

D Emperor 1841

Chapter 1841: Tiger's mouth

It was a sacred soldier, which exploded directly at this moment, and the terrible power swept the middle-aged man.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

At the same time, Lu Ming pointed out with one finger, this finger, Lu Ming used all the power.

The middle-aged man had been hit hard and was dying. At this moment, he was suddenly attacked by a sacred soldier's self-detonation, and the full blow of the Chaos Tribulation Finger could not resist it. The body burst directly and the soul was scattered.

After Lu Ming attacked a chaotic finger, the bubble immediately started to use the law of time and space, and Lu Ming's figure became unreal again.

"Damn, kill!"

Ouyang had no way to scream, his eyes froze with cold killings, terrible attacks, and rolled towards the landing.

Lu Ming, actually dared to **** his mark to find death.

But when the attack fell, Lu Ming's figure dissipated like a phantom. At the next moment, his figure was out of the battlefield.

And there was another mark in his crystal ball.

Everything just now happened too quickly.

Lu Ming let Bubble help, and suddenly appeared on the battlefield. With a thundering momentum, he exploded a handful of Paladins, struck out a chaotic finger, and then retreated with the help of Bubble.

All this happened just in a moment.

But at this moment, Lu Ming had killed the middle-aged man and won the mark.

"Boy, you are dead!"

Ouyang had no way to roar, stepped on the void, and slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming dared to **** food, seize his mark, and almost died.

Others also followed Ouyang, chasing towards Ming Ming.

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth. Under the fluctuation of space, Lu Ming's figure appeared again in the distance, and appeared near Ouyang Wushuang.

"India remember hand, go!"

Lu Ming said, the people rose into the sky and flew towards the distance.

"Ouyang Wushuang, get me back!"

Ouyang had no way to drink with orders.

As if he told Ouyang Wushuang to roll back, he would roll back.

"ridiculous!"

Ouyang Wushuang's disdainful voice came out, flying forward with all his strength.

"All the twelve marks appear, the assessment is over, come out now!"

At this time, a voice sounded in everyone's ears, the voice of the elders of the Divine Yuan Empire.

"All twelve marks appeared, **** it!"

Ouyang Wudao stopped her body and roared, her eyes full of terrible murderous opportunities.

There are only four marks on his hand, which is exactly one-third. This amount is still very dangerous.

If any one of Ouyang Wushuang and Ouyang Wuji had five marks on his hand, he would be defeated.

If each person has four marks, it is only a draw.

What he wants is not a tie, but first.

This made him hate Lu Ming and Ouyang Wushuang even more. If that one was just obtained by him, he would have five marks and take the initiative. Now, he can only expect twelve marks, four each, so that he can have hope.

"It's over, let's go out!"

Ouyang Wushuang and others flew out.

"Haha, we have five marks, and the win is huge!"

Tianjiao smiled from Ziyang Mountain Villa.

The five marks are indeed very promising. As long as Ouyang Wuji gets three marks, then Ouyang has no way, and there are only four marks, and they win.

The crown prince is Ouyang Wushuang's.

They flew towards the outside at speed.

While Ouyang had no way to lead people, his face was gloomy and he flew outside.

But halfway through, he met the arrogance of Ouyang Promise and the only temple.

At this time, Ouyang Wuji's face was also very ugly.

He knew that he was defeated and had no chance at all. The Prince was completely out of touch with him.

"Ouyang Wuji, how many marks do you get?"

Ouyang Wudao looked at Ouyang Wuji nervously. He hoped that Ouyang Wuji also got four marks. In this way, this game was a tie.

"Three ways!"

Ouyang Wuji opened his mouth, making Ouyang Wudao pale.

Ouyang Wuji has three ways, that doesn't mean that Ouyang Wushuang gets five ways and gets the first place.

As a result, Ouyang Wushuang won two games in a row, the next game, no longer compared, the position of the prince, Ouyang Wushuang.

"Damn!"

The killing in Ouyang Wudao's eyes is even stronger.

It was all Lu Ming. If it wasn't for his shot, who won the last mark, it was him who won.

At this moment, he hated Lu Ming.

"Ouyang has no way, how about you and me?"

Ouyang Wuji opened his mouth, flashing sharp edges in his eyes.

Ouyang Wushuang wants to seize the crown prince, how can it be so easy?

"Join together? What's the use of joining hands now? Ouyang Wushuang won two games in a row, and the victory is set!"

Ouyang said nothing.

"not necessarily!"

Ouyang Wuji smiled faintly, then waved his hand and an old man appeared.

"There is a mark on this person, but I left it unkilld, and I will give it to you now!"

Ouyang Promise.

Ouyang Wudao's eyes lighted up, exuding a radiant brilliance, he never expected that Ouyang Wuji actually left a person without killing.

"What help do you have if you help me like this?"

Ouyang didn't ask.

"There is no requirement, I just don't want Ouyang Wushuang to take the position of prince!"

Ouyang Promise said coldly.

Anyway, he has no hope, but Ouyang Wushuang, don't even think about it.

call out!

Ouyang walked out without a step, and the palm of the old man was killed by him. Suddenly, the mark on his side reached five.

"Okay, haha!"

Ouyang has no way of ecstasy.

As a result, in this round, he and Ouyang were both tied, then, they will have a decisive victory in the third round.

If in the third round, he won the first place, and Ouyang Wushuang's last place, then the prince's place is his.

"Then we are in the third round, let Ouyang Wushuang win the last place!"

Ouyang Promise said coldly.

"Haha, the sixth boy, if I hold the Divine Yuan Empire, I will not forget you!"

Ouyang had no way to laugh, and then everyone flew out.

When they came out of the Blood Soul Sect, they found that Ouyang Wushuang had arrived.

Both Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji stared at Ouyang Wushuang and Lu Ming, both exuding cold killing opportunities.

"Okay, people are here, take out your crystal ball, and see what you get!"

A celebrity.

Lu Ming and others nodded and took out crystal balls.

Ouyang Wushuang has three marks, Lu Ming has two marks, a total of five.

"Five ways, good!"

The clan nodded, then looked at Ouyang Wudao and others.

Ouyang didn't know them, and they took out crystal **** one after another.

"Five ways too!"

The face of Ouyang Wushuang and others changed.

Unexpectedly, Ouyang Wudao also got five, then Ouyang Wuji got two.

"Damn it, why Ouyang Wuji is so wasteful, he got two!"

Someone muttered in Ziyang Mountain Villa.

If Ouyang Wuji got three, they would win. Unexpectedly, Ouyang Wuji was useless and got two marks.

Chapter 1842: Dasheng Dacheng

"what did you say?"

Ouyang Wuji also heard this, looking at the Tianjiao of Ziyang Mountain Villa indifferently, but would Tianyao of Ziyang Mountain Villa fear him? Sneered at Ouyang Wuji.

This makes Ouyang Wuji's face even more ugly.

"You guys are proud, in the third round, I want you to die terribly!"

Ouyang Promise hatred.

"Okay, in this round of evaluation, Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wushuang are tied. You go back to rest. Seven days later, the third round of assessment will be conducted!"

A clan elder announced, and then sacrificed the battleship, and everyone boarded the battleship, and half a day later, returned to the emperor capital.

After returning to Ouyang Wushuang's mansion, Ouyang Wushuang laid down a banquet as a treat. After three rounds of wine, everyone went back.

Lu Ming returned to the room and entered the mountain and river map.

"My cultivation is about to break through!"

Lu Ming showed a smile.

It has been a while since he broke through the Great Sacred Realm. Now, his cultivation behavior is finally going to break through again.

Immediately, Lu Ming took out a large number of original stones and placed them on the side, then sat cross-legged and began to practice.

Three days later, Lu Ming's breath rose sharply, and he showed a strong attraction. The original stones exploded into rolling billows and rushed into Lu Ming's body.

Half a day later, Lu Ming's breath calmed down.

"Big Sheng Dacheng!"

Lu Ming smiled.

He cultivated to break through the Dasheng Dacheng, and his fighting strength improved a bit. For the next third round, he had a better grasp.

Then, Lu Ming continued to practice and consolidate his cultivation.

In a blink of an eye, the third round of assessments arrived.

This time, they converged in an open space outside the capital of the Divine Yuan Emperor.

In front, there is a big mountain, tens of thousands of feet high, rising into the clouds, at the top of the mountain, there is a big flag, fluttering in the wind.

Ouyang Wudao, Ouyang Wushuang, Ouyang Wuji and others stopped in the mountains thousands of miles away.

