

D Emperor 1831

Chapter 1831: Body of reincarnation

The reincarnation halberd continually vibrates, radiating light, as if flying away.

Moreover, the tip of the halberd of the reincarnation halberd is pointing in the direction of Ouyang Moli.

Lu Ming was surprised, and the reincarnation halberd had been in his hands for a short time, and there had been no abnormalities.

But from the beginning just now, even if it is placed in the mountain and river map, the samara halberd will shake endlessly.

It seems that it was because Ouyang Moli left this young man.

Can't allow Lu Ming to think about it. As soon as his figure moved, Lu Ming appeared before Ouyang Mo left, and a wave of energy poured out. The five young men were pushed back by this wave of energy.

"Whoever dares to take care of our Ouyang royalty!"

The young man in yellow robe saw Lu Ming without any fear and shouted.

"Let's go, I don't embarrass you!"

Lu Ming waved.

"Leave Ouyang Moli to us and let's go!"

The yellow robe opened his mouth, and Lu Ming dared not start, thinking that Lu Ming was afraid of them.

"roll!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and the cold killings flooded out, rushing towards the five teenagers.

During Lu Ming's life, how many battles he experienced, how rich the killing was, shrouded by Lu Ming's killing, the five young people shivered with a trembling spirit, and his face was pale, without any trace of blood.

"You... wait for me!"

There was a look of terror in the eyes of the young man in the yellow robe, leaving a ruthless word, and he took the other four young men away and walked away.

"Senior, thank you for your help!"

Ouyang Mo stepped forward and saluted Lu Ming.

"You don't need to say thank you for raising your hand. Why should they target you?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Because they want to steal my panacea, this panacea is my last hope, I can't be robbed by them!"

Ouyang Moli showed a firm look in his eyes.

"You haven't awakened your bloodline yet?"

Lu Ming looked at Ouyang Moli and showed curiosity.

In Yuanlu, and in the place of Guyang Holy Land, it is extremely rare for the teenagers to awaken their bloodlines in their teens. It is no wonder that the youth in Huangpao called Ouyang Moli a waste.

Ouyang Moli showed a gloomy color in his eyes, but only for a moment, his eyes became firm again, his fists clenched tightly, and said: "Senior, do you look down on me? Although I can't awaken the bloodline now, but I firmly believe that I will I will definitely wake up the bleeding veins and become a strong martial artist. Those who look down on me will definitely step on them!"

At this time, Lu Ming's eyes exuded strange light, running mysteries, and carefully looked at Ouyang Moli. The more he looked at it, the more surprised he was in Lu Ming's eyes.

"I'm afraid that if you use that Ding Yuan Dan, you can't wake up the bleeding veins!"

Lu Ming said.

"what?"

Ouyang Mo shuddered from his body, his eyes showing despair, and then his body continued to tremble, his fists clenched tightly, and his nails were inserted into the flesh, bleeding out.

"Why? Why can't I awaken the bloodline?"

Ouyang Mo groaned from his throat.

"However, I can help you!"

At this time, Lu Ming continued to speak.

This remark made Ouyang Moli's body tremble again, and a bright light appeared in his eyes, which was the light of hope. Then, with a touch, Ouyang Moli knelt in front of Lu Ming and bowed deeply, saying: "Master, please be apprentice!"

"Master? I didn't say I would take you as a disciple!"

Lu Ming touched his nose dumbly.

"As long as you can help me awaken the bloodline, you are my master!"

Ouyang Moli said firmly.

"You don't need to worship me as a teacher, wait for me to help you awaken your blood, then make a decision. If your conditions are met, I can take another senior and accept you as an apprentice!"

Lu Ming said.

"Thank you... Senior!"

Ouyang Mo left.

"Come with me!"

Lu Ming walked towards his room, Ouyang Moli followed, and soon came to Lu Ming's room. Lu Ming waved his hand and led Ouyang Moli into the mountain and river map to the top of a mountain.

Ouyang Moli looked curiously.

"This is among the treasures of the sky, you sit cross-legged first, and I will help you awaken your bloodline!"

Lu Ming said.

"it is good!"

Ouyang Mo nodded, then sat cross-legged.

Lu Ming stretched out his hand and continuously pointed out on Ouyang Moli's body. A sacred force poured into Ouyang Moli's body. Then, layers of divine power wrapped Ouyang Moli, inspiring the blood in his body, helping him to awaken the blood. force.

Buzz!

Soon after, Ouyang Mo left the spine, exuding blood. As time passed, the blood became more and more intense. Finally, a black and ink vortex emerged, floating above Ouyang Mo's head.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes burst out with a dazzling light, staring at the vortex violently.

"Samsara, it is really the blood of samsara, and the body of samsara!"

Lu Ming muttered to himself, wondering.

Ouyang Moli, the bloodline of awakening, is the bloodline of reincarnation. With subsequent practice, his constitution will be transformed into the body of reincarnation. Once he breaks through the holy realm, he will control the law of reincarnation.

This is a rare arrogance in the world, one of the Sons of God, the Son of Reincarnation!

Like Lu Xiangxiang, the body of natural life will be able to control the laws of life in the future.

The laws of life and the laws of reincarnation are one of the ten strongest laws.

Lu Ming never expected that he would meet a son of God here.

No wonder the samurai halberd will continue to vibrate before. Obviously, the samurai halberd will only be induced when it senses Ouyang Moli's physique.

"My luck, it's really good!"

A smile appeared on Lu Ming's face.

He promised to help the reincarnation emperor, to find the heir, the son of reincarnation, is definitely the best heir, there is no one.

"Bloodline, I awakened the bloodline, and I finally awakened the bloodline!"

At this moment, Ouyang Moli sensed the awakening of his own bloodline and shouted excitedly.

After so many years, no matter how he practiced, he could not awaken the bloodline and was called waste.

He once thought that he was really a waste. If he had not insisted on it with strong willpower, he had already given up the practice of martial arts.

Now that his bloodline has finally awakened, how can he not be excited? Can you be excited?

After a while, Ouyang Moli calmed down a bit and knelt in front of Lu Ming with a thud, saying, "Tuer visit Master!"

"Your master is not me, I will pass on the inheritance of another person, that person is your master!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, in my heart, I only recognize you as my master, and you gave me the grace to rebuild, no one can compare this grace!"

Ouyang Mo said with a firm look in his eyes.

"Are you sure? That man, but a great emperor!"

Lu Ming said.

"Emperor?"

Ouyang Moli flashed in shock.

The emperor is the pinnacle of the world, the emperor is only a legend, and the emperor is the pinnacle.

Lu Ming wants to pass on the inheritance of an emperor to him?

But soon, his eyes became firm again, and said, "In my heart, you are my master!"

Chapter 1832: Lu Ming's second true disciple

Lu Ming nodded in his heart, Ouyang Moli had a good character, and his appetite was good.

"Well, since you insist on worshiping me as a teacher, I will accept you as a disciple!"

Lu Ming pondered for a while, said.

The son of reincarnation is rare in the world. There have been few cases in ancient times. Lu Ming was also very excited about this kind of arrogance. After thinking for a while, he nodded and agreed.

"However, I will still pass on the inheritance of that senior to you. You also have to respect that senior as a teacher, do you understand?"

Lu Ming said.

Ouyang Mo Li was overjoyed and said, "Tu'er understands, visit Master!"

"Well, get up!"

Lu Ming told Ouyang Mo to stand up obediently.

"Before the teacher, you have already received two named disciples, a true disciple. You will rank second among the true disciples in the future. Do you understand!"

Lu Ming then said.

"Understand, Master!"

Ouyang Moli respectfully said.

"Well, talk about you. Your surname is Ouyang. You should be a member of the royal family of the Divine Yuan Empire. Why did those people treat you like that?"

Lu Ming asked.

Since accepting Ouyang Moli as a disciple, he should naturally understand his situation.

"Master, although I am a member of the royal family, it is just a branch of the royal family..."

Then, Ouyang Moli explained.

The Ouyang royal family of the Divine Yuan Empire, after countless years of development and reproduction, has spawned countless branches, and the population has become unimaginable.

Ouyang Moli is one of the branches, but a few years ago, his parents practiced outside and was killed by the people of Daluo Tianzong. Now, he is the only one left in his vein.

