

D Emperor 1581

Chapter 1581: Evil King

Imperial soldiers, they are not qualified to fight, but now the saint has gone, this phoenix can not be missed.

Uh! Uh! ...

A series of figures rushed towards the phoenix on the wall.

"Go away, find death!"

"kill!"

Roars rang out, and all kinds of gorgeous rays of light burst out, full of terrible murders.

Suddenly, there were dozens of masters, who were beaten in the air and filled with blood.

Among them, Moyang is the most terrible. At first shot, the sky is full of black magic fire. Others stick to it and are burned directly to ashes.

There are also venomous sects, and several half-holy sages of Tianshen sect, which are also extremely terrifying. In the wave of hands, one strong person is killed.

Several of them were the fastest and rushed towards Phoenix.

No one found that the blood of those killed, after being scattered on the ground, quickly penetrated into the ground and disappeared.

At this time, Lu Ming also rushed out.

But Lu Ming rushed not to the Phoenix, but to the side of the altar.

There is a stone plate, the size of a face plate, with Tai Chi patterns carved on it.

Just now, the altar was crushed, and this stone plate flew out of the altar.

Everyone thought that the large array on the altar had only one core, and that was the ancient Phoenix Mirror, but Lu Ming saw that the large array on the altar actually had two cores.

One is the Phoenix Ancient Mirror, and the other core is this stone plate.

It is definitely not simple to be able to be the core of this large array together with the ancient mirror of the Imperial Phoenix.

Lu Ming reached out and grabbed the stone plate, but the stone plate didn't move.

"So heavy?"

Lu Ming was shocked. He grabbed hard, but he didn't. The stone plate was heavier than a mountain.

"Put it away with the pictures of mountains and rivers!"

Lu Ming's eyebrow glowed and emitted a beam of light, which shrouded the stone plate. The stone plate was successfully included in the mountain and river map.

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly felt a terrible crisis coming. This sense of crisis gave Lu Ming a feeling of falling into the abyss.

"Not good, dangerous!"

Not thinking about it, Lu Ming stepped on his foot, and his body retreated.

At the same time, he was rushing to the Phoenix's Moyang, his face also changed abruptly, and he suddenly turned around and retreated backward.

However, when the arrogance of the world is extraordinary, the spiritual consciousness is extremely keen, and it can often perceive the crisis that has come suddenly, so as to survive the hardships and go to the top.

Lu Ming is such a person, and Moyang, no doubt, is also such a person.

Just as the two retreated wildly, a ray of black smoke filled the altar, and these black smoke trapped a group of martial artists.

"Ah, what the **** is this?"

Someone shouted in horror.

A horrified scene happened. Everyone who was entangled with black smoke quickly shrivelled into a corpse.

It's like being swallowed by Lu Ming's swallowing power.

"Ah, get away!"

Others shouted in horror and wanted to retreat, but it was too late. Those who were entangled in those black smoke turned into a dry body.

"Break me!"

Only a few half-holy can fight back.

They sacrificed the sacred soldiers, struck hard, and scattered the plumes of black smoke.

But after the black smoke was broken up, it reunited again, and all of the black smoke poured into a person, who was a half-holy deity of Tianshen Sect, and once participated in the siege of Lu Ming.

All the black smoke converged, and the power was greatly increased. This half-holy body was useless with the paladin. It was wrapped in black smoke. The black smoke, like a small snake, penetrated into the body of the half-holy, that Half-holy, screaming in despair, and then, like everyone else, turned into a corpse.

"Go away!"

The few half-saints who escaped were terrified, shouted, and quickly backed away.

The others were terrified and retreated towards the rear passage.

Lu Ming and Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin, three people, mixed in the crowd, also retreated towards the passage.

But as they approached the passage, the walls on the left and right sides exploded, bursting out of the figure, surrounding the entrance of the passage.

These people, all wrapped in black robes, only showed a pair of indifferent eyes.

"kill!"

These people, as soon as they appeared and did not say a word, sang them to the landing and killed them.

Everyone was taken aback, but they did not expect to hide people on the left and right walls.

Reaching the Emperor's Realm, you want to make a big hole in the wall, and then smooth the hole, or even restore the original, as long as you master the land area, or the mountain area, it will not be too difficult.

But everyone at the scene, the mind just now was attracted by the imperial soldiers and the phoenix. At this time, unexpectedly, a large number of powerful men were killed.

call out! call out! ...

The sword light flickered, the blood splashed, and the figures fell one by one.

"Half saint, many half saints!"

Someone shouted in horror.

Among these black robe people, there are at least seven or eight semi-holy strong men.

The sword light flashed, unstoppable.

The most amazing thing is that there are still a few people in black robe standing on the side without hands, but the breath of the body is amazing.

That is Shengwei!

Those black robe people are strong in the Holy Realm.

"Who are you? Dare to kill me the **** of heaven!"

A half-holy roar from Tenjin Sect, but he was greeted by a terrifying sword light.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

The black robes of the Holy Realm did not touch them, but crossed them and appeared in front of the shattered altar, bowed down, and said in unison: "Welcome the King to return to the world!"

"Blood, I want blood!"

Under the altar, there was a shattered voice, which made people feel terrified.

"Dharma King?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

These people are evil spirits.

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply, and he finally knew what had happened here.

Here, an evil spirit prince was actually sealed by the town. Previously, the large array with Taiji array and Phoenix ancient mirror as the core was for the purpose of suppressing the evil spirit prince.

However, the evil spirits wanted to rescue the evil spirits, so they entered the Tianfeng Plain and severely wounded the **** bird phoenix, and then nailed the **** bird phoenix on this wall to crack the large formation with the blood of phoenix full of resentment.

Therefore, more than half a month ago, from time to time I could hear the whistle of Phoenix, full of unwillingness and despair, so it attracted so many masters to come.

By the time the eight Sacred Realm Powermen entered here, the power of the Great Formation was already very weak, and in order to compete for the Phoenix Ancient Mirror, the Eight Sacred Realm

Powerforces broke through the Great Array and shattered the altar to make the Phoenix Ancient Mirror escape is equivalent to helping the evil spirits.

Now, the evil spirit priest is going out.

"Dharma King, we will help you break the final formation first!"

A black robe saint shouted, and several black robe saints joined forces to bombard the ground below the altar.

There was another formation, but that formation was not very strong. Under the bombardment of several saints, it was crumbling.

"Brother, sister, go through the passage above!"

Lu Ming shouted.

The three of them rushed towards the passage above their heads that was penetrated by the Phoenix Ancient Mirror.

If you wait for the evil spirit priest, or a few saints to vacate, they will all die!

Chapter 1582: Pope

The three men took control of the sage, and drove a few black-robed men into the sky.

Others had the same thoughts as Lu Ming and rushed towards the passage above their heads.

At least hundreds of people rushed towards the passage above their heads, and some people rushed towards the passage they entered before.

"kill!"

Those black robe, struggling to hunt, left a large number of corpses in the underground cave.

However, many of them entered this time. Although a large number of people were killed, there are still hundreds of people who are attacking the two channels.

boom!

At this moment, the underground cavern vibrated violently.

The formation was broken, the gravel splashed, and below, a dark cave appeared, and a skeleton-like old man floated out of the cave.

"Flour, flesh!"

The hoarse voice of the skeleton-like old man sounded, and then pounced on the corpses that were killed, a ray of black smoke diffused from the old man and enveloped the corpses.

Suddenly, the corpses quickly shrivelled, and even the blood left on the ground was absorbed by the black mist, and the old man like a skeleton became fuller and more shiny.

"Haha, I'm biting the spirit dharma king, and finally came out!"

The old man laughed, his eyes filled with amazing blood.

"Welcome the Dharma King to return to the world!"

Several black robe saints bowed to salute.

"Well, you guys are good!"

Soul Eater nodded, then looked at the upper channel, saying: "I need more flesh and blood, kill!"

After speaking, the Spirit Devourer King rose into the sky, chasing towards the upper passage, and several saints also rushed out.

At this moment, Lu Ming and they have rushed out of the channel.

As soon as I rushed out of the passage, I realized that all the tornadoes that had surrounded the area had disappeared.

Even the tornadoes on the Tianfeng Plain disappeared, and the Tianfeng Plain became an ordinary plain.

boom! boom! ...

In the high altitude, roaring continuously, poisonous gas and holy light permeated between heaven and earth.

At the same time, there are phoenix tweets.

Eight strong men in the Holy Realm fought at high altitude to fight for the Phoenix Ancient Mirror.

No, more than eight people!

Lu Ming looked up and found that there were more than a dozen figures, fighting in the high altitude, the whole sky was about to be exploded.

