

D Emperor 1741

Chapter 1741: First arrival

At the top of a tallest mountain, a huge stone monument stands tall, and there are wonderful runes flowing on the stone monument, emitting a light curtain that divides the heavens and the earth into two halves and isolates them.

"That was the boundary stele, the ancient moon holy place, but a holy place for cultivation. It was rich in spirit, beautiful, and legendary. According to legend, in the long past, the powerful forces of the ancient moon holy place joined forces to create 108 boundary monuments, which stood in ancient times. The four places of the Moon Holy Land isolate the ancient Moon Holy Land from the outside world, so as to avoid the leakage of the original gas and affect the Ancient Moon Holy Land!"

Xu Ran seemed to know the ancient moon holy land very much. When Lu Ming was puzzled, he explained it.

"That boundary stele can only isolate the heaven and the earth and other vital energy. The entry and exit of creatures does not hinder, let's go in!"

Xu Ran continued.

The two stepped forward and walked through the air. When they passed through the light curtain, there was no obstacle at all. The light curtain was like a wave of water, and the two passed through.

"It's so rich and original!"

As soon as he passed through the light curtain, Lu Ming felt that the original energy inside the light curtain was several times richer than that outside the light curtain, and it seemed clearer to comprehend the laws of heaven and earth here.

"It really is a holy place for cultivation. The cultivation environment is much stronger than the outside. A light curtain separates the two worlds!"

Lu Ming marveled.

"The ancient moon holy land has a very vast territory, which is larger than many big states. However, the forces that can be established in the ancient moon holy land and rooted in the ancient moon holy land are extremely powerful and terrible forces. If there is no strength, it is not Those who might obtain a place in such a holy place, such as the emperor-level forces outside the holy place, are simply not eligible to open a sects in the ancient moon holy site, because they are not strong enough, they will be expelled by the powerful forces of the ancient moon holy site!"

Xu Ran said.

Lu Ming secretly shocked that even emperor-level forces could not establish a sect in the ancient moon holy land. How strong should the ancient moon holy land be?

Xu Ran had been to Guyue Holy Land before and was quite familiar with it. He walked ahead and led the way, and the two chatted while walking.

Soon after, an endless group of buildings appeared in front of the two.

Although they are far apart, Lu Ming can still see that the buildings are crowded and very lively.

"Here is a building complex in the ancient moon holy land. There are many powerful forces in the ancient moon holy land. There are many disciples and many practitioners from outside the ancient moon holy land. These people will gather here. , Buying treasures, etc., is very lively!"

Xu Ran said.

Lu Ming nodded, this building complex, like a city, just has no walls.

The two flew to the front and landed down, and found that the street was vertical and horizontal, with shops in the forest, and the two were walking on the street.

"A lot of strong people!"

Lu Ming looked away, secretly surprised.

He found that those who walked on the streets were all strong.

One by one, the breath is thick, the blood is like fire, and the divine prestige is filled, and many of them are powerful in the Holy Realm.

Even if they are not saints, they are also half-saints.

Saints are masters in Cangzhou, but here, they can be seen everywhere.

"It really is the ancient holy land, one of the nine holy places in Yuanshan, too many masters!"

Lu Ming sighed.

The ancient moon holy place itself has many powerful sect gates. Within these sect gates, the saints are estimated to be as many as ox.

After all, there are 13 top sects in Cangzhou, as well as many small and medium-sized forces. Together, there are many powerful saints.

But even if all of Cangzhou add up, it is still not as good as an imperial power.

However, among the ancient moon holy places, any force is much stronger than the imperial-level forces. One can imagine how many saints there are.

In addition, in addition to the ancient moon holy land, many imperial powers have masters come to the ancient moon holy land. It is not surprising that there are many masters here.

Lu Ming found that even the second child who stood in front of the shop shouted and shouted, they were all half-sacred cultivation practices, making Lu Ming speechless.

"A lot of paladins!"

Wandering around a few shops at random, Lu Ming found that the items sold outside were all sages, even large sages and sages.

And there are other precious treasures that dazzled Lu Ming.

Lu Ming inquired in a shop and asked if there was a real dragon bone of the most holy level, or a blood of the real dragon of the most holy level. Unexpectedly, it really did, but the price was ridiculously high.

Lu Ming used to kill two of the Most Powerful in the Tianyu Demon Sect with a halberd halberd and get their storage ring, which is quite rich, but he found that he could not afford a real keel of the most holy level And essence blood.

It's too expensive.

True dragons, even among the thousands of mythical beasts, are standing at the top, and the number is very scarce, especially the most holy level, even scarcer, so the price is naturally amazing.

Lu Ming was speechless. He thought he was quite rich, but when he came to the ancient moon holy land, he found that he had become a poor man.

Finally, Lu Ming bought some spirit liquid to water the ancient trees of Wudao, and he and Xu Ran found an inn to live.

First settle here, then find an opportunity to contact the powerful forces of the ancient moon holy land.

Lu Ming thought of Huang Ling and Ye Dongfang, they were in the ancient moon holy land, but the ancient moon holy land was very large, he had just arrived, he didn't know where the sect gates of several people were, the distance was too far, and it was difficult to pass the voice. .

"Lu Ming, seven days later, the sacred girl of Yaochi appeared, looking for the protector. At that time, there would be geniuses gathered, and maybe you could meet Ye Dongfang and others!"

This is Xu Ran's suggestion.

Lu Ming nodded, indeed, even if he did not encounter Huang Ling and others, as long as he met the acquaintances who were on the battlefield of the Bai Clan, things would be much easier.

Entering the inn's room, Lu Ming entered the mountain and river map.

With a flash of light, the bubble burst into Lu Ming's arms.

"Brother Lu Ming, the bubble is so boring here, tweeted!"

The bubble pursed his mouth.

"Bubble, after a few days, I will take you out!"

Lu Ming touched the little head of the bubble.

"Okay okay, tweeted!"

Bubble jumped up happily, and bounced aside to practice.

Lu Ming came under the ancient tree of Wudao and sat cross-legged. Then, in his hand, a Paladin appeared. This was a great Paladin.

He intends to practice the Wanbing tactic.

During this time, Lu Ming was fully aware of the chaotic robbing of fingers, and Wan Bingjue was neglected to practice.

In Cangzhou, he got several holy storage rings, which contained a lot of great soldiers, which could be sealed into the body hole.

The general Ming Shengbing, Lu Ming does not intend to seal into the body for the time being. After all, the improvement is limited. If you want to seal, seal the Great Shengbing.

Lu Ming glowed, and began to seal the Great Paladin.

The Great Paladin is powerful, but it is also very powerful for the load on the body.

However, Lu Ming's current spiritual body is a medium-day spirit body, but its strength is equivalent to that of a superior-earth spirit body, and cultivation has reached the Holy Land again, and it is no problem to continue to seal the Great Paladin.

Chapter 1742: The power of the Holy Land

Buzz!

On Lu Ming's body, an acupuncture point glowed, and it was extremely bright, like a round of small sun.

Then, the great sacred soldier flew into the acupuncture point. Suddenly, more than one hundred light spots lit up on Lu Ming's body. In each of the light spots, one could see vaguely that there was a sacred soldier suspended.

More than one hundred soldiers and soldiers penetrated each other, forming a strong pressure. Lu Ming felt that the acupuncture bulged for a while. If the body is not strong, it will be directly exploded.

Fortunately, Lu Ming's body was strong enough to stand up.

Slowly, the Great Paladin was banned from the hole, and communicated with other Paladins.

"Two great paladins, but not enough!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed. Before that, he had already sealed a large paladin, plus the current one, a total of two, but Lu Ming felt that he had not reached the limit and could continue to seal.

Then, Lu Ming took out a large paladin and began to seal.

Cultivation has no years, and seven days pass by.

Lu Ming sealed a total of four Grand Paladins before feeling that his flesh had reached its limit.

Afterwards, he practiced Chaos Tribulation with all his heart.

Cultivating the magical art can mutually promote the law, and the magical art advances, and the understanding of the law will also progress accordingly. Lu Ming will not slack off.

After a month of riding the broken shuttle, and these few days of practice, the chaos of the Chaos Tribulation has become deeper and deeper, and has reached 15%.

Don't underestimate the success, if you divide a complete rule into one hundred, it is equivalent to five parts, and the power is also greatly improved.

With the magical power, every time the fire increases, the power will increase.

At this time, the Yaochi event began.

Lu Ming and the two went towards Yaochi.

Not only them, but many people in the building complex are heading in that direction, many of them are young Tianjiao characters, which shows how attractive the Saint Chiao Yao is.

Soon after, they came to a large lake.

