

D Emperor 1811

Chapter 1811: One sword kills one emperor

At this time, the uncle, there is still a trace of oldness, completely transformed into a peerless peerless swordsman, like Ni Tianxia, whoever I am!

"The real emperor bullied a younger generation, then I also bullied you, kill!"

Kong Bo shouted, his eyes lighted like electricity, stepped out, the sky shook, and another sword light, slashed towards the true emperor of Sirius Tower.

The Real Emperor Sirius Tower was terrified, and he retreated crazy, and all the powers broke out to resist, but everything was in vain. When the sword light was cut, the Real Emperor Sirius Tower entered the footsteps of the Ten Thousand Real Emperors, and turned into ashes, The dust disappeared.

Another true emperor was cut!

"Run, run, run!"

At this time, the remaining Jinwu Clan Real Emperor, Purple Jizong Real Emperor, and Tianqiu Palace Real Emperor were almost not scared to death. There was only one thought in their hearts, that is, to escape, the farther the better.

At this time, they had no idea of killing Lu Ming, all they wanted was life-saving.

Kong Bo's eyes narrowed, and he pointed like a sword, stroking the void.

Hiss!

In front of the three great emperors, a tremendous sword light appeared, directly cutting off the sword in the vast void, and the figure of the three great emperors stopped alive, revealing the color of terror.

"I want to kill you, can you escape?"

Kong Bo spoke indifferently.

"Seniors spare their lives!"

The true emperor of the Jinwu family cried out, where there was still the arrogant arrogance before, became honest, like a big bird who was about to die.

This is totally scary.

The Wanjia true emperor, the real emperor of the Sirius Tower, was beheaded by the old man with a sword, and the old man would kill them without much effort.

The Quartet, the others were silent, they could only look at Kong Bo in horror.

One sword kills one true emperor, what is this cultivation practice, what is this state?

Is it the emperor?

There is an emperor hidden in Dayandan Temple?

You should know that the entire land of Yuanshan, the emperor and the strong, are only a handful. There are just a few people on the bright side.

Even if it is not the great emperor, it is also a terrible existence among the true emperors, many people think.

The other two true emperors also stopped their bodies tremblingly, looking at Kong Lao.

With their cultivation practices, they can't see the realm of emptiness.

Keng!

The long sword returned to the sheath, and the breath of Kong Lao's body began to converge again, like an ordinary old man.

The empty crutches are a long sword.

"Relax, I won't kill you!"

The empty old man opened his mouth and let the three great emperors relax.

"I tell you, Lu Ming is already the heir of Dayan Dan Palace and the current Lord of Dayan Dan Palace!"

Empty road.

"Seniors rest assured that we will never touch Lu Ming's hair in the future!"

The Jinwu clan really emperor said.

Kong Lao nodded his head, glanced at the audience, and glanced at the powerful of all forces. The voice came from afar: "In the future, when the peers fight, the old man will not intervene. Even if some of you kill Lu Ming, take his chance, I Won't interfere!"

"However, if some of your old guys start to deal with a younger generation, then don't blame the old guy for being polite. Then you will come to your mountain gate to have activities and muscles!"

Many people feel chills.

With the old combat power, if you go to a certain mountain gate, it will be disastrous.

Kong Lao, even the True Emperor can be killed with a sword. Although the major forces have a deep background, the True Emperor cannot have only one, and even a stronger presence, but it may not be an opponent of the old.

At that time, not to mention the younger generation, even the emperor-level strong, will die.

This is a threat, a threat from Chiguo Guo, but the major forces can only accept this threat.

This is the deterrent force of a terrible powerhouse.

Why don't Wanjia, the strong of the Jinwu family, dare to kill the Phoenix Palace, the pride of the young generation of the Idol Sect, because there are also terrible strong men in the Phoenix Palace and the Sect of Idol.

You kill their arrogance, their strong, you can also kill your arrogance, this is the deterrent of the strong.

And why did the Wanjia, Jinwu and other forces dare to mobilize the strong and kill Lu Ming?

Because they knew that Lu Ming didn't rely on the mountain, so he killed, and behind Lu Ming, no strong man would seek revenge from their juniors.

But now, Lu Ming has, all forces must be scrupulous.

"Senior, peers, you really don't interfere?"

The true emperor of the Jinwu family asked,

"The old man said nine things, if his peers were in a battle, Lu Ming lost, he was beheaded, and he was useless, but I still say that, if your old characters, even the emperor-level strong hands, the old man will not You're welcome, now, let's go!"

There was a sharp flash in Kong Lao's eyes, and then he waved his hand.

"go!"

The Jinwu tribe's true emperor shouted, turned into a golden light, and quickly went away, while other Jinwu people also left here.

There are also Zongmens such as Zijizong, Tianqin Palace, etc., who also flickered and left here.

This time the Dayan Dan Palace was born, and finally came to an end, but the storm that was set off is far from over, and will shake the entire ancient moon holy place.

This time, Lu Ming became the only protagonist, because Lu Ming, several major forces suffered heavy losses.

Especially for Sirius Tower and Wanjia, the loss is even more alarming.

Wanjia lost a true emperor, Sirius Tower, a virtual emperor and a real emperor. This kind of loss, even if it is such a powerful force as the ancient moon holy land, can't be eaten up, it must drip blood.

Anyone who can become an emperor is a peerless arrogant.

The celestial body is known to have the potential to become an emperor, but it is only just the potential. It is still very difficult to really want to become an emperor.

What's more, it is the true emperor!

These huge forces in the ancient moon holy land definitely have the true emperor sitting in town, and there are more than one, but that was accumulated over a long period of time. There will definitely not be too many. The loss of one will have a great impact on the strength.

Soon after, almost all the forces were gone, only the Phoenix Palace, the Deity Sect and several other forces remained.

"Lu Ming, are you okay?"

Huang Ling stepped towards the mountain of Danlu and came to Lu Ming.

"It's okay, rest assured!"

Lu Ming smiled, but his face was pale, his body shook slightly, and he almost stood unsteady.

Before, he was continuously bombarded by the Wanjia true emperor and had been seriously injured.

"Phoenix Spirit, let us let Lu Ming heal first and come to see him again tomorrow!"

Long Chen also walked over and said.

"Okay, Lu Ming, then you should heal your wounds first, and we will come to see you later!"

Phoenix Spirit Road, and then with Longchen, and Phoenix Palace, the people of the God Sect left.

"Uncle, thank you!"

Lu Ming clenched fists towards Kong Bo.

"The lord of the palace, protect you, the old slave should do, but there are countless masters in the world. These forces in the ancient moon holy land are not as simple as they seem on the surface, and they have a deep background, and there are terrible existences to guard!"

"And other holy places are also masters of the cloud. In the future, the longer road will require the owner to go by himself, especially the competition between the younger generation. The old slaves will not intervene and need to face the owner!"

Kongbodao.

Chapter 1812: Supernatural spirit

"It should be!"

Lu Ming nodded, and he also knew that Kong Bo was for his own good. A strong man must come out of battle and be killed. He must experience various difficulties and obstacles.

The flowers in the greenhouse cannot stand the test.

If everybody needs to take care of him, how can he get to the top?

"Master, go back and heal!"

Kong Bo nodded, step by step, back toward the Mountain of Danlu, then Lu Ming also returned to the Mountain of Danlu, swallowed a red medicine, and began to heal.

This time, Lu Ming was seriously injured. It took seven days for the injury to heal.

A few days later, Huang Ling, Long Chen, Mu Qingxue and others came to see him and saw that Lu Ming was okay, and then let down, Lu Ming took them around and walked around the Dayan Dan Palace.

But Phoenix did not stay long, so they returned to Zongmen.

Today, the day when the Yuanshan Shengyuan in the Tiandi City is held is getting closer and closer, and everyone must also hurry up to practice and improve their cultivation practices so that they can smoothly enter the Yuanshan Shengyuan and get the instructions of the emperor.

By the way, Lu Ming passed the Divine Breath technique to the Phoenix Spirit. This is a life-saving secret technique, which is of great use at the critical moment.

After Huang Ling and others left, Lu Ming also began to retreat.

"Is the fire of Dayan Pill Furnace really able to temper the spirit body and make it evolve?"

As soon as Lu Ming thought about it, Dayan Pill furnace flew out and landed on the ground, becoming the size of a house.

During this time, Kong Ming veteran Dayan Danlu some magical functions, told Lu Ming.

The Dayan Pill Furnace, the creation of the heaven and the earth, can make alchemy according to the laws of the earth and the world, and can also produce the elixir that allows the spirit to evolve.

This is a rumor from the outside world, but in fact, the Dayan Dan furnace is more mysterious than the outside world. It can directly temper the human body and let the spirit evolve.

"Try it!"

With a wave of his hand, Lu Ming flew a large amount of sacred medicine from the storage ring and flew into the Dayan Dan furnace. Then Lu Ming rushed into the Dayan Dan furnace, and then the furnace cover was covered.

