

D Emperor 1051

Chapter 1051: Fengyun gathers in Zhongzhou

"This time the harvest is great!"

Lu Ming smiled at the corner of his mouth.

In Burning God's Flame, Lu Ming entered a state of etherealness, and just passed a year. In this year, he has always been aware of the mood of the world and the various martial arts.

In that state, the realization of various artistic concepts and martial arts is much faster than usual. With Lu Ming's savvy nowadays, progress is naturally horrible.

Unconsciously, his five moods have already broken through the fourth level, so when his third bloodline awakened, he broke through the Fengyuan Tower that suppressed him in one fell swoop, and his five moods began to rise sharply, breaking into one fell swoop. Quadruple, at the same time, also began to impact the spiritual realm.

Today, Lu Ming feels very clear that all of his five moods have reached the peak of Level 4 entry, which is only one step away from Level 4 Xiaocheng.

Moreover, Jiulong's stepping into the sky has also become the seventh step. Its power is equivalent to the highest level of inferior god-level martial arts, and its power is amazing.

At the next moment, the thoughts moved, and the blood of the jail monument appeared, with six golden chakras on it.

After refining the blood of the Zhou family, the bloodline of the jail monument has also been upgraded to a level of six.

"My body, after being burnt and smelted by burning flames, actually broke through, reaching nine grades!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Be careful when walking in the future. People who are not particularly trusted, such treasures as mountains and rivers, cannot be easily exposed!"

This time, Lu Ming gave a lesson.

The wealth is not obvious, not to mention the heavy treasures such as the mountains and rivers. Others are easy to get greedy. This time, if the people of the Zhou family want to force out his secrets and ask him to hand over the mountains and rivers, he will suppress him. If he strikes directly Kill him, he would have died long ago.

If it wasn't for him to awaken the third bloodline, and the third bloodline was very amazing, he didn't need the outbreak of the true element, and he had the power of terror, and he couldn't escape.

This time it was a fluke, but Lu Ming didn't want to have it next time.

"Haha, cool!"

On the other side, he laughed and thundered.

This guy, who had absorbed a lot of power from Thunder Tribulation before, is still digesting it, which is really perverted.

The power of Thunder Tribulation, but even the blood of Jiulong, cannot be swallowed.

"Lu Ming, I did not miss your boy!"

Dandan flew over and laughed.

"You didn't expect it for a year, I didn't expect it!"

Lu Ming said.

"Don't look at who this seat is? My defense, the world is invincible, that guy, who has been training me for a year, wants to refine me, and finally did not hurt me a single hair!"

I'm proud of it.

"You have hair?"

Lu Ming despised.

"Yeah, just a list. It's your bloodline. It's amazing. I feel panicked even when I look at it."

Looking at the landing sounds.

"Can you recognize what bloodline is that?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and asked.

"I don't know. To be honest, I don't even know your second bloodline. Your kid is a metamorphosis. There are two kinds of bloodlines that I don't know. But your second bloodline is a bit familiar to me. Ever!"

After whispering, nothing happened in the end.

"Speaking means not saying!"

Lu Ming despised, then got up and walked away.

"It's been a year, and I don't know those arrogances. What step has Xiuwei reached?"

Lu Ming longed a little, and left very quickly.

Next, Lu Ming turned away from the wild mountains, looking for a powerful monster beast, mainly to try the power of the third bloodline.

Sure enough, every time Lu Ming broke the third bloodline, there was an endless killing influx, and Lu Ming could sense the boundless sea of blood from that drop of blood, and he could also borrow the power of the sea of blood.

But with Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, he can only borrow a trace, and every time he borrows the power of the third bloodline, he is full of killing thoughts, and seems to kill all the souls in the world.

That kind of killing thought is so amazing, there seems to be boundless resentment.

"Why in the end is there such a strong killing thought, such a strong resentment? Any blood line is said to have traces, which can be found in ancient, ancient, ancient, ancient spirits, warriors, spirits of heaven and earth, this drop of blood, and What is the blood of creatures?"

Lu Ming is puzzled and imaginative.

Moving forward, while cultivating and groping, slowly, Lu Ming has become more and more proficient in the use of the third bloodline, and has been able to keep the mind calm when killing thoughts influx, not to be controlled by killing thoughts.

...

Donghuang, Jiulong City, in a palace, Emperor God, Dongfangyu respectfully stood in front of Emperor Yiwu Emperor, on both sides of the hall, also stood the heads of the six ancient families.

"Congratulations, Your Majesty, the Emperor Goddess has successfully broken into the Spiritual Realm. If you see Lu Ming again, you can easily kill him!"

The owner of the Wang family congratulated with a smile on his face.

"Yeah, with the talent of Emperor Goddess, stepping into the spirit god, the space artistic conception will exert a terrible power, and killing Lu Ming is not easy."

The owner of the Jiang family also took the opportunity to flatter.

"Ok!"

Emperor Yiwu Emperor nodded and said, "Shen'er is really good. He is unrivaled in Donghuang, but don't underestimate the world's heroes. Zhongzhou has always been a place for geniuses. The world is proud, this era is not weak. There are a lot of God's arrogance, and the five young giants are even more powerful and must not be complacent!"

"God knows!"

Emperor God bowed.

"Well, I received the news that the Vientiane Jade Bi of Zhongzhou Tianxia Academy will be opened to the outside world. The heroes from all over the world can watch it. You two can go to Zhongzhou together. You can also see the heroes of the world and hone yourself! "

Emperor Yiwu Huang spoke.

The eyes of Emperor God and Dongfangyu shone brightly, revealing the look of expectation.

Zhongzhou has always been known as the Shenhuang Center, how strong and prosperous, and how strong is the genius? They look forward to it.

This scene also happened in Heavenly Corpse Sect and Heavenly Demon Valley.

Heavenly Corpse Sect, a huge ancient tomb, blood sword one, corpse war two stood respectfully in front of the corpse emperor.

"Now the Vientiane Jade Bi of Zhongzhou Tianxia Academy will be opened to the outside world. You will go to Zhongzhou together to meet your chances. According to my speculation, the Tianjiao of North Plain, West Desert, and Nanming will also rush to Zhongzhou, and Zhongzhou will become a gathering place. Earth, you can go to see and hone your way!"

The emperor spoke.

"Yes!"

Blood Sword One, corpse battle bowed.

Sky Demon Valley, Ao Tu, and Feng Xuan, at the command of the demon emperor, also embarked on a teleportation to Zhongzhou.

...

Roar! Roar! Roar!

In a wild mountain range, a black panther with three heads roared and rushed towards the landing.

The ferocious air filled the mountains and forests, three heads roared three times, the clouds in the sky were all dissipated, and the mountains rumbling and trembling.

Flames, thunder and ice blasted from its three heads, which was terrifying.

This is a double beast of spirit god.

Chapter 1052: Illusion

Above Lu Ming's head, a drop of blood emerged, which was the third blood vessel. Then, in the third blood vessel, a trace of blood poured into Lu Ming's body. In an instant, Lu Ming's body was filled with blood, and his long black hair also changed. The blood is red, and the eyes are like bright red rubies, exuding endless killing thoughts.

The third bloodline wriggled into a war sword, and Lu Ming held it in his hand.

call out!

The war sword fell, and the space was split directly. A blood red with a black sword light cut through the sky and cut towards the three black panthers.

puff!

After Jianguang cut off, the attack of the three black panthers was directly defeated. Jianguang moved forward and cut the three black panthers in half.

The three black panthers equivalent to the double spirit gods were beheaded by Lu Ming with a sword.

Breaking into the Spiritual Realm, Lu Ming's combat power has been improved too much. Just now, he just used the power of the third bloodline.

Longli, artistic conception, etc. are not used.

Of course, in the spirit and spirit realm, Lu Ming cannot naturally kill the enemy across five or six levels as in the spirit fetal realm, which is unrealistic.

Being able to leap to the existence of Spiritual Divine Realm, they themselves are the Celestial Pride in the Heavenly Pride. When they are in the Spiritual Realm Realm, they are able to cross several levels to

kill the enemy. In the face of such Celestial Pride, Lu Ming can't naturally cross five. Six levels to kill the enemy, that is too exaggerated.

Moreover, the gap between the spiritual realm and each weight is very large.

Lu Ming is also not very clear. He broke out with all his strength and was able to kill the enemy across several levels.

"When I borrowed the power of the third bloodline, there was a strong sense of killing!"

With a move in his heart, the third bloodline didn't enter Lu Ming's body, Lu Ming's hair turned back into black, the blood light disappeared, and the killing thought also disappeared. He returned to the same state, but he was a little surprised in his heart.

The artistic conception of killing, an extremely terrible artistic conception, with the intention of killing, full of killing power, terrible, this artistic conception is one of the most terrible artistic conceptions between heaven and earth, not weaker than the artistic conception of time and space.

