

D Emperor 831

Chapter 831: Wucheng Divine Beast Bloodline

Ao Feng screamed terribly, struggling wildly with a huge body, and backed back a few breaths, he withdrew from the battle platform, turned into a humanoid form, and looked at the fat man with resentment.

On the battle platform, a huge dragon dragon claw remained on it.

"Damn, you **** it!"

Ao Feng shouted.

bump!

At this moment, a figure hit the battle platform heavily, and there was a strong murder in his body.

This figure, wearing a red armor, was the young man who provoked Lu Ming with Ao Qian.

"Fat fat man, you completely angered me!"

The voice of the youth in the red armor was cold, and the color of madness came out.

The breath exposed on it is also the five peaks of Linghai.

"My name is Aokun, fat pig, but dare to fight me?"

The young man in the red armor pressed the fat man.

Lu Ming frowned. He felt that this young man was not easy.

Its level is indeed the five peaks of Linghai, but it is extremely arrogant. Knowing that Lu Ming has defeated Ao Qian and dare to provoke Lu Ming, it is definitely not simple.

"Fatty, be careful!"

Lu Ming transmitted a sound to the fat man.

The fat man flashed his eyes and grinned: "Don't you dare?"

bump!

As soon as the fat man's voice fell, Ao Kun stepped forward and burst out with a punch.

Quick, too fast, Ao Kun's body and fist seemed to be connected together. With a punch, his entire body had appeared in front of the fat man, and his fist was aimed at the fat man's arm.

He was about to scrap the fat man's arm.

The fat man's face changed, but I didn't expect that the opponent was so fast. At the critical moment, he could only pick up a battle axe to resist.

when!

Ao Kun's fist was slammed on the fat man's battle axe. The battle axe vibrated violently. The fat man's face changed greatly, and his fat body flew backward.

bump!

Ao Kun stomped heavily on the ground, and the whole person was like an ancient fierce beast. He rushed towards the fat man in a brutal way, and punched him in the arm of the fat man.

The fat man roared, his body bulged, and the battle axe split like a wind.

Boom!

Aokun's fist was harder than the Divine Soldier. He collided with the battle axe and made a dull roar. In the violent shock, the fat man snorted loudly, but he couldn't hold the battle axe. The battle axe flew away. , The body receded wildly, blood splattered in his mouth.

Countless people changed their colors in shock, this scene is too shocking.

Just now, the fat man's combat power is obvious to all. Although he did not awaken the god-level bloodline, he still defeated a dragon with a blood of the gods and beasts. It can be said to shock the audience.

But now, in front of Aokun, there is no power to fight back?

Ao Kun is undoubtedly also a surviving species with a strong bloodline of the mythical beast. The key is that with a certain concentration, it is so terrifying?

"Abolish your limbs!"

Ao Kun drank coldly and rushed towards the fat man.

"Fat man, retreat from the battle platform and admit defeat!"

Lu Ming transmitted a sound to the fat man.

On the side, Xie Nianqing frowned, and Ruan Tingting and Qiao Xuan's hearts even dangled.

bump!

The fat man stepped on his feet, and his fat body retreated very quickly. But Aokun's speed was so terrifying that he immediately caught up with the fat man, and his terrifying fist burst out again.

No extra moves, just a simple punch, but Ao Kun's physical strength is really terrifying.

The fat man shouted, and an ancient shield appeared in his hand, blocking him.

boom!

Aokun hit the ancient shield with a fist, and directly blasted the ancient shield. The ancient shield hit the fat man, almost knocking him flat, and his body flew backwards.

This time, he was directly bombed out of the battle platform and fell heavily under the battle platform.

Ruan Tingting, Qiao Xuan flew immediately, and lifted the fat man.

"Fat, aren't you dead?"

Ruan Tingting asked with concern.

The fat man coughed up a few more mouthfuls of blood, his face pale, and said: "It's okay, little, my skin is thick!"

"Huh, this time, it's your luck!"

Ao Kun stood on the battle platform, looking down at the fat man, coldly.

"What is arrogant? If Uncle Ben awakened the god-level bloodline, he would abuse you like an insect!"

The fat man shouted, cold eyes flashed in his eyes.

The fat man is not a loser. This time, he was so miserable in defeat at the same level, mainly because he did not awaken the third bloodline.

"Fat man, when the exchange meeting is over, I will avenge you!"

Lu Ming walked over and glanced coldly at Aokun.

Ao Kun looked directly at Lu Ming's eyes and Sen Leng smiled.

Lu Ming and the fat man returned to the stands, and the fat man began to heal.

"Who else is fighting?"

Aokun looked around, intending to challenge continuously.

The field was quiet.

Although there are still a few people in the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Celestial Sect who have not battled, but they are all ordinary arrogance. The combat power shown by Aokun just now is too horrible. Are they going to look for abuse?

No one from both parties went up.

"In this game, the demon valley wins that day!"

Emperor Feng finally said helplessly.

In the five-fold battle of the Linghai, the Demon Valley wins.

But Ao Kun had no plans to go down. He glanced around and said, "Since that is the case, now, I will challenge your master of the six spirits of the Linghai to fight!"

"What? You are the five-layer of Linghai, you want to challenge the six-layer of Linghai?"

"Too arrogant!"

The crowd around shouted uncomfortably.

"Brother Peng, he has five layers of spirit sea, really want to participate in the battle of six layers of spirit sea?"

Emperor Feng frowned, looking at the young demon golden robe.

"Yes, among the ten people of our demon tribe Linghai, there are Ao Kun's names, and among the Linghai six layers, there are also Aokun's names. Why? It should be possible to participate in a high-level duel at a low level?"

Jinpao youth laughed.

"This is natural!"

Difeng nodded.

It is natural to participate in high-level battles at a low level as long as you are willing.

Aokun will participate in the battle of the Sixth Spirit of the Linghai with the Fiveth Spirit of the Linghai.

"Who will fight!"

Aokun, glance around.

"I come!"

A voice rang out, and on the side of the Emperor Tianjin Palace, a young man flew onto the battle platform.

In the Sixth Level of Linghai, there is no shortage of Tianjiao, Emperor Tianshen Temple and Heavenly Corpse Sect, all masters are like clouds.

This young man, the arrogance of the Emperor Heaven Guard, awakened the god-level second-level bloodline and was extremely powerful.

The next moment, the two figures collided together.

However, the aftermath of the war was shocking. There were few moves. The master of the Emperor Heaven Guard was beaten back and forth. In the end, he even displayed bloodline fusion, which was also useless and was beaten back to its original shape. Was bombed off the battle platform.

The audience was shocked.

It is too terrible to use the lower level of cultivation practice to overcome the arrogance that awakened the god-level second blood.

"Five percent of the blood of the **** beast!"

Emperor Feng flashed in his eyes, telling a shocking result.

Countless people gasped.

This Aokun, actually has a blood concentration of 50% of the mythical beast, it is too terrifying.

It shows that half of the blood in Aokun's body is no different from the mythical beast.

Human warrior, if he can't awaken the god-level blood of the fifth level, he can't contend with it at the same level in the first battle.

Moreover, there are strong and weak creatures, Ao Kun, is obviously a dragon. His bloodline is transmitted to the true dragon, which is certainly more terrifying, invincible, and infinitely powerful.

Chapter 832: Challenge Lu Ming

"Well, it turns out that there are 50% true dragon bloodlines, no wonder it is so arrogant, but if this uncle awakened the god-level bloodline, he must be abused!"

The fat man scolded, but confident.

"Fat man, just blow it. Can you awaken the bloodline of God Level 5 or above?"

Ruan Tingting shouted.

There was a lot of noise on the scene, and there was a lot of discussion.

The blood concentration of the Wucheng Divine Beast is equivalent to that of the human-level god-level fifth bloodline. This is on the Donghuang Qianjiao list, and only those who are in the top rank have it?

Even the strongest imperial wind and corpse demons at the scene are said to be only the fourth level blood of the **** level.

If this Ao-kun is cultivated for improvement, he will immediately be able to match the top 100 figures in the list.

"Who else comes up?"

Aokun glanced around, arrogant.

Everyone was silent for a while, and the Sky Corpse went up alone.

This person is extremely famous Tianjiao, Qianjiao list, 189, awakened by the god-level three-level bloodline, the spiritual cultivation of the six peaks of the Linghai.

This person fought a war with Aokun, and the two played nearly a hundred moves. Finally, Aokun turned into a prototype. It was a blood-red dragon with a length of 500 meters. The momentum was so high that it was like a real dragon. , The sky corpse Zong Tianjiao flew out.

Another victory.

At this time, both Emperor Tianshen Temple and Heavenly Corpse Sect were silent.

Could it be that Ao Kun won the six games of Linghai?

