D Emperor 1711

Chapter 1711: Break through the Holy Land

With the improvement of cultivation practice, the soul will grow stronger and stronger. It is said that the soul will still exist in the world even if the physical body is destroyed. It can even condense a physical body with the energy of heaven and earth at any time.

At this step, the realm of immortality is truly reached.

The soul is immortal, it is immortal!

But to reach this level, Lu Ming still has a long way to go.

Because just after breaking through the holy realm, the soul has just formed, and it can't even be separated from the body, it will be torn apart by the energy between heaven and earth.

The soul is completely different from the spirit god.

The spirit **** is actually condensed out by the true elements, but the soul is not, it is Lu Ming's spiritual will, conceived, and the mysterious and mysterious, is related to the mystery of immortality.

Slowly, the soul disengaged from the spirit, and then turned into a ray of light, rushed into Lu Ming's sea of knowledge, sitting cross-legged in the sea of knowledge.

After the soul was separated from the spirit god, the spirit **** began to transform towards the Sacred Heart under the influence of the law of chaos.

The Sacred Heart, with the law as the core and the Holy Power as the basis, in the future, with the strength of the law, the Sacred Heart can evolve into a small world.

Time passed slowly, and in a blink of an eye, two months later, two sacred hearts appeared in Lu Ming's Dantianzhong.

One of them, filled with chaos, seems to be gestating a universe.

The other one, covered with bizarre runes, made people glance as if they were about to get stuck in it, making it difficult to extricate themselves.

"I actually have two Sacred Hearts!"

Lu Ming himself was dumbfounded.

As far as he knows, other people, whether it is practicing Taoism or martial arts, have only one Sacred Heart.

Because one person, in the half-holy stage, can only comprehend one law.

In fact, in the martial arts stage, one person can only understand one rule at most. Only when he reaches the state of Wu Emperor can he understand multiple rules.

The Sacred Heart is condensed on the basis of laws.

Since Lu Ming had practiced the Twins Prohibition, each of his masters and secondarys realized a law, so after fusion, he cultivated two Sacred Hearts.

The two Sacred Hearts, like the twins, surround each other and keep rotating.

"After that, wouldn't I be able to cultivate two small worlds?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Huh...

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to feel a gust of wind blowing around him, and endless smoke suddenly appeared around him, covering Lu Ming. At this moment, Lu Ming entered a strange land, and the environment between heaven and earth changed.

"This is, Sacred Heart Demon Tribulation!"

Lu Ming's face changed.

Breaking through the holy realm, of course, there is also a catastrophe, but the holy realm catastrophe is not the same as in the past.

Demon Tribulation is more terrible than Thunder Tribulation.

Everyone has a heart demons. Once they can't survive the heart demons, then this person will disappear under the heart demons.

Since ancient times, countless arrogant figures have suffered a great deal of defeat while traversing the Heart Demon Tribulation and died under the Heart Demon Tribulation.

However, in the tomb of the reincarnation emperor on the battlefield of the hundreds of people, Lu Ming experienced nine generations and nine generations. His mind, how firm, how condensed, and the heart demons robbed him.

In just a short half-day world, Lu Ming successfully survived the Heart Demon Tribulation.

When Lu Ming passed through the Heart Demon Tribulation, between heaven and earth, there was a wonderful power that poured into Lu Ming's body. You know, this is inside the mountain and river map, but this force directly passes through the mountain and river map.

At this moment, the spiritual power in Lu Ming's body, Zhenyuan, began to undergo qualitative changes and began to transform into holy power.

Huh...

Then, within the mountains and rivers, endless vitality gathered to the body of Landing Ming.

"Original stones, a lot of original stones are needed!"

When Lu Ming thought about it, a large pile of raw stones appeared and burst into pieces, turning into a very rich original gas, pouring into Lu Ming's body, continuously refining into a ray of divine force.

There is more and more holy power in Lu Ming's body. Soon after, the original spiritual power, the true element, has been completely converted into holy power, but the absorption of the original energy has not stopped, and the original energy is still being absorbed and continuously transformed. Holy power.

Lu Ming, there are two sacred hearts. The sacred power generated by the two sacred hearts is too strong. Similarly, more original stones are needed.

Lu Ming doesn't know how many rough stones have been swallowed, at least there are billions of middle grade rough stones.

At this time, the holy power of Lu Ming's inner body reached saturation.

In the Holy Land, Lu Ming finally entered the Holy Land completely and became a saint.

Although he was a wise man, he was completely qualitatively different from before.

"Is this Holy Power, so powerful!"

Lu Ming felt the holy power that was bouncing in his body carefully, feeling full of endless power, many times stronger than before.

The Holy Power is much stronger than the True Element. For the same amount, the Holy Power is at least ten times stronger than the True Element.

This is a qualitative change.

No wonder the Holy Realm is so powerful and non-Holy, it is almost difficult to cross the Great Realm to kill the Holy.

Unless like Lu Ming, the law is extremely powerful, and the spirit is extremely powerful.

Otherwise, once the Holy Force came out, it would be like a desolate one, and Zhenyuan could not resist it.

"Also, what is the point of my soul power?"

Lu Ming felt carefully, knowing the soul in the sea, feeling the soul power, soaring dozens of times than before.

He has a feeling that if he casts the sword skill now, he can easily tear the soul of a Mingsheng Dacheng, or even the Mingsheng Peak Powerhouse.

This time, Lu Ming's combat power has changed dramatically, and a qualitative breakthrough has been achieved.

If Lu Ming breaks through normally, there will definitely not be such a big improvement, mainly due to the integration of the main body and the second body, not only the soul power has skyrocketed, but also the cultivation of two sacred hearts, so Lu Ming himself is difficult to estimate.

"Maybe this is the blessing of misfortune!"

Lu Ming flashed a sharp edge in his eyes.

"Now break through the Holy Realm, you should be able to enter the Chaos Hall!"

Lu Ming showed his expectation.

At the beginning, when the Chaos Hall received the Chaos Sutra, Tu Yi once told him that to get their help, he must at least break through the holy realm and become a saint.

Now, Lu Ming has broken the saint.

Although Tuyi and Jinyi are puppets, their strength is absolutely unfathomable and difficult to measure. If they can get help from Tuyi, then the surroundings of Dragon Valley are not difficult to solve.

With a move in his heart, the Hundred Token appeared in his hand, and then the majestic Holy Power poured into the Chaos Token.

Buzz!

The chaotic token buzzed and radiated a brilliant brilliance. Then, a beam of light formed and enveloped Lu Ming. Lu Ming felt carried by an irresistible force, as if traveling through the void, toward a place.

I don't know how long it took, the space was shocked, Lu Ming found that he came to a grand hall.

Chaos Hall, he finally came here again.

In front, the space rippled, and several figures emerged.

It is Tuyi and Jinyi.

"Little Lord!"

Tu Yi, Jin Yi and others saw Lu Ming and saluted Lu Ming.

"Seniors, long time no see!"

Lu Ming also politely said.

"Young Master finally broke through the Holy Realm!"

Tu Yi's eyes were like electricity, looking at Lu Ming as if he could see through Lu Ming.

Chapter 1712: Chaotic body

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart. At that time, when he cultivated to be a spirit god, when he saw the first class of Tu, he only felt that the other party was unfathomable and difficult to speculate on.

Now I see it is still this feeling.

But Lu Ming was more happy in his heart. The stronger the Tu Yi class and others, the greater his help.

"Seniors, now Lu Ming has broken through the holy realm, can you go out to help Lu Ming?"

Lu Ming said.

Tu Yi and Jin Yi looked at each other, and then Tu Yi shook his head and said, "Young Master, it used to be possible, but now, I'm afraid I can't!"

"No, why?"

Lu Ming looked.

"Because of the young Master Chaos, you are not alone!"

Tu sighed.

"Not just me? What do you mean?"

Lu Ming wondered.

Is it that after Lu Ming, another qualified person came to pass the test?

But the Chaos Sutra has been passed down to Lu Ming. Even those who come from behind, should not get the Chaos Sutra? How could he become the young master of the Chaos Hall?

"Young Master, because after you, another person came, but this person didn't come in because of practicing five different moods or fields, but because of this person's physique, this person's physique, is chaos. body!"

Jin Yi explained.

"Chaotic body!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

The body of chaos is just the legendary physique. Is there such a physique in the world?

"It’s incredible, the body of chaos is hard to come up with in the endless years. In fact, the chaos emperor was the body of chaos, so the body of chaos is the most suitable for inheriting the inheritance of the emperor, but because of the Chaos Sutra, it has been Young Master had to go, and the body of Chaos arrived, and did not get the Chaos Sutra!"

