

D Emperor 1641

Chapter 1641: Experience IX, the reincarnation of the emperor

After Lu Ming jumped off the vortex, he felt dizzy and more and more confused. Gradually, Lu Ming fell into a darkness and could not feel anything.

I don't know how long it has passed before Lu Ming gradually regained consciousness.

He slowly opened his eyes, revealing the color of vicissitudes in his eyes, as if experiencing the vicissitudes of the sea.

"Nine lives and nine lives have gone through, is there really a reincarnation between heaven and earth?"

Lu Ming whispered in his mouth, his eyes complex.

At this moment, a series of pictures appeared in his mind.

Everything is remembered.

He drank Meng Po Tang, jumped down the whirlpool, and fell into darkness. Afterwards, he experienced nine lives and nine lives.

In the first generation, he was born in a family of generals of an empire. From a young age, he fought to fight for the world. By the middle age, he became the marshal of the emperor's township, but he was jealous of the emperor and charged with an unjustifiable crime. Killed Lu Ming.

Then he reincarnate again.

In the second life, he became a scholar, and his family was poor. He was determined to take the first prize. When he took the first prize, he fell in love with a daughter of the royal family and was secretly killed by the royal family.

Then, it was the third generation!

In this life, he became an ordinary person, a villager in a small village, married a wife and had children, a man plowing a woman and a weaver, and finally his grandchildren, full of flowers, until his death.

Fourth Generation...

Fifth...

Until the ninth, he became a waste that could not awaken the bloodline. He was dug out of the **** face of the bamboo and horse, and then accidentally got the Supreme Temple and embarked on martial arts.

Later, when he awakened the third bloodline, the third bloodline gave a roar, and he woke up suddenly, as if the reincarnation ended.

"The ninth world is my own experience. It is exactly the same as my own experience. Is there a real reincarnation in the world, or have I awakened the memory of the previous eighth world?"

Lu Ming whispered, he was shocked and confused, as if he could not tell what was true and what was false.

Was his life the same in Samsara?

He walked along the way. Was it true or false?

"Little guy, I didn't expect you to wake up in the ninth world, which is really beyond my expectations!"

Just then, an old voice came into Lu Ming's ears.

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart, and then looked around.

Where he is, a huge secret room, an old man in black, is walking towards him step by step.

"Senior, are you?"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Before, others called me samsara!"

The old man smiled slightly.

"Samsara, you are the great samsara!"

Lu Ming exclaimed.

His mind slowly sobered up.

Isn't the reincarnation emperor dead?

"Well, so to speak, but now, it's just a ray of residual soul!"

The old man smiled slightly.

Lu Ming looked carefully and found that the other party was indeed not an entity, like a ghost image, or, perhaps, a ray of soul.

"Senior reincarnation, is there really reincarnation?"

Lu Ming asked.

In his mind, the fragments of the ninth century flashed from time to time.

"Is there real reincarnation? I don't know!"

Reincarnation Emperor, sigh.

"You don't know?"

Lu Ming wonders, legend, that the reincarnation emperor and the rule of reincarnation are one of the strongest laws in the world. He is parallel to the law of chaos. Doesn't he know there is reincarnation?

Was the ninth world he experienced true or false? How is it so real?

"Little guy, are you wondering about your previous experience? Actually, that is not really a reincarnation. It is just a mapping deep inside you. It can be understood as a kind of illusion, or it may be a wake-up memory of your previous life! "

Reincarnation Emperor Road.

"It turns out that there is no reincarnation in the world!" Lu Mingchang exhaled, and his mood returned to calm.

"It's not easy to say, maybe the cultivation level has reached a sufficiently high level, and it can really reincarnate, but unfortunately, my level is not high enough!"

The reincarnation emperor sighed, and then looked at Lu Ming again, saying, "Little guy, what is your name, and you are the first one among you who is sober, I originally thought that the strongest of you should also You can be sober after experiencing a hundred lives, you are really strange!"

"Junior Lu Ming, senior, how long have juniors been here?"

Lu Ming asked.

"You enter here for three months!"

Reincarnation Emperor Road.

"Three months, okay!"

Lu Ming was relieved.

He experienced IX, as if he had experienced a long period of time, and realized the different life of IX. He was still afraid that, in reality, he also experienced a long time, three months, fortunately.

"Senior, did you build this tomb? And Huang Quan before that..."

Then, Lu Ming asked a lot of questions.

He was really curious.

"Of course it was impossible. At the beginning of the war, I had almost disappeared. Later, a peerless man came here to build a tomb for me, and also saved a ray of residual soul for me. Everything outside is from that. The handwriting of a strong man, perhaps, he can't bear to learn what I have learned in my life, and put it to the forefront, so leave a tomb for me and pass on a mantle in later generations!"

The reincarnation emperor explained.

"Sure enough!"

Lu Ming whispered that he had heard legends before. It is said that after the Bai Clan War, there was a peerless strongman who came to the battlefield of the Bai Clan and trained nine graves of the nine most powerful emperors.

The Emperor Wushou of the Thousand Kills House entered one of the emperor's tombs and was inherited.

It seems that before that, Huang Quan was really fake, and arranged for the peerless master.

"Lu Ming, you are practicing the Jiulong War Body. Speaking of that, this peerless master has some connection with you. The strong man is the Nine Life Demon Silkworm, one of the top ten war beasts!"

Reincarnation Emperor Road.

"Nine Life Demon Silkworm!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Hearing what Dan Dandan said, the top ten war beasts had been killed in battle in the first battle very early, but now it seems that it is far from that simple.

Through a special method, he saves his life.

Later, Lu Ming saw the Titan Beetle again, and now I heard that the Nine Life Demon Silkworm has not died.

Perhaps, many of the top ten war beasts still exist in the world!

"What a pity, what a pity!"

At this time, the reincarnation emperor carefully looked at Lu Ming, and then sighed.

"Senior, what a pity?" Lu Ming wondered.

"You experienced the ninth, the first sober, you can get my inheritance, control the realm of reincarnation, and then understand the rules of reincarnation, but unfortunately, you have first realized the realm of chaos!"

"Chaos and reincarnation are one of the ten strongest laws between heaven and earth. It is like one mountain cannot tolerate two tigers. It is difficult to control at the same time and it is difficult to blend together..."

The reincarnation emperor sighed, and then explained in detail.

Practitioners, to a certain level, can control multiple laws at the same time.

However, there are ten strongest laws in the world, but it is difficult to control them at the same time. Since ancient times, those who can control one of them are rare geniuses and unparalleled genius.

It is completely impossible to control two or more kinds.

Chapter 1642: Break through the half holy, chaotic gas

After listening to the explanation of the reincarnation emperor, Lu Ming secretly regretted it, and at the same time, he was shocked.

In the world, there are nine kinds of laws that can be juxtaposed with chaos.

Before Lu Ming, I didn't even know.

It seems that he knows too little.

"Senior, maybe in the future, there will be someone suitable for the inheritance of seniors!"

Lu Ming said.

Although he is a pity, he can only give up. He can never let him give up the realm of chaos and revise samsara. That is impossible.

"There is no time anymore. My lingering soul will not exist for too long!"

The reincarnation emperor sighed, and then a crystal-like thing appeared in his hand, surrounded by the law above, so wonderful, Lu Ming looked at it as if he were looking at a world.

"Lu Ming, this is the heart of my world. There are all my inheritances. Take it. In the future, you will meet the right person to help me pass on. This is my last wish!"

Reincarnation Emperor said in his voice, full of sighs.

A generation of great emperors fell into such a situation, which is really disappointing.

"Senior, Lu Ming must find the most suitable heir for the senior and inherit it!"

Lu Ming's eyes were firm, then he took over the heart of the reincarnation emperor and solemnly put it away.

"Thank you!"

The reincarnation emperor smiled and said, "Little guy, since you are the first to wake up, how can I let you go back empty-handed, this reincarnation halberd is for you!"

The palm of the reincarnation emperor shines, and a battle halberd emerges.

"This reincarnation halberd is my soldier of the past, but it has been seriously damaged and has no power, but in it, I have sealed two forces. If these two forces explode with all their strength, they can cut the emperor. Any strongman below the level!"

Reincarnation Emperor Road.

"Can cut down any strong man below the emperor level!"

Lu Ming was shocked and then ecstatic.

Such treasures are simply against the sky.

