

## D Emperor 1471

### Chapter 1471: One step, defeat

Mo Jie looked at the crowd with a sneer, and stepped out at this time, shouting: "Lu Ming, I know that you and the virgin are from the same small continent, you have known each other for a long time, but in that small continent, the virgin It's a pearl, and talents haven't been discovered, so your cultivation behavior seems to be worthy of the saint!"

"But now, the talent of the Virgin is blooming, and now you are completely from two worlds. You are too far away from the Virgin. If you are acquainted, leave the Virgin yourself. Don't delay the Virgin!"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth, and he said: "The implication is that you are very strong and talented?"

"That's of course, how can we compare!"

Someone responded with a sneer.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming smiled contemptuously and said, "I Lu Ming, from the borderless small continent and the rising of the \*\*\*\* wilderness continent, is twenty-six years old, and is the second emperor of the Wu Emperor. Lu, in such a good environment, at this age, just like your cultivation behavior, what kind of face has a high expression in front of me. If you give me a few years, I will definitely step on you all! "

Lu Ming's clanging voice was powerful and spread far away, making Tianyu Mozong's young Tianjiao look ugly.

"Arrogant, what are you? What a deliberate stomping on us!"

"He reigned supreme on a wild island and thought he could do the same in Yuanlu. I really sat down and watched the sky.

One by one, young people shouted loudly.

There was one more person who strode forward, his breath bloomed, and screamed: "Boy, I am also a double for Emperor Wu, but dare to fight me?"

"If you want to fight, then fight!"

Lu Ming let go of Xie Nianqing and strode out.

"Boy, even at the same level, I will let you know what it means to be combat power and ten moves to defeat you!"

The young man drank coldly, the devil qi soared into the sky, the whole person was like a demon god, his hands waved, a horrible magic light, and he beheaded the landing.

"roll!"

Lu Ming's eyes were as bright as electricity, and he stepped out suddenly.

Jiulong is walking!

Nowadays, Jiulong is walking on the sky, and Lu Ming has already practiced to the pinnacle of perfection. Taking one step at random is like Jiulong walking on the sky.

boom!

Lu Ming stepped into the air in one step, and the void oscillated, and then a dragon yin shook for nine days. From the foot of Lu Ming, a dragon flew out and flew towards the other party.

The other party's magic light was directly defeated by Kowloon, and then hit the other party heavily.

The other party screamed, his bones crackled, his body flew out directly, and he vomited blood.

It has been flying for thousands of kilometers before stopping, with incredible eyes.

One move, defeat!

"how is this possible?"

He muttered to himself, it was unbearable.

Just now, he also looked like a tall man. He wanted to teach Lu Ming, a wild island ant in the name of Yuan Lu Tianjiao, and even said that even at the same level, Lu Ming would let him know what is combat power. Defeat Lu Ming.

But now, he was defeated by Lu Ming.

Corresponding to what he said just now, he was almost self-confident, and he wished to find a crack in it.

On the side, the other youths of Tianyu Mozong changed their faces.

The young man before, but a lower-level spirit, could crush other warriors of the same level, but in the face of Lu Ming, he was defeated by one move, which forced them to re-examine Lu Ming.

"Who else is going to fight? My cultivation base is that in the early stage of the Second Emperor Wu Emperor, you may have the Emperor Emperor's Four Emperors, or those under Emperor Emperor's Fourth Emperor. !"

Lu Ming glanced at the audience, and his voice spread far away.

"What? Martial Emperor's Fourfold and below, can play, arrogant, arrogant!"

"Do not control yourself!"

The youths of the Tianyu Mozong shouted.

Lu Ming actually said that Tianyu Mozong Emperor Wu Emperor's fourfold, or those under Emperor Wu, could play.

In the early stage of the Second Emperor Wuzhong in other areas, he arrogantly said that he would fight Tianyu Mozong's fourth Emperor Wujiao's arrogance. This is really arrogant.

"Boy, don't think that if you defeat one person at the same level, there will be more amazing, I will fight you!"

A young man screamed and stepped out. A strong breath burst out, forming a cloud of magic that enveloped the void.

This person has Wu Emperor's triple cultivation!

bump! bump! bump!

Lu Ming is very direct, stepping out directly, and still walking in Kowloon!

Every step Lu Ming stepped on, the sky was roaring, like a giant walking in the sky.

In an instant, nine steps in a row, a huge Kowloon flew out and pounced on the other side.

"Break me!"

The other party roared, the magic power was magnificent, and dozens of punches were blasted in a row, and the black fists were bombarded towards the landing.

However, Jiulong rushed past, the fist collapsed and could not withstand a blow.

bump!

This young man, like the previous young man, was slammed on the body by Jiulong and screamed. His body was blown out and he vomited blood.

Another trick!

Like the young man before, the same trick was defeated.

Wuhuang triple, and Wuhuang double, there seems to be no difference.

The only difference is that Lu Ming took more steps.

The youths of Tianyu Mozong looked at each other, Lu Ming's combat power was so terrifying? Is this still someone from a wild island?

In the rear, Xie Nianqing smiled.

Lu Ming, getting stronger and stronger!

"Well, maybe his move just now has used all his strength, and he has done everything outside!"

There was a cold voice in the crowd.

It's mojo!

Many people's eyes light up, perhaps really!

Perhaps, Lu Ming's move just now seemed simple, but it was possible that all the power burst out at once, and all the skills at the bottom of the box were exploded in order to defeat the opponent in one fell swoop and win.

Perhaps, Lu Ming's combat power has come to an end!

It must be so, many people think so.

Otherwise, the humble ants in a wild island have such a strong combat power that makes them feel sorry for them.

"Mojie, the defeated men, dare to come out for a fight?"

Lu Ming stared at Mo Jie and spoke coldly.

Mo Jie's face sank.

In the emperor's secret realm, he did deal with Lu Ming, not Lu Ming's opponent at all.

"Mojie, let's go, let this kid know that my Tianyu Mozong Tianjiao is really powerful!"

"Yes, take him with your fighting power, it's easy!"

The other youths of Tianyu Mozong opened their mouths, making Mojie's face more gloomy.

"Why? Don't you dare to fight me? Then let's admit defeat? Also, you guys will leave me alone!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Arrogance, mob, give me a good lesson!"

There was youth rage.

bump! bump! ...

Mo Jie stepped out, staring coldly at Landing Ming, and said, "Lu Ming, at this moment, then, now, I am enough to defeat you!"

boom!

On Mojie, a powerful breath broke out!

Triple Emperor Wu Emperor!

It was not long before the emperor's secret realm ended, and Mo Jie's cultivation practice had already reached the triple peak of Emperor Wu.

Chapter 1472: Streak

Such characters as Mojie, who had been suppressed at the supreme level before, were too powerful. Once they broke through the Emperor Wuxi, Xiuwei would advance by leaps and bounds.

However, at the step of Wuhuang Triple Peak, the previous accumulation is almost exhausted, and the progress afterwards will slow down.

But this is enough to make Mo Jie confident, and his cultivation base is one level higher than Lu Ming, nearly two levels.

Every time Mo Jie stepped out, the breath of his body would be stronger, his demon body was glowing, and there was a constant flow of devil qi.

"Mojie is a rare medium-earth spirit. Xiuwei has reached the triple peak of Emperor Wu. It is more than enough to suppress this kid!"

"Well, I just don't know, this kid can block some magic tricks!"

Some youths of Tianyu Mozong began to talk.

"Mojie, you are very confident, but I hope not to be like the previous two!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

The previous two were equally confident, but the result was a fiasco!

"Dark Fist!"

Mo Jie suddenly roared, physique like electricity, slamming towards the landing, a punch blasting towards the landing.

Fisting through, the void trembles, bringing a terrible storm.

"Come well!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and the same punch came out.

Boom!

The fists of the two were heavily bombarded together, like two giant hammers colliding in the air.

Demon qi was tumbling. At the moment when the two fists collided, Mo Jie groaned aside, snorted, and flew away from the body with a tremor.

"what?"

The eyes of Tianyu Mozong's other youth suddenly widened.

Head-on confrontation, Mo Jie was actually repelled.

Mo Jie, but the medium spirit body, the physical body is extremely powerful, but was knocked back by Lu Ming, is Lu Ming also a medium spirit body?

Mid-level spirits, the 13 top clan forces in Cangzhou, are very rare spirits.

