

D Emperor 1251

Chapter 1251: Yuanlu Buddhism arrives one after another

A light door, suspended in the air, looked at more than 500 at a glance.

And, starting from the light gate, the void is trembling and the consciousness emanates, it seems to form a series of void channels, but it is difficult to see with the naked eye.

"Here, each light door represents the entrance of a void channel, in these void channels, there will be various tests."

"Moreover, every two of these void channels can meet at random. The place where they meet is your battlefield. Only the winner can continue to move forward!"

"And, we can see the battle at the intersection, so you have to show your heart!"

The white-haired old man explained.

"Curious screening method!"

Lu Ming moved.

More than 500 people each entered a void channel. After traversing the level, two void channels would randomly meet. Two people from the two void channels would have to fight. The winner will continue to pass, the loser will be eliminated.

Until the final decision of the strongest.

Moreover, the people of Tenjin Sect can be seen outside, so they can choose the right disciples by observing the performance of the crowd.

"Okay, now, you choose a light door at will, go in..."

The white-haired old man announced that he hadn't spoken yet, and suddenly his expression changed, and he looked up at the sky.

At high altitude, there are nine ancient altars suspended.

The nine altars are said to have been connected with the nine major forces of Yuanlu in the long past, but they are the roads of space through each other.

Tenjinzong came from one of the ancient altars.

At this time, one of the other eight altars was glowing.

This scene shocked everyone.

The ancient altar glows. Does it mean that Yuanlu Dzung is coming again?

"Are there really other Yuanlu ancestors coming here, oh my god, the **** of heaven can come over, it is already an accident in an accident."

"Yes, this is really a chance!"

Many people talked excitedly, even the emperors were excited, their eyes fixed on the altar.

"What's going on? Which force?"

Behind the old man with white hair, a big man frowned.

The old man with white hair frowned.

Buzz!

The altar shook slightly, many inscriptions were shining, and the light was getting brighter and brighter.

Finally, several figures emerged from the altar.

There are five people in total, two young people, three others, two middle-aged men, and a middle-aged woman, but depending on the situation, the middle-aged woman is the leader.

The five men, all carrying long swords, wore purple robes embroidered with strange patterns.

"Nine Xiao Jianzong!"

Tenjinzong white-haired old man, his face slightly changed.

"It seems that it is not late, and finally arrived!"

The middle-aged woman with a long sword said.

"Jiuxiao Jianzong, what are you doing here?"

Tenjinzong white-haired old man said coldly.

"Of course it is to select young talents and join me Jiuxiao Jianzong, why? Not welcome?"

Middle-aged woman smiled.

"Huh, the Shenxu mainland group, my **** of heaven first arrived, all of this, we also arranged!"

The white-haired old man said with a cold face.

"You are just a step ahead, and how much energy is required to lay out these? The Shenxu Continental Group is not your family of Gods and Gods, our Jiuxiao Sword Sect, we can naturally come!"

Middle-aged women said lightly.

On the side, people from the Shenxu mainland group were thrilled to see this scene.

There is another Yuanlu Buddhism, and it is also to recruit disciples. In this way, the chance of being selected will undoubtedly be greater.

Especially those young people are overjoyed.

Buzz!

At this moment, the altar above shook again, emitting light.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Moving again, is there another Yuanlu sect coming?"

"What's going on? In the endless years of the past, Yuan Luzong never came to the Shenxu mainland group to select disciples. This time, how come Luzong is so diverse?"

"This is a good thing, good thing!"

Everyone talked excitedly, but at the next moment, their pupils expanded sharply again.

Because, in addition to that altar, there is another altar that radiates light.

The people of the Shenxu mainland group were stunned.

Yuanlu Buddhism, one by one.

Tenjinzong white-haired elders and others, their faces were extremely gloomy.

Buzz! Buzz!

The two altars tweeted twice, and several figures each emerged.

In one of the altars, five figures appeared, all of them men, and there was a kind of high pressure on them, like the king of beasts.

On the other side, there appeared six figures, one by one, and the magic was shocking.

On both sides, young people followed, looking at each other curiously.

"Tianyu Mozong, Dragon God Valley!"

The white-haired old man whispered, his eyes flashing dignified.

"Hahaha, it seems that it is not too late, Tenjinzong has not succeeded!"

On the side full of the breath of the king of all beasts, a big man laughed, they were the people of Dragon Valley.

"Just not come late!"

The party with the magical energy was Tianyu Mozong, and one of the tall and thin old men spoke lightly.

Nine Xiao Jianzong, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Dragon God Valley stepped out in three directions, standing in a square with the people of Tianshen Sect.

"You guys are coming now. It's too cheap. All the things are arranged by us."

The white-haired old man spoke.

"It's just some layout, we will pay you back according to the value!"

Nine Xiao Jianzong middle-aged women said.

"Yes, these are trivial things!"

Tianyu Mozong tall and thin old man sneered.

In the end, the elderly with white hair had no choice but to agree to the other three forces to participate in the selection of disciples.

Because these three forces are not weaker than Tianshen Sect in Yuanlu, they are forces of the same level.

At the scene, more than 500 young strong men showed a fiery glow in their eyes and were very excited.

The four Yuanlu princes came to recruit all their disciples. This was a great opportunity. They were full of expectations and secretly vowed that they must take good care of it.

"Okay, now, you guys get started!"

The white-haired old man looked back at Lu Ming and others.

"Starting, this is my opportunity. I must join Yuanlu Buddhism. In the future, I will break through the emperor, become a saint, and set foot on the peak!"

"No one can stop me!"

One by one, Tian Jiao, with his eyes exposed, rushed towards the light door.

Uh! Uh! ...

Tianjiao, rushing into the light gate with excitement, disappeared.

"Xiaoqing, let's go!"

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing, Xie Nianqing nodded, and the two also flew towards a light door.

"You, stop me!"

At this moment, a cold drink sounded, and a figure appeared in front of Lu Ming, blocking Lu Ming's way.

It was Prince Gong, the Tianjiao from the **** of heaven.

Lin Gongzi's face was somber. Originally, if there was only one Tianshen Sect, he had a way to prevent Lu Ming from joining Tianshen Sect, and then he found a chance to kill Lu Ming.

Chapter 1252: Challenge Young Master Lin

But now, the situation has changed.

Jiuxiao Jianzong, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Longshen Valley gathered together. Even if Tianshen Sect did not choose Lu Ming, Lu Ming might join the other three sects, Master Gong, and he would never allow this to happen.

Therefore, he stood up and stood in front of Lu Ming.

Many people looked at Mr. Lin with surprise and did not understand what happened.

But some people suddenly realized that they knew the conflict between Lu Ming and Lin Gongzi before.

"Half a day ago, Lu Ming and Lin Gongzi had a contradiction, and they also started. Finally, this Lin Gongzi couldn't help Lu Ming, I knew that this matter would not end like this."

"What? Is there such a thing? Lu Ming is so powerful that even Tianshen Sect's Tianjiao can't help him?"

"I estimate that Mr. Lin did not use his full strength, but Lu Ming's combat strength is really terrifying. I wouldn't believe it unless I saw it with my own eyes!"

Many people were talking about it, and many people were surprised when they knew Lu Ming's conflict with Lin Gongzi.

Tenjinzong white-haired elders and others looked at each other, but did not speak.

Several other large people watched with interest.

"You, what is it?"

Lu Ming frowned and said coldly.

"You are not qualified to enter the Void Channel, take part in the assessment!"

Lin Gongzi said.

"Ridiculous, you said I was not qualified, would I not be qualified?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"deacon!"

At this time, Master Lin clenched his fists at the white-haired old man and said, "Deacon, this son Lu Ming, has no awe at my **** of heaven, he thinks he has a bit of talent, and he does not take our **** of heaven in his eyes. If such a person joins Tenjin, it is also an unruly generation, and it is not worthy of my cultivation. Please also cancel this person's assessment qualification!"

"Oh? Is there such a thing?"

The white-haired old man frowned.

"Oh, it's really a rhetoric. When did I disrespect Tianshen Sect? If I don't humble you, I just disrespect Tianshen Sect?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Lu Ming, don't quibble anymore, you whispered and despised my God of Heaven, what I heard with my own ears, and Ice Dragon can also testify!"

Lin Gongzi said.

"Yes, this is true!"

Binglong made a cold voice.