"Lian!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and a large amount of red fire spewed out from the Dayan Pill, which enveloped Lu Ming.

This kind of red fire is extremely terrible. The emperor-level strongman of Sirius Tower was refined by red fire.

Danhua has the power of destruction, but it also has the vitality of peerlessness, which depends on the mind of the master.

The blaze poured out, and those holy medicines were instantly refined and turned into a burst of energy.

Lu Ming's flesh was shrouded in red flames, and the tingling sensation spread all over his body.

"very scary!"

Lu Ming resisted with all his strength, but Danhua covered him, and he was burning like he was going to refine his flesh.

Zizizi...

Lu Ming's flesh was roasted by the blaze of fire, making a sizzling sound. Lu Ming felt that his flesh seemed to melt away.

pain! Extremely painful! Painful pain!

Lu Ming gritted his teeth and held back, insisting.

He understands that the spirit body wants to evolve, how can it be so simple that it can't be evolved casually. If he buys real dragon bones, real dragon blood, etc., he doesn't know how many rough stones he needs before he can buy them.

But at this time, there are shortcuts, why not take it.

Lu Ming clenched his teeth and insisted that after a while, the energy converted by the holy medicine in the Dan furnace began to converge towards Landing Ming, and as the red fire refined, it continuously penetrated into his body.

Lu Ming felt that his spirit was slowly becoming stronger.

It took seven days for this practice. Lu Ming felt that he had reached the limit, and then withdrew from the furnace. After a day of rest, he put some holy medicine in the furnace and continued to enter the furnace.

This way is like alchemy.

But it takes itself as a pill and uses holy medicine as an auxiliary material. It is continuously smelting to remove impurities in the spirit body and integrate the energy of the holy medicine into the spirit body. It continuously enhances the potential of the spirit body. After a certain time, the spirit body The potential of the world will explode, thus achieving transformation.

This effect is against the sky.

For Lu Ming, it probably doesn't matter. He cultivates the dragon body, as long as there is a real dragon bone, real dragon essence and blood, etc., it will evolve sooner or later.

But what about ordinary warriors? How effective is this effect?

In other words, no matter what level of spirit you are, as long as you continue to condense, the spirit can continue to evolve.

Of course, there are some limitations, and there are some differences based on individual potential.

Some people are able to continue to evolve, but some people have limited potential. Even if there is a Dayan Pill, it will not evolve much, and there will be limits.

But this is also enough to go against the sky, so Kong Lao warned that this function, not for people with excellent relations, don't disclose it, because the outside world just thinks that the Great Yan Pill Furnace can refine the elixir that allows the spirit to evolve, but I don't know. Have this feature.

Refining the Elixir requires materials, and without materials, it cannot be refined.

However, this function does not require the specified materials at all, and any holy medicine can be added to it.

If this is obtained by a major force, how many days of pride can be cultivated?

Even if there is time to guard the old town, there will inevitably be big forces who will take the risk.

Seven days and seven days later, a month passed.

Lu Ming has been cultivating in the Dayan Dan furnace, but the bubble, idle and boring, running out every day, Lu Ming did not care about it.

With the current practice of the bubble, plus the law of time and space, as long as it does not encounter the emperor-level strongman, it should be all right.

Sure enough, the bubble came back three to five times apart, all smelled of medicine, and even gave Lu Ming a lot of holy medicine.

These sacred medicines have strong potency and are very old.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, this guy, Bubble, must have gone to steal the medicine.

Roar!

In the Dayan Pill Furnace, there was a sound of the Dragon Singing Dragon. Above the Pyro Furnace, a Kowloon phantom flying in a circle circling, looking up at the sky, like a real Kowloon rebirth.

Wow!

The lid of the furnace opened and Lu Ming's figure flew out. His body was surrounded by a Kowloon, and every inch of skin glowed with crystal. Under the gloss, it seemed to be full of infinite power.

"Fine Sky Spirit!"

Lu Ming whispered, his eyes bright.

After a month of continuous tempering, his spirit body finally evolved again and evolved into a superior celestial body.

This is already the highest level of the spirit, and his power has reached an astonishing point.

For a month, although his cultivation practice remained unchanged, he became a great saint, but his combat power had skyrocketed.

"With my current combat strength, one battle at the same level, who is my opponent, the son of God, is said to be invincible at the same level. If you have a chance, you must see it!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed a strong fighting intention.

Then he stepped out of the mountain of Danlu and came outside, his figure rushing into the sky.

boom!

Lu Ming burst out, the clouds were penetrated, and a passage of thousands of miles appeared.

boom! boom! boom!

Then, Lu Ming's double fists continued to wave, terrifying fist strength, the void was boiling, and all the air was squeezed into a destructive force.

Lu Ming seemed to have infinite energy, and it took half an hour to stop.

Chapter 1813: To kill the Phoenix Spirit

"Cool, happy!"

Lu Ming took a long breath and felt refreshed.

At this time, Lu Ming looked out of the Mountain of Danlu, where a figure flashed at a rapid speed, and the space where the figure passed was like waves, as if the figure was traveling through the space. .

"Bubble, where are you going to steal holy medicine?"

Lu Ming smiled and looked at the little girl who appeared in front of him.

"Brother Lu Ming, bad, Sister Huang Ling is in danger!"

Bubble said, in his big eyes, there was a trace of anxiety.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming's face changed.

Immediately, the bubble tweeted.

It turned out that before the bubble secretly mixed into a place where the sacred medicine was planted in Wanjia, he secretly ate the sacred medicine and accidentally heard a secret.

On the first day, the Wan Family was proud of Wan Zhengyang. When they heard about Huang Ling's current cultivation ground, he wanted to join a group of strong men to secretly kill Huang Ling.

"Another Wanjia!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a cold killer burst out.

He knew that Wanjia wanted revenge.

Huang Ling and Lu Ming walked very close. Some people even said that Huang Ling was Lu Ming's woman, so they wanted to kill Huang Ling and revenge Lu Ming.

"Bubble, do you know where Huang Ling is practicing?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I heard from the Wanjia people, in the middle of Wanyan Mountain!"

Bubble said.

"Where is Wan Yanshan? Without further ado, let's inquire about it and go!"

Lu Ming stepped out, turned into a streamer, and walked away.

Soon after, Lu Ming and Bubble went to a gathering place, inquired about the location of Wan Yan Mountain, and then hurried towards Wan Yan Mountain.

Wanyan Mountain, a mountain range full of flames, is usually the favorite of people who practice the law of fire attributes. Here you can understand the law of fire, which is more effective than other places.

The Phoenix Spirit is practicing the law of undead fire, and usually comes to Wanyan Mountain to practice.

Wanyan Mountain, a valley, is full of flames burning in flames, and the Phoenix Spirit sits cross-legged in the valley, and around the body, an undead Phoenix dances, and the surrounding flames continuously gather.

Suddenly, Huang Ling opened his eyes, looked towards Gukou, and said, "Who?"

"It's worthy of the undead phoenix body, is your spiritual consciousness quite sharp!"

A sneer came, and then, five figures appeared in Taniguchi.

"Wan Zhengyang!"

Huang Ling's face sank.

The one headed is Wanjia's first day of pride, Wan Zhengyang.

Behind him, the other four are all masters, all of whom are the pinnacles of the great saint, or those who are great.

These people are almost fifty years old and are on the brink of the younger generation.

"This is my place of cultivation, what are you doing here?"

Huang Ling said in a deep voice.

"doing what?"

In Wan Zhengyang's eyes, a cold killer flashed, saying: "Nature is here to kill you, Lu Ming's miscellaneous pieces, let me lose a true emperor to the Wan family, this hatred is not common, but he is now hiding in the palace of Dayan Dan. Dare to come out, I will kill you first, as Lu Ming's woman, you are dead, I am afraid that Lu Ming will hurt, ha ha ha!"

Huang Ling's face turned slightly red. It seems that now the outside world has misunderstood that Huang Ling is Lu Ming's woman, but she did not refute, and there was a strong breath in her body, saying: "It is up to you to want to kill me, It's not that easy!"

"It turned out to be a great breakthrough, but you are still dying!"

Wan Zhengyang sneered, and a terrible breath broke out.

"The Great Sacred Consummation!"

Huang Ling's face changed greatly.

Wan Zhengyang's previous cultivation practice was the peak of the Great Saint. Unexpectedly, it has now broken through the Great Sheng.

If Wan Zhengyang's cultivation practice is still at the peak of the Great Saint, Phoenix Spirit can still fight with the mystery of the law of undead fire, but the other party has broken through the Great Saint Consummation, and with the addition of four other masters, Phoenix Spirit is not sure Too.

Uh!

Phoenix Spirit did not hesitate. Around his body, there was a phantom of Phoenix, his figure rising into the sky and flying towards the sky.

