

D Emperor 1851

Chapter 1851: Even the most holy

He did not believe that the Ha family would dispatch the quasi-imperial powerhouse so easily. If the quasi-empire would not come, he could easily get away.

Seeing that Lu Ming and Qiu Yue did not mean to leave, the old man sighed and turned away.

The same is true of the rest of the restaurant, afraid of waiting for the Hajiaqiang to arrive and implicate them.

After a while, the restaurant only left Lu Ming and Qiuyue.

The two eat and drink on their own.

boom! boom! ...

It wasn't long before there was a terrible breath outside. The entire restaurant was surrounded by the power of law and completely blocked.

"Boy, get me out!"

Outside, there was a roar of Hamerty.

"Two great holy ones are perfect, two great holy ones, one great holy person!"

Lu Ming's mouth slightly raised.

The other party was also generous, and all three of them were sent to the Holy Spirit at once.

However, the most holy Xiaocheng, Lu Ming has not put it in his eyes now. Even the most holy Shengcheng can only cause a little trouble to Lu Ming.

"Qiuyue, how about going out to kill?"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"it is good!"

Qiuyue is more direct and gets up.

Lu Ming touched his nose, Qiuyue girl, after losing her memory, it seemed that her temperament had changed a bit, but she was not so decisive before.

When the two left the restaurant, they saw that in the sky, Hammeti was somber, and with five masters, blocked the area.

"Boy, great, you haven't left yet!"

Hameti looked at Lu Ming with a terrible face, and wished to unload Lu Ming eight, and then looked at Qiuyue coldly, said: "Bitch, I will let you become my slave girl, I will play every day, wait for me After playing enough, I will give you my men, ha ha ha!"

After talking, Hammet laughed wildly.

"I said before, if there is a next time, kill without amnesty, it seems that you are tired of living!"

Lu Ming's eyes also gloomy.

"It's a big talk, I'll abolish you first!"

A middle-aged strong man stepped out, iron fist like a mountain, roaring towards the landing.

This man has a great cultivation practice of the Great Saint. He punched out, the world roared, and his fist was terrible. He wanted to drown Lu Ming.

In the distance, many people watched and shook his head at this time, thinking Lu Ming was more and more fierce.

"Since you are looking for death, then you are all done!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently and stepped out.

boom!

The world roared, and a Kowloon rushed out. Longyin Zhentian, the dragon claws grabbed and crushed the opponent's fist. The figure kept on, and the dragon claws stepped on.

The strong man screamed, and was torn by Kowloon directly, and fell to the spot.

This is Jiulong's footsteps. Lu Ming hasn't used it for a long time. To reach the present level, Jiulong's footsteps are not powerful enough, but it is more than enough to deal with an ordinary Great Sacred Consummation.

The audience was silent.

One move, to kill a great consummate strong, what strength is this?

And being so young, this is too scary.

Hammeti is known as the first day of the desert city, but compared with Lu Ming, it is simply scum.

Hameti also froze himself, showing a look of panic. Lu Ming was so powerful that it would be a breeze to kill him before.

But then, he felt a stronger killer and jealousy in his heart.

In the past, he called the young generation of Xionghuang City very proud of himself. He thought that the world's arrogance is not much comparable to him. Now that Lu Ming is so powerful, he is deeply jealous.

"Kill, kill me!"

Hammet yelled.

Uh!

After Hamer lifted his body, a figure rushed out, and a terrifying breath erupted, as a wild mountain pressed against Lu Ming.

This is a holy one.

The most holy, powerful and amazing, far from being comparable to the great holy, you can kill the great holy by turning your hands.

In Cangzhou, a most holy person, that's all a party hegemony, a top strength, there are not a few most holy ones.

Lu Ming was lit up one by one, and the Paladin emerged.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the Excalibur tactic broke out, and rushed into the opponent's body, the opponent's body shivered slightly.

Lu Ming stepped on the void, holding a Sword of the Most Holy Soldier, and a sword was cut out.

A touch of sword light pierced the void, as if splitting the sky and the world, so powerful that everyone was disturbed.

The most holy strong man's face also changed wildly, exploding all his strength, blasting a ray of divine light and rushing to Lu Ming.

But the war sword was cut, and all the divine light was cut away, and the war sword kept on cutting down.

With a scream, the half body of the Most Holy Strongman was cut off by Lu Ming.

The man was terrified and backed wildly, trying to escape.

"Can you escape!"

Lu Ming shot indifferently, the war sword shot out in his hand, pierced the head of the person, and destroyed the person's soul.

The most holy, fell.

Hiss...

Everyone was breathing cold, feeling the scalp tingling, Lu Ming's combat power was simply powerful and terrifying, even the most holy, and easily killed, is this still human?

Hammeti, completely stunned, stared wide, and looked at the scene inconceivably, as if dreaming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and continued to move forward.

A huge chaotic finger pointing to another holy.

Lu Ming was able to overcome the ordinary Shengsheng Xiaocheng when he was in the Great Sheng Xiaocheng. Now it is not too difficult to break through the Great Sheng Dacheng and kill one.

"not good!"

Lu Ming took a few strokes to kill a sacred Xiaocheng. Where did the holiest dare to be hard-wired, his body retreated sharply and wanted to avoid Lu Ming's attack.

But Qiuyue's figure flickered out, the law of yin and yang broke out, and two scimitars flew out, forming a terrible force of destruction, and shrouded that holy holy.

The most holy person didn't even scream, but under the power of destruction, he turned into ashes.

Another died, and this time, it was from Qiuyue.

"Go, go!"

The only strong man in the most holy sage, with a loud roar, didn't dare to stay at all. Shengli rolled a Hammeti and ran away into the distance frantically.

"Come and come, go and go, how can it be so easy?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, turned into a rainbow, and chased toward Hamer.

With Hameti's mind, he will definitely not stop here, and he must be in trouble afterwards. Instead, kill him directly.

Qiuyue followed.

Many people are dumbfounded, as if in a dream.

At the beginning, Hamer brought menacing force and brought the three most holy ones. He wanted to kill Lu Ming and won Qiuyue.

But now, three holy ones, two dead, and the remaining one escapes madly with Hameti.

This result is beyond everyone's expectations.

"Go, go and see!"

Many people followed them behind them and wanted to see the final result. Hameti, this lawless Lord in the deserted city, what will happen today?

The most powerful man in the most holy Dacheng took Hameti and fled wildly at an astonishing speed, like a ray of light passing over the deserted city.

"Damn, damn, I must let my dad kill them, no, let them survive, not death!"

Hameti roared in his heart, a face completely twisted together.

Chapter 1852: Emperor appeared

Hamerti, he not only has a good background, has a father of the first master of the desert city, but also his talent is amazing. The inferior spirit body has the potential to become an emperor. It is known as the only person who has the potential to become an emperor in the desert city for hundreds of thousands of years. .

Such an identity and talent, so he walked along the way, very smoothly.

From an early age, as long as he wanted to get anything, he would not get it.

This time, Qiuyue not only dared to rebel against him, Lu Ming also dared to hurt him, insult him, and even killed so many masters of the Ha family, he must make Lu Ming regret it.

But the next moment, he yelled in horror: "Fast, speed up!"

Because at this moment, the speed of Lu Ming and Qiuyue suddenly increased, as if traveling through the empty sky, the speed was astonishing, and they were approaching them very quickly.

The speed of Lu Ming and Qiuyue suddenly increased, naturally because of bubbles.

Bubbles apply the law of space and time, covering two people, they seem to be able to travel through the void.

"Quick, quick, Ha family is coming, hurry up!"

Hamety shouted continuously, trembling with fear.

"Son, you go first, I'll block them!"

The most powerful man in the most holy Dacheng opened his mouth, and then threw Hameti forward, and his figure stopped, and a sword appeared in his hand. People are beheaded.

And Hammeti, frantically fleeing forward.

Here, not far from the Hajia mansion, as long as he fled to the Hajia mansion, his life was saved.

"Join together, kill him!"

Lu Ming spoke.

Tweet...

Bubble opened his mouth and spit out, a transparent bubble spit out, and then disappeared, the next moment, abruptly appeared on the most holy Dacheng strong man, enveloped him in it.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming pointed out with a finger, and a huge finger killed him.

