

D Emperor 1081

Chapter 1081: Solo

These are masters of the Tianwujian faction.

"Brother, it's him, this person is called Lu Shaoqing!"

Wu Chengkong said to a strong man in his forties.

"Humph!"

The strong man stepped out, his eyes cold, staring at the land and said: "Lu Shaoqing, you are so bold, you dare to move even my talented sword school, I don't think you need to live in this world!"

The strong man's breath is compelling, showing a strong breath on his body.

Others on the court heard the movement and looked at it one after another.

Lu Shaoqing?

Among them, Jing Ling Ling, Jun Yue, and Yin Bu Po were a little surprised. They had all seen Lu Ming. At this time, they looked at Lu Ming, slightly surprised.

"Huh? Isn't that the five battles?"

"Yes, it's him. Did he offend the Tianwu Sword faction, really looking for death!"

"How do I feel that Wu Chengkong has suffered a loss in his hand, otherwise, why would he call the masters of the previous generation, and it would be okay to do it myself!"

"Really, wouldn't it? That's so powerful?"

Many people recognized Lu Ming, and there was much discussion and various speculations.

Lu Ming glanced at the strong man at random, then skipped over and landed on Wu Chengkong. He said: "Wu Chengkong, the last time I let it go, it seems that there is no long memory, then I will send you on the road!"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was shocked, did Wu Chengkong really lose money in Lu Ming's hands?

"Lu Shaoqing, don't be arrogant, you died today!"

Wu Chengkong's face was cold, and he wished to unload Lu Ming.

Keng! Keng!

The sound of the sword sounded, and the people of the Tianwu Sword sent out a strong sword spirit one by one, and their eyes were like a sword, staring at the land.

Uh!

Another burly and strong man came out step by step, standing with the previous strong man, the breath was amazing.

"It turns out that there are two masters of the spirit **** quadruple!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly at the corner of his mouth.

In the Tianwu Sword School, there are two masters of the spirit **** quadruple. Seeing the breath, they are not weaker than the blood seal, and should be in the same state as the blood seal.

"No, it's them, Brother Lu. These two are the two strongest arrogants of the previous generation of the Tianwujian faction. They are both awakening the blood of the god-level seven!"

Sandalwood Fairy worried.

"Tianwujian faction, don't deceive people too much, want to kill Brother Lu, first pass our world college!"

Kong Xin stepped forward, staring at the Tianwujian faction and others.

Although they had seen Lu Ming's shot before, it was indeed powerful, capable of wounding the blood seal and letting the blood seal retreat.

But now, there are two strong players like Tianwu Sword School such as Blood Seal. When Lu Ming fought against the Blood Seal, they were very reluctant. When facing two such masters, they were absolutely invincible.

"Tianxia Academy, if you want to die, you will be fulfilled!"

In the Tianwu sword faction, a spiritual **** with four folds of cold and strong opening is extremely powerful.

"Great tone!"

Tianxia Academy, a strong man in his thirties came out step by step, and his breath broke out.

This is the strongest person in the world's academy this time, and it is also the first arrogance of the previous generation of the world academy, at the same level as the blood seal.

It has to be said that the previous generation of arrogant characters is far worse than this generation. The awakening of God Level 7 is regarded as the first arrogance of their respective forces.

It is totally incomparable with the Tianjiao of this generation.

It is as if all automobile transportation are blessed in this generation, allowing this generation to enter a golden age.

"Haha, two Wu brothers, kill Lu Shaoqing, how about adding me one?"

With a sneer, a **** robe coming from the sky was a blood seal.

He was injured by Lu Ming that day, and has been waiting for the opportunity to retaliate. At this moment, seeing Lu Ming confronting the people of the Tianwujian faction, how could he miss this great opportunity.

"Blood Seal, you came just right. We joined forces and beheaded this person!"

Tianwujian sent a strong man.

At this moment, all the eyes around him came to this side.

This Lu Shaoqing actually offended so many people, it seems that there is no life today.

At this moment, the sandalwood fairy, Kong Xin, and the white robe of the world academy, etc., looked very ugly.

If there were only Tianwu sword factions, they might still be able to fight, but with the blood seal, it would be difficult.

"It's all here, it's just right, solve it together today!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and stepped out, making people stunned for a while.

what did he say? Faced with such a situation, he actually said that he had to solve it together. Was it crazy?

Sandalwood fairy and others were also stunned for a while.

"Brother Lu!"

Cried the sandalwood fairy.

"Fairy, Brother Kong, leave me alone here!"

Lu Ming smiled at the sandalwood fairy and then stepped out to face the blood seal.

"Brother Wu, this kid has a mysterious technique, which is very evil, and can seal people's actions. The few of us joined together to cooperate with each other and kill him!"

Blood sealed beside two masters of Tianwujian faction, whispered.

"it is good!"

The two masters of the Tianwujian faction nodded. Before that, they had heard Wu Chengkong talk about the battle between Lu Ming and the blood seal. They knew that Lu Ming was very extraordinary, and his mouth was strong, and he did not dare to carelessly.

boom! boom! boom!

The two strong swordsmen of the Tianwu Sword faction, the blood seal, and the three of them burst into a powerful breath at the same time. The breath of breath rose to the sky and squeezed towards the landing.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

The three figures moved Lu Ming in the middle.

"The three of them want to join hands against Lu Shaoqing?"

"How could it be? Is it true that Lu Shaoqing's real combat power is very strong, otherwise a few people will be sealed in blood, how could he be so important and need three people to join forces?"

Everyone is not a fool. When they look at the reactions of the three blood seals, they know that they are wrong and guess what.

They were shocked by this guess.

In addition to the level of arrogance at the level of the five young giants, who deserves such attention from the blood seal?

"Boy, aren't you arrogant? See how you die!"

The blood seal eyes were cold, and at the next moment, the blood veins erupted directly, the blood veins were merged, and they rushed towards the landing.

"kill!"

Lu Ming burst into drinking, and the third bloodline emerged. A ray of power poured into Lu Ming's body, turning Lu Ming's hair into blood red, killing thoughts rushing out like a tide.

At the same time, the Seven Dragon Powers also erupted at the same time, making Lu Ming's power to a terrifying point.

The third bloodline turned into a blood-colored war sword, held by Lu Ming in his hand, and a sword was cut out.

"This power..."

At this moment, Xuefeng's eyes widened suddenly, terrified.

This power is so amazing that it was more powerful than the last time Lu Ming battled him.

"not good!"

The blood seal was cold all over and tried his best to resist.

but--

With a puff, Jianguang cut through, the blood leopard transformed by the blood seal, a paw was cut off, and flew away from a distance.

The blood seal roared and retreated quickly.

At this time, two masters of the Tianwu sword faction were also killed. Two vast swords, as big as mountains, slashed towards the landing.

Lu Ming cut out a sword with his backhand, and defeated the two swords. His body kept rushing towards the blood seal.

The blood seal was frightened and retreated quickly.

"You can't go!"

Lu Ming sneered, squeezing the printing tactics, and a light door emerged.

Chapter 1082: Kill three masters

Nine seals of the **** gate, the seal gate appeared, radiating light, suppressing towards the blood seal.

The light of the sealed door is shrouded, and the blood seal is fixed in the air.

He tried his best to explode the True Element and wanted to break the seal door, but Lu Ming is now cultivated to upgrade to the double spirit god, the seal door condensed out, the power is more powerful, for a time, the blood seal can not open.

"no no!"

He was very anxious and groaned constantly.

Uh!

Lu Ming rushed, the sword light fell, and with a touch, the blood leopard was cut in half, the body of the blood seal appeared, he vomited blood in a big mouth, and there was a deep wound in his chest.

He wanted to retreat, but the door of the seal was still there, and he could not retreat.

"No, no, spare your life!"

The blood seal screamed, terrified, but it was a sword light that greeted him.

Boom!

The blood seal was split in half, and even the spirit gods in his body had not escaped.

All this happened between electro-optical flint and it was so fast that many people did not react. Tianwujian sent two masters to rescue them, it was too late.

"how come?"

The two masters of the Tianwujian faction were about to launch a fierce attack on Lu Ming. Upon seeing this scene, the pupils contracted sharply and subconsciously stopped.

Sisi...

Around, there was a sound of breathing down.

The blood was dead, killed by Lu Ming's two moves, and had no resistance at all. How could this be possible?

