

D Emperor 2211

Chapter 2211: Evil Swordsman's Strength

"Okay, you two, enter the small world!"

Evil Swordsman couldn't help but say, waved his hands and put Jian Feiliu and Mulan into the small world, then a wave of energy rolled up Lu Ming and Dan Dan, and under the flash of his body, he appeared outside the castle.

Then, the evil swordsman led them to Ming Lu and found Liu Hao and others.

Moreover, Lu Ming found that the evil swordsman was walking in this area, and the marks of the peerless strongmen did not attack him.

Lu Ming guessed that perhaps the realm of the evil swordsman was high enough, or maybe there was some secret method to escape the attacks of those marks.

Upon seeing the evil swordsman, Liu Hao and others were shocked and saluted respectfully.

Lu Ming immediately said the passage.

"what?"

Liu Hao and others were shocked when they heard it.

They understand that this is a matter of great importance to the destiny of heaven.

"We will immediately quit here and send messages to the predecessors of the Two Realms!"

Liu Hao and others promised that they would not dare to delay and rush out of the battlefield.

The evil swordsman led Lu Ming and Dan Dan to the passage.

Soon afterwards, they approached the passage, lurking deep in the sky and watching from afar.

Many Evil God Races are surrounded by a void, continually roaming, a ray of light, did not enter the Dao void.

There are also evil **** clan, condensed a big hand, want to tear open the void, reopen the channel.

"These evil spirits are in formation and want to reopen the channel with the power of a large formation!"

The evil swordsman sent a message to Lu Ming and Dan Dan.

"Senior, what should we do?"

Lu Ming also said.

"After the masters of the two realms came, they would kill them directly. Now, there is only shopping, and there is no other way. However, the other's Heavenly Emperor Realm is afraid to come over. The most people come from the peak of the emperor. The more, but it is still certain to deal with the people of the Great Emperor Realm!"

The evil swordsman spoke, his eyes flashing through the cold light.

Upon hearing this, Lu Ming's heart was a little calm.

Next, they waited quietly here.

One day later!

"coming!"

The evil swordsman suddenly said that he saw a few figures flashing in the distance, which were very secretive. If it were not for the evil swordsman, Lu Ming would find it very difficult for them to find out.

The evil swordsman's lips moved slightly, and it seemed to be transmitting sounds. At the next moment, those figures came to the landing and called them.

A total of three people, two old people, a middle-aged man, covered in blood, obviously after a war.

Although the three of them completely condensed their breath, Lu Ming can still feel that these three people are absolutely terrifying and powerful.

"senior!"

When the three arrived, they punched the evil swordsman.

"Why the three of you? Such a big thing, the others don't come?"

The evil swordsman frowned.

"Hey, others, can't come!"

An old man sighed. His hair was messy and covered with blood, obviously after a fierce fight.

"what happened?"

The evil swordsman asked.

Lu Ming and Dan Danxin also mentioned it and had a bad hunch.

"A day ago, the Evil God Clan suddenly dispatched a large army to attack the two realms, and surrounded the two realms. The two realms are still violently fighting, and most of the strongmen are being pinned! "

"We had more than a dozen people who came together to break through and wanted to stop the evil spirit clan from breaking through the channel, but after a fight on the road, we entered this battlefield and encountered the strong mark attack, more than ten people, only left The three of us came here!"

The old man said with a long sigh.

All the more than ten people they broke through were masters. Unfortunately, in order to come here, they lost so many people. It was definitely a huge loss.

But in order to stop the evil **** clan, this is also a thing that has no way.

For example, Evil God Clan sent a large number of masters to open this channel, and the loss was absolutely amazing.

"It seems that the Evil God Race is well-prepared, just because the strong men of the Two Realms will find out and come to stop!"

The evil swordsman is more prosperous, saying: "There is no way today, only to kill the past."

At this time, the light on the other side of the passage ahead.

The Evil God Race seems to have arranged a large formation, and at this time began to urge the large formation.

Endless light, condensed a huge spiral drill-like thing, facing the void, the original position of the channel mouth, it seems to drill a channel out again.

Rumble!

The space vibrated and the space continued to break apart, revealing a dark cave.

"It's not too late, get started, you two, stay here!"

The evil swordsman glanced at Lu Ming and Dan Dan, his figure flashed, and he rushed towards the many powerful men of the evil **** clan.

The speed of the evil swordsman is astonishing. A few flashes are near the evil **** clan.

"Enemies!"

There are too many masters of Evil God Clan. As soon as Evil Swordsman approaches, the other party finds out and someone shouts.

call out!

The evil swordsman shot, and he had a long sword in his hand. One sword was cut out. The sword light shook the sky. A powerful evil **** clan was directly split into two halves by a sword, and his soul was wiped out.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

The Evil God Race is definitely the existence of the Great Emperor Realm, but it was directly killed by the Evil Swordsman.

The evil swordsman, although he has not been seriously injured, is still terrifyingly powerful.

"This guy, in its heyday, is many times stronger than it is now. In the heavenly realm, they are peerless. Of course, there are still some gaps compared to me!"

Once he spoke, he didn't forget to blow a wave of cows.

"kill!"

The evil swordsman shouted, and a breath of terror broke out, and the world was filled with unspeakable coercion.

The evil swordsman, wearing a gray robe, looks very old, but at the moment, he has a temperament that dominates the world. The whole body is covered with evil spirits. The sword light side seems to split the world.

puff! puff!

There are several strong people of the evil **** clan in succession, beheaded by evil swordsmen.

"Broken!"

The evil swordsman shouted, and a sword light was cut above the void, and the void was split directly, where endless runes emerged, and then the runes exploded.

This is a large formation under the evil **** clan, which was cut off by the evil swordsman.

At the same time, the drill bit condensed from the large burst burst with a touch and disappeared here.

"kill him!"

Evil God clan roared strong, one by one breath burst, earth-shattering.

"A lot of great emperors!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Within the Evil God Clan, there are too many emperors, and most of the emperors are terrifying, and the breath is far above the Heng family emperor and the unrelated emperor Lu Ming once encountered.

Many of them are definitely high-level emperors, even peak emperors.

It is terrifying that so many great emperors have joined forces.

However, the evil swordsman is stronger. In his hand, an iron sword is killed among the evil gods, and once a sword is cut out, a strong man is killed.

One sword, one thousand blood.

The three masters from the two realms also shot.

These three men, all of whom are very advanced in cultivation, have strong combat power, and fight against the evil **** clan.

Chapter 2212: Ancestral ancestor

"The three people from the Two Realms are all the pinnacle emperors, but there are many pinnacle emperors of the evil **** clan. They can only contain part of their strength and cannot play a crucial role. The main thing is to see the evil swordsmen!"

Dan Dan sent a voice to Lu Ming.

Although his cultivation practice is far inferior to that of ancient times, his vision is still there, and he can judge cultivation practice according to his breath.

"Slay them!"

Evil God Clan roared, at least four or five, not weaker than the three strong men in the two realms, besieging evil swordsmen.

According to Dandan, this is the pinnacle of the great emperor.

The evil spirit of the evil swordsman is more intense, and Jianguang is fighting with each other.

puff!

After a few swords, a pinnacle emperor was beheaded by the evil swordsman.

Evil swordsman, although he was seriously injured, his combat power is still terrifying.

"kill!"

The evil swordsman shouted, and the sword light soared into the sky.

A sword was cut out, the void was completely broken, and a large group of weak evil spirit clan was swept in by Jianguang, and directly disappeared.

"Tiandi, it is Tiandi!"

"How can Heavenly Emperor come here?"

There was a roar from the Evil God Clan, and it was incredible.

In this area, too many peerless powerhouses died in that year, leaving the imprint of those peerless powerhouses. Once the powerful master is sensed, those marks will appear to kill the powerful enemy.

Especially the Emperor Tian, once he came to this territory, the marks of the strong men would feel it, and they would even leave the place where they were, attack them together, and kill the Emperor.

In Zeng Jin, there were also characters from Heavenly Emperor Realm who set foot here, but they all died.

Of course, with the exception of the extremely terrifying Heavenly Emperor, their strength is not weaker than that of the peerless strongmen during their lifetime or even surpassed. Even if the strongmen are alive, they are fearless. How can they be afraid after death.

However, the outbreak of the evil swordsman is not like the peerless strongman, but is equivalent to the most common Heavenly Emperor. How can he come here?

