D Emperor 1791

Chapter 1791: Lu Ming broke out

"Haha, such a beautiful snow dragon, I haven't seen it before. I don't know what is the difference between the skin and the human race!"

Wan Tianbing smiled, stepped out, and appeared beside Xue Ningxin, raising his hand to feel like Xue Ningxin.

"Go away!"

Xue Ning shouted and moved her figure back.

Snapped!

Wan Tianbing shook his hand and slapped on Xue Ningxin's face, scolding: "Bitch, dare to treat me with this attitude. Tonight, I tell you to beg for death!"

After all, Wan Tianbing looked at Landing Ming provocatively.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming's body burst into a terrible atmosphere, and the cold murderous opportunity, like a cold wave, diffused out, causing the temperature of the entire hall to drop sharply.

Lu Ming's whole person, like a huge wild beast, may break out at any time.

"Lu Ming, what do you want to do? Want to do it?"

The breath of Wan Pingyang, Xu Tuo and others also exploded, staring at the land.

At the same time, there was a terrible breath rising around the hall.

They looked forward to Lu Ming's hands, but they just took the opportunity to cut Lu Ming.

"Brother, don't!"

Xue Ning looked at Lu Ming and shook his head vigorously.

"It turned out to be Lu Ming's sister, haha, then I will be more excited when I play with it!"

Wan Tianbing stared at Xue Ningxin fieryly.

"Wan Tianbing, you will die miserably, I promise!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly, and the killing was getting stronger.

Huang Ling and Long Chen also exploded in a strong breath.

"Dare you threaten me, believe it or not, I will strip the slut's clothes now!"

Wan Tianbing stood on the side of Xue Ningxin, condensing a sword of divine power, and passing across, Xue Ningxin's clothes on his body split a large piece.

"Bubble, you save people, I'll...kill!"

Lu Ming voiced the bubble.

"Relax, leave it to me!"

Bubble nodded, then opened his mouth, blowing at Xue Ningxin, and a strange wave appeared in the air.

On the high platform, Xue Ningxin's figure suddenly fluctuated like a wave of water. At the next moment, Xue Ningxin's figure disappeared without a trace.

"Bold, dare to rob at the Wanling Exchange and find death!"

Wan Pingyang reacted and shouted.

"Today not only cut people, but also kill and kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and when the last word "kill" shouted, he burst into the eyes of the two terrifying sword lights and burst into the body of Wan Tianbing.

what!

Wan Tianbing immediately screamed sternly, holding his head in both hands, and a face twisted with extreme pain.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, that was the reason for the fluctuation of soul power. The terrible power kept pouring into Wan Tianbing's mind, attacking his soul.

Lu Ming didn't tear Wan Tianbing's soul all at once, so it was too cheap for him. Lu Ming wanted to tear the other person's soul slowly, so that the other party was desperate.

The pain of the soul is ten times and one hundred times stronger than the pain of the body.

Ahhhh!

Wan Tianbing shouted frantically, fell to the ground and rolled, holding his head against the ground.

"I can't stop trying to die!"

On the high platform, an old man shouted.

"You will all die!"

Lu Ming shouted, stepped, and rushed towards the battle platform like a lightning bolt. His body glowed, and the sacred soldier emerged, and the sword of the sacred soldier was held in his hand.

"court death!"

The old man shouted and banged at the landing with a punch. This old man is the strong man of Dasheng Dacheng.

Uh!

Lu Ming cut out with a sword, and collided with the old man's fist. The terrible power made the old man's body violently shake back.

Boom!

Lu Ming's body landed on the high platform and took a few steps. The dense runes filled out and crawled towards the two old men, covering them instantly.

The method of sealing, sealing everything, directly seals the cultivation practices of the two old men.

"broken!"

The two old men were frightened and broke out frantically, but it was too late. Lu Ming rushed by, the war sword crossed the void, two heads flew high, and the sword-like spirit of destruction had already destroyed the souls of the two old men.

The strong men of the two great saints were killed by Lu Ming in the blink of an eye.

"Bold!"

"kill!"

Wan Pingyang, Xu Tuo and others shouted, attacked one after another, and slammed towards the landing.

Among these youths, three of them reached the state of the Great Saint. They were all terrible arrogances, and their fighting power was powerful.

boom! boom! boom! ...

At the same time, a terrible breath erupted around the hall, and then a figure rushed out crazy, slamming towards the landing.

"Shoot!"

Long Chen screamed and rushed to the right. His body swelled up, especially his arm, which swelled several times. As soon as a sound came out, he threw dozens of punches in a row. The space was shaking wildly, terrifying punches. , Slamming toward the strong who came from the fight.

These strong men are almost all strong men of the Great Saint level, with more than ten people.

But Longchen broke through the Great Saint, and with his spiritual body and the law of extreme strength, the combat strength was amazing, and for a time, more than ten strong people were blocked there.

At the same time, Huang Ling rushed to the left, she was bathed in an undead fire, a huge phoenix formed, rushed to the strong, and for a time, they were also blocked there.

However, there is still a front, where there are more powerful people, there are more than a dozen people, all are old people, some hair is white, the breath is amazing, there is the peak of the Great Saint, and even the powerful strong.

"Brother Lu Ming, leave it to me!"

The bubble flew out, then took a deep breath, and then exhaled.

Dudu Dudu...

In the small mouth of the bubble, transparent bubbles were spit out and flew out.

The dozen old people were all enveloped in transparent bubbles at once.

"Ah, what's going on?"

An old man shouted in horror, his already extremely old body, actually aging rapidly, the white hair on his head began to fall off, and his skin began to become dry and wrinkled.

Then the qi and blood on them began to languish.

"The law of time is the law of time, time is passing by quickly!"

An old man shouted, struggling crazy.

After the bubble breaks through the Great Sacred Realm, the law of time and space is even more terrifying, and it can even accelerate the loss of time or reverse the time.

Hiss!

Then, the bubble waved his hand, and the space became turbulent, forming a terrible blade of space, and passed by.

Suddenly, the bodies of the elders were split apart and fell here.

At the same time as the bubble shot, Lu Ming also shot. One finger pointed out, and the chaotic robbery broke out. A huge finger pointed towards Wan Pingyang.

In the past few months, Lu Ming's chaotic index has made some progress, reaching 53%.

The sage soldiers surrounding Wan Pingyang's body were all shot and flew out. His body was directly resisted by the chaotic fingers and hit the wall of the hall. The wall exploded. Wan Pingyang fell to the ground like a pool of mud. It's half dead.

One stroke, hit Wan Pingyang.

Chapter 1792: Kill all arrogance

After pointing out the Chaos Tribulation Finger, Lu Ming rushed out, and the War Sword was continuously exhibited.

boom! boom!

All other young men's attacks were blocked by Lu Ming.

Boom! Boom!

Then, Lu Ming stepped on the ground continuously, and the endless runes went toward Xu Tuo and others, forming a terrible power of sealing, and wanted to seal them.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted aloud, the sword sword tactic broke out, and some young people who were weak were screaming.

Holding a war sword, Lu Ming rushed by, and suddenly, five or six young Tianjiao were killed by Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, you are looking for death!"

There was an old man shouting, very angry.

Lu Ming, who was so bold and courageous, dared to start at the Wanling Exchange and beheaded the youth Tianjiao of the four forces.

It is lawless.

At the scene, other people were shocked, and more people rushed out so as not to be affected.

"Dare to hurt my relatives and friends, kill them all, and die!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, today, these young men, he will be cut off.

puff!

After the battle sword was cut out, two young people were cut off and died on the spot.

The Tianjiao under the Great Saint is not his opponent at all, and he can't stop it with a single move.

"Retreat, retreat!"

At this time, Xu Tuo, and Tian Jiao, another great holy land, were scared, their faces pale, and they receded wildly.

Lu Ming is simply a lunatic.

"You can't go!"

Lu Ming took a shot and manipulated the rules of the array and the endless runes to form a huge rune picture, which directly covered a large Saint-level Heavenly Pride.

This Tianjiao struggled frantically, but what was waiting for him was Lu Ming's chaotic robbery.

A huge finger exudes ruinous waves, pointing at the person.

"Do not..."

The man screamed in despair, but he was sealed by the law of the line, and he could not exert much strength at all. When the chaotic robbery was reached, he screamed and his body was not split.

Tianjiao, a great saint, died like this.

This kind of Tianjiao, even among the younger generations in the ancient moon holy land, is a top-notch existence, standing high above the peers, and is destined to achieve the throne in the future, immortal, and is now killed by Lu Ming.

