

D Emperor 1351

Chapter 1351: Swept the world and returned to Donghuang

On the second day, news spread that the entire Dragon League forces were cheering.

The war is over and the Dragon League dominates the world.

The huge Dragon League started to work.

The original major forces sent their respective personnel to Longyue Mountain to build the Dragon Imperial City.

Some people, sending troops, began to conquer the world.

A few days later, news of the First World War in the Holy City spread all over the world, and a magnitude-magnitude earthquake occurred in Shenhua. Numerous cultivators and countless forces all stirred up a storm.

In a few days, the news of the establishment of the Dragon League and Lu Ming as the leader of the League, through the sound of the jade symbol, once again swept across the Shenhua Continent.

Numerous forces, big and small, fell upon the wind and expressed their willingness to join the Dragon League.

Today, the Xie family proclaimed the imperial palace for ten thousand years, the Emperor Heavenly God Palace was destroyed, and the Dragon League was truly invincible in the world. No force dared to resist.

Subsequently, the Dragon League soldiers were divided into three groups.

The old army leader led a large army to sweep all over Central China.

Xie Chao led a large army to attack Nanming.

Lu Ming, who led the army, went to Donghuang.

There is hardly any suspense. Central and small forces have surrendered.

When Xie Ran entered Nanming, he was only slightly resisted. The rebels were easily killed by Xie Ran, and the rest surrendered.

Half a month after the Battle of the Holy City, Lu Ming led the people and set foot on Liangyi Mountain again.

"Liangyi Mountain was finally taken back!"

Bai Shijin, Du Songjie, and others stood at a high altitude, looking at the vast land of Liangyi Mountain, and they felt a lot.

When Liangyishan was defeated by Emperor Yi and they were arrested, they thought that they could never retake Liangyishan in this life, but they didn't expect it to be so fast, only a few months later, they returned to Liangyishan again. .

"Son, no, lord..."

Bai Shijin and others looked at Lu Ming in a complicated way, and some did not know how to call it.

"Senior, since I am a disciple of Master Lian Cang, then I am the clan of Fu Yangzong. You can call me a clan in private!"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, Son!"

Bai Shijin, juniper never rejoiced.

Lu Ming is now the leader of the Dragon League, and respects the world. Originally, they were afraid that Lu Ming could not look down on Fu Yuzong and did not know where to place Fu Yangzong, but now it seems that Lu Ming has not forgotten his roots.

Among the Dragon League, there are many strong and masters.

However, Fu Yangzong still has no emperor. They are still afraid that Fu Yangzong is in the Dragon League and can't compete with other powerful people and other forces. The resources allocated will not be enough and will go down.

But now, they don't have to worry anymore. Lu Ming, the leader, is the son of FuYongzong. The FuYongzong is in the Dragon League, and its status is absolutely extraordinary. There is no need to fear that no emperor will sit in town and get no resources. some type of.

"Senior Bai, Senior Du, in the future, you can take the disciples of Fu Yangzong and sit in Liangyi Mountain!"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, Son!"

Bai Shijin, Jun Jun refused to take orders.

"Start, go to Kowloon City!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, the army was drawn, and went to Kowloon City.

As for the Kowloon God Tripod, after the end of the holy city war, it automatically flew back to Kowloon City to re-suppress the nine dragon veins.

To Lu Ming's surprise, when they arrived in Kowloon City, they did not receive the slightest resistance.

The large and small forces in Kowloon City opened the gate long ago. When the army of Lu Ming arrived, the large and small forces in Kowloon City fell down and surrendered to Lu Ming.

"See the leader of the Dragon League, I will wait to return to the Dragon League and work for the leader!"

There are five or six supremes, standing at the front, bowing and saluting, trembling.

"Oh, old acquaintances!"

Lu Ming stands at a high altitude, condescending, and looks down on the six Supremes.

Three of the six supremes are Lu Ming's "old acquaintances". It is the remaining three heads of the six ancient families, the head of the Oriental family, the head of the empty family, and the head of the Nangong family.

The three masters were swept away by Lu Ming's eyes, and sweated.

"Leader, in the past, I waited for nothing, and offended the leader. I will wait for the leader before the saddle, and do my best!"

The head of the Oriental family said with cold sweat.

The pressure from Lu Ming's body made him breathless.

They knew that Lu Ming would not only leave them, but also their family, with only one order.

In the back, among the crowd, many Tianjiao who had dealt with Lu Ming before and even competed together fell to their knees on the ground.

Such as Dongfangyu and others.

A few years ago, Lu Ming still competed with them.

But a few years later, Lu Ming has stood at the pinnacle of the Shenhua Continent, saying that he respects the world and compares people to people. It is really incomparable.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming chuckled.

The owner of the Oriental family and others were trembling, and did not understand what Lu Ming thought, would they kill them? This kind of waiting is very painful.

After a while, Lu Ming spoke lightly: "Well, I allow you to surrender, but all your forces will move away from Kowloon City and move to Beiyuan. Do you have any comments?"

"No, no opinion, thank the leader for his kindness, and my subordinates are grateful!"

The family head of the Oriental family and others took a long breath and thanked them again and again.

For them, although Jiulong City is their foundation, it has developed here for nearly ten thousand years, and it is a pity to move away like this, but it is better than the scourge of killing and killing people. I don't know how much, they naturally dare not talk about it. Not a word.

Soon after, the powerful forces in the Kowloon City began to ride the cross-border teleportation array to Beiyuan.

Kitahara, naturally someone arranged them.

As for the small forces in Kowloon City, there is no need for them. They stay and can't turn over the storm.

Afterwards, Lu Ming left Xia Jiuyang, and Yan Fanatics dealt with the Jiulong City, the original Heavenly Corpse Sect, and the Thousand Demon Valley. Lu Ming walked alone towards the east.

Soon after, Lu Ming entered the Tianxuan domain, but Lu Ming did not go to the Tianxuan branch palace for the first time. He first went to Baishenpo.

The holy city wars have spread throughout the Shenhuang Continent.

Including Tianxuan domain.

All the divine palace divisions, some of the palace divisions are in chaos, and without control, there are various things that compete for the treasures of the divine palace division.

Some palaces are constrained and waiting for news.

They knew that when the Emperor Tianshen Palace was destroyed, there would definitely be powerful forces. If they took over the territory and territory of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, there would definitely be someone to take over them.

Tianxuan branch palace, there is no chaos.

In the middle of Tianxuan City, in a courtyard, several people are drinking tea and discussing things.

The head of the Tianxuan Fang Gong Palace is Mu Tian.

On the side are Mu Yi and Mu Zheng.

"Unexpectedly, the vast Emperor Tianshen Palace, the Emperor Tianshen Palace that has been passed down for thousands of years, fell down!"

Mu Yi sighed after drinking a glass of wine.

A few days ago, they were shocked by the news they received, which was unbelievable.

Emperor Tianjing Palace is so behemoth, it fell down?

"The road to martial arts is dangerous step by step. Even if you practice the emperor, if you are not careful, you still have to fall!"

Mu Zheng also sighed.

"It is said that this battle, the fallen emperor, there are more than twenty!"

Mu Tian spoke, and his voice interfered slightly.

The three brothers all had unimaginable expressions on their faces.

Chapter 1352: Reenter Baishenpo

The Emperor, in their eyes, is a god-like existence, dominating the world, invincible forever, waving in the hand, the sky falling apart, and in a matter of thought, tens of millions of people.

They can't see such characters in their lifetime, but they have died more than 20 people in World War I. They are simply unimaginable.

"It's Lu Ming who dominates all this!"

Mu Tian, suddenly another sigh.

Mu Yi and Mu Zheng suddenly fell silent.

"Brother, did you say that Lu Ming was the one who came out of us?"

Mu Yi pondered for a moment and asked, his eyes filled with unbelievable.

It is said that in that war, it was a young man named Lu Ming who dominated the battle. He killed more than ten emperors before and after.

And after the war, almost all the emperors and all powerful forces in the Shenhua Continent formed an alliance called the Dragon League. The leader of the Dragon League was also Lu Ming.

"I don't know yet. We are in a borderland. The news I received is not particularly detailed. I only know that Lu Ming was born in Donghua!"

Mu Tian opened his eyes and filled his eyes with anticipation.

"Born from Donghua? Will it be the same person?"

Mu Yi and Mu Zheng took a long breath.

boom! boom!

Suddenly, outside the Tianxuan City, a violent roar sounded.

"what happened?"

Mu Tian suddenly stood up and his voice spread far.

Uh!

A figure appeared, and quickly reported: "The Palace Master, the big thing is not good, the Master of the Divine Palace of the Emperor Gods Palace in the Black Sword Domain leads people to commit crimes!"