In the past few years, relying on his identity as the bloodline of the Ouyang family, he has sought an errand in the palace, but unfortunately, he has not been able to awaken the bloodline and practiced for so many years as a warrior.

Moreover, he is alone, and is often bullied by others. He has always been patient, hoping to one day awaken the bloodline, soar into the sky, raise his eyebrows, and at the same time avenge his parents.

This time, due to his hard work, he rewarded him with a Ding Yuan Dan. He hoped to use this Ding Yuan Dan to awaken the bloodline, but was surrounded by the yellow robe boy and others, and wanted to **** his Ding Yuan. Dan.

The yellow robe and other people are also the people of Ouyang's royal branch, but they can awaken the bloodline and cultivate the nature far above Ouyang Moli.

Lu Ming nodded silently, such a thing, throughout Yuanlu, I don't know how many, it happens all the time.

Wasn't he the same?

Fortunately, this time it was discovered by Lu Ming, otherwise, a genius would be buried.

In fact, this world has never lacked the world's arrogance. It depends on whether it can be unearthed. Since ancient times, the number of arrogances buried has not been known.

Some physiques, some natural arrogances, since childhood, they have been horny, showcasing rare talents, naturally will not be buried, will be discovered by big figures, focus on training.

But some physiques, some bloodlines, are hidden from view. Without strong help, it is difficult to develop.

For example, Ouyang Moli, the reincarnation of the reincarnation, could not hide, and he was born in the Ouyang royal branch, no one paid attention. Others thought he was a waste. If Lu Ming had encountered this time, the reincarnation halberd reacted, and Lu Ming could not find it.

In this way, in a few decades, this peerless arrogance will be buried.

Therefore, some powerful forces will have experts walking around the world to find Tianjiao.

Wasn't Qiuyue discovered by the strong man in the only temple in those days?

"In the future, if I succeed in cultivation, I must find Da Luo Tianzong to avenge my parents!"

At the end, Ouyang Moli clenched his fists.

"Then you have to practice well. I will pass on a heritage to you and sit down!"

Lu Ming said.

Ouyang Moli sat down immediately, and then Lu Ming took out the heart of the reincarnation emperor's world and sealed it into Ouyang Moli's sea of knowledge with a strong cultivation practice.

Ouyang Moli immediately exudes a dark light, and a vortex keeps turning round his head, as dark as ink, as if leading to the abyss of hell.

Buzz!

Soon after, that round of vortices suddenly shocked and actually split into two rounds of vortices.

After another moment, another vortex was split into three vortices.

And every time the vortex splits, Ouyang Mo's breath will soar.

In this way, a few hours later, Ouyang Mo left his head and there were a total of six vortices suspended, which was wonderful.

"Reincarnation!"

Lu Ming whispered, his eyes erupted.

This is the real six-way reincarnation.

"Mo Li's cultivation base has already arrived in the realm of King Wu!"

Lu Ming secretly marveled.

Ouyang Moli is only a preliminary fusion of the heart of the reincarnation of the reincarnation of the emperor, and cultivation cultivation has become an explosive growth, reaching the state of Wuwang in one fell swoop.

After another two hours, Ouyang Moli opened his eyes.

"My cultivation base is..."

Ouyang Moli felt the infinite power in his body, and his eyes were full of shock.

"Mo Li, you have initially integrated the heart of the world and cultivated for the skyrocketing, but don't get lost. During this time, you are in the mountain and river map of the teacher, familiarize yourself with your own strength, and don't improve it first!"

Lu Ming urged.

Cultivation is too fast, it is not a good thing, we must solidify the foundation.

"Yes, Master!"

Ouyang Mo left his bow to lead his life.

"Well, you practice well. If you have any questions, please contact me at any time. Also, this saber halberd is for you to use!"

Lu Ming said nothing, took out the reincarnation halberd to Ouyang Moli, Ouyang Moli naturally grateful.

Lu Ming came to the ancient tree of Wudao and quietly participated in the chaos.

Time goes by day by day.

From time to time, Lu Ming will go to the world of formation and watch Ouyang Wushuang train the army.

The 30,000 army, divided into two teams, a team of 25,000 people, continued to practice the Tianhu Xiaokong array, and another 5,000 people were taken away by Ouyang Wushuang, secretly practicing the true dragon battle array.

In a blink of an eye, the two-month training period has expired.

On this day, Lu Ming, Huang Ling, Long Chen, and the Tianjiao of Ziyang Villa entered the formation world.

They and Ouyang Wushuang stood on a high place, below which were 30,000 troops.

"set off!"

Under the order of Ouyang Wushuang, 30,000 troops were drawn and rolled away into the distance.

At the same time, the other two directions, the two armies, also headed towards the center of the formation world.

Soon after, the three armies met in the center of the formation world.

The three armies, the finished glyphs, are opposed to each other, and no one dares to start.

In front of Lu Ming and their left, there is a legion wearing purple armor. At a glance, it looks like a purple ocean. This is the army led by the great prince Ouyang.

In front of them on the right, there is an army wearing silver armor. This is the army led by Ouyang Promise.

"Sixth Brother, Ninth Brother, you should surrender. This time, the position of the Crown Prince is none other than me. You can't compete with me!"

There was a domineering voice in the purple army.

Chapter 1833: Attack the Grand Prince Barracks

"Ouyang has no way!"

Ouyang Wushuang whispered. On the edge, the dignity of Ziyan Villa flashed through his eyes.

The great prince Ouyang has no talent, extremely talented, deep cultivation, hegemony and decisiveness, and the support of the big Luo Tianzong, this time is the most promising candidate to win the crown.

"Brother, it is not the style of my Ouyang family that comes first without fighting. If the elder brother wants the position of prince, let us see if you have this strength!"

The voice of Ouyang Wuji came out of the Silver Legion.

"Brother, if you want to ascend to the crown prince and take control of the Divine Yuan Empire, come up with your strength!"

Ouyang Wushuang also said.

"Stubbornness!"

Ouyang's innocent voice came out, the voice was very cold, he was burly, wearing a purple robe, full of majesty.

"Ouyang Wuji and Ouyang Wushuang thought that with the support of the Only Temple and Ziyan Mountain Villa, they would be able to compete with the crown prince. It was a joke. Later, I will make them regret it!"

On the edge of Ouyang Wudao, a cold young man opened his mouth. This man was the arrogance of Daluo Tianzong. His talent was terrible. He was very famous in the holy place of Guyang.

The three parties confronted each other, and no one started.

The three parties are all 30,000 troops, and the cultivation base is all in the Emperor Wu. Their strength is almost the same. No one has the confidence to fight the other two parties in the frontal battle.

This meeting was just temptation.

After a while, the three parties withdrew their troops at the same time and retreated.

Lu Ming and them withdrew into the barracks.

Among the barracks accounts, Ouyang Wushuang, as well as several of his confidants, Lu Ming, Long Chen, Huang Ling, and Tian Yan of Ziyan Mountain Villa gathered together to discuss countermeasures.

"I think that the current plan is to sit on the hill and watch the tigers fight. We do not move and stick to the barracks. When the big prince and the six princes fight against each other, and both sides are injured, we can clean up the endgame and win this first game!"

The Tianjiao Xiaomu City Road headed by Ziyan Villa.

"It's ridiculous to wait for the other two parties to fight each other, huh, how can they be so stupid, we are not dead, they will fight each other? I guess they also have the same ideas as us and they want to wait for the other two parties to fight, Sit back and take advantage of the fisherman. If you continue this way, you will only stalemate!"

Lu Ming spoke.

Xiao Mucheng's face sank, and he said, "Oh? What should you do?"

"Proactive attack!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Haha, take the initiative to attack, ridiculous, really ridiculous, Lu Ming, although you have a strong combat strength, I admire, but with soldiers to fight, it is weaker!"

"You also said just now that the other two parties are waiting for us to fight each other, and they want to take advantage of the fisherman. We take the initiative to attack. Whether it is attacking either party, it is a successful third party. You are paradoxical! "

Xiao Mucheng sneered.

The Tianjiao of Ziyang Mountain Villa also showed a mocking look.

"I just want to break the stalemate, otherwise I will always stalemate, no one knows how long it will be stalemate, quick battle and quick decision, won the first round, is the king!"

Lu Ming said.

"Take the first round? How to get it? According to your method, we are afraid that the first one will be eliminated!" Xiao Mucheng sneered.

