

D Emperor 1111

Chapter 1111: A million years of sacrifice begins

"Lead invincible, command mighty!"

"Ming command the mighty!"

...

At first, Tie Xing and others shouted, and behind them, the law enforcement troops of other law enforcement halls shouted one by one.

Lu Ming raised his hands, and everyone calmed down.

"Brothers of the law enforcement forces, this time, Mingmou thanks you for your help!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

Nine shots of law enforcement are also a deterrent.

"Ming Commander is polite, it's you who made our law enforcement troops raise their eyebrows and exhale the sullen breath in our hearts. We should thank you!"

"Yes, we should thank you!"

Others spoke one after another.

"You are welcome, since you are here today, today, Mingmou invites you, everyone, have a good time, Tie Xing, you take some brothers to buy wine dishes!"

Lu Ming took out some rough stones and gave them to Tiexing.

"okay!"

Tie Xing took the original stone, took a few people, and hurried out.

But at this time, the crowd in the sky also dispersed one by one, and soon they all dispersed.

But today's events are spreading at a violent speed.

This time, it was not comparable to the last incident of the Huang family. The last time the Huang family was concerned, it only attracted the attention of a few people, and became a talk after tea.

This time, it was against the hegemonic forces, the Tianwu sword faction.

Naturally caused a shock.

Niu B led the way and became famous, and some even judged him to be the most powerful law enforcement force in the past 30,000 years.

Soon, Tie Xing bought a large amount of alcoholic beverages. In the law enforcement hall, there were thousands of law enforcement troops in the banquet hall.

It was not until late at night that they dispersed.

"Tie Xing, there are half a million rough stones here, you have to share them with your brothers!"

After the other law enforcement officers left, Lu Ming took out a storage ring and gave it to Tiexing.

"Commander, this is not possible. These are all made by you, and we did not make any contribution!"

Tiexing waved his hands again and again.

Others shook their heads. Although they clanged poorly, they were still very principled.

"Take it, if you don't stand behind me, the Tianwu Swordsmen will be afraid of us and get points!"

Lu Ming handed the storage ring to Tie Xing, then returned to the room alone, closed the door, and Lu Ming entered the mountain and river map.

With a wave of hands, a pile of rough stones appeared in front of us.

There are three million.

"It's time to break through the spirit god!"

With a move in my heart, Jiulong's bloodline emerged, swallowed with a mouthful, and suddenly 100,000 rough stones were swallowed into the mouth and began to refine.

As the original stone was continuously refined, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was rapidly improving.

In the later period of the spirit **** double, the peak of the spirit **** double, began to impact the spirit **** triple.

Three days passed by.

The three million original stones were all refined. Lu Ming's body was bouncing endlessly. If there were countless real dragons roaring in Lu Ming's body, it took a while to recover slowly.

"Finally reached the triple spirit, but the three million original stones were also consumed cleanly!"

Lu Ming opened his eyes, and there was a trace of excitement in his eyes.

The consumption is huge, but the harvest is also huge.

In just three days, Lu Ming's cultivation practice went from the mid-second stage of the spirit **** into the early stage of the triple-stage spirit god.

Lu Ming's combat power has skyrocketed again.

For more than ten days later, Lu Ming was confident.

"It's been almost two years since Emperor Yiwu emperor embarked on Fu Yizong. Fu Yuzong can only support five years in total, and there is a little more than three years. By then, can I fight Emperor Yi?"

In Lu Ming's heart, he couldn't help thinking of Fu Yezong. When he thought of this, he was very stressed.

It is really difficult to achieve the level of fighting against Emperor Yi in the remaining three years. At the speed of Lu Ming's progress, it is almost impossible.

Shaking his head, it is useless to think too much, Lu Ming can only struggle to move forward and do his best.

Stretching a lazy waist, the bones vibrated, and a crackling sound came out of the body, Lu Ming got up and walked out.

The next day, Lu Ming returned to his previous calm.

In addition to practice every day, it is to go around in the holy city.

Since the last Tianwujian faction, the disciples of the major overlords have been honest in the Holy City, especially in the area under Lu Ming's jurisdiction, and dare not take action against others for no reason.

Even if there are grievances, they are still on the platform and they are determined.

Lu Ming's days, it's a leisurely time.

Soon, more than ten days passed, and the day of the million-year national festival of the ancient holy dynasty was coming soon.

During this time, the holy city was extremely lively. Lu Ming walked on the street and could see powerful people from all over the place.

The warriors of Kitahara are all burly, even women, but they are mostly tall. The weapons used are not mace, giant hammer, or giant axe. They are heavy weapons. Mount, well recognizable.

There are also some martial arts, one by one, with a breath of spooky spirit, or permeated with ghost spirit, or permeated with blood. Anyone passing by will feel cold and quiet.

These are all warriors from Nanming.

There are also some monks dressed in cassocks and Cheng Liang's head, who are naturally saints from Ximo.

It's the Donghuang people who Lu Ming sees relatively few.

...

On this day, the ancient sacred dynasty's million-year sacrifice finally began.

Buzz!

The sky buzzed, and strong waves came out.

Lu Ming, Tie Xing and others walked out of the law enforcement hall and flew into the air to watch.

I saw that in the sky of the holy city, there were rosy clouds, and there were bursts of fairy music, and the space was constantly twisted in the ray of glow.

Rumble!

Finally, a huge platform emerged at high altitude.

This platform, non-gold and non-jade, is a little bit of radiance, there are real dragons and phoenixes flying, there are unicorn beasts walking, of course, it is impossible to be true, but the formation of the formation.

Then, on the east and west sides of the platform, there were tables and chairs, which emerged.

The tables and chairs are made of beautiful jade, carved with dragon and phoenix patterns, which is unusually luxurious, and the number is very large. At a glance, there are tens of thousands.

These are all suspended in the air, suspended in the air of the Holy City.

When the tables and chairs on both sides of the east and west emerged, a jade staircase appeared in the north. There were ninety-nine steps, diagonally upward. At the end of the staircase, a huge ancient altar emerged.

The altar is old and heavy, like the vicissitudes of time, it is ten thousand meters high, and it is not in the clouds.

"The Holy Emperor is coming!"

Suddenly, there was a voice in the palace, and the voice rolled across the entire holy city in an instant.

In the royal palace, there was a burst of fairy music, the Holy Light filled, and soared into the sky.

Then a group of people stepped out of the air.

The one in the front is wearing a golden robe embroidered with a pattern of a king patrolling the world. He looks like a fifties, with a tall and burly figure, a body of holy light, and a little star shining in his eyes, full of endless majesty.

This is Xie Qitian, today's Holy Emperor, a terrible existence.

Chapter 1112: The emperors gathered

On the horizon of Xie Qi, there are two old men with white hair and gray, all of them look ordinary, but they emit a terrible breath, which Lu Ming has seen more than once.

The breath of the emperor!

The two old people on the edge of Xie Qitian were actually the emperors. In this way, with Xie Qitian and the Xie family of the royal family, three emperors appeared at once, which was really terrible.

This is only superficial. Lu Ming does not believe that there will be no hidden emperors in the royal family. There are rumors in the world that the old holy emperor of the ancient dynasty may not be dead.

The ancient holy dynasty deserves to be an ancient force that has passed down millions of years. Even if it is weak, it has a deep heritage, which is far from comparable to that of ordinary overlords.

Behind Xie Qitian and the two old men, followed by dozens of men and women, each with a dragon and phoenix posture, all of them were dragons and phoenixes.

The older ones are already middle-aged, while the youngest ones look like they are in their twenties.

A total of fifteen people are the children of today's Holy Emperor and the Princess of the Ancient Holy Dynasty.

"Xie Nianjun!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

He saw a woman in the crowd, very similar to Xie Nianqing, but compared with Xie Nianqing, she was more arrogant and more holy, like an inviolable goddess, standing high and glancing over all beings.

Beside Xie Nianjun, there is also a woman, in her twenties, with a magnificent demeanor and an alluring country.

This woman, although not like Xie Nianjun and Xie Nianqing, is also extremely beautiful and rare in the world.

A move in Lu Ming's heart, this girl must be another princess, Xie Nianlin.

However, Xie Nianqing was not seen.

"Don't let Xiao Qing appear on such an important day, and really haven't regarded Xiao Qing as his own child!"

Lu Ming fists together.