"What? Black Sword Domain!"

Mu Tian's complexion changed greatly.

"Damn it, Black Sword Domain is robbery by fire!"

Mu Zheng was angry.

The Emperor Tenjin Palace was destroyed, and the news came out that the following divisions were completely chaotic. Some divisions directly robbed the treasures belonging to the Emperor Heaven Divine Palace, and even robbed the treasures of other divisions.

Just like the palace master of the Black Sword Domain, it is like this, leading people to plunder.

Anyway, the Emperor Tianshen Palace has been destroyed, no one is in charge, these people want to rob a batch of treasures, and then go far away, hide and practice.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

One figure after another rushed into the Sky Profound City, and a strong breath filled out.

"Come here, meet the enemy!"

Mu Tian shouted and rose to the sky.

Mu Yi and Mu Zheng followed, and at the same time, there were also figures flying out across Tianxuan City to join with Mu Tian and others.

As soon as they met, a group of people flew in front of them, wearing black robes one after another and carrying black war knives behind them.

A person headed, with a face full of flesh, a face with long beard, and a burly figure.

"Blade, what do you want to do?"

Mu Tian was angry.

"Haha, what do you want to do? Very simple, hand over all the elixir, spirit materials, and treasures of your Tianxuan Fen Gong. I can spare you your life!"

Qiu Xuhan, that is, Daoheng laughed.

"Stop thinking, Dao Heng, you are so brave. Although the Emperor Tianshen Palace is now destroyed, the Dragon League is established. Dominating the world will definitely come to take over the original forces of the Emperor Tianshen Palace. Hunt down!"

Mu Tian shouted.

"Haha, ridiculous, the monsters such as the Dragon League, how can you notice our marginal wasteland so quickly, even if you notice that we are just a little bit of trouble in their eyes, how would you pursue it, less nonsense? , Or hand over the treasure!"

The knife was ruthless.

"Come on!"

Mu Tian's attitude is very tough.

"Find death, kill!"

Daoheng shouted, and was the first to kill Mu Tian. The people he brought were also killed by Mu Yi and others.

Mu Tian's body burst into the triple breath of Linghai. After years of cultivation, Mu Tianxiu made some progress and reached Linghai Triple.

And Mu Yi and Mu Zheng also broke through the limit and entered Linghai, respectively.

In addition, there are two Linghai one-weight warriors on the side of the Tianxuan Fen Gong, but there are more powerful swordsmen in the Black Sword Domain, and there are eight warriors in the Linghai Realm. triple.

For a time, Tian Xuan Yu fell to the downside.

"kill!"

"kill!"

The fighting between the two sides was fierce. Some people were continuously killed, and the body fell into the Tianxuan City.

However, although the power of the Black Sword Domain has an advantage, here is after all the Sky Profound City. The Sky Sword Domain has the home field advantage. Using various formation methods, it can still fight the Black Sword Domain.

Keng! Keng! Keng!

Mu Tian and Dao Heng collided constantly and fought dozens of moves in a row, without any difference.

"Mu Tian, I didn't expect to be silent, you actually broke through Linghai Triple!"

Daoheng's anxious voice came out.

In the past, the strength of the Black Sword Domain was stronger than that of the Heavenly Profound Domain, especially the Sword Heng, the triple cultivation of the Linghai, and it was considered to be strong among the division masters of some large domains nearby.

He did not expect that Mu Tian was silent, and Xiu Wei also reached the Linghai Triple, able to compete with him.

The battle situation suddenly fell into anxiety.

...

Lu Ming came to Baishenpo.

Baishenpo was filled with fog and mist, as it was then.

When Lu Mingling swept away, he found that there were people outside Baishenpo who were guarding, but it was only the cultivation of the king, which was a long way from Lu Ming.

As soon as Lu Ming moved, he rushed into Baishenpo, and the guardian found nothing at all.

As soon as he flew into the misty area, Lu Ming felt a force on him, preventing him from flying.

However, Lu Ming's current practice is much stronger than that of the past, and Zhenyuan works, and Lu Ming offsets this power and continues to fly toward it.

The deeper it gets, the stronger and stronger that kind of force is to suppress Lu Ming, and it is necessary to completely suppress Lu Ming's cultivation practices.

When Lu Ming came in, Xiu Wei was completely suppressed and became an ordinary person.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming felt that the repressive power of the outside world was nothing short of amazing.

With Lu Ming's cultivation practice, there is a feeling of being suppressed.

Moreover, the deeper, the feeling of suppression is getting stronger and stronger.

"The mood floating here is not easy!"

Lu Mingling glanced around.

At the beginning, when he came in, he had good luck, and he would encounter a series of artistic moods of various attributes, so that he could comprehend and improve his artistic mood. Those were left after the death of the strong.

But looking at it with Lu Ming's eyes now, he saw different things. These floating artistic concepts were indeed left after the death of the strong, but now Lu Ming feels terrible coercion from it.

Baishenpo, the legend is that before the endless years, the sky cracked and a dead body was formed.

Those corpses, Lu Ming estimates, are definitely above the emperor, and are probably the saints.

Therefore, even though he has come in the present state for so many years in the past, he must suppress his cultivation behavior.

"chaos!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and the chaotic mood flowed around him.

As soon as the chaotic mood came out, Lu Ming felt his body light, and that kind of pressure disappeared without a trace.

"Chaotic artistic conception, so mysterious!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Chapter 1353: Dingfengzhu

Since the chaotic mood can block the pressure from outside, Lu Ming has nothing to worry about. His figure swayed, turned into a rainbow of light, and stretched across Baishenpo.

He came to Baishenpo because Lei Ding got it here, and he saw a round bead.

There may be good things in Baishenpo, so Lu Ming came to explore it.

But after a round, Lu Ming was disappointed. In addition to the floating mood, Lu Ming found nothing, let alone any treasure.

Lu Ming was a bit disappointed. After all, Baishenpo had been formed for too many years, and some treasures, such as Paladins, were able to psychic and flew away on their own.

There may be some treasures in the long past of Baishenpo, but it is too long in the past, some may have lost their spirituality and turned into loess, and some may have gone away by themselves.

Last time, Lu Ming was able to get Lei Ding.

"That is..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he saw that the wind screamed in front of him. In the wind, there was a round ball floating up and down. Outside the round ball, there was a blue bird flying.

"It's that round bead!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed. Unexpectedly, this time he came in and encountered the ball again.

Uh!

As soon as Lu Ming moved, he flew towards the ball.

The bird on the ball seemed to be frightened, and with a cry, it flew into the ball, and the ball, with a cyan light, flew away into the distance.

"Where to go?"

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, his figure was like electricity, and he suddenly shortened the distance from the ball.

The ball was startled again, and with a shock, the speed increased greatly, pulling away from Lu Ming.

"So fast?"

Lu Ming was taken aback, and then overjoyed.

This bead is extraordinary. Even if it is not as wonderful as Lei Ding, it is at least more than the Emperor Spirit Soldier. Since Lu Ming saw it, how could he go back empty-handed.

Lu Ming speeded up and chased toward the ball at a rapid speed.

One chase after another, like two lightning bolts, turns around Baishenpo several times in a while.

Uh!

At this time, Lu Ming waved his hand and reached forward.

A huge claw formed, ten miles long and wide, wrapped in a chaotic mood, and grabbed down towards the ball.

Big hands, enveloped the beads inside at once.

The bead buzzed and impacted in one direction, but when the bead came into contact with the chaotic mood, it suddenly stopped and did not continue to escape. Instead, it approached the chaotic mood and shook slightly.

Lu Ming felt that the round bead is a picture of enjoyment.

Lu Ming sucked and grabbed the claws, and then caught the ball in his hand.

Then, wrapped the beads with chaotic mood, and indeed, the chaotic mood and the beads resonated, and a piece of information appeared in Lu Ming's mind.

Dingfengzhu!

The name of this round bead is called Dingfengzhu, which is a treasure of wind attributes.

Uh!

Ding Fengzhu was shocked and flew into Lu Ming's eyebrows, stopping in Lei Ding not far from the sea.

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and within the bead of wind, there was a blue force pouring into Lu Ming's body. Lu Ming exerted Feng Yuanshu and stepped on his footsteps, his figure disappeared from the place and appeared thousands of miles away.

"It's a very fast speed. The wind power of this round bead will allow me to increase the speed when I perform Feng Yuanshu!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Increased speed means that the ability to save lives will be stronger.

"Ding Fengzhu, surpassing the Emperor Spirit Soldier, there must be other mysteries, and I will study it slowly in the future, first go to Tianxuan City!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, then went out of Baishenpo and headed towards Tianxuan City.