And Qiuyue's two scimitars spun at a rapid speed, turning into a devastating storm and rolling towards each other.

There is no suspense.

Lu Ming, Bubble, Qiuyue, any one person can fight against an ordinary holy saint, and even defeat and kill each other. Now the three men join forces to complement each other, and the power is even more terrifying.

The attack of the three men fell, and the strong man of the most holy Dacheng was killed without even screaming.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue rushed by, almost staying there.

"This..."

People who followed from afar were dumbfounded and shocked in their hearts, unimaginable.

The most holy Dacheng, instant spike.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue's cultivation practices are clearly only the Great Saint Realm.

"These are absolutely peerless arrogance outside the deserted city, interesting!"

"It's almost time to reach the Hajia Mansion, I don't know what the result is?"

Many people followed and wanted to find out.

In front of him, Hammeti's eyes swept to the moment that the most powerful man was killed instantly, almost scared his urine, and stolen forward.

A magnificent mansion appeared before him.

Hameti showed his ecstasy. When the Ha family mansion arrived, he was safe as soon as he arrived. Then, his crazy revenge came.

But in the rear, Lu Ming and Qiuyue did not mean to stop at all, and rushed towards him at an alarming speed.

Hammeti almost scared to death, shouting while shocking: "Help, help, father, help!"

At this moment, Lu Ming and Qiuyue are approaching Hameti at a high speed.

call out!

Lu Ming waved his hand, a sacred soldier, as if to pierce the void, and walked towards Hameti.

Hameti wanted to avoid in horror, but he found that he could not avoid it at all. His strength was too far away from Lu Ming.

"Bold fanatics, find death!"

At this time, in the Hajia Mansion, there was a loud bang, and a ray of light shot out, hitting Lu Ming's sacred soldier, and knocked the sacred soldier out.

Then, a figure flashed out, a terrible breath, blooming overwhelmingly.

"father!"

Hameti was ecstatic.

This is a middle-aged man, wearing a Jin robe, and looks somewhat similar to Hameti. It is Hameti's father, Ha Zheng, the first master of the desert city, and a strong man in the quasi-imperial realm.

"Hazheng appeared, the two young men and women are in danger!"

The people who followed behind stopped all, far away.

Lu Ming and Qiu Yue also stopped.

"Dad, these two men are brave enough to kill several elders. You are about to shoot and kill them. No, the woman stays. I want her to live better than die!"

Hammet yelled.

Seeing Ha Zheng, Hamerti was relieved. He knew he was fine. Next, he was going to retaliate wildly.

Lu Ming, they actually made him so embarrassed.

"It's time to kill!"

Ha Zheng's eyes were also very cold, sweeping indifferently towards Lu Ming and Qiuyue.

"go!"

Lu Ming sent a message to Qiuyue, the two figures moved, turned into two phantoms, and backed away.

"Want to leave, die for me!"

Ha Zheng shouted, punched out with a fist, punched through the void, slamming them towards the landing.

"Can't resist, go!"

Lu Ming is about to ask Bubble to open the space-time channel and leave here.

But at this moment, a sword light appeared, thousands of kilometers long, slashing towards Ha Zheng's fist.

With a huge roar, Jianguang and Quanman disappeared at the same time.

Lu Ming froze for a moment, and did not leave, stopping at a distance.

Ha Zheng's eyes looked upward, and there was a white-haired old man emerged.

This person, carrying a long sword, looks like a fairy bone.

"It is the owner of the Mo family!"

Around, someone exclaimed.

The Mo family is also one of the seven strongest forces in the deserted city. The owner of the Mo family has a holy consummation. Why should he help Lu Ming to block Ha Zheng's attack?

Not only other people, but Lu Ming himself was also puzzled.

He first came to the deserted city, but he didn't know anyone.

"Mo Qingshan, do you know those two?"

Ha Zheng asked in a deep voice.

"do not know!"

Mo Qingshan shook his head.

"Don't know, you want to stop me? It seems you are impatient to live!"

Ha Zheng's eyes flashed a murderous chance.

"Hazheng, you are so big!"

Just then, in another direction, a thick voice came, and then, a burly middle-aged man appeared there.

At the same time, there are also figures in other directions.

With the previous Mo Qingshan, there are six figures in total.

"The Lord of the Six Powers, what's going on? The Lords of the Six Powers are here!"

"Is it possible because of the young man!"

"what happened?"

Seeing these six figures, there was a voice of discussion.

These six people are the masters of the other six forces in the deserted city. Each one is a holy consummation. How can they appear at the same time?

Many people are extremely puzzled.

Ha Zheng's face sank, and said: "The six of you came to my house together, what is the so-called? Is it because of those two?"

Talking, looking at Lu Ming and Qiuyue.

"I already said, we don't know the two of them, we come to you!"

Mo Qingshan narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 1853: The whereabouts of the wild

"Find me? What's the matter?"

Ha Zheng asked.

"I am looking for you, of course, because of the wild ancient land!"

Mo Qingshan continued to speak.

This statement shocked many people.

The barren ancient land, which is in the barren city, is just a legend. No one can find it since the endless years. Is there any clue for Ha Zheng?

Lu Ming was also shocked.

He came here, not just looking for the wild ancient land, looking for the wild crystal?

"Hahaha, the wild ancient territory? You are afraid that you have found the wrong person. How can I know where the wild ancient territory is?"

Ha Zheng laughed.

"Haheng, now, do you still want to conceal? A few months ago, you have entered the wild ancient land!"

Mo Qingshan opened his mouth, causing other people on the scene to shake.

Ha Zheng, have entered the wild ancient territory, is it true?

Everyone's eyes looked at Ha Zheng.

Ha Zheng's complexion was unsightly and gloomy like black charcoal.

"It seems that my Ha family is a traitor!"

Ha Zheng said one by one, coldly speaking.

But the implication is to admit it.

In the eyes of many people, there is a blazing light. Is there really a wild ancient world in the world?

Rumor has it that there are endless treasures in the wild ancient land.

"Hazheng, tell me the entrance to the wild ancient land!"

A burly and strong man spoke, this man was the head of the Pang family, carrying a thick iron rod in his hand, dancing and yelling.

The masters of several other forces also broke out a strong breath, locking in Ha Zheng.

"You want to threaten me? With you, it's a little bit worse!"

Ha Zheng opened his mouth, and his breath became stronger and stronger. A river surrounded his body, and that was the river of law.

This is a symbol of the quasi-imperialism, and only by fully controlling a law can a river of laws be formed.

"Really? I'll try it!"

The head of the Pang family swelled, the momentum was like a rainbow, the iron rod in his hand skyrocketed, and turned into a giant sky stick.

Ha Zheng's face sank, the river of law danced, his fists were shocked, and he punched.

boom!

The terrible roar made the entire deserted city tremble. The Optimus Cudgel was flicked back by Ha Zheng, but Ha Zheng himself also stepped back and forth, stepping on the void that kept shaking.

Many people are dumbfounded and unbelievable.

Ha Zheng, was actually repelled.

That was a quasi-emperor, who controlled a complete rule, surrounded by a river of rules, with amazing fighting power, who could easily crush to the holy consummate.

But now, Ha Zheng was actually repelled, and was repelled by a person who was the most holy and perfect.

"Hahaha, Hazheng, I heard that you have been hit hard when you entered the barren ancient territory. Sure enough, how can you be against the six of me with your current combat power?"

The head of the Pang family laughed.

Many people suddenly realized that Hazheng was injured, no wonder the combat power was greatly reduced.

"We wanted to do it in a few days, but since you appeared today, we will stop by, Ha Zheng, I advise you to say the entrance of the wild ancient area, otherwise, Ha family will disappear in the desert city from now on. !"

The master of another force also spoke indifferently.

Ha Zheng's face is extremely gloomy, his Ha family has been guilty of traitor, and the power is still very large, otherwise it is impossible to know that he has entered the wild and ancient area and was injured.

If he was in the heyday, even if the masters of the six forces join forces, he is not afraid.

But now, he is seriously injured, and he is not an opponent of the six forces.

"You really want to go to the ancient wilderness. I tell you that the ancient wilderness is very dangerous. I didn't go deep, and I was injured!"

Ha Zhengdao.

