

D Emperor 1671

Chapter 1671: Buy treasure

Shi Guan's face was extremely gloomy and indifferent. He glanced at Tian Hao and other people and said, "What's the use of the sharp teeth and mouth? Lu Ming, this time, without the help of Brother Shenzi, at the Dingbao Conference, you You will die, hum!"

After talking, Shi Guan snorted coldly, turned around, and walked away, and a few disciples of Tian Shenzong turned away.

Lu Ming and they did not stay here, and flew directly to the Longshen Valley's station in Cangshan.

Xiangxiang was visiting Cangshan for the first time, her big eyes spinning round and round, full of curiosity.

The little girl has been out for the first time in these years, not in Lujiapu, but in Dragon Valley.

"Xiangxiang, practice well, when you reach the high-level martial emperor, let you go out alone as a teacher!"

Lu Ming said.

"Well, Xiangxiang must come on!"

The little girl immediately shined her eyes and clenched her fists.

After coming to the station of Longshen Valley, the next few days were very calm. Three days later, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin came together to find Lu Ming.

Zhibao Pavilion will open the door again to sell treasures.

Lu Ming's eyes also showed the look of expectation.

Zhibao Pavilion is an imperial power with business in many big states. In Zhibao Pavilion, there are countless treasures and many things that Cangzhou does not have.

Lu Ming also wanted to buy two things.

The same is a broken shuttle, Lu Ming wants to buy a higher grade broken shuttle.

Second, it is the dragon bone, or the true dragon essence and blood.

Previously, Lu Ming obtained a dragon valley in the ancestral land of Gusu City, but that dragon bone has obviously fallen for many years, and the spiritual essence has been seriously lost. Lu Ming estimates that even after he devours refining, the spirit body will be difficult to evolve.

The dragon body warfare body has reached the level of the celestial spirit body. Every evolution has to consume terrifying energy, and it requires a terrifying amount of true dragon spiritual essence.

Therefore, Lu Ming needs more bones of real dragons, or the like of essence blood.

Moreover, the blood of the real dragon bones in Mingsheng Realm is of no use to Lu Ming. Lu Ming needs a higher level. These are almost impossible to find in Cangzhou. When Lu Ming was in the Dragon Valley, he went to the treasure Dragon Temple asked, but the highest is only the true dragon skeleton of the peak of Mingsheng, and there are not many.

This time when he came to Cangshan and opened the door to the Zhibao Pavilion, Lu Ming was quite looking forward to it.

The three headed towards the Zhibao Pavilion.

Like three years ago, Zhibao Pavilion, a crowd of people, and many people, all dressed in black robes and wearing hats, fearing that others would recognize it.

Three years ago, Lu Ming did the same.

But this time, the three did not cover up, so why not cover up with Lu Ming's current combat strength?

The three stepped into the Pavilion, and immediately attracted a pair of eyes.

Many people looked at Landing Ming. Obviously, many people recognized Lu Ming.

Lu Ming didn't care, his face was calm, and the three of Tian Hao turned around.

After a turn, they walked toward the third floor.

Some people's eyes flickered, and the three of Ming Ming landed on the third floor.

The treasure on the third floor is much more advanced. Lu Ming came to a counter specializing in the sale of sacred soldiers, and a young woman looked at him with a smile.

"Guest, what kind of holy soldiers do you need to buy?"

The young woman smiled.

"Excuse me, is there a broken shuttle for sale here?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Of course there is a broken shuttle. How many times faster does the passenger need the broken shuttle?"

The young woman asked.

The broken shuttle, used by Lu Ming before, is the lowest-order broken shuttle. Taking this broken shuttle as a unit, it is called a double-speed shuttle.

And the higher-level broken shuttle, the speed will be faster, such as Xue Ningxin's broken shuttle, the speed is twice that of the ordinary broken shuttle, called twice the broken shuttle.

The speed is three times, it is called three times the flying shuttle, and so on.

At the beginning, the broken shuttle of the owner of Yunlong Valley was at least ten times as large as the broken shuttle.

Speed-breaking shuttles are mainly about speed, followed by defense.

Generally, the faster the speed, the higher the value.

The value of an ordinary flying shuttle is generally around five sacred soldiers, and twice the speed of the flying shuttle, the price will double. The faster the speed, the higher the price.

Lu Ming pondered for a while, and said, "I need a five-speed shuttle!"

"Five times the speed of the broken shuttle, naturally there is, wait a minute!"

The young woman took out a storage ring, the ring glowed, and a very beautiful flying shuttle appeared, only the size of a slap, covered with beautiful stars.

As soon as the broken shuttle was taken out, it attracted a lot of attention.

"What a beautiful flying shuttle, this flying shuttle is probably not a trivial matter!"

"The beautiful woman said just now that it was a five-speed speed-breaking shuttle. Can Lu Ming buy it?"

All around, there was a deep voice, and many people's eyes even showed fiery light.

Lu Ming's eyes also shone.

At five times the speed of the broken shuttle, then he traveled between Cangshan and Longshen Valley in as long as three days, or even shorter. Lu Ming was very excited.

"This broken flying shuttle, made of star iron, is worth 25 Ming Shengbing. Do you want an official?"

The woman's voice came out.

"I want it!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth and shocked many people around him.

Twenty-five Ming soldiers, Lu Ming's eyes did not blink and said he was going to make many people stunned. Some people even saw greed in their eyes.

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth. If it was three years ago, he wouldn't dare to be so public, but now? If someone dared to strike his attention, he would not mind chopping off some people first.

"Excuse me, is there a real keel for sale here? If so, I will buy some and pay together!"

Lu Ming said.

"There are also real keels. What level of real keel does the guest official need?"

The young woman said.

"Above the Great Saint, the higher the level, the better!"

Lu Ming said.

"Above the Great Saint!"

The young woman's eyes flicked and said, "We have only three thousand catties of real keel at the holy level, and the spirit is very full, but the price is very high, and fifty Ming Shengbings are needed!"

In this sentence, the young woman sent a message to Lu Ming.

The young woman is also thinking for Lu Ming, presumably because the price is too amazing, afraid that Lu Ming will be missed by others.

"Fifty Ming Paladins?"

Lu Ming moved.

That adds up to seventy-five Mingsheng soldiers, and he can take out so many Mingsheng soldiers, but after taking them out, he will not have much left. Time, where to find so many Mingsheng soldiers?

Lu Ming thought about it, intending to offset it with other treasures.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and then he took out a storage ring and gave it to the young woman, saying: "Girl, look, what's inside can offset the keel and the broken shuttle!"

The young woman nodded and took the storage ring. After her spiritual knowledge was swept, her face changed and she told Lu Ming: "Is this the most holy beast corpse?"

Lu Ming nodded.

At the beginning, Lu Ming obtained a corpse of gossip in the palace of Cang Emperor's Secret Realm, which is the existence of the most holy level. Although he died for many years, the price of the most holy divine beast is still very high, and it is all treasures.

Chapter 1672: Kill a batch first

"Guest officer, it is difficult for me to speculate the specific price of such corpses of gods and beasts. I need to ask me our deacon to come, waiter wait!"

The young woman said, and then took out a piece of voiced jade, and heard a message.

Soon, a gray-haired old man came to the counter.

This old man exudes a faint sage, Lu Ming speculates that this old man should be a holy realm.

The old man picked up Lu Ming's storage ring, swept his mind, and his face changed slightly, and then looked carefully.

After a while, the old man whispered to Lu Ming: "Little brother, this sacred holy beast corpse, although dead for many years, has lost a lot of spirituality, but the overall price is still five times faster than a broken shuttle, there are three The price of Qianjin Dashengzhen keel is higher, are you sure you want to change it?"

"change!"

Lu Ming nodded.

This goshawk corpse is of little use in his hands, it is better to exchange it for something useful.

"Okay, brother, I won't let you lose. I will add nine drops of the True Dragon Essence of Mingsheng Perfection Level to you!"

The old man smiled, and then gave another storage ring to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming took it, swept his soul, and found that the broken shuttle was already in the storage ring. In addition, there was a huge jade box containing a pile of keels. In addition, there was another Jade bottle, presumably, is nine drops of Mingsheng's perfect dragon essence blood.

Lu Ming put it away and clenched his fist: "Thank you senior!"

"You're welcome, little brother, you have to be careful, I'm afraid someone will stare at you!"

The old man reminded.

Lu Ming smiled and glanced, and found a lot of binocular eyes, glancing at Landing Ming.

Later, although Lu Ming and they were all transacting transactions, the people around them could not hear what Lu Ming said, but before that Lu Ming said that he would buy a five-speed speed-breaking shuttle.

Such treasures, even the saints, must be jealous.

In addition, a deacon of the Treasure Pavilion actually came behind, so what exactly did Lu Ming come up with? Need Deacon Court Deacon?