...

The large formation of Tianxuan City is extremely fierce, and there are constant deaths and injuries.

Even Mu Tian, Mu Yi, and Mu Zheng were injured, and Tian Xuan City suffered heavy losses.

However, the loss of Black Sword Domain is not small.

"Damn!"

Daoheng roared inwardly, but he didn't expect a Tianxuan city to be so hard to eat.

"It's a waste, a heavenly city, I can't take it for so long!"

Just then, there was a cold drink in the sky.

boom!

Then, a huge breath filled down from the sky, making Mu Tian and others look wild.

"Linghai Sevenfold!"

Mu Tian exclaimed and looked up.

In the air, a figure wrapped in a black robe appeared, and an amazing breath emerged from him.

"Sir, you are here!"

Seeing this man, the knife was overjoyed.

The hearts of Mu Tian, Mu Zheng and others are sinking.

Dao Heng, calling the other party an adult. Obviously the other party is a group of Dao Heng. Who exactly is Dao Heng?

Could it be that a certain high-level of the Emperor Tianjing Palace is taking the opportunity to collect the treasure?

Mu Tian, Mu Zheng thoughts flashed in his heart.

"This person is handed over to me, you deal with others, quick battle and quick decision!"

The voice of the black robe came out, and a slender black sword appeared in his hand.

This sword is amazingly fast.

Mu Tian's face changed wildly and his figure retreated.

But his figure is not as fast as the other's sword light.

The other party, but Linghai Qizhong, the strength is stronger than him do not know how much.

"Hub my dad!"

Just then, in Tianxuan City, there was a rumbling, a fiery red sword light flew out and hit the sword light of the black robe.

when!

The black robe's sword light was blocked, and the fiery red sword light was also blown away.

Uh!

Below, rushed out a figure, standing in front of Mu Tian.

"Laner!"

Mu Tian called out.

Mulan, the figure that appeared behind, was Mulan.

Mulan stood in the void, with a strong breath in his body, and he was also the seventh of Linghai.

"Dad, why don't you call me?"

Muran said.

"Lan'er, you have been shut down before, so I didn't call you!"

Mu Tiandao.

"Hey, I didn't expect that there is such a beautiful girl here, what a luck!"

The black robe had a pair of eyes, spinning round Mullan's body, fiery.

"court death!"

Mullan drank coldly, holding a war sword and slaying towards the black robe.

The two fought together.

For a time, Muran prevailed.

In a flash of dozens of moves, the black robe completely fell.

Although the two men are equal, Muran's combat power is obviously above him. The more he fights, the more terrified the black robe.

"Sixth, you have watched enough, you haven't shot yet, quick battles and quick decisions, but later will change!"

The black robe suddenly shouted into the sky.

"Hey!"

After a cloud in the sky, a second black robe appeared.

The breath of this black robe was even more amazing, reaching the eight levels of Linghai.

Mu Tian and others, their faces changed wildly.

The other party, there are so many masters.

"This chick, be mine!"

The man in black robe appeared behind, with fiery eyes, glanced at Mulan, and made a cold voice.

"Okay, you will be yours!"

The black robe in front gritted his teeth.

call out!

The second man in black robe turned into a black light and killed towards Mulan.

The two black-robed men joined forces, and the second black-robed man was still the practice of Linghai Yazhong. Muran's pressure increased greatly, and he fell for a while.

Chapter 1354: Back to heaven

"Laner!"

Mu Tian shouted with concern, but Mulan and the two black-robed men were far above him, and he couldn't intervene.

"Mu Tian, worry about yourself!"

Daoheng sneered and killed Mu Tian.

There is no suspense in today's war. As long as two black robe men take Muran and deal with others, it is easy.

With the war, the situation became more and more unfavorable to Tianxuan City, and Muran slowly fell.

"Hey, this chick, it's really beautiful. I've lived for so many years and I haven't seen such an attractive woman!"

The second man in black robe sneered. The offensive was like a storm, pouring towards Mulan. Mulan was breathless and sweaty, and he could not bear it anymore.

boom!

At this moment, there was a terrible and aura of breath in the sky.

This breath is like the **** of the universe of heaven and earth.

The horrible pressure instantly enveloped the entire heavenly city.

what! what! what!

All the people in the Black Sword Domain, including Dao Heng, and the two black robes, screamed. They seemed to be hit by hundreds of mountains, and the blood was spurting in their mouths.

But the strange thing is that the people in Tian Xuan City such as Mu Tian and Mu Lan are all right.

"That is..."

Everyone looked to the sky and found that in the distant sky, there was a vague figure, shrouded in halo, like a **** in the sky.

"It's him..."

Mulan's face changed for the first time, complex colors flashed in his eyes, then he bit his lips, flew down, and disappeared in the Tianxuan City.

"Then... who is that? So strong! Too strong!"

"God?"

The warriors of Tianxuan City looked up at the sky and looked at the demented ways one by one.

Let them look up and let them worship.

However, that breath appeared very briefly. As soon as it appeared, it immediately converged and disappeared.

Immediately, the figure in the sky stepped down into the air.

"Lu...Lu Ming, are you?"

Seeing this figure, Mu Tian exclaimed first.

That's right, this sudden figure is Lu Ming.

Just now, when he came to Tianxuan City, he found that Tianxuan City was fighting, and in his anger, his own breath burst out, hurting the black robe and Black Sword Domain.

This is still his mercy, otherwise, with the cultivation of the black robe people, under Lu Ming's breath, it has already disappeared, and no scum will be left.

"Lu Ming, really you!"

Mu Zheng saw Lu Ming and flew over.

"What? Lu Ming, it's him!"

"Lu Ming is back, God, the terrifying breath just now was actually sent by Lu Ming. What is the state of Lu Ming now?"

The other people in Tianxuan City saw Lu Ming and exclaimed, a little incredible.

They couldn't believe it. The god-like breath just sent out by Lu Ming.

"senior!"

Lu Ming Xiang Mu Zheng, Mu Tian clenched his fists.

"Lu Ming, why did you come back suddenly?"

Mu Zheng was very happy to see Lu Ming.

"Now Dragon League is taking over the territory and power of Emperor Tianshen Palace. I was in Kowloon City before, so come back and see!"

Lu Ming said.

"Oh, ah? What? Dragon League!"

Mu Tian, Mu Zheng began to nod, and suddenly thought of something, exclaimed.

Mu Tian, Mu Zheng and others looked at Landing Ming in shock.

"Lu...Lu Ming, I heard that there was a terrifying war in the Holy City of Zhongzhou, and it was called Lu Ming, and also, now that the Dragon Alliance swept the world, I heard that the leader of the Dragon Alliance was called Lu Ming, So... is it... you?"

Mu Tian opened his mouth and stuttered.

Mu Yi, Mu Zheng and others also stared at Ming Ming tightly.

"Cough, that's really me!"

Lu Ming coughed dryly.

Hiss...

Mu Tian, Mu Zheng and others took a breath of cold air and froze there.

Although, there have been such speculations before, but after being confirmed, they are still hard to believe, as if dreaming.

The leader of the Dragon League that swept the world, the overlord of the Shenhua Continent, was actually Lu Ming, the Lu Ming who went out from their Tianxuan domain.

It was really shocking.

They reacted for a moment before they reacted, followed by ecstasy.

It must be Lu Ming, they concluded.

Because the breath that Lu Ming just exhaled was so amazing, like a deity, like the master of the world, they are simply ants, even worse than ants.

But one of them has extremely complicated eyes and is full of anxiety.

That is Mu Yi.

At the beginning, he had targeted Lu Ming everywhere. Now, if Lu Ming asks him to settle accounts...

He dare not think about it.

"Several seniors, let's take a look at these first!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth and sucked his palm. Two black robes and a knife were drawn by Lu Ming.

"Forgiveness, Lu Ming, no, Lord Lu, forgiveness!"

The knife yelled in horror.

The two men in black robe were trembling and begging for mercy.

Lu Ming had just talked to them, and they also heard, almost scared to death.

This young man who appeared suddenly was actually the newly established leader of the Dragon League.

How could such a big person suddenly come to the small Tianxuan City, it seems that they are old with Mu Tian and others, Dao Heng and others simply think they are dreaming, a terrible nightmare.

"Say, who instructed you!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold and he screamed, and the knife shuddered a few times.

Obviously, there are still people behind the two black robes.

"It is the Blood Luan Sect. We are the disciples of the Blood Luan Sect. The Blood Luan Sect wants to take advantage of the destruction of the Emperor Tianshen Palace and secretly scrape a batch of treasures to strengthen his own strength!"