"However, the other party is a body of chaos, and it is difficult to produce one in endless years. It was too consistent with Emperor Zun. Since the other party came here, we all negotiated to make the other party one of the young masters of the Chaos Palace. So, in the future, you two Only one of them can truly control the Chaos Hall!"

Tu Yi explained.

"So, in the future, I have to compete with the body of Chaos, and the one who wins can control the Hall of Chaos?"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, the two of you, the winner, can truly control the Chaos Hall, so we won't go out with either of you or help any of you until the two of you are separated."

Tu Yi.

Lu Ming was helpless and didn't expect to encounter such a thing.

He knew in his heart that the body of chaos, like the physique of Chaos Emperor, was the most suitable for inheriting Chaos Emperor and controlling Chaos Hall. If it was not Lu Ming who came first and got the Chaos Scripture, Tu first class must choose the body of Chaos .

"Young Master, my subordinate reminds me that the current state of the Chaos Body is far higher than that of the Young Master, and its combat power is more powerful. It is invincible at the same level. He did not get the Chaos Classic, but because he is a Chaos Body, he also cultivated The law of chaos, his goal is to seize your master’s chaotic scripture, and be very careful when you encounter it outside!"

Tu Yi reminded.

"Tuyi, don't cross the line, our principle is that the two do not help each other!"

Aside, Jin Yi reminded.

"I just want to remind you casually, it doesn't mean to help each other, well, young master, now I'll send you back, I hope that the next time you come, it will still be the young master!"

Tu smiled, then waved his hand, and a powerful force acted on Lu Ming. Then, Lu Ming disappeared into the Hall of Chaos.

"Tuyi, you seem to be more optimistic about Lu Ming?"

Jin Yi was golden, like a gold, with a cold voice and no emotion.

"No!"

Tu Yi shook his head and sighed: "We waited for the endless years and finally waited for Lu Ming to inherit the inheritance of the emperor, but I did not expect that there was a chaotic body again. After the emperor, the world again A body of chaos appeared. This kind of anti-celestial physique appeared at this time. It seems that the world has come, and the two realms of Tianyuan, I am afraid that we will usher in a golden age!"

"Yes, let's see it. If Lu Ming really encounters the chaotic body, he will probably lose, but this son is deeply blessed, and his destiny can't see through you. I'm afraid things are not so simple. Let's just watch it!"

As soon as Jin spoke, the hall went quiet.

Lu Ming only felt that the sky was spinning, and soon after, he returned to the mountain and river map.

"A body of chaos?"

Lu Ming whispered, his eyes filled with war.

This trip was indeed beyond Lu Ming's expectation. I thought I could ask Tu Yiyi and others to help, but now it seems that I can only rely on myself.

"Then fight it out!"

Lu Ming whispered, and then came out of the mountain and river map, stepping out of Yunlong Valley.

When Lu Ming came to Yunlonggukou, he found a large number of people gathered in Yunlonggukou.

"Lu Ming is out!"

I don't know who it was, and with a roar, everyone's eyes turned to Lu Ming.

"Huh, he finally couldn't hold it out!"

"He only enjoyed the treasure, but he hid himself, leaving us the danger and letting us fight for him. Why?"

"He is selfish and completely disregards the life and death of other people in Dragon Valley, I have never seen such a shameless person!"

"Let him hand over the heritage and treasures of Cang Emperor and resolve the crisis in Dragon Valley!"

In the crowd, there were constant yells, which angered the group.

"Provoking again!"

Yang Tianzhang's gaze is like electricity.

Uh!

At this moment, Lu Ming's figure suddenly flew out, reaching for a paw, and grabbed the neck of a young silver robe, and lifted it up.

"It's your Silver Dragon Valley again, and is here to provoke alienation, be a jerk!"

Lu Ming's voice was cold.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing? Don't you let us say what you are doing, if you have the ability, kill all the people in the Dragon Valley!"

The disciple of Silver Dragon Valley shouted.

"Good, Lu Ming, let go of people!"

"Don't think you can do whatever you want by doing cultivation!"

Other disciples of Longshen Valley shouted.

"Self-serving people, now I will take you down and give them to the gods such as Tenjin Sect!"

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared behind Lu Ming, and a paw grabbed at Landing Ming's shoulder.

This is a white-haired old man, who is extremely deep in his cultivation. In one claw, the mighty power of the Holy Spirit bursts out. This is actually a strong man at the peak of Ming Sheng.

Obviously, this is an elder in the Silver Dragon Valley. While the group was angry, he took down Lu Ming and asked everyone to hand him over.

His claws are very fast, and the speed is amazing.

He did not believe that Lu Ming could escape.

Although Lu Ming's combat power is strong, in the Dingbao Conference, he killed the Son of God.

But after all, the Son of God was only Mingsheng Dacheng, and he was the pinnacle of Mingsheng and a sudden attack, and Lu Ming could not escape it.

But at the next moment, his pupil shrank suddenly, because at this moment, Lu Ming suddenly turned around and looked at him like a sword. At the next moment, he felt the soul in the sea, and came the tear-like pain.

bump!

Then, Lu Ming's big hand grabbed his throat and pressed heavily to the ground.

Chapter 1713: Challenge the three major gates

boom!

The ground shook violently, and the whole Yunlong Valley seemed to vibrate. The hard ice on the ground shattered like a diamond. The old man of Silver Dragon Valley smashed the ground out of a big pit, lying there and vomiting blood, twitching like a dead dog general.

At this moment, the scene was quiet.

Everyone stared at the eyes and looked at the scene inconceivably.

Many people's throats, as if stuck by something, kept wriggling but couldn't say a word.

Because many people recognize that this old man is an extremely powerful elder in the Silver Dragon Valley, the existence of Mingsheng Peak, but now, in Lu Ming's hands, he is like a dead dog and can't bear a blow.

Lu Ming, this is too abnormal!

Even Yang Tianzong, Tian Hao and others on the side were also dumbfounded.

"Who else wants to shoot?"

Lu Ming's eyes were like electricity, and he scanned the Quartet. Everyone who was swept by Lu Ming's eyes was shocked in his heart, and there was cold sweat on his face.

"Lu...Lu Ming, you can only beat yourself here, you have the ability, you go to fight Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect!"

A young silver robe shouted with courage.

Lu Ming looked at this person, letting this person's body shrink, backing up again and again, his eyes dodged, and he dared not face Lu Ming squarely.

"It seems that your courage is not small, okay, do you want to go with me!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"me..."

The man squeaked.

"Shut up if you're not guilty!"

Lu Ming scolded, then rose into the air and flew away in the direction of the Dragon God Valley.

"Is Lu Ming really going to fight with the gods of the gods, the gods of the universe, and the people who want to be poisoned?"

"Go, go and see!"

Everyone followed Landing Ming and headed out of Longshen Valley. Yang Tianzong and Tian Hao several people looked at each other and followed.

There are many masters of Longshen Valley guarding the location of Longshen Valley Gukou, and the owners of Seven Valleys of Longshen Valley are all here.

As soon as Lu Ming came, he attracted many eyes.

"Minger... Did you break through?"

Yunlong Valley's eyes fell on Lu Ming, his eyes suddenly lit up, revealing the color of surprise.

"Yes, I have just broken through soon!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Okay! Worthy of beheading the Son of God!"

Lord Ice Dragon Valley also stepped in, with a smile on his face.

"Master, Valley Master, I have a plan, or I may be allowed to retreat to the three major sects!"

Then, Lu Ming sent a voice to Yunlong Valley Master and Binglong Valley Master.

"Ming'er, are you sure?"

After hearing Lu Ming's words, Master Yunlong Valley showed surprise and worry.

The owner of Binglonggu Valley also blinked, apparently fluctuating and shocked.

"Have!"

Lu Ming answered very firmly.

"Okay, then you will protect the Fa for you as a teacher!"

The main road of Yunkong Valley.

"Plus an old man!" the owner of Binglonggu laughed at the long beard.

"Thank you Master, Valley Master!"

Lu Ming salutes, and then walks towards the outside of Longshen Valley, striding directly through the Great Guardian Formation, stepping forward step by step.

"Lu Ming really went out!"

Many people were shocked.

And Yin Zheng, a glorious look in his eyes.

"Hey, they are out too!"

Someone exclaimed.

At this time, the Lord of Ice Dragon Valley and the Lord of Yunlong Valley followed Landing and went forward.

Lu Ming came out of Longshen Valley, Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yuzong Sect naturally saw it. Many masters suddenly flew towards the landing, and stopped not far from Lu Ming. The two parties stood apart.

"Lu Ming, you finally came out, did you figure it out, and have to hand over Cang Emperor's heritage and Cang Emperor's treasure?"

Sovereign of the **** of heaven spoke.

Lu Ming smiled faintly and said, "How do I gamble with you?"

