

D Emperor 1751

Chapter 1751: Strip your hair

"Huang Bing, I will help you get the heart of Wutong!"

Crown Prince Jinwu opened his mouth, and then turned into a golden light, rushing towards the top of the jade ladder.

"The heart of Indus is mine!"

On the edge of Huang Kong, Wan Tianlong spoke, his figure was like electricity, and he rushed up.

Later, Mu Qingxue, Qin Yi, and others also scrambled toward the jade ladder, fearing that they would be slower.

Lu Ming didn't move.

He felt that it was not that simple.

If this jade ladder was really a test for the juniors of the Phoenix family, the rest of him would be useless.

Not moving, more than Lu Ming alone, beside Huang Bing, the disciple of the Great Sword Sect did not move, carrying the war sword and standing beside Huang Bing.

Huang Ling, Huang Bing, Huang Kong, and Huang Xuan are doing their best to climb up.

Sure enough, after a while, Mu Qingxue, Prince Jinwu, and others all came down from the top of the mountain.

"We don't go to the ancient wood of Wutong at all, there is a strong force that hinders us!"

Mu Qingxue Road.

"According to my guess, it is very likely that only people with the phoenix body have withstood the test before they can ascend the ancient wood of Indus and get the heart of Indus!"

Lu Ming speculated.

"Probably!"

Mu Qingxue nodded.

Others obviously thought of this too, protecting behind Huang Kong, Huang Bing and others.

Now, only rely on Huang Ling themselves, whoever can climb to the top of the mountain first, who can get the heart of Wutong.

The four phoenix spirits stepped up step by step, but the speed was very slow, and the more they seemed to be upward, the greater the pressure.

"There are too many people here. In my opinion, it is better to let some go on!"

Prince Jinwu's eyes flashed with golden light, towards Huang Ling, and Lu Ming looked over here.

"I also think there are too many people. How about removing some?"

Next to Prince Jinwu, another young man spoke.

bump! bump! ...

The two stepped out and drove them to the landing, only the Great Pride Sword Sect's Tianjiao remained unchanged.

Quack!

Prince Jinwu turned into a body, and the terrible sun of the whole day was filled with horror. His wings were like swords, and he slammed toward the landing.

And the other one blasted towards the Phoenix Spirit.

As long as the Huang Ling bomb drops down the jade ladder, or even hurts, you can solve an opponent for Huang Bing.

Huang Ling is struggling to resist the pressure on the jade ladder, and can't resist at all.

"roll!"

Mu Qing Xue Jiao drank and fought with that Tianjiao, blocking the man.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he split his palms on the wings of Prince Jinwu Jiu.

When the sound was heard, the sound of gold and iron struck.

The wings of Prince Jinwu Jiu Jiu are even harder than the ordinary paladins, but Lu Ming's blow, even paladins, can be split.

Lu Ming's blow directly broke through the great sun **** fire covered by the Jinwu nine prince's wings, and the terrifying power of the prisoner's Tiangong surged toward the Jinwu wing.

"A sick bird, strip your hair today!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, stepped out, exerted his powers in prison, and his palms were like swords, constantly blasting towards Prince Jinwu.

Prince Jiuwu whistled loudly, and his wings fanned out wildly. Above his wings, two rounds of sun actually condensed. They were completely transformed by the sun's fire, and they were amazingly powerful. They roared towards the landing.

But Lu Ming ignored them directly and stepped out. The law of chaos circulated and he performed the magic of the prison, and his two palms split continuously.

bump! bump!

The sun transformed by the two rounds of the Sun God's fire burst directly, and Lu Ming rushed past, and his palm kept splitting on the wings of Prince Jinwu Jiu.

Prince Jinwu's body thundered and could not resist Lu Ming's terrible power. After a few strokes, golden feathers flew on his wings and was continuously shot down by Lu Ming.

"Huangjian, you haven't shot yet!"

Prince Jiuwu screamed and angered.

call out!

A visible sword light pierced the void and slashed towards the landing.

Jianguang became a dark color, but with a sharp edge, it was terrible.

bump!

Lu Ming suddenly stepped forward, his palm broke through the defense of Jinwu Nine Prince, caught on Jinwu's one foot, and flew up to the sword light.

The sword light fell, the blood light burst out, and all over the sky were golden feathers flying.

Prince Jinwu's one wing was almost cut off, and although it wasn't cut down in the end, only half of it hung on it. It was terrible.

"Lu Ming, I will kill you!"

Crown Prince Jinwu roared wildly, like a chick about to be slaughtered, rushing in Lu Ming's hands.

"It wasn't you who I cut, what did you call me so fierce?"

Lu Ming grinned, and grasped the injured wings of Prince Jinwu Jiuwu with the other hand, tearing it hard. Prince Jinwu Jiuqi took a breath and let out a scream.

"Let him go!"

Sword sounded, Dahuang Jianzong came arrogantly that day, his eyes were like swords, stab Lu Ming.

"You do it, but be careful not to cut this sick bird!"

Lu Ming spoke.

The arrogance of this great wild sword sect, the fighting power is extremely amazing, Xiu Wei has actually reached the Mingsheng consummation, a lot stronger than the Jinwu nine princes and others.

Keng!

The sound of the sword sounded, and the war sword behind Dahuang Sword Zong Tianjiao was unsheathed. It was an iron sword, which was cut across the sky and slammed down towards the landing.

Lu Ming threw the Jinwu nine prince directly to him, Dahuang Jianzong's glorious gaze condensed, the iron sword closed, and the other hand shot with a palm, forming a huge palm print, blocking the Jinwu nine prince.

"Huangjian, kill, kill the kid!"

Prince Jiuwu shouted.

"Retreat!"

Huang Jian's words were simple. After spitting out a word, his figure moved and returned to Huang Bing.

Lu Ming gave him a very strong pressure. He felt unsure about Shang Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, you remember it for me!"

Prince Jinwu Nine glanced coldly at Lu Ming, and also returned to Huang Bing. He was bathed in the fire of the sun and started to recover.

Tian Jiao, who fought against Mu Qingxue, also retreated.

Wan Tianlong waited for Tianjiao to look at Lu Ming, full of dignity.

Lu Ming's combat power is too strong, and he can crush Jinwu Nine Princes, Jinwu Nine Princes, and the cultivation base of Mingsheng Peak is a **** beast. He naturally controls the rules of the big day, and condenses the magic of the big day. The combat power will never be weaker than them. , But in Lu Ming's hands, he was beaten miserably.

The Quartet, calm down, quietly waiting for the duel of the four of Huang Ling, Huang Bing, Huang Kong and Huang Xuan.

The four people exuded radiance, forming a phantom of different colors of the phoenix, struggling to resist the pressure of the jade ladder, and slowly climbed upward.

At first, the four of them went hand in hand, but soon afterwards, Huang Xuan fell in the wind and was surpassed by the three Huang Ling.

Huang Xuan was a little unwilling and tried to catch up, but the distance from the previous three people was getting farther and farther away.

In front, Huang Ling, Huang Kong, and Huang Bing are all in parallel.

Both Huang Kong and Huang Bing are better at cultivation, and both of them have reached the peak of Ming Sheng, and Huang Ling has only broken through Ming Sheng Dacheng soon, but the spirit level of Huang Ling is higher, three people To go hand in hand.

Chapter 1752: The Four Heavenly Pride

bump! bump! bump!

The three climbed up step by step, and each step fell, and the jade ladder made a bumpy sound.

On the three people, the phoenix tweets continued, and the entire Phoenix Spirit was completely bathed in the undead flame, as if it were to become an undead phoenix.

Gradually, Huang Ling began to lead, surpassing Huang Bing and Huang Kong.

This made Huang Bing and Huang Kong look extremely gloomy.

The two of them were unwilling, would they lose to Huang Ling, the heart of Wutong, and be taken by Huang Ling?

This time, they are very clear, and it is also the test of the Phoenix Palace seniors. The palace owner will pay attention to whoever wins will be able to overwhelm the other saints and sons, be valued, and receive more resources in the future. Only in this way can there be capital to challenge those stronger sons and daughters.

There are too many arrogances such as a powerful force like the Phoenix Palace, and every generation has a saint.

How many days of pride do they continue from generation to generation?

If you want to finally stand on the top and compete for the position of the lord of the Phoenix Palace, it is necessary to suppress all the arrogance.

Now, if the seven saints and virgins of the Ming Sheng Realm are competing and cannot win the top spot, they will be destined to become supporting companies in the future.

Unless you can get a chance against the sky later.

Time, as time passes slowly, Huang Ling's leading advantage is becoming more and more obvious, and it is getting closer and closer to the top of the mountain.

Nine Princes of Jinwu, Wan Tianlong, Huang Jian and other arrogances, and their faces are not very good-looking.

After all, they are Huang Kong, and Huang Bing invited them to help. Naturally they want to help them win the first place, so that they also have face.

