D Emperor 1701

Chapter 1701: traitor

Elder Demon Soul stood high in the air, making a cold voice.

There are more masters, rushing to Lu Ming, Lu Ming cooperates with the bubble and fights with blood.

With Lu Ming's current combat power, unless Ming Sheng is complete, he cannot kill him at all.

"You shot, quick battle!"

Elder Mohun ordered the four middle-aged men behind him.

"Yes!"

The four middle-aged big men nodded, their expressions slightly mused, and then stepped out, exuding a terrible breath on their bodies.

This is the breath of the great saint.

Everyone's face changed wildly.

The opponent has another four saints shot, enough to subvert the war.

One of them stepped out and killed Lu Ming.

"not good!"

Yang Tianzong, Long Yuanshan and other people's faces changed wildly.

The big saints will deal with Lu Ming, and Lu Ming will have no chance.

"kill!"

The big-faced man of Mu Na cracked out with a palm, and a terrible palm mark blew towards the landing. The terrible pressure made Lu Ming's face dignified.

Lu Ming's body retreated sharply, but his palm prints followed his shadow.

Tweet...

Bubble paws are waving, space is undulating, time and space laws are flowing, and powerful forces act on Mu Na middle-aged.

But the other party's cultivation base is too strong, and the Great Sacred Realm, every move, can destroy mountains and rivers.

On the other side, the holy force surged, broke the law of time and space, and continued to kill the landing.

boom!

With a blast, Lu Ming's figure shattered like a mirror, and hundreds of meters away, Lu Ming's figure appeared, with a dignified color in his eyes.

The Great Saint is so strong that he simply cannot resist.

bump!

Muna middle-aged, continue to step out, it seems to stare at Naruto.

His speed was amazing, and he approached Lu Ming very quickly.

Roar!

A dragon chant sounded, and a purple real dragon rushed to Mu Na middle-aged. Mu Na middle-aged slammed out and collided with the purple vacuum. His body was shaken back again and again.

When the purple light flashed, Lord Zilonggu appeared beside Lu Ming. At this time, Lord Zilonggu was covered with purple dragon scales, which were gleaming and shimmering like purple jade. On the forehead of Zilonggu, Two dragon horns appeared, which was the ultimate performance of the Purple Dragon War Body.

Lord Zilonggu came to Lu Ming, and his opponent rushed towards Lord Zilonggu.

"We join together and rush out together!"

The Lord of the Dragon Dragon shouted, grabbed with a claw, and blocked the other party's attack, then Zhenyuan rolled up, with the landing song continuing to flash, converging with Yang Tianzong, Longyuan Mountain and others.

"Yes, join together!"

A great saint from the Sword of Life and Death shouted.

"Confluence!"

Other great sages shouted.

All the sacred realm strongmen and ordinary disciples began to converge, and the Dragon God Valley and the people of the Life and Death Sword School first merged together.

After converging together, they form a circle with each other and form a defensive state, defensively.

Then, after paying some price, the other sects slowly joined together.

At the beginning, it was one or two, two or three sect gates merged, and slowly, all the sect gates approached each other.

Finally, even the people of Tenjinzong, after paying a great price, rushed over and joined with everyone.

Lu Ming glanced away and found that the people of Tenjin Sect had lost at least half.

Originally there were thousands of people, but now only 2,000 people are missing. The loss is extremely heavy.

However, Xie Nianjun apparently received key protection, and there was no major problem.

The thirteen sect gates merged together and formed a circle.

All around, all of them were evil spirits who surrounded the crowd and launched attacks continuously.

But thirteen top-ranking strongmen teamed up and finally blocked the opponent's attack.

"Too many people, too many below the Holy Land, it is difficult to rush out!"

Someone spoke.

"All below the Holy Land, enter my mountain and river map!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the mountains and rivers floated out.

"It's a treasure of the sky, yes, fast forward to the treasure of the sky!"

"Don't rebel!"

The strong men of the great saint level shouted.

If the people below the sanctuary all enter the mountain and river map, and the rest are all the strongmen of the sanctuary, then they stand out from the encirclement, it is much simpler.

In the sky, Elder Demon Soul complexed, and snorted coldly: "Do it!"

call out! call out! ...

The moment the voice of the elder demon fell, a terrible knife burst out.

These knives were not attacked by Lu Ming from outside, but broke out inside them.

Those who didn't think of Sword Sect shot at this time, all of them attacked other Sects.

"Wonder Sword Sect, you... traitors!"

Tenjinzong Dasheng sent a crazy roar, because Wunian Daozong, a big saint, pierced his Dantian with a knife and shattered his sacred heart.

The saint, the broken heart, and the cultivation of one body, it is equivalent to abolition.

He couldn't even dream of it, and those who didn't think about the Sect of the Sect would suddenly turn against the water.

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

Others were furious.

Close to Wu Nian Dao Zong are Tian Shen Zong and Xie Yue Zong. These two sects were attacked by Wu Nian Dao Zong and suffered heavy losses.

The most striking thing is that there is more than one Dasheng in the Wu Nian Dao Sect, and there are actually several. The outbreak is difficult, and the 13 Sects are suddenly in chaos.

Obviously, this was planned long ago.

"kill!"

The strong men of evil spirits around him took advantage of this opportunity to kill them.

When inside and outside meet, the defenses of the major schools in Cangzhou collapsed instantly.

The most tragic are the Tianshen Sect and Xieyuezong, the two great sages headed by the gate, were killed by surprise attacks.

"Defense!"

The Lord of Purple Dragon Valley shouted, Dragon God Valley, and the Sword of Life and Death side by side, fully defended.

"kill!"

Lu Ming cooperated with the bubble to cut two strong men in the Holy Realm, bathing in Holy Blood.

"Wu Nian Dao Zong, you have already turned to evil spirits, are you afraid of being retaliated against by all ancestors in Cangzhou?"

Someone shouted.

"Haha, as long as you are killed today, who knows that Wu Nian Dao Zong is related to evil spirit religion?"

A great saint of Wu Nian Dao Zong sneered.

Everyone felt cold.

Yes, if they were all dead today, who would know that Wu Nian Dao Zong had turned to evil spirits?

Wu Nian Dao Zong, can continue to be mixed in the main gates of Cangzhou. At a critical moment, it can give a fatal blow to the main gates of Cangzhou.

"You won't succeed!"

Someone shouted.

"Hahaha, my evil spirits will rise again, unstoppable!"

High in the sky, Elder Soul sneered.

Roar!

At this moment, an earth-shattering roar sounded and the sky shook, as if an ancient beast was screaming. Then, in the distant sky, a huge golden claw stretched out, and the claws were full. With golden hair, he caught Elder Soul.

Elder Demon's complexion changed greatly and shouted: "The Most Holy!"

"Fortress, it's the fortress!"

Many of the strongmen in the demon castle shouted, excited.

Others were also very excited. I never thought that the Lord of the Fort Castle would come here at this time.

But at this time, in the sky, a terrible sword light was cut, and it was cut towards the golden claws.

boom!

With a trembling roar, the golden claws retracted, and the sword light also collapsed.

Chapter 1702: Holy coming

Roar!

In the distance, a roar sounded, a lion as big as a mountain, with a golden body all over the sky, appeared in front of everyone.

This is the Lord of the Demon Castle, a Sun Lion.

In the high altitude, a man in black robe carrying a war sword appeared and faced off with the demon fortress.

Everyone trembles in their hearts, the evil spirits, and even the most holy and strong are hiding here, and they have never done it before.

"Master Demon Castle, I didn't expect you to come here. Fortunately, I had already prepared to bring the most holy, just in case!"

Elder Demon Soul spoke coldly, but his face was still not good-looking.

The Lord of the Monster Castle suddenly came, which had disrupted his plan.

"Really? Then we, did you expect?"

At this moment, an indifferent voice came from a distance, and then, a sword light, crossing the endless void, appeared instantly on the top of Cangshan Mountain.

As soon as the sword light turned, the three sages of the evil spirits were cut off, and the blood was splashed on the spot. The others were terrified and retreated crazy.

"It's a sword of life and death, the head is here!"

The people of the Sword of Life and Death ecstasy.

Only then did everyone see clearly that the sword light just now was a black and white sword, filled with terrible sword power.

In the distance, two figures appeared in the air.

One person is a middle-aged man, wearing a black and white robe. The black and white long sword flew into the hands of the person.

This person is the head of the Sword of Life and Death.

The other is a gentle old man.

"Master!"

Lu Ming dumbfounded.

Appeared with the head of the Life and Death Sword faction, it was actually Master of Dragon Valley, Master Lu Ming.

"Master, this is Master!"

"Isn't Master something wrong? Why is it here?"