"You don't have to worry about it, you just need to say the entrance to the wild ancient area!"

Mo Qingshan Road.

The martial arts strongman, who did not come out from the sea of corpses, would he fear danger.

Moreover, danger is often accompanied by opportunities, and if it can be obtained, it will skyrocket.

"I want you to tell you the entrance to the wild ancient area, but you have to promise me one thing..."

In Ha Zheng's eyes, there was a flash of murderous opportunity.

"what's up?"

Mo Qingshan asked.

"Killed those two small debris for me!"

Ha Zheng's eyes looked at Lu Ming and Qiu Yue.

Mo Qingshan, the head of the Pang family and others looked at Lu Ming.

"Just two juniors, simple!"

Mo Qingshan's eyes exuded cold light, a strong breath, and diffused towards Landing Ming and Qiuyue.

Lu Ming's face changed slightly, and then a voice was sent to Qiuyue and Bubble.

"call out!"

At this time, a sword light bloomed from Mo Qingshan's hands and beheaded to Landing Ming and Qiuyue.

The most holy consummate, cultivated to be advanced and powerful, is far from Lu Ming and Qiuyue's enemies.

"Retreat!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the two of them retreated with Qiuyue.

"Have you left in the hands of the old man? Cut me!"

Mo Qingshan drank coldly, his long sword behind her sheath turned into an endless sword light, covering the sky and covering the sun, and lingering towards Landing Ming and Qiuyue.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue simply cannot avoid it.

Many people sighed that these two talented young men would eventually fall here.

Although their talents are strong, they can't be opponents in the face of old monsters like Mojia's head.

Endless sword light, shrouded down, stabbed Lu Ming and Qiuyue into horse honeycombs.

But no trace of blood appeared, and Lu Ming and Qiu Yue's bodies shattered like phantoms.

At the next moment, beside Hamo's body, the figures of Lu Ming and Qiu Yue suddenly appeared.

"Not good! Stop!"

Ha Zheng's face changed wildly and he roared, trying to block, but it was too late.

Lu Ming buckled Hammeti's neck and grabbed it in his hand.

"If you do it, I will kill him!"

Lu Ming's icy voice came out, letting Ha Zhengsheng stop his body.

"Let him go, otherwise you will die miserably!"

Ha Zheng said coldly.

Too careless, he never thought that Lu Ming not only did not escape, but also dared to take down Hamerty, which was audacious.

And Lu Ming, they are too weird, and they can suddenly appear beside Hamoti, making him unpredictable.

That is the law of space and time!

Ha Zheng's eyes looked at the bubble, his eyes showing shock.

"is it?"

Lu Ming's palms pressed hard, and the Holy Power poured into Hameti's body, making Hamidi scream.

"stop!"

Ha Zheng shouted.

"Ha Zheng, these two small debris, kill or not?"

Mo Qingshan asked with a cold face.

He was very upset. Lu Ming and Qiu Yue not only escaped in his hands, but also controlled Hameti, making him lose face.

"Kill your mother's fart!"

Ha Zheng yelled.

Hamiti is in Lu Ming's hands, how can he kill?

Want to kill Hamet?

"Pay attention to your words!"

Mo Qingshan said with a cold face.

"Boy, let Mete off, I will let you go!"

Ha Zheng's staring stared at him.

"Release him? You let us enter the wild ancient land, I will naturally release him!"

Lu Ming spoke and took Hamerti back, away from Mo Qingshan, Ha Zheng and others.

Chapter 1854: enter

Lu Ming held Hameti in his hand, and let Ha Zheng throw his mouse away. The masters of other forces naturally dared not move them.

"You want to enter the barren ancient territory?"

Ha Zheng asked calmly.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

If it weren't for hearing the news of the wild ancient land, Lu Ming had already let the bubble open the space-time channel, and left.

"Okay, I promised to let you in, let me put it now!"

Ha Zhengdao, a flash of light flashed in his eyes.

As long as Lu Ming released Hameti, he would break Lu Ming's body into pieces.

"Oh, do you think I'm stupid? When I enter the wild ancient land, I will let him go. Now, let him go, wouldn't I seek my own way!"

Lu Ming sneered.

Ha Zheng sullenly said, "It's not a barren ancient land, you can enter it if you don't want to enter it. One month later, it's a good opportunity. You can't enter it now!"

"Then I will wait a month, and after a month, I will come here to find you again!"

Lu Ming mentioned Hameti, and Qiuyue backed away quickly, disappeared here in an instant.

Hazheng did not dare to chase it.

"Ha Zheng, then we will see you in a month!"

Mo Qingshan said, his words also disappeared here.

Then, the masters of other forces also left here one after another.

Ha Zheng snorted and returned to the Ha Family Mansion, and about the fact that Ha Zheng knew the barren ancient territory, spreading throughout the deserted city at a whirlwind speed, causing an uproar.

Countless people look forward to coming in a month.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue had already left the deserted city and came to a precarious place to put Hameti into the mountain and river map.

He and Qiuyue randomly found a place, retreat to practice, and waited for a month.

Cultivation has no years, and a month passes in no time.

On this day, outside the Ha's mansion, there was a crowd of people. At a glance, the crowd was full of people.

"The people of the Mo family are here!"

Someone made a noise.

In the sky, a group of people came from the sky, and the number of people was hundreds. Mo Qingshan took the lead. Behind him, all were the strong of the Mo family. There were no less than ten strong men of the most holy level.

"Go away!"

The Mo family was overbearing and came here, allowing many people to retreat and free up a large area.

But everyone dared not to speak.

The Mo family is one of the seven strongest forces in the deserted city, and no one else can compete with it.

After the Mo family, the other five forces also came one by one, and each force came with a large number of strong men.

"Hazheng?"

Mo Qingshan gazed at the depths of Hajia Mansion, his voice spread far away.

"Relax, I won't leave!"

In the depths of Ha's mansion, Ha was walking out of the air.

"A month has come, Ha Zheng, let's go!"

Mo Qingshan Road.

"No hurry, someone hasn't arrived yet!"

Ha Zhengdao.

Everyone knows that Ha Zheng is talking about Lu Ming and Qiu Yue.

Uh! Uh!

At this time, a figure flashed in the distance, it was Lu Ming and Qiuyue.

"Boy, what about my child?"

Ha Zheng looked at Lu Ming.

When Lu Ming thought about it, Hamer proposed that he should be in Lu Ming's hands and said: "Relax, wait for the barren ancient land, I will let him go!"

Ha Zheng saw that Hamerti was fine, he was relieved and said, "Okay, let's go!"

"Wait a minute, I think there are too many people here, some idle people, etc., are simply not eligible to enter the wild ancient land!"

Mo Qingshan glanced like a sword, glancing around.

"Yes, the ancient wilderness, our seven forces just need to enter, idle people and so on, all go!"

The head of the Pang family also spoke.

"What? You want us to go, you are too domineering!"

"Yes, the ancient land is wild, and the smeller has a share. You will only cause anger. If so many of us, you may not be afraid of you!"

Suddenly, the scene was noisy, and many people shouted in dissatisfaction.

call out! call out! ...

Suddenly, the terrible Jianguang burst out of Mo Qingshan's hands and shot into the crowd. The screaming sounded. There were more than a dozen masters who were beheaded by Jianguang.

The crowd was frightened and backed wildly, with horror in their eyes.

"If anyone follows, this is the end!"

Mo Qingshan grinned.

The powerful ones of other forces glanced around.

Others' faces are ugly, but they dare not speak out, their strengths are too different, and they can only talk about death.

"You can go now!"

Mo Qingshan glanced at Ha Zheng.

"go!"

Ha Zheng nodded and stepped forward.

"Hazheng, your family, only you go?"

Mo Qingshan asked.

"I'm alone!"

Ha Zheng is carrying his hands, a strong attitude.

Mo Qingshan, there are doubts in the eyes of other forces, but he didn't say much.

Immediately, the powerful of the six forces, as well as Lu Mingqiuyue, followed Ha Zheng and left the deserted city.

Others dare not follow, and can only watch.

The crowd flew for an hour, stopping at a calm lake.

"This is the entrance to the wild ancient area, is this?"

Mo Qingshan asked in doubt.