Ao!

A wolf howl, resounding through the air, a huge wolf claw, toward the Huang Ling.

"Phoenix wings strike!"

Huang Ling's face changed, his palms were chopped up, and a phoenix's wings condensed out, like a sword, chopped towards Wolf Claw.

bump!

Huang Ling's body trembled, and was hit by a powerful force to fall back into the valley again.

Ao! Ao!

In the sky, several wolf howls sounded, and several giant wolves appeared in the air.

"Sirian Tower!"

Huang Ling's face was deeper.

Several giant wolves, eyes cold, glanced at Huang Ling.

"You kill me jointly, and if I am known by the Phoenix Palace, I will definitely not be willing to give up. Will you cause a few major forces to fight?"

Huang Lingjiao drank.

"Even if you know what? We are all young people, not older people!"

Wan Zhengyang sneered.

The people who followed them were all on the brink of fifty years old, and they were considered younger generations.

As for whether the younger generation is fighting, whether it is fighting alone or being besieged, there is no limit.

"Besides, as long as you die, no one knows that we did it, kill!"

Wan Zhengyang shouted, and his whole body was glowing. He flew out the Paladin. He held a handful of Paladins.

"Phoenix Nine Strikes!"

Phoenix Spirit's arm vibrated like a phoenix's wings, and nine strokes were continuously blasted out. Each phoenix emerged out of it, tearing the void and killing Wan Zhengyang.

Wan Zhengyang held the Most Holy Soldier and blasted out continuously, colliding with Huang Ling.

Nine consecutive roars, Huang Ling's figure trembled, and backed off again and again.

Wan Zhengyang, after all, is the first arrogance of the Wan family. The cultivation base has reached the Great Sacred Consummation, and the spirit level is also a medium-day spirit body. The combat power is very amazing.

Although Huang Ling is in control of the rule of kingship, he is still invincible when he is so backward in cultivation.

"The rule of kingship is really powerful, but it is still dead, kill!"

Wan Zhengyang shouted and slayed towards Huang Ling again.

"Undead cage!"

Huang Ling sipped, the flames of this region gathered towards her frantically, forming a flame cage, trapping Wan Zhengyang in it.

boom! boom! ...

Wan Zhengyang bombarded continuously in the flame cage, but for a time, he did not break the flame cage.

At the same time, Huang Ling rushed towards the mouth of the valley.

"Shoot together, don't let her run away!"

Wan Zhengyang shouted.

Several tens of thousands of masters who came with Wan Zhengyang shot together, and a terrible attack was slayed towards the Phoenix Spirit. At the same time, in the sky, several giant wolves roared and rushed towards the Phoenix Spirit.

"Phoenix Nine Strikes!"

The Phoenix Spirit shouted, his arms vibrated, and the terrifying attack power was continuously struck. Nine Phoenixs rushed out.

Four masters of 10,000 families, one of whom is the pinnacle of the Great Saint, was slain by two phoenixes and was directly beheaded, and turned into ashes in the flames.

Several others, who were also in shock, retreated.

Huang Ling seized the opportunity and rushed towards the mouth of the valley.

Chapter 1814: Phoenix Spirit Crisis

Huang Ling repulsed tens of thousands of masters and rushed towards the mouth of the valley. Seeing that he was about to rush out of the valley.

"Get back!"

At the mouth of the valley, Jianguang burst out, and a terrible swordmand burst towards the Huang Ling.

The power of this sword light was extremely terrifying, and Huang Ling's face changed. At a critical moment, a sword of flame appeared in his hand, blocking him.

bump!

A terrible collision sounded, flames were shining, and Huang Ling's figure retreated at a rapid speed, and took a dozen steps back before standing firm.

At the mouth of the valley, a few figures appeared, and the demon was so angry.

"Falcon, it's you!"

Huang Ling's heart sank.

Several figures appearing at the mouth of the valley are the strongest of the Astrology Palace. The one headed is the strongest arrogance of the younger generation of the Astrology Palace, the Falcon.

"Huang Ling, to be honest, it's a pity that a beautiful woman like you died like this!"

Falcon stepped in first, his eyes sharp as a sword, fiercely looking at Huang Ling, his eyes constantly glancing at Huang Ling.

bump!

Behind, the flame cage burst into bursts, Wan Zhengyang rushed out of the flame cage, and a cold murderous eruption expelled toward the Phoenix Spirit.

Above, several giant wolves in Sirius Tower blocked the way.

Huang Ling is in a desperate situation.

"You, this woman, it's a pity to kill directly, it is better to abolish her first, let me take it back to play!"

Falcon licked his lips, his eyes constantly glancing at Huang Ling's bumpy body, his eyes growing fierce.

"Falcon, you have to play, too. I have a way!"

Wan Zhengyang's eyes rolled, and he seemed to be brewing a poison plan, saying: "You take the Phoenix Spirit and play outside the Mountain of Danlu, and lead Lu Ming out. We are setting up an ambush and killing Lu Ming in one fell swoop!"

"As long as we send out all the younger generation, the strong man in Dayandan Temple will not say anything. Lu Ming is dead, haha!"

Wan Zhengyang said nothing and laughed proudly.

"This is a good idea, but if those in the Phoenix Palace know it, I'm afraid it will go crazy!"

Falcon's gaze turned, as if thinking about whether this idea was feasible.

"Those who will find a way to hide from the Phoenix Palace at that time are Falcons. Don't you dare to be so timid?"

Wan Zhengyang sneered.

"Who said I didn't dare?"

The flames in the eyes of the falcon were more intense.

"Despicable and shameless, you have succeeded!"

The phoenix spirit screamed, and his whole body was transformed into flames. The endless flames gathered towards her, and she turned into a flaming phoenix and rushed towards the sky.

"Give me down!"

Above, several giant wolves shot at the same time, slamming towards Huang Ling.

The continuous collision sounded, and Huang Ling was alone, and Xiu Wei was in a weak position. After all, he didn't rush out and was bombarded.

"kill!"

Wan Zhengyang was all around, the soldiers flew away, the soldiers were so angry that they were coming towards the Phoenix Spirit, and at the same time, the Falcons and others were also killing the Phoenix Spirit.

Huang Ling tried her best to fight against everyone, but after a few strokes, her body flew away from the distance, even spitting out some blood, and her face was pale.

However, she was still filled with flames and rushed to the side, trying to rush out.

"Undead Heavenly Phoenix Body, Undead Fire Law, vitality is really amazing, but today, your ending is doomed, admit it!"

Wan Zhengyang spoke indifferently, stepped out in one step, and there were more than two hundred soldiers who pierced the void and issued a terrible roar and slayed towards the Phoenix Spirit.

Falcon and others also shot at the same time.

Wan Zhengyang alone, or Falcon alone, has more combat power than the Phoenix Spirit, not to mention so many masters who shoot at the same time, the Phoenix Spirit is not invincible. After a few strokes, he was blasted and vomited blood.

If it weren't for her physique, the law of undead fire was extremely mysterious, and the vitality was amazing. For someone else, I'm afraid it has been killed.

But even so, Huang Ling is still hit hard.

Uh! Uh! ...

Wan Zhengyang, Falcon, the strong of Sirius Tower, a total of more than ten people, surrounded the Phoenix Spirit Group.

Phoenix Spirit, there is no way back.

"You, abolish her, so beautiful, it must taste very good!"

Falcon's eyes, the wicked light is more intense.

Huang Ling's heart sank, and then a flash of fierceness flashed in his eyes.

She would rather die than fall on Falcon's hands and be taken by the other party to threaten Lu Ming.

boom!

The flames on her were violently violent.

"She wants to explode, stop him!"

Wan Zhengyang shouted, and more than two hundred soldiers gathered to form a terrible force of repression, and went to suppress Huang Ling, wanting to stop Huang Ling from exploding.

"Come on!"

The falcon roared and turned into a huge black condor, with a flap of wings, as big as a mountain, blasting towards the phoenix spirit.

boom! boom!

The terrible power shook, the flames of the Phoenix Spirit were extinguished, the figure was blasted out, and another spit of blood spit out, and his face was pale.

Despair appeared on her face, there were too many people in the other party, and she could not even explode.

"Want to explode, dream, wait for a while, I want you to be immortal!"

Falcon drank coldly, his figure flew towards the Phoenix Spirit, and he wanted to abolish the Phoenix Spirit's cultivation.

Huang Ling's injuries are more difficult to avoid.

Just as Falcon's attack was about to hit the body of the Phoenix Spirit, the air around the Phoenix Spirit waved like waves, and then the body of the Phoenix Spirit disappeared like a phantom.

boom!

The falcon's attack landed on the ground, the ground roared, and a big pit was exploded.

"who?"

The falcon looked sharp like a knife, shouted, glanced around, and finally, stopped at the sky at the mouth of the valley.

