

D Emperor 851

Chapter 851: Jiuyang and Emperor Yi

At this moment, Lu Ming was in a very poor state, with a severe pain in his body and a splitting headache, as if his soul were to be torn apart, and his eyes went black for a while, as if at any time, he would fall into a coma.

"Withstand, withstand!" Lu Ming roared in his heart.

"Crazy, don't you want to know who killed me? It's the famous emperor Wu, your ancestor."

Jiuyang Supreme glanced at Yan Fanatic and his voice came out.

This remark, like the Nine Sky God Thunder and the endless storm, swept the audience.

Countless people widened their eyes, looked at Jiuyang Supreme Supreme, and looked at Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor, their eyes were incredible.

Jiuyang Supreme, was actually killed by Emperor Yiwuhuang, and until now, only a trace of residual soul remains.

How is this going? Jiuyang Supreme is the God of War of Emperor Tianshen Palace, the first supreme of Eastern Wasteland, for the Southern Expedition of Emperor Tianshen Palace, and made great achievements. Why did Emperor Yiwu Emperor kill Jiuyang Supreme?

Yan Fanatic, also widening his eyes, revealing an incredible look, said: "Why?"

"Because, he needs my blood and kills me, so he can deprive my blood and help him practice a skill!"

The voice of Jiuyang Supreme came out, and now people are even more shocked.

The other six Supreme Masters are also blinking, thoughtful.

Emperor Yiwu, who had been carrying his hands for a long time, looked very calm.

"Jiuyang, when you colluded with the emperor, you wanted to kill as a teacher, and you only shot against you. It seems that even now, you still hold grudges and want to slander to become a teacher!"

At this moment, Emperor Yiwu's voice sounded again, which made people feel even more shocked.

At the beginning, it was Jiuyang Supreme who colluded with the emperor and wanted to harm Emperor Yiwu.

Is there such an inside story?

"Hahaha!"

Jiuyang Supreme suddenly laughed in the sky and said, "Emperor one, you are a strong emperor, and the secret behind it is just a matter of fact, and you still fell in black and white. I was so blind in Xia Jiuyang, how could I worship you as a teacher!"

"Bold Xia Jiuyang, you harbour misfortune, and dare to insult your majesty Emperor Wu, you should be guilty of death, and now you dare to come back, just to suppress, so that you will never be killed!"

The head of the Jiang family shouted, his eyes cold.

Others also looked at Jiuyang Supreme with a bad look.

"Ha ha!"

Jiuyang Supreme sneered a few times, not explaining.

He knew that explanation was useless.

This is entirely because of strength. Emperor Yiwu Emperor is a powerful emperor, standing above him, how powerful he is to rule the Emperor Tianshen Palace?

Today, even if Jiuyang Supreme came up with solid evidence to prove that he was killed by Emperor Yiwu Emperor, the purpose was to deprive him of the blood of Jiuyang Emperor, and others would not betray Emperor Yiwu Emperor, and they would also be determined Moved to stand on the side of Emperor Yiwuhuang.

This is because of strength.

Who would betray the emperor and the emperor for a person who was already half dead, that would be stupid.

After leaving the Emperor Tianjing Palace, where could such a good cultivation environment and cultivation resources be, who can shelter them?

What's more, Emperor Yiwu Emperor has given a reason, that is, Jiuyang colluded with the corpse emperor of the corpse of the corpse and wanted to murder him before he was killed.

Whether this reason is true or not, it is enough for this reason.

Jiuyang Supreme is very aware of this, so he will not say more and explain no more.

Without strength, what is the use of saying more?

"Jiuyang, now you have only a ray of remnant soul, do you still want to fight against the teacher? Even if you don't have your hands, you can catch!

Emperor Yiwuhuang Road.

Jiuyang Supreme smiled and didn't respond. Instead, he looked at Yan Fanatic and said, "Crazy fan, do you believe in being a teacher or believe in Emperor Yi?"

"I believe in Master!"

In Yan Yan's eyes, the shimmering light was firm and unwavering.

"Okay, haha, as the teacher really did not misunderstand you, then, to block the Emperor One for the teacher, you take Lu Ming out, remember, you must take Lu Ming out!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Master, let's go together!"

Exclaimed Yan Fanatic.

"Go away!"

The Jiuyang Supreme burst out drinking, and the body was filled with a brilliant light, and the nine rounds of the hot sun appeared again.

"A pair of wicked people, it really is the wolf's ambition. Today, no one of you wants to leave!"

Emperor Yiwu Emperor drinks coldly, and his body breathes supremely. The world shakes. Emperor Yiwu Emperor stretches out a hand and pushes down. A huge hand is formed, and he is caught towards Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic. .

"Take Lu Ming away!"

Jiuyang Supreme shouted, his body more radiant, that is the power of burning soul, the Supreme Temple vibrated, nine rounds of the sun emerged, and hurled toward the repressed big hand.

Yan Kuang Tuo roared into a three-legged Jinwu, and a true element held Lu Ming and shocked outward.

But Emperor Yiwu Emperor was too scary, his palms were covered, the space was suppressed, it burst out on all sides, and the sky and the ground seemed to be covered by the palms.

boom!

Jiuyang Supreme, the Supreme Temple, and the huge palm of Emperor Yiwu Emperor, violent confrontation, the world shakes, the space is penetrated, and the whole world is like the end.

The people around him retreated, and within tens of thousands of miles, there were only six figures of supreme status.

Yan Mang Xiao Chang shouted, spit with a mouth, and a golden cannon of fire sword, struck forward, but was still hindered. In front, a huge palm print appeared suddenly, collided with the golden flame, Yan Mang Tu shaking body , Retreat even backwards.

Lu Ming, under the protection of Yan Fanatic, was still shocked by a trace of aftermath. His body was more painful and his eyes were black.

"Break me!"

The Jiuyang Supreme roared. Between heaven and earth, the light of the nine-round sun was more intense, completely overshadowing the real sun in the sky. The body of the Jiuyang Supreme was radiant like flames.

"Master!"

Yan fanatic roared, Jiuyang Supreme burned his soul like this, and in the end, this ray of remnant soul might not be able to keep it.

"Sinister, suppress!"

Emperor and Emperor Wu, the eyes were colder, waved the repression, and a more terrifying palm print, bombarded down.

boom!

The Supreme Temple collided with the palm seal, violently shaking, and at the last touch, a corner of the Supreme Temple was exploded, exploded, and the gravel splashed.

Jiuyang Supreme's body trembles sharply.

Jin Wu Changxiao, rising from the sky, slammed in the sky, Jin Wu Shen fire turned into a bright sword light, with the palm print.

Roaring continuously, Jianguang collapsed, Jin Wu shivered and fell down.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt that the world was getting darker and darker. He glanced at the battle in the sky and at Hailan Ancient Garden. Then, as soon as his eyes were dark, he fell into endless darkness.

His injuries were too serious. The Kowloon bloodline blew two golden chakras in succession, which was severely damaged, and he was also severely damaged. In addition, he controlled the Jiulong Shending to fight against the Supreme Masters, and even had a trick with Emperor Yiwu. His own injury was also extremely heavy, and finally he couldn't support it and passed out.

"Xiaoqing, after all, my strength is too weak to take you away!"

This is Lu Ming's last thought before coma.

Lu Ming fell into a coma, but the war was more intense.

"Rush together!"

Jiuyang Supreme screamed, led the landing fan with Yan Fanatics, and slammed outward.

Chapter 852: Another Emperor Wu

But the Emperor and Emperor Wu, too strong, completely cut off the way, and no matter how the two of them shocked, nothing helped.

boom! boom! ...

The hallmarks of the Supreme Temple and Emperor Yiwu Emperor bombarded each other, constantly shaking, and more places burst apart. Finally, the entire Supreme Temple was cracked.

"Ah, old and undead, why not come yet, wouldn't it be intentional!"

Among the crowd, the fat man roared repeatedly.

In the sky dome, Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatics joined forces to fight the Emperor Yiwu Emperor with a dozen moves.

The people watching around, including the Six Supreme Masters, were shocked.

The pair of masters and apprentices, Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatics, are too strong, and they are all too perverted. They could actually fight against the Emperor and the Emperor Wu. This battle is terrible.

"They are doomed to failure today, and Jiuyang burns souls. Although they can temporarily exert the fighting power of the heyday, they can't last long."

Jiang family head, apathy.

"Do not enter the Emperor Wu, and contend with the Emperor Wu. It was originally an unwise move. Even if you are strong, you will only be defeated. No one in the ancient world can defeat the Emperor Wu in the Supreme Realm. Confrontation is impossible."

The chaos owner also said.

bump! bump! ...

