

D Emperor 1761

Chapter 1761: Confrontation

The huge palm imprints kept on slamming down, colliding with the chaotic fingers.

Chaos robbery means that the light of chaos is radiated, and the power is terrifying, but Lu Ming's cultivation base, after all, is too weak, and still can't block the other's palm, and collapses.

However, after continuous resistance, the opponent's palm print has been weakened by a large part, and the remaining palm power continues to blast towards Lu Ming.

"Block it!"

Lu Ming stepped back while resisting with all his strength. In front of him, there were more than 100 pieces of sacred soldiers suspended. A layer of dragon scales appeared on the surface of his body. The dragon scales also circulated the law of chaos.

boom!

Sweeping his palms and crushing everything, Lu Ming's body shook violently, retreating thousands of kilometers backward, a mouthful of blood spewed out, and his face was pale.

Ok?

A cold light flashed through the eyes of the old man of the Wan Family. His palm did not kill Lu Ming, but Lu Ming was injured. His palm was cut out. This time, it was a sword, amazing nine days, as if it could break everything. .

At this moment, a phoenix chirp sounded, and a light flew out, blocking the sword light.

The Wanjqiang looked at the Phoenix Palace and said coldly, "Why, the Phoenix Palace wants to stop me?"

"Nonsense, the Jinwu family is shameless, your family is even more shameless, the younger generation can't fight Lu Ming, and the older generation's shot is simply mean and shameless!"

Mu Qingxue scolded directly.

"Shut up!"

Ten thousand strong people scolded.

"Shut up? I'm mean and shameless, and I'm not allowed to say anything!"

Mu Qingxue shouted.

The power behind Mu Qingxue is also very powerful, he has no fear of Wanjia.

"Qing Xue is right. One month ago, under the eyes of everyone, Lu Ming and Wan Tianbing and the Jinwu Sixth Prince battled each other. This is a battle of the younger generation, not to mention life and death, but now, the predecessors not only rescued Wan Tianbing, also shot Lu Ming, is it too much?"

Huang Ling followed.

"It's not too shameful, it's just shameless. Just now Wan Tianbing took the upper hand, he yelled and killed Lu Ming. When Wan Tianbing lost, the older generations shot out to save people, and they shot Lu Ming directly. This is Wan Jia. It's really good to know how to do it!"

Long Chen also spoke indifferently.

Continuously ridiculed by several younger generations, the ten thousand strong men have a somber face and are extremely ugly.

Afterwards, the Wanjia strongmen looked at Lu Ming and scolded: "Boy, hand over the Supreme Axe of the Paladin, I will spare you!"

"Forgive me not to die? Hahaha, it's ridiculous!"

Lu Ming laughed, stepped forward, faced the Wanjia Powerhouse, and said, "I never thought that a holy land force like Wanjia could shame it, and such a force could also be called a holy land force. , It's ridiculous!"

"Today, I was in a battle with Wan Tianbing and Prince Jinwu Sixth. If I lose, you are killed, and if they lose, you are not eligible to intervene. What's more, the battle axe is my loot, you What is the qualification to take it back?"

"Indiscriminate, dare to insult my family, find death!"

The eyes of the Wanjia Powerful exhaled a cold killing opportunity, and stepped out in one step, terrifyingly breathing, and pressed toward the landing.

But an old man in the Phoenix Palace also blocked it in one step, and his breath broke out, blocking the Wanjia strong.

"Phoenix Palace, is determined to fight against my Wanjia?"

Ten thousand old people said coldly.

"Do you think that the Phoenix Palace will be afraid?"

An old lady in Phoenix Palace smiled faintly.

"Haha, everyone in the room, as I see it, seeing the Wanjia people and the people of the Jinwu family, it is better to retreat from Sanshe. It is best not to let them learn, or to fight, lose, and be humiliated by the other party. Victory, the other party's elder figures immediately came to kill you!"

Lu Ming laughed, with a deep satire.

"Yes, in my opinion, the juniors of the Wanjia and Jinwu families will not come out at home, they can't afford to lose!"

Mu Qingxue shouted.

The people of the Wanjia and Jinwu families are getting more and more gloomy.

"Boy, hand over that wing. That's all for today!"

At this time, a strong man of the Jinwu family stepped out, with golden eyes, looking at Lu Ming.

"It's ridiculous, that's my booty too. Toasted Jinwu wings to eat tonight, it must be delicious!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

He was upset, very upset.

This is an unfair battle. As he said, if he is defeated, he will definitely be killed by the other party, but the other party is defeated. The other party's senior figures directly shot to save the Jinwu Sixth Prince and Wan Tianbing.

Now, asking him for loot again, will Lu Ming hand it over?

"Come on, you are looking for death!"

All the powerful people of the Jinwu family erupted in a terrible murder, stepped out, their eyes cold, and forced to the landing.

Ao...

In the sky, there was a dragon elephant crying, and Long Chen came from the foot of the void. Behind him, he followed the strong man of the deity, pushing the strong man of the Jinwu family.

"You gods, do you want to intervene?"

The Jinwu clan has a strong word, a dignified color flashed in their eyes.

The God Sect, the power is extremely terrible, the Jinwu family should be afraid.

"nonsense!"

Long Chen's answer is very simple, but already has a superficial attitude.

bump! bump! ...

The strong men of the Phoenix Palace stepped on the void and stood in front of Lu Ming.

The strong players of the Quartet began to face off.

All around, the other strong men watched excitedly. Do the powerful forces of the Quartet want to go to war today?

"Elder, Lu Ming is so talented, it is worth our friendship, and Lu Ming and I are also old!"

Ye Dong sent a voice to a strong Thunder God Sect.

Thunder God Sect's eyes flickered, then nodded, and gave a voice to several other Thunder God Sect's strong men, then a thunder flashed, and several Thunder God Sect elders appeared near the Wanjia strong men. In the past.

"Wanjia, Jinwu people, you are too much today!"

An old man of Thunder God Sect spoke.

This made the Wanjia and Jinwu people look even more ugly.

"Thunder God Sect, also have to intervene?"

A strong man in the Wanjia opened his mouth.

"The juniors play against each other. This is a matter for the juniors. How can they grow up if there is no genius in their own confrontation, and the elders should not intervene. This is the world of martial arts. It is an unwritten rule. ?"

"Your Wanjia and Jinwu clan can do this, and other forces can do the same. Wouldn't the younger disciples be slaughtered by older figures!"

An old man of Thunder God Sect spoke.

Although the voice of the old man of Thunder God Sect is calm, it contains murderous intention, and its meaning is obvious.

You Wanjia and Jinwu clan can do this, so other forces can do the same, unless the disciples of Wanjia and Jinwu clan will nest in the future, otherwise they will be killed.

Without the supplement of the fresh blood of the younger generation, any force will go to extinction.

The strong families of the Wanjia and Jinwu families have a very gloomy face.

"Okay, that's what happened today!"

A strong man from Wanjia waved his sleeves, and then looked coldly at Lu Ming, saying: "Don't think that after defeating Wan Tianbing and Jinwu Sixth Prince, you will be able to dominate the younger generation. Tianjiao, all went to Heavenly Emperor City, but they will soon return. When that happens, someone from my family will cut you off and leave!"

Subsequently, the people of the Wan family all walked away and left here.

Chapter 1762: Heavenly City

The remaining Jinwu family, although extremely unwilling, wanted to get back the wings of Prince Jinwu Sixth, but they were left with a force that was even more impossible.

"Lu Ming, some princes in front of my Jinwu family will also return from Heavenly Emperor City. If you dare to insult the Jinwu family, you will definitely die!"

A strong man of the Jinwu clan spoke out indifferently, and then took the Jinwu clan into Taodao Jianguang, and left here.

What he said insulted the Jinwu family was, of course, what Lu Ming said before, roasting the Jinwu wings.

In an instant, all the Wanjia and Jinwu families left and disappeared.

This war is over, but Lu Ming's name is bound to be thoroughly heard in the ancient moon holy land.

"Lu Ming, I haven't seen you in years. You are stronger. You deserve to be the No. 1 Divine Market!"

Long Chen came out of the air and smiled.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming gave Long Chen a fist, and then saluted the strong men of the Phoenix Palace, the Idol Sect and the Thunder God Sect, saying: "Lu Ming thank you for your help, Lu Ming remembers it!"