This is not the artistic conception that Lu Ming understands, but he can borrow it when using the third bloodline.

Although not Lu Ming's own understanding, it can also be used as Lu Ming's trick, Lu Ming is very satisfied.

The blood of Jiulong emerged, and with the power of a hand, he swallowed all the blood and demon power of the three black panthers, and then moved away from the body.

Tens of thousands of miles away, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, refining the blood energy of the three black panthers.

Buzz!

The blood veins of the Zhenlu monument emerged and kept shaking, and the six golden chakras were very bright. Soon afterwards, the seventh golden chakra appeared.

The bloodline of the prison monument is also promoted to **** level seven.

Along the way, Lu Ming killed many fierce beasts and refined his blood, and now he has accumulated enough to make the blood of the jail monument be promoted to the seventh level of the **** level, juxtaposed with the blood of the Kowloon.

However, Lu Ming's cultivation practice is not much improved, but only reached the mid-term of the spirit god.

After refining the energy of the three black panthers, Na Yuanshi appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

Lu Ming continuously input the True Yuan into the Na Yuan Stone. When Lu Ming Zhen Yuan was almost exhausted, the Na Yuan Stone also reached fullness.

"Sure enough, similar to my previous speculation, this piece of Nayuan stone can only store the true element of my spirit god. If my cultivation continues to improve, this piece of Nayuan stone will have little effect!"

After collecting the Nayuan stone, Lu Ming took out the original stone and engulfed it to recover.

When Lu Ming's Zhenyuan fully recovered, he waved his hand and a pile of storage rings appeared in the air.

Most of these storage rings come from the Zhou family, as well as some of the masters he killed before. Before, Lu Ming did not go to sort it out, but now it is just sorting out.

After sorting out the storage rings, Lu Ming has been familiar with it. First of all, he classifies the items and separates the valuable items or rare items that Lu Ming does not know.

It took a whole day for Lu Ming to finish it all.

"The original stone is only about one million!"

Lu Ming sighed.

The head of the Zhou family, the ancestors, and several elders all existed in the Spiritual Realm. The original stones add up to millions of giants, but Lu Ming used to break through the Spiritual God more than half, and now there are only about one million left. .

Millions of original stones, if Lu Ming is now used to promote cultivation, I am afraid that they are not enough to upgrade to the dual spirit and spirit, embarrassingly useful.

There are other miscellaneous things that are not worth much rough stone when sold.

"What's in this box? It's so tightly protected?"

In the storage ring of the Zhou family owner, Lu Ming found a box, not knowing what material it was made of, it was extremely hard, and it was covered with inscription formation.

The possession of the Zhou family is so good that it made Lu Ming interested.

Lu Ming carefully observed that although the inscription formation method was advanced, it was still quickly discovered by Lu Ming.

"Dan Dan, you break it!"

Lu Ming now has no spiritual fire and can only call it Dandan.

"Simple, leave it to me!"

Dandan came over and observed it, his claws flicked, and inscriptions did not enter the box.

The inscription glowed on the box. After a while, the inscription on the box shook and collapsed.

"There is a treasure to share with me!"

Yelling, his eyes glowing, he hurriedly opened the box.

After opening the box, Dandan's face sank, revealing disappointment.

Because the things in the box are very simple, there are only two things, a small jade box and a book, which are not geniuses and treasures at all.

Without genius and treasure, he lost his interest, and walked aside with a boring face to nibble the elixir.

Lu Ming was somewhat interested, picked up the book and opened it.

After half a ring, Lu Ming showed a hint of surprise.

This book records a secret technique, illusion technique.

According to the above records, practicing the magic breath technique can change your own breath into another breath.

This is completely different from the previous method of condensing breath. Condensing breath just converges your own breath, which is not easy to be noticed by others, but the magic breath technique transforms your own breath into another kind of breath.

This is simply escape, easy to conceal the secret technique, sometimes can save lives.

As long as the breath changes and the appearance changes, no one else can recognize it.

In the world of martial arts, the shape is easy to change, but the breath is unchangeable. Everyone's breath is unique, so this mystery is precious.

No wonder the owner of the Zhou family has such a good collection.

"If I practiced illusion, even if I met previous acquaintances, I don't have to worry about being recognized!"

Lu Ming showed a hint of smile, looking at the jade box involuntarily.

Put it together with illusion, what is in the jade box?

Lu Ming opened the jade box with some anticipation. In the jade box, there was a jade card.

Upon seeing it, Lu Ming knew that it was a record of jade cards.

After picking it up, I swept my mind. At first, Lu Ming was stunned. Then, there was an incredible look on his face.

"This...this... there is such a panacea in the world?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

This jade brand is a kind of Danfang, a method of refining the anti-tiandan medicine.

Nirvana Dan, this is a kind of Danfang called Nirvana Dan, but the anti-celestial function of this panacea made Lu Ming dumbfounded.

Chapter 1053: Nirvana, the world city

Taking Nirvana Dan can give the warrior bloodline a chance of Nirvana. After Nirvana, the bloodline can have an opportunity to upgrade. However, the level of promotion is not fixed, depending on personal potential and opportunity.

Some people can improve one level, some people can improve two levels, or even higher.

day! This immortal medicine is really against the sky.

The blood is born, it is difficult to upgrade.

The Kowloon bloodline is the only one in the world and is a special case.

In addition, Xie Nianqing's bloodline was special. With the help of the Emperor Cang Chuang, he realized Nirvana of the bloodline and realized the upgrade and evolution.

Lu Ming walked all the way, and only saw Xie Nianqing's bloodline Nirvana upgraded once, and the others were never seen again, and even heard of it.

This kind of Nirvana is actually against the sky. If it spreads, it may cause chaos in the world and set off an endless storm.

Imagine that a warrior of the ninth-level bloodline of the king level, if taking Nirvana, even if he is promoted by one level, he is likely to be promoted to the bloodline of the god-level and qualified to impact the spirit realm.

And some warriors with a god-level bloodline, if they can raise the bloodline to one level or two levels, no doubt the talent will be higher, and they can go further in the future.

Especially those who are extremely arrogant, awakened to the sixth level, the seventh level, and even the eighth level. If they take it, they may even be promoted to the highest level of the ninth level. What is the temptation and anti-natural?

It's strange not to go mad after people know it.

However, according to the above records, each warrior has only one chance. After taking Nirvana once, taking it a second time will have no effect and will produce resistance, but it will not weaken Nirvana Dan's precious value.

"In the beginning, the Blood Luodian made a big move, saying that some treasure was taken, and Zhou Xin happened to be there again. Could it be..."

At this moment, Lu Ming thought a lot.

At the beginning of the ancient medicine garden, I met Zhou Xin, but Zhou Xin obviously did not want to act together with Lu Ming, and wanted to act alone. Later, the Blood Luo Dian seemed to be looking for a treasure in the ancient medicine garden, but was taken away. , Leading to a massive move behind the Blood Palace, blocking the teleportation array, and even besieging them in the plain, asking them to hand over storage rings.

There, Lu Ming met Zhou Xin again and rescued Zhou Xin.

It stands to reason that Zhou Xinxu is not high, in the face of such a situation, it is likely to surrender the storage ring to save life, but Zhou Xin does not, does not mean the surrender of the storage ring.

At that time, Lu Ming didn't think much, but at this time seeing Nirvana Dan's formula, Lu Ming couldn't help but associate all this together.

Perhaps, it was Zhou Xin who obtained this recipe from the ancient medicine garden, and the reason why the Blood Luo Temple was so popular was that it was also looking for this recipe.

Unexpectedly, it finally fell to Lu Ming.

Although this Danfang is of no use to Lu Ming, because Lu Ming has the blood of Jiulong, there is no need for Nirvana to improve the blood, but Lu Ming is still very excited.

For him, although it is of little use, he has family and friends. This kind of remedy has a great effect on his family and friends.

"However, this elixir for refining Nirvana is too rare!"

Lu Ming sighed again.

Although Nirvana is against the sky, the materials and elixirs needed are extremely rare and rare. A total of dozens of elixirs and materials are required, most of which are auxiliary materials, which are actually eighth-grade top grades, seven of which This kind of main material is nine grades.

And it is the top of the ninth level, which makes Lu Ming speechless for a while. It is also difficult to collect these materials.

"Forget it, don't worry, take your time!"

Lu Ming smiled, remembered Nirvana Dan's Danfang, and then included it in the mountain and river map.

Then, open the cheats of illusion and look at it.

Next, Lu Ming moved forward while practicing the illusion technique.

The time passed day by day, and it had been a month since Lu Ming came out of the Zhou family.

On this day, Lu Ming came to a giant city.