There are several people on the side of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, all of them awakened the Divine Level 3 bloodline, but the Celestial Sect's arrogance was completely defeated. Did their Divine Level 3 bloodline go up?

In addition, there are also a few people who awakened the blood of the god-level and fourth-level blood.

Both parties were silent for a while. I didn't expect that such a terrible evil would appear in the Heavenly Demon Valley. Moreover, it was still a newly rising evil, and Xiu Wei was not particularly advanced.

On the Qianjiao list, the evil spirits of the same level have been cultivated to a very advanced level, far exceeding the sixth level of Linghai.

Ao Kun turned into a humanoid again, glanced around, suddenly, he looked at Lu Ming, extended his finger, and pointed to Lu Ming, loudly said: "Aren't you very arrogant? I hurt the arrogance of the Jiaolong family and abandoned him One leg, now, I challenge you here, do you dare to fight?"

Following Aokun's finger, almost everyone looked at Lu Ming.

Aokun, do you want to challenge Lu Ming?

Obviously, there was a holiday between the two.

"Are you going to challenge him? He is not on our list of ten!"

Di Feng frowned.

"It's okay, this time, it's not in the contest between the two sides, it's me and his personal grudge!"

Ao Kun said loudly, and then looked at Lu Ming, said: "Boy, if you have a seed, come up to fight me, if you don't have a seed, you can directly admit defeat, kneel down and beg for mercy!"

Lu Ming got up, and a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

He also had some surprises, but did not expect Aokun to take the initiative to challenge him.

However, this is exactly what he wants.

Originally, he was not in this ten-man list, and he couldn't make a shot. He was still thinking about it. After the exchange meeting, he would trouble Ao Kun again. Unexpectedly, he sent it himself.

"I took this battle!"

Lu Ming's body shape appeared directly on the battle platform.

This surprised many people for a while.

Just now Ao Kun's combat power is obvious to all, and it is extremely powerful. Not to mention the same level, even if it crosses one level, it is almost invincible. Lu Ming, dare to fight?

What is his confidence? Still agitated by Aokun and unable to let go of his face?

Isn't it too unwise?

On the battle platform, is it not looking for abuse?

"Haha, I didn't expect you to dare to come to power, so, would you dare to fight me in life and death?"

In Ao Kun's eyes, there was a faint hint of greed.

Last time, Ao Qing told him that there was something in Lu Ming's body that had a strong temptation to him, most likely, it was Lu Ming's bloodline, which made him very emotional.

The one who can make Ao Qian can't stand the temptation to shoot is absolutely extraordinary, maybe it can make his true dragon blood concentration higher.

Although Lu Ming has now converged and he can't sense it, he still decides to find a chance to kill Lu Ming and seize Lu Ming's blood.

Therefore, he proposed a life-and-death battle.

The people around were also shocked.

It seems that Lu Ming and the Jiaolong tribe have a lot of grievances, otherwise, how could Ao Kun put forward a battle of life and death.

The life-and-death battle is different from the previous comparison and comparison. Just now, it is usually up to the point of being hit. The most serious injuries will not happen. The life-and-death battle must be fought to the end before the end.

Lu Ming, will you agree?

Everyone can't help but look forward to it.

"Battle of life and death, life and death, fat man, this whole dragon meat is enough for us to eat for ten days and a half months?"

Lu Ming suddenly smiled, looking at the fat man.

"Haha, enough is enough, save some food, it should be enough!"

The fat man grinned.

However, his eyes were slightly dignified. He secretly sent a voice to Lu Ming to let him be careful. He just felt that Aokun's power was indeed quite a small one.

The dialogue between the two made the people around stunned for a while.

Also, Lu Ming agreed?

"Fuck to death, kid, did you agree?" Ao Kun said coldly.

"Jiaolong meat, why don't you agree?"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Okay, put it this way, you agreed, hey, let's die!"

Ao Kun's laughter was full of killing intent.

He didn't expect that Lu Ming would really agree, life and death battle, he just casually mentioned it, he had thought that Lu Ming would definitely be scared to refuse, he just thought in his heart, if Lu Ming does not agree, after the exchange will end, think again Way to find Lu Ming's trouble.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming actually agreed, which made him overjoyed.

boom!

He did not want to delay anymore, and strode out, like an ancient beast waking up, rushing towards the landing, and a huge fist, banging towards the landing.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out in the same step, hitting Jiaolong with a punch.

This shocked many people.

Lu Ming actually dared to fist with fists, to take Ao Kun's fists.

How powerful Ao Kun's fist was just now, everyone sees it, even the Six-Pole Spirit Soldier must be crushed by him. Lu Ming actually has to fight hard with Ao Kun with his fist. How is this possible? Isn't this the way to death?

Many people have such thoughts in their hearts.

Even Ruan Tingting, Qiao Xuan, and Wang Haoxian couldn't help but stared at the battle platform with their eyes widened, a flash of worry flashed through them.

Instead, Xie Nianqing, she is the most calm.

She has known Lu Ming for so long and knows Lu Ming best. Since Lu Ming is so calm, she is sure.

Under the gaze of tens of thousands of eyes, two fists finally banged together.

boom!

The horrible roar sounded, the terrible strength, with fists as the center, swept out in all directions, forming a fierce storm, many people shot before breaking the storm.

Boom!

The battle platform shook violently.

Then, everyone saw a figure, stepping on the ground, stepping back seven times.

Chapter 833: Suppress Aokun

Everyone's eyes widened in shock. This retreating person was actually Aokun.

Ao Kun was kicked back seven steps by Lu Ming, how is this possible?

On the other hand, Lu Ming shook his body.

With fist-to-fist, Lu Ming still has the upper hand, is Lu Ming still a person? It's just a humanoid beast.

"It is indeed a Jiaolong with a blood concentration of 50% true dragon, it is really powerful!"

Lu Ming's eyes also flashed with surprise.

His cultivation base is one level higher than that of Ao Kun, and, just now, his true unit has already exploded 80%, plus the equivalent of high-grade god-level martial arts, the power of the prison, the power, the domineering, do not say that he is better than him Geniuses at the lower level, such as Ao Qian and Guiyue, had already been beaten up with blood.

However, Ao Kun just stepped back seven steps.

This is the first time Lu Ming has encountered someone who is lower than Xiu and can stop him from attacking.

Lu Ming was surprised, Ao Kun was shocked, but after the shock, it was endless anger.

He, Aokun, the arrogant man of heaven, has a blood line with a true dragon fifty percent concentration, and how talented he is against the sky. Now, even in a head-on collision, he is repelled by Lu Ming, which is unforgivable.

Roar!

At the moment, Ao Kun made a sound of dragon chanting, his muscles were swollen and bulged, and his red armor was all propped up high. He was full of blood and blood, and he actually formed a real dragon, roaring in the sky. Howl.

Boom!

As soon as he stepped on the foot, his figure rushed to Lu Ming in an instant, and his huge fist, wrapped in a layer of red light, roared towards the landing.

This punch is more domineering and more amazing.

Rumble!

In Lu Ming's spirit sea, the true element rolled over, and the true element in the body exploded in full, making a sound like a tsunami. He pushed the jail to the heavenly power with a fist and punched it out.

boom!

The two fists slammed together for the second time, causing a gust of wind.

Tens of thousands of eyes, staring again and again.

This time, who can prevail?

Amidst the hurricane whizzing, a figure, once again stepped on the battle platform, continuously retreating, this time, withdrew nine steps, still Ao Kun.

Aokun, once again repelled, and, farther back.

Lu Ming still only wobbled his figure.

Shocked, in addition to shock, still shocked, Lu Ming actually suppressed Ao Kun.

In the Emperor Tianshen Palace, some of the strongest people, such as Emperor Feng, shone brilliantly in their eyes.

Although they had heard before that Lu Ming had easily defeated the Heavenly Corpse Sect Ghost Moon, they did not value Lu Ming too much, and even the list of ten people in the six layers of Linghai did not have his name.

But now, they found that they greatly underestimated Lu Ming's strength.

With Lu Ming's combat power, it is difficult to find a stronger player than Lu Ming in the six hands of Linghai.

Among the celestial celestial pride, there was also a shocking look.

The most shocking thing is Tianjiao in Tianyao Valley.

They know very well how strong Aokun is, with a blood concentration of 50% true dragon. If he grows up, he will be able to become one of the pillars of Demon Valley and deter the party if time goes by.

Now, Lu Ming is suppressed.

"Ah, Lu Ming, I want you to die!"

Ao Kun Changxiao, the body quickly became larger, and finally turned into a red dragon with a length of 500 meters.

Long Yin sent out, the giant claws as big as mountains, clambering down towards the landing, the space kept shaking.

bump!

