

D Emperor 841

Chapter 841: Borrowing power

Lu Ming knew the sea, Lei Ding vibrated, and a melodious voice passed into the Kowloon God Ding.

Boom!

At this moment, Jiulong Shending was even more shocked.

The mountain on which the four feet stood exploded, the gravel splashed, and the endless stones blasted towards the distance.

"Get up!"

Lu Ming held his feet and shouted.

Then, everyone was shocked to see that the giant tripod, like a mountain, actually left the ground.

Yes, picked up by Lu Ming and rose from the ground.

At this moment, the scene was dead silent.

"Shen Ding, follow me!"

Lu Ming shouted again, and suddenly a mouthful of blood was sprayed on Jiulong Shending. This blood was the blood from the veins of Jiulong, which landed on Mingming's throat and sprayed on Jiulong Shending.

Boom!

The Jiuling of Jiulong, the vibration was more intense, and it shone brightly, and was lifted up by Lu Ming.

"Heaven, God, what did I see? Lu Ming lifted Jiulong Shending, he really lifted Jiulong Shending!"

"Incredible, incredible, did Kowloon Shending approve of him, incredible!"

Almost everyone shouted, like crazy.

Rumble!

The dragon veins violently vibrated, just like, the whole dragon veins were going to turn away.

At this moment, not only this dragon vein, but also the other eight dragon veins in Kowloon City, also violently vibrated. At the dragon head of each dragon vein, there is a great tripod. Now, those great tripods are all vibrating.

"What's going on? What happened?"

Above the dragon's veins, countless strong men in retreat opened their eyes one after another, revealing a look of horror.

"Dragon veins tremble, Jiulong Shending trembles, what happened?"

Numerous voices were heard. At this moment, in the Kowloon City, countless powerful people were disturbed.

In the depths of the six ancient families, six middle-aged men opened their eyes. These six middle-aged men were the owners of the six ancient families called by the Emperor and Emperor Wu last time.

"Jiulong Shending shakes, what happened?"

Suspicious voices came from the six population.

In the depths of the Emperor Heaven Guard, Yan Madman grunted and drank his wine, and suddenly his eyes glowed brightly, and he stood up and looked into the distance.

"The immortal Kowloon God Tripod, actually moved, interesting!"

A slightly curious voice came from Yan Fanatic.

Above the dragon's head, Lu Ming rose, and his eyes were shocked.

"The blood of Jiulong Bloodline falls on it, and Jiulong Shending actually becomes lighter!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply, took a deep breath, and took a step, stepping into the sky.

bump!

The space vibrated, Lu Ming resisted the big tripod, and stepped on the void, making the space violent, but Lu Ming stepped firmly on the void.

"go!"

Then, Lu Ming stepped out again, and moved forward. Although the void vibrated, Lu Ming stood still.

"Xiaoqing, I'm here!"

Lu Ming's footsteps speeded up, and he stepped on the void to head towards the Hailan Ancient Garden.

At the moment, there were people in the sky, but they all looked dumbfounded and looked at this scene.

Lu Ming, was able to take the trip and walk to the distance.

What is he going to do?

Countless people followed Lu Ming and wanted to see what happened.

"Lu Ming, Jiulong Shending, is the treasure of Jiulong City. What do you mean by carrying the tripod? Don't let go!"

Several old men appeared in front of Lu Ming and shouted loudly.

There was a terrible breath in him.

That is the breath that belongs to the realm of spirits.

"Is the master of the Emperor Heaven Guard!"

Some people recognized that the Emperor Tianjian Guard was the closest to this, and a master came.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming scolded and stepped out.

boom!

This step, as if using the mighty power and endless pressure, pressed towards a few strong men.

A few of the strong guardians of the Emperor Heaven's Guard changed their faces, as if they were under endless pressure, screamed, their bodies tremble, and their bodies flew far away, coughing up blood.

"How can it be?"

Countless people are breathing cool.

Lu Ming stepped out and flew back the coughing blood of several strong men in the spirit realm, which was also incredible.

"Lu Ming, it seems that he can borrow the power of the Kowloon God Tripod, terrible, terrible, how did he do it?"

"The Dragon God Ding that the emperor can't move, he can not only lift it, but also use the power of Ding, how could this be?"

Around, there was a hustle and bustle.

And those masters who want to stop Lu Ming are also faced with a terrible change, so they dare not take action.

Lu Ming stepped on the void, walking faster and faster, and finally turned into a running, tens of miles in an instant.

In a blink of an eye, three hours passed.

Around Lu Ming, there were already people around. Everyone stared at Landing with a stunned look, looking at the man who was carrying the tripod.

Compared with Jiulong Shending, Lu Ming's size is really small, but he can carry Jiulong Shending.

This scene is deeply imprinted in everyone's heart.

"Hailan Ancient Garden, here!"

Lu Ming's eyes looked forward.

After three hours, Lu Ming finally came to Hailan Ancient Garden.

In front, the hall is layered on top of one another, and sits on a mountain peak. The clouds are like a fairyland.

This is the Hailan Ancient Garden, the Emperor Tianjing Palace is specially used to receive guests.

The movement outside clearly obviously alarmed Hailan Ancient Garden.

Uh! Uh!

A figure flying out.

It was Xie Zhen, and there was the man and the woman, and the deity protector. There were also two middle-aged strong men.

At the moment, Xie Zhen several people, shocked to see the landing Ming, Lu Ming, actually carrying a big trip.

"Lu Ming, it's you miscellaneous again, what are you doing? Come to die?"

Xie Zhen drank coldly, his eyes flashing cold light.

"Hand over Xiaoqing. Since Xiaoqing doesn't want to go back with you, I won't let her go with you!"

Lu Ming's voice came from afar.

"Little miscellaneous, don't give up, either, since you came to die, just sent you on the road, take him down!"

Xie Zhen waved his hand.

The two middle-aged big men stepped forward, and a strong breath broke out.

Ling Fei Realm, these two great men, are the strongest in Ling Fei Realm.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming shouted and stepped out.

The endless pressure erupted, and the faces of the two big men changed drastically, screaming, and they flew out, coughing up blood.

"How could this be?"

Xie Zhen's eyes were all staring, his mouth wide open, incredible.

Boom!

Lu Ming stepped out again, the violent pressure towards Xie Zhen, slammed down.

"Eight Prince, be careful!"

The dharma protector, with a moving figure, appeared in front of Xie Zhen. His body burst into a terrible breath, with a punch, a giant earthquake in the world, a violent vibration in space, a column of air, soaring up, blocking Lu Mingyiding A step of the prestige.

The spirit and spirit realm is powerful and terrifying, and Lu Ming can't help but take the prestige.

"The Kowloon God Tripod in the legend of Kowloon City was actually pulled up by you. It's incredible. Today, I can't keep you!"

Dharma protector, a flash of murderous opportunity flashed in his eyes and stepped out.

boom!

With the step of the patron saint, the breath of his body rose into the sky and reached an incredible state. Endless pressure spread out and covered a thousand miles away, just like Tianwei.

Chapter 842: Pressure spirit

In all directions, countless people's faces changed wildly, and they felt like they were crushing a mountain.

"No, His Holiness is about to show his power, we will retreat!"

"Rewind!"

All around, there was a horrified shout, and countless people, like ants, retreated backward.

"I have spared you once, but I do not know how to repent, then it will be cut!"

The patron saint stretched out his palm and fell.

A bright sword light appeared, slamming towards the landing.

Hiss!

The sound of space tearing came out, the sword light fell, and actually tore the space directly, and a black space crack appeared.

In the distance, countless people stared at the eyes. Legend has it that the powerful spirit realm can truly break open the space and tear the space cracks, but usually there is no major battle, the average person has the opportunity to see the powerful spirit realm shot.

Now, I finally saw it, as expected.

What a terrible power to break open with a palm? Lu Ming, how to resist?

"Break me!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, grasping the foot of a Jiulong Shending with both hands, actually lifted Jiulong Shending up.

boom!

The huge Kowloon God Ding hit the sword light.

when!

Jianguang was chopped on the Jiulong Ding of the Kowloon, but just made a shock, which was directly destroyed. There was no trace of Ding on his body.

"Hand over Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming roared, grabbed Juding, strode forward, and then lifted Juding again, just like a hammer, smashing towards the Venerable Lord.

"evil creature!"

Dharma protector screamed with anger, his hair was all open, and his breath was even more appalling. A giant sword appeared in his hand. With his crazy input, the giant sword became ten thousand meters long, just like an open sky. Excalibur, cut towards Juding.

when!

