

D Emperor 1181

Chapter 1181: Bet

"What? He is Lu Ming?"

"It turns out that this person is in the holy city of Zhongzhou, Lu Ming, who has been defeated forever!"

As soon as Tuoba Shihua came out, it caused amazement to everyone in the Beast Tribe.

At the beginning, Lu Ming's losing streak of giant-class Tianjiao in the holy city of the ancient holy dynasty for millions of years was already known as the shocking **** barren continent.

Unexpectedly, see Lu Ming here.

At this time, not only Qu Luo, Mo Ye and others, but also the people of the Beast Tribe, were also curious. I didn't know that Lu Ming called Qu Luo. What's the matter?

Lu Ming glanced at the Beast Tribe, and finally landed on the Barbarian Emperor. The clear voice came out: "Beast Beast Tribe, inherited for a long time, and it will be destroyed. Isn't it a pity? Barbarian Emperor, why don't I gamble with you?"

bet?

Many people are surprised.

bet? How to gamble?

"Are you gamble with me? What do you gamble? How do you gamble?"

The barbarian asked.

"On the issue of our bet with the Beast Tribe, this bet, if I win, the Beast Tribe will surrender unconditionally. If I lose, I will take the U-turn and leave. Since then, I will not be in the territory of the Beast Tribe. step!"

Lu Ming said.

This statement shocked everyone.

This is really a gamble, betting on the fate of the Beast Tribe.

"How to gamble?"

The barbarian asked again.

"Simple, Tuoba Shi, peerless Tianjiao, strong fighting power, this bet, I bet against Tuoba Shi..."

Lu Ming spoke.

"Lu Ming, it doesn't matter if you gamble. I know you have a high combat strength. I'm not your opponent!"

Before Lu Ming's words were finished, Tuoba Shi opened his mouth and interrupted Lu Ming's words.

"Yes, Lu Ming, I can see that your cultivation behavior has reached the five levels of the spirit god, Tuoba stone, not your opponent!"

The barbarian also said.

This remark made the beast tribe and Tuoba Stone show shock.

Especially Tuoba Shi, he knew very well that in the holy city, Lu Ming was only a triple **** of spirits. It was only a long time before Lu Ming entered the five spirit gods, which was too horrible and too perverted.

"Two of you, you listened to me and finished speaking. I mean, I will fight with Tuoba Stone, and I will press the realm to be the same as Tuoba Stone. The current cultivation of Tuoba Stone should be the triple of spirit gods. At the peak, I also pressed the realm to the triple spirit, and, only one bet, I defeated Tuoba stone, if I did not defeat Tuoba stone, I will lose in this battle!"

Lu Ming said.

The speech shocked the audience.

Beating Tuoba Stone by one move in the same realm? how is this possible?

"What? You pressed the realm to the spirit spirit triple and defeated me with one move?"

Tuoba Shi's eyes widened, and he stared sharply, showing an angry look.

This is an insult, an insult to him.

"Good, Tuoba stone, can you dare?"

Lu Ming said.

"Why don't you dare, Lu Ming, I promise to fight you, no one at the same level can beat me!"

Tuoba Shi strode forward, with anger in his eyes, staring at the land screaming.

Yes, Tuoba Shi does not believe that anyone in the world can beat him at the same level, this is impossible.

At the time of the Battle of the Holy City, Longchen could defeat him by one move. That is because the realm of Longchen was higher than him. At that time, Tuoba stone had just reached the triple spirit god, and Longchen was definitely in the quadruple spirit spirit, and even stronger. .

And Lu Ming's combat power, he is also very clear.

When Lu Ming fought against Ming Zi at the beginning, they were quite difficult, and he had many moves to defeat Ming Zi.

And his combat strength of Tuoba Shi is not weaker than Yang Potian. Yang Potian ranks third among the five giants in Zhongzhou. Even if it is worse than Mingzi, it is only a little bit worse.

Today, Tuoba Shi is stronger, and recently, one of his secret techniques has been broken, which is biased towards defense.

Tuoba Shi itself is biased towards defense, and even Yang Potian's spatial artistic conception can't break his defense. Now that his defense is stronger, he has greatly increased his confidence and thinks that he can crush Yang Potian.

Therefore, in a battle of the same level, he has no fear of Lu Ming.

Nowadays, Lu Ming actually said that he would defeat him by one trick. This was an insult to him, which made him angry.

"Ancestor, let him fight me, this game, we bet, I will let them retreat!"

Tuoba Shi looked to the Barbarian Emperor.

Manhuang's brow furrowed slightly, and Lu Ming made him feel a little untouchable.

But he had the same thoughts as Tuoba Shi in his heart.

Tuoba Shi's talents are extremely rare in the history of the Beast Tribe. He is stronger than he was when he was young. I don't know how much. He does not believe that Lu Ming can defeat Tuoba Shi in the same level.

"Okay, in this battle, I bet with you!"

After a deep thought, the barbarian spoke.

"Okay, Emperor, let's make a blood vow. After all, it's a matter of importance. If one party repents afterwards, it's bad!"

Lu Ming said.

"But, I want to know, can you be the master? If you promise, they will repent, what should I do?"

The barbarian looked at Qu Luo and Mo Ye.

"I am the supreme commander, at this time, I can take full control!" Lu Ming said.

This remark surprised Man Huang and others.

Lu Ming was actually the supreme commander, and led a large army including the emperor, making them a little unbelievable.

"Commander, think twice!"

Qu Luo, Mo Ye and others spoke to Lu Ming.

They have also heard the name of Tuoba stone, and they are also hard to believe that Lu Ming can defeat Tuoba stone in the same level.

"Needless to say, I have my own opinion!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and interrupted Qu Luo and others.

Seeing this, the barbarian assuredly made a blood oath with Lu Ming.

If Lu Ming defeats, he will withdraw his troops. If Lu Mingsheng wins, the Beast Tribe will surrender unconditionally.

"Ancestor, what if Lu Ming wins?"

The Hundred Beast Tribe, a Supreme has some concerns and sends a message to the Barbarian Emperor.

"I have also considered this matter. For example, if there is a great chaos today, the forces will fight each other. No force can be alone. They will be implicated. The war will come sooner or later. If one fails, there will be genocide!"

"If Lu Ming's son really defeated Tuoba Shi by one move, it would prove that he has a talent for the sky, and his talents shook the world today. The future of the future is difficult to limit. If it does not die, it will be a great man in the future. Possibly, our surrender to him may not be a good choice!"

The barbarian secretly sent the supreme voice to him, and said what he thought.

As a barbarian emperor, after a long period of life, he would naturally not agree to a gambling battle with Lu Ming because of impulsiveness, but thoughtful.

In fact, Lu Ming has also taken into account that his current cultivation base is still weak. If it is based on cultivation base, it is impossible to deter the group of heroes, so he has to show his advantages.

His advantage is his talent, his age, he is still young, in the golden stage of the warrior, the future is unlimited.

Only by showing amazing talents, these big brothers, will be deterred, it is possible to trust him.

Just like Xie Chao's alliance with him, he also valued this point.

"Lu Ming, let's fight!"

Tuoba Stone stepped out and came to Lu Ming, a huge mace appeared in his hand, and his breath rose, like an irritated wild beast, staring at Landing Ming.

Chapter 1182: Defeated by one move, Kitahara unified

"Attention!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth, and his breath rose up. When Lu Ming's breath rose to the triple spirit, he stopped.

Cultivation is suppressed at the triple level of the spirit god, the same level as Tuoba stone.

Yin! Yin! ...

In Lu Ming's body, the sound of Long Yin sounded and Long Li burst out one after another. The surface of Lu Ming's skin was filled with purple light, and Lu Ming's muscles bulged, full of explosive power.

Tuoba Shi's eyes dimmed down, he did not dare to neglect, and he raised his body to the extreme. At the same time, the blood line appeared on the top of his head.

The bloodline of Tuoba stone is a stone. To be precise, it is a huge stone like a mountain. It is crystal clear, like a huge diamond.

Tuoba Stone displayed a bloodline fusion, and turned into a huge stone, and the voice came out from it:
"Lu Ming, come on!"

The voice is full of confidence.

At this time, he showed blood fusion, not to mention anything else. Among his defensive peers, he was confident that no one could match him. He did not believe that Lu Ming could defeat him with one move.

"Haha, won, Lu Ming can't break the defense of Tuoba Stone!"

"He is too confident, and overconfidence means arrogance!"

The people in the Hundred Beast Tribes have their faces on their faces.

"war!"

Above Lu Ming's head, a third bloodline emerged. In an instant, Lu Ming's body was endlessly killing like waves.

In the third blood vein, a ray of power poured into Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming was covered with a layer of blood.

As Lu Ming's cultivation practice improved, the power he borrowed from the third bloodline also improved, becoming stronger and stronger.

boom!