In addition, Xie Zhen and the tenth prince Xie Yan were also seen. The other princes, Lu Ming, had never seen it.

After many princes and princesses, there were some concubines, princes and ministers, and some strong men of the ancient dynasty.

Thousands of people stepped out of the air and landed on the air platform.

"The Holy Emperor is coming, and guests are seated!"

It was that voice that spread throughout the Holy City. This person who transmitted the sound was definitely a supreme figure.

The voice fell, and a loud laugh came out.

"Haha, isn't it the first time my Yin Yang Palace is here!"

A burly, white-haired old man, dressed in a robe with a yin and yang fish pattern, brought a group of people out of the air.

This old man has a terrifying breath and is overwhelming.

The emperor, this is another emperor.

"Yin and Yang Emperor Yin and Yang Emperor and everyone are here!"

The voice rang and spread throughout the Holy City.

"I don't know how many big men will come today!"

On Lu Ming's side, Tie Xing's excited eyes glowed.

The Yin-Yang Shrine is also a hegemonic force in Zhongzhou. It is extremely strong and not weaker than the Tianwujian faction.

"Brother Yin Yang, please sit down!"

Xie Qitian raised his hand.

"Thank you, brother!"

The Yin-Yang Emperor clenched his fists and took the masters of the Yin-Yang Shrine to the side table to sit down.

"Tianyao Mountain Demon King is here!"

Immediately, another great force came, but it was Nakasu Overlord's Force, Tianyao Mountain, which was very similar to Donghuang Wanwan Valley, was a gathering place for monsters and beasts, and was led by a demon emperor himself.

"The Emperor Wuxue and all the men arrive in the sky!"

"Blood Palace..."

"Tianri Temple..."

...

Next, many overlords in Nakasu came one after another, and each overlord was led by an emperor. Soon, dozens of emperors appeared on both sides of the platform in the sky.

In the holy city, countless people shined their eyes, looking at this scene in shock.

More than a dozen emperors gathered, this lineup is amazing, terrible.

It won't happen once every few years, it's too rare.

Perhaps, in the last battle of luck, there were many emperors gathered in the ancient city of luck, but that was in the ancient city of luck, and most people couldn't see it, but now, under the eyes of everyone, I saw a dozen Emperors.

As for the supreme level of the strong, there are more, but in the light of the emperor, completely eclipsed.

More than a dozen emperors, this is what kind of power, if they join forces, it can really destroy the world.

"Zhentian Divine Army, the Emperor Warrior arrives!"

Suddenly, a voice rang, and the whole scene went silent.

Everyone looked at it in one direction.

There, there was a middle-aged man wearing a dark-skinned armor, stepping forward. Behind him, followed by a group of people, everyone was wearing the armor, the momentum was mad, and the fighting spirit was soaring.

Everyone is full of strong fighting intent, as if ready to fight at any time.

"His, the people from Zhen Tian Shen Jun are here!"

Someone took a breath and whispered.

In Zhongzhou, if there is any force whose strength is really not weaker than that of the ancient Sheng Dynasty, it is the Zhentian Divine Army.

If it is said that which force has the deepest hatred with the ancient dynasty, it is also the Zhentian Divine Army.

The Zhentian Divine Army was originally the strongest army of the ancient holy dynasty. Inside, the strong were like clouds, and the battle was invincible. At the beginning, it helped the ancient holy dynasty to suppress the world, and no one was afraid.

Known as "Zhentian", one can imagine.

But in the battle of 30,000 years ago, the Zhentian Divine Army chose to observe and do battles, and finally led the royal family to Xie's family and suffered heavy losses. The Zhentian Divine Army directly announced that it would leave the Xie's family and seize one side to dominate the world.

Some people say that if the Celestial Divine Army participated in the war, the royal family would certainly not lose so much, they would not fall into a situation where they could not control the world, and they would not form the current pattern of Zhongzhou.

Therefore, the Xie family regarded the Zhentianshen as a rebellion and an enemy. In the past 30,000 years, the two sides have fought many terrible wars, but the strength of the two sides is almost the same, and there is damage to each other. No one can help anyone. .

One of the five young giants, Yang Potian, came from Zhentian Divine Army.

It was originally speculated that the people of the Zhentian Divine Army would not come today, but they did not expect it to come. The leader of the team is the world-famous and unparalleled warrior.

In the eyes of Xie Qi, he shot two bright lights and stared at the Emperor of the Hundred Battles, saying: "Today, the visitor is a guest, please sit down!"

"polite!"

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles said carelessly, taking people to sit on the side seats.

"The Third King of Nanming is here!"

"Ximu is indestructible!"

"Bighara is here!"

"East Emperor Tianshen Palace is supreme, Heavenly Corpse Sect is supreme, and Heavenly Demon Valley is supreme!"

Then, a series of announcements sounded.

In the south, a monarch emperor from the Netherworld, full of ghosts, came with a group of masters.

In the West, an old monk with a compassionate smile on his face, dressed in a plain cassock, covered with golden light, and above him, a round of Buddha light appeared.

This is a Buddha, also known as the emperor, but an emperor.

As for Beiyuan and Donghuang, no emperor came.

Because Beiyuan and Donghuang have several major forces entrenched in confrontation and fighting against each other, the emperor cannot be taken lightly, otherwise, fear of being taken in by the enemy.

"Wang Shengtian, Wang Shengtian, and Jiang Family!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Chapter 1113: Generous

In the Emperor Tianjing Palace, two people led the team, namely the Wang family head and the Jiang family head.

The Celestial Sect and Celestial Devil Valley each have two Supreme Leaders.

Everyone was seated, and then there were some smaller forces, such as Yaowanggu, who did not have an emperor's seat, and also came to sit on both sides.

Of course, all those who can sit up are those with heads and faces, at least there are supreme seats, and even smaller forces will not be eligible to take the seats.

After half an hour, all the talents came together.

"Sacrifice, start!"

As the sound fell, the huge altar began to shine, and the endless light bloomed, and the entire holy city was shrouded in light.

Xie Qitian stepped out, climbed the ninety-ninth stone ladder, and came under the altar.

The people of the Xie family of the royal family, as well as the prince and other ministers, all looked solemn and faced the altar, and all the powerful forces of the Shenhua Continent were also together.

"The first sacrifice, offering the first holy emperor from ancient times!"

Xie Qitian opened his mouth and bowed to the altar.

Sacrificial offerings, not heaven, only ancestors.

The warrior, who is walking against the sky, is not going to sacrifice heaven.

"Sacrifice the first holy emperor of ancient times!"

In the royal family, the minister of the prince followed Xie Qitian and bowed down.

As for the other forces, they just watched and did not worship.

If it was 30,000 years ago, it was natural to worship, but by now, the major forces have long lost their awe, and it would be good to be able to come. Naturally, no one will worship with the royal family.

As Xie Qitian bowed down, a beam of light rose from the altar, and then a statue emerged.

This statue, which was the first holy emperor of the ancient holy dynasty millions of years ago, also created the existence of the ancient holy dynasty.

Then, Xie Qitian worshipped again, offering the second holy emperor in ancient times.

Similarly, another statue appeared, it was the statue of the second emperor of the ancient holy dynasty.

Then, the sacrifice continued. On the altar, statues continually emerged, all of which were statues of the emperors of ancient dynasties.

There was a terrible breath on the altar, just like the holy emperors of all dynasties, who were all resurrected together.

In the end, there were 108 statues on the altar, representing 108 dead emperors.

The ancient holy dynasty has been passed down for millions of years, and it has been passed on for more than 100 years.

"There is no statue of the last emperor."

"Is the last emperor really alive?"

Someone saw it as greasy.

Indeed, there is no statue of the previous emperor. If the previous emperor has passed away, his statue will certainly appear here, but now it does not appear, indicating that the previous emperor is still alive.

Many emperors of overlord's power showed dignity in their eyes.

The royal family Xie family, although weakened and unable to compare with 30,000 years ago, is still not to be underestimated, and its strength is amazing.

"Hey, that old fellow, really still!"

Zhen Tian Shen Jun's warrior warrior sneered a few times.

"Sacrifice, end, give wine, give Dan!"

Xie Qitian's voice came out, and then with a wave of his hand, the space split, and the huge altar plunged into the space crack, disappeared.

Then, in the original place of the altar, tables and chairs emerged, and the royal family thanked everyone, as well as the princes and ministers, who sat down on those tables and chairs.

"Give wine, give Dan!"

