## D Emperor 1291

Chapter 1291: Chaos Artistic Conception and Killing Test

"The artistic conception of the earth, the artistic conception of the wind, the artistic conception of the fire, the artistic conception of the thunder, and the artistic conception of the water are really five different types of artistic conceptions, and they are integrated with each other. You are barely qualified for the assessment, but can you get the Chaos Sutra? Whether you succeed in cultivation or not, you still need to go through a series of tests!"

As soon as Tu Yi looked at the five moods around Landing Ming, he nodded slightly, deep in his eyes, revealing the hopeful light.

Lu Ming secretly exclaimed, marveling at the perverted condition of practicing Chaos Sutra.

First of all, it is necessary to comprehend five moods with completely different attributes.

For example, Lu Ming, the artistic conception of the earth, the artistic conception of the wind, the artistic conception of the fire, the artistic conception of the thunder, and the artistic conception of the water are five completely different artistic concepts.

If Lu Ming cultivates the artistic conception of the earth, and the other is the artistic conception of the mountain, or the artistic conception of the earth, then it will not work.

Because, the artistic conception of the mountain or the artistic conception of the earth has the same attributes as the artistic conception of the earth.

Or, if you cultivate the artistic conception of water, and also the artistic conception of ice, the artistic conception of swamps, etc., it will not work, because the essential attributes are the same.

Only five moods with completely different attributes have all been cultivated to the fourth level of perfection. This condition, hundreds of millions of geniuses, is hard to have.

What's more, five kinds of artistic conceptions are required to be successfully integrated, which is even more difficult and harsh.

If Lu Ming had the blood of Jiulong, it would not be possible.

Lu Ming is hard to imagine, in addition to him, who else in the world can meet such requirements.

And this is only the initial requirement of the test. If you want to practice, you need to pass the test.

"Okay, it’s time to talk. It’s almost like what you said. Next, let’s take the test, go in through that passage, and keep going forward. If you can go to the end, you can get the Chaos Sutra, and cultivate into a chaotic mood. If it is halfway. If it fails, it will be sent out, and I will naturally send you back!"

"Also, here, time has been accelerated many times. Even if you stay here for a few years, the outside world is likely to be only a moment in the past, so you can rest assured and accept the test with peace of mind!"

Tu Yi.

"A few years here, the outside world is only for a while?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and then he was overjoyed.

What he worried about was that he was delayed here for too long, and there were changes in the outside world, such as Dandan and Bubbles, or the situation of the Shenhuang Continent.

But now, Lu Ming need not worry.

In the past few years, the outside world has only been around for a while, so there is nothing to worry about.

At the same time, he also marveled at the strength of Hun Yuanzong.

Hunyuanzong, what kind of force is really unpredictable, so powerful it is unimaginable.

"The Chaos Sutra, I must get it!"

After worrying about it, Lu Ming's eyes showed his fighting intention, and his fists could not help but hold them together.

Chaos artistic conception, this kind of legendary artistic conception, if he can succeed in cultivation, his combat power will surely become an increase in terror and become his strongest killer.

The key is that it is unimaginable for future help.

Lu Ming's eyes slowly became firm.

"Senior Tu, the junior will go!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists to the soil one by one, then stepped out, walked toward the passage, and his figure slowly disappeared into the passage.

"How many years have passed, and finally wait for another person, this time, we must succeed!"

Looking back at the disappearance of Wang Mingming, the soil also showed hope and expectation.

He has waited for the endless years. Since the long years, he has also met the requirements and was brought here.

It is a pity that no one can come to the end and pass all the tests to cultivate a chaotic mood.

Therefore, he had to wait.

Every time someone comes, it is a hope. He is full of expectations, hoping that someone will succeed in cultivation.

Tu Yi, standing quietly in the hall, waiting quietly.

...

Lu Ming stepped into the passageway. At first, everything was calm in the passageway, but after walking for a while, the surrounding environment suddenly changed.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Suddenly, a loud roar filled with killing thoughts sounded, and endless killing thoughts suddenly covered Lu Ming's body.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes suddenly turned red, as if countless beasts were excited in his heart, Lu Ming's heart was also full of endless killing thoughts.

This kind of killing thought is too cold and too strong, and the average person will become an idiot if they are rushed by this kind of killing thought.

But Lu Ming's eyes only calmed down as soon as there was a wave.

"It's another test of killing thoughts, but it's far worse than the endless killing thoughts of the third bloodline!"

Lu Ming thought, his eyes became more and more calm, and he was not affected by the killing thoughts.

In fact, Lu Ming also understands why there is a test of killing thoughts.

Because, the warrior's life, if he wants to climb to the top, he must kill it and kill him from the sea of corpses. This road is destined to be a **** road, a road full of killing thoughts, and people who are not determined to be killed. I think about it.

Therefore, some powerful inheritance tests will test the killing level.

It's a pity that Lu Ming's third bloodline, killing endless thoughts, these tests, compared with the third bloodline, is pediatrics.

Ren Mingnian shrouded, Lu Ming was indifferent, his eyes calm, step by step, and stepped forward firmly.

Suddenly, the surrounding environment changed again.

The endless killing thoughts disappeared without trace.

Squeak...

Behind Lu Ming's ears, the sounds of sweet birds sounded, clear and sweet.

The breeze blows, bringing a burst of flowers and refreshing the heart.

Contrary to the endless killing thought just now, Lu Ming's heart calmed down uncontrollably.

Looking around, Lu Ming found that he was outside a small mountain village.

In front, there is a small mountain village.

Around the small mountain village, there are green grass, various flowers, colorful, there are birds flying, chirping, like a paradise.

Jingle Bell!

A sweet voice sounded. A six- or seven-year-old girl with a pink and pink face and a blushing face was very cute. She wore a string of bells on her wrists and ankles, and made a pleasant sound as she walked.

The little girl came to Lu Ming at a trot and looked at Landing Ming curiously, whispering: "This big brother, are you an outsider? Are you lost? Come to my house to play, Lingling, please drink milk tea !"

After the words, the little girl pulled Lu Ming's big hand and walked towards the village. She was so naive and cute that Lu Ming couldn't bear to refuse.

"Hello, lad!"

An honest man, carrying a handful of firewood, saw Lu Ming and showed a simple smile, saying hello to Lu Ming.

Even though Lu Ming knew that this was an illusion, he could not help being infected by this simplicity, and there was a smile on his face, and the smiling nodded with the big man.

"Mother, this big brother is lost. I will bring him to be a guest and invite him to drink milk tea!"

The little girl pulled Lu Ming into the village and came to a wooden house.

In front of the wooden house, there was a young woman in her thirties. After seeing Lu Ming, she showed a clean smile and spoiledly touched the head of the little girl. She said: "Since Lingling's friend, this is the mother's friend. You wait, I will get milk tea!"

The young woman/woman walked into the house and quickly took out the tea bricks to make tea for Lu Ming. Soon, the rich milk tea fragrance fluttered in front of the wooden house.

Chapter 1292: Lu Ming's killing

"Lingling, you have friends. Can you please have a drink!"

A white-haired old man came and smiled.

"Grandpa Five, of course!"

The little girl laughed.

The small mountain village is really simple, no one has a hint of imagination, the smile is very clean, and Lu Ming can't help being infected. He picked up the milk tea and took a sip. It was very sweet.

"Brother, is it delicious?"

The little girl asked with winking eyes.

"Delicious!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Thank you big brother!"

The little girl smiled happily, bouncing, and the bells on her wrists and ankles rang a sweet voice.

The people in the small mountain village are very simple. The arrival of Lu Ming attracted many people to watch, but most of them were very honest and smiled at the landing. The smile revealed the true taste.

"I don't know what to test in this illusion?"

Lu Ming was drinking milk tea, a thought flashed in his heart.

Suddenly, a slight sound of breaking the air rang in the air, which was really light, like a child, holding a sharp blade, stab Lu Ming, the sound was very soft.

But with Lu Ming's cultivation practice, he still heard clearly.

It was Lingling, it was the little girl, and a dagger appeared in her hand, piercing Lu Ming's stomach.

At this moment, the little girl was half naive, her face full of grief.

"kill!"

The little girl shouted, and dagger shot straight at Lu Ming.

As soon as Lu Ming retreated slightly, he avoided the little girl's attack.

"kill!"

Behind, a cold drink sounded. The little girl's mother, the kind young lady, was now holding a sword in her face and stabs Lu Ming.