There, a young man in black robe stood in the void, and there was a terrible murder in his body.

A little girl of two or three years old, sitting on him, also stared at Wan Zhengyang and others with a bad look.

The two, of course, are Lu Ming and Bubble.

"Lu Ming, why are you here?"

Huang Ling stood beside Lu Ming, full of surprises.

Just now, it was the bubble shot, and at the critical moment, Huang Ling was rescued.

"Bubble overhears Wan Zhengyang that they are going to deal with you, I came here, it seems that it is a little late!"

Lu Ming spoke.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

"Why is he here?"

After seeing Lu Ming, Wan Zhengyang and others changed their faces, and even took a step back.

Lu Ming's fierce name is really too strong. A month ago, when all living beings refined a demon emperor, it was really frightening.

"What are you afraid of? This is not the Dayan Pill Palace, he can't control Dayan Pill Formation, but it's just an ordinary holy land!"

Wan Zhengyang shouted to stabilize the military.

"Yes, he came just right, we can just kill him here, save a lot of effort!"

The falcon also spoke.

"Yes, just killed him and avenged Lord Demon Emperor!"

A few giant wolves in Sirius Tower, the killing opportunities are even greater.

Yes, this is not the Dayan Pill Palace, Lu Ming can't control Dayan Pill Array, what are they afraid of? It just happened to kill Lu Ming, forever.

Chapter 1815: You all die

"Phoenix Spirit, you are injured, advanced mountain and river map healing!"

Lu Ming spoke to Huang Ling.

"Lu Ming, you alone can't touch them hard!"

Huang Ling was a little worried, fearing that Lu Ming alone and Wan Zhengyang and others would have a hard time.

"Relax, if I lose, there are bubbles, and leave without any care!"

Lu Ming nodded, and Huang Ling felt relieved to enter the mountain and river map.

"Today, you will all die!"

Lu Ming exuded a terrible murderous, indifferent look, glancing at Wan Zhengyang, Falcon and others.

"Oh, do you think this is the Dayan Dan Palace? It's you who died, kill!"

The falcon shouted, its wings fluttered, and drove towards the landing ming. The wings flew like a sword, whizzing out and slashing towards Lu Ming.

Falcon, the first arrogance of the Astrology Palace, the Great Sacred Consummation, a terrible blow, what a horror, for the Lu Ming spirit body before the evolution, I am afraid that it is difficult to defeat, but now, Lu Mingsi is not afraid.

The law of chaos circulated, the jail prisoner's celestial power broke out, and a shadow of the jail monument appeared on Lu Ming's hand. Lu Ming seemed to be holding the jail monument and slammed into the falcon.

boom!

Lu Ming's palm collided terribly with the falcon's wings. The falcon's body shook wildly, its body receded quickly, and its feathers flew.

His eyes were extremely shocked, shocked by Lu Ming's power.

In the blow just now, he felt that Lu Ming's palms were constantly flooded with terrible power, as if to suppress him.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is nothing but a great holy success. How could such a terrifying power be possible?

He was standing in the state of consummation of the great saint, and Lu Ming was nothing more than a great saint. He had just stepped into the realm of the great saint. There was so much difference between his cultivation base and his head-on collision.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on the void and killed towards the falcon.

"Shoot together!"

The falcon shouted.

Suddenly, the wolf howling, its wings broken, the Sirius Tower and the other masters of the Tianfo Palace, all slammed towards the landing, and at the same time, Wan Zhengyang took the 10,000 strong, and also slashed towards Lu Ming.

"Bubble, you block the Wanjia first!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to the bubble.

"give it to me!"

The bubble flew out and waved a small hand. The space fluctuated like a wave of water, blocking the road of Wan Zhengyang and others. At the same time, the terrible power of time and space rushed toward Wan Zhengyang and others.

Wan Zhengyang, they can only resist.

And Lu Ming, a sword of the level of the Holy Paladin appeared in his hand, his body rushed forward, and the sword was cut out.

Terrible power poured into the War Sword, which gave the War Sword the power to open the mountain and cut towards a giant wolf.

Ao!

The giant wolf roared, bursting out of strength, filled with divine light and slammed into Lu Ming.

This giant wolf is also a arrogance of the Sirius Tower. Although it is not the first arrogance of the Sirius Tower, it is also in the top positions and has strong strength.

But at this time, he could not stop Lu Ming's sword.

A sword fell, breaking his attack, and slashed down at his head.

"Do not..."

The giant wolf roared, and at the next moment, the war sword fell, and the blood burst out, and the giant wolf was split in half.

puff!

Then, Lu Ming's battle sword slashed out, a powerful bird, beheaded with a sword, and feathers flying.

"How could it be so strong?"

Others trembled in their hearts, Lu Ming's realm was only a great success, but the fighting strength was terrible. This time the three forces came, the worst of which was the peak of the Great Sheng, but it was difficult to stop Lu Ming's sword. .

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the dagger sword erupted continuously, at the same time, the steps were empty, the law of the line was running, and the densely runic diplomas appeared empty, covering the remaining masters.

Lu Ming's sword is like a rainbow, and he has been chopping.

puff! puff!

Two more masters were beheaded, blood stained the sky.

laugh!

The sound of breaking the sky quickly, the falcon found a chance, carried out a sneak attack, the terrible claw, and grabbed Lu Ming, and the claw was filled with a layer of dark light and was extremely sharp.

when!

Lu Ming chopped out with a sword, chopped on the sharp claws, the war sword buzzed, and the falcon was blown out again, and blood oozed out of the eagle claws.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming points several fingers in succession, several huge fingers, pointing towards the Falcon and the remaining masters.

During this time, Lu Ming's chaos and robbing steadily increased, and has reached 55%.

Fifty-five years of chaotic robbery refers to how terrifying power is comparable to seventy-five percent of the magical skills of common law practice. This is generally only the most holy can cultivate to this level.

Chaos robbery means crushing. Except for Falcon, other masters were instantly killed by the town. Under Chaos robbery, his body burst.

The falcon also vomited blood and fluttered its feathers.

Uh!

Lu Ming put away the War Sword, and stepped out, like a glimpse of light, instantly appeared in front of the Falcon, and fell with a palm.

The falcon shouted and fought back.

Boom! Boom! ...

The two collided constantly, and they instantly fought a dozen tricks. After each collision, the Falcons went back crazy.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is that although he is far behind the Falcon, Lu Ming's current spiritual body has reached the pinnacle of the highest celestial spirit, and Lu Ming's spiritual body has also refined a chaotic qi and spiritual strength. , Far above the superior celestial body.

At the same time, Lu Ming practiced the law of chaos, one of the ten strongest laws between heaven and earth, the emperor of thousands of laws.

In addition, Lu Ming has two sacred hearts. The cultivation of the Holy Power cannot be measured by common sense at all. Although Lu Ming's cultivation is a great sage, the strength of the sacred power will not be weak due to the two sacred hearts. Yu Dasheng Dacheng.

So many factors add up, allowing Lu Ming to cross such a large distance and press the Falcon.

This falcon is also a very outstanding character. If it is an ordinary character, even the most holy, Lu Ming can fight.

bump!

After more than a dozen consecutive collisions, the falcon crashed against the walls of the valley, flames flew, gravel splashed, feathers flew, and the falcon coughed up blood.

"Wan Zhengyang, come and help me!"

The falcon shouted, his heart was shaking, and he felt a fatal crisis.

But at the moment, Wan Zhengyang's face was scared pale.

Lu Ming's combat power is also terrifying. The ordinary Great Saint strongman, in the hands of Lu Ming, is as vulnerable as a baby, even the Falcon is not Lu Ming's opponent.

Lu Ming's combat power far exceeded his expectations. At this moment, where would he help the Falcon? He just wanted to escape.

"Blow me up!"

A crazy color flashed on Wan Zhengyang's face, exploding a Supreme Paladin, and the terrible power broke the space defense under the bubble cloth, and several tens of masters rushed out of the bubble defense.

But instead of helping the Falcon, they rose into the sky and fled wildly into the distance.

"Falcon, you block it first, I'll go find a master to save you!"

Wan Zhengyang's voice came from afar.

"Damn!"

The falcon roared, showing the look of despair.

"It seems that no one came to rescue you, die, seal!"

Lu Ming sneered, his palms emptied, and dense runes emerged from the falcon, forming a terrible power of seals, and he wanted to seal the falcon.

Chapter 1816: Do you dare to move me?

In the collision with the Falcon just now, Lu Ming secretly exhibited the volume of the seal. At this time, it burst out with amazing power, which made it difficult for the Falcon to practice.

"No, Lu Ming, you can't kill me..."

The falcon yelled in horror.

"Ridiculous, kill!"

Lu Ming pointed out with a finger, and the chaotic robbery formed, crushing towards the Falcon.

