

D Emperor 1381

Chapter 1381: Power from Yuanlu

The triple master of the Emperor Wu of the Wang family condensed a huge palm and went towards Longchen to cover the cage, trying to grab Longchen.

"Leave Longchen!"

At this time, a martial arts triple strong from other clan of Nanshen Palace arrived, and also grabbed it out, grabbing towards Longchen.

Two huge palms, while holding Longchen, palm power burst.

boom!

The terrible palm fell on Longchen.

Although Longchen now has an abnormal blood line and greatly increased its combat power, it is still far from the Emperor Wu.

Taikoo Dragon Elephant roared, and then collapsed, the body of Longchen appeared.

At this moment, Long Chen was extremely weak, and his eyes showed strong unwillingness.

How can he be reconciled when he thinks that his generation is arrogant, but he falls to the end of fiddling?

In the distance, Lu Ming's eyes flickered, thinking about the possibility of saving people.

In the end, Lu Ming shook his head and did not shoot easily.

There are too many strong players here, and there are as many as ten strong players in Wuhuang.

If he shot, even if he was unlucky, he could win Longchen, and he could not escape the pursuit of dozens of the four strong emperors of the martial emperor. When the time came, no one could save him, even himself.

"Take away Longchen!"

Other strong men rushed towards Longchen one after another. The most powerful one was the strong man of the Northern God Palace.

As long as they took Longchen away, they could break through.

"Come on!"

How could the strong man of the Nanshen Palace give up easily and pounce on Longchen.

Longchen, in the center of the storm, seems to be torn by the storm at any time.

Buzz!

At this moment, a strange wave filled out of the high altitude.

This volatility was not so strong, but as soon as it appeared, it shrouded the entire Southern Palace.

A startling scene happened.

Everyone in the Northern God Palace in the Southern God Palace in the war, all the strong people, including the four strong kings of the Emperor Wu, seemed to be fixed at once, so they were fixed in the air.

Not only that, Lu Ming and them, the people in the Nanshen Palace, seemed to be fixed and could not move at all.

Time and space seemed to be banned at this moment.

"this is..."

Lu Ming was terrified in his heart. He felt that the surrounding space had turned into substance and wrapped him up so that his body could not move at all. Even the spiritual fire in the sea seemed to freeze.

Others, similar to Lu Ming, had panic and incredible expression in their eyes.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect to encounter such a good material in the wild island in this area!"

A laugh came from high above the sky. A burly, sturdy old man came leisurely from the sky and walked to Longchen.

A pair of small eyes, looked at Long Chen diligently.

"Actually awakened the bloodline of the ancient dragon elephant, and it is suitable to be the descendant of my deity. In this wild island, it is a waste of talent!"

The burly old man reached out and grabbed a force, and a force poured into Longchen's body. All the injuries on Longchen's body recovered.

And Long Chen also regained his freedom.

Long Chen looked shocked at all the strong men who were fixed in the air and could not move. His eyes were full of horror.

All this is obviously from the hands of this burly old man!

Without seeing how the old man did it, he fixed so many strong men in the air, and even countless people in the entire Southern Palace. This method was unheard of and unbelievable.

"Boy, I am the elder of Yuanlu God Statue Sect, how about it, worship me as a teacher, your bloodline can only be brought to the extreme in my God Statue Sect!"

The burly old man said.

"Yuanlu God Sect?"

Long Chen felt a shock, then bowed down without hesitation and said, "Disciple Long Chen, see Master!"

This is obviously an invincible figure, when not to apprentice at this time, when should I wait?

As for Longshen Valley, Long Chen also heard that it seemed to be destroyed.

"Haha, okay, get up!"

The burly old man was overjoyed, he laughed in the sky, his long whiskers fluttered, and after a while, he said: "Tuer, let's go, follow the teacher, go back to Yuanlu!"

He didn't wait for Longchen to agree, waved his hand, and with Longchen disappeared without a trace.

As soon as the old man left, that pressure disappeared, and everyone suddenly recovered their ability to act.

Uh! Uh! ...

As soon as the crowd resumed their operations, the Nanjing Palace and the Beijing Palace gathered together and looked at each other.

Obviously, the burly old man is the supreme power from Yuanlu and the incredible strength.

Moreover, their goal, Long Chen, has been taken away by this old man, and they are also accepted as apprentices.

Long Chen was gone, and naturally they didn't need to fight.

"Wang Sheng, go to the Northern Shrine!"

Someone drinks cold.

Wang Sheng's face was ugly. This time, the biggest loss was Wang Sheng, the Wang family.

Now that the Wang family and Nanjing Palace have torn their skins, they can only move to Beijin Temple.

Originally, if this time the Northern God Palace can seize the Dragon Chen and enter the Divine Ruins with the Hundred Yuan token, the treasure obtained will have a copy from his royal family, which can be made up for.

But now that Longchen has not won, they will move to the Northern God Palace, and the loss will be great.

After all, the Wang family has been operating in the Nanjing Palace for countless years. It is one of the ten largest families. When relocating to the Beijin Palace, it is impossible to enter the rights center of the Beijin Palace. The lost benefits are unimaginable.

Wang Sheng depressed to vomit blood.

"Lu Ming, you must win that Lu Ming, so as to make up for my losses!"

The terrible color flashed in Wang Sheng's eyes.

After that, the people in the Northern Shrine left and the war ended.

Among the crowd, Lu Ming retreated silently.

This time, what happened was beyond his expectation, but it was a great fortune that Long Chen was accepted as a disciple by Yuan Lu.

One day later, Lu Ming's secondary body merged with the main body.

Soon, Longchen was accepted as a disciple by the supreme power of Yuanlu Dazong and left the Shenxu mainland group.

Long Chen left, and the rest, naturally, aimed at Lu Ming.

Now, only Lu Ming has the Hyunyuan token.

In the northeast, southeast and northwest, the Four Great Shrines, as well as other powerful men from other continents, joined in the search for Lu Ming.

Various means are emerging one after another, even if Lu Ming has the illusion technique, he is almost found.

On another occasion, Lu Ming appeared to attract the attention of others and was besieged by a group of powerful men.

An area full of magical energy, Lu Ming appeared and joined Xie Nianqing.

"Lu Ming, in a few months, there will be a strong man of Yuanlu Dazong to pick us up. Although the Dragon God Valley is destroyed, you can go with me to the Tianyu Mozong with me, and forgive the people of the mainland of Shenxu, How dare you treat you!"

Xie Nianqing suggested.

Lu Ming shook his head and said, "Although this way, I can protect myself, but after all, I did not join the Yuanlu sect. After all, I have no deterrent effect on the people of the Shenxu mainland group. After I left, some people might be afraid of God. The mainland hands on!"

"Lu Ming, what are you going to do?"

Xie Nianqing asked, frowning.

Chapter 1382: The overall situation

"kill!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed cold light.

"Kill, only kill. Before I leave, everyone who kills is tremble. It is best to be able to kill the emperor who has more than three times the Emperor Wu. In this way, I can save the deserted mainland from worrying, so I can feel at ease. Go to Yuanlu!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the murder was getting colder and colder, and finally a crazy look flashed.

kill! Lu Ming is going to kill the powerful three or more powerful martial emperors of the Shenxu mainland group. If such words are heard by others, he will definitely think he is a lunatic.

The entire Shenxu mainland group, with masters like clouds and the four powerful emperors of Wu Emperor, are not rare. With Lu Ming's cultivation behavior, how to kill?

Even Xie Nianqing was shocked by Lu Ming's words.

"Now, I'm not an opponent of Emperor Wu's quartet, so during this time, I need to retreat and practice. Also, when I'm at the second time, I will set up a lore in advance, and I don't necessarily have no chance!"

Lu Ming said, he decided to give it a go.

With his current combat power, even if the main body is combined, it is not a four-fold opponent of the Emperor Wu.

He needs to increase his strength!

After this period of cultivation, his pure spiritual body has already reached 90%, and is only a line away from the 10% perfection.

As long as the pure spirit body reaches fullness, its power will increase.

At the same time, Lu Ming's strongest move is Chaos Fantian Yin.

During this time, Lu Ming has cultivated five artistic concepts of martial arts to the sixth highest level.

Now, Lu Ming has begun to practice Chaos Fantian Yin.

As long as you succeed in practicing Chaos Fantianyin, the power will be extremely amazing.

When the time comes, the secondary body will arrange the lore in advance and be prepared, and may not be able to kill the strong four of Wuhuang.

