

D Emperor 1361

Chapter 1361: When the leader arrived, the Emperor killed

The big relocation started.

The Lu family from Lu Ming, as well as Huachi and others, all naturally moved to the Dragon Imperial City, and the land allocated was also the core, and the cultivation environment was also the best.

Longhuangcheng began to be lively.

In just half a month, through the cross-border teleportation array, the Dragon Empire City has fully transferred into millions of people.

However, for the vast territory of the Dragon Empire City, millions of people are only a little bit, only occupying a small part of the territory, and later, more people will move in one after another.

After moving to the Dragon Emperor City, many people started to get busy and set about preparing for the Limeng Dadian.

The powerful people of the entire Shenhua Continent began to converge towards the Dragon Imperial City.

...

On this day, Emperor First Class and others also entered the Shenhua Continent.

As soon as they entered, they heard about the news that the Dragon Imperial City was about to hold a ceremony in a few days.

"Oh, okay, just at the so-called Limeng Dadian, kill Lu Ming!"

Emperor Xian sneered.

"Emperor Xianxian, that Lu Ming, can control the Jiulong Shending, with immense power, this point, I have to guard against it!"

Emperor opened his mouth.

Lu Ming controls the Jiulong Shending, the power is too strong, amazing, I am afraid that the Emperor of the Triple Emperor Wu must avoid it.

"Well, let's go to Kowloon City first and seal the Kowloon Shending first, so that Lu Ming can't use the Kowloon Shending!"

Emperor Xiandao said.

Everyone tore the space and headed towards Kowloon City.

...

In a blink of an eye, three days passed by.

The Limeng ceremony officially started.

On the other side of the Dragon Emperor City, at the end of the Shenlong Passage, on the square paved with white jade, strong people gathered.

Except for Xi Mo, all the emperors have arrived.

The supreme is as many as hundreds, and there are as many as tens of thousands of masters and masters of various forces.

Sit on the seats on both sides of the square.

These people are all the pinnacles of the Shenhua Continent. The big men standing on the peak are here today.

Outside the square, there is a wider place, filled with banquets, where at least millions of people gather.

Not only that, in all parts of the Shenhua Continent, forces of all sizes began to celebrate.

Today, the world is celebrating!

"Vice lord is here!"

In the sky, there was a voice spreading throughout the Dragon City.

Xie Chao, the old army leader left and right, stepped into the air, and fell on both sides of the square.

"Subordinate, see the two deputy leaders!"

Everyone stood up together to salute the two deputy leaders.

"Free gift!"

"Please!"

Xie Chao and the old master raised their hands one after another.

Then, Xie Chao and the old army master looked into the depths of the Dragon Emperor City.

"The leader is here!"

The previous voice sounded again.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

All eyes are on the depths of the Dragon Imperial City.

In the depths of Dragon Imperial City, there were several figures coming out of the sky.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, and Lu Ming's parents, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

Today, Lu Ming deliberately changed a set of clothes, wearing a purple gold robe, embroidered with a majestic, lifelike nine-clawed real dragon.

The long hair rises high, with a purple-gold crown, pedaled gold dragon boots, and a gold silk jade belt around the waist.

Invisible, there is a strong coercion that radiates out.

Four people landed at the top of the square.

"Meet the leader!"

At the scene, inside and outside the square, millions of strong men bowed to Lu Ming to salute, the sound gathered, and scattered the clouds in the sky.

"Stop, please sit down!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and his voice came from afar.

"Thank you, Lord!"

Millions of people began to sit down.

"Today, it is mainly to celebrate the establishment of the Dragon League, and then, to seal the territory!"

Lu Ming spoke, not many sentences, but many people's heartbeat accelerated.

Today, the Dragon League has unified the world, including the vast borders such as the North Plains, the Eastern Wasteland, the Southern Ming, and the Central Continent. How to divide up and send someone to guard is the issue that everyone cares about.

Inside, it's about huge benefits.

"let's start!"

Lu Ming announced.

The first step is that many forces, big and small, step forward, make oaths with blood, form a dragon alliance, and rule the gods.

"Hahaha, it seems that today the emperor came by coincidence!"

Just then, there was a burst of laughter in the distance, a flash of golden light, and a figure appeared in the sky.

"That's... Emperor Yi!"

"It's Emperor Yi!"

Many people yelled, and even some people showed their frightened faces.

Emperor Emperor Wu, who had occupied almost half of the mountains and rivers of the continent, was so powerful that many forces, big and small, were ruled by Emperor Yi. At that time, when the Emperor appeared, those people naturally panicked.

"Emperor One, do you dare to come here? That happens, today, just use your blood sacrifice flag!"

Xie Ran shouted, a sky of magical energy.

Lu Ming did not speak, and there was a look of doubt in his eyes.

Emperor Yi's current state, he sees clearly, is only the pinnacle of Emperor Wu Emperor. In the last war, Emperor hurt his source and repaired it.

Such cultivation, not to mention Lu Ming, Xie Chao, the old master, Tu Qian, anyone can easily kill Emperor Yi.

Emperor Yi, why dare to come here?

"Di Yi, let the others come out together!"

Lu Ming opened his eyes and looked behind Di Yi.

"Hahaha, let the son appear, that is your death!"

A loud laugh came, and the space was split. A total of ten figures appeared in the air, standing high and overlooking the Dragon Imperial City.

"Who are these people?"

"Never seen it!"

Many people talked about it.

"You are Lu Ming?"

Emperor Xian's eyes turned to Lu Ming.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, very good. I heard that you killed my two masters of the Emperor's family, Di Hongcheng and Di Honglei, and also took away their Emperor Spirit Soldiers. Now, you come here and take the Emperor Spirit. The soldiers handed over and knelt down and begged me to spare you. Perhaps, I might consider spare you!"

Emperor Xian carried his hands on his back and looked down at Lu Ming, a tall figure.

"Indiscriminate, dare to disrespect the leader, you should kill!"

On the square, there was a loud drink, a tall figure, soaring into the sky, the vast breath filled the spot.

This is an emperor, formerly an overlord of Nakasu, called Emperor Kongtian, and later surrendered Lu Ming.

Therefore, among the many emperors of the Dragon League, his status is the lowest. He has always been looking for opportunities to perform in front of Lu Ming to win Lu Ming's trust.

Now, with such a good opportunity, he certainly has to seize it.

boom!

The Emperor of the Sky Emperor gave a blast to the Emperor.

"Dare to show disrespect to Emperor Xianxian, die!"

Behind Emperor Xian, he walked out of a middle-aged man, holding a sword in both hands and cutting it out with one sword.

A terrifying sword light instantly appeared on top of Emperor Kongtian Wu, breaking through his attacks and defenses and slashing down.

The Emperor Kongtian screamed, and the whole person was split in half, even the spirit gods exploded, destroying both form and spirit.

Chapter 1362: Many strong

Sword, kill an emperor.

At the scene, most of the people were shocked and widened their eyes.

"Wuhuang Double Peak, this person is Wuhuang Double Peak!"

With the solemn opening of the emperor, the middle-aged big man who walked out behind Emperor Xian was a strong man at the peak of Emperor Wuzhong.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Xie Chao, the old army leader and others, the breath erupted, all the emperors of the Dragon League, the breath merged, pressed against the Emperor Xian and others, and his body burst into a cold murderous opportunity.

"Dare to kill in my Dragon City, today, let's all stay!"

The old army's voice was cold.

"No matter who you are, you have to pay today!"

Xie Chao also opened his mouth, with a terrifying knife, fluctuating.

"Stay? The price? Hahaha, it's ridiculous, ignorant, today, I want to see, how do you leave me!"

Emperor Xian laughed and waved his palm.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Behind Emperor Xian, the rest of them burst out of breath.

Every breath is like a wolf smoke, soaring into the sky, every breath is vast, forming a strong pressure, pressing on the Dragon Emperor City and pressing on everyone's heart.

Xie Chao, the pupils of the old army leader and others suddenly grew larger, revealing horror and disbelief.

Because the breath of these people is too strong.

Including the middle-aged big man who shot before, there are six people in total, all of them are the cultivation of Wuhuang's second peak.

There are two others, the breath is more terrifying, much stronger than the second peak of Wuhuang.

Triple Emperor Wu!

This is the triple breath of Emperor Wu!

Six Wuhuang double peaks, two Wuhuang triple.

There is also a silver-haired old man who stands tightly behind Emperor Xian and does not exhale breath, but it feels more dangerous.

Longhuangcheng, everyone's heart sank.

What a huge force is this?

Nowadays, the most powerful continent of the Shenhuang Continent is the Emperor Wuhuang Peak, and there are only a few people who are the most pinnacles.

The Emperor Wu was triple, none of them.