Huang Kong and Huang Bing looked at each other, and then there was a fierce color flashing in their eyes.

"Let's join forces, let's bomb down the Phoenix Spirit first, then how about fighting?"

Huang Kong sent a voice to Huang Bing.

"Okay, I have this intention, I will send them a voice to Huang Jian!"

Huang Bing nodded silently, and then gave a voice to Huang Jian, Crown Prince Jiuwu, and planned to join hands with Huang Kong to deal with Huang Ling first.

At the same time, Huang Kong also voiced the three people he invited.

Prince Jinwu's eyes lit up and flashed through the cold murderous chance.

On the edge of Huang Kong, Wan Tianlong and others looked at Lu Ming and nodded silently.

Then, the figure flickered, and there were six days of arrogance, and they forced them to the landing.

"Not good, Huang Kong and Huang Bing joined forces, we must deal with Huang Ling first!"

Mu Qingxue exclaimed.

Such a situation is not difficult to guess at a glance.

"Guard the Phoenix Spirit, you two guard the left and right sides, I guard the bottom!"

Lu Ming said, standing behind Huang Ling, overlooking Prince Jinwu, Jiu Jiu and others.

"Get out of here!"

Prince Jinwu Jiu glanced at Lu Ming, after all, he still dared not fight, and went towards Qin Yi to fight.

Another Tianjiao kills Mu Qingxue.

As for the Sword of Desolation, Wan Tianlong killed four people at the same time.

Lu Ming's combat power is the strongest, only to solve Lu Ming first, the rest is easy to handle.

Keng!

The iron sword of the barren sword came out of the sheath, cut through the void, and made a terrible whistling sound, slamming toward the landing.

At the same time, Wan Tianlong was full of radiance, and the sacred soldiers emerged one by one. There were a total of 72 sacred soldiers, including a large sacred soldier. The gas of the soldiers gathered, and the power was extremely amazing, killing Lu Ming.

But what made Lu Ming's eyes condense was not Wan Tianlong, but another young man in purple robe. This person, like the Sword of Desolation, was also a state of perfection of the Mingsheng. It was extremely powerful. With a palm, there was a terrible giant The snake pounced on Lu Ming.

Two Mingsheng are perfect, two Mingsheng peaks, four people join hands, the power is terrible and terrible, Lu Ming will be wiped out.

When he was in Cangzhou, Lu Ming did his best, although he could kill a strong man.

But that's just an ordinary great saint.

Now these four people are not ordinary holy realms, but are all arrogances, all are the existence of celestial bodies, and the magical power is stronger in the fire, and each one is a character who can leapfrog.

Like the Sword of Swords, and the young man in the Purple Robe, although it is the realm of the Mingsheng, its combat power is not necessarily weaker or even stronger than that of Cangzhou's great Shengxiao Cheng.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and displayed the magic sword tactics. In his eyes, there was a continuous burst of sword light.

The four swords of the Huangjian all shivered, but the Huangjian and the young man in purple robe recovered in a flash, attacking and slamming towards the landing.

Weiwan Tianlong and another person were greatly affected.

"Good soul power!"

Lu Ming's eyes were fixed, and these arrogances could not be taken according to common sense. Not only was the combat power strong, even the soul power was also stronger than the ordinary people, and most of them had treasures for defending the soul. Lu Ming used his magic sword skills against them. The impact is not great.

"war!"

Lu Ming exerted his powers in the prison and made several palms in a row.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming struck out the sword light of the barren sword, and the attack of the young man in purple robe, but his figure could not help shaking.

But then, Huang Jian and others launched a more violent attack, all of which used magical techniques.

"Three magical skills!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the magical skills of the Wild Sword and the Zipao Youth reached 30%, which was extremely terrifying and full of devastating power.

And Wan Tianlong, although weaker, has a certain threat to Lu Ming.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming cast his chaotic robbery for the first time, pointing four fingers in a row.

Four huge fingers, in the color of chaos, containing the power of destruction, point to the four.

bump! bump! bump! bump!

The attack of the four was destroyed in an instant, and the young sword and the purple robe were shaking, and they retreated several steps.

And Wan Tianlong, the figure is receding crazy, vomiting blood.

Chaos robbery refers to the fact that although there are only 18% of the fire, its power is stronger than the 30% of the magical power of the magical arts practiced by the general rules.

"Chaos law, is he the son of chaos!"

The color of shock appeared in Huang Jian's eyes, recognizing Lu Ming's law.

"What about the son of Chaos, did not grow up, and still kill!"

The young man in purple robe shouted, purple light burst out, his hands waved continuously, and giant purple snakes slammed toward the landing.

"The two of you, go and deal with Huang Ling, and Lu Ming will hand it to us!"

The Sword of Swords is inhumane to Wan Tianlong.

"it is good!"

Wan Tianlong nodded, intending to bypass Lu Ming and rush towards Huang Ling.

"Leave me!"

Lu Ming shouted, his eyebrows glowed, the Tai Chi array floated out, and then the Tai Chi pattern emerged, turning into Yin and Yang fish swords, killing them to Wan Tianlong, blocking their shapes. Battle with the Wild Sword and the Purple Robe.

Lu Ming was alone, and he held down four great arrogances, making them unable to get close to Huang Ling.

Others were shocked, especially Huang Kong and Huang Bing, it was even more difficult to calm down.

Lu Ming, who has never seen it before, is the arrogance of which forces, and the combat power is too terrifying, only to realize the cultivation of Sheng Xiaocheng, the combat power is simply against the sky, and can actually fight against the four major arrogances.

And the law of control, suspected of the legendary law of chaos, is it really the birth of the son of chaos?

Huang Ling, actually know such a arrogance?

Chapter 1753: One pass

Everyone was shocked by Lu Ming's fighting power, and Qin Yi's eyes flashed non-stop, flashing jealousy.

Before, Lu Ming let him lose face in front of Huang Ling. Now, he is in the limelight again, and the light overwhelms all Tianjiao, making him jealous. He hates this why he is not.

"It seems that this kid is interesting to Huang Ling, and Huang Ling may have also taken a fancy to this kid, hum, I won't make you happy!"

Qin Yi's eyes flashed with cold light. He was fighting with Jinwu Nine Prince. At this time, his body shook deliberately and retreated backward, exposing Huang Ling to Prince Jinwu's attack.

"not good!"

Lu Ming and Mu Qingxue were shocked.

With Qin Yi's fighting power, blocking the Jinwu nine prince, there is no problem at all, now it is actually repelled by the Jinwu nine prince, this is not normal, but now there is no time to think about it.

"Huang Ling, get me down!"

Prince Jiuwu Changxiao, golden wings fanned out like a blade, fanned towards the Phoenix Spirit.

The Phoenix Spirit cannot counterattack, but can only passively defend.

boom!

The violent shock of the undead fire on Huang Ling's body seemed to be crushed. Huang Ling's body shook wildly, and he couldn't help but step back a few times.

"kill!"

Prince Jiuwu shouted, and his eyes were filled with murderous opportunities, violent attacks, pouring down towards Huang Ling.

"Huang Ling!"

Mu Qingxue is anxious, but she is entangled by her opponents, and it is difficult to rescue.

"court death!"

At this time, Lu Ming burst into a sigh, and a spot of light was lit up on his body, and the saints emerged one by one.

A combination of sacred soldiers and soldiers, the air of the soldiers rose like a beam of light.

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and a war sword of the level of a Grand Paladin flew out, stabbing towards Jinwu Nine Prince, and issued a terrible roar.

Prince Jinwu was shocked. He didn't expect that Lu Ming had the extra power to shoot him when he was fighting the four heavenly arrogances. At this time, his wings waved and a round of sun emerged, trying to block Lu Ming's sword light.

However, it was completely useless. The war sword pierced the sun directly, and with a sneer, pierced one of the wings of Prince Jinwu Nine. With terrible power, he retreated back and forth with Prince Jinwu, almost tearing off one of Prince Jinwu. .

"Wan Bing Jue, how do you know Wan Bing Jue?"

Wan Tianlong shouted inconceivably.

Huang Jian and others were also shocked.

Lu Ming, who actually knows the Wanbing tactics of the Wan Family.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, throwing the Paladin toward the Jinwu Nine Prince like a storm, the Jinwu Nine Prince struggled to fight back, but at the next moment, there were more wounds on his body, and golden feathers flew in the air.

Buzz!

Lu Ming manipulated the Tai Chi array, exuding a brilliant brilliance, and suppressed toward the Sword of Sword.

Huang Jian held the sword with both hands, and the iron sword turned into the air, fighting against the Tai Chi array.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming's fingers circulated the law of chaos. One finger pointed out, and a huge finger formed like a finger of a god, destroying everything, suppressing everything, and chasing the fingers of the chaos in full swing.

The target of this finger is still a barren sword.

Huang Jian's eyes were dignified, and his roar was low. His sword was mad, and his whole body was covered with iron swords.