The Falcon has been sealed, can not exert a little power, it is difficult to resist, it is crushed by the fingers of the chaos, and it hits the walls of the valley, the walls continue to burst, and finally Lu Ming slammed another one. The valley came, and the falcon had been torn apart.

The first arrogance of the Birds Palace, he could not dream, he will die here today.

He was invited by Wan Zhengyang. He heard that he was here to kill the Phoenix Spirit. He agreed without hesitation. He had been coveting the Phoenix Spirit for a long time.

Originally, he thought, with his cultivation practice, coupled with Wan Zhengyang and others, to deal with a Huang Ling, wasn't it within his reach?

He had never expected that Lu Ming would be encountered here, and Lu Ming's combat power reached a terrifying point, and could actually kill him.

"Wan Zhengyang, you can't leave!"

Lu Ming's gaze looked at Wan Zhengyang's escape, very cold.

"Brother Lu Ming, leave it to me!"

Bubbles appeared on Lu Ming's shoulders, manipulating the laws of time and space, covering Lu Ming's entire body.

Uh!

As soon as Lu Ming moved, he disappeared in place, chasing Wan Zhengyang at a terrifying speed.

Where Lu Ming passed, ripples appeared in the space, Lu Ming seemed to travel through the void, and the speed was extremely fast.

It didn't take long for me to see a few figures flying fast in front.

However, Wan Zhengyang was not seen. Obviously, Wan Zhengyang had the fastest speed and had already thrown away others and flew ahead.

The few people saw that Lu Ming was chasing them, and their terrified livers and galls were all split, and they couldn't escape, and they gritted their teeth to the landing, and wanted to fight desperately.

But the result is already doomed, Lu Ming kills him horizontally and kills all of them with few moves.

"Brother Lu Ming, in that direction!"

The bubble points to the right.

Bubbles can sense the situation beyond a long distance through the space. As long as the distance is not too far, Wan Zhengyang cannot escape.

As the figure moved, Lu Ming flew to the right again.

"Fast, fast, not far ahead, there is a 10,000 mine, where there are emperor-level strongmen sitting in town, as long as I escape there, it will be fine!"

"I hope that those wastes can be blocked for a while!"

Wan Zhengyang boosted his speed to the extreme, flying at maximum speed, flying towards a mountain range.

Wanjia cultivates thousands of weapons, and needs too many weapons. Therefore, Wanjia will take all methods to obtain weapons.

For example, the creation of the Wanling Exchange, the creation of various chambers of commerce, and walking around are mainly to earn raw stones and buy various weapons.

And it will open up various mines and refine various weapons by itself.

In the ancient holy site, there are many mines in Wanjia. Near Wanyan Mountain, there is a large mine, where precious refining materials were unearthed, and emperor-level figures were sitting in the town.

Wan Zhengyang is going to this mine to seek refuge.

Soon after, a large mine appeared in front, and Wan Zhengyang's eyes lit up.

"Lu Ming, sooner or later, I want you to die in my hands!"

In Wan Zhengyang's eyes, a vicious light flashed.

But at this time, his face changed, because of the terrible fluctuations coming from behind, a figure chased him at an extremely fast speed, incredible speed.

"Lu Ming, how come so fast, escape, escape, escape!"

Wan Zhengyang was almost scared to death, and Lu Ming was chasing him, which meant that the Falcon was already fierce. He was naturally afraid, and he exploded all his strength, desperately flew towards the large mine.

At first sight, it was getting closer and closer to the mine, but Lu Ming's figure also quickly approached, not far from him.

"Help, ancestor, help!"

Wan Zhengyang roared wildly, his voice was pushed by Shengli, and his speed was much faster than his flying speed, and it spread far away.

In the mine, many mining and smelting workers raised their heads and looked towards Wanzheng Yang.

"That's Wan Zhengyang, Wanjia's first day of pride!"

"He is running away, who wants to kill him?"

Many people have speculated, looking at Wan Zhengyang.

"Ancestor, help me, Lu Ming wants to kill me..."

Wan Zhengyang shouted again, which shocked many people.

Lu Ming, actually Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was going to kill Wan Zhengyang, and he came here.

The name of Lu Ming has spread throughout the ancient holy land. Many people have not seen Lu Ming but have heard of it.

"You can't escape!"

Lu Ming's eyes were indifferent, and he was quickly approaching Wan Zhengyang.

At this moment, when the bubble opened his mouth and spit out, a transparent bubble flew out. Then, he saw Wan Zhengyang around his body, and a transparent bubble suddenly appeared, trapping Wan Zhengyang, Wan Zhengyang's figure , Stopped all of a sudden.

"not good!"

Wan Zhengyang's face changed wildly, madly shocked, but for a time, where did it break open.

"Suppression!"

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, the Tai Chi array emerged, and the speed became larger, and he suppressed toward Wan Zhengyang.

Continuously suppressed by the law of time and space and the Tai Chi array, Wan Zhengyang's body trembles, almost unable to move.

boom!

At this time, in the Wanjia mine, there was a shocking weather, a ray of light rose into the sky, terrible coercion, permeating the world and making everyone's face wildly changed.

That's Diwei!

A figure appeared in the light, with Ni Bafang, a rolling voice came out: "Lu Ming, do you dare to kill me Wanjia Tianjiao?"

"Emperor-level ancestor, haha, is an empire-level ancestor!"

Wan Zhengyang was ecstatic, and the emperor-level strongman appeared, and his life was saved.

But at the next moment, his pupils contracted very quickly.

Because Lu Ming's figure didn't stop, he appeared beside him, punching out with a punch like a storm-like force, flocked to Wan Zhengyang. Wan Zhengyang was almost suppressed by the bubble and Tai Chi array, almost Difficult to resist.

The terrible power slammed into Wan Zhengyang's body, causing Wan Zhengyang to vomit blood, and all his bones exploded, and even the Sacred Heart in Dan Tian appeared cracked.

Wan Zhengyang was hit hard and his breath was languishing.

Lu Ming grabbed Wan Zhengyang's neck and stood proudly in the void.

The light flashed and the next moment, an old man appeared in front of Lu Ming, breathing earth and earth, like Ni Emperor, like an emperor who ruled the world.

This is exactly an emperor-level strongman of Wanjia.

"Ancestor, save me!"

Wan Zhengyang shouted.

"Lu Ming, let go of Zhengyang, otherwise, I will make you a dilemma!"

The Wanjia Emperor-level strongman said indifferently.

Lu Ming was bold and courageous. He had just appeared. Lu Ming dared to fight Wan Zhengyang and hit Wan Zhengyang.

"Make me a dilemma? Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered and looked at Wanjia Emperor-level strongman with disdain, saying: "Dare you move me?"

This remark changed the face of Wanjia Emperor-level strong men.

Chapter 1817: Kill Wan Zhengyang

A month ago, in the Dayandan Temple, an old man in Dayandan Temple, even beating two true emperors, shook the ancient holy land.

The old man once said that no matter what the result of Lu Ming's peer competition, he would not care, but if the elders, especially the emperor-level strong hands on Lu Ming, he would go to the force mountain gate.

This remark made all forces chill.

With that old man's combat power, if the mountain gate to which force is really going to open the killing ring, the consequences are unimaginable.

Therefore, the Wanjia emperor-level strongmen did not dare to attack Lu Ming at all, unless it was Lu Ming who sought death himself to actively attack the emperor-level strongmen.

Lu Ming's remarks also made Wan Zhengyang's heart cold and extremely cold.

Lu Ming, do you want to kill him in front of the Wanjia Emperor?

When he thought of this, he was terrified, and cried out sternly: "Ancestor, save me, save me!"

"Lu Ming, it's too easy to break. Although you are talented, the predecessor of Dayan Dan Palace cannot possibly save you for a lifetime. It's best to stay alive!"

The ten thousand emperor-level strongman spoke indifferently.

"Leave a line? Haha, it's ridiculous. Does leaving a line give you a chance to kill me?"

Lu Ming laughed, full of disdain.

Lu Ming and Wanjia, Sirius Tower and other forces can no longer be eased. Either you die or I die. Lu Ming stays on the line, will the other party let him go?

If that is the case, why keep a line?

"Wan Zhengyang's fate, I have to decide, how can you do?"

Lu Ming opened his mouth, and the icy killing made no secret.

"no no..."

Wan Zhengyang's liver and gall blaze, struggling wildly.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the terrible power, like a storm, poured out into Wan Zhengyang.

Wan Zhengyang screamed unwillingly, and then his body touched, bursting apart, destroying both form and spirit.

All the people in the mine looked at this scene in amazement.

Wan Zhengyang was dead, Lu Ming actually dared to kill Wan Zhengyang in the face of Wanjia Emperor-level strongman.

"court death!"

The icy voice spit out from the mouth of the Wanjia Emperor-level strong, a terrible breath erupted from him, the sky was shaking, the earth was roaring.

Lu Ming was struck by this breath, his body receded again and again, but his eyes remained firm, looking at the Wanjia emperor-level strong man, without fear.