Long Yuanshan and Yang Tianzong exclaimed.

Elder Demon Soul, his face is extremely ugly.

How could this be? Why are there so many strong people in Cangshan?

The leader of the life and death sword faction, the Lord of the Demon Castle, such a party overlord, how could they appear in Cangshan for no reason?

Dingbao Conference, although important, has not always come from the head of the patriarch?

After all, it was the competition of the younger generation, and Zongmen came here to help.

"Take a shot, annihilate evil spirits to teach the demon!"

Life and Death Sword sent the master to open the door, he stepped out, Jianguang shocked the sky, and killed towards the demon elder.

"kill!"

The Lord of the Demon Castle will kill the most powerful person who teaches the evil spirit.

And Yunlong Valley Lord, in one step, appeared at the top of Cangshan Mountain. In his hands, the sword light bloomed and poured out.

puff! puff!

The two demon cult masters, in front of the owner of Yunlong Valley, were directly killed without resistance.

Then, Jianguang swept away, and dozens of strong men in Mingsheng Realm were killed.

Without resistance, he could only be slaughtered. Lu Ming was once again shocked by the strength of the Yunlong Valley Master?

Isn't Yunlong Valley Lord a holy person?

"Retreat, retreat!"

The great saint of evil spirits shouted that the general trend was gone.

"Kill, don't stay!"

More than a dozen ancestors screamed, launched a counterattack, and slayed toward the other party, not letting the other party retreat.

At the scene, the most ugly face was the people who did not read the Sect of the Sect. They knew that they were over and they madly wanted to break through, but how did the other Sect's strongmen make them break through and entangle them.

Master Yunlonggu holds a long sword and his face is gentle, but every step of the way, a strong person dies, whether it is the Great Saint or the Ming Saint.

In a blink of an eye, the seven sages died in the hands of the Lord of the Dragon Valley.

puff!

A Muna middle-aged, with the strength to reach the Great Saint, was split into two halves by the Yunlong Valley master.

At this time, a scream came from the sky.

Elder Demon Soul, his head was cut off by the sword of the head of the Life and Death Sword.

Although Elder Demon Soul was deep in the realm, he was hit hard 80,000 years ago. Later, Lu Ming destroyed the flesh with the fragments of the prison marker. Although he had good luck, he found a suitable person to seize the house. In order not to return to the peak of the year, how to be the opponent of the life and death sword faction.

The flesh was cut and the soul of Elder Demon Soul escaped. It was the image of an old man, exactly the same as Lu Ming saw at the beginning.

The soul of Elder Demon Soul wants to escape, but the sword of the head of Life and Death Sword is cut out, and the soul of Elder Demon Soul is wiped out.

"Ah, the evil spirit church avenged me!"

Elder Demon Soul shouted unwillingly, his soul disappeared.

This strong man of 80,000 years ago, Gouyan, an old monster who had gasped for 80,000 years, finally lost his soul.

"Brother Yun, you killed too slowly!"

The head of the Life and Death Sword sent to kill the elder demon soul, and then stepped down, the terrible sword light bloomed from his hand, turned into thousands of sword qi, and killed the evil spirit.

Individuals of evil spirits were harvested like wheat, and large pieces fell.

Yunlong Valley Master smiled slightly, stepped out, and appeared in front of a great saint, beheaded with a sword.

There was a life and death sword faction and the Yunlong Valley master joined. There was no suspense in this battle. Even, they could not even escape, and soon they were all killed.

Those who left Wu Nian Dao Zong were all pale, surrounded by masters from other Zong Men.

Roar!

In the high altitude, the Lord of the Demon Castle still fought with the strong forces of evil spirits, and it was inseparable.

"I will help him!"

The life and death sword faction head, the murderous cold, turned into a sword light, rising into the sky, between the world, there was a scary sword mark.

puff!

The strong man of the evil spirit screamed with a scream, and he was hit with a sword.

"kill!"

The leader of the life and death sword faction is terrible, and the life and death sword tactics come out, I live and die!

His combat power is obviously stronger than that of the demon fortress, and the powerful demons.

The sword light was cut, and one of the arms of the evil spiritist was cut off.

Roar!

The Lord of the Demon Castle is as big as a mountain, with golden hair gleaming, and the flame of the day is filled.

The Sun Lion is undoubtedly a terrible beast. A roar of the lion shook the soul of the other party.

bump!

Then he grabbed it with one paw and caught the opponent's body, spitting blood at the opponent's mouth.

Then, the life and death sword of the life and death sword faction cut off and directly split the opponent in half.

A holy, fall!

At this point, all people who appeared this time in the evil spirit religion were annihilated.

Nowadays, in the case of Cangzhou Wudi, the most holy is the strongest person standing at the pinnacle. It is extremely powerful. The king of the holy is the most holy and is much stronger than the great holy.

As soon as the Holy One comes out, the battle situation can be changed.

"The Holy One is so powerful, what about the Emperor Wu? What kind of horror should the Emperor Wuzhong look down on, and I don't know how terrible it is?"

Lu Ming sighed.

"Why do you guys appear here?"

A great saint who didn't think about the sword sect, asked unwillingly.

Chapter 1703: Turbulent

Masters of Wu Nian Dao Zong understand that not only are they finished, Wu Nian Dao Zong is also over.

They sighed that they were so lucky that they just met Lord Yunlong Valley, Lord Fort Castle, Life and Death Sword sent here?

"Do you think it is a coincidence that we are here? We have arrived long ago, waiting for your Wu Nian Dao Zong's shot, you don't shoot, how do you deal with Wu Nian Dao Zong afterwards!"

Life and Death Sword sent the head coldly.

"What? You have already arrived? Do you already know that I have lost my mind to the Sect of Sect and have turned to evil spirits?"

The Great Sage of Wu Nian Dao Zong is incredible.

They act very secretly.

"Of course, during this time, we have been investigating this matter!"

Lord Yunlong Valley opened his mouth and then said: "Three years ago, I was Lu Ming. When I returned from Cangshan to Longshen Valley, I was assassinated by evil spirits. According to him, there were people who didn't want to die So, over the years, I and the master of the Demon Castle, the head of the Life and Death Sword faction, have been secretly investigating. Sure enough, I have found some clues, but you are hiding very well. We don’t have any evidence. "

Many people were shocked.

Three years ago, Lu Ming was actually assassinated by evil spirits.

"Three years ago, this turned out to be the case. At that time, we did not expect that Lu Ming could actually survive. We have tried our best, but we can't help it!"

The Great Saint of Wu Nian Dao Zong sighed. Unexpectedly, everything was destroyed in Lu Ming's hands.

If Lu Ming didn’t die three years ago, and told Yunlong Valley Master Wu Nian Dao Sect to collaborate with the evil spirit religion, there would be no such thing as today. Their plan will surely proceed smoothly.

"Kill it, and why don't they talk!"

The Lord of the Demon Castle opened his eyes, and his eyes showed a terrible color, and the golden claws protruded out, and he grabbed at the person who didn't think of the Sword Sect.

Those who don't want to think about Sword Sect are unwilling and want to rebel, but in the most holy hands, rebellion is in vain, and finally they are killed one by one.

"Minger, are you okay!"

Yunlong Valley Lord stepped forward to Lu Ming, Long Yuanshan, and Yang Tianzong in front of three people.

"Master, if you don't shoot again, we are almost done!"

Yang Tian said bitterly.

"Are you guys blaming the late shot for the teacher?"

Lord Yunlong Gu laughed and scolded.

"Dare not dare!"

Yang Tianlong said.

"This time, it is very important to draw people who don’t think about the sword sect. If we start early, people who don’t think about the sword sect will definitely not do it. Of course, if you are really in danger, would I really not? Shot!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

Lu Ming and Long Yuanshan nodded.

This is indeed the case, if the Yunlong Valley masters have already started their hands, and those who do not think of the Sword Sect, they will definitely not be able to move.

"Minger, this time, you are doing very well. It seems that you have gained a lot on the battlefield of the Bai people!"

Yunlong Valley Lord looked at Lu Ming, showing satisfaction.

To be honest, Lu Ming's performance exceeded his expectations.

Before, Lu Ming battled with the Son of God, he also saw in the eyes.

"Thank you Master!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Go, let's go back!"

Someone spoke, and Lu Ming looked around, who was the **** of the gods.

This time, Tianshenzong suffered too much loss, a great saint was killed, and other disciples lost more than half.

Most of the people who came to Dingbao Conference were younger disciples and elites of the younger generation. The loss was so great that it was a heavy blow to Tenjin Sect.

It is conceivable that in the future, masters of the Tianshenzong generation will have faults.

A force without the inheritance of fresh blood is terrible.

"Go, go back!"