A voice spread throughout the audience.

Xianle rose again, and at the same time, in the palace, there appeared big tripods.

These big tripods are as big as mountains. Under the big tripod, there are strong big guys, Chiguo's body. Each big guy carries a big tripod and walks in the void.

bump! bump! ...

These big tripods seem to be extremely heavy, and every step of those big men stepped, the space would vibrate, creating a circle of space ripples.

At a glance, there were 108 great men, carrying 108 great mountains like the mountains, walking in the air, and appeared in the sky of the holy city.

After the 108 great men, there are 108 other young women, dressed in light gauze, curvaceous and curvaceous, each of them is a beautiful woman with beautiful flowers and beautiful appearance.

One hundred and eight beautiful women, each holding a purple gold gourd.

"Give the spirit wine, the spirit pill, wait for the action quickly, grab a little more!"

Tie Xing et al.'s eyes glowed, staring at the sky.

"inverted!"

A voice came out.

drink!

Those strong men drank, turned the big tripod, poured down, and suddenly, among the big tripod, there was spirit wine falling.

Each big tripod is as big as a mountain, and the spirit wine is loaded. I don't know how many pounds. At the moment, 108 big tripods fall simultaneously, just like there are 108 waterfalls, which are spectacular from the sky.

Moreover, these are spirit wines, not ordinary wines, made of spirit medicine, which are of great use for the cultivation of martial artists.

Wow!

The spirit wine descends from the sky, and the rich aroma of the wine permeates the entire holy city, making people intoxicated with a sip.

"Haha, mine!"

"I also want!"

In the holy city, countless warriors rose into the sky and used their means to draw the spirit wine to their side.

In this process, spirit wine can be obtained through various means, but it cannot be used against others or killed, otherwise, there is no amnesty for killing.

This is the rule!

No one fights against others, no one fights, just take the spirit wine by means.

call!

Lu Ming opened his mouth and sucked, as if there was a vortex in his mouth, the spirit wine in the sky gathered into a bunch and swallowed into his mouth.

The wine entrance immediately turned into a warm airflow, which circulated throughout the body, very comfortable.

"This spirit wine has no power for me!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and then won't take it anymore.

This spirit wine, although not of great use to the spiritual warrior, is definitely of great use to the spiritual warrior and below, and the lower the cultivation value, the greater the effect.

Those spiritual sea realm, king realm can definitely improve cultivation, condensing the true element.

One hundred and eight large tripods, as big as mountains, really don't know how many pounds of spirit wine are loaded. It seems to be endless, and it is full of sky.

The whole holy city, there was a heavy rain of spirit wine.

However, none of them fell on the ground, and all of them were pulled by the real yuan and collected.

Soon, there was no drop of spirit wine.

"Ci Dan!"

Then the sound started again.

One hundred and eight beautiful women pulled out the cover of the gourd in their hands and fell down.

Suddenly, in the gourds, there were pills poured out and scattered all over the holy city.

Those gourds, don't look too big, but the memory space, like a storage ring, does not know how many immortals are installed, and it will fall to the ground endlessly.

Countless people shined their eyes and used their strength to collect the medicine.

With a wave of Lu Ming's hand, a dozen immortals were caught in his hand.

Lu Ming glanced and found that these immortals were of no use to him, but for the spirit spirit below, the effect was still not small.

Among them, there are all kinds of elixirs, there are healing types, restoration of the true element class, detoxification, promotion of cultivation and so on.

This kind of panacea, the number is very scary.

Chapter 1114: How old are you?

"Great handwriting!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Don't look at these spirit wines, the immortality levels are not very high, but there are too many, so the sum of such terrifying amounts is also very huge.

The royal family's Xie family, for this sacrifice, also worked very hard and made a **** contribution.

Obviously, the royal family started to prepare very early, otherwise, it is absolutely impossible to take out such a huge amount of spirit wine at once.

In the air, those powerful people looked at with a smile.

Soon after, the panacea in the gourds was dumped. The strong men and women, carrying the big tripod and the gourds, flew back to the palace.

Afterwards, there were young girls carrying various dishes and wines, flew out of the palace, and placed them in front of the powerful people in the air.

"Hahaha, today is the millionth anniversary of the founding of my holy pilgrimage. I am here with you, and I will spend this day with this emperor. Come, this emperor will have a drink!"

Xie Qitian picked up a glass of wine and drank with a major force.

Then, Xie Qitian said again: "I believe everyone has heard about it. The emperor intends to choose a young handsome man for his little girl Nianlin today as husband-in-law. Moreover, today the Shenhua Continent, all the forces of the five territories, all the handsome men are here. , Let's have a competition."

"No matter how difficult the girl is, you can participate. The first place is Nianlin's husband. Of course, if the woman gets the first place, then Nianlin's husband will push back one!"

"At the same time, the second and third place winners, the emperor promised to promise a condition, as long as the emperor can do and can do everything, and can enter the ancient hall of the emperor to practice and practice!"

"Fourth to tenth place, can also enter the ancient hall of the Holy Emperor for enlightenment!"

"coming!"

As soon as Xie Qitian said this, many people's eyes lit up and finally came to the most anticipated part of today.

The conditions Xie Qitian offered were too tempting, not many people could not be bothered.

Today, the arrogance of the Shenhua Continent will gather for a wonderful showdown.

The battle of luck was launched in the ancient city of luck. Not many people saw how wonderful it was, and not many people knew.

But today, it can be seen.

Moreover, today is not just a congregation of Tianjiao, Nanming, Ximo, Beiyuan, and Donghuang, which will collide with more brilliant sparks.

The most important thing is that nowadays, many of the top arrogances have entered the Spiritual Realm and will start the strongest hegemony in the Spiritual Realm, which is undoubtedly more exciting.

In particular, many young people are arrogant, and they are preparing for a show.

"Brother Xie, how do you compare?"

Asked the Yin-Yang Emperor of the Yin-Yang Shrine.

"Too many arrogances come today, it is impossible to compare them one by one. First of all, you must be under 30 years old, and then pass a round of screening. Those who pass the screening can enter the formal competition!"

Xie Qitian opened his mouth and said nothing. He waved his hand, and from the south of the platform, there were 18 roads condensed by the rainbow light. A total of 18 roads spread out in a fan shape for a hundred miles.

In the north of the platform, there are tables and chairs on both sides of the east and west, filled with people, only the south is always empty. Presumably, Xie Qitian had plans early.

"The screening is very simple. Everyone who passes this road will pass the pass and pass!"

Xie Qitian said.

"If you pass this road, even if you pass?"

Many people moved their hearts, looking at the eighteen roads, their eyes dignified.

Since it is screening, it must not be that simple. There must be obstacles on the way.

"Want to participate, enter through that door!"

Xie Qitian waved his hand, and at the end of the eighteen roads, a huge door appeared. On the royal side, a strong man flew towards the door, guarding on both sides of the door.

Only after entering that door can you participate in the screening.

"Go, go!"

"I go too!"

Suddenly, among those great forces, young figures flew out.

There is also a young figure flying out of the holy city and flying towards the door.

"Haha, this commander will go too!"

Lu Ming smiled at Tiexing and others.

"You... are you going too? Commander, the emperor said, only under 30 years old can participate, how old are you?"

Tiexing and others looked suspiciously at Landing.

Lu Ming now has a bearded face, no matter how he looks, it doesn't look like he's under 30, at least close to 40, and the martial arts are aging very slowly. Lu Ming's actual age may be hundreds of years old. .

Lu Ming actually wanted to participate, but if he was caught, he could not walk around.

"Hey, what is your expression, this commander is less than thirty years old!"

Lu Ming looked at Tiexing and others contemptuously, then strode toward the gate.

"No...no...less than thirty?"

Tie Xing waited for dozens of law enforcement troops, each staring, his mouth wide open, and his jaw was almost dislocated. It was unbelievable.

Lu Ming swaggered to the gate.

At this time, there was a long queue at the gate.

Lu Ming lined up behind.

"Then... who is that? That bearded man, who is still old, goes to the queue?"

"Isn't that the Bull B leader? What is he doing? Didn't hear the Holy Emperor say that only under thirty years old, can you participate?"

"This wonderful flower leader is really bold and generous. Look at it and wait for him to be blown away."

Some people noticed Lu Ming and immediately had a lot of discussion.

Lu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to his surroundings and lined up leisurely.