And now, behind Emperor Xian, there are six peaks of Wuhuang's doubles, and two of Wuhuang's triples, how to fight this?

"Ha ha ha, Lu Ming, aren't you very arrogant? Today, when the strong man of my emperor's vein comes, you will all die!"

The emperor laughed, and his eyes were full of fierce and vicious colors, and his voice was full of bitter hatred.

Today, he wants Lu Ming to die better than life!

Di Yi's voice made many people tremble.

Could it be that the Dragon League has not been formally established today, will it be destroyed?

"Lu Ming, how? Now hurry up and hand over the Emperor Spirit Soldier, roll over and plead guilty, and maybe still save a dog's life!"

Emperor Xian sneered, and continued to look down on Lu Ming, a picture of eating Lu Ming.

The Emperor Spirit Soldier is the Spirit Soldier who can exert the most powerful power at the peak of the Emperor. Even for Emperor Xian, they are very precious. The two Imperial Spirit Soldiers are few of them.

The nine masters he brought, only one or two, had the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

"Naruto!"

Lu Yuntian and Li Ping, watching Landing Ming, were extremely worried.

"Dad, mother, rest assured, all right!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly at Lu Yuntian and Li Ping. The smile was full of confidence. Seeing Lu Ming's smile, somehow, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping's heart settled down.

Immediately, Lu Ming directly ignored Emperor Xian and looked at Emperor Yi.

"Emperor Yi, the last time you escaped, you should have been hiding, so that maybe you can continue to breathe for a lifetime, but you have to run to death, it is really a sin, not alive!"

Lu Ming's slow opening made many people stunned.

Under such circumstances, Lu Ming is still thinking about killing Emperor Yi? It's hard to protect yourself.

Only a few people, such as Xie Chao, Xia Jiuyang, Yan Fanatic, have a bright eyes.

They know Lu Ming very well, and Lu Ming will not be aimless.

Emperor Yi himself was stunned.

Under such circumstances, Lu Ming still wants to kill him? Where is Lu Ming's self-confidence?

Emperor Xian's face was completely gloomy.

Lu Ming, dare to ignore him?

bump! bump!

Emperor Xian stepped out step by step, his body burst into a strong breath.

Supreme!

Emperor Xian's cultivation practice is a supreme realm!

This also shocked many people in the Dragon City.

Because the age of Emperor Xian looks small, absolutely not more than thirty years old, or even in his early twenties.

In his early twenties, Xiuwei achieved the supremacy, which is also amazing. Nothing has happened in the history of Shenhua Continent.

"Lu Ming, I heard that you have a strong combat strength. Today, I would like to get some advice!"

Emperor Xian opened his mouth and locked Lu Ming's breath.

"Challenge me?"

Lu Ming's mouth slightly raised.

Behind Emperor Xian, Emperor's eyes flickered, but he didn't speak.

He knew that among the Emperor's clan, some of the Tianjiao's fighting power was terrifying and terrifying, far from being comparable to some of the so-called Tianjiao of the Shenhua Continental Group.

Although Lu Ming is strong, Emperor Xian may not be able to fight, even if he can't fight, it makes Lu Ming offend the Emperor to be even more sinful and overflows him.

"Good, dare to fight?"

Emperor Xiandao said.

"Since you are looking for abuse, of course you have to fulfill you!"

Lu Ming smiled and stepped out, facing away from Emperor Xian.

"Lu Ming, I heard that you are a rare genius from the ancient wasteland, but I will let you know that a wild island like you, the so-called Tianjiao, is just a joke!"

Emperor Xian sneered, his body began to flash light, that kind of light, like a ray of sword gas.

Keng!

A war sword appeared in the hands of Emperor Xian, striding towards the landing Ming, shouted: "Kill!"

call out!

With a sword qi, Tianyu split open and slammed toward the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming burst out with a punch, and the prison prison was running.

Fist, bombarded with Jian Qi.

The space was shattered, Lu Ming's body was shocked, and he actually slammed back three steps, but Emperor Xian stood still in the air.

Hiss...

In the Dragon Emperor City, there was a sound of cold breath.

Lu Ming, was repelled by a sword?

In the battle of the Holy City, everyone remembers Lu Ming's terrifying combat power. Even the Emperor Wuzhong Double Peak Warrior who controls the Emperor's Spirit Soldiers must be killed by Lu Ming. Now, Lu Ming is actually killed by the other side. Repelled, and the other party is still a young man under the age of 30, which is also amazing.

"His body?"

Lu Ming felt a surprise in his heart.

Just now, although he didn't show his full strength, he only showed the spiritual cultivation of the spirit and spirit, but nine dragon forces also broke out, and he displayed the prisoner of heaven. Even the ordinary emperor is not his opponent, but the other party is just It is supreme, but the outbreak of combat power is amazing.

What surprised Lu Ming most was the other party's body, which was the spirit body.

Yes, the other party is only supreme, but has a spiritual body, which is incredible.

Lu Ming made it very clear that the other party's spiritual body is not a pure spiritual body like him, but a real spiritual body, a spirit body with special attributes.

Chapter 1363: Innate spirit

But isn't it true that the real spirit must step into the realm of the emperor to condense out?

"Then... that is a spirit body?"

"Yes, it's really a spirit, a sword spirit!"

"How is it possible? How can the Supreme have a spirit?"

The emperor of the Dragon League is a hustle and bustle. Even if it is a chaos, the existence of the old master for a long time has been shocked.

They can naturally feel the power of Emperor Xian's spirit.

"Innate spirit body, this is innate spirit body, haha, how can these earth buns know the power of innate spirit body, innate spirit body, but innate spirit body!"

In the rear, the Emperor laughed at the same time as he was shocked.

He was born in Yuanlu, and his horizons are naturally different.

He knows that some people are born to be favored by God, and they have a spirit body as soon as they are born. This is called an innate spirit body.

This kind of person is born with an unparalleled arrogance. The bloodline naturally needless to say, it can certainly awaken the ninth level of the **** level. At the same time, the bloodline and the spirit body must be seamlessly matched.

This kind of person, regardless of bloodline martial arts, comprehension of artistic conception, comprehension of various martial arts, etc., is uniquely gifted and has an advantage over others, so the combat power is also terrible.

Emperor Xian is just such a person.

"Can stop me, come again!"

Emperor Xian shouted, the surface of the body, a ray of glory like a sword flow, the battle sword slashed, the sword gas shook the sky, slashed toward the landing.

"chaos!"

Lu Ming stepped out and exhibited a chaotic mood. At the same time, the third bloodline emerged, and once again punched out.

The same power of imprisonment, with the chaotic mood, the power soared.

boom!

This time, Lu Ming didn't move, but Emperor Xian slammed back.

"Damn, kill!"

Emperor Xian was repulsed, suddenly furious, his body's breath rose to the extreme, the field covered the whole body, slamming towards the landing, a sword was cut out, and there was a roar of the beasts.

The martial arts performed by Emperor Xian are not trivial, it seems to exert the power of the field to the extreme.

Field martial arts!

A thought flashed in Lu Ming's mind.

Field martial arts are the same as artistic martial arts.

Artistic conception martial arts can exert the power of artistic conception to the extreme, but domain martial arts can exert the domain martial arts to the extreme.

Emperor Xian exerted martial arts in the field, the combat power was even more amazing, Jianguang seemed to destroy everything.

Lu Ming added himself with a chaotic mood, and fought fiercely with the other party.

To be honest, Emperor Xian is really strong. It is Lu Ming's strongest young generation to date.

His combat power is comparable to that of Lu Ming who did not break through before the Supreme, which is equivalent to the second peak of Wuhuang.

Just supreme, the combat power is so amazing, beyond imagination.

A battle at the same level, even stronger than Longchen.

You know, the bloodline of Longchen's awakening is an ancient dragon elephant, one of the top ten war beasts!

But now, Lu Ming has broken through the supreme, and naturally did not put it in his eyes.

"Damn it, a barren island, why are there such strong people!"

During the Vietnam War, Emperor Xian was more shocked.

"This person must have secrets. If I get his secrets, I will definitely be stronger, maybe I can compete with those evils in the clan!"

Thinking of this, Emperor Xian's heart became hot.

Keng!

His eyebrows glowed, and a golden Cancan war sword flew out, slamming the landing.

when!

Lu Ming fisted, striking the war sword, his figure could not help back.

Emperor Spirit Soldier!

Lu Ming's eyes moved, but it didn't seem so unexpected. The other party was so talented. The origins are not trivial. It is normal to master the Emperor Spirit Soldiers.

"Dead!"

Emperor Xian shouted and went to the landing.

"Is this all your means? Then end!"

