D Emperor 1821

Chapter 1821: I don’t know Lu Ming anymore

Lu Ming took a deep breath, calmed himself, smiled in the corner of his mouth, and said to Huang Ling and others: "Meet an old man, I haven't seen it in years, I will introduce it to you later!"

After talking, Lu Ming stepped out and walked towards Qiuyue.

Walking like the wind, stepping out a few steps, Lu Ming came to the edge of Qiuyue and called out: "Qiuyue!"

Even though Lu Ming is firm in his heart now, there are still some fluctuations. I wonder what expression Qiuyue will suddenly see when he sees him?

Hearing the call, Qiuyue turned around and looked at Lu Ming, but that kind of look made Lu Ming stunned.

It was a kind of silence, and there was a vague look in vaguely, as if Lu Ming was a stranger.

"Qiuyue, long time no see!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's face.

"roll!"

The cold voice spit out from Qiuyue's mouth. The disgust in her eyes was more intense.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming froze.

Qiuyue will never speak to him like this. Isn't the person in front of him not Qiuyue?

Impossible, Lu Ming and Qiuyue grew up together. They will never admit their mistakes for more than ten years. Even if Qiuyue's temperament has changed, it is definitely Qiuyue.

And even if a person cultivates to become even higher, the essential breath will not change. Lu Ming's breath, Lu Ming will never forget it!

The beauty in front of you is Qiuyue.

"Qiuyue, I'm a young master, I'm Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming stepped out, reaching for Qiuyue's little hand.

"Deng Tuozi, find death!"

Qiuyue drank, and a blade of light burst out of Qiuyue's hands. It was extremely terrifying. The cold and biting, Lu Ming's face changed, and his body retreated, avoiding this blade of light.

"Crazy, dare to tease my sister Qiuyue in broad daylight, I will kill you!"

A loud sound rang, a fiery red figure rushed to Lu Ming, this was a young man, his eyes were cold, his palms screamed toward the landing, and the fiery palms of the flames shook the void.

At the moment, Lu Ming's heart shook, but he did not avoid it. He was bombarded by this palm, and Lu Ming's body shocked and drifted back.

Ok?

The young man's eyes were cold, and he felt a blast on Lu Ming's body just now. It was like a bang on an immortal King Kong.

How could it be possible with his cultivation practice?

"It must be an illusion, kill!"

The young man stepped in and rushed towards the landing Ming to kill Lu Ming.

"Get back!"

Long Chen stepped out, punching out, terrifying power, roaring in the air, making this young man's face wildly change, he felt that this punch was invincible, at a critical moment, he stiffly stopped his body and then backed away Go, avoiding the fist of Long Chen.

"Good luck today!"

The young man snorted coldly, glanced coldly at the landing, then turned and walked away.

At this time, Qiuyue had drifted away and disappeared into the crowd. From beginning to end, she did not look at Lu Ming more.

"What's going on? Qiuyue doesn't seem to know me at all!"

Lu Ming frowned, wondering.

Although his temperament has changed a lot in these years, after all, he has been with Qiuyue for so many years. Qiuyue cannot fail to know him.

Moreover, he also reported the name, but Qiuyue was still facing each other, which is impossible with Lu Ming's understanding of Qiuyue.

Qiuyue's eyes appeared very silent, as if she really didn't know Lu Ming.

What happened in these years?

"Oh, another person who doesn't know what to do is trying to get close to the fairy of Qiuyue, really asking for bitter taste!"

"Isn't it? Toad really wants to eat swan meat, fairy fairy, but one of our two beautiful beauties in Guyang Holy Land, how many peerless Tianjiao want to pursue, are rejected, this kid, really delusional!"

"It's good luck not to be beheaded!"

Around the street, those who witnessed this scene sneered and looked at Lu Ming with disdain.

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

Huang Ling came over and asked curiously.

Based on her understanding of Lu Ming, Lu Ming is not such a person, or a person who sees a beautiful woman, moves her feet, and cannot move.

But just now, Lu Ming was so abnormal, they were curious.

"An old man, who hasn't seen me in more than a decade, seems to have no knowledge of me at all..."

Lu Ming opened his mouth and did not conceal it. He talked about his relationship with Qiuyue again.

"It's so weird. Those of us who practice, remember one person, and we will never forget that even if we haven't seen you in the past ten thousand years, we will know each other!"

Long Chen frowned.

For those who practice, the memory is good, and one's original breath will not change, even if it passes long, it can be recognized.

"She doesn't know you at all, there are only two possibilities..."

Huang Ling spoke, but when he was halfway to it, he stopped, hesitant to speak, but he seemed unbearable.

"Let's go back!"

After Lu Ming finished speaking, he turned and walked towards Ouyang Wushuang's mansion.

He knew what Huang Ling wanted to say.

Without knowing him, there are only two possibilities.

The first is amnesia.

The second kind is to be defeated by the strong.

Either way, what must have happened to Qiuyue, he will definitely check it out.

Lu Ming walked slowly, thinking while walking, Long Chen and Huang Ling followed Lu Ming without disturbing him.

After a short time, they returned to Ouyang Wushuang's mansion.

"Oh, this Deng Tuo is back, and his face is back!"

As soon as they entered the gate, they met several young people at Ziyan Mountain Villa, and one of them sneered.

"I don't want to **** and take photos of myself, but I also want to fight the fairy of Qiuyue. I really can't help myself!"

"And the pitiful cultivation is low, and it was blown away by a person who was a great holy man in the only temple. Such a person really doesn't know what the use of the unparalleled prince is to come, and it's not about to drag us back!"

Several other youths in Ziyan Mountain Villa also sneered again and again.

Obviously, in the scene on the street before, Tianyan of Ziyan Mountain Villa was also present, otherwise it would not be so clear.

"To shut up!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and glanced at several people like electricity.

"Boy, who told you to shut up?"

Tian Yan's face in Ziyan Shanzhuang froze.

"As soon as I came back, I heard a few wild dogs barking here, and leave me immediately!"

Lu Ming was already in a bad mood. When he came back and heard these people ridicule and irony, he would not have a good complexion.

"Boy, one waste, if it is not for the sake of the prince of Wushuang, he has thrown you out long ago, and now he dares to be arrogant, it seems that I will not give you a lesson, I don't know that the sky is thick!"

A burly Ziyan Mountain Villa drank coldly, stepped out, and forced to the landing.

This person has the cultivation of the peak of the Great Saint, and is a powerful arrogance, and the spirit body is a medium-day spirit body.

"roll!"

Lu Ming stepped on the foot, rushed towards the other like lightning, and slammed out with a palm.

Chapter 1822: Lu Ming broke out

Lu Ming's palm seemed to turn into a prison monument, suppressing the heavens.

With a slap in the palm, the world buzzes, the void trembles, and the terrible coercion makes the face of the burly young man in Ziyan Mountain wildly and feels terrible pressure.

He roared, and the purple flame bloomed on his body, forming a purple fierce beast, slamming toward the landing.

But Lu Ming's palm, withered and decayed, with nothing broken, passed by, and the purple fierce beast burst and his palm kept on.

The other party's face changed again and he resisted with both hands.

bump!

Lu Ming slammed the man's arm with a palm. The man screamed, his body flew out, and fell heavily on the ground. A pair of arms had been completely twisted, a mouthful of blood spewed, and his face was pale.

He looked at Landing with some wonder.

Previously on the street, Lu Mingming couldn't even stop a person with a great sage and great success. Now it's so terrifying that he is hit hard by a palm.

In fact, this is Lu Ming's mercy, otherwise he is already dead.

"Bold, dare to hurt my people at Ziyan Mountain Villa, let me show you your combat power!"

At Ziyan Mountain Villa, another young man shouted, and with a bang, his figure slammed towards the landing.

This person is not weaker than Wanjia, who is proud of Wanzhengyang on the first day, and even stronger.

"Purple Meteor Crit!"

The person roared, and the whole person seemed to turn into flames. His fists blasted out continuously. A group of purple flames, like meteorites, roared towards the landing. This is a terrible magical art, powerful and amazing.

Lu Mingsi has no fear, the law of chaos circulates, he runs the jail of Heavenly Prison, his palm is like a knife, and he splits a hundred knives instantly.

bump! bump! ...

In the sky, the attack like a meteorite was split by Lu Ming's palm and burst like a firework.

Lu Ming rushed over the flame, the flame was not sticking to him, and was approaching Tianyan Pride of Ziyan Mountain Villa as soon as possible. A terrible attack was directed towards this person.