On Lu Ming, there is definitely a treasure!

Many people think this way, the flash of fiery light flashes in their eyes.

"Brother, it seems that this time, we are going to be targeted again!"

Tian Hao said, a flash of light flashed in his eyes.

"Isn't it just right? Killing a batch before the Dingbao Conference, when the Dingbao Conference, is it easier?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Of course, they also communicate by voice.

Tian Hao and Xue Ning's eyes revealed a spooky color.

"Let's go outside and block them first!"

"Okay, Lu Ming, there must be a treasure on his body, it is ours!"

The three Lu Ming were communicating, and the others were secretly communicating.

Then, a group of people quietly withdrew from the Zhibao Pavilion and waited on Lu Ming's path.

The three went on shopping.

Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin both bought something separately.

All three were able to buy what they needed, satisfied, and left the Treasure Pavilion, heading towards the Dragon Valley.

As soon as the three of them came out to Baoge, behind them, there was a group of people silently following Lu Ming behind them.

"It really followed!"

Xue Ning sneered.

"Hope for those who have Tenjin Sect!"

Lu Ming smiled.

If there is a person of Tenjin Sect, he can kill the person of Tenjin Sect with fairness and fairness.

He and Tianshen Sect have already been dying for a long time, and can kill more, why not do it?

Those behind did not immediately start, they followed, apparently wanting to move away from Zhibao.

The three Lu Ming also flew forward slowly. Soon, they saw a group of people in black robes blocking the front.

The three Lu Ming stopped.

Those in the back also gathered around.

"You are finally here, Lu Ming, hand over your storage ring!"

In front, a person spoke indifferently.

"It's a robbery again, playing this trick every day, I played it three years ago, and now it's coming again, it's really deadly!"

Tian Hao grinned.

"If you want, come over and get it yourself!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"Huh, Lu Ming, since you are looking for death yourself, then you will be fulfilled. There is no need to wait for you to fight against the Son of God, and kill you now!"

The man made an indifferent voice, and then a few people stepped out, approaching the landing.

"Lu Ming, it's ours!"

Behind, there are also people persecuting.

"Brother Lu Ming, wait a minute and let me play first!"

In the eyes of Tian Hao, the haunting color was more intense.

"Sky Hammer, you deal with the front, I deal with the back!"

Xue Ning said, a layer of dragon scales began to appear on her body, stepped out, and rushed towards the back.

Roar!

A dragon chant sounded, and Xue Ningxin turned into a snow dragon, completely white, exuding a chill, and grabbed it with one paw.

puff!

A black robe from Wuhuang Jiuzhong was directly arrested by Xue Ningxin.

"kill!"

In front, Tian Hao shouted, and a huge hammer appeared in his hand. One hammer smashed it out, smashing a black robe of Wuhuang Jiuzhong's peak into a patty.

"Half saint, they are half saint!"

Someone exclaimed.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Tian Hao and Xue Ning shouted, killing like a wave, and launched a stormy offensive towards those in black.

The screaming sounded, and several people were killed in a row.

"What about the Half Saint, kill!"

Another black robe rushed out, exhaling breath.

Half saints are half saints.

Uh!

The people in the rear erupted in an astonishingly toxic atmosphere, killing Xue Ningxin.

The strong men in the front are bathed in the holy light one by one, killing themselves coldly.

"Tenjin Sect, Sect of Poison, it really is you!"

Tian Hao and Xue Ning shouted.

boom! boom!

A terrifying collision sounded, and the combat strength of Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin was very powerful, and the offensive was like a madness.

But then, more people joined.

This time, at least hundreds of people surrounded them, and there were still many people who didn't shoot.

The people who shot behind were more powerful, and Lu Ming even saw a few people with the power of the law flowing.

This is the strong man of the second half of the Holy.

Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin were besieged by six or seven strongmen, all of them were half-sages, and there were half-sage strongmen in the second stage, which finally blocked Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin.

"Tianjinzong and Yuzongzong, since they are exposed, why should they hide their heads and show their tails? Show your true body!"

Lu Ming stood in the void, spoke lightly, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

"Huh, what about showing up?"

Someone said coldly, and then pulled the black robe, revealing the true face.

Then, more people withdrew their black robes to reveal their true appearance.

Lu Ming glanced past, many of them were relatively old, most were middle-aged, and only a few were younger.

Looking at the clothes, it is the people who want to poison the Sect and Tenjin Sect.

"Lu Ming, hand over the storage ring, you can live a few more days!"

There are several middle-aged big men over Tianshenzong, who stepped into the air and rang out to the landing, with a holy light.

Chapter 1673: Kill one person with one sword

Lu Ming sneered and said: "Let's talk nonsense, if you have the skills, come and get it!"

"Crazy, three years, I want to see where you have grown!"

A big man in the first stage of the Tenjin Sect's half-sacred, stepped forward, a spear of divine punishment appeared, and pierced towards the landing Mingdong.

In Lu Ming's eyes, indifference was like a sword, and in the palm of his hand, there appeared a Paladin war sword.

The sabre war sword came out in one fell swoop. The sword light shook the sky. The spear of the other party's divine punishment was fragmented under Lu Ming's sword light. The sword light kept on. The man was cut in half by a sword and fell instantly.

"kill!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly, stepped out, and appeared in front of another middle-aged man of Tianshenzong in the first stage of the half-sacred, and he cut it out with another sword.

This man was frightened and retreated crazy, but Lu Ming's swordlight cut through, his body still split from the middle, and the spirit **** had been destroyed by Lu Ming.

Then, Lu Ming stepped on his feet and appeared in front of a strong man in the second half of the saint.

"Die to me!"

In the second stage of the Half Saint, the strong men shouted, the laws circulated, and the Holy Light erupted, launching a terrible blow to Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming's battle sword was cut, everything was false, and the other party's attack collapsed instantly. This person entered the footsteps of the previous two and was killed by Lu Ming's sword.

Others took a breath and were shocked and retreated.

One sword, one sword to kill one person, one step to kill one person.

Regardless of the first half of the half-sage, or the second half of the half-sacred, in Lu Ming's hands, without resistance, he was killed by Lu Ming one sword at a time.

At this time, the war here has alarmed the distance, and many people came to hear it.

"It's Lu Ming, Lu Ming was under siege!"

"It is the gods of the gods and the sect of poison, these two sects, and Lu Ming are really endless, as long as they meet, it is a battle of fighting!"

"Many strong men, Lu Ming is going to be finished!"

One figure after another flew over and was shocked to see such a master besieging Lu Ming.

"Together, those who want to poison the sect, together, kill Lu Ming!"

Inside Tenjin Sect, someone shouted insanely. This person, still wearing a black robe, did not take off.

"Kill, shoot together!"

On the side of the Toxic Sect, and on the side of the Tenjin Sect, the remaining masters, there are a dozen or so individuals, all of whom are strong in the half-sacred level. In the second stage of the half-sacred, there are five people who kill the landing Come.

Various attacks, from the front and the back, drowned toward the landing.

call out!

Suddenly, from the left side, there were a few terrifying sword lights, slashing towards the landing, every blade of light was furious.

"The people of Tianyu Mozong also come to join in the fun!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, an astonishing killer burst forth.

Uh!

As soon as Lu Ming moved, he evaded the attack of the three parties, and then flew across the sky like an eagle, and rushed towards the master of Tianshen Sect. The sword in his hand was cut off with one sword.

A sword light, a hundred meters long, fell towards the master of Tianshen Sect, and the terrible power made the powerful of Tianshen Sect terrified.

"Join together, block it!"

Some people shouted, more than a dozen gods and goddesses half-holy, jointly launched an attack, more than a dozen lights, gathered together, roared to the landing to kill.

But Lu Ming's sword light fell and directly broke through the holy light, and he fell down. Suddenly, there were three and a half holy men, who were killed by Lu Ming.

Then the war sword was cut across, and two more powerful men were killed.

"Ah, retreat, rewind!"

The remaining people, almost scared to death alive, receded frantically, and one person sacrificed a holy soldier, which was a hill, standing in front of him.

when!

Lu Ming chopped a sword on this hill, directly chopped the hill out, and hit the man, and the man was directly knocked into a patty by his paladin hill.

From Lu Ming's shot, it was only a few breaths, and there were six Heavenly God Sect half-sacred being cut off, and the people around them looked dumbfounded.

Lu Ming's combat power has become even more terrifying. I don't know how much stronger it is than three years ago. Half Saint is in his hands like ants.

"kill!"

Then, Lu Ming stepped on the void and killed the people who wanted to be poisoned, and shouted, the sword sword broke out, more than ten strong people who wanted to be poisoned screamed, and then Jianguang cut through, more than a dozen people who wanted to be poisoned People, all beheaded.