The blood seal awakened the seven-level bloodline of the **** level, and the cultivation base has reached the four levels of the spirit god. The combat power is absolutely terrifying, but it is easily killed by Lu Ming. This is incredible.

Sandalwood fairy, Kong Xin, etc., the people of Yaowanggu and Tianxia Academy were also stunned for a while, completely stunned, could not believe this scene.

Wu Chengkong was even more talkative and almost scared to death.

It was only a few days. A few days ago, Lu Ming could only draw a tie with the blood seal. Relying on the seal door, he barely prevailed, but now, he completely crushes the blood seal.

In just a few days, Lu Ming's combat power has increased a lot, which is also amazing.

"Now, it's your turn!"

Lu Ming looked at the two masters of the Tianwu Sword School, flying blood, killing thoughts like a wave.

The two masters of Tianwujian sent a sudden change of color, and they no longer have the confidence they just had.

"Brother Lu, in my opinion, everything is a misunderstanding!"

One of them showed a smile that was uglier than crying.

Surrounded by the three of them, Lu Ming was able to kill Blood Seal with thunder, which really scared them.

"Misunderstanding? No, there is no misunderstanding. Today, I just want to kill you, no reason!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and at the next moment, he stepped out, rushing towards the two like a blood of light.

"Damn!"

"Shoot together, kill this son!"

The two roared, and their bloodline broke out at the same time, which turned into two huge war swords. Undoubtedly, both of them are god-level seven-level bloodline.

Keng! Keng! ...

The sound of the sword sounded, and all other masters of the Tianwu sword faction moved. The war sword was unsheathed, and the sword was soaring toward the sky.

"seal!"

The Scarlet War Sword was suspended in the hands of the seal, and a seal door flew out, covering a giant sword, and at once, the giant sword could not move.

"kill!"

Holding a war sword, Lu Ming flew one of the war swords out with one sword, and at the same time stepped on his feet, the terrifying power of Kowloon's sky-walking suddenly broke out.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Seven consecutive steps, stepping on the war sword sealed by the seal door, the war sword collapsed directly, the body appeared, but immediately the sword flashed and the head fell to the ground.

The man's spirit **** flew out of his body, terrified.

Touch! Touch!

Lu Ming used his left hand to perform the punishment of the prison prison, shot continuously, and held the blood sword in his right to display the five forms of killing.

when! The remaining sword of the four masters of the spirit **** was shot and flew out, and the body of the sword kept shaking.

The Scarlet War Sword cut out thousands of sword qi, and the escaped spirit **** screamed, extinguished under the sword qi.

At the same time, several masters of the Tianwujian faction rushed in and were killed by Jianqi.

Lu Ming incarnates and kills the gods, rushing to the last strong power of the spirit god.

Escape, escape, escape!

At that moment, the man had been scared and ran away desperately. Lu Ming was too strong, not to mention anything else. In terms of power alone, he had completely surpassed him.

Adding the seal door, cooperate together, it is almost no disadvantage.

"Where to escape?"

Lu Ming stared at him, rushed by, and passed by, and killed several masters of the Tianwujian faction.

Suddenly, Lu Ming approached very quickly, his hands pinched, and another seal gate appeared.

The war sword was immediately frozen, and Lu Ming killed him.

"No, spare your life, save your life!"

The person shouted, but the result was already doomed, Lu Ming caught up and used thunder means to kill him.

Since then, the three masters who wanted to kill Lu Ming were all killed by Lu Ming. One did not stay. By the way, he also killed several masters of the Tianwujian faction.

The other Tianwu sword factions were so frightened that they dared to fight? One after another.

"So strong!"

The others at the scene watched Landing in shock and were speechless, completely speechless.

Killing three masters in a row, Lu Ming's combat power is amazing.

High in the sky, Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi looked at Lu Ming with dignified eyes. Before that, they didn't put other people in their eyes except for each other, but now, Lu Ming has attracted their attention.

"It seems that we have another opponent!"

Tuoba Shi licked his lips, showing a war in his eyes.

Yang Potian's eyes flashed, and he didn't speak, which was considered the default.

Just when everyone thought the war was over, Lu Ming did not stop, because there was one person who was not dead.

Wu Chengkong!

At this time, Wu Chengkong ran desperately, terrified.

"Damn this, Lu Shaoqing, why is it so terrifying, the combat power has increased too fast, and when you go out, you must let the strong man in the door kill him, this person must not stay!"

Wu Cheng turned around all kinds of bitter thoughts, and suddenly heard the sound of breaking the sky, and looked back in horror, but saw Lu Ming had already reached behind him.

boom!

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, and directly punched out, breaking Wu Chengkong apart.

But Wu Chengkong obviously had a fate, white light flashed, the fate wrapped around him, and disappeared into the air.

Lu Ming snorted and flew back to his place.

At this moment, everyone looked at Lu Ming's gaze with awe.

Too strong, Lu Ming's combat power is far above the general second-class arrogance, this combat power can already be compared with the five giants.

It seems that there will be one more young giant in the world.

"Brother Lu..."

The sandalwood fairy's beautiful eyes flickered, and she looked at Lu Ming, not knowing what to say.

"Oh, I left in those two days and it just happened to be a breakthrough!"

Lu Ming explained.

Sandalwood Fairy and Kong Xin shouted in their hearts, they were so perverted, they broke through after two days of cultivation, which is too fast.

Chapter 1083: Real holy palace token

The World Academy, beyond Vientiane Jade Bi!

When the space moved, the white light flashed, and Wu Chengkong's figure appeared.

"Ah, **** it!"

As soon as Wu Chengkong appeared, he roared.

The eyes of everyone at the scene looked at him in unison.

"Empty, what's going on?"

The supreme hope of a Tianwujian faction asked Wu Chengkong, frowning.

Wu Chengkong was killed. In this way, the two Tianjiao of the Tianwujian faction were killed in battle.

"Lu Shaoqing, Lu Shaoqing's beast..."

Wu Chengkong roared like a wild beast.

"What? Lu Shaoqing again?"

"Then Lu Shaoqing really killed God. He first killed Xue Luozi and many other masters of Xue Luo Dian, and then he killed Wu Cang, and now even Wu Chengkong was killed by him!"

"Hey, it's really interesting that both Tianwu Sword sent two Tianjiao to the same person!"

Blood Luodian's face is black, why every time Lu Shaoqing is mentioned, they must catch up with them.

"It's Lu Shaoqing again, why? You didn't join Wulong with them?"

Tianwujian sent the Supreme to ask.

The Wulong he said is Tianjiao, the first generation of the Tianwu Sword School.

"Wulong they were also killed, dead!"

Wu Chengkong gritted his teeth.

"What? Wulong, they are also dead, who is it? Is it Yang Yang's hands?"

Tianwujian sent the Supreme to sigh with anger, thinking that it was Yang Potian's moving hand.

"No, it was Lu Shaoqing who did it. Brother Wu Long and Brother Wu Kai, together with the three blood seals, had joined forces together and intended to kill Lu Shaoqing. Unexpectedly, he was killed by Lu Shaoqing."

Wu Chengkong's face was grim, and he told the general situation again.

The scene calmed down suddenly.

Everyone's face was shocked, and everything was actually done by Lu Shaoqing alone. With the cooperation of the three masters, it was actually amazing to create such a record.

"Another giant!"

An old man sighed.

The people in the Blood Luodian wanted to cry. They actually sent such a killing **** together with the people in the Blood Luodian. It was so sad.

The Secret Realm of the Holy Palace!

Buzz!

At this time, the giant mountain was shaking and the radiance was even brighter, drawing everyone's eyes back to the giant mountain.

Lu Ming's eyes also fell on the giant mountain. He did not devour the blood to seal the blood of several people. Because the Emperor God is here, the means of his swallowing is too obvious. I am afraid that the Emperor God will see nothing.

Now, it's not time to reveal identity.

The light of the giant mountain is getting brighter and brighter, and finally, nine purple lights are emitted.

call out! call out! call out! ...

Suddenly, in the purple light, each token flew out.

"Holy House token, is the Holy House token!"

"Grab it!"

"There are nine, this one is mine!"

Suddenly, the scene was chaotic, various breaths broke out, and rushed towards the nine tokens.

There is no doubt that the token rushed out of this giant mountain must be the true token of the Holy Palace.

"Go away!"

Yang Potian screamed angrily, with an astonishing momentum, holding Fang Tian to paint the halberd, swept out, dozens of experts screamed, was split in half, and died on the spot.