"Purple Meteor Crit, give me a close!"

Ziyan Villa shouted with arrogance, flames raging, hands slowly pushed out, and a huge fireball, like a purple sun, pressed toward the landing.

"Break me!"

Lu Ming shouted, Long Yin bursts in his body, and then pointed with one finger, Chaos Tribulation broke out, and a huge finger condensed out, pointing towards the other party.

boom!

There was a terrible roar, the sky was constantly shaking, and in the building below, a strong man shot to guard, otherwise it would burst.

In the end, the chaotic robbery passed by, as if it were a god, and the sun burst with one finger, the scene was astonishing.

bump!

The Tianjiao's body in Ziyan Shanzhuang shook wildly, flew backwards, and flew tens of thousands of meters away before standing firm and spitting out blood.

"how is this possible?"

He mumbled to himself.

He was defeated, and with the complete cultivation practice of the Great Saint, he was actually defeated by the person of the Great Saint, and how could it be possible?

"Law of Chaos, he is one of the Sons of God!"

Some people exclaimed, everyone else looked at the landing terror in horror.

Son of Chaos, no wonder such a horror.

"Not yet!"

Lu Ming stood in the sky, indifferent.

The face of Ziyan Mountain Village was red-eared and gone gray.

Since Lu Ming had just arrived, they showed contempt.

Almost all of the top arrogances of the ancient moon holy land have been to the Heavenly Emperor City. They have seen them, but several people from Lu Ming did not go to the Heavenly Emperor City. Their first impression was that Lu Ming was very weak and looked down upon him.

In the past, the two Ziyan Mountain Villa Tianjiao, who just saw Lu Ming flying on the street with a big sage and a big man, flew them down.

This time, Ziyan Villa helped Ouyang Wushuang to be the pinnacle of the Great Saint, and even the perfect arrogance of the Great Saint. I believe that the same is true of the other princes. Lu Ming's cultivation practice is almost useless.

Therefore, as soon as Lu Ming came back, they made ridicule, but unexpectedly, Lu Ming suddenly broke out, and the fighting power was simply abnormal.

They are also arrogant, but Lu Ming has suddenly crossed three levels, defeating them, where do they have a face to stay here.

"Do not control yourself!"

Long Chen smiled faintly.

Afterwards, several people returned to their respective residences to retreat and practice.

But the next morning, Ouyang Wushuang sent someone to invite them to get together again.

It was still the previous hall, and everyone was seated.

The difference is that Tian Yan's gaze at Ziyan Mountain Villa turned to Lu Ming, and became dignified.

Ouyang Wushuang showed a hint of smile. Yesterday Lu Ming and Tianyanjiao of Ziyan Villa received a message.

Lu Ming's combat power is beyond his imagination. He actually has the ability to overpower the Shengtian's perfect arrogance, but the stronger Lu Ming is, the more beneficial it is to him.

"Prince Wushuang, summon us up so early, what's the matter?"

Asked a pride in Ziyan Villa.

"Ouyang Wuji sent an invitation to the prince, saying that he would hold a banquet to feast the prince and everyone present!"

Ouyang Wushuang explained the reason.

"Ouyang Wuji, he feasted us, I'm afraid it's not that simple!"

Someone frowned.

Ouyang Wuji is one of the three competing princes. With the support of the only temple, he also went to the ancient moon holy land to invite a lot of arrogance. It is definitely not easy to hold a banquet for them at this time.

"In any case, he is a fair and honest invitation, and forgive him for not playing with the shadow!"

Huang Ling spoke.

The test of the three princes has not yet begun. Ouyang Wuji absolutely dare not play with Yin and harm them, otherwise he will be disqualified directly.

"Good, so we can't be weak, so let's see what tricks Ouyang Wuji wants to play!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

Everyone also had no opinion. Going to see Ouyang Wuji first, and the other's helper, are also in their favor.

Know yourself and know each other!

The people chatted for a while, and it was almost time to see. Ouyang Wushuang led the others, and everyone followed, walking towards a vast palace.

That palace was Ouyang Promise's mansion. Someone took them to a wide courtyard.

"Haha, Nine Brothers, you are here, and the heroes, please sit down!"

A young man wearing a Zijinhua suit and a purple gold crown laughed and greeted him.

"Six brothers, you're welcome!"

Ouyang Wushuang smiled.

Among the many princes, Ouyang Wushuang ranked ninth, Ouyang Wuji was sixth, and Ouyang Wudao was ranked first, and was called the great prince.

Ouyang Wuji and Ouyang Wushuang sat on the head.

Under Ouyang Promise, a dozen young men were sitting, each with extraordinary temperament.

Lu Ming and they sat under Ouyang Promise and looked at each other.

"Autumn Moon!"

Lu Ming saw Qiuyue at a glance, his eyes fell on the other party.

Qiuyue seemed to sense Lu Ming's eyes, her eyebrows were frowned, and Lu Ming glanced indifferently.

"It really doesn't seem to recognize me at all!"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Prince Jinwu, the Mo Wolf in Sirius Tower..."

Huang Ling whispered, looking across.

Chapter 1823: Learn from

Opposite, there are five or six heavenly arrogances from the ancient moon holy land, all of which are the top heavenly arrogances of the major forces of the ancient moon holy land.

Rumo Wolf is the first arrogance of Sirius Tower, the second prince of Jinwu, the second arrogance of Jinwu family...

"It's Lu Ming!"

The ink wolf, the second prince of the Jinwu ethnic group and others saw Lu Ming, his face suddenly changed and became a little ugly.

Lu Ming's name was too strong in the ancient moon holy land. Not long ago, he cut off the Falcon and Wan Zhengyang. Those are not weaker than them. Their faces are naturally ugly, showing a lot of fear.

"Lu Ming came to Guyang Holy Land, but he can be handed over to Tianjiao, the only temple. Each of Tianjiao's combat powers is amazing and powerful. It is hard to have rivals at the same level. It just cut Lu Ming!"

"Not bad!"

Mo Lang, the second prince Jinwu and other people secretly communicated and exchanged ideas.

"Haha, the ninth brother, the heroes, can appreciate the face today, come to this banquet, the prince is very grateful, respect you a cup!"

Ouyang Promise raised his glass and said a polite sentence.

Everyone raised their glasses and drank.

"Nine Brothers, in a few days, the assessment is about to start. Are you ready?"

Ouyang Wuji put down the glass and suddenly spoke.

"Of course, when the time comes, I will ask my brother to show mercy!"

Ouyang Wushuang smiled and said that the drip would not leak.

"Nine Brothers, are you sure about this assessment?"

Ouyang Wuji suddenly turned around.

"Big Brother has the support of Da Luo Tianzong, and his strength is absolutely strong, how can I be sure!"

Ouyang Wushuang sighed.

"Yes, Big Brother has the support of Da Luo Tianzong, Da Luo Tianzong, Tianjiaoyun, many strong, I am afraid that you and I can hardly contend, so this time I invited Jiudi to come, just want to discuss a matter with Jiudi!"

Ouyang Promise.

"Six Brothers may wish to speak straight!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Okay, I'll be blunt. If you and I are separated, it's impossible to be the opponent of the eldest brother. It's better to do this. The two of us joined together. Nine Brothers helped me to obtain the position of prince. In the Empire of Gods, how about Nine Brothers above ten thousand people, under one person?"

Ouyang Wuji stated his purpose.

This remark changed the face of Ziyan Mountain Villa.

However, Ouyang Wushuang's face has not changed, playing with the jade cup in his hand, it seems to be thinking, and after a while, he slowly said: "The sixth brother is a good idea!"

"You agreed?"

Ouyang Wuji showed a happy look.

"I didn't say yes, I just said that this idea is good. It's better to do this. The sixth brother helped me and helped me take the position of prince. I can also guarantee that you will be under one person and above ten thousand people. How?"

Ouyang Wushuang smiled.

"Nine Brother, are you playing me?"

Ouyang Wuji's face dimmed.

"Why am I kidding you, how can I only help you, but not you?"

Ouyang Wuji said lightly.

"Nine Brothers, you must have self-knowledge and understand your own strength. In this assessment, you and your helpers can only be reduced to support, and there will be no chance!"

Ouyang Wuji's voice froze.

This remark made the face of Ziyan Villa look ugly.

Ouyang Wuji's remark, the implication is that they are weak in Ziyan Mountain, as good as the only temple.

In fact, the same is true.