Then, one by one, they began to return. Today, we must report to Zongmen as soon as possible.

Some people expressed their gratitude to Lord Yunlong Valley and the Master of Life and Death Sword, and Lord Fort Castle, and then left.

At this time, Lu Ming released Zi Feng and Tian Hao from the mountain and river map. When they learned the situation, they were all amazed.

"Okay, we will return to Dragon Valley!"

Yunlong Valley master said, the Yunlong Valley Master waved his hand, and a war sword flew out of his hand, which suddenly became large and became 10,000 meters long and hundreds of meters wide. Thousands of disciples of Dragon God Valley set foot on Yunlong Valley Master The long sword, the long sword went toward the Dragon God Valley.

The speed of Yunlong Valley Master is so amazing, even with thousands of people, the speed is still very fast, and within a day, he returned to Longshen Valley.

A few days later, about the battle of Cangshan, it quickly spread throughout Cangzhou, and countless startled people were stunned.

No one expected that this Dingbao Conference would be so exciting and so thrilling.

First of all, Lu Ming, with the status of a dark horse, rises strongly, kills Luo Shuihan, and wins the first place of Dingbao Conference.

Afterwards, he launched a peak battle against God of War, and Lu Ming broke through in the war to kill God Child.

Since then, Lu Ming is the first evil in Cangzhou.

Afterwards, there was an event that the cult of evil spirits besieged the Great Sects. During the war, the Wudang Sect was rebellious.

Each of these things is incredible and shocking.

And Lu Ming, also really famous Cangzhou, let countless people remember.

After more than ten days, a news came out that swept across Cangzhou.

The twelve ancestors of Cangzhou joined forces and dispatched a large army to the Wunian Daozong, intending to suppress the Wunian Daozong, but when the 12 strong men arrived, the Wunian Daozong had already gone All the masters have already retreated, leaving only those who are low-cultivated.

Master of Wu Nian Dao Zong, I don't know where to go?

However, some people speculate that Wu Nian Dao Zong is still mostly in Cangzhou.

Also, there is a speculation that is even more shocking.

Since Wu Nian Dao Zong can turn to evil spirits, will the other 12 top sects in Cangzhou also turn to evil spirits?

Will Wu Nian Dao Sect hide in this sect?

As soon as this guess came out, Cangzhou shook and twelve top ancestors guarded each other.

Because, this guess is very possible. For a time, the undercurrents of the major schools in Cangzhou surged.

However, there is one thing that will not change, that is, since then, Cangzhou is no longer the thirteen top sect, only twelve.

During this time, Lu Ming has been retreating in the Yunlong Valley to fix his behavior, and Ming Lian's secondary body is also fully recovering.

One month after the end of the Cangshan War, Ming Lian's secondary body has been completely recovered, and the severed arm has already grown.

Even the practice of refining the secondary life has a tendency to go one step further.

After all, Lu Ming's main body has reached the realm of the law tank. The main body and the second body are the same person. The experience is the same, and the second body is not far from the law.

The bubble seems to be about to break through, sleeping in the mountains and rivers.

On this day, Lu Ming visited Lord Yunlong Valley.

"Minger, do you want the fragments of the prison monument?"

Yunlong Valley Master asked in surprise.

"Yes, Master, another kind of blood of Tu'er, it's the jail stele, fragments of the jail stele, which is of great use to Tu'er!"

Lu Ming said.

Chapter 1704: Remnants of the prison monument

After Lu Ming finished speaking, he revealed his blood from the prison monument.

Looking at the blood vessels of the prison monument suspended above Lu Ming, Master Yunlong was surprised. He was the first time to see the blood vessels of the prison monument in Lu Ming. What's more, Lu Ming had already collected a piece of prison monument.

After pondering for a while, Yunlong Valley said: "Ming'er, you can get two ancient treasures this time, all for your credit, and for Zongmen, it is another treasure that is useful, and the fragments of the prison monument are only incidental. It’s not very useful. It’s not a big problem if you want to come for you."

"Thank you Master!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

"This is what you deserve, but there is a problem. Three years later, the Dingbao Conference will be held. When the other sects are there, it is not easy to explain!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Three years later, if other sects get the first place, I will hand it in too late!"

Lu Ming said.

Big deal, Lu Ming thinks of a way to let Longshen Valley continue to be the first after three years, that way, the fragments of the prison monument do not need to be handed over.

Still, Lu Ming’s strength is not strong enough. If Lu Ming has the strength to dominate Cangzhou, and the fragments of the prison monument are left behind, who dares to say half of the word ‘no’.

"Okay, after a few days, come to you for the teacher!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

Sure enough, two days later, the owner of Yunlong Valley found Lu Ming and handed over the fragments of the prison monument to Lu Ming.

With Lu Ming's talent and performance at the Dingbao Conference, he has been fully paid attention to by the senior leaders of Longshen Valley. The owner of Yunlong Valley went to replace Lu Ming with the fragments of the prison monument. Lord Longgu.

But the owner of Silver Dragon Valley is difficult to violate the will of everyone.

After getting the debris of the town prison monument, Lu Ming entered the mountains and rivers and took out the debris of the town prison monument.

Buzz!

As soon as Lu Ming took out the debris from the prison prison monument, the debris from the prison prison monument flew into the air, emitting mysterious fluctuations.

This piece has gaps at both ends, and in the middle, there is a word ‘prison’.

The fluctuations it emits are exactly the same as Lu Ming's piece of the prison monument.

"Sure enough, it is a fragment of the prison monument, a part of the middle!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, feeling the spine and **** restlessness of the jail monument.

As soon as the thoughts moved, the blood of the jail monument appeared, exuding glory.

Buzz!

The remaining piece of the prison monument seems to have a strong resonance with the prison monument, and it was violently shaken, and then flew to the blood of the prison monument, and it was leaning against the previous piece with the word "stele" Together.

The gap between the two is exactly the same, and it is completely consistent.

When the two leaned close together, the light on the prison monument was even more radiant and radiant, and there was a feeling of vicissitudes and ancient heavyness.

Lu Ming felt faintly that there was a terrible force of repression, as if he could suppress the heavens.

"Jiang Tiangong!"

At this time, there was another message in Lu Ming's mind, which was the information about the prisoner of heaven. This piece of information was mostly the same as Lu Ming's before, but it was more perfect and more subtle.

"Prison in prison, power can be stronger!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed and realized.

In a blink of an eye, it took five days for Lu Ming to finish his cultivation, the prison monument was put away, and then he came out of the mountain and river map, flew out of the Dragon Valley, and came to a wasteland.

boom!

Lu Ming cracked it out with a palm, and his palm seemed to turn into a prison monument, with a vivid image, blasting towards a barren mountain.

This mountain was directly shattered and turned into a splash of gravel.

Then, Lu Ming thought about it, and suddenly a ghost image of the prison monument appeared around his body. Then, the ghost image of the prison monument became more and more, and finally turned into twelve, and suppressed toward the ground.

boom! boom! ...

The ground shook wildly, and there were scary cracks.

"The power of jailbreaking Tiangong has really become stronger and more mysterious!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a happy look.

Prison Prison Skills is already wonderful, and as his cultivation practice improves, his power will continue to increase.

It seems that the power of the bloodline of the prison monument is used.

Now, the two fragments of the Zhenru monument are combined into one. There is no doubt that when Lu Ming exerted the power of the prison prison, his power soared, surpassing the Chaos Fantian Yin in one fell swoop.

Yes, Lu Ming is now performing prison prison skills, and his power has surpassed Chaos Fantian Yin.

Chaotian Fantian Yin, after all, is only a field martial art, but Lu Ming has now realized the law of chaos, and the power of the field martial arts can no longer keep up.

Unless, Lu Ming realized the magical technique based on the law of chaos.

However, the art of magical power must enter into the realm of martial arts and possess the power of the holy power, and the power of the holy power and the law can unite to succeed in cultivation.

In the Chaos Sutra, there is the magical art about the law of chaos.

However, the skill of supernatural powers is extremely difficult to comprehend, unless the extremely talented people, the general saints, are difficult to comprehend.

In the 13 top ancestors of Cangzhou, there is actually a magical technique, but Lu Ming encountered so many saints, no one realized the success, otherwise, Lu Ming may not be able to cross the realm to kill the enemy.

Lu Ming tried again, and returned to Yunlong Valley to continue his cultivation.

In a blink of an eye, it has been a month since Dingbao Conference.

On this day, Lu Ming went out of the Dragon Valley and turned into a streamer, disappearing into the horizon.

A few days later, Lu Ming came to Tianyu Mozong territory.

He and Xie Nianqing haven't seen each other for a long time, and they miss him quite a bit.

