

D Emperor 1781

Chapter 1781: Benefits and rewards

"Is it really Hongmeng Qi?"

In the eyes of the six people, a glowing light burst forth.

Hongmeng emerged, chaos appeared!

The Hongmeng Qi is the same as the Chaos Qi. The treasure between heaven and earth was born before the first opening of heaven and earth. It is extremely precious and mysterious.

The Hongmeng Law is also one of the ten strongest laws.

As the old man in the white robe said, when breaking through the emperor's realm and condensing the small world, refining a ray of monstrosity, the small world will be more stable and powerful, far above the average small world.

This is a valuable treasure without a market, and it is rare to see forever.

Their hearts are extremely hot.

The old man in white robe smiled and said: "Of course, silver inheritors, there can be only these rewards, but you are now cultivated in a holy realm. In the holy realm, you can only practice one law. You now have the magical art, no other Inheritance, but after practicing to the emperor level, you can master a variety of rules, the rules are merged, and the changes are endless. At that time, you need a stronger inheritance, so after you reach the emperor level, you have a chance to get inheritance here!"

"And, you are silver inheritors, I will give you silver inheritance tokens, and later mobilize some of the power of the Hundred Yuan Sect, and the inheritors lower than you will listen to your orders!"

The old man in white robe uttered a series of temptations, which made the eyes of the six phoenix spirits brighter.

"Senior, what conditions do we need to promise?"

Among the six, a peerless woman asked.

This female looks like an immortal, no worse than Huang Ling, and every move is full of endless temptation.

"The conditions are very simple, you are silver-level inheritors, of course, you must obey the gold-level inheritors!"

The old man in white robe smiled.

"Someone gets a gold-level inheritor?"

A young man's mouth was a little weird.

This person is the son of death who controls the law of death.

"Yes, through the endless years, this time, one person has become a gold inheritor!"

The old man in white robe spoke.

Suddenly, the faces of the six people were hard to look at.

They are all arrogant and proud, and they want to set foot on other peaks.

Now, if they are ordered to obey other arrogances, can they accept it?

Especially the son of death, he is the son of God. In the future, he is destined to become the pinnacle of power. Looking down on the world, how can he obey others?

"Senior, what if you don't obey?"

The son of death asked.

"Don't obey, I will send you out and disqualify the silver heritage!"

The old man in white robe said.

This made the six people look ugly.

The chance of getting it, so flying away, it is more difficult to reconcile.

"And, not to make you a verbal promise, but to make a blood oath and obey the gold heirs!"

The old man in white robe said.

"Seniors, if we are asked to obey the gold inheritors, it is not impossible, but if the other party is relying on itself to be the gold inheritors and put forward some excessive demands, or some unreachable demands, then do we have to obey?"

The peerless beauty asked.

"This is very simple. When you make a blood oath, you can attach some conditions. If the order issued by the other party conflicts with the conditions you added, you will naturally not have to obey your orders, nor will you violate the oath and be disturbed by the blood oath! "

The old man in white robe said.

The eyes of the six people flashed. Even so, they were unwilling.

The old man in the white robe turned his eyes and said: "Of course, I will give you another opportunity to give you 20 years. After 20 years, you can challenge the gold inheritors. If anyone can win, you can replace it. Become the new gold inheritor!"

"Twenty years!"

At this moment, the eyes of the six people all brightened.

For them, two decades later.

Especially the son of death, he has enough self-confidence in himself, he can overcome anyone in the same battle.

"Okay, I promised!"

The Son of Death spoke first.

"Senior, can you show us what the gold inheritor looks like first?"

At this moment, Huang Ling spoke, and there was a strange color flowing in her eyes.

Lu Ming didn't come here. With Lu Ming's talents, wouldn't he be an inheritor?

She is curious!

"of course can!"

The old man in white robe smiled and waved his hand, a figure appeared in the air.

It is the figure of Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming!"

"It's Lu Ming!"

Huang Ling and Long Chen's eyes lit up.

"It's him?"

The son of death burst into an amazing light.

The same is true of several others.

"It really is this person, this person's talent is really scary!"

Another young man spoke.

Before passing through the abyss, Lu Ming achieved the first, and later defeated the Chaos Body, they had long remembered Lu Ming.

"Senior, I promised!"

Huang Ling spoke.

"I promised too!" Long Chen followed.

In this way, three people agreed.

"I promised!" The peerless woman smiled slightly, with a variety of styles and infinite charm, so that the children of the dead and others could not help but glance at more.

Then, the last two also agreed separately.

"Okay, you take a blood oath!"

The old man in white robe said.

Immediately, everyone issued a blood oath. Of course, they added some conditions to the blood oath. Normal orders, they can accept, but special orders, they do not have to listen to orders.

"Okay, now, I will give you the silver inheritance token, and, I will seal the spirit of Hongmeng in the token!"

When the old man in white robe waved his hand, six silver-white tokens appeared in the sky, with the word "Huanyuan" written on it.

Then, the old man in the white robe sealed six avenues of enthusiasm in the silver tokens. The six silver tokens flew to the six people respectively. They took it and solemnly put it away.

...

In the big hall of Lu Ming, the old robes in the hands of the white robe appeared three rays of monstrosity.

"General silver inheritors only have a ray of vast land, and gold inheritors only have three strands!"

The old man in white robe said, and then took out a golden token and sealed the three plumes of air in the token. The token flew to Lu Ming, who took it and received it in the mountain and river chart.

"As the only inheritor of gold, do I get this reward?"

Lu Ming stared at the old man in white robe.

"When people are more than this, the other six silver inheritors must be under your command!"

The old man in white robe said.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and the other six people, except Long Chen and Huang Ling, were close friends with him, and naturally had no problem of not ordering.

But the other four people are all extremely powerful arrogances. They are all from a powerful force, and it is absolutely great for Lu Ming to take orders from him.

And these people will grow up in the future, and they are definitely rare strong men, who will become Lu Ming's helpers.

"Of course, there is a condition that they can challenge you twenty years later. If you lose, they will replace you and become the new gold inheritor!"

The old man in white robe said.

"Twenty years later? They can't be my opponent!"

Lu Ming spoke, full of strong self-confidence.

Chapter 1782: Young Sect Master

Now, maybe some young Tianjiao are much stronger than Lu Ming, but after 20 years, Lu Ming is confident and will not be weaker than any of his peers.

If you don't even have this confidence, how can you get to the top?

This is the same as the Son of Death, but all the peerless arrogance are full of confidence in themselves, confident that they can overwhelm everyone.

"Okay, I expect your ability to outperform the crowd!"

The old man in white robe said.

"Senior, is there any advantage? Is there any more?"

Lu Ming stared at the old man in white robe again.

"Naturally!"

The old man in the white robe smiled, and a jade card appeared in his hand, saying: "Here, there is a list of all the inheritors of the Hunyuan sect. Since ancient times, the number is still quite large. These people are the bronze inheritors and the silver inheritors. They I have once vowed to take orders from high-level inheritors, so please take a look!"

The old man in the white robe handed the jade card to Lu Ming, and Lu Ming took it, and the spiritual knowledge sank into it. He suddenly saw more than two hundred names.

"Senior, since the endless years, only more than two hundred people have become inheritors?"

Lu Ming was surprised, you know, this time, they had seven people.

"Do you think it's easy to be an inheritor? This time you are so many people, because now you are in a golden age, and there are so many ancestors at one time. In the past, there may not be many inheritors for many years. A heir appears!"

The old man in white robe said.

"But I tell you, some of these people have died before they have grown up, while others have become powerful people and created terrible forces. Many people have become emperors."

"But the stronger the cultivation base is, the stronger the ability to fight against vows. You go to them now. Those powerful beings may not be able to listen to you, or even kill you. You better know what you have!"

Old man in white robe warned.

"No?"

Lu Ming was speechless.

If you do not take orders from his existence, what is the point of being strong, then this list is equal to no, it is equal to waste.

"Of course, it is not ruled out that someone is loyal to the Hunyuan Sect and will also be ordered by the high-level inheritors. You must grasp this point yourself!"

The old man in white robe said again.

Lu Ming was about to vomit blood, depressed, and suddenly felt that the old man in white robe was very flat.

Hold it, how do you hold it?

How did he know who was sincere to Hunyuanzong and hurriedly ran over, saying that he was the heir to Hengyuanzong's gold, and was afraid he would be slapped to death by those powerful beings.

The longer the time interval, the worse the binding power of the oath. The stronger the cultivation, the worse the binding power of the oath. Some powerful people have the power to destroy the world and even surpass the oath. Any oath is useless.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming's spiritual knowledge suddenly swept to a name.

