

D Emperor 1261

Chapter 1261: Strong duel

The time passed slowly, but Lu Ming had not yet appeared.

After ten minutes, half an hour, and an hour, Lu Ming still didn't show up until two hours later.

Some people are already anxious.

"Nest, what's going on, Lu Ming hasn't appeared yet, what are you doing?"

"Did he die inside?"

"No, if Lu Ming died inside, the strong man of Tenjin Sect would know. Now that the strong man of Tenjin Sect has not spoken, it means that Lu Ming is not dead yet!"

"Why did it take so long?"

In the past, even some people who were optimistic about Lu Ming were shaken.

Earlier, Lu Ming had a strong victory over Mr. Lin, making some people very optimistic about him, thinking that Lu Ming could not be the first, and the first three were ok.

But now, many people are shaken.

Some people even speculated that Lu Ming and Lin Gongzi might have used some kind of secret technique to make their combat power soar in a short period of time, but there were huge sequelae. At this time, most of the combat power was not supported and they were struggling to support it.

Over time, this view has been accepted by more and more people.

Lu Ming didn't know all this, he was still in the void channel, fighting against the surrounding attack.

Now, he is constantly weakening the power of the Prison Prison Force, mainly fighting against the artistic conception, which is used to hone the artistic conception. With the passage of time, his perception of the artistic conception of water is getting stronger and stronger, and the feeling of about to break through is also coming. The stronger.

A few hours passed, and suddenly, the five-color mood surrounding Lu Ming's body, of which the blue light suddenly flourished.

The blue light represents the artistic conception of water.

The artistic conception of water broke through and reached the fourth level of perfection.

Now, there is only one kind of artistic conception of the earth.

If the earth's artistic conception also breaks through to level 4 consummation, then Lu Ming only needs time to continually devour the refined stone, and Lu Ming's cultivation behavior can continue to break through and reach the spiritual **** consummation.

Of course, if you want to reach the supreme level, it is not so easy, you need to transform the mood into the prototype of the domain.

The breakthrough of the artistic conception of water has made Lu Ming's combat power slightly improved. Although not too much, it is better than nothing.

"Okay!"

Lu Ming showed a smile, palm pressure, blessing of the five-color artistic conception, the power of Zhentian Tiangong skyrocketed.

boom! boom! boom!

Lu Ming's palm is like a jail-killing monument, suppressing the heavens.

All around, those figures, the force of attack formed by the formation, were defeated one by one.

Lu Ming is getting faster and faster and cannot stop him at all.

Less than three minutes later, Lu Ming crossed the ten-mile journey. In front of him, there was a platform, and Lu Ming strode up.

"It's over, it's Lu Ming, he's over!"

As soon as Lu Ming appeared, there was a clamor around him.

"It took more than two hours to get through, hehe!"

Some people sneered and sneered.

puff! puff! ...

When Lu Ming's figure appeared, the light spots that appeared in the first and second levels, like bubbles, burst out one by one.

In the end, only ten people crossed this level.

"Ok?"

As soon as Lu Ming stepped into the platform, his gaze swept away and saw Xie Nianqing, Long Chen, Eden, Bing Kong and others.

Glancing at Xie Nianqing, the two smiled tacitly, then nodded with Long Chen.

And the eyes of Eden, Bingkong, Jianzhan and others fell on Lu Ming one by one, with dignity and contempt.

In the void, ten people form a circle, floating in the air, looking at each other.

At this moment, in the center of ten people, a light spot floated out, and slowly, a battle platform condensed, suspended in the center of ten people.

It seems that this round of ten players will start on this battle platform.

Suddenly, two of the platforms flew towards the battle platform.

"Eden and Tiehong!"

Everyone moved in their hearts, and the two who flew to the battle platform were Eden and Tiehong.

After the two flew to the battle platform, the platform beneath them dissipated automatically, and the two automatically landed on the battle platform, facing each other.

It seems that the duel is random, whichever two of them flies to the battle platform, whichever one is duel.

"Eden, let's fight!"

Tie Hong's eyes showed war intent, his muscles and skin color, like the **** iron, radiated a cold light.

"bring it on!"

Eden spoke, very simple, one-handed grip in the void, Zhenyuan condensed a koto.

"You don't need a real spirit soldier?"

Tie Hong looked cold.

"When you need it, you will use it!" Eden said, his voice calm, but he showed strong confidence in himself.

"Huh, how arrogant, don't regret it!"

Tie Hong snorted coldly, his muscles squirmed, and his whole body swelled in a circle. The metallic luster was more intense.

A pair of gloves appeared in his palm, his footsteps stomped **** the battle platform, his body turned into a black light, and he rushed towards Eden.

With a punch, the entire platform was shaking violently.

"Hang, Kang..."

The nine-stringed piano in Eden's hand was suspended in front of him. He stroked the piano with one hand, and the sound of clang spread out.

The piano sounds are full of cold killing opportunities.

Tie Hong's complexion suddenly changed and he slammed his fists into the air continuously.

when! when! when! ...

Tie Hong bombarded in the air, actually making a burst of gold and iron intersecting sound, Mars was radiating from his fist.

Buzz!

Around the battlefield, there was endless energy blasting, extremely sharp.

Fortunately, there was a layer of light around the battle platform that blocked these attacks.

Uh!

Tie Hong was in the air, his body shook, and he stepped back a few steps.

The ukulele in Eden's hands also buzzed, and he slid back a meter.

"So strong!"

Many people shivered.

After a brief confrontation, they saw the strength of the two.

Tie Hong's cultivation practice actually reached the amazing eight-fold peak of the spirit god, which is stronger than the cold, Ji Hongchen and others, and is not weaker than Lin Gongzi.

For Eden, it is even more unfathomable. Many people just did not see the depth of Eden.

"Come again, the **** iron breaks the sky!"

Tiehong roared, and his body was completely metallized, like an invincible God of War, rushing towards Eden, demonstrating his artistic martial arts.

Keng! Keng! Keng! ...

The sound of Eden's piano also began to rush. At the scene, if hundreds of millions of powerful people were fighting, the murderousness was shocking.

This kind of attack is invisible and absolutely terrible.

when! when! when! ...

The roaring waves, constantly ringing in the air, were even denser than iron.

In a flash, hundreds of sounds were heard.

Tie Hong sounded like Hong Zhong, and the Vietnam War became fiercer. Sometimes, he completely ignored the defense and launched a crazy attack.

His body is a supreme spirit soldier with unparalleled defense and unmatched attack power.

"Defeat me!"

In Tiehong's eyes, a terrible color appeared.

He is the first arrogance of the God Iron Continent. He is confident and will not be weaker than anyone. Even the arrogance of the God Continent will be defeated.

Chapter 1262: Lu Ming to Xie Nianqing

Tie Hong, like a war machine and a piece of **** iron, built the attack and defense to the extreme. He kept moving forward, breaking the sound of Eden and killing Eden.

"Phoenix Changming!"

At this moment, Qinglang's voice came out of Eden's mouth, and at the same time, his piano sound suddenly changed, like the phoenix swaying upwards, flying for nine days, a phoenix chirped, resounding into the air.

As you can see, a phoenix flew out of Eden's lyre.

A flaming phoenix, bathed in a phoenix fire, waved its wings and pounced on Tiehong.

bump! bump!

Tiehong's double fists were continuously swayed, and he wanted to defeat Phoenix, but in the end, instead of defeating Phoenix, he was repelled by Phoenix himself, backing 100 meters in a row. His double fists were red with flames burning.

Tweeted!

The phoenix continued to blaze, the flames filled, and flew towards Tie Hong.

"Break me!"

Tie Hong shouted, Zhenyuan was boiling, and an Iron Man appeared above his head.

During the ancient times, it was said that some emperors cast iron men, Megatron, and the bloodline of Tiehong. It is this kind of iron man. There are nine big caves on his body, like nine small suns, which emit a vast light.

Tiehong turned into an iron man, more powerful, and constantly struck towards the flaming phoenix, his double fists continuously bombarded.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Dozens of roars in a row, the flaming phoenix and Tie Hong, evenly divided the autumn, difficult to win or lose.

But at this time, another phoenix tweet came out, and a cyan phoenix flew out.

This blue phoenix bathed in the power of the wind.

It cooperates with the flaming phoenix, with a pair of wings, the wind assists the fire, and the flame spreads across the sky towards Tiehong.

Tie Hong was frightened, tried his best to resist, but still lost, and was repeatedly backed up by two phoenix bombardments.

"So strong, Eden's strength is really unfathomable!"