In addition, Xie Nianqing did not appear at the Dingbao Conference, which made Lu Ming feel some inexplicable worry. Anyway, when he was free, he came to see Xie Nianqing and sent some Fengxiang wood to Xie Nianqing.

In front, the magic mountain appeared in front of him.

"stop!"

In front of Tianyu Mozong Mountain Gate, Lu Ming was blocked by two young people.

"Who are you? What are you doing to come to Tianyu Mozong?"

One of the youths asked.

"Under Lu Ming, come to Guizong's Nianqing Saint, please report it!"

Lu Ming said.

"What? You are Lu Ming!"

The faces of the two young men changed, and they looked at Landing with surprise.

Now, Lu Ming's reputation in Cangzhou is too loud, no one knows, no one knows the people of the big gate.

"Yes, Lu Ming in Dragon Valley!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"You came to see our saint, I'm afraid it wasn't the time, our saint was closed, and no one was here!"

A youth road.

"Closed?"

Lu Ming frowned and said, "Trouble telling me, if Nianqing Shengnv knows that I'm coming, I will definitely meet me!"

"Lu Ming, I said, the saint retreat, no outsiders, you go!"

The young man said again, his face cold.

Lu Ming frowned even more. He used to send a message to Xie Nianqing, but he couldn't pass it. Is it really closed?

But even if it is a retreat, as long as it is not too important to retreat, it is okay to pass a word.

"Two, let's tell the Sect Master, I want to see your Sect Master!"

Lu Ming said.

Lu Ming intends to visit the master of Tianyu Demon Sect first, and then inquire about Xie Nianqing.

Chapter 1705: Nianqing retreat, one year later

"Lu Ming, don't you know what is wrong, my Tianyu Demon Sect Master, can you see it if you want to see it, go away!"

A young man scolded, his tone worsened.

"I have already spoken to see you, but you have tried every means to stop me, then I can only see the Sect Master!"

Lu Ming's face was slightly cold, and he had lost his patience.

boom!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and the powerful breath directly shocked the two young people.

"Lu Ming, you have the courage to dare to start in Tianyu Mozong!"

"You are dead!"

The two young men shouted, but the body quickly backed away, where dare to stop Lu Ming.

At this time, the sound of breaking the sky sounded in the distance, a few young men stepped forward, and the one headed was actually Moyang.

"What's going on? Lu Ming, are you?"

Mo Yang scolded, looked away, and found Lu Ming, his face changed.

"Brother Moyang, Lu Ming wants to meet the sage of Qing Qing. I said that the sage of the Qing dynasty does not meet any outsiders.

Cried a young man.

"Lu Ming, you are so brave, don't think you have a little strength, you can do whatever you want. In my Tianyu Mozong arrogance, you are still far away!"

Moyang scolded with a cold face.

"Oh, so, are you going to do it with me?"

Lu Ming stepped forward and spoke indifferently.

"you..."

Mo Yang's face was ugly, and he stepped back and forth, and a look of terror flashed in his eyes.

Doing with Lu Ming?

Just kidding, Lu Ming might be able to slap him to death. Where dare he?

"Don't dare to do it, just get away, I want to see the Sect Master!"

Lu Ming scolded and strode inside.

"Stop it!"

At this moment, a voice came, and a powerful force enveloped Lu Ming, and blocked Lu Ming's footsteps.

Subsequently, the magic light flashed, and a middle-aged beautiful woman appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"Master!"

Seeing Moyang, he quickly saluted, showing joy.

This middle-aged beautiful woman is the master of Tianyu Demon Sect, Xie Nianqing.

"Lu Ming has seen the Sect Master!"

Lu Ming salutes, not humble.

"Master, this Lu Ming, arrogant and arrogant, does not put my Tianyu Demon Sect in my eyes at all. If you want to break into Tianyu Demon Sect, please ask Master to take it, take this person down, and abolish his cultivation practice!"

Mo Yang opened his mouth, and his eyes shone coldly.

Lu Ming's face was calm. He came here, only to see people, and did not insult Tianyu Mozong. He didn't believe that Tianyu Demon Sect Master, one of the overlords, would deal with him.

As a result, I am afraid that Tianyu Mozong and the Dragon Valley will fight.

"Okay, I already know this!"

Tianyu Mozong Sect Master nodded, let Moyang retreat aside, looked at Lu Ming, said: "You are here, want to see Qingqing!"

"Yes, please invite the suzerain to pass it on!"

Lu Ming said.

"In a short time, I'm afraid you won't see Nianqing anymore. She has closed her doors and is fully committed to the Holy Realm and cannot be disturbed!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Mozong.

"Shock the Holy Realm!"

Lu Ming nodded and said, "Dare to ask the suzerain, how long will it take to get out?"

"It's as short as one year, as long as three years and five years. It's not easy to say, if you want to read Qingqing, please go back and wait for Nianqing to go out. I will ask her to see you!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Mozong.

Lu Ming frowned, and he always had a bad feeling in his heart, not knowing why.

He couldn't help thinking that he had been chased and killed by Tianyu Mozong after coming to Tianyu Mozong more than three years ago.

The killing, on the surface, appeared out of jealousy among young people, but Lu Ming always felt that it was not that simple.

But Tianyu Demon Sect Master said that the sky was seamless, and he couldn't find a reason to refute it. If he insisted on seeing Xie Nianqing, he didn't think about Xie Nianqing.

"That junior will say goodbye. If Nian Qing leaves the border, ask the senior to pass it on!"

Lu Ming said.

"of course!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Mozong.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and then turned away, disappearing without a trace.

"Master, why don't you take this opportunity to abandon this kid? Do you want me to bring a master to kill this kid halfway and let this kid rise up? It's a big deal to my Tianyu Demon Sect!"

Mo Yang whispered.

"With Lu Ming's current achievements and talents, do you think that the strong of the Dragon Valley can rest assured that he is out?"

Sovereign of Tianyu Mozong.

Mo Yang's face changed, and he said, "Master, do you mean that a master secretly protects Lu Ming?"

"Anyway? At this time, you can't play grass and startle snakes, go back!"

The words of Tianyu Demon Sect Master disappeared.

After leaving Tianyu Mozong, Lu Ming frowned, but he always felt very strange about this matter, but he couldn't tell.

"Hopefully, I'm thinking too much, or wait for Nianqing to get out!"

Lu Ming thought secretly and headed towards the Dragon Valley.

After returning to Longshen Valley, Lu Ming continued to retreat, solidify the foundation, and prepare for the impact on the Holy Land.

Time goes by, passing day by day.

In a blink of an eye, it has been a year since Dingbao Conference.

This year, the major forces in Cangzhou were very calm, and Cangzhou entered a rare plateau.

The powerful of all major forces seem to have disappeared. Only some younger generations, young people under the Emperor Wuzhong's weight, will wander outside and perform their respective legends.

...

Longshen Valley, the top of a big snowy mountain, a girl in her twenties, with bright eyes and bright teeth, and skin like jade. I saw her moving across the top of the mountain, and a soft whip in her hand whizzed out, unpredictable.

It will be like a dragon for a while, a sword for a while, and a spear again...

The most amazing thing is that the girl has a wonderful atmosphere, covering the top of the snowy mountain, and on the top of a white snowy mountain without any vegetation, a small grass and tree emerged.

The flowers and grass are green, and they are growing wildly. Soon, the top of the snowy mountain is covered with green grass and flowers, and it is particularly abrupt in the snow.

Uh!

Then, when the whip shadow stopped, the girl's movements stopped, and she looked excitedly at a young man in black robe sitting next to her, and said softly, "Master, how are you looking at Xiangxiang cultivation?"

"Yes, martial arts in the field, has been cultivated to the third level!"

The young man in black robe nodded, with a smile on his face, deep in his eyes, but still with a trace of wonder.

The young man in black robe is naturally Lu Ming.

Lu Xiangxiang, more than a year ago, when Lu Ming just returned from the battlefield of the Hundred Races, she had just broken through the spirit god, but now, Lu Xiangxiang officially entered the realm of the Emperor Wu. Lu Xiangxiang has a set of martial arts in the field. Unexpectedly, in just ten days, Lu Xiangxiang practiced to the third level, and his perception is amazing.

In a little more than a year, it has moved from the spirit **** to the martial emperor. This speed can only be described as amazing. Of course, the more difficult it is to practice, the more time is required.

Just like Lu Ming, this year is still in the third stage of the semi-holy, the realm of the law tank has not broken through to the holy realm.

Chapter 1706: The storm

From half saint to holy land, there is a hurdle, it is difficult to cross, it needs strong accumulation.

Between the world and the third stage of the semi-holy, there are many people in the law tank, but how many can break through the holy realm?

