

## **D Emperor 1991**

Chapter 1991: New direction

"kill!"

"kill!"

Lu Ming and the Three-Eyed Protoss shouted and killed together.

Lu Ming used the Ten Thousand Soldiers' tactics, and the spirit of soldiers gathered in the spear, making the spear's power extremely amazing.

The guns roared, pierced the sky, and fought against the three-eyed \*\*\*\* clan.

The battle axe in the hands of the three-eyed \*\*\*\* clan shattered like a storm, and at the same time, in his third eye, from time to time a ray of destruction would be emitted, the power was very amazing.

The other beast will also attack Lu Ming.

The spear shook and there were hundreds of spears at once, stabbing the three-eyed protoss.

At the same time, he pointed with his left hand.

Chaos Tribulation!

call out!

A terrifying finger, condensed like silk thread, pierced through.

This finger does not point to the three-eye \*\*\*\* clan, but to the strange beast under the crotch of the three-eye \*\*\*\* clan.

puff!

The beast, whose fighting power is equivalent to that of an ordinary quasi-imperialist, could not resist it at all, his eyebrows were pierced and fell on the spot, and the body fell towards the ground.

"Damn!"

The Three-Eyed Protoss roared, the killer became colder, and launched a stormy attack on the landing song.

Lu Ming held the gun in his right hand, and dense runes appeared on it.

Soon, the rune covered the spear, and then the spear pierced, forming a true dragon, and screamed out.

With the help of a spear, Lu Ming unfolds the nine-volume fantasy roll.

However, the real dragon was scattered by the opponent.

In Lu Ming's expectation, the spear continued to vibrate, bursting with bursting power.

This is a shattered roll of nine rolls.

Lu Ming used his opponent to hone his nine rolls, striving to merge the seal roll, shatter roll and phantom roll together as soon as possible.

To be honest, the royal body of Quasi-Emperor Realm is very powerful and requires Lu Ming to go all out.

In the nine rolls alone, Lu Ming fell without a doubt and was beaten by the opponent.

But this is exactly what Lu Ming needs. In the face of adversity, his battlefield is nine volumes and progresses rapidly.

In a flash, there are hundreds of tricks!

"Yes, that's how it feels!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up and he shot out.

Roar!

A real dragon flew out and flew at the other party.

"This is another trick, break me!"

The Three-Eyed Protoss roared, the giant axe fell, and the true dragon was cut in half.

However, the real dragon immediately shattered and turned into endless runes, shrouded on the opponent's battle axe, and spread along the battle axe to the opponent's whole body, forming a powerful seal power.

That's right, Lu Ming successfully merged the phantom roll and the seal roll with the trick just now.

In one move, there are two of them.

"Damn!"

The Three-Eyed Protoss roared, bursting out with all their strength, the black light of the whole body skyrocketed, and the light of the runes was dim and collapsed.

"Come again!"

Lu Ming stabbed another shot, still a real dragon flew out, collided with the opponent's battle axe, this time, made an amazing roar, the opponent's battle axe buzzed and vibrated.

This move, combining the phantom roll and the shattered roll, greatly increased its power and successfully blocked the opponent's attack.

"If the three volumes are merged, the power will be stronger!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts, and at the same time the spear continued to pierce, but in the end it failed.

It is much more difficult to merge three volumes than to merge two volumes.

"If the Destruction Volume can be combined with the Chaos Tribulation Finger to attack, how could the power of the Chaos Tribulation Finger increase?"

Lu Ming suddenly flashed a flash of light, his eyes lit up.

The power of Chaos Tribulation is already very strong, but if you add the shattered volume of the law of formation, the power will definitely be stronger.

But this involves the fusion of the two laws, which is even more mysterious.

Next, Lu Ming tried it several times without success.

But this is one direction. As long as Lu Ming keeps trying, he will always succeed.

"Now, solve you!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the killer flashed, the spear continued to pierce, and the technique of fusion of phantom spirit volume and seal volume was used. At the same time, the left hand cast chaotic fingers and attacked on both sides.

boom! boom! boom!

The two confronted each other for dozens of moves, and Lu Ming finally prevailed. The other side's body was wrapped in a dense rune, and his strength was affected.

puff!

Lu Ming pointed out with a finger, and Chaos Tribulation penetrated the opponent's body, and half of the body exploded.

The other party yelled and turned and ran.

Lu Ming pursued, but the opponent's strength was indeed strong enough to match Lu Ming's shoulders. He was injured, ran at speed, and escaped very far.

Lu Ming can only give up chasing.

The royal body of the quasi-imperial level is indeed very strong. Lu Ming exploded into full force. The two rules cooperate to defeat the other party, but if you want to kill, you can't.

Lu Ming turned around, with a fragrant fragrance, and continued to hunt the Three-Eyed Protoss.

On the other side, Huang Ling, Long Chen, and Luo Xiang are fighting with two prospective emperors.

It is very difficult to fight against the two quasi-imperial emperors with the fighting power of the three of them. It is a real life-and-death battle and there is danger to life at any time.

The Phoenix Spirit uses the law of undead fire to cast an undead cage, while attacking, it also achieves the effect of defense.

And Long Chen swelled up like a giant, and every move came out, there was a horrifying sound, and the idol stepped into the air and attacked the other party.

Luo Xiang was walking away. He was holding an iron sword, which looked rusty but extremely sharp. Moreover, his body shape suddenly and slowly, and the speed of the sword was also fast and slow, making people Unpredictable.

Even so, under the terrible attack of the opponent's prospective emperor, they are still in danger and facing a fatal crisis.

"Die to me!"

A quasi-emperor suddenly rushed to Luo Xiang with all his strength. The terrible power blocked the space around Luo Xiang, making it difficult for Luo Xiang to move at a very fast speed.

Then, a violent attack, killed Luo Xiang.

Among the three, Luo Xiangxiu was the lowest. They had to kill Luo Xiang first, and they were going to kill others.

"not good!"

Huang Ling and Long Chen's face changed greatly, and they wanted to be rescued, but they were stopped by another quasi-emperor.

"Dead!"

The prospective emperor's eyes were roaring towards Luo Xiang with a terrible color.

Facing the crisis of life and death, Luo Xiang was very calm, his eyes narrowed slightly, and a terrifying edge flashed.

In his knowledge of the sea, the sword soul shook and the iron sword in his hand was buzzing.

At this moment, he put all the power up.

call out!

A sword light flashed out, illuminating Tianyu, and it was amazing.

puff!

The attack of the three-eyed \*\*\*\* clan was broken open.

"These boys must die!"

The three-eyed \*\*\*\* clan roared in their hearts. These young people are too strong. They will grow up in the future and will be the enemy of their clan.

He killed Luo Xiang again.

Keng!

The iron sword in Luo Xiang's hand vibrated and radiated a brilliant light. At this moment, a strong breath erupted in him.

Breakthrough!

At a critical moment, Luo Xiang broke through.

His original practice was at the limit of the Most Holy, and at this moment, facing the crisis of life and death, he broke through in one fell swoop and stepped into the pinnacle of the Most Holy.

Chapter 1992: Kill the Fengzu Station

"Breakthrough, good!"

Long Chen and Huang Ling were overjoyed.

Luo Xiang broke through and his combat power increased greatly. He suddenly broke through the other party's attack and cooperated with Huang Ling and Long Chen to fight against each other.

Luo Xiang's breakthrough made the three men's combat power stronger, and finally managed to deal with each other.

No one noticed that in the distance, a cold gaze swept to Lu Ming from time to time.

This person is windless.

"These people are gathered together. Sooner or later, it will be a serious problem for my Feng clan.

Feng Wuchen's eyes flashed fiercely, and then transmitted sounds to several of his subordinates.

Afterwards, they attacked some Three-Eyed Protoss and attacked a few strokes. They suddenly reversed their direction and rushed towards Huang Ling, Long Chen, and Luo Xiang.

Those three-eyed protoss chased behind them.

Soon, they were close to the battlefield of Huang Ling, Long Chen, and Luo Xiang.

"not good!"

The three of Huang Ling changed their faces suddenly.

Wind Wuchen is to borrow a knife to kill people, lead the Three-Eyed Protoss to them, and use the Three-Eyed Protoss to kill them.

"You are just here. These little boys are the arrogance of the human race. They will be a big problem in the future. We must get rid of them first!"

A three-eyed Protoss who fought against the Phoenix Spirits yelled to chase Feng Wuchen's three-eyed Protoss to kill them.

"Okay, kill these people first!"

After chasing Feng Wuchen's three-eyed protoss, they suddenly abandoned Feng Wuchen and others, killing them.

