

## **D Emperor 1861**

Chapter 1861: Old man

Lu Ming and Huang Li, the two fists against the fist, the needle tip against Maimang, banged together heavily.

Boom!

A dull roar, where the two fists collided, a terrible shock wave erupted, rushing towards the stands in all directions, instantly crossing the distance of a hundred miles.

Over the stands, strong shots were made, and heavy defenses were deployed to block the shock wave.

bump! bump! ...

The two figures, their bodies shuddered, retreated backward, stepped on the ground, and made the ground roar continuously.

Lu Ming and Huang Li, the two of them retreated at the same time, shocking the audience at the scene.

Head-to-head confrontation, is Lu Ming not weaker than the barren?

What a terrible power!

"What a strong force, this is the rule of extreme strength!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

Needless to say, the spirit body of the barren power is a superior celestial body, and the rule of mastery is one of the most powerful laws of the kingly way, exactly the same as the law of Longchen.

Extreme strength, extreme strength, infinite strength, break all methods with strength!

Coupled with the consummation of the Great Sage of the Famine Force, it is really astonishing. With one punch, it can explode the mountains and crack the earth.

"Okay, come again!"

Huang Li saw Lu Ming confronting him head-to-head, and he immediately ignited his fighting intentions to the extreme, bursting with fanatical fighting intentions in his eyes, rushing towards the landing Ming, his fists continued to bombard, as if one cannonball, Boom to Lu Ming.

bump!

Lu Ming stomped on the ground, his figure also rushed out, and he used the prison fate, and his fists also bombarded.

Head-on confrontation, Lu Ming has not been afraid of others.

Among Lu Ming's fists, there appeared to be patches of jail monuments, with hundreds of millions of powers, suppressing the heavens, and amazing power.

bump! bump! ...

The two fists, bombarded together, direct, brutal, domineering, roaring between the world, let some weak people, pale, almost shocked internal injuries.

The two, fighting hundreds of moves in a row, are still invincible.

To be honest, the barren power is very strong, every blow is like thunder, and the power is so powerful that it is terrifying.

Head-to-head confrontation, not many people can directly confront him like this.

Lu Ming is also able to fight against the barren power by virtue of the power of prison prison and the power of the law of chaos.

"Lu Ming, what other means do you have, use them all!"

Famine shouted.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming responded, the law of chaos boiled, suddenly pointed out.

Chaos Tribulation!

The terrible finger force was crushed towards Huang Li, and Huang Li's face was very heavy.

He roared, a pair of gloves appeared in his hand, the law of strength worked, and he punched a punch.

This punch came out, as if a star appeared on his fist, screaming towards the landing and colliding with the chaotic fingers.

This scene is amazing, just like a finger of a god, pointed on a star in the starry sky, and then, the star burst, and the body of the barren force receded at a rapid speed.

"This battle should be over, seal!"

Lu Ming whispered, and then, on Lili, suddenly a dense rune appeared, wanting to seal him.

Huang Li's face changed greatly, bursting out of strength, struggling, but at this time, Lu Ming pointed out again.

A huge finger squeezed towards the barren force, flying the barren force thousands of kilometers away, and vomiting blood in a big mouth.

This, Lu Ming's men are sympathetic, otherwise, lack of energy is not as simple as injury.

"Hahaha, great, really great, Lu Ming, I lost!"

Famine was defeated, but instead he laughed, not thinking.

"I have only a few more ways, and head-on collision may not win you, let me!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"If you win, you win. Fighting between life and death, whoever is against me, but we will fight again in the future. Next time, I will definitely win you!"

Huang Li's eyes showed war.

"Okay, have a chance to fight again!"

Lu Ming smiled, and he found that these people of the barbarians were not really bad. They were all very straightforward and did not have much ambition.

At this moment, the strong man of the barren stepped down into the air and landed in front of Lu Ming.

"Since you have crossed two levels and defeated the barrenness, no one is your opponent in that great consummation, and you are free!"

A token appeared in the hands of the strong man of the barbarian, and it was thrown to Lu Ming. Lu Ming took it, and his face showed joy.

Finally free, then, you can then look for the wild crystal in the wild ancient area.

"Lu Ming, I want to see you!"

At this time, the powerhouses of the aristocrats spoke again.

"Old Clan, want to see me?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Yes, I want something to ask you for help!"

The noble strong nodded his head. This sentence was transmitted by way of sound, and no one else could hear it.

"Seniors invite each other, we will definitely see you!"

Lu Ming nodded without hesitation.

"Okay, come with me. Famine, you come too!"

The strong man of the barren race flew towards the prison field, Lu Ming, barren power, and Qiuyue and the bubble on the stand also followed.

Flying out of the prison, they headed north.

"It's spectacular!"

It has been a while since I came here. Lu Ming was out of the prison for the first time and looked around.

This is an ancient giant city. The various ancient buildings in the city are magnificent and majestic, tall and magnificent.

In the city, all are the people of the barren, endless stream.

Soon after, they came to a grand building and entered a hall.

In the hall, there are a few burly, white-haired old men.

These old people do not seem to have the slightest breath, like ordinary old people.

"Have seen all the elders!"

The powerhouses of the barrens still have barrenness, saluting to a few old men.

"No more gifts!"

An old man in the middle raised his hand slightly, but looked at Landing Ming with a look of admiration, saying: "You are Lu Ming? Just heard the news, I heard that you defeated the barren power, across two levels, and the barren power. It's the first time that the old man has lived a lot of life with such fighting power."

"Seniors have won the prize, and juniors are lucky!" Lu Ming said modestly.

A few old men smiled, hesitated.

"Little guy, I have something to do with the barren, I would like to ask you for help!"

The old man in the middle, then spoke.

"Look for my help? But the juniors are weak..."

Lu Ming was shocked.

He didn't expect that the old Clan Clan asked him for help and asked him to help him, but he was just a cultivation practice of the Great Holy Land. The Clan Clan is stronger than him. I'm afraid he will get a lot of help.

The old man smiled slightly and said: "You come with me, you know, Famine, you few dolls, come together!"

After all, a few old men stepped outward, and the barren power and the barren strongman also followed.

Lu Ming hesitated a little, and followed Qiuyue Bubble.

Soon, they came to a secret place.

In front, there is a stone wall. Under the stone wall, there are three ancient altars. It seems that they have experienced infinite years. In front of them, there are three bluestone ancient roads leading to the three altars respectively, about a kilometer away.

Chapter 1862: Take the ancient road

"Lu Ming, the thing we want you to help is not complicated to say, just from here, approach an altar, and then open the altar!"

An old clan.

"Close to the altar? Is there any obstacle on this road?"

Lu Ming asked.

The clan elder nodded and said, "These three altars are left by the ancestors of the barren. It is said that the treasures of the barren are related to the rise and fall of the barren. Unfortunately, no one has been able to approach the altar and open the altar since the endless years. , Get the noble treasure!"

"On every road, there is terrible oppression. The stronger the cultivation, the stronger the oppression. Therefore, non-Tianjiao characters should not step on foot!"

The clan elder explained it again.

As it turned out, Lu Ming felt a move in his heart. No wonder the Famine wanted to ask him for help.

It is estimated that the previous prison battle also tested him, otherwise, when he won a hundred victories, he should be free.

"Father, I want to try again!"

At this time, Huang Li spoke.

"Okay, try it!" The clan nodded.

Huang Li stepped up and stepped towards the ancient road on the far left.

Boom!

When he stepped into the Qingshi Ancient Road, the world seemed to make a roar, and the step of barren power seemed as heavy as a mountain.

Huang Li's body shivered slightly, and then stood straight, and continued to step forward.

Boom!

Another roar sounded, the earth shook slightly, and the wasteful force seemed to be under great pressure.

His muscles swelled up, covering the whole body with the best possible law, like an invincible \*\*\*\* of war, stepping forward.

Boom! Boom! ...

He stepped forward step by step, every step stepped, there would be a roar.

Soon, Huang Li took a hundred steps forward, but after a hundred steps, his speed began to slow down, and the pressure seemed to be more powerful.

But in Huang Li's eyes, he was very persistent, unwavering, and continued to walk.

Soon after, Huang Li took two hundred steps, and the speed slowed down again, but still moved forward.