"The time has not yet passed, but it took me thousands of years to find the clue in an ancient book, just wait!"

Ha Zheng finished speaking, standing above the lake, closing his eyes and raising his mind.

Others can only wait quietly.

Soon, the sun sets and the afterglow shines on the ground.

Wow!

The calm lake suddenly became rough, and various fish on the lake jumped on the lake.

"Go down to the bottom of the lake!"

Ha Zheng screamed, his figure rushed into the bottom of the lake, and the others hurried into the bottom of the lake.

Upon reaching the bottom of the lake, I saw a dark vortex.

Many people's eyes light up. Is this the entrance to the wild ancient land?

Ha Zheng just rushed into the entrance of the wild ancient area, and then others also rushed in.

Lu Ming followed the crowd and rushed into the entrance.

At the next moment, Lu Ming found that he stood on a prairie. At a glance, all of them were endless prairies, open and majestic, with a kind of wild and ancient feeling.

Around him, Ha Zheng, as well as the other six powerful forces are all there.

And above them, that round of vortexes hung in the air, like a dark moonlight.

Is this the wild ancient land?

Many people glanced around.

"Boy, you can give me now!"

Ha Zheng looked to Lu Ming.

"No hurries?"

Lu Ming mentioned Hameti, and Qiuyue stepped out and flew towards the distance.

"What are you doing? Haven't you put down Murty yet?"

Ha Zheng shouted, a flash of anxiety flashed in his eyes.

"I let him go now, who knows if you will kill me, of course, go further and let go!"

Lu Ming's voice came, flying farther and farther.

"Haha, is this a wild ancient area, go!"

"Let's go too!"

The other six forces flew towards the distance, fearing that the treasure would be taken away.

Legend has it that the wild and ancient areas are all treasures. They naturally have to seize the time to find treasures, and no one saw the color of fear and anxiety flashed in Ha Zheng's eyes.

Chapter 1855: Shocked, arrested

Flying a hundred miles away, Lu Ming threw Hameti out, and he and Qiuyue flew forward at speed.

At this distance, even if Ha is about to start, they can let the bubble open the space-time channel and get away easily.

Seeing Lu Ming let go of Hameti, Ha was bursting into a terrible speed, appeared beside Hamuti, grabbed Hameti, and then quickly backed away, rushing towards the vortex.

This scene naturally fell in Lu Ming's eyes.

"No, Ha Zheng seems to be afraid, and wants to leave. Is there a danger here?"

Lu Ming's face suddenly changed with a thought.

"Go, back!"

Lu Ming shouted, and when Qiuyue's little hand was pulled, he rushed towards the vortex.

boom!

At this moment, a battle axe appeared in the sky, huge, and cut towards Ha Zheng.

"Damn!"

Ha Zheng burst into roar, the river of law emerged, and a punch came out, flying the battle axe out.

But at the same time, a big hand, as big as a mountain, surrounded by the river of law, grabbed towards Ha Zheng.

This is a prospective emperor, some prospective emperor shot.

With a wave of his hand, Ha Zheng flew out piece by piece, standing in front of the big hand, and he rushed toward the vortex.

Because he had been prepared for a long time, he was very close to the vortex. After a few flashes, he rushed to the vicinity of the vortex, rushed in, and disappeared.

While Harbin was being attacked, Lu Ming and Qiuyue were also attacked. A huge mace slammed into the landing Ming and Qiuyue, the breath was extremely amazing.

"The Most Perfect!"

Lu Ming's face changed drastically. This mace's attack was at least equivalent to the holy perfect attack power, and it was simply not what they could fight now.

A small bubble waved his hands, and the law of space and time shone over Lu Ming. Their body flickered very fast, avoiding this attack.

At the same time, the other forces in the deserted city were attacked, and the attacked people were extremely powerful and amazing.

"No, we have won!"

"Damn, hit Hazheng's poison plan, retreat, retreat!"

The people of the six forces roared and wanted to retreat towards the vortex.

However, in the sky, a figure appeared.

These figures are extremely burly, at least two meters in height. Everyone is covered in animal skin, exposing their muscle-knotted arms, some carrying battle axes and some carrying mace, like the people of ancient tribes.

But everyone's breath is extremely terrifying, like a huge beast, it is extremely amazing.

Lu Ming felt a little bit, and found that most of them were the most powerful in the holy level, and there were a few, who were surrounded by the river of law, and they were abruptly emperors.

Lu Ming's heart sank.

He finally knew why Ha Zheng didn't bring the masters of the Ha family, and one person came in. Obviously, Ha Zheng knew the situation here, so as soon as he rescued Hameti, he immediately rushed towards the vortex.

Lu Ming, Qiuyue, and others want to rush to the vortex, it is too late.

"Who are you? We are not malicious!"

Mo Qingshan's panicked voice sounded.

These ancient barbarians are too strong, they are not opponents at all.

"Take them down!"

A thick voice sounded, and those tall figures started their hands, and the terrible attack poured out towards them.

Especially for the prospective emperors, the river of law condenses into a big hand, and when the big hand is caught, a large group of people are taken down without any resistance.

boom!

In the sky, a big hand covered the sky, cast a large shadow, and caught the landing Ming and Qiuyue.

This is a shot of a prospective emperor. Lu Ming just showed their amazing body style and attracted a prospective emperor.

"Bubble, go!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Leave it to me, tweeting!"

Bubbles waved their hands, and a space-time channel formed, reaching the vortex, Lu Ming they rushed into the space-time channel, avoiding the attack of the big hand.

Seeing that they were about to rush into the space-time channel, suddenly, a tall, burly figure appeared before the vortex. When the big hand grabbed it, the space-time channel collapsed. Lu Ming and they were directly caught by the big hand.

Lu Ming felt a powerful force pouring in, sealing his whole body's cultivation behavior.

"Emperor Wudi! I will not fall here like this?"

Lu Ming was extremely unwilling, and immediately, he was numb and his eyes dark, and he fainted.

...

I don't know how long it took before Lu Ming woke up.

This is where?

Lu Ming looked around and found that he was in a secret room. The walls of the secret room were made of a black metal, as smooth as a mirror.

Qiuyue and Bubble are lying not far from him.

Lu Ming turned his holy power and poured into the body of Qiuyue and Bubble. After a while, Qiuyue and Bubble woke up one after another.

"Brother Lu Ming, where is this, tweeted!"

Bubbles blinking big eyes, looking around.

"do not know!"

Lu Ming shook his head and thought in his heart. Those who looked like barbarians before, who is it? Is this really a wild sanctuary here?

"I will take you out!"

Bubble said, and then applied the law of time and space. The void appeared waves, trying to break through the space and leave here, but the surrounding walls suddenly shone, and the bubble almost hit the wall.

Bubbles can travel through space without breaking the walls on all sides.

"let me do it!"

Lu Ming stepped out of his way, exerted his power in prison, and punched him out.

boom!

The fist bombarded the wall, making a violent roar, but the wall remained motionless.

"So hard?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

With his current combat strength, he punched with all his strength, I am afraid that the Great Paladin would be smashed, but this wall is intact.

"The Law of Chaos! The Law of Space and Time!"

At this moment, a cry of exclamation came out, with a very shocked voice.

Lu Ming looked at it, and in the corner of the Chamber of Secrets, there was an extremely burly man who was wearing the same clothes as those who had captured them before.

This person Lu Ming had seen before, but at that time his attention was on Qiuyue and Bubble, and he didn't care about a few people.

The burly man looked at Lu Ming and the bubble, still with a look of surprise. After a while, he said: "Several people, don't try it in vain. The walls here are made of wild black gold, which can isolate the Holy Power and be solid and immortal. , Unless there is Wu Emperor's cultivation behavior, it will definitely not be broken!"

"Wild black gold?"

Lu Ming whispered that this metal, he had never heard of it, actually needed Emperor Wu to break it. No wonder he just punched and didn't move at all.

"Senior, where is this? Those people, why should we catch us?"

Lu Ming asked a question.

"Of course it is a wild ancient land. You come in by yourself. Don't you know where it is? As for the people who catch you, it is naturally a barren living in the wild ancient land!"

The burly man explained.

"Huang Clan? Are you Chuang Clan?"

Qiuyue exclaimed, very surprised.