Soon, it was Lu Ming's turn.

"Stop, what are you doing here? Come on!"

A big man guarding the gate stopped Lu Ming.

"What are you doing? I came to participate in the contest!"

Lu Ming glared.

"Comparative? The Holy Emperor has orders, more than thirty, not allowed to participate, how old are you? How brave you are, and dare to ignore the Holy Emperor's orders and find death!"

The big man was angry, and he was imposing.

"Haha, this wonderful flower leader is finished, dare to ignore the Order of the Holy Emperor!"

The movement here naturally attracted the attention of the audience.

"Nonsense, which of your eyes sees me over 30 years old, I tell you, I am less than 30, just a little older, don't judge people by their appearance!"

Lu Ming said carelessly.

This made many people stunned, and then laughed.

Lu Ming's appearance does not seem to be under 30 years old, it is definitely more than 30 years old.

This guy clearly wants to get in.

Many people think so.

"You, get away quickly, don't block the road!"

Behind Lu Ming, there was a cold drink, a woman's voice, which sounded good, but it was cold and proud.

Lu Ming turned her head and saw a woman who was alluring and charming, tall, beautiful and unparalleled, not worse than Sandalwood Fairy, Jingkongling and others.

"That's Liu Yuxin, one of the five beauties of Zhongzhou!"

Some people talked and looked at Liu Yuxin excitedly.

"It turned out to be Liu Yuxin, one of the five beauties of Zhongzhou!"

Lu Ming's heart moved, and he could not help but glance a few more times.

Liu Yuxin is indeed very beautiful. The country is full of dreams and dreams. From the appearance alone, it is really not worse than sandalwood fairy, Jingkongling and others.

Chapter 1115: Knelt down to eat dirt

Beside Liu Yuxin, surrounded by three or four young men, is obviously Liu Yuxin's envoy.

Standing in the middle of the three flower guards, Liu Yuxin was like a star holding the moon, cold and arrogant, glancing at Lu Ming lightly, his eyes revealed a slight disdain, like a proud white swan.

"Beard, what are you looking at? Is Yuxin looking at you too?"

"Don't sprinkle urine and take photos. You are old and want to mix in and compare. Don't you want to marry Princess Lynn? It's really that Toad wants to eat swan meat. Don't hurry!"

On the edge of Liu Yuxin, several young people started to yell and stood high above.

These people, apparently came to the Holy City from behind, and did not know the story of Lu Ming, the leader of Niu B.

"Where are the wild dogs, barking here, don't you know the rules? I arrived first, I haven't entered yet, you line up for me, you know?"

Lu Ming glanced a few people at a glance, full of contempt.

"You... what are you talking about? You're dead!"

"Junk stuff!"

Several youths were ugly and dying, and they screamed that if they could not do it here, they would have already shot Lu Ming and killed him.

Liu Yuxin's face was also ugly, and his face was gloomy. Obviously, Lu Ming cursed even her just now.

"This rubbish-like thing doesn't respect the Order of the Holy Emperor, it is obviously over the age, but it wants to be mixed in. I propose to kill him immediately, so as to be effective!"

A young man in red robe is the most powerful.

"What if I don't exceed my age?" Lu Ming squinted at him.

"If you are not over thirty, I will immediately kneel down and eat dirt!"

The young man in red robe shouted. He watched Lu Ming carefully. He was more determined that Lu Ming could not be younger than thirty.

"Okay, I want to test bone age!"

Lu Ming yelled, his voice spread far away.

"Approve, let him test!"

The majestic voice came from Xie Qitian.

What happened here, those emperors, naturally see clearly.

"Yes!"

Beside Xie Qitian, an old man flew out, waved his hand, and a mirror appeared.

"This is a bone test, you can test your bone age!"

The old man explained a sentence, and then shot a beam of light on the osteoscope, which enveloped Lu Ming.

At this moment, almost all eyes are on Lu Ming.

Is Lu Ming really under 30? Impossible, it looks almost forty, and the actual age is definitely older.

Buzz!

At this time, the osteoscopy was shocked, and then, twenty-five round wheels appeared, golden and bright, and filled the sky.

This is a bone chakra, a round, representing one year old.

On the osteoscope, twenty-five to round wheels emerged, representing the age of landing naming, only twenty-five.

Moreover, the light of the twenty-fifth round wheel is not very bright, which means that Lu Ming is almost twenty-five years old.

The scene calmed down suddenly. Everyone stared at the landing stunned one by one, and almost dropped his chin.

"Wo Nest, less than twenty-five years old, the leader of the cow is actually less than twenty-five years old, how is it possible?"

"It seems to be forty, this long one is too anxious!"

"It's really hot eyes!"

"Under the age of twenty-five, is he not of the younger generation? He suppressed Wu Cang before!"

There was a clamor at the scene, but as the last sentence came out, the scene was suddenly quiet.

Yes, before the age of 25, he belongs to the younger generation. The key is that he suppressed Wu Cang.

If Lu Ming is really in his 30s or 40s, even older, and suppresses Wucang, that's nothing. In the past, after all, have you been practicing for many years, but Lu Ming's 20s are younger than Wucang. The meaning is different.

Represents that this Niu b leader is a rare arrogance, stronger than Wu Cang.

Everyone took a breath. This cow commander was too bullish. It was really unexpected.

It's not that no one thought that Lu Ming was easy for others, but if he wanted to enter the law enforcement army, he must definitely go through the investigation of his identity. The appearance can be easy, and the breath can also change?

"This **** guy!"

Inside the gate, Wu Cang naturally saw this scene too. He immediately gritted his teeth and wanted to bite Lu Ming.

Some people of the Tianwujian faction are also quite ugly, but they have suffered a lot from this leader.

Some emperors' eyes flashed, and they looked at the landing sound with curiosity.

"Nest, lead him...he is twenty-five years old?"

Tie Xing and others have been completely stunned there.

If the bone age of Lu Ming was not measured by osteoscopy, they would be unbelievable.

Behind Lu Ming, Liu Yuxin, and several other youths, almost glared their eyes, especially the young man in red robe, almost biting off his tongue.

"Can I enter now?"

Lu Ming looked at the gatekeeper.

"Can...can enter, haha!"

The gatekeeper laughed awkwardly.

"And you, what did you say just now? If I was under thirty, you would kneel down and eat the dirt, let's start now!"

Lu Ming's eyes fell on the young man in red robe, coldly said.

"This...that...I just said it casually, just casually!"

The red face of the red robe youth was so embarrassed.

"Fuck your mother's ass!"

Lu Ming roared, glaring and glaring, his face covered with beards all raised, a powerful breath burst out, enveloped the young red robe, scolded: "Where are you here? The emperors are here, holy In the emperor's seat, you actually talk in random in front of the holy emperors. What are you emperors? Are you kidding me? I think you want to die!"

Every sentence of Lu Ming, like a giant hammer, knocked on the heart of the young man in red robe, making his face white and white, without the slightest blood.

"No, I didn't, you talk nonsense, I didn't disrespect the emperors!"

The young man in red robe shook his head again and again, and his face was cold and sweating.

"Not yet, then don't do what you said, if you don't, I will teach you!"

Lu Ming shouted, his figure moved, and suddenly appeared in front of the young man in red robe, his big hand pressed directly on the shoulder of the young man in red robe.

This young man in red robe is a third-class arrogant, with a perfect spiritual performance, which is 108,000 miles away from Lu Ming. There is no resistance at all. Lu Ming pressed him and fell to the ground.

bump!

After falling to the ground, the young man in red robe knelt down directly.

Then, Lu Ming held his head and pressed towards the ground. With a touch, the red robe's face smashed on the ground, smashed the ground, and ate a mouthful of soil.

Grunt!

Many people around him suddenly swallowed their saliva and stared at Landing.

This bull commander is really overbearing, and really let the young people in the red robe eat the soil.

"presumptuous!"

On the west side of the platform, an old man with a powerful influence patted the table and snarled.

This force is the Blood Luo Temple, the young man in red robe, is a arrogance of the Blood Luo Temple.

Many people in the Blood Luo Temple were staring hard at Landing.

"Please be restless!"

The front of the Blood Luo Dian is the Blood Emperor, the Lord of the Blood Luo Dian.

Chapter 1116: Too difficult

Just now, it was indeed a young man in red robe who said that if Lu Ming was under 30 years old, he would kneel and eat the soil. Everyone heard that, including many emperors, Lu Ming directly took many emperors to suppress the young man in red robe, and then Again, their blood Luodian is not good for the red robe youth.