Lu Ming stepped out and punched Tuoba Stone with one punch.

In this fist, vaguely, I can see the shadow of a jailstone on his fist, exuding the atmosphere of suppressing the heavens. The spine and the fragments of the jailstone are slightly vibrated, which makes the power of the jailday celestial power extremely great.

"This..."

Lu Ming blasted out, and the power of the Hundred Beast Tribes changed their faces, because the power of Lu Ming's punch was too terrifying and amazing.

"Stop me!"

Tuoba Shi also felt the terrible power of this fist. The fist hadn't arrived yet. The strong pressure had made his heart tremble. The blood he had oscillated, a layer of light appeared, and his defense was stronger.

boom!

Finally, Lu Ming's punch hit the blood of Tuoba Shi.

That layer of light curtain, violent shaking, then broke in response, fist bombarded the blood of Tuoba stone.

The sky shook loudly, and the space shattered like a cobweb.

Click!

Lu Ming's fist is very small compared to Tuoba Stone's bloodline, but where the fist bombarded, Tuoba Stone's bloodline made a clicking sound, a huge diamond-like stone, revealing cracks, moment In the meantime, the cracks expanded rapidly, and finally burst open.

Among the gravel, the body of Tuoba Stone was exposed. At this time, his face was pale, he vomited blood, his body flew backward like a shell, and fell to the ground in an arc.

boom!

Tuoba stone hit the ground, half a loud, before climbing up.

The scene was silent!

"Win?"

Qu Luo, Mo Ye and others muttered to themselves, and in their eyes, they were all shocked.

Moye has been practicing in Wanmoyuan all the year round, and he doesn't know much about the outside genius, but Tuoba Stone's bloodline broke out just now, but that is the god-level ninth bloodline, which is more talented than when he was young.

Such an amazing talent was actually defeated by Lu Ming, and was still at the same level, which caused a strong shock to his heart.

"Failed? How could this be?"

The people of the Beast Tribe also looked at this scene in shock, unable to say a word at all.

The arrogance of the Beast Tribe, the arrogance of the Beast Tribe in 100,000 years, is regarded as the Tianjiao of the Beast Tribe in the future. It was actually defeated and defeated by people at the same level. This made them incredible. It is also difficult to accept.

It's just one by one staring at Landing Ming, looking at Tuoba Shi, suspiciously in his dream.

"I... lost!"

Tuoba Shi got up and said difficultly.

There was a gloomy look in his eyes.

He was actually defeated by Lu Ming at the same level.

At the same time, he was shocked in his heart.

Compared with the Holy City during World War I, Lu Ming was stronger and much stronger. Now, is Long Chen, known as the world's first, or Lu Ming's opponent?

Not only Tuoba Shi himself, but also the Emperor Barbarian was shocked, and there was a turbulent wave in his heart.

"This is incredible, incredible!"

The Emperor Barbara's eyes flashed, and a word kept turning in his heart.

"Barbarian Emperor, I have won. Should I honor your promise?"

Lu Ming's eyes turned to the barbarian emperor.

"Relax, the people of my Beast Tribe have words and believes. When it comes to doing it, since you have won, then I will be descended!"

The barbarian spoke, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

The beast tribe sighed, but no one spoke.

Yes, the people of the Beast Tribe, when they did it, they also understood that today there is really a battle, and the Beast Tribe can hardly escape the end, just like the Chuanzong Sect.

"but..."

At this moment, the voice of the barbaric emperor changed, and his eyes swept over Qu Luo and Mo Ye, and then fell on Lu Ming. He said: "Lu Ming, my beast tribe, only you, not others!"

As soon as this remark came out, Qu Luo and Mo Ye's complexion changed.

The meaning of the barbarian emperor is very clear, just surrendering Lu Ming, not others, is not a mess.

"Okay, I'm the commander-in-chief, you naturally drop me!"

Lu Ming grinned.

This was the result he wanted, and the Beast Tribe descended on him, and it was his power. In the future, he must be on his side.

In this way, his strength has really increased, and can really be on an equal footing with Xie Chao.

"Brother Tuoba, how offended you just now!"

Lu Ming clenched fists to Tuoba Shi.

"Brother Lu, I am ashamed!"

Tuoba Shi sighed and shook his head, but there was admiration in his eyes.

Next, the Hundred Beast Tribe put away their formation and held a ceremony, it was Jiang Luming.

Soon after, Lu Ming received the news that Xie Ran had also successfully won it.

Xie Chao's side is also destroyed and surrendered. There is an overlord who does not surrender, and his emperor was killed by Xie Ran.

Lu Ming was shocked. Xie Chao's fighting power was really amazing. He was alone and could kill the emperor. This has not been completely restored. I really don't know how powerful it is to return to the heyday.

At this point, the strength of the five major overlords of Kitahara was destroyed, the capitulation surrendered, and then, other small forces let alone surrendered.

Kitahara is basically unified.

...

A few days later, news of Kitahara's unification spread throughout the Shenhua Continent and shocked the world.

Although the crowds of Nakasu were shocked, it was a pity that they had no time for him to take care of them.

The royal alliance between the Xie family and the Zhentian Divine Army has fought fiercely in the geocentric sea in central Nakasu, and there have been many battles.

Both sides suffered heavy casualties.

The remaining hegemonic forces that did not participate in the two-party alliance are also fighting each other.

Only the East Famine, the South Nether, and the West Desert are peaceful.

Chapter 1183: Refine Supreme Blood

Demon God Valley, in a secret room, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and took out a jade bottle. In the jade bottle, there were nine blood like blood diamonds.

This is supreme essence blood!

At this point, seven days had passed since the beast tribe surrendered.

In seven days, in response to the matter, it was almost arranged, and the demon valley was full of devil spirit, which was conducive to Xie Nianqing's cultivation. Beast tribe.

Moreover, Lu Ming had already connected Fu Yangzong's cross-border teleportation array with the teleportation arrays of the Northern Powers. Now, Fu Yuzong can move back and forth freely, and can be teleported to Beiyuan at any time.

In the past few days, many people from Fuyongzong sent to Beiyuan to practice and temper.

After arranging a response, Lu Ming planned to start to retreat.

The blood of Jiulong emerged, and when he opened his mouth, he sucked a supreme essence blood into his mouth, and then began to refine it.

It is much easier to devour a drop of Supreme Essential Blood. Unlike last time, I almost propped up the blood of Jiulong.

A few hours later, a drop of supreme essence blood was refined, and Lu Ming continued to devour another drop.

One drop after another, less than two days later, nine drops of refined blood were all refined.

"Kowloon Bloodline has not yet been promoted!"

Lu Ming was quite speechless. In total, he had refined the two supreme essence blood before and after, and there were some spirit gods complete, the spirit **** ninefold and eightfold essence blood, but the Jiulong bloodline still did not improve.

The difficulty of this nine-level **** is really amazing.

Nine Dragons bloodline, eight golden chakras, the light is shining to the extreme, Lu Ming can feel, he is getting closer and closer to the god-level bloodline.

"I won't believe it, continue!"

Lu Ming took out another jade bottle, and inside it were still nine drops of supreme essence blood.

Lu Ming continued to refine.

...

In the Beast Tribe, one of the tallest stone towers, Xie Ran sits on the top, and below, sits Qu Luo, the two emperors of Mo Ye.

"Mozu, now, Lu Ming's influence is getting stronger and stronger. The barbarian of the Beast Horde bluntly surrendered only to Lu Ming. He obeyed Lu Ming's orders, and added the hanging mountain allied with him, and the Fu Yizong, It will not be good for us in the future!"

Qu Luo spoke and said to Xie Ran.

"Yes, and Lu Ming's son, the talent is amazing, too terrible, and the progress is fast. I am afraid that within 20 years, it may impact the realm of the emperor. Once he reaches the emperor, I am afraid that it will affect the magic ancestor. Power and majesty!"

Demon Night also said.

Xie Ran smiled, picked up the glass and drank slowly.

After Qu Luo and Mo Ye had finished speaking, Xie Ran smiled lightly and said, "Your eyes are still too narrow, too short!"

"Ok?"

Qu Luo and Mo Ye were both stunned, not knowing why.

"Magic Night, you also know that Lu Ming's son is extremely talented. In the history of the God Wasteland, it is rare in ancient times. With such a talent, what do you think he will be in the future?"

"As long as this child does not die, the future is difficult to figure out!"

Qu Luo thought for a moment, and said.

Mo Ye also nodded.

"Yes, Lu Ming's talent is even inferior to him even when the emperor was young, and the most terrifying thing about this son is that I can't see through it at all!"

"This son's first bloodline is the Jiulong bloodline, which needless to say, Zhenguoshuojin is the legendary top ten beast with unlimited potential!"