The four major forces in Guyang Holy Land, Ziyan Mountain Villa, are indeed the weakest.

Although the number of the only temple is the smallest, it is said to be the only one, and it is not just talking about it. Every disciple of the only temple has a terrible talent in its own field.

"Six Brothers, are you so confident?" Ouyang Wushuang was not angry.

"Not self-confidence, but fact!"

Ouyang Wuji opened his mouth, revealing his strong self-confidence, and then said: "Nine Brothers, it's not good to say, your strength is already weak, what qualifications would allow me to help you, it would be better for you to help me and defeat Big Brother!"

"Six brothers, strong and weak, not by mouth!"

Ouyang Wushuang said lightly.

"Oh? So, Jiudi is sure to compete with me?"

Ouyang Promise.

Ouyang Wushuang didn't finish, and took a sip from his glass, obviously the default.

"Haha, okay, since Ninth Brother is so confident, then Sixth Brother would like to have some knowledge. We might as well come to discuss it, how?"

Ouyang Promise.

"How to learn?"

Ouyang Wushuang asked.

"The fighting power between you and me has been known for a long time, so there is no need to discuss. Let everyone help us to learn from each other and see who is stronger and weaker!"

Ouyang Promise.

"it is good!"

Ouyang Wushuang nodded his head. He understood that the main purpose of Ouyang Wuji's banquet invitation was to suppress his morale and then persuade him to help Ouyang Wuji.

How can he give in.

"Let the battle platform!"

Ouyang Promise's voice came out.

Immediately, there was a roar in an open space, and then a huge battle platform emerged.

Uh!

On the side of Ouyang Promise, a figure flashed out and stood on the battle platform. The breath on his body was unabashedly exuded. The layers of white flames bloomed, making the space around him constantly twisted.

"My name is Yuzhi, the only disciple of the temple, the Great Sacred Consummation, and he is good at the law of flames, and Ziyan Mountain Villa is also good at the fire rule.

Yu Zhi's eyes glanced at Lu Ming and others, but they just passed Lu Ming and fell on the people at Ziyan Mountain Villa.

"I'll fight you!"

A Tianjiao from Ziyan Mountain came out of the sky and rushed to the battle platform.

This person is the one who was defeated by Lu Ming yesterday.

The two stood on the battle platform and their breath erupted, making the battlefield hot.

Around the battle platform, a light curtain was raised to isolate the heat.

The two had no extra words and directly fought together.

Both men practiced the law of fire, which was full of terrible destructive power. The two of them attacked, kept colliding, roaring, and blazing.

However, Yu Zhi's white flame, I don't know what kind of flame, and its power is extremely terrible. With few moves, he took the upper hand and began to suppress the Tianyan of Ziyan Mountain Villa.

After more than a dozen moves, Ziyan Villa lost its natural arrogance and was punched out of the battle platform by Yu Zhi, vomiting blood.

Yu Zhi was defeated, and the Dasheng was successful, but he was defeated by the other party's dozen moves.

This made the faces of Ziyan Mountain's arrogant faces ugly, and Ouyang Wushuang's face also sank.

"I have long heard that the only temple, every arrogance, is very terrible. It is said to be unique in the world. Every attribute and every field is unique. It is amazing!"

Huang Ling spoke softly.

"Yes, the white flame in Yuzhi is extremely strange, even the flame can be burned!"

Long Chen also spoke, his face dignified.

The flame can actually burn other flames, which is really strange and terrible.

"You also practice the law of flames?"

Standing on the battle platform, Yu Zhi stands high above the sky and overlooks the Tianjiao of Ziyan Mountain Villa, with a strong disdain.

Chapter 1824: Long Chen shot

Ziyan Mountain Villa repairs fire, but it is now looked down upon in this field, making their faces even more ugly.

"I'll fight you!"

A roar sounded and a figure rushed to the battle platform.

This man, Xiao Mucheng, is the arrogant leader of Ziyan Mountain Villa, and his cultivation base is also consummated in Dasheng.

In fact, a lot of top-level Tianjiao, cultivation practices are in the realm of Dasheng.

After all, in the younger generation, there are very few who can reach the most holy state. This threshold is not so good.

Of course, in the same realm, there are also differences in strength.

"kill!"

Xiao Mucheng stepped onto the battle platform and started to fight directly. His fists continued to blast out. In the sky, there were meteorites, huge, with purple flames, and fell towards Yu Zhi.

The white flames around Yu Zhi's body condensed a battle sword, slashed out, and split the meteorite one by one.

On the battle platform, roars kept coming, more intense than before.

Xiao Mucheng's combat power is a bit stronger than the previous Tianjiao in Ziyan Mountain Villa, and the magical power is deeper, at least 70%, and the power is very amazing.

There were hundreds of tricks between the two.

On the battle platform, there are white and purple flames against each other.

However, after hundreds of tricks, Xiao Mucheng was still invincible and gradually fell into the disadvantage.

After hundreds of moves, Xiao Mucheng was bombed off the battle platform by Yu Zhi.

Xiao Mucheng was also defeated.

The disciple of the only temple was amazing.

"Whoever comes up to fight the Great Sacred Realm!"

Yu Zhi screamed and looked at the people in Ziyan Mountain Villa.

The people in Ziyan Villa are silent.

Even the arrogant Xiao Mucheng headed by them was defeated, and the others only went to shame on themselves.

"Oh, it's really hard to beat. Brother Yu Zhi is not the strongest person in my only holy temple!"

Someone in the only temple sneered.

This made Ziyan Villa and Ouyang Wushuang's heart sink even more.

Yu Zhi, is not the strongest among the only holy temple consummation? how is this possible?

Yu Zhi’s combat power is almost invincible among his peers, unless it is the king body that controls the rules of the kingly way, or the superior heavenly spirit body, but these characters are not Chinese cabbage. .

Among the only temples, the Great One is better than Yu Zhi, no wonder the only temple is so arrogant, no wonder Ouyang Wuji, so confident.

"Ninth Brother, strength is strong, you see it too!"

Ouyang Wuji said faintly.

"The discussion has just begun, what is the sixth brother anxious?"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Oh? Then go on, since Dasheng is successful and nobody dares to fight, then change to Dasheng Pinnacle!" Ouyang Wuji sneered.

Yu Zhi got off the battle platform, and over there was another man on the battle hall. The cultivation behavior revealed was the pinnacle of the Great Saint.

Ouyang Wuji, this is to completely crush Ouyang Wushuang at all levels.

"Who will fight in the realm of the Great Peak?"

The arrogance of the only temple is proud and full of strong self-confidence.

The Tianjiao of Ziyan Mountain Villa looked very dignified, and finally there was a Tianjiao at the top of the Great Sacred Mountain, which set foot on the battle platform.

It's a pity that, as before, the Tianjiao of the only temple is basically a one-sided battle. Just dozens of moves, the Tianyao of Ziyan Mountain Villa was defeated.

Then, Ziyan Villa sent another Tianjiao, but still lost.

The Great Sacred Consummation and the Great Sacred Peak are all swept and crushed.

"Nine Brother, I said, even if you take the test, you won't have a chance, it's better to help me!"

Ouyang Wuji continued to speak.

"Only two levels have been carried out. The Great Saint has become the realm. It is not yet a battle. The sixth brother is too early!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Does the Great Sheng Dacheng still need to fight? People in this state have little effect on this test!"

Ouyang Wuji showed a disdainful smile.

This time, the Tianjiao they invited are all top-level Tianjiao. Not only are the spirits strong, the magical skills are high and deep, the cultivation base is at least the peak of the Great Saint, and more is the Great Holy Consummation.

The Great Prosperity has no influence on the battle situation.

"No war, how do you know?"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Now Brother Ji insists on this? I happen to have a great sacred person who can accompany me!"

Ouyang Promise.

Afterwards, over the only temple, a great sage and grand arrogant stepped onto the battle platform.

"Da Sheng Da Cheng, who will fight?"

This person shouted.

The pride of Ziyan Mountain Villa looked at each other, and among them, there was no person of great sage and great success.

"This battle, let me come!"

Long Chen got up and stepped onto the battle platform in one step.

Long Chen's cultivation practice is the Great Sheng Dacheng.

"Nine Brother, I heard that you invited a few Tianjiao to help in the ancient moon temple, wouldn't it be them? Cultivation is a bit low!"

Ouyang Wuji laughed, with a touch of sarcasm.