"Damn it!"

Several old men roared with rage, and that arrogance came from their forces.

Lu Ming's eyes were indifferent and unmoved. He stared at Xu Tuo, his eyebrows glowed, the Tai Chi array flew out, and the huge Tai Chi pattern enveloped the entire hall.

However, Xu Tuo escaped with all his heart, and he was about to escape from the hall, but a transparent bubble appeared suddenly, covering him.

"Do not kill me!"

Xu Tuo's desperate roar turned into a real, purple wolf.

"I wasn't very arrogant before, insulted my sister. Now, where did the previous arrogance go, kill!"

As Lu Ming's words fell, the Tai Chi patterned into Yin and Yang fish swords, which came out, and Xu Tuo was slain and fell on the spot.

The Tianjiao of the second Great Saint Realm was cut off.

"Who dares to make trouble at the Wanling Exchange!"

At this time, a long roar came from far away, and the sound rolled into the sky.

"The most holy, that is the most holy!"

"The most holy is here, boy, you are dead!"

Someone shouted.

Wan Pingyang, who was seriously injured, also showed hope in his eyes. Of course, there was also a crazy killing opportunity, but the next moment, he showed a look of fear.

Because Lu Ming's eyes also looked at him, and stepped out, appeared in front of him.

"You... what are you doing? The Holy One is coming, do you catch without a hand?"

Wan Pingyang shouted.

"It's not too late to kill you!"

Lu Ming shot indifferently, and the war sword waved out.

Poof!

After the sword was cut, Wan Pingyang split into two, and his soul was destroyed.

His eyes were still wide, full of unwillingness.

The most holy has come, Lu Ming actually wants to kill him, he had already seen hope, but instantly turned into despair.

"Ah~!"

Those old men, Xiao Xiao, today's losses are too heavy. The four major forces and more than a dozen arrogances have almost been wiped out by Lu Ming.

"court death!"

The most holy strong man, the speed is amazing, the instant is near here, the spiritual knowledge swept away, saw everything happening in the hall, and anger was skyrocketing.

"Huang Ling, Long Chen, go!"

Lu Ming shouted, and his figure rose into the sky, rushing towards the hall, a sword was cut out, and the roof of the hall was directly cut open.

Huang Ling and Long Chen, and bubbles, followed Lu Ming behind and rushed out.

"Where to go?"

The old men in the hall chased to the landing roar.

"Leave me!"

The Holy One, at a distance, photographed several people with a palm, and a terrible palm print, covering the sky and the sun, was to explode several people from Lu Ming.

"open!"

At this point, the bubble sipped, a space-time channel was opened, and Lu Ming and four people rushed directly into the space-time channel, and disappeared.

At the next moment, the palm print blew up, and the space-time channel collapsed, but the four people Lu Ming already appeared tens of thousands of miles away. Then, the bubble opened another space-time channel, and the four rushed in and disappeared.

"Damn it, the law of time and space!"

Over the main hall, the light flashed, and an old man appeared, his eyes very cold.

call out! call out! ...

Then, the Wanling Exchange, in several other directions, also rushed a few figures, each with a strong breath, all of which existed in the most holy level.

A few of the most holy, with a gloomy face, rushed into the hall, glanced at it, and the gloomy face was about to bleed.

The whole hall, an embarrassment, a dozen masters of the Great Holy Realm, all died.

The most important thing is that more than a dozen young people died here arrogantly. This is a huge loss.

One of the most holy came to Wan Tianbing, Wan Tianbing did not die, but has become an idiot.

"Report to the family, send a master, even if you turn the ancient moon holy land, you still have to find Lu Ming!"

An angry roar was heard all over the Wanling Exchange.

Many people know that a storm is coming.

At this time, Lu Ming, Huang Ling, Long Chen and bubbles are already hundreds of thousands of miles away.

At this time, the talents stopped.

"Lu Ming, this time killing the four major forces for so many days of pride, and causing trouble to the Wanling Exchange, I am afraid that the four major forces will not give up!"

Huang Ling showed concern.

"Lu Ming, go to the Idol Sect with me!"

Long Chen said.

"You can also go to Phoenix Palace!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

Lu Ming shook his head and said, "Let's leave, I will go alone!"

"How does this work, the four forces will definitely send a large number of masters to hunt you down, and even dispatch emperor-level characters, you are alone, too dangerous!"

Huang Ling's face changed, revealing anxiety.

"If I go to the Phoenix Palace or the Idol Sect with you, the four major forces will come to join the dignitaries. The Phoenix Palace or the Idol Sect will not hesitate to offend the four major forces and risk my war with the four major forces to protect me. ?"

Lu Ming asked.

This remark silenced Long Chen and Huang Ling.

Chapter 1793: Waves

The four forces, each of which is extremely powerful, has an unfathomable background. How terrifying are the four forces joining forces? No force dares to say that it can be stopped alone.

Will the Phoenix Palace, or the Idol Sect, risk the war with the four forces to protect Lu Ming?

I'm afraid the answer is no!

Phoenix Spirit and Long Chen are, after all, only a junior, and they cannot represent the high-level Phoenix Palace and the God Statue Sect, those emperor-level strong men.

Will they protect Lu Ming and risk the war with the four forces?

"This time, the two of you didn't kill you. The four forces have no reason to deal with you. You go back first. The people are the ones who killed me. They can only find me, but you can rest assured that I can avoid the four forces. Hunt down!"

Lu Ming said.

He has Divine Breath, unless an Emperor-level strongman stands in front of him and carefully recognizes it, otherwise he would like to recognize him.

"But this is still too dangerous..."

Huang Ling is still not at ease.

"Hurry up, no matter how late, the other party will be chasing. I will take a step first!"

Lu Ming said nothing, his body flicked away, and went away at a rapid speed. Then he called Bubble to open the space-time channel and left here.

Huang Ling and Long Chen had no choice but to return to Zongmen.

Lu Ming and the bubble stopped shortly after flying.

"Bubble, let's make advanced pictures of mountains and rivers!"

Lu Ming said.

"Hmm, Brother Lu Ming, you have to be careful, tweeted!"

The bubble screamed, and then entered the mountain and river map.

Lu Ming's body shape began to change, and finally turned into a dark-skinned young man. Moreover, even his breath changed, and he completely became another person.

The function of Divine Breath is similar to that of Illusive Breath, but the function is more powerful and more mysterious.

After changing shape, Lu Ming turned around and flew towards Wanling Exchange.

That's right, he wants to return to the Wanling Exchange. The most dangerous place is the safest place. The four forces will never expect that Lu Ming will return to the Wanling Exchange.

Moreover, the Wanling Exchange has a large population, he is mixed in the crowd, and the other party wants to find him.

At this time, among the four forces of Wanjia, Tianfo Gong, Sirius Tower, and Zijizong, angry voices were heard.

"Block the ancient holy land and find Lu Ming!"

Then, among the four forces, countless terrifying existences stepped out and flew to the ancient holy land in all directions.

There are even emperor-level powerhouses.

At this moment, the ancient moon holy land shook, and the four major forces were furious. The ancient moon holy land was going to make waves.

And what happened to the Wanling Exchange quickly spread out, spreading throughout the ancient holy land at a terrible speed.

Countless people were shocked, shocked by Lu Ming's guts.

In the Wanling Exchange created by the four major forces, the dozen powerful figures of the four major forces and the dozen powerful men of the Holy Power are simply brave. It is strange that the four major forces are not angry.

Just as the powerful of the four major forces roared out, Lu Ming had returned to the Wanling Exchange.

He walked vigorously on the street. No one knew that this was Lu Ming, which caused the storm of the ancient moon, and no one could think that Lu Ming ran back again.

Lu Ming found an inn to stay, then entered the room, and then entered the mountain and river map.

On a mountain peak, Xue Ningxin sat there.

"Sister!"

Lu Ming came to Xue Ningxin's side.

"Little Brother!"

Seeing Lu Ming, Xue Ningxin's eyes lit up, and then he was worried again, and said: "Senior brother, you are too impulsive, you finally escaped from Cangzhou, now you are in danger..."

"It's okay, they can't find me, sister, your injury is all right!"

Lu Ming asked.

Xue Ningxin had lash marks on his body. Obviously, he had suffered a bit before, which made Lu Ming's eyes cold again.

"It's okay, just some skin trauma!"

Xue Ning shook his head.

"Sister, I will help you get rid of these seals first!"

Lu Ming said, then, in his palms, dense runes filled out, covering a ring on Xue Ningxin's wrist.