Lu Ming took a sip, lingering around the chaotic mood on his body, suddenly changed, initially contracted at a rapid speed, and then bloomed.

What is blooming is not the mood, but the realm of the realm of chaos.

At the same time, Lu Ming's breath rose rapidly.

"Supreme, the leader has broken through the supreme!"

Xie Chao and others were overjoyed.

boom!

Lu Ming's fist, wrapped in the prototype of Chaos Realm, bombarded Emperor Xian's Emperor Lingbing Battle Sword.

when!

War Sword trembles, Emperor Xian's face changes greatly, his body shakes, and the sound of a touch flew out like a cannonball.

When Lu Ming revealed his true strength, he was crushed and severely injured with a punch.

"kill!"

As soon as Lu Ming moved, he caught up with Emperor Xian, and punched him in the heart.

This punch is enough to penetrate Dixian's heart.

But when Lu Ming was about to hit Dixian's heart with a punch, Dixian's body suddenly exuded a golden light, and a golden armor emerged.

Boom!

Lu Ming's fist was bombarded on the armor. The armor shook wildly, but was not broken, blocking most of Lu Ming's fist.

But Lu Ming's fist was too powerful. Although the armor blocked most of the strength, there was still a small amount of fist that was blasted into Di Xian's body. Di Xian screamed, his chest sunken, and blood in his mouth Don't spur money.

"Defense Emperor Spirit Soldier!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, this Emperor Xian was really rich, even the defensive Emperor Spirit Soldiers.

What Lu Ming met before were attacking royal spirit soldiers. Relatively speaking, defensive royal spirit soldiers are more precious than attacking ones.

The defensive Emperor Spirit Soldier can save life at a critical moment. Just like before, Emperor Xian would be directly killed by Lu Ming without this armor.

"Dare to hurt your son!"

"kill him!"

Emperor Xian was seriously injured, and the men he brought brought roars and made a fierce attack, killing the landing.

Six Wuhuang double peak, two Wuhuang triple shot at the same time, amazing power.

"not good!"

Xie Chao, Xia Jiuyang and others changed their complexions.

"kill!"

In Lu Ming's hand, a war sword appeared, but it was the Emperor's Spirit Soldier and the Dragon Sword that he had seized from the Jiaolong Supreme when he was competing for the pure spiritual body cultivation method in the ancient seabed city.

Lu Ming now breaks through the Emperor Wu and controls the prototype of the field, which has already inspired the power of the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

Moreover, Lu Ming's domain prototype is the prototype of the chaotic domain. The chaotic domain can be arbitrarily transformed into other domains. That is to say, no matter what type of royal spirit soldier, except for a few types such as time and space, Lu Ming can use it. .

call out!

After the war sword was cut, a strong king of Wuhuang's double peak was cut across the waist and fell on the spot.

when!

Then, the War Sword moved sideways, and a martial arts triple-strength opponent made a move to knock the opponent back.

"We shot!"

Uh!

Xie Ran, controlling an Emperor Spirit Soldier's Sword, killed two warriors who were at the peak of the Second Emperor's Double.

At the same time, the old master, Tu Qian also shot, and both of them took control of the Emperor Spirit Soldier, and shrouded the remaining two warriors of the second peak of the Wu Emperor.

Emperor Xian's six warriors of the second peak of the Wu Emperor had no Emperor Spirit Soldiers.

Chapter 1364: Triple Emperor Wu

"Kill, kill me!"

In the distance, Emperor Xian uttered an angry roar.

Just now, it was really too dangerous. Emperor Xianzhen really felt like passing shoulder to shoulder with death, making him afraid after a while, and sweating coldly.

He didn't expect that when he came to a wild island, he was almost killed by a peer. He was angry and cold.

Behind Emperor Xian, the silver-haired old man emerged, but did not shoot.

"Look who killed who?"

Xie Ran three people, blocked the five Wuhuang double peak powerhouse, Lu Ming killed two Wuhuang triple powerhouse.

Keng! Keng!

Jianming Zhentian, two warrior triple warriors, each with a golden war sword in their hands, are both royal spirit soldiers.

How powerful is the Triple Emperor of the Emperor Wu, who controls the Emperor Spirit Soldier?

But Lu Mingsi was not afraid, the dragon pattern sword slashed down, and the dragon pattern sword was wrapped in the prototype of the chaotic realm.

when!

The two swords intersect to form a circle of sword waves, which spread out.

The Emperor Wu Emperor's triple strong, actually lost to Lu Ming, his body trembling, backed up again and again.

"how is this possible?"

Not far away, Emperor Yi, Emperor Xian, and the silver-haired old man, their pupils shrunk, which was a little incredible.

Lu Ming's combat power, can actually suppress a martial arts triple power?

And below, the strong of the Dragon League is very excited.

Some people clenched their fists together.

Too strong, Lu Ming is too strong, before breaking the emperor, he can suppress a triple powerful emperor.

This is the triple of Emperor Wu, the Shenhua Continent does not even exist today.

Thirty thousand years ago, the chaos in the peak period reached the triple emperor Wu.

Such a strong man was suppressed by Lu Ming.

Leader, this is the leader of their Dragon League.

If it was during the battle of the Holy City, Lu Ming could naturally not be an opponent of the Triple Emperor of the Martial Emperor, not to mention, the other party also controlled the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

But now, Lu Ming has broken through the supreme level, and the combat power has increased dramatically. It is not comparable to the time of the Holy City battle.

call out!

At this time, another martial arts triple strong, killed Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming didn't seem to see it, carrying the dragon pattern sword and killing the man who was repelled by him.

Seeing that when one of the latter's war swords approached Lu Ming at a rapid speed, Lu Ming frowned, and a figure stepped out.

Secondary, Lu Ming's secondary.

call out!

The second body is like a sword, and everything comes out, and a sword is cut out, blocking the opponent's war sword.

During this time, Lu Ming's main body was practicing, and naturally his second body was not idle.

Practice second-handedly, with no distractions, and progress faster.

During the Battle of the Holy City, the secondary body just condensed a golden spiritual lamp, but during this time, the secondary body has condensed a second golden spiritual lamp, and the combat power has greatly increased.

call out! call out! call out!

The second time, the five Huangyu Feijian flew out and killed each other.

The other party was shocked and could only resist with a sword.

The main body of Lu Ming continues to kill his opponent.

The prototype of the chaotic realm, wrapped in dragon-shaped swords, each sword of Lu Ming is powerful and unimaginable.

when!

The opponent is completely passive and can only resist with a sword.

The two swords intersected for the second time, the other body's body kept shaking, its face pale, and its body kept receding.

Uh! Uh! ...

Lu Ming launched a stormy offensive, and the Dragon Sword continued to cut out.

Lu Ming has the upper hand completely.

suddenly--

In the sky, four seal doors appeared, exuding a bright light, and went towards the other seal.

At this moment, the other party was fixed.

Although it was only a flash, it was enough.

"The prison monument!"

Lu Ming exhibited the integration of blood vessels and turned into a prison monument.

boom!

The prison monument directly suppresses the other party.

Lu Ming broke through the supreme, and realized the prototype of the chaotic realm, and turned into a prison monument, how powerful is it?

Although the other party desperately opened the door of the seal at the critical moment and resisted with the sword of war, he was still shocked, and his body rang with a crackling sound, almost bursting apart, and the blood splattered in his mouth.

Uh!

Under the control of Lu Mingling's consciousness, the dragon pattern sword passed by like lightning.

The other party had been crushed by Lu Ming's prison monument and seriously injured. Where did he evade? The dragon pattern sword was cut, a head flew high, and the dragon pattern sword was twisted again, and the spirit spirit of the other party was also twisted into fly ash.

A martial arts triple power, die!

On the other side, the second-generation battle also came to an end.

The second body lighted a golden spiritual lamp, and its combat power was greatly improved compared to that during the holy city battle. At this time, a ten thousand figure was sacrificed to trap the opponent.

call out! call out! call out! call out! call out!

Five phoenix feather flying swords were assassinated, and five transparent holes were stabbed on the opponent, killing the opponent in one fell swoop.

The two powerful emperors of the three emperors were killed.

In the Dragon Imperial City, the Dragon League crowds were shocked and ecstatic at the same time.

And Emperor Yi, Emperor Xian and others showed incredible colors.

"Kill! Kill!"

Lu Ming's main body and second body, at the same time, killed towards Emperor Xian.

"No, my son is going back!"

Next to Emperor Xian, the silver-haired old man's complexion changed, and a golden war sword appeared in his hand. He stepped forward and came to Emperor Xian. The bright sword spirit slammed toward the landing.

There is no doubt that the war sword used by the silver-haired old man is also the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

At the same time, the cultivation of the silver-haired elders was even more amazing, reaching the triple peak of Emperor Wu.