Among the people such as Feng Wuchen, only Feng Wuchen is the top arrogant, and the others are old and have limited potential.

Rather than killing them without dust, the Three-Eyed Protoss is naturally more willing to kill the Phoenix Spirit, Dragon Chen, and Luo Xiang.

Suddenly, at least there were three or four quasi-empires, and there were more than a dozen holy sages, who were killed towards the three phoenix spirits.

The three men's faces changed greatly, and they quickly retreated, but they were entangled by the two former emperors.

"Haha!"

The wind is dustless, and the process is smoother than he thought. He took the master of the wind family and drove away quickly, and left here.

On the other side, Lu Ming also discovered this scene.

"not good!"

Lu Ming looked ugly, waved his hand, and Shengli rolled up the incense, and quickly rushed towards the Phoenix Spirit.

But he is a distance away from them, and he needs time to get there.

Huang Ling, Long Chen, and Luo Xiang, facing the siege of so many emperors, suddenly fell into a fatal crisis.

puff!

Long Chen's body was pierced by a light of destruction, the flesh and blood burst, and the scene was extremely terrifying.

Luo Xiang was also uncomfortable, one arm was cut off.

Although Huang Ling has the law of undead fire, she blocked more attacks and was hit hard.

As soon as they fought, the three were hit hard and fell into crisis.

"You rewind!"

Long Chen was roaring, his hair was flying, his fists were constantly blasting out, a figure of a \*\*\*\* appeared, and he rushed towards the other party, he was alone against several prospective emperors, so as to fight for the chance of Huang Ling and Luo Xiang to escape .

But he alone, after all, the combat power was limited, the idol was destroyed, his body was bombarded, half of his body burst directly, almost died.

"Dead!"

A three-eye \*\*\*\* clan quasi-emperor, with the gleaming color in his eyes, the giant axe slashed towards Longchen's head. If this trick fell, Longchen would die.

At this moment, the bodies of Long Chen, Huang Ling, and Luo Xiang flickered like phantoms. At the next moment, their figure appeared a kilometer away, and the attack of the Three-Eyed Protoss failed.

A petite figure appeared beside them.

It was Bubble who shot in time that saved several people.

"kill!"

Those three-eyed \*\*\*\* clan came to the bubble.

"It's you who died, tweeted!"

When the bubble little hand presses, the void fluctuates, and a dozen of the most holy three-eyed protoss, the body is directly strangled by the force of space and split into pieces.

Even a few quasi-empires retired and vomited blood.

"The law of time and space, don't, retreat!"

A three-eyed \*\*\*\* clan emperor's face changed wildly and wanted to retreat.

But a few transparent bubbles emerged and enveloped them.

"Die to me!"

An indifferent voice rang from the air, and then a burst of guns burst into the air, piercing from above their heads.

A total of seven prospective emperors were killed in an instant.

Lu Ming's figure landed down, waved his hand, put away the three-eye \*\*\*\* clan's body, and then stepped out, appearing beside them.

"You heal first!"

Lu Ming said.

The injuries of Longchen, Luo Xiang, and Huang Ling are very serious, especially Longchen and Luo Xiang, their bodies are almost burst apart, but with their spiritual strength, it is not difficult to regenerate their limbs.

The three of them sat cross-legged in the air and began to heal.

Lu Ming and Bubble, staying around, but all the three-eyed \*\*\*\* clan killed them, ruthlessly wiped out by them.

The bodies of Long Chen and Luo Xiang began to heal and recover.

A few hours later, the three people had recovered from the trauma, but it took a few days to get back to their peak.

Boom Boom Boom!

At this time, the drum of war sounded, and the Three-Eyed Protoss began to withdraw troops.

"The wind is dustless!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, an indifferent murder flickered, and then stepped towards the base.

Luo Tianyi, Huang Ling and others looked at each other, and then went away with the landing.

Soon, they returned to the base.

Lu Ming didn't stay, and went all the way up, and finally came to a grand palace.

This palace is where the Feng clan resides.

Lu Ming walked directly towards the gate of the palace.

"Stop, this is the residence of the wind family. In addition to the people of the wind family, there are people who can be invited to enter. Can you be invited?"

In front of the gate, two strong men blocked Lu Ming.

"roll!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the two strong men throbbed, flung out, and vomited blood.

"You, bold..."

One of them pointed to landing and shouted.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out suddenly, and the terrible power surged out, bombarding the gate of the Fengzu Palace.

boom!

The gate directly exploded and turned into debris.

The two gatekeepers froze.

Some people dared to smash the door of the Feng clan palace, which is simply the face of the Feng clan, bold and courageous.

The movement here also shocked other forces.

In the palaces, flying out of the figure, looking towards this side.

"It's Lu Ming, he's so bold, he actually broke the door of the Feng clan!"

"What happened, why did Lu Ming do this?"

"It is said that Lu Ming and Feng Wuchen have a festival!"

Four weeks, there was a lot of discussion.

"Someone, find death!"

An angry roar came from the palace of the wind race, and a figure rushed out, looking at Lu Ming with cold eyes like a knife.

"The wind is dustless, let him get out and die!"

Lu Ming shouted, ignoring those masters of the wind family directly.

"Are you Lu Ming?"

The master of the wind clan recognized Lu Ming, his gaze narrowed slightly.

At that time, Lu Ming made noises in the ancient moon holy land, and their Feng clan naturally knew it.

Chapter 1993: I'll kill you

"The wind is dustless, get out and die!"

Lu Ming shouted again, his voice shaking the entire base.

"Lu Ming, you are so brave to break the door of my Feng clan for no reason. Today, no matter what, I have to give an explanation!"

A Fengzu quasi-emperor drank coldly.

"Account, shit, get out!"

Lu Ming glanced out and asked the other party to roll without giving face.

People of other forces have different faces and secretly panic.

The Feng clan, but the ancient clan, has been inherited from ancient times. I don't know how long it is. The background is deep and powerful. However, Lu Ming doesn't give a face. In the face of the Feng clan, he also blamed each other directly.

"Crazy arrogance, I abolish you!"

A prospective emperor burst into roar, and his body turned into a gust of wind, rushing towards the landing sound, waving between the hands, flying out the dense wind blade, extremely sharp, killing Lu Ming.

boom!

Lu Ming didn't look at it. He punched out directly, and the void shook. Those wind blades flew back under Lu Ming's violent punch, all bombarded himself on the other side.

Feng Clan Emperor screamed, his body flew back, hit the wall of the Feng Clan Palace, and lay on the ground, already half dead.

Everyone was shocked, Lu Ming's fighting power was terrifying, a quasi-imperial emperor, a fist, and he didn't even look at his eyes.

"The wind is dustless, has it become a suede turtle, let him get out!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, and those masters of the wind clan could not help but take a few steps back.

"Lu Ming, hello, but the courage, come to my Feng clan, smash the door of my Feng clan, and also hurt my Feng clan, what do you want to do?"

A cold voice sounded, and Wu Wufeng walked out of the palace of the wind race, looking at Lu Ming with a ugly face.

He did not expect that Lu Ming was so bold that he dared to kill the Feng clan directly.

"I'll kill you!"

Lu Ming went on step by step, very straightforward, too lazy to talk nonsense.

At the beginning, in the Lotus World, Qiuyue was injured, and the wind and dust were inseparable.

At that time, the wind was dustless, and the masters of the wind clan, who joined forces with the Da Luo Tianzong people, finally injured Qiuyue.

Now, Feng Wuchen is getting worse, not only deliberately making things difficult for them, but also attracting the three-eyed \*\*\*\* clan strongman, who wants to borrow a knife to kill.

Lu Ming's idea of killing the wind and dust has reached the extreme, and he can't bear it.

Today, the killing wind is dustless.

Feng Wuchen's complexion changed, he could not help but take a few steps back, behind the many masters of the wind clan, shouting: "Lu Ming, I didn't expect you to be so narrow-minded, before you had to exchange resource treasures, I said the treasures are not enough, I want you to pass For a while, you have held a grudge against me and want to kill me!"

"Now is the time when we unanimously fight against the enemy, but you want to kill me and cause civil strife. I really doubt if you have already turned to the alien race!"

Feng Wuchen directly buckled a big hat on Lu Ming, saying that Lu Ming was narrow-minded, and even said that Lu Ming turned to aliens.

Huang Ling, Lu Xiangxiang several people, angry face was blue.

Have seen shameless, never seen such shameless.

"You bullshit, it is clear that you hate my Master, hate us, on the battlefield, deliberately lead aliens to kill us, want to borrow a knife to kill people, and now actually slander us!"

