

D Emperor 1771

Chapter 1771: A fair fight

The voice of the old man in white robe fell, and the figure disappeared.

Everyone stepped forward and stepped on the stairs, and Lu Ming and the others also stepped on the stairs.

Ladders are no different, just like ordinary ladders, for everyone, it is like a flat ground, if everyone uses their methods, they can climb to the top of the mountain in a few steps.

However, everyone remembers that the old man in the white robe must step up step by step, otherwise, it will be eliminated.

Lu Ming, they stepped up step by step, and went up without any haste, but this ladder is really very high. The number of ladders is at least more than one hundred thousand. That's it.

"Well, why don't you walk step by step like this ordinary ladder!"

At this moment, a young man snorted, looking a little impatient, and then stepped out in one step, leaping tens of thousands of steps in a flash, leading others.

"You idiots, climb slowly. Master Ben takes a step first!"

The young man's face showed joy, and he looked at other people with disdain, and then stepped out again, stepping over tens of thousands of steps.

But this time, before he was happy, a beam of light appeared suddenly and enveloped him.

"Don't..."

The man shouted, and the next moment, his figure disappeared and was sent out.

"Be smart and know that you are a fool!"

Someone sneered.

Next, everyone naturally dared not learn that young man. They all climbed step by step.

More than one hundred thousand stairs, if ordinary people, ten days and a half months, may not be able to climb, but for everyone, it is not too difficult.

A little more than a day, they have set foot on the top of the mountain.

The top of the mountain is a magnificent palace, and it is difficult to reach the end when you look at it.

They appeared on a piece of Guangcheng. In front of them was the gate of a palace. At this time, the gate was open.

Everyone pondered for a while, then they stepped into the palace step by step, along a passage, and finally came to a strange land.

The first thing that caught my eye was a stone pillar, with hundreds of them. Above the stone pillar, wonderful waves came out.

In front of the stone pillar, there is a huge battle platform.

At this time, the figure of the old white robe appeared again.

"Don't you want a war? Now, I will give you a chance!"

The voice of the old man in white robe came out.

This remark made many people's eyes shine brightly.

Especially the body of chaos, the eyes are extremely cold, with a slight grin, looking at Lu Ming.

"Now, how do you die?"

The body of chaos whispers.

However, Lu Ming looked calm.

He didn't believe that there was no restriction in this direct battle. If so, they would be weak, so they could go back.

No one can fight to the Holy Land in Ming Sheng Realm, not to mention, the other side is also a rare arrogance.

Sure enough, the voice of the old man in white robe sounded again: "But this battle needs to be fair. I will seal your true elements and repair your cultivation to the stage of Ming Sheng Xiao Cheng, and, each of you. The strength is the same!"

"In addition, I will seal all your laws, supernatural powers, martial arts and spirits, so that all of you are at the same level!"

Many people's faces changed. According to the old man in white robe, almost all the means were blocked, and the same as the Holy Power, so how can you compare?

"Have you seen those stone pillars? There is a mystery on each stone pillar. Wait a minute. You will pick the stone pillars and understand the secrets above. I will give you half a month. After half a month, you will fight. The means of relying on the secret technique realized on the stone pillar!"

Baipao then explained.

Lu Ming's heart moved. Sure enough, this is the most fair, sealing everyone on the same level, and then relying on the mysterious skills realized on the stone pillar to fight the enemy.

This half-month's harvest directly determines a person's combat strength.

Buzz!

At this time, the old man in the white robe exuded a wonderful fluctuation, and then there was a force that poured into the body of the people. This force, standing high, could not resist, and directly sealed everything.

"My holy power, really only the holy power of Ming Sheng Xiaocheng!"

"There are laws that can't be used anymore, and magical skills and martial arts can't be used!"

"My spirit is only equivalent to the inferior spirit!"

A voice sounded, and everyone found that they were really sealed, except for the Holy Power of Ming Sheng Xiao Cheng, everything else could not be used.

"Only one of my Sacred Hearts can work!"

Lu Ming was also secretly surprised. This old man in white robe is definitely an unimaginable existence. Although it is just a projection, the means are difficult to speculate.

Then, when the old man waved his hand, various breaths erupted on those stone pillars.

There is a sword in the sky, a bright sword, a breath of fist, a breath of palm...

All kinds, everything.

Everyone's eyes flashed.

In this comparison, what kind of secret technique to choose is very particular.

Pick the secret technique you are familiar with, and realize that it will naturally be faster, and you will have the advantage after a battle in half a month.

This battle mainly tests two aspects.

The first aspect is naturally the realization of these half a month.

The second aspect is personal fighting consciousness. The stronger the fighting consciousness, under the same cultivation, it is often possible to win.

"You can rest assured that there is no one to disturb!"

The old man in white robe added another sentence to let everyone relax and not worry about being attacked by others in the process of comprehension.

Uh!

A young man leapt into the stone platform full of swords and then sat cross-legged.

"That stone platform belongs to me!"

Then, someone jumped on a stone platform full of sword breath.

Of course, there are more than one stone platform full of swordsmanship or sword-style breath, and there are duplicates.

The four Lu Ming also jumped on the stone platform in search of suitable secret techniques.

Lu Ming jumped directly onto a stone platform full of terrible gunfire. Since he practiced, he has been practicing the marksmanship for the longest time and has the deepest understanding of the gunfire. He can only gain the most by choosing the stone platform full of gunfire.

Immediately, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, the stone platform glowed, and a light curtain enveloped him, and no outsiders could disturb him.

Panlong Gun!

When Lu Ming closed his eyes, a voice sounded in Lu Ming's mind. Then, the surrounding environment changed. Lu Ming seemed to come to a vast land. There was a figure flying in the sky and a long gun in his hand. Dancing, like a real dragon circling.

Lu Ming looked closely.

An hour later, if Lu Ming got something, a spear was condensed in his hand and he began to practice.

Huh...

The spear waved like a real dragon hovering, the strong wind roared, and the power was amazing.

After practicing for a while, Lu Ming stopped and continued to watch the figure in the sky.

In this way, Lu Ming was immersed in deep cultivation, and time passed quickly, and Lu Ming's understanding of Panlong Gun was getting deeper and deeper.

Chapter 1772: Force against Chaos

In half a month, in a blink of an eye, the dancing spear in the sky disappeared.

"wake up!"

A sound came into Lu Ming's ear, and Lu Ming shuddered, withdrew from the vast land and opened his eyes.

Everyone was the same and stopped practicing.

"Half-moon has arrived, and now the duel, the duel is very simple. One hundred of you, at the same time, step on the battlefield, engage in scuffles, and those who fell on the battlefield, or who were killed, are eliminated!"

"The last twenty people standing on the battle platform will be promoted!"

The old man in white robe announced the rules.

Many people's eyes flashed. One hundred people, only twenty people could be promoted. Moreover, it was still a dogfight, which would be much more complicated.

"Now, get started!"

The old man in white robe announced.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

One figure after another rushed to the battle platform.

The battle platform is very large, and a hundred people stepped on it, and they all looked very spacious.

One hundred people stood on their own, looking around cautiously.

This is a dogfight. It can be said that everyone is an enemy.

For a while, no one started, and now the best option is to wait for others to fight, retain their strength, and take advantage of the fisherman.

The atmosphere is somewhat dignified.

The old man in white robe was not in a hurry, watching quietly.

bump!

The sound of stepping on the battle platform sounded, and the chaotic body looked like electricity, looking at Lu Ming, the cold killing opportunity, without concealing it.

"Boy, kill you now!"

The body of chaos step by step, stepping towards the landing.

"It's you who died!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a strong fighting intention also erupted. In his hands, the Holy Forces surging, condensing a spear, also stepped out and walked toward the chaotic body.

At the same level, Lu Ming feared no one.

boom!

Lu Ming and the chaotic body have not yet fought, on the other side, the war has erupted.

The Son of Death, even if everything is suppressed, is still very powerful. He took the lead and attacked a Tianjiao, completely suppressing the other party, only a few moves, the other party coughed up blood and flew back, and was bombed off the battle platform.

After being bombed off the battle platform, the young man was enveloped by a beam of light and left here.

This makes many people's eyes dignified.

Obviously, the son of death has an amazing perception, and within a short period of half a month, he has cultivated a mysterious technique to an extremely high level.

Moreover, the fighting consciousness of Son of Death is amazing, completely crushing the previous Tianjiao.