"Gamble?"

Sect Master Tianshen, Sect Master Tianyu Sect, and others are stunned.

Lu Ming, what tricks do you want to play?

But so many of them are here, forgive Lu Ming, and can't do anything tricky.

"What bet? How do you want to bet?"

Sovereign of the **** of heaven spoke.

"On the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor, I challenge your strong men of the Three Great Sects, as long as you are the people of the Holy Sect Realm, you can fight against me. If I lose, I will surrender Cang Emperor's heritage and treasures, if you lose, then where do you come from, where do you go back, how?"

Lu Ming said.

This is his plan.

A bet with the other party depends on whether the other party has the confidence to take it.

"You really got the inheritance and treasures of Cang Emperor!"

Sect Master Tianyu opened his mouth, and a ray of greed flashed in his eyes.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and he knew clearly that even if he tried to deny it, the other party would not give up. The denial is useless. It is better to admit it directly and gamble with the other party.

"Don't you dare to gamble? If you want to take me down and search for my soul, I'm afraid you will be disappointed. Before you took me down, I would still be able to commit suicide. By then, you will have something to do. Don't think about it!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

The eyes of the gods of the gods of the gods, the gods of the gods of the heavens and the gods of the gods of the evil spirits, and the people who wanted to poison.

"How do you guys feel?"

Sect Master Tianshen gave a voice to the other two.

"This kid proposed this condition, I guess he has broken through the Holy Realm!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Mozong.

"How about breaking through the holy realm? Just after breaking the holy one, can the saint be invincible? He is too small to look at our three great sects!"

Sovereign of the poisonous sect smiled coldly.

Although Lu Ming's combat power is strong, but the three major sects, inherited a long time, the accumulated masters of Mingsheng Realm are definitely not a few.

Since the long years, there are not many people who have broken through the holy realm in the above places, and some people have been consummated in the Mingsheng, staying for a long time, and even practicing into the magical art. , Just broke the holy, is it the opponent of these old monsters?

Sect Master Tianshen and others also thought of this, and after discussing some things, they nodded one after another.

Can you easily get the inheritance and treasures of Cang Emperor, why not do it?

"Okay, we agreed!"

Sect Master of Tenjin.

"Okay, who of you will fight!"

On Lu Ming, a powerful fighting will bloom.

"I come!"

In the area of the Toxic Sect, a thin middle-aged man stepped out, showing a strong breath on his body.

Peak of Mingsheng!

He came to Lu Ming, the two stood opposite each other.

At this time, the people of Longshen Valley were also shocked. Lu Ming actually had to challenge the three major sects, all the Mingsheng strong men, how incredible this is.

All eyes widened.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming exploded with a breath of breath.

"Holy Realm, Lu Ming broke through the holy realm!"

"Horrible, how long did he break through the Holy Realm, how could it be so fast?"

"A year ago, at the Dingbao Conference, he was only in the second stage of the Holy Trinity, and he only broke through the third stage in a battle with the Son of God. How could he break through the Holy Realm so quickly!"

Many people were shocked and talked.

Is it because of the treasure of Cang Emperor?

Many people think of this, and their eyes are even hotter.

Certainly, many people think that Lu Ming must have broken through so fast because of the treasure of Cang Emperor.

Chapter 1714: Slash strong enemy

In the void, Lord Yunlong Valley, Lord Cold Valley, and Sect Master Tianshen all retreated backwards, leaving enough space for Lu Ming and the two.

"kill!"

Yudu Zong was thin and middle-aged. With a scream, he moved towards the landing and slammed toward the landing. With a wave of toxic gas, he formed a lance-like appearance and slammed toward the landing.

Lu Ming's palm glowed, the black dragon spear appeared, one shot was pierced, the spear was bright, and the spear that condensed the other party's toxic gas was scattered, but after the toxic gas dispersed, there were dense poisonous insects in it, and Ming Ming landed Rushed.

"Off!"

Lu Ming took a light drink, the Black Dragon Gun swept out, and turned into an immense giant, and the terrible power passed over, and all the poisonous insects were turned into ashes.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out, approaching the thin middle-aged man in an instant, the spear pierced like an electric gun, and it was unbelievable, beyond the response of the naked eye.

bump!

The thin, middle-aged body was directly pierced by a spear, and his body exploded, but after the other party exploded, it turned into a toxic gas and kept rolling.

"Lu Ming, your combat strength is very strong, but I am also a superior spirit, it is useless to me!"

In the poisonous gas, the cold voice of thin middle-aged man sounded.

There is no doubt that this wasting middle-aged man was definitely an arrogant figure when he was young, and his spirit level was very high.

In fact, many of the talents that can break through the Holy Realm are very good at a young age, and the spirit level will not be low.

Ordinary spirits are generally difficult to break through the Holy Realm, unless there is a chance against the sky.

Those who can break through the Holy Realm are generally above the earth spirit. Of course, the higher the spirit level, the greater the chance of breakthrough.

"Thousand poisons!"

The voice of the thin middle-aged man sounded, and endless poison gas rolled over, rushing towards the landing sound, and a foul smell rushed into Lu Ming's nose.

This kind of poisonous gas contains the law of highly toxic, terrible, as long as a ray, it can poison thousands of souls.

"Every poisonous body is not unkilled!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and in his hand, a huge chaotic Fan Tian Yin appeared.

This chaotic Fan Tianyin is as big as a mountain, and it is suppressed towards the endless poisonous gas.

Lu Ming has now broken through the holy realm, the holy power is surging, and he has been able to display the Chaos Fantian completely completely at will.

Before breaking through, if Lu Ming tried his best to display the Chaos Fantian Seal, if he used it more, it would really be out of support, but now, there is no such problem at all.

boom!

Chaos Fantianyin repressed, the poison was constantly rolling, and the law of chaos was constantly destroying the other party's poisonous gas.

"Ah, what's going on? Damn it!"

The other party panicked, and the poison kept rolling, trying to escape, but he was completely locked by Chaos Fantian Yin, how can he escape?

The terrible power is constantly destroying each other.

"No, no, no..."

The other party panicked and screamed in horror, but it was useless, and the poisonous gas became less and less. After the last scream, all the poisonous gas was wiped out.

Thin and middle-aged, the smoke disappeared.

"Humph!"

Sect Master Suddenly snorted, his face ugly.

"This kid, the fighting power is amazing!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Demon Sect opened his mouth, and his face was a bit gloomy.

Just after breaking through the holy realm, you can kill a master of Mingsheng Peak, which is amazing.

"Who is still fighting?"

Lu Ming's eyes were like electricity, and he glanced at the three major gates.

"I'll kill you!"

In Tianyu Demon Sect, an old man in black robe stepped out. Every step, the breath on his body will be stronger. When he comes to Lu Ming, he will breathe with all his strength, and he will overwhelm the world.

Mingsheng is complete!

This old man's state has reached the consummation of Mingsheng, standing at the limit of Mingsheng Realm. The next step is the Realm of Great Saint.

And needless to say, the other party's spiritual body must be a superior physical body.

Since it will play, it is definitely very strong at the same level.

Everyone's eyes fell on Lu Ming and Tianyu Mozong old man.

This is Ming Sheng's consummation, and its fighting power is several times stronger than Ming Sheng's peak. Lu Ming, is it an opponent?

Lu Ming, only Ming Sheng Xiaocheng only, can cross so many realms, and a complete battle with Ming Sheng?

boom!

The old demon of Tianyu Mozong, with his demon qi in the sky, a magic knife appeared in his hands.

"Magic Knife Six Kills!"

The terrible magic knife erupted, striding across the space and beheading the landing.

Holding a black dragon gun, Lu Ming swept out, and a huge gunman collided with the magic knife.

boom!

The world is roaring, the earth is shaking, the gun and knife are collapsing at the same time.

But the magic knife in the hands of the old demon of Tianyu Demon Sect came out violently. This time, he even cut six swords, each of which turned into a huge, huge demon, and slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming simply put away the Black Dragon Gun and cast the Chaos Fantian Seal.

Between waved hands, in the sky, one and one chaotic Fantian Seals were formed. A total of six Chaos Fantian Seals were formed, and they were suppressed towards the six demon gods.

The Demon God roared, and the terrible coercion pervaded the air, as if it were the real Demon God coming to the world, to slaughter the world, the Demon God's fists, and the constant chaos of Chaos.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Devil qi shocked the sky, demon fist blasted on the chaotic Fantian imprint, as if the world-destination drum sounded.

In the end, Chaos Fantianyin burst apart, but the six demon gods also fell apart.

"kill!"

Lu Ming's body, the law of chaos circulates, like a streamer, killing the elder Tianyu Mozong, bursting into his eyes with two swords and bursting into the other body.