"The third round of assessment is very simple. It is to win the military flag. Whoever can win that military flag is the first. In this process, any means can be used!"

A clan elder announced.

Everyone's eyes flashed, and any means could be used, that is to say, this round, they couldn't help but kill.

In the eyes of Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji, a cold killer flashed through, sweeping towards Lu Ming and Ouyang Wushuang and others.

"However, in this journey from here to the top of the mountain, a lot of formations were laid out, and it was not smooth sailing, well, now you stand in three positions!"

The clan elder announced.

Suddenly, the figure flashed, and the three parties stood in three different positions.

"Miss Qiuyue, wait for that Lu Ming, and let it be dealt with by you, it is better to kill him!"

At this time, Ouyang Wuji sent a message to Qiuyue.

"I'm here to help you take the crown prince, not to help you kill!"

Qiuyue spoke coldly.

"This person, Lu Ming, has repeatedly opposed us, otherwise this prince will not fall to this end. Since you are here to help me, listen to me once. That Lu Ming must die!"

Ouyang Wujisen said coldly.

Qiuyue Xiu frowned.

"Sister Qiuyue, the six princes are right, that Lu Ming did not take our only temple at all, not only wounded several younger brothers, but also completely upset our plan of the only temple. After him, when we go back, it is not good to explain to the elders!"

Yu Zhi spoke on the side.

"Yes, Sister Qiuyue, among us, your fighting strength is the strongest, enough to kill Lu Ming!"

Others in the only temple also spoke one after another.

"Okay, then Lu Ming, leave it to me!"

Qiuyue pondered for a while and nodded, Ouyang Wuji and others ecstatic.

"let's start!"

At this time, the voice of the clan elder sounded.

"go!"

Uh! Uh!

As soon as the tribe's voice fell, the three parties rushed out at the same time.

With their cultivation practices, they can travel thousands of miles and arrive in a blink of an eye.

But when they just rushed out, dense inscriptions appeared in the sky, a sword light formed, and they slammed toward the landing.

Each sword light is extremely terrifying, with the power of the Great Saint level, and the number is very large. When it appears, it is a few hundred.

Lu Ming had to slow down their speed and sent out bombardments to destroy Jianguang.

But the void, the inscriptions are endless, and there are various attacks of cane, flame, thunder and lightning, etc., which blasted them, which greatly slowed their speed.

They joined forces, broke open the attack, and flew forward.

Both Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji were also attacked by the formation, and their speed was greatly reduced.

However, tightly can only slow down their speed, these threats are not powerful enough to threaten them.

The tripartite seemed to be three awls, and flew to the mountain at a very fast speed.

Among them, with Ouyang Wudao being the fastest, Ouyang Wudao was assisted by Da Luo Tianzong Tianjiao, and his overall strength was indeed stronger.

"Stop them!"

Suddenly, Ouyang Wuji led people to reverse their direction and rushed towards the landing, and all kinds of terrible attacks poured into the landing.

Lu Ming and others counterattacked and defeated the attacks one by one.

But in this way, their footsteps were blocked, and Ouyang had no way there, constantly approaching the mountain.

"Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji joined forces!"

Lu Ming's voice came out.

Obviously, Ouyang Wuji came to hold Lu Ming down, so that Ouyang Wudao won the first place.

"Ouyang, the two of us rushed out!"

Lu Ming sent Ouyang Wushuang's voice.

"Rush!"

Ouyang Wushuang shouted, shooting dozens of palms in a row, terrifying palm strength, breaking through a series of attacks, rushed out of the siege, and rushed towards the mountain.

And Lu Ming burst out with a punch, a vacuum channel appeared in the void, breaking all attacks.

"So strong!"

The face of Ouyang Wuji and others changed dramatically.

Lu Ming, it seems stronger.

Uh!

Lu Ming rushed out with a move.

The Dragon Chen, Huang Ling, and Zi Yan Villa's arrogance are still in battle with the Ouyang Wuji people.

"Stop them!"

Ouyang did not drink very much.

call out!

A white light rushed out, the white light rushed through, and even the space was frozen, and the terrible cold snapped to the landing.

This is a white machete.

Lu Ming ran the Prison Prison Skill, slammed it with a punch, hit the scimitar, the scimitar vibrated, and was shot and flew out.

White light flashed, and a figure appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"Autumn Moon!"

Lu Ming's eyes sank.

"Frozen!"

Qiuyue jade waved his hand, and the scimitar flew, exuding a more terrible cold, and slammed toward the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming threw another punch, the majestic force bombarded the scimitar, and flew the scimitar out, but there was indeed a terrible cold current, and the arm of Lu Ming extended upward, letting Lu Ming's arm , A layer of frost appeared.

The law of chaos works, shocking this layer of frost.

Chapter 1843: Play with Qiuyue

"yin and yang!"

Qiuyue Jiao drank, at this moment, the cold breath of her body suddenly converged, converging on her body on one side, but on the other side of her, but emitting a hot breath.

At the same time, a fiery red machete flew out. The terrible heat wave and the burning space were all twisted.

Uh! Uh!

Two scimitars, one radiating a cold air current, generally filled with a hot breath, and chopped towards the landing at the same time.

Cold and fiery heat collide with each other, producing terrible energy and roaring towards the landing.

This force is very terrible, with the power of destruction, Lu Ming has a sense of crisis.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming pointed out and bombarded on this energy. A crackling roar suddenly broke out. The two scimitars were knocked back by Lu Ming, but Lu Ming also felt his fingers numb, a force of destruction. He annihilated.

If it weren't for Lu Mingxiu's breakthrough to Dasheng Dacheng, I'm afraid he would lose.

"High-grade spirit body, and... the rule of Yin and Yang, one of the laws of kingship!"

Lu Ming moved.

Qiuyue is worthy of being chosen by the strongest of the only temple. Bringing the only temple from hundreds of millions of miles away from the gods. The talent potential is very amazing. Not only do you control the laws of kingship, but the spirit body is also a supernatural spirit body, and you can cultivate Has reached the Great Consummation.

This kind of combat power is stronger than those of Ouyang Wushuang and Ouyang Wudao.

Ouyang Wushuang, Longchen, and Huang Ling also have such talents, but it is a pity that the cultivation base is not yet complete.

"Intersection of Yin and Yang!"

Qiuyue drank, and two streams of air burst into her body, one cold and one hot, one yin and one yang, colliding with each other, forming a terrible power of destruction.

"Qiuyue, I am Lu Ming, I am your young master, you said, you have to wait for my life, have you forgotten?"

Lu Ming shouted like spring thunder on his tongue, ringing in Qiuyue's ear.

Qiuyue frowned and shouted, "Shameless, do you want to lie to me again? Can't you change something new? Kill!"

Two scimitars, spinning at speed, like a storm, strangling towards the landing.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, a Tai Chi array emerged, and a Tai Chi Yin-Yang fish pattern was formed, which was suppressed toward Qiuyue.

boom! boom!

The Tai Chi pattern collided with the two scimitars, making a dull roar.

At the same time, Lu Ming fisted like a wind, dispersing the terrible flow of destruction.

When Lu Ming collided with Qiuyue, Ouyang Wushuang also encountered a strong enemy.

Ouyang Wudao killed Ouyang Wushuang, and the two were inseparable.

Ouyang Wushuang controls the rule of kingship, and his talent is stronger, but Ouyang Wudao is stronger, and it is difficult for the two to win or lose at a time.

But the arrogance of Da Luo Tianzong rushed towards the mountain.

"Bubble, you can win that banner!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to the bubble.

"Leave it to me, tweeting!"

Bubbles flew out of Lu Ming's shoulders, her petite figure flickered and flew towards the mountain quickly. Those formations were almost useless to Bubbles.

After a while, the bubble is about to catch up with the arrogance of the great Luo Tianzong.

"How is it possible? Is that the law of space and time?"

"Go stop her!"

Da Luo Tianzong's Tianjiao issued a series of exclamations, and then, two or three Tianjiao rushed towards the bubble, various attacks, and poured out towards the bubble.

Tweet...

The bubble shape flashed, and the space was rippling like ripples. When those attacks fell, the bubble shape had disappeared. At the next moment, they passed directly over those people and rushed towards the mountain.

"No, the law of time and space is too weird to attack her at all!"

Someone shouted anxiously.

"All shots, forbid the void by law, stop her!"

Bai Mu shouted, suddenly changed direction, the power of the terrible law bloomed, covered in the sky, with the power of law imprisoned the void.

In addition, more than ten arrogances were shot at the same time, and various laws, like a chain of chains, imprisoned the void.

