

D Emperor 1721

Chapter 1721: How do you want to die

Lu Ming's eyes were very cold, very cold, and an astonishing killing broke out in him.

At a glance, he could guess that the situation at the scene was not far away.

"Moyang, today, no one can save you!"

Lu Ming made a cold voice and stepped forward.

"You block me!"

Mo Yang roared, sprinted like lightning, and rushed forward.

Another old man would be so stupid to stop Lu Ming. At the beginning of the Dragon God Valley, Lu Ming showed a terrifying combat power, Ming Sheng is invincible, he went up and could only die, he cast his body and ran in another direction go with.

Lu Ming will definitely chase Moyang first, so that he can escape.

"None of you can go away!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, his palms were held empty, and the terrible swallowing force burst out.

The spirit has evolved and the power of swallowing has become stronger.

The power of engulfing, covering both Moyang and the old man at the same time, the body of the two was horrified by gravity. They not only could not fly forward, but they also retreated backward.

"Ah, how could this happen? Fly, fly!"

Moyang roared, frightened, and broke out desperately, wanting to fly forward, but his body was moving backwards, faster and faster.

The same is true for the old man, who can't even fly out of his holy realm because of his cultivation practice, and he can't be more shocked.

Soon, the two of them returned to Lu Ming not far away.

"Rao, Rao, I didn't do anything, it was all done by Moyang!"

The old man in the Holy Land shouted and sold the old man directly.

"you..."

Moyang glared at the old man.

"Working for the tiger, a raccoon dog, die!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the divine force was like a sword, directly splitting the old man into two halves, destroying his soul at the same time.

A saint who became a wise saint, in Lu Ming's hands, had no power to fight back.

At this time, Qiu Yingying had pulled out the sharp edge of Qiu Hao's magical energy, Qiu Hao crawled over to the young woman, holding the young woman's body, as if infatuated.

This made Lu Ming's eyes colder, and the cold killer enveloped Moyang. In Moyang's eyes, there was a look of horror.

"Speak, how do you want to die?"

Finally, Lu Ming set his eyes on Mo Yang.

"Lu Ming, you can't kill me. Now many great forces are in my Tianyu Mozong Alliance. You killed me. Not only will you die, all your relatives and friends will die!"

Moyang roared.

call out!

Lu Ming snapped his fingers and a divine force into the crotch of Moyang, and blasted his **** directly.

Mo Yang screamed sorrowfully, her tears and her nose running.

"Up to now, still threatening me, ridiculous!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"Ah, Lu Ming, if you have the ability, you will kill me. I tell you, Xie Nianqing is also dead. You will never get her. Do you really think she is in retreat? Hahaha, you are too Naive!"

Mo Yang laughed out of his madness. He seemed to know that he couldn't live, so he just let it go.

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart, and a terrible light burst into his eyes, saying, "Say, what happened to Xiaoqing? What did you do to her?"

"Ha ha ha, Lu Ming, I won't tell you, when you see her next time, she is no longer her, and even kills you, ha ha ha!"

Moyang laughed.

"Say, what's going on?"

Lu Ming's voice was even colder, and he had a bad hunch in his heart.

Before him, Xie Nianqing felt that something was wrong.

The first time he went to Tianyu Mozong, he was chased and killed on the way back. The second time he went, he didn't even see Xie Nianqing's face.

"Lu Ming, you kill me, kill me, I won't say it!"

Mo Yang laughed, completely out.

"Do you think that if you don't say it, I won't be able to do it, as long as you search your soul, you will know!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, his figure moved, appeared in front of Mo Yang, reached out a little, and sealed Mo Yang's whole body for cultivation.

"No, no..."

Moyang was finally afraid and struggled desperately, but how could he struggle to be a seal?

Lu Ming stretched out his finger and lighted Moyang's eyebrow, Moyang's body suddenly stiffened, like a fool.

Lu Ming operates the mystery technique, and the soul power penetrates into the spirit of Moyang, and begins to search for the soul.

But at this moment, near the soul of Moyang, a terrifying destructive force suddenly broke out, to destroy Lu Ming and the soul of Moyang together.

"The spirit of Moyang was actually banned. It seems that there is a big secret!"

Lu Ming moved.

Obviously, some people are afraid that Moyang will be searched for souls, and secrets will be revealed. A ban is placed around Moyang's soul. Once Moyang is searched for souls, the prohibition will be activated and destroy Moyang's soul.

As soon as the soul is extinguished, Moyang becomes an idiot and naturally finds nothing.

It is very likely that it is the master of Moyang, the prohibition left by the sovereign of Tianyu Demon Sect.

"Formation!"

Lu Ming shouted, running the law of array, the endless runes permeated out, enveloped the power of destruction, wanted to seal the power of destruction.

But the power of destruction is very powerful, and it is the rune that continuously destroys Lu Ming's array rule, so if this continues, Lu Ming can't persevere for too long

"Bubble!"

Lu Ming called out, the bubbles appeared, exhibited the law of time and space, penetrated into the body of Mo Yang, and enveloped the energy of destruction, which only temporarily blocked the energy of destruction.

"I must speed it up!"

Lu Ming performed the soul-searching technique. Suddenly, pictures appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes.

Suddenly, a picture drew Lu Ming's attention.

Lu Ming seemed to be transformed into the vision of Moyang, followed by a middle-aged beautiful woman, along a passage, all the way down.

That middle-aged beautiful woman is the Sovereign of Tianyu Demon Sect.

Walking through the deep passage, I came to an underground cave. In the underground cave, there was a stunning woman sitting cross-legged, motionless, and covered in magic energy.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart. That peerless woman was Xie Nianqing.

Huh...

In this underground cave, there are blood-red mists filled. At this time, these blood-red mists converge and turn into a giant face, which looks like a very old lady.

"Did the material bring in?"

The huge face opened, and the voice echoed in the underground cave.

"Brought it!"

Sect Master Tianyu took out a jade bottle and flew out several figures from the jade bottle.

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart. The figure was clearly the soul of the powerful in the Holy Land.

The giant face opened his mouth and sucked those souls into his mouth, revealing an expression of enjoyment, and then spoke with a sharp voice: "It's not enough, it's still worse, hurry and find some more souls for me to wait for a certain recovery Soul power, you can borrow this girl's physical rebirth!"

"Hey, this girl has a great chance, not only to get the heart of the world of the emperor-level strongman, but also to contain the power of terror in my body. If I regenerate from her body, the cultivation will not only be fully restored, but also to a higher level. !"

Chapter 1722: Earth-shattering secret

The huge face, with a sharp smile, twisted constantly, very strange.

Lu Ming could obviously feel Moyang's body trembling slightly, and seemed very afraid.

"Blood Magic King, you promise me things, don't forget!"

Tianyu Mozong spoke.

"Relax, wait for the evil spirit religion to rise again, there must be a way for you to set foot in the Emperor Wu Realm!"

The huge face smiled sharply.

Rumble!

In Lu Ming's mind, a thunderous voice sounded.

At this point, where did he not understand what was going on?

In the depths of the Tianyu Demon Sect, there is actually a magic king of evil spirits. She seems to be reborn from the body of Xie Nianqing, that is to say, to take away Xie Nianqing.

In Lu Ming's heart, there was endless anger.

What to say Xie Nianqing is in retreat, completely shit, and completely deceived him.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, slowly forcing himself to calm down and continue to look down.

Next, see several pictures in a row.

Suddenly, there are many people in the picture that don't look like Tianyu Mozong.

"Wantless Sword Sect, is the person who does not have the Sword Sect!"

After a closer look, Lu Ming found that these people were actually Wu Nian Dao Zong.

Wu Nian Dao Zong was originally hidden within Tianyu Mozong.

There is no doubt that Tianyu Mozong also turned to evil spirits.

嗤嗤嗤...

At this time, the destructive power became more and more violent, directly breaking through the blockade of the array law, and even the law of space and time, it was difficult to block, and was slowly broken through.

Lu Ming's ray of soul retreated directly from Moyang's soul, and then, the destructive power overwhelmed Moyang's soul.

what!

Mo Yang held his head and shouted frantically, seemingly in agony, struggling frantically on the ground.

After a while, Moyang stopped struggling, and the whole person fainted.

Obviously, the spirit of Moyang has been destroyed, even if he wakes up, he is an idiot.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists tightly, and an astonishing killer burst into his eyes.

According to the content of Soul Search, Xie Nianqing should be okay now and should not be taken away.

But the situation is changing rapidly, and no one knows what will happen in the next moment. Xie Nianqing stays in Tianyu Demon Sect for a day, and it is more dangerous.

Xie Nianqing must be rescued.