"Not only that, Deputy Deacon Zhao can also testify!"

Mr. Lin looked at a middle-aged man behind the white-haired old man.

This middle-aged man is the middle-aged man who appeared before and took away Mr. Lin.

At this moment, the middle-aged man nodded and said, "This is indeed the case!"

Two people in a row came out to testify, making the white-haired old man frown more, and pondered a bit, saying, "Since that is the case, there is no need to participate in the assessment!"

This remark made Lin Gongzi ecstatic, while Lu Ming laughed.

This is Chiguo Guo's slandering. From beginning to end, Lu Ming only aimed at Master Gong. He didn't say a bad word about Tianshenzong. This is purely false.

Also, the middle-aged man obviously colluded with Lin Gongzi well, I don't know what benefit Lin Gongzi gave him.

None of the other three sects spoke. Lu Ming saw them in their eyes as a dispensable little character. They did not care about it at all.

"Ridiculous, really ridiculous, this is the disciple of Yuanlu Dazong? The talent is average, the character is even worse!"

Lu Ming laughed, his eyes full of ridicule.

"Boy, what do you say? Who do you say is talented?"

Mr. Lin was furious.

"Of course I mean you. If Tenjinzong were all as good as you, that day, Shenzong, I will not enter!"

Lu Ming mocked.

"presumptuous!"

"Bold!"

The middle-aged man of Tenjinzong shouted with Master Lin, and he was domineering.

"Boy, you escaped last time, this time, you are dead!"

Lin Gongzi's eyes were cold, and the murderous opportunity was extremely extreme, covering Lu Ming.

"Last time I escaped? Are you sure you did not escape? Well, now, I challenge you in public and defeat you within ten moves. Do you dare to fight?"

Lu Ming took a step forward, a voice full of warfare, spread far away.

"What? Lu Ming challenged Mr. Lin, and threatened to defeat him within ten strokes. He was crazy, he was crazy!"

"Absolutely crazy, that's Tianjiao Sect's arrogance!"

Lu Ming's words caused a commotion.

Tenjinzong is the Yuanluzongzong. In the hearts of the people of the Shenxu mainland group, it is a high presence and an unfathomable and powerful force.

Tian Shenzong's arrogance, in the hearts of all people, is also a peerless and powerful existence. Now, Lu Ming actually threatens to challenge Mr. Lin, and even more exaggerated, he actually wants to defeat Mr. Lin within ten strokes. How is this possible?

No one will believe it.

At this time, some Tianjiao, which did not fly into the light gate, stopped and did not rush in, but watched outside.

"This Lu Ming is strong in the Shenhuang Continent, but when he came here, he dared to be so arrogant. Now he dares to offend even the Tianjiao Sect's arrogance. It is really looking for his own way!"

Mingzi stood in the void and sneered.

"What do you know? I don't think so!"

A voice came, but it was Long Chen's voice.

Ming Zi's face changed slightly, and he was very afraid of Long Chen, but he was disdainful in his heart, thinking secretly: "Wait and see, this Lu Ming will die very miserably!"

At this moment, almost all eyes were on Lin Gongzi.

A small continent's Tianjiao, who challenges Tianshen Zongtianjiao, Master Lin, will he fight?

If he should not fight, he will lose his face.

"Damn!"

Lin Gongzi roared inwardly, his eyes very cold, said: "Well, since you want to die, I will complete you!"

Before fighting with Lu Ming, he did not break out the strongest fighting power. He is confident. If he breaks out the strongest fighting power, he will definitely be able to kill Lu Ming.

Not to mention, Lu Ming defeated him within ten moves, which is simply impossible.

"kill!"

On Lin Gongzi, the murderous rush to the sky, the momentum was shocking, and a cyan light filled.

The blood line appeared on the top of his head.

As soon as he shot, he used all his strength to show the fusion of blood, to show the artistic conception of martial arts to the extreme, and to the landing.

Roar! Roar! ...

In Lu Ming's body, Long Yin bursts and nine dragon forces burst out at the same time, at the same time, the third bloodline emerged.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out and rushed towards Master Lin. In the process of rushing out, the blood of Jiulong emerged.

When Lu Mingjiu's bloodline appeared, the master of Longshen Valley's eyes suddenly widened, revealing a shock.

"This is... Kowloon bloodline!"

"It's really the Jiulong bloodline. Someone in the world can awaken the Jiulong bloodline!"

An incredible voice came from the mouth of the master of Dragon Valley.

"This son, I want the Dragon Valley!"

A big man headed by Longshen Valley showed a blazing light.

The Dragon Valley, as the name suggests, is related to the dragon. Now, they have been shocked to see the blood of Jiulong.

bump! bump! ...

Jiulong stepped into the air and collided with Mr. Lin, sending a roar of earth and earth.

Chapter 1253: Layman

With one shot, Lu Ming used almost all his strength except that a few of the methods of pressing the bottom of the box were useless.

On the nine dragon claws, several of them shone with the light of thunder and lightning.

Several other dragon claws were used to run the prison jail.

Two kinds of cooperation, the power is terrible.

The blue **** wings of Lin Gongzi's incarnation, carrying endless gusts of wind, his wings flapped, countless wind blades cut through the space, and slammed towards the landing.

For several consecutive roars, the dragon claw broke through the heavy wind blade directly and grabbed him.

Mr. Lin suddenly changed color and was shocked.

He didn't expect that all of his blood was merged, and he fell under the guise of a stroke.

Uh!

His wings fluttered, the hurricane swept, and his huge figure suddenly fluttered, disappeared from his place, and appeared on the other side.

"Another artistic martial art!"

Lu Ming frowned.

Lin Gongzi obviously has more than one kind of artistic martial arts, but two or more.

Before, Lin Gongzi used the attacking artistic conception martial arts, but now, he is performing the artistic conception martial arts, and the main comprehension is the artistic conception of the wind, making him extremely fast.

"Go to die!"

Lin Gongzi's eyes were cold, his wings fluttered again, his body turned into a breeze, and disappeared in the same place. At the same time, a terrible crisis came to Lu Ming.

Roar!

A dragon chant sounded, and the power of engulfment exploded, covering a hundred miles, and then the dragon swung its tail and swept the Quartet.

bump!

The dragon's tail penetrated the void and blasted with a pair of sharp wings.

Then he saw that Lin Gongzi's body was repelled.

But Lin Gongzi's wings fluttered again and his figure disappeared.

Lin Gongzi exerts two artistic concepts of martial arts and cooperates with each other. The combat strength is indeed very strong, and it is difficult to fight against the same level.

However, he met Lu Ming.

Uh! Uh! ...

The dragon claw of Kowloon suddenly struck a strange seal.

At this moment, two sharp breaths slammed towards the landing.

"Just waiting for you!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and the three seal gates suddenly appeared, landing on Lu Ming's left side, emitting a tremendous light.

Nine seals of the gods, seal everything.

As soon as the three seal gates came out, the figure of the blue **** wings transformed by Lin Gongzi suddenly appeared and was suppressed in the middle by the three seal gates.

"ripped!"

Lin Gongzi hissed and roared, and the cyan light boiled like a tide, and launched a stormy storm towards the three seal gates.

The three seal gates, trembling violently, seemed to collapse at any time.

But for a while, it was enough for Lu Ming.

Uh! Uh! ...

The dragon claws pulled out and bombarded Lin Gongzi constantly.

Lin Gongzi wailed, and the cyan energy was torn down.

bump!

Finally, a dragon claw was buckled on the neck of the cyan condor and squeezed hard, the cyan condor's head exploded directly.

The blue condor also dissipated into energy, and the figure of Lin Gongzi flew at a speed in the sky of blue light.

The blood that had been melted was defeated, and he was also hit hard, vomiting blood in a big mouth, and fled desperately.

As soon as he stepped on his foot, Lu Ming displayed his dragon's step in the sky. His body was like light, and he quickly caught up with Lin Gongzi, the huge dragon claw, and grabbed him.

Lin Gongzi fought hard to fight back, but unfortunately he had been hit hard and was useless. Lu Ming was defeated and defended heavily.

Mr. Lin, caught in the palm of his hand by a huge dragon claw, was difficult to move.

This scene shocked the people watching around, and it was unbelievable.

Tian Shenzong's Tianjiao, Lin Gongzi, actually lost to Lu Ming. He was really within ten strokes, was taken by Lu Ming, and his life was pinched in the palm of Lu Ming.