The Wanjia emperor-level strongmen have endless killing intentions, and the indifferent look and landing Ming, I really want to slap Lu Ming.

But in the end, he dared not start.

This mine is very crowded and comes from various forces. If he kills Lu Ming, the news will surely spread out, and the strong man in Dayan Dan Temple will be disturbed by that time, and there will be a terrible disaster.

And himself, I am afraid that his life will not be guaranteed, and he will be killed by the strong man in Dayan Dan Palace.

So, he endured it, his breath slowly converged, but the killing was getting stronger and stronger.

"Lu Ming, although the senior of Dayan Dandian said that his peers would not intervene in the first battle, but as your fighting strength grows stronger and you continue to provoke my family, my family cannot fail to fight back. Even if the emperor-level figures don't shoot, the people in the most holy realm can always shoot, forgive the predecessor will not say anything? Otherwise, it's a big fight, you won't live!"

The cold light flashed in the eyes of Emperor Wujia, and he spoke indifferently.

Indeed, Lu Ming's combat power is too strong now, and the younger generation of Wanjia has no one to compete with Lu Ming.

With the passage of time, Lu Ming's combat power will become stronger. According to Kong Lao, can Lu Ming continue to hunt Wanjia people, and Wanjia can't fight back?

How is that possible?

Since Lu Ming's strength has surpassed the younger generation, they can also send senior figures to deal with Lu Ming, as long as it is not too much, such as directly dispatching the emperor-level strongman, forgiving the other party will not say anything.

"Yes, the most holy character, I will go on together, will not let Kong Un trouble you!"

Lu Ming spoke.

As long as the opponent's emperor-level strongmen dare not take action, the most holy character will only bring pressure and motivation to Lu Ming, allowing him to move faster.

After talking, Lu Ming turned around and swaggered away.

In the eyes of Emperor Wanjia Wu, there was a crazy killing opportunity, but in the end he dared not to start his hands, and watched as the landing went away.

"Has Lu Ming's combat power already reached this point? It's amazing to be able to kill Wan Zhengyang!"

"Not necessarily, Lu Ming just relied on the little girl to help Wan Zhengyang not resist the fighting power. The little girl should be a terrible beast, but Lu Ming's own fighting power is indeed amazing!"

"In the younger generation of the ancient moon holy land, Lu Ming has stood at the peak. Except for a few evil spirits, I am afraid that no one is his opponent!"

In the mine, many people talked about what happened just now, I am afraid that it will soon spread throughout the ancient holy land.

...

Lu Ming went all the way to the Phoenix Palace. Soon afterwards, Lu Ming came to the Phoenix Palace and released the Phoenix Spirit from the mountain and river map.

Huang Ling's complexion has improved a lot, and when he came out, he looked around immediately.

"This is the Phoenix Palace!"

When Huang Ling discovered that this was the Phoenix Palace, he took a long breath.

"Lu Ming, are you okay?"

Huang Ling looked at Lu Ming and asked with concern.

"It's okay!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Wan Zhengyang, Falcon, this revenge, sooner or later I will report it!"

Huang Ling gritted his teeth, flashing a cold light.

"I'm afraid you can't repay this hatred, because they are already dead!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"What? Are they dead? You... you killed?"

Huang Ling dumbfounded.

"Well, it should be said that I and Bubble jointly killed it!"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, did your cultivation base break through?"

Huang Ling asked again.

Wan Zhengyang, the Falcon's cultivation base has reached the Great Sacred Consummation, and it is so powerful that Lu Ming can actually kill them, which is beyond her expectations.

"Cultivation did not break through, but my spirit has evolved. Phoenix Spirit, you heal first, and wait for you to be injured. Call Longchen and go to the Dayan Dan Palace to see me and let you see something good!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"No wonder!"

Huang Ling nodded and Lu Ming's combat power was already very powerful. Now that the spirit has evolved and the combat power is even more amazing, coupled with the bubbles, it is possible to kill Wan Zhengyang and others.

"What good stuff?"

She was curious about the "good things" Lu Ming said.

"Haha, come to Dayandan Temple to see me again!"

Lu Ming smiled, turned and stepped out, and went away instantly.

Returning to the Dayan Dan Temple, Lu Ming closed his doors and practiced, enlightening the Chaos Tribulation Finger and the seal volume of one of the nine volumes of the Dao.

Seven days later, Huang Ling and Long Chen came together.

"Lu Ming, what is the good thing you want to show us?"

Huang Ling blinked his eyes and asked curiously.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, and the Dayan Dan furnace flew out and stood on the ground, saying, "That's it, Dayan Dan furnace!"

"Da Yan Dan furnace?"

The two were curious, and they had seen them before.

"The red fire in the Great Yandan Furnace can temper the spirit body and make it evolve..."

Lu Ming explained the efficacy of the Dayan Pill.

Chapter 1818: Ouyang Wushuang

He absolutely believes in the character of Huang Ling and Long Chen. He intends to let Long Chen and Huang Ling enter the Dayan Pill Furnace for refining and let the spirit evolve.

Huang Ling and Long Chen are all practicing spirits related to the top ten war beasts. If the spirit flower evolves to reach the level of a superior celestial body, their combat power will skyrocket.

"Is it possible to directly refine the spirit and let it evolve?"

After listening to Lu Ming's explanation, the two were also dumbfounded.

It's really that this effect is too anti-natural.

"Who are you going to try first? But the process of refining is very painful. If you can't hold on, please remind me!"

Lu Ming said.

"Spiritual evolution, so against the sky, what a bit of pain is calculated, I first come!"

Long Chen stepped out.

Lu Ming opened the furnace lid, let Longchen enter, then put a lot of holy medicine in the Dan furnace, and covered the Dan furnace.

call!

Lu Ming controls the Dan Furnace. In the Dan Furnace, the Dan Fire is burning, covering the Dragon Chen, and beginning to refine the Dragon Chen's flesh.

Long Chen was also a person with extremely determined will. How could he let him give up because of severe pain? He gritted his teeth.

Seven days later, Long Chen reached the limit and came out of the Dan furnace.

"The effect is amazing!"

Long Chen sighed.

"It's me!"

Huang Ling couldn't wait any longer and stepped into the red furnace.

In the following days, Huang Ling and Long Chen took turns entering the Dayan Pill Furnace to refine their spirits, while Lu Ming divided some minds and focused on the Pill Furnace. Most of his energy was still being cultivated by himself.

In a blink of an eye, two months later, the spirits of Longchen and Huangling finally refined to the extreme, and they have evolved one after another, stepping into the ranks of the uppermost spirits, and their fighting power increased greatly.

With their potential and self-cultivation, sooner or later, they will be able to achieve evolution and step into the superior spirits, but they do not know how long it will take.

"Lu Ming, the Phoenix Palace sent me the news before, the day of the Yuanshan Shengyuan in the Emperor City has been fixed, just half a year later!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"After half a year?"

Lu Ming whispered.

Heavenly Emperor City, he must definitely take a trip. Yuanshan Shengyuan was founded by several emperors. There are emperors preaching, so this opportunity is not to be missed.

Moreover, when you arrive at the Yuanyuan Mountain Sanctuary, you will gather the top-level Tianjiao in the entire Yuanshan land. Lu Ming also wants to see and see that only by colliding with the powerful Tianjiao can he improve himself faster.

"Now, all Tianjiao are practicing hard, and progress is fast. We can take advantage of this time, if cultivation can be improved again, with our strength, it will not be too difficult to occupy a place in the Yuanshan Shengyuan! "

Huang Ling said again.

Several people chatted a little more, then Huang Ling and Long Chen left and returned to their respective schools to practice.

As soon as Huang Ling returned to Phoenix Palace, someone found Huang Ling.

"Phoenix Spirit, the Palace Lord has something to find you!"

Incoming notice.

"Palace? Well, I'll go!"

Huang Ling nodded, and then walked towards the palace hall.

In the main hall, the lord of the Phoenix Palace stood with his hands down, as if thinking about something.

"Huang Ling visits the Palace Lord, but I do not know what the Palace Lord called the Huang Ling."

Huang Ling came behind the main palace of the Phoenix Palace and saluted respectfully.

The lord of the Phoenix Palace turned around, and his eyes swept the Phoenix Spirit, his eyes suddenly lit up, revealing a surprised look, saying: "Phoenix Spirit, your spirit body, evolved?"

"Yes, the palace master, has just evolved recently!"

Huang Lingdao, she did not say that it evolved because of Dayan Pill Furnace.

The efficacy of the Dayan Pill is too unfavorable, Lu Ming tells them that they trust them, they will not be rumored, even the people with the best relationship or the lord of the Phoenix Palace.

"Okay, there is one thing here. I was thinking about letting you go. Now your spirit has evolved and your combat power has increased greatly. It is just time to go and practice!"