The 10,000-meter sword, together with Dading, roared with earth-shattering sound, and the endless strength storm ripped out, and a black crack appeared in the sky.

call out!

A sword of energy chopped down the earth, and the earth directly cracked a crack hundreds of miles long, unfathomable.

It's terrifying. This kind of war can absolutely destroy the world.

A figure, stepping on the void, staggering hind legs.

It was the Supreme Guardian of Law and the strongest of Spiritual Realm that was actually repelled.

There was an uproar at the scene, and everyone could hardly believe their eyes.

Lu Ming, a young man in his twenties, the cultivation of the Spiritual Sea Realm is now a tribute, and he has repelled a strong and powerful Gai Dai in the Spiritual Realm. dream.

Xie Zhen's eyes widened, almost scared to death.

The patron saint of the ancient holy dynasty was actually repelled by Lu Ming, so if the tripod hit him, wouldn't he be turned into ashes?

He was cold and sweating behind his back, his body retreated sharply, and he retreated towards the Hailan Ancient Garden. Hailan Ancient Garden had a powerful formation, but it was unharmed.

"Hand over Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming strode forward, and Juding once again smashed towards the protector.

Dharma protector roared, and a giant sword appeared on his head, with five golden chakras on it.

This is the bloodline of the Dharma Protector, the god-level five. This kind of bloodline is displayed by the powerful of the Spiritual Realm, and it is terrifying.

The figure of Dharma Protector rushed into the Great Sword, the Great Sword roared and slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming lifted the giant tripod and crashed down.

There was another trembling roar, the sky was shaking, the giant sword was flicked, but Lu Ming also staggered back, his blood tumbling, and a spit of blood spit out.

But the strange thing is that when he spit out his blood, he was directly absorbed by Jiulong Shending. Jiulong Shending glowed. Lu Ming felt that the weight of Jiulong Shending was lighter. He waved it and it would be more convenient.

As he stepped forward, Jiulong Shending once again fell towards the Dharma Protector.

The giant sword shook and collided with Juding again.

bump!

This time, the giant sword was directly hit and flew hundreds of miles, re-formed into a human form, and hit the ground heavily, knocking the ground out of an unfathomable deep pit.

Numerous people were dumbfounded. Lu Ming was almost going to go against the sky. He actually beat a strong man of Spiritual Realm to death.

Lu Ming did not pay any attention to the Dharma Protector. He carried the Juding and stepped towards the Hailan Ancient Garden step by step.

"Sinister, it's really bold!"

"Damn it!"

From Hailan Ancient Garden, two loud drinks and two figures came out of Hailan Ancient Garden and stood in the void.

These are the two old men. The breath of their bodies is equally terrifying, and it is no weaker or even stronger than the previous one.

The masters of the Zhongzhou ancient dynasty came here this time, there is more than one strong spirit realm.

These two old men are also strong men from the ancient dynasty of Zhongzhou.

The two old men appeared, and without any extra words, they went straight to the landing.

"I told you to surrender Xiaoqing, otherwise, we will make peace in Hailan Ancient Garden today!"

A low roar came from Lu Ming's mouth, and his eyes showed a crazy look.

boom! boom!

He was fearless, carrying the Kowloon God Ding, and fought a terrifying battle with the two old men.

There are more and more people in all directions, but no one dares to come within three thousand miles.

The spirit-level war is too amazing. The strong man below the spirit realm is close, only dead.

Deep in Hailan Ancient Garden, in a room, Xie Nianqing sat cross-legged on the bed. The breath on her body was extremely weak. The true elements of her body and the spirit fire were all sealed. It looked like is an ordinary person.

She sat quietly on the bed, revealing the color of miss in her eyes.

"Lu Ming, how are you?"

"I originally thought that the battle of luck was approaching, and those guys wouldn't be here? Unexpectedly, it still came, and I still couldn't hide it after all."

"I don't want to go back, I don't want to go back to that home, that disgusting home!"

Xie Nianqing whispered in his mouth.

The ancient dynasty of Zhongzhou has been passed down for a long time. Legend has it that it was passed down from ancient times. I don't know how many years it has been.

Ancient Xie Dynasty's Xie family, with blood of ancient emperors and awakened blood, are all holy and sacred blood lines, but Xie Nianqing, but awakened by the heavenly demon blood line, for the holy and sacred Xie family, that is mean and dirty Bloodline.

Moreover, Xie Nianqing's mother was just a maidservant who was born by her father.

But just after Xie Nianqing awakened alien blood, her mother was treated as a heresy and a demon, and she was directly executed.

Xie Nianqing, after all, a descendant of the emperor of the ancient Sheng Dynasty, barely survived.

But she was ridiculed and bullied. Xie Nianqing had lived in that shadow since she was a child. She hated the family and she wanted to escape.

In the Xie family of the ancient holy dynasty, there are examples like hers in history. The so-called back of light is darkness.

In the sacred bloodline, by accident, a completely dark bloodline will also be born.

In history, there was such a **** turmoil that almost destroyed the ancient dynasty.

Therefore, when such a different bloodline appeared later, the ending was very miserable, and there was no exception.

Xie Nianqing hated that family because of her mother's relationship. She also knew that it would not be good for her to stay in that family.

Secretly, I don't know how many people want to get rid of her.

So, she wanted to escape.

Chapter 843: The strong move

She fled several times, but each time, she was found and taken back.

As the name implies, she should not be allowed to destroy the reputation of Xie's family in the ancient holy dynasty.

It's ridiculous, how ridiculous, she never said that she was a member of the ancient Sheng Dynasty Xie family, she disdain to be a Xie family.

Those of Xie's family just didn't want her to live in this world.

If the ancient emperor was not her father, she would have died long ago.

"Lu Ming, no matter what kind of environment I go back to, I will never die, I will still work hard to wait for you to come to the world and come to pick me up!"

Xie Nianqing whispered in her mouth, her eyes flashed, she believed Lu Ming, he would be able to do it.

"Hand over Xiaoqing. Since Xiaoqing doesn't want to go back with you, I won't let her go with you!"

Suddenly, a roar came and came in from outside. Xie Nianqing's body shook, it was Lu Ming's voice.

"Lu Ming, why are you here? You shouldn't be here!"

Anxious in Xie Nianqing's eyes, he got up and rushed out of the door.

It's a pity that this room, in all directions, is decorated with arrays. She was repaired as a seal and couldn't rush out at all.

As soon as she touched the wooden door, the light flashed on the wooden door. Her whole body was struck by lightning, her body flew out, fell to the ground, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"Lu Ming, why are you here, go away!"

Xie Nianqing yelled, but his voice could only reverberate in a small room.

"Hand over Xiaoqing!"

Outside, Lu Ming's roar can be heard from time to time, accompanied by roar, it is the earth-shattering roar.

"Lu Ming, go away!"

Xie Nianqing yelled, tears running down, she rushed to the wooden door again, but still hit back by electro-optics as before, vomiting blood.

Although she didn't know what method Lu Ming used, she could fight the masters of the ancient Sheng Dynasty.

But she knows that the ancient holy dynasty Xie family, there are more than one spiritual **** realm, there are several.

Moreover, here is Jiulong City. The Xie family of the ancient dynasty was a distinguished guest of Emperor Tianshen Palace. How could Emperor Tianshen Palace deal with Lu Ming against their noble customers?

Lu Ming, destined to be dangerous.

Sure enough, two shouts came out soon afterwards. The Xie family of the ancient Sheng Dynasty, and two other masters rushed out. The battle outside was even more intense.

"Lu Ming! You fool!"

Xie Nianqing whispered, tears could not stop anyway, and continued to fall along the cheeks.

There was blood in her mouth, which was mixed with tears, and it was so beautiful.

The high altitude of Hailan Ancient Garden has become fierce.

Lu Ming used Jiulong God Ding to fight the two spirit gods. The whole world was boiling, and a series of space cracks flashed out.

Lu Ming, who actually lived by virtue of a Kowloon God Ding, suppressed the two spirit gods of the powerful, yes, alone, Lu Ming prevailed.

"Bold Lu Ming, dare to deal with the noble guests of the ancient holy dynasty, want to trap my emperor Tianshen Palace for injustice?"

"Take him down and give it to your majesty!"

Above the sky dome, there were bursts of cold drinks, and there were more than a dozen figures that landed down.

Every figure exudes a terrifying atmosphere.

Spiritual Divine Realm, these dozens of figures, are the powerful generations of Spiritual Divine Realm.

The strong man of the Spiritual Realm of Emperor Tianshen Palace is here.