Xie Nianqing knew that Lu Ming acted decisively, and since she had already decided, she would definitely do it. She didn't say much, but secretly decided to strengthen cultivation and improve her strength, so she could help Lu Ming as soon as possible.

Now, there are still four months left before the two-year contract with Yuanlu Buddhism.

Afterwards, Lu Ming's main body entered the mountain and river map, which was put away by Xie Nianqing and turned to enter the land filled with magic energy.

And Ming Lian secondary, but left here.

In the following days, Ming Lian's secondary body will occasionally appear to attract the attention of others, but once they appear, they disappear without a trace, hiding their identity, and in a secret place, inscribed with inscriptions and inscribed lore.

The main body has been practicing hard.

Time, day by day.

In the second month of retreat, Xie Nianqing Xiu broke through and reached the supreme level.

It didn't take long for Xie Nianqing to break through, and he woke up one after another.

And when Dandan and Bubble woke up, the breath of breath was amazing.

All are breath of the emperor's realm.

This made Lu Ming overjoyed.

Dandan and Bubble, but the real top ten fighting beasts, the combat power is extremely terrible, although just broke through the emperor, but the combat power is difficult to speculate.

When Dandan heard that the four powerful emperors of Wu Emperor were pursuing Lu Ming, he threatened to slap him to death.

Lu Ming didn't believe it, and he played against Dandan once, but found that it was not his opponent at all.

"Haha, Lu Ming, look at how you are still arrogant in front of this seat, and listen to this seat in the future!"

He was proud, carrying a pair of front paws, arrogant.

bump!

At the next moment, he was kicked directly by Bubble and rolled dozens of times on the ground.

"You, little one, you dare to shoot me..."

After three seconds of arrogance, he got up from the ground and glared at the bubbles.

Tweet...

Bubble stood on Lu Ming's shoulders, and his dark eyes stared at Dandan. The bubble at the tip of his nose was one large and one small, as if to Dandan, he said, "Come on, you come."

The nostrils of smoke burst into smoke, but the bubble is a space-time squirrel. He controls the time and space. He really has no choice but to deal with the bubble.

Tweet...

Bubble yelled, curled up and rolled around Lu Ming's shoulders.

"Hey, it seems that all future elixir should be given to the bubble, so good!"

Lu Ming muttered.

Dan Dan immediately sighed, showing a flattering smile and shouted: "Lu Ming, don't, this seat...No, did I just joke with you?"

Lu Ming didn't pay any attention to it, and looked into the distance, with a ray of murderous flash in his eyes: "Then this time, just play bigger!"

Dandan's combat power, above him, will definitely not be weaker than Wuhuang Si, or even stronger.

Coupled with the concept of bubble time and space, no, it should be said that it is a marvel of space and time, Lu Ming intends to play a big one.

After that, continue to practice.

Half an month before the emperor of Yuanlu came, Lu Ming finally realized the martial arts of Chaos, and he succeeded in practicing Chaos.

"It's time to start!"

Lu Ming looked cold.

Later, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing left the area and came to a vast lake.

Before, in the second life of Ming Lian secretly engraved the lore of great lore near this great lake, it took several months to complete.

This is a powerful and terrifying killing lineage inherited from the Celestial Saint.

Based on the practice of Ming Lian's secondary body, it took several months before and after Ming Lian was completed, showing its power.

"It's time to spread the news!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Next, Ming Lian walked away from the air.

Soon after, an explosive news spread on the mainland of Shenxu.

Someone found the place where Lu Ming secretly closed, and Lu Ming secretly closed in that place.

As soon as this piece of news came out, the Shenxu mainland was boiling.

"Go, catch Lu Ming!"

"This time, never let him run away!"

"Seal that side of the world!"

One by one, the Southern God Palace, the Northern God Palace, the Eastern God Palace, the Western God Palace, and the Blood Yang Continent ranked the second continent, the third continent and so on.

Countless strongmen gathered to the Great Lake where Landing Ming was located.

Lu Ming, sitting cross-legged on the lake, suddenly opened his eyes.

"come yet?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Hiss! Hiss! ...

Around, the space does not break apart, one figure after another, stepping out of the space.

At the same time, a breath of terror spread out.

The strong are all strong, and the worst are the Wuhuang strong.

There are more than 500 people.

This is an amazing number, more than five hundred emperors.

The four great shrines are all here, as well as some strong men from other continents.

Lu Ming is full of people in all directions, and the space seems to be solidified. Lu Ming has no chance to escape.

"Lu Ming, look where are you going?"

To the north, there was someone who spoke, but it was Wang Sheng.

"Who said I was going to run?"

Lu Ming got up and stood on the lake, looking around indifferently.

The Shenxu mainland group, most of the three powerful emperors of Wu Emperor, are all here?

"Stop running? Hehe, it seems I know I can't run away!"

Wang Sheng sneered.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered, ignoring Wang Sheng directly, glanced at the voice, and said: "You come, you just want to mix tokens, enter the **** ruins, and get the treasure!"

"I can tell you that the core of the **** ruins is indeed countless treasures!"

Chapter 1383: Everything is waste

"The core of the Divine Ruins, there are indeed countless treasures!"

Lu Ming's words made everyone's eyes light up and his heart moved.

Of all the people here, only Lu Ming has entered the core of Shenxu, and only he has the right to speak.

"The reason why I cultivated so fast is that I got the supreme treasure at the core of the **** ruins!"

Lu Ming continued to make everyone's hearts hot.

Yes, Lu Ming, who was originally just a young man in the continent of Shenhua, but he was capable of overwhelming the crowd, standing at the peak of the younger generation of the Shenxu mainland group, and now it is even more amazing, killing the Emperor Wu, like cutting melons and cutting vegetables .

This is incredible, everyone owes it all to the core of the Gods' Market.

Certainly yes, it must be that Lu Ming has obtained the treasure at the core of the God Ruins, and this is the result.

"Hybrid token!"

Everyone stared at Ming Ming and could not wait to eat Lu Ming.

But for a time, no one shot. There are so many people here, the four great shrines converge, and everyone wants to mix tokens, and each has their own concerns.

"Hundred yuan token, who should I give it to? Why not, let me surrender and join one of you to help you enter the core of the **** ruin!"

Lu Ming said with a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

The eyes of the four great shrines are all bright.

But immediately, everyone guarded each other. If Lu Ming really joined one of them, he would definitely be besieged by the other three parties.

"Don't miss this kid's divisive plan, he is provoking us to start!"

A loud shout sounded.

Lu Ming looked around and found out that Nanhai Palace's Zhenhai commander, Hai Pengtian.

Hai Pengtian looked at Landing with resentment.

"Yes, he wants us to fight, he finds a chance to get out!"

Others also spoke one after another.

These people are all old monsters who have lived for thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years. How sensitive are their minds, how could they not know Lu Ming's thoughts.

"I propose to first take down Lu Ming and abolish his cultivation, and then be jointly controlled by the four great shrines. Anyway, there are **** ruins near the four great shrines. We take turns to use Lu Ming to enter the **** ruins to explore. That's it!"

Wang Sheng spoke and made suggestions.

"I think so!"

"I agree!"

Others also spoke one after another and reached an agreement.

"Huh, Lu Ming, your little trick is totally useless in front of us, or just obediently capture it, this is your destiny!"

Hai Pengtian sneered.

"is it?"

Not counting the distance, Lu Ming's face was still calm, glancing at Hai Pengtian, and said, "Then you shot, come and take me!"

"you..."

Seeing Lu Ming's definite appearance, Hai Pengtian almost shot, but at a critical moment, he held back.

"This kid is scheming, he is so calm, maybe there is fraud here, this kid has a doppelganger, he is good at refining the way of doing things, maybe he has set up a lore in this field!"

Hai Pengtian calmed down and analyzed.

"Yes, this is a must!"

Another strong emperor of Wu Emperor's fourfold spoke.

"Why? Don't you dare to shoot? What a waste, timid as a rat!"

Lu Ming sneered.

Let Hai Pengtian, as well as some other overlord characters of the four great shrines, look a little ugly.

They were really afraid of Lu Ming's lore in this lore.

Lu Ming's own strength, amazing, can kill the Emperor Wu.

This is already very strange. What they fear is that Lu Ming got the treasures from the core of the **** ruins and arranged them in a large formation. Whoever first takes the shot may be dangerous.

However, they could not shoot together and bombard Lu Ming.