The bubble flashed continuously, but the void was imprisoned, and she couldn't rush through for a while.

"Huh, I'm changing sides..."

The childish voice of the bubble sounded, his figure moved, and he wanted to rush in another direction.

But there are too many people in the other party, more than a dozen arrogances, and most of them are the Great Sacred Consummation level. More than a dozen people join forces, and the rules imprison all directions, completely blocking the path of the bubble.

"Join together, take her down!"

Shiraki ordered that the power of the law explode, and a dozen people joined forces to get the bubble.

The shape of the bubble flashes indefinitely, the space around him is uncertain, and it is not so easy for the other party to take down the bubble.

For a time, the two sides were deadlocked.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue are getting more and more intense.

"Qiuyue, did you forget Li Ping, did Lu Yuntian? Have you forgotten the Lu family?"

Lu Ming shot while drinking, hoping to wake up Qiuyue's memory.

"Shut up!"

Qiuyue drank, her brows became tighter and tighter, the law of yin and yang represented the root of the world, even in the rule of kings, they were extremely terrible.

The cold current collided with the blazing heat, producing terrible energy and rushing to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming threw three punches in a row, blocking Qiuyue's attack.

"Qiuyue, have you forgotten the Xuanyuan Sword School? Have you forgotten the Sun Empire?"

"Qiuyue, have you forgotten the Yuehuan Mountain and the Emerald Lake?"

...

Lu Ming kept drinking and said some things and things that Qiuyue was most familiar with and experienced most deeply.

Qiuyue's eyes are constantly changing, what do you seem to want to catch? But I can't catch it in general.

"Nonsense, I killed you!"

Qiuyue sipped, two scimitars, slamming towards the landing.

"If you want to kill me, I will let you kill!"

At this moment, Lu Ming put away the Tai Chi array, and the law of chaos was put away, and any two scimitars cut towards him.

At first sight, the two scimitars were about to cut Lu Ming, but Lu Ming was still motionless, his eyes softly looking at Qiuyue, and Qiuyue's eyes were the same as they were then.

At this moment, Qiuyue shuddered.

She subconsciously withdrew her strength, but the speed of the two scimitars was too fast. Although she received most of her strength, she continued to cast off and slashed on Lu Ming's shoulder.

puff! puff!

The blood flowed directly, two scimitars penetrated Lu Ming's shoulders, straight through the bones, and the blood stained Lu Ming's robe.

Qiuyue froze, staring at the landing stunnedly, and said: "You... why don't you hide?"

"Why should I hide? You and I have been with me for more than ten years. If you want to kill me, I will let you kill. I only hope you can remember!"

Lu Ming said softly.

"You... everything you said, is it true?"

Qiuyue's eyes were full of doubts and confusion.

"Of course it is true, I am Lu Ming, I am your young master, you and I have lived together for more than ten years, the piece of jade you carry with you is my mother gave you, do you remember?"

Lu Ming said softly.

Keng! Keng!

Two scimitars flew out of Lu Ming's shoulders and disappeared into Qiuyue's body, disappearing.

Qiuyue looked at the jade piece on her neck, which was the jade piece she had been wearing on her body.

Chapter 1844: The only temple

"Lu Ming, Young Master, Lu Family, Madam..."

"Why? Why can't I remember, why?"

Qiuyue murmured to herself, the blankness in her eyes grew thicker and deeper, and finally, the color of pain appeared on her face.

"Why? Why? I'm going to ask Master, I'm going to ask Master..."

Qiuyue suddenly shouted, and his figure rose into the sky, breaking through the heavy formation method, and left here in an instant.

"Sister, damn..."

Yu Zhi in the only temple shouted.

"Qiuyue, I will definitely find out what happened to you?"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and the wound on his shoulder was creeping and recovering quickly.

Qiuyue had taken away most of the strength just now, so the injury was not serious. With Lu Ming's spirit strength, after a few breathing time, he basically recovered.

Lu Ming's eyes looked at the bubble, and then he stepped on his foot, sprinted like electricity, and rushed to the bubble.

The inscriptions surfaced, attacking Lu Ming one after another, but they were all broken apart by Lu Ming.

"Get away from me!"

Lu Ming was approaching Lu Ming, and the chaotic robbery fingers came out. One finger pointed out, and a huge finger rolled towards the Tianjiao of Da Luo Tianzong. The momentum was amazing.

A few Luo Tianzong's Tianjiao teamed up to resist, but still failed, Lu Ming flew out.

As a result, as soon as the siege broke, the bubble flashed out of the encirclement.

"Bubble, you get the flag, these people, give it to me!"

Lu Ming said.

"it is good!"

As soon as the bubble shape flashed, he rushed towards the top of the mountain.

"Stop him!"

Shiraki shouted.

"Your opponent, it's me!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step and appeared on the front road. The prison prison and Tiangong functioned, and the ghost shadows of the prison prison monuments emerged, and they were suppressed to the Tianjiao of everyone.

boom! boom! ...

Every blow Lu Ming weighed hundreds of millions of dollars, and he had the power to suppress the heavens. Da Luo Tianzong's Tianjiao were blown out one by one, and his mouth overflowed with blood.

"kill!"

Shiraki slammed towards the landing, and the power was amazing.

Baimu's spirit body is a superior celestial body, and its combat power is far above the same level of arrogance, such as Wanzheng Yang, Mo Lang, and Jinwu Second Prince, which may be easily crushed by Baimu.

Before switching to Lu Mingxiu for a breakthrough, he may not be able to defeat Shiraaki.

But a few days ago, Lu Mingxiu made a breakthrough, and his combat power increased greatly. He collided with Shiraki a few times. Shiraki trembled, and he couldn't help but retreat seven or eight steps.

"Son of Chaos, the fighting power is amazing!"

In Shiraki's eyes, a shocked look appeared.

"Come again!"

Lu Ming's double fists kept popping out, and the ghost shadows of various prison monuments appeared, suppressing towards the Tianjiao of Da Luo Tianzong, blocking their way.

The bubble shape flashes and is about to fly to the top of the mountain.

"Do not..."

Ouyang had no way to roar, and his eyes were red, unable to accept this fact.

Ouyang Wuji is almost the same, he just wants to vomit blood, he did not expect that he and Ouyang Wudao together, can not stop Ouyang Wushuang.

They were extremely unwilling, but they couldn't stop it. They just watched the bubble approaching the flag quickly.

Afterwards, he saw that Bubble's hands grabbed the flag and pulled it up.

The hearts of Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji also sank.

"it is good!"

Long Chen, Huang Ling, and the arrogant ecstasy of Ziyang Villa.

The flag is in hand, and this round of the contest is over.

The crowd retreated and stopped the duel.

Ouyang Wudao's eyes were extremely gloomy, looking at Lu Ming and Bubble.

In the second round and the third round of assessment, he completely lost to Lu Ming and Bubble. If they were not for them, Ouyang Wushuang was not his opponent.

He didn't know that the first round was actually Lu Ming's idea, otherwise, he would really vomit blood.

Uh! Uh!

In the high sky, several tribes of the Shenyuan Empire appeared, and the large formations in this area also lurked.

"After the assessment, based on the results of three rounds, Ouyang Wushuang won the first place. After three days, Jinfeng Prince!"

A clan elder announced.

Ouyang Wudao and Ouyang Wuji clenched their fists clenchingly, and they hated each other. From then on, they will be stepped on by Ouyang Wushuang.

Then, the people returned to their respective residences, and Ouyang Wushuang's residence was naturally a joyous celebration, and a banquet was held for three consecutive days.

Three days later, the Divine Yuan Empire held the Prince Jinfeng Grand Ceremony, Ziyang Mountain Villa, and the only temple, all of whom sent people to congratulate, but only Luo Tianzong, no one was sent.

After the ceremony, Ouyang Wushuang officially ascended the crown prince, Lu Ming and others, also considered to have completed the original goal.

But now, Lu Ming has another goal, that is, to understand Qiuyue, what happened? How can Qiuyue recover.

Therefore, on the seventh day when Ouyang Wushuang ascended the crown prince, Lu Ming and Ouyang Wushuang went together and headed towards the only temple.

The only temple is an ancient temple, suspended in high altitude, surrounded by clouds, like a fairyland.

There is a ladder that stretches down from the only temple, at least tens of thousands of steps.

Lu Ming and Ouyang Wushuang landed on the stairs, stepped up, and quickly set foot on tens of thousands of stairs, but at the top of the stairs, they were stopped.

"Who are you? The only temple, don't run around!"