Uh! Uh!

The evil swordsmen continuously produced swords, and every time a sword came out, there must be an evil **** clan dying under his sword. At the same time, the void continued to shatter, and the large formation under the evil **** clan's cloth was also continuously bounced out.

"Sacrifice the Emperor Soldier!"

There is a roar of evil spirits.

Buzz! Buzz!

Several terror fluctuations spread out in a row, and then, a giant axe, a mountain, and a sword appeared in the sky.

This is the Emperor's Soldier, the weapon controlled by the Emperor, and his power is endless.

Heavenly Emperor cannot enter, but Heavenly Emperor soldiers can bring in.

Heavenly Emperor Bing did not recover normally, and those marks were not detectable, and they were only dead things, not spirits, and there would be no reaction to those marks.

boom! boom! boom!

The three pieces of Heavenly Emperor soldiers recovered, erupted terrible fluctuations, exuded the breath of Heavenly Dao, and went towards the evil swordsman town.

"Heavenly Emperor Soldier, not the Emperor's control, and how much power can erupt? Let you see what the Emperor's power is!"

The evil swordsman's indifferent voice came out, and the long sword in his hand exploded with an amazing sword roar.

Keng!

In the nine days of Jianming, several horrible sword lights were cut from the evil swordsman.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three consecutive terrifying collisions, the three Heavenly Emperor Soldiers sacrificed by the Evil God Clan, were violently shaken, and they were flicked out. The three Evil God Clan strongmen who controlled the Heavenly Emperor Soldier vomited blood, cracked, and finally exploded directly. .

There is no doubt that the long sword in the hands of the evil swordsman is also a Heavenly Emperor soldier, and he is controlled by him, and his power is extremely powerful.

"court death!"

At this moment, a distant place, came a loud roar, a terrible breath, rushed towards this side.

Immediately, a huge shadow appeared between heaven and earth.

The shadow is huge, towering like a mountain, standing between heaven and earth, coming here.

"Ancestor!"

The people of Evil God clan are ecstatic.

"this is..."

Lu Ming's pupil shrank suddenly, his eyes dignified.

When he came from Yuan Realm through the passage, he saw four huge magic shadows and fought against the nine dragon gods.

This magic shadow is like one of the previous four.

boom!

The magic shadow moved, and a fist burst, and the void collapsed directly. The huge fist, wrapped in the void and turbulent, blasted towards the evil swordsman.

At this time, the evil swordsman's eyes were extremely dignified, and the long sword in his hands kept shaking, and his breath became stronger and stronger.

Uh!

In the end, the evil swordsman cut out a sword, and with a tremendous sword light, cut into that huge fist.

Jianguang collided with his fist, and a harsh cutting sound erupted. Although still far apart, Lu Ming felt tingling of the eardrum, his body was boiling with blood, and his body seemed to be bursting apart.

Dandan also runs power to resist, slightly better than Lu Ming.

bump!

Then, the evil swordsman's arrival at Jianguang shattered, and the remaining force of the fist slammed into the evil swordsman, causing the evil swordsman to go backwards crazy.

"No, Senior Evil Swordsman, not an opponent!"

Lu Ming looked ugly.

"That was the ancestor of the Evil God Clan, a peerless powerhouse, but it should have also been injured. The combat power is far from the peak period!"

Once and for all.

Lu Ming understands that the ancestor of the Evil God Clan should have been injured last time during a fierce battle with Jiulong Ding and a huge real dragon in the sky.

"An old antique from an ancient period, Gouyan is still breathing until now, today, let me take you on the road!"

The ancestor of the evil **** clan opened his mouth, and the sky thundered with a sound.

His body began to shrink and became more than three meters high, and his speed increased greatly, and he immediately approached the evil swordsman.

This is also a cult **** of purple scales, not a royal family, but an aristocrat of the cult god, but Xiu Wei has reached a terrifying state.

His palm is like a knife, and he splits out several palms in a row, killing the evil swordsman.

The Evil Swordsman fought against it, but lost. After a few strokes, the Evil Swordsman was violently shaken, and was flew away very far.

Although the ancestor of the evil **** clan was also injured, it was far less serious than the evil swordsman.

In ancient times, evil swordsmen almost died in battle, leaving only a trace of remnant soul.

After so many years, it has not recovered, and the combat power is too far away from the peak period.

"kill!"

The ancestors of the Evil God tribe have the upper hand, and the offensive is even more violent.

"A younger generation, the old man will fight with you!"

The corner of the evil swordsman's mouth was bleeding, but his eyes were extremely bright. At this time, there was a layer of light shining on him, burning like a flame.

At the same time, the breath of the evil swordsman also rose sharply.

"Evil Swordsman, be desperate!"

Once he opened his mouth, he focused on watching.

Keng!

The evil swordsman slashed out with a sword light, which was several times more horrible than before, and slashed to the ancestor of the evil **** clan.

The ancestor of the evil **** family also showed dignified color in his eyes, and a battle axe appeared in his hand, killing the evil swordsman.

when! when!

The two great masters broke out in a roar of terror and fought together. For a time, it was difficult to divide the victory.

The two rushed deep into the sky to fight.

Other Evil God clan, one after another, killed three masters in Two Realms, and three masters in Two Realms, which were in danger for a time.

Chapter 2213: Manipulate the Kowloon God Tripod

The fierce battle continues, but the situation is getting worse on the heaven side. Their number is too small.

"Dan Dan, can't we just watch? Is there any way to help?"

Lu Ming asked anxiously.

Although he has the body of the Emperor Tiandi, the energy of the body of the Tiandi Emperor is only more than 10%, but there are a lot of emperors of the evil **** clan, and there is no shortage of peak emperor.

In such a war, the Emperor's flesh had little effect at all.

I'm afraid he took the Emperor Tian out of the flesh, and within a few clicks, the energy was exhausted. At that time, he had to wait to die.

"Our cultivation behavior is too different from them, and we can't get in there!"

Dan Dan was also a little anxious, even though he knew much, was resourceful and scheming, there was no way to do it at this time.

"correct!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming thought of something, his eyes lit up, and said, "Where is the Kowloon Shending, where has the Kowloon Shending gone? If there is a Kowloon Shending, we may be able to help!"

Lu Ming refined nine drops of Kowloon essence blood and was able to control the Jiulong Shending. As long as he found the Jiulong Shending, taking Lu Ming's current practice as a rule, once he controlled the Jiulong Shending, the power was absolutely amazing.

Dan Dan's eyes were also bright, and said: "Let's look around!"

Immediately, the two converged, avoided the battlefield, and looked around.

Lu Ming's spirit is highly concentrated and sensitive.

However, they did not dare to approach the battlefield and could only look around, but after finding most of them, they did not find anything at all.

The two were not discouraged and continued to search.

When the two came to the back of the passageway, Lu Ming suddenly felt.

He felt that the blood in his body was a little hot, and the operation became faster.

"With it, there is really a sense!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and looked around.

This is a mess of rock, messy, piled up everywhere, messy.

"These rocks are not natural, but crushed. Isn't Jiulong Shending, underground, bombarded?"

Everyday speculation.

The two rushed into the chaos, Lu Ming's sense of getting stronger and stronger.

"let me do it!"

Dandan glowed all over, and then turned into a body, turned into a giant turtle.

"I dug..."

A huge turtle, with its limbs dug up to the ground.

Suddenly, gravel flew around, and a large piece of soil was raised.

Soon after, a piece of metal was exposed.

"Really Jiulong Shending!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed. This piece of metal is the material of Jiulong Shending.

Dandan was also excited, digging wildly, using the power of the law, a large piece of soil vibrated and was thrown out.

Lu Ming also helped to turn the law of chaos into the law of the earth and help excavate.

Large pieces of soil loosened and flew out automatically.

One Jiulong Shending was revealed, followed by the second, the third...

Soon, nine mountain-sized Kowloon divines appeared in the sight of the two.

"Nine dragon veins are missing, wrong, on Longding..."

Lu Ming glanced and found a different place in Kowloon Shending.

The dragon **** on the Kowloon was originally engraved with a real dragon pattern, but now, there is an extra pattern on it. This pattern is like a dragon vein, and it is lifelike.

However, it seems that there is no energy fluctuation at Jiuling, like scrap iron.

Lu Ming held a Jiulong Shending, but Jiulong Shending did not respond at all.