"This evil handicap, the Dragon God Ding that the emperor cannot move, he is actually able to move, it must be a demon skewing, it should be taken down, ask for the secret, and then executed late!"

One of the old men was cold and full of murderous opportunities.

This old man, wearing a star robe, is the real elder of the Shangguan family. Shangguan Wuchen and Shangguan Wuling's grandfather, Shangguan weighs heavily.

Half a year ago, he repeatedly sent masters to kill Lu Ming, but Lu Ming counterattacked him. He had long wanted to find a chance to kill Lu Ming completely.

Now, at the right time, he can have the opportunity to shoot in person.

Boom!

Shangguan stepped out a long way, and the starlight hung down into a star war sword, slamming toward the landing.

He is one of the few spirit gods in Shangguan family, and his combat power is extremely terrible.

boom! boom!

At the same time, several other powerful spirit spirits also shot, terrifying attacks, bombarded down to the landing.

Before and after, together with the two strong men of the ancient continent of Zhongzhou, there were six strong men in total, and they attacked Lu Ming at the same time.

The whole sky was broken, and there were a lot of space cracks. Lu Ming felt the unparalleled pressure.

Roar!

The dragon blood in Lu Ming's body, a long burst of screams, full of blood, filled out.

puff!

Lu Ming had another mouthful of blood, sprayed on the Jiulong Shending, the blood of the Jiulong bloodline.

The Kowloon Shending shook, and Lu Ming lifted the Kowloon Shending and swept out.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The six attacks were all blocked by Lu Ming, but Lu Ming himself was also a body tremor, his bones seemed to be broken, and his body was numb.

But, after all, it was blocked.

All around, other people kept breathing, Lu Ming actually resisted the six spirits and gods, and actually survived.

Although, it is because of Jiulong Shending, it is a terrible thing to use Jiulong Shending in itself.

"Everyone, this demon, we will take action together, take him down, and give it to His Majesty!"

Shangguan cried afar.

In the high sky, there are seven strong spirit spirit realm, did not shoot, they originally disdain to besiege a junior together.

But hearing Shangguan's words, their eyes flashed.

"Kowloon Shending is of great importance. It is immortal, but it moves because of him. It is indeed necessary to take him down and ask clearly!"

Someone spoke.

"Not bad!"

Someone responded.

Boom...

More people stepped out, breathing wildly.

"Come on, today, I will kill the spirit god!"

Lu Ming shouted, his eyes full of madness.

He originally wanted to borrow the Jiuling of the Nine Dragons in order to destroy the decay and defeat the Dharma Protector and take Xie Nianqing away from the city of Kowloon.

However, the high spirit realm strong in the Emperor Tianshen Palace would actually deal with him without asking the indiscriminate cooperation. Today, there is only one battle.

"Shoot!"

This time, a total of nine powerful players from the Spiritual Realm shot, terrifying power, mighty, and nine attacks of various colors, shouting towards the landing.

Before the attack arrived, Lu Ming was under terrible pressure, as if his body was about to burst.

If he had not used the power of the Kowloon God to protect his body, he would have broken his bones.

Roar! Roar! ...

Inside, the Jiulong blood veins kept roaring. At this moment, Lu Ming couldn't suppress it anymore. The Jiulong blood pulse rose up and roared upward.

The sound of Longyin, crowning the heavens and the earth, the body of Jiulong's blood veins, became extremely fast, turned into tens of thousands of meters long, and entrapped Jiulong Shending.

"That's the god-level bloodline, God, what's going on? Is Lu Ming's bloodline not a stone tablet? How did it become a real dragon again?"

"How are the two god-level bloodlines? How is it possible?"

Some people have seen Lu Ming's shot, and at this time we screamed inconceivably.

A person actually has two kinds of god-level bloodlines. Isn't his second bloodline awakening is the god-level blood, and the talent is so horrible that there are not many people in ancient times.

Chapter 844: Bombing Soul God

The blood of Jiulong emerged, the sky screamed, and Long Yin bursts.

Jiulong Shending also followed the violent shaking, the radiance filled.

Boom...

Lu Ming lifted up the Kowloon God Tripod, swept out, and once again destroyed the nine attacks.

Jiulong Blood Vessel, howling again, from the mouth of Jiulong Blood Vessel, actually spitting out a large mouth of fresh blood, spraying on Jiulong Shending.

At the moment, the dragon sculptures on the top of the Jiulong Ding, as if they were alive, there were bursts of dragon chanting from above.

At this moment, in the Kowloon City, nine dragon veins were violently shaken, and there was also a dragon chant, and countless people were shocked.

when! when! ...

Among the eight dragon veins, there are also eight Kowloon God Tripods.

Suddenly, the Jiulong Shending, the closest to Lu Ming, was also the most violent. The gravel spattered. This **** tripped up from the ground, pierced the void, and disappeared.

At the moment, in the depths of the six ancient families, the head of the six ancient families suddenly burst into sight.

"The strange blood of the real dragon, what your majesty said, is this one!"

The six people spoke out almost simultaneously, then got up and stepped out in one step.

When they stepped out in one step, the space automatically split a gap, they stepped into the gap in one step and disappeared.

A million miles away, the fat man roared again and again.

"Ah, break me!"

His fat body swelled, his eyes were crimson, and the battle axe in his hand chopped wildly.

At the same time, Wang Haoxian, Ruan Tingting and Qiao Xuan also assisted him in attacking the formation that surrounded them.

puff!

The fat man's blood was sprayed on the battle axe, making the battle axe powerful, and a horrible axe as if it could split the world.

boom!

In the smoke, the formation collapsed and the formation was broken.

"Go, go to Hailan Ancient Garden!"

The fat man shouted, and a group of people flew towards the Hailan Ancient Garden quickly.

...

Over the Hailan Ancient Garden.

"This demon, all shot!"

Shangguan shouted far away.

At this moment, the remaining spirit and **** strongmen appeared around Lu Ming and surrounded him.

There are a total of thirteen spirit gods.

"Shoot!"

when!

Just when they were about to shoot, a shock came, and in the sky, another great tripod landed.

"And...another Jiuling God, how is it possible?"

"The second statue, the second statue, can Lu Ming control the second statue?"

Everyone, the shock almost jumped up.

"Come on, fight with me!"

Lu Ming Changxiao reached out his right hand and grabbed a leg of the second Jiulong Shending.

Grabbing one in one hand, the two huge Kowloon God Dings, like two huge iron hammers, were caught in Lu Ming's hands.

"You old man, kill you first!"

Lu Ming stared at Shangguan Chongyuan and strode forward. Dading was like a giant hammer and smashed towards Shangguan Chongyuan.

This old guy was full of murderous opportunities as soon as he appeared, and wished to kill Lu Ming.

It was his instigation that the other spirit **** realm masters successively shot, otherwise, there would not be so many spirit **** realm strong men besieging him.

"Shooting together!" Shangguan was far away, his face changed greatly, he shouted, the light of the stars boiled, and I didn't know how high the sky dome seemed to crack a huge gap, and a column of stars fell down and fell on Shangguan Zhong Yuan body.

The light of the stars condenses into countless star war swords and assassinates to the landing.

At the same time, the other twelve masters also shot, and various attacks rushed to Lu Ming.

In Lu Ming's hands, two great tripods dance, one of them is mainly to block other people's attacks, and the one in the right hand is crazy and smashed to the top.

He only identified one person and attacked wildly.

The blood of Long Jiulong seemed to resonate with Jiulong Shending, which greatly increased its power.

boom!

When Juding smashed down, all the attacks of Shangguan Zhongyuan turned into a bubble, and Juding, who was as big as a mountain, smashed heavily into Shangguan Zhongyuan, and from the Juding, a terrible power filled out, this power, firmly locking Shangguan Zhongyuan, let him avoid inevitable, only hard-wired.

There was a trace of horror in his eyes, the power of the stars exploded madly, and a pair of fists was like two stars, blasting towards Juding.

But in the moment of contact with Juding, the starlight collapsed, and Shangguan Zhongyuan's double fists shattered instantly. He screamed and his body was blown away.

Boom...

All other people's attacks were blocked by Lu Ming with another Jiulong Shending, and they were blocked steadily.

The outbreak of the Kowloon bloodline, the increase of the **** tripod, and the power has also risen to a terrible point.

Boom! Boom! ...

Lu Ming stepped on the void and continued to kill Shangguan.

Juding covered the sky and sun, penetrated the void and smashed into Shangguan Zhongyuan. The terrifying breath made Shangguan Zhongyuan's heart tremble.

"no no!"

Shangguan shouted far away, he felt the approach of death, this feeling made him crazy.