Then, on the right, the old man, the grandfather of the little girl, who was still honest and honest, took out a knife and cut it to Lu Ming.

Their strength is very small, very weak, like an ordinary villager, but it seems that each one has a deep hatred against Lu Ming and kills Lu Ming.

As soon as Lu Ming retreated, he evaded all attacks.

But they did not kill Lu Ming without mercy.

"Kill!"

In addition to the little girls, other villagers also took out weapons one by one and killed Lu Ming.

"What are you doing?"

Lu Ming shouted.

But everyone said nothing, red eyes, and killed Lu Ming.

When Lu Ming retreated, they continued to kill Lu Ming.

Around the small mountain village, all the villagers who were originally simple and honest were madly rushing towards the landing. To kill Lu Ming, all kinds of weapons, they stab and slash towards the landing.

Lu Ming avoided the attack and wanted to take off, leaving here, but he found that he could not take off, and was blocked by a force.

"Kill!"

More and more villagers are killing Lu Ming with red eyes.

Jingle Bell!

The little girl Lingling rushed to the front, with a dagger, stab at Lu Ming's stomach.

Lu Ming evaded again and again, but the number of villagers was increasing, and he surrounded them in all directions.

Lu Ming's eyes became colder and colder.

"I didn't kill innocent people, but if you want to kill me, you will not be innocent. If you are an enemy, that is killing!"

"kill!"

When Lu Ming spit out a killing word, Lu Ming's body burst into a cold killer, a long gun, appeared in Lu Ming's hands, the gun flicked, and the sky was full of gun shadows.

puff! puff! ...

The spear pierced, and the little girl bear the brunt, pierced the eyebrow with the gun, and nailed to the ground.

Then, it was the young woman, and the simple grandfather...

An originally kind and simple person was assassinated on the ground by Lu Ming.

At first, Lu Ming's heart shivered, but then his eyes were replaced by Leng Xian.

On the way of martial arts, if you want to kill, then kill completely.

"kill!"

"kill!"

The guns roared, how these villagers resisted and were killed one by one, the bodies were covered with mountain villages, and the blood stained the paradise.

Lu Ming strode forward, step by step, out of the mountain village.

Around the village, villagers continued to kill Lu Ming, and eventually all turned into corpses.

Soon, Lu Ming stepped out of the village, but saw a larger town than the previous village.

When many people saw Lu Ming, they screamed with red eyes: "Kill the murderer, kill the innocent, kill him!"

In the town, more people killed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming had no choice but to kill and kill all the way.

Between heaven and earth, the blood was pervasive, and there were millions of corpses on the earth.

Wherever Lu Ming walked, everyone who saw Lu Ming had to kill him. Lu Ming could only choose to kill the other party.

Slowly, Lu Ming's eyes turned red, revealing the cold killing, and his eyes became more and more indifferent.

...

Outside, in the big hall, Tu Yi was staring at a ball in front of him.

The picture above the ball is exactly the picture where Lu Ming is.

Suddenly, ripples appeared in the space, and a golden figure appeared beside Tu Yi.

"Jin Yi!"

The soil nodded.

"How is it? Not even the first level, can't pass it?"

Jin Yi said.

"I don't know, the first hurdle is very difficult. A strong martial artist cannot be soft-handed. When he encounters an enemy, he must kill him no matter what. This is a must.

"But, in the boundless killing, in the **** sea of corpses, you must keep awake and keep your heart unchanged. Some people, in the boundless killing, will gradually change their mind and finally become a killing machine , That's useless!"

Together with the soil, his brow furrowed slightly.

"Yes, humans, it's easy to get lost!"

Jin Yi also spoke.

Suddenly, when the space moved again, several figures appeared. Like Tuyi, they were all puppets, but the colors were different.

They are Lei Yi, Mu Yi, and Water Yi.

These figures appeared, all staring at the ball for a moment.

"For so many years, I hope this kid can pass!"

Jin Yi sighed, and then everyone looked at it, and there was no more noise.

Lu Ming's killing continues.

His eyes are getting redder and his murderous body is getting stronger and stronger.

"Kill, kill, kill! Kill everything!"

In his mind, there was a voice, roaring constantly, as if to drown Lu Ming in endless killing.

This kind of killing thought, this kind of killing, was generated in Lu Ming's own heart, and it was not added to Lu Ming by the outside world. Even the third bloodline could not help Lu Ming.

"town!"

Suddenly, a loud voice sounded in Lu Ming's mind.

That was the voice from the blood of the prison monument.

Lu Ming excitedly shivered, and there was a trace of clarity in his mind.

"No, I acted in Lu Ming's life. I only killed the enemy, not the innocent people. No matter how many the enemy killed, after all, it was the enemy. It has nothing to do with other people. Even if you want to kill, you are the one who should kill!"

Lu Ming's thoughts turned sharply, and his eyes slowly recovered to clarity.

In the end, he sat cross-legged and his mind fell into the air.

The outside world, those attacks, landed on Lu Ming, dissipated one after another, and could not hurt Lu Ming.

Chapter 1293: Artistic conception

After a few hours, Lu Ming opened his eyes. At this time, Lu Ming's eyes had recovered clarity, and the killing in his eyes completely disappeared, only indifference and peace.

All around, those people were still attacking Lu Ming. Lu Ming stepped out, and the true element burst out, condensing the endless spears, and pierced out. Those figures were all killed by Lu Ming's spears.

But this time, Lu Ming did not fluctuate.

On this road full of killings, he will never be killed and become a killing machine.

In the hall, Tu Yi, Jin Yi and others saw this and smiled.

"The first pass, he passed!"

Tu Yi smiled.

"Although the first level is passed, the latter is more difficult!"

Jin Yi sighed.

"Don't worry, come step by step!" Tu Yiyi.

The others nodded and continued watching.

This time, Lu Ming didn't stop, and an endless spear burst out on him. He stepped out dozens of steps, stepping out every step, and everything that hindered him was wiped out.

I don't know how long it has passed, and the surrounding environment has changed again. Lu Ming returned to the passage.

"Congratulations on passing the first level!"

A voice sounded in Lu Ming's mind.

After that, there was no more sound.

"This is the first level? It's really difficult!"

Lu Ming secretly said.

After entering this passage, first of all, the endless killing thought suddenly came, and then entered the illusion, which will make people lost in the killing. Originally, Lu Ming thought that this was already a two-level pass. One pass.

The first hurdle is so difficult, I don't know what will be faced later.

Lu Ming showed confidence and war in his eyes and strode forward.

The passage is very long, and it seems that there is no end. Lu Ming walked for half an hour, and the passage in front suddenly widened, like a stone room.

Around the stone chamber, there are scores of nicks, dense and dense, extremely mysterious, and there is a faint smell of the earth in the faint.

In front of the stone room, there was a khaki light curtain, blocking the way.

"On the walls all around is the artistic conception of the earth's artistic conception, and the elemental art, and that light curtain can only be broken through if you successfully cultivate the elemental art. This level can only pass this level if you understand the elemental art on the successful wall. Only half a year!"

The previous voice sounded again in Lu Ming's mind.

"The earth's artistic conception martial arts, earth element art? Within half a year, the cultivation is successful?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

This time, the assessment was actually a martial art of the earth's artistic conception, and for a period of half a year, Lu Ming had absolute self-confidence.

Immediately, Lu Ming's eyes fell on the scratches on the wall, which made him feel carefully.

In Lu Ming's eyes, the nicks seemed to come alive, like a little snake, walking on the wall, turning into a marvelous martial art.

The artistic conception of the earth!

"Curious!"

As soon as he watched it, Lu Ming felt that this artistic conception of martial arts was extremely marvelous and unpredictable.

Lu Ming has also practiced Thunder's Artistic Martial Arts before, and Thunder Strike.

The training difficulty of Thunderstrike is already astonishingly high, which is one hundred times the difficulty of ordinary martial arts.

But the difficulty of the earth element technique is much more difficult than that of thunder strike.

Lu Ming stood there and watched it carefully for three days, but still had no clue.

No wonder, as long as you practice successfully within half a year, you will be able to pass the level. The difficulty of practice is too great.

In the hall, Tu Yi and Jin Yi watched quietly.

"I don't know if this kid can realize success in half a year!"

Someone spoke.

"If it really takes half a year to understand success, then there is no hope behind it."

Jin Yidao.

"Yes, according to historical experience, the shorter the time, the greater the hope in the future. Some people can be successful for half a year, or even five months, indicating that the potential is limited, and it will definitely not be able to pass in the future!"