The Son of Death broke the deadlock, and others also shot.

The melee broke out at this moment.

Someone rushed to Longchen, to Huang Ling, to the bubble.

"Zhenshan Quan, kill!"

At this time, the son of Chaos came to Lu Ming and punched, punching out, forming a mountain, and suppressed to landing Ming.

This is the mysterious technique that the son of Chaos has realized for half a month. It is a form of fist. When the fist comes out, it forms a mountain to suppress the powerful enemy. The momentum is amazing and the domineering is incomparable.

Roar!

With a sound of Longyin, Lu Ming held a spear and pierced through the hole. The spear suddenly turned into a real dragon, pounced out, and the dragon claws stepped into the air and bombarded the mountain.

boom!

A terrible roar, the real dragon and the mountain exploded together, and the terrible strength overflowed, making the other people's faces on the side very dignified.

"Good power!"

On the edge, many people marveled.

Lu Ming just made a move with the Chaos Body, and its power surpassed many people.

"kill!"

The body of the chaos roared, the momentum was like a rainbow, the domineering unparalleled, the double fists continuously blasted out, with an unprecedented momentum.

boom! boom! boom!

The sky was boiling, and mountains were forming, suppressing towards the landing.

Buzz! ...

The vibration of the long gun in Lu Ming's hand turned into a burst of lances, and the thorns burst out. The lances formed a real dragon in the air, roaring and impacting, and constantly colliding with the mountain.

The terrible vigor was overflowing, and the area where the two were fighting, the others quickly retreated, afraid of being implicated.

The two are enemies of fate. The battle between life and death is inevitable. In a flash, the two have fought hundreds of moves.

The body of chaos is indeed terrible. In just half a month, it has cultivated a mysterious technique to an extremely high level, and its fighting consciousness is very strong. Every move, power and terror, even at the same level, other people can't stop it trick.

The Vietnam War and the more fierce. From the war to the present, the two have almost turned into two afterimages, constantly colliding on the battle platform.

Lu Ming's eyes are bright and brilliant, and the spear in his hand is constantly piercing, and the Vietnam War, his understanding of the Panlong gun is getting deeper and deeper.

By this time, he had slowly begun to gain the upper hand.

The son of Chaos Changxiao, fighting hard, but unable to change this, he began to be suppressed by Lu Ming.

This made him unacceptable, his face ugly.

call out! call out! call out!

The long gun in Lu Ming's hand seems to be a streamer, with faster and faster speed and stronger and stronger power. He often breaks his moves with a single shot.

A shot stabbed and pointed at his key point, making him have to dodge.

The body of the chaotic body began to retreat and retreated towards the edge of the battle platform.

"The body of chaos is about to fail!"

Many people glanced at Yu Guang and were shocked.

The body of chaos, one battle at the same level, actually lost.

Of course, this so-called World War I is not a real World War I. Like the physical superiority of Chaos, it can't be played, but it is enough to show how terrible Lu Ming is.

It is not a body of chaos, but it can comprehend the laws of chaos.

Many people flashed this thought.

"The body of chaos is nothing more than that, you will only press people with high realm, one battle at the same level, what do you count?"

Lu Ming came out with a sarcastic voice, which made the face of the chaos more gloomy. An inadvertent, swept by Lu Ming's gunshot, a wound appeared on his body, blood flowed.

Gradually, the body of chaos retreated to the edge of the battle platform.

"How about you, let's join together to blast Lu Ming down? This person has been ranked first in the abyss before, and his savvy is amazing. If I go on like this, I am afraid that no one can pass him!"

At this point, the chaotic body shouted.

He actually asked others to join forces with him. For this, he also said that Lu Ming was amazingly savvy. Before, he was high above him, thinking that he was a true son of chaos, and looked down on Lu Ming. Now he raises Lu Ming again, which makes me feel Very humiliating.

But in order to defeat Lu Ming and eliminate Lu Ming, he can only do so.

Suddenly, there were several powerful arrogances, eyes flashing.

Indeed, although Lu Ming's cultivation base is not high, but the potential is amazing. When he passed the abyss before, he ranked first, which attracted many Tianjiao's attention.

Now, one battle at the same level suppresses the body of chaos. In this way, it is really unmatched.

These arrogances are all for the inheritance of the Hunyuan Sect. Naturally, they all want to be the first and do not want to be suppressed.

Uh!

A young man in a white robe repelled his opponent with one stroke and slammed towards the landing.

This person is a terrible arrogance. He was at the forefront when he crossed the abyss before.

Chapter 1773: Outside, kill you

The young man in white robe was astonishingly fast, and as fast as electricity, he rushed to Lu Ming in an instant, and the snow-white sword light burst out of his hand and enveloped toward the landing.

This man is very strong, and Lu Ming has to take it seriously. His tremor twitched and turned into a rifle, bursting out.

Ding! Ding! Ding! ...

A series of intensive collisions sounded, and the young man in white robe retreated slightly, blocked by Lu Ming.

But in this way, the chaotic body got a chance to gasp, and with a roar, the double fists continued to bombard, and suppressed toward the landing.

Lu Ming's spear swept through, blocking the opponent's attack, but on the other side, the young man in white robe slammed towards the landing again.

"mean!"

Not far away, Huang Lingjiao drank, Xing eyes widened.

The body of chaos is really despicable. A high expression before it is now invincible to Lu Ming, so find someone to help.

Huang Ling practiced a palm technique before. The palm technique shot out and produced a terrible flame, pushing her opponent back again and again.

Huang Ling is struggling to attack, and his palms are as unstoppable as the mountains and the sea. He is unstoppable and does not give the other party a chance to breathe.

On the other side, Long Chen also completely suppressed his opponent. He practiced a boxing technique. Every punch came out, pulling up the mountain, unstoppable, and the power was not weaker than the chaotic body.

His opponents have also been suppressed repeatedly.

"Come on, let me go. I'm going to help Brother Lu Ming, tweeting!"

The speed of the bubbles is amazing, like a light and shadow, turning around a young man's arrogance, Bai Nen's fingers popping up, a terrible wind blade constantly killing the other party, the other party is extremely embarrassed, many injuries on his body, blood.

This young man simply wanted to yell in the sky and hold back.

He is very proud of himself, he is always on the high side, wherever he goes, all the stars hold the moon, but now, he is forced to do this by a two or three-year-old baby girl, which is really shameful.

Soon, he was hit by a wind blade of Bubble, vomiting blood and was bombed off the battle platform.

"Brother Lu Ming, I will help you!"

Bubble exclaimed screamingly, flashing toward Lu Ming, his fingers popped out, and wind blades flew out, blocking the attack of the young white robe.

The young man in the white robe had a cold face, the sword light exploded, and the dense sword gas chopped towards the bubble.

Bubble fingers pop up continuously, and countless wind blades are formed to confront each other.

When the white robe youth crossed the abyss before, he was in the same row as the bubble. The talent may not be stronger than the bubble. At this time, the fierce battle can only be tied with the bubble.

"Go down!"

Lu Ming lacked an opponent and put all his energy on the body of the chaos. The rifle swept through and directly blasted the other party's attack, almost pulling the body of the chaos out.

Uh! Uh! ...

Then, Lu Ming launched a stormy attack on the chaotic body, and the terrible gun shadow completely submerged the other party.

bump!

After a few strokes, the body of chaos was swept by Lu Ming, vomiting blood in a big mouth, and even retreated several steps, almost fell to the battle platform.

"kill!"

"kill!"

At this time, there were two loud shouts again, and two Tianjiao rushed towards the landing sound, terrifying attack, and fell towards the landing sound.

Obviously, they also want to join forces to defeat Lu Ming first.

But at this time, the two figures were shot out in the air, blocking the two.

It was Huang Ling and Long Chen, who also defeated their opponents separately and came to help Lu Ming.

"No one can help you, let me go!"

Lu Ming attacked while taking advantage of the situation. Although the Chaos body tried its best to resist, after more than ten strokes, it was swept by Lu Ming again. His body made a bone fracture sound, and his body flew out, flying out of the battle platform.

"Lu Ming is outside, don't let me touch you, otherwise, I want you to live better than die!"

The chaotic body made a furious roar, full of unwillingness.

He was in a state of chaos, but he was eliminated before he reached the end, and it was his fatal enemy that eliminated him.

"Outside, kill you!"

Lu Ming's response is simple.

A beam of light formed, enveloping the body of chaos, sending him out in his unwilling eyes.