This city is extremely magnificent, full of vicissitudes and magnificent.

On the gate, there are three big characters: the world city.

"I actually came to the world city."

Lu Ming was slightly surprised.

Tianxia City, next to Tianxia Academy, is one of the ten ancient cities in Zhongzhou and has a long history.

Tianxia Academy, in the northwest of Tianyingbao, Lu Ming unconsciously passed through the territory of Tianyingbao and came to Tianxia Academy.

Since coming, Lu Ming will naturally go and see.

When I walked into the world city, I realized that the world city is really prosperous, people are coming and going, and it is very lively.

"Huh? Why are there so many young Tianjiao?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised. He was on the street, from time to time, he could see young Tianjiao passing by.

Absolutely powerful Junjie, Lu Ming induction, many of them awakened the existence of God-level blood.

Although Zhongzhou is outstanding, the number of Tianjiao is many times greater than that of Donghuang, but it is unrealistic to randomly encounter piles of god-level Tianjiao in a large city.

"Does the world city or the world academy have any major events that will bring together so many arrogances?"

Lu Ming guessed.

"Huh? Is that?"

Lu Ming suddenly froze, he found two acquaintances.

Blood Sword One fights with the corpse!

As soon as the Blood Sword of the Celestial Sect fought with the Corpse, it actually appeared in Zhongzhou and appeared in the World City, which surprised Lu Ming.

"Interestingly, the strongest arrogance of the Heavenly Corpse Sect is here. Did the Emperor God come, did anyone come?"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

Blood Sword 1 and the corpse battle did not find Lu Ming, but walked into a shop.

Lu Ming came to a secret place, and his body began to change. After a while, Lu Minghua turned into a dark-faced and honest young man. Then, when he used the illusion technique, his breath changed.

Now, even if someone familiar with Lu Ming is standing in front of Lu Ming, it is impossible to recognize him.

With a slight smile, Lu Ming strode along the street. In front of him, Blood Sword and the corpse battled out of the shop. They passed Lu Ming, but did not react at all.

Completely when Lu Ming is a stranger.

Lu Ming smiled with satisfaction, and walked into a restaurant.

"Have you heard? A month ago, the Blood Luo Temple and Blood Luo Zi also broke through to the Spiritual Realm!"

"What? Blood Luozi also broke through? Blood Luozi was not so strong in the second-class arrogance. I didn't expect even him to break through. It seems that most people in the second-class arrogance have broken through the spirit realm. Now!"

"The five young giants broke through the spirit gods as early as a year ago, and now the second-class arrogance has stepped in successively. From then on, it will be the world of the younger generation. The younger generation will usher in the era of spirits and hegemony !"

"In the same era, it was incredible that so many young Tianjiao stepped into the spirit realm!"

Soon after entering the restaurant, Lu Ming heard a discussion.

Lu Ming nodded secretly. It has been more than a year since the last ancient medicine garden. It is normal for those second-class arrogances to step into the spirit realm.

After all, that kind of arrogance is backed by powerful forces, and there is no need to worry about resources at all, which is not comparable to Lu Ming.

Chapter 1054: Ao Tu was crushed

"This era is really a great world. Not only we in Zhongzhou, it is said that Beiyuan, Ximo, and Nanming are all geniuses. The strong are like clouds. Some time ago, a Tianjiao in Beiyuan entered Zhongzhou, fighting for Yang Po, one of the five young giants. God, that battle can be called the pinnacle battle, and the final result was indiscriminate."

"I also heard about that battle. It was amazing. I didn't expect Kitahara to have the level of arrogance at the level of the Young Five!"

"Not only the North Plain, during this time, Ximo had young holy monks entering Zhongzhou, demonstrating powerful combat power, and Nanming also had terrible Mingzi entering Zhongzhou. According to reliable sources, Ximo, Nanming, all There is a natural pride that is not weaker than the young five."

Hearing this, Lu Ming raised his eyebrows and was shocked.

Unexpectedly, Nanming, Beiyuan, and Ximo, all have Tianjiao at the level of the young five giants, and the future is destined to be more intense and splendid.

"What about Donghuang? Can Donghuang have a strong arrogance?"

"East Huanghuang does not work. The reason why Donghuang has the word "Huang" means that Donghuang is a wild land. Since ancient times, it has been the weakest of the five major territories. What genius can it have?"

"It's true, I heard that Donghuang was good for them. One is Lu Ming and the other is Emperor God. These two people should be second-class arrogance, but they can't do anything else. They are all jumping beam clowns, not worth mentioning. ."

"This is also, and I heard that there was a war in Donghuang, and Lu Ming was trapped. It is estimated that there are many evils, and now there is only one Emperor God still able to get it!"

"Haha, a wild land, what's so funny, let's drink!"

There was a burst of laughter all around, talking to Donghuang, the words were full of contempt.

"Huh, a bunch of dudes, dare to talk about heroes all over the world?"

At this moment, a cold hum rang out and spread throughout the restaurant.

Everyone's eyes looked at a corner of the restaurant.

There are two figures there, a man and a woman, the figure of the man is very burly and strong, more than two meters, muscles bulge.

The woman is graceful and beautiful, her face is unparalleled, and she is all over the country.

"Ao Tu, Feng Xuan!"

Lu Ming froze for a moment, and recognized the two of them. It was the two strongest arrogances in the Tianhuang Valley of Donghuang.

"Oh? So, are you a hero?"

What I just discussed is the three young sword-backing youths, all in white swordsman robes, obviously from one force.

At this time, one of the young men with swords sneered at Ao Tu.

"I am not a hero, it's hard to say, but suppress you, just turn your hands!"

Ao Tu sneered, very confident.

In Donghuang, he is second only to Lu Ming and Emperor God's Tianjiao, and he is listed at the top. There are few people who are enemies and naturally confident.

Even when he came to Zhongzhou, he was still confident and believed that he would not be weaker than others.

"Turn my palm to suppress me? Hahaha, I haven't seen you before, are you from Donghuang?"

Asked the backsword youth.

"Good, Donghuang Ao Tu!" Ao Tudaο.

"It turned out that the garbage from Donghuang, a reptile in every area, and also arrogantly suppressed me. It is really a big talk, I don't know the sky is thick!"

The young sword bearers froze.

"what did you say?"

Ao Tu got angry and shot a cold murder in his eyes, a violent breath erupted, and the restaurant was shrouded in a terrible pressure.

The young man carrying a sword dared to call him a reptile, which made him murderous.

The sword-backed young man sneered and pointed like a sword, moving forward at will, cutting Ao Tu's momentum.

"Go out for a fight, I will let you know if you are **** yourself?"

The young man carrying the sword stepped out and flew into the sky.

Ao Tu followed him step by step.

"Haha, the reptile of the East Wild, dare to start with Brother Song, really do not know life and death, go out and see!"

The other two young men with swords on their backs laughed and followed.

Then, Feng Xuan followed.

"That's the Tianjiao of the Tianwu Sword School. The man just now seems to be the third Tianjiao of the Tianwu Sword School. Song Fei. The Jiaolong from the East Wasteland is going to fight Song Fei. Interestingly, let's go and see!"

"go!"

In the restaurant, everyone flew out of the restaurant and stood in the air to watch.

Lu Ming also followed the crowd and flew out of the restaurant to stand in the air.

In the high sky, Ao Tu and Song Fei confronted each other, bursting out a strong breath, attracting many people to come.

"That is a dragon, from Donghuang, do you say he has a chance?"

"Impossible, Song Fei is the third arrogant of the Tianwujian faction. It is extremely terrifying. That Jiaolong is definitely not an opponent!"

Many people talked around.

There are eighteen hegemonic forces in Zhongzhou. Of course, they are both strong and weak.

The Tianwu sword faction, among the hegemonic forces of Nakasu, is considered top-notch, stronger than Xuankong Mountain, Xueluo Temple, and Tianyingbao. The strongman comes out in great numbers, and the genius is like a cloud. , Naturally needless to say.

boom! boom!

The breath of the two roared in the sky, causing a terrible whirlwind.

"kill!"

Ao Tu first shot and turned it directly into a body, revealing a dragon with a length of hundreds of meters, covered with gold and golden, like gold.

"Storm Gold Split!"

Ao Tu shouted, his mouth open, and from his mouth, nine dark golden lights burst out, cutting the air and slashing towards Song Fei.

Keng!

The sword sounded, and a beam of sword light flashed out like a burst of lightning, which cut through the void and cut everything.

Wherever Jianguang passed, Ao Tu's nine golden lights were all cut.

However, Jian Qi also dissipated.

"Golden Dragon Claw!"

Ao Tu's dragon dragon claws turned into pure gold, shining brilliantly, exuding horrible fluctuations. One claw grabbed out, and the space was all cracked and cracked, which was extremely terrible.