More than a dozen people, all of whom are powerful in the Holy Land.

Obviously, during the time they entered, a saint came again to participate in the battle for the Phoenix Ancient Mirror.

The Phoenix Ancient Mirror is surrounded by many Holy Realm powerhouses. A dozen of Saints hold each other and fight each other. No one can hold the Phoenix Ancient Mirror.

bump! Uh!

In the sky, a figure was shot and flew blood.

A saint was injured and he was a saint of Tenjin Sect.

The saint also has strength and weakness. Obviously, this person is in the holy realm and is weak.

As soon as Lu Ming rushed out of the passage, they did not stay at all, and ran away towards the outside of Tianfeng Plain.

In the rear, evil spirits chase out.

"Elder, help!"

There are gods of the gods, those who want to poison the shouts, shouting to the powerful in the Holy Realm.

"Ok?"

The wounded Holy Realm stepped out in one step and appeared over the crowd, saying, "What's going on?"

"There are people in that cave, many of us were killed by them!"

A disciple of Tenjin Sect quickly answered, seeing Tenjin Sect's half-holy coming, they took a long breath.

"What a courage!"

There was a cold killer flashing in the eyes of the powerful **** of the Holy Realm of the Celestial Sect. Just now, in the battle for the Phoenix Ancient Mirror, he was the first to be wounded, holding a fire in his heart, and there was no place to vent. Now he turned his target to the evil spirit. Teach people.

"kill!"

Heavenly God Sect Saint, step out, the sky is holy light, forming a terrible sword, and killing the evil spirits.

Suddenly, more than a dozen evil spirits were killed, including two half-holy.

The strongest in the Holy Realm condenses the Holy Power. As soon as the Holy Power comes out, the True Element cannot resist it and is instantly broken down.

"Retreat!"

Other evil spirits retreated.

However, Lu Ming, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin did not stay at all and continued to rush outward.

Here, there is a person of the level of the Dharma King, and the Dharma King of the Evil Spirits, but they are all emperor-level strongmen. Even if they have been banned for many years, they are absolutely terrifying, and they still take the best policy.

The celestial sage of the gods, of course, did not know all of this, bursting with holy light, a spirit of Li Nitian stepped towards the people of evil spirits.

"Dare to kill me the **** of the gods, one will not stay!"

Tenjinzong saint spoke indifferently.

"Really? I think how do you kill? Hey, hey!"

At this moment, a sneer came out, and the Spirit Devourer flew out of the mountain channel, covered with black smoke, and flew towards this side.

Tenjinzong Sacred Realm Powerhouse looked at the Spirit Devourer, frowning slightly.

He found that he couldn't see through the other party and didn't know the other party's cultivation state, but he could feel that the other party seemed very weak and his blood was extremely weak.

"Hum, blood is about to dry up the old guy, come to die, kill!"

The Holy Sage of Heavenly God drank coldly, and a spear of divine punishment was condensed in his hand.

call out!

The spear of God's punishment came out, and in the sky, there was a terrible howling, and even the space was full of waves.

The spear of divine punishment used by the powerful in the Holy Realm is too horrible. It is completely condensed by the Holy Power. Above it, it also carries the power of the law. Lu Ming feels that even if he is resisted by the Holy Soldier, he must be penetrated.

bump!

The spear of God's punishment accurately hit the Spirit Devourer, and the Spirit Devourer directly exploded.

"Humph, it's unbearable!"

The sneer of the deity of Tenjin Sect.

"Really, quack!"

A sneer sounded, and the Spirit Eater turned into a plume of black smoke, entwining the saints of the **** of heaven.

"How is it possible? Under the power of my laws, even the natural spirits have to be hit hard!"

The sacred roar of the Holy Tenjin.

Some natural spirits, such as flames, lightning and other spirits, have stubborn vitality and the body breaks apart, which can greatly reduce damage.

However, the power of the law has great harm to this kind of spiritual body. The one shot just now by the Divine Saint Sect can definitely damage the opponent, but depending on the situation, the opponent has nothing.

The next moment, his face went wild, because he felt his blood boiling, as if to be swallowed up by the black smoke surrounding him.

"Blow me up!"

The celestial sage shouted, and the divine power exploded, wanting to defeat the black smoke of the spirit bite king.

But there was no use at all, the black smoke dissipated, and re-condensed into small snakes again, and drilled into the body of the Divine Saint Sage.

"This is the Soul Eater, who are you?"

The Divine Sect shouted in horror.

"Hey, it's a little bit of knowledge, knowing the art of biting the spirit, this seat is the spirit king of biting the spirit!"

There was cold laughter in the black smoke.

"Spiritual Devourer? You are a spiritual devourer of evil spirits!"

The pupil of Tenjin Sect, the pupil widened sharply, revealing a terrified look.

Chapter 1583: Saint fall

The princes of evil spirits are all emperor-level strongmen. Is there a prince of evil spirits here?

"puff!"

At this time, the Spirit Devourer re-condensed the body, palms like swords, pierced through.

The Divine Saint Sage, under the shock of the mind, even forgot to retreat, and was directly penetrated by the palm of the Spirit Devourer, and penetrated the heart. The terrible Spirit Devouring Force devoured the blood of the Divine Saint Sect madly.

"Do not..."

The Divine Ancestral Saint, struggling frantically, but useless, the terrifying power of the Soul Devourer poured into his body, bursting, and his Sacred Heart was directly crushed.

Saint of Tenjin, die!

A saint was killed in this way. This is the reason why the Spirit Eater has been banned for many years, and his strength has been greatly weakened. Otherwise, an emperor-level strongman, I am afraid that he can kill the **** of the **** Tianzong.

"Go, go!"

"The other party is the king of evil spirits, the great emperor!"

At the scene, everyone was panicked, chaotic, and fled wildly outside the Tianfeng Plain.

The Soul Eater has absorbed the blood of a saint, his body is filled with blood, and his breath is much stronger.

"Gquack, the blood of the saint is really beautiful, there are many more here!"

The eyes of the Spirit Devourer looked at the sky, where there were more than a dozen saints.

Uh!

Devouring the Spirit King, stepping up in the air.

The pupils contracted for a dozen saints.

Just now, the saints of the **** of heaven were killed, and when they shouted, they naturally heard and saw it. At this time, the Spirit Devourer came and they were all terrified.

"Everyone, the other party is the great emperor and the strong man, even if he has been banned for many years, he is still terrified.

A saint who wants to be a poison sect opens his mouth first.

"Okay, I agree!"

"I agree!"

Faced with the Spirit Devourer, they can only join forces, otherwise, only death.

Tweeting...

At this time, the ancient mirror of Phoenix issued a fierce tweet, and the light was vigorous, as if it had become a phoenix, rushing out of the siege in one fell swoop.

"Secret me for years, do you want to go?"

The Soul Eater opened his mouth indifferently, waved a palm, and a giant sky palm condensed out, grabbing at the Phoenix Ancient Mirror.

The phoenix spread its wings, fanned out a dazzling ray of light, pierced through the condensed large hands of the bite-spelling magic king, and then rushed into the distance.

The Spirit Devourer frowned, and did not pursue, but a dozen saints feared the Spirit Devourer, where did they dare to chase.

In a blink of an eye, the Phoenix Ancient Mirror disappeared into everyone's field of vision.

On the Tianfeng Plain, a young man was rushing outside the Tianfeng Plain.

This person is Eden.

He didn't enter the mountain, stayed outside, and then saw the ancient mirror of Phoenix fly out, and then there were dozens of saints participating in the war, he knew that he stayed, it didn't make any sense, and it was extremely dangerous. In a trace of the aftermath, there was only one dead end.

Therefore, he simply withdrew from Tianfeng Plain and observed in the dark.

While running, a phoenix chirping sounded, and then, a rainbow of light shot at his body, did not enter his body, and disappeared.

Eden's face changed a lot, and he sensed it carefully, revealing his ecstasy.

"Imperial soldier, Phoenix ancient mirror!"

Eden whispered, and then cast his body, swiftly went out, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

On the other side, the Spirit Devourer, looked fiercely at a dozen saints.

It seems that in his eyes, the Holy Realm is more attractive than the Imperial Soldier.

"kill!"

Suddenly, the Spirit Devourer moved and killed one of them.

"Shoot!"

More than a dozen saints also shot at the same time, terrifying attacks converged, and bombarded towards the Devourer, but the Devourer's body was as light as a thing, flashed a little, and he avoided an attack and continued to kill one of them.

"Help the King!"

At this time, several black robe men stepped into the sky and joined the battle group.

He is a strong man of several holy realms of evil spirit religion.

