D Emperor 1391

Chapter 1391: respectively

In the ancient city of Shenxu, everyone was alarmed, some fled outwards, and some drove them towards the landing, and when they sensed the fluctuations of the war, they were scared back.

At this moment, Lu Ming thought, Xie Nianqing appeared.

"Xie Nianqing!"

As soon as Xie Nianqing appeared, the two middle-aged men of Tianyu Demon Sect opened their eyes.

"Lu Ming, what's going on?"

Xie Nianqing glanced around, revealing doubts.

Before, in her pictures of mountains and rivers, she saw a secondary hit, Dandan and Bubble were in a coma, and she was very worried. At this time, she was relieved to see that Lu Ming was fine.

Lu Ming told the story briefly.

"It turns out so!"

Xie Nianqing turned his eyes and saluted the middle-aged two Tianyu Mozong. The middle-aged two Tianyu Mozong looked at Xie Nianqing, nodded and smiled, and seemed very satisfied.

Xie Nianqing's cultivation practice has reached the supremacy, which surprised and satisfied them.

Two years ago, they had met Xie Nianqing. At that time, Xie Nianqing's cultivation practice was that they knew that in the Shenxu mainland group, they could break into the supreme in just two years. This talent made them think of Xie Nianqing, More valued.

Then, Xie Nianqing murmured a few words to the two middle-aged.

One of them middle-aged nodded, his figure rose into the sky, flew into the sky, and actually joined forces with the Hans of the Dragon Valley to fight the white-haired old man.

"Tianyu Demon Sect, you..."

The white-haired old man shouted, but in the face of the siege of the two powerful men, he was totally invincible and was suppressed. Eventually, he could only retreat and flew out of the battle circle.

"Old man, if you want to fight, I don't mind chopping you off today!"

Longshengu sneered.

"Okay, okay, is it really true that our God of God is bullying? Let's just wait and see!"

The white-haired old man said angrily, but he didn't dare to do it at all.

The white-haired old man stopped, and the two young men also stopped and retreated.

"The people of the Shenxu mainland group, listen to me, I am the deacon of Yuanlu Tianshen Sect. Let those Tianshen Sect disciples who have not yet gone to Yuanlu, hurry over to me!"

The voice of the white-haired old man spread far away.

"Ha ha!"

The middle-aged man of Longshen Valley sneered, walked to Lu Ming, looked at Lu Ming, his eyes lit up, and said: "It is worthy of awakening the arrogance of Jiulong's bloodline, amazing talent, not seen for two years, Xiu Wei has actually reached the supreme level, in This place of Shenxu Mainland is really rare!"

"Thank you for your help!"

Lu Ming salutes.

"Haha, you are my disciple of Longshen Valley, why should you be polite? My name is Long Yuanshan, a deacon of Longshen Valley, you just call me Deacon Dragon!"

Long Yuanshan's rather bold way, and then introduced the young man, called Long Wei.

"Oh, what the **** happened?"

Long Yuanshan's gaze looked at the body of Shenzong Dahan that day, revealing the color of doubt.

The Tianshen Sect, how strong his cultivation base is. He knew very well that he was actually killed by Lu Ming. He felt a little weird.

"Is such that..."

Lu Ming didn't hide it, and told the story about it.

From two years ago, he was besieged by Tenjin Sect, Dahan and others, and he talked about what happened recently.

Of course, Lu Ming skipped all the important things, such as he entered the Chaos Hall, cultivated the Chaos Artistic Conception, and Dandan and Bubble, etc., he did not mention it.

It was only that the God of Heavenly God Sect was injured by the headless true dragon knight at the core of the **** market, and was seriously injured before he was killed.

"Damn it, Tianshen Sect, so despicable, secretly besieged my disciples of Dragon Valley!"

Long Yuanshan screamed and looked at the white-haired old man of Tenjin Sect badly. He seemed to be thinking about whether to start with the white-haired old man.

The old man with white hair showed a vigilant look.

In the end, Long Yuanshan was also scrupulous and did not shoot.

"It's a pity that such **** was killed well, but it was a pity that Longchen was actually accepted as a disciple by the strong man of the Idol Sect, but his blood is more suitable for the Idol Sect!"

Long Yuanshan murmured, then looked at Lu Ming again, and asked, "Lu Ming, you are really in the battle of luck, and got the Hundred Yuan token?"

"Yes!"

Lu Ming nodded. Lu Ming did not conceal the point about the Hundred Tokens.

"Haha, great, in the future, maybe you have an adventure?"

In the eyes of Long Yuanshan, the color of surprise flashed.

Then he didn't ask more.

In fact, in Lu Ming's words, there are many unreasonable things that Long Yuanshan can naturally hear, but he also knows that that is Lu Ming's secret.

Lu Ming is so young, he has such cultivation practices, and some secrets are normal.

"However, some people in the Shenxu mainland group in this area are also brave. They dared to do something with my disciples in the Dragon Valley. It should be beaten, Longwei, go for a trip, beat those who have not died, let them Remember, my Longshen Valley is not destroyed. Lu Ming is a disciple of Longshen Valley. If they want to deal with Lu Ming's relatives and friends in the future, then they don't need to exist!"

Longyuan Mountain Road.

"Yes!"

Long Wei nodded, and then left.

"Thank you Deacon Long!"

Lu Ming thanked.

Lu Ming knew that Long Yuanshan was his heart, and Lu Ming really needed it.

The Shenxu Continental Group, although most of the emperors, were killed by Lu Ming in the previous battle.

But the major forces still have some remaining strong ones.

Although there are not many masters left for these remaining strong men, Lu Ming will still be worried, fearing that after he leaves, these people will find trouble in Shenhuang Continent.

But there are powerful players from the Dragon Valley to beat these forces. These forces should be honest.

Soon after, Tianjiao arrived and it was Ji Hongchen.

Ji Hongchen's father, Monsoon, was spared because Ji Hongchen dissuaded and did not participate in the arrest of Lu Ming.

There were not many arrogances in Tenjinzong's stay. There were only two people. Soon, the two arrived, and the white-haired old man of Tenjinzong took the two to the ancient altar and left here.

"Lu Ming, I'm leaving too!"

Xie Nianqing came to Lu Ming and said quite reluctantly.

Tianyu Mozong came here, just to pick Xie Nianqing, now, it is time to go.

"Xiaoqing, don't worry, I have inquired about Senior Yuan Yuanshan. The Dragon God Valley and the Tianyu Demon Sect are in the same territory. They are not too far apart. In the future, I will visit you!"

Lu Ming took Xie Nianqing's little hand.

"okay!"

Xie Nianqing nodded and kissed Lu Ming's lips suddenly, saying, "Lu Ming, you must cheer up. Don't be overtaken by Xiu Wei when I meet next time!"

Talking, smiling brightly, and turned away.

Lu Ming smiled and watched Xie Nianqing and the two Tianyu Mozong strong men leave, with a trace of reluctance in his eyes.

"Xiaoqing, rest assured, the difference is only temporary. After we all have the strength of the world, then there will be no difference anymore!"

Lu Ming whispered, his gaze became firm again.

A few days later, the news about Lu Ming's battle with the four great shrine masters spread madly across the Shenxu mainland and spread to other continents.

In this battle, Lu Ming pitted the Four Great Shrines and all the top powerhouses of other continents in one fell swoop, leaving countless people who heard the news shocked and stunned.

Chapter 1392: Boundless element boundary

All the powerful men who went to catch Lu Ming were killed by Lu Mingkeng and shocked the world.

The Shenxu mainland group had an unprecedented shock.

After this battle, the Shenxu mainland group is destined to have a major shuffle.

Later, it was also reported that Yuanlu Dazong, Longshen Valley has not been destroyed, safe and sound, the Longshen Valley was ruined before, but it was only false news.

With this news, those great forces, as if chilling, were completely silent about Lu Ming and God's Wild Land.

Even the top powerhouses are dead, they don't want to die.

Moreover, the Longshen Valley has not been destroyed. Lu Ming is now a disciple of the Longshen Valley. Even if they borrowed a hundred of them, they would not dare to move the continent.

The ancient city of Shenxu, under the altar.

"Lu Ming, what else do you need to deal with, handle it together, and wait for you to deal with it, then we will go to Longshen Valley!"

Longyuan Mountain Road.

Looking at the south, Lu Ming seemed to have pierced through the void and landed on the Shenhuang Continent.

After a while, Lu Ming shook his head and said, "No, senior, let's go!"