Yang Potian grabbed a piece of Holy Palace token in his hand, glanced around and looked like electricity.

Everyone was horrified, but did not dare to step forward.

On the other side, Tuoba Stone's mace waved, smashing a bunch of people into meat sauce, grabbing a piece of the holy palace token.

Others sighed, and don't think about knowing these two tokens.

"This one is back to me!"

Lu Ming stepped out and rushed to the closest token to his holy palace. A terrible murder broke out. Many people were shrouded in his killing. The color changed abruptly.

The power Lu Ming just created is too strong.

Lu Ming grabbed it and grabbed a token of the Holy Palace.

Yang Potian, Tuoba Shi, Lu Ming, and the three of them each got a token. The others didn't dare to grab the three of them, so they had to put their targets on the others.

This is a **** battle, extremely fierce.

The masters of all major forces are struggling to compete for tokens.

The palace left by the existence beyond the emperor is too tempting and too attractive. I am afraid that when the emperor comes, they will be crazy, not to mention them?

Some people were killed continuously, and the bodies were sprinkled like raindrops.

In the end, the Ji family gathered together, led by a spirit **** quadruple, and won a token.

Tianxia Academy and Yaowanggu joined forces, and under the leadership of a master of four spirits and gods, grabbed a token.

Magic Mountain gets a token.

What is most surprising is that the Emperor God, with the help of the spatial conception, grabbed a token, and he was extremely fast, and others could not stop him.

There is also a monk, big sleeves fluttering, baby face, harmless to humans and animals, a palm master killed a master, grabbed a token, shocking.

Even Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi looked dignified at this monk.

"The Holy Monk of Xi Mo!"

Yang Potian said to herself.

"An unscrupulous monk again!"

Lu Ming whispered.

The last token falls in the hands of Xuankong Mountain.

As for the Blood Luo Dian, Tian Ying Bao, and Tian Wu Jian faction, because the leading strongman had died before the battle, and did not win the token, it was very unwilling.

The person who won the token is divided into several areas, away from other people, and the other people are helpless. Although they are hot in their hearts, those who have won the token now have very strong strength.

Only the Emperor God looks weakest, but he has a spatial mood, and no one can catch him.

"This is the holy palace token. With this token, you can step into the holy palace!"

Lu Ming looked at the token in his hand, and then entered the true yuan.

Buzz!

The Holy Token suddenly shuddered, radiating light, and Lu Ming shrouded an aperture. In addition, there were three apertures suspended outside his body.

"How come three more apertures?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised.

At this time, other people also found the problem. As long as the true yuan is entered, the Holy Token will have four apertures, one of which will cover itself, and another three apertures.

"I know, with these three apertures, the representative can bring three people in!"

"It should be so. I speculate that there is a large array around the Holy Palace. It must be covered by this aperture to enter!"

Some shouted, and his eyes brightened.

As a result, wouldn't there be an additional 27 places?

Many people look at those who have captured the token, especially Yang Potian, who has won the token by a single person like the Emperor God.

"Brother Emperor, I would like to buy three places at a high price, I wonder?"

Tianyingbao Yin Yin looked at the Emperor God, first spoke.

"Yin is not broken, you have too much appetite, want to buy three places, do you swallow it?"

Some people are upset and want to buy places from Emperor God.

"Brother Yang..."

Someone looked at Yang Potian and wanted to buy places with Yang Potian.

"roll!"

Yang Potian spit out a word coldly.

Those people can only retreat.

On the top of Tuoba Stone, several Tianjiao, also known as Kitahara, appeared and occupied the quota.

Chapter 1084: Civil War Giants of the Holy Palace

As for the tokens of Ji Family, Xuankong Mountain, Magic Mountain, and Tianxia Academy, they are far from enough, and naturally they will not sell.

For a time, only Lu Ming, unscrupulous monk, Emperor God three places are available.

"Brother Lu!"

The sandalwood fairy looked.

"My quota, just give Wang Gu and Tianxia Academy!"

Lu Ming smiled.

The people of Yaowanggu and Tianxia Academy were overjoyed, and as a result, they added three more places.

In the end, the Emperor God sold three places, and the unscrupulous monk smiled, and finally the lion opened his mouth, earning a fortune, and also sold the three places.

In this way, excluding Yang Potian's three places, a total of 33 people can enter.

Buzz!

At this time, the giant mountain was shining to the extreme, forming a huge beam of light, rising into the sky.

The beam of light impacted the palace in the sky, making a deafening roar.

Rumble!

The palace was slowly emerging. At first, it seemed real and illusory, and slowly became real.

After a few minutes, the palace was completely real, full of ancient vicissitudes of life, suspended in the air, like a giant city, with a very large area and very majestic.

Uh!

Yang Potian moved first, as if walking through space, his body moved, and his figure appeared in front of the palace, then stepped out and rushed in.

"Go, don't let Yang Potian take the lead!"

Others with quotas shouted, rushing up one after another, for fear of being preempted by Yang Potian.

In case there is a treasure in the holy palace, the first one to go in will naturally gain benefits.

Uh! Uh! ...

Dozens of figures, shrouded in an aperture, rushed towards the palace.

Lu Ming and they are among them.

On the front of the palace, there is a gate, half open, and Yang Potian is about to rush in.

Rush!

Others rushed past quickly.

Nothing, dozens of people rushed into the door.

Others have no places, look at each other.

"I don't see anything at all. I don't necessarily need a token to enter. The token thing is all from the world's academy. It may not be true!"

Someone spoke with fiery eyes.

"Yes, nobody in the world's academy has estimated that no one has gone in, most of them are not allowed!"

There are others who agree.

"Chong, I don't believe it!"

Someone couldn't help but rushed towards the palace and rushed inside.

But the man was flying, and suddenly a scream, the whole body burst apart and turned to ashes.

Others were dumbfounded.

Grunt!

Those who just said they didn't believe what the world academy said, took one breath, swallowed their saliva, and their faces were pale.

If they were impulsive just a moment ago, then they were the ones who died.

...

Lu Ming they rushed in and found that it was a huge corridor, very long, extending all the way to the front.

"So strong pressure!"

As soon as you enter here, everyone falls on the ground, because there is strong pressure here, it is a no-fly field, and it is still flying.

Moreover, not only can they not fly, but the pressure on them is also extremely huge, which has slowed them down more than a hundred times.

"This is gravity!"

Lu Ming carefully sensed that it was gravity, which was a hundred times stronger than the outside.

Everyone runs Zhenyuan and moves forward.

But gravity is too strong, and their speed is similar to that of ordinary people running. I don't know how far they are different from their original speed.

And this corridor, it seems, will not be lower than a hundred miles.

But since entering here, only courageously move forward.

Gradually, everyone slowly opened the distance.

bump! bump!

Yang Potian walked at the front, his body glowing and striding forward.

Then, Tuoba Shi's muscles bulged up like a barbarian, and he strode forward with great speed.

In addition, Lu Ming's speed is also extremely fast, second only to Tuoba Shi, and unscrupulous monk, covered with golden light, walking beside Lu Ming.

The two of them came in a little later, so they were a little bit behind Yang Potian.

Behind them are a few strong men, all of whom are the strongest arrogance of the previous generation of their respective forces.

Surprisingly, the Emperor God also walked beside these people. He had a spatial mood and was under much less pressure.

And Sandalwood Fairy, Kong Xin and other second-class arrogance, and a little behind.

Everyone is struggling to move forward. Slowly, everyone is more and more adapted to the gravity here, and their speed is getting faster and faster.

This walk is two days.

Yang Potian first walked out of the corridor and rushed out.

"Stop me!"

Tuoba Shi shouted and followed behind Yang Potian. Then Lu Ming and Wuliang monk also stepped out and walked out of the corridor.

boom! boom!

When I walked out of the corridor, I heard a violent roar. In front of the corridor, there was a hall. Tuoba Shi and Yang Potian fought fiercely.

Fang Tianhua halberd and mace bat continuously, the roaring sound is deafening.

On both sides of the hall, there are rows of shelves. On the shelves are some jade bottles, jade boxes, and boxes. Obviously, the two are fighting for these things.

This is the legend, the Holy Palace beyond the existence of the emperor, how precious will the contents be?

Thinking about it or not, Lu Ming and Wuliang Monk's eyes were shining, rushing towards the shelves on both sides.

"Go away!"