The celestial princes he invited in the ancient moon holy land were all consecrated by the great sage, such as the Mo Lang, the second prince Jinwu, and others. Although one battle at the same level is not as good as the celestial arrogance of the only temple, the combat power should not be underestimated.

"The factors that determine the combat strength are not determined by Xiu!" Ouyang Wushuang responded lightly.

"Oh, is it? Not everyone has such a talent as Jiu Di!"

Ouyang Wuji smiled.

On the battle platform, Long Chen stood up with his hands, and his extraordinary temperament, but it fell into the eyes of the only temple man.

"Do you want me to shoot? I advise you to get down!"

The arrogance of the only temple opened proudly.

"If you can take me three strokes, I will admit defeat!"

Long Chen spoke lightly.

"What? Three tricks for you? Hahaha!"

The arrogance of the only temple laughed, not only him, but also the rest of the battlefield, all laughing.

The Tianjiao of the only temple was almost invincible in the World War I, but now, Long Chen said that it would be ridiculous to defeat the Tianjiao of the only temple by three moves.

"Nine Brother, your friend, really..."

Ouyang Wuji just wanted to ridicule, but halfway through, he was stuck there.

An image sounded, resounding through the sky, Long Chen bulged with one arm, stepped out one step, the battle platform vibrated, and then punched toward the heaven of the only temple.

boom!

Fist blasted through the sky, the sky shook wildly, the air evaporated instantly, forming a terrible vacuum zone.

The terrible and incomparable power makes the Tianjiao's face in the only temple suddenly change.

"Block it!"

The Heavenly Pride of the only temple resisted with all its strength, but it was useless.

Long Chen punched hard, all resistance, all burst.

Tianjiao, the only temple, screamed, his body flew out directly, and he fell heavily on the battle platform. Half of his body was smashed and almost killed alive.

"how is this possible?"

The other arrogance of the only temple got up one after another, the breath was filled, and it was somewhat incredible.

Chapter 1825: If it is a natural pride, it is necessary to leapfrog

The Tianjiao, the only temple, is known as the only one in the world, and there is an invincible presence at the same level. But now, at the same level, it was defeated by Longchen in the first battle, which shocked everyone.

Long Chen said that the three tricks are polite. In fact, none of them can stop them.

"The rule of extreme force is one of the laws of kingship!"

In the only temple, some people recognized the laws of Longchen.

"This man is the king, and he controls the ultimate strength. Isn't it so horrible?"

"Like the nine princes, they are all kings!"

The arrogance of the only temple, talking to each other.

"This guy, so strong?"

The Tianjiao of Ziyan Mountain Villa looked at Longchen in amazement.

Before, Lu Ming's fighting power was extremely powerful. Unexpectedly, Long Chen was not weak. He defeated the only temple Tianjiao at the same level.

"Are these people all so perverted?"

Their eyes turned to Lu Ming and Huang Ling.

The Mo Wolf, the second prince of Jinwu, who are also the holy land of the ancient moon, and several people with dignified faces, they have long known that Longchen is the king, and they control the rules of kingship.

"What does it mean to fight at the same level, since it is known as Tianjiao, it should fight across the ranks, whoever is at the top of your holy saint, who will fight!"

At this time, Long Chen's voice rang, looking towards the direction of the only temple.

Many people felt shocked, Long Chen, actually want to leapfrog challenge.

Is this too confident?

Fighting over the leap is naturally not difficult for them.

But it is only for ordinary martial arts, such as those who are inferior, middle, or even superior.

But with the same extreme arrogance, who can fight over the top?

This is unless there is much more combat power than the same level.

"Huh, although you are a royal body, controlling the rules of kingship, you may not be able to challenge us!"

The only temple was arrogant.

"Nonsense, dare to fight?"

Longchen is powerful and overbearing, and his fighting intentions are compelling.

"This is what you asked for, then I will fulfill you!"

One of the only temples came out of nowhere and appeared on the battle platform.

This man was the arrogant of the strong man who had swept the Great Peak of Ziyan Mountain before, and the fighting power was extremely strong.

In the battle of the same level, there is almost no one can beat, not to mention, Longchen has to pass the level.

"I will let you know that even if you control the laws of kingship, it is not invincible!"

The only temple's arrogance drank coldly, a terrible breath broke out, and a dazzling golden light bloomed in his hands, forming a golden war sword.

This person, in control of the law of gold, is extremely sharp.

Ao!

As soon as an elephant sounded, Long Chen swelled in a circle, and the law of extreme force circulated, as if full of infinite power.

boom! boom! ...

Longchen stepped on the battle platform, and the battle platform continued to roar, killing the past towards the other party.

call out!

The Golden War Sword in the opponent's hand is extremely sharp, up to ten meters long, slashing towards Longchen, and Longchen bangs out with a punch.

when!

The sound of the intersection of gold and iron sounded, and the opponent's gold battle sword shook wildly, and then directly burst apart, and the person's body retreated.

"So strong?"

Many people were shocked in their hearts, and the power of Longchen was too strong. The higher the level, the stronger the opponent's attack with a punch, knocking the opponent back.

"Come again!"

Long Chen stepped on his foot, and another punch blasted towards the other party.

"Wan Bingning, cut!"

The only temple shouted with arrogance, and the golden rule circulated. In the sky, dense weapons gathered from all directions to kill Longchen.

But Longchen's attack was very simple, it was a punch of one punch, but each punch caused the void to vibrate, crushing all directions, and all the weapons that the punch passed, all the weapons were shattered.

The terrible punches kept rushing towards the other party, causing the other party to retreat.

"Giant King Kong!"

The only temple shouted with arrogance, and the Holy Force was boiling. In front of him, there were two behemoths, condensing out.

These are two giants, all covered with gold, all made of metal, with a height of ten meters and a breath of pressure.

Boom! Boom!

The two King Kong giants stepped, and the fist of the size of a water tank bombarded towards Longchen.

Long Chen was fearless and fisted hard.

Strong duel, a contest between forces.

Long Chen's fist, bombarded with the fist of the King Kong giant, made a terrible roar.

"Broken copper and iron, break me!"

Long Chen shouted, punching like a rainbow, slamming constantly, and banging against the King Kong giant.

bump!

A King Kong giant could not resist the power of Longchen and was directly crushed by the power of Longchen.

Then, Long Chen vacated and stepped on a King Kong giant. This foot, like the resurrection of the ancient dragon elephant, pressed against the heavens.

This King Kong giant, also crushed his bones, turned into energy and disappeared.

After Longchen broke the King Kong giant, he used this power to rush towards the only temple, Tianjiao, with his fist like a rainbow, unstoppable.

The sacred sky of the only temple sighed, and he vomited blood and flew out of the battle platform.

Longchen, won again.

The audience was quiet.

Before, Longchen defeated the Tianjiao of the same level by one move, which was still normal, but now, it has crossed a level and defeated the Tianjiao of the only temple, which is amazing.

Moreover, the Tianjiao, the only temple, is very powerful, just swept the Tianjiao of the same level in Ziyan Mountain Villa.

The sole pride of the temple was gloomy.

The arrogance of Ziyan Mountain Villa was dumbfounded.

Only Lu Ming and Huang Ling remained unchanged.

This result was as expected.

It is normal for Longchen to control the rules of kingship, and the spirit has evolved into a superior spirit, defeating opponents across a level. Even, just now, Longchen has not used his full strength.

"Okay, hahaha!"

Ouyang Wushuang laughed, took a long breath, and exhaled the evil that had just been suppressed.

Ouyang Wuji was sullen and did not speak.

"Longchen, change me up and play!"

At this point, Huang Ling got up, stepped into the air, and landed on the battle platform.

Long Chen little by little, got off the battle platform.

"Everyone, the little girl is also a great saint, and I also learn from Brother Longchen and challenge the people at the peak of the great saint. Who will enlighten me?"

Huang Ling's voice came out, and looked towards the only temple.

Is it the Great Sheng Dacheng, challenging the peak of the Great Sheng?

Is this beautiful woman also the Tianjiao of the level of Longchen?

"How can the level of arrogance appear so easily? I don't believe it, this battle, I will come!"

In the only temple, a woman flew up.

This woman is also pretty, but she will be eclipsed compared with the Phoenix Spirit. It was uncomfortable to see the Phoenix Spirit. Now the Phoenix Spirit has to use the practice of the Great Saint Dacheng to challenge the peak of the Great Saint, and she will go directly.

There is no extra words, the two act directly, the only woman in the temple, who is in control of the law of water, changes a lot, and the strength is very amazing.