Lu Ming punched him and collided with Jiaolong's claws. His body shook and slammed back a few steps.

Aokun, who has turned into a prototype, is stronger in every aspect.

Ao Kun's huge dragon body was filled with a **** light, like the artistic conception of blood. This is the dragon's natural tactics.

He snarled and rushed towards the landing.

"Then suppress you!"

The cold color flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, the blood of the jail monument appeared above his head, and two golden lights were shining brightly.

Many people were taken aback, not because of how advanced Lu Ming's bloodline was, but because of his inferiority.

Today, Tianjiao gathers, the god-level bloodline has appeared frequently, and everyone is numb.

God-level secondary bloodline is nothing.

Lu Ming's combat power is too strong. Everyone originally thought that Lu Ming's bloodline should be a god-level fourth-level bloodline, at least, also a god-level third-level bloodline. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming's bloodline is only a god-level Second level.

God-level secondary bloodline, the combat power is so powerful, incredible.

Buzz!

The blood vessels of Zhenyubei vibrated, Lu Ming turned into light, and merged with the bloodlines of Zhenyubei, and the bloodlines of Zhenyubei exuded terrible pressure.

It was vast and heavy, and seemed to suppress everything.

bump!

The jail monument was shocked, and it roared with the dragon claw.

Ao Kun shouted loudly, and the huge dragon body actually shook like a wave of water and retreated backwards.

The prison monument continued to vibrate, flying high into the sky, becoming extremely fast, and finally becoming 10,000 meters high, such as an ancient ancient mountain, which was suppressed towards Aokun.

Ao Kun roared, feeling terrible pressure, full of blood and blood, and in the long roar, he rose into the sky.

Flying dragon is in the sky, trying to compete with the jail monument.

boom!

The final outcome is Ao Kun, which is like a reptile, suppressed by the prison monument, and rammed directly to the battle platform.

Zi...

A weird voice sounded, like a toad, hit by a hammer, followed by a weird scream in the weird voice.

The battlefield roared, the world shook, Ao Kun screamed, blood was splattered, he was almost squashed alive, and in his huge mouth, the blood seemed to spout outward without money.

bump!

The jail monument was shocked, and continued to bombard some, the sound of the bones bursting, Aokun vomited blood more violently, Jiao dragon blood, stained the battle platform.

Ao Kun screamed. He was half dead, lying on the battlefield motionless, only with eyes, and a horrified look.

The jail monument became smaller, reverted to Lu Ming's figure, and stepped on the dragon head.

Many people were breathless and shocked.

Winning, after Lu Ming's blood fusion, he easily defeated Aokun and won.

Tianjiao, a powerful demon clan with a blood concentration of 50% true dragon, was defeated in Lu Ming's hands, which was shocking.

Many people are speculating, what is Lu Ming's bloodline? The prison monument? What kind of bloodline has never been heard of such a bloodline, it is too scary and amazingly powerful.

As soon as the bloodline fusion is performed, it is easy to suppress Aokun.

The monument is turned into 10,000 meters, and the dragon is suppressed below it, like a myth.

"Now, send you on the road!"

Lu Ming's cold voice came out. In his hands, the Infinite Dragon Gun appeared, and the sharp tip of the gun pointed at Aokun's eyebrows.

"No, no, help!"

Ao Kun shouted.

He has the blood of a true dragon, and he is a peerless arrogant among the demon races. He does not want to die, and he still has a great future.

With his talents, he will be promoted to the eighth level in the future, competing with the human spirit and **** realm, it is a stubborn thing, and can even impact the supreme realm. He also has an ambition. Those who are strong in the road will rule the world.

He has so many goals yet to be achieved, how can he die?

Chapter 834: Strong kill

When he came to the Kowloon City Exchange Meeting this time, he just came to hone himself. By the way, see if he could get any chance, but he didn't come to die.

Unexpectedly, he would face such a situation, at this time, he was terrified.

"stop!"

A long roar came out, extremely sharp, spreading for hundreds of miles.

In the Demon Valley, the young man in gold robe spoke.

"Lu Ming, right, I advise you to close it. Even if you win this battle, Aokun, you can't kill!"

The young man in the golden robe, his eyes were as if he were golden. With his hands on his back, he stood at high altitude and looked down at Lu Ming. On his body, he exuded a little dignity, like an emperor, looking down on his people.

This young man is no different than Xiaoke, even the Corpse Demon and Di Feng are very kind to him.

The Demon Valley demon clan is unfathomable. Among them, the arrogant characters of the younger generation are also very dreadful.

Because, the Demon Valley demon clan does not enter the Qianjiao list, no one knows, how many powerful relics in the Demon Valley, how is the blood concentration?

The same is true of this young man in gold robe, giving people an unfathomable feeling.

Ordinary people, how much will be afraid.

But Lu Ming didn't eat this set at all. He glanced at the Jinpao youth lightly and said, "Can't kill? Ridiculously, just now, I and Aokun set a battle of life and death. , You don't understand this truth?"

The golden robe in the eyes of the youth in the robe was fuller, covered with a faint golden light, and said coldly: "I advise you to release Aokun, he is a rare arrogance of the demon clan, and it is a certain person in the dragon family. The son of a big man, if you kill him, even if you hide in Jiulong City and do not go out, but with your talent, you will definitely participate in the battle of luck, then, in the battle of luck, you meet my demon clan. , You will die!"

This is the threat of Chiguo Guo.

Among the demon clan, Tianjiao gathers, and has always been not weaker than Emperor Tianjing Palace. In this generation, Tianjiao comes out in abundance. A variety of relics with high concentration of blood veins emerge in an endless stream. If you are targeting someone in the battle of luck, Everyone should be afraid.

"Oh, if you lose, you will pull out the backstage threat, which is ridiculous!"

Lu Ming's faint voice came out, and then said: "I just want to ask, if I lose, Ao Kun, will his men show mercy?"

Among the demon clan, calm down.

The demon clan was already tyrannical. If Lu Ming was defeated, would Ao Kun not let Lu Ming go.

"Your identities are different!"

A half-sounding, the young man in gold robe spoke.

"Dog/Fart!"

Lu Ming responded with only two words, bang, his breath exploded, the Infinite Dragon Gun raised high, and pierced fiercely into Ao Kun's eyebrows.

"Do not!"

Ao Kun shouted, huge body, trying to struggle.

puff!

At the next moment, the Infinite Dragon Gun pierced into Ao Kun's eyebrows, and the entire Infinite Dragon Gun, all submerged, the powerful gunman pierced from below Ao Kun's huge head.

A shot through the head of Aokun.

Ao Kun snarled, unwillingness flashed in his eyes, the huge dragon body struggled for a moment, then there was no movement.

Aokun, die!

"Damn!"

"you wanna die!"

There were several roaring sounds in the area of Celestial Valley.

Uh! Uh!

Three figures flashed, appearing around Lu Ming, a violent breath, enveloped toward the landing Ming.

The seven peaks of Linghai Seventh Peak, these three figures, are all equivalent to the monster pride of Linghai Seventh Heaven, and are extremely powerful.

In the sky, the young man in golden robe didn't move, but the murderous opportunity in him was very rich and unabashed.

Everyone in the Celestial Sect looked coldly, and the look of anticipation flashed in their eyes.

They hoped that Tianyao Valley and Emperor Tianjin Palace would die a few more days. In that way, it would definitely be good for the Celestial Sect and no harm.

"Brother Peng, this is too much!"

Emperor Feng frowned and said.

Lu Ming, after all, belongs to the Tianjiao of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, he can't just ignore it.

"Yes, life and death, no matter life or death, Lu Ming killed Aokun, it was normal, you sent a few Linghai Qizhong Tianjiao shots, what does it mean? Do you think our Emperor Tianshen Palace is empty? Brothers, Come on!"

The fat man seized the opportunity to yell and wanted to encourage others to help Lu Ming.

"Fat man, you are right. Lu Ming is the sixth of Linghai, you have the skills, and you have sent the masters of Linghai six to fight!"

Xie Nianqing also called with the fat man.

"Yes, there is the ability, a battle at the same level!"

Ruan Tingting several people, one after another.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the fat man calmed down.

Lu Ming's eyes were full of warfare, sweeping the three demon tribes, saying: "If you want to fight, then you will fight one battle, one higher one, what about?"

What about the higher one?

The voice was rolling, spreading all over the audience, full of Ling Yun's boldness.

Ao Kun dared to fight the strong one, he Lu Ming, how dare not?

For Lu Ming, is there less for Lu Ming? Even if the other party is extremely powerful, how about it?

"Okay, it's your own death, don't move, I'll kill him!"

A young man in blue robe stepped out, his eyes sparkling with light.

Buzz!