Ao Tu's level reached the consummation of the spirit fetus, and he tried his best to be comparable to the existence of the spirit god.

However, Song Fei's cultivation practice was also successful for the spirit fetus.

"A little skill, take me a trick!"

Song Fei lightly drank, and the bloodline emerged, but it was a silver-white war sword with seven golden chakras shining.

"Sword breaks the world!"

Song Fei was transformed into a war sword, and the silver-white war sword exuded a tremendous light, slashing towards Ao Tu.

The War Sword and Ao Tu's gilded dragon claws roared together. The sky was filled with gold and silver light, and many people who stabbed couldn't open their eyes.

After the light dissipated, Ao Tu receded wildly. On his dragon claws, a deep sword wound appeared, scales shattered, and blood flowed.

Uh!

The silver war sword was cut again, the endless sword energy was scattered, terrifying, and there were deep traces in the space.

Ao Tu roared and fought hard, but Song Fei's sword was extremely sharp, nothing was broken, he broke everything, broke Ao Tu's attack, broke his defense, and left a sword wound on his body.

Ao Tu fell completely downwind, and soon, there were more than a dozen sword wounds on his body, each of which was several meters long, bloody, and even scattered on the ground.

"This blood contains the true dragon blood veins, put away!"

Some people kindly put away all the blood left by Ao Tu, which made Ao Tu yell loudly, but he did his best, but he was not Song Fei's opponent at all.

"Your dragon is not bad. I just missed a mount. In the future, you will be a mount!"

Song Fei said indifferently, and Jian Guang was even more terrifying.

Chapter 1055: Vientiane Jade Wall

"Come on!"

Ao Tu shouted in anger, suffocating in his heart.

Miss him Ao Tu, with more than 70% of the real dragon bloodline, has shrouded the aura since childhood, is the first arrogance of the Demon Valley, known to be able to compete with the Emperor God, a younger generation in Donghuang, can compare with him Yes, very few.

In the battle of luck, although he was defeated by Lu Ming, the entire Eastern Wasteland, that is, Lu Ming and the Emperor God were above him, and the others who could compare with him were Blood Sword One and Feng Xuan. He is still a shining aura of brilliance, standing high above him.

But when he arrived in Zhongzhou, he just encountered a young Tianjiao, and actually suppressed him, and wanted to catch him as a mount. At this moment, his self-confidence was seriously hit.

call out! call out!

A silver sword light, peerless and sharp, cut through the sky and cut towards Ao Tu.

Even if Ao Tu had the blood of a real dragon, he couldn't resist it. He was completely suppressed and torn by a terrible sword gas.

"Surrender, be my mount, I will not kill you, otherwise, you will die today!"

The silver war sword shook, and Song Fei's indifferent voice came out.

"Come on!"

Ao Tu shouted, with his arrogance, even if he died, he would not be the mount of Song Fei.

"Then die!"

The silver war sword, blooming thousands of rays of light, the sword gas broke through the air, and cut off the head towards Ao Tu.

Ao Tu backed away frantically, resisting with all his strength, but he was almost beheaded, leaving a deep wound on his neck, and his body shrank rapidly, escaping towards the distance.

"Want to leave, stay!"

Song Fei apparently did not intend to let Ao Tu go and chased Ao Tu.

At this moment, a phoenix sounded, a phoenix-like **** bird flew towards Song Fei, a wing, the sky flames went towards Song Fei, Song Fei was shocked, the sword gas roared, broke the flame, but such a delay , Ao Tu has rushed into the distance, disappeared without a trace.

A bird like a phoenix has a fast speed, and its wings and fans turn into a streamer, rushing towards the distance, Song Fei angered, chased forward, but chased for a while, but did not catch up.

Lu Ming sees clearly that the phoenix-like **** bird is Feng Xuan, which has the blood of Phoenix and is amazingly fast.

Song Fei reverted to a human form and sneered, "What is Emperor Dongjiao, it's just waste!"

After speaking, he and two other disciples of the Tianwujian faction flew into the restaurant and continued to eat and drink.

Among the crowd, Blood Sword One and Corpse Fight are also watching the game, and they are ugly, but they dare not speak out.

Song Fei's fighting power is astonishing. As soon as Blood Sword has self-knowledge, he is definitely not his opponent.

"I didn't expect so many geniuses in Zhongzhou. I heard that Song Fei was just one of the forces. The Tianwujian faction ranked third in arrogance!"

The corpse sighed.

The first battle just shocked him.

"Zhongzhou is worthy of being the center of the Shenhuan Continent. Genius is like a cloud. In Song Fei and Donghuang, only Lu Ming and Emperor God can defeat him!"

Blood Sword nodded, and then the two left here.

Lu Ming did not feel anything, and this result was nothing unexpected.

Ao Tu and Song Fei are both third-class arrogances, but Ao Tu and third-class arrogances can only be regarded as medium, while Song Fei, among the third-class arrogances, are both top-notch and near some weak second-class arrogances. Ao Tu is naturally not an opponent.

Lu Ming also returned to the restaurant and continued to eat and drink. Soon, he learned some new news.

The reason why so many arrogances gather in the world city, because the Vientiane Jade Bi in the world academy will be opened in three days.

The Vientiane Jade of Tianxia Academy is said to contain endless mysteries, and the martial arts can learn from it and get great opportunities and great gains.

It is even more legendary that this big secret is contained in Vientiane Jade Bi, which contains the gods.

But it has not been able to open for many years.

The Vientiane Jade Bi of the World Academy has never been opened to the outside world, but this time, it suddenly announced to the world that it is willing to open to the outside world. The world's heroes can visit and enlighten them freely.

As soon as this news came out, it naturally attracted a lot of Tianjiao to come here.

"Vientiane Jade Bi? Since coming here, don't miss it!"

Lu Ming continued to eat and drink, and the next news I heard was not so important, which was Tianjiao, how powerful, that beautiful girl was more beautiful.

After eating and drinking, Lu Ming walked out of the restaurant and found an inn to stay.

Three days passed quickly, Lu Ming went out of the world and hurried towards the world academy.

Not only he, but the sky was arrogant, and there were a lot of them. At a glance, the sky was all rainbows, like a meteor shower.

Tianxia Academy is very close to Tianxia City, and soon arrived.

"That is..."

From a distance, Lu Ming was surprised.

A snow-white palace, suspended in the air, exudes tremendous light.

This palace is very huge, like a city in the sky, like a beautiful jade.

This is the core of the world academy. Below this palace, there is the misty mountain, the aura is rich, the elixir is everywhere, the spirit beast is flying, a picture of a fairyland.

The endless God Mountain below, plus the white jade palace above, is the complete world academy.

However, the Baiyu Palace was not accessible to the core of Tianxia Academy, and Lu Ming could not enter them. They landed down the periphery of Tianxia Academy and walked along an ancient bluestone road.

Soon, they saw a huge stone tablet with four large characters: Tianxia Academy.

The characters were vigorous and powerful, and at first glance, a terrible majesty came out.

According to legend, these four big characters were left by a holy emperor in ancient times and had the will of the holy emperor.

When the ancient holy dynasty did not decline tens of thousands of years ago and ruled the Eight Wastelands, Tianxia Academy was the place where the ancient holy dynasty cultivated heroes. In the past dynasties, countless powerful people emerged from the world.

However, after the decline of the ancient Sheng Dynasty Xie family, the world academy became independent and became a hegemonic party.

Passing the stele is a white jade staircase. Everyone ascended the white jade staircase to a huge square.

At this time, the square was already crowded, and at a glance, fearing that there would be tens of thousands of people, they were all arrogant figures.

"You, Vientiane Jade Bi is in front, please follow me!"

A white-haired old man appeared, smiling slightly, then flew forward, and everyone followed.

Flying over dozens of peaks, the terrain in front is flattened, there are no peaks, only hills.

On the hills, the clouds and mist veiled, blocking the line of sight, and with everyone's eyes, they couldn't see through.

"Formation!"

Lu Ming moved.

According to legend, the world academy belongs to the forces of Mingwu Shuangxiu. In it, there are both strong men who specialize in martial arts and strong men who cultivate the martial arts.

There are even more rumors that there are more than one emperor in the world, and there are two.

One is the emperor of martial arts, and the other is the emperor of Ming Dao.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

The figure flashed, a total of eight old men appeared, plus the one leading the way, a total of nine.

Nine old people suspended in the air and began to inscribe inscriptions, and the inscriptions submerged into the surrounding space.

Huh...

It seemed that the wind was rising, and those clouds and fog began to dissipate. Soon, the clouds and fog completely dissipated, and countless people looked at the scene in shock.

Chapter 1056: Insight

In front, countless pieces of jade jade suspended in the air.