Moreover, Lu Ming is only from a continent of gods and continents. If it is the strongest geniuses of the continent of **** ruins, it is still possible to do this step.

However, it appeared to be a young man on a continent of God's wasteland.

Even the emperors were a little dazed.

The Shenxu Continental Group, those top-level Tianjiao, looked at Lu Ming, and their eyes showed a very dignified color.

Lu Ming's revealed fighting power will undoubtedly become one of their biggest opponents.

"Ah, debris, let me go, I will kill you!"

He was defeated within ten strokes, pinched in the palm by Lu Ming, and made Master Lin humiliated, his eyes flushed, and a hysterical roar.

If such a thing is passed back to Tianshen Sect, he will certainly become a laughing stock in the future.

He hated and wished to peel and cramp Lu Ming.

"Really? Are you unclear about the current situation?"

Lu Ming sneered and squeezed his claws suddenly.

Click, click!

He didn't know how many bones he had broken. He shuddered and vomited blood, and he almost fainted.

At this moment, he was like a chick who had always been weak, held by Lu Ming in his hand, whether it was life or death, all Lu Ming thought.

"Believe it or not, I will kill you now!"

Lu Ming's eyes were icy cold, and the third bloodline's murderous tide like a tide flooded Lin Gongzi's entire body, leaving Lin Gongzi as if he were in the Shura hell, and was shrouded in endless killing.

His heart was trembling.

"Bold, he is a disciple of Tenjinzong, let him go!"

At this moment, a great man of Tenjin Sect opened his mouth. This person was the strong man Lu Ming suspected of being bought by Mr. Lin.

As he spoke, a terrible breath bloomed over Lu Ming, making Lu Ming seem to be covered by a mountain, and his body could not move at all.

Strong, too strong, faced with this middle-aged, Lu Ming felt no resistance.

This middle-aged is definitely stronger than the Xuanyi middle-aged in Nanshen Palace, and is repaired above the Wuhuang triple.

Tenjinzong, the old man with white hair frowned, but did not speak.

"Haha, let the younger generation learn from each other. What are you doing as an emperor?"

Over there, a burly big man laughed and rushed out of his breath, striking at the breath of the middle-aged man, knocking his breath away, Lu Ming's body loosened, his footsteps stepped back quickly.

"What do you mean?"

The middle-aged people of Tenjinzong looked at the Dragon Valley, their eyes were dignified.

"It's not interesting, just look at it!"

The burly man of Longshen Valley laughed.

"Let him go, in this game, you win!"

At this time, the white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect spoke.

"for you all!"

Lu Ming's dragon's claws flicked Lin Gongzi's body out.

Lin Gongzi was half dead and could not even hang in the air. That middle-aged man waved his hand and took him in his hand.

"Damn, **** it!"

In Lin Gongzi's eyes, there was an endless color of grudge, and he stared deadly.

Lu Ming turned into a humanoid, pulling Xie Nianqing's little hand and said, "Xiao Qing, let's go!"

Since he was not allowed to take part in the assessment, he would not take part in it, and he would leave.

"Wait!"

At this moment, a thick voice sounded, is the burly young man of Dragon Valley.

"Old man Longsheng Longquan, I do not know what to call the children?"

The burly youth asked.

Chapter 1254: first round

"Younger Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming answered with a fist.

Longquan just helped him. He was still very fond of Longquan. Longquan asked him, and he would naturally not refuse to answer.

"Lu Ming, haha, okay, the hero is a teenager, and it is really rare to be able to cultivate to such a realm in the Shenxu mainland group at such an age. It would be a pity if you do not participate in the assessment!"

"On behalf of Dragon Valley, I invite you to participate in the assessment!"

Longquan shouted.

"No, he cannot participate..."

Young Master Lin shouted.

"Shut up, what do you count, the emperor speaks, and it's your turn to interrupt?"

Long Quan's eyes were cold, a powerful breath, suddenly erupted, a terrifying breath, so that the whole world was shaking, Master Lin's face pale, no trace of blood.

"I invited Lu Ming to participate in the assessment, do you have any comments?"

Longquan's gaze looked at Jiuxiao Jianzong, Tianyu Demon Sect, and finally, on the white-haired old man of Tianshenzong.

"No comments!"

"Of course I have no opinion!"

The people headed by Sword Sect of Jiuxiao and Devil Sect of Tianyu nodded.

"This child has such a fighting power, and the old man naturally has no opinion!"

Finally, the white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect also spoke.

"Damn it!"

Lin Gongzi's angry roar was full of unwillingness.

"Hahaha, that's good, Lu Ming, what do you say?"

Long Quan laughed and looked at Lu Ming again.

"Senior goodwill, how can the junior refuse!" Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Okay, let's start the assessment!"

Long Quan waved his hand.

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed, and the young men selected the light gate and rushed into it.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing separated, and one of them chose a light door and rushed in.

At this moment, some of them have been in for a while, but so far there has been no movement.

As soon as Lu Ming rushed into the light door, he felt that a light enveloped him, and his body was slightly warm. At the next moment, this feeling disappeared. Lu Ming found that he appeared in a passage.

The channel is very wide, and the surrounding walls are covered with inscriptions and are shining.

According to the rules, it is necessary to go forward in this void channel, and whoever can reach the end is the first.

Lu Ming stepped out and moved all the way forward without any movement.

Until after walking thousands of meters, the appearance of the channel in front changed, and there appeared a stone wall all around.

As soon as Lu Ming stepped into this passage, his face changed slightly.

Because, at this moment, the breath of his body weakened sharply, and finally, it was ordinary.

All his cultivation practices were suppressed, like a mortal, not only the true element, artistic conception, and bloodline, but also all suppressed.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming carefully sensed that he found that the blood veins of the prison monument were glowing, and there was a trace of fluctuations, and the third blood vein, Lu Ming felt that he was completely able to control it and was not suppressed at all.

Only the blood of the Nine Dragons was completely suppressed.

Lu Ming looked indifferently, looking around.

On the surrounding stone walls, there are chaotic notches, varying in depth and disorder.

In front, a light flashed, and a figure came out.

This man is a young man in a black robe, his face is cold, and he is carrying a spear.

Lu Ming saw at a glance that this person was condensed from the formation.

Uh!

The lance shook, and the lance screamed toward the landing like lightning.

However, there is no real power in the gunman, it is probably only physical strength, which is equivalent to Lu Ming's physical strength.

Subconsciously, Lu Ming wanted to explode the power of the third bloodline to defeat this figure.

But immediately, Lu Ming stopped the third blood.

This level, even the Kowloon bloodline can be suppressed, indicating that it was originally necessary to use the power of the bloodline. If he exerts the power of the bloodline, he may be sensed by outsiders.

That way, it seems too special.

The bloodline of his jail monument, especially the third bloodline, is very peculiar.

Thinking of this, he did not explode blood, but exerted his physical strength and rushed to the right, because there was a black spear.

Uh! Uh!

The guns were like electricity, covering Lu Ming's whole body.

This is an extremely subtle shooting technique. Although it is not powerful, the running trajectory is extremely subtle.

In Lu Ming's body, there is no real element, and the artistic conception can not be displayed, and martial arts resistance can not be displayed at all, and can only be avoided by pure physical strength.

Hiss!

Lu Ming's back was torn by the gun, and he tore his clothes open. If Lu Ming didn't respond quickly, he was already injured.

Fortunately, Lu Ming walked all the way. There were countless battles and extremely rich combat experience. He stepped across the steps and escaped the attack. He rushed to the black lance and picked it up and swept it out.

when!

The two lances intersected and made a sound. Lu Ming felt his arm numb and his body stepped back two steps.

The young man in black robe condensed by the formation method has the physical strength equivalent to Lu Ming, but the other party has a mysterious martial arts blessing and the attack power is above Lu Ming.

call out! call out! ...

The icy spear tip turned into a sharp cold light, piercing the air, and assassinating the landing.

Lu Ming was holding a spear, staring at the opponent's gun, and then stabbed several shots in succession.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming's face changed.

He felt that his long spear was empty, he was very confident, he shot a few shots, can block the other party's attack, but after the stabbing, he found that the sting was in the air, the other person's gun tip flicked slightly, and then continued to him Stab.

The subtlety of marksmanship is really mysterious.