"But this child's second bloodline is even more amazing. It is the jailbreak monument. You may not have heard of the jailbreak monument, but I have vaguely seen the description in an ancient book overseas, and the beginning seems to be amazing!"

"And the third bloodline of this son, I can't see through it at all, I don't have any clue, but I feel that it is unfathomable, as if there is an unimaginable, hidden power beyond common sense!"

"So, I only formed an alliance with him. If he goes to Yuanlu in the future, there is a great possibility to join those big gates. Then, in the future, he may recommend us to join that kind of Yuanlu big gate."

"You are all emperors. When you pursue a higher level, you have a long-term perspective!"

Xie Ran explained his thoughts in detail.

"It's so amazing, the devil's vision is long-term, I can't wait!"

After listening to Qu Luo and Mo Ye, their eyes were shocked.

They just knew that Lu Ming was so talented, but he didn't see Xie Ran so deeply and so far.

If they can join Yuanlu's Buddhism, it is also a fatal temptation for them.

The reason why Zhongzhou was in chaos and war is not because of a king order, a token that can be added to the palace of the king of Yuanlu.

"So, Lu Ming's talent is as high as possible. One day, if he can break through the position of the emperor and let me help him wholeheartedly, what's the point? In the future, you have to obey his orders, do you understand?"

Xie Ran urged.

"Yes, the devil is at ease!"

Qu Luo and Mo Ye nodded again and again.

"Well, Qu Luo, you return to Demon Valley, help Lu Ming to guard Demon Valley!" Xie Ran ordered.

...

Lu Ming naturally did not know that such an episode occurred. For several days in a row, Lu Ming was refining Supreme Blood.

Lu Ming has continuously refined two supreme essence blood, but the Jiulong bloodline still has not been promoted, and still stays at the **** level eight.

Before and after, Lu Ming has refined the blood of four supremes.

"How much supreme essence blood is needed to be promoted!"

Lu Ming sighed, a little speechless.

Now, the supreme essence blood in his hands has been completely refined.

"Forget it, gradually improve it in the future!"

Lu Ming had no choice but to let go of the blood, and began to polish the artistic conception, condensing Zhenyuan.

During the First Battle of Chuanshanzong, Lu Ming raised too much, especially the artistic conception. The five artistic concepts all improved a lot. It takes time to slowly polish and solidify the foundation.

Time rushed, and two months passed by.

After spending two months, Lu Ming's foundation was finally completely solid and solid.

In the past two months, the outside world has not changed much.

Zhongzhou is still at war, with no signs of stopping.

On a peak in Demon Valley, there is a stone table, and Lu Ming sits opposite the Barbarian Emperor.

Lu Ming is asking the barbarian emperor.

The Emperor Barbarian also cultivated the artistic conception of the earth. Of course, now, the Emperor Barbarian has transformed the artistic conception of the earth into the realm of the earth. Naturally, his understanding of the artistic conception of the earth is very profound.

The barbaric emperor knew everything about Lu Ming. Lu Ming was inspired and learned a lot. He felt that it would not be long before the earth's artistic conception could break through.

"Thank you for enlightening me!"

Lu Ming took the wine glass and respected the Emperor.

"Haha, Lu Shuai is polite, but it's your perception that surprised the old man!"

The barbarian smiled.

Lu Ming is the commander-in-chief. Therefore, Man Huang and others call Lu Ming the commander-in-chief.

Although the two are very different in age, they chatted a lot, drinking again, and talking about martial arts.

Sigh!

At this moment, the sky suddenly cracked, and a big sky hand darted down from the sky and grabbed the landing Ming. The vast breath made Lu Ming and the Emperor change color suddenly.

Chapter 1184: Xie Chao Zhan Di Yi

"Who?"

The Emperor Barbara screamed, and his breath broke out, soaring into the sky, he punched at Qingtian with his fist.

boom!

There was a trembling roar, and then the body of the Emperor Barbarian shook, but actually lost, and fell down.

And that big hand kept going, and continued to grab Lu Ming.

Covered by this big hand, Lu Ming felt that the space in all directions was locked, and Lu Ming's body was crushed by endless gravity, making it difficult to move.

"Di Yi!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, the breath of this big hand, Lu Ming is too familiar, is Emperor Yiwuhuang.

Lu Ming did not expect that Emperor Yiwu will actually start at this time.

Earlier, Lu Ming thought that Emperor Yi might start, but the Demon God Valley had an emperor sitting in town. Lu Ming thought that Emperor Yi would be afraid.

boom! boom! boom! ...

In Lu Ming's body, the Eight Dragon Forces erupted instantly, and at the same time, a third bloodline emerged, and a powerful force poured into Lu Ming's body.

"Break me, break!"

Lu Ming roared in his heart and exploded with full force. He wanted to break the surrounding space, but the surrounding space was extremely solid. With Lu Ming's current strength, he was still immobile.

"Who? Find death!"

A long roar came out, in another direction of Demon Valley, a tremendous magic light rushed up, and a vast magic knife, chopping towards Qingtian with his hand.

boom!

First, after a punch from the barbarian emperor, and then through this sword, the big hand of Optimus finally collapsed and dissipated into the invisible.

The pressure that shrouded Lu Ming was also empty. Lu Ming was light and recovered his freedom.

Uh!

With a flash of magic light, Qu Luo appeared beside Lu Ming, and the Emperor Man came to Lu Ming. An iron rod suspended above the head of Man Emperor, filled with a terrible atmosphere, was the Emperor's Spirit Soldier.

The two looked at the sky dignifiedly.

In the sky, a golden light flashed, and a figure emerged from the space crack.

Emperor Yiwuhuang is exactly Emperor Yiwuhuang.

"Emperor Donghuang, you come to my demon valley to start, what do you want to do? Want to fight with us?"

Qu Luo sneered.

There are so many emperors in Shenhua Continent, they naturally know each other.

"I'm here, just taking Lu Ming away, it has nothing to do with you!"

Emperor Yi was shining with golden light, standing high in the sky, like the emperor standing high above, looking down on the people.

"Take away Lu Shuai? Ridiculously, Emperor Yi, not only can you take no one today, you can't leave yourself!"

The eyes of the Barbarian Emperor flashed with fierce colors.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, the sound of breaking the air came from everywhere in Demon Valley, and there was a figure flying towards this side. The motion just now disturbed the whole Demon Valley.

"Stop, don't come over!"

Lu Ming's voice came out, stopping everyone in the distance.

The emperor started, and no one else could help.

Two of them did not stop and flew over directly, Xie Nianqing and Yan Fanatic.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing pulled the palm of Landing Ming and looked at Emperor Yi in the sky, showing a worried look.

"Di Yi!"

Yan Fanatic licked his lips, the imperial pagoda suspended above his head, revealing a strong fighting intention.

"Don't pay, I will bring it myself!"

Emperor Yi's indifferent voice sounded, palms were held in the void, and a golden war sword appeared.

Uh! Uh! ...

The golden war sword exudes an infinite amount of golden light, a sword awn, as big as a mountain, and the vast and magnificent pressure blooms, slashing down towards the barbaric emperor and others.

"Shoot!"

The barbarian shouted and rose into the sky, holding the iron rod in his hand. The iron rod grew rapidly and turned into a giant rod of tens of thousands of meters, sweeping toward the sword of Emperor Yi.

At the same time, on Qu Luo's body, the devil qi soared into the sky, chopping off a huge sword awn, and slashing towards the sword awn.

Above Yan Yankuo's head, the Emperor's Spirit Pagoda grew rapidly, blasting toward the sky's sword mansions.

boom! boom! boom!

Three horrible roars sounded in succession.

First of all, it was the Barbarian Emperor. He held a giant stick and slammed it on the awn of the sword. His body was shocked, as if facing an invincible force, his body fell like a shell.

Then, Qu Luo's magic knife was defeated by Jianmang, and finally collided with the Yan Ling Tower of the Yan Fanatic.

bump! bump! bump!

The three of Barbarian Emperor, Qu Luo, and Yan Fanatic were successively struck and flew, stepping back and forth in the sky, backing hundreds of miles, and spitting out blood.

Yan Fanatic is the most serious, his face pale, no blood.

In one move, the two emperors, as well as the Yan fanatics, were wounded, and Emperor Yi showed his terrible fighting power.

"How could it be so strong?"

Qu Luo shouted incredible.

The barbaric emperor and the Yan fanatic were shocked.

The three of them joined forces to block the sword one by one, but the result was all injured, which is incredible.

They have dealt with Emperor Yi once and now, but they never expected that the combat power of Emperor Yi was so powerful.

"The Emperor wants to take Lu Ming away, no one can stop it!"

Emperor Yi opened his mouth indifferently, and then explored with a big hand. A large golden hand formed out of thin air, exuding immense coercion, and grabbed at the landing.

"Come on!"