The Hundred Tokens have been merged with Lu Ming and killed Lu Ming, and they will not get Hundred Tokens.

You can only take Lu Ming, or abolish Lu Ming's cultivation behavior.

In this way, they start to have some scruples.

"Don't shoot yet? Which hegemon is all waste!"

Lu Ming was arrogant, and he was not worried at all.

This made everyone more determined, and Lu Ming was at the moment.

"Is there a big team, send someone to know!"

An overlord character spoke.

In the Shenxu mainland, only the Emperor Wuhuang can be regarded as an overlord.

"Good, send someone to try!"

Another overlord character spoke.

But who?

Everyone's eyes flickered, and no one wanted to step forward!

If Lu Mingzhen had set up a lore of great lore there, the people who stepped forward to test were mostly dangerous.

This makes no one wants to send people to the first four shrines.

"These people from the little continent, come with them, they must always do something..."

Someone spoke slowly.

Those strong men from other continents changed their faces wildly.

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed, and the four great shrines, each with overlord characters appeared beside the strong men of other continents, and the indifferent eyes made those strong men from other continents chill.

"What are you doing?"

Some people from other continents shouted.

"What are you doing? You want to touch fish in muddy water here, you have to put some effort, go up and take down the kid!"

Some overlords spoke indifferently.

"You are too domineering!"

Some people are unwilling.

"Nonsense, go up, not up, I will destroy you now, including your continent!"

The hegemonic characters scolded and were extremely domineering.

In the end, other continents, in addition to the second-ranked blood-yang continent, masters of other continents, had no choice but to step forward.

There are dozens of people.

Both are Emperor Wuhuang's double, and Wuhuang Triple's cultivation behavior.

These people, being persecuted, slowly approached Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, catch your hand quickly!"

A Wuhuang triple master yelled.

"Nonsense, if you want to do it, hurry and don't be sloppy."

Lu Ming shouted back.

"You... let's go together!"

"Okay, let's go together!"

Finally, dozens of martial arts doubles and martial arts triples rushed towards the landing.

"kill!"

Lu Ming slammed suddenly, the dragon yin sounded in the body, the third bloodline emerged, the dragon pattern sword appeared in his hand, stepped out, and a sword was cut out.

bump! bump! ...

Jianguang, defeated the heavy attacks, and beheaded the three powerful emperors of the second peak.

Sweeping out of the way, a powerful Emperor of the Triple Emperor Wu was shocked and flew out by Lu Mingzhen.

"kill!"

Lu Ming, holding a war sword, enters the unmanned land and kills him.

The Dragon Sword has been cut, and the Emperor Wu is double-layered, and cannot be resisted at all. They are all killed by one sword.

Roar!

Suddenly, the blood of Jiulong emerged, Lu Ming turned into Jiulong, covered by the chaotic realm, and the dragon claw of Jiulong kept catching out, tearing a triple powerful man of Wuhuang.

The others gasped and retreated in horror.

Dozens of people shot and took a few breaths, and Lu Ming killed more than a dozen people, and could not pose a threat to Lu Ming at all.

"This kid, the fighting power has improved again!"

Hai Pengtian thought in his heart.

The hegemony here is the only one he once played against Lu Ming.

Chapter 1384: Battle of Haipengtian

He found that Lu Ming's combat power has improved again compared to before.

In fact, this is indeed the case. Now, Lu Ming's pure spiritual body has been cultivated to fullness, and the prototype of the chaotic realm is getting bigger and bigger, and the fire is getting deeper and deeper. The fighting power of his main body is indeed more than before. A great improvement.

Now, the fighting power of Lu Ming's main body can be said to have reached a peak, a peak that can no longer be improved.

Those overlords in the Four Great Shrines looked a little ugly.

Sending these people to the end, it is impossible to test Lu Ming's truth and reality.

To try to find out the truth and the truth, only the four characters of Emperor Wuhuang were used.

However, who is willing to take the risk of the overlord of the four emperors?

"I'll do it!"

After a while, Hai Pengtian spoke.

He and Lu Ming had a deep hatred against the sea, and he wished to break Lu Ming's body into pieces.

bump! bump! ...

Hai Pengtian stepped out, a powerful breath of the four emperors of the Emperor Wu, all blooming.

At the same time, on his back, a pair of golden wings appeared, sharp air, cutting the space into slits.

"Hai Pengtian, okay, today I will send you to accompany your two sons and your second brother!"

In Kowloon, Lu Ming's voice was heard.

"Little bastard, I will abolish your cultivation behavior first, so that you might as well die!"

Hai Pengtian opened his mouth, flapped his wings behind him, and his figure disappeared, slamming toward the landing.

嗤嗤...

A pair of golden wings, like two sharp blades, cut towards Kowloon.

Uh!

Lu Ming manipulated the dragon pattern sword with his consciousness, and blocked a sharp edge, while Jiulong stepped, continuously blasting to another sharp edge.

when! boom!

After a few roars, Jiulong shook his body, stepped on the void and stepped back and forth.

"kill!"

Hai Pengtian drank coldly and continued to kill the landing.

One after another, he poured towards the landing.

Lu Ming tried his best to resist, but still fell downwind, completely invincible, and Jiulong's body was covered with cracks.

The Emperor Wu Emperor's fourfold is much stronger than the Emperor Emperor's threefold. Lu Ming is not an opponent at all.

Uh!

Suddenly, Jiulong rushed out of him.

Ming Lian secondary!

Ming Lian waved his second time, five Phoenix Fei flying swords, pierced through the void, and slayed towards Haipengtian. At the same time, Ten Thousand Array Figures flew out, an endless array, and enveloped towards Haipengtian.

when! when! ...

Hai Pengtian's golden wings waved away five Huangyu Feijian swords, and wiped out a large array of formations.

Jiulong roared, cooperating with Ming Lian, and killed him towards Hai Pengtian. The two started a war.

For a time, although Lu Ming was still in the downwind, his main body and secondary body cooperated seamlessly, and finally he could barely resist.

"This Lu Ming is really a Wizard of Heaven!"

Even if it is an enemy, an overlord has to sigh.

"Yes, this kid, I don't know what secret technique to practice. The avatar is a pure inscription master, and it has reached the realm of the emperor, incredible!"

"Is it a powerful puppet technique?"

Many overlords spoke.

With their knowledge, it is naturally impossible to know the mysterious technique of the twin mysteries and speculate.

"Since this person has already offended, he must never stay, at least his practice should be abolished, at any cost!"

Wang Sheng spoke, his heart a little cold.

Lu Ming's talent is too horrible. If Lu Ming escapes and grows up in the future, it will be their nightmare.

Other overlords nodded their heads.

In a flash, Lu Ming and Hai Pengtian had dozens of battles.

"Hao Pengtian, do you do this? How to avenge your son?"

While fierce fighting, Lu Ming sneered at the same time.

"Damn!"

Hai Pengtian roared in his heart and was shocked.

He has tried his best, but still can't win Lu Ming.

His cultivation practice, although it was only the early stage of Wuhuang's fourfold, and its combat power was weak among the four emperors, but it was not difficult to kill the characters of the three emperors, but now, he has been unable to win a young man. Junior.

His heart was agitated.

"It's now..."

Lu Ming's eyes suddenly lit up, and the blood of Jiulong suddenly collapsed, exposing Lu Ming's body.

"Chaotic Fantian Yin!"

Lu Ming pinched Yin Ju with his hands.

boom!

In the sky, a huge giant seal is formed, like the jade seal used by all emperors, but it is as big as a mountain, and there is a light of chaos on it.

This is the Chaos Fantian Yin!

The chaotic Fantian imprint descended from the sky and suppressed toward Haipengtian. His terrifying power changed Haipengtian's face greatly.

"Block it!"

Hai Pengtian shouted loudly, and a pair of golden wings on the back shook at a rapid speed, forming an infinite sharp air, blasting towards the Chaos Fantian Yin.

boom!

Finally, Chaos Fantian Yin blasted with Hai Pengtian's attack.

At this moment, Hai Pengtian's complexion changed abruptly, and the attacks he made were constantly bursting and disappearing.

The chaotic Fantian imprint, like a **** mountain in Taikoo, suppresses everything.

boom!

In the end, Hai Pengtian's attack was defeated, and Chao Chao Fantian was bombarded on Hai Pengtian.

Hai Pengtian's body shook violently, screaming, his body fell towards the bottom, and blood splattered in his mouth.

Confronted with Chaos Fantianyin, Hai Pengtian lost his head and was hit hard.

kill!