It seems that every hundred steps, the pressure on the barren power will increase.

Moving forward step by step, every hundred steps, the speed of the barren force will slow down.

After more than an hour, Huang Li finally took five hundred steps.

When he took the 500th step, his body suddenly shook and his face pale.

The ancient stone road is a thousand kilometers long, which is a thousand steps.

Famine is now only halfway through.

Roar!

In Huang Li's mouth, there was a deep roar, and his eyes showed unyielding colors, and he continued to step forward.

Stepping out, his body shuddered again.

However, instead of falling, he continued to move forward.

Every step he took was very difficult, as if carrying an ancient mountain of God, under the weight of billions of dollars.

"Yes, there is progress, and in the history of the aristocrats, there are only a handful of people who can step into five hundred steps!"

I thought the clan nodded and was quite satisfied with the performance of the barren force.

"Just looking at this little guy, I can finally take a few steps!"

Another clan spoke.

Afterwards, everyone did not say anything, and continued to watch.

The speed of Huang Li's stepping is getting slower and slower. Sometimes, it takes tens of minutes to take a step.

However, everyone has patience.

After three days, Huang Li finally took six hundred steps.

"Yes, set foot on six hundred, even if the royal body in the history of the barren, few people can do it!"

An old clan exclaimed.

Famine can do this, and the future achievements are extraordinary.

After six hundred steps, Huang Li stopped and stood there, seeming to be restoring interest rates.

This stop is a whole day.

A day later, Huang Li made a roar, stepped out again, and took a step towards 601.

However, when he took this step, his body shook wildly, a spit of blood spewed out, and his body flew backwards, flying out of the ancient stone road.

A clan elder reached out to catch Huang Li, a force poured into Huang Li's body, and Huang Li's pale face recovered a bit of blood.

"Lu Ming, you have also seen that with the strength of the barren power, you can only take six hundred steps. If you can help our clan and open the altar, then you are a great benefactor of our clan and a noble guest of our clan, Can get the position of foreign elders, second only to the elders of my family, how are they?"

An old clan spoke.

Lu Ming was thrilled.

If you help the nobility to open the altar, you can get the position of the elder of the noble alien, and the position is second only to the elder of the noble.

The strength of the barren is simply unfathomable. If you can get help from the barren, this is definitely a powerful backer.

Lu Ming took a deep breath and calmed himself down, saying, "Seniors are polite, the younger will definitely do their best, and the younger generation is here for the wilderness of the ancient territory, in fact, it is to find the wild crystal, I don't know that the senior can have a wild crystal News?"

"It turns out that you are looking for Manjing. Although Manjing is precious, there are still a lot of my family. It is no problem to give you a few pieces later!"

An old clan smiled.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, and then looked at the Qingshi Ancient Road and said, "That junior, let's try it!"

After talking, Lu Ming stepped out and stepped towards the ancient road on the left that Huang Li had just stepped on.

Boom!

When Lu Ming stepped in, he felt a strong force pressing on him, making his body very heavy, stepping on the ground in one step, and shaking the ground.

However, although this force is strong, it does not have much impact on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming took a quick step forward.

Boom! Boom! ...

The ground kept shaking, and after a few breaths, Lu Ming took a hundred steps.

"It's such a fast speed that it's a son of chaos!"

An old barbarian's eyes lit up.

"This son is one point stronger than the ordinary Son of God, maybe there is really hope!"

Another clan elder showed his hopes.

The altar left by their ancestors has been dust-covered for too long. Since the endless years, they have tried every means to open it.

Perhaps, now there is hope.

Before the endless years, their barbarians were the most powerful forces between heaven and earth. Their strength was heaviest, and the strong were like clouds. Finally, they competed with other powerful forces, leading to defeat and being killed.

Therefore, it is only possible to hide from the world and hide in this wild ancient area, but the treasure left by the ancestors has not been opened by anyone. After so many years, the wild people have not recovered their heyday.

The treasures in the three altars are their chances, and they naturally care.

Boom!

When Lu Ming stepped a hundred steps, he did not stop at all, and stepped toward a hundred and one steps.

When stepping out of this step, Lu Ming felt a stronger force pressing on him, but the muscles on Lu Ming's body just shook slightly, and he resisted this force and continued to step forward.

The first three hundred steps had almost no effect on Lu Ming. Lu Ming moved forward at a constant speed. After just over a minute, Lu Ming took the first three hundred steps.

Chapter 1863: Break through

For more than a minute, stepping forward three hundred steps, this speed has shocked a few clan elders, as well as the barren force and others.

Even if it is ecstatic, maybe Lu Ming can really do it?

After three hundred steps, Lu Ming's speed finally slowed down.

But it is still much faster than before.

Soon after, Lu Ming took four hundred steps. After four hundred steps, the speed was a little slower, and then five hundred steps.

After five hundred steps, Lu Ming still did not stop him. He stepped forward step by step. When Lu Ming set foot on six hundred steps, several people from the barren tribe were shocked.

Six hundred steps.

Before, the barren power stopped at only six hundred steps, but the barren power is now the first day of the pride, and in the history of the prairie, it is also a rare pride.

However, it took a few days for Lu Li, and Lu Ming only took about an hour.

The highest record in the history of the Famine is seven hundred steps.

Lu Ming stood at the position of six hundred steps, adjusted the breath a little, and stepped out again.

Boom!

A violent roar sounded, and a terrible and terrible pressure pressed against Lu Ming, but Lu Ming only resisted the pressure with a slight shock.

Then, take the second step, the third step...

Resisted, everyone took a deep breath.

Lu Ming stepped forward step by step at a constant speed. This time, Lu Ming spent an hour stepping above the 700th step.

This has already quashed the historical records of the barren. Next, as long as Lu Ming takes another step, it will break the barren record.

Lu Ming stopped, took some time to recover interest rates, and then stepped out again.

One hundred and seventy-one step, this step stepped out, the land screamed violently, and the entire Qingshi ancient road radiated blue light.

Lu Ming lingered around the law of chaos, and resisted the strong pressure of the outside world.

"The strong pressure is only the 700th step. The pressure is so powerful!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

He felt that his muscles and bones were under a horrifying pressure and he was moaning.

It seems that his body is ten million times heavier.

In Tan Tianzhong, the two Sacred Hearts rotate at a rapid speed, and the majestic Sacred Force permeates Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming continued to step forward.

However, at this point, Lu Ming's stepping speed was greatly reduced, much slower than before.

The crowds of the barrens showed a nervous look.

After seven hundred steps, is it so difficult?

Can Lu Ming come to the end? If even Lu Ming couldn't get to the end, then they were really desperate.

They don't believe that anyone at the same level in the world can be stronger than Lu Ming.

Boom! Boom! ...

The roar is constant. Fortunately, this area is isolated from the formation. Otherwise, the violent roar will shake the entire ancient city.

This time, it took Lu Ming three full hours to take a hundred steps before landing on the eighth.

With the last two hundred steps, I walked this ancient stone road.

But no doubt, the last two hundred steps are the most difficult.

Lu Ming's eyes dimmed, and finally he sat cross-legged. He sat down at the 800th step, took out a lot of rough stones, and began to devour and recover.

Just now, he consumed a lot of holy power.

Everyone waited quietly.

In the past few hours, Lu Ming returned to the peak, then got up and stepped out without hesitation.

boom!

When this step was taken out, Lu Ming's body shook violently. He felt that a storm-like force was blasting on his body, as if he wanted to blast him apart.

"What a terrible pressure!"

Lu Ming also showed shock in his eyes.

His bones all made a squeak sound, and he was under terrible pressure, as if to blow Lu Ming out.

"How can these pressures stop me!"

Lu Ming's eyes were like electricity, he growled and continued to step forward, resisting this terrible force.

After the second step, Lu Ming's body still shook, and the hearts of the people of the Huang Clan also shook.

It seemed that Lu Ming stepped on their heart at every step.

After Lu Ming took the second step, he stayed for a long time before taking the third step.

When you get here, the pressure from the outside world is really too strong and too strong. If you come here as an ordinary Dasheng Dacheng, I am afraid that you will be crushed and your body will be gone in an instant.