"Yes, Tie Hong's cultivation base has reached the eighth peak of the spirit god, and its combat power is a little weaker than Lin Gongzi at most, but it is no match for Eden, Eden, too strong!"

"He hasn't used his blood now, and even the Guqin behind him hasn't been used yet!"

The onlookers stared at the battle platform fiercely, staring at the battle between the two.

It's just a younger generation. This kind of combat power can definitely fight the Supreme.

Can be called youth supreme.

After a few more fierce battles, Tie Hong eventually lost, was completely suppressed, and finally the body of the bloodline was defeated, unable to admit defeat.

After Tie Hong conceded his defeat, he was teleported out, and in front of the battle platform, a stone ladder suddenly appeared. Below the stone ladder was a platform. The figure of Eden was teleported onto that platform.

He tried it and couldn't climb the stairs at all, so he stood on the platform below the stairs and watched the next battle.

Sure enough, two more platforms flew to the battle platform in the middle. This time, it was the stunning woman, and the other one was Bingkong.

The fabulous woman is also very terrifying, not weaker than Tiehong, but unfortunately, the ice sky is more powerful, between waves, you can freeze everything, artistic martial arts, and practice to an unfathomable state.

It did not take too long to defeat the stunning woman.

The stunning woman was teleported out, and Bingkong, like Eden, appeared on the platform below that ladder.

Subsequently, two more platforms flew to the battle platform.

"Longchen!"

In Lu Ming's heart, one of them was Long Chen, and the other was sword fight.

This battle surprised everyone.

Not because of sword fighting, but because of Dragon Chen.

The cultivation of sword fighting is unfathomable, the combat power is extremely powerful, the sword is tremendous, and the power of kendo is strong. Everyone is ready in the heart.

However, Long Chen's combat power was beyond everyone's expectations.

Long Chen's cultivation practice was only in the mid-seventh period of the Spirit God, but the strength of the fighting force, even the strong man of Yuan Lu Dazong, was dumbfounded.

Longchen is transformed into the bloodline of the ancient dragon elephant, mainly based on the bloodline martial arts, supplemented by the artistic martial arts skills, and exerts a terrible combat power. It seems that the real ancient dragon elephant was born and swept the world.

Taikoo Dragon Elephant, one of the top ten war beasts, is famous for its combat power. Its combat power, there is not much between the world and the world, it is absolutely terrible.

Obviously, Longchen has gained a lot in the Divine Ruins, and his combat power has become stronger. In the case of being far behind, he has more than fifty moves against the sword fight, and he was finally defeated.

This made Jian Zhan's face gloomy.

To deal with a warrior in the mid-seventh layer of the spirit god, with his combat power, he actually spent more than fifty moves to defeat Longchen, making him feel very faceless.

"Shenhuang Continent is really amazing!"

Many people sighed again.

In the first ten, Shenhuang Continent broke into three people, and Long Chen's combat power was really terrible.

"This son, I want Dragon Valley, and he matches my Dragon Valley!"

The strong man of Longshen Valley opened his eyes and his eyes were fiery.

"It's ridiculous, the Taiko Dragon Elephant, although it has a dragon character, has nothing to do with the real dragon. You Dragon Valley should not put gold on your face. I look at him and enter my Jiuxiao Jianzong. !"

Nine Xiao Jianzong strong sneered.

"According to the old man, it is most appropriate for him to enter my Tenjinzong!"

The white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect spoke.

Only Tianyu Demon Sect has no openings. After all, Tianyu Demon Sect practices Devil's Dao. If the wrong person is selected, even if the talent is strong, there is no use.

After six consecutive matches, there are four remaining.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Zi Wuji, Xue Mingyang.

Uh! Uh!

Two of the platforms flew towards the battle platform.

This made Lu Ming a little stunned, because these two people are Zi Wuji and Xue Mingyang respectively.

The rest is not only him and Xie Nianqing.

Finally, it was his turn to confront Xie Nianqing?

The two separated and forgot, smiling at each other.

Xie Nianqing even exposed his white teeth and waved a small fist to Landing Ming, making Lu Ming smile bitterly.

The battle between Zi Wuji and Xue Mingyang broke out. This is by far the most intense battle.

Zi Wuji, the strongest arrogance of Nanshen Palace, and Blood Mingyang, is the second-ranked continent. The first arrogance of the blood-yang continent, the combat power of the two is almost the same, and the war is extremely fierce.

The two battled more than five hundred moves, and finally, Zi Wuji was even better and won a difficult victory.

This battle made everyone clearly realize the terrible arrogance of Zi Wuji and Xue Mingyang.

The early stage of the spirit **** ninefold!

Zi Wuji and Xue Mingyang's cultivation practices were all in the early stage of the spirit **** Jiuzhong.

At this age, such a cultivation practice has been achieved, which can be called astonishing.

Needless to say, Sword War, Eden, Bingkong and Ziwuji are equally famous, and their cultivation practices have definitely reached the spirit **** Ninefold.

This made a few youths from Yuanlu's four forces follow their faces a little dignified. Obviously, in the area of the Shenxu Continental Group, there was such a pride of young people who were doing this, which was beyond their expectations.

After the end of the duel between Zi Wuji and Xue Ming Yang, Xue Ming Yang was teleported out, and Zi Wuji, like the previous winner, appeared on the platform below that ladder.

Finally, the platforms of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing flew to the middle battle platform. The platform collapsed and the two landed on the battle platform, facing each other.

Chapter 1263: Force the ice

Around, the onlookers were also quite surprised.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing's relationship, it is not difficult to see that the relationship is definitely a lover, but now the pair of lovers have been arranged together and will be duel.

Everyone was curious, what would be the result of the two?

On the battle platform, Lu Ming touched his nose, quite helpless.

"Lu Ming, do you admit defeat?"

Xie Nianqing smiled playfully, his eyes narrowed, revealing a sly meaning.

"I admit defeat? Yes, but..."

Lu Ming said, looking down the stairs, Bing Kong and others.

In the battle with Xie Nianqing, it is not important to win or lose. Xie Nianqing asked him to admit defeat, but he admits to lose. What he is worried about is that Xie Nianqing won him, and he will face Bingkong and others later.

With Xie Nianqing's current practice, it is by no means an opponent of Bing Kong and others.

"Hee hee, fool, I'm joking with you, those guys, I can't deal with it, I'll give it to you, you can be the first, otherwise, I can't spare you!"

Xie Nianqing smiled, then turned his eyes around and said, "I admit defeat!"

Xie Nianqing called out to admit defeat, the space was twisted for a while, and Xie Nianqing's figure was sent out.

Lu Ming was sent to the platform under the stairs.

Everyone was speechless, and Lu Ming won too easily.

There are five people on the platform under the ladder.

Lu Ming, Eden, Bingkong, Jianzhan, Zi Wuji.

The Shenxu Mainland Group, the strongest five arrogances, was born.

Everyone's eyes are on five people, and everyone is paying attention.

At this moment, the white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect came out step by step, and the voice spread throughout the audience: "Next, the final duel, it is very simple, you climb this ladder, the first person who climbs the ladder is the first, The second one is the second, and so on!"

"On the ladder, no matter what means you can use!"

The voice of the white-haired old man fell, Bingkong, Eden, and others, with hot glow in their eyes, looked at each other, revealing the look of alertness.

bump! bump! ...

Suddenly, the five people stepped out at the same time and stepped toward the upper ladder.

The steps stepped down, the ladder roared, like a big mountain fell on the ladder.

"So strong pressure!"

As soon as Lu Ming stepped on the stairs, he felt that there was endless pressure on the stairs, pressing on his body.

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, this ladder really wasn't that simple.

Standing on the first ladder, the five guarded each other to prevent each other from shooting.

"Lu Ming, what are your qualifications to wait with me, get me off!"

At this time, Bingkong's cold eyes looked at Lu Ming, screaming coldly.

Binglong was defeated by Lu Ming at the beginning, and has always been holding a grudge, and secretly requested Bingkong to have a chance to avenge him. At this time, Bingkong immediately shot.

Moreover, the five people on the field, Eden, Sword War, Zi Wuji, and him, are the strongest arrogance of the Quartet Shrine, the same name exists, and Lu Ming, what is it? How can we stand with them and compete together.

He wanted to blast Lu Ming down first.

Uh!

Bing the air and bombarding the landing Ming, the cold cold air seemed to freeze Lu Ming's blood.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he shot with a palm, blasting with Bingkong's palm strength.

bump!

Bing Kong's body shook slightly and took a step back. Lu Ming's body was not moving, but there was a cold current, which penetrated frantically along Lu Ming's arm.