The black-robed man who appeared first shouted, and asked out, not daring to hide at all.

"It turned out to be the Blood Sect!"

Mu Tian's face changed.

The Blood Luanzong Sect is the strongest force in dozens of large territories. It is said that the powerful spirit gods sit in the town. In the past, they have always surrendered to the Emperor Tianshen Palace, which is the affiliated gate of the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

Now, as soon as the news of the destruction of the Emperor Tianshen Palace came out, the Xueluanzong couldn't sit still.

"Xueluanzong, don't need to exist!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and then he shot out with a palm.

boom!

The space, under Lu Ming's palm, directly cracked a huge crack, revealing the black channel inside.

boom!

The Void Channel vibrated, and everyone could see that the other side of the Void Channel was also split, and a majestic giant mountain appeared, and there was blood mist on the giant mountain.

Blood Luanzong, this is the Blood Luanzong.

drink!

Lu Ming took a sip and turned his hand, and everyone was horrified to see that a huge palm was formed over the Xueluanzong, covering the sky and the sun, and pressed down towards the Xueluanzong.

It can be seen that the Xueluanzong, with a figure, flew out of the giant mountain in fright, and wanted to escape, but under the palm of his hand, they collapsed and disappeared.

Chapter 1355: Muran's thoughts

Mu Tian, Mu Zheng, Mu Yi and others, when they saw such an incredible scene, the whole person was stupefied, stood there stunned, eyes widened than eggs.

The knife was horizontal, and the two men in black robe, shaking like a sieve, kept shaking.

In their eyes, this method is like a myth.

In fact, this method is nothing to the emperor.

Killing enemies in the sky across hundreds of millions of miles can be done by ordinary emperors.

However, the farther the distance is, the less powerful it will be.

Ordinary emperors may not be able to deal with the Supreme even if they kill enemies across the void. Therefore, ordinary emperors will not do this when they encounter strong enemies.

With Lu Ming's current combat power, spanning hundreds of millions of miles, it is easy to obliterate a sect that only has a spiritual realm.

However, Lu Ming did not kill those Wuluanzong martial arts who were low-cultivated. He killed all the warriors who reached the level above the Linghai Realm.

Thousands of strong men turned into flying ash under Lu Ming's palm, including a spirit **** strong man headed.

call out!

Suddenly, within the Xueluan Sect, a bloodlight rose into the sky and fled towards the distance.

"Xue Luo Dian, Blood Emperor, it turns out that you are playing ghosts behind your back!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and a cold drink.

The blood light rushed out of Xueluanzong, Lu Ming saw at a glance that it was the Blood Emperor of the Blood Luo Palace.

At the beginning, Blood Luo Dian attacked Hanging Mountain. He led people to rescue Hanging Mountain, and besieged Blood Luo Dian. The blood emperor of Blood Luo Dian was severely injured under the siege of Mo Ye and Emperor Wuxin from the Heart of the Moon. Finally, only Spirit God fled.

During this time, the Blood Emperor never appeared, and Lu Ming thought that the Blood Emperor had dissipated, and the form and spirit were all destroyed. Unexpectedly, the Blood Emperor Spirit God had lost his home in this remote place of Donghuang. To have been able to return to the seven-fold look of the spirit god.

It was he who controlled the Blood Luanzong behind his back and collected scrapes everywhere to help him recover.

"Want to go, where do you go?"

Lu Ming's brow glowed, Lu Ming's second stepped out, rushed into the Void Channel, and at the same time, with a wave of his hand, a Phoenix Fei Flying Sword flew out, and appeared on the other side of the Void Channel, facing the Blood Emperor, a sword Cut off.

The Blood Emperor uttered an unwilling scream and was cut in half by the Phoenix Feijian, and fell to the spot.

Uh!

The second time he collected the Phoenix Fei Feijian, and returned from the void channel, and fell into Lu Ming's eyebrows. Lu Ming waved his hand and the space crack disappeared.

However, Mu Tian and others still haven't regained consciousness and were in a daze there.

The series just now is really shocking.

Is this method the means of the pinnacle of the continent? Is it the emperor's means?

Really like a myth.

Some people are chilling all over. This kind of means is really incredible, no wonder everyone is respectful of the emperor, and dare not have no respect at all.

Because, you have offended the emperor, the emperor is hundreds of millions of miles away, and you can kill you from the air.

After a long time, Mu Tian and other talents came back to God. When they looked at Lu Ming, there was a deep awe in their eyes. This is awe of the power.

"League...Leader, I...we have said, can...can you spare me a dog's life?"

A black robe trembling.

"Did I promise to let you go?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, waved his hand, the sword was horizontal, the two black robe men, and the masters who came to attack Tianxuan City, all of them disappeared.

"It seems that these minor schools must be taken down as soon as possible!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Now, those hegemonic forces are destroyed, and the small forces underneath will be in chaos and will fight.

Only by taking it as soon as possible and rectifying it can we avoid unnecessary fights.

"Oh, what about Sister Muran?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Laner..."

Mu Tian, Mu Zheng's eyes swept a few people, did not see the figure of Mu Lan, squeaked for a time, do not know how to speak.

"Sister Muran is not there? Then forget it!"

After a moment of contemplation, Lu Ming smiled.

Mu Tian and others sighed in their hearts.

"Several seniors, Lu Ming still has something to do and rush to Jiulong City. If you want to leave Tianxuan territory and move to Zhongzhou in the future, just send someone to notify me."

Lu Ming said.

"We have lived in Tianxuan domain for a lifetime, and we are used to it. Lu... The kindness of the leader, I am waiting for it!"

Unconsciously, Mu Tiandao changed his title.

Lu Ming naturally noticed it, and sighed in his heart without saying much.

Today, he is no longer the Lu Ming, the young man of that year, he is now the leader of the Dragon League, and he dominates the world. Mu Tian and others have changed his attitude and are in awe of him. This is also something that cannot be done.

Later, Lu Ming said goodbye to Mu Tian and others, and left for Jiulong City.

After Lu Ming left, a figure flew out of a pavilion in Tianxuan City. It was Muran.

"Lan'er, why didn't you just come out and see?"

Mu Tian asked.

Mulan looked at the direction of landing and left, missing his eyes, but more of a complex look.

"My talent is too far away from Lu Ming. With the passage of time, our gap will only get farther and farther. After all, I and him are people of two worlds!"

Mulan sighed.

Mu Tian, Mu Zheng and others also sighed.

"Even if I come out, even if I follow him, what's the use? After all, I can't grow old together!"

Muran continued to speak out.

Yes, her current practice is only the Spiritual Sea Realm. She is very clear about her talents. In this life, the Spiritual Fetal Realm is the limit and the Spiritual God Realm. She has little hope.

But in the spirit state, Shouyuan is only 3,000 years.

But Lu Ming, Shou Yuan is long, and the emperor can live 10,000 to 20,000 years. If Lu Mingxiu went further, would Shou Yuan not be more.

Even if she is with Lu Ming, she will not be able to spend a lifetime together in the future.

"Moreover, the person in Lu Ming's heart is not me!"

In the end, Muran turned into a sigh, turned away, and returned to Tianxuan City.

At the beginning, Mulan entered a hidden world sect practice, hoping to catch up with Lu Ming's pace, but finally found that she was farther and farther away from Lu Ming.

As far as she can't catch up.

In the end, full of friendship can only be reduced to a sigh.

Hey!

It's not just Muran who sighs.

A hundred million miles away from Tianxuan City, Lu Ming stood at a high altitude and sighed.

Muran is in Tianxuan City, and he naturally discovered it long ago.

But can't Muran guess his mind?

In that case, he can only act silly.

Otherwise, what if you see Muran?

How to get along?

Lu Ming can only squeeze the ignorant friendship from his youth to his heart.

Stepping out, the space splits, and Lu Ming disappears into the space channel.

After Lu Ming returned to Kowloon City, he accelerated the integration of the small forces under him, Xiaozongmen.

Wherever the Dragon League passed, those small forces, Xiaozongmen, naturally surrendered and joined the Dragon League.

Even if there were some obstacles, they were suppressed by the Thunder.

The Dragon League officially penetrated into every corner of the Shenhua Continent and dominated the world.

Of course, Lu Ming would not know that a crisis was approaching Lu Ming.

In a flash, two months passed.

Chapter 1356: The vast dragon imperial city

In Beiyuan, in a courtyard of the Beast Tribe, Lu Ming is teaching him two named disciples, Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou.

After Lu Ming's rise, the resources were very abundant, and all kinds of mysterious crystals and panacea had everything.

Therefore, the cultivation practices of Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou have also made rapid progress. Today, they have both broken through the Linghai Realm.