Emperor Shitian!

Emperor? What is the relationship with the emperor clan?

"Senior, this Emperor Shitian, who is it? Do you know his news?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I am not very clear about the current situation of the people above, but this Emperor Shi Tian is absolutely alive and is very advanced. You have a gold inheritance token. If you are close to a low-level inheritance token in the future, you will Somehow!"

The old man in white robe said.

Lu Ming nodded. This Emperor Shi Tian, if he is really a strong man of the Emperor's line, will he listen to his orders?

I'm afraid mysterious.

"Senior, this list is useless. Are there any other rewards for me?"

Lu Ming continued to stare at the old man in white robe.

"You are still low-cultivating now, and some powerful inheritances need to reach the emperor level before you can practice!" The old white robe said helplessly.

"No, is there any magical power about the law of formation?"

Lu Ming asked.

Without the cooperation of supernatural powers, his law of formation cannot exert its power at all.

"The rule of battle? I have one of the nine rolls of battle, here for you!"

The old man in white robe thought for a moment, and a jade card appeared in his hand.

Lu Ming was overjoyed, and took it in a hurry, sweeping his consciousness, and suddenly saw a pile of wonderful content.

"The Nine Scrolls of Array is the highest technique for practicing the laws of Array. It is created by a powerful being, but I only have one of the nine volumes here, and the others need you to find yourself!"

The old man in white robe said.

"unfortunately!"

Lu Ming sighed in his heart, put it away, and looked at the old man in white robe, saying, "Senior, are there any rewards, such as what is the secret technique?"

The old man in white robe jumped his eyelids, and this kid was too greedy.

"I have a mysterious technique here, called Divine Breath, which can change the breath and also converge the breath. With your current cultivation practice, you can practice Divine Breath, even if you are a strong little ordinary emperor. No clues!"

The old man in white robe said nothing, and another jade card appeared in his hand.

"Even the powerful of the little emperor can hide it? More powerful than the illusion technique?"

Lu Ming was surprised and rejoiced.

"Illusion? Is that a simplified version of Divine Breath!"

The old man in white robe said.

"Thank you, Senior!" Lu Ming took over.

"Okay, I'll send you to meet others!"

Seemingly afraid of Lu Ming's opening again, the old man in white robe gave Lu Ming the opportunity to open his mouth and waved his hand directly. He left Lu Ming with Landing Ming. At the next moment, Lu Ming appeared in another hall.

This hall is the hall where Longchen and Huangling are located.

As soon as Lu Ming appeared, the eyes of the six people all looked at him.

"Lu Ming!"

Seeing Lu Ming, Huang Ling showed a happy look and hurried over.

"Haha, it's no longer time to call the name directly, you should call the young patriarch!"

Long Chen smiled.

Lu Ming is the inheritor of gold, and he will inherit the position of Hunyuan patriarch in the future. They should be called Lu Mingshao patriarch.

"Dragon Chen, Huang Ling, we are friends, so why not see them, just like before!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Long Chen and Huang Ling nodded with a smile, they still understood Lu Ming's character.

"Luo Tianyi, have met the young patriarch!"

A peerless woman, the Lianbu model, came over and bowed to Lu Mingying.

"Girl please, no need to be polite!"

Lu Ming said quickly.

Subsequently, Lu Ming looked at the other three.

The son of death, there are two young people, their faces are a bit ugly.

Tell them to salute Lu Ming, they can't do it.

Each of them has a higher level of cultivation than Lu Ming.

"I know you are not convinced, and even look down on me, it doesn't matter. If it's not necessary, I won't order you anything. Similarly, after 20 years, I will give you the opportunity to challenge. If you can win me, I respect him as little. metropolitan!"

Lu Ming said.

"Twenty years later, you will not be my opponent. This position of the golden inheritor is destined to be mine!"

The son of death speaks very powerfully.

"I am waiting for you to challenge, but within 20 years, I am the young patriarch!"

Lu Ming said.

The death son's face changed for a while, and finally his eyes showed firmness, clenching his fists, and said: "Young Master!"

Talking, stepping aside.

The other two pondered for a while and saluted Lu Ming.

Chapter 1783: Yao Chi Heritage Saint

"Okay, you have all met and met. I hope you can help each other in the future. I tell you that the final battle will not come too long, it will come, and you will need to fight the enemy together!"

"Now, I will send you back!"

The old man in white robe opened his mouth, then waved his hands, beams of light, and enveloped Lu Ming with them. Then he heard a round of heavenly rotation. I don't know how long after that, Lu Ming found that he had returned to the other palace of Phoenix Palace.

Along with him, there are Dragon Chen, Phoenix Spirit, and of course, Bubbles.

"Lu Ming...brother!"

Seeing Lu Ming, the bubble rushed over and hung on Lu Ming's shoulder.

"Bubble, your cultivation base has reached the state of the Great Saint!"

When Lu Ming looked at it, he found that the breath of the bubble was very thick, and he had already reached the state of the Great Saint.

"Yeah, the old man sent me to a place before, and I broke through somehow, and there was something more in my head! Chirp!"

Bubble milk sound milky.

"It must be related to the inheritance of the time and space spirit rat!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he was also happy for Bubble.

"Lu Ming, Huang Ling, my cultivation behavior has also reached the limit of Ming Sheng. I feel that I will soon break through. I will go back to the retreat of the God Sect!"

Long Chen said.

"Okay, I wish you a smooth breakthrough!"

Lu Ming said.

Long Chen nodded, and then left.

"Lu Ming, I am about to break through, I am afraid I need to go to retreat too!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Exactly, I also need to retreat for a while!"

Lu Ming nodded.

He got one of the nine volumes of the seal, as well as Divine Breath, which all need to be practiced.

At this moment, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and a figure came out of the air, but it was Mu Qingxue.

"Lu Ming, Huang Ling, you have finally appeared. Where have you been in the past few months? You can't find them everywhere, and you can't pass the voice. You thought something happened to you?"

As soon as Mu Qingxue came, he burst into complaints.

"Qingxue, how do you know we are back so quickly?"

Huang Ling asked curiously.

"I'm nearby. I just saw Long Chen coming out from here. I guess you guys are back!"

Mu Qingxue Road.

"Qingxue, I'm sorry. Before the incident happened suddenly, we took part in the assessment of Hunyuanzong, and we didn't notify you!"

Huang Ling apologized, and did not hide from Mu Qingxue.

"Have you participated in the assessment of the Hundred Yuan Sect? No wonder, Lu Ming, did you also get the Hundred Yuan token?"

Mu Qingxue nodded, suddenly realized.

"Yes, by the way, how long have we been?"

Lu Ming nodded and then asked.

"Full four months!"

Mu Qingxue Road.

"Is it only four months?"

Lu Ming was stunned. He remembered that he went to the Hengyuanzong assessment and added it back and forth. It has been more than half a year. Perhaps, the last assessment, the two months spent in that tribe, is only an illusion, not real, maybe just a moment. That's it.

Lu Ming guessed.

"By the way, some of Tianjiao, who is now in Tiandi City, has returned. Not long ago, a Tianjiao from Wanjia came to say that he wanted to challenge Lu Ming, and finally he was blocked by us. Then people

from Wanjia spread rumors everywhere. Say Lu Ming, if you meet the stronger, you will not dare to fight, and be a turtle!"

Mu Qingxue Road.

"Another Wanjia!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, saying: "A group of clowns jumping on the beam, no need to bother!"

Later, a few people chatted for a while, Huang Ling and Mu Qingxue left, and Lu Ming returned to the room, entered the mountain and river map, and began to retreat.

First, he must first practice Divine Breath.

Lu Ming took out the jade card of Divine Breath, studied it carefully, and then began to practice it.

Lu Ming has practiced illusory breathing technique, although the breathing technique is wonderful, but also can't help Lu Ming. In just three days, Lu Ming succeeded in practicing.

Then, Lu Ming took out the seal roll, one of the nine rolls of the battle, and studied it carefully.

"Real and wonderful!"

For a long time, Lu Ming sighed.

The seal roll can exert the magical power of the law of formation to form the technique of seal. If you practice to the highest level, you can even seal the world and seal everything.

This is created by a terrible existence, endless.

"Nine rolls in battle, this is only one. I really don't know how wonderful the other eight rolls are."

Lu Ming really looked forward to it.

In the following days, Lu Mingpan sat under the ancient tree of Taoism and concentrated on Taoism, practicing the technique of seal.

In a flash, two months passed by.