They shot and helped the Devourer to contain his opponents, making the Devourer more effective.

Uh! Uh! ...

The Spirit Devourer's body kept flashing, his palms shot, and a plume of black smoke filled out, pouring into a dozen saints.

The Spirit Devourer devoured the previous saint. Obviously, his strength was stronger.

Those holy men seemed to be very afraid of the black smoke that consumed the spirit king, and they dared not be hit by the black smoke. Various attacks continued to bombard and disperse the black smoke.

There were also some attacks, slamming towards the Spirit Devourer, but it seemed useless to him, and his body broke apart and turned into a plume of black smoke.

"Dead!"

Spirit Devourer, staring deadly at one of the saints, constantly attacking each other.

That saint is a saint of the sect, and his strength is relatively weak.

The saint's face was ugly, and he kept receding.

"Ling Yanbu!"

The harsh voice spit out from the mouth of the Devouring Dharma King. His body suddenly disappeared under the sway of his figure, disappearing without a trace.

"not good!"

The holy man was shocked, erupted his divine power, manipulated the laws, and blasted into the Quartet.

but---

Boom!

I don't know when the Spirit-Eating King has appeared in front of him, and the palm of his hand pierced through it, pierced the heart of this saint, and the terrible power directly destroyed this person's saint.

Then he began to absorb the blood of the other party frantically.

"Stop him, don't let him continue to absorb blood!"

A sage shouted to the poisoned sect and launched an attack on the spirit bite king. Other saints also shot out and attacked the spirit bite king.

The Spirit Devourer, who has been banned for many years, has weak qi and blood, so his strength is also very low.

However, if the blood is absorbed by the opponent, I am afraid that the strength will skyrocket.

A terrible attack fell on the Soul Devourer, and the Soul Devourer's body exploded directly into a plume of black smoke, which did not enter the body of the Saint who was killed by him.

"Quack, you can't stop me!"

Evil voices came from the saint's body, and his body shrivelled at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Destroy his body!"

Someone shouted, a terrible attack, fell on the body of the saint, and immediately broke his body, but only a small amount of blood was scattered, and a roll of black smoke, the blood was drawn into the black smoke .

"Quack!"

Laughter continued to spread, engulfing the spirit king, and turned into a human form again, but his body was fuller, and at the same time, his momentum was stronger.

"Destroy the Soul Palm, kill!"

Spirit Devourer shouted, this time, he directly took the offense.

He has absorbed the blood of the two saints one after another, his strength has greatly increased, and he can use some terrible means.

A terrible palm print was formed and bombarded towards one of the saints.

bump!

The saint broke out and bombarded this palm print, but the result was that the saint's body shook wildly, vomiting blood and retreated.

Huh...

The Spirit Devourer, blasted dozens of palms in succession, and dozens of terrible palm prints formed, covering the sky and covering the sun, and blasting to dozens of saints.

More than a dozen saints shouted and attacked to resist, but in the end, they were all repelled by the spitting blood.

The emperor-level strongman is too strong and has infinite strength. As long as he recovers some strength, these ordinary saints cannot resist.

Chapter 1584: Holy Jihad

At the same time, there are several other saints in the evil spirit religion, who also attacked together and aimed at one person.

bump!

The man had just blocked the attack of the Spirit Devourer, and then faced the joint attack of several other saints. He could not resist it at all. With a scream, his body was cracked and fell to the spot.

Opportunity of the Soul Eater Claw Machine turned into a black smoke, which absorbed all the blood of this person.

"not good!"

Other saints, their faces changed wildly.

The strength of the Spirit Eater was originally amazing enough. Now, he has absorbed the blood of a saint, and his strength is definitely more terrifying.

"go!"

The dozen saints didn't dare to fight, and turned and ran.

They originally came from different schools, and their hearts were different. At this juncture, they all wanted to escape and let others resist.

"Gaga, want to escape, all will die!"

The Spirit Devourer sneered and took several evil spirits to the saints, chasing them toward the saints.

"The saint is defeated, escape!"

Below, there are still some people watching. I thought that a dozen saints would join forces to suppress the other party. Most of them didn't expect to see this scene. They suddenly flew into the sky and started to run wildly.

At this time, Lu Ming, Tian Hao, and Xue Ningxin were almost out of Tianfeng Plain.

They did not stay, biting the magic king, but the emperor-level strong men. Although there are more than a dozen saints, Lu Ming still feels that a dozen saints may not be of any use!

"No, those saints are defeated!"

Skyhammer growled.

Between heaven and earth, Saint Majesty, a dozen saints, scattered and fled in all directions.

"Come on, the target of the Soul Devourer is now the Holy One. We are too weak, and the other party will not stare at us now!"

Lu Ming said.

The three continued to fly at speed, and in a blink of an eye, they flew out of Tianfeng Plain.

call out!

At this moment, in the far sky, there was a terrible sharp edge, puncturing into the Tianfeng Plain.

That is a spear, the spear of God's punishment!

Tenjinzong, another strong came.

This spear of God's punishment was terrifying, and it crossed the void as if to pierce the void.

"Holy!"

The Spirit Eater made a cold sound, slammed it, and collided with the spear of God's punishment.

A loud trembling noise came out, and the Spirit Devourer's body retreated wildly, retreating for dozens of miles.

In the distance, a figure came from the sky.

This is a middle-aged man with a slender figure. He can be seen that the other side is very handsome when he is young. His face is calm, but invisible, he exudes a supreme majesty.

"Sovereign, Sovereign!"

Some disciples of Tenjinzong shouted when they saw this middle age.

The three Lu Ming were also taken aback.

The head of the Tenjin Sect, actually arrived in person.

"Unexpectedly, there is actually a magic king of evil spirits here, but it seems that it should be very weak!"

A cold and quiet voice sounded, not speaking of the Sect Master, but from the other side.

Over there, there was an old man in green robe, and his figure suddenly appeared. Just now, he was the one who spoke.

"metropolitan!"

The disciples of Yudu Zong exclaimed.

The Sovereign of the Poison Sect has arrived.

"Cquack, the two most holy are coming, as long as you are killed, the cultivation of this seat should be able to restore 20%!"

The Spirit Devourer laughed.

"Spirit Dharma King, in your current state, you still want to kill us, ridiculous, you just retreat, exit Cangzhou, I don't care about today's things!"

Sovereign of the **** of heaven, calmly speaking.

"Everything is holy, it's such a big tone, if this seat doesn't retreat!"

The Spirit Devourer said coldly.

"If you don't retreat, then you will only be left behind and completely wiped out!"

Sect Master Tianshen opened his mouth and immediately looked at the Sect Master Sovereign of Poison, saying, "Brother Wu, how about joining hands together?"

"I have this intention!"

Sovereignty of the poisonous sect.

"Cquack, then I will see, what can you do, juniors, kill!"

Devouring the Dharma King and slaying towards the Sect Master of the God of Heaven.

boom! boom!

At the same time, the two gods, the sect master of the gods and the sect masters of poison, erupted in terror, and killed the spirit bitter king.

Suddenly, the world was completely enveloped by white holy light, green poison gas, and black smoke. The terrible roar continued to spread.

"The Spirit Devourer is blocked, let's go!"

Lu Ming did not hesitate, took out the broken shuttle, three people stepped into the broken shuttle, broke open the shuttle and broke away, and in an instant, disappeared here.

The speed of the broken shuttle is very fast, but it has also passed for a few minutes, and the terrible shaking over the Tianfeng Plain can't be heard completely.

"Well, it's so dangerous to have an emperor!"

Heaven Hammer heart said with palpitations.

Emperor-level characters are really terrible.

Cangzhou, after so many years, there has been a Cang Emperor. After Cang Emperor, there will be no more Emperor!

"I don't know if the Sect Master of Heaven and the Sect Master of Poison can block the Dharma King!"

Xue Ning said.

"Evil spirit religion was destroyed 80,000 years ago, and the Spirit Devourer, mostly 80,000 years ago, was banned by the strong man who was also the emperor. Over the years, he has been very weak, but after all, he is the emperor and the two Holy, it's hard to say!"

Lu Ming said.

However, all this has nothing to do with them. With their strength, worrying is useless, and they can't get in.

Those strong men, the ordinary saints, are difficult to intervene, and they are killed when they move.

"I don't know what happened to Xiaoqing, I haven't seen it before."

Lu Ming was a little worried in his heart, and took out the jade symbol for Xie Nianqing, but Lu Ming just took out the jade symbol for Xuan Nianqing, and he received Xie Nianqing's voice. What happened to him? Full of worry.

Since Xie Nianqing voiced him, indicating that Xie Nianqing was fine, Lu Ming was relieved.