He was so stubborn that he possessed powerful cultivation practices and terrible combat power, but he couldn't play it out at all. Under such circumstances, he was defeated by Lu Ming.

If he can give full play, he can kill Lu Ming with a slap.

Many people were shocked, high above, the chaotic body, known as one of the Sons of God, was just defeated by Lu Ming.

Although this kind of defeat completely suppresses some magical powers and spiritual defeats, it is enough to explain many problems.

Although Lu Ming is not a real body of chaos, but in this fateful battle about the law of chaos, it is still unknown who wins and loses in the end.

"Retreat!"

The young man in white robe saw that the body of chaos was knocked off the battle platform.

"I want to retreat now, it's late!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, stepping out a few steps, blocking the other's retreat, the gun burst out.

Lu Ming and Bubble joined forces, and the other party could not resist it. With few moves, they were hit hard and hit the battle platform.

Then, Lu Ming and Bubble turned their eyes to the other two, and the two fighting with Huang Ling and Long Chen.

The four teamed up and the result was already doomed. The two were also knocked off the battle platform.

One by one was eliminated, at this time, more than fifty people have been eliminated, and fewer than fifty people remain on the battle platform.

Many people looked at Lu Ming and their faces were ugly. If Lu Ming and the four joined forces, they would be unmatched.

However, the next four Lu Ming did not fight, but just stood together and calmly watched the others fight.

No one else dared to provoke Lu Ming to them.

The war continues, and some people are constantly being eliminated.

In a blink of an eye, a few hours passed. When a tall and burly young man was bombed off the battle platform, there were only 20 people left on the battle platform.

Twenty people, separated parties, watching the others.

The son of death is also among them. With his fighting power, as long as he is not besieged by many people, it is naturally not difficult to stay until the end.

"Okay, twenty of you are promoted. Next, there is the final level. If you can get past it, you can get your chance!"

The old man in white robe said, with a wave of his hand, a bridge formed, extending forward from the battle platform, where there was a light door.

Everyone stepped out and walked along the bridge into the light door.

When Lu Ming stepped into the light door, he felt a whirlwind of heaven, and his eyes were dark, and his consciousness fell into a blur.

I don't know how long it took before Lu Ming regained consciousness.

"It hurts, it hurts!"

The first feeling Lu Ming woke up was pain, as if the bones of his whole body were broken, and there was continuous tearing pain all over his body.

Lu Ming opened his eyes hard, and then he saw a petite and lovely face, blinking at him with big eyes.

This is a very cute girl, 13 or 4 years old, wearing coarse clothes, looking at Lu Ming curiously.

Seeing Lu Ming's eyes open, the girl's face showed a happy look and shouted: "Wake up, wake up, Big Brother wakes up!"

While yelling, he turned and ran out.

Chapter 1774: Final assessment

After the girl ran out, Lu Ming looked around.

This is a stone house with walls made of stones. There is nothing but a bed and a table in the room. It is very simple.

"Where am I?"

Lu Ming wondered.

He remembered that he was being evaluated in the Hundred Yuan Sect, and finally stepped into a light door. He lost consciousness. After waking up, how did he appear here?

Is this the last assessment? But what is this assessment?

Lu Ming looked at himself and saw that he was covered with bandages, and he became even more speechless.

He determined that he was injured, and the injury was very serious. His whole bones were broken, and his muscles were also seriously injured, bursts of tingling, and kept coming.

Moreover, Lu Ming found that there was no trace of divine power in his body, and he could not mention it, let alone the law of manipulation.

He is now an ordinary man who was seriously injured.

"This is really the last assessment?"

Lu Ming was quite speechless.

At this time, footsteps sounded, and several people came in.

A burly middle-aged strong man with exposed arms, very thick, covered with scars, and next to the strong man was a middle-aged woman.

Behind the two, is the cute girl before.

"Little brother, you finally woke up, but you have been in a coma for three days and three nights!"

The middle-aged strong man spoke with a thick voice.

"Three days and nights?"

Lu Ming was even more puzzled. He had no impression at all.

"This big brother, what the **** happened to me? How could I be so seriously injured?"

Lu Ming asked.

Since it is unclear, just ask things clearly, maybe you can find some clues.

"My father hunted in the Beast God Mountain and found you. At that time, you had been seriously injured and comatose. You must have been attacked by a beast. You are really courageous. You dare to run to the Beast God Mountain!"

The middle-aged strong man had not spoken yet, and the young girl preemptively said.

"Beast God Mountain?"

Lu Ming wondered, these, he had no impression at all.

Perhaps this was arranged by the old man in white robe!

Perhaps this is just an illusion, this should be the last assessment, but what is the assessment?

Lu Ming was very puzzled and didn't understand why it was so arranged.

"Little brother, you can take care of your wounds. Your injury is too heavy. It takes a short period of time to recover completely. If you need anything in the future, just speak!"

Middle-aged strong man, very refreshing and atmospheric.

"Thank you, this big brother, for his life-saving grace.

Lu Ming wanted to hold a fist, but when the hand moved, he pulled the wound, and a tear-like pain came, letting him take a breath.

"Little brother, don't move, rest assured!"

The middle-aged strong man smiled.

Later, middle-aged strong men and middle-aged women left here, while the young girl brought a bowl of medicine from the outside and fed Lu Ming to drink.

"what's your name?"

Lu Ming asked.

"My name is Xia Hua, my dad is Xia Hu, big brother, what is your name?"

The girl Xia Hua blinked her eyes to see Lu Ming, still very curious. Why Lu Ming went to the Beast God Mountain alone, it was a very dangerous place.

"My name is Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming? I'll call you Brother Lu. I and my dad call separately. I don't want to call your uncle, you don't look big!"

Xia Hua grumbles.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming smiled.

...

Next, Lu Ming recuperates here.

As time passed, Lu Ming's injury slowly improved.

Half a month later, Lu Ming was able to get out of bed and walk.

In front of the stone house, Lu Ming leaned against the wall and looked around.

There are many stone houses in this area. Lu Ming learned that this is a tribe.

This tribe, with a small number of more than a thousand people, is very simple and lives on hunting, giving Lu Ming an illusion, as if returning to the ancient times.

And what surprised Lu Ming is that the people in the tribe are very powerful, and the strength of adult men is not weaker than that of Emperor Wu, and some are even stronger, even reaching the holy land, such as Xia Hua's father, Xia. tiger.

In the tribe, there is a hunting team that often goes out to hunt. Last time, Lu Ming was discovered by the hunting team in Beast God Mountain.

At the beginning, Lu Ming tried his best to inquire about the news here, and wanted to guess what his assessment was? But as time passed, Lu Ming seemed to be integrated into this tribe, almost forgetting the assessment.

"Brother Lu, get up, this jug of wine is for you, but I brewed it with 18 kinds of herbs, to make up the body, and restore your body!"

An old man with gray hair, carrying a jug of wine, came to Lu Ming and smiled.

"Thank you Li Bo!"

Lu Ming took it and thanked with a smile.

"Haha, you're welcome, you need to recover soon!"

The old man smiled and left here.

Then, there were people from the tribe who sent Lu Ming the meat of the fierce beasts to fill Lu Ming's body.

People of the tribe are very simple, such things often happen.

Lu Ming gradually integrated into the tribe.

In a blink of an eye, another half month passed.

Lu Ming's injury has been improved by seven or eight points, and at this time, a hint of holy force finally appeared in his internal body.

Lu Ming showed a happy look, and when the Holy Power recovered, he had the capital to protect himself, so he could go further. Find out what the assessment was?

Time flies, and Lu Ming has been in the tribe for two months.

Now, his injury has completely recovered.

But what surprised Lu Ming is that his cultivation practice has not been completely restored. He is now the same as before when he was fighting on the battlefield. His cultivation practice and the power of the law have been sealed.

All he can use now is the Panlong Gun. The strength of Shengli is still in Mingsheng Xiaocheng.

"It's been two months. What was this assessment?"

Lu Ming frowned, wondering.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, among the tribe, a deafening roar sounded, which was the sound of the drum of war.

"The devil is here, the devil is here, ready to meet the enemy!"

A roar spread throughout the tribe.

"The devil is coming!"

Xia Hua's face was pale.

"What is a demon?"

Lu Ming asked.

"The devil, the three-eyed demon, I have heard before that these demons are wreaking havoc in other territories, and the chickens and dogs are not left wherever they have passed. I didn't expect to have arrived here!"