"Small hills, your artistic conception of the earth, using Arcane crystals, although progress is quite fast, but the excavation is far from enough. In the future, you need to understand more and dig more. It will be of great help to your future cultivation. Do you understand?"

Lu Ming pointed to Zhuang Xiaoshan.

"Master, understand!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan nodded quickly.

The two siblings looked at Lu Ming's gaze, full of admiration.

Although the two were only Lu Ming's registered disciples, today, Lu Ming has no true disciples at all, only two named disciples, so they have a very special status in the Dragon League.

Many strong men, even the emperors, are polite to see them.

These, in the past, they did not dare to imagine, but now, it really happened in front of them, they understand that all this is because Lu Ming, if there is no Lu Ming, they are nothing, let alone the emperor, even if The warriors in the spirit realm, they are regarded as ants.

But now, as long as they say a word, they will have countless spiritual fetal realms, and even the powerful of the spiritual realm, selling their lives for them.

Even the emperor will shoot for them.

All this is because of Lu Ming.

They also understand that their talents are not high, and they have higher talents than the God Continent. I don't know how many of them. They are fortunate to be Lu Ming's named disciples. Hard work.

"Small hill, let me show you the mood of the earth, you can understand it carefully!"

Lu Ming's voice interrupted Zhuang Xiaoshan's complicated thoughts, and Zhuang Xiaoshan quickly concentrated.

boom!

On Lu Ming's body, the atmosphere of the earth's artistic conception bloomed, and the heavy earth's artistic conception enveloped Zhuang Xiaoshan.

Zhuang Xiaoshan immediately closed his eyes and sat cross-legged, quietly comprehending.

"Xiaorou, come over and feel the mood of the water!"

Lu Ming told Zhuang Xiaojun.

"Yes, Master!"

Zhuang Xiaorou responded obediently, blinking and blinking, and admiring the landing.

Relatively speaking, the talents of the two brothers and sisters, Zhuang Xiaorou is higher than Zhuang Xiaoshan.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the artistic conception of water filled out, like a river, covering Zhuang Xiaorou in it.

Zhuang Xiaorou also sat cross-legged and quickly realized.

Along the way, Lu Ming only had time to teach these two disciples because of the time during this period.

In the past two months, everything has been developing in an orderly manner.

Some time ago, Lu Ming invited nine emperors, based on the agar pulp, to wash the pith for Li Ping. From an ordinary mortal who could not practice, Li Ping suddenly reborn and became a talented martial arts genius. Time, practice with Lu Yuntian, and advance by leaps and bounds.

Of course, Lu Ming also helped Lu Yuntian, Huachi and others to improve their physique and talents, and their cultivation methods have advanced by leaps and bounds.

At the same time, Lu Ming conveyed an acquisition order to the entire Shenhua Continent, and at a high price, acquired seven major spiritual materials for refining Nirvana, hoping to re-finish Nirvana Dan again.

The progress is quite smooth. During this time, seven main spiritual materials have been collected, five of which are beyond Lu Ming's expectations.

The construction of the Dragon Imperial City has also been completed for more than half, and I believe it will be completed in two months.

Therefore, the high-level leaders of the Dragon League discussed that, three months later, a ceremony for the establishment of the League was held in the Dragon Emperor City, telling the world that the Dragon League was formally established, and at the same time subdivided the regions where the major powers and major forces ruled.

The entire continent of Gods and Desolates is looking forward to the arrival of that day. At that time, the world will celebrate together.

...

In the west of Shenhuang Continent, separated by an infinite ocean, there is a continent called Baiyu Continent.

This continent is the strongest piece of continent on the side of the Southern Shrine of the Shenxu Continental Group, ranking fourth in the Shenxu Continental Group.

In a wild valley on the eastern part of Baiyu Continent, there is a cloud of blood surging wildly, tumbling non-stop, terrifying.

And in the valley, covered with bones of monsters.

Judging from the breath of the bones, they are all very powerful, most of them are high-level spirit gods, and many are even supreme.

After a while, the blood mist converged and showed a figure.

It is Emperor Yi!

"Damn, Lu Ming, I must smash you to death!"

A roar full of fierce murderous opportunities came from the Emperor's mouth.

Now, his breath is several times weaker than before, with only the breath of Emperor Wu.

In addition, he cultivated Wan Zai's Wanmai Spiritual Body, because the last time he escaped, he was completely burnt out, and Wan Zai Kung Fu turned into running water.

"Damn, my Wanmai Spiritual Body was supposed to succeed, and turned into a terrestrial spirit body. At that time, my cultivation speed and my combat power will be greatly improved, and it will certainly be important for the family. Lu Ming, blame him!"

Emperor roared continuously in his mouth, and his emotions were very excited. After a while, Emperor Yi calmed down a little.

"The message I sent to the clan, the clan should have received it, the master of the clan, should be here soon, Lu Ming, I will make you as good as life!"

In the eyes of the emperor, the murderous chance was extremely cold.

...

Shenhuang Continent, Kitahara.

Three hours later, Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou woke up from their comprehension.

"Okay, go back and get a good understanding. After a while, I will examine you and check your cultivation results!"

Lu Ming ordered.

"Yes, Master, Tu'er resigns!"

Zhuang Xiaorou, Zhuang Xiaoshan bowed away.

"Look at Dragon Imperial City!"

Lu Ming got up and stepped out, his figure disappeared.

Soon after, Lu Ming came to the Dragon Imperial City.

More than half of the Dragon City has been built.

The construction of the Dragon Imperial City was carried out by masters of martial arts and masters of Ming Dao, selected from major forces, and even with the assistance of the emperor. It would take so long time to see how vast the engineering of the Dragon Imperial City is. , How magnificent.

Lu Ming stood at the height of Longhuangcheng, and at first glance, he could not see his head.

At the gates of the four sides of the Dragon Imperial City, there is a huge statue, the master of the statue is Lu Ming.

Entering from the south gate, there is a passageway for the Shenlong Road that leads to a white jade paved square. This square has countless seats cast around it.

The entire Dragon Emperor City was built on the original Longyue Mountain. Longyue Mountain already has a huge Taoist eye. It is much faster to cultivate here and to realize the world and the mood of the world.

Behind, several emperors, with great magical powers from other places, moved a few eyes to make the conception of Dragon Imperial City clearer.

Moreover, the joint efforts of the emperors also transferred a few spirit eyes, and the emperor who cultivated the inscriptions inscribed here the Juyuan Great Formation, and the aura here was almost inseparable.

The entire Dragon Imperial City was transformed into a holy place for cultivation.

Chapter 1357: Into the ruins of Kowloon

Lu Ming glanced at it and was very satisfied. Immediately, his eyes looked to the east.

There is a place to go, and that is the ruins of Kowloon.

During this time, Lu Ming had refined the drop of Jiulong essence blood obtained from Emperor Yi and melted it into the veins of Jiulong, and got more pieces of Jiulong memory.

It's time to take a trip to the ruins of Kowloon.

Stepping out, the space splits automatically, and Lu Ming's figure disappears without a trace.

The ruins of Kowloon, at the border between Donghuang and Zhongzhou, the chaotic field.

Silently, Lu Ming's figure appeared in the chaotic realm, heading towards the ruins of Kowloon.

With Lu Ming's flight, the front became more and more desolate, the vast mountains, without the slightest grass blankets, a lonely, it seems that all vitality has been swallowed by something.

Going forward, the dead mountain turned into a desert, even more deadly.

When Lu Ming came to the desert center, he saw a cave.

An unfathomable cave, swarthy, leading deep into the ground.

On the edge of the cave, there is a dark yellow stone stele with a line of words: above the emperor, if you enter, you will die!

The eight characters, the word killing, seems to have a terrible killing intent, which makes people feel chilly.

"really!"

Lu Ming moved.

There have always been legends that the ruins of Kowloon cannot be entered by the emperor and above.

Enter, die!

So Emperor Yiwu Emperor didn't dare to enter, but he let Jiuyang Supreme enter.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, appeared second, and stood aside.

The second person has broken through the emperor and cannot enter.

Uh!

Lu Ming's main body, without any hesitation, rushed into the dark cave. As soon as he entered, a terrible force came out of the cave, sinking Lu Ming's body, as if carrying tens of thousands of mountains, his body fell straight .

Moreover, the falling speed is getting faster and faster.

"Stop!"

In Lu Ming's body, Zhen Yuan bursts out and fights against that force, but although there are some effects, the effect is not very good, but the speed of decline is lowered.

It was not until Lu Ming used a chaotic mood that he resisted that force and was able to control his body freely.

Lu Ming controlled himself and descended at an even speed.