Then Lu Ming returned the message to Xie Nianqing.

Through the transmission of jade symbols, Lu Ming knew that Xie Nianqing was now outside the Tianfeng Plain. Tianyu Mozong came to a saint. She was with this saint.

Lu Ming adjusted his direction and flew towards the place where Xie Nianqing was at a speed, and soon saw Xie Nianqing.

The two chatted for a while, and finally said goodbye to each other. Lu Ming and Tian Hao, three people, set foot on the broken shuttle again and headed towards the Dragon Valley.

Tianfeng Plain, in the west of Cangzhou, and Longshen Valley, in the southeast direction of Cangzhou, are very far away. Even the broken shuttle will take a short period of time.

Seven days later, they landed in a big city and asked for news.

Sure enough, the matter about the Tianfeng Plain has spread all over Cangzhou.

The three Lu Ming asked a little and heard a lot of news.

In the Tianfeng Plain, the evil spirit devouring spirit king returned to the world, killing several saints, and finally fighting with the two gods of the **** of heaven and the sect of poison.

That battle was shocking.

In the end, the Soul Eater was too weak, and was not the two most holy opponents. He was seriously injured and fled with a few holy realms. As for the remaining evil spirits, they were slaughtered by the other saints present. Clean.

Even so, all major schools in Cangzhou are terrified of human nature.

There are rumors that evil spiritism will be resurrected again, and in the world, the spirits will be painted again.

Now, a strong man at the level of the Dharma King breaks through the ban. Once recovered in the future, how can he stop it if there is no emperor in Cangzhou?

Many people can only hope in the territory outside Cangzhou, and some emperor-level figures have dealt with the evil spirits.

After searching for news, the three Lu Ming continued to step on the broken shuttle and headed towards the Dragon Valley.

When returning to the southeast of Cangzhou, Lu Ming readjusted the broken shuttle and headed for the landing Jiabao.

Lu Ming intends to go to Lujiabao first, and settles Fengling and other villagers in Fengjia Village in Lujiabao, taking incense to Longshen Valley.

Chapter 1585: The apprentice

Soon, Lujiabao was in sight. The three men got off the broken shuttle. After Lu Ming put away the broken shuttle, the three of them walked towards the landing Jiabao.

"It's Lu Gongzi!"

The people of Lujiapu immediately recognized Lu Ming and greeted Lu Ming and the three people into Lujiabao.

"Brother Lu Ming, actually accepted a disciple here, but want to see and see!"

Tian Hao was very curious, not only for him, but also for Xue Ningxin.

Their age is still young. At this age, it is the golden age of cultivation and promotion. Generally, they will not accept disciples because they will be distracted.

Only when you reach a certain age, after the golden age of cultivation, will you consider accepting disciples.

Lu Ming is so young, he accepts the apprentice, and the apprentice is absolutely unusual.

Lu Ming's eyes also showed a look of anticipation.

Xiangxiang's talent is absolutely amazing. Now that he hasn't seen it in a year, what kind of state should Xiangxiang's cultivation reach?

"Lu Gongzi!"

Far away, Lu Zhenghao greeted him.

"Master Lu, these two are my brothers and sisters!"

Lu Ming introduced Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin to Lu Zhenghao.

Lu Zhenghao quickly saluted Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin.

After that, everyone came to the Lujia Hall. After the people sat down, the maid came up and poured tea.

"Master Lu, what about Xiangxiang?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Xiangxiang is practicing in retreat, I have let Wanjun call!"

Lu Zhenghao said.

"Ok!"

Lu Ming nodded and said: "Lu Master, Lu Ming has something to do, I want to ask Lu Master!"

"Master, please say that as long as Lujiabao can do it, it will certainly die!"

Lu Zhenghao said.

"The Lu family's statement is too heavy, and it's not a big deal. I have some friends who want to settle in Lujiabao, do you know?"

Lu Ming said.

"Of course, I don't know how many people there are?"

Lu Zhenghao asked.

"Hundreds of people, go out and see!"

After talking, Lu Ming walked out of the hall to the courtyard outside the hall, and then waved his hands. Feng Ling and the villagers of Fengjia Village all appeared in the courtyard.

As soon as Feng Ling and others appeared, they looked around.

"Feng Ling, the village chief, it's me!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Are you... Brother Lu?"

Feng Ling's eyes widened, looking at Landing with surprise.

At first Lu Ming was overbearing, but now he has restored his original appearance. Feng Ling, the village head and others, naturally cannot recognize Lu Ming.

"it's me!"

Lu Ming smiled and said: "The village head, here has arrived southeast of Cangzhou, how about you staying here in the future?"

"Brother Lu, everything is up to you!"

Village chief said.

"Mr. Lu, rest assured, I am calling people, arrange their accommodation, and will definitely choose a place with a good environment and settle them!"

Lu Zhenghao said, then, he called an old Lu parent, took Feng Ling, the village head and others, and settled down.

In this way, Lu Ming had nothing to do.

"Master!"

A crisp voice sounded, a figure flashed, and a little girl about seven or eight years old appeared in front of Lu Ming, it was Lu Xiangxiang.

Behind Xiangxiang, Liu Wanjun also followed.

"Xiangxiang, when you see the master, you don't salute, you don't understand the rules at all!"

Liu Wanjun snorted lightly.

"Tu'er ask Master for peace!"

Xiangxiang obediently bowed to Lu Ming.

"Oh, no, come on, let me introduce you, this, is the brother of the teacher, you have to call the seven uncle, this is the sister of the teacher, you have to call the eight aunt!"

Lu Ming pointed at Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin and introduced them.

"Xiangxiang meets seven uncles and eight aunts!"

Xiangxiang cleverly salutes Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin.

"Haha, good boy, this is a gift from the eighth aunt!"

Xue Ningxin took out the green round beads and gave them to Xiangxiang, a royal spirit soldier, as a ceremony.

"Come, come, Seven Masters will also give you a gift!"

Tian Hao grinned and took out an Emperor Spirit Soldier and gave it to Xiangxiang.

"Xiangxiang, your cultivation base... reached Wuwang Jiuzhong?"

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes flashed with surprise.

"Well! Just broke Wu Wang Jiuzhong a few days ago!"

Xiangxiang nodded.

Lu Ming's eyelids throbbed and his heart shook.

One year, only one year before and after, Xiangxiang's cultivation practice has actually broken through Wuwang Jiuzhong. This speed is simply amazing.

This is still in Lujiabao, without the cultivation of top sect resources, this speed makes Lu Ming stunned.

"At this age, Wu Wang Jiuzhong can be reached, very good, Xiangxiang, how long have you been practicing?"

Tian Hao asked.

"Xiangxiang has been practicing for a year. One year ago, Master taught me to practice!"

Xiangxiang said.

"Well, a year, it's good, wait, what? One year?"

Tian Hao began to nod, and immediately responded, the bigger and bigger the mouth opened, looking at Xiangxiang incredulously.

And Xue Ningxin was dumbfounded.

A year ago, it was not practiced, and it took only a year to rise to Wu Wang Jiuzhong. This speed made Sky Hammer and Xue Ningxin dumbstruck.

Although this is Yuanlu, many days are arrogant, and the speed of cultivation is amazing, but it only took a year from the beginning of cultivation to reach Wuwang Jiuzhong, and they have not heard of it.

On the side, Liu Wanjun and Lu Zhenghao both smiled with excitement and comfort.

To be honest, at the beginning, the speed of Xiangxiang's cultivation also shocked them, and now it is completely transformed into excitement.

Xiangxiang blinked her big eyes, curiously looking at the stunned Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin, but she couldn't figure it out, Master Uncle, how could this look look like?

After a while, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin reacted.

"Brother, I'm so envious. I can receive such a mentor. If I have such a mentor, I'll teach her well if I don't practice!"

Tian Hao's eyes on Lu Ming were full of envy, jealousy and hatred.

"Then you as a teacher, you will have to give more advice in the future!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Everyone chatted to the sky, and when the night came, Lu Zhenghao prepared a banquet for several people.

That night, Lu Ming stayed in Lujiabao.

In the early morning of the following day, Lu Ming said goodbye to Lu Zhenghao and Liu Wanjun.

"Mother, Grandpa, take care!"

Xiangxiang was reluctant to bid farewell to Lu Zhenghao and Liu Wanjun.

"Xiangxiang, in Longshen Valley, you have to listen to Master's words and practice well, you know?"

Liu Wanjun's eyes were filled with deep reluctance, and as he spoke, tears shed.

"Mother, don't cry, Xiangxiang will take the time to visit you!"

Xiangxiang said wisely.