Tu sighed.

The shorter the time spent here, the greater the hope behind.

"Before, the person who used the shortest time was three months and fifteen days, but still did not come to the end. In my opinion, there is hope for customs clearance only if you comprehend success within three months!"

Jin Yidao.

Everyone went silent, and the atmosphere seemed dignified.

It is good to be able to comprehend success within half a year. It is really difficult to comprehend within three months.

In the stone room, Lu Ming remained motionless and felt the nicks around him carefully.

In Lu Ming's eyes, the nicks seem to be transformed into individual villains, who are practicing the martial arts of the earth's artistic conception and earth elemental art.

"The core of the artistic conception martial art lies in the artistic conception, and the potential and power of the artistic conception are fully exerted, and the power of ten times and one hundred times is exerted. Therefore, the cultivation of artistic conception martial arts needs to start from the artistic conception!"

Slowly, Lu Ming closed his eyes, and the villains transformed by the nicks disappeared, leaving only the mood of the earth in Lu Ming's heart.

Slowly, the earth's artistic conception coincided with those scores.

Here, one cannot rely on the ancient trees of enlightenment, but oneself.

Time passes quickly.

Five days, ten days, one month...

When the past month and a half passed, Lu Ming suddenly moved, he stepped on the ground, a dull roar on the ground, and a punch.

This punch, heavy like a mountain, like a thunder, seems to suppress everything, and it feels like a prisoner of heaven.

"Yes, that's how it feels!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, his fists continually waved, and the void thundered.

In the hall, Tu Yi, Jin Yi and others, their eyes light up.

"Quickly, only one and a half months, he touched the door!"

"Amazing, it's amazing. Although it was only a preliminary touch, it was only a month and a half ago. He really hopes to practice successfully within three months!"

"Hahaha, there is hope!"

Tu Yi, Jin Yi and others uttered their excitement one by one, with strong hopes in their eyes.

They really waited too long and didn't want to wait any longer.

In the stone room, Lu Ming's continuous drills seem to never stop.

Time continues to pass.

The power of Lu Ming's fist is getting bigger and bigger, and the world is roaring and shaking with Lu Ming's fist.

When the time passed two and a half months.

boom!

Lu Ming burst out with a punch, and the earth's artistic conception burst out with the strength of the punch, and the power was extremely powerful.

Di Yuan Yuan, this is Di Yuan Yuan, Lu Ming's successful cultivation is successful.

The same is the artistic conception of martial arts, the level of the earth element art is obviously higher than the thunder strike, and the power is also stronger. Although it is still only the first level, the power is equivalent to the second level of the thunder strike.

"Two and a half months, I don't know what the level is. Let's talk about it after passing this level!"

Lu Ming whispered in his mouth, and then stepped forward, came to the earth-colored light curtain, punched.

Click!

The earth-colored light curtain shattered like glass and turned into a light spot to dissipate. Lu Ming stepped over and moved on.

After the light curtain, it was still a passageway, but soon, Lu Ming came to a stone room again.

Chapter 1294: Artistic martial arts showdown

It is almost the same as the previous stone room.

The walls around the stone room are full of nicks, but the difference is that these nicks are full of the mood of fire.

In front, there is also a light curtain that blocks the way and becomes red.

"On the walls around this place are the artistic conception of fire and fire elemental art. Only after successfully cultivating fire elemental art within half a year can we penetrate the light curtain and step into the next level!"

That voice sounded again in Lu Ming's mind.

"This time, it is the artistic conception of fire, the fire element technique!"

"Is it based on the artistic conception that I have comprehended. I have realized five kinds of artistic conception. Do I have to practice five kinds of artistic conception martial art?"

Lu Ming couldn't help guessing.

His eyes looked at the light curtain, and then he walked over to run the Earth Yuanshu and punched him with a punch.

After the violent fist blasted past, the light curtain was motionless, and even a trace of ripples could not rise.

Then Lu Ming changed the Thunderstrike, Prison Prison Skill, Jiulong Skywalker, etc., but it didn’t work. The light curtain didn’t have any ripples. Opportunities and tricks, it turned out to be useless.

Now Lu Ming stopped thinking about it, and began to watch the nicks and began to understand the Fire Elemental Technique.

With previous experience, Lu Ming quickly entered the state.

Fire elemental art is also more powerful than Thunderstrike, but it is also terrifying to practice.

Lu Ming understands carefully.

time flies!

Two months and twelve days later, Lu Ming was bathed in flames, like a **** of fire. With a random blow, the power of the mood of fire erupted to the extreme, exerting terrible power.

Fire elemental art, successful cultivation!

"Successful, successful cultivation again, hahaha!"

"It's still within three months. This time, it only took two months and twelve days, which is three days less than the previous Earth Yuan technique. There is hope. This time, there is hope!"

"This Lu Ming, the perception is too strong, this time, there is really hope!"

In the hall, Tu Yi, Jin Yi and others cheered with excitement.

In the past, the fastest person had successfully cultivated an artistic conception martial art, which took three and a half months.

But Lu Ming, the first door only took two and a half months, and the second door saved three days, which surpassed all previous ones.

The shorter the time, the greater the potential, and the last level will have a chance to pass.

boom!

Lu Ming pointed out with one finger and cast the Fire Elemental Art. The artistic conception of fire was condensed on the fingertips, and was lit on the fiery red light curtain. The light curtain shattered and disappeared.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and continued to step forward.

Sure enough, as Lu Ming did not expect, it didn't take long before he came to a stone room again.

There are also notches on the walls of the stone room, and there is also a light curtain at the end of the stone room.

This time, you need to comprehend the artistic conception of the wind, Feng Yuanshu.

Lu Ming didn't want to delay for a little while, he directly entered the state and began to understand.

This time, Lu Ming's time was shortened by another two days. It took only two months and ten days to successfully comprehend Feng Yuanshu and passed this level.

It didn't take long for the next level.

This time, it's the artistic conception of water, martial arts.

This time, the time was shortened by another two days. It took only two months and eight days to successfully practice and passed this level.

Then, coming to the fifth level, you need to practice Thunder's Artistic Martial Arts, Thunder Yuanshu.

Compared with Lu Ming, Lei Yuanshu is simpler, because Lu Ming has practiced Thunder Strike, and has more experience in the cultivation of Thunder's artistic conception martial arts.

In the end, it only took a total of two months for Lu Ming to successfully practice Lei Yuanshu and passed this level.

"Congratulations, you have passed the second level!"

When Lu Ming passed through the fifth light curtain, a sound rang in Lu Ming's mind.

Before and after, Lu Mingyi spent less than a year, surpassed the second level, and cultivated into five powerful artistic martial arts skills.

"It's really earned, even if you don't get the Chaos Sutra this time, you'll earn it!"

Lu Ming's eyes glowed.

These five kinds of artistic conception martial arts are worthless when they are taken outside. It is far from the comparison of the artistic conception martial arts skills of Thunderstrike.

If Lu Ming can cultivate the five artistic concepts of martial arts to the highest level, his combat power can skyrocket.

"Go on, Chaos Sutra, I must get it!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

It's just a challenge to get through the barriers, and you can get five such wonderful martial arts in the artistic conception. The Chaos Sutra is certainly amazing, and Lu Ming's heart is fiery.

Continue to step forward, and soon after, the light in front is bright, Lu Ming came to a battle platform.

The battle platform is very large, with a length and width exceeding one hundred miles.

"Challenge, is it a test of combat power?"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! ...

When Lu Ming stepped onto the battle platform, suddenly in front of Lu Ming, five figures were condensed.

These five figures are all tall and burly men, but their skin colors are different.

There are earthy yellow, cyan, blue, fire red...

It is very similar to Tu Yi that Lu Ming has seen before, and it seems to be a puppet.

"The last hurdle, with Earth Yuanshu, Thunder Yuanshu, Fire Yuanshu, Water Yuanshu, Fengyuanshu, five artistic conception martial arts, defeat five puppets, and perform other martial arts, it is invalid!"

"Time is two years!"

A voice sounded in Lu Ming's mind.

The last hurdle is to defeat these five puppets in two years.

Lu Ming just had a thought.

Uh!

Five figures, one of them slammed towards the landing.

This figure became earthy yellow, and it used the primitive technique.

It slammed into the landing with a punch, the earth's artistic conception pervaded, and a strong pressure exerted on Lu Ming.