"Dark Seal!"

Mo Jie withdrew from the 100 meters, his face was gloomy, his face was screaming, and his devil qi exploded, such as the burning of flames, and the 100-meter circle, all under the magic qi.

A huge palm print, formed from high altitude, covering the sky and the sun, bombarded towards the landing.

Powerful horror!

Mojie's combat strength is indeed very strong, and I do not know how much he is stronger than the former Wuhuang triple.

Regardless of the strength of the spirit, or the use of martial arts in the field, it is very amazing. The triple peak of the ordinary martial emperor is estimated to be unable to block a magic trick and must be killed by a trick.

But Lu Ming's face was still calm.

Uh!

Lu Ming rises into the sky, the chaotic realm shrouds, and he displays the power of the prison, and punches out.

Lu Ming's body, under Mozhao's Devil's Paw Imprint, appeared very small, but when Lu Ming punched the Devil's Paw Imprint, the Devil's Paw Imprint immediately collapsed.

Lu Ming stepped through the magic energy and walked towards the magic squawk. The cold voice came out: "Mogaz, your fighting strength is only these? Really disappointing!"

"impossible!"

Mojie roared. The move just now was a combination of his spirit and martial arts in the field. It can be said that he has already exerted his fighting power to the peak, but in Lu Ming's hands, he was vulnerable.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and his figure immediately appeared on the top of Mojie. Nine steps stepped out continuously. A Kowloon roared and flew out, flying toward Mojie.

"roll!"

Mojie roared, the body glowed, the field covered the whole body, a palm blasted out, a palm mark blasted over Jiulong, and blasted Jiulong out, but then, Lu Ming had appeared in front of Mojie and punched out .

bump!

Mo Jie flew out directly, vomiting blood in a big mouth, and his chest was sunken.

Defeat, demonic defeat!

Everyone can see that just now, if Lu Ming's men are merciless, Mojie is dead.

Everyone looked at Lu Ming with some shock.

Lu Ming's combat power is too terrifying. As a medium-spirit mob, in the situation of cultivation leading, he actually lost to Lu Ming and was easily defeated by Lu Ming.

Is Lu Ming the best spirit?

Many people tremble in their minds and think of this possibility!

impossible!

Immediately, they secretly shook their heads.

There are not many high-end spirits in Cangzhou, and each one is a stunningly talented person with unmatched combat power and an invincible character of the younger generation.

Lu Ming, how could it be the best spirit.

In fact, Lu Ming is indeed not an upper-level spirit body, but a medium-level spirit body, but because Lu Ming passed the refining clock, there was a touch of chaos in his flesh, which gave Lu Ming's physical strength , Far beyond the same level.

Although his current spirit body is a medium-level spirit body, its power and strength are probably not worse than that of a superior-level spirit body.

In addition, Lu Ming now breaks through the Second Emperor Wu Emperor, and Chaos breaks through the second level, and its combat power has been greatly improved. It is more powerful than in the emperor's secret realm.

In the chaotic realm, although it is difficult to practice and it is very difficult to improve, every time it breaks a level, the power is also terrifying.

"Damn!"

Mo Jie roared in his heart, his eyes gloomed at Landing.

But Lu Ming ignored him directly, and looked across the audience, saying, "Who else, a battle?"

The remaining youths of Tianyu Mozong looked at each other with ugly faces.

Even Mojie is defeated, who can fight?

Mojie is a medium-level spirit body, and its combat power is absolutely strong. Generally, the Emperor Wu of the lower-level spirits has four arrogances. It is not easy to defeat Mojie, but Lu Ming has won.

Therefore, in general, the Emperor Wuhuang of the lower-level spirits, even with his shot, is hard to beat Lu Ming.

Only the medium-level spirits of Wuhuang's fourfold shots were sure.

But there are not many spirits in the middle ground. They are not there at all.

In addition, many people's cultivation practices here surpassed Wuhuang's fourth level, and reached Wuhuang's fifth level and Wuhuang's sixth level.

If such a cultivation practice is used to deceive Lu Ming, a Wuhuang double person, and pass it on, wouldn't their young Tianyu Mozong generation become a laughing stock.

For a while, no one said anything.

"Let me come and meet you!"

At this moment, a voice sounded, and in the distance, a flash of light, a young figure appeared.

"Brother Jin Yu, Brother Jin Yu!"

"Great, Brother Jin Yu shot, the winning ticket is in hand!"

"Look at that kid, how arrogant!"

Seeing this young man, many people in Tianyu Mozong were overjoyed.

"It's him!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold. This young man was the one who shot Lu Ming when he first came to the Tianzong Mozong Mountain Gate. But halfway, Liu Yu interrupted him.

This person's cultivation base is the fourth peak of Emperor Wu!

Jin Yu's eyes turned to Lu Ming, very cold, and said, "Boy, you escaped before, and now you are the same!"

The voice is cold and proud, a high expression.

In him, the powerful repair of the Emperor Wuhuang's quadruple peak was blooming, terrible pressure, and oppressed towards the landing.

Lu Ming's eyes condensed slightly, and the true elements in his body also ran wildly against the other's breath.

boom!

Between the two, due to the confrontation of breath, there was a rumbling noise.

Chapter 1473: Battle of the Golden Feathers

Faced with Jin Yu, Lu Ming had to take it seriously, not daring to carelessly.

Jin Yu gave Lu Ming a strong pressure.

The Emperor Wu Emperor's fourfold can be called a mid-level emperor, and its combat power is far superior to that of Emperor Wu Emperor's triplet. Moreover, Jin Yu's spirit is definitely not simple. Just look at the expressions of other Tianyu Mozong disciples.

"Magic Feather!"

Jin Yu stretched out a hand and pressed the void, and his field came out.

The realm full of magical energy continued to expand and blew toward the landing.

The field is heavy and contains endless magical energy. Among them, there are even feathers like swords flying.

"It's Brother Jinyu's magic feather field!"

"It is said that Brother Jin Yu's field has reached level five!"

Someone whispered.

"Magic feather field, curious field!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

There are thousands of fields in the world, and any field may be seen.

Some Tianjiao, when under the Emperor Wu, realized a variety of artistic concepts, then, after breaking through the Emperor Wu, it is possible to produce some wonderful areas.

For example, some people understood the artistic conception of wind and the artistic conception of fire before the Emperor Wu. After breaking through the Emperor Wu, they might condense the realm of wind and fire, which is more powerful than a single field.

The field of Jinyu's magic feathers is obviously also a mixed field, and, up to level 5, beyond his cultivation level, the power is absolutely amazing.

"chaos!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the same palm pressed against the void, the chaotic realm diffused out and expanded at a rapid speed.

He wants to use the chaotic realm to fight the opponent's magic feather realm.

"Haha, this kid is really overwhelming. He wants to rely solely on the field and fight against Brother Jinyu's field!"

"Looking good, he is about to lose. Brother Jinyu's Demon Feather field is up to level 5, and he, but only the second level field, will collapse in a moment! Can't support a breath!"

On the edge, some young people sneered.

Is it possible for the second-level field to fight against the fifth-level field?

Buzz!

The realms of the two collided together to make the void vibrate. Then, the realms of the two intertwined and fought fiercely.

One breath, two breaths, three breaths...

In a blink of an eye, ten breaths passed!

The realm of the two is still entangled and fierce confrontation.

Some youths in Tianyu Mozong's face stiffened, their eyes squinted round, and their eyes stared dead.

The second-level field can actually compete with the fifth-level magic feather field. It seems that it is difficult to distinguish the winner and loser for a time. How is this possible?

What area is this and how terrible?

"Five-level field, is it remarkable? Break me!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly made a cold voice, pressing again with one hand.

Buzz!

The chaotic field was shocked and weighed hundreds of millions of people, oppressing everything.

boom!

Jin Yu's face changed greatly, his magic feather field, with a bang, collapsed, his figure trembled, and he could not help but back three steps.

"This..."

Others were dumbfounded.

Jin Yu's face was extremely gloomy!

In the field of confrontation, he was defeated and lost to Lu Ming.

The fifth-level realm actually lost to Lu Ming's second-level realm, which made him a great opportunity.

Originally, he had to perform well in front of Xie Nianqing, easily torturing Lu Ming, let Xie Nianqing see how unbearable Lu Ming is, he is the real genius, let Xie Nianqing take a look at him.