However, in the face of the joint attack of Lu Ming's main body and second body, the silver-haired old man still lost, and after a couple of moves, the silver-haired old man retreated.

"Go, retreat!"

Emperor Xian also panicked. Lu Ming's strength was beyond his imagination. He said that it was a lot stronger than Emperor Yi said. Even the Emperor Wu of the triple was no match, he yelled, turned and ran.

when!

boom!

Lu Ming joined hands and played a trick with the silver-haired old man again, pushing the silver-haired old man back for dozens of miles.

Uh!

The second body killed towards Emperor Xian.

"not good!"

The silver-haired old man's face changed wildly, and he couldn't take care of the war. The sword of man became one, turned into a sword light, and appeared in front of Emperor Xian instantly.

One hundred and eight sword lights were cut out in an instant and cut in all directions.

The second flame of the heart and spirit jumped. On the Ten Thousand Array Map, countless large arrays of light, various large arrays, various attacks, various trapped enemy formations poured out towards the silver-haired old man and Emperor Xian.

At the same time, the five Huangyu Feijian took time to assassinate.

And Lu Ming's main body has also been killed.

The silver-haired old man tried his best to protect Emperor Xian, but the situation was precarious.

"Son, use the broken shuttle!"

The silver-haired old man shouted.

"Broken shuttle, yes, yes, yes!"

Emperor Xian was overwhelmed, pale, and trembling. After being reminded by the silver-haired old man, he nodded again and again, his brow glowing, and he flew out a sharp soldier with two pointed ends.

As soon as this Spirit Soldier appeared, he suddenly grew larger, and a layer of light curtain enveloped Emperor Xian and the silver-haired old man.

"go!"

The silver-haired old man urged the true element, the broken air shuttle glowed, and under the shock, the void was broken directly and disappeared.

I don't care about others at all.

Chapter 1365: Kill emperor one

"Want to go?"

boom!

The jail monument was suppressed against the void, and the space within a thousand miles there was completely exploded, but the broken shuttle had completely disappeared.

"It's the Emperor Spirit Soldier again, and it's an escape type!"

Lu Ming frowned, secretly regrettable.

The opponent is too rich, and various types of Emperor Spirit Soldiers emerge in endlessly.

The first is the attack type, and the second is the defensive type. Now, there are even escape types.

Under the control of the silver-haired old man, the broken shuttle is too fast, and the instant has gone away, no trace, faster than tearing the void, I don't know how much faster.

Emperor Xian fled, and Lu Ming turned his gaze to other directions.

"Di Yi, where are you going?"

Lu Ming turned into a humanoid again, with a sneer on the corner of his mouth.

At this time, Emperor Yi was desperately fleeing.

Di Yi's face was full of horror and incredible.

It is only a few months away. Lu Ming's combat power has once again skyrocketed. Without the help of Jiulong Shending, he has slashed the triple power of the Emperor Wu.

"How is it possible? How is it possible?"

The emperor roared in his heart, extremely unwilling, and fled desperately.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of him.

"Lu Ming!"

Di Yi's pupils contracted sharply.

Appearing before Emperor's body, it was Lu Ming's secondary body.

"Emperor One, this time you can't burn the spirit body, you think you can escape!"

Behind Emperor Yi, Lu Ming's voice sounded.

Behind is the main body.

"kill!"

Emperor Yi was very decisive and shot directly.

However, he is now retreating to the peak of the Emperor Wu Emperor's weight, the Wanmai spirit body was destroyed by self-immolation, and the combat power and Lu Ming are a thousand and eight thousand miles away.

Waving his second time, the Ten Thousand Array Map appeared, and the Emperor was trapped in the Ten Thousand Array Map at once.

"Di Yi, wait a minute to kill you!"

Lu Ming sneered and stepped out, killing Xie Chao and others.

The five strongest emperors of Wuhuang's double peak almost scared their courage and wanted to escape, but were entangled by Xie Chao and others.

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

Lu Ming held a dragon pattern sword, one sword and one sword, five swords in succession, and five martial arts heroes with double peaks were killed in the air.

In the Dragon Emperor City, everyone was stunned, watching the landing stunned stunned.

Five martial arts heroes with two peaks, one sword and one sword, five swords kill five people.

This visual effect, this impact, is really too strong.

The second peak of the Emperor Wu Emperor, placed on the Shenhua Continent, is the strong man standing at the peak, but now in Lu Ming's hands, he is as fragile as a chicken.

"The leader is invincible!"

"The leader is unparalleled!"

Suddenly, in the Dragon Emperor City, a roaring sky roared.

Countless people were flushed with excitement and roared madly. At this time, Lu Ming's figure was irreplaceable in their hearts, and he was invincible.

Whistling, wave after wave.

Lu Ming's prestige reached its zenith.

Lu Ming raised his hand, pressed the void, and the Dragon Emperor City calmed down.

Uh!

Lu Ming appeared in front of Emperor's body.

"Lu Ming, do you know who we are? Do you know the identity of the son of Emperor Xian? I tell you that we are from Yuanlu, but from the Yuanlu family, you dare to kill the Emperor family, you If you are dead, Emperor Xianxian will not let you go, and the entire Shenhua Continent will be buried with you!"

The emperor shouted.

"Yuanlu sect? Emperor's line?"

Lu Ming frowned.

He had long speculated that Emperor Yi, Emperor Xian and others had extraordinary origins. He did not expect it to be the great power of Yuan Lu.

Xie Chao, the old master and others, the pupil shrank suddenly and took a breath.

Yuanlu Dazong, Emperor Yi, actually came from Yuanlu.

That's Yuanlu, it's not the Shenhua Continent at all, or the Shenhua Continental Group is comparable.

Legend has it that in Yuanlu, masters are like clouds, strong men are like rain, and the existence above the Emperor Wu does not know how many.

Those strong, to destroy the God Wasteland, within fingertips.

All those who heard the rumors of Yuan Lu were worried.

The Emperor saw a sneer when he saw this, and said, "Lu Ming, you better let me go, maybe I can help you deal with it..."

"Hahaha, ridiculous!"

Before Emperor finished speaking, Lu Ming laughed and interrupted Emperor Yi.

"Emperor Yi, you are also a lord of the party before. At this moment, in order to survive, it is really pitiful to move out this set to scare me!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Lu Ming, you..."

The emperor was furious.

"Emperor I, I tell you, you will die today, and that Emperor Xian, if he stops here, it will go away, if he is stubborn, Yuanlu Emperor's vein will be destroyed together, big deal!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the rolling voice spread throughout the Dragon Imperial City.

Yuanlu Emperor's veins, the big deal is destroyed together!

What kind of pride is this? How confident?

The emperor froze, and then laughed wildly: "Lu Ming, want to destroy the Emperor's vein, pity you, shortsighted, but just a frog at the bottom of the well!"

"Lu Ming, do you know how many Yuan Lu's strong people are? The emperor is a ants. Do you know how strong the Emperor's vein is? How dare you claim that the Emperor's Clan has been destroyed? If you say this to Yuan Lu, I don't know how many people will lose their teeth!"

The emperor laughed as if to put life and death away.

"How strong? At first, I walked out of a small country in the Eastern Xuantian Heaven Profound Realm. At that time, Emperor Tianshen Palace wasn't a Big Mac. Your Emperor One wasn't tall, but how is it now?"

Lu Ming's calm opening, between the eyebrows, is full of confidence.

Emperor shut up.

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong emerged from Lu Ming's head.

"Emperor One, haven't you always wanted the essence of Jiulong? Today, let you die under the blood of Jiulong!"

After speaking, Jiulong's bloodline opened his mouth, swallowing the power, and shrouded the emperor.

Jiulong Bloodline has merged nine drops of Jiulong Jingxue, the talent of engulfing power has increased many times, and it is amazingly strong.

Enveloped by the power of engulfment, Emperor Yi's whole body of vital energy, blood, blood, etc., in the rapid passage, quickly swallowed by Kowloon.

Emperor Yi, even a generation of hegemony, has a tenacious mind and is ready to be killed, but in the face of such a situation, he still yelled in fright and struggled.

But in the Ten Thousand Maps, struggling is futile.

After a while, Di Yi's vital energy was completely swallowed and turned into a corpse.

In Dragon Imperial City, countless people looked at the sky complicatedly.

Emperor Yi, also regarded as a generation of overlords, planned for thousands of years and almost unified the Shenhua Continent.

If there is no such rare and rare arrogance, such as Lu Ming, it is really going to be won by the Emperor, and it will be a god.

Emperor Yi is a generation of owls, but in the end, he died in Lu Ming's hands and fell completely.

"Legislation ceremony, continue!"