"interesting!"

"It's really interesting, and it's very courageous!"

Around the platform, some emperors spoke lightly, watching the landing song with great interest.

"My appetite is so good. I don't eat mountain and seafood, but I like to eat soil. It's my first time to see it!"

Lu Ming muttered in his mouth, and stepped into the air again, and came to the gate.

This remark made the people in the Blood Luodian almost vomit blood.

Liu Yuxin's silver teeth clacked and his face looked ugly and screamed.

And several other youths beside Liu Yuxin looked at Landing with a dreadful look.

The young man in red robe had no power to fight back in Lu Ming's hands, making them horrified.

"Chick, what are you doing? Why don't you beat your ass!"

Lu Ming's eyes scratched at Liu Yuxin's upright place, then he laughed and walked into the door.

Liu Yuxin's eyes were red.

She swears in her heart that if there is a chance, Lu Ming must regret it.

Lu Ming walked across the gate and came to the 18 roads, and some Tianjiao looked at Landing Curiously.

They are very curious. When did such a proud person appear again?

Slowly, more and more people crossed the gate and came to the front of the 18 roads. Finally, no fewer than 500 people were top arrogances.

"Okay, let's start now. Remember, if you fly out or fall down this road, you will fail!"

Xie Qitian's voice came out.

Uh! Uh! ...

Immediately, someone rushed up, and there was a person in every road.

When they rushed to the road condensed by the rainbow light, a figure condensed out on the road, and at the same time shot at Tianjiao on the road.

The palm prints exploded. On the eighteen roads, eighteen years of youths screamed and were blasted out, flying out of the scope of the Hongguang Road.

failure!

In an instant, eighteen young people all failed.

"That is the strength of the spirit god, actually the strength of the spirit god!"

"On the way, there is a spirit **** blocking, how can this pass in the past, it is too difficult!"

Many people's faces have changed dramatically and become ugly.

On the way, there is actually a spirit **** blocking, how can those young people in the spirit womb pass by?

"It seems that the screening part will eliminate many people!"

"Indeed, how many people can rush over when blocked by the spirit god?"

"Normal, the Holy Emperor also said that only the top ten can enter the ancient hall of the Holy Emperor. How can those arrogances of the Spiritual Realm rush past? It's better to eliminate them as soon as possible!"

Around, many people talked.

On the Hongguang Road, there is a figure on each road, standing on the negative hand. Although it is not true, there is still a strong breath.

"As long as I rushed over and didn't say I want to defeat, I might not have no chance!"

Someone's eyes flickered and began to calculate.

Uh! Uh! ...

Then, another 18 people rushed up.

boom! boom! ...

Eighteen people shot a palm at the same time, the palm of which was like a storm, and it was endless.

Seventeen of them were directly blown out by the palm of their hand and eliminated.

But there is a person who is a third-class arrogant, and, in the third-class arrogant, are all powerful characters, cultivated to be infinitely close to the spirit god, he took a hard hand, and was not blown out, but seized the opportunity, Aimed at a gap, and displayed a strong body, rushed past.

He dashed past the figure's block.

"Haha, I rushed over, I succeeded!"

The young man was ecstatic and ran forward, but he hadn't waited for him to be happy. In front of him, there were three figures condensing out at once. Each of the three figures is a spirit of God.

Three strong palms poured into the youth.

"Without playing like this..."

The young man yelled and was blown out by the powerful palm.

"Three spirit gods, three spirit gods, how did this pass!"

Many people sighed. One of them was very difficult. Now, there are three on the way ahead. How could it be passed?

"It is almost impossible to pass without reaching the spirit god!"

Someone shook his head.

But there are still people who do not give up and want to give it a try.

Facts have proved that every road is the same, starting with a heavy figure of spirit god, followed by three heavy figures of spirit god.

Of course, the strength of these figures is common in the spirit and spirit realm.

Many people have failed!

Lu Ming saw the Blood Sword One of the Corpse Sect, the Corpse Battle, the Eastern Jade of the Emperor Heavenly God Palace, the Ao Tu of the Heavenly Demon Valley, and Feng Xuan, all of which failed.

Although their talents are top-notch in Donghuang, they are very common on the vast continent.

In the beginning, a few people did not succeed.

Until the sixth batch, a second-class Tianjiao shot, this person is Lu Ming's old acquaintance, Xue Luozi.

Xue Luozi directly flew the first spirit **** with one stroke, and then rushed across, and then faced the three spirit gods, but did not cause much numbness to Xue Luozi, Xue Luozi shot three palms in a row, three The figure repelled, and he rushed past.

What is shocking is that Xue Luozi has not yet reached the finish line, and there are figures condensing out on the road. This time, nine figures appeared.

Nine spirit gods are the strongest!

boom! boom! boom! ...

Nine figures were shot at the same time, nine palms connected, one palm after another, palm power like a row of mountains and sea.

Xue Luozi's face also dimmed, blood flashed, and a blood-red sword was condensed, which was continuously split, cracking the nine palm forces, but the palm burst out, and the nine Dao figure burst out again. The palms are again connected by nine consecutive palm seals, and a terrible power erupts.

The nine figures seemed to communicate with each other, and they matched seamlessly.

A sharp chirp sounded, and Xue Luozi directly displayed the bloodline fusion, transformed into a blood-winged sky bat, issued a terrible sonic vibration, broke his palm, and then his wings were like a sky sword, and he cut a figure in half, He rushed through the gap and sprinted forward.

After rushing through these nine figures, there was no obstruction in the back, and the way was smooth, Xue Luozi became the first person to rush to the platform.

Even so, it still makes many people look depressed.

This difficulty is also too great. The nine spirit gods have joined forces with one another, and their powers overlap, and they are too strong. In addition to breaking through the spirit **** realm, who rushed past the spirit god?

But now among the younger generation, apart from the second-class arrogance, those of the third-class arrogance have not yet broken through.

"Hey, forget it, I can't have hope, the difference is too big!"

Someone shook his head and sighed, intending to give up.

"It is really not necessary, there is no hope at all, there is no need to insult yourself!"

"That's right, this time, let's be a spectator!"

Many people spoke and gave up.

"Humph, wasting time!"

At this moment, with a cold hum, a young man stepped out.

The man was wearing a black robe, his eyes were gloomy, and the whole body was covered with black mist, and his coldness was abnormal. The person standing beside him shivered involuntarily.

Chapter 1117: Many giants

"Nanming, Mingzi!"

Someone whispered, looking at this person, full of fear.

Mingzi, according to legend, is equivalent to the existence of the five giants of Central Asia, but he has not played with the people of the five giants of Central Asia, many people have a skeptical attitude.

Each of the five giants in Zhongzhou is amazing, and it is impossible to achieve that level by suppressing the arrogance of the times. Who can believe without seeing it with your own eyes?

boom!

Suddenly, the breath of Ming Zi's body soared, and the pressure of terror filled the air.

then--

call out!

The whole person of Ming Zi turned into a streamer, rushing down a road, without stopping at all, moving forward at a rapid speed and terrifying speed.

In the first hurdle, the figure just blasted out of power, and was rushed by Ming Zi, and his body exploded without any hindrance.

In the second hurdle, the three figures shot at the same time, and the palms were immense, but the result was like the previous figure, which was rushed by Ming Zi, and the three figures burst apart.

The speed of Mingzi is not affected by the slightest effect, as if the three spirit gods are air.

The figure of Ming Zi, like a streamer, the third level, and nine figures, did not have any chance to stop the figure of Ming Zi. They were also rushed by, and all the nine figures were exploded.

Uh!

The figure of Ming Zi appeared on the platform.

Sisi...

At the scene, there was a cold breath.

Too strong, too terrifying, in general, a strong person with a heavy spirit, in front of Ming Zi, is like a dummy, rushed by him. In the eyes of many people, Ming Zi is only a black streamer, a flash. Next, it was just across the street. The time it took was amazing.

"It's terrible, this kind of strength is far beyond the general second-class arrogance, and definitely reached the level of the Big Five."

"Yes, this time it looks good. The Tianjiao in other territories will collide with the Big Five, and it will be very exciting!"

Ming Zi's strength shocked everyone.

"Haha, then, let me go too!"

With a loud laugh, a young man in a golden robe stepped out.