But now, with his fifth-level realm, but lost to Lu Ming's second-level realm, it can be said that his face is completely lost.

boom!

On Jin Yu's body, the devil's qi soared into the sky, and the terrible magic Dao Zhenyuan filled his body, just like substance.

"Boy, the realm is just one of the warrior's combat powers, and does not represent the full combat power of the warriors. Let me show you now, what is the real combat power!"

Jin Yu shouted, the spirit glowed, the magic energy rolled, and a magic knife flew out of Jin Yu's eyebrows and was held in his hand.

"It's ridiculous that the field does not represent all the combat power, then it has the ability, you put the Xiu to suppress the Emperor Wuzhong, I will defeat you!"

Lu Ming's voice came out, full of ridicule.

At first, Jin Yu wanted to overwhelm him with the field. After the field lost to Lu Ming, he said that the field does not represent all the fighting power. Why is it ridiculous?

"Humph!"

Jin Yu snorted coldly, his face colder, and the magic knife in his hand fell down.

There was a sky-dagger, straight through the sky, don't know how long, and slammed down towards the landing.

Lu Ming was running to the extreme in his true body, his muscles bulged, and there was a trace of chaos in his muscles, which greatly increased his spiritual power.

Roar!

In Lu Ming's body, Long Yin came out.

Then, Lu Ming rose back, the chaotic field broke out, and a punch came out.

boom!

This fist, bombarded on Jin Yu's sword, a roaring sky roared, Lu Ming's body shook, the chaotic realm shivered sharply, and his body was swept away with a clatter.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming withdrew from the kilometer away and felt a fierce pain in his fist.

Jin Yu's spirit body is definitely a medium-level spirit body. It is the same as the mojo, and it is cultivated to reach the four peaks of the Emperor Wu.

Heavenly arrogances like Jin Yu, fighting over the ranks, are easy, and can easily kill the five emperors of Wu Huang, even stronger.

"Haha, that kid is lost!"

Many people laughed.

Finally, Lu Ming was going to lose. They took a long breath and felt comfortable. Before, one was suppressed by Lu Ming, and they were so suffocated.

"Lu Ming!"

In the rear, Xie Nianqing showed a trace of worry.

"Thousand Cracked Sword!"

Jin Yu repulsed Lu Ming with a single blow, taking advantage of the situation, and the magic knife ran in a horizontal and vertical direction, slamming toward the landing again.

The power of Ding Fengzhu poured in, and Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu. His figure flickered like a glimpse of floating light, leaving no traces and avoiding the feathers of Jin Yu.

Jin Yu frowned, and the magic knife was chopped out again. This time, three swords were cut out, sealing Lu Ming's three retreats.

But Lu Ming's speed was so fast that it was weak, and he could hardly see Lu Ming's shadow. A few flickers avoided the three swords one by one.

"Chop, chop!..."

Jin Yu shouted, this time, he cut out seven vast swords at once.

Unfortunately, it was useless and was avoided by Lu Ming one by one.

"Damn it, boy, you are hiding and hiding. What is your skill? You have the ability to confront Brother Jin Yu directly!"

"Yes, you know how to avoid by leaning, what's the point?"

Some young people shouted uncomfortably.

"Ridiculous, when did you hear that a warrior is not part of his combat strength?"

Lu Ming responded with a sneer.

Those people's faces were flushed.

Indeed, body style has always been an important part of combat power.

Attack, body style, and defense are all part of strength.

There is brute force in the air, and there is no use for hitting people.

"You can't escape!"

Jin Yu shouted, and the magic sword was mighty. This time, he cut out eighteen sword awns at once, and the whole world was covered by the sword awns.

Chapter 1474: Who can fight?

Uh! Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming's figure flickered at a rapid speed, avoiding a slash of swords, and then rushed towards Jin Yu at a rapid speed.

"Good to come!"

Jin Yu's eyes burst into a cold killing opportunity, and the field of Demon Feather spread out, and in the field, there was another slash of swords, slashing towards the landing.

"seal!"

Lu Ming suddenly spit out a word.

Buzz!

On Jin Yu's head, five light doors suddenly appeared.

The five doors of seals exuded a tremendous light, and suppressed toward Jinyu.

At this moment, Jin Yu's movements stiffened and was enveloped by the power of the seal of the seal door, which was greatly affected.

"Break me!"

Jin Yu screamed, and his swords were broken. Five swords and swords burst out, chopping on the five seal doors. The five seal doors shook violently.

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!

Then, the five seal doors burst into burst.

But this moment's seal was enough for Lu Ming.

"Sword Artifact!"

Lu Ming appeared not far from Jin Yu. In his eyes, he shot two black lights, like two swords, and assassinated Jin Yu.

This is the method of soul attack. Jin Yu's realm cannot be resisted at all. The black Excalibur directly penetrated the realm. The speed was amazing, and he did not enter into Jin Yu's body and broke through Jin Yu's spirit god.

boom!

At this moment, Jin Yu felt tears of pain from his soul, and his breath suddenly weakened under the shock of the spirit god.

At this moment, Lu Ming exploded into full force, the third bloodline emerged, a ray of power poured into Lu Ming's body, and then punched out.

This punch, in addition to Chaos Fantianyin, is almost Lu Ming's strongest blow.

With a punch, he directly penetrated Jin Yu's field and blasted towards Jin Yu.

"Get out of here!"

Jin Yu roared, holding back the tingling of his soul, and exploded madly.

But how much power can he burst out in haste?

boom!

Lu Ming's fist strength, like the desolation, has defeated Jin Yu's strength.

Jin Yu was shocked, and a mouthful of blood spewed out. His body was like a shell and was blown out by Lu Ming.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped heavily in the air, his figure was like electricity, caught up with Jin Yu, and punched again.

Jin Yu screamed, and the whole person was slammed down towards the ground, smashed heavily on a majestic magic mountain, and the gravel splashed, and Jin Yu's entire body fell into the magic mountain.

"How could this be?"

Other onlookers of Tianyu Mozong were completely ignorant.

Just now, it was obvious that Jin Yu had always been in the upper hand. How quickly, Jin Yu was defeated by Lu Ming with a destructive trend.

Some people didn't even see how Jin Yu lost.

Just a moment ago, Lu Ming counterattacked suddenly, using the nine seals of Shenmen, and then bombarded Jin Yu's soul with the swordsmanship to expose Jin Yu's flaws, and then exploded with all his strength, hitting Jin Yu in one fell swoop.

All this happened too quickly, happened between electric flint.

"Boy, what mean means did you use to hurt Brother Jin Yu!"

"Yes, he must have used any mean means, otherwise, Brother Jin Yu clearly had the upper hand, how could he lose all of a sudden, you are shameless!"

Several young men glared at Lu Ming and scolded.

"To shut up!"

A cold drink sounded, Xie Nianqing stepped forward, his face cold as frost, his eyes glanced at the disciples of Tianyu Mozong, and scolded: "As a disciple of Tianyu Mozong, he was defeated when he was more than two times taller. I don't think about my own shortcomings. I only know how to do slanders. Isn't it a shame?"

"But he just..."

A young man also wanted to refute.

"What? Just now, in the first war, people with clear eyes could see that Jin Yu used the imperial spirit soldiers, and Lu Ming, always with his bare hands, was useless even the imperial spirit soldiers. The reason why he can win is because of real battles. Li, how can there be any mean means? If it is really mean means, how can there be so many people here, as well as the high-ranking brothers of the Emperor Wu?

Xie Nianqing scolded again.

Among the crowd, some young people, whose cultivation is unpredictable, are also a little ugly at this time.

They knew that Xie Nianqing was right. Lu Ming was able to win, relying on secret techniques and relying on his own combat power.

The youths were blushing and afraid to speak.

"Who else is going to fight, the four emperors of the Wu Emperor, and those under the emperor of the Emperor Wu, can come to fight!"

Lu Ming spoke.

At the scene, the disciples of Tianyu Mozong were very gloomy.

Who can fight?

Even Jin Yu was defeated. Jin Yu, at the level of Emperor Wuhuang, was absolutely invincible. There were not many people who could be defeated. Even he was defeated. Wouldn't it be a shame for others to go up.

Everyone looked at each other, but no one stepped forward.