Boom!

Chaos Tribulation pointed at the Iron Sword, Huang Jian's body fluttered violently, flew backwards, fell under the Jade Ladder, and a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

Others were shocked, Lu Ming was too strong, and successively wounded Jinwu Nine Prince and Huang Jian, like an invincible **** of war.

The remaining few couldn't help but retreat, watching the landing sound dignified, and stopped the attack.

"Lu Ming, how on earth did you cultivate Ten Thousand Soldiers?"

Wan Tianlong stared deadly and sneered.

Lu Ming smiled faintly and didn't answer.

"Legends, the law of chaos, can change into thousands of laws, except for some of the laws of the king and the strongest laws, all of which can be changed. It is not surprising that you can cultivate into a ten thousand soldiers' tactics!"

Huang Jian wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said.

"This person really seems to be the son of Chaos!"

Zipao Youth said, his eyes were full of dignity.

"Huanghuang, the next step is to rely on yourself, we have tried our best!"

Huang Jian shook his head, and then the sword returned to the sheath, and actually sat down like that, and began to heal.

The young man in the purple robe also moved backwards, apparently giving up to stop Huang Ling.

Lu Ming is too strong and unmatched in combat power, even if so many of them join forces, they are useless.

They tried their best, they just came to help, they didn't have to fight for it.

Wan Tianlong's eyes were very cold, glancing at Lu Ming for a few moments, and then fled back.

"Close!"

With one wave of Lu Ming's hand, he flew the Paladin back and fell into Lu Ming's body.

At this time, Prince Jinwu was really miserable, covered in blood, covered in golden feathers, almost lost its light, and became a hairless crow.

Others looked at Prince Jinwu Jiujiu, with a strange face, who wanted to laugh and embarrassed.

"Ah, Lu Ming, I want you to die!"

Prince Jiuwu shouted hysterically.

Shame, this is a shame.

The Jinwu family, known as the sun **** beast, how proud they were. In ancient times, they had to compete with the real dragon and phoenix.

But now, as the prince of the Jinwu family, he was stripped of Mao's hair by Lu Ming in public, when Chi Guoguo was humiliated.

"A sick bird, dare to clamor, it seems that today there is roasted bird meat to eat!"

There was a cold light in Lu Ming's eyes, and he stared at Prince Jinwu Jiu poorly.

Crown Prince Jinwu was cold all the way, receding frantically, and a look of terror flashed in his eyes.

"A disease-free bird, really gutsless, hurry up!"

Lu Ming scolded, stepped up, came to the side of Huang Ling, and glanced coldly at Qin Yi.

Qin Yi's face was somber.

At this time, the faces of Huang Kong and Huang Bing were also extremely gloomy, and Lu Ming's combat power far exceeded their expectations.

It is already impossible to go down to the Phoenix Spirit, only by themselves.

Phoenix tweets kept ringing, and Huang Ling and others were courageously advancing.

But with the passage of time, Huang Ling's advantage is getting bigger and bigger, her speed has hardly changed, but the speed of Huang Kong and Huang Bing is getting slower and slower.

They can only watch Huang Ling keep approaching the top of the mountain.

A few hours later, Huang Ling stepped on the top of the mountain.

When the Phoenix Spirit stepped on the top of the mountain, a flaming phoenix blew on her body and ran straight into the sky. The breath on her body skyrocketed.

"Breakthrough!"

Everyone was shocked.

Stepping on the top of the mountain, Huang Ling's cultivation practice, actually broke through a heavy one, from Ming Sheng Dacheng, breaking into the peak of Ming Sheng.

It seems that this jade ladder is not only a temper and test for the disciples of Phoenix Palace, but also an opportunity.

Huang Bing, Huang Kong, and Huang Xuan stopped, and sighed a long time, knowing that they had lost this competition.

Phoenix Spirit's breath skyrocketed, and it took a while to converge. At this time, the ancient wood of the phoenix tree automatically fell down some sycamore leaves to form a phoenix.

Huang Ling stepped up, stepped on the back of Phoenix, and with a long whine, Phoenix swayed straight up and headed towards the ancient wood of Indus.

Chapter 1754: Lord of the Phoenix Palace

Soon after, Huang Ling fell down from the ancient wood of Wutong.

"Huang Ling, how is it? Did you get the heart of Wutong?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Well, got it!"

Huang Ling nodded.

"Great!"

Mu Qingxue jumped excitedly.

Huang Kong, Huang Bing and others were envious, but they were only envious. By this time, they would no longer be able to fight for it. This time, I am afraid that there will be many people in the Phoenix Palace concerned. The previous competition is nothing, but Now that Huang Ling has got the heart of Wutong, if they try again, they may be punished.

"Huang Ling, congratulations!"

Huang Bing smiled slightly, congratulated Huang Ling and expressed his goodwill.

This time the Phoenix Spirit has won the heart of the Indus, and the terrible talent of the Phoenix Spirit will definitely have a higher position in the Phoenix Palace in the future. Maybe she can compete with those stronger Tianjiao in the future. Since she has already lost, she naturally has to compete with Huang Ling has a good relationship.

"Concession!"

Huang Ling also smiled.

"Humph!"

Huang Kong, but snorted uncomfortably, and then stepped down, did not stay, left here, he invited a master to help, and followed him away.

"Sister Huang Ling, then I will take a step first!"

Huang Bing smiled, and Huang Jian and others also left here. After that, Huang Xuan and others also left here. For a time, only Huang Ling and four of them left.

"Huang Ling, congratulations, through our efforts, I finally helped you to get the heart of Wutong, and this trip is worthwhile!"

Qin Yi smiled.

"Our efforts? I, Qin Yi, you still have a face and said, did you deliberately release water before and let Prince Jinwu Jiuju hurt Huang Ling?"

Mu Qingxue was unhappy and said with a calm face.

"Mu Qingxue, what do you mean? I deliberately put water? No evidence, don't slander me!"

Qin Yi said.

"Hum, haven't done it, I know it clearly!"

Mu Qingxue snorted coldly, then took Huang Ling's hand and said, "Phoenix Ling, let's go, like this despicable villain, we won't care about him in the future, this kind of person, one set on the surface, one set on the back, walk with him is too close, too dangerous."

Huang Ling smiled, then looked at Lu Ming, said: "Lu Ming, let's go!"

"It is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, walking side by side with Huang Ling and Mu Qingxue, heading towards the way he came.

Lu Ming, Huang Ling, did not look at Qin Yi at all.

"Damn!"

Qin Yi gritted her teeth, her eyes flashed in a vicious color, and then left.

Soon after, they returned to the exit and stepped into the vortex and left here.

"Huang Ling, congratulations on getting the heart of Wutong!"

As soon as Lu Ming came out, the old man said with a smile.

"Elders are welcome!"

Huang Ling bowed slightly.

"Well, Huang Ling, Gong Gong sees you, let me take you!"

The old man headed said.

"Palace?"

Huang Ling's eyes lighted up and said, "Elder, Lu Ming has something to do with the palace master. Can he take him to the palace master?"

"Bring him with me? For this matter, I will first report to the palace lord to see what the palace lord means!"

For the chief elders.

"That's the trouble elder!" Huang Ling lowered his body.

He brought out a piece of Jade Talisman for the Chief Elder and spread a message. Soon afterwards, a smile appeared on his face, saying: "The Palace Master promised to see him, come with me!"

Lu Ming and Huang Ling keep up with the head elder, and Mu Qingxue goes back alone.

Soon after, they came to a grand hall.

In the hall, there was a palace-dressed lady with a kind face and a light smile.

There was no breath on her, but when Lu Ming approached, the heart jumped involuntarily, his muscles were tight, and even the soul shook slightly.

"very scary!"

Lu Ming was terrified.

The strength of the other party was absolutely earth-shattering and reached an unimaginable level, just approaching, the other party's breath did not radiate at all, Lu Ming automatically felt terrible pressure.

Is this the lord of the Phoenix Palace?

There is no doubt that this is an imperial figure, and among the imperial figures, they are extremely terrible.

"Participate in the palace!"

The elder saluted respectfully.

"Huang Ling participates in the palace master!"

Huang Ling bowed to salute.

"Junior Lu Ming, have seen the palace master!"

Lu Ming also clenched his fists.

"Ok!"

The lord of the Phoenix Palace nodded and said to the elder, "Go down!"

"Yes!" The elder retreated.

Immediately, the lord of the Phoenix Palace looked at the Phoenix Spirit, and the smile on his face was even stronger, saying: "Phoenix Spirit, you are very good, and it did not disappoint me!"

"Thank you Gongzhu, but this time the Phoenix Spirit can get the heart of Wutong, it is all thanks to Lu Ming!"

After Huang Ling finished speaking, he took out a wooden heart with phoenix flying on it, which was extremely mysterious. This is the heart of Wutong.