The key moment is a treasure that can definitely make a comeback and save lives.

"Yes, of course, there are only two powers. When you run out, there will be no more. Take it!"

The reincarnation emperor, handed the reincarnation halberd to Lu Ming, and Lu Ming rejoiced to put it away.

"Well, now I will send you out!"

Reincarnation Emperor Road.

"Senior, can I have more time here, I want to practice here!"

Lu Ming said.

He had experienced nine lives and nine lives before. That scene, like the real life of nine people, made Lu Ming feel a lot. He felt that the realm of chaos was about to break through.

Taking it one step further, it is the Half Holy!

As long as he breaks through the Half Saint, his strength is soaring, and he will be more confident after going out.

"It's okay, just practice!"

Reincarnation Emperor Road.

Lu Ming nodded, then sat cross-legged, took out the ancient trees of Taoism, and realized quietly.

"Ancient Taoism? This little guy, there seem to be more secrets than I thought!"

The reincarnation emperor froze slightly, then smiled a little.

Lu Ming's body, the chaotic realm, kept shaking and undulating.

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

boom!

Boom, the chaotic realm on Lu Ming's body suddenly and violently shook, and then skyrocketed with great momentum.

Extreme Realm!

After experiencing the rebirth of the 9th and 9th generations, Lu Ming realized that he finally broke the chaotic realm to the extreme.

The extreme chaotic realm is much stronger than the nine-level chaotic realm.

A breakthrough in the chaotic realm, the real element in Lu Ming's body also followed the riot, roaring and roaring, the speed is getting faster and faster.

His cultivation is about to break through.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and on the ground, a large number of Chinese original stones appeared. Lu Ming used the power of engulfment, engulfed the original stones madly, and began to refine.

Three days later, Lu Ming had no idea how many rough stones he had refined. His breath plummeted, forming a pillar of true vitality, rushing to the top of the chamber.

However, this secret room was very firm, and Lu Ming's true energy column rushed to the top, with no response at all.

At this time, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

Half saint, now, he finally broke through half saint, as the first stage of half saint.

Breaking through the Half Saint, his combat power has skyrocketed, and now he is confident that even in the face of gluttony alone, he can suppress each other.

"Little guy, I almost forgot. I see a trace of chaos in your body, then I will give you another chance!"

The reincarnation emperor appeared and came over, and in his hand, a stream of air appeared, wrapping around his arms.

"Chaotic air, this is real chaotic air!"

Lu Ming's eyes widened in shock.

He sensed it all at once, and the airflow on the reincarnation of the emperor's arm was truly chaotic.

Although he cultivated the realm of chaos, he has never seen real chaos.

"Yes, this is a real chaos of chaos. I got it before the war. I originally wanted to refine it into the halberd, but then there was a war, and I put it down. It is just for you now. You cultivate it into your spiritual body, and the power of your spiritual body will be greatly improved!"

"Lu Ming, close your eyes and the old man will help you!"

The reincarnation emperor sipped.

Lu Ming quickly closed his eyes and united his mind.

The reincarnation emperor waved his hand, a ray of chaos suddenly flew out, and did not enter Lu Ming's body.

puff!

Lu Ming was shocked and spurted blood.

The gas of chaos is the source gas between heaven and earth, even if it is a ray, it can crush the mountains, and the weight is terrifying.

As soon as the air of chaos entered Lu Ming's body, he felt that his flesh was about to crack apart.

"Withstand, there is a trace of chaos in your flesh, which should be able to be refined!"

The voice of the reincarnation emperor sounded in his ears, and then a ray of light emanated from the hand of the reincarnation emperor, covering Lu Ming.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt the pressure on his body lightened, and then concentrated his energy and began to refining.

Slowly, a ray of real chaos, entangled with the original chaos in his body, slowly penetrated into Lu Ming's flesh, and Lu Ming's flesh gradually became stronger.

But at this time, on the bridge of Neihe, there were young people sitting cross-legged, it was Huang Ling, the tenth prince of Jinwu, the gluttonous and so on.

At that time, more than forty days of arrogance leaping into that vortex were all here.

At this time, these arrogances opened their eyes one after another, revealing the meaning of confusion in their eyes.

"Huh, what's going on? I clearly remembered drinking Meng Po soup and jumping off the whirlpool, why are you still here?"

Someone made a noise, full of doubts.

"I don't know. I only know that I have fallen into darkness and lost consciousness, and I am here when I wake up!"

"me either!"

The others nodded.

It seems that they are different from Lu Ming. Lu Ming can remember the scene of the reincarnation of IX, but these people seem to have forgotten.

The tenth prince Jinwu was filled with fire, and he stood up and looked around cautiously. When he did not see Meng Po, she took a long breath.

"It seems that we have come out after entering the reincarnation. Who is it and has inherited the reincarnation?"

Prince Jinwu Shi said coldly.

Chapter 1643: Staring at the land

Everyone looked at each other.

Who really got the inheritance of the reincarnation emperor, they also want to know.

"The one inherited by the reincarnation emperor is definitely among us. It's best to say it, don't try to enjoy it alone!"

Glutton also said indifferently, his figure moved, blocking the retreat of Neihe Bridge, and staring at the people fiercely.

Everyone you look at me, I look at you, all puzzled.

For a time, the scene was quiet and the atmosphere was dignified.

"Let's stay here until we don't know who got the reincarnation of the reincarnate emperor, and no one wants to go out!"

Gluttonous and overbearing.

"There seems to be one less person among us!"

At this moment, a voice sounded, but it was Sima Liang, and his eyes looked towards the Phoenix Spirit.

"Yes, there is one less person, then Lu Ming, not here!"

A young man in a black plumage opened his mouth, but he was the eagle son of the Astrology Palace.

Huang Ling's eyes also showed doubts, Lu Ming, why not here?

"It really is!"

"Is it that Lu Ming, who has inherited, is accepting inheritance at this time?"

"Maybe I'm gone or I might!"

Some people have speculated.

"We are waiting here. If Lu Ming hasn't come out, he will definitely come out later. If he doesn't come out after a while, we will go out and find!"

In the eyes of Prince Jinwu Shi, there was a ray of sharp flash.

Reincarnation Emperor, that is a real emperor, who controls the laws of reincarnation, and his inheritance is more precious than the inheritance obtained by the Thousand Killing Emperor Wu, who is not interested?

Immediately, everyone was on the bridge, waiting quietly.

Lu Ming is dedicated to refining the spirit of chaos.

Slowly, a ray of chaos penetrated deep into Lu Ming's body and was dispersed among various cells, so that Lu Ming had a trace of chaos everywhere in his body.

It took a few days before Lu Ming completely refined the ray of chaos.

Lu Ming finished his practice and jumped up.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming felt that his body was full of infinite power.

One punch, heavier than the mountain.

He now feels that with the power of the flesh alone, he can smash a half-holy saint who understands the law.

"Lu Ming, your current spirit body, although it is still a lower-grade spirit body, is not weaker than a medium-day spirit body!"

The voice of the reincarnation emperor came.

"Thank you Senior, Senior, you..."

Lu Ming got up and just wanted to salute the reincarnation emperor, but found that the body of the reincarnation emperor became very virtual, as if it would dissipate at any time.

He understands that the reincarnation of the emperor is to help him, resulting in the loss of some final soul power.

"Senior, sorry!"

Lu Ming's heart was filled with deep apologies, and his nose was a bit sour.

"Little guy, don't blame yourself, my ray of remnant soul is about to dissipate, it has nothing to do with you, now I will send you out, go, go to the world as soon as possible!"

After speaking, the reincarnation emperor waved his hand and Lu Ming felt his body tighten. He left the chamber and came to a land of nothingness. In front, there was a dark vortex.

"Senior, I will definitely find a suitable heir for you, let your inheritance continue to pass down!"

Lu Ming secretly vowed, and then stepped into the whirlpool.

At the next moment, Lu Ming passed through the vortex, and in front of him, a bridge appeared, which was the Neihe Bridge.

Lu Ming took a step and set foot on the Neihe Bridge.

On the bridge, everyone's eyes suddenly looked towards the landing, and his eyes were full of fiery light.

"You, long time no see, don't come unharmed!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Lu Ming, you finally came out, let's say, did you get the inheritance of the reincarnation emperor?"

A strong breath filled Prince Jinwu's body, locking Lu Ming.