The cave was unfathomable. Lu Ming felt that it had been falling by hundreds of miles, but it was still falling.

Moreover, on the edge of the cave, Lu Ming felt the terrible killing more than once. It seemed that there was a wave of energy sweeping over him, and then he converged.

Lu Ming speculates that if he cultivated more than the emperor, he might be attacked terribly.

It has been declining all the time, Lu Ming estimates that it has been declining for about a thousand miles, and finally it's finally over.

With a glance, the cave was covered with a thick layer of bones.

Some bones are crystal clear and polished like beautiful jade.

Some skeletons, golden and bright, are made of gold. It is conceivable that the masters of these skeletons are certainly powerful and might even be emperors, but in the end, they are buried here.

The dangerous nature of the Kowloon ruins can be imagined.

Lu Ming landed on the ground of the cave and was still under a strong pressure, causing his actions to be greatly disturbed. His actions became slower and his flight became more difficult.

In front of the cave, there is a straight cave, still dark.

Lu Ming was running in a real way, one hundred meters in one step, over a skeleton, and headed towards the cave in front.

Roar!

But did not go far, a dragon sound sounded.

A blood dragon seemed to be composed of blood mist and rushed towards the landing.

"True Dragon!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved. This blood dragon, with five dragon claws in its abdomen, was a true five-claw dragon.

Uh!

The five-clawed blood dragon rushed towards the landing and was astonishing.

Supreme!

This five-claw blood dragon has supreme level of combat power.

boom!

Lu Ming punched on the dragon claw of the blood dragon with a fist. The powerful force crushed the dragon claw of the blood dragon. Then the fist force was crushed and the whole body of the blood dragon collapsed.

Lu Ming went on.

Roar! Roar!

Just walking out of about a kilometer, Long Yin sounded again, this time, twice.

Two five-clawed blood dragons appeared and killed Lu Ming, also of supreme level.

Naturally, Lu Ming was easily defeated.

Lu Ming continued to move forward, but soon, three blood dragons appeared. Continue to walk. More and more blood dragons appeared.

To the back, nine five-clawed blood dragons appeared together.

It is equal to nine supremes, besieging Lu Ming.

With Lu Ming's combat power, naturally, there was no difficulty at all, and they were defeated one by one.

However, after going through the siege of the nine blood dragons, Lu Ming continued to move forward and encountered another attack.

This time, only three blood dragons appeared.

But the difference is that these three blood dragon abdomen have six dragon claws.

The blood dragons with six dragon claws are more powerful than the blood dragons with five dragon claws.

However, it is still not Lu Ming's opponent. Lu Ming broke into the past, and the number of six-clawed blood dragons appeared, more and more.

After Lu Ming broke through the siege of nine six-clawed blood dragons, seven dragon-clawed blood dragons appeared.

The difficulty is getting bigger and bigger.

After Lu Ming broke through nine blood dragons with seven dragon claws, Lu Ming came to an underground stone chamber.

Lu Ming found that there were several boxes in the stone room, but the boxes had been opened and there was nothing inside.

"Here is the place where Senior Jiuyang came back!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Before, he asked Xia Jiuyang about the ruins of Kowloon, and Xia Jiuyang told him in detail.

At that time, Xia Jiuyang came across this stone chamber after having crossed nine blood dragons with seven dragon claws.

The two drops of Jiulong essence blood, as well as the Jiulong cheats, the foundation book of the real dragon warfare, were all obtained from here, and were placed in these boxes at the beginning.

At the beginning, Jiuyang Supreme came here, it was the limit, and then went on, facing the blood dragon with eight dragon claws, the combat power is more amazing, Xia Jiu*** is not an opponent.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming strode forward to the cave in front of the stone chamber.

Sure enough, each of the blood dragons that appeared in front had eight dragon claws, and the fighting power was amazing.

One combat power is equivalent to human beings awakening the supreme of the god-level nine-level bloodline, which is extremely powerful.

However, Lu Ming's footsteps could not be stopped. Lu Ming went all the way through the barrier.

After defeating the nine blood dragons with eight dragon claws, Tianlong Yin screamed, and a huge Kowloon appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Yes, it is Kowloon, nine dragons with nine claws.

Although its breath is also supreme, it gives Lu Ming an extremely dangerous feeling.

Roar!

On top of Lu Ming's head, the blood of Jiulong emerged, and Lu Ming was transformed into Kowloon.

Roar! Roar!

Two Kowloon, fighting together.

The Kowloon that appears here is too powerful. I am afraid that the ordinary Emperor Wu is not an opponent, at least equivalent to the Emperor Wu.

At the beginning, Lu Ming was not an opponent, and he did not suppress the opponent until he showed his chaotic mood.

"Each one is so strong, if there are a few or even nine in the back, how do you fight?"

Lu Ming thought, his face dignified.

Chapter 1358: Nine Dragon Blood Gathering

One, Lu Ming is confident to win, but if two are three, Lu Ming can only barely maintain a tie, but if nine, Lu Ming can only lose.

Isn't he even able to break through?

Or, wait until he breaks through the Supreme, before he can get through?

Lu Ming thought a few thoughts.

After a few more battles, Lu Ming rose and tore the **** Kowloon.

Unexpectedly, after the Scarlet Kowloon was torn, Lu Ming went on, but no other Scarlet Kowloon appeared.

Going forward for a while, a huge underground cave appeared in front of him. As soon as Lu Ming walked in, he heard the sounds of Longyin.

However, I only heard Long Yin, but I didn't see the dragon body.

"That is..."

Lu Ming's gaze, looking into the midair of the cave, was completely attracted.

In the mid-air of the underground cave, there are seven crystal-bright blood-red beads suspended, and each of the beads, like all the blood-colored beautiful jade, is polished, glorious and round, exuding amazing fluctuations.

Jingxue, Jiulong Jingxue!

Lu Ming's eyes brightened, and his heart jumped.

Finally found Jiulong Jingxue.

The remaining seven drops of Kowloon essence blood.

Roar!

It seems that induction has occurred, Lu Ming's spine fever, Jiulong bloodline spontaneously flew out, Zhangkou Changxiao.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

Seven drops of Kowloon essence blood also oscillated. Every drop was filled with blood, and a small Kowloon fluttered out, resonating with the blood of Kowloon.

"Refine me!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered and manipulated the blood of Jiulong, swallowing a drop of Jiulong essence blood into his mouth.

boom!

As soon as a drop of Jiulong essence blood enters the mouth of Jiulong bloodline, it explodes directly, transforms into infinite energy, and merges with Jiulong bloodline.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged and continued to refine after a drop of refining.

Every time a bit of refining is refined, there will be an extra piece of information in Lu Ming's mind, which is a piece of memory from Kowloon.

Of course, Lu Ming's cultivation practice did not improve. The energy in his essence blood was all melted into the body of the Jiulong blood vein, and it seemed to be stored, making the Jiulong blood vein more and more real, almost the same as the real Jiulong.

It took a total of seven days, seven drops of Kowloon essence blood, fully integrated in the veins of Kowloon.

At this moment, Lu Ming had a lot of information in his mind, all of which were fragments of memory in Kowloon. These fragments slowly overlapped to form a complete message.

"Truth of Fighting the Dragon-Transform the Essence-Dragon God Battle Body!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's face.

Before, the true recipe for the dragon he practiced was the foundation.

The foundation content, the main content is the content before the Emperor Wu. After the Emperor Wu, the foundation content is useless, and a follow-up chapter is needed.

Now, finally got it.

The real recipe for fighting dragons is to degenerate everything--the dragon body, as the name implies, is mainly the cultivation of spiritual bodies.

The cultivation of the spirit body was originally to transform the blood into the flesh, and after being tempered by thunder tribulation, it turned into a higher-level spirit body.

That is to say, below the Emperor Wu is essentially a mortal, while above the Emperor Wu has surpassed the mortal and reached a higher level of existence.

Transforming articles is to transform the blood of Jiulong into the flesh and cultivate a spirit body. This kind of spirit body, named Dragon God War Body, is extremely powerful.

From the memories of Jiulong, Lu Ming knows that spirit bodies are also classified.

Divided into ordinary spirit body, earth spirit body, heaven spirit body.

Each level is divided into inferior, medium, and superior.

According to the memory experience of Kowloon, most of the spiritual bodies of the emperor's continents, even the Shenxu Continental Group, are inferior ordinary spirits, and very few are medium ordinary spirits.

And like Xie Chao's undead demon body, Xia Jiuyang's Jiuyang **** body should be a superior ordinary spirit body.

If the ten thousand vein spirit body cultivated by Emperor Yi is successful, it is likely to be the inferior spirit body.