The Supreme Shrine, shaking more and more powerfully, is constantly collapsing and bursting, and the remnant soul of Jiuyang Supreme begins to shake, and it seems to dissipate at any time.

"Master!"

Yan Fanatic gritted his teeth, protecting Landing Ming, desperately hitting, but in the roar, his body was trembling at a distance, and blood flowed out of the Jinwu mouth.

The situation is getting worse.

"Damn, old and undead, it must have been intentional, no matter, fight!"

The fat man scolded again and again, and finally gritted his teeth, rushed out of the crowd, and rushed toward the battlefield of Emperor Yiwuhuang and Jiuyang Supreme.

"Fat man, what are you doing?"

Ruan Tingting yelled, shocked.

Beside, other people also looked at fat people like lunatics.

The fat man dared to rush to the battlefield of the Supreme and the Emperor Wu. This is the death of Chiguo Guo. As long as he is swept by a ray of energy, the fat man will definitely die.

He is crazy.

But I saw the fatness in the fat man's eyes, muttering in his mouth: "Old immortal, I know you don't want to go to this muddy water, but now your dearest and only apprentice is dying, I think you still care!"

The fat man growled and rushed towards the battlefield.

Around him, countless eyes were attracted by the fat man and fell on him.

Everyone thought, this fat man is crazy.

Several supremes, their eyes flashed, but did not stop.

This ant-like thing, they find themselves dead, why should they stop, once approaching the battlefield, it is a dead end.

Seeing that the fat man was about to approach the battlefield, a terrifying vigor was the aftermath of the war, sweeping the void, the vigor was gone, the void collapsed, and a dark and fierce space crack swept toward the fat man.

"Old and immortal, if you don't come again, Uncle Ben will explain it here!"

The fat man shouted.

Buzz!

At this moment, behind the fat man, the space was split, and a huge axe was cut from the void. The crack in the space was cut by the axe and collapsed directly. The axe kept cutting towards the Emperor and Emperor Wu.

Emperor Yiwu Emperor's face showed a dignified color, his palm split, and a violent sword sword burst out, and he cut with the huge axe.

It was as if the earth was breaking through, a blazing bright light shining up, the space was constantly collapsing, and the endless power was not in the void.

At the same time, Jianmang and axe also canceled each other and disappeared.

"God, this..."

Countless people were dumbfounded.

Who is here? Can you actually fight against Emperor Yiwu?

Behind the fat man, among the cracks in space, a tall figure stepped out.

This is an old man with a messy white beard on his face, but his body is very fat, it is simply an empty version of the old version.

Standing next to the fat man, he exuded a terrifying, supreme breath, which was very similar to the breath of Emperor Yiwu.

The emperor, this is a martial arts strong.

Countless people are twitching in their hearts. Everything today is beyond imagination.

At first, it was the Spirit God who came out, and then the Supreme appeared. At the end, even the Jiuyang Supreme and Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor appeared. Up to now, there has been another Emperor Dao strong.

And all this is because of Lu Ming.

Because of this young man, these invincible characters have appeared one after another.

Let many people dream like.

"Magic monster, this matter has nothing to do with you, how? You want to be against me?"

The eyes of Emperor Yiwuhuang looked at the fat and old man.

Emperor Yiwuhuang's words made more people's hearts shake.

The demon emperor, this old man, is actually the demon emperor.

The Emperor Demon Emperor, an extremely invincible strong man in Donghuang's fame, became famous before the Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor, but he was a genuine Emperor Wu Emperor.

However, the Devil Emperor, who did not like to create forces, liked to live alone, and his whereabouts were erratic, and almost no one knew where he was.

In recent thousands of years, the figure of the Devil Emperor has disappeared without a trace, and no one has seen it.

There are rumors that the Emperor of the Devil Emperor Shou Yuan should be exhausted and has fallen.

For thousands of years, countless people have recognized this fact on the land of the East Wilderness.

Unexpectedly, after thousands of years, the Devil Emperor actually appeared again, and did not fall at all.

Wang Zhejing, Shou Yuan has a thousand years.

In Linghai Realm, Shouyuan has two thousand years, and Lingtai Realm has three thousand years.

In the Spiritual Realm, Shouyuan can reach five thousand years.

But once it breaks through the Emperor's Realm, Shouyuan can increase greatly, reaching more than 10,000 years.

But the warrior of Wuhuang Realm, Shou Yuan is very uncertain. The short one can only live 10,000 years, but the long one can even live 20,000 years.

The age of the Devil Emperor is definitely more than 15,000 years, so many people think he has fallen.

"Haha, Emperor Yi, you are a majestic and powerful person, but it's really embarrassing for a few juniors, is it interesting? It's too shameful!"

The Emperor Devil smiled.

"This is a matter of my Emperor Tianshen Palace. It's still not your turn to worry about the devil, so please do it!"

Emperor Yiwu Huang said coldly.

"Old... No, Master, that Lu Ming is my brother. We have vowed to die together, and we must save him anyway today, otherwise you will lose my apprentice Now!"

The fat man cried out.

"I can't control the matter of your Emperor Tianshen Palace, but that little guy is my brother, he died, and my son died, so I'm embarrassed, so, you two disciples, I don't care, that Little guy, I'm taking it away!"

Mo Tian Lao Wei pointed at Lu Ming Road.

"Magic monster, it seems that you want to be against me?"

Emperor Yiwu Emperor's face sank.

His purpose is Lu Ming, but how can he let the devil and the monster take away?

"Emperor One, what about enemies with you? You are now just a doppelganger, the body is far away overseas? I am afraid you will not succeed?"

The Devil Emperor grinned, stepped out, his momentum exploded, and a tomahawk appeared in his hand.

Chapter 853: Escape from Kowloon City

"Some little guys, let's go, the emperor will give it to the old man!"

The Devil Emperor glanced at the Jiuyang Supreme Master, with an axe, slashing toward the Emperor and Emperor Wu.

This axe can open the sky as if to split the entire Kowloon City.

"Thank you senior, madman, go!"

Jiuyang Supreme said, rushing to the side with Yan Fanatic.

"You, stop those two wicked!"

Emperor Yiwu Emperor cut out the frightened swordmand in the hands, and fought against the devil emperor, and at the same time commanded the supreme of the six ancient families.

"Yes!"

The Six Greatest Supremes responded, heading towards Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic.

"Six of you guys, look for death!"

The Yan Fanatic roared and issued a violent attack.

However, Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic were already injured during the battle with Emperor and Emperor Wu. At this time, the fighting power was not as strong as before. At this time, they were blocked by the Sixth Supreme Supreme. For a time, they could not rush out.

"Today, none of you want to go!"

The Wang family was angry, and he was seriously injured by Lu Ming and nearly died. It was a shame and humiliation. He wished to peel and cramp Lu Ming. How could Lu Ming leave safely.

His attack was the craziest, and he was desperately attacking Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic.

"Really? Burst me!"

Jiuyang Supreme suddenly snorted, manipulated the Supreme Temple, and rammed towards the Wang Family Master.

During the impact, the Supreme Temple shone with dazzling light and exuded a terrifying breath.

"Ah, no!"

The face of the Wang family changed dramatically, and his figure receded quickly.

But it was too late.

boom!

The Supreme Temple burst into flames, like a sun burst, and the terrifying power swept through, drowning the owner of the Wang family.

what!

The owner of the Wang family screamed, his body was blasted for thousands of miles, his body was ragged, and half of his body burst, almost dying.

Miserable, too miserable.

Today, the head of the Wang family was almost killed by Lu Ming, and somehow recovered. He was also exploded by the Supreme Temple and almost killed.

"Rush!"

Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic rushed forward.

The Supreme Shrine blew up and opened a passage. The two of them landed and broke through the encirclement.

Hiss!

The three-legged Jinwu transformed by Yan Fanatics, with two claws torn apart, the space split, he and Jiuyang Supreme rushed into the space crack and disappeared.

"Chasing, chasing me!"

Emperor Yiwu Huang was furious and gave roar.

The other five Supreme Masters, tearing the space one after another, chasing them towards Yan Fanatics.

In Kowloon City, countless people are stunned.

Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic, led the landing and fled, and above the sky dome, there were two more powerful emperors in battle.

Today's World War I is destined to shake the entire Donghuang. Lu Ming's name is destined to attract everyone's attention.

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Three days later, on a mountain beyond the endless distance in the west of Kowloon City, one figure sat cross-legged, while the other figure continually slapped on the former, and the truth was lost into the body of the former.

A moment later, the next figure stopped the slap.

These two figures are Lu Ming and Yan Fanatic.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged and Yan Fanatic healed him.

After nearly three days of rushing, they finally threw away the owners of the five ancient families, and Yan Fanatics healed Lu Ming here.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, and a black bead flew out. Then, the remnant soul of Jiuyang Supreme, flew out of the bead.