"Haha, nephew of Lu Mingxian needs no politeness. The behavior of the Wanjia and Jinwu families is really despicable. We can't look at it!"

An old man of Lei Shenzong laughed haughtily and was quite arrogant.

"Lu Ming, go have a drink!"

Ye Dongfang stepped over.

"Okay, let's go together, I will treat you today!"

Lu Ming nodded and smiled.

"Let's get together between you young people, our old man, don't get involved!"

The old man of Thunder Shenzong smiled, and then flickered with the other people of Thunder Shenzong, and left here.

"You go back first!"

Longchen commanded the strong of the Sect of the Elephant Sect. Obviously, the position of the Dragon Sect in the Sect of the Elephant Sect was not low.

The strong men of the Idol Sect nodded and left here. Finally, the strong men of the Phoenix Palace also left.

...

A bustling gathering place, in a bustling restaurant.

Lu Ming, Long Chen, Huang Ling, Mu Qingxue, Ye Dongfang, Xu Ran, six people formed a table.

The table was already filled with spirit wine and delicacies. Everyone pushed the cup to change the cup and ate and drank happily.

"Lu Ming, at first, the Shenxu mainland was different, and it has been seven or eight years since I saw it!"

Long Chen even sighed a few drinks.

For many years, the world was impermanent. Like Lu Ming, he also chose to join the Dragon God Valley, but he was caught by the Southern Temple of the mainland of the Shenxu mainland, imprisoned for nearly two years, and finally rescued by a peerless strongman of the God Sect Going and worshipping him as a teacher, he is now respected in the status of the deity.

"Actually, I haven't seen it in seven or eight years. Later, I returned to the God Market and saw that you were taken away by the strong man of the Elephant Sect!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"You were there?"

Long Chen was shocked.

"Ok!"

Lu Ming nodded and mixed him into the Nanshen Palace. He wanted to save Long Chen briefly, and said it briefly.

"Thank you!"

Long Chen raised his glass, and moved his eyes.

"Haha, don't thank me. Fortunately, there was a strong man of the Idol Sect, otherwise, I wouldn't be able to save you with my cultivation at that time!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Others were also surprised. Lu Ming and Long Chen did not expect to come from one place.

At this moment, Lu Ming's expression moved slightly, and then his brow flashed, and bubbles appeared on Lu Ming's shoulder.

"Dead Lu Ming, stinky Lu Ming, stuffed me in the pictures of mountains and rivers every day, eating and drinking here, tweeting!"

The bubbles came out, murmured unpleasantly, pouted, and then grabbed a hip flask, and sipped a few slurs, and the pink face immediately turned redder.

Long Chen, Huang Ling and others suddenly saw Lu Ming releasing a two- or three-year-old girl, stunned.

"Lu Ming, for many years, I don't think you have any children. Congratulations!"

Long Chen took a glass of wine and sipped it out.

"What?"

Lu Ming looked dazed.

"Lu Ming, you...you already have children!"

Huang Ling stared at Landing Ming with his big eyes, and then looked at the bubbles. The more he looked at the two, the more he felt like that. Deep in his eyes, there was a trace of loss.

"Wow, Huang Ling is about to cry, but Lu Ming, your daughter is so cute, come, auntie hug!"

Mu Qingxue came over and wanted to hold bubbles.

"No!"

Bubble shook his head like a rattle, jumped on Lu Ming, hugged Lu Ming's neck, and hung it tightly on Lu Ming.

"You misunderstood, she is not my daughter!"

Lu Ming said silently.

"Not your daughter? Don't quibble, I think she really looks like you!"

Mu Qingxue obviously did not believe it.

To be honest, the bubble and Lu Ming are really similar. That's because when the bubble turned into a subconscious form, it looks like Lu Ming's appearance.

"It's not true, she's called Bubble, the body is a **** beast, and it's not a human, you feel it carefully!"

Lu Ming couldn't laugh or cry, he could only explain.

Upon sensing, the people found that the bubble was not a human race, exuding the breath of a beast.

Of course, after the bubbles turned into shape, they couldn't sense what kind of animal the bubble was.

"Oh, it's really a beast!"

Mu Qingxue muttered, and Huang Ling, inexplicably relieved.

"Misunderstanding, misunderstanding, drinking!"

Long Chen smiled awkwardly.

Everyone clinks glasses in a row, the atmosphere is warm.

"Lu Ming, today you offended the Jinwu family and the Wanjia family, you have to be careful. Although today we are forced by our major forces and their elders are not easy to shoot, but the two major forces and the stronger arrogance. Soon after, Come back from Heavenly City!"

Ye Dongfang said.

Long Chen, Huang Ling, Mu Qingxue several people, their faces are all condensed.

"Yes, those arrogances are almost all cultivation practices above the Great Holy Realm, which is terrible!"

Huang Ling's face was also dignified.

"Emperor City? Why are those people all in Emperor City?"

Lu Ming wondered, Heavenly Emperor City, he heard it for the first time.

"Lu Ming, the place of Yuanshan, has nine holy places, the ancient moon holy place, is one of them, but it is not too strong, and the Emperor City is also one of the nine holy places, the first of the nine holy places!"

Long Chen explained.

Moving in Lu Ming's heart, Heavenly Emperor City was the head of the nine holy places.

"Emperor City is vast and immense. Legend has it that it was built by the ancient Emperor. In the Emperor City, there are many powerful forces that are more terrifying than the ancient moon holy land. About a year ago, there was news from the Emperor City and some emperor figures appeared. It is necessary to form the Yuanshan Shengyuan, and to gather Tianjiao from the entire Yuanshan land to practice!"

"The Tianjiao of the entire Yuanshan land enters, and there will be an emperor who personally lectures. This is a real figure of the great emperor, and there are more than one. As soon as this news came out, the entire Yuanshan land was shaken, and many powerful Tianjiao, They were the first to rush to the Heavenly Emperor City, and I heard that the Heavenly Emperor City gathered together.

Long Chen explained.

"Emperor? Real emperor?"

Lu Ming wondered, she heard Long Chen's words, something unusual.

Isn't that what they say is not a real emperor?

Chapter 1763: Division of Wudi Realm

"Lu Ming, your specific division of the Emperor Wu Realm should not be clear!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

Lu Ming nodded, not long after he first came to the ancient moon holy land. Previously in Cangzhou, he didn't even have an emperor-level figure. He naturally didn't know the specific division of Wu Emperor's figures.

"The Emperor Wu level is actually divided into several realms. The one who has just broken through the Emperor Wu is the little emperor, and then upward, the middle emperor. The middle emperor goes up, and the big emperor goes up. , Divided into seven stars!"

Huang Ling explained.

Lu Ming shook his heart.

The realm of Emperor Wu actually contained so many realms.

Little emperor, middle emperor, big emperor, heaven emperor, each emperor is divided into seven stars.

How amazing is this?

"Like the ancient moon holy land, the emperor-level powerfuls of the emperor-level forces are generally the realm of little emperors. They are not really emperors, but many people under the Emperor Wu will respect those emperor-level characters as emperors. Only those who truly reach the position of the great emperor are the real great emperors. The word emperor will be added after the title, such as the reincarnation emperor in the battle of the hundred races!"

Huang Ling then explained.

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming understood that usually the emperor they said was not the emperor, but the honorific title of everyone.

Such as Cangdi, Yundi, Qianwu Wudi, etc., they are not emperors, so the title does not include the word emperor.

For example, Emperor Cang, in Cangzhou, everyone is respected as Emperor. Of course, they are also people of Cangzhou. They don't know the specific division of Emperor Wu.

The reincarnation emperor is the real emperor.

"Wu Emperor Realm, there are so many realms, it is estimated that characters like Cang Emperor are just little emperors. The road to the peak is very long, but this is also more interesting!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the color of anticipation flashed.

The path of martial arts is long, and in the process of climbing, is it not a pleasure?

"The characters of the emperor are the people standing on the top of the mountain. Today, the ancient moon holy land does not know whether it is, and in the emperor city, several emperors came forward to form the Yuanshan Holy Monastery. This is something that has never been done. Naturally It has attracted countless days of arrogance!"