This kind of ring, condensed with special materials and special techniques, can seal people's cultivation. It is very wonderful, but Lu Ming's array rule can seal some. First, reverse the power of the seal on the ring. Breaking it out is much simpler.

Then, the other rings on Xue Ningxin's body were also broken one by one.

As soon as the ring was broken, Xue Ningxin's cultivation behavior was restored, and as soon as the cultivation practice was restored, her injury quickly recovered.

After a while, Xue Ningxin's injury disappeared.

"Sister, what is going on? How could you be caught by the four forces?"

Lu Ming asked a series of questions.

He heard Zifeng said that the owner of Binglong Valley ran away with three incense, Tian Hao, and Xue Ningxin, and now Xue Ningxin was caught, so, Xiangxiang, what about them?

Lu Ming couldn't help worrying.

"In the beginning, the cult of spirits attacked Dragon Valley, and the owner of Binglong Valley came early, took me with Skyhammer, and Xiangxiang, and rushed out, but later, he was still found by the cult of spirits, and we ran in. Unfortunately, I had bad luck in the Yunhai Mountain Range. In the Yunhai Mountain Range, I encountered a powerful beast, and then I separated from the Valley Master."

"I ran out of the Yunhai Mountains dangerously and dangerously. I had thought of the ancient moon holy land asking for help from the powerful forces. Unexpectedly, before reaching the ancient moon holy land, I met the people of the Wanling Exchange and they saw me. I couldn’t help but say that I was caught and brought here later as a slave auction!”

Xue Ningxin explained.

"Four forces!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

During this time, Xue Ningxin probably suffered a lot.

"I don't know Xiangxiang, what happened to them, Guzhu? I don't know where they are?"

Lu Ming was still worried.

Then, Lu Ming and Xue Ningxin chatted a few more times, and then let Xue Ningxin take a good rest, and he came out with a picture of mountains and rivers.

After Lu Ming came out of the pictures of mountains and rivers, he came to a restaurant, ordered some dishes, and asked for some information.

Unsurprisingly, the entire Wanling Exchange is discussing Lu Ming.

call out! call out! call out!

In the sky, a figure roared past, bringing a terrible strong wind.

"The four forces are really making a big move!"

"That's for sure. Lu Ming killed more than a dozen arrogances of the four major forces and made troubles on the exchange. This is the face of the four major forces. It is strange that the four major forces are not crazy!

"Yes, they were deceived by a younger generation. If they didn't take Lu Ming, how would they mix in the ancient moon holy land?"

"Speaking of this, Lu Ming is also brave. This time I am afraid that it will be dangerous. The Emperor-level strongman will come out. He has no way to escape. Even the Phoenix Palace will not protect him!"

In the restaurant, a lot of comments came into Lu Ming's ears.

Buzz!

At this time, terrible fluctuations came from high altitude, and a terrible breath came down from high altitude, as if a world had been pressed down, making everyone's face change greatly.

"Emperor-level strong!"

Someone exclaimed.

Chapter 1794: Emperor Wu dispatched

The pressure in the high air, like the waves of waves, has made everyone horribly discolored.

That was the authority of Emperor Wei and Emperor Wu.

Lu Ming's face was also dignified. He fully operated the Divine Breath, and his original breath did not penetrate at all.

The next moment, he felt a terrible spiritual consciousness, swept across him, but did not stay, swept away to the next moment.

Lu Ming was relieved, and it seemed that the emperor-level strongman did not recognize him.

Wanling Exchange, so many people, the emperor-level strongman just swept away, and could not see his magic breath.

In the sky, a figure stood still. In the Wanling Exchange, countless people looked up, but could not see the person's appearance. Around his body, it seemed that there was a world blocking the sight.

At this moment, the person frowned, put away the consciousness, and whispered: "It doesn't seem to be here!"

The voice fell, the figure had disappeared, and the terrible pressure also disappeared.

Everyone on the All Soul Exchange felt relieved.

Emperor Wu, too strong.

Even the lowest level of the little emperor is terrifying, and Shou Yuan is endless. He has the power to destroy the earth and the earth. A thought can lay a million corpses and blood for thousands of miles.

"Sure enough, even the emperor-level strongmen were dispatched, Lu Ming could not escape!"

"You said, will Lu Ming hide in the Phoenix Palace, or the Idol Sect?"

"Even hiding in the Phoenix Palace or the Idol Sect, these two sect gates cannot protect him!"

As soon as the emperor-level strongman left, there was again a sound of discussion around him, but Lu Ming just quietly ate and drank. Soon after, he returned to the room.

At this time, outside the Phoenix Palace, several terrifying figures descended, and each figure exuded a terrible breath. It was Di Wei, a few emperor-level strongmen, and also came to the Phoenix Palace.

"Emperor-level strong!"

In the Phoenix Palace, almost everyone was alarmed, and figures flew out, looking at the emperor-level strongman on the sky, his face dignified.

"I don't know if you all come to my Phoenix Palace at the same time.

A voice came out, and then a woman in a kimono stepped out and appeared over the Phoenix Palace.

This person is the owner of the Phoenix Palace.

"Phoenix Palace Master, we are coming to be a dignitary, please hand over Lu Ming!"

In the sky, one of them opened his mouth, the breath of this person was extremely sharp, and the air of war soldiers was vertical and horizontal in the sky, turning into the phantom of countless weapons.

"Lu Ming is not in the Phoenix Palace!"

The main road of Phoenix Palace.

"Not? Lord Phoenix Palace, you can't cover Lu Ming, even if it's covered, it won't be covered!"

Another figure opened his mouth, the breath of this time was violent and fierce, like a peerless beast, this person is the emperor-level strongman of the Sirius Tower.

"I said, Lu Ming is not in the Phoenix Palace, this seat can be used as a guarantee in the name of the Lord of the Phoenix Palace!"

The main road of Phoenix Palace.

On the sky, several powerful beings frowned.

Since the Lord of the Phoenix Palace said so, Lu Ming was mostly absent.

"Phoenix Palace disciple Phoenix Spirit, help Lu Ming, kill me four arrogant forces, sin is unforgivable, Phoenix Palace Master, hand over Phoenix Spirit!"

The Emperor Wu of the Wan family spoke indifferently.

"ridiculous!"

The Phoenix Palace Master's voice also froze, saying: "The Phoenix Spirit hasn't killed you, the four forces, what is it to do with her?"

"Of course there is work. He helped Lu Ming and killed my four major forces Tianjiao. Otherwise, how could Lu Ming do it alone? She must pay the price and be buried with the four powerful forces Tianjiao!"

Emperor Wanjia's voice sounded again, full of murderous opportunities.

"It's ridiculous, I have investigated the matter. The reason why Huang Ling shot at that time was entirely because the elders of the four forces shot at them, and she shot herself to protect themselves. This matter, Wanling Exchange, countless people saw it. In that case, she didn’t shoot, would she let them kill?"

The lord of the Phoenix Palace spoke.

"Phoenix Palace Master, are you out of touch?"

Emperor Wujia's voice was colder.

"Don't pay, if you are due to this matter, you want to fight with my Phoenix Palace, accompany!"

The Phoenix Palace Lord is very strong.

Above the sky, several emperor-level strong men frowned.

At that time, it was indeed those older figures who started first, and the Phoenix Spirits fought back, but at that time, the Phoenix Spirit blocked those older figures, but it was absolutely necessary for the Phoenix Palace Master to say that he was self-protected.

The most important thing is that the Phoenix Spirit has not killed the people of the four major forces. If this is the case, he will fight with the Phoenix Palace. I am afraid that other forces will intervene.

Because the Phoenix Palace also has good forces.

But if Lu Ming is here, the Phoenix Palace still protects Lu Ming, then they have reason to shoot, and other forces are also difficult to interfere.

In fact, Lu Ming had already seen this, so he didn't come to Phoenix Palace.

"Phoenix Ling, let her come out, I have to ask about Lu Ming!"

Emperor Wanjia Wu said indifferently.

"I am here!"

Huang Ling stepped out and stood in the void.

Uh!

The eyes of Wanjia Wudi and Demon Emperor of Sirius Tower looked at Huangling, and a terrible pressure pressed on Huangling, making her face change, backing up again and again, almost spitting out blood.

The Phoenix Palace Master waved his hand, and an energy fell on the Phoenix Spirit, isolating that pressure.

"Say, where is Lu Ming?"

The voice of Wanjia Wudi sounded undoubtedly.

"I don't know!"

