

D Emperor 1631

Chapter 1631: Undercurrent surge

In a blink of an eye, seven days have passed since Lu Ming beheaded the blood prisoner.

In the past seven days, finally someone took the reincarnation tomb and key and entered the Dark Water City.

In this way, the map and key of the reincarnation of Emperor Samsara are only the last copy.

At this time, in the Dark Water City, the atmosphere became more dignified.

Because the arrogant and powerful men of the other three cities also knew the news of the tombs of the reincarnation emperors and stepped into the Dark Water City.

boom!

On the night of the seventh day, in the Dark Water City, there was a trembling shock and someone was fighting.

One figure after another, rushed into the sky and looked into the distance.

Lu Ming also rushed into the sky from the room and watched from a distance.

Uh!

Later, Lu Ming saw that a young man rushed into the sky and wanted to escape.

"It's him!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he recognized the young man.

This person is the Tianjiao who is in charge of the map and the key of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor, and is also a strong person of the level of the celestial body.

boom!

A large, khaki hand suddenly formed and grabbed the young man.

The young man broke out with all his strength and wanted to break open the big hand. Finally, the big yellow hand broke open, but the young man himself vomited blood and was hit hard.

"Give me the map and keys of the reincarnation emperor tomb, but spare you not to die!"

A young man dressed in a yellow robe appeared in the air, with a vast breath, and pressure on all sides.

"Law tank!"

Lu Ming saw at a glance that this young man in yellow robe was a half-holy ruler, and was also a celestial body. He was the strong man of the same level as Jinwu Ten Prince and Ye Dongfang.

"Come on!"

The young man shouted and wanted to break through. The young man in the yellow robe looked cold and waved his hand. A huge stone sword appeared in the sky and cut towards the young man.

In the second half of the half-sage, and the third half of the half-sage, there was a big gap. The young man was not an opponent at all. Without a few strokes, he was penetrated by a stone sword and almost destroyed the spirit god.

"Don't kill me, I will give you the map and key of the reincarnation emperor's tomb!"

After all, the young man was afraid and handed over the map and key to the tomb of the reincarnation emperor.

The young man in Huangpao put away the map key of the reincarnation emperor's tomb, snorted, walked away, and disappeared into the dark water city. Although the young man was unwilling, he was helpless.

In this battle, the local saints still haven't shot.

"Darkwater City, chaos!"

Many people sighed.

The heavenly arrogance of the other three cities came to the Dark Water City, and the local Sacred Powerhouses of the Dark Water City did not intervene. Everyone knew that the Dark Water City was going to be in chaos.

Everyone wants to enter the reincarnation emperor's tomb. Everyone wants the map of reincarnation emperor's tomb. Then there is bound to be some competition. I am afraid that the person who controls the map and key of reincarnation emperor's tomb will be shuffled.

For a time, in the dark water city, the undercurrent surging.

Lu Ming and Huang Ling are also somewhat dignified. The two's other courts are very close, and then, the two have been retreating and have not gone anywhere.

They are afraid that once the two are separated, they will be attacked and **** the map and key of the reincarnation emperor tomb.

The next night, there was another fight.

A heavenly arrogant in control of the map keys of the reincarnation emperor's tomb, thinking of taking advantage of the night, leaving the dark water city, lurking in secret, and waiting for the reincarnation of the emperor's tomb map keys to be collected before coming out.

But as soon as he left the gate of Darkwater City, he was besieged by three Tianjiao of the same level, and finally he was seriously injured and dying. He had to hand over the map and key.

As a result, the atmosphere in the Dark Water City is more dignified.

Apart from Prince Jinwu and the strong like Ye Dongfang, they are not afraid. Others who have controlled the keys of the map of the reincarnation emperor's tomb have already sought someone to cooperate.

The purpose is to enhance the strength, otherwise it will be taken away, but there is nothing.

A few days later, the last set of map keys still did not appear.

On this day, two figures descended on the Phoenix Palace.

Lu Ming and Huang Ling appeared together.

"Zhao Kuang, Sima Liang, are you? You come to my Phoenix Palace, what's your job?"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

The two people who came were Zhao Kuang and Sima Liang.

"Huang Ling, Lu Ming, the two of us are looking for you to form an alliance!"

Zhao Kuang said.

"Now in the Dark Water City, masters are like clouds, heaven and arrogance converge, cooperation is strong, and disagreement is weak. Let's form an alliance and go to the tomb of Emperor Samsara together.

Sima Liang then spoke.

"Oh? Alliance? Are there any maps and keys to the tombs of reincarnation emperors on you?"

Lu Ming asked.

Zhao Kuang and Sima Liang froze for a moment, saying, "This nature does not have..."

"Since not, why do you ally with us and get away from me!"

Lu Ming waved his hand casually.

These two guys have a good idea, but they don't have anything. If they want white wolves with empty gloves, how can it be that simple?

The faces of Zhao Kuang and Sima Liang suddenly darkened.

"Lu Ming, now the other people in Dark Water City who control the map and key of the Emperor's Tomb are all looking for masters to form alliances and strengthen their strength. The two of us are looking for you to cooperate, they can look up to you, but you are so arrogant!"

"Lu Ming, don't think you can kill Wan Tiancheng, you can kill the blood prisoner, you can't be lawless, don't put others in your eyes, if you come to two blood prisoners and other characters to join forces, or even three, are you still an opponent? ?"

Sima Liang gritted his teeth.

"Lu Ming told you to go away, not yet!"

Huang Ling scolded.

"Okay, okay, so good, then I looked at your map key and was taken away!"

Zhao Kuang was furious and left a word uncomfortably, and left Sima Liang gray.

Lu Ming and Huang Ling glanced at each other. Both eyes were a little dignified, and then they went back to their rooms and practiced frantically.

However, Lu Ming is now, in a short time, it is too difficult to improve his strength.

Chaotian Fantian Yin has just broken through, and it is almost impossible to cultivate to the sixth level in a short time.

The same is true for cultivation.

Therefore, Lu Ming is constantly refining and demonizing evil spirits to improve his soul.

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

Suddenly, Lu Ming's heart moved, a look of joy on his face, and then entered the mountain and river map.

Ming Lian's second body, sitting on a mountain peak, Tai Chi array, suspended above the head, sprinkled with a glory.

The eyebrows of the secondary body, the golden spiritual fire, are constantly jumping. Suddenly, the spiritual fire rises sharply, and a circle of spirit emerges from the secondary body.

There are ten bright spots on the ninth golden spiritual ring.

This shows that Ming Lian's secondary body finally lit the tenth spiritual lamp to reach the state of perfection.

This state is already equivalent to the first stage of the half saint of martial arts. The next step is to understand the law.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, his secondary improvement, and his combat power will undoubtedly improve again. At this critical moment, he will be of great help.

Then, the spiritual circle disappeared, and the secondary body began to consolidate and cultivate.

The main body of Lu Ming, withdrew from the mountains and rivers, and continued to refine the magic crystal.

But before long, Lu Ming suddenly opened his eyes and rushed out of the other courtyard.

Because, there are several terrible breaths, pressing towards the Phoenix Palace.

Chapter 1632: Four dozen

boom! boom! boom! boom!

There are a total of four terrible breaths, rushing like a wolf smoke, pressing towards the Phoenix Palace.

Afterwards, four figures came out of the air, and every step out of the sky would roar, huge pressure, pressing on the Phoenix Palace.

A figure flashed, and Huang Ling appeared beside Lu Ming.

Subsequently, other disciples from Phoenix Palace rushed out one after another.

"finally come!"

Huang Ling whispered, his eyes dignified.

Tianjiao from other cities finally wanted to start working on them.

Four people came in one go.

These four people are absolutely terrible characters of Tianjiao. Each of them is a son of Blood Prison. Wan Tiancheng is a Tianjiao of that level.

Without such fighting power, Lu Ming and Huang Ling didn't dare to pay attention.

Four young men, three men and one woman, stood in a row and stood in front of Huang Ling and Lu Ming.

At this moment, the entire Dark Water City was disturbed, and countless people rose into the sky and looked towards this side.

"It's terrible, the four strong men are going to start with Lu Ming and Huang Ling!"

"It's a matter of time. Other Tianjiao are all looking for master alliances, and Lu Ming and Huang Ling, only two people, will naturally be targeted!"

"Four dozens and two, Lu Ming and Huang Ling, most likely dangerous, can't keep the map and the key!"

A voice echoed between heaven and earth.