This puppet's cultivation is not weaker than Lu Ming at all, and it is terrifying with the power of earth element.

boom!

The true element in Lu Ming's body exploded, the earth's artistic conception permeated, and he exhibited the earth element technique, and also punched at the opponent.

The two fists intersect, and Lu Ming feels the force of a row of mountains and seas, rushing towards him.

Lu Ming's body shook, and he stepped back again and again.

"It's Earth Elemental Technique is far above me!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

bump!

The earthy yellow puppet stepped on the battle platform and slammed towards the landing, his fist was like a mountain, as heavy as the earth.

"Invincible!"

Lu Ming had a thought in his mind. Under the same power, Lu Ming's Earth Elemental Skill was not as good as the opponent, and he was not his opponent at all.

The use of other martial arts is invalid.

Roar! Roar! Roar! ...

In Lu Ming's body, the sounds of Longyin sounded, and nine dragon forces all exploded.

When the dragon force exploded, Lu Ming's power increased sharply, and he performed the geo-primitive technique, and punched out with one punch.

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

Because the power of the yellow puppet also increased sharply, and it was no weaker than Lu Ming's power after the explosion of dragon power, and with the stronger geophysics, the opponent's power still overwhelmed Lu Ming.

Chapter 1295: Artistic and artistic fusion

bump!

The two fists intersect, and Lu Ming still hits back again and again.

"Bloodline!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, a third bloodline emerged, and a force poured into Lu Ming's body, so that Lu Ming's power was strengthened again.

But Lu Ming's strength increased, and the strength of the yellow puppet will also increase.

Then, Lu Ming exerted the power of prison prison to increase his power. Correspondingly, the strength of the other party also increased rapidly.

It's useless. How does Ren Luming increase his strength?

"Sure enough it's useless. In the end, you have to fight with artistic martial arts!"

With a sigh, Lu Ming put away the bloodline and dragon power. Sure enough, the other party's power also weakened, and the base power remained at the same level as Lu Ming.

"Then marry the enemy with artistic conception martial art!"

Lu Ming only erupted the True Yuan, used the Yuan Yuan technique, and fought against the other party.

It's a pity that the opponent's artistic conception of martial arts was on top of Lu Ming. Lu Ming tried his best to resist it, but he was still not invincible. If he couldn't reach ten moves, he was bombarded by the opponent.

When Lu Ming hit the battle platform, the opponent stopped the attack.

"It seems difficult at this level. Now it is just a yellow puppet, and there are four others who didn’t do it. I don’t know if the next five puppets will join forces. If they join hands, the difficulty will be even more terrifying. No wonder it takes two years!"

Lu Ming thought quickly.

"It seems that only by rapidly improving the artistic conception of martial arts can you pass this level, then, let's continue the battle!"

Lu Ming's eyes were full of warfare, and he stepped out and came to the battle platform again.

The opponent's artistic conception of martial arts is exactly the same as his. Continuous battles will also be very helpful to Lu Ming's understanding of artistic conception of martial arts.

Uh!

This time, it was no longer a pale yellow puppet, but a fiery red puppet. It used the fire elemental technique, which was full of explosive attacks.

Lu Ming also used the fire elemental technique to fight against it.

The opponent's fire elemental technique is obviously above Lu Ming. Even if Lu Ming does his best, it is difficult to resist.

"It's so subtle, the original Fire Elemental Technique can still be used like this!"

During the battle, Lu Ming sensed the fire elemental arts performed by the other party, and at the same time, he and his self-cultivation proved each other to improve his understanding of fire elemental arts.

After more than ten moves, Lu Ming was shot down the battle platform.

But Lu Ming was not discouraged, and then boarded the battle platform.

This time, a blue puppet shot, and the other side was performing Feng Yuanshu.

In this way, once Lu Ming was knocked off the battle platform, he immediately boarded the battle platform and fought with the other party. While fighting, he realized the martial arts of the artistic conception and made rapid progress.

Every time, only when Lu Ming Zhenyuan is exhausted, he will stop to devour the original stone to supplement Zhenyuan.

Cultivation has no years, time is passing by quickly.

One month, two months, three months...

In a flash, half a year passed.

In half a year, Lu Ming was fighting against five puppets in addition to recovering the true yuan. His understanding of the five artistic concepts of martial arts was advancing by leaps and bounds.

Lu Ming made major breakthroughs in the five artistic concepts of martial arts, and entered the third level with great power.

boom!

Lu Ming exerted the earth elemental technique and played against the yellow puppet. Lu Ming's boxing power was strong and powerful. The earth's artistic conception blended into it. Every punch was like the earth suppressing the opponent. The power was extremely amazing.

The two fists intersect, and the body of the yellow puppet flies away, falling over the edge of the battle platform.

"Give me down!"

Lu Ming killed toward the yellow puppet.

Uh!

But this is that a blue figure flashed, and the blue puppet flew to Lu Ming like lightning, waved hands, Feng Yuanshu cut the space and cut to Lu Ming.

At the same time, the scorching breath filled, and the fiery red figure also pounced on Lu Ming.

Then, there are blue puppets and purple puppets.

And the yellow puppet also got up, five puppets, rushed to the landing together.

Sure enough, as Lu Ming guessed, the five puppets joined forces.

The five puppets joined forces, and the power was amazing. Lu Ming was beaten back constantly.

The key is that Lu Ming’s use of one of the artistic martial arts techniques will be restrained by the corresponding puppets, making it difficult to exert the most powerful power.

Lu Ming can only continually change the artistic conception of martial arts, using five artistic conception of martial arts in turn to resist the opponent's attack.

However, the five kinds of artistic conception rotation takes time. Even if it is only a moment, it is also a flaw. Lu Ming was beaten back and forth repeatedly, and he was shot down to the battle platform with few moves.

"The five puppets work together, it's too strong, and it's seamless. I'm using a single artistic conception martial art, and I'm not an opponent at all. If I can perfectly convert the five artistic conception martial arts, maybe there is hope!"

Lu Ming thought, and then boarded the battle platform.

As soon as they reached the battle platform, the five puppets slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming can only do his utmost to continuously transform the five artistic concepts of martial arts and fight against the five puppets.

At the beginning, Lu Ming was completely invincible, because there are always five gaps in the conversion of the five artistic concepts of martial arts, which is not so perfect, and will be defeated by the other party.

But as time passed, Lu Ming became more and more proficient in the conversion of the five artistic concepts of martial arts. After a few months, Lu Ming could easily achieve the perfect conversion. With different artistic skills, at this stage, Lu Ming finally waited to block the attack of the five puppets.

"Fusion!"

But at this time, the earthy yellow puppet spoke indifferently, and then the five puppets changed shape, and the five artistic conception martial arts burst out, fusing together, forming a chaotic color, and roaring towards the landing.

The five artistic concepts of martial arts, actually merged together, the power of crazy increase, just one move, Lu Ming was struck out of the battle platform.

"No, you can still play like this!"

Lu Ming shouted.

The difficulty of this level is too great. Five puppet methods are emerging one after another and are becoming more and more powerful. Now, can the five artistic concepts of martial arts be integrated?

Fusion? By the way, fusion!

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

Is this the premise of practicing chaotic artistic conception?

Only by combining five artistic concepts and martial arts together, can one be qualified to practice chaotic artistic conception?

Lu Ming couldn't help guessing.

These levels are not only tests, but also hone.

Those who can break through under such discipline can only reach the end and cultivate the chaotic mood of success.

The chaotic artistic conception, the emperor of the artistic conception between heaven and earth, is absolutely terrifying, but it is not difficult to imagine, the difficulty of cultivation is absolutely terrifying, and the cultivation conditions are also extremely harsh.

Not everyone can practice successfully.

Only when certain conditions are met can you succeed in cultivation.

And the test on this road is probably to prepare for the cultivation of chaotic mood. If the test on this road fails, it will not be qualified to practice the Chaos scripture, and it is impossible to cultivate the successful chaotic mood.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming's eyes were filled with fighting spirit again.

"Come, I don't believe it. I can't combine the five artistic concepts of martial arts!"

Lu Ming shouted and rushed to the battle platform to fight against the five puppets.

Chapter 1296: Success, Lord Chaos

In the hall, Tu Yi, Jin Yi and others stared at the orb, watching closely.

"At the last level, I don't know if he can succeed!"

Jin Yi sighed, his eyes full of hope, but a little worried.