"court death!"

Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi shouted one after another and killed them.

Tuoba Stone, attacking the unscrupulous monk, waving his mace, crushing the void, like a mountain range hitting the unscrupulous monk.

"My hair, my Buddha is compassionate!"

Wuliang monk read a buddha, radiating golden light all over his body, the state of the treasure was solemn, like the reincarnation of the Buddha, he took a golden palm print, and banged with the mace of the mace. The bang, which actually blocked the attack of Tuoba Stone, the two Start a war.

On the other side, Yang Potian killed Lu Ming.

Fang Tian's halberd was cut off, and the space was broken directly, and even turned into the power of space.

Lu Ming surrounded by five-color artistic conception, seven dragons added strength, fluttering blood, and the war sword transformed by the third bloodline in his hand changed into a war halberd, a blood red war halberd.

The third bloodline is a drop of blood, which can be changed at will, whether it is a sword, a gun, a knife, a halberd, etc., it can be changed at will, without shape.

when!

Holding a blood halberd, Lu Ming slashed down and banged with Yang Potian's Fang Tianhua halberd.

when!

A terrible shock came out, and the two bodies shook slightly, and then they fought together again.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

In the hall, the four of them started their peak battle, and for a time, it was difficult to divide.

"Spirit and Spirit Double Peak!"

Lu Ming found that Yang Potian's cultivation practice was not much higher than him at the peak of the spirit and spirit double, but his fighting power was terrifying and terrifying.

Lu Ming is the strongest young master he has ever encountered.

The four of them fought in chaos in the hall, and they were fighting dozens of tricks.

Not far away, footsteps were heard, and obviously others were approaching.

Chapter 1085: Emperor Spirit Soldier

The four eyes flashed, almost at the same time abandoned their opponents and rushed towards the shelves on both sides.

They understood that for a time they couldn't do anything with their opponents and continued to fight. When the number of people became more, the scene would be even more chaotic, so the four people began to search for the treasure on the shelf.

With a wave of Lu Ming's hand, a white light flooded out, and the jade bottles, jade boxes, metal boxes, etc. that shrouded the shelves were all included in the pictures of mountains and rivers.

I don't have time to see what it is now.

The four of them frantically scraped, just a few breaths, and a few shelves were swept away.

Especially the unscrupulous monk, actually put a shelf into the storage ring stiffly, which made people speechless for a while, but then, Lu Ming had a few lessons and also put away all the shelves.

At this time, several figures rushed out of the corridor, staring at the empty halls on both sides for a while.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, Lu Ming had rushed deep into the hall, where there was a gate.

"Rush!"

The following masters, including the Emperor God, rushed forward and followed Lu Ming behind them.

After rushing through the gate, there is another hall, but this big point, empty, has nothing.

Opposite the main hall, there is still a door, with a faint light coming out.

Several people's eyes lit up and rushed in quickly.

It is still a hall, but this hall is extraordinarily wide. In the sky of the hall, there are four beams of light, shining brightly.

They were four weapons, suspended in the air, with different colors, but there was a terrible coercion.

"This is... the Emperor Spirit Soldier!"

Yang Potian growled and rushed towards one of them.

Lu Ming's eyes also suddenly turned on. The so-called Emperor Spirit Soldier is the Emperor of the Spirit Soldier, just like the Emperor of the Warriors, standing on the peak of many Spirit Soldiers.

The Emperor Spirit Soldier is a 9th-level Need Spirit Soldier. Even some emperors may not have it, because the Emperor Spirit Soldier has a domain that can assist the emperor in fighting.

Even if the emperor comes here, they must be hot, not to mention them.

They immediately rushed towards an imperial spirit soldier respectively.

Lu Ming rushed to a fiery red pagoda, which was cast like fire jade, and filled with amazing heat.

"Emperor Spirit Soldier!"

Behind them, several other masters also arrived. When they saw the Emperor Spirit Soldier, they suddenly turned red, full of greed, and rushed towards the four weapons.

Among them, another person pounced on Lu Ming.

One of them is a forty-year-old strong man with four levels of spiritual cultivation, and the other is an emperor.

But Lu Ming took a step faster, as a streamer, appeared in front of the small tower, grabbed toward the small tower, but just when Lu Ming was about to catch it, the small tower filled out an aperture. Grab it in.

"Inscription formation!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and this small tower was protected by an inscription formation, but Lu Ming felt that as long as it took a while, it could still be broken.

bump!

Lu Ming changed his claws into palms, and one palm was cut on the aperture.

bump!

The aperture shook, but it was still blocked.

At this time, the Emperor God and the strong man also rushed over.

"The Emperor Spirit Soldier is mine!"

The strong man's eyes were red, and he was rushing towards the tower.

Emperor God cut it out with a sword, cut it on the aperture, touched twice, the aperture was still intact.

"roll!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, the blood halberd swept out, and at the same time attacked the strong man and the emperor god, the two were frightened, and at the same time shot to resist.

The blood halberd carried terrible murderous energy, rolled into the tide, suppressed everything, and slammed into the two. With a bang, the two bodies fluttered violently, and Lu Ming swept away.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stared at the Emperor God and killed him.

He intends to solve the Emperor God here. Emperor God is the most outstanding descendant of Emperor Yi. As long as he kills the Emperor God, I am afraid that the Emperor will hurt the heart!

call!

The blood halberd was pressed down and split towards the top of the emperor's head.

The Emperor God's face was so solemn that the space shook like a wave of water around his body.

"The space is breaking apart!"

A dignified voice spit out from the mouth of the Emperor God. He held the sword with both hands, and the sword was cut out, the space rolled, and a terrible crack came to the landing.

This crack has the power of space cutting and can cut everything.

Of course, this is also relative. The blood halberd in Lu Ming's hands changed into a blood sword, the sword light flashed, and the space was cut, including the space.

This is the terrible part of the five types of killing, no matter what weapon is used, it can exert its power.

Because the five types of killing are mainly not moves, the emphasis is on the "intention", and realized that any weapon can exert its power.

Emperor God's face changed wildly, and his body receded quickly.

kill!

Lu Ming's blood fluttered, killing thoughts like a tide, stepping forward, killing the Emperor God.

Keng!

The Emperor God tried his best to resist, but he was no match, he spit blood and retreated, his face pale.

It has to be said that the Emperor God is very strong, and the artistic conception of space, the artistic conception of sword, and the artistic conception of Jinyan are integrated. Especially after the spatial artistic conception enters the fourth level, it is more mysterious and terrifying, and its power is extremely strong. Strong.

But compared to Lu Ming, there is still a certain distance, it is not invincible.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he was forced to emperor.

The Emperor God was helpless, and displayed a blink of an eye.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming squeezed the printing tactics with both hands, a seal door came out, and the Emperor God's face changed greatly, but he saw that Lu Ming sealed the blood seal and other people with this seal door, and then killed them.

"Space escape!"

Emperor God roared, a spit of blood spewed out, but his body was virtualized, and at the last touch, his body collapsed and became a virtual shadow, and his real body had long disappeared, no know where to escape.

Lu Ming looked at the defense line of the outside hall. Just a moment ago, the Emperor God actually crossed the space and appeared in an outside hall.

Curious and wonderful spatial conception!

Lu Ming flashed coldly, did not continue to pursue, to kill Emperor God, there are many opportunities.

"Go away!"

He turned around and rushed towards the strong man, who was struggling to crack the tower's formation.

Lu Ming slapped it back, splitting it with his palm, and flicked the spitting blood of the strong man back, looking at Lu Ming's eyes dignified.

On the other sides, there is a master at Yang Potian, unscrupulous monk, Tuoba Shi rushed away.

The masters who rushed to the unscrupulous monk and Tuoba Shi were repelled by the spitting blood of the two, and the masters who rushed to Yang Potian were mad by Yang Potian, trapped in the artistic conception of space and beheaded in one fell swoop.

Yang Potian was very unhappy today, quite unhappy.

Originally in Zhongzhou, he was above all. No one was his opponent except for the other four of the five young giants.

But this time the trip to the mysterious realm of the holy palace, first Tuoba stone appeared, the combat strength was not weaker than him, and he fought several battles with him.

Behind, Lu Ming and Wuliang monks appeared one after another, showing amazing fighting power, but actually not weaker than him. Moreover, they had never seen it before, which made him super unhappy and angered.

Lu Ming glanced and continued to crack the tower's formation.