It seems that it is necessary to break into the Tianyu Mozong.

Based on his own cultivation practice, it is certainly not enough, but he has a reincarnation halberd and may not have no chance.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Ming calmed herself down and came to Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao.

Qiu Hao still held the body of the young woman, as if she was stupid.

Hey!

Lu Ming sighed a long time, but unfortunately, they were one step late, otherwise such a thing would not happen.

"Yingying, let's take your brother back to Dragon Valley!"

Lu Ming said.

"Ok!"

Qiu Yingying nodded and then said softly: "Brother, let's go back to the Dragon God Valley first, the girl Jiajia is dead, we have to let her settle down in the earth!"

"Good, Brother Qiu, you must cheer up!"

Lu Ming said.

Qiu Haomuna nodded, picked up the young woman's body, and stood up.

Although he was severely injured before, he was not fatally wounded. The Emperor Wuhuang had a strong body and extremely strong restorative power. At this time, he was already able to act.

"Brother Lu, thank you!"

Qiu Hao glanced at Lu Ming, then hugged the young woman's body and moved forward.

"None of you can go away!"

At this moment, a voice came from far away.

Rumble!

A terrible sound of breaking the sky came, a silver ray punctured the void, approaching here at a terrible speed, the sound had not fallen, the silver light had arrived.

A figure appeared in the silver light.

"Yinzheng!"

Lu Ming's pupils shrank and his eyes narrowed slightly.

The coming person is actually Yinzheng, the owner of Yinlong Valley.

"Yinzheng, you are following me!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Huh, I just sent someone to stare at you!"

Yin Zheng said coldly, glanced at the scene, and landed on Lu Ming. He said, "Lu Ming, hand over the inheritance and treasures of Cang Emperor!"

"Yinzheng, you have followed me privately and asked me to hand over the treasures and heritage of the Emperor Cang Emperor. Are you afraid of being known by my Master?"

Lu Ming said.

Lord Silver Dragon sneered, not speaking.

"Or, after I hand you the Cang Emperor's heritage and treasures, will you kill us and kill your mouth?"

Lu Ming said again.

"Today, you have no choice!"

Yin Zheng's voice was cold.

"Really?" I chose not to say it! "

Lu Ming said.

"If you don't say, you will all die. I will torture these two people step by step in front of you, so that they can't beg for death. If you don't say it, then I can only learn from you and search your soul!"

Main Road of Silver Dragon Valley.

Lu Ming looked ugly.

"Yinzheng, you, as the master of Yigu, are so mean to treat the disciples of Longshen Valley in this way!"

Lu Ming said.

"Don't talk nonsense, hand it over!"

Yin Zheng shouted, greedy flashed in his eyes.

At this moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, a white light flashed, and Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao were included in the mountain and river map, and then Lu Ming performed a wind and thunder step, and rushed out like a lightning.

"Want to leave, leave me!"

Silver light flashed on Yin Zheng's body. He flew out like a silver dragon. He caught up with Lu Ming in an instant, and punched out, and a silver dragon flew out, rushed to the landing Ming, powerful Extremely scary.

Buzz!

On Lu Ming's shoulder, the bubble shot, opened a space-time channel, Lu Ming stepped in one step.

"The law of time and space? Break me!"

Yin Zheng was startled, and then shouted, palms pushed out like a row of mountains and a sea, a huge silver dragon, flying teeth with claws flying out, the dragon claws caught on the space-time channel.

The space-time channel gave a terrible shock, and then burst with a burst, Lu Ming had not yet crossed, and was directly shaken out of the space-time channel.

Yinzheng is too strong, even among the great saints, they are all strong, cultivated to be close to the most holy, and the bubble has not broken the saint. Although the law of space and time is mysterious, it is too far away from Yinzheng. Silver is defeated.

"Is this the legendary space-time spirit rat? Lu Ming, you really have a deep blessing, no, it should be my deep blessing, because of all this, I will soon return to me!"

Yin Zheng laughed very proudly.

"Master, Valley Master!"

Lu Ming suddenly looked at Yinzheng's rear and bowed slightly.

"Hehehe, Lu Ming, such a low-level trick, do you think I will believe it?"

Yin is sneering.

Lu Ming wants to distract him and then escape, how is it possible?

"Now, hand over the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor, otherwise, you will die miserably, you should also know that today, no matter whether you are in love or not, you are dead, you have given, I will Let you suffer less!"

Yin is continuing.

"I think you're dead!"

A cold voice sounded, not from Lu Ming's mouth, but from the back of Yin Zheng.

Hearing this sound, Yin Zheng's body suddenly stiffened.

Chapter 1723: Kill

Yin Zheng was stiff all over, his face became very brilliant, his eyes were blue and white, his eyes were full of incredible colors, and then he turned slowly.

Not far away, there were two old men looking at Yinzheng coldly.

Yin Zheng's complexion instantly turned pale.

The two old men are the owners of Yunlonggu and Binglonggu.

"Yinzheng, I am really disappointed with you!"

The ice dragon valley sighed.

"What can I say to him, I will not cut it today, and the harm will be endless!"

Yunlong Valley Lord's face is no longer a gentle smile, but a cold killer.

Keng!

The sound of the sword sounded, and the Lord of the Dragon Dragon Valley came out step by step. The terrible Jianwei pressed towards Yinzheng.

"Yinzheng, what are you doing? You are going to kill me? I am the Lord of the Silver Dragon, and I am tied to you, you are not qualified to kill me!"

Yin Zheng shouted.

"ridiculous!"

Yunlong Valley Master's voice was indifferent, a sword was cut out, and the vast sword power made Yin Zheng's face miserable. As soon as he gritted his teeth, he rushed to Lu Ming instantly and wanted to take Lu Ming as a hostage.

But would Lord Yunlong Valley let him succeed, the sword changed, and was cut in the middle of Yinzheng and Lu Ming. The terrible sword power directly flew Yinzheng out, but Lu Ming did nothing at all.

Uh!

Master Yunlonggu stepped out in one step, appeared in front of Lu Ming, and once again cut off with a sword.

puff!

Blood was splattering, and Yinzheng was almost cut in two. A terrible scar appeared on his body. He vomited blood and his face was full of horror.

"Valley Master, help me, save me, I am the Silver Dragon Valley Lord, bowing down for the Dragon Valley, how many credits have been made over the years, you can't just watch me get killed!"

Yin Zheng shouted, begging for the Lord of Ice Dragon Valley.

"Yinzheng, for so many years, I haven't seen you bow down, you are too selfish, and you are all for yourself. Everything you do is for your disciples, your descendants, for yourself, and even abuse. Private rights, the opportunity to seize other Gu disciples, other Gu Zhu, have mentioned to me many times, I have given you many opportunities, but you do not know to repent!"

Lord Ice Dragon Valley sighed.

"No, there is no such thing, slandering, pure slandering!"

Yinzheng shouted and quickly denied.

"Slander? Why did you hide the Silver Dragon Valley from the battle with the three battles before?"

Lord Ice Dragon Valley continued.

"That's not worth it, for the sake of a Lu Ming, a ants from a barren island, is it worth it, fighting for him, is it worth it? What is he, what I have always been the attitude is to hand him over and ease the relationship with Tenjinzong !"

"Also, the reason why I just asked Lu Ming to hand over the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor was the same. I didn't do it for myself. I took it to other sects to calm down their anger, so as to preserve the Dragon Valley and Valley Master. , Everything I do is for Dragon Valley, the world can learn!"

Yin Zheng quibbled, and he nearly dropped a tear.

He directly pushed what he had just done, and said everything he had done just for the sake of the Dragon and God Valley.

Lu Ming sneered. This old guy was indeed more cunning than a fox.

"This..."

The Ice Dragon Valley Master pondered.

Lord Silver Dragon Valley saw the hesitant color of Lord Ice Dragon Valley, ecstatic in his heart, thought he was saved, and was about to say it again.

Poof!

A long sword passed directly through his Dantian from behind, smashing his sacred heart.

Yin was screaming screamingly, turned madly, and looked at Yunlong Gu inconceivably.

The owner of Yunlong Valley actually shot directly, a stroke that abolished his sacred heart.

When the Sacred Heart is abolished, it is an abolished person. It is too weak to return to heaven.

"you you..."

Yinzheng's eyes popped out and he was extremely unwilling. He had already talked about the owner of Binglong Valley, but he didn't expect that the owner of Yunlong Valley did not play cards according to common sense.

"Chunky, so much nonsense, I said killing you will kill you!"

Yunlong Valley Master spoke indifferently, waved his hand, the sword burst out, and Yin Zheng's body was extinguished under the sword gas.