Not far from the Phoenix Palace, Zhao Kuang and Sima Liang were watching.

"Huh, Lu Ming, aren't you very arrogant, this time, see how you can keep the map key!"

Zhao Kuang sneered.

"Lu Ming and Huang Ling are best killed!"

Sima Liang's face was ruthless.

"Huang Ling, Lu Ming, hand over the map and key of the reincarnation emperor tomb!"

A young man spoke very directly.

"If you want to reincarnate the map and key of the Emperor's Tomb, it depends on whether you have the skill!"

Huang Ling said coldly.

"Phoenix Spirit, your undead celestial body has strong vitality, but in the face of the two of us joining together, you have no chance, and Lu Ming, I know that you killed the blood prisoner some time ago, but the two of us joined hands, you is it an opponent? I advise you not to mistake yourself!"

A young man said indifferently.

"Is it an opponent, try it!"

Lu Ming spoke, very strong.

"Stubbornness, since that is the case, shoot!"

A young man shouted, stepped out, and killed towards Huang Ling.

At the same time, the only woman among the four was also killed towards Huang Ling.

The remaining two men came to the landing.

Two hits and one!

A phoenix sounded, and an undead phantom came out of Phoenix Spirit. Behind her, a pair of Phoenix wings were stretched out, bathed in undead flames.

The wings of the phoenix fan out, like two swords, slashing towards the opponent and starting a war with the opponent.

However, as soon as he fought, Huang Ling fell into a disadvantage.

The two of the other party, each one, are not weaker than her, and she can only support it with the physique of the undead Sky Phoenix.

Lu Ming also fought with each other.

A big tripod, suppressed to the landing Ming, at the same time, there was a terrible flame sword gas.

The two terrible Tianjiao teamed up and it was too powerful.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, Ming Lian stepped out, the Tai Chi array was suspended above his head, and a Tai Chi array appeared, suppressing toward the young man who had slashed his flames.

boom!

The flaming sword qi was dispelled, Ming Lian waved his second body, suddenly a phoenix chirp sounded, and Huangyu Feijian flew out.

This time, a total of twenty-one phoenix feather flying swords formed a sword array, which turned into a dreadful sword light, and killed towards the other party.

At the beginning of the Tianfeng Plain, Lu Ming obtained more than a dozen Phoenix Feathers. During this time, Ming Ming has been refined into the Phoenix Fei Feijian.

A total of twenty-one phoenix feather flying swords, forming a sword array, the power is extremely amazing.

"Great Sun Sword!"

The other party, holding a flaming sword, chopped out a sword-like spirit, slashed toward the secondary body, and launched a war with the secondary body.

Lu Ming's main body, with his whole body lit up, showed the tactics of the ten thousand soldiers, and emerged the saints one by one, holding a gun and a sword in one hand, bombarded that great tripod, and flew the tripod out.

"Jiuding Zhentian!"

The war with Lu Ming was a young man in black robe with long hair and a mysterious atmosphere. Nine statues of great ding were suspended around his body.

This made Lu Ming think of Jiulong Shending.

Jiulong Shending, also the nine statues, suppresses the dragon veins.

The young man in black robe, controlling the nine statues, came to the landing to suppress.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, showed off his sword skills, and slammed into each other.

The young man in black robe was shocked, and the offensive slowed down.

Lu Ming threw the spear and war sword out of his hand, and at the same time manipulated the other Paladins to confront the Nine Lords.

when! when! ...

The nine Zunding Dings are undoubtedly sacred soldiers. The Nine Zunding Dings cooperate with each other, and their power is even more amazing.

In the sky, above the Phoenix Palace, the sound of gold and iron clashes was heard, like Hong Zhong Da Lu.

All around, the disciples of other Phoenix Palaces were hard to intervene. Ordinary Tianjiao characters might be injured or even killed when they approached.

"chaos!"

Lu Ming whispered, in both palms, a chaotic Fantian imprint appeared, and threw it towards the other party.

The chaotic Fantian imprint, as big as a mountain, is suppressed, as if to crush everything.

The pupils of the black robe youth contracted sharply, mobilized several great tripods, and blasted upwards.

boom! boom!

Two dull roars sounded, the other's Ding was directly flew out, and the black robe youth continued to retreat.

At this moment, above Lu Ming's head, a pagoda emerged, with bubbles inside.

"Bubble, help each other!"

Lu Ming heard a voice, and the pagoda flew towards the battlefield of Ming Lian.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the sword sword tactics burst out, and in the palm of his hand, another two Tianyin appeared, suppressing towards the other side.

The other party shouted, emitting strange light on his body, which caused the nine statues to vibrate, shocked Lu Ming's many sacred soldiers, and then confronted Fan Tianyin.

Between the two, it was purely violent, the duel of power, no skills, Fan Tianyin and the nine statues of the tripod, constantly colliding, such as mountains, bombardment in the air, the entire dark water city was shaking.

Many cultivations are weak and retreat one after another. The sound wave emitted by the impact is too strong.

However, with Lu Ming's sword skills, the young man in black gradually lost to Lu Ming and was suppressed by Lu Ming. After each confrontation, he had to retreat.

After more than a dozen moves, the youth in black has withdrawn from the dozens of miles.

"Nine Seals!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's hands were sealed, and nine doors of seals suddenly appeared in the air, exuding vast rays of light, and aimed at each other's big tripod.

Today, the nine gates of the Divine Gate have been cultivated to the peak state by Lu Ming, and they can condense nine gates of seals at once, and the nine gates are connected.

The other party's nine great tripods, all of a sudden, were sealed and stopped in the air, making it difficult to move.

Chapter 1633: Beat the semifinals

Such an opportunity, how could Lu Ming miss it, waving his hands, a huge chaotic imprint of chaos formed, and suppressed toward the youth in black.

The young man in black was shocked and roared, and an amazing black light broke out on him. He seemed to be transformed into a big tripod, his hands waved, and he bombarded the Chaos Fantian Yin.

boom!

The body of the young man in black, like a shell, was blasted out and coughed up blood in the air. His bones, like fried beans, did not know how many broken pieces.

"Jiuding, unity!"

The young man in black roared, and the black light on his body was more intense. The nine Dings that were sealed by the seal gate, with a strong atmosphere, broke through the seal of the seal door in one fell swoop, and flew towards the young man in black, and then the nine statues, Combined into one, turned into a great tripod.

"Good tenacious vitality!"

Lu Ming whispered.

This young man's combat power is very amazing. Deep in his body, he seems to have nurtured a great tripod. The power of the law is also terrible. The combat power is even stronger than the blood prisoner.

Lu Ming's fierce name is outside, before he beheaded the blood prisoner and injured the killer of the Thousand Kills Mansion, so this shot against Lu Ming's, among those four, the combat power is undoubtedly the strongest.

The young man in black combined nine statues of Dading into one, and his whole person rushed directly into Dading. Dading's breath was even more violent, and he slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming grabbed the black dragon gun on the side and stabbed it.

when!

The Black Dragon Gun stabbed on top of the Ding. The Black Dragon Gun was bent directly. Lu Ming was shocked and flew backwards with a powerful and terrifying force.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming's eyes were dignified.

The other party obviously has a special physique and is in harmony with Dading. The whole person seems to be a single tripod, and the nine big tripods seem to be the fusion of nine sages. How amazing is the power.

Now that the youth in black and Dading are merging, they are almost indestructible, and nothing is broken.

Lu Ming simply let go of the Black Dragon Gun and left twelve Paladins suspended around his body for defensive purposes. Lu Ming's true elements poured into Liuyuan's gloves madly.

At the same time, the third bloodline emerged, and a force poured into Lu Ming's body.

Although the Master of Yunlong Valley warned Lu Ming that the third bloodline should be used as little as possible, it is best not to use it, but Lu Ming occasionally used it once, borrowing not much power, it should be fine.

The energy of the third bloodline flowed in, making Lu Ming's strength stronger. In his body, Long Yin bursts into his body, exerting the power of jailbreak, and punched out with a punch.

when!

The fist bombarded the Ding, and a terrifying wave of terror erupted. The sound wave spread out at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Buzz!

Dading vibrated and was blown out by Lu Ming, but Lu Ming's body also retreated.

"Come again!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, another punch came out.

Dading vibrated and continued to clash towards the landing.

when! when! when! ...

Then, the two collided continuously and bombarded dozens of moves in a row.

At this time, Ming Lian cooperated with Bubble to start suppressing his opponent.