At this time, the remnant soul of Jiuyang Supreme is extremely weak and seems to dissipate at any time.

"How is Lu Ming doing?"

Jiuyang Supreme asked.

"Master, Lu Ming, he is very injured, but after I healed him, it has been much better and should wake up soon."

Yan fanatic said.

At this moment, Lu Ming shuddered, spit out congestion, and slowly opened his eyes.

"Where am I?"

Lu Ming opened his eyes, and the environment in front of him made him stunned.

Isn't he in Kowloon City? Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic are fighting with Emperor Yiwuhuang, but here, the calm and the calm, how can there be traces of the war?

Then he saw Yan Fanatic and Jiuyang Supreme.

"Senior Jiuyang, Brother Yan!"

Seeing Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic, Lu Ming was delighted.

This battle started because of him, but it involved Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic. If something happened to Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic, he felt uneasy. At this time, when they saw both of them, a stone in his heart finally lay down.

"Lu Ming, how are you feeling? You have been in a coma for three days."

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Three days in a coma?"

Lu Ming was shocked and said, "I'm much better!"

"Senior Jiuyang, where is this place? Is it no longer in Kowloon City?"

Lu Ming asked.

He was very curious. According to the situation at that time, Emperor Yiwu Huang shot, Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic, I am afraid it is difficult to rush out.

Perhaps, what happened after he was in a coma!

"Well, this place is not in Jiulong City, and it is endlessly far away from Jiulong City. It is almost out of the sphere of influence of Emperor Tianjing Palace!"

Yan Fanatic nodded, then said: "This time, thanks to the help of the devil emperor, otherwise, we will have difficulty escaping the poisonous hand of Emperor Yi!"

"The Devil Emperor, who is the legendary emperor strong?"

Lu Ming was very surprised, and did not understand, how could the Emperor Demon Emperor rescue him? Is it the helper invited by Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic?

"Yes, it was that senior, his apprentice, who seemed to be your brother, so the Devil Emperor only rescued him."

Jiuyang Supreme explained.

"My brother?" Lu Ming was even more surprised.

Buzz!

At this moment, above the sky, the space suddenly split.

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Senior Demon King is here!"

Yan fanatic said.

Obviously, they have contacted before.

Sure enough, several figures emerged from the cracks in space.

One of the elders is the Demon Emperor, and beside the Demon Emperor, he is followed by a man and a woman and two young men.

"Fat, Tingting!"

Seeing two young men, Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Those two young people are the fat man and Ruan Tingting.

"Lu Ming, haha, are you okay?"

The fat man grinned and drove towards the landing. "I'm fine!"

Lu Ming smiled.

He finally knew who his brother was, and he must be fat. He never expected that the fat master was actually the legendary demon emperor.

"The juniors visit Senior Motian. This time, I would like to thank Senior Motian for his help!"

Jiuyang Supreme, Yan Fanatic stepped forward and thanked the Devil Emperor.

"Younger Lu Ming, I would like to thank Senior Mo Tian for his help!"

Lu Ming also went forward to salute.

"You don't have to be polite. This time, if it were not for my filial apprenticeship, I wouldn't be able to do anything. I didn't get any reason and offended Emperor Yi!"

The Devil Emperor whispered.

"Old and immortal, are you afraid of Emperor Yiwuhuang?"

The fat man pouted, looking at the Devil Emperor.

Jiuyang Supreme, Yan Fan, Lu Ming, and Ruan Tingting, all had their eyelids jumping, almost biting their tongues.

Old immortal?

Fat man actually called the Devil Emperor this way?

Chapter 854: See the battle of luck

The Emperor Demon was furious, blowing his beard and glaring, scolding: "Little Bunny, what are you talking about? The old man will be afraid of Di Yi's kid? When the old man was in the world, your grandpa's grandpa's grandpa was not born yet? Little Bunny, I tell you, I'm afraid of getting into trouble, do you know?"

But the fat man still pouted and looked at him with suspicion.

The Emperor of the Devil Emperor weakened a little, and said: "Little Bunny, what do you know? I tell you, the Emperor Yi was really shocked, and he was extremely advanced. This time, it was for him. Doppelganger, his body should be cultivated overseas, otherwise, even an old man may not be able to block him."

Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic nodded, and the power of Emperor Yiwuhuang was also clear in their hearts.

Not strong, how can he establish the Emperor Tianjing Palace in Donghuang, and vaguely contend with the Heavenly Demon Valley.

You have to know that before the Emperor Tianshen Palace, the Heavenly Corpse Sect did not exist. At that time, there was Fu Yangzong, and other overlord-level forces. All human forces joined forces to contend with the Demon Valley.

Today, the Emperor Tianjin Palace alone can compete with the Heavenly Demon Valley. Emperor Yiqiang can be seen from this.

"After this battle, Emperor Yi's body will definitely return from overseas, but it can be helpful to the first cultivation. It is certainly very far away from the Shenhua Continent. It is impossible to return in a short time, but When he returns, he will follow you with all his strength. What are your plans?"

The Devil Emperor asked.

"Senior, we next, plan to go to Fu Yangzong, let Lu Ming prepare for the battle of luck!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Well, Fu Yizong's Liangyi Mountain, even if the emperor is close to him, cannot be broken, but it is a good place!"

The Devil Emperor nodded.

"Senior Jiuyang, are we going to Fu Yangzong next? Then my father..."

Lu Ming's face changed slightly, and he thought of Lu Yuntian and others.

Lu family, but within the territory of Emperor Tianshen Palace.

"Little guy, in your case, this little rabbit has told me roughly before. The place where the old man is hiding is just east of Donghuang, not far from your hometown. I will take care of your parents' words."

"Also, although Emperor Yiwu, this person, can't act a bit, but after all, it is the Emperor Wu, and it's not because of you, to move your family, otherwise it will come out, he is majestic and powerful, he can't deal with one. The descendants of Linghai Realm threatened each other's family. After that, Emperor Yi really did not mix in Donghuang, and lost his majesty!"

The Devil Emperor said.

Lu Ming was overjoyed and quickly saluted the Emperor Demon Emperor, saying, "Lu Ming thanks the senior again!"

"Little guy, don't be so polite, since I offended Di Yi for this, then this is a little bit of help. It's no problem to help, but also for the sake of this little rabbit."

The Devil Emperor waved his hand.

In fact, he has another important plan in mind.

Lu Ming's son is not the same as Xiao Ke. In the face of the emperor, he dared to start. This ambition and this courage shocked him.

Ordinary people, in the face of emperor power, let alone hands-on, it is quite good to stand firm, under that kind of momentum like Tianwei, it can't afford the slightest sense of warfare. If you don't fight, lose first.

However, Lu Ming's spirit sea is still retrograde, which is really rare in the world.

If Lu Ming can cross the great mountain of Emperor Yi in the future, the future will be unlimited.

And he, Shou Yuan is really not much. If he can use this to establish a good relationship with Lu Ming, he will be able to go further with the help of Lu Ming's power in the future. He is planning for air advance.

The Emperor Demon looked at Jiuyang Supreme again and asked, "Actually, I was curious. Why did Emperor Yi kill you back then? Now, why do you have to catch Lu Ming?"

Aside, Yan Fanatic, Fat Man and Ruan Tingting, also looked at Jiuyang Supreme with curiosity.

"It was like that..."

At this moment, Jiuyang Supreme has talked about the causes and consequences of the matter.

"Damn it, an old man, Emperor, is so despicable, but I still fight for him for so many years!"

Yan Fanatic growled and angered.

"I really did not expect that this person, Emperor Yi, was acting so meanly, and he did whatever he could. It seems that Emperor Yi, this person, has done a lot!"

The Devil Emperor pondered.

"Indeed, according to my speculation, what the Emperor planned was not only as simple as Donghuang!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Well, well, the old man is going to leave too. The old man is old, the guy of Emperor Yi, and finally depends on you to deal with it!"

The Emperor Demon nodded, then said.

"Lu Ming, after that half a year, I went to Fu Yangzong to find you and join the battle of luck together. I won't fight for Emperor Tianshen Palace!"

Fatty said.

"Lu Ming, I have also said goodbye!"

Ruan Tingting came and said.

"Okay, take care, see you in the battle of luck!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Come on, Little Bunny, go back this time and give me good practice. This time I know what it means to be out of heaven!"

The Devil Emperor scolded and waved his hand, rolled up the fat man and Ruan Tingting, ripped open the space, and stepped in. Then, the space was restored again, and the figures of several people had disappeared.

"Lu Ming, this is what you put in the Supreme Temple, you take it! The Supreme Temple has collapsed!"