At a glance, densely packed jade bi, each piece of jade bi, like polished white jade, smooth like a mirror, suspended in the air vertically, can not see the end at a glance, I do not know how many pieces.

This is Vientiane Jade Bi, much different from imagination.

In Lu Ming's imagination, Vientiane Jade Bi may be a huge jade bi, but I didn't expect so many pieces.

"This is Vientiane Jade Bi, there is mystery on it, you can enlighten yourself, but do not destroy Jade Bi, otherwise, the world academy will not be polite!"

The old man who led the way said the last sentence, which made people feel awkward.

Everyone nodded, and they all dared not answer.

"Well, you see it, there is one or several jade platforms in front of every jade jade. Only someone sitting cross-legged on the jade platform can get some insight!"

The old man said.

"It turns out that Yutai is for this purpose!"

Lu Ming moved.

In front of each jade jade, there is a piece of jade suspended to a few pieces, which Lu Ming has seen for a long time, and it was originally used for enlightenment.

In this way, each jade bi, at most, several people can learn at the same time, because the jade platform is so small that only one person can sit on it.

"Okay, you can enlighten yourself!"

The old man nodded and walked away with the other eight old men.

Uh! Uh! ...

As soon as the old man left, someone flew forward to find Jade Bi's enlightenment.

Lu Ming looked away and found many acquaintances.

The Jingkongling, Chu Kuang, Zhang Wenjing, Hai Ziming, etc. of Xuankong Mountain are all impressively listed.

In addition, Sandalwood Fairy, Sky Eagle Fort is unbreakable, Blood Luozi, Blood Luozi, and other Tianjiao of Blood Luodian, Devil Mountain Yue Yue, etc., can be seen.

Moreover, Lu Ming saw Dong Huang's acquaintances, Blood Sword One, Corpse Fight, Ao Tu, Feng Xuan.

"Emperor God!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he saw the Emperor God. On the edge of the Emperor God, it was Oriental Jade.

"It seems that Donghuang's top Tianjiao is here!"

Lu Ming pondered, and then flew forward.

Coming to the front piece of jade bi, he looked carefully. Suddenly, an overbearing blade of sword diffused out, making Lu Ming's face change slightly.

In front of this jade jade, there was only one jade platform. At this moment, a young man was sitting cross-legged.

Lu Ming went on and found that each piece of jade jade burst out with a completely different feeling.

"It's really marvelous, artistic, and seems to have a unique ability, but Xuanzhi is also mysterious. If you want to get something, you need to see everyone's perception and chance!"

Lu Ming strolled at will.

Many people have found their goals and sat cross-legged on the jade platform.

"Lu Ming, these jade bibs are arranged very strangely. In my opinion, there is a big secret!"

On his shoulders, he gave Lu Ming a voice.

"The big secret, what secret? What did you see?"

Lu Ming moved.

There are a lot of rumors about Vientiane Jade Bi, but the most recognized one is that Vientiane corn is connected to a wonderful place with a hidden possession. In the ancient times, the world academy can be opened, but later, that method was lost, the world academy It has not been opened for many years.

It is rumored that the place is very wonderful. In ancient times, the strongest people often entered the retreat and practiced, leaving many ruins and caves of the strong people.

This is very exciting, but unfortunately I can't get in the back.

"I don't know, I can't figure it out for a while, it will take time!"

Once and for all, he jumped off Lu Ming's shoulders and wandered around alone.

Lu Ming was too lazy to manage him, looking for Yu Bi alone.

Soon, Lu Ming came to a jade Bi, suddenly heard a dragon yell, a real dragon rushed at him.

"That's it!"

In front of this jade Bi, there was only one jade platform. No one had come yet. Lu Ming sat up on the jade platform and closed his eyes to understand.

Roar!

Long Yin sounded, and Lu Ming seemed to see a real dragon stepping in the void, and the might of the dragon was tens of thousands of miles, causing the void to collapse and the earth to sink.

"This, like every move, contains supreme combat power, is this a real dragon combat skill? No, it seems not..."

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

He felt that the dragon's every move was like a combat skill, but it was not like it. It was elusive and difficult to capture.

Lu Ming realized in detail that he got nothing in the end.

"No, why should I understand what combat skills I can learn from, and I can confirm each other with my Kowloon!"

Lu Ming's heart moved and he began to understand.

As a result, he really felt a lot of gains, and his understanding of Kowloon's sky-walking has improved rapidly, making great progress.

Jiulong has now practiced to the seventh step. At this step, it is even harder to practice. Every step of improvement is very difficult. If you have no chance, even a lifetime of unsuccessful cultivation.

Every improvement is commendable.

Lu Ming had been sitting cross-legged for three days. After feeling no more gains, he got up and left, looking for the next piece.

...

In the sky, in the huge white jade palace, several old men are discussing things.

"Doctor, does this really work?"

One asked aloud.

"This is the only way. The Holy Palace has not been opened for many years. This time when the world comes, the heavens gather together, each has a great chance, maybe it is an opportunity, maybe someone can open the secret realm of the Holy Palace!"

An old man with white hair and blue bones.

"I hope so!"

Others lamented.

...

Lu Ming looked at several pieces of jade in a row, but none of them were suitable for him.

After seeing more than a dozen jade pieces in a row, Lu Ming finally found another suitable one.

In this jade Bi, there is still Long Yin coming out, and Lu Mingpan sits on the jade platform. Like the jade Bi before, there is also a real dragon rolling in the void.

However, what is different this time is that there are two real dragons this time.

The two real dragons are fighting, Long Yin trembling, fighting fiercely.

"This is a real dragon skill!"

Lu Ming's eyes were exposed.

Two real dragons fight each other, dragon claws catch out, dragon prestige strikes, dragon rises in the sky, every action has the lethality, and it is obviously a powerful real dragon combat skill.

"This combat skill is comparable to the ***** level, and it is of great use to me!"

Lu Ming showed his excitement.

After he merged his blood, he transformed into Kowloon, which was usually just a walk of the heavens, and then contained the power of prison. In addition, Kowloon was fighting with brute force and lacked the means to kill.

If you have this real dragon fighting skill, when you become a Kowloon, you will definitely be stronger.

Lu Ming carefully perceives and observes the battle of two real dragons.

This sitting is ten days.

Watching two real dragon battles all the time, Lu Ming has already had a good time for the understanding of real dragon combat skills.

"Go away, this piece of jade belongs to me!"

Suddenly, a cold drink came, and many people could not help turning their heads to watch.

"Blood Sword One, and Huang Kui!"

Lu Ming moved.

In front of a jade Bi, Blood Sword 1 was sitting on the jade table in front of Yu Bi, Huang Kui looked at Blood Sword 1 coldly, just now Huang Kui called Blood Sword Yi off.

Blood Sword frowned and said, "This Xiongtai, this jade Bi is my first!"

"What about you coming first? What kind of villager from Donghuang, who is qualified to come to Vientiane Jade Bi, will leave me immediately!"

Huang Kui drank coldly.

Chapter 1057: despise

Huang Kui drank coldly, his eyes indifferent, with a strong disdain, like a brother in a big city, looking at a redneck from the country.

Blood Jianyi's face looked ugly.

He has his arrogance. Before the battle of luck, he ranked second in the Qianjiao list, second only to the Emperor God. In Donghuang, who dares to talk to him like this?

Here, Huang Kui actually told him to roll, saying that he was not qualified to enlighten here, proud as a blood sword, and showing angry flame in his eyes.

"What kind of eyes are you looking at? Hell, are you looking for death?"

Huang Kui scolded.

"If you want this jade bi, it depends on whether you have this skill!"

Blood Sword said coldly.

"What do you mean? Do you want to challenge me?" Huang Kui said.

"Not bad!"

Together with Blood Sword, he is as proud as him, and is so despised, he can't bear it, he wants everyone to know his strength.

"Hahaha, since you are looking for abuse yourself, then I will fulfill you and go out for a fight!"

Huang Kui laughed, rising from the sky, flying out of the area of Vientiane Jade Bi, and came to the sky not far away.

Blood Sword moved all over the body, and also rose into the sky, came to Huang Kui in front of them, the two stood in the sky.

"Interesting, that guy, seems to be from Donghuang!"

"There is no master in that barren land, this kid has to challenge Huang Kui and take his own shame!"

"Go and see!"

Many people smiled slightly, rose into the sky, and watched from a distance.

Many people looked up directly under Vientiane Jade Bi.

"Donghuang has always been the weakest of the five territories, and there are few masters. The so-called Tianjiao of Donghuang are all sitting in the sky, one by one, they think that they are invincible in the Donghuang, and they are invincible. "

"Good, just like some time ago, there was a Jiaolong from Donghuang, which was also very rampant, but was completely abused by Song Fei of the Tianwu sword faction, and almost caught him as a mount!"