With a wave of his hand, the Palace Master of the Phoenix Palace put away the heart of Wutong and said, "Huang Ling, if you don't understand anything in the future, come to me!"

After talking, he looked at Lu Ming again and said, "Little guy, I heard that you are looking for this seat, why?"

"The Palace Master is because of the evil spirits!"

Lu Ming said.

"Evil spirit religion?"

The Phoenix Palace owner raised a brow.

"Is such that..."

Then, Lu Ming captured the evil spirit religion in Cangzhou and killed Yundi. He said that he finally wanted to ask the Phoenix Palace to send a strong man to destroy the evil spirit religion.

The lord of Phoenix Palace frowned and pondered for a moment, then said: "Little guy, your request, I am afraid that this seat is difficult to accept."

Lu Ming burst into his heart and anxiously said, "Master Palace, why is this?"

"Little guy, let me tell you, some time ago, in the ancient moon holy land, a trace of a deputy bishop of evil spirits was discovered!"

The main road of the Phoenix Palace.

"Vice-spirit dean!"

Lu Ming and Huang Ling were shocked.

According to legend, the deputy leader of the evil spirit religion is an invincible figure. Unexpectedly, these figures did not die and were born.

"So, during this time, I want to focus on the deputy bishop of evil spirits, and there is another one. Nowadays, the ancient moon holy land, the major forces are intertwined, and the competition is becoming more and more fierce. According to what you said, There is at least as many as two or three emperor-level characters plus evil spirits and God-like characters."

"In order to destroy the opponent, the number of emperor-level strongmen must be at least doubled, so as to ensure the destruction of the opponent, and once the Phoenix Palace sends so many emperor-level strongmen, its own strength will be empty. , Will give other forces an opportunity to take advantage of, so this condition, this seat is difficult to agree!"

The main road of the Phoenix Palace.

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming sighed.

He has known for a long time that it is not so easy to ask for help from Guyue Holy Land.

These forces first consider their own interests. If they are detrimental to their own strength, most of them will not agree.

As the palace lord of the Phoenix Palace said, if the Phoenix Palace sends so many emperor-level powerhouses, the Phoenix Palace's strength will weaken, giving other forces an opportunity.

There are many powerful forces in the ancient holy land, and they are competing with each other. It is absolutely very fierce. All forces are staring at each other. Under such conditions, no mistake can be made.

Chapter 1755: Home dignitaries

Lu Ming sighed in his heart, it seems that asking for others is better than asking for others.

Only when you are strong, why not ask others.

"Master, you have to be patient for a while, and when I am strong, I will definitely go back to save you!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Little fellow, you change a condition. If you can meet it, try to satisfy this seat!"

The lord of Phoenix Palace seems to be a little bit sad, and then said.

Lu Ming packed his mood and moved his heart, saying: "The lord of the palace, the younger generation has killed several killers of the Thousand-Killing Palace. There is the killing mark of the other party on the body. Can the senior help the younger to eliminate it!"

There is the mark of the Thousand Kills Mansion on his body. Within a certain range, he will be sensed by the other party.

"This is easy to handle!"

The lord of the Phoenix Palace waved Lu Ming with a ray of light.

Lu Ming felt warm all over his body, and then saw a ray of gray air flow emerging from Lu Ming's body, constantly twisting, very strange.

This is the killing mark.

The master of the Phoenix Palace gently squeezed, and the mark of the killing disappeared.

"Okay, the mark of the killing has been cleared. Also, this time you helped the Phoenix Spirit a lot and helped her get the heart of the Sycamore. They were friends of the Phoenix Palace. They lived in the Phoenix Palace for a while. Some of the holy places of cultivation, you can also enter freely!"

The Palace of Phoenix Palace smiled.

"Thank you, Palace Master!"

Lu Ming thanked with clenched fists.

Although the other party did not promise to send a strong man to destroy the evil spirits, but the other party was a hegemonic character, and the emperor-level strong man, Lu Ming was not good to continue to speak.

"Well, you go down, let Huang Ling take you around!"

The main road of Phoenix Palace.

Then, Lu Ming and Huang Ling quit.

"Lu Ming, sorry!"

On the way back, Huang Ling felt a little embarrassed.

"Nothing? Senior Palace Master, also needs to consider for Phoenix Palace, I can understand!"

Lu Ming said with a smile, he knew that the Phoenix Spirit was referring to the fact that the Palace Master of Phoenix Palace did not send a strong man to help.

"Lu Ming, in the Phoenix Palace, there are some good holy places for cultivation. In a few days, I will take you to go around, you will live in the Phoenix Palace for some time!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

Lu Ming nodded.

The two chatted for a while and then separated, Lu Ming returned to the other courtyard where he lived.

After returning to the other courtyard, Lu Ming let out bubbles and let her play nearby, Lu Ming closed the door to practice.

A few days passed by.

On this day, two forces came to the Phoenix Palace.

The two forces are the Jinwu family and Wanjia.

A prospective emperor at Phoenix Palace greeted him.

"I don't know what happened to the Wanjia and Jinwu families coming to the Phoenix Palace."

Asked the Emperor of the Phoenix Palace.

"It's very simple. The Wanjia came here to ask for someone from Phoenix Palace!"

An old man from the Wan family opened his mouth. Behind him stood a few middle-aged big men and a few young people. One of them was Wan Tianlong.

"My Jinwu clan also asked for someone from Phoenix Palace!"

The Jinwu family spoke of a middle-aged man in a golden robe, his eyes were cold and his breath was pressing.

Behind this middle-aged man, several people followed, among them a few young men, Prince Jinwu Jiu, who were awesome.

The emperor of the Phoenix Palace looked dull, and said, "It's ridiculous, the two of you came to my Phoenix Palace to come to be a person!"

"Brother Huang does not need to be angry. The people I want are not disciples of the Phoenix Palace, but a young man named Lu Ming. He is now living in the Phoenix Palace!"

Ten thousand old people said.

"Lu Ming?"

The Emperor Phoenix Palace frowned. He knew that there was a young man named Lu Ming who lived in the Phoenix Palace, but this was ordered by the owner of the Phoenix Palace, but was a guest of the Phoenix Palace.

"The person I want from Jinwu is also this person, Lu Ming!"

The middle-aged Jinwu ethnic group spoke coldly.

"Everyone, I am afraid this will not work. Lu Ming is a guest of my Phoenix Palace. Since he is a guest in my Phoenix Palace, I will keep him safe!"

The quasi-imperial road of Phoenix Palace.

"Brother Huang, you'd better think clearly, this person Lu Ming, my family of ten thousand will surely get it, this person has cultivated my ten thousand soldiers' tactics of ten thousand soldiers, this matter, my ten thousand family will never allow it!"

Ten thousand old people said coldly.

"I haven't discussed this matter. I said, since Lu Ming is a guest in the Phoenix Palace, he is a guest of the Phoenix Palace. If my Phoenix Palace gives Lu Ming to you, how will others see me in the Phoenix Palace? Please come back!"

The quasi-imperialism of the Phoenix Palace is tough.

The people of the Wanjia and Jinwu families are a little bit cold. Unexpectedly, the Phoenix Palace actually wanted to protect Lu Ming and refused to surrender.

But the Wan Family Head had ordered it, and Lu Ming could not stay.

Tens of thousands of soldiers can never be trained by outsiders.

"Lu Ming, get me out!"

At this moment, the Wanjia elders suddenly shouted, and the sound rolled, spreading throughout the Phoenix Palace.

"Shy, what are you doing?"

The Emperor Phoenix Palace changed his face and shouted.

The other party was too presumptuous and actually shouted in the Phoenix Palace.

At this moment, most people in the Phoenix Palace were shocked.

Lu Ming was practicing and was awakened by this roar.

"who?"

Lu Ming's eyes sank, looking in the direction where the sound came from, and then he rose into the air and flew towards the speed.

Soon, a hall appeared in front of us.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, many figures also flew towards this side.

"Lu Ming!"

A soft drink sounded, but it was Huang Ling, and he also appeared here.

"Lu Ming, people from the Wanjia and Jinwu families are here, asking the Phoenix Palace to surrender you!"

Huang Ling hurriedly heard Lu Ming.

"Wanjia and Jinwu Clan!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he stepped towards the hall. As he approached the hall, he saw two groups of people standing outside the hall.

It is the people of the Wanjia and Jinwu families.

"He is Lu Ming!"

Wan Tianlong pointed to Lu Mingdao.

People from the Wanjia and Jinwu families looked at Lu Ming with all their eyes.

"Boy, you are Lu Ming. Now, come back to Wanjia with me. Wanjia has something to tell you!"

Wanjia old people said coldly, completely in command.

As if he said so, Lu Ming must follow suit.

"I have nothing to explain to Wanjia, and I live in Phoenix Palace very well, but I am not interested in going to Wanjia with you!"

Lu Ming spoke.