Before Lu Ming left the Shenhuang Continent, everything had already been arranged.

Now, the matter of the Shenxu mainland group has been resolved, and he does not need to worry too much.

The only thing he has to do now is to go to Yuanlu and practice well, and wait for the cultivation to improve in the future, and want to come back and see, it is not an easy task.

"Okay, let's go!"

Longyuan Mountain Road.

The three climbed onto an ancient altar and stepped into the light door of the altar.

Lu Ming seemed to step into a void channel, and around him, countless lights and shadows flashed by.

I don't know how long after that, my body shook and the light and shadow disappeared. Lu Ming discovered that he appeared on an ancient stone platform.

Look around, surrounded by wild mountains.

"Here is Yuanlu?"

Lu Ming looked around curiously and stepped out of the stone platform.

boom!

When he stepped out of the stone platform, a terrible pressure was exerted on Lu Ming, giving way to the body shaking, almost kneeling on the ground.

Only when the body is pressed hard will it stabilize the figure.

"this is..."

Lu Ming felt that his body seemed to have become hundreds of times heavier, and the air around him seemed to be extremely heavy, constantly pressing on him.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming was suspicious, and he could only use his body to offset the pressure from the outside world.

"Lu Ming, do you feel that your body is a few hundred times heavier, and there is strong pressure around you, acting on you!"

Long Yuanshan walked out of Shitai and smiled.

"Good, deacon, what's going on?"

Lu Ming asked, very curious.

"Lu Ming, if you want to understand what is going on, you must first have a rough outline of the geographical distribution of the entire Yuanjie!"

Longyuan Mountain Road, and then waved his hand, the sky condensed a picture, on the picture, a boundless ocean.

"Yuanjie is an endless expanse of ocean, and in the ocean, there are infinite continents, and Yuanlu is in the center of the ocean!"

Long Yuanshan reached out a little, and on the picture, a continent appeared in the center of Wang Yang.

This continent is very large, even in the whole ocean, it occupies a large position.

This is Yuanlu!

"In the Yuan Realm, Yuan Lu is the center, spreading outwards, and there are countless large and small continents. In fact, most of them cannot be called continents, only islands!"

Long Yuanshan then waved his hand and centered on Yuanlu. Then, on the rest of Wang Yang, black spots appeared one after another, densely and densely, I don't know how many.

These black spots are all continents, but their area is as dusty as that of Yuanlu.

Even some large ones are incomparable, and they are far apart.

"so much?"

Lu Ming took a breath, looked at the ocean, the dense, innumerable black spots, full of shock.

Are these all continents, all continents similar to Shenhuang?

"Senior, where is the Shenxu Continental Group?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"Here here!"

Long Yuanshan points to Wang Yang in the south of Yuan Lu, a corner far away from Yuan Lu.

There are some black spots.

Lu Ming dumbfounded.

The Shenxu mainland group is too far away from Yuanlu, and too small, like dust, in the entire picture, it is almost negligible.

Is this the Shenxu Continental Group where he has been living? In the whole Yuanjie, it is so small, beyond Lu Ming's imagination.

"The entire Yuanjie is a complete big world, and it is also very peculiar. Yuanlu is the center of Yuanjie. The laws of heaven and earth are also the most perfect and perfect. A true cultivation place."

"And with Yuanlu as the center and spreading outwards, the laws of heaven and earth are getting weaker and weaker and more and more imperfect, the space is extremely unstable, and the natural gas of heaven and earth is getting thinner and thinner!"

"You are in the Shenxu mainland group, you can easily tear the space, but here, can you try?"

Long Yuanshan patiently explained with Lu Ming.

"Actually!"

Lu Ming was amazed and took a deep breath. Sure enough, he found that the heavens and earth here are full of the original qi of the heaven and earth, which is the original qi, not the spiritual energy.

Here, the heaven and earth aura is very thin, more is the original energy.

Inhale at will, and gather the air into your body.

boom!

Then, Lu Ming punched out.

But a scene that shocked him appeared.

His fist just pierced through the air and made a terrible air whistling sound, but the space was motionless, and even a trace of Boon was not produced.

"A solid space, incredible!"

In the Shenxu mainland group, he can easily tear the space and pierce the void, but here, the space has no trace of ripples.

"The closer to Yuanlu, the more perfect the law of heaven and earth, and the world is the most perfect and most stable. Naturally, gravity will be stronger and the pressure on people will be stronger!"

Long Yuanshan explained.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on the ground, and the rock burst and a pit appeared.

"So hard!"

Lu Ming's pupil shrank.

He sensed very clearly that the rocks here are just ordinary rocks, not hard metal ores.

Although he didn't use his full strength in his previous step, if it is in the Shenxu mainland group, I am afraid that a mountain range will be broken, but here, it is just a crater.

Ordinary rocks are so hard.

Long Yuanshan is right. The heaven and earth here are all more stable because of the perfection of the laws of heaven and earth, far exceeding the Shenxu mainland group.

The destructive power of the Emperor Wu Emperor will be much lower than that of the Shenxu Continental Group.

Of course, it also means that warriors will be more dangerous when they go out to take risks.

Because the natural power of heaven and earth is stronger.

Then, Lu Ming took off and tested the flight. Sure enough, the speed of flying here was at least several times slower than that of the Shenxu Continental Group.

Chapter 1393: Arrive at Dragon Valley

Taking Lu Ming's cultivation as an example, let's not say tearing the space here, even if it is flying, it will be dozens of times slower.

"Yuanlu, it really is extraordinary!"

Lu Ming sighed.

"Lu Ming, you are wrong, this is not Yuan Lu!"

Long Yuanshan smiled.

On the edge, Long Wei also smiled, and Lu Ming's reaction was as expected.

"What? This is not Yuanlu?"

Lu Ming's pupil shrank, surprised.

"Yes!"

When Long Yuanshan waved his hand, the picture in the sky disappeared and said, "Here, it's just a small island close to Yuanlu. In your eyes, this is a continent. If it's really in Yuanlu, the pressure from the outside world is greater than this. Stronger, everything is stronger than this!"

"what?"

Lu Ming shook his heart.

Here, it is not Yuanlu yet, just an island near Yuanlu.

It's just close to Yuanlu. Everything in the world is so stable. The pressure from the outside world is so strong. How terrifying should the real Yuanlu be?

However, Lu Ming thought immediately.

The cultivation environment here is already dozens of times better than that of the Shenxu mainland group. How good should Yuanlu's cultivation environment be?

The pressure from the outside world is only a trivial matter. After a period of time, it adapts to the cultivation environment. It is the most important thing that will allow Xiuwei to make breakthroughs.

Lu Ming looked forward to it even more.

"Lu Ming, here is a transit point for foreigners to get used to it, otherwise, they will enter Yuanlu all at once. I'm afraid you won't be able to eat it!"

Long Yuanshan smiled and explained.

Lu Ming nodded, expressing understanding.

"Go, go forward, there should be others here, we will stay here for half a month!"

Longyuan Mountain Road, then walk forward.

After turning over a large mountain, some lofts appeared in front of him. Lu Ming found that there were also some young people living.

The cultivation practices of these young people are very strong. The spirit gods are eightfold and ninefold.

The strongest, Lu Ming saw the supreme level.

I know from Longyuan Mountain that these young people are all disciples recruited from various "continents" by Longshen Valley. They are all the same as Lu Ming. Because of something, they stayed in

the original mainland and now they only go to Longshen Valley. Therefore, the number of people is not much. There are more than one hundred people.

Lu Ming, assigned to a room.

In the next half month, I mainly adapted to the environment here.

Because the Shenxu mainland group is very different from Yuanlu’s environment.

Huh...

In the courtyard of the pavilion, Lu Ming waved a set of boxing techniques, and his body leaped vertically and horizontally.

Let your body slowly adapt to the environment here, and at the same time, let the running speed and frequency of the true elements in the meridians adapt to this.

After a few hours, Lu Ming stopped and only felt comfortable.

The body has also adapted slightly.

At the beginning, when Lu Ming acted, he would either force one point more or force one point less.

Now it's much better.

"The original energy here is really rich, and the mood of the world is so clear..."

Lu Ming carefully sensed.

Here, the artistic conception of heaven and earth is also tens of times clearer than that of the Shenxu mainland group. That is to say, it is easier for the warrior to understand the artistic conception of heaven and earth here than the Shenxu continental group.

In a flash, half a month passed.