Shou Yuan, the strongest in the Holy Realm, has a long life, and the 13 top ancestors in Cangzhou. The reason why there are so many Saints is that they have accumulated over a long period of time.

Some people stop in the semi-holy realm. For decades, hundreds of years, and thousands of years, most people are there. Just like the Son of God, they are not in the semi-holy stage. They stayed for more than ten years before they entered the holy realm.

Many of the other ten evil spirits in Cangzhou also stayed for a long time.

What's more, Lu Ming is practicing the law of chaos, which is more difficult to break than ordinary people. It is normal that there is no breakthrough in a year.

In addition to Lu Ming, Ming Lian has also reached the third stage of the Half Saint, the law of the tank.

As for the bubble, it reached the law tank shortly after the Dingbao Conference. During this time, it has been retreating and practicing hard, trying to impact the Holy Land.

Of course, the bubble's'painful practice' is just a daily sleep, holding the time and space crystal to refine it.

"Xiangxiang, go back first, consolidate the realm well, lay a solid foundation, and don't rush to break through!"

Lu Ming urged.

"Good Master!"

The little girl nodded, and left the place.

Lu Ming was still sitting on the top of the snowy mountain, motionless, let Feng Fengxue appear, he seemed aloof.

His mind is free in the nature of heaven and earth, as if it is one with the nature of heaven and earth.

The time flickered and another seven days passed.

At this moment, Lu Ming was awakened by a cry that rang through the sky.

Lu Ming opened his eyes and looked at the sky.

Above the sky, a huge eagle flying in the sky.

No, it is not a real goshawk, but a building, a huge and magnificent building.

Cang Emperor's Palace!

Lu Ming's pupil shrank, and he recognized it at a glance. This is the Tibetan palace that he saw in the Cang Emperor's secret realm.

At that time, Emperor Cang borrowed his most holy treasure, Lei Ding, and fought against the Soul Extinction King. Cang Emperor's palace broke into the void and flew into the endless void. Now, after a few years, it actually appeared again.

Cang Emperor's Palace flew westward of Cangzhou at a terrifying speed.

call out! call out...

At this time, seven or eight figures flew out of the Dragon God Valley. Each figure was surprisingly fast, chasing the Emperor Cang Emperor's palace and disappearing in a blink of an eye.

That speed is too fast, and even if Lu Ming goes after it, he will never catch up.

"Cang Emperor's palace actually reappeared?"

In Lu Ming's heart, the waves were rolling.

Cang Emperor's storage ring is still in his hand, but unfortunately there is the Cang Emperor's brand on it, he can't even open it now.

"I don't know what happened to Cang Emperor and Soul Extinguisher? This time Cang Emperor's dormitory will appear, it will definitely alarm Cangzhou. I believe that soon, news will come out!"

Lu Ming thought about it, and then finished his cultivation, and returned to Yunlong Valley.

Sure enough, more than ten days later, a message spread throughout Cangzhou.

The Emperor Cang Emperor's bedroom appeared in the world, flying from east to west, and finally landed on a desert in the west. All the large gates of Cangzhou were alarmed and sent out masters to go.

In the end, each sect sent a master to enter the Cang Emperor's bedroom. Finally, the Cang Emperor's body was found.

This is the corpse of the demon emperor. It is extremely precious. Every feather is an excellent material for refining and can be turned into a terrible paladin.

Its flesh and bones are even more precious, more precious than many natural treasures, and can be refined into a supreme medicine.

It can be said that a demon emperor is full of treasures.

In the end, fierce competitions were launched among the major schools, and successive battles took place.

In the end, the twelve top ancestors decided to divide the body of the demon emperor into twelve, and each monarch received one.

A generation of demon emperor, Cang Emperor, the peerless strongman who had suppressed the Cangzhou, was divided by the major schools after his death.

However, in the Cang Emperor, the main gates, but did not find two of the most precious treasures, that is Cang Emperor's world heart and storage ring.

Practitioners, once they reach the state of Wu Emperor, can transform the Sacred Heart into a world, a real world.

Legend has it that there is some peerless power, and the world that evolves itself is already the same as the outside world.

The world where the emperor-level strongmen evolved is collectively called the small world.

The core of the small world is the heart of the world, which is extremely precious and contains the inheritance of Emperor Wu.

But now, the Emperor Cang's world heart and storage ring have not been seen, which has caused various speculations.

In the past half month, a more alarming news detonated Cangzhou.

According to the news, the inheritance and storage rings of Cang Emperor have long been obtained.

At that time, many young generations of people entered the Cang Emperor's secret realm, and they were given the Cang Emperor's heritage and storage ring. That person was Lu Ming.

As soon as the news came out, the world shook and pushed Lu Ming back to the cusp.

As for the beginning, only Lu Ming had entered the core of the Cang Emperor's dormitory, and was turned over.

Then, there was news that the reason why Lu Ming was able to rise so quickly and the fighting power was so amazing was that he got the inheritance of Cang Emperor and the treasure of Cang Emperor.

This series of news made most people believe that Lu Ming must have received Cang Emperor's inheritance and storage ring.

Cangzhou, all the ancestors, turned their eyes to Longshen Valley.

Cang Emperor's heritage and treasures, who doesn't want to move?

Lu Ming, a man from an overseas island, can rise up against the sky just because he has inherited the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor.

Cangzhou, a terrible storm, is brewing.

The mountain is raining and the wind is full!

Longshen Valley, the top of a snowy mountain, Lu Ming stood still and frowned.

Who is it, tell him that he got the Cangdi storage ring?

"Is it the Soul Exterminator? The Soul Exterminator is not dead?"

Lu Ming moved.

Before, many strong men entered the Cang Emperor's palace and only found the body of the Cang Emperor, but did not find the body of the Soul Extinction King. It is possible that the Soul Extinction King did not die.

The only person in the world who saw Lu Ming getting the Cang Emperor's storage ring was the Soul Exterminator.

Perhaps it was the Soul Extermination King who had taken the heart of the Cang Emperor's world, and then the news came out.

At this time, a figure came out of the air and fell beside Lu Ming.

"Master!"

Lu Ming bowed and clenched his fists.

This person is the owner of Yunlong Valley.

"Ming'er, you should have heard of the outside news?"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"heard!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Master Yunlong Valley pondered for a while and said, "Ming'er, can you get the inheritance and treasures of Cang Emperor?"

"Only the Cang Emperor's storage ring was obtained, not inherited!"

Lu Ming did not conceal, and said frankly.

Now I want to hide, I can't hide it.

Chapter 1707: It’s yours, no one can take it

"Really got the treasure of Cang Emperor, Minger your chance, really good!"

Yunlong Valley Lord's eyes lit up and his face smiled, but then his face dimmed down again and said, "Minger, who knows about this matter, why did it leak out?"

"There is only one person, and that is the Soul Exterminator of the evil spirit religion. At first, he fought with the Cang Emperor..."

Lu Ming will briefly talk about the Emperor Cang Emperor and the Soul Exterminator.

"Soul Extermination King, evil spirits, ruthless means, they want to provoke the civil war in Cangzhou!"

Yunlong Valley Lord frowned.

There was news from the other party that Lu Ming had inherited the Cang Emperor's inheritance and storage ring, but in fact, Lu Ming had not received the Cang Emperor's inheritance at all. In this way, even if Lu Ming handed over the Cang Emperor's storage ring, it was useless because The Cang Emperor's heritage cannot be surrendered. In this way, it will inevitably cause civil unrest in Cangzhou.

This is a conspiracy of evil spirits.

"Ming'er, the Emperor Cang's storage ring is your own chance, you just keep it well, and others can't take it!"

In the eyes of Master Yunlong Valley, there was a flash of sharp flash.

At this time, there was a noise outside Yunlong Valley.

"Lu Ming, come out for me!"

A voice came from afar.

"It's the old guy!"

Lu Ming frowned.

Upon hearing the sound, Lu Ming knew that it was the Lord of Silver Dragon Valley.

"Oh, this old guy, it's so fast. I want to see. What is he doing here?"

Yunlong Valley Master said coldly, and then a voice came out: "Let them come in!"

When the sound came out, the disciples of Yunlong Valley let go, and then they saw the owner of Silver Dragon Valley came with a group of people, and they came into the air menacingly.

"Yinzheng, you brought me to the Yunlong Valley with great force, what is the so-called thing?"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Of course came for Lu Ming!"

Lord Yinlong looked at Lu Ming and sneered: "Lu Ming, you are really selfish. You get the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor, but you don’t say anything. Keep it for yourself and don’t forget. Brought by a deserted and backward island, if you were not taken from that deserted island to the Dragon Valley, you have today?"

"But you get the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor, but you are thinking about exclusiveness. Now, hand over the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor and deserve to share it!"

Lord Yinlong Gu, with a fiery look at Landing Ming, is full of greed.