The main road of the Phoenix Palace.

"Master, what is it?"

Huang Ling asked with some curiosity.

"About the God Yuan Empire!"

The main road of the Phoenix Palace.

"Guyang Holy Land, Divine Yuan Empire?" Huang Ling's expression moved.

Guyang Holy Land is also one of the nine Holy Lands of Yuanshan Land, which is close to the Ancient Moon Holy Land.

The Shenyuan Empire is a huge force in the Holy Land of Guyang. An ancient empire is much stronger than the Phoenix Palace.

"Exactly, some time ago, the old emperor of the Divine Yuan Empire did not survive the Great Tribulation. In the Great Tribulation, the gray smoke disappeared!"

The lord of the Phoenix Palace opened his mouth, and his expression was a little complicated.

"The old emperor of the Divine Yuan Empire, the crossover failed!"

Huang Ling's face also changed.

The old emperor of the Divine Yuan Empire is definitely an unimaginable existence. It is terrible. Even if it is not the emperor, it may be the pinnacle of the true emperor. Such a strong man has almost stood at the top, but it is still difficult to resist the big robbery. Falling under the catastrophe.

"As soon as the old emperor of the Divine Yuan Empire died, the Divine Yuan Empire had no owner. In order to fight for the position of the emperor, the internal chaos broke out and started a fierce battle. This battle caused the Shenyuan Empire to suffer heavy losses. The ancient imperial emperor was born, and the terrible fighting power calmed the civil strife!"

"However, the kingdom cannot be without a day. Those ancient emperors selected the three most talented among the young princes of the young generation of the Divine Yuan Empire. They intend to be tested, and the one who finally won will become the prince. The Prince of the Divine Yuan Empire, as long as he succeeds to the throne, he can take over the Divine Yuan Empire and become the new emperor!"

"And the vein of one of the princes has been in good relations with my Phoenix Palace. A few days ago, this prince came to the Phoenix Palace and wanted to invite some Tianjiao figures to help him and fight for the crown prince!"

The lord of the Phoenix Palace explained.

Huang Ling suddenly realized that this was the case.

What the lord of Phoenix Palace said should help the prince of the Divine Yuan Empire.

"The Divine Yuan Empire is powerful and far above many forces in the ancient moon holy land. If we can help this prince to gain the princehood, and even inherit the entire Divine Yuan Empire in the future, then our Phoenix Palace can also get a strong Help!"

The Palace of Phoenix Palace explained.

"The lord of the palace is assured that Huang Ling will do his best to help the prince!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Well, but you can do your best. If there is danger, don't be brave. This time, the other princes of the Divine Yuan Empire may also invite some powerful Tianjiao to help. You can do what you can. Now let people take you to see you. See the prince!"

The prince of the palace of the phoenix warned, and then asked people to take the phoenix spirit to see the prince.

In a separate courtyard, Huang Ling saw the prince.

"Ouyang Wushuang, is it you?"

Seeing the prince, Huang Ling was surprised.

"Huang Ling?"

Ouyang Wushuang, the prince of the Divine Yuan Empire, was also surprised. He didn't expect to see the Phoenix Spirit here.

If Lu Ming is here, he will be surprised.

Because Ouyang Wushuang, the prince of the Divine Yuan Empire, was in the assessment of the Hunyuan Sect, and finally became one of the six people of silver inheritors.

Before, they just knew each other's name, but they didn't know each other's details.

Chapter 1819: Four forces of Guyang Holy Land

Since the two were old knowledge, naturally they soon became acquainted, and Huang Ling also knew more about the God Yuan Empire.

"This time, another prince also came to the ancient moon holy land. His veins are familiar with Wanjia, Jinwu and other people. I am afraid that they will invite masters of these forces to help!"

Finally, Ouyang Wushuangdao said.

"Do you mainly invite the younger generation's arrogance this time?"

Huang Ling asked.

"Yes, several ancient emperors set rules so that several princes who participated in the assessment can invite Tianjiao to help themselves and help pass the assessment. After all, the network is also a kind of strength, especially to control an ancient empire, especially !"

Ouyang Wushuang explained.

"In addition to the Phoenix Palace, who else have you invited?"

Huang Ling asked.

Ouyang Wushuang smiled bitterly and said, "I have a good relationship with the ancient moon holy land. Only Phoenix Palace and Tianqin Palace, but I have been to Tianqin Palace before, but was rejected by Tianqin Palace!"

"Oh, I have a few people who can recommend it to you, depending on whether you can persuade them!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Who?"

Ouyang Wushuang asked.

"Young Sect Master, and Longchen!" Huang Ling smiled slightly.

"What? The young patriarch is also in the ancient moon holy land?"

Ouyang Wushuang's eyes glared, very surprised.

"Of course, when I entered the assessment of the Hunyuan Sect, I also entered with the young Sect Master and the three Longchen. He is of course in the ancient moon holy land!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Since this is the case, we must meet!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Then I will first send a message to Longchen!"

Huang Ling said, and then sent a message to Long Chen.

Long Chen also received news from the Phoenix Spirit soon after he returned to the God Sect, and came to the Phoenix Palace to see Ouyang Wushuang. It was also a surprise.

When Ouyang Wushuang explained his intention, Longchen agreed without hesitation.

Immediately, the three went to the Dayandan Temple.

"Unexpectedly, the young patriarch is still the new pavilion master of Dayan Dan Palace!"

Standing outside the Dayandan Hall, Ouyang Wushuang sighed.

In ancient times, Dayan Dan Palace was famous all over the world, and Ouyang Wushuang had heard it naturally.

Soon after, Lu Ming came out.

"Ouyang Wushuang!"

Lu Ming was also surprised when he saw Ouyang Wushuang.

At the moment, Ouyang Wushuang said again in the future.

"Guyang Holy Land? Well, I promised, when will I leave?"

Lu Ming groaned a little and agreed.

In fact, even if there is no such thing as Ouyang Wushuang, Lu Ming intends to take a trip to Guyang Holy Land soon.

Because, the only temple is in Guyang Holy Land.

Qiuyue, who was taken away by the strongest of the only temple, is very likely to become a disciple of the only temple.

In addition, Lu Ming has another layer of ideas.

Ouyang Wushuang, a silver inheritor of the Hunyuan Zong, has to obey him for at least 20 years. If he helps Ouyang Wushuang to control the Shenyuan Empire, this powerful force is definitely on Lu Ming's side, even Can be used by Lu Ming.

For Lu Ming, it was absolutely beneficial and harmless.

He has decided that he must help Ouyang Wushuang to win the victory and become the prince of the Divine Yuan Empire.

"With the help of a few patriarchs, this trip is true, and we can set off at any time!"

Ouyang Wushuang showed a happy look.

Since Lu Ming can become the gold inheritor of the Hundred Yuan Sect, the potential is absolutely amazing. Even if the cultivation base is still weak, the combat power is certainly not weak, and it can also become a big helper.

With the addition of Huang Ling and Long Chen, they are like him, and they are the existence of silver inheritors, and their combat power is absolutely not weak.

"Ouyang, in front of outsiders, you don't need to call me young patriarch, just call me Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming said.

"also!"

Ouyang Wushuang nodded.

Later, a group of people came to the Phoenix Palace. When the Phoenix Spirit reported to the main palace of the Phoenix Palace, saying that Lu Ming and Long Chen also went to the Shenyuan Empire together, the main palace of the Phoenix Palace was overjoyed.

Two months ago, the news that Lu Ming beheaded Wan Zhengyang had already been rumors, and the fighting power was very powerful. With Lu Ming participating, Ouyang's unparalleled victory will be greatly increased.

Even the owner of the Phoenix Palace was originally prepared to send the Phoenix Palace with other Tianjiao, but it was cancelled directly.

There are not many people, but fine, the strongest Tianjiao in Phoenix Palace has been at the critical moment of retreat, can not get out, and other Tianjiao are not as good as the Phoenix Spirit, it is useless to go.

One day later, Lu Ming, Huang Ling, Long Chen, and of course, bubbles, followed Ouyang Wushuang, embarked on the teleportation array of the Phoenix Palace, left the ancient moon holy land, and went to the ancient sun holy land.

Of course, the Phoenix Palace cannot be directly transported to the inside of the ancient holy land. They are transported to a city outside the ancient holy land, and then fly to the emperor empire.

On the way, Ouyang Wushuang also explained the situation of Guyang Holy Land to everyone.

The ancient holy land is the same as the ancient moon holy land, but the pattern is very different from the ancient moon holy land.

In the ancient holy land, many forces confronted each other, fighting for each other and dominating each side.

The powerful forces add up to at least more than twenty.

But Guyang Holy Land is different. There are only four forces in Guyang Holy Land.

The vast ancient holy land has only four forces, each occupying a vast territory, inheriting endless years.

These four forces are the Divine Yuan Empire, the only temple, Ziyang Villa and Daluo Tianzong.