The blood of the Zhenlu monument reappeared, and the war intention in Lu Ming's eyes explained everything.

"dead!"

The young man in blue robe turned into a big bird, his wingspan stretched out, more than thirty meters wide, covered with dense lightning.

"This is a lightning bird, with the blood of the **** beast thunderbird."

"This lightning bird already has 30% concentration of blood power!"

All around, there were bursts of exclamation.

Although the bloodline concentration of this lightning bird is not as good as Aokun, but the cultivation base has reached the seven peaks of Linghai, and its combat power is much stronger than Aokun.

Lightning birds are amazingly fast, like a flash of lightning, amazingly fast.

Endless lightning blew towards the landing.

Lu Ming exhibited bloodline fusion, turned into a prison monument, and collided with the Lightning Bird.

boom!

The Lightning Bird was struck and flew away, but this time the jail monument also shook slightly.

Uh!

Then, the jail monument quickly grew larger and continued to suppress the Lightning Bird.

In the process of repression, a horrible swallowing force erupted from the prison monument, and the Lightning Bird was swept away.

"Ah! What's going on?"

The Lightning Bird exclaimed. He felt that the blood in his body was boiling, affected by the force of engulfing, and his strength was weakened by several percent.

bump!

The prison monument was heavily smashed on the lightning bird wailing, the whole body of lightning was crushed, and a blood filled with lightning spewed out, and the huge body fell towards the battle platform.

The audience was stunned again.

The Lightning Bird that reached the seventh peak of Linghai was defeated, and the defeat was neat, just a few tricks.

Two giant monsters lie on the huge battle platform.

The lightning bird chirped and turned into a humanoid figure, with a sharp retreat, and looked at the landing bell with horror.

The prison monument was reduced to Lu Ming's appearance.

"Next, who of you will fight!"

Lu Ming's eyes glanced at the other two demon clan Tianjiao.

Chapter 835: Xie Nianqing's true identity

The two demon clan Tianjiao are extremely ugly.

Their fighting power, and the Lightning Bird, are only between Bo Zhong, even the Lightning Bird is defeated, what can they do?

In the sky, the youth of Jinpao looked ugly.

The fat man and others cheered.

"Oh, this place is really lively today!"

At this moment, a faint voice came from the distant sky.

This voice clearly came from a distance, but it seemed to sound in the ears of everyone.

In the crowd, when Xie Nianqing heard the voice, his face changed greatly, and his eyes showed incredible colors.

Everyone followed the reputation.

A total of five people came from the sky.

Among the five, there are three young people.

Of the two men and a woman, and the three youths, it is obvious that a young man in a purple gold robe is headed, and another man and a woman are standing behind the young man in a purple gold robe.

And beside the young man in Zijin robe, there are two old men.

The two old people feel like ordinary people, just like the two ordinary old people who can't be martial, there is no slight breath in their bodies.

They, of course, cannot be true ordinary people, but cultivation is too deep and gives the illusion.

The two old men, while talking and laughing, looked down, and one of the old men seemed to introduce something to the other old man.

"Then...that seems to be the Black Wind Sovereign!"

Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

"What? Venerable Black Wind, Venerable Black Wind in the Emperor Guardian?"

"It's him, I have met him this time, and it's really Black Wind Sovereign!"

As soon as this remark came out, it caused more exclamation, and countless lights were thrown at one of the old black robe.

Venerable, actually Venerable.

Venerable is the honorary title of the strong spirit realm, that is to say, this old man in black robe is a peerless strong man of spiritual realm.

God Continent, the Emperor Wu Emperor is the strongest, Emperor Wu Emperor, the world.

The Spiritual Realm is already the closest to the Wuhuang Realm.

Usually, it is rare to see it at this time, but at this time, there is one.

Who are those other people? Actually wanted a venerable company.

The arrival of the Black Wind Sovereign has eased the tense atmosphere on the battle platform.

"Junior meets the Dark Lord Venerable!"

Many Tianjiao of Emperor Tianjing Palace got up and met.

"You don't have to pay much courtesy, there are guests coming today, and I heard that there is an exchange meeting here, so I will bring you a look!"

Venerable Black Wind smiled.

Everyone was shocked.

VIP? Who can be called a distinguished guest by Lord Black Wind?

The land of the Eastern Wasteland, the four major overlords, the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the Heavenly Pride of the Heavenly Demon Valley are all here. Naturally, they cannot be the two people.

Fu Yangzong?

Impossible, Fu Yangzong has now declined, and he is simply not qualified to be called a distinguished guest by Venerable Heifengyun?

In addition to these three forces, who else in Donghuang can be qualified as a distinguished guest by the Black Wind Lord?

"A few of them are from Nakasu!"

Venerable Black Wind smiled.

"what?"

Everyone was shocked, including Heavenly Corpse Sect and Heavenly Pride of Heavenly Demon Valley.

Shenhuang Continent is divided into five huge areas.

Zhongzhou, Donghuang, Nanming, Ximo, Beiyuan.

Since ancient times, Zhongzhou has been the most prosperous and powerful region among the five regions.

Zhongzhou, with its vast territory and outstanding people, has always been a genius like a cloud, a master like rain, and the five regions are crowned.

These people actually came from Zhongzhou.

"These people come from the ancient Holy Continent of Zhongzhou. This one is His Royal Highness the Holy Prince!"

Venerable Black Wind has even thrown a blockbuster.

There was an uproar at the scene, and some people who knew the distribution of Zhongzhou's forces were even more shocked.

Zhongzhou, unlike Donghuang, is divided into four and dominates one side.

The ancient holy dynasty of Zhongzhou inherited the endless years, suppressed the eight wastelands, unified the central continent, and the entire Zhongzhou, under the control of the ancient holy dynasty.

It is said that the Tianji Chamber of Commerce was the establishment of the Zhongzhou Ancient Holy Dynasty.

Although some people heard that the situation in Zhongzhou has changed, the royal family is weak, and the emperors are divided, but the ancient holy dynasty is still the most powerful force.

The young man in Zijin robe was actually a prince of the ancient continent of Zhongzhou. No wonder that Venerable Heifeng is called a noble guest.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed on the battle platform.

At the beginning, Lian Cang once said that Xie Nianqing came from Zhongzhou, but Lu Ming asked again later, Xie Nianqing did not elaborate.

The young man in Zipao took a step forward and clenched his fists: "This prince Xie Zhen heard today that Donghuang Tianjiao is gathering, so I came here to see this and hope that I will not disturb you!"

"His Royal Highness is polite, under the imperial wind!"

Emperor Feng stepped forward and clenched his fists. "It turns out to be Emperor Brother, fortunately!"

Xie Zhen smiled and returned the gift.

Then, the corpse demon, the youth of the Golden Demon Clan, greeted Xie Zhen one after another.

The ancient continents of Zhongzhou are no different, they naturally want to have a good relationship with them.

Don't look at the East Wilderness is huge, with hundreds of territories, boundless territory.

However, the level of arrogance that reaches the level of emperor wind, corpse demon, and gold robe youth will have unlimited achievements in the future. If it reaches a certain height, it will come into contact with and collide with the top arrogance of other regions sooner or later.

Now that they can make good friends of the ancient continents of Zhongzhou, they will not miss it.

"Lu Ming, I'm leaving, let's leave here together!"

At this moment, Lu Ming heard Xie Nianqing's voice, which was full of anxiety.

Lu Ming turned to look around and found that Xie Nianqing was hiding in the crowd, anxious in his eyes.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming froze for a while and sent a message to Xie Nianqing.

"Let's go, too late to explain!"

Xie Nianqing was standing in the crowd, constantly retreating, and seemed to be quietly away from here.

At this time, in the sky, Xie Zhen frowned suddenly, then his eyes lighted up, and he turned around instantaneously, his eyes filled with two glances, looking in the direction of Xie Nianqing.

"Haha, little girl, when I saw you as a brother, why didn't you say hello and wanted to leave quietly?"

Xie Zhen laughed and appeared under Xie Nianqing's head in a flash.

Xie Nianqing's face suddenly turned white.

One of the old men, and the two young people who followed Xie Zhen, also looked at Xie Nianqing with their eyes.

All around, everyone was stunned, revealing doubts.

Xie Zhen called a little girl?

Is there still Xie Zhen's sister here? Xie Zhen's sister, when did you get in the crowd?

Everyone looked down on Xie Zhen's eyes and finally fell on Xie Nianqing.

"is her?"

At this moment, many people's eyes lit up.

"It was her, the woman who had been walking with Lu Ming, she was Xie Zhen's sister?"

"Doesn't it mean that she is a princess of the ancient continent of Zhongzhou?"

Many people talked in shock.

Ruan Tingting, Qiao Xuan, Fatty and others also looked at Xie Nianqing in shock.