Inferior spirits are terrifyingly powerful and do not know how much stronger they are than ordinary spirits.

It is a pity that the Emperor spent ten thousand years depriving the blood lines of various strong men and the blood of the strong men. Unfortunately, after all, they did not succeed in cultivation, and they were not perfect and powerful.

Therefore, he wanted to seize Lu Ming's Jiulong essence blood, and his purpose was to cultivate Wanmai spirit body.

If he succeeds in cultivating, the emperor of the same level, he will be invincible, kill the emperor of the same level, easily, even if it is a cross-level battle, it is normal.

If Lu Ming cultivated the dragon body, he succeeded in cultivation, and after stepping into the Emperor Wu, he was a lower-level spirit body.

The most important point is that the Dragon God battle body can be promoted, and like his previous blood, he can be promoted continuously.

This point made Lu Ming very excited.

Another thing that makes Lu Ming feel heart-to-heart is that if the spirit body is cultivated with the blood of Jiulong and turned into a dragon and **** war body, it is likely to be able to retain the engulfing skills of Jiulong.

Previously, Lu Ming had been entangled. When he broke through the Emperor Wu, which bloodline did he use to cultivate the spirit?

The blood vessels of the Zhenyu monument seem to be stronger than the blood vessels of the Kowloon.

The third bloodline is even more mysterious.

But now, Lu Ming has made a decision and intends to use the blood of Jiulong to cultivate the spirit.

The Blood Vessel and the Third Blood Vessel can be kept. He feels that even if he breaks through the Queen, these two Blood Vessels can still play a great role in him.

Then Lu Ming looked at other memories.

"Well, a lot less!"

After a while, Lu Ming moved.

Originally, he thought that by mixing nine drops of essence blood in Kowloon, he could get a complete memory of Kowloon.

But now it is found that no, a large part of the memory is blank.

For example, where is Kowloon from? What happened that year, with the strength of Kowloon, why did it fall?

Who was killed in Kowloon? What happened to heaven?

These important memories are blank.

"Is it before the death of Kowloon, deliberately?"

Lu Ming guessed.

However, although these memories do not exist, other memories are still priceless.

In memory, there are some powerful combat skills, power and terror, which need to break through the queen and even higher realm to practice.

Each of them is invaluable.

At the same time, through the memories of Kowloon, Lu Ming finally knew the realm of cultivation behind.

After the Emperor Wu, it was Wu Sheng!

Martial Saint, also known as Saint Realm, Saint Realm.

Wu Sheng, Shou Yuan can reach more than one hundred thousand years, and he has unparalleled strength in the world, and the emperor is a thousand miles away.

However, Wu Sheng is not the highest state, not the peak.

The top of Wusheng is the peak, for Wudi!

Emperor Wu, also known as the emperor.

This is the pinnacle of the world, Shou Yuan is almost endless, standing at the pinnacle of the world, powerful and incredible, with a wave of hand, I am afraid that it can destroy a continent such as the Shenhuang Continent.

This world refers to not only the meta realm, but also the celestial realm.

Emperor Wu is the pinnacle of power.

At that time, Kowloon was in this state, and the top ten war beasts were in this state.

"Wu Emperor, Emperor!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the look of incomparable yearning was revealed.

His goal is to stand at the pinnacle of the world, Emperor Wu, and he must achieve it in the future.

Lu Ming's fists clenched tightly.

Chapter 1359: The prototype of condensed field

Lu Ming closed his eyes and quietly digested some of Jiulong's memories.

This part of memory is very precious, including the recognition of many geniuses and treasures, and most importantly, the cultivation experience in Kowloon.

Jiulong, but the pinnacle of the Wu Emperor level, how valuable is his experience of cultivation?

Lu Ming slowly digested.

In a blink of an eye, it was only half a month before Lu Ming opened his eyes.

There was a dignity in his eyes.

In the memory of Kowloon, there is also a chaotic mood.

In the memory of Kowloon, Chaos Artistic Conception is the emperor of thousands of artistic conceptions in the world. It has amazing power, but it is also very difficult to practice.

Especially during the breakthrough, it is very difficult to transform the artistic conception into the prototype of the field.

This point, Lu Ming knew long ago that when he used Ningyudan, he had little effect.

Ordinary martial arts, even if there is no condensed domain pill, slowly melt the artistic rune and melt into the spirit god, one year, two years, it is enough.

However, the chaos artistic conception is hundreds of times more difficult to practice than the ordinary artistic conception. That is to say, Lu Ming's step-by-step training requires at least a hundred years to cultivate the rudiment of the field and step into the supreme level.

For hundreds of years, it was too long. For Lu Ming, it was too long.

"No, these hundreds of years are the golden age of my cultivation. If it takes hundreds of years to cultivate the chaotic mood, this is equivalent to obliterating my potential. Not only other arrogances will leave me far behind, my potential is also Will be exhausted and limited achievements in the future!"

Lu Ming thought.

After half a ring, Lu Ming gritted his teeth, his eyes showing a ruthless look.

"Fight! Fight one!"

Based on the cultivation experience in Kowloon, Lu Ming found a way.

This method allows Lu Ming to condense the prototype of the field in a short period of time, but there is a great risk. An inadvertent, light, and retrograde, it is difficult to improve from then on.

The most important thing is to destroy the form and the spirit!

However, Lu Ming still decided to fight.

Any peak powerhouse has experienced all kinds of hardships and difficulties, and has never heard of anyone who can reach the peak smoothly.

spell!

Lu Ming made a decision.

And, right here.

Here, except for him, no one should be able to break in here. It is the perfect venue for retreat.

After closing his eyes, half a day later, Lu Ming fell into an ethereal mind and adjusted his state to the best.

Roar!

Then, the blood of Jiulong emerged, roaring, rushed into Lu Ming's eyebrows, and appeared in Lu Ming's sea of knowledge.

Lu Ming knew a certain place in the sea, a rune of artistic conception suspended, filled with the glory of chaos.

It is Lu Ming's rune of chaotic artistic conception.

Suddenly, near the rune of Chaos Artistic Conception, the blood of Jiulong emerged.

Roar!

Suddenly, Jiulong Bloodline roared and rushed towards the Chaos Artistic Rune. A dragon claw was heavily caught on the Artistic Rune.

boom!

The Rune of Artistic Conception made a rumbling noise. Lu Ming felt that the whole world was turned upside down, and a torn pain came from his mind.

It took a long time to recover.

"Come again!"

Lu Ming shouted angrily, Jiulong continued to grasp the rune of Chaos Artistic Conception with a paw.

Yes, this is Lu Ming's method.

In a brutal way, explode the rune of chaotic mood, and then in a brutal way, melt it into the spirit god.

This way is absolutely crazy. If you let someone know, you must be scared to death.

But there is no doubt that it is the most effective and time-saving.

boom! boom! boom! ...

In the knowledge of the sea, Jiulong is constantly attacking the rune of chaotic mood.

At the beginning, Jiulong only dispatched one dragon claw. Slowly, the dragon claw increased, and two dragon claws and three dragon claws were dispatched.

Ten days later, nine dragon claws in Kowloon were dispatched together, constantly bombarding the rune of chaotic mood, chaotic rune of chaos, and violent shaking.

Click!

I don't know when the rune of Chaos Artistic Conception made a clicking sound, and a crack appeared on it.

puff!

At this moment, Lu Ming's body shook wildly and heaved blood.

But in Lu Ming's eyes, there was no panic, instead he showed joy.

"carry on!"

Kowloon continued to bombard the rune of chaotic mood.

With the passage of time, the chaos in the rune of chaotic mood continued to increase.

Another ten days passed.

suddenly---

bump!

The rune of Chaos Artistic Conception exploded, and Lu Ming's mouth was bursting with blood, and Lu Ming's eyebrows even cracked a gap, and blood flowed out.

But Lu Ming couldn't care about it.

"Fuse me!"

Lu Ming burst into a roar, and a powerful attraction came out of the Dantian spirit god, attracting the fragments of the rune of chaotic mood to the spirit god.

Huh...

All the fragments of chaotic artistic conception flew into the spirit god.

At this moment, the spirit **** swelled, exuding thousands of lights, almost burst apart.

This step is the most dangerous. A careless one, the spirit **** bursts, the flesh collapses, and the form and spirit disappear.

"Suppression!"

As soon as the thoughts moved, the blood of the prison monument appeared in Dantian, suspended above the spirit god, and suppressed the spirit god.

At the same time, a third bloodline emerged above Lu Ming's flesh, and a force shone down, covering Lu Ming as a whole.

This is the complete plan.

Lu Ming rooted his cultivation experience in Kowloon, combined with his own conditions, set up a complete plan, with the help of his three blood lines to complete this step.