"I thought, how powerful was the disciple of Yuanlu Dazong? But in the end, even a person like me, a wild island, couldn't beat it. It was really disappointing!"

Lu Ming shook his head and sighed.

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

Many Tianyu Mozong youths clenched their fists clenched and clenched their teeth. Lu Ming's words were like slaps and they kept slamming their faces.

Before, how could they compare with the ants of a Luming wild island?

Depreciating Lu Ming one by one, and putting himself in a high position, saying that Lu Ming is not worthy of Xie Nianqing at all. Only by their arrogance can they be worthy of Xie Nianqing.

But now?

They sent out Tianjiao, which is more than two times taller than Lu Mingxiu. They are not Lu Ming's opponents. Lu Ming is a ant on a wild island, garbage, so what are they?

They all had hot faces, like a flame burning.

"I almost forgot, I still have something to go, let's go!"

A young man suddenly opened his mouth and turned away.

"Ah, I have something to do too!"

"Me too, my Master looks for me!"

Then, one by one, a young man, casually looking for a clue, quickly drove away, really no face left here.

Especially in front of Xie Nianqing.

"Boy, my Tianyu Demon Sect, has a stronger arrogance, but is just practicing in the foreign experience. Fight next time!"

A few of the most unwilling youths left a word resentfully and slipped away, even Jin Yu was carried away.

In an instant, there was no one left at the scene.

"Lu Ming, sorry!"

Xie Nianqing stepped forward and pulled Lu Ming's hand.

"What's embarrassing, you are my woman, these people toad want to eat swan meat, come one, I beat one!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

Xie Nianqing's face turned slightly red with a happy smile.

Buzz!

At this moment, the space not far away suddenly showed ripples, and a figure appeared suddenly.

This is a middle-aged beauty/woman, wearing a black magic robe, and also has unspeakable power.

"Master!"

Seeing this middle-aged beauty/woman, Xie Nianqing exclaimed.

Lu Ming was also shocked in his heart. This middle-aged beautiful woman was actually the master of Xie Nianqing, the master of Tianyu Demon Sect.

Chapter 1475: Tianyu Demon Sect Master

Sovereign of the Demon Sect of Tianyu, in Cangzhou, is definitely a hegemonic figure, stomping his feet, and the whole Cangzhou must be shaken.

The same name exists with the owner of Dragon Valley.

Lu Ming stepped forward and clenched his fists: "Younger Lu Ming, I have seen my senior!"

A light smile appeared on the face of Tianyu Demon Sect Master, saying: "Little guy, the strength is good. It is even rare to cultivate into the realm of chaos!"

"Thank you for your praise!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Uh!"

Sect Master Tianyu nodded his head and looked at Xie Nianqing, showing a hint of spoiling, saying: "Young people, love each other, interact with each other, I will not object..."

Speaking of this, Tianyu Demon Sect Master's voice suddenly changed, saying: "But you are still in the golden age of cultivation, and cultivation should be your priority. Although your talent is good, cultivation is too low, and it is placed in the vast Yuan. Lu, it's nothing. Without cultivation, you can't really have freedom. Little fellow, do you understand?"

Lu Ming said in his heart, "Young people understand!"

"Also, Nian Qing's posture is a congenital demon body, which is unparalleled in the world, but also because of this, there are many people who are coveting her. With your current cultivation practice, it is too weak and too weak to protect Nian Qing. ?"

Tianyu Demon Sect Master continued.

Lu Ming frowned slightly, and the meaning of Tianyu Demon Sect Master was obvious, he was too weak to cultivate.

"Master, I walked along with Lu Ming and experienced life and death. I believe Lu Ming, he can certainly rise up and will not let others hurt the disciples..."

Xie Nianqing said.

"Chi'er, you are too naive, how can Shenhuang Continent compare with Yuanlu!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Mozong.

"But, Master..."

Xie Nianqing wants to say more.

"Nianqing!"

Lu Ming interrupted Xie Nianqing's words and said, "Nian Qing, the predecessor is right, Yuan Lu is countless times larger than Shenhuang Continent. In Yuan Lu, my cultivation practice is indeed too low to give you too much assurance. However, I will work hard to practice, and when I am Ling Yun in the future, it will really be able to escape the world!"

"So, Nian Qing, you are practicing well in Tianyu Mozong. In the future, I will accompany you to the world!"

This is Lu Ming's true feeling. Since coming to Yuanlu, Lu Ming has realized how small he is.

Emperor Wu, in the Shenhuang Continent, it was high above the other side, but when it came to Yuanlu, it was only the most common existence.

Yuanlu, the real powerhouse is like a cloud.

Even the real great emperor, Lu Ming, had seen it, and that was the real horror.

You can only step on the pinnacle of this world, then you can truly escape from the world and not be controlled by others.

At this moment, Lu Ming's heroic Ling Yun, his goal, is not the Holy Land, not even the Great Emperor, but the top of the world.

An unspeakable confidence came out of Lu Ming.

"A good young man, that seat is waiting for you when Ling Yun, go!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Demon Sect waved.

"Master, the disciple wants to send Lu Ming for a while!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"it is good!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Demon Sect nodded and stepped out, his figure disappeared.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing looked at Landing Ming with a trace of reluctance in her eyes.

"Silly girl, I am here, the purpose is to see you. After reading it, I am going to leave. I can't stay in Tianyu Mozong all the time!"

Lu Ming took Xie Nianqing's little hand and laughed.

"Moreover, Tianyu Mozong is not far from Dragon Valley, and I will come to see you again when I have time!"

Lu Ming then said.

"Ok!"

Xie Nianqing nodded gently, holding hands with Lu Ming, and headed outside the Tianyu Demon Sect.

Soon, after leaving the Tianyu Demon Sect, Xie Nianqing was still unwilling to send Lu Ming for another period. The two of them walked through the void without rushing forward.

In this way, half a day passed.

"Xiaoqing, go back and send it again, it will be sent to Dragon Valley!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Lu Ming, don't blame Master, she..."

Xie Nianqing whispered, but she hadn't finished her words. Her ruddy mouth had already been printed by Lu Ming.

The two hugged each other tightly, as if to merge together.

After more than ten minutes, the two talents were separated.

"Needless to say, I know, you believe me, and I will be in Lingyun's world in other days, then no one will hinder us!"

Lu Ming smiled, then took out a black bracelet and brought it to Xie Nianqing.

It was the bracelet Lu Ming got from the emperor's secret realm.

"Holy soldier?"

Xie Nianqing whispered, his eyes reddened.

"Silly girl, go back, I'm gone!"

Lu Ming lightly kissed Xie Nianqing's forehead, then turned and walked away.

"Lu Ming, I will practice hard, when you are Ling Yun, I will accompany you!"

With a faint voice, Xie Nianqing turned around and walked towards Tianyu Mozong.

Uh!

Lu Ming spread his figure and walked through the air, letting the violent wind hit his face.

"In the future, I will be Lingyun's world!"

Lu Ming roared, screaming for thousands of miles.

Tianyu Mozong and his party said that he was comfortable, it was fake.

The younger generation is just fine. In the end, even the master of Xie Nianqing appeared. Although his words were not very sharp, his attitude was very obvious. Lu Ming is too weak now to match Xie Nianqing and try to stay away from Xie Nianqing.

This is what the Tianyu Demon Sect Master meant.

Before coming to Yuanlu, Lu Ming did not expect that Xie Nianqing would be favored by the Master of the Heavenly Demon Sect, and would be regarded as a true disciple, or even become a Saint of the Heavenly Demon Sect.

As a result, there was some interference between them.

Lu Ming held his breath.

But he also knows that Tianyu Demon Sect Master is right, his cultivation behavior is too weak.

Now that he and Xie Nianqing are together, they can't be at ease. If nothing else, if there is a strong man at the peak of the Wu Emperor coveted Xie Nianqing, what can he do?

Strength, everything is still strength!

He needs great strength!

Since the formation of the Dragon League, the dominance of the Shenhuang Continent, and the killing of Emperor Yi, Lu Ming has actually been a little slack.

Although his heart for pursuing martial arts has not changed, it is not as stressful as before. Without pressure, he loses the courage to move forward.

Now, there is another strong pressure on him.

Uh!

Lu Ming cut through the void and moved forward at a rapid speed. The vast earth flew by and walked towards the direction of Longshen Valley.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt tight in his heart, feeling a powerful crisis coming.