Ming Lian secondary body, mainly Tai Chi array, turned into Yin Yang fish sword, lethal power is amazing.

At the same time, various large formations, phoenix feather flying swords, etc., are also very mysterious, plus the assistance of the bubble space-time field, although the other party's strength is strong, but they fight in the hands and are completely suppressed by Ming Lian.

call out!

Yin and Yang fish sword cut off, almost cut the opponent into two pieces, leaving a deep scar, blood flow.

"Why did Lu Ming have such a strong fighting force? Damn it!"

Zhao Kuang, who was watching the battle from a distance, growled in his mouth.

"Even Xia Ding can't help him!" Sima Liang also made some incredible voices.

Xia Ding is the young man in black who controls the nine statues.

Lu Ming's combat power is beyond his imagination.

A person can actually be divided into two, each of which has terrifying combat power.

Xia Ding, at their level, is an extremely terrible arrogance. No one of them is Xia Ding's opponent, but now, a single Lu Ming can fight against Xia Ding, while the other Lu Ming is completely suppressed. opponent.

"Fortunately, the Phoenix Spirit is about to lose. As long as the Phoenix Spirit loses, the two men join forces to fight Lu Ming. Even if he is strong, he will lose!"

Sima Liang continued.

At this time, Huang Ling was indeed in crisis.

Her whole person is almost transformed into a flaming phoenix, the flames are full of sky, and she will show her strength to the extreme.

But she faced two strong enemies at the same level, but she was not enemies at all. She was injured in many places. If she were not the body of the undead Sky Phoenix, she would have been seriously injured, and even if she continued like this, she would only be defeated.

"I am the undead Sky Phoenix body, the undead Sky Phoenix, one of the top ten fighting beasts, how can I fail!"

The phoenix spirit shouted, like a phoenix tweet, her eyes showed a frantic color, the flames on her body were even more terrible, and a crazy battle with the other party.

bump!

Her body was penetrated, and a big hole appeared, but she ignored it, and the undead flames filled it, and the big hole automatically healed.

She was mad, regardless of her injuries, defense, and offensive.

But at this time, Ming Lian secondary, chasing after victory, together with the bubble, issued terrible exercises.

call out!

The opponent's chest was pierced by the Yin and Yang fish sword hole, and the terrible destructive power continued to destroy the opponent's spiritual body, and the other party coughed up blood.

"Come and help me!"

The person shouted.

"You hold on again!"

An arrogant way to fight with the Phoenix Spirit, they want to defeat the Phoenix Spirit in one fell swoop and then deal with Lu Ming.

However, the Phoenix Spirit does not die. The Phoenix Body does not just talk about it. The other party cannot win the Phoenix Spirit for a while.

"Damn!"

The Tianjiao, who was hit hard by his second body, did not dare to love the war and retreated crazy.

The four of them were originally from different forces. This time, they decided to join forces in order to compete for the map and key of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor. But at this time, if his own life is threatened, will he fight dead?

Uh!

He backed away for a while and walked back.

"Damn!"

Several others roared.

"kill!"

Ming Lian second body, rushed directly towards the battlefield of Huang Ling, Yin and Yang fish sword, cut to one of the beautiful women.

Huang Ling's pressure suddenly decreased, and he launched a violent attack towards one of them. For a time, he actually suppressed the other party.

At this time, Lu Ming's main body, and Xia Ding, had dozens of moves against each other.

when!

Another trembling roar sounded, Dading shook violently, and retreated backward, then Xia Ding's figure fell out of it.

He obviously has to pay a great price for this move, and now it can no longer support it.

"This time, let's go!"

Xia Ding shouted and took Da Ding, retreating madly away and disappeared.

The two remaining people saw this and knew that the general trend was gone. The desperate impact, after paying some price, rushed out and disappeared here.

The four strong men were defeated by Lu Ming and Huang Ling.

All around, the people watching the game took a breath and were shocked.

Chapter 1634: Gluttonous

Lu Ming and Huang Ling can defeat the four powerful Tianjiao. This kind of combat power is already terrible.

Zhao Kuang and Sima Liang were stunned.

Xia Ding and the others came in a violent manner, but in the end, they were defeated by Lu Ming and they retreated in embarrassment, which was unexpected in their dreams.

They are all inferior spirits, how can the combat power be so different?

"not good!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's face changed.

boom!

In the high altitude, a huge claw grabbed toward Huang Ling.

The claw was covered with scale armor, and it was extremely grim, exuding terror.

Ming Lian's second body, the closest to Huang Ling, immediately controlled the Tai Chi array, two Yin Yang fish swords, cut towards the huge claws.

Keng! Keng!

Yin Yang fish sword, cut on the claws, Mars was shining, and then flew out.

In that pagoda, the bubble shot, the void was fluctuating, forming a terrible blade of space, slashing towards the paw, and the Phoenix Spirit also shot, the flames were violent, and a flaming phoenix flew out, flying towards the paw.

boom! boom!

The blade of space shattered, the flaming phoenix shattered, the body of the phoenix spirit retreated, and a ray of blood spilled from his mouth.

"Chaotic Fantian Yin!"

At this time, Lu Ming's main body also shot, condensing a huge chaotic Fan Tianyin, blasting towards the huge claws.

boom!

Chaos Fantianyin was bombarded on the paw, and was directly broken, but the paw was finally blocked, the speed became smaller, and it was taken back from high altitude.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming's eyes were dignified.

"Someone shot again!"

"Who is it? Lu Ming and Huang Linggang fought a battle, but actually shot at this time?"

Around, many people were shocked, looking to the sky.

Roar!

With a roar, the situation changed, and in the high altitude, a giant appeared slowly.

Many people's pupils have contracted.

"Gourmet!"

Lu Ming slowly spit out two words.

The behemoth that appeared in the high altitude was a glutton.

The gluttony is also a kind of mythical creature, extremely powerful. According to legend, in the ancient times, the gluttonous gluttonous mouth could swallow the sun and the moon in the sky. It was really terrible.

The gluttonous two eyes, like the two rounds of the small sun, stared at the landing song and the Phoenix Spirit, and the cold and harsh voice came out: "Hand over the map and keys of the reincarnation emperor's tomb, so that you will not die!"

Obviously, the purpose of gluttony is the same as that of Xia Ding and others before, also for reincarnation of the map and key of Emperor Tomb.

"Do the gluttonous family only take advantage of it?"

Huang Ling said coldly.

"Nonsense, don't pay, die!"

The gluttonous cold mouth opened, the foot emptied, and the sky thundered.

On the Phoenix Spirit, the undead fire was burning, and his face was fixed on the gluttonous glutton, the meaning of which was self-evident.

Lu Ming's main body and second body stood together and stared at the gluttonous glutton.

"kill!"

The gluttonous roar, leap forward, rushed to the landing Ming and Huang Ling, and grabbed one claw. There was a terrible whistle between heaven and earth, and they caught the landing Ming.

With Ming Lian at the top of his body, the Tai Chi array exudes radiance, and a round of Tai Chi images is suppressed toward gluttonous suppression.

bump!

Gluttonously clawed and grabbed on the Tai Chi pattern, the Tai Chi figure was directly flew out.

call out!

Lu Ming exerted the tactics of Wan Bing, holding a black dragon gun and spurting it out with a single shot, straightly hitting the yellow dragon and stabbing at the vital point of gluttony.

But gluttonous shot another paw, one shot above the spear, Lu Ming felt a powerful force rushing in, his body was directly blasted, blood swelled, almost spitting out blood.

"What a terrible strength!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

He pierced a gluttonous claw with a shot, but only a slight trace was printed on it, even the scales were not pierced.

This gluttonous man is definitely a strongman of the Jinwu tenth prince's level, with a physique equivalent to the inferior celestial body, and his cultivation base has reached the third stage of the half-st.

The body of the gods and beasts of the celestial body is inherently terrifying. With the addition of the law tank, the flesh is stronger, and even Lu Ming's display of the ten thousand soldiers' tactics has not been broken.

A phoenix chirp sounded, and Huang Ling shot, but it was also useless, and was blown away by gluttonous palms.

"Nine Seals!"

Lu Ming growled, his hands were sealed at a rapid speed, and nine doors of seals were formed, and they were suppressed towards the gluttonous gluttons, and they were to be sealed.

At the same time, the bubble shoots, the space-time domain is displayed, and the gluttony is banned.

Buzz!