"What's going on? Why is there no response?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"It should be exhausted, even the energy of the Dragon Vessel is exhausted!"

Dandan opened his mouth, frowning and thinking.

It is conceivable that the previous battle was also absolutely tragic, even the energy of Jiulong Shending and Nine Dragon Veins were exhausted.

But the results achieved were also amazing. The passage was defeated, and the ancestors of the Evil God Clan were seriously injured.

"Lu Ming, you refined the essence blood of Kowloon, try it with your blood!"

Suddenly said.

"It is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, and blood oozed out of his palm.

Lu Ming's figure flickered, his palms slammed continuously on the Jiulong Ding, and on the nine gods, each left a **** handprint.

"Recover me!"

Lu Ming shouted, the muscles of his body swelled up, and his whole body of blood was running crazy.

Roar!

In Lu Ming's body, there was a sound of Long Yin, resounding through the sky.

This is the voice of Kowloon.

"Someone over there!"

The sound of Longyin spread very far, and finally disturbed the Evil God Clan.

"Several ants, I'll kill him!"

An evil spirit clan stepped towards the landing, and their speed was amazing.

This is an evil spirit family in the Great Emperor Realm.

"Lu Ming, hurry up!"

Suddenly.

"recovery!"

Lu Ming roared, blood was boiling, Long Yin bursts.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! ...

Kowloon Shending finally responded.

Lu Ming's blood fingerprints left on Shending glowed, and then he was absorbed into Jiulong Shending. Jiulong Shending began to vibrate and his breath became stronger and stronger.

Jiulong Shending, started to recover!

"recovery!"

Lu Ming then shouted, and a phantom of Kowloon emerged from his head, making the Kowloon Shending more shocked.

At this time, the Great God Clan Emperor has already been killed.

"kill!"

The evil **** clan emperor drank coldly, and his eyebrows shot a beam of destruction, enveloping Lu Ming and Dan Dan.

"It's over, I'm over!"

Screamed every day.

"Get up!"

Lu Ming shouted, waved his hand, a Jiulong Shending, rushed out of the ground, blocked in front of him.

when!

The destructive light of the evil **** clan emperor blasted on Jiulong Shending, and Jiulong Shending shook violently.

The light of destruction was blocked.

"Suppression!"

Then, Lu Ming pushed with one hand, and the Jiulong Shending became bigger again, blasting towards the evil **** clan emperor.

"Dare ants like me, dare to attack me?"

The Evil God Clan Emperor drank coldly, and his eyebrows burst into a ray of light again, blasting to the Kowloon God Tripod.

But this time, a dragon roar was heard on the Jiulong Ding, which was more powerful. Under the shock, it destroyed the destruction light of the evil **** clan emperor and continued to bombard the evil **** clan emperor.

The evil **** emperor's eyes narrowed, and a battle axe appeared in his hand.

when!

The deafening roar sounded through the sky.

Jiulong Shending was blocked, but the Evil God Clan Emperor's body was violently shaken, and he could not help backing up, his face pale.

"Great power, come again!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed. With his current cultivation practices, he controlled the Jiulong Shending, and it really made the Jiulong Shending more powerful. However, it may also be related to the independent recovery of the Jiulong Shending before, and the power became even more amazing.

boom!

The Nine Dragon Goddess continued to suppress toward the other party.

At the same time, the breath of other Kowloon Gods is getting stronger.

Buzz!

Then, the second Jiulong Shending flew out, and together with the previous Jiulong Shending, suppressed towards the evil **** clan emperor.

Chapter 2214: Lu Ming rushed to kill the emperor

The two Kowloonn Gods resonated together, and their power was more than doubled.

boom!

The first statue cracked down. The Evil God Clan Emperor's body shook violently, spitting blood, his arm holding the battle axe rattled, and his bones were broken.

boom!

The second Ding then went down, and the Evil God Clan Emperor issued a scream, and his body was torn apart.

Fallen!

An emperor, although it should be only a low-level emperor, was directly killed under the continuous bombardment of two dragon gods.

Jiulong Shending recovered, terrifyingly powerful.

"Damn, kill them!"

In the distance, an evil **** clan discovered this scene, and immediately shouted angrily.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

At least there are five or six evil **** clan, they called to the landing to kill them, among them, there are even high-level emperors.

"Come on, fully recover!"

Lu Ming Changxiao.

Roar!

Lu Ming's body glowed, and a Kowloon circled around him, while the nine Kowloon Divine Tripods all shook, and Long Yin continued to spread.

The nine dragon veins entwined in the Jiulong Ding of Jiulong seem to be resurrected, exuding brilliance and lifelikeness.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! ...

Then, nine Jiulong Shending, all flew, suspended around Lu Ming and Dan Dan.

One of them, suspended above the heads of the two, scattered a beam of light, enveloped the two, and the other eight, suspended around the bodies of the two.

At this time, the Evil God Clan has also been killed!

The six evil spirit clan strongmen, all are the cultivation of the Great Emperor Realm, and even there are high-level emperors.

So many great emperors teamed up, absolutely terrifying!

"Kill the town!"

Lu Ming shouted and pushed with both hands. The eight Kowloon God Dings flew out. They grew bigger and filled the sky, suppressing towards the six evil **** clan strongmen.

Among the dragon gods in Kowloon, there are dragons and goddesses. Eight gods are bigger than Taiko God Mountain and full of endless power.

bump! bump! ...

The Jiuling of Jiulong cracked down, and the lower-ranking emperor screamed directly, his body exploded and fell to the spot.

And the high-ranking emperor, with the same cracked body, blood spewing in his mouth, filled with endless horror.

Buzz!

The eight **** tripods shook and the power of terror burst out. The high-level emperor of the evil **** clan exploded in size and fell likewise.

"What a powerful force, this Kowloon God Tripod, containing the power of the Kowloon boy, has completely recovered, kill!"

He laughed and excited.

"kill!"

Opening, rushed towards the battlefield.

He was controlling the Kowloon God Tripod to the extreme.

At this time, the evil swordsmen and the ancestors of the evil **** clan still fought.

The evil swordsman stimulates the power of the source, and the combat power soars, but it can only be tied with the ancestor of the evil **** clan, and it is difficult to defeat the opponent.

The three great emperors from the Two Realms were all pinnacle emperors, but there were too many strong opponents. At this moment, they were already in danger and covered with blood, and may fall into the opponent's hands at any time.

At this time, Lu Ming killed!

Nine statues of great tripod, one piece of body protection, and eight statues are slain towards the evil **** clan.

The eight great tripods cover the sky and cover the sun. On each big tripod, a dragon vein emerges, radiating light and roaring upward.

The eight great tripods resonate with each other and their power becomes a geometric multiple.

bump! bump! ...

Dading cracked down, and the evil gods burst one by one and fell on the spot.

Under the emperor, there is no resistance at all. Even the emperor, some low-level emperors below Samsung, have little resistance and have been killed.

High-ranking emperors with more than four stars are also difficult to resist. They vomit blood one by one, and all their bodies are torn apart.

One attack killed a large group of evil gods.

The eyes shone brightly and shouted refreshingly.

"kill him!"

The Evil God cries roared, and some of the pinnacle emperors came to Lu Ming and Dan Dan.

Lu Ming controlled the Jiulong Shending and bombarded in turn.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The roar continued, and the Kowloon God Ding, collided continuously with several pinnacle emperors.

In an instant, dozens of tricks were fought, a few pinnacle emperors, retired in shape, vomiting blood.

A crack appeared on his body.

The Jiuling of Kowloon seems to be recovering. It is so powerful and powerful that even the Great Emperor can hardly compete.

"kill!"

The three pinnacle emperors of the Two Realms, seized the opportunity, successively shot the killer, and killed the other one pinnacle emperor. At the same time, Lu Ming also controlled the Kowloon Shending to cooperate and bombarded.

With Lu Ming's help, they have the upper hand, and the evil **** clan strongman is constantly being hunted.

In just a few minutes, more than two hundred people have been killed, and there are dozens of them in the Great Emperor Realm.

This is an astonishing record. If it is placed in Yuanjie, I am afraid to scare the dead.

Although this is the battlefield of Taiqing Tianyu and aliens, it gathers most of the strong men in the two realms. The emperor is like a cloud, and there are many emperors. However, it is also rare to drop dozens of emperors at once.

The Great Emperor of Evil God Clan was a little scared, and after seeing Lu Ming, they stepped back.