At this time, Lu Ming ended his cultivation, because he felt that there was movement outside. Before he entered the mountain and river map, he set up an induction array in the other courtyard. As long as someone came to him, he would be sensed by him.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming came out of the mountains and rivers and walked out of the door to see the Phoenix Spirit.

"Huang Ling, congratulations on breaking through the realm!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept, and he found that Huang Ling's breath was strong, several times stronger than before, and Xiu was obviously a breakthrough.

"You are about to break through!"

Huang Ling smiled and said, "Yes, someone sent you an invitation this time!"

With that said, an invitation appeared in the hands of Huang Ling.

"Invitation? Who sent it?"

Lu Ming was curious.

"Yaochi, this time, Yaochi inherited the birth of the saint, held a tea party, issued invitations widely, and invited the arrogance of the ancient moon holy site to gather in Yaochi!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Inherit the saint?"

Lu Ming wondered, he remembered that the last daughter of Yaochi was born, and it was not called the daughter of inheritance.

Seemingly seeing Lu Ming's doubts, Huang Ling explained: "The nine virgins who were born in Yaochi last time were just ordinary virgins, and the inheritance virgins of Yaochi, no matter their status or talents, were all in ordinary virgins. Above, there is hope to succeed Yaochi in the future."

"However, the inheritance saints of Yaochi are extremely rare, and the selection criteria are extremely stringent. Yaochi has not passed on the inheritance of the saints for thousands of years. This time he was born. Invite heroes and holy shrines. I am afraid that there will be many heroes going to it. It will be very lively! "

"In that case, it's time to get together, when?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Just tomorrow, I will come to you tomorrow, let's go together!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

Lu Ming nodded.

In a day's time, it was a flash.

On the second day, Huang Ling and Mu Qingxue came to Lu Ming, and Lu Ming walked towards Yaochi with bubbles.

It was still the lake last time. Above the lake, there were many palaces and the Yaochi fairy palace appeared.

Someone greeted before the fairy palace.

They entered the Yaochi fairy palace and came to a peaceful and beautiful place.

This area is very wide. At this time, the sides of this area are already filled with tables, and many people have arrived.

They are all young generations of arrogant figures, with men and women, from all powerful forces.

Some young and beautiful women walked between the tables, pouring tea for many days.

In this area, the aroma of tea is tangy.

At the top of this area, there are nine jade tables, and the nine virgins of Yaochi sit on the nine jade tables.

After the Nine Great Saints, there is a pavilion suspended in the air, with a ladder extending below. There is also a jade table in the pavilion, but there is no figure.

Many people know that the pavilion will wait for a while.

Chapter 1784: Luo Tianyi

"Longchen!"

After Lu Ming arrived, they saw Long Chen sitting on a table. They walked over and sat down at that table in Long Chen.

"You are here!"

Long Chen nodded and poured tea for Lu Ming and others.

Lu Ming glanced, and found that the breath of Longchen was also extremely powerful. Obviously, Longchen also broke through and entered the realm of the Great Saint.

Several people chatted and drank tea.

Outside, people continue to come. Soon after, there are already hundreds of people in this area, all of whom are the arrogance of the younger generation. The arrogance of the powerful forces of the ancient moon holy land are almost all invited.

"Oh, Lu Ming, you finally ran out without being a sutoe turtle!"

At this moment, there was a sneer that rang throughout the audience.

Lu Ming looked around and saw several young men, looking at him coldly.

Wanjia's Tianjiao!

Among them, there are Wan Tianbing, Wan Tianlong, and one person, full of noble spirits, Lu Ming does not recognize it, and it is obviously another Tianjiao of Wanjia.

It was Wan Tianbing who spoke just now.

At the scene, many Tianjiao looked at Lu Ming and Wanjia Tianjiao, revealing the look of expectation.

It seems that Lu Ming is about to collide with Wanjia again.

"Wan Tianbing, why? Didn't you beat the last battle?"

Lu Ming disdainful opening.

Wan Tianbing's face sank, and he sneered, "Last time, it was just my carelessness, you don't need to be proud!"

"Great idea? Ridiculously, if it wasn't for your shameless meddling in the last time, you were dead!"

Lu Ming sneered disdainfully.

bump!

At this time, a young man on the side of Wan Tianbing slapped the table heavily. His eyes were as cold as electricity. He looked at Lu Ming and scolded, "Careless, dare to insult my ancestors of the Wan family, and be guilty of death!"

Lu Ming looked at this person and said lightly, "Which green onion are you? I said that the old men in Wanjia are old dogs. Is it wrong? If you hit a small one, the old one will shoot. But it was obvious to all!"

"Dare to talk nonsense, I will kill you today!"

The man drank coldly and stood up suddenly, with a strong breath, and squeezed towards the landing.

Great Holy Realm!

There is no doubt that this person is a great holy realm, much stronger than Wan Tianbing.

boom!

On the edge of Lu Ming, Long Chen and Huang Ling burst into a powerful breath at the same time, and the breath of this person was dispersed, making this person's face change greatly.

Not only him, but the faces of other people on the side were also mad, looking at Huang Ling and Long Chen inconceivably.

"The Great Saint, Phoenix Spirit and Longchen have also broken through the Great Saint Realm, how is it possible?"

"A few months ago, they were still far away from the realm of the great saint. How could they break through the great saint so quickly, incredible!"

Many people exclaimed, it is hard to believe.

In particular, there are some arrogances, who used to compete with Huang Ling and Long Chen, and even paled.

For example, the phoenix palace, phoenix ice, etc., stared at the phoenix with open mouth.

In the end, they turned into a sigh. They knew that they had been far surpassed by the Phoenix Spirit. Coupled with the terrible talent of the Phoenix Spirit, it was difficult for them to surpass the Phoenix Spirit in their lifetime.

Wanjia's pride on that day, named Wanpingyang, was one of the strongest Tianjiao in Wanjia. After returning from Heavenly Emperor City, his complexion also changed at this time. I didn't expect Longchen and Huangling to be so powerful.

With a blink of an eye, Wan Pingyang sneered: "Lu Ming, you really are a tortoise, before I went to the Phoenix Palace to challenge you, you hid without fighting, now, hiding behind others, now, the path of martial arts is hiding, This is my first time!"

"You are a great saint and you want to fight me a bright saint. You feel very honorable. Is this your confidence and pride?"

Lu Ming responded indifferently.

"Haha, ridiculous. Cultivating as a realm is also a kind of talent. No matter how strong you are, you will always be stuck in a realm and a waste. What's the use? I can suppress you by turning my hand?"

Wan Pingyang laughed and mocked.

"Are you really so confident? Can you suppress me? If you are in the state of the Great Saint, and you are suppressed by this Ming Sheng, I don't know if the elders of Wan Family will come to trouble me again?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"Suppressed by you is ridiculous. Do you think it is possible? Come out, let's fight!"

Wan Pingyang shouted.

Lu Ming's mouth slightly raised, cold light flashed in his eyes, just about to get up.

At this moment, a clear voice sounded: "You guys, come and taste tea today, everyone knows why you should use force to pass on the Saint Girl!"

At this time, a saint from the Yaochi opened her mouth.

"Huh, Lu Ming, good luck, today I will give a face to the Saint Chiao Yao, but your luck will not last so long!"

Wan Ping Yang Yin coldly said.

"luck?"

Lu Ming's mouth slightly raised.

Who is lucky?

"coming!"

At this time, someone made a noise, and everyone looked towards the pavilion.

A woman came from the depths of the Yaochi fairy palace. She wore a gauze and exposed her thighs. She did not wear shoes. Her feet and legs were like the most beautiful works of art in the world. At a glance, I don't want to remove my eyes.

Every step she stepped out, a cloud appeared in the air, dragging her body.

Everyone's eyes moved upwards, moving past the turbulent peak, is a face of peerlessness.

The nine saints of Yaochi are already peerless beauties and rare in the world, but they are more eclipsed than this woman.

This girl is like a fairy out of the painting, a legendary goddess.

"What a nice view!"

Someone mumbled to himself, already dumbfounded.

Lu Ming was dumbfounded.

Not only him, Huang Ling and Long Chen were also dumbfounded.

Not because the other party is too beautiful, but this woman, they know.

"Luo Tianyi!"

Lu Mingna said to herself, she never thought that the inheritance saint of Yaochi was actually Luo Tianyi. In the examination of the Hundred Yuan Sect, the last seven people got Luo Tianyi, one of the silver inheritors.

"Unexpectedly, the inheritance saint of Yaochi was actually her!"