Xie Nianqing actually has such an identity?

Lu Ming was also somewhat stunned. Although he always felt that Xie Nianqing's identity was mysterious, and had some speculations, he did not expect that she would be the princess of the ancient continent of Zhongzhou.

The scenes of the past can't help but emerge in Lu Ming's mind.

Chapter 836: Then you, get out!

Many things, he suddenly wanted to understand, but there were more questions.

No wonder Xie Nianqing has never told you the truth. No wonder Xie Nianqing has such a high talent, but he is not a disciple of any forces in Donghuang. It is no wonder that when he was practicing Cang, he could see it at a glance.

However, since Xie Nianqing has such an identity, why cross the endless distance, come to Donghuang, and even go to the country corner of the raging empire?

What is all this for?

Xie Nianqing looked at Xie Zhen in the sky, his face pale, with a bit of bitterness in his expression, and said, "You came here specifically to find me?"

"Hey, you guessed half right. We came this time, mainly entrusted by the father and emperor, to come to the alliance with several forces of Donghuang. By the way, take you back, I thought it would cost you a lot of money. The forces helped to investigate, but I didn't expect to meet you as soon as I came here.

Xie Zhen smiled.

"I won't go back!"

Xie Nianqing spoke calmly.

Xie Zhen's eyes were slightly cold, and he said, "I know you will say so, but you should not refuse it. Obediently be self-appointed and follow us, so as not to embarrass your brother!"

"Xie Zhen, don't be the elder brother in the left sentence, and the elder brother in the right sentence. You, you are not my elder brother, nor deserve to be my elder brother, go back with you and continue to look at your face? Become your tool, are you bullied?"

"Go back and tell Xie Qitian that he is not worthy of my father. I would rather die than go back!"

Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth and shouted.

"Bold!"

"Dare, dare to call your majesty's name, and look for death, is it really like you are a princess?"

The two young men, as well as the old man, shouted in unison, staring at Xie Nianqing with unsightly eyes.

Around, many eyes flashed.

The situation seems a bit wrong, Xie Nianqing, really Xie Zhen's sister, the princess of the ancient continent of Zhongzhou? Why dare to scold her even a few servants.

Xie Zhen's face was completely gloomy and coldly said: "Your courage is really getting bigger and bigger, a **** maid, and still a heterogeneous, if it is not the kindness of the father and emperor, I will kill you long ago and take it away Feed the dog!"

"Xie Zhen, you dare to insult my mother, I will kill you sooner or later!"

In Xie Nianqing's eyes, the flashing cold murderous opportunity.

"Insult your mother? It's just a cheap maid, how can you qualify this prince to insult." Xie Zhen said coldly.

"you wanna die!"

Xie Nianqing screamed, the power of destruction and cutting broke out, and a beautiful arm bombarded Xie Zhen.

There was a sneer on Xie Zhen's face, and dazzling white light filled his body. He was extremely holy. He swayed a palm, a huge palm print condensed from the white light, which completely defeated Xie Nianqing's attack.

Xie Nianqing shook her body, backed up again and again, a spit of blood spewed out.

"Humble, heterogeneous, dare to resist, this time, no matter what, you have to go back. Before, the father emperor was too kind. This time, I will definitely tell the father emperor to put your heterogeneity into the Nine Ghost Demon Realm, Suffering from the pain of Mo Yan burning the bones, I dare you to run out and throw my Xie's face away!"

Xie Zhen's eyes were cold and even disgusting. It was not like looking at the eyes of a loved one, but like a tall prince who saw a beggar.

He walked out, his body was filled with white light, more holy, higher up, strong pressure, and enveloped towards Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing backed off again and again, his face paler.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in front of Xie Nianqing, a strong breath, and the horrifying pressure of Xie Zhen was swept away.

Everyone's eyes moved, and I don't know when Lu Ming had appeared before Xie Nianqing.

Xie Zhen's face sank and looked at Lu Ming, said: "Boy, what are you, dare to stop me? Get out of here!"

Lu Ming, standing straight, as if sitting on a mountain, standing there, a strong breath filled his body, eyes flashing finely, looking directly at Xie Zhen, saying: "I don't care who you are or whether you are Xiaoqing's relatives, but as long as Dare to hurt her, that is my enemy."

"Now, since Xiaoqing doesn't want to follow you, then you will go!"

Lu Ming's voice was not heavy, but it was very clear and clearly transmitted.

Especially the last sentence, then you, get out! It makes people beat violently.

Lu Ming, actually called Xie Zhenjuan, a prince of Zhongzhou ancient dynasty? So bold.

Xie Zhen was also a little stunned, and it took a while to react, and in his eyes, there was an astonishing killing, such as a high emperor, looking down at his people, and an indifferent voice came out: "Humble ants, you How dare you talk to me like this. When you say this, no one can save you from heaven and earth. Today, I will dump you eight and take it to feed the dog!"

boom!

Xie Zhen's body was filled with dazzling white light, like a round of white sun. A war sword condensed by white light cut through the void and slammed toward the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, running the prison prison of merit, and slammed out.

The world shook violently, the dazzling white light spread out, and the others who stabbed closed their eyes involuntarily.

The white light disappeared, Lu Ming's body shivered slightly, and he stepped back three times in a row.

The cold light flashed in Xie Zhen's eyes, seeming a little surprised, Lu Ming could actually block him.

"Lu Ming, you go quickly, this matter has nothing to do with you!"

Behind Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing shouted anxiously.

Lu Ming turned around and smiled at Xie Nianqing slightly, saying, "What a fool you say, your business is my business!"

Xie Nianqing's body shuddered, and there seemed to be tears in his eyes. Silver teeth bit his red lips and stared at the landing sound for a while. For a time, he seemed to be infatuated and couldn't say a word.

Lu Ming smiled, and then Xie Zhen.

"It turns out there was a man outside, boy, you have a good talent. It seems to be the arrogance of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, but today no matter which arrogance you are, you will die!"

Xie Zhenyan said, turning his eyes to Emperor Feng, saying, "Brother Emperor, I am going to kill this person today, won't you interfere?"

Emperor Feng's eyes flashed, and Lu Ming glanced, then said: "This person, I am not familiar with, is not the core of the Emperor Heavenly God Palace, and it is handed over to the Prince Palace!"

"Haha, that's good, thank you brother!"

Xie Zhen laughed.

"Nest, what do you count, why should my brother let you deal with it!"

The fat man was unhappy, his figure flashed, and came to Lu Ming.

Ruan Tingting and Qiao Xuan also came to Lu Ming.

Wang Haoxian's eyes flickered, and the last bit of his teeth came to Lu Ming.

"It's none of your business, you leave here first!"

Lu Ming said to the fat man.

This matter is related to the ancient continent of Zhongzhou. It's not like Xiaoke. Lu Ming doesn't want to involve them.

"Wochao, Lu Ming, what do you mean? Didn't treat me as a friend? Or did you think that the uncle was weak and could not help?"

Fat man pouting.

Chapter 837: Zhan Xiezen

Ruan Tingting, Qiao Xuan, with firm eyes, although they were low-spirited, they chose to advance and retreat with Lu Ming.

Looking at the fat man, Ruan Tingting and others, Lu Ming felt warm in his heart.

And Xie Nianqing is the same. She has a strange temper, but her eyes are red at this time.

"Okay, okay, a group of humble ants, who dare to block the car with their arms, can't help themselves. Today, I will kill them all!"

Xie Zhen's eyes showed a cold murderous opportunity.

"Eight princes, kill them, why don't you take it and give it to us two!"

The figure flashed, and a man and a woman who came with Xie Zhen appeared beside Xie Zhen, one of them said.

"Alright, you shot, but I have changed my mind now, don't kill them first, abolish their cultivation behavior first, I will take them back to Zhongzhou, and sell them to the barbarians' land to be slaves!"

Xie Zhen said coldly.

"Observe!"

A man and a woman answered.

Xie Zhen stepped back, and then two swords sounded, one black and one white, and two sword lights shone toward the landing.

"Fat guys, you back away!"

Lu Ming screamed and stepped out, splitting his palms.

Two roars, the sword light collapsed, and the faces of one man and one woman changed drastically.

Both of them are masters of the six peaks of Linghai, and they are awakened by the god-level third-level blood.

It is a pity that they came a little late just now, and did not see the power of Lu Ming's shot. They didn't know how terrifying Lu Ming was.

Lu Ming is nothing more than Linghai Liuzhong's cultivation practice. They thought that it was more than enough to win Lu Ming by the joint work of the two of them.

But at the next moment, they found out that Lu Ming's fighting power was terrifying.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming came out step by step, his palm kept hacking out, the black and white sword light shattered, and the two retreated.

"Damn, kill!"