Chapter 1856: Barren, prison

"Oh? The little girl has heard of the barren?"

The burly man looked at Qiuyue in surprise.

"I have seen a record in an ancient book by the master. It is said that the Huang people are an extremely ancient race, but in the long past, they disappeared between the heavens and the earth. I did not expect in the legendary wild area !"

Qiuyue Road.

"Haha, the little girl is right. The Huangs have been hiding in the world for a long time. They have been hiding in the wild ancient areas. I didn't expect you to be able to find them. As far as I know, no outsiders have come in for a long time!"

The burly Dahan Road.

The shape of the barrens is very burly, which is very different from ordinary people, so needless to say, the burly man also knows that Lu Ming came from outside.

"Senior, where is this place?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"Prison box!"

The burly Dahan Road.

"What is a prison arena?"

Lu Ming frowned.

Immediately, the burly man explained it patiently.

The hidden world of the barren is in a wild ancient area, and outsiders do not know it. Lu Ming broke into them hurriedly and will naturally be taken down.

And here, it is a huge prison field of the barren. The people detained here have committed major crimes, or slaves, to participate in the fight of death, fight with other slaves, fight with fierce beasts, and come with the barren. Experienced strong fight.

The barbarians are very belligerent, so death fights can attract countless barbarians to watch.

Lu Ming understood that they were caught and directly treated as slaves and participated in the death fight for the wild people to watch.

The burly man, because of Fan's sin, also became a slave and had to participate in the death fight.

"The death battle in the prison battlefield is usually played at the same level. As long as you win a hundred games in a row, you will be free. Leave this place. You and the little doll, you have the chance to control the laws of chaos and space-time. of!"

The burly man explained.

"You will be free if you win a hundred games!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

As long as they are free, they have a chance.

"Of course, the barbarians are belligerent and admire the most powerful ones!"

The burly Dahan Dao then looked at the innermost wall and said, "Wait if the death fight begins, that wall will show up. This is also a chance for us to see the combat power of others!"

Next, Lu Ming and they chatted with the burly big man. The burly big man also saw people from outside for the first time. They were quite enthusiastic, knowing everything, and letting Lu Ming know more about this place. .

I don't know how long after that, the wall inside the chamber suddenly glowed, and then a huge picture appeared.

It was a huge prison field, very wide, and around the prison field, there were rows of stands, and the stands were full of people.

All of them are burly barbarians. Even women are more than two meters tall. They are burly in shape, bear on their backs, and are full of power.

The roaring sound of the sky was spread through the screen.

This picture, even the sound can be heard, the end is wonderful.

However, the powerful in the martial arts world controls the laws of heaven and earth, which are the foundation of the world. No matter how wonderful things can be produced, it is not surprising.

The prison, began!

Roar!

A roar came out, and a huge beast came out of a gate on the side of the prison.

This is a fierce tiger-shaped beast, but covered in dark scales and fangs like a sword, it looks terrible.

"This is wild and exotic!"

Lu Ming whispered.

This kind of fierce beast looks very old, and it is rare in the outside world.

At this time, a figure emerged from a gate on the other side of the prison.

"Mo Qingshan!"

Lu Ming, Qiuyue, and the three people with bubbles all moved in their hearts.

The person who walked out was actually Mo Qingshan.

"Is this man coming in from the outside with you?"

The burly man asked.

"Yes, this person is very strong, but it is the most holy consummate practice, so let it be released, not afraid that he will take the opportunity to escape?"

Lu Ming asked back.

"Escape? There are no less than five Emperor Wu in this prison battlefield. If he escapes, there is only one way to die, and he will be killed instantly!"

The burly man disdainfully said.

"Five martial emperors?"

Lu Ming took a breath, the strength of this barbarian is really nothing short of extraordinary.

It's just a prison arena, no less than five martial emperors sitting in town, it's really scary.

Mo Qingshan's complexion was very ugly.

Originally, he took the Mo family master and entered the wild ancient land to find treasures, but unexpectedly, he was ambushed as soon as he entered, and was caught in such a place.

He was also told that he can only be free if he wins a hundred games in a row.

At this moment, Mo Qingshan's heart sank.

Because the fierce beast he faced had a terrible aura. There was no doubt that it was the most holy consummate state, and it was a wild and alien species, and its combat power was difficult to speculate.

Roar!

The fierce beast roared, rushed towards Mo Qingshan, trampled the earth on all fours, and made the earth roar.

"kill!"

Mo Qingshan also shouted, the war sword came out of the sheath, the terrible sword light cut through the void, and cut towards the fierce beast.

The fierce beast roared like thunder, and the roar, which actually formed a terrible sound wave, crushed the sword light, and at the same time, the giant claws sent out and shattered the sword light.

Mo Qingshan's face was solemn and he rose into the sky. The endless sword light poured down from the sky and cut towards the fierce beast, but most of the sword light was defeated by the fierce beast. The sound of gold and iron fighting, Mars is everywhere.

Mo Qingshan's sword light could not break the defense of the fierce beast, but left a few sword marks on the scale armor.

The fierce beast broke through the sword light, rushed towards Mo Qingshan, and shot and shot Mo Qingshan out.

Mo Qingshan receded continuously, his face pale.

Roar!

The fierce beast showed a terrible color, and continued to fight towards Mo Qingshan.

Mo Qingshan lost to the fierce beast at all. The two men fought dozens of battles in a row. Mo Qingshan fell completely downwind. Once, his body was almost torn, and he escaped dangerously, but was also hit hard.

"Old man will not play with you anymore!"

Mo Qingshan roared, and his figure rose into the sky. He actually wanted to break through the high ground of the prison and escape.

But at this time, a huge palm formed from the height of the prison field and suppressed towards Mo Qingshan.

"Do not..."

Mo Qingshan roared, but under the huge palm, it was difficult to escape, and was flew off the prison field with a slam.

The fierce beast roared loudly, seized the opportunity to grab Mo Qingshan, struggling to tear it, tearing Mo Qingshan into four parts without cracking, and then swallowed in one bite.

"Escape from the prison arena, kill no amnesty!"

There was a majestic voice over the prison.

At this moment, in the other chambers, the people in the Imperial City who came in with Lu Ming naturally saw everything in the prison field, and their faces were extremely pale.

Next, they have to face this scene, winning a hundred games in a row, how is this possible?

Unexpectedly, the wild ancient land is not a treasure, but hell.

"It's all Nahazheng!"

Many people secretly hated, and they finally understood why Ha Zheng came in alone, instead of bringing the people of Ha family.

Chapter 1857: The fighting power of the barren

Next, the death fight continues.

The second player, who is still outside, is the main force of the other six forces of the Aral City, and is also a powerful player with the most holy consummation.

This time, he was faced with a holy tribe who was perfect.

However, the fighting power of the barren was stronger than the fierce beast before. After dozens of battles, the master of the force was beheaded.

Afterwards, almost all of them came from outsiders.

It seems that the Aborigines are curious about the outsiders and want to see how powerful the outsiders are.

But more than a dozen people played in a row, but none of them won a victory, all were beheaded.

Lu Ming found that whether it was a barbarian or a fierce beast, the combat power was very deep. In the same level of battle, it completely crushed the foreign martial arts strongmen.

"The aristocrats seem to have incomparable physical strength, and the rules applied are also related to strength. They are infinitely powerful, and they are indeed militant!"

Lu Ming thought.

After that, there were more than a dozen battles, and without exception, the outsiders had no winner at all and were all beheaded.

The rest of the outsiders are almost desperate. They can't win a game, let alone a hundred consecutive wins, which is completely impossible.

At this time, the light of the walls dimmed.

Today's prison is over and the second day continues.

That night, Lu Ming, Bubble, Qiuyue sat cross-legged and practiced quietly.

At the same level of battle, the three of them are fearless, and I believe they can win a hundred games in a row.

The next day, the fight continued.

It was still outsiders who played, but the results were almost as if they were killed yesterday. One person wanted to flee and was ruthlessly wiped out by the strong of the nobles.

On the third day, there was a Tianjiao figure who had a strong battle and won a game.

In the next ten days, the fighting continued, and every day, the prison battlefield was full, showing that the barren's enthusiasm for fighting.

Hundreds of people have died in battle from the deserted city.