The lake is clear, like a mirror, inlaid on the ground.

When Lu Ming arrived, they found that there were already many people who appeared here and walked on the lake.

"It's the ultimate arrogance!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept away, and found each one was arrogant, the breath was extremely strong, the blood was like fire, and the spirit was extremely powerful.

There are many, actually all celestial bodies, and the cultivation base has basically reached the holy state.

"So many days of arrogance, the charm of the Yao Chi Lady, is so strong that it can attract so many days of arrogance?"

Lu Ming was very surprised.

Practitioners, strong martial arts, do not rule out that someone likes beauty, but more people still concentrate on martial arts and are obsessed with cultivation. After all, the higher the cultivation level, the longer the Shouyuan, reaching the emperor level, almost Endless life yuan, this is what many people want to pursue.

But now, it's a little strange that Yao Chi's virgin was born and attracted so many days of pride.

"These are almost all the arrogance of the emperor-level forces outside the ancient moon holy land. These people come, and it is impossible for people to be just because the beauty is so simple. The beauty of the maiden of the Yaochi, needless to say, makes countless days of arrogance, but more Many are the resources of Yaochi!"

"Yaochi saints, every one is Qingguoqingcheng, so, since ancient times, it has attracted many powerful arrogances and became escorts of Yaochi saints. There are many achievements in these arrogances, and even many emperors. Yes, these people, in the Yaochi, have left a lot of cultivation experience and ancient scriptures!"

"There are thousands of laws in the world, but within the Yaochi, it is said to contain the cultivation experience and magical skills of the world's 50% law. Many of these arrogances are directed at these cultivation experiences and ancient scriptures."

Xu Ran explained, Lu Ming suddenly.

"Containing the magical experience of the magic law of the world's fifty percent rule?"

Lu Ming secretly shocked.

If it is true, this is too scary.

So, is there any magical skill of the ten strongest laws, or cultivation experience?

"Many people today!"

A cold voice sounded, a young man in a golden robe, full of noble temperament, came out of the air and stood above everyone's head.

"The arrogance of Wanjia, the ancient holy land, Wantian Dragon!"

Someone whispered and recognized the young man.

"Wanjia!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed. At the beginning, on the battlefield of the Bai people, he beheaded a Wanjia Tianjiao, Wan Tiancheng, and also obtained the unique secret technique of Wanjia, Wanbing tactics.

Wan Tianlong's eyes were cold and arrogant, full of high expressions, carrying his hands, and scornfully swept to other Tianjiao.

"Huh, isn't it the origin of the Holy Land, what is so proud!"

Lu Ming near them, a young man with red hair grumbled, looking at Wan Tianlong, his eyes full of war.

Many of the Tianjiao coming here come from the Emperor-level forces, and most of them are the strongest Tianjiao among the Emperor-level forces.

After all, the Celestial Body, even among Emperor-level forces, is extremely rare, such as Yundi Mountain, there is no Celestial Pride.

These arrogances are usually high on the top, and they are naturally proud to dominate the party. Now Wan Tianlong stands above everyone and looks down on everyone coldly, and naturally many people are unhappy.

call out!

At this moment, a dazzling sword light came rushing, the sword light gathered, and a young man in a gray robe appeared. This person was carrying a war sword, and the whole person was like a sharp sword.

"It is a powerful force in the ancient moon holy land, Tianzhuang Jianzong Tianjiao!"

Someone also recognized the identity of this person.

The powerful forces in the ancient moon holy land began to come with arrogance.

Then, with a flash of thunder, a young man wearing a thunderbolt robe appeared, and some people recognized it as the arrogance of Thunder God Sect.

"Ye Dongfang is the Thunder God Sect, but unfortunately, Ye Dongfang didn't come!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Quack! Quack!

At this time, two long beeps sounded, and two golden rays of light came at a rapid speed, and the speed was amazing.

At the next moment, the golden light disappeared, and two huge three-legged golden black-gold appeared in the air.

"The pride of the Jinwu people!"

Many people's faces changed and became dignified.

The Jinwu family is undoubtedly a terrible force, even among the many powerful forces in the ancient moon holy land, it is also among the best, extremely powerful and terrible.

Within the Jinwu ethnic group, masters are like clouds, and each generation will produce many arrogances.

The two three-legged golden black eyes glanced like electricity, and then looked around, then turned into two golden robe youths.

"Prince Jinwu!"

There was a cold light in Lu Ming's eyes.

One of them was Jinwu Tenth Prince. Seeing the breath of Jinwu Tenth Prince, apparently it also broke through to the Holy Realm, and it was not just the way Ming Shengcheng became.

But the other person's breath is more terrible than that of Prince Jin Wu Shi. Listening to the discussion of the person next to him, it was Prince Jin Wu Jiu.

"Lu Ming!"

Prince Jinwu's eyes looked like electricity, glancing around, and finally landed on Lu Ming, flashing a ray of cold murderous opportunity.

Lu Ming had no fear and looked at Prince Jinwu Shi.

Chapter 1743: Lady of Yaochi

"Ten brother, what's wrong?"

Prince Jinwu Jiu also looked at Landing Ming.

"It's nothing. I just met a ant. I will find a chance. I will solve it myself!"

Prince Jinwu said.

Prince Jinwu Jiu nodded without saying much.

"Xu Ran, it's you, huh, didn't expect waste like you to come to Yaochi?"

Suddenly, behind Lu Ming, a contemptuous voice sounded.

Lu Ming and Xu Ran looked back and saw a young man in a purple robe, carrying his hands on his back, and looked at Xu Ran with contempt.

"Tuo Bafei, you are here too!"

Xu Ran's face sank.

"Of course I have to come. I am destined to be the guardian of the Yaochi, but you, a waste that is not even a heavenly body, come to the Yaochi, do you want to be a guardian? Really lazy toads want to eat swan meat, Don't make silly urine photos!"

Tuoba Fei sneered, the color of contempt was stronger.

Xu Ran's flushed face was so ugly that he wanted to refute it, but his talent was indeed far worse than the other party and could not be refuted.

"Xu Ran, what's going on?"

Lu Ming sent a message to Xu Ran.

"This man is the arrogance of an imperial power, and is close to the Blood Jade Palace. The two forces often have friction!"

Xu Ran explained briefly.

Lu Ming understood this. Obviously, the forces of Blood Jade Palace and Tuoba Fei had enmity with each other. At this time, seeing that Tuoba Fei actively attacked Xu Ran naturally.

"Why? Don't speak, am I wrong, a heavenly spirit is not a waste, it should be honestly staying in the Blood Jade Palace, coming to the ancient moon holy land, it will only be dazzling!"

Tuoba Fei continued to sneer.

Xu Ran clenched his fists, his face was beating with blue muscles, and he wished to fight with the other party to wash away his shame, but he knew very well that he was not his opponent at all.

"Where is the mad dog, barking here, listening upset!"

At this time, Lu Ming spoke lightly.

Xu Ran froze slightly.

Tuoba Fei's face sank, his eyes narrowed slightly, and looked at Lu Ming: "Boy, who do you say is a mad dog?"

"Who should say who!"

Lu Ming smiled.

A cold killer flashed in Tuoba Fei's eyes, saying: "Boy, do you know, if you say something, you have to pay a price, and some costs you can't afford!"

"Mad dog is about to bite!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

Tuoba Fei's eyes were even colder, and he stepped out in one step. With a strong breath, he pressed directly to the landing.

"Ming Sheng Da Cheng!"

Lu Ming moved.

Tuoba Fei, cultivation to achieve the Ming Sheng Dacheng, and is a heavenly body, no wonder so arrogant, do not take Xu Ran in his eyes.

This kind of cultivation practice, if placed in Cangzhou, can easily crush the Divine Son.

"Yaochi appeared!"

Suddenly, a cry of exclamation spread throughout the audience.

Buzz!

In the sky, waves rose, and then a vast palace emerged out of thin air.

This palace is endless and seems to be in the void. Except for a palace in front, it can be seen clearly, and the palace in the back is hazy, so it is impossible to see at all, as if it were a fairy palace.

Yaochi has another name, called Yaochi Fairy Palace!

The appearance of Yaochi Fairy Palace attracted everyone's attention, including Tuobafei.

"Boy, let you go for a while!"

Tuobafei said indifferently, looking towards Yaochi Fairy Palace.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, not thinking.

At this time, the gate of the Yaochi fairy palace was opened, and a woman in a kimono costume came out.

A woman in a kimono looks like she is in her forties, but she still has a charming charm and a graceful posture. When she was young, she must have been a beautiful woman.

"Yaochi Saint Virgin was born today, thank you all for your support!"