This person, dressed in gold, blonde hair, gold clothes, and golden boots, radiated a golden light like a golden sun.

"Lion Capital, one of the Big Five!"

Someone recognized this young man.

The lion capital, from the overlord strength of the Lion and Tiger Hall, is a demon clan. It is rumored that the body is a golden lion, with the blood of 90% of the **** beast Sun Divine Lion, very powerful.

Ninety percent of the bloodline is almost becoming a pure and broken sun **** lion.

However, the Shenhuang Continent has almost no innate pure-blood beasts. Those demon emperors, after breaking through the emperor, were transformed into pure blood after a transformation, but this is the success of the acquired cultivation, and the innate pure-blood beasts. There is still a big gap.

"Lion Capital, let's get together!"

The lions had just stepped out, and another young man wearing a five-color feather coat stepped out.

Everyone was shocked and recognized the young man.

Kong Lin, the overlord power, the strongest arrogance of Wanyao Mountain, according to legend, he has ninety percent blood of the peacock five elements peacock, which is extremely powerful.

Similarly, it is also two of the five giants in Zhongzhou.

The five giants of Zhongzhou, three human races and two demon races.

"Kong Lin!"

The lions looked at Kong Lin and grinned.

The two looked at each other and moved almost simultaneously.

A colorful glow, a golden light, rushed to a road.

call out! call out!

There was almost no stay, the light flashed by, and like the previous Ming Zi, the spirit gods who were blocked on the road existed, and they were directly burst and blasted, without any hindrance to them.

In an instant, the two had already appeared on the opposite platform.

"The five giants are really amazing!"

Many people sighed.

This is the strength of the five giants. The average Tianjiao is far from them.

Even many second-class arrogances show a feeling of powerlessness.

"My hair, the poor monk will come too!"

A buddha that Lu Ming was very familiar with sounded, and a monk with a baby face, always smiling, stepped out.

"This unscrupulous monk!"

Lu Ming pouted.

"Amitabha!"

A crisp Buddha sounded, white clothes fluttering, and a petite figure stepped forward to a road beside the unscrupulous monk.

"A female bodhisattva!"

"What a beautiful female bodhisattva!"

Many people's eyes light up.

This is actually a female nun, petite and exquisite, wearing a white cassock, spotless, full of holy Buddha light, like the female bodhisattva walking out of the picture.

She is very beautiful, even if there is no one hundred thousand green silk, she is still gorgeous and unparalleled, holy and unparalleled, let people glance at it, they are reluctant to look away.

"Unfortunately, such a magnificent peerless beauty is no worse than the five beauties. It is actually a female bodhisattva, hey!"

Many people lament and regret.

"Hey, Xi Mo, both bald donkeys will shoot, let me accompany you!"

With a sneer, a young man in a black robe and covered in black flames stepped out and appeared on another road.

Some people recognize that this person is a natural pride of Nanming.

bump! bump!

On the other side, two tall figures stepped out at the same time, attracting everyone's attention.

Yang Potian, and Tuoba Shi of Beiyuan!

"Haha, it's so lively, then I will go too!"

The unscrupulous monk smiled, and the light of the Buddha filled him, and the light flashed, and he rushed forward.

At the same time, other people also moved, turned into a ray of light, rushed forward, on the road, the presence of the spirit and gods, it seemed like nothing.

At the next moment, on the opposite platform, Yang Potian, Tuoba Stone, the unscrupulous monk, the female bodhisattva, and the youth covered with black flames arrived almost simultaneously.

Almost everyone was shocked.

"This... how is this possible? So many arrogance at the level of the five giants?"

Many people took a breath and stammered when they talked, incredible.

Yang Potian was already the Big Five of Zhongzhou. No one was surprised at this point.

Tuoba Shi and Yang Potian fought several times, and they have long been known as Epicenter. As for the unscrupulous monk, his performance in the secret realm of the Holy Palace of the World Academy has also spread, and everyone also regards him as the arrogance of the five giants. Treat it.

These three people, as expected.

But the female bodhisattva, and the young man with the black flames all over, had such terrifying strength that was so shocking.

"These two will not have the strength of the Big Five, so how can it compare, the top ten places are almost exhausted!"

Many people sighed.

First, Mingzi, as well as the lion capital, Kong Lin, and then this time five people, such an unfathomable existence, add up to eight people, leaving fewer places.

Next, many second-class Tianjiao began to step forward.

Nowadays, the second-class arrogance has almost set foot in the spirit realm, and this kind of test will naturally not stop them.

Those second-class arrogance crossed over one by one.

Lu Ming saw Sandalwood Fairy, Jingkongling, Kong Xin, Lacrosse, Emperor God, etc. There are some others that Lu Ming did not know.

This time, most of the arrogance of Shenhua Continent has come.

Except for a few Tianjiao of the royal family Xie family did not participate, most of the Tianjiao participated.

Chapter 1118: Forty passers

At this time, a young man of ordinary appearance stepped out.

This young man is really ordinary, with a normal appearance and a normal figure. He is of medium build, with a calm face, no arrogant arrogance, or noble and overbearing kingship. He is like a normal young man.

But when this young man stepped out, he attracted all eyes. Even the emperors turned their eyes here.

Because this young man is Long Chen.

Long Chen, in Zhongzhou, is a name that no one knows, because he is a well-deserved ruler in the younger generation of Zhongzhou, who is unmatched and pushes his opponents.

He walked all the way, among his peers, did not taste a defeat!

In the battle of luck, he stepped into the spirit realm, leading the other four giants by a large margin.

He was hailed as a rare arrogance of Zhongzhou in 100,000 years.

No one said anything, everyone's eyes fell on Long Chen, wanted to see what he would do.

bump!

Long Chen moved and stepped out.

Yes, it's just a common step, and then another step.

He stepped forward step by step and walked forward step by step.

In one step!

He wasn't fast, let alone Yang Potian and others. He couldn't even match the second-class Tianjiao. He took a few steps and came to the first figure.

The figure was shot with a palm, and Long Chen also waved with a touch, and the figure burst apart.

Then, Long Chen went on.

Soon, coming to the second level, the three figures also waved with one palm, and the three figures burst.

Then, continue to step forward, came to the third level, and waved again, nine figures burst at the same time, it seems very easy, like the clouds are light and windy.

Then stepped in again, he stepped on the platform.

His stepping speed is not fast, but the speed of customs clearance is very fast, and those figures can't be stopped at all, so, overall, it surpasses most of the second-class Tianjiao.

"This person is unfathomable!"

Lu Ming stared at Longchen and found that he could not see through Longchen at all.

"Let me go too!"

Lu Ming smiled, stepped out, and chose a path at random, rushing away earlier.

Lu Ming did not perform too amazingly. Although he also rushed into the past at a very fast speed, his speed was in the middle of second-class arrogance, and it did not cause much shock.

Because Lu Ming was able to suppress Wu Cang before, this result is normal, and others are not surprised.

After Lu Ming crossed, there were several second-class arrogance.

After these second-class arrogances broke through, no one rushed. The remaining third-class arrogances, and even worse, shook their heads. They didn't have to go because they couldn't.

"Okay, the screening is over!"

Xie Qitian opened his mouth and waved his hands. The eighteen paths of rainbow light disappeared without a trace.

At the scene, everyone's eyes fell on the platform.

There are forty people on the platform.

That is to say, there are only forty people through the selection.

"Nan Ming is really awesome, there are two suspects of the Big Five level, and there are three second-class arrogance!"

"Beiyuan is also very powerful. Besides Tuoba Stone, there are also three second-class arrogances!"

"I think that Xi Mo is the most unpredictable, there are two suspected giants, but there is no second-class Tianjiao. This is unrealistic. It is estimated that the second-class Tianjiao has not come. It is impossible to see the depth!"

"Indeed, Ximo has always been unfathomable, and its inheritance is very long. No one knows how many years ago the saint monk appeared."

"When it comes to this, Donghuang is really embarrassing, an emperor passed the handsome election, haha!"

Many people are discussing, Lu Ming looked around, indeed.

There is no doubt that Zhongzhou has the largest number of people. Besides him, there are 27 people.

Five people from Nanming, four people from North Plain, and two people from Ximo, but the strength of the two people in Ximo is unpredictable.

There is only one Emperor God in Donghuang.

"Donghuang? It's just a barren land. Li Lai is the weakest. What kind of arrogance can there be. There is an Emperor God. It's a good thing. I heard that there is another one named Lu Ming.