Without hesitation, behind Lu Ming, black wings appeared, surrounding Lu Ming in the middle.

call out!

Above the sky, a magic knife seemed to break through the whole world, and cut to Lu Ming.

when!

The magic knife was cut on the black wings, and Lu Ming's entire portrait was hit by a big mountain, and was directly flew out.

After flying tens of thousands of meters, Lu Ming stabilized his body and spurted blood.

"Tianyu Mozong!"

Lu Ming's eyes are like electricity.

In the sky, six figures descended, blocking Lu Ming up, down, left, and right, blocking all roads in all directions, and faintly surrounded Lu Ming in the middle.

Chapter 1476: Halfway interception

Six figures, a terrible breath filled with body, intertwined with each other, blocked all the retreat Lu Ming.

"Five martial emperors are sevenfold, and one martial emperor is sixfold!"

Lu Ming's pupils contracted sharply.

A young man with long hair flying, carrying a magic knife, like a young demon god, with a momentum like madness.

This person is the existence of Wuhuang Liuzhong.

The other five people, unable to see clearly, were covered in dark magic light, with a terrifying breath, rushing towards the sky.

These five people are the strongest of the seven emperors.

"Tianyu Mozong, really despise me!"

Lu Ming stared at the young man with a gaze like electricity.

The knife just now came from this young man.

This is a terrible arrogance!

"The arrogance that hurt my Tianyu Demon Sect, blasphemed my Tianyu Demon Sect's saint, just wanted to leave so easily, you are too naive!"

The young man opened his mouth, killing himself like a knife.

"Oh, Tianyu Demon Sect, you are the 13 top clan forces in Cangzhou. Is this your strength? If your peers are not enemies, will you send a stronger one to chase them down?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Anyway, you are dead, no one will know all this!"

The young man's face was still indifferent and calm. He stepped forward and walked towards Landing Ming, and every step he stepped out, there was a powerful pressure, which pressed against Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, and he was turning rapidly in his mind, thinking about how to get out.

"Lu Ming, give you a chance to surrender the cultivation method in you, I may allow you to stay alive!"

The young man opened his eyes, a flash of greed flashed in his eyes.

Previously in Tianyu Mozong, Lu Ming battled with Jin Yu. He was also present, looking in his eyes.

Lu Ming, actually defeated Jin Yu's fifth-level field with the second-level field. He was curious. What method Lu Ming was practicing, the field was so terrifying.

"Oh? Want my cultivation method, okay, tell me a question, who sent you?"

Lu Ming said.

The young man's eyes flashed, and then there was a sneer. He said, "I'm going to kill you myself, well, let's talk!"

"kill!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly roared and rushed towards the youth. A black wing flap brought a gust of wind and swept toward the youth. The two wings, like two heavenly swords, cut towards each other.

"court death!"

The young man spoke indifferently, the magic knife behind him did not come out of the sheath, but the palm of his hand was like a knife, and came out.

A terrifying sword appeared and cut forward.

Boom!

The magic knife was chopped on the black wings, and the black wings fluttered wildly. Lu Ming's body receded like a shell, his body was full of blood and blood, and there was blood in his mouth.

Undoubtedly, this young man is an arrogant man, and his fighting strength is amazing.

Although Xiuwei is the sixth emperor of the Wu Emperor, he can definitely kill the seventh emperor of the Emperor Wu, even compared to the eighth emperor of the Emperor Wu.

Lu Ming is not at all enemies.

"Don't shoot, block the Quartet, I will cut him!"

The young man spoke indifferently, stepped out, and drove towards the landing.

Uh!

The young man's palm chopped out, and there was a terrible magic knife, slashing towards the landing.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, and a shield appeared, becoming extremely large, blocking him.

when!

The magic knife was chopped on the shield, and the shield shook. Together with Lu Ming, the shield was flicked out.

"Holy soldiers are also holy soldiers. There are many treasures on their bodies. Unfortunately, they are a waste. These treasures are wasted in vain. In the future, I will help you keep these treasures. Remember, kill you, Tianyu Demon Sect, Mohe !"

The greed in the eyes of the youth was stronger, and the breath on his body was stronger. With a wave of his hand, the magic knife behind him appeared, and the dreaded sword awn disturbed the situation.

"Shoot!"

At this moment, Lu Ming shouted suddenly, his wings fluttered, like a black lightning, rushed towards Mo He.

Mo He's eyes were cold and he was about to be chopped out with a knife, but at that moment, a transparent bubble suddenly appeared and enveloped Mo He in it. His body was fixed at once.

"Nine Seals!"

Lu Ming snorted, and five doors of seals appeared around Mohe, suppressing them toward Mohe.

"Break me!"

Mohe screamed, and the demon qi burst out, following the magic knife, and turned into a dazzling sky, bombarding the transparent bubble, the transparent bubble roared, and violently shook, only insisting on a breath, it broke.

The transparent bubbles shattered and the five seal doors cracked down.

"cut!"

Mo He struggled hard, his sword was broken, and the five seal doors were also opened one by one.

But by this time, Lu Ming had appeared not far from Mohe.

Excalibur!

In Lu Ming's eyes, two black rays of light were emitted, like two swords, shot into the body of Mo He, straight into the spirit god.

Mo He Ling Shen shuddered, his breath was a little unstable.

"Chaotic Fantian Yin!"

Lu Ming roared, and in the sky, a huge chaotic seal, like an ancient ancient mountain, pressed down on the Mohe, bringing up terrible waves.

That kind of prestige, even if it is a magic hero, the pupil is shrinking and cannot be ignored.

"broken!"

Mo He shouted, and the whole person seemed to turn into a magic knife, rising into the sky.

"boom!"

Chaos Fantian Yin, collided heavily with the magic knife, and made a roaring shock. At this moment, time seemed to freeze.

"Look here!"

Dan Dan screamed, his body flew out, flying over the chaotic sky, the body suddenly grew larger, and the entire body appeared dense inscriptions. The whole body seemed to turn into a big mountain, a big turtle-shaped mountain, heavy Step on top of Chaos Fantian Seal.

boom!

The weight of Chaos Fantianyin suddenly increased, and the blade of Mohe's sword collapsed. Chaos Fantianyin continued to suppress Mohe.

Mo He roared, palms up, and bombarded the Chaos Fantian Seal.

boom!

Chaos Fantianyin was broken down, but Mohe's body, like this meteorite, was falling.

Mohe fell, and the encirclement formed by them against Lu Ming appeared to be empty.

Tweet...

Bubble screamed, a space-time channel appeared, Lu Ming rushed into the void channel with Dandan and bubbles, appeared thousands of miles away, and then a black feather wing flew forward at speed.

Uh!

Mo He rushed into the sky again, and his eyes filled with amazing flames, and a roaring roar came out: "Chasing!"

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

Mohe, there are also five powerful emperors of the Seventh Emperor of Wu, which turned into six magic lights and chased towards Landing Ming.

Lu Ming took out a pile of rough stones to devour and restore the true unit, while increasing the speed to the extreme, and fled as fast as possible.

He knew that the attack just now couldn't help Mohe.

Mohe's combat power is too strong. Just now, Mohe's own enemies were completely underestimated, and Lu Ming was surprised. He used Dandan and Bubble to launch a series of attacks. Finally, he added the power of Dandan with Chaos Fantianyin to cooperate with God. Sword tactics can strike Fei Mohe in one fell swoop.

But it shouldn't hurt Mohe.

After all, Mohe itself is an extremely arrogant, powerful combat force, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior is still far worse than the other party, to achieve this step is already the limit.

Chapter 1477: Dead heath

Seven black rays of light, one after the other, like seven lightnings, cut through the void.

Although Lu Ming has black wings and the power of Ding Fengzhu, the speed is amazing, but he suffers from too low a repair.

Mohe and the other five powerful emperors of Wu Emperor's seven heavy powers burst out, and with their powerful cultivation practices, they bite behind Lu Ming and pursued it.

Soon after, they flew a long distance, but the distance between the two sides has not been pulled apart, nor close.

"Bubble!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to the bubble.

The bubble tweeted and opened a space-time channel. Lu Mingfei flew in, and at the next moment, appeared thousands of miles away, and immediately opened the distance.

"Damn, want to run, it's not that easy!"

Mohe roared, and with a wave of his hand, a treasure flew out.