He came today to kill Lu Ming, not to die.

He roared, and a tiger star appeared above his head. There were three golden chakras on this tiger star.

Divine level third-level bloodline, in the spirit divine realm, is considered poor.

Shangguan Zhongyuan turned into a tiger star, hoping to block it. In the next moment, he was desperate, and Juding was depressed. The tiger star collapsed instantly and re-formed into a human form, and the flesh cracked under huge pressure.

With a bang, his whole body burst apart, and all forms were destroyed.

Countless people witnessed this scene, breathing air.

A strong man in the spirit realm was just killed, just died, and was killed by Lu Ming Yiding, which is incredible.

Especially the disciples of the Shangguan family at the scene were pale and terrified.

The other twelve strong spirits and spirits were also terrified, and their bodies retreated. The twelve joined together and their breath blended.

Shangguan's far-reaching end shocked them.

Lu Ming can kill one person, and can kill the second person. Twelve of them dare not separate.

Uh! Uh! ...

This is the high air, whistling again and again, this time, at least more than twenty figures appeared in the high air, everyone exudes a terrifying breath.

Spiritual Divine Realm are masters of Spiritual Divine Realm, and more Spiritual Divine Realm masters arrived.

These masters descended and merged with the previous twelve masters. A strong breath hung over the landing.

when! when!

The two great tripods vibrated, and the blood of Jiulong roared, feeling terrible pressure.

"To fight, fight today to the end!"

Lu Ming's eyes are full of warfare, grasping a big tripod in each hand, and facing more than thirty spirit
**** realm strong, in his eyes, fearless and fearless.

"It's a young age, and the mind is not small, but it's a pity to use the wrong place!"

A majestic voice suddenly sounded between heaven and earth.

It's not that the strong ones of the Spiritual Divine Realm speak, and there are others. No one knows where the sound comes from, as if it exists between heaven and earth.

But almost everyone heard this voice, but his heart was tight, as if facing a terrible existence.

Hiss!

At the next moment, in the high altitude, the space suddenly split, and a purple flame war sword flew out, slashing towards Lu Ming.

Chapter 845: Supreme shot

Lu Ming's pupils contracted sharply. He felt terrible pressure on this flame war sword. This pressure was even more powerful than the dozens of spirit **** realm unions, giving him a deadly threat. .

Lu Ming roared and rose up with all his strength, raising two giant tripods and blasting towards the flame war sword.

boom!

A huge roar sounded, Dading vibrated, the void collapsed, the endless flames filled, the terrifying high temperature directly twisted the space and then cracked.

The flames burned through the space, and the scene was extremely amazing.

"interesting!"

The majestic voice continued to sound, and then a middle-aged man in a purple robe stepped out of the crack in the space, holding the flame war sword in his hand and stood in the void.

He was also filled with purple flames, and within a few tens of miles, a huge black hole appeared in the place where he stood. There was nothing in the black hole, only the endless terrible void.

That's because the space was burned by the terrifying temperature of middle-aged men.

"Supreme, that is supreme!"

"It is the owner of the Wang family, the Wang family is here!"

At the scene, there were bursts of incredible exclamation and yelling.

Some people have huge pupils and screamed loudly because they were so shocked.

Lu Ming, actually brought out the Supreme.

Supreme, that is standing at the pinnacle of the spirit god, and even detached from the spirit ****
realm, and half of the characters who stepped into the Wuhuang realm. Each of these characters is a
character who dominates the party and has my invincibility.

The Emperor Wu is not out, the Supreme is the strongest.

The entire Emperor Tianjing Palace, such characters, are few and far between.

Such characters now appear.

But everyone's shock has just begun.

Hiss! Hiss...

In the high altitude, the space continued to split, and a figure leaped out of the crack.

Five, plus the head of the Wang family, a total of six people.

The six figures are divided into six parties, and everyone's breath is terrifying and overwhelming.

There was a person who just stood there, but seemed to be a peerless warrior, with a sharp edge, directly splitting the space.

There is a person who is so warlike, like a ***** of war, and there is a person who is quite elegant....

The six people have their own characteristics, but the common point is that they are strong, too strong, and breathless, even if they are thousands of miles away, thousands of miles away, they can feel the pressure of terror.

"Heaven, God, that is the owner of the six ancient families, all are supreme, and the six ancient families are all out!"

Someone shouted frantically.

And more people are silent.

Because of the numbness, the six great supremes came out together. This only happened when facing the enemy's emperor and the strong, but now, because of Lu Ming, they came out together.

"Little guy, it really turned out that the Jiulong Shending can move because of you. Forever, you are the first one. Come with me now. Your Majesty the Emperor Wu will see you!"

One of the fairly elegant middle-aged men spoke, although the voice was calm, but full of majesty.

Some people recognize that this is the patriarch of the Oriental family.

At the scene, countless people were shocked again.

Has already alarmed Emperor Yiwuhuang, Emperor Yiwuhuang, sent six supreme, just to see Lu Ming?

Many people already feel breathless, and what happened today is beyond imagination.

Perhaps it is because of Jiulong God! Many people guess.

"Is it really coming? It came so fast!" Lu Ming's pupils contracted and his thoughts turned sharply.

When Jiulong Blood burst out and resonated with Jiulong Shending, Lu Ming knew that Jiulong Blood might have been exposed, but the other party came faster than he thought.

Others thought it was because of Jiulong Shending, but Lu Ming knew very well that most of Emperor Wu Emperor found him because of Jiulong bloodline.

"Emperor wants to see me, let him come!"

Lu Ming arrived loudly.

Now that we have reached this point, fear is useless and it is better to face it directly.

But this remark caused an earthquake.

Countless people stared at the boss, instinct that his heart would jump out.

Lu Ming, dare to call the emperor Yiwu emperor's name, and also call him to see him?

Lawlessness, this is lawlessness.

It's just a warrior in the Linghai Realm. He dared to call the Emperor Wu to see him. The Emperor Wu wanted to summon him. That was all his supreme glory.

They really couldn't figure it out, Lu Ming, where did this guts come from.

Lu Ming sneered. He knew very well that to see Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor was so fierce, so there was nothing to be afraid of.

"Bad, bold, ants everywhere, dare to be so arrogant, kill!"

The owner of the Wang family was cold, very domineering and full of murderous opportunities.

"This child's instinct is too unruly, even if the talent is high, if there is any achievement, it is bound to be out of control. It is better to abandon it and give it to your majesty!"

The head of the Jiang family also spoke indifferently, and the sound was like polishing the magic soldier, which made the heart beat faster.

"Well, since it is stubborn, then take it!"

The chaotic house owner also spoke.

"Okay, who are we?"

The Jiang family said.

"I come!"

The owner of the Wang family opened his eyes, burning like flames in his eyes.

The other five nodded and took a step back.

"You guys, step back and protect all around!"

Wang Jiajia's eyes swept the dozens of powerful spirits.

"Yes!"

Dozens of powerful people in Spiritual Realm have retreated to all corners, preparing to protect the mountains and the earth.

"Junior, since you are stubborn, then this is your own shot!"

boom!

At the same time when the Wang family opened his mouth, a breath of earth broke out, purple flames filled out, and more space around him was burned through.

The flaming sword in his hand zoomed in sharply and became 10,000 meters long.

"Retreat, retreat!"

Those who watched from afar were terrified and retreated crazy.

The Supreme is about to shoot. If there is a ray of energy to overflow, I am afraid that it will be a disaster. They can kill ordinary warriors countless times, and they have to retreat.

Uh!

The owner of the Wang family, the vast war sword in his hand, slammed toward the landing.

Wherever the War Sword has passed, the space is directly reduced to nothingness, exposing the dark terror dark void.

Buzz!

Jiulong Shending shook, Jiulong blood was roaring, Lu Ming grabbed the two big tripods, detonated towards the Wangjia master.

boom!

The terrifying clashes sounded again, the world and the world continued to oscillate, Dading vibrated, and endless energy, scattered.

Underneath, dozens of strong spirit spirit realm shouted, the hand filled with radiance, and the terrible strength was blocked as much as possible.

Lu Ming felt that an endless scorching breath rushed towards him. Even if there were two gods capable of protecting him, he still felt that he would be burned to ashes. He strode back and stepped on the void.

"The Wang Family Supreme has the upper hand, Lu Ming is about to die!"

Many people shouted wildly, who could not die in a battle with the Supreme?

Chapter 846: Supreme War

"This is affirmed, the head of the Wang family, but the Supreme, the Emperor Wu is not out, the Supreme is invincible. Even if Lu Ming can control the two Kowloon God Tripods, then after all it is a foreign object, how can he fight the Supreme?"