At this time, Ming Lian seized the opportunity to kill Haipengtian, and the Ten Thousand Graphs covered Haipengtian. At the same time, five Phoenix Feather Flying Swords penetrated the five key points of Haipengtian.

Hai Pengtian struggled to resist, but he was just hit by Chaos Fantianyin, his breath was not flat, his body was like a torn pain, and he could not exert much combat power at all.

He struggled to resist, and his body was still pierced by two Huangyu Feijian, almost cutting his body apart.

"Break me!"

Finally, a dazzling golden light bloomed, and one of Hai Pengtian's wings exploded, forming a terrible storm, ripping off the blockade of Ming Lian's secondary body, rushing out, and flew to the crowd of Nanshen Palace, and continued A few mouthfuls of blood spewed out, his face pale as paper.

The crowd gasped.

A warlord with four heavy overlords, he was almost killed by Lu Ming.

It is really amazing.

"unfortunately!"

Lu Ming secretly sighed that his combat strength was still insufficient after all. He used the Chaos Fantian Yin suddenly just now, but failed to kill Hai Pengtian.

If Hai Pengtian pays attention to it next time, it will be more difficult to kill.

His strength, compared with Wuhuang's fourfold, is still inadequate.

"It's really horrible to consume real money!"

Lu Ming sighed, a large pile of original stones appeared, Lu Ming cast the blood of Jiulong, devoured the original stones, and refined them.

Just a moment ago, Chaos Fantian Yin completely consumed Lu Ming's nearly 50% of his true yuan.

That is to say, with Lu Ming's true yuan, he can only issue two moves of Chaos Fantian Yin, and the true yuan will be exhausted.

"What should we do now?"

There are overlords speaking.

Even Hai Pengtian shot, did not try to find out whether Lu Ming has set up a lore in this battle, what should I do next?

"We sent a few more people to get out, and we can test it out."

Someone suggested.

Chapter 1385: Bathing imperial blood

"Yes, I suggest that each of our four great shrines should send a strong emperor of the four emperors, and the four of them will join hands, so that the depth of this kid can be tested. He won in one fell swoop!"

A white-haired old man in the Northern Shrine opened his mouth.

This person is the master of the Northern God Palace, and Xiuwei has reached the peak of the four emperors of Wu Emperor.

"Okay, just do it!"

Others nodded in favor.

The next step is to nominate candidates.

Soon, the four great shrines, each elected a four-strong strong Emperor Wu.

In the Northern God Palace, Wang Shenggang surrendered in the past, with the lowest status. There is no doubt that the Northern God Palace let him shoot, which made him look a little ugly.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

In four directions, four overlords, like the four gods, oppressed toward the landing together.

"Lu Ming, no matter what means you have, today, the result is doomed!"

Wang Sheng sneered, step by step, the breath became stronger and stronger, covered with milky white light!

Among the four, he is the strongest.

He was originally one of the top ten family patriarchs of the Nanshen Palace, and, among the top ten family patriarchs of the Nanshen Palace, he could be ranked in the top three and cultivated as one, almost reaching the four peaks of the Emperor Wu.

Lu Ming's main body and second body stood together, covering the whole body with the prototype of the chaotic realm and resisting the pressure of the outside world.

boom!

Under the pressure of the four strong men, the lake below was surging, and the lake water within nearly 100,000 miles was evaporated at once, exposing the dry lake bottom.

"Shoot!"

Suddenly, Wang Shengbao drank and took the lead.

The other three strong men also drove to the landing.

"Bubble!"

At this time, Lu Ming took a sip.

Then, the bubble appeared on Lu Ming's shoulder, tweeted, and the small paw waved forward.

On the four Wang Sheng, a transparent bubble suddenly appeared, which enveloped the four.

Four people, so fixed in the air, can not move.

Four people, sealed in bubbles, showed a horrified expression in their eyes.

"kill!"

The main body of Lu Ming, holding the dragon pattern sword, killed towards one of them.

After the war sword was cut, this person was cut in half, and the spirit **** was also slashed in the sword gas.

An overlord of the four emperors of Wu Emperor was just killed.

"how come?"

All around, everyone was stunned, not understanding what happened.

Lu Ming killed the second person again.

Boom!

Spilled blood, the second overlord, was beheaded by Lu Ming.

Then, Lu Ming killed the third person, Wang Sheng!

"Ah, what's going on? Break me, break!"

Wang Sheng roared insanely, using all his strength, and wanted to burst the transparent bubble.

When Lu Ming was about to approach him, he finally broke through the transparent bubble.

But what made him desperate was that he had just broken this transparent bubble, and another transparent bubble appeared out of thin air and enveloped him.

This transparent bubble appears without any signs or fluctuations and cannot be avoided at all.

"No, no, don't..."

Wang Sheng's crazy roar in his heart, struggling crazy.

However, Lu Ming has been killed.

call out!

The war sword was cut, and Wang Sheng was cut in half, and both form and spirit were destroyed.

Beheading and killing Wang Sheng, Lu Ming didn't look at it and killed the fourth person.

"what happened?"

"That is the realm of time and space, the realm of time and space!"

"It was the pet, it was sent by the pet, this person is a demon, devil!"

"We shot together and killed him, preferring not to mix tokens!"

Lu Ming killed the three major overlords in a row, making those strong in the Quartet Shrine completely frightened and completely crazy.

Lu Ming, too dangerous, don't kill him today, after that, it is them who died.

"Shoot, all shots!"

"kill!"

The Quartet Shrine, hundreds of strong men, all shot at this moment, hundreds of attacks, gathered together, and blasted to the landing.

This attack is terrifying, and the world trembles.

Lu Ming's pupils shrank quickly.

There is no doubt that if hit, Lu Ming will surely die out, and there is no possibility of survival.

Tweet...

Bubble body glows, small claws scratch the void, and a space-time channel appears. Lu Ming rushed into the space-time channel without hesitation.

boom!

As soon as Lu Ming rushed into the space-time channel, the attack fell down and hit the ground.

Below, the lake, hundreds of thousands of miles away, instantly disappeared.

Rumble!

The earth, hundreds of thousands of miles away, was violently shaken, and countless huge cracks, like a cobweb, covered the whole land.

In the center of the attack, a huge hole with a radius of tens of thousands of miles appeared, which was unfathomable.

boom!

At the next moment, a fiery red magma burst out of the giant cave and rushed thousands of miles into the sky.

There is no doubt that the earth was broken down, hundreds of thousands of miles away, like the end, and I don't know how many creatures died.

Tens of thousands of miles away, the space fluctuated and Lu Ming's figure appeared.

"Lu Ming is not dead!"

"Where is he!"

"kill him!"

Uh! Uh! Uh!

One by one, when he saw Lu Ming, he killed him directly.

A brilliant rainbow light cut through the sky and slammed towards the landing.

"To kill, kill today!"

The power of Ding Fengzhu poured into Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, shaking his body at a rapid speed, avoiding a series of attacks and killing into the crowd.

Tweet...

Bubble screamed, the first to bear the brunt of the Emperor Wu, who was enveloped in a transparent bubble by a bubble, unable to move.

puff!

Lu Ming rushed over and beheaded the man.

puff! puff!

Then, Lu Ming rushed over and killed several martial emperors.

Lu Ming bathed in imperial blood, like an invincible killing god.

"Support each other, whoever is trapped by that bubble, support each other!"

Someone shouted.

Then, someone was trapped by the bubble, and other powerful people quickly supported, so Lu Ming could not start.

"He's useless, kill!"

"Lu Ming will die today!"

The crowd roared, and from all directions, killed Lu Ming.

"It's time to play!"

Once he appeared, he flew out. Suddenly, a huge turtle shell appeared in the air. Many attacks landed on the huge turtle shell, all of which were blocked by the turtle shell.

Uh! Uh!

A bubble mouth, spit out a few sharp edges, this kind of sharp edge, like the wind blade, but it is stronger than the wind blade. I don't know how many times it is, it is the condensation of space and time.

puff!

A strong Emperor Wu Qiang was directly beheaded by the edge.

"I come!"

Once he shouted, his body suddenly became larger, and he took a slap shot, shooting a powerful four-man martial arts lord.

Dandan and Bubble, after breaking through the emperor, showed a terrible combat power, and even the Emperor Wu could be killed.

This made the Quartet's powerful feel chilly.

However, there were too many powerful players around. Dandan and Bubble, although they killed one person each, were also bombarded by multiple attacks and flew out.