Lu Ming resisted with a five-color mood, a layer of hoarfrost filled his arm, and a crackling sound sounded.

In the end, Lu Ming operated Zhenyuan, and a sudden shock shook the cold.

"What a terrible chill!"

Lu Ming felt that the cold chill was several times stronger than the ice dragon. In the same level of battle, the ice dragon is not an opponent of the ice sky, not to mention, the ice sky is repaired and higher.

"Some strength, see how you can take me!"

Bingkong's eyes sank, and his breath was colder.

"Extremely frozen!"

The palm print of Bingkong was shot continuously, and the palm was extremely cold, and it was shot towards the landing. The entire space was frozen by the palm, and everything in this space was still.

The artistic conception of martial arts, and the weather, is definitely not the third level, it should reach the fourth level.

On the side, Eden, Sword Fight, Zi Wuji, and their faces are all dignified.

In Lu Ming's body, the dragon force is roaring, nine dragon forces are completely exploded, and at the same time, the third bloodline emerges, and the blood red power flows into Lu Ming's body, and a terrible killer strikes towards the ice. .

Huh...

Lu Ming ran the prison to conquer Tiangong, and his fists blasted continuously.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Energetic flying, cold and wanton, terrible cold, so that the entire ladder has become a white, Eden, sword fight, purple Promise back three body shape, real body diffuse, resist the cold surrounding.

Lu Ming and Bing Kong made nine consecutive moves. In the end, Lu Ming broke the power of Bing Kong and killed Bing Kong.

"If you want me to go down first, then let you go down first!"

Lu Ming shouted, the momentum was like a rainbow, the left hand jailed Tiangong, the right hand thundered, and displayed a thunder blow.

The lightning phoenix flew and flew into the ice sky. At the same time, the prison prison Tiangong suppressed toward the ice sky.

Bing Kong's face was gloomy, and his body was cultivated to the extreme.

In the mid-ninth phase of the spirit god, it is a little higher than Ziwuji and sword fights. The strong real elements, like the ocean and the sea, cooperate with the artistic conception martial arts, and the power is even more terrible.

"Absolute zero, the frozen world!"

The ice-black hair, turned white, and carried a terrible cold current, launched a stormy offensive to Lu Ming.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The two fought fiercely and had dozens of consecutive moves, but Lu Ming still had the upper hand.

Today, there are nine dragon forces in Lu Ming's body. The power of the explosion is amazing. It is like a dragon. Even if the cultivation is insufficient, it can be compensated.

Lu Ming broke through the endless cold and continued to kill towards the ice.

In the end, Bing Kong was repeatedly backed up by Lu Ming, and blood oozed from the corner of his mouth.

Then, Lu Ming stepped continuously, punching the air, and continually bombarded the ice.

Bingkong was completely invincible, suppressed by Lu Ming, his body trembles, and finally retreated to the stairs and landed on the platform below.

"Lu Ming, so powerful, even Bingkong was suppressed by him!"

"It is indeed powerful. He is only eightfold for the spirit god. He is one level behind Bingkong, but he is weaker than strong. It is really strong. It seems that when he crossed the border before, he was delayed. , It will never be so slow!"

"Yes, we underestimated him!"

Earlier, when Lu Ming went through the customs, the tenth success took more than two hours. Many people think that Lu Ming's combat strength is actually not strong. Before fighting with Lin Gongzi, it may only rely on some secret technique.

Now it seems that it is not at all. Lu Ming's combat strength is extremely amazing, stronger than they thought.

Even the ice and air that reached the mid-ninth level of the spirit **** were suppressed by Lu Ming. Such fighting power is really amazing.

Hula!

Bingkong roared with rage, and the blood above his head emerged as a glacier with a cold air.

Chapter 1264: Lu Ming

Bingkong was beaten by Lu Ming very much, intending to show bloodline fusion, and Lu Ming decisive battle.

But Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore him now, turned and walked, and strode up the stairs.

Eden, Sword Fight, and Ziwuji are already struggling to climb the ladder.

"Zi Wuji, leave me!"

An iron sword appeared in the hands of the sword warrior, the iron sword turned into the air, the sword gas roared, and cut towards Zi Wuji.

Zi Wuji exuded a full-bodied purple light, and the purple light condensed into a spear, smashed through the air, and fought against the sword fight.

Eden was carrying Guqin, striding forward, and Lu Ming quickly chased away.

"Lu Ming, leave me!"

The ice sky turned into a glacial river, and the roaring chased toward the landing Ming. The glacial river flew. From the glacial river, an ice arrow shot out and shot towards Lu Ming.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, he had already let the ice out, but this person had to measure in. He was really looking for death.

Above Lu Ming's head, Jiulong emerged, Lu Ming turned into Jiulong, the dragon's claws stepped into the air, and flew towards the glacial river. The terrible force constantly collided with the glacial river.

Although the glacial river also constantly issued terrible killing moves, all of them were broken open by the Kowloon.

"Damn!"

In the ice river, there was an angry roar in the ice sky. Even if he had a bleeding vein, he was not Lu Ming's opponent.

"Sword fight, Zi Wuji, Eden, we join forces to defeat this person first, otherwise, with this person, none of us can get the first!"

Ice sky loudly.

This made the sword fight, Zi Wuji's eyes flashed.

Indeed, Lu Ming's combat power was beyond expectations. It was too strong. Even the ice and air were suppressed by Lu Ming. They had self-knowledge, and they were not Lu Ming's opponents in a single battle.

If Lu Ming climbed with all his strength, first, he would miss them.

If Lu Ming is settled first and only the four of them are left to compete, then who will be the first will be unknown.

Keng!

Suddenly, the sword and sword light turned around and cut towards Lu Ming.

And Zi Wuji held a spear and killed Lu Ming.

They really joined forces and joined forces with Lu Ming.

"How about teaming up? Then have a great fight with you!"

Lu Ming shouted, the blood was boiling in his body.

He hadn't used his full strength for a long time in the battle of his peers.

Roar!

Kowloon uttered a roar, and the power of engulfment exploded, enclosing the ice, the sword, and the Purple Promise. At the same time, Kowloon stepped into the air, running the prison prison of heaven and continually bombarded.

Above the ladder, the crackling sound continued, four people, in a fierce battle.

In the sword fight, Zi Wuji has successively exhibited bloodline fusion, erupting the strongest fighting power, and fighting together Lu Ming.

For a time, the four of them actually won the battle.

Lu Ming is also doing his best. The magical power of the Nine Seals from time to time is very powerful. Sword warfare and other people are afraid of it. As soon as the door of the seal appears, we must try our best to avoid it.

Eden, standing on the upper ladder, did not continue to climb, but stood there, watching the war below.

Genius, arrogant arrogance, at this time he could have taken the opportunity to step up to the top of the ladder, but in this way, it makes no sense.

Even if he wins, it doesn't make sense, because the powerful of Yuanlu's four forces are all seen in the eyes.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming and the three major arrogances fought more than fifty moves.

This made the people watching around dumbfounded and shocked.

Lu Ming's combat strength is really amazing. It seems that there is no limit. The stronger the opponent, the stronger he is.

In the case of backward cultivation, the one of the three strongest arrogances in one man alone is amazing. This is rare in ancient times.

"Haha, the bloodline of Jiulong, it is really incredible, this person is my Dragon God Valley!"

The strong in the Dragon God Valley laughed.

"Oh, ridiculous, it doesn't mean that after awakening the blood of Jiulong, you must join the Dragon Valley, and join other forces, you can still rise quickly!"

The strong of Jiuxiao Jianzong said uncomfortably.

"Not bad!"

Tianyu Demon Sect also spoke. These characters, even the strongest of Tianyu Demon Sect, are very emotional.

Only the white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect did not speak.

Because before the three forces of Longshen Valley, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Jiuxiao Jianzong did not appear, he said personally that he wanted to cancel Lu Ming's assessment, and now Lu Ming's performance was so amazing, it was just hitting his face, he couldn't pull it down. To fight for Lu Ming.

"You are ridiculous. My Dragon Valley, most of the people, are awakened to the real dragon bloodline, and the worst is also the dragon bloodline. They are all related to the dragon, breaking into the emperor, and also training the dragon body. Lu Ming joined the dragon. The Valley of Gods is really suitable. What are you doing together!"

The Dragon God Valley strong said uncomfortably.

Others didn't say anything, and now they are fighting, it doesn't make sense, they still have to wait for the assessment to end, see Lu Ming's own decision.