The two were gatekeepers, and one of them spoke with a strong breath.

"Under Ouyang Wushuang, there is something to see the senior ice curtain in your palace!"

Ouyang Wushuang clenched his fists.

The ice curtain is the master of Qiuyue, who brought Qiuyue from the gods.

"Ouyang Wushuang? It turned out to be the Prince of God, disrespect!"

The faces of the two gatekeepers changed.

If it is an ordinary prince of the Divine Yuan empire, they can ignore it, but the prince is different. In the future, they will be in charge of the Divine Yuan empire and become a party overlord. Their identity is completely different from that of ordinary princes.

"Prince, wait a minute, I'll go spread it!"

One of the gatekeepers is humane.

"Wait a minute, don't let them in!"

At this moment, a cold voice sounded, and then several figures came out of the depths of the palace.

"Yu Zhi..."

Lu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly.

The people who came out were the ones headed by Yu Shi, and the others were all extraordinary arrogance.

The two gatekeepers saluted Yu Zhi and others, and obviously Yu Zhi's status in the only temple was not low.

"Yo, it turned out to be Prince Wushuang, what are you doing in our only temple?"

Yu Zhi asked with a faint smile.

"Lu Ming and I are here to visit Senior Ice Curtain!"

Ouyang Wushuang patiently said again.

"See the ice curtain is too elder? I advise you to go back, the ice curtain is too elder, can you see it if you want to see it?"

Yu Zhi said lightly.

"You can talk about it, see or not, senior ice curtain will have a claim!"

Lu Ming said.

"Communication? What do you count? I tell you that the elders of the ice curtain are retreating, and no one will see you. Let's go!"

Yu Zhi's face sank, scolding.

"Senior Ice Curtain is not available today, then I will come back tomorrow, not tomorrow, and come again tomorrow, and one day, Senior Ice Curtain will be free."

Lu Ming said.

Chapter 1845: The truth of Qiuyue's amnesia

"Lu Ming, I said why you have such a thick skin, don't think I don't know what you are doing? You want to take the opportunity to get close to Qiuyue Sister, I tell you, Qiuyue Sister is already famous, you don't want to entangle!"

Yu Zhi scolded.

Lu Ming frowned, he was already patient, and said good words, but the other party deliberately made things difficult.

bump!

Lu Ming suddenly took a step, overwhelming atmosphere, pressed towards Yu Zhi.

Yu Zhi's face changed greatly and shouted: "What do you want to do? Want to break into my only temple, be bold, come, and kill me!"

During the appraisal of the Divine Yuan Empire, he repeatedly deflated Lu Ming's hands, and he already had a grudge against him. At this time, if he had a chance, he would naturally seize the opportunity and kill Lu Ming.

As Yu Zhi's voice sounded, several powerful breaths erupted in the only temple, and several figures flew out of the air and flew towards this side.

Every figure, around the body, is surrounded by a big river, that is the river of laws, and several figures are all quasi-imperial figures.

"stop!"

At this moment, a voice rang in everyone's ears, full of supreme majesty.

Yu Zhi, as well as the young men, including the quasi-imperials, all changed their faces, stopped their bodies, bowed to the depths of the only temple, and said, "The ice curtain is too elder! "

"Bring Lu Ming in to see me!"

The voice sounded again.

Yu Zhi's face changed slightly, and it seemed that the situation here was known to the elders by the ice curtain.

"Boy, today you are far away!"

Yu Zhi coldly sent a voice to Lu Ming, then stepped away.

"Master Lu Ming, please come with me, the elder ice curtain is going to see you!"

A gatekeeper is humane.

"Ouyang, go back first, no need to wait for me!"

Lu Ming has nothing to do with Ouyang.

"No hurry, I'll wait here forever!"

Ouyang Wushuang smiled slightly. He was afraid of any accidents after Lu Ming entered. If he is the prince of the Divine Yuan Empire, the other party will also have some scruples.

Lu Ming did not say much, and walked towards the depths of the only temple with the gatekeeper.

The only temple was so heavy that it couldn't be seen at a glance. They bypassed many temples and came to a small one.

"This is the residence of the elders of the ice curtain, go in!"

The gatekeeper said nothing and turned away.

Lu Ming pushed the door and walked in. Inside the door, there was a small yard with a figure, carrying his hands on his back, and his back to the landing, standing there.

Lu Ming closed the door, came behind this figure, clenched his fists and said: "Younger Lu Ming, see Senior Ice Curtain!"

Ok!

This figure nodded and turned around, a middle-aged beautiful woman.

"I heard that during the assessment of the Divine Yuan Empire, you said you were the young master of Qiuyue, can it be true?"

The middle-aged woman opened her mouth, and at the same time, a terrible breath filled out, locking Lu Ming.

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to be stared at by an extremely terrifying existence, as if the other party was impressed, he would be wiped out.

Lu Ming's back oozed cold sweat, which was a subconscious reaction of the body.

This middle-aged beautiful woman is absolutely a terrible character, and her cultivation base is unfathomable. Lu Ming feels that he has been seen through. As long as there is a lie, he has no doubt that the other party will directly wipe him out.

"Seniors and juniors said that the sentence is true. The juniors came from the Lu Family of the Sunshine Continent. When the predecessors took Qiuyue from the Shenhua Continent, didn't they leave a sentence? Above the Shenhua, the world is unique!"

Lu Ming answered in a humble manner.

There was a trace of surprise in the ice curtain's eyes, but his eyes were even colder. He said: "It seems that you are right. Then, you came here this time to take away Qiuyue and let him be your maid again, Serve you?"

"Seniors misunderstood. The younger generation never regarded Qiuyue as a maid. Qiuyue grew up with the younger. The younger generation has always regarded Qiuyue as their loved one!"

Lu Ming replied.

Hearing Lu Ming's remarks, the breath on the body of the ice curtain only converged, and there was a hint of warmth on his face.

Lu Ming exhaled secretly, and the other party was terrible. The ray of steam put Lu Ming under horrible pressure.

The ice screen looked at Landing curiously and said, "I really didn't expect that you could actually get out of Shenhua and make such an achievement!"

Lu Ming has already known about the appraisal of the Divine Yuan Empire. As for her disciple Qiuyue, would she not know?

In this regard, she was really surprised. Lu Ming was able to walk out of Shenhua and came to Yuanlu, and achieved such amazing achievements, and it was incredible to suppress the many arrogances of the ancient holy land.

At the beginning, when she took away Qiuyue, she left the words "On top of the **** scarcity, the only one in the world", but just casually said that she didn't expect that someone would really find it.

"Seniors have won prizes, and juniors are just lucky!"

Lu Ming said modestly.

"Luck, huh, I never heard that anyone can get to this step by luck. Okay, do you want to ask Qiuyue this time?"

Ice curtain road.

"Yes, senior, why does Qiuyue completely forget me, and I don't remember anything about what happened in that year? What happened to Qiuyue?"

Lu Ming asked a series of questions.

"Qiuyue is deprived of memory!"

The ice curtain sighed.

"What? Deprived of memory?"

Lu Ming was shocked, cold light flashed in his eyes, who is it? But what is the means to deprive memory?

"Yes, the other party is the first day of the Luo Tianzong, the pride of Luo Tianzong, a royal body, one of the rules of deprivation that controls one of the rules of the king, deprives everything, even memory, can deprive!"

Ice curtain road.

"Why? Why did the other party do this?"

Lu Ming's eyes were even colder.

"Because Luo Cangqiong likes Qiuyue and has been pursuing Qiuyue, but Qiuyue already has a heart. That person is you. She has always believed that you will come to her, and will she ignore Luo Cangqiong's pursuit?"

"So Luo Cangqiang, in a rage, deprived Qiuyue's memories before, depriving them of all the memories of Shenhua Continent, leaving only her memory in Yuanlu. He wants Qiuyue to forget you and accept him!"

The ice curtain tells the truth.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, and the cold murderous opportunity came out. He did not expect that this was the case.

Qiuyue's memory was actually deprived, and the reason was because Qiuyue already had a heart.

It's ridiculous, **** it!

"Senior, you are the master of Qiuyue, Qiuyue is treated like this, don't you avenge her?"

Lu Ming looked directly at the ice screen with a hint of anger.

"Of course I want to avenge Qiuyue. I once killed Da Luo Tianzong in a rage, but finally quit, do you know why?"

"That's because the grandfather of Luo Cangqiang was an emperor. It used to be a legend, but that time, I saw it with my own eyes. Luo Cangqiang was emperor by virtue of his grandfather. He was lawless, but no one dared to move him!"