The two screamed, one black and one white appeared on the top of their heads, two giant swords, and two golden swords, around three golden chakras.

The body of the two merged with the giant sword, and Jian Xiao was shocking.

Uh! Uh!

Black and white giant sword, slamming toward the landing, amazing power.

Roar!

At this time, from Lu Ming's body, there was a faint voice from Long Yin. Lu Ming's body was full of momentum. The dense scales of his skin appeared on his skin, and a violent breath burst out like a fierce beast.

On Lu Ming's hand, scales also appeared, and even Lu Ming's nails became very long, like dragon claws.

Uh! Uh!

With both hands into claws, he grabbed out and caught two giant swords in black and white.

When the sword gas roared, Lu Ming firmly grasped the blades of the two giant swords. The two giant swords shook violently, but for a time, they couldn't take off their hands and flew out.

"Break me!"

Lu Ming growled, his claws pressed hard, touched twice, the black and white giant sword was actually squeezed directly by Lu Ming, and turned into a humanoid figure, two figures of a man and a woman, flew away from the distance, and fell heavily On the ground, vomit blood.

At this moment, countless people widened their eyes and watched Landing Ming, looking at the scale armor on Landing Ming.

"What's going on? What happened to Lu Ming's scale armor? Like a demon, isn't he a human race, but a demon race?"

"It's impossible. The martial arts he practiced, he understood the world's artistic conception, and is definitely a human race."

"That should be a mystery. There are many wonderful mysteries between heaven and earth, which can make people beast, or even completely beast-shaped!"

"Yes, it should be a secret technique. It's a terrifying secret technique. Lu Ming didn't show it just now. It turns out that Lu Ming still has the cards!"

In all directions, the Emperor Tianjing Palace, the Heavenly Corpse Sect, and the Heavenly Pride of the Heavenly Demon Valley all had their eyes widened.

It turned out that Lu Ming's battle against Tianyao, Tianjiao, had not yet exerted his full strength.

Lu Ming, how strong is the arrogance of this awakened god-level second bloodline?

In Xie Zhen's eyes, the cold color was stronger, and he swept the man and the woman, and scolded: "It's really waste, I have to get it myself!"

After saying nothing, Xie Zhen stepped again and wandered towards Landing Ming. Every time he took a step, his breath became stronger.

In the distance, Venerable Black Wind and the elders of the ancient dynasty of Zhongzhou have been watching quietly, without making a sound, nor blocking.

"Lu Ming, you are careful, he awakened is the god-level fifth bloodline!"

Xie Nianqing whispered a reminder.

"Bitch, what about reminders?"

Xie Zhen drank coldly. A golden armor appeared on the top of his head. This golden armor, standing 100 meters tall, was like a god, holding a golden spear in his hand.

The golden armor of the Han Dynasty has five golden chakras, which are dazzling.

Divine level five bloodline.

"kill!"

The gold-clad man, armed with a spear, was condescending and fell towards the landing.

Before the spear arrived, the horrifying pressure completely exploded.

Xie Zhen, Xiu Wei has reached the peak of the seventh level of Linghai. With such cultivation practice, the blood of the **** level 5 is merged, which is too strong and too terrifying.

It is conceivable that Ao Kun, with the five-fold cultivation of Linghai, had an outbreak of combat power that was so terrifying, but Xie Zhen's battle at the same level was definitely not weaker than Aokun. It can be seen that his outbreak of combat power has How terrible.

Roar!

At this moment, in Lu Ming's body, a sound of Long Yin sounded again, and Lu Ming burst out the second dragon force.

The two dragon forces exploded together, and their power was doubled.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on his feet, his body rose into the sky, and he performed the jail of heaven, punching him on the huge golden gun barrel.

when!

The terrible vibrations formed sound waves, which spread like storms.

Some were weak, and their complexion changed greatly, and the eardrums were almost shattered.

Qiao Xuan shook his body, a spit of blood spewed out, and the fat man on the side quickly helped Qiao Xuan, Zhenyuan diffused out before he helped Qiao Xuan block the terrible sound wave.

In the sky, the giant gun vibrated and buzzed, and the huge body of the Golden Armor shuddered, and took a step back.

boom!

In this step, stepping in the air makes the space tremble like a wave of water. The air is pressed into a liquid and bombards on the battle platform below, causing the battle platform to vibrate violently.

And Lu Ming's body is only a step back.

"Damn, the humble ants, die!"

Xie Zhen exhibited the fusion of bleeding veins, but was shocked by Lu Ming with a fist, and gave an angry roar.

"Trick Demon Fist!"

The gold-clad man roared, his spear was missing, his huge fist blew towards the landing.

Buzz!

Above Lu Ming's head, the jail monument appeared, and Lu Ming exhibited blood fusion, fusing his body with the jail monument.

At the moment of fusion, the two dragon forces are also fused into the jail monument, making the jail monument stronger than before.

Prison Prison!

The prison monument became larger, and it was suppressed toward the Jinjia Dahan.

And the horror punches of Jinjia Dahan also slammed towards the prison monument.

boom! boom! boom!

The terrible vibrations exploded in the sky, and even if they were thousands of miles apart, such amazing fluctuations could be heard.

The roar sounded dozens of times in a row.

At the beginning, the two were evenly divided, but everyone was shocked to find that with the increase in the number of clashes, the size of the prison monument became larger and larger.

Chapter 838: Spirit God shot

"Suppression, whether it is a devil, a god, a ghost, a demon, all suppression!"

A huge voice came from the prison monument, which became 10,000 meters in size and went down to suppress Xie Zhen.

Xie Zhenhua's golden armor roared, and his fists exploded.

But at the next moment, there was a panic in his eyes.

The jail monument was suppressed, the fist collapsed, and the jail monument crashed towards the head of the golden armor.

"withstand!"

The Jinjia Dahan roared, tilted his head, and avoided the past, with his shoulders, resisting the jail monument, and at the same time, his hands supported upward.

But the prison monument can suppress everything, such as an ancient ancient mountain, containing infinite weight, can it be resisted by the Golden Armored Han.

"Kneel down for me!"

Lu Ming's voice came from the prison monument.

boom!

The golden armored man couldn't bear it at all, his body fell, stepped under the battle platform, and immediately, his body shook, and he kneeled directly.

what!

The golden armor screamed with great anger.

He, the prince of the ancient dynasty of Zhongzhou, was actually suppressed by Lu Ming in public, kneeling on the battle platform, shame, this is a great shame.

"I want you to die, I want you to die!"

Xie Zhen's voice came out.

"Then I will kill you now!"

Lu Ming's voice came out, the jail monument glowed, a slight shock, the Jinjia Han roared, and fell down directly, his body shrank sharply, turned into Xie Zhen, looking at the jail monument in horror and anger

.

boom!

The jail monument was suppressed towards Xie Zhen.

"Bold!"

At this time, a sound rang, roaring between the world.

But it was the old man who stood with the Black Wind Venerable. At this time, he snorted, stretched out a thin palm, and pointed it out.

A huge finger, like the finger of the god, was generated out of thin air, and it was ten thousand meters long, pointing at the jail monument.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt that an unbelievably powerful force enveloped him. In front of this force, he had no resistance.

bump!

The finger was clicked on the prison prison monument. In an instant, the prison prison monument exploded and turned into Lu Ming's figure again. It flew out like a shell and flew ten miles away, hitting the ground.

boom!

The ground exploded and a huge pit appeared. Lu Ming lay in it, vomiting blood in his mouth, only to feel that his body was almost broken, and there was a lot of pain.

The old man is too strong, unmatched, unfathomable, and very likely, just like the Black Wind Venerable, he is also a strong spiritual spirit.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing screamed and rushed towards Landing Ming. In ten minutes, he appeared beside Lu Ming and raised Lu Ming. In his big eyes, tears dripped down.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, are you okay?"

Xie Nianqing touched down, Mingyuan kept pouring into Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood in a row, showing a smile, and said, "Fool, why cry? I'm fine!"

"Lu Ming!"

At this time, a few fat people also rushed over.

"Damn it, Venerable Master, actually shot you, big deal, I called my old immortal family and slapped him with a slap!"

The fat man roared.

"Fat man, please don't participate in this matter, leave here soon!"

Lu Ming said.

The other party is too strong, the strong man with the Venerable Realm, their current behavior, in the eyes of the Venerable, is no different from the ants.

If you want to resist, you will all die. Lu Ming never wants to involve the fat people.

"Lu Ming, I'll go back with them. You should heal well, don't fight again!"

Xie Nianqing's tears kept dropping.

"No, Xiaoqing, I can feel that if you go back, you must suffer. Even if I try my best, I don't want you to go back and suffer!"

Lu Ming struggled and wanted to get up.