"Inheritance of the reincarnate emperor? Why do you say this?"

Lu Ming pretended to be puzzled.

"Lu Ming, you know that you will quibble. All of us are here at the same time. You are the only one who came out a few days later than others. You must have inherited the reincarnation of the emperor!"

Gourmet opened his mouth and strode forward.

"Later, I must have inherited the reincarnation of the emperor?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Everyone, it's very simple, as long as you abolish him and search his soul, everything will not be clear. By then, he is not going to spit out everything!"

A cold voice sounded, but it was Sima Liang who spoke.

Since fighting for the map and key of the reincarnation emperor's tomb at the beginning, he has suffered losses in the hands of Lu Ming and Huang Ling. Later, he and Zhao Kuang wanted to cooperate with Lu Ming Huang Ling and was driven away by Lu Ming. This is a shame and shame. He has been Wanting to find a chance, put Lu Ming to death. Now, of course, such an opportunity, he will certainly not let it go, and immediately put on fire.

Lu Ming's indifferent eyes looked at Sima Liang and said, "You are looking for death!"

Sima Liang's face changed, a little frightened, but when he thought of the presence of so many masters, his courage was strong, and he said, "Why? Did I say that I was in your heart, and wanted to kill me? Well, there are so many people here. There is no chance for you today!"

"Good, Lu Ming, let's hand over the inheritance of the reincarnation emperor!"

The Sky Eagle son also said indifferently.

bump!

The tenth Prince Jinwu stepped out in one step, and filled the body with an amazing fire of the Great Sun, breathing with force, saying: "If you don't admit it, then search the soul!"

"Jin Wu, what do you want to do?"

Huang Lingjiao drank, and immortal flames filled his body, and a strong breath rushed towards Jinwu Ten Prince.

"Phoenix Spirit, it's better that you stand still and don't move!"

Gluttonously opened his mouth coldly, stepped out in one step, and stopped in front of Huang Ling.

"You guys, search for his soul directly. In this person, besides the inheritance of the reincarnation of the emperor, there are other secrets, all together!"

Sima Liang was clamoring and arrogant.

"You are looking for death!"

Lu Ming looked at Sima Liang indifferently, stepped out, and left towards Sima Liang.

"Who do you want to kill? Leave me!"

Prince Jinwu said indifferently, one paw, and grabbed toward the landing.

But on Lu Ming's body, the wind and thunder flashed, and Feng Lei stepped out. With a flash, Lu Ming avoided the attack of Prince Jinwu Shi, and in an instant, appeared in front of Sima Liang.

Then he reached for Sima Liang and grabbed it.

Sima Liang was frightened, all of his cultivation activities broke out, and a Fangtian painted halberd appeared in his hand, slamming toward the landing.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted abruptly, using the magic sword tactics, two dark lights burst into his eyes, slamming into Sima Liang's spirit god, and immediately, Sima Liang screamed, and the movements in his hand also stiffened.

A warrior who cultivates for a breakthrough will also condense his soul and improve his soul power.

When Lu Ming broke through the first stage of the Half Saint, his soul strength also improved.

His soul power was originally equivalent to the third stage of the half-holy, and it has improved a soul power that has been infinitely close to the holy realm. Impact.

Chapter 1644: Suppressing the golden gluttonous gluttons

When Sima Liang acted, Lu Ming's claws caught his throat, and the terrible force bombarded him, pouring into Sima Liang's body. Sima Liang's true element was directly dispelled, and his bones crackled. , I don't know how many roots were broken.

"Let... let me go!"

Sima Liang's eyes were full of horror.

"Let you go, I have given you a chance, you must die, and I can't help you!"

Lu Ming said indifferently.

"Lu Ming, you better let him go!"

Prince Jinwu opened his mouth, and his eyes burst out with a ray of golden light.

Lu Ming let him get out of his hand and grabbed Sima Liang, making him feel ashamed.

"Let me let him go, what do you count?"

Lu Ming looked at Prince Jinwu Shi, without giving any face. In his palms, the violent power suddenly burst out.

bump!

Sima Liang's body exploded directly in Lu Ming's hands, and then was crushed into ashes by terrible power.

Others took a breath.

Lu Ming's strength is so terrible. Sima Liang's strength is absolutely not weak. It is comparable to most people on the scene. Actually, Lu Ming can't take a trick. He is as weak as a baby and has no counterattack.

In particular, Mr. Tianying, who just spoke out to oppress Lu Ming, was cold all over.

"It's just a sudden attack by the method of soul attack, find death!"

Prince Jinwu coldly drank, and as soon as the golden light flashed, he rushed towards the landing.

What did Lu Ming dare to blame him for? It's just like life and death!

The claws of Prince Jinwu turned into the claws of Jinwu, filled with the fire of the great sun, and caught towards the landing Ming. To arrest Lu Ming with one claw, the momentum was terrible.

Aside, Huang Ling wanted to rescue but was blocked by gluttony.

The others watched indifferently.

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, standing still, his palm like a knife, and he slashed toward Jinwu Shi Prince.

"Lu Ming actually wanted to fight Jinwu tenth prince in close combat, really looking for death!"

"The body of Jinwu is already extremely powerful. The physique of Prince Jinwu is equivalent to the inferior spirit body, plus the law of the tank, it is more terrifying, and close combat, Lu Ming has no chance!"

Seeing that Lu Ming was going to use the palm of his hand to hardly grasp the claws of Prince Jinwu Shi, some people could not help but sarcasm.

bump!

Lu Ming's palm, split in the claws of Prince Jin Wu Shi, made a sound of gold and iron fighting.

Prince Jinwu's face changed wildly, and then there was a scream, and his claws continued to catch the shadow of the sky.

Lu Ming's palms were also split continuously.

In an instant, the two confronted each other, fighting dozens of moves in a row.

But what was striking was that after dozens of strokes, Prince Jinwu's body receded madly and took a dozen steps back in a row before he stood firm. His palm shook slightly, and there was blood flowing out.

Between the hard and the hard, he was not Lu Ming's opponent at all, and his claws were cracked.

Others were dumbfounded.

how can that be?

Between the hard and the hard, Lu Ming actually had the upper hand on the flesh and injured Prince Jinwu Shi.

"It's my turn!"

With a loud roar, Lu Ming slayed towards the Jinwu tenth prince, reaching the ultimate chaotic realm to cover the whole body, exerting the power of prison, and heading towards the Jinwu tenth prince's crazy attack.

Quack!

With a tweet, Prince Jinwu turned into a body, covered with Jin Cancan, like a round of small sun, with two wings and one fan, beheading towards the landing.

But as soon as he came into contact with Lu Ming, his body shook, as if torn apart. His big sun fire and the law of flames were completely suppressed by Lu Ming's chaotic realm.

boom!

A golden feather flew in the sky.

Prince Jinwu was angry, three paws under his belly, caught towards Landing Ming, and was repelled by Lu Ming with a few punches.

"So strong!"

Everyone was shocked.

Lu Ming's combat strength is so strong that he can suppress the Jinwu Shi Prince.

"He broke through. He was originally in the Emperor Wuzhong, and he was terrible. Now that he has broken through the Half Saint, the fighting power is definitely stronger!"

Someone spoke.

"Gourmet, come and help me!"

Prince Jinwu shouted.

Roar!

Gluttonous out of the body, it is necessary to rush to help, but Huang Ling blocked in front of him.

"Huang Ling, let him go together, today, I'll beat!"

Lu Ming spoke.

In the eyes of Huang Ling, the colors sprang up again and again, and then he really let go, and the gluttonous roared loudly, culling Xiang Luming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the sword sword tactics burst out, and then raised his hand is a chaotic Fan Tianyin, bombarded towards the gluttonous past.

Chaotian Fantianyin suppressed it and almost laid down the gluttonous town.

boom! boom! boom!

Like a **** of war, Lu Ming launched a stormy attack on Prince Jinwu Shi. The repressed Prince Jinwu retreated back and forth, screaming.

Finally, Lu Ming grabbed one of Jinwu's prince's wings and swept up, smashing towards the gluttonous rush.

With a touch, Prince Jinwu and gluttonous collided together, making the sound of bone fracture.

Buzz!

In the sky, a huge chaotic imprint of chaos appeared, towards the suppression of the Jinwu ten princes and gluttons.