In Tenjinzong, Lin Gongzi's face was extremely gloomy.

The most uncomfortable thing is him.

On the ladder, the war is continuing, Kowloon long roar, nine dragon claws, continuous bombardment, the dragon tail sweeps, every inch of muscle on his body is a weapon and can exert the most powerful power.

The more the war, the ice, the sword fight, the more terrified the three ZiWuji, because they found that they gradually fell in the wind.

They never thought that there would be such a strong arrogance in the world. The three of them worked together, and they all fell.

Before the assessment, they did not put Lu Ming in their eyes.

Even if Lu Ming defeated Lin Gongzi, they did not care too much, because it was not too difficult to defeat Lin Gongzi with their fighting power.

The opponent in their eyes is the strongest arrogance of the Quartet.

Bing Kong, Eden, Sword Fight, Zi Wuji, the opponent in their eyes, only each other.

They never imagined that Lu Ming, a young man who was suddenly killed, was so powerful.

Keng! Keng! ...

At this moment, the piano sounded, and at the same time, a phoenix mingled.

A phoenix, bathed in flames, flew towards Lu Ming.

"Eden shot!"

Bing Kong, sword fighting, Zi Wuji's eyes brightened, showing joy.

Eden finally couldn't help but shot and joined the battle group.

At this time, Eden finally took out the Guqin that he was carrying behind his back, and popped the Phoenix Divine Comedy. At this moment, the Phoenix that flew out was stronger than the Phoenix that appeared in the first battle with Tiehong.

Jiulong Jiulong grabbed the flaming phoenix and flew the flaming phoenix, but the scaled armor on the dragon claw of Jiulong was also burnt red and almost melted. The temperature of the flame was astonishingly high.

Then, another sound of Fengming sounded.

The always blue phoenix flew out, cooperated with the flaming phoenix, the wind assisted the fire, the power was stronger, and it killed Lu Ming.

"Good to come!"

Lu Ming shouted, fighting intently, exerting all his fighting power, and fighting against the four.

The entry of Eden has made the war more intense. Lu Ming exerted all means to kill and fight, and the power of the prisoner's Tiangong is getting stronger and stronger.

Zizizi...

Suddenly, the thunder and lightning all over the sky. Thunder, thick like an arm, struck the four sides.

Thor strikes and breaks through!

Chapter 1265: Youth first, Lu Ming

After a fierce battle, Lu Ming's thunderstroke finally broke through in one fell swoop and cultivated to the fourth level.

Artistic martial arts, like other martial arts, is also divided into six levels, the fourth level, the power is already amazing.

On several dragon claws, there were thunder and lightning, and the dragon claws stepped out, and the sky was full of thunder and lightning.

"Iron Sword Nine Strikes!"

An iron sword hung in the air, breaking through the space and slashing towards the landing.

"Purple Air Comes East!"

The sky was filled with purple light, and a purple spear, extremely sharp, pierced into the landing head's head hole.

"Ice Age!"

A glacial river, composed entirely of cold air, rolled towards Lu Ming.

"Phoenix dances!"

In Eden, a piano emerged from the top of the head. This piano was carved with the Phoenix pattern. This is the blood of Eden, the Phoenix Qin.

The Phoenix Qin and the Guqin in Eden's hands merged into one, and the sonorous sound of the sonorous son broke out. This time, seven Phoenixs flew out at the same time and flew to Lu Ming.

The four strongest arrogances, shot at the same time, broke out the strongest blow, and shrouded Lu Ming.

"God, it's too strong!"

"Lu Ming is absolutely invincible and will lose!"

Someone exclaimed.

But more people are staring at the stairs, staring at the stairs, for a moment, even forgot to breathe.

They didn't dare to blink, afraid of blinking, the battle situation would change, and they stared at him.

"Lu Ming, can you stop it?"

Many people have such an idea in their hearts.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing Yu held his hands tightly, very nervous.

"Defeat, lose quickly, it is best to be killed under this blow, and the smashed dust will be extinguished!"

Some people who had hatred against Lu Ming secretly prayed, such as Binglong, Wang Zhen, Xie Nianjun, Lin Gongzi, etc.

"Look, Lu Ming can't resist, his bloodline is collapsing!"

"Really, he's finished!"

"Lu Ming is too high-profile, one man alone in the semi-finals, the defeat is already doomed!"

There was a cry of exclamation.

At this time, under the cooperation of the four strongest arrogances, the blood of Jiulong collapsed, and it seemed that it could not resist, and it turned into a dissipation of light.

Everyone saw Lu Ming's body in the light from the collapse of the Jiulong blood, but the next moment, Lu Ming's body was overwhelmed by the endless light and submerged by the attacks of the four powerful men.

Lu Ming is dead!

Many people thought.

The bloodline collapsed. Under such an attack, how could Lu Ming stop it?

"Close!"

At a critical moment, Eden pressed the piano with both hands to retreat the seven phoenixes flying in a vertical and horizontal direction, but the attack of the three people in the air, sword battle, and Ziwuji did not converge in the slightest, but became more violent.

Lu Ming is too strong, making them jealous. They will take this opportunity to kill Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

at this time...

A huge stone monument rushed out of the light, exuding a tremendous light, and it became large at a rapid speed, becoming a mountain-like size.

"Suppression!"

From the stele, Lu Ming's voice came out. Below, a stele with a beam of radiant light shattered the attacks.

Bloodline of the Prison Stele!

All around, the people who watched the battle were stunned.

"Another bloodline, the god-level bloodline eight!"

"Lu Ming actually has two bloodlines, one **** level eight, one **** level nine, how is it possible?"

"And what's the matter with his eighth bloodline? How is it so powerful? It can defeat the attack of several people in Bingkong in one fell swoop."

The scene, a hustle and bustle.

Originally, they thought Lu Ming was going to be killed under this blow, but at a critical moment, Lu Ming actually broke out a bloodline, blocking the attacks of several powerful men, making people stunned.

"Zhen prison monument, this is the blood of the prison monument!"

Tenjinzong white-haired old man couldn't help but exclaim.

"It is really the bloodline of the prison prison monument, one is Kowloon, the other is the legendary prison monument, incredible!"

"The legendary Jiuzhen Tianbei!"

Dragon God Valley, Jiuxiao Sword Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect's strongmen, all exclaimed.

It seems that seeing the blood vessels of the Zhenyu Monument is even more shocking than seeing the blood vessels of the Kowloon.

"town!"

Lu Ming's voice came out, the jail monument shook, and suppressed towards Bingkong.

boom!

The huge prison monument, which was severely suppressed on the ice river, made a scream in the ice river.

"Come again!"

There was a layer of blood on the jail monument. That was the power of the third blood vein. Lu Ming borrowed more power from the third blood vein to make the blood of the jail monument more powerful.

boom!

The prison monument was cracked down and bombarded on the glacier. This time, the glacier shook violently, and then suddenly collapsed, dissipated into energy, and the figure of the ice appeared, blood spewed out of his mouth, and he flew away. , Smashed on the platform below the stairs, and spit out a few more blood.

This change was too sudden. From the blood of the prison monument, a violent attack was launched towards Bingkong. Two strokes made Bingkong severely injured, just a breathing time.

"Shoot!"

At this time, the sword fight, Zi Wuji shot at the same time, iron sword and spear, killing Lu Ming.

The jail monument was shocked and drove directly towards the iron sword and spear.

The part below the bloodline of the prison prison monument is the body of the prison monument, which is indestructible. The iron sword and the spear hit the body of the monument, and only two sounds of "Dangdang" are released by the blood vein of the prison prison monument.

Buzz!

Then, the bloodline of the prison monument was suppressed towards the two, two roars, and the two bodies were beaten back again and again.

From the war to the present, the sword battle, the blood power of Ziwuji's people has been consumed a lot, and Lu Minggang uses the blood of the prison monument, the blood power is still very abundant, and he continues to attack the two.

In this process, Eden did not shoot.

During the sword fight, Zi Wuji and the two did not resist a few strokes, the bloodline was also defeated by Lu Ming, and the body spit blood and flew back.

The three strong men were all injured by Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming controlled the prison monument and continued to suppress the ice.

Frightened in Bing Kong's eyes, he shouted, "I admit defeat!"

Then, the space flashed and the ice sky was sent out.

"Humph!"

Lu Ming snorted, and the jail monument was aimed at the sword fight and Zi Wuji, and the two were helpless. At this time, the bloodline was exhausted, and it was not Lu Ming's opponent, and he could only admit defeat.

On the ladder, only Lu Ming and Eden were left.

The prison monument was reduced to Lu Ming's appearance.