Huang Ling shook his head.

"I don't know, how dare you lie?"

Emperor Wanjia Wu shouted loudly, deafening, and the world was roaring.

Huang Ling's face was white, but he still raised his head stubbornly and said, "I don't know is I don't know. After Lu Ming and I came out from Wanling Exchange, they separated. With Lu Ming's cleverness, he naturally knew that it was useless to come to Phoenix Palace , So I left alone!"

"I don't believe it, I want to search your soul and confirm it!"

Wanjia Wudi's indifferent voice sounded, and then raised his hand, a huge hand grabbed towards Huang Ling.

This hand claw is like a world that cannot be avoided.

"enough!"

The Phoenix Palace Lord waved his hand, and a phoenix flew out, defeating this big hand.

"An emperor, it is shameful to deal with a younger disciple. You have to fight, I will accompany you!"

The main road of Phoenix Palace.

At the same time, in the Phoenix Palace, several terrible breath rushed out, divine mighty.

Wanjia Wudi, Sirius Tower Wudi, Tianfogong Wudi and others frowned and looked at each other.

"I hope what you said is true, otherwise, I will not hesitate to fight against the Phoenix Palace!"

Emperor Wanjia started to speak, turned, stepped out, and disappeared into the sky.

Then, several other martial emperors disappeared.

"Back to the mountain!"

The lord of the Phoenix Palace looked dignified and returned to the Phoenix Palace with the Phoenix Spirit.

The same scene is also staged in the **** statue.

But the God Sect is even more overbearing. The Master of Longchen is a terrible existence. He directly flew a Wu Emperor, and the powerful of the four forces can only retreat.

Lu Ming is not in the God Sect, and they are not good at shooting.

But after that, the four forces sent more powerful men to search for Lu Ming throughout the ancient holy land, but all returned without success.

Chapter 1795: Daijitan Dan

Time goes by, another month has passed.

Over the past month, the ancient moon holy land has been turbulent, and the powerful of the four forces have searched extensively, but Lu Ming seems to have disappeared out of thin air. No matter how the four forces search, there is no result.

After a month, the four forces finally quieted down and died, seeming to know that it would be useless to find it.

Lu Ming, however, was vigorously practicing in the Wanling Exchange. In his spare time, he went shopping and bought some treasures, and he lived very smartly.

"I still haven't broken through the Great Saint, but it should be fast. I feel that I'm about to reach the limit of Ming Sheng. As soon as the time comes, I can make a breakthrough!"

Lu Ming strolled on a street, and then bought some elixir, and also bought some keel.

During these days, he bought some sacred dragon bones and dragon blood on the Wanling Exchange, but after refining, the spirit has not evolved.

It is too difficult for a medium celestial body to evolve into a superior celestial body.

After all, the finest spirit body is the highest level of spirit body.

Lu Ming bought some things and returned to the inn to continue practicing.

In a flash, another month passed.

In the landscape of mountains and rivers, Lu Mingpan sat on the ancient trees of Wudao. At this moment, his body was filled with dragons, and the divine power spewed out like a column of air, rushing straight into the sky.

In Tan Tianzhong, the two Sacred Hearts spun wildly around each other, and the endless Sacred Power spewed out.

boom!

Lu Ming's breath suddenly rose.

Great Saint, breakthrough!

At this moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, and piles of piles of top grade rough stones appeared.

"Swallow me!"

Lu Ming exploded the power of engulfment, and began to consume the energy of the original stone, refining it.

Lu Ming's body seemed to be a black hole, and endless vitality poured into Lu Ming's body, turning into Lu Ming's divine power. Lu Ming's divine power became stronger and stronger, and the two sacred hearts became more and more full of crystal. The coercion spread is getting stronger and stronger.

It took a few hours for Lu Ming to stop swallowing the original energy, and the breath in him calmed down.

"Finally break through the realm of the Great Saint!"

Lu Ming opened his eyes and showed a smile.

Breaking through the Great Saint, his strength has skyrocketed. Now, if he fights with Wan Pingyang and Xu Tuo like this arrogance, he will be able to shoot the opponent with a slap, without the need to use chaos.

"Now break through the Great Saint, go out and see what is happening outside now!"

Lu Ming thought.

Breaking through a new level, blind retreat will not work, and you need to have experience to get to the next level.

Lu Ming came out of the mountain and river map and went out.

However, as soon as Lu Ming went out, he found that the situation was wrong, and many people flew outside the Wanling Exchange.

There are a lot of people coming in and going out of the Wanling Exchange every day, but it is still rare for so many people to fly out together.

"What happened to this uncle?"

Lu Ming asked a 50-year-old uncle with a yellow face and smiled with a simple smile.

"Little brother, don't you know, the ancient Great Yandan Palace is born!"

Uncle Yellow Face said.

"Da Yan Dan Temple?"

Lu Ming was confused.

"You do not know?"

Uncle Yellow Face said.

"Uncle, I have just been to the ancient moon holy land, and I have heard of the Dayan Dan Temple, or will I be with the uncle, and the uncle will talk to me?"

Lu Ming Han's way.

"Also, you can go with me, let's talk while walking!"

Uncle Yellow Face said.

At the moment, the two rose into the air, followed the crowd, and flew in one direction. On the way, Uncle Yellow Face also explained it.

In ancient times, there was a sect gate in the holy site of the ancient moon, which was famous throughout Yuanshan.

This sect gate is the Dayan Dan Temple.

Dayandan Temple is so famous, not because of its strength, but because of its alchemy.

According to legend, the Dayan Pill Palace is a single pass, with few personnel, but the alchemy technique is an earth-shattering creation.

The Dayan Danjing of Dayandan Hall, together with Dayandan Furnace, can make all kinds of heaven-and-earth pill.

For example, the law of heaven and earth can be directly condensed, and the panacea that can elevate the law can be refined. Another example is the panacea that can evolve the spirit.

This alchemy technique is incredible.

However, in ancient times, Dayan Hall suddenly disappeared.

Even the mountain gate of the Dayandan Temple disappeared.

Countless powerful forces, countless strongmen almost turned the entire ancient moon holy land, and did not find the Dayan Dan Palace.

Descendants have countless kinds of speculations about why Dayan Dan Palace disappeared overnight.

Some people say that it is the supremacy of the powerful who coveted the inheritance of the Dayan Hall, and destroyed the Dayan Hall and took the Dayan Hall and Dayan Hall.

However, many people do not believe this statement.

Although the Dayan Dan Temple is a single pass, but each generation of people is the top monster in the world. Every generation of people grows up and their strength is extremely terrible. It is not so easy to destroy the Dayan Dan Temple.

There is also a saying that there are too few people in the Dayandan Temple, and finally the inheritance is broken, and then it will automatically hide in seclusion.

Anyway, there are divergent opinions, and there is no single answer.

However, the Dayan Pill Classic, this dazzling alchemy technique, was lost.

Recently, an anomaly appeared on the old site of Dayan Hall. It is suspected that Dayan Dan Hall is about to be born. Countless people went to it and wanted to touch the chance.

It is recorded in ancient books that when the great ages, arrogance came forth, kings compete for hegemony, sons compete for dominance, those ruins, all kinds of ancient heritage, will also be born one after another, looking for descendants.

Now it's time for the Great World, and the birth of the Dayan Dan Palace is also normal.

Lu Ming was secretly surprised. The Dayan Pill is able to directly condense the alchemy of heaven and earth, and can even produce the elixir for spiritual evolution. This alchemy is really against the sky.

If it is acquired by a powerful force, how many days of pride can be born?

Lu Ming followed Uncle Huang's face and flew all the way. Soon after, they saw the void ahead and stood full of figures.

The old site of Dayandan Temple is here!

The two flew into the crowd and found that everyone was looking forward. The two looked forward and found that there was a small hill in front. The small hill, like a red hearth, looked very ordinary.

"This is the old site of the Dayan Dan Palace. It looks very ordinary, without any abnormalities. How can it attract so many people?"

Lu Ming was very surprised.

"Again!"

At this moment, someone said.

Buzz!

The small hill seemed to be shaking, and then a green halo diffused out, accompanied by the halo, and there was a scent, which was the scent of the elixir.

"Good aroma of immortality!"

Lu Ming couldn't help but take a deep breath, the fragrance of the medicine was tangy, and she felt shocked and relaxed.

What is even more shocking is that the hill, which exudes medicinal fragrance and the halo diffuses, is slowly becoming larger.

Yes, the hill is getting bigger, Lu Ming will never be wrong.