This is a broken shuttle, which flew out and flew into the wind, and soon became hundreds of meters long.

"Come up!"

Mohe shouted.

Five other seven-layer masters flew into the empty shuttle.

call out!

The Shuttle Shuttle glowed and flew out at once. It was amazingly fast, a lot faster than their flight speed, and was approaching Lu Ming quickly.

"not good!"

Lu Ming's face changed.

The speed of the broken shuttle is too fast, and it is a tool specially used by Yuanlu Budo strongmen to hurry.

Lu Ming's face was gloomy, and he exploded and flew with all his strength, but the broken shuttle behind him was still approaching.

After a while, Lu Ming had to tell Bubble to open the space-time channel again, pulling the distance between the two sides.

"Boy, when do I think I can run?"

In the broken shuttle, Mo He's eyes were very cold.

In this way, half a day passed.

"It won't work like this!"

Lu Ming's brow furrowed, and if he continued, the bubbles would not be able to eat up, his energy was exhausted, and he would be caught up by then, and he would not have a second chance to escape.

In front, a big river appeared.

The strange thing is that the water of the big river is black, as dark as ink, strangely extreme.

The other side of the river is also a black world.

Black soil, black rocks, and even black flowers and trees.

Across the river, like two worlds, extremely strange.

But Lu Ming was just surprised, without stopping at all, he flew directly over, over the river, and to the strange black world.

call out!

Shortly after Lu Ming flew across the river, the broken shuttle appeared, but instead of continuing to fly, he stopped before the river.

Mohe, as well as the five powerful emperors of the Seventh Emperor, flew out of the broken shuttle, and Mohe put away the broken shuttle.

"This kid actually fled into the dead wasteland at the head of the six forbidden places in Cangzhou!"

Mohe frowned, looking at the world across the river, with dread and fear in his eyes.

The other five people looked at the other side of the river, and they also showed fear.

The six forbidden areas in Cangzhou are in crisis, and the strongest in the Holy Land will die if they enter.

The dead wasteland in front of him is even more terrifying. It is the first of the six forbidden areas. I don't know when it exists. I only know that there is a long time. According to legend, in the long past, an emperor entered, but in the end, he retreated in horror. come out.

No one knew what the Great Emperor was inside.

Only know the danger, extremely dangerous.

"Master Mohe, what should I do now?"

A big man in black robe asked.

"Chasing, chasing in and killing him, seeing people alive, seeing dead bodies!"

Mohe said coldly.

He was full of confidence and brought five warriors and seven heavy warriors to kill Lu Ming. This was a foolproof thing. With Lu Ming's cultivation practice, it was impossible to escape.

However, Lu Ming escaped, and escaped from his hands. This made him go back, how to explain?

Therefore, he hated Lu Ming and had to kill Lu Ming.

"Chasing in?"

The five powerful emperors of the Seventh Emperor of Wu Emperor, their faces changed wildly, their faces ugly.

"Yes, and you guys, hurry up to me, otherwise, you will not see the figure of the kid, you should know, who ordered this time, this kid fled, I will definitely be fine when I go back, but you You should know the consequences!"

Mohe said coldly.

The five emperors of the Seventh Emperor of Wu Emperor looked even more ugly, and they looked at each other, and finally clenched their teeth into five magic lights, rushed across the river, and chased towards the landing speed.

"Boy, things like ants, you have to obey the fate's plan, make a ants well, but you have to run to the Tianyu Mozong, and the toad wants to eat swan meat, then it can only make you disappear!"

Mo He looked at the dark world, a cold voice came out.

After Lu Ming flew across the river, he continued to fly at speed.

Below, the terrain is very complicated, pits, grotesque, rocky, and these rocks are all black.

On the earth, there are huge old trees.

But these ancient trees, all black, with trunks and branches twisted together, are very strange.

Moreover, the more flying, the ancient trees appearing are getting bigger and bigger, and the height is getting more and more amazing.

Hundreds of meters of ancient black trees are everywhere, all over the land.

At this time, Lu Ming found five people chasing behind.

"These guys are really lingering!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

In a blink of an eye, they flew tens of thousands of miles, still in this black world, it seems that this black world is endless.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a large shadow cast over his head and could not help looking up.

At first glance, Lu Ming's pupil shrank suddenly.

In the high altitude, somehow a huge giant bird appeared.

This giant bird has a very strange appearance. It actually has two heads. It is dark and has red eyes, like a red flame burning. The key is that it is too big, its wingspan is spread, and the sky is covered, like a dark cloud, it will land Ming and the next five emperors of the Seventh Emperor, all shrouded in shadow.

Quack!

Suddenly, the giant eagle screamed, and it seemed that amazing gravitation broke out in its mouth, enveloping a powerful Emperor of the Seventh Emperor.

"Do not!"

The powerful Emperor of the Seventh Emperor of Wu Emperor shouted in horror. He was physically uncontrollable and flew towards the mouth of the giant bird. Then he was swallowed by the giant bird like an ant.

Lu Ming was shocked. A powerful Emperor of the Seventh Emperor Wu, facing the giant bird, had no resistance and was swallowed directly.

The strength of this giant bird is terrifying.

Quack!

The giant bird tweeted, his eyes were as bright as electricity, glancing at Lu Ming and the remaining four Emperor Wuqiang.

"not good!"

Lu Ming's face changed drastically, and he rushed down directly to the ground.

The ground, covered with black ancient trees several hundred meters high, can block the sight of the giant bird, enough to get out.

At the same time, the four Emperors of the Seventh Emperor of the Wu Emperor also swooped down and rushed into the black ancient tree after a thousand and one with Lu Ming.

Sure enough, as soon as they rushed into the ground below, the giant bird chirped, glanced at his eyes, and instead of continuing to attack, he soared in the sky.

"These guys are really unwilling!"

Lu Ming found that the four martial arts seven heavyweights in the back were still chasing towards him, and rushed across the black forest.

bump!

When Lu Ming stepped on it and performed Feng Yuanshu, he rushed out.

Chapter 1478: Step by step crisis

In the sky, there is the horrible existence of giant birds. They dare not fly in the sky and can only run on the earth.

The ground here is also very weird, potholes, like being corroded by something, it is extremely strange, those black ancient trees are rooted on this ground.

In the rear, there are four remaining Emperors of the Seventh Emperor Wu, who continue to shuttle through the forest at an astonishing speed, chasing toward the landing.

Lu Ming can only escape.

With his current combat power, even in the face of a powerful Emperor Wuqiang, there is no possibility of victory, and even being killed, not to mention the existence of four Wuhuang Qizhong.

Suddenly, there was a scream from behind.

A subconscious look at Lu Ming saw a martial arts seven-strong strongman, stepping on a pile of black sludge. The sludge immediately filled with a black gas, and the strong man was stunned by the black gas and sent out a sorrow 'S scream, and then in the horrified glances of several others, it was directly corroded and turned into a pool of mud.

"Nest, what a \*\*\*\* is this place!"

Lu Ming yelled in his heart, and cold sweat oozed from his face.

A strong Emperor of the Seventh Emperor Wu, stepped on a piece of black mud and died like that.

Just now, Lu Ming passed the mud, but fortunately did not step on it.

This place is a crisis.

The remaining three Emperors of the Emperor Wuqi, with a look of horror, still chased after landing Ming.

"These people are not right, why are they so desperate, chasing me reluctantly!"

Lu Ming flashed doubts in his heart.

If it's just that Mo He is because of Xie Nianqing's problem, he is jealous of the wind and wants to get rid of him, so he doesn't have to sell his life. In such a dangerous place, it should have stopped.

Could it be that he had to follow the order of a big man in Tianyu Demon Sect?

Lu Ming thought a lot.

Soon after, they rushed thousands of miles. In front, the terrain became more complicated, and many peaks and canyons appeared.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a huge roar came from a huge canyon.

Then, Lu Ming saw a group of majestic black cows, rushed out of the canyon and rushed towards them.

These black bulls have a strong physique, most of which are three meters high and more than five meters long. They are black throughout the body, like cast iron, and their eyes are blood red, similar to the previous giant eagle.

Among them, some have larger bodies, four meters high or even five meters high.

Moo! Moo! ...

As soon as these black bulls appeared, they roared, dispersed, and rushed towards the landing.

Moo!

A black cow with a high energy of three meters appeared on the right side of Lu Ming. Two horns, like two knives, hit Lu Ming.