The old Tianyu Demon Sect suddenly screamed screamingly, his eyes protruded, and his breath was chaotic.

Uh!

Lu Ming appeared beside Tianyu Mozong's old man in an instant, splitting out with a palm, breaking through the other party's heavy defense and buckling the other's throat.

Everyone took a breath, it was incredible.

It is unbelievable that a strong and well-rounded man was defeated by Lu Ming so easily.

Lu Ming, how could it be so strong?

The Mingsheng is only a small success, and it can easily defeat a strong Mingsheng.

Lu Ming's eyes looked at the Master of the Heavenly Demon Sect, and he was cold as a sword, and his voice came out: "I have been tolerant of the Heavenly Devil Sect, but you are stepping forward *** I am too much, today, kill!"

As soon as the killing word came out, the terrible strength exploded. The body of the old Tianyu Demon Sect was intact, and at the same time the soul was also destroyed. A sacred heart fell in Lu Ming's hands.

Since then, he will not be patient with Tianyu Mozong, and will not be scrupulous!

Sovereign of Tianyu, his eyes are extremely cold.

The same is true of the Sect Master of Tenjin and the Sect Master of Poison.

The three great gates are silent.

On the other side, the Dragon Valley is also quiet.

Lu Ming, at this age, will be able to kill the Mingsheng Consummation, like an invincible God of War.

This really depends on the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor, the realm that can be achieved, the achievement that can be achieved?

Even when Emperor Cang was young, it was not so strong?

"This kid, I am afraid that in addition to the treasure of Cang Emperor, there is a greater chance!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Demon Sect coldly spoke to the two Sect Masters of Heavenly God Sect and Yudu Sect.

Chapter 1715: Shinto art

The God Sect Sect Master and the Desire Sect Master nodded, the greedy light in their eyes was more intense.

Indeed, they also thought of this. Lu Ming's chances are not only from the Cang Emperor. I am afraid that there is a greater chance, otherwise it will not be so strong.

They must get it.

"What should I do now, this kid's soul is too strong, and he can't resist the magic attack of the soul!"

Sect Master Tianyu frowned.

"Let me do it!"

At this time, within the Tenjin Sect, an old man in white robe stepped out.

This old man is very old, his hair is almost gone, and the wrinkles on his face are piled up like mountains.

"Elder Mo Kong, if you go, you can rest assured!"

The Sect Master of the God of Heaven showed joy.

"It turns out to be Senior Silent!"

Both the Sect Sovereign of the Poisonous Sect and the Sect Sovereign of the Demon Sovereign of the Universe, both eyes shine.

Mo Kong, a very old saint with senior qualifications, is one and two times older than their other suzerains. He has been practicing for more than 100,000 years, but due to his limited talents, he has been trapped in Mingsheng .

But it can't be denied that Mokui is so powerful. After living such a long time, who knows what will be done.

And one thing is certain, after living for so long, the soul power has definitely reached an alarming level, without fear of Lu Ming's soul attack.

Mo Kong smiled slightly, stepped out, and came to Lu Ming.

"Little guy, the old man shot, but he will not be merciless, it is better to obediently hand over the inheritance and treasures of Cang Emperor, but you can save your life!"

Silently speaking, his voice was very old, and his turbid eyes watched the landing.

"It depends on whether you have this skill!"

Lu Ming said that his spirit is highly concentrated, and he will not be taken lightly because the other party is old.

In fact, at the level of Holy Land, some older people are more terrible.

"The little guy's heart is higher than the sky, then the old man will sharpen your sharpness!"

At this moment, Mu Kong's turbid eyes are not turbid, but radiate an amazing light. On him, the bright holy light diffused out, amazing.

"Magic. Holy light cutting!"

A low voice came from the silent mouth, and I saw him wave his hand at random, and the endless holy light turned into sharp and sharp ribbons. These ribbons were very long, sweeping the void, as if appearing suddenly from around Lu Ming's body. , Enveloped Lu Ming.

"No, it's a magical technique, be careful!"

Yunlong Valley's face changed greatly and exclaimed.

But the gods of the gods, etc., are all ecstatic.

Silent, actually cultivated into magical art, is worthy of being an old monster who has lived for more than 100,000 years.

The art of magical power, generally people who know the holy realm, is difficult to practice successfully unless it is a peerless genius.

Cultivation is extremely difficult, but the power is also amazing.

Those who practiced the magical powers can easily spike to those who have not cultivated the magical powers at the same level.

The terrible holy light ribbon shrouded Lu Ming, the edge of the ribbon was extremely sharp, as if it could cut everything,

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, and several photoelectric lights on his body flew out of two Paladin shields, blocking both front and back.

Keng! Keng! ...

The Holy Light Ribbon was cut on the Paladin Shield, and an astonishing scene appeared. The Paladin Shield showed a scar directly. In this way, the Paladin Shield will be cut soon.

The terrifying cutting power, even the Holy Soldiers, must be cut open.

There was a smile on the face of the **** Sect Master and others, and he won, and when the supernatural power came out, there was no suspense, and Lu Ming could not be the opponent.

Yunlong Valley Lord and Binglong Valley Lord are all concerned, if Lu Ming is in danger, they will try their best to rescue each other.

The others were breathless and stared at the field.

"Haha, Lu Ming, no chance!"

There was a happy look in Yinzheng's eyes.

Silent, cultivation is consummation for Mingsheng, and cultivation into magical powers, almost the existence of Mingsheng is invincible, at least in Cangzhou, it is invincible.

"The magical art is really powerful. I don't know this old guy. I've cultivated into a few days, and I don't think it will be too high!"

Lu Ming whispered, showing his fighting intentions in his eyes.

"chaos!"

In the palm of Lu Ming's hand, a chaotic Fantian mark appeared, and it was smashed towards those holy lights.

boom!

The sacred light ribbon shook violently, but the more fierce cutting caused the chaos.

The harsh voice sounded, and Chaotian Fantianyin was actually cut into deep ravines, and with the last touch, it burst apart.

"Come again!"

In Lu Ming's hands, chaotic Fantian imprints are constantly formed, blasting toward those holy lights ribbons.

boom! boom! ...

The chaotic Fantianyin kept colliding with the ribbon of holy light, and the terrible roar continued to ring.

"Useless, you can't break my magical skills!"

Silently speaking, but his eyes were also dignified, his hands were constantly waving, the light ribbon was more, and the light ribbon was flying, completely covering Lu Ming in it, like a cocoon.

From the outside, you can see the cocoon, some places will continue to bulge, it seems that there is something to rush out from inside.

Inside, there was a constant burst of sound.

In a blink of an eye, several minutes passed, and the vibration in the ribbon continued to sound.

"Still resisting, this kid's combat strength is really amazing!"

The Sect Master of Tenjin, even the one-sided hegemon, was shocked.

"When you get this kid's secret, you must get rid of it, and then you won't suffer endlessly!"

Tianyu Demon Sect Master, spoke indifferently.

The other two great patriarchs nodded. Indeed, Lu Ming now has such a combat power. If he reaches the most holy state in the future, who can be the enemy in Cangzhou?

"The magical technique is really mysterious and powerful, but it is only 10% at most!"

Lu Ming's face was calm in the Holy Light Ribbon. He just tried it out just now.

This is also the first time he has mastered the magical powers, so he should study it carefully.

Because he can now practice the magical powers. In the Chaos Sutra, there is a terrible magical power, called Chaos Tribulation, which can bring the power of the law of chaos to the extreme.

Also, there are magical skills in the memory of Kowloon.

This is the direction of cultivation behind him.

"about there!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes flashed a sharp edge.

Among his Dantian fields, the two Sacred Hearts were gleaming and spinning wildly, and the Sacred Power in his body was surging.

The law of chaos circulated throughout the body, and Lu Ming punched towards the ribbon of Holy Light, and a huge prison monument appeared.

boom!

The Holy Light Ribbon shook wildly, and then burst into tears.

In a blink of an eye, all the ribbons of holy light collapsed, and the slender figure of Lu Ming reappeared in front of everyone.

"impossible!"

Mo Kong yelled, a spit of blood spewed out, his body receded again and again, and his old eyes were filled with disbelief.

His magical skill was actually broken by Lu Ming.

How can a young man who has just broken through Mingsheng break his magical skills?

Chapter 1716: Invincible Mingsheng

"Nothing is impossible, kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and displayed the magic sword tactics, two sword lights, pierced into the silent eyebrows, straight through his soul in the sea.

However, Mo Kong just tremored his body and eased over.

"This old fellow, the soul is really strong!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, Feng Lei stepped forward, rushed towards the silent air, and slammed out.

Mo Kong shouted, and a spear of punishment was condensed in his hand, screaming towards the landing, but when he collided with Lu Ming's palm, the spear of punishment was directly broken.