"Do you want to fight again?"

Lu Ming looked at Eden.

Just now, at a critical moment, Eden withdrew the attack, making Lu Ming's impression of him slightly better, and did not attack him.

"Is it still necessary? I'm not your opponent!"

Eden smiled bitterly, shook his head, put away the Guqin, stepped out, stepped out of the stairs, and appeared in the void outside.

At this point, only Lu Ming was left on the ladder.

At this moment, Lu Mingwan attracted attention.

There was no suspense in this assessment. First, it was Lu Ming.

This result is beyond everyone's expectations.

With one person, Lu Ming fought alone in the four strongest arrogances. If it were said before, no one would believe that he would be scolded as a lunatic.

Even now, there are people who feel dazed and feel very unreal.

Chapter 1266: Join Dragon Valley

On the ladder, there was only one person, Lu Ming turned around and stepped up the ladder step by step.

The Quartet is empty, and the eyes of countless human figures are on Lu Ming.

At the scene, there was silence, and only Lu Ming's footsteps came out melodiously.

About a few minutes later, Lu Ming climbed to the highest point, then stepped out of the air and appeared beside Xie Nianqing.

"Well, the performance is not bad, I admit defeat this time, it is still worth it!"

Xie Nianqing showed a big smile.

"That's of course, how could your man be worse?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Less smelly!" Xie Nianqing blushed shamefully.

"Hahaha, okay, it's really amazing. It's very young. With such fighting power and cultivation, even in my Dragon Valley, it is a good arrogance. Lu Ming, would you like to join my Dragon Valley? My Dragon Valley, it is the blood of the true dragon that awakens, breaking through the emperor, and practicing the supreme dragon body."

The strong man of Longshen Valley came to Lu Ming with a laugh, looked at Lu Ming, his eyes were fiery and full of anticipation.

"Lu Ming, although Dragon Spirit Valley is practicing dragon body, but the dragon body cultivation method is not necessarily only available in Dragon Spirit Valley, I also have Jiuxiao Jianzong, Lu Ming, if you join Jiuxiao Jianzong, the conditions are casually mentioned!"

The strongman of Jiuxiao Jianzong also spoke.

"What do you mean? Can't you get through with Dragon Valley?"

The eyes of the strong man of Longshen Valley were cold, and he looked at the strong man of Sword Sect of Jiuxiao uncomfortably.

The strong of Jiuxiao Jianzong sneered without fear.

The strong man of Tianyu Demon Sect also wanted to speak, but Lu Ming really did not get along with Devil's Dao, and he was thinking about it. It is estimated that Lu Ming was invited, and there was not much hope. He thought about it. Girl, your talent of the demon way is extremely pure, and my Tianyu Demon Sect, who specializes in the Demon Sect, now I invite you to join the Tianyu Demon Sect, how?"

"Tianyu Mozong?"

Xie Nianqing showed his emotions, but after glancing at Lu Ming, he shook his head and said, "Thank you, Senior, I and Landing Ming, I will go to the sect that Lu Ming joins."

"Ok?"

Many people were shocked.

Where does Lu Ming go, where does Xie Nianqing go?

"Xiaoqing..."

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing and felt warm.

"This..."

The strong man of Tianyu Demon Sect stopped talking.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, you can join Longshen Valley, Longshen Valley can make your potential fully realized!"

The strong said in Dragon Valley.

"Not bad!"

At this moment, the strong man of Tianyu Demon Sect opened his mouth and said, "Lu Ming, you join Longshen Valley. This girl joins me in Tianyu Demon Sect. Longshen Valley and Tianyu Demon Sect are very close. You can usually come and go often. Come here, you can meet each other from time to time, and do not delay cultivation."

"To be honest, this girl's talents would be wasted if she didn't join the Demon Sect!"

The strong man of Tianyu Mozong persuaded.

But Xie Nianqing still shook his head.

"Seniors, if we join Guizongmen, can we delay going to Yuanlu for a while?"

Lu Ming asked.

"of course can!"

Dragon God Valley, Tianyu Mozong, and Jiuxiao Jianzong's strongmen all nodded.

"In this case..."

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing and said, "Xiao Qing, why don't you join Tianyu Mozong? I join Dragon Valley, I can always meet anyway!"

The strong man of Tianyu Demon Sect said well. If Xie Nianqing followed him and joined Dragon Valley, or other forces, it would only be a waste of talent. After all, martial arts cultivation is the most important.

Moreover, there is no need to pass immediately at the moment, but you can go after a while.

Listening to Lu Ming's words, the eyes of the strong man of Longshen Valley and the strong man of Tianyu Demon Sect were all bright.

Xie Nianqing pondered for a while, then nodded and said, "Okay!"

"Senior, I am willing to join Dragon Valley!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists to the strong in Dragon Valley.

"Okay, okay, haha!"

The strong in Dragon Valley are overjoyed.

Xie Nianqing also said that joining the Tianyu Demon Sect, the strong of Tianyu Demon Sect, is also very happy.

Although Xie Nianqing is still low, the potential is endless.

Both Longshen Valley and Tianyu Demon Sect were overjoyed, and each harvested a unique wizard.

The strong of Jiuxiao Sword School shook his head and sighed. The white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect had a gloomy face and did not speak.

Around, other people are envious.

No one else wanted to join a sect, but Lu Ming was invited by several sect forces. This treatment was totally incomparable.

Next, Longshen Valley, Jiuxiao Sword Sect, and Tianshen Sect began to compete for Longchen again.

After all, the bloodline of Taichen Dragon Elephant awakened by Long Chen also has infinite potential.

In the end, Longchen also chose Longshen Valley, which made the strong headed by Longshen Valley laugh out of teeth.

"Bing Kong, how about joining my Tenjin Sect?"

"Sword fight, how about joining me Jiuxiao Jianzong?"

...

Then, the four forces began to send invitations to Eden, Bingkong, Sword War, and Ziwuji.

Finally, Bing Kong joined Tenjin Sect, Jianzhan joined Jiuxiao Sect, Zi Wuji joined Tenjin Sect, and Eden also joined Tenjin Sect.

The practices of Tenjin Sect are relatively diverse and suitable for most Tianjiao to join.

Tenjinzong's white-haired old man finally smiled.

"Xie Nianjun, how about joining my Tianshen Sect?"

At this time, Tenjinzong sent an invitation to Xie Nianjun.

Xie Nianjun was overjoyed and nodded immediately, without hesitation.

Then, Ji Hongchen and Wang Zhen at this level of Tianjiao were also invited to join the four major schools.

The rest of Tianjiao stared at the four sect gates, hoping to be invited.

"Your name is Yang Potian, right? How about joining me Jiuxiao Jianzong?"

The strongman of Jiuxiao Jianzong looked at Yang Potian, which made Yang Potian's body tremble, and his eyes showed ecstasy.

He didn't expect that he could be invited and nodded quickly.

"This sub-cultivation is low, but it understands the artistic conception of space. No wonder it is taken by Jiuxiao Jianzong!"

Someone said.

Space and time are kings, and the artistic conception of space is scarce and powerful. There are very few people who comprehend. Yang Potian is still low in cultivation, and there is no cultivation method about the artistic conception of space. Many mysteries have not been developed at all.

It is also terrible if the space concept is fully developed when the Yuanlu Emperor is reached.

"God, in this way, five people from the Shenhua Continent were selected to join the Yuanlu Dzung!"

Someone marveled.

Everyone thought about it, and it was true.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Long Chen, Xie Nianjun, Yang Potian.

A total of five people joined the Yuanlu dynasty, and the number even exceeded the second-ranked blood-yang continent.

This makes other young people proud and envious.

Other Tianjiao, who are full of hope and looking at the four powerful forces, hope to be selected.

It is a pity that next, the strongest of the four forces have little movement. Their eyes glance at many Tianjiao, their brows frown slightly, and they seem to be thinking.

In the end, three more people were selected, all of which were not high, but the potential was very good.

Chapter 1267: Two years later

After that, the strongmen of Yuanlu's four major sect gates did not continue to speak, which made most of the Tianjiao who were not selected a little flustered.

"Senior and junior are willing to worship Tenjin Sect!"

"Seniors, juniors are willing to visit Jiuxiao Sword Sect, and seniors are invited to complete!"

...

Each young man took the initiative to kneel down and wanted to join the four major schools.

"You can't, your talent is not enough, and your potential is not enough!"

The strongman of the Nine Xiaojian faction waved his sleeve and refused very directly.

Then, the Dragon Sect Valley, Tenjin Sect and other sects also refused one by one.