Xia Hua's face was pale, but she still gritted her teeth, picked up a big bow, and rushed out.

Lu Ming also rushed out.

As soon as he rushed out, Lu Ming saw a large and burly figure appearing in the sky. These figures were covered with black scale armor and had an eye in the eyebrow.

Three-eyed Protoss!

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart. This was clearly the three-eyed Protoss. Lu Ming had seen it several times.

"Kill, kill these ants!"

There was a cold voice in the sky.

Chapter 1775: Break the shackles

"kill!"

"kill!"

A burst of roar sounded, the world roared, and the three-eyed Protoss stepped down into the air, and the terrifying attack slammed into the tribe.

"Block it!"

Some strong men in the Horde, holding large bows, shot a terrible arrow to resist those attacks.

"court death!"

An indifferent voice sounded, and an extremely burly three-eyed protoss stretched out a big hand and grabbed it, and a giant sky-shaped hand was formed, drawing towards the tribe.

"Block it!"

Among the tribes, the strongest fighting force is the hunting team. They stepped on the ground, their bodies rose into the sky, rushed into the sky, and various weapons chopped out, slashing towards the giant hand.

"not good!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

The three-eyed protoss who protruded the giant hand, and saw the breath, clearly reached the state of the great holy, and the strongest of this tribe is equivalent to the completeness of the holy holy, which is impossible to resist.

Sure enough, when everyone bombarded the big hands, they were all shocked, spitting blood, and they were bombarded to the bottom.

boom!

Qingtian's big hand continued to grab, grabbed a few strong men of the tribe, and squeezed hard, and those masters were pinched to death.

"Retreat, retreat!"

Among the tribes, there are strong men shouting, and the other party is too strong. With the strength of their tribes, they are simply not enemies.

"No one can go away, get enclosed!"

The Three-Eyed Protoss of that Great Saint Realm sneered.

In the sky, the figure flickered, and more three-eyed protoss appeared, surrounding the tribe.

And more people stepped out and rushed into the tribe, one by one with a strong atmosphere, part of which was the existence of the Holy Realm level. In addition, many of them were high-level martial emperors and half-sacred levels.

puff! puff!

The three-eyed Protoss, holding a battle axe, the battle axe hacked out, and all the people of the tribe were beheaded, **** smelling.

call out! call out!

In the third eye of the Three-Eyed Protoss, a terrifying beam of destruction was emitted from the third eye of the eyebrow, which could not be resisted. One tribe was shot through and killed here.

The simple and peaceful tribe instantly became the Shura hell.

"My cultivation base, my combat strength!"

Lu Ming's eyes were split, and the holy power in his body was running crazy, but after all he could only exert the strength of Ming Sheng Xiaocheng. He condensed a spear and threw it out, killing several three-eye gods of the third stage .

But the Three-Eyed Protoss is too much to help.

In the tribe, caught in a dogfight.

"kill!"

Xia Hu seemed to turn into a fierce tiger, holding a battle sword, and the battle sword was like a rainbow. He even cut two three-eye **** clan sacred realms.

"court death!"

The three-eyed Protoss of the Great Sacred Realm stared at Xia Hu, slammed it, and flew Xia Hu out. At the same time, he shot a beam of destruction at his brow and blasted Xia Hu's arm.

"father!"

Xia Hua shouted, very anxious.

"kill!"

Xia Hu held the knife with one arm and killed the other party, but in the other party's eyes, the light of destruction continued to burst out.

The difference in combat power between the two sides was too great. Xia Hu fought back to block the two rays of destruction, but in the end the battle knife shattered. He was torn apart by the destruction of the light and died on the spot.

"father!"

Xia Hua mourned, sad.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming also roared in his heart. Xia Hu brought him back from Beast God Mountain to help him heal. He was very simple. For the past two months, Lu Ming has regarded Xia Hu as a friend and relative.

But now, Xia Hu died in front of Lu Ming.

"Mother, don't!"

Xia Hua shouted again.

At this time, Xia Hua's mother, holding a sharp knife, pounced on the three-eyed **** clan, but at the next moment, a light of destruction swept across, and Xia Hua's mother was also killed.

"mother!"

Xia Hua yelled, eyes red, threw away his longbow, pulled out the long sword behind him, and rushed past.

"Xia Hua, don't go by!"

Lu Ming shouted and chased towards Xia Hua.

"Mary ants, die!"

A Three Eyed Protoss of Ming Shengjing appeared in front of Xia Hua, and an axe was cut towards Xia Hua.

Lu Ming was shocked, his body was like electricity, rushed in front of Xia Hua, his spear was swept out, and he blasted with his opponent's tomahawk.

With a roar, Lu Ming shivered and retreated.

The other party was also repelled by Lu Ming.

"All means are unavailable, not even the rules. I can't exert much combat power at all!"

Lu Ming was anxious.

"Boy, die!"

The three-eyed **** clan killed Lu Ming again.

Lu Ming held a spear and fought against each other.

And this is, Xia Hua rushed forward again.

"Xia Hua, don't die in vain!"

Lu Ming drove back the opponent with a single shot, pulling Xia Hua back.

"Brother Lu, go quickly, my father and mother are gone, I live in the world, what else does it mean?"

Xia Hua said desolately.

"Live to revenge them!"

Lu Ming shouted, causing Xia Hua to tremble.

"Revenge, dream, die!"

A total of two three-eyed **** clan, forced to land on the landing, are the cultivation of Mingsheng Realm, and even one is the existence of Mingsheng Dacheng.

The light of destruction continued to blast toward the landing.

Lu Ming held a spear and tried his best to resist it.

However, Lu Ming's current strength is really limited, and within a few strokes, he was beaten back and forth, and a spit of blood spewed out.

At this time, the entire tribe was completely caught in blood and fire.

Lu Ming saw that the acquaintances in the tribes were beheaded by the Three-Eyed Protoss, and some of them were dead.

Lu Ming saw that Li Bo, who often gave him medicine wine, was split in half by an axe clan.

Lu Ming saw that the uncle who often sent Lu Ming animal meat was cut off by the three-eyed **** clan.

These three-eyed gods are really demons.

Lu Ming felt that the blood in his body was boiling, as if it was about to turn into flames, and it was burning.

An extremely cold killer erupted from Lu Ming.

"Boy, die!"

Two three-eyed protoss slammed towards the landing.

Lu Minghu is in front of Xia Hua and is desperate.

However, there are too many three-eyed **** clan, and behind them, there are three-eyed **** clan to kill.

"Brother Lu, if you can go, go quickly, leave me alone!"

Xia Hu shouted, tears dripping in her eyes, but she turned away herself, holding a war sword, petite body, and flew at a three-eyed **** clan.

"Don't..."

Lu Ming wanted to yell, but found that his throat seemed to be stuck, and he couldn't yell out.

puff!

Snow flakes everywhere, and a teenage girl, like a tender flower, withered like this.

Roar!

In Lu Ming's throat, there was a roar like a beast. His eyes were blood red, and a terrifying murderous opportunity emanated from him.

At this time, the entire tribe was almost going to be killed, and there were not many people left.

"Kill, kill all, one will not stay!"

Someone shouted as if they were actually slaughtering some ants.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to have broken a certain kind of shackles, and his breath skyrocketed wildly.

Chapter 1776: bleed

Lu Ming felt that his blood was burning, breaking through the shackles in his body, and his breath exploded wildly.

At the beginning, Ming Sheng Xiao Cheng rushed to Ming Sheng Da Cheng, then, Ming Sheng Pinnacle, Ming Sheng consummation, only then stopped.

The seal in Lu Ming's body was broken, and all his fighting power recovered instantly.

In front of him, the faces of the two masters of the Three-Eyed Protoss changed, and then they roared and slammed towards the landing.

"dead!"

Lu Ming snarled, and the Excalibur screamed out with the sound waves, slamming into the opponent's body.

The two three-eyed **** clan's Mingsheng strong men suddenly stiffened their bodies, revealing incredible colors in their eyes. Then, the light in their eyes dimmed and their bodies fell softly.

Their soul has been exterminated by Lu Ming.

Shouted and killed the two Mingsheng strong men, attracting the attention of the other three-eyed **** clan.

"kill him!"