Lu Ming glanced at Xiao Mucheng at random, and then ignored him directly, looking at Ouyang Wushuang, and said: "Nine princes, I propose to attack the eldest prince's army first, but it should not be too obvious, first send scouts to ask for news, and then attack in the dark. .."

"Okay, just do it!"

Nine Princes Road.

This was a countermeasure he had negotiated with Lu Ming long ago. Of course, it is impossible to say it now. If it is passed out, their plan will be defeated.

"Nine princes, no, you will lose!"

Xiao Mucheng's complexion shouted, hoping to stop Ouyang Wushuang.

"Yes, this is absolutely impossible, this is self-defeating!"

"Nine princes think twice!"

The other Tianjiao in Ziyan Mountain Villa opened their mouths one after another.

"Don't worry, this prince has a lot in mind, no more persuasion!"

Ouyang Wushuang waved his hand.

"Prince Nine, if you fail in the first round, it will be difficult in the back. Nine Prince, you have to think clearly!"

Xiao Mucheng said calmly.

"This Prince's heart is decided!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

"Well, since that's the case, I won't say much. It seems that this time the position of the prince will fall on the first and sixth princes!"

Xiao Mucheng sighed.

For the moment, they are defeated.

Ouyang Wushuang didn't say much, and immediately sent scouts to inquire about Ouyang's invincible army.

For several days in a row, news about Ouyang's innocence kept coming.

In the past few days, the troops of Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji were stationed in the barracks and there was no change.

In Ouyang's incompetent military account, they are also discussing the military situation.

"Big prince, in the past few days, the nine princes have been constantly sending scouts, activities around us, and inquiring about our reality, I am afraid that there will be some action!"

One person reported to Ouyang Wudao.

"In my opinion, the Ninth Prince wanted to attack us!"

A arrogant Dao Tianzong Road.

"Sneak attack on us? Haha, that's just a plan, old nine, you are still too impulsive, haha!"

Ouyang laughed.

In an instant, the three parties stalemate for seven days.

Late at night on the seventh day, Ouyang Wushuang sent a confidant, led 25,000 troops, and quietly headed towards Ouyang Wudao's barracks.

The night was quiet and the fingers were dark, Ouyang Wushuang's army came not far from the Grand Prince Barracks, watching from afar, it seemed calm, some people were resting, some were patrolling.

"Push me!"

The commander of the army is a confidant of Ouyang Wushuang, and it is called feifei. At this time, with a wave of his hand, the army unfolds at full speed and rushes towards the barracks of the prince.

"Not good, enemy attack!"

Those who inspected found the army, their faces changed wildly, and they roared.

"kill!"

Roaring around and flying across the army, those who patrolled were killed, turned into a ray of light, and disappeared here.

In the formation world, once killed, they will leave here, and they cannot enter here for the second time before the end of this competition.

"Rush in!"

Furious roar, led the army, rushed into the barracks of the great prince, terrible attacks, gathered together, detonated toward those military accounts.

If anyone is in the military account, they will definitely be crushed.

boom! boom! ...

The military account burst, but inside it was empty.

"It's not good, you're lucky, retreat!"

Randomly his face changed wildly and shouted.

"Now find out, late, kill!"

In the high sky, the figure of the great prince appeared and gave the order.

call out! call out! call out! ...

Under the ground, the infinite sword gas burst forth, slashing towards Ouyang Wushuang's army.

At the same time, in the sky, endless attacks detonated down and drove towards the army.

Suddenly, a scream of screams sounded, and a large army was killed. In a flash, thousands of people were killed.

"kill!"

In all directions, all are silhouettes, all kinds of terrible attacks, pouring towards them, they seem to have become living targets.

Chapter 1834: Bet on yourself

"Arrangement, Arrangement!"

Furious roar, call the army, want to form a sky tiger roar.

"Block them!"

Ouyang's innocent voice spread again.

Roar! Roar! ...

A loud roar came out, and Ouyang's invincible army also formed a large formation.

In the sky, a huge phoenix spread its wings, flew down, and swooped Ouyang Wushuang's army.

At the same time, when the ground rolls over, a huge black turtle appears, and when a palm is shot, a large group of people are shot and flew. Once they are killed, they will become a ray of light, fly up into the sky, and disappear between the world.

There was a roar from both sides, a green dragon and a white tiger, rushing in.

"Four Elephants!"

Ranfei's face was pale.

The Four Elephants Great Array is a terrible large array. The army joins together to form the four elephants of the world and converge. The power is extremely terrifying, much stronger than the Tianhu Xiaotian Array.

The four elephants completely separated Ouyang Wushuang's army and divided them into pieces, making it difficult to converge.

"Arrangement, Arrangement!"

The roaring roaring constantly, the divided army, laid the sky tiger roaring sky array, suddenly, a head of sky tiger appeared, there were more than a dozen heads.

But the army was divided and fought each other. The tigers roared under the sky, the power was much smaller, and they were completely crushed by the four elephants.

The phoenix spread its wings and grabbed it with one claw, and a sky tiger was caught and exploded. The sergeants who formed the sky tiger screamed, and many people were killed directly, and the light disappeared.

And more people were injured, but the formation was broken, and it was more difficult to stop. The Phoenix opened its mouth, and the terrible flame spread out. A large number of sergeants turned into ashes in the flames and disappeared into the light.

On the other side, Qinglong, Xuanwu, and White Tiger, too, are completely crushed, continually harvesting life.

For a time, the dense light rushed into the sky, very dazzling.

"Damn!"

Furious roaring, struggling with shock, but unfortunately useless, they are blocked in all directions, they only have the part to be killed.

In less than half an hour, the 25,000 troops were all killed, and there was no one left. The same was true of flying around, disappearing into a ray of light here.

Ouyang's invincible army only lost 2,000 people.

"Report to the crown prince, Ouyang Wushuang is not in the army!"

Someone reported to the great prince.

"How many people have killed each other?"

Ouyang didn't ask.

"Over 25,000 people!"

"Hahaha, okay, even if Nine Nine is not dead, he is still crippled. There are only a few thousand people left. In this round, he can only be a spectator!"

Ouyang laughed incomprehensibly.

In the world of formation, there must be the attention of the powerful element of the Divine Yuan Empire. In this battle, he wiped out the 25,000 troops of Ouyang Wushuang and mastered the initiative. Next, even if there is no war, he will be able to gain even if he is stalemate. victory.

But he will not be so stalemate. He is Ouyang invincible. He wants to win beautifully. He wants to win the position of prince by way of crushing and deter the entire Divine Yuan Empire.

"The army takes a break, then sets off and wins Ouyang Wushuang's barracks in one fell swoop!"

Ouyang gave no orders.

Those who pay attention to this will definitely have a rating for them. The greater the advantage, the higher the rating.

However, he did not find that there were two figures paying attention to this side in the high altitude in the distance. These two people are Lu Ming and Ouyang Wushuang.

"The plan is very smooth. Next, Ouyang Wudao will definitely send a large army to occupy our barracks. Let's go back and evacuate!"

Lu Ming spoke.

"Okay, go!"

Ouyang Wushuang nodded and the two left here.

As soon as he returned to the barracks, Ouyang Wushuang summoned the remaining five thousand troops and left the barracks, heading towards a more marginal place. There was a valley, which was very hidden, and the five thousand troops entered. Find.

In the valley, in a temporary cave mansion, Ouyang Wushuang, Lu Ming and others gathered together to discuss the military situation.

"I said before, that plan was not working, but unfortunately the Ninth Prince didn't listen to me. Now it's okay. The 25,000 army, the whole army has been wiped out. This game, we are defeated!"

Xiao Mucheng sneered disdainfully.

"Yes, we have a good heart, but the Ninth Prince did not listen, but instead adopted Lu Ming's plan. Now he is defeated. Who should be responsible?"

"This round was originally our opportunity. Everyone's strength is almost the same. If we win, we will have a chance in the next few rounds. If the first round is won by the big prince, then the big prince will be helped by the great pride of Luo Tianzong. No chance!"

The arrogance of Ziyang Mountain Villa opened their mouths, sneered, and pointed their finger at Lu Ming.

"It's not over to the end, you are so sure, are we going to lose?"

Lu Ming glanced at them casually and spoke lightly.

"Now there are about 5,000 people left. How can we compete with the other two parties? And even the barracks have been lost. There is no accident. In this round, we are definitely the last one!"