"Senior, please complete it!"

Tianjiao called out loudly.

"Okay, this time it's an exception to come to the Shenxu mainland group to recruit disciples. You don't need to say more!"

Tenjinzong's white-haired old man's voice cooled down, and a faint pressure spread out from him, making many people's faces change greatly.

Many young people sighed with arrogance and showed disappointment, knowing that they had no chance with Yuanlu.

"Okay, this trip is a complete success, ha ha ha!"

The strong man of Longshen Valley laughed and made the other three sect strong men contempt.

Undoubtedly, this is the longest harvest of Longshen Valley. After receiving two promising arrogances with Lu Ming and Long Chen, of course it was a complete success.

"Lu Ming, Longchen, we are about to return to Yuanlu. Are you going to Longshen Valley with us now, or will you go again after a while? I can tell you that the cultivation environment of Yuanlu is not the cultivation of the Shenxu Continental Group. The conditions are comparable, they are superior to countless times. If you practice in Yuanlu, your cultivation behavior will advance by leaps and bounds!"

The Dragon God Valley strongman continued to speak, full of temptation in his tone.

Let some Tianjiao's eyes brighten into Longshen Valley.

"Senior, I can go with the senior if I want!"

"I will too!"

Several youths nodded one after another.

"Senior, I still have things to do in the Shenhuan Continent, and it may take a while!"

Lu Ming said.

Then Long Chen also said that he would go after a while.

"Okay, Lu Ming, Long Chen, these two tokens, you hold it, you are a disciple of Longshen Valley, there are some of your information, I will give you two years, two years later, you come with a token. Therefore, disciples of Dragon Valley will come to pick you up!"

The strong man of Longshen Valley threw two tokens to Lu Ming and Long Chen. Lu Ming caught it and put it away.

"My Tianyu Mozong is also the same. You can go if you like, and you can go to Yuanlu with me. If something happens now, this will come later in two years!"

Tianyu Demon Sect's strongman said.

"The same is true for Tenjinzong..."

"Jiuxiao Jianzong is the same..."

The conditions of the other three sects, like Longshen Valley, are willing to go to Yuanlu, leave now, unwilling, two years later with a disciple token, someone will come to pick it up.

Naturally, the vast majority of young people said that they immediately went to Yuanlu.

Such as Eden, Bingkong and others, as well as Xie Nianjun, Yang Potian also said to leave immediately to Yuanlu.

As for Xie Nianqing, he naturally shook his head and waited two years before heading to Yuanlu.

"Hum, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, you will stay in a broken place like the Shenxu Continental Group, and two years later, when we meet again, I will certainly surpass you!"

Xie Nianjun clenched her teeth secretly. She was very happy and disdainful for Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing to stay in the Shenxu mainland group.

In fact, most of the natural arrogances are contemptible, and some can't figure it out. Practitioners should focus on cultivation, and their natural arrogances are the golden years of cultivation, and it is the time of rapid progress. Two years is enough to reverse Such a situation.

They are confident. Two years later, they are fully confident that they can put Lu Ming under their feet.

In the end, there were only five or six people who planned not to go temporarily.

Shenhuang Continent occupies three. Surprisingly, Ji Hongchen has not gone. Obviously, she also has important things and needs two years to go.

"Okay, this time, just like that, you are gone, the four great shrines, my God of Heaven Sect will naturally discuss merit and reward!"

Tenjinzong white-haired old man said.

Later, the other three strong monarchs also spoke in this way, and the emperors of the four great shrines rejoiced.

The assessment of Yuanlu's sect came to an end, and many onlookers slowly dispersed.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and they also returned to their residence with the middle age of Xuanyi of Nanshen Palace, preparing to return to Nansing Palace. Nanshen Palace would then send a cross-sea spacecraft to send them back to their respective continents.

It is worth mentioning that Xuanyi middle-aged and other strong people in the Southern Palace have a very good attitude towards Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Long Chen, and they have a feeling of respect.

It is not difficult for everyone to understand that Lu Ming is now a disciple of Yuanlu Dazong, whose identity is completely different from before.

On the second day, the crowd returned to the Southern Palace.

When Nanjing Palace knew that Lu Ming had won the first place, and Lu Ming came from the Shenhuang Continent, it naturally aroused wonder and envy.

Lu Ming, Long Chen, and Xie Nianqing temporarily stayed at Jiangjun Peak. There are unselected monks, unscrupulous monks, and Wuyue Bodhisattva. They also lived at Jiangjun Peak, waiting for the Nanshen Palace to arrange a cross-sea spaceship. Send them back.

Cross-sea spaceships do not need to be arranged in a short time, they need to wait two days.

Time rushed and night fell.

"Master Lu Ming, can Miss Nianqing be here?"

After dark that day, suddenly a voice rang out outside General Peak.

Lu Ming, who is cultivating, ended the training and walked out of the room. When Xie Nianqing also walked out of the room, the two looked at each other, quite surprised. They didn't know who was looking for them.

After they walked out of the other courtyard, they found a kind-faced old man standing in the void.

"Old Ji Fu, have seen Master Lu Ming and Nian Qing Girl!"

Upon seeing Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, the old man quickly saluted.

"Seniors don't need to be polite. I don't know what happened to the seniors looking for us."

Lu Ming asked with a clenched fist.

"My lady called me to come and say that you have met each other for a while, and you will say goodbye in a few days and want to feast on the two!"

The old man said.

"I don't know what your young lady is?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"My young lady is Ji Hongchen!" the old man smiled.

"It turns out to be Ji Hongchen!"

Lu Ming suddenly.

"It seems that there are beautiful women who miss you!"

On the side, Xie Nianqing pouted and muttered in Lu Ming's ear.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly and told Xie Nianqing; "Don't you also invite you?"

"I think I have your light!" Xie Nianqing continued pouting.

"Never mind, I won't go!" Lu Ming resigned to Xie Nianqing rather helplessly.

"Go, of course, am I a stingy person?"

Xie Nianqing gave Lu Ming a blank look, and then said, "Senior, please lead the way!"

"This..."

Lu Ming can only sigh that he can't keep up with the girl's brain circuit.

"Master Lu Ming, Miss Qingqing, please follow me!"

The old man was overjoyed and turned to lead the way.

When the old man turned around, a cold flash of light flashed in his eyes, and Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing found nothing.

Chapter 1268: Bomb Supreme

The old man brought Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing to the north. After flying for a while, the terrain became remote.

"Senior, Miss Ji Hongchen lives here?"

Lu Ming asked, his eyes showing suspicious.

"Miss has a courtyard here, the environment is elegant and quiet, and the lady usually likes to invite guests here!"

The old man explained that his expression was very kind.

"Oh?"

Lu Ming nodded and continued to follow the old man.

"Lu Ming, I feel a bit wrong!"

Xie Nianqing sent a message to Lu Ming.

"Well, look again!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Another flight, the terrain is more remote.

"Senior, please wait!"

At this time, Lu Ming suddenly spoke.

The old man stopped and turned, said: "Mr. Lu, what's the matter? It's almost there."

"You didn't send it from Ji Hongchen?"

Lu Ming looked cold, and suddenly said.

The old man's face suddenly changed, revealing a far-fetched smile, saying: "Mr. Lu, are you mistaken, I am indeed sent by the young lady."

"You dare to lie to me, girl Ji Hongchen just told me that when General Feng looked for me, but did not find me, if you were sent by him, would you go find me in person?"

Lu Ming's voice froze.

This remark made the old man's complexion very gloomy.

Uh!

He gave a sudden slap and blasted to Ming Ming's heart. The violent pressure, like a storm, rushed to Lu Ming.

Spirit God is perfect!

This old man, who had a spiritual and spiritual cultivation, suddenly made trouble, and his power was terrible.

But Lu Ming had already prepared, and the dragon force exploded in his body, which also burst out.

bump!

The two palms intersect, the old man's body is struck by lightning, one arm is directly burst into pieces, the body recedes frantically, blood spouts in his mouth.

"Who are you? Who sent you?"

Lu Ming's eyes were extremely gloomy, and the cold murderous opportunity burst forth.

"Huh, Lu Ming, good luck!"

The old man said with a cold face.

"I'm out of luck, Ji Hongchen didn't find me at all, I just talked nonsense."

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

Just now he said that Ji Hongchen went to find him, there was no such thing at all, he just wanted to swindle the old man, but he didn't expect that the old man was really skeptical, and he was exposed at once.

"you..."

The old man spit out another blood and his face was ugly. He lived for thousands of years, but he was not expected to be teased by a young man Lu Ming.