"The hills have become bigger again, and every time the light shines, the hills will become bigger. Is it true that the Dayan Dan Palace is about to be born?"

"It's very possible, but it's not completely born yet, so wait!"

Around the week, some people argued that Lu Ming got a lot of useful information.

Chapter 1796: Emperor Wu

After half a day, the hill doubled in size. It was only a few dozen meters high, but now it is a hundred meters high, and the halo also disappeared.

After the halo disappeared, the scent of the Elixir slowly faded.

"The Dayan Dan Temple is probably just under the ground, see me to break it!"

A burly big man stepped out, his body exuded a terrible breath, this is a figure in the most holy realm.

Uh!

The man's palm is like a sword, and a palm is split, and a dagger is formed, chopping toward the hill, and the hill is to be split.

However, when Daomang was chopping on the hill, a radiance burst forth from the hill. Under this radiance, Daomang collapsed instantly, and the burly figure was shocked by this radiance, and his body shook, He vomited blood and retreated, his face pale, with fear.

"Do not control yourself!"

Someone sneered.

There are so many people here, the Most Holy is not in the minority, and even there are quasi-imperial characters, no one has tried it before, but all were injured and retreated.

So so many people are waiting here.

Everyone pondered, the ancient Great Yandan Temple is not like a small one, it seems that it is almost impossible to wait for it to be born, and external forces want to break open.

"Uncle, thank you for leading the way!"

Lu Ming thanked Uncle Huang Face, and then came alone, sitting cross-legged on a mountain peak, waiting quietly.

With the passage of time, there are more and more people here. At a glance, almost all the people are in the sky.

And that hill, every once in a while, will glow and become bigger.

As time passed, the hill grew bigger and bigger.

Half a month later, the hill turned into a huge giant, towering into the clouds, surrounded by clouds, like a fairy mountain.

Looking from afar, like a huge immortal furnace, stood between heaven and earth.

And this is not over yet, the mountain of Danlu is still growing, and it will rise a lot every day.

In the past half month, Lu Ming has been here for a month. The mountain of Danlu has reached more than a hundred thousand feet. Like a **** mountain, a huge territory is occupied.

"Danlu Mountain, not long!"

At this time, someone made a noise, because the Mountain of Danlu has not grown in three days.

Isn't the Mountain of Danlu completely born?

Many people stared at the front with fiery eyes.

At this moment, a figure stepped out of the sky. This figure was covered with a terrible divine light and could not see clearly, but it exuded a terrible breath.

Standing in the sky, he gave the illusion that it seemed that a world was standing there. The amazing coercion made everyone's face change greatly, and his breathing was a little difficult.

"Wu...Wu Di!"

Someone spoke, and the sound interfered.

Emperor-level figures appeared.

Emperor Wu appeared, how did they fight?

But this is just the beginning. Then, in the sky, one figure after another appeared, and these figures all radiated divine light, like gods, like a world suspended there.

Emperor-level powerhouses, that's all emperor-level powerhouses.

The emperor-level strong man, the Sacred Heart condenses into a small world, has the power of the world, just standing there is like a world.

There are more than a dozen emperor-level powerhouses standing at high altitude and dominating the side, which makes people feel terrible pressure.

But this is not over yet. The number of emperor-level powerhouses is still increasing. Finally, more than twenty emperor-level powerhouses appear.

Many people were dumbfounded. For many years, not so many emperor-level strongmen have gathered. Obviously, this time the Dayan Dan Palace was born, it was difficult for even the emperor-level strongmen to calm down.

I am afraid that all the powerful forces of the ancient moon holy land will have emperor-level figures appear.

Lu Ming was also secretly surprised. It is indeed a holy land of the ancient moon, where more than twenty emperor-level strongmen gathered, how spectacular!

"You guys, it really came out!"

In the high sky, a strong voice came out, echoing between heaven and earth, making the void roar.

The emperor-level strongman, condensed out of the small world, every move, has the power of the world, can destroy the world, the power is unimaginable, even speaking, if not suppressed, it also has terrible power.

"How can I not come if Dayan Dan Palace is born!"

"One another!"

In the high altitude, several sounds sounded one after another.

Below, the others were silent, no one dared to speak out, and the emperor-level figures showed up. If they dare to make a noise, if any one of the emperor-level figures is unhappy and slapped to death, it is wrong.

"Since it's here, why haven't you shot yet?"

The burly figure who arrived first opened his mouth.

"Not urgent!"

Someone said lightly.

"You guys are really cunning, just waiting for others to take the lead, if you don't shoot, then I will come!"

The burly figure spoke with a slight disdain in his voice, and then stepped out, rushing towards the mountain of the Dan furnace, and in an instant, the person rushed into the mountain, blocked by the clouds.

Buzz!

At this moment, the mountain shook and a halo came out, rushing towards the burly figure.

"Give me!"

A rolling voice came from the mountain, and then saw a tremendous sword, rising from the sky, swaying straight up, as if to split the world.

The vast swords and prestige made all the characters below the emperor's face change greatly.

This kind of power, faced with characters below the emperor level, looks like ants and can be easily destroyed.

This is the strength of the emperor-level strong.

"It is the Emperor Wu of the Great Sword Sect!"

Someone whispered softly.

However, the result was beyond everyone's expectations. The sword light that could destroy the world, but did not destroy the halo.

The halo rushed over, the sword light shattered, and the sound of the sword resounded through the world. Then, a burly body receded at a rapid speed and withdrew from the mountain range. The divine light on his body was a little trembling, revealing the true content.

This is a middle-aged man with a war sword, but at this time, his face is pale.

"There are terrible formations in the mountains!"

The middle-aged man opened his mouth and his face was gloomy.

"It seems you can't do it, let me come!"

A cold and arrogant voice sounded, and then a figure shrouded in a golden flame stepped out.

Quack!

A tweet sounded, and this figure was directly transformed into a three-legged golden black bird. It was huge, like a sun appearing in the sky.

This is the emperor-level strongman of the three-legged Jinwu family, powerful and terrifying.

A three-legged golden black wing, a huge figure turned into a golden light, rushed into the mountains.

But his result, like Emperor Jianzong's Wu Emperor, was also blown out by the halo, making his face ugly and extremely uncomfortable.

Then, there were other emperor-level strongmen to try, but the result was the same, they were shot out.

"I suggest, let's join forces, alone, it is difficult to get in!"

An indifferent voice sounded, this person was extremely terrifying, exuding a sharp breath. Around his body, there seemed to be countless weapons flying, and each weapon exuded terrible power.

This person is the emperor-level strongman of Wanjia.

"Yes, join forces, break through this formation!"

Another emperor-level strong nodded.

Chapter 1797: crisis

bump! bump! ...

Then, seven emperor-level strongmen stepped out and rushed towards the mountain.

Buzz!

The mountain of Danlu continued to shake, and halos continued to erupt.

And the emperor-level strongmen also shot, this area, a terrible roar erupted, the sky shook, the whole world, shaking in madness.

"Retreat, retreat!"

The characters below the emperor level have retreated.

It is terrifying for the emperor-level powerful to start, if it spreads to a point, it will definitely end in utter disappointment.

The earth and the earth shook, the mountain of the Pill Furnace exudes a brilliant light, and it is enveloped by a circle of halo. That is the light of the Phantom Qi, but it can explode with amazing power, mysterious.

Moreover, the vibration is getting more and more intense, and the mountain of the Pill Furnace has become somewhat illusory, as if it is about to break away at any time.

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed, and all the emperor-level figures retreated and retreated outside the mountain.

"You can't force your attack, otherwise this mountain of great furnaces will have to escape again!"

Someone frowned.

"So what?"

Someone asked.

"It seems that this Great Yandan Palace does not welcome imperial figures, it seems that only people below the imperial level are sent in to try it!"

There were emperor-level figures making noises, others were silent for a while, and nodded one after another.

The emperor-level characters cannot enter at all, even if they all shot, I am afraid that the Mountain of Danlu will hide from the void, and they will get nothing at that time. Only the characters below the emperor level will try.

Then, these emperor-level figures began to send the figures below their emperor level.

At the beginning, the emperor was sent, but without exception, they were all blasted out. However, the intensity of the halo was much weaker, but the quasi-emperor was just bombed out, and the most injured, the power was far from dealing with the emperor. The power of the strong.

Otherwise, you can kill a prospective emperor in an instant.

After that, sending the most holy is still useless.

The emperors were very patient and slowly experimented, and finally finally came out.