Ye Dongfang said, his eyes also showed the yearning color.

"Is there a strong man in the throne of heaven in the land of Yuanshan?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I don't know!"

Huang Ling, Long Chen and others shook their heads.

"Legends say that Tiandi City was established by Tiandi, but now, Tiandi is a legend, and it is not visible in the world, and Great Emperor is the pinnacle!"

Long Chen sighed.

"There was a realm above the emperor that day?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"There are legends, but they are too far away, legendary legends!"

Huang Ling thought for a moment.

Lu Ming couldn't calm down, he thought a lot.

Where are the top ten beasts?

Egg egg once said that the top ten war beasts are the pinnacle of the world, the great emperor or the heavenly emperor?

At the beginning, Lu Ming had seen the Titan beetle shot, and it was really terrible, it could be destroyed.

Also, Chaos Emperor, said to be stronger than the top ten war beasts, what realm is it?

After thinking for a while, Lu Ming shook his head and pulled his thoughts back. These are now too far away from him.

"Yuanshan Shengyuan, has it been held?"

Lu Ming changed the subject.

"No, I heard that it has been built, and I believe it will not be long before it will be convened. This time those Tianjiao returned from the Emperor City to prepare for the battle and wait for the convocation of Yuanshan Shengyuan. After all, they want to enter Yuanshan Shengyuan. , It's not that easy!"

Long Chen said.

Everyone chatted and drank again, the time passed quickly, and a few hours passed in a blink of an eye.

Lu Ming knew a lot of information he didn't know before.

Although Lu Ming got a part of Jiulong's memory, it was only a part after all, and many of them were missing. Moreover, Jiulong fell in the distant past. The memory of Yuanlu is almost blank.

"Lu Ming, I have something to ask, how about we go out and say?"

Long Chen spoke.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"We should go too!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

Then, Huang Ling, Ye Dongfang, Xu Ran and others all left.

Lu Ming settled the bill and left with Long Chen.

It was already night, and the two walked in the air, walking above the clouds.

"How is Shenhua now?"

Long Chen asked.

Lu Ming was not surprised, he knew Longchen would definitely ask.

"Shenhua is now unified..."

Lu Ming briefly talked about what happened in the Shenhua Continent.

After listening, Long Chen was silent for a long time.

Lu Ming did not speak.

After all, one of the hegemonic forces that Long Chen was born in was destroyed by him, and the Xie family, even closed their doors, proclaimed themselves for thousands of years.

And Long Chen's fiancée is the princess of the Xie family, Xie Nianlin.

For a long time, Long Chen sighed and said: "Unexpectedly, what happened to Shenhua, but this is also good. In fact, when I saw you, I knew that the situation of Shenhua was mostly stable!"

"Don't you blame me?"

Lu Ming asked.

"What's so strange about the situation? There are so many stories happening in this world every day, many forces are dying and many forces are born. This is the constant rule of this world. If I change it to be You will do the same!"

Long Chen smiled.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming said.

"Thank you for me, thank you for letting Xie's family go!"

Long Chen smiled, pondered for a while, and then said: "When does it seem that I'm going to go back to the desert, I want to bring Nian Lin out, is it not a violation of the oath?"

"Naturally, it doesn't count. When will you go back, can the Sect of Gods have a teleportation array?"

Lu Ming asked.

It's been years since I left, and Lu Ming also wanted to go back.

"There is no teleportation array to the Shenxu mainland group. For the ancient moon holy land, the Shenxu continental group is too biased. No force will open such a teleportation group. As far as I know, only Cangzhou's Some forces, as well as the Yunzhou and Dizhou forces, are relatively close to the Shenxu mainland group, and they have opened up a teleportation array!"

Long Chen said.

"What? Only Cangzhou, Yunzhou and Dizhou have teleportation arrays?"

Lu Ming's face changed.

"Good, why? Is there something big happening in these three states?"

Long Chen asked.

"Not bad!"

At the moment, Lu Ming talked about evil spirits.

"It's actually a cult of evil spirits. In this matter, I'll go back and tell Master to see if I can ask Master to send someone to Cangzhou to suppress the evil spirits!"

Long Chen said.

Lu Ming nodded. If there is a strong sect that kills evil spirits, it would be better.

"Lu Ming, I haven't seen it in many years. How about you and I discussing with each other?"

Long Chen suddenly spoke, and a powerful warfare filled him.

"Just what I want!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth, and also had a strong fighting intention, which came out.

Chapter 1764: Lu Mingzhan Longchen

Long Chen was the first person of the younger generation in Shenhua Continent. He was awakened by one of the top ten war beasts. The blood of the ancient dragon is extremely powerful and unparalleled in combat power.

Behind them, the big figures worshipping the deity of the gods came to the ancient moon holy land.

After so many years, Lu Ming was also curious as to what step Longchen had reached.

boom! boom!

The two stood tall, facing each other, and a breath of terror erupted in their bodies. The breath of the two collided fiercely. In an instant, the clouds of the four sides were directly exploded and scattered away.

"Mingsheng is complete!"

As soon as the breath was exposed, Lu Ming saw that Long Chen's cultivation practice was the consummation of Ming Sheng, not far from the Great Saint.

This is also normal. Although the cultivation practice of Longchen was surpassed by Lu Ming, Lu Ming came to the ancient moon holy place and worshipped the gods as strong teachers. The resources he received were definitely far more than Lu Ming's. Is also normal.

Roar! Ao!

A sound of Longyin and an imagery sounded at the same time, and a vision of heaven and earth appeared at the top of the two people's heads.

A Kowloon, an archaic dragon elephant, all have the world of Ni Ni, overlooking the majesty and majesty of the Eight Wastelands.

Then the two moved at the same time.

Two figures rushed towards each other at the same time.

On Lu Ming's body, the law of chaos circulated, and the prisoner's celestial power was displayed, and the palm of his hand was split out, and his palm seemed to turn into a prison monument, and suppressed toward Longchen.

To Longchen, Lu Ming didn't keep his hand, all broke out.

Ao!

Long Chen's body sounded constantly, his body swelled in a circle, his arms grew faster, his muscles knotted, as if full of endless power.

The palms of the two hit hard together, hitting hard.

Boom!

For example, when two stars collide, the sky trembles, the space fluctuates violently, and an invisible force bursts from the place where the two meet, sweeping thousands of miles, and destroying all the clouds.

The two separated with a single blow, and their bodies retreated at the same time.

"What a terrible power, this is... the rule of extreme strength!"

Lu Ming's thoughts turned sharply, and he saw Longchen's law.

The law of Longchen is the law of extreme strength, known as the ultimate power, the law circulates, raises his hands and throws his feet, can send out terrifying power, and break the law.

This is a terrible law. Although it is not as good as the ten strongest laws, it will not be too far apart. It is one of the most terrible laws under the ten strongest laws.

"Come again!"

Longchen's fighting intention is like a rainbow, like an ancient idol, with his foot on the void, his strength goes to poverty.

"Good to come!"

Lu Ming has nothing to fear. What he cultivates is the law of chaos, one of the strongest laws between heaven and earth, and the ability to prison and heaven. The combination of the two, in every blow, contains immense power and can suppress everything.

Boom!

The two bombed together for the second time, and there was a more intense roar between heaven and earth.

This time, the two shuddered and then continued to bombard together.

Boom! Boom! ...

Horrible collisions happened one after another. The two seemed to be transformed into ancient wild beasts. They pressed the world, and the two figures flickered in the sky, with terrible energy, bursting out continuously.

In a blink of an eye, the two battled hundreds of moves, regardless of outcome.

The spirit body of Longchen is also a medium-day spirit body. The law is the law of extreme strength. Both of these two sides are slightly weaker than Lu Ming, but the cultivation base is much stronger than Lu Ming.

It is difficult for the two to fight.

bump!

It was another trick, and the two figures backed away.

"Happy, Lu Ming. Next, I'm going to perform the magical technique, you have to be careful!"

In Long Chen's eyes, the fighting spirit was stronger.

"One another!"

Lu Ming spoke, his body full of blood and blood, and the law of chaos circulated throughout his body.

"Strengthen Idol Fist!"

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

The two shouted at the same time, showing their fingers of chaos.