"Yes, this kid is actually able to control the Jiulong Shending. After taking him, he must ask the secret. If the strong man of our Emperor Tianshen Palace, or even His Majesty the Emperor Wu, can control this Jiulong Shending, How powerful is that? Wouldn't it be possible to sweep the Sky Corpse Sect, Sky Demon Valley."

"It is true, this secret must be asked!"

Around, many people were cold-speaking, especially the children of the Wang family, Jiang family and other ancient families.

"Lu Ming!"

In the crowd, there were fat people, Ruan Tingting, and they finally came over, but they saw the scene of Lu Ming and the Supreme duel, shocked, but also extremely worried.

With Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, how can he fight the Supreme even with the help of God Ding?

"The old and the undead must call the old and undead!"

The fat man's throat continued to growl.

"Kowloon Shending is really wonderful, but today, Kowloon Shending cannot protect you!"

The Wang family head, carrying a 10,000-meter flame giant sword, strode forward, another sword, slashing towards the landing.

Lu Ming can only resist with two great tripods.

boom!

A shocking explosion sounded, Lu Ming's body shook wildly, and he backed off again and again.

The power of the supreme is too strong, and the general spirit gods are too different from one.

"The power of Shending is, after all, an external force, and how much power of Shending you can exert? Based on this, I also want to contend with this seat, blocking the car with the arm, and resisting the corner!"

The head of the Wang family, like a purple sun, suspended in the sky, exuding an endless hot breath, but the voice was very cold, while speaking, stepping forward, the flame war sword rose again.

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong was long, and the whole body was filled with blood. A mouthful of blood spit out again, and was absorbed by Jiulong Shending.

when! when!

The two **** tripods shook, and at the next moment, suddenly in the sky, they suddenly dimmed. Everyone was shocked to see that another big tripod landed and suppressed toward the Wangjia owner.

The third great tripod.

Lu Ming actually attracted three great tripods.

boom!

The third great tripod, the suppression of the Wang family owner, was swept away by the Wang family.

Da Dingfei flew to Lu Ming, shaking lightly, and a radiance radiated out. It seemed to form some kind of resonance with the previous two **** tripods. Among the **** tripods, the breath emitted seemed stronger.

It seems that the greater the number of **** tripods, the more powerful they will fit together.

Buzz! Buzz!

Shen Ding shook, and then separated from Lu Ming's palm, spinning around Lu Ming's body.

Jiulong Shending, wrapped around the first one, suspended above Lu Ming's head, and the other two gods, suspended on both sides of Lu Ming's body, spinning.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a big tripod flew out directly, suppressing toward the Wangjia owner.

The dignified color appeared in the main eyes of the Wang family, and the sword of flames came out.

when!

Shen Ding was retreated, but Lu Ming waved his hand again, and another Shen Ding also flew out, suppressing to the Wang family owner.

boom! boom!

Two Jiulong gods, one after another, suppressed toward the Wangjia family.

The head of the Wang family, constantly wielding the sword of war, slashed the sword's awn, and fought against the three deities.

But for a time, he couldn't win.

This scene is really amazing, Lu Ming, can actually summon three Jiulong **** tripods, and have a tie with the Wang Family Masters. This is too incredible, just like a fantasy.

In addition, many people thought of a little, Jiulong Shending, a total of nine, since Lu Ming can call three, can it call more? How terrifying is that power?

Buzz!

As if to confirm everyone's conjecture, the world is shaking, and there is another behemoth in the high altitude, suppressing down, the target, the head of the Wang family.

The main pupil of the Wangjia family shrank and screamed, and a purple flame floated above his head. On the purple flame, there were six golden chakras.

The head of the Wang family is the terrible god-level blood.

Lord Wang's family, the body and bloodline merged into a purple flame, and the purple flame was a wave of change, turned into a purple giant sword.

The supreme strongman, showing the fusion of blood, powerful to the terrible point, the purple war sword waved, flying a god.

But the other two gods continued to crack down.

Added a **** tripod, the power of the Kowloon tripod tripod has been strengthened, and it has been continuously suppressed, forming a stalemate with the head of the Wang family.

"This demon, who can summon the gods continuously, must be suppressed quickly, and he cannot be called more gods!"

The sonorous sound rang, and the Jiang family head took a step forward.

He actually wanted to join forces with the head of the Wang family to suppress Lu Ming together.

To deal with one Lu Ming, now, actually two Supremes are joining forces, making people feel like a dream.

Keng!

The owner of the Jiang family shot, and his arm waved to destroy everything, and the world was split.

It was really split, not just talking, there was a fierce crack between the world and the earth, which was hundreds of miles away.

Uh! A sharp edge, cut towards Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's face changed, he had to control a big tripod, and he drove towards the Jiang family.

when!

A great tripod was directly blasted away.

Lord Jiang's family kept walking and looked like an excalibur, stepping towards him and slamming toward the landing.

Roar!

Long Yin shook the sky, three blood spurted continuously from the blood of Jiulong, the God Ding shook and the sky roared.

The fifth Jiulong God Ding comes.

The fifth Jiulong God Ding, suppressed to the Jiang family owner.

Chang Xiao, the head of the Jiang family, was in a state of madness, and his two fists blasted out, bombarded with two great tripods, and continuously flew the tripod.

puff!

Lu Ming coughed up a bit of blood, his face pale.

The other party, after all, is a supreme figure. He has a body protector, but he is still under tremendous pressure and coughing up blood.

"What are you waiting for? You haven't shot yet, will he wait for him to call for more Jiulong Shending?"

The icy voice of the Jiang family head came out, glancing at the remaining four masters.

"Good, let's take this kid first!"

The head of the chaotic family said, striding out in one step, and the will to the sky.

The remaining three people blinked, and then another stepped out.

This person is one of the ancient family, the owner of the empty family.

They are going to join forces and make a quick decision. Lu Ming is too demon, too strange. They are really afraid that Lu Ming will call nine Jiulong God tripods. If the nine God tripods gather together, who knows what will happen.

"Don't be supreme, even more people should join forces to deal with a younger generation. Have you all lived on a dog at your age?"

Just then, between heaven and earth, there was a cry of anger, which was rolling back and forth, spreading tens of thousands of miles around.

Many people were taken aback.

who is it? How dare you yell at you for being supreme?

Hiss!

At the next moment, in the sky, the space was split and a figure came out.

This figure, looking more than 30 years old, holding a wine gourd in his hand, gurgled a few sips of wine, blocked in front of the chaotic and empty house owners, eyes full of contempt.

"Yan Fanatic, is Yan Fanatic!"

"It turns out to be him, no wonder!"

Many people exclaimed.

Chapter 847: Yan Fanatic shot

Yan fanatics, in Kowloon City, it can be said that no one knows, no one knows.

He is a disciple of Supreme Master Jiuyang, and also a disciple of the Emperor and Emperor Wu. His status is high and not to mention, his talent is even more shocking.

In just a hundred years, Yan Fanatic has cultivated to the Supreme Realm, which is not worse than his master, Jiuyang Supreme.

Moreover, the Yan fanatics are mad, uninhibited, and lawless. No one will give face, and they will be mad, even the Emperor and the Emperor Wu will not give face.

He was so angry that he almost wiped out a powerful force second only to the ancient aristocratic family and shook Kowloon City.

Such a presence exists and it is normal to dare to scold the supreme masters of the ancient family.

But what did he want to do?

The frowns of the chaotic family heads and the empty family heads are all wrinkled.

"Yan Fanatic, what do you want to do? Let go!"

The chaotic family owner said coldly, and in his eyes, there was a flash of fear.

"What do you want to do? You have lived one by one for thousands of years, and actually joined hands to deal with a younger generation. It's really shameless. I tell you that Lu Ming is my little brother. If you want to move him, beat me first!"

Yan Fanatic took a few sips of wine and his eyes were wild.

Many people were shocked.

Yan fanatics called Lu Ming a little brother. They knew that Yan fanatics knew Lu Ming?

"Brother Yan!"

The appearance of the Yan Fanatic made Lu Ming a little surprised.

"Brother Lu Ming, okay, Linghai Realm can fight the Supreme, powerful, powerful, much better than me!"

Yan Fanatic laughed.

"Yan Fanatic, today, are you giving up?"

The head of the chaotic family is cold.

"nonsense!"

Yan Fan's response is very simple.

"Well, Yan Fanatic, I will see today, how strong is your strongest genius after Jiuyang!"

The voice of the head of the chaotic family is cold, and the violent fighting intention erupts.