At this point, Lu Ming's stepping speed became very slow and slow, and every time he took a step, he had to stay for a long time to devour the original stone to recover.

But Lu Ming's posture was still straight, his eyes still firm.

Although it is very slow, it has been moving forward!

This process lasted for five days.

Five days later, Lu Ming set foot on the 900th step.

The last hundred steps.

Here, Lu Ming continued to sit cross-legged and began to recover.

This recovery is three days.

Three days later, Lu Ming got up, and all the hearts of the Huang people hung up.

Lu Ming, can you move on?

Won't you be bombarded when you step on the 109th step?

boom!

Finally, Lu Ming stepped out.

The earth shook, Lu Ming's body gave a violent shock, Lu Ming's face suddenly became snow-white.

"The pressure of horror is stronger than the previous pressure, and there is actually pressure on the soul, and even pressure on the law!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts.

After nine hundred steps, the pressure he has to face is all-round, which is really amazing.

Lu Ming was almost close, he was blasted out, and was finally held back by his teeth.

"Hold it!"

Famine and others are ecstatic.

Every hundred steps on this ancient bluestone road is a hurdle, and the pressure will rise to a new level.

Therefore, the first step of every 100 steps is the most difficult. Once it cannot be stopped, it will be directly blown down.

And once the first step is blocked, it means that it can resist the power of this grade, and then you can continue to move forward.

Lu Ming resisted the 109th step, there was a great possibility to walk through the ancient stone road.

How can they be unhappy?

But since ancient times, no one can go after nine hundred steps, they do not know what will happen after nine hundred steps? Therefore, they are still very nervous, for fear of accidents.

After this step was taken, Lu Ming stayed there, and after a long time, he took another step.

Stepping out of the second step, Lu Ming's body was still shaking, but still resisted, staying there to adjust the rate.

After a while, Lu Ming took the third step...

In this way, Lu Ming took a step every once in a while. When Lu Ming took 950 steps, he suddenly sat cross-legged and took out a lot of rough stones.

"what happened?"

"He's about to break through!"

An old clan was surprised.

Yes, Lu Ming was about to break through at this time.

Chapter 1864: Coagulite, a foreign elder

Lu Ming's cultivation base was close to the peak of Dasheng.

And this ancient road brought strong pressure to Lu Ming. Under the strong pressure, Lu Ming's potential was forced, allowing him to break the shackles, break through in one fell swoop, and rush into the peak of the Great Saint.

Lu Ming began to devour a large amount of rough stones to stabilize the state.

Two days later, Lu Ming completed the breakthrough and got up to continue.

"The pressure is getting stronger!"

Lu Ming whispered.

With the breakthrough of his cultivation, the pressure from outside became stronger.

This ancient road will change the pressure according to the different cultivation methods of the warrior, and only the strength far beyond the same level can be entered.

The pressure became stronger, but Lu Ming's cultivation practice also improved. The pressure he faced was no different than before.

Lu Ming went on.

This is a long process.

The 900th to 1,000 steps, plus Lu Ming's breakthrough, took half a month.

Boom!

When Lu Ming set foot in the first thousand steps, the clan elders of the barren, as well as barren forces and others, showed ecstatic faces.

It was finally the thousandth step, how many years have passed, and finally someone walked this ancient stone road, and the treasures of their ancestors of the barren are about to be born.

"The pressure is gone!"

When Lu Ming stepped on the first thousand steps, the external pressure disappeared without a trace, Lu Ming felt refreshed and very comfortable.

"My chaotic laws have all broken through. The chaotic fingers mean that it should reach sixty-one percent!"

Lu Ming smiled a little at the corner of his mouth.

Then, Lu Ming continued to walk to the altar.

"Lu Ming, as long as you turn the altar, you can open the treasures of the ancestors!"

A clan elder made a loud reminder that his eyes showed great expectation.

Lu Ming nodded, grasping both sides of the altar with both hands, turning hard.

Click!

The altar made a clicking sound, and then the infinite light radiated from the altar. Then, the light converged to form a circular aperture, and a brilliant stone flew out of the aperture.

"This... is it the cohesive stone?"

A clan elder looked at the stones flying out of the aperture, his body trembling slightly, revealing a very excited expression.

Several other clan elders, as well as people like Huang Li, were also very excited.

That aperture, after flying out of this stone, collapsed and disappeared.

"Coagulation stone?"

Lu Ming was curious. He held the stone in his hand and could not feel the slightest weight, but he could feel a wonderful force acting on him.

Later, Lu Ming returned along Qingshi Ancient Road.

But this time, there was no slight pressure on Qingshi Ancient Road, and Lu Ming came to Huangli and others by one step.

"Senior, give!"

Lu Ming handed Ning Lishi to a clan elder.

The old man of the tribe took it excitedly and looked carefully. The old body shivered a little because of the excitement.

"Ning Li Shi, really the legendary Ning Li Shi, ancestors blessed, my family finally found Ning Li Shi!"

The old clan holding the cohesive stone was extremely excited, and the other clan elders were not far behind.

"What is the role of this cohesive stone, so that a few barbarians live for a few years without knowing how many years old, so excited?"

Lu Ming is very curious.

"Lu Ming, you still don't know the meaning of Ning Lishi to my barbarians, this is the supreme treasure that can make my barbarians rise, but they fall in the hands of others, but they are useless..."

Huang Li spoke, and then explained the role of coagulating stone.

The Huangs are an ancient ethnic group with special physiques. Each body is very powerful and powerful.

Moreover, the cultivation of the barren is also related to power. All kinds of martial arts, as well as mysteries, magical skills, etc., are all related to power. The laws of artistic conception understood are all related to power.

Most people understand the law of power.

The people of the barrens can improve their physique if they grow up under the power of condensed stone, their physique will be stronger, their strength will be stronger, they can better grasp the laws of strength, and they can even more easily control the laws of strength.

The law of diligence, but the rule of kingship, how terrible is it if a group of arrogants appear to control the law of diligence?

After listening to Lu Ming, he was also shocked. No wonder several old people of the Famine were so excited, this is a treasure that really makes the Famine rise.

"Lu Ming, these great graces, I have no teeth to forget!"

Several old barbarian tribes bowed to the landing.

"Senior, don't do anything!"

Lu Ming quickly retreated.

These few barren tribes are old and do not know how many years they have lived, and their cultivation is unfathomable.

Then, Lu Ming digressed and said, "Senior, those two altars..."

Lu Ming looked at the other two bluestone ancient roads.

"The two altars can't be opened yet. The second bluestone ancient road requires at least Wudi Realm's cultivation behavior to enter, and the third, I am afraid that higher cultivation practice is necessary to enter."

An old explanation of a barren tribe.

"At least Wu Emperor needs to be cultivated to step in?"

Lu Ming moved.

"Lu Ming, I hope you will become a high student in the future and help me a few times!"

An old clan said very politely.

Since Lu Ming can pass the first ancient road, he can pass the second and third, but it is not enough to repair it now.

Of course, they must have a good relationship with Lu Ming.

"for sure!"

Lu Ming nodded, which is beneficial to both parties and is mutually beneficial and win-win.

The barbarians need Lu Ming to help. Lu Ming will need them in the future, and he will also need the barren to help. For Lu Ming, it is all good and harmless, why not agree.

Subsequently, they left here and returned to the bargaining hall of the barren. A barren old man immediately went to get a few pieces of wild crystals and gave them to Lu Ming.

Lu Jing was naturally overjoyed.

On the second day, the barbarians held a huge banquet, celebrating all over the world.

At the same time, at the banquet, the barbarian named Lu Ming as the elder of the foreign clan, ranking second only to the head of the clan, with great power.

Both the barren and the nobility knew that Lu Ming had walked through the ancient bluestone road and helped the barren get the condensed stone. Naturally, there was no one who opposed it, and they all truly supported Lu Ming.

Three days later, Lu Ming said goodbye to the old Huangs.

It has been months since the trip to the ancient wild land, and Manjing has already been obtained. It is time to go.

Calculating the time, Yuanshan Shengyuan, the emperor city, has been held for two months.

"Lu Ming, my family has selected some Tianjiao, and intends to go out with you to experience it, how?"