Huang Ling muttered to himself.

"I did not expect it!" Lu Ming also said.

"Brother Lu Ming is really horny, and dazed when she sees the beauty!"

On the edge, the bubble muttered.

"Cough!"

Lu Ming coughed awkwardly, his old face turned slightly red, took a cup of tea and took a sip, glanced at the bubbles, and said, "What do you know?"

"Of course I understand, your squinting eyes thought I couldn't see it, as did Longchen's brother, and Huang Ling's sister..."

Bubbles puffed up with fat and chubby mouths, and a trace of disdain flashed in his eyes, which made Long Chen and Huang Ling a little awkward.

"Little girl talks indiscriminately, how can I be a woman...squinting?"

Huang Ling gave a white bubble.

"Wouldn't it be female?" the bubble murmured.

At this time, Luo Tianyi had landed on the pavilion and took a cup of tea. He said, "Little sister Luo Tianyi, thank you for giving me this face. You come here, there is no wine today, only tea, little girl takes tea Replacing the wine and toasting you a cup!"

Talking, took the tea cup and took a sip.

Chapter 1785: Retreat at once

To be honest, Luo Tianyi is indeed extremely beautiful, her appearance is not worse than Huang Ling, Xie Nianqing, but she has a more temperament, a charming temperament, a smile, every move, as if full of extreme charm , Full of extreme temptation.

At the scene, most young men were thrilled and stared at Luo Tianyi fiercely.

The same is true for Wan Pingyang. His eyes are fierce. He falls on Luo Tianyi and cannot look away.

"Don't dare, it's a great honor to have the honor to meet the Heavenly Lady today!"

"The goddess looks like a goddess and looks like a goddess. It is my blessing to see you today!"

Some self-proclaimed handsome and handsome Tianjiao immediately opened their mouths, wanting to attract Luo Tianyi's attention.

Every time the virgin of Yaochi is born, she will choose the guardian and grow with the virgin.

Dao protectors, to put it plainly, that is Dao Lu, which is the husband.

This is true of ordinary saints, and even more so.

If you can become the guardian of Yaochi's inheritance of the saint, not only can you get a rare beauty, but also the huge resources of Yaochi, you can enjoy it. Who doesn't want?

Luo Tianyi smiled slightly and waved his hand, saying: "Tianyi thank you for coming, please sit down!"

Everyone was seated, with one exception.

It was a young man in a purple robe, with a burly figure, and the most striking thing was that this man had purple hair, scattered casually, full of wanton madness.

He stared fiercely at Luo Tianyi and said, "Isn't it lonely if the saint sits alone on the pavilion? How about letting me accompany the saint?"

At this point, the man rose into the air and stepped forward to step into the pavilion.

"It's a must-have for Sirius Tower!"

Someone made a noise and recognized this young man as an extremely powerful arrogance.

Xu Tuo stepped closer to the pavilion.

Nine ordinary saints in Yaochi, their faces are hard to look.

This person behaves in such a way that it will insult the Yaochi to inherit the saint.

"This Xiongtai, you are too far, and the Holy Lady of Heaven has not invited you to go up!"

An ordinary saint rose up in the sky and stopped before Xu Tuo.

"I can't go on without inviting me? Didn't you come out to find a man? You sage of Yaochi? Do you think I am not qualified?"

Xu Tuo opened his mouth, his purple hair fluttered, his eyes staring at Luo Tianyi fiercely, and he was very bully.

"Pay attention to your words!"

Ordinary saints in Yaochi have a more ugly face.

Xu Tuo's remarks were an insult to Chi Guoguo.

"What to pretend? Woman, born to be enjoyed by men, otherwise, what's the use of coming to this world, let me go!"

Xu Tuo was as mad as he was, and shouted, like a wolf screaming at the moon, the faces of several ordinary saints who shook were pale, their bodies were shocked, and they retreated.

Xu Tuo, obviously in the realm of the Great Saint, is extremely powerful, and is one of the top arrogances of the ancient Moon Holy Land, from the powerful Sirius Tower.

bump! bump! ...

With a loud shout, a few ordinary saints retreated, and Xu Tuo became more mad, stepping forward, and the stepped void banged.

"The people in Sirius Tower are really overbearing!"

Someone spoke.

"The Sirius Tower is all Sirius, acting madly, and extremely short-sighted, is a group of lunatics, let's whisper!"

Others spoke.

Uh! Uh!

At this time, there were several other saints standing in front of Xu Tuo.

"Go away!"

Many shouted again, purple hair flying, as if to turn into a purple Sirius, rushed out.

"Let him come!"

At this time, Luo Tianyi spoke.

She was very calm, sitting on a jade stool, picked up a cup of tea, and sipped it casually.

"Yes!"

The few nods nodded, all let go.

"Hahaha, Heavenly Saint, how about Xumou being your escort? We can do it tonight!"

Xu Tuo laughed and landed on the edge of the pavilion.

"It is not impossible to want to be the guardian of Tianyi, depending on whether the son has this skill!"

Luo Tianyi smiled slightly, full of endless temptation, and at this time, her eyes became dark, and there was a mysterious fluctuation in her body.

At this moment, Xu Tuo's body stopped and became a little stiff. At the next moment, he shouted:
"Who?"

Then he suddenly turned around and punched back with a punch.

A terrible punch rushed into the vast void.

Everyone looked at each other, there was no one in Xu Tuo's rear, how did he attack the rear?

But the next scene is even more surprising.

I saw Xu Tuo's roar, and his fists kept bombarding. His face was fierce. It seemed that after fiercely fighting with people, he continuously roared hundreds of punches. Xu Tuo roared, and a spit of blood sputtered, his face pale.

"Fantasy, Xu Tuo was in the magic!"

Someone exclaimed.

Obviously, Xu Tuo was in illusion, otherwise it wouldn't be.

But with Xu Tuo's cultivation practice, he was consciously illusioned in illusion, which was really amazing.

At this time, Xu Tuo also sobered, looking at Luo Tianyi with an ugly face.

"The son can't even sit in this seat, it seems that the son is not qualified to be the guardian of Tianyi!"

Luo Tianyi said, his face still smiling.

"Xu Tuo, you still come down, with your cultivation behavior, simply not qualified!"

Some people disdain.

Many arrogances come today, and many people's cultivation level is not worse than that of Xu Tuo, and they are not afraid of Xu Tuo.

Xu Tuo's face was even more ugly, he snorted, turned and walked away, and left the Yaochi fairy palace directly.

He has no face to stay. He used to be powerful and overbearing. He said that Luo Tianyi should be his woman. Now, Luo Tianyi has not yet started, and he was injured. Obviously, he is too far away from Luo Tianyi.

"Who wants to come and sit with Tianyi for a drink? Even if you come up, as long as you can step into the pavilion from this jade ladder, Tianyi will accompany you today for a few drinks!"

Luo Tianyi smiled.

This makes many people feel excited.

The so-called Jinshuilou platform gets the moon first. If you can sit with Luo Tianyi and drink tea, you will get closer to the relationship. In the future, you may have a chance to win the beauty.

Many powerful Tianjiao flashed their eyes.

"I come!"

In the crowd, a golden light flashed, a young man in a golden robe, unruly, flew up to the jade ladder, and then stepped towards the pavilion.

"It is the fifth prince of the Jinwu family!"

Someone recognized this person.

"Jinwu Clan!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

According to legend, the Jinwu family is extremely powerful. Among the descendants of this generation, there are ten princes, one is stronger than the other, and all are terrible.

The five princes of Jinwu were also very famous.

Prince Jinwu's face was dignified, and he was shrouded in the sun's fire, step by step, but halfway through, his figure suddenly stopped and his body began to tremble.

"broken!"

Finally, he closed his eyes and roared.

boom!

He drew out the dazzling flame of the sun, and seemed to be struggling against something, but after a while, his body shook, his mouth spewed out blood, his body was like a broken kite, and he flew backwards.

Chapter 1786: Fairy so sweet

The five princes of Jinwu vomited blood and retreated, shocking many people.

The inheritance of Luo Chi, the sacred girl of Yaochi, was so terrible. Sitting in the pavilion, the person remained unmoved, but the fifth prince Jinwu vomited blood and retreated.

"Could it be the legendary fantasy rule?"

"It is possible, otherwise how could such power, the law of heavenly illusion, but the rule of kingship, second only to the ten strongest laws, Luo Tianyi, is a king!"

"A new body appeared, and now it is really entering an era of kings fighting for hegemony!"

"Not only the king body, the son of God, but also in the Heavenly Emperor City, several of the Sons of God appeared. Isn't Lu Ming the son of Chaos?"