Lu Xiangxiang shouted uncomfortably.

Many people's eyes moved, and it was the same in their hearts.

Those who can practice to this point are all smart people. Previously, they buckled their hats in a dust-free manner. Few people would believe it.

Instead, what Lu Xiangxiang said made more people believe it.

No wonder Lu Ming was so murderous and killed the Feng clan directly. It turned out that Feng Wuchen wanted to borrow a knife to kill people, deliberately leading aliens to Lu Ming.

Really mean!

Many people thought to themselves, but no one came forward. The Feng nationality is an ancient nationality with great strength. Who dares to offend the Feng nationality easily?

There are also some people, such as the Jinwu family, Wanjia, etc.

The conflict between Lu Ming and the Feng clan intensified, killing each other, and they were more happy.

They also hope that the wind clan will kill Lu Ming!

"The little girl is \*\*\*\* and full of nonsense, your master told you to slander me, talk, but want to show evidence."

Windless dust sneered.

"Obviously, we can all testify!"

Lu Xiangxiang said.

"You testify? Ridiculously, it's almost the same when you unite to slander me!"

Windless dust sneered.

"you..."

Lu Xiangxiang was flushed with anger.

bump!

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly stepped out again and forced forward, saying: "Xiangxiang, so much nonsense with this kind of person, just kill it directly!"

Uh!

Then, Lu Ming's figure suddenly accelerated, rushing toward the wind and dust.

"Bold!"

"Join him together!"

Many quasi-empires of the Feng clan were furious. At a moment, at least ten quasi-empires shot and killed Lu Ming.

"roll!"

Lu Ming shouted, the light of chaos enveloped the whole body, cast his fingers of chaos, and pointed ten fingers in a row.

bump! bump! ...

A series of collision sounds sounded, the attacks of ten quasi-imperials were broken, the body trembles, and the body retreated.

There is a blood hole in their body, and there is blood flowing.

Hiss...

Many people took a breath.

Ten quasi-imperialists joined forces, none of them defeated Lu Ming, and were instantly injured by Lu Ming. This kind of combat power is too terrifying.

"The wind is dustless, today, you will die!"

Lu Ming stepped again, making Feng Wuchen's face pale, and could not help backing up again and again.

"enough!"

At this moment, an indifferent voice sounded, and a figure came out of the palace of the wind family, and the vast breath filled out.

Diwei!

This is a Emperor Wu!

Windless dust ecstatic, Emperor Wu shot, Lu Ming couldn't help him.

"Elder, this person Lu Ming is lawless, not only smashes the door of my Feng clan, but also continuously hurts my strong Feng clan, you are quick to shoot and kill this person!"

The wind and dust shouted.

Lu Ming's eyes looked at the Emperor Wu of the Feng Clan, and his voice came out calmly: "As you are Emperor Wu, dare to give me a try!"

This remark frowned the Emperor Wu of the Feng nationality.

The people of other forces also moved in their hearts. They thought of the empty man a few years ago.

Behind Lu Ming, there is a very powerful person.

With Lu Ming's current state, the opponent's prospective emperor shot, and Kong Unexpectedly would not say anything, but the opponent's Wu Emperor shot, will Kong Un go to the wind clan?

"Lu Ming, don't have to be a human being, you're just too easy to break, let's go, today's things, I can do that!"

Emperor Wu of Taoism.

Many people's eyes flashed, and the words of Emperor Wu of the Feng Clan made concessions.

This made Feng Wuchen's eyes flash unwillingly, and today there is a reason to kill Lu Ming directly.

However, Lu Ming obviously does not appreciate it.

"You can do it this way, I didn't say it can be done that way, Wu Wuchen deliberately attracted aliens to kill us, he must die!"

Lu Ming's voice was indifferent, and the killings on his body were more intense, which lowered the temperature on the scene.

"Lu Ming, you have to be too much. Don't think that if you lean on an old guy, you can't be lawless, and my style is fearless!"

Emperor Feng's face sank with a cold voice.

Chapter 1994: Do whatever you want

Lu Ming sneered.

not afraid?

If you want to be fearless, you won't talk so much nonsense with him. It is estimated that you will slap him directly.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, the outburst was difficult, the figure suddenly rushed towards the wind without dust.

Many people sighed.

Lu Ming, the same Lu Ming, stirred Lu Ming of the ancient moon holy land.

The courage is still so big, in the face of the emperor of the wind clan, to kill the king of the wind clan, the wind is dustless.

"presumptuous!"

Emperor Fengzu shouted, pressing down with one hand, a strong breath, acting on Lu Ming.

In an instant, the air in the Sifang seemed to freeze, and Lu Ming seemed to be crushed by hundreds of mountains, and his body stopped suddenly.

"Bubble, shoot together!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to the bubble.

Bubble has been sitting on Lu Ming's shoulder, at this time the small face suffocated red, the light of time and space diffused out, small hands like a knife, cut forward.

Zizizi...

The violent fluctuations in space seemed to crack, and the other party's force on Lu Ming was also torn apart.

"broken!"

Lu Ming shouted, the light of chaos broke out, and he pointed out a finger with all his strength.

The power of Chaos surges, and the power of Chaos Tribulation refers to a burst that coincides with the power of bubbles.

boom!

The space was boiling, and the power of Emperor Wu was torn open a gap.

"not good!"

The Emperor Feng's face changed.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming's figure disappeared in place, breaking the power of Emperor Wu, and suddenly appeared in front of Feng Wuchen. He grabbed it with a big hand and fell towards it.

Feng Wuchen had originally felt that Wu Emperor was present to protect him, but he never thought that Lu Ming could break through Wu Emperor's power barrier and suddenly appeared in front of him.

He wanted to retreat, it was too late.

Lu Ming grabbed it with a big hand, grabbed his neck, the violent power poured in, repaired him all, and sealed it all.

bump!

Lu Ming grabbed the wind and dust, hit the ground heavily.

The ground roared, the ground of the palace of the wind family was made of hard black gold stone, but they were all smashed, and the whole person was inlaid in the black gold stone.

He vomited blood, his body twitched, his eyes pale like dead fish.

Others' powers were all stunned and shocked.

First, it was shocking that Lu Ming was able to break through the power barrier of Emperor Wu.

Under the general rule of the Emperor Wu, under the suppression of the strength of the Emperor Wu Emperor, it was difficult to move.

Secondly, what is shocking is that Lu Ming really said that he was really in the palace of the wind clan and in front of the emperor of the wind clan.

Sha Xing! The real star!

Lu Xiangxiang and others watched the blood boiling.

"I advise you to leave the wind and dust free!"

Emperor Feng's face was extremely gloomy, and a terrible murder was brewing.

Lu Ming, actually blocked by his power, took down the wind and dust, which made him lose face.

Moreover, the wind and dust can not die, but it is a peerless king body, the future achievements are unpredictable, and have the potential to impact the emperor.

Although his Feng clan is an ancient clan, with profound heritage and amazing strength, there is no emperor sitting there.

An emperor is too important for a force.

"Let him go and let him revenge me? I won't give him a second chance!"

Lu Ming's eyes were indifferent, and he stepped on the wind-dust-free face, making the wind-dust-free body twitch again.

"If you kill him, your friends will die!"

In the palace of the wind family, several voices came out, one after another exhaling an amazing breath.

Emperor Wu is all Emperor Wu!

One of them, with a breath of vastness and unfathomability, surrounded by the world's divine light, is truly a true emperor.

It seems that the Feng clan is not calm, and the Emperor Wudi appears one after another.

The one who spoke just now was the real emperor, with sharp eyes, looking at Lu Xiangxiang and others.

"Tang Tang Zhendi, it is ridiculous to threaten me with a few younger generations!"

Lu Ming looked somber.

"It's almost free of wind and dust, or you won't be able to leave any of you. I know you have a native story behind you, but it can scare others and can't frighten me of the Feng clan!"

The true emperor of the Feng clan opened his mouth indifferently, with a strong breath, and enveloped Lu Xiangxiang and others.

"Master, don't worry about us, kill that guy!"

Lu Xiangxiang shouted.

"To shut up!"

Fengzu Zhendi drank coldly, raised his hand and pressed, a big hand grabbed Xiangxiang.

At this moment, in front of Xiangxiang, the space suddenly cracked, and a cane flew out, sweeping away, destroying the great hands of the Feng emperor Zhendi.

Subsequently, the crutches suddenly grew larger, like a Qingtian ancient wood, bombarded towards the Feng emperor Zhendi.

"Uncle!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he naturally recognized that this crutch was empty.