"Say, whoever sent you, I can give you a happy heart!"

Lu Ming wandered out and walked towards the old man.

boom! boom! boom! ...

At this moment, from all directions, a smoky breath rose up, terrifying, and mighty.

There are six ways in total, and each one has a stronger breath than the old man in front of him.

Supreme, six Supreme.

Hiss!

The space cracked, and six figures emerged from the space crack, standing around Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, blocking all their retreats.

The six figures, all wrapped in black robes, hide their figures and faces in black robes.

"I really despise me, actually sent the six Supreme!"

Lu Ming sneered, wondering in his heart, who the **** is, so much energy.

Here, it is the Southern Palace, and it is only the great forces of the Southern Palace that can send the six Supremes to surround him.

Mu Family, or Wang Family?

"kill!"

"kill!"

...

The Sixth Supreme Masters did not talk nonsense, and shot directly. The terrible pressure came to Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing. At the same time, six terrible attacks fell towards the two.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing pressed both hands, and the terrible force of the field spread out in all directions with her as the center.

As soon as the Sixth Supreme Master entered the magic field of heaven, his figure suddenly stagnate and his face changed slightly.

With Xie Nianqing's current combat power, he can already affect the Supreme.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the third bloodline emerged, making his strength stronger. He stepped in the void, and his figure approached a supreme moment.

boom!

Lu Ming burst out with a punch, and the other party also shot a palm.

With a roar, Lu Ming was motionless, but the other party shook his body, flew backward like a shell, and a spit of blood spewed out.

This scene shocked other people's hearts.

Lu Ming's combat strength is too amazing. One stroke will injure a Supreme. Is this the first strength in this assessment?

It can also be said that this is the strength of the first day of the Shenxu Continental Group?

"Bloodblood broke out and killed him with all his strength!"

A supreme opening, hemorrhage veins suspended above his head, to show blood vein fusion.

The other five supremes also displayed blood vessel fusion.

"Destroy me!"

Xie Nianqing, who is also a fusion of blood, is transformed into a supernatural heavenly demon. The field of heavenly magic is even more terrible. At the same time, the field of force is full of powerful destructive power, so that the Six Supreme Masters do not act so smoothly.

Roar!

Long Yin sounded, and Lu Ming turned into Kowloon, rushing towards the Sixth Supreme Master.

bump!

It was just a move, and a supreme man was beaten with a big mouth vomiting blood, and the blood sputtered back.

If it was not for other Supreme Rescue to be timely, Lu Ming could take advantage of this situation to kill this Supreme.

In the sky, there is a black robe standing in the void, looking at the war below.

Among them was a young man, Lu Ming was absolutely familiar with it, and he was actually Lin Gongzi of the God of Heaven.

At this time, Young Master Lin looked daunting, looking at the war below with a fatal look.

"This son, really talented, even in Yuanlu, is not bad, but unfortunately, if I don't enter my Heavenly God Sect, I can only kill!"

Beside Lin Gongzi, there is a middle-aged man, which is exactly one of the two middle-aged men of Tenjin Sect.

"Well, I have found out that my son is absolutely killed by this person, this son will die!"

On the edge of the middle-aged man of Tenjinzong, there were also two black robe men, one of them coldly speaking.

At this moment, the war below is more intense.

The six great supremacy, the cooperation is very tacit, but the cooperation of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, the combat power is also amazing, especially Lu Ming, brave and invincible.

Buzz!

Above the head of Kowloon, a Lei Ding emerged, as big as a mountain, and rammed towards one of the Supreme.

bump!

The supreme spit was spitting blood, his body was black, and his body almost burst apart.

Jiulong Jiulong exploded, engulfing the opponent, then grabbed the opponent, and then grabbed it with a paw, and then grabbed the opponent.

"No, save me!"

This supreme horror shouted, the other supremes screamed for help, Lu Ming controlled Lei Ding, thousands of thunders permeated, and blocked those supremes.

Boom!

The dragon claw of Jiulong was captured from this supreme Dantian, and the terrifying power shattered this supreme form, grabbing its spirit and spirit.

The spirit **** is an old man, and his face is endlessly frightened.

"Forgive..."

He wanted to ask for forgiveness, but when the dragon claw pinched, the dragon **** burst open, a supreme, was killed by Lu Ming.

With Lu Ming's current combat power, with Lei Ding, it is not too difficult to kill the General Supreme.

Chapter 1269: Warlord

Lu Ming used thunder to kill one Supreme, causing the other five Supremes to change their faces wildly, almost scared to death, and retreated crazy.

And in the high sky, Tianshenzong Han, Lin Gongzi and so on, his face also gloomy, especially that Tianshenzong Han, his eyes showed a fiery light: "This Lei Ding... is amazing, beyond the scope of spirit soldiers, Is it a paladin?"

The middle-aged man of Tenjinzong murmured to himself, and he roared in his heart: "Hahaha, I'm so lucky. I didn't expect that there is a paladin in a poor country like Shenxu mainland. I must take it!"

Below, Lu Ming did not pursue, but came to Xie Nianqing and said, "Xiao Qing, we will leave here soon!"

This matter was not easy. The Six Greatest Supremes were dispatched to slay him at once. The forces behind them were absolutely powerful. Maybe an emperor would come in person. Now, take the best course of action.

Xie Nianqing nodded and left with Lu Ming.

High in the sky, Mu Family Master said coldly: "Mu Ye, you shot, leave them!"

"Yes!"

Next to the head of the Mu family, a figure in a black robe bowed to his command, and then stepped out towards the bottom.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were about to return to the same path. Suddenly, a terrible breath broke out. The terrible pressure drove down to Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"King!"

Lu Ming's complexion changed greatly and exclaimed.

Sure enough, behind this incident, the emperor was in control, the supreme defeated, and the emperor appeared.

A black robe appeared in the air, unable to see clearly. He stretched out a dry hand claw. Ling Ling grabbed the landing and Xie Nianqing grabbed it. Suddenly, a huge claw as big as a mountain approached the landing Ming and Xie Nianqing grabbed it.

The terrible pressure, even if it was far away, gave Lu Ming a suffocating feeling.

The emperor is terrible. Although the Supreme is known as a half-step emperor, the combat power is far worse than the real emperor.

The dry claws, covering the sky and the sun, completely enveloped Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, unavoidable.

"Xiaoqing, you enter the mountains and rivers!"

Lu Ming roared, and Zhenyuan rushed into Lei Ding wildly, and the diffuse breath on Lei Ding was stronger.

Buzz!

Lei Dinghua became almost as large as the dry claw, and ran towards the dry claw.

"No, I won't enter the mountains and rivers!"

Xie Nianqing shook her head stubbornly, her eyebrows were glowing, a black bead emerged, and there was a terrifying magical energy, which gathered to form a beam of magical energy and shot toward the dry claws.

boom! boom!

Two trembling roars, terrifying strength, swept tens of thousands of miles around, and alarmed countless people.

"What's going on? What happened?"

"Someone is fighting, who is fighting, so terrifying?"

"It seems to be an emperor, there is an emperor battle!"

There was a lot of noise and it sounded in the night sky, but no one dared to watch it.

Just kidding, the emperor fought so close that one was accidentally caught in, and there was only one way to die.

when!

Lei Ding was violently shaken, flew out, and flew back to Lu Ming's head. Lu Ming's body violently shook back several kilometers, and a mouthful of blood spewed out.

The same is true for Xie Nianqing. The beam of magic energy was destroyed, and she stepped back several kilometers. However, the black bead in her eyebrows scattered a layer of light curtain to protect Xie Nianqing, so Xie Nianqing was better than Lu Ming. Some, the body shivered, but did not vomit blood.

This made Lu Ming breathe a sigh of relief. Xie Nianqing's black round bead was obtained in the God Ruins. Mysterious is beyond imagination.

Although the two were repelled, they successfully blocked the dry claw.

"Great, great!"

This scene made the middle-aged man of Tenjinzong sigh.

Only two juniors, can actually block the blow of an emperor, this is absolutely terrible.

"Humph!"

This made the Mu family head aside, with a somber and ugly face, feeling as though he had lost face.

"Mu Ye, go all out, don't be merciful, as long as you don't kill!"

The head of the Mu family sent a voice to Mu Ye.

"kill!"

Receiving the order, Mu Ye burst into a roar, and his breath was even more violent. He stretched out his dry hands, grabbed his two claws in succession, and two huge claws condensed out, grabbing at Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing.