"roll!"

Lu Ming shook his body, avoiding the collision of Black Bull and punched out with a punch.

bump!

This punch hit the Black Bull and flew the Black Bull out.

This black bull, roughly equivalent to the warrior of the Emperor Wu Dynasty, couldn't stop Lu Ming at all. He was blown out of hundreds of meters by Lu Ming and hit the wall of a mountain.

The gravel splashed, and then the black cow shook his head and stood up again.

"So hard?"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

Although his punch just didn't do his utmost, the general Emperor Wu Yi was heavy. If he was hit, he would definitely burst and die, but this black cow seems to be fine.

Moo! Moo!

After Lu Ming flew, two black cows rushed up.

The strength of these two black bulls is even more amazing, reaching Wuhuang's double.

Lu Ming blasted out two consecutive blows, striking the two black bulls away, but like the previous one, they just shook their heads and stood up like nothing.

It's just steel bars.

Moreover, in the valley, black cows rushed out constantly, sweeping away at least a thousand heads, but still not at the end, and continued to rush out.

These black bulls, the worst repairs, are all Wuhuang first-level, strong, there are Wuhuang double, Wuhuang triple...

Lu Ming even saw the six levels of Emperor Wu.

Rumble!

The black cow jumped and trampled on the ground, and the earth roared violently like an earthquake.

"kill!"

"roll!"

The masters of the three Tianyu Mozong also fought against Black Bull.

The black swordmand broke out, and a large group of black cows were chopped off. Some of the weakest were finally broken through the defense, split in two, and shed black blood.

Moo! Moo! ...

Seemingly stimulated by blood, these black bulls are even more angry. Most of the black bulls rushed to the three Tianyu Mozong strongmen. Among them, there is no shortage of the six emperors.

The three Tianyu Mozong strongmen, killing in a vertical and horizontal direction, the three of them work together, slowly approaching the landing Ming.

bump!

Lu Ming was also surrounded by a group of black cows. The strongest one reached Wuhuang's fivefold.

bump!

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, hitting the head of Wu Wu's five heavy black bulls, his body trembling, and he stepped back a few steps, only to feel his fist numb.

What an amazing power!

These black bulls, each strength is amazing.

"go!"

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, a little above the head of a black cow, his figure rushed forward.

But these black bulls, not reluctant to spare, chase Lu Ming.

Some black cows even split a ray of black light on the two horns of the bull, and split towards Lu Ming.

Lu Ming spread his black wings and blocked behind him, blocking the black light.

Moo!

Just then, in a canyon, a roaring roar of cows came out, and then the earth shook, and a giant ox with an amazing body rushed out.

This black cow is ten meters high and more than ten meters long, like a small hill, exuding a breath of breath.

Moo!

This black bull, as soon as he rushed out, rushed to the three powerful Tianyu Mozong.

The strong of the three Tianyu Demon Sects, with their powerful strength and boiling devil qi, are naturally more attractive than Lu Ming.

bump!

The huge black bull, with a kick on his limbs, instantly spanned a distance of several thousand kilometers, like a hill, and was directed to one of them.

not good!

The man's face changed drastically, and he was slashed towards the giant black bull with a trembling sword.

But the giant black cow seemed to haven't seen it. He ran directly into it, and the magic knife collapsed. The giant cow hit the strong man of Tianyu Mozong. The man screamed and was flew out, breaking dozens of black The ancient tree, without the slightest breath.

One hit and was killed.

The strength of this black bull is amazing.

The other two fled to the Quartet in horror.

Moo!

The black giant roared loudly, the horns on his head glowed, and two black rays of light, like two magic knives, flew out and slashed to the two Tianyu Mozong strongmen.

The two resisted with a magic knife, but they snorted together, their bodies were fluttered out, blood spewed out of their mouths, and then they were overwhelmed by countless black herds. Come weaker.

At this moment, the black giant's gaze looked at Lu Ming, then shouted and rushed towards the landing.

"Nest!"

Lu Ming drank angrily, quickly let the bubble open the space-time channel, rushed forward thousands of miles.

Chapter 1479: The ancient tree of enlightenment that is high with the sky

Seeing Lu Ming running away, the black giant bull roared and chased in the direction of landing Ming running away.

Lu Ming showed his way and continued on.

I don't know how long it took, Lu Ming found that there were fewer black ancient trees in this place, but there was a plume of black mist floating in the sky.

Zizizi...

His body protector is real, making a loud noise.

The black mist is corroding his truth.

Lu Ming quickly exhibited the chaotic realm, covering the whole body and resisting the black mist around.

However, this kind of black mist is so amazing that it sticks to the realm of chaos, and even the realm of chaos makes a noisy voice.

What is even more amazing is that even the black wings, which are adhered by the black mist, also make a corroded sound.

Even the Chaos Realm and the Paladin can be corroded, Lu Ming's face is difficult to look, and he can't help but stop his body.

It's too dangerous to move on.

"Actually this kind of breath?"

On his shoulders, his face was solemn and he was uncertain.

"Dan Dan, this breath? What does it mean?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Not from the breath of this world!"

Dandan said something ambiguous.

"Not this world? Is it heaven?" Lu Ming asked.

"No!"

Dandan shook his head, looked up at the distance, and said nothing more.

Rumble!

Behind, the earth roared, and a black giant cow appeared like a small hill.

"Nest, I'm chasing it again, is it used like this!"

Lu Ming was really speechless, and the strong men of the five Tianyu Demon Sects were dead, but now, this black giant is perseveringly pursuing.

This giant is so powerful that it can easily kill Emperor Wuzhong Qizhong. Similarly, Lu Ming can also be easily killed. Lu Ming can only stubbornly continue to run forward.

The further forward, the darker the mist, the thicker, his chaotic realm and black wings continue to make a noisy noise.

After chasing for a while, the black giant cow stopped suddenly, seeming to be a little afraid, tweeted a few times, turned and ran back, disappeared.

"This cow is finally gone. What's going on, it seems scared!"

Lu Ming muttered.

"Nonsense, of course he was scared. The kid ran away, forward..."

Shouted.

Hiss...

At this time, the left and right sides heard hissing sounds, and then, Lu Ming saw two disgusting pythons and crawled over.

On the left and right sides, there is a giant python. This kind of python has actually grown three heads, and its body diameter is more than 100 meters, which is huge.

What's even more amazing is that the body is ragged, and there is a constant flow of black liquid, which is extremely infiltrating.

This is a giant python that Lu Ming has never heard of and has never seen. It exudes an extremely evil atmosphere, giving people the feeling that it is ten times more terrifying than the black giant before.

Lu Ming finally knew why the black giant suddenly escaped because of the two giant pythons.

The python appeared, crimson eyes, staring at the landing.

"Run!"

Lu Ming didn't hesitate, Saya ran forward.

Hiss...

Two giant pythons saw Lu Ming running away, three heads, all screamed, and a huge body twisted, chasing after landing Ming Ming Lu.

The body is 100 meters in diameter and is like two mountains. Lu Ming is like a ant in front of him.

Lu Ming's black wings continued to fan, completely disregarding the black mist, and flew towards the front with extreme speed.

From time to time, you still need Bubble to help you escape the chase of the two pythons, otherwise, Lu Ming has been swallowed by two horrible pythons.

I don't know how long after that, the fog around me is getting stronger and stronger, and the corrosive power is getting stronger and stronger.

Lu Ming had to escape while resisting the black mist around him. The loss was very large. At this time, Lu Ming was already sweating and gasping for breath.

The bubble is almost the same, already tired lying on Lu Ming.

"What is this place, so weird, is it that Lu Ming is going to die here today? He is buried in a snake belly? No, I can't die here. I promised Xiaoqing to join her in Yunyun Tiandi!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth.

The brow and heart flashed, Ming Lian appeared, and the footsteps stepped, the dense inscriptions flashed, and the main body entered the mountains and rivers, engulfed the original stone, and recovered.

Ming Lian's secondary body, after this period of time, has been fully recovered, and has also been blessed by misfortune, cultivation is one step further, and has lit four spiritual lights.

The second body hurried on, and after a while, when the spirit fire of the second body was also consumed, the main body appeared and continued to move forward.

Hiss...

At this moment, the two giant pythons stopped suddenly, looking forward, seeming to show fear, and then turned directly to swim away.