"It's a powerful shooting technique that combines power and speed to the top. It's unpredictable and unpredictable to show it!"

Lu Ming sighed.

If he hadn't been suppressed, this kind of marksmanship was extremely delicate, but with absolute power, everything was in vain. Lu Ming put it down, and any exquisite martial arts were as vulnerable as tofu.

But now, in the case of cultivation suppressed, this martial art has shown great power.

bump!

At a critical moment, Lu Ming stepped on his foot, and his body retreated far away.

However, there was still a little blood on his chest, which was stabbed by the point of the gun.

Uh! Uh! ...

When Lu Ming retreated, the gunfire of the black-robed youth, like the endless tide, surged toward the landing.

Lu Ming stepped back and forth, trying to avoid, and thinking about how to crack the opponent's moves.

At this moment, countless people are standing in the air outside the ancient city of Shenxu and outside the void channel.

Suddenly, the light door shone, and a figure appeared.

"Someone failed!"

Someone whispered.

Obviously, someone failed and was sent out.

"Hey!"

Those who were sent out shook their heads and sighed, even the first hurdle could not be broken through, and it was almost impossible to be taken by Yuan Lu.

The four ancestors of Yuanlu were expressionless and did not look at those who failed.

The first level, the test is the perception, even the first level can not break through, it is not worth them to take a look.

Chapter 1255: The strongest pride

Continuous failure of someone to pass through the level was sent out.

Suddenly, a light was lit up in the void ahead, which was very noticeable.

Everyone looked at the past in a hurry, and found that in the light spot, a battle platform, a young man, stepped into the battle platform.

"That's the ice sky of the Northern Shrine!"

"Unexpectedly, he broke through the first hurdle for the first time, but he is the strongest arrogance of the younger generation of the Northern Jingu."

"Sure enough, the name is well-deserved!"

Many people sighed and recognized this young man.

The Northern Shrine is the most powerful force in the Four Great Shrines. As the first arrogance of the Northern Shrine, its strength is unquestionable and absolutely terrible.

When Bing Kong came to the battle platform, he sat cross-legged on the battle platform and waited quietly.

Now he can't continue down alone. Only when other void channels intersect with his void channel, there are others who come to the battle platform, and the two will fight against each other. The winner will continue to move forward.

At this time, in another direction, a light spot emerged, and there was also a battle platform in the light spot.

A young man carrying a guqin entered the battle platform.

The young man is slender and elegant, with a slight smile on his face, and looks like a handsome young man.

"The strongest arrogance of the Eastern Shrine, Eden!"

"Phoenix Qin Fenghuang Ming Eden!"

Someone spoke out, telling the origin of this person, this person's reputation is not less than ice.

Eden was carrying Guqin, also on the battle platform, waiting quietly.

Almost at the same time, two spots of light emerged from the void, and as before, all of them were battle platforms.

A young man stepped out.

One person, one purple hair, the heroic force is compelling, is the first day of the Nanshen Temple, purple Promise.

The other, carrying a sword of war, the whole person is like a sharp sword with a sheath, and the sword is in full swing.

The strongest arrogances of the Quartet Shrines have all appeared, and each appeared on a battle platform. Obviously, at the first level, their void channels did not intersect.

In the Void Channel, Lu Ming continued to avoid the attack of the black robe youth, at the same time, thinking about the way of cracking.

"All around, the stone walls are scored..."

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The scratches on those stone walls are very wonderful. Looking closely, it seems to be a kind of marksmanship.

A very wonderful marksmanship.

Lu Ming, while avoiding the black robe youth's attack, carefully scrutinized the nicks. In Lu Ming's eyes, the nicks began to change, slowly, as if there was a figure, practicing the marksmanship there.

"This kind of marksmanship can crack this young man's marksmanship!"

Halfway through, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

He finally knew what was the test for this level and the perception.

Cultivating the whole body, the artistic conception, and the blood line are completely suppressed, that is, to let the people who participate in the assessment use the score on the stone wall to understand a shooting technique that can crack the other's shooting technique.

Of course, it's impossible for everyone to use the marksmanship. Some people are good at swordsmanship, and the swordsmanship may be encountered.

Once the key points are found, it is not difficult for Lu Ming, and Lu Ming's perception is already amazing.

Uh! Uh! ...

The long gun in Lu Ming's hand flickered, and the sharp gunman's gun shot out, colliding with the black robe of the young man in black robe.

when! when! when!

A violent noise rang out, and in a blink of an eye, they fought dozens of moves.

"Sure enough, he can crack the opponent's martial skills!"

Lu Mingyue used it more and more quickly, and the spear was flying like a black dragon in the air.

call out!

In another dozen tricks, the long spear in Lu Ming's hands turned into a black lightning, breaking through the other party's heavy gun curtain and stabbing in the other party's heart.

bump!

The black robe youth burst directly.

The first level, pass!

Lu Ming stepped out, and after crossing this passage, in front of it, there was a bright light shining out, which was actually a battle platform.

Lu Ming stepped up and stepped onto the battle platform.

"I am still alone, it seems I have to wait!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he sat cross-legged on the battle platform.

Outside, the onlookers certainly saw Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, really powerful, the sixth one has crossed the first level!"

"The arrogance of a desolate continent can accomplish this scene, which is amazing."

Some people talked.

Just now, since the four strongest arrogances of the Quartet Shrine entered the battle platform, immediately after the four, it was the second-ranked continent of the Shenxu mainland group, the first arrogance of the blood-yang continent.

The first arrogance of the blood-yang continent, the fifth stepped onto the battle platform.

After that, it was Lu Ming, the sixth stepping onto the battle platform.

After another moment, there were more and more light spots in the void, and light spots appeared continuously.

The other powerful arrogances of the Sifang Jingu, such as Icy, Ji Hongchen, Wang Zhen, etc.

Longchen, about the same time as these days, entered the battle platform.

Then, Xie Nianqing, Xie Nianjun and others also appeared one by one.

The first level, as long as the key points are found, it is not too difficult.

Although many people have been eliminated, more people succeed.

"There are empty channels meeting!"

Someone said,

Sure enough, there was a spot of light shining, and on the side of the battle platform, there was an empty hole, and a young man came out from the middle.

There were two people on that battle platform.

The two of them need a duel, the winner continues, and the loser is eliminated.

The two quickly fought together.

After that, more and more void channels merged together.

Of course, all are successful, and the loser is impossible.

Lu Ming was sitting cross-legged. Suddenly, the battle platform was shocked. On the side of the battle platform, a tunnel opening appeared. From the tunnel, a young figure appeared.

This person walked out of the passage and stepped into the battle platform. When he saw Lu Ming, his face changed greatly.

Lu Ming's battle with Mr. Lin before, the fighting power he showed was so amazing, he looked at it.

His fighting power is a long way from Lu Ming.

"It's really bad luck, I encountered this perversion at the first level!"

The young man was full of bitterness and helplessness.

Lu Ming got up and walked towards the young man.

"Lu Ming, I know it is not your opponent, but I will do my best to fight you!"

Youth Road.

This is not an ordinary showdown. It was Yuanlu Dazong recruiting disciples. He could not admit defeat. No matter what, he would fight.

Only show yourself as much as possible, maybe you will be attracted by the strongman of Yuanlu Dazong?

After all, Yuanlu Buddhism did not say that it recruited disciples, it was entirely in terms of combat power, and no one knew the criteria for Yuanlu Buddhism to recruit disciples.

What if you are fancy?

"Let's go for it, I will give you a shot!"

Lu Ming spoke.

"Thank you!"

The opponent held a fist, and then he displayed blood fusion, bursting out the strongest fighting power, and attacked the landing.

Although this young man's cultivation was good, he was too far away from Lu Ming. Lu Ming didn't defeat him at once, but let the other party show his strongest power before defeating the other party.

The other party was very grateful to Lu Ming.

Chapter 1256: First

Defeat the opponent, the space is twisted, and the opponent is teleported out.

In front of the battle platform, another void channel appeared, and Lu Ming stepped inside.

At the same time, other battle platforms have the intersection of void channels, ice sky, Eden, Purple Promise, sword battle, etc., also easily defeated their opponents and entered the next level.

On the side of the Shenhua Continent, Longchen naturally defeated his opponent easily and broke into the next level. Xie Nianqing now enters the Seventh Level of the Spiritual God and has inherited the supremacy of existence. The combat power is also very scary and enters the next level.