Lu Ming and more than 100 other youths entered the teleportation array and headed to Yuanlu.

It was like the feeling of riding in the void channel, and I didn't know how long it had passed. The feeling disappeared and they reappeared on a huge altar.

"Here...is a snowy mountain!"

Lu Ming glanced and found that it was a snowy mountain.

"Little guys, welcome to Yuanlu Longshen Valley!"

Long Yuanshan's thick voice sounded, stepping out of the altar, saying: "You come out, it is best to be prepared!"

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming understood what Longyuan Mountain meant. Yuanlu's laws of heaven and earth were perfect, and the pressure between heaven and earth might be greater.

On the altar, because of the protection of the formation, I still can't feel it.

"go!"

"Yuanlu, I finally arrived!"

The youths were so excited that they flew out of the altar.

However, after these young men flew out of the altar, their bodies shook, and several of them were the weakest, almost unable to stabilize their bodies.

"So strong pressure!"

Lu Ming also flew out of the altar, and suddenly felt a terrible pressure on the body. The weight of the body itself was also very amazing.

The pressure here is probably several hundred times that of the Shenxu mainland group, and thousands of times.

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Also, it's so cold!"

Lu Ming felt chilly.

This is a snowy mountain, and the temperature is amazing.

Taking Lu Ming's repair as the general ice and snow, he didn't feel it at all, but the temperature here made him feel chilly.

"Heaven and Earth..."

Lu Ming took a deep breath, and suddenly there was a tumult of gas between heaven and earth, and he darted into him, unbelievably rich.

Lu Ming feels that as long as he breathes at will, the amount of raw gas is probably equivalent to the amount of a piece of inferior raw stone.

Between heaven and earth, the original qi is rich, and the heaven and earth aura are extremely thin.

Uh!

In the distance, a burly old man flew, wearing a short shirt, bare arms, and landed in front of Lu Ming.

Long Yuanshan and others greeted the old man.

"Lu Ming, I will leave first. The deacon of Long Yuanchuan will arrange your residence!"

Long Yuanshan said to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded, and then, Long Yuanshan, and others like him, went to the mainland to meet people, and left.

"Okay, come with me and take you to live!"

Long Yuanchuan said nothing and flew forward.

The crowd hurried to keep up, but when they first arrived, the pressure from the outside world was too strong, and for a time, they did not adapt well.

It was still half a month at the transfer station, otherwise, it was more difficult.

Flying down this snowy mountain, the horizon widened.

In front of them, a huge glacier canyon appeared in front of them.

This iceberg canyon is formed by the separation of two mountains.

In the sky, heavy snow flew, and between the sky and the sky, there was a white cloud.

Looking up from a distance, Lu Ming found that in front of the huge glacier gorge, there are also snow mountains, but they are far away and in the heavy snow, they can't see the real.

"Dragon air, a lot of dragon air, so strong dragon air!"

Lu Ming felt that the Jiulong blood veins were somewhat feverish, and was shocked by the induction of the Jiulong blood veins.

He seemed to be able to see through the bloodline of Kowloon, the glacier gorge in front, and the snow mountain farther away, there were countless dragon qi, rising into the sky.

In that huge canyon, there are a lot of dragon spirits, which are still relatively weak, but behind the canyon, in the vast snowy mountains, there are some dragon spirits, earth-shattering, and Lu Ming in front of it is like a ants.

boom!

A terrible pressure blew towards the landing, Lu Ming's face changed drastically, his body could not help stepping back a few steps, and quickly put away the induction.

"It's so strong, that kind of breath, far more than the emperor, is that a saint's breath?"

In Lu Ming's heart, there was a raging wave.

There are definitely saints in Dragon Valley, and there are more than one.

Chapter 1394: Qiu Brothers and Sisters

Long Yuanchuan, the burly old man, glanced at Lu Ming and said: "There are many strong men in the valley, you better not feel indiscriminately, otherwise you will only ask for trouble!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, and other people's faces showed awe of awe.

Obviously, not only Lu Ming just now, but others also sensed the breath in the snowy mountains ahead through the bloodline.

Longshen Valley, the disciples recruited, are all awakened by the true dragon's blood, and it is easy to sense each other.

The crowd continued to fly forward.

"It's so cold!"

After flying into that huge glacier canyon, the temperature was lower.

Moreover, keep going inside, the temperature is getting lower and lower.

Lu Ming flew around while looking around.

The glacier canyon is very huge. The glacier walls on both sides are as high as tens of thousands of feet. On the glacier walls, you can see houses and palaces carved out of ice.

But more is the cave house, which was dug on the wall of the glacier.

Moreover, on both sides of the canyon, there are some branch valleys, like a main vein, extending some branch veins, and some people live in these branch valleys.

After flying for more than ten minutes, the burly old man took them and flew into a branch valley. On both sides of the branch valley, many caves were also dug out. At a glance, there were at least thousands of them.

Many cave houses are already inhabited.

It seems to sense that someone has arrived, and some caves have gone out of the house, all of them are very young, and they are the same generation as Lu Ming.

"What a strong cultivation base!"

Lu Mingyi sensed these people's cultivation behavior, his pupils shrank.

Supreme, these young people, all of them are of the supreme level.

However, Lu Ming was immediately relieved again. The cultivation environment here is too good. It is much better than the Shenxu Continental Group. I don’t know how many times better. Even if a pig is cultivated here to the King Wu, even the three spirits are possible. Said those peerless geniuses.

"Okay, you will live here for the time being. The people here, like you, are new disciples from the outer continent, but they come two years earlier than you!"

"Also, the whole glacier gorge here is just the outer valley. Now, you are not an official disciple of Longshen Valley. You can only count as a reserve disciple. Only if you pass the assessment will you be an official disciple of Longshen Valley!"

"On the day of the assessment, there are still four months. During this time, you have to practice well and practice here with your talents. It is not difficult to reach the Supreme in four months. Most of those who came two years ago have The Supreme has been reached!"

"I tell you that this time the assessment has great opportunities. Other people envy you and do not come. The higher the cultivation level, the greater the chance of getting the opportunity, so you must grasp it and work hard!"

The burly elder explained in detail.

Lu Ming moved in their hearts. Now, they are not disciples. They are only reserved disciples and need to pass the assessment to be considered formal disciples.

This Yuan Luzong, the standard for recruiting disciples is really harsh.

At this time, the burly old man waved his hand, and in his hand, there was a piece of jade token. On the token, an ice dragon was sculpted to life.

The burly old man waved his hands, and these jade cards flew to Lu Ming separately.

Lu Ming grabbed it and grabbed a token.

"There is a number on this token, which represents the ice cave number where you live. Check in according to the number. Also, this token is also the identity token of your reserve disciples. Well, you can adapt well and practice well, I After a while, I will come again and tell you in detail about the assessment!"

After all, the burly old man left here directly.

Everyone looked for the corresponding ice cave according to the number on the jade card.

"Hello, Xiongtai!"

Just as Lu Ming was looking for his cave house, a clear voice sounded.

Lu Ming looked sideways and found a woman looking at him with a smile.

The woman in a white dress, with a clever smile and fair skin, is a rare beauty.

Behind the woman was a young man wearing a white shirt and holding a folding fan.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised.

The two of them, who he didn't know, should be the disciples who came here two years ago and just walked out of the ice cave.

If you don't know, why does the other party greet him?

"Hello there!"

Lu Ming responded politely.

The young woman blinked her eyes and looked at Lu Ming carefully, seeming very curious.

Lu Ming touched his nose, a little speechless.

Lu Ming does not think that he is narcissistic, as soon as he comes, there are beautiful women who look at him.

"Sister, what are you doing?"

Behind the woman, the man with the folding fan is also curious.

"Your bloodline is very strange!"

The woman suddenly spoke.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming was shocked again.

"Don't misunderstand Xiongtai, this is Qiu Yingying, this is my brother, Qiu Hao, I don't know what Xitai calls?"

The woman smiled.

"Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming answered.

"Brother Lu, my bloodline is quite special. I have been sensing Lueblood's bloodline just now. I feel that Brother Lu's bloodline has been suppressing me, so I am very curious and want to have a friendship with Brother Lu!"

Qiu Yingying said.

It turns out so!

Lu Ming speculated in his heart that what the other party sensed was probably his Jiulong bloodline.

Buzz!

At this time, behind Qiu Yingying, there appeared a real dragon phantom, flashing away, but Lu Ming still saw clearly.