"The last hurdle is the key. In history, some people have come to this step, but in the end they have all succeeded and failed. If they cannot combine the five artistic concepts and martial arts into one, it is impossible to cultivate a successful chaotic artistic conception."

Tu Yi.

"This child, the previous results, is the best ever, I hope he can succeed!"

A fiery red figure spoke.

"Hope!"

Others sighed.

...

On the battle platform, Lu Ming was bombarded as soon as he went up.

"Come again!"

Lu Ming was not discouraged and rushed to the battle platform again. The five puppets shot at the same time. The fusion of the five artistic conceptions drove towards the landing.

Lu Ming's spiritual consciousness constantly scans how the five puppets blended the five artistic concepts and martial arts.

The fusion of five artistic concepts and martial arts, the power is too strong, no two strokes, Lu Ming was bombed on the battle platform, spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Come again!"

"Come again!"

Lu Ming was not discouraged, disregarding the injury, and boarded the battle platform to continue the battle.

Time passes day by day.

At the beginning, Lu Ming could only resist one or two moves. Later, Lu Ming resisted more and more tricks, and the time he persisted also slowly became longer.

Six months later, Lu Ming has been able to insist on more than ten moves.

By this time, it was still two months before the two-year period, but Lu Ming still did not comprehend the fusion of five artistic concepts and martial arts.

Each of the five artistic concepts of martial arts has its own system, and each of them is a deep excavation of its own artistic conception. They are all unique. It is too difficult and too difficult to integrate them into one.

"It seems that I used to integrate the five artistic concepts, and it was just the fusion of the superficial fur. It is not a true, complete integration. If it is a complete integration, the five artistic concepts will not separate, but become a new one. Artistic conception!"

After this period of time, Lu Ming also understood that the so-called fusion of his five previous artistic concepts was only superficial, and the fusion of fur was only a thousand miles away from complete fusion.

"The fusion of five artistic concepts and martial arts still needs to start with the fusion of artistic conception!"

Lu Ming's mind was analyzing various possibilities, and then boarded the battle platform to confirm his thoughts.

boom! boom! boom! ...

On the battle platform, Lu Ming surrounded by five-color artistic conception, instantly played out five kinds of artistic conception martial arts, flame, thunder, violent wind... roared on the battle platform, slammed into five puppets.

But the astonishing attack, with the fusion of five puppets and five artistic concepts and martial arts, instantly fell apart and completely lost.

It's as if steel was bombarding tofu.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming continued to play five kinds of artistic martial arts, trying to integrate.

"Yes, that's how it feels. If you go down this road, you will eventually succeed."

Although it still failed, Lu Ming's eyes brightened.

He finally felt that he was in the right direction.

As long as you find the right direction, you will eventually succeed.

The war continued, and half a month later, Lu Ming fisted continuously. This time, only four kinds of artistic martial arts broke out, not one less, but two of them, successfully merged by Lu Ming.

"Haha, the first step was finally successful!"

Lu Ming was ecstatic.

After so long, the first step was finally taken.

It is a matter of time to integrate two, four, or even five.

"Keep going!"

Lu Ming was excited and continued the war.

In the hall, Tu Yi, Jin Yi and others almost jumped with excitement.

"Successful, he successfully integrated the two, not far from success!"

"No. 1 in history, no. 1 in history, no one has ever been able to reach this point before, there is hope!"

"Hahaha, is the inheritance of Emperor Zun finally succeeded?"

Jin Yi and others laughed, very happy and excited.

It is relatively simple to start the two fusions, but the latter three, four, and five will be more and more difficult to merge.

But Lu Ming found the right direction, the goal was clear, and every moment, he was making progress and approaching the goal.

Time, day by day, month by month, month by month.

It is getting closer and closer in two years.

Lu Ming also made a major breakthrough.

The fusion of three kinds of success and the fusion of four kinds of success. When there is one month away from two years, Lu Ming finally merged the five artistic conception martial arts into one artistic conception martial art.

boom!

In one stroke, the air of chaos permeated, the terrible power, scattered the attack of the five puppets, and the powerful strength continued to bombard.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The five puppets were blown out by Lu Ming and fell outside the battle platform.

Although the five puppets also merged five artistic concepts of martial arts, after all, they were separated by five people, and Lu Ming is a person. The fusion is more pure, the power is greater, and the combat power displayed is naturally stronger.

"Hahaha, succeeded, he succeeded!"

"Go, let's go and see!"

Tu Yi, Jin Yi and others shouted in excitement, and then all of them disappeared in the hall. At the next moment, Lu Ming's battle platform, the space was split, and Tu Yi and others appeared.

"Senior One!"

Seeing Tu Yi, Lu Ming froze slightly, then clenched his fists to salute, and looked at Jin Yi and others.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, no need to pay more congratulations. Congratulations on passing all the levels and being qualified to practice Chaos Sutra. I will introduce it to you. This is Jin Yi, Lei Yi..."

Tu Yi laughed, excited, and introduced Jin Yi and others to Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming has seen your seniors!"

Although he knew that Jin Yi and others were puppets, Lu Ming still respectfully saluted.

"Haha, no need to be polite, and wait for you to successfully cultivate the Chaos Sutra, that's the heir to the emperor and our master!"

Jin laughed widely, his mouth closed.

"Emperor Zun?"

Lu Ming was surprised.

"Lu Ming, let me make it clear to you, this place is the Hall of Chaos of the Hundred Yuan Sect, the lord of the palace, the Emperor of Chaos, the Emperor of Chaos, but one of the strongest of the Heng Yuan Sect, with unparalleled combat power , Is the most powerful in the world!"

"As long as you successfully cultivate the Chaos Sutra, you are the heir to Chaos Emperor, and naturally our master!"

Tu Yi explained.

"Chaotic Hall, belongs to Hundred Yuan Sect, senior, I don't know if there is Time and Space Spirit Hall in Hundred Yuan Sect?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Do you know the space-time spirit hall? Yes, the Hunyuanzong has nine halls. The space-time spirit hall is one of the nine halls of the Hengyuanzong. The master of the space-time spirit hall is the space-time

spirit rat, one of the top ten war beasts. It is also the pinnacle of the world, but it is still inferior to Chaos Emperor!"

Tu Yi explained that when he talked about Emperor Chaos, his face showed arrogance.

"Emperor Chaos is so powerful that it is stronger than the top ten beasts!"

Lu Ming was secretly surprised, looking forward to Chaos Sutra even more.

Chapter 1297: Chaos artistic conception

"Lu Ming, the Chaos Sutra is there. You go in. As long as you have successfully cultivated the Chaos Sutra, you can leave here. However, you have successfully integrated the five artistic concepts and martial arts skills. It must not be too difficult to practice the Chaos Sutra!"

Tu Yi, pointing to a stone gate behind the battle platform.

"Thank you seniors!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and walked towards the stone door.

The stone door was closed, but when Lu Ming walked in, the stone door opened automatically.

After the stone gate, a misty, unrealistic view, Lu Ming did not hesitate, walked in step by step.

As soon as Lu Ming walked into the stone gate, the stone gate closed voluntarily.

Behind the stone gate is a huge stone chamber. There is a figure over the stone chamber, sitting cross-legged in the air.

This figure is not very burly or very tall, but it gives the impression that it is as tall as the sky, able to stand up to the sky, and is the most burly figure between the sky and the earth.

That kind of breath, mysterious and mysterious, is more inscrutable than any strong man Lu Ming encountered in the past. Lu Ming faced this figure as if facing the entire universe.

At the beginning, when Lu Ming faced the Sacred Heart left by the Heavenly Profound Saint, he was already shocked by the vast breath of the other party, but now it feels that the Heavenly Profound Saint is in front of this figure, which is the ants and dust.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt his breath stopped.

In this figure, the body is completely shrouded in the light of chaos, you can't see the true appearance, only the vague figure.

"Is this the Emperor of Chaos?"

Lu Ming thought to himself.

Too strong, the realm of Chaos Emperor has reached a point where Lu Ming can't imagine.

But such a strong man has already fallen.

Before Lu Ming heard the earth mentioned, Chaos Emperor has already fallen, so he will look for inheritors.

How could such a powerful existence fall? What kind of enemy is he facing?

Lu Ming could hardly imagine.

Could it be that this figure in front of me is just a sliver of Chaos Emperor?

Lu Ming secretly guessed.

"I am the Chaos Sutra!"

Suddenly, the figure spoke, his voice was calm, and it was very comfortable to listen to his ears.