You must know that the overall power of Guyang Holy Land will not be weaker than that of Ancient Moon Holy Land, or even stronger. One can imagine how strong these four forces are, and the strength of each force is far in the Phoenix Palace. Above the forces.

Among them, Da Luo Tianzong's power is the strongest, and he overwhelms the other three forces.

This time, the Divine Yuan Empire competed for the crown prince, a total of three princes were eligible to participate.

The other three forces in Guyang Holy Land support a prince.

The strongest big Luo Tianzong supports the great prince Ouyang Wudao.

The only temple that supports Prince Ouyang Wuji.

Ziyang Villa supports Ouyang Wushuang.

Obviously, if a prince ascends to the crown prince, the forces that support him will gain the friendship of the Divine Yuan Empire, which will have a great influence on the structure of the ancient holy land.

In particular, the great Luo Tianzong was originally very strong. If he supported the great prince Ouyang Wudao to become the prince, in the future Da Luo Tianzong and the Shenyuan Empire will join forces. The other two forces will be in a very difficult situation.

In order to fight against Ouyang Wudao supported by Da Luo Tianzong, Ouyang Wushuang and Ouyang Wuji will go to the ancient moon holy land to seek help from Tianjiao.

Flying all the way, the vast earth passed under their feet. After that, they saw a huge city. The vast endless, that is the emperor capital of the Divine Yuan Empire, known as the Divine Yuan Emperor Capital.

Entering the Divine Yuan Emperor Capital, you can clearly see that some buildings have been destroyed. The Divine Yuan Empire has just experienced a civil war. The war is extremely fierce. It is said that even the emperor-level strongmen have died, and the Divine Yuan Emperor has also been seriously The damage has not yet been repaired.

Ouyang Wushuang leads the way, they are unimpeded and enter a continuous palace, this is the Royal Palace.

Chapter 1820: See you on the street

As one of the top princes of the Divine Yuan Empire, Ouyang Wushuang naturally has his own palace.

They walked into a palace, Ouyang Wushuang asked people to arrange accommodation for Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, Huang Ling, Long Chen, you take a break first. After two days, I will hold a banquet and introduce you and Tian Yan's understanding of Ziyan Mountain Villa!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Okay, if you're in trouble, go busy!"

Lu Ming nodded.

After Ouyang Wushuang arranged their residence for them, he left.

Lu Ming, Huang Ling, and Long Chen walked around in the palace. The three of them came to Guyang Holy Land for the first time, and they were quite curious.

"Does the only temple support another prince? I don't know if I will meet Qiuyue!"

Lu Ming thought.

The three of them turned around for a while and then went back to the room to practice.

In the past two days.

Two days later, Ouyang Wushuang held a banquet and sent someone to invite the three to the banquet.

When the three came to a hall, some people were already sitting in the hall.

Ouyang Wushuang sat on the head. On the left side of the hall, there were eight young men and women, all wearing the same clothes. They were all wearing purple clothes embroidered with a purple flame.

The three of Lu Ming moved in their hearts, knowing that this was the pride of Ziyang Mountain Villa.

"Lu Ming, Huang Ling, Long Chen, please sit down!"

Ouyang Wushuang got up to meet, Lu Ming and three people sat down.

"Everyone, everyone has arrived, this prince introduces you, these are the Tianjiao from Ziyan Mountain Villa, this is Xiao Mucheng, this is..."

Ouyang Wushuang first introduced the pride of Ziyan Villa to Lu Ming.

"Good luck!"

The three Lu Ming got up and raised their toasts.

However, the Tianjiao of the eight Ziyan Mountain Villas just smiled, did not return, with a proud look on their faces.

This attitude is somewhat disrespectful to Lu Ming and them.

This made Ouyang Wushuang's face slightly sink.

"Prince Wushuang, I heard that you went to the ancient moon holy land and asked your helpers to go. Are these the Tianjiao you invited from the ancient moon holy land?"

In Ziyan Mountain Villa, a young man with a purple flame in his heart opens his mouth. This man's name is Xiao Mucheng. It is an extremely powerful arrogance of Xiao family in Ziyan Mountain Villa.

"Yes, these natural arrogance from the ancient moon holy land, the talent is superb..."

Ouyang Wushuang introduced.

"Natural talent? Why haven't you seen it in the Emperor City?"

Another Tianyan from Ziyan Mountain Villa directly interrupted Ouyang Wushuang's words and interjected.

"Yes, there are some great arrogances in the ancient moon holy land. We have basically seen them in the Heavenly Emperor City. Why can't we see them?"

Xiao Mucheng said with a smile.

At the beginning of the Emperor City, there was a news that the Emperor wanted to create Yuanshan Shengyuan. Countless Tianjiao gathered in the Tiandi City and collided with each other. Many of the Tianjiao have met before. Many arrogances of ancient moon holy places, but did not know Lu Ming and others.

Even the Emperor City dare not go, how strong can it be? Still talented? They obviously do not believe it.

"We were weak at the time, so we didn't go to Heavenly Emperor City!"

Long Chen said in a deep voice.

"Haha, cultivation is still weak, and finally a little self-knowledge!"

"Before it was weak, is it stronger now?"

"I heard that Ouyang Wuji invited the first arrogance of the Sirius Tower in the ancient moon holy land, as well as the second princes of the Jinwu ethnic group, and their cultivation practices are very strong."

Tianjiao, a few Ziyang Mountain Villas, spoke ironically.

This made Lu Ming, Huang Ling, and Long Chen's faces a bit cold.

Ouyang Wushuang's face was also not good-looking, waved his hand and said, "Well, since you are all here to help the prince, then you should work together and should not be infighted!"

"Prince Wushuang, we are for your own good, and I hope these people will play a role!"

Xiao Mucheng sneered with a touch of disdain.

Afterwards, the atmosphere was a bit embarrassing, and the people drank a few drinks at will, and they broke up.

"Lu Ming, sorry!"

After the people at Ziyan Villa left, Ouyang Wushuang apologized.

"People of great powers, with their eyes above the top, are normal, but they don't know if they have the corresponding strength!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"The arrogance of Ziyan Mountain Villa is still very strong. It may be that I haven't seen you before, so I am arrogant..."

Ouyang Wushuang explained.

"Hope!"

Lu Ming smiled, and then said goodbye to Ouyang Wushuang, and Huang Linglong Chen returned to the residence.

"Hey!"

Ouyang Wushuang sighed and had a headache.

However, he still prefers Ziyang Mountain Villa, Lu Ming, Huang Ling, and Long Chen have no potential to say, but now the cultivation base is still weak.

This time, the test mainly relied on the Tianjiao of Ziyang Mountain Villa and Lu Ming to assist them.

The three Lu Ming returned to their residence and met the Emperor Shenyuan on the second day.

The following morning, the three of them walked outside.

The three have Ouyang Wushuang's token, which is naturally unimpeded.

Divine Yuan Emperor Capital, inheriting endless years, endless vastness, various ancient buildings rising from the sky, from a distance, very spectacular.

Although he just experienced civil strife, the Emperor Shenyuan has basically returned to normal. The streets are lined with shops and martial arts strongmen.

The three had no purpose and wandered around at will. When they saw something in need, they bought some.

"Lu Ming, what's wrong with you?"

Walking around, Huang Ling and Long Chen found that Lu Ming was wrong. Lu Ming stopped suddenly, and his eyes looked forward in an instant.

They glanced down at Ming Ming's eyes, and in front of him, there was a woman who was out of the world.

This woman, slender and graceful, wearing a long dress, has a temperament, such as the mythical goddess, the fairy in the sky, even in the vast crowd, it can attract everyone's attention and become the center of everyone.

This woman's appearance is not worse than Huang Ling.

"Brother Lu Ming is **** and can't move when she sees the beauty!"

Bubble sat on Lu Ming's shoulder and muttered.

Huang Ling and Long Chen were a little surprised. Although the woman was like a goddess, but with their understanding of Lu Ming, Lu Ming should not be such a person.

At this moment, Lu Ming didn't seem to hear the bubbles, Huang Ling said them. At this moment, there was only one person in his eyes, the snow-like woman.

Qiuyue!

Lu Ming did not expect that after many years, he would see Qiuyue again on the street in this street.

It has been more than ten years since Qiuyue was taken away by the strongest of the only temple. It has not been seen for more than ten years. Qiuyue is still as beautiful as before, but it has matured and its temperament is even more dusty.

For more than ten years, Lu Ming has never known where to look for Qiuyue.

Over the years, Lu Ming's parents, especially, have always been thinking about Qiuyue.

Qiuyue can be said to have grown up with Lu Ming. The Li Ping couple almost regarded Qiuyue as half a daughter.

This time Lu Ming came to Guyang Holy Land, the biggest purpose is to find Qiuyue.

But I did not expect that it was so easy to achieve this goal.