The terrible power has caused others to retreat continuously to both ends of Neihe Bridge, for fear of being affected.

The tenth Prince Jinwu and the gluttonous roar, shining brightly, struggling to resist.

But it's useless. Lu Ming put out all his strength in this chaotic Fan Tian Yin, how powerful is the power.

The princes Jinwu and gluttonous bodies were shocked, and they were directly suppressed on the ground and vomited blood.

Everyone looked at each other with unbelievable colors in their eyes.

Lu Ming, with World War I and World War II, actually crushed the Jinwu Ten Prince and the gluttonous people on the ground and vomited blood. How could this be possible?

Lu Ming's combat strength is strong, and they knew this before, and Lu Ming has now broken through. They originally speculated that Lu Ming could fight against one of them, or even win, but it is now completely crushed. , This is too scary.

Where do they know that Lu Ming's spirit body has refined a ray of real chaos. Although it is still a lower-level spirit body, it is already equivalent to a middle-level spirit body.

Naturally, it can completely crush the Jinwu Shi Prince and gluttonous gluttons.

"kill!"

In Lu Ming's hands, the Black Dragon Gun appeared, and then he slayed towards Jinwu Shi Prince and gluttonous.

"go!"

The tenth prince Jinwu and the gluttonous roared suddenly, rushing towards the other side of the Naihe Bridge, rushing towards them on their way, fleeing frantically at an alarmingly fast speed.

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he did not chase.

At this time, others looked at Lu Ming's eyes, with fear and dignity.

This is true even for a few Tianjiao at the same level as Prince Jinwu.

"Lu Ming, your combat strength is stronger, I am not your opponent at all!"

Huang Ling came over and smiled.

"Let's go out!"

Lu Ming smiled, didn't say much, and walked towards the way they came.

Chapter 1645: Mutation, saints besiege

The other Tianjiao was silent, and finally looked at each other, and returned to the same way.

Although they all speculate that the reincarnation of the reincarnation emperor is likely to fall on Lu Ming's hand, but Lu Ming's fighting power just now was too strong. Even if it fell on Lu Ming's hand, what then?

What can they do?

Unless they all join forces to fight Lu Ming, but from the perspective of Lu Ming's performance, even if they all join forces, I am afraid they will pay a heavy price. I don't know how many people will die before they can win Lu Ming.

Who is willing to take this risk?

Lu Ming and Huang Ling walked ahead and quickly crossed the path to the area of the tomb group.

However, this time when they walked into the grave group, the big tombs did not move, nor did the phantom come out to deal with them. They easily passed through the grave group and came to the long passage.

In front, Prince Jinwu and the gluttonous man, when they saw Lu Ming coming, they ran and ran in the passage.

Lu Ming sneered, stepped into the channel with Huang Ling, strode forward, and others followed.

Curiously, when they came in, it took half a month to pass through the passage, but this time, they only spent one day, and they came to an end.

They saw the big mountain split by the war halberd.

Lu Ming couldn't help thinking of the reincarnation halberd given to him by the reincarnation emperor, as if it were the battle halberd formed after the fusion of ten keys.

Uh! Uh!

As soon as they left the passage, Prince Jinwu and gluttonous people looked at Lu Ming indifferently, and then they rose into the sky and flew into the distance.

But at this moment, in the sky ahead, there was a terrible sword light, slashing towards the Jinwu tenth prince.

This sword light, which looks like a rusty iron sword, cuts through the void, as high as a thousand feet.

At the same time, there is also a terrible spear, which is also rusty and extremely huge, and is looting towards the gluttonous.

"Who? Find death!"

Prince Jinwu shouted, fluttered his wings, and the sun was burning, his claws grew faster, and he grabbed the iron sword.

At the same time, the gluttonous growl roared with a beam of destruction in his mouth, rushing towards the spear.

boom! boom!

Two huge roars, the princes Jinwu and gluttonous figures, were blocked, suspended in the air, with their combat power, they did not rush out.

The two eyes looked like electricity, looking forward.

In front, two figures came out of the air.

The two figures, both wearing rusty iron armor, were filled with rich lifeless energy. The difference was that one person was holding a war sword and the other was holding a spear horizontally.

Undead, but also the two undead in the Holy Land!

"What's going on? The undead tribe actually shot them against Prince Jinwu Shi!"

At this time, Lu Ming and others rushed out of the channel one after another, and some people began to wonder.

"Kill, kill!"

The two undead saints stepped up and slayed towards the Jinwu ten princes and gluttons.

"Damn!"

The tenth Prince Jinwu and the gluttonous roar can only explode with full force to fight against each other.

Suddenly, two bright brilliances broke out in the sky.

"Let's go!"

Some youths said that they flew away in the other direction very quickly.

Although I don't know the reason, the two undead sages attacked the Jinwu ten princes and gluttons, but now it is better to leave earlier while the other party is entangled.

Roar!

At this moment, a terrible roar, shaking the world, a beam of destruction, blasted towards several arrogances flying at speed.

"not good!"

"Rewind!"

Several days of arrogance roared and shot.

But the beam of light rushed through, the arrogance of several days receded violently, the blood flowing from his mouth.

"Holy man, holy man again!"

Several Tianjiao people shouted.

Roar! Roar!

The roar sounded. On their left, there were several giants, coming out of the air, exuding a terrible breath, that was Shengwei.

The behemoths are all fierce beasts, and they are all holy beasts.

Then, in the right direction, there was also a roar, terrible coercion, and they blew out towards the landing, several figures appeared, each figure was bathed in the bright light, and the appearance was not clear, but That breath is definitely a saint.

At the same time, there was a strong breath diffused over their heads, and there were also a few powerful saints.

"There are twelve people in so many holy realms. What do they want to do?"

A young man paled.

These holy realms, obviously, are the battlefields of the Hundreds of Races, where the strongest of all races dominate each other on weekdays. Today, they actually gather here.

"Kill them all!"

In the high altitude, there was a murderous voice.

kill!

Roar!

Those holy beasts, as well as other strange races, screamed at them and killed them.

In addition to the two undead, there are a total of ten saints who launched a terrible attack on Landing Ming.

what!

Suddenly, a Tianjiao was exploded in the air and fell here.

Uh!

A terrible claw-mang caught Lu Ming, and Lu Ming burst out with a punch, defeating the claw-mang.

The scene, caught in a scuffle.

Then, several screams sounded, and several Tianjiao were killed.

The saint not only masters the law, but also condenses the divine power.

Holy power, compared to true yuan, demon power, etc., is completely two concepts, it is a qualitative improvement. Holy power, powerful, can easily defeat true yuan and demon power.

Although these arrogances are powerful, unless they enter the third level of the Half Holy, it is still difficult to contend with the Holy Realm.

"Chong, let's rush out together!"

Someone shouted.

In the face of the ten saints, they can only hope together.

"kill!"

Lu Ming and Huang Ling rushed directly to the left.

Many other Tianjiao converged and rushed with Landing Ming.

Roar! Roar! ...

Several huge holy realm monsters roared and slammed towards the landing.

One of them was like a huge lizard, covered with bone spurs, at least a few hundred meters in length, with huge claws reaching out and caught towards the landing.

This is a beast of Ming Shengjing Xiaocheng.

Lu Ming punched directly at the claws of the fierce beast.

bump!

Lu Ming punched on the claws of the fierce beast, and the huge body of the fierce beast retreated.

In strength, he actually lost to Lu Ming.

The ten princes of Jinwu and the gluttonous men can all fight against the common saints. With Lu Ming's fighting power, they can suppress a common holy beast, no problem at all.

The huge fierce beast retreated, and Lu Ming rushed forward.

"Stop them!"

Other fierce beasts roared, and there were several high-altitude existences, and they also called them to the landing and killed them.

"Shoot together!"

The Phoenix Spirit shouted, and the undead flame was burning in her body, and a flaming phoenix rushed out, rushing towards a fierce beast.

Zizi...

The thunder is pervasive, Ye Dongfang is on the edge of the Phoenix Spirit, and the sky is full of thunder, forming a huge thunder sword, slashing towards a fierce beast.

There is also a young man in a yellow robe, one arm, which suddenly grows large, the raw surface is covered with rocks, and a punch blasts into the sky, blocking a holy realm.

The other Tianjiao, converging together, all kinds of attacks, rushed toward the sky.