Xiao Mucheng sneered.

"Oh? In that case, how about we gamble?"

Lu Ming said.

"Bet? How to bet? What to bet?"

Xiao Mucheng flashed his eyes and asked.

"I bet this game, we will definitely win, if I lose, I will become your subordinate, follow your orders, how?"

Lu Ming said.

This remark made others shocked.

Lu Ming actually bet on himself.

The Tianjiao of Ziyang Mountain Villa showed fiery light in its eyes.

Lu Ming's talents are obvious to all. He is in control of the law of chaos, and he is extremely powerful. If he grows up in the future, he will definitely become a terrible strong man.

If such a person takes orders from them, this is a temptation that cannot be refused.

"Okay, we agreed!"

Xiao Mucheng agreed directly.

"Don't promise too fast. I haven't said the conditions you lost. If you lose, you must obey me. For at least 50 years, you must obey me. Obey unconditionally. How?"

Lu Ming said.

"We will never lose!"

Xiao Mucheng Road.

"Nonsense, since it is a bet, there will definitely be wins and losses. Both of us must make blood vows. If we lose, we must obey each other!"

Lu Ming added.

The glory of Ziyang Mountain's pride.

Finally reached a consensus and nodded each other.

"Okay, we agreed!"

Xiao Mucheng Road.

In this round, they really couldn't think of any other way to win. As far as the current situation is concerned, they were defeated, and they could not be Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji opponents.

Why not get Lu Ming's help?

Immediately, the people of Lu Ming and Ziyang Villa both gave blood vows and settled the game.

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth. Ziyang Villa was very strong these days. Each of them is a medium-day spirit. It has a very high potential. It will never grow weak in the future.

The most important thing is that if you can get the life of these arrogances, it is equivalent to holding Ziyang Mountain Villa in your hands.

Chapter 1835: Strategizing

"Okay, now analyze the military situation!"

After the blood oath was given, Lu Ming ignored the people at Ziyang Mountain Villa. With a wave of his hand, a map appeared in the sky.

In the three corners of the map, there are three light spots, representing the military camps of the three parties.

And their current position is not far away from their own barracks.

"I believe it won't take long for Ouyang Wudao to send a large army to occupy our barracks. In this way, Ouyang Wudao will have an absolute advantage. Even if this stalemate continues, Ouyang Wudao will win!"

"However, this is not what Ouyang Wuji wants to see. If he wants to contend with Ouyang Wudao, he must have a certain record. Therefore, our military barracks, Ouyang Wuji will not give up. If we get a barracks, the score is absolutely very good. high!"

Lu Ming explained that everyone listened carefully.

"But with Ouyang's indomitable personality, how could he hand over the fat to his mouth, and now, without our threats, in their eyes, we are only persevering, so in the end, they will definitely be in our In a decisive battle in our military camp, we can take advantage of the fishermen and treat them with both defeats, and we can wipe them out in one fell swoop!"

Lu Ming said the complete plan.

The sacrifice of more than 20,000 people in the past was for the other two parties to let go of their vigilance, so that the other two parties could fight.

"Huh, all this is just your guess. The guess is perfect, the truth is cruel!"

Xiao Mucheng sneered.

"Really? Next, let's just watch the show. Nine Princes, during this time, just send scouts and pay attention to the movement outside!"

Lu Ming said.

"it is good!"

Ouyang Wushuang nodded, then sent scouts and went out to find out the news.

Sure enough, soon after, Ouyang led the army and occupied their barracks.

"Lao Jiu ran quite fast, but there were only a few thousand people left. It's not a cause for concern.

In the barracks, Ouyang said nothing.

The news of the war between Ouyang Wushuang and Ouyang Wudao was also passed to Ouyang Wuji after that.

In the Ouyang Promise Barracks, everyone was discussing things.

"Ouyang Wushuang is really stupid, actually went to attack Ouyang Wudao, and finally was annihilated. In this way, Ouyang Wudao took the lead, it's really abominable!"

Ouyang said with great discomfort.

"Six Princes, what shall we do next?"

Someone asked.

"Now there are only a few thousand people left in Ouyang Wushuang. He abandoned the military camp and fled, and it was nothing but the last one. It's none other than him, it's not a worry!"

"And now, Ouyang Wudao has the military merit of annihilating Ouyang Wushuang's 25,000 army, and has occupied Ouyang Wushuang's military camp. In this way, the first place is none other than him. Therefore, we cannot give up Ouyang Wushuang's military camp! "

"As long as the barracks are taken over, we can compete with Ouyang invincible in battle, and we have the advantage in numbers. Finally, we will have the chance to win Ouyang invincible and take the first place!"

Ouyang Promise.

"Yes, I suggest that we immediately send a large army to capture Ouyang Musou's barracks in one fell swoop!"

Tian Tianjiao, the only temple, also nodded.

Immediately, Ouyang Wuji dispatched almost all the troops, leaving only thousands of people to guard the barracks, and other troops came toward Ouyang Wushuang's barracks.

Soon after, Ouyang Wuqi led his troops to the barracks not far away.

Boom! Boom! ...

In the barracks, the sound of war drums sounded, and then, the purple army, who came from the air and headed, was Ouyang Wudao.

"Sixth brother, I would expect you to come!"

Ouyang said nothing.

"Really? Unfortunately, you only have a part of this barracks. As long as you are annihilated and you take this barracks, the final victory belongs to me!"

Ouyang Wuji sneered, his eyes glowing hot.

"is it?"

Ouyang raised his mouth without a mouth, then waved his hand, and the drum of war rose again.

Roar! Roar!

Behind Ouyang Promise's army, there was a roar of roar, and a white tiger and a basalt appeared in the air.

Behind Ouyang's innocence, a large army was formed, a green dragon and a phoenix appeared.

"Four elephants, you have transferred everyone!"

Ouyang Wuji's face changed.

"Yes, it's just here to wipe out all your people! Kill!"

Ouyang gave no orders.

"Arrange!"

Ouyang Wuji also issued an order.

Suddenly, Ouyang Promise's army set up a large array, and a huge mantis appeared.

This is a mantis battle. The two front claws of the mantis, like two sky knives, are extremely sharp.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Zhen Tian shouted, Qinglong, Xuanwu, White Tiger, Phoenix swooped towards the giant praying mantis. The giant praying mantis waved its front claws as if it could cut off the void and fight with the other party.

Five giant beasts collided continuously.

Although the Sixiang battle array is powerful, after all, the number is divided, and Ouyang Promise has nearly 30,000 people to form a large formation. It is very powerful and confronts the Sixiang battle formation.

Both sides try their best to defeat each other.

Now Ouyang Wushuang is not a concern. Both of them, as long as they defeat each other, can take advantage and take the first place.

The two sides are fighting fiercely. Even in the war, there are people fighting to die and the light disappears.

At this time, in a hidden valley, five thousand troops gathered and were ready to send, while the scout kept coming news.

"Report, the great prince has captured our military camp!"

"Report, the Sixth Prince sent a large army to attack our barracks!"

"Paper, the six princes and the eldest prince have already launched, fighting fierce!"

...

News came one after another, the arrogance of Ziyan Mountain Villa became more and more ugly.

Because of all this, it is exactly the same as Lu Ming's previous speculation.

"Huh, even if the Grand Prince and the Sixth Prince attack each other, both defeats will hurt, but we have only 5,000 people left, and we have no power to solve them both!"

Xiao Mucheng said calmly.

Even if Lu Ming's guess is correct, in the end, it still depends on real strength. They only have 5,000 people, and it is difficult to solve the battle at all.

"Success or failure, you will soon know the result, what is the hurry?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

Such expressions gave Tianyanjiao of Ziyan Mountain Villa a bad hunch.

Is Lu Ming really sure, is there anything they don't know?

The fight between Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji has become more and more fierce. Both sides have killed red eyes and strangled each other's sergeants.

The number of people on both sides is similar. Ouyang Wudao lost about two thousand people before, while Ouyang Wuji left some people in the headquarters barracks.

However, Ouyang's invincible four-elephant array is indeed going to be better and slowly gain the upper hand, but although it has the upper hand, it cannot be crushed, and the losses of both sides are growing.

Chapter 1836: win

The two sides fought for half an hour, and Ouyang Wuji gradually lost his opponent. More people were killed and began to be suppressed by Ouyang.