The spirit god, which is constantly collapsing, is finally suppressed, and is merging with the fragments of chaotic mood to condense the prototype of the realm.

Lu Ming closed his eyes and practiced wholeheartedly.

Time goes by day by day.

...

Beyond the endless distance of Shenhua Continent, a hidden place in Baiyu Continent has a messy stone forest. In the stone forest, there is an old stone platform.

Emperor Yi stood by the stone platform and waited anxiously.

Buzz!

Suddenly, Shitai glowed, and the brilliance became brighter and brighter. Finally, on the Shitai, a vortex was formed.

Suddenly, a figure appeared from the black vortex, one, two, and finally a total of ten figures appeared and flew out of the vortex.

As soon as the ten figures flew out, the vortex on the stone platform disappeared.

Upon seeing these ten people, the emperor's face immediately showed a respectful look.

Ten people, headed by one person, dressed in Chinese clothes, eyes narrow and long, between the opening and closing, there is a sharp flash.

Behind the youth, there are nine people, there are old men and big men, and each one has a strong breath, giving people an extremely dangerous feeling.

"Emperor of the Emperor's Family, see Emperor Xianxian!"

The emperor bowed down to salute the youth.

"You are Emperor Yi?"

The youth looked away from the emperor with a touch of disdain.

"Subordinates are Emperor Yi!" Emperor Yi said quickly.

"Huh, Emperor Yi, you are really wasteful. You can't even win a continent!"

Emperor Xian sneered coldly.

Emperor Yi looked ugly, but he dared not refute.

Chapter 1360: Emperor Yi's Secret, Breaking the Supreme

"Emperor One, your goal was originally the Shenxu Continental Group. According to the mission given to you by the family at that time, if you can unify the Shenxu Continental Group by your own power, you can return to the Emperor's Line and become Emperor's Line 1 It's a pity that it's a pity that you have no hope!"

Emperor Xian sneered.

Emperor's head was lowered lower, his eyes flashing with raging anger.

It was all Lu Ming, and everything was because of that Lu Ming, which destroyed his plan.

The Emperor's lineage originated from Yuanlu, but it was a powerful force in Yuanlu.

And Emperor Yi, a disciple of the Emperor's line, has a low status.

But Emperor Shi's vein has a rule.

Sideline, if you want to enter the lineage, obtain the lineage status of the lineage, and even obtain the training conditions and resources of the lineage, you must complete a mission of the Emperor's line.

As soon as the emperor received the task, he used his power to unify the Shenxu mainland group.

This task is not much difficult in the mission of the Emperor's line.

But the Emperor's talent was limited. He came to the Shenxu mainland group 10,000 years ago.

However, his cultivation practice at that time had only just broken through the Emperor Wu, so he chose Shenhuan Continent, a continent that was not very strong, to create the Emperor Tianjing Palace and began layout.

At the same time, he strengthened his own practice and cultivated the ten thousand vein spirit.

By now, his plan has slowly matured.

His cultivation practice has reached the peak of Wuhuang's double.

With the fortune of coincidence, the ten thousand vein spirit body obtained by one chance was less than one step, and he could practice to perfection.

He is confident that as long as he gets another drop of Kowloon essence blood, he will be able to complete.

At that time, he will break through to the Emperor Wu Triple with the help of Wanmai Spirit.

At that time, with his fighting power, it will be easy to unify the Shenhua Continent.

Even, for another period of time, as long as his cultivation practice breaks through the four emperors of the Emperor Wu and unifies the mainland of the Shenhua, there is no problem at all.

At that time, he can return to the Emperor's Clan and become a disciple of the Emperor's Clan. His status and status are greatly improved. Various resources are blessed. Xiu Wei will advance by leaps and bounds. Even his veins, his status and status will be different.

Unfortunately, everything was destroyed by Lu Ming.

He could not get Lu Ming's Jiulong essence blood before he hurriedly launched a war. He wanted to unify the Shenhua Continent first, and help him cultivate the Spirit of the Ten Thousand Veins with the help of the entire Shenhua Continent.

But in the end, it was still destroyed by Lu Ming, everything was destroyed, and even the Wanmai Spiritual Body he had cultivated for thousands of years was destroyed.

He has no hope!

Lu Ming!

Di Yi's eyes were red when he thought of Lu Ming.

"Moreover, I sent Emperor Hongcheng. Emperor Honglei came to help you. Now, what about them? Do you know how much it would cost to transfer from Yuanlu to a wild island like the Shenxu Continental Group?"

Dixian drank again.

In his mouth, the Shenxu mainland group became a wild island.

"Di Hongcheng...they are dead!"

The emperor stuttered his answer.

"What? What about the two royal spirit soldiers?"

Emperor Xian's eyes glared, and the cold murderous opportunity spread out, and Emperor Yi's heart shivered.

Emperor Xian, but the real heirloom of the Emperor's line has a higher status than him. I don't know how much higher it is. In a rage, not only him, even his line in the Emperor's line is dangerous.

"Xiang Gongzi's anger is all that Lu Ming. If it weren't for Lu Ming, it wouldn't take long for me to unify the Shenxu Continental Group!"

The emperor quickly asked for sin.

"Lu Ming?"

Emperor Xian stared.

"Yes, Lu Ming..."

Immediately, Emperor Yi General spoke about the last war and Lu Ming.

"You mean, his cultivation base hasn't broken through the emperor yet? Unexpectedly, there are such arrogances in every barbarian island. There must be a secret in this person. Hey, take him, I will study it carefully. !"

The Emperor's eyes showed a cold light.

"Go, Emperor Yi, you lead the way, we will go to Shenhua Continent, and Lu Ming will be there for a while!"

Emperor Xian ordered.

"Yes!"

The emperor nodded one after another and led the way forward, his complexion stern.

...

Among the ruins in Kowloon, Lu Ming is still practicing.

With the passage of time, the spirit **** in Lu Mingdan's field slowly recovered, with a faint light shining, and it seemed that something was gestating.

One day!

Suddenly, the spirit **** shook, a chaotic light shining out.

"It's done!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed ecstasy.

At the same time, Lu Ming thought about it, and collected the blood vessels of the prison monument and the third blood vessel.

After such a long time, Lu Ming felt that the prototype of the chaotic realm finally condensed successfully.

With a wave of hands, a pile of rough stones appeared around Lu Ming.

The Kowloon bloodline appeared, with a big mouth, and piles of original stones were swallowed by the Kowloon bloodline, and began to refine.

The energy of the original stone is continually transformed into the true element and fused into the spirit god.

In the spirit god, the light of chaos becomes more and more obvious.

After a few more days, Lu Ming devoured 300 million yuan of original stones, and Lu Ming's breath became stronger and stronger, and he became more and more powerful.

At a certain moment!

Buzz!

Among the spirit gods, there is a circle of light, which diffuses out and grows larger and larger, from Lu Ming's body, covering and appearing, covering a distance of 100 meters.

The field, the prototype of the field, has finally taken shape.

This is the prototype of the realm of chaos.

At present, it is still only a prototype, and there is still a long distance from the real field. Later, Lu Ming needs to continue to comprehend and nurture, and slowly make the field prototype become larger and mature, and will break through the king in the future. Now, naturally, it can be transformed into a complete field.

When the thoughts moved, the prototype of the field shrank and covered Lu Ming's body.

boom!

Lu Ming threw a punch at random, the space collapsed into it, and a dark space cave appeared.

"Good power!"

Lu Ming felt that the power of the prototype of the chaotic realm was much stronger than the pure chaotic artistic conception.

"Is this supreme power?"

Lu Ming felt the majestic power of his body, his face smiling confidently.

After condensing the prototype of the field, Lu Ming naturally entered the supreme level.

His current strength is at least several times stronger than before.

He is now confident that without the help of a second-hand help, he can easily kill the Wuhuang Double Peak Powerhouse, such as Dihongcheng, who holds the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

"It's less than a month before the Legislative Grand Ceremony. It's time to go back!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming returned immediately.

On the way back, there was no hindrance. Lu Ming easily walked out of the Kowloon ruins, then tore through the space, and soon returned to Beiyuan.

At this time, the Dragon Imperial City had been completely completed, and Lu Ming's first thing to return to Beiyuan was to order and begin to relocate and move into the Dragon Imperial City.

Dragon Emperor City is very majestic and wide, and there are many people who can live. Moreover, the cultivation conditions of Dragon Emperor City are also extremely good. Naturally, there are many people who want to move to Dragon Emperor City.

Regarding this point, Lu Ming had discussed with the emperors before long and decided on the candidates for relocation to the Dragon Emperor City.