The ice curtain opened, and in the voice, helplessness was revealed.

Chapter 1846: The helplessness of Master Qiuyue

"Emperor!"

Lu Ming's heart was also trembling.

Luo Cangqiong's grandfather was actually an emperor.

In today's world, the emperor cannot come out, and the emperor is the pinnacle.

What kind of person is the great emperor, who controls the avenue, the small world can nurture souls, and cultivation has reached an incredible level.

No matter how strong the real emperor, facing the emperor, I am afraid he will be slapped to death.

Nowadays, there are only a few great emperors on the Ming Dynasty in the whole land of Yuanshan.

Every one, who stomped his feet, and the whole land of Yuanshan was shaking.

It is said that Yuanshan Shengyuan was created by several great emperors, which caused the eight wilderness clouds to move. The Tianjiao of the entire Yuanshan land gathered towards the Tiandi City and wanted to join Yuanshan Shengyuan.

This shows that the emperor's terrible.

The grandfather of Luo Cangqiang was actually an emperor.

No wonder lawlessness, dare to deprive Qiuyue's memory.

Moreover, Lu Ming also thought that Ouyang Wushuang had told him that Qiuyue's Master had somehow killed Da Luo Tianzong, but finally returned silently, apparently because of Qiuyue.

"I also want to avenge Qiuyue, but if I do it, then the whole temple will be buried!"

The ice curtain then opened, full of frustration.

"Luo Cangqiang!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, revealing a terrible murderous opportunity.

The ice curtain does not dare to kill, he dares!

"The girl, Qiuyue, is very attached to you. Before there is no memory loss, I miss you, and I look forward to you coming to her, or she will be successful, and go to Shenhua to meet you!"

"I heard that during the previous assessment of the Divine Yuan Empire, Qiuyue faced you, and there was a lot of fluctuation. Perhaps, she has been with you for a long time, and she may really be able to restore her previous memories. , How are you gathering with Qiuyue?"

Ice curtain road.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming thanked with clenched fists.

"Don't thank me, I also hope that Qiuyue can restore her memory and lose a memory. Her life will be imperfect and martial arts will be difficult to reach the peak!"

The ice curtain sighed.

Martial arts practice is about the idea and understanding, but if there is a lack of memory in life, anyone will remember that if you have a knot in your heart, how can you think about the idea and know how to reach the top.

Therefore, the ice curtain also hopes that Qiuyue can find his memory.

"You have lived in the only temple during this time. I will arrange a place for you to spend a lot of time with Qiuyue."

Ice curtain road.

"Thanks to the seniors, the juniors will do their utmost to help Qiuyue find his memory!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

After that, the ice curtain called people to land, and came to a different courtyard.

Lu Ming sent a voice to Ouyang Wushuang, let him go back first, he stayed in the only temple for a while.

Soon after, a figure stepped into the other courtyard.

"Autumn Moon!"

Lu Ming showed a happy look.

Obviously, the ice curtain also ordered Qiuyue to live in this other courtyard so that the two could get along with each other, hoping to make Qiuyue remember the past.

Keng!

Qiuyue jade waved his hand, and a snow-white machete appeared, filled with biting ice.

"Do you really know me? What you said to me was true?"

Qiuyue spoke coldly.

"Of course it is true, every sentence is true!"

Lu Ming said.

"Well, hope is true. If I find out in the future, what you said is false, but just approach me for this reason, I will definitely cut you off!"

Qiuyue said coldly.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, it seems that he was treated as a person who deliberately approached her by Qiuyue.

However, with Qiuyue's appearance and talent, it is normal for some people to find various reasons to approach her.

"Relax, if you find me lying to you, kill me, just like last time, I will never fight back."

Lu Ming laughed.

Qiuyue's coldness finally settled, and Hanbing's scimitar disappeared, and she glanced at Lu Ming's shoulder, apologizing: "Are you...your injury is all right?"

"It's okay, it doesn't matter if you get two more cuts!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Huh, your tongue is slippery, I don't think you are a good person!"

Qiuyue snorted coldly.

Lu Ming touched his nose with a wry smile. After the girl lost her memory, her temperament changed a lot.

"Qiuyue, let me tell you something about our past!"

Lu Ming said.

"Well, you talk!"

Qiuyue nodded, and the two sat down on the stone benches in the yard. Lu Ming talked about the past in detail.

Qiuyue frowned, and seemed to be thinking carefully.

Every time when talking about some important things, Qiuyue will have some reactions, and the color of thought and confusion flashes in his eyes.

In the following days, Lu Ming lived in the only temple and lived with Qiuyue, and often talked with Qiuyue about the previous things, from the hours of Qiuyue to the time after Qiuyue was taken away.

From the south to the north, talk about everything.

In a flash, half a month passed.

Getting along like this really has some effect. Qiuyue said that some pictures will flash in her mind, but it is difficult to capture.

But Lu Ming is already very happy. If you go on like this, Qiuyue will remember things in the past sooner or later.

...

In a palace, Yu Zhi sullenly discussed matters with several young people.

"The elder of the ice curtain doesn't know what to think. It's really awful to let Lu Ming and Qiuyue sister live in a separate courtyard together, day and night!"

Yu Zhi patted the table and said hatefully.

"The boy Lu Ming said many times in the Shenyuan Empire that he knew Qiuyue Shimei, what young master is Qiuyue Shimei, is it true?"

A youth road.

"It is possible that sister Qiuyu had a heart before, so she was deprived of her memory by Luo Cangqiang. It is likely that this person was Lu Ming, so the elders on the ice curtain let Lu Ming and Qiuyue live together, hoping that Qiuyue can restore the memory. !"

Another youth speculated.

"No, we must not let this happen. I think it is better to let Luo Cangqiong know this matter!"

Yu Zhi spoke, cold light flashing in her eyes.

"Brother Yu, Gao, if this matter is to be known to Luo Cangqiang, he will definitely kill Lu Ming with his overbearing dominance. This is a plan to kill with a knife, really high!"

A young man laughed.

"Hehehe!" Yu Zhi also laughed, and then they sent someone to pass the news to Da Luo Tianzong.

The time flickered and another five days passed.

On this day, a group of people descended on the only temple.

Headed by a young man with a cold face, wearing a purple robe, his eyes were as bright as electricity.

Behind the youth, followed by several old men, each one had a strong and unpredictable breath.

Ordinary people come to the One Temple and they will land below and climb the stairs step by step to show respect for the One Temple, but they roar directly up, skip the stairs, and fly towards the One Temple.

"You guys, please stay!"

The two gatekeepers blocked the footsteps of the pedestrian.

"Go away, I want to see Lu Ming!"

The headed youths are cold and overbearing.

"Everyone, this is the only temple. Who are you? If you want to see someone, I can pass it on!"

A gatekeeper is humane.

Chapter 1847: King of Wars

The only person who guarded the gate of the temple asked these cautious temperaments and did not dare to offend them.

"Great Luo Tianzong, Luo Pokong!"

The headed youth spoke lightly.

"You are Luo Pokong?"

The face of the gatekeeper changed greatly.

Da Luo Tianzong, in this generation of younger generation, appeared a double king situation.

There are two peerless arrogances that control the rule of kingship.

One is Luo Cangqiang, and the other is Luo Pokong.

Luo Pokong's identity, in Da Luo Tianzong, is second only to Luo Cangqiang, the ancient sun holy place, no one knows, no one knows.

"Haha, Brother Luo came to visit, there is a distant welcome, forgive sins and forgive sins!"

At this time, a laugh came out, Yu Zhi and several young people came out of the air.

"Yu Zhi, there is a kid named Lu Ming, is it in your only temple?"

Luo Pokong asked.

"Yes, in the only temple, Brother Luo has something to find him, I can take you there!" Yu Zhi smiled.

"lead the way!"

Luo Pokong stepped forward.

"please!"

Yu Zhi took Luo Pokong and others to the place where Landing Ming lived.

At this time, in the yard where Lu Ming lived, he was chatting with Qiuyue about his previous affairs, and suddenly his expression moved, looking out of the other courtyard.

A group of people came out of the air and stopped over the other courtyard, overlooking Lu Ming and Qiuyue.

"Luo Pokong!"

Qiuyue's eyes narrowed.

Luo Pokong glanced across Qiuyue, then landed on Lu Ming, saying, "Boy, are you Lu Ming?"

"Good!" Lu Ming responded.

"Very well, do you know that Qiuyue is my brother Luo Cangqiang's woman, you dare to pay her attention, I think you are tired of living!"