Their highly toxic body, in front of Lu Ming, had no effect at all and was directly destroyed by the soul.

"Retreat, retreat!"

The rest of the people, including those who fought against Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin, were almost scared and dared to stop, where they dared to stay, furiously turned around and fled.

"Stone Crown, since it's here, take my storage ring first, then you don't have to leave!"

Lu Ming stared at a black-robed man over Tianshen Sect and stepped towards the man.

This person just yelled to shoot together and was recognized by Lu Ming. This person is Shi Guan.

Shi Guan was shocked and fled, but Lu Ming's speed was so astonishing. After stepping out a few steps, he caught up with Shi Guan and punched with a punch.

Shi Guan tried his best to resist, but under Lu Ming's fist, he was directly shot and flew out, the black robe on his body exploded, revealing the true appearance.

It was indeed a stone crown, and at this moment he was terrified, and his eyes were unbelievable.

Originally, he brought a master to want to win Lu Ming's storage ring.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming's current combat power has actually reached such a terrible state that the first stage and the second stage of the half-sacred, in the hands of Lu Ming, like a baby, can't withstand a blow, and he was killed by a single action. A large film, heavy losses.

Although, among these people, there are not too advanced spirits, but Lu Ming's combat power is too terrifying.

Now, Lu Ming wants to kill him.

He is not an opponent at all.

Three years ago, Lu Mingcai was only fourfold, and in his hands he could only escape.

But now, in Lu Ming's hands, he may not even be able to escape.

In three years, everything has been reversed.

"kill!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, the war sword in his hand appeared again, and a sword was cut towards the stone crown.

"Do not!"

Stone Crown desperately resisted.

"stop!"

In the distance, a loud shout came and the trembling sky thundered.

But Lu Ming's sword kept on going, slashing down, pouting, and Shi Guan was beheaded by Lu Ming in despair.

Uh!

In the distance, a flash of holy light, a young and handsome man, appeared in the air, his eyes fell on Lu Ming, the murderous incomparable intensity.

"It's Luo Shuihan!"

"Luo Shuihan is here, this is interesting!"

All around, there were exclamations.

"Brother, be careful, this person is Luo Shuihan. After the Divine Son, Cangzhou's strongest demon, Tianshen Sect is another peerless Tianjiao!"

Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin came to Lu Ming and Xue Ningxin whispered.

Lu Ming nodded his head. At the Dingbao Conference three years ago, Tianshen Sect newly emerged as a peerless arrogant. At the Dingbao Conference, he overwhelmed the heroes, second only to the Divine Son, and ranked second among the top ten evils.

Later, the Divine Son broke through the holy realm and withdrew from the ranking of evil spirits, and the man rose directly to the first.

That Tianjiao is Luo Shuihan.

Luo Shuihan's gaze swept the scene, and the Hanmang in his eyes was even stronger.

Chapter 1674: Lu Ming's helplessness

Luo Shuihan glanced at the audience and found that Lu Ming had killed so many masters, the killing in his eyes was more intense.

"Lu Ming, you dare to kill me so many people in Tianshenzong? What should I do?"

Luo Shui said coldly.

"Why should I sin? Ridiculously, you, the gods of the gods, stopped me halfway and wanted to **** my storage ring. Shouldn't they kill?"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"Nonsense, how can I, the **** of the gods, do such a thing?"

Luo Shuihan shouted, and then turned his attention to the rest of Tenjinzong, saying, "Lu Ming said, is it true, do you have to **** his storage ring?"

"There is no such thing. Lu Ming talks nonsense, because he has a grudge against our God of God, and he strikes us for no reason. At this point, the brothers who want to poison can testify, right?"

Tenjinzong, a middle-aged man, yelled and looked at the rest of the poisonous sect.

"Yes, it is true. Lu Ming was mad and suddenly attacked us!"

The people who wanted to be poisoned also shouted.

This is completely nonsense with open eyes.

"Lu Ming, what else do you have to say, killing lives!"

Luo Shui smiled coldly.

"What do I need to say? For shameless things like you, what else do you have to say? If you kill it, you just want to find a reason to do it. Why do you need so much nonsense, yes, I do it, later When you see the people of Tianshenzong, see one killing one, hurry up!"

Lu Ming looked disdainful and shouted.

"Very good, very good, then you die!"

Luo Shuihan is sacred, and the Holy Light is diffused into a band of light, which surrounds the whole body and looks very sacred.

Although Lu Ming's combat power is very strong, he still hasn't put his eyesight on it.

Before those who were beheaded by Lu Ming, Luo Shuihan's combat power was not in his eyes at all, but he was a superior spirit body, cultivated to reach the pinnacle of the third stage of Half Saint, and was the top ten evil spirits of Cangzhou. First, neither Tianjiao at the same level is his opponent.

Generally speaking, the first half of the half-staff, the second stage of the warrior, he slap, can shoot a large film.

Around, the others watched nervously.

Many people believe that Lu Shuihan shot, Lu Ming had no chance to be killed.

Is Lu Ming's challenge to the Divine Son not to begin, he will die in the hands of Luo Shuihan?

bump! bump!

Luo Shuihan stepped forward, the Holy Light became stronger and stronger.

"Luo Shuihan, I will fight with you!"

At this time, a voice sounded, and then, a dragon chanted for nine days, purple light flashed, and a purple figure appeared in front of Luo Shuihan.

boom!

Luo Shuihan shot with a palm, the Holy Light burst out, the law circulated, and the palm power was monstrous.

On the purple figure, there was a dragon yin, a purple dragon claw, bombarded, and collided with Luo Shuihan, and a roaring sky roared, both the purple figure and Luo Shuihan's body could not help backwards Retreat.

However, Luo Shuihan only took three steps back, while the purple figure took four or five steps back.

"Brother Zifeng!"

Lu Ming whispered.

This sudden figure is Zifeng, one of the ten evil spirits of Cangzhou.

"Zi Feng, if you want to stop me, don't try your best, then kill you first, then Lu Ming!"

Luo Shuihan screamed and killed him towards Zifeng.

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

Zi Feng shouted, and also killed Luo Shuihan in the past, the two fought fiercely together.

Lu Ming's face was dumbfounded, and he was helpless.

He was planning to take advantage of this opportunity to kill Luo Shuihan and weaken the strength of Tianshen Sect. In this way, during the Dingbao Conference, Longshen Valley wanted to win the first place, the possibility is even greater.

In that way, there is another piece of treasure in the prison monument, there is another treasure that can be controlled by Longshen Valley. Lu Ming will have the opportunity to get the prison monument fragments.

He was about to shoot, Zifeng rushed over, making Lu Ming speechless.

Zifeng and Luo Shuihan are in a fierce battle.

The practice of Zifeng is also the third stage of the half-holy, the law of the tank body, and the spirit body is also the uppermost spirit body, and its combat power is powerful. Although it is not defeated by Luo Shuihan, for a time, Luo Shuihan wanted to defeat Zifeng And it's not that easy.

In a blink of an eye, the two met dozens of moves.

"The one who killed my **** of heaven must die today!"

At this time, an old voice came from a distance, an old man in white robe, stepped on the void, like a white light flashed, and instantly arrived at the scene, a powerful and vast breath, suddenly locked Lu Ming.

Holy prestige pervades, this is a saint.

This battle led all the saints of Tenjin Sect.

The celestial sage saint, standing high in the sky, descending from the top, the terrible divine prestige spread out, making many people around him feel strong pressure and couldn't help but retreat one after another.

"Lu Ming is finished, the saint shot, he is even more dead!"

"Good, Saint, but stronger than Luoshui Han!"

Many people shouted.

"Ming Sheng Xiaocheng?"

Lu Ming's mouth gleamed with a disdainful smile, and there was a sharp flash in his eyes.

Luo Shuihan was blocked, killing a saint is also good.

"Old guy, you are so old, you actually want to deal with the younger generations, lie to me, Longshengu no one?"

A loud roar sounded, and then, a tall old man rushed over and stood in front of the Saint of Heavenly God Sect, and his body also exhaled a vast divine prestige.

The elders of the Holy Land in Dragon Valley are here.

The elders of the Holy Realm in the Dragon God Valley exuded a powerful Holy Prestige, blocking the Saints of Tenjin Sect and blocking Lu Ming behind them.

Lu Ming dumbfounded.

No, don't be like this, let me come!

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, really speechless.

Previously Luo Shuihan was blocked by Zifeng, and now there is a saint who became a wise saint, and was blocked by the elders of the Holy Realm in the Dragon Valley.

Completely broke Lu Ming's plan.

"Lu Ming, you back away, there is me, this old guy can't help you!"

Sacred Realm Road in Dragon Valley.

Lu Ming sighed!

People around are also talking.