"Chaos Classics? This figure is actually Chaos Classics?"

Lu Ming was stunned for a long time. Unexpectedly, the Chaos Sutra actually turned into a human form, exuding a vast and unpredictable atmosphere.

"I am the Emperor of Chaos and I am here to wait for the inheritors. After so many years, someone finally came here, and my mission was completed!"

The Chaos Sutra opened, and after it was finished, it turned into a ray of light, and flew to Lu Ming's eyebrow, and entered Lu Ming's eyebrow.

At the next moment, Lu Ming felt a lot of information in his mind.

"Chaos Classics, the cultivation method of the Chaos Artistic Conception, and the realm of Chaos, even the cultivation method of the Chaos Law, and the corresponding artistic conception martial arts, domain martial arts..."

Lu Ming closed his eyes and watched closely.

"It's too mysterious, it's really mysterious."

The more he looked, the more excited Lu Ming was.

"No, those behind, I can't look at it now, and I can't understand it after reading it. Now, I mainly want to turn my five moods into chaotic moods!"

Lu Ming converged and began to watch the beginning and the most basic part of the Chaos Sutra, and cultivated a chaotic mood.

Chaos mood is to transform five or more moods with completely different attributes into chaotic mood.

Chaos artistic conception is extremely mysterious, but it is the beginning of all artistic conceptions between heaven and earth. After successful cultivation of chaotic artistic conception, chaotic artistic conception can even be transformed into other artistic conceptions at will.

For example, after successfully cultivating the Chaos Artistic Conception, you can transform the Chaos Artistic Conception into a Killing Artistic Conception, Destruction Artistic Conception, Blood Artistic Conception, Thunderous Artistic Conception, etc.

There are only the strongest kinds of artistic conception, chaotic artistic conception cannot be transformed, such as time artistic conception, spatial artistic conception, etc.

Lu Ming watched the Chaos Sutra carefully, then sat cross-legged and began to practice.

Before Lu Ming, the five artistic concepts of martial arts have been merged into one, so now it is not too difficult to practice Chaos Sutra. It can be said that the previous practice and test has paved the way to practice chaotic artistic conception.

Three days later, the five-color mood surrounded Lu Ming's body and became somewhat boiling.

After seven days, the colors of the five-color mood have become somewhat blurred.

Half a month later, the five moods were completely intertwined, and the original color could not be seen.

Two months later, Lu Ming's body was surrounded by confusion and chaos.

The original five kinds of artistic conceptions disappeared, and replaced by a more mysterious and supreme artistic conception, blooming on Lu Ming.

Chaos artistic conception, the emperor in the artistic conception, Lu Ming finally cultivated successfully.

Moreover, the level also belongs to four levels of consummation.

Uh!

Lu Ming stretched out a finger, and there was a chaotic mood on it, and a little lighter towards the space, the space was rippling like waves.

You know, here is the heaven, and the space is very stable, far exceeding the Shenxu mainland group. Previously, Lu Ming tried his best to tear the space, but now, just a little, the space ripples.

"The power is so amazing. With my current practice and the chaotic mood, should I be able to fight against the emperor? Even the ability to suppress the emperor."

Lu Ming guessed that there were amazing fluctuations in his eyes. That was self-confidence, a kind of extreme self-confidence.

Lu Ming's current practice is only the peak of the Ninefold Talent of the Spirit God. Lu Ming has self-confidence, can fight against the emperor, and even pressure the emperor. If someone else knows, I am afraid that Lu Ming is a lunatic.

But Lu Ming now feels this way.

In the past, he needed to rely on Lei Ding, and even Dandan, to help them with the bubble, in order to contend with the emperor, but now, Lu Ming is confident that he does not need Leiding, and does not need Dandan, he will be able to help him Suppress the emperor.

"I don't know what happened to Xiaoqing? I have been here for more than three years. The outside world may have just passed by for a while. Xiaoqing is in my mountains and rivers map. I don't know if the time is synchronized with me?"

Lu Ming thought, then his eyebrows glowed, and the mountain and river map emerged. Lu Ming's figure appeared in the mountain and river map.

"Lu Ming!"

As soon as Lu Ming entered the mountain and river map, Xie Nianqing's figure appeared in front of Lu Ming, staring at Landing with a grudge.

"Lu Ming, what's going on? Why didn't you come to see me for more than three years?"

Xie Nianqing stared at Ming Ming bitterly, but in the depths of his eyes, there was a strong miss.

"Over three years, has the time in the mountains and rivers been synchronized with me?"

Lu Ming moved.

"Xiaoqing, like this..."

At the moment, Lu Ming explained the matter in detail.

"This is actually..."

After hearing it, Xie Nianqing was amazed.

"Xiaoqing, your cultivation has improved a lot!"

Lu Mingling swept the knowledge and found that Xie Nianqing's cultivation practice had reached the peak of the spirit god's ninth level. Like Lu Ming, it was only one step away from the completion of the spirit god.

"Well, of course, I am bored all the time, and I have been practicing hard. After more than three years, the progress is naturally fast!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Sorry, Xiaoqing!"

At the next moment, Lu Ming held Xie Nianqing tightly in her arms, and Xie Nianqing's red lips were printed on her lips.

The lips intersect, and Xie Nianqing's body trembles slightly, as if she has no strength, and Ren Luming performs.

For a long time, lip points.

Chapter 1298: reward

Speaking of which, the two of them really haven't seen each other for more than three years. They naturally missed each other, snuggled up with each other, and chatted.

Half a day later, a voice came into Lu Ming's ear.

"Lu Ming, you will be sent back to the original place in half a month!"

This is Tu Yi's voice.

"After half a month?"

Lu Ming was stunned. Originally, he wanted to practice more here for a while, because the cultivation may take a few years, and the outside world might have passed for a while. Isn't it a pity to miss such a good place?

But now, Tu Yi is only half a month old.

Lu Ming talked about this matter with Xie Nianqing, and then withdrew from Shantu.

In the huge stone room, I didn't see the figure of Tu Yi. I thought that it was Tu Yi who sensed what he heard.

"Senior Tuyi, why only half a month?"

Lu Ming's voice came out, and he knew that Tu Yi should be able to hear it.

"Time acceleration is extremely fast here, but to maintain time acceleration, it takes a lot of energy. Every time, only when the qualified person comes to this place, will time acceleration be turned on. Now, you have successfully cultivated chaos. Artistic conception, the time here is accelerating, it will naturally stop, otherwise, not so much energy consumption!"

Tu Yi's voice came.

Lu Ming nodded. Although it felt a pity, this was normal.

Time is accelerating, this method is too anti-sky, it is naturally impossible to maintain it all the time, and it needs to consume terrible energy.

If it can be easily maintained, that would be too scary. How long will the outside world pass after practicing in it for thousands of years? Wouldn't it be possible to let a group of people come in to practice?

This is impossible.

Even with the details of Chaos Hall, it won't last long.

"Senior, I will leave in half a month!"

Lu Ming said.

"it is good!"

Tu Yi's voice came.

"Next, upgrade and repair!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Now, his artistic conception has been transformed into a chaotic artistic conception, which is a fourth-level perfection.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice can also be promoted until the Spirit God is completed.

In half a month, it was enough for Lu Ming to devour the refining raw stone and upgrade it.

With a wave of hands, a large pile of original stones appeared, and the Kowloon bloodline appeared, swallowing one bite, that is, ten million original stones were swallowed and began to refine.

A huge number of original stones are constantly refined and transformed into true elements, which helps Lu Ming start to impact the realm.

After 10 million refining and chemical conversion, they swallowed another 10 million.

Ten million and ten million.

In a blink of an eye, in the past ten days, Lu Ming devoured and refined 100 million rough stones.

Such an amazing number of original stones, transformed into amazing real elements, began to impact.

boom!

In Lu Ming's body, the breath is great, and in Tan Tanaka, the spirit **** is blooming in the vast radiance, becoming thick and thick, like a real person.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice also made a breakthrough from the spirit god's ninth peak to a spirit god's consummation.

After the Spirit God is completed, Lu Ming finally cultivates until the Spirit God is completed. The next step is to start to impact the realm of the emperor.

Everything is to prepare for the emperor.

In the process of impacting the realm of the emperor, to realize the prototype of the realm is supreme.

Spirit God is perfect and has stood at the pinnacle of Spirit God's Three Realms.

Lu Ming felt the full-bodied true element in his body, with a confident smile on his face.