The voice of a woman in a palace dress spread throughout the audience.

"Presumably, all the heroes also know that the Lady of Yaochi intends to choose the protectors, and will jointly support and take the road together. Of course, whether they can become protectors depends on your fate!"

The woman in kimono continued.

Many Tianjiao did not say anything, but waited quietly.

Waiting for the emergence of Yaochi Saint.

"There are nine people in this generation of Yaochi saints. Now I will let them out!"

When the woman in the kimono waved her hand, waves appeared in the sky, and then, pavilions emerged out of thin air, suspended in the air.

In each pavilion, there is a jade table with wine dishes.

And beside the jade table, there was a peerless woman.

Nine pavilions, nine jade tables, nine beauties.

Each one is full of national charm, like a fairy under the dust, and has its own style, and its temperament is completely different.

"What a nice view!"

Not far away, Tuoba Fei's eyes widened, and there was a blazing flame in his eyes.

Not just him, many people are similar.

The Lady of Yaochi is indeed so beautiful. Every one is a stunner in the world, and it is hard to find in the world.

What is even more rare is that each of the Yaochi saints has a rare talent for martial arts, and cultivated to a high level.

However, what surprised Lu Ming was not the beauty of the nine virgins. Although the nine virgins were beautiful, Xie Nianqing was absolutely above them. To the surprise of Lu Ming was the talent of the nine.

All are celestial bodies.

This shocked Lu Ming.

There are none of the Celestial Body, some of the emperor-level forces, but now the Yaochi Fairy Palace has actually gone out of nine at once, and each of them is a rare beauty.

"Is this the powerful force in the ancient moon holy land? It's really amazing!"

Lu Ming whispered.

"Nine pavilions and nine saints. Today, whoever can board the pavilion can drink wine with me and talk about martial arts with my saints in Yaochi!"

The voice of the woman in the ceremonial dress sounded again, making many people's eyes glowing hot.

There are only nine pavilions and only nine beauties, but there are so many arrogances on the scene. Being able to board the pavilion is not only a drink with the beauties, but also a glory.

"Who wants to come up and drink with my little sister here?"

In the middle of the first pavilion, there was a clear voice. The woman at the jade table got up and waved her hand. A jade ladder stretched down from the pavilion and fell on the lake.

"Haha, let me come first!"

With a loud laugh, Wanjia Tianjiao and Wanlong Dragon stepped out and landed on that jade ladder, and then walked up the jade ladder.

The eyes of many people fell on Wan Tianlong, including the two princes of the Jinwu ethnic group, Thunder God Sect, Dahuang Jianzong and other powerful ancestors of the ancient moon holy land.

But these days of arrogance did not move.

There are nine pavilions, and they are not in a hurry.

"Huh, this pavilion, I also fancy it, please invite you to go down!"

A thick voice sounded, Lu Ming near them, a young man with red hair stepped out in one step, and also fell on the jade ladder, a terrible flame filled his body.

"Get out of here!"

Wan Tianlong's eyes burst into cold light, a light on his palm lit up, and a sword of the rank of Grand Paladin appeared, and the sword slashed toward the red-haired young man.

"The flames are burning!"

The fiery red-haired young man shouted, his body was completely erupted, his palms were shot continuously, and the terrible flame formed a fire column, rushing towards Wan Tianlong.

Chapter 1744: Fight for power to drink

The young man with fiery red hair has a terrible combat strength, and his cultivation base has reached the Ming Sheng Dacheng, and he is still a lower-level spirit body.

To Lu Ming's surprise, the other party performed magical techniques.

The peerless arrogance of such emperor-level forces is really terrifying, and the Mingsheng Dacheng has realized the magical power. You must know that in Cangzhou, many old monsters who have stopped at the Mingsheng for tens of thousands of years have failed to understand the magical power. .

Although this kind of arrogance is the same as the original **** son cultivation, but one move can kill the **** son.

boom!

Wan Tianlong's war sword was chopped on the flame beam, and a terrible shock erupted. The body of the fiery red-haired young man shook and retreated.

"The magical technique of a raging fire is also used to deal with me.

Wan Tianlong spoke indifferently. On his body, there were dots of light constantly lit up. There were thirty-six in total. In each of the dots, a Paladin was flying, but all of them were Ming Paladins.

In addition to the great saints before him, a total of thirty-seven saints, the spirit of the war soldiers gathered together, forming a terrible sword spirit, slashing towards the fiery red-haired young man.

The fiery red-haired youth burst into roar, and once again performed the magical art, blasting a pillar of fire.

But this time, the pillar of fire was directly cleaved by Jianguang, and the swordlight kept on, slashing towards the fiery red-haired young man. The fiery red-haired young man was terrified and retreated quickly, but it was still too late, and his body was cut into two by the sweep. It cut into two groups of flames and receded at a rapid speed. They fused together in the distance and transformed into a humanoid form, but their faces were pale and their breath was a little slack.

Although his spirit body is a flame spirit body, the sword just made him still hit hard.

Wan Tianlong sneered, surrounded the Paladin, and continued to walk up the Jade Ladder.

For four weeks, no one stepped forward to compete with Wan Tianlong.

Wan Tianlong is too strong. The fighting power of the fiery red-haired young man was strong enough just now, but he still couldn't stop Wan Tianlong with a sword and was hit hard by a sword.

Moreover, no one knows, Wan Tianlong used some skill.

Anyway, there are eight pavilions, there is no need to compete with Wan Tianlong.

Wan Tianlong successfully stepped on the pavilion, and the jade ladder under the pavilion disappeared automatically.

"Son, please sit down!"

On the pavilion, the lady of Yaochi smiled and poured wine for Wan Tianlong, which made many people envious.

"Virgin lady please!"

Wan Tianlong waved his hand and sat on the jade table drinking with the sage of Yaochi.

At this time, on the second pavilion, the lady from the Yaochi got up, and also formed a jade ladder with a handguard.

"Which Junjie comes up and drinks with the little girl?"

A good voice sounded.

"Lei Mou has a drink with the girl!"

Thunder God Sect's Tianjiao smiled, his figure moved, like a flash of lightning, the next moment, he appeared on the Jade Ladder, and then glanced at the Quartet, said: "Who wants to compete with Lei Mou? If not If so, this glass of wine belongs to Lei Mou!"

"I will meet you here!"

A voice sounded, a Tianjiao stepped on the jade ladder, and at the same time, a spear burst out, piercing the air, and assassinating Tianjiao, Thunder God Sect.

This young man is absolutely powerful, not weaker than the fiery red-haired young man just now.

"Hand of Thunder Punishment!"

Thunder God Sect's arrogance, waving a palm, endless thunder and lightning shining, condensed a huge thunder palm imprint, blasted towards the young man.

boom!

The gun was broken, and the young man, without any resistance, was directly blasted off the jade ladder, covered in black, and vomited blood.

One stroke was hit hard.

"What a terrible combat power!"

Many people took a breath.

Is this the arrogance of the powerful forces of the ancient moon holy land? The combat power is too strong, easily crushing the arrogance of other imperial forces.

"The spirit level is the same, but the cultivation level is stronger, and the magical power is deeper!"

Lu Ming's eyes were burning.

He can see that no matter whether it is Wan Tianlong or Thunder God Sect's arrogance, the cultivation base may reach the peak of Mingsheng. Although the spirit body is still a lower-level spirit body, the magic power is deeper.

Higher cultivation practice, combined with deeper magical powers, can easily crush other Tianjiao.

Many foreign emperor-level forces, Tianjiao, look ugly. If the Tianjiao of the Ancient Moon Holy Land are so powerful, what chance do they have?

Thunder God Sect showed great strength, no one dared to fight, easily stepped on the pavilion and drank with the saint of the Yaochi above.

Subsequently, the saint of the third pavilion, as before, condensed a jade ladder.

This time, the golden light flashed, and Prince Jinwu stepped onto the jade ladder.

Crown Prince Jinwu, arrogant and boundless, glanced at the Quartet, and no one dared to fight.

The Jinwu family is very powerful in itself. Prince Jinwu has a breath of pressure. No one dares to fight. He easily climbed onto the third pavilion.

Then, the fourth pavilion, also an arrogance of a powerful force in the ancient moon holy land, set foot on this force, named Zijizong.

The celestial arrogance of the Ziji Sect is equally powerful and unfathomable, and one move has hit a arrogant arrogant one after another, stepping into the pavilion.

Then, in the fifth pavilion, the young man with the sword of Dahuang Jianzong stepped onto the jade ladder.

"I don't believe it. The arrogance of the ancient moon holy land is so strong, this pavilion is mine!"