"LOL, really?"

Around all around, contemptuous talk came out, causing Ao Tu, Feng Xuan, and even Emperor God, Dongfang Jade Brows in the crowd to frown.

At the moment, both Huang Kui and Blood Sword were filled with bleeding red light.

Both have cultivated the artistic conception of blood.

"Blood artistic conception? What a real axe!"

Huang Kui sneered.

"Blood Sword, out of the sheath!"

Keng!

As soon as the blood sword drank, a sword sounded, and from his eyebrows, a blood-red war sword flew out. As soon as the war sword flew out, it became a giant of dozens of meters, as the war sword became larger. After that, it was divided into two, two into four, and finally turned into sixteen blood-red war swords, flying around the blood sword.

"kill!"

Blood Sword shouted loudly, squeezed his fingers, and waved his fingers. Sixteen swords of war were turned into sixteen blood-colored sword lights, and they were assassinated towards Huang Kui.

Sixteen war swords exploded in an endless sword spirit in the process of flying.

Sixteen **** battle swords wrapped in infinite sword qi, blasted towards Huang Kui.

The fighting power of Blood Sword One is more than ten times stronger than in the battle of luck. His cultivation practice has reached the consummation of the spirit fetus. The mood of blood and the mood of sword are united. Cut out scary traces.

"Blood Emperor Claw!"

Seeing this, Huang Kui didn't dare to carelessly, his blood spread, and his two claws continuously pulled out, and he immediately grabbed hundreds of claws.

Huang Kui grabbed hundreds of claws in a row, endless **** claws, and drowned towards the blood sword.

Each claw is terrible and sharp, filled with a hot breath, with the terrible power of burning and corrosion, and Huang Kui's cultivation is also a complete fetal spirit.

bump! bump! bump!

The blood-colored claws and the sky's sword energy blasted each other, and the air continued to vibrate, blood glancing into the sky, and the sword energy was stirred.

The **** claws and the **** sword qi are offsetting each other, and for a time they are equally divided.

Huang Kui's face was a bit ugly and gloomy.

He couldn't even win a ridiculous countryman, which made him feel ashamed.

"Kill! Bloodthirsty Realm!"

Huang Kui shouted, bloodthirsty Dafa broke out, and the blood-colored mask loomed toward the blood sword.

Covered in bloodthirsty Dafa, Blood Sword's face changed, he felt the blood in his body boiling, and there was a strong force to pull his blood.

"Uh!"

Blood Sword retreated sharply and wanted to leave the range covered by the bloodthirsty Dafa, but Huang Kui was entangled with Blood Sword One, and Blood Sword 11 could not escape Huang Kui's attack for a time.

Frustrated, Blood Sword can only display the fusion of blood veins and turn into a **** war sword.

But Huang Kui also exhibited blood vein fusion, which turned into a **** claw.

The blood claw collided with the blood sword, and the blood sword flew back quickly. Under the influence of the bloodthirsty Dafa, the blood sword fell into the wind and was not an adversary.

bump! bump! bump!

After continuous collision, Huang Kui gradually gained the upper hand, suppressing Blood Sword One.

After dozens of strokes, the **** battle sword collapsed, and the blood sword spit blood in a big mouth, and his face was pale.

Blood Sword lost, not Huang Kui's opponent.

The blood of the blood claws flashed back to Huang Kui, and he looked at the blood sword one with disdain and sneered: "I said, a countryman like you is not qualified to practice in Vientiane Jade Bi!"

Blood Sword looked ugly, but he didn't speak. He lost, what did the loser say?

"I heard that you were still the second-ranked Tianjiao on the Donghuang Qianjiao list. It seems that Donghuang is really not good. It is ranked second. At this level, the first one is no better. I heard that the first ranked It's called Emperor God. I'm sure I'm here today too. Let him get out. I cleaned up together today, and then you guys from Donghuang will clean up and roll back to Donghuang!"

Huang Kui is arrogant and arrogant.

Today, he is going to step on Donghuang, to make his reputation even greater.

"Are you looking for me?"

A cold voice sounded, and a figure came out of the air.

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and that was the Emperor God.

Huang Kui glanced at the Emperor God and said, "Are you the Emperor God?"

"Good!" Emperor God nodded, his eyes calm and his voice cold.

"You just came, let's go, I will pack you up together!"

Huang Kui sneered.

Keng!

As soon as his words fell, the terrible sword power of the Emperor God rose up, a sword gas, mighty, and high with the sky, exuding the supreme pressure.

Faced with this pressure, Huang Kui's face changed wildly, and his sweat was cold.

"Spirit God, you are Spirit God Realm!"

Huang Kui shouted in horror.

Keng!

The sword sounded, and Jian Qi fell towards Huang Kui.

Huang Kui stepped back in horror, and at the same time he displayed blood vessel fusion, bursting out of strength, and wanted to resist.

But everything was in vain, the sword gas was cut off, the blood claws burst, Huang Kui's body hit the ground below like a cannonball, and the ground was smashed out of a big pit, Huang Kui lying in the big pit, coughing blood constantly.

The crowd was quiet for a while, and then there was a noise.

"This man is so strong, he defeated Huang Kui in one move, he is a strong player in Spiritual Realm!"

"Unexpectedly, Donghuang actually had such a genius. This person was named Emperor God. Before the battle of luck, he was first in the list of Qianhuang's arrogance. Later, in the battle of luck, he was defeated by a man named Lu Ming. second!"

"What? Donghuang has a stronger arrogance than this person?"

The sound of discussion came out a little weird.

Chapter 1058: Spirit God Pride Battle

The Emperor God didn't look at Huang Kui, and turned to Vientiane Jade Bi.

"Do you want to leave when you hit my blood Luodian?"

A cold voice sounded, and a blood-robed young man stepped out of the air, blocking the emperor's way.

"It's blood Luozi!"

Someone exclaimed.

"Xue Luozi's shot!"

More people's eyes glowed hot.

Some time ago, I heard that Xue Luozi had stepped into the spirit divine realm, and the emperor **** was also the spirit divine realm. The arrogance of the two spirit divine realms was about to start, which made many people's eyes shine.

For no reason, the Emperor God can break through the Spiritual Realm at this age, and it is definitely a second-class arrogance, two second-class arrogance, but it is rare.

"Do you want to do it? Then let's do it. Emperor also wants to see and see what is happening in Zhongzhou's Tianjiao!"

The Emperor God spoke calmly, but in his tone, he was full of confidence.

Today, he has made a major breakthrough in spatial conception, and he is confident that he will not be weaker than anyone.

Even if facing Lu Ming again, he has 100% certainty to defeat Lu Ming.

"Then complete you!"

Xue Luozi's eyes were cold, and his body was filled with blood.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, there were many figures in the sky, all of them were dragons and phoenixes.

Jingkongling, Sandalwood Fairy, LaCrosse, Yin Unbroken, Kong Xin...

Some people recognized that they were all second-class arrogance, more than ten.

This makes people tremble, except for the battle of luck, this time can be said to be the second most congregation of heavenly arrogance. Obviously, the battle between Blood Luozi and Emperor God attracted them.

boom! boom!

The blood Luozi and the Emperor God burst into a terrible breath at the same time.

On Xueluozi, a sword awn rose to the sky, and on the Emperor God, there was a sword awn.

Daomang and Jianmang are in confrontation, and the power is extremely terrible.

Keng!

Jianmang and Daomang met in the air and burst into a roar.

At this time, Xue Luozi and Emperor God moved at the same time.

"Blood Sky Sword!"

"Tiangang Emperor Sword!"

As soon as they shot, the two exhibited inferior god-level martial arts.

At their level, no more temptation is needed, the shot is a trick, and a terrible lore is to be carried out.

boom!

The sword and the sword blasted together, and the sword and the sword overflowed, cutting the space in half.

One side is the world of swords, the other is the world of swords.

The two bodies retreated at the same time, and then slammed together.

boom! boom! boom!

Just a few breaths, the two have slammed dozens of moves, the sky is constantly torn out of a space crack, a deep space crack, as if it can **** the human mind into it, terrifying.

Many people keep retreating and dare not stand too close.

Because the fighting power of the two is too strong, far more than the general spirit god, even if the overflowing energy, it is possible to kill a strong person with ordinary spirit **** weight.

I can imagine how terrible it is.

There are only a few dozen people who can stand in front and watch the battle.

They are all the same level of arrogance as Xueluozi.

"Emperor God's combat power has made a major breakthrough, which is even more unfathomable!"

Lu Ming did not fly up high, still sitting on the jade platform in front of Jade Bi, looking up.

He felt that Emperor God did not use his full strength at all.

"Bloodthirsty Realm!"