The Wanjia old man's face sank, a flash of sharp flashing, said: "Boy, don't pretend to be stupid here, you have cultivated Wanjia Wanbing tactics, this matter, there must be an explanation, Wanjia Wanbing tactics, No outsiders are allowed to practice, unless you abandon cultivation now, this matter will not be investigated by my family!"

"Oh, it turned out to be because of this matter, so what do you, Jinwu people, come to me for?"

Lu Ming's eyes turned to the people of the Jinwu family.

"Insult my Jinwu family, they must be punished!"

The middle-aged response of the Jinwu people is simple.

"Hahaha, it's ridiculous, it's a big joke!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Chapter 1756: One month later

"Boy, what are you talking about?"

The eyes of the Wanjia elders are stronger.

The middle-aged people of the Jinwu ethnic group turned their eyes into golden and sharp.

"First of all, it's you 10,000 families. I ask you, in addition to 10,000 soldiers' tactics, do you also practice other martial arts and exercises?"

Lu Ming's clang was powerful and he was not afraid.

"Nonsense, natural cultivation!"

Ten thousand old people said.

"Since you are practicing, aren't your Wanjia's exercises and martial arts created by the Wan family? You haven't captured others!"

"And the tactics of my ten thousand soldiers are in the battlefield of the Hundred Races. Someone in your family wants to kill me, and the tactics of the ten thousand soldiers captured by me. This is my loot. You can cultivate the skills of others. Martial arts, why can't I practice the Ten Thousand Soldiers' Secret?"

Lu Ming's clear voice spread throughout the audience, leaving the Wanjia people speechless for a moment.

They can all practice other people's martial arts and martial arts skills, so why can't Lu Ming cultivate ten thousand soldiers' tactics?

"And you are here for Prince Jinwu Nine, it's even more ridiculous, his peers battled him, he defeated, and came to me too, then you people of the Jinwu family, don't just walk out, lest they be defeated by others, The oldest and the big all went to dignitaries!"

Lu Ming looked at the people of the Jinwu family, making Prince Jinwu's face flushed.

"It's okay to beat, but you shouldn't humiliate my Jinwu prince!"

The middle-aged eyes of the Jinwu ethnic group are even colder.

"Humiliating, ridiculous, I just stripped of his hair. During the war, the sword is blind, how can I control it so well!"

Lu Ming said.

"Sophisticated, today, you must go with me to the Jinwu Clan!"

The Jinwu ethnic group is strong in middle age.

"Yes, it's useless to let your tongue speak like a spring. I tell you, I don't care about other exercises and martial arts, but practicing Ten Thousand Soldiers' tactics just doesn't work and must be discarded."

Ten thousand old people are more open-minded.

"Oh, say goodbye!"

Lu Ming sneered, much laziness, and turned away.

The Wanjia and Jinwu families are not reasonable at all, so why should he say more.

"Want to leave, leave me!"

The elder Wanjia shouted, and a terrible breath broke out on him. It was the breath of the quasi-imperialist. He was so powerful that he pressed toward the landing. Suddenly, Lu Ming felt an irresistible pressure on him, as if he was about to push him Burst out.

"enough!"

The imperial emperor of the Phoenix Palace flashed a displeased color, waved his hand, and a strong breath rushed out, blocking the breath of the 10,000 old men. Lu Ming loosed his body and took a long breath.

The prospective emperor was too strong, and he was not able to resist at all.

"This is the Phoenix Palace, you are too much!"

The imperial emperor of Phoenix Palace said coldly.

In the air, several old men of the Phoenix Palace stepped down, staring at the Wanjia and Jinwu people with poor eyes.

"Your Phoenix Palace, really want to offend my Wanjia family and Jinwu family because of this Lu Ming?"

Ten thousand old people said in a deep voice.

"Lu Ming is a guest of Phoenix Palace. Since he is a guest in Phoenix Palace, he can never be taken away by you!"

The quasi-imperial attitude of the Phoenix Palace is also strong.

People of the Wanjia and Jinwu ethnic groups looked ugly.

"Huh, Lu Ming, have the ability to hide in the Phoenix Palace for a lifetime, don't come out!"

A young man from the Wanjia opened his mouth in a purple-gold robe, full of noble spirit and temperament more extraordinary than Wan Tianlong.

"It's ridiculous, what else can you rely on in addition to the elders? If you are the same generation as me, I will see one to suppress one!"

Lu Ming responded strongly.

"Arrogant, I don't know if the sky is high, so good, I will challenge you now. If you lose, you will self-cultivate. Will you dare to fight me?"

The Wanjia youth opened their mouths with cold light in their eyes.

"Lu Ming, don't agree, this person is named Wan Tianbing, a medium-day spirit body, and the cultivation base has reached the completeness of the Ming Sheng, and it is many times stronger than the Wan Tianlong!"

Huang Ling hurriedly heard Lu Ming.

Wan Tianbing, in the young generation of the ancient moon holy land, is very famous, medium-day spirit body, the entire ancient moon holy land is young for a lifetime, not much.

"Mid-day spirits?" Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth, showing war in his eyes, and said, "Okay, I'm ready to fight, but I'm afraid that I will defeat you. You Wan family ran out of a bunch of old men, looking for me trouble!"

"Relax, if you win, you cultivate the secret of Wan Bing, the Wan Family is not asking!"

The elderly of the Wanjia family seemed very confident in Wan Tianbing.

"it is good!"

Then, Lu Ming looked at the Jinwu family again and said, "You, do you have any challenges, I will go on!"

"I'll fight you!"

On the edge of Prince Jinwu Nine, a young man came out with a proud look on his face.

"Lu Ming, this man is the sixth prince of Jinwu, and his strength and talent are not weaker than Wan Tianbing!"

Huang Ling quickly sent a voice to Lu Ming.

"Okay, you and the Ten Thousand Sky Soldiers, go together, I am too lazy to fight one by one, solve together!"

Lu Ming said.

This remark made everyone on the scene stunned.

Lu Ming, actually want to fight Prince Jinwu and Wan Tianbing at the same time?

You know, Prince Jinwu and Wan Tianbing, among the younger generations of the ancient moon holy land, are notoriously arrogant, with the existence of a mid-level celestial body, and almost invincible in the same level of World War I.

Lu Ming is now fighting two people at the same time.

"Haha, arrogance, really arrogant, I have seen arrogant, but I have never seen such an arrogant!"

Wan Tianbing laughed, full of ridicule.

"Nonsense, dare to fight, just say, if you dare not fight, just go!"

Lu Ming scolded.

"Okay, since you are dying yourself, I will fulfill you, Prince Six, how about you?"

Wan Tianbing spoke coldly, and looked at Prince Jinwu Liu.

"It is he who seeks death himself. Naturally, he must be fulfilled. Anyway, so many people have seen it, so as not to say that we bully less!"

Prince Jinwu's eyes were extremely cold.

"Okay, but time is up to me!"

Lu Ming said.

"You set the time. If you set it a hundred years later, a thousand years later, how does that compare?"

Wan Tianbing sneered.

"A month later, how about the battle of Phoenix Lake?"

Lu Ming said.

"A month later? Okay I promised!"

"I promised too!"

Wan Tiancheng and Jinwu Sixth Prince spoke one after another.

In a month's time, Lu Ming couldn't make a difference, and it was still their teamwork. Lu Ming had no hope at all.

They also heard about Lu Ming's performance in Phoenix Nest.

But they are medium celestial spirits, cultivated to achieve the consummation of the Mingsheng, and the magical power is powerful, which can easily crush the arrogance of the same level, such as the wild sword.

Therefore, they did not put Lu Ming in their eyes at all. Even if they were all alone, they were sure to suppress Lu Ming, let alone the two of them.

Since Lu Ming could not hide in the Phoenix Palace, he used the challenge to kill Lu Ming.

"A month later, the Phoenix Lake battle, everyone, please!"

Lu Ming waved his sleeve and turned to leave.

The Wanjia and Jinwu families also left, but they still sent people to monitor outside the Phoenix Palace, fearing that Lu Ming would sneak away.

Chapter 1757: Magical Jade Wall, Ming Sheng Da Cheng

"Lu Ming, you are too impulsive, you stay in Phoenix Palace, they can't help you!"

Huang Ling caught up with Lu Ming, worried.

"It's okay, my cultivation base has broken through, and it may not be impossible to fight!"

Lu Ming said.

After such a long period of cultivation, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has been very close to Ming Sheng Dacheng, and as long as some time passes, his cultivation practice can enter Ming Sheng Dacheng.

Once stepped into Mingsheng Dacheng, his combat power will be improved again.

This is why he put forward a battle after one month. One month is enough for him to break through.

"Oh, that's what it is, Lu Ming, I will take you to a place that may allow you a greater grasp after a month!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Where?"

"The magical jade bi, a holy place of cultivation in the Phoenix Palace, can help people cultivate magical powers, but everyone has only one chance in life, it depends on the individual's perception, the higher the perception, the greater the gain!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Magic jade bi?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Then, Huang Ling brought the landing to Ming, and came out of a huge cave.

