

D Emperor 341

Chapter 341: Xuanyuan Sword Battle

The Xuanyuan Sword School has completely fallen into the flames of war.

Each of the five courtyards is in a fierce battle.

Countless people shouted, sword gas was vertical and horizontal, and blood was scattered.

Every moment, some people die in battle.

Outside the five courtyards, shouted to kill Zhen Tian, countless armoured armies were fighting, and the corpses ran wild.

boom!

On the tens of thousands of meters of the Xuanyuan Sword School, two brilliant sword lights were blasting against each other, as if to split the sky.

Thousands of sword spirits swept through, the collision between the potential and the momentum, terrifying.

"Duanmu Canghai, your Duanmu family, why should you betray the Xuanyuan Sword School? The Xuanyuan Sword School treats you well!"

Lin Xueyi, the leader, looked up to the sky and screamed, and his voice was filled with grief and indignation.

The two in the high sky are the ancestors of Lin Xueyi and the Duanmu family, the father of the Dean of the White Tiger Academy Duanmu and the sea of Duanmu.

"It's very simple. My Duanmu family has been fighting for the Xuanyuan Sword School for nearly a thousand years, but they can only settle in a courtyard. The Xuanyuan Sword School should have been owned by my Duanmu Family."

Duanmu's old face sneered again and again.

"Haha, it turns out that the Ten Fangjian faction promised you such a promise, but Duanmu Haicang, do you think the Ten Fangjian faction will honor the promise? You are so old, how come you are so naive."

Lin Xueyi smirked.

"You don't have to worry about this, you can go with peace of mind. The Xuanyuan Sword faction is in my hand and will surely flourish."

"Also, don't assume that Chixiaogu will come to the rescue. The Ten-Fang Sword School and Tiansha teach a large number of powerful people to gather Chixiaogu. Now Chixiaogu is busy with self-sufficiency, as long as it kills you, and then combines all strengths. , You can smooth the Chixiao Valley in one fell swoop."

Duanmu sea sneered.

boom! boom!

The two made several consecutive moves, and the space was shaking madly.

This is a life-and-death battle between the half-step kings.

what! what! ...

Xuanyuan sword faction everywhere, screams kept coming, making Lin Xueyi scared.

Each scream may represent the fall of a disciple of the Xuanyuan Jian School.

Lin Xueyi's heart was bleeding.

As early as when the ghost moon sword sect had an accident, Lin Xueyi knew that something was wrong, and transferred back most of the masters of the Xuanyuan sword faction in case of accident.

And from the major cities, hundreds of thousands of elite troops were transferred to guard the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Sure enough, five days ago, the Ten Fang Jian faction struck, in addition to hundreds of thousands of troops, there were a large number of martial arts strongmen.

The Xuanyuan Sword Sect fell into war.

However, the Xuanyuan Sword faction took advantage of the home field, based on the five courtyards, and opened the five great formations.

There are five tremendous arrays of defense, and the ten-party sword faction cannot attack at all.

The two sides fought for more than four days, and the Xuanyuan Sword School was as stable as Mount Tai.

But Lin Xueyi and others did not expect it. At this moment, the Duanmu family rebelled.

In one fell swoop, it destroyed the five gigantic formations, cooperated with the ten-party sword faction, and attacked the Xuanyuan sword faction crazy.

The Xuanyuan Sword School was caught flat-footed and killed and wounded for a while. Finally, under the leadership of Lin Xueyi, he fought hard to fight back, and he barely stabilized the situation.

In the high altitude not far from the two, there were also two fierce duels.

The volatility of the war between these two men is no less than that of Duanmu Canghai and Lin Xueyi.

These are also two half-step kings.

One is from the ten-party sword school, and the other is from the Xuanyuan sword school.

The Xuanyuan Sword School originally had three half-step kings, and now Duanmu Canghai rebelled, leaving only two.

In addition to the pinnacle of high-altitude battles, fierce duels are also taking place everywhere.

Southern Suzakuin, Suzakuin President Yan Lan, and Duanmu Pojun, the president of Baihuyuan, are engaged in a fierce duel, endlessly.

In the Suzakuin, Mulan screamed, and the sword was surging, killing a master of the ten-party sword faction.

By now, Mulan's cultivation base has already broken through Wuzong's realm, and has reached a very high level.

In the Eastern Qinglong Academy, Zhang Muyun's swords are united, and they fight against a master of the ten-party sword school.

Western White Tiger Courtyard, volley roared: "Duanmu family, I vow not to be with you!"

Roaring volley, covered with blood, rushed down the White Tiger Courtyard.

Above the Kirin Academy, the battle between two young people attracted a lot of attention.

Many people in the war are looking over there from time to time.

Because these two people are so famous in the Xuanyuan Sword School.

One of the six masters is unscrupulous.

The other person was actually Duan Mulin.

At this moment, Duan Mulin and Feng Wuji are in a fierce battle.

The two kept bombarding, and the power was terrifying.

"Duan Mulin is so amazing, can he even draw a tie with Feng Wuji?"

"Sometimes ago, Feng Wuji has broken through Wu Zong's fourfold. I didn't expect that Duan Mulin was not weak at all. It was amazing and amazing."

Many elders and deacons of the Xuanyuan sword faction were shocked in the middle of the war.

Duan Mulin is a rare genius, and his cultivation speed is staggering, but others are constantly improving, but he still catches up.

"Feng Wuji, this is your strength? It really disappoints me. If I was born a few years earlier, I would have trampled you under my feet."

Duan Mulin growled and was extremely arrogant.

"Duan Mulin, even if you are strong, you are nothing but a rebellious person."

The wind whistled.

"The joke, the wind is unscrupulous, you are really ridiculous, the king is defeated, the history is written by the victor, you don't understand?"

Duan Mulin laughed.

The two men fought continuously, fiercely.

In the upper air, the battle between Lin Xueyi and Duan Muhai became more intense.

"Duanmuhaihai, it is up to you to want to destroy us.

Lin Xuelin was angry.

"Who said only them!"

At this moment, there was a domineering voice in the distance.

Hiss...

Immediately, a hissing sound spread.

Hearing this voice, Duanmu Haihai was overjoyed and smiled, "Haha, finally arrived!"

call out!

In the distance, a fiery red light flashed like an electric light.

At the next moment, the light disappeared, and a huge, fierce centipede appeared in the air.

This centipede is really huge. It is more than 100 meters long. It is red all over. The most amazing thing is that it has three huge pairs of meat wings.

It is covered with dense claws on both sides of the body, and the claws cut through the void like a blade cut.

On the back of the centipede, dozens of figures stood, each with a strong breath, like a mountain and a mountain.

The one headed, wearing iron armor, is as powerful as the sea.

"Thousand-footed centipede, Yinyue Zhennan King!"

Lin Xueyi burst into an incredible roar.

On the back of the giant centipede is the king of Zhennan in the Yinyue Empire.

"Hahaha, Lin Xueyi, plus this king, how about destroying your Xuanyuan sword school?"

Overcast day laughs.

"Despicable and shameless, you actually colluded with the Yinyue Empire!"

Lin Xueyi shouted in anger.

"What collusion? It's just cooperation. There are no eternal enemies in the world, only eternal interests. Lin Xueyi, you are still a master, you don't understand this truth? No wonder you are going to die!"

Duanmu Canghai's shrivelled face showed a gruesome smile, incomparable.

Chapter 342: Master out

"Benefits and interests, the sky is overwhelming, what interests did the Ten Fangjian faction give you? Are you not afraid of the Ten Fangjian faction's reunification of the scorching sun empire, and its strength is stronger, and will you point the finger at the Yinyue empire?"

Lin Xueyi looked towards the overcast sky.

"Haha, it's okay to tell you that the territory of the Sword Sect of the Ghost Moon is originally included in my Yinyue Empire!"

It's a smile on a cloudy day.

"What? Ten Fang Sword School, this is a betrayal!"

Lin Xueyi roared.

The Shifangjian faction actually granted the vast territory of the original Moon Sword Sect to the Yinyue Empire, which is equivalent to one-fifth of the raging sun empire.

The ten-party sword faction is simply omnipotent.

"Lin Xueyi, this is a cooperation of interests and a win-win situation. Well, your Xuanyuan sword faction is destined to be destroyed, kill!"

Ordered on a cloudy day.

Uh! Uh! ...

On the back of the giant centipede, dozens of figures soared to the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Suddenly, dozens of disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School were killed.

These dozens of people are all top-level strongmen, and the worst are the Wuzhong Sixth Cultivation, and Wuzong Ninth Crowd, all have three.

With a shot, the situation at the scene changed drastically, and the Xuanyuanjian faction fell.

Cloudy day never shot, his goal is Lin Xueyi.

"Duanmu Canghai, how do you and I join forces to kill Lin Xueyi?"

Overcast sky sneered.

"Just what I want!"

Duanmu's turbid eyes revealed cold colors.

boom! boom!