But he encountered the Phoenix Spirit, and the defeat has been determined.

Just like before Longchen, Huang Ling knocked the opponent off the battle platform.

"The law of undead fire, another king, how is it possible?"

Many people were dumbfounded.

Chapter 1826: I also have fun

A dragon was born before, and now there is a phoenix spirit. It also controls the rule of kingship, and its fighting power is amazing. It crossed a level and defeated its opponent.

Ouyang Wuji's face is getting ugly.

He feasted on Ouyang Wushuang and Lu Ming today. The purpose was to fight Ouyang Wushuang at the banquet, sweeping the side of Ouyang Wushuang with a sweeping trend, and finally forcing Ouyang Wushuang to have no confidence, promised to help him against Ouyang Wudao .

But now, Long Chen and Huang Ling are fighting in a row, and the momentum he has accumulated before has disappeared.

Huang Ling floated down and returned to his seat.

"Sixth brother, I said that cultivation is high, and it represents high combat effectiveness. Training is just one of the factors that determine the combat strength. The strength of the combat strength is a lot of factors!"

Ouyang Wushuang said, smiling very cheerfully.

"Huh, Nine Brothers, no matter how strong they are, it's just Dasheng Dacheng. Can they beat the peak of Dasheng, but can they defeat Dasheng's consummation? This test, relying on them, is useful?"

Ouyang Wuji snorted coldly and spoke lightly.

Even if the fighting power of Longchen and Huangling is strong, it is only equivalent to the two great peaks of the Great Saint. How can it affect the overall situation?

This test is not better than anyone in the same level.

"I'm in a hurry, isn't the competition still in progress?"

Ouyang Wushuang smiled faintly.

"Isn't it over? The Dasheng and Dacheng are all compared. Is it necessary to conduct the contest between Dasheng and Xiaocheng? Ha ha, Jiudi, what's the use of Dasheng and Xiaocheng in this test? Is it to die?"

"Nine Brothers, wouldn't you even invite everyone from Da Sheng Xiao Cheng?"

Ouyang Wuji's continuous rhetorical question revealed deep satire.

At the same time, his eyes glanced at everyone, and finally landed on Lu Ming.

On Ouyang Wushuang's side, the people of Ziyan Mountain Villa needless to say, they are the pinnacle of the Great Saint, and the Great Saint's perfect cultivation practices, while Long Chen and Huang Ling both exhibited cultivation practices. Naruto.

If you are a big saint, you will only have Lu Ming.

Others' eyes also looked at Lu Ming.

"Sixth brother, I said just now, cultivation is high, does not mean high combat power!"

Ouyang Wushuang added.

"Why don't I know this truth? But if the cultivation level is low, there must be a limit. Even if they are like the previous two, they can fight across a level, but what is the use? The characters of Dasheng Dacheng, I am afraid that just one person here can defeat him!"

"Nine Brothers, in the final analysis, your strength is not good this time, or help me deal with the great prince, or that sentence, I will not treat you badly!"

Ouyang Wuji said a lot.

But he did not see the expressions of those who came from the ancient moon sacred place of Mo Lang and Prince Jinwu, or the expressions of those from Ziyan Mountain Villa.

Da Sheng Xiao Cheng, at most equivalent to a big Sheng Da Cheng? For Lu Ming, this is simply not true.

Ouyang Wushuang directly ignored Ouyang Wuji, and looked at Lu Ming, saying: "Lu Ming, do you want to play?"

"Okay, let's play!"

Lu Ming got up.

"Brother Lu Ming, beat them, tweeted!"

Bubble waved his fist, cheering for Lu Ming.

"This pervert, it's time to shoot!"

The people in Ziyan Mountain Village looked at Lu Ming with a lot of fear, but they would not remind the only temple, which only humiliated them just now, and they watched the only temple deflated .

"it is good!"

Lu Ming touched the little head of the bubble, then stepped out and landed on the battle platform.

"It's such a brave guy, it's totally a waste. I used to dare to tease Qiuyue sister on the street. It was blown away by me, and I'm still pretending to be here!"

A young man in the only temple laughed disdainfully.

"It turned out to be this person, so brave!"

The other temple also sneered.

"You guys, this person is not simple..."

The wolf in the Sirius Tower wants to remind the Tianjiao of the only temple.

"What's not simple, isn't it just a big saint, you see my only temple lost two games, look down on us?"

Yu Zhi's gaze glanced at the Mo Wolf, leaving Mo Wolf awkward in his heart, then shook his head and kept silent.

Those who were the only temples were very proud and looked down upon Mo Lang and others. During this time, Mo Lang and others were not ridiculed. Since these people did not listen to him, he was too lazy.

"Boy, let me tell you, there is a big saint in your district. There are no big saints in the battle with you. You must challenge. After two days, I will ask a younger brother to come and play with you!"

Tianjiao, the only temple, looked at Landing with a playful look.

"It will only challenge people of the same level, what kind of arrogance and waste. Just as arrogance, it is necessary to leapfrog and fight. All of you, as long as you are in the Holy Land, can fight!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"what?"

The arrogance of the only temple, including Ouyang Wuji, was stunned.

What did Lu Ming say?

As long as the Great Sacred Realm can fight, can this kid be crazy?

It’s just a big sage, it’s just a big sage, so dare to make such a bold statement, saying that as long as it is a sage, can it be a battle?

Are the people here really waste?

Here, it's all extremely arrogant, even ordinary warriors, it is almost impossible to want the great sage to succeed in the great sage, not to mention, it is all arrogance.

This kid is absolutely crazy!

"Ha ha ha, this kid, could it be that I was stupid last time and was crazy?"

The young man who shot Lu Ming at the last shot laughed.

Even those who can't stop him with a palm, dare to say that the Great Holy Realm is available, not crazy, what is it?

"Nine Brother, this person, is it really you invited? I'm afraid I haven't seen the world much!"

Ouyang Wuji laughed.

A great sage and a young man, able to fight the great sacred consummation, and he is still extremely arrogant, killing him does not believe that there are such people in the world.

"There's so much nonsense, how dare you go?"

Lu Ming scolded, condescending, and looked down on the only temple and the Mowol and others.

Mo Lang and others were swept away by Lu Ming's eyes, and his heart burst out, but he didn't dare to stare at Lu Ming and lowered his head.

They knew they were not Lu Ming's opponents.

"I'm here to destroy this kid. As soon as this kid came, he stared at Qiuyue's sister. I want him to understand what he is!"

A young man in the only temple sneered and rushed to the battle platform.

The breath of his body bloomed, but he was the strongest of the Great Saint Peak.

"Brother, you tap lightly, but don't kill him with one stroke, it's boring!"

The young man who flew Lu Ming on the street shouted.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming looked at each other indifferently.

"Kneel down for me!"

The young man shouted, and a huge khaki palm slammed toward the landing.

This man is in control of the law of the earth, with amazing power.

boom!

Lu Ming shot, very simple, a simple punch, shot out.

Chapter 1827: Calling Qiuyue

Lu Ming exerts his powers in prison, the law of chaos circulates, a fist blasts out, the terrible fist screams, and the destructive general destroys the big hand blasted by the other party.

The Tianjiao's face in the only temple sank, and he sneered: "A little skill, see what you can do!"

The opponent's palm waved out, and the law of the earth in the sky circulated, forming mountains and suppressing the landing.

"Too lazy to play with you!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, stepped on his feet, rushed towards the other like a figure, and punched out with a punch, punching out the mountains, sweeping away the mountains, terrible punches kept on, toward the only holy The arrogance of the temple went away.

The fist is unstoppable, as if squeezing the whole world away.

The other party's face changed greatly, and the laws of the earth circulated, laying a lot of defense in front of him.

But they were all useless. Lu Ming's fist pressed hard, and all defenses were crushed directly.

The sole temple's arrogance vomited blood, and the body flew away from the distance, and fell on the battle platform.

The audience was silent.

The arrogance of the only holy temple, the pinnacle of the holy saint, was so easily defeated by Lu Ming, and it was almost destructive and unstoppable.

A man of great esteem and little success, the combat strength is so amazing?

The other temples in the only temple were gloomy.

The arrogance of ancient wolf holy sites such as Mo Lang, the second prince Jinwu, and the arrogance of Ziyan Mountain Villa are complex.

Lu Ming's combat power has long been known to them. They were not surprised that this result occurred.

"how is this possible?"

