

D Emperor 1401

Chapter 1401: See also innate spirits

"You don't sign?"

The smile on Yin Feizhang's face disappeared, revealing a slight look.

"Yes, we don't sign. Our three Ruan brothers will never be manipulated!"

Triple brothers, one of them is humane.

"Hehehe!"

Yin Feizhang sneered and said, "It seems that a few people will not be scrapped today, you really think I dare not take a hard hand!"

After words, Yin Feizhang's body was filled with blue light, and a cold killer radiated away, and the cold was like snow.

Triple brothers, three people get together, watching Yin Fei Zhang cautiously.

Uh!

Yin Feizhang went straight to his hands, and the blue palm marks blasted towards one of them.

boom!

The triple brothers shouted at the same time, the breath on their bodies was actually connected to each other, the breath was merged, the clothing was seamless, and the breath was also sharply improved.

One of them punched out with one punch and paired with Yin Feizhang.

With a loud explosion, Yin Feizhang shuddered and flew backwards.

The triplets also stepped back at the same time.

"There are two sons!"

Yin Feizhang's face became cold.

He did not expect that the triple brothers, the breath can unite together, contend with his field martial arts.

"kill!"

Yin Feizhang burst into a thud, and attacked the triplets again, but the triplets stood together, the atmosphere blended, and Yin Feizhang had a couple of moves, but the results were the same.

Evenly divided, Yin Fei Zhang, can't break the triplets at all.

Many people's eyes light up.

The Tianjiao native in Yuanlu, though powerful, is uniquely gifted and has cultivated martial arts in the field.

However, there are too many continents other than Yuanlu, and some incredible Tianjiao characters can always be born, able to contend with the local Tianjiao.

As long as they can contend with each other, they can not sign the blood vow contract.

After more than ten moves in a row, Yin Feizhang did not win the triplets, and his face was completely cold.

Uh!

A silver hook appeared in Yin Feizhang's hands, and the silver hook was covered with barbs, which seemed extremely dangerous.

Emperor Spirit Soldier!

Yinfei Zhang finally used the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

The triple brothers' faces looked slightly aside, and a shield appeared in the hands of the three of them.

Three shields, three identical shields, and all are royal spirit soldiers.

Uh! Uh!

The silver hook in Yin Feizhang's hand swept toward the triplets, but one of them was shielded in front of him.

when!

The silver hook swept across the shield, and the shield remained immobile.

when! when! ...

The silver hook in Yin Feizhang's hand swept out like lightning, and hundreds of ripples were swept out instantly, and even a trace of ripples appeared in the space.

You know, here is Yuanlu. The space is extremely stable. It is extremely difficult to break through the space. It can cause a ripple in the space, showing how terrible the power is.

But the silver hook kept sweeping on the shield, and the triple brothers were as stable as Taishan and could not be shaken at all.

In the end, Yin Feizhang exhibited the fusion of hemorrhagic veins, and could not break the defense of the triplets.

"The three brothers, interesting!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"All right!"

At this time, an indifferent voice sounded, so that Yin Feizhang felt a shock, put away the blood, turned into a humanoid, and his face was ugly.

It was Yinfeng who spoke.

"It's a waste, even the ants of a few wild islands can't be packed!"

Yinfeng shouldered his hands and stepped forward, screaming coldly.

Yin Feizhang's face changed wildly, and he glared at the triple brothers bitterly, lowering his head to the side, not even letting the fart go.

"Are you trying to catch your hand, sign the blood vow contract, or do you want me to do it yourself?"

Yinfeng glanced at the triplets.

"The three of us will never sign a contract, we will not be at the mercy of others, and we will die!"

The triple brothers were humane, and the other two nodded.

"Want to die, then I will fulfill you all!"

Yinfeng's complexion froze.

A silver radiance filled his body, and his muscles bulged slightly, and at the same time, a silver field filled out.

boom!

Yinfeng shot suddenly, his fists glowed with silver light, and he punched the triple brothers in the air, and a dull crackling sounded in the air.

"Block it!"

Three brothers, one shouted.

Boom!

Yinfeng's silver fist bombarded on the shield, the shield shook wildly, the triple brothers' faces changed wildly, and they threw back continuously.

The three of them took a dozen steps back before they stood firm.

"So strong?"

Everyone looked at Yinfeng, showing shock and incredible.

Yinfeizhang, showing the strength is already strong enough, ordinary arrogance of the same level, even Yinfeizhang can't take one move.

However, the triplets were able to carry Yin Fei Zhang's attack.

But now, the triple brothers, but Yinfeng punched back a dozen steps.

"This is... spirit? Innate spirit!"

Lu Ming moved.

Yinfeng's body is actually a spiritual body.

Yinfeng has not yet broken through the emperor, only the supreme level, then his spiritual body is only the innate spirit body, the natural spirit body.

Lu Ming thought of the Emperor Xian of the Emperor's lineage, which is also an innate spirit body, and the fighting power is amazing.

Moreover, the innate spirit body, once it enters the Emperor Wu Realm, can achieve transformation, become stronger and more amazing.

No wonder this Yinfeng, so proud, turned out to be an innate spirit.

"Yes, I can take a punch without defeat. People on wild islands can have this achievement and are proud of themselves, but just now, I just used 50% of the power. See if you can take me a few punches!"

Yinfeng spoke out indifferently, and punched again.

"Resist!"

The triplets shouted at one person, and a real dragon appeared at the top of the three people. At the same time, the three people displayed the fusion of the bleeding veins, and the shields of the three people also rapidly enlarged, covering the body of the blood dragon.

Boom!

Yinfeng punched again on the shield, and the shield's crazy vibration and a horrible circle of sound waves radiated out, causing some people's faces to change greatly, and the shock almost vomited blood.

bump! bump! ...

The triple brothers backed off again and again, and the dragon claws stepped on the ground, exploding the ice layer on the ground into big pits.

If this is in the Shenxu mainland group, I am afraid that the ground around the world will explode.

The real dragon transformed by the triple brothers shuddered and almost burst apart.

"Ok?"

Having failed to win the triple brothers in two consecutive punches, Yinfeng's face was extremely indifferent, and his majesty was challenged.

"Should I break!"

He shouted suddenly, a pair of silver gloves appeared on his hand.

There is no doubt that this silver glove is the Emperor Spirit Soldier.

Yinfeng wore a royal spirit soldier and threw a punch again.

This time, the triple brothers could no longer resist, the shield was flew out, the bloodline collapsed, turned into a body, and flew out heavily, hit the wall of the valley, and vomited blood.

"Can take me three punches, proud enough, I will give you a chance, let you finally sign!"

Yinfeng carried his hands on his back, said lightly, then looked at Yinfeizhang, scolding: "Don't continue to sign!"

"Yes Yes!"

Yin Feizhang nodded his head, holding a blood vow contract, stepped forward, stared at someone, and scolded: "Not yet signed!"

Chapter 1402: You are not as good as ants

The man had no choice but to sign.

Then, several people signed a blood vow contract.

Yin Feizhang came to Qiu Yingying and Qiu Haoshan with a blood vow contract and scolded: "Quick sign!"

"I won't sign it!"

Qiu Yingying bit her red lips and said.

"what?"

Yin Feizhang's face became cold.

Yinfeng's face was also indifferent, a flash of murderous light flashed in his eyes.

He all shot in person, showing a strong combat power, and now, there are still people who do not sign?

This completely ignored him.

"You don't sign, do you know the consequences?"

Yin Fei Zhang made a cold voice.

"The emperor's secret realm is bound to be a crisis. You let us sign the contract. In the emperor's secret realm, you will be asked to drive you. At that time, it will not be your chess piece. In case of danger, let us go first. You sit and collect the fisherman. Lee, isn't it?"

Qiu Yingying shouted.

This remark changed many people's faces.

Indeed, if they are in danger in the emperor's secret realm, Yinfeng will let them go. Isn't they fierce? Don't talk about chances at that time, you can't even save your life.

Some people who signed the contract turned pale.

"What are you talking about? Looking for death!"

Yin Fei Zhang screamed.

Originally, they were playing with such an abacus, and they came here to find some dead ghosts to sell their lives for them in secret.

Unexpectedly, Qiu Yingying directly pierced.