"It's Grandpa Kong!"

Lu Xiangxiang shouted.

The real emperor of the wind race, his face changed wildly, and he felt terrible pressure on the cane.

He screamed, the world time erupted, and the power of the world exploded. The endless wind screamed and swept to the cane.

But the crutches were pressed down, and the violent wind collapsed. The huge crutches slammed on the wind emperor Zhen Fei, striking him a hundred miles away, his face pale, and his mouth spit blood.

Everyone was terrified. One stroke, which wounded a true emperor, was terrible.

"It is the one from Dayan Dan Temple!"

"The strength is really unfathomable and difficult to figure out!"

The powerful men of other forces in the ancient moon holy land were shocked.

Sirius Tower, Wanjia people, looks very ugly.

Because at the beginning, they were cut by the two real emperors.

"Several years ago, I said that the matter of the younger generations should not be questioned by the older generations, especially now that they are nothing but a group of holy places. You virtual emperor, even the true emperor, must do it. Don't blame me for bullying! "

Uncle Kong's voice rang out from the cane.

"Senior, the enemy should be easy to solve, not to end, Feng Wuchen also suffered, let Lu Ming let him go, this matter will stop, Feng family will not ask, how?"

True emperor Fengzu clenched his fists and said.

"I will not ask about the matter of the younger generation. I will let them decide whether they want to kill or not. You, the emperors, should not bother!"

Uncle's voice sounded.

"Senior, so to say, you must intervene. Fighting with my genre is not good for you!"

True emperor Feng clan said coldly.

"I want to see, how can you make me no good!"

The empty voice sounded.

The emperors of the wind clan looked ugly. Obviously, Uncle Kong was involved.

"Hurry the news to the patriarch!"

The real emperor of the wind clan sends a voice to a virtual emperor of the wind clan.

The Emperor Nodded and nodded secretly.

"Lu Ming, do whatever you want, no worries!"

In the crutches, there was an empty voice again.

This remark made the strong face of the wind clan change wildly.

"stop!"

The Feng clan shouted.

"Do not..."

The wind is dustless, as if feeling the coming of death, struggling frantically.

Chapter 1995: Kill wind and dust

"Now I'm afraid. When you attract the three-eyed Protoss to harm us, you should think of this ending!"

Lu Ming said indifferently.

He is dustless to the wind, and has a deep sense of killing.

The Holy Power converged, condensed into a spear, and stabbed at the windless head.

puff!

The spear pierced the dust-free head and nailed it to the ground.

Feng Wuchen struggled a few times, and he lost his breath.

died!

A peerless king body died like this, and was killed by Lu Ming in public, even in the palace of the wind clan, in front of countless strong wind clan.

"court death!"

The true emperor of the wind clan roared, and the power of the world burst out, killing towards the landing.

The wind is dustless, is the hope of the wind family, but now he is dead, he must kill Lu Ming.

"It seems you want to die!"

There was an empty voice in the cane.

Keng!

Then, the long sword came out of the sheath, and the sound of the sword sounded through the sky.

Everyone, only saw a sword light flashed by, and then saw the body of the Feng emperor's true stiffness in the air, all the breath disappeared.

Then, there was a blood stain on the eyebrows of the Feng emperor, and then the whole person was divided into two halves.

Grunt!

Many people swallowed and shuddered.

A true emperor was so beheaded.

Same as a few years ago!

"You, too much!"

At this moment, an angry roar came from a distance, and then, between the world and the earth, there was a terrible roar.

In the distance, an endless gust of wind swept towards this side, covering the sky and covering the sun, and covering the entire holy land of the ancient moon in it.

At this moment, many people have a feeling of doom.

As if the world is about to collapse, there is a great horror.

That endless gust of wind swept through, like countless \*\*\*\* soldiers, the space was cut like tofu, revealing a sprawling space crack.

In the endless gusty wind, there is a tall and majestic figure, as if standing on top of the earth, as if the devil appeared.

A terrible pressure on everyone makes it hard to breathe.

"Patriarch!"

"The patriarch is here, they are dead!"

The master of the wind family is overjoyed.

"It's the Patriarch Patriarch!"

"True Emperor Peak!"

Other forces, there are also the powerful of the real emperor realm, at this time someone spoke, the voice is very solemn.

True Emperor Peak!

Many people took a breath.

The Feng Emperor Zhendi, who was just beheaded by Kong Bo, was just a one-star Zhendi.

The Feng Patriarch is the Seven Star True Emperor.

The strength of the two, the difference is not known how far.

It seemed that the wind clan was furious, and the patriarch shot it himself.

"Lu Ming, the kid, it's dead!"

"And the old guy in the Great Yandan Palace is also dead, haha!"

People of Jinwu family, Wanjia and other forces were ecstatic.

Lu Ming, Kong Bo, isn't it arrogant?

The true emperor is at its peak, and the emperor cannot come out. Who will compete with each other?

They don't believe that Kongbo is so strong.

"Today, let you bury fun without dust!"

In the endless gusty wind, a cold and ruthless voice sounded, and the gusty wind swept to Kong Bo and Lu Ming.

Keng!

The sound of the long sword coming out of the sheath rose again, and a sword light flashed out, splitting the whole sky in half.

It was a real split in half, and the whole sky was split, revealing a terrifying dark void.

The endless violent wind entrained by the wind patriarch, like a faint candlelight, disappeared without a trace, and then everyone heard a screaming scream, and a figure retreated crazy, dripping blood, and scattered the sky.

In the distance, a middle-aged man appeared, wearing a green robe, pale at the moment, with an incredible look in his eyes.

This is the Patriarch Patriarch!

Everyone at the scene was shocked.

The Patriarch Patriarch was injured, but this is a pinnacle of a true emperor, a patriarch of an ancient tribe, and a party overlord. Such a person was injured by a sword, and the blood was spilled into the sky, which was too horrible.

The key point is that the other party didn't even show up, but just manipulated a sword from afar. It had such a terrifying power that made people feel shocked and difficult to calm down.

"Emperor, is it a great emperor?"

Someone spoke hard, with shock and incredible.

At a far distance, control a long sword, a trick to let a strong person at the peak of a true emperor blood spill into the sky. With such fighting power, who can do it except the emperor?

Emperor!

There is an emperor hidden in the ancient moon holy land!

The old man in Dayandan Temple was actually an emperor, and everyone felt a shudder at the thought of this place.

The peak of the true emperor, and the emperor, seem to be only one step away, but this step is the gap between heaven and earth, which is difficult to cross.

Especially the people of the Jinwu family, Wanjia, Sirius Tower and other forces who have hatred against Lu Ming are extremely ugly, with deep worries.

"Uncle Kong is so strong?"

Even Lu Ming and others were surprised.

"It's not easy to read your practice, spare you once, and if you have the next time, kill!"

In the crutches, there was another uncle's voice, full of killing air.

The head of the Feng clan was extremely ugly, with a hint of terror. At this time, he gritted his teeth and clenched his fists: "Senior, there is one thing, I must make it clear today!"

"Say!"

Uncle Kong's voice rose again.

"The previous thing, the wind family can not be held accountable!"

The wind clan chief said.

This remark made many people move their hearts.

Obviously, this is a concession of the Feng family, that is to say, the wind and dust are dead today.

But everyone can understand, what can an emperor stand behind Lu Ming? Looking for death?

The rest of the Feng clan showed unwillingness and humiliation, but even humiliation, they could only bear it.

"Your genre blame yourself, do you still want to pursue it? Keep talking!"

Uncle Kong's faint voice sounded.

"Senior, this time, my Feng clan can count like this, but if Lu Ming is relying on you to support you, if you see my Feng clan, you will kill, or even kill my Feng clan. Fight back."

"If he had a knife and wanted to kill me the Feng Clan Emperor Realm, my Feng Clan Wudi would not be able to stand there and let him kill him. In that case, even if Lu Ming had seniors to support him, my Feng Clan would not hesitate to fight!"

"Even if the senior can kill me, but my Feng clan is scattered and hidden, and the senior can't kill it. My Feng clan will be madly vengeful. These juniors, the seniors can't keep their lives!"

The Patriarch Patriarch opened his mouth, and his voice revealed firmness.

If Lu Ming is the one who kills their Feng clan at will, they will spare no effort to fight.

Kong Bo can protect Lu Ming, and Lu Xiangxiang can protect them for a while, unless they don't go out.

The Patriarch Patriarch also had no way to do it. He was really afraid that Lu Ming would rely on a great emperor to brace himself and kill the Feng tribe with impunity.

In that case, they would rather fish to the death.