"Nest, Lu Ming, good luck, there is a master in the Dragon Valley, or he will be finished!"

"Yes, good luck, but after all, he won't be able to go far. At the Dingbao Conference, he will eventually encounter the arrogance of Tenjin Sect, even if he can't die at the Dingbao Conference, he will also die in the future. !"

The saint of Tenjin Sect, looking at the saint of Dragon Valley, his eyes were apathetic.

However, no hands.

The saint of Longshen Valley is not weaker than him. In World War I, most of them are both defeated.

boom!

On the other side, Zifeng and Luo Shuihan faced each other, and both of them retreated.

The difference is that Luoshui is calm and calm, while Zifeng is also breathing heavily and his breath is weak.

Luo Shuihan's eyes showed a hint of unwillingness.

It is difficult to kill Lu Ming today.

"Lu Ming, will you only hide behind others? You can hide for a while, you can't hide for a lifetime, Dingbao Conference, you have nowhere to hide. This time, I want you from the Dragon Valley to go back and forth, from ten days later The beginning of the Dingbao small meeting, let you know, offend the end of my God of God!"

Luo Shuihan coldly opened his mouth, glancing indifferently at Lu Ming, and then turned and walked away.

Chapter 1675: Was misunderstood

"go!"

The saint of Tenjin Sect, with a sneer, ordered that the person with Tenjin Sect also left here.

Those who wanted to poison the Sect, and those who had attacked Tianyu Mozong before, also quietly left.

"Lu Ming, are you okay!"

The elder of the Holy Land in Longshen Valley looked at Lu Ming and asked.

"Elder, I'm fine!"

Lu Ming's helpless answer.

"Well, let's go back first. I am afraid that this time the Dingbao Conference will still be met by the Tenjin Sect, and several sects who want to poison the Sect. You must be prepared!"

Elder Dragon Valley said, and then flew towards the station of Dragon Valley.

Lu Ming, Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin and Zi Feng kept up.

"Dingbao small meeting ten days later, we Dragon Valley, I am afraid it is dangerous!"

Zifeng sighed.

"This time the Dingbao small meeting, the top Tianjiao of Longshen Valley, how many?"

Lu Ming asked.

The top arrogance he refers to refers to the sixth arrogance of the Emperor Wuhuang, the arrogance of the spirits of the upper territories. This kind of arrogance can only affect the battle situation at the Dingbao small meeting.

"There is only one person, far worse than three years ago!"

Zifeng sighed.

Lu Ming frowned, and as a result, Longshen Valley was in danger.

The Dingbao small meeting will surely be targeted by the Sects of Heavenly God Sect, Yuzong Sect, etc., when the Dragon God Valley, there will be no power to contend, it is likely that even the top ten will not be able to enter and lose the participation in the Dingbao Conference Qualifications.

"Brother Zifeng, I recommend one person, enough to suppress the other top arrogance at the Dingbao Xiaohui!"

Lu Ming thought of Su Lei in a move.

Su Lei was inherited from the ancestral land of Gusu City. The Xuanyin dragon body was very terrible. Lu Ming estimated that at the same level in the first battle, unless it was a celestial body, it would never be Su Lei's opponent.

Su Lei's participation is enough to overwhelm the crowd!

"Can you beat the other top Tianjiao?"

Zi Feng's eyes lit up, and there was such a natural pride in the Dragon Valley, how could he not know.

However, since Lu Ming said so, it is certainly certain.

"Okay, then change someone!"

Purple Maple Road.

A few people chatted and quickly returned to the Longshen Valley station.

Upon returning to the Longshen Valley station, Lu Ming met two acquaintances, Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao.

Qiu Yingying was very happy to see Lu Ming.

"Yingying, congratulations, your cultivation base has reached Wuhuang Liuzhong!"

Lu Ming smiled.

The speed of Qiu Yingying's breakthrough, beyond Lu Ming's expectation, has already reached the sixth emperor of Wuhuang. You know, Qiu Yingying is just an ordinary spirit body. With this speed, it is amazing.

Qiu Yingying once obtained a heritage in Cang Emperor's secret realm, perhaps related to this, Lu Ming thought so.

"what?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming whispered, staring at Qiu Yingying carefully.

"Lu...Lu Ming, what do you think?"

Stared by Lu Ming, Qiu Yingying's face flushed red, something unnatural.

"Brother Zifeng, Brother Seven, Brother Eight, please go back first, Yingying and I have something to say!"

Lu Ming is kind to Zifeng and Tian Hao.

"Haha, younger brother, I understand, understand, this will leave!"

Tian Hao laughed, showing an expression of "I understand", and pulled Xue Ningxin away.

Zi Feng smiled and left.

"Oh, I forget that I have something important that I haven't done yet. You talk first, and I'm gone!"

Qiu Hao slapped his head, then blinked to Qiu Yingying, then rose into the air and left here.

Lu Ming and Qiu Yingying were left.

Qiu Yingying started to jump in her heart, not daring to watch Lu Ming.

Lu Ming touched his nose, quite speechless, it seems to have been misunderstood.

"Yingying, let's talk aside!"

Lu Ming said, walking towards an open space beside him.

Qiu Yingying's heartbeat was more anxious, like a deer bumping.

"What does Lu Ming want to say to me? Does he like me..."

At this moment, in Qiu Yingying's mind, she kept turning various thoughts.

"Yingying, did the inheritance you got in the first place have a way to cultivate souls?"

After reaching the open space, Lu Ming asked.

"Ah? Well, yes!"

Qiu Yingying started for a moment, then nodded.

It turned out that Lu Ming was going to say this, it seems that she was wrong, somehow, she felt a sense of loss in her heart.

"really!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Lu Ming's soul power is so strong, and he has also practiced the method of soul cultivation. Just looking at Qiu Yingying just now, Qiu Yingying's soul power is particularly powerful.

Qiu Yingying's cultivation practice is Wuhuang Sixth, but Qiu Yingying's soul power is far more than Wuhuang Sixth, even approaching Wuhuang Eighth.

Such soul power is not something ordinary people can possess, so Lu Ming thought of Qiu Yingying's inheritance in the secret realm of Cang Emperor in the first time.

"Yingying, do you have the means to attack the soul cultivation method?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yeah, there is!"

Qiu Yingying packed her mood and nodded.

"Use it, use it for me, I feel it and show it all!"

Lu Ming said.

"okay!"

Qiu Yingying nodded. He knew that Lu Ming was stronger than her and didn't know much, so he didn't keep his hand.

Qiu Yingying's eyes began to change and became dark. At this time, Lu Ming discovered that the environment around him had changed into a place of purgatory.

Roar! Roar!

Each purgatory demon roared out and rushed towards the landing.

"Illusion!"

Lu Ming whispered.

The method of Qiu Yingying's soul attack is actually an illusion.

To influence the soul of the other party with its powerful soul power, so that the other party has hallucinations.

This attack is mysterious and very dangerous.

People, once caught in an illusion, are not subject to slaughter.

"broken!"

Lu Ming whispered, the soul was slightly shocked, and the surrounding scene was broken like glass and restored to its original state.

Then, I saw Qiu Yingying's body trembling, backing up again and again, her eyes returning to their original state, and her face pale.

"Yingying, are you okay!"

Lu Ming stepped out and appeared beside Qiu Yingying, asking with concern.

Lu Ming's soul power is so powerful. Just a slight shock of the soul power just broke Qiu Yingying's illusion. Even Qiu Yingying herself was met with backlash.

"I'm fine, but my soul is a little shocked, Lu Ming, your soul is so powerful!"

Qiu Yingying said, her eyes were amazed.

Just now, as soon as her soul power was in contact with Lu Ming's soul power, she felt that Lu Ming's soul power was like an endless Wang Yang.

"Yingying, your soul attacking technique is very wonderful. Here, I also have a method of soul attacking, which is also passed on to you, and then help your soul to promote the Emperor's Eightfold Realm, even higher. In Cangzhou, under the high-ranking martial emperor, no one will be your opponent!"

Lu Ming said.

"Really...really?"

Qiu Yingying said.

"Of course it is true, what do you think this is?"

In Lu Ming's hand, a magic crystal appeared.

"This is... Moshajing?"

Qiu Yingying's eyes lit up.

Chapter 1676: Lu Ming's arrangement

Seeing Qiu Yingying, Lu Ming had an idea to enhance Qiu Yingying's soul power and impart Qiu Yingying's magic sword tactics. In this way, Qiu Yingying alone could crush other martial emperors' sixfold Tianjiao.

In this way, if Qiu Yingying participates in the Dingbao small meeting, it will surely surprise other people.

"Yingying, go, go to your room, I will help you improve your soul!"

Lu Ming said.

"Ok!"

Qiu Yingying nodded.