Chapter 1386: Fatal blow

"Nest, there are too many people!"

Dan Dan killed two masters of the Triple Emperor Wu, and flew back to Lu Ming's shoulders.

Tweet...

The bubble appeared silently on Lu Ming's other shoulder.

"go!"

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu and turned away.

"kill!"

"Don't let him run away!"

The master at the scene had already killed his red eyes and slammed towards the landing.

Hundreds of colorful red lights penetrated the void and drowned toward the landing.

At a critical moment, the bubble opened the void channel, and Lu Ming rushed into the void channel, appeared thousands of miles away, and escaped a blow.

"Don't stop, continue to kill him, his pets, even if you go against the sky, you can't continue to use that kind of means, which will run out of energy!"

"He can't escape!"

Some overlords have spoken one after another, calling on everyone to kill Lu Ming.

Today, Lu Ming must be killed. Otherwise, if Lu Ming is allowed to escape, these powerful people cannot gather together every day. They must be separated. Once separated, facing Lu Ming's attack is even more dangerous.

Therefore, we must cut the grass today!

They bit Lu Ming and chased away.

Lu Ming headed towards the front, flying at speed.

After flying a million miles, Lu Ming suddenly stopped and turned to look at the master behind him, with a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

Seeing that the masters were slowly approaching, Ming Lian appeared secondarily, the fire of the brow and spirit jumped, and shouted: "Get up!"

Buzz! Buzz! ...

In the void, endless inscriptions emerged, and a huge array emerged from the sky.

This large array, covering 30,000 miles, covered everyone.

This is Lu Ming's trick!

Lu Ming's lore is not inscribed on that lake, but here, that lake is just bait, including himself, all bait.

He had known for a long time that those strong in the Sifang Shrine would not be easily fooled. Everything before was for this moment to bring these people here.

"No, I'm fooled!"

"There's a lore of lore here!"

"Hurry up!"

Someone shouted.

"Late, blame the **** sword array, kill!"

Ming Lian second body, roared.

Numerous sword lights appeared in the lore, and each sword light exuded a terrifying breath.

This is a terrifying and powerful power, which took months to lay down.

call out! call out! call out!

Jian Qi is vertical and horizontal, killing down.

puff! puff! puff! ...

The Emperor Wu Emperor, Emperor Wu Emperor, Emperor Wu Emperor, and the Emperor Wu Emperor can not resist it.

Only the Emperor Wuhuang could resist.

It was only a few minutes. In the void, there were only dozens of four powerful emperors.

These people are almost the pinnacle of the Shenxu mainland group.

But these strong men are also struggling to support.

what!

With a scream of sorrow, Lu Ming saw that Hai Pengtian was pierced by Wan Jian and fell on the spot.

He was injured, and the first one fell.

After the fall of Hai Pengtian, successively, some weak overlords were also killed one by one.

The number of people is decreasing.

"Lu Ming, let us go, I am willing to surrender to you!"

"I am willing to spare my life..."

Some people shouted and began to beg for mercy.

"You still go to die, I prefer to believe the dead!"

Lu Ming uttered indifferently, a large array of operations, countless sword lights, endless, someone was killed one after another.

These, but the overlords of the Shenxu mainland group, at this time, they were destined to fall into this land.

A few minutes later, in the air, only five or six people were still struggling.

These five or six people are all the Shenxu mainland group, the most powerful at the peak, each one, only one step away from the Emperor Wuzhong.

They struggled hard, but this large array covered a radius of 30,000 miles, and the sword was endless, and they could not rush out.

"Lu Ming, you must not die!"

The last few people, begging for mercy, began to curse.

puff! puff! ...

But in the end, they exhausted and were killed one by one in the big formation.

This time, more than 500 martial arts strongmen who came to kill Lu Ming were slaughtered by Lu Ming, and there was no one left.

This kind of thing never happened in the Shenxu mainland group.

After killing the last person, Lu Ming completely relaxed and exhaled for a long time, preparing to put away the storage ring in the past.

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly had a sense of crisis in his heart. This sense of crisis made Lu Ming stand upside down in a sweat and his heart shivered.

call out!

Just then, behind Lu Ming, a terrible attack killed Lu Ming.

Quick, too fast, so close to the extreme, Lu Ming could barely react.

Almost subconsciously, an instinct, a move of mind, a second move of Ming Lian, blocked behind Lu Ming.

puff!

It was a sword light, punctured directly from the chest of Ming Lian's secondary body, terrible sword gas suddenly burst out, half body of Ming Lian's secondary body exploded directly, and even his head was exploded.

bump!

Ming Lian's secondary body flew far away, the breath was extremely weak.

The secondary body suffered a fatal crisis, the main body shocked, and a spit of blood spewed out.

But this delay also earned Lu Ming time.

The energy of Ding Fengzhu poured in, and Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu. His body was like a phantom, and he retreated to the rear.

As soon as Lu Ming retreated, the edge that attacked him went forward and slammed towards the landing.

It was a sword light, shocked, and assassinated everything.

Lu Ming has never seen such a sharp sword.

At this moment, Dandan and Bubble also reacted, and a tortoiseshell blocked in front of Lu Ming.

The card squeaks...

The turtle shell blocked some sword lights, but was still pierced by the sword lights.

At this time, the bubble opened a void channel, and Lu Ming's figure submerged into the void channel and appeared tens of thousands of miles away.

Finally shut off a fatal blow.

Uh!

The sword light flashed, and a middle-aged man appeared in the void.

"It's you?"

Seeing this person, Lu Ming's pupils shrank.

This middle-aged big man was the middle-aged big man of the Tenjin Sect. At first, he and the head of the Mu family, Lin Gongzi, hunted down Lu Ming. He was wounded by a headless real dragon knight and retreated in the core of the **** market.

Lu Ming originally thought that the other party had already returned to Yuan Lu. Unexpectedly, the other party not only did not return to Yuan Lu, but also lurked aside before. When Lu Ming was most lax, he launched a fatal blow to Lu Ming.

If it was not for a second time to block the blow, Lu Ming was already dead.

However, the opponent's state is very wrong.

He was covered with black mist, like a serpent, wrapped around the Tianshenzong Han, making him look terrible and unstable.

"Equivalent to Wuhuang Sixfold!"

Lu Ming thought.

The opponent's original cultivation base should be above Wuhuang Seventh Level, but because of the mist like a poisonous snake, the cultivation base fell to the point of being equivalent to Wuhuang's Sixth Level.

But Wuhuang Liuzhong still far surpassed Lu Ming.

Chapter 1387: Behind the scenes

"Lu Ming, your life is really big, so you can avoid it, but it is very far away from the **** ruins, I think how do you escape?"

Tenjinzong Han, with his eyes staring at the land, is full of grim and icy killing opportunities.

"You didn't return to Yuanlu?"

Lu Ming frowned, his mind highly concentrated.

The other party is right. Here, it is too far away from the God Market. Even if he uses bubbles to open the space-time channel, I am afraid that he cannot escape the other party's pursuit.

Before he ran into the **** market, he was chased and killed by the other party.

Lu Ming, caught in a crisis.

"Not because of you!"

Tenjinzong Han, who seemed to be stabbed in the pain by Lu Ming, roared loudly, said: "It's all because of you, I am under the power of cursing, and cultivated as a big drop. If in this state, take the ultra-distance teleportation array, The vibration of the void, the power of the curse, I am afraid that it will penetrate deeper into the bone marrow and it is difficult to remove!"

"How can I be reconciled without killing you?"

Tenjinzong Han, the more angry he is, the colder the killing.

Lu Ming knew in his heart that the other party should have been injured by the headless true dragon knight at the core of the God's Market and was cursed.

The headless true dragon knight was originally not a creature, but the undefeated fighting intention of the supreme strongman was formed.

Between each move, there is the power of curse, which will constantly corrode the body and soul of people.

Tenjinzong Han, who had been cursed, never returned to Yuanlu.

"In this way, the Shenxu Continental Group, you have spread the word about me having the Hunyuan token."

Lu Ming's gaze suddenly opened.

This thing, he has always felt strange.

If the people of Nanshen Palace searched for Soul Dragon Chen and knew that he had mastered the Hunyuan token, it must have been that Nanshen Palace secretly sent a strong man to capture him, how could there be such a stir?

Now seeing the God of Heavenly God Sect, Lu Ming suddenly moved, thinking of a possibility.

Most likely, it was the gods of the gods who pushed the waves and spread them, hoping to kill Lu Ming with the help of others.