A storage ring appeared in the hand of Jiuyang Supreme and handed over to Lu Ming.

"Senior Jiuyang, are you okay?"

Lu Ming took it, looking at the weak remnant of Jiuyang Supreme, Lu Ming felt very uncomfortable.

Originally, Jiuyang Supreme Soul has recovered a lot. This time, it has become weaker than before. This time, it is because of him.

"Lu Ming, you can rest assured, I'm fine, and you don't need to blame yourself. After this battle, it's a good thing for us!"

Seems to see Lu Ming's mind, Jiuyang Supreme said.

"Good thing?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Yes, when the bloodline broke out before you, the supreme of the ancient family arrived immediately. This shows that before that, the Emperor discovered the Jiulong bloodline appeared in Jiulong City, so I sent people to pay attention to it. I am still small. I saw Emperor Yi."

"In that case, it is even more dangerous for you. I don't know when it will be discovered by the Emperor. If he secretly shoots, we have no chance of returning."

"After this battle, the first benefit, the two sides have been clear, don't worry about the secret shot of the emperor, and, after this battle, the madman also came out with us, with the help of the madman, my soul power, will definitely Faster recovery, and then, the lunatics will also help you to control the matter of FuYongzong!"

"In addition, you can also make a relationship with the devil emperor. At the critical moment, if there is a help from the devil emperor, it will be a great help for us. These are all benefits!"

Jiuyang Supreme explained.

Lu Ming nodded. Indeed, if nothing else, he would have more confidence when Fu Yanzong's trip with the help of Yan fanatics.

"I have this Soul Gathering Soul, and I can slowly restore my soul. Now what we have to do is, you should take care of the wound first, and then go to FuYongzong. After you stabilize in FuYuZong, the lunatic will take me to Find treasures that restore soul power!"

Jiuyang Supreme said, flew into the black round bead, and re-entered Lu Ming's brow.

Chapter 855: Fu Yangzong, Liangyi Mountain

"Lu Ming, let's go, leave here first and find a place where you can heal well!"

Yan fanatic said, Zhen Yuan rolls Lu Ming, and then tears the space, the two figures disappear here.

One day later, they had completely left the territory of Emperor Tianshen Palace and entered the territory of FuYongzong.

Fu Yangzong, the territory now occupied is much smaller than the Emperor Tianjin Palace, but there are still more than thirty large territories, which are very broad.

Between the vast mountains, there is a small lake dotted in it, like a bright pearl.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the edge of the lake, running the dragon dragon trick, and began to heal.

On a peak a few miles away, Yan Fanatic sat cross-legged and was healing.

In the first battle with Emperor Yiwuhuang, Yan Fanatic was also injured.

...

Jiulong City is very calm. Although the war has passed, the storm caused by the war has spread more and more. Countless people are discussing this matter. Lu Ming, Yan Fanatic, the name of Jiuyang Supreme, have been discussed by countless people. .

Each of the nine dragon veins and dragon heads is guarded by a Kowloon Shending.

After the war, the nine gods returned to the old land, such as the ancient mountain of God, immortal.

Countless people went to the position of the Nine Dragon Veins and Dragon Heads, and even countless people stepped forward, hoping to learn from Lu Ming and rise up.

It is a pity that they are destined to be disappointed. How can they move the **** tripod that cannot be moved?

"Why? Why can Lu Ming rise up and even summon Jiuding, while others cannot, what secrets does he have?"

"Perhaps he was recognized by Jiulong Shending?"

"Recognition? This must be conditional."

"I heard that it was related to the bloodline on Lu Ming. It is said that His Majesty the Emperor Wu Emperor only shot for this bloodline. Now Lu Ming is not dead. You said that one day, will he return and call Jiuding?"

"Hush, be quiet, don't kill yourself!"

Countless people are talking, but when it comes to sensitive topics, all are cautious.

Ren Feng blew the rain, Jiuding did not move, and seemed to be waiting for his master.

...

Time passed quickly, and in a blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

On the side of the small lake, the glory appeared in Lu Ming's body. Inside the body, a tsunami-like sound came out. After a half-sound, the voice subsided, and Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"The injury has been healed, but unfortunately, the Kowloon bloodline exploded the golden chakra, and now it is back to the ninth level of the king level, but it does not matter, as long as there is enough essence blood, it will soon be upgraded to the level of the **** level!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

"Strength, strength, my strength is still too weak, and it is too different from those strong!"

Lu Ming's fists clasped together.

After this battle, Lu Ming clearly saw the gap between himself and the Donghuang Peak Powerhouse. In front of Emperor Yiwu Emperor, he was like a ant and could not be compared.

There are also Supreme, Spiritual God Realm Powerful, all of them are terrifying and terrifying, much stronger than him.

His strength is too weak, weak, everything is passive.

Strength, everything is because of strength, he must improve strength faster.

"Xiaoqing, you are waiting for me in Zhongzhou. I will definitely go to Zhongzhou and take you away. This day will not be too far!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a persistent look.

This time, he understood that he was impulsive, but who had never been impulsive when he was young? What's more, in the face of the person he loves, to watch her go to an unwilling place to suffer, how can he be indifferent?

The key is that his strength is not enough. If he is strong enough, he can break through all obstacles. Who can stop him?

For the second time in his life, Lu Ming was so eager for strength for the second time.

The first time, when Lu Yao was deprived of his blood and wanted to take away the Lu family, that is, Lu Ming was desperate for strength. With strength, he could defeat Lu Yao, regain control of the Lu family, control his own destiny, and let Li Ping Not being bullied.

Now, he longs for strength. With strength, he can take away Xie Nianqing, fight against Emperor Yiwu and protect his family and friends.

Taking a few deep breaths, Lu Ming calmed himself.

"Dan Dan, don't know where he went?"

At this time, Lu Ming thought of Dandan.

Previously, during the battle in Kowloon City, I just slipped away and didn't know where I was going.

"That guy, very cunning, shouldn't matter!"

Lu Ming thought.

"Lu Ming, how is the injury?"

Yan Madman appeared beside Lu Ming and asked.

"It has been cured!" Lu Ming stood up.

"Well, let's go to Liangyi Mountain of Fuyongzong. The master of Fuyuzongfu and I are old knowledge. I have notified him!"

Yan fanatic said.

"Trouble Brother Yan!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Haha, what's the politeness with me? Speaking of which, we two are still brothers, but the master confiscates you as a disciple!"

Yan fanatic laughed.

Immediately, Yan Fanatic tore through the space and drove to Liangyi Mountain with a landing song.

Half a day later, a huge mountain appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Not knowing how many miles apart, Lu Ming stood in the sky and could still feel the majesty and magnificence of Liangyi Mountain.

Liangyi Mountain is the headquarters of Fu Yangzong and consists of two huge mountains.

These two mountains, like two yin and yang fish, are intertwined with each other, forming the shape of Tai Chi and Liang Yi.

Even though they are separated by endless distance, Lu Ming still feels that there is a vast amount of pressure coming from him, pressing on his heart, pressing on his knowledge of the sea, and letting his spiritual fire beat for a while.

"The two mountains form a natural formation, and with the aid of a large array of inscriptions, is this the two Yishan Mountain, which is known as the impenetrable Wuhuang? Sure enough, the world is invincible!"

Lu Ming secretly marveled.

He felt that there were terrible killing formations around Liangyi Mountain. Once a strong enemy approached, he would surely launch a peerless killing.

This is the headquarters of FuYongzong. After the endless years, it has carved a terrible killing line. This is also Fuyongzong's reliance. Although Fuyongzong has no emperor, he is still known as one of the four major overlords, Emperor One The Emperor Wu was helpless.

Buzz!

At this moment, the space in front suddenly fluctuated, and then the space split, and a figure emerged from the middle.

This is a middle-aged man with long beard, wearing Taiji robe, fairy bones, with wise colors in his eyes.

As soon as he appeared, his eyes swept over Yan Fanatic and Lu Ming, saying, "Yan Fanatic, you have really made a lot of noises. The World War I in Kowloon City was famous, and now, I am afraid that some bigger ones Know the forces."

"Bai Shijin, are you making fun of me?"

Yan Fanatic took a sip of wine and casually said, then introduced Lu Ming: "This person is called Bai Shijin, the master of Fu Yunzong's Fu School, it is my old knowledge!"

Lu Ming was shocked, it turned out that this person is the master of Fu School.

At present, Fu Puppet Sect is divided into two factions, Fu Puppet and Puppet Faction. The two factions do not obey anyone and dispute with each other.

"You are Lu Ming? Now your name is very loud. I heard that the Battle of Kowloon City started from you. I'm curious. Is there anything that can attract the Emperor to do it himself?"