Lu Ming's palms kept on, and Mu Kong's face changed drastically, and the law condensed on his palms, and he resisted them with his palms.

bump!

Mu Kong's body was blown out directly, a palm burst and blood spewed out of his mouth.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped into the air and killed towards the silent air, his eyes cold as a sword.

Since he is an enemy, he will not be merciful because of his old age.

"Supernatural power, holy light cut!"

Murong once again exploded the magical art, the Holy Light ribbon swept through, but was once again smashed by Lu Ming and continued to kill each other.

Silently retreating silently, he did not dare to confront Lu Ming.

The audience was silent.

Lu Ming, even the powerful master of Mingsheng who mastered the magical power, could be defeated, and the opponent he chased did not dare to face the battle. Such fighting power has exceeded everyone's imagination.

Cangzhou Mingsheng is invincible!

With such fighting power, Cangzhou Mingsheng, who else can fight?

"enough!"

At this time, an icy voice sounded, the Sect Master of the Tenjin Sect cold-faced, waved, a divine force will silently roll back to the Tenjin Sect's camp.

Lu Ming also stopped.

"He lost, three of you, who else came out to fight?"

Lu Ming spoke.

The strong men of the three major sects are silent.

Even Mo Kong is defeated, who else can fight?

Other Zongmens may also have old monsters that have lived for a long time, but their combat power is at most equivalent to Mo Kong. Even if they play, they are not Lu Ming's opponents.

For a time, no one was involved in the three major schools.

At the scene, there was silence.

"It seems that you admit defeat, since no one is fighting, according to the agreement, you must retreat!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth and stared at the Lord of the Three Sects.

"Joke, why should we retreat?"

Sect Master Tianyu sneered with a sneer, a cold color flashed in his eyes.

"You just promised yourself, countless people witnessed at the scene, do you have to repent?"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Of course we will not regret it, but we promised to bet against you just now that you bet on the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor. If we win, you surrender the heritage and treasures of the Cang Emperor. If you win, we retreat, but only against the Cang Emperor. Legacy and treasure gambling."

"Now, we suspect that you have other heritages and treasures, hand it over!"

The Sect Master of Tianyu Mozu sneered.

"Vile and shameless, you are sophistry!"

Yunlong Valley Lord roared.

"Haha, this is your face, as a sect master, really shameless!"

Lu Ming laughed, he really did not expect that the other party would be so shameless.

"Nonsense, since you came out, don't go back!"

Sect Master Tianyu snorted coldly, waved a huge devil claw, and grabbed toward the landing. The terrible pressure, like the pressure of Taishan, pushed toward the landing.

"broken!"

Lu Ming roared and broke out with all his strength. His backhand punched into the void in the back. The void seemed to have a force broken by Lu Ming, and his body retreated quickly.

Keng!

At this time, a sword gleamed into the sky.

Master Yunlong Gu shot, and his sword clawed away.

"Shoot together and win Lu Ming!"

Tianyu Demon Sect Master shouted.

"Shoot!"

At the same time, the Sect Master of God and the Sect Master of Poison shot together and rushed towards the landing.

Roar!

When Dragon Yin sounded, the Lord of the Ice Dragon Valley stepped out and punched out, and a huge Ice Dragon condensed to resist the attacks of the two Sect Masters, Tianshen Sect and Yudu Sect.

Uh!

At this time, among the crowd of Tenjin Sect, a sacred light rushed out, extremely bright, and rushed towards the landing Ming.

Holy!

Another most holy one, in the dark, there is another one most holy.

"roll!"

Master Yunlong Valley shouted, thunderous sound, war sword slashed out, terrible sword light, as if to break through the void, cut the most holy sprint rushing towards the back.

The Holy Light surrounded by the Holy Light, stretched out a finger, and the terrible Holy Light was like a ribbon, sweeping toward the sword light of the Lord of Dragon Valley.

Magical art, Holy light cutting!

But the magical power displayed by the most holy charity is dozens of times more powerful than Namukong, and there is no comparability at all.

Holy light cutting, constantly cutting the sword light of Lord Yunlong Valley.

"Retreat!"

The Yunlong Valley Master shouted, and his body moved, appearing next to Lu Ming. Sheng Li rolled a volume of Lu Ming and retreated towards the Dragon Valley.

Lord Ice Dragon Valley followed.

With the fighting power of the two of them, they were determined to retreat, and the other party could not stop it.

The two of them returned to the Great Guardian Formation of Dragon Valley.

Uh! Uh! ...

The four most holy strong men, such as the Celestial Sect Master and the Celestial Demon Sect Master, appeared outside the Dragon Guardian Formation in the Dragon God Valley, and the momentum was like a rainbow, forming a terrible strong wind, constantly patting on the Dragon Guardian Guardian Formation .

"It seems that you, Longshen Valley, want to cover Lu Ming in the end!"

Sect Master Tianshen opened his mouth indifferently, and his eyes were open and closed, and there was a brilliant holy light bursting out, which was amazing.

"What is sheltering, Lu Ming was originally a disciple of Longshen Valley. I have a duty to protect him well. It is a few of your great ancestors. You have no words. If you fail to gamble but do not admit it, it is really a laugh!"

The ice dragon valley spoke.

"Well, since that is the case, then destroy the Dragon Valley, and since then, there will be no Dragon Valley in Cangzhou!"

Sovereign of the Tianyu Demon Sect opened his mouth, although he was a woman, but he was very overbearing.

"All the Tianyu Demon Sect listened to form a large formation and attacked the Dragon God Valley!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Demon Sect gave the order first.

"All the venomous sects listen to the orders, form a large formation, and attack the Dragon Valley!"

Then, the sect master who wanted to poison also issued an order.

Sect Master Tianshen's eyes moved, and it seemed that Tianyu Mozong and Yudu Sect were so decisive that he directly issued the offensive order. Finally, he also issued the offensive order.

"kill!"

"kill!"

.....

The three ancestors, tens of thousands of strong men, come out step by step, killing thoughts, and terrifying energy bursts, forming a terrifying large formation.

Tianyu Demon Sect, a large number of powerful people gathered together and wanted to be a demon **** with three heads and six arms. Each arm, holding a weapon, was 100,000 feet tall, even larger than the mountain peak, and attacked the Dragon Valley.

boom!

A hundred thousand feet of demon god, the breath is too terrible, the attack fell on the large guardian of the Dragon God Valley, so that the big guardian of the big guard shocked.

On the other side, a large array of toads gathered to form a huge toad. Although the height was not one hundred thousand feet, but there were tens of thousands feet, yelled, a terrible poison gas spewed out of his mouth. The location of the whole valley of Longshen Valley is completely submerged in poison gas.

Chapter 1717: Ice Dragon Patriarch

As for the Celestial Sect, they formed a large array of condensed tens of thousands of spears, which were dazzling and brighter than the sun in the sky.

call out!

The spear pierced, and the space showed amazing waves, as if to be pierced.

boom!

The spear pierced the Great Protector of the Dragon God Valley, and the light curtain at that place was directly sunk into it, almost rushing away.

"Dragon Gods Seven Valleys, set up, ready to meet the enemy!"

Lord Ice Dragon Valley, gave the order.

The Dragon and God Valley flashed up and down, and the disciples of each valley joined together to form a large formation.

However, Yin was hiding behind the people of Silver Dragon Valley.

"I want Silver Dragon Valley to sell his life for Lu Ming's boy, there is no door!"

Yin Zheng sneered. He secretly instructed the elders and disciples of Silver Dragon Valley to wait for the war, not to shoot, but to hide behind.

boom! boom! boom!

The Great Protection of the Emperor Zong, the continuous shaking, the powerful forces of the three Great Sects joined forces to form the Great Formation, which is too powerful. The Great Emperor of the Dragon God Valley will not last for long.

"hateful!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and looked at the three gates of the crazy attack outside, the flame in his eyes burning.

If possible, he would rather hand over Cang Emperor's storage ring to quell the war.

But obviously, even if he handed over Cangdi's storage ring, this battle was inevitable.

Because the other party will have to be intimate, and asked him to hand over the inheritance of Cang Emperor.

He even handed over other secrets to search for his soul.

Everyone is innocent and guilty, everything is still too weak. If he has the strength to cross Cangzhou, like the Cang Emperor, dominates one side, that day, Shenzong and other sects, don't dare to put a fart, only prostrate. Under his feet.

boom! boom!

The Great Guardian of Dragon God Valley is shaking more and more.

bump! bump! ...

On some big snowy mountains in Longshen Valley, a violent explosion sounded, which was because the pressure of the gene burst was too strong and burst.

Some formations are split, and the larger formations are weaker.

Click! Click!