On Luo Pokong's body, the holy force surged, forming a strong breath, and pressed toward the landing.

"Nonsense, when will I be Luo Cangqiong's woman, you tell Luo Cangqiang, me and him, there is no possibility!"

Qiuyue sipping.

This made Luo Pokong's eyes narrowed, and the sharp flashes kept flashing.

"Have you heard that, Qiuyue himself denied it, then what Luo Cangqiang, but stuck it up all the way, is it embarrassing? Is it shameful?"

Lu Ming mocked.

"Shy, what are you, dare to insult my brother, I think you are alive and impatient!"

Luo Pokong shouted, and the cold murderous opportunity bloomed.

"I'm afraid you don't have this skill!"

Lu Ming responded lightly.

"Crazy, I will abolish you now!"

Luo Pokong's eyes were cold, his breath stronger, and he shrouded Lu Ming.

He has also heard of Lu Ming's combat power, which can defeat the heavenly arrogance of a superior celestial body.

But his fighting power is not comparable to that of the superior spirit.

His own spiritual body is also a superior celestial body, and he has mastered the rules of kingship and cultivated to be perfect in the Great Saint. This kind of talent is almost invincible in the same level of battle.

Does he care about Lu Ming?

"Luo Pokong, you have to fight, I will accompany you!"

Qiyue drank coldly, two scimitars flew out, and the law of yin and yang surrounded her.

Luo Pokong's gaze narrowed slightly, Qiyue's talent was not weaker than him, and he had no confidence in the battle with Qiyue.

"Lu Ming, it seems that you can only hide behind a woman!"

Luo Pokong sneered, showing sarcasm.

"You don't need to use such an inferior radical method, but to deal with you, I really don't need others to help!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, stepped out, appeared in the sky, and said, "Come on for a fight!"

"Then I will fulfill you!"

Luo Pokong showed a beam of joy, his figure rose into the sky, a spear appeared in his hand, and a terrible sharpness burst out of the spear.

"Lu Ming will never be Luo Pokong's opponent. In this battle, he will be dead!"

Yu Zhi sneered.

Luo Pokong's talent is almost at the pinnacle of the younger generation. Spiritual bodies and laws are the pinnacles of existence. One battle at the same level is unmatched. Even if Lu Ming controls the law of chaos, he is so backward. , It is impossible to be Luo Pokong's opponent.

Although Luo Cangqiang didn't come, it was the same when Luo Pokong came.

"dead!"

Luo Pokong drank coldly, his spear stunned, and a terrible spear burst into the landing.

Lu Ming's body glowed, and the lights were lit up one by one, and more than one hundred soldiers emerged, and in his hand, he held a sword of the Supreme Holy Soldier and cut it out with one sword.

when!

The war sword was slashed on this gunman's shank, and a terrible shock was sent out. The gunman's sword was shattered by the sword, but the war sword in Lu Ming's hand also shook violently.

"Good penetration power, this is the law of penetration!"

Lu Ming moved.

In the blow just now, he felt that there was a penetrating power among the guns, which was terrifying, as if he could penetrate everything in the world.

That is the law of penetration, a rule of kingship that claims to be able to penetrate everything in the world, with nothing to stop and terrible.

"See if you can block me a few shots!"

Luo Pokong's long gun vibrated, and hundreds of guns emerged, sending out a sharp roar, and stabbed at the landing.

"go with!"

Lu Ming thought about it, and around his body, more than a hundred paladins shot out, and each paladin was shrouded in chaos and slammed into the guns.

bump! bump! bump!

The fierce collision sound resounded through the sky. Later, Lu Ming's more than 100 sage soldiers were all shot back, but the sacred soldiers, covered with the law of chaos, blocked the other party's attack.

Then, Lu Ming stepped out one step, his figure was like electricity, rushed to Luo Pokong.

It is a better choice to fight against people who are in control of penetrating laws.

Lu Ming's figure approached Luo Pokong, running the prison to conquer Tiangong, and his fists continued to explode.

Vague shadows of township monuments emerged and suppressed toward Luo Pokong.

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

The long gun in Luo Pokong's palm was stabbed continuously, and a series of gun shadows, with a terrifying penetration force, stabbed on the ghost shadow of the prison prison.

The ghost shadow of the prison prison was pierced with holes and burst in the air.

Lu Ming continued to punch his fist, and there were continuous ghost images of the jailstones, which kept coming.

The two collided violently, the sky was boiling, and the battle was fierce.

In a blink of an eye, the two had dozens of moves.

"Bash!"

Luo Pokong seemed to have lost his patience, and with a scream, he turned the Holy Force to the extreme, and the human guns merged into a terrible lance, and slammed toward the landing.

This is a terrible magical power that seems to pierce everything.

The ghost image of the prison monument exploded by Lu Ming burst into pieces instantly and was penetrated through the hole.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming also exhibited the magical power, pointing out with one finger, the light of chaos wrapped around his fingers and pressed towards the other party.

boom!

Chaos robbed fingers and guns collided together, an amazing storm erupted, spreading to all directions.

In the end, the Chaos Tribulation collapsed, but the opponent's guns also burst apart, revealing Luo's broken figure, and retreated quickly.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the sword sword tactics came out, two sword lights burst into his eyes, rushed into Luo Pokong's body, and Luo Pokong's body shivered slightly.

Then, Lu Ming's holy soldiers killed Luo Xiangkong again.

Luo Pokongqiang resisted the tingling of his soul and waved his spear out, blocking all Lu Ming's sacred soldiers.

Chapter 1848: Huishen Pill

But Lu Ming's Paladin was blown back, and immediately under Lu Ming's control, he continued to fly towards Luo Pokong.

At the same time, Lu Ming exerted his powers in prison, and his fists continued to bombard him.

Lu Ming launched a stormy attack. For a time, Luo Pokong was pressed downwind.

"how is this possible?"

Yu Zhi and others are unbelievable.

Lu Ming actually took the upper hand and began to suppress Luo Pokong, how is this possible?

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is clearly the Great Sheng Dacheng, but Luo Pokong's cultivation practice, but the Great Sheng is complete.

With the talent of Luo Pokong, when the cultivation level is higher than two levels, it falls on the downside, which is incredible.

Is Son of God really so powerful?

The war here has long disturbed the only temple, and there are many people watching it in the air, and they are also surprised at the moment.

Luo Pokong groaned with rage and showed his strength to the extreme.

It is a pity that although his penetration rule is powerful, it seems that he has encountered a nemesis, and he cannot penetrate Lu Ming's chaos rule.

"seal!"

At this time, Lu Ming whispered, and then, on Luo Pokong's spear, dense runes appeared, and he covered Luo Pokong's whole body.

Seal roll of one of the nine rolls of the battle.

Just now, Lu Ming applied the law of formation on each of the sacred soldiers. In the constant collision between the sacred soldiers and Luo Pokong, the seal roll was quietly launched. At this time, it broke out and immediately sealed Luo Pokong.

Lu Ming was shocked, broke out with all his strength, struggling, the terrible penetration force broke out, hoping to break the seal force.

But will Lu Ming give him this opportunity.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the Sword Artifact continued to run, and at the same time, he displayed his chaotic finger and pointed it out.

Lu Ming's chaos is now approaching 60%, and his power is astonishing. He pointed out that the mountains and rivers are broken.

boom!

Chaos robbery means bombarding Luo Pokong, Luo Pokong screamed, his body was blasted out, and he vomited blood and was hit hard.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he continued to walk towards Luo Pokong.

"Bold!"

An old man who followed Luo Pokong from the sky shouted and shot with a palm. He had a huge palm print and rang toward the landing.

"Prospective Emperor!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed and he could only back away with his full strength to avoid this palm print.

"Everything is great, dare to hurt my great Luo Tianzong Tianjiao, who will give you the courage, the old man will abolish you first!"

At this moment, another old man spoke indifferently and stepped out in one step. In the sky, a huge and huge foot formed and stepped towards the landing.

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to feel that the surrounding space had solidified, and his body could not move at all.

Even if it's a bubble, you can't break the space and take him away.

Emperor Wu!

This old man is Emperor Wu.

This is the great Luo Tianzong, extremely overbearing, in the territory of the only temple, the Emperor Wudi and the powerful one will directly start to Lu Ming.

Seeing this foot, we must step on Lu Ming, a wave of energy leaps out like a wave of water, but the giant foot, under this wave of energy, dissipates invisible.

A figure, I do not know when, has appeared in the air.

"Participate in the elders!"

The only temple people saluted one after another.

"Master!"

Qiuyue also saluted this person.