In the end, the battle fronts of the two sides collapsed and became melee.

However, Ouyang has no advantage in the number of people, still has the upper hand.

"kill!"

Suddenly, there was a shouting cry from the rear. Thousands of sergeants, wearing silver-white armor, killed them.

It was Ouyang Wuji who left thousands of people to guard the barracks. He has transferred these thousands of people to the war.

With the joining of thousands of new troops, Ouyang Wuji regained his disadvantages, and the two sides entered into anxious battle.

On the battlefield, there is a continuous ray of light rushing up into the sky, colorful and colorful.

The number of people on both sides is decreasing.

Slowly, the number of people on both sides was less than 10,000, and then it went down to 8,000 or 7,000.

When it fell to five or six thousand, the two sides finally stopped the war and slowly backed off, facing off.

"Sixth player, I won this first game!"

Ouyang said nothing.

In the first game, with his fighting skills, he sat firmly in the first place.

Ouyang Wuji was a little unwilling, but he knew that in this round, he could not compete with Ouyang, but at least he could get the second place.

Although he still has five or six thousand people left, he beheaded a large number of Ouyang Wudao sergeants, and his military achievements are far above Ouyang Wushuang.

Winning the second place, as long as he grasps well in the next two rounds, he may not have a chance to win.

Roar!

At this moment, a roar came out, shaking the sky, and the sound came from the back of Ouyang Wuwei's Great Army.

Ouyang Wuji turned to look, his face changed, he saw a black torrent, rushing towards this side.

"Ouyang Wushuang, huh, actually wanted to pick up the bargain, sitting on the profit of the fisherman, wanting to make a comeback, brother, it is better for us to join hands and completely break his hope!"

Ouyang Wuji sneered.

"Okay, since he is coming to join in the excitement, wipe him out completely!"

Ouyang Wudao said indifferently.

He and Ouyang Promise each have five or six thousand people. Together, more than 10,000 people can easily wipe out the thousands of Ouyang Promise.

Boom! Boom!

The army of Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji went to Ouyang Wushuang from two directions.

It seems that three torrents of different colors are about to collide.

"Arrange!"

In the army, Ouyang Wushuang issued orders.

Roar!

Suddenly, a sound of dragon chanting sounded through the sky, and Ouyang Wushuang's army condensed a huge real dragon. This real dragon turned blood red and was full of cold killing opportunities.

This real dragon first rushed towards Ouyang Promise's army.

"Want to attack me, as long as I block you, and Ouyang has no way to siege you, you can be destroyed in an instant!"

Ouyang Wuji sneered. His army also formed a battle front. A praying mantis appeared.

The blood-colored true dragon collided fiercely with the mantis.

But as a result, Ouyang was greatly dismayed.

As a result of the collision, the large array of mantises on his side collapsed directly, and many people were shocked to death by terrifying forces, and turned into light and disappeared.

"How could this be?"

Ouyang Wuji's incredible roar, how can the opponent's battle array be so powerful?

"The power of the real dragon battle array is already strong, and the other party has just experienced a fierce fighting, and the true yuan is not continuing, but it is a tired teacher. The combat strength is less than half of the heyday. How can it be against the real dragon battle array!"

In the army, Lu Ming sneered.

If the opponent is in the heyday, when the number of people is similar, even if the real dragon battle array is even more powerful, it will not be crushed.

But now, the tired teacher of the other party is completely crushed.

Longyin bursts, the **** real dragon claws were continuously drawn out, Ouyang Promise's army, large and large pieces were killed, and the light disappeared.

At this time, Ouyang's invincible army was also killed.

Roar!

Scarlet True Dragon, turn around and kill Ouyang's invincible army.

Ouyang Wudao's army is also a tired teacher. It is similar to Ouyang Wuji, and after several consecutive blows by the Scarlet True Dragon, the battle array also burst.

"Not good, retreat!"

Ouyang had no way to shout.

"kill!"

How could Ouyang Wushuang miss this opportunity and lead his army to form a large group to kill Ouyang's innocent crowd.

The huge dragon body, every time bombardment, a large number of sergeants were killed.

"Ouyang Wuji, come and help!"

Ouyang had no way to shout.

"Retreat, retreat!"

At this point, where Ouyang Wuji managed to control Ouyang Wudao, he collected the remnants and retreated far away.

"Damn it! Fuck!"

Ouyang had no way to roar.

At this moment, he didn't understand where he was.

Ouyang Wushuang, there is such a powerful battle array, but before that more than 20,000 troops did not practice, but cultivated the Tianhu Xiaotian array, which is counted from beginning to end.

The purpose is to make him and Ouyang Wuji conquer each other, so a terrible trick.

But at this time, he was unable to return to heaven.

The situation is similar to the last time he led an army to massacre Ouyang Wushuang's army. Unfortunately, this time, he was replaced by himself.

"Ouyang Wushuang, I will be waiting for you in the next two rounds. The Prince's seat is mine!"

Ouyang Wudao burst into roar and was caught by the **** dragon claws, his body exploded and disappeared into a ray of light.

As Ouyang's innocence was killed, Ouyang's invincible army was also wiped out.

"Go kill Ouyang Wuji!"

Ouyang Wushuang shouted, and the army chased toward Ouyang Wuji's army.

Ouyang Wuji led the army to flee, but unfortunately, they were exhausted teachers. After all, they still did not escape. They were overtaken by Lu Ming and wiped out.

In the end, Ouyang Wushuang's army had only 3,000 people left, but he finally won and wiped out the other two parties. There is no doubt that the winner of this competition is Ouyang Wushuang.

"How could this be?"

The Tianjiao of Ziyan Villa was pale.

Although Ouyang Wushuang won, their hearts fell to the bottom.

Because they lost the game, fifty years later, they must obey Lu Ming's orders.

They swore a blood oath. If they did not follow, I am afraid they would be looked around by the devil in the future.

"You lost, understand what to do?"

Lu Ming's eyes looked at the Tianjiao of Ziyan Mountain Villa.

The Tianjiao of Ziyan Mountain Villa looked very ugly and changed, but after all, it did not dare to disobey the oath and lowered its proud head to salute Lu Ming.

They understood that they had been pitted by Lu Ming. It turned out that Lu Ming and Ouyang Wushuang had secretly trained a batch of other troops, using other battle arrays. No wonder Ouyang Wushuang always obeyed Lu Ming.

This is clearly to dig for them to jump, but they just jumped.

"Fifty years later, in a blink of an eye, I will endure for a while, and fifty years later, beheaded Lu Ming to express this evil spirit!"

Xiao Mucheng comforted himself.

The other Tianjiao's minds at Ziyan Villa are similar.

After that, they withdrew from the world of formation. Sure enough, soon after, the high level of the Shenyuan Empire announced the results of this assessment.

Ouyang Wushuang first, Ouyang Wudao second, Ouyang Wuji third.

Chapter 1837: second round

Ouyang Wushuang, who wiped out the other two parties, naturally won the first place, no doubt.

Ouyang has no way. He has the merits of annihilating Ouyang Wushuang's more than 20,000 people before, as well as the latter's feats of fierce battle with Ouyang Wuji. He ranks second. Ouyang Wuji naturally ranks last.

After announcing the ranking, it was announced that it would take place three days after the second round.

bump!

In Ouyang's innocent mansion, he shot with a heavy palm, a stone table, turned into ashes.

This time, he actually only won the second place. Originally, his goal was to be the first in all three rounds, taking the advantage of crushing to win the crown.

"The crown prince is assured that the second and third rounds rely on combat power. We will help the crown prince to win two consecutive victories. The crown prince is none other than the crown prince!"

A big Luo Tianzong's Tianjiao opened his mouth, showing a confident look on his face.

In the first round, they led the army to fight. They were not very good, and their superiority in combat power could not be brought into play, but in the next two rounds, they would definitely win the first place.

"In the next two rounds, I want Ouyang Wushuang to pay the price!"

Ouyang has no way to look cold.

At the same time, Ouyang Wuji's angry roar came from Ouyang Wuji's mansion.

"Ouyang Wushuang, I will make you pay!"

Ouyang Wuji screamed.

In the first round, he won the third place. The situation is extremely unfavorable to him. Unless in the next two rounds, he gets the first place. As long as he does not get the first place, he has no hope.