"Predecessor, my Jinwu family, also means this, it is impossible to be passively killed without fighting back!"

A true emperor of the Jinwu family walked out and clenched fists at Kongbo's crutches.

Chapter 1996: Motoyama Ancient City

"My ten thousand family, this also means!"

"My Sirius Tower..."

Then, Wanjia, Sirius Tower, and Zijizong equaled Lu Ming's hatred, and all the true emperors came out and showed their attitudes.

They cannot be passively killed by Lu Ming, if so, it is better to fight.

"The old man had already said that in the past, it seems that you did not understand, then today, the old man will say it again!"

"Lu Ming is now in a holy state. The people under your Emperor Wu will take action. The old man will not control it. It is your skill to kill him!"

"If he proves to be an emperor and becomes an emperor, then all of you in the emperor's realm can take action. If he is not enemies, he has no ability!"

"Similarly, if he reaches the true emperor, you in the real emperor's realm can shoot, the old man will not interfere!"

Uncle's voice sounded.

The eyes of the forces of the Feng, Jin and Wu clan flashed.

Right now, Emperor Wu can't shoot, and almost no one is Lu Ming's opponent.

However, as long as Lu Ming breaks through the Emperor Emperor, all their Emperor Emperors will be able to shoot.

The virtual emperor, but it is divided into one star to seven stars, the gap between the power of one star and the seven stars is a gap of 18,000 miles.

As long as Lu Ming breaks through to the Emperor Emperor, that is their chance.

"Okay, there are so many people on the scene today, and I hope that my predecessors will speak with confidence!"

The wind clan chief said, his eyes were filled with cold murderous opportunities.

Using Lu Ming's talent to prove his way to becoming an emperor is almost a matter of course.

As soon as Lu Ming breaks into the realm of the Emperor Xu, he will eliminate Lu Ming at any cost.

"The old man said to do it, get out!"

Uncle Kong sounded, and then the crutches shook, disappearing without a trace.

The Patriarch Patriarch's eyes glanced at Lu Ming indifferently, and then turned and walked away.

"let's go!"

Lu Mingdao, then Xiang Xiangxiang and others left the place and headed towards the top of the mountain. They wanted to exchange their spoils for resources.

He knew clearly that the reason why Kong Bo set such rules was to hone him.

After he breaks through the Emperor Emperor, all the Emperor's Emperor of the other party can take action, which is really stressful for him, but this has a tempering effect.

Of course, if the other party's true emperor shot, it would not be tempered, but crushed.

Such conditions gave the hope of the Feng clan, the Jinwu clan and other forces to kill Lu Ming, and the other party naturally agreed, otherwise, as the other party said, hesitated to fight, the fish died.

All of this must be built on the terrible combat power of Korberna. Only a strong deterrent can make the other party give in.

Lu Ming they came to the place where they exchanged treasure resources. This time, no one made it difficult for them. They exchanged the third eyes of the three-eyed Protoss into all kinds of useful treasures.

Lu Ming mainly focuses on sacred medicine and rough stones.

...

In the phoenix palace station, in the mountains and rivers, Lu Ming continuously put the holy medicine into the Dayan Dan furnace, manipulated the red fire, refined the holy medicine, and the power of the holy medicine penetrated into Qiuyue's body.

Qiuyue hovered quietly in the Dayandan furnace, his face was ruddy, and his appearance looked normal, but he did not wake up.

"Now the alien invasion, Vientiane Tower does not know where, Qiuyue, waiting to settle the alien, I will definitely look for the Vientiane Tower to find a way to save you!"

Lu Ming whispered, then put the lid of the Dan furnace, and put the Dayan Dan furnace into the sea of knowledge.

Then, Lu Ming stepped out and came to another mountain.

Emperor Hengyu's flesh, standing on this mountain peak, constantly absorbs the energy of the outside world.

But since this time, the energy stored in Tiandi's flesh has been less than one percent.

The body of Heavenly Emperor is like a huge water tank. The energy is like water. It is too difficult to fill this water tank with water.

Such a long time, coupled with Lu Ming's previous consumption of more than 10 million pieces of top grade rough stone, was still less than 1%.

If you want to reach 100%, I don't know if it will be the year of the monkey.

However, this is the flesh left by the Emperor of Heaven. Even if 10% of the stored energy is exploded, the power might be astonishing.

At this time, Lu Ming took out a bunch of bracelets, all of which were storage bracelets obtained from the Three-Eyes God Clan, and then sorted out the contents of these storage bracelets.

Then, there was a pile of black crystals on the ground. The pile was like a mountain. I don't know how many pieces there were.

This crystal is also a kind of energy crystal, very similar to the original stone, but it is not the original gas, but a strange energy. The warrior can also absorb refining, but the difficulty of refining is greater than the original gas That's it.

Lu Ming intends to melt the energy of these spars into the body of Heavenly Emperor.

bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a large piece of spar exploded into a rolling energy, which was absorbed by the Emperor's flesh.

In the next few days, Lu Ming did not fight, dedicated to helping the Emperor's flesh and refining the spar.

In three days, all the spar was refined, and the energy stored in the body of the Heavenly Emperor finally broke through 1%, reaching about 1.5%.

Lu Ming showed a happy look.

10% distance, getting closer and closer.

At the beginning, the Emperor's Seal told him that he could control the Emperor's flesh only when the stored energy controlled 10%.

Because the emperor's flesh is a stone man, now it is like a puppet, with insufficient energy to start.

As long as the energy stored in the Emperor's flesh reaches 10%, that day's Emperor's flesh will become Lu Ming's biggest hole card.

The following days, still fighting with the three-eyed \*\*\*\* clan, hone in the battlefield.

I don't know if it is the reason why the three-eye \*\*\*\* clan soldiers are divided into eight paths. The troops who came to the ancient moon holy land are not strong. After more than half a month, the three-eye \*\*\*\* clan gradually suppressed by the ancient moon holy land, and even retreated.

The crowd showed a happy look, it seems that the Three-Eyed Protoss is not so difficult to deal with.

At this time, a message spread throughout the land of Yuanshan.

In the ancient capital of Yuanshan, Emperor Tianhuo, Great Emperor Huntian, Great Emperor Wuxiang, and the three great emperors announced to the world that they would summon the powerful of the entire land of Yuanshan to gather in the ancient capital of Yuanshan to prepare a full counterattack.

As soon as the news came out, the land of Yuanshan shook, and countless powerful people gathered towards the ancient capital of Yuanshan.

Lu Ming was overjoyed when they heard the news.

These three great emperors were the three great emperors who founded Yuanshan Shengyuan.

At the beginning of the World War I, there was no news of the three emperors. Lu Ming also worried that the three emperors would have an accident. Now it seems that everything is fine.

In the ancient holy land, all major forces have sent masters to the ancient capital of Yuanshan, where they have joined forces with many powerful men to fight back.

Lu Ming and them, along with the Phoenix Palace and the powerful of the Idol Sect, also went to the ancient capital of Yuanshan to join the battle.

The ancient capital of Yuanshan is located in the north of the land of Yuanshan. In the long past, it was the first holy place in the land of Yuanshan. However, after the emergence of the Emperor City, the first throne was withdrawn.

When Lu Ming arrived, they discovered the ancient capital of Yuanshan and gathered countless masters from all parts of Yuanshan.

Chapter 1997: The origin of evil spirits

Lu Ming, they find a place to live.

Three days later!

when! when! when! ...

The grand bells resounded through the ancient capital of Yuanshan.

The emperor called all the powerful together.

The ancient capital of Yuanshan, countless powerful people, gathered towards the place where the bells ring.

"A lot of strong people!"

Lu Xiangxiang looked up at the Quartet.

Countless figures passed by.

Some people have a terrifying breath. Even if the breath does not break out deliberately, the faint Diwei still feels it clearly.

Emperor Wu!

Many powerful emperors of Wudi have become an army of Wudi.

The emperor-level forces scattered outside the nine major holy places gathered together in an astonishing number.

Of course, it is still the most holy, with the largest number of quasi-imperials.

It is difficult to prove to be an emperor. Since ancient times, I do not know how many warriors are trapped in the step of the prospective emperor. It is difficult to break through.

So, at a glance, the emperor is everywhere.

Soon after, they came to a vast square.

In the middle of the square, there is a big clock, which is constantly shaking.

Around the square, countless figures have gathered.

"So many powerful people gather together to launch attacks, it will really destroy the world!"

Lu Ming also secretly panicked.

Uh! Uh! ...

More and more experts are coming, and there are more and more people around the square.

"Look, it is the Divine Yuan Empire in the Holy Land of Guyang, and Ziyang Villa, the only temple!"