Those people Xie Zhen, the attitude towards Xie Nianqing is not like a loved one at all, just like treating an enemy or even a servant.

Even a few minions dare to scold Xie Nianqing. The days when Xie Nianqing went back, one can imagine that it will never be better.

If it is a normal family member, Lu Ming will not stop it, but this is obviously not the case.

Although Lu Ming doesn't know the inside story, Xie Nianqing's sentence "I would rather die than return" can explain everything.

Rather than return to death, in Xie Nianqing's heart, going back is more uncomfortable than death.

Uh!

The old man stepped out and appeared over Lu Ming over them.

"Kill, kill them, I want them all to die!"

Xie Zhen hysterically shouted.

He was the prince of the ancient holy dynasty of Dongzhou, standing high above him. He was suppressed by Lu Ming just now, and he knelt down on the spot. What a humiliation at this time, he hated it.

The old man frowned slightly and looked at Xie Nianqing, saying, "Princess 16, please go back with the old man, otherwise, don't blame the old man for ruthlessness!"

As a Venerable of the Spiritual Realm, the old man had a faceless thing when he shot a few juniors. Therefore, he did not use any force against Lu Ming just now, but prevented Lu Ming from killing Xie Zhen.

If he really used some strength, Lu Ming would die even if he had ten lives.

There is a big gap between Linghai Realm and Spiritual Realm.

"Well, Venerable Lord, I will go back with you, but you will let Lu Ming release them!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"No, that **** must die!"

Xie Zhen screamed with murderous staring and landing.

"If you are going to kill him, I would rather die than return, you can take my body back at most!"

As soon as the hand moved, a short sword appeared in Xie Nianqing's hand, which pressed against his chest, and his face was determined.

"Xiaoqing, no!"

Lu Ming was shocked and shouted.

"Miss Qingqing!"

Fatty and others are also shocked.

"Bitch, dare you threaten me!"

Xie Zhen shouted.

The Venerable Lord frowned even more.

"No matter what? I am Xie Qitian's daughter. If you take my body back, I believe Xie Qitian will not be happy!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes were firm, staring at the old man in the air, and Xie Zhen.

Xie Zhen's face stiffened.

Among the princes, he was not very good already. If he really took Xie Nianqing's body back, his position in the heart of his father's emperor would probably be affected a little.

The Venerable Dharma Master pondered for a while, and said: "Okay, the old man promised you, these people, whether they kill or not, it doesn't matter!"

"Thank you!"

Then, Xie Nianqing looked at Xie Zhen.

Xie Zhen gritted his teeth, and finally said: "Okay, I promised to let go of the miscellaneous debris, but you have to promise to fix yourself, and follow us back!"

"Okay, I said it!"

Xie Nianqing said nothing, looking at Lu Ming, his eyes showing a reluctant look.

"Fool, I'm leaving!" Xie Nianqing smiled slightly, with a touch of sadness, beautiful as summer flowers.

"Xiaoqing..."

Lu Ming whispered, clenching his fists.

In the end, he was still unable to leave Xie Nianqing, and Xie Nianqing was still needed to save his life.

At this moment, he hated, he hated his weakness, hated his lack of strength.

If he has the strength to dominate the world, where can Xie Zhen and others take Xie Nianqing away?

Xie Nianqing does not want to do things, how would he let her do it?

But now, his strength is still too weak.

Chapter 839: When you come to the world

Recently, he seems to be progressing fast, competing with Donghuangtian's arrogance, the scenery is infinite, but after all, it is only in the younger generation.

Moreover, even in the younger generation, he is not necessarily an opponent of Emperor Feng, Corpse Demon and others, not to mention, the Qianjiao list and the top 100 Tianjiao are in front of him.

This is just a younger generation. If compared with the ancient family, even the Emperor Tianshen Palace, the Heavenly Corpse Sect, and the ancient behemoths such as the Zhongzhou ancient dynasty, he is still far from knowing how far.

Faced with such forces, he seemed so powerless.

"Strength, strength!"

Lu Ming kept groaning in his heart.

"Princess Sixteen, the old man has promised, let's leave with the old man now!"

Protect the Dharma Lord.

Xie Nianqing shook her body suddenly, leaned over, and printed her ruddy lips on Lu Ming's lips. At this moment, the two lips were interdependent, and the two seemed to blend together.

"Bitch!"

Xie Zhen's eyes flashed coldly and sighed.

But at this moment, no one pays attention to Xie Zhen, all eyes are on Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

For a long time, the lips separated.

Two tears fell on Lu Ming's face.

"Lu Ming, I will wait for you, no matter how much I suffer, I will not die, I will wait for you, I will wait for the day when you come to the world, and treat you to the world, we will depend on each other and never separate!"

The voice echoed in Lu Ming's ear, but Xie Nianqing had already drifted away and fell beside the Dharma Protector.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming only felt that there was a big stone, which was stuck in his chest and it was difficult to breathe.

"Miss Qingqing!"

Ruan Tingting, Qiao Xuan two girls, eyes burst into tears.

Wang Haoxian also looked at Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing with complicated eyes.

"Ah, damn, I want to call the old immortal!"

The fat man growled, his fat fluttered trembling.

"It's ridiculous to rule the world, a ant, also trying to go against the sky, really a good dream, Venerable, let's go!"

Xie Zhen sneered again and again, came to the guardian of the law, said: "Bitch, alien, this time back, you must be the next nine demon domain, you just wait!"

The patron saint waved his hands and brought Xie Nianqing and Xie Zhen, as well as the man and the woman, into a ray of light and disappeared.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming looked at the direction of Xie Nianqing's departure, and was astonished.

"We leave here!"

Fatty said.

Because, there are people in Heavenly Demon Valley who look at them with bad eyes.

The fighting power displayed by Lu Ming was terrifying. Even the prince of the ancient Zhou Dynasty awakened the god-level fifth blood line, and Xie Zhen, who reached the peak of the seventh level of the Linghai, was suppressed by Lu Ming and was too strong.

Now that Lu Ming was seriously injured, they began to think differently.

"go!"

The fat man rolled up Lu Ming with Zhenyuan, his figure flashed, and left here, Ruan Tingting and others, and then.

Someone's eyes flashed in Celestial Valley, but eventually they didn't chase.

Here, after all, it is the Emperor Tianshen Palace, not the Heavenly Demon Valley. If they are geniuses who chase down the Emperor Tianshen Palace in a fair manner, will the people of the Emperor Tianshen Palace allow it? Otherwise, the face will be lost.

"Interesting little guy!"

Venerable Heifeng smiled slightly and then said: "You guys, keep on trying, I will go too!"

A black wind blew past, and the figure of the Black Wind Venerable disappeared.

"Two people, now Ao Kun is dead, Lu Ming retreated with serious injuries, we might as well start from Linghai Liuzhong again, how?"

Emperor Feng looked at Lu Ming's direction of departure, and then looked at the corpse demon and the golden robe youth.

"I have no opinion!" Morde said.

"it is good!"

The youth in golden robe can only nod.

The exchange will continue, but there is no such thing as Lu Ming.

Million miles away, in a hidden valley, Lu Ming sat on his knees and healed his wounds.

Earlier, he was pointed by the law protector of the Zhongzhou ancient holy dynasty. Although the other party did not use any force, he was still hit hard, and his bones were broken into hundreds.

But fortunately, it was just a physical injury, and the internal organs were only minor injuries. With Lu Ming's current physical strength and repair practices, recovery was still very fast.

Time passed day by day, and in an instant, five days passed.

Lu Ming's injury has healed and his condition has reached its peak.

Flashing in shape, Wang Haoxian appeared beside Lu Ming.

"How is the investigation going?"

Lu Ming opened his eyes and looked at Wang Haoxian.

Two days ago, Lu Ming called Wang Haoxian to investigate, Xie Zhen and others, where is it now, is it still in Kowloon City.

Previously, Xie Zhen said that they came to the East Famine mainly because they formed alliances with several major forces. The alliance was a major event. Lu Ming guessed that Xie Zhen and others would not leave so quickly.

Therefore, Wang Haoxian was sent to investigate.

"The people of Zhongzhou are still there, they haven't left, and they live in the Hailan Ancient Garden in another dragon vein!

Wang Haoxian said truthfully.

"Hailan Ancient Garden? Well, I know!"

Lu Ming nodded and closed his eyes again.

Not far away, the fat man, Ruan Tingting, and Qiao Xuan discussed the matter.

"You said, Lu Ming sent Wang Haoxian to inquire about the residence of the group of people in Zhongzhou? Won't you want to rescue Nian Qing girl? With Lu Ming's cultivation practice, you will die if you go!"

Ruan Tingting whispered.