But there are few winners.

And even if it wins, the next day, it will participate in the second and third match.

And the more you play in the future, the more powerful you will be. Therefore, almost no one can win ten games in a row, let alone a hundred games.

"The strength of the outsiders turned out to be so weak?"

"It's really weak. My barbarians are the war clan between heaven and earth!"

"Aliens, it's vulnerable!"

During this time, such sounds came from around the prison.

During these ten days, Lu Ming has never had their turn.

The time flickered and another ten days passed.

On the 21st day, a group of people came to Lu Ming's secret room.

"You, go out and die!"

A strong man pointed to Lu Ming.

"Is it finally my turn?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a flash of sharp flash.

He wanted to see if the winning streak was a hundred games, and the barren really set him free.

"Brother Lu Ming cheers, Brother Lu Ming will win!"

Bubble is for waving small fist, cheering for Lu Ming.

Lu Ming touched the little head of the bubble.

"be careful!"

Qiuyue pondered for a while, and whispered.

"rest assured!"

Lu Ming smiled, and then left with the barbarians.

Later, Lu Ming walked along a passage into the prison.

Really stepping into the prison arena, I feel the magnificence of the prison arena, a hundred miles away, the stands around are full of people, and the number of people is at least one million.

"I'm afraid the strength of this barren is beyond imagination!"

Lu Ming looked around and was shocked secretly.

It seems that Yuanlu is far from simple as it seems.

Just like the land of Yuanshan, on the surface, there are only nine holy places. The powerful forces in the nine holy places are extremely amazing. The forces outside the nine holy places are ordinary imperial forces, and their strength is not very great. Strong.

But does anyone know that in this partly land, there is an ancient racial barren, with strong strength, I am afraid that it exceeds the powerful forces of many holy places.

Lu Ming looked around, and the barren people around him also looked at Lu Ming.

"This person is so young, what do you do?"

"It was just announced that it was a duel between Dasheng and Dacheng, indicating that this person has the cultivation of Dasheng and Dacheng!"

"This young Dasheng Dacheng, it seems that this person is the arrogance of the outside world, do not know how strong it is?"

In the stands, the people of the barrens were talking.

Roar!

With a roar, a huge beast rushed out of a gate.

This fierce beast, shaped like a tiger, covered with scale armor, is exactly the same as the fierce beast that fought against Mo Qingshan before, apparently of the same race, but cultivated in the realm of the Great Saint.

The beast roared, and after seeing Lu Ming, he rushed directly to the landing Ming.

Lu Ming's palm glowed, and Shengli surged, condensing a spear.

Lu Ming stepped on the ground, and the ground shook, and Lu Ming's figure rushed out like lightning. The speed was astonishing, and he saw the fierce beast near him in a blink of an eye.

This gun, like an electric light, flashed away, stab at the head of the fierce beast.

puff!

The blood was splattered, accompanied by the roar of the fierce beast, the head of this fierce beast was pierced by Lu Ming and nailed to the ground.

There was a sudden silence, and then a loud cheer erupted.

One move, killed a beast of the same level, as fast as electric flint.

"What an amazing fighting strength, kill a tiger scale beast of the same level in one move!"

"It's no wonder that at such a young age, you have achieved the Great Prosperity, and should be the arrogant figure of the outside world."

"A person from the outside, finally appeared a decent!"

At this time, a strong nomadic man entered the field and dragged away the dead body of the tiger scale beast.

"Do you choose to continue the battle, or choose to rest, and fight again tomorrow!"

A burly and strong man, carrying a battle axe, stood at high altitude and looked at Lu Ming.

"Fight again!"

Lu Ming answered without hesitation.

"It is good!"

The burly man nodded and walked away.

Soon, a figure stepped out of a gate and entered the prison.

This man, in his fifties, was dressed in a piece of animal skin, his upper body was bare/naked, exposing muscles as strong as iron.

This is a strong man of the barren, and cultivation is also a great holy success.

However, he looked at Lu Ming's eyes with some dignity. As soon as he stepped into the field, a huge mace appeared in his hand, staring cautiously at the landing.

Lu Ming just killed a tiger-scale beast of the same level with a single stroke, and the fighting power is absolutely amazing.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out directly and rushed towards the person. In his hand, Shengli condensed a spear, which turned into a kilometer, and pumped towards the person.

The barbarian man roared loudly, his muscles swelled, and a powerful force poured into the mace, and also roared towards the landing.

But the gun was drawn, and the man screamed. His body was shot like a shell and flew out for thousands of kilometers before stopping. He vomited blood.

This is Lu Ming's mercy, otherwise, this person is dead.

"You lost!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and then looked at the sky, the voice came out: "Next!"

Full of uproar, another defeat.

"it is good!"

There was a voice in the sky.

Before the man retreated, another strong man from the barren came out, but as before, he was also defeated by Lu Ming.

Chapter 1858: Invincible at the same level

After that, Lu Ming started the crushing mode, and all the players, whether they were fierce beasts or the strong of the barren, were defeated by Lu Ming.

For the same level of World War I, for Lu Ming, there was really no pressure and no challenge at all.

In a short period of time, Lu Ming won 19 games in a row.

"It's so strong, this man's combat power is really amazing, it feels unfathomable!"

"Not bad!"

Instead of being discouraged and angered by the defeat of the powerhouses of the nobility, the people of the nobility around them became more and more excited.

In the stands at the highest point, the powerful existence of several barrens also nodded.

"This outsider, the combat power is good!"

"Let Huangblai try!"

One of them spoke.

Soon after, a figure stepped into the prison.

This person looks very young, about the same age as Lu Ming, and has a very burly figure, at least two meters five or six, which is a lot taller than Lu Ming.

His muscles bulged, as if full of endless power.

"It's the wild blade, the wild blade shot!"

"Huangbian has won three games in a row. I don't know if I can stop the footsteps of this outsider!"

"Huangblade is an inferior spirit body, and may be able to fight!"

Seeing this young man, more and more aristocrats came and were looking forward to the next battle.

"Boy, you are strong, but when you meet me, your streak is over!"

Huang blade held a giant axe, watching the landing song full of war.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, holding in his hand a spear still condensed by Shengli.

"Crazy, take the trick!"

Barren Blade shouted, holding a battle axe, and rushed towards the landing Ming.

He stepped on the ground like a wild beast and rushed to Lu Ming. Not far from Lu Ming, he rushed up to the sky and stood high, and the giant axe slammed down towards the landing Ming force. The momentum was very amazing.

"Inferior spirits, but the laws are just ordinary laws of power!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the spear swept out.

Boom!

There was a roar, and the blade was the same as the opponent Lu Ming faced. Like a cannonball, he was blasted out and flew to the edge of the prison field before stopping. He vomited blood and looked at the landing roar with horror. .

He felt that Lu Ming's power was simply unfathomable and completely invincible.

"Thank you for your mercy!"

Huang blade clenched his fists, then got up and strode away.

He lost, no need to fight.

"Another trick!"

"I am afraid that this person is also a celestial body and has a higher rank!"

"I don't know if this person can win a winning streak!"

Lu Ming defeated Huangblan by one move. Everyone knew that they had underestimated Lu Ming before. Many people looked forward to seeing whether Lu Ming could win a hundred-game winning streak.

It is not easy to achieve a hundred-game winning streak, and all that can be achieved is the rare arrogance of the barren.

"Fight again!"

Holding a lance, Lu Ming rushed to the skies, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

The fighting power of the next person is not as good as the Wild Blade, and Lu Ming will easily win.

Lu Ming launched a crazy streak mode, and each battle only requires one trick, giving people an unfathomable feeling. No one knows how powerful Lu Ming is.

Thirty in a row, forty in a row, fifty in a row...

Soon, Lu Ming reached a ninety-game winning streak.

At this moment, a strong man stepped down into the air, looked at Lu Ming, and asked, "Boy, what is your name?"

"Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming answered.

"Lu Ming, very good. Your combat strength is strong enough to be respected by the barbarians. But today's battle is over. The number of Dasheng Dacheng who came here today is limited. It takes time to deploy. Fight, fight again in two days!"

The strong of the barrens said.

"Good!" Lu Ming nodded.

The farther back you are, the stronger your opponent will be, and it is normal for the other party to mobilize stronger saints to become stronger.