Chapter 1086: Panic

Several other masters looked ugly, but they did not dare to continue to **** them. Lu Ming's fighting power was too strong, obviously higher than them. If they went crazy and killed them with all their strength, they would be in danger.

For a time, no one robbed them with Lu Ming.

However, after the eyes flashed, they directly bypassed Lu Ming and rushed towards the depths of the hall, because there was still a door leading to it.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming's continuous bombardment, the third bloodline turned into a war sword, continuously chopped on the light shield guarding the small tower.

It bombarded dozens of times in a row, and finally broke the mask.

Lu Ming was overjoyed and grabbed the small tower.

"It's hot!"

Lu Ming felt that his palms were almost burned, and a flavour of flesh was emitted.

Lu Ming quickly sent the small tower into the mountain and river map.

Almost at the same time, Yang Potian and several people also broke through the formation and put away the treasure.

At the same time, the four unfolded their bodies and rushed towards the inside, which was still a hall.

Rumble!

As soon as he entered the hall, he saw that the masters were fighting fiercely.

In the sky of the main hall, there is only one thing suspended, this is a jade plate, crystal clear, exuding the mighty, endless coercion, this coercion is too amazing, beyond everything, seems to be a whole world Incarnation, terrifying, far more than the previous royal spirit soldier.

"What kind of treasure is this? Too.. amazing!"

Lu Ming was a little dazed.

A few people in Yang Potian were also a little stunned, and then there was a fiery flame in their eyes.

Seeing the breath, it surpassed the Emperor Spirit Soldier, which is certainly a peerless soldier beyond the use of the Emperor Wu. It seems that the World Academy is right. Here, it is indeed a mansion that surpasses the existence of the Emperor Wu.

How terrifying should it be beyond the magic soldiers used by the Emperor Wu?

Uh! Uh! ...

At almost the same time, the four rushed towards the jade plate.

"Go away!"

"kill!"

The attacks of several people blasted towards the masters, and the faces of those people changed greatly, quickly resisted, and retreated with injuries.

"Damn it!"

The people were so angry and suffocated, but they were helpless.

It is really helpless, they are all the arrogance of the previous generation. In their time, they were all ridiculous characters. I don't know how many times they are more shining than they are. Up to now, the characters of the next generation will scold them and crush them, which makes them feel sad.

"This treasure is mine!"

In the eyes of Yang Potian, there was a cold murder.

"Ridiculous, what are you doing?"

Tuoba Shi drank coldly and didn't give Yang Potian any face.

"My hair, I think this treasure is related to the poor monk, don't grab it from the young monk!"

The unscrupulous monk still had a smile on his face, but his fiery eyes betrayed him.

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with them and rushed towards the jade pan.

boom!

A golden palm print covered the landing.

It was that unscrupulous monk.

"The donor, this treasure is really related to the little monk, why do you need to grab it with the little monk?"

Unscrupulous monk.

"There is a fate, stinky monk, get away!"

Lu Ming cut the sword towards the unscrupulous monk and collided with the golden handprint.

"Don't be angry, Donor!"

The unscrupulous monk shouted, but his palms kept on. His body glowed like a golden Buddha, with several palms in a row, with terrible power.

"Stinky monk, don't pretend to be in front of me. It was you who used the fake holy palace token to cause others to fight. Don't think that others don't know. I happened to see it!"

Lu Ming shouted.

As soon as the words came out, the unscrupulous monk's face stiffened.

Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi, who were fighting in the war, stopped both hands, looking coldly at the unscrupulous monk.

"It turned out that you were behind in trouble, stinky monk, take your life!"

Yang Potian burst into a roar and went towards the unscrupulous monk.

Tuoba Shi also held mace, killing unscrupulous monk.

The two were full of murderous opportunities for the unscrupulous monk. What kind of characters were they turned around by the unscrupulous monk? They always wanted to pull out the people behind the scenes.

"Imi...what hair, two donors, misunderstanding!"

The unscrupulous monk yelled, jumped up and down, and tried his best to resist.

Lu Ming's figure moved to the jade pan.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the jade pan shocked, and there was a terrible coercion. Lu Ming seemed to be fighting against the whole world. When he was pressed by the terrible pressure, a mouthful of blood spewed out, and his body went down.

Buzz!

The slight vibration of the jade disk exudes supreme light, and endless inscriptions emerge from the entire hall. These endless inscriptions form a terrible chain-like thing and dance in the hall.

The unscrupulous monk, Yang Potian, and Tuoba Shi stopped their hands and looked at Sifang in shock.

Suddenly, they were shocked.

"How is this going?"

At this time, a group of people rushed in, sandalwood fairy, Kong Xin, among the crowd, and the Emperor God.

The people behind were all rushed at this time, and they were shocked to see this scene.

call!

A vortex appeared abruptly on the ground, and the vortex was dark, and a terrible force of attraction and devouring broke out.

"Ah, no, save me!"

A few of them were slightly lower, screaming, swallowed directly by the vortex, and disappeared without a trace.

"not good!"

Lu Ming and others rose into the sky, but it was extremely laborious, and the force of engulfing was too strong. They should be pulled down.

"help me!"

A sharp cry rang out, and Yin did not break out of the body, flapping his wings desperately for a giant eagle, trying to resist, but still unable to resist, being pulled down.

He shouted and the figure disappeared.

At the same time, the figure of Kong Xin was also swallowed.

The sandalwood fairy's eyebrows exuded a silvery glow, and all the elixir flew out, condensing a pair of wings to support her, but she was still sinking quickly.

"rush out!"

Lu Ming roared, and flew to the Sandalwood Fairy, taking her slim waist, trying to rush out of the hall with the Sandalwood Fairy, but it simply couldn't do it. The power of engulfing was too horrible to pull at all.

"Brother Lu, don't worry about me, run away yourself!"

The sandalwood fairy pushed Lu Ming, and his body fell into a vortex.

At this time, Yang Potian and several people desperately wanted to rush outside the hall, but it was useless, and the force of swallowing was too strong to rush out.

Lu Ming is the same, his body is sinking.

"Do not..."

Lu Ming saw that several spirit **** quadruple strongmen were swallowed up, and there were emperors and goddesses. Finally, only Lu Ming, Yang Potian, unscrupulous monk, and Tuoba Shi were still fighting.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the force of engulfment skyrocketed and turned several times at once. The four Lu Ming were directly engulfed and rushed into the vortex.

For a while, it seemed to rush into the eternal darkness. Lu Ming felt that his eyes were dark, and he knew nothing.

Chapter 1087: Big dream, woman in dream

Lu Ming felt floating in the eternal darkness, not knowing where he was going. Slowly, his head became more and more confused, as if his memories were fading.

Everything that happened in the past seems to be blurred and slowly dissipating.

Slowly, Lu Ming became ignorant.

Do not know how long after that, Lu Ming suddenly sat up.

With a crunch, he found that he was sitting on a bed.

"Where is this? What's wrong with me? It seems that I had a long and long dream just now!"

Lu Ming looked a little confused.

At this time, the door opened, and a beautiful girl came in. The girl was fourteen or five years old. She was very beautiful. When Lu Ming woke up, she immediately smiled joyously and cheered: "Brother Ming, you finally woke up. You are really scared to death. I am!"

"Yaoer!"

Looking at Landing Yao's worried expression, Lu Ming was warm in his heart, and then asked: "Yaoer, what's wrong with me? I remember I went to awaken the bloodline three days ago, what's behind?"

"Brother Ming, you went to awaken the bloodline three days ago, and suddenly fainted in the process of awakening the bloodline. You have been in a coma for three days. For these three days, you have been having nightmares. Your mouth is constantly called strange names, what Emperor Yi or something, Ming brother, are you okay?"

Lu Yao worried.

"It's okay, just a nightmare!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

He really had a dream, a long dream, but somehow, that dream was now in his mind, becoming more and more blurred, and he could not remember it.

He just seemed to feel faintly that in that dream, Lu Yao left him, and he got a treasure behind him, cultivated into a strong man, and ventured on the mainland...

He was only vaguely impressed, but the more he thought about it, the more fuzzy and dreamy the dream became.

"What a strange dream!"

Lu Ming smiled.

He Lu Ming is just a waste master who can't practice in Fenghuo City. How could he have that strange dream?

"Yaoer, did my blood awakening fail?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Brother Ming!"

Lu Yao stopped talking.