Lu Ming did not hide his strength, but exploded with all his strength. Three out of three fingers of chaos broke out with all his strength. A huge finger, like the finger of a god, pointed towards Longchen.

And Long Chen punched out, a giant elephant appeared in the sky, screamed up in the sky, stepped on the void, and leaped towards the landing, as if to destroy all time.

boom!

Chaos robbery refers to the bombardment with the colossus, and then an explosive roar erupted, and Lu Ming and Long Chen, by this force, drifted back hundreds of miles away from each other and looked at each other.

"Lu Ming, I haven't seen you for years. You are still so strong. I am really excited about today's battle. How can we learn from each other again?"

Long Chen said.

"You are also very strong, we will learn from each other!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"In a few days, when there is news from my Master, I will go find you again!"

After speaking, Long Chen turned around and walked away. Of course, Lu Ming did not find that Long Chen's hand in his sleeve was shaking.

After Long Chen left, Lu Ming shook some numb hands and smiled bitterly: "My cultivation is still weak!"

To be honest, Long Chen is very strong, and Lu Ming faintly feels that Long Chen may not have used his full strength in the last trick.

Of course, Lu Ming's methods are not limited to these. If he really wants to fight with all his strength, Long Chen may not be able to win him.

With a slight smile, Lu Ming turned and walked away, returning to the Phoenix Palace.

In the next few days, Lu Ming spent time in cultivation.

Three days later, Long Chen came to the Phoenix Palace.

"Your Master does not agree?"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

Long Chen also had a bitter face. He sat down in the seat in Lu Ming's other courtyard, took a bottle of wine, and sipped, saying: "Yes, I and Master have talked about evil spirits, and I want Master to send someone to kill Evil spirit religion, but the master refused directly, he said, these small things, let me solve it myself!"

"Leave it to yourself?"

Lu Ming is also quite speechless.

"Hey, it seems that I can't go back for the time being. Only by working hard to practice, in the future will you be able to kill Cangzhou and return to Shenhuang in a teleportation array!"

Long Chen said helplessly.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, it seems that this is Master Longchen's test to him.

"It's so fragrant, and I have some wine!"

A naive voice came from outside the courtyard, and then I saw that the bubble came in from the outside, and behind him, followed the Phoenix Spirit.

In the past few days, the bubble has also become familiar with the Phoenix Spirit, and every day nests together, running around in the Phoenix Palace. The Phoenix Palace has a lot of sacred medicine and entered her stomach.

"Little girl also likes to drink and give you an altar!"

A wine jar appeared in Long Chen's hand and threw it to the bubble.

Bubble grabbed in his hand, opened the cover, took a big sip, his eyes narrowed with joy.

"This little guy is really greedy!"

Huang Ling walked in and smiled.

"Exactly, I still have a golden black wing here, I haven't eaten it yet!"

Lu Ming smiled, took out a golden cancan wing, Shengli surged, pulled out the black feathers of the wings, and began to grill.

Huang Ling was a little stunned, but Lu Ming did not dare to grill Jinwu wings.

Soon, the aroma was pungent, and several people began to eat, especially bubbles, and the mouth was full of oil, and the eyes were narrowed.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Ming's face changed, and a token was rushed out of him, emitting a bright light.

Hundred yuan token!

Chapter 1765: The ultimate assessment of Hunyuanzong

Hundred yuan token suddenly rushed out, making Lu Ming surprised.

But at the next moment, Long Chen and Huang Ling both glowed together and rushed out of a mixed token.

Obviously, Huang Ling also received the Hunyuan token, and Lu Ming was not surprised. It is said that the Hunyuan token was given to people with strong potential. Before the Huangling broke into the emperor, he was awakened by the undead. Phoenix Bloodline, one of the top ten fighting beasts, is not weaker than Longchen, and it is normal to get the Hundred Yuan token.

"Is the final test of Hunyuanzong coming?"

Huang Lingjiao said with a hint of expectation in his eyes.

"The final test of Hunyuanzong!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

When he got the Hundred Yuan Token, there was a voice passed to him, meaning that he passed the preliminary test. Later, Tu Yi once told Lu Ming that the Hundred Yuan token was related to the issue of the Hyun Yuan Sect.

In fact, Lu Ming has been waiting. After so many years, is it finally coming?

Three mixed tokens are suspended above the heads of three people, the light is getting brighter and brighter.

Finally, three beams of light were formed to cover the three.

"I...I'm going too, tweeted!"

Bubbles flew over Lu Ming's arms. Lu Ming was initially afraid that the beam of light would repel the bubble. After all, the bubble didn't have a mixed token. Unexpectedly, the beam of light was nothing unusual.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The beam of light buzzed, and then Lu Ming, Huang Ling, and Long Chen disappeared here, of course, and bubbles.

Lu Ming feels that he is traveling through time and space. This feeling is very similar to going to the Hall of Chaos. It should be through a long space.

Suddenly, his body shook and Lu Ming discovered that he appeared on a small boat.

"This is where?"

Lu Ming looked around.

In all directions, all of them are covered by clouds, and there is a vast area, surrounded by clouds and clouds, without distinction between east and west, north and south, and no land and sky.

Below him, a flat boat, just suspended in the vast clouds.

"Brother Lu Ming!"

Bubble also came in, just beside Lu Ming, looking around curiously.

"The last generation of space-time spirit rats is one of the main halls of the nine halls of the Hunyuanzong. Perhaps for this reason, Bubbles can come in without the Hyunyuan token!"

Lu Ming secretly guessed.

"Huang Ling, Long Chen!"

Lu Ming's eyes looked to the right.

Huang Ling and Long Chen are on the right side of Lu Ming. Under their feet, they each have a leafy boat suspended in the clouds.

"Phoenix Spirit, before your Phoenix Palace, someone should come in. Next, what should we do?"

Lu Ming asked.

Huang Ling shook his head and said: "The battle of luck has been going on for countless years. Every once in a while, someone will get the Hunyuan token and enter the final assessment place, but every time, the place of entry is not The same, so I have no experience!"

"Yes, I have seen similar records in the Idol Sect. The final assessment of the Hunyuan Sect, the place where it started to enter, is different every time, but the places behind it are the same!"

Long Chen also said.

"Do you know what kind of existence the Hunyuanzong is? The battle of control of luck can spread throughout Yuanlu?"

This question, Lu Ming has been very curious.

"Legend, Hun Yuan Zong is a peak force in the heavenly realm. It is extremely powerful. Yuan Lu has countless powerful peerless scholars, all of which are inherited from Heng Yuan Zong. It is said that Heng Yuan Zong is looking for descendants!"

Huang Ling explained.

"Does the entire Yuanlu, all talented and potential young people, will come to the final test?"

Lu Ming said.

"That's not enough, Hunyuanzong is the strongest inheritance between heaven and earth, but it is only one, not the only one. There is also the same strong inheritance as Hengyuanzong, and there are some Tianjiao who did not participate in the luck. Naturally, we can't come to participate in the final test, but there will definitely be a lot of natural arrogance with a terrible talent potential. We may encounter them behind us!"

Huang Ling explained again.

Lu Ming nodded, this time, they may see a lot of peerless arrogance, from all over Yuanlu, who can get the Hundred Yuan tokens, are definitely powerful potential generations.

Some realms of arrogance may have reached unimaginable levels.

"Next, what should we do?"

Long Chen asked aloud.

"We can only move forward. The directions of our three-leaf flat boats are the same. Let's move forward!"

Lu Ming proposed.

Huang Ling and Long Chen nodded, the three saints poured into the flat boat, and the flat boat quickly flew forward.

Here, there is no end, no direction, no earth and starry sky, the three can only go forward.

However, after several days have passed, they still found nothing. Sifang, still in the clouds, is endless, as if there is no end.

Fortunately, the three were very patient, sitting cross-legged on the flat boat, practicing while advancing, not anxious.

It was a bubble. At first, I was curious. I blinked and looked at the left and right. When I found out that the four sides were all covered with clouds and fog, and there was almost no difference, she was lying on the boat and bored. Too.

Time, day by day, half a month later, they are still sailing in the clouds.

"Look, what is that?"

Suddenly, Huang Ling screamed with exclamation.

Lu Ming and Long Chen also looked forward.

Go, there is a figure in the endless clouds and a huge figure.