One of the clan elders said in the meeting hall of the barbarians.

"Yes, according to what you say, nowadays the outside world is proud, and the king is competing for strength, so that they can go out and go further, otherwise they will stay in the wild ancient areas every day, and they really think they are invincible!"

Another foreigner.

Let the side of the barren power blush.

Before meeting Lu Ming, Huang Li was indeed very proud and felt that he was the younger generation and invincible.

Since the last battle with Lu Ming, he has completely lost his temper.

"Okay, but outside, I'm afraid to face danger!" Lu Ming said.

"There is danger, only to go further!"

An old clan spoke, and this matter was settled.

Chapter 1865: Chaos in the deserted city

Soon after, the aristocrats selected nine young Tianjiao and planned to go out with Lu Ming.

The barren power, the wasteland, are all in it.

Among the nine people, the spirit body reaches the upper heaven spirit body, there are as many as five people, the other four people, the spirit bodies are medium heaven spirit bodies, each strength is very strong, and the cultivation base is at the peak of the Great Saint or Sacred Consummation.

"Lu Ming, outsiders, how many people know the entrance to the wild sanctuary?"

At this time, an old clan asked.

"There shouldn't be many, only a few people at most!"

Lu Ming repeated the matter of Ha Zheng.

"Huang Clan hasn't reached the time of complete birth, so these people can't stay!"

An old man's eyes flashed a sharp edge.

"Lu Ming and I went out to get rid of them!"

A middle-aged strong man opened his mouth. This man was in the prison battlefield, and took Lu Ming to the old strong man of the barren tribe. He cultivated to reach the realm of Wu Emperor, called the barren ruins.

"Alright, you go!"

The old people nodded.

The way the barbarians go out is naturally not only the one they entered last time, but also others, but this time, they still intend to go out through that entrance.

The crowd rose into the air, and soon after, they came to the exit. The strong man of the barren opened the exit, and a vortex appeared in the sky. The crowd rushed into the vortex and disappeared.

At the next moment, Lu Ming found that they appeared above the lake that they entered last time.

With a glance, there was no one around.

"Senior ruins, you might as well enter your mountains and rivers for the time being. I secretly went to the deserted city, so as not to fight the grass and startle the snake, and leave Ha Zheng and others!"

Lu Ming suggested.

The people of the barrens are too burly, and walking on the street is absolutely striking.

And Ha Zheng entered the barren ancient territory. If they enter the barren city with great swing, I am afraid that Ha Zheng will be disturbed and escape early.

The Huangxu and others nodded, and Lu Ming collected the Huangxu and Huangli into the mountains and rivers.

Only Lu Ming, Qiuyue and Bubble went towards the deserted city.

When Lu Ming walked into the desert city again, they felt that the atmosphere of the desert city was completely different from the last time.

Now, the atmosphere of the entire deserted city seems to be very depressed, the streets are also very depressed, many shops are closed, and the restaurant door is incompetent.

boom!

When Lu Ming passed them by a towering mansion, a roar came from the mansion. A figure broke the wall and flew out of the mansion. He fell heavily on the ground and vomited blood.

This is a gray-haired old man, very old, and the wrinkles on his face piled up like mountains, making Lu Ming think of an empty man.

Uh! Uh! ...

Then, in the mansion, several figures rushed out. One of the middle-aged men stepped on the old man's face, causing the old man's head to hit the ground heavily.

"Grandpa Shi..."

There was a whisper.

Lu Ming realized that another big man was holding a young and beautiful woman.

"Miss, you let go of the lady, or wait for them to come back, they won't bypass you!"

Regardless of his injury, the old man struggled to get up and wanted to rescue, but the woman was kicked out by the big man again.

"Your lord still wants to come back? Have you already died in a wild ancient land? And what if you come back, my Ha family, will you be afraid of your Huang family?"

The middle-aged man sneered again and again, looking coldly at the old man, saying: "Old man, let me give you a ride!"

After all, a sword appeared in his hand and he chopped towards the old man.

However, this knife did not cut down, because a force flew from the side, flew his war knife out.

"Who?"

The middle-aged big man shouted, and his eyes were like electricity, and finally landed on Lu Ming.

"Boy, did you shoot?"

The middle-aged man said coldly.

"It seems that you are not blind!" Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Boy, you are looking for death. You dare to take care of the affairs of my Ha family. I don't know anything about life or death!"

The middle-aged man stepped towards Landing Ming. When his gaze swept across Qiuyue, a flash of stunning color flashed, saying: "This woman is not bad. It won the gift to the young master. I must be rewarded!"

He didn't know Lu Ming and Qiuyue. Although Lu Ming made a lot of noise in the deserted city, there were not many people who had really seen Lu Ming and them.

Uh!

The middle-aged man Han Dao was as bright as electricity, slashing to Lu Ming.

But at the next moment, he suddenly felt his neck cool, and then he saw a headless body, carrying a battle knife, running forward a few steps, and then fell to the ground.

It was clearly his body, and then he felt dark, and he knew nothing.

After Lu Ming cut off the middle-aged man, his body flickered a few times, waving a terrible force between his hands, killing the few remaining Hajia people, who had no strength to resist and were directly cut by Lu Ming. To kill, there was only one person, Lu Ming deliberately stayed not to kill, and he was lucky to not die, but his face was scared, pale, trembling, paralyzed on the ground, and a bad smell came from his crotch.

Actually scared pee.

"Grandpa Stone, are you okay!"

The young woman hurried to the old man and asked with concern.

"Miss, I'm fine!"

The old man shook his head, and then, with the help of the young woman, walked to Lu Ming, bowed and saluted: "Old and thank you son for your life-saving grace!"

"No need to say thanks, I happened to have a bit of a holiday with the Ha family, just hand in hand, Senior, what happened to the deserted city? How do I feel something is wrong!"

Lu Ming asked.

"Hey, it's still because of the wild ancient land..."

Immediately, the old man briefly explained what happened in the deserted city during this time.

It turned out that many of the six strongest powers in the abandoned city followed Hazheng to the wilderness ancient territory, but later, only the two fathers and sons of Hazheng and Hameti returned. .

As a result, the pattern of the barren city has undergone earth-shaking changes, and the Ha family is the only one.

In the past, although Ha Zheng was the No. 1 master of the Abandoned City and the quasi-imperialist's practice, the other six forces could still compete with the Ha family.

But now, no one can contend with the Ha family.

Not long ago, the Ha family began to sweep away all the forces in the deserted city.

The previous six forces were all destroyed by the Ha family.

The old man and the young woman belong to the Huang family of the six major forces. The young woman is still the gold of the Huang family. That is why Hamerti is instinct. He has to take the Huang family to be his concubine. A scene.

Lu Ming suddenly realized that the people of other forces were almost dead in the barracks of the wild ancient territory. It is not surprising that this scene appeared in the Abandoned City.

"Son, go away, leave the deserted city, you killed the people of the Ha family, they will not let you go!"

The old man kindly persuaded.

"Go, I didn't want to go, you, go back and report it!"

With that said, Lu Ming looked at the only person in the Ha family who didn't die.

"what?"

The Ha family was stunned. Lu Ming did not kill him. Instead, he let him go and told him to report the news. What happened?

Chapter 1866: Wait for you to come and kill you

The old man and Huang Jiaqin were also stunned, their faces scared pale.

Ha Zheng, the master of the Ha family, was a strong quasi-imperialist. They didn't believe it. Lu Ming was young and could compete with the quasi-imperialist.

"Son, don't be careless, then Hazheng is..."

The old man was worried and wanted to persuade Lu Ming.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming shook his hand and then looked at the people of the Ha family, scolding: "Don't go yet, do you want to die?"

The people of the Ha family were pale and scared, and desperately ran towards the Ha family, disappearing in a blink of an eye.

The old man and Huang Jiaqianjin were pale and anxious.

"Senior, if you have something, go first!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Then... that son takes care!"

The old man finally dared not stay here, mingled his fist at the landing, and then quickly walked away with Huang Jiaqianjin to go outside the deserted city.

Lu Ming waited quietly here.

"Who are they, the people who killed the Ha family, they still don't leave, dare to wait here?"

"What a courage, this is that the newborn calf is not afraid of tigers and heroes, but does not know the horror of the Ha family!"