The atmosphere of the two exploded, sweeping the world, and the clouds in the sky were washed away by the breath of the two and turned into fly ash.

Keng!

Lin Xueyi's fourth-grade top-grade war sword whispered, and a sword burst into the sky.

He looked solemnly at Duanmu Canghai and Cloudy Day.

In the face of the two half-step kings, he did not have the slightest certainty. He knew that today must be desperately, otherwise, the Xuanyuan sword faction will not be guaranteed.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Duanmu Canghai and the cloudy day shouted in unison, and each attacked a trick.

Duanmu's sea is using a sword, and a weapon that is absolutely useless on a cloudy day is two attacks. They go together and go towards Lin Xueyi.

"Xuantian Sword Skill!"

Lin Xueyi shouted, and the whole person seemed to turn into a divine sword, and the sword was filled with sky. A brilliant sword light seemed to come out of the sky and burst out.

boom! boom!

Two trembling roars spread all over the world.

Looking down from above, you can see that the whole sky is covered with sword air, the spears are densely covered, the space trembles, and it is terrifying.

call out!

At the next moment, a figure went backwards crazy, and because of its speed, it rolled up a wave of thousands of meters.

It was Lin Xueyi, who stepped back several kilometers, snorted, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"Lin Xueyi, with you alone, by no means our opponent, today, you are dead!"

Overcast sky sneered.

"Even if you die, you have to pull your back!"

Lin Xueyi's eyes flashed insanely.

"Pull us back? Haha, Lin Xueyi, you look too high on yourself, die!"

The overcast day was absolutely laughing, and the momentum was like a mountain, and again killed Lin Xueyi.

At the same time, Duanmu Canghai also attacked Lin Xueyi.

boom! boom!

There were two more roars, Lin Xueyi backed away, he coughed up blood in his mouth, and his face was pale.

In the face of two strong men of the same realm, he was completely invincible and completely suppressed.

All of them are half-kingdoms, and they all cultivate the "potential" to the limit. They are all standing at the pinnacle of the scorching sun empire and the yin yue empire. Who can be worse than others?

Lin Xueyi is one enemy and two opponents.

"Haha, Lin Xueyi, die!"

The sky was absolutely roaring, the war spears pierced the void, and turned into a giant spear several hundred meters long, killing Lin Xueyi.

"Lin Xueyi, let the old man give you a ride!"

Duanmu Canghai also sneered, the sword light shook the sky, and the old body burst forth with infinite energy.

A sword light cut towards Lin Xueyi.

at this time--

Buzz!

The sky and earth were shaking wildly.

This knife awn is hundreds of meters long, and it is black. The most amazing thing is that when this knife awn cuts through the void, it bursts into a scream of screams, just like countless evil spirits are yelling.

The target of this sword is absolutely cloudy.

"Ghost King Purgatory!"

On a cloudy day, he exclaimed, his face changed, and he screamed, forcibly reversing the direction of the battle in his hand, and slammed into the sword.

There was a roar, the body of the cloudy sky was slightly shaken, and he stepped back a few steps, each step out, there will be a roar in the air.

Uh!

Daomang dissipated, and an old man in a black robe embroidered with a round black moon appeared in the air.

"Shangguan old ghost, it really is you!"

The sky is gloomy.

"Ancestral Ancestor of Ghost Moon Sword Sect, Shangguan Ming!"

Lin Xueyi's face showed a happy look.

He used to think that the ghost moon sword sect was destroyed, and Shangguan Ming was already dead. At this time, it seems that Shangguan Ming is not dead.

"Shangguan old ghost, last time did not kill you, this time, you came to die by yourself, this is God's will."

Overcast sky sneered.

"It's a cloudy day, and there are ten parties of swords. Even if the old man fights this old life, he won't let you succeed."

There was a grudge on Shangguan Ming's face.

Guiyue Daozong is annihilated.

"Shangguan Ming, you old bones, go early!"

Just then, a cold voice came from far away.

Then, a slender figure, carrying his hands, came out of the air.

In the blink of an eye, it appeared in the near future.

"Autumn Wuyang!"

Lin Xueyi, Shangguan Ming's complexion changed greatly.

The head of the Shifangjian faction Qiu Wuyang was actually nearby.

"Shangguan Ming, I knew you were not reconciled and thought of revenge all the time, so I just didn't take action just now, just to lead you out and solve you all together."

Qiu Wuyang's faint Dao, his figure flashed, and Duanmu Haihai, the two of them in a cloudy day, finished the shape, and surrounded Lin Xueyi and Shangguan in the middle.

Lin Xueyi and Shangguan Ming leaned together, their faces ugly.

Qiu Wuyang planned everything and counted everything together, interlocking, so that the Xuanyuan Sword School had no chance to survive.

what!

At this moment, there was a long whine below, straight through the sky.

Lin Xueyi and others looked involuntarily in that direction.

There, Feng Wuji and Duan Mulin are at war.

But at this time, Feng Wuji was completely invincible, covered in blood, and one arm was cut off by Duan Mulin.

"Haha, Feng Wuji, you are the first person of the Xuanyuan sword faction, and the six heroes of the burning sun, it is pure waste. If I was born a few years earlier, how could you be in the first place."

Duan Mulin laughed, breathing like a madman, and cultivated as a person, actually reached Wu Zong's fourfold.

boom!

Duan Mulin cut it out with a knife, Feng Wuji reluctantly resisted, was blasted for thousands of kilometers, and blood splattered in his mouth.

"No bogey!"

At high altitude, Lin Xueyi was extremely worried.

"Hey, Lin Xueyi, you have been defeated, even the younger generation, the genius of my Duanmu family is enough to crush you, Xuanyuan sword faction, it should be a long time ago."

Duanmu Canghai sneered again and again.

Chapter 343: Champion Hou

Lin Xueyi's face was extremely gloomy.

"Lin Xueyi, I heard that Feng Wuji is your favorite disciple, so let you watch your favorite disciple die in front of you!"

Qiu Wuyang also sneered.

At this time, instead of rushing to shoot, they wanted Lin Xueyi to watch the wind be slashed, so that Lin Xueyi's mind would collapse, and it would be easier to kill at that time.

"Feng Wuji, today is your end!"

Duan Mulin's hair was flying and her spirit was flying, and the whole person was full of self-respect.

His eyes were bright and brilliant, and he was full of arrogance.

boom!

He was slashed out again, the sword was sharp and sharp, and the wind was struggling to resist, but he was seriously injured, not at all against Duan Mulin, his body was shot like a shell, and there was a long wound on his chest, blood flowing .

"No bogey!"

"Brother Wuji!"

Xuanyuan Sword School, countless people saw this scene, they all screamed and wanted to rush over to rescue, but everyone has opponents.

"Hahaha!"

In the high altitude, there is no sun in autumn, no sea in Duanmu, and three people on the cloudy day laugh heartily.

Below the place where Feng Wuji and Duan Mulin fought, several figures looked up.

One of them, graceful and graceful, is Lu Yao.

The others are masters of the Duanmu family and are responsible for protecting her.

Lu Yao is here to witness the rise of Duan Mulin.

At this moment, Lu Yao's eyes were a little complicated.

She was also stunned by the Duanmu family's rebellion against the Xuanyuan sword faction.

But when she thought about it, she was relieved.

"This is better. The Duanmu family replaces the Xuanyuan sword faction. In the future, my status will be higher. Now, I have cultivated to the sixth martial arts master. I won't be long before I can hit the Wuzong realm. , I must awaken the blood of the king class, so that I can live a long story with Lin Ge and live together!

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, did you see it? Now, Brother Ge, even one of the six heroes of the hot sun, stepped on his feet. Even if you have a little talent, how can you compare with Brother Lin? You, again How is it worthy of me?"

"Unfortunately, you are not in the Xuanyuan Sword School. You can't see this scene. If you see this scene, how do you feel inferior?"

Lu Yao looked at Duan Mulin in the sky, his eyes bright, full of pride and expectation.

"Feng Wuji, you are the first six-level opponent in my battle. Today, let me step on your corpse and rise from the sky to the world."

"You, being a stepping stone to my Duan Mulin, is also an honor for you."

In the air, Duan Mulin looked at Wuji Wu with contempt, and looked up and down.

"Duan Mulin, you don't have this opportunity anymore."

Just then, in the distance, a clear voice came.

"Who?"

Duan Mulin's eyes were cold and he looked into the distance.

call out! call out! call out!

In the distance, there are three rainbow lights, shining/shooting towards this side.

"Who? Find death!"

A master of the Ten Fangjian faction shouted and killed the three rainbows.

嗤嗤..

Several claws flew out, and several masters of Wuzong's six heavy masters of ten square swords were torn into pieces.

Uh! Uh!

The rainbow light dissipated, and three figures appeared in the air.

"It's you? Champion Hou Tianyun!"

As soon as the three figures appeared, someone shouted.