"He would be so clumsy nonsense, would you believe it?"

Yunlong Valley Lord waved his hand, and the Long Sword flew back to his hand. He glanced at Binglong Valley Lord uncomfortably.

"I don't believe him, just the brothers and sisters for many years, a little bit unbearable!"

The ice dragon valley master laughed bitterly.

"Master Gu, Master, why are you here?"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and asked curiously.

"Yinzheng, sneaky, there is no good intentions. My brother and I happened to have something to go out. When I saw Yinzheng, I followed him by the way. I didn't expect him to hit you. It was really looking for death. There is no reason to kill him, it is now cut!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

Lu Ming nodded and asked, "Master, you said you want to go out, what is the so-called thing?"

"Don't the ancestors of Tianshen Sect join the Alliance in Tianyu Demon Sect? Let's go to join in the excitement and we can't wait to die!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Tianyu Mozong!"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows and said, "Master, Guzhu, I searched the soul of Moyang before and found a big secret!"

Then, Lu Ming said about the blood magic king, without thinking about the sword sect.

"What? Tianyu Mozong actually took refuge in evil spirits, and hid a Dharma King and Wu Nian Dao Zong!"

The Ice Dragon Valley Master was taken aback.

"Haha, exactly, exactly this way, broke their alliance!"

Yunlong Valley Lord's eyes lit up, and he laughed.

"Ming'er, let's go back to Dragon's Valley first, let's go and go to Tianyu Demon Sect!"

Lord Yunlong continued.

"Master, I want you to go together!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, it is too dangerous for you to go. Today's Tianyu Demon Sect, masters are like clouds, and once the battle is launched, you cannot protect you from being a teacher!"

Cloud Dragon Valley Master waved his hand and directly refused.

"Master, Tuer is on the battlefield of the Hundreds of Clan, and he can get a treasure to protect himself. Moreover, Tuer still has a plan.

Lu Ming spoke, and then told him his strategy.

"Can you really protect yourself?"

Yunlong Valley Lord asked again, and after receiving Lu Ming's affirmative answer, Yunlong Valley Lord nodded and said, "Okay, then implement it according to your plan."

"Master, wait a moment, I will send Yingying back to the Dragon Valley!"

Lu Ming said.

"We will take you back together!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

Lu Ming nodded, and then put Moyang into the mountains and rivers. Moyang was indispensable in the plan.

As for the bodies of the two saints, they were burned to ashes by Lu Ming.

Then Yunlong Valley Master and Binglong Valley Master brought Landing Naruto and returned to Longshen Valley. After releasing Qiu Yingying's brothers and sisters, Yunlong Valley Master and Binglong Valley Master, with Landing Naruto, also led Landing Naruto toward the direction of Tianyu Mozong.

"Master, Valley Master, just the three of us, I am afraid that there is not enough manpower!"

Lu Ming said.

"The three of us, of course, are not enough, there are others, wait for you to see them!"

Master Yunlong Gu smiled.

Chapter 1724: Killed Tianyu Mozong

On a tall and handsome mountain, Lu Ming saw three figures standing against the wind.

"Ice Dragon Ancestor, the leader of the Sword of Life and Death, Lord of the Demon Castle!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The relationship between the Sword of Life and Death, Demon Castle and Dragon Valley is very good, especially Demon Castle, and the relationship with the Ice Dragon Ancestor is very strong. It is not surprising that the three major sects stand together.

In this way, there are five most holy, especially the ice dragon ancestor, Yunlong valley master, and the power of the head of the life and death sword faction, beyond the general holy, the strength is stronger.

This is a force of terror.

"How did you bring this little guy?"

Lord Yaobao looks like two rounds of the sun, looking at Lu Ming.

"Is such that..."

The owner of Binglonggu told Lu Ming what he knew from Moyang's Soul Search, and also talked about Lu Ming's plan.

"It turns out that Tianyu Demon Sect is also a remnant of evil spirit religion. It has long been speculated that there is another sect of evil spirit religion.

The golden light radiated from the main body of the demon castle, and the voice was cold.

"Exactly this time let the truth come to light, maybe you can pull out all the evil spirits!"

The voice of the head of the Life and Death Sword School was also cold.

Then, everyone discussed the details and waited quietly.

Three days later, it was the day when many sects gathered Tianyu Mozong for alliance.

Tianyu Mozong is very lively.

This time, above the Tianyu Mozong Demon Mountain, six of the twelve top ancestors of Cangzhou gathered.

Tianyu Mozong, Yuduzong, Tianshenzong, Xieyuezhong, Xuemolou, Jiuxiao Jianzong.

As for the three main forces of the Heavenly King Hall, the Linglong Hall and the Po Yuan Family, they chose to wait and see neutrally, and no one came.

The Sword of Life and Death and Demon Castle, naturally needless to say, will never come.

There are six top ancestors, as well as dozens of other small and medium-sized forces.

Tianyu Mozong, a crowd of people.

Above a majestic demon mountain, there is a huge palace on the devil mountain. In front of the palace, there are rows of banquets, and Tianyu Mozong, Tianshenzong, and other six strong ancestors are all at the top. There are also leaders of small and medium-sized forces who are also sitting above.

Sect Master Tianyu sat in the first seat, looked around and said, "This alliance is intended to destroy the Dragon Valley, what advice do you have?"

"I think that if you can force Lu Ming to hand over the inheritance and treasures of the Cang Emperor, you don't need to fight the Dragon God Valley deadly, hurting the enemy by a thousand, and losing 800. If you fight the Dragon God Valley, our loss will not be small!"

Aside, Sect Master Xueyue said, his words immediately won the approval of some small and medium-sized forces.

Their alliance this time meant that the Cang Emperor inherited and treasured, but it was not a battle against the Dragon Valley.

"This is a bad word. With Lu Ming's current achievements, if he does not die, and he grows up later, who can be the enemy? If the Dragon God Valley will not be destroyed, will there be endless troubles in the future, how can it not be destroyed? It is us who are in danger!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Mozong.

The face color of other people has changed, so the Sovereign Demon Sect of Tianyu is not bad.

Lu Ming's talent is too strong. If he grows up in the future, he will hold the Dragon and God Valley to support it, I am afraid that no one can be enemies.

"According to this seat, not only the Dragon God Valley is going to be destroyed, but also the Sword of Life and Death, and the Demon Fortress will be destroyed one by one. In this way, the future will be forever. And the territory they occupy, we can divide equally, then, our Zongmen can be more powerful!"

Sect Master Tianyu continued, his eyes flashing coldly.

If she does not wage war, where can she get the soul of the Holy Realm to absorb to the Blood Magic King? How can we weaken Cangzhou's forces?

Therefore, the elimination of Lu Ming is not the most important, the most important thing is to provoke war.

At the time when many sects discussed, Lu Ming came alone outside the Tianyu Demon Sect. He did not stay and went towards the Tianyu Demon Sect.

"Who? Stop?"

Someone shouted, and several Tianyu Demon Sect's mountain-protecting youths appeared. After seeing Lu Ming, his face changed wildly and shouted: "Lu Ming, Lu Ming is here!"

"roll!"

Lu Ming stepped forward directly, the sky roared, and several young mountain guards vomited blood.

Inside the Tianyu Demon Sect, there were flying figures, and there were several figures with a strong breath, which is a holy realm.

When they saw Lu Ming, their complexion also changed greatly, and some people shouted: "Go to the Sect Master!"

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and shouted, the Sword Artifact broke out, and the few Sacred Realm strongmen screamed directly. His soul was destroyed by Lu Ming's Sword Artifact and fell to the spot.

Lu Ming revealed the cold killing all over the body and stepped forward. Those below the Holy Land were pale, and they dared not stop Lu Ming from retreating.

In the majestic hall, many powerful people are discussing, and suddenly a few figures flew in a hurry.

Sect Master Tianyu's face was heavy, scolding: "What is so hurried, haven't you seen me and your Sect Masters discussing major events here?"

An old man quickly said: "Sect Master, Lu Ming is here."

As soon as this remark came out, the audience calmed down.

"What? Lu Ming? How many are they coming?"

Tianyu Demon Sect Master asked.

"Just one, Lu Ming alone!"

The old man answered.

"It's such a bold courage that anyone dares to come here, Sect Master, I will go out and arrest him Lu Ming!"

Tianyu Mozong said a powerful person in a great holy realm.

"Wait a minute, Lu Ming can't come to die alone, there must be fraud, we still go out all to see what he is cool, everyone, how?"

Sovereign of Tianyu Mozong.