"Although you have a strong fighting strength, but we have so many people here, how can we be afraid of you when we unite?"

"Also, the predecessors of Longshen Valley crossed the infinite distance and summoned us. I haven't entered the secret realm of the emperor yet. I don't believe it. How dare you treat us?"

Qiu Yingying shouted.

Qiu Yingying's remarks made Yinfeng, Yinfeizhang and other three people's faces completely ugly.

"Bitch, don't think I dare to move you, a ant, even if it kills you, what can you do?"

Yin Feizhang screamed and slammed toward Qiu Yingying.

Qiu Yingying's complexion changed, and she quickly backed away.

But how fast Yin Fei Zhang, like a blue lightning, quickly rushed to Qiu Yingying.

"Little girl!"

Qiu Hao exclaimed that it was too late to rescue.

Suddenly, in front of Qiu Yingying, a figure appeared and a punch came out.

bump!

This figure punched with Yin Feizhang's palm, and Yin Feizhang retreated several steps.

"Lu Ming!"

"Brother Lu!"

Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao exclaimed.

This figure suddenly appeared in front of Qiu Yingying, naturally Lu Ming.

Before, Lu Ming had not shot.

Because there is no need, other people on the scene, he does not know, why should he shoot?

But now moving to Qiu Yingying, Lu Ming had to shoot.

"Boy, do you dare to shoot me?"

Yin Feizhang glared coldly.

"Dare? What do you count? Why don't I dare? Ridiculous!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

This expression made Yin Feizhang's expression stagnate, and then revealed a terrible murderous opportunity, shouting: "Dead!"

In his hand, the silver hook reappeared, sweeping towards Landing.

He decided to kill Lu Ming and kill the chicken and monkey.

"roll!"

Nine Daolong forces broke out, running the jail to heaven, and punched.

boom!

A terrible fist blasted through, and a piercing explosion sounded, causing the void to vibrate.

Yin Feizhang's face changed wildly. He felt a terrible power, and he rushed towards him with an unstoppable momentum. His body fluttered back, and he could not help flying out.

bump!

Yin Feizhang's body hit the ice wall, a sound of bone fracture sounded, and he vomited blood.

Hiss...

At the scene, there was a breath of cold breath.

Many people dumbfounded and watched the landing.

Lu Ming, actually punched Yin Fei Zhang with a punch.

Just now, the combat power of Yin Fei Zhang is obvious to all, and it is absolutely powerful. He has practiced martial arts in the field, far exceeding Tianjiao of the same level, but now, even Lu Ming can't resist a single move.

This contrast is too big.

It turned out that there was such a powerful person among them.

Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao were also dumbfounded.

"It is worthy to awaken the characters of Jiulong's blood!"

Qiu Yingying's beautiful eyes flashed through the crystal light.

"Ah boy, I'm going to kill you!"

Yin Feizhang roared, struggling to get up.

Uh!

But a figure flashed, and Lu Ming appeared in front of Yin Fei Zhang, grabbed Yin Fei Zhang's throat, and hit him heavily on the ice wall.

boom!

The ice walls all roared violently, and the Yinfeizhang, like a toad, was hit by a brick and made a strange scream, with blood in his mouth and nose.

"What's it called? Do you really think you're strong? Open your mouth and shut up, call someone to trash, ants, in my eyes, you are ants!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

Yin Feizhang struggled desperately in Lu Ming's hands, but was as helpless as a weak chicken.

"Do you think you are superior? It's just that you were born in Yuanlu and practiced field martial arts. Except for field martial arts, which one is worse than you?"

Lu Ming continued to speak out.

This made many people clenched their fists, and the confidence that had been blown back came back.

Yes, Yin Fei Zhang is just practicing martial arts in the field, and talents may not be better than them.

In the future, if they also practiced comprehension martial arts, would they be worse than Yinfeizhang?

But it is a temporary opportunity.

These people were originally top continents of all continents, with a tenacious mind, and soon regained their confidence.

"Let him go!"

At this moment, behind Lu Ming, there was a very cold voice.

It is Yinfeng!

At this moment, a layer of silver light appeared on Yinfeng's body, and even his eyeballs had silver light flashing, and the bone-killing opportunity emanated from him.

Lu Ming buckled Yin Feizhang's neck, turned to look at Yin Feng, and smiled faintly.

"Your courage is not small, and the fighting strength is also good, but when you come to Dragon Valley, you dare to be so arrogant, and your consequences will be very miserable!"

Yinfeng's cold opening, looking at Lu Ming, is like looking at a dead person.

"Arrogant? Ha ha, as you mean, I'm going to be deceived by you. I can't resist it. If you resist, it's arrogant. Are you a pig's logic?"

Lu Ming sneered.

Yinfeng's face was even more indifferent, and the murderous cold biting: "From the moment you said the words just now, you will be dead. No one can save you!"

"Oh? Really? Since I practiced, I have said this to me. I don't know how many, but in the end, it became a dead fish. I hope you don't become the next one!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Don't compare me with the ants you met!"

Yinfeng Road.

"Oh, in my eyes, you are not even as good as ants, and there is no need to keep this blood vow contract!"

Lu Ming threw away Yin Feizhang far away, and took the blood vow contract in his hand.

"you dare?"

Yinfeng shouted.

"I'm so scared!"

Lu Ming laughed sarcastically, and the true element burst out, and the blood vow contract turned into ashes.

Chapter 1403: Crushed Yinfeng

"court death!"

Yinfeng burst into roar, and the whole person seemed to turn into a ball of silver light and blasted to the landing.

boom!

He punched out with a punch of silver, hitting Lu Ming's head.

"Lu Ming, be careful!"

Behind, Qiu Yingying shouted worriedly.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and burst out with a punch.

bump!

The two fists intersect like a thunder exploding on the ground, and the whole valley rang loudly.

A figure, step back and back, stepping on the ground every step, can step out of the ground a big pit.

It is Yinfeng, the retired person is Yinfeng.

"kill!"

Yinfeng was retreated by a stroke, screamed in the sky, covered with silver light, and turned into a silver person. The power of the field and the spirit was urged to the extreme. Put it on and hit Lu Ming with a punch.

"So strong!"

The power of this punch shocked other people and was shocked.

Yinfeng, too strong, they feel that if they change themselves, when they face Yinfeng's punch, they will surely have no bones and scum left.

"Really strong!"

This is Lu Ming's idea.

Lu Ming felt that Yinfeng was better than the Emperor Xian who he had encountered.

But Lu Ming, how afraid?

The prototype of the chaotic realm covered the fist, and a fist burst out. There was a faint shadow of the jailstone on the fist.

boom!

Two punches intersect for the second time.

Where the two stood, a dazzling light erupted.

Everyone's eyes widened and they stared at them.

In the end, who can win?

bump!

The light exploded, and a figure flew out far away, hitting the ice wall of the valley.

"Yinfeng!"

"It's him, he lost!"

At the scene, there was a clamor.

"How is it possible? How is this possible?"

On the side, another young man who came with Yinfeng, and Yinfeizhang, all had wide eyes, felt incredible, and felt that they were dreaming and could not believe it all.

Yinfeng, Dragon God Valley's famous Tianjiao, natural spirit body, unparalleled combat power, there is not much that can match him at the same level.

But now, it has been defeated by people from all wild islands.

Moreover, it is still crushed.

How can a man from a wild island be so strong?

"Kill, I will tear you up!"

Yinfeng was completely mad, and a silver real dragon appeared above his head. Yinfeng displayed blood fusion and turned into a silver real dragon, madly rushing to the landing.

"Is it useful to go crazy?"

Lu Ming sneered and rose into the sky, his fists continuously bombarded.

boom! boom! ...

The prototype of the chaotic realm, weighing hundreds of thousands of yuan, bombarded the silver real dragon.

The silver true dragon roared, meandering and tumbling in the sky, but with few moves, the body of the silver true dragon continued to vibrate, and a series of cracks appeared, bursting apart.

In Yinguang, the body of Yinfeng appeared.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming was condescending, stepping down, and even stepping on nine steps. Nine steps stepped on Yinfeng's face and printed nine shoe marks.

Yinfeng's body hit the ground heavily and vomited blood.