The Three-Eyed Protoss of the Great Sacred Realm shouted loudly, and a dozen or so Three-Eyed Protoss suddenly rushed towards Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming's eyes were full of murderous opportunities, and the cold killings came out pervasively. With the magic sword skill, the soul was beating, forming a terrible attack, and it came out.

Before that, Lu Ming made continuous breakthroughs and reached the Mingsheng Consummation, and his soul power naturally soared. It was a huge increase compared to before, and he used the magic sword tactics to display amazing power.

The dozen or so three-eyed protoss rushed to Lu Ming, like the previous two, had a stiff body directly, and their souls were knocked out and fell to the ground.

The three-eyed protoss in that great holy realm changed its face wildly.

"kill!"

He personally stepped into the air, and in the third eye of his brow, a ray of destruction was emitted, emitting terrible fluctuations, and struck the landing.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

The law of chaos circulated, and Lu Ming pointed out the main finger. With this finger, Lu Ming used his full strength. Fifty percent of the fiery chaotic robbed fingers were so horrible.

A huge finger is formed, like the finger of the god, pointing to the three-eye **** clan of the Great Holy Realm. The light of destruction of the other party is directly destroyed by the chaotic finger of the chaos. The finger is constantly on, and it is as fast as electricity.

The terrible power made this three-eyed Shenzong's face wildly growl and growl with a roar, and the battle axe in his hand kept chopping out while laying a heavy defense on his body.

But it's useless. When Chaos Tribulation points down, the battle axe in his hand directly explodes, and all his defenses are broken like tofu.

"Do not..."

He only had time to yell, and then his burly body, under the fingers of chaos, was wiped out.

"Command!"

The rest of the three-eyed **** clan was frightened, and their commander, who was a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm, was killed by one stroke.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, killing thoughts like a tide, his body is glowing, one by one in the light spot, flying out piece by piece.

These sacred soldiers flew out, turned into a streamer of death, shot out quickly, and killed those three-eyed **** clan.

For these three-eyed **** clan, Lu Ming has no mercy, only one word, kill!

With Lu Ming's current state, under the Great Saint, there is no united enemy, and can be easily killed.

More than one hundred soldiers were transformed into more than one hundred streamers, and as soon as they passed by, one three-eyed **** clan, or even two or three three-eyed **** clan were killed.

The big three-eyed protoss fell down.

"Retreat, retreat!"

"Hurry up and call the vanguard of the general to come and kill this person!"

The Three-Eyed Protoss was afraid, and many people receded crazy.

"Today, none of you can go away!"

Lu Ming uttered indifferently, turned into a killing god, he stood in the sky, a dragon chant came out of his body, and the power of engulfment exploded, covering the entire tribe and all the three-eyed **** clan.

The three-eyed protoss below the Holy Land shouted in horror, their bodies shrivelled at a speed visible to the flesh, and finally turned into a corpse.

And those strong men in the holy realm, although not engulfed into corpses, but their bodies have also been subjected to great engulfing power, and it is difficult to move, waiting for them is Lu Ming's merciless slaughter.

The sacred soldiers flew, and the three-eyed protoss were killed. Soon after, the three-eyed protoss who came this time were basically dead. The corpses covered the ground of the tribe. Lu Ming left only one person and did not kill him. Fainted, and retracted into the mountains and rivers.

There are only dozens of people in the whole tribe, standing there blankly.

This is one of the few surviving tribes.

Lu Ming clenched his fists, too tragic, he hated in his heart, his speed of breaking through the shackles was too slow, if he could be earlier, Xia Hu, Xia Hua, Li Bo and others would not die.

"Hey!"

With a sigh, it spread throughout the tribe, filled with sadness.

This is a surviving old man, but an elder of the tribe.

"Elder Liu, what do you plan to do next?"

Lu Ming came to Elder Liu and asked.

"Now, the Three-Eyed Demon comes from the broken void and invades the Celestial Realm. I heard that the vast territory of the Celestial Realm has been occupied. We plan to bury the tribes first, and then go to the big tribes!"

Elder Liu said.

This remark made Lu Ming move in his heart.

"Elder Liu, how many years have the three-eyed demon invaded heaven?"

Lu Ming asked.

"It's been hundreds of years. I heard that countless powerful people in our realm, fighting against the three-eyed demons, have been killed. For example, today's vast territory has been invaded! Hey, this is a disaster!"

Elder Liu sighed.

In Lu Ming's heart, countless thoughts emerged.

According to his understanding, the Three-Eyes Protoss invaded the heavens and the endless years have passed, but now, only a few hundred years have passed here. Perhaps, all this is really fake, it is a projection during the ancient times.

"Regardless of true or false, in my heart, all this is true!"

Lu Ming whispered in his heart, and then buried the tribe with the rest.

"Brother Lu, let's go with us and surrender to the big tribe!"

After the burial, Elder Liu said.

Lu Ming shook his head and said: "I'm not going, you go, I still have my own things to do!"

Elder Liu shook his head without further persuasion, and said to take care, and left the rest of the tribe.

Lu Ming stood alone in front of the tomb. For a long time, Lu Ming took out a jug of wine and poured it on the ground. He said: "Whether it is true or false, an ancient projection, or what happened, I will avenge you!"

"Man, do something, do something!"

Then, Lu Ming waved his hand, and the three-eyed Protoss that he had collected in the mountains and rivers appeared in front of the tomb. At this time, he had already woken up and watched the landing sound in horror.

"Say, where are your other troops?"

Lu Ming asked indifferently.

"You want to go to our vanguard unit? Really looking for death, our vanguard unit general, but the great consummate strong man."

Three Eyes God Race Road.

"Say! Where!"

Lu Ming's voice, without any fluctuation, continued to ask.

"It's 80,000 miles away from the west!"

The Three-eyed Protoss replied that he would not hide or say, he knew that he would die, but among their vanguard troops, the master was like a cloud, and Lu Ming went to death.

Chapter 1777: Use force to attack

The Holy Power burst out, and the three-eyed **** clan was slain, and blood splashed on the tomb.

"Xia Hu, Xia Hua, I will avenge you. In the future, if you encounter the Three-Eyed Protoss from the outside world, there will be no amnesty!"

Lu Ming whispered, this is his promise.

Subsequently, he walked westward.

Eighty thousand miles away, soon, Lu Ming arrived.

In front of the banner, this is a military camp with a large number of Three-Eyed Protoss.

Lu Ming stood quietly in the sky, hiding in the clouds, watching quietly, thinking about the countermeasures in his mind.

After a while, Lu Ming turned and left.

Lu Ming did not give up, but borrowed strength.

Inside, there is the great consummate strong man, with Lu Ming's current combat strength, I am afraid that he is not the opponent of the great saint consummate strong man, not to mention, the existence of other great saint levels, there must be more.

If a person is killed, unwise!

Although it is likely to be false and illusory here, it is not ruled out to be true, because everything is so real that Lu Ming can't tell whether it is true or not.

Soon after, Lu Ming came to Beast God Mountain.

In the past time, Lu Ming had been to the Beast God several times with the tribe's hunting team and knew that there were a bunch of blood-eye demon apes living in the Beast God Mountain.

This kind of magic ape is a natural killer, and it is very revengeful. Anyone who offends them will be chased after death.

Before the tribe hunting team came here, they were far away from this pile of demons.

Now, Lu Ming needs to borrow the power of these demons.

Lu Ming stepped out and rushed into the Beast God Mountain. Soon, he came to a valley.

Roar! Roar!

At the mouth of the valley, the two giant apes have blood-red eyes and are as black as steel. They are more than five meters tall and are imposing.

As soon as they saw Lu Ming, they roared twice, revealing a terrible color, and rushed to the landing Ming.

In Lu Ming's hand, a war sword appeared, and the devil was killed.

Roar!

The other one gave an angry roar.

The roar was spread far away. Suddenly, the whole valley was rioted, and a terrible breath came out, and a terrible roar came out, as if to overturn the mountains.

The earth was shaking, and in the valley, countless blood-eye demons rushed out like a torrent of steel.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, showed his chaotic finger, and exploded with one finger, and a huge chaotic finger was formed, pointing towards the group of blood-eye demon apes.

Suddenly, the bodies of a dozen blood-eyed demon apes burst apart.

Then, Lu Ming turned around and ran, using his body to the extreme.

Roar! Roar!

The roaring sky roared, and several terrifying blood-eyed demon apes came out from the crowd. The breath was terrible and amazing. It was definitely the existence of the high order of the Great Saint, and chased towards the landing speed.