Nearby, someone whispered, Lu Ming looked over and saw the people of the three major forces in Guyang Holy Land.

Among the Shenyuan Empire crowd, Ouyang Wushuang also called them to the landing, smiled and nodded.

However, the strongest force in Guyang Holy Land, Da Luo Tianzong, did not come.

"It's from the Heavenly Profound Holy Land!"

"There is also Longyuan Holy Land!"

The powerful forces of each holy land came.

Behind, there are several ancient tribes.

Lu Ming saw the ancient saints. Among the crowds of the ancient saints, Xie Nianjun's white clothes were very eye-catching.

The ancient saint, but a very powerful ancient tribe.

The ancient people also have strengths and weaknesses.

Some ancient tribes are slightly weaker, such as the Feng tribe.

Although the Feng ethnic group is an ancient ethnic group, no emperor sat in town.

The ancient saints are said to be the ancient tribes with emperors sitting in town.

However, the two emperor-level forces that were famous in the Emperor City, Heng and He, did not see them alone.

"Hengjia, Hejia, Daluo Tianzong, the three emperor-level forces, no one came, what's going on?"

Many people are disappointed.

If you add three emperor-level forces, their strength will be much stronger.

"Perhaps these three forces will fight elsewhere!"

"I'm afraid they won't fight if they hide!"

Many people guess.

At this moment, three figures suddenly appeared in the sky, and the whole audience calmed down.

The three great emperors are here!

One of the old men, Lu Ming, they have seen, it is the emperor without phase.

The other two, a burly man in fiery red robes, should be Tianhuo Emperor.

The other is an old man in a black robe, but a great emperor.

The three emperors appeared, and the scene was silent.

"The old man is phaseless!"

"Old man Skyfire!"

"Old man!"

The three emperors spoke out separately.

"Meet the emperor!"

Everyone bowed and bowed.

The Emperor is not out, the Emperor is the pinnacle, worthy of everyone's respect.

"Thank you for coming here. Next, we will fight the enemy together!"

The phaseless emperor spoke.

"May I live and die together with the emperor!" Many people shouted.

"Okay, but before the war, let me tell you about the origin of the aliens. I am afraid that many people here do not know the origin of the aliens!"

Emperor Wuxiang said.

Many people shook their heads. During this time, they only knew that the aliens came from another world.

"Everyone knows that the world we are in is Yuanjie, and the world that is close to Yuanjie is heaven. The two worlds are twin worlds and can communicate with each other!"

"However, the history of the spiritual practice of the Heaven Realm far exceeds that of the Yuan Realm, and even many of the spiritual practice of the Yuan Realm are passed down from the Heaven Realm."

Emperor Wuxiang explained that everyone listened quietly. Many of these secret stories had been known before.

"And the alien race, from another world, is called the evil prison world. The creatures in this world, claiming to be the protoss, are in fact just boasting. We call it the tribe, or the tribe!"

"In ancient times, the Evil God Clan opened the channel of the void, entered the Heaven Realm, and launched a fierce battle with the Heaven Realm. The Evil God Clan was fierce and cruel. , Don't let it go!"

Speaking of which, the Emperor Wuxiang waved his hand and a picture appeared in the air.

In the picture, there is a picture of the Evil God Clan's offensive. Wherever he passed, countless creatures died tragically, and the corpses became mountains.

Picture after picture flashed, some pictures were in the war, many powerful forces, under the attack of evil \*\*\*\* clan, disappeared.

Lu Ming found that among the Evil God Clan, in addition to the Three-Eyed God Clan, there are other races, all of which are terrifying and strange.

"In ancient times, heaven was invincible, countless powerful soldiers died, countless powerful forces, and smoke disappeared. At that time, when the war was at its extreme, the space was penetrated. Many remains of the heavenly realm, falling into the Yuan realm, some powerful The corpse fell to Yuanjie and formed some forbidden places now!"

"Of course, there are also strong people of Evil God Clan, who took advantage of the opportunity to enter the Yuan Realm, and later the space was repaired independently. It is difficult for the Evil God Clan to come over."

"And those Evil God clan that entered Yuan Realm secretly formed a terrifying force, such as Demon Sect, Evil Spirit Sect, etc., specializing in hunting Yuan Jie Tianjiao and the strong. Last time, it was these existences that opened up The Void Channel, put the Evil God Clan into the Heavenly Emperor City!"

The Emperor Wuxiang explained it again, and many people finally understood what was going on.

"It turns out that the forces of Demon Religion and Evil Religion are all created by the powerful of the Evil God Clan, no wonder!"

"These cults should be eliminated early!"

Many people talk about it.

"Evil spirits!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

Cangzhou is still under the control of evil spirit religion.

"However, the Void Channel opened by the Evil God Race this time is just a small Void Channel, and it is not stable. The existence of the Great Emperor Realm or above the Emperor cannot pass through. Once it is forcibly passed, the Void Channel will collapse, so it can come. , Just the existence below the emperor!"

Emperor Wuxiang said again.

Everyone's eyes lit up.

It turns out that the strong man above the other's emperor can't survive, which is definitely good news.

"You should not be too happy, this is just a small battle. In the future, if the Evil God Clan really breaks the void, opens a stable channel of the Void, or the remaining strong men in the heavens lose their guard, then the Evil God Clan will make a big move. Coming, so say, a decisive battle will come sooner or later!"

The Emperor Wuxiang continued to speak, leaving many people silent and his face dignified.

Chapter 1998: Chaos Lord's Weapon

Yeah, what if the other party attacks in the future?

Some people showed their despair.

"Therefore, we must win this battle. If we cannot win this small battle, how will we fight in the future, how to fight, and how to wipe out the evil spirits?"

The voice of Emperor Wuxiang suddenly rose high, and his breath became stronger and stronger. He was like Ni Nixia.

Many people's fists clenched together.

"You, who are you willing to chase after us, and win this battle? annihilate the evil spirits, protect your family, protect your love, protect your friends?"

The voice of Emperor Wuxiang grew louder and higher, filled with an imposing momentum.

"Yes, yes!"

Many people shouted and shook the sky.

In particular, some young people are more enthusiastic.

Isn't it the Evil God Clan, just one battle, what do you want to protect in order to protect yourself?

"Okay, next, we will be divided into three armies, led by three of us, and become a horn, completely annihilating the evil gods!"

Emperor Wuxiang announced.

After that, all the strong men were divided into three armies, led by three great emperors.

All the forces of the ancient moon holy land follow the phaseless emperor.

One day later, the army set off and killed toward the evil \*\*\*\* clan.

Of course, the Wu Emperor on their side dealt with the other's emperor-level strongmen, and those under the Wu Emperor dealt with those under the Wu Emperor.

This battle almost wiped out the army of the evil \*\*\*\* clan in the northern part of Yuanshan Holy Land.

Afterwards, the Evil God Clan mobilized a large army in several other directions, as well as in the Emperor Emperor City. There were also large troops coming from the two sides.

This battle became a squash battle, and it played for half a year.

For half a year, Lu Ming and they have been fighting at all times and hone themselves at all times, often walking on the edge of life and death.

For them, ascension is very fast.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice, stepped into the most holy peak, slowly approached the most holy consummation, the combat power is more amazing, generally the prospective emperor, one punch, no \*\*\*\* left.

Huang Ling, Long Chen, and Huang Li have also made great progress, all of them have entered the Holy Consummation.

Even, Luo Tianyi successfully cultivated the light of the law.

Huang Ling and Long Chen also touched the edge of the light of law.

To hone in life and death, as long as you do not die, the results achieved are amazing.

If they are practicing normally, they have no time to break through.

Lu Xiangxiang is the fastest-growing. She not only entered the Great Sacred Consummation very early, she even stimulated the potential in one World War, broke the limits in one fell swoop, and entered the realm of the Most Holy.

At this speed, even Lu Ming was very envious.

However, after entering the Holy Land, the cultivation speed of Xiangxiang also slowed down.

In the past six months, Lu Ming also took Ouyang Moli, Xue Ningxin, and Tian Hao a few people out of the war to make great progress.

Ouyang Moli is the body of reincarnation, plus the heart of the world with the reincarnation of the reincarnation, the speed of cultivation is more terrifying, like sitting on a rocket, catching up with incense and fragrance, it is a matter of time.

In the past six months, Lu Ming did not know how many three-eyed \*\*\*\* clan strongmen were killed, how many resources he obtained, and these resources were all turned into energy and absorbed by the body of Heavenly Emperor.

The energy stored in the body of Heavenly Emperor finally reached 9%, not far from 10%.