In addition, Xie Nianjun didn't know what adventures he got during this time, Xiu Wei improved a lot, and actually stepped into the sixth level of the spirit god, and also defeated his opponent, stepped into the next level.

There are also unscrupulous monks, Yang Potian and two of them were lucky enough to pass the test, but the Mingzi and Wuyue Bodhisattva met strong enemies and were defeated and eliminated.

Outsiders, countless people watched, and the strong forces of Yuanlu's four major forces also watched carefully to see if there were any good seedlings for them.

Soon, the first level is almost over.

Originally, there were more than 500 people. The first level did not break through, about 100 people, the remaining 400 people, half of the two pairs of matches were eliminated, and they can continue to move forward to the second level. , Only about two hundred people.

Lu Ming re-entered the void channel and continued to walk for about a thousand kilometers. Suddenly, the surrounding environment changed, and he appeared in a strange environment.

Around him, a powerful breath rose like a smoke, and countless powerful people were fighting in the vertical and horizontal directions, killing the sky.

call out!

A terrible Jianmang slashed towards the landing, and Lu Ming burst out with a fist, defeating the swordmang.

"kill!"

A big man, holding a giant sword and red eyes, slammed towards the landing.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming frowned, how could he come here suddenly?

"It's an illusion!"

Lu Ming felt it carefully, and suddenly raised his eyebrows to see that he was tired.

This should be an illusion, Lu Ming is in the illusion.

"Everything is unreal!"

Lu Ming whispered, staying true to his heart.

"Kill, kill!"

Several generals in armor, armed with giant axe and spear, slammed towards the landing. The strong killing made people chill.

But Lu Ming didn't seem to see it. Ren Juax speared himself, his face calm.

An amazing scene happened. The giant axe spear blasted down from Lu Ming as if hitting in the void and in the phantom, Lu Ming did nothing.

Lu Ming looked calm and stepped forward.

This is a battlefield. The fighting is fierce, the blood is scattered, the blood is full, the killing is cold like a knife, and the person is in it. It feels very real, just like what happened.

Those who are not determined, even if they know that this is an illusion, will inevitably be affected, thus causing fear.

However, Lu Ming is already very resistant to fantasy.

He didn't move at all, walking on the battlefield on foot, letting the sword strengthen itself, not moving like a mountain.

His footsteps are not fast, step by step, walking on the battlefield.

"Boy, die!"

In the sky, a loud drink, a palm print, like the hands of the sky, roared down to the landing.

This is definitely a palm thrown by an emperor. At this moment, Lu Ming has an illusion that he feels that his palm will fall, and he will be wiped out immediately.

This feeling gave Lu Ming an instinctive impulse. He wanted to fight back, fight back, and save himself.

This is a human instinct. Anyone facing such a situation will have such an instinct.

"No, if I take action, I will only sink deeper and deeper!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth suddenly and held back, and Ren Zhangyin fell.

boom!

With a roar, the palm prints spread apart, and Lu Ming, nothing happened.

call!

Lu Ming breathed a sigh of relief, as if he was going to be slapped to death with the palm of his hand at the next moment, and he had to hold back the feeling of not returning his hand.

Lu Ming continued to move forward. Next, various attacks were added, and even an attack beyond the triple of the emperor came, and Lu Ming was indifferent.

He crossed the battlefield alone, and finally, after half an hour, Lu Ming crossed the entire battlefield.

When Lu Ming passed through the battlefield, the battlefield disappeared, and Lu Ming reappeared in the Void Channel.

Along with the light shining ahead, Lu Ming walked over and found another battle platform.

No one was on the battle platform. Lu Ming stepped into the battle platform and sat cross-legged.

Outside, everyone looked at it seriously.

"I don't know the second level, who can pass first!"

"The strong man listening to Tenjinzong said that the second pass is a very strong illusion. It is very difficult to test people's willpower. Up to now, more than 30 people have failed to pass the pass and have been eliminated. In the past, in my opinion, it is still the strongest arrogance of each of the four squares, most likely!"

"Yes, Bingkong, Eden, Ziwuji, and the four swordsmen are the most likely, but the blood Mingyang and Lu Ming are not necessarily impossible!"

"Xue Mingyang and Lu Ming, although very strong, are still slightly weaker than the four!"

The people who watched around, had already learned the content of the second pass from the strong man of Tenjin Sect before. At this time, they guessed and guessed the first person who successfully passed the pass.

At this moment, in front of the first row of light spots, a light spot emerged, just like the first row of light spots, inside, there was a battle platform.

A void passage opening appeared.

"Who was the first to succeed!"

Everyone's eyes are staring at the void channel.

A young man stepped out and appeared on the battle platform.

"It's him, Lu Ming!"

"Unexpectedly, it was Lu Ming, he was the first to pass the second level!"

"Great, great! Is Lu Ming's ability overwhelming the heroes and winning the first place?"

"Not necessarily, Lu Ming can get this step from the small continent of Shenhua Continent. His mind and willpower are naturally amazing. Otherwise, it is difficult to get to this step, but it does not necessarily represent combat power. Hard to say!"

The appearance of Lu Ming caused an uproar at the scene.

"Humph!"

Tenjin, the big man snorted, quite uncomfortable.

And Mr. Lin, there is fire in his eyes.

"Haha, yes, yes, this is good!"

The big man headed by Longshen Valley laughed and looked at Lu Ming on the battle platform, full of appreciation.

Others, such as the Jiuxiao Sword School and the Tianyu Mozong strong, also frequently nodded.

It is also very important to practice together, mind and willpower.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the battle platform and continued to wait.

Outside, after Lu Ming appeared, light spots began to emerge one by one. This time, immediately after Lu Ming, it was the first day of the Eastern Shrine, Eden, the young man carrying Guqin.

Then, it was the ice sky of the Northern Shrine.

Then, the Purple Palace of the Southern God Palace, the sword battle of the Western God Palace, and the Blood Ming Yang of the Blood Yang Mainland appeared almost simultaneously.

After them, the earliest appearance was actually Longchen, which surprised many people.

Chapter 1257: Zhan Wangzhen

After Longchen, it was Ji Hongchen. Wang Zhen's Tianjiao was surprising. Xie Nianqing also appeared with this level of Tianjiao.

Slowly, more and more battle platforms appeared, and the number of eliminated was about 50.

Of the 200 people, about 50 were eliminated, and about 150 were still eliminated.

At this time, there were more than 70 battle platforms appearing in the void. When more than 70 battle platforms appeared, the void passage where the successful passers-by succeeded and began to converge with the previous ones.

Lu Ming opened his eyes. On the side of the battle platform, a passage appeared, and a young man stepped out.

As before, when the young man saw Lu Ming, his face was pale.

"Unlucky!"

The person muttered.

Previously, Lu Ming and Lin Gongzi had a great show of strength in battle. Those who had seen him shot clearly knew that they were not Lu Ming's opponents. When Lu Ming encountered Lu Ming, he ended the assessment in advance.

"I will fight with all my strength!"

The young man arrived loudly, exploded with all his strength, and rushed towards Landing Ming, but the result was no suspense and was easily defeated by Lu Ming.

Wars broke out on other battle platforms.

This battle is equivalent to a battle between one hundred fifty and seventy-five. This battle is much more intense than the previous one, because the ones who can go behind are more and more powerful.

Eden, Bingkong and other top arrogances naturally defeated their opponents easily and won.

"That's... Taikoo Dragon Elephant Bloodline!"

The strong man of Dragon Valley is watching the battles of the major battle platforms, and suddenly his eyes glared, revealing the color of surprise.

In a battle platform, Long Chen displayed bloodline fusion, and crushed his opponent with a strong victory.

"It is really the blood vein of the Taikoo dragon elephant, which is really shocking. There is only one Shenxu mainland group in every area. The bloodline of the Nine Dragons actually appeared. Now, even the blood vein of the Taikoo dragon elephant appears."

The strongman of Jiuxiao Jianzong also sighed.

"That woman is also good, so pure devil qi, so pure devil will!"

A strong man of Tianyu Demon Sect stared at one of the battle platforms, where Xie Nianqing confronted a Tianjiao, and Xie Nianqing also easily won.

Ever since Xie Nianqing got the inheritance of the powerful demon, her cultivation and combat power have been rapidly improved, a thousand miles a day.