"Well, no matter what tricks he has, so many of us are here, he has no chance, take the opportunity to take Lu Ming, and force him to hand over the Cang Emperor's heritage and treasures, haha!"

"go!"

The masters of the great sect gates are heading away from the magic mountain.

Soon, they saw some disciples of Tianyu Mozong retreat one after another, and Lu Ming walked alone in the air, unstoppable.

This made the Sect Master Tianyu's face gloomy.

Tianyu Demon Sect Master glanced around, then landed on Lu Ming, said: "Lu Ming, who else comes with you, tell them to show up!"

"If you want others to show up, it depends on whether you have this skill!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, her posture was straight, her eyes were brilliant and she showed a strong fighting will.

What he meant was self-evident.

"Crazy, the old man carelessly last time, this time will definitely take you down!"

An old man in a white robe stepped out of the air, it was the strongest of the **** Tianzong from the last battle with Lu Ming, silent.

"Senior Silent Master, I will help you!"

In the Tianyu Demon Sect, a middle-aged strong man stepped out, his body exuded an amazing breath, but the Mingsheng was perfect, not weaker than the silent.

And after knowing Lu Ming's combat strength, most of them who dared to stand up also practiced magical skills and were very confident in their combat strength.

"Plus me!"

There was also an old man who wanted to poison the sect, and his cultivation was also consummated by Ming Sheng.

Chapter 1725: Warlord

The three strong men, fan-shaped, encircled towards the landing.

Lu Ming stood calmly in the void as if he didn't see it.

"Boy, catch your hand!"

Silently said coldly.

"Nonsense, old guy, if you want to shoot, you will shoot. Last time you escaped your life, this time, your life, I took it!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"Arrogant, kill!"

With a loud cry of silence, the Holy Light burst out, forming a terrible ribbon of Holy Light, covering Lu Ming with it, forming a terrible cutting power, and madly cutting the landing Ming.

Lu Ming stood there quietly, without evasion, and Ren Shengguang ribbon enveloped him.

After the Ribbon of Holy Light enveloped him, he shot.

With a palm of his hand, the ribbon of Holy Light burst directly, and Lu Ming was like an electric figure, killing towards Silcon.

"not good!"

Mu Kong's face changed a lot, he felt that Lu Ming's combat power had improved again, but how could this be possible? How long does it take?

"Magic Sword!"

"Duba World!"

At this time, the masters of Tianyu Demon Sect and Yudu Sect were shot. Sure enough, both of them mastered the art of magical power.

The power of supernatural power is amazing, it can easily kill the powerful players of the same level who are not supernatural powers, but Lu Ming looks indifferent and keeps his figure in a row.

bump! bump!

The magical technique of the two was directly destroyed by Lu Ming, and Lu Ming appeared in front of Mo Kong in an instant.

The silent air was cold all over, and his figure was crazy backwards, but a strong swallowing force enveloped him and made his figure stagnate.

"kill!"

Lu Ming rushed by, slamming out with a palm, palm like a sword, the body of Mu Kong was directly split into two halves, the soul was wiped out.

Silent, dead!

Many people were shocked.

Silent, but an old monster who has cultivated for more than 100,000 years, cultivated to achieve the consummation of Mingsheng, and cultivated into the magical art. The combat power at the level of Mingsheng is definitely the pinnacle of existence, but in Lu Ming's hands, he was The crushing and crushing was easily killed.

This visual impact is too strong.

Uh!

After Lu Ming killed Mo Kong, his figure kept rushing towards the other two.

"In the sky, there appeared abruptly nine doors of seals, suppressing the powerful ones of Yu Mozong that day. On that day, the powerful players of Yu Mozong roared and slashed the sealing doors around, but the nine sealing doors still Without breaking, Lu Ming has arrived.

"Do not..."

He shouted in horror, but Lu Ming's palm slashed down, destroying everything. The master of Tianyu Demon Sect, stepped into the footsteps of Mo Kong and was killed by Lu Ming.

Suddenly, Lu Ming cut two masters in a row. The last master who wanted to be poisoned, the terrified liver and gallbladder were cold. Where did he dare to fight Lu Ming, retreat crazy, and retreat into the crowd.

"It's a waste, isn't the arrogance just now? Now I'm scared!"

Lu Ming looked disdainfully at the man who wanted to be poisoned.

The man blushed his old face without saying a word.

"This kid, the fighting strength has become stronger again!"

Sovereign of the Tianyu Demon Sect whispered, his eyes flashed with dignified color, and the killing was more intense.

The same is true of others, shocked.

A month ago, while in the Dragon Valley, Lu Ming was able to suppress silent air, but it was never so easy. There were many moves in the war, but this time, it was completely crushed.

This is natural. Lu Ming's spirit has evolved into a mid-celestial spirit, and its combat power has skyrocketed. Killing such characters as Mo Kong is easy and no difficulty.

"Who else wants to take me, get rid!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"I'll cut you!"

A cold voice sounded, and then, within the Tianyu Demon Sect, a burly old man stepped out of the air.

He was sturdy, and he was so angry that the sky shook every step.

Standing in front of Lu Ming, his terrible breath made many people's breathing difficult.

Great Saint!

Many people whispered, the Great Saint was about to shoot.

"Dasheng Xiaocheng, let's go, I'm going to see how strong Dasheng is!"

Lu Ming said.

"You will regret it soon!"

The burly old man made an indifferent voice, stepped on it, and punched a punch towards the landing, and the magic law circulated. This punch, the roaring air screamed violently, like a mountain, slamming toward Lu Ming.

The strength of the Great Saint is much stronger than that of Ming Sheng.

Roar!

In Lu Ming's body, Long Yin sounded, and Lu Ming operated the prison to conquer Tiangong.

This fist has no shadow, but Lu Ming's fist seems to be transformed into a prison monument, even the color on the fist seems to be the same color as the prison monument.

Boom!

The fists of the two were heavily bombarded together, and a terrible roar sounded. A terrifying shock wave erupted from the fists of the two and rushed towards both sides.

The clouds in the sky were directly scattered by the shock wave, as if cut by a sky knife.

A magic mountain was swept away by the shock wave and exploded directly.

Uh! Uh!

The two were back in shape, split equally.

Hiss...

Many people breathed coolly and watched Landing marvelously.

Perverted, evil spirits, too terrifying, Ming Sheng Xiaocheng only, can actually cross a whole realm, and fight against Da Sheng Xiaocheng.

Crossing a big realm, what is this concept? Needless to say they have seen it, even if they haven't heard it, there is no such record in the Cangzhou classics.

The difference between Ming Sheng Xiao Cheng and Da Sheng Xiao Cheng is too great. A strong man of Da Sheng Xiao Cheng takes a slap and can shoot a large piece of Ming Sheng Xiao Cheng, but now, Lu Ming is able. It's incredible that the strong man of Dasheng Xiaocheng is tough and does not fall.

In the eyes of Tianyu Demon Sect Master, Tianshen Sect Master, etc., an astonishing killing broke out. Lu Ming, no killing, no way. If it goes on like this, it won't take long for them all to be surpassed by Lu Ming and to be killed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming must be killed.

"Great Holy Realm, just this combat power?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"Arrogant, kill!"

The burly old man shouted, like a wild beast, a battle axe appeared in his hand, and the battle axe was held high. In the sky, a huge giant axe formed.

Above the giant axe, the magic light blooms, surrounds the law, and the terrible breath permeates all directions.

This is a terrible magical art.

It is not difficult to step into the Great Saint and want to practice magical powers, it is just a matter of strength.

"cut!"

The burly old man and, with a wave of his arm, the giant axe slashed down as if he were breaking the earth, and he could destroy everything.

At this moment, Lu Ming shone a lot of light points, a total of 108 light points, each light point, flew a Paladin.

A total of 108 soldiers surrounded Lu Ming.

In Lu Ming's palm, a war sword appeared, the sword rushed into the air, the breath was amazing, but it was the Great Paladin.

This great sacred soldier was obtained from the Son of God in a battle with the Son of God.

In the previous month, although Lu Ming fully grasped the chaotic fingers, he also took the time to practice the Wanbing tactics.

Today, Lu Ming has stepped into the Holy Land, cultivated for a surge, and the spiritual body has evolved. Lu Ming breathed, in his body, 108 seals were sealed, and one of them was still the Great Holy Soldier. .

Chapter 1726: Defeated

Hundred and eight gathered the sacred soldiers and soldiers, and they were extremely strong.

Lu Ming held a great holy war sword, a sword was cut out, and a sword burst into the sky, slashing with the giant axe.

boom!

In the void, the giant axe and the huge swordmands slashed together, making a terrible roar, and then they all collapsed, and no one had the upper hand.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, stepped, and killed towards the other party.

call out! call out! ...