"Haha, yes, it's me!"

Tenjinzong big man laughed, stepped out, it was a hundred miles, quickly approaching the landing Ming.

Lu Ming retreated, thinking about countermeasures in his mind.

"That the Dragon Valley was destroyed is also fake!"

Lu Ming continued to speak.

If Tenjinzong wants to borrow someone else's hand to get rid of Lu Ming, first of all, let Lu Ming's identity have no deterrent effect.

Ji Hongchen said that it was the news from the Tenjin Sect that the Dragon God Valley was destroyed. It is very likely that the Tenjin Sect said it.

He faked the news, the purpose was to help others to get rid of Lu Ming.

"Not bad!"

Tenjinzong Han, spoke coldly.

"It's really a good plan!"

Lu Ming sighed.

From the beginning to the end, it was because of the calculations of the gods of the Tianshenzong that Lu Ming came to this step and was chased and killed by the entire Shenxu mainland group.

It's a pity that the God of Heavenly God Sect underestimated Lu Ming.

In the end, he had to do it himself.

call out!

Tenjinzong Han is getting faster and faster, surpassing Lu Ming, and approaching Lu Ming very quickly.

Lu Ming can only let the bubble open the space-time channel and head north, tens of thousands of miles away, Lu Ming appears.

call out!

However, the speed of Tenjinzong Han was extremely fast. Light and shadow flashed and quickly chased to the landing. The distance between the two was getting closer and closer.

"How to do?"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

The other party is too strong, Lu Ming and the other party, the difference is too much.

In front of Lu Ming's absolute power, any means seemed pale and powerless.

Moreover, his secondary injury is dying, and his strength has also dropped significantly.

"Lu Ming, you escape, see how you escape, and I tell you, after killing you, I will go to Shenhuang Continent, destroy the Shenhuang Continent, and kill all the people in the Shenhuang Continent!"

The cold opening of the Tenjin Sect's big Han made Lu Ming's murderous chance.

Human life, in the eyes of the other party, is the ants.

Today, even if Lu Ming escaped by chance, the other party would also go to the Shenhuang Continent, and no one would be spared.

This is a lunatic!

"Dan Dan, is there a way?"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Dandan.

"Lu Ming, I knew that your kid would hit my attention again, I am a sinner, and I will be affected by you every time!"

After a long sigh.

"Is there a way?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"This person is cursed, and he is only about the appearance of Gundam Wuhuang's sixfold. If you don't do anything to cooperate with me, there may not be a chance to hit the other party, but we have to lose a lot..."

"Lu Ming, I tell you, in the future, you will compensate us..."

He whispered and then whispered again with the bubble.

Tweet...

At this moment, the bubble suddenly flew out, and the **** hair of the bubble was filled with a layer of blood, burning like a flame, which greatly increased the breath of the bubble.

"Time and space rat, take you first!"

Tenjinzong Han, a greedy color flashed in his eyes, a long sword waved in his hand, dozens of sword lights exploded out, like a prison cage, and headed towards the bubble.

Bubble's two small paws scratched the void.

Click! Click!

The space shook violently, splitting like a piece of crystal, and finally formed a sword of space, slashing towards the **** of heaven.

Tenjinzong Han's face changed, but he didn't dare to carelessly, his sword changed, and he cut out.

Keng! Keng! Keng! ...

There are nine swords of space, which are cut off by the sword of the Great God Sect.

At this time, Dan Dan also started.

Dandan is like a bubble, and the bleeding light on his body enhances the breath.

Lu Ming knows that Dandan and Bubble are desperate, burning the power of the essence and blood in the body, and improving their strength in a short time, but the sequelae are not small.

Dandan's body became bigger than the mountains. Two front claws were photographed towards the **** of the **** of the **** of the gods. Zong Dahan cracked down.

Keng!

Two sword lights, peerless and sharp, flew out of the hands of the gods of the **** Tianzong, and were cut in the claws of Dandan.

The large array of Dandan's claws shivered and then collapsed, Dandan's body flew out.

However, at the same time, a transparent bubble suddenly appeared around the body of Tianshenzong Han, enveloping it.

"good chance!"

Dangdan shouted, with a blank mouth and a chaotic mist, blasting towards the **** Hanzong.

In the chaotic mist, like a world, mountains and rivers are vaguely visible.

call out! call out! ...

Just as Dan Dan's attack was about to come, the transparent bubble burst out of thousands of sword lights, smashing the transparent bubble in one fell swoop, and Jian Guang chopped on the world phantom that Dan Dan spit out.

puff!

The phantoms of the world spit out every day, shaking wildly, and finally dissipated.

"Nest, kill me!"

Roaring once in a while, the whole body glowed, the **** light was dazzling, and nine huge turtle shells appeared between the world and the world, suppressing towards the **** Han of Tianshenzong.

Chapter 1388: Desperately

Burning the power of essence and blood every day, the power has increased greatly, and he has repeatedly used terrible means.

The same is true of the bubble, which is dazzling with blood and tweeting. The place where it stands, the space is like a wave of water, constantly shaking, as if this world, it is the master, changing the terrible killing technique.

However, the fighting power of the Tenjin Sect's great man is terrible, and he has started a war with Dandan and Bubble.

"Good combat strength, this combat strength is not right!"

Lu Ming's face was extremely dignified, and the fighting power of the Tenjin Sect's great man exceeded his imagination.

The current cultivation practice of Tenjinzong Han is equivalent to Wuhuang Liuzhong, but its combat power is completely beyond Lu Ming's expectations. Unlike Lu Ming's imaginary Wuhuang Liuzhong, it should be a lot higher.

The Shenxu Continental Group, the four warriors of the Emperor Wu Ming, Lu Ming had killed more than one before, and he was very clear about the fighting power of these four emperors.

Although the strong power of the four-tiered warriors of the Shenxu mainland group is strong, they also have a common sense. According to the combat power of these four-tiered warriors, it can be inferred that the six-tiered power of the warrior.

However, the fighting power of Tenjinzong Han is much stronger than Lu Ming's inference.

"Is the Emperor Wu of Yuanlu, much more powerful than the Emperor Wu of the Shenxu Continental Group, or is the Tianshenzong Han, who is a fighting genius in his own right? Or maybe it is the reason for his higher realm?"

Lu Ming guessed.

Later, Lu Ming moved around and appeared next to him.

Upon careful induction, Lu Ming frowned.

The secondary damage was too heavy, half of the body was completely exploded, and only half of the body was left. Fortunately, in the secondary body, the soul of Lu Ming's original split was not very damaged, otherwise the secondary body would directly fall.

However, the situation is not tolerant. The secondary body may need a long period of cultivation to recover. During this time, the secondary body cannot help Lu Ming.

With a wave of his hand, he collected his secondary body into the picture of mountains and rivers, then Zhenyuan condensed it into a ribbon, ingested all the storage rings of those emperors, and put them away.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The battle between Dandan and Bubble, and the Great Hans of Tenjin, has become fierce.

"Swear, this seat fights with you!"

Dandan yells in the air, jumps from left to right, various attacks, endlessly emerged, there are so many ways to practice and martial arts.

The space-time spirit rat is much simpler, and it is very terrifying to fight the enemy in the space-time realm. The **** Tianzong Sect is very afraid of the space-time realm of the bubble. Because one is careless, it will be fixed by the space-time realm.

I have to say that the strength of Dandan and Bubble is indeed strong. It is just that they have just broken through the emperor. The two of them worked together and exerted their desperate means to fight against the gods of the **** Tianzong. I really don't know how terrible the heyday should be.

Soon, the two sides fought hundreds of moves.

"Hahaha, finally done!"

At this moment, Dan Dan suddenly burst out laughing.

I saw his body suddenly retreat, and around the Tianshenzong Han, suddenly in dense inscriptions appeared, this is a large formation.

Before, I yelled and jumped left and right, and I was secretly arranging the formation.

Now, the formation is finally complete.

Buzz!

Nine giant turtle shells emerged from heaven and earth, and the turtle shells glowed, suppressing the heavens and earth of the heavenly **** Sect and the great Han.

"Break me!"

Tenjinzong shouted, and a sword was chopped out and chopped on a turtle shell, but the turtle shell was just a shock and was not broken.

"Do not be too small, do it yourself, desperately!"

As soon as he shouted, his mouth spit out, a chaotic light appeared, and in the chaos, the world was evolving.