At the entrance of the cave, there are strong guards of the Phoenix Palace, but the owner of the Phoenix Palace once said that Lu Ming can enter some holy places to practice, and naturally there is nothing to stop, and he went in smoothly.

Inside the cave, there is a huge stone chamber. On the side of the stone chamber, there is a jade jade. It is very huge, with a length and width exceeding 100 meters.

Jade Bi is as smooth as a mirror, reflecting people.

"This is the magical jade bi, Lu Ming, you can carry out your magical art and bombard this jade bi, just fine!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded and sat cross-legged, carrying his chaotic fingers, pointing out with one finger, a huge finger, nodded toward the magical jade bi.

Lu Ming didn't keep his hand, Huang Ling told him very clearly, this magical jade bi, very wonderful, any magical power, can't hurt jade bi.

Sure enough, Chaos Tribulation pointed on the magical jade bi, like a stone sinking into the sea, and disappeared directly. At the next moment, Lu Ming found that the magical jade bi exuded a radiant radiance, as if there was a terrible force acting on Lu Ming, Pull Lu Ming towards Yubi.

Lu Ming's body directly submerged into the jade bi, disappeared.

Lu Ming seemed to have passed through the vast void and came into a universe of stars.

boom!

Suddenly, the starry sky roared, and a huge finger formed, with the color of chaos above it, which was bigger than the stars, and came to the landing point.

Chaos Tribulation!

Lu Ming felt a big shock in his heart, but this chaotic robbing finger was too powerful and extremely mysterious. It was dozens of times and hundreds of times stronger than what Lu Ming exhibited.

"It's amazing how amazing the magical power that I can show is so many times!"

Lu Ming sighed in his heart and stared at the chaotic finger.

boom!

Chaos robbery pointed at Lu Ming, Lu Ming's mind exploded, and a huge chaos robbery appeared in his mind.

Lu Ming closed his eyes involuntarily and began to comprehend the chaotic fingers.

Time flies, day after day.

In a blink of an eye, twenty-five days passed.

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly opened his eyes, and then found that he was still sitting on the magic jade bibi, beside him, Huang Ling was sitting there, obviously waiting for him.

"Lu Ming, you woke up, but you didn't expect that you could comprehend for twenty-five days!"

Huang Ling blinked his eyes, very surprised.

"Has it been twenty-five days?"

Lu Ming whispered.

"Yeah, when other people come to Yubi, they usually wake up within ten days. I was only twenty days ago. I didn't expect you to have five days more than me. How's the effect?"

Huang Ling asked.

"It's not bad, and, my practice, unconsciously, also broke through!"

Lu Ming smiled.

He found that his cultivation practice, in the quietly realizing the chaotic robbery, broke through and reached Mingsheng Dacheng.

"True magical jade bi, is really wonderful, but unfortunately one person has only one chance in his life!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Twenty-five days, I realized that the fire of Chaos Tribulation increased sharply, from 18% to 36%, which was a 15% increase.

The technique of supernatural powers is very difficult to ascend. It takes a lot of time to understand, especially in the later period, the harder it is to ascend.

Many senior figures, the most powerful, often rise by 10%, and it will take thousands of years, or even tens of thousands of years.

The Chaos Tribulation means that it is more difficult to raise, and it is several times more difficult than the magical technique based on the common law.

I can raise the fire by 15%. I don't know how much time Lu Ming saved.

But magical jade bi, each person has only one chance, the second time, there will be no effect, otherwise, it will go against the sky.

"Can you be confident against Prince Jinwu Liu and Wan Tianbing?"

Huang Ling asked.

"of course!"

Lu Ming smiled and said, "You care so much about me?"

Huang Ling blushed slightly and said, "You and my friend, I naturally care."

After speaking, he went out.

Lu Ming smiled, followed Huang Ling, and went out of the cave. Then Lu Ming returned to his residence. There are still five days left to consolidate his cultivation practices and train Wan Bing Jue by the way.

Cultivation for promotion will seal more Paladins.

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

Wanjia, in a secret room, Wan Tianbing, also sealed the Holy Soldier.

The difference is that he sealed not the Grand Paladin, but the Supreme Paladin.

He glowed all over, with a bright spot of light. Beside him, an old man sat cross-legged, and his body exuded a terrifying breath. This man was a powerful emperor.

A handful of sacred soldiers, suspended in the hands of the old man, the old man is helping Wan Tianbing, sealing the sacred soldiers.

With the repair of the Ten Thousand Soldiers, the Supreme Holy Soldier cannot be sealed at all, and will be torn apart by the terrible warrior gas of the Supreme Holy Soldier, but with the help of the Emperor-level strong, it will be different.

The emperor-level strongman can help him consolidate the acupoints and assist him to seal the Holy Paladin.

Two days later, Ten Thousand Soldiers sealed the Supreme Holy Soldier successfully.

"Tianbing, although I have successfully sealed the seal for you, the Supreme Soldier is too powerful, and the time you use cannot be too long, otherwise it will be very harmful to your body and should be used with caution!"

The imperial elder commanded.

"Yes, Ancestor!"

Wan Tianbing bowed as he should, with a sharp flash in his eyes.

Lu Ming, this time it is dead, there is no chance.

At the same time, Prince Jinwu was also doing some kind of secret cultivation.

This time, Lu Ming battled Prince Jinwu and Wan Tianbing only, spread throughout the ancient holy land.

The causes and consequences have also been dug up, and it has been spreading, and many people are paying attention.

Lu Ming, cultivated Wan Bing's Wan Bing tactics.

Lu Ming, stripped the feathers of Prince Jinwu Jiu.

This is the cause of the contradiction. Therefore, the Wanjia and Jinwu families attach great importance to this, and they can only win, not lose!

A few days later, the day of the appointment came.

Chapter 1758: Goodbye Longchen

The mountain where the Phoenix Palace is located is called Phoenix Mountain.

On the edge of Phoenix Mountain, there is a lake called Phoenix Lake.

On this day, Phoenix Lake was crowded very early.

Some people are fighting the two outstanding arrogances of the two forces of the ancient moon holy land, which makes many people wonder. Who is so bold, and is fighting two arrogances at the same time, how strong is this person?

Many young Tianjiao, and even many senior figures, were very curious and gathered in the four sides of Phoenix Lake, waiting for the start of the war.

"People from Phoenix Palace are here!"

Someone called.

Many people's eyes looked in the direction of the Phoenix Palace, and they saw a group of people stepping into the sky toward this side.

Most of them are young people, and there are also some senior figures who have a deep breath.

"Which one is Lu Ming!"

Someone asked.

"The young man in black robe standing beside Huang Ling is Lu Ming!"

"Oh, it seems that the cultivation base is not very deep, only to realize that Sheng Sheng has succeeded, and actually dare to fight Jinwu Sixth Prince and Wan Tianbing, the courage is really great!"

Some people say that there are senior figures here, who are extremely advanced, and even some quasi-imperial figures. Although Lu Ming used the illusion technique to hide the cultivation behavior, the cultivation behavior is too different and will still be seen.

"What? Talent Dacheng's cultivation behavior?"

"Good, but I heard rumors that this Lu Ming is probably the son of Chaos!"

"What? Son of Chaos? Really false, one of the Sons of God?"

"It is likely to be true, otherwise how to cultivate the Ten Thousand Soldiers of Ten Thousand Family, but even the son of Chaos or other sons of God, only represent the potential. When they are not growing up, they will still be killed by others! "

As soon as Lu Ming arrived, they caused heated discussions.

It can be seen that during this time, how hot the battle is, especially Lu Ming's identity, there are all kinds of rumors.

"Lu Ming, come on, I believe you will win!"

Huang Ling cheered Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled, stepped down into the air, landed on the Phoenix Lake, stood above the lake, and waited quietly.

Hiss!

At this time, the sky in the distance was illuminated by a series of lightning, which seemed to split the sky into pieces. Then, when the lightning disappeared, there was already a group of people on Phoenix Lake.

"Thunder God Sect's people are here!"

Someone whispered.

Thunder God Sect is a powerful force in the ancient moon holy land, and some powerful people come to watch it.

"Lu Ming, I hope you will win!"

In the Thunder God Sect, a young man spoke, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

"Brother Ye, when I win, you and I will drink a cup!"

Lu Ming smiled.

The young man who spoke just now is Ye Dongfang.

This caused many people to look sideways, Lu Ming, and Thunder God Sect's Tianjiao also familiar?

"It's really delusion, you have no chance to win!"

A cold voice sounded, and a group of noble temperaments came out of the air.

The strong of the 10,000 family arrived.

A lot of people came from the Wan family, there were young arrogances, as well as senior figures, all masters.

Among them, Wan Tianbing stepped down into the air and landed on the lake, standing opposite to Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, originally, I would be enough to cut you alone, but you must die to fight me and Prince Jinwu Liu, then I will let you die!"