All around, there was a burst of discussion.

"It should be one of the laws of heavenly fantasy!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Under the ten strongest laws, there are some laws that are also terrible, powerful, and not much weaker than the ten strongest laws. These laws are called the laws of kingship.

This 'king' is not the king of the king of war, but the king of the law.

Among the thousands of laws, the king who controls the laws of the king is called the king.

The one who controls the ten strongest laws is called the Son of God.

Like Luo Xiang, the rule of speed is a kind of kingly rule.

There is also Longchen's rule of extreme strength, the ultimate of power, is also a kind of kingly rule, and Huang Ling's law of undead fire is also a kind of kingly rule.

Now, I see another kind, the magic law of heaven.

The law of celestial illusion can make people fall into illusion unconsciously. Even if they are attacked in illusion, the body will be injured, which is really mysterious.

Lu Ming also practiced illusion, but I don't know how much worse it is than the law of heaven.

"Luo Tianyi's soul power is absolutely very powerful!"

Lu Ming speculated in his heart.

"Who else wants to come up?"

Luo Tianyi's voice sounded again.

"I come!"

At this time, Wan Pingyang got up and landed on the jade ladder, trying to climb onto the pavilion, but his result, like the five princes of Jinwu, also vomited blood and retreated, and returned to the seat with a gloomy face.

Then, there were a few more arrogances, and some people's cultivation was terrible, and they actually reached the Great Sheng Dacheng, but it was useless. The result was the same, heaved blood and retreated.

Luo Tianyi's cultivation practice is unfathomable and difficult to speculate on.

"Who else is coming?"

Luo Tianyi smiled and looked, and when he fell to Lu Ming, he nodded slightly to Lu Ming.

"Brother Lu Ming, that sister seems to be interesting to you, and you are signaled that you are not going fast!"

On the edge, bubbles mumble.

"You guy, your eyes are sharp!"

Lu Ming touched the little head of the bubble, and the bubble immediately showed an expression of enjoyment.

"However, it's good to go up for a drink!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, then got up, stepped out, and fell on that jade ladder.

Everyone's eyes fell on Lu Ming in an instant.

"Without self-restraint, the arrogance of other great sacred realms can't set foot on it. Do you want to set foot on a bright saint in your area?"

Wan Tianbing seized the opportunity and ridiculed unkindly.

"You are right, wait a minute and see how he is ugly!"

Wan Pingyang continued.

Others shook their heads, Lu Ming, a Mingsheng, how could it be stepped on, I am afraid it will be bombarded in a few minutes.

Lu Ming swept Wan Pingyang lightly, Wan Tianbing gave a glance, and a disdainful voice sounded: "Is my own waste, do you think everyone is the same as you?"

"Who are you talking about?"

The cold edge flashed in Wan Pingyang's eyes.

"Whoever answers, who is it!" Lu Ming said.

"Huh, it's just a matter of speaking, how do you step on?"

Wan Pingyang gloomy face.

"Then open your dog's eyes and watch!"

Lu Ming smiled and stepped up.

Lu Ming stepped forward step by step, with a uniform speed, and soon, he stepped over half of the jade ladder, but his speed remained unchanged, and continued to move forward at that speed.

Many people's faces changed.

Wan Pingyang's complexion also changed.

Lu Ming continued to move up, and was about to approach the pavilion soon, but still nothing.

"Why? Luo Tianyi didn't shoot at all!"

"Did Luo Tianyi let him go up on purpose?"

"impossible!"

Some people shouted, some were difficult to accept.

Intentionally let Lu Ming go up, what does this mean?

Is Luo Tianyi fancy Lu Ming?

But before so many stronger Tianjiao, Luo Tianyi was bombarded, will Luo Tianyi look at Lu Ming?

But the truth is in front of him, Lu Ming goes up step by step. Every step seems to be in the heart of those arrogant hearts.

Huang Ling and Long Chen smiled faintly, Lu Ming wanted to go up, how could Luo Tianyi stop?

bump!

Finally, Lu Ming stepped on the pavilion, and many people jumped in their hearts.

"Lu Gongzi, please sit down!"

Luo Tianyi showed a bright smile on his face, and a clear voice sounded, leaving many people dumbfounded.

"Beauty invites, it's not beautiful!"

Lu Ming smiled and chose a stool to lean on with Luo Tian to sit down. His body was almost leaning with Luo Tian. Then Luo Tianyi poured a cup of tea for Lu Ming. Lu Ming took it and took a long breath. Marvel: "Good fragrance!"

I don't know if it's tea fragrance or human fragrance.

But under the audience, all the young people were proud and their envious eyes turned red.

"Lu Ming, what are you qualified to sit on, get me off!"

Wan Pingyang yelled, he simply envied jealousy and hate, and wished that person was him.

He couldn't figure it out. Why didn't Luo Tianyi shoot Lu Ming? Did he really take a fancy to Lu Ming? When he thought of this, he simply hated madness and the fire of jealousy was burning.

"Whether I am qualified or not, do you have the final say?"

Lu Ming glanced at Wan Pingyang at random, and then looked at Luo Tianyi and said: "The fairy is so beautiful that Lu Ming couldn't help but be moved!"

After all, Lu Ming slowly leaned towards Luotian and leaned on the past.

"The son has won the prize!"

Luo Tianyi still smiled, as if not angry at all.

Lu Ming smiled, and then in the crowd 'glaring', took up the tea cup Luo Tianyi had drunk, and sipped it out.

"The tea that the fairy has drunk is fragrant, haha!"

Lu Ming laughed.

This move is already very thin and light, which is equivalent to playing with Luo Tianyi in front of everyone.

Many people thought that Luo Tianyi would go viral, but the result surprised everyone.

Luo Tianyi still smiled, as if he didn't mind at all, and replied: "If the son doesn't want to give up, he can often come to Tianyi for tea!"

"Nest!"

Many people shouted, what's going on? Does Luo Tianyi really like Lu Ming? Or did Lu Ming already have a traitor relationship with Luo Tianyi?

At the thought of these two points, many people are uncomfortably dying, and some people even shout in their hearts, why is this person not me?

Even the nine other saints in Yaochi were a little dazed.

Based on their understanding of Luo Tianyi, if anyone dared to deal with Luo Tianyi, it would definitely be abolished immediately, and there would be no second result.

But now, Luo Tianyi doesn't seem to be angry at all.

Chapter 1787: Battle of Wanpingyang

"Lu Ming, you are arrogant, you dare to frivolous Tianyi saint, you are looking for death, I want to abolish you!"

Wan Pingyang shouted.

In addition, the Jinwu five princes and others have very cold eyes.

"Shut up, the Heavenly Lady didn't speak, so you jumped out, isn't it embarrassing?"

Lu Ming scolded.

Wan Pingyang looked at Luo Tianyi and found that Luo Tianyi didn't respond at all. Then he looked at Lu Ming again, and his face became pig liver color.

Yes, Luo Tianyi didn't say anything by himself, it was equal to the default, then he jumped out like this, and it was really shameful.

"Lu Ming, you roll it down for me. What kind of thing are you, a Mingsheng Realm, from Cangzhou, not even the emperor-level forces? What are your qualifications to sit next to Luo Tian Sheng Nu?"

Tianping Yang shouted.

"Oh, you were born noble, and you were born in the great forces, but you were born in the big forces, and you have cultivated this point. It is really a waste. Are you not ashamed?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"What are you talking about? Lu Ming, you turtle, I want to challenge you, do you dare to fight? I want to see, who is the waste in the end!"

Wan Pingyang yelled, wishing to unload Lu Ming eight pieces.

Today, he will humiliate Lu Ming fiercely to wash away his shame.

"Okay, I will give you this opportunity?"

Lu Ming said indifferently, and then looked at Luo Tianyi, saying: "Tianyi Shengnv, can you shoot here?"

"Of course, since you are so elegant, you will start the battle platform that day and let you have a happy fight!"

Luo Tianyi smiled, then nodded to the other nine virgins.

The nine virgins commanded their lives and moved into an open land. Between the waves of their hands, the ground glowed with glory, and then a battle platform emerged.

"In Yaochi, many places have built battle platforms for disciples to learn from, so you can go to battle!"

Luo Tian Yidao.

Everyone has no accidents. In fact, many major forces have built such battle platforms. They are hidden by the formation on weekdays. If they want to fight, they can be opened at any time, which is very convenient.

"To fight, I will accompany you!"