In some places, it was broken, and the guardians were in large formation, and a lot of cracks were broken. As the cracks grew more and more, the last touch, completely burst open.

"kill!"

"kill!"

...

The strongmen of the three major sects formed a large formation and rushed into the Dragon Valley.

The Four Greatest Holy Powers, taking the lead, rushed in the direction of Landing Ming.

Lord Yunlong Valley, and Lord Dragon Valley, flew up, ushered in the four great holy strongmen, and launched a peak showdown.

The four strong men, flying high, are fighting fiercely.

The other strong men of the Three Great Sects form a large formation. The giant demon god, toad, and spear are all killed in the Dragon Valley.

Roar! Roar! ...

In the Dragon Valley, a dragon sound sounded.

The strong men of the seven valleys of the dragon **** form a large formation, suddenly, an ice dragon, a purple dragon, a blood dragon...

A total of five huge real dragons rose into the sky and greeted the giant devil.

Only Silver Dragon Valley, hiding at the end, did not shoot.

And Yunlong Valley, because there are too few people, it is difficult to form such a large array.

boom! boom! ...

There was a terrible collision between the two sides. The terrible strong wind broke the ground. The ice valley at the outermost edge of the Dragon Valley was directly cracked in this collision.

Countless caves were wiped out in the war.

Fortunately, many disciples who have become weak have long retreated to the depths of Dragon Valley.

"Brother Lu Ming, let's step back!"

Yang Tianzong and others appeared beside Lu Ming, and several people backed away. It was difficult for them to intervene in such a big battle.

Lu Ming backed away with Yang Tianzong several people, his eyes flashing constantly.

He was thinking about whether to use the euphorbia.

Among the reincarnation halberds, there are only two powers, one is used, one is less, very precious, less than a last resort, Lu Ming does not want to use it, but now, it seems that it is not necessary.

"Great array, get up!"

In the Dragon Valley, there is an old man shouting. This man is the strong man of the Great Sage, who is presiding over the battle.

The valleys and snow mountains of Longshen Valley gleamed with radiant brilliance, and endless wind and snow gathered, and finally gathered a dozen snow dragons with heights, and rushed towards the large array of three major gates.

This is the home advantage, in the Dragon Valley, in addition to the protection of the large formation, there are many aggressive large formations.

The aggressive large array, combined with the five dragon valley large array of the Dragon Valley, for a time, the two sides are inseparable from the battle.

But it can still be seen that the Longshen Valley is downwind.

After all, the three major sects are all elite. How powerful is a large sect of strong sects, and Dragon Valley is only a sect. Even with the advantage of home court, it is still invincible.

The real dragons condensed from the large array are constantly retreating.

In the high altitude, the Lord of Dragon Dragon Valley and the Lord of Dragon Ice Dragon battled each other against the Four Greatest Holy Ones.

The situation is increasingly detrimental to Dragon Valley.

In Lu Ming's hands, the reincarnation halberd appeared.

Although the two energies in the reincarnation halberd are precious, they have to be used until now.

But at this moment, a deep voice of dragon chant came from the depths of Dragon Valley.

The sound of Longyin broke through the clouds and spread to hundreds of thousands of miles, such as the ancient dragon dragon roaring with horror.

Everyone in the three major gates was disturbed, and their eyes could not help looking deep into the Dragon Valley.

Roar!

Another dragon chanted, and then, a huge real dragon rushed out from the endless snow-capped mountains. Its body was white and white, tens of thousands of meters long, and the dragon claws stepped into the air. In an instant, it appeared on the battlefield here.

"Ice Dragon Ancestor, is the Ice Dragon Ancestor!"

The disciples of Longshen Valley cheered.

Lu Ming, Yang Tianzong, Tian Hao and others were also dumbfounded.

According to legend, in the depths of the Dragon Valley and the endless snow mountains, there is an ice dragon living for a long time. It is the guardian beast of the Dragon Valley, and the heavy snow in the Dragon Valley is also because of this ice dragon.

Unexpectedly, it was actually true.

"Invader, get out!"

The Ice Dragon ancestor roared, and his already huge body actually grew bigger again, and then grabbed with one paw, grabbing the huge demon **** condensed by the Tianyu Demon Sect.

boom!

The giant demon was pulled back by the ice dragon's claws, and a big hole appeared in his chest.

Then, the dragon swayed its tail, and the dragon's tail swept toward the huge spear, and swept the spear directly out. The masters who formed the large array seemed to be under terrible pressure, and their faces were pale, almost spitting out blood.

The ice dragon followed a long roar, and a terrible cold flow spewed out of his mouth, freezing the tens of thousands of laughing toad ice, and letting countless masters of poisonous spit spit blood.

The ice dragon ancestor was too strong, and as soon as he shot, he suppressed the big formation of the three major schools.

Then, the ice dragon stepped again, grabbed the toad with a paw, the toad exploded directly, and countless masters of the poisonous sect retreated wildly and were hit hard.

"Retreat, retreat!"

The people of Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, receded quickly and did not dare to fight.

At this time, the ice dragon roared, and soared into the sky, rushed to the battlefield of the most holy.

Chapter 1718: Three drops of eternal blood

The ice dragon rushed to the battlefield of the most holy. Before the dragon's body arrived, the dragon horn burst out two ice blades, whistling out, and slashing towards the **** of the heavenly god.

"This old ice dragon in Dragon Valley is not yet dead!"

Sect Master Tianshen roared, his face was very heavy, the Holy Light was filled, and two swords of Holy Light were cut continuously, blocking two Ice Blades.

"You are dead, and the old man will not die!"

The ice dragon roared, approaching at a rapid speed, and the dragon claws were grabbing towards the God Sect Sect Master, as well as the Heaven Sovereign Sect Master Sect.

Sect Master Tianshen and Sect Master Tianyu did not dare to take care of their magical powers to fight against the Ice Dragon, but the result was a series of backwards, and the body was covered with a layer of ice, which was almost frozen.

"Ice Dragon Kingdom!"

The ice on the ice dragon's ancestors is getting stronger and stronger, and finally it seems to be a country. In this country, there are endless ice dragons, whistling and thinking about the two major suzerains.

The two great suzerains exploded their strength, but they were still invincible and were completely suppressed by the Ice Dragon Ancestor.

On the other side, two masters are missing, the Sovereign Sovereign of the Poisonous Sovereign, and the other Most Holy of Heavenly God Sect, completely invincible to the Lord of the Dragon Valley and the Lord of the Ice Dragon Valley.

In the high altitude, the most holy war, and the violent battle, after a dozen strokes, the Sect Master of Tianshen Sect and the Sect Master of Tianyu Demon Sect, coughed up blood and were injured by the Ice Dragon Ancestor.

"Retreat! Retreat first!"

Sect Master Tianshen and others shouted and began to retreat.

Fighting again will not benefit them.

A Yunlong Valley master can fight the two of them most holy, and the Ice Dragon Ancestor is more powerful than the Yunlong Valley master. They are simply not enemies. If they fight again, there is a danger of falling.

They retreated while fighting.

All the disciples, elders, etc. of the Three Great Sects also retreated.

bump! bump...

The ice dragon stepped into the sky, chased down to the **** of the **** of heaven, and the deity of the **** of heaven. Every step, there were terrible ice, which hit two people like a meteorite.

puff! puff!

Although they tried hard to resist, they still vomited blood and looked pale.

"Dragon Valley, you are going to be the enemy of the world, see how long you can protect Lu Ming?"

Tianyu Demon Sect Master Chang Xiao, disheveled hair, like a mad woman.

A terrible magic light erupted from her, and finally exploded in succession. Several pieces of the Grand Paladin rushed out of the ice dragon ancestor's attack range and flew towards the distance. After the **** Sect Master followed her, the two flew away quickly .

The other strong men also flew quickly, and fled quickly, disappearing into the sphere of influence in a blink of an eye.

The dragon gods of the valley are not strong after chasing.

Poor Kou Mochai, if the other party is mad, desperate to fight back, they will also be hit.

The disciples of Longshen Valley only breathed a sigh of relief after the three sect gates left.

The three ancestors such as Tianshen Sect are extremely powerful among the many forces in Cangzhou. Each sect is not weaker than Longshen Valley. When the three sects join forces, Longshen Valley is simply not invincible.

If this is not the legendary Ice Dragon Ancestor, they are really in danger.

"All disciples, clean the battlefield and guard closely!"

The ice dragon valley master ordered, and looked indifferently at everyone in the silver dragon valley hiding behind.

"This Lu Ming, the life is really big, so it's all right!"

Lord Silver Dragon Valley did not see Lord Ice Dragon Valley's gaze. His gaze swept over to Lu Ming, and the cold light flashed continuously.

"Have seen the Ice Dragon Ancestor!"