"Six princes rest assured that my only temple will surely help the six princes get first!"

The heaven of the only temple is proud to speak.

But Ouyang Wuji had a sullen face and did not speak. If he wanted to get the first place, it would be easier to talk about, but the great prince was assisted by the great Luo Tianzong.

But in Ouyang Wushuang's mansion, it was a celebration.

Ouyang Wushuang successfully took the lead in the first round, occupying a favorable position. In the next two rounds, as long as there is another round to win the first place, the crown prince is Ouyang Wushuang.

The people of Ouyang Wushuang Mansion can also go straight up, and they are naturally happy.

Lu Ming went directly to the mountain and river map after returning.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

In the void of the mountains and rivers, a figure flew in vertical and horizontal directions, and six vortices were suspended in the void, and a terrible power erupted, as if to let everything escape into reincarnation.

After a while, the six vortices disappeared, and a figure emerged.

"Master!"

Ouyang Moli appeared in front of Lu Ming and bowed to salute.

"Well, Xiuwei reached the peak of King Wu, not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

During this time, Ouyang Moli not only consolidated Xiu Wei, but also improved it to the peak of Wuwang. This speed is simply amazing, faster than Lu Xiangxiang's.

Of course, this is because Ouyang Moli gets the heart of the world of the reincarnation emperor, and the speed of cultivation will be so scary. In the future, the speed will slowly decrease, but it will definitely not be slow.

Of course, it is also inseparable from Ouyang Mo's own efforts. Before, he was called waste and was bullied by people for many years. At this time, once he awakened his blood, he practiced naturally.

"Okay, your cultivation behavior has also stabilized, go out and walk!"

Lu Ming said that when his thoughts moved, he took Ouyang Mo out of the mountains and rivers map, but secretly left a mark in Ouyang Mo Li's body.

"Thank you Master!"

Ouyang Mo left the salute, and then walked away, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Those who bullied him at the beginning, now he wants to revenge back.

There is gratitude, there is revenge!

Lu Ming smiled faintly. Of course he knew that Ouyang Moli was going to trouble someone who had bullied him, and deliberately let Ouyang Mo leave.

People in the martial arts, who pay attention to the understanding of the mind, are bullied, and naturally have to retaliate back, otherwise the mind will not be accessible, leaving a knot, how to practice in the future?

Lu Ming sat cross-legged in the room and practiced quietly.

In the evening, Ouyang Moli only came back. He had a slight wound on his body, but his eyes were extremely bright, and he seemed to have a feeling of raising his eyebrows.

"Is it done?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Well, it's done, but I just learned them, not killed them!" Ouyang Mo left.

"They don't die to death, just a lesson is enough. You can cultivate your advanced mountain and river maps. After a while, when this happens, I will send you to a place!"

Lu Ming nodded and re-acquired Ouyang Moli into Shantutu.

In an instant, it was time for the second round of assessment.

On this day, Ouyang Wushuang brought the landing Ming, Longchen Huangling, and the Tianjiao of Ziyang Mountain Villa to a square.

Soon after they arrived, a group of people came into the air.

The one headed, with a burly figure and an overbearing look, is the great prince Ouyang Wudao.

Beside him, there are more than a dozen arrogances, each with a strong breath and blood boiling, with the momentum of Ni Nixia, obviously all powerful and arrogant characters.

Most of them are the arrogance of Da Luo Tianzong.

"Nine Brother, you came back early, but in the next two rounds, the first is mine!"

Ouyang has no way to speak, very confident and overbearing.

"Brother, who wins and loses, see the real chapter under your hand!"

Ouyang Wushuang spoke lightly.

"Oh, the Ninth Prince, with these people from Ziyang Mountain Villa? Where did your confidence come from?"

Next to the great prince, a young man in white robe opened his mouth with a slight disdain in his voice.

"Shirogi!"

Xiao Yancheng and others in Ziyan Mountain looked ugly, but when they looked at the young man in white, the color of dread flashed in his eyes.

At this time, someone came from the sky, Ouyang Wuji and the only temple, as well as the Mo Lang, the second prince Jinwu and others.

Ouyang Wuji face gloomy, glanced at Ouyang Wushuang, did not speak.

"Autumn Moon!"

Lu Ming saw Qiuyue in the crowd.

Qiuyue seemed to recover indifferently, glancing at Lu Ming lightly, his eyes cold.

"What happened to Qiuyue? Did you really lose your memory?"

Lu Ming was puzzled.

He planned to wait for Ouyang Wushuang's affairs, and went to the only temple to find out clearly what happened to Qiuyue.

At this time, several old men came from the sky and stood in the sky.

"See Old Clan!"

Ouyang Wudao, Ouyang Wuji, and Ouyang Wushuang quickly saluted.

Others also paid a courtesy.

The elders of the Divine Yuan Empire are definitely the strongest in the Emperor Wu Realm.

One of the old men waved his hand, and a warship appeared in the sky, huge and surrendering a large shadow.

"Get on the battleship, the second round of assessments is not in the Guyang Holy Land!"

An old man said.

"Not in Guyang Holy Land?"

Many people moved in their hearts. The second round of assessment was not in Guyang Holy Land, where is that.

Without much thought, the crowd set foot on the battleship, and then the battleship broke away.

The speed of the warship controlled by the Emperor Wu Emperor was so amazing that it flew for thousands of miles. Soon after, he left the ancient holy land and headed north.

"Are we going to the Devil's Land in this direction?"

Ouyang Wushuang's face changed slightly.

Chapter 1838: Kill the Blood Soul Sect

The ancient moon holy land, ancient sun holy land, on the edge of the Yuanshan land in the ten places of the Yuan boundary, the ancient moon holy land is close to the south, and the southernmost is the endless ocean.

The Guyang Holy Land is close to the north and goes up all the way.

The Land of Ten Thousand Demons is a holy place for cultivation of the Devil's Dao, and it is full of infinite demons, even the ancient Demon Clan. Its overall strength is stronger than the Land of Yuanshan.

After flying for half a day, a faint magical energy began to appear between heaven and earth.

Here, we have reached the junction of the land of Yuanshan and the land of magic.

At this time, the warship stopped.

Many people exhaled secretly, but fortunately it was not to enter the land of all demons.

The Land of Ten Thousand Demons, countless demons, and even ancient demons are overbearing. If they go in, they may be very dangerous. If they encounter those ancient demons, they will be hunted directly.

"In front, there is a sect called the Blood Soul Sect. This sect's cultivation method is cruel. It secretly cultivates with the blood soul of ordinary people. I don't know how many ordinary people die in their hands!"

"But the strength of this sect is not strong, the strongest is the existence of the most holy Dacheng, and some masters of the most sacred Xiaocheng. Before that, we had emperor-level strongmen lurking into this sect secretly, among which twelve Leave a mark on the individual, your task is to seize these marks, no matter what method you use!"

An old man opened his mouth to explain, he waved his hand, crystal **** appeared in the air, and then these crystal **** flew to the people, one by one.

"You hold this crystal ball, as long as you are within a kilometer, you can sense the existence of that mark, and as long as you kill the person with the mark, the crystal ball will take the mark and take the initiative to remember, remember, Only the person who strikes and kills can get the mark. Whoever kills who is the one, and in the end, which side captures more marks, which side wins!"

The old man continued to explain.

"A total of twelve marks!"

Everyone's heart moved.

There are a total of twelve, then each one is very precious, and it is possible to decide the outcome.

"Now, you go, no matter what method you use!"

The old man commanded again.

"The strongest is only the most holy Dacheng, then, just go in and go!"

Ouyang Wudao's eyes flashed a terrible color. When he first flew in toward the mountain gate of the Blood Soul Sect, Daluo Tianzong's Tianjiao followed.

"who?"

Ouyang had no way. They rushed over, and they were naturally found. Someone suddenly shouted.

"Kill your people, kill!"

Ouyang gave a stern slam, punched out, and the person standing in front of him was directly killed.

The arrogance of Ouyang Wudao and Daluo Tianzong, like a sharp knife, rushed directly into the Blood Soul Sect.

"Go straight in!"

Ouyang Wushuang frowned.

They started to mix in secretly, sense the mark with a crystal ball, and then capture the mark secretly, but Ouyang Wudao did this, and it was impossible to mix in secretly.

"We are going to get in from the other side!"

Lu Ming said.