"I haven't come, I'm afraid it's gone, so I dare not come. I used to be better than Emperor God, but now I can't even compare Emperor God!"

"The same is true, don't mention Donghuang!"

Everyone discussed and expressed their opinions, but when they mentioned Donghuang, they all showed contempt.

Among the crowd, Blood Sword One, Ao Tu, Dongfang Jade, and others turned red, and secretly clenched their teeth.

But in my heart, it was very weak.

No way, Donghuang is indeed the weakest, this is an indisputable fact.

They used to be top-notch figures in Donghuang, and they were full of confidence. They thought that even if they came to Zhongzhou, they would make a name for themselves, not too bad.

But since coming to Zhongzhou, he has been hit hard.

Zhongzhou is stronger than them, too much, even the Emperor God can only be ranked in second-class arrogance, which makes them decadent.

"I don't know if Lu Ming's guy will come out of Zhongzhou if he comes to Zhongzhou. It's estimated that he can only be suppressed. How many waves can't be turned over!"

At this moment, Blood Sword One, Dongfang Jade, Ao Tu and others remembered Lu Ming.

But they think that even if Lu Ming comes, it is estimated that even the Emperor God is not as good.

Emperor God has realized the spatial artistic conception, which is extremely powerful. At the time of the battle of luck, Emperor God's spatial artistic conception was still weak.

They believe that the present Emperor God has surpassed Lu Ming.

"Okay, forty people in total, now for the first round of competition!"

"The first round of competition rules is very simple. Just now, I have recorded the time it took you to pass the screening. Now you will be divided into two batches according to the time it takes you to pass the barrier!"

"The shorter the time, the better the results. The top 20 is a batch, and the second 20 is a batch. The rules of the first round are the last 20, challenging the top 20, challenging, and directly advancing, If the challenge fails, just eliminate it!"

"Moreover, each person can only challenge once, and the challenged person can only accept one challenge!"

Xie Qitian announced.

"What? The last twenty challenge the top twenty?"

Many people suddenly change color.

There is no doubt that Yang Potian, the lions, and others have the shortest time, and the challenged person can only accept one challenge. Then, it means that someone must challenge Yang Potian, the lions, and then they are not lost. Yet?

"Now, I will report the names of the last twenty celebrities, Wu Cang, Xue Luo Zi..."

Xie Qitian reported the names of the last twenty, and the face of the name was quite ugly.

At the same time, their eyes began to look at the twenty people who did not register their names.

"I didn't expect me to enter the top twenty!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

In addition to him, Sandalwood Fairy, Jingkongling, Emperor God, Wu Chengkong, these second-class Tianjiao known by Lu Ming entered the top 20.

It was Kong Xin, Jun Yue, etc., in the back 20, and Liu Yuxin was also in the back 20, his face was rather ugly.

The last 20 are looking at the first 20, and they are choosing the challenge.

Chapter 1119: Zhan Liu Yuxin

Yang Potian, Lion Capital, Kong Lin, and Long Chen were directly ignored by them.

There are also suspected giant-level figures such as Tuoba Shi, unscrupulous monk, and they directly ignore and challenge them, which is no different from admitting defeat.

In addition, the Emperor God, mastering the artistic conception of space, is also excluded.

Wu Chengkong has always been top among the second-class arrogance, and is also excluded.

There are several other people, all of which are unfathomable. There are also sandalwood fairies and Jingkongling, two immortal fairies, which are the objects of many people's pursuit, and of course they will not challenge them.

There are few people left.

Many people looked at Lu Ming, and there were two other people sweeping around.

Although Lu Ming has defeated Wu Cang, Wu Cang is weak in the second-class arrogance.

Moreover, Lu Ming used the treasure to resist the four attacks of the spirit **** last time, but in such an occasion, it will naturally not let you win with the treasure, relying on its own strength.

Therefore, Lu Ming is undoubtedly one of the best challenges.

"Before I start, I say two things. First, this is just a competition. Don't kill each other. Second, don't rely too much on foreign objects. You have to rely on your own strength!"

Xie Qitian announced.

"You, that bearded man, I challenge you!"

"What are you doing? That beard is mine!"

"You all get away, he is mine!"

...

As soon as Xie Qitian's words fell, several people stared at Lu Ming and wanted to challenge him.

"Nest, do you think I am bullying?"

Lu Ming's eyes were fierce, and he swept around the people.

"Wait a minute, it's such a challenge, it's too chaotic. According to the results, the last 20 will have the best results and you can give priority to the challenge!"

Xie Qitian's voice came out, and the field went silent.

Immediately, an old man came out and reported the rankings of the next 20 in turn.

The more they report back, the more ugly their faces will be.

If they have good grades, they can give priority to challenges. Then they must challenge the weak ones. That is to say, the ones who stay at the end must be the strongest.

Like Longchen, Yang Potian and others, who will start to challenge?

Those who are in the lower rankings will definitely meet Yang Potian and others. Can their face be good?

"Now, get started!"

After finishing the ranking, Xie Qitian announced.

"I'll come first!"

Liu Yuxin came out step by step. Her score was the best among the last 20 people. She almost rushed into the first 20.

Her eyes swept, and finally landed on Lu Ming, a flash of cold light flashed, said: "Beard, I challenge you!"

Before Lu Ming didn't give her face at all, she also suppressed that blood Luo Dian Tianjiao in public. In Liu Yuxin's opinion, this was completely hit her face. She had long wanted to teach Lu Ming, and now there is such a chance, she Will it be missed?

"Chick, are you going to challenge me? Like I said before, be careful I beat you ass!"

Lu Ming grinned and glanced at Liu Yuxin's pretty part.

"you wanna die!"

Liu Yuxin looked ugly.

"This guy is really looking for death!"

The lion capital, one of the five giants, exuded cold light and murderousness in the eyes, making the people standing beside him tremble.

Everyone in Zhongzhou knows that the lions have always been Liu Yuxin's suitors. Lu Ming dare to tease Liu Yuxin in this way, obviously he was stared at by the lions.

Liu Yuxin challenged Lu Ming, and everyone else stepped back and stood on the side of the platform. Only Lu Ming and Liu Yuxin stood opposite each other.

"If you don't hit me today for mercy, I won't call Liu Yuxin!"

Liu Yuxin's beautiful eyes are full of cold light.

She is confident enough to defeat Lu Ming.

Because she did not do her best when she screened just now.

Uh!

Suddenly, Liu Yuxin moved, slamming towards the landing, and strangely, Liu Yuxin's figure actually increased when she rushed out.

One point two, two points four, four points eight...

Finally, Liu Yuxin was on the platform. There were hundreds of them, densely packed around Liu Yuxin.

"This is the phantom demon body technique of Youxian Sect. Liu Yuxin actually practiced to this point, which is really amazing!"

On the edge of the platform, a second-class Tianjiao recognized this kind of body style, revealing a dignified look.

Hundreds of figures appeared at once, how to fight?

Liu Yuxin's combat power, even in the second-class arrogance, belongs to the upstream.

"Fantasy finger!"

With a soft drink, hundreds of figures simultaneously reached out and pointed out.

The onion-like jade fingers, seemingly slender and weak, emit more terrible power than the magic weapon, piercing the void and assassinating Lu Ming.

call out! call out! ...

In all directions, all finger-pointing, point to Lu Ming all over the body.

In Lu Ming's hand, a swarthy spear appeared.

Ming Lu was a member of the Black Spear Sect, so some time ago, he bought a black spear and an eighth-grade spirit soldier.

Uh! Uh! ...

The spear shook, and the black spears condensed out in the air, flying towards those fingers.

bump! bump! ...

A dense collision sound came out, and the gun flowers and finger strength disappeared one after another.

Buzz!

Then, the black lances skyrocketed, and then swept out of a thousand troops.

However, Liu Yuxin's body style is indeed good. In the face of such an attack, hundreds of figures fluttered and flickered on the platform, actually avoiding the sweep of Lu Ming's spear.

"See how many shots can you avoid?"

Lu Ming held a long rifle and swept it out constantly. The lance was like a black dragon, surging on a huge platform, and enveloped the entire platform.

Although Liu Yuxin's body is strong, on such a platform, his power will be greatly weakened, and soon he will not be able to avoid it. Each figure is shot by the gun and dissipated.

"Humph!"