At this time, the Ice Dragon Valley Master, Yunlong Valley Master, etc., salute to the Ice Dragon Ancestor.

The ancestor of Ice Dragon twisted into a burly old man and waved his hand: "No!"

Immediately, he looked at Lu Ming, stepped out, and appeared in front of Lu Ming, looking at Landing curiously.

"Younger Lu Ming, I have seen Binglong Ancestor!"

Lu Ming bowed down to salute the Ice Dragon Ancestor.

"Haha, your kid is good, come with me!"

Without saying anything, he walked toward the Daxue Mountain deep in the Dragon Valley.

Lu Ming was stunned, why did the Ice Dragon Ancestor find him?

"Naruto, go!"

Yunlong Valley's voice sounded in Lu Ming's ear.

Lu Ming nodded and followed the ice dragon ancestor.

The two went back and forth toward the depths of the snowy mountains.

In the depths of Longshen Valley, there are endless snow-capped mountains. The two crossed dozens of snow-capped mountains. Finally, the ice dragon ancestor stopped on a snow-capped mountain at will.

Lu Ming landed on the side of Binglong Patriarch and did not speak.

"Your spirit body should be the Jiulong war body?"

The Ice Dragon Ancestor spoke.

The Jiulong war body is the Dragon God war body.

"Yes, the bloodline of the junior awakening was the Kowloon bloodline!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Nine Dragon Bloodline should be able to evolve continuously, and finally reach the upper heavenly spirit body. I see that your body is rich in qi and blood, and it will soon evolve. I will send you three drops of essence blood to help you!"

Ancestor Binglong said, a jade bottle appeared in his hand and handed it to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming took it subconsciously, opened it, and found that there were three drops of essence blood in the jade bottle, such as a dazzling blood diamond, exuding a terrible dragon, three drops of essence blood on the surface, and even a small dragon flying around.

"this is..."

Lu Ming's eyes were shocked, because he felt the breath of the Most Holy on the three drops of refined blood.

This is three drops of the blood of the Holy Dragon.

True Dragon Essence Blood, containing spiritual essence, is definitely stronger than Dragon Valley. These three drops of Essence Blood are of immense value.

"Thank you for your kind gifts!"

Lu Ming sincerely thanks.

"No need to be polite, these three drops of essential blood were also inadvertently obtained by me, and they are of no use to me. You can use them. Well, take care of Xue Ningxin's girl in the future!"

Ice Dragon Patriarch Road.

Lu Ming thought, it seemed that the relationship between Binglong Patriarch and Xue Ningxin was not simple.

An ice dragon, a snow dragon.

"Ancestor!"

At this moment, Lu Ming opened, and a storage ring appeared in Lu Ming's hand, saying: "The ancestor, today's war is all due to me. This storage ring is the Cang Emperor's storage ring. Now I will hand him over to my ancestor, who can be assigned to Longshen Valley at will..."

This war was all due to him, and Lu Ming felt that this matter would not end so easily, involving the entire Dragon Valley, Lu Ming couldn't bear it, this Cangdi storage ring, he couldn't open it anyway It is better to contribute to enhance the strength of Dragon Valley.

"Cang Emperor's Ring? Do you keep it? This is your own chance. I, Dragon Valley, will not deprive any disciple of the opportunity, deprive a disciple of the opportunity, that is, deprive of his potential, how can he be born? Out of the peerless strong!"

The Ice Dragon Ancestor shook his hand, and then said: "But this ring has the mark of the Cang Emperor. I am afraid that even if I take it, I will not be able to break the mark on it in a short time. You should keep it first, and then rely on yourself Crack!"

The ice dragon ancestor said this, Lu Ming said nothing, and put away the storage ring of the Cang Emperor.

"Go, little guy, I look forward to your growth!"

Ice Dragon Patriarch waved his hand.

Lu Ming paid his respects to the Ice Dragon Ancestor and left.

Chapter 1719: Spiritual Evolution, Chaos Tribulation

Lu Ming returned directly to Yunlong Valley, then entered the mountain and river map, and began to retreat, intending to refine three drops of true dragon essence blood.

Today, only continuous improvement of strength is the key.

If Lu Ming's spirit can evolve again, his strength will surely skyrocket.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged and took out a drop of true dragon's essence blood. On the essence blood, the strongest holy pressure, the stinging Lu Ming's skin was a little tingling.

"swallow!"

Lu Ming exploded the force of engulfment, enveloped this drop of essence blood, and began to devour the spiritual essence in the essence blood, melting into the flesh.

Three days later, this drop of refined blood was completely refined, and Lu Ming took another drop.

In this way, after nine days, all three drops of refined blood have been refined, and energy has melted into Lu Ming's flesh, and Lu Ming's accumulation has reached the ultimate.

Roar!

Long Yin shook Jiu Xiao.

On top of Lu Ming's head, above the sky, a huge Kowloon appeared, hovering in the sky, constantly sending out dragons.

At this moment, Lu Ming was radiating a bright light, his muscles were wriggling, like a dragon, swimming in the body.

Lu Ming's body is undergoing metamorphosis, and his bones are becoming stronger, hundreds of thousands of times harder than King Kong.

His muscles are full of elasticity, and once they explode, they have the power of breaking the earth.

His blood is full of powerful life force and is very powerful.

Lu Ming's flesh has become stronger and stronger, like the body of the dragon, every move is indestructible.

After a while, the figure of Kowloon in the sky rushed into Lu Ming's body and disappeared. Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"Successfully evolved, medium heavenly spirit!"

Lu Ming showed a smile.

The middle celestial spirit body, and Lu Ming's body, refining a trace of chaos, his spiritual strength is actually not weaker than the superior celestial body.

The evolution of the spirit makes Lu Ming's combat power soar.

Now, if he again masters such as Mo Kong, he can defeat his supernatural powers with one stroke and kill him alive with one punch.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming walked out of the mountain and river.

After ten days of retreat, Lu Ming wanted to ask about the situation in Cangzhou.

Sure enough, an important piece of information was known upon inquiries.

Tianshenzong, Tianyuzongzong, and Yuzongzongzong are the three main gates, telling the world, and inviting other forces of Cangzhou to form an alliance in the Tianyuzongzong Alliance, destroying the Dragon Valley, and forcing Lu Ming to surrender Cang. Emperor heritage and treasures.

As soon as the news came out, Cangzhou shook.

For a time, Cangzhou's situation changed, and there was a feeling that the mountain was raining and the wind filled the building.

The forces above and below Cangzhou, some forces, are watching with a neutral attitude.

Some forces are said to have begun their journey and rushed to Tianyu Mozong.

"alliance!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold.

What a ruthless means, this is to unite many powerful forces in Cangzhou and destroy the Dragon and God Valley together.

As for why it is in Tianyu Mozong, it is because Tianyu Mozong is the closest to Longshen Valley. Once you start, you can quickly reach Longshen Valley.

In the Dragon Valley, for a time, it was also a panic.

And Yin Zheng sent someone secretly to provoke, for a time, the Dragon Spirit Valley sentiment surging, surrendering Lu Ming's voice, getting louder and louder, if the Lord of Ice Dragon Valley pressed hard, the Ice Dragon ancestors came forward in person, The situation is better.

"A month later!"

Lu Ming clasped his fists tightly, then returned to Dongfu to continue to retreat.

"It's time, Cultivating Chaos Tribulation!"

Lu Ming intends to start practicing the magical art.

Now, his law of chaos has corresponding magical skills that can be practiced.

However, the law of formation does not have a corresponding magical art, and can only be found later.

Lu Mingpan sat under the ancient tree of Wudao, quietly comprehending chaos and robbing his fingers.

The magical skill, the difficulty of cultivation, is astonishingly high. This can be seen from the fact that most of the Ming Shengjing in Cangzhou did not succeed in cultivation.

In Cangzhou, only characters of the Great Saint level can practice successfully.

Moreover, the magical power, according to the different weather, the power is also very different.

The magical magical technique before, but it was just ready, just started.

Of course, in the magical art, every time there is a difference between one and a half, the power difference is very large. For example, a two-point fire is several times stronger than a one-point fire.

If the cultivation reaches ten percent, the power will be shocking.

However, many of the most holy are unable to practice a magical power until they are perfect.

Because when practicing magical powers, it is also the process of enlightening the law.

Supernatural powers and laws are complementary.

When practicing magical powers, it can promote the understanding of the law. The stronger the law is, the stronger the firepower of the magical power will be.

Cultivating supernatural powers can greatly speed up your understanding of the law.

If you practice a magical power to ten percent, then that means that you have already grasped this kind of law to the pinnacle and fully mastered this kind of law.

In this way, it is possible to evolve the small world based on a complete rule and to attack the realm of Emperor Wu.