Qiu Yingying's true dragon bloodline is not a five-clawed real dragon, but a six-clawed.

It was actually six claws.

According to legend, the true dragon family has five claws, while Kowloon is a variant of the true dragon, and it has nine claws.

But Lu Ming didn't expect that there are actually six-clawed real dragons in the world.

Perhaps it is also a mutated breed in a real dragon.

Lu Ming guessed.

"Brother Lu, my bloodline is special, but it is a variant of a real dragon. It has six claws and is stronger than the average real dragon. So I am curious. What is your bloodline? Can it suppress me? ?"

Qiu Yingying blinked her eyes and looked at Lu Ming carefully. She was curious.

"My bloodline?"

Lu Ming whispered and said, behind him, the blood of Jiulong emerged, and then he immediately put it away.

Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao's eyes widened immediately.

"Nine...Kowloon, your bloodline is actually the legendary Kowloon? No wonder, can suppress me!"

Qiu Yingying whispered, surprised.

Lu Ming smiled, Jiulong blood, there is nothing to hide, once fighting, others will immediately know.

"Brother Lu, why are you here for the first time? Have a good rest. My brother and I have been here for two years early. After a while, I will take you around!"

Qiu Yingying smiled.

"Okay, then Lumou thanked me first!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, then found his ice cave and walked in.

There is an ice gate at the gate of the ice cave, which is automatically closed when excited by Yufu.

The ice cave is very large and very wide, with a length of 100 meters and a width of at least ten meters. There are ice tables, ice chairs and even ice beds.

The temperature here is extremely low, so these don't have to worry about going away.

Chapter 1395: Wudao Ancient Tree Growth

Lu Ming walked to the wall, facing the ice wall, grasping hard, and clicking, the ice wall, only a few claw marks appeared, not very deep.

"It's hard. The world on earth and the land is many times harder than the transit station. Compared with the Shenxu mainland, it's incomparable!"

Lu Ming secretly sighed.

Later, Lu Ming began to punch, adapting to the external pressure here.

After several hours of playing, Lu Ming stopped, only feeling comfortable.

Then, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and began to practice.

As soon as the Dragon Warrior Techniques were in operation, between heaven and earth, the incomparably rich original energy madly converged towards the landing, and the speed was amazing.

"What a rich heaven and earth!"

Lu Ming found that directly absorbing the original gas between heaven and earth here is comparable to the original stone he swallowed.

This is so amazing, when you are here, you don’t need the inferior rough when practicing.

The rolling original gas is constantly swallowed and refined, and transformed into the true element.

At the same time, Lu Ming fell into an ethereal state and began to feel the world and nurture the prototype of the chaotic realm.

Here, Lu Ming found that not only the artistic conception of heaven and earth, but also the incomparable clarity, and even the more unpredictable Tiandi Avenue than the artistic conception of heaven and earth, are also clearer.

This is almost invisible on the Shenxu mainland.

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Realizing this kind of heaven and earth avenue will enable the realm of the emperor to be promoted faster.

No wonder, in the Shenxu mainland, the emperor cultivated very slowly.

Especially in Shenhuang Continent, most of the emperors are trapped in the first emperor of Wu Emperor, and those who can reach the second emperor of Emperor Wu Emperor are the top strong men, and few of them.

No wonder, the emperors of the Shenxu mainland group sharpened their heads, all thought of Yuan Lu, they all wanted to join Yuan Lu Buddhism, because the cultivation environment is really incomparable, and there is too much difference.

After those emperors came to Yuanlu, I am afraid that Xiuwei would advance by leaps and bounds.

In a blink of an eye, it took a long time for Lu Ming to finish his cultivation.

"It's cool, it's so cool to practice here!"

Lu Ming's face was full of wonder.

He found that he had just practiced for half a day, at least for a month.

The prototype of his chaotic realm has become mature again, and he is getting closer and closer to full maturity.

"Wow, Lu Ming, you are in Yuanlu, haha, you finally left that backcountry!"

A voice sounded in Lu Ming's ear.

It was Dandan, I don’t know when, he crawled on Lu Ming’s shoulder, his mouth sucked against the air, and a large amount of raw gas was sucked into Dandan’s mouth.

"Dan Dan, you woke up!"

Lu Ming was happy.

Since the last battle, Dandan has been in a coma for almost a month.

"Nonsense, I've been in a coma for so long, and I'm still awake. Do you think I'm dead?"

Dan Dan glanced at Lu Ming once, and then said with a sad face: "Lu Ming, this time the loss was heavy. Although he woke up, but he was far from recovering, take out your elixir, all of it!"

Talking, eyes staring dimly at the landing.

"Okay, let's go into the mountains and rivers!"

Lu Mingdao, together with Dandan, entered the mountain and river map.

In a valley, the bubbles are still curling up and sleeping, a transparent bubble at the tip of the nose, suddenly big and small.

Lu Ming felt a pain in his heart. The last battle, this little guy, looked really hurt.

Then Lu Ming waved his hand, and the valley was immediately covered with elixir.

All kinds of elixir, all levels of elixir, almost filled the valley.

In that battle, hundreds of emperors were killed, and the horrors in those storage rings, what a horror, Lu Ming took them all out, so that Dan Dan and Bubbles were happy.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, this time is generous!"

As soon as his eyes were shining, he immediately rushed into the heap of elixir, grabbed a handful of elixir, and stuffed it into his mouth.

Tweet...

Seems to feel the breath of the elixir, the bubble woke up, looked at Lu Ming with a confused look, and then looked at the pile of elixir with a confused look, and then the two gem-like eyes glowed brightly The ray of light also plunged into the heap of elixir, and he swore.

However, there are so many elixirs here. The two guys took their appetite and ate, but soon afterwards, the belly they ate bulged, lying there and hiccuped, and the mouth was full of medicine.

"In the mountains and rivers, it has its own space, but the environment seems to be the same as the Shenhuang Continent. I should absorb some original gas and improve the environment here!"

Lu Ming thought.

In the mountains and rivers, there are mountains, water, flowers and trees.

Later, Lu Ming captured many monsters and came in. Between the mountains, Lu Ming planted many elixir.

However, the environment here is similar to that of Shenhuang Continent. Whether it is an elixir or a monster, progress is slow. If the environment is the same as Yuanlu, then in the mountains and rivers, the growth of those elixirs will definitely become faster.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming produced a picture of mountains and rivers and reappeared in the ice cave.

Then, in Lu Ming's hand, the mountain and river map appeared. Opening the mountain and river map, Lu Ming whispered: "Suck!"

Huh...

Suddenly, a powerful attraction emerged from the mountains and rivers, absorbing the natural energy between heaven and earth.

The primordial gas between heaven and earth formed a funnel-like shape, and converged toward the mountains and rivers.

At this moment, all the people in this valley were shocked, and the geniuses who were practicing were awakened.

"What's going on? How can the heaven and earth come together in one direction?"

"Who is cultivating? Impossible, even the emperor, the dynamics of cultivating cannot be so great? Who is it?"

Sounds rang out, and some people walked out of the ice cave and sensed it carefully, but although they knew which ice cave happened, they didn't know who it was.

However, this influence is limited to this branch valley. After all, the original gas here is too rich, and this branch valley is also very broad.

"This... Ancient Taoism!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

Originally, the pictures of mountains and rivers absorbed the natural energy of the world, and the movements were not so big, mainly because of the ancient trees of Taoism.

The ancient Taoist tree has three crisp leaves on it, the branches are very thin, and it is not as good as the little finger. On the Shenhuang Continent, the ancient Taoist tree grows too slowly.

But now, the ancient Taoist tree glows and glows with fluorescent light. Above it, the atmosphere of the mysterious mystery is constantly absorbing, and at the same time, Lu Ming senses that the ancient tree

of Wudao seems to resonate with the avenue between heaven and earth. The breath emanates from the ancient trees of Taoism.

Just a moment, Lu Ming felt that the branches of the ancient Taoist tree grew thicker and the leaves became greener.

"Fourth leaf!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming stared, and he found the fourth leaf, which also grew out.

"It seems that the ancient trees of Taoism are the only ones in Yuanlu that have a real chance to grow completely, and in the Shenhuang Continent, they can survive and be considered good!"

Lu Ming thought, overjoyed.

If the ancient Taoist tree grows completely, it will definitely help him a lot.

Lu Ming took out a lot of spirit liquid, and poured a brain into the roots of the ancient Taoist tree.