"You, who are above you, are now stepped on your face by the ants in your mouth, don't know how you feel?"

Lu Ming made a cold voice.

With this remark, Yinfeng's chest was filled with blood, and his breath was extremely weak.

angry!

Yinfeng as a whole seemed to be burning with anger, full of crazy murderous opportunities.

He was actually stepped on the face by a ants, this incident spread, he will certainly become the laughing stock of Longshen Valley, ridiculed by those who compete with him.

All this was bestowed by the defeated Lu Ming. He wished to break Lu Ming's body into pieces.

"Now, get out of here!"

Lu Ming spoke out indifferently.

If this place is not the Dragon God Valley, he could not let Yin Feng leave, and he would kill him without leaving any trouble.

But here is Longshen Valley, Lu Ming first arrived, and Yinfeng's background is certainly not simple. Under the eyes of everyone, if Lu Ming kills Yinfeng, then he will certainly face revenge and be in danger.

Therefore, Lu Ming let Yin Feng leave.

"Miscellaneous, you wait for me, wait for me!"

Yin Feng put a ruthless remark, and a few people with Yin Fei Zhang retreated in awkwardness.

"Lu Ming, you offended Yin Feng so much, I am afraid he will get revenge behind him!"

Qiu Yingying walked over, something worried.

"It's okay, I didn't kill Yinfeng, I just hurt him. It's a contest between my peers. Those elders won't pull their face down. They will retaliate, only between their peers, between peers. It's fine!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Haha, finally it's all right!"

"The blood vow contract was torn!"

Not far away, laughter came.

Those who had signed the blood vow contract were even more ecstatic.

Because the blood vow contract was torn by Lu Ming, the blood vow contract naturally has no effect.

However, when they looked at Lu Ming, they flashed their fears, and no one came to thank them.

They thought of Yinfeng!

If Lu Ming offends Yinfeng in this way, Yinfeng will definitely retaliate. If he walks too close to Lu Ming, he may be implicated.

Their eyes flickered, choosing to stay away from Lu Ming, and returned to their respective cave houses.

"These people are really ungrateful..."

Qiu Yingying said bitterly.

Lu Ming smiled and didn't care.

This is human nature. Lu Ming just helped them and prevented them from being enslaved by Yinfeng. Maybe they could save their lives in the emperor's secret realm, but these were ignored in the eyes of those people.

Rather than facing Yinfeng's revenge later, they ignored Lu Ming's favor and chose to stay away from Lu Ming.

People are sometimes so realistic.

"This brother, thank you for your shot!"

At this time, the triple brothers came over, and one of them spoke, thanking Lu Ming.

The other two clenched their fists.

"You're welcome, I don't know what to call the three?"

Lu Ming smiled.

Lu Ming's admiration for the triple brother's unyielding character.

"I am the boss, called Ruan Tian. He is the second brother Ruan Di, and the younger brother Ruan Ren, neither of them can speak!"

Ruan Tian introduced.

"Can't speak?"

Lu Ming, Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao were shocked.

The martial arts strongman, who can't speak, is rare.

Because the martial arts strong, the physical body is strong, and the physical control is also incredible.

For those stubborn diseases of mortals, there is no problem for martial artists.

Therefore, dumb, for martial arts strong, some incredible.

Several people chatted for a while, and then went back to Dongfu.

The Ruan brothers need to go back to heal.

Lu Ming returned to Dongfu and continued to practice.

Now, the prototype of the chaotic realm is getting closer and closer to the limit. Lu Ming believes that he will be able to practice to the limit before he enters the emperor's secret realm.

In that way, in the secret realm of the emperor, you can break through the emperor and seize the opportunity.

Chapter 1404: Sacred Powerhouse

Among the vast snow mountains, within a cave house, Long Yuanshan stood respectfully in front of an old man.

"Yuanshan, you are in the Shenxu mainland group, you really met a Tianjiao who got the Hunyuan token?"

The old man spoke.

"Yes, Master, I wanted to report to you as soon as I came back, but Master has been shut down, and the Tuer will wait until now to report!"

Long Yuanshan said respectfully.

"Well, in such a remote place, it is really good to get the Hundred Tokens. The potential is endless. My Dragon God Valley is the only one who gets the Hundred Tokens!"

The old man smiled gently.

"Master, not only that, the little guy, the bloodline of awakening, or the bloodline of Kowloon!"

Longyuan Mountain Road.

"Oh?"

The old man raised his eyebrows, a little surprised.

"Master, that little guy is called Lu Ming. I have also inquired in the Shenxu mainland group. I have a strong feeling and a righteousness. Such good materials and good character. Can Master want to be a disciple?"

Longyuan Mountain Road.

"Oh, don't worry, things like apprenticeship still need to be judged by fate. You can't force it, everything goes by fate!"

The old man smiled.

"Yes, Master!"

Long Yuanshan bowed.

"Well, Yuanshan, you didn't tell others about Lu Ming's getting the Hundred Yuan token?"

The old man asked.

"No, at present in Dragon Valley, only Master knows!" Long Yuanshan said.

"Well, don't spread it first. At present, his cultivation base is still low. If it spreads, he might be in trouble!"

The old man ordered.

Long Yuanshan nodded naturally.

"Longshan, you also need to practice well, and strive to break through the holy realm, and not enter the holy realm.

The old man's voice changed.

"Thank you Master for mentioning, Tu'er will definitely redouble his efforts and break the Holy Land early!"

Long Yuanshan nodded.

"Well, go!"

The old man waved his hand.

...

The next day was very calm. Yinfeng didn't come to trouble, and Lu Ming was relaxed and relaxed.

A few months passed by.

The day of entering the secret realm of the emperor has arrived.

After several months of cultivation, Lu Ming's chaotic realm prototype was cultivated to the limit as early as two months ago.

During this time, I have been polishing the foundation and let my self-cultivation achieve a rounded state.

Other Tianjiao have made great progress.

Here, the cultivation environment is so good that cultivation progresses rapidly. Most of the people have entered the supreme level.

There are only a few, staying in the spirit of God.

Boom! Boom! Boom! ...

On this day, the drums were summoned and sounded again.

Everyone walked out of Dongfu, Longyuanchuan, waiting for them.

"Okay, the secret realm of the emperor is about to open. Your assessment and your chances are here. Let me go now!"

After all, Long Yuanchuan walked away.

Everyone keeps up.

They flew out of the huge valley and came to a huge square.

Above the square, many people are already waiting.

More than a thousand people gathered together, and at a glance, they were all young people, and, most of them, were of supreme level of cultivation.

"They, like you, are all disciples recruited from various continents by Dragon Valley to enter the secret realm of the emperor together!"

Landing in the square, Long Yuanchuan said.

"so many people?"

Everyone was shocked.

At a glance, there are no more than 10,000 people in groups.

And people are still coming one after another.

These are the top arrogances of all continents, Longshen Valley has actually recruited so many people.

However, Lu Ming was relieved when he thought of the map of the whole Yuanjie.

Beyond Yuanlu, there are so many continents in the boundless ocean, such as Shenhuan Continent, endless.

Recruiting tens of thousands of top-notch Tianjiao, it's nothing to mention, but it's just a short shot.

People, flying non-stop.

In the end, about 20,000 people came.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

Suddenly, a large number of figures flew in the vast snowy mountains.

There are thousands of people, all young people, and all are supreme.

However, these people did not fall together with Lu Ming, but landed above the square.

As soon as they fell, they changed their sights and looked at Lu Ming.

There are curious, disdainful, arrogant, contemptuous...

There are all kinds of visions.

"Yinfeng!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept and saw Yinfeng among the group of people.

Lu Ming understood that the thousands of people coming out behind were the natural pride of the Dragon Valley.

"Yinfeng, I heard that you were defeated by a countryman from a wild island a few months ago, and you still have nine feet on your face. Is this possible?"

A young man in red robe walked to Yinfeng and asked with a sneer.

"Huh, Chi Ke, I don't care about my business!"

Yin Feng said with a cold face.

"Don't worry about me? Hahaha, Yinfeng, you're a real waste. Even a countryman from a wild island can't beat him, and he was stepped on even nine feet. It's a shame!"

"And you're just ashamed, even the people in the local Dragon Valley are shameful, why don't you leave me alone?"