The whole Xuanyuan Sword School, the people who are at war, are shocked in their hearts, and they can't help looking at this.

Champion Hou Tianyun, a famous empire, but why did he suddenly appear here?

The three people who appeared suddenly were Lu Ming, Yan Quan, and Golden Eyes.

Wangxianguan was originally not far from the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Lu Ming led 30,000 red blood iron ride, after more than a day's rush, finally approached the Xuanyuan sword faction.

At this time, Lu Ming and Yan Quan, Golden Eyes and Blood Stiffness first went to Xuanyuan Sword School first.

Just seeing Duan Mulin's arrogant appearance, Lu Ming couldn't help saying.

Duan Mulin couldn't help but look at Lu Ming.

Champion Hou Luming's name, Duan Mulin, of course, also knows, and Lu Ming's genius Qiu Changqiang, who had beheaded the Ten Fangjian School, was extremely powerful, and he did not dare to underestimate.

"This guy actually came here, what about his red blood iron ride?"

Qiu Wuyang's face changed slightly.

During this time, Lu Ming led the Red Blood Iron Rider, traversing the north of the raging empire, rescued Huachi, Qiu Wuyang knew that he had received the news.

But during this time, in order to deal with the Xuanyuan Sword School, he did not send someone to deal with Lu Ming.

In his view, Lu Ming was a little slapstick, and when he packed up the Xuanyuan Sword School and Chi Xiaogu, he could kill Lu Ming and his red blood iron rider with his hands.

"It's him!"

Lin Xueyi's eyes moved, revealing a complex look.

"Tianyun, what are you doing here?"

Qiu Wuyang's voice came from above.

"I'm here to kill you."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

As soon as this remark came out, the audience was shocked.

Come to kill Qiu Wuyang them?

Mad tone.

"Hahaha, champion Hou Tianyun, really proud, but in my opinion, you are stunned by your pride, too, at a young age, you can achieve such achievements, lost yourself, it is normal, but also It's ridiculous to kill us."

"Well, I think you are a personal talent. Now I have surrendered to me. I can consider reusing you. In the future, I will become the marshal of the world and guard the scorching sun empire."

There is no sun in autumn.

"What marshal Marshal Ma, do you think I will be rare? Qiu Wuyang, to be honest, I am more interested in your head."

Lu Ming sneered.

"Careless, death!"

Qiu Wuyang's face was cold, and a murderous eye burst out in his eyes. His palm waved, and a tremendous sword fought, slamming down toward the landing.

"No, Qiu Wuyang, you shameless!"

Lin Xueyi's face changed drastically, and she must rescue her.

"Lin Xueyi, your opponent is me."

Duanmu's body shape moved Lin Xueyi.

On the other side, the cloudy day will also stare closely at Shangguan Ming to prevent him from rescue.

"What champion? Dare to fight against this seat, don't limit yourself, die!"

Qiu Wuyang's eyes were cold.

But in the face of Qiu Wuyang's Jianmang, Lu Ming looked very calm and stood there motionless.

"It's over, champion Hou Tianyun, a generation of heroes, will he be killed like this?"

Around, many people sighed.

No one thought Lu Ming could live.

Qiu Wuyang is a half-step king, and only half-step king can resist the attack of half-step king.

But how many half-step kings are there in the vast Sun Empire?

It's only a dozen or so.

Now, who can save Lu Ming?

Then, a scene of dumbfounded everyone appeared.

Beside Lu Ming, Yan Quan stepped out and punched.

boom!

The space shook violently, and then a terrifying fist burst out.

Chapter 344: Lu Ming is back

boom!

With a loud bang, the boxing force collided with Jianmang to cancel each other out.

"Half-step king, that's half-step king!"

Someone shouted.

Many people were shocked, but they did not expect Lu Ming to follow a half-step king.

"Who is your Excellency?"

Qiu Wuyang's face dimmed.

The half-step kings, each of whom is famous, is a hegemon.

Every one appeared, he was very clear in his heart, but Yanquan, he did not know.

"Who am I? It doesn't matter what you say, I am Yanquan!"

Yan Quan grinned.

"What? Are you Yan Quan? Then this little beast is the one who killed the Mo family and killed my son."

As soon as Yan Quan's voice fell, the sky would be roared, and Lu Ming looked eerie.

During this time he sent someone to investigate thoroughly, but could not find who the murderer was, only knowing that Yan Quan had escaped.

At this time Yan Quan appeared here, and the answer was ready.

"Yin Tian Jue, what's it called? Your Yin Yue royal family is despicable and shameless, today, I'm going to make an end with you!"

Yan Quan looked at the overcast sky full of murderous opportunities, stepped out and formed a confrontation with Qiu Wuyang and others.

The six big and half-step kings intersect with each other to form a huge field. Those below the half-step king cannot be close to the half-step.

At this time, Lu Ming looked at Duan Mulin and said with a smile: "Duan Mulin, I just said, you have no chance to rise, today, you will die!"

"Tianyun, if you and I are fighting, we will lose both sides. I advise you to turn to the Ten Fang Sword faction. Now that the Ten Fang Sword faction is ready, even if you are guarded by a half-step king, it will be difficult to affect the overall situation."

Duan Mulin stared at Lu Ming and said.

Tianyun's name was there, and he didn't want to deal with it unless it was necessary.

"Both lose both sides? With you? You really deserve yourself!"

Lu Ming smiled sarcastically.

"It's enough to defeat you!"

Lu Ming stepped out and forced Duan Mulin.

"Crazy, see how you defeat me? Da Ri Thunder!"

Duan Mulin roared, struck out with a knife, and the dreaded sword was fiercer than the sun, slamming toward the landing.

"Beast Road Palm!"

Lu Ming whispered and shot with a palm.

A huge beast claw appeared, rushing towards Duan Mulin.

bump!

The claws of the beast collided with the sword awn. The sword awn was wiped out like a ray of fireworks. The beast's palm was constantly on the cast, carrying amazing power and blasting towards Duan Mulin.

"How could this be?"

Duan Mulin cried out inconceivably, and then his bloodline exploded madly, mobilizing all his strength and slashing a knife.

"Block it, block it for me!"

Duan Mulin let out a deep roar, and Ling Yun's Daoman condensed a round of the sun.

But this round of the sun, like a bubble, was wiped out by the palm of the beast.

bump! Following this, the beast's palm clapped on Duan Mulin. Duan Mulin screamed and flew thousands of meters away. His mouth was spurting blood, shaking all over his body, his clothes were ragged, and his bones did not know how many pieces were broken.

"Lin'er!"

High altitude, Duanmu sea roared worry.

"So strong!"

Even overlords such as the overcast sky and Shangguanming were shocked.

Lin Xueyi's eyes are more complicated.

"So strong, Tianyun is too strong."

In all directions, such as Yan Lan, Muran and others, they were amazed.

The war is continuing, but everyone's mind is intrigued by this side.

They were Wu Zong. They were fighting in the air, and they could see the situation of dozens of miles away.

"I said, one move defeated you!"

Lu Ming smiled lightly.

"Impossible, impossible!"

Duan Mulin shouted with some unbearable abilities. He self-proclaimed his peerless genius, but he was defeated by Lu Ming with a single stroke, which hit him too much.

Below, Lu Yao also showed incredible colors. In his eyes, the invincible Duan Mulin was actually defeated by Tian Yun.

"There is such a genius in the world? Even Duan Mulin was defeated by one move, and the champion Hou really deserved his reputation!"

Lu Yao thought, looking at Lu Ming, his eyes actually showed a splendid color.

"Second move, kill you!"

Lu Ming chuckled, stepped out again, and at the same time stepped out, a cold killing burst out of his body.

"Tianyun, how dare you?"

Duanmu sea roared and wanted to rescue.

"Duanmu Canghai, your opponent is me!"

Lin Xue's breath locked Duanmu's sea.

"Tianyun, you and I have no revenge in the past, no complaints in recent days, why kill them all, you killed me, my Duanmu family will not let you go, why do you ask for trouble."

Duan Mulin shouted in horror.

"Hahaha, no hatred? No complaint? Duan Mulin, your memory is not very good, I said, within two years, you must return to the Xuanyuan sword faction, beheaded you, how? You forget so soon?"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly laughed, and his voice also changed, recovering his original voice.

"What? You... you are...!"

Duan Mulin's pupils contracted sharply and his heart shook.

Lu Ming stretched his hand on his face, took off Yi/Rong/Mask, and revealed a handsome face. At the same time, his body bones moved and returned to the original state.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, why are you?"

Seeing Lu Ming's face, Duan Mulin screamed hysterically.

This is too difficult for him to accept.

The champion Hou Tianyun was actually Lu Ming, a Lu Ming who was looked down upon by him.

He preferred to defeat his Tianyun rather than Lu Ming, which caused a ten-fold and a hundred-fold blow to his heart.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming is back!"