Wan Tianbing sneered.

"Strength, it is not by mouth!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

Rumble!

At this moment, the sky roared, and it seemed that there were giants stepping on the void.

In fact, that's it.

The colossus with nine heads and a height of 100 meters, like a jade, pulled a huge chariot and crushed the void.

Ao...

The nine-headed 100-meter-tall colossus stops not far away, giving a strong visual impact.

"The people of the Idol Sect are here, too!"

Someone made a loud voice and looked dignified.

There are many powerful forces in the ancient moon holy land, but there are also strong and weak points. The God Sect is an extremely powerful force.

Lu Ming's eyes also looked towards the chariot.

He remembered it well, when Longchen was rescued by a terrible strongman of the Deity Sect.

At this time, on the chariot, out of a group, not many, only a dozen.

The person headed is a young man with ordinary looks, but his eyes are as good as electricity, and he has a domineering attitude.

"Longchen!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, but did not expect to really see Long Chen.

Long Chen looked at Lu Ming and smiled.

"Lu Ming, long time no see!"

Long Chen spoke, his voice thick, but with a trace of excitement.

He and Lu Ming also come from the Shenhuang Continent. At this moment they are far away from each other, so it is inevitable that they will meet again.

"I haven't seen you for a long time, Long Chen. After the battle is over, let's recount!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Long Chen nodded, and stood with the people of the Idol Sect.

Does Lu Ming know the people of the Idol Sect?

Many people felt shocked, Lu Ming, quite a lot of people knew.

At this time, Jianguang broke through, and there were strong men in the Great Sword Sect. Then, in the Bird Palace, there were strong men in the Thousand Earth Sect.

All are powerful forces of the Holy Land.

It is estimated that most of the powerful forces came only after hearing the rumors of the son of Chaos.

quack! ...

At this time, a screaming chirp sounded, and in the distance, dozens of golden lights shot towards this side, which were dozens of three-legged golden black.

The people of the Jinwu family have arrived.

Dozens of three-legged golden blackbirds stopped at the height of Phoenix Lake, covered with golden fire, and there seemed to be dozens of rounds of sun in the sky.

Uh!

One of the three-legged Jinwu, one wing, flew down the Phoenix Lake, standing side by side with Wan Tianbing, with golden eyes, emitting a cold light, staring at the landing sound.

It is Jinwu Sixth Prince!

"Wan Tianbing, this guy, leave it to me!"

The cold and proud voice of Prince Jinwu Sixth sounded.

"here you are?"

Wan Tianbing's eyes narrowed.

"Yes, every Lu Ming, I am enough to kill!"

The voice of Prince Jinwu Six sounded, and then a flap of wings, like a golden light, flew towards the landing Ming, the wings fluttered, and the sun's fire was like a blade, cutting through the void and slashing towards Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stepped on the lake, like a figure, rushed to Jinwu Sixth Prince, his palm was like a sword, and slashed out. Suddenly, those flame blades, all shattered, Lu Ming's palm kept non-stop, and Jinwu Sixth Prince's wings , Hit together.

bump!

As if the two giant mountains collided, a terrible vibration, strong strength, immediately caused Phoenix Lake to stir up a thousand waves.

"Kill, the day will die!"

Prince Jinwu shouted, the whole day's fire was burning, and even the space was twisted, his body shrunk into a ball, as if it had really turned into a round of the sun, smashing towards the landing.

The law of Lu Ming's chaos circulates throughout the body, exerts his powers in prison, turns his palm into a fist, and continuously bombards.

Every punch seems to have a prison monument, blasting towards the other party.

Chapter 1759: Two battles

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A terrible collision continued to sound, and the two collided for hundreds of times in a row. Prince Jinwu Liu like a ball and flew away from a distance.

He spread his wings and fanned wildly a few times before he stopped.

"This Lu Ming is so strong, he is covered with a layer of chaotic light, and he has no fear of the sun of the Jinwu family!"

"The law of chaos is really the law of chaos. Lu Ming is really the son of chaos!"

"The son of Chaos, one of the Sons of God, actually appeared in the ancient moon holy land. I heard that in the Heavenly Emperor City, the Son of Death and the Son of Eternity, both sons of God, also appeared!"

"Not only the son of God, but also a lot of royal bodies appeared in the Heavenly Emperor City, which is amazing, the world is coming!"

"The collision of the princes, the era of the kings fighting for battle is coming!"

Around, many senior figures lamented again and again.

"You are not enough, Wan Tianbing, let's go together!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded.

"as you wish!"

Wan Tianbing spoke indifferently, and his whole body was lit up one by one, and the pieces of the Holy Soldier flew out.

There are more than one hundred pieces in total.

Among them, there are three great soldiers.

Ten Thousand Soldiers held a sword of the level of the Grand Paladin. The air of the soldiers gathered, the momentum was terrifying, and the sharp breath, stirring in the Phoenix Lake, a terrible sword mark.

Uh!

Wan Tianbing surrounded the saints and slammed towards the landing. Jianguang shook the sky and slashed towards Lu Ming.

"Die to me!"

The sixth prince of Jinwu, Chang Xiao, had a wing, like a golden light killing Lu Ming, but before he arrived, the fiery sun of the sun would kill Ming landing.

At the same time, the claws of the three-legged golden black dragon were extremely sharp, and Lu Ming was caught.

The three-legged Jinwu, the third Jinwu claw, is extremely terrifying, claiming to be indestructible and capable of crushing the Paladin.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming points out two in a row, using the chaos to refer to the 20% fire, and two huge fingers are formed, pointing to Jinwu Sixth Prince and Wan Tianbing.

boom! boom!

Two roars sounded, and Wan Tianbing and Prince Jinwu Liu shuddered, gliding backwards, leaving two terrible waves in the air.

Many people took a breath, and Lu Ming was so strong. With World War I and World War II, he was able to force Wan Tianbing and Jinwu Sixth Prince to the downwind. It was amazing.

The most important thing is that Lu Ming's cultivation behavior was only to make the Holy Prosperity, and Wan Tianbing and the Sixth Prince Jinwu were already consummates of the Holy Prosperity.

With the cultivation of the high realm, it is still invincible.

The people of the Jinwu family are very uncomfortable.

"It is worthy of being a son of chaos, and the fighting power is so amazing. In a battle of the same level, in addition to being the other sons and kings, there is no one can beat it!"

An old man opened his mouth and marveled.

Many young people are arrogant and pale.

This kind of combat power is much stronger than them.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Wan Tianbing and Prince Jinwu Liu Xiao, this battle, they can not be defeated.

There were more lights on Wan Tianbing, and there was actually a Paladin flying out, making him more powerful.

And the sun above Prince Jinwu's head really appeared a round of sun, shining brilliantly, exuding terrible power.

"Destroy under my sun!"

Prince Jinwu roared, and the round of the sun directly roared towards the landing, as if it were really a round of sun, and Lu Ming would be burned.

This is the magic power of Prince Jinwu Liu, and its power has reached 40%.

The magical power of the four seasons is absolutely terrible.

This trick used, the ordinary Mingsheng is complete, even if there is more, it will be a dead end, to be burned to ashes, the strong of the general Shengsheng Xiaocheng, if the magical power is not deep, also have to retreat, Don't dare to hardwire.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

On Lu Ming, the law of chaos circulated, and he pointed it out.

Between heaven and earth, the law of chaos is manipulated, and endless energy converges toward the landing finger, and the energy of a hundred miles in a circle seems to be drained all at once.

A huge finger, like the finger of the god, pointed towards Prince Jinwu Liu.

Fingers collide with the hot sun in the air.

At this moment, a dazzling glare erupted in the sky, making people unable to open their eyes, and some of them were weak, and the tears that punctured all came out.

boom!

Then, with an explosion, it was like a round of the sun bursting apart, chaotic robbery continued, and it continued to strike forward, focusing heavily on Prince Jinwu Liu.

Prince Jinwu Liu screamed, his body flew away from the distance, the blood was scattered in Phoenix Lake, and the sky was full of golden feathers.

Sixth Prince Jinwu was hit hard.

And just after Lu Ming pointed out the Chaos Tribulation Finger, he stepped on the void, surrounded by the Paladin, and rushed towards Wan Tianbing.

Wan Tianbing also rushed towards the landing, and both of them used Wan Bing's tactics, and the qi of the soldiers gathered and collided fiercely. A qi of the soldiers, like a beam of light, rose into the sky, and the bursting sun, Intersect with each other.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the Divine Sword Skill broke out, shooting two swords from his eyes.

Although such arrogant characters such as Wan Tianbing have very strong soul power and have soul-defense treasures, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has made progress, and his soul power has been further strengthened, which still has an impact on the other party.

The magic sword stabs out, and Wan Tianbing's eyes show a trace of pain.

Uh!

Lu Ming, holding a war sword of the level of the Great Paladin, slashed to Wan Tianbing.