Now, how strong is his fighting power?

Lu Ming couldn't figure out himself, and was curious.

"It's time to go out!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and walked towards the door of the stone room. The stone door opened automatically. Lu Ming went out. Outside, it was still the battle platform.

Tu Yi, Jin Yi and others are still on the battle platform.

Seeing Lu Ming coming out, Tu Yi, Jin Yi and others had smiles on their faces, and then suddenly bowed to Lu Ming and shouted in unison: "Subordinate, see Young Master!"

Lu Ming froze for a moment, and quickly lifted up the soil and others, saying, "Seniors, what are you doing? Please hurry up!"

"Young Master, you have inherited the Chaos Emperor, and successfully cultivated the Chaos Artistic Conception, that is our young Master!"

Tu Yi opened his mouth and insisted on bowing down to Lu Ming.

How do people such as Tu Yixiu do? Lu Ming couldn't stop him, he could only let them fall down.

After a good week, Tu Yiyi and others got up.

"Seniors, Hall of Chaos, are you alone?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Hey, during the World War I, all the strongmen of Chaos Hall died in battle, leaving us puppets, but not many!"

Tu sighed.

"Then, can you follow me out?"

Lu Ming asked, looking forward.

The cultivation practices of Tuyi and others are unfathomable. If they can go out with him, kill Emperor Yi, and even defuse the Shenxu mainland group, it will be a breeze.

Unfortunately, the result disappointed Lu Ming.

"No!"

Tu Yi, Jin Yi and others shook their heads.

"Young Master, Emperor Zun has left his last words. Heirs of the Emperor Zun, unless they are cultivated to reach the sage realm, so that we can leave. Before that, we can't leave, and we can't give the Master much help!"

Tu Yi explained.

Lu Ming was greatly disappointed. It seems that Emperor Chaos was afraid of his inheritors, who relied too much on the power of the Tuyi class and lost his enterprising spirit before setting such rules.

Seeing Lu Ming showing disappointment, Tu Yi pondered for a while, and then said: "Young Master, it is not that there is no reward at all, because Young Master, when you are tested, you perform particularly well, and there are certain rewards."

After speaking, Tu waved his hands one by one, and a figure appeared on the side of the soil.

One, like Tu Yi, is also a yellowish figure, and at first glance, he knows that it is a puppet.

"Young Master, this puppet, named Tu Qian, has the strength of the second peak of the Emperor Wu, and can temporarily follow the young master to help out the young master!"

Tu Yi.

"Wuhuang Duplex Peak!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

It's okay, the Emperor Wuhuang's double peak is also the most powerful at the peak of Shenhuang Continent, which is equivalent to Emperor Yi.

"Meet the young master!"

Tu Qianxiang Lu Ming salutes.

"Okay, Thousand Thousand, you are temporarily among the treasures of the sky!"

Lu Ming summoned the mountain and river map and collected the soil into the mountain and river map.

Uh!

At this time, a token came flying, suspended above Lu Ming's head, is a mixed token.

"Master, this Hundred Yuan token, you have to collect it. In the future, you may be able to compete for the throne of the Hundred Yuan lineage!"

Tu Yi.

"Huanyuan lineage?" Lu Ming was surprised.

"Yes, anyone who gets the Hunyuan token will have a great chance in the future to be able to compete for the throne of the Hunyuan clan, and have the opportunity to inherit the Hunyuan clan. Yuan Zong successor's order."

Tu Yi explained.

Lu Ming was shocked. Unexpectedly, Hunyuan Token actually has such a use.

Lu Ming quickly collected the Hundred Tokens.

"Young Master, let's send you back!"

Tu Yi together, and then joined forces with Jin Yi and others to open a void channel, Lu Ming felt his body tightened, and his eyes were black, he fell into darkness.

I don't know how long there was light coming. At the same time, Lu Ming also heard a yelling voice, which was a dandy voice.

Chapter 1199: Tianleimu

"Duibaolou used to be used for the exchange of treasures for the powerful people of the older generations, but recently, Tianjiao from various continents converged, and I heard that this time was covered by Ji Hongchen, which is specially for the younger generation of Tianjiao to exchange treasures! "

Ye Chuan explained.

"Ji Hongchen?"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were slightly surprised.

"Haha, Ji Hongchen, but one of the three strongest arrogances in my Southern Palace, a magnificent and strange woman, maybe at the highest level today, with the opportunity, maybe you can see it!"

Mentioning Ji Hongchen, Ye Chuan shines in his eyes.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and then the three walked towards Duibaolou.

There are a total of seven floors in Huibao Building. There is a certain fee to enter. Enter the first floor and pay a thousand pieces of original stone. The more you go up, the higher the original stone will be.

The three paid the fee and stepped into a light door.

Yes, the doors of Duibao Building are not ordinary doors, they are all portals. Enter, just pass in.

After the three men stepped into the portal, the next moment they appeared on the side of a hall.

The hall is very wide and huge. Rows of tables and chairs are arranged around the hall. At this time, there are already many people sitting on those tables and chairs.

In the middle of the table and chairs, there is a huge open space, at this time, a young man is standing on the open space, holding a treasure in his hand.

"A piece of Flint Star Iron is a top-grade refining material of level seven. You can exchange it for three Fengshen Pills. Whoever has three Fengshen Pills can take this piece of Flint Star Iron!"

The young man looked around and his voice spread throughout the hall.

"I happen to have three Fengshen Pills, so I'll change it with you!"

After a while, a young woman got up, took out a jade bottle, and handed it to the young man. The young man opened the jade bottle and showed a happy look, saying, "It is really Fengshen Pill, thank you, this piece of flint fine iron you!"

The young man handed the flint star fine iron to the young woman, and each of them got something and sat down with joy.

"On the first floor, there are some people who are not very high-cultivated. Redeem here. Generally, there are few fine products. Let's go up!"

Ye Chuan Road.

Lu Ming nodded, and when he scanned his spiritual knowledge, he found that most of the young people in this class were below the spirit god.

The three of them walked towards the other light door on one side.

The passage between each floor needs to take the portal.

At the portal, there were also guards. The three handed over the original stone and stepped into the portal.

The layout of the second floor is exactly the same as the first floor, but there are fewer people, but the cultivation is stronger than the first floor.

In the first few floors, none of the three stopped.

Soon, came to the fifth floor.

"Brother Ye, do you want to keep going up? I will see if there is anything I need at this level."

Ye Chuan Road.

"Brother Ye, please, let's go up and see again!"

Lu Ming said.

The materials needed for Nirvana are extremely rare. The higher up, the higher the appearance of the Tianjiao characters is, the more likely they are to appear.

Lu Ming intends to continue upward.

"Okay, then wish the two of you good luck and get what you need!"

Ye Chuan clenched his fists, then walked toward the hall, and sat down on a chair beside him.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing continued to walk towards a light door to the sixth floor.

At the sixth floor, there are fewer people. At a glance, there are only more than fifty people. Each one is a young man, one by one, with a strong breath and the capital of a dragon and a phoenix.

Obviously, they are all natural pride from all continents.

After reaching this floor, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing did not continue to move up, but walked towards the tables and chairs beside the hall.

At this time, Lu Ming found a few cold lights and swept towards them.

"It turned out to be the man of the God Crocodile Continent!"

Lu Ming's mouth twitched slightly, ignoring the dignified eyes of the **** crocodile mainland, and sat down on the side table and chairs.

At this time, in the middle of the hall, a young man was holding a treasure and wanted to exchange it with others for the treasure he needed.

But the youth even asked several times, but no one spoke out. Obviously, no one had the treasure he needed.

Finally, the young man sighed and resigned.

After the person withdrew, another person stepped forward and a milky white horn appeared in his hand.

"This is the horn of the Holy Light Tiger. It is the eighth-level top material. You can exchange it for a lower-grade god-level body and martial arts skill. Whoever has this horn of the Holy Light Tiger can take it!"

The person introduced.

"The treasure that appears on the sixth floor is really much more advanced than the next floor!"

Lu Ming moved.

But this Holy Light Tiger horn is not what he and Xie Nianqing need. The two of them naturally did not speak out.

"I will use your own martial arts skills to exchange with you!"

A young man got up, took out a cheat book, and the two exchanged, and they were all happy.

Next, one by one young men and women stepped forward to take out their treasures and tell them what they needed.