Lu Ming turned around, stepped down, and flew down to the Dragon Emperor City, and his voice spread throughout the city.

"The leader is invincible!"

On the shout, resounded through the clouds.

After this battle, Lu Ming's prestige reached its peak.

As for Yuanlu, the people who know it are, after all, only a few. Most people do not have the concept of Yuanlu at all.

Chapter 1366: Go to Ximo

Next, the Legislative Assembly ceremony went smoothly.

Zhongqiang swore to form an alliance, and then divided the territory.

After everything is over, it is a feast.

The feast took place all day and night, and the talents slowly dispersed.

In the northern part of the Shenhuan Continent, on an endless sea, the space splits and a broken shuttle appears.

Buzz!

The broken shuttle shook and shrank, revealing two figures.

It is the Emperor Xian and the silver-haired old man.

puff!

As soon as the silver-haired old man appeared, he spit out blood.

Before the battle with Lu Ming and the rush to drive overnight, the silver-haired old man had already suffered a lot of injuries.

But Emperor Xian didn't even look at the silver-haired old man. His eyes were cold, his face grim, looking at the south, growling: "Damn shit, that Lu Ming, I'm going to smash him to pieces!"

It's just a matter of Yuanlu. In the wilderness island of God's Wildland, this wild island, he actually suffered such a big loss. He lost a few king spirit soldiers, and finally fled the deserted land. This is a shame.

He put Lu Ming into his bones!

As for those who died, Emperor Xian didn't care about it at all.

Those, in his eyes, were nothing but ants.

There are countless such ants in the vein of Emperor Shi's.

There was a trace of sadness in the eyes of the silver-haired old man, but it disappeared in a flash.

"Son, how do you plan now?"

The silver-haired old man asked.

"What else can I do? Of course it is Huiyuan Lu!"

Emperor Xian gritted his teeth.

"Go back to Yuanlu and find a strong man to avenge?"

The silver-haired old man asked carefully.

"Idiot, do you know how much it would cost to send some people from Yuanlu to this barren island like a backcountry? I sent it once, it was an exception in the clan, this time back, in a short time, the clan must not Will let me teleport again!"

"However, it won't be long. When I go back to break through the Emperor Wu and gain a certain status in the clan, I will come again. Ten years, at most ten years, I want to destroy the entire desolate continent with the kid. !"

Emperor Xian's face was roaring with grief, and it was almost half loud before he calmed down a little and took the silver-haired old man towards the White Feather Continent.

...

Lu Ming's life completely calmed down.

Every day, apart from practicing himself, he taught two disciples.

Sometimes, he will also teach his parents, Huachi and others in a discussion manner.

In addition to cultivation, his secondary body also occasionally preached.

Ming Lian's secondary body, inherited by the Holy One, and broke through the emperor, the cognition of Ming Lian's way can be called the No. 1 Continent.

Therefore, every time you practiced the altar and preached in person, the people who practiced the way of inscriptions swarmed.

Bai Shijin, Jun Jun, etc. did not fall once, and even some emperors went to listen.

Lu Ming did not hide himself, and imparted his cultivation experience to him.

The population of Dragon Imperial City is also increasing and becoming more and more prosperous.

The entire Shenhua Continent and the entire Dragon League are full of vitality and are vigorously developing and growing.

Although, the emperor of Shenhua Continent is arguably the least ever.

In addition to Xi Mo, there are a few people from the Xie family who professed themselves, and the emperor of the entire Dragon League, not even twenty.

However, this situation will not take too long, and the number of emperors will gradually increase.

Nowadays, Dragon League dominates the world, integrating resources, various holy places for cultivation, and opening up to the outside world. Those who are extremely proud and can enjoy treatment are not many times better than before.

In the past, the major overlords dominated one side and cherished their own resources. The resources were extremely limited.

But now, various resources can be chosen at will.

The arrogance of the younger generation and the speed of cultivation have greatly increased.

The emperors have also taught each other to share their cultivation experience. I believe that the probability of breaking through the emperor will increase in the future.

Just a month after the establishment of the League, the Yan Fanatics successfully broke through and entered the emperor. The emperor in the Dragon League also added another.

Two months after the establishment of the League, Xie Chao, with the help of Lu Ming, finally took a step of reuse. The source repaired a large part, and the repair was finally restored to the Wuhuang triple.

Become the strongest outside Lu Ming in the Dragon League.

The time flickered, and in a blink of an eye, the Limeng Diandian had passed three months.

In the past three months, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has steadily improved.

The prototype of the field is growing.

Various martial arts are also constantly improving.

It is worth mentioning that Lu Ming merged nine drops of Jiulong essence blood and absorbed the training experience of Jiulong. Jiulong stepped into the sky and finally became the ninth step of cultivation, which reached a perfection.

And the pure spirit has also been cultivated to 70%.

Xie Nianqing is also practicing hard, and is improving very quickly. It is only one step away from the supreme level.

However, Dandan and Bubble still slept and did not wake up.

At this time, there are less than a year before the two-year contract to the Dragon Valley.

"In the beginning, what happened to them, Longchen? Why did Longchen disappear and only returned to Mingzi, the unscrupulous monk, three of them, now that the dead son is dead, only the unscrupulous monk and Wuyue know, it seems, yes Time to go to West Desert!"

Lu Ming was drinking tea in a gazebo in the courtyard of the main palace of the Dragon Imperial City, and his thoughts were flying.

He decided to inquire about the whereabouts of Long Chen.

Long Chen was a very good person. He was a friend of Lu Ming. Lu Ming was the one who was in the Shenxu mainland. Lu Ming suffered a poisoned hand because of Lu Ming. Lu Ming felt uneasy.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming stepped out and disappeared.

.....

West Desert, has always been the world of Buddhism, Buddhism ruled here.

Almost everyone in Xi Mo believes in Buddha.

Moreover, Xi Mo has always been mysterious and has never participated in the battle of the Shenhua Continent and stayed away from it.

But no one dared to underestimate Xi Mo.

The emperor who once had the power of overlord led the army to attack Ximo, but in the end he never went back and did not arouse the slightest storm.

Even this time, Shenhua Continent entered a rare chaos, but Xi Mo was still out of the matter.

Uh!

At the border of the West Desert, Lu Ming's figure appeared.

Looking far into the distance, Lu Ming flew into the depths of the West Desert like a rainbow.

The vast territory of the West Desert is full of countless temples and ancient temples.

Lu Ming's goal this time is the oldest and oldest temple in the West Desert, Bodhi Temple!

It is said that Wuliang monk and Wuyue female bodhisattva are all from Bodhi Temple and retreat in Bodhi Temple.

Lu Ming's speed, how fast, it didn't take long to pass through most of the desert.

"A lot of strong people!"

Lu Ming secretly startled.

Flying all the way, Lu Ming found a lot of powerful breath.

With the supreme breath, Lu Ming found no less than twenty.

Even the breath of the emperor found two.

Lu Ming, it was still flying straight, and it was incredible to find so many strong men.

Sometimes, in a dilapidated small temple, there will be a supreme sitting town, which is really amazing.

According to legend, Ximo is second only to Zhongzhou in the five territories, and it seems that the rumors are not false.

Soon, on a majestic mountain, a temple appeared in front of Lu Ming.

The Bodhi Temple is here!

Chapter 1367: Long Chen's whereabouts

Lu Ming had just arrived. In front of Lu Ming, there was a Buddha's light. A monk with a burly figure and a height of three meters appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"Come here and stop, this place is the holy place of Buddhism!"

The burly monk, like a Buddhist monk, stretched out his hand and stood in front of Lu Ming.

"Master, junior Lu Ming, want to visit Master Wuliang of Guimen, and Bodhisattva Wuyue!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and said politely.

"Lu Ming? Are you the leader of the Dragon League?"

The burly monk, his pupil shrunk, his eyes flashed with surprise.

"It's under!" Lu Ming said.

"It turned out to be the Lu Alliance Master, but recently, Wuliang and Wuyue are retreating, I am afraid it is not convenient to meet!"

The burly monk said.

"Still closed?"

Lu Ming frowned and said, "Master, can you tell me a few words, Lu Ming just asked a few things, and left after asking!"

"Master Lu, I said, Wuliang and Wuyue are in retreat and I am afraid to meet each other!"

The burly monk is very strong.

Lu Ming's face sank slightly.

It's just a meeting, and in Lu Ming's current status, it can be said to be the God Overlord, but the other party still has to block it. There must be something stupid behind things.

Lu Ming was thinking about whether or not to break in. This burly monk, despite Wu Emperor's heavy training, could not stop Lu Ming at all.

"I see it, let the Lord Lu come in!"

At this time, an old voice came from the Bodhi Temple, and then, the light of the Buddha filled, and beside the burly monk, a kind-hearted old monk appeared.