Red robe youth Chi Ke, sneered sarcastically.

On the edge, others also showed a sneering smile.

"hateful!"

Yin Feng's teeth clattered, and his face showed a terrible murderous opportunity.

They all blame that Lu Ming, that country man.

If it were not for him, would he be mocked by Chi Ke?

Over the past few months, he has received a lot of ridicule.

He wished to break Lu Ming's body into pieces.

"That shit, I must kill him!"

Yinfeng roared in his heart and glanced at Lu Ming through the crowd.

Lu Ming seemed to sense Yinfeng's gaze and looked towards him, showing a scornful smile.

Buzz!

Just then, an old man suddenly appeared over the square.

Lu Ming did not know how this old man appeared.

It was as if he had stood there before.

The old man has a burly figure and long whiskers, but it looks ordinary, like an ordinary person.

But he stood in the void at will, but suddenly attracted everyone's attention, and could no longer move away.

It is as if this old man is the whole world.

"This breath..."

Lu Ming's pupils contracted sharply, and this old man's temperament gave a very familiar feeling.

He thought of the Heavenly Profound Saint!

The temperament of the two is very similar!

saint!

This is a strong martial arts level, Lu Ming concluded.

Wu Sheng, this is the first time Lu Ming saw a living Wu Sheng. Lu Ming could not help exuding spiritual consciousness, but the next moment, he was shocked and quickly put away the spiritual consciousness.

Between the quick scans of his spiritual consciousness, he seemed to see a world appearing in front of him, a terrible pressure, acting on his heart. Son, his soul is about to be hurt.

too strong!

"Is this the existence of the Holy Land? I am afraid that if you want to kill me, you can kill me like this by blowing your breath?"

Lu Ming sighed.

Chapter 1405: Emperor Cang

Above the Emperor Wu, it is Wu Sheng!

Wu Sheng, also known as saint, saint, etc.

The saint among men is incredible and powerful.

Compared with the Emperor Wu, I don't know how much stronger it is, it is another level.

Moreover, the state of Wu Sheng is completely different from other realms.

There are nine realms in the martial arts, from the warrior to the emperor's realm after the thoroughgoing of the martial arts. Each realm is divided into nine heavens.

But Wu Sheng is completely different.

Wu Sheng is divided into three realms, namely Ming Sheng Realm, Great Holy Realm, and Most Holy Realm!

Each state is divided into: Xiaocheng, Dacheng, Pinnacle, Consummation, and four levels!

Between each realm, the span is very large.

The three great realms, collectively known as Wu Sheng Realm, are the Emperor Wu, also known as the Great Emperor.

It is said that Wudi Realm is different from Wusheng Realm.

I just don't know, where is the old man in front of me?

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

As soon as the old man appeared, Long Yuanchuan and others flew into the sky one after another, and there were twenty people, all of whom came to meet the old man: "Subordinate, see Elder Hong!"

"Ok!"

The burly old man nodded and waved his hand, and Long Yuanchuan and others stood behind him respectfully.

Then, Elder Hong looked at the audience.

Everyone feels an invisible pressure, pressing on the body, suddenly standing straight and solemn, even those local youths are very proud, but in the eyes of Elder Hong, they are also honest and respectful. With.

"I believe everyone knows this goal!"

Elder Hong spoke, and his voice was loud, rang in everyone's ears.

"Here, I want to emphasize a few points. First, what I entered this time is the Great Realm of the Great Emperor, and this Great Emperor is the Cang Emperor!"

Elder Hong announced again.

Many people were shocked.

"What? Cang Emperor?"

"I thought it was a secret place left by a great emperor in the past, but I didn't expect it to be Cang Emperor!"

At the scene, a lot of discussion sounded, and the loudest was the local youth.

Because, Cangdi's fame is too great.

Whether it is Longshen Valley or Tianshen Sect, they are all in Cangzhou. As the name implies, the name of Cangzhou came from Cang Emperor.

Sixty thousand years ago, Cangdi was the master of Cangzhou and the only great emperor of Cangzhou.

But 60,000 years ago, Emperor Cang suddenly disappeared, disappeared without a trace, and legend has it that Cang Emperor has fallen.

As for how it fell, no one knows.

The Emperor Cang disappeared, and there was no more Emperor in Cangzhou. Today, it has created a situation where the heroes fight for hegemony.

This time, the Great Emperor's Secret Realm was actually Cang Emperor's, beyond everyone's expectations.

"This time, you entered the Cang Emperor's secret realm, which is both assessment and experience, as well as your chance. When you come out of the secret realm, you will become an official disciple of the Dragon Valley, and you can use the treasures you got in the secret realm. Yes, you need it, you can stay, Zongmen, and you will never be forced to hand it over!"

"If you don't think it's useful, some treasures that are too high-level, or some secret methods will be handed over to Zongmen, Zongmen, and they will be compensated to you by equivalent original stones or treasures!"

Elder Hong's words made everyone's heart hot.

The treasures in the emperor's secret realm, the Dragon God Valley will not be forced to hand over, it is purely voluntary, willing to hand over, hand over, hand over, the sect will also compensate accordingly.

This condition is too rich and shocking.

What you get is your own.

Lu Ming secretly admired this, which is also a strategy of Dragon Valley.

In this way, everyone will do their best to find treasures, because what they get is theirs.

If Longshen Valley ordered that all the treasures in it should be handed over, who would desperately look for the treasures, it would be a big deal to find a place to hide, and pass the assessment after coming out.

Anyway, these young people will be disciples of Longshen Valley in the future. The more adventures they get, the more they will grow up in the future, and it will not benefit Longshen Valley.

"Second point!"

Elder Hong's voice rose again, and the audience quieted down.

"Second point, this time, the 13 top clan forces in Cangzhou will send a large number of disciples to enter, and the competition will definitely be very fierce. Therefore, my disciples in Longshen Valley must be united and unanimous. Do you understand? ?"

"Yes, elder!"

Everyone responded loudly.

"Okay, let me go!"

When Elder Hong waved his hand, a warship appeared in the air, and as soon as it appeared, it suddenly became larger and became as long as a hundred miles.

The crowd flew into the battleship one after another.

Although there are more than 20,000 people, it is still very wide on a hundred-mile-long battleship.

"go!"

Elder Hong sipped, and the battleship broke away and disappeared into the sky.

In Yuanlu, due to the solid space, the transmission array transmission is much more difficult, not without, but the price is very large.

Therefore, in general, some foreign objects are used instead, such as various types of battleships and puppets.

Elder Hong's battleship belongs to a large battleship.

The battleship travels through the air, the speed is amazing, and, as long as the original stone is excited, it can fly all the time without rest.

A few days later, the battleship stopped over a wild mountain range, and the crowd exited the battleship and stood in the air.

Elder Hong waved away the battleship.

"Ok!"

Everyone glanced and found that there were others besides Dragon Valley.

Others have already arrived.

"It's Tenjin Sect!"

"There is also Jiuxiao Jianzong!"

"And the Temple of Heaven!"

...

Those local youths recognized at a glance which forces those people belonged to.

Thirteen top forces in Cangzhou have reached five or six.

"Tenjin Sect!"

Lu Ming looked away, looking east.

Tenjinzong, just to the east, is densely packed, with a large figure, tens of thousands of people, more than double the number of Longshen Valley.

Longshen Valley, relatively speaking, has relatively high requirements for blood vessels. It needs to awaken the true dragon blood vessels, or the dragon dragon blood vessels, but Tenjin Sect is more complicated to practice. Many blood vessels can be added.

Fortunately, Lu Ming's eyesight is very good. Among the tens of thousands of Tenjin, he saw several acquaintances.

Eden, Purple Promise, Bingkong, Ji Hongchen.

But did not see Xie Nianjun.

Lu Ming looked to the Tianshen Sect, and there were many people looking at them.

"This time, Nianjun Sheng Nuo explained that in the Dragon Valley and Tianyu Demon Sect, there is her enemy, and we will help her solve it when he arrives!"

In Tenjin Sect, a young man with a flame mark on his heart opened his mouth.

"That's of course, the lady said, those ants, naturally have to solve!"

Another young man sneered.

Mentioned the saint, they could not help showing their love and deep awe in their eyes.