In the far air, Yan Lan, Muran and others saw this scene, and they were shocked.

Then there was ecstasy, incredible ecstasy.

"Hahaha, this kid is actually Tianyun? Too surprised the old man!"

Yan Lan laughed.

"How could this be?"

Duanmu Pojun fighting Yan Yan screamed in disbelief.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, you are finally back, and I know that you will definitely come back and come back to fulfill your promise!"

In Mulan's eyes, there are many splendid surprises.

"Lu Ming is back!"

"Lu Ming is the champion, Tianyun!"

Whether it was a disciple or an elder, the Xuanyuan Sword School roared uncontrollably. This news quickly spread throughout the Xuanyuan Sword School and the entire battlefield.

No one could think that the famous world champion Hou Tianyun was actually more than a year ago, the one who killed the Baihuyuan, strongly killed Lu Yunxiong, beheaded dozens of the Duanmu family, was finally forced by the Duanmu family, and withdrew from the Xuanyuan sword school Lu Ming.

Even many people still remember Lu Ming's fortitude and firmness when he left the Xuanyuan Sword School, and Lu Ming's promise.

Within two years, he will definitely come back and kill Duan Mulin.

Less than two years now, just over a year later, Lu Ming has returned.

Returning in an astonishing posture, Duan Mulin was defeated by him.

King's return!

The true king, no matter where he goes, what identity he uses is destined not to be buried, but to shine.

"Lu Ming is back, I am not as good as him!"

Qinglongyuan, Zhang Muyun sighed.

"Haha, I knew he would come back!"

At the foot of Baihuyuan, the valley was covered with blood, and he laughed in the sky.

Chapter 345: Kill Duan Mulin

"It really is him!"

In the sky, Lin Xueyi showed a bitter smile.

At this time, Lin Xueyi regretted it.

At the beginning, he chose the Duanmu family and gave up Lu Ming.

It turns out that he was wrong.

The Duanmu family rebelled against the clan, but at the critical moment, it was Lu Ming who came back to rescue.

His mood is extremely complicated.

"Damn, damn, you should kill him with all your strength."

Duanmu Canghai's face was extremely gloomy.

Among all people, Lu Yao is the most complicated and difficult to accept.

At this moment, Lu Yao's body trembled sharply, looking at the strange figure in the sky inconceivably.

"No, no, impossible, it can't be Lu Ming, how could Tianyun be Lu Ming?"

Lu Yao shouted incoherently.

Not long ago, she was still thinking, but unfortunately Lu Ming was not here, could not see the gap between him and Duan Mulin, and was proud of his choice of Duan Mulin.

But in a flash, Tianyun appeared, defeating Duan Mulin with one move.

Now, actually told her that Tianyun is Lu Ming.

This hit her too much.

"No, no, impossible, fake, all this is fake."

Lu Yao screamed, a beautiful face twisted together, and became terrible.

She couldn't accept it all.

In the sky, Lu Ming glanced at Lu Yao casually, so he didn't pay attention to her, as if he was just a stranger.

"Duan Mulin, take you on the road!"

Lu Ming whispered.

"No, no, I can't die!"

Duan Mulin shouted in horror and flew back desperately.

"Lu Ming, stop it!"

Duanmu sea roared, a strong breath broke out on his body, wanted to rescue.

But he was entangled by Lin Xueyi.

"Yan Lan, get away!"

On the other side, Duanmu Pojun also shouted, wanting to rescue, but would Yan Lan make him wish?

"Duanmu breaks the army, you and I haven't divided the victory, where are you going?"

Yan Lan sneered, blocking Duanmu Pojun.

"Stop him!"

Overcast sky shouted.

Uh! Uh!

Several masters he brought to Lu Ming.

"dead!"

A long spear appeared in Lu Ming's hand. Under a stab, the spear burst out, and the two masters of Wuzong Qizhong were killed instantly.

At the same time, Jing Ming was swallowed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming kept killing Duan Mulin.

"Stop him and let Master Lin escape."

Other masters from the Duanmu family rushed in, but it was a pity that only Wu Zongqizhong was the strongest, all killed by Lu Ming.

The next moment, Lu Ming appeared in front of Duan Mulin.

"Do not...!"

Duan Mulin yelled in horror.

"dead!"

Lu Ming whispered and stabbed.

Boom!

The spear pierced Duan Mulin's heart.

Duan Mulin's eyes immediately protruded like a dead fish, his eyes full of unwillingness and regret.

Immediately, the vitality in his eyes quickly dissipated.

He couldn't even dream of it. He died like that, in Lu Ming's hands.

More than a year ago, when Lu Ming withdrew from the Xuanyuan Jianpai, he said that he would return to the Xuanyuan Jianpai to kill him in two years. At that time, he did not take it seriously.

He didn't think Lu Ming could catch up with him at all.

But the facts often deviate greatly from your expectations.

Duan Mulin, die!

bump!

Lu Ming flicked his spear, and Duan Mulin's body flew out like garbage.

"No, Lu Ming, damn, you **** it!"

In the high sky, Duanmu Canghai shouted hysterically, and his voice was as harsh as a ghost.

Duanmulin is the hope of the Duanmu family, and now the hope is strangled, and the sea of Duanmu is simply unbearable.

"Old man, what's his name? After I left Zongmen last time, you sent someone to assassinate me. I used to swear that I would step down your Duanmu family. Now it's your turn, Golden Eye, to kill the old guy!"

Lu Ming scolded Duanmu Canghai, and then ordered Golden Eyes to be blood-stiff.

Roar!

Golden Eyes blood stiffness roared with a tremendous roar, and the whole body was filled with a rich blood light, culling to Duanmu sea.

"court death!"

Duanmu Canghai angered, slashing towards the golden eyes with blood stiffness.

A sharp sword light exploded, wanting a sword to stiffen the golden eye blood in half.

However, the results surprised everyone.

The Golden Eye blood stiffness claws waved, tearing the sword light of Duanmu Canghai into pieces. The Golden Eye blood stiffness continued to kill Duanmu Canghai, as fast as lightning.

"Half-step king, why is he half-step king again?"

Duanmu Canghai made an incredible yell.

There is still a half-step king beside Lu Ming. How is it possible?

Is the half-step king the Chinese cabbage?

Even Lin Xueyi and other half-step kings were stunned.

boom!

Duanmu Canghai turned his sword and exploded into full force.

Just now, he just took a sword at random, thinking that he could kill the Golden Eye Blood Stiffness, so Jianmang was easily defeated by the Golden Eye Blood Stiffness.

"kill!"

At this moment, Lin Xueyi drank coldly, a horrible sword burst out, and a peerless sharp edge assassinated the sea of Duanmu.

"Ah! Lin Xueyi, you sneak attack, mean!"

Duanmu's sea roared, terrified, and turned to resist.

"Come on!"

Qiu Wuyang, yelling on a cloudy day, wanted to rescue, but Shangguan Ming, Yan Quan also shot.

A half-step king's war suddenly broke out.

The whole world was suddenly rioted.

what!

A shrieking scream shook the entire Xuanyuan Sword School.

It is the sea of Duanmu.

In the face of the Golden Eye blood stiffness and Lin Xueyi joined forces, and Lin Xueyi still sneak attack, he simply lost.

In one move, a piece of flesh was torn from his chest with golden eyes and blood, and his internal organs were visible.

His right hand flew away, Lin Xueyi's Jianguang cut off one of his arms and cut off his shoulder, almost splitting him in half.

But even if he escaped, he was half dead.

"Ah, Lin Xueyi, you are mean and shameless, and actually attacked!"

Duanmu sea yelled.

"Should kill the traitor, why not be fair, kill!"

Lin Xue's intention to kill was like a tide, and he hated the Duanmu family. He broke out with all his strength and killed Duanmu.

"Roar!"

The golden eye blood stiffness also shouted, killing Duanmu sea.

"help me!"

Duan Mucang's sea urchins were all frightened and fleeing desperately.

It is a pity that Qiu Wuyang and Cloudy can do nothing even if they are willing to rescue.

Their opponents are no weaker than them.

Duanmu's sea has been seriously injured, and his combat power has been greatly reduced. How can he escape?

At the next moment, there was another scream.

He avoided the golden-eyed blood-stiff claws, but did not avoid Lin Xueyi's sword-mans and was cut into two by Lin Xueyi's sword.

After all, he is a half-step king, with strong vitality, and Duanmu Canghai has not died for a while, yelling in horror.

"Head, head, forgive me, forgive me my old bones. For my part in fighting for Zongmen for so many years, just spare me!"

Duanmu Canghai begged loudly.

Actually called up the head again, it is shameless.

Sure enough, the older the person, the more afraid of death.

"Working hard for Zongmen? I think for so many years, you are working hard for yourself, Duanmu Canghai, I will personally send you on the road."

Lin Xueyi drank coldly.

laugh!

Ling Xian's sword gas burst out.