Lu Ming displayed wind and thunder, and at the same time, the wind bead flew out. There was a wave that could surge into Lu Ming's body. Behind him, the black wings spread out and cooperated with each other. The speed was extremely fast, and rushed towards the Three-Eyed Protoss Army. .

Behind, there are at least tens of thousands of blood-eye demon apes, which are hotly pursued.

Their speed is very amazing. Soon after, the camp of the Three-Eyes Protoss is in sight.

So many blood-eye demon apes are shocking, and the momentum is terrifying. The Three-Eyed Protoss Army has been sensed for a long time, and the barracks flashed. At least tens of thousands of Three-Eyed Protoss Army appeared, forming a large formation.

Lu Ming kept rushing towards the barracks of the Three-Eyed Protoss without stopping.

"Stop!"

Among the three-eyed **** clan, there was a roar of voice.

Lu Ming remained silent and continued to shock.

"kill him!"

Three-eyed Shenzong's high-level command issued an order, and suddenly, countless rays of light, drowned toward the landing.

Lu Ming's figure kept flashing, avoiding one attack after another, and his figure was getting closer and closer to the Three-Eyed Protoss.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes became dark and ink, and he exhibited soul illusion.

At this moment, the Three-Eyed Protoss Army, except for the Great Sacred Realm, and the other Three-Eyed Protoss, were all affected by Lu Ming. In their eyes, Lu Ming's figure seemed to disappear.

After stopping for a while, Lu Ming rushed into the army of the three-eyed Protoss.

"kill!"

There is the Three-Eyed Protoss of the Great Saint level, and Ming Ming is approaching the landing. Lu Ming is not war-fighting, and he evades with all his strength.

Rumble!

Roar! Roar! Roar!

At this time, the blood-eye demon apes finally rushed, regardless of them, they directly entered the army of the three-eyed **** clan, and everything that stood in front of them was all enemies and all torn.

Suddenly, a large group of three-eyed protoss was killed.

The army of the Three-Eyed Protoss immediately launched a counterattack and killed the Blood-Eyed Demon-Ape. In this way, the Blood-Eyed Demon-Ape stared at the Three-Eyed Protoss, and the two sides launched a fierce fighting.

The two sides collided like a torrent of steel, and suddenly, a large group of three-eyed **** clan and blood-eye demon ape were torn and beheaded.

"Kill me!"

At high altitude, a three-eyed protoss, with an unusually burly figure, wearing a metal armor, and imposing strength, his three eyes stared at Lu Ming.

Just now, Lu Ming came with the blood-eyed demon ape, he saw clearly.

Suddenly, there were two strong men from the great sages and small men who came to the landing, and two lights of destruction penetrated the void and shot at Lu Ming.

A war sword appeared in Lu Ming's hands, chopping two swords in succession, chopping on the light of destruction, and then his body violently flew backwards, and there was a trace of blood in his mouth.

Of course, this was deliberately done by Lu Ming, otherwise, how could the three-eyed Protoss of the two great saints and small adults hurt him?

But in this case, it is most wise to pretend to be weak. If the performance is too strong, it will attract more masters of the Three-Eyed Protoss. First, pretend to be weak, and let the Three-Eyed Protoss and the Blood-Eyed Demon Ape fight. He takes advantage of the fisherman.

The two three-eyed gods rushed to the landing Ming, Lu Ming deliberately struggled with each other, but the performance fell completely downwind, suppressed, dangerous.

Sure enough, seeing Lu Ming was wounded by the three eyed protoss of the two great saints, and was completely suppressed, the three eyed protoss wearing the armor flashed a bit of disdain in his eyes. Put it on the blood-eye demon ape.

"kill!"

The three-eyed Protoss wearing the armor shouted. He moved forward and shot a beam of destruction in his eyes, killing a blood-eye demon ape of the Great Saint level, while slashing out the battle axe in his hand and slashing a blood-eye demon. ape.

"Kill these beasts!"

The three-eyed protoss wearing the armor spoke, carrying the strongest group of masters, and squeezed towards the blood-eye demon ape.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

A tyrannical roar sounded, a huge blood-eye demon ape, standing ten meters high, running in the void, and slammed into the three-eyed protoss wearing the armor, a punch, a huge fist, with The terrible magic light destroyed the other party's light of destruction.

Behind him, there are also some particularly powerful blood-eye demon apes, the two sides fighting together.

The strongest to the strongest, extremely tragic.

Whether it is the three-eyed **** clan or the blood-eyed demon ape, it keeps falling and fighting to death.

Chapter 1778: Lu Ming broke out

Lu Ming has been struggling with two three-eyed protoss and has not killed each other. The two three-eyed protoss has become his shield.

With these two three-eyed **** clan, the other three-eyed **** clan will not find him.

With the passage of time, the Three-Eyed Protoss and the Blood-Eyed Demon Ape are becoming more and more dead.

Even the strongest group of great saints are constantly fighting to death.

The three-eyed protoss in armor, and the most terrifying blood-eye demon ape, have fought to the point of fierce battles. Both sides have become great holy saints. The fierce battle is fierce, and both sides are injured.

In the end, the Three-Eyed Protoss wearing the armor was even better. After hundreds of battles, the Blood-Eyed Demon Ape was beheaded, but when the Blood-Eyed Demon Ape was dying, he desperately fought back. A, penetrated his heart, causing him to be hit hard.

At this time, the Three-Eyed Protoss began to prevail.

After all, there are more three-eyed gods and more masters.

However, the blood-eye demon apes have completely killed red eyes, and their eyes are blood red, completely mad, in their eyes, only kill.

Regardless of life and death, the three-eyed Protoss, even if he is dead, he must pull the other party back.

When the last Blood-eye Demon Ape was killed, the Three-Eyed Protoss also suffered heavy losses.

Nearly thirty thousand three-eyed protoss, only about 10,000 left, were killed by crazy blood-eye demon ape, about 20,000, and the remaining three-eyed protoss, each injured.

"Why is this guy not dead yet, he shot and killed him!"

The three-eyed Protoss wearing the armor shouted and looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming also struggled with the two three-eyed **** clan.

"You are dead!"

At this moment, the breath on Lu Ming's body suddenly soared, and a spot of light bloomed on his body, and more than a hundred soldiers emerged.

The air of the war soldiers converged on the war sword in Lu Ming's hand. Lu Ming's war sword was shining brightly, and a sword was cut out, directly destroying the attack of a big holy Xiaocheng three-eye **** clan, with an unstoppable trend, killing other side.

"not good!"

The other party was shocked, never thought Lu Ming's combat power would suddenly soar, and it was too late to escape.

puff!

This three-eyed **** clan was directly split into two halves by Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Then, Lu Ming shouted, bursting out two swords, piercing into the body of another three-eyed Protoss, the body of the Three-Eyed Protoss was stiffened, and Lu Ming's battle sword swept out, cutting it in two.

In the blink of an eye, the strong men of the two great saints were killed by Lu Ming.

When Lu Ming broke through the holy realm at the beginning, he almost clicked and killed a strong sage, and now he has reached the perfection of the sage, and he slashes the general strong sage, like chopping melons and vegetables.

"Damn, this man had hidden his strength before, go up together and kill him!"

The three-eyed Protoss wearing the armor shouted.

Suddenly, each of the three-eyed Protoss, stepped on the void, and slammed toward the landing. Before the person arrived, the light of destruction in his eyes continuously shot at Lu Ming.

Around Lu Ming, more than 100 pieces of sacred soldiers rotated, blocking the attack of the Destructive Light, and at the same time, the figure moved, killing a group of three-eyed **** clan.

With a loud shout, the Excalibur burst out with the sound wave, but everyone below the Great Saint issued a screaming scream, the soul was killed by Lu Ming, and the corpse fell to the ground like raindrops.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of three-eyed **** clan were killed.

At the same time, Lu Ming waved his hands continuously, and nine doors of seals appeared, sealing a large number of three-eye **** clan.

Even if it is the Great Saint, it is instantly suppressed.

In an instant, it represents life and death.

Lu Ming rushed by, and the sword of war was like a rainbow. It was thousands of meters long, and hundreds of three-eyed **** clan were killed. Among them, there were two masters of the great saints and small realms.

Buzz!

In the sky, a chaotic Fan Tianyin was formed, huge and immense, like an ancient **** mountain, suppressed.

"Run away!"

Many Three-Eyed Protoss frightened and ran wild.