Above the old monk's head, a round of Buddha's light emerged, and a strong breath made Lu Ming's pupils shrink.

Triple Emperor Wu!

This old monk was actually the emperor of Wu Emperor's Triple Cultivation Practice, which made Lu Ming's heart surging.

Shenhuang Continent, in addition to Xie Chao, there are actually three powerful emperors of the Wu Emperor.

Xi Mo really shocked Lu Ming.

If such a strong man participates in the hegemony of the continent, where is the Emperor?

"Seeing the air, see the host of the sea!"

The burly monk, to the old monk.

It turned out that this person was the host of the Bodhi Temple.

"Amitabha, old Kun Konghai, have seen Lord Lu!"

Master Konghai marries the ritual of Buddha.

"The master is polite, Lu Ming has seen the master!" Lu Ming returned the gift.

"Lord League Master, please come in. Lao Qun has known for a long time that Lord Lu League will come this morning. I have notified Wuliang and Wuyue, let them come out to see you!"

Master Konghai said.

"Oh?"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows without saying much. He and Konghai saw the two of them, entered the Bodhi Temple, sat down in an elegant courtyard, and waited.

"My hair, Lu Ming, I haven't seen you for a long time, I know, you won't die!"

It didn't take long for a nondescript buddha to be heard, and the unscrupulous monk and the moonless bodhisattva came over.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

At this time, Kong Hai and Kong Jian had left, let Lu Ming chat with them.

"Unscrupulous, what happened in the Shenxu mainland? The people of Nanshen Temple came to this desolate continent and said that I had been slain by Tianshen Sect's Tianjiao because they offended Tianshenzong's Tianjiao. Why don't you say anything? ?"

Lu Ming opened the door to see the mountain and asked the question in his heart.

"Hey, Lu Ming, you can't blame me!"

The unscrupulous monk shouted injustice: "In the beginning, it was the ancestors of the Southern Palace, the strong family of the Wang family, and the strong family of the Wang family, after arriving in the mainland of Shenhua, told us not to talk nonsense."

"You also know that Nanshan Palace is extremely powerful, even if there are four powerful emperors of the Wu Emperor, I dare not obey, and the old monk in Konghai is also a timid person, let us retreat and practice, I don't smell anything out of the window!"

The unscrupulous monk showed an exaggerated expression. This product is called the host of Konghai, and it is also an old monk of Konghai, which is really a wonderful flower.

"Amitabha!"

On the edge, the moonless female bodhisattva pronounced the Buddha's trumpet as if she had not heard it.

"Also, Lu Ming, did you encounter a chase in Nanjing Palace? At that time, I really thought you were dead!"

The unscrupulous monk continued.

"Oh? I'm too lazy to investigate this matter, what about Longchen? He didn't come back with you, why didn't he see him?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Hey, Long Chen may be more and more fierce, he was taken away by the Wang family!"

Unscrupulous monk sighed.

"Wang family?"

Lu Ming looked coldly and said, "Do you know why they took Longchen?"

"do not know!"

The unscrupulous monk shook his head.

Lu Ming frowned, was it because he offended Wang Jiatianjiao, Wang Zhen, and the Wang family was angry with Longchen?

"Well, Lu Ming, all I know is this. You are also a coincidence. If you come a few days late, you will not see us!"

Unscrupulous monk.

"Oh? Are you leaving?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Yes, in a few days, Wuyue and I will go to Yuanlu and join Yuanlu's Buddhist monastery. Haha, this seat is worthy of heaven's darling. The Buddha reincarnation, Lu Ming, I will soon Catch up with you."

The unscrupulous monk laughed and smugly.

Lu Ming was shocked. It seemed that the water in the West Desert was really deep, and he was able to connect with the Yuanlu Buddhism.

"Then we will see you in Yuanlu in the future!"

Lu Ming said.

Subsequently, Lu Ming left and left.

Time rushed and it was January again.

In the past few days, Lu Ming received news that an unknown powerhouse appeared on the coast around Shenhuang Continent.

Lu Ming frowned, and the order strengthened the alert.

...

On the seashore of Shenhuang Continent and the East Wilderness, a figure appeared suddenly, and its body exuded a terrible breath, just like the breath of the emperor.

"The Shenhuang Continent has finally arrived, and Lu Ming should be on the Shenhuang Continent!"

This figure, wearing a green robe, had narrow and sharp eyes. At this time, there was a trace of greed in his eyes. With a flicker of his figure, he flew towards the depths of Donghuang.

Soon, he came outside of Kowloon City.

"A majestic city, here, there is an emperor sitting in town, just inquire about Lu Ming's whereabouts!"

With a sneer, the green robe rushed into the Kowloon City and appeared deep in the Kowloon City. The body was filled with vast breath and pressed down towards the town of Kowloon.

"What's going on? How strong!"

"The emperor, that is the emperor, which emperor of the Dragon League came?"

In Kowloon City, many people were squeezed by this breath and almost knelt down. Some were weak, and they spit blood directly.

"who is it?"

Deep inside Kowloon City, there was a loud drink, and a burly man rushed out.

This burly man, Qu Luo, was ordered to sit in Jiulong City.

Qu Luo stared at the green robe.

Because he didn't know him.

Today, all the emperors of Shenhua Continent, except Xi Mo, have joined the Dragon League. Every one of them, Qu Luo is very familiar, but this person, he does not know, apparently not the emperor of Shenhua Continent, from overseas .

"Oh, finally came out, ask you a question, you'd better answer honestly, otherwise, you are suffering!"

The green robe smiled.

"What do you want to ask?"

Qu Luodao.

"Have you heard this person Lu Ming?"

Green robe humane.

Chapter 1368: The Emperor of the Outer Continent

"Leader? What's the matter with you?"

Qu Luo asked, startled.

"Leader? It seems that Lu Ming is here with you, the status is not low, let's say, where is Lu Ming now?"

Green robe humane.

"What do you mean by looking for an ally?"

Qu Luo said cautiously.

"Nonsense, I told you to say it, and you said, there is so much nonsense!"

The green robe drank impatiently, with a strong breath, and pressed towards Qu Luo.

Qu Luo's body shook, he could not help but take a few steps back, his face changed wildly, exclaimed:
"Wuhuang Duo!"

This green-robed man actually had Wu Emperor's double cultivation.

"What is the so-called thing you are looking for an ally? Otherwise, let me tell you!"

Qu Luo shouted.

"Not to mention, it's really death!"

Lvpao's eyes were cold, and he shot with a palm.

Qu Luo's body retreated, and he was heavily defended in front of him.

Bang Bang Bang!

But Qu Luo's defense was smashed by the green robe, Qu Luo vomited blood, and his body flew out like a shell.

"go!"

Qu Luo did not hesitate, turned and ran.

"Huh, thought I ran, wouldn't I know?"

The green robe drank coldly and did not chase. The figure appeared under the Jiulong City, grabbed the head of a spirit **** strong man, and the green mist enveloped the man.

The strong spirit spirit screamed screamingly, and the others nearby were trembling with fear.

"Say, where is Lu Ming?"

The green robe asked coldly.

"Leader, in Dragon Imperial City, in Dragon Imperial City!"

The man yelled.

"Dragon Emperor City, the map is here!"

The green robe drank coldly, but the man did not dare to obey, and took out a map from his storage ring to the green robe.

The green robe man flicked and flew the spirit **** realm out, and then opened the map, and sneered in his mouth: "Hey, Lu Ming, I finally found you, and I am coming from Lufeng mainland without loss!"

A cold light flashed in the eyes of the green robe, stepping out and heading towards the Dragon Emperor City.

If Lu Ming is here, he must know that the Lufeng Continent is a continent in the southern part of the Shenxu Continental Group, next to the Shenhuang Continent.

As soon as the green robe man walked, the spirit **** realm who was caught by the green robe gasped and gasped with cold sweat. Just when he thought he had escaped a disaster, a green mist suddenly appeared on his body, bringing him Shrouded.

The scream of sorrow sounded again.

Half-sound, when the mist dissipated, there was only one skeleton left in the spirit spirit realm.

Hiss...

There was a sound of breathing down from the people nearby.

A similar scene appeared in Nanming and Beiyuan.

The emperors in both places encountered attacks.

In the Dragon City, Lu Ming also received news.

"The strong man who drew the mainland appeared in Nanming!"

Lu Ming frowned.

All parties encountered attacks, and the emperors appeared, and the cultivation was advanced, and the worst were the two powerful emperors.

Only Nanming was confirmed to be the emperor from the continent.

"Draw the continent, then speculate from the news that it is likely from several different continents, strange!"

Lu Ming frowned.