The goddess Xie Nianjun is definitely a legend.

But it was just a wild island. After entering the Tenjin Sect, he was chosen by the elders of Tenjin Sect, and he was adopted as a personal disciple, and his amazing talent was revealed, shaking the entire Tenjin Sect.

Chapter 1406: Within the tomb

Later, Xie Nianjun was revered as a saint by the **** of heaven, and his status was respected.

And because her cultivation base has broken through the Emperor's Realm and cannot enter the Emperor's Secret Realm, she confessed to Tianshen Sect's several arrogances, entered the Emperor's Secret Realm, and helped her solve several strong enemies.

How can they refuse to serve the saint?

"Bingkong, Eden, Ziwuji, you come from the same continent as the virgin, who is the confessor to kill?"

The young man with the flame mark on his eyebrows looked at Bing Kong, Eden, Zi Wuji and Ji Hongchen.

The faces of the four people changed slightly.

Eden was silent, as was Ji Hongchen.

"Brother Liu, which one!"

Bingkong opened his mouth and pointed his finger at Lu Ming's location.

"Oh, that kid!"

The youths with flame marks on their brows and some other youths gazed at the landing.

A hint of worry appeared on Ji Hongchen's face.

"This kid, it's me!"

The young man with the flame mark on his brow said at random.

"Liuyan, this may not be necessary, and I want to please the saint alone. How easy is that kid to kill, then it is our luck to enter the secret realm of the emperor. Whoever meets him is considered lucky!"

Another young man sneered.

"Well, then it depends on whose luck!"

The young man with flame marks on his brow snorted.

Among the crowds of Longshen Valley, Lu Ming naturally pointed the ice sky to him, and saw it in his eyes.

However, Lu Ming didn't care, these people wouldn't bother him, and if he wanted to die, he wouldn't mind sending the other party.

Uh!

In the distance, another large gate arrived.

With the passage of time, there are constantly powerful forces. Zongmen comes and more and more people on the scene.

A few hours later, a total of thirteen clan forces came.

These 13 sect powers are the 13 strongest forces in Cangzhou.

Each force has more than 20,000 people, and together, there are more than 300,000 people.

In other words, this time, more than 300,000 people will enter the secret realm of the emperor. This is a huge number.

These people are all top arrogants from various continents.

Every major force is led by a strong man in the Holy Land.

Thirteen strong men in the Holy Realm stood still in the void, silently waiting.

Soon, night came, and a moon appeared in the sky.

Blood Moon, this round of moon is actually blood-colored.

A **** moonlight scattered from above the blood moon.

Buzz!

At this moment, waves appeared in the high altitude, and there were layers of waves like waves.

At this moment, the thirteen holy realm strong eyes suddenly shining brightly, his body burst into an amazing momentum.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

Thirteen thrones in the Holy Land step forward and appear in the place where the space appears in the ripples.

"Attention, now we open the entrance to the secret realm of the emperor!"

A holy realm spoke.

The thirteen holy realms have a strong breath, and they seem to be like the thirteen worlds, appearing there.

At the same time, thirteen people shot at the same time, thirteen rainbow lights of various colors flew forward and converged together.

"open!"

The thirteen saints shouted, rumbling, and between the world and the earth, a dull roar sounded, the void, cracked, and a behemoth appeared.

At first, it was blurry, but slowly, it became clearer.

"That is..."

Lu Ming's pupil shrank.

What appeared in the void was actually a tomb, a tomb, immense, larger than the mountains, and a hundred thousand feet high.

Countless people were surprised, is this the emperor's secret realm, or is this the emperor's grave?

The emperor's secret realm is the emperor's grave?

boom!

At the last roar, the huge tomb appeared completely in the sky, and it really stood up to the sky.

Lu Ming has never seen such a majestic tomb.

Rumble!

When the tomb appeared, the huge tombstone in front of the tomb moved.

Slowly moving towards a change, some timid people took a breath of cold breath and stepped back a few steps.

The tombstone moved, and finally opened completely, revealing a dark paint inside, which was very infiltrating.

"This... this will not be the entrance of the emperor's secret realm?"

Someone spoke, and his voice was a little trembling.

If it is the ordinary tomb, everyone present is fearless, but this can involve the emperor, and it is a bit infiltrating.

"Yes, this is the entrance, you hurry to enter, late, the tombstone will be closed!"

A holy realm spoke.

Really are!

Some people are tense.

"Hahaha, isn't it a tomb? Really a brave man!"

Someone laughed and flew past.

Uh! Uh! ...

Then more people flew in.

"go!"

Over Longshen Valley, more than 20,000 people also flew towards the mouth of the tomb. Lu Ming followed the crowd and flew in together.

The entrance to the tomb is very huge, and it can accommodate many people at the same time. Soon, all the people flew into the tomb.

Rumble!

When everyone flew into the tomb, the tombstone roared and closed automatically.

Inside the tomb, it was dark and there were no fingers.

Even if everyone's state is high, they can still see things at night, but here, they can't see at all and fall into darkness.

call...

At the next moment, some flames condensed, and there was only a dim light in the tomb.

A flame appeared in Lu Ming's hands, and he barely saw a range of tens of meters.

"Brother Lu!"

Qiu Yingying's voice sounded, and she approached the landing. On the edge of Qiu Yingying, there was Qiu Hao.

"Miss Qiu, Brother Qiu!"

Lu Ming greeted the two.

"People in the Temple of Heaven, meet here!"

"The people of Tenjin Sect, meet here!"

"People in Dragon Valley, come here!"

...

In the dim, a voice sounded, and the disciples of the thirteen forces began to converge.

In such an environment, there is only a sense of security when they come together.

The three Lu Ming also converged in the direction of Longshen Valley.

"There seem to be many roads!"

Qiu Yingying glanced around.

At this time, many people condensed flames, holy lights, and countless lights, such as stars in the night sky, to illuminate this space.

They found that they are now in a huge stone room.

This stone room is huge and contains hundreds of thousands of people, more than enough.

Around the stone chamber, there are huge passages.

There are no signs at the entrance of the passage, and no one knows where these passages lead.

"Disciples of the Temple of Heaven, let's go here!"

"Disciple of Tenjinzong, here."

...

Finally, the thirteen forces each chose a channel.

Everyone in Longshen Valley chose a passage on the left and proceeded carefully.

The channel is wide and huge. Tens of thousands of people walk together without being crowded at all.

But everyone was very careful, in this strange environment, no one dared to care.

Chapter 1407: Nine lives

Soon, the crowd traveled more than a hundred miles.

But this channel seems to have no end, it is amazingly long, and now, the people have not come to an end.

"The walls here seem to be covered with inscriptions!"

Qiu Yingying whispered.

Lu Ming glanced. Indeed, the walls here were covered with inscriptions, and these inscriptions were strangely constructed and combined very strangely. It seemed very strange.

Moreover, everyone came here, these inscriptions, there is nothing abnormal, it seems that too long passed, and lost spirituality.

"Brother Lu, be careful."

Suddenly, Qiu Yingying exclaimed.

At this moment, Lu Ming was also moved, and he didn't want to, he moved a few meters to the side.

laugh!

A strange black thorn, where Lu Ming had just stood.

call out! call out! ...

Then, there were black thorns, puncturing Lu Ming, not only that, but also Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao.

"Be careful!"

Lu Ming flickered continuously, avoiding the attack of the black thorn, while Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao also flickered and avoided the attack, but looked a little embarrassed.

"Vile, Yinfeng!"

Qiu Yingying glared ahead.

Lu Ming naturally saw it. In front, Yinfeng was standing under the wall, and his palm was sticking to the wall. There was a fluorescent flash. The black thorn just shot from the wall that Yinfeng palm was sticking to.

Yinfeng actually inspired the inscriptions on the walls and attacked them by special means.

"Hey, fortune telling you!"

Yin Feng sneered, his figure flashed, and he didn't enter the path of the Tao, disappearing into the darkness.

"Despicable, before the elders of the Holy Land came in, they warned us to unite, but Yinfeng secretly killed the killer and wanted to kill us!"

Qiu Yingying gritted her teeth.

"Despicable and shameless!"

Qiu Hao also hated.