This time, the phantom of the world spit out is extremely real, and the inscriptions are intertwined, and a variety of creatures are formed, and they are suppressed towards the Tianhanzong Dahan.

Tweet...

The bubble screamed and the paws waved continuously. A transparent bubble suddenly appeared around the body of the Tenjin Sect Great Han, enveloping it.

This bubble is obviously different from the transparent bubble that appeared before. Above this transparent bubble, there is a ghost image of a space-time spirit rat, which is surrounding and screaming in the sky.

"Broken! Broken! Broken!"

Tenjinzong Han, who seems to feel the crisis, roared wildly, his sword gas exploded, and wanted to break the shield of the turtle shell.

Click! Click!

One of the turtle shells cracked and then burst apart.

"Blast me, burst this seat, burst Laozi!"

Shouted.

boom! boom!

The phantom of the world spit out suddenly burst, and the transparent bubble of the bubble burst.

The terrible energy annihilated all that territory, and turned it into a dark mass, a terrifying storm of destruction, and scattered explosions. The place was like a black hole.

Dandan and Bubble's body were dashed away by the devastating storm.

Lu Ming rushed out quickly, catching Dandan and Bubble.

At this time, Dan Dan and the bubble, the breath is extremely weak, and his body is dim.

Tweet...

The bubble screamed weakly, his body curled up, and he fell into a coma.

"Bubble..."

Lu Ming felt a pain in his heart.

"Lu Ming, I'm not a little bit, I burned the essence of blood and blood, and suffered heavy losses. I am afraid that I need to sleep for a while. When we wake up, you must prepare an elixir, a lot of elixir..."

Dandan said, also fell into a coma.

"rest assured!"

Lu Ming whispered and packed Dandan and Bubble into the pictures of mountains and rivers.

boom!

In front, the explosion was still there, and after a full bang, it calmed down.

A figure appeared in the air.

Tenjinzong Han, he is not yet dead.

Only at this moment, he was extremely miserable, his body was ragged, his wounds were large and small, and he was covered with blood all over his body.

His breath is extremely weak, and there is a layer of real elements on his body, covering him and letting him stand in the air.

"Ah, **** it, **** it!"

Tenjinzong Han roared, so miserable, he was so miserable.

He was already hit by the cursed power of the headless real dragon knight, and his cultivation backwards, which was difficult to recover from. He was hit hard by Dan Dan and Bubble just now, and he was seriously injured, and the source was seriously injured. Even if he recovered later, I am afraid that cultivation practice will go backwards, and it will always be difficult to improve.

His anger seemed to burn half the sky.

"kill!"

He hadn't waited for him to react, and a cold murderous opportunity enveloped him.

Lu Ming is here, the prototype of the chaotic realm, wrapped in a dragon sword, cuts towards him.

when!

Tenjinzong Han raised the long sword in his hand and stood in front of him.

The dragon pattern sword, cut on his long sword, shocked his body, his body was like a cannonball, flew out, blood spewed in his mouth.

Now, he is not Lu Ming's opponent at all.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and killed each other.

"Lu Ming, spare your life today."

Tenjinzong Han, roared, turned and ran.

"Where to go?"

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu and chased toward the **** of the gods.

Tenjinzong Han, an incarnation of a sword light, has an amazingly fast speed, and almost travels through space. Lu Ming used the power of Ding Fengzhu to perform the wind elemental technique. For a while, he could not keep up.

Chapter 1389: The whereabouts of the fragments of the prison monument

The two chased and fled, and disappeared here.

However, it is impossible for the Tenjinzong Han to get rid of Lu Ming.

Moreover, with the passage of time, the distance between Lu Ming and the Tianhanzong Dahan is getting closer.

After all, Tenjinzong Han was hit hard, and at this time he was desperately escaping, his injuries increased, and his speed naturally slowed down.

"No, if you go on like this, sooner or later I will be caught up by this kid. Now I am seriously injured and I have no strength at all. I am not his opponent at all..."

Tenjinzong Han's thoughts turned around, thinking about the way to get out.

In the rear, Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and his body was shrouded in cyan brilliance.

Tenjinzong Han, he will kill.

The reason why he encountered the killing of all masters of the Shenxu mainland group was all attributed to the gods of the gods.

First came the news that Lu Ming had a mixed token and could safely enter the core of Shenxu, and then falsely spread the news that the Dragon God Valley was destroyed, so that the strong people of the Shenxu mainland group had no scruples about Lu Ming and tried to hunt Lu Ming. .

Later, when Lu Ming designed the pit to kill a large number of powerful people in the Shenxu mainland group, the **** Tianzong, who attacked again, struck a secondary body, and now even Dandan and Bubble are in a coma.

Lu Ming can be described as a heavy loss.

What's more, based on what the Tianshenzong Dahan did, if he didn't kill him, he would surely retaliate against Lu Ming in the future. God Continent, his relatives and friends would be in danger.

Therefore, at all costs, Lu Ming must kill the Tianshenzong Han to eliminate future troubles.

The distance between the two is gradually getting closer.

"No, it won't work like this, only a fight!"

Tenjinzong Han, a fierce color flashed in his eyes, suddenly turned around and flew towards the east.

"That's... the direction of the ancient city of God's Market!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Originally, the address he chose earlier was in the central part of the Shenxu mainland, not far from the ancient city of Shenxu, so that the strong men of the four great shrines would appear at the same time.

"This person, don't you want to use the teleportation array of the ancient city of Shenxu to escape back to Yuanlutian Shenzong!"

Lu Ming guessed.

In fact, that's the case. At this time, the Great God Sect's great Han had no longer been able to take care of his injuries. He had to use the teleportation array to escape back to Heavenly God Sect.

As long as he returns to Tianshenzong, he will be safe. In the future, his injuries will recover, and he will definitely return to the Shenxu mainland group, killing Lu Ming's relatives and friends, and completely destroying the Shenhua Continent.

Tenjinzong Han, flashing cold light.

"It won't let you succeed!"

Lu Ming's eyes were firm, and Ding Fengzhu had more power to flow in. Lu Ming exerted the wind elemental art to the extreme, and the speed was one point faster, and the distance from the God of Heavenly God Sect was getting closer.

"Quick, quick!"

Tenjinzong screamed in his heart and tried his best to escape.

Soon, a huge ancient city in front of them appeared in front of them.

Uh! Uh!

The two rushed into the ancient city of Shenxu in tandem.

"What's that? Strong fluctuations!"

"That's the emperor, so powerful, who is it?"

In the ancient city of Shenxu, some strong men were shocked and looked at the sky in shock.

In front, thirty-six Tiangang Peaks are in sight.

"It's here, it's almost there!"

Tenjinzong Han, shining the light of hope.

"Strength, give me!"

At this moment, Lu Ming drank angrily, and a stronger force in the Ding Fengzhu poured into Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming's body trembled, and a sip of blood spewed out.

Dingfengzhu has a very strong power. Too much power has flowed in, and Lu Ming can't bear it, and was hurt by this power.

But as a result, Lu Ming's speed also increased greatly, and suddenly accelerated, approaching the Tianshen Sect.

Uh!

The dragon pattern sword slashed down towards the **** of the **** of heaven.

"not good!"

Tenjinzong big man was frightened, quickly turned around and waved his sword to resist.

when!

Tenjinzong Han was shot and flew out, blood sputtered in his mouth.

"Suppression!"

Above Lu Ming's head, the blood of the jail monument appeared, and Lu Ming turned into a jail monument, and pressed down towards the **** Han of Tianshenzong.

boom!

Tenjinzong Han was hit by the prison monument, his body was like a meteorite, and he smashed it down, bursting apart a burst of Tiangan Peak, and his body almost cracked.

"The prison monument, how do you have the prison monument, this is the bloodline? No, it is the fragment of the prison monument..."

Tenjinzong Han struggling to get up, looking at the bloodline of the Mingzhen prison monument, screaming inconceivably.

boom!

Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore him, and the prison monument was suppressed again.

This time, he almost killed the Tianshenzong Dahan. The Tianshenzong Dahan was extremely weak. The long sword in his hand flew out and had no power to resist.

"Forgiveness, forgiveness..."

Tenjinzong screamed in horror.

"Forgiveness? When you were going to kill me before, you started with no mercy. If I were lucky, I was dead!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice came from the prison monument.

The jail monument shook, and on top of it, an icy murderous opportunity erupted, in order to suppress it again, and completely solve the Tenjin Sect.

"Wait a minute, Lu Ming, you are awakened by the blood of the jail monument. If you get the body of the jail monument, it will be even more powerful."