"Yes, the other party is a respected person. If you go, you will die. We still have to watch Landing Ming. Don't let him mess up!"

The fat man nodded.

Time passed, and Lu Ming sat still, and at this time, the picture of Xie Nianqing flashed in his mind.

At the beginning, the two met for the first time in the ruins of the ancestors of the Dongyi nationality in the scorching empire. At the beginning, the two had a big fight. During that time, Xie Nianqing suffered a big loss.

Later, in the scorching sun, the two met again. After that, the two experienced a lot together.

The sentence 'I'm going to step on you' will be echoed in Lu Ming's ears from time to time.

After experiencing a lot together, unconsciously, Xie Nianqing's figure has been deeply engraved in his heart. Similarly, his figure is also deeply engraved in Xie Nianqing's heart, which is difficult to wipe out.

When you come to the world, you and I will depend on each other and never separate!

Xie Nianqing's words were still in my ears.

But I have to wait for the king to come to the world, I don't know how many years later, and there is a big mountain of Emperor and Emperor Wu, which is in front of Lu Ming.

Can we cross the mountain of Emperor Yiwu and Emperor Wu? It is not yet known. If he fails, Xie Nianqing, will he stay in the ancient dynasty of Zhongzhou forever and stay in the place where she suffered?

"Xiaoqing, when you suddenly disappeared for two years, were you also taken back to Zhongzhou? But then, you ran out again!"

"Since you don't want to go back to that home, and that home will make you suffer, then I won't let you go! It's been too long for me to rule the world, I will only fight for the day and night!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming opened his eyes, as if he had two guns, piercing the air and piercing the clouds.

The figure flashed, and the fat man appeared beside Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, are you injured?"

The fat man asked.

"Okay!" Lu Ming nodded, then said: "You leave Kowloon City first, I have something to do!"

The fat man's face changed and said, "Lu Ming, you are not going to save Nianqing girl? No, you go like this, you die!"

"Yes, Lu Ming, you can't go." Ruan Tingting also said anxiously.

Chapter 840: Kowloon Shending Moves Again

Lu Ming smiled slightly and said, "You can rest assured that I have my own way and I will not die."

"What way? Lu Ming, you don't need to lie to us. Is there any way to fight His Holiness? If you want to go, then let's go together!"

Cried the fat man.

"Fat man, why are you so bitter?"

Lu Ming sighed. Suddenly, his body retreated, and his steps were continuously on the ground.

Buzz!

On the ground, an inscription appeared, forming a large formation, trapping the fat people in the large formation.

Lu Ming had long known that fat people would not leave. Earlier, they had inscribed secretly.

A large array emerged, like a cage, trapping four people, Fatty, Wang Haoxian, Ruan Tingting, and Qiao Xuan.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing? You are despicable, trap us with a big formation, let us go out quickly, I will single you out!"

The fat man shouted.

Ruan Tingting also shouted anxiously.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, warming in his heart. He could take risks, but he couldn't let fat people take risks together.

"Relax, I won't be okay!"

Lu Ming smiled and looked at Wang Haoxian again, saying: "At first, I cheated on you a little bit. If I have something to do, I will split the Divine Array and explain myself!"

After speaking, Lu Ming turned and walked away.

"Lu Ming!"

Wang Haoxian looked at the direction of the landing, and his eyes were extremely complicated.

"Do it, let's do it, break this burst!"

The fat man roared, broke out with full force, and broke through with brute force.

Lu Ming walked in the air, extremely fast, a thousand miles away.

He didn't go to Hailan Ancient Garden, but headed towards the dragon's head.

A million miles away, it soon crossed.

Lu Ming came back to the place of the last exchange meeting.

At this time, the exchange meeting had ended, the people had dispersed, and only a few people were there to watch the huge Kowloon God Tripod.

Lu Ming did not stop, striding towards the Kowloon Shending.

Walking into the 10,000 meters, the Jiulong Shending exuded huge pressure, but he couldn't stop Lu Ming's footsteps. He walked step by step toward Jiulong Shending.

Soon, he walked within a kilometer of the Kowloon God Tripod.

"Huh? That seems to be Lu Ming!"

"It's really him. It seems that his injuries have healed. What is he doing here?"

"do not know!"

Some people recognized Lu Ming and looked curiously.

After the last battle, Lu Ming's name has spread throughout Kowloon City, and many people believe that, over time, Lu Ming will certainly be able to compete with the top 100 Tianjiao in Qianjiao.

However, some people think that Lu Ming's bloodline is only at the second level of the **** level, and the potential is ultimately limited. The future achievements cannot be compared with the top 100 Tianjiao.

Lu Ming didn't know about it and didn't know about it. He stepped closer to the Kowloon God Tripod.

Roar!

In his body, the Jiulong bloodline roared, groaning constantly, and Dragon Song bursts.

However, outsiders cannot hear.

The closer to Jiulong Shending, the bloodline of Jiulong, the more violent, it seems to be rushing out of the body and rushing to Jiulong Shending, but Lu Ming was suppressed by death.

The distance from Jiulong of Kowloon is getting closer and closer.

Five hundred meters, three hundred meters, one hundred meters...

Behind Lu Ming, there was a layer of **** light.

Boom!

At this moment, Jiulong Shending made a tremor. This tremor spread far and wide, and the whole dragon vein seemed to vibrate.

Not far away, the others widened their eyes.

"Kowloon Shending shocked, the immortal Kowloon Shending shocked!"

"Sometimes ago, I heard that I was shocked once, I thought it was fake, but I didn't expect it to be true, incredible!"

"Why? Why does Jiulong Shending shake?"

These people exclaimed again and again. They didn't even think about it. This is because Lu Ming, a young man, could shake the immortal Jiulong Shending? Can the Jiulong Ding, who can not move the Emperor Wu, shake?

Lu Ming's eyes are bright and persistent, striding forward.

The distance is getting closer.

Boom!

Jiulong Ding, shocked again.

The people around were even more shocked, and in the distance, a rainbow of light flew towards this side. These people all heard the movement here before they came over.

"God, Jiulong Shending, is it really moving?"

Those who came behind were also shocked.

By this time, Lu Ming had reached a foot in Jiulong Shending.

Kowloon Shending has four feet, all of which are huge.

"That seems to be Lu Ming, what is he going to do?"

Later, some people recognized Lu Ming.

"Look, he is holding Ding's feet, he is going to move the Jiulong Ding!"

"It's ridiculous. In history, countless days of arrogance have been tried, and it's useless. How could he move it!"

Someone sneered.

But at the next moment, everyone's face changed greatly, almost glaring out of his eyes.

Lu Ming hugged Ding feet with both hands, of course, it was impossible to hug it completely, only a corner.

"Get up!"

Lu Ming roared, his hair fluttered, and he suddenly exerted force.

Boom!

With the force of Lu Ming, Jiulong Shending once again vibrated. This time, the vibrating sound was louder and more amazing than the previous two. The vibration sound, like a storm, spread far away.

The whole dragon vein shook violently, shaking.

"Kowloon Shending moved again, even more violently, wouldn't it? Did Jiulong Shending move because of Lu Ming?"

Someone guessed this way.

"No, it's impossible, it must be a coincidence!"

Some people find it difficult to accept, shaking their heads again and again, thinking it was a coincidence.

"Get up!"

Lu Ming shouted again.

Boom!

Jiulong Shending moved again, and he could clearly see that the huge body was shaking, and on the ground, the boulders shattered and the stones splashed.

"God, it moved again, really because of Lu Ming!"

"Incredible!"

Some people yelled, and more people looked at it all in astonishment.

In the sky, the rainbow flashed, and more people flew in.

"Kowloon Shending, Eternal Dust, what are you waiting for? Now, let me fight!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, the sound shook the sky.

Others were terrified, Lu Ming actually wanted to fight? Who is he fighting?

Some people remembered the grievances of Lu Ming and the ancient dynasty of Zhongzhou a few days ago, and took a breath. Did Lu Ming want to fight for the strong man of the ancient dynasty of Zhongzhou? So bold, so bold.

"Kowloon Shending, I know you are spiritual, follow me!"

Lu Ming continued to roar, and within his body, Jiulong bloodline roared.

The sound of the Jiulong blood vein seems to be constantly introduced into the Jiuling God Ding, but Lu Ming feels that the Jiuling God Ding seems to be spiritual, resisting, not willing to leave the ground, and unwilling to fight with Lu Ming.

"You, too weak!"

Suddenly, a voice, coming into Lu Ming's ear, seemed to come from ancient times, full of vicissitudes of life.

This voice cannot be heard by outsiders, only Lu Ming can hear it.

"I'm too weak, but in the future, I will rule the world!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, invincible war.

when!

At that moment, Lu Ming knew the sea, and that Lei Ding suddenly shook.