It was very dangerous just now. They felt that the strange black thorns were terrible.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed coldly, without saying much.

After that, a few people were careful and moved on.

About a hundred miles further, in front, there was gradually light, not in darkness.

The depressed feeling in everyone's heart is finally lighter.

After another walk, everyone stopped.

Because, there is an abyss ahead.

The abyss blocked the way.

On the abyss, there are ten bridges leading to the opposite side of the abyss.

However, in front of the abyss, there is a stone tablet with four words written on it: Nine to die!

Ten bridges, corresponding to nine lives!

What do you mean?

Does it mean that ten bridges, nine are dead, and one is alive?

But how did it go?

Which one is the way of life?

"How to do?"

Someone made a noise.

"It's not easy. Find ten people and you will know it after a try!"

Among the crowd, a cold voice sounded, but it was Yinfeng.

Everyone was shocked.

Finding 10 people to try this method is very simple, but among them, nine of them are dead, and the people who try it are really nine dead.

Who would be willing to try?

Go to death!

"It's not easy, you, you, and you, give me up!"

Yinfeng pointed a little and nodded ten people.

Among them are Lu Ming, Qiu Yingying, Qiu Hao, and the triplets of Ruan family.

"Why should I go up and try? It's impossible, I'll go to you!"

The person who was ordered shouted.

"What's it called? Humble ants from wild islands, our Dragon God Valley spans infinite distances, and calls you to let you enter the secret realm of the emperor, giving you the opportunity to gain the supreme opportunity, don't you have any strength? Now, that is It's time for you to contribute!"

Yinfeng sneered.

"Yes, you go up quickly. With your strength, you can only do these things. Otherwise, what are you doing here? Do you eat and drink?"

Next to Yinfeng, another young man sneered.

"No, I won't go!"

The young man shouted, shook his head and refused.

"court death!"

Yinfeng's eyes were cold, and he appeared suddenly beside the young man, punching him out.

bump!

The young man's body flew away from a distance, heaved a gulp of blood, and his breath was extremely weak.

"No, I will kill you now!"

In Yinfeng's eyes, cold light is like electricity, sweeping them to Lu Ming.

"stupid guy!"

Lu Ming pouted.

Lu Ming didn't lower his voice, and the voice spread far away.

"what did you say?"

Yinfeng glared at Lu Ming.

"Not only are people stupid, they even have ears on their backs!"

Lu Ming gave Yinfeng a disdainful glance.

"Boy, now is the time for you to contribute to the Dragon Valley. Go up to find a way. Do you want so many people to wait for you? If you let other sects get the first chance, do you bear the blame? "

Yinfeng shouted.

Some other local youths looked at with sneer.

Other young people from mainland China watched indifferently.

For them, Lu Ming is the best, at least without them to take risks, if Lu Ming does not go, what if Yinfeng finds them?

"Since you want to contribute to the Dragon Valley so much, why can't you be yourself? Wouldn't it be more efficient?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"What are you counting? Can your life be compared with mine?"

Yinfeng cold drink.

"Yinfeng, nothing to do with his ink, just throw it up!"

On the edge of Yinfeng, the young man who spoke before, said indifferently, and at the same time, strode toward the landing.

"Boy, too lazy to talk nonsense with you, did you go by yourself, or did I throw you over?"

The young man, dressed in a purple robe, looked indifferent, and palmed to Ming Lu.

"Throw it over, I think this idea is good!"

Lu Ming sneered, the prototype of the chaotic realm enveloped the whole body, and he punched at the purple robe youth.

boom!

The young man in purple robe, his body trembling, blood spewing out of his mouth, his body was about to be flew out by Lu Mingzhen, Lu Ming stepped out, and slapped a fan on the face of the young man in purple robe.

Snapped!

A crisp slap sounded, and the young man in the purple robe hit the ground heavily, and the body heard the sound of broken bones.

The ground here, I don't know what it was made of, hard and unbelievable, it can't be damaged at all.

The young man in purple robe wailing on the ground, like a dead dog.

"Boy, be bold!"

"Indiscriminate, dare to hurt people, wild ants, find death!"

Lu Ming slayed the young man in the purple robe, and shocked everyone. Afterwards, more than a dozen local youths shouted one after another, and his body was exuded with cold killing. His body flashed and surrounded Lu Ming. live.

In their view, the ants of the wild islands dare to shoot them, really looking for death.

"It seems that the number of people trying ten bridges is enough!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"What are you talking about? Don't hesitate, die!"

A young man shouted and slammed towards the landing.

next moment--

bump!

Lu Ming punched him on his Dantian, he sent out a scream of sternness, lying on the ground hard to move.

call out! call out! call out!

what! what! what!

Then, Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, his figure flashed, and a scream was heard at the scene. Then, a dozen young men who wanted to besiege Lu Ming, all lying on the ground, howling.

Chapter 1408: Throw it over

At the scene, everyone was stunned.

Lu Ming, what a strong fighting force.

The young people are all local elites in Dragon Valley, who have cultivated martial arts in the field one by one, with powerful combat power, far exceeding those arrogances of overseas continents, but these people, in Lu Ming's hands, have no power to fight back. Ming to destroy the decayed momentum and break.

Most local youths are also dumbfounded.

A small number of people have dignified eyes.

"Yinfeng!"

After packing up a dozen people, Lu Ming looked at Yinfeng.

Uh!

As the figure moved, Lu Ming stepped towards Yinfeng.

"enough!"

A cold drink sounded.

A young man with a stern face appeared beside Yinfeng, watching Lan Ming indifferently.

"Enough? What do you count, get away!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

The other party's eyes fell, and said: "In the same door, the starting is so heavy, the anger is so heavy, I don't think you need to stay in the Dragon Valley, now, this secret realm has no share with you, come back in place!"

"roll!"

Lu Ming is simpler this time, only one word.

"Look for death, don't think that there is some strength, you can be lawless, I will let you know what is the real strength!"

The other party spoke indifferently, and a dragon chant sounded on his body.

Roar!

Then, the young man exhaled out loud, like Long Yin for nine days, flexing his fingers like a claw, and cried toward the landing.

Lu Ming's method saw a real dragon and grabbed him towards Landing.

"Innate spirit!"

Lu Ming's heart moved. As soon as the young man shot, Lu Ming felt it. This person, like Yinfeng, was also an innate spirit body, and a special dragon body.

boom!

When this young man started, behind Lu Ming, a terrible vigor sounded.

Yinfeng, he took advantage of this opportunity to attack Lu Ming.

"court death!"

In the face of the siege, there was no chaos, and his figure swayed, avoiding a claw in front of him, twisting his body, and striking Yinfeng with a palm.

Yin Feng's face changed, but Lu Ming didn't expect to react so quickly, and wanted to retreat, it was too late.

bump!

Lu Ming slapped it on his fist, causing him to tremble and stagger back.

Lu Ming was running the prototype of the chaotic realm, exerting his powers in prison, and attacked the storm of Yinfeng.

"Together to kill this person, this person is lawless!"

Yinfeng shouted.

But apart from the previous youth, no one else shot.

In Longshen Valley, the competition is very fierce. Many local disciples have a competitive relationship with Yinfeng. They are happy to see Yinfeng deflated.

boom! boom! boom!

Lu Ming's fist was as strong as a mountain, and several fists slammed out. Yinfeng barely resisted a few strokes. When Lu Ming punched him in the stomach, Yinfeng's eyes were all protruding and he vomited blood.

Snapped!

Lu Ming slapped Yinfeng's face with a slap in his face, terrifying energy, almost bursting Yinfeng's head apart, and hitting his head roared, and fell to the ground.

"how come?"

The young man who just attacked Lu Ming's pupils contracted sharply.

Yinfeng's fighting strength was similar to him, but he was defeated by Lu Ming several moves, which surprised him and retreated quickly.

"Now, do you want to retreat, have you retreated?"

Lu Ming uttered indifferently, Feng Yuanshu was running, rushing towards the other party.

As a result, there was no suspense. After a few strokes, the opponent ended up like Yinfeng and was beaten into a dead dog, paralyzed on the ground.

"Now, someone can find a way!"

Lu Ming whispered, mentioned Yinfeng and the young man, and walked towards the edge of the abyss.