Over the next head, the Tai Chi array shook again, and the Tai Chi Yin Yang fish pattern appeared again, but this time, it was directly transformed into Yin Yang fish swords, one black and one white, and two terrifying sword lights, which were cut towards the gluttonous.

Roar!

The gluttonous roar shouted, his body glowing, his two claws bombarded continuously, and shot on the door of the seal.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Nine doors of seals, violent shaking, and then shattered one by one.

Then there were two terrible beams of light in the gluttonous eyes, the space-time realm of freed bubbles.

But at this time, Tai Chi Yin Yang Yu Jian has been cut.

Keng! Keng!

The Yin and Yang fish swords were cut on the gluttonous body, Mars was radiating, and made a piercing sound, but in the end, the scale armor on the gluttonous body was cut, leaving two deep sword marks on it, blood flowing.

boom!

On the top of the gluttonous head, a huge chaotic stamp of chaos appeared, and it was suppressed towards the gluttonous head.

"Ah, die, die, you all die!"

The gluttonous man was cut by the Yin-Yang fish sword and was completely angry. The law surrounded his body and rushed out into the sky. He was heavily bombarded on the Chaos Fantian Seal.

boom!

Chaos Fantian Yin gave a terrible shock, then cracked and finally shattered.

With a tweet, Huang Ling shot, a war sword condensed with undead fire, chopped on the gluttonous wound to the wound, and suddenly burned up, exuding the smell of barbecue.

Undead fire, used in one's own body, can keep oneself from dying, but used on others, it can make others die!

"Damn, kill!"

The gluttonous roar of anger, wide open mouth, suddenly, a terrible swallowing force burst out, covering the main body of Lu Ming, and the spirit of the phoenix, want to swallow them into the mouth to refine.

"Swallowing power, I will too!"

Lu Ming snarled, his palms clenched, and the force of engulfment exploded, which immediately counteracted the force of engulfing the other party.

"Kowloon's Devouring Power!"

The gluttonous roared.

However, although Lu Ming counteracted the power of engulfment, and stopped the main body and the second body, the Phoenix Spirit could not counteract it, and flew directly into the gluttonous mouth.

In an instant, it was near gluttonous.

"Let me die!"

The gluttony growled, and then a beam of light was sprayed from his mouth, covering the Phoenix Spirit in it.

The phoenix spirit is constantly roaring and bombarding, trying to rush out of the light beam, but unable to do so. This beam of light has the terrible power of destroying refining and refining the phoenix spirit.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming's main body is secondary, and he moves at the same time, killing gluttonously, trying to rescue Huang Ling.

But in the eyes of gluttonous, two terrible beams burst out, repeling Lu Ming's main body and second body at the same time.

Chapter 1635: Phoenix Spirit Breakthrough

This glutton is too strong, and the timing of the choice is very good. It was chosen when Lu Minghuang Ling and Xia Ding and other four masters fought in a battle, when the consumption was serious.

At this time, Lu Ming and Huang Ling were not in their heyday.

"Exterminate me, Phoenix Spirit, even if you have an undead fire, you will be exterminated by me, refined by me!"

The gluttonous voice came out, and the light beam in the mouth was stronger.

Among the light beams, the phoenix tweets were constantly emitted, and the Phoenix Spirit's undead fire was constantly being refined.

"chaos!"

Lu Ming shouted, exerted his full strength, and a huge chaotic Fan Tianyin was formed, and he went towards the gluttonous suppression.

At the same time, the second body also fully controlled the Tai Chi array, and two yin and yang fish swords appeared, beheading the gluttonous.

In the eyes of gluttons, two beams of light were fired again, bombarding on the yin and yang fish swords, blocking the yin and yang fish swords, but the Chaos Fantian imprint, he could not resist, hitting the gluttonous body heavily.

The gluttonous snorted, the body vibrated, and actually resisted the Chaos Fantian Yin stiffly, but obviously, the gluttony was not good, his back sag, a piece of bone, all the bones were smashed by the Chaos Fantian Yin Too.

The two wounds that were cut by the Yin and Yang Yujian now burst out with two more blood.

"Roar, damn, boy, **** you, when I refine Huang Ling, it's your death!"

The gluttony roared angrily.

Today, he was injured by Lu Ming twice and twice. Although it was not a fatal injury, it was an insult to him.

He was in the third stage of the half-sacred hall, but he was injured by Lu Ming twice and again, unforgivably.

"This gluttonous flesh is really perverted!"

Lu Ming felt helpless.

If the strong man in the second stage of the Half Saint, was directly smashed into the flesh by the chaotic Fantian imprint by Lu Ming, it is estimated that he would be directly killed.

But gluttonous, but only slightly injured.

At this time, Huang Ling's undead fire became weaker and weaker, as if to be refined at any time.

"How to do?"

Lu Ming frowned deeply.

After a series of battles, there are few real elements left in his body, and it is difficult to cast a chaotic fanmark in full force, and even if it is displayed, it may not be useful.

Lu Ming was anxious.

His cultivation practice was still too low for Wuhuang Jiuzhong.

If his cultivation practice can reach the first stage of the Half Saint, and realize the ultimate realm of chaos, the power can definitely skyrocket. At that time, the chaos of Chaos will be printed, and at least it will devastate the gluttonous.

But his current practice is the peak of the Emperor Wuzhong, and it is impossible to rush to the Half Saint.

The Emperor Wu Emperor's ninth to the Half Saint is a huge level, which is not so easy to break through.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming and Huang Ling are finally defeated and will be killed by gluttony!"

Not far away, Zhao Kuang laughed wildly, and he was very happy to see Lu Ming and Huang Ling about to die.

"They can't be gluttonous opponents, the ending is doomed!" Sima Liang also said coldly and quietly.

Around, other people shook their heads and sighed.

The gluttony is the arrogance of the Jinwu tenth prince. Among the arrogance of entering the battlefield of the hundred races, the characters of this level have almost stood at the peak.

Huang Ling and Lu Ming can't have a chance, let alone a battle just now, and even less likely to be gluttonous opponents.

Tweeted!

At this moment, a phoenix chirped through the world.

Originally, the already incomparably weak Huang Ling, the breath suddenly became strong, and the undead fire was burning.

Huang Ling, almost transformed into an undead phoenix, spreads his wings and soars, rushed out of the gluttonous beam bondage, his wings like a knife, and he chopped towards the gluttonous.

The gluttony roared, and his claws continued to pull out.

boom! boom!

Two huge roars sounded, and the phoenix and gluttonous bodies receded together.

"Law tank, you broke through!"

Gluttonous growl.

"kill!"

The Phoenix Spirit roared, and the Phoenix spread its wings, killing the gluttons.

"I want to see how strong the law of undead fire is!"

The gluttonous roared towards the Phoenix Spirit.

boom! boom! ...

In the sky, it seems that a phoenix and a glutton are fighting fiercely.

"A breakthrough!"

Lu Ming's eyes also brightened.

At a critical moment, at the juncture of life and death crisis, Huang Ling actually broke the limit and made a breakthrough in one fell swoop, reaching the third stage of the Half Saint, the realm of the law tank.

Reaching the third stage, Huang Ling's combat power soared, standing at the same level of gluttonous, without fear of gluttony.

"It is worthy of being one of the top ten fighting beasts!"

Lu Ming sighed.

He found that Huang Ling has the same characteristics as him. In a crisis, it is often easier to stimulate the potential, break the limit and achieve the leap.

"Damn, how could this be?"

"hateful!"

Zhao Kuang and Sima Liang were very happy just now, and their faces were somber.

The battle between Huang Ling and gluttonous men was extremely fierce, and Lu Ming did not intervene.

In a blink of an eye, the two sides confronted hundreds of moves, and they were still invincible.

"Phoenix Spirit, spare you once today and fight again in another day!"

In the end, the glutton left a cruel remark and turned away.

He knew that with the breakthrough of Huang Ling, he could no longer capture the map key of Huang Ling and Lu Ming, and could only retreat.

Huang Ling did not chase, she was not sure to leave the gluttonous, and continued to fight, only to lose both sides and be profited by the fisherman.

The undead fire extinguished, and Huang Ling returned to its original form.

"You guys, don't get away!"

Huang Ling's gaze swept all around, especially to Zhao Kuang and Sima Liang.

Zhao Kuang and Sima Liang changed their complexion and turned away.

The same is true for everyone else, turning around and going away. Now the Phoenix Spirit breaks through and enters the third stage of the Half Saint. With her combat power, it is not too difficult to kill the ordinary Tianjiao.