"When the master of Hajia arrives, I will regret it!"

In the scene just now, a lot of people saw the scene around. At this time, they watched far away, and whispered.

At this time, in a private courtyard in Ha's home, Hamer was naked, lying on two young and beautiful women, and although the two women's faces showed humiliation, they still served Hamerte with all his heart.

Hameti thought it was too cool, and it was so cool.

These two young women, but the gold of other big powers, he could only look at it before. It was not so easy to succeed.

But now, serve him one by one with all his heart, let him play with.

Touching the smooth, jade-like skin in his palm, Hammeti was very excited. Some places shook and squirted out thinly, making Hamurti's throat growl like a beast.

He suddenly thought of Lu Ming, he felt that he should thank Lu Ming.

If it weren't for Lu Ming, how could the other powerful forces enter the wild sanctuary, and then never return, the deserted city would become the Ha family alone.

How can he have such a cool day now?

He has decided to play with all the beauties in the entire desert city.

Just when he wanted to enter Feifei, outside the courtyard, there was a loud cry: "Young Master, young master, it's bad!"

Hammeti's face dimmed instantly.

He had already told him not to disturb when he was doing business, but now the yelling outside completely destroyed his Yaxing and made him very uncomfortable.

Putting on his clothes, Hammeti walked out of the other courtyard with a sullen face. The middle-aged old man who was let away by Lu Ming stood anxiously outside the other courtyard.

"What's the matter? Such a panic?"

Hammet asked with a sullen face.

"Master, you told us to take the Huang family's money before, but someone half-worked halfway, saved the other party, and killed the others. Master, you must avenge them!"

"Who is so bold to dare to kill my Hajia people!"

A cold killer flashed in Hammeti's eyes.

Today, the Ha family is regarded as a domineering city. No one dared to rebel against the Ha family. Some people dared to kill the Ha family.

"Two young men and women, with a little girl..."

The middle-aged man described Lu Ming's appearance.

"What? Are they? How is it possible?"

Hammeti's pupils contracted for a while, and he shouted incredulously.

As soon as he heard it, he knew it was Lu Ming and Qiu Yue, and there were bubbles.

But Lu Ming, didn't they enter the wild ancient land with them? How did it come out?

Did Lu Ming escape with Ha Zheng and him after they escaped from the wild ancient land?

Hammet thought, thinking it was very possible.

At the beginning, Lu Ming and them were not far from the exit of the wild ancient area. It is very likely that after they escaped, Lu Ming and they also escaped.

"Luck is really good, but since I escaped, I should find a place to hide. I dared to take care of my Ha family affairs. I really found myself dead!"

Hammet saw more killing opportunities.

At the beginning, he was very miserable that Lu Ming had taught him, and later it was taken by Lu Ming to threaten his father and lose his face. How could he not report such a big hatred.

Originally, he thought that Lu Ming had already died in the wild sanctuary, and that was all right. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming did not die, and dared to come out to do bad things for him. Wasn't he looking for his own way?

"Master, do you want to report to the master?"

Middle-aged man.

"No, my father was injured before he recovered recently. For these little things, there is no need to disturb his elders. I will go find a few elders and that's enough!"

After saying nothing, Hamerti stepped out.

Outside the Huang Family Mansion, Lu Ming was still there.

In the distance, more and more people are watching.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes flashed, looking forward, and whispered, "Come!"

Uh! Uh!

Several rainbow lights cut through the sky and flew towards here at an alarming speed. At the next moment, the rainbow lights converged, and five or six figures appeared.

The person headed, it was Hameti, beside him, followed by several old men, exuding a terrifying atmosphere one by one.

"Two Sacred Sacraments are perfect, three Sacred Pinnacles! A terrifying lineup, Hammeti actually dispatched such a strong lineup, who are the young men and women?"

In the distance, someone exclaimed.

The most holy consummation, the most holy peak, in the deserted city, there is definitely a pinnacle of existence, one side is overlord, but now, so many people have been dispatched at once, just for a young couple.

"Haha, there is a way to heaven, you don't go, \*\*\*\* has no way, you can vote, boy, I will make you miserable today!"

When Hameti saw Lu Ming, he laughed, his eyes radiating cold light, especially when looking at Qiuyue, his eyes were even hotter.

Of course, he did not dare to carelessly, and followed closely to a strong man with the most holy consummation. At the beginning, Lu Ming, in front of Kazakhstan, weirdly took him off that scene, he would not forget.

"Oh, is it? Do you know why I don't leave here?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Oh? Are you waiting for me?" Hamerti said.

"You're a bit brainy, yes, I'm waiting for you to kill you!" Lu Ming said.

"Haha, kill me? Boy, you have a little fighting power, but this time I am prepared to see how you kill me?"

"Shoot, give them away!"

In the last sentence, Hamerti gave orders to several old men.

"Kill! Kill!"

A few old men broke out in cold killings,

There are a total of four elders, step by step, one most holy consummation, three most holy peak, this lineup, killing Lu Ming, more than enough.

The four strong men, with terrible breath, slammed towards the landing and blocked them, fearing Lu Ming to escape.

But Lu Ming and Qiuyue, they didn't seem to panic at all, their faces were very calm.

Chapter 1867: Ha Family Ruin

Looking at Lu Mingming's indifferent expressions, I don't know why, and Hamerti suddenly had a bad hunch in his heart.

"No, although they can kill the most holy saints, but in the face of the most holy peak, they are absolutely invincible, not to mention there is a strong man with the most holy consummation, there will be no accidents!"

Hammeti shook his head secretly, throwing the bad thoughts out of his head.

"That young man and woman, it's over!"

"Now the Ha family is powerful, and it's a domineering city, and this young man and woman dare to provoke the Ha family.

"That woman is going to be miserable, with a beautiful appearance, but it will be ruined by Hameti!"

In the distance, many people sighed.

During this time, the Ha family was powerful and overbearing, claiming to be a domineering city. I don't know how many people suffered, but everyone was afraid to speak out. At this time, the discussion was just standing far away and whispering.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, and a picture flew out, it was the pictures of mountains and rivers.

In the pictures of mountains and rivers, a figure as tall as a burly figure came out step by step.

Seeing this figure, Hammeti's pupils contracted sharply, and there was a panic in his eyes, and he shouted: "No, go back!"

What came out of the pictures of mountains and rivers is naturally a deserted ruin. Hammeti had entered the ancient wilderness and had seen the people of the barren tribe. At this moment, he recognized that the deserted ruins were the people who attacked them.

But it was too late.

boom! boom! ...

The ruins of the desert ruined a few punches in a row, and the terrible fist strength came out of the air, as if it could crush everything. The terrible coercion made the three most holy peaks, and the one most holy consummate strong face turned wild, and the body retreated crazy, Want to escape.

But in front of a Wu Emperor, how could they escape.

The fist punctured the void and squeezed past. The four masters did not even scream, and the body exploded and turned into ashes under the power of destruction.

Hammeti was almost scared to death.

"Run away, run away!"

Hametti yelled like crazy, and let the rest of the most holy consummate take him to flee backward.

But a large hand came out of the ruins, a volley caught, and a huge palm appeared out of thin air, holding Hamerti and the Most Holy Strongman in his hands, terrible strength poured in, and the two men's cultivation practices, at the same time Was abolished and became a waste person.

Hamerti screamed terribly.

All around, everyone was dumbfounded, it was hard to believe the scene.

The two most holy ones are perfect, and the three are the most holy peaks. This is such a powerful force, but in the hands of the ruins, they are pinched to death like ants.

"Wu Di, this is a Wu Di!"

"Who is that young man and woman? There is a Wu Emperor behind him."

"It must be the arrogance of powerful forces outside the deserted city. No wonder it is so calm. It turns out that there is a Wu Emperor next to him!"

And more people, their eyes lit up, and a Emperor Wu appears, will it change the current pattern of the deserted city?

Lu Ming stepped out and appeared next to Hamoti, the Holy Power was like a sword, and he slammed out, killing the strongest Sacred Power.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me..."

Hammeti almost scared his pants and screamed sternly.

"Relax, I won't kill you!"

Lu Ming mentioned Hameti's neck and said, "Go, go to Ha's house!"