At the moment, Lu Ming and Qiu Yingying came to her room. Lu Ming took out a piece of magic crystal to help Qiu Yingying refine.

With the help of Lu Ming, and Qiu Yingying herself, the speed of refining the magic crystal is greatly accelerated.

After refining one piece, another piece was taken out, and Qiu Yingying's soul power became an explosive enhancement.

A few hours later, Qiu Yingying's soul power made a breakthrough in one fell swoop, which is equivalent to the soul power of the Emperor Wuzhong's eightfold martial arts, and it is still improving.

Three days later, her soul power made another breakthrough and reached Wuhuang Jiuzhong.

At this time, Lu Ming stopped helping Qiu Yingying refine the magic crystal.

Too much improvement at once, Qiu Yingying needs to adapt.

"Yingying, how about you participating in the Dingbao Little Meeting after seven days?"

Lu Ming said.

"Me? Okay, I wanted to participate long ago, but unfortunately I was not selected!"

Qiu Yingying immediately showed her expectation.

Her cultivation is good, but her physique is too bad, just an ordinary spirit body, even if she wants to participate in the Dingbao small meeting, they are all selected.

"Well, I will talk to Brother Zifeng, and here is the sword tactic, the method of soul cultivation and attack, you take it to practice!"

Lu Ming took out a piece of jade and handed it to Qiu Yingying, which was exactly the method of the sword sword attack.

Qiu Yingying took it, swept her consciousness, and showed a happy face.

Her illusion attack method, although mysterious, is not too aggressive, and it will be even more powerful if it has the sword skill.

"Lu Ming, thank you!"

Qiu Yingying smiled, and then seemed to think of something. She also had a jade amulet on her palm, and handed it to Lu Ming, saying, "Lu Ming, this is the soul method I cultivated, maybe it will be useful to you!"

"Okay, then I'm welcome!"

Lu Ming has no politeness, just put it away. Qiu Yingying's magic technique is really useful to Lu Ming.

"Yingying, during this time, you should be familiar with cultivation, and seven days later, participate in the Dingbao Small Meeting!"

After Lu Ming finished speaking, he left.

Then Lu Ming found Su Lei again and said that she intends to let Su Lei attend the Dingbao small meeting. Su Lei naturally agreed.

Due to Su Lei's combat power, she also wanted to participate in the Dingbao Small Meeting.

Later, Lu Ming returned to his room and entered the mountain and river map.

On a mountain peak, Ming Lian's body was circulated with the power of the rune formations. In his hand, there was a jade rune, a rune run, which did not fall into the jade runes.

Bubbles, while standing on the shoulders of the secondary body, use the law of time and space to help the secondary body refine the jade rune.

Lu Ming's is refining a kind of space-time teleportation symbol, which is sealed with a force of the law of space-time. If it is crushed, people can instantly transfer to 300 meters away.

The purpose of Lu Ming's refining these jade symbols is for the disciples of Longshen Valley who participated in the Dingbao small meeting this time. He didn't want to be like the disciples of Longshen Valley, who was so passive three years ago and was killed.

Later, Lu Ming appeared on another mountain, waved his hand, and a keel appeared in front of him.

This keel was obtained in the ancestral land of Gusu city.

Lu Ming exploded the power of swallowing and began to refine the essence of this dragon bone.

The time passed day by day, and in a blink of an eye, it was the day when the Dingbao small meeting was held. At this time, a keel was almost refined by Lu Ming, but his spirit had not been promoted, and he was still a lower-level spirit.

"Sure enough, after reaching the heavenly spirit body, the spirit body wants to evolve. It's too difficult. I don't know if those three thousand catty big sacred dragon bones can make my spirit body evolve?"

Lu Ming thought.

Then came out a picture of mountains and rivers.

"Lu...Brother Lu Ming!"

"Lu Ming!"

When Lu Ming appeared in the courtyard, he found that Su Lei and Qiu Yingying had arrived.

"Su Lei, Yingying, you and me!"

Lu Ming smiled, took Su Lei and Qiu Yingying, and flew towards an open space in Longshen Valley.

There are dozens of people gathering here. These people are the disciples of the Dragon and God Valley who participated in the Dingbao Small Meeting this time.

In front of everyone, there are two people, one is a burly old man, it is the elder of the Holy Land, and the other is Zi Feng.

Upon Lu Ming's arrival, everyone's eyes turned to Lu Ming.

Especially those disciples who want to participate in the Dingbao Small Meeting, looking at Lu Ming, reveal their worship.

Three years ago, Lu Ming used his own strength to make Longshen Valley achieve the first place in the small meeting.

"Brother Lu, you are finally here!"

Zifeng saw Lu Ming, his eyes lit up and smiled.

"Brother Zifeng, elder!"

Lu Ming fists to Zifeng and Elder Shengjing.

"Lu Ming, listening to Zi Feng said, do you recommend someone to participate in the Dingbao Small Meeting?"

Elder Shengjing asked, looking at Su Lei and Qiu Yingying.

"Yes, they are both!"

Lu Ming pointed to Qiu Yingying and Su Lei.

In the eyes of the elders of the Holy Realm, the strange light flashed, looking at Su Lei and Qiu Yingying.

His eyes fell on Su Lei, his eyes flashed, and he said: "The flesh and blood are surging and vitality is like fire. This is the best spirit in the world, and the cultivation base has also reached the peak of the six emperors of the Emperor Wu, in the Valley of Dragon and God, I have no such arrogance!"

"But... this baby girl seems to be an ordinary spirit, Lu Ming, do you really want her to participate?"

When Elder Shengjing looked at Qiu Yingying, she was puzzled.

"Elder, rest assured, she will surprise you by then!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Okay, then change the two!"

Elder Sacred Road, then replaced the two weakest people, and replaced Qiu Yingying and Su Lei.

At this moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, and in the air immediately appeared a piece of jade symbols, a total of 36 pieces.

"Sisters and sisters, this time the Dingbao small meeting, it will certainly be targeted by the Sect of Heavenly God Sect, Yudu Sect, and other three years ago, very dangerous!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth, which made many people's faces change, flashing fear.

Indeed, if, like three years ago, they were targeted by the sect of Tenjin Sect and others, some of them would be weak, and it would be dangerous.

But the Dragon God Valley had orders to let them participate, and they also had to participate, so they could only save their lives as much as possible.

"However, this time I will not let you repeat the same mistakes of the three-year period. These jade symbols, you alone, once in danger, crush the jade symbols, and your body can be moved directly out of 300 meters!"

Lu Ming said.

This remark made all the disciples on the scene, including the elders of the Holy Land and Zi Feng, have a fiery meaning in their eyes.

Actually, there is such a treasure, which can save lives at a critical moment.

Lu Ming waved his hands, thirty-six pieces of jade, and flew to the hands of thirty-six participants, one by one.

Chapter 1677: Another small treasure meeting

"Thank you Brother Lu Ming!"

All thirty-six disciples bowed to Lu Ming to thank them.

Among these disciples, most of them may be longer than Lu Ming.

But on the path of martial arts, the master came first. In the Longshen Valley, Lu Ming shouted twice and asked Yin Zisong to kneel down. This way of cultivation was almost unpredictable. These people naturally called Lu Ming a brother.

"Okay, haha, let's go!"

Elder Shengjing was overjoyed, and after a scream, he took the crowd and flew towards the venue of Dingbao Little Meeting.

Lu Ming and Zi Feng also went together.

It was still the same venue three years ago. When Lu Ming came, they found that it was already full of people.

Around the battle platform, on the thirteen circular platforms, another twelve sect gates have arrived.

There is only one platform, which is still empty, that is the platform No. 10. Three years ago, Lu Ming and they were on that platform.

The disciples of Longshen Valley landed on platform No. 10, while the elders of Holy Land flew into the pavilion at the back.

Lu Ming and Zi Feng landed on the grandstand behind the platform No. 10, where many disciples of Longshen Valley were already sitting.

"Brother Nine, come, sit here!"

Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin also arrived, at this time Tian Hao greeted Lu Ming.

Lu Ming and Zi Feng sit beside Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin.

"Oh, you Dragon Valley finally came, I thought, you are afraid, do the shrinking turtle!"

On the stands of Tenjinzong, a cold gaze swept toward the landing.

Luo Shuihan, he also arrived.

"Wait a minute, my Dragon God Valley will make Tenjinzong understand, how to write the four words 'Shrinking Turtle'?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"is it?"

In Luo Shuihan's eyes, a cold killing burst out.

"Lu Ming, you are still as arrogant as you always are. Wait a minute, don't kill the disciples of Longshen Valley because of you. There are still some beautiful women in you. It's a pity that you were killed!"

A cold and quiet voice sounded, Lu Ming looked around, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Moyang!

The evil spirit of Tianyu Mozong also came.