"Go help Senior Swordsman!"

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming took control of the Jiulong God Ding and flew towards the battlefield of evil swordsman and evil **** clan ancestor.

"Suppress me!"

Lu Ming shouted and pushed with both hands. Eight Kowloon God Dings flew out and suppressed toward the ancestor of the evil **** clan.

"Two ants, please die!"

The ancestor of the Evil God Clan roared. Lu Ming just killed so many powerful people of the Evil God Clan, making his killing opportunity extremely rich.

In his third eye, a ray of light burst out, that was the light of destruction.

But the light of destruction of the ancestors of the Evil God Clan is not just a beam of light, but it will actually change into a three-eyed Warcraft, as big as a mountain, culling Xiang Luming, and colliding with Jiulong Shending constantly.

boom! boom! ...

The terrifying shock resounded through the sky, and the void was constantly disintegrating, as if to return to chaos.

The eight Dings were returned by Zhen Fei, and Lu Ming felt a horrible force pressing against him, causing his body to nearly explode.

Lu Ming retreated sharply, his face pale, and his blood was boiling.

"What a terrifying power!"

Lu Ming realized that the ancestor of the Evil God Clan was too strong, and the Great Emperor could not be the same.

The ancestor of the Evil God Clan, even if he was seriously injured, and was still at war with the Evil Swordsman, only the light of destruction from the third vision could repel the Kowloon God Tripod, and almost injured Lu Ming.

"Dandan, let's enter the gods!"

Lu Ming said to Dan Dan.

Once nodded, the two flew into the divine head above them.

In the **** tripod, the guardian power is stronger, and the external force will be blocked by the **** tripod.

Then, Lu Ming manipulated the Kowloon God Ding, and let the God Ding fly out to join the eight God Dings.

Nine tripods converge, the power is even more terrifying.

Jiulong Shending was spinning, killing the ancestor of the evil **** family.

boom!

This time, it finally shattered the opponent's destruction of the World of Warcraft, and bombarded the body of the evil ancestor.

Keng!

Jian Xiao shocked the sky, how could the evil swordsman miss such an opportunity, he exerted his full strength and cut out the sword.

Chapter 2215: Peerless master

The sword of evil swordsman, amazing in the peerless world, finally broke through the attack of the ancestor of the evil **** clan and slayed towards the other party.

The cultivation method of the Evil God Clan is not illegal, and it is very similar to the Archaic system in the Celestial Realm. Cultivating a strange power has amazing power, and it has both attack and defense.

At this moment, the sword light of the evil swordsman was cut open, leaving a deep sword wound on the opponent, the scales were cut, and the blood was flowing.

Roar!

The roar of the ancestor of the evil **** clan broke out, and the whole body was filled with a layer of purple light, and it was going to kill the evil swordsman.

At this time, Lu Ming controlled the Jiulong Shending and killed him again.

Jiuling and Jiuding resonate with each other, and together they suppress the ancestors of the evil **** clan.

The ancestor of the evil **** clan waved the weapon in his hand and bombarded continuously.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Jiuling Shending continued to roar, and finally was flew out.

However, the attack of the evil swordsman arrived again.

The ancestor of the Evil God Clan was seriously injured, and its combat power was greatly reduced. At this time, Lu Ming and Evil Swordsman were besieged, and they fell completely in the wind.

The others of Evil Gods are shocked!

Isn't even the ancestor of the evil **** clan, how can this channel be opened?

The three strong men from the two realms are overjoyed!

Lu Ming was actually able to control the Jiuling God, bursting out his infinite combat power, which was really a surprise.

This gives them a chance to make a comeback.

But at this moment, their faces changed wildly.

Because in the distance, there are a few terrifying breaths, coming toward here.

A few people looked in one direction, there were three huge shadows, coming towards this side.

Its breath is strong, not weaker than the ancestor of the evil **** clan.

"The Peerless Clan's Peerless Powerhouse, and three came at once!"

The three men in the Two Realms were pale and showed despair.

Heavenly Emperor Realm has a heavy weight, and the gap between each weight is very large.

And only the four-star heaven emperor above the realm can be called peerless.

These characters have already stood at the pinnacle of heaven and earth, and are the existence of the top of all the pyramids of life, incredible and powerful.

The reason why this ancient battlefield is so terrible is that there was a group of peerless warriors, and even the immortal marks left after the death of many peerless warriors were terrifying.

One can imagine how powerful the peerless are.

Now, the other party came three at once.

In Jiulong Dingzhong, Lu Ming and Dan Dan can also sense the situation outside, and their faces are also wild at this time.

"It's them!"

Lu Ming shouted. At first, when he came across from the Yuan Realm, he saw that the four huge demons of the Evil God Clan were fighting the Jiulong Shending. Obviously, these four people.

"The ancestors are here!"

The people of Evil God Clan are ecstatic.

In order to seize this passage this time, the Evil God Clan can be described as fully prepared. First, it dispatched a large army to attack the two world cities, so that the heavens could not be distracted and they were opening this passage.

At that time, the army of evil gods will enter the Yuan Realm, and the overall situation can be determined.

"kill!"

In the distance, an ancestor of the Evil God cries roared, the void exploded continuously, and the scene was extremely terrifying.

"Damn!"

Evil Swordsmen also roared. One ancestor of Evil God Clan was difficult to deal with. Now there are three more.

He could sense that the ancestors of Evil God Clan were injured and their strength was not as good as before, but they were still amazing.

Three phantoms come quickly.

boom!

But at this moment, the sky far away exploded with a violent roar, the void collapsed, and a large hand emerged from the dark void.

The great hands are huge, the coercion of the heavens, and they are bombarded towards the three ancestors of the evil **** clan.

"who?"

The ancestor of the Xueshen cries shouted, bombarded, and blasted towards the big hand.

boom!

The void was smashed directly, as if the world was destroyed, and turned into chaos again.

In the horror roar, the big hand burst apart.

But then, in that area, a figure appeared. This figure, covered with divine light, could not see clearly, but could only roughly feel that he was burly and full of supreme majesty.

boom!

The figure continued to shoot, and his hands continuously shot the scary palm prints, killing the ancestors of the three great evil gods.

"It's our peerless superpower!"

The three powerful men of the Two Realms are ecstatic.

Heavenly world, finally, there is still a peerless strong man coming.

The ancestor of the Evil God Clan was finally injured. At this time, the three men were crushed by a peerless celestial power in heaven.

The three of them were extremely reluctant and shouted. If they were in their heyday, they would not be weaker than the other. Unfortunately, they were injured and vigorously reduced, so they were so suffocated. The three were pressed by the other.

"You go to kill them, this person is handed over to us both!"

At this time, the ancestor of an evil **** clan roared, and the light on his body became more and more bright.

There are two ancestors of the Evil God Race desperately, regardless of their own injuries, they will forcibly raise their fighting power to the peak and kill the peerless powerhouses in heaven.

The three of them had a terrible collision, and the battle went deep into the dark void.

The remaining ancestor of the evil **** clan hailed them to the landing.

"Mary ants, die!"

The ancestor of the evil **** clan roared, and a palm was found. The palm was filled with horror, and it snarled toward the landing.

Very far apart, the terrible pressure oppressed Jiulong Shending, which caused Jiulong Shending to buzz and vibrate.

"kill!"

Lu Ming controlled Jiulong Shending and bombarded him.

boom! boom! ...

Jiulong Shending, bombarded with the other party's attack, kept shaking, and then flew out one by one.

Lu Ming and Dan Dan, hiding in a Kowloon God Tripod, were also violently shaken at the moment, and their bodies were filled with blood and blood.

Uh!

The ancestor of the evil **** clan, killed, his huge body, began to shrink, and finally reduced to the size of ordinary people.

This ancestor of the evil **** family is not much different from the human race. It has a purple hair and is very handsome.

The only difference is that there is a third eye in its eyebrow.

This is a royal family of evil spirits.

The royal family of Evil God Clan is too strong. Even if injured, the combat power is still very scary.

He was enveloped by a layer of purple light, his third eyebrow glowed, and he actually flew out nine brilliant war swords and slashed towards the nine gods.

Keng! Keng! ...

The War Sword continued to slash on the Jiulong Ding, and Mars was shining.

Lu Ming and Dan Dan hid in that **** tripod, surrounded by other eight **** tripods, but even with this heavy defense, the other party's terrible power still poured in, making Lu Ming vomit blood.