Chapter 1646: Full of doubts

Those arrogance in the second stage of the half-sacred, although the cultivation is a bit weaker, but so many people are together, it is still an amazing force.

The power of various laws are intertwined and blasted into the sky, even if the other party is a strong in the Holy Realm, it is also blasted back and forth.

And Lu Ming, holding a chaotic Fan Tian Yin in his hand, hit the giant lizard-like beast.

bump!

The lizard-like fierce beast was hit by Chaos Fantianyin, his body receded again and again, his skin was fleshy, and his blood was flowing.

They took the opportunity to shock forward.

"Leave me!"

In front of me, a cold voice came suddenly, and a huge clutch of palms was drawn towards them. The vast breath made Lu Ming's face change wildly.

"Ming Sheng Da Cheng!"

Lu Ming roared.

The other party, even the strong men of Mingsheng Dacheng, was dispatched, which was to kill them.

Holy Realm, each realm is divided into four levels: Xiaocheng, Dacheng, Pinnacle, and Perfection.

The gap between each level is very large, greater than the gap between each weight of Wuhuang Realm.

Why do these hundreds of peoples battlefields, holy powerhouses of all races join forces to kill them?

At this moment, Lu Ming and other young people were full of doubts.

But now, it's not the time for doubt, rushing out first is the key.

"Join with me!"

Lu Ming shouted, his hands were like phantoms, the chaotic realm was boiling, a huge chaotic Fan Tianyin was formed, and he was blasting towards the huge magic palm.

On the side, Huang Ling, Ye Dongfang, Huangpao Youth, and other strong men, all joined together, terrifying attacks, merged into a colorful beam of light, rushed to the magic palm.

boom!

The magic palm was directly defeated, Lu Ming rushed to the front, and immediately turned a direction, flying at a speed, and everyone else was behind him.

Behind, those who are strong in the Holy Realm rushed.

On the other side, Prince Jinwu, gluttonous, also broke through the opponent's block and fled towards the distance.

boom!

On the other side, another magic palm formed, and towards them, they continued to join forces and defeated the magic palm.

They flew towards the front at high speed, but the Sacred Powerhouse at the back was chasing after them, and there was a dreadful magical light that also flew towards them at speed.

The existence in that magic light is the strong man of Ming Sheng Da Cheng.

"Let's go separately, otherwise we will be stared at by the other party, and the last one will not go away!"

Lu Ming spoke.

Others' faces changed dramatically.

"Separately, three or five people join forces to have a chance!"

Ye Dongfang shouted and turned into a flash of lightning, rushing in another direction.

"go!"

Then, the young man in Huangpao flew out.

There were two other Tianjiao that reached the realm of the tank, and they flew out one after another.

Then, the weaker ones, in groups of three or five, dispersed and fled towards the distance.

Lu Ming and Huang Ling, flying straight ahead and flying at extreme speeds, increased the speed to the extreme.

"You chase those people, those two people, leave it to me!"

The existence in the magic light stared at Lu Ming, chasing toward Landing Ming, and the other Holy Realm powerhouses scattered, chasing others.

Uh! Uh!

After chasing and fleeing, Lu Ming, Huang Ling, and the existence in the magic light flew tens of thousands of miles in an instant.

The speed of the magic light was amazing, and they were approaching Lu Ming.

"Bubble!"

When Lu Ming thought about it, the bubble appeared in the pagoda and opened a space-time channel. Lu Ming and Huang Ling rushed in and appeared directly out of thousands of miles. Then, the bubble continued to open the channel. After a few times, The magic light was completely thrown away.

"It seems that Bubble has also advanced!"

Lu Ming moved.

On the Yuanlu side, the bubble opened the space-time channel before and could only span thousands of miles, but now it reaches 10,000 miles.

It seems that in the three months he experienced nine lives and nine generations, the bubble has also improved, and should have reached the first stage of the half saint, and his strength has increased greatly.

They flew more than 100,000 miles before they stopped.

"Why should we kill us when these holy places exist? Is it because we entered the tomb of the reincarnation emperor?"

Huang Ling's brows were closed, and he couldn't figure it out.

Lu Ming shook his head and couldn't figure it out.

If it is because of the reincarnation of the emperor's tomb, it should be the undead tribe attacking them, because there is the undead tribe's territory, how can there be so many races?

Moreover, the presence of the last magic light, Lu Ming felt, should be a human race.

In the battlefield of the Hundreds of Clan, only the local people can reach the holy land.

"Let's go back to Dark Water City first!"

Lu Ming said.

Huang Ling little bit, the two flew towards the Dark Water City.

A moment later, in front of the great mountain of the reincarnation emperor's tomb, a figure gathers here.

The two Sacred Realm Powerhouses of the Undead, as well as several powerful beasts, and the Powerhouses of other races, the 12 Sacred Powers just gathered here.

"Damn, escaped by those people, only killed a dozen!"

The huge lizard that was beaten by Lu Ming with a fleshy skin roared with rage.

At this moment, a group of magic lights flew, other holy realms existed, and their eyes turned to the magic light.

The magic light converged and showed a figure.

This is a human race, an old man in black robe, with a gloomy face.

"The news of sacrificial reincarnation emperors was deliberately disclosed to these foreign arrogances. The original intention was to let them fight each other to fight for reincarnation emperor tombs. Unexpectedly, these people did not lose much after entering the reincarnation emperor tombs. It is really a mistake!"

The old man in black robe spoke in a low voice.

"What should we do now?"

Asked the strong man of the Holy Realm.

"Kill! Be sure to kill!"

The old man in black robe had a cold voice and said, "The battleground of the Bai people belongs to us. The wealth and treasure here belong to us, but the outside gates and forces have been sending young Tianjiao here for so many years. , Plundering the wealth here, hunting and killing the souls of all our ethnic groups, even if our human races are trained outside, they don't know how many were killed by them!"

"So, this time, we must kill and kill the outsiders, and the great forces are afraid. After they kill, they will never dare to send people in again. In this way, the Bais battlefield will really belong to us in the future!"

The words of the old man in black robe let other saints in the scene show their anger, full of murderous flames.

"We inform the various races to hunt alien arrogance everywhere, and many of them are expected to go to Mengshan. When that happens, we will ambush them in Mengshan. Remember, we must specifically choose high-kill kills and talents. The higher, the more heartbroken and fearful those sect gates will be, and the more afraid they will be to send people here!"

The old man in black robe said again.

"Okay, just do it!"

"I'm going to inform other races immediately! Ambush everywhere, hunt the alien pride!"

The other Holy Realm nodded their heads, and then turned into a rainbow of light, and left here.

Chapter 1647: All caught

Lu Ming and Huang Ling flew towards the Dark Water City. Two days later, the Dark Water City appeared in front.

When the two entered the city gate, the sergeants who guarded the city looked at the two coldly, but there was no change.

"The sergeant who guards the gate, something is wrong, it seems to want to shoot us!"

Walking on the streets of Dark Water City, Huang Ling frowned.

"It's not just the sergeant who guards the gate. The eyes of other people on the street are also very wrong. And, have you noticed that you don't seem to see a young man who is too strong!"

Lu Ming also frowned.

Huang Ling looked at it slightly, and it turned out that the people around the street looked at them both with strange eyes.

Moreover, there are really not many young strongs. Occasionally, some of them are not very strong. It is obvious that they are local young people. It seems that the arrogance of the young people who come here to hone out suddenly vanishes out of thin air.

"No, I'm afraid the situation has changed!"

Lu Ming had a bad hunch in his heart.

"Let's go to the Phoenix Palace first!"

Huang Ling was anxious.

The two rose directly into the sky and flew towards the Phoenix Palace.

After a while, the Phoenix Palace arrived.

However, there is no one in the Phoenix Palace.

In the Phoenix Palace, there is nothing. There are no disciples in the Phoenix Palace. It is as if the disciples in the Phoenix Palace have evaporated out of thin air.

"What's going on? Has it happened that in the past three months, all the young Tianjiao have left the Dark Water City? Or have they all withdrawn from the Battle of the Bai Race?"

Huang Ling was very puzzled. On the way, she had learned from Lu Ming that they had spent three months in the tomb of Emperor Samsara.

"Holy Lady!"

Just then, an old lady flew over to salute the Phoenix Spirit.

"you are..."

Huang Ling froze.

"Holy lady, it's me!"

At this time, the shape of the old woman changed dramatically, turning into a young and beautiful woman.