"Speak, I'm fine!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Brother Ming, failed, but it's okay, even if Brother Ming can't practice, you won't change in Yaoer's heart. My father has already discussed with your mother. We will have a wedding in half a month!"

Lu Yao blinked, and after talking, he was a little bit shy and his face was red.

"Half a month later, the wedding?"

Lu Ming was stunned for a moment. At this moment, I don't know why. He felt an inexplicable pain in his heart. A figure appeared in his mind. This figure was very vague and he could not see clearly. It was a person Lu Ming met in his dream.

A woman!

A reluctant feeling rippled through Lu Ming's heart.

This figure seems very important to him.

"Who...who? Why do I feel heartache? Is it really a dream?"

Lu Ming was infatuated and muttered to himself.

"Brother Ming, what's wrong with you? Don't scare Yao'er!"

Lu Yao lightly called.

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart, reacted and smiled, "It's okay, I remembered that dream again!"

"Brother Ming, it's just a dream after all, don't think about it, drink medicine!"

Lu Yao picked up the medicine on the edge and fed Lu Ming to drink.

At this time, two people walked outside the door.

A beautiful woman, a beautiful teenage girl.

"Mother, Qiuyue!"

Lu Ming screamed.

"Ming'er, take a good rest, half a month later, you will be the groom's official!"

Li Ping smiled slightly, revealing the color of doting.

"Yes, Master, Qiuyue, congratulations!"

The **** the edge said softly.

"Autumn Moon!"

Lu Ming looked to Qiuyue. In that dream, Qiuyue seemed to become a martial arts wizard, but it was just like that. Lu Ming felt that the dream was confused for a while, and slowly faded with the passage of time.

"Minger, when you wake up, take a rest, don't think about it!"

Li Ping said, and then exited the room with Qiuyue and Lu Yao.

"That dream... so strange, who is that figure?"

In the room, Lu Ming was lying on the bed, stunned.

Time passed quickly, and Lu Ming's body recovered quickly as the days passed.

And the dream in his mind became more and more blurred. As time passed, it became more and more blurred. I believe it will soon be completely forgotten.

But don't know why? Every time I think of that dream, a figure will emerge, making Lu Ming feel tingling.

"Who is that figure? Why does it feel so real?"

Lu Ming whispered, that is the figure of a woman, in Lu Ming's mind, it is always difficult to wipe out.

In the backyard of the Lu family, a small stream flows, and beside the stream, there is a pavilion. In the pavilion, two young men and women are snuggling with each other.

"Brother Ming, Yao'er will marry you tomorrow, and will never be separated from you again!"

Lu Yao whispered, his eyes showing hope and shyness.

Lu Ming hugged and landed far away, the mood was infinitely relaxed, the breeze of Buddha face revealed a faint floral fragrance.

"That's... so good!"

Lu Ming looked at the sky and thought so.

If you can't practice, you can't practice. Wouldn't it be nice if you could spend a lifetime in ordinary life?

Lu Ming enjoys this kind of life very much.

That dream, after all, is a dream, let him drift away with the wind!

Only that figure can't be wiped out, and occasionally, it will appear in Lu Ming's mind.

"Lu Ming, wake up!"

Suddenly, a voice came into Lu Ming's ear.

Lu Ming was stunned and turned his head to look around, but found no one. Lu Yao was still leaning on his arms and seemed to hear nothing.

"Look at the fart, here I am, in the creek!"

The sound sounded again, Lu Ming was shocked, and quickly looked at the stream, but saw a little turtle floating in the stream, staring at him with staring eyes.

"You...you...speaking to me?"

Lu Ming's pupils suddenly widened, revealing incredible colors.

"Look at the fart, who can be not this seat?"

The little turtle yelled.

"Brother Ming, what's wrong? Who are you talking to?"

Lu Yao looked at Landing with surprise.

Take a deep breath to calm yourself down, Lu Ming said: "It's okay, you heard it wrong, Yao'er, go back first, I'll meet you tomorrow!"

"Well, yes, Yao'er is waiting for you!"

Lu Yao blinked and trot away.

Immediately, Lu Ming looked at the little turtle again, and was very surprised, saying, "A king, no, a turtle, can actually talk, is it the legendary king-level turtle, no, the predecessor, the predecessor, the junior Lu Naru, meet Senior!"

Lu Ming bowed to salute the little turtle.

In his impression, only the legendary monster that reached the king level would speak.

There was a king-level monster in the backyard of their Lu family. He was shocked.

There may not be a king-level monster in the entire scorching empire.

"King class fart, this is the world turtle that is the head of the top ten war beasts. What kind of king class is not suitable for lifting shoes here, boy, Lu Ming, you are in illusion, in the illusion, not happy. Wake up, do you want to sink for life?"

The little turtle shouted.

Chapter 1088: Saintly land

"Illusion, illusion? Impossible, I am me, I remember everything that happened to me, how can I be in illusion, seniors laughed!"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Laughing a fart, you are Lu Ming. In the real world, you are deprived of blood by Lu Yao. Fortunately, with the help of Jiuyang's remnant soul, the fusion of Jiulong essence blood, and the awakening of the blood of Jiulong, you can only rise up. Alright?"

Cried the little turtle.

"What? Yao'er deprived me of blood? Impossible? How is it possible, you bullshit!"

Lu Ming showed incredible colors, but according to the little tortoise, the dream he had had, the dream that was getting lighter, appeared again, as if it became clearer.

"Bullshit, also, you finally rise up, take part in the battle of luck, take the first place, and become the first in the list of thousands of arrogances in Donghuang, and you are the son of FuYongzong, now FuYongzong is under the command of the emperor. The siege of the emperor is at stake, don't you care?"

The little turtle yelled loudly, and every time he uttered a word, Lu Ming's body would tremble slightly, his eyes showing complex, struggling colors.

"Fu Yangzong, Qianjiao list!"

Lu Ming murmured to himself, feeling that the dream was becoming clearer and clearer, as if to appear.

"What... what's your name? I seemed to have a dream before, and there was a little turtle!"

Lu Ming was even more confused in his eyes. As the dream slowly emerged, he was in the interlace of dream and reality. He was a little confused between dream and reality. Which side is true and which side is false?

Perhaps everything is a dream of Nan Ke?

"me..."

The little turtle held his eyes for a long time, his eyes widened, and finally shouted: "I... What a special name is Dan Dan, it was taken by your bastard, it's really unpleasant!"

"Dandan!"

Lu Ming murmured to himself, and seemed to remember something.

"Also, your little lover, your little daughter-in-law, Xie Nianqing, you don't care anymore? She was arrested by her father, and now life and death are uncertain, so you gave up?"

Shouted.

boom! boom! boom!

Xie Nianqing's three words, such as thunder burst, exploded in Lu Ming's mind.

The figure that could not be wiped out, the figure that would be heartache when I think of it, suddenly became clear, and it came to life in Lu Ming's mind.

Then, that dream was all clear in Lu Ming's mind.

"Nianqing, Nianqing, by the way, by the way, I am in the secret realm of the Holy Palace in the world academy, this is magic!"

Lu Ming's eyes lighted up suddenly, exuding endless brilliance.

"True and false, true and false, everything is illusory, my heart is not moving!"

Lu Ming suddenly shouted and burst out with a punch.

Wow!

The surrounding scenes seemed to be smashed by Lu Ming's fist, began to peel, and finally disappeared completely.

Lu Ming found that he was standing on a long aisle with his shoulders lying on his back.

"What a fantastic illusion!"

Lu Ming took a long breath and was shocked.

That kind of illusion is so powerful that it wipes out his true memory and makes him permanently fall into the illusion, making it difficult to extricate himself.

This time, it was really dangerous. If he hadn't, he might really fall into the illusion forever, and then it would have fallen.

Thinking of these, Lu Ming couldn't help but fear that his back was wet with cold sweat.

"Boy, this place is not the same as the little one. The emperor can't do it. You must be careful. I'm hiding!"

Once finished, he automatically drilled into the mountains and rivers map.

Lu Ming looked around for a while, he remembered that they had been swallowed by a vortex before, but all around him, only Yang Potian, Tuoba Stone, Sandalwood Fairy, etc., did not see him.

This is a passageway that leads all the way to the front. Lu Ming groaned for a while and then walked forward.

Walking through the passage, I came to a secret room, which was very large. Above the secret room, Lu Ming saw a longan-sized ball suspended.