Lu Ming got up and then said: "Tianyi Sheng Nu, pour a cup of tea for me, and will come back to accompany you soon!"

Talk, step out, and fall on the battle platform.

This made Wan Pingyang gritt his teeth, and Lu Ming was too arrogant, meaning that he could beat him before the tea was cold?

Ridiculously, he is the cultivation of the Great Holy Realm.

And it is not an ordinary great saint, he is a peerless arrogant and powerful, even if Lu Ming can fight the ordinary great saint, he cannot be his opponent.

"To deal with Lu Ming in every district, why don't you take action, I'll suppress him!"

Wan Tianbing stood up and stared at the land like a blade.

Wan Pingyang turned his eyes and said, "Okay, then I will give it to you!"

If Wan Tianbing could defeat Lu Ming, so as to humiliate Lu Ming even more, why would he not do it?

Wan Tianbing stepped out and came to the battle platform.

"Last time, it was a disastrous defeat with people. If the Wanjiao dog rescued you, you were dead and dare to fight?"

Lu Ming disdain.

"I said, the last time, it was my care, this time, slash you!"

Wan Tianbing drank coldly, his body began to radiate light, flew out the Paladin, suspended around him.

Among them, there is a particularly bright spot where a war sword and a terrifying sword spirit flew out into the sky.

"It's the Most Holy Soldier!"

Someone exclaimed.

Lu Ming's mouth twitched slightly. It turned out that the other party had sealed another Supreme Soldier, and it was more stable than the last time. No wonder he dared to fight Lu Ming.

Last time, Lu Ming almost lost to his Most Holy Soldier.

"kill!"

The air of the war soldiers gathered, and the sword rushed into the sky. Wan Tianbing held the war sword and slashed towards the landing. The power was amazing. The people below the Great Saint changed their colors.

The Wanjia Wanbing tactics are indeed wonderful. As long as the flesh is strong enough and cultivated to be strong enough, you can continue to seal the powerful Paladins and have extraordinary power.

This trick, the general Dasheng, does not dare to attack the front.

But Lu Ming is not someone else.

"I have collected this Supreme Soldier!"

Lu Ming whispered, at the next moment, his figure rushed towards the other party, his palm like a knife, and directly slashed towards the other party.

Lu Ming was freehand and slammed into the opponent's Most Holy Soldier, but the result was beyond everyone's expectations.

when!

Lu Ming's palm was split on the War Sword, and the War Sword shook wildly, and the terrible power rushed wildly towards Wan Tianbing.

In an instant, Wan Tianbing's face changed, his eyes burst out, full of incredible, he felt that a terrible power came from the war sword, endless, endless.

Buzz!

The War Sword shook, his palms burst apart, and the War Sword flew out of his hand, and his body, like a broken kite, flew away from a distance and landed on the battle platform. As pale as paper.

Lu Ming waved his hand and Shengli rolled it up, collecting the opponent's Supreme Soldier.

At the scene, many people took a breath of breath, and watched the landing sound with some horror.

Defeat, Ten Thousand Soldiers, defeated in one move, unbearable.

Many people remember that a few months ago, Lu Ming and Wan Tianbing, Jinwu Sixth Prince, in the battle of Phoenix Lake, that war, Lu Ming was very difficult to defeat Wan Tianbing and Jinwu Sixth Prince, even facing Wan After the Heavenly Soldier sacrificed the Most Holy Soldier, he was forced to fall.

But now, Lu Ming has made a direct move, spit blood from Wan Tianbing's mouth, blasted out of the battle platform, and captured the other's Most Holy Soldier.

In just a few months, Lu Ming's combat power has been terrifying?

"Hand over the Paladin!"

Wan Pingyang got up and stepped onto the battle platform, his eyes gloomy.

"It's ridiculous, that's my loot. Do you have the Paladin, take it out, and wait for it to be my loot too!"

Lu Ming said.

"If you want my sacred soldier, I'm afraid you won't kill me! Kill!"

Wan Pingyang roared, and his whole body exuded bright spots, flew the Holy Soldier out, and the air of the soldiers rose up.

One hundred and fifty soldiers of the Ming Dynasty, twelve giant soldiers, and one Supreme Soldier.

The Great Paladin is a spear.

Wan Pingyang held a spear, the breath was even more terrifying.

call out!

The spear broke through and stabbed towards the landing.

Wan Pingyang is the realm of the great sage and small success. Sealing the most sacred soldiers, the power exerted by it is even more terrifying, and it is far from being comparable to the 10,000 soldiers.

His fighting power is several times stronger than Wan Tianbing.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on his foot, sculpted like an electricity, rushed towards Wan Pingyang, his palm like a knife, slammed into each other.

when!

Lu Ming's palms slammed with each other's spears, and a shocking roar broke out. Both figures flickered slightly, and then they fought together again.

The Great Holy Realm is much stronger than the Ming Sheng, and the other party's spiritual body is also a medium-day spirit body, and its combat power is extremely terrible, far exceeding the general Great Sheng Xiaocheng.

Boom! Boom! ...

In the blink of an eye, Lu Ming and Wan Pingyang had dozens of moves. The scene was intensively roared, and the world was shaken.

Chapter 1788: All received

At the scene, others were shocked.

Lu Ming's combat power exceeded their imagination.

"This will be so strong. A few months ago, Lu Ming was far from this combat power!"

"His cultivation practice has been improved, and he has reached the consummation of Mingsheng. How could it be so fast? He only achieved it a few months ago!"

"Huang Ling and Long Chen's cultivation practices have also improved a lot. I know. I heard that a few months ago, Tianjiao, who got the Hunyuan token, entered the Hengyuan Sect to participate in the assessment. Perhaps, Lu Ming, Huangling, Dragon Chendu got the Hundred Yuan token!"

"There is a great opportunity for the assessment of Hunyuanzong, maybe it is true!"

Everyone talked about it, and soon, someone speculated about it.

After all, the Hunyuanzong assessment is not a secret. Every few decades, a group of Tianjiao will enter and participate in the assessment, which is easily reminiscent of.

However, Lu Ming's combat power is still amazing.

Boom! Boom! ...

Lu Ming collided with the other party dozens of times, and then his body retreated.

"Defeat me!"

Wanpingyang Changxiao.

"You think too much, seal it!"

Lu Ming whispered. Then, the spear in Wan Pingyang's hands suddenly appeared densely runes, and along the spear, it quickly diffused toward Wan Pingyang's whole body, forming a terrible seal, and wanted to seal Wan Pingyang.

"Damn, what is this?"

Wan Pingyang roared and exploded with all his strength, wanting to break the seal, but Lu Ming had so many moves against him just now, and laid a terrible power of the seal, and broke out together. How could he break open at once.

Lu Ming stepped on his foot, and his figure was like electricity. He immediately rushed to Wan Pingyang, punched him, and bombarded Wan Pingyang. Wan Pingyang screamed, his body flew away, and there was a crack in his body. , The figure of a broken bone.

"Swallow!"

Lu Ming exploded the force of engulfment, and shrouded all the pawns of Wan Pingyang so that Wan Pingyang could not take it back, and then cut off the other party's contact with the holy force, and put all these pawns away.

"My Paladin!"

Wan Pingyang roared, and several breaths of blood spewed out.

One hundred and fifty Ming soldiers, twelve great soldiers, and one supreme soldier all fell into Lu Ming's hands, and his heart was bleeding.

One disadvantage of Wanjia cultivation is that it costs money. To seal so many paladins, the value is too high.

This is his hard work for many years, now it is all gone, and Lu Ming has accepted it.

"I said, this is my booty!"

Lu Ming stepped out and appeared next to Wan Pingyang, condescending, looking down on the other side, and said indifferently: "The realm is high, is it amazing?"

"you..."

Wan Pingyang almost vomited blood again, his eyes were full of killing, staring at the land, and said: "Lu Ming, my Wan Family will not let you go, you better return all my Paladins, my Paladins, You can't swallow it!"

"Hahaha, it's really ridiculous. I waste one of my own, taking the Dashengxiu as an example, and I'm not an opponent of Mingsheng. Now I have moved out the forces behind me to threaten me. This is the style of your family. This is where your pride lies. Waste like you, if you were not born in a big force, you are a complete waste, I can slap a large film and give me a slap!"

Lu Ming laughed, kicked the last foot, kicked on Wan Pingyang's head, kicked him off the battle platform.

"Lu Ming, you wait for me!"

On the other side, Wan Tianlong rushed over, lifted Wan Pingyang, rose to the sky, and left here, so did the Wan Tianbing, leaving no face at all.

"Who else wants to fight?"