"It seems that in the future, we must get some more elixir and let the ancient Taoist trees grow as soon as possible!

Lu Ming thought.

Chapter 1396: Many strong

In this way, the pictures of mountains and rivers and the ancient trees of Taoism have been madly absorbing the original energy for three days and three nights before they calm down.

The mountains and rivers are already full of rich original energy.

Lu Ming put away the pictures of mountains and rivers.

The next day, it was very calm, Lu Ming practiced boxing every day to adapt to the environment here.

Half a month later, Lu Ming had fully adapted to Yuan Lu's environment. At this time, Lu Ming opened the door of the ice cave and went out to ventilate.

"Brother Lu!"

There was a whisper.

Lu Ming looked around and saw Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao brother and sister.

"Girl Qiu, Brother Qiu, what a coincidence!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Brother Lu, how did you adapt during this time?"

Qiu Hao shook his folding fan and smiled.

To be honest, Qiu Hao is very handsome, wearing a gown and shaking a folding fan, like a handsome young man.

"Already fully adapted!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"That's right, we're going to Fangshi for a turn, will Brother Lu go together?"

Qiu Yingying said.

"Fangshi? All right!"

Lu Ming agreed, and he was very curious.

Yuanlu's environment is so good that countless treasures of heaven and earth can be born, which is incomparable to Shenhuang Continent. Lu Ming also wants to see. If there is a suitable one, Lu Ming also wants to buy some.

Together, the three of them walked out of the Zhigu and then walked along the huge glacier gorge towards the depths of the gorge.

This canyon, which is only the outer valley, is inhabited by basically reserve disciples and some handymen.

In the real Longshen Valley, inside the canyon, the vast snowy mountains.

In Fangshi, in the depths of the canyon, there are a lot of formal disciples in Longshen Valley in order to have good things.

Soon, Lu Ming came to Fang City.

Fang City, covering a very wide area, is lined with stalls on both sides of the street. The layout is similar to that of Shenhuang Continent.

In Fangshi, people come and go.

"So many strong men!"

Lu Mingling radiated out, swept a little, and his heart trembled.

There are five out of ten walking on the street, all are emperors.

Some are still very young, and they seem to be in their twenties.

The most striking, Lu Ming saw a few 12- to 13-year-old boys, his face was not childish, and he was also the emperor.

Lu Ming was dumbfounded.

Seeing Lu Ming's expression, Qiu Yingying smiled and said, "Brother Lu, when we first arrived, it was the same, too shocked, but it was also because Yuan Lu's cultivation environment was so good, he wanted to break through the emperor, It’s much easier than the mainland outside!"

"indeed!"

Lu Ming took a long breath.

Emperor Wu, in the Shenhuang Continent, it was the absolute overlord, dominating the party, and dominating the party, but when it came to Yuanlu and Dragon Valley, it was full of streets.

It is conceivable that the entire Yuanlu, how much the emperor will have, is simply not valuable.

No wonder that the emperors of Shenhuang Continent wanted to come to Yuanlu, but they did not dare to come, and they wanted to join Yuanlu Buddhism so that they could be sheltered.

Because, on the land, the emperor can't really count anything. If he grabs a lot of money, if he doesn't rely on the mountain, walking outside to practice is absolutely dangerous. If he is not careful, he will fall.

"In the Dragon Valley, the Emperor Wu from 1st to 3rd is worthless and has no status at all. It is similar to servants. Those who have more than 4th rank have some status. When they reach the 7th or higher, they can be regarded as the backbone of the Dragons Valley. Assigned to some positions!"

Qiu Yingying's whispered explanation followed by a sentence: "Of course, young geniuses are not included in this list!"

Lu Ming nodded, of course he understood that young geniuses, wherever they were, had different status.

Because young, it means infinite possibilities!

"It's...water of life, and it's still the best water of life!"

Suddenly, at a stall, Lu Ming saw the water of life.

Need water of life!

In the Shenhuang Continent, Lu Ming has seen the water of life, but Lu Ming, the superb water of life, is unheard of, because the Shenhuang Continent, and even the Shenxu Continental Group, are completely absent and almost extinct.

The superb water of life is of great use to the emperor and can repair the injury of the emperor.

It is worthy of Yuan Lu, and as soon as he came, he saw such a precious elixir.

Lu Ming's secondary body was seriously injured. This superb life water is extremely important to the secondary body. Lu Ming must win.

"This senior, how to sell this bottle of water of life?"

Lu Ming clenched his fists to the stall owner.

The stall owner is an old man with gray hair.

The old man stretched out a finger and said, "One hundred thousand original stones!"

"One hundred thousand rough stones?"

Lu Ming froze.

Not because it is too expensive, but too cheap.

A bottle of superb water of life, in the Shenxu mainland group, is simply a legendary treasure, actually only 100,000 original stones?

Lu Ming was a little weird, and asked again: "Senior, as long as one hundred thousand original stones?"

"Of course, there are many, not many!"

The old man said.

"Well, I bought it!"

Lu Ming took out a storage ring with 100,000 original stones in it.

The old man took it, and his complexion changed, and he threw the storage ring back to Lu Ming. He said, "Junior, are you playing an old man?"

"?"

Lu Ming was full of question marks.

"Predecessor is not strange, this brother Lu, just came out of the mainland, there are some rules, not very understandable!"

Qiu Yingying quickly played the round.

"Oh? It turned out to be a new reserve disciple from the outer continent!"

The old man's face calmed down.

"Brother Lu, the original stone this predecessor said is the middle grade original stone!"

Qiu Yingying quickly sent a message to Lu Ming.

"Actually the original stone of middle grade?"

"Yes, Yuanlu's common rough stones are middle-grade rough stones. Generally speaking, how many rough stones refer to middle-grade rough stones and inferior rough stones. In Yuanlu, they are almost useless. Arrive!"

Qiu Yingying explained.

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Yuanlu’s cultivation environment is so good that any cultivation is equivalent to cultivation with inferior original stones. Therefore, inferior original stones are useless.

Only middle-grade original stones are the mainstream.

A piece of middle grade rough stone is equal to 10,000 pieces of low grade rough stone.

One hundred thousand middle grade rough stone is one billion bottom grade rough stone.

This price is reasonable.

However, the problem is coming, Lu Ming does not have a middle grade original stone.

He killed so many emperors, and all of the storage rings are inferior rough, with a number of at least tens of billions.

However, after arriving in Yuanlu, the inferior rough was useless.

"Waste!"

Lu Ming wailed in his heart, heartache.

With so many rough stones, it is useless to come here and become a waste stone.

Now, Lu Ming has become a poor man, and he has no part.

"I..."

Lu Ming's face was green.

Seeing this look of Lu Ming, Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao both smiled bitterly. They were the same when they first came.

"Little fellow, haha, the inferior rough on your body is useless? Then do you have any treasures on it, you can also exchange them for it!"

The old man smiled, but did not mean to laugh at this kind of thing, during this time, he was commonplace.

Chapter 1397: Emperor Yuanlu’s combat power

"treasure?"

Lu Ming thought about it, and all the elixir on him was given to Dandan and Bubble. However, even if the elixir is taken out here, it is estimated that it is not worth a few dollars.

Some too expensive, such as Lei Ding, Ding Fengzhu, etc., will naturally not come out.

That was only the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

"Senior, I don't know how much the Emperor Spirit Soldier can be worth?"

Lu Ming asked with a big knife.

In the Shenxu Continent, Lu Ming beheaded so many emperors, and there were nearly twenty imperial soldiers.

"The Emperor Spirit Soldier is pretty good, worth millions of original stones!"

The old man's eyes lit up.

"Millions of rough stones?"

Lu Ming's eyes were also bright, and the value of the Emperor Spirit Soldier greatly exceeded his expectations.

Higher than he thought.

"Brother Lu, the Emperor Spirit Soldier, generally the martial emperor with more than seven weights can exert all the power, and only the sage can be refined. Although there are many in Yuanlu, there are too many high-level martial emperors in Yuanlu, and the demand is too much. It's too big, so the value of the Emperor Spirit Soldier has always been very high!"

Qiu Yingying explained to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming suddenly.

It is true that the number of imperial warriors in Yuanlu is definitely very large, but the number of high-level emperors is more, basically in short supply, and the value is naturally high.

Those small continents other than Yuanlu, such as the Shenhuang Continent, etc., the royal spirit soldiers generally have saints, or high-level emperors, and go to those places. They are left for various reasons.