Lu Ming began to feel cold.

He thought of the giant cow before him. Did he enter a more terrifying place and scare away the two giant pythons?

Lu Ming stood in the same place for a while, not knowing where to go.

He now knows that this area is basically a forbidden land, and there are many crises!

"Lu Ming, keep going!"

Dan Dan looked into the distance and said.

"Continue forward? The further the black mist becomes stronger and stronger, and I don't know of any terrible existence!"

Lu Ming said.

At this moment, the black mist made his chaotic realm tremble, and Lu Ming couldn't hold it for long.

The black feather wings, Lu Ming has been put away, otherwise, may be corroded.

"Listen to this seat, yes!"

Once and for all.

"Okay, I will listen to you once!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth and strode forward.

To Lu Ming's surprise, he continued to move forward without encountering danger, and no strange creatures appeared.

After traveling a thousand miles or so, Lu Ming suddenly stood still, his eyes wide, and he looked forward. The whole person seemed to be stopped.

Because, Lu Ming saw a scene that made him extremely shocked.

In front of you, I don't know how far away, a towering ancient tree rose from the ground and broke through the depths of the void.

This ancient tree is too big, too tall, and too majestic, as if the legendary tree of the world is as tall as the sky. Above the branches, there are avenues filled with breath, mysterious.

Lu Ming gaped.

Wudao Ancient Tree!

Lu Ming recognized at a glance, this was actually an ancient Taoist tree, a fully mature ancient Taoist tree.

According to legend, in the long past, there will be an ancient tree of enlightenment around many of the peak powerhouses.

And here, Lu Ming actually saw a fully mature ancient Taoist tree.

And under the ancient Tao tree, there was a figure sitting cross-legged.

This figure is extremely tall and majestic, just sitting there knee-crossed, and the top of the head broke into the sky, with clouds and mist lingering on it, and it was taller than a towering mountain.

How can there be such a majestic physique?

However, they were too far apart and filled with black mist. Lu Ming could not clearly see the specific appearance of this figure, but could only see it vaguely. The figure seemed to have two horns and two horns like horns.

Chapter 1480: World war

"It's this guy, really this guy. In the first battle, this guy didn't die!"

Shouted.

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart, did he ever know this figure.

"Dan Dan, do you know him?"

Lu Ming asked in a low voice.

He now confirmed that most of the previous two pythons had retreated because of this figure.

In the depths of this terrible forbidden area, there is a mature ancient Taoist tree. Under the ancient Taoist tree, there is a towering figure sitting cross-legged, which is beyond Lu Ming's expectations.

Moreover, it seems that he still knows.

"Nonsense, this guy, turned into a gray constellation also recognizes!"

Once whispered, his face was angry.

Won't it be the opponent of this guy? Dandan is the top ten war beasts. What terrifying existence should this towering figure be?

Lu Ming's heartbeat accelerated!

Tweet...

The bubble tweeted and looked at the figure curiously.

Uh!

At that moment, the majestic figure suddenly opened his eyes, and from his eyes, two bright lights, such as two peerless sharp swords, seemed to split the heaven and earth in half.

The majestic figure's eyes fell on Bubble first, then on Dan Dan, and finally on Lu Ming.

Swept by this vision, Lu Ming felt a terrible pressure all over his body, even breathing was not good, his body seemed to be penetrated.

"Strong, too strong!"

In Lu Ming's heart, there was only one idea.

This figure did not explode with a breath of breath, but his eyes swept at Lu Ming casually, and Lu Ming felt a terrible pressure. This pressure seemed to face the entire universe and could not rise a little bit of resistance. Thoughts.

Lu Ming had a feeling that as long as the other party had a thought, he would be wiped out.

Roar!

At this moment, a terrible roar came from a distance in the void, full of tyranny.

"That is..."

At this moment, Lu Ming moved away from the ancient trees of Taoism and the majestic figure and looked into the depths of the void.

There, the space seemed to break through a huge hole, a huge, inky black hole, quietly suspended in the air.

It was dark inside, as if leading to the \*\*\*\* abyss.

And that terrible roar came from the hole like an abyss.

Roar! Roar!

Then, the roar was heard one after another, getting louder and more amazing.

The sound formed a terrible sound wave, and it burst out, causing Lu Ming's chaotic realm to shake violently. Lu Ming's body was shocked, backing up again and again, almost spitting out blood.

What a terrible voice.

Lu Ming and the hole were separated by an unknown amount of distance, and the sound came out of the hole, and actually shocked Lu Ming.

At this moment, the majestic figure stood up.

As soon as he stood up, he was more majestic, standing tall and standing tall with the sky.

The majestic figure flicked slightly, a beam of light flew towards Lu Ming, forming a light curtain, blocking Lu Ming from them.

That terrible voice disappeared immediately.

The majestic figure is actually protecting them, it seems that it is really old knowledge.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Roar!

Roaring and shaking, Lu Ming saw an amazing scene.

Two tentacles suddenly stretched out of the dark hole.

These two tentacles are huge, like the tentacles of two octopuses.

The two tentacles stretched out, pressed against the sides of the huge hole, and firmly supported it, as if to want a larger body behind to drill out.

"cut!"

The majestic figure spit out a word indifferently, the world roared, and it seemed that there was a avenue added to it, and two terrible blades, chopped towards two tentacles.

But at this time, two dark tentacles were stretched out of the dark holes, rolling towards the two blades, slamming twice, and the two blades were crushed.

bump! bump!

The majestic figure came out step by step, his eyes were like electricity, and there were endless rays of light lingering around him, just like the heaven and earth Avenue surrounding his body.

Lu Ming looked shocked. What state is this, the body moves, the road moves, just like the world road, is his weapon, he is his slave.

This state of affairs has been incredible and has reached an unbelievable level.

boom! boom!

The majestic figure blasted two punches in a row.

The two dark tentacles exploded directly, and the endless black liquid flew in all directions and scattered to the ground.

In the black liquid, there was a plume of black mist.

Lu Ming jumped in his heart. Could it be that the sky was dark, there was black mist everywhere, and that kind of black sludge, formed by this tentacle burst?

Roar!

The tentacles were broken, and angry roars and terrible sound waves came out of the dark holes, so that the void where the majestic figure was, constantly collapsed, and turned into chaos.

Horrible sound waves, traversing the endless distance, rushing towards the landing and rushing them.

boom!

Lu Ming's body was shocked, and he felt qi and blood boiling.

And Dan Dan on Lu Ming's shoulder was even blasted out.

"Curse, this guy is definitely intentional. Since we want to protect us, why not completely isolate this sound wave and penetrate some of it. This guy is intentional and jealous of me!"

Shouted and stared at the towering figure in the distance.

Roar!

Inside the hole, roaring continuously, a huge head appeared in the hole.

The skull, covered with scale armor, had three eyes in the eyebrows.

Three eyes!

Lu Ming couldn't help thinking of the battle of luck, and the three-eyed \*\*\*\* clan that he encountered on an island in the heaven.

A huge head appeared, and in the third eye of the eyebrow, a ray of destruction was shot towards the majestic figure, and the majestic figure blasted with a punch, destroying the ray of destruction.

At this time, several tentacles protruded from the hole and pressed around the hole. The huge figure seemed to crawl out of it.

"Get back!"

The majestic figure opened his mouth, his voice rolled, and he punched out, and the world was annihilated under his fist.

The tentacles pressed around the hole burst apart.

The black liquid was scattered on the vast land, and a little, and even spread to Lu Ming. Fortunately, a shadow mask laid under them by a majestic figure only blocked the black liquid. Otherwise, it was a big disaster for Lu Ming.

"kill!"

At this moment, the majestic figure roared, stepped out, and rushed directly into the dark hole.

boom! boom!

Amidst the dark holes, a roaring sky erupted, and the void collapsed directly. Lu Ming saw the scene inside through the collapsed void.

A huge figure, covered with scale armor, is similar to the three-eyed protoss seen at the beginning.

It's just that its size is many times higher than those of the three-eyed Protoss, tall and majestic, and, behind it, there are eight huge black tentacles, which are extremely unremarkable.

This figure, holding two giant axe, started a battle with the majestic figure.

The majestic figure, the avenue adds body, the fighting power is amazing, the two continue to collide, the void vanishes continuously.

Finally, the two hit the starry sky through the void.