This punch is terrible and the void is broken.

Yan fanatic sucked in a mouthful and sucked a sip of wine from the wine gourd. At the same time, he punched out.

This punch is not as shocking as the chaotic head of the family, it seems very ordinary.

But the result of this fist intersect is stunned.

The fists intersect, the space sounds a terrible explosion, and a figure staggers backwards. This backward figure is actually the head of the chaotic family.

The head of the chaotic family was knocked back by Yan Fan.

how can that be?

The same supreme, how could Yan Fanatic be so strong?

"kill!"

The head of the chaotic family shouted, the war intentions skyrocketed, a sword appeared in his hand, and he was slain towards Yan Fanatic.

Keng!

The dazzling Jianmang soared into the sky, blooming from the hands of Yan Fan, the swordmang and the swordmang intersected, the swordmang broke, and the swordmand continued to be cut off.

"how is this possible?"

The roar of the chaotic family is incredible.

The swords were cut continuously, and then the Yan Mang's swordmans were blocked.

"If you have a teacher, you must have a disciple. Jiuyang accepts a good disciple, Yan Fan, although you have a strong combat power, but Lu Ming, you can't guarantee it!"

The empty house owner stepped out and stood with the chaotic house owner and said.

"Why not?"

Yan fanatic said.

"Because, Lu Ming was ordered by His Majesty the Emperor Wu Emperor. We are also instructed to take Lu Ming to see His Majesty!"

The chaotic family dominates.

"Your Majesty wants Lu Ming, what is it?"

Yan Kuanfu frowned.

"This, we know whether we know it, so you are still giving way, otherwise your majesty is unhappy, and none of us can afford it!"

The chaotic family sneered.

Yan Fanatic, frowning more tightly, turned to look at Lu Ming, said: "Brother Lu Ming, you know, what is the so-called "His Majesty Emperor Wu looking for you? Is it because of this **** trip?"

Lu Ming, while manipulating the Jiulong Ding, fought with the Jiang family head and the Wang family head, and the battle was inseparable.

At this moment, he pondered for a while and said, "I'm an old man, looking for me, it's nothing more than my bloodline, I want to deprive my bloodline for my own use!"

Lu Ming's voice was calm, but like a storm, it stirred up thousands of waves.

"What? What did Lu Ming say? Bold, presumptuous, dare to call His Majesty Wu Emperor this way, and dare to despise His Majesty Wu Emperor!"

"Sin barrier, sorrow barrier, so bold, what is he? Dare to say that His Majesty the Emperor Wu Emperor wants his blood, but it is only the second-level blood of the **** level. How can His Majesty see it."

"Slander, bullshit, this person should be utterly slashed, especially to be effective!"

Countless people shouted, watching the landing cry coldly.

"Dirty obstacles, dare to scorn your majesty, find death!"

The owner of the Wang family shouted and fought hard.

"Yan madman, you have seen this kind of character, you can't be lawless, you can't keep him, you can't let it go?"

The chaotic family said.

"No!"

The Yan Maniac did not move, and said: "What happened today, unless Master Zu came to make it clear personally, otherwise, I Yan Maniac, will not let you take Lu Ming!"

Yan Yan's words made many people stunned for a while.

Crazy, really crazy, he actually wanted to make Emperor Yiwu Emperor personally clear, too crazy.

Everyone figured it out now, why Yan Fanatics and Lu Ming would be brothers and brothers. These two people are basically the same kind of people, equally lawless and arrogant.

"Yan Fanatic, you are so brave. Since this is the case, you have to take you down first. You guys, don't join forces at this time, when will you wait?"

The head of the Jiang family looked at the last two.

"That's the only thing!"

The owner of the Oriental family sighed and stepped out, saying, "Brother Nangong, go help Brother Jiang and Brother Wang, take Lu Ming, Yan Fan, hand it to us!"

"it is good!"

The main owner of the Nangong family stepped out and drove towards the landing.

And the three heads of the Eastern family, the chaotic family, and the Confucius family, burst into breath, and headed towards the Yan fanatics.

The supremacy of the six ancient families should join forces.

"Go away!"

Yan Kuangtu drank coldly, and his sword gas burst into the sky. At this moment, his sword gas was filled with a hot flame. The flame temperature was high, and it seemed to be heavier than the Wang family.

At the same time, the chaotic family, the oriental family, the empty family, and the three supreme families have also started. The violent energy explodes and blasts towards the Yan fanatic, wanting to control the Yan fanatic first.

"Three old guys, what can I do?"

Yan Kuang Tuo shouted, and suddenly a golden flame erupted on his body, and the terrifying temperature filled a thousand miles.

The golden flame burst out with the sword.

"Jinwu Fire!"

The three great supremes such as the chaotic family showed dignified colors in their eyes, and three attacks attacked with the sword spirit of Yan Fanatic.

After the roar, Yan Fanatic did not step back.

This is shocking. The Yan Fanatics actually fought against the three Supreme Masters alone.

The same is supreme, why is Yan Fanatic so powerful?

You know, those who can reach the Supreme Realm are all rare arrogances in the world, and they are all invincible at the same level. Otherwise, how can they reach the Supreme Realm?

But now, the fighting power of Yan Fanatics is stronger and more terrifying.

On the other side, the owner of Nangong broke out and attacked the landing.

But at this time, another high tripod landed at high altitude, and hurled towards the head of Nangong.

The sixth god.

Chapter 848: Jiuding gathers, wants to slaughter supreme

Six gods, one body protector, and five men attack the enemy.

Yan Fanatic, with his own strength, independently blocked the three great supremacy.

The six ancient families and the six great supremes were all blocked. This scene stunned countless people in this sky. What happened today is simply incredible.

Keng!

The head of the Jiang family, like a miraculous soldier, flew two gods in a row, casting a fusion of bleeding veins.

Later, the Nangong family head also exhibited blood vein fusion, and the Wang family head, the supreme of the three ancient families, all exhibited blood vein fusion, and they should win Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

boom! boom! boom!

The whole piece of Tianyu was broken down, and the three great supremes joined forces to break out the strongest attack. It was really terrifying. Few people under the Emperor Wu could face it.

Jiulong Shending, the constant shaking, the connection between them, seems to be broken up, the pressure on Lu Ming is getting stronger and stronger, the bones are crackling, and fine blood beads are exuding from the skin.

"He can't hold it anymore!"

The head of the Wang family, turned into a giant sword of purple flames, blazing flames, his own sky fire erupted, and kept going towards the landing.

The Kowloon bloodline roared again and again, and the Kowloon God Ding shook, but it was still difficult to be the attack of the three supremes.

Uh!

The head of the Jiang family broke through a divine attack and killed Lu Ming himself.

Lu Ming shook the first divine head above his head, shining brightly, and hurled toward the Jiang family head.

Boom!

A violent roar sounded, Lu Ming's body trembled, and with the first **** tripod, he was shot and flew out, blood spewing in his mouth.

"Brother Lu Ming!"

Yan Kuangtu was shocked, Jianguang soared into the sky, and wanted to rush out to rescue Lu Ming.

"Yan Fanatic, are you really the three of us? It's killing!"

The head of the chaotic family shouted, displayed blood fusion, and turned into an invincible **** of war.

At the same time, the two masters of the empty house and the east also display the fusion of the bleeding veins. The blood veins of the three masters are all god-level sixth, and the three teamed up to issue a strong blow.

Even if Yan Fan is strong, he doesn't dare to have the slightest care in the face of the Three Supreme Masters.

He growled and a huge golden bird appeared.

This **** bird, shaped like a crow, was covered with golden yellow, and was filled with golden flames. The temperature of this golden flame was more terrible than the purple flame of the Wang family.

This **** bird has three legs, all around it, and eight golden chakras, dazzling.

God-level eight-level bloodline, three-legged golden black.

Legend has it that the sun, which was formed by the three-legged golden black-orange, is an extremely horrible beast.

The bloodline of Yan Fanatics is the three-legged Jinwu, and is also a god-level eight-level, two levels higher than the owner of the ancient family. It is simply terrifying. It is no wonder that the combat power is so powerful.

Yan Kuang Tuo cast his blood and merged into a three-legged golden black dragon, fighting with the three great supremes, the world was boiling, endless strength, forming a terrible wind burst, spreading in all directions.

Fortunately, at this time, there are more Spiritual Divine Realm powerhouses appearing, distributing all parties, and joining forces to resist the spread of the strength, otherwise, so many Supreme shots, millions of miles away, will be exploded.

The supreme, too powerful, can destroy a country, such as the empire of the scorching sun.