"Boy, what do you want to do? The elders warned us to unite, you are seriously hurting your fellow students, and now you still have to bruise your fellow students, violating the order of the elders, and when you go out, I will report to Zongmen!"

Yinfeng shouted.

Obviously, he always wanted to deal with Lu Ming. Before, in that channel, he inspired the inscription and wanted to kill Lu Ming.

Later, he wanted Lu Ming to explore the way. Everywhere, he provoked first, but now, he slandered Lu Ming and ruined his fellow students.

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, grabbed them, and walked to the abyss.

"No, no,..."

"I warn you..."

Yinfeng and another young man almost scared their urine and yelled wildly, struggling to struggle, but Lu Ming had sealed the cultivation of the two with Zhenyuan just now, and it was useless for them to struggle.

Then, Lu Ming flicked and threw the two out.

Flying towards a bridge respectively.

Didn't they want someone to try their way? Then let the two tentatively go.

The two screamed frantically in the air. The hiss was exhausted. That miserable was worse than killing a pig.

Uh! Uh!

The two flew along the bridge, flew to the opposite bank, and fell to the ground.

After falling, the two screamed.

"It's okay?"

Everyone was stunned.

Both of them were fine.

Isn't it nine deaths? It stands to reason that there is only one way of life, how can there be two ways of life?

"try again!"

Lu Ming moved, grabbed a few young men who had just been knocked down by him, and yelled at the other party, threw the other party along other bridges and threw it over.

Several people flew past one by one, nothing happened.

Then, Lu Ming tried the ten bridges one by one, and nothing happened.

"The curse is scary, it's okay!"

"go!"

The youth of Longshen Valley scolded and rushed across the bridge, and it was all right.

These ten bridges are purely scary.

Lu Ming touched his nose, how did this look like a prank.

"Damn, **** it!"

Yinfeng, and the young people with innate spirits, roared wildly in their hearts and raged into the sky.

This time, it was shameful.

Just now, the two faced the threat of death and shouted. That look was really embarrassing, and under the eyes of everyone, they could no longer raise their heads.

They blamed Lu Ming on all this.

Seeing Lu Ming stepping onto the bridge, the two were frightened and rushed towards the passage in front, disappearing without a trace.

"These guys are fatal!"

Lu Ming muttered.

In this way, they are still not dead, and they are indeed fatal.

Lu Ming and Qiu Yingying crossed the bridge and continued on.

This time, shortly after walking, they saw a gate. They walked out of the gate and came to a huge platform.

"People of other forces!"

Lu Ming glanced and found that the platform was very large and very long. Lu Ming also had a door on both sides of them, and disciples of other forces appeared.

It turned out that there were many passages in the tomb that ended up here.

In front of the platform, there is a huge bubble-like object, sinking and floating.

In the bubbles, the shadows of mountains, rivers and rivers could be seen faintly.

Inside, it is actually a world.

"Is that the real emperor's secret realm?"

"Yes, this is a plane, the emperor's secret realm. In a plane, it's normal!"

"Go, rush in!"

Someone flew up and rushed towards the bubble.

The sooner you enter, the sooner you can strike the Emperor's Realm and take the lead.

Chapter 1409: If she comes, step on

Those people, as they approached the bubble, their bodies shrank sharply, and when they approached the bubble, they became as large as dust, then submerged in the bubble and disappeared.

"It's okay!"

Many people saw that it was okay to enter, and more people rushed towards the bubbles.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

One figure after another, densely packed, rushed to the bubble, and then all disappeared inside the bubble.

"We also set off!"

Lu Mingdao, together with Qiu Yingying and others, flew to the bubble.

As soon as they flew to the bubble, a great gravitational force was generated on the bubble, attracting them.

The closer to the bubble, they felt that the bubble in front of them suddenly became larger.

Then, their figure disappeared into the bubble and disappeared.

On the platform, Yinfeng, along with several others, watched the disappearance of Landing Ming, bursting into a cold murder.

"Let me see, I must kill this person!"

The young man with innate spirits gave a furious roar.

"This Lu Ming, although powerful now, but after reaching the emperor's secret realm, we broke through the Emperor Wu, and the combat power surged, and our innate spirits will also be transformed. Then, let him die without a burial place. !"

Yin Feng gritted his teeth.

"Yes, what's the use of the supreme level of combat power? After breaking through the emperor, I want to make him die very ugly!"

The man gritted his teeth before.

Their cultivation practices have reached the limit of supremacy, and they can start to attack the emperor's realm at any time.

Moreover, their identities are not ordinary. Standing behind them is the strong man, who has long been prepared for the breakthrough of the Emperor Wu, and has 100% certainty to break through the realm of the Emperor.

Moreover, the innate spirit body will also transform when it breaks through the emperor, reaching the height of the inferior spirit body in one fell swoop, the combat power is greatly increased, and the combat power is much stronger than the ordinary spirit body.

At that time, they had full assurance that Lu Ming's death was ugly.

Then, several people also flew towards the bubble and disappeared into it.

As soon as Lu Ming flew into the bubble, he felt that the sky and earth turned sharply, and the next moment, he appeared in the sky.

He quickly ran Zhenyuan and stabilized his body.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

In the surrounding sky, waves rippled.

Lu Ming's eyes swept and found that there were many people in this piece of void, and there were more than a hundred people in his eyes, but they did not see Qiu Yingying and others.

It seems that entering this secret realm appears randomly everywhere.

In the void, more than 100 people looked at each other.

Among these more than 100 people, there are thirteen clan forces.

"It's the kid from Dragon Valley!"

One of them looked at Lu Ming with bright eyes.

This person is the young man with the flame mark on Tianshenzong, named Liu Yan.

"Brother Liu Yan, we are so lucky!"

A figure appeared beside Liu Yan, but it was ice.

"Haha, luck is indeed very good, those guys, still want to compete with me, waiting to kill this person, the saint will definitely take a look at me!"

Liu Yan was overjoyed, stepped out, and approached Landing Ming.

Bingkong keeps up!

Lu Ming, naturally also found the ice and the sky, standing in the void, his face calm.

"Boy, you are Lu Ming, if you meet me, you will be unlucky!"

Liu Yan sneered, showing a cold murder.

"Do you want to kill me? Because of him?"

Lu Ming opened his eyes and looked at Bingkong.

Lu Ming guessed whether Bingkong wanted to kill himself.

After all, when the Yuanlu Dzong selected the disciples in the Shenxu mainland group, Bingkong was mistreated by him.

"He? You guessed it wrong, it is the saint who wants your life. Haha, today, no one can save you!"

Liu Yan sneered, a strong breath filled his body.

"Holy lady?"

Lu Ming frowned.

The goddess of Tenjinzong wants to kill him? But when he first arrived, he didn't know any celestial goddess.

"Lu Ming, you can't think of it, Xie Nianjun, has now become the sage of Tenjin Sect, and was adopted by my elder Tenjin Sect as a personal disciple!"

Opening in the air.

"Xie Nianjun, the goddess of Heavenly God?"

Lu Ming was very surprised, never thought that Xie Nianjun actually became the sage of Tianshen Sect.

No wonder Xie Nianjun was not seen in the disciples of Tenjin.

Mentioning Xie Nianjun, Lu Ming couldn't help but think of Xie Nianqing.

Before, he did not see Xie Nianqing in the disciples of Tianyu Mozong.

what is the problem?

Lu Ming felt a little worried, and decided to wait for Tianyu Mozong to find out the situation after this time.

"Yes, Lu Ming, now, do you regret that you offended the priest and priest?"

Bing Kong radiated a cold chill.

"Sorry? Anything to regret, if she comes, step on it!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Arrogant, almost to death!"

In Liu Yan's eyes, cold light circulated.

"Brother Liu Yan, this person has a grudge against the younger brother, why not give it to the younger brother?"

The ice-air convection inflammation road.

"Do you want to take credit with me?"

Liu Yan's face sank.

"Senior Brother misunderstood, how dare younger brother? As long as the younger brother abolishes him, kills or doesn't kill, he will be handed over to the elder brother for disposal at the time, and the credit will naturally belong to him."

"This Lu Ming has a grudge against the younger brother. This hatred, if the younger brother does not report it, it is difficult for him to feel calm!"

Bingkong quickly explained.