Lu Ming glanced at the audience, glancing at the audience, especially the Jin-Wu people. He glanced a few more times.

The five princes of Jinwu and the six princes of Jinwu were ugly.

However, Lu Ming's combat power is unfathomable. Just now, Wan Pingyang didn't seem to use his full strength. At least, he didn't see Lu Ming's magical art of applying the law of chaos. Although Jinwu's fifth prince was proud, he wanted to be with Lu Mingyi. He was not sure about the war, and he might be bullying himself.

At the scene, it is not that there is no stronger Tianjiao, but they have no hatred with Lu Ming, and they can't offend Lu Ming, such a potential Tianjiao with unlimited potential.

So, for a time, no one went up to fight.

"Since no one is fighting, then continue to drink tea!"

Lu Ming smiled, stepped out, returned to the kiosk, picked up the tea cup, and smiled: "It doesn't look too late, the tea is still hot!"

Talk and drink.

Although Lu Ming had two battles in a row, they were very fast and did not delay much time.

"If you like Lu Gongzi, you can come to Yaochi for more tea in the future, some tea!"

Luo Tianyi smiled.

"Why don't you come if you invite each other!"

Lu Ming said.

This made other people only sigh. They were sure that Luo Tianyi must have looked at Lu Ming.

Below, an unnatural look flashed on Huang Ling's face.

"Sister Huang Ling is jealous!"

Bubble whispered.

"You... little girl, you talk nonsense!"

Huang Ling's face was blushing, she picked up the chubby body of the bubble and rubbed it hard.

At a tea party, Lu Ming drank the taste, but the others were like drinking boiled water. Soon afterwards, some people left to find a reason to leave. Someone started, and more people left.

Soon after, a few people left Lu Ming at the scene.

"Tianyi Sheng Nu, visit again in another day, say goodbye!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Young Sect Master can come to Yaochi more to sit down!"

Luo Tianyi smiled and sent a message to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded and left Yaochi with Longchen, Huangling and others.

Back at the Phoenix Palace, Lu Ming continued to retreat and practice.

In the mountains and rivers, Lu Ming took out a war sword and intended to seal it.

This war sword is the most holy soldier captured from Wan Tianbing.

Lu Ming Now, there are a total of three Supreme Paladins, a battle axe, a battle sword, and a spear. There are two pieces that were taken from Wan Tianbing, one from Wan Pingyang.

In addition to the spear, Lu Ming still used the war sword with ease, intending to seal the war sword first.

Wan Tianbing needed the help of Emperor Wu to seal the Most Holy Soldier when Ming Sheng was completed, but Lu Ming had a stronger body and he was confident that he could seal successfully without the help of Emperor Wu.

Immediately, Lu Ming ran the Ten Thousand Soldiers' tactics and began to seal the Most Holy Soldier.

On his arm, a cricket lit up, and the Holy Paladin flew into the cricket, and suddenly, a terrible tearing force burst out.

The Power of the Paladin was too strong, Lu Ming's arms bulged, almost bursting apart, bursts of tear-like pain, spread throughout the body.

"withstand!"

Lu Ming growled and ran the Ten Thousand Soldiers' tactics with all his might, and he persevered.

Slowly, the air of the soldiers of the Paladin became soothing, and Lu Ming's arms gradually returned to their original shape.

A few hours later, Lu Ming ended his practice.

Finally succeeded!

Lu Ming took a long breath.

Sealing the Paladin is too dangerous. If one is careless, the hole will be exploded and the body will burst.

But once the seal is successful, the power will skyrocket when the Ten Thousand Soldiers Strategy is displayed.

Now, Lu Ming exerts the ten thousand soldiers tactics, uses the most holy soldiers, the power chases chaos robbed finger.

Chapter 1789: Goodbye Xue Ningxin

"I should still be able to seal a few Grand Paladins!"

Lu Ming thought.

It is impossible to continue to seal the Most Holy Soldier. His body cannot support it. At least it is necessary to break through the Great Holy Realm or the spiritual body evolves again.

However, it should be possible to seal a few more Grand Paladins. In this way, it can also increase the strength a bit.

Then, Lu Ming sealed six more Grand Paladins. The number of Grand Paladins he sealed increased to twelve, which is equivalent to that of Pingyang.

After practicing the Ten Thousand Soldiers' Tactics, Lu Ming continued to comprehend the Chaos Tribulation Finger and the one of the nine volumes of the Dao Dao.

Time flies, another two months in a hurry.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice has entered a period of steady ascension and is slowly approaching the Great Holy Land.

During this time, the ancient moon holy land has entered a plateau.

Many of the Tianjiao's arrogances have returned, but they are actively preparing for war and working hard to wait for the opening of the Yuanshan Shengyuan.

Several great emperors created Yuanshan Shengyuan. By then, the Tianjiao of the entire Yuanshan land will definitely gather Tiandi City, and Tiandi City will become a place for Tianjiao to contend for

hegemony. If it is not repaired enough, the combat power is not enough, it can only become Stepping stones for others.

Therefore, one by one is practicing hard.

On this day, Huang Ling and Long Chen came together and asked Lu Ming to go to Wanling Trading City.

Wanling Trading City is very famous in the ancient moon holy land. He was created by several powerful forces, among which there are ten thousand.

In the Wanling Trading City, shops, forests, various treasures, and various dilutions can be seen. After years of development, it has become prosperous and has become the two largest trading venues in the ancient moon holy land. Every day, there are people everywhere. .

In such a place, Lu Ming was naturally curious and readily agreed that he also wanted to see if he could buy something useful.

In addition, some useless things on his body have to be sold in exchange for original stones.

Lu Ming took a bubble, a group of people flying in the air, and soon, a huge city appeared in front of him.

This city is very large, and you can see that there are people coming out of the city and people coming in from the city continuously.

Several people landed at the gate. Someone guarded the gate. If you want to enter the city, you must pay a certain amount of rough stones.

Several people paid the original and went into the city.

As soon as I walked into the city, all I saw were shops, and there were all kinds of shops.

"The forces that created the trading city have really made a profit. They have to pay a fee to enter the city. These shops have to be rented, and they have to charge a fee. How much rough can they earn each year?"

Lu Ming sighed.

It is no wonder that Wanjia is so rich, every disciple is a large number of holy soldiers used to cultivate Wanbing tactics.

The Wan Family has developed for countless years, and there are so many disciples. There are so many people practicing Ten Thousand Soldiers. The number of Paladins needed is a terrifying number.

This is nothing, especially for the emperor-level strongmen who need emperor soldiers for cultivation, the value is even more terrifying. If there is no income, they can't afford to practice.

Several people turned around on the street, looking for what they needed.

Lu Ming has also entered several shops and replaced some of the useless things on his body with top grade original stones.

When you reach the holy land, the practice is almost using the top grade raw stone.

The Ming Shengbing on Lu Ming's body left only a few, and most of them were sold, in exchange for a lot of spirit liquid, used to water the ancient trees of Wudao, and also bought some elixir for bubble.

Suddenly, they saw that many people gathered together in one direction. Several people were curious and followed, and found that many people rushed into a hall.

"This brother, why do so many people run here?"

Lu Ming they took a young man to ask.

"This hall is the place where slaves are sold, all kinds of slaves are sold, both human races and demon races. Just now I heard that I am about to sell a real dragon, which is a peerless beauty, but this is extremely rare, brother , I'm leaving, or I'll be late!"

The young man said, hurried forward.

"True dragon? Beauty?"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

"Let's take a look too!"

Lu Ming said to Long Chen and Huang Ling, and then the three also walked towards the hall.

The hall is very wide, but at this time, it was already full of people. The three of them squeezed into the crowd and looked forward.

At the front of the hall, there is a high platform, where slaves are sold. At this time, there is a stunning woman on the high platform, sitting on the ground. The woman's neck, wrists, and ankles carry a collar-like appearance. The rune shines, and it is clear that the seal can be repaired.

The woman's face was haggard and her breath was weak. Her white long skirt was broken in many places, revealing a series of wounds, which seemed to be caused by a whip, and there was a large piece of white skin.

It can be seen that at ordinary times, it has definitely been tortured.

Although he was injured and his breath faded, it was still difficult to hide his color and appearance.

boom!

Seeing this woman, Lu Ming's brain roared, and there was a cold and terrible murder in his body.

"Sister!"

Lu Ming's murderous body was extremely terrifying, and he was rushing towards the four sides like a tide.

The woman on the high platform was actually Lu Ming's sister, Xue Ningxin.

All around, the others felt cold all over, and could not help but retreat.