Talking, stepping towards the Ha family.

Qiuyue, the ruins keep up.

"I've gone to Ha's house, I have a good show!"

"I don't know if Emperor Wu will take action against the Ha family. Let's go and see!"

Other people in the distance are looking forward to it very much, hoping that Emperor Wu will take action against the Ha family. If the Ha family can be destroyed, the pattern of the deserted city will change again and the cards will be reshuffled.

This place is not far from the Ha family, and not long after, they came to the Ha family residence.

"Ha Zheng, get out and die!"

Lu Ming shouted, the sound rolled, resounded throughout the Ha family mansion.

"Who is going to die!"

A burst of roar came from the Ha Family Mansion, then a terrible breath erupted, a rainbow flashed, and Ha Zheng's figure appeared in the air.

"Boy, are you? Murty..."

Ha Zheng swept his eyes and saw Lu Ming, with a cold murder in his eyes, and then saw Hamuti in Lu Ming's hands.

"Boy, let me know, otherwise, I'm going to shatter you..."

Ha Zheng shouted, but when he roared halfway, he stopped abruptly, his throat seemed to be stuck by something.

His eyes, staring at Landing behind him, stared at the ruins.

He hadn't noticed the ruins just now. At this time, when he saw the ruins, his eyes showed great fear.

Uh!

At the next moment, Ha Zheng turned around and fled, where could he still care about Hameti?

"Want to run away in front of me?"

The indifferent voice of the desert ruins sounded, and then took a step forward. Then, over the Hajia Mansion, a huge giant foot formed, like the foot of a god, covering the entire Ha family under the wind.

Harvard is covered by giant feet, like a flat boat in a storm, which may be destroyed at any time.

He yelled, surrounded the river of law, and exploded all his strength, trying to break out of the area covered by giant feet.

But everything is in vain.

When the giant foot stepped down, Ha Zheng screamed, his body was not cracked, and then turned into fly ash, dissipating between the sky and the earth.

A prospective emperor died like this.

Emperor Wu was too strong. Under Emperor Wu, facing Emperor Wu, like ants, he could not contend, even if he was a quasi-emperor.

After killing Ha Zheng, the giant feet kept on stepping on.

In the Hajia mansion, a rainbow of light burst out and wanted to escape, but under the giant feet, all this was delusion.

One figure after another burst into the air and fell to the spot.

boom!

The giant feet stepped into the Hajia mansion, the vast mansion exploded and turned into powder, and the entire Ha family was also removed from the world.

"Okay, in this way, no one knows the entrance to the wild ancient area!"

Huangxu smiled slightly.

Lu Ming's eyes fluctuated, and Qiuyue's eyes flashed an unbearable color.

One move wiped out the entire Ha family, beyond Lu Ming's expectations.

Originally, he thought that the ruins would only kill some high-ranking Ha family. Unexpectedly, the ruins were more direct, and the entire Ha family was wiped out with one move.

Then, Lu Ming sighed in his heart.

The world of martial arts is weak and strong, and very cruel. There may be many innocent people in it, but in the eyes of the ruins, would he care?

Perhaps in his eyes, ordinary people are like ants.

If it wasn't for his talent, he was valued by the barren and helped the barren, he might also be a ant in the eyes of the barren ruins.

In such a world, Lu Ming can't be treated as a ant by others, and can be wiped out at will.

"Go!"

With a sigh in his heart, Lu Ming turned and left here.

On this day, the overlord of the deserted city, the Ha family was destroyed, and the whole house was criticized!

On this day, it was rumored that Hameti had caused a peerless arrogance that should not be caused. This person came with the Emperor Wu and smoothed over the Ha family!

On this day, the pattern of the barren city changed drastically, and the heroes fought for hegemony!

Chapter 1868: Heavenly City, Yuanshan Shengyuan

Everything in Abandoned City has nothing to do with Lu Ming.

More than half a month later, Lu Ming returned to the ancient moon holy land, Dayan Dan Temple.

The Ruins did not join them. After the Ruins ruined the Ha family, they returned to the Wild Sanctuary.

Lu Ming and others came to Dayan Dan Palace with barren power.

After returning to the Dayandan Temple, Lu Ming went to the Phoenix Palace immediately and learned that the Holy Palace of Yuanshan, the emperor city, was held two and a half months ago. Almost all the famous arrogances of the ancient moon holy land rushed Go to Heavenly Emperor City.

Huang Ling, Long Chen and others all naturally went to the Heavenly Emperor City.

Without the arrogant battle of the younger generation, Guyue Holy Land suddenly calmed down.

But one can imagine how lively and intense the Heavenly Emperor City will be.

Lu Ming also intends to go to the Yuanshan Shengyuan, the Emperor's City. When Huang Li and others knew that the Yuanshan Shengyuan was gathering today, one by one, he showed a strong fighting spirit and was excited.

They followed Lu Ming out, the main purpose is to experience, collide with other Tianjiao, and promote their own promotion.

Moreover, the barbarians are belligerent, and there are so many days of pride to gather, they are naturally excited.

Lu Ming did not delay them too much. On the third day of the Dayan Dan Palace, they went to the Phoenix Palace and took the teleportation array of the Phoenix Palace to the Heavenly Emperor City.

As for Ouyang Moli, Lu Ming asked him to stay in the Dayan Dan Palace and follow Kong Bo to practice.

After Xue Ningxin's cultivation during this period, the cultivation practice also broke into the Ming Sheng Realm, and Lu Ming took Xue Ningxin to the Heavenly Emperor City together.

Heavenly Emperor City, in the central area of the land of Yuanshan, is the head of the nine holy sites of Yuanshan. Legend has it that it was cast by an invincible heavenly emperor and has unique cultivation conditions.

But the legendary Emperor of the Heavens, the legend has fallen in the long past, and behind that, the Emperor of the Emperor City competes for hegemony. Now, it is occupied by many powerful forces and develops a powerful force.

In the eight directions of the Emperor City, there are eight acropolises. The forces in other areas of the Yuanshan Mountain will reach the Emperor City and can only be teleported to one of the eight acropolises.

Lu Ming sent them to an acropolis in the far south, and then flew to the Emperor City.

Very far apart, you can see a vast city in front, full of magnificent atmosphere, when approaching the Emperor City, it felt a terrifying pressure, and it came out as if it was living in the Emperor City A supreme existence.

When they walked into the Heavenly Emperor City, they saw all the ancient buildings, I don't know how long they have been preserved.

They asked someone to inquire about the location of Yuanshan Shengyuan.

Today, Yuanshan Shengyuan is in the Emperor City, and no one knows or knows.

Created by several great emperors, the entire Yuanshan land, where genius gathers, has attracted countless attention.

They easily inquired about the location of Yuanshan Shengyuan and headed towards Yuanshan Shengyuan.

Heavenly Emperor City is extremely magnificent, vast and immense. It is just a city, and its area is much larger than that of the ancient moon holy land.

They spent a lot of time to find the Yuanshan Shengyuan.

The tall and majestic gate, with four words written on it: Yuanshan Shengyuan!

"Stop, what are you doing?"

A middle-aged man blocked Lu Ming's path.

"This senior, we are here to join Yuanshan Shengyuan."

Lu Ming clenched his fists and told the middle-aged man his intentions.

"Just come to join Yuanshan Shengyuan now? Yuanshan Shengyuan has been held for more than two months, don't you know?"

The middle-aged man's face sank and said.

"Senior, we only lost time because of important matters. As soon as the matter was done, we hurried to come and asked our seniors to be accommodating!"

Lu Ming politely said.

"Compassion is not impossible, the emperor has orders, and latecomers can also enter the holy palace, but the requirements are higher, you will show the cultivation exhibition, let me see!"

Middle-aged man.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, then, breathing out of them one by one.

"Great holy land, what? So many holy realms?"

The middle-aged man's complexion suddenly changed.

A group of more than a dozen people in Lu Ming's group, almost all of them were the cultivation practices of the Great Holy Realm, and they were all above the peak of the Great Holy Realm. Only Xue Ningxin was the cultivation behavior of Ming Shengjing.

Especially Huang Li and others, all of them are burly and the shortest is more than two meters. Which force is this from?