After half a year of fierce fighting, they achieved a full upper hand, and all the land occupied by the Evil God Clan was recovered and they began to attack the Tiandi City.

However, the Evil God Clan in Tiandi City, relying on the walls of the Tiandi City, laid a lot of defense.

After many battles, although countless evil \*\*\*\* clan has been strangled, the evil \*\*\*\* clan can always replenish the quantity, endlessly.

On this day, Lu Ming had just killed for a while and returned to the barracks. An old man came and found Lu Ming.

This old man, Lu Ming knew, was a teacher from the former Yuanshan Shengyuan.

"Three emperors want to see me?"

When the teacher of Yuanshan Shengyuan said it clearly, Lu Ming was a little stunned.

What do the three great emperors want to see him?

Lu Ming did not ask much, and followed the teacher of Yuanshan Shengyuan to a military account.

In the military account, the three great emperors were sitting together and seemed to be discussing things.

"Lu Ming, you are here!"

Seeing Lu Ming, Emperor Wuxiang smiled.

"Meet the three great emperors!"

Lu Ming saluted, and the teacher of Yuanshan Shengyuan retreated.

"Lu Ming, this time looking for you, I have something to ask you for help!"

Emperor Wuxiang smiled.

"Call me for help?"

Lu Ming was even more embarrassed. The emperor asked him for help. What happened? Even if the emperor can't figure it out, it's useless to find him.

"Lu Ming, you have also seen the battle during this time. Although we have the advantage and continue to kill the Evil God Clan, the Evil God Clan always has a continuous source, and the number can always be added because of that Void Channel!"

"As long as there is that void channel, we can't completely wipe out the evil \*\*\*\* clan, we can only form a deadlock, and the land of Yuanshan can't settle down!"

Emperor Wuxiang said.

Among the three great emperors, the unrelated emperor is better at speech, so in general, everything is said by the unrelated emperor.

Lu Ming nodded. Indeed, that void channel is the root. As long as there is the void channel, the Evil God Clan cannot be completely annihilated.

But what does this have to do with him? With his current practice, he can't help much at all.

"If you want to defeat the Evil God Clan, you must seal that void channel, which requires your help, Lu Ming!"

Emperor Wuxiang said.

"Emperor but it's okay, as long as Lu Ming can help, he will never quit!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, we will take you to a place!"

The Emperor Wuxiang nodded, then waved his hand, a force that shrouded Lu Ming, and then the space was split, and the three emperors brought the landing to Ming and disappeared into the military account.

The next moment, they came to a valley.

This valley does not know where it is, it seems to be very secret, and there is a strong force in the air.

After coming here, Lu Ming was inexplicably throbbing, as if something attracted him.

Several people moved forward and came to a concave ground.

"That is..."

Lu Ming saw a huge stone plate on the ground in front, like a disk, which was round and looked very old, full of the breath of years.

The stone plate is inlaid on the ground, no, it should be said that the stone plate fell from the sky and fell to the ground.

Lu Ming could sense and attract him, it was this stone plate.

"There is a breath of chaos on this stone plate!"

Lu Ming couldn't help speaking.

"It was sensed by you, yes, this stone plate does have the breath of the law of chaos. We speculate that this stone plate is probably the weapon used by the Chaos Emperor, one of the strongest in the heavens in ancient times!"

Skyfire Emperor rarely spoke, and his voice was thick.

"Chaos Emperor's Weapon!"

Lu Ming's eyes suddenly widened, revealing shock.

Chapter 1999: Great Convergence

Chaos Emperor, this stone plate may actually be the weapon used by Chaos Emperor.

Chaos Emperor, his master, Chaos Sutra, comes from Chaos Emperor.

No wonder Lu Ming felt that this stone plate had been attracting him as soon as he came here.

"Lu Ming, we speculate that this stone plate has a terrible power of containment. If you can control it, you can seal the void channel town of the Evil Gods. Unfortunately, we have tried various methods and cannot control this stone. Disk, so I thought of you!"

"You are the son of Chaos, practicing the law of Chaos, maybe you can control this stone plate and restore this stone plate!"

Emperor Wuxiang said.

"Okay, let me try!"

Lu Ming nodded and stepped forward to the stone plate.

The stone plate is very large, like a hill, Lu Ming runs the law of chaos and diffuses toward the stone plate.

Buzz!

When the law of chaos enveloped the stone plate, it seemed to resonate with the stone plate, and the stone plate vibrated.

"can!"

Emperor Wuxiang, Emperor Tianhuo, and Emperor Tianhuo, all have bright eyes.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming continued to manipulate the law of chaos, and steadily moved towards the stone plate.

Buzz!

The stone plate began to vibrate violently. Because it was too long, it was covered with a layer of rock. At this time, the rock collapsed, exposing the body of the stone plate.

The stone plate is gray, like a chaotic stone, with some wonderful runes carved on it.

At this time, those runes were all lit up.

boom!

Finally, the stone disk vibrated and flew up, suspended above Lu Ming's head.

At this moment, Lu Ming's brain roared, as if he saw a figure of Wei An, manipulated his position, and fought against the enemy.

"Chaos Emperor!"

Lu Ming thought about it, and that figure was Emperor Chaos.

This stone plate really looks like the weapon of Chaos Emperor.

"Good mysterious law of chaos!"

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to feel the extremely mysterious and ancient chaotic law from the stone plate, and he did not know how many times faster than he realized.

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to have a deeper understanding of the law of chaos.

During this time of cultivation, his understanding of the law of chaos has reached ninety-five percent, but now, he has a feeling of approaching ninety-six.

Buzz!

The stone plate continued to vibrate, the figure of Chaos Emperor disappeared, the stone plate began to shrink, and finally fell into the hands of Lu Ming.

"Haha, it seems successful!"

Emperor Wuxiang smiled.

Emperor Tianhuo and Emperor Huntian also smiled.

But immediately, the smiles of the three emperors converged.

"Lu Ming, our original plan was to lead the army, launch the general attack, attract the attention of the other party, and then the emperor realm figure suddenly slayed in and killed the void channel, and then sealed the void channel town with a chaotic stone plate. !"

"But you also know that although the other emperor could not enter, the number of emperors who stayed here was also quite large. At first, two people were killed by the emperor's flesh, and eight

people were killed by us during this time. One person, but there are also seven people, so it is very dangerous to go here. We will not force you to go. If you don't want to go, we will find another way!"

Emperor Wuxiang said.

"Yes, although we will try our best to protect you, but the other party is the emperor, and there is no way to prevent accidents, so this matter requires you to make your own decision!"

Tianhuo Emperor spoke.

This matter is too dangerous after all, and Lu Ming must make his own decision.

"I go!"

Lu Ming agreed without much consideration.

The manly husband has done something, and has done nothing!

How could he refuse to refuse such things in a greedy way?

Looking at the firm-minded Lu Ming, the three emperors of No Phase nodded in satisfaction.

"Lu Ming, you can rest assured that even if we die, we will protect you well!"

Emperor Wuxiang said.

"You die, we die too!"

The Emperor Huntian spoke for the first time, but his voice was firm and clanging.

In Lu Ming's heart, he was quite moved. As the great emperor, he was high above the earth and his strength was so high. In fact, Lu Ming could be forced to force several Ming emperors to join forces, and Lu Ming could only listen.

But the other party did not, but asked Lu Ming for his opinion.

And promised that his life will be guaranteed to keep Lu Ming safe.

As an emperor, Lu Ming can admire this quality.

"Emperor, our side, are there any other emperors?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Of course there is, otherwise, with the power of my three people, how could it be the opponent of the Evil God Race!"

Emperor Wuxiang said.

Lu Ming suddenly realized that, indeed, it was only three unrelated emperors, how could he be the opponent of the other party, and during this time, he also killed one person.

In secret, there are other great shots!

"This will take you to see you!"

The Emperor Wuxiang said, and then tore the space, led Landing Ming back to the barracks, and then the Emperor Wuxiang sent a message.

Soon, the space fluctuated and a figure stepped into it.

This figure, covered with milky light, was divine light, so dazzling that people couldn't open their eyes.

The people of Cangzhou Tianshen Sect also practiced the divine light, but compared with this, it was simply rubbish.

Emperor!

Lu Ming knew that this was an emperor, and his breath was not weaker than that of the unrelated emperor.

"Lu Ming, this is the holy emperor of the ancient saints!"

Introducing the Emperor Wuxiang.

"Have seen the Holy Emperor!"

Lu Ming salutes.

"The chaotic stone disk has recovered?"

The Holy Emperor spoke with a cold voice, like a \*\*\*\* above him.