However, the chaotic Fantianyin was suppressed, and the three-eyed **** clan was wiped out, and the gray smoke disappeared.

Under the Great Saint, facing Lu Ming, like a ant, there was no resilience.

"Retreat under the Great Saint, and on the Great Saint, work together to kill him!"

The three-eyed Protoss wearing the armor shouted and gave orders.

The Three-Eyed Protoss under the Great Saint receded quickly, and the three-eyed Protoss with burly figures stepped forward and killed Lu Ming.

All are powerful in the Great Holy Realm, and there are dozens of them.

Dozens of lights of destruction emerged, making Lu Ming's face dignified.

With so many great saints teaming up, there are great saints into small successes, there are great saints into great successes, and there are great saints with peaks, this force is too strong.

Lu Ming can only retreat.

Lu Ming rose into the sky, evading the attack.

"kill!"

The great sages all slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, the Tai Chi array emerged, and Lu Ming manipulated the array rule. Numerous runes were formed and submerged in the Tai Chi array. The Tai Chi array was magnified at a very high speed, with a yin and yang fish pattern formed on it, and suppressed downward.

Boom! Boom!

All the attacks of the three-eyed **** clan fell on the Tai Chi array. The Tai Chi array vibrated and was blown out.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

At this time, Lu Ming pointed out with a single finger, and the strongest force erupted.

With one finger, point to the Three-Eyes Protoss of a Great Saint Peak.

boom!

Fifty percent of the chaotic robbery means that the power is really amazing. Even the strongest at the peak of the Great Saint is difficult to resist, he vomits blood and retreats, and his body almost cracks.

"kill!"

Lu Ming's body flashed, and he directly killed the strong man at the peak of the Great Saint.

Here, Lu Ming is threatened, only Dasheng Peak or above, Dasheng Dacheng, Lu Ming are not afraid.

Therefore, Lu Ming must first get rid of the strong man of the Great Saint Peak.

"Die to me!"

Halfway along, a great saint and a strong man, a strong man of the great saint and big success, stood in front of him, and the tomahawk split towards Lu Ming.

Keng! Keng!

The sound of the sword sounded, and a pattern of yin and yang fish appeared on the Tai Chi array, and then the yin and yang fish were patterned into a pair of yin and yang fish swords, which slashed out to the two.

The three-eyed **** clan of Dasheng Xiaocheng was directly beheaded, and the Dasheng Dacheng almost died, his body was cut with a long sword wound, and he retreated crazy.

But will Lu Ming make him retreat? A sword was cut out, and the person was completely overwhelmed.

At the next moment, Lu Ming's figure already appeared before the Great Saint Peak Three-eyed Protoss.

This three-eyed protoss was injured by the chaotic robbery finger of Lu Ming's full blow. The injury was very heavy, and there was almost no resistance. Lu Ming waved his hand, and the five great sacred soldiers all over him rushed over, and this person Beheaded.

If it is normal, Lu Ming can never kill the existence of Dasheng Peak so easily, but these three-eyed **** clan just fought with the blood-eye demon ape, almost all were injured, and the fighting power is no longer in its heyday, so it was Lu Ming. Kill one by thunder.

Then, Lu Ming did not stay, and killed the other three-eyed **** clan.

The other party, the strongest of Dasheng Peak, has only three people, and now one person has died, and two others.

Of course, there was another general, but he was more seriously injured.

Chapter 1779: Pass the assessment

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming didn't look at it, just pointed it out, still using his full strength with this finger, a huge chaotic robbery finger, directly killing the crowd.

Chaos Tribulation refers to the place where there are several Three-Eyed Protoss of the Great Saint level, the body exploded and was killed here.

At this moment, Lu Ming seems to be an incarnation of God, slaughtering the three-eyed **** clan at will.

"Damn!"

The three-eyed Protoss wearing the armor shouted, if he was too injured, he had already shot Lu Ming.

"He Wei, He Wei, surround him!"

The three-eyed protoss in the armor shouted.

bump! bump! ...

The three-god Protoss with the level of the Great Saint left foot on the void, headed by the strongest of the two Great Saint Peaks, forming a siege, and the attack continued to pour out to the landing.

"Prison!"

Lu Ming waved his palms. Around his body, phantoms of jail monuments emerged, and they suppressed toward the three-eyed Protoss.

"No, it's a prison monument, retreat!"

After seeing the ghost shadow of the prison prison monument, the three-eyed protoss shouted in horror, as if they saw something terrifyingly horrified, and stepped back crazy.

A total of nine ghost peninsula ghost images, shining brightly, suppressed down.

Nine screams, the nine great sages, the strong men of the great sages, even without the courage to resist, were killed by the town directly.

"How could you have a prison monument?"

The three-eyed **** clan in the armor also exuded fear.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed. Are these three-eyed Protoss so afraid of the prison monument?

Without hesitation, the heart moved, and the debris of the jailstone appeared at the spine.

As soon as the debris of the prison monument appeared, it quickly became larger and became the size of a mountain. Especially the two words "prison" and "tombstone" radiated a brilliant light.

Buzz!

The debris of the prison monument was suppressed towards the three-eyed Protoss.

"Block it, block it together!"

There is a strong man at the pinnacle of the Great Saint, uniting the Three-Eyed Protoss of the Seven or Eight Great Saint Realms, blasting a terrible attack, trying to block the town monument.

However, there seems to be a special power on the jail stele, which has restraint effect on the three-eyed **** clan. The power of the three-eyed **** clan blasted on the jail stele and collapsed.

The Zhenlubei cracked down, and the three-eyed protoss screamed one after another, bursting apart one by one and falling to the spot.

Except that the existence of the Great Saint Peak was not dead, but also half dead, he vomited blood.

"kill!"

Lu Ming rushed by, slashing it with a sword.

"go with!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the jail stele repressed toward the three-eyed **** clan in the armor.

"Ah, **** it!"

The three-eyed Protoss was frightened and fled wildly, but it was useless. In a flash, he was overtaken by the jail stele. The light of the jail stele was more intense and suppressed.

"What about the prison monument? Get out of here!"

The three-eyed Protoss wearing the armor roared, and a terrifying light of destruction was shot on his eyebrows, blasting on the jail monument, which caused the jail monument to shake.

However, on the prison monument, that wonderful force broke out, crushed down, and let the light of destruction instantly collapse.

"roll roll roll!"

The three-eyed Protoss wearing the armor shouted, and the battle axe in his hand kept chopping off and chopping on the jail monument, causing the jail monument to vibrate nonstop.

This Three-Eyed Protoss, cultivated to achieve the Great Sacred Consummation. Although he was hit hard, he fought desperately, and his fighting power was still amazing. After a while, the prison monument killed him.

But is Lu Ming still there?

Lu Ming walked in the air and appeared not far away.

"Come and help me!"

The three-eyed Protoss was shocked.

But when the other three-eyed protoss saw the prison monument, they almost scared to death. Where did they dare to come out, one by one, fled wildly and turned away.

"No one can save you!"

Lu Ming uttered indifferently, pointed out with one finger, a chaotic robbery finger, point to the other party, terrible power, let the other party utter a desperate roar.

He fought hard to resist, the tomahawk continued to cut out, and finally blocked the chaotic finger, but could not stop the power of the prison monument.

The jail monument was suppressed, and in the unwilling roar of the three-eyed **** clan, the town was killed and his body was torn apart.

At this time, the other three-eyed protoss had no one left.

Lu Ming didn't pursue, he also understood that with him alone, it was impossible to kill all the three-eyed protoss. With so many people on the other side, scattered and fleeing, he couldn't chase it.

It is incredible to be able to annihilate most of the Three-Eyed Protoss Army and kill the opposing generals.

Lu Ming put away the prison monument and landed on the ground, just sitting on the ground, gasping for breath.

Just now, he continued to show chaos and robbed fingers, and it exploded with all his strength. The holy power consumed a lot, and the physical strength was also somewhat out of support.

At this moment, a white light flashed in front of Lu Ming, and the old man in white robe appeared.

"You did a great job!"

The old man in white robe glanced at the scene, revealing a trace of appreciation.

"Is this my test?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, this is the test!" The old man in white robe nodded.

Lu Ming was silent, and after a while, he said: "Then, are these all illusions? Are they all fake?"

"It's true to be true, and false to be false!"