Of course, it is impossible for everyone to exchange the treasures they need. Some people will retreat to the second place. If someone can afford a good price, they will sell it directly and get a rough stone.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing watched it for half an hour, but unfortunately, there was no treasure they needed.

"It seems that we are going to the seventh floor to see it!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly at Xie Nianqing.

"There is a piece of Sky Lei Mu in the lower hand, exchange for a purple smoke fruit!"

At this moment, a sound rang, and Lu Ming's spirit was shocked.

"Sky Leimu!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Sky Lei Mu, the powerful power of thunder and lightning, is used to comprehend the mood of thunder, and the effect is very good.

One of Lu Ming's artistic concepts is the artistic conception of thunder. If Tian Leimu is used for enlightenment, it will greatly save the time to comprehend the artistic conception of thunder.

However, Zi Ming, Lu Ming did not, Lu Ming frowned slightly.

Fortunately, some other people on the scene also moved a little, but no one said anything for a while. Obviously, there was no purple smoke.

"Is there no purple tobacco?"

Take out the youth of Tian Leimu to ask, revealing disappointment.

"This brother, I wonder if I can buy it with rough stones?"

Someone asked.

The young man who took out Tianleimu pondered for a moment, and then said: "Since there is no purple smoke fruit, then use the original stone to buy it, you bid, the higher the price!"

"I made 500,000 original stones!"

Immediately, someone bid.

"I have six hundred thousand!"

"I have six hundred and fifty thousand!"

Soon, the prices rose, and 800,000 rough stones were called.

Thunder's artistic conception is one of the nine common artistic concepts. There are naturally many people who understand, and there are many bidders. Therefore, Lu Ming did not rush to bid.

Soon, the price rose to one million rough stones.

"I made two million rough stones!"

At this time, a sound sounded, directly doubling the price.

"It's him, the arrogance of God Crocodile Mainland!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he recognized the young man who had a sudden increase in price. This person was the strongest of the crocodile continent. The cultivation of the five peaks of the spirit **** was easily defeated by Longchen half a month ago.

At this moment, his eyes were fiercely staring at the sky.

This person's bloodline is a giant crocodile full of thunder and lightning attributes.

Chapter 1200: War Crocodile

One million raw stones were added all at once, which showed that the **** crocodile's mainland arrogance is inevitable. Many people chose to give in.

However, some people continue to bid.

"I'm giving out 2.1 million!"

"Two and two hundred thousand!"

There are still two people bidding, raising the price to 2.2 million.

"three million!"

The crocodile mainland Tianjiao once again opened his eyes, and his eyes were shining, which is bound to be obtained, and he suddenly raised the price to the height of three million.

"Crocodile, since you want this Thunderwood so much, let it be you!"

A young man who had originally bid open his mouth and withdrew from the competition.

Crocodile madness is the strongest name of the **** crocodile continent.

"Forget it, three million rough stones are worthless. I'll stay and buy something else!"

Another young man shook his head and gave up the competition.

A smile appeared on the crocodile's face. His thunder mood was encountering a bottleneck. This piece of Tianleimu might help him break through the bottleneck. Now he sees that no one is competing with him, and he is naturally happy.

"Haha, since this is the case, I will buy this tree of Thunderwood..."

The crocodile laughed wildly.

"Wait a minute, I made 3.5 million rough stones!"

At this moment, a voice sounded, allowing the crocodile to speak half of his words, and then his eyes flashed sharply, looking towards the person who made the noise.

"It's you, the man of the God Wasteland!"

Seeing the person speaking, the sharp color in the eyes of the crocodile is even stronger.

The bidder was naturally Lu Ming.

"I produced 3.5 million rough stones, do you want it or not? If not, Tian Leimu is mine!"

Lu Ming glanced at the crocodile madly and said faintly.

"I made four million rough stones!"

The crocodile gritted his teeth.

"five million!"

Lu Ming directly added one million.

Now, in Lu Ming's storage ring, the original stones are piled up like a mountain. He is not much else now, that is, there are many original stones. Add one million original stones, and he will not lift his eyelids.

The crocodile's face was completely gloomy.

Five million rough stones have exceeded his budget.

"Boy, you are determined to fight against me, right?"

The crocodile stared at the land with a bad look.

"It's ridiculous, treasures are naturally wanted by everyone, and Tianleimu is not only for you, I can also use them, and I naturally want them. What do you want? If you want, add original stones, if there are no original stones, Just shut up!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"Boy, don't think that there is a Dragon Chen out of the Shenhuang Continent. Some of your other garbage can be rampant. I tell you that Long Chen is not here. I can suppress you by turning my hand!"

The crocodile drank furiously and turned his face completely.

During this time, Long Chen's name also came out, so the crocodile knew.

"moron!"

Lu Ming pouted slightly.

"You, Puibaolou, there is no rule that you can't do it?"

The crocodile's voice sounded and asked others.

"No, there are no rules that can't be used in Huibao Building!"

Someone spoke, holding a lively mentality.

"Okay, this person deliberately provokes me and raises prices with me. I can only give him a lesson to let him know that everyone's actions and words must be linked to his strength. Without strength, some behaviors cannot be done. Yes, some things can’t be said!"

The crocodile got up, stepped out, and approached the landing, his eyes cold.

"Oh, it seems that the crocodile is mad, and the kid is about to be abused!"

Someone sneered.

"Indeed, Shenchen Continent Longchen is indeed powerful, but other than Longchen, it is rubbish, but it is normal to be bullied outside by the prestige of Longchen!"

"Such a person will be killed sooner or later!"

All around, sounds of discussion rang out.

All these arguments were heard by Lu Ming in his ears.

Lu Ming was speechless. When did he dominate by the prestige of Longchen? Did he want to buy a thing at a high price because of his money?

These people are too imaginative!

In fact, this is no wonder!

In the past, Shenhuang Continent was not strong among all continents, and it was at the lower middle level.

This time, there was such an existence of Longchen, and the fighting power was amazing. In the eyes of others, Longchen is a special case. Others in Shenhuang Continent are still garbage.

Now, when a **** is so dragged on, they naturally think that Lu Ming borrows the prestige of Longchen and runs rampant.

"Huh, boy, leave here now on roll, give up bidding with me, I can let you leave!"

The crocodile opened his mouth.

After all, he was still a bit afraid of Longchen. They lived together at the soldier's peak and the general peak. In case Longchen later troubled him, he was also afraid.

Lu Ming shook his head and said: "Xiaoqing, such a good thing, also came to participate in the screening of Tenjin Sect, how do I feel our chances of winning increased greatly?"

"I think so too. Hey, look, this person's face is darker than pig liver!"

Xie Nianqing narrowed his eyes and murmured with Lu Ming.

The two of you, I said a word, directly make the crocodile's face into pig liver color.

"Go to death, I abolish you!"

The crocodile roared loudly. His claws actually had sharp nails, and the palms were covered with scales, like the claws of a crocodile, and there was a thunderbolt on it.

Uh!

The crocodile madly clawed and grabbed at the landing throat, blazing fast and incredible.

This claw, the powerful terror, even if it is an ordinary spirit **** sevenfold warrior, must be arrested by this claw.

boom! boom! ...

The eight dragon forces in Lu Ming's body exploded, the arm muscles bulged and a punch came out.

bump!

A dull impact sounded.

Click! Click!

Immediately, I heard a sound of bone fracture. The crocodile groaned, his face changed greatly, and his body slammed backwards.

In the hall, on the ground, dense inscriptions emerged, removing the power of the crocodile.

"This person is such a strong force!"

On the edge, the others were startled, a little horrified.

At this moment, the claws of the crocodile were completely deformed and twisted together. Obviously, the five fingers of the crocodile were broken by Lu Ming.

One punch not only blocked the attack of the crocodile, but also broke the finger of the crocodile. Such power is amazing.

"court death!"

The crocodile was angry and shy, and roared, and the breath of the five peaks of the spirit **** broke out. At the same time, the blood line appeared on the top of his head.

He turned into a crocodile with a thunder, but, because it was in Duibaolou, his crocodile became much smaller, unlike the outside, as big as a mountain.

Here, the shape of the giant crocodile is reduced to ten meters in length, but its power has not weakened, and it is still terrible.

The crocodile roared loudly and rushed towards the landing.

"Today, I will give you some lessons!"

Lu Ming got up, and a third bloodline emerged. His hair turned into blood red, with endless killings, and enveloped the crocodile.

call out!

The third bloodline turned into a war sword, Lu Ming held the sword and cut it out with one sword.