Then they went to the right and rushed from the other side of the Blood Soul Sect.

And Ouyang Wuji led people and rushed from the left side.

Now, I don't know who is imprinted on. I can only try my luck.

Blood Soul Mountain, there are more than a dozen mountains, with a very wide range, tens of thousands of disciples and a large number of people.

But at this time, the entire Blood Soul Sect was rioted, and some people attacked the Blood Soul Sect.

Uh! Uh! ...

Among the dozen or so mountains of the Blood Soul Sect, silhouettes rose from the sky and flew in all directions.

"There are enemies here!"

Someone found Lu Ming and they suddenly had a large number of figures rushing towards Landing Ming, all kinds of terrible attacks, and they drowned from Landing Ming.

However, there is no sacred inside, the strongest is only the sage, how is Lu Ming's opponent.

Lu Ming rushed past them, and a large number of corpses fell to the ground, and they killed hundreds of people in an instant.

They kept rushing towards the depths of the Blood Soul Sect, and no one could stop them.

At this moment, everyone found their crystal ball, shining brightly.

"Within one kilometer, a mark appears!"

Everyone was happy.

"over there!"

Someone pointed forward, not far away, there were a bunch of people, one of the burly big men, there was a mark on the body, this kind of mark can only show up when it senses with the crystal ball, it is usually invisible .

"Kill them!"

The burly big man shouted, and a group of people called them to the landing and killed them. Many of them were in the state of the Great Saint, and the big Han was the realm of the Great Saint.

On Lu Ming, light spots emerged, and more than one hundred soldiers flew out, turning into bright brilliance and killing each other.

puff! puff! ...

There is no unity of enemies, where the Holy Soldiers have passed, the strong men of the Blood Soul Sect are killed.

"How could it be so strong? Quit!"

The burly big man panicked and wanted to retreat, but Lu Ming stepped out and appeared behind him. The sword of the Most Holy Soldier in his hand was cut out, and the burly big man vomited blood.

"Nine prince, let this person hand you over to kill!"

Lu Ming said.

Although they all get the same mark, if Ouyang Wushuang gets it, the weight will undoubtedly be heavier. In the eyes of the clans of the Shenyuan Empire, the impression of Ouyang Wushuang will be better.

Therefore, what can make Ouyang Wushuang kill, let Ouyang Wushuang kill.

boom!

Ouyang Wushuang stepped forward and shot with one palm. The world was chaotic and terrible. He broke all the opponent's attacks and defenses. The burly man did not even scream, and his body was split.

Ouyang Wushuang's talented combat power is absolutely terrible, otherwise it is impossible to get the identity of the silver inheritor of Hunyuanzong.

As soon as the burly man died, a mark flew out and flew into Ouyang Wushuang's crystal ball.

The first mark is a good start.

Then, the crowd continued to rush out into the depths of the Blood Soul Sect.

The Blood Soul Sect is in chaos, and shouts are everywhere.

When Lu Ming rushed across a mountain, the crystal ball reflected again.

"Another mark appeared, that old man!"

Someone shouted and saw an old man with a thin figure, and a mark appeared on his body.

After seeing the crowd, the old man's face changed greatly, his body rushed into the earth and disappeared.

"No, he wants to escape!"

Someone's face changed.

"pass it to me!"

Lu Ming's body also rushed directly to the ground. The law of chaos was transformed into the law of the earth. The ground seemed to be like water. Lu Ming rushed in and disappeared.

It didn't take long for Lu Ming to rush out of the ground again, and there was already another mark in the crystal ball in his hand.

Subsequently, the crowd continued to set off.

They didn't even know who the marks were on. These marks were randomly planted by the Emperor Wudi and the strong were weak. It is possible that they can be found only by constant searching.

Chapter 1839: Scramble for imprint

Soon after, they found another young man with a mark on his body.

The young man, when he spotted Lu Ming, did not fight at all, and turned and ran.

This personal method is very special. After a move, it turned into a blood shadow and flew in all directions. It was impossible to tell which one was true and which was false.

"kill!"

Ouyang Wushuang, Long Chen, Ziyan Villa shouted with arrogance, terrible attacks covering the front, and the blood shadow cast by the young man was disbanded.

The youth was frightened and fled wildly.

But his speed, how can he compare with Lu Ming, they will soon be chased.

boom!

Suddenly, a huge blood fingerprint came down from the sky and slammed toward the crowd.

"Sacred, leave it to me!"

A great sacred consummation of the Great Sage in Ziyan Mountain Villa rises into the sky, the flames are filled, and the palm of his hand seems to hold a huge meteorite, blasting towards the blood fingerprint.

A violent roar, a terrible collision between the meteorite and the blood fingerprint, all disappeared together, and an old man in a blood robe appeared in the sky. This person looked very dignified at the Tianjiao of Ziyan Mountain Villa.

A great consummated person can actually fight him, and his fighting power is amazing.

"Who are you? Why attack my Blood Soul Sect?"

The old man in blood robe said in a deep voice.

"Everything is wrong, everyone is to blame, today is your death!"

Several other Ziyang Mountain Villas took steps, stepped out, surrounded this most holy holy, and filled them with amazing flames one by one, and went towards this most holy holy attack.

This most holy is completely downwind and precarious.

The arrogance and spirit level of these Ziyang Mountain Villas are all mid-level spirit bodies. Once they are cultivated to achieve the Great Sacred Consummation, they will have no problem in contending with an ordinary saint.

What's more, several people joined forces.

And Lu Ming, Ouyang Wushuang and others were killed towards the young man without any suspense. The young man was killed by Ouyang without a double click, and they obtained three marks.

And the most holy, under the siege of Tianjiao in several Ziyang Villas, was also killed.

Then, the people continued to search, but unfortunately they seemed to have run out of luck, and then they overcame several mountains and beheaded several strong men of the most holy level along the way, and found no fourth mark.

"Brother Lu Ming, there are people there, tweeting!"

At this moment, the bubble pointed at a small hill and whispered.

Lu Ming looked over, and the small hill looked ordinary, without any abnormality, and could not sense the slightest breath of life.

But it shouldn't be wrong for Bubble to control the law of time and space, to cross space and sense someone.

boom!

Lu Ming blasted out with one punch, and slammed toward the small hill, the hill exploded directly, and the smoke filled the air, and seeing an old man flew away in a panic.

"A most holy man, he has a mark on him!"

Someone shouted.

"Don't let him run away!"

Lu Ming chased out first, and others chased the old man.

While chasing, various attacks pour out towards the old man.

Although this old man is the most holy, but under the cooperation of so many people, he is simply not enemies, he vomits blood and flee wildly.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, the sound of a broken air in front of him sounded, and everyone's face changed.

Those in front are Ouyang Wuji, and the arrogance he carries.

"There is a mark on this person, kill him!"

Ouyang Wuji also found a mark on the old man. He immediately shouted and shouted towards the old man.

In the eyes of the old man, there was a look of despair.

"No, Ouyang Wuji they want to **** us!"

Tianjiao of Ziyang Mountain has a ugly face.

"Bubble, block them!"

Lu Ming voiced the bubble.

"give it to me!"

Bubbles flew out, small hands waved, and the space rippled.

Ouyang Wuji and others flew at high speed, but suddenly they wanted to hit the wall and stopped.

"Damn, the law of space, break me!"

Ouyang had no great roar, and a terrible attack broke out, constantly blasting into the space ahead.

But this space also contains the law of time, and their attack can only make the space vibrate, but it cannot be broken for a while.

Lu Ming and the Ninth Prince and others killed the old man in the Most Holy Realm.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming pointed out with one finger, and a terrible finger came out and rolled towards the other party.

The old man's body exudes a dark and dark atmosphere, converging into a evil spirit, and pounced on the chaotic fingers, but the chaotic fingers squeezed past, the other party's evil spirit collapsed, the other party's body shook, and retreated.

"The world is chaotic!"

Ouyang Wushuang killed, his palms shot, everything became chaotic, terrible palm power, rushed to the old man.

They did not show mercy. The Blood Soul Sect went up and down and practiced with the blood souls of ordinary people. I don't know how many people died in their hands.

Ouyang Wushuang's palm strength almost tore the other person's body apart, vomiting blood and was hit hard.

"Good fighting power, high-end spirits, and chaotic law, one of the laws of kingship!"

Lu Ming moved.