As soon as the thoughts moved, the soldiers around the body killed each other.

The burly old man shouted, the battle axe waved, and the pieces of war soldiers were cut off. Lu Ming held the war sword and rushed to it. The sword light was very bright, and the milky white light shone on it.

when!

The two once again slammed at each other, still split equally.

Lu Ming stepped back, stepped in the void, and then slayed at the other party, as did the other party. The two fought fiercely, with the sword and the axe constantly striking together, and Mars was shooting, and the air seemed to be scratching Gas storm.

The audience, silent and silent, watched for a moment.

Many people have become numb, numb to Lu Ming's combat power.

Isn't it possible for a great saint to win Lu Ming?

Do you need stronger shots? That shame is really shameful.

The Sect Master of Tianshen has a more gloomy face, because the big paladin in Lu Ming's hands is the Son of God, which he still gave to the Son of God, but now falls on Lu Ming's hands and becomes Lu Ming's weapon.

Lu Ming and the burly old man, the two confronted each other very hard, very direct, and immediately dozens of battles.

The burly old man became more and more frightened, and the more he fought, the more anxious his heart became.

A great sage, shot against a young man with a clear sage, and faced a battle in the front, but he could not win it. This has never happened in the history of Cangzhou.

His offensive is getting more and more violent.

when!

Lu Ming made another move with the other party, and his figure retreated. At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes became dark, like two deep pools, unfathomable.

At this moment, the burly old man seemed to find that Lu Ming had disappeared. Between the world and the world, dragons came to him.

"Illusion, break me!"

The burly old man shouted, the soul in the sea glowed, and the battle axe in his hand swept out, destroying everything.

This trick is the Soul Illusion, which was originally obtained from Qiu Yingying.

Uh!

After performing Soul Illusion, Lu Ming stepped out and killed the burly old man.

"not good!"

The faces of the people watching around, especially those of Tianyu Mozong, have changed greatly.

They saw that the burly old man suddenly slammed into the air, and Lu Ming's body approached at a rapid speed, and the other party seemed not to respond.

Uh!

Lu Ming assassinated the burly old man with a sword.

"roll!"

At this moment, the burly old man shouted, seeming to sense the crisis, and the tomahawk chopped towards the landing, chopped on the war sword, blocking Lu Ming's blow.

"It seems that my soul power is not enough!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Due to the fusion of the main body and the second body, Lu Ming's soul power soared, which is now equivalent to Da Sheng Xiao Cheng's soul power, but the other party is also Da Sheng Xiao Cheng's cultivation behavior, and his soul power is not weaker than him. The other party has hallucinations, but when facing a fatal blow, the other party can still feel it.

Like the original Dingbao small meeting, Qiu Yingying's soul power is far above the other party, and the other party can't feel it at all and is completely caught in illusion.

"kill!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and there were more than one hundred paladins, but all types of attacks were directed towards the burly old man. At the same time, he stepped out and killed the burly old man.

The burly old man shouted, and the battle axe was chopped out constantly, bringing a fierce gust of wind, sweeping around, Lu Ming was difficult to get close to.

"I thought it would be useful, give me the town!"

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, Tai Chi array appeared, and endless runes filled out.

A round of Tai Chi patterns appeared and suppressed toward the burly old man.

Tai Chi array, mysterious and unpredictable, is extremely powerful. With the improvement of Lu Mingxiu's performance, the power that can be exerted is also getting stronger and stronger.

Buzz!

The tai chi pattern suppresses toward the burly old man. The tai chi pattern has the power to destroy and seal. The burly old man shakes his body and retreats one after another.

"kill!"

Lu Ming killed him, cut it with a sword, and directly cut the burly old man into two pieces.

But after reaching the Great Saint Realm, even if it is cut in two pieces, it will not die. The burly old man's body was cut in two pieces, and he retreated crazy.

Lu Ming pursued and tried to kill the other party.

"enough!"

An indifferent voice sounded, Tianyu Demon Sect Sovereign waved his hand, holy power like a ribbon, a roll of burly old man, rolled the burly old man back behind him.

The burly old man is out of the scope of Lu Ming's illusion, and the two bodies are joined together, recovering quickly, and looking at Lu Ming with palpitations.

Just now, he was almost killed by Lu Ming.

Many people trembled in their hearts, Lu Ming, with Ming Sheng Xiaocheng's cultivation practice, almost killed a great saint.

"Why? The holy saint can't do it. Come to the holy saint. Now the holy saint can't do it. Do you, the most holy saint, want to take action?"

Lu Ming looked at Tianyu Demon Sect Master, mockingly said.

He hated Tianyu Demon Sect Master, he wished to immediately cut off the other party, the other party actually gave Xie Nianqing to the demon king of the evil spirit religion, **** it!

I am afraid that after Xie Nianqing joined Tianyu Mozong and was accepted as a disciple by her, she had this plan.

"Unpretentious, Lu Ming, here is the Tianyu Demon Sect, how can you let go of the wild, well, now hand over the inheritance of the Cang Emperor and the treasure!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Demon Sect spoke lightly and directly shifted the topic, aiming at the treasure of Cang Emperor.

"No hurry, let you see someone first!"

Lu Ming smiled, and then grasped the palm of the sky, Mo Yang appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

At this time, Mo Yang was still in a coma, and Lu Ming was caught in his hand.

"Yang'er, what did you do to him?"

Sect Master Tianyu's face changed slightly and scolded.

"It's nothing, this guy chased my disciples of Dragon Valley, just happened to be touched by me, brought me by stun!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Now, hand Yanger to me!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Demon Sect opened his mouth, the tone of command filled.

"It's okay to give it to you, but you can give me Nian Qing first. We will change one person for another. This is fair!"

Lu Ming said.

"Chang Nian Qing, ridiculous, Nian Qing was originally my disciple. Would I take another disciple and change this disciple!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Demon Sect refused directly.

Lu Ming's face did not change, he had long guessed the result.

If the other party wants to take Xie Nianqing and let the evil spirit priest take the place, will he exchange a magical yang with him?

"So, is it a change? Tell you something, in fact, I have searched the soul of Moyang before, and in his memory, I found a terrifying secret!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Sect Master Tianyu's face suddenly changed, his eyes darkened even more, staring at the landing, and said: "No need to lie to me, no one can search Yang'er's soul!"

Chapter 1727: Blackmail success

"I know that you have set a ban near the soul of Moyang. When you search the soul, you will destroy his soul. Unfortunately, you still underestimated me!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and his smile made the face of Tianyu Demon Sect more and more ugly.

"I want to cheat me in front of me, you are too tender, let go of Yanger!"

Sect Master Tianyu sneered and stepped out.

"Stop, take another step and I will kill him!"

Lu Ming pinched Mo Yang's neck, Sen Leng said, and at the same time his figure backed away.

"Since you don't believe it, then I am public to the public, the Tianyu Demon Sect is the remnant of the evil spirit religion. At the bottom of the Demon Mountain, there is a demon king of the evil spirit religion, and the people who don't think of the Sword Sect are also hidden in the Tianyu Demon Sect! "

Lu Ming retreated while speaking, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

As soon as this remark came out, the audience fell silent.

Many people stunned and stared at Tianyu Demon Sect Master.

Tianyu Demon Sect is actually a remnant of evil spirits, is it true?

boom!

The God Sect Sect Master was filled with bright Holy Light, and his eyes looked coldly at the Heaven Sovereign Sect Master, saying, "Is Lu Ming's words true?"

"Nonsense, you also believe in such awkward provocations!"

Tianyu Mozong Zong said coldly, his face extremely gloomy.

Sect Master Tianshen's complexion is uncertain, perhaps, it is really Lu Ming's provocative plan.

"Want to verify whether it is true, as long as I search the soul of Moyang again on the spot and project the picture in his memory, isn't it clear?"

"You guys, would you like to see it? That's very exciting!"

Lu Ming smiled, and then lifted up the Moyang, reaching for his eyebrows, and looking for the soul again.

"What do you want to do? Want to be bad for Yang'er, find death!"

Tianyu Demon Sect Master shouted, grabbed a claw, a huge claw formed, and clawed towards the landing.

The devil's claws filled the horrible steam engine. He wanted to kill Lu Ming and Mo Yang together to destroy the evidence.

call out!

In the high sky, a brilliant sword light cuts, splitting the devil's claws in half, the sword light condenses, and a figure appears beside Lu Ming, it is Yunlong Valley Lord.

"Why? Would you like to kill people and exterminate your mouth, and be afraid that your evil spirit will teach you the rest?"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Yun Ruoxu, you really came, you guys, shot together, slaughtered them, and then destroyed the Dragon Valley!"