Yan Kuan, the Barbarian Emperor, and Qu Luo shouted, and they exploded with all their strength, making the strongest move, trying to stop Emperor Yi.

But the Emperor stepped on one step, three golden swords, condensed out of thin air, struck three people, and drove them back again.

The big golden hand kept on, and continued to grab at the landing.

boom!

At this moment, in front of Lu Ming, the space was split, and a black fist blasted out, colliding with the golden hand, and disappeared in pairs.

Subsequently, a tall figure came out step by step.

"Mozu!"

Seeing this person, Qu Luo was overjoyed.

"Thanks!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Xie Ran stood in front of Lu Ming and looked at Emperor Yi, saying: "It is really rare to have a master like you among the younger generation, but there is this emperor here, Lu Ming, you can't take it away!"

"Emperor Chaos, you have been suppressed for 30,000 years, you are gone, do you really think you can fight me?"

When the emperor opened his mouth, even in the face of the chaotic emperor, he was still full of confidence.

"Is it possible to fight, you will know if you give it a try, go to a fight!"

Xie talked rashly and stepped forward, rushing towards the sky.

The Emperor glanced at Lu Ming, and his footsteps were the same. Together with Xie Chao, he immediately rushed into the sky.

boom!

I don't know how high it is, it suddenly roared, terrifying, and a round of light shined out, like a round of the sun exploding at high altitude, even if it is millions of miles away.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Then, in the high sky, there were constant horrible roars, and the lights radiated round by round, like the sun bursting at the same time, the scene was amazing.

Lu Ming they looked towards the sky, but only saw the dazzling light, but could not see the figure of Emperor Yiwuhuang and Xie Chao.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming's brow furrowed, and he was shocked.

The fluctuations and breath produced by Xie Chao and the Emperor's great battle are obviously much larger than the average emperor.

What level have they reached?

"my eyes!"

Someone exclaimed.

Some people who are low-cultivated look up to the battle in the sky, their eyes stung by the light hurt, and they dare not look at it again.

Chapter 1185: Emperor Yi's realm

Hundreds of roars erupted continuously in the high altitude, like hundreds of sun bursts.

If such power falls on the earth, it can destroy the earth and pierce the earth's crust, causing terrible disaster.

At this moment, the sky suddenly calmed down, and all the fluctuations seemed to disappear suddenly, disappearing without trace.

"So?"

The hearts of the people were raised.

Uh!

At this moment, a figure flashed, and Xie Ran's figure appeared.

At this time, Xie Chao's breath was a little vain, and there was a trace of blood in the corner of his mouth, and he was actually injured.

Xie Ran's battle with Emperor Yi and Emperor Wu, he was actually injured, which made Qu Luo, Man Huang and others a little incredible.

"Mozu, what happened to Emperor Yi?"

Qu Luo asked.

"Di Yi has retreated!"

Xie Ran opened his eyes, his eyes dignified, and said: "Unexpectedly, Donghuang was actually born with such a strong man. With my current combat strength, why can't he!"

"Thank you Senior, Emperor Yi, what level have you reached?"

Lu Ming asked.

To be honest, the combat power of Emperor Yi really exceeded his imagination.

Originally he thought that Emperor Yi should be just an ordinary emperor, but now it seems that it is not at all, much stronger than the ordinary emperor.

After this period of time, Xie Chao recovered again, stronger than a few months ago, but he was still injured in the battle with the emperor.

"Lu Ming, Emperor Wu, like other realms, is divided into nine levels, but the gap between each level is very huge!"

"And Shenhua Continent, the conditions are too bad, it is not suitable for the cultivation of the emperor, and it is already the limit to be able to break through the realm of the emperor. It is too difficult and too difficult to go further. The cultivation practices of the writers are all under the weight of the Emperor Wu, such as the Barbarian Emperor, Qu Luo, and most of the overlords in Zhongzhou.

Xie Ran introduced.

Qu Luo, Man Huang nodded.

Lu Ming's heart moved. It seemed that the emperors he had seen were all at the lowest level of Emperor Wu.

Xie Ran then explained: "Once someone can break through the Wu Emperor's double, the combat power will increase greatly, and it will not be too difficult to press other emperors, and even kill other emperors. The difference between the first and the first is very obvious. , I guess, this level exists in the Royal Family and the Zhentian God Army today!"

"And my cultivation at the time of the heyday was the Emperor Wuzhong Triple. Nowadays, the restoration to the peak of the Wuhuang Triple, but it is difficult to return to the Wuhuang Triple. First, the conditions of the Shenhua Continent are too Poor, second, I have been suppressed for so many years, after all, I hurt my roots, and I want to return to the peak, it is difficult to do it in a few years!"

"That Emperor Yi's cultivation behavior is also the second peak of Wuhuang?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, Emperor Yi's cultivation practice is indeed the peak of Wuhuang's double, and it's not far from Wuhuang's triple. I feel that Emperor Yi may break into Wuhuang's triple at any time. unstoppable!"

Xie Randao, his eyes dignified.

"Emperor Yi, actually so strong?"

Yan Kuangtu clenched his fists together tightly.

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was also a dignified look. He and Emperor Yi had a battle this long ago, but now it seems that this battle is much more difficult than imagined.

"I have to improve my strength as soon as possible. Nowadays, the secondary body has inherited the celestial sage. With rapid progress, my martial arts practice can't fall. , Even if Emperor breaks through the Emperor Wu Triple, I can suppress him!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed strong self-confidence and fighting intent.

If both the main body and the second body break into the emperor, and then join forces, the power is absolutely beyond imagination.

"You are all gone!"

Xie Ran waved his hands, and everyone under the emperor dispersed.

Xie Ran looked at Lu Ming again and said, "Lu Ming, you don't have to worry too much. The conditions of the Shenhua Continent are indeed too bad. The warrior in the Emperor Realm wants to make a breakthrough. Wuhuang triple is not so easy, maybe it can't be broken within a few years, or it can't be broken in a lifetime, it's possible. At that time, I was stuck at the peak of Wuhuang triple, and I couldn't break through Wuhuang quadruple! "

"He can't break through the triple of Emperor Wu, then he can't help you!"

Xie Ran smiled and comforted.

"Thank you, Senior, I'm fine. The stronger the Emperor Yi, the stronger my motivation will be. The Emperor Yi, I will be assassinated by myself. This day will not be too long!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a flash of sharp flash.

"Okay, haha!"

Xie Ran slapped Lu Ming's shoulder and laughed.

"Ok?"

At this moment, Xie Ran's eyes suddenly looked at the sky in the north.

Others were shocked, what did Xie Ran find? Could it be that the emperor returned as soon as he went?

However, they soon discovered.

In the high altitude of the north, a huge warship broke through the void and was flying fast.

Rumble!

The warship drove past, making a deafening roar, like an excalibur, breaking the space in half.

Everyone's face changed, did it come to them, now who has this courage in Shenhua Continent?

Moreover, it came from the north.

Soon, they realized that they were worried. The warship did not come towards them, but flew over from the side of Demon Valley.

From a distance, the warship was carved with beautiful patterns, and there was a misty light flowing.

"Look, there are people on the battleship!"

Qu Luo exclaimed.

Everyone really saw a middle-aged man in the head of the warship, wearing a black robe, standing hand in hand, but standing there at will, but it seemed to have a worldly temperament.

At this moment, it seemed to feel Lu Ming's gaze, and Xuanyi's middle-aged gaze looked towards this side.

With just a glance, Lu Ming felt his heart thump, like a vast starry sky, and felt very small.

Beside, Xie Nianqing grabbed Lu Ming's hand, suddenly tightened, his face pale.

However, this person just glanced at them, and did not look at them again and turned his head.

"So strong, this person is so strong, it's hard to figure out!"

The voice of the barbarian sounded.

Lu Ming turned his head to look at it, and he was shocked. At this moment, the forehead of the barbarian actually exuded cold sweat, and his eyes were shocked.

"Wuhuang triple!"

Xie Ran frowned, whispering to herself.

Everyone was shocked.

"How is it possible? Emperor Wuzhong triple, nowadays Shenhua Continent, how can there be characters of Wuhua triple?"

Qu Luo exclaimed unbelievably.

"Who said that it is the mainland of Shenhua, the pattern on that warship, I saw it overseas 30,000 years ago, if I read correctly, they are from the Shentu mainland!"

Xie Randao.

"Shentu Continent? Why did the people of Shentu Continent suddenly come to our God Continent?"

The barbarian surprised.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, and Yan Kuangtu were all puzzled.

Shentu Mainland? what is the place?

Listening to the name, it must be the overseas continent, how can people on the overseas continent suddenly come to the scarcity?

Chapter 1186: Come from Shentu Mainland

"The Shentu Continent is a much stronger continent than the Shenhua Continent. Masters are like clouds. I don't know why I came here today? Lu Ming, do you want to see it?"