Yan fanatics, the three great supreme wars, for a time, it is difficult to distinguish between victory and defeat, can not withdraw, and rescue Lu Ming.

For a time, Lu Ming was completely suppressed, and the situation was precarious.

"Six gods are his limit, he can't summon more gods!"

The voice of the head of the Wang family was heard, and the attack was even more terrifying.

This time, they had completely exceeded their expectations. They had never imagined that Lu Ming could pull up the Jiulong Ding, and could also call up six statues. This is something that has never happened in ancient times.

In the end, even they had to work together to deal with Lu Ming. Today, no matter what the result is, for their supreme reputation will plummet.

All this is because of Lu Ming.

As the first owner of the Wang family, he hated Lu Ming even more.

"Little beast, don't do unnecessary resistance, Your Majesty speaks, your result is doomed!"

The owner of the Wang family continued to speak, the murderous cold.

"Don't say that it is so grand, even if the sky is going to crush me, I will break the sky, not to mention the old man of the emperor, the Jiuling God, follow me!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, sound like Long Yin, Jiulong bloodline body twisted, blood mist filled.

bump!

Suddenly, one of the golden chakras on the bloodline of Jiulong burst into a crack.

The chakra exploded and the Kowloon bloodline roared, and it seemed to be extremely painful.

Lu Ming also snarled and his eyes were bloodshot. He felt that his soul should be split apart, which was too painful.

But his eyes were still persistent and unwavering.

The chakra exploded and turned into a ray of golden light, infiltrating into the Kowloon God Tripod.

when!

Jiulong Shending shook, the dragon-shaped carving on Ding's body, the light was magnificent.

boom!

The sky shook, the void collapsed, and another behemoth flew to suppress the Wang family.

Seventh Nine Dragons!

The blood of Kowloon, bursting a chakra, summoned the seventh Kowloon God Tripod.

But this is not over yet.

"Dinglai!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, the sound shook the sky.

The sky shook, and then another **** came and landed.

Eighth.

"impossible!"

The unbelievable voice of the Wang family's head rang.

boom!

With the cries of the Wang family's head, the sky shook again, and another Kowloon God Trip came.

Nine statues, nine statues of Kowloon God Ding, all come.

When the nine goddesses of the Nine Dragons gathered together, the nine goddesses seemed to have a strong resonance.

Nine statues of God, with one statue above Lu Ming's head as the core, the other surrounds the statue, and a powerful and incredible power spreads out.

"Nine tripods gather to suppress the heavens!"

Among the gods, there seemed to be a voice.

"Suppression!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the eight gods around him suppressed each other.

bump! bump! bump!

Three huge roars, the Wang family head and other three great supremes, were blasted out.

"impossible?"

The head of the Wang family, weirdly shouted.

"Kill you today and slaughter Supreme!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, and with a wave of his hands, eight gods, at least six, went toward the Wang family and suppressed the other two, defending the other two supremes.

boom! boom! ...

The six gods drove to the Wang family continuously, and the purple giant sword transformed by the Wang family's master burst out of the earth's sword spirit and tried their best to resist.

However, every time he resisted, he would be blasted away, and the sword would continue to vibrate.

After six times, the flames on the purple sword had faded a lot, and seemed to have been hit hard.

Lu Ming waved again, and the six gods continued to suppress.

"Sin barrier! How dare you!"

The Jiang family head was angry and joined forces with the Nangong family head to kill Lu Ming, but Lu Ming controlled the two big tripods and blocked their attack.

Chapter 849: Emperor Yiwuhuang shot

Nine tripods gathered together, and the power of each one became much larger. Two of them were enough to block the two supremes.

The other six princes continued to suppress the Wang family.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The horrible roaring sound continued to explode, and the six gods, like irons, smashed onto the purple giant sword.

The purple giant sword, violent vibrations, the flames are getting weaker and weaker. After the six gods have been smashed in turn, the purple giant sword quickly shrinks and becomes the appearance of the king's head.

It was only at this time that the appearance of the Wang family was terrible. The bodyguards were torn and ragged, many parts of the body were cracked, the blood flow continued, and the blood in the mouth continued to flow out.

It's miserable, so miserable, a generation of supreme, was labeled as this, which caused countless people to rub their eyes hard, thinking they were dazzling.

what!

The owner of the Wang family was almost mad, roaring repeatedly, and it was difficult to accept all this.

He is the head of the ancient family, a generation of supreme, vertical and horizontal, and the world is majestic, but now, but a young man in his twenties, this look.

No matter what method this junior uses, he is embarrassing and overwhelming, and he will be reduced to the laughing stock of others. If it spreads to other forces, he will definitely hang on to his mouth as a joke.

When he thought of those, he hated **** and wanted to skinny and cramp Lu Ming.

"What's the ghost calling? It seems that the repair is not enough, then continue!"

Lu Ming said coldly, controlling the Jiulong Shending, and continued to suppress it.

The head of the Wang family was shocked, and his figure retreated. Unfortunately, Jiulong Shending had locked him, directly pierced the void, and blasted at him.

The head of the Wang family can only do their utmost to confront.

boom!

The first god, he directly vomited blood from the main mouth of the Wang family.

Then, the second **** tripod, let the head of the Wang family distribute his hair, and one arm broke apart.

However, the Supreme Realm's vitality is terrible, and his arm is broken, and he can grow and heal quickly, but the third **** tripod continues to fall.

"Ah, everyone, save me!"

The owner of the Wang family was finally afraid, and began to ask other supremes for help.

A generation of supreme, actually beaten for help, is also rare.

The other five supremes all wanted rescue.

It's a pity, how can you do it?

"Haha, Brother Lu Ming, good fight!"

Yan fanatics laughed, three-legged Jinwu, flying vertically and horizontally, blocking the three great supremacy.

The other two supremes were blocked by the two Kowloon God tripods and could not break through.

boom!

The third **** tripod, half of the body of the Wang family's head was rotten, and then the fourth **** tripod continued to suppress.

In all directions, countless people looked at this scene in shock, including those with strong spirits and realms.

Ruthless, too ruthless, and too incredible.

Does Lu Ming really intend to slaughter a supreme? Master Wang, do you really want to fall here today?

"Homeowner!"

There are people of the royal family, shouting in horror.

"OK!"

In the crowd, the fat man laughed, causing a group of people to glare.

Wang Haoxian, her body shivering, this scene has a greater impact on her.

The head of the Wang family is the strongest fighting force of the Wang family. Her ancestor is the supreme existence in the Wang family, but now, such an existence, in front of Lu Ming, can't even survive.

"How could this be?"

In Hailan Ancient Garden, Xie Zhen stared at the scene with a daze, his eyes almost stunned.

He never dreamed that Lu Ming, who was angry at the crown and turned to anger, summoned nine gods and wanted to slaughter the Supreme. It was too amazing, too terrible.

Seeing that Dading is about to fall, in the state of the Wang family's master at this time, it can't resist at all. It is very likely that it will fall on the spot.

"enough!"

At this moment, a voice came from above the sky. This voice, as the gods were talking, was filled with endless majesty. Just hearing this voice, countless people tremble in their hearts, as if facing the universe of heaven and earth, thinking Kneel down.

Then, countless people saw that a sky-long crack was cracked on the sky dome, and a huge arm stretched out from the crack. The palm of the mountain was as big as the palm of the sky. A terrifying and breathless breath radiated out.

At this moment, countless people's bodies were shaking.

Even the Supreme, the heart shakes.

The huge palm pressed toward the landing, and the endless pressure enveloped Lu Ming.

Lu Ming almost burst out of his body, and the Jiulong Shending suspended above his head shook wildly.

"Jiuding Bodyguard!"

Faced with such great power, he did not care to kill the Wang family head, manipulated the nine great tripods, and floated around him.

"The power of the emperor's way, this is the breath of the powerful emperor's way, Emperor and Emperor Wu!"

In Lu Ming's mind, such a word emerged.

Lu Ming, Zeng Jin has experienced the breath of the Emperor Dao Power in Lian Cang. Although, at the beginning, Lian Cang was only a ray of remnant soul, but that kind of breath is still like the prestige of heaven, high above, and dominates the world.

And this palm is very similar to Lian Cang's, but it is countless times magnificent.

Among the Kowloon City, the emperor is the strongest, and there is only one emperor and one emperor.

"Master Ancestor!"

Yan Yan's eyes also showed a shocked expression.

"Your Majesty the Emperor Wu!"

The six great supreme, many spiritual and spiritual realm strong, are shocked in their hearts.

Emperor Yiwuhuang actually shot himself.