The Sect Master of Tianyu Demon Screamed.

"I think it's better to search for the spirit of Moyang first, and then look at the specific situation before saying it!"

Sect Master Tianshen said indifferently.

Although he also wanted to kill Lu Ming and Yunlong Valley Master, compared with the evil spirit religion, he could only put Lu Ming aside.

If Tianyu Mozong is really the aftermath of evil spirit religion, what Lu Ming said is true, then the matter is serious.

Obviously, Tianyu Mozong used them as guns to provoke Cangzhou civil unrest. When that happened, one of them could not be fixed, and Tianshen Sect would be overthrown. Such major events must be clarified first.

"Yes, search the soul first. If Lu Ming's words are false, it's not too late to kill them!"

The head of Jiuxiao Jianzong also said.

Tianyu Demon Sect Master changed his face for a while, and then said coldly: "Okay, let them search the soul, and the clearer will clear himself, and after proving the innocence of Tianyu Demon Sect, kill them no later, Lu Ming, search the soul! "

Tianyu Demon Sect Master withdrew backward, his face calmed down, and he looked ashamed.

"Well, Master, you come to search the soul and project the picture!"

Lu Ming mentioned Moyang and said to Yunlong Valley.

"it is good!"

Yunlong Valley master nodded, reaching for Moyang's brow.

"Do it!"

At this moment, Tianyu Demon Sect Master suddenly yelled, burst into trouble, and slammed into the Tianshen Sect Master beside him.

At the same time, among the crowd, countless people started, terrifying attacks, attacking those around them.

"you..."

Sect Master Tianshen was frightened. At the critical moment, he made a move to block the attack of Sect Master Tianyu, but his body retreated, and a spit of blood spewed out.

He hastily resisted the opponent's attack completely.

Sect Master Tianshen's vigilance is strong, and those with less vigilance are directly killed.

At the scene, bursts of screams sounded.

"what!"

In the Tenjin Sect, there was an unwilling roar, resounding through the world.

This roar came from the other most holy of Tenjin Sect. This time, the two most holy came.

Beside him, the landlord of the Blood Devil Building was violent to him. The terrible sword light directly smashed his sacred heart. The sword light burst out.

In addition, the strong man who wanted to poison the Sect also made trouble to the evil Yuezong Sect and the strongman of the Nine Xiaojian Sect.

At this moment, many strong men were killed in the three main gates of Tenjin Sect, Jiuxiao Sword Sect, and Xieyue Sect.

"Blood Devil Tower, Sect of Poison, you are all traitors!"

The Sect Master of Tenjin shouted.

"Lu Ming is right, you really are evil spirits!"

Sect Master Jiuxiao shouted.

Just a moment ago, they lost too much. Since Lu Ming said that Tianyu Mozong is the aftermath of the evil spirit religion, they have a little alertness to Tianyu Mozong.

But I never imagined that the Toxic Sect and the Blood Demon Tower were actually a raccoon dog.

"It's finally done!"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

This is his plan to blackmail Tianyu Mozong on the grounds of searching for the soul of Moyang Yang.

The plan was very successful. Sect Master Tianyu didn't dare to gamble and started.

It was just that he didn't expect that the Blood Devil Tower and the Desperate Poison Sect were actually a raccoon dog.

"Kill, kill, kill them all!"

The Tianyu Demon Sect Master shouted and his voice was indifferent. He launched a stormy offensive toward the Tianshen Sect Master.

The powers of the three main gates of Tenjin Sect, Jiuxiao Sword Sect, and Xieyue Sect were originally very strong, not weaker than those of Tianyu Mozong, Xuemolou, and Yuduzong.

But just now was attacked, the **** of heaven was killed one of the most holy, the sect of the evil moon sect was hit hard, and the other one of the nine sword sword sect was also hit hard, and it was in danger.

The only one who can maintain the peak fighting power is the Sect Master Jiu Xiaojian.

The Great Saint and Ming Sheng suffered heavy losses and the situation was extremely unfavorable.

"kill!"

"kill!"

At this time, from above another magic mountain, a large number of figures rushed out and killed here.

"Wonder Sword Sect, really here!"

"There are evil spirits!"

"There are four holy ones!"

Someone exclaimed, revealing despair.

Among the people who rushed out, they could see at a glance that they were divided into two groups. One group was the one who didn't think about the sword sect, led by the two most holy ones. Man is also the most holy.

The gods of Heaven, Sword Sect of Jiuxiao, and Sect of the Three Sects of Xieyue Sect reveal their despair.

"Minger, you take care of yourself!"

Yunlong Valley Master said to Lu Ming, and then used the sword to kill the strong of the evil spirits.

Roar!

A dragon chant sounded, the Ice Dragon Ancestor appeared, and huge dragon claws grabbed the two most holy ones of Wu Nian Dao Zong.

Chapter 1728: Lu Ming cut to the most holy

"Ice Dragon Ancestor of Dragon God Valley!"

The two strong men of Wu Nian Dao Zong's face changed drastically, chopping out a terrible blade of light and slashing towards the Ice Dragon Ancestor.

call out!

A black and white sword spirit cut through the void and cut to the landlord of the blood demon building.

Then, with a roar, a sun lion appeared, and then the owner of the Ice Dragon Valley also appeared, joining the battle group.

Although several major gates of the Tenjin Sect had discussed to destroy the Dragon Valley, but now, they cannot be saved from death, because the lips die cold, if the Tenjin Sect, Jiuxiao Sword Sect, Xieyue Sect, the strongmen of the three major sects all died here, Then the remaining forces in Cangzhou will be greatly reduced in strength, which is exactly what the evil spirits mean.

They must now unite to deal with evil spirits.

At the scene, caught in a dogfight.

Many of the most holy ones flew high into the air and fought.

Because the holy war is too terrifying, the overflowing energy can kill the holy saint, the Ming saint, let alone the ones below the holy realm, they all have disciples below, if they fight all the way below, both disciples To die.

The most holy flew to the high-altitude war, below, other people fought together, the screams continued to sound, extremely fierce.

"Xiaoqing, right in that magic mountain!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept, and according to the pictures he saw in the memory of Moyang, Lu Ming's eyes fell on the site of many previous sect meetings, and Xie Nianqing was imprisoned under that magic mountain.

The soul of the blood magic king of evil spirits is also below.

Lu Ming stepped forward.

He was surrounded by a saint, holding a war sword, and slashed out, and a saint of the Tianyu Demon Sect was beheaded by him.

puff!

Then, it was another sword that killed a saint who wanted a poisonous sect.

After severing several people, Lu Ming did not like to fight anymore. He showed a thunderous wind, flashing his figure, and headed towards the magic mountain inside.

"Lu Ming, die for me!"

With a roar, a middle-aged strong man, holding a magic knife, slammed towards the landing, the breath was amazing.

This is a great sage, and its strength is stronger than that of the burly old man who fought with Lu Ming before.

Lu Ming brandished his sword and struggling to cut it out.

when!

The opponent's knife awn directly defeated Lu Ming's sword light and slashed on Lu Ming's war sword. Lu Ming felt an irresistible force rushing in, his body receded again and again, qi and blood poured, and a mouthful of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

Great Sheng!

This is a strong man with great sages and great influences. Lu Ming is so powerful that Lu Ming is no match.

"Abolish him first and press his secrets after the war!"

A few people appeared, standing in front of Lu Ming, all of whom were powerful in the Great Holy Realm. One of them was the burly old man who had fought Lu Ming before, and his eyes were cold.

With a total of four great saints, Lu Ming is almost impossible to beat the enemy.

The four great saints, the breath broke out and pressed against Lu Ming.

"Since you are looking for death, then complete you!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, all the sages around him flew into Lu Ming's body, disappeared, and Lu Ming's palm appeared an euphorbia.

Samsara!

True Yuan poured in, and a wave of energy was stimulated in the reincarnation halberd, and a layer of black light suddenly appeared on the reincarnation halberd.

"I still want to kill us, die!"

The middle-aged strong man, once again, slashed toward the landing.

"kill!"

Lu Ming held the reincarnation halberd and struck out.

With the sound of Keng, the war sword in the middle-aged strong man's hand directly oscillated the halberd halberd into two pieces. The halberd halberd kept passing, and the body of the middle-aged strong man split from the middle.

A strong man of great sage and great success fell.

The other three great sages were almost scared to death.

That was a strong man of the Great Saint and Great Saint. He was directly killed by Lu Ming's halberd. Even the magic sword of the Great Saint Soldier was cut in two. How could this happen?

"Retreat, retreat!"