Once the cultivation is higher, it is better.

The situation is not good for Lu Ming.

Keep going like this, they will be shocked to death by the other party even though they are separated by Jiulong Shending.

The main difference is that the cultivation base is too different.

If Lu Ming had the cultivation of the real emperor realm, the situation would be much better.

"Recover me, Jiulong Shending!"

Lu Ming shouted, carrying the Qi and blood inside the body, making the Qi and blood more boiling.

Chapter 2216: Kowloon Reproduction

In Lu Ming's body, qi and blood leaped like rivers and rivers, and like real dragons.

Roar!

Longyin bursts, a phantom of Kowloon surrounded by Lu Ming's body suddenly burst into Lu Ming's body.

Then, from Lu Ming's body, nine drops of essential blood flew out.

"Kowloon essence blood!"

Lu Ming doesn't need to think about it, this is Jiulong Jingxue.

He refined the Jiulong essence blood in his body and flew out of his body.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt extremely weak, and his physical strength was rapidly weakening.

Nine drops of Kowloon essence and blood glowed and flew into the nine Nine Dragons.

Roar! Roar!

At this moment, the Nine Dragons of the Nine Dragons broke out into the sky.

At the same time, the nine respected Kowloon God Tripods actually began to merge together.

Such a change has changed the face of the ancestors of the evil **** clan and launched a stronger attack.

However, in the shock, Jiu Ding completed the integration, and Jiuding was the only one.

Lu Ming and Dan Dan are still in the Kowloon God Tripod.

Nine tripods are united, the power is greatly increased, greater than the mountains, packed with the sky, and suppressed towards the other party.

Boom! Boom! ...

The opponent's war sword slashed continuously on the Jiuling Shending, but the power of the nine tripods was indeed strong. Under the shock, the opponent's war sword exploded.

"kill!"

Jiulong Shending kept killing each other.

boom!

The other party bombarded Jiulong Shending with a palm, and the Shending was unharmed, but the other party went to the body and was shaken back.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Lu Ming killed Dasheng, took advantage of the opportunity to control the Jiulong Shending, and kept bombarding him.

Jiulong Shending's attack was arbitrarily direct, without any skills, it was directly crushed.

"Kill, kill, kill this dog day!"

Yelling and yelling.

boom!

The ancestor of the Evil God Clan was blasted again, backing up again and again, a purple hair flying, and anger in his eyes.

"Ants!"

The ancestor of the evil **** clan roared.

He could feel that the cultivation practices of Lu Ming and Dan Dan in Jiulong God Ding, such cultivation practices, in his eyes, were no different from ants.

But now, he was suppressed by two ants, which made him angry.

In the roar, the body of the ancestor of the evil **** family quickly grew larger, and the mountain that finally surpassed rose into the clouds, which was even larger than the Jiuling.

At the same time, his body was more radiant and his breath continued to rise.

"No, this guy is going to work hard, regardless of injury, to the peak combat power!"

Exclaimed every day.

boom!

At this time, the breath of the ancestor of the evil **** clan reached its peak.

A beam of light burst out in the third eye, and turned into a Great Sword of Optimus, slashing towards the Jiuling God.

On the Dragon Divine of Jiulong, Long Yin bursts of light, blasting towards each other.

Boom!

The terrible vibration sounded, the area was completely exploded, the earth was cracked, and the space was beaten.

They appeared in the dark void and continued to fight.

The ancestor of the Evil God clan blasted with a big hand, covering the sky and the sun, and bombarding the Jiuling.

Jiulong Shending shook violently again.

Then, the ancestors of the evil **** clan launched a stormy offensive.

At this time, the ancestor of the Evil God clan disregarded the injury and raised the fighting power to the peak, which is really amazing.

This is a real peerless person, a respected figure in Yu Yu, who is too strong.

At this moment, even if the Jiuling of the Nine Dragons is one, it is difficult to beat the other.

Roar! Roar!

Jiulong Shending was suppressed, but Long Yin continued, and it became louder and louder.

Finally, a real dragon emerged from the Kowloon God Tripod, no, it was Kowloon!

A Kowloon, with nine dragon claws under it.

Kowloon appeared, and it was still very imaginary at first, but it became more and more solid, and finally came to life, like the real one, like the resurrection of Kowloon.

"Wo Chao, Kowloon appeared, no, this is a combination of his blood and the imprint of Jiulong Shending, thus reappearing, not an entity!"

Shouted.

Roar!

In Kowloon, the two dragon eyes shone like two suns, and the dragon claws stepped into the air, killing the ancestors of the evil gods.

"Kowloon!"

The ancestor of the Evil God cries roared, his eyes flashing in horror.

Although he is the ancestor of the evil **** family, he is not a character who has survived from ancient times, but was born behind, and has never seen Kowloon.

But he has heard of rumors about Kowloon.

Each of the Ten Strongest Beasts in the Celestial Realm is a pinnacle strong man, extremely terrifying. At that time, the Evil God Clan did not know how many strong men died in their hands.

Among his predecessors, there were strong men who died in the hands of the top ten war beasts.

At this moment, when he saw the emergence of Kowloon, he was subconsciously frightened, but he immediately reacted. This is not an entity, not a real Kowloon. What fear does he have?

He yelled and killed Kowloon, fighting with Kowloon.

After all, Jiulong is only manifested with nine drops of essential blood, and the imprint of Jiuling in Jiulong is revealed. Its strength is too far from the peak period.

The ancestor of Evil God Clan has already raised its strength to its peak.

It is difficult for the two parties to fight for a time.

"Lu Ming, it's important to completely destroy that passage, don't fight with each other!"

At this moment, the voice of the evil swordsman came.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded secretly, and told the evil swordsman: "Senior, how can I completely destroy that passage?"

"You control Kowloon, let him bombard that channel, let the space there become nothingness, and return to chaos. In that case, that channel wants to reappear, at least one hundred years, so that we can win time!"

Evil Sword Guest Road.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming made a decision and began to control the Kowloon Shending.

boom!

Jiulong blasted each other again, and then turned around and rushed towards the original passage.

The Jiuling of Jiulong, just below Jiulong, followed Jiulong and moved towards the original passageway at a rapid speed.

"Want to leave, leave me!"

The ancestor of the Evil God cries roared and came after Landing Ming.

Lu Ming controlled the Jiulong Shending at a very fast speed, and immediately came to the original channel.

Roar!

Long snarl in Kowloon, nine claws stomping, and a terrible attack slammed into that position.

The space in that area is constantly exploding and turning into the finest particles.

At the beginning, although the tunnel collapsed and burst, it was not fully burst.

From time to time, there will be space cracks flashing, so, with some powerful means, it is still possible to open.

However, if the collapse is thorough enough, it will be difficult to open in a short time.

The ancestor of the Evil God Clan naturally thought of what Lu Ming was about to do, suddenly furious and slammed towards the landing.

But at this moment, a dragon chant came from the depths of the sky, a huge real dragon emerged, and the dragon claws grabbed at the ancestor of the evil **** clan.

"It's this real dragon!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

He first passed through the passage, and when he first came to heaven, he saw Jiulong Shending carrying nine dragon veins and fighting against the ancestor of the evil **** clan.

At that time, there was also a huge real dragon with terrifying strength.

Chapter 2217: Channel collapsed completely

Before, Lu Ming never saw the real dragon, thinking that the other party had already fallen. Now it seems that he has not fallen.

This real dragon is entangled with the ancestor of the evil **** clan, so that the other party can't get through.

Lu Ming is in full control of Jiulong Shending, allowing Jiulong to bombard the space.

The space is constantly exploding.

"This... this is Zulong..."

At this moment, Dan Dan looked at the huge dragon in the sky, dumbfounded, shocked.

"Zulong? What is it? A senior?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

Lu Ming was very surprised that Dan Dan was so shocked.

"No, it's not Zulong. If you are Zulong's predecessor, you can kill this evil **** clan with your breath, no, just a breath!"

Dandan didn't seem to hear Lu Ming's words, murmured there, and still looked demented.

Lu Ming was shocked and breathed his breath, he could blow this evil **** clan in front of him, how could it be?

This Evil God Clan, but a peerless powerhouse, a Heavenly Emperor with more than four stars, even the Peak Heavenly Emperor, could not breathe and kill him.

But Pinnacle Emperor has already stood at the highest point in this world.