Wan Tianbing roared, struggling to fight back, and also cut a sword light.

The two's war swords were cut together, and the shaking sky buzzed, and then a figure retreated backward.

It was Wan Tianbing. During the head-on confrontation, he was suppressed by Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming continued to kill Wan Tianbing, the momentum was like a rainbow, the murderous rush to the sky, and Ni Bafang.

Wan Tianbing broke out with all his strength, struggling to fight back.

when! when! when!

In the spirit of the Hong war soldiers, the two constantly collided, but each time the collision, Wan Tianbing had to step back a few steps. After dozens of consecutive moves, he had already stepped back hundreds of steps.

His arms began to tremble.

"Lu Ming, go die!"

At this time, Wan Tianbing showed a terrible color, and in a hole in his eyebrows, there was a radiant brilliance. Then, a huge battle axe emerged, emitting terrible fluctuations.

"Sovereign Soldier, that's the Sovereign Soldier. How could Wan Tianbing seal the Sovereign Soldier?"

Around, someone exclaimed.

"It must be the emperor-level strongmen who helped out, otherwise, by virtue of Wan Tianbing's cultivation behavior, he could never seal the successful Paladin, and he would be torn apart by the Paladin!"

"Yes, Lu Ming is in danger. Wan Tianbing was originally not much weaker than him. As soon as the Holy Soldier came out, Lu Ming would be unable to resist!"

A voice came out, Huang Ling, Mu Qingxue a few people, showing a worried color.

In Long Chen's eyes, the shimmering light shone without worry.

"Dead!"

Wan Tianbing held the Axe of the Holy Paladin, and one axe was split, and the void shook, as if to be split by this axe.

when!

Lu Ming resisted with the Great Paladin's War Sword, and the War Sword sent out a terrible shock. A powerful force that couldn't be resisted came in. Lu Ming's body was directly blasted away and even retreated for thousands of kilometers before he stood firm.

Chapter 1760: Beat one by one

"Sovereign soldier, it is really a strong force!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he found that there was a gap in the war sword in his hand.

The Great Paladin, really couldn't bear with the Supreme Paladin.

Wan Tianbing suppressed Lu Ming with a single blow, and his spirit was greatly boosted. His body was like a streamer, and he appeared in front of Lu Ming instantly, and the tomahawk was cut again.

when!

This time, Lu Ming was also blasted, and even a crack appeared on the war sword.

"Kill, kill Lu Ming!"

"Ten Thousand Soldiers, kill him with one blow!"

Over the Wan family, there were young people clamoring, and old people speaking coldly.

"kill!"

The morale of the Wantian soldiers was like a rainbow, and the battle axe was like a storm.

Lu Ming waved his hands. Around his body, two shield paladins flew out, blocking him.

bump! bump!

The battle axe was cut off, and the two shield paladins were directly split in half.

Ming Shengbing, in front of the Supreme Shengbing, is as fragile as tofu.

when! when!

Another two consecutive moves, Lu Ming was repelled continuously.

"Ten Thousand Soldiers, use your cultivation practices to seal the Supreme Holy Soldier and use the Supreme Holy Soldier.

Lu Ming spoke, his voice was still very calm.

"Enough to kill you!"

Wan Tianbing screamed, and the offensive was mad.

He really can't delay the time, as Lu Ming said, now, he feels terrible pressure, the huge warrior gas, tearing his body, his skin surface, has penetrated A thin layer of blood beads came out, he had to solve Lu Ming as soon as possible.

"is it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, then his eyebrows glowed, and a Tai Chi array emerged.

"go with!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, the Tai Chi array exudes a brilliant brilliance, and a round of Tai Chi pattern circulates on the surface, suppressing towards the Tian Tianbing.

when!

Wan Tianbing's giant axe was heavily chopped on the Tai Chi array. The Tai Chi array was even more radiant, and violent vibrations occurred. After being hit and flew back, there was no trace on the surface of the Tai Chi array.

"how come?"

Wan Tianbing's eyes were unbelievable. Lu Ming was what a treasure. Even the Paladin could block it, and there were no scars.

Then he went to the landing again.

Lu Ming sacrificed the Tai Chi array to resist. Although every time, the Tai Chi array would be struck away, but every time, it blocked the attack of Ten Thousand Soldiers, and he didn't have any scars.

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth. The Tai Chi array may well be an emperor-level treasure, but Lu Ming can't fully exert its power yet.

"Break me!"

Wan Tianbing shouted, screaming madly towards the landing, but every time, he was blocked by the Tai Chi array.

The people of Wanjia's face gloomy.

"This son Lu Ming is really stunning, and mastering the laws of chaos, he is undoubtedly the son of chaos!"

An old woman in the Phoenix Palace opened her mouth with admiration.

"The Son of Chaos is known as one of the Sons of God. He has great luck and talents. Since ancient times, as long as the Son of God who controls the ten strongest laws, as long as he does not die, his achievements are unimaginable!"

"This son is very close to the Phoenix Spirit. In this case, my Phoenix Palace can only make friends, not offend. If I grow up in the future, it will also be beneficial to my Phoenix Palace!"

"Not bad!"

Several senior figures in the Phoenix Palace opened their mouths to communicate with each other.

call out!

At this moment, behind Lu Ming, a terrible sound of breaking the sky sounded, and Prince Jinwu Liu came to him again.

"Don't dare to attack the injured body, then you will be cut!"

Lu Ming uttered indifferently, holding a sword in the hands of the Great Paladin, and suddenly cut a sword back.

Now, within Lu Ming's body, six great sacred soldiers were sealed, how terrifying the power was, a sword came out, and a scream of screaming sounded, accompanied by golden feathers flying, one of the wings of Prince Jinwu Liu was directly cut by Lu Ming Down.

Prince Jinwu was originally injured by Lu Ming, and he was certainly not Lu Ming's opponent.

Prince Jinwu was shocked, and the remaining wing flapped desperately.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and put away the wings of Prince Jinwu Liu, and then pointed out with one finger, a terrible finger, pointing towards Prince Jinwu Liu, who was frightened and fled desperately, but it was too late, Chaos robbery pointed, approaching him very quickly.

call out!

At this moment, a golden light flashed on the fingers of Chaos Tribulation, directly breaking the fingers of Chaos Tribulation, and let Prince Jin Wuliu escape his life.

It was an old man of the Jinwu family who rescued the sixth prince of Jinwu.

"It's mean!"

Mu Qingxue was straight-talking, drinking directly, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

The strong man of the Jinwu family glanced at Mu Qingxue indifferently, without speaking.

Lu Ming glanced coldly at the Jinwu clan, but did not chase after the sixth prince Jinwu, looking at Wan Tianbing.

At this time, Wan Tianbing had blood-red eyes and was covered in blood.

This is not Lu Ming's blood, but his own. He was torn apart by the anti-bite force of the Supreme Paladin, and the anti-bite force is getting stronger and stronger, and Wan Tianbing can no longer bear it.

Suddenly, Wan Tianbing's body shook, his mouth vomited blood, and his breath quickly subsided.

"kill!"

Will Lu Ming miss such an opportunity, Tai Chi array is suspended above his head, holding a war sword, and killing Wan Tianbing.

Wan Tianbing could only barely raise the battle axe and stand in front of him.

when!

Wan Tianbing's body, like a cannonball, was blasted out. Even, he couldn't hold the battle axe in his hand. The battle axe vibrated and came out, and he was also shot and flew out.

Lu Ming stepped on the void, holy force rolled a roll of Wan Tianbing's tomahawk, and put it into the storage ring, while the war sword continued to kill Wan Tianbing.

Wan Tianbing was horrified at this time, and his body was torn apart. He was hit hard. How could he stop Lu Ming from hitting him?

"Do not!"

Wan Tianbing shouted.

"enough!"

An old man in Wanjia stepped out in one step, waved his hand, a divine force like a ribbon, a roll of Ten Thousand Soldiers, and pulled Ten Thousand Soldiers behind him, then a cold light flashed in his eyes, a palm shot, a huge palm print, Going to the landing and slamming Lu Ming to kill.

"not good!"

Lu Ming's face changed a lot. He didn't expect that the other party was so despicable that he directly intervened, and even shot him.

Although, the opponent just hit a hand, but the opponent's state is too high, the power is still terrible.

Buzz!

The tai chi array above Lu Ming's head vibrated, exuding a brilliant brilliance, becoming extremely fast, and rushing towards the huge palm print. At the same time, Lu Ming broke out with all his strength and gave a single finger.

The power of Chaos Tribulation fully exploded, and a huge Chaos Tribulation pointed forward, and his figure retreated quickly.

boom!

The Tai Chi array bears the brunt, hit by a huge palm, and shakes madly. The Tai Chi pattern on it is directly dissipated, and suddenly becomes smaller. He flew towards the landing, and fell into Lu Ming's eyebrows, and disappeared.