This figure, sitting in the clouds and fog, is high-energy sky, huge, and endless clouds and mists surround it.

"this is?"

The pupils of the three people contracted. This figure is too huge. Even if it is a peak, it is like a ant in front of this figure.

"A strong sword!"

The closer they were, the three felt the horror of the figure on the figure, as if to split the world.

This is definitely a terrible endless existence.

However, this figure is just sitting there, motionless.

"No, it's a phantom, not an entity!"

Lu Ming looked at it carefully, and suddenly made a noise. He found that this figure was not real, but only a phantom.

Huang Ling and Long Chen exhaled for a long time. The figure put too much pressure on them. It is definitely an unimaginable existence. I am afraid that they can blow them to death in one breath.

"If anyone who comes to practice Kendo comes here, it is definitely a chance!"

Phoenix inspired.

If anyone who comes to practice kendo comes here and realizes the sword figure of the huge figure, they will definitely gain something.

But of the three of them, no one specializes in kendo, which is naturally useless.

The three men drove the flat boat, bypassed the huge figure, and continued on.

But not long after, they encountered another figure, which was equally huge, and this figure exuded a very strong metallic atmosphere.

For three people, it is useless, three people bypass.

In the next few days, they encountered five huge figures, suspended in the vast clouds and exuding a variety of breaths.

Chapter 1766: Strong Shadow

"Don't these figures come from Heng Yuanzong's powerful existence, projected?"

Huang Ling guessed.

"Probably!"

Lu Ming and Long Chen both nodded,

The three of them continued to move forward, and suddenly they saw a huge rat in front of them.

"It's a time and space rat!"

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart, and he saw at a glance that this giant spirit rat was the space-time spirit rat.

The figure of the space-time spirit rat also appears here, indicating that the bodies of these phantoms do not necessarily live in the world, and many may have fallen.

At this moment, the bubble climbed up and looked at the huge ghost of the space-time spirit rat with a stunned look, with sadness in his eyes.

Suddenly, the phantom of the ethereal rat began to shrink at a rapid speed, and finally turned into a light, rushing towards the landing Ming. The speed was unimaginable. Lu Ming had not responded, and the light rushed into the bubble. The eyebrows disappeared.

Bubble's expression became serious, sitting on the flat boat, and began to practice. The body was filled with a wonderful breath, surrounded by the law of time and space.

Lu Ming was happy, knowing that this was the chance of bubbles.

After that, the three continued.

Two more days later, they saw that in the sky, a huge colossal image was screaming in the sky, and it threatened the universe.

One of the top ten war beasts, Taiko Dragon Elephant!

The whole **** of Longchen watched the archaic dragon elephant. Finally, like the space-time spirit rat before, the archaic dragon elephant's phantom shrank rapidly, and finally turned into a ray of light, which fell into Longchen's eyebrows.

Long Chen closed his eyes and realized that he divided a part of his mind to control the flat boat and went forward with Lu Ming.

This endless land seems to have many projections of powerful existence.

Soon after, they came across a huge phoenix covered with immortal flames. This is one of the top ten fighting beasts, the immortal phoenix.

Undead Sky Huangying also turned into a ray of light, bursting into Huang Ling's eyebrows.

Bubble, Longchen, and Phoenix Spirit have all gotten the chance.

Lu Ming is also looking forward to it, what can he encounter? Will you encounter a Kowloon ghost image?

Two more days have passed, and they have been here for twenty days.

In front, a huge figure, sitting cross-legged in the void, lingering in the air of chaos.

"This is... Lord Chaos!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

Emperor Chaos is also one of the nine main hall masters of Hunyuanzong.

Chaos Emperor's body was filled with powerful and terrible Chaos Law fluctuations, Lu Ming stared at Chaos Emperor's ghost image, and the Chaos Law on his body burst out, seeming to resonate with Chaos Emperor's ghost image. .

Sure enough, the figure of Emperor Chaos' virtual shadow quickly became smaller, and finally turned into a ray of light, rushing into Lu Ming's eyebrows.

Lu Ming immediately closed his eyes, and in his mind, a virtual image of a chaotic emperor emerged actively, exuding a powerful atmosphere of chaotic law.

"Great chance!"

Lu Ming's eyes shine brightly, and if this phantom is used as a contrast from time to time, the speed of comprehending the law of chaos will certainly increase greatly.

Unexpectedly, when he was brought here by the Hundred Tokens, he hadn't done anything yet.

Lu Ming divided a small part of his mind, controlled the flat boat, continued to sail forward, and then quietly realized the chaotic robbery.

Sure enough, with the ghost image of the Chaos Emperor in his mind as a reference, he realized that the speed of chaotic robbery was greatly accelerated, which was almost a thousand miles a day.

Seven days later, Lu Ming's Chaos Tribulation, he practiced to 40%.

By this time, they had been here for a month.

Rumble!

Ahead, there was a violent roar.

Lu Ming, Huang Ling and Long Chen came together from the practice.

For the first time after they entered here, they heard such a violent voice.

The three of them looked forward. In front of them, I don't know how far away, there was a flash of thunder all over the whole space.

Ok?

Suddenly, the three of them moved and looked towards the sides.

They finally saw the other people, all young people, men and women, one by one with extraordinary momentum.

These people, like Lu Ming, each rode a flat boat and sailed forward.

Several people stared at Lu Ming with cold eyes, but they just swept away, looking forward.

"What a strong cultivation base!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

Although those people just glanced at them just now, they put a lot of pressure on them. The cultivation of these people is not as simple as Mingsheng. I am afraid that they have surpassed Mingsheng and reached a higher level.

They continued to sail forward, and the deafening voice in front of them became stronger and stronger, and it was all thunder.

Infinite Thunder, flashing in the void, blocked the way forward.

"The test has finally arrived, but how can the thunder stop me!"

A proud body influenced Lu Ming to see a sharp-eyed young man with a mouth like a hawk's mouth, standing on a flat boat and speeding forward.

When approaching the thunder zone, this person also erupted in the power of terror.

Zizizi...

The thunder between the world and the world continued to bombard the man, and the man also exploded with the power of the thunder, confronting the thunder outside. His figure, driving the flat boat, suddenly disappeared into the vast thunder.

"Is this person a Lei clan?"

Huang Ling said solemnly.

"Lei tribe?"

Lu Ming was curious.

"The Lei tribe is an ancient tribe. These ancient tribes, inheriting infinite years, are all powerful and unpredictable. Even if there are many powerful forces in the ancient moon holy land, they are incomparable with this ancient tribe!"

Huang Ling explained.

Lu Ming nodded.

Then, other people drove the boat and rushed towards the thunder area.

what!

Suddenly, a scream rang out, and a young man could not bear the power of Thunder, and he was blown away by Thunder.

"Not yet sanctified, come to die!"

A cold-faced woman spoke indifferently, her figure disappeared into the Thunder Ocean.

It is not the arrogance of entering here, the cultivation is very powerful, and some people have not been sanctified.

This made a few young people look ugly and dare not step forward.

However, most young people, without fear, drove the boat and rushed into the Thunder to fight against the Thunder.

A few youths broke out, breathing out the air, making the others shocked and disturbing.

"Good cultivation, this is the breath of the most holy!"

In Huang Ling's eyes, the color of shock flashed.

You know, these people are very young, absolutely under the age of fifty, and belong to the younger generation.

At this age, it has reached the most holy state, which is really amazing.

"This time, on Yuanlu, many powerful Tianjiao have come in. It is normal to have the most holy level!"

Long Chen opened his face, but still calm.

"Let's go too!" Lu Ming said.

The three men drove the boat and rushed into the thunder ocean.

Chapter 1767: The law of death

Rumble!

Zizizi!

As soon as they rushed into the sea of thunder, countless thunders rushed towards them, and their faces were slashed towards them.

On Lu Ming's body, the law of chaos circulated, and his palm was like a knife, constantly hacking out, breaking those thunders away.

"The power is very strong. The general Mingsheng Xiaocheng and Mingsheng Dacheng are difficult to compete with!"

In the confrontation with the Thunder, Lu Ming probably knew the power of these Thunder.

On the other side, there was an undead fire pervading on the Phoenix Spirit, condensing into a phoenix undead and alive, and the phoenix spread its wings and defeated the Thunder.