"How can this be? How can this be? Old and immortal, come on!"

The fat man screamed.

But no one around him thought about him, and his eyes were above the sky.

Rumble!

The giant palm cracked down, the space collapsed, the artistic conception lingered, like the hands of God.

The terrifying and terrifying pressure, through the heavy void, pressed against Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming's body continued to tremble, as if to collapse at any time.

The nine respectable Kowloon God Tripods were all suspended in the air, but kept shaking, giving Lu Ming a feeling of being out of control. The pressure he faced was too strong.

"What about Emperor Wu? Break me!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a crazy color, roaring in the sky, the blood of the Kowloon was screaming, and the only remaining golden chakra exploded into a golden light, and it didn't enter the Kowloon God Ding.

Lu Ming coughed up blood and was in pain, but his eyes were still staring at the top.

Dangdang...

The nine gods shook, their breath was strong, and their breath was united. In the terrified eyes of everyone, the nine gods, actually merged into one, bursting into a terrifying power, soaring into the sky, rushing towards the palm of the emperor's road .

At the next moment, Juding collided with his palm.

But the strange thing is that there is no movement, no energy to shoot out, a big tripod and a palm, motionless in the air, seem to form a stalemate.

"day..."

Countless people only have this word in their hearts. Lu Ming, who controls the Jiulong Ding, actually blocked Emperor Yiwu's blow.

This scene is unbelievable.

Countless people feel that the heart stops talking when it comes to the throat.

Yan Fanatic and several supremes have stopped fighting. At this time, they are also looking up to the sky dome.

Chapter 850: Jiuyang Supreme Present

At this moment, the world was silent and there was no sound.

Even the sound of breathing and heartbeat seemed to stop.

"With a drop of Kowloon essence blood, I awakened the veins of Kowloon, and it was really wonderful. It actually exerted a trace of the power of the Jiulong God, blocking me."

At this time, the sound of the sky and the majestic voice sounded again.

"However, even if the bloodline is more mysterious, how much power can the Kowloon Shending play? How can it really stop me? Broken!"

As the last word "broken" sounded, the palm shook slightly, and the palm strength was several times stronger than before, and suddenly broke out.

boom!

This time, the whole world seemed to vibrate. The sky and the earth, which were hundreds of thousands of miles away, seemed to vibrate.

Jiulong Shending bears the brunt of it, making a violent roar.

The Jiulong bloodline wrapped around Jiulong Shending, with a wail, turned into a beam of blood and burst into Lu Ming's brow.

Click!

Lu Ming's body shook, and it seemed that he would burst soon.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyebrows appeared repeated thunder and lightning, Lei Ding walked Lu Ming's body, to avoid the end of Lu Ming's crushed bones.

It is the Lei Ding in the sea of knowledge.

Boom!

Above the sky dome, the Jiulong Shending shook. Then, it was divided into nine parts, and it was transformed into Nine Lord Lei Ding again. At this moment, there was no Jiulong blood, and it was attacked by a powerful terror. , Seems to have disappeared, shook one after another, and then flew away in all directions, flew in all directions, and returned to the dragon head of the nine dragon veins.

Jiulong Shending flew away, and his huge palm continued to fall down.

Lu Ming had no resistance, he vomited blood in a big mouth, and he seemed to be under the palm of his hand.

when!

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, a Lei Ding rushed out automatically, and became the size of a mountain, thunder and lightning.

"Why... why is there a big tripod?"

Countless people were dumbfounded and incredible.

"There are a lot of secret treasures, but how can you stop me?"

The palm was pressed down and thundered on Lei Ding. Lei Ding shook and thunder and lightning shocked all directions. Eventually, it was still difficult to contend with palm power. He was split back by palm power and re-entered Lu Ming's eyebrows.

Lu Ming's body was shocked, and as if hit by Taikoo Shenshan, his body fell like a shell.

Rumble!

Emperor Yiwuhuang's palms kept on falling and continued to fall.

But at this time, Lu Ming's falling body suddenly filled the golden light of the debut. When the golden light filled, Lu Ming's body stopped falling.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's eyebrows, bright light, a huge palace, floating out, rushing upward.

Countless people almost broke their tongues. There are too many treasures in Lu Ming's body. One after another flew out, and each one is terrifying. Is this still a human?

"Someone under the palace!"

Someone exclaimed.

The palace that flew out of Lu Ming's eyebrows grew dramatically, and below the palace, there was a figure standing upright.

"Senior Nine Yang!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

That palace is naturally the Supreme Temple, and the figure below the Supreme Temple is naturally the Jiuyang Supreme.

"Master...Master!"

When this figure appeared, Yan Fanatic shouted inconceivably.

At the same time, the Six Supreme Masters, as well as many spiritual and spiritual realm strong, also opened their eyes unimaginably.

"Nine Yang's annihilation!"

The sound of Jiuyang Supreme came out, and nine rounds of sun suddenly appeared around the Supreme Temple. The nine rounds of the sun, like the real sun in the sky, exuded endless brilliance.

Nine rounds of the sun, accompanied by the Supreme Temple, and the huge palm print, blasted together.

The earth-shattering roar sounded, and the space in that area was instantly twisted into pieces, exposing dark and dark, endless void space, engulfing the energy of terror.

Otherwise, when the energy bursts, hundreds of thousands of miles will be turned into ashes.

when!

The tremendous shaking of the Supreme Temple was supported by a tall figure, and the huge palm seemed to have run out of energy and collapsed due to successive obstacles.

The light dissipated, the nine suns disappeared around the Supreme Temple, and the figure of the Supreme Master of Nine Yangs was clearly revealed.

"Master!"

Yan fanatic roared, his body shivered slightly, and he was very excited.

"Xia Jiuyang, is it really you? Didn't you fall?"

The owner of the Jiang family also yelled that the other supremes, as well as other strong men, all looked at Jiuyang supreme inconceivably.

There are also many younger generations who are also shocked with wide eyes, unbelievable.

Jiuyang Supreme, who doesn't know this name? The bloodline of Jiuyang is unparalleled in the world. When he was alive, he was the **** of war in Emperor Tianshen Palace. He was powerful and unmatched. He was known as the first supreme of Donghuang, and even the emperor's powerful people did not dare to underestimate him.

This kind of magnificent figure died more than fifty years ago, which shocked countless people and was hard to believe. But this was announced by the Emperor Yiwu and no one believed it.

But now, Jiuyang Supreme has reappeared and helped Lu Ming fight Emperor Yiwuhuang. What's going on?

"Crazy, I haven't seen you in decades. You have grown to this point, and I am indeed a disciple!"

Jiuyang Supreme glanced at Yan Fanatic and was quite satisfied, and he laughed.

"Master, what happened that year? Why are you left with only a trace of remnant soul, your real body? Who hurt you?"

Yan Fanatic was so excited that he asked several questions in a row.

Others were also very curious. At the beginning, the Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor only announced the fall of the Jiuyang Supreme, but the specific situation did not say much. This is a question that many people have puzzled for decades.

Jiuyang Supreme is unmatched, who can kill him?

Even if the emperor is strong and wants to kill the Jiuyang Supreme, it is not so easy.

"Jiuyang, now there is only a trace of remnant soul, do you still want to betray you as a teacher?"

At this time, above the sky dome, a huge voice came out of that huge space crack, and the voice fell, and a middle-aged man stepped out of the space crack.

The middle-aged man is tall, with his hands on his back, standing in the void, with a supreme majesty, a mighty force, and a million miles of coercion. When countless people see this figure, it is like facing the universe of this world, and the heart is rising. Deep awe, want to kneel down.

That was the coercion of the emperor, and it dominated the world.

"See His Majesty the Emperor Wu!"

At this moment, in all directions, countless people bowed to salute, with deep worship and awe in their eyes.

Even Ruan Tingting, Wang Haoxian and others are the same, only the fat man stood up straight and motionless.

"Ok!"

Emperor Yiwuhuang's gaze glanced around randomly and nodded lightly.

"Betrayal? Hahaha, Emperor Yi, don't you think this is ridiculous?"

Jiuyang Supreme laughed.

Countless people were shocked in their hearts. The Supreme Master Jiuyang called the emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor's accusations, not at all like facing his own master. Why?

But no one said anything.

If someone calls the name of Emperor and Emperor Wu like this, someone must jump out and yell, but it is Jiuyang Supreme, who is also a supreme figure, everyone chooses to shut up.

Including the heads of the six ancient families, all eyes flickered, but did not shoot.

Among them, the head of the Wang family has come to a halt. At this time, his eyes are the most gloomy, glancing at Lu Ming.