"Also, that one is not bad..."

The powerhouses of the four major forces of the Yuan Dynasty, paying attention to the battles of various battle platforms, nodded frequently. Obviously, some people were quite satisfied with them.

In the end, all the wars ended, the losers were eliminated, and the winners entered the next level.

On the side of the Shenhuang Continent, Yang Potian, the unscrupulous monk Xiu Xiu was inadequate and lost to his opponent.

Lu Ming, Long Chen, Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun all advanced.

After victory, Lu Ming continued to step into the subsequent void channel.

This level is more difficult than the previous two levels. Not only does it have to test the mind, but also the combat power, but for Lu Ming, it was easily passed.

This time, Lu Ming was the first to pass the third pass and appeared on a platform again.

However, this level is not too difficult for Lu Ming, but for other Tianjiao, the difficulty is very great. Twenty-five people were eliminated in this level.

Only the remaining fifty people can successfully pass the barrier.

"Huh? What a coincidence!"

When a void channel converged and a figure stepped into the battle platform where Lu Ming was, Lu Ming's mouth smiled.

Wang Zhen!

This man who stepped into Lu Ming's battle platform was actually Wang Zhen, one of the three strongest arrogances in Nanjing Palace.

When Wang Zhen saw Lu Ming, his face also sank, and his eyes flashed a cold light.

"It's Wang Zhen, Wang Zhen actually met Lu Ming so early!"

"This show, some watched it!"

"Interesting, strong duel!"

Many people showed excited expressions.

Wang Zhen is one of the three strongest arrogances of the Southern God Palace. Although his reputation is not as good as Ziwuji, he should not be underestimated. In the entire Shenxu mainland group, Wang Zhen is the highest arrogance.

His combat power is definitely not weak. Although Lu Ming showed a strong combat power, he hasn't fought yet. Who is strong and who is weak is not yet known!

"Lu Ming, you have a good fighting ability. Unfortunately, there are too many offenders. How about doing a deal with me? Lose to me, I can help you smooth out those troubles!"

Wang Zhen turned his eyes and said.

"Help me smooth the trouble? Haha, I want to know, how do you smooth it out, for example, Mr. Lin, now I hate me into the bones, how do you smooth it out?"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"My royal family, at Nanshen Palace, still speaks. If you lose to me deliberately, I will give you a few words of praise in front of Mr. Lin. Then you will apologize for this matter. This is over."

Wang Zhen said confidently.

"Oh, let me lose to you, so that you can be chosen by Yuanlu Dazong? Well, since your Wang family has such great ability, it is better to just say a few words for yourself, you will not be able to join Yuanlu Dazong. , Why do you need to play such a poor trick?"

Lu Ming ridiculed.

"Lu Ming, I have a good word to talk to you, you don't want to toast and don't eat and drink fines, I really want a battle, I'm not afraid of you!"

Wang Zhen said sullenly.

"Then what are you talking about, go ahead, my business, you don't have to worry about it!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"I don't know what to do!"

bump!

Wang Zhen made an indifferent voice and took a step forward. When he stepped out, a creamy white light appeared on his body.

This kind of light, very holy, seems to purify all evil.

"Holy Light Excalibur!"

Wang Zhen was bathed in the white holy light, and his hands were held in vain. Two white war swords appeared in Wang Zhen's hands. The two war swords were crossed and cut, and a cross sword gas hanged to the landing.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and his figure flashed, avoiding the cross sword energy, and killed Wang Zhen.

"Light Storm!"

Wang Zhen's figure continued to rotate, and the endless holy light was driven to form a blade storm, pouring towards the landing sound.

"Trick and worm!"

Lu Ming smiled contemptuously, nine dragon forces broke out, and he used the jail to punish him.

Breaking all methods with one force, suppressing the power of the prison, suppressing everything, letting you use thousands of swords, breaking it with one punch.

boom!

The endless Jianqi storm, shattered and smashed in an instant, Wang Zhen's complexion changed, his double swords lay in front of him, resisting Lu Ming's fist.

With a thud, Wang Zhen was blown out by Lu Ming.

"Well, I don't believe it, Great Holy Light!"

Wang Zhen shouted, and a battle armor and a milky battle armor appeared above his head.

This is the blood of Wang Zhen, a battle armor.

What's more, Wang Zhen's bloodline fusion is very strange. It is different from other people. When he used bloodline fusion, it seemed that the armor was directly worn on him, making his breath soar.

A milky white ray rushed towards the landing.

Chapter 1258: Battle of Sisters

Artistic martial arts, there is no doubt that Wang Zhen is also performing artistic martial arts.

Artistic martial art of the artistic conception of the Holy Light.

This beam looks peaceful, but it has the power to kill everything!

In Lu Ming's body, Zhenyuan continues to run, and the nine dragons are blessed, full of explosive power.

boom!

Lu Ming Tiangong is running, Lu Ming's palm is like a knife, facing the beam of light, the palm is split.

"Break open!"

As Lu Ming's voice fell, this beam of light was directly split into two halves by Lu Ming's palm.

"How can there be such a strong force!"

Wang Zhen shouted in my heart.

On the cultivation base, his cultivation base reached the mid-eighth level of the spirit god, which was stronger than Lu Ming. After using the fusion of blood and using unexpected martial arts skills, he was still broken by Lu Ming.

The most important thing is that Lu Ming has not yet displayed bloodline fusion, and has not yet shown the strongest fighting power.

Before, Lu Ming and Lin Gongzi had a battle, and the means were not just that.

In the absence of the strongest fighting power, he can break through his killing tricks, making it difficult for Wang Zhen to accept.

"Holy Light Nine Cuts!"

The battle armor on Wang Zhen's body was extremely bright, and the two war swords in his hand were condensed into one, and the nine swords were continuously cut out. The power of the nine swords was superimposed, and a terrible power broke out.

Roar!

When Long Yin sounded, Lu Ming erupted into the blood of Jiulong, transformed into Jiulong, and the dragon claws stepped out, bombarded with a milky white sword light burst.

boom! boom! boom! ...

There were nine consecutive explosions, and the milky white sword light was intact.

Uh!

Then, Kowloon launched a continuous attack.

There are dragon claws that display the power of the prison prison, and some dragon claws that display the thunder strike.

In the air, a ghost image of the prison monument appeared, suppressing toward Wang Zhen, and a thunderbolt condensed a phoenix, spread its wings and flew towards Wang Zhen.

bump! bump! bump! ...

A powerful attack blasted on Wang Zhen's armor, causing his armor to vibrate violently, making an unpleasant squeak sound, and finally overwhelmed and directly burst apart.

puff!

Wang Zhen wailed, vomiting blood violently and flew backwards.

Jiulong's body twisted and appeared in front of Wang Zhen. The dragon's claws protruded, and he threw heavily on Wang Zhen. Wang Zhen was as fragile as a chicken, and he smashed heavily on the battle platform.

"Keep confess, I confess!"

Wang Zhen shouted in humiliation to admit defeat.

Not admitting defeat, Lu Ming can continue to attack.

After Wang Zhen shouted to admit defeat, the space around him was twisted, and his figure was sent out.

"Damn, this shit!"

After coming out, Wang Zhen roared in his heart.

After being eliminated so early, he had no idea in his heart. I wonder if he could be taken by Yuan Lu. If it fell from this, he must have Lu Ming pay the price. He secretly vowed.

"Look, is that a sister? It looks so!"

"It really seems, and they are so beautiful, all over the country!"

At this time, someone called out.

Wang Zhen followed his prestige and found that there were two role women on a battle platform.

One of them, wearing a black dress and a white dress, is in sharp contrast, but looks almost the same.

It was Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun.

When two identical beautiful women met together, they were naturally eye-catching and attracted many people's eyes. Even the powerful forces of Yuanlu's four major forces looked at it with interest.

"Isn't this woman Lu Ming's woman? Huh, let Nianjun teach her well and let me out!"

Wang Zhen thought to himself.

On the battle platform, Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun stood opposite each other, staring at each other with the same gaze.

It didn't take long for the two to fight together again, and this time, it was necessary to completely separate the outcome.

"Xie Nianqing, you are a stranger. Today, I will officially replace the royal family and the Xie family to clean up you!"

Xie Nianjun spoke coldly and proudly, still proud and disdainful between his eyebrows.