Duanmu Canghai uttered a desperate roar, cut across the head by Jian Qi and split in half.

The sea of Duanmu, a king of half a generation, die!

Chapter 346: Reversing the situation

"Father!" In the distance, Duanmu Pojun screamed.

bump!

He was so distracted that Yan Lan slammed his chest.

Duanmu Pojun retreated wildly, blood sputtered in his mouth.

"dead!"

Yan Lan chases up, and the violent attack tilts down madly.

Under the severe injury of Duanmu Pojun, only resisting more than a dozen moves, Yan Lan shattered his heart with a palm, shouted, and fell unwillingly.

"No good, go!"

Seeing that Duanmu was killed, Qiu Wuyang screamed and turned away.

"Autumn Wuyang, you stay today!"

Lin Xueyi roared, and the swords were united, and they were killed towards Qiu Wuyang. The bright sword spirit filled the void, blocking Qiu Wuyang's retreat.

Uh! Uh!

Two sounds of breaking the sky sounded, and Yanquan and Jinyanxue's stiff body flashed, appearing on the other sides of Qiu Wuyang.

Qiu Wuyang's face was gloomy and watery, and anxiously appeared in his eyes.

"Damn it, **** it, it fell to this point today. It's countless, and it didn't count on this sky cloud, no, Lu Ming's side, there are actually two half-step kings, all blame this Lu Ming, **** it!"

Qiu Wuyang yelled continuously in his heart, his eyes turned around, thinking of countermeasures.

As soon as Duanmu Canghai died, the strongest of the half-step kings on their side was only himself, and he had a gloomy sky, and another master of the Ten Fangjian faction, a total of three people.

On the side of the Xuanyuan Sword School, there is Lin Xueyi, and a half-step king of the Xuanyuan Sword School, as well as Shangguan Ming, Yan Quan, and Golden Eye Blood Stiffness.

In terms of peak combat power, they have completely fallen, and can only avoid it first, otherwise they will stay here.

boom!

"Go away!"

On the other side, Yin Tianjue and Shangguan Ming made a move, yelled, and greeted the strong men he brought, intending to escape.

"It's a cloudy day. I made a break today. Where do I go?"

When Yan Quan saw that the cloudy day was definitely going, he shouted, abandoned Qiu Wuyang, and went to the cloudy day.

"hateful!"

Overcast sky roared, bursting out of strength, desperately hitting outward.

Keng!

As soon as Yanquan left, Qiu Wuyang's sword rose into the sky, and the sword in his hand came out sharply.

boom!

As strong as golden eyes and blood stiffness, they were struck by thousands of kilometers.

Qiu Wuyang seized the opportunity and was about to run away, but on the other side, a similarly sharp sword spirit struck him, Lin Xueyi.

"Qiu Wuyang, you can't walk away."

Lin Xueyi's voice was cold.

"Damn!"

Qiu Wuyang snarled and fought back, but after a few strokes, he was spitting blood at the mouth.

Ao! Ao! ...

At this time, the sound of howling wolf came from the far ground.

Rumble!

The earth roared, and the infinite red blood scale wolf came running.

Lu Ming's red blood iron arrived.

"kill!"

The red blood iron rod roared and launched an attack on the army of the ten-party sword faction.

Ten Fangjian sent a powerful legion immediately to stop the red blood iron ride.

Although this army is very strong, it is the elite of the ten-party sword faction, but in the face of the red blood iron ride, it is not enough to look at.

Red blood iron riding, it can be said to be armed to the teeth, worn on the body, and held in his hand, but Lu Ming took it from Wu Wang's storage ring, an absolute boutique.

With the red blood scale wolf, it is simply an army born for war.

After a few shocks, the army of the ten-party sword faction was washed away.

The red blood iron ride rushed over, the corpses ran across the field, blood flowed into a river.

"Autumn Wuyang, your plan today is doomed to failure. It is impossible for the ten-party sword faction to rule the raging empire!"

Lin Xueyi forced Qiu Wuyang.

Qiu Wuyang's face was extremely gloomy, and the sky's anger was brewing in his eyes without a word, and he tried his best to resist the attacks of Lin Xueyi and Jinyan's blood stiffness, while looking for an opportunity to escape.

"Head, I will help you!"

At this moment, a loud roar, a tall figure rushed over, and the golden eye blood stiffness made a trick.

This person is another half-step king of the Shifangjian faction.

"Your opponent is me!"

The half-step king of the Xuanyuan sword faction also chased over.

"Master, you go quickly, the Ten Fangjian faction can't live without you, leave it to me here!"

The half-step king of the Ten Fang Swords roared, and his body burst into a strong purple light. His original tall body actually swelled again.

"Burning essence and blood, he is desperately trying to stop him!"

Lin Xueyi shouted.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The half-step king of the Shifangjian faction shouted, shouted three killing characters, and cut out three swords.

These three swords are so unimaginably powerful that they are infinitely close to the attack power of the king.

boom! boom! boom!

The golden eyes were blood-stiff, Lin Xueyi, and the Xuanyuan Sword sent half-step kings.

Uh!

Qiu Wuyang seized the opportunity and turned into a rainbow of light, tens of thousands of meters in a blink, and a few breaths disappeared into the sky.

"Lu Ming, Lin Xueyi, sooner or later I will destroy your door!"

In the distance, Qiu Wuyang's murderous voice came.

boom!

On the other side, the cloudy sky never knew what secret technique was performed, abandoned an arm, and actually repelled the encirclement of Yan Quan and Shangguan Ming, and turned into a blood of light and rushed out, disappearing to the horizon.

"hateful!"

Lin Xueyi roared, and aimed at the half-step king of the ten-party sword faction.

Although he burned his essence blood and his combat power increased staggeringly, but he could not support it for a long time. The essence blood was exhausted and was torn into pieces by the golden eye blood.

Lu Ming flickered and appeared in the air, looking at the body of the half-step king of the Ten Fangjian faction, Lu Ming sighed sadly.

The other party's blood has been burned and exhausted.

This is a half-step king. The energy of the essence blood is absolutely terrifying. For Lu Ming, it is the supreme treasure.

Moreover, the blood of the half-step king is very condensed, and the essence dissipates very slowly. Just use a jade bottle and it can be kept for a long time.

Earlier, the blood of Duanmu's sea has just been collected by Lu Ming into a jade bottle, which can be left behind to devour and refine.

After glancing around, Lu Ming stretched his hand on his face, and turned into the appearance of Tianyun.

"Red blood iron riding orders, people of the ten-party sword faction, kill without amnesty!"

Lu Ming relentlessly gave the order, and the voice spread far away.

"kill!"

"kill!"

The red blood iron rod roared, killing the sky.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted himself, armed with a spear, and slayed towards the Wu Zong master of the Shifangjian faction.

At the same time, the half-step kings such as Golden Eye Blood Stiffness, Yan Quan, Lin Xueyi also killed the people of the Ten Fang Sword.

The joining of so many half-step kings is simply slaughter.

The screams were connected, and a large number of masters were killed.

"Run away, run away!"

The people of the Ten Fang Sword faction have no intention of fighting, and even the leader has escaped, and the other party has so many horrible masters. Left a battle, it is simply a matter of finding death.

One by one shouted and fled outside the Xuanyuan Sword School.

This attack by the Shifangjian faction was a total failure.

puff! puff!

Lu Ming struck down, and his spear was fired, and several strong members of the Duanmu family were killed.

Lu Ming specifically focused on the Duanmu family.

In fact, the other members of the Xuanyuan Sword School are similar, and they are also specifically focused on the Duanmu family.

Even if the people from the Shifangjian faction fled, they could not let the Duanmu family go.

Betrayal, only death!

Chapter 347: Lu Yao

Chaos, the scene was a mess.

The screams, the cursing sounds, joined together.

Especially the people of the Duanmu family, screaming wildly fleeing.

"Don't leave me behind!"

Not far from Lu Ming, a scream came.

Several figures rose into the sky and wanted to escape.

call out! call out! ...

Lu Ming's spear was shocked, and his gun burst out, and these four Wuzong four-fold and five-fold warriors were easily killed by Lu Ming.

As the figure moved, Lu Ming appeared here, looking down, frowning slightly.

Below, Lu Yao was paralyzed on the ground with a look of despair.

Duanmu sea, Duanmulin, Duanmu break army...

The top executives of the Duanmu family were killed one by one in front of her, leaving her fantasies and her prospects completely shattered.

"Lu Ming, you are the one who caused you, you destroyed me."

Lu Yao looked up and looked at Lu Ming with red eyes, his eyes full of resentment.

"I ruined you? Ridiculous!"

Lu Ming looked at Lu Yao and sneered coldly.

"From the beginning to the end, I didn't provoke you. You kept cheating on me, and deprived me of my blood!"