Longchen's attacking method was similar to that of Lu Ming. His double fists exploded, destroying a thunder.

As for the bubble, it is the simplest. She is filled with the law of time and space, and Thunder breaks into the law of time and space, and disappears directly.

"That's the law of chaos? There is the law of time and space!"

Other young people, seeing Lu Ming and bubbles, became very heavy.

Lu Ming and his party traveled in the Thunder Ocean, while fighting against Thunder and Lightning.

This Thunder Ocean is very big, but with the strength of Lu Ming's four people, they can completely block it. I don't know how long after that, they crossed the Thunder Ocean.

"That is..."

As soon as they crossed the Thunder Sea, they saw that there was a huge platform in front of them, suspended in the vast void, and they looked from afar. There were still some figures on the platform.

Is it finally here?

Several people's eyes lit up, speeding up the voyage, and soon came to the edge of the platform.

As soon as they came to the edge of the platform, the flat boat under their feet disappeared automatically, and the four set foot on the platform.

"so many people!"

Lu Ming glanced and found that there are more than 1,000 people on the platform, all of whom are young men and women, and each one has extraordinary temperament.

Some people show a strong breath on their bodies, there is a bright holy realm, there is a great holy realm, even the most holy realm.

But more people are introverted and fully converged, giving an unfathomable feeling.

The four Lu Ming stepped on the platform, some of them glanced at them, but more people sat on the platform and closed their eyes to recuperate.

"There is a door there!"

Huang Ling said softly.

Lu Ming they also found out.

Deep inside this platform, there is a huge stone door, which is as high as a thousand feet, but now, the stone door is tightly closed.

Around the stone gate, there is a vast void, surrounded by clouds and mist.

These young Tianjiao should be waiting for the stone door to open.

Lu Ming and the others found an open space and walked cross-legged one after another.

In this place, the sky is as arrogant as clouds, and we must seize the time to practice and improve our strength. At the critical time, it may be of great use.

There was silence on the platform.

With the passage of time, people continue to come to the platform, and more and more people on the platform.

Soon after, it reached about 2,000 people, but it continues to increase.

Until it reached about three thousand people, at this time, almost no one came.

Buzz!

At this moment, the huge stone door vibrated slightly, and then radiated a brilliant light, then, a figure condensed out.

This is an old man in white robe, his face is kind.

"You, next, I will open the door, you will face a real test, but I remind you that the test will be very dangerous. If you want to give up, you will yell and give up, and I will send you back! "

The old man's voice spread throughout the audience.

But everyone's eyes are very firm.

These young people come from different regions, but there is no doubt that they are terrible and powerful natural arrogance. If they can be recognized by Hunyuan tokens, they prove that they have unlimited potential.

Therefore, these young people are proud and self-confident, how can they easily give up?

"open!"

After the old man in white robe finished speaking, with a wave of his hand, a ray of light fell on the stone door. The stone door vibrated and slowly opened.

Through the stone gate, you can see that after the stone gate, there is a world, a lush world.

Uh! Uh! ...

As soon as the Shimen opened, someone rushed over, fearing that others would preempt it.

Then more people rushed forward.

The stone gate is so huge that even if thousands of people pass by together, it doesn't seem crowded.

Lu Ming they, also mixed in the crowd, rushed into the gate.

But at this moment, in the sky ahead, a huge palm suddenly appeared, bombarded towards a heavenly arrogance.

The huge palm is as big as a mountain, covering the sky, and the arrogance of the Tianjiao was screamed by the huge palm, and it was turned into a mud by the huge palm.

Roar!

Then, with a roar, a towering giant ape leaped from the sky, the earth was shaking, and a heavenly arrogant could not escape, and was directly trampled to death.

The palm just now came from this great ape.

The great ape Changxiao, a pair of huge palms, slapped towards the others.

"Unbeatable, retreat!"

Someone shouted and retreated backward.

Roar! Roar! ...

Then, there were constant roars, coming from above.

Lu Ming felt his hair standing upright, and a strong crisis enveloped him.

"Retreat!"

Lu Ming shouted, a roll of Holy Force, with bubbles, Huang Ling, and Long Chen retreated backward.

boom!

Another great ape appeared in Lu Ming's position where they had just been, and he roared upwards in the sky, the fierce anger filled out.

bump! bump! ...

In the sky, giant apes kept falling. These giant apes, as high as a thousand feet, were bigger than a mountain. There were more than a dozen, covering the area, and the palms were constantly slamming towards these arrogances.

In a flash, several Tianjiao were shot dead.

"Go away, a bunch of waste!"

Some people snorted, but they did not retreat, and they rushed back up, and an amazing attack broke out, directly confronting the giant ape.

boom!

The huge roar sounded, and the giant ape was directly repelled. The man turned into a ray of light, directly rushed across the area surrounded by the giant ape, and disappeared here.

Uh!

Lu Ming saw that it was the arrogance of the Lei tribe, his hands were empty, and the terrifying thunder and lightning power condensed a palm, which drove back a giant ape, and easily broke into the past.

"Good Thunder Power!"

Lu Ming marveled.

The law of thunder is just a very common law, but it falls into the hands of the people of the Lei tribe, and the power it exerts is extremely powerful.

"Off!"

A young man in gray robe, covered with a terrible breath of death, split his palms into a terrible war knife, slashed out, and actually cut off the palm of a giant ape, and then easily passed through this area.

"The Law of Death!"

Lu Ming's pupils contracted sharply.

During this time in the Ancient Moon Holy Land, he knew a lot, and he knew a lot about the laws of the world.

The law of death, a terrifying law, is the same as the law of chaos, the law of time and space, and the law of reincarnation, and it is one of the ten strongest laws in the world.

The person who masters the law of death is known as the Son of God, and is called the Son of Death.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming's attention was attracted to the other side.

Chapter 1768: See the body of chaos

A young man in black robe, with a burly figure and eyes like electricity, the law of circulation on his body was actually the law of chaos.

Lu Ming was shocked. In addition to him, there were other people who controlled the law of chaos.

"Is it what Tu Yi said, that chaotic body?"

Lu Ming guessed that this was only possible.

Lu Ming did not expect to see that chaotic body for so long.

This man was extremely powerful, like a god, shrouded in the law of chaos, and punched out, the palm of a giant ape exploded directly, and the huge body retreated.

"kill!"

The man was extremely overbearing, shouted, shook the sky, and actually did not go, and continued to kill the giant ape.

boom! boom! boom!

Double fists blasted continuously, and Shengsheng burst the giant ape.

This made many people breathe in shock, shocked.

Each of these great apes is extremely powerful and difficult to beat, but now, this man has burst the direct attack of the great ape.

"On your own, I also want to compete with me for the inheritance of the Hunyuan Sect.

The young man in black robe, exuding the air of chaos all over his body, spoke indifferently, like a proud god, then stepped out and disappeared here.

"Is this the power of Chaos?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was some dignity, but now it was too late to think. The four of them, flashing in shape, kept avoiding the attacks of giant apes.

With their combat power, they simply cannot compete with these great apes. If they are hit, I am afraid they will be slapped to death.

"I'll help you!"

The sound of bubbles sounded young, and the laws of time and space shrouded Lu Ming, Huang Ling, and Long Chen.

The law of time and space, how mysterious, the speed of the three people suddenly increased, constantly flashing, avoiding the attack of the giant ape, and moved forward, quickly rushing out of this territory.

As soon as they rushed out of this territory, those giant apes stopped attacking, but blocked in that territory.

Some people rushed by, but more people were killed. In a short time, Lu Ming saw that at least a few hundred people were killed.

These are all peerless arrogances in various regions. They are not ordinary arrogances, and their potential is very amazing. In the future, they will grow up and reach the emperor level with almost no problems.

It can be said that they are all the characters of the future Emperor Wu, but now, they are constantly being killed.

"Retreat! Retreat!"

Some people were afraid and retreated back to the gate.

"Since I dare not move forward, I will send you back!"

The old man in white robe waved his hands, and the young people who retreated were sent out here.

As a result, some people are unwilling, struggling to rush forward, and people continue to die here, but also continue to rush.

"Let's go!"

At the moment, Lu Ming and the others rose into the air and flew towards the front.