"Moyang, in Tianfeng Plain, who ran faster than a dog, why? Forget it so soon!"

Lu Ming sneered.

Mo Yang's face stiffened.

At the beginning, in the Tianfeng Plain, Lu Ming manipulated the hurricane and chased him all over the ground. This matter, he had always been grudging about this matter. At this time, Lu Ming mentioned it, and his face became more gloomy.

"Huh, Lu Ming, this time the Dingbao Conference, you better pray not to meet me, oh, I almost forgot, you still have to fight with the Son of God behind, anyway, it is dead, I am too lazy to care about a dead person !"

Moyang said coldly.

Around four, many people's heartbeat accelerated.

This time the Dingbao small meeting actually attracted so many powerful people.

Several of the top ten evildoers came.

The Dingbao small meeting hadn't started yet. A few evil spirits and Lu Ming had already been struggling.

"Xiaoqing, didn't you come?"

Lu Ming's eyes were disappointed when he toured the Tianyu Mozong stand.

It seems that Xie Nianqing still hasn't come to Cangshan, otherwise she should be able to guess that Lu Ming will appear at the Dingbao small meeting. If Xie Nianqing comes, it will definitely appear and will come to him.

It does not appear now, it is estimated that it has not come.

"Tianjinzong's younger brothers and sisters, today, entertain the people of the Dragon Valley!"

Luo Shuihan's voice came out.

"Tianyu Mozong's brothers and sisters, wait a minute, you also have to "enter" the people of Dragon Valley!"

Mo Yang also spoke coldly.

On the other side, the people who want to be poisoned also look at the people in the Dragon Valley.

Many people felt shocked. Could it be the same as three years ago, that the Dragon Valley should be targeted?

Three years ago, a Lu Ming appeared in Longshen Valley. This time, who does Longshen Valley rely on?

And I heard that there is only one person at the top of Tianshen Valley. This time, Longshen Valley will not be swept out of the game. Can't even participate in Dingbao Conference?

In the stands, many of the disciples of the Seventh Emperor of the Wu Emperor of the Dragon and God Valley looked very ugly.

"Humph, hateful!"

Skyhammer gritted his teeth.

Only Lu Ming had a calm face, and Zi Feng's face was a little unsightly.

Soon after, an elder in the Holy Realm of Tenjinzong appeared, announcing the rules of the contest and rewards.

This time, the reward is exactly the same as three years ago, it is still seven emperors, which makes many people look hot.

Then, announced the start of the competition.

Tenjinzong, still occupying the No. 1 platform, was the first to challenge people.

Uh!

A young **** of the **** of heaven, jumped on the battle platform, filled with a strong breath, this is a strong six emperor Wu.

His gaze looked directly at the Dragon God Valley, pointing at a young man with four layers of Dragon King Dragon Emperor Valley, coldly said: "You, come down and die!"

Many people felt shocked, as it was. Just like three years ago, Tenjinzong sent masters directly to hunt down Dragon Valley Gu Xiu's disciples.

"Brother, life is important!"

The leader of Longshen Valley is a young man in purple robe from Zilong Valley.

"Yes!"

The challenged Longshen Valley youth nodded and jumped onto the battle platform.

"Dead!"

The youth of Tenjinzong directly killed the disciples of Dragon Valley.

The disciples of Longshen Valley, without any love at all, rushed towards the edge of the battle platform.

"You can't escape, you must die!"

The youth of Tenjinzong shot indifferently, the speed burst, and he immediately caught up with the disciples of Dragon Valley.

The difference between cultivation and cultivation is so great that the disciples of Longshen Valley cannot escape.

call out!

In the hands of the youth of Tenjinzong, a spear of punishment was condensed and assassinated towards the disciples of Dragon Valley.

The disciples of Longshen Valley are dead!

Many people have such a thought in their minds.

At this moment, the disciples of the Dragon God Valley permeated with a light, and shrouded him. At the next moment, his body shook away and disappeared. At the next moment, he emerged 300 meters away.

Here, it is not far from the edge of the battle platform.

The disciples of Longshen Valley, a few steps, like a figure, directly rushed down the battle platform.

"What a great life-saving charm!"

Around, many people saw their eyes.

On the battle platform, the disciples of Tianshen Sect uncomfortably snorted and returned to platform one.

"Actually there is a life saver, good luck, but there are thirty-five people, do they all have life saver? Only one more person can live!"

Luo Shuihan made a cold voice.

But he did not see the surprise in the eyes of the participating disciples of Dragon Valley.

The jade symbols given by Lu Ming were really useful. They suddenly felt more confident and their confidence increased greatly.

Uh!

Then, it was the turn of the Zongmen Challenge on the second platform. The second platform was still Tianyu Mozong.

In fact, the platforms where many martial arts landed, and three years ago, almost unchanged.

A young man of Tianyu Demon Sect stepped on the battle platform, and his eyes turned directly to the Dragon Valley.

"You, come down and die!"

The youth of the Tianyu Demon Sect, like the youth of the Tianshen Sect, challenged a disciple of the four emperors of the Wu Emperor in the Dragon God Valley.

Chapter 1678: Doesn't it hurt to hit your own face?

Everyone understood that the Tianshen Sect and the Tianyu Mozong teamed up and targeted the Dragon Valley, just like three years ago.

"Come here!"

The disciples of Longshen Valley who were challenged jumped onto the battle platform, with a provocative look on their faces, looking at the disciples of Tianyu Mozong.

"Boy, you are so arrogant, I will make you worse than life!"

The youth of Tianyu Mozong said coldly.

"It's up to you and you want to kill me. Do you want to make a bet? If you can't kill me, kneel down and kowtow!"

The disciples of Longshen Valley sneered.

When he had the jade symbol, he had a life-saving confidence, and his courage was full.

"Boy, look for death!"

The disciples of Tianyu Mozong directly killed the disciples of Dragon God Valley.

The disciples of Longshen Valley stepped and rushed towards the edge of the battle platform.

But soon he was overtaken by the disciples of Demon Sect of Tianyu, a magic knife, and slashed towards the disciples of Longshen Valley. However, like the previous game, there was a radiance in the disciples of Longshen Valley. The next moment, he had appeared in 300 Meters away, stepping continuously, rushed out of the battle platform.

"I said, you can't kill me, what about Wuhuang Liuzhong?"

The arrogant words of the disciples of Dragon Valley.

"Damn!"

The disciples of Tianyu Mozong were very cold, and returned to the platform bitterly.

"Another life-saving amulet, don't have one!"

"Impossible, this life-saving amulet is very precious. There is absolutely not much in Dragon's Valley!"

There was a noise of noise all around.

"You Longshen Valley, in order to save your life, you are really willing to give up such things as life, but even if you have one hand, what is the use? You can only save your life, you can't win, then you will save the Dragons Valley The first one to be eliminated!"

Luo Shui said coldly.

He was in a bad mood. He used to say that he would kill the disciples of Longshen Valley. Now, his disciples have saved his life in succession, making him feel very faceless.

"is it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, his face calm.

The challenge continued, and soon, it was the turn of the drug sect.

Sure enough, the Sudden Sect also sent a strong man to challenge the disciples of Longshen Valley, but the disciples of Longshen Valley still used jade symbols to save their lives and rushed off the battle platform.

This makes everyone in the audience feel a little dazed, Dragon Valley, will not really be a life-saving amulet.

But this is useless. Even if you can save your life, but if you are targeted by the three major schools, you will definitely be defeated by the first and eliminated by the first. At that time, even the Dingbao Conference will not be able to participate.

Three years ago, there was Lu Ming, and finally the king was mad and pressed against the crowd.

This time, who is in Dragon Valley?

It is said that this time the quality of the Tianshen of Longshen Valley is far inferior to three years ago.

The Tianshenzong, it is said that the quality of Tianjiao is stronger than that of three years ago, reaching the peak of Wuhuang's sixfold, and is the highest level of spiritual arrogance. There are more than four, which is one more than three years ago.

The Tianyu Demon Sect and the Desperate Sect are not worse than three years ago.

As a result, Longshen Valley has no chance.

The competition continued, and it was the Dragon's Valley challenge soon.

The difference from three years ago is that this time, the disciples of the Dragon God Valley have life-saving amulet, but they can fight back in advance.

The leader of the Dragon God Valley sends a powerful six-layered warrior to challenge the four-folded warrior of Tenjin Sect and behead it.

This made the disciples of Tianshenzong, and Luo Shuihan, look very unsightly.

They did not kill the disciples of Longshen Valley, but were killed by Longshen Valley first.

"Today, Longshen Valley will be the first to be eliminated!"

Luo Shuihan's cold voice sounded.