"Come to the Xuanyuan Sword School, and the Duanmu family has repeatedly targeted me, and it has repeatedly killed me, but now it is in your mouth, but I destroyed you? As you mean, I can only let you slaughter, not fight back. Alright?"

"It's ridiculous, Lu Yao, I tell you, everything is your responsibility."

Lu Ming looked at Landing Yao and said slowly, his voice was very calm, he could not see any mood swings, but was just elaborating a fact.

"I blame it? I blame it, hahaha!"

Lu Yao muttered to himself, then laughed wildly.

Uh! Uh!

At this time, two figures appeared beside Lu Ming, but Qiu Yue and Xie Nianqing.

After Lu Yao laughed, he calmed down and looked at Xie Nianqing and Qiu Yue.

Qiuyue and Xie Nianqing, one wearing a white dress and one wearing a black dress, have a natural temperament and stand in the air like a peerless goddess.

Lu Yao has always boasted about her beauty, but it is still worse than Qiuyue and Xie Nianqing.

Coupled with the strong breath from Qiuyue and Xie Nianqing, standing with Lu Ming is like a fairy couple.

At this moment, Lu Yao was extremely complicated.

There are remorse, resentment, and envy.

She blamed herself, yes, Lu Ming was right, she blamed herself.

All of this was caused by herself. If you didn't think so much before, don't look down on Lu Ming because of his decadence, despise him, or even deprive him of blood, don't pursue any genius, but stay honestly. Landing next to Ming Ming, then, standing next to Lu Ming at this moment, which envied countless people, would not be someone else, but her.

At this moment, she really understands the meaning of not fooling the young and poor.

People always have ups and downs.

But the trough is only temporary, as long as it does not die, it will eventually come out.

"I envy the prosperity and brilliance of others, but ignore the light and potential of those around me. In the end, after all, it is empty, am I wrong? Maybe, I am really wrong!"

Lu Yao suddenly sighed suddenly.

Huh...

Suddenly, the true qi in Lu Yao's body suddenly rioted, and a fiery red qi burst out of Lu Yao's body.

Boom!

Then, Lu Yao's body shuddered, and a spit of blood spewed out. The breath on her body quickly weakened and finally became like an ordinary person.

Repair is exhausted!

In a short period of time, Lu Yao experienced ups and downs, and his mindset also experienced ups and downs, which actually caused his state of mind to collapse, leading to the end of cultivation.

Lu Yao was paralyzed on the ground, his eyes loosened, desperate.

At this moment, scenes along the way emerged in Lu Yao's heart.

She suddenly found that only the three years she had accompanied Lu Ming was the real happiness. Later she pursued more and was more tired.

Halfway, Lu Yao suddenly shed tears and looked at Lu Ming, saying, "Lu Ming, I'm sorry for you!"

"It's nothing!"

Lu Ming suddenly sighed and said: "People always have to look around. Although the scenery in the distance is beautiful, it is just an illusion, such as a fantasy empty flower. If you become an ordinary person in the future, it may be a good result!"

Later, Lu Ming called a master in the red blood iron ride, and commanded: "Take her to a nearby common village, let her spend the rest of her life there!"

"Yes!"

The red blood iron rides his life, picks up Lu Yao, and flashes away.

The breeze blew through, and a drop of crystal tears floated toward Lu Ming, who stretched out his palm and the tears fell on his palm.

"fair enough!"

Lu Ming whispered.

"Why? Can't bear the old lover?"

Aside, Xie Nianqing pouted.

"Old lover?"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and said, "Isn't my old lover you?"

"Me? Bah! Who is your old lover!"

Xie Nianqing gave Lu Ming a white look and gritted his teeth.

However, her face turned red.

Qiuyue blinked her watery eyes, looked at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, smiled gently, and didn't speak.

This war has no suspense.

In the end, the Duanmu family was almost wiped out, and the Shifangjian faction also suffered heavy losses, as long as a small number of people escaped.

As for the dozens of masters brought by Yin Tian Jue, all of them were killed except himself.

The five courtyards of the Xuanyuan Sword School are full of broken walls, covered with corpses, and the earth is red with blood.

There is a dignified atmosphere everywhere. Although this battle, the Xuanyuan sword faction won, but the casualties were also very heavy. It can be said that after this battle, the strength of the Xuanyuan sword faction fell a bit.

Due to the betrayal of the Duanmu family, Baihuyuan was almost abandoned.

Lu Ming walked among the ruins.

"Champions!"

"Champions!"

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Jian School saw Lu Ming respectfully salute.

Their hearts are complicated.

Lu Ming, like them, was also a disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School, but this is different from the past.

Today, Lu Ming is the champion and has control of the army, and his own strength is very strong. In addition to the fact that there are two half-step kings under his hands, he has become a hegemon on the side of the raging empire and can be equal to Lin Xueyi.

Lu Ming nodded and responded.

"Champions!"

At Qinglong Academy, Lu Ming saw Zhang Muyun, who was covered in blood and followed Zhuo Yirong.

"Brother Zhang, you're welcome!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Zhang Muyun and Zhuo Yirong are fine, and Lu Ming is happy for them.

Although Lu Ming hasn't had much contact with the two, Lu Ming still appreciates the two people's behavior.

"Many people are dead, and Duan Gang is also dead in battle."

Zhang Muyun sighed, his voice full of dignity and sadness.

"Dan Gang is dead?"

Lu Ming whispered.

Duan Gang, the first genius of the bronze class disciple of Xuanwu Academy, had competed with them for the bronze ranking and was a very hearty young man.

Now he is dead.

After a few chats with Zhang Muyun, Lu Ming left here and went around, and Lu Ming came to Suzakuin.

"Lu Ming!"

With a whisper, the Mulan models came to Lu Ming, with a happy look in his eyes.

At this time, Lu Ming had recovered his true appearance, and the red blood iron riding up and down, already knew Lu Ming's true identity.

Chapter 348: Unprecedented

"Sister Muran!"

Lu Ming also smiled and walked towards Mulan.

"Lu Ming, I really saw you right. I haven't seen you for a long time. Your achievements are beyond my imagination."

"And now that I have become a champion, do I want to call you Hou when I see you?"

Mulan smiled and came to Lu Ming, jokingly.

Not seen for more than a year, Muran's body is more plump, and a black tight veil skirt outlines a thrilling arc on her body.

A faint body scent kept drilling into Lu Ming's nose, full of endless temptation.

This is exactly like a ripe peach.

"Sister Muran, you laughed. In front of Sister, I am still that younger brother!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, said.

Muran smiled with satisfaction, as if to say that you are still acquainted.

Then Mulan carefully looked at Lu Ming for a few moments. In his eyes, a ray of missing thought flashed through, and no one found it.

call out!

At this time, a figure came from the sky and appeared above it.

It is a middle-aged man.

"Champion Hou, the head of the company has something to discuss with the champion Hou, in the discussion hall!"

The middle-aged man respectfully clenched his fists in courtesy.

"Okay, I'll be here soon!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Thank you champion!"

The middle-aged big man clenched his fists to thank and then left here.

"Sister Muran, I'll retell in another day!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Good!" Muran nodded.

Later, Lu Ming rose to the sky and headed out of the Xuanyuan Jianpai mountain gate.

The temporary barracks of the Red Blood Iron Horse is here.

"Hou Ye!"

As soon as Lu Ming came back, the red blood iron riders saluted.

Whether it is Lu Ming or Tian Yun, the Red Blood Tieqi will not care, they only recognize one, that is the champion Hou itself.

Immediately, Lu Ming took the Golden Eye Blood Stiffness and Yan Quan and headed for the meeting hall of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

The discussion hall of the Xuanyuan Sword School is deep in the five courtyards. It is the place where the elders, the golden robe elders and the gold-level disciples practice, is the core of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Lu Ming had been in Xuanyuan Sword School for so long, but he had never been here. Now, he left Xuanyuan Sword School but came here.

The world is really wonderful.

"The champion is here!"

As soon as Lu Ming appeared outside the meeting hall, someone reported it.

Afterwards, dozens of figures emerged from the meeting hall.

The person headed is Lin Xueyi. On the right, the only remaining half-step king of the ghost moon sword sect, Shangguan Ming.

On the left, is another half-step king of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

The other dozens of people were mostly elders in the golden robe of the Xuanyuan Sword School, as well as the deans of the Suzaku, Xuanwu, and Qinglong three courtyards.

Feng Wuji is among them.

"Hahaha, the champion is here, please come in, and Brother Yan!"

Lin Xueyi laughed and clenched fists to Lu Ming and Yan Quan.

The tone is very polite, completely treating Lu Ming as a character of the same level.

"Have seen the champion Hou, seen Senior Yanquan!"

The elders in golden robe also clenched their fists.

Their mood is complicated.

Lu Ming, a former disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School, the arrogant of the heavens, entered the Xuanyuan Sword School and created many records.

Finally, because of the relationship between the Duanmu family, they let Lu Ming withdraw from the Xuanyuan sword school.