"Not bad!"

The Emperor Wuxiang nodded, and the Holy Emperor did not continue to speak.

Then, the space fluctuated and another person arrived.

This man was an emperor in the ancient capital of Yuanshan, like an emperor.

As soon as the great emperor arrived, the sky fluctuated and another figure came.

"Uncle!"

Seeing this figure, Lu Ming could not help exclaiming.

This figure is actually empty.

From this point of view, Kongbo really is a figure in the Great Emperor Realm.

Did Kong Kong keep fighting in secret?

"Seen Senior Dan Kong!"

The arrival of Kong Bo, the Emperor Wuxiang and others, all gave Qiu Kong a fist, saying senior.

Even the cold and arrogant divine emperor, or the emperor like an emperor, salutes the uncle.

It seems that Kongbo's seniority is very high.

"Ok!"

Kong Bo nodded, looking very old, with muddy eyes, looking at Lu Ming, and said, "Let me \*\*\*\* Lu Ming in!"

"Senior Dan Kong shot, I will rest assured naturally, then we will hold back the other great emperors!"

Emperor Wuxiang said.

"Seniors, why didn't you see Heng's and He's..."

Lu Ming wanted to inquire about the Heng and He families, as well as the great emperor Luo Tianzong. At this critical moment, those few emperors also disappeared?

"Don't mention the few old foxes who are greedy and afraid of death. After the war, they hid one by one and wanted to take advantage of the fishermen!"

The Holy Emperor sneered, and seemed very unhappy with the He Family and the Heng Family.

Chapter 2000: Launch a general attack

The six emperors negotiated and prepared to launch the general attack tomorrow.

On the second day, all the masters gathered and killed towards the Emperor City.

"kill!"

The sound waves rush into the sky, endless killing opportunities rise, countless masters, killing towards the Heavenly Emperor City.

Those under Wudi attacked from below, those above Wudi attacked directly from high altitude.

boom! boom! ...

There were terrible loud noises from all corners of the city.

The war broke out, and the area seemed to be blown up, the sky was torn, like the end of the world, and the terror was boundless.

Fortunately, the Heavenly Emperor City was built by the Heavenly Emperor at that time. It is solid and immortal. Even with such a fierce battle, it is difficult to break the Heavenly Emperor City.

Lu Ming, and Kong Bo and others stood at high altitude and watched from a distance.

"Let's start first!"

The Emperor Wuxiang Road, then, the five emperors, turned into five Dahonghong, rushed into the city of the emperor.

"kill!"

In the Heavenly Emperor City, a scream came out, and there was a terrible light burst out, killing the Emperor Wuxiang and others.

The Great War broke out, killing the endless heights of the Heavenly City.

The emperor is too terrible. If the war is below, everyone else will be affected and will die in the aftermath of the war.

The war is getting more and more fierce. Even if they are far apart, there is also a gust of wind that swept across.

"Master, let's go!"

Uncle Kong waved his hand, a force enveloping Lu Ming, and then tore the void, and within the next moment, he had reached the interior of the Heavenly Emperor City.

This is where the original Tiandi Mountain was.

Below, there is a huge cave, and from a distance, you can see a huge dark vortex.

Uncle's figure, once again, they rushed directly into the cave.

Roar!

In the dark vortex, there is a huge Evil God clan with a huge and immense body. Compared with ordinary people, it is like a ants.

This huge Evil God clan stretched out two palms and supported the sides of the vortex.

In the whirlpool, from time to time there are evil \*\*\*\* clan rushed out.

Next to the vortex, there was a figure sitting there.

At that moment, the figure looked like a sword, looking at Kong Bo and Lu Ming.

"Want to hit the idea of the Void Channel, kill!"

This person shouted, and a terrible breath broke out. If Lu Ming had nothing to do with the unpretentious power, I am afraid that he would be alive and dead by the sound.

This person, also a strong man in the Great Emperor Realm, sat in the Void Channel.

"cut!"

Kong Bo whispered, at this moment, Kong Bojiu's posture became upright, his turbid eyes became brilliant, like two stars, a terrible sword rushed into the sky, shaking the earth and earth.

Keng!

A sword light cuts off the sky, destroys the sky, and cuts to the great emperor of the evil \*\*\*\* clan.

boom!

The two of them attacked and collided together. This underground cave was shaking wildly. This piece of void was torn apart by a gruesome mouth.

Some Evil God Races that just rushed out of the vortex turned to ashes directly in the aftermath of strength.

Keng! Keng! ...

The long sword in Kong Bo's hands kept shaking, and the sword was roaring, and he immediately cut out hundreds of swords.

Each sword can kill a strong man at the peak of a true emperor.

The Evil God Clan roared and exploded into full force, fighting with Kong Bo, but at this moment, the other party was suppressed.

"Master, now!"

Uncle Kong sounded to Lu Ming.

"Chaotic Stone Plate!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the chaotic stone disk flew out, suddenly enlarged, and finally became like a planet, so large.

"Suppress me!"

Lu Ming roared, manipulating the Chaos Stone Plate, and suppressed towards the Void Channel.

The chaotic stone disk radiates a radiant brilliance, and it is necessary to seal the void channel.

"If you want to contain the void, stop thinking!"

The Evil God Clan Emperor shouted and tried his best to break the uncle's sword light and stop Lu Ming.

bump! bump!

Kong Bo's footsteps are mysterious, and every step he steps on, there will be a burst of light on his body. Strong.

It has completely gained the upper hand and suppressed the great emperor of the evil \*\*\*\* clan.

puff!

The blood was splattering, and a great wound was cut on the Evil God Clan Emperor, making him roar.

At this moment, in the depths of the sky, the battlefield of the emperor, those emperor of the evil \*\*\*\* family, naturally also saw what happened in the void channel.

"Damn, they want to contain the Void Channel and stop them!"

The demon priest shouted, at this moment, he is fighting with the unrelated emperor.

Emperor Wuxiang, invisible and invisible, turned into thousands of figures and surrounded him.

The other great emperors also entangled their opponents.

The most terrifying thing is the Great Emperor. He has a terrible fighting power and has the ability to move the earth and earth. With one person, he dragged out the other two emperors.

"Suppression!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the Chaos Stone Plate continued to suppress the Void Channel.

Roar!

The huge Evil God Clan held one hand on the edge of the void channel, and one hand dragged the chaotic stone plate.

For a time, the Chaos Stone Plate was actually blocked and could not be suppressed.

After all, Lu Ming was still too weak to cultivate, and the huge Evil God Clan had at least the cultivation behavior of the true emperor, and it was normal to be able to block it.

"cut!"

At this time, Kong Bo drank coldly, and a sword light cut through the head of the huge Evil God Clan, and cut the other party's head in half.

The huge Evil God crowed loudly and fell down weakly, his body disappearing into the vortex.

boom!

The Chaos Stone Plate is free of resistance, suppresses it, and blocks the Void Channel.

Rumble!

Chaos stone plate vibration should be completely embedded in the void, and become a unity with the void, and seal the void channel.

boom! boom!

The continuous shaking of the Chaos Stone Plate is on the other side of the Chaos Stone Plate, and it seems to have suffered a terrible attack.

Uh!

At the next moment, Kongbo brought a landing naruto and landed on the chaotic stone plate. On Kongbo, endless power poured into the chaotic stone plate, helping Lu Ming to suppress the stone plate together.

"Stop thinking, kill, kill!"

The Evil God Clan Great Emperor, in general, launched an offensive towards Kong Bo.

In the depths of the sky, the emperor of the Evil God Clan was also mad and began to desperately. In this way, the unrelated emperor and others could not stop it.

Uh! Uh!

Several figures in a row rushed into the cave.

kill! kill! ...

Several evil \*\*\*\* clan emperors launched a stormy attack on Kong Bo and Lu Ming together.

On the one hand, Kongbo wanted to suppress the chaotic stone plate, and part of the power was divided, and the combat power was naturally insufficient.

The long sword in his hand burst forth with endless sword light. Although he blocked the attacks of several great emperors, he stumbled and his mouth overflowed with blood.

"Uncle!"

Lu Ming was worried.

Fortunately, the next moment, the Emperor Wuxiang and others also arrived.

Then, the other emperors rushed in, and there was a scuffle in this place.

However, this space is very wonderful and large enough. At the beginning, the Lotus World was here, but there are nine worlds, showing how big this space is.

Many great emperors fought, and the power of uncles constantly poured into the chaotic stone plate.

Lu Ming also tried his best to control the chaotic stone plate, inspiring the power of the chaotic stone plate itself.