A young man roared loudly and rushed to the jade ladder, trying to compete with the arrogance of Dahuang Jianzong.

Keng!

A sword-sounding sound rang, and then everyone saw that a sword of light flashed away, and then, the young man who went up for the fight, withdrew his body frantically, kept retreating for several kilometers, standing in the air, motionless.

At the next moment, I saw the young man's eyebrows, a blood stain appeared, and then his body was divided into two halves, and fell into the lake below.

When he died, a Tianjiao of Tianling level was killed.

Everyone only saw a sword light flashing, so terrible!

Dahuang Jianzong's Tianjiao's face was indifferent, without a trace of expression, stepping up, no one, dare to go up and compete, he stepped into the pavilion smoothly.

There are already five pavilions, occupied by people.

Then, the sixth and seventh pavilions were all occupied by the heavenly arrogance of the ancient moon holy land forces. The heavenly arrogance of the emperor-level forces outside the ancient moon holy land, a pavilion, did not step on it.

At this time, everyone's eyes turned to the last two pavilions.

Only the last two were left, and almost all the arrogance of the ancient moon holy land set foot on it.

The remaining few felt less powerful, like Prince Jinwu Shi.

When the eighth pavilion and jade ladder appeared, several figures rushed up at the same time.

One of them is Prince Jinwu.

"Get out of here!"

The tenth prince of Jinwu was extremely overbearing, and he was covered with the fire of the day.

The cultivation practice of the tenth prince of Jinwu is a Mingsheng Dacheng.

"You're the one who gets off!"

Several other people were not weak, and their cultivation behavior broke out, and they battled Prince Jinwu Ten.

For a time, it was difficult for several people to fight.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

At this time, another five or six figures rushed towards the jade ladder, making the war more intense.

This is the most fierce battle. Before that, those who set foot on the jade ladder were too strong. They completely crushed others and could not fight.

But now, there are no completely crushed people. The war is naturally fierce. Everyone wants to fight for the last two pavilions.

Chapter 1745: One punch

"Tianjiao is so much!"

Lu Ming is also watching.

These arrogances, any one person can easily crush the God Son and put them in Cangzhou, that is, to suppress the arrogance of a state, no one can beat it.

But here, there is a bunch.

This battle took a full half an hour, and finally, Tianjiao outside the holy land was first set foot on the pavilion by a peak of Mingsheng.

Although this pride, Xiuwei also reached the peak of Mingsheng, but its fighting power was obviously lower than that of Wan Tianlong and others before. It could not be crushed, and it took a lot of effort before setting foot on the pavilion.

"Damn, the last kiosk must be mine!"

Prince Jinwu did not set foot on the pavilion, and was very unhappy.

Of the nine pavilions, only the last one remains.

Everyone's eyes looked at the last pavilion. Some Tianjiao, who had not shot just now, also showed their fighting intentions, such as Tuoba Fei.

When the 9th Pavilion Jade Ladder fell, at least a dozen figures rushed to the Jade Ladder.

"roll!"

"kill!"

A loud roar sounded, and dozens of arrogances broke out with fierce fighting.

Including Na Tuobafei, he also joined the battle group, struggling like a rush, as long as the first rushed into the pavilion, even if he won, the others retreated.

But other Tianjiao, there is no weak, dare to compete, the spirit body needless to say, naturally is the spirit body, and cultivation, have reached the Mingsheng Dacheng, if unable to suppress the fighting power of the heroes, it is difficult to step on.

All kinds of light shone, magical art burst out, and there was a fierce collision.

The jade ladder, and the pavilion, all had runes shining, and the terrible energy fell on them, which was offset.

Quack!

Jin Wu tweeted, Prince Jin Wu turned into a three-legged Jin Wu body, with wings like a sword, filled with real fire, terrible, and generally the same level of Tianjiao, not his opponent.

Tuoba Fei was also struggling to fight, but in the end, he was slammed down by Prince Jinwu's ten claws and flew back and forth in the air, his hair burning, and he was extremely embarrassed.

"hateful!"

Tuoba Fei shouted, somewhat unwilling.

Lu Ming, Xu Ran, subconsciously glanced at Tuoba Fei, but this one fell into Tuoba Fei's eyes.

He had just been bombarded, his hair was burned, and he was very embarrassed. At this time, Lu Ming and Xu Ran's eyes looked like they were mocking him, and they suddenly became angry, turning their stomach anger towards both. vent.

"Look, look, there's no waste, don't dare to go up and compete, and want toad to eat swan meat, it's ridiculous!"

Tuoba Fei cold drink.

Especially when I remembered that Lu Ming scolded him for his crazy dog, it was even more violent.

Lu Ming and Xu Ran did not respond, and continued to look at the battle on the Jade Ladder, ignoring Tuoba Fei directly.

"Go away, two wastes, don't obscure here!"

Seeing that the two actually dared to ignore him, Tuoba Fei's anger was more intense, and his body moved, appearing next to Xu Ran, slap him towards Xu Ran.

Xu Ran was shocked and quickly backed away, but Tuoba Fei's speed was so amazing that he could not avoid it.

At this time, Lu Ming split with a palm and collided with Tuoba Fei's palm. Tuoba Fei's body shook and felt his hand bones were cracking. He couldn't help but step back two steps, looking at the landing song with some horror.

He just felt that the power in Lu Ming's palm was extremely terrible, as if to shatter his whole person.

"A mad dog, biting people here, it seems that I can't give you any lesson!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, the palm of his hand was like a knife, flying towards Tuoba Fei, the speed was as fast as lightning, terrible pressure, completely enveloped Tuoba Fei, like the pressure of Mount Tai, it was irresistible.

Tuoba Fei was shocked and took out a Paladin to resist.

But Lu Ming's palm was split on the Paladin, and Tuoba Fei's Paladin was directly deformed, and then burst apart, Tuoba Fei's pupils glared round.

The Holy Soldier, although a Ming Holy Soldier, was absolutely solid and immortal, but now, Lu Ming was split apart by the palm of his hand, making him horrified.

The terrible power made Tuoba Fei vomit blood and his body exploded.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step and immediately appeared on the top of Tuoba Fei's head, one foot on Tuoba Fei's face, Tuoba Fei screamed, his body was like a cannonball and smashed into the lake water.

Xu Ran looked dumbfounded.

Lu Ming's combat power has completely exceeded expectations.

When Lu Ming first saw Lu Ming on the battlefield of the Bai people, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was far worse than him. Although his fighting strength was strong, he was not as good as him. Later, Lu Ming directly surpassed him.

In the end, when they fled the battlefield of the Hundreds of people, Lu Ming's combat strength was strong, but it was also a hundred thousand miles worse than it is now.

It didn't take long for Lu Ming to be like a puppy, tortured Tuobafei, and even the Ming Shengbing was smashed by Lu Ming's palm. What kind of combat power is this?

Tuoba Fei did not react for a while.

"Xu Ran, don't you want to go up, I'll send you up!"

Lu Ming said, then stepped towards the ninth pavilion.

Xu Ran reacted, and subconsciously approached the landing.

The two stepped back and forth and set foot on the jade ladder.

"Where's the boy, get out!"

On the Jade Ladder, there is a young man like a chimpanzee, his arms are thicker than others' thighs, and he is more than three meters tall, and he punches out a fist the size of a human head. roar.

This young man, who had just fought on the Jade Ladder just now, didn't even see Lu Ming's shot. At this time, he needed to punch Lu Ming down.

Lu Ming also threw a punch.

Boom!

The two fists bombarded together, clicking, and the sound of broken bones sounded.

The eyes of the young chimpanzee burst out, and his fist had completely burst.

"roll!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, a fan spurted out, and a huge slap formed, directly fanning the young chimpanzee down the jade ladder.

Around, the eyes of many onlookers fell on Lu Ming.

"This person is so strong and easily crushes others!"

"Is it another arrogance of the Holy Land forces?"

"It should not be, he came with Xu Yugong Xu Ran."

Many people are speculating about Lu Ming's identity, and the Tianjiao in the other eight pavilions are looking at Lu Ming, showing curiosity.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the soul attacked the power, and rushed towards the other Tianjiao of Yuti along the sound. Those Tianjiao bodies shook, and then Lu Ming punched them one by one.

"Good soul power!"

On the first pavilion, Wan Tianlong spoke, but the voice was still calm, Lu Ming's soul power was good, and his combat strength was also strong, but he had not put it in his eyes.

Lu Ming blasted a few people in a row, striding forward, and there were a few people in front of him, who were in the war, and stopped their hands at this time, looking at Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, it's you!"

When Prince Jinwu saw Lu Ming, his eyes narrowed, and he didn't seem to expect that Lu Ming's combat power was so strong.