"Luo surnamed Luo, I said can you shut up. Before I started, I shouted to "entertain" my disciples of Longshen Valley, and wanted to hunt down my disciples of Longshen Valley. A disciple who eliminated

me from Dragon Valley, would you just rely on a mouth? Do you slap your own face like this, does your face hurt?"

Lu Ming's disdainful voice sounded.

"Hahaha!"

"Pooh!"

On the edge of Lu Ming, Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin and others laughed, and then others from the Dragon Valley also laughed.

Hiccup!

Luo Shuihan's fists were tightly held together, and the green tendons were raised.

Soon, the first round of the test ended and the second round began.

In the second round, as in the first round, Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yuzong Sect took turns to challenge the Dragon God Valley, but everyone in Dragon God Valley had a jade charm, and none of them were killed in the end, all saved their lives. .

This made other sect people stunned.

Longshen Valley, there are so many life-saving amulet.

If this kind of magic charm is in other places, it has little effect and moves out of 300 meters. If the strength differs too much, the distance of 300 meters can be pursued by others in a few clicks.

However, it is different on this battle platform.

On this battle platform, 300 meters were removed, enough to rush out of the battle platform and save my life.

This made the Tenjin Sect and other three major sects very helpless. What made the Tenjin Sect spit blood was that when the Dragon God Valley challenged, they sent a strong man to kill a weak person of the Tenjin Sect.

They can't kill people in Dragon Valley, but Dragon Valley can kill them.

After that, it was the same every round.

In each round, Longshen Valley was defeated by three people, but there was one person who was able to kill one of the gods.

Soon, eight rounds passed.

In Dragon Valley, twenty-four people have been defeated, leaving only twelve.

However, Ten Godsong was fully hunted by the Dragon God Valley, and these eight people were all Tianjiao characters, which made the hearts of the Heavenly Godsmen heartbroken.

They finally tasted the taste of Longshen Valley when they were hunted by them three years ago.

Nowadays, Tianshenzong has no way to retreat. It can only reduce the loss by eliminating Longshen Valley as soon as possible.

The ninth round!

Uh!

The heavenly arrogance of a **** of heaven, jumped on the battle platform, the violent breath filled the audience.

Wuhuang Sixth Peak!

This person, although not one of the strongest four people in the Tenjin Sect's Dingbao Small Meeting, is also the arrogance of the strongest four people.

His eyes looked at Dragon Valley.

At this time, the remaining twelve people in Dragon Valley are all the characters of Wuhuang Liuzhong.

"Chick, come down!"

Tian Shenzong's arrogance, his eyes fell on Qiu Yingying, said indifferently.

"It's finally my turn!"

Qiu Yingying's eyes lit up and set foot on the battle platform.

"Let's carry a life-saving amulet on your body. In that case, you can get off the battle platform yourself, lest I do it!"

Tianjiao Sect's arrogance spoke lightly.

Qiu Yingying's cultivation practice was the early stage of Emperor Wu's sixfold, and it seemed that her blood was not strong and her vitality was not very strong. It was clearly a person of ordinary constitution.

Longshen Valley, actually sent a person with ordinary physique to play, really no one was there.

"Zi Feng, Lu Ming, you actually let a woman of ordinary physique come on stage, did you, Dragon and God Valley, fall so far? Can't even a decent person be sent out?"

Luo Shui smiled coldly.

There is a chance to ridicule Dragon Valley, he will not let go.

"Wait a minute, don't slap your own face again!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

Chapter 1679: The Power of Soul Illusion

"Oh? In the early stage of Wuhuang's sixfold, ordinary physique, he can do anything other than escape life with a life-saving charm?"

Luo Shui smiled coldly.

Lu Ming ignored Luo Shuihan directly and looked towards the battle platform.

"I don't use life-saving charms!"

On the battle table, Qiu Yingying spoke.

"You don't need a life saver?"

The eyes of Tianshen Sect's arrogance.

"No, because to deal with you, you don't need to use a life saver!"

Qiu Yingying said.

This remark made the other party laugh, not only him, but also many of the gods of the gods and gods of the heavens.

In the early period of the Sixth Emperor Wu Dynasty, a person with ordinary spirits, the Sixth Emperor of the Emperor God Sect, the spirit body is at least the arrogance of the mid-level spirits.

So arrogant, so arrogant!

"Don't use the charm, then die!"

Tianshen Zong Tianjiao, indifferently speaking, filled with holy light, stepped out, a sword of holy light appeared in his hand, and beheaded towards Qiu Yingying.

But at this time, Qiu Yingying changed in his eyes.

Qiu Yingying seems to have disappeared directly from his eyes, and the surrounding scenes have also changed, instantly becoming a purgatory.

Countless demons have killed the past toward the **** of heaven.

"How could this happen? Get out!"

Tianshen Zong roared with arrogance, and his sword energy was vertical and horizontal, slashing towards those demons. Those demons were slashed continuously, but more demons rushed at him.

He waged a fierce battle with the devil.

Of course, all of this was just what he saw. At this time, most of the people on the scene were ignorant.

They only saw that Tianshen Sect's Tianjiao was violently killing Qiu Yingying, but halfway through, Tianshen Sect's Tianjiao suddenly stopped, shouting inexplicably, and then ran into the air.

Qiu Yingying stood there, motionless.

Tenjinzong's arrogance was fierce, and others looked dumbfounded at the scene.

What is this man doing?

Even the disciples of Longshen Valley were in a daze.

At the scene, only two people were calm.

One is Lu Ming, the other is Qiu Hao.

Qiu Hao naturally knows that Qiu Yingying's inheritance will perform soul illusion.

"Brother Lu Ming, you already know it!"

Zifeng took a deep breath and looked at the calm Lu Ming.

He finally knew why Lu Ming wanted Qiu Yingying to participate in the competition.

"Well, brother, look down!"

Lu Ming nodded slightly and smiled.

"Zhao Qi, what are you doing?"

Luo Shuihan shouted in the stands of Tenjinzong, his face was a little hot, Zhao Qi, what the hell.

However, his drinking was useless. Tianshen Sect was still arrogantly hacking into the air that day, and kept saying "kill" and "roll" in his mouth.

At this time, Qiu Yingying gently lifted the lotus step, and a sword of autumn water appeared in her hand, walking towards the other party.

The other party seemed to not see Qiu Yingying at all, and he slapped arbitrarily, but each sword could not be cut by Mid-Autumn Yingying, but just by Qiu Yingying.

"Zhao Qi, what are you doing? Rewind!"

"Rewind!"

Tenjinsong people shouted.

But useless, it seems that Zhao Qi can't hear it at all.

Qiu Yingying came to Zhao Qi and stabbed with a sword.

No response from Zhao Qi, he was directly pierced into Dantian by Qiu Yingying.

At this time, Zhao Qi's indiscriminate hacking action stopped. He stared wide, staring at Qiu Yingying, staring blankly at the piercing pill, destroying his spirit god. His long sword, blood spouting out of his mouth, is unbelievable in his eyes.

Buzz!

Qiu Yingying's long sword shocked, Zhao Qi flew away from the distance, no longer breathing.

The audience was silent.

Qiu Yingying's attack was so strange that Zhao Qi died inexplicably.

"it is good!"

After a while, the disciples of Longshen Valley burst into fierce cheers.

The people of Tenjin Sect were somber.

"A martial emperor in the early sixfold, ordinary spirit person, can do this, can easily kill the arrogance of your God of God, do you see it?"

Lu Ming looked at Luo Shuihan and spoke indifferently. The voice was full of ridicule.

Luo Shuihan's teeth clattered, and his eyes were full of murderous opportunities.

Just now, he also said that, in the early period of the Sixth Emperor Wu Emperor, ordinary spirits can do more than save life with spirit symbols.

Now, it turns out that he can kill the Tianjiao of Tianshen Sect.

At this time Chiguoguo hit the face.

"I told you a long time ago, so you don't have a lot of nonsense, otherwise you will only hit your own face. Now, is it cool?"

Lu Ming continued to speak.

"Lu Ming, don't be too happy, Dingbao Xiaohui, it's not over yet!"

Luo Shuihan gritted his teeth.

"Then keep watching!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Qiu Yingying killed her opponent and returned to the platform.

Later, Tianyu Demon Sect and Yudu Sect challenged, and were more cautious, and eliminated the Dragon God Valley in succession.

In this way, there are ten people left in Dragon Valley.

When it was the turn of Dragon God Valley, this time, Dragon God Valley did not continue to challenge Tianshen Sect, but instead turned the spearhead to Tianyu Demon Sect and killed Tianyu Demon Sect alone.

Soon, the ninth round ends and the tenth round begins.

Since the tenth round, no one has challenged Qiu Yingying. Put Qiu Yingying first.

Two more rounds passed, and six others were eliminated, leaving only four.

They are the team leader, Qiu Yingying, Su Lei, and a Tianjiao in Binglong Valley.