According to what Lu Ming learned, Heavenly Emperor is the limit of this world's cultivation, and the true peak is invincible.

Is there a stronger existence than the Peak Emperor?

Lu Ming believes that Dan Dan is bragging, and he has not thought about it now, and is fully controlling Kowloon, bombarding the void constantly.

It's kind of like kneading dough.

If you don't knead a dough, there will be a lot of cracks. Those doughs are not completely fused together. You can separate the whole dough by following the cracks.

However, after continuous kneading and continuous slapping, the dough will melt into one, and those cracks will disappear.

Now, this piece of void, this channel is like this.

It's like there is no dough before kneading, and there are cracks, and the Evil God Clan can open the channel completely along these cracks.

Lu Ming's current bombardment is to knead the dough, to completely integrate these spaces, and the cracks disappear.

Of course, this requires amazing power.

It is generally difficult for Heavenly Emperor to do it.

At this time, Lu Ming nine drops of Kowloon essence blood flew out, manifesting Kowloon, and it was this power that caused the channel to completely collapse and the crack disappeared.

The ancestors of the evil gods naturally knew Lu Ming's plans.

However, one of them was stopped by the huge real dragon, and it was difficult to get rid of the other party.

"You guys, stop thinking!"

The ancestor of the evil **** clan who fought against the evil swordsman shouted, and the light on his body was great. At this time, he couldn't care about the injury anymore.

boom!

The evil swordsman was blown out by him.

However, the evil swordsman did not retreat, he rushed to the opponent again.

He needs to leave Lu Ming enough time.

However, after all, the evil swordsman was too seriously injured. In the ancient battle, he almost fell. Up to now, his strength is far from recovering. The ancestor of the evil **** clan broke out with all his strength. He lost the enemy and was flew out again.

"not good!"

Lu Ming was anxious and fully controlled Jiulong Shending.

Not only did Kowloon bombard the void, but the Kowloon Shending itself was also full of light, blasting toward the void.

The space bursts constantly, then heals again, then bursts again.

"Quick, quick!"

Lu Ming is anxious, because the evil swordsman can't stop it, so if this continues, the evil swordsman must fall.

As soon as the evil swordsman dies, Mulan and Jianfeiliu in the small world of evil swordsmen will definitely die.

Lu Ming must seize the time.

Roar!

Jiulong shouted, the whole body burst into a bright light, a beam of light burst out from the body of Jiulong, dazzling.

boom!

Finally, Jiulong's body exploded at once.

This explosion formed a terrifying and terrifying energy. This area, all the space, was completely annihilated and turned into nothingness and chaos.

"Do not!"

The ancestor of the Evil God cries roared.

"Hahaha, good!"

The evil swordsman laughed. He no longer blocked the opponent, but instead flashed in shape, rushed to the three strong men in the two realms, with a force and a roll, rising to the opponent and flying away into the distance.

"Lu Ming, enough, go!"

The voice of the evil swordsman sounded in Lu Ming's ears.

Lu Ming controlled Jiulong Shending and flew towards the evil swordsman very quickly, merged with the evil swordsman, and drove away in one direction.

The two ancestors of the evil spirits joined forces to kill the huge real dragon. The huge real dragon was invincible. The huge body continued to shatter, and the whole dragon body burst behind, turning into a drop of blood. Next, disappeared directly from here.

"A drop of blood!"

The two ancestors of the evil spirits were shocked, their eyes dignified,

Then, they came to the original channel, the void, healing quickly.

After healing, there is no trace of space here, which is exactly the same as the space in other regions.

This passage collapsed completely.

"Damn, kill those ants!"

The ancestors of the evil **** clan with purple hair roared and drove towards the landing, and the evil swordsmen chased them in the direction of their escape.

Another ancestor of the Evil God Clan, as well as other Evil God Clan, chased them toward the Evil Swordsmen.

Lu Ming controls the Jiulong Shending and flies with the evil swordsman at speed.

But at this time, Lu Ming felt weak for a while.

Buzz!

Jiulong Shending shook and suddenly shrank quickly. Lu Ming and Dandan also flew out of Jiulong Shending.

Then Jiulong Shending split into nine and flew into Lu Ming's eyebrows.

At the same time, nine drops of fine blood flew out of the nine gods and scattered into Lu Ming's body.

Uh!

Just then, a red light flashed in the distance, a drop of blood pierced the void, and flew into Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming dumbfounded, didn't understand what was going on?

But at this moment, there was a sense of weakness in his body.

"go!"

The evil swordsman waved a force, a roll of Lu Ming and Dan Dan, and flew towards the front.

However, the evil swordsman had been seriously injured, and in order to stop an evil ancestor of the evil **** clan, the wounds were increased, although the speed was fast, but it was also limited.

Behind, two figures came chasing at an alarming speed.

It is two ancestors of evil spirits.

"It's done, this is done!"

Howling every now and then.

Now that the evil swordsman is seriously injured, Jiulong Shending is very obvious, the energy is exhausted and can no longer be used. How to deal with the two ancestors of the evil **** family now?

"Your turtle is really greedy for life and fear of death, just like what it was!"

The evil swordsman glanced lightly and disdainfully.

"What are you talking about? You give me respect, do you understand respectability, you are my junior, do you understand?"

Evil swordsman with big eyes and unhappy.

"Oh? Really? Then I can only leave you first, maybe delay the other party for a while!"

The evil swordsman spoke lightly.

Dandan immediately withered away.

There was a smile on his face, and he looked at the evil swordsman with a "gentle" look and said, "Don't, just joke with you just now, we are all old acquaintances, let down, let down, hahaha!"

Aside, Lu Ming despised!

Three masters in Two Realms are also despised!

This change of face is almost faster than turning the book.

Chapter 2218: Two Realms

The Evil Swordsman said nothing more, took everyone, and flew at speed.

However, as the two ancestors of the evil gods raced closer, the distance between the two sides became shorter.

"You will die today, no doubt, no, I will not let you die, I will extract your soul and make you suffer!"

An ancestor of an evil **** clan opened coldly.

They are really angry!

Finally, I found a passage to Yuanjie. As long as you take this passage, you can send a large army into Yuanjie. In that case, it is much simpler to break into Taiqing Heaven.

But now, it's all ruined.

Although that channel is a congenital channel, as time goes by, the channel will still be automatically revealed and restored to its original state, but it certainly takes a short time.

The most important thing is that several of their ancestors personally shot, but the plan was actually ruined by several juniors, which is really shameful.

Their killing is naturally heavy.

They kept getting closer to Lu Ming, which made Dan Dan's face pale.

The evil swordsman is very calm. He enveloped Lu Ming and others with his own energy and flew at speed.

Suddenly, the flying swordsman stopped.

"Hey, why didn't you run away?"

Dandan's face was even whiter.

"Wait for them!"

The evil swordsman spoke lightly, and others could not figure it out.

The two ancestors of Evil God Clan were also stunned, and the color of doubt flashed in their eyes, and they did not understand why the Evil Swordsman suddenly stopped.

But they did not stop and continued to chase.

When they were approaching Lu Ming, they suddenly gleamed in the sky, and a figure appeared in the sky.

These figures are from the human race, and there are also beasts, such as the huge towering **** fox, the Dapeng with wingspan covering the sky, and the unicorn with scales.

There are more than a dozen figures.

"kill!"

"Kill all the aliens!"

These figures, killing Chongxiao one by one, looked at the two ancestors of the evil **** clan, and then killed them.

Lu Ming, a few people, stunned.

Obviously, these figures are immortal marks left by the peerless powerhouses in the ancient world.

I just didn't expect that there are more than a dozen here.

The evil swordsman's eyes showed a sad look, and he seemed to be recalling, sighing: "In those days, dozens of strong men were killed here at once, and they were extremely tragic. These strong men were unwilling to leave their immortal marks when they died! "

Everyone was awe-inspiring and then sighed.

How many strong men are buried in this land underfoot!

It's no wonder that evil swordsmen will run here, he knows that there are dozens of strong man's marks gathered here.

"The ancestors of the two evil gods, if they were in the whole body period, these strong marks will not be effective for them, and they will not even be revealed, but the other party is now seriously injured. Before the outbreak of the injury, it was full of strength, the injury was more serious, and the combat power was greatly reduced. These marks, it will be of great use to them!"

Evil Sword Guest Road.

This is indeed the case. At this time, the two ancestors of the Evil God Clan were besieged by the marks of a dozen strong men.