"Go down!!"

Lu Ming glanced a few people at will, without stopping at all, striding forward.

"You guys, let's join together, how about bombarding this kid?"

Prince Jinwu's eyes turned sharp.

Chapter 1746: Saint Violet

"Okay, join hands, beat this person, we are fighting!"

"Shoot!"

Suddenly, several other Tianjiao, together with Prince Jinwu, attacked the landing, and several people joined forces. The power was extremely terrifying, and all kinds of magical arts were to wipe out Lu Mingmo.

Lu Ming's eyelids didn't move at all, his palms vibrated, like the blade cutting out.

On Lu Ming's body, the power of the law of chaos circulates, and in his palm, it seems that there is a prison monument to suppress everything.

bump! bump! bump!

With the palm of your hand, those magical skills were dispelled like a bubble, and Lu Ming, like an immortal **** of war, continued to step up and stay in touch.

Prince Jinwu and others have changed their complexion and become ugly.

Several people joined forces, but Lu Ming couldn't help it.

"Get out of here!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, his palm continued to strike.

Several people struggled with Lu Ming, and all of them were shocked like an electric shock. They were directly flicked out of the body. The blood and blood rolled inside, and the arm bones seemed to be cracked.

Lu Ming is already merciful, and if he hits with all his strength, no one here will not die.

On the Jade Ladder, only Prince Jinwu Shi was still there, and it was incredible to watch Landing Ming.

"You don't get away!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly.

"Lu Ming, this is the holy land of the ancient moon. My Jinwu clan is in the holy land of the ancient moon. Give me a face. This pavilion gives me. I can't blame the matter of the battlefield of the hundred people!"

Prince Jinwu sent a voice to Lu Ming.

"Give you face, what are you counting? Get out!"

Lu Ming shouted, grabbed it, grabbed a wing of Prince Jinwu Shi, flicked it up, and flicked Prince Jinwu Shi directly.

The tenth prince of Jinwu is also ridiculous. However, he still threatened him with the Jinwu clan. He would not believe it. His peers would fight, and the elders of the Jinwu clan would be willing to shoot.

Therefore, he didn't have to give Jin Wu Shi Prince a good look.

"Lu Ming!"

Prince Jinwu stabilized his figure in the distance, gritted his teeth, and stared hard at the landing.

On the other pavilion, Prince Jinwu's eyes also became indifferent.

What dare to call Prince Jinwu Shi?

What about him?

Scolding Prince Jinwu in this way is equivalent to scolding him.

Prince Jinwu was thrown off the jade ladder, and there was no one on the jade ladder.

"Xu Ran, let's go!"

Lu Ming looked at Xu Ran, who was a little stunned, and stepped up, and Xu Ran entered the ninth pavilion.

There are people in the nine pavilions.

"How do you call this son? It really is to crush the heroes and let the little girl admire!"

In the ninth pavilion, there is a woman wearing a purple dress with skin like jade, national fragrance, and beautiful eyes looking towards Lu Ming, smiling and beautiful, with great temptation.

"Under Lu Ming!"

"Xu Ran!"

Lu Ming and Xu Ran clenched their fists.

"Little girl Zi Ling, please sit down, Zi Ling pours wine for the two!"

Purple Ling Road.

"Zi Ling girl is polite. This time, I came to help Brother Xu. Brother Xu is very impressed with the Saint Chiao!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and pushed Xu Ran out.

"Where and where, I just came to see!"

Xu Ran quickly quit, he is very clear that with his talents, most of them will not be taken by the sage of the Yaochi, but just come to see and see, and make up the bustle. He did not expect to be taken by Lu Ming to the pavilion and sit with the sage of the Yaochi. Drink together at a table.

At this point, some helpless.

"The two departed like this, it seems that Zi Ling's charm is not enough, they can't get into the eyes of the two sons!"

Zi Ling sighed slightly, his eyes showing a grudge.

Zi Ling was originally a country with heavenly fragrance, and with such expressions, it was really tempting, and any man must be thrilled.

"Girl Zi Ling misunderstood!"

Xu Ran said quickly, Lu Ming also showed a trace of embarrassment.

Then Zi Ling Zhan Yan smiled and said: "Zi Ling just made a joke with the two, just come and meet for the first time, Zi Ling Jing two have a drink!"

Lu Ming and Xu Ran took the glasses and sipped them out.

Zi Ling was very good at talking, and soon broke the embarrassing atmosphere, chatting with Lu Ming and Xu Ran.

Obviously, the maidens of the Yaochi are all specially trained to deal with people, which is one of them. Otherwise, since ancient times, there will not be so many arrogances of the ancestors who fell under the pomegranate skirt of the maidens of the Yaochi.

Outside the pavilion, many people are envious of it. Which Tianjiao doesn't want to be able to talk to the maiden of Yaochi?

The same is true of other pavilions, and the talks are very happy.

After three rounds of wine, two jade cards appeared in Ziling's hands, and they were handed to Lu Ming and Xu Ran, saying: "It's not too early, Ziling will go back to practice. If the two of you are free, you can pass on to Ziling Yin, or be a guest at Yaochi Fairy Palace!"

Lu Ming and Xu Ran took the jade card.

"Sure, then Lu Ming will leave!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and left the pavilion.

Xu Ran also left the pavilion, quite reluctantly.

"Why? Heart moved?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Hey, how can a talent like the girl of Zi Ling be worthy of me? The competition of the protectors is not only these people. If it is Lu Ming, it is possible!"

Xu Ran sighed.

Of course, it's impossible to be a escort. It's impossible to set foot on a pavilion. Today, it's just that the Saint Chiao Chi was born, making some friends.

In the future, we still need to get along with each other, and other arrogances can also compete, and finally win the beauty of the beauty, in order to truly become the **** of the Holy Lady of Yaochi.

"I'm impossible!"

Lu Ming smiled.

He came here, more to seek help from the Holy Land forces, but not to pick up girls.

When all the people in the nine pavilions left, the space made waves again, and then the nine pavilions and the Yaochi fairy palace disappeared and disappeared into the void.

"Small world?"

Lu Ming whispered.

Emperor-level strong, Sacred Heart can condense a small world, like the real world.

In Yaochi Xiangong, I am afraid that there are many emperor-level strongmen. It is normal to have a small world.

In fact, many emperor-level forces, the mountain gates seen on the surface, are not the real core. The real core is the small world of the emperor-level powerful.

That is definitely more wonderful and vast than the mountain and river map. After all, the mountain and river map is just a treasure made by the emperor-level strongmen.

"Boy, stop!"

Just as the two were about to leave, an indifferent voice sounded, two golden lights flashed, and two more figures appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Crown Prince Jinwu and Crown Prince Jiuwu.

"Boy, dare to insult my Jinwu family, really looking for death, and now immediately kneel down and apologize!"

Nine Prince Jinwu spoke indifferently, dressed in gold robes, and covered with golden fire, the burning space was twisted.

"If I hit the small one, I will get a big one. I don't know if I hit the big one. Will it be an old one?"

Lu Ming's mouth slightly raised, contemptuously said.

"Arrogant, do you think you are my opponent?"

Cried Prince Jinwu.

Chapter 1747: Goodbye Phoenix Spirit

The ten princes of Jinwu are clamoring, and the Jinwu family is already proud, not to mention the prince of the Jinwu family.

The tenth prince of Jinwu, on the battlefield of the Hundreds of Nations, repeatedly deflated in Lu Ming's hands. Now he has broken into the holy realm, and is also crushed by Lu Ming. He has a heavy heart for Lu Ming.

However, although Lu Ming is powerful, he does not think that Lu Ming can fight his nine brothers.

Nine prince Jinwu, but reached the peak of Mingsheng, and the magical power of the magical power is very deep, and the combat power is much stronger than he does not know. I believe that Lu Ming can be easily suppressed.

"It's just a sick bird, you can suppress it by turning your hand!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"Oh, boy, you are arrogant, I want to see if you have this arrogant capital!"

The cold light flashed in Prince Jinwu's eyes, and the burning sun of his body was burning like a son of the sun, with a strong breath, pressing toward the landing song, but Lu Ming was like a spring breeze, and he didn't feel anything at all.

The movement here caused other people around to look sideways and looked over here.

"If you hit the small one, you come to the big one. The Jinwu family is really getting shameless!"

At this moment, a voice sounded, the voice was crisp, clearly a woman's voice.

The faces of Prince Jinwu Nine Prince and Prince Jinwu Ten gloomy, looking in the direction of the sound.

Two women came from the sky.

One of the women, dressed in a phoenix dress, is graceful and beautiful.

Phoenix Spirit!