The old lady just now was made by this woman.

"Huangxuan, it's you, what happened?"

Huang Ling asked.

Obviously, the young woman is a disciple of the Phoenix Palace.

"The saint, was arrested, and the other brothers and sisters were all taken away by the local strongman, because I would change my face. As soon as I saw the opportunity, I was mixed with the local crowd before I escaped. Hurry up, the local powerhouse is coming soon!"

Huang Xuan said anxiously.

"Local powerhouse?"

Huang Ling was a little dazed.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, the violent sound of breaking the sky sounded, at least dozens of rainbow lights, cut through the void, and flew towards them.

Dozens of strong men wearing armor descended on the Phoenix Palace in an instant, sending out a strong breath.

There are dozens of people, all of them are half-sacred, and there are even more than ten people, the third stage of the half-sacred, the state of the law of the tank.

"Alien pride, all won!"

A burly man shouted.

"Shoot!"

Dozens of strong men directly shot, issued a fierce attack, to hit Lu Ming and Huang Ling in one fell swoop.

"court death!"

The Phoenix Spirit screamed angrily, and the undead flames burned up, turned into an undead flame phoenix, slammed out, and with the wings flapped, five or six and a half sages were killed.

And Lu Ming, blasting dozens of punches in a row, each punch has a punch to fly through the air, and every punch can hit a master in the air.

Ordinary half-sanctified strongmen, no matter the law tank or the second half-sanctified stage, for Lu Ming, there is no difference, it is a trick to kill.

"Sinister, look for death!"

At this time, a deep cry came from the deep water city, and a terrifying breath rose into the sky.

"No, it's the strongest in the Holy Land, let's rush out first!"

Huang Ling's face changed.

"it is good!"

Lu Mingdao, saying nothing, Lu Ming struck with wind and thunder, and as soon as he moved, he appeared before a local half saint. Together, rushed out of the dark water city.

In the depths of Dark Water City, an old man rushed out and beheaded a terrible sword light.

This is a strong man of Ming Sheng Xiao Cheng. Lu Ming burst out with a punch, breaking this sword light, Huang Ling took Huang Xuan with the real yuan, and the three rushed out of the Dark Water City.

After a while, he rushed out of the Dark Water City and rushed towards the distance at a rapid speed.

In the Dark Water City, the old man in the Holy Land seemed to be a little daunted and did not pursue it.

They flew very far, and Lu Ming stopped them. Lu Ming blocked all the cultivation practices of the local half-sage and threw it on the ground.

"Huangxuan, what is going on?"

Huang Ling asked.

"I don't know. About a month ago, the local people suddenly got into trouble. Many powerful saints launched an attack on the arrogance of our foreign forces. Many people were killed. Our Phoenix Palace, also Many people died, others were arrested, and some escaped outside the city!"

Huang Xuan explained.

"What do these races of the Hundred Races want to do?"

The flames were burning in Huang Ling's eyes.

They came out of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor, and were also besieged by the strongholds of the Holy Land and various races of the hundred races. Is this all a coincidence?

"Ask this guy to know!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth and stepped on the local half-sacred Dantian, saying, "Say, why did you shoot us?"

"Hahaha, do you have no self-knowledge? The Hundred Clan Battlegrounds belong to all races of the Hundred Clan Battlegrounds. You outsiders, all the time, have people pouring in, plundering the treasures here, killing people of all races, You all **** it!"

"This time, all the ethnic groups on the battlefield joined forces to cut you off, so that those outside the big gates would never dare to send people to come again!"

The native half-sage laughed wildly.

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows.

It seems that these local races have deep grievances about the natural arrogance coming from the outside world. It seems that they have been planning for a long time and launched a thunder strike to strangle these foreign natural arrogances.

The outside world's great forces, no matter how strong they are, are useless. Powerful people above the Holy Land cannot enter the battlefield of the Bai Clan. In this way, in the future, they will really only have to give up the battlefield of the Bai Clan.

"Say, where are the people you arrested?"

Huang Ling asked.

"It's okay to tell you that in Mengshan, those who were caught were taken to Mengshan, including your disciples in Phoenix Palace, and then be beheaded collectively in Mengshan to sacrifice ancestors, haha!"

The native half-sage laughed.

"Mengshan!"

Huang Ling frowned, then looked at Lu Ming and said: "Lu Ming, I'm going to Mengshan to save the disciples of the Phoenix Palace."

They used to join forces to form an alliance because of the reincarnation of the Emperor's Tomb. Now that the trip to the Reincarnation of the Emperor's Tomb has ended, their alliance will naturally end.

"Phoenix Spirit, this is probably because the local ethnic groups set up the bureau. It is probably very dangerous to go to Mengshan!"

Lu Ming said.

"I know, but with so many disciples in Phoenix Palace, I can't leave it alone!" Huang Ling sighed.

Chapter 1648: Killing Sacred Beasts

Those who can enter the battlefield of the Hundreds of people are all Tianjiao, and they are generally Tianjiao cultivated into the spirits of the superior land. Once all die here, the loss of the Phoenix Palace is too heavy.

She is the sage of the Phoenix Palace and must be rescued.

"I am with you!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Are you with me?"

Huang Ling froze.

"Multiple people, multiple helpers, why? Was it very moving?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Thank you!"

Huang Ling solemnly clenched his fists.

"Okay, then we set off in front of Mengshan. This is not a training experience, but this time, our opponents were replaced by Saints!"

Lu Ming smiled boldly, then burst into reality, and killed the local half-sage. Then Lu Ming, Huang Ling, and Huang Xuan headed towards Mengshan.

Huang Ling's time on the battlefield of the Bai Clan is not short. She naturally knows where Meng Shan is.

Mengshan is the place where all races of the Hundred races meet.

Every tribe on the battlefield of the Hundreds of People will meet in the Mengshan to discuss matters at regular intervals.

One day later, the three men have leaped a long distance.

boom! boom!

Suddenly, there was a violent roar in front, the sky thundered, and the sky was full of thunder.

Roar!

Then there was a roar, and sword gas broke into the sky.

There, terrible wars are taking place.

"Let's go and see!"

Lu Ming said.

The three of them converged and flew high into the air, and moved forward.

The fluctuation in front is very alarming. There are two magnificent sacred powers that fill the sky.

"It's him, Ye Dongfang!"

Soon after, Lu Ming saw the people in the war.

One of them is Mad Thunder Leaf East.

In addition, there are two powerful men, besieging Ye Dongfang, one is a giant lizard-like beast, covered with bone spurs, is the fierce beast that had dealt with Lu Ming outside the reincarnation emperor tomb.

The other is a strong human race and a saint.

The existence of Ming Sheng Xiaocheng.

In fact, it is already very difficult to break through the Holy Realm on the battlefield of the Bai Clan. Therefore, most of the Holy Realms in the battlefield of the Bai Clan are all made by Ming Sheng.

"You can't go away, today, you will die!"

The lizard beast roared, his hands clawed like mountains, and drove towards Ye Dongfang.

And the saint of the human race, the sword light blooming in his hand, was terrifying, and he continued to beheaded towards Ye Dongfang.

Although Ye Dongfang is strong, he is alone, he is not a rival to the two great saints in the war, he is very embarrassed at the moment, his hair is scattered, his body is bathed in blood, and his breath is weak.

He shouted, as if he were a Thunder God, the power of the terrifying Thunder permeated, the Law of Thunder burst out, and he fought against the two great holy realms.

The thick thunder sometimes swept across a mountain, and the mountain collapsed directly.

But the powerful in the Holy Realm is equally horrible. The Holy Power is unparalleled. With one blow, it can wipe out the power of the Thunder Law.

"Save Ye Dongfang!"

Lu Ming spoke.

"it is good!"

Huang Ling nodded.

Ye Dongfang's being a man is quite okay, and their strength is still too thin to go to Mengshan. Pulling Ye Dongfang, their strength will be stronger.

"That lizard giant ** give me, you and Ye Dongfang deal with that human warrior!"

Lu Ming said.

Huang Ling little bit, let Huang Xuan stay here, this level of war, Huang Xuan can not get in the hand.

Hiss!

Lu Ming turned Feng Leibu. When Feng Lei flashed, his figure rushed out quickly, rushing towards the lizard beast.