This person who appeared suddenly was the master of Qiuyue, the ice curtain.

"The younger generation contests, you are a martial emperor shot, too much, since Luo Pokong has been defeated, you leave!"

The ice curtain spoke lightly.

"Senior Ice Curtain, this kid, is the person that Master Tianqiang wants, he must take away today..."

The Emperor Wu of Da Luo Tianzong said.

"roll!"

The ice curtain suddenly screamed, and a terrible breath pressed against the Emperor Wu. The Emperor Wu's face changed drastically, his body receded again and again, almost spitting out blood.

He looked at the ice curtain with some fear.

The ice curtain is definitely a terrible existence, living endless years, cultivation is unfathomable.

Otherwise, he did not dare to kill Da Luo Tianzong alone. If the emperor did not come forward, Luo Cangqiang would really be beheaded.

The man's face changed for a while, then he turned and stepped out, saying, "Broken son, let's go!"

Luo Pokong wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, staring coldly at the landing, and said, "Lu Ming, my brother Luo Cangqiong is exploring an ancient ruin during this time. When he returns, it will be your death, and no one can guarantee you!"

Then he glanced at the ice curtain.

The implication is that if Luo Cangqiang returns, to kill Lu Ming, the ice curtain cannot be guaranteed.

Grandpa Luo Cangqiong, but the emperor.

He and Luo Cangqiang are not brothers, so he is naturally not as tough as Luo Cangqiang.

After all, Luo Pokong, as well as the big Luo Tianzong, walked away.

"This kid is so lucky, it's all right!"

Yu Zhi secretly hated.

Suddenly, he felt a glance at him, it was the ice curtain.

"I don't want to have another time!"

The ice curtain opened, and the voice was calm, but Yu Zhi's face was pale, and his face was cold and sweaty.

Obviously, he passed on Lu Ming and Qiuyue to Da Luo Tianzong, and the ice curtain already knew,

His body shivered, and he dared not say a word.

Lu Ming's eyes also swept indifferently toward Yuzhi.

It is not difficult to guess from the words of the ice curtain, it is the secret of Yu Zhigao, otherwise, how did the people of Luozong Dao know that Lu Ming was in the only temple?

"Lu Ming, Qiuyue, come with me!"

The ice curtain opened, and then turned away, Lu Ming and Qiuyue followed, and came to the palace where the ice curtain lives.

"Lu Ming, you and Qiuyue will leave Guyang Holy Land and go to other places, maybe it will help the recovery of Qiuyue's memory!"

Ice curtain road.

"Luo Cangqiang may not be able to kill me!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth, he knew the meaning of the ice curtain, to let him avoid Luo Cangqiang.

"Lu Ming, although you have a strong combat power, don't underestimate the heroes of the world. Luo Cangqiang is very terrible. His spirit and laws are top-notch, and he has reached the most holy state. You are not him now. Opponent!"

"And Luo Cangqiang relies on his grandfather to be the emperor, and his grandfather is extremely short-sighted, so this person is lawless, even if you are in the only temple or the Divine Yuan Empire, it is not safe, or avoid it temporarily!"

"Also, I know an ancient prescription called Huishendan, which is helpful for memory recovery, but the materials needed are too rare, especially the three main materials, I spent a lot of energy to find In one, you can take a look!"

After speaking, the ice curtain took out a jade card and handed it to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming took it and swept the consciousness.

This is an ancient prescription, which has recorded dozens of methods for refining the elixir and the required materials.

Three of the main materials are unheard of by Lu Ming.

"I have collected all the auxiliary materials for Huishen Pill. I have collected three kinds of main materials and they are all here. You can take them. Recall that the memory of Qiuyue is very likely to be restored!"

The ice curtain took out another storage ring and handed it to Lu Ming.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming took over and thanked the ice curtain.

Chapter 1849: Barren ancient land

Lu Ming took the storage ring of the ice curtain, thinking at the same time.

There are endless prescriptions and endless sacred medicines in the Dayandan Palace. The introduction of various cherished materials, and even the source, Lu Ming wonders. Perhaps in the Dayandan Palace, there are news of refining the two other materials of the God Pill.

"Go, go for a walk!"

The ice curtain waved its hands.

"Senior, that junior says goodbye!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, and he planned to return to the Dayan Dan Temple first, and then check it out.

"Master, take care!"

Qiuyue also saluted the ice curtain, and then left the only temple with Lu Ming.

Lu Ming first returned to the Shenyuan Empire and saw Lu Ming and Qiuyue walking together, Ouyang Wushuang, Long Chen, Huang Ling several people, showing a surprised color.

Especially Huang Ling has complicated eyes.

After that, Lu Ming, Long Chen, Huang Ling and Ouyang Wushou leave, and by the way take Ouyang Moli, embark on the teleportation array and leave the Divine Yuan Empire.

Soon after, they returned to the ancient moon holy land.

"Lu Ming, Yuanshan Shengyuan in the Emperor City will be formally held in two months, are you going?"

Huang Ling asked.

"I don't know. Let's look at it later. Qiuyue has lost his memory. Let me first see if I can find materials for refining Huishen Pill. If I'm not here, you can go to Heavenly Emperor City first!"

Lu Ming said.

In the matter of Qiuyue, he did not hide from Longchen and Huangling.

"Alright!"

Huang Ling and Long Chen nodded, and the two returned to the Phoenix Palace and the Idol Sect respectively.

Lu Ming took Qiuyue and Ouyang Moli and returned to the Dayan Dan Temple.

"Brother, you are back!"

Just back to the Dayan Dan Temple, he met Xue Ningxin.

Previously, Lu Ming left Xue Ningxin in the Dayan Dan Temple and followed Kong Bo to practice.

"Sister, still live in it!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Well, okay!"

Xue Ning nodded and looked at Qiuyue and Ouyang Moli, showing curiosity.

"Let me introduce you..."

Lu Ming introduced each other to them.

"Awesome physique!"

At this moment, an old voice sounded, Kong Bo leaned on his cane, and slowly walked out, his eyes fell on Ouyang Moli, full of wonder.

"Kunbo, he is my new disciple, Ouyang Moli!"

Lu Ming introduced.

"Okay, okay, what a great opportunity, okay!"

Kong Bo sighed again and again.

Now, the bloodline of Ouyang Moli has been awakened. With the uncompromising cultivation, he can naturally see the extraordinariness of Ouyang Moli.

"Kunbo, in the future I will leave Mo Li to practice in Dayandan Temple, and I still need you to instruct him!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, don't worry. My old bones are idle and idle anyway. It's okay to point and point at them!"

Uncle Kong smiled.

Then, Lu Ming took Qiuyue and Ouyang Moli and turned around in the Dayan Dan Palace.

Dayandan Hall is big inside. In addition to a hall, there are many small halls, many secret rooms, alchemy rooms, rooms and the like. After a round, Lu Ming arranged the rooms for Qiuyue. Came to a secret room.

All the secret rooms in this secret room are all kinds of remedies and prescriptions collected by the Dayan Pagoda, as well as various recording areas for cherishing holy medicines and materials.

Here are the storage rings, and each storage ring has a large number of jade cards.

Lu Ming looked at them one by one.

This workload is huge, because the jade brand is too much.

After spending half a month, Lu Ming finally found the prescription of Huishen Pill.

"Recorded!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up. Since the three main materials of Huishendan are very rare, so there are relevant information recorded on the three main materials, such as where, there may be such materials some type of.

The two main materials currently missing by Lu Ming are Tai Sui Baolian and Manjing.

"Tai Sui Baolian, there are two possible places, one is the land of all demons, and the other is the land of all demons!"

Lu Ming frowned.

These two places are not in the land of Yuanshan. They are too far away. They are the other two places in the ten places of Yuanlu.

"The above records are from the endless years ago. Maybe there is also Taisui Baolian in the land of Yuanshan!"

Lu Ming thought about it and looked at the place where Manjing might appear.

There are three places where Manjing might appear, and there are two, not in the land of Yuanshan, only one, in the land of Yuanshan.

"Barbaric ancient territory? Is the barren ancient territory north of Yuanshan?"

Lu Ming whispered and decided to take a trip to the wild ancient land.

After that, Lu Ming greeted Kong Bo, leaving Ouyang Moli and Xue Ningxin to practice here, and he and Qiuyue both came to the Phoenix Palace and used the teleportation array of the Phoenix Palace to go to the barren ancient area.

However, the wild ancient area is just a legendary place, and it is impossible to send it directly. They are transported to a holy place near the north of Yuanshan, and then take the broken shuttle, and then fly in the direction of the legendary wild ancient area.