Ouyang Wushuang's cultivation base is the pinnacle of the Great Saint, but the fighting strength is amazing. The spirit body is a superior celestial body, and he also controls the rules of kingship. It is worthy of being the existence of the silver inheritor of the Hundred Yuan Sect. .

"Damn, hurry up, hurry!"

On the other side, Ouyang Wushuang shouted. If the old man was killed by Ouyang Wushuang or Lu Ming, they would lose their share.

"Frozen!"

A sweet drink sounded, the terrible chill filled, as if to freeze everything.

It is Qiuyue. At this time, Qiuyue seems to be a goddess of snow and ice.

She had a white skirt and a round scimitar in her palm, exuding a terrible chill. The scimitar was chopped out, and even the space was sealed by ice, turning into pieces of ice crystals to be broken.

"Brother Lu Ming, come on, I can't stand it, tweeted!"

Bubble yelled, she was alone, blocking so many masters, it was too difficult after all.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming exploded with another finger. This finger, Lu Ming almost exerted all his strength.

The other party tried hard to resist, but the fingers squeezed and passed, and the other party still vomited blood, the bones crackled, and I didn't know how many bones were broken.

Then, Ouyang Wushuang, and the attacks of Longchen and others arrived.

Faced with so many arrogant attacks, the other party could not resist it, screamed, and turned to ashes in various attacks.

A mark flew out and flew into Ouyang Wushuang's crystal ball.

The fourth mark.

"Bubble, retreat!"

Lu Ming transmitted a sound to the bubble, and then the bubble shape moved back to Lu Ming's shoulder.

"Ouyang Wushuang, you are looking for death!"

Ouyang Wuji screamed and his eyes were red.

There are only twelve marks in total, each one is very precious, but now he is watching Ouyang Wushuang get one, and he is angry.

"let's go!"

Ouyang Wushuang took a sip, took the crowd back, and left here.

Chapter 1840: A key mark

This round, mainly to find the mark, to obtain the mark, and the mark that the other party has obtained, even if the other party is killed, it cannot be robbed, so there is no need to touch Ouyang Wuji.

"Ouyang Wushuang, and Lu Ming..."

Ouyang Wuji's face was extremely cold. The little girl just rang with Landing just now. They were blocked by the law of space. Otherwise, Ouyang Wushuang might not be able to get the mark.

"I just saw that Ouyang Wushuang already has three marks, and Lu Ming also has one!"

Yu Zhi walked next to Ouyang Wuji.

This makes Ouyang Wuji's face even more ugly.

Ouyang Wushuang, they have obtained four marks, twelve marks, accounted for one third, and they, until now, are only two marks.

If the one they got just now, they may not have the power to fight, but now, it is difficult.

If he loses again in this round, he will be completely missed from the position of Prince.

"I don't know how many marks Ouyang Wudao got?"

Someone made a noise.

"We continue to search and go!"

Ouyang Wuji strongly endured his anger and rushed everyone in other directions.

Soon afterwards, they really encountered a person with a mark, and cultivated to achieve the most holy Xiaocheng, but under their joint efforts, they were quickly hit hard and beaten to death.

"Don't kill him first, and abolish his cultivation behavior!"

Ouyang Wuji, and then abolished each other's cultivation behavior.

"Why not kill?"

Someone asked.

"Keep it first and make a decision later depending on the situation!"

The cold light flashed in Ouyang Wuji's eyes, and then the person was collected into the Dongtian treasure.

Although the treasures of the heavens are precious, their natural arrogance, which comes from powerful forces, is naturally not lacking.

After receiving it, they continued to search.

Lu Ming and they are also looking for, but after getting the fourth mark, they made a big circle, and they didn't touch the mark.

There are a total of twelve, and as time goes by, it will definitely become less and less, and it will become more and more difficult to meet.

"It won't be gone!"

Humane.

"No, if all the twelve marks are obtained, the clan elders will definitely remind you that we will not keep searching like this!"

Ouyang Wushuangdao.

Then, everyone continued to search.

At this time, the Blood Soul Sect was completely messed up, many masters were killed, some were weak, and ran and hid.

This made Lu Ming sigh.

Blood Soul Sect's strength, if placed in Cangzhou, is stronger than any of the top 13 forces in Cangzhou.

The Blood Soul Sect has at least a dozen of the most holy. Such a powerful force is destroyed because of an assessment of the Divine Yuan Empire.

In the world of martial arts, this is how the strong live and the weak die, and the strong can decide the life and death and fate of the weak in a single word.

Therefore, countless people desperately practice, go to dangerous places to take risks, and try every means to improve their strength.

Only with strong strength can you control your own destiny, or even control the destiny of others.

boom! boom! ...

Suddenly, there was a violent roar in front of him, and there was a terrible light that rushed into the sky and was extremely fierce.

Someone is fighting.

"Let's go and see!"

Ouyang Wushuang sent a voice to everyone, and then everyone converged and went forward.

They climbed a large mountain, hidden their bodies with huge stones, and looked forward.

Ahead, a group of people are besieging a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man, who was very terrified in cultivation, reached the most holy.

This is also the first strong man they met in the Blood Soul Sect.

But it was the prince Ouyang who was besieging him and the arrogance that helped him.

A total of more than a dozen arrogances surrounded the middle-aged Han regiment. Among them, Ouyang Wudao and a white robe youth were the strongest, two of them attacked, and the others assisted.

"Ouyang Wudao and the young man in white robe are all supernatural spirits!"

Lu Ming moved.

Ouyang Wudao and Baipao Youth Baimu are all supernatural spirits, and they have cultivated to reach the Great Sacred Consummation. Although the rule of control is not a rule of kingship, it is also a very powerful rule. The fighting power is amazing. That middle-aged Han war.

Coupled with other Tianjiao's assistance, the middle-aged big man simply lost, and was crushed and defeated, sooner or later.

"There is a mark on that man!"

Lu Ming et al.'s eyes lit up.

"What shall we do? Ouyang Wudao and the people he brought are too strong!"

Someone asked.

Only Ouyang Wudao and that Baimu, the combat power is very amazing, here, in addition to Ouyang Wushuang, I am afraid that there is no enemy, although Lu Ming is strong, but in the eyes of others, I am afraid that he is also no match for Ouyang Wudao and Baimu one person.

There are other Da Luo Tianzong's arrogances, almost all of which are medium celestial beings, cultivated to achieve the existence of the Great Sacred Constellation. This force is too strong. If they go to grab hard, they will lose.

But it is unwilling to give up in this way.

They now have four marks. If they get another mark, and if they have five marks, they will be much better.

If they get the first place again in this game, then in the third round, there is no need to compare. Ouyang Wushuang will directly get the position of prince.

So this mark is very important.

"Who the **** are you? Why did you attack my Blood Soul Sect?"

The middle-aged man shouted, at this time, he had been injured, and it was a matter of time before he died.

He was so furious in his heart that he did not understand where these people came from.

These people are not very old, but their cultivation base is amazing. Almost all of them are the pinnacle of the Great Saint. The Great Saint is in a perfect state, and the fighting strength is still amazing. Almost all of them can fight over the ranks.

Where did this come from, and when did they offend such a group of people?

"Who are we, you are not qualified to know, kill!"

Ouyang is incomparably overbearing, and the combat power is extremely terrible. The violent attack, like the storm, is aimed at the other party.

Other people's attacks also poured out towards the middle-aged man. Although the middle-aged man struggled to resist, there were still attacks on him. His body almost burst and he vomited blood.

"No, the other party is about to be killed!"

Tian Yan's face changed in Ziyan Mountain Villa.

"Don't move here, this person, leave it to me!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Ouyang Wushuang and others, and then his body fell into the ground, the breath completely converged, and quietly went toward the battlefield. After a while, Lu Ming appeared below the battlefield.

At this moment, the middle-aged man was more seriously injured and could be killed at any time.

"Bubble, do it!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to the bubble.

Buzz!

The time and space law of bubble movement, Lu Ming's body twisted like a wave of water, and disappeared like a phantom. The next moment, Lu Ming's figure appeared directly next to the middle-aged man.

"who?"

Ouyang Wudao discovered that Lu Ming appeared suddenly and yelled.

call out!

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a sacred soldier flew towards the middle-aged big man. The middle-aged big man was frightened, just about to resist, but he heard Lu Ming whispering "burst".