Only when the younger generation under the age of 50 enters, the kind of halo is the weakest. Some arrogant characters can withstand and enter smoothly.

Immediately, the major forces began to send young people here.

Soon, the major arrogances gathered here.

Not only that, in addition to the many arrogances of the powerful forces of the ancient moon holy land, as well as the ancient moon holy land, the number of ordinary arrogance of the ordinary emperor-level forces is very large.

Lu Ming is also mixed with some young people, not noticeable at all.

"Go in, find a chance to destroy the Phoenix Palace, some of the Goddess of the Idol Sect, especially the Phoenix Spirit and Dragon Chen!"

The Wanjia emperor-level strongmen stood next to some ancestors of the Wanjia family. At this time, the Wanjia emperor-level strongmen voiced them, and the voice was very cold.

"Yes, Lord Wudi!"

Those Wanjia Tianjiao nodded.

"Relax, I have contacted the people of Sirius Tower, Tianfo Gong, and the Purple Ji Zong, dare to join me with Lu Ming, kill me Wanjia Tianjiao, I will definitely die!"

The Wanjia Emperor-level strongman said indifferently.

The arrogance of Wanjia's eyes flashed with indifference.

"Go!"

The Wanjia Emperor-level strong waved their hands.

Uh! Uh! ...

The Tianjiao of Wanjia flew towards the mountain of Danlu.

At the same time, the arrogance of other forces also rushed towards the mountain, and Lu Ming mixed with the ordinary arrogance of the ordinary emperor-level forces, also rushed towards the mountain.

Many young arrogances rushed into the mountains, and the Nadan Furnace also radiated layers of halos.

However, these halos are relatively weaker.

Lu Ming only felt a slight numbness in his body, resisting the power of these halos, and looked very relaxed.

However, he was relaxed, but not everyone was so relaxed. Some young people with weak talents and weak combat strength also changed their faces wildly, their bodies shook, and they quickly retreated, leaving the area of the mountain.

Some people were eliminated before they entered, and their faces were ugly, but many people still resisted the pressure and went towards the depths of the mountain. Soon after, they went deep into the mountain, disappeared into the clouds, and disappeared to outsiders In sight.

"In the end, who can get the inheritance of Dayan Dan Temple?"

Everyone pondered, all showing expectation, waiting quietly.

The area occupied by the Danlu Mountain is very wide. After Lu Ming entered them, there was a white mist around them. The sight was not very good, and the Danlu Mountain was still very far away from them.

Everyone cast their bodies, leaped away and disappeared into the clouds.

Lu Ming also showed his body and ran towards the mountain of Danlu.

But it ran for half an hour, but it was still very far away from the mountain of Danlu, which was beyond sight.

And the people they came in had long been scattered, and when they looked around, they could not see a figure.

"From the outside, it's not very far. I didn't expect to be so far away when I came in!"

Lu Ming muttered secretly and moved on.

"Ok?"

Soon after, Lu Ming suddenly stopped his body. He saw several figures in front of him, flashing by, it was the figure of the Wanjia people.

"Thousands of people, sneaky, what do you want to do? Follow up!"

Lu Ming's eyes turned, his breath converged, and he followed him quietly.

A few Tianjiao of Wanjia went in one direction, and soon ambushed on the edge of a valley.

Soon, other people appeared and ambushed nearby.

"It's the people of Sirius Tower and Ziji Sect!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Behind, he saw the people in the Tianzhu Palace. These four forces are the four forces that jointly created the Wanling Exchange. The relationship is very good. Now these people are sneaking, what do they want to do?

Soon, Lu Ming knew.

In front, there are five or six figures running forward.

"Huang Ling, Long Chen!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Among those figures, there are the Phoenix Spirit and Longchen. As for the others, it is obviously the arrogance of the Phoenix Palace and the Idol Sect.

Wanjia and others were here to ambush them, just to deal with them.

"Really dead!"

Lu Ming flashed a cold light in his eyes, and suddenly shouted, "Kill!"

The voice spread far away, causing Huang Ling and Long Chen to change their faces, and could not help stopping their bodies.

"Which one of the idiots called before entering the encirclement?"

Tianjiao's complexion was gloomy, and some people cursed.

The people of the four forces lie in different places, and they think they are called by people of other forces.

The same is true of other forces, thinking that other forces call it.

"who?"

Long Chen's eyes were like electricity, glancing around.

Uh! Uh! ...

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and the Tianjiao of the Wanjia came forward and appeared in front of Huang Ling and others.

Since the raid was not successful, it could only be done directly.

"Thousands of people!"

Huang Ling's face sank.

"And us!"

Sounds rang out, and Tianjiao of the other three forces appeared, flashing in shape, enclosing Huang Ling and others.

"Wanjia, Sirius Tower, Tianfo Gong, Ziji Sect, what do you want to do?"

Huang Ling said coldly.

Chapter 1798: Lu Ming

"What do you want to do? Huang Ling, Long Chen, you help Lu Ming, kill me the four Tianjiao, and make trouble at Wanling Exchange. Do you think that's the deal? You, you have to pay your lives!"

The Wanjia sneered at the sky, with a sharp edge, and a murderous ice cold.

"It turned out to be because of this matter, huh, you Wanjia have died a lot of Tianjiao, don't all die!"

Long Chen spoke indifferently, the breath on his body raged, his body swelled, his arms became thicker, and he contained endless power.

"It's you who are dead, get shot together!"

Wanjia Tianjiao cold drink.

But at this moment, a sound of breaking the sky came from afar, and four or five figures came at a rapid speed, making the Tianjiao of Wanjia and Sirius Tower slightly change its face.

At the next moment, the light flashed, and five figures stood in the sky.

"Hey, it's really hilarious, brother, such a good thing, plus how are we?"

One of the young men in golden robe spoke, and his voice was full of killing intent.

"It turned out to be a brother of the Jinwu family, okay, hahaha, let's go together!"

The arrogance of the four forces.

Huang Ling, Long Chen and other people looked even more ugly.

"Don't have any injustice, everyone of the Jinwu family, why should we fall into the rock?"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

In the face of the four major forces, they are already fierce, and they are even more dangerous with the arrogance of the Jinwu people.

"No injustice and no hatred? Ridiculously, with Lu Ming, you have grievances and hatreds with us, and all with Lu Ming must be killed!"

A young man in a golden robe opened his mouth, and his voice was extremely cold, but he was the prince of Jinwu. At first, in the Phoenix Den, he was almost stripped of feathers by Lu Ming and hated Lu Ming.

"Shooting together, killing them, and looking for the inheritance of the Dayan Dan Temple!"

A arrogance of ancestry led by Wanjia shouted, and a spot of light was lit up, and a handful of sage soldiers flew out.

This person's cultivation practice is extremely terrifying, but it is the cultivation practice of Dasheng Xiaocheng, which is no weaker than that of Wanpingyang, and is also one of the strongest arrogances of Wanjia.

In addition, the Sirius Tower, the Purple Pole Sect, and the Astrology Palace all have the Great Pride level of Tianjiao. Together, there are five Great Pride levels of Tianjiao, and even one person is still a great Shengcheng Dacheng.

This force is extremely terrifying enough to kill Huang Ling and Long Chen.

What's more, there are people from the Jinwu family helping each other.

Among the five people of the Jinwu family, there are two great sacred realms, namely the fifth prince of Jinwu and the fourth prince of Jinwu.

These are all peerless arrogances, and each of them has the ability to fight over the leap.

"rush out!"

Huang Ling, Long Chen's face was extremely ugly, they merged together, and rushed crazy in one direction.

"You can't walk away, kill!"

The four major forces, together with the strong power of the Jinwu clan, shot together and launched a terrifying attack towards them.

Long Chen roared, bursting into full force, his fists kept blasting out, and dozens of punches blasted out in an instant, destroying all the attacks.

And the Phoenix Spirit exerted the principle of not extinguishing fire. A phoenix chirped, resounded through the world, and protected several others.

But with so many masters joining together, Long Chen and Huang Ling still shook their bodies, their faces were pale, and there was blood at the corners of their mouths.

"The law of undead fire, the law of extreme strength, the two kings should be killed!"

Wanjia drank coldly, showing jealousy.

What Dragon Chen and Huang Ling comprehend is the rule of kingship, known as the king body. The more they practice, the stronger the combat power will be in the future, and they will far exceed them in the future.

This is also the reason why the emperor-level strongmen of the four forces ordered them to kill Longchen and Huangling.