Xie Ran looked at Lu Ming and asked.

"Okay! Go and see!"

The mainland of Shenxu suddenly came. Lu Ming was also very curious about what was said.

"The two of you are here to guard, just in case, Lu Ming and I go to see!"

Xie Ran instructed Qu Luo and Manhuang to nod.

"Xiaoqing, Brother Yan, you are waiting for me here, and Senior Xie and I will just go!"

Lu Ming said to Xie Nianqing and Yan crazy.

"Lu Ming, you have to be careful!"

Xie Nianqing advised.

Lu Ming nodded.

"go!"

Xie Ran took a light drink, the magic light rolled Lu Ming, stepped out of the air, flew out, and followed behind the Shenxu mainland warship.

The warships on the mainland of Shenxu have been flying south all the time at a very fast speed. Soon after, they flew out of the northern plains, came to Zhongzhou, and flew towards the middle of Zhongzhou.

"People in the Shenxu mainland seem to be flying towards the battlefield between the royal family and the Zhentian Divine Army."

Xie Ran whispered.

"Is it a helper invited by one of the two parties?"

Lu Ming's face changed slightly. If this is the case, the pattern of the Shenhua Continent will change dramatically.

The warship broke through the space and flew at speed, approaching the central part of Central China quickly.

"Someone is fighting ahead!"

Xie Chao looked into the distance.

Lu Ming's face is also dignified, because in the far south, there is terrible pressure, Lu Ming senses carefully, and can feel the slight fluctuation of space.

There are definitely terrible characters in the war, because it can be concluded that the place of the war is far away from this place.

After arriving here, the battleship of the Shenxu mainland suddenly stopped, and the middle-aged Xuanyi standing in front of the battleship looked into the distance, then stepped out and headed south.

"go!"

Xie Chao and Lu Ming bypassed the warship and went south.

boom! boom!

Soon, he heard terrible fluctuations in the sky in the distance, and they were far apart. Lu Ming could vaguely see that there were two figures fighting vertically and horizontally.

The breath is stronger than the ordinary emperor.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and the two of the wars were extremely terrifying. Above the Barbarian Emperor and Qu Luo, although they were not as terrible as Xie Chao's battle with the Emperor, they were not too much. They should be Xie Chao, Emperor Yi, the same level of existence.

Under the war, there is a huge lake, there are many powerful people on both sides of the lake.

Geocentric Lake, the battle between the royal family and the town of the Celestial Army.

The middle-aged Xuanyi of the Shenxu mainland appeared not far away. Looking at the war ahead, he did not participate for a while.

"Xie Sheng, you are old, not my opponent!"

During the war, a voice sounded.

Lu Ming's expression moved. He heard Xie Nianqing say that the old saint of the previous generation, called Xie Sheng, is the grandfather of today's saint emperor Xie Qitian.

The outside world thinks that after so many years, Xie Sheng has been sitting, but some people say that Xie Sheng is still alive, but has not been confirmed, and now proves that Xie Sheng is indeed alive.

"The other side is the Warlord of Hundred Battles!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered and looked into the distance.

The people who fought against Xie Sheng are the strongest generation of the Zhentian Divine Army, the Emperor of Hundred Battles, and the Emperor of Hundred Battles.

Both are leading figures on their respective sides, and Xiu Wei has stepped into the Second Emperor Wu Dynasty and is fighting fiercely.

"Is it your opponent? There is no battle to the end, who can tell, battle, I advise you to hand over the king's order, this is my royal heritage, not you can take it!"

Xie Sheng spoke, his voice was very old, but it was like thunder and thunder, rumbling between heaven and earth, and I don't know how far away it was.

"Xie Sheng, you are old, don't think about the king's order!"

Hundreds of war emperors laughed, and the two men's battle was more intense.

On the horizon, the middle-aged middle-aged man in Xuanyi of the Shenxu Continent raised his eyebrows and whispered in his mouth after hearing the words "King of Heavenly Kings."

With words, his sleeves swayed and stepped out, approaching the battlefield of Xie Sheng and the Hundred Battles Emperor.

"Who?"

"who?"

As soon as Xuanyi's middle age approached, Xie Sheng and the Hundred Wars Emperor felt that they shouted and separated from each other, staring at Xuanyi's middle age dignifiedly.

Xuanyi's middle age was so close, they only found out that this surprised them.

Their spiritual knowledge swept over Xuanyi's middle-aged body and found that they couldn't see the depth of Xuanyi's middle-aged.

"Ok?"

Seeing this scene, Lu Ming and Xie Chao were a little surprised. It seems that the people in the Shenxu mainland are not the helpers of either the royal family and Xie Chao. Otherwise, Xie Sheng and the Hundred Wars Emperor will not be so surprised.

"You have a king order?"

Xuanyi's middle-aged gaze looked at the Hundred Battles Emperor Wu.

"Who are you?"

The Emperor Wu of the Hundred Battles frowned and asked.

"The answer is not what I asked. I will ask you again. Is there a king order on you?"

Xuanyi's middle-aged voice changed a bit cold. In his tone, a hint of impatience was revealed, and there was also a taste of command.

This remark made the emperor's face look ugly.

In the Shenhua Continent, no one dared to talk to him in this tone.

"The king's order is on me, so what?"

Battle of Emperor Wu Dao.

"Oh? It's good for you, hand it over, give me the king's order!"

Xuanyi opened her middle age.

"Hahaha!"

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles laughed and said: "Your Excellency is really funny, and somehow appeared, and asked me to surrender the King of Heaven's Order. Your Excellency, too, is too confident. I don't know if I have the ability to be confident!"

The Emperor of Hundreds of Wars, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Say it this way, is it not paid? Then I will pick it up personally!"

As soon as Xuanyi's middle-aged voice fell, he stepped out.

boom!

This step came out, and the sky and the earth were violently shaken.

Below, the geocentric lake rolls up thousands of waves, and the water waves are turbulent.

"town!"

The indifferent voice came from Xuanyi's middle-aged mouth. He shot it in the palm of his hand. The endless spirits of the sky converged. A towering ancient tree stood tall with the sky and suppressed toward the Hundred-War Emperor.

As soon as this move came out, the Emperor Wu's face changed wildly and became very dignified.

"Hundred Fists!"

The Hundred Fights Emperor of the Hundred Battles instantly blasted hundreds of fists, and each fist has a tremendous combat power, capable of penetrating the earth and destroying mountains and rivers.

One hundred punches are gathered in the air and combined into one punch, the power of which is increased by a hundredfold.

boom!

Fisting bombarded the towering ancient wood, making a loud noise like the world.

"Press!"

Xuanyi middle-aged once again spit out a word, palm pressed, towering ancient wood branches stretched out, green light sky.

boom!

The fighting strength of the Emperor of the Hundred Battles instantly collapsed, and towering ancient wood continued to suppress the Emperor of the Hundred Battles.

Chapter 1187: Yuanlu Dzong, Tianshen Sect

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles changed his face wildly, struggling to fight back, and bombarded continuously, but they were all useless, and they were defeated by the towering ancient wood. Finally, the towering ancient woods bombarded the Body of the Hundred Battles.

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles screamed, and his body fell towards the Earth Lake below.

boom!

The body of the Emperor of the Hundred Battles directly smashed into the Earth's Heart Lake. Suddenly, the Earth's Heart Lake shook the sky with waves, centered on the place where the Emperor Hundred of Wars smashed, and the lake water was in a wave shape, madly rushing in all directions.

In one breath, the entire lake water of the Geocentric Lake was blown away hundreds of thousands of miles, and turned into steam to dissipate in the space.

Centered on the Emperor of the Hundred Battles, with a radius of 100,000 miles, there was no water at all. Everyone only saw the Emperor of the Hundred Battles lying down in the heart of the lake and coughing up blood.

At the scene, the royal family's Xie family and everyone in the Zhentian Divine Army stared in shock.

The Emperor of Hundreds of Wars was actually seriously injured by this Xuanyi middle-aged move. How is this possible?

The emperor of a hundred battles, but the leader of the Zhentian Divine Army, the most powerful man on the continent of Shenhuang, is invincible, and he is victorious in all battles.

That's how the name of the Emperor of the Hundred Battles came about.

But now, it's incredible to be defeated by someone.

Xie Sheng also showed shock and incredible. The Emperor Wu of the Hundred Battles was not weaker than him. He was defeated so miserably, which made him feel a little dazed.

"So strong!"

In the distance, Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and he was indeed a triple character of Emperor Wu.

"Do not control yourself!"

Xuanyi's middle-aged man stood tall, looking down on the Emperor of the Hundred Battles, saying:
"Now, do you still pay or not? If you don't, I can take it myself!"

In the voice, a hint of murder was revealed.

His meaning is obvious. If the Emperor of the Hundred Battles does not pay, he can kill the Emperor of the Hundred Battles and fetch it himself.