But Lu Ming is not afraid, he has not met his opponent so far in the same battle.

Later, Lu Ming returned to the Chamber of Secrets, and today's battle is over.

On the second day, it was not Lu Ming's turn to play, but a bubble.

When the bubble entered the stadium, everyone in the audience was a little dazed.

Bubble doesn't know if it's a physique problem or what, anyway, it hasn't grown up all the time, and it has been the same as when it was just transformed, like two or three years old, pink and tender.

Lu Ming guessed that it might be the reason for the relatively long growth cycle of the top ten war beasts.

A little girl of two or three years old is really speechless, but when knowing the cultivation of the bubble, and also reaching the great sage, everyone's mouth twitched.

A two-year-old or three-year-old girl actually has the cultivation of Dasheng Dacheng?

"No, she doesn't seem to be a human race, but a demon race!"

"The demon, even the demon, are so young after transformation, are they not old?"

"That's also, I don't know what fighting power!"

In the discussion of the surrounding people, the battle began, and then the battle ended the next moment.

The audience was silent.

Many people didn't even see how the battle ended. Bubble just spit out a bubble, and her opponent flew back with serious injuries.

"I want to continue fighting!"

The childish voice of the bubble spread throughout the audience.

The next battle can only be described as silence.

Bubbles, like Lu Ming yesterday, launched a rolling mode, even faster than Lu Ming.

No matter who it is, as long as the bubble beeps and waves his hand, the other party will fly out with serious injuries.

Soon after, Bubble also achieved a ninety winning streak.

At this point, I had to stop and fight again.

Due to the extremely short time spent on bubbles, today's battle continues.

After that, Qiuyue played.

At the age of Qiuyue, reaching the consummation of the Great Saint was already shocking, but the next battle even made the jaw drop.

Sweeping is sweeping again.

Qiuyue also won ninety consecutive victories before ending the fight.

For the next two days, Lu Ming, Bubble, and Qiuyue did not play, but the fight of others.

Two days later, Lu Ming finally ushered in the 91st battle.

The aristocrats prepared for a few days, and the strong men they sent out were more powerful.

However, for Lu Ming, the same level of battle, unless it is the Son of God, otherwise there is no difference.

Still sweeping.

Ninety-one streak, ninety-two streak, ninety-three streak...

Soon, to ninety-nine consecutive victories.

During the hundredth battle, the Famine finally dispatched a heavyweight to appear.

This person is a young arrogant of the barren, the spirit body has reached the superior spirit body, and the power is extremely terrible.

Lu Ming found that under the same conditions of the spirit body, the fighting power of the aborigines is really stronger than the natural arrogance of the outside world.

Just like this arrogant, superior celestial body, the rule is not the rule of kingship. The talent is equivalent to Ouyang, the great prince of the Divine Yuan Empire. If the two are in the same realm, they must be stronger.

However, for Lu Ming, like other characters, he was still easily defeated by Lu Ming.

A hundred straight!

The audience cheered.

It is not easy to achieve a one-hundred-game winning streak. I did not expect this time to be won by a foreigner.

Chapter 1859: Inter-level 100-game winning streak

At the height of the prison arena, several barren strong men looked at Lu Ming with a surprised look in their eyes.

"The combat strength is very strong, and no one at the same level can be beaten."

"I suggest, let him fight across the ranks, and then look at his combat strength, maybe, it can help me a lot!"

"You mean that? How is it possible? My strongest arrogant man of all generations in the dynasties has no one to accomplish. How can a foreigner be?"

"How do you know if you don't try it? Let's report this matter to see what the ancestors think?"

A few strong clan celebrities were discussing, and then one of them stepped into the air and landed on the field.

"Senior, now I win a hundred games in a row, can I be free?"

Lu Ming looked at the barren strong man.

"No!"

The strong of the barren shook his head.

Lu Ming's face changed, and said: "Senior, I heard that the barbarians have rules. As long as they win a hundred games in a row, they can be free. Does the barbarians come up with their own ideas?"

At the scene, others were also surprised.

Indeed, as long as a hundred games in a row, no matter whether it is a slave, a fierce beast, or others, they will be free. This is the rule passed down by the barren.

Why now the strong man of the barren tribe says no.

"That rule is that for the creatures of the wild ancient world, you are outsiders, and the conditions are higher. If you can achieve a hundred-game winning streak across levels, you can be free!"

The strong of the barrens said.

"Cross-level 100-game winning streak, well, I promised!"

Lu Ming clasped his fists together, then stepped back to the secret room.

"Inter-level 100-game winning streak?"

All the people in the stands were shocked, and then looked at the expectant eyes.

Cross-level 100-game winning streak, since ancient times, not many people can complete, can achieve, all are peerless Tianjiao, and later become peerless strong.

Can this outsider be done?

After Lu Ming returned, it was Bubble and Qiuyue's turn.

Without exception, Bubble and Qiuyue also successfully achieved a hundred-game winning streak.

But they did not get free, but continued to return to the Chamber of Secrets.

The Famine, an ancient castle, a group of terrible powerhouses are discussing things.

"Unexpectedly, this time there are three terrible arrogances among the outsiders. One of them controls the law of chaos, the other controls the law of time and space, and the other one is the king and is very strong!"

"Perhaps, that thing can be done with the help of these outsiders!"

"I'm afraid that the royal body will not work. There have been many births of the royal body in all generations, but no one can complete it. The other two are the sons of God, maybe there is hope!"

"That little girl is too young, and although the law of time and space is wonderful, but it is insufficient in strength, I am afraid it will not work. It is the young man named Lu Ming who has control of the law of chaos. Perhaps there is hope!"

"Well, let the young man fight across the ranks, see what his strength is, and make a decision!"

A group of strong people from the Huangs discuss things, but Lu Ming doesn't know at all.

At this time, Lu Ming was worried.

Fighting across levels, he and Bubble should be able to achieve a hundred-game winning streak, unless the opponent also has a son of God, if not, they have no problem.

What he worried about was Qiuyue.

Although Qiuyue's combat power is very strong, the Huangzu is a belligerent tribe. The combat power of the same level is stronger than the outsiders. What if the Huangzu also has a royal body? Qiuyue may be dangerous.

And Qiuyue's cultivation base is the Great Sacred Consummation, fighting across the ranks, fighting the most holy?

The difference between the most holy and the great holy is not large in Tibet. This is the gap of the big realm, but it is not comparable to the small realm.

For a long time, Lu Ming sighed.

Now worries are useless, you can only take one step and look at the other.

On the second day, Lu Ming's inter-level battle started.

The prison arena is even more crowded.

An outsider, about to launch a cross-level battle, caused an uproar and attracted countless people to watch.

boom! boom! boom!

The earth roared, Lu Ming struck the first battle, is a terrible beast.

A giant bear with a height of ten meters, covered with scales, was repaired as the peak of the Great Saint.

But Lu Ming still used only one trick to fly this giant bear tens of thousands of meters away.

"Sure enough, the fighting power is amazing, even if you improve to a higher level, it will be vulnerable!"

"At the beginning, it was definitely not Lu Ming's opponent. It depends on the back. Only then will the genius characters of the Dasheng Peak appear, then it was the fierce confrontation!"

Since Lu Ming can win a 100-game winning streak at the same level, he naturally has the ability to leapfrog. It is impossible for Lu Ming to be the opponent of the ordinary Great Saint Peak.

To see, look at Tianjiao and Lu Ming, who are behind the peak of the Great Saint, and then it is worth seeing.

Crush, continue.

Next, Lu Ming still swept down with a sweeping momentum.

Ten straight wins, twenty straight wins...

Soon, Lu Ming won an 80-game winning streak.

Starting from the eighty-game winning streak, there have been some arrogant characters, with the existence of celestial spirits, high-powered generations of supernatural powers, or fierce beasts with **** terror.

But without exception, all were crushed by Lu Ming.

Ninety straight, ninety-five straight, ninety-nine straight...

unstoppable!

In the 100th battle of the inter-level battle, the Famine sent out a terrible beast. This beast has a terrible physique, but it is still easily defeated by Lu Ming.

100-game winning streak!

At the scene, there was a lot of noise.