The black dragon gun appeared in Lu Ming's hands, and was suddenly thrown out, tearing the air like a lightning, and assassinating the lizard behemoth.

Lu Ming's current spirit is so powerful. This shot was thrown out, covering the realm of chaos. The terrible sound of breaking the sky shocked the lizard.

Roar!

The lizard beast roared loudly, not wanting to attack Ye Dongfang, a palm covered with scales, shot towards the black dragon spear.

puff!

The black dragon gun directly pierced the scale armor of the lizard giant's claws, without the gun handle.

The palms of the lizard beasts were bloody, and they roared, and Lu Ming had arrived.

"It's you!"

The lizard beast roared with a trace of terror in his eyes.

Lu Ming's combat power, but he is very clear.

"This time, kill you!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, in the palm of his hand, a chaotic fan-day mark formed, suppressing towards the lizard beast.

The lizard beast roared, struggling to fight back, but after colliding with Chaos Fantian Yin, the huge body shook and retreated.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and on his left and right hands, respectively appeared a chaotic Fan Tianyin, successively smashed towards the lizard giant beast.

boom! boom!

Two consecutive bombardments made it difficult for the lizard behemoth to stand in the air, and the smashed fell to the ground, hitting the ground heavily, and the dust was flying.

On the other side, the joining of Lu Ming shocked Ye Dongfang's spirit and filled the thunder with all his strength, and dealt with that human saint with all his strength.

At this time, Huang Ling also arrived and joined hands with Ye Dongfang. The human saint suddenly fell in the wind.

"Today, it is you who died!"

Ye Dongfang seemed to explode his anger, and launched a stormy offensive against the human saint. With the joint of the Phoenix Spirit, the human saint was hit by a thunder, even if it was a holy body protector. Breakthrough, spit blood.

"Damn!"

The holy saint of that human race angered and started to retreat, trying to retreat, but neither Huang Ling nor Ye Dongfang were weaker than him. The two joined forces and he could not rush out for a while.

On the other side, Lu Ming had completely suppressed the lizard behemoth. He rushed on the back of the lizard behemoth, and performed the magic of the prison. Zhenyuan poured into the glove of Liuyuan madly, and blasted towards the back of the lizard behemoth.

boom!

A punch fell, scales flew, and a big crater was blown out of the back of the lizard monster. Even the bones were broken. His huge body hit the ground heavily, hitting a big crater.

Roar!

The howling of the lizard beast pained, Shengli condensed into a terrible attack, wanted to blast Lu Ming down from his back.

At this moment, a spot of light appeared on Lu Ming's body, and a dozen or so soldiers appeared.

Such as black wings, shield sages, to resist the attack of the lizard monster, and Lu Ming grabbed a sabre war sword, directly inserted into the wound of the lizard monster, the sword burst into the body of the lizard monster. Then, Lu Ming's power exploded and came out crosswise.

Hiss!

The huge body of the lizard beast was almost cut in half and blood shed all over the place.

Roar!

The lizard beast roared, his huge body rolled wildly on the ground.

Lu Ming soared into the sky, and in the sky, an extraordinarily huge chaotic fan-day seal condensed out.

This is the chaotic mark of the chaos of ten percent.

boom!

The chaotic imprint of ten percent of mighty power was suppressed towards the lizard behemoth and smashed heavily on the lizard behemoth.

Although the lizard beast struggled to fight back, it was useless. He had already been hit hard, and how could he stop the chaos of Chaos.

Chapter 1649: Mengshan, join forces

The ground exploded, the gravel splashed, and a huge deep pit appeared on the ground.

When the Chaos Fantian Yin disappeared, the lizard behemoth lay in the deep pit, like a pool of mud, with no breath at all.

Sacred Lizard monster, died, was killed by Lu Ming.

In another battlefield, the holy saint saw this scene, his liver and gallbladder was cold, and he was almost scared to death.

If you are not holy, you will be able to kill!

Rao is a man on the battlefield of a hundred races. He has never known how many foreign arrogances he has ever seen, but those with such a record are still extremely rare.

Heavenly arrogances like Phoenix Spirit, Ye Dongfang, and Jinwu Ten Princes have reached the third stage of the Half Holy, the realm of the law tank can only fight with the general Holy Realm, but it is impossible to kill.

Unless it is stronger arrogance.

But now, Lu Ming has done it.

Even Ye Dongfang and Huang Ling were terrified.

Even though they came from huge emperor-level forces and were well-informed, such a record is extremely rare.

The most important thing is that Lu Ming was only in the first stage of the Half Saint. If it reaches the second stage of the Half Saint, understands the law, and even reaches the third stage of the Half Saint, how terrible should the fighting power be?

The strong man of the Holy Realm, desperately struck, wanted to break out of the encirclement, but was entangled by the Phoenix Spirit and Ye Dongfang. One was careless and was hit by the Phoenix Spirit, and almost burned half of his body.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the black dragon spear that stabbed into the palm of the lizard monster flew out. He was put away by Lu Ming, and then looked up, and finally found a storage ring in the mouth of the lizard giant.

Then, step by step, toward the saints of the human race, which chilled the hearts of the saints of the race.

Lu Ming was surrounded by twelve holy soldiers. Lu Ming was holding a black dragon gun, like a black lightning bolt, and was slain towards the human saint.

There was no suspense in this battle, Lu Ming joined, and the ending of that human saint was already doomed.

Finally, an unwilling roar was issued and beheaded by three Lu Ming.

The holy saint's storage ring, Huang Ling and Ye Dongfang didn't need it, saying that it was Lu Ming's credit, and Lu Ming naturally put it away in a polite way.

"Brother Lu, Miss Huang Ling, thank you for your help!"

Ye Dong thanked Lu Ming and Huang Ling for their salutes, and showed gratitude in their eyes.

This time, if it were not Lu Ming and Huang Ling, he would be besieged by the two saints, which might be dangerous.

"You don't need to be polite, Brother Ye, next, where are you going?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I had planned to go to Mengshan. I heard that my Thunder God Sect, many disciples, were imprisoned in Mengshan. I was going to save them. I didn't expect to encounter two saints under siege!"

Ye Dongfang said.

"Haha, that's right, we are going to Mengshan, how are we joining forces?"

Lu Ming smiled.

Ye Dongfang's eyes lighted up, and he was overjoyed: "That dare to have a good relationship, I can't do anything!"

Immediately, the four left here and flew towards Mengshan.

Although Ye Dongfang has suffered some injuries, it is not particularly heavy. The celestial body with his thunder properties is extremely tenacious, and he can heal while he is flying.

Another day passed, in front of me, a majestic and majestic mountain appeared in front of the four people.

The mountain is huge, lush, and covered with giant trees.

This is Mengshan!

The four were not close, but in the distance, hiding in the clouds and watching from afar.

With their eyesight, even if they are far apart, they can clearly see the situation on the mountain.

At the top of the mountain, there is a flat ground, where many young people sit.

At a glance, there are at least thousands of them, which are the arrogance of various sectarian forces entering the battlefield of the Hundred Races.

"My disciple of Phoenix Palace!"

Huang Ling said softly.

Among the crowd, she saw twenty disciples from Phoenix Palace.

At the same time, Ye Dongfang also discovered the disciples of Thor Palace.

Around these youths, there are strong guards.

There are human races and terrible aliens, one in each direction, and the total number is four. Obviously, they are all powerful in the Holy Land.

In other places in the mountains, people also found that the figure flickered, but they were not strong in the Holy Realm, and were all below the Holy Realm.

"There are only four holy places?"

In Ye Dongfang's eyes, there was a flash of thunder, but he didn't act lightly.

"All the races of the Hundreds of Battlefields, this time has been planning for a long time, mainly to kill a large number of Tianjiao, but now, so many people are imprisoned here not to kill, obviously it is to lead us to come and come in an ambush, I guess, secretly I am afraid that many powerful existences are hidden!"

Lu Ming speculated.

"Yes, otherwise, we will not be so easy, we know that people are being sent here, those local people, I am afraid that they will receive the news long ago, as long as we ask, they will tell us the news!"

Huang Ling also nodded.

"So what should we do? We can't just wait for it. After some time, the other party may really do it!"

Ye Dongfang said anxiously.

"I have a way, but we are understaffed and need some helpers!"

Deep in thought, Lu Ming said.