Bai Shijin looked to Lu Ming, curious in his eyes.

Chapter 856: Fu Yangzong

"Bai Shijin, we will talk about this matter in the future, let's talk about the business first!"

Yan fanatic said.

"Right thing? Yan fanatics, you two, don't you really want to take refuge with me Fu Zongzong? Speaking of them, Tiangu Valley and Tiangu Zong are better choices, with the help of Tiangu Zong, or Tianya Valley The strength of the war can better fight against Emperor Tianshen Palace and Emperor Yi?"

Bai Shijin scratched his beard and said.

"Bai Shijin, you're wrong. I am here, not to surrender to FuYongzong, but to help Lu Ming and take charge of FuYongzong!"

Yan Fanatic is very direct and straightforward.

"what did you say?"

Bai Shijin burst into a sudden burst of strong breath, his eyes chilled, staring at Yan Kuangtu: "Yan Kuangtu, this joke is not funny at all!"

"It's not funny, but it's not a joke, let me tell you directly, Lu Ming, but heir to Senior Cultivator Lian Cang!"

Yan fanatic said.

"What? What did you say?"

This time, Bai Shijin almost screamed, unable to control his emotions at all, his eyes widened, and he watched the landing song in astonishment.

"Heir to Master Lian Cang? Have you seen Master Lian Cang? Master Zu has been missing for three thousand years. Where did you see it? Hugh wants to deceive me!"

A lot of doubts popped up during Bai Shi's imports.

"Senior Bai, right or wrong, just look at this and you will know!"

Lu Ming took a step forward and waved his hand. The Ten Thousand Array Map appeared in his hand. The Ten Thousand Array Map opened, and a powerful ventilator filled out. The mountains, rivers and lakes were engraved on it, and the endless marvelous lines were extremely mysterious.

Bai Shijin's pupils contracted sharply, his eyes stared at the ten thousand array map in Ming Ming's hand, and he muttered in his mouth: "The ten thousand array map is really a ten thousand array map. What happened to Master Cang? Why has it disappeared for three thousand years, and it has not been so far Back?"

"Master Lian Cang, I am afraid that time is running out." Lu Ming sighed.

"What's going on? What's going on?"

Bai Shijin stared at Landing Ming, as if to see through Lu Ming.

"Bai Shijin, with the Ten Thousand Maps in hand, don't you believe it?"

Yan fanatic said coldly.

"The Ten Thousand Array Map is a magic weapon for the ancestor of Cang Cang, and it is also a token of the ancestors of Fu Clan's ancestors. If it were not handed down by the ancestor of Cang Cang, you would never get it, even the emperor. I naturally believe it, but what the **** is going on? Where is Patriarch Lian Cang now? I want to know!"

Bai Shijin said.

"Things are like this..."

Immediately, Lu Ming briefly said about seeing Lian Cang.

"What? Patriarch was insulted by Emperor Yi? Damn, despicable Emperor Yi!"

After listening to Lu Ming's explanation, Bai Shijin roared, and his anger was skyrocketing.

He really did not expect that Lian Cang was actually harmed by Emperor Yi, and then the Emperor Tianshen Palace eroded Fu Yuzong's territory step by step, making Fu Yezong's strength weaker and weaker.

"Bai Shijin, now you know the whole story. Lu Ming is the mantle of Senior Lian Cang. Entrusted by Senior Lian Cang, he is in charge of FuYongzong. Don't you want to violate the order of Patriarch?"

Yan Fanatic stared at Bai Shijin and said in a deep voice.

Bai Shijin sullenly seemed to be thinking about the matter, and said half-sounding, "I was under the great grace of the ancestors. Without the ancestors, there would be no mine today. The grace of the ancestors will never dare to look forward to. But Fu Piao Zong is not what I said. Among the Fu School, there are elders, not to mention, there are puppet people. They may not agree. Lu Ming wants to take charge of Fu Piao Zong. "

"Huh, you mean, they will not respect the life of Lian Cang?"

Yan fanatic said coldly.

"If Master Lian Cang was really there, they wouldn't dare, but now, Lu Ming, a junior, can only rely on a ten thousand map, I am afraid it is difficult!"

Bai Shijin sighed.

"Senior Bai, how can you know without a try?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Okay, you will enter Fuyongzong with me first. I will summon the elders of the two factions and make a decision together."

Bai Shijin thought for a moment and said.

"Okay, then do it!"

Yan Fanatic nodded.

Immediately, Bai Shi entered the tearing space, and the two followed Bai Shi into the space.

Following Bai Shijin, you will naturally not be attacked by the formation. If not, even if you tear the space, you will still be attacked by the formation.

At the next moment, as the space trembles, Lu Ming and Yan Fanatic, together with Bai Shijin, appear in a separate courtyard.

"Yan fanatic, Lu Ming, the two of you will stay here for one night. Tomorrow I will call the two high-level leaders and elders to discuss the decision together. Then you will go together!"

Bai Shijin said.

Lu Ming and Yan Fanatic nodded, and then Bai Shijin left.

"Brother Yan, we just entered FuYongzong. Bai Shijin can believe this?"

Lu Ming asked Yan Yan Fan.

If Bai Shijin has the wrong heart, wouldn't it be dangerous for them to enter this way?

"Lu Ming, you can rest assured that Bai Shijin entered this person, but it is the old knowledge of the Master, and I have known each other for many years, and he is very upright, and he was taught by Senior Lian Cang at that time, saying He is a grandson, but he is practically indistinguishable from his disciples. He is loyal to Senior Lian Cang!"

Yan fanatic said.

"So, that's good!"

Lu Ming said.

At the moment, they live here.

In a day's time, it was a flash.

The next day, Lian Cang sent people to take them to the meeting hall.

In a huge hall, a dozen figures were sitting.

There are more than a dozen people, including men and women, middle-aged ones, and gray-haired old men.

At the top, on the left, sits Bai Shijin, and on the right, sits a white-haired old man with the appearance of a fairy bone. This old man is now the master of the puppet school, Juniper.

There are more than a dozen people in the hall, which is the highest group of veterans of Fu Yezong. There are veterans equivalent to the Supreme Realm, and the worst are also equivalent to the existence of the spirit **** Ninefold Peak.

It is the group of Fu Yangzong's highest status today.

"Bai Shijin, you called us all together and said that there is something important to be discussed. What is the so-called thing? Can you say it now?"

On the lower right side, a middle-aged man with a burly man's appearance said.

This man is a veteran of the puppet school, called Mengchong, extremely powerful, equivalent to the supreme realm.

At present, there are only five supreme-level strongmen in FuYongzong. This person is in FuYongzong, and his power can be imagined.

"People haven't arrived yet, and when they arrive, they will naturally tell you!"

Bai Shijin said.

"It's not here yet. The seniors of you and us are here. Who are you waiting for?"

Meng Chong said.

"Waiting for us!"

A rough voice rang from outside the hall, and then two figures walked in from outside.

"Yan Fanatic, are you?"

As soon as Meng Chong saw the Yan Fanatic, he suddenly stood up, and there was a silver light shining in the center of his eyebrows, but the silver was mixed with a light golden light, and a strong breath filled out,

The light golden light shows that the spiritual fire is about to transform into gold. The golden spiritual fire is a ninth-level inscription master, which is equivalent to the powerful emperor.

Silver with gold is equivalent to a half-step emperor, supreme.

Chapter 857: Dagger

boom!

Yan Fan also burst into a strong momentum, staring at Meng Chong, and said: "Meng Chong, what is the name? Are you surprised to see me?"

"Huh! Of course I was surprised when I saw you. I don't know who was fighting in Kowloon City? Yan Yankuo, you have escaped from Jiulong City, but you came to Liangyi Mountain. You wanted to surrender to our Fuyongzong!"

"Bai Shijin, did you call us to discuss the Yan Fanatics' refuge? I object. If Emperor Yiwu Emperor knew that Yan Fanatics surrendered to us and waged war with our FuYongzong, it would not be worth the loss!"

Mong Chong shouted.

"Yes, although Yan Fanatic has strong combat power, but it offends Emperor and Emperor Wu, it's not worth it!"

The puppetists and other elders also spoke one after another.

Lu Ming watched with cold eyes, and it is said that the puppets intended to turn to Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor. Now, it seems to be true.

Bai Shijin and the elders of the Fu School did not speak out.

"Haha, Meng Chong, I think you are thinking too much. I'm not here to take refuge with you. I'm here because of the brother Lu Ming!"

Yan fanatic laughed.

"Lu Ming?"

The eyes of others turned to Lu Ming.

In his eyes, he was curious. Why did such a young man cause a war in Kowloon City? Even Emperor and Emperor Wu took the action himself.