Before, on the street, the young man who slapped Fei Luming wide-eyed, looked at this scene in disbelief.

Lu Ming, can't he be blown away by his palm? Why is the fighting power so scary now?

"Haha, Sixth Brother, I said, cultivation, never means combat power!"

Ouyang Wushuang laughed.

Ouyang Wuji had a gloomy face and did not speak.

Before, Phoenix Spirit and Longchen could cross one level and defeat the Tianjiao of the only temple. Now, Lu Ming could actually cross two levels and defeat the Tianjiao of the only temple. Even he felt incredible.

"The Great Holy Realm, any one of you is going to fight!"

Lu Ming stood on the battle platform, and his voice spread everywhere.

But this time, no one laughed, no one satirized.

Because just now, Lu Ming has proved himself with combat strength, he has this strength.

"I come!"

A voice rang, then, a figure stepped into the air and landed on the battle platform.

Yu Zhi!

Many people felt awkward.

Yu Zhi, the Great Sacred Consummation Cultivation Practice, before that, swept the great arrogance of the Great Sacred Consummation of Ziyan Mountain Villa with a powerful fighting force.

It can be said that this person is at the highest level of the Dasheng, and the combat power is definitely the top. In the same level of battle, the king can't appear, and it is almost invincible.

And now, he wants to fight for Lu Ming, who is only a great sage.

Many people are very curious. Can Lu Ming fight Yu Zhi?

"Although Lu Ming is strong, he cannot be Yu Zhi's opponent. Da Sheng Xiao Cheng has successfully heard the Great Sheng, but he has never heard of the Great Sacred Consummation, such as Yu Zhi.

"Yes, even if it is a son of God, it is difficult to do. The gap in cultivation is too big!"

The arrogance of the only temple is talking.

This time, even Mo Lang, the second prince Jinwu, and the Tianjiao of Ziyan Mountain Villa all thought that Lu Ming's chance of victory was small.

Although Lu Ming can kill such arrogance as Wan Zhengyang, although Wan Zhengyang is also a great consecrator, he will never be Yu Shi's opponent.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"kill!"

Yu Zhi was covered with white flames. The high temperature was so amazing that the flames formed a war sword and slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming circulated the law of chaos all over his body, exerted his powers in prison, and his palms were like swords, and he came out.

boom!

With a violent roar, the power of the flames permeated half of the battle platform, and immediately saw a figure, retreating seven or eight steps before standing firm.

That figure was Yu Zhi, and Lu Ming was immobile.

"Yu Zhi was repulsed!"

Many people took a breath.

Isn't Yu Zhi even Lu Ming's opponent?

"The law he controls seems to be the law of chaos!"

Someone exclaimed suddenly.

"Yes, into the light of chaos, like the legendary chaos law, is this person a son of chaos, one of the Sons of God?"

"It should be, otherwise there can be no such power!"

"Unexpectedly, there is a son of chaos here!"

Many people also see that Lu Ming is in control of the law of chaos, and there is intense discussion immediately.

Ouyang Wuji's face was even colder. He didn't expect Ouyang Wushuang to actually know a son of chaos.

"Nine Brothers, your network is really wide. You can actually know a son of Chaos!"

Ouyang Wuji opened his mouth, his voice full of jealousy.

Of course he is jealous. The Phoenix spirit and Longchen invited by Ouyang Wuji control the rule of kingship, and Lu Ming is one of the ten strongest rules. Although this kind of arrogance is still weak, it will grow up in the future. , Absolutely terrifying.

Why didn't he recognize such a powerful Tianjiao?

"Damn!"

Yu Zhi retreated, growled, and his face became more gloomy.

The only temple, known as the only one in the world, but now, he is still repelled by Lu Ming under the condition of so much cultivation, making him unbearable.

The flames on his body burned even more, and the white flame was beating, making the space twist.

But at this time, Lu Ming's eyes moved away from Yu Zhi's body, looking towards the only temple and Qiuyue.

At this time, Qiuyue's eyes were also looking at Lu Ming curiously, and it seemed that she did not know Lu Ming at all.

"Qiuyue, I'm Lu Ming, I'm your young master, can you remember?"

Lu Ming spoke, his voice spreading far.

"Lu Ming? Master?"

This remark made Qiuyue's brow frown, seeming to be thinking.

"Crazy, bold!"

"This guy is taking advantage of Qiuyue's sister again!"

"Brother Yu Zhi, teach him hard!"

The only temple shouted with arrogance.

"Flame and Storm!"

At this time, Yu Zhi roared, and his flames condensed into a huge war knife. The war knife immediately cut out hundreds of knives, and the flame knife swept through the light, and shone toward the landing.

This is a magical technique of Yu Zhi, and the power is extremely amazing.

"Get out of here!"

Lu Ming shouted, pointed out with one finger, a huge chaotic finger formed, and bombarded towards Yu Zhi.

boom!

Chaos robbed fingers, like the fingers of the gods, passing by, all the blades of light shattered, terrifying energy, rolling towards Yu Zhi, Yu Zhi retreated to the edge of the battlefield, and then stopped After coming down, the body shivered slightly, and was almost blasted off the battle platform by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's eyes never looked at Yu Zhi, still staring at Qiuyue.

"Qiuyue, for more than ten years, you remember my old lady, my father Lu Yuntian, my mother Li Ping, they all miss you very much!"

Lu Ming continued to speak.

Chapter 1828: Defeated

"My wife, my wife..."

Qiuyue muttered to herself, and the color of thought in her eyes was more intense.

She closed her eyebrows and seemed to be thinking about something.

"kill!"

Yu Zhi yelled and slammed towards the landing again. The flames were in the sky. In the sky, a war sword and war sword that condensed the flame appeared, like a storm, slamming towards the landing.

This move is Yu Zhi's strongest move, and he uses his magical skills to the extreme.

"Go down!"

Lu Ming didn't look at it, but pointed out again.

With this finger, Lu Ming raised the power of Chaos to the extreme.

In the previous finger, Lu Ming didn't use his full strength at all.

The law of chaos erupts, and the chaos refers to the formation, detonation, crushing all obstacles.

All the weapons that had condensed flames exploded in an instant, and Yu Zhi's face changed greatly, screaming, his body was bombarded like a cannonball, and he flew all the way out of the battle platform for a long distance before falling down. On the ground, he vomited blood.

With this move, he was hit hard. If he were not a flame spirit, and his vitality was tenacious, I am afraid the flesh would explode directly.

Yu Zhi, defeated, defeated completely.

Many people are silent, and such fighting power has exceeded their imagination.

Great Sheng Xiaocheng, actually defeated the great Sheng Yu's perfect Yu Zhi, Yu Zhi is a peerless arrogance, this kind of combat power is simply unheard of.

Especially the Tianjiao of Ziyan Mountain Villa, they thought of seeing Lu Ming at the beginning, and laughed at Lu Ming. At this time, they felt embarrassed and thoughtless.

Some people in the only temple were flushed.

Lu Ming previously said that as long as it is the state of the Great Sacred, they challenged them, and they also satirized Lu Ming as crazy.

Now it seems that Lu Ming is completely confident, but they are, they seem a little ridiculous, like a beam clown.

Ouyang Wushuang laughed, the smile was very happy.

"Sixth Brother, how is it, and how is the Dasheng complete? It is not defeated, so it seems that my side is stronger. Will the Sixth Brother help me and help me get the position of prince?"

Ouyang Wushuang smiled.

Ouyang Wuji's face was extremely gloomy. He knew that today he wanted to suppress Ouyang Wushuang and let Ouyang Wushuang's plan to help his eldest son Ouyang Wudao fail.

It was all Lu Ming, as well as Long Chen and Huang Ling!

Ouyang Wuji's fists clenched together, his eyes cold.

At the beginning, everything went according to his plan and everything went smoothly.

But after the shot from Longchen, all plans were messed up.

The fighting power revealed by Longchen and Huangling is extremely powerful, and they can actually defeat the Tianjiao of the only temple.

But this is nothing. No matter how strong Longchen and Huangling are, it is difficult to contend with the great arrogance of Dasheng's consummation, which has little effect on the overall situation.

But later Lu Ming shot, but completely disrupted his plan.

Lu Ming's combat power can be defeated even by Yuzhi. This kind of combat power can already affect the situation. As a result, he has no overwhelming advantage. Will Ouyang Wushuang help him?

"Nine Brother, this test is better than the overall strength. Although Lu Ming is strong, there is only one person. I advise you to help me!"