After flying for more than half a month, they came to a wild mountain range.

"The wild land is the land of ancient legends. Is it still there?"

Lu Ming was a bit suspicious.

But anyway, they came, and they continued to search.

A few days later, an ancient city appeared in front.

The two landed outside the ancient city. When they saw the gate, there were two big characters:
Abandoned City!

What is the relationship between the barren city and the wild ancient land?

According to the legend, the wild ancient area should be in this area. The two decided to settle down in the deserted city first and make some inquiries.

The two walked into the city. This ancient city seems to have experienced a long time, revealing the vicissitudes of the years.

There are many people in the city. At a glance, most of them are practitioners with strong and powerful atmosphere.

The warriors of the Holy Realm are not a few.

The two found a restaurant and went to the third floor of the restaurant. They ordered some dishes, ate and drank to see if they could hear some news.

"What a beautiful woman!"

They were not far away in Lu Ming, there was a table of people, and one of the young men looked at Qiuyue, and the hot light flashed in his eyes.

"It is indeed beautiful and amazing, I don't know which woman it is, but in the deserted city, since he was taken by the son, that is his blessing. I will call the woman and drink with the son!"

A skinny middle-aged man laughed and patted a fart.

"also!"

The young man nodded, his eyes more intense.

In Huangcheng, he hadn't seen such a beautiful woman, and itchy in his heart.

The thin and middle-aged middle-aged man smiled, and got up to Lu Ming and they came to Lu Ming and Qiuyue. They skipped Lu Ming and said to Qiu Yue: "Little girl, my son invites you to have a drink and follow me. !"

In the tone of voice, there was a hint of command. After he finished speaking, he turned around and walked back, as if he said this, Qiuyue will definitely follow him.

But Qiuyue sat there motionless.

Chapter 1850: Hajia

The thin, middle-aged man walked a few steps and found Qiuyue did not follow. His figure stopped and turned to look at Qiuyue. His face sank, and he said coldly, "You didn't hear what I just said?"

Qiuyue didn't seem to see a thin, middle-aged man, nor did he hear him. He drank himself, and so did Lu Ming.

They directly ignored the thin middle-aged.

The skinny middle-aged face was even colder and said, "You probably don't know my origin, I tell you, I come from the Ha family, my son is Hami of the Ha family, the first day of the deserted city, now, go with me !"

Speaking of the Ha family, the thin and middle-aged middle-aged shows a proud look. It seems that this Ha family is very strong.

"roll!"

But what responded to him was a cold voice from Qiuyue.

"Bold!"

The thin middle-aged man shouted, and a cold killing broke out.

This woman, after hearing that he was from the door of the newspaper, actually dared to tell him to get away, almost to death.

In Huangcheng, who doesn't know the Ha family?

The Ha family is the first powerful force in the deserted city. Hammeti is the first arrogant of the deserted city. Hammeti's father is the first master of the deserted city. In the deserted city, no one dares to give the Hama face.

But this woman actually let him go?

"If you don't go by yourself, then I will take you by!"

The dry, middle-aged cold drink, incomparably overbearing, stepped out, the thin palm, grabbed towards Qiuyue's neck, he wanted to catch Qiuyue in front of Hammeti.

But before the palm of his hand caught Qiuyue's neck, his entire body stiffened, and then his arm was covered with a layer of ice crystals, completely sealing the arm's ice.

Moreover, the ice crystal spreads along his arm toward his body at a very fast speed.

The thin, middle-aged man showed a terrified look and quickly backed away, screaming, his arm shattered like an ice cube.

"My arm!"

The thin middle-aged man screamed mournfully.

In the restaurant, there was a sudden silence.

Other people eating and drinking here looked at Qiuyue with some surprise.

"Where is such a young master, then Ha Goo has Ming Sheng Xiao Cheng's cultivation behavior, and an arm was abolished unconsciously!"

"Newborn calves are not afraid of tigers, Hameti is going to go crazy now, and will not let them go!"

"Yes, Hamiti is the first arrogance of the deserted city, but it is the inferior spirit body, and the cultivation has reached the consummation of the Holy Saint. The woman is miserable, but what a pity!

Many people talked about it, but it was very quiet, and it seemed afraid that Hamerti would hear it.

Sure enough, the young Hamedi stood up suddenly, the cold murderous opportunity bloomed, and stepped towards Landing Ming and Qiuyue.

"It seems that you have never heard my name? Dare to hurt my Ha family, do you know the consequences?"

Hameti spoke coldly.

"What a **** family, it seems that you can't understand people, just told you to "roll" just now, can't you hear it?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, without looking at Hamer, and poured himself a glass of wine for himself and Qiuyue.

This remark made Hameti's face gloomy and water, and at the same time burst out a terrifying murderous, cold eyes, looking at Lu Ming.

In Aral City, no one has ever dared to talk to him like this, even if the seniors of other powers, in the face of his father, they must give him face.

Now, a kid who didn't know where to come out, dare to insult Ha Jia and insult him, he wanted to make Lu Ming regret, and finally knelt on the ground to beg him.

The rest of the restaurant was also trembling, thinking in his heart, that the young man was over, and he dared to say Hamerti in this way, the end will be extremely miserable.

"Boy, I will let you beg for death!"

Hametti showed a greasy smile and stepped out in one step. He was like a wind and appeared beside Lu Ming. He slapped towards the landing fan.

But Lu Ming didn't seem to see it. The chopsticks in his hand picked up a piece of meat and put it in his mouth. Seeing that Hammeti's palm would be fanned on his face, the chopsticks in his hand pierced like lightning.

A scream of screams rang through the restaurant, which was issued by Hamerty.

I saw one of his palms, already pierced by Lu Ming's pair of chopsticks.

puff!

Then, Lu Ming opened his mouth and sprayed the minced meat, which seemed to be the most terrifying hidden weapon, hitting Hammeti's face.

The laws and divine power that he covered on him were as unbearable as tofu. The minced meat penetrated Hameti's defense, punching Hameti's face into small blood holes, dense and dense.

Hammeti backed away frantically, screaming sternly, with blood on his face, terrible.

In the restaurant, other people took a breath.

They were shocked by Lu Ming's strength.

Hammeti was the first day of Pride, the inferior spirit body, and his cultivation base reached the completeness of Ming Sheng. In the desert city, no one in the younger generation was a united enemy of Hameti.

But now, in front of Lu Ming, he was completely unable to fight back and was abused by Lu Ming.

And they don't look very young, they belong to the younger generation.

Is it the natural arrogance of the deserted city?

"Dead, I want you to die!"

Hammeti shouted wildly.

"Scratch!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and pulled out with a slap across the air.

A palm that was condensed by Shengli was drawn into Hameti's face from the air, and Hameti was directly pumped out and flew out of the restaurant.

In the restaurant, the skinny middle-aged, and Hamuti's other dog legs were pale and froze there.

"Big it to me, if there is next time, kill without amnesty!"

Lu Ming swept to the thin, middle-aged and others, speaking coldly.

The thin, middle-aged people waited for an amnesty and hurried out of the restaurant to escape.

"Two of you, you should run quickly, you treat Hameti like this, the Ha family will not let go!"

At this moment, a gray-haired old man came over and reminded in good faith.

"Senior, this Hajia, how strong is it?"

Lu Ming asked with a fist.

"Huangcheng, there are seven strongest forces in total, and Hajia is the first strongest force in Huangcheng. The father of Hameti is said to have reached the realm of the quasi-emperor, but he is the first master of Huangcheng!"

The old man said.

"Is the Realm of the Quasi-Emperor?"

Lu Ming whispered, but his expression remained unchanged.

With Bubble's current strength, coupled with the mystery of the law of time and space, facing the emperor, they may not be able to escape.

As long as there is no emperor-level strongman, Lu Ming is not very worried.

"Senior, the junior has something to ask for advice. I don't know if the senior can know the wild ancient territory?"

Lu Ming asked.

He is here, looking for the wild ancient territory, at this time just ask.

"Barbaric ancient territory? It seems that you are really aliens from the barren city. In the barren city, the barren ancient territory is also a legend. It is said that there are infinite treasures in it. The main forces of the barren city have been looking for it, but there are still no people in the past. turn up!"

The old man explained.

"No one found?"

Lu Ming showed disappointment.

The major forces in the Aral City have not been found for so many years. They want to find it, and hope is slim.

"Two, let's go quickly. The Ha family is not far from here. The strong family of the Ha family may be about to be killed soon!"

The old man reminded again.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.