Blood Luozi casts the bloodthirsty realm, but it is useless at all, and is cut by the Emperor God.

Xue Luozi's face became solemn, and he still lost his heart in the war.

"How can it be so strong? This Emperor God can only be ranked second in Donghuang, and there are so many masters in Donghuang!"

Xue Luozi's thoughts turned sharply, and finally he showed blood vein fusion, and turned into a **** bat.

After the fusion of the blood vessels, the blood Luozi screamed and made a terrible sonic attack. At the same time, a wing, like a **** lightning, was so fast that it killed the emperor.

But at this time, the Emperor God stood there motionless.

"Don't avoid it, die!"

Xue Luozi's eyes showed a murderous intention and rushed to the Emperor God, but when he rushed to the Emperor God, he felt wrong. It was just a phantom here, not an entity at all.

And this is when others around him saw that the body of the Emperor God suddenly appeared behind Xue Luozi, and a sword was cut out.

"Is this... the artistic conception of space?"

Many people's pupils contract sharply, revealing incredible colors.

"not good!"

Blood Luozi felt the crisis and waved his wings to avoid it quickly.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

At this time, the Emperor God stepped into the air, his body flashed continuously in the air, almost to the extreme, and was killed towards the Blood Luozi.

Blink!

However, compared with the original battle of luck, Emperor God's instantaneous step did not know how much stronger, almost to the extreme, in a flash, it is a few miles away, unpredictable.

"The artistic conception of space is really the artistic conception of space!"

This time, more people saw it, and some people exclaimed.

"Heaven, really is a spatial artistic conception, how is it possible? Someone in Donghuang could understand the spatial artistic conception, incredible, incredible!"

"Yang Potian, one of the five young giants, realized the conception of space. Unexpectedly, Donghuang, someone actually realized the conception of space!"

All around, there was a burst of exclamation and an incredible yell.

Time and space are king, and the artistic conception of space is too strong, not just to talk about.

Even the second-class arrogance such as Jingkongling reveals a very dignified color in his eyes.

In their hearts, the Emperor God has been regarded as an extremely terrible opponent.

"The artistic conception of space is actually the artistic conception of space, then I will break your artistic conception of space!"

Blood Luozi roared, Blood Winged Sky Manta opened his mouth, and a terrible sound wave burst out.

Where the sound wave passes, the space fluctuates like a water wave, and finally splits, and there are deep space cracks.

Emperor God frowned, the breath on his body was stronger and stronger, and a sword was cut out.

This sword contains three artistic concepts.

Sword's artistic conception, Jinyan artistic conception, spatial artistic conception.

This sword drives the space and forms a space.

Jianguang had cut through, and what he wanted was invincible, slashing towards Xue Luozi.

Blood Luo Zi shouted, blood light filled, blood winged sky bat wings like a sword, cut the strongest blow.

boom!

The earth and the earth were tremendously shining, sweeping through the sky, and a beam of light rose into the sky, breaking up the clouds in the sky, and the sky dome seemed to be shot out of a hole.

bump!

A figure retreated sharply, a blood-winged sky bat.

During the retreat of the Blood Winged Sky Bat, it reverted to a human form, but there was a trace of blood left in the corner of his mouth.

Blood Luo Zi was injured.

"Do you want to fight again?"

Emperor God with long hair flying, eyes like electricity, staring at Xue Luozi, there is a kind of self-confidence that is invincible to me.

"Huh, so far today, let's fight again!"

Xue Luozi's face was ugly and he sneered, then his figure flickered away.

Xue Luozi actually left like this.

Everyone knows that Xue Luozi is defeated and lost in the hands of the Emperor God.

After everyone at the scene was stunned for a while, there was an uproar afterwards, and there was a tremendous noise.

Chapter 1059: Tianxu Cave

The Tianjiao Emperor God from Donghuang, who defeated Xue Luozi strongly, was shocking.

"This Emperor God is so strong, he didn't even explode his blood line just now. I didn't expect there was such a character in Donghuang."

"I heard that this emperor is a direct descendant of a martial emperor from Donghuang. His talent is very amazing. Now he ranks second in Donghuang!"

"What? Emperor God can only rank second in Donghuang? I thought he was the first day of Donghuang? Who is the first?"

"The number one is called Lu Ming, which is really amazing. Emperor God is so powerful, then Lu Ming is actually capable of suppressing Emperor God. What kind of arrogance is that?"

"It seems that this generation is indeed a great world, and even Donghuang has risen, and Lu Ming, Emperor God is born!"

Many people sighed, marveled at the power of Emperor God, and curious about Lu Ming's ability to suppress Emperor God.

"This blood Luozi is really unlucky. In the past year, he has lost several games in a row. More than a year ago, he was defeated by a Tianjiao named Lu Shaoqing, and now he is defeated by the Emperor God!"

"This is how Tianjiao strives for hegemony. Sooner or later, the weak will become a stepping stone for the stronger!"

Some people who had a festival with the Blood Luo Temple deliberately turned the old man of the bleeding Luo Zi.

"It seems that in the future, there will be another powerful opponent!"

The magic mountain monarch made a loud voice, and his eyes filled with powerful fighting intentions.

"This person is indeed terrible!"

Yin didn't break his head, his fighting power was almost the same as that of Xue Luozi, and I'm afraid he was not an opponent of Emperor God.

"There is news from the world academy that the Tianxu Cave is open. If you pass by, you can enter the marrow pool once!"

Suddenly, a news came and made the scene full of uproar.

"What? The Tianxu Cave opens, and those who pass by can enter the medullary washing pond. Really fake!"

"It's true, absolutely true, this news was passed down by the dean of the world academy."

"God, it's good to be able to enter the medullary washing pond. That's great. I'm going to do it."

"With you, stop dreaming, who in the world doesn't know, the Tianxu Cave in the Academy of the World is terrible in difficulty, and few have been able to break through since ancient times!"

"How do you know if you don't try it? I heard that Tianxu Cave does not look at strength. Everyone who enters Tianxu Cave faces a different situation. People from Zeng Jin and Wuwang Realm have crossed Tianxu Cave! "

"That's true, try it!"

After a fierce discussion, countless people flew in one direction.

"Tianxu Cave? Washing pond? I didn't expect the world academy to open the washing pond. I can fight for it!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The marrow washing pool of Tianxia Academy is famous in the world.

Entering the medullary washing pool can enable the warrior's flesh to transform, complete sublimation, and finally reach perfection.

One of the important conditions for the breakthrough of the Emperor Wu is that the flesh must have a perfect ninth grade.

However, after training the body to Jiu Pin, it is actually difficult to achieve perfection, it is difficult, there will be a hurdle, it is not easy to cross, but in the marrow washing pool, it can make the body complete and lay the first foundation for breaking through the Emperor Wu.

This makes many peerless arrogants aspiring to the position of emperor very excited.

Such as Jing Ling Ling, Lacrosse, etc.

Even those who knew they didn't have a chance to break through the Emperor Wujiao's arrogance were also very moved. Who wouldn't want their physical strength stronger.

Lu Ming is equally excited, because he has reached nine ranks in his flesh now. If he can cultivate his flesh in the medullary washing tank to perfection, he will lose a lot of things in the future.

Lu Ming also got off Yutai and followed the crowd in one direction.

Soon, came to a huge mountain peak.

This mountain is huge and the bottom of the mountain is at least a hundred miles wide.

At the foot of the mountain, there is a huge cave, this is the Tianxu Cave.

Tianxu Cave, from this side, leads to the other side of the mountain for a hundred miles. As long as you pass through Tianxu Cave from this side and come out from the other side, even if you pass through Tianxu Cave, you can get an entry The quota of the pulp washing pool.

However, Tianxu Cave is extremely mysterious. It is said that everyone enters and encounters different things. There are very few people who can pass through in ancient times.

"I'll try it!"

A young man rushed into Tianxu Cave, but soon, outside the Tianxu Cave, the light flashed and he was sent out.

He returned to the crowd in despair.

"What's going on? What did you encounter?"

Someone asked.

"As soon as I entered, I met a powerful beast and slapped me severely with a slap, so I was teleported out. Fortunately, the injury was fake, and as soon as I came out!"

The man answered.

"I'll try it!"

Someone rushed in again, but after a while, he was also sent out.

Someone asked him that the person said that he encountered a war sword and cut him directly.

Everyone looked at each other. Sure enough, everyone came into a different situation. It was impossible to know what flaws, weaknesses, and laws.

Next, Tianjiao entered Tianxu Caves one by one, but all failed one by one, and none succeeded.

Jingkong Ling, Jun Yue, etc. did not move when they were arrogant, but stood in the void and watched quietly.

Lu Ming didn't move, so don't worry, let the others go first.

Finally, Lu Ming simply closed his eyes and realized the world's artistic conception.