A 100-game winning streak was born, and it seemed that Lu Ming was very relaxed and did not spend much effort.

How could it be so strong?

The onlookers were shocked.

There are not many such strong men since the endless years of the barbarians.

Outsiders, it is shocking to have such a natural pride.

"Senior, can I be free?"

Lu Ming looked up and looked at the barren strong man in the sky.

"can!"

The nomadic noble nodded, and then turned around, saying, "However, I will give you a choice to see if you accept it?"

"What choice?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I know that the woman named Qiuyue, and the little girl named Bubble, are your friends. The choice is that you can give you this opportunity, then they will be free without having to fight, but you, The challenge must continue!"

The barbarian strongman spoke.

"Next challenge?"

Lu Ming narrowed his eyes.

"Yes, fight across the two levels, and fight against the Sacred Powerhouse. If you can fight across the two levels and achieve a hundred-game winning streak, you will also be free yourself!"

The strong of the barrens said.

This remark made the audience in an uproar.

"Fighting across two levels and winning a 100-game winning streak is impossible, it is absolutely impossible!"

"Yes, this is impossible, and no one can do it, unless those at the higher two levels are all ordinary people!"

"In the history of the Huangs, no one has been able to do it, and this time it is even more impossible. Don't forget, I was the first day of the arrogance of the Huangs, and now they are in the state of great consecration!"

"Should this person agree?"

Across two levels, unless there is no Tianjiao, if there are Tianjiao characters, it is almost impossible to achieve a winning streak.

But beyond everyone's expectations, Lu Ming nodded directly, and the voice spread throughout the audience: "Okay, I promise!"

Chapter 1860: King of the Famine

Lu Ming did not hesitate and agreed directly.

Compared with Qiuyue, he is more confident to win.

"Okay, courageous, haha, now, I will ask someone to let your two friends out!"

The strong man of the barren tribe laughed and looked at Lu Ming's eyes, revealing the color of appreciation.

Soon after, Qiuyue and Bubble came out of a gate.

"These two pass tokens, you hold them, and you will walk in the wild ancient areas in the future, no one will move you!"

Two tokens appeared in the hands of the barren strongman, flying to Qiuyue and Bubble.

"Brother Lu Ming, come on, hit them, tweeted!"

Bubble is for waving a small fist, cheering for Lu Ming, and then climbing on Qiuyue's shoulder.

Qiuyue took the token, gave Lu Ming a complicated look, and flew to the stands.

"Lu Ming, are you challenging now, or do you need to recover and fight again?"

Asked the strong man of the barren.

"No need to recover, fight now!"

Lu Ming spoke.

If you want to fight, you must make a quick decision and win a hundred straight victories in one fell swoop.

"Okay, self-confident, whoever wants to try it out!"

The strong of the barrens looked around the stands.

"I'll meet him later!"

A figure stood up from the stand, stepped out, and landed in the venue. The breath of his body radiated, and the cultivation was awesome.

The man was very young, with a head a few feet taller than Lu Ming, and two giant hammers appeared in his hands, like two water tanks.

In general, those who enter through the gate of the fourth test of the prison are either fierce beasts or slaves, and those flying down from the stands are the masters of the barren who have come here to practice.

"It's a wasteland, he didn't expect the first game, he went on!"

"The wasteland, but with the finest heavenly body, the top arrogance of our younger generation!"

Many people saw this young man, his eyes lit up, but he didn't expect the first scene, there was the highlight.

"Okay, then you can enjoy the fight, the old man will not bother!"

The strong man of the barren race leaves the air.

"Come on, come up with your true skills, let me see your strength!"

Two big hammers were raised in the wasteland, and they collided with each other, making a loud noise. All eyes were full of fighting.

Lu Ming's combat power, even in the barren, is also rare to see. The barbarians are belligerent and naturally happy.

"Then look, do you have this skill!"

Lu Ming said, glowing on his body, flew out of the Paladin in every hole.

More than one hundred soldiers were suspended around Lu Ming.

"Seal the sacred soldiers in the body, the curiosity and the ability, but don't be fooled!"

The wasteland grinned and stepped, and the whole person was like a cannonball, rushing towards the landing sound, and the two big hammers hit the landing like a storm.

In the beginning, the sky hammer also used a hammer, but the power was simply not comparable to the wasteland.

The sledgehammer fell, the sky uttered a terrible whistling sound, the air was compressed, and it brought horrible wind and waves, rolling towards the landing song.

Lu Ming held a Sword of the Most Holy Soldier in his hand.

The terrible air wave was directly split in half.

when! when!

The War Sword and the Hammer of the Wasteland collided fiercely, arousing a violent wind and swept the Quartet.

The shape of the wasteland was shocked, and the burly body stepped back continuously. It took more than a dozen steps to stand still.

"The superior celestial beings, the shamans deserve to be an ancient ethnic group, and there are so many geniuses!"

Lu Ming was secretly surprised, how long did it take for Lu Ming to touch the Tianjiao of the Aristocrats, and the number of high-level celestial bodies reached as many as three. This is extremely amazing. In the outside world, the top celestial bodies are absolutely top-level. Tianjiao is second only to the existence of the king.

The king can't show up, who will compete with each other!

But in the barren, they met continuously.

But I do not know, the wasteland is even more shocked.

He is the top arrogant of the barren. There are not many rivals among his peers. Now that he is two levels higher, he is forced into the wind by Lu Ming.

"Great, come again!"

The wasteland lifted two sledgehammers and stepped on the ground, rolling down like a mountain.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming's war sword is like a wind, chopped out constantly, and continuously collides with the sledgehammer of the wasteland.

At the scene of Mars, the two collided for more than a dozen times. Each time, the wasteland had to retreat a few steps. After more than a dozen times, the wasteland had withdrawn for a long distance. His face was pale and a spit of blood spewed out.

"No fight, no fight, I admit defeat!"

The wasteland raised his sledgehammer, turned around and ran, yelling in his mouth to admit defeat.

He found that Lu Ming's power completely crushed him, and there was no need to fight anymore.

"Even the wasteland has been defeated. Can this person really cross two levels and achieve a hundred-game winning streak?"

"The wasteland is invincible. There aren't many people in the Dasheng's consummation that can be his opponent!"

"This combat power is really amazing!"

Many people marveled.

On the highest stand, a few strong aristocrats, their eyes brightened.

"Who else will fight!"

Lu Ming glanced at the Quartet.

"I come!"

As soon as Lu Ming's voice fell, a voice sounded, and then a burly figure rose into the sky and landed in the field.

This is also a young man, his figure is a little more burly than the wasteland, standing there, like a mountain, there is a kind of splendor.

This is an undefeated faith!

"Famine power is famine power!"

"Huang Li shot this, I thought he would stay until the end?"

"The younger generation, the first day of arrogance, can overcome Lu Ming?"

Seeing this young man, many people even stood up from their seats and shouted excitedly.

"The younger generation of the barren, the first day of arrogance?"

Lu Ming spoke, surrounded by sounds, and he was naturally heard by him.

"Lu Ming, if you win me, you won't have to fight anymore.

Barren force spoke.

The people nodded, and it was true that in the realm of the Great Sacred Consequence, the lack of power was an invincible existence. If he was invincible, the subsequent battle would be meaningless.

Not to mention one hundred winning streak, no matter how many winning streak can be achieved.

"Okay, exactly what I want!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth, and he also wanted to see how the fighting power of the first day of the arrogant pride.

bump!

Famine stepped down, as if an ancient beast was walking, causing the earth to vibrate.

bump! bump!

Then, Huang Li continued to step, every time he stepped out, the ground had to vibrate, and the momentum of his body became stronger and stronger, his muscles bulging, full of explosive power.

Finally, the barren force was not far from Lu Ming, and a punch hit the landing sound.

A freehand punch, but the shock that broke out was stronger than the wave of the hammer in the wasteland before.

Lu Mingsi was not afraid, but also punched out, blasting towards the barren force.

"Lu Ming actually had to face up to Huang Li?"

"At the same level, head-to-head confrontation, no one is a wild opponent, not to mention Lu Mingxiu lowered two levels."

"I'm afraid he doesn't know the power of barrenness!"

In the stands, there were thoughts flashing in the hearts of everyone, and Lu Ming and Fist of Fist also slammed together.