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles looked ugly and extremely unwilling, but in the face of such an invincible opponent, he had no choice but to sigh in the end, a token appeared in his hand and he threw it at Xuanyi Middle-aged.

Xuanyi middle-aged reached out and took the token, catching his gaze, glancing at his face, and showing a hint of joy on his face, saying: "It really is the king's order!"

The Shenxu Continent is much stronger than the Shenhuang Continent, but it is still dust compared to Yuanlu. It is also difficult to join Yuanlu's power. The King of Heaven is also a supreme treasure for him.

"Your Excellency, aren't you people of the God Continent?"

Xie Sheng's eyes looked at Xuanyi middle-aged.

Heavenly King Ling fell into the middle-aged hands of Xuanyi, and their royal family had no chance.

As soon as this remark came out, both the royal family and the Zhentian Divine Army were shocked.

Isn't it a person from the continent, is it a person from overseas?

"Yes, I come from the mainland of Shenxu, Shenmen Nanjing Palace. You have lived a handful of years, should you have heard of it?"

Xuanyi middle-aged put away the king order, and seemed to be in a good mood, explaining.

"What? Are you from Shenxu Mainland God Gate?"

Xie Sheng seemed very surprised, his face changed for a while, and then he became quite respectful. He clenched his fists towards Xuanyi middle-aged and said, "It turns out that the master of the **** gate has come. It is really far away to welcome, forgive sins, forgive sins!"

At the scene, those emperors and Xie Sheng had similar expressions, except for shock, but also with a trace of respect.

The Emperor of the Hundred Battles heard that the unwillingness in his eyes finally disappeared. On the contrary, it was full of helplessness.

And those below the emperor are blank.

"Sure enough it's someone from God's Gate!"

Xie Ran whispered.

"Senior, Shenmen, is it strong?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Of course it is very strong. The meta-boundary is vast and boundless. Of course, most of the territory is a sea area. The sea area is endless. On the endless sea area, there are countless continents."

"And some continents are not far away from each other, converging in a region, they are called continental groups, just like islands in the ocean, some islands are clustered together, called archipelago, and the continents are the same!"

Xie Ran explained.

Lu Ming was secretly surprised, beyond the Shenhuang Continent, it was endless, magnificent and colorful.

"The sea area where the Shenhuang Continent is located is called the Shenxu Continental Group, which is composed of dozens of huge continents. You can know from this name that this continent group is based on the Shenxu Continental!"

"The territory of Shenxu Mainland is at least ten times that of Shenhuang Continent. On it, there are many masters, outstanding people, and the number of emperors is also much larger than that of Shenhuang Continent, and Shenxu Continent is completely ruled by one force. The power is the God Gate!"

Xie Chao continued to explain.

Lu Ming finally knew how strong Shenmen was.

The area of the Shenxu Continent is at least ten times that of the Shenhuang Continent, and it is completely ruled by one force, namely the Shenmen.

The so-called overlord power of Shenhuang Continent is as weak as a baby in front of Shenmen.

The middle-aged Xuanyi, or the warship, came from Shenmen.

"I don't know if the gods and nobles are coming to Shenhuang, what's the matter?"

The Emperor Wu of the Hundred Battles flew high into the sky, respectfully clenched his fists, and the King of Heaven was taken away by the strong man of the God Gate. He could only choose to forget.

"I am here to bring you creation to the God Continent!"

Xuanyi middle-aged said.

"Bringing creativity?"

Xie Sheng, the Emperor of the Hundred Battles, and the rest of them looked at each other one by one, unknown.

Rumble!

At this time, a roar sounded, and the warship came and some figures appeared in front of the warship, there were young people and older people, and each one had a strong breath.

"Yes, good fortune, great fortune!"

Xuanyi's middle-aged eyes suddenly brightened, and his voice rose high, saying: "Several months ago, Shenmen suddenly received news from Yuanlu, Yuanlu Tianshenzong, in the Shenxu mainland group, to screen young handsones, and recruit for Disciple, let the Shenmen charge d'affaires, gather together the heavenly pride of the Shenxu mainland group, and head to the Shenxu mainland together. At that time, there will be an emperor of the Shenshen Sect to come and select the disciples!

Xuanyi's middle-aged voice spread far away, but caused a big wave of rendering.

"What? Yuanlu Dazongmen, to select disciples in the Shenxu mainland group?"

"God, is there such a thing? Throughout the ages, Yuanlu Dazongmen rarely selected disciples in the Shenxu mainland group."

"Fortune, it's a great fortune!"

Even the emperors could not calm down, and there was a lot of discussion and excitement.

If you think about it, you can understand that a piece of Heavenly King token can only allow a person to join the Yuanlu Dazong Heavenly King Hall, and it will make Zhongzhou chaos and let the royal family fight with the Zhentian Divine Army. , How difficult, how precious.

But now, without any tokens, Yuanlu Dazong directly recruits disciples, which is just Tianda's fortune.

Once enrolled as a disciple by Yuanlu Buddhism, it will really be a great success since then, and the future is limitless.

The cultivation environment within Yuanlu Buddhism is simply not comparable to that of Shenhuang Continent, and it is countless times stronger.

If Shenhuang Continent is a stinking garbage dump, Yuanlu Dazong is the supreme fairyland above nine days, and there is no comparability at all. If you cultivate there, the emperor will no longer be the end point, it may be more Go upstairs.

Chapter 1188: All Tianjiao

"Yuanlu Dazong, actually came to this Shenxu mainland group to recruit disciples?"

Even Xie Chao was shocked and surprised.

However, many emperors sighed, this time, only for the younger generation, the older, there is no hope.

However, some younger generations of people's eyes showed a fiery glow.

"Excuse me, when will it start?"

Xie Sheng asked.

"Ten days later, we are here for ten days. Ten days later, the Tianjiao that Shenhuang Continent wants to participate in will come here to converge, but I first explain that the conditions for Yuanlu to recruit disciples are very high, it must be The top Tianjiao is only likely to be selected, so after ten days, I will conduct a test, and the qualified person can follow me to the Shenxu mainland to participate in the screening of the Tianshen Sect!"

Xuanyi middle-aged said.

"This nature!"

Xie Sheng nodded again and again.

"Okay, spread the news!"

Xuanyi middle-aged waved his hand and boarded the warship.

The people of the warship disappeared, and the warship was suspended in the air quietly.

The battle between the Royal Family and the Celestial Divine Army naturally stopped, and the news that Yuanlu Dazong was about to recruit disciples to the door of the gods, spread at a frantic speed, on the mainland of Shenhuang.

Lu Ming and Xie Chao also returned to Demon Valley.

Demon Valley, a large hall, Xie Chao, Lu Ming, Qu Luo and others, gathered together.

When Qu Luo and others knew the purpose of the people from the Shenxu mainland, they were shocked.

"Lu Ming, I think this is your opportunity, a great opportunity!"

Xie Ran spoke first.

"Thank you, senior, let me participate in the screening?"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, your talents are rare in the ancient land of Shenhua. It is very likely that they will be selected by Tianshen Sect to become disciples of Yuanlu Dazong and Nianqing girl!"

Xie Randao.

Lu Ming's brow furrowed slightly, sinking into contemplation.

To be honest, he was also very moved in his heart, which was a perfect opportunity.

Today, Emperor Wu is no longer Lu Ming's goal. His goal is to climb to a higher level.

But in the Shenhua Continent, once it reaches the Emperor Realm, it will be difficult to ascend. If you want to continue to ascend, you must leave the Shenhua Continent.

But waiting for him to break through the emperor, leave alone, and go to Yuanlu, the distance is far away, and it is not easy to join a large group.

Now, it is undoubtedly a good opportunity.

But he still couldn't let go, that is Emperor Yiwu Emperor, Emperor Yiwu Emperor did not solve it, he could not leave with peace of mind and went to Yuanlu to practice.

"Lu Ming, are you worried about Emperor Yi?"

Seemingly seeing what Lu Ming thought, Xie Ran asked.

"Yes, this person doesn't solve it, I feel uneasy!"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, with this remark, your eyes are too short. Think about it. Even if you are selected by Tianshen Sect, you may not immediately go to Yuanlu to practice. of."

"Even if you can't slow it down, once you are selected by Tenjin Sect, it is Yuanlu Dazong. The strong one is like a cloud. If you come out alone, you can destroy Emperor One. Then you will ask a master to shoot and kill Emperor One. Everything, Not solved!"

Xie Randao.

This remark made Lu Ming's eyes bright.

Yes, if he really joins Tenjin Sect and becomes a disciple of Tenjin Sect, then it wouldn't be too difficult for Tenjin Sect to send a random person to kill Emperor One.

As long as the aftermath of Emperor Yi is resolved, there is no need to worry about Shenhua Continent, and he can go to Yuanlu to practice with peace of mind.