In a blink of an eye, all the people watching around were dispersed.

"Emperor Spirit, congratulations on your breakthrough!"

Lu Ming walked towards Huang Ling and smiled.

Huang Ling's breakthrough made him feel a lot easier.

Huang Ling broke through, coupled with the combat power he showed today, I believe that no one will dare to fight their ideas anymore.

"Lu Ming, I would also like to thank you. Without your control of gluttony, I may not have a chance to break through!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

Before, Lu Ming attacked the gluttons in succession, hurting the gluttons, which distracted the gluttons, otherwise, she would try to refine her. She might be refined before she could break through.

If you want to stimulate potential, break limits, and achieve leaps in a crisis, it is often accompanied by danger. If you are not careful, you will fall.

Then, Ling Ling ordered the people in Phoenix Palace to clean up the Phoenix Palace. After all, the Phoenix Palace was messed up just after the war.

Lu Ming and Huang Ling returned to their rooms.

Huang Ling just broke through and needed to consolidate his cultivation, while Lu Ming needed to recover.

After this battle, Lu Ming and Huang Ling were so famous that no one would fight their ideas anymore.

However, the battle of the Dark Water City was even more tragic.

There are often wars.

Chapter 1636: Immortal mountain

In the Dark Water City, the alliance is vertical and horizontal, the major arrogances, and the alliance of each other, forming a force centered on the map key of the reincarnation emperor's tomb. After more than ten days, the situation slowly stabilized.

At this time, Prince Jinwu sent a sound to Lu Ming and Huang Ling. The keys and map of the reincarnation emperor's tomb were all together, and they were invited to meet at the Jinwu Temple, merge the maps, and go to the reincarnation emperor's tomb.

"Are you finally here!"

Lu Ming ended his practice, a flash of flash flashed in his eyes, and flew towards the Golden Wu Dian together with Huang Ling.

"Those who control the keys and maps of the reincarnation emperor's tomb are gathered in the Golden Temple. Are the maps already together? Let's go and see!"

In the Dark Water City, many people flew towards the Jinwu Temple.

Soon, Lu Ming and Huang Ling came to the Jinwu Temple.

This time, instead of meeting at the square, as soon as Lu Ming and Huang Ling arrived, there were people from the Jin-Wu tribe who greeted them into a courtyard inside the Jin-Wu Temple.

Those arrogance without maps and keys can only wait outside the Jinwu Temple.

When Lu Ming and Huang Ling arrived, they had discovered that many people had already arrived.

Lei Yedong is mad, standing alone, standing by his hand.

There is also a young man in a yellow robe. This person originally grabbed the map and key from another person. He was also a Tianjiao of the same rank as Prince Jinwu and Ye Dongfang.

In addition, there are a few people whose breath is unfathomable. It is also a level of arrogance of Prince Jinwu tenth level. I haven't seen it last time. Obviously, it came from several other cities.

In addition, there are several groups of people, the number is relatively large, a small number of four or five people get together, and a large number, seven or eight people.

Among a group of people, Lu Ming even saw Zhao Kuang and Sima Liang.

These people are relatively weaker at the level of the blood prisoner, so most of them use the method of alliance. Four or five people, five or six people work together to control the keys and maps of the reincarnation emperor's tomb.

Then, there were a few more people, each with more than four or five people.

Among them, there are seven people and a few people, Lu Ming also knows.

It was Xia Ding who wanted to **** Lu Ming and Huang Ling before.

Xia Ding four people, looking at Lu Ming and Huang Ling, the look of fear flashed in his eyes.

The other group of people, there are six people, one of them, wearing black scale armor, staring coldly at Lu Ming, the murderous flashing.

"Gourmet!"

Lu Ming moved, and through the breath, Lu Ming saw at a glance that this scaled young man was gluttonous.

It seems that gluttons have also found a group of people to cooperate and intend to enter the tomb of the reincarnation emperor together.

"Okay, the ten sets of reincarnation keys and maps of the Emperor's Tomb have arrived, but before converging the maps, I want to highlight one point. Anyone with maps and keys wants to take them with them, but it's now. Determine the candidate and wait for a while, you can't add more people, Brother Ye, Brother Shi, Saint Phoenix..., do you have any opinions?"

Prince Jinwu said, but his gaze looked at Ye Dongfang, Huang Ling, Huangpao Youth, gluttonous and so on.

"Just do it!"

"I have no opinion!"

Ye Dongfang, Huangpao Youth and others nodded.

The other people did not speak, and the people they should start together are already together.

These people are all top arrogances, and each one is the existence of celestial spirits. As for those who are celestial beings, it is useless to bring them.

The earth spirit body, even if it reaches the third stage of the half holy, the realm of the law pot body is probably not an opponent of any one in the field.

"Okay, since that's the case, take out the map now!"

Prince Jinwu said, saying nothing, he first took out two pieces of jade symbols, entered the true yuan, the jade symbols glowed, and two maps appeared in the air.

Then, others also took out the jade symbols and entered the true yuan, and Lu Ming did the same.

Pieces of maps appeared in the air and pieced together.

A total of ten regions are put together into a complete map.

At this time, the map exudes a brilliant light, and a light spot appears on the map, which is extremely bright.

"There is the tomb of the reincarnation emperor!"

Many people's eyes shine, and quickly remember the map.

"This is the northern battlefield of the Bai people, there is the undead mountain!"

Ye Dongfang said.

"I didn't expect it to be there. Let's go!"

Prince Jinwu said.

Then, they put away the jade furs one after another, and then rose into the sky and flew towards the north.

"They came out and must have known the location of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor!"

Outside the Jinwu Palace, a large number of people were waiting. At this time, when Lu Ming came out, it was suddenly noisy.

"Go, follow them, maybe we can also enter the tomb of Emperor Samsara and get the chance!"

"Yes, follow them!"

Large groups of people rose into the air and followed Lu Ming behind them.

"People who don't have the keys and maps of the reincarnation emperor's tomb, all leave me, or die!"

In the eyes of Prince Jinwu Shi, a brilliant golden light radiated out, glancing around.

At the same time, Ye Dongfang, gluttonous, etc., also glanced around unsightly.

"You are too domineering, where are we going, is our freedom, do we want to go, you also have to control?"

"Yes, you walk yours, we walk ours, it's irrelevant!"

Some of them shouted.

"Stubbornness, kill!"

The tenth Prince Jinwu shouted abruptly, and a terrible great-day fire filled the body, and his figure turned into a golden light and rushed out.

puff! puff! puff!

The grasp of Prince Jinwu's tenth, turned into the claws of Jinwu, and grabbed the shadows of the claws of the sky. No one could beat it. As long as he was caught by the claws, he would be shrouded in golden flames and turned into ashes.

In a blink of an eye, more than a dozen young people were killed, and they were all destroyed.

The other people were frightened and backed away frantically, looking at Prince Jinwu Shi, who was full of fear.

"Follow again, kill without amnesty!"

The tenth prince Jinwu made a cold voice.

This time, no one dared to follow anyone. Although there were a large number of these people, the fighting power was very different from that of Prince Jinwu, and once they started, they could only be slaughtered.

What's more, there are more powerful people who haven't done it. Once they do, they will really be slaughtered.

Although they were reluctant, they could only watch Lu Ming leave them.

Who calls them inadequate in strength? The world of martial arts, weak flesh and strong food, no strength, opportunities are in front of them, but also unable to get it.

Lu Ming and others went all the way north. According to the instructions on the map, they flew for two days and came to a place of silence.

This is a wilderness. Looking around, the wilderness is covered with bones.

However, these bones are weathered and have no spirituality.

There was a faint air of death on the whole wasteland.

Obviously, here is a battlefield in the long past.

In front of the wasteland, there is a majestic mountain, especially in the flat wasteland.

According to the directions on the map, the target is the mountain.

Chapter 1637: Emperor's Tomb, now

Uh! Uh! ...

They flew towards the mountain.

call out!

Suddenly, a blade of light cut through the void and cut towards one of Tian Tianjiao.

boom!

The Tianjiao shot it and smashed the knife.

But the next moment, the land of the dead wilderness exploded, and a figure rushed out of the ground and stood in front of them.

These figures are of various forms, with monsters and beasts, as well as humanoids.

Some humanoid figures, wearing war armor, holding war swords, war knives, etc., but they have one thing in common, and they are full of death.

"It's the undead!"

Someone made a noise.

"Kill, kill these human races!"