They came from several different continents and suddenly came to the Shenhua Continent. Moreover, these people all have the same purpose, they are all looking for him, Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was very puzzled in his heart. These powerful people from different continents came to God Continent to find him. What happened?

"Ok?"

At this time, Lu Ming received another message.

Someone attacked Kitahara Demon Valley.

Demon God Valley, but where Xie Ran sits in the town, Xie Ran shows his power and beats the other party badly in one fell swoop, and through the cross-territory teleportation array, took the man to the Dragon Imperial City.

Lu Ming was delighted and just interrogated.

One step out, Lu Ming tears the space, the next moment, appears in the cross-border transmission array, see Xie Chao.

There is also a thin old man with a slack breath, pale face, lying on the ground with a horrified look.

"I'm from the White Feather Continent, you'd better let me go, otherwise, you will die without a burial place!"

The slender old man shouted, threatening Xie Chao.

This old man has the double cultivation of Emperor Wu, but unfortunately it is Xie Ran's opponent.

bump!

When Lu Ming arrived, he directly stamped on the old man's face, allowing the old man's face to come into close contact with the ground.

"Nonsense, say, why do you come to God Continent to find me?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

"You are Lu Ming?"

The thin old man's eyes lit up, revealing greed, and stared at Ming Ming.

"Say!"

Lu Ming struggled with his feet and the old man was struggling frantically, but he was repaired as a seal and struggled to no avail.

"Lu Ming, you'd better give me the Hundred Yuan token, and then let me go away obediently, otherwise, not only you are going to die, but the entire **** wasteland must be buried!"

Shy old man shouted.

"Hybrid tokens? Are you here for the **** tokens? After all, what is going on?"

Lu Ming asked.

These people actually came for the Hundred Yuan token, which was far beyond Lu Ming's expectations, he was even more curious.

"You let me go..."

Shy old man shouted.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming stepped on both feet and stepped on the two legs of the dry and thin old man. The two legs of the dry and thin old man directly burst into powder.

The slender old man took a breath, his eyes protruded, and then screamed.

For the emperor, the two legs burst is nothing. With the vitality of the spirit, it can be recovered quickly, but the pain of the heart is real.

"Say, honestly, let me know the ins and outs of the matter, otherwise, the next step is your Dantian!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly.

The skinny old man's heart tightened. If Lu Ming stepped on his Dantian, his spirit would be in danger.

In the end, the dry old man had no choice but to tell the causes and consequences he knew.

It turned out that a few months ago, there was an amazing news from the Shenxu mainland.

It is said that Nanshen Temple has captured a Tianjiao, and that Tianjiao has a hybrid token. Holding the hybrid token, it can freely enter and exit the **** ruins and obtain the treasures in the **** ruins.

The news caused shocking waves.

Later, there was news that the Tianjiao holding the Hundred Yuan Token came from the Shenhua Continent, and there was another person in the Shenhua Continent who also had the Hundred Yuan Token, named Lu Ming.

The whole news spread throughout the Shenxu continent at a whirlwind speed, and even spread to other continents.

The **** market is too mysterious, and it contains infinite treasures.

There are several **** ruins on the mainland of the **** ruins, but they are very dangerous, especially the core, and the emperor will die if he goes in.

But now, using the Hundred Yuan token, it is actually possible to enter the Shenxu freely and obtain the treasure inside, which makes the Shenxu mainland group riot.

There is one piece in the hands of Nanshen Palace, and the others can only grab another piece, one in Lu Ming's hand.

Lu Ming finally understood why the emperors of various continents would come to Shenhua Continent not far from endless distance. The original goal was the Hundred Tokens on him.

Chapter 1369: To grab the Hash token

Lu Ming speculated that the Tianjiao controlled by Nanshen Palace was Longchen.

First, Longchen was originally in the hands of the Wang family, and Longchen had the Hunyuan token.

Second, the hybrid token is not so easy to obtain.

Lu Ming estimated that the entire Shenxu mainland group got the Hunyuan token, only he and Longchen.

Previously, he learned from Chaoyi Temple Land One that he obtained the Hundred Yuan Token and looked at the potential.

In participating in the battle of luck, some people's cultivation may be far more than Lu Ming's cultivation in the battle of luck, but they may not be able to get the Hunyuan token.

Only those who have been identified as having strong potential will be able to obtain a mixed token.

Through these two points, Lu Ming speculates that the Tianjiao is 100% Longchen.

The people of the Wang family, through some means, such as Soul Search, learned from Longchen that Lu Ming also had a mixed token.

But one thing Lu Ming couldn't figure out, such as the Wang family, or other strong men in the Nanjing Palace, secretly knowing from Longchen that Lu Ming also has a mixed token. Isn't it necessary to secretly send the strong to capture Lu Ming? How could the news come out that all the continents of the Shenxu Continental Group know?

This is unreasonable.

boom!

At this time, there was a strong breath in the high altitude, which was suddenly depressed, and the Dragon Emperor City was enveloped by a strong pressure.

boom! boom!

This pressure has just risen, and then several more pressures broke out, pervading the heights of Longhuangcheng.

At this moment, everyone in the Dragon Emperor City had the feeling of being crushed by Mount Tai, and the big disaster was coming.

"Lu Ming, get me out!"

"Lu Ming, come out!"

Several roars, such as a thunder blast, roaring in the sky above the Dragon Emperor City, many people who vibrated their eardrums, almost vomiting blood.

"Good to come!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, then he stepped out and stepped on the Dantian of the dry old man.

boom!

The violent force directly penetrated the Dantian of the thin old man, and scattered the spirit of the old man in one fell swoop.

The old man's eyes burst out and he shouted: "You... you don't keep your promises..."

Lu Ming sneered: "I didn't say I wouldn't kill you. Also, you killed the God Wasteland and wanted to seize my Hundred Yuan token, but also wanted me not to kill you? Really naive!"

The power broke out, and the thin old man was torn apart.

Immediately, Lu Ming stepped out and appeared in the sky.

Uh! Uh! ...

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and five figures appeared beside Lu Ming.

In addition to Xie Ran, there are four other emperors.

In addition to Lu Ming, the Dragon Imperial City usually has four other emperors guarding it.

As soon as Lu Ming appeared in the sky, he saw several figures standing around the Dragon City.

"I am Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming's voice spread far.

Uh! Uh!

The figure flashed, and the figures around the Dragon Emperor City appeared around Lu Ming, and surrounded Lu Ming and others in the middle.

"Lu Ming, I am the Ning mainland, the Emperor of the Holy Air, hand over your Hunyuan token!"

A big man with blond hair, like a madman, stared at the landing.

"The Hundred Yuan Token is mine, I am the Piauxue Continent, the Snow Moon Emperor!"

A beautiful woman dressed in white, her eyes cold and staring at Ming Ming.

These two people, both of whom have the cultivation of the second peak of Wuhuang, are very powerful.

Dare to cross the endless distance, come to the Shenhuan Continent, and participate in this competition, are the top powers of their respective continents, and the worst are the Emperor Wuzhong.

Those emperors who were the most important of the Emperor Wu did not dare to come.

Because I know that even if I grab the Hundred Tokens, I am afraid that I will not be happy.

"Piauxue Continent, Zhouning Continent, leave me!"

A big man in a battle armor drank coldly, his breath was astonishing, and he was actually a powerful triple of Emperor Wu.

"Draw the mainland..."

The emperor Xueyue and the emperor Shengkong both had solemn faces.

This powerful triple of Emperor Wu from the mainland of the draw.

Draw the mainland, in the Shenzu mainland group, are the top ten continents, powerful.

In addition to these three people, there are three others, all of whom are Emperor Wuzhong's cultivation practices. One of them is the old man in the green robe, surrounded by Lu Ming and others, staring at him.

"Lu Ming, give me the Hundred Yuan token in your hands, and I can save you a life!"

The emperor who drew the mainland, looked at Landing Ming indifferently.

"Oh, you come to take the Hundred Tokens. It seems that you don't know anything about the Hundred Tokens. The Hundred Tokens were obtained in the battle of luck. They merged with me early, even if you take them. Not used!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Can't use it? That's simple, as long as you abandon you, take you by your side, you can enter the **** market and get the treasures inside!"

Draw a grin against the mainland emperor.

"Really? You are so confident. Have you ever thought that you will lose your life here after you come here?"

Lu Ming is still calm, but behind the calm, he slowly condenses a cold murder.

"Hahaha, throwing your life here? What are the masters, what can you do with me?"

The strong men who drew to the mainland laughed and looked at everything.

"Oh? If so, then die!"

Lu Ming shouted, suddenly burst into trouble.

The chaotic artistic conception lingered, and the Dragon Sword shot in his hand, and the sword was cut towards the emperor who had drawn the mainland.