Taking a deep breath, the middle-aged man calmed down and said, "I am a teacher of Yuanshan Shengyuan. I tell you that the minimum condition for joining Yuanshan Shengyuan is to cultivate to reach the Ming Sheng Realm, the spiritual body. It must also be a celestial spirit body, so, your spirit body, I will also check it, come with me!"

After saying nothing, the middle-aged man walked toward the interior of Yuanshan Shengyuan, followed by Lu Ming and others.

When you walk into Yuanshan Shengyuan, at a glance, there is a magnificent mountain in the depths of Yuanshan Shengyuan, which rises into the clouds.

On Shenshan, various buildings and palaces were built.

In some flat areas, various buildings are also built.

Heavenly Emperor City, although it is impossible to move in because of the size of the earth and the gold, the Yuanshan Holy Monastery, but several great emperors jointly created it, naturally occupies a vast territory, no one dares to say a word.

Soon, they came to a hall, in the center of the hall, there was a crystal stone.

"This crystal stele was made by the emperor, and can detect the spirit level. You one by one, when you walk into the crystal stele, I will have a way to know your spirit level!"

Middle-aged man.

"I'll come first!"

Huang Li left the Wild Sanctuary for the first time and was curious about everything. He stepped forward and walked to the crystal stele first.

The crystal stele immediately radiated its brilliance and shrouded the waste power.

Then the crystal stele emits a strange light.

"Fine Sky Spirit!"

The middle-aged man was a little surprised, and then a book appeared in his hand, saying: "What is your name, I need to register your information!"

"Famine power!"

Huang Li reported the name and age.

"Okay, you can enter Yuanshan Shengyuan, the next one!"

After filling in the information, the middle-aged man looked at the others.

The barren power receded and the wasteland stepped forward.

"Another supernatural spirit!"

Middle-aged man glared.

Although he has seen countless celestial arrogances during this time, there are only a few of them who have reached the upper celestial body. After all, he didn't expect two of them to come today.

After he registered the information of the wasteland, another young man from the wasteland stepped forward.

"Still the best spirit!"

The middle-aged man took a breath.

It's remarkable that the supernatural beings appear in succession and come together.

But his surprise did not end there. Next, his surprise turned into shock.

There are nine arrogant arrogances, there are five superior celestial bodies, and four medium celestial bodies.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue are all superior celestial bodies. When the bubbles went up to test, they showed that they were also superior celestial bodies.

This made the middle-aged man dumbfounded and turned his heart over.

Who are these people, so many high-end spirits, is there a royal body in it?

These people will grow up, it will be amazing.

Chapter 1869: Tianjiao gathered

Finally, it was Xue Ningxin's turn to let him relax and wait for the heavenly body.

Xue Ningxin's original spirit body was not a celestial body, but before Lu Ming went to Guyang Holy Land, he used the Dayan Dan furnace to condense Xue Ningxin's spirit, so that Xue Ningxin's spirit body reached the next level. Wait for the heavenly body.

"Okay, the test is over, you can all join the Yuanshan Shengyuan, you will wait for me here for a moment!"

After the middle-aged man finished speaking, he turned away, and not long after, he returned.

With a wave of hands, more than a dozen jade cards appeared in the air and flew to Lu Ming and others.

"This is your identity token, you hold it, it will be the person of Yuanshan Shengyuan in the future, and the Yuanshan Shengyuan is very large and has a wide area, so you can choose your residence at will. Those you have seen before The mountain, as long as no one lives, can choose!"

Middle-aged man.

"Thank you teacher!"

Lu Ming and others took it and thanked him with a fist.

"Well, there is one more point. I want to remind you that Yuanshan Shengyuan can't help but fight, but it can't be killed, and the other can't be abolished.

Middle-aged man warned.

Lu Ming and others nodded.

The Tianjiao joining the Yuanshan Shengyuan are all top-level Tianjiao from all over the world. At least they are the existence of the Tianling body. They have the potential to become emperors.

But they can't help fighting, which can inspire many arrogances, put pressure on everyone, and force people to continue to progress.

"Okay, you go!"

The middle-aged man waved his hand and Lu Ming and others left and left.

Then, Lu Ming took out the sound-transmitting jade and sent the sound to Longchen and Huangling.

Soon, several figures flashed, it was Huang Ling and Long Chen, there were a few acquaintances, but Mu Qingxue, and Ye Dongfang of Thunder God Sect.

"Lu Ming!"

"Brother Lu!"

Several people greeted Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, you are finally here, are they?"

Huang Ling smiled and looked at Huang Li and others, revealing a strange look.

"Where do you live, let's talk while walking!"

Lu Ming said.

"Some of our acquaintances live on a mountain peak, and I will take you there!"

Huang Ling Dao, everyone immediately went toward the depths of Yuanshan Shengyuan. Soon they came to a mountain peak. On this mountain peak, many other courtyards were built. When Lu Ming arrived, many figures flew out.

These people are the Phoenix Palace, the Idol Sect, and some of the Tianjiao where Mu Qingxue is located. All of them have a good relationship and live on this mountain peak.

Everyone greeted Lu Ming and they landed in a separate courtyard. Lu Ming also introduced Huang Li and others.

Of course, Lu Ming did not say that Huang Li was a Huang Clan. After all, the Huang Clan has not yet been born.

"Are you also in control of the Effort Law?"

Huang Li's gaze looked at Long Chen, and his eyes showed a strong fighting intention. His body, the Law of Efforts broke out, full of terrible power.

Long Chen also exploded with a strong breath, staring at the barren force, and working hard to operate the law, revealing his will to fight.

"Unfortunately, your cultivation base is still a little bit short, waiting for you to break through the Great Consummation and fight me well!"

Huang Li licked his lips, and his fighting spirit was stronger.

"Just what I want!" Long Chen's eyes also showed a blazing light.

The rule of kings is the top rule between heaven and earth. If in the ordinary age, the royal body is extremely rare, rare in the world.

Only in today's golden age will the situation of kings contend for hegemony.

But for the same kind of royal body, two people appeared in the same era, and even more people were fewer, rare in ancient times.

Both Longchen and Huangli have control over the rule of extreme strength. If they meet together, is there any reason not to compete, and they are competing for the same type of king, which is of great benefit to cultivation.

"This big man is actually king!"

In the Phoenix Palace, the other gods of the Idol Sect looked at the barren power, revealing a shocked look.

Long Chen and Huang Li looked at each other, and then took their breath away.

Everyone chatted for a while. Lu Ming mainly asked about the situation of Yuanshan Shengyuan.

"The arrogance of Yuanshan Shengyuan is beyond our imagination, not only the arrogance of the nine holy sites, but also the arrogance of many emperor-level forces, even the ancient races that are hidden from the world. Born, joined the Yuanshan Shengyuan!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"An ancient race?"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows and thought of the Famine.

"Those ancient races, known as the ancient races, have spread the power of endless years. They have existed since ancient times. Many of them are not in the nine holy places, but live in unique small worlds. The background is very deep and I don't know. How strong it is!"

"I don't know why this time. Many ancient tribes were born with arrogance. Their talents are amazing. The king's body is not rare!"

Huang Ling said again.

"Ancient people?"

Barren power, wasteland and others, the fighting in the eyes is stronger.

"It seems that this Yuanshan Sanctuary really gathers together. It brings together all the arrogances of the nine sacred sites, and the birth of the ancient arrogances. It's interesting!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the fighting intention was also revealed.

"Huang Ling, Long Chen, get out of here!"

Just here, there was a roar outside.

"It's the Mowol!"

Huang Ling, Long Chen, and others, their faces suddenly became ugly.

"Damn, these guys, really don't give up!"

Someone shouted.

"Huang Ling, Long Chen, get out of here quickly!"

The voice sounded again.

"Lu Ming, you sit down for a while, I will solve it!"

Long Chen stepped out and walked out of the other courtyard.

"I am coming too!"

The Phoenix Spirit also went out, and the Phoenix Palace and the Idol Sect also had some arrogance, and they also went out.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he didn't get up. Instead, he radiated out his spiritual consciousness, 'seeing' everything in his eyes.