Then Xiangxiang bid farewell to Lu Zhenghao.

"Master Lu, young lady, there will be a future!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, then walked away with a fragrant fragrance, and disappeared into the sight of Lu Zhenghao and others.

After flying for a while, Lu Ming took out the broken shuttle, and the four stepped into the broken shuttle and headed towards the Dragon Valley.

Xiang Xiang was also the first time to ride a broken shuttle, and it was a child's heart. He quickly left the separated sorrow behind his head, looked around, and then pulled the landing to ask, asking this question, curious.

Chapter 1586: Tai Chi array

Lujiabao is very close to Longshen Valley. He took a broken shuttle and soon arrived.

Nearing the Dragon Valley, the people got off the broken shuttle and stepped into the Dragon Valley to walk towards the Dragon Valley.

"Xiangxiang, is it cold?"

Lu Ming turned to look at Xiangxiang, the little girl had a small face, and she was flushed red.

"not cold!"

Xiangxiang shook his head, and a green glow filled his body, resisting the cold outside.

Below, the Daxue Mountain skimmed over at the feet of everyone, and soon they came to Yunlong Valley.

"Ming'er, come to my cave house!"

Lu Ming They just stepped into Yunlong Valley, Lu Ming's ear, the voice of Yunlong Valley Master sounded.

With the main realm of Yunlong Valley, spiritual knowledge covers the entire Yunlong Valley, knowing that they come back, it is not difficult.

"Brother, Sister, Master, look for me, I'll go to Master Zundong first!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, let's go quickly, let's go back to Dong Man!"

Xue Ning said.

Lu Ming nodded, fragrant, and headed deep into Yunlong Valley.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the cave house of Yunlong Valley Master, who sat on a futon in the cave house.

"Disciple Lu Ming, visit Master!"

Lu Ming saluted the Lord Yunlong Valley.

"Student Lu Xiangxiang, see Master!"

Lu Xiangxiang was very clever, see Lu Ming saluting, she quickly followed the salute.

"Ok?"

Yunlong Valley Master was slightly stunned, looking at Xiangxiang, saying, "Ming'er, is this your disciple?"

"Well, this is a disciple who was accepted by Tuer a year ago, and I still need a lot of guidance from the master!"

Lu Ming said.

Master Yunlong Gu carefully measured the fragrance, and then his eyes moved, revealing a trace of surprise.

Then, in the eyes of Lord Yunlong Valley, there seemed to be a glimmer of light, staring at Xiangxiang thinly, and the closer he looked, the stronger the essence in Master Yunlong Valley's eyes, and finally, a flash of shock.

"Ming'er, you disciple, it's amazing!"

Yunlong Valley Master exclaimed.

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he knew that Yunlong Valley Master saw the extraordinary fragrance.

"Little girl, come here and let the teacher take a good look!"

Yunlong Valley Lord said mildly.

"Yes, Master!"

Xiangxiang walked in a clever way and walked to the side of Yunlong Valley Master.

"Hahaha, so sensible girl, um, little girl, your master may not have so much time to point you, and later, the master will point you to practice!"

Yunlong Valley touched Xiangxiang's little head and laughed.

"Thank you Master!"

Lu Ming was also overjoyed. The master of Yunlong Valley did not know how much he was smarter than him, and it was unfathomable. He pointed the fragrance, and he did not know how much stronger he was.

"Well, Ming'er, how about the killing thoughts deep in your soul one year away?"

Yunlong Valley's main voice changed.

"It has been cleared!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"That's good, Ming'er, I told you bad news for the teacher. A few days ago, I received the message for the teacher. The Goddess of the Heavenly God Sect has broken through the Holy Realm!"

Yunlong Valley Road, his face slightly dignified.

"Did the Son break through the Holy Realm?"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows.

"Ming'er, there is still a year and a half before the next Dingbao Conference. This year and a half, even if you practice hard, I am afraid it will be difficult to catch up with the Son of God, so the teacher will send you to a place, that place, maybe Have a chance to give you a try!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Master, what is it?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

The owner of Yunlong Valley said a year ago that Lu Ming had been very curious about sending him to a place and asking him to return after a year.

"That place, called the Battleground of the Bai Clan, is an extremely dangerous place and a place full of endless opportunities. Only when you go there will you be able to fight against the Son of God at the next Dingbao Conference. The specific situation will wait until the arrival. The place of departure, the teacher will tell you."

"Okay, please take Xiangxiang out, arrange Xiangxiang's residence, take her familiar with Yunlong Valley, three days later, we set off!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

Lu Ming nodded, said goodbye to the Lord Yunlong Valley, and left the cave of Lord Yunlong Valley with a fragrant fragrance.

Later, Lu Ming chose a cave house near his cave house and let Xiangxiang live.

Yunlong Valley is huge, there are many cave houses, but the number of people is only more than one hundred, so cave houses are mostly empty.

"Xiangxiang, during this time, if you have any questions about cultivation, you can ask as a teacher!"

Lu Ming said to Xiang Xiang.

"Well, Master, Tuer has some questions to ask!"

Xiang Xiang nodded, and began to ask all the questions she encountered during this time. Lu Ming patiently answered Xiang Xiang one by one.

Half a day later, Xiangxiang went back to Dongfu to practice with satisfaction.

Lu Ming appeared in Shanhetu.

Ming Lian's second body, sitting on a mountain on the top of the mountain and river chart, suspended above him, a stone plate suspended, exuding a vast and terrifying atmosphere.

This stone plate is the same one that was obtained from the Tianfeng Plain.

During this time, Ming Lian has been studying.

In the end, it was concluded that this should be an array, a terrible array. With this array, Ming Lian's secondary body lit two spiritual lights in a short period of time.

Now, Ming Lian has lit eight spiritual lights.

For more than a year, the secondary body has been practicing and has made great progress.

With the current practice of the secondary body, it is completely enough to communicate the rules with inscriptions, try to borrow the power of the rules, and step into the half-saint.

However, Lu Ming will not do this now. Eight spiritual lights are too few. He needs to light ten spiritual lights before he can consider entering the half-saint.

Lu Minguan's array is called Tai Chi array.

Buzz!

When the thoughts moved, the eyebrows of the secondary body were inscribed, and the golden spirit fire filled the Tai Chi array. Suddenly, the Tai Chi array glowed, and a tai yin and yang figure emerged, exuding terrible pressure.

The tai chi yin and yang figure seems to contain the power of terrifying killing and sealing.

This is very likely. It is an imperial soldier. It exists at the same level as the ancient Phoenix Mirror. It is difficult to exert the power of one ten thousandth of the Tai Chi position with the practice of secondary training.

Even so, Lu Ming feels that Ming Lian's secondary control of this Tai Chi array can easily kill Emperor Wuzhong and even ordinary half-sages.

Lu Ming's face showed a satisfied smile.

This time, Tianfeng Plain, he harvested too much.

This Tai Chi array alone is priceless.

Let Lu Ming's combat power increase greatly, and indulge in secondary life, can become Lu Ming's strongest killer.

After watching for a while, Lu Ming withdrew from the mountains and rivers and closed his eyes to practice.

Three days later, Lu Ming confessed Xiangxiang, so that she could rest assured in Yunlong Valley, and he, once again, came to Yunlong Valley owner's cave.

"Ming'er, first take you to Yundi Mountain as a teacher. If you want to go to the battlefield of the Bai Clan, you must go from Yundi Mountain!"

Master Yunlong explained.

"Yundi Mountain?"

Lu Ming was puzzled because Cangzhou had never heard of such a place name.

"Yundi Mountain is not in Cangzhou, but another state close to Cangzhou. It is called Yunzhou. Yundi Mountain is the most powerful force in Yunzhou. There are emperor-level strongmen sitting in town!"

Master Yunlonggu then explained.

Chapter 1587: Emperor-level forces and the battleground of the Hundreds

"Emperor power!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

The emperor-level forces, but the powerful strength of the emperor sitting in town, is stronger than any sect in Cangzhou, or even stronger than all the sects in Cangzhou combined.

It is completely different to have the emperor sit down and not the emperor sit down.

However, some of the classics Lu Ming has seen before are all about Cangzhou. Outside Cangzhou, there are very few introductions.

"Yuanlu, the vast expanse, every emperor-level strongman can occupy a territory and establish power, and that territory is a state, called by the name of the great emperor!"

"The emperor of Yundi Mountain is named Yundi. Therefore, the territory where Yundi is located is called Yunzhou. We Cangzhou come from Cangdi. If there is a new emperor in Cangzhou in the future, the name may be changed!"

Master Yunlong explained.

"A great emperor can build a state!"

Lu Ming couldn't help but yearn for his heart.