Those who followed the Lord of Silver Dragon Valley also had fiery eyes.

"Oh, ridiculous!"

The Lord Yunlong Valley said indifferently, "I can tell you that Lu Ming has not received the Cang Emperor's heritage and treasures, and I will tell you again, even if Lu Ming really got it, that is his own chance, and no one can take it. go!"

"Yun Ruoxu, don't quibble. Lu Ming didn't get the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor. Who believes? Without the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor, how can he achieve today's achievements with a man from a barren island? "

"And, at the Dingbao Conference, he took out dozens of sage soldiers and said that he didn't get the Cang Emperor's treasure? Yun Ruoxu, do you want to keep it and share it with Lu Ming, and, the reason why he Being able to get it is also due to the power of Zongmen, so he must hand it in!"

The Lord Yinlonggu opened his mouth, his eyes shone with cold light.

"Oh, the opportunity obtained by others will have to be handed over, then, Yinzheng, why didn't you hand over the opportunity? Don't say you didn't get the opportunity, if you don't have the opportunity, how can you cultivate to such a level?"

Yunlong Valley Lord's voice is indifferent and cold.

Any martial artist with some achievements will have some chance.

The birth of a pinnacle strong man, his own talent, effort, perseverance, are indispensable, but chance is also impossible.

"Well, how can I get the chance to compare with the inheritance and treasures of Cang Emperor, today, Lu Ming must hand it in!"

The Silver Dragon Valley Master is a crossbar.

"roll!"

Lord Yunlong Valley stepped out, a terrible breath erupted from his body, and pressed towards Lord Yinlong Valley.

"Yun Ruoxu, what are you doing? This is Dragon Valley, I came from reason, you still want to do it to me, Dragon Valley is not your Dragon Valley!"

The Lord of Silver Dragon Valley shouted.

But he was greeted by a terrible sword.

The Lord of the Dragon Dragon roared, and the whole body was filled with bright silver light, and broke out with full force to resist.

But Jianguang flashed, the silver light on his body collapsed, and his face was bloody.

One of his ears was cut off by Lord Yunlong Valley.

"If you don't roll, the next sword will cut your head!"

Yunlong Valley master said coldly.

"Yun Ruoxu, you... you wait, I'll go to the lord!"

The Lord of Silver Dragon Valley was furious, and the color of terror flashed in his eyes. Finally, he didn't dare to stay and retreated.

"Clown Jumping Beam!"

Master Yunlong Valley spoke lightly, and then looked at Lu Ming said: "Minger, you should practice well, don't need to think too much, there is a teacher, others can't move you!"

Touched by Lu Ming, he saluted respectfully and said, "Thank you Master!"

"Why don't you thank me, I'm your master, naturally have an obligation to protect you, go for the master first!"

Yunlong Valley smiled, then stepped into the air and left here.

Lu Ming continued to sit on the top of the snow mountain and practiced quietly.

In a blink of an eye, it was another three days.

Roar!

On this day, the Dragon God Valley sounded the sound of the Dragon Singing Dragon, Lu Ming woke up from his cultivation and looked into the direction of the Valley Gate of Dragon God Valley, where a real dragon emptied into the sky, and then a light curtain formed.

"Enemies!"

A voice spread throughout the Dragon Valley, breaking the tranquility of the Dragon Valley.

In the Dragon God Valley, there are countless figures flying into the sky and converging towards the mouth of the Dragon God Valley.

"It's really fast!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a flash of sharp flash.

Uh!

With a flash of light and shadow, Lord Yunlong appeared beside Lu Ming.

"It seems that Zong Men came, Minger, let's go and see together!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, and Yunlong Valley Master, headed towards the mouth of Longshen Valley. When he came to the mouth of Longshen Valley, countless disciples, deacons, and elders of Longshen Valley looked at Lu Ming, revealing a strange color.

Lu Ming ignored the eyes of everyone and looked forward.

At this time, at the mouth of Longshen Valley, there is a layer of light curtain, which is a large array of protectors of Longshen Valley.

Outside the Dragon's Valley, several huge warships stopped, and then, from the warships, a figure flew out, densely packed, at least tens of thousands of people.

Each one has a strong breath, and all are strong.

These people have two main parties, one in white robe and the other in black robe.

Tenjinzong, Tianyuzongzong.

At the forefront of the Tianyu Demon Sect, it is the Master of the Tianyu Demon Sect.

"Tenjin Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect Master are here, a great battle!"

Yunlong Valley Master spoke coldly.

Over there, there is a middle-aged man, bathed in the Holy Light, like a god, full of majesty and strong breath, stepping forward, juxtaposed with Tianyu Demon Sect Master and came outside the Dragon God Valley.

Chapter 1708: Two cases of oppression

In the Dragon Valley, an old man wearing a white robe stepped out and clenched his fists: "The two teachers joined the crowd and came together. What is the so-called thing?"

This old man is the owner of the Ice Dragon Valley and the owner of the entire Dragon Valley.

"Old man Bing, you don’t have to be stupid. I heard that the Cang Emperor’s heritage and treasures were obtained by Lu Ming, the Dragon God Valley. Let him hand them over. These kind of treasures are not something he can swallow, nor your Dragon God Valley One. Zongneng swallowed it!"

Sect Master Tianshen opened his mouth with a thick voice and majesty.

"It really came for the Cang Emperor's heritage and storage ring!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, looking at Tianyu Demon Sect Master, and there was a anger in his heart, slowly pouring out.

Tianshenzong is all right, Tianyu Mozong, and Tianshenzong are the first to come.

In the past, Lu Ming saw that for Xie Nianqing's sake, he had tolerated and restrained Tianyu Mozong everywhere.

But Tianyu Mozong has always been intimate, and he has shot him not once or twice.

Tianyu Demon Sect Master, did not know his relationship with Xie Nianqing, but he did not care about it, and the oppression came together with the Tianshen Sect, which made Lu Ming's heart cold and murderous.

In this case, he will not need to exercise restraint in the future when he encounters people from Tianyu Mozong.

"Haha, two of you, where did you hear the gossip from this, there are things like this out of nothing, you two also believe it? It is also ridiculous to bring two masters to come with so many teachers!

Lord Yunlong came out and laughed.

"Whether it is out of nothing, whether it is gossip, whether it is true or false, as long as you search the soul of Lu Ming, you will know it!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Demon Sect, spoke indifferently.

"Ridiculous, if you say Soul Soul, Soul Soul, then come over and let me search your Soul!"

Yunlong Valley Lord coldly spoke, staring at the Sovereign of the Tianyu Demon Sect.

"Strong words do not allow you to search for souls, which means you have inherited the Cang Emperor's heritage and treasures. I advise you to hand them in. You, the Dragon God Valley, can't stop it or protect it!"

The Sect Master of Tianyu Demon Sect coldly said.

"Yes, Lord Gu, I suggest to hand over Lu Ming, otherwise, I am in danger of Longshen Valley. I can't involve the whole Longshen Valley because of one Lu Ming!"

The Silver Dragon Valley owner advises the Ice Dragon Valley owner.

"To shut up!"

Lord Yunlong Gu suddenly turned around and looked at Lord Yinlong Gu indifferently.

"Guardian, look..."

Lord Yinlonggu's face changed, and he continued to the master of Binglonggu.

"Okay, Lu Ming is a disciple of Longshen Valley. No matter whether he has inherited the Cang Emperor's heritage and treasures, my Longshen Valley is obliged to protect him. You must say more about this matter!"

The Lord of Ice Dragon Valley spoke, making Yin Zheng's face ugly.

"Cang Emperor, who led Cangzhou at that time, was the Emperor of Cangzhou. His inheritance and treasures should not be shared by one person, but shared by all ancestors of Cangzhou. You better hand it over!"

Sect Master Tianshen then spoke.

"Haha, it's ridiculous, let's not say that Lu Ming didn't get it. Even if he got it, it was his personal chance. According to you, then all the resources of your Tianshen Sect come from Cangzhou. Take it out, everyone in Cangzhou will share it!"

Lord Yunlong sneered.

Sect Master Tianshen's face was indifferent and said, "How can this matter be compared? If Lu Ming does not surrender the Cang Emperor's heritage and treasures, you Dragon Valley will definitely be destroyed, and you will be removed from Cangzhou, everyone must be buried!"

As soon as this word came out, the Ten Thousand Ten Thousand Ten Thousand Ten Thousand Strong Demon Sects burst into a breath of breath, and there was so much suppression between heaven and earth that so many people burst out of breath, which is too strong.

"Also, even if you are hiding in the Dragon Valley, it's useless. The families and families of your disciples in the Dragon Valley are all outside and distributed all over Cangzhou. I don't mind sending someone to destroy it!"