Liu Yuxin sneered, not retreating but advancing, his figure kept blinking, and it was incredible.

Lu Ming's gun was like a dragon, but he couldn't hit him for a while.

When approaching Lu Ming, a cloud of gray fog appeared above Liu Yuxin's head, and there were eight golden chakras on the gray fog.

This is the blood of Liu Yuxin.

"Big dream spring and autumn!"

At this time, Liu Yuxin turned into a gray fog, which expanded rapidly and enveloped Lu Ming, and finally enveloped Lu Ming into the gray mist.

When Lu Ming was shrouded in fog, the surrounding world suddenly changed.

boom!

The world is shaking, Lu Ming sees ahead, and a fierce fighting is taking place.

"Fu Yangzong!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

In front of it, it was Fu Yangzong, and at this time, Fu Yizong's two ceremonies were broken, and the army of Emperor Tianshen Palace was swarming in to kill Liangyi Mountain. At this time, the two sides were in **** battle.

He saw that Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fan were beheaded by Emperor Yiwu.

Bai Shijin, Jun Dujue and others died in the supreme hands of Emperor Tianjing Palace.

And his parents, his disciples, and his friends all turned to fly ash in the **** battle.

"Imagination, illusion, this is an illusion!"

Lu Ming took a deep breath, his eyes flashing constantly.

In the mysterious realm of the Holy Palace, he once entered the illusion beyond the existence of the emperor, almost lost. Compared with other illusions, this illusion is too fake. How can he confuse Lu Ming?

Lu Ming slowly closed his eyes.

Chapter 1120: Envious eyes are red

At the moment, beside the platform, those arrogances, as well as the emperor in the seat, the Supreme and many other strong men, including the surrounding air, the strong men in the Holy City, all looked at the platform intently.

Seeing the figure of Landing Ming, shrouded in fog.

"It's Liu Yuxin's big dream spring and autumn. That guy named Ming Lu is over. She is shrouded in big dream spring and autumn.

"Yes, Liu Yuxin's big dream springs out, only retreat, once enveloped, will fall into boundless illusion, even if the young five giants are probably dangerous, Liu Yuxin won!"

A few second-class arrogants are talking, they know Liu Yuxin's terrible dream of spring and autumn.

This is the secret technique of Liu Yuxin's blood veins, very mysterious and strange.

Subsequently, the crowd was not speaking, but waiting quietly.

In the fog, Lu Ming's eyes closed, but only two minutes later, Lu Ming suddenly opened his eyes.

"It's over!"

A smile flickered at the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and a sigh. The scene of the battle between Fu and Zongzong in front of him suddenly stopped, and then shattered like a mirror, turning into nothingness.

Lu Ming was still standing on the platform, surrounded by gray fog.

"broken!"

Lu Ming's palm was like a sword, and the five-color mood broke out.

boom!

The earth and the earth were shaking, and the gray fog rolled over, constantly being wiped out by Lu Ming's Zhenyuan.

At the next moment, Lu Ming stepped on his feet and rushed in one direction, grabbing his claws, and the terrible power suddenly burst out.

In this direction, the gray fog was wiped out, and Liu Yuxin appeared.

At this moment, her eyes were very big, her mouth opened, her face was incredible.

Zhenyuan condenses a big hand, grabs Liu Yuxin, Zhenyuan rushes in, seals the big hole in Liu Yuxin's body, and prevents her from running.

As Liu Yuxin was caught by Lu Ming, the gray mist around him also dissipated.

When everyone saw this scene, they were stunned.

"Liu Yuxin was defeated and caught, what's going on?"

Just now, the fog was overshadowed, and many people did not see what was happening. They thought Lu Ming would be defeated, but they did not expect to wait two minutes for the fog to dissipate, but they saw this scene.

Some emperors, supreme, flashed their eyes a few times, but did not speak.

They clearly saw something.

"let me go!"

In the hands of Zhenyuan, Liu Yuxin struggled vigorously, but his Zhenyuan was sealed, relying solely on his physical strength, where did he earn his move?

"Release you? Hey, did I forget what I just said?"

Lu Ming grinned and glanced at Liu Yuxin.

Liu Yuxin shuddered, glared and said: "You...what do you want to do?"

"Of course it's your fart/fart!"

Lu Mingxiao's mouth was cracked, and his beard was shaking.

"You... dare you!"

Liu Yuxin glared at Lu Ming, the threat was self-evident.

"Dare you threaten me? Find a fight!"

A thought moved, manipulating Zhenyuan, grabbed Liu Yuxin, and then slapped towards Liu Yuxin's rounded hips/hips with a slap.

Snapped!

A clear sound spread throughout the audience.

Lu Ming's palm was heavily patted on the top, making Liu Yuxin's very warped part tremble fiercely in everyone's eyes.

Quiet!

The scene suddenly fell into a dead silence.

Countless people opened their mouths and stared blankly at the scene.

"He...he...he hit Liu Yuxin's ass..."

For a long time, some people stuttered their mouths, but for a long time, they couldn't say anything at all.

They are incredible!

The gorgeous beauty of the world, Liu Pei Xin, the peerless beauty of the country, was beaten in the public by pp.

Liu Yuxin, but one of the five peerless beauty in Zhongzhou.

Of course, more people are envious, whether they are young or old, they are envious, and some people even envy their eyes red.

One of the five beauties of Zhongzhou, they also want to slap and taste, but they dare not.

"Obster, color embryo!"

A woman scolded and looked at Landing Ming contemptuously.

"court death!"

A loud roar came out, and a terrible murderous eruption broke out, and the golden light rose into the sky.

The lions are full of murderous watching Landing Ming, wishing to tear Lu Ming into pieces.

As we all know, lions have been pursuing Liu Yuxin, and Lu Ming dare to treat Liu Yuxin so much, he naturally wants to kill Lu Ming.

But at this time, Liu Yuxin also froze himself, staring at the landing stunnedly. After a while, she made a terrifying scream.

She was under the eyes of everyone, so Lu Ming did... so...

She just couldn't wait for a crack in the ground to penetrate into it.

"You... you are dead, I will kill you, I will kill you!"

Liu Yuxin screamed and struggled desperately.

"What's it called? Dare to threaten me again, fight again!"

Lu Ming scolded and took another slap.

The clear voice spread through the audience again.

The eyes of all the onlookers were almost exploding, especially the male compatriots, the eyes that were almost enviously red, and part of the excitement shivered as if they had replaced Lu Ming by themselves, and taught Liu Yuxin on the field.

"Lead... lead him..."

People such as Tie Xing and other law enforcement forces are completely speechless.

They know Lu Mingniu B, but this is too good B!

Even at the table, some of the emperors and supremes were beating their eyes, and their hearts were a little restless.

"presumptuous!"

Youxuanzong, a supreme, couldn't bear it anymore, shouted, the supreme prestige permeated.

However, he was immediately blocked by the Emperor of the Magical Sect, and today the ancient sacred dynasty was sacrificed for millions of years, and the strong forces gathered, and Lu Ming and Liu Yuxin were in a fair duel on the battlefield, and they were not easy to intervene.

"Ming Ming, you are dead!"

The golden light on the lion's body is even stronger, and I am afraid that the murderous opportunity will cover Lu Ming.

"What's it called? Who are you? Shut up to Lao Tzu!"

Lu Ming looked coldly at the lions and snorted. This made the lions angry and almost rushed out to kill Lu Ming.

In the end, he refrained, the emperors gathered here, he did not dare to break the rules.

"Dare you threaten me?"

Lu Ming's eyes turned back to Liu Yuxin.

"Ah, I'm going to kill you..."

Liu Yuxin screamed.

Snapped!

Another slap shot, Liu Yuxin's scream came to an abrupt end.

And the people watching around are numb.

This Niu B commander is really too Niu b, it is already against the sky.

It's totally lawless and bold.

"What's the origin of this clear road? I have never heard of it before. It seems to have popped up. It first suppressed Wucang. Now, to Liu Yuxin like this, to be honest, I really admire it!"

A Tianjiao spoke, and his appearance was very easy-going. Everyone recognized that it was a Tianjiao from Bingwang Mansion.

"My hair, little monk...envy!"

A buddha sounded.

Everyone was stunned because the envious man was an unscrupulous monk.

However, if you are a monk, what do you envy? Do you want to try it? Many people are speechless.

"Amitabha!"

The Buddha of Ximo declared a horn, which seemed a bit embarrassing.