An undead like a black warrior, wearing a war armor and holding a war sword, waved the war sword and gave orders.

Roar!

kill!

A large number of undead tribes rushed to the landing Ming, and the number was at least thousands, and they all existed above Wuhuang Qiqi.

Various attacks, rushing towards the landing Ming.

"kill!"

The tenth prince of Jinwu was transformed into a three-legged golden owl. The fire of the sun burned violently, and as soon as it passed, more than a dozen undead tribes turned to ashes in the flames.

Thunder Lei Ye Dongfang, palms held in the void, the sky is full of thunder, every thunder sweeps, and an undead is destroyed.

The gluttony turned into the body, with a roar, a light of destruction spewed out in the mouth, and a large piece of undead was destroyed.

This kind of Tianjiao shot, Shi Potian shocked, amazing power, and a large number of undead tribes.

At the same time, other people also shot one after another, and various offensive techniques exploded, killing the undead one by one.

However, there are too many undead tribes, and there are constantly undead tribes rushing out of the earth.

Moreover, the strength is getting stronger.

Roar!

A huge white bone, shaped like a tiger, roared loudly, the space shook, and drove towards Prince Jinwu.

This white-bone giant tiger exudes the third stage of the half-holy, the breath of the law tank is extremely powerful.

However, it was still a trick that was resolved by Prince Jinwu Shi.

At the same level of battle, the celestial body can easily spike the existence of other non-celestial bodies.

Under the earth, undeads constantly rushed out, and most of them rushed out behind, but they still existed at the half-sacred level, but it was still difficult to stop their pace. They continued to advance towards the majestic mountain.

Lu Ming's double fists blasted in succession, punching across the void and bombarding the two undeads of the second half of the Holy Stage.

boom!

Just then, under the earth, a terrible breath suddenly broke out, a figure, wearing an ancient war armor, holding a spear, appeared in the air.

"Holy Realm!"

Many people's faces changed.

This undead tribe in ancient armor and armed with a spear is the undead tribe of the Holy Realm, with a terrible holy prestige permeating his body.

"What about the Holy Realm? Still cut!"

Prince Jinwu spoke very powerfully.

With their combat power, they have no fear of ordinary holy land.

However, the undead in the Holy Land did not shoot, but gave Lu Ming an indifferent glance, and a shriveled voice came out: "Retreat!"

Then, the undead who attacked frantically, retreated like a tide, plunged into the ground and disappeared.

And his undead in the Holy Land did not enter the ground and disappeared.

"Return?"

Someone was shocked.

"A holy realm, you can only be killed if you don't retreat, and you will naturally retreat!"

Prince Jinwu said, full of strong self-confidence.

The crowd continued to move forward. Next, there was no accident, no one stopped, they came to the mountain.

The mountains are dark, surrounded by dead air, and there is no grass on them.

"Is this the reincarnation emperor's tomb? I've been here before and I didn't find anything unusual!"

Ye Dongfang frowned.

This mountain, it seems, is just an ordinary mountain, with no abnormalities and no entrances.

Next, the crowd flew around the mountain and found no entrance or the like.

Everyone's brows were frowned, is it true that the reincarnation emperor's tomb is fake?

"Let's take a look at the key of the reincarnation emperor tomb, how?"

Someone suggested.

"it is good!"

Others nodded, and then took out the keys of the reincarnation emperor tomb.

Buzz!

After the people took out the keys, an amazing scene appeared, ten keys vibrated, exuding a brilliant brilliance, separated from the hands of the people, and continued to fly to the mountain.

Then suspended on the top of the mountain, it became large at a rapid speed, and each one became a huge size.

Then, ten keys actually merged into a halberd.

boom!

Qingtian battle halberd, splitting towards the mountain.

Rumble!

The battle halberd fell, and the towering mountains split directly and separated towards the two sides. In the middle, a deep canyon was exposed, like a passage.

The battle halberd flew deep into the valley and disappeared.

"Is this the way to the tomb of the reincarnation emperor?"

Some people's eyes lit up.

"It must be, haha, the tomb of the reincarnation emperor, finally appeared!"

Someone laughed.

But at the next moment, the scene suddenly fell silent, the figures flashed, and distanced from others, revealing a wary look.

The tombs of reincarnation emperors have already appeared, and then, these of them, will become competitors, and naturally have to guard against each other.

"Hey!"

Prince Jinwu sneered with a sneer, then stepped into the air and flew towards the canyon.

"go!"

Others quickly flew towards the canyon.

However, when they flew to the canyon, their eyes shrank.

The towering mountain is split in half. It stands to reason that the opposite side of the canyon is also the other side of the mountain, but in fact, it is not.

Deep in the gorge, there is a passage that goes directly through the space to the unknown.

Everyone came to the entrance of the tunnel, and it was still the first Prince Jinwu to step into the channel. When he stepped into the channel, his face changed slightly, and then he continued to step forward.

Others have also entered the channel.

"It's a lot of pressure, there is a no-air zone here, it's difficult to fly!"

As soon as he entered the passage, someone solemnly spoke.

Lu Ming and Huang Ling also stepped into the passage, and suddenly felt a strong pressure on them.

This pressure is as heavy as a mountain. Here, it is simply difficult to fly, and you can only move forward step by step.

The crowd guarded each other and stepped forward step by step.

They seem to have stepped into a space channel, surrounded by white patches, I don't know where?

They move forward step by step.

However, half an hour, an hour, two hours later, they are still in the passage, looking forward, the passage seems to have no end.

"Why is it so long, when will it end?"

"Are there really samsara tombs ahead?"

"No matter what, I have to come to an end!"

Everyone went on.

Chapter 1638: Infinite Tombs

Time passed slowly, one hour and another hour passed.

They walked for a full day, but still in the passage, as if this passage really didn't end.

But here, no one will give up, and everyone continues to move forward.

Soon, ten days passed, and they were still walking in the passage.

By this time, many people's brows were frowning, and even if they were patient, they would inevitably become agitated.

Is this passage really leading to the tomb of the reincarnation emperor?

But now that they have come here, they can no longer retreat, they can only continue to move forward.

Soon, five days passed.

"See the end!"

Suddenly, someone shouted in excitement.

In front, the passage is finally coming to an end. From a distance, it seems to be a dark place.

Everyone took a long breath and walked for half a month in a channel with nothing. The key is that they never knew how long they had to go. This really tested their patience.

Fortunately, these people are all arrogant, and they dare to come to the battlefield of the Hundreds of people to hone their skills. They have extraordinary talents in all aspects. Patience and nature are not lacking.

"go!"

Immediately, everyone came to the spirit and began to accelerate the pace and rush forward, for fear of being a step slower than others, the opportunity to be left by others.

Lu Ming and Huang Ling also accelerated, and soon rushed out of the passage and stepped into a dark place.

As soon as they rushed out of the passage, their bodies felt light, and the pressure disappeared, and they recovered the power of imperial emptiness.

But after everyone rushed out of the passage, they stood in the air and looked forward in shock.

grave!

All of them came to their eyes. They were all graves, dense and dense. I didn't know how many seats there were.

These tombs are large and small, some are just a mound, and some are as big as mountains.

"How could this be? How could there be so many tombs, isn't it the reincarnation of the Emperor's Tomb?"

Someone wondered.

With so many tombs, is it the reincarnation of the Emperor's Tomb?

"These tombs, buried, may also be great people, with treasures!"

Someone whispered to make everyone's eyes bright.

Yes, those who can be buried here, I am afraid that the beginning is not small, maybe there are treasures, then there are so many here, don't you want to send them?

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

Suddenly, they moved, and the figures rushed out to the graves.

They were searching for a target, and one of them found a grave, and rushed over.

"Be careful!"

Lu Ming transmitted the sound to Huang Ling, he always felt that it was not that simple.

The two proceeded carefully, flying into the tomb area.

However, as they approached the tomb, the grave closest to them began to glow, and then a figure emerged from the grave.

"kill!"

"kill!"

These figures, male and female, old and young, and even many are not human races, but they all yelled at the landing and screamed that they were killed. The terrible power was shocking.

puff!

Tian Tianjiao was careless, and was pierced by a spearhole, and if he hurriedly retreated, he almost fell.

call out!

A terrible Jianguang assassinated Lu Ming, and Lu Ming banged out with a punch, colliding with Jian Guang. When the sound was heard, Jian Guang was blown out, and Lu Ming felt his fist numb.