Sect Master Tianshen went on to speak. This remark made everyone in Dragon Valley very furious, but he was very worried.

"Scumless and shameless, as a sect master, so shameless and shameless, it is really a raccoon dog with the Son of God!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Sect Master Tianshen looked at Lu Ming indifferently.

Lu Ming, beheaded the Son of God, Luo Shuihan, would he easily let Lu Ming go?

"You are breaking the rules!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

Even if the two cases are at war, they generally do not involve the family and family of a certain disciple. This is the underlying rule of the entire martial art world.

Otherwise, it is not a mess.

"The rules are set by the strong!"

Sovereign of the God of Heaven is high on the road.

"Okay, very good. Since that is the case, then I will kill one of the gods of the Heavenly God Sect!"

Yunlong Valley Lord, a rare reveal of murderous opportunity.

"Yun Ruoxu, I'm afraid you don't have this skill!"

Sect Master Tianyu said indifferently.

"is it?"

Cloud Dragon Valley Lord opened his mouth, and then stepped out, and appeared outside the Dragon God Valley Guardian Great Formation. In his hand, a long sword appeared.

Roar!

Cloud Dragon Valley Master, a sound of Tianlong Yin uttered.

"Then I will see, you master, what is the skill!"

The voice of Lord Yunlong Valley came out, and then, with a terrible sword light, he slashed toward the Sect Master of Heaven God.

"Yun Ruoxu, I haven't shot for many years. I want to see, what can you do?"

A spear of divine punishment appeared in the hands of the Sect Master.

The spear broke through the sky, as if it could break the void.

boom!

Jianguang confronted the spear, the world roared, and a terrible strength made the void tremble violently, and the ground was hit by the strength, and there appeared a terrible gully.

He vigorously flew to the Dragon God Valley, blocked by the Great Guardian of Dragon God Valley.

"Rewind!"

Tianyu Demon Sect, many powerful gods of Tianshen Sect, retreat again and again, for fear of being affected.

Only Tianyu Demon Sect Master stood still.

"Yunlong appeared!"

Yunlong Valley Lord's long sword waved out, a huge real dragon condensed out, and roared towards the God Sect Master.

The Holy Light of the Sect Master of the God of God burst out, and the Holy Light actually condensed a huge god. The **** stepped on the void, holding a spear in his hand, and assassinated the huge real dragon.

The two collided again, and the whole world was to be penetrated.

Many people watched in shock, this kind of war is really amazing.

"Master Yunlong Valley, is so powerful, so amazing!"

"Is Lord Yunlong Valley the most holy? God, Lord Yunlong Valley, is the most holy!"

In the Dragon Valley, there was a burst of discussion, and other Dragon Valley disciples were shocked.

Yunlong Valley, among the seven valleys of Longshen Valley, has the smallest number of people and has always been regarded as the weakest. The other Dragon Valley people did not take Yunlong Valley in their hearts. Subconsciously, the master of Yunkong Valley did not Where will it be strong?

In the Seven Valleys of the Dragon God, except for the Lord of the Ice Dragon Valley, the cultivation practices of the other Valley Lords are the Great Sacred Realm. Previously, most of the disciples of the Dragon Spirit Valley thought that the Lord of the Dragon Dragon Valley should also be the Great Saint.

Unexpectedly, Master Yunlong Valley is the most holy.

"Yunlong Sanxian!"

Yunlong Valley Master Long Sword waved, this time, a total of three vacuum roars rushed out.

Chapter 1709: Yunlong Valley Master’s Strength

Yunlong Valley Lord, a sword was thrown, three real dragons appeared, and each one was terrifying, killing the Sect Master of Heavenly God.

Sect Master Tianshen's face is dignified, the rules are circulating, and the Lord of the Dragon Valley is fighting.

Longyin bursts, spears breaking through the air, the battle became more and more intense.

What is shocking is that after more than ten moves, the deity of the **** of the heavens actually fell.

This made everyone stunned.

"You, come in for me too!"

Among the endless sword mansions, the voice of Lord Yunlong Valley sounded, and a real dragon roared and slammed towards the Master Sect Master Tianyu.

Lord Yunlong Valley actually had to fight World War II and fight against Heaven Sovereign Demon Sect Master and God Sovereign Sect Master at the same time.

"as you wish!"

The indifferent voice of Tianyu Demon Sect Master sounded, the magic light soared into the sky, and half of the world was covered with magic light.

She waved her hands, and the endless black magic lotus emerged, killing Yunlong Valley Master.

"Yunlong is now!"

The voice of Lord Yunlong Gu started again, and nine real dragons came out.

Each of these real dragons is condensed out of the endless swordmands. It is terrifying. Each one has the power of breaking the earth.

The three strong men, crazy battles, for a time, it is difficult to distinguish the outcome.

Countless people took a breath, Lord Yunlong Valley, which is too strong, with one person, fighting the two major suzerains, it is difficult to divide the victory.

How many people are there in Cangzhou?

Among all people, Yin Zheng's face is the most ugly.

He clenched his fists, trembling all over, his face pale, and his eyes were unbelievable.

He had never imagined that Yunlong Valley Master had actually reached such a level. In this way, when Yunlong Valley Master battled with him before, he did not use any force at all, otherwise, Yunlong Valley Master, a sword could cut him .

"Damn, this guy, so low-key for so many years, his strength has reached such a terrible level!"

Yin Zheng shouted in his heart.

And Tianyu Demon Sect, a lot of powerful people of Tianshen Sect, was also shocked.

Lu Ming was also greatly surprised.

Although he had also speculated before that Lord Yunlong Gu is likely to be the most powerful, but the strength of Lord Yunlong Gu is still beyond his imagination.

The war continued, the three of them hit the sky high, only to see the endless light flashing, but they could not see the figure of the three at all.

After a fierce battle, after a terrible roar, the light dissipated and the figures of the three appeared.

Sect Master Tianshen and Sect Master Tianyu stood side by side, their faces extremely gloomy and ugly.

Lord Yunlong Valley, holding a long sword, rushed to the skies.

At this moment, Lord Yunlong Gu is no longer the gentle old man, but a strong man in the world of Ni Ni.

"Who am I going to kill, you can't stop it!"

Yunlong Valley Lord is full of confidence.

Sect Master Tianshen's face is the most ugly.

If he ordered to deal with the family members of the disciples of the Dragon God Valley, then the Master of the Dragon Dragon Valley could completely slaughter other disciples of the Celestial Sect.

They couldn't stop it. The owner of Yunlong Valley was too strong.

Rumble!

At this time, the sky in the distance, there was a violent roar again, a huge warship came flying at speed, stopped not far away, and then flew a large number of figures from the warship.

Every figure was wearing a green robe, and poisonous gas diffused from his body.

Tianyu Demon Sect Sovereign and Tianshen Sect Sovereign are overjoyed.

The person headed by the Yuzong Sect is an old man who is the master of the Yuzong Sect.

"Today, it's really hilarious!"

Sovereign of the poisonous sect came step by step, standing with the sect lord of the heavenly **** and the sect sect of the heavenly demon, pressing the breath.

"You guys, it's really deceiving!"

Lord Ice Dragon Valley came out step by step and appeared beside Lord Yunlong Valley. The terrible breath erupted, also the most holy.

The five most powerful sages confront each other at high altitude, and their breath is extremely suppressed.

Everyone looked nervously.

Sect Master of the Three Sects, such as the God Sect Master, seemed to be talking and discussing. Siege of Longshen Valley, once Lu Ming came out, or other disciples of Longshen Valley came out and won!"

"Yes!"

Many powerful gods of Tenjin Sect received their orders.

"Tianyu Mozong disciples listened, backed away for a hundred miles, and encamped..."

"The disciples of the drug-abiding obedience..."

Sect Master Tianyu Demon Sect and Sect Master Succeeded in Poison have issued orders to order the two great Sect Masters to retreat a hundred miles and siege the Dragon God Valley.

The strong men of the three major sects retreated slowly, and then the master of the three major sects glanced at Lu Ming indifferently, and they also retreated.

Master Yunlong Gu and Master Gu Binglong looked at each other, and there was a trace of worry in their eyes.

"The disciples of Longshen Valley listened to the orders and dispatched masters to be stationed around Longshen Valley to prevent enemy attacks!"

Lord Ice Dragon Valley, gave the order.

"Ming'er, go back, you don't have to think about it, they can't help you!"

Yunlong Valley Lord appeared beside Lu Ming, said gently.

"Yes, Master!"

Lu Ming nodded, then stepped toward the Yunkong Valley, but his fists were clenched together, and the cold light in his eyes kept flashing.

This game is hard to break!