"Okay, I participate in the screening of Tenjin Sect!"

Lu Ming thought for a moment, then nodded.

"Xiaoqing, how about you?"

Lu Ming asked Xie Nianqing.

"Where you go, naturally I will go!"

Xie Nianqing smiled slightly.

"Okay, after a few days, we will set off!"

Lu Ming nodded.

...

When the news of Yuanlu's recruitment of disciples came out, the Shenhua Continent fell into shock.

The forces of the overlords have stopped the war between each other, and many young Tianjiao have begun to leave and rushed to the lake of the heart.

Donghuang, Nanming, Ximo, and Tianjiao from all over the world converge towards the Earth Lake.

Soon, ten days are coming.

Xie Ran brought Landing Ming, Xie Nianqing, Tuoba Shi and other Tianyuan arrogance to Beixin Lake.

The warships on the mainland of Shenzu still stop over the Earth Lake.

On all sides of the battleship, there were already people all around, and they were all powerful forces of all major forces, rushing with their own arrogance.

Of course, there are many more, it is to see the lively, can be described as the strong gathered.

Everyone waited quietly. Soon after, the warship glowed, and a group of people appeared on the head of the warship. The headed person was middle-aged Xuanyi.

Xuanyi stepped out of his middle age and flew off the battleship. Behind him, he followed two young men. They were not very young. They were obviously young people.

Two young men, one of them with a smile, looked very gentle, while the other, with a cold and arrogant face, glanced at everyone in the Shenhua Continent, faintly disdainful.

"The younger generation stepped forward!"

Xuanyi's middle-aged voice came out.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

One figure after another flew forward and came to Xuanyi Middle-aged.

There are thousands of people.

Xuanyi's middle-aged frowned, and a cold voice came out: "Leave me below the spirit god, leave me. For this kind of cultivation, would you like to participate in the screening of Yuanlu Buddhism?"

With this remark, the vast majority of young people showed their helplessness and could only back away.

Suddenly, there were only dozens of people on the field.

Lu Ming glanced and found that the Tianjiao on the Shenhua Continent was almost here.

Long Chen, Xie Nianjun, Yang Potian, and Lion are all waiting.

In addition to the unscrupulous monk and Ximo female bodhisattva, Ximo also had five more young arrogances, which were shocking and lamented that Ximo's strength is really strong.

In addition, in Donghuang, Lu Ming only saw Emperor God.

Obviously, in addition to the Emperor God, other people still have not set foot in the spirit divine realm.

Some people's eyes fell on Lu Ming, with cold light flashing, such as the Lion Capital, Wu Chengkong, Emperor God and others.

"Emperor God!"

Lu Ming glanced at the Emperor God, flashing a ray of murderous opportunity.

Emperor Yi wants to win him so far. If there is a chance, Lu Mingding will get rid of Emperor God and collect interest.

Behind Xuanyi's middle age, the two young men also looked at Lu Ming and others. The young man with a smiling face still had a smile on his face and could not see any change.

But in the eyes of the cold and proud young man, there was a fiery flame.

His eyes glanced at Xie Nianjun, Xie Nianqing, Sandalwood Fairy, Jingkongling and others, and the fire in his eyes was even hotter.

"Unexpectedly, there are so many beautiful beauties in the little God Wasteland, hehe!"

Leng Aoqing's mouth was raised, and his heart was hot.

"Okay, your cultivation practices have reached the spirit divine realm, but I still have to screen it, unless it is a top-level Tianjiao, ordinary Tianjiao, even if you go, it will only be dazzling!"

"Now, you stand still, I will test your blood!"

Xuanyi's middle-aged gaze swept over Lu Ming and others, and then an array appeared in his hand. The array glowed and flew high into the air, rapidly becoming larger.

Finally, a beam of light appeared, covering them all with Lu Ming.

Chapter 1189: God of War Mainland Pride

When shrouded by this beam of light, Lu Ming found that a golden ring appeared on the others.

That's a chakra!

On Xie Nianqing, there are nine golden chakras, and on Lu Ming, there are eight golden chakras.

Xuanyi's middle-aged eyes swept and said, "Okay, let's retreat from the eighth blood line of the **** level, and the ninth blood line of the **** level will be eligible to participate in the screening of the **** of heaven, follow me!"

"What? There is no qualification for Divine Level 8 bloodline? Only Divine Level 9 is qualified?"

This remark shocked the audience.

This condition is too high.

How many people are there in the god-level nine-level arrogance?

"A group of frogs at the bottom of the well, do you think that the **** level nine is terrific? The **** level nine, in the small Shenhua Continent, may be top-notch, but Yuan Lu, where is that? The core of the Yuan Realm, Tenjin Sect, But Yuanlu's great ancestors, the minimum standard of their beckoning disciples is that the bloodline should be god-level nine!"

"Can't even meet the basic conditions, want to join Tenjin Sect?"

The cold and proud young man sneered, showing a mocking look, with a high expression in his voice.

These words made many god-level and eight-level Tianjiao look ugly, but they dared not refute it.

"Okay, god-level eight, let's go back!"

Xuanyi made his voice again in his middle age.

Those heavenly arrogance, such as Emperor God, Wu Chengkong, Jingkongling, etc., all retreated one by one.

"It seems that I have no chance!"

Lu Ming smiled helplessly at Xie Nianqing.

"It's okay, if you don't go, I won't go either, let's go!"

Xie Nianqing smiled.

Lu Ming nodded, and Xie Nianqing turned and flew out.

"Wait!"

But at this moment, a cold drink sounded.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing turned around, but they saw the cold and proud young man, staring at Xie Nianqing. The fiery light in his eyes made no secret.

Lu Ming frowned, his eyes chilling a little.

"You are a god-level nine, why did you leave? Don't make it anymore?"

Lengao Youth said to Xie Nianqing.

"He didn't meet the requirements. I was with him. He couldn't go, and I naturally wouldn't go!"

Xie Nianqing looked at Lu Ming and said.

"he?"

Leng Aoqing looked at Lu Ming with a slight disdain in his eyes: "A god-level eight-level waste, he can't meet the requirements at all, what qualifications does he have to participate? It's you, the talent is good, why waste a good future for a waste , Come with us!"

This remark made Xian Nianqing's face cold and said indifferently: "You should pay attention to it. I tell you, he will not go, I will not go, and he is not a waste, Lu Ming, let's go!"

When Xie Nianqing pulled Lu Ming, he had to fly back.

"Humph!"

A cold hum rang out, and Leng Ao's youth moved, appearing in front of Lu Ming Xie Nianqing, blocking the way, saying: "You have met the conditions, you must go, this is not only about your own future, but also about me. God Gate!"

Immediately, he looked at Lu Ming and said, "Boy, the acquaintance, get out of his own. Toad wants to eat swan meat. Is this girl you deserve?"

Lu Ming's face also completely chilled.

At first, this person looked at Xie Nianqing with no good intentions. Now, the left one is called waste, and the right one is called him. Really think he is very noble?

"Where is the wild dog? Barking here, get away!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice came out.

The movement here naturally attracted everyone's attention. The scene, all eyes, looked here.

At this time, listening to Lu Ming's words shocked many people.

"This Lu Ming is such a bold courage, how dare he blame the heavenly arrogance of the Shenxu mainland?"

"It's over, Lu Ming is in trouble!"

"It's almost death!"

"I don't know life and death, I think he is used to being arrogant in Shenhua Continent!"

Some people sighed, others sneered, gloating.

"Boy, what are you talking about?"

Sure enough, the eyes of Leng Ao's youth were completely cold, and the murderous chance struck.

He, even in the celestial Shenxu mainland, is a well-known existence. In the Shenxu mainland, not many people dare to talk to him like this.

Now, in the Shenhuang Continent, some people dare to talk to him like this, scold him so much, and call him a stray dog.

"It seems that your ears are not good, wild dog, hurry up!"

Lu Ming scolded again.

"Boy, to death, I'll give you up!"

The cold and proud young man burst into rage, and a terror breath erupted on his body.

His breath has been rising, the spirit **** is double, the spirit **** is triple, and the spirit **** is quad...

Finally, he stopped until he reached the four peaks of the spirit god.

The Four Peaks of Spirit God!

Many people felt shocked and looked at Lengao Youth in shock.

Leng Ao youth, obviously young, belongs to the younger generation, and his cultivation practice has already reached the four levels of the spirit god, which is incredible.

Nowadays, the top arrogances of Shenhua Continent, such as Mingzi and Yang Potian, are only at the peak of the spirit **** triple, and only Dragon Chen can be determined to be above the spirit **** quadruple.

But this young man has the cultivation of the four peaks of the spirit god.

Uh!

Leng Aoqing slapped toward the landing.

Its palm, covered with a layer of blue light, eroded the space.