But how long did it take for Lu Ming to make great achievements alone, and even they have to bow their heads in front of Lu Ming, which is simply incredible.

"Master Lin, you seniors, you're welcome!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Yan Quan was expressionless.

The Golden Eye blood stiffness, of course, there will be no reaction, it closely follows the landing sound.

A group of people walked into the meeting hall and sat down separately.

"This time, thanks to the champion Hou arrived in time, otherwise, my Xuanyuan sword faction is bound to be broken by the Shifangjian faction. Here, on behalf of all the disciples of the Xuanyuan sword faction, I would like to thank the champion Hou!

At the top of the hall, Lin Xueyi got up and thanked Lu Ming.

"Master Lin is polite, I just don't want the Ten Fangjian factions to unify the raging empire."

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and his attitude was neither salty nor light.

"Anyway? Thank you champion!"

Lin Xueyi clenched his fist again, sighing in his heart, a little disappointed.

Obviously, Lu Ming did not have much affection for them.

He had thought that it was possible to return Lu Ming to the Xuanyuan Sword School, but now it is impossible to look at Lu Ming's attitude.

After tidying up his mood, Lin Xueyi continued: "To invite the champion to come today, I just want to discuss the current situation and what to do now."

Lu Ming nodded.

"This time, the Shifangjian faction defeated the North, and certainly will not give up, and will definitely make a comeback, and the Shifangjian faction and Tianshajiao teamed up, plus the occupation of the imperial capital, which alone is not the opponent of the Shifang sword faction, Therefore, we must unite with Chixiaogu in order to be able to fight against the Ten Faction Sword."

"The most urgent thing is to rescue Chixiaogu. Some of the masters of Tianshajiao and Shifangjian faction are missing. Most of them are going to deal with Chixiaogu. I don't know what the champion and senior officials said."

Lin Xueyi analyzed and then looked at Lu Ming and Shangguan Ming.

"I have no opinion, as long as I don't let the Shifangjian faction succeed."

Shangguan meditation.

"I have no opinion!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Everyone had no opinion, and now sent experts to support Chi Xiaogu.

Lin Xueyi personally took the initiative, Shangguan Ming took the initiative to invite tassels, Lu Ming sent Yanquan.

Three and a half step kings, led a large number of masters to kill Chixiaogu.

Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple and began to devour the refined blood.

In this war, Lu Ming devoured a large amount of sperm blood, all used to upgrade the blood of the Kowloon.

His cultivation is too fast, and it will take some time to polish.

Therefore, the sperm blood is all used to enhance the blood.

Now, Lu Ming feels that the Jiulong bloodline has reached the limit of the king level, and will soon reach the king level double.

With a move of his hand, a jade bottle appeared, containing nine drops of essence blood.

These nine drops of essence blood are packed together and are incompatible with each other, like nine brilliant rubies.

This is the essence and blood left by Duanmu Canghai.

When Qi was sucked in, a drop of essence blood flew out, and at the same time the Jiulong blood vein appeared. When the mouth was sucked, this drop of essence blood was swallowed into the mouth by the Jiulong blood vein.

boom!

When a drop of essential blood is inhaled, it is like a volcanic eruption, erupting with terrifying energy.

The body of Jiulong Bloodline swelled up sharply.

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong was roaring, and the sound was rolling, shaking the world, and began to refine rapidly.

The energy of the half-step king's essence blood is too strong. The endless energy is completely absorbed by the Jiulong blood vein itself.

Buzz!

Half an hour later, the bloodline of Jiulong was shocked, and there was originally only one silver chakra around the body. At this time, the second silver chakra with a lighter color also appeared.

King level two.

Jiulong bloodline, promoted to the king level two.

"The blood of the half-step king is terrifying!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Chapter 349: National Battle

With just a drop of essential blood, Jiulong Bloodline was promoted from king-level to king-level.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming once again took out a drop of essence blood and devoured refining.

This time, Lu Ming promoted the second bloodline.

The second bloodline is an ancient stone tablet with words on it, but it is dim, and it is very mysterious to see what the word is.

And so far, the second bloodline seems to have no other magical effect except when Lu Ming erupted and improved his combat power.

This is inconsistent with the level of the royal blood.

Lu Ming speculates that this may be the reason why the bloodline level is too low. As long as the bloodline level is increased, the second bloodline will definitely show some power.

A huge stone monument emerged, and the rolling blood energy was continuously injected into the stone monument.

However, the second bloodline is now a king-level fourth level, and it will require too much refined blood energy to improve.

One drop, two drops...

A total of seven drops were refined, and the second bloodline was raised to the king-level quadruple limit.

Next, Lu Ming continued to refine two drops in a row, but unfortunately, the second bloodline still has not improved, and is still at the fourth level of the king level.

"The level of the bloodline is too slow now, and a half-step king has only been upgraded so much. Generally, Wuzong is eightfold and sevenfold, and the effect is not large, and Wuzong ninefold is better."

Lu Ming thought, quite speechless.

I really don't know what kind of blood is needed to continue the upgrade.

Wuwang Realm?

Thinking of this, Lu Ming was speechless.

"A day has passed, go out and see the situation."

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple.

After coming out, news came that Lin Xueyi had returned.

"So fast?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised, and then Yan Quan told him what happened.

It turned out that when Lin Xueyi rushed to Chixiao Valley non-stop, they met the people of Chixiao Valley halfway.

They are rushing to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

When the two sides met, they realized that the Shifangjian faction and the Tiansha sect had a large number of masters, besieging Chixiaogu.

But Chixiaogu has not been infiltrated by the Ten Fang Sword factions.

However, the people of Chixiaogu could not get out, and was stopped. They couldn't do it if they wanted to rescue the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Unexpectedly, two days later, the Ten Fang Sword School and Tiansha Sect suddenly retreated, and Chi Xiaogu sent people to the Xuanyuan Sword School to rescue them.

Everyone speculates that the masters who besieged Chi Xiaogu retreated because of the fiasco of the Ten Fangjian faction in the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Lu Ming nodded, Chi Xiaogu was all right, this was a good thing.

Lu Ming and Yan Quan chatted for a while, and Lin Xueyi sent someone to invite him to discuss things.

This time, of course, to discuss the next action.

After deliberation, the Xuanyuan Jianpai began to gather legions and masters from all over the world to gather in the Xuanyuan Jianpai area.

The same is true for Chixiaogu.

Five days later, Huachi and Mingmeng led the army to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Lu Yuntian and Li Ping naturally came together.

Lu Ming placed Lu Yuntian and Li Ping in the Xuanyuan Sword School.

In this way, as long as the Xuanyuan sword faction is not broken, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping are safe.

On the second day of Huachi's arrival, he declared the world as an orthodox royal.

In the notice, Hua Chi pointed directly at the King of the Town and the Ten-Fang Sword School, the collusion of the Tiansha Religion, the seizure of power, the murder of the Emperor Sun Zhengxing and the slaughter of the royal family.

Therefore, the people of justice in the world are called together to fight against the king of the town and the ten-party sword school, Tianshajiao.

The rumor came out that Lu Ming responded first, willing to lead the army against the Ten Faction Swords.

Champion Hou and Red Blood Iron Ride responded first, the world shook, and then, the responders gathered.

Xuanyuan Sword School and Chixiaogu's site naturally needless to say, all the troops and forces obey their orders.

There are many royal legions that originally belonged to it, and they rushed to the area of the Xuanyuan Sword School in response to the call of Huachi.

Half a month later, Huachi gathered nearly a million troops.

At this time, the Xuanyuan Sword faction was in a horn in the eastern part of the raging empire, and the Chixiao Valley in the southern part of the raging empire, and Huachi's army was unprecedentedly powerful.

At this time, Ten Fang Sword School and Tiansha Sect also took action to gather the army and began to attack.

The two forces launched a deadly battle.

This battle is a month.

There is no real king of martial arts in the scorching empire. The strongest is the half-step king. Therefore, the strength of the two sides will not appear one-sided, and the war is extremely fierce.

Although the Ten Fang Sword School, together with the Tiansha Sect, is stronger than the Xuanyuan Sword School, Chi Xiaogu, and Lu Ming, they are stronger.

However, because Lu Ming brought Yanquan and Golden Eye blood stiffness, they did not suffer from the half-step king. Even if the ten-party sword faction was stronger, it could not be too strong. First, they must defeat Lu Ming's side. It is also impossible in a short time.

The two sides were in a stalemate. The two sides added up to more than eight million troops, and the battles continued.

During this period, the Red Blood Tieqi was extremely dazzling and invincible, and he made outstanding achievements, which made the ten-party sword faction change its color.

But there is a disadvantage that the number is too small, only 30,000, and with the continuous war, the number of people is also decreasing, which is difficult to establish a decisive advantage in the battle of millions of troops.

...

Yinyue Empire, among the king's palace of Zhennan.

A group of people are discussing things.