But they didn't fly far, they stopped.

In front, an abyss blocked the road, and all the young arrogance who reached here stopped.

And above the abyss, there is also a white-haired old man, standing in the sky.

This old man in white robe is exactly the same as the previous one.

Obviously, this is not an entity, but a projection, which can appear in different places at the same time.

"This abyss is insurmountable. Only when the people are here can we spend it in a special way!"

The old man in white robe said.

No one will doubt the words of the old man in white robe. The old man in white robe is unfathomable and unpredictable.

Moreover, since ancient times, countless people have entered here, and many successors of the big forces understand this. Only by traversing each level according to the rules here can we reach the end and gain the benefits of Tianda.

bump!

At this moment, a tall figure appeared in front of Lu Ming, Huang Ling and others, and the terrible breath pressed towards several people.

Lu Ming's face changed.

Because this young man is precisely the arrogance of the chaotic body, the suspect of chaos.

The terrible breath made Lu Ming and several others have to break out and fight against it.

Lu Ming also circulated the law of chaos, attracting everyone's attention.

"Chaos law, two people have mastered the law of chaos!"

Many people exclaimed, shocked.

"The world is coming, and many worldly arrogance will have fatal enemies!"

Someone solemnly spoke.

Those who control the ten strongest laws are not invincible. They will meet other powerful men who control the strongest laws, and even encounter powerful men who control the same laws.

The ten strongest laws are not controlled by only one person. In the event of the Great World, there may be two or even three.

Such a person is called a fatal enemy.

There is no room for two tigers in one mountain. Such a big enemy is destined to get a win and lose. Only by stepping on the bones of the opponent can you reach the strongest.

Of course, all of these are just legends, because there are too few people who can control the ten strongest laws. In ordinary times, tens of thousands of years, or even hundreds of thousands of years, it is difficult to have one, let alone several people at the same time. The same rule.

However, when the world comes, the days when the heavens are proud are different.

The eyes of the young man in black robe looked at Landing Ming indifferently, and said, "You are the one who entered the Chaos Hall before me!"

Sure enough, this person is really a body of chaos, and Lu Ming just put on the law of chaos, he was also seen.

"Not bad!"

Since it is seen, denial is useless, it is better to admit it directly.

"well!"

A trace of excitement and enthusiasm flashed in the eyes of the chaotic body, staring at the landing cries, and said: "Now, hand over the Chaos Sutra, and then self-defeating as, in this world, only I can control the law of chaos, others are not worthy!"

The voice of the chaotic body revealed strong self-confidence and pride.

In this world, only he can control the law of chaos. Others are unworthy, if there are, they should be killed, or destroyed.

"Ridiculous, who do you think you are?"

Lu Ming sneered. If the other party wants him to self-defeating, will he agree, despite the horror of the other party's powerful combat strength?

"Do not agree, then die!"

The chaotic body spoke indifferently, the breath was stronger, and it was stepped out. The violent breath madly pressed towards the landing. Lu Ming's face changed, and his body retreated.

"Brother Lu Ming!"

Bubble, drinking, stepping forward, bursting out of breath, helping Lu Ming fight against each other.

"The law of time and space, okay, kill them together!"

The body of chaos sneered.

bump! bump!

At this time, Huang Ling and Long Chen also stepped forward and stood side by side with Lu Ming.

"You retreat, this matter has nothing to do with you!"

Lu Ming spoke, the other party was too strong. Even if they joined forces, they could not be opponents. There was no hope. The other party aimed at him tightly. He did not want to involve Long Chen, Huang Ling and Bubble.

"Lu Ming, do you think I am such a person?"

Huang Ling glanced at Lu Ming with a firm look.

And Long Chen did not speak, but the action explained everything.

"Oh, it's quite righteous, then kill them together!"

The chaotic body opened coldly and stepped out.

On the edge, the others looked coldly.

Lu Ming was killed if they were killed. In the future, there will be few enemy.

These peerless arrogances are now scattered everywhere, but with the continuous improvement of cultivation behavior, sooner or later, they will be met to decide the outcome.

Chapter 1769: Abyss Enlightenment

boom!

The body of the chaos was shot in one palm, and the law of chaos circulated, forming a huge chaotic hand, and grabbed the landing Ming four people.

Terrible pressure makes people discolored.

There is no doubt that the cultivation of the Chaos Body is at the most holy level, and it is still the Chaos Body. How terrifying is the combat power? It's unimaginable.

Invincible!

At this moment, such a sentence appeared in Lu Ming's mind.

Obstructed from the front, there is only one dead end.

"Retreat!"

Lu Ming yelled, the four of them, retreating madly, avoiding the power of this palm.

"Have you gone?"

The body of Chaos made a cold voice, and as soon as his figure wobbled, he appeared behind Lu Ming, punching with a punch, as fast as lightning, so fast that Lu Ming could not resist.

Their cultivation practices are far from each other.

"Lu Ming!"

Huang Ling exclaimed.

Long Chen and Bubble are also very anxious, but they are too different from the other's cultivation base. Even if they want to rescue, it will not help.

boom!

The fist of the chaotic body penetrated directly through Lu Ming's body.

However, Lu Ming did nothing.

Lu Ming's body seemed to be a ghost, and the fist of the chaotic body was like bombardment in the air.

"what happened?"

The body of Chaos shouted and punched again, but still bombarded in the air, Lu Ming's body seemed to be a ghost.

"Here, between you, you can't do it!"

In the sky, the old man in white robe spoke.

It turns out so!

Many people move in their hearts. Here, they can't do anything, they can't attack each other at all.

Huang Ling, Long Chen let out a breath, just now, they really thought that Lu Ming was going to be killed by the other party.

The body of chaos receded, his face cold, and his face was very unsightly.

"Good luck, but you will die in my hands sooner or later!"

The chaotic body made a cold voice.

"Relying on cultivation as high, I will kill you in the future!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a cold killing burst out.

He and the chaotic body can only have one person living in the world. In the future, they will definitely fight fiercely, and there is no room for maneuver.

"It's you? A false son of chaos, and it's impossible to be my opponent for a lifetime!"

The chaotic body speaks very proudly.

He has the capital of pride, he is the body of chaos, the true son of chaos, favored by the gods, strong luck, as long as he reaches the half-holy, he will naturally grasp the law of chaos.

What is Lu Ming?

Becoming a monk halfway is not a body of chaos. Even if he controls the law of chaos, how can he compare with him?

Lu Ming didn't say anything more, but now it doesn't matter how much he says. In the future, Lu Ming will tell the world by practical actions, who is the real son of chaos.

Continue to wait, more and more people, not long after, there are more than two thousand people near the abyss.

There were more than 3,000 people before, but now there are more than 2,000 people, which is about a thousand fewer.

Some people were killed, others were sent back.

At this time, the old man in white robe waved his hand, and a row of stone platforms appeared in the abyss, suspended in the air.

There are more than two thousand, almost the same number as them, side by side.

"The way to cross the abyss is very simple. You each choose a stone platform, sit on it, and then I come to preach, you realize, with your understanding, the stone platform will move forward, the faster the understanding, The more people who comprehend, the faster Shitai will fly!"

"In the end, the top 100 people can continue the next test, while others, I will send you back."

The old man in white robe explained the rules again.

"What? Only the first one hundred can continue!"

Someone exclaimed.

This ratio is too low.

You know, those who can come here are all arrogances of the arrogance, not ordinary practitioners. It is not easy to stand out among these people.

And everyone understands that what is tested here is not combat power, but understanding.

After all, the arrogance here comes with a difference in age and a different background. There is a big difference between cultivation and the realm. Compared with the combat strength, it is meaningless, and the potential is compared.

Perception is part of the potential.

"The top 100 must have my share!"

"I will definitely be in the top one hundred!"

Some young people are very confident and absolutely believe that they can enter the top 100.

"Okay, go up and choose Shitai at will, every piece is the same!"

The old man in white robe said.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

Immediately, someone flew up and landed on a stone platform.

The four Lu Ming also stepped forward and chose a stone platform, sitting cross-legged.

Shitai is very small, only one person, looking out of Shitai, below is the dark abyss, I do not know how deep.

Soon, more than two thousand people all fell on the stone platform.