Longshen Valley, no doubt the number is the smallest.

"How is this situation so similar to three years ago? The Dragon Valley first had the least number of people, but in the end it reversed the situation and achieved a comeback!"

"This time, Dragon Valley will not make a comeback, too?"

Many people talked.

"Impossible. Three years ago, Lu Ming in Longshen Valley had Lu Ming, but this time, it was impossible to have another Lu Ming. The Qiu Yingying's means, although mysterious, met the top-level arrogance, and it was not necessarily a battle."

"Yes, I want to make a comeback like I did three years ago, unless like Lu Ming, I can handle the wheel wars and beat the crowd, otherwise there is no hope!"

In the discussion, a new round began.

This time, Tenjin sent a top strong to challenge.

It is the one of the strongest four people who participated in the Dingbao Xiaohui this time. This person is called Cai Ying, the sixth peak of the Emperor Wuhuang, and the existence of the spirits of the best places.

Cai Ying's eyes swept over the four people in the Dragon Valley, and finally fell on Su Lei, saying, "Come down and fight!"

This time, Tenjin Sect was very tough and had to fight with wheels to eliminate the Dragon Valley.

Su Lei's cultivation practice is very strong, and has a strong blood, giving people a very strong pressure. Until now, no one has challenged her.

Su Lei's eyes lit up and flew to the battle platform.

"You... hello, or... or, let's order until now!"

Su Lei said timidly.

This remark made some others look at each other.

Su Lei, it looks very strong. Why is he so timid as a mouse?

A smile appeared on Cai Ying's face.

In this way, what strength can we have if we cultivate to be stronger?

Chapter 1680: Click through

"Little girl, I will give you a chance to surrender. Join me in Tenjinzong in the future, and I will let you go!"

Cai Ying said lightly.

For such a little girl, he was embarrassed to strike hard.

"no no!"

Su Lei's small head immediately shook like a rattle, and said, "I won't surrender, but I am a disciple of Longshen Valley. I said that I didn't want to hurt your life!"

What?

Many people are dazed.

Su Lei said that the point so far means that she is afraid of hurting Cai Ying's life.

Many people shook their heads and laughed.

Cai Ying is the top concubine in this Dingbao meeting. Unless it is Lu Ming, the demon three years ago, otherwise, no one can kill Cai Ying in this meeting and defeat him at most.

"Little girl, you are pretending to be just playing me, to death!"

Cai Ying was furious, and a cold killer burst into his eyes.

He believes that Su Lei is completely playing him.

Uh!

Cai Ying's figure flickered, and he took a palm towards Su Lei. He had a huge big khaki hand and pressed towards Su Lei.

What Cai Ying cultivated was not the sacred exercises of Tenjin Sect, but another kind.

With a sound of Long Yin, he uploaded from Su Lei's body, and then Su Lei also shot with a palm.

boom!

Su Lei's small hand was slapped on the big yellow-brown hand. The big yellow-brown hand seemed to be frozen by a cold air. When it touched, it shattered.

"Broken Mountain Boxing!"

Cai Ying couldn't make a single blow, and her fists kept bombarding, and a bunch of yellow fists, like mountains and mountains, pressed towards Su Lei.

Su Lei's petite body seemed to be drowned at any time.

The hearts of some people in Longshen Valley could not help but be raised.

But at this time, a river of mystery appeared in Su Lei's body, exuding a terrible chill.

The river of Xuanyin surrounds Su Lei's body. Her palms are spinning in the air, and a terrible cold burst out. Those mountain fists are all broken.

Then, Su Lei stepped on her body, rushed towards Cai Ying, and shot with a palm. The river of Xuanyin turned into a dragon of Xuanyin, flying out and destroying everything.

Cai Ying's pupils contracted sharply, and his fists were bombarded with madness, but wherever the dragon of Xuan Yin passed, all the attacks collapsed.

Cai Ying was frightened and stepped on his feet. In front of him, he immediately laid down the eighteen Kuai yellow walls, trying to stop the attack of the Dragon of Xuanyin.

The dragon of Xuanyin shouted for a long time, and it was transformed into a river of Xuanyin. The river of Xuanyin suddenly became larger, and the river was torrential. It drowned down and drowned Cai Ying in the river.

"Close!"

At the next moment, Su Lei whispered, put away the river of Xuanyin, and saw that Cai Ying was standing stiffly on the battle platform, and there was no breath in him.

died!

Cai Ying died and was killed by Su Lei.

bump!

At this time, Cai Ying's body, like ice cubes, shattered.

Hiss...

The whole audience took a breath and looked at Su Lei's eyes, full of shock.

It seems that Su Lei, timid and harmless to humans and animals, actually killed Cai Ying.

Cai Ying, but the top powerhouse, the top-level spirit, Su Lei, can actually kill him.

"it is good!"

There was a shout of cheers from the Dragon God Valley, but there was silence in the Heavenly God Sect.

Luo Shuihan's complexion is dripping out of water.

A heavenly arrogance of a fine earth spirit body, just like this, can be described as a heavy loss. The spirit of a fine earth spirit body, in the future, has the hope of impacting the ten arrogance of Cangzhou's ten evil spirits, which is extremely rare.

It is also Tianshen Sect's strength in recent decades, and it has the momentum of the first sect of Cangzhou. Therefore, it has received a lot of Tianjiao. Like other sects, there are one or two, which are very good.

"Don't you want to make a comeback like Long Shengu did three years ago?"

Many people turn around this idea.

Su Lei, even the most top-notch Tianjiao, can kill. It is really powerful to turn the tide.

The other top ancestors of Tianzong looked at Su Lei, their eyes full of fear and dignity.

Longshen Valley, when many people looked at Lu Ming, was full of admiration.

They knew that Su Lei and Qiu Yingying were all recommended by Lu Ming. Unexpectedly, they were so evil.

Lu Ming looked with a smile on his face. Even the spirits of the same level had strengths and weaknesses. Su Lei's Xuanyin dragon was undoubtedly a terrible physique.

"I...had said, click on the end, you...not listening!"

Su Lei whispered quietly.

Although her voice was small, it spread throughout the audience. Many people were speechless when they heard it, but the people of Tenjin Sect wanted to vomit blood.

At the beginning, who knew that Su Lei had such strong strength.

Su Lei murmured a few words and returned to the platform.

"Brother Lu Ming, am I...okay?"

Su Lei looked at Lu Ming and asked timidly.

"Well, yes, but Su Lei, against enemies, can't be soft, if you don't kill them, they will kill you, and even kill your loved ones, understand?"

Lu Ming said.

"Um, Su Lei understands!"

Su Lei nodded.

This made the hearts of the disciples of Tianshen Sect and Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yudu Sect.

"We are going to change our tactics!"

The leader of Tianyu Mozong spoke.

The leaders of Tenjinzong and Yuzongzong had a ugly face, looked at them thoughtfully and nodded helplessly.

At the beginning, they wanted to use the wheel battle to eliminate Longshen Valley in advance.

But now, Su Lei from Longshen Valley can kill top Tianjiao, which is troublesome. If they fight with wheels, I am afraid they will put themselves in.

When the time comes, you can't even attend the Dangbao Conference.

They can only take the old road of three years ago, first eliminate a few weak sect gates, and retain the top ten positions.

This really made them vomit blood. At first, they came to the fore, and they must first destroy the Dragon Valley, but now, they have to embark on the old road three years ago. There is nothing more ironic than this.

The disciples of the Three Great Sects, especially Luo Shuihan and Moyang, looked more gloomy and uglier.

Is it true that things will develop as they did three years ago?

Many people think so.

If that's the case, Tianshen Sect waited for the three major sects, and this face was lost.

After that, Tianyu Demon Sect began to send people to challenge the weak Zongmen, and it was the turn of the Dragon God Valley to continue to hunt the Tianjiao of the three Sects.

But the three major schools are helpless and can only bear it passively.

Round after round.

After many rounds, the three weakest forces were finally eliminated by the three main gates of Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect, and Yudu Sect.

The top ten is born!

After the birth of the top ten, Tianshen Sect, Tianyu Demon Sect and Yudu Sect finally have to deal with the Dragon God Valley.

"Wheel battle, solve Dragon Valley!"

Three celestial arrogance, blazing flames in his eyes.

Tianshenzong first sent a top-level Tianjiao to challenge the Tianjiao of the Ice Dragon Valley in Longshen Valley and defeat the Tianjiao of Binglong Valley.

Then, Tianyu Mozong sent a top-level Tianjiao and fought against the leader of Dragon God Valley. This battle was extremely fierce, but in the end, Tianyu Mozong was stronger and prepared to drive the leader of Dragon God Valley out of the battle platform. .

In this way, only Qiu Yingying and Su Lei were left in Dragon Valley.