The terrible power made the face of the emperor who had drawn the mainland drastically change.

"Block it!"

Draw against the mainland emperor, a halberd appeared in his hand, exhale and start to slam down.

He is the Triple Emperor of the Emperor Wu, and he will do his best. Even the ordinary Emperor Wu will be killed by him.

But when Lu Ming's dragon-shaped sword was slashed on his war halberd, his war halberd shook wildly, and then touched, bursting apart.

The war against the mainland emperor itself was also a body tremor, and the blood in the mouth retreated.

"how is this possible?"

The emperor of the mainland was screaming and roaring, full of incredible.

He is the Emperor of the Triple Emperor Wu, and Lu Ming is only a supreme. Although it is indeed incredible to reach the supreme state at this age, the supreme is only the supreme after all. Hit seriously.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped out, the war sword pierced the void, and cut to the war with the mainland emperor.

After trying to evade the mainland emperor, he suddenly found that dozens of large formations appeared around his body, all of which were trapped by the enemy, trapping him.

puff!

The dragon pattern sword cut through and cut the war against the mainland emperor in half.

"This..."

On the side, Emperor Shengkong, Emperor Piaoxue, and so on, were completely stunned, completely stunned, and their eyes were round.

All this happened too quickly, Lu Ming just started, and he hadn't made two moves yet. A triple-strong Wu Huang, the strong who made them fear, was beheaded.

He simply thought he was dreaming!

"kill!"

Lu Ming's war sword swept through, and a double emperor of the Emperor Wu was cut.

"Run, run!"

Several other people were frightened and fled in a frenzy.

"kill!"

Xie Ran started with a bang, and the magic knife came out of the sheath. A martial arts double power was split in half by the magic knife.

Lu Ming stepped out in one step and appeared behind the Snow Princess.

The Snow Princess resisted desperately, but to no avail.

The sword of war is cut off, breaking everything.

Drifting Snow King, die!

Chapter 1370: You're almost there

The five great emperors came, and there was even a triple-strong emperor Wu, who was instantly beheaded, leaving only the Emperor Shengkong.

The Emperor of Holy Air is cold from head to toe.

Originally, in his opinion, even in the strong continent of Shenhua, even if there is a strong man, the Emperor Wuhuang's Second Level is at the top of the sky, and the cultivation of his Wuhuang Second Peak is enough to cross the God's Desolation.

But now he has discovered that the Shenhua Continent is basically a Longtan Tiger Cave and a Shura Hell.

"Fate!"

The Holy Emperor shouted for mercy.

"I said, since I want to win my Hundred Yuan token, I must do a good job of being conscious of being killed. You really think that Shenhua Continent is your back garden. I Lu Ming can be squeezed by you at will. ?"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, appearing behind the Emperor Shengkong, and the Dragon Sword was mercilessly cut off.

The Emperor Shengkong regretted and fought hard to resist, but the result was difficult to change.

puff!

The Emperor of Holy Air, beheaded and killed in the air.

The five emperors who came to attack all died!

"Lu Ming, send out the order, summon all the emperors, and guard the dragon imperial city, then, I am afraid that there will be more powerful come!"

Xie Ran came forward and suggested.

"Do not!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and said: "Passive defense will only be endless. Now, we need to take the initiative to attack and fight them. We will send news to all parts of the Shenhua Continent. The powerful foreign continents should not have any resistance. Tell the other party directly, I am Lu Ming, at Luohuang Mountain!"

"You are going to Luohuang Mountain..."

Xie Ran raised his eyebrows and said.

"Yes, drop Huangshan, kill the emperors!"

Lu Ming spoke.

"Do you need our help!" Xie Randao said, admiring Lu Ming's decision secretly.

"No, thanks Senior, you sit in the Dragon City!"

Lu Mingdao said, Lu Ming stepped out and walked towards Luohuang Mountain.

Luohuang Mountain, not far from Longhuang City, is only ten thousand miles away, is a huge peak rising from the sky.

Legend has it that in the long past, an emperor fell here, so it was called Luohuang Mountain.

After a while, Lu Ming appeared on the top of Luohuang Mountain, sat cross-legged, and waited quietly.

In the Dragon Emperor City, the news was also spread all over the Shenhua Continent, saying that Lu Ming was at Luohuang Mountain.

With the passage of time, there are indeed more powerful people from the outer continent, who land on the Shenhua Continent.

"Lu Ming is falling at Huangshan!"

"Go, go down to Huangshan!"

"I want to get one step ahead and get the Hyunyuan token!"

One by one, toward Luohuang Mountain.

On the edge of Kitahara, the sky thundered and a huge spaceship crossed the sea and appeared on the coastline.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

In the spaceship across the sea, three figures appeared, each of which was magnificent and powerful.

Of these three figures, two are the two peaks of the Emperor Wuhuang, and the one in the middle is even more terrifying, reaching the third peak of the Emperor Wuhuang.

This person, with long blue hair, looks around 40 years old.

In the distance, a rainbow flashed, and a middle-aged man appeared in front of the three men, saluting to the middle-aged blue-haired middle-aged man, and said: "Yuan Bao Erye, I heard that, Lu Ming closed in Luohuangshan!"

"Okay, I get it now!"

Qingfa middle-aged nodded and sneered: "This Lu Ming is really brave, and even my son in Zhenhai's handsome martial arts dare to kill. This time the elder brother sent me, the first is to kill Lu Ming, for my two nephews. Revenge, take the Hunyuan token by the way!"

"Subordinates must do their best!"

On the edge, several other people said quickly.

"Okay, go!"

Qingfa middle-aged stepped away first.

...

Falling down on Mount Huang, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and glanced around.

Around Luohuang Mountain, seven or eight strong men have appeared.

They are all strong men from all continents, and each one is a double strong martial artist.

This power is amazing.

But these people are not doing it now, not because of scruples about Lu Ming, but because these people are scrupulous and confront each other.

"Hundred yuan token, it is mine, I am here first!"

"Ridiculous, you come first, it's yours? Simply fart!"

"Do you want to fight against the mainland with me?"

Sounds sounded one after another, and the powerful emperors exploded in breath, standing in the void, facing each other far away, and let no one let it.

In the battle against the continent, two more powerful men came, one Wuhuang triple, and one Wuhuang double peak.

It is worthy of being in the top ten continents of the Shenxu mainland group, with strong strength.

The strong confrontation, mutual scruples, no one shot.

Lu Ming's mouth smiled faintly, and he didn't break the balance.

Now, it is not the time to shoot, wait for more people, not too late.

As time passed, more and more emperors came.

Behind, there are as many as sixteen.

Even the White Feather Continent, ranked fourth in the Shenxu Continental Group, came in several places.

Uh! Uh! Uh! Uh!

Suddenly, four figures flew from a distance.

It was led by the middle-aged young man with blue hair.

"Shenhai Grand Marshal Mansion, Nanxian Palace, Shenxu Mainland, all idlers, etc., all back!"

Qinghai middle-aged, one person shouted.

Others' faces changed.

"What? Even the Southern Palace is here!"

"Nanjing Palace doesn't have a mixed token, it's also blended in!"

Others made noises, showing dignified color.

The strength of Shenxu Mainland is too strong, far surpassing other continents.

But it is impossible for them to give up.

"Don't be overwhelming Zhenhai Marshal Mansion, so many of us are here, and you won't be afraid of you!"

"Yes, if the Zhenhai commander personally shot, we still feel a little bit scared, but because you want us to retreat, impossible!"

Others spoke one after another.

What appears here are the pinnacles of all continents, and the middle-aged young man with blue hair is strong, but it is only the triple peak of Emperor Wuhuang.

"Huh, I really don't know life or death. Do you want to fight against my handsome man in Zhenhai and my Southern Palace?"

The cold light flashed in the eyes of the middle-aged blue-haired middle-aged, screaming coldly.

But everyone else sneered, and none of them retreated.

Here merges the strongmen of most of the southern continent of Shenxu mainland. How can so many strongmen converge? After the big deal, when you get the Hundred Yuan token, hide, what can the master of the Nanjing Palace do?

The middle-aged young man's face was somber.

All of the players present were strong, and the Emperor Wu Emperor Triple had no less than five people. Although there was no Emperor Emperor Triple Peak, but so many masters united, he was also terrified.

"It's almost finally here!"

At this time, Lu Ming said on the Huangshan Mountain.

Many emperors immediately looked at Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, the man who dared to kill me in the commander's office of Zhenhai, now surrenders the Hunyuan token, and goes to Zhenhai commander's office to convict me!"

Qingfa middle-aged drinking.

"The two wastes of Haitian and Haiyu, if they are killed, they will be killed. If you want to take revenge, just shoot!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.