

D Emperor 1871

Chapter 1871: Lu Ming invited to fight

boom!

Huang Li's fist collided with Jin Wu's claws. In an instant, Jin Wu's face changed greatly, his body receded at a rapid speed, his palm shook slightly, a burst of pain came out, and he was almost broken by Huang Li. finger.

"Lu Ming was right, but it was a sick bird!"

Huang Li grinned.

Attracted other young people of the Huang nationality to laugh.

"court death!"

Crown Prince Jinwu spit out two words in anger, with a cold murder in his eyes.

Just now, he was just careless, and he did not expect that the power contained in the punch of the barren power was so terrifying.

"kill!"

The prince Jinwu whistled and transformed into a giant three-legged gold Wuwu. The Cultivation of the Most Holy Xiaocheng broke out with all his strength, and his wings flew, killing the past toward the barren power.

The terrible Great Sun Fire seems to be able to burn everything and pour out towards the barren power.

On the palm of the barren force, with a pair of gloves, the law of strength is running, and the fists are constantly bombarded. Each fist, the sky emits a terrifying roar, forming a vacuum channel, terrifying fist, rushing to the Jinwu Prince , Defeating the Sunfire.

Uh!

Prince Jinwu's body shrank to the size of an ordinary person, but the speed was even more amazing, like a golden light rushing towards the wild power. His three golden claws were extremely hard, as if he could catch everything and grasp the wild power, and his wings were like a sword. Cut to the wild power.

The barren power should be constantly changing, standing in the void, and the double fists kept hitting, and there was a fierce collision with Prince Jinwu.

The two of them exchanged dozens of tricks in a blink of an eye, and the furious force resisted Prince Jinwu's offensive.

"Fine Sky Spirit!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Prince Jinwu's spiritual body is also a superior celestial body, plus the cultivation base to reach the most holy state, the combat power is indeed very powerful.

Lu Ming understands that although Huang Li can resist temporarily, it will fail for a long time.

The Great Saint, after all, is far from the Most Holy.

"The rule of strength is the king's body!"

Tian Jiao, who was attracted from afar, was also surprised.

Even if the Yuanshan Sanyuan is so arrogant, there are not many royal bodies, and every appearance of the royal body has attracted much attention.

Once the royal body grows up, it is absolutely terrible.

The fierce battle between Huang Li and Crown Prince Jinwu continued, but as Lu Ming had expected, then, the attack of Crown Prince Jin Wu became more and more violent, and the power of Huang Fei gradually lost to the enemy and was held down.

"I help him!"

Behind Lu Ming, a figure stepped out, but it was Qiuyue.

On Qiuyue, two machetes flew out, one extremely cold and the other hot.

The two scimitars spun up, turned into a force of destruction, and slayed towards the Great Prince Jinwu.

The terrible power surprised Prince Jinwu with a sudden burst of power to counterattack, and the power of the Great Sun God and Qiuyue broke out in an amazing collision.

But Prince Jinwu still underestimated Qiuyue, and the two scimitars broke through the fire of the Great Sun, and slashed towards Prince Jinwu. After being frightened, Prince Jinwu receded quickly, but was still swept by the blade and dropped the golden feathers.

"Yeah, bird feathers, kill!"

The barren force screamed and rushed to the Jinwu crown prince.

And Qiuyue, in conjunction with the lack of power, the Yin-Yang Law works, killing the Jinwu Prince.

Prince Jinwu broke out all his strength and fought against the two, but for a time, he was forced to fall.

"Another royal body, how can there be so many royal bodies?"

In the distance, many people were shocked.

Huang Li and Qiu Yue are both new, and they are together with Huang Ling and Long Chen. In this way, does Huang Ling and Long Chen have four kings.

The four royal bodies are just weaker now. If they all break into the Holy Spirit, what strength is that?

"Vile, with two enemies and one enemy!"

Prince Jinwu roared.

"Even the Holy Realm and the Great Holy Realm, you still have the face to say, otherwise, it is fair to fight at the same level!"

Lu Ming glanced at Jinwu Second Prince and others, contemptuously.

The second prince of Jinwu and others were speechless and speechless.

In the same level of World War I, the royal body, and only the same royal body can contend. There are so many royal bodies on Lu Ming's side. What advantage do they take in the same level of World War I, they have the advantage of cultivation and performance.

How can we take advantage of the shortcomings.

"Miss Qiuyue, are you the only one in the temple, do you want to intervene in our business?"

Second Prince Jinwu turned to Qiuyue again, hoping Qiuyue would withdraw from the matter.

But Qiuyue was too lazy to pay attention to Prince Jinwu, and the offensive was even more violent.

Famine and Qiuyue, a melee attack, a distant attack, cooperate with each other, and the fighting power is amazing. For a time, Prince Jinwu roared, but helpless.

Crown Prince Jinwu used all of his strength, but at most it was tied with Qiuyue and Huangli, and sometimes even fell in the wind.

Although Prince Jinwu's cultivation base was strong, reaching the most holy sage, but after all, it was just a short time ago, and the rules he controlled were not the laws of kingship, and Qiuyue and the desolate power, cultivation base reached the consummation of the great holy, not far from the holy holy. By the way, the two joined forces and were not weaker than Prince Jinwu.

Dozens of battles between the two sides are still difficult to distinguish.

"It's awesome, the two royal bodies, and, they both cried with the landing!"

Phoenix Spirit and Long Chen are okay. After all, they saw Qiuyue before, but the Phoenix Palace, the other arrogance of the God Sect, Mu Qingxue, Ye Dongfang and others were shocked.

The people who came after Lu Ming actually had two royal bodies, and their cultivation bases had reached the Great Sacred Consummation, which was stronger than the Phoenix Spirit and Longchen. What about the remaining people?