The imprints of these powerful men, although far less powerful than they were in their lifetime, are also very powerful. More than a dozen teams have completely surrounded the two ancestors of the evil gods in the middle. For a time, it was difficult to rush out.

"Go, let's go to Two Realms!"

Evil Sword Hakka, with Landing Ming and others, flew towards the Two Realms in a flash.

The evil swordsman has an amazing speed, and it seems to avoid the imprint of the strong here, and soon out of this ancient battlefield.

Once out of this ancient battlefield, came to a more vast area.

This area is also a battlefield, anti-potholes everywhere, you can see dead bones everywhere.

The two realms are fighting in this battlefield for endless years. I don't know how many creatures fall on this battlefield.

Coming here, the evil swordsman's speed is faster, a thousand miles away, and soon, a giant city appears in front of him.

"This..."

Rao Shi Ming has seen many magnificent ancient cities, but after seeing this giant city, he took a breath.

The walls of the giant city are completely cast from a variety of extremely hard metals, and there are endless runes on it.

The city wall, astonishingly high, completely fell into the clouds. At a glance, it was at least one hundred thousand feet high. You can see faintly that there are sergeants walking on the wall.

The width of the city wall is even more amazing.

Lu Ming's eyesight couldn't see the ends of both sides.

The Two Realms City, called the Two Realms City, is to separate the two realms.

The two boundary cities completely separated Taiqing Tianyu and Hunyuan Tianyu, completely blocking the entrance of Taiqing Tianyu.

One can imagine how wide it is.

A mask of light, enveloped outside the city walls, is a protective shield formed by a large array.

Taiqing Tianyu, for so many years, has not been defeated by aliens.

"It seems that the aliens have retired!"

The three strong men in the two realms, one of the elders spoke, named Song Tianlong.

Before, there were endless aliens who attacked the Two Realms. Perhaps they had already received the news of the ancient battlefield, so they retired.

The crowd flew high into the sky, flush with the city wall, and the sergeants on the city wall had seen them.

"I am Song Tianlong, open the formation, let us go in!"

Song Tianlong spoke.

"Song Tianlong, open the formation!"

There was a sound inside the city wall. Soon, the mask outside the city wall wriggled, and a portal that only one person could pass through appeared.

Everyone went in separately.

"It's spectacular!"

Enter the two realms, stand high in the sky and look away.

Within the walls of the Two Realms, there is an expansive barracks. Various ancient buildings rise from the sky and countless silhouettes fly around.

It's really spectacular!

"Before, all of you were injured. Let me arrange accommodation for you. Come with me!"

Song Tianlong said, everyone followed him and flew towards the distance.

Soon, they came to a huge palace, and Song Tianlong quickly arranged their residence for them.

In a different courtyard!

"Dan Dan, you protect me first!"

Lu Ming said to Dan Dan, he just sat cross-legged.

Before, Jiulong Shending flew into his eyebrows. Nine drops of Jiulong essential blood scattered into his body. In addition, another drop of blood also flew into his body. Lu Ming had not had time to observe it carefully.

First, Lu Ming looked at his body.

Before, nine drops of Kowloon essence flew out, making him feel empty, and his physical strength weakened a lot.

But now, his physical strength is not only fully restored, but also energetic, and some of the injuries he suffered before have also been completely healed.

At the same time, he felt the physical strength of others, a stronger part than before.

"This... is it that the essence of Jiulong flew into the Jiuling Ding Jiulong and brought out some power, so let my flesh transform once again and become stronger?"

Lu Ming guessed.

Chapter 2219: Abnormal blood vessels

Lu Ming felt his body was stronger than before.

With a slight movement, the muscles vibrated and there was Long Yin.

In Lu Ming's blood, there seemed to be countless tiny kowloons jumping.

Lu Ming showed a happy look!

This is a good thing. The stronger his body is, the stronger his combat power is, and his vitality is also stronger.

Then, Lu Ming's soul power sinks into the sea of knowledge and observes the Kowloon God Tripod.

Jiulong Shending entered his sea of knowledge, and has been suspended in his sea of knowledge.

The nine statues of Dingding are dim and dull, and the patterns on them are a bit dead and silent, as if they have lost their spirituality.

Lu Ming manifested in his own knowledge of the sea, watched carefully, and finally tried to urge Jiulong Shending, but he did not respond at all.

The Jiuling of Kowloon seems to have really lost its spirituality.

"It seems that this World War I was extremely detrimental to the Kowloon Shending, and it has no energy at all, it cannot be recovered, and it cannot be controlled!"

Lu Ming speculated that it was a pity at the same time.

If he could control Jiulong Shending, he would leap into the top power in heaven, but unfortunately, Ren Luming's efforts could not make Jiulong Shending recover.

Think about it too. During this time, Jiulong Shending went through two successive battles.

When Lu Ming came, Jiulong Shending took nine dragon veins and fought against the four Peerless Powerhouses during the heyday of the Evil God Clan. In the end, the four ancestors of the Evil God Clan were seriously injured.

The Jiuling Shending itself was bombarded into the ground, almost lost its spirituality. It was Lu Ming who activated them with the blood containing the essence of Jiulong, and was able to recover again.

But after another battle afterwards, Kowloon was manifested in the end, but Jiulong exploded in the end. The loss of Jiuling was very serious. It is not difficult to understand it now!

"Can you take it out!"

Lu Mingsi, after many attempts, he was finally able to summon a Jiulong Ding from the sea of knowledge, but he was unable to exert its power, just like a waste tripod.

"Forget it!"

Lu Ming shook his head, intending to have the opportunity to study Jiulong Shending in the future.

"Oh, before, there was a drop of other blood that flew into my body. What kind of blood is the creature, where is it?"

Lu Ming thought of the mysterious drop of blood.

When a drop of mysterious blood flew into the body, Lu Ming was worried and searched the whole body carefully.

But all over the body, there was no trace of that drop of blood.

"No, the heart is different!"

Finally, Lu Ming found an abnormality in his heart.

His soul, sinking into the position of his heart, really found a drop of blood.

This drop of blood was crystal clear, and there was a small real dragon in the blood that was constantly swimming away.

"Is this the blood of a real dragon, is that real dragon?"

Lu Ming thought of the real dragon that had fought against the evil **** clan in the ancient battlefield.

Lu Ming wondered if the real dragon was injured and blood flew out, just a drop flew into his body.

Lu Ming's soul power approached this drop of blood and tried to manipulate it.

Roar!

Suddenly, in the blood, a dragon sound broke out.

This sound of dragon is full of endless majesty, and there is also a kind of ancient feeling of flood, as if it was the existence that penetrated the years before the endless years, with a strong atmosphere of the years.

Roar!

Long Yin, the drop of blood, actually moved, turned into a real dragon, roaring in the sky, a pair of longan, like two rounds of the sun.

Lu Ming was shocked because he found that the real dragon transformed by this drop of blood was exactly the same as the real dragon that had been fighting with the evil **** clan before.

At this time, this true dragon's eyes looked not at Lu Ming's soul power, but at another direction, the direction of Lu Ming's spine, which was the direction of the third bloodline.

"kill!"

At this time, the third bloodline seemed to have a certain resonance, and from the third bloodline, there was a loud roar.

This voice, full of endless killing intentions, almost shattered Lu Ming's soul.

"kill!"

"kill!"

...

A roar filled with murderous intent came, and the drop of blood in the third bloodline seemed to turn into a sea of blood, the blood waves rolled, and the idea of killing was endless.

"what happened?"

At this moment, Lu Ming discovered that things were beyond his expectations.

He could not control the third bloodline at all, nor could he control that drop of blood.

"kill!"

In the sea of blood, the shouts are getting stronger and stronger.

The endless blood turns into a human face, but then it turns into a beast face, constantly changing.

At this moment, in the blood sea, the endless power seemed to rush out, annihilating Lu Ming's soul, and let Lu Ming fall into endless killing thoughts, turning into a killing puppet.

"Do not!"

Lu Ming shouted, his soul glowing, keeping his heart.

However, the power disseminated in the blood sea is getting stronger and stronger, killing the sky.

Roar!

At this moment, the real dragon transformed by the drop of real dragon's blood roared up in the sky, exuding the ancient dragon power of Honghuang, and it seemed to be fighting against the third bloodline.

"What's going on? Why is the bloodline suddenly out of control? Is it related to this drop of real dragon blood? But how can the real dragon blood cause the third bloodline to change?"