"What a terrible attack!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

A figure emerged from the tomb, yelling constantly and killing them.

These figures are not physical, and look like phantoms.

Prince Jinwu was attacked by a giant bull. He turned into a body and fought against the giant bull. The fighting force shook the sky. In one fell swoop, the giant bull was torn apart. But what was amazing was that the giant bull was still immortal. .

Others have also encountered such a situation. Even if the ghosts are defeated, the ghosts will re-emerge.

call out! call out! ...

Attacking Lu Ming is a human ghost, looking like an old man, the sword light is constantly blooming, mysterious, and covering Lu Ming's whole body.

Lu Ming showed off his tactics, holding a black dragon gun, and stabbed the gunman's arm of Dao Cui Zang, colliding with Jianguang constantly.

After dozens of consecutive clashes, Lu Ming shot the figure apart by a single shot, but the figure immediately condensed out again.

"These were formed by the immortal fighting intentions of the strong after death, and they will last forever. Under these tombs, there must be buried peerless strong!"

Someone spoke.

"I'll take a break!"

Zhao snarled furiously, repelling the figure that had attacked him, and then attacked a tomb on the side.

boom!

The terrible attack landed on the tomb, but the tomb's pattern remained immobile, with no damage.

But at this moment, an astonishing scene appeared. Above the tomb, a ray of glory appeared, directly entwining Zhao Kuang.

Zhao Kuang struggled frantically, but it was useless. Then, with a touch, one of his arms burst apart.

"Ah, help, save me..."

Zhao Kuang shouted in horror.

But his words hadn't fallen yet, and the whole person touched, bursting apart, and blood was scattered on the tomb, destroying both form and spirit.

Hiss...

Everyone took a breath.

A powerful Tianjiao died like this because he attacked the tomb.

"These tombs have the power of the law of terror, as long as they attack the tomb, they will be attacked by the law!"

Ye Dongfang said solemnly.

"Yes, the law on this tomb is invincible. Once entangled, there is only one way to die!"

Others spoke.

Many people were afraid after a while.

Fortunately, Zhao Kuang first attacked the tomb, otherwise, it would be them who died.

In particular, Sima Liang, who has been with Zhao Kuang, almost attacked just now. It was only that Zhao Kuang was a step faster than him. As soon as he saw the abnormality of the tomb, he stopped the attack and escaped the disaster.

It seems that the tomb here can't attack at all, attack, only die.

Perhaps, only the reincarnation of the emperor's tomb can be broken?

Everyone thought, and then resisted the attacks of the ghosts, and searched everywhere to see if they could find the tomb of the reincarnation emperor.

But the people searched for a large circle, but did not find the location of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor.

And if this continues, it will be detrimental to them, and Zhenyuan will consume it cleanly.

"There is a road ahead. Keep moving forward. Perhaps, reincarnation of Emperor's Tomb is just in front of that road!"

Humane.

Many people nodded, they all saw the road.

But on both sides of the road, there are two extraordinarily huge tombs, far above the other tombs, which has left many people with a mind, not rushed up.

"You don't go, I go!"

Gourmet opened his mouth and rushed towards the road.

Buzz! Buzz!

The two huge tombs glowed, and two figures appeared.

A real dragon and a phoenix exhaled a terrifying breath.

Moreover, these two figures are much more solid than other previous ghost figures.

Chapter 1639: Huang Quan, Naihe, Meng Po

Roar!

The real dragon phantom, with a roar, rushed towards the gluttonous clan, and the huge dragon claw smashed down towards the gluttonous clan.

The gluttonous roar, turned into the body, also grabbed with a claw.

But the result was that the gluttonous body was violently shocked, and was directly flew out with a claw of the real dragon phantom, backing a dozen steps, and a mouthful of blood spewed out of his mouth.

The gluttonous man was shocked by the real dragon ghost shadow in one move.

The gluttonous combat power, among them, is definitely standing at the peak and exploding with all strength. It can definitely contend with a strong man in the holy realm, but now, it is completely invincible and injured by one move.

Tweeted!

The phoenix tweeted and rushed towards the gluttonous gluttons, so that the gluttonous gluttons retreated back and forth and dared not fight.

The real dragon and the phantom of the phoenix flew on their respective tombs, but did not pursue them.

"So powerful, how to pass?"

"This definitely surpasses the fighting power of the ordinary holy realm, alone, it is not an opponent at all!"

Many people look ugly.

After struggling to get here, should we stop here?

"Everyone, if you want to pass this road, only join hands. Let's join hands and rush over. Otherwise, no one can pass through alone!"

Huang Ling spoke, she and Lu Ming joined forces to defeat a ghost, and stepped forward.

"Yes, now we can only join forces!"

Prince Jinwu also said.

"Okay, I agree!"

"I agree!"

Others spoke one after another. Just now, everyone was on guard against each other, but now they have to join forces again, because if they do not join forces, they can only stop here.

The crowds defeated the phantom one after another and converged towards that path. After a while, the crowds joined together.

"Rush together!"

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

More than forty people rushed towards the intersection together.

More than forty people are all Tianjiao-level arrogances from different emperor-level forces.

The real dragon roared, and the phoenix rang, rushing towards the crowd.

"kill!"

More than forty days of arrogance, shot together, all kinds of light burst, confluence together, terrible.

All kinds of attacking techniques collided with the phantom of the real dragon and phoenix, and they were unstoppable. They destroyed the phantom of the real phoenix and drowned the real dragon and phoenix.

bump! bump!

True dragon and phoenix phantom collapsed.

"Good opportunity, rush!"

Many Tianjiao, seizing this opportunity, rushed towards the intersection, and in a flash, forty or so people all rushed over the place blocked by the two tombs.

The real dragon and the phantom of the phoenix immediately reunited together, but instead of continuing to attack them, they roared, flew into the tomb, and disappeared.

"Just a piece of immortal fighting intention has reached the holy realm. I really don't know what horror it was during his lifetime? Did he reach the emperor level? Is there a emperor-level true dragon buried in this tomb?"

Lu Ming looked at the tomb, a fiery light flashed in his eyes.

If he can get the skeleton of an emperor-level true dragon, after refining it, to what level will his spirit evolve?

Will it evolve into a superior celestial body all at once?

Of course, he thinks about it.

Above the tomb is full of terrifying powers of law. Just now Zhao Kuang was going to end. He naturally dared not attack the tomb.

Everyone took a long breath, and then along this road, all the way forward.

Soon after, a river stopped in front.

The strange thing is that the water of this river is yellow, like the legendary river of hell, Huangquan.

"This... is this really the Huangquan River?"

Suddenly, someone started to speak, his voice trembling.

Because there was a stele there, everyone looked at it, and there were two words written on it, Huang Quan!

Everyone looked at each other, and they saw shock and fear in each other's eyes.

According to ancient legends, there are nine peaceful hells between heaven and earth, and there is a river among the hells, which traverses the **** and is named Huang Quan.

Huang Quan cannot be crossed, because once he enters Huang Quan, no matter what kind of creatures, he will be corroded by the water of Huang Quan and become part of Huang Quan.

But all of this is just a legend. No one has seen the emperor-level powerhouse.

Is there really Huang Quan in the world and Nine Nether Hells?

Even the unruly figures such as the Jinwu ten princes and gluttons are extremely dignified.

No one dared to try it easily, to go to Huangquan.

If you go to the river like the legendary Huang Quan, you will die.

"There is a bridge there!"

Someone shouted at the front, and when everyone looked at it, they saw a bridge ahead.

Everyone walked along the shore of Huangquan. When they approached, they discovered that the bridge was very wide and straight across Huangquan.

Three words are inscribed on the bridge.

What a bridge!

Hiss...

The sound of breathing in cold air was heard, and everyone felt cold in their hearts.

According to legend, there is a Neihe Bridge above Huangquan. If you want to cross Huangquan, you have to cross the Neihe Bridge.

Unexpectedly, there really is a bridge.

Huang Quan, Heqiao, everything is the same as the legend, is this here leading to the Nine Nether Hell?

Rao is that everyone is a natural arrogant, born of imperial power, and has a lot of knowledge, but now, he still feels cool and quiet.

"According to legend, there is a Meng Po on the bridge, holding Meng Po soup, but everyone who crosses the bridge must drink Meng Po soup, after drinking, forget everything, this bridge, is there Meng Po?"

Someone spoke, and his voice trembled.

"Huh, all of this is just an illusion. Someone deliberately arranged it. What if Huang Quan is really there, how could it appear here!"