This shows how difficult it is to cultivate a kind of supernatural power until it reaches ten percent.

Time rushed, and twenty days passed in a blink of an eye.

"Hey, still no success!"

Under the ancient tree of Tao, Lu Ming sighed.

After practicing for twenty days, Chaos Tribulation still failed to practice, and even failed to get started.

The magical art is really difficult to practice, not to mention the magical art based on the law of chaos. It is more difficult to practice. Of course, once the cultivation is successful, the power is absolutely amazing.

"I'm still too anxious to get quick results, and the more difficult it is to succeed, let's relax!"

Lu Ming spit out a turbid breath and came out of the mountains and rivers map, intending to go for a walk, or instruct the cultivation of incense.

Lu Ming wandered among the owners of Yunlong Valley, the cold wind blowing, Lu Ming's restless mood slowly calmed down.

But at this moment, Lu Ming moved his face and took out a piece of sound-transmitting jade. At first glance, Qiu Yingying sent him a sound. Between words, he seemed anxious and it seemed that something big happened.

Lu Ming strode across and walked towards Yunlonggukou.

Sure enough, Qiu Yingying was seen at Yunlonggukou and walked anxiously there.

"Yingying, what happened?"

Lu Ming asked directly.

"Lu Ming, please help my big brother!"

When she saw Lu Ming, Qiu Yingying's tears rolled in her eyes, as if she was about to cry.

"Brother Qiu?"

Lu Ming asked.

"My eldest brother is now being chased by the Tianyu Mozong Moyang in the Luoxia Mountains!"

Qiu Yingying said anxiously.

"Luoxia Mountains? Chased and killed by Moyang, let's go and say as we go!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, Shengli shrouded Qiu Yingying, took Qiu Yingying into the sky, and flew out of Dragon Valley.

The Luoxia Mountain is located in the middle of the Dragon God Valley and Tianyu Mozong, but closer to the Dragon God Valley, Lu Ming flew towards the Luoxia Mountain at a rapid speed.

On the way, Qiu Yingying explained the ins and outs of things.

Chapter 1720: Lu Ming, are you?

It turned out that Qiu Hao got acquainted with a female disciple of Tianyu Mozong and fell in love, but this matter, I didn't know why before, was discovered by Mo Yang, and under the anger of Mo Yang, Qiu Hao and the female disciple were going to be killed.

Qiu Hao and Tianyu Mozong female disciples saw the opportunity early, Qiu Hao took the other side and fled to Longshen Valley, but was chased by Mo Yang. Not long ago, he fled into the Luoxia Mountain and sent Qiu Yingying for help .

With Qiu Yingying's status in the Dragon Valley, where can you find a master who is too strong, that Moyang was in the third stage of the last Dingbao Conference, and it was definitely the third stage of the Half Holy Saint. Let the saints help.

Where can Qiu Yingying please the saints, she could only think of Lu Ming, and she found Lu Ming in a panic.

Lu Ming's speed is so amazing today, with autumn Yingying, like a streamer, cutting through the void, and heading towards the Luoxia Mountain, just a few hours, they are near the Luoxia Mountain.

According to Qiu Yingying, she and Qiu Hao, from their parents, made natal symbols for them. Both of them carried the natal symbols, and within a certain range, they could sense the existence of each other. Ability to take care of each other while practicing abroad.

At this time, in a valley of the Luoxia Mountains, Qiu Hao, and a young woman with a beautiful appearance, holding hands together, looked into the air with a very ugly face.

In the air, three figures stood in the sky, looking at them indifferently.

The person headed is Moyang. Behind Moyang, there are two old men. The breath is strong, the prestige is pervasive, and the two are powerful in the holy realm.

"Brother Moyang, Qiu Hao and I really love each other, please let us go!"

The young woman pleaded.

"Shut up, you are a bitch, so many demon master brothers usually pursue you, you don't agree, but you are walking with the waste of the Dragon Valley, you are looking for death!"

Moyang scolded coldly.

"Brother Moyang, when I met Qiu Hao, there was no conflict between Tianyu Mozong and Dragon God Valley!"

Young woman explains.

"Shut up, you and Xie Nianqing's slut, you should die inside and outside!"

Mo Yang's face was even colder, especially when Xie Nianqing was mentioned, there were raging flames in his eyes, with anger and evil fire.

"You...you must not insult the saint!"

The young woman said.

"Sure enough, you deserve to be Xie Nianqing's maidservant. They are both virtuous. Today, I let you not survive, not death!"

Moyang stepped down into the air, a strong breath, pressed towards Qiu Hao and the two.

Qiu Hao's body trembled, and a sip of blood spewed out.

"It's really a waste, I really don't understand, how can you, a bitch, look at this waste!"

Mo Yang glanced at Qiu Hao disdainfully, and with a big grasp, he would have to go to Qiu Hao.

"Qiuhao, go away!"

As soon as the young woman pushed Qiu Hao, she then exploded in magical power and slammed into Moyang.

But he was so far away from Moyang that her palm power was directly defeated by Moyang and grabbed by Moyang's condensed claws.

"Jiajia, Moyang, you let go of Jiajia!"

Qiu Hao shouted, red eyes rushed to Moyang like a beast.

"Waste, find death!"

Mo Yang drank coldly, and the demon qi gathered to form a magic gun, which shot out, pierced into Qiu Hao's chest, and nailed Qiu Hao to the ground.

Qiu Hao vomited blood in a big mouth, and his whole body was blocked by magic energy, unable to move.

"Qiuhao!"

Young woman whispered.

Snapped!

Mo Yang slapped a fan on the young woman's face, and a slap mark appeared on the young woman's face.

The young woman's body was struggling violently, with a bumpy and delicate body constantly twisting. This situation made Moyang's eyes glow with fiery fire.

Hiss!

Moyang directly tore apart the young woman's clothes, revealing a large piece of snow-white skin, crystal-like like jade, especially a pair of jade **** on the chest, jumped out directly, letting some parts of Moyang bulge directly.

The evil fire in his eyes was even heavier. He stared at the young woman, and said coldly: "Your bitch, as the maidservant of Xie Nianqing, is actually somewhat similar to her. Although not as beautiful as that bitch, you can also play Play, hahaha!"

"Beast, you let her go, you let her go!"

Qiu Hao shouted, his eyes were split, and he wished to demoralize Mo Yang.

call out! call out! call out!

Mo Yang waved his hands and enchanted the light, pierced Qiu Hao's limbs, nailed it to the ground, and said indifferently: "You waste, dare to seduce my disciple of Tianyu Mozong. Now, I will let you watch and watch you The beloved woman is like a bitch, Cheng Huan in front of me, ha ha ha!"

Moyang said, more excited, reaching out his palm and touching it towards the young woman.

The two old men looked at all this indifferently, as if they were used to it.

They are the confidant of Moyang. It is not the first time that such a thing has been done by Moyang. They have seen more.

"Qiuhao, see you in the next life!"

The young woman gave Qiu Hao a sad look, and her tears were like tearing pearls.

"Bitch, what are you doing?"

Mo Yang also felt wrong and shouted, but it was too late. The young woman's face filled with a layer of green gas, and then quickly spread all over her body, just a few breaths, and the young woman's vitality was completely extinct.

"Bitch, you have poison pill in your mouth!"

Moyang yelled, and the young woman had hidden the poison pill in her mouth for a long time. At the critical moment, biting the poison pill, it was a terrible highly poisonous poison. In a moment, the young woman was extinct.

Mo Yang was very unhappy, and finally the interest came, and was just interrupted.

With a flick, the young woman's body was thrown aside.

"Jiajia!"

Qiu Hao shouted, his eyes full of blood.

"This boy, I'm handing it to you, let him regret coming to this world!"

Moyang ordered an old man.

"Yes, Master, rest assured, he will soon become a dog!"

An old man grinned and walked towards Qiu Hao.

But at this moment, a terrible sound of breaking the sky came, and a black electric light radiated toward the old man, and the speed was amazing.

The old man's body shivered instinctively, trying to avoid it, but it was too late.

Boom!

A black spear pierced through the old man's Dantian, and took the old man to slide out thousands of kilometers on the ground, leaving a deep gully on the ground.

The old man's eyes widened and he stared at the sky in front of him. There were two young figures coming from the sky.

One of the young men, with long hair flying, his murderous air, and horror, made people seem to have entered the winter.

"Lu...Lu Ming!"

The old man spit out two words with difficulty, and then his head twitched, and he uttered his life.

The figures of two young men and women are naturally Lu Ming and Qiu Yingying.

"Brother!"

Qiu Yingying saw Qiu Hao's miserable situation and exclaimed, tears in her eyes.

"Lu Ming, are you?"

Mo Yang shouted in horror, his face pale.