"It seems that the blood of the real dragon, and the third bloodline, are the same!"

In Lu Ming's mind, he turned his thoughts.

He kept his heart and did not let the endless killing thoughts in the third bloodline be destroyed, otherwise, he would really become a killing puppet forever.

However, the power that emerged from the third bloodline was too strong, completely surpassing him.

At this time, outside, curiously looked at Landing Ming.

He couldn't hear everything that happened in Lu Ming's body, even the tremendous Dragon Yin and the horrible shouting and killing sounds. It seemed that only Lu Ming could hear.

The only anomaly was that Lu Ming's body was trembling constantly, and his whole body was shrouded in blood, and his face became a little grim.

"This kid, what's going on? A drop of Zulong blood entered it, wouldn't it be like this?"

He murmured to himself and turned around Lu Ming, trying to help Lu Ming, but he didn't know how to intervene.

At this time, Lu Ming has entered a critical stage.

Lu Ming's soul power is shrouded in a layer of blood, and endless killing thoughts are constantly impacting Lu Ming's soul.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Lu Ming's killing thoughts are getting stronger and stronger, as if he wants to kill the world and kill all the people before he can stop.

Buzz!

At this time, there were fluctuations in Lu Ming's spine.

The blood veins of the prison monument come out automatically, turning into a vast giant, exuding endless brilliance.

Of course, all of this is Lu Ming's own feeling, and people outside cannot see it.

On the bloodline of the prison prison monument, there are several large characters, the light is more radiant, and finally, three large characters emerge from the town prison monument, and they are suppressed toward the third blood vein.

"kill!"

The third bloodline, **** waves, hit those three big characters.

However, the monumental body of the prison monument followed the crackdown. The monumental body grew larger and larger and stood above the blood sea. A mysterious and unpredictable energy poured into the blood sea continuously.

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There are already two fragments in the prison monument, which radiate immeasurable light, and have the power of infinite suppression, and continue to suppress down the blood sea.

In the sea of blood, that huge face, constantly changing, transformed into the faces of various creatures, while constantly roaring, it seemed very unwilling.

Roar!

The real dragon roared by the drop of blood seemed to cooperate with the blood vessels of the jail monument to suppress the third blood vessel.

Gradually, in the third blood vein, the blood wave became smaller, and the murderous opportunity gradually faded, and finally reverted to a drop of blood, hiding in Lu Ming's spine.

Afterwards, the blood of the jail monument, the light disappeared, and flew into Lu Ming's spine, disappeared.

At this time, Lu Ming's body stopped shaking, and his whole body of blood disappeared.

Roar!

The real dragon transformed by that drop of blood made a roar, and then turned into a drop of blood, rushing into Lu Ming's heart, and then, that drop of blood, which turned into extremely thin blood capillaries, swam away from each blood vessel Lu Ming's whole body penetrated into Lu Ming's musculoskeletal.

Click rub!

The muscles of Lu Ming's whole body began to creep, the bones vibrated, there was thunder, and Long Yin sounded.

Lu Ming's flesh is being refined and constantly improving.

"So cool!"

Lu Ming's eyes glowed brightly, and he felt that his flesh was rapidly becoming stronger, and the speed of this strengthening could be clearly felt.

I don't know how long it took. Lu Ming felt that his physical body had doubled than before, and that drop of blood was also smaller, only some, only about one percent smaller.

At that moment, the drop of blood did not radiate blood, but calmed down, and seemed to be one with the heart.

At this time, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he felt sticky, which was deep in his body, the impurities discharged.

As soon as the thoughts moved, a flame came out of the body and burned these impurities.

"The strength of the flesh has doubled, and my combat power has also improved a lot!"

A smile appeared on Lu Ming's face, and then he saw a white and tender face, zoomed in front of Lu Ming's eyes, and carefully landed Ming Ming, looking left and right.

"Dan Dan, what do you think?"

Lu Ming pouted.

"Your boy, there are a lot of secrets!"

As his eyes rolled around, he became more and more curious.

"Right, ask you something, what blood is this?"

Lu Ming's heart sank into the heart, and when his thoughts moved, the drop of blood emerged and appeared on Lu Ming's fingertips. You can see that there is a real dragon swimming inside.

Dandan's eyes glared round, staring at the drop of blood.

"Is this the blood from the previous real dragon injured?"

Lu Ming said.

"Wool, I tell you, the real dragon before it was not a real dragon, it was transformed by this drop of blood!"

Once and for all.

"what?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

In the ancient battlefield, the real dragon that fought against the ancestor of the evil **** clan was actually transformed by this drop of blood. Only a drop of blood has such amazing strength?

"Amazed? I tell you, this is not sperm blood, just a normal drop of fresh blood. If I read correctly, this should be a common drop of blood from Zulong!"

As soon as he said, his eyes were still staring at the drop of blood, slowly becoming fiery, revealing greed, and wishing to swallow this drop of blood in a single bite.

Lu Ming quickly put away this drop of blood and put it back into his heart.

"Zulong, what is Zulong?"

Lu Ming was even more curious because he had never heard the name.

"Ancestral Dragon, that is a legend. The legend is the oldest real dragon in the world. The ancestor of all dragons, the two realms of Tianyuan, the first real dragon!"

As soon as he opened his mouth, there seemed to be a trace of awe in his eyes.

"The ancestor of all dragons, the first true dragon!"

Lu Ming was also shocked, which was remarkable.

"Are Zulong stronger than Kowloon?"

Lu Ming then asked.

"Nonsense, what is Kowloon? What is Kowloon? It's just that a real dragon mutates. Talent is stronger than ordinary dragons, so it's only that kind of achievement, but compared with Zulong, it's nothing. Legend, Zulong is The truly invincible existence transcends Heavenly Dao, that is to say, Heavenly Dao must surrender before him!"

"This... how is this possible? Heavenly Emperor controls Heavenly Dao, and is the most extreme of martial arts, sitting on an equal footing with Heavenly Dao, how could there be creatures that can surpass Heavenly Dao?"

Lu Ming's eyes widened in disbelief.

In his cognition, Heavenly Emperor is the limit. He is on an equal footing with Heavenly Dao. There is no Heavenly Tribulation.

But there are creatures that can transcend heaven and earth, which really broke his cognition.

In the end, Lu Ming looked at Dandan and suspiciously said: "You guys are not bragging again, fooling me?"

"You fooled you, who fooled you, I tell you, I was fortunate to have seen Zulong, so I am familiar with him, and I will never forget the drop of blood you got, Zulong. A drop of blood, I guess, should be left by Zulong to suppress that channel!"

Once and for all.

"No, then Zulong is the enemy?"

Lu Ming shuddered.

Zulong left a drop of blood to suppress that channel. Obviously, Zulong is from the side of heaven.

But just leaving a drop of blood, the real body is not there, which shows that Zulong is an enemy.

If Zulong is as powerful as Dandan said, then the situation is really serious.

Could there be such a horrible presence on the other side?

Dangdan frowned, his face dignified and said: "Obviously, there is also that level of existence among the aliens, otherwise, the Heaven Realm cannot fall to the present level. Once the Zulong comes out, the Heavenly Emperor is also invincible. It is a pity. , I've never seen the other party's level exist!"

Lu Ming sighed that the war between the two realms was even more fierce than expected. With his cultivation practice, he couldn't get in the way, and the difference was too far.

Afterwards, he calmed his mind and said, "How can the blood of Zulong appear on me, is it related to Jiulong Jingxue?"

"Mostly so, boy, you are so blessed, even I envy you. This drop of blood, although it is just a common drop of blood from the Zulong, and wasted a lot in the previous war, but it is not a small one. If you can refine it, the benefits to you are absolutely amazing. Envy, jealousy and hatred, how can your boy?

Speaking of the back, Dandan's eyes are red, that is true red eyes.

He turned around Lu Ming, wishing to bite Lu Ming.

Lu Ming felt his scalp tingle and scolded: "Look what to see, roll away, yes, we have been back for a few days?"

Dandan licked his lips and said, "It has been ten days!"

"Ten days? So fast!"

Lu Ming whispered, he felt it was just a while later, it was ten days before he expected it.

"I don't know what happened to Senior Swordsman?"

Lu Ming thought of the evil swordsman, Jianfeiliu, and several people in Mulan, then walked out of the yard and walked towards another yard.