Ouyang Wuji said calmly.

"Oh, since that is the case, who is strong and who is weak, we will see when we evaluate!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Okay, then when the assessment comes, see you all!"

Ouyang Wuji said with a cold face.

In the hearts of everyone, various thoughts turned, and Lu Ming's eyes always fell on Qiuyue.

"Qiuyue, what's the matter with you? Do you remember, Fenghuo City Lujia? Can you remember the Xuanyuan Sword School? Can you still remember the burning sun empire?"

If Lu Ming's voice sounded like a Hongzhong bell, he rang between heaven and earth and asked a series of questions in succession, as if to go deep into Qiuyue's heart.

"Fenghuo City Lujia? Xuanyuan Sword School? Fenghuo City Lujia?..."

Qiuyue kept whispering, her eyes blank, and after a while, there was a painful expression on her face, screaming, her figure rose into the sky, turning into a ray of light, and disappeared here in a blink of an eye.

"Autumn..."

Lu Ming had just pursued, but his body flashed, and the only temple had several days of arrogance blocking Lu Ming's path.

"Damn, what did you say to Qiuyue? Make her so abnormal?"

"If Sister Qiuyue is in trouble, you will die without a burial place!"

The only temple's arrogance drank coldly, and a strong breath squeezed towards the landing.

"Why? Do you want to bully less?"

Long Chen spoke, stepped out, came to Lu Ming's side, and then Huang Ling was the same.

"presumptuous!"

Ouyang Wuji drank coldly, and suddenly stood up, a strong breath erupted from his body, and looked at Lu Ming with cold eyes.

At the same time, the ink wolf, the second prince Jinwu, and others also stared at the land with bad eyesight.

If Lu Ming could be killed today, they would all be willing.

"Sixth brother, the assessment has not started yet, are you going to fight me? If it is passed out, both of you and me will be disqualified from the assessment. Isn't it cheaper Ouyang?"

Ouyang Wushuang also got up and confronted Ouyang Wuji.

Ouyang Wuji's face changed for a while.

He really wanted to take the opportunity to scrap Lu Ming, but Ouyang Wushuang was right. If the two of them took the lead in the war, the consequences would be unpredictable. Whether they will be disqualified or not, it will be cheaper.

"Huh, Nine Brothers, let's see you on the assessment!"

Ouyang Wuji groaned for a moment, waved his sleeves, and sneered.

"Lu Ming, let's go first!"

Ouyang Wushuang looked at Lu Mingdao.

Lu Ming looked at the direction Qiuyue left, frowning.

Qiuyue must have happened.

But one thing is for sure, Qiuyue is not lost.

If it is taken away by others and continuously questioned by Lu Ming, this will definitely not be the reaction.

"Qiuyue, I will find out exactly what you have experienced?"

Lu Ming's eyes are cold, and now the plan is to find out what Qiuyue has experienced before he can take the right medicine.

Lu Ming did not pursue, turned around and Ouyang Wushuang and others left here.

...

Ouyang Wushuang's mansion, a stone table on the other court, Lu Ming and Ouyang Wushuang sat opposite each other.

"Lu Ming, you asked me about Qiuyue girl, do you know her? Are you really her young master?"

Ouyang Wushuang asked curiously.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded and said, "Qiuyue and I are from the same place. Before coming to Yuanlu, she was my maid..."

Lu Ming briefly talked about Qiuyue's relationship with him.

"The proud daughter of heaven in the only temple is actually your maid!"

After listening, Ouyang Wushuang marveled.

"But before, Qiuyue saw me as if she didn't know me at all. What must have happened to her? Ouyang, have you heard about this?"

Lu Ming asked.

Just now, Lu Ming came to Ouyang Wushuang alone, just to ask for information in this regard.

Ouyang Wushuang was the prince of the Divine Yuan Empire, and he was in the ancient holy place with the only temple. Maybe he knew something.

Chapter 1829: United combat

"what happened..."

Ouyang Wushuang frowned, and after a while, Ouyang Wushuang said: "A year ago, there was indeed a major event in Guyang Holy Land. I don't know if it has anything to do with Qiuyue girl?"

"what's up?"

Lu Ming quickly asked.

"A year ago, Master Qiuyue's Master, the only temple with an extremely powerful existence, suddenly went crazy and killed Da Luo Tianzong, and finally did not know what happened, Master Qiuyue, and retreated!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Master Qiuyue, suddenly killed Da Luo Tianzong?"

Lu Ming pondered.

"The Master of Qiuyue Girl is definitely a true emperor, and even in the real emperor, they are extremely strong, and Daluo Tianzong is the strongest existence in the holy place of Guyang. It is even said that there is an emperor sitting in town. Event, Master Qiuyue's Master, will it kill Da Luo Tianzong?"

"This incident caused a great shock at Guyang Holy Land at that time. There was a lot of controversy in the back. I was guessing what was going on, and caused a powerful true emperor to anger with thunder and kill Da Luo Tianzong, but in the end it was gone. After that, just retreat, but until now, there is no unified statement!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Da Luo Tianzong, is the Qiuyue matter related to Da Luo Tianzong?"

Lu Ming frowned, then chatted with Ouyang Wushuang for a while, but did not reach a conclusion, and finally left.

In an instant, another seven days passed.

Seven days later, Ouyang Wushuang gathered the people together again.

"Everyone, the content of the assessment this time has come down. It is divided into three levels. The first level of evaluation is the evaluation of the united combat!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"United combat?"

Everyone was shocked.

"Yes, to become a prince of a country, you need to be excellent in all aspects, martial arts talent, wisdom, network, etc., you need to be outstanding in order to control a country!"

"The first level of assessment is that in a world of formations, I, Ouyang Wuji, Ouyang Wudao, the three parties each commanded 30,000 troops to fight, and finally ranked according to the record!"

Ouyang Wushuang explained.

"Each side has a 30,000 army, and the repairs of these 30,000 troops are the same?"

Someone raised a question.

If there is a high-strength 30,000 army on one side, but a low one, then it is useless to have the strength of the army.

"This can be reassured. In that world of law, all people who entered were only mentally minded. Anyone who entered would be crushed by the emperor Wu Xiu, and even if they were killed inside, it would only be Eliminate and you will not die!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"No wonder!"

Everyone's heart moved.

Everyone who enters, the cultivation base will be weighed down by the Emperor Wu. That is to say, the 30,000 troops are all the Emperor Wu's first cultivation practices, and the entry of them is also the Wu Emperor's first cultivation practice.

Among the tens of thousands of armies, individual combat power can hardly affect the overall situation, and the role of uniting ability and the coordination of battle fronts will be maximized.

"The first evaluation has the longest time. At the beginning, there will be two months of training time. In these two months, I will lead the 30,000 army and train the battle. Two months later, the three parties began to conquer each other. The time is from today. At the beginning, I will take you to see it!"

Ouyang made no remarks and went out.

The crowd followed, and soon came to a huge, wide land.

This area, in all directions, has mysterious lines shining, forming a mysterious array.

On the ground, there was a figure, sitting cross-legged, closing his eyes, seeming to be settled.

"There are 30,000 people here. They are in the formation world. There are guardians of the empire strong here. You can rest assured to enter the formation world. There will be no harassment. Let's go in!"

Ouyang Wushuang Road, first landed on the ground, sitting cross-legged.

Lu Ming and others also landed on the ground, sat cross-legged and closed their eyes. Suddenly, there was an inscription around them, which climbed on them and enveloped them.

Lu Ming seemed to feel that his spirit had left the body and escaped into a void. Soon, Lu Ming opened his eyes and found that he appeared on a platform. On the side, Ouyang Wushuang, Huang Ling, Long Chen and others also appeared one after another. .

"Sure enough, the Emperor Wu was left to do it!"

Lu Ming sensed some of his body, and he really only had Wu Emperor's first cultivation practice, everyone was the same, and his cultivation practice was all Wu Emperor's cultivation.

"Curious, it's the same as the Tongtian floating platform in the Dragon Valley at the beginning!"

Lu Ming sighed.

The Tongtian floating platform in the Dragon Valley is also a spiritual escape into a region for cultivation. This formation world is also a spiritual escape, and then a body is formed from the formation world.

In front of the platform, there is a huge military barracks, where many people can be seen.

"Let's go!"

Ouyang Wushuang first flew past, and everyone followed.

"Nine princes are here!"

In the barracks, someone shouted.

"Beat snare drums, join forces!"

Ouyang Wushuang conveyed the order.