The moment Lu Ming stepped into the secret room, the round bead suddenly radiated vast light.

In the vast light, a figure emerged. This figure was sitting in the air, and the round ball was just in the position of the figure's eyebrow.

This figure is not very burly, but the breath it emits is earth-shattering, giving Lu Ming the feeling that he is facing the heaven and the vast expanse of heavenly power.

Irresistible and irresistible, this is Lu Ming's intuitive feeling, because facing this figure is like facing the whole world.

Lu Ming did not feel the majesty of the emperor, the coercion exuded by the emperor, but compared with this figure, it is simply a play.

It was as if the emperor was a ant in front of this figure.

Grunt!

Lu Ming swallowed, raised his head hard, and looked at the figure.

Fortunately, the supreme aura, when released a little, was converged, and the figure opened his eyes and looked at Lu Ming.

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to be seen through.

"I can actually pass through the illusion I laid down, good!"

The figure spoke.

"Younger Lu Ming, meet the senior!"

Lu Ming bowed to salute, he knew that the existence above the emperor of the world academy was mostly the one in front of him.

He was shocked in his heart. It is said that the secret realm of the Holy Palace has existed for hundreds of thousands of years. Is it true that this person has lived for hundreds of thousands of years, which is really unimaginable.

It seems to see what Lu Ming thought, the figure said: "The little guy doesn't need to think too much, I can't live for so many years, what you see is just the sacred heart that I left, and a trace of my original mark, really I have fallen for many years!"

"Sacred Heart?"

Lu Ming wondered.

He did not understand what the Sacred Heart was.

"Well, it's normal for you not to understand. You are in a remote place, but it's a barren island. It's normal to not know it. Above the emperor, it's a sage's realm, also known as a saint, condensing the Sacred Heart!"

The figure explained at random.

"Sage, Saint!"

Lu Ming muttered to himself, he finally knew what the realm above the emperor was, saint, saint!

The figure in front of him is definitely a saint.

"Well, the little guy is in good luck, but unfortunately, he is not a Ming Lian master. Before I was alive, I was sanctified by the way of Ming Lian. Otherwise, I could pass on the mantle to you!"

The figure suddenly sighed.

"Ming Master, inheritance!" Lu Ming's eyes glowed.

Although he is not a master cultivator, his secondary body is ah, his body and mind are indistinguishable, and he specializes in the way of cultivating masters. Now he has progressed to an extremely high level.

It would be nice if you were here for a second time.

"Senior, haven't anyone else passed the illusion?"

Lu Ming asked.

"No, they all failed, but I wouldn't really embarrass them, let them wake up, look!"

The saint waved his hand, and a picture suddenly appeared in the air.

I saw Yang Potian, Tuoba Shi, Wuliang Monk, Kong Xin, etc., all in a secret room, watching around.

"Huh? Sandalwood fairy!"

Lu Ming found that the sandalwood fairy is the most special, sitting in a secret room, glowing all over her body, her silver-brown spirit fire jumping.

Chapter 1089: Saint heritage

"This little girl has a very good talent for Ming Dao, but unfortunately, it is still a little worse. I will give her a little benefit and hope that she can get something!"

The saint spoke.

Lu Ming is happy for the sandalwood fairy.

Although this one has fallen, he was a saint during his lifetime. Beyond the existence of the emperor, he said that it gave a little benefit. That is definitely not trivial. The emperor must be jealous.

"Okay, little guy, since you can come here and pass my test, I will not let you go back empty-handed, I will give you some benefits and then send you out!"

After speaking, the saint waved his hand, and those pictures disappeared.

"Senior, wait a minute, the junior may not be able to inherit the mantle of the senior!"

Lu Ming said quickly.

"You? Haha, don't talk nonsense, I don't think you have any spirit fire, how can I inherit my mantle?"

The saint smiled slightly, very indifferently.

"Seniors have heard of the twin ban?"

Lu Ming said.

"Twins banned?"

The saint frowned slightly, revealing the color of doubt, apparently never heard of it.

"Seniors, twins are forbidden, and they can cultivate a secondary..."

At the moment, Lu Ming talked about the twins' forbidden decision and what they got.

At first, the Holy One heard that Twins Prohibition was able to cultivate a secondary body, and it was the same as the main body, and after being able to practice with one heart, he was shocked. With his knowledge, he had never heard of such magic in the world.

Later I heard that Lu Ming was obtained in the battle of luck, and I was relieved.

It is not surprising what kind of adventures you get in the battle of luck.

Because this saint also participated in the battle of luck when he was young.

"There is such a secret technique in the world. According to you, your secondary body not only inherits your talent, but also has no distractions. In this way, it is really a mantle for me!"

The saint sighed, his eyes bright.

He was dying due to an accident and escaped to the Shenhua Continent because of an accident. In search of this secret realm, in order to escape the enemy, he finally fell here, leaving a sacred heart and a trace of imprint.

The mark is attached to the Sacred Heart, and it can be preserved for so many years, but sooner or later it will dissipate.

However, when the strong men are about to fall, they don't want to practice their lives, and their achievements will be lost. They all want to find a suitable heir to inherit their mantle. Lu Ming is undoubtedly very suitable.

"But my predecessor, my second person, is now trapped in one place by an enemy. I'm afraid I can't come for the time being!"

Lu Ming sighed.

"Oh? Well, you take this array, as long as you give it to your secondary body, and let him excite the inscription above, you can send it directly here!"

An array appeared in the hands of the saint and handed over to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming took over and thanked the saint again.

"Well, my name is Tianxuan, you can call me Tianxuan Saint, just like that, I will send you out, this secret realm, there is no need to open it in the future, I will always ban this secret realm, No one can enter."

The Heavenly Profound Saint said nothing, just sent Lu Ming out.

"Senior, wait a moment!"

Lu Ming called out quickly.

"Ok?"

The Heavenly Prophet was a little stunned.

"Let me change, there are enemies outside the juniors!"

Lu Ming smiled, and his body changed again. After a while, his body became thinner, and became a young man with a pale face. Even his breath changed.

Now, no one can recognize him at all.

"All right!"

Lu Ming said.

The Heavenly Profound Saint waved his hand, the space was twisted, Lu Ming felt a force pulling him, his body disappeared here suddenly.

At this moment, Sandalwood Fairy, Yang Potian and others, as well as those outside the Holy Palace, were enveloped by a force and disappeared here.

The World Academy, beyond Vientiane Jade Bi!

The nine pillars of light suddenly disappeared without a trace, and Vientiane Jade Bi returned to peace.

"what happened?"

There was an uproar in the audience, and even many supremes changed their faces.

"What's going on? Why did the nine pillars of light suddenly disappear, and those who entered did not come out yet!"

The Supreme Power's complex face is ugly, and many people look at a Supreme of the World Academy.

"I don't know, this has never happened!"

The supreme face of the world academy said heavily.

"Can you open it again!"

The Supreme asked.

The Supreme of the Academy of the World shook his head, which caused a sudden uproar in the scene.

The major forces, but there are many people inside, even such as Hanging Mountain and Magic Mountain. Their strongest passers are all inside. If they are trapped inside, this is a huge loss.

It's the Tianwu sword faction, and the people in the Blood Luo Temple are gloating.

Because their descendants were already killed because they were killed by Lu Ming, and the Tianjiao of the last generation, the most outstanding people were also killed, and the rest of them could not be counted out, nor were they as much lost as other forces.

At this moment, the space above the jade jade of Vientiane was distorted, and each figure emerged.

"Come out, they come out!"

Many people are ecstatic.

In the sky, tens of thousands of people emerged, and everyone saw that Yang Potian, Sandalwood Fairy, Kong Xin and other Tianjiao were among them.

"What's going on? How is the Holy Palace?"

One by one the supreme voice, with excited colors in his eyes.

Before Wu Chengkong was killed, they learned about the holy palace from Wu Chengkong's mouth. They were shocked one by one, but they looked forward to it, and wished to rush in.

The existence of the transcendental emperor is not just talking, it is too tempting, especially for many supremes, they are stuck in the supreme level, and it has been difficult to break through the emperor. Can break through.

Flashing silhouettes, sandalwood fairy, Kong Xin, LaCrosse, etc., flew to their respective Supremes, and talked about entering the Holy Palace.

"What? You all failed!"

When they heard that Kong Xin and other Tianjiao failed to pass the assessment, everyone sighed, very sorry, but then, they turned their eyes to Yang Potian, Tuoba Shi, unscrupulous monk.