"Okay, now I start preaching!"

The old man in white robe opened his mouth. At the next moment, a bright light radiated from his body, and a circle of gods surrounded his body.

Then, the old man in white robe opened his mouth, spitting out word by word, each word was very mysterious, turned into the sound of the avenue, and passed into everyone's ears.

Hearing this voice, Lu Ming's heart seemed to be quiet, falling into a state of etherealness, and the sound of the avenue continued to come from his ears.

The old man in white robe is not talking about which kind of Tao, and which kind of law, he is talking about the principle of heaven and earth, the principle of martial law, and the principle of heaven.

This kind of rationality can fit any law, and it is purely personal perception.

In Lu Ming's mind, it seems that he has seen a peerless strongman. From the fragility of his youth, he stepped up step by step, and finally rose to heaven and earth to become a peak strongman's experience.

In his mind, the ghost image of the emperor Chaos became more mysterious, the law of chaos circulated, and Lu Ming realized more clearly and more clearly.

In Tandan, the two Sacred Hearts are beating continuously, like a real heart, with a vigorous divine power, pouring out of the Sacred Heart and into the meridians of the whole body.

Lu Ming completely forgot everything in the outside world, forgotten his purpose, and forgotten time, he had only one goal, that is, cultivation and comprehension.

As everyone understood, those stone platforms began to fly forward.

In the first three days, the crowd went side by side and walked side by side, there was no big gap.

But from the third day, the gap began to appear.

Some people are starting to fall behind, some are getting faster and faster than others.

With the passage of time, the gap between the people is getting bigger and bigger.

But Lu Ming, Bubble, Phoenix Spirit and Long Chen are always among the top 100 people.

Bubbles are real time-space spirit rats. Needless to say, if they fully grow up, they are the pinnacle of the world, and not many people can be enemies.

The Huang Ling and Long Chen awakened the blood of the top ten war beasts. Naturally, their understanding is needless to say, which is also terrifying.

Lu Ming, needless to say.

And with the passage of time, Lu Ming's speed is getting faster and faster, slowly surpassing Long Chen, Huang Ling and others, and moving forward.

Chapter 1770: The first to land

In the process of comprehension and cultivation by the people, the endless natural energy flowed into them, and everyone's breath was rapidly ascending.

Of course, the faster the speed, the greater the benefits for those in the front.

Half a month later, Lu Ming's breath expanded abruptly, and he was a breakthrough.

Lu Ming was originally a Mingsheng Dacheng. Now, he has broken through to the peak of Mingsheng.

It was only half a month, and Lu Ming's cultivation practice broke through. This speed is amazing.

At this time, there are only a few people who can keep pace with Lu Ming.

The arrogance of the Lei tribe, the body of chaos, and the arrogance of mastering the law of death.

In addition, there are several Tianjiao, which are also very scary, and Lu Ming, they are at the forefront.

Time goes by day by day.

A month later, Lu Ming speeded up again, surpassing the others in one fell swoop and taking the lead.

Of course, these, they don't know, everyone is comprehending the cultivation with all their heart.

After Lu Ming was in the leading position, he has not been overtaken, and the gap with the people behind is slowly widening.

After a month and a half of their cultivation and understanding, Lu Ming's cultivation practice made another breakthrough and stepped into Mingsheng.

In just one and a half months, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was even straddling twice, and the effect was amazing.

Being a human being is related to Lu Ming's cultivation base.

The lower the cultivation base, the faster the breakthrough speed will be, and the higher the cultivation base, the higher the difficulty of breakthrough.

Reaching the Great Saint, or even the most holy realm, to cultivate a breakthrough is much more difficult than Ming Sheng did not know.

If Lu Mingxiu is in the Great Holy, or the most holy realm, it is not so easy to break through.

Lu Ming's Shitai is getting closer and closer to the other side of the abyss.

In the past half month, Lu Ming's Shitai finally reached the opposite side of the abyss, and at this moment, the sound of the avenue in the sky completely disappeared.

"wake up!"

The voice of the old man in white robe, like the morning bell, knocked on everyone's mind, and everyone came awake from the enlightenment.

"has it ended?"

Someone whispered, some reluctantly.

In that state of enlightenment, it's so cool, not only the laws, but also the martial arts cultivation practices, are advancing by leaps and bounds, which is worth the hard work of several years.

"My cultivation base has broken through!"

"My law has also broken through!"

The sound of excitement came, everyone was the same. The first time I woke up, I felt my own change.

"My cultivation base has reached the consummation of Ming Sheng!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Moreover, it is not far from the Great Holy Land.

"The Chaos Tribulation Finger has also reached 50%!"

What made Lu Ming even more delighted was that Chaos Tribulation also made rapid progress, reaching 50%.

The magical art, the more difficult it is to practice, the time it takes will also skyrocket.

From the previous 40% to 50%, the speed is already very fast, not to mention, he is practicing the law of chaos.

After feeling his own changes, Lu Ming looked at the others.

"Ok?"

With this look, he found that his stone platform was in the first position, and behind it was the body of chaos, the son of death.

In the back, there are several other people. After those few people, it is Long Chen, Huang Ling, and bubble them.

While Lu Ming looked at others, others were also looking at others, but almost at the same time, everyone looked at Lu Ming.

Because Lu Ming was far ahead and reached the opposite side, it was too striking.

"It's him, the son of Chaos. He actually took the lead, surpassing the body of Chaos and the Son of Death!"

"It's amazing, I didn't expect him to get the first!"

"Ah, I'm done, I'm after a hundred!"

Above the abyss, sounds sounded.

The ranking of everyone was clear at a glance, and many people could not help but sigh after finding themselves in the top 100.

Some people even find themselves in the bottom of the list, and their faces are even more ugly.

Does the bottom of the ranking mean the worst perception and the worst potential?

"Brother Lu Ming, it's amazing! Tweet!"

The bubble cried and was so excited that he just danced.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, looked at the body of chaos, but saw his eyes like a sword, very cold.

"Now, who is more qualified to master the law of chaos?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

This remark makes the face of the chaotic body even more gloomy.

Previously, he kept saying that Lu Ming was not qualified to master the law of chaos. In the world, only he can master the law of chaos.

But now, he was overwhelmed by Lu Ming, the leader of Lu Ming, the first to reach the other side.

Lu Ming is not qualified, who has?

"Huh, it's just a competing perception, it doesn't explain anything, and the time is still short. If you compare it, I will definitely overtake you!"

The chaotic body spoke indifferently.

"Oh, if you lose, you lose, but you deceive yourself here!"

Lu Ming sneered disdainfully.

In the eyes of the chaotic body, the edge is more prosperous, as if the gaze is about to turn into a sword, and Lu Ming pierces through, but Lu Ming is not afraid of it.

The son of death did not speak, but watched Landing with some curiosity.

"Okay, now the top 100 are out, and after the 100, I will send you back!"

The old man in white robe spoke.

Many people sighed, and some were unwilling.

When the old man in the white robe waved his hand, a large number of beams of light appeared and enveloped each figure, and then those figures disappeared among the beams of light.

At the scene, only one hundred people remained.

Those who did not reach the opposite side of the stone platform also flew forward one by one, leaning on the opposite side.

"Okay, let's move on. In front, there are tests waiting for you. If you can pass the test, your gain will be equally great. Go!"

The voice of the old man in white robe came out, and then the figure disappeared.

The crowd flew up and set foot across the abyss.

The body of Chaos was filled with a strong breath, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, very cold.

If he could do anything here, he would kill Lu Ming without hesitation.

Lu Ming also looked at each other indifferently.

With a sneer, the body of chaos rose into the air and flew forward, as did everyone else, flying forward.

Soon after, a towering mountain appeared in front of it, and above the mountain, there was an incomparably huge palace.

Everyone approached and found a huge stone monument under the mountain, with three large characters written on it: Hunyuanzong!

In the hearts of everyone, Hun Yuanzong arrived.

Behind the stele, there is a stairway that does not know how long or how long there are.

At this time, the figure of the old man in white robe reappeared and said, "Here is the mountain gate of Heng Yuanzong. If you want to climb up, you must follow the stairs and step up step by step. This is the respect for Hun Yuanzong. If there is a disrespect, I will send him back, you go up!"

The old man in white robe said.