Cangzhou, so vast, is only the territory occupied by Cang Emperor.

"Master, Yuanlu, how many big states are there?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

Master Yunlong Valley shook his head and said: "Yuanlu is too big, countless big states, I don't know!"

"Countless big states?"

Lu Ming dumbfounded.

A big state represents an emperor. Is there so many emperors in Yuanlu?

"Ming'er, there is a map here for Master, which is in some areas near Cangzhou. You are on the road, but take a good look!"

A jade symbol appeared in the hands of Yunlong Valley Master, which was handed over to Lu Ming. Then he waved his hand, landed with Ming Ming, and appeared outside Longshen Valley. Then he waved his hand and a broken shuttle appeared in the air.

This broken flying shuttle is purple-gold, with smooth curves and wonderful patterns engraved on it, which looks very beautiful.

At a glance, I knew that the empty shuttle was better than Lu Ming's.

"Naruto, come up!"

Master Yunlong Valley stepped into the broken shuttle, Lu Ming followed.

call out!

Master Yunlong Valley controls the broken shuttle, and the broken shuttle turns into a ray of light and disappears here.

"It's fast!"

Lu Ming looked out through the crystal glass. The mountains and rivers below passed by in a blink of an eye. The speed was incredible, at least dozens of times faster than his broken shuttle.

This is definitely a top-notch flying shuttle.

Lu Ming looked at it for a while before sitting cross-legged, and took out the piece of jade rune given to him by Yunlong Valley Master.

With a sweep of spiritual knowledge, a map came into Lu Ming's mind.

This map is divided into different areas. Each area is a big state. A total of dozens of big states are recorded, all of which are near Cangzhou.

Cangzhou, to the southeast of the map, is near the boundless sea, and Yunzhou, where Yundi Mountain is located, is northwest of Cangzhou, next to Cangzhou.

"That's... Dizhou, the Di family!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

To the north of Cangzhou, another big state next to Cangzhou, called Dizhou, is marked above. Dizhou is controlled by the Di family.

"Is it Emperor Yi, the family where Emperor Xian is located, Emperor Shi, there are emperors sitting in town!"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

"I used to be in the Shenhuang Continent and injured Di Xian. I'm afraid this person will not give up easily. I will find a chance to get rid of this person in the future to prevent future troubles!"

Lu Ming thought.

Then, Lu Ming printed this map on his heart, and then practiced quietly.

Yunlong Valley Master's broken shuttle was too fast. In just two days, it traversed the entire Cangzhou, entered Yunzhou, and came to a vast mountain.

Here, the two dropped the broken shuttle.

"What a majestic and magnificent mountain!"

Looking at the big mountain ahead, Lu Ming couldn't help but sigh.

Cangshan is magnificent enough, but there is still a big gap compared to this one.

Is this Emperor Yundi Mountain?

Looking at the mountain, Lu Ming felt that there was a supreme majesty that diffused out of Yundi Mountain. This majesty seemed to be standing on top of all beings, and everyone should worship it.

This is the majesty of the emperor!

In this mountain, an emperor is dormant!

Lord Yunlong Valley, took out a piece of voiced jade, and sent a message out.

Soon, an old man in white robe came out of the sky in Yundi Mountain.

"Brother Yun, so free today, come to Yundi Mountain?"

The old man in white robe smiled.

"It's no big deal. I want to send my disciple into the battlefield of the Bai Clan. By the way, look at your old friend!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Haha, come and see me as a fake. It's true to send your disciples into the battlefield of the Bai Clan!"

The old man in the white robe smiled, and glanced at Lu Ming, saying: "Brother Yun, your disciple's cultivation behavior is only the sixth peak of Wuhuang, entering the battlefield of the Bai Clan, is it lower, in the battlefield of the Bai Clan? , But step by step crisis!"

"It doesn't matter, it's danger, it has the effect of tempering!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Well, you come with me, Yundi Mountain is also planning to arrange a group of young Tianjiao to enter the battlefield of the Hundreds of people in the past two days, and they can go together at that time, or have a look!"

The old man in white robe said, then he brought Landing Ming and Yunlong Valley Master into Yundi Mountain, and then arranged a courtyard for them to live in.

"Brother Yun, you live here for two days. After two days, I will take this little guy to the battleground of the Baizu!"

The old man in white robe resigned and left.

"Ming'er, you must be curious, what kind of place is it?"

At this time, the owner of Yunkong Valley looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded, he was really curious.

"It is said that during the ancient times, in that area, there was a battle of the Hundreds of Clan. In that battle, the battle was frustrated. The legendary, the emperor-level strongmen, all died a lot. That is the Hundred Clan Battleground!"

"In the battlefield of the Hundreds of Races, due to the death of too many strong men, especially the emperor-level strong men, it caused that area, the laws of heaven and earth were all chaotic, and there was a disorder. You can't step into it. Once you step in, you will be influenced by the chaotic laws there, leading to a chaos of your own laws. Once there are powerful people in the holy realm, the chaos of the rule of law will go crazy and die, and the light will be repaired!"

Master Yunlong explained.

"So scary?"

Lu Ming was surprised.

"Yes, so the battlefields of the Hundred races, the strong men above the holy realm, dare not step in. Only the holy realm can enter, and the half holy, some also understand the rules, but because they are not strong, they can also Step in!"

"Moreover, there are too many strong players participating in the battlefields of the hundreds of people, and too many falling strong players. That territory is filled with infinite treasures, which is simply a huge treasure. Many emperor-level forces will send masters to enter, Over time, it has evolved into a land of Tianjiao's experience, and to this day, it has become the first choice for the Tianjiao's experience of Tianjiao!"

"Every peerless world's peerless arrogance entered, hone yourself in life and death, and seek breakthroughs. So, it is a place where opportunities and crises coexist. Because many arrogance enters, the purpose is to hone yourself, so, there, There is no reason to do it. Some people will do it for you as long as they think you have the value to hone!

Master Yunlonggu, explained it in detail, and said, gazing at Landing Ming brightly, said: "Minger, can you dare to go to such a place?"

Chapter 1588: Enter the Battle of the Hundreds

"Don't you dare? It suits me!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a look of anticipation and a strong fighting will.

In the battlefield of the Hundreds of Nations, it is actually a place where the emperor-level forces have experienced their arrogance.

Lu Ming felt that the blood in his body was beginning to boil, so that it was interesting, and collided with other Tianjiao to force Lu Ming to move forward quickly.

"Ming'er, as a teacher, you really haven't misunderstood you!"

Lord Yunlong Gu smiled, but the next moment, his smile disappeared and his face was serious, saying: "Practitioners, especially Tianjiao people, often face potential crisis of life and death, they can develop their potential, break the shackles, achieve transcendence, so, Anyone who dares to enter the

battlefield of the Bai race is a genius among the geniuses, and has a tenacious mind and fighting ability, which is very terrible, because ordinary people are afraid to enter. In the battlefield of the Bai race, life and death battle is too common, so Minger, You must be careful not to be taken lightly!"

"Tuer understand!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Well, here I have an introduction about the battlefield of the Bai people. Take a look, how much can help you!"

Yunlong Valley Lord took out another jade charm and gave it to Lu Ming.

Then the two returned to their rooms, and Lu Ming took out the jade charm and watched it.

In a flash, two days passed.

Two days later, the old man in white robe came to the courtyard.

"Little guy, come with me!"

The old man in white robe smiled.

"Master, Tu'er leave!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists at Yunlong Valley Lord.

"Go, believe in you for the teacher. The next Dingbao Conference will surely defeat the strong enemy. At that time, you can look down on the younger generation of Cangzhou!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Haha, Brother Yun, you are very confident in your disciple!"

The old man in white robe smiled, and then waved his hand, and a force enveloped Lu Ming, with a landing sound, and went away.

After a while, the old man in white robe brought the landing song and came to a canyon. In the canyon, there was a huge altar engraved with inscriptions.

"Teleport Altar!"

Lu Ming looked at it and saw that it was an altar of transmission.

This was also the first time he saw a teleport altar in Yuanlu.

The space of Yuanlu is too stable. If you want to arrange the transmission altar and cross-domain transmission, the cost is very high, and the resources required are also amazing.

Among the Dragon God Valley, only the transmission altar to overseas, and none to other areas of Yuanlu, maybe only the emperor-level forces.

There were four young men by the altar.

One woman, three men.

The woman is tall and wears a silver armor, but it is still difficult to cover the hot body.

The other three young men were all wearing white robes embroidered with clouds.

When the old man in the white robe brought the landing song, the four young people looked at Lu Ming curiously.