Tenjinzong screamed suddenly.

"Do you know the body of the prison monument?"

Lu Ming's voice came from the killing of the prison monument.

Seeing Lu Ming moving, Tianshen Sect's heart was overjoyed and said, "Yes, according to legend, the jail monument was smashed into a few pieces in the past, and it was scattered into several pieces, scattered all over the world. I know a piece of the jail monument, just Within Tenjinzong!"

"Tenjin Sect!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Yes, as long as you promise to let me go, I will return to Tenjin Sect, and I will certainly find a way to help you steal the fragments of the prison monument."

The **** god shouted, but in his heart, there was a conspiracy.

"Oh, you think, I will believe you, the fragments of the prison prison monument, this kind of treasure, Tianshen Sect must be strictly protected, with your cultivation, in Tian Shenzong, it must not be a high-level, how can I get the prison prison monument Fragment, when I'm so fooling?"

"Even if Tenjinzong really has fragments of prison monuments, in the future, I will pick it up by myself, so you should die!"

Lu Ming's icy voice came out, and he was going to kill Tian Shenzong Han.

Buzz!

At this moment, among the high altitudes, one of the nine ancient altars suddenly radiated a bright light.

Lu Ming was shocked.

The altar radiated light, indicating that the people of Yuanlu dynasty were coming.

Isn't it half a month before the two-year contract with Yuanlu Buddhism? Could it be that Yuanlu Buddhism came early?

Buzz!

When the first altar shines, the second altar also lights up, and then the third one.

A total of three altars lit up, and then the gate of space appeared, and two figures appeared in each of the three altars.

"Tenjinzong people!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

On one of the altars, one of them, Lu Ming knew, was a white-haired old man. It was the white-haired old man of the Tenjin Sect who had seen his disciples.

Behind the white-haired old man, followed by a young man who had never seen him.

Chapter 1390: Yuan Lu Tianjiao's terrifying combat power

Then Lu Ming's eyes turned to the other two altars.

"Dragon Valley, and Tianyu Mozong!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

On one of the altars was the middle-aged man who had visited the Shenxu mainland last time, and the Dragon God Valley. He was also followed by a young man.

The third altar is the strong of two Tianyu Mozong, both of which are middle-aged.

"Deacon, deacon, save me, Lu Ming, kill me!"

As soon as he saw the white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect, Tenjin Sect ecstatically screamed, as if he had found a savior.

Tenjinzong screamed, and the people from several quarters looked at Landing Ming together.

"What? Lu Ming, so bold!"

Tenjinzong white-haired old man reacted and shouted.

"kill!"

At the same time, the jail monument was shocked, and it was suppressed towards the Great Han of Tenjin.

Without further ado, Yuan Lu Dazong, who arrived early, was contrary to Lu Ming's expectations, but Tian Shenzong Da Han, he will kill, so Lu Ming directly started.

Simply, decisively!

"No, no, you..."

Tian Shenzong screamed desperately. He did not expect that after seeing the arrival of the white-haired old man of Tian Shenzong, Lu Ming was so brave that he dared to shoot him.

boom!

The monument to the prison was kept on, and the repression came down.

"Bold, die!"

Above the sky, there was a cold binge drink, and there was a terrible breath on the white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect. This breath was far stronger than the previous big man. Lu Ming was like it in front of him. Ants.

bump!

Under this pressure, Lu Ming could hardly maintain the shape of the prison monument, and collapsed directly. Lu Ming's body appeared, his face pale, and almost spit out blood.

"What do you want to do? When my disciples in Dragon Valley are so bully? Get out!"

Just when Lu Ming was unbearable, a loud shout sounded, and the hero of Longshen Valley shouted, a breath not weaker than the white-haired old man, bursting out, blocking the white-haired old man's breath.

Lu Ming felt his body light, the pressure disappeared, and he could not help but take a long breath.

In his heart, he was very solemn.

Strong, too strong, whether it is the white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect, or the middle-aged man of Dragon God Valley, is too strong, beyond Lu Ming do not know how much.

Lu Ming is now in the Shenxu mainland group, which seems very strong, but compared with the master of Yuan Lu, it is worse than I do not know how much.

He felt that the white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect, and the middle-aged man of Dragon Valley, wanted to kill him, and he could solve it by turning his hand.

"Are you going to block me? This little beast, in my face, the one who kills me, Tenjin Sect, must die!"

The white-haired old man looked indifferently at the Dragon God Valley Han.

"Must die? Ridiculously, I'm here, how do you kill?"

The middle-aged man of Longshen Valley stared at the white-haired old man closely.

"Are you deliberately fighting against my deity?"

The white-haired old man's face was gloomy, the Dragon God Valley Han, a sneer on the corner of his mouth.

"kill!"

Suddenly, the white-haired old man moved and slammed towards the landing.

"I knew you would attack sneaky!"

The middle-aged man of Longshen Valley followed his shot and punched the old man with white hair.

boom!

The two made a move, and the world thundered.

However, both of them condensed their power and did not exhale it. Otherwise, the ancient city of the **** ruins would be dangerous.

"To fight, go up and fight!"

"Then I will kill you first!"

The Dragon-Hun Valley Han and the white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect rushed into the sky and launched a fierce confrontation.

call...

At this moment, there was a terrible pressure and a terrible palm pressure from the high altitude.

It was the young man of Tenjin Sect. At this time, he suddenly shot and attacked Lu Ming.

boom!

Lu Ming didn't think about it, and punched him in the sky.

When the fist intersects with the palm print, Lu Ming's face changes, and he only feels a force, and he keeps coming towards him, and Lu Ming's body shakes back and forth.

Uh!

In front of Lu Ming, a figure landed, the young man of Tenjin Sect.

"Boy, with your supreme cultivation, you can take a palm of my hand, yes, but that palm, I just used 30% of the skill, try another palm!"

Tianshenzong youth, another palm, roared towards the landing, the power of this palm is stronger than the previous palm.

Lu Ming's face was dignified, and he exerted his strength to the extreme, exerted the power of the prison, and the prototype of the chaotic field covered the fist and burst out a punch.

boom!

The fist intersects the palm print for the second time.

Like last time, Lu Ming felt an unstoppable force, rushing towards him, his body could not help backing up again and again.

"How could it be so strong?"

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart, something incredible.

Because, he sees clearly, the realm of the other party is not strong and ridiculous.

Wuhuang Duo!

And it is the early stage of the Emperor Wuzhong.

At this level, if he is a warrior of the Shenxu mainland group, he can kill at will.

But now, he did not show up except Chaos Fantianyin, he has put out all his strength, but he is still not the opponent of the other party.

Moreover, he felt that the opponent did not use all his strength at all, and there was an unfathomable feeling.

Lu Ming estimated that even if he used Chaos Fantian Imprint, he might not be able to help the other side.

The opponent's combat power is too strong!

Is it that the other party is the arrogant character of Tenjin Sect?

In Lu Ming's heart, all kinds of speculations emerged!

"Interesting, can I take the second palm, what about the third palm?"

The youth of Tianshenzong did not kill Lu Ming for two consecutive palms. He felt that his face was dull and his face was cold.

His breath was stronger.

"Pretend to be here, have the ability to fight me!"

At this moment, with a loud cry, a young man with a burly figure suddenly appeared behind the youth of Tianshenzong and blasted towards the youth of Tianshenzong.

Tianshenzong youth, his face changed, he could not deal with Lu Ming, and turned to fight with the burly youth.

The burly young man was the same young man who came with the Dragon King Valley Han.

The two fought together, and it was difficult to distinguish the outcome.

"Good strength!"

There was a trace of shock in Lu Ming's eyes.

The burly youths of Longshen Valley are similar to those of Tianshen Sect. They are all in the early stage of the Second Emperor's Double Emperor, but their fighting power is extremely amazing. The opponent of these two.

"Yuanlu, it's not easy!"

Lu Ming sighed in his heart, showing stronger expectations in his eyes.

Undoubtedly, Yuan Lu's powerful people are like clouds, far from comparable to the Shenxu mainland group, which makes Lu Ming look forward to.

Now, Lu Ming knows that Tianshen Sect is very likely to have a piece of debris from the prison, which makes Lu Ming look forward to it more.

He had a feeling that if the fragments of the prison prison monument were put together, the blood veins of the prison prison monument would surely change dramatically.

The battle between the two sides is fierce, but the fighting power is equal. For a time, it is difficult to divide the victory.