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he was about to go to Huang Ling, but he didn't expect to encounter it here.

A woman beside Huang Ling, with a green dress, round face, and skin like jade, is also very beautiful, not much worse than Huang Ling.

The two women came out of the sky like a fairy, and attracted everyone's attention.

"Who are these two women, so beautiful, especially the woman wearing the phoenix dress, is even more beautiful than the sage of Yaochi!"

"That is of course, she is the first beauty of Phoenix Palace, Phoenix Spirit, naturally beautiful!"

"In addition, the woman is not too bad, but the pride of Qingxue Pavilion, Mu Qingxue!"

All around, there was a talk.

Huang Ling and Mu Qingxue came to Lu Ming.

"What are you looking at? You still have so big eyes, you're going to eat me, have the ability to come!"

Mu Qingxue's big eyes glared at Jinwu Nine Princes and Ten Princes, and said softly.

The voice just now was from Mu Qingxue.

"Huang Ling, Mu Qingxue, do you two want to do more business?"

Prince Jinwu's voice was cold.

"Lu Ming is my friend. What does it mean to be busy, if you want to deal with him, I will naturally take care of it!"

Huang Ling smiled slightly.

Prince Jinwu's eyes showed a dignity.

Although Huang Ling's cultivation practice is weaker than him, only Ming Sheng is successful, but Huang Ling's physique is extremely terrible. He really wants a battle, and he is not sure.

What's more, Mu Qingxue's combat strength is not weaker than him at all.

"Boy, you're lucky, but you can't have such good luck every time, tenth brother, let's go!"

Prince Jinwu Shi left a sentence, and turned into two golden lights with Prince Jin Wu Shi, and left here.

"lucky?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, unsure.

After Prince Jinwu and the two left, Huang Ling looked at the landing, blinked a few times, and smiled:
"The power of the beauty is really great. It seems that you are also a hero, sad, beauty, and sadness.
Charm!"

Obviously, Lu Ming set foot on the ninth pavilion just now, and the sage girl from Yaochi fell into the eyes of Huang Ling.

Lu Ming smiled embarrassedly and said: "Don't get me wrong, I came with Xu Ran, just shot Xu Ran!"

"is it?"

Huang Ling pursed his lips and smiled.

"You are Lu Ming?"

Mu Qingxue's eyes widened, Lu Ming looked up and down, and then came again: "Well, the growth is good, the combat strength is also good, no wonder Huang Ling is thinking about you, always nagging!"

"Qingxue, don't talk nonsense, how can I..."

Huang Ling's smiling face suddenly turned red, and Mu Qingxue stared violently.

"Oh? Isn't it? I might have remembered it wrong!"

Mu Qingxue showed a cunning look, and then smiled.

Huang Ling's face turned red, he quickly changed the subject and asked, "Lu Ming, why did you suddenly come to the ancient moon holy land?"

"Of course, I want to see our beautiful Huang Ling, come to see you!"

Aside, Mu Qingxue interjected again.

Mu Qingxue obviously likes to make jokes, so that Huang Ling's face and neck should be ashamed and red.

Lu Ming smiled and said: "Huang Ling beauty is so beautiful, I naturally want to come over early to see, but this time I came, but there are other major things!"

"Oh? What's the matter?"

Huang Ling asked.

"Regarding evil spiritism, Cangzhou is occupied by evil spiritism, not only Cangzhou, but also Yunzhou and Dizhou. I came this time to seek help from the powerful forces of the ancient moon holy land!"

Lu Ming said.

"Evil spirits!"

Huang Ling and Mu Qingxue's face changed at the same time.

"Lu Ming, let's go to the Phoenix Palace first, let's talk as we walk!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

Lu Ming nodded, and the four immediately went towards the Phoenix Palace.

On the way, Lu Ming briefly talked about what happened in Cangzhou.

"Phoenix Spirit, I don't know if the Phoenix Palace can send a strong man to go to destroy the evil spirit religion?"

Finally, Lu Ming asked.

Huang Ling frowned, saying: "Lu Ming, according to what you said, the evil spirits and the Emperor Clan cooperated to kill Yun Emperor in one fell swoop. The strength is probably very strong. At least there are more than two emperor-level strong men. If the Phoenix Palace is To send people, at least send four or five emperor-level strongmen. I don't have this power to send such strongmen!"

Lu Ming nodded, he naturally understood this.

The emperor-level strong man, who is above the top, can dominate one side, can it be a saint in the Phoenix Ling District?

"In the Phoenix Palace, with this power, only the palace owner, her old man!"

Huang Ling said again.

"How can I see the owner of Phoenix Palace?"

Lu Ming asked.

"The old man of the palace, her elders, cultivated at a high level, closed all year round, even other emperor-level strongmen, it is difficult to see, let alone me, I have seen her old man's number of times, it is less than three times!"

Huang Ling explained.

That kind of emperor-level character, Shenlong did not see the end, it is really difficult to see.

Lu Ming sighed in his heart. He had long guessed that it was not so easy to seek help from the Holy Land forces.

The main reason is still low strength. It is too difficult to see the emperor-level strong, unless the other party takes the initiative to meet you.

"I have a way to let you see her old lady at the palace of the Phoenix Palace!"

At this time, Mu Qingxue said.

"any solution?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"In another month, some virgins and princes in the Phoenix Palace will enter a phoenix lair and compete for a treasure. If you can help the Phoenix Spirit obtain that treasure, maybe the palace lord of the Phoenix Palace will summon you!"

Mu Qingxue Road.

Chapter 1748: Phoenix Lair

"Phoenix Lair?"

Lu Ming was full of doubts.

"Yes, Lu Ming, after a month, the princes and virgins of the Phoenix Palace will enter a ruined phoenix lair, looking for a heart of sycamore. Each virgin prince can invite several friends Help, I wanted to ask you for help. If I can really succeed, maybe I can really see her old lady!"

Huang Ling explained.

"You and my friend, even if there is no such thing, this busy, I will definitely help, but there are many arrogance in the ancient moon holy land, my cultivation, I am afraid it is difficult to help!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, because this time you enter, only the cultivation of Ming Shengjing is allowed!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

A group of four people walked and said, Huang Ling also talked about this matter in detail.

It turned out that not long ago, the Phoenix Palace discovered a phoenix lair. Unfortunately, this phoenix lair has already been destroyed, and the phoenix in the phoenix lair has already died.

The strong man of the Phoenix Palace entered the Phoenix Nest to investigate, but was surrounded by the Phoenix Heroes of the Phoenix Nest** and escaped with serious injuries.

After many trials, the Phoenix Palace researched that there were many spirits after the death of the Phoenix in this phoenix lair. These spirits usually lie dormant, and if outsiders enter, they will attack in groups.

The more powerful the existence enters, the stronger the heroic spirit will be disturbed, even the Phoenix Palace Emperor-level strongmen enter, are seriously injured and retreated.

And the more you enter the cultivation base, you will not disturb those powerful heroes.

The strong man of the Phoenix Palace also found that in the Phoenix Nest, there is an ancient plane tree that condenses the heart of the plane tree, which is an invaluable treasure for the Phoenix Palace.

Therefore, the Phoenix Palace decided to send the sons and daughters of the Ming Palace of the Phoenix Palace into the Phoenix Lair to get the heart of that phoenix. Each person can invite three friends outside the Phoenix Palace to help.

In fact, this is a test for these batches of saints and virgins. If anyone can obtain the heart of the sycamore, they will gain more importance from the Phoenix Palace, and their status will be higher than other saints.

The four people walked and chatted. Soon after, a majestic mountain appeared in front of him. This mountain, like a phoenix with wings spreading, came to life.

There are many temples on the mountain peak, here is the Phoenix Palace.

Lu Ming found that the cultivation environment here is better than other places.

"Lu Ming, Xu Ran, in the future, you will live in Phoenix Palace, how?"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Whatever you want!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Living here is not as good as staying at an inn.

Xu Ran nodded naturally.

A group of four people flew into the Phoenix Palace. Huang Ling arranged a residence for Lu Ming, then led them to Ming Ming and toured the Phoenix Palace.

After a tour, the crowd came to Lu Ming's residence, which was a private courtyard.

"Lu Ming, regarding the evil spirit religion, I will try my best to report it to see if I can see the palace owner and her old man. You will live here. If you have anything, please contact me at any time!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

After Huang Ling and Mu Qingxue left, Lu Ming and Xu Ran went into a room and practiced separately.

Time flies, and within a month's time, it's just in a flash.

Lu Ming's hard work on chaotic robbery means that it has now reached 18%, and its power has once again increased by a few points.

In the Phoenix Palace, in a separate courtyard, there are three people gathered.