Prince Jinwu snorted coldly, covered with golden golden sun fire, striding on the bridge of Hehe, and headed towards the opposite bank.

"Yes, this should be the burial of the reincarnation emperor by the people behind. According to the legend, it can't be true that Huang Quan can't stop me!"

Then someone spoke again and stepped up.

"Huang Ling, let's go!"

Lu Ming said.

Huang Ling nodded, the two walked side by side, and set foot on the bridge.

Others saw this and followed.

Although everyone did not believe it to be true, they were still cautious to keep this alert.

"Ancient hero, where is the soul?"

Suddenly, a long voice sounded, I don't know where it came from, it rang in everyone's ears.

"Who?"

Someone was shocked and shouted.

"Ancient hero, where is the soul?"

The voice continued to ring, seeming to be full of helplessness and sigh, ringing in the ears of everyone.

The crowd continued to move forward, and the voice rang continuously.

But all the while, only this sentence repeatedly tells.

Everyone held their breath and ignored the sound, and continued to move forward. Soon, they will pass the Neihe Bridge.

But at this time, everyone stopped.

Because there is a figure in Qiaotou.

An old lady!

The old lady was very old, bowing her back, wearing a large black robe, full of white hair, and wrinkles on her face, piled up like a mountain.

She held a bowl in her hand, and in the bowl was a milky white liquid.

Meng Po!

A name appeared in everyone's mind!

Chapter 1640: Drink Meng Po soup into the reincarnation

Grunt!

At the thought of the name Meng Po, many people swallowed.

On the bridge, there really is Meng Po?

Some people have oozed cold sweat from their backs.

Huang Quan, Naiheqiao, Meng Po!

Everything is consistent with the legend.

"Senior, who are you?"

Prince Jinwu was bathed in the fire of the sun, his eyes dignified, and he gave a fist to the old lady.

The old lady showed a smile and glanced at Prince Jinwu Shi, and said, "Nei Heqiao on the Huangquan River, I am naturally Meng Po!"

"Really Meng Po?"

Many people shivered.

This is the tomb of the reincarnation emperor. Why are there Huangquan Naihe Bridge and Meng Po?

Does this really lead to hell?

"Senior, but reincarnation ahead?"

Lu Ming suddenly asked.

Because there is no way in front of the bridge, there is only a dark whirlpool.

"Yes, there is reincarnation over there, as long as you drink Meng Po soup and forget the past and present life, you can enter reincarnation!"

Meng Po picked up the bowl in her hand.

"Reincarnation, reincarnation, ahead, but the tomb of the reincarnation emperor!"

Someone asked.

Meng Po smiled slightly and said, "Not bad!"

"Hahaha, really it is the tomb of the reincarnation emperor. Whatever Huang Quan is, it is fake. I will enter the tomb of the reincarnation emperor!"

Prince Jinwu laughed and strode forward.

But Meng Po was standing in front of him and said, "Young people, to enter the reincarnation, they must drink Meng Po soup and forget the past and present life before they can enter the reincarnation!"

"Go away, no one can make me forget the past and present!"

The tenth prince of Jinwu was extremely overbearing, and a palm blasted out, and the terrible sun of the sun blasted towards Meng Po.

But Meng Po gently waved his hand, and Prince Jinwu's Great Sun God's fire was extinguished.

The eyes of Prince Jinwu's eyes condensed and turned into a three-legged body of Jinwu, which was filled with terrible flames, like a round of the sun, with wings, wanting to rush through Meng Po and enter the dark vortex.

"Young people are too impulsive!"

Meng Po whispered, stretched out a dry claw, and scratched toward Jinwu Shi Prince.

The dry claws quickly became larger and turned into mountains, and they were caught towards Prince Jinwu Shi.

Prince Jinwu seemed to be fixed, unable to move at all, and was caught in his hands with dry claws.

"Damn it, let's do it. Let's do it together and rush over!"

Prince Jinwu shouted.

Uh!

A figure, rushed forward quickly, want to take this opportunity to rush past.

This is also a terrible young man whose strength is not weaker than that of Prince Jinwu Shi.

But in Meng Po's sleeve, a ribbon flew out, directly entwining the young man.

Others were shocked, and those who wanted to take the opportunity to stop, couldn't help but stop.

The other party was terrible, as strong as the tenth prince of Jinwu, with no resistance at all, and was directly taken down, as was the other.

The two struggled to no avail.

"Senior, spare life, spare life!"

Prince Jinwu was afraid and began to beg for mercy.

"Fear of nothing, I won't kill you!"

Meng Po opened her mouth and seized Prince Jin Wu Shi in front of her, and then poured that bowl of Meng Po soup towards Prince Jin Wu Shi's mouth.

"Don't..."

Prince Jinwu shouted and drank Meng Po Tang, and he will forget everything. Is he still him? Isn't it like death? Where is he willing to drink?

But his struggle was useless.

His mouth opened automatically, and a bowl of Meng Po soup was poured into the mouth of Prince Jin Wu Shi, and then the eyes of Prince Jin Wu Shi showed a confused look.

"Go, enter the cycle!"

When Meng Po shook her hand, Prince Jinwu flew directly to the dark vortex and disappeared.

Then, everyone saw that the bowl of Meng Po soup in Meng Po's hands was gone, but now it is automatically full.

Meng Po prepared in the same way, poured a bowl of Meng Po soup into another young man's mouth, and then threw the young man into the dark vortex.

"Now, it's your turn, come on, drink Meng Po soup and enter the cycle!"

Meng Po looked at them at Lu Ming.

Many people sweat and sweat.

"Senior, I'm not going to reincarnate the Emperor's Tomb, so I will quit!"

Humane.

After drinking Meng Po Tang, the memory is completely lost, so even if it is inherited by the reincarnation emperor, what is the use?

"Since coming here, there is no reason to retreat. All of you must drink Meng Po soup and enter the cycle!"

Meng Po's shrivelled voice sounded.

"No, don't go, I will quit!"

Several people shouted, screaming like lightning, and backed away.

"I said, since I'm here, I can't go!"

Meng Po opened her mouth indifferently, and stretched out her hand to catch the sky. The retreating people seemed to be locked in shape, and then they flew towards Meng Po under the influence of a powerful force.

As before, Meng Po still poured a bowl of Meng Po soup, all thrown into the dark vortex.

"Lu Ming, what should I do?"

Huang Ling sent a voice to Lu Ming, and her pretty face was pale.

"This Meng Po is too strong, we can't resist at all!"

Lu Ming shook his head.

Prince Jinwu and others, like Meng Po, are like a baby, without any resistance. The strength of Meng Po is definitely beyond their imagination. They have no chance at all.

Even if Lu Ming broke out with all his strength and let the bubble help, there wouldn't be any chance to escape. The difference is too big.

"Are we really going to drink Meng Po soup and forget the past and present?"

Huang Ling said, showing unwillingness.

"Huang Ling, do you believe this is true Huang Quan, Meng Po?"

Lu Ming did not answer, but asked Huang Ling.

Huang Ling froze for a moment, revealing the color of thought, and said: "Huang Quanna and He Mengpo are all legends, but in the Nine Nether Hell, the legend is that the Nine Nether Hell is in heaven!"

"skyline?"

Lu Ming thought, without thinking, said: "Yes, so I think that this place is artificially arranged, maybe it is just a test, it may not really lose memory, so I can only take a fight!"

"Try it?"

"Yes, since I can't escape, just give it a go, I will take a step first!"

After talking, Lu Ming stepped out, striding toward Meng Po.

Many people felt shocked, but Lu Ming took the initiative to stand up?

"Little guy, please!"

Meng Po picked up Meng Po soup in her hand.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming was very direct, picked up Meng Po soup, drank it, then returned the bowl to Meng Po, jumped, and jumped off that dark vortex.

"I come!"

Then, a burly young man came out, but Ye Dongfang.

Obviously, there are more than one courageous person.

Ye Dongfang, like Lu Ming, drank Meng Po Tang and jumped off the whirlpool.

After that, Huang Ling stepped out and took the initiative to drink Meng Po Tang and jump off the vortex.

Others' faces changed for a while, but they also understood that there was no escape route today, and they could only drink Meng Po soup and then stepped forward one by one.

Soon afterwards, all the arrogance that came in had jumped out of the dark vortex.

When everyone jumped out of the dark vortex, Meng Po on the Heqiao Bridge, like a phantom body, dissipated as if it had never appeared.