The king body will grow up in the future and will be extremely terrifying, overwhelming the heroes. By then, the strength of the Phoenix Palace and the Idol Sect will be even more amazing, surpassing other forces.

Therefore, such arrogance must be strangled in the cradle.

Anyway, even in this great Yandan Palace, even if it died, no one knew how to die, and could not find them on their heads.

"kill!"

"Kill the King!"

A series of murderous sounds sounded, and a more terrifying attack was made towards the Phoenix Spirit and others.

At this moment, Huang Ling's figure fluctuated like a wave of water, traversing a hundred meters, avoiding a series of attacks.

"kill!"

In the high altitude, there was a loud cry, and some people who were weak were screaming. Then, a huge finger came down from the sky, like a god, shot to the ancestors.

"This is... the law of chaos, it's Lu Ming!"

Tianjiao, headed by Wanjia, uttered a desperate roar, and he exploded all his strength, rushing the Paladin toward huge fingers, hoping to block it.

But now, Lu Ming breaks through the Great Saint, his combat power soars, and shows his chaos, how can he stop it.

Chaos robbery refers to rolling over, and the arrogances below the tens of thousands of priests in the tens of thousands of families did not even scream, and the body exploded directly, destroying both form and spirit.

And the arrogance of the great holy level did not resist for a long time, and made an unwilling roar, and the body burst.

Wanjia, another arrogance of the Great Sacred Realm, fell!

Uh!

In the high altitude, a young man in black robe stepped into the air, his black hair was flying, his face was cold, and around his body, there were more than one hundred soldiers flying. It was Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming!"

Huang Ling and Long Chen were overjoyed.

The arrogance of other forces changed their complexion.

"Lu Ming, you dare to show up and kill Wanjia Tianjiao again. This time, you can't fly with wings, no one can save you!"

The Sirius Tower roared with arrogance.

"Kill all of you, who knows?"

Lu Ming spoke out indifferently.

"It's ridiculous to kill us, although your combat strength is strong, but so many of us join forces to kill you enough!"

In Zijizong, a young man in a purple robe stepped out, purple hair was flying, and his momentum was mad.

This person has the cultivation practice of a great holy Dacheng, a medium celestial body, and can't live forever.

"Yes, we teamed up enough to kill him!"

Among the Jinwu clan, one person stepped out and formed a horn with the celestial arrogance of Ziji Sect. The violent breath pressed against Lu Ming.

He is the fourth prince of Jinwu, stronger than the fifth prince of Jinwu, and also has the cultivation practice of the great holy Dacheng.

"You, send a few people to block Huang Ling and Long Chen, and others, join me in killing Lu Ming!"

Ziji Zong Tianjiao ordered.

Suddenly, the figure flickered, and there were two celestial princes rushing towards Longchen and Huangling, blocking them in front of them.

Their mission is to hold Huang Ling and Long Chen, the others kill Lu Ming, as long as they kill Lu Ming, they can wipe out Huang Ling and others.

Purple light burst out, forming a purple pole war sword, killing Lu Ming.

Jin Wu Changming, the fire of the Great Sun is burning, Jin Wu spread his wings, breaking through the sky, the terrible real fire of the Great Day, rushing to the landing Ming.

At the same time, the arrogance of several other great holy places also launched a terrible attack on Landing Ming.

"Lu Ming, be careful!"

Huang Ling reminded.

Lu Ming's face was calm, holding a Sword of the Holy Paladin and stepped out in one step.

Boom!

In the sky, endless runes suddenly appeared, forming a terrible power of seals, and covered towards the four princes Jinwu and others.

"No, it's the law of the battlefield, the power of the seal!"

"How can he have two laws?"

The four princes Jinwu and others yelled incredulously.

Chapter 1799: Imperial wings

Lu Ming not only has two laws, but also two extremely terrible laws.

The law of chaos is one of the ten strongest laws between heaven and earth, and the law of formation is one of the laws of kingship, second only to the ten strongest laws.

The Wusheng Realm can only practice one kind of rule and control one kind of law. Only when he arrives in the Wudi Realm can he practice many kinds of laws. This is an iron law. How could Lu Ming be in Wusheng Realm and control two kinds of laws?

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, the war sword burst out, and the terrible sword light shook the void.

After the sword light was cut, the attack from the Purple Pole Sect's Tianjiao collapsed instantly, and the sword light kept on slicing down. The Tianjiao of the Purple Sect Sect's great sage, even without screaming, was cut by Lu Ming. In two halves.

What about the arrogance of the Great Saint Dacheng, Lu Ming, who reached the state of the Great Saint, still slashed with a sword.

"Rewind, this demon, you can't compete!"

Someone shouted and retreated crazy.

The arrogance of Dasheng Dacheng was cut off by Lu Ming with a sword. This kind of combat power is so amazing that it made them chill and cold.

The fourth prince of Jinwu, who had relied on Xiuwei before, showed a high performance. At this time, he retreated faster than anyone else.

But when they retreated, they seemed to hit the wall, and the space in the void seemed to be reduced to substance.

On the other side, the bubble is muttering, and it looks harmless to humans and animals.

"kill!"

Lu Ming came out of the air, the war sword was cut, and the soldiers' air rose into the sky.

puff!

The blood was splattering, and the Tianjiao of another great holy realm was cut.

Others were frightened, fled wildly, and fled wildly, flying in all directions.

But when the bubbles spread into the realm of time and space and block the void, they can't escape at all. Lu Ming's figure moves, and another arrogance is cut off.

"kill!"

Then, Lu Ming shouted again, and the Sword Artifact burst out into the body of those Tianjiao.

The heavenly arrogance below those great sages screamed sorrowfully, and then lost their breath.

Below the Great Saint, all Lu Ming's torn souls died.

Even the heavenly arrogance of the Great Saint Realm trembles, and the Seven Tricks bleed.

Lu Ming broke through the Great Saint, and his combat power skyrocketed. These arrogances that were at the same level as him, or higher than that, were not Lu Ming's opponents at all.

At the scene, only four people remained.

The four princes of Jinwu, the five princes, and the Tianfo Palace, and the Tianluo towers each have a Tianjiao.

"Lu Ming, you killed so many of us, you will definitely die!"

The fourth prince Jinwu shouted.

"It's ridiculous, you came to kill Longchen first, wouldn't you allow us to resist?

Lu Ming stared at the fourth prince Jinwu, indifferently speaking, and then killed the fourth prince Jinwu.

Prince Jinwu's face was extremely ugly. At this time, he seemed to have made a certain kind of decision, and a fierce color flashed in his eyes. Then he spit out and spit a pair of wings from his mouth.

These are a pair of golden wings. At first glance, they know that they are Jinwu wings.

The four golden princes spurted a few mouthfuls of blood in succession, sprayed on their wings, the wings glowed brightly, and the fire of the sun was burning, wrapped in the four golden princes, turned into a golden light, and flew out like lightning.

Click!

The wall of space under the bubble cloth was completely unstoppable, and was penetrated directly, and then the fourth prince Jinwu went away at an incredible speed, disappearing without a trace.

"Emperor-level Jinwu wings!"

Lu Ming looked somber.

Unexpectedly, the fourth prince of Jinwu, there is such a treasure. It is clearly a pair of wings of the imperial Jinwu. With the blood of the four princes of Jinwu, the speed is amazing. In a short period of time, it has a speed of a few imperial Jinwu. Lu Ming couldn't keep up.

This is an excellent life saver.

The four princes of Jinwu fled, and the remaining three showed a trace of hope.

"Lu Ming, you'd better let me go. My fourth brother has escaped. The Emperor Wu outside will soon know that you killed so many of us and won't let you go. If you let me go, I can find it first. My fourth brother, after going out, keep this matter secret and don't tell you you killed it!"

The fifth prince Jinwu cried.

"Yes, we can keep it secret, otherwise, the emperor will be angry, and you will have no place to die!"

The Tianjiao Road in the Tianzhu Palace.

"Oh, is it so?"

Lu Ming reveals a pondering look.

The five princes of Jinwu were overjoyed, thinking that Lu Ming was really afraid and dared not kill them.

Suddenly, Lu Ming moved, a sword pierced, pierced the Jinwu Wutai Prince's Dantian, and nailed him to the ground.

"Lu Ming..."

The fifth prince Jinwu screamed and looked at the landing song inconceivably. It seemed that he could not imagine why Lu Ming suddenly shot.

"It's a fool, even if there is nothing today, do you think that the emperor-level strong will let me go?"

Lu Ming sneered.