"A lot of disciples of the Zongmen forces have been arrested here, and there will definitely be others coming to rescue us later. We secretly contacted, and then we will shoot together!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

The four observed for a while, then retreated to a cloud in the distance and observed from afar.

In the other direction of Lu Ming's four people, two figures wearing gold robes stood in a cloud.

One of them is the Jinwu tenth prince, and the other is also a Jinwu ethnic group.

"Prince, what are we going to do now? There are more than a dozen people in my family who were caught by them, shall we save or not?"

The Jinwu people asked.

"Save? How to save? There are so many masters of the other party, obviously waiting for us to hook, in order to save them, put yourself in danger, are you worth it?"

Prince Jinwu said indifferently.

The Jinwu people bowed their heads and did not speak.

"Come on, leave the battleground of the Bai Clan!"

Prince Jinwu said indifferently, then backed away and soon disappeared here.

Next, people keep coming to watch from a distance.

However, some people, like Prince Jinwu, withdrew directly, while others were reluctant to wander around and hide in the distance to watch.

Four people Lu Ming flew towards a mountain peak, this mountain peak, entrenched four young Tianjiao.

"who?"

With a cold drink, the four people greeted the landing at the same time.

"It's you?"

The four were shocked.

"Xia Ding, you four, you should also want to save people!"

Lu Ming stepped forward.

These four people are exactly Xia Ding who attacked Lu Ming and Huang Ling and wanted to seize the map and key of their reincarnation emperor tomb.

"Not bad!"

Xia Ding stared at Landing Ming cautiously.

Lu Ming's current combat strength is extremely alarming. If they retaliate against them, the four of them might join forces, and neither is Lu Ming's opponent.

"How do we join forces? We have to save people too!"

Lu Ming said.

"Join together?"

Xia Ding's eyes moved, and then they looked at Huang Ling and Ye Dongfang.

"Okay, we promise to join forces!"

Deep in thought, Xia Ding nodded.

Chapter 1650: Save people

In this way, Lu Ming's team had four more people.

In the next two days, Lu Ming and others wandered around and invited some people to join forces.

For example, the young man in yellow robe, there is another strong man, the combat power is not weaker than Ye Dongfang, in addition, there are a few weaker Tianjiao.

In this way, they add up to a dozen people.

Like Ye Dongfang and Huang Ling, there are four people at this level.

"Lu Ming, what are your plans?"

Huang Ling couldn't help but finally asked Lu Ming.

"I have a method of changing breath, which can change my own breath. I first became a local person and approached the top of the mountain. Then you pretended to attack and attracted some strong men. I rushed in and saved those who needed to be saved. Then rush out together!"

Lu Ming said.

"Your method of changing breath can't be recognized by others?"

Some people have a skeptical attitude.

Lu Ming smiled, he operated the illusion technique, his breath changed, exactly like the man.

The people on the scene changed their faces.

There is such a magical secret.

Lu Ming smiled. The illusion technique he got on the Shenhua Continent was indeed very wonderful. Even now, it is still very easy to use.

"As long as the cultivation base does not exceed me too much, I can't feel it. I haven't concealed the existence of a few Mingsheng Realms in a short time. There is no problem!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, just do it!"

Ye Dongfang waved his hand, showing a hint of war in his eyes.

Others have also agreed that this method is better than a direct attack.

"You are waiting for me in the distance, when I am near the top of the mountain, I will send a message to the Phoenix Spirit, then, it is the time to shoot!"

Lu Ming said.

Others nodded one after another, and then Lu Ming landed on the ground, the chaotic realm was transformed into the earth realm, Lu Ming's body directly submerged into the ground and disappeared.

Lu Ming shuttled underground, converging the breath completely, and headed towards Mengshan.

After Lu Ming approached Mengshan, he chose a local man who fell into the order of Emperor Wuzhong and killed him instantly. Then Lu Ming changed his clothes, his appearance changed quickly, and finally became exactly the same as the other. , Exactly the same.

Throw the opponent's body into a cave, and Lu Ming swaggered toward the summit.

Along the way, nature was unimpeded, and soon, Lu Ming came to the top of the mountain.

In front, a huge **** tiger suddenly opened his eyes, and his eyes were like electricity, falling on Lu Ming, as if to see Lu Ming through.

This scarlet tiger is one of the four sacred realm guarding the top of the mountain.

"What are you doing here?"

The Scarlet Tiger opened his mouth, and Shengwei burst out, breathing.

"Senior, I have important news, I want to inform you!"

Lu Ming said.

"what news?"

Scarlet Tiger Road.

"This one..."

Lu Ming hesitated for a moment and deliberately looked at the left and the right. In his hand, he held a piece of sound-transmitting jade, and secretly sent a message to Huang Ling.

In the distance, among the clouds, Huang Ling received Lu Ming's news.

"Lu Ming has the news, let's do it!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

Suddenly, more than a dozen figures rushed towards Mengshan quickly, the air roared, and a terrible breath bloomed.

"Finally shot!"

The Scarlet Tiger showed a sneer, and looked towards Huang Ling in that direction, but his body was motionless.

boom! boom! ...

At this moment, among the Mengshan Mountains, a terrible breath rose into the sky, and the mighty Holy Spirit, with ten different figures rushing out.

Here, it really lurked the terrible strongman, the ten holy realm strongmen, and they killed toward the Phoenix Spirit.

"No, there are too many strong opponents, withdraw!"

Huang Ling shouted, and they backed away quickly.

"Don't let them run away!"

There are holy realm strongmen roaring, ten holy realm strongmen, they chase toward the Phoenix Spirit.

"Huh, this time, all these people will stay!"

The Scarlet Tiger sneered, then looked at Lu Ming again and said, "What did you want to report just now?"

"Senior, what I want to say is that someone else has mixed in!"

Lu Ming said.

"Who?"

The eyes of the **** tiger gleamed with gold.

"that's me!"

Lu Ming suddenly roared, stepped on the ground, the ground burst, Lu Ming's figure rushed towards the Scarlet Tiger, and his fist blasted towards the Scarlet Tiger.

In this punch, Lu Ming almost exerted all his strength.

"you..."

The Scarlet Tiger didn't expect that Lu Ming would burst into trouble and wanted to dodge, it was too late.

This punch really hit the head of the Scarlet Tiger. Rao was the Scarlet Tiger. He was a strong player in the Holy Realm. It was also difficult to resist. The whole head burst and the body flew out.

Uh!

Lu Ming rushed over directly, his eyebrows glowed, and the mountains and rivers emerged, and a beam of light diffused down, first covering the disciples of the Phoenix Palace.

The disciples of the Phoenix Palace were directly included in the pictures of mountains and rivers.

Then, the light of the mountains and rivers turned again, and the disciple of Lei Shenzong was also taken in.

"court death!"

"Shoot him with a shot!"

At this time, the saints guarded in other directions reacted, furious, and rushed to the landing.

"Accept, accept, accept!"

Lu Ming manipulated the mountain and river maps, and put away the youths frantically, and above him, a pagoda emerged, and bubbles spread in the realm of time and space. Zi stopped in the air.

The bubble has reached the half-holy stage, the combat power is extremely strong, and the time and space field is enough to affect the saint.

By the time the three saints broke free of the influence of time and space, Lu Ming had already taken away most of the young people from the top of the mountain.

"kill!"

Among the mountains, a loud sound rang out, a magic light rushed out, and an old man in black robe appeared, exuding a terrible breath.

"It's him!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed. This old man in black robe, who shot outside the tomb of the reincarnation emperor, was the existence of a Mingsheng Dacheng. It was so powerful that Lu Ming was not an opponent now.

"go!"

Lu Ming put away the pictures of mountains and rivers and rushed towards the distance.

"Ah, ah, save us, save us!"

The rest of the youth shouted wildly, including the Jinwu people.

But Lu Ming's eyes were indifferent, he could not care about these people.

Moreover, the ancestors of these people, Tianjiao, retreated themselves, such as Prince Jinwu, then Lu Ming, why should they rescue them.

Lu Ming rescued those who were with them.

"Leave me!"

The old man in black robe was extremely murderous, and he was so angry that a huge palm imprint struck the landing.

Lu Ming directly let the bubble open the space-time channel, he rushed into the space-time channel, and when he appeared again, he had come to the Phoenix Spirit near them.

"go!"

A group of people converged and flew towards the front.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming's face changed wildly.

Because in front, a few breaths rose, a terrible breath.