The old man in the white robe said, in his eyes, there was a color of recollection, full of sadness, and then said: "This time, what you have experienced and seen, actually happened in ancient times, those people, has actually existed, but later, all died, died in the hands of aliens!"

"In ancient times, aliens came torn apart from the void, the heavens fell into chaos, countless souls were killed, and tens of millions of corpses were truly bloodshed. What you experienced is just a projection of a place in ancient times!"

Lu Ming was silent again, halfway through, and asked, "Is it a pass?"

"Yes, you pass the level!"

The old man in white robe said.

"If I didn't kill the other's general, wouldn't I get through it?" Lu Ming asked.

The old man in white robe shook his head and said, "It's not that difficult, as long as you can kill this barracks, no matter what the result? It's a pass, and you have exceeded expectations!"

"Of course, if you don't even dare to rush to this barracks, it is a failure. I will show you some pictures!"

The old man in white robe remarked and waved his hand. In the air, a picture appeared.

Lu Ming saw that other people experienced almost the same injuries as him. They were also rescued by Xia Hu after being seriously injured, and then healed in the tribe. Afterwards, the Three-Eyed Protoss attacked.

However, Lu Ming saw that someone did not break the shackles and resumed cultivation when the Three-Eyed Protoss attacked, but instead was beheaded by the Three-Eyed Protoss. At this time, a white light shrouded him, and this person was considered eliminated.

Others, who abandoned the tribe directly and fled alone, were shrouded in the same light and were eliminated.

Someone broke the shackles, killed all the invading three-eyed protoss, rushed to the barracks, silenced for a while, then retreated. Later, there was no plan to attack the barracks, and they were also eliminated and sent out.

Chapter 1780: Heritage

Lu Ming saw that when the Three-Eyes Protoss invaded and beheaded the tribes, Long Chen rushed to the crown and his eyes were split, and finally broke through the shackles, resumed cultivation, and beheaded all the Three-Eyes Protoss.

Then, he went directly to the barracks, fought fiercely, and finally exhausted to death.

Of course, the death here is not true.

Lu Ming also saw that Huang Ling, like Long Chen, also killed the barracks, and finally was killed by many powerful men.

and also...

In the end, Lu Ming only saw the six men dare to rush to the other's barracks.

Others, either without breaking through the shackles, or escaping directly, or daring not to kill the other party's barracks, were all sent away.

In addition to Lu Ming, there are only six people.

But no one can do this like Lu Ming, annihilate a large number of opposing forces, and finally kill the three-eyed **** clan generals.

Lu Ming found that different people, different behaviors, people encountered, and the behavior of the three-eyed **** clan appearing are all different.

The higher the cultivation level, the higher the cultivation level is if you encounter the three-eyed **** clan.

For example, the last military barracks, cultivated to the sacred level of arrogance, then the highest combat power in the barracks will become a quasi-empire.

No one can cross so many realms and behead strong enemies. Lu Ming took advantage of the power of the blood-eye demon ape, plus the fragments of the prison monument, to do it.

After reading, the old man in white robe waved his hands, and those pictures disappeared.

"This time, with you, a total of seven people pass, and you, the best performer, since ancient times, no one can compare, so congratulations, you have become a true inheritor of Hunyuanzong!"

The old man in white robe smiled.

"Is this successful?"

Lu Ming whispered.

"Yes, this is successful, it looks not difficult, but it is actually very difficult. In fact, in ancient times, some people were extremely powerful and might be able to do this step for you, but most people have no choice. Do it, but turn around and leave without attacking the barracks. If you do not attack the barracks, you will fail. No matter how strong the fighting is, it is useless!"

The old man in white robe sighed: "Huan Yuanzong's selection of successors, combat power and talent is not the only requirement, but also requires courage, or a dauntless spirit. If even his own loved ones and friends are killed, they dare not dare You can only retreat in a desperate battle, and such a person is too selfish, no matter how strong the battle is, what use is it? Such a person may be able to become a peak strongman, but it is not what I need for Hunyuanzong!"

"Hundred Yuanzong, spend so much thought, choose successors, what is the purpose?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Preparation!"

The old man in white robe opened his mouth. At this moment, his eyes burst out with a dazzling light and a terrible breath, which emanated from him, and it was Ni Nixia.

"You have also seen that the alien invasion, the celestial beings are covered with charcoal, and the endless territory is occupied. Over the years, countless powerful men of the celestial realm have fought and fought against each other, and countless heroes have died. Now, the celestial realm is almost completely occupied!"

"And the aliens have already begun to open up the channel of the Yuanjie. At that time, the aliens will come to the Yuanjie. By then, the Yuanjie will also enter the footsteps of the Heavenly Realm. There are hundreds of millions of corpses, and no one can stay out of the matter."

"This battle is going to happen long ago, so for so many years, Hunyuanzong has been cultivating Tianjiao and the strong and waiting for the decisive battle in the future!"

Old man in white robe explained.

Lu Ming's heart shook.

Eggs have also said that the final battle is coming.

At the time, when he saw the Titan longhorn when he was in Cangzhou, he was guarding a dark channel. Is it the other side of the channel?

If an alien comes, will his family and friends, like the previous tribe, die out in smoke?

No, Lu Ming will never let this happen.

Lu Ming clenched his fists together tightly.

"Actually, not only the Hun Yuan Sect, but the strongest forces in the Heaven Realm were doing this, and they will continue to flow out. In fact, in the ancient times, the people of the Yuan Realm did not build martial arts. It is because the most powerful forces in the heaven realm have flowed out various inheritances to form the current situation of the Yuan realm!"

The old man in white robe explained again.

Lu Ming dumbfounded.

Unexpectedly, the practice of Yuanjie was spread by several forces in the heaven.

"Actually speaking, many ancient powerful forces in Yuan Realm are all disciples of Hun Yuan Sect, and their ancestors have been inherited by Heng Yuan Sect!"

"Since ancient times, the Hunyuanzong has been fighting the battle of luck and looking for heirs. We divided the heirs into three levels: gold heirs, silver heirs, and bronze heirs!"

Old man in white robe explained.

"So what level of inheritor am I?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Golden inheritor, the highest level, since ancient times, you have achieved it by yourself, so you are the true inheritor of the Hunyuan Sect, the son of the Hunyuan Sect, and he can inherit the position of the Sovereign of the Hunyuan Sect in the future!"

The old man in white robe said.

"Oh, how many people are there in Hunyuanzong?"

"There are not many people. After the long years of battle, not many people are alive. Almost all the nine masters of the year were dead. You should have inherited the Chaos Emperor from the Chaos Emperor. , Is one of the strongest in the world, also dead in battle!"

The old man in white robe sighed.

Lu Ming is speechless, and there are not many people. What's the use of inheriting the position of the patriarch of the Hunyuan Sect?

"You are a gold-level inheritor, so you have the privilege to see other people's pictures. Other people have no right to see your pictures. Moreover, the lower-level inheritors are subject to the higher-level inheritors!"

The old man in white robe said.

"Oh, why didn't I see the bubble just now, no, is that space-time spirit rat?"

Lu Ming asked.

In the pictures just now, Lu Ming did not see the picture of bubbles.

"The identity of the space-time spirit rat is special. Her mother, the previous generation of the space-time spirit rat, was one of the nine main hall masters of the Hengyuanzong. Therefore, she did not need to be evaluated. I took her directly to a place where there was The inheritance of a generation of time and space spirit rats!"

Old man in white robe explained.

Lu Ming was very happy that the bubble could get the inheritance of the previous generation of space-time spirit rats, but it was a great chance.

"Okay, I will take you to a place!"

When the old man in white robe waved his hand, the environment here shattered like a mirror, and then disappeared. At the next moment, Lu Ming appeared in a hall.

At this time, in another hall, six people including Longchen and Huangling gathered together. In front of them, the old man in white robe was suspended in the sky.

"Congratulations, you have passed the test and become the silver inheritor of Hunyuanzong!"

The old man in white robe said, and then explained some things again.

The six people's eyes flickered and did not speak, waiting for the following.

They are all arrogances of the powerful forces. They know much more secrets than Lu Ming. They know that it is definitely beneficial to become the inheritor of the Hunyuan Sect.

"Now, I will reward you with one person and one Hongmeng Qi. In the future, when you break through the Emperor Wudi and condense the small world, refining the Hongmeng Qi will make the small world more stable and stronger!"

The old man in the white robe said, raising his hand, there were six air currents in his hand, which kept circulating, as if it were spiritual.