Basically, it is impossible for anyone to refine it, and many of them are passed down from Yuan Lu.

For example, when Lu Ming was in the secret realm of the Holy Palace, he got the Emperor's Spirit Tower, which was also the Heavenly Profound Saint who was brought from Yuanlu.

The Emperor Spirit Soldiers of the Shenxu Continental Group generally come here in this way, and only accumulated so much after experiencing endless years.

"Little brother, do you want to sell this Emperor Spirit Soldier? If you want to sell it, the old man will buy it!"

The old man said.

"Sell, Senior, I still have one!"

Then, Lu Ming took out an iron spirit soldier with the appearance of an iron rod.

Both the old man and Qiu Yingying's brothers and sisters showed their astonishment. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming had so many imperial soldiers.

"Okay, the old man bought it. There are 1.9 million rough stones, plus this bottle of superb life water!"

The old man handed Lu Ming a storage ring and the bottle of life water.

Lu Ming took it, swept through her consciousness, and found a pile of rough stones lying in the storage ring.

Each piece is full of rich original gas. Compared with the inferior original stone, I don't know how many times it is pure and thick.

This is the middle grade rough stone, and it is naturally much faster and faster than the bottom grade rough stone.

After Lu Ming received it, he and Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao continued to wander around.

On the way, Lu Ming found that there are too many natural treasures here.

All kinds of elixir are nine-level, eight-level elixir is rarely seen.

There are also various refiner materials, spirit fluids, etc., all of which are very advanced.

Along the way, Lu Ming bought a lot of elixir, and soon, 1.9 million Chinese crude stones were almost consumed.

Lu Ming heartaches, but these are two pieces of Emperor Spirit Soldiers.

However, the spirits and potions he bought are very useful.

Essence, promote the growth of the ancient trees of Taoism, and elixir, accelerate the recovery of Dandan and bubbles.

When he came to Yuanlu, he really discovered that he had become a poor man. Although there were still many royal spirit soldiers in his body, they would be used up in this way and would soon be used up.

During the period, Qiu Yingying brothers and sisters also bought something.

"Go away, this green and blue fruit is my fancy!"

Suddenly, a roar came.

"Nonsense, what do you like, I say it's what I like, if you don't have money, you can get away!"

Another voice sounded.

"What are you, tell me to get away, have the ability to fight against the battle platform!"

The previous voice sounded.

"One battle, one battle!"

The back voice sounded, and then, I saw some people flying in one direction.

"An emperor is going to fight, Brother Lu, let's go to the battle platform to see how!"

Qiu Yingying said.

"Okay, I want to see you too!"

Lu Ming showed his curiosity.

At the moment, the three followed the crowd and headed towards the battle platform.

On the battle platform, if the disciples of Longshen Valley have any contradictions, they are usually resolved on the battle platform.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming They heard the violent roar as soon as they arrived.

On a huge battle platform, the two figures are constantly colliding.

Two strong men in their thirties, with a burly figure, fists bombarded together, and there was a fierce roar between heaven and earth.

"Wuhuang is triple, but the fighting strength is strong!"

Lu Ming's pupil shrank.

He found that the two men's behaviors in the battle were in the early stage of Emperor Wuzhong's triple play, but the fighting power displayed was beyond Lu Ming's imagination.

He felt that the Shenxu Continental Group, those of the Emperor Wu Qiang's strongmen, were not opponents of the two, and the fighting power exhibited by these two men completely exceeded the battle of the Shenxu Continental Group, the Wuhuang Emperor's Four Powers. force.

Lu Ming was terrified.

"Brother Lu, don't you feel that these two men are very powerful!"

Qiu Yingying said.

"Indeed, it is much stronger than the emperor of my mainland!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Yes, we started, and we were very surprised, but this is the fighting power of Yuanlu general emperor!"

Qiu Yingying explained: "Yuanlu, whether it is martial arts or inscriptions, has developed to the extreme. It is much stronger than the outer continent. Various martial arts, bloodlines, artistic conceptions, fields, and spiritual development The application has reached the extreme, so the practitioners here are very powerful, far exceeding those of other continents!"

"Like the emperor, unless it is a servant with a low status, it is generally a bit of a status. They have practiced martial arts in the field, and their combat power is amazing."

"Yuanlu, it is indeed Yuanlu!"

Lu Ming's fists clasped together.

Yuanlu's cultivation civilization has been developed to the extreme, and it is far from comparable to the Shenxu mainland. It can be said that in Yuanlu, a cultivator who can still be placed in the Shenxu mainland group is an arrogant that can surpass the challenge.

Lu Ming thought of the people who were brought by Emperor Xian at that time. Those people were not very powerful.

Perhaps the status of those people in the Emperor's vein is like a servant, so the combat power is not particularly high.

Lu Ming's thoughts flew, feeling great pressure.

Here, there are too many strong men, the emperor is full of streets, and the saints are the strong men above all.

Moreover, the fighting power of the emperors here is extraordinary.

In the Shenxu Continental Group, Lu Ming could not fight with Chaos Fantian, without the help of secondary body, he could fight against the Emperor Wuhuang Triple Peak Power, and even force the other side.

But here, Lu Ming does not cast the Chaos Fantian mark, without the help of secondary body, Lu Ming is likely to only be able to fight a warrior in the early stage of Wuhuang Duo.

Lu Ming estimated that, after the display of Chaos Fantian Imprint, it is estimated that he would be able to fight against the strongest of Wuhuang's double peak.

Chapter 1398: Emperor’s Secret

This gap is too big. You should know that in the Shenxu mainland group, Lu Ming casts the Chaos Fan Tianyin, but it can damage a four-fold existence of the Emperor Wu.

Here, not to mention the four emperors of Wu Emperor, on the battle platform, the two early emperors of the three emperors of Wu Emperor, Lu Ming are not opponents.

Moreover, this is still an ordinary Emperor Wu, if you encounter Tianjiao characters? How strong should it be?

"It seems that I was trapped in a corner of the Shenxu mainland group, and I was sitting on a well and watching the sky."

Lu Ming clenched his fists and felt strong pressure. At the same time, Lu Ming was full of anticipation and his blood was boiling, which was exciting.

Yuanlu is the real big stage, colorful, far from comparable with the Shenxu mainland group.

On the battle platform, the two fought hundreds of moves, and finally lost both sides and left here.

But after the two men left, two more went to war.

After that, Lu Ming watched five games before and after, all of which were between the emperors.

Sure enough, most of the emperors here are much stronger than the emperors of the Shenxu mainland group.

In Lu Ming's mind, it was a little bit counted.

After that, Lu Ming and Qiu Yingying returned to their residence.

After returning to the residence, Lu Ming first poured the water of life on the secondary body. Sure enough, the secondary body glowed and the speed of recovery increased greatly.

Then, Lu Ming continued to practice hard.

In Yuanlu, under Emperor Wu, the cultivation base is too low.

Only by breaking through to the emperor as soon as possible can we gain a foothold.

In an instant, Lu Ming came to Dragon Valley, just a month later.

During this period, Lu Ming also occasionally went out and bought some books to watch, all of which introduced Yuanlu.

When we first arrive, we naturally need to understand the world we are in.

On this day, bursts of drums suddenly sounded outside.

That was the call for drums, and someone called them.

Lu Ming ended his practice and left the cave. He saw Longyuanchuan standing there in the valley.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

Among the ice caves, young people flew out, standing in the valley, with thousands of people.

Lu Ming found that some of the young people who came with him progressed very fast. Some of the spirit gods were eightfold, but now they have made a breakthrough, reaching the spirit **** ninefold, and even the spirit **** is complete.

These people have always been the top natural arrogance of all continents, and their talents are absolutely not weak. When they come here, they are naturally like fish and water, and cultivation is progressing.

"Okay, some of your newcomers have also been here for a month, and they have all adapted to it, and now, there are still three months before your assessment."

"Now, I will discuss your assessment tasks three months later. In detail, after three months, your assessment task is to explore a secret realm!"

Long Yuanchuan Road.

"Explore a secret?"

Lu Ming, they were all stunned.

"Yes, only if you come out of the secret realm alive, can you be regarded as a passer, and you can formally become a disciple of Dragon Valley!"

Longyuanchuan Road.

Many people's faces have changed, and it seems that this mysterious environment is not dangerous.

Seemingly seeing everyone's thoughts, Long Yuanchuan smiled slightly: "This secret realm, although dangerous, but I tell you, is also a supreme opportunity, I don't know how many martial arts strongmen, even saints, want to go in, Can't get in."