Even if he handed over the Cang Emperor's storage ring, Tianshen Sect and other sects, he would not be willing to give up, because, rumor, he was still inherited by the Cang Emperor.

But in fact, he didn't get it at all, and he certainly couldn't hand it in.

This must be the news from the evil spirit religion. The evil spirit religion knows that Lu Ming has not been inherited and will certainly not be able to hand it over. Therefore, the Cangzhou gates must collide.

Even if Lu Ming explained it, no one would believe it.

"Strength, I'm still too weak. I must step into the Holy Land as soon as possible!"

Lu Ming's eyes were firm.

However, entering the Holy Land is a huge hurdle, and the accumulation is not enough. It is too difficult to cross over in a short time.

After returning to Yunkong Valley, Lu Ming fell into contemplation.

"You have to fight for it!"

Lu Ming whispered, he thought of a way to enter the Holy Land in a short time.

That is, the main body and the second body are combined into one, and reintegrated into one.

The Twins Prohibition mentioned that the main body and the secondary body can be refused, but once they are merged, it is impossible to cultivate a secondary body in the future.

This is a great loss. There is a secondary body, and many things can be done, and the secondary body, like an extra life, the main body is killed, he can still survive with the secondary body.

But now, if you want to enter the Holy Land within a short period of time, you have to merge the body and the body to make it possible.

With the accumulation of the main body and the second body, the fusion of the two is enough to impact the Holy Land.

Nowadays, without the cultivation of the Holy Land, self-preservation is difficult.

If he reaches the Holy Land, his combat power will skyrocket.

"Just do it!"

Lu Ming made up his mind, then entered the mountain and river map, came under the ancient tree of Wu Dao, secondarily, sitting under the ancient tree of Wu Dao, the two looked at each other, and then sat opposite each other, cast a twin ban, began Fusion.

Chapter 1710: Master-secondary fusion

Lu Ming's main body, second body, and simultaneous twins banned, both bodies glowed, and it seemed to resonate. Slowly, the main body and second body gradually leaned together and gradually merged together, as if two figures, General overlap.

Of course, this process is very slow and cannot be accomplished overnight. It takes time.

Because the fusion is not only the body, but also the soul, cultivation, etc., is very complicated.

Time goes by day by day.

Outside the Dragon Valley, the three main gates of Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yuzong Sect are stationed here, surrounding the Dragons Valley, preventing disciples from entering and leaving.

Time passed and three months passed.

The three major gates are still stationed outside the Dragon Valley, and there is no intention to leave.

At this time, in the Dragon Valley, the atmosphere became more and more depressed.

The exit was blocked by the three major gates. Do the people of Longshen Valley have to be trapped like this for life?

At this time, a voice appeared in Longshen Valley, calling for Lu Ming's voice to surrender.

"Lu Ming is selfish and has the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor. He enjoys it alone and improves his cultivation and combat strength. In the end, will others need to pay for him?"

"How can so many people in Longshen Valley be affected by Lu Ming? He will benefit and let others be buried for him!"

"He didn't hide from his head by himself, but it affected the whole Dragon and God Valley. Why should he hand over Lu Ming to restore the stability of Dragon and God Valley!"

Such a voice became more and more fierce. Many people slowly transferred their anger to Lu Ming, thinking that Lu Ming was selfish and benefited himself. Finally, something went wrong, but he hid and let others pay for him. Why?

"Huh, Lu Ming, see when you can hide?"

Lord Silver Dragon, Silver is sneering.

This kind of voice was naturally spread by Yin Zheng in secret.

Slowly, other Dragon Valley disciples in Dragon Valley were stirred up, surrounded Yunlong Valley, and asked to hand over Lu Ming.

"Get out of here!"

Yunlonggukou, Yang Tianzong's breath is violent, and the powerful breath makes everyone look disturbed.

On the vertical edge of Yang Tian, Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin and others all stood there, blocking the entrance of Yunlong Valley.

"What are you doing? Do you rely on Xiuyu to oppress other Dragon Valley's brothers and sisters? Although Yunlonggu's major is strong, can't it be lawless?"

"Yes, Master Yunlong Valley is going to rely on Xiuwei to protect his disciples, and ignore the life and death of other disciples in Dragon God Valley? You have the ability to kill all other disciples in Dragon Valley!"

There was a cold voice in the crowd.

"Something, stand up and speak!"

Yang Tianzhang's eyes were like electricity, and he glanced at the crowd.

"Huh, although Master Yunlong's cultivation is strong, so many of us may not be afraid of you!"

In the crowd, the voice sounded again.

"Challenging the divorce, sin should die!"

Yang Tianzhang shouted suddenly, his figure suddenly flashed, and he fell into the crowd.

Then two screams, two figures flew out of the crowd, and fell heavily on the ground. They were two young men in silver robes, one of them was Yin Zisong.

"Sure enough, your Silver Dragon Valley is provoking, and it is unpredictable, and its heart can be stunned!"

Tian Hao shouted.

"What are you doing? Is Yunlong Valley rebellious? First, Lu Ming was sheltered. Now, even others can't say anything. If you say it, you will kill it. Isn't Dragon's Valley turned into Yunlong Valley!"

Yin Zisong shouted.

"Dare to provoke, I abolish you!"

Yang Tianzong's eyes were cold and he stepped out towards Yin Zisong.

"stop!"

A loud roar sounded, and Silver Dragon Valley Master Silver was coming from the air, coldly saying: "You Yunlong Valley, don't go too far, they just said a fair word!"

"What **** is fair, in my opinion, it's your old dog, who wants to kill my brother Lu Ming!"

Tian Hao shouted.

"Bold, wanton!"

Yin is drinking.

"Huh, don't rely on the old to sell the old, there is the ability to be arrogant in front of my master, I have sent a voice to the master, and he will be there soon!"

Yang Tianlong said.

Yinzheng's face changed greatly, and the color of terror flashed in his eyes, saying: "It seems that you Yunlong Valley is pressing **** others, and you don't put other Dragon Valleys in your eyes at all. I estimate that in your heart, all other Dragon Valleys have The weight added by people is not as important as yours Yunlong Valley? Since this is the case, the old man has nothing to say, I am the Silver Dragon Valley, you must kill it!"

Yin Zhengzheng, waved his sleeves and left here.

The other Longgu disciples looked ugly one by one.

"This old guy is incredibly insidious, and his heart is blameworthy!"

Xue Ning gritted her teeth.

Yin Zheng's remark was that Chi Guoguo provoked the relationship between other Dragon Valley and Yunlong Valley. Those who wanted to borrow other Dragon Valley forced Yunlong Valley to hand over Lu Ming.

Under such circumstances, they naturally cannot kill Yin Zisong and others, otherwise, the Dragon Valley will really break out.

"Get out of here!"

Yang Tianzong threw out Yin Zisong.

The conflicts in Longshen Valley are getting worse, Lu Ming is still closed in the mountains and rivers.

After three months, Lu Ming's main body and second body have been completely integrated into one person.

boom!

At this moment, a huge roar came from Lu Ming's body, and his soul, at this moment, merged into one.

The fusion of the two souls makes Lu Ming's soul force soaring wildly. It is not as simple as one plus one equals two, but a geometric multiple enhancement.

"Sacred Heart, Ning!"

When Lu Ming's souls merged into one, Lu Ming felt that it was time to break through the Holy Realm. He roared, the laws circulated, and began to refine the true elements and condense the Sacred Heart with the power of the laws.

But the strange thing is that there are two laws circulating in Lu Ming.

The law of chaos and the law of array, the two laws flow, do not interfere with each other, a kind of tempering true element, a kind of tempering spirit fire.

In Lu Ming's consciousness of the sea, the bright spiritual fire condensed into a ball and rushed to the land of the landing Mingtian. Finally, the spiritual fire entered Lu Ming's Dantian, suspended in the vicinity of the spirit god, and then began to roll continuously. Under the influence of the law of Tao, it began to change towards the Sacred Heart.

At the same time, the spirit **** also began to change.

Among the spirit gods, there is a phantom that slowly breaks away from the spirit gods.

It can be seen that this phantom looks exactly like Spirit God and Lu Ming.

This is Lu Ming's soul.

Before the Holy Realm, there was no physical soul, or there was no soul at all, only spiritual will.

However, after the warrior broke through the spirit god, the spirit will completely melt into the spirit **** and began to nurture the soul.

In fact, the biggest role of the spirit **** is to nurture the soul.

This is similar to the spirit fire, which also has the effect of nurturing the soul.

The two great realms of the Spirit God and the Emperor Wu are all nurturing souls. When they break through the Holy Realm, the soul is completely formed, and they can leave the Spirit God and enter the sea of human knowledge. Later, with the improvement of cultivation, The soul will grow stronger.