It is Huang Ling, Lu Ming and Mu Qingxue.

Lu Ming then realized that Mu Qingxue was also one of the people Huang Ling invited to help.

"Qin Yi, that guy is really slow, and he is not coming yet!"

Mu Qingxue hummed.

Every son and daughter can invite three friends to help, and now Lu Ming and Mu Qingxue are here, one person behind.

"Anyway, there is time, wait!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

At this time, Lu Ming's eyes looked at the sky.

A young man came from the sky.

The man in a white robe, quite handsome, stepped down into the air and smiled: "Huang Ling, I'm sorry, I'm late!"

"You thought you weren't coming!"

Mu Qingxue's cold and secluded way seemed to be a cold for this person.

Mu Qingxue's attitude did not make the youth angry, and there was still a smile on his face, his eyes turned, and he looked at Lu Ming and said, "Huang Ling, is this?"

"He is Lu Ming, Lu Ming, his name is Qin Yi!"

Huang Ling introduced.

"It turned out to be Brother Lu!"

Qin Yi clenched his fists.

"Brother Qin!"

Lu Ming also clenched his fists, but he had a feeling that Qin Yi laughed a lot.

Qin Yi looked at Lu Ming a few times and said, "Brother Lu looks very familiar. Isn't it the ancient moon holy land?"

"No, I'm from Cangzhou!"

Lu Ming said.

"Cangzhou?"

The corner of Qin Yi's mouth slightly flicked, revealing a hint of contempt. Although it was quickly hidden, Lu Ming still saw it in his eyes.

"I don't know what realm Brother Lu is doing now?"

Qin Yi asked again, Lu Ming performed the illusion technique, masking the breath of his cultivation, so Qin Yi could not see it.

"Hey, Qin Yi, you are asking too much, what is Lu Ming's cultivation practice, why should I tell you?"

Mu Qingxue said uncomfortably.

"Qingxue is bad. Since we are a team, we have to enter the Phoenix Lair together to help the Phoenix Spirit complete the task. Naturally, we need to understand the cultivation of others, so that we can cooperate well, right?"

Qin Yi smiled and seemed to be reasonable, leaving Mu Qingxue speechless.

"Cultivation is nothing, there is nothing to hide, my cultivation is Mingsheng Xiaocheng!"

Lu Ming said.

"Ming Sheng Xiaocheng?"

Qin Yi's color of contempt was stronger this time and said: "Ming Sheng Xiaocheng, to be honest, it's not enough. Huang Ling, if you can't find a friend, I can introduce you a few, at least Ming Sheng Dacheng's cultivation practice."

Although Qin Yi still has a smile on her face, the contempt is obvious.

Huang Ling's brows also frowned, revealing a hint of displeasure, and said: "No, I believe that Lu Ming's combat power will not be weaker than Ming Sheng Dacheng, and will certainly be of great help."

"Really?"

Qin Yi raised her lips, showing a sneer, and said nothing more.

"Okay, it's not early, let's go!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

Immediately, the four rose into the sky and soon came to a mountain.

There were already a lot of people on the mountain peak. Lu Ming glanced and found that there were twenty-four people, each in groups of four, gathered together and divided into six groups.

Obviously, it was the other sons and daughters of the Phoenix Palace, as well as the friends they invited.

Together with Huang Ling, there are a total of seven groups.

As soon as they arrived, Lu Ming looked at them indifferently.

"Huh? Prince Jinwu Jiu!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept, and he saw Prince Jinwu's eyes staring at him coldly.

In addition, Lu Ming also found many acquaintances.

Such as Wanjia Wanlong, and Tianjiao of the Great Sword Sect.

There were four or five people, all a month ago, who set foot on the arrogance of the pavilion of the Holy Lady of Yaochi. Unexpectedly, they were all invited by the Holy Son of the Phoenix Palace.

Chapter 1749: Phoenix Hero

The seven groups, a total of 28 people, looked at each other, all showing their fighting intent, the atmosphere seemed very dignified.

"Phoenix Spirit, this time it's me who captured the heart of Wutong, it must be me, you still give up!"

A young man looks at Huang Ling, speaks indifferently, and is full of strong self-confidence.

He wore a Phoenix robe, handsome and noble.

"Ridiculous, the heart of Indus must be mine!"

Aside, a voice came from a woman.

Huang Ling looked calm and did not speak.

"The man is called Huang Kong, and the woman is called Huang Bing. The two of them are the highest among this group of saints and saints, but their talents are no match for the spirit of the Phoenix, so they are everywhere. Right, want to overwhelm the Phoenix Spirit!"

Mu Qingxue sent a message to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded. The Phoenix Spirit is an undead Celestial Phoenix body. The spirit body can continue to evolve in Nirvana. At the beginning of the battle of the Hundred Races, it has evolved to a mid-level spirit body.

Lu Ming looked around for a while, and the helpers invited by Huang Kong and Huang Bing were very strong, with a strong breath and difficult to figure out.

Prince Jinwu Nine is beside Huang Bing, while Wan Tianlong is standing beside Huang Kong.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

At this time, in the sky, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and three old men came from the breaking sky.

"Meet the elder!"

Huang Ling, as well as other princes of the Phoenix Palace bowed to salute.

"Come on!"

An old man headed waved.

"People are here, now, come with us!"

He spoke for the old man and rose into the air. The others followed, and soon they came to a valley. There was a dark vortex in the valley. After the vortex, there was the Phoenix Den.

"go in!"

The old man headed.

"go!"

Huang Kong made a noise first, with three helpers, rushed into the vortex and disappeared.

Then, Huang Bing and other people rushed into the vortex and disappeared.

"Let's go in too!"

Huang Lingdao, when he first rushed into Xuanwu, Lu Ming followed him.

As soon as they rushed into the vortex, the next moment, they appeared on a mountain peak and looked up. The sky and earth in front of them were filled with thick black mist, which hindered their vision.

Everyone else showed up not far away.

Uh! Uh! ...

Then, Huang Kong and others flew forward one after another, submerging into the dense black mist.

"According to the investigation of the powerful Phoenix Palace, the ancient wood of Indus is deep in this Phoenix Nest!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

Subsequently, the four also flew forward.

Flying into the fog, I found that the fog was really too thick, and the visibility was not high. At the beginning, I could still see the figures of other saints and virgins. At the back, those figures completely disappeared.

I don't know how long they flew, they finally flew out of the mist-covered area, their eyes widened, but they didn't see the figures of the other saints and their helpers.

Obviously, when flying in the fog, everyone's direction was a bit off, and they were separated at this time.

"This place seems to have experienced a terrible battle!"

Mu Qingxue was surprised.

Looking far away, you can see mountain peaks, but most of the mountain peaks have collapsed, some seem to be cut off by swords, and some seem to be smashed by a palm.

Even, they saw huge palm prints and fist prints on the ground.

"This phoenix lair should be a small world. In the past, I don't know how far away there is a terrible war. The phoenix here is almost slaughtered. Next, we have to be careful. I am afraid that there will be phoenix heroes appearing and attacking us. !"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

The four converged and flew forward.

Not far away, suddenly, a phoenix chirped and rang through the world. Then, a phoenix rushed out of the ground.

This phoenix does not look like an entity, but a black phantom, with a strong bitter color in his eyes, rushing towards the four.

Mu Qingxue drank with a sip, shot with a palm, and a terrifying cold wave rushed out, flying this phantom phantom out.

But the Phoenix Phantom shouted again, rushing towards Mu Qingxue.

"Cold wave sword, cut!"

Muqing Xuejiao drank, palms were held in vain, a terrible cold wave appeared, a long sword was condensed, and the phoenix spirit was split in half into a plume of black smoke, rushed into the ground, disappeared and disappeared .

"Magic Skill!"

Lu Ming moved.

Mu Qingxue performed magical skills, and Mu Qingxue's cultivation skills were also very high, reaching the peak of Mingsheng. The magical skills were high and powerful, and it was powerful. It is no wonder that the Jinwu nine princes were quite afraid and left directly.

One Phoenix hero was exterminated, and the four accelerated and rushed forward.

But it didn't take long to rush out, and there was another phoenix tweet. This time, several phoenix heroes appeared and rushed towards the four.

"Repair is weak, stand back, don't get in the way!"

Qin Yi glanced coldly at Lu Ming, and then stepped out to kill the Phoenix heroes.

Qin Yi's combat power is not weaker than Mu Qingxue, no wonder he is so proud.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, since he was not required to shoot, he would be lazy and stand beside Huang Ling.

Mu Qingxue and Qin Yi joined forces to quickly destroy several Phoenix heroes. The four of them continued to move forward, but then more and more Phoenix heroes appeared.