There is only one thought in their minds, that is, to retreat, the farther away from Lu Ming, the better.

"Now I want to go, late, kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the reincarnation halberd burst out, a black light flashed out, the bodies of the three great saints stiffened directly, and the eyes were all protruding, revealing a horrified expression, then, their bodies Directly torn apart, the soul was destroyed.

Three great saints, one stroke to kill.

Others nearby, all scared of their livers and gallbladders, receded madly away from Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stepped forward and continued toward the magic mountain.

On the way, there were hundreds of people who were not thinking about the sword sect and evil spirits in the middle, and were directly slashed by Lu Ming's halberd, and hundreds of people were immediately cut.

Lu Ming was bathed in blood, like a demon god, before coming to that magic mountain.

"Give me!"

Lu Ming held the saber halberd in both hands and held it high. The saber halberd suddenly became larger, and then he slashed toward the magic mountain.

This halberd, like the halberd of the gods, slashed down, and the huge palace on the magic mountain directly burst and shattered.

Rumble!

The majestic Demon Mountain made a loud noise under the reincarnation halberd, and then it was split directly into two halves.

The boulders splash like the end.

The magic mountain was split open, revealing the underground cave under the magic mountain.

"who?"

A sharp voice resounded through the sky, and in the underground caves, blood mist gathered to form a huge human face.

Xie Nianqing sat there, motionless, as if ignorant of everything outside.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming shuddered, but did not expect to see Xie Nianqing again, actually in such a place, under such circumstances.

"Tianyu Demon Sect, evil spirits, destroy, kill!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a layer of blood red, the killing was extremely intense.

"Boy, you are dead!"

A loud roar sounded, and an old man in black robe rushed out of the underground cave.

This is the most holy!

In this underground cave, the Tianyu Demon Sect specifically called a sacred holy man and stayed here.

"Kill me!"

The giant face formed by the blood magic king screamed.

"dead!"

Tianyu Demon Sect is the most holy, demon qi soars into the sky, and claws toward the landing. The terrible devil is bigger than the mountains.

Don't say that the saint, a strong man with a great holy consummation, will be arrested by this claw.

But Lu Ming remained unchanged, still indifferent, and stepped out, icy voice spit out: "It's you who died!"

The reincarnation halberd becomes larger and comes out in one piece. The devil claw formed by the Heavenly Demon Sect's Most Holy is directly chopped.

"how is this possible?"

The pupil of Tianyu Mozong's most holy pupil enlarged sharply. He found that he was completely locked by the reincarnation halberd. It seemed that there was a force of reincarnation that made him unable to dodge, only hard-wired.

He roared, his palms were shot continuously, and hundreds of palms were instantly shot, and hundreds of palm prints merged to form a devil's big handprint, slamming toward the reincarnation halberd.

But everything was in vain. The samsara of the samsara was cut off, and the big handprint of the demon collapsed. The samurai of the samsara was cut with unmatched momentum on the most holy of the Tianzong Mozong.

The most holy scream made a scream, spreading throughout the Tianyu Demon Sect, and then he was split in half by Lu Ming, annihilating his soul together.

A holy one, die!

Chapter 1729: Confrontation between souls

This scene was seen by other people at the scene. All the people in the shaking trembled in their hearts, especially the Tianyu Demon Sect, and the people on the side of the Yuzong Sect were almost not scared to death.

One of the most holy, was directly beheaded by Lu Ming.

How could Lu Ming have such a powerful force?

"Damn, damn, how could this little beast control such a terrifying power?"

The Sect Master of Tianyu Demon Sect was the most shocked. He kept screaming in his heart, and his face was extremely twisted.

"Hahaha, good killing, evil spirits remnant, destined to be destroyed again!"

Master Yunkonggu laughed, sword light was like a dragon, and forced a evil spirit to teach the most holy to retreat again and again.

"How can it be?"

The giant face of the blood magic king also screamed.

"Blood Magic King, behead you now!"

Lu Ming held the reincarnation halberd and killed towards the blood magic king.

The reincarnation halberd can cut any character below the emperor level. Although the blood magic king was in its heyday, although it was an emperor-level strongman, there is only a ray of residual soul now, and it is correct.

"Damn, a bunch of waste, now we can only take the lead!"

The Blood Magic King roared and turned into a beam of blood, rushing into Xie Nianqing's eyebrows.

"not good!"

Lu Ming's face changed and rushed directly to Xie Nianqing.

"Xiaoqing, wake up!"

Lu Ming shouted, like tongue thundering spring thunder, but it was useless, Xie Nianqing did not wake up.

Moreover, a layer of blood shone through Xie Nianqing's body, her body shivered slightly, and there was pain on her face.

Lu Ming was very anxious. Obviously, the Blood Magic King was taking away Xie Nianqing and was going to destroy Xie Nianqing's spiritual will and replace it.

Lu Ming will never let this happen.

"Fight!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a decisive color, and then he stepped on his feet, running the law of formation, and endless runes appeared on the ground.

Runes, not inscriptions, are more advanced than inscriptions, and can only be issued if they understand the power of the law.

A large formation enveloped Lu Ming, then sat cross-legged, his brow glowing, and a villain appeared, it was Lu Ming's soul.

Lu Ming's soul rushed to Xie Nianqing's eyebrows, and fell into Xie Nianqing's eyebrows.

At the next moment, Lu Ming's soul appeared in a vast land. This place is Xie Nianqing's knowledge of the sea.

As soon as Lu Ming came in, he saw Xie Nianqing's figure.

At this time, Xie Nianqing was shrouded in a cloud of **** mist.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming yelled and rushed past.

The figure of Xie Nianqing is not that Xie Nianqing is the soul. Xie Nianqing has not broken the saint and has not condensed the soul, but Xie Nianqing's spiritual will.

One's own spiritual will is able to project body in one's own consciousness of the sea, just as Lu Ming was able to project body in one's own consciousness of the sea very early, but it cannot be like Lu Ming, The soul enters the sea of others' knowledge.

Once the spiritual will breaks through the Holy Realm, it will condense the soul.

If the blood magic king refined Xie Nianqing's spiritual will, Xie Nianqing would have disappeared between heaven and earth.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing exclaimed, but did not expect Lu Ming to come to her sea of knowledge.

"Blood Magic King, die for me!"

Lu Ming turned into a ray of light, rushing towards the King of Blood Magic, slashing in the palm of his hand, the law of chaos works, and slashing towards the soul of the King of Blood Magic.

The law is mastered after understanding, borrowing the law between heaven and earth, not its own energy, so the soul can also use the law,

"Boy, you are dead!"

The Blood Magic King drank coldly, condensed into an adult form, and was in the form of an old woman. She stretched out her dry claws and snatched towards the landing.

bump!

Lu Ming's palm, chopped on the blood magic king's claw, suddenly felt a terrible power pouring in, as if to tear Lu Ming's arm.

Lu Ming's figure receded at a rapid speed, and the law of chaos continued to circulate before this force was wiped out.

Although the blood magic king is only a ray of remnant soul, after all, in the heyday, it is the existence of the emperor level, and the background is too strong, and it is simply not Lu Ming can now be enemies.

Even if Lu Ming's soul power is already equivalent to the Great Saint level, it is useless.

"Boy, not only can you save this chick today, you have to stay here too!"

The Blood Magic King sneered, his figure drifted towards the landing, and his dry claws continued to grab Lu Ming.

"Sword Artifact!"

Lu Ming thought and moved the magic sword tactics. His whole body was transformed into a sword and a soul, slashing towards the blood magic king.

"Actually the magic sword of soul extermination, but your soul is too weak!"

The Blood Magic King sneered, his hands caught on Lu Ming's soul war sword, and made a sound of gold and iron fighting. Lu Ming's soul war sword was blown out.

Uh!

The Soul War Sword reverted to Lu Ming's appearance. Lu Ming's figure flashed and appeared beside Xie Nianqing.

"Xiaoqing, are you okay!"

Lu Ming looked worriedly at Xie Nianqing.

"I'm fine, Lu Ming, why are you here, go away, leave here!"

Xie Nianqing said anxiously.

"Silly girl, what stupid words do you say, you are in danger, how can I leave, escape alone, die today, and die together!"

Lu Ming said, full of tenderness.

"Then I will send you a ride and let you be a pair of mandarin ducks!"

The Blood Magic King sneered, slaying towards the two, claws, and grabbing towards the two.

"Here is my knowledge of the sea, get out!"

Xie Nianqing drank, her spiritual will glowed, and there was a terrible fluctuation, which was permeating toward the blood magic king.

The evil magic king's eyes showed a dignified color, and his claws continued to pull out, breaking through the invisible wave.