"roll!"

Lu Ming took a cold drink and shot it with the same palm.

boom!

The two palms intersect, and the palm force sweeps out like a row of mountains and seas. Then, a figure stumbles backwards, retreating for hundreds of meters in the air, and his face pale.

It was the cold and proud young man who was repelled by Lu Ming.

At the scene, the rest were speechless, watching the landing stunned with some shock.

Missing for a while, Lu Ming was obviously stronger, and could actually repel the cold and proud young man.

Only Tuoba Shi sneered, he knew how terrible Lu Ming was.

"Ah, to death, I want you to die!"

The cold and proud young man gave an angry roar.

He was repulsed by a palm. He was repelled by a man from the wild land of God. He was regarded as a waste by him, and he could not bear it.

boom!

A green tree appeared above his head, with nine golden chakras shining.

This person is also awakened by the god-level nine-level bloodline, a giant-level Tianjiao.

This made Yang Potian, Ming Zi and other people's faces dignified. This person's cultivation base reached the four peaks of the spirit god, and the bloodline is also **** level nine, and the combat power has exceeded them.

Is there really such an arrogance in Shenxu Mainland? Or is this person already one of the best in the mainland of Shenxu?

Just as the crowd flashed all sorts of thoughts, Leng Ao young people have shown blood and blood fusion, and turned into a green tree.

Aoki is as tall as the sky, as big as a mountain, a terrifying breath blooms, and the blue light is vast, suppressing towards the landing.

"So strong, really strong!"

"Such power, the ordinary spirit **** sixfold will die, and the spirit **** sevenfold will be devastated!"

"Look how Lu Ming blocks it!"

The strength of Leng Ao's youth has shocked many people, even the emperor must be moved.

This is a real giant Tianjiao. The World War I will not be weaker than the giant Tianjiao in Shenhuan Continent.

Chapter 1190: Suppress

"Crush me!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, eight dragon forces exploded in his body, and a punch blasted toward Aoki.

boom!

Lu Ming's fist hit **** Aoki.

Then, in the shocked eyes of everyone, Aoki exploded directly, and the energy turned into blue dissipated in the world.

In the cyan light, there was a figure of Leng Ao young man. At this time, his face was no longer the color of Leng Ao, and some were just incredible, shocked, and unbelievable.

He couldn't believe it, he displayed the fusion of blood and broke the strongest blow, which was actually defeated by Lu Ming.

He could hardly believe that there is such a strong person in the divine land of the mainland, and Lu Ming's bloodline is clearly only a god-level eighth.

Not only he but the others on the scene were also shocked.

"God, Lu Ming's combat power is even more terrifying!"

"The Tianjiao giant Tianjiao, who is at the four peaks of the spirit god, was actually defeated by him. With such a fighting strength, can he compete with Longchen?"

"Maybe!"

Many people are talking, even some emperors are showing horror.

Among the crowd, Long Chen's face was a little dignified, staring and landing, but he quickly recovered to calm and returned to that indifferent state.

"Damn!"

Lion capital, Mingzi equals Lu Ming's hatred, and at the same time horrified, he secretly gritted his teeth.

Lu Ming is stronger, they want to avenge, want to defeat Lu Ming, hope is even slimmer.

Behind Xuanyi's middle age, the young man who had been smiling all the time, the smile at this time also disappeared, revealing a serious look.

"interesting!"

The middle-aged Xuanyi also showed a strange look.

Lu Ming looked at Lengao Youth indifferently and said, "This is your strength, and this is your proud capital? It's ridiculous that I can't even catch a single move. It's ridiculous. You call me waste, so what are you? "

The voice was indifferent and full of disdain.

"You...you..., kid, you are dead!"

Leng Aoqing's face flushed red, and finally an angry roar, staring coldly at the landing cries, wishing to unload Lu Ming eight pieces.

Uh!

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, stepping on it, like a glimmer of light, his body immediately appeared in front of Leng Ao young man, and slapped out.

"you dare..."

Leng Ao young man was shocked, did not expect Lu Ming to dare to attack, and hurriedly tried his best to resist, but how to stop it, Lu Ming slapped.

bump! bump! ...

Lu Mingfei walked up, Jiulong stepped out step by step, seven steps in a row, and each step faced the face of Lengao Youth.

bump! bump! ...

In seven consecutive steps, they all accurately stepped on Leng Ao's face, and printed a row of footprints on his face. Leng Ao's body, like a meteorite, smashed directly towards Geoxin Lake.

With a loud bang, the body of Leng Ao's young man fell into the ground lake and stirred up thousands of waves, and the whole person could not see it.

Sisi...

A sound of inhaled cold sounded, Lu Ming's bold courage, wouldn't kill the heavenly pride of the Shenxu mainland?

At the next moment, a wave came from the Earth Lake, and Lengao Youth rushed out of it.

At this moment, he was extremely embarrassed, his hair was scattered, his body was ragged, especially a face, with a row of footprints, very clear, the corners of his mouth, the corners of his eyes, and his nostrils, there was a continuous flow of blood, which was really terrible.

"Ah, ah, miscellaneous, I want you to die, come, come, kill me, kill him!"

The cold proud young man shouted hysterically.

"enough!"

A cold drink sounded, it was that middle-aged Xuanyi.

Xuanyi's middle-aged voice made Leng Ao young people stop and said, "Elder, this person is brave enough, you're going to take a shot and kill him!"

"I said enough!"

Xuanyi's middle-aged brow furrowed, and his voice froze. Lengao's young man was cold all over, so he didn't dare to say anything.

"Other people have shown mercy, otherwise, you are already dead and still yelling, don't you feel embarrassed? Retreat!"

Xuanyi scolded middle-aged.

Leng Ao's youth looked so ugly, he stared at Lu Ming coldly, and he retreated.

"What's your name?"

Xuanyi looked at Lu Ming in middle age.

"Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming replied, not humble.

"Lu Ming, very good. With your cultivation behavior and your combat power, you are enough to participate in the selection of the disciples of the Celestial Sect. You can go to the Shenxu mainland together!"

Xuanyi middle-aged said.

"Elder, but his bloodline is only eighth..."

The cold and proud youth said again.

"To shut up!"

Xuanyi middle-aged yelled, let Leng Ao youth obediently shut up.

"For Yuan Lu, the bloodline is very important, but it is not the only criterion for determining talent. In other respects, it is also very important!"

Xuanyi middle-aged said.

"Senior, sorry, I don't want to go!"

Lu Ming held his fist towards Xuanyi middle-aged.

This remark made everyone stunned.

Lu Ming, had the opportunity to participate in the screening of Yuanlu Buddhism. Now, he doesn't want to go?

Even the middle-aged Xuanyi was a little stunned, and some were unbelievable. Some people faced such an opportunity, but they still refused.

"Why not?" Xuanyi asked middle-aged.

Lu Ming glanced at the cold and proud young man and said, "If the **** ruins of the mainland, if they are all like this, then you can't go!"

"Haha!"

Xuanyi smiled middle-aged, he understood that Lu Ming is uncomfortable?

"Lu Ming, Tenjin Sect's selection of disciples seems to be very important. Once selected, it may be reused. Also, our Shenmen also attaches great importance to this selection. As long as it is selected by Tenjin Sect, Shenmen will also have a reward. ."

Xuanyi middle-aged looked at Lu Ming, smiling gently.

He was indeed amazed by Lu Ming's combat power.

It is really rare for the god-level eight bloodlines to have such combat power.

"Also..."

Xuanyi middle-aged looked at Lengao Youth and said, "Mu Feng, you apologize to Lu Ming!"

"What? Elder, you asked me to apologize to him, impossible, absolutely impossible!"

Lengao Youth screamed.

"Is it?"

Xuanyi's middle-aged eyes were like a sharp edge, piercing Mu Feng.

Mu Feng's face changed drastically, his teeth clenched, and his face fluctuated. The last time he gritted his teeth, he stepped out, struck Ming at the landing, and gritted his teeth: "Lu Ming, I was wrong just now!"

To speak, turned around and walked aside.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, too lazy to care.

"Lu Ming, how?" Xuanyi middle-aged said.

"Seniors are so sincere, how can the juniors refuse."

Lu Ming said.

He just refused, it was indeed uncomfortable, but he really didn't want to miss this opportunity.

"Okay, then the twelve of you will board the ship with us and head to the Shenxu mainland together!"

Xuanyi announced in middle age.

"Seniors wait a moment, the juniors have one more thing to do, just a tea time!"

At this time, Lu Ming spoke again.

Xuanyi's middle-aged was slightly surprised, saying, "Okay, no problem!"

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, then turned around and stared at one person.

Emperor God!

Uh!

"kill!"

When Lu Ming stepped on his feet, Jiulong stepped out step by step, approaching the Emperor God instantly, and slammed toward the Emperor God with a palm.