Boom! Boom! Boom! ...

The thick voice spread throughout the barracks.

The figure flashed, and the army gathered above the empty campus.

Soon after, the 30,000 troops came together.

Everyone was wearing black armor, and the emperor Wu Yi was rebuilt, standing together and imposing.

Ouyang Wushuang stood at a high place, glancing at the audience.

"This time, I and Ouyang Wuji, the sixth prince, and Ouyang, the eldest prince, have no way to fight for the prince. If you help me to obtain the prince, you are the heroes. In the future, the prince will inherit the throne and I will never forget it."

Ouyang Wushuang's voice spread throughout the audience.

"I will do my utmost to help the nine princes and seize the crown prince!"

The 30,000 army roared.

Honor and disgrace, if they can really help the Ninth Prince to seize the prince's position, Ouyang Wushuang will control the Shenyuan Empire in the future, their lives will definitely be better, and the opportunities will definitely be more. If they can seize the opportunity, they may be able to fly Huang Tengda.

"Okay, in the next two months, we will be training together. I have a big formation here, the sky tigers are empty. In the next two months, you will fully train this big formation!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Yes!"

The 30,000 army led the life and stunned the sky.

The large army can only exert its powerful fighting power in cooperation with the large formation.

Some large formations can even exert their combat power ten times and one hundred times. An army that does not fight a battle can easily be defeated if it encounters an army that can fight.

"Everyone, during the first round of assessment, you will have a good rest, and the second round of the third round will require everyone to contribute!"

Ouyang Wushuang looked at Lu Ming and others.

The first round was the battle of the unified army. After Lu Ming and others came in here, the cultivation was only the Emperor Wu, which had little effect.

Their role is mainly the second and third rounds.

"Nine prince please, please, let us have a look!"

A pride said in Ziyan Villa.

"it is good!"

Ouyang Wushuang nodded, then went to teach the 30,000 army Tianhu Xiaohuo array.

Chapter 1830: Lu Ming’s strategy

Lu Ming looked at them at random, and then left here one after another.

The first round really did not have much to do with them.

In the following days, Ouyang Wushuang focused on the training army and worked with the 30,000 army to practice the Tianhu Xiaokong array.

In half a month, it was a flash.

During this time, Lu Ming concentrated on cultivation, and his cultivation practice was approaching the Great Saint Dacheng.

However, after reaching the Great Sacred Realm, the cultivation of cultivation was slower and harder.

After practicing for half a month, Lu Ming stopped temporarily, turned around, and then entered the field of law. See how Ouyang Wushuang's military training has been doing during this time?

Roar! Roar! ...

On the open earth, 30,000 troops, like rolling torrents, ran on the earth, the earth roared, and the momentum was shocking.

Looking in sight, it was a whole torrent of black.

True Yuan surging, over the 30,000 army, a giant tiger condensed.

This giant tiger is tens of thousands of feet taller than the mountains.

This is the Tianhu Xiaokong formation. Three hundred thousand emperors of martial arts combined into a large formation to condense a Tianhu.

Moreover, as the training time of the 30,000 army is longer, the more familiar it is, the stronger the combat power will be.

Lu Ming stood at high altitude and watched quietly.

After a few hours of training, the army stopped to rest.

A figure came flying towards the landing, it was Ouyang Wushuang.

"Lu Ming, why did you come here today?"

Ouyang Wushuang smiled.

"Come and see how did you train? How is it? Are you sure about this first level of assessment?"

Lu Ming asked.

"no guarantee!"

Ouyang Wushuang shook his head, his face dignified, and said: "I was in this day's Tiger Roaring Air Formation, which I inadvertently obtained. It is very powerful, but there is no guarantee that Ouyang has no way, and Ouyang Wuji has no powerful battle array!"

"If they have a battle front that is not weaker than me, this battle will be difficult, and the three parties will contain each other. The situation is changing rapidly, and no one can grasp the victory!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

Lu Ming nodded. The three parties were all 30,000 troops. Their strengths were almost the same. They checked each other and changed the situation.

Before the results come out, no one can predict who will win.

Lu Ming lowered his head and pondered for a while, then said: "I have a battle array here, the power is far above the sky tiger sky array, or maybe give it a try!"

"The power is far above the sky tiger sky array?"

Ouyang Wushuang's eyes lit up.

"Well, this formation is called True Dragon Battle Formation!"

Lu Ming nodded, took out a jade card, and handed it to Ouyang Wushuang.

This battle array was found in the memory of Kowloon, and it was very powerful, far above the sky tiger array.

Ouyang Wushuang Lingshen swept away, his face more intense.

"With this battle, my grasp is even greater!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Not necessarily, if it is not used well, I am afraid it will be the first to be eliminated!"

Lu Ming said, not so optimistic.

"You mean...will cause Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji to join forces?"

Ouyang Wushuang is also a wise man. When he thought about it, he thought of what Lu Ming said.

If his battle is too strong, Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji have a sense of crisis, and the two sides will work together to attack him. Even if the real dragon battle is strong, it may be dangerous.

"Therefore, the 30,000-strong army can only draw 5,000 people to practice the True Dragon Battle Formation, and the other 25,000 people continue to train the Tianhu Xiaokong Formation, and during the war, the 25,000 people should be sacrificed. Drop..."

Lu Ming spoke and said a trick.

His strategy was simple. When the three parties engaged in the war, they sacrificed 25,000 troops. As a result, there were only thousands of people left. For the other two parties, Ouyang Wushuang did not have much threat.

Their attention will only be on each other, so that Ouyang Wushuang can take advantage of the fisherman.

Of course, for this strategy, the remaining thousands of people must be strong enough to form a battle array powerful enough, otherwise, even taking advantage of the fisherman, I am afraid it will not be effective.

"Okay, just follow this strategy!"

Ouyang Wushuang was also a very decisive person, and immediately decided to adopt Lu Ming's strategy.

"Ouyang, I hope you can win!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Ouyang Wushuang is a silver heir. He wants to take orders from him. Lu Ming also hopes that Ouyang Wushuang can defeat the other two parties and win the crown of prince.

In this way, for Lu Ming, it is also beneficial and harmless.

Immediately, Ouyang Wushuang selected 5,000 people to secretly train the real dragon battle array.

Lu Ming left the formation world, wandered around in the Shenyuan Empire randomly, bought a few things at random, and walked towards Ouyang Wushuang's mansion.

"You this waste, quickly hand over your immortality medicine, otherwise, I will completely abolish you!"

When Lu Ming turned into a mansion, he heard a voice.

"You don't think about it. This is a reward for my luck for a year. You want to take it. If you have the ability, you will kill me!"

At this time, another voice sounded.

Listen to the sound, look young.

Lu Ming was a little curious, and when he moved, he appeared on the roof of a palace and looked forward.

In front, there are five or six teenagers, all looking like fourteen or five years old. Among them, there are five teenagers, who surround a young boy in black, staring at the young man in black with poor eyesight.

The boy in black looked at others stubbornly.

"Ouyang Moli, since you want to die, then we will fulfill you. Don't think that we really dare not kill you. If you are a waste that can't be awakened by your bloodline, even if you kill it, who controls you?"

Among the five teenagers, one of the yellow robe sneered.

"Yes, hand over the Elixir, even if you get Dingyuan Dan, it will be a terrible thing. You might as well give it to us!"

"Take good honour to us in the future. Only waste like you can live long and hard, otherwise, there is only one way to die!"

Several other teenagers sneered.

"Come on, Ding Yuan Dan is mine, and it is my last hope. If you want to take Ding Yuan Dan, you might as well kill me!"

Black robe boy, Ouyang Moli shouted.

"Huh, since that's the case, then I will fulfill you!"

The young boy in yellow robe kicked out, kicked on Ouyang Moli's stomach, Ouyang Moli screamed, his body flew out, a mouthful of blood spewed, and his face was pale.

But his eyes were still firm, staring at the yellow robe boy and others.

"If I don't die, I will give you back ten times!"

Ouyang Mo left the road, his eyes cold and full of cold murderous opportunities.

This kind of look made the heart of the yellow robe boy and others inexplicably cold.

"You have no chance, today is your death!"

The young man in the yellow robe said coldly that Zhenyuan was surging, and he was about to kill him and leave for Ouyang Mo.

At this time, Lu Ming's expression changed slightly.

His palm glowed, and the reincarnation halberd appeared in his hand.

But at this time, the reincarnation halberd vibrated violently, making a buzzing sound.