"Introduce to you, his name is Lu Ming. This time I will go to the Battleground of the Bai Clan with you!

The old man in white robe briefly introduced.

"Lu Ming? The name is so strange, why haven't I heard of it?"

One of the young men expressed doubts, this man has dark green hair, looks very conspicuous.

"He is not from Yundi Mountain, but from Cangzhou!"

The old man in white robe introduced.

"Cangzhou?"

Hearing that Lu Ming came from Cangzhou, the green-haired young man's eyes showed a hint of contempt. He looked closely at Lu Ming and said, "You, a man of six emperors of the Wu Emperor, actually want to enter the battlefield of the Hundred Races, just to death! "

Lu Ming frowned slightly, and said, "I will be careful when I enter the battlefield of the Bai race!"

"Be careful? Would you like to rely on us? I tell you, in the battle of the Bai race, we will not save you when we are in danger!"

The green-haired youth sneered and the contempt was heavier.

"My own life, I will be responsible for myself. If I am killed in danger, I can only count as a poor learner!"

Lu Ming's voice also froze.

The tone of the green-haired youth made him very unhappy.

Seeing Lu Ming dare to talk to him with a cold face, the green-haired young man snorted coldly, a flash of sharpness flashed in his eyes, and said, "Cangzhou waste, how will you die then?"

"Yunkai, well, just enough!"

At that moment, the woman in silver armor scolded. The green-haired young man seemed to be afraid of the woman in silver armor. Hehe sneered twice and said nothing more.

"Lu Ming, my name is Yun Xi!"

The woman in silver armor introduced herself.

"Hello!" Lu Ming nodded.

"Lu Ming, Yunkai, you don't need to care. Since you entered the battlefield of the Bai Clan with us, there will be conditions and you will naturally take care of each other!"

Yun Xi Road.

The implication is that if they are in danger, they will take care of Lu Ming if they can.

The arrogance of these imperial powers has a sense of superiority from the bones when facing non-imperial powers.

Although Yun Xi is kind, he still has a faint sense of superiority.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, undecided, and did not explain.

"Lu Ming, they are Yunfeng and Yunque!"

Next, Yun Xi introduced two other youths to Lu Ming.

The other two young men nodded lightly to Lu Ming.

"Okay, now you know each other, let's go!"

The old man in white robe spoke.

The people nodded and set foot on the altar of teleportation.

When the old man in white robe waved his hand, the altar began to shine, and a door to space was formed. Lu Ming and five people stepped in.

When the world turned around, Lu Ming felt a black eye.

"What a powerful force of space rotation!"

Lu Ming turned his head.

The more stable the space, the stronger the force of rotation when space is transmitted.

The next moment, the power of rotation disappeared, and Lu Ming discovered that it appeared on a huge platform.

The platform should be on a mountain peak, overlooking from far away, and it is a hilly area that is in sight.

"In front, it is the battlefield of the Bai people. We are now outside the battlefield of the Bai people!"

Yun Xi Road.

Lu Ming nodded. He had read the introduction of the Yunlong Valley Master about the Baizu battlefield. Anyone with imperial power who wanted to enter the Baizu battlefield could only send it outside the Baizu battlefield, because the Baizu battlefield, The teleportation array cannot be built, the rules are too confusing.

"Go!"

Yun Xi spoke and flew forward first.

This team, headed by Yun Xi, has the highest cultivation base, reaching Wuhuang Jiuzhong, and the other three are all Wuhuang Bazhong's cultivation practices.

Moreover, those who dare to enter the battlefield of the Hundred Races are very powerful, and Lu Ming estimates that the four people in Yun Xi are all the existence of superb spirits.

The five flew forward, and soon, a deep ditch appeared in front.

"This deep ditch was created by future generations. As a sign, in front of the deep ditch, it officially entered the battlefield of the Bais!"

Yun Xi Road.

The five flew across the deep ditch.

As soon as he flew across the deep ditch, Lu Ming felt wrong. His spiritual knowledge extended out and found that the laws between heaven and earth were indeed a mess.

Chapter 1589: Thousand Killers

This kind of confusion can't be seen by the naked eye, even if it's too low, it can't be felt. Only when it reaches a certain level can it be felt.

However, they are not powerful in the Holy Realm, and the law of chaos has little effect on them.

The battlefield of the Bai people took place in the ancient times. It is far away from now. The earth has regained its vitality, just like the outside world, except for the law of chaos between heaven and earth.

At this point, the five converged and became careful.

"Hundreds of people battlefield, the closer to the center, the more powerful people gather, we should be more careful on the periphery, it should be fine!"

Yun Xi whispered.

Several people nodded.

On the battlefield of the Bai people, the more central the battle was, the stronger the people who participated in the war then naturally left many treasures.

Therefore, the more powerful Tianjiao, the more concentrated in the center, looking for opportunities, while looking for opponents to hone themselves.

On the periphery, some weaker arrogances are active.

The five of them ran all the way forward without encountering danger, and occasionally encountered some monsters, most of which were not high.

The battlefield of the Bai people is very huge. Soon, the crowd traveled tens of thousands of miles.

call out!

At this moment, a slight incomparable voice sounded, Yun Feng screamed, and one of his arms flew out, blood splashed.

"No, someone sneak attacked!"

Yun Xi's face changed greatly.

call out!

The faint crack of the sky sounded again,

"Retreat!"

Yun Xi shouted, his body retreated.

Others also followed the retreat.

puff!

They retreated fast enough, but Yun Que was still on the move, a deep sword mark appeared on his chest, blood flowed, his spirit crept crazy and wanted to recover, but it seemed to be blocked by a terrible killing, constantly destroying his spirit, making his wounds difficult to recover for a while.

The same is true for Yun Feng, who cut off one of his arms and wanted to grow, but there was a terrible killing that blocked his spiritual growth.

"The Thousand Kills Swordsmanship is the man of Thousand Kills House!"

Yun Kai shouted, his face showing fear.

call out!

At this time, a faint voice sounded again, as if there was a sword light, assassinating towards the cloud.

I can only feel a trace of faint fluctuations, but I don't see the figure of the person who shot, even Jianguang, who can't see it, is extremely scary.

A silver spear appeared in Yun Xi's hand and swept out.

when!

Yun Xi's spear seemed to collide with a war sword, and a roar blocked it.

Yun Kaiqi's coldness was very direct, and a war sword appeared in his hand, exuding a terrible breath.

Obviously, it is a paladin.

At the same time, Yun Que and Yun Feng all sacrificed the Paladin.

The arrogance of the emperor-level forces naturally has no shortage of holy soldiers.

"It's the stealth technique and shadowless sword of Thousand Kills Mansion, let's gather together to prevent him from sneak attack!

Yun Xijiao drank.

The five immediately surrounded the city and looked around nervously.

"Cursed, so unlucky, as soon as I entered the battlefield of the Hundreds of Clan, I met the killer of Thousand Kills Mansion!"

Yun Que drank angrily, and now, he finally wiped out the terrible murderousness, and the wound on his chest began to recover.

Yunfeng, his arm, also began to grow.

"Lu Ming, you keep your direction, if you can't keep it, hurry up, so as not to hurt us!"

Yun Kai came coldly.

call out!

At this moment, a slight voice sounded again, this time, Xiang Yunxi was assassinated.

Yun Xi's pupils contracted extremely quickly, and the spear swept out, but when it was swept out, it was found to be empty, swept in the air, and then with a bang, Jianguang assassinated Yunkai!

"Get out of here!"

Yun Kai burst and roared, and the sword in his hand burst out, the power was extremely terrible.

Yun Kai's cultivation practice is that there is the Eighth Peak of Emperor Wuhuang. Obviously it is the spirit of the superior land. He controls the Paladin and cuts out a sword with all his strength. It can easily kill the existence of the Peak of Emperor Wuzhong.

But the sword was still empty, and the sword gas fell on the ground, chopping a few miles of sword marks, tens of meters deep, and split a hill directly.

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

The sound of breaking the sky, constantly ringing, terrifying sword light, puncturing constantly, will not pierce Yun Xi, one will be Yun Kai, one will be Lu Ming...

But only heard the sound of the sword, but did not see the person who shot, and the sword of assassination.

Moreover, Jianguang is extremely fast, powerful, ruthless and accurate.

They were completely passive. After a while, Yunfeng had another sword wound on his body.

"What a terrible assassination technique!"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

The opponent's concealment technique is too strong, completely hiding the figure, even a trace of breath can not be sensed, they are completely passive, they can only be assassinated, can not fight back.

"The other party's cultivation behavior should be Wuhuang Yazhong!"

Yun Xi Road.

"What to do, it is not a way to go on like this, we are too passive!"