"Because this mysterious realm...is the emperor's realm!"

Speaking of the latter sentence, Long Yuanchuan deliberately increased his voice.

"What? The secret realm of the emperor? The emperor?"

Everyone, including Lu Ming, was stunned and his eyes widened.

The Great Secret Realm? Is it the secret realm left by the emperor?

The Great Emperor, who is the pinnacle of the Yuan Realm, dominates the world and dominates the existence of the sky.

What treasures will there be in the secret realm left by those characters?

Everyone's eyes became hot.

The saints are all out of their reach, not to mention the great emperors above the saints?

"This great emperor's secret realm was discovered for the first time. After investigation, only people below the emperor can enter. Above the emperor, they cannot enter. Even saints cannot enter!"

"So, you have to take good care of it. During this time, the cultivation base was raised to the supreme level, because according to the sage's speculation, the emperor's secret realm, above the Emperor Wu, cannot be entered, but there is no problem to break through after entering."

"So, some supremes, if they enter the secret realm of the emperor and break through the realm of the emperor, they will be able to seize the opportunity and obtain treasure!"

"Also, this time, all the top forces in Cangzhou will send people in. This is dangerous, so for the next three months, you try to improve your strength!"

"Opportunity depends on yourself!"

Long Yuanchuan continued to explain.

"It turns out so!"

After hearing this information, Lu Ming finally got answers to some doubts.

Lu Ming finally knew why the ancestors such as Longshen Valley and Tianshen Sect would cross the endless distance to screen disciples in the Shenxu mainland group.

It turned out that everything was because of the secret realm of the emperor.

In all continents, recruiting Tianjiao is to enter the emperor’s secret realm.

Yuanlu is divided into multiple big states.

Cangzhou is a big state in the south of Yuanlu.

Longshen Valley is a powerful force in Cangzhou.

There are countless forces in Cangzhou, but the most powerful of them, standing at the top of Cangzhou, has a total of thirteen.

These 13 forces are the overlords of Cangzhou.

Longshen Valley is one of thirteen forces.

In addition, Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, Jiuxiao Sword Sect, and even the Tianwang Hall, which caused a great confusion on the mainland of the gods because of a king order, are one of the 13 major forces.

This time, these great forces will send people into the emperor's secret realm.

Therefore, these great forces have sent people to the small continents overseas to recruit disciples.

"The Emperor's vein is not in Cangzhou, I don't know where?"

Lu Ming thought.

Yuanlu is too vast. Cangzhou is just a corner. Most of the books that Lu Ming bought were only introductions to Cangzhou. Outside Cangzhou, Lu Ming was not very clear.

After the announcement, Long Yuanchuan left here, but these young people were hard to calm down.

Afterwards, all of them returned to Dongfu to retreat and practice.

Obviously, after entering the secret realm of the emperor, they can break through to the realm of the emperor, so if they raise the cultivation base to the extreme limit, once they enter the secret realm of the emperor, and break through the emperor, they will have an absolute advantage.

Lu Ming began to focus his thoughts more on the prototype of the chaotic realm.

Now, the prototype of the realm of chaos is getting closer and closer to the limit.

As long as the chaotic realm is prototyped and cultivated to the limit, it can begin to break through the emperor.

In a blink of an eye, it was another three days.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

On this day, there was a sudden violent roar outside, and the sound of the big drum shaking.

Drumming is called again.

But didn't it just convene three days ago and announce the emperor's secret realm? Why is it called again now?

Confused, Lu Ming walked out of the cave.

Outside the Dong Mansion, the three young men stood proudly.

The three youths all had a touch of arrogance on their faces.

Chapter 1399: Indigenous Tianjiao

The people converged in the valley and looked at the three young men in surprise.

Just now, it was the three young men who rang the drums, and the three men rang the drums and summoned everyone. Why?

"It's all here!"

One of the youths swept his eyes and spoke lightly.

No one said anything.

"Okay, I believe you have known a few days ago, and after three months, you will be in the news of the emperor's secret realm!"

The young man continued to open his mouth and raised his lips with a cold and proud look: "Tell you that this is a blessing you have cultivated in your lifetime. Without this reason, none of you can join the Dragon God Valley for a lifetime, and it is even more impossible to enter the secret realm of the emperor. , So you have to grasp it well, understand?"

The voice of the youth spread throughout the valley, but in the voice, no one could hear the rich disdain.

Like a prince, looking down on a group of beggars!

Many people frowned slightly, but did not make a sound, listening to the tone, these people should be local people, not like them, from the mainland outside Yuanlu.

From the native land of Yuanlu, no one knows whether it has anything to do with the seniors of Longshen Valley. Naturally, no one refutes the youth.

"Okay, let's get to the point. This one in front of you is the peerless arrogance of the Dragon Valley, Master Yinfeng, have you not seen yet?"

The young man continued to speak, pointing at a young man in the middle.

Among the three young people, the one in the middle is headed. It looks like he is in his early twenties, wearing silver bubbles, his face is cold and proud, and he looks at Lu Ming and others with a slight disdain.

"Have seen Mr. Yinfeng!"

Sparsely, several people clenched their fists.

"Huh, what is your attitude? Tell you, this time when you enter the secret realm of the emperor, the son of Yinfeng will also enter. Now I will give you a chance to surrender to the son of Yinfeng and become the subordinate of the son of Yinfeng. Prince Feng dispatched, in the future you will be in the Dragon Valley, Yin Feng Feng will naturally take care of you!"

The youth spoke, and finally revealed their true purpose.

They actually wanted Lu Ming and others to surrender to this Yinfeng son and become his men.

Lu Ming sneered.

The Great Emperor's Secret Realm, what a chance, naturally it is impossible for them only outsiders to enter, and these Tianjiao, the native arrogance of the Yuanlu dynasty, will certainly enter.

The three Yinfeng people, who seem to be at the supreme level, must also enter.

They had a good idea, and now they gathered Lu Ming in their hands, and then entered the secret realm of the emperor, and used them to seek benefits for themselves.

This point, everyone in the room can think of it with a little thought.

"Sorry, I am alone, but I don't want to be someone else's idea, say goodbye!"

A bald young man made a cold voice, and he would return to Dong Mansion.

Uh!

The figure flashed, and the talking young man appeared in front of the bald man.

"Are you going to refuse?"

Local youth, apathy.

"I don't have the habit of being someone else's dog!"

The bald-headed youth sneered, with the implication that the other party was just Yinfeng's dog.

"you wanna die!"

The local youth's face was completely gloomy, and the cold killing came out: "A humble ant from a wild island can join the Dragon Valley. It is already a blessing you have cultivated in your eight lifetimes. You

don't know how to bow your head and thank you. It's arrogant in front of me, it seems that if you don't fix it, you forget who you are!"

The local youth, named Yin Fei Zhang, is filled with a strong breath.

"I'm afraid you won't succeed!"

The breath of the bald-headed youth also burst out, also of the supreme level.

These young people are the pinnacles of existence on their respective continents. Their peers are invincible and look down on others.

One by one, how can one be willing to be someone else's.

Similarly, Yin Fei Zhang Xiuwei is also supreme. How could he be afraid of a battle at the same level?

"Oh, then I will let you know how weak you are, the humble **** of these wild islands. Take action, I will let you do three tricks!"

Yin Fei Zhang spoke coldly.

"Why don't you let it, ten moves defeat you!"

The bald young man shouted, and he was also extremely proud.

Buzz!

The bald-headed youth, filled with a khaki aperture, is the prototype of his realm.

The rudiment of the field is shrouded towards the Yinfeizhang.

"Carving insect skills, since I can't control myself, then I will fulfill you!"

Yin Feizhang stepped out in one step, and there was also a prototype of the field on his body, which came out.

The realm of the two people met in the air.

But an unexpected scene appeared. When the prototypes of the two people contacted the domain, the domain prototype of the bald youth collapsed instantly.

The bald young man's complexion changed a lot, his body stepped back a few steps.

Uh!

At this moment, Yin Fei Zhang moved, and saw it instantly, appeared in front of the bald young man, and took a palm towards the bald young man.

The bald young man's face was dignified, he exhaled, and he shot it.

bump!

The two palms intersect, the bald-headed youth's complexion changes greatly, his body backs out continuously, and a spit of blood spouts out.

"How do you...?"

The bald-headed youth looked at Yinfei Zhang inconceivably.