Ten days in a row, countless people went in, but none of them succeeded, and all failed, one by one.

Chu Kuang, Zhang Wenjing and other third-class arrogants also entered, but failed one by one.

"Yin is not broken in!"

Some people shouted, and many people were shocked.

Finally, there was a second-class arrogance.

Yin did not break in for a long time. After half an hour, he had not come out.

"Can Yin break through?"

Someone guessed.

It is very likely that it hasn't come out for half an hour. It is really possible to break through. The second-class Tianjiao is different.

Someone simply waited on the other side of the mountain to see if Yin Unbroken would come out of the exit of Tianxu Cave.

But at this time, the light at the entrance of Tianxu Cave flashed, and Yin Unbroken was also sent out.

"Hey!"

Yin sighed and he failed.

"This Tianxu Cave is too difficult, not even the second-level Tianjiao!"

"It's really difficult. I don't know if the Big Five can break through."

Many people sighed.

Uh!

A flash of blood rushed in.

"It's blood Luozi!"

Someone recognized it.

Xue Luozi apparently recovered from his injuries and also appeared here, intending to break into Tianxu Cave.

It's a pity that it's almost the same as Yin Bu's. After half an hour, he was sent out and failed.

Next, the LaCrosse and the Sandalwood Fairies went on in turn, but all failed.

"Wu Chengkong has entered!"

Someone whispered.

A young man wearing a white robe and carrying a long sword stepped into the Tianxu Cave.

Wu Chengkong, the first day of the Tianwu sword faction.

This is an extremely terrible and powerful character, very famous in Nakasu.

Second-class Tianjiao, there are also strong and weak points, then Wu Chengkong is undoubtedly the top of the second-class Tianjiao.

Known as one of the strongest people under the five young giants.

The people watched quietly, wondering if Wu Chengkong could pass through the Tianxu Cave.

Chapter 1060: Giant, Yang Potian

After Wu Chengkong entered, nearly an hour passed, but in the end, Wu Chengkong still failed and was sent out.

"Even Wu Chengkong has failed, can this Tianxu Cave pass through!"

"Yeah, it's too difficult, not even the Big Five!"

"This is not necessary, the test of Tianxu Cave is not pure combat power!"

Around, many people lamented that even Wu Chengkong could not pass it, it was too difficult.

Wu Chengkong carried the war sword, flew to the side, sat in the air and looked calm.

"I'll try it!"

The Jingkong Ling was covered with clouds and mist, and walked into the sky to enter the Tianxu Cave.

However, Jingkongling is not optimistic, and even Wu Chengkong has failed. No one thinks that Jingkongling can pass.

But after nearly an hour, there was a cry of exclamation at the exit of Tianxu Cave.

"Successful, Jingkongling succeeded!"

The cries of each other fluctuated.

"What? The Jingkongling succeeded? Go and see!"

Suddenly, a figure flew towards the other side of the mountain.

Even Sandalwood Fairy, Lacrosse, Wu Chengkong and others couldn't help but flew towards the other side of the mountain.

Waiting to fly over there, I saw the clear sky standing in the void.

Jingkongling actually passed the Tianxu Cave.

Uh! Uh!

At this time, in the high-level Baiyu Palace, two rainbow lights flew down, and turned into two white robe elders, two elders of the world academy.

"Haha, Jingkongling girl, congratulations, you have obtained the quota to enter the pulp washing pool. This token is for you. Half a month after the pulp washing pool, it will be opened in a unified manner. Then, with this token, you can enter the pulp washing pool. !"

An old man laughed, and a token appeared in his hand, handing it to Jingkongling.

"Thank you senior!"

Jingkongling thanks, accepts the token.

Countless people looked at Jingkongling enviously, but this is a token that can enter the marrow washing pool.

Yin Unbroken, Blood Luo Zi, LaCrosse and others are more envious, they are all people who are aspiring to the position of emperor, and washing the marrow pool can save them a lot of time.

Wu Chengkong's eyes were filled with fiery light, and he looked at Jingkongling with possessiveness.

Everyone knows that Wu Chengkong is the pursuer of Jingkongling, but Jingkongling doesn't seem to have a cold for him.

"Sister Ethereal, congratulations!"

The sandalwood fairy smiled and walked toward Jingkongling, and said to Xiangjingling.

Sandalwood Fairy didn't feel much about the medullary washing pool. She cultivated the way of refining, her body was strong or weak, and the relationship was not very great.

Jingkongling was also very happy. At first, she didn't expect that she could pass.

Then, the crowd returned to the entrance of Tianxu Cave.

A straight figure stepped in.

"It's him, Emperor God!"

Many people watched.

The Emperor God defeated Xue Luozi last time, and his fame increased greatly, attracting the attention of many people.

Many people are concerned, and many people speculate that the Emperor God can pass through the Tianxu Cave.

"It should be impossible to pass, Jingkongling is a special case, Tianxudong really does not know what conditions are needed!"

"It is too difficult to pass through the Tianxu Cave. According to this ratio, no more than ten can pass through the world!"

"Indeed, Tianxia Academy has known for a long time that there is not much to pass, so it opened the medullary washing pool, otherwise everyone can pass, wouldn't Tianxia Academy be dead!"

Some people chatted and waited.

suddenly--

"Passed, Emperor God passed!"

There was a cry of exclamation again.

"What? Passed?"

"how is this possible?"

A group of people was frightened and flew over to watch. Sure enough, they saw the figure of the Emperor God at the exit of Tianxu Cave.

The Emperor God really passed the Tianxu Cave.

"This Emperor God is amazing!"

Some people lamented and began to re-examine the Emperor God.

The Emperor God, who first defeated the Blood Luozi and now passes the Tianxu Cave, is really amazing.

Naturally, many people think of the name Lu Ming. Anyone who knows Donghuang Tianjiao knows that Donghuang is now the first, but Lu Ming, not the Emperor God.

Even Wu Chengkong shot two terrifying sword lights in his eyes, staring at the Emperor God.

"It is worthy of being the God of Emperor, Emperor Yi's strongest descendant!"

Among the crowd, Lu Ming's mouth twitched slightly.

The Emperor God is indeed very strong, and his talent is amazing. He has realized three kinds of artistic conceptions, and even the terrifying artistic conception of space.

At the beginning of the battle of luck, Lu Ming also relied on the Tao of Minglian to suppress the Emperor God. In Lu Ming's heart, he never underestimated the Emperor God.

Now more than a year and a half have passed, the Emperor God is even more terrifying.

In the white jade palace above, the two old men flew down again, looking at the Emperor God with some surprise.

Another pass was indeed beyond the expectations of the senior officials of Tianxia Academy.

"Emperor Goddess, you accept this token, so you can enter the marrow pool to practice!"

An old man gave Emperor God a token.

The emperor took it and thanked the old man.

"Yang Potian is here!"

Suddenly, there was a cry in front of him.

"What? Yang Potian, one of the Big Five, is here!"

There was a cry of excitement at the scene.

Then rushed forward one by one.

In the air, a young man came into the air.

This young man carried his hands on his back, his hair was scattered, his figure was tall and burly, his eyes were bright and full of wildness.

Step by step, he walked slowly, but another great majesty was released, and everyone felt another huge pressure on his heart.

Wu Chengkong, Jun Yue these days of pride, showing dignified color in his eyes.

In the eyes of the Emperor God, there was a hint of war.

Yang Potian, like Emperor God, also cultivated the artistic conception of space.

"Is this Yang Potian, one of the young giants?"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, staring at Yang Potian.

Yang Potian gave him a strong pressure. He had a feeling that this person was very strong and dangerous.

Yang Potian came from the sky without looking at everyone. He walked into the Tianxu Cave and disappeared.

"Go, let's go to the exit, Yang Potian should be able to pass through Tianxu Cave!"

Many people flew to the exit of Tianxu Cave.

Even the elders of the two world colleges did not leave, but waited at the exit.

Half an hour later, at the exit of Tianxu Cave, a tall figure stepped out.

Yang Potian!

He really passed the Tianxu Cave.

"Great, great, the five giants should all be able to pass through Tianxu Cave!"

"Yes, the five giants are really terrifying. In the past, they have been rare for thousands of years. In this generation, there have been five at the same time."

Many people lamented that the five giants are the pinnacle of all Tianjiao in Nakasu, and the ultimate goal of all young people is really strong.

They stepped into the supremacy, which is a stubborn thing. In the future, there is a very great possibility of breaking through the emperor. It can be said that it is completely a young emperor.

"I should have broken through!"

Lu Ming smiled, came to the entrance, and stepped in.

Lu Ming stepped into the Tianxu Cave and hardly attracted anyone's attention. Even if some people saw Lu Ming going in, they just regarded him as a miscellaneous fish and didn't care about it at all.