"Oh? That's the case, then you shot!"

Liu Yan nodded, carrying his hands on his back, and stood watching.

Keng!

The war sword came out of the sheath, and an ice-cold long sword appeared in Bing Kong's hands. On his body, the prototype of the ice realm came out, and he drove towards the landing.

"You think you are my opponent?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you are ignorant and different from the past. Two years ago, you actually stayed in the Shenxu Continental Group. How can the cultivation environment of the Shenxu Continental Group compare with Yuanlu, I came two years earlier than you, Xiuyu has already reached the limit of supremacy. How much progress can you make if you stay in the Shenxu mainland group?"

Bingkong sneered.

"Oh? Is that why you are so confident? What a sad thing!"

Lu Ming shook his head, a breath filled his body.

Supreme breath!

Bing Kong's complexion changed suddenly. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior also reached the supreme state.

"It seems that you have made great progress in Yuanlu in the past few months!"

Opening in the air.

He believes that Lu Ming came to Yuanlu in the past few months, breaking through the supreme level.

Lu Ming smiled, too lazy to explain.

"But even if it is the supreme, you are not my opponent, Bingyu is determined, kill!"

The ice sky suddenly moved, and the swords were united, and a terrible ice jade sword mark slammed towards the landing, with amazing power.

"It turned out to be practicing martial arts in the field!"

Lu Ming saw at a glance that Bingkong performed a martial art in the field.

No wonder, Bingkong is so confident!

boom!

Lu Ming punched and drove towards Bingkong.

Where Lu Ming fisted, Bingkong's sword gas collapsed instantly.

Fisting nonstop, rolling towards the ice sky.

Chapter 1410: Innate Flame Spirit

Bingkong, I felt a force of mountains and seas coming toward him, this force was not what he could resist at all.

He was shocked, how could Lu Ming's power be so strong?

boom!

A terrible force blasted on his body. He screamed and vomited blood. His body flew away from a distance and hit a mountain in the distance.

"how is this possible?"

His eyes widened, and he stared at him.

Lu Ming has been staying in the Shenxu Continental Group. The Shenxu Continental Group cannot have field martial arts at all. How could Lu Ming's combat power be so powerful?

Originally, he was full of confidence, two years earlier than Lu Ming, Yuan Lu, cultivation was greatly increased, reaching the supreme limit, and he was sociable, met Liu Yan and others, obtained a martial art suitable for his field, and successfully cultivated. After that, the combat power increased greatly, and it has already surpassed Eden, and Ziwuji two.

Originally, he wanted to suppress Lu Ming after meeting Lu Ming this time, in order to revenge his revenge.

But after meeting Lu Ming, everything was beyond his expectations.

Lu Ming, not only cultivated to achieve the supreme level, strong combat strength, but also completely crushed him, a stroke, and hit him hard.

"This is your fighting strength, this is your reliance, and waste is waste, even if you arrive at Yuanlu two years earlier, you will still be vulnerable!"

Lu Ming scolded coldly.

"you..."

Bingkong's anger rushed to the heart, another spit of blood spewed out.

"Oh, there is indeed a little combat power, but with this combat power, it is arrogant in front of my disciples of the **** of heaven, I think you are looking for the wrong person!"

An indifferent voice sounded, and a hot breath shrouded Lu Ming.

Liu Yan appeared in front of Lu Ming, his body leaping up a golden flame, terrifying temperature, coming to the landing Ming.

"What a high temperature, this person is also an innate spirit!"

Lu Ming moved.

This flame on Liu Yan's body was not condensed through the mood, the realm, but the body directly exudes it.

The body directly emits flames and the temperature is amazing, which can only be done by the spirit body.

Around, there were some people watching, and at this time, they couldn't help but retreat.

Among them, there are a few, who are disciples of Dragon Valley, but they all retreat indifferently, without any intention of shooting.

"Liuyan's flame spirit body is extremely powerful. That kid is dead!"

"Ordinary people, encountering innate spirits, only the part that is spiked!"

Several people spoke, gloating.

"Nonsense, go ahead, I don't have time to waste with you!"

Lu Ming scolded.

"Since you are in a hurry to give birth, I will fulfill you! Vulcan!"

Liu Yan shouted, his palm like a knife, and he slashed towards the landing.

The flames condensed, forming a flame war knife, slashing to Lu Ming's head.

It was as if it was a war sword of Vulcan, with terrible power.

The rudiment of the chaotic realm circled around him, and Lu Ming burst out with a punch.

boom!

The jail monument flashed into the sky, making Lu Ming's fist, invincible, bombarded with the flame sword.

A burst of shock waves emanated, and then the sky shook, and the flame war knife collapsed directly.

And Liu Yan was also backed by the force of the anti-shock force.

"This is your strength?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, revealing a trace of sarcasm.

Liu Yan's complexion gloomed down, and Lu Ming's combat power exceeded his expectations.

"Vulcan tactics, destroy the eight wastelands!"

Liu Yan screamed, the whole person seemed to turn into a **** of fire, up to a thousand kilometers, cut out with a knife, and slaughtered the eight wastelands.

boom!

Lu Ming rushed back, there was no amazing vision, just a punch.

A simple punch, but the power, but suppress the mountains and rivers.

boom!

Boxing, with the sword, bombarded together for the second time.

Boom!

The world roared, the endless flames rushed in all directions, and the flame swords broke apart again.

Then, Lu Ming stepped into the air, punching out with a fist, a terrible punch, striding across the hundreds of miles of void, and bombarding a thousand kilometers of Vulcan.

boom!

Vulcan's huge body was directly penetrated by a large hole.

The flames disappeared in the sky, and Liu Yan receded madly, and a large hole appeared in his chest.

However, he didn't matter. It seemed that his entire body was formed by flames. At this time, in the big hole, the flame was creeping, and the big hole was quickly repaired.

"I am the spirit of fire, you can't hurt me!"

Liu Yan's angry voice sounded.

"The flame spirit is indeed wonderful!"

Lu Ming spoke.

After breaking through the Emperor Wu, the spirit body was formed by condensing blood veins, and naturally possessed some characteristics of blood veins.

Such as natural blood, such as flame, frost, water, lightning, etc.

These bloodlines, when they did not break through the emperor, exhibited bloodline fusion, which was originally more difficult to break down, such as fire, and the body can still condense.

Of course, that means when the fusion of blood vessels is being performed.

But after condensing the spirit, it is even more wonderful.

Like the spirit of fire, the whole body seems to be made of fire. Even if the whole body is crushed, it can be re-condensed and the vitality is greatly enhanced.

However, everything has limits.

If it is too strong, it can directly wipe out the spirit with powerful force.

"is it?"

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth, and continued to walk towards Liu Yan.

"Flame cage!"

Liu Yan shouted, and the whole person turned into flame.

The flames in the sky formed a huge cage and enveloped Lu Ming. He wanted to refine Lu Ming with the power of the flame.

"chaos!"

Lu Ming's palm, the light of chaos permeates, the prototype of the chaotic field, like a chaotic ball, wraps the fist of Lu Ming.

boom!

Lu Ming faced the flame cage and punched out.

This time, the flame cage collapsed into flames.

At the same time, the flames flew towards the distance and began to gather, Liu Yan's body reappeared, but this time, his face was abnormally pale, and there was a continuous flow of blood in his mouth.

"You can wipe out my flames."

Liu Yan shouted in horror.

Lu Ming's punch just started to wipe out his spiritual body, causing serious damage.

If there were a few more punches, he would probably fall off.

"What a flame spirit, garbage!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly, stepped on the void, and walked towards Liu Yan.

His chaotic realm is the emperor of countless realms, and the spirit that extinguishes fire is not sparse.

"go!"

Liu Yan no longer dared to stay, turned around and ran.

boom!

A punching force filled the chaotic light and bombarded him.

Liu Yan's body was directly penetrated by punches, and a transparent hole appeared before and after, and, this time, no matter how he mobilized the flame to recover, the hole was difficult to heal for a while.

In his mouth, he spit out a few mouthfuls of blood, but he didn't dare to stay at all.

boom!

Lu Ming separated from the air, another punch came out.

The fist crushed Liu Yan's body and turned it into flames, and flew to the distance, disappearing.