Yun Kaidao.

"We go over there, there is a canyon over there, as long as we enter the canyon, it will benefit us!"

Yun Xi shouted.

The opponent's body style is too fast. The terrain here is empty. The opponent can freely and horizontally. Their counterattacks can't hit the opponent. If they enter the canyon, they can greatly restrict the opponent's activities.

boom!

In Yun Xi's hands, the spear skyrocketed into a thousand-meter-long spear, sweeping the direction of a thousand troops and sweeping all directions.

Unfortunately, he still didn't hit the opponent.

"go!"

At this time, Yun Xijiao drank and flew towards the canyon in front.

The four Lu Ming followed Yunxi and ran in that direction.

But he hadn't run halfway. In front of him, a terrible sword light spurred toward Yun Xi. Yun Xi's pupils shrank, and he suddenly stopped his body, sweeping his spear, and stopped the opponent's sword.

But at the same time, there was a sword light in the rear, assassinating Xiang Yunfeng.

Yunfeng roared, and the war sword slashed backwards. When he heard it, he also blocked a sword.

But their faces are even more ugly.

"Two, there are two killers of Thousand Kills House!"

Yun Kai shouted, his face pale.

A killer, coping with it, has been very tricky, but now, two suddenly appeared.

Wow!

At this moment, behind Lu Ming, the black wings spread, and then under a fan, Lu Ming rose into the sky, separated from the team of Yun Xi and others, and flew towards the distance.

"Damn, this shit, greedy for fear of death, wants to escape alone!"

Yunkai roared.

Lu Ming said with a cold face, without saying a word, the black wings flew at a rapid speed, flying forward at a speed, and in a blink of an eye, they disappeared into the sight of Yun Xi, Yun Kai and others.

"Everyone who is greedy for life and fear of death knows this, so he should not be brought with him!"

Yun Kaidao.

Yun Feng and Yun Que were both a little ugly.

"There is one less killer, there is one person, led by Lu Ming!"

At this time, Yun Xi spoke.

Indeed, the next killer seems to be gone, only the one in front is still assassinating them.

Chapter 1590: One shot kill

"Haha, that guy, he was clever and mistaken, and he was really looking for his own way!"

Yun Kai laughed sarcastically.

On the other side, Lu Ming flew a distance, then stopped suddenly, then turned around and looked at the back with indifferent eyes.

Buzz!

Behind, a slight wave of volatility appeared, a figure wrapped in black robe appeared, holding a sword in his hand, a sword as transparent as cicada wings.

"As a killer, do you dare to show up?"

Lu Ming spoke, his voice calm.

"Why don't you need to hide your body when dealing with a person like Wu Wu, who is six heavyweights!"

The black robe killer made a cold voice.

"Oh, is it? Don't regret it!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

"Kill you, a sword!"

A cold voice sounded.

Then, the other party moved, and under the flash of the figure, it crossed the void of hundreds of meters, and appeared in front of Lu Ming in an instant, a thin sword like a cicada wing, and assassinated the landing Ming.

Paladin!

The long sword as thin as a cicada was actually a holy soldier.

The terrible sword light, unbelievably fast, pierced Lu Ming's throat.

boom!

In Lu Ming's body, a dragon sound sounded, unconsciously, Liu Yuan's glove was already in his hand, his true yuan, madly poured into Liu Yuan's glove, making Liu Yuan's glove heavy like a mountain.

Lu Ming blasted out, the air was completely compressed together, with a terrible energy, blasted towards the other party.

Buzz!

The opponent's long sword, trembling constantly, actually broke Lu Ming's fist and stabbed Lu Ming's fist.

With a ding, Lu Ming's fists burst out with terrifying power, rushing towards the other party like a row of mountains and seas.

The other party's face changed greatly, the long sword as thin as a cicada's wings, trembling constantly, and the other's figure was blasted out by the terrible power of this punch.

puff!

In the other party's mouth, blood spewed out, wet the black cloth around his mouth, the only eyes exposed, revealing shock.

"How do you...have such power?"

The other party spoke, unbelievably.

His cultivation practice was that in the mid-term of Emperor Wuzhong's eighth layer, he was nearly two times taller than Lu Ming. He was also a high-level spirit and was fighting head-to-head. He was injured by a boxing attack by Lu Ming.

"Did you want to kill me with this strength?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"Huh, even if you are strong, what I am good at is not strength, but assassination. Today, you are still dying!"

Black robe killer, the voice was cold, and then his figure moved, his figure actually disappeared.

It seems that it disappeared out of thin air.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, glancing around.

call out!

Suddenly, a sword light came from behind Lu Ming and stabbed towards the landing Ming.

boom!

Lu Ming twisted his body, and then punched backwards.

But this punch hit an empty space, hit the air, and punched out with a punch, hitting a mountain in the distance into a big pit.

call out!

Immediately, to the left of Lu Ming, Jianguang rose again, killing Lu Ming, fast and unpredictable.

Lu Ming burst out with another punch, but unfortunately, when he punched out, the sword light disappeared again, and Lu Ming burst into the air again.

call out! call out! ...

Then, the terrible sword light continued to sound, and at the same time there were seven or eight sword lights, stabbing away from all directions to the landing.

"roll!"

The black dragon gun appeared in his hand, and Lu Ming swept out.

The spear swept across all directions, and all the sounds of Jianming disappeared, but still did not hit the other party. At a critical moment, the other party avoided the attack of Lu Ming in a terrible manner.

"See how many tricks you can avoid me? When you lose your mind, it's your death!"

The icy voice sounded in the air, but it didn't come from one direction, but kept changing. It seemed that every time a word was spoken, the direction would change, making Lu Ming unable to capture where the other party was.

The opponent's assassination technique is indeed very terrible. The person he is eyeing must always maintain a high concentration of spirit, because if he is not careful, he will be seized by the opponent and he will be killed by one blow.

To maintain such a high degree of concentration, the spirit will be lacking for a long time, and then it will be a dead end.

Therefore, Yun Xi, Yun Kai and others, after knowing that they were the killers of Thousand Killing House, looked so ugly.

The killer of Thousand Kills House is synonymous with nightmare. Once it is targeted, it will die for a lifetime!

Holding a spear, Lu Ming stood still in the empty space, and the spiritual consciousness radiated out. Then, Lu Ming's mouth showed an inexplicable smile.

Suddenly, Lu Ming moved.

The black dragon gun suddenly stabs towards the rear, and the human gun unites like a black lightning.

This gun seemed to pierce the air.

But at the next moment, a scream came out, and the black-robed killer showed his figure, and Lu Ming's spear was being inserted into the opponent's Dantian, piercing the opponent.

The black robe killer, his pupils are staring very big, full of incredible, he growled: "How is it possible? How can you find me?"

"Sorry, my soul power is many times stronger than that of a warrior of the same level. Your figure can be hidden and the breath can be converged, but your soul fluctuates, but it is difficult to hide!"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"It turns out that! Haha, but you killed me, you are also going to die!"

The black robe killer suddenly laughed wildly, and there was no breath in his laughter.

Just a shot, the spirit of the other party has been smashed.

Lu Ming pulled out his spear, stretched his hand to suck, and grabbed the opponent's storage ring in his hand.

The black robe killer was too confident in his hidden technique, so when Lu Ming started, the opponent was completely unprepared and was easily shot by Lu Ming.

If the other party is prepared, Lu Ming wants to kill the other party, it is not so easy, the other party is also a top-level arrogant, and the body is extremely strange.

Wow!

With black wings, Lu Ming flew towards Yunxi in their direction.

At the moment, Yun Xi and Yun Kai are hiding in a canyon and defending carefully.

"We must find an opportunity to reinvent this killer, or wait for another killer to kill Lu Ming. After returning, we will face two killers. Even in this canyon, we are dangerous!"

Yun Kaidao.

He believes that Lu Ming is dead.

Uh!

At this time, the sound of breaking the sky came from a distance, and Lu Mingfei came over.

Yun Kai's eyes suddenly widened, revealing an inconceivable color, shouting: "It's Lu Ming, he didn't die, he was chased by a killer of the Thousand Killing House, he didn't die?"

Taking Lu Ming's cultivation practice as the face of a terrifying killer, he should be dead.

"Sorry, let you down!"

Lu Ming stands at a high altitude, condescending, looking down at Yunkai.

"Hum, just luck!"

Yun Kai snorted.

call...

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly swooped down and rushed towards the canyon.

But when he was about to approach the canyon, Lu Ming suddenly turned around, pointed at a void, and shot it out.

When the spear pierced the air, the air whistled with horror, and the space was rippled. In front of the spear, a figure in black appeared.