The king of Zhennan was overcast, with one arm missing, sitting on his head, his face somber, and he seemed to be thinking.

"Master, during this time, why didn't we send troops to assist the Ten Fang Sword School, and wipe out the Xuanyuan Sword School, Chi Xiaogu and Lu Ming in one fell swoop?"

A general asked.

"Help the Ten Fang Swords? What good is that for us?"

The king of Zhennan smiled coldly, and a pair of Zhizhu was holding, saying, "Isn't this good now? The ten-party swords are battling each other and consuming each other. When they are both defeated, we will lead the army again and wipe out the scorching empire. , The entire raging empire will be brought under our command."

"Yangye Yingming!"

...

Shifang Mountain, in the hall of deliberations.

There are dozens of people in the hall, all of them are ten-party sword factions, high-level officials of the Tiansha Religion.

At the top, Qiu Wuyang sat.

"Now, how is the battle going?"

Qiu Wuyang asked.

"Chief, now the two armies are scorching each other, and neither side can really suppress the other."

An elder of the golden robe of the ten-party sword school reported.

"And the other party is very cunning and heavily guarded. We have repeatedly sent killers and wanted to assassinate each other's masters. They were discovered by the other party in advance and instead killed the killer we sent!"

Another elder Jinpao reported.

"Yes, one of the most difficult is Lu Ming's red blood iron riding, which caused us a lot of casualties."

The golden robe elder sighed.

bump!

Qiu Wuyang slapped the table with a heavy face, sullenly shouting, "Lu Ming, Lu Ming again!"

Chapter 350: The secret of autumn sky

Mentioning Lu Ming, Qiu Wuyang's face was gloomy and his murderous intentions were monstrous.

Everything is because of Lu Ming, so that the situation fell into such a situation, so that the Ten Fang Jian faction is so passive.

Originally, according to Qiu Wuyang's plan, everything was perfect, and at this time, the scorching sun empire had long been unified.

It was because Lu Ming inserted his hand horizontally that his plan was completely ruined.

"This Lu Ming must be removed as soon as possible!"

Qiu Wuyang gritted his teeth.

"It's hard to get rid of Lu Ming!"

A golden robe elder sighed.

Lu Ming's own combat power is very powerful, and beside him, he is always with a half-step king, and it is almost impossible to kill Lu Ming.

"Over the cloudy sky? Haven't responded yet?"

Qiu Wuyang asked.

"No, the messenger sent said that he would never be seen on a cloudy day."

"Damn, this old fox in a cloudy day wants to wait for us to lose both sides. He's a good fisherman!"

Qiu Wuyang was angry.

"Head, you don't need to worry so much. It will not take long to destroy the Xuanyuan Sword School, Chi Xiaogu, and kill Lu Ming."

Just then, a clear voice sounded.

As soon as this remark came out, all eyes on the field gathered towards the speaker.

This man is in his twenties, but is autumn sky.

"Sky, do you have a solution?"

Qiu Wuyang asked.

"Haha, the head, and all the seniors present, don't you forget, Emperor Tianshen Palace, once every five years, is the day of recruiting Emperor Tianshenwei coming?"

Qiu Changkong smiled.

"Emperor Tianshen Palace recruits Emperor Tianshenwei?"

Qiu Wuyang started stunned, and then seemed to think of something, ecstatically said: "Haha, yeah, look at me anxious, forget this matter, you have the help of the one in the sky, join the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, big Hopefully, as long as you join the Emperor Heavenly Guardian and borrow a little bit of the power of the Emperor Heavenly God Palace, then what Xuanyuan Sword School, what Chixiao Valley, what Lu Ming, between hands can be completely destroyed!"

"Yeah, haha, how come I didn't expect it?"

Some elders of the Golden Robe from the Shifangjian School also laughed, and the laughter was extremely smooth.

And masters like Tianshajiao are a little puzzled.

"Brother Qiu, as far as I know, Emperor Heavenly Guardian, recruited once every five years, all recruited are peerless rare geniuses, and not recruited in the thirty-six kingdoms of Yundi, but facing the entire eastern part of the Tianxuan domain. ."

"The eastern part of the Tianxuan domain is so vast and vast. The Yundi Mountain area where the Yundi thirty-six kingdoms are located is just a corner of it. It is extremely small, and it is much larger than the Yundi Mountain area. It is a genius. Ruyun, it is not that I underestimate the nephew of Changkongxian. The talent of Changkongxian is amazing. But if you want to join Emperor Tianwei, there are still two things to say."

Aside, the leader of Tiansha teaches.

Shenhuang Continent has many large areas, and the area where Yundi Mountain is located is Tianxuan Domain.

The Heavenly Profound Realm is vast and vast. The Yundi Mountain Range is just a humble mountain in the Heavenly Profound Realm.

Qiu Changkong is in the scorching sun empire. Although he is overwhelming the heroes, countless young geniuses are overshadowed in front of him, but if they are placed in the entire eastern part of the Tianxuan domain, that is nothing.

Qiu Changkong, Qiu Wuyang, and the elders of the Shifangjian faction are very confident. This is no wonder that the Master Tiansha is puzzled.

"Haha, Brother Zuo didn't know. It's okay to tell you. The sky is smart from a young age. When I was a kid, I was fancy by a big man in the east part of the Tianxuan domain of the Emperor Tianshen Temple and was accepted as a named disciple. Occasionally I have come to the Ten Fangjian School to teach the sky."

Qiu Wuyang smiled proudly.

"What? The nephew of Chang Kongxian was accepted as a famous disciple by a big man in Emperor Tianjin Palace?"

Tianshajiao stood up from the chair and almost shouted.

The same expression, there are Zhentian King, and some masters of Tianshajiao.

Shocked, it was so shocked.

The big figures in the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, how does that exist? Actually fell in love with Qiu Changkong, accept him as a named disciple.

Although it is just a named disciple, not a real disciple, it is amazing enough.

"No wonder, it is no wonder that Qiu Changkong can lead so many other geniuses, and also rushed into the Yundi list. Some time ago, he also killed the genius on the Yundi list. It turned out that way, it turned out so!"

Tiansha sighed again and again, looking at Qiu Changkong, envious of it.

"Haha, now we shrink our strength and keep them deadlocked with the Xuanyuan sword faction. Wait for the sky to become the Emperor Heavenly Divine Guardian, and then use the power of the Emperor Heavenly Divine Palace, then you can instantly make the Xuanyuan sword faction, Chixiaogu The dust will disappear."

Qiu Wuyang laughed.

"Lu Ming, Lu Yuntian, the Emperor Wu Treasure is mine, see when you can hide?"

Qiu Changkong's eyes exuded a cold murder.

Ever since the news that Tianyun was Lu Ming came out, Qiu Changkong speculated that Lu Yuntian was Lu Ming's father. It was Lu Ming who rescued Lu Yuntian.

"Lu Yuntian has endured for so many years, nothing more than trying to pass the secret of the Emperor Wu Treasure to his son. Now, Lu Ming, the secret of the Emperor Wu Emperor, you should already know it. Well, then from your mouth Pry open the secret of the Emperor Wu Treasure."

Qiu Changkong's eyes gleamed fiercely.

In a few moments, Qiu Wuyang ordered that the Ten Fang Jian factions begin to shrink their troops and begin to defend, waiting for the arrival of the Emperor Tianshen Palace to recruit Emperor Tianshenwei.

They didn't let them wait long.

A month later, both sides struck at the same time, and all high-level officials of both sides issued orders. Even small frictions could not happen. Offenders, cut!

Because on this day, the emissaries of the Emperor Tianjin Palace came to the Sun Empire.

Whenever the Emperor Tianshen Palace is about to start recruiting Emperor Tianshenwei, it will send envoys in advance to inspect the countries, and at the same time send invitation letters to those geniuses.

Only geniuses who have received the invitation letter can participate in the selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

When the emperor of Emperor Tianshen Palace came, the two sides naturally dared not have a war, fearing that the emperor of Emperor Gods Palace would be unhappy.

Both parties are waiting for the emperor of the Emperor Tianjin Palace to issue an invitation letter.

...

In Shifang Mountain, Qiu Wuyang sits opposite Qiu Changkong in a secret room.

"The sky, that Lu Ming, the talent is also extremely amazing. If he participates in the selection of Emperor God Guardian, it may pose a threat to you. Although this threat is very small, it can't help!"

Qiu Wuyang said.

"Lu Ming, he can't receive the invitation letter!"

Qiu Changkong said, a faint sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

"Can't receive the invitation letter? Is it your master of Emperor Tianshen Palace?"

Qiu Wuyang flashed joy.

Qiu Changkong shook his head and said, "Every little thing, why bother to respect his old man, I am a brother. I have already sent him a message, Lu Ming, he can't receive the invitation letter!"

Qiu Changkong sneered faintly, slightly proud.

"Haha, so great!"

Qiu Wuyang laughed.