The two hands grabbed each one, which was more powerful than the previous one. Amazingly, the two claws were merged into one in the middle of the half, and turned into a hand that exudes decay. Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

This claw, the power is even more amazing.

"Dandan!"

"Bubble!"

Lu Ming thought, and Dan Dan and Bubble appeared on Lu Ming's shoulder.

"Lu Ming, I knew you would find this seat, this seat is suffering..."

After swearing out of Lu Ming's shoulder, his body began to grow madly, and his breath also rose sharply.

"In the mouth-the world!"

Once he shouted, his mouth was blank. From his mouth, a chaotic light flew out, and in the light, it seemed like a world.

A world, flying to the dry giant claws.

At the same time, a huge transparent bubble appeared in the mouth of the bubble, and suddenly appeared around the dry claws. As soon as the transparent bubble appeared, the dry claw was actually fixed in the air and was difficult to move.

"This is...time and space mood?"

Mu Ye exclaimed inconceivably, then shouted: "Break me!"

The dry hand claw, radiating light, transparent bubbles, began to vibrate.

Tweet...

The bubble cried, and the snow-white hair radiated a milky white light, which seemed to exert the power of breast-feeding.

At this time, Dandan's attack had also arrived, directly passing through the transparent bubble and blasting on the dry claws, while Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing's attacks had also been attacked one after another.

boom!

The dry claw fell apart under continuous attack.

Mu Ye's body shook, and Ju took a step back, making the rumbling of the void step.

"How can it be?"

"What are those two?"

Young Master Lin, and the head of the Mu family, shouted.

The power of Dandan and Bubble is terrifying.

Tenjinzong's middle-aged big man also suddenly glared his eyes, staring at Dandan and the bubble, his eyes whispered inconceivably: "This... this seems to be the same as the two of the legendary top ten war beasts. Species, very similar."

His heart began to slam, his eyes were very hot, and at the same time, he also had incredible.

Not all the top ten war beasts have fallen? How is it possible to reproduce the world? Is it the blood of the top ten war beasts, not purebred?

Even so, it's worth the price.

"carry on!"

Below, Lu Ming shouted and manipulated Lei Ding. The sky was full of lightning, killing Mu Ye.

Now, Lu Ming is going to fight back.

What about the emperor?

Uh!

Xie Nianqing's eyebrows shot a magic light, which turned into a war sword and cut through the sky.

At the same time, Dan Dan bubble also shot.

Chapter 1270: Space-time mood

A transparent bubble, with no signs, appeared abruptly beside Mu Ye and enveloped Mu Ye.

This transparent bubble contains the artistic conception of time and space, which is extremely mysterious, and the combination of the two, there is no sign, it is unavoidable, and it is too late to wait for Mu Ye to react.

The artistic conception of space is better said, the artistic conception of time is really mysterious.

The bubble is still small, and it can't bring out the mystery of time's artistic conception at all. It can only use the means of time still to imprison the enemy, and if the enemy is too strong, it can also be opened.

It is said that the artistic conception of time reaches a high level, which can make time go backwards, and in an instant, can make a peerless master go back to his childhood and back to an era that has not yet been cultivated.

Or, let time accelerate, and let a peerless master instantly reach the moment when Sui Yuan is near the end.

At that step, it is really unimaginable and powerful horror.

Mu Ye was enveloped in by transparent bubbles, and his figure was instantly fixed.

"ripped!"

Mu Ye shouted, the emperor's cultivation behavior broke out, and the true element was boiling, like a flame burning in flames.

The transparent bubbles, shaking violently, seem to burst at any time.

Tweet...

Bubbles tweeted, two small claws were continuously drawn out against the void, and an astonishing scene appeared suddenly. The four sides of the void, the space shattered like glass, turned into crystal blocks, and then condensed out a few spaces. Blade, cut towards Mu Ye in the past.

At the same time, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Dan Dan's attacks also arrived.

At the moment when the transparent bubble was crushed by Mu Ye, four terrible attacks fell on Mu Ye at the same time.

At a critical moment, Mu Ye spreads the field, covering the whole body, while running the true element, forming a true element armor, which is worn on the body.

boom!

The first attack was a daily attack.

Since the last time I swallowed a piece of Wan Ling Jing, this time, it has been recovering quickly, the strength is advancing by leaps and bounds, and the strength is getting stronger and stronger.

The world in your mouth is a natural gift of magic, like a real world, which covers Mu Ye. The power of the world is constantly destroying Mu Ye's domain strength and true Yuan strength.

call out!

The second attack was Xie Nianqing's magical light, which was like a sword, destroying everything. With the power of the world, he suddenly shook the strength of Mu Ye's realm and caused his realm to shake violently. .

Click!

Finally, there was a clicking sound, as if the glass had broken open.

At the next moment, Lu Ming's Lei Ding suddenly came, and thousands of lightnings completely drowned Mu Ye. The endless power of thunder and lightning, like a poisonous snake, drilled towards Mu Ye.

With a bang, Mu Ye's domain power was completely broken, and the three people's attacks continued to bombard Mu Ye's True Yuan armor.

At this moment, the space blade of the bubble arrived, breaking Mu Ye's True Yuan armor in one fell swoop and slamming into his flesh.

bump! bump! bump! bump!

Four attacks, each one made Mu Ye's body violently shaken back and forth, and finally, a spit of blood spewed out.

The emperor, injured!

An emperor was actually injured by Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, plus two small pets. If it spreads, it is estimated that no one will believe it, thinking it is a joke.

But now, it really happened.

"Is this the spirit of the emperor? Really powerful!"

Lu Ming frowned, somewhat dissatisfied with this record.

The emperor not only realized the strength of the realm, the body, but also turned into a spiritual body.

The spirit body, whether it is an attack, a defense, or a vitality, is terrible, completely detached from the mortal body, and reached another state.

The attack of the four broke through Mu Ye's realm and the strength of the true element, and directly attacked Mu Ye's body, which also only repulsed Mu Ye's body and caused him a slight injury.

Lu Ming was a little dissatisfied, but Mu Ye was going crazy.

He is an emperor, he can't take a few juniors, he is repelled by the other side, and even injured. This is a shame and shame. If it is spread, he will become the laughing stock of the emperor.

What's more, in the high altitude, there are the Mu Family Master and the strong man of Tenjin Sect watching.

"kill!"

At this moment, he was extremely murderous and cold, and he decided to stop worrying about Lu Ming's lives and win them.

But the next moment, a transparent bubble appeared abruptly, covering him and letting him stay in the air.

Then, there were four more attacks, and he smashed his head with his face.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

A burst of sound rang, Mu Ye was shocked again, and was repulsed out, and spit out another blood.

He was injured again, just like last time, although it was only a minor injury, but it made him crazy.

"Ahhhhhh!"

He roared wildly in his heart, his eyes red.

Suffocating, really suffocating.

He is a majestic man with great strength, but in the face of Lu Ming, he can't even fight back. The transparent bubble, silent, without any warning, he suddenly appeared when he wanted to fight back.

He suffocated and wanted to vomit blood.

Then, he was enveloped by a transparent bubble.

He was about to yell in the sky, not playing like this.

"Huh, it's really a waste, I still need my own shot!"

High in the sky, Mu Family's face was ugly, he sneered, and stepped out.

Rumble!

An Optimus giant foot suddenly appeared in the air, and they stepped on the landing.

"not good..."

Lu Ming's face became ugly. This giant foot, with its immense power, was really amazing and terrifying, giving Lu Ming an irresistible feeling.

This feeling, Lu Ming once felt in the middle-aged body of Xuanyi in Nanshen Palace.

This is the breath of the Emperor Triple Emperor Wu.

The emperor, there is a huge gap between each weight, that Mu Ye, but the Emperor Wu Emperor, and the Emperor Wu Emperor, the difference is too big.

"It's over, the seat is over, Lu Ming, who the **** are you doing?"

Howling every now and then.

Xie Nianqing's complexion is also ugly.

In the face of Emperor Wu, they have no power to fight back.

Bubbles are imprisoned in time and space. For such a strong man, there is no use.

Tweet...

At this moment, the bubble screamed, and the chubby body glowed with dazzling light. Its claws waved out, and suddenly a channel appeared in the void.

A channel full of time and space artistic conception, space-time channel.

Tweet...

The bubble cried and rushed in first.

"go!"

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming pulled Xie Nianqing into the space-time channel.

As soon as he entered the passage, Lu Ming felt the surrounding environment, in a rapid change, between the star and the star.

The surrounding environment is changing, and they are heading towards the ***** ruins.

bump!

Optimus giant stepped on, the space-time channel collapsed, but Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing had disappeared.