Mu Qingxue and Qin Yi are also struggling to cope.

"Huh, Huang Ling is also true, please come to a waste, otherwise a master, we have to relax!"

Looking at more and more Phoenix heroes, Qin Yi's face became more and more ugly, and he began to sarcastically without concealing his thoughts.

But at this time, a huge phoenix hero appeared, this phoenix hero was extraordinarily huge, several times larger than other phoenix heroes, and his breath was extremely powerful and terrifying.

It chirped and rushed towards Qin Yi.

Qin Yi exploded with all his strength. A palm blasted out, and a huge palm mark blew towards the Phoenix hero, but the Phoenix hero had unparalleled claws. When he grabbed it, he broke Qin Yi's palm, and his wings were like swords. .

Qin Yi's face changed drastically, and he brought out a sacred soldier to resist, but the whole person was shot directly and flew out. His face was pale and he nearly vomited blood.

"This Phoenix hero is too strong to be invincible. Let's leave here first and go around!"

Qin Yi suggested.

"Detour? In my opinion, there are such powerful Phoenix heroes everywhere, if it can't rush through here, it's the same everywhere else!"

Lu Ming spoke.

"Shut up, what is your qualification to talk about this waste, we are fighting, what are you doing?"

Qin Yi drank coldly.

At that moment, the powerful Phoenix hero rushed towards Qin Yi again. Qin Yi's face changed drastically, and she turned around and ran, yelling: "Listen to me, detour, we join hands, not his opponent!"

Qin Yi was very fast. As soon as he ran, the huge Phoenix Hero came to fight against Phoenix Spirit and Lu Ming.

"Huang Ling, be careful!"

Mu Qingxue shouted, it was too late to rush to rescue.

The dignified color appeared on Huang Ling's face, and a thick undead fire filled his body, forming a flaming phoenix.

Chapter 1750: Sycamore ancient wood

The Phoenix Spirit will not retreat. Her thoughts are the same as Lu Ming. This place is full of Phoenix Heroes. Other places may have stronger ones. They can only rush over.

If you can't rush through here, what can you compete with other sons and daughters?

"I come!"

At this moment, Lu Ming opened his mouth and stepped out, a strong breath rushed from Lu Ming's body, and then, his palm was like a knife, and he chopped out, slashing toward the claws of the Phoenix Hero.

"Ming Sheng Xiaocheng, also wanted to shake this Phoenix heroic spirit, I really don't know what to say, to death!"

In the distance, Qin Yi sneered.

But the next moment, his smile disappeared.

bump!

Lu Ming's palm collided with the claws of Phoenix Yingling, but the result was that Phoenix Yingling's body was blown out.

Later, Lu Ming stepped out, and on his palms, a huge chaotic Fanyin Seal condensed out, as big as a mountain, and suppressed towards the Phoenix Yingling.

Chaotian Fantianyin, although it is only a field martial art, but in Lu Ming's current practice, the power is still terrifying.

boom!

Chaotian Fantianyin was suppressed on Phoenix Yingling, and Phoenix Yingling's body vibrated and continued to tweet.

Lu Ming's hands kept on, and there was a continual chaotic Fantian Yin condensing out and blasting towards the Phoenix Hero.

After five or six bombardments in a row, the Phoenix Hero finally couldn't bear it, bursting with a touch, and dissipated into black smoke.

In the distance, Qin Yi's expression froze, and then became extremely gloomy.

This Lu Ming, the combat strength is so strong, Ming Sheng Xiaocheng only, can actually suppress the Phoenix hero, its combat strength, is it stronger than him?

And in his opinion, he lost to that Phoenix hero just now, but now Lu Ming can kill that Phoenix hero, isn't he hitting his face?

Especially in front of Huang Ling and Mu Qingxue's two beauties, it made a cold light flash in his eyes.

Huang Ling and Mu Qingxue were also a little dazed.

"This guy's combat power is stronger!"

Huang Ling murmured.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out and appeared next to Mu Qingxue, helping Mu Qingxue to deal with other Phoenix heroes. These Phoenix heroes were much weaker. Lu Ming's opponent was almost a trick, and these Phoenix heroes were quickly emptied.

"Let's go!"

Lu Ming said to Huang Ling.

"Lu Ming, what do you mean? Obviously, with such a strong fighting force, why didn't you just take the shot just now? We did it intentionally when we couldn't resist it. Is it possible to show your strength deliberately? Are you putting the safety of others at risk? !"

Qin Yi flew back again, scolding with a sullen face.

"Just now, you didn't tell me not to shoot? And, the person who wants to show it is you, of course I will give you this opportunity, but unfortunately I didn't expect that you are a waste!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"what did you say?"

Qin Yi's face became more gloomy, Lu Ming actually dared to say that he was waste?

"Isn't it? Also, borrowing your words, don't stand behind the waste, so as not to hinder!"

Lu Ming sneered, then stepped forward.

Mu Qingxue gave a crisp laugh, looked at Qin Yi with disdain, and went along with Huang Ling with Landing.

Qin Yi's fists were clenched together, and an astonishing killer burst into his eyes.

Lu Ming, dare to humiliate him, a man from Cangzhou only, dare to humiliate the arrogance of his great power in the holy land, it is almost to death!

Qin Yi rolled his eyes a few times, and then followed a few people with the landing, moving forward.

Then, Phoenix Heroes appeared, but Lu Ming took the lead. These Phoenix Spirits could not stop them and rushed forward quickly.

Half an hour later, they flew tens of thousands of miles, and finally no Phoenix Hero appeared.

No phoenix heroes appeared, their speed soared into four streamers, breaking through the sky.

I don't know how far the flight was. In front, a towering ancient tree appeared in the sight of the four people.

"Is that the ancient wood of Indus? Actually rooted in the void!"

Looking at the towering trees ahead, Lu Ming's eyes showed shock.

The ancient tree was too big to cover the sky and break into the sky. I don't know how high it is. The most amazing thing is that the roots of the towering ancient trees are actually rooted in the void.

As if a towering ancient tree had grown out of the void, this scene was really appalling.

Huang Ling is better and seems to have known for a long time that Mu Qingxue and Qin Yi were also dumbfounded.

"That's the ancient wood of Indus, the heart of Indus, just above it, let's go!"

Huang Lingdao, first fly forward.

Soon after, they slowly approached the ancient wood of Indus, the closer they came, the more they felt the hugeness of the ancient wood of Indus, as if they could support a world, I don't know how big it is.

Under the ancient wood of Indus, there is a big mountain, very majestic, straight through the sky.

The top of the mountain is close to the root of the ancient wood of Indus.

After arriving here, they found that they could not fly upwards and were blocked by a powerful force.

"What's the matter, can't fly up, how to get on the ancient wood of Indus?"

Mu Qingxue wondered.

"That big mountain, directly to the root of the ancient wood of Indus, did it go up from there?"

Lu Ming said.

"Let's go and see!"

Huang Ling said, the four flew forward.

call out! call out! ...

At this time, the sound of breaking the sky sounded in several other directions, and some people flew towards the mountain.

"Huangkong, Huangbing, Huangxuan!"

Huang Ling whispered.

In addition to them, there are three other sons who brought people here.

Sifang people came to Dashan almost simultaneously.

I saw that on the big mountain, there was a jade ladder leading from the foot of the mountain to the top of the mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, there is a stone tablet with a line written on it.

"To climb the plane tree, from this ladder!"

Obviously, if you want to step on the ancient wood of Indus, you need to climb from the jade ladder to the top of the mountain, and then from the top of the mountain, get the heart of Indus.

The Quartet moved almost at the same time and rushed towards the Jade Ladder.

As soon as Lu Ming rushed to the jade ladder, he stepped on his foot, as light as a swallow, and hurried towards the mountain.

Qin Yi and Mu Qingxue did the same, but when Lu Ming looked away, he found something was wrong.

The phoenix spirit glowed like he was under great pressure and was climbing upwards with difficulty.

Not only him, Huang Kong, Huang Bing, Huang Xuan, but also the same. They seemed to be under hundreds of thousands of pressures on their bodies, and it was extremely difficult to walk.

Except for the four of them, the others who came to help seemed very relaxed.

At this time, other people also found this strange scene, and all stopped.

How could this be?

"This jade ladder will create strong pressure for those who practice the Phoenix Body!"

Huang Kong spoke.

"This is probably a long past, built by the Phoenix family to test the younger generation Phoenix!"

Huang Ling also spoke out.

Lu Ming et al.'s eyes flashed, so to speak, here is just a strong pressure on people with the Phoenix body, for others, there is no pressure.