"Xie Nianjun, don't have a high expression, is your bloodline noble? In my heart, it's worthless. Today, I will step on you completely and crush your so-called dignity, let you understand that Xie's family is worthless Mention!"

Xie Nianqing didn't give in at all, and was competing against each other.

"It's useless to talk nonsense, see who is strong!"

Xie Nianjun spoke, her body was filled with milky light, very similar to Wang Zhen, this is a kind of holy light.

However, Xie Nianjun's holy light is even more pure and condensed than Wang Zhen.

"Nine Heavens Sanctuary!"

Xie Nianjun took the lead, and when the jade hand was pressed, the Holy Light diffused, forming a field-like force field, and enveloped Xie Nianqing.

"This is... the prototype of the field, wrong, unlike!"

Xie Nianjun shot, let the strong gods such as Tianshen Sect, Jiuxiao Jianzong and so on, frowned, showing a surprised look.

Especially the white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect, who showed his joy, looked at Xie Nianjun, especially appreciated.

"This is another trick, break me!"

Xie Nianqing looked calm and pointed like a sword, swiping toward the front.

A lot of black lotus flowers condensed out in front of Xie Nianqing's fingers, and then the lotus flowers spread out, and the lotus petals condensed a lotus sword in the air, facing down all the nine heavens.

Boom, the Nine Heavens Sanctuary was actually cut open by Xie Nianqing.

"you..."

Xie Nianjun's face changed a little, and it became a little ugly. He didn't expect that Xie Nianqing could easily break through her Nine Heavens.

"Your cultivation is too weak!"

The indifferent voice came from Xie Nianqing's mouth. At the same time, a more powerful breath than Xie Nianjun came out of Xie Nianqing.

Seven breaths of spirit god!

"The Seventh Level of the Spiritual God, how could you reach the Seventh Level of the Spiritual God so quickly!"

Xie Nianjun shouted inconceivably.

During this time, she walked very close to Wang Zhen. With the help of the Wang family, cultivation practice progressed very fast, and she also obtained other opportunities, even breaking through the porch, reaching the sixth level of the spirit god.

I originally thought that no one was her opponent in Shenhuang Continent, even Longchen, she was not afraid.

But before, she saw that Lu Ming was so powerful, that even the son of Tianjiao Sect's Tianjiao Lin was not Lu Ming's opponent, which made her horrified and somewhat incredible.

Her confidence was severely hit.

But now, she found that even Xie Nianqing, who has always looked down on her and has always been regarded as alien, has surpassed her, and Xiuwei has reached the seventh level of the Spiritual God, and she is simply unacceptable.

"What if you break through the Seventh Level of the Spirit God? I can still defeat you!"

Xie Nianjun yelled, and a figure of a stunning woman appeared above her head, holy as a nine-day mysterious girl.

She showed blood fusion, and attacked Xie Nianqing.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing whispered, a force field, toward Xie Nianjun, and Xie Nianqing's current magic field is not as powerful as before.

As soon as Xie Nianjun's body entered the magic field of heaven, it seemed like he was stuck in a quagmire and could not extricate himself.

"I just think of it!"

Xie Nianqing squeezed his fingers, the devil qi soared into the sky, the vast magic power filled, just like a supreme demon god.

That kind of magic power made Xie Nianjun's heart tremble slightly.

Chapter 1259: Defeated

Xie Nianqing is like a witch, with long hair flying and magical spirit.

She walked lightly on the lotus foot, stepped into the air, and walked towards Xie Nianjun step by step.

"I will not lose to you!"

Xie Nianjun's beautiful face was twisted with anger and excitement. The blood she had melted, her whole body was blooming with holy light, and she tried her best to take a palm and slammed into Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing also raised her jade hand, and flicked a palm lightly.

bump!

The two palms intersect, and the Holy Light is suppressed in an instant, and the magic power is as mighty as the destruction and destruction of the Holy Light.

call out! call out! ...

Then, with a wave of Xie Nianqing's hand, the black lotus came out condensedly and fell on Xie Nianjun. The bloodline transformed by Xie Nianjun seemed to be under endless pressure, and a deep mark appeared on his body, and then broke apart.

The bloodline collapsed, and in the rain of the sky, Xie Nianjun's figure appeared. His beautiful face was pale, and the blood in his mouth was scattered in the air, like blossoming plum blossoms.

Xie Nianqing continued to step forward, shot with a palm, bombarded Xie Nianjun, Xie Nianqing snorted, and a few mouthfuls of blood squirted out, covered like an electric shock, flew away from the distance, and fell on the battle platform.

"How could this be?"

Outside, Wang Zhen was dumbfounded, a little unbelievable.

After this period of time, she still knows Xie Nianjun quite well. Not only is she beautiful, but her talents are also amazing. With the help of their royal family and her own adventures, she has achieved rapid progress in just a few months. The Sixfold Realm, with such a talent, even he is ashamed.

Originally, he thought that Xie Nianqing won, but he did not expect that Xie Nianjun was defeated, and he was defeated so easily.

"This girl is born to be suitable for Devil's Dao. I, Tianyu Demon Sect, want it!"

The strong man of Tianyu Demon Sect looked at Xie Nianqing, his eyes flashing brightly.

"She just cultivated to a relatively high level, and the other woman is not bad. I want the **** of heaven!"

The white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect, but his eyes fell on Xie Nianjun.

In the four weeks, others were envious, and the assessment was not over. The two had already been internalized by the two major forces. They would definitely join the two major forces, regardless of the subsequent assessment.

"impossible!"

On the battle platform, Xie Nianjun shouted inconceivably, her hair disheveled, extremely embarrassed, totally unlike the magnificent princess and goddess.

Arrogant like her, it is really difficult to accept this result.

In Shenhua Continent, she is above all, second only to Longchen.

From small to large, she is shrouded in an endless aura, the stars holding the moon, is the focus of the world.

But Xie Nianqing, contrary to her, was excluded by the royal family, spurned by the Xie family, shameless, and even had no chance to appear in front of him. Compared with Xie Nianjun, it was completely one day and one place.

In the past, she had never thought that Xie Nianqing's alien species would beat her one day, so when this day came, she seemed at a loss, as if in a dream.

"What is Xie Jia's pure bloodline, in our opinion, are all you self-righteous guys, who are deceiving themselves and deceiving others, but they are really vulnerable."

"I lost you today, and Xie Qitian will also be defeated by me. I will let the world know that your so-called pure bloodline is just a joke, so today I will not kill you, get out!"

Xie Nianqing talked, waved his hand, and joined the wind, driving Xie Nianjun far away.

Space war was distorted, and Xie Nianjun's figure was sent out.

"Nianjun, are you okay!"

As soon as Xie Nianjun appeared, Wang Zhen flew over and asked for warmth.

"I'm fine!"

Xie Nianjun said, but his eyes were extremely cold.

Then he glanced at Wang Zhen and said, "Are you also defeated? Who did you meet?"

"Lu Ming!"

Wang Zhen began to hesitate and finally gritted his teeth.

"Lu Ming again!" Xie Nianjun clenched his fists together.

...

At this time, the battles of various battle platforms almost came to an end.

Those who can get to this step are almost as strong, but compared with the top group of people, the gap is also obvious, so it doesn't take a long time to fight.

At this point, there were only 25 people left.

Each of these twenty-five people has a very strong presence, such as the top arrogances of the Quartet Shrine ranked in the top few, and the second and third arrogances of these two continents.

It is worth mentioning that a lot of dark horses have also appeared.

Among the twenty-five people, there were only eighteen people who last set foot on Tiangang Peak, and the remaining seven people were all newly emerging, such as Lu Ming, Long Chen, and Xie Nianqing.

"Lu Ming, Long Chen, Xie Nianqing, seem to be from the same continent!"

At this time, someone made a noise and wondered.

"No? From the same continent? Impossible. Except for the Shenxu continent, the blood-yang continent is only three people. These three people are actually from the same continent. Placing the Xueyang Continent? By the way, which continent are they from?"

"I know, they come from Shenhuang Continent!"

"What? God Continent? Impossible? That little continent?"

There were sounds of discussion all around, and when everyone knew that Lu Ming and the three were from the Shenhuang Continent, they were stunned one by one, a little unbelievable.

Can a continent of gods be born with so many arrogances?