These people, surpassing the second-class Tianjiao, are giant-level Tianjiao. Perhaps they succeeded?

"My hair, my Buddha is compassionate, the monk is ashamed, and his heart is not strong, and he needs to hone it!"

Wu Liang and Shang Baoxiang were solemn and declared a Buddha number with a compassionate face.

Among the crowd, Lu Ming despised, if he had not seen the true face of this monk, he would really regard the goods as a good monk.

Wuliang monk said this, meaning that he also failed.

"His mother, that illusion is really powerful, and I didn't pass!"

Tuoba Shi grinned.

"Half a catty, Tuoba Shi, we will fight again in another day!"

Yang Potian opened his mouth coldly, then stepped out and walked out of the world academy. Xu disappeared.

No one stopped, Yang Potian was not only talented but also from the Zhentian Divine Army.

The force of the Zhentian Divine Army is too strong. It is the only force among the 18 overlords in Nakasu that can compete with the ancient Sheng Dynasty. It is terrible and stronger than the Tianwu Sword.

Chapter 1090: Go to Nakasu Holy City

Yang Potian's words were obvious, and he also failed. It seems that this time, no one succeeded.

No, there is one more person.

There was a sudden move in the hearts of the people. The master who killed the blood Luozi and the blood Luodian first, then cut Wucang, and then killed the blood power and other strong powers of the four spirit gods, and killed the young Tianjiao Wu Chengkong. What about Lu Shaoqing?

Why didn't you see his shadow?

"How about Lu Shaoqing?"

The Supreme of the Blood Luo Temple, the Supreme of the Tianwu Sword Sect, gazes like a sword, glances around, the huge spiritual consciousness spreads out, looking for the figure of Lu Ming.

"Supreme, Lu Shaoqing is good at Yi Rong, and even his breath can change. It must be in the crowd!"

Blood Luo Zi cried.

When he was in Dancheng, he had a fight with Lu Shaoqing. He was very clear about Lu Shaoqing's appearance and breath.

But when he was in the secret realm of the Holy Palace, Lu Shaoqing's appearance and breath were completely different. If he recognized Lu Ming's swallowing power, he really could not recognize Lu Ming's identity.

Therefore, he knows that Lu Ming must be proficient in the technique of change and change.

"Huh, Yi Rong is in the crowd, can't I find it? I check one by one!"

The Supreme Sword of the Tianwu Sword sent a terrible breath, and their spiritual knowledge was like a storm. They shrouded Lu Ming and other people who had entered the secret realm of the Holy Palace, and many people's faces changed greatly.

Lu Ming's complexion also changed slightly, and he returned to normal.

"Check one by one, how do you check?"

There are other forces of extreme dissatisfaction.

"Soul search one by one!"

Xue Luozi's supreme sneer.

"Haha, Soul Searcher, what do you think you are? How can my disciples hanging in the mountains make you search for souls?"

The Supreme of Xuankong Mountain laughed, and his voice was cold.

"Yes, what are you thinking? How can my Sky Eagle Fort's children allow you to search for souls, you want to capture Lu Shaoqing, find your own way!"

The supreme sneer of Aquila Fort.

Some supreme power supreme, all looked at the supreme of the Blood Luo Palace and the Supreme of the Tianwu Sword faction, they are also the supremacy, they are not afraid of the Tianwu Sword faction and the Blood Luodian.

Isn't it ridiculous for the Tianwujian faction and the Blood Luodian to suffer heavy losses because of Lu Shaoqing, but want to search the soul of their disciples?

The supreme faces of the Blood Luo Temple and the Tianwu Sword School are ugly.

"The disciples of the hegemonic forces can leave, but other forces and casual repairs must be left behind, and we must search for the soul!"

The Supreme of the Tianwu Sword School groaned for a moment and said.

"What? You have to search our souls, no, you don't want to be overbearing!"

"I will never agree!"

"This is the world academy, not the Tianwujian faction and the Blood Luo Temple!"

Suddenly, those small forces shouted.

Everyone has a secret, how can others be found?

"Shut up!"

The Supreme of the Tianwu Sword faction shouted, and the vast sword power burst out, leaving many people breathless.

Overlord power, overbearing domineering, in addition to forces of the same level, other forces in their eyes are ants.

In fact, this is the case. When the emperor comes out, who will compete with him?

Huh...

At this moment, in the high sky, the wind and clouds gathered, and the endless clouds gathered into a huge face, and the endless emperor's coercion was released.

"Emperor, the emperor appeared!"

Someone shouted, and many people's faces changed greatly.

"Meet His Majesty the Emperor!"

No matter whether it is an ordinary disciple or a supreme, all people in the academy of the world are respectfully saluting.

Because this is the emperor of the world academy.

People from other parties also quickly saluted, which is respect for the emperor.

"Let them go, since they are in the world academy, the world academy must guarantee the safety of everyone!"

The emperor spoke lightly, but he was beyond doubt.

"can..."

The Supreme of the Tianwu Sword School also wanted to speak.

"No need to say more, go!"

The emperor interrupted him directly.

The supreme nobles of the Tianwu Sword School and the Blood Luo Temple nodded, and the emperor spoke, they had to respect, and finally had no choice but to agree.

"go!"

The supreme gaze of the Tianwu sword faction glanced at the people of small forces and casual repair, and then took the people of the Tianwu sword faction and left here.

The Supreme of the Blood Luo Temple also left with the people of the Blood Luo Temple.

Subsequently, other overlords also left.

With a cry, the giant face of the sky disappeared, the breath of the emperor, and the shadowless disappeared disappeared, as if never appeared.

But those small forces did not leave.

They planned to leave here with the teleportation array of the Tianxia Academy, because the Tianwujian faction and the Blood Luo Temple might intercept them outside the Tianxia Academy, so it would be too dangerous to go out like this.

It is safest to walk away from the teleport.

Tianxia Academy has no reason to refuse, because in the teleportation array, but they have to pay a large amount of spirit crystal, the original stone, they can make a fortune.

Lu Ming is also in the crowd, he also intends to take the teleportation array and leave the world academy.

In the air, Kong Xin and Sandalwood Fairy glanced, presumably looking for Lu Ming, but Lu Ming had no plans to show up.

He casually found a mountain and sat cross-legged, quietly practicing.

Now that there are too many people, the teleportation team will definitely have to wait in line, it is better to leave in a few days.

After three people, Lu Ming set off, and after paying a fortune, Lu Ming stepped into the teleportation array.

"Holy City, I'm here, Xiaoqing, how are you now?"

Lu Ming moved.

During his trip, the goal was the Holy City of Zhongzhou, the imperial capital of the ancient dynasty of Zhongzhou, the largest city in the world.

The teleportation array flashed, and Lu Ming's figure disappeared into the teleportation array.

The Holy City of Zhongzhou, the largest city on the mainland of Shenhua, the imperial capital of the ancient holy dynasty, has eight acropolises in all directions.

These eight acropolises all have teleportation arrays. Outsiders who want to enter the holy city can only teleport to the acropolis and then fly to the holy city.

On this day, the teleportation of an acropolis to the east flashed, and Lu Ming's figure appeared.

Lu Ming did not stay in the Acropolis, he left the Acropolis, rose into the sky, and flew towards the Holy City.

The Acropolis is a tens of thousands of miles away from the Holy City, but Lu Ming's current speed, what a horror, soon crossed thousands of miles, and in front of him, a giant city appeared.

Ancient, vicissitudes, full of traces of years, this is Lu Ming's first impression of the Holy City.

The huge city walls are covered with marks of swords, guns and swords, which seem to explain the ancient history of the Holy City.

The area of Zhongzhou Holy City is very large and majestic, but he is definitely not the largest of all the large cities on the mainland of Shenhua, nor is it the top. At least, the Kowloon City of the Emperor Tianjin Palace is much larger than the Holy City.

But the Holy City is still the first city in the world.

The holy city has existed for too long, leaving an endless legend, and it also contains endless secrets.

Moreover, there are many entrances to the secret city in the holy city. In fact, those secret regions can be regarded as a part of the holy city. Adding those secret regions and the scope of the holy city is terrifying.

No one knows how many masters are hidden in those secret realms and how many secrets are contained. Therefore, although the ancient dynasty of Zhongzhou has declined, it is still the first powerful force in Zhongzhou, and no one dares to despise it.