"Lu Ming, what's wrong with you?"

On the edge, Huang Ling was surprised, how did Lu Ming suddenly burst into such a terrible murderous opportunity.

"It's my sister on the high stage!"

Lu Ming growled, his eyes glowing terrifyingly.

"Your sister?"

Huang Ling, Long Chen felt a shock in his heart, and understood why Lu Ming had such a murderous outbreak.

At this time, on the high platform, next to Xue Ning's heart, there were two old men who also discovered Lu Ming's anomaly, and an amazing breath broke out on his body. That was the breath of the Great Saint.

"Wanling Exchange, who makes trouble, kill!"

An old man made a cold voice.

Moreover, around the hall, there was a faint aura coming out faintly, and there were many powerful auras that made people feel dazed.

This place was created by four powerful forces such as Wanjia, Tianqin Palace, and Sirius Tower, and naturally sent many strong men to guard.

"Lu Ming, don't be impulsive, the four forces sent a lot of strong people here!"

Huang Ling voiced Lu Ming.

Lu Ming little by little, pressed down the killing in his heart, and the killing in his body converged.

On the high platform, Xue Ningxin seemed to also feel Lu Ming's murderous opportunity, raised his head and looked over. When Lu Ming saw it, his eyes flashed with surprise and hope, but then the light dimmed and shook his head at the landing. .

What she meant was to let Lu Ming leave without saving her.

"Sister, rest assured, I will save you!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Xue Ningxin, and his voice was unequivocal.

Xue Ningxin continued to shake his head. The forces here are too powerful, and they are many times stronger than the so-called top forces in Cangzhou. She does not want Lu Ming to offend these powerful forces in order to save her.

But Lu Ming's eyes were firm, undoubtedly, Xue Ningxin, he must save, who will block, who will die!

Chapter 1790: Auction for Snow Dragon

"quiet!"

On the high platform, an old man raised his hand and pressed, and the scene calmed down.

"Introduce to you, this is a snow dragon, half-saint realm, long sky and national appearance. This is rare among the real dragons. If you are interested, you can buy it back to play. Now this real dragon starts auctioning. , The higher the price, the base price is 100,000 top grade rough stones!"

The old man's opening made a strange light shine in the eyes of many people.

"True dragons are rare in the first place, and they are still a snow dragon. Such a beautiful snow dragon is even rarer. It must be very exciting to buy it back and play!"

"Hey, I haven't played a real dragon yet. I don't know how it tastes. I want this real dragon!"

"Dream, it's mine!"

At the scene, there were bursts of sound, and many people stared at Xue Ningxin with fiery eyes.

Xue Ning's eyes showed the color of despair, while Lu Ming was more powerful.

"I have 150,000 top grade original stones!"

"I have 160,000!"

"Two hundred thousand!"

...

The crowd began to bid, the sentiment was high, the price climbed all the way, and soon it rose to a high price of 300,000.

For 300,000 top grade original stones, to buy a real dragon of half-holy level, the price is absolutely amazing.

A top grade rough stone is equal to ten thousand middle grade rough stones.

Three hundred thousand pieces of top grade rough stones, that is three billion pieces of top grade rough stones.

"400,000!"

At this time, Lu Ming's voice sounded, directly raising the price by 100,000 to 400,000.

One hundred thousand was added all at once, which caused many people to shake their heads. This price is too high. It is not cost-effective to buy a real dragon of half-holy level.

"Four hundred and fifty thousand!"

At this moment, a voice sounded, and a young man with an evil face looked at Lu Ming and said: "Boy, you want to compete with me, to see how much money you have!"

"500,000!"

Without hesitation, Lu Ming called out half a million directly.

"550,000!"

The wicked youth added another 50,000.

On the side, other people took a breath, 550,000. This price is already extremely amazing. At this point, most people have given up bidding and shook their heads unfortunately.

"Six hundred thousand!"

Lu Ming continued to increase the price.

"Sixty-five thousand!"

Evil Youth increased the price again, but it can be seen that he also showed a flesh and blood color, 650,000, this price is already extremely amazing, but this is the top grade rough stone, not the middle grade rough stone.

"Huang Ling, Long Chen, wait a minute, you can lend me some rough stones!"

Lu Ming voiced Huang Ling and Long Chen.

"no problem!"

"As much as you want!"

Huang Ling and Long Chen spoke one after another.

"one million!"

This time, Lu Ming directly raised the price to one million.

For him, as long as he can save Xue Ningxin's heart and spend more rough stones, it doesn't matter.

Hiss...

Around all around, there was a breath of cold breath, Lu Ming, actually directly increased the price to one million.

"Who is this person? It's a lot of money. For a Jurchen dragon, the shot is millions of top grade stones!"

"I know him. He is Lu Ming. He didn't expect to be a lascivious person. There are beautiful women like Huang Ling on the side, and he has to spend a lot of money to buy this real dragon. The taste is extraordinary!"

"Young man, full of energy!"

Everyone talked, and even some old people sighed.

"These people, what nonsense?" Huang Ling's face flushed blushing.

Not only were other people shocked, when Lu Ming shouted a million, the evil young man's face also changed, showing a struggling color, and finally gave Xue Ningxin a fiery look, and finally shook his head, obviously giving up the bid.

One million top grade rough stones are too high.

"One million, no one else bids higher. You know, this is a snow dragon. It is also very rare among the real dragon family. It definitely has a taste when you buy it back. You usually have to buy it, and there is nowhere to buy it!"

On the high platform, an old man spoke, hoping to instigate the crowd to continue bidding.

However, although many people's eyes were hot, they shook their heads.

One million top grade rough stones are too high.

"One million, does anyone bid higher!"

The old man continued to shout.

After that, the old man even called three times, and no one said anything.

"Okay, since no one is bidding, then this Xuelong, then..."

The old man was about to announce, but before the voice fell, he was interrupted by another voice.

"Wait a minute, I'll give out 1.1 million!"

A voice sounded, and the sound came from behind the platform.

Behind the platform, there are some rooms, and then, from there, a group of young people came out.

"Wan Pingyang, Wan Tianbing..."

Lu Ming's eyes swept away, emitting a cold light.

This group of young people, there are more than a dozen people, a few people, Lu Ming also knows.

It was Wan Pingyang, Wan Tianbing and Wan Tianlong.

In addition, there is the extension of the Sirius Tower. Lu Ming, the son of the Tianying Palace, also knows Lu Ming.

The bid was just Wan Pingyang.

"Masters, why are you here!"

On the high platform, the old man saluted Wan Pingyang and others.

"There is a rare snow dragon auction here, we are also very interested, so let's take a look!"

Wan Pingyang said nothing, looking at Lu Ming, flashing a cold light.

"Lu Ming, these young people are the pride of the four powerful forces that created the Wanling Exchange!"

Huang Ling voiced Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded and looked indifferently, glancing at Wan Pingyang, and said, "1.2 million!"

"Haha, Lu Ming, I didn't expect you to be so interested in this Xuelong, but I am also very interested, 1.3 million!"

Wan Pingyang laughed and raised the price again.

"1500000!"

Lu Ming did not blink his eyes, and directly added 200,000.

"One hundred sixty!"

"Two million!"

In the end, Lu Ming called directly to 2 million, so that the audience would be quiet.

Wan Pingyang also froze for a moment, and did not continue to increase the price. His gaze swept over Lu Ming, then fell on Xue Ningxin, and his heart moved, laughing: "I understand, Lu Ming, you know this snow Dragon, no wonder it will add such a high price!"

Lu Ming did not say anything, just looked at Wan Pingyang indifferently.

Wan Pingyang's mouth slightly raised, showing a sneer: "Since this is the case, we will not sell this Xuelong!"

"what did you say?"

Lu Ming burst into a terrible light and stared at Wan Pingyang.

"Are you deaf? I tell you, we don't sell this Xuelong, Wanling Exchange, which was created by our four forces, selling and not selling, I have the final say!"

Wan Pingyang sneered, then said: "A rare snow dragon, and it is so beautiful, to be honest, I haven't played it yet, now I plan to leave myself to play!"

"Brother, you can't enjoy it alone!"

Aside, Xu Tuo opened his mouth, and his eyes glowed blazingly.

"Hahaha, of course not, we are all brothers, and we all have a share!"

Wan Pingyang laughed, and obviously told Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's killing is getting stronger and stronger.

Seeing Lu Ming angry, Wan Pingyang, Wan Tianbing and others felt more refreshed, with a thrill of revenge.

What about Lu Ming? Here, but their site, what can Lu Ming do?