Moreover, Xie Nianjun should also come from the Shenhua Continent, which has been selected by the Tenjin Sect. In this way, the Shenhua Continent is too amazing.

Outside, everyone was surprised by the remarks, and Lu Ming and they had already stepped into the back void channel respectively.

Soon after Lu Ming entered the Void Channel, he faced a storm-like attack.

A group of figures condensed out and slammed towards the landing. At the same time, around the void channel, the inscriptions filled, forming a more terrible attack.

This level does not test anything else. The test is pure combat power and combat experience. If you want to pass this level, you must go all the way.

Lu Ming exploded into dragon power, crushing all the way, but the further back, the stronger the attack on Lu Ming and the greater the resistance.

Even with Lu Ming's combat power, he had to spend some effort.

Beyond the void channel, from time to time light shines, one by one, being eliminated and sent out.

"No, this level is so difficult, even such arrogance has been eliminated!"

Someone secretly spoke.

Those who can reach this point and enter the top twenty-five are all stunning talents, but there are still people being eliminated, which shows that this level is really difficult.

"That's blood blight, and the blood yang continent ranks second in Tianjiao!"

"There is also the Ice Dragon, one of the four strongest arrogances in the Northern God Palace, which has been eliminated, which is amazing."

The space flashed again and again, and Tianjiao was sent out.

Binglong's face was somber that he couldn't even get through the barrier, making him feel extremely shameful.

"You have noticed that none of the three people in Shenhuang Continent have been eliminated!"

"It's true, can they get past it, which is too incredible!"

Someone thought of Lu Ming three of them.

Over time, more and more people have been eliminated.

Chapter 1260: Depressed Lin Gongzi

In the end, the arrogances in the Sifang Shrine, such as Ji Hongchen, were not broken through and sent out.

"Look, someone has passed!"

Suddenly, someone called out.

I saw, in front, a light lit up, and a figure appeared in the light spot.

"It's Eden, Eden of the Eastern Shrine!"

"It's really Eden, it's not Lu Ming, nor ice, it seems that Eden's combat power is extremely terrifying!"

The first appearance of Eden was a bit surprising.

After all, Lu Ming was very strong before. Many people thought that Lu Ming would be the first to succeed.

This time, in the light spot, what appeared was not a battle platform, but only a platform that only allowed one person to stand.

Buzz!

At this moment, not far from the spot where Eden was located, another spot appeared. This time, there was a figure, which was the strongest arrogance of the Northern Shrine, Bingkong.

Similarly, at the foot of Bingkong, there was only a platform. He stood on the platform, his eyes sharp, and looked at Eden not far away.

It seems that they can see each other.

Eden's eyes also looked at Bingkong. Among them, there seemed to be a burst of fire.

"The second success is Bingkong, not Lu Ming, it seems that I overestimated him!"

"It's normal, the first few levels, the test is the ambition, the willpower is quite a lot, Lu Ming's strong willpower, does not mean that he has the ability to fight the crowd, Eden, Bingkong several people, each one is terrible, fighting Unparalleled, I'm afraid I can beat Mr. Lin!"

"Hush, be quiet!"

Some people argued that in the end, they quickly shut up and carefully looked at the direction of Tenjin Sect.

Unfortunately, although his voice was soft, he was still heard by Mr. Lin, which made his face even more black like a piece of black charcoal.

Lu Ming is still breaking through the void, but he did not explode the strongest fighting power, did not display bloodline fusion, and only exploded nine dragon powers, blessed with artistic conception, exerted the power of prison hell, and broke through the way.

"Feel, the mood of water is breaking through!"

During the war, Lu Ming's mouth was filled with a smile.

The artistic conception of thunder, the artistic conception of fire, and the artistic conception of wind, when in the **** ruins, broke through to the fourth-level consummation, as well as the artistic conception of the earth, and the artistic conception of water.

Now, after successive battles, the mood of water finally shows signs of breakthrough.

In this way, Lu Ming was not in a hurry. He specialized in the artistic conception and confronted the outside world.

Such an opportunity should not be missed. If you miss this opportunity, you will not know when it will break out.

The speed at which Lu Ming went through the barrier slowly decreased.

With the passage of time, the number of successful passers-by has gradually increased.

Immediately after Eden, after the ice, there were three people, Zi Wuji, Sword Fight, and Blood Mingyang.

After the three blood Mingyang, a young man whose skin is like an iron block came out step by step.

Everyone recognized that this person was the first arrogance of the third continent, the Shentie Continental Tiehong.

Soon, a stunning woman appeared. This man is also a dark horse. He rose from a small continent. Earlier, it attracted the attention of many people. Now, the seventh breakthrough is successful.

"Lu Ming hasn't appeared yet, it seems that his combat strength is not strong and outrageous!"

"Not bad!"

Many people are talking.

This made Mr. Lin's face even more gloomy.

His heart is contradictory.

In the first place, he wanted Lu Ming to get through the barrier and was eliminated, but in this way, it means that Lu Ming's combat power is low, but Lu Ming's low combat power can defeat him, does it mean that he is more garbage?

Now, he is very uncomfortable when he hears others talk about Lu Ming's inability.

"Both Lu Ming!"

Young Master Lin secretly gritted his teeth.

In the void, the seven light spots, in the light spots, are platforms, and seven people stand on the platforms respectively.

It's as if there is a transparent bubble in the void, wrapped around a platform, arranged in an arc, and each other can see each other.

Buzz!

At this time, another light spot appeared, and a figure appeared on the platform.

Longchen, the eighth to appear, is Longchen.

"That's the Dragon Chen of the Shenhua Continent. This person's cultivation behavior is only sevenfold in the spirit and spirit. It is really incredible to be able to successfully pass the barrier!"

"Yeah, such as the ice dragon, Ji Hongchen and other spirit gods' eight arrogances have been eliminated. He used the spirit god's sevenfold cultivation practice, but he can successfully pass the barrier!"

The appearance of Longchen caused a wave of discussion, which was surprising.

"The blood of Taikoo Dragon Elephant, one of the top ten war beasts, is really unfathomable and difficult to figure out!"

The strong man of Longshen Valley gleamed with fiery light.

The other three forces also showed their intentions, and those who can awaken this bloodline, even in Yuanlu, are extremely rare.

Immediately after Long Chen, another light spot appeared, and a gorgeous woman came out of it.

Xie Nianqing!

Many people shook their hearts, revealing unexpected colors.

Obviously, they did not expect that the person who appeared was Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing, like Long Chen, is also the spiritual master of the Seventh Level of Cultivation, and can even successfully pass the barrier. Even the powerful of the four forces of Yuanlu are somewhat surprised.

"how is this possible?"

Seeing Xie Nianqing's figure appear, Xie Nianjun's body shivered violently, and his face was incredible, which was simply unacceptable.

Xie Nianqing was able to get through the barrier successfully, which means that she hadn't used much combat power in the previous battle with her, which made her hit harder.

In her heart, because of jealousy, the muscles on her face were slightly twisted, and she looked a little bit daunting.

Xie Nianqing and Long Chen looked at each other, nodded slightly, and then looked around. When they didn't see Lu Ming's figure, they both showed unexpected colors.

In their view, Lu Ming should have successfully passed the barrier.

"He certainly succeeded, only because of something, it was delayed!"

Xie Nianqing whispered that she had full confidence in Lu Ming.

Everyone waited quietly.

After a while, fifteen people have been eliminated.

Originally, there were twenty-five people, but now fifteen people have been eliminated. Nine people have successfully crossed the border, and one is still crossing the border, and this one is obviously Lu Ming.

"What's going on? Lu Ming hasn't come out yet, neither eliminated nor succeeded!"

"It's strange!"

"What's so strange, I guess he can't fight, he's just struggling, he's reluctant to give up, huh, just garbage!"

Some people disdain and ridicule, and everyone looked at it, it turned out to be the arrogance of the Northern God Palace, Binglong.

Over Tianshenzong, Lin Gongzi's face was dark again, and he was about to spit blood.

It is an indisputable fact that Lu Ming defeated him. Now that others despise Lu Ming and despise Lu Ming, it is tantamount to degrading him, and underestimating him, saying that Lu Ming is garbage, does it mean that he is not even as good as garbage.

He was shot while lying, how could he not be depressed, but he couldn't attack again.

Do you want him to come forward for Lu Ming and teach those who degrade Lu Ming?

Isn't he going to be more depressed?