Because the last time in the Wanling Exchange, the four major forces were already chasing him. The relationship between them could not be alleviated at all, and they would not endlessly. Is there any difference today?

The two arrogances of Sirius Tower and Tianfo Palace were also stunned. It seemed that Lu Ming would suddenly start.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Huang Ling and Long Chen broke out, and a terrible attack broke out. Those two were careless and screamed and were killed by Huang Ling and Long Chen.

Their fighting power was originally inferior to that of Longchen and Huangling. At this time, they were distracted and could not die.

"You don't have to do it yourself, just leave me to kill!"

Lu Ming looked at Huang Ling and Long Chen.

"How can they not kill them if they come to kill us!"

Long Chen said, without fear.

"Unfortunately, one was fled, and the imperial-level strongmen of the Wan Family knew that they would be crazy!"

Lu Ming said.

These are the most top-notch arrogances of the major forces. This is a huge loss. Even the powerful forces of the Holy Land must be heartbroken.

"What if it's crazy, they killed us first, I must report to the palace master, and if you don't trouble them, it's fine!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

Huang Ling beside them, several other Tianjiao swallowed hard, turning their hearts over the river, making it difficult to calm down.

A group of powerful Tianjiao died like this, most of them died in Lu Ming's hands.

This is really a killing god. How many days of pride have been killed during this time?

"Let's clean up and leave here first!"

Lu Ming said, and then put away these people's storage rings, and they left here one after another, heading towards the Mountain of Danlu.

Lu Ming changed his body again, changed his breath, and followed Longchen beside them.

In the other direction, a gleam of light flashed and the four princes Jinwu appeared.

At the moment his face was pale, and after stopping, he spit out a few sips of blood and quickly put away the wings.

Although the pair of wings are great treasures for escape, each time they are used, the loss to themselves is also great.

"Lu Ming, you killed me some great princes of the Jinwu family, no one can save you, you will die without a burial place!"

The terrible murder flashed in the eyes of Prince Jinwu, and then took out a pill to swallow and began to heal and recover.

Chapter 1800: Stone Gate Brand

Lu Ming, Huang Ling, and Long Chen continued to walk towards the Danlu Mountain, and they walked for another hour before they approached the Danlu Mountain.

The closer you are, the more you feel the majesty of the Mountain of Danlu, towering into the sky, like a giant Dan furnace.

In addition, there is a strong scent of medicine that keeps people refreshed and active in thinking.

boom! boom!

Ahead, there was a violent roar.

It turned out that someone was bombarding the mountain.

On the mountain, there is a huge stone gate. Several young people are arrogantly bombarded. Various terrible attacks landed on the stone gate, and a violent roar erupted. However, the stone gate did not move.

After bombarding for a while, several youths stepped back and shook their heads helplessly.

"It can't be opened at all, and the whole mountain is unbreakable!"

Someone sighed.

In this area, there are many young people, all with gloomy faces.

When I got outside the mountain gate, I couldn't get in. It was really unwilling.

The arrival of several people in Lu Ming attracted some people's attention.

A young man in Jinpao, with a very sharp momentum, looked at Huang Ling and Long Chen like electricity, revealing a surprised color, and said coldly: "How can you still come here?"

"Oh, why can't we come here?"

Huang Ling sneered and retorted.

And Long Chen told Lu Ming that this young man is also a arrogance of Wanjia, and Wanjiao is the first arrogance of Wanjia.

Obviously, Wanjia, Sirius Tower and other forces, not all Tianjiao who came here, went to siege the Phoenix Spirit. Perhaps in their view, those people are enough.

Wan Zhengyang's eyes were cold, and he kept turning his thoughts, thinking: "Doesn't anyone else touch Huang Ling, Long Chen, they must be so, otherwise that strength is enough to kill several Huang Ling!"

"Nothing, your luck is good!"

Wan Zhengyang smiled faintly.

Aside, the Sirius Tower, the Purple Ji Zong, and other Tianjiao in the Tianqiu Palace also cast unscrupulous glances at the Phoenix Spirit.

They also believed that Huang Ling was lucky and did not encounter anyone who killed them.

But here, all the major forces have Tianjiao, it is not easy to shoot.

"I'll try!"

Someone stepped forward and attacked the stone door, attracting the attention of others.

This man, who has the cultivation practice of Dasheng Dacheng, is definitely a top-notch in the young generation of the ancient moon holy place, but he can't open the stone door, and bombarded dozens of moves in a row.

Then, there were other strong men who stepped forward, but they were all useless.

Including Wan Zhengyang, this person deserves to be the first arrogance of the Wan family, the combat power is extremely terrible, and Xiu Wei has reached the peak of the Great Saint.

At this age, the peak of the Great Saint has been reached, and there are not many ancient holy sites.

However, Wan Zhengyang did not open the Shimen.

Behind, there were several Tianjiao of Wanzhengyang level, which were the strongest Tianjiao of the major forces, but still failed to return.

Many people are silent. Outside the mountains, the emperor-level strongmen cannot come in and will be blocked. Now, here, a stone door blocks the pride of the younger generation.

Dayandan Hall, can't go in.

Many people are extremely unwilling.

"Hey, do you see that, there is a brand on the stone door..."

Huang Ling sent a voice to Long Chen and Lu Ming.

"Yes, it looks very much like the Hundred Yuan Heritage Token!"

Lu Ming and Long Chen both nodded.

They saw it before. There was a brand mark in the middle of the stone door, which looked exactly like the shape of the Hundred Yuan Heritage Token.

And there are words in the middle of the brand, but it may have been too many years in the past, and the handwriting has been unclear.

"Would you like to try it?"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Wait, now there are so many people. If you try here, if you open the door, won't it be cheaper for others!"

Lu Ming said.

Huang Ling and Long Chen nodded, and everyone waited here.

But in the past few days, there are more and more people here, showing no signs of decreasing.

"I'll lead them away, you guys take the opportunity to give it a try!"

Lu Ming said nothing, and moved, along the Danlu Mountain, to another direction of the Danlu Mountain. Then he punched the mountain with a punch. The mountain glowed and made a violent roar, which could not be opened at all, but the sound It spread far away.

"There is an entrance, an entrance is opened here!"

Lu Ming shouted and shouted.

"What? There is an entrance, really fake?"

"Regardless of whether it is true or false, go and see!"

Almost everyone, showing his body, pounced in the direction of Landing Ming.

Lu Ming changed his appearance again, and left there, heading towards Shimen.

After returning to Shimen, I saw that neither Huang Ling nor Long Chen's complexion looked very good.

"Useless!"

Long Chen shook his head to Lu Ming.

"Longchen and I have just tried it, just took out the Hundred Yuan Heritage Token, and nothing happened!"

Huang Ling said.

"no response?"

Lu Ming frowned. Was their guess wrong?

But that branding looks really similar to the Hunyuan inheritance token. They guessed that it is likely that the ancestor of the Dayan Dan Temple was also the heir of the Hengyuan Sect. Leaving this stone door, only the heir of the Hengyuan Sect In order to enter, is it wrong to guess? Just a coincidence?

At this time, other youths have returned.

"Chorus, cheated, which **** shouted?"

"Because I know who teased us, we must kill him!"

Many people scolded and knew that they had been cheated.

Then, someone started to study the stone gate, but they found nothing.

"Lu Ming, will it be that our inheritance token level is not enough, you are a gold inheritor, maybe useful!"

Huang Ling sent a voice to Lu Ming again.

Lu Ming nodded, he also thought of this possibility.

"Lu Ming, I will lead them away, you give it a try!"

Long Chen said, and then quietly left in another direction.

Soon, a roar came from there.

"There is an entrance here!" Then there was another roar.

"Curse, this trick again, that **** will lie to us again!"

"If it's true, let's go check it out!"

Some people scolded and rushed towards that side, but this time, some people didn’t move and stayed here, especially that of Wan Zhengyang. He kept paying attention to Lu Ming and others. At this time, when he saw Long Chen disappeared, he became more skeptical. Stayed here and did not go.

Lu Ming frowned, but he couldn't control that much.

In his hands, the Hengyuanzong gold heritage token appeared.

Buzz!

As soon as the gold heritage token appeared, it shook, and then a ray of light shone out, falling on the mark of the stone gate.

"Really useful!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"You have the key?"

Wan Zhengyang looked at Lu Ming with fiery eyes.

Buzz!

The stone door vibrated and shining brightly, and then a light door appeared.

"It's opened, the Dayan Danjing is mine!"

Wan Zhengyang was ecstatic, and his figure was like electricity, rushing towards the light door.