It is not so easy to win the house, as Xie Nianqing said, here is her knowledge of the sea.

In her knowledge of the sea, Xie Nianqing herself can exert terrible power and wipe out foreign souls.

Therefore, before the Blood Magic King, he always wanted to devour and refine more souls, strengthen his own soul, and then began to seize Xie Nianqing.

But now, she is forced to start the seizure in advance.

"kill!"

Lu Ming continued to use the magic sword tactics, incarnate the sword, cooperate with Xie Nianqing, and fight against the blood magic king.

At this time, the outside battles are becoming more and more intense.

A large number of strong men fell here forever, blood stained the magic mountain.

Sect Master of Tianyu Demon Sect saw Lu Ming's soul entering Xie Nianqing's body, revealing anxiety.

"You guys, go and kill Lu Ming, hurry!"

Tianyu Demon Sect Master shouted.

Suddenly, there were several great holy strongmen who rushed towards the landing and rushed away.

"court death!"

There was a long roar, the sword light broke through, and two great saints were suddenly killed.

The sword light flashed, and the owner of Yunlong Valley appeared beside Lu Ming, holding the sword there.

"Kill, you must kill Lu Ming, let the King win the house!"

Sovereign of Tianyu Demon Screamed.

All this relates to her future. If the Blood Magic King succeeds, she will become an emperor in the future and must not be destroyed by Lu Ming.

Tianyu Demon Sect Master tried his best to repel his opponent and rushed towards the Yunlong Valley Master.

At the same time, there are two other holy ones, who also rushed to the Lord of Yunlong Valley.

At this time, there were two more sacred strong men on the side of the evil spirit religion. Now, on the side of the evil spirit religion, the number of the most holy has already occupied the advantage.

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On the side of the evil spirit religion, plus the three major gates of Tianyu Mozong, Yudu Sect, and Xuemo Building, the Holy One is added together, and there are already as many as eleven.

The Yunlong Valley Lord, they originally came with five people, plus the most holy of Heavenly God Sect, Evil Moon Sect, and Jiuxiao Sword Sect, together, there are nine people.

However, two people were hit hard by the sneak attack just now, so the situation is not good for Yunlong Valley Master.

"Yunlong is now!"

The sword in the hands of the Yunlong Valley master was continuously cut out, and the sword light turned into nine Yunlong flying out, blocking several of the most holy ones in the air.

However, a few of the most holy men struggled to defeat Yunlong one after another.

Although the owner of Yunlong Valley is strong, there is only one person after all, and it is difficult to stop the opponent from joining together.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Several holy saints drank, manipulated laws, operated supernatural powers, formed a terrifying force of attack, and poured out towards the Lord of the Dragon Dragon Valley. Among them, there were also people with terrible combat power, not weaker than the Lord of the Dragon Dragon Valley.

Roar!

With a sound of Longyin, the Ice Dragon ancestor rushed with a terrible cold current, and flew a supreme blow with a stroke, almost freezing the other party.

"roll!"

The ice dragon screamed, the dragon claws continuously pulled out, and the other two most holy ones were also forced to retreat by the ice dragon.

Ancestor of Ice Dragon and Master of Yunlong Valley stood together to protect Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing together.

"Rush over!"

Sect Master Tianyu screamed that there were at least five holy priests, and they drove towards Landing Ming, but Master Yunlong Gu and Binglong Patriarch did not seek merit but never fought. .

In Xie Nianqing's knowledge of the sea, the war has entered into fierce heat.

The blood demon ancestor, after all, is an emperor-level strongman. Even if there are remaining souls, it is still terrifying. Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing have lost the enemy, and they have been turned into a **** blood by the blood demon ancestor and surrounded by groups.

In the blood of light, there is the power of law. She wants to refine Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing together.

"Hey, hey, your ending is doomed. Obey your fate!"

The Blood Magic King gave a sharp laughter, the blood mist filled, Lu Ming felt the tearing pain from his soul, and Xie Nianqing's spiritual will body, a tremor, seemed to be unable to resist.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming was reluctant to let his soul turn into a long sword, slashing the blood mist around him. Unfortunately, with the war, Lu Ming's soul became weaker and weaker, and it was already difficult to cause fatal damage to the blood magic king.

"Struggle, struggle desperately, this is your last chance!"

The Blood Magic King laughed.

She seemed to enjoy the process of seeing Lu Ming struggling.

At this moment, Lu Ming's flesh spine radiated blood, and then, the blood of the jail monument appeared.

With a snap, the blood of the prison monument rushed directly into Xie Nianqing's eyebrows and came to Xie Nianqing's sea of knowledge.

Buzz!

As soon as he came to Xie Nianqing's sea of knowledge, the jail monument changed rapidly, like a mountain. Below, the word "Jail monument" exuded a vast radiance of light, and suppressed toward the blood magic king.

"The prison monument, how is it possible!"

The Blood Magic King screamed.

boom!

When the prison monument was suppressed, the blood magic king screamed, and the blood mist rolled, forming an old woman with a shock and horror on his face.

Buzz!

The prison monument is getting bigger and bigger, the two words seem to have infinite power, and once again suppressed the blood magic king.

The Blood Magic King shouted and retreated quickly, but it was useless. She seemed to be locked by the prison monument and there was nowhere to escape.

boom!

This time, the blood magic king's body was directly burst, and the masses of soul were destroyed by the power of the prison monument. When the blood magic king condensed together again, her body shrank a large circle, and it seemed to be depressed. .

But the jail monument apparently did not let her plan go, and suppressed it again.

The Blood Magic King screamed in horror, she was going crazy, and she had never dreamed that the prison monument would appear here.

The jail monument is the nemesis of her family.

boom!

This time, the Blood Magic King was even worse, the form was directly broken up, and after a while, it was difficult to condense.

At this time, a black spar suddenly appeared in Xie Nianqing's sea of knowledge, exuding terrible devouring power, to swallow the remnant soul of the blood magic king.

"It's my heart of the world!"

Xie Nianqing spoke.

Lu Ming's expression moved, and then manipulated the prison monument to fly back to Lu Ming's head.

"Ah, no!"

The blood magic king screamed constantly, it seemed terrified, but there was still a mass of soul energy that was absorbed by the heart of the world.

Lu Ming recognized that the heart of the world at this moment was obtained at the core of the God Ruins of the Shenxu Continent. It used to be thought of as a sacred heart. Now it seems that it is completely the heart of the world left by an emperor-level strongman .

The soul energy of the blood magic king is constantly swallowed by the heart of the world, and finally, there is only one shadow left, which is constantly twisted and struggling.

"That is..."

At this moment, Lu Ming was shocked.

Because the last black shadow did not look like a human race. Although it was an adult type, it was very strange, as if it were a shadow, and it had a brow and an eye.

There are three eyes in total.

Lu Ming thought of the Three-Eyed Protoss, and when he encountered the Titan Aquila, the huge horrifying creature that fought against the Titan Aquila, also had three eyes.

What is the connection?

Could it be that the dark shadow is the body of the blood magic king?

Buzz!

At this moment, the jail monument was not under Lu Ming's control, and flew out of Lu Ming's body, and flew out directly to suppress the shadow.

"Do not..."

The black shadow yelled in horror, but under the jailstone, the black shadow exploded and then disappeared.

The remnant soul of the blood magic king was finally killed by the prison monument, and Lu Ming took a long breath.

"Lu Ming, I'm going to retreat!"

At this time, Xie Nianqing spoke, and the heart of the world seemed to absorb the energy of the soul of the blood magic king, resulting in alienation.

"Okay, retreat, I'll protect you!"

Lu Ming said.

Xie Nianqing nodded, the next moment, her spiritual will disappeared here, and Lu Ming, with the jail monument, left Xie Nianqing's sea of knowledge and returned to her body.

As soon as he returned to his body, Lu Ming heard a violent roar from a short distance away. When he turned his head, he saw Yunlong Valley Master and Binglong Patriarch fighting against the Five Most Holy.

Under the five Holy Holy Teams, and there are also terrible powerhouses, the Yunlong Valley Master and the Ice Dragon Ancestor have resisted, but they have been reluctant to resist, but still have not taken a step back and firmly blocked in front.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, holding the reincarnation halberd, and strode out.

"Lu Ming, did you succeed!"

Ice Dragon Patriarch asked.

"Successful, the blood magic king is gone!"

Lu Ming spoke, and the voice spread throughout the audience, which shocked many people.

"impossible!"

The Sect Master of Tianyu Demon Sect shouted like crazy.

When the Blood Magic King died, her hard work for many years was in vain, and her face was twisted.