Outside, the Mo Lang, the second prince Jinwu, and some other Tianjiao, there are seven or eight people, each one of the top Tianjiao of some powerful forces in the ancient moon holy land, standing in the sky, overlooking the Dragon Chen and the Phoenix Spirit.

"Huang Ling, Long Chen, have you considered it well? Our patience is limited!"

Mo Lang sneered.

"It's impossible to want us to join you, hurry up and leave me!"

Long Chen scolded directly.

"Reject us, hum, you know the consequences, the Feng clan wants you to join, it is worthy of you, don't toast or eat fine wine!"

The second prince Jinwu was shrouded in the sun's fire, a ray of sharpness flashed in his eyes.

"Don't you understand people? Get out of here!"

Longchen shouted, and a strong breath broke out.

During this time, Long Chen's cultivation practice also broke through and reached the peak of the Great Saint. It is not far from the completion of the Great Saint. Obviously, in these months, great progress has been made.

Long Chen walked through the sky and went towards the Mo Lang and others, making the face of Mo Lang and others change greatly.

With the talent of Longchen, Xiu to reach the peak of the Great Saint, the combat power is very amazing, they are not opponents at all.

Chapter 1870: Prince Jinwu

At this time, a phoenix chirp sounded.

The Phoenix Spirit was bathed in an undead fire, and a phoenix blew long and rose into the sky.

The practice of Huang Ling is similar to that of Longchen, and has reached the peak of the Great Saint.

The Phoenix Palace and the other arrogances of the Idol Sect also exploded, staring at the Mowol with bad eyes.

Mo Lang and other people's faces changed from time to time, and subconsciously retreated.

"Stubborn and stubborn, don't think that by your cultivation, you will be able to contend with the wind clan Tianjiao, delusional delusions, you wait for me, go!"

Second Prince Jinwu left a word coldly, and turned away with Mo Lang and others.

Huang Ling and Long Chen glanced at each other, and both saw the color of anxiety from each other's eyes.

Subsequently, they returned to the other courtyard.

"Huang Ling, Long Chen, what the \*\*\*\* is going on? What is the origin of the Feng Clan?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Feng Clan is an ancient clan, and this place of seclusion of the clan is actually the holy land of the ancient moon. Some time ago, the clan of the clan was born, and the arrogance of the clan of the clan came out, and joined the Yuanshan Shengyuan!"

"Feng Clan Tianjiao is extremely overbearing. It is necessary to create a force in Yuanshan Shengyuan, and let other Tianjiao in the ancient moon holy land join them. The Tianjiao of forces such as Mo Lang, Ziji Sect, Jinwu Clan, etc. all joined the Feng Clan. 'S camp, ancient moon holy land, only we have not joined!"

Huang Ling explained.

"They are too overbearing. If they don't join, it was originally our freedom, but the Feng clan released their words. If we don't join, let us stay in Yuanshan Shengyuan!"

Mu Qingxue answered, and his face was very ugly.

"Feng Family? Ancient Moon Holy Land, actually hiding in this ancient family!"

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

"What is the strength of Fengzu Tianjiao?"

Lu Ming asked.

"The strongest arrogance of the wind clan, called Wufengchen, is the king body, and the spirit body is also the superior celestial body. It controls the rule of destroying the sky wind, and has long broken through the realm of holiness. , The strongest group of people!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"The royal body of the Most Holy Realm, no wonder so arrogant!"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

The king body, and reached the most holy state, the combat power is absolutely terrible.

At this time, in the distant sky, there was a sharp chirp, a golden light, with terrible speed, flying towards the landing where they lived.

This is a three-legged golden black bird with wings spread and a full length of 100 meters. It is bathed in the sun of the sun, like a round of the sun.

"Prince Jinwu!"

"It is estimated to deal with those of Huang Ling and Long Chen!"

"The wind clan wants to unify the arrogance of the ancient moon holy land. Obviously, it is the talents of Huang Ling and Long Chen, but the talents of both of them are high, but after all, the cultivation base is still low. I am afraid it is difficult to compete!"

"Go and see!"

The nearby mountain peaks were felt by many arrogances, and they all flew into the sky and watched from afar.

The three-legged Jinwu was extremely fast, and after a few breaths, he flew to the place where Lu Ming lived. He fluttered his wings, and a large sun burst into the air, pouring them down to the landing Ming.

At this time, Lu Ming and they were chatting, and suddenly their faces changed.

"Da Sun Shenhua, \*\*\*\* it!"

Huang Ling and Long Chen yelled at the same time, their bodies rose into the sky, and an attack broke out, extinguishing the Great Sun God's fire.

Lu Ming and Huang Li waited for their expressions, and they did not rush.

Quack!

A chirp resounded through the sky, and a young man in a golden robe appeared in the sky. This man's eyes were as powerful as electricity. Behind him, there were a pair of golden and black wings. A mountain peak shrouded in.

"The most holy place!"

In Lu Ming's heart, this three-legged golden black had the most holy cultivation.

"Prince Jinwu!"

Huang Ling, Long Chen and others whispered, dignified in their eyes.

The Prince Jinwu was very famous in the ancient moon holy land. Before the Feng family was born, it was one of the strongest arrogances in the ancient moon holy land. Especially when he joined the Yuanshan Shengyuan, with the resources of Yuanshan Shengyuan, he broke through to The reputation of the Holy Land is even stronger.

Uh! Uh! ...

Behind Prince Jinwu, the figure flickered. There were more than a dozen figures that appeared behind Prince Jinwu. It was Mo Lang and others.

"Huang Ling, Long Chen, I advise you to surrender, join us, don't do unnecessary resistance, you should understand that resistance is just a car that blocks the car!"

Mo Lang drank coldly, a high expression.

"You want to be a dog of the wind family, you do, we are not interested!"

Long Chen said.

"Bold!"

The wings behind Prince Jinwu fluttered, the flames were filled, and more majestic. He glanced coldly across the dragons and phoenixes, saying: "In Yuanshan Holy Courtyard, although you can't kill you, you can still be seriously injured, if you don't Agree, I will see you once and then fight once, so that you can't stay in Yuanshan Shengyuan!"

"A sick bird, a big tone, did you open the Yuanshan Shengyuan?"

A sneering voice came from a separate courtyard.

"Who?"

Crown Prince Jinwu looked somber and looked at the other courtyard.

Dare to call him a sick bird, to death!

Then, dozens of figures stepped out of the air, and Lu Ming, Huang Liqiuyue and others walked behind.

"Lu Ming!"

The faces of the ink wolf and the second prince Jinwu suddenly changed.

"So you are Lu Ming!"

Prince Jinwu's eyes were even colder.

"If fake replacement!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Okay, it's very good. If I hadn't been in the Heavenly Emperor City before, how could you spread the wild in the ancient moon holy land? I thought you didn't dare to come to the ancient moon holy land. Brother revenge them!"

The cold killer flashed in the eyes of Prince Jinwu. If it were not forbidden by the Holy Court, he directly killed Lu Ming.

However, even if Lu Ming could not be killed, he could be humiliated. He stepped on Lu Ming in public and made him unable to lift his head in Yuanshan Holy Courtyard.

boom! boom!

Crown Prince Jinwu stepped on continuously, and the great sun fire on his body was even hotter, the flames were full of sky, and his momentum was like madness.

Huang Ling, Long Chen and others all burst into breath, ready to fight against each other.

"I didn't expect to encounter such a character as soon as I came out, this bird is for me!"

Behind Lu Ming, Huang Li grinned, showing a strong fighting spirit in his eyes, stepped out, and walked towards Prince Jinwu.

Lu Ming was standing still, and Huang Li wanted to get started, so let him move.

"It's up to you, every big holy land, get me down!"

Prince Jinwu had a high expression on his face, and randomly glanced at Huangli. He shot it with a palm, and the flames condensed, forming a giant palm of flames, and blasted towards the Huangli.

"Lie your sister! Sick bird, you are the one lying down!"

The barren force roared, his muscles bulged, and he punched out, directly blasting the giant palm of the flame, his body kept rushing, and rushed toward the Jinwu Grand Prince quickly, and punched him toward the Jinwu Grand Prince.

Crown Prince Jinwu's face changed, his fingers were like claws, and one claw was holding towards the barren force.