"He is Lu Ming. It is said that the Battle of Kowloon City was because of him. Do you want us to shelter him? Not even more, because of him, who offended the Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor, how is it possible? Yan Fan, I advise you to still Leave quickly, there is no discussion about this matter!"

Meng Chong said.

"Who said Lu Ming came to Fu Fuzong? He came to take charge of Fu Yuzong."

Yan Fanatic grinned.

Quiet!

In the hall, there was a sudden silence.

The elders of FuYongzong were stunned for a while, staring at Yan Fan with a stunned look, and watching Landing stunned for a moment.

"Hahaha, Yan fanatics, I think you are crazy. I was stupid by Emperor Yiwu in Jiulong City. Jiulong City couldn't stay any longer. I came to FuYongzong and said crazy, he, a Mao First kid, in charge of Fu Yangzong? Jokes, big jokes."

After a while, Meng Chong laughed wildly.

Others, like lunatics, looked at Yan Fanatics.

Yan Madman lipped his mouth and disregarded it. He took out the wine gourd, took a sip of wine, and then said lightly: "If Lu Ming is the descendant of Senior Lian Cang, entrusted by Senior Lian Cang to take charge of FuYongzong, no Do you know if I can?"

Quiet!

In the hall, it became quiet again, and the needle drop became noticeable.

"Nonsense and nonsense, Master Lian Cang has disappeared for three thousand years. How could he obtain the inheritance of Master Lian Cang?"

Still whispered.

The juniper in the upper part of the eyes flashed with fine light, and looked at Bai Shijin with a blank expression.

"I don't know this, can you prove it?"

At this moment, Lu Ming took a step forward, and in his hand, a ten thousand map appeared.

All of a sudden, the eyes of everyone in the hall were gathered on the ten thousand map.

Hiss...

Then, there was a cold breath.

"The Ten Thousand Array is actually the Ten Thousand Array. Oh my god, the Ten Thousand Array is reproduced!"

"The Ten Thousand Array Map is a magic soldier who cultivates the leader of the Cang Cang, and is also a token of the leader. Without the personal instruction from the leader of the Cang Cang, no one else can control it. Is he really the inheritor of the mantle of the Cang Cang?"

There was a burst of exclamation in the hall.

All elders, silver eyes flashing in their brows and hearts, the spirit fire is jumping, the spiritual power is like a spiritual storm, permeating in the hall, forming a strong pressure.

"Ten thousand maps, kid, where did you come from? Hurry up and hand it over!"

Meng Chong suddenly stood up, his brow filled with horror pressure, and pressed toward the landing.

In his eyes, the color of greed flickered. If he could get the Ten Thousand Array Diagram, then the puppet faction would be able to order the entire Puppet Sect.

Above, Jun Jun's eyes are also shimmering, and the fire of the brow and spirit is jumping, obviously also very excited.

bump!

Yan Fanatic stepped out in one step, and a strong breath rushed out, covering Lu Ming and resisting those pressures.

"Why? You want to go against the life of Senior Cultivator Cang and **** ten thousand maps?"

Yan Fanatic's eyes were cold.

"The Ten Thousand Array Map, which is the holy relic of Fuyongzong, can it be controlled by a Maotou kid, and now quickly hand over the Ten Thousand Array Map to inform Master Lian Cang of the situation, we can let you leave safely."

Meng Chong said coldly.

"Joke, Meng Chong, believe it or not, I abolish you!"

The Yan fanatic roared loudly, and the golden fire of gold and black filled his body.

Meng Chong's face changed drastically, and the spirit fire jumped. In front of him, a dense inscription was suddenly filled, forming a large inscription formation, which resisted the pressure of Yan Fanatics, and at the same time shouted: "Yan Fanatics, although you have a strong combat power, But here is Fu Yangzong. If it is a battle, you will definitely die!"

"It's enough to kill you!"

Yan fanatics shouted loudly and were extremely domineering.

Meng Chong, as well as the puppets and other people's eyes are very dignified.

They thought of a battle in Kowloon City.

In World War I of Kowloon City, the Yan Fanatics were invincible. They actually surpassed the three supreme powers, and they reached the point of terror. If it was a real World War, even if they could win the Yan Fanatics, they would have to pay a heavy price.

"Haha, Meng Chong, lunatic brother, everyone is old knowledge, why bother to make a crossbow, sit down and talk slowly!"

At this time, Jun Song, who had never spoken, laughed.

Meng Chong snorted and sat down again.

Yan Kuangju laughed, and his breath also converged.

Lu Ming did not speak, and he sighed slightly.

He had known for a long time that it would not be so easy to control FuYongzong with a ten thousand map alone.

This is still the scene where Yan Fanatics are present. If there is no Yan Fanatics, only he is alone. He believes that the people of Fu Yangzong will definitely kill him, and then seize the Ten Thousand Figures, with no room for negotiation.

This is strength, and there is only room for negotiation.

"Lu Ming has inherited the ancestors of Master Lian Cang. There is nothing wrong with this. Otherwise, he cannot control the Ten Thousand Maps."

At this time, Bai Shijin spoke slowly.

"Well, this is true!"

Other Fupai veterans also nodded.

"Even so? Let him be a Maotou to take charge of FuYongzong? And, he also offended the Emperor Yiwu Emperor, when the Emperor Yiwu Emperor came to the door, it would be a big disaster!"

Meng Chong sneered.

"Hey, Mengchong, I know you puppets want to surrender to Emperor and Emperor Wu, but is Emperor one worth this person? Is it worth your surrender? For example, my master Jiuyang Supreme, how much merit has been made for Emperor Yi, not to say Kill as you kill, you can turn to the past, maybe this is the end!"

Yan Fanatic laughed.

Du Songjue, Meng Chong and other puppet factions changed their faces, and did not say anything.

"And tell you one thing, don't you want to know why Senior Lian Cang suddenly disappeared? He was just assassinated by the Emperor, leaving only a trace of remnant soul, and escaped to the ground!"

The voice of Yan Fan was heard, but like a storm, swept through the hall.

Chapter 858: Exhibition

In addition to Bai Shijin knowing this in advance, it was relatively calm, and the others almost jumped.

"What? The head of Lian Cang was actually killed by Emperor Yiwu? How could it be?"

"Is there such a thing?"

The elders were shocked. Especially the puppet elders were even more shocked.

"This matter is true and true, it is Master Zun's own words, and the Ten Thousand Maps are now half-dull, that is, Master Zun suffered a heavy blow in the battle with the Emperor!"

Lu Ming shouted.

After Lu Ming finished, a figure stepped out of his heart, Jiuyang Supreme.

"Nine Yang Supreme!"

The people of Fu Yangzong looked at Jiuyang Supreme one by one. Many people here used to be old knowledge with Jiuyang Supreme.

"Everyone, what Lu Ming said is completely true. I was underground, and I met Senior Lian Cang!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

Jiuyang Supreme's words made everyone silent.

"Master, Master, you are actually killed by Emperor Yiwuhuang!"

Juniper whispered to himself.

Du Songjue is a disciple of Lian Cang.

"So, do you still want to surrender to Emperor Yi? If the other disciples of Fu Yizong knew that Fu Yezong's master, Fu Yizong's master, would be killed by Emperor Yiwu, and you would in turn surrender to him. What would those disciples think?"

Yan Fanatic sneered.

Meng Chong, and other puppet veterans, all looked ugly.

Emperor Yi harmed Lian Cang and later ate the territory of FuYongzong. This is the dead enemy. How can he turn to Emperor Yi? If the disciples knew it, I'm afraid many people would react?

And since Emperor Yi has harmed Lian Cang, how could he really contain them? Won't guard against them?

This path is obviously impossible.

"Now what Fu Yangzong can do is to unite and accumulate strength to contend with Emperor Tianshen Palace and Emperor Yiwu Emperor, otherwise, there will only be a way to defeat!"

Yan fanatic shouted.

"Ridiculous, against the Emperor and Emperor Wu, what kind of confrontation? Without the Emperor, who can contend with Emperor I?"

Meng Chong sneered.

Others nodded.

"If someone can break into the Emperor Wu Realm, he can naturally contend with Emperor Yi and even kill him!"

Yan fanatic said.

"Breaking into the Emperor's Realm, haha, how could it be so easy, the land of the Eastern Desolation, how many worldly arrogances have been born since 10,000 years, how many people can break the Emperor's Realm? On average, only one out of thousands of years, Yan Madman, you claim to be the arrogance of the Emperor Tianjin Palace once in a thousand years, can you? Are you sure?"

Mengchong looked at the Yan Fanatic with irony.

"I may not be able, but Lu Ming, definitely!"

Yan fanatic said.

"He? A hairy kid, why? Funny?"

Meng Chong sneered.