At the same supreme level, he was defeated by a single move, how could it be possible?

His self-confidence was severely hit.

Many other youths were shocked.

It is not that the bald-headed youth is not strong, but the Yinfeizhang is too strong.

"Field martial arts!"

Lu Ming spit out a few words.

He has some memories of Kowloon, and his experience of nature is extraordinary, and at a glance, he can see that Yinfei Zhang is performing martial arts in the field.

Field martial arts can bring the power of the field to the extreme.

Moreover, the field martial arts are very precious. Even in Yuanlu Buddhism, not everyone can practice.

Artistic martial arts exist on some small continents.

But field martial arts, those small continents, are basically impossible to own.

Just now, Yin Fei Zhang was a martial art in the field of actual combat, defeating the bald youth in one move.

"Do you know how much garbage you have now? Do you really think you are a strong man? I tell you that Dragon God Valley summoned you not because of your strength, but because you are too weak!"

"In the Dragon Valley, many Tianjiao characters have long been the characters of the Emperor Wu Realm. They can't enter the emperor's secret realm. The number below the Emperor Wu Emperor is too small to reach the poor and remote areas of your country. Called you, do you understand?"

Yin Fei Zhang spoke coldly and proudly.

Many people were hit hard.

Longshen Valley accepts them as disciples and summons them not because of how strong they are and how talented they are, but because there are not so many arrogances cultivated as'weak' in Longshen Valley.

This is a great irony for these top arrogants on various continents.

Especially that bald young man, his face was ashamed.

"If anyone of you doesn't agree, I don't mind discarding him, throwing him out, anyway, this time the disciples recruited overseas, not only you, but a few, no harm!"

Yin Feizhang's voice is getting colder and colder, making many people look ugly.

Chapter 1400: Blood Pledge

Everyone's face made Yin Feizhang's cold and proud expression even more proud.

He glanced at the audience and spoke again: "Who else do you want to learn? If you come out, I will let you know how wasteful you are!"

Everyone looked at each other, no one came out for a while.

The combat power of Yinfeizhang is too strong, no one is sure.

"I'll teach you!"

After a while, a young man in a yellow robe stepped out.

"Okay, okay, with courage, then I'll teach you well!"

Yin Feizhang looked at the young Huangpao, a sharp cold light flashed through.

The crowd backed away, giving way to a large open space.

Yinfeizhang and Huangpao Youth stand opposite each other.

Roar!

The young man in the yellow robe, without the slightest clumsiness, a dragon chanted all over the valley, and a real yellow dragon appeared above his head.

The nine golden chakras are gleaming, which is the blood of the youth in the yellow robe.

The young man in the yellow robe directly displays the fusion of blood.

Buzz!

Then, on top of the earth-colored true dragon head, a mountain peak emerged, exuding strong pressure.

Emperor Spirit Soldier!

"Oh, it turned out to be the Emperor Spirit Soldier. Is it useful to think that there is an Emperor Spirit Soldier? Really naive!"

Yin Feizhang sneered.

Uh!

Then, his figure flashed, and his whole body was filled with blue light, and he rushed towards the earth-colored real dragon.

Roar!

The earthy yellow real dragon sent out a dragon chant, the dragon claws stepped into the air, and rushed towards the Yinfeizhang. At the same time, that mountain peak zoomed in quickly, and suppressed towards the Yinfeizhang.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

Yin Feizhang's figure flickered, and his figure suddenly became more and became eighteen figures. Each figure waved a blue chain and flew towards the earth-colored true dragon.

Eighteen chains, extremely fast, instantly wrapped around the body of the earth-colored real dragon and wrapped it in groups.

Roar!

The earth-colored real dragon struggled hard and Long Yin continued, but the cyan chain was strong and immortal, and it was difficult to break free.

"Suppression!"

The earthy yellow dragon roared, and the emperor spirit soldier in the form of a mountain peak suppressed towards the opponent.

"Tianfeng Divine Skill!"

Yin Feizhang sneered, the cyan field filled, and then turned into a huge palm print, rushing towards the mountain.

Boom!

A huge roar sounded, and the blue palm print was destroyed, but the mountain also flew back.

The Emperor Spirit Soldier was struck away by Yin Feizhang with his bare hands.

"A strong field martial art!"

Lu Ming sees clearly in the crowd. From beginning to end, Yin Fei Zhang is demonstrating martial arts in the field.

A field of martial arts, with thousands of changes, exerts the power of the domain of Yinfei Zhangfeng to the extreme, very mysterious, and amazingly powerful.

The youth in the yellow robe displayed blood fusion, and cooperated with the royal spirit soldiers, the combat power was absolutely strong.

Placed in the Shenxu mainland group, the young man in the yellow robe is absolutely capable of defeating an emperor, even heavier than the ordinary martial emperor, and slightly stronger.

But still lost to Yinfei Zhang, it can be seen how powerful Yinfei Zhang is.

Then, Yin Feizhang's body flashed and appeared on the top of the earth-colored true dragon head.

Roar!

The earthy yellow dragon uttered a wail, then burst apart, exposing the body of the young yellow robe.

Yin Feizhang stepped on the face of the young man in the yellow robe, and directly hit the young man in the yellow robe on the ground, exploding a big pit.

"Huh, with this little combat power, and want to fight against me, it's almost to death!"

Yin Feizhang drank coldly and stepped on the feet on the face of the young man in the yellow robe. Suddenly, the young man in the yellow robe screamed and vomited blood.

Many people are indifferent.

On the side, Yinfeng and another young man looked indifferently, as if watching Yinfeizhang stepping on a chick.

"Is there anyone else who wants to teach with the young man, although stand up!"

Yin Fei Zhang shouted.

No one speaks.

"Well, since no one speaks, then when you are acquiescing, defaulting to the son of Yinfeng, well, now, sign the blood vow contract!"

In Yin Feizhang's hand, a scroll appeared. Once opened, it was densely packed with inscriptions.

"What? You want us to sign a blood oath contract?"

"No, we must not sign the blood oath contract. If we signed the blood oath contract, wouldn't we really become slaves and let you control it!"

Suddenly, the pot exploded at the scene, and many people shouted.

The blood oath contract is unique to Yuanlu. Once signed, it is equivalent to issuing a blood oath, which cannot be violated.

In this way, would it not be necessary to obey Yinfeng's control for a lifetime, how can it be possible for these arrogances from all continents, with high arrogance and high goals.

"What is noisy? I tell you, you have to sign today if you don't sign, and this blood oath contract is not a lifetime, it is limited to the secret stage exploration stage, understand?"

Yin Fei Zhang spoke, but everyone was still angry and no one would sign.

"Is he really a fool!"

Yinfeizhang began to lose patience and scolded: "You think you are Tianjiao, I tell you, in Yuanlu, you are nothing, you are a bunch of garbage, if you don't take refuge in Yinfeng son, I promise, you will not have Good days!"

"Yuanlu is on the verge of crisis and fierce beasts. I promise you don't know how you die. If you have the Yinfeng son to protect you, you can have a good cultivation environment!"

This is already a threat to Chiguo Guo.

But the power of these words is indeed very strong, which has made many young people show hesitation.

Yes, on the land, the strong are like clouds. While there are opportunities, the degree of danger is also extremely high. They can’t stay in the Longshen Valley for a lifetime of hard work and need to go out to practice. In that way, if Yinfeng they move What hands and feet, that is really dangerous.

Moreover, in a large gate like Dragon Valley, there is a backer, which is indeed much stronger than a person practicing.

Some young people began to move.

"Okay, I sign!"

"I also sign!"

Finally, someone spoke and promised to sign a blood vow contract.

Yin Feizhang's face only showed a smile, saying: "Is this so ridiculous, come up, sign it!"

More than a dozen young people stepped forward and signed their names with their own blood on the blood oath contract.

The young man in the yellow robe at the foot of Yin Feizhang also obediently signed the contract.

"what about you?"

Yin Feizhang took the blood vow contract and went to several young women, looking at them coldly.

Several young women's complexions changed, and at last they gritted their teeth and signed the contract.

"you guys?"

Then, Yin Feizhang took the contract and looked at the others.

The person had to bow his head under the eaves, and those people also bite their teeth and signed the contract.

Soon, about fifty people signed a blood vow contract.

"We will not sign!"

Suddenly, there was a thick voice.

Everyone looked around, and found that a young man who spoke honestly, beside him, there were two people who looked exactly like this young man.

Triple brothers!