"I also think it can, and, Senior Lian Cang thinks so."

Jiuyang Supreme opened his mouth and made Meng Chong close his mouth.

The people of Fu Yangzong couldn't help but gather their eyes on Lu Ming again.

They couldn't help remembering the rumors about Lu Ming.

The Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor shot because of him, Yan Fanatic, Jiuyang Supreme, these two invincible Supremes, all believed in him so much, and Lian Cang can hand over the mantle to him. ?

What is so extraordinary about him? It is worth the attention of so many big figures! Value!

"Everyone, since Lu Ming has inherited the ancestor of the ancestor and the order of the ancestor, we must not violate it!"

At this point, Bai Shijin spoke again.

"This matter is of great importance, and it concerns the life and death of Fu Yangzong in the future. I have to consider it clearly, unless, Lu Ming can prove that it is worth our risk!"

Juniper never spoke.

"Yes, and I only heard that this kid's martial arts talent is very strong, but if you want to control my Fu Yuzong, it's not relying on martial arts, kid, show your spiritual circle to see!"

Meng Chong said coldly.

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth, and it was clear that the puppets had started to loosen.

This is a good start.

"Seniors, since you want to see it, take a look!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and clenched his fists. At the same time, his eyebrows glowed, and a circle of spirit appeared on his head, a total of six.

Red, orange, yellow, green, green, blue, six colors, six circles.

In the hall, once again fell into silence.

All of them were wide-eyed and opened their mouths wide, staring at Landing with a stunned look, and looked at the spiritual ring above his head, revealing incredible colors.

"Complete, all complete, the first five levels, all complete, how is this possible? How is this possible?"

Meng Chong opened his mouth wide, as if swallowing a dead rat.

"Genius, peerless genius, this kind of talent is comparable to the original Master Cultivator!"

"Yeah, when Cang Cultivator was cultivated, the first five levels were all successful. The sixth level lit nine lamps. Lu Ming's son is expected to reach the height of Cang Cultivator!"

Now the elders of Fu Yangzong are talking in shock.

Bai Shijin was also dumbfounded and shocked.

The reason why he stood on Lu Ming's side was mainly because of Lian Cang's inheritance. No matter who Lian Cang passed on to, he would support it, but it never happened that Lu Ming's talent for refining was so horrible.

The first five levels are all complete, Fu Yangzong, for thousands of years, no one can achieve it except for refining Cang.

On the edge, Yan Fanatic was also dumbfounded.

He didn't know Lu Ming's way of refining in advance, but it was so terrifying. At this time, he could not help but smile bitterly.

"Mingwu Shuangxiu, can actually achieve such achievements, this child is remarkable."

"No wonder they will be taken by Master Lian Cang, maybe, will they really revitalize me in the future?"

"This is hard to tell!"

The elders of Fu Yangzong had various opinions.

"Bai Shijin, this matter is of great importance. Let's discuss it!"

Juniper never looked at Bai Shijin.

Bai Shijin nodded and said, "I called you to come to discuss!"

Then they looked at Lu Ming and Yan fanatics and said, "Several, how are you waiting outside the hall first? We need to discuss!"

"Okay, seniors please stop!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and then walked out of the hall with Yan Fanatic.

"This is almost done, but it is definitely impossible for Lu Ming to take charge of FuYongzong in this way. I guess FuYongzong will put some tests on Lu Ming."

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"The test is no problem!" Lu Ming smiled confidently.

Immediately, they waited quietly.

It took three hours for this class to be communicated, and they were allowed to re-enter the hall.

"Lu Ming, you are still young and have a low cultivation base. Now that you are in charge of the Fuyongzong, I am afraid that most people will not accept it, but it will cause more trouble. We will discuss with you veterans first and let you become a symbol. One of the candidate sects of Yangzong, what do you think?"

Bai Shijin spoke first.

Each sect, there will be some candidate sect, these people are peerless arrogance, will compete with each other, and finally stand out in order to become a real sect, in the future to inherit the sect, and control the power.

Chapter 859: Huge test

"Thank you seniors!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

It is already very rare to be a candidate, because after all, Lu Ming has just come here. This is only due to Yan Fanatics and Jiuyang Supreme's military deterrence.

If he came here alone, it would be impossible for these big men to compromise, nor for him to have a chance to perform.

Get the position of the candidate sect first, and later, fight for it by yourself.

"Ok!"

Du Songjie and others nodded, and Lu Ming's attitude of being arrogant and impetuous also made everyone quite satisfied.

"First of all, let you be a candidate, but if you want to become an official, you will need a condition to take charge of Fuyongzong in the future!"

Juniper never spoke slowly.

coming!

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he understood that there must be conditions, not that simple.

"Senior, please!" Lu Ming said.

"The condition is that in the upcoming battle of luck, you have to stand out, and to win the first place, so that after the battle of luck, you can immediately become an official son!"

Juniper is unique.

The words, Fu Puppet Sect, Fu Puppet and Puppet Sect masters, veterans, all stared at the moment.

Lu Ming hasn't spoken yet, but the Yan Fanatics yelled: "What? The first place in the battle of luck? How is this possible? Lu Ming's practice time is still short. You are deliberately making things difficult. This condition is too difficult to change. One!"

The battle of luck first?

Even if Yan Fanatic was prepared in his heart, he was still taken aback.

He does not doubt Lu Ming's talent, but Lu Ming's cultivation time is still slightly shorter than other Tianjiao after all.

One of the top 100 Tianjiao in the Qianjiao list is more perverted, especially the top 10 Tianjiao are more terrifying.

Moreover, there are many newly rising Tianjiao, also very bright, no one knows how strong.

This is still on the side of the human race. The demon race of the sky demon race, the remnants of the strong blood, are also endless. It is too difficult to get the first place.

This is simply deliberately making things difficult.

"Yan fanatics, this condition is difficult, but it is more difficult to break through the Emperor Wu and want to compete with the Emperor."

"The Emperor Wuhuang, the land of the Eastern Wilderness, only appears on average for thousands of years. In thousands of years, how many days of pride will be born? There is also very little. Lu Ming must suppress an era. In the future, he will have the opportunity to break through the Emperor Wu, to have a chance to contend, and even defeat Emperor Yi!"

Meng Chong's eyes were bright and loud.

Yan Fanatic was silent and didn't speak. He knew that Meng Chong said something.

"Okay! I promised!"

The clear voice suddenly sounded.

Many people's eyes lit up and looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stands in the standing hall, his body standing straight, his eyes full of perseverance and self-confidence.

Is the battle of luck first? He must do it, and he must do it, as Meng Chong said, but he can't do it, how to contend with Emperor and Emperor Wu.

Anything that can reach the Emperor Wu Realm is a myth, and each is a legend.

And he has to create his own legend.

Although he knew it was difficult, he was motivated by pressure.

"Okay, then it is a matter of words. If you can get the first battle of luck, it will definitely bring great luck to Fu Yuzong. At that time, the old man will never say anything, and will help you become Fu Yuzong. Lord, anyone who wants to stop must pass the old man."

Du Songjie got up, and his voice was clanging.

In the past, the puppet door wanted to take refuge in the Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor, but he was also afraid that Fu Puppetry would die, and wanted to leave a little incense to pass on. It was not really greedy and afraid of death.

"This is what I want to say, and, Lu Ming, you really want to get the first place. I believe that Fu Yuzong will go up and down, and no one will be dissatisfied!"

Bai Shijin also said.

The other elders also nodded.

"Your seniors can rest assured that Lu Ming will do it!" Lu Ming's voice was firm.

"Okay, that's all for this matter. One more thing, you'd better not use your real name now. If Emperor Yi knows you are in Fuyongzong, I'm afraid it will be in trouble! Use a pseudonym for the time being!"

Bai Shijin suggested.

"Then I will use the name "Tianyun" in the future!"

Lu Ming pondered for a while, said.

Tianyun, he used it in the raging empire, not many people know.

"Okay, then come here today, a few days later, a notice will be sent out to inform the whole sect, you have become a candidate, and leave!"

Jun Song said nothing, and got up and left.

Meng Chong and others also got up and left.

Finally, the elders of the Fu School also left. In the hall, only Bai Shijin, Yan Fan, and Lu Ming were left.

"Lu Ming, it's up to you to see you later. In a few days, you will be awarded tokens of the candidate ancestors. By then, you can enter any of the cult shrines of Fu Yangzong!"

"Also, I have informed the disciple that I will arrange your new place of residence later!"

Bai Shijin smiled.

"Thank you, Senior Bai!" Lu Ming really thanked. This time, Bai Shijin stood on his side and helped a lot.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyebrows and a round bead flew out, which was the soul-gathering bead of Jiuyang Supreme, and flew to Yan Yan's body, Yan Yan's hand stretched out to hold.

"Lu Ming, after that, you will practice in FuYongzong. I will take the master and look for some treasures to help the master gather the soul!"

Yan fanatic said.

Lu Ming nodded and said, "I hope Senior Jiuyang will recover soon!"

The three were talking, and a young woman came in.

This woman, in her early twenties, is proud and wears a red dress, which is very beautiful.

"Master, are you looking for me?"

The young woman glanced at Lu Ming and Yan Fanatic curiously, and bowed to Bai Shi.

"Chixue, you are here. Let me introduce you. This is Tianyun. He first came to Fuyongzong. He will practice in Fuyongzong in the future. During this time, you will bring him with him, and Tianyun will also move. Live in Jinyunfengju!"

Bai Shijin said to the young woman.

"What? Let him live in Yunfengju, no, Master, I don't agree. I used to live there alone."

The young woman shouted immediately when she heard it.

"What can't it? Yun Fengju, with the eyes of Ming Lian, is the easiest to sense the law of Ming Lian. How can such a good place let you monopolize? Tian Yun must move there to live. If you don't agree, you can move away! "

Bai Shijin's face sank.

The young woman's face suddenly turned white, she stopped talking, her eyes became misty, and she stared at Bai Shijin.

Master Zun hurt her most on weekdays. Today, she actually blamed her for an outsider, making her feel very wronged.

"Tianyun, this is one of my youngest disciples, Bai Chixue. I was spoiled by me on weekdays, and I laughed. In the future, you will get along a lot!"

Bai Shijin smiled.

"Have seen the white girl!"

Lu Ming gave Bai Chixue a fist slightly.

"Humph!"

Bai Chixue sneered, too lazy to ignore Lu Ming.

Chapter 860: Bai Chixue

"Chixue, what's your attitude? Okay, now you take Tianyun to Yunfengju, but you can also go around."

Bai Shijin ordered.

Bai Chixue stomped his feet without looking at Lu Ming, pouted his mouth, and turned away.

Lu Ming touched his nose with a wry smile, Lu Ming really wanted to suggest Bai Shijin to arrange another place for him, a person is more clean, but thinking that Yun Fengju is estimated to be very special, but Bai Shijin specially arranged, Lu Ming did not speak, To confess to Yan Yan fanatics and Bai Shi, followed Bai Chixue.

After Lu Ming and Bai Chixue left, Yan Kuan looked at Bai Shijin with a smile, and said: "Bai Shijin, you are really an old fox, you arranged such a beautiful apprentice to live with Lu Ming, what attention do you play?"

"Cough!"

Bai Shijin coughed a few times, his old face reddish, and said, "Brother Yan thinks a lot, Lu Mingtian is a wizard. I just want to let the little learners learn more from Lu Ming. As for the young people, there is a spark. It's all destiny, destiny, hahaha!"

Bai Shijin smiled awkwardly.

...

The meeting hall is in the center of Yin and Yang fish in Tai Chi. Lu Ming followed Bai Chixue out of the meeting hall and walked towards the direction of Yin fish.

Along the way, Bai Chixue pouted, without saying a word, without looking at Lu Ming, flying forward.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly and could only keep up.

Liangyi Mountain is very magnificent and covers a wide area.

There are countless mountains, lakes, and heavens above it.

The two had been flying for more than 100,000 miles, crossing countless peaks and rivers along the road, and finally flew towards a misty peak.

Above the mountain, there is a courtyard, which is very delicately constructed.

This is Yun Fengju.

"Curious place!"

As soon as he landed on this mountain, Lu Ming's eyes lit up. He felt that he knew the sea, the spirit fire was beating, and it seemed that he could easily sense the existence of the inscription law, thus absorbing the power of inscription from the inscription law. Raise the spiritual fire.

Lu Ming sighed secretly, between heaven and earth, it is really wonderful, there are all kinds of strange places.

In some places, there are spirit eyes, and the spirit is extremely rich.

Some places have a Taoist eye, and they can more clearly comprehend the world's artistic conception.

But here, there is the eye of Ming Lian, and it is easier to sense the law of Ming Lian and absorb the power of Ming Lian.

No wonder Bai Shijin wants to arrange him here, but also hopes that before the battle of luck, he can improve faster.

Bai Chixue opened the door and walked in, and Lu Ming followed.

As soon as he entered the door, Lu Ming found that there were some platforms in the yard, and there were various materials on the platform.

Lu Ming glanced at it and knew that it was the material for refining various runes and inscription runes.

It seems that Bai Chixue often refines runes here.

"That room is yours!"

Bai Chixue pointed to a room on the left and spoke for the first time. His voice was crisp and very nice.

"Ok!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Also, I tell you, the things in this yard are all things that I refined the inscription rune, you don't understand, don't touch it, you know?"

Bai Chixue looked at Lu Ming.

In FuYongzong, she had never seen Lu Ming. In FuYongzong's heavenly arrogance, there was no such character as Lu Ming, and no one knew where the master had obtained him. Home.

But in her heart, since it was not Fu Yangzong's arrogance, the way of refining was definitely not much better. She was really afraid that Lu Ming had damaged her materials and disturbed her practice.

"Okay, I won't touch it!"

Lu Ming nodded and was too lazy to get acquainted with a little girl.

Immediately, Lu Ming turned around, walked into the room on the left, and closed the door.

"Well, I am practicing here alone, how free I am, and the master has arranged for someone to come in, and it is still a man. I have to find a way to stop him from staying and exit here automatically!"

Bai Chixue looked at Landing Ming's door, and his eyes were spinning.

"Well, yes, when he first arrived, he certainly didn't understand anything, and then I ignored him, what did he ask me? I said I don't know, ignore him, and see how long he can live?"

At this point, Bai Chixue's smile appeared on his face, and his mood eased again, and he began to study the inscription rune in the courtyard.

"This place is really wonderful, and my spiritual fire is about to break through, try the effect!"

Immediately, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, running the Meditation Idea.

Immediately, his mind seemed to pass through the vast void, and entered the law of inscriptions. The power of inscriptions around him was endless and very clear. It seemed that Lu Ming's thoughts could quickly absorb it.

Immediately, he began to practice, a ray of inscription power, traversing the heavy void, landed in Lu Ming's consciousness sea, absorbed by the spiritual fire, Lu Ming's spiritual fire slowly became stronger.

In the knowledge of the sea, the four blue spiritual lights, burning flamingly, have reached the extreme. It is only one step away from lighting five.

"It's really amazing. It absorbs the power of inscriptions dozens of times faster than other places. Coupled with my idea of the **** of meditation, it is even more amazing!"

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart and practiced harder.

In a blink of an eye, day and night passed.

In the knowledge of the sea, the flames of the four blue spiritual lights have been exuberant to the extreme. Suddenly, a little blue flame appeared in the fifth spiritual light and jumped in the air.

The fifth spiritual lamp is lit.

After half a ring, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"Five blue spiritual lights, nowadays, my spirit is very powerful, I don't know how far I have reached."

Lu Ming thought about it for a while, then, he performed the dance with his hands and carved it in the air.

Inscriptions, appearing and shining, seem to be inscribed into the space, and in a flash, a formation is formed, so embedded in the void, with a faint light.

Unfortunately, after ten breaths, the formation collapsed.

"There are still some gaps, my mental strength, I can't engrave in the void, maybe, ignite one, or two, and engrave in the void!"

Lu Ming thought.

This is to let the person know, I'm afraid I will shock my chin.

It is very difficult to engrave in the void, and it is necessary to reach the level 7 Zhenming Refining Master, which is equivalent to the power of the Lingtai Realm.

Moreover, the real Ming Master who just broke through the seventh level can't do it. The formation engraved in the void can't stay for a long time, as long as he is a master among the seventh level Ming Master.

Lu Ming is only a sixth-level inscription master now. The inscribed formation has been able to stay in the void for a short time. I believe that if he is stronger, he can really engrave in the void.

This is extremely amazing.

Sixth-level inscription master can engrave in the void, not many people can do it in ancient times.

Once reached, Lu Ming's combat power will also increase rapidly, and there will be fewer restrictions on the way of inscription.

"I want to take the first place in the battle of luck. With my current combat strength, it is still far away. It is unrealistic to want to rush up in a short period of time. The martial arts and the path of inscription must go hand in hand with each other. Only by cooperating can we exert tremendous power. In that case, the opportunities will be greater. Now we must urgently re-elevate the Jiulong bloodline to the level of the god-level bloodline."

"Fu Yangzong, based on the way of refining, I believe that there will be no shortage of demon beast essence and blood. I'll buy some demon beast essence and blood first!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming got up, pushed open the door, and went out.