Many people could not help turning their eyes to the remaining barren.

The eyes of the wasteland and others fell on the battlefield in an instant, one by one, with a strong fighting intention and a look of eagerness to try.

In the wilderness sanctuary, they faced so few days of arrogance. When they saw so many arrogances, they only felt that their blood was vigorously rising, and their fighting intentions were all burning. field.

"Lu Ming, has the ability, you and I fight, what is the ability to hide?"

The prince Jinwu whistled, and the sun burst into flames, continually spraying out thinly, pushing Qiuyue and the wild power back.

"You want to fight me, okay, then I will fight you, go to the battle platform of life and death, dare you?"

Lu Ming opened his mouth, revealing a terrible murder in his voice.

"Battle of Life and Death!"

Prince Jinwu burst into his heart and hesitated.

He has heard of Lu Ming's combat power, but no matter how strong Lu Ming is, he is not his opponent.

But the battle platform of life and death is the battle of life and death.

On the battle platform of life and death, it is possible to kill opponents, and the Holy Court will not prohibit it.

This is very dangerous. Not many people have really embarked on the battle platform of life and death until the Holy Court has been held.

"Why? I was invited to fight a battle before, but now I dare not? The screaming power is actually nothing more than a fool!"

Lu Ming sneered, the sarcasm was stronger.

"Lu Ming, you don't know about this. These people will only bully and be hard, bully and bully, if they encounter stronger and more ruthless, they will immediately become suicide turtles!"

Long Chen also sneered, making others laugh.

Chapter 1872: The Great Prince Jinwu

Crown Prince Jinwu was so angry in his heart that his eyes were gloomy.

"Don't dare to fight, then go!"

Lu Ming shouted, and his voice spread far away.

"The war will fight, Lu Ming, you and I will go to the battle platform of life and death, a battle of life and death, today I will kill you!"

Grand Prince Jinwu Changxiao.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming's mouth arched slightly, a cold light filled his eyes, and said, "Autumn Moon, wild power, you retreat, let me come!"

"Okay, haha!"

Huang Li laughed, and blasted several punches in a row, and Qiuyue backed away.

Crown Prince Jinwu was so full of brilliance that he turned into a tall young man wearing a golden robe, looking at Lu Ming, his eyes full of murderous opportunities.

"Go, go to the battle platform of life and death!"

Crown Prince Jinwu turned away, and Mo Lang, Prince Jin Wu, and others followed.

Lu Ming, Huang Ling, Long Chen and others also went in that direction.

"A battle of life and death is coming, let's go and see!"

Crowds watching from a distance also followed.

Soon after, they came to an open land, here, there is a huge battle platform, which is purple gold. It is said that this battle platform was forged by the emperor with special metal, and ordinary martial emperors are difficult to break. , On top, you can enjoy a battle.

Crown Prince Jinwu first stepped onto the battle platform, bursting out a strong murderous opportunity, staring at the landing cries, shouting: "Lu Ming, come to die!"

Lu Ming touched it lightly, stepped out, and set foot on the battlefield.

"Brother Lu Ming cheered, slaughtered him, I want to eat bird meat, tweeted!"

Bubble waved his fist and yelled, so that several Tianjiao of the Jinwu clan had ugly faces to die.

This little bit, actually wanted to eat Jinwu meat, so that they were bored for a while.

However, there are still people interested.

"Is the three-legged bird meat delicious? Will it be poisonous?"

Huang Li's stern look.

"Non-poison, non-poisonous, and delicious. I used to eat a wing with brother Lu Ming before. The meat is tender and tender. It is really delicious with wine, tweeted!"

The bubble said, his eyes narrowed, his tongue sticking out and his lips licking, a very nostalgic look.

"So delicious?"

The youths of the barrens such as Huangli and the Wasteland grinned and glared with two eyes, staring at Jinwu Datianzi on the battle platform, and wished to bite a bite on him.

The princes of Jinwu and the second princes of Jinwu and several other ancestors of the Jinwu family almost spit out blood and tremble with anger.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and said: "I'm sorry, the children at home are not easy to raise, and the appetite is more picky, you can contribute!"

Contribute your sister!

Crown Prince Jinwu almost shouted, and finally shouted: "Lu Ming, I will swallow you today, kill!"

Crown Prince Jinwu turned into a body, flapped its wings, and drove towards the landing.

The three sharp claws grab Lu Ming, tearing Lu Ming apart.

boom!

Lu Ming's holy power is running, and he is undoubtedly showing his integrity.

The people who watched the battle all around were shocked.

"Dasheng Pinnacle, this person has only Dasheng Pinnacle, and dare to go to the battle platform for the life and death with Prince Jinwu, so bold!"

"This person is dead. Only in the battle just now, the two great saints' perfect royal body can fight against Jinwu Prince. The cultivation of this person's peak can not be the opponent of Prince Jinwu."

"It's a pity that this person is going to fall when he comes to the Yuanshan Sanctuary!"

Lu Ming showed Lu Xiuwei, and the arrogance around him shook his head.

These natural arrogances are very talented and well-informed, especially during this time, how many geniuses have you seen?

But it is almost impossible to fight against the princes such as Jinwu Prince at the peak of the Great Saint?

Even if there are only a few sons of God, I am afraid it will be difficult to do.

They all believed that Lu Ming was dead.

But at the next moment, everyone's pupils suddenly widened.

"What law is that?"

"The law of chaos is the law of chaos, the nest, another son of God!"

Many people shouted and were shocked.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming punched with the claws of Prince Jinwu, and burst into a violent roar. Then, the huge body of Prince Jinwu was blown out by Lu Ming, and Lu Ming himself, the figure He stepped back.

have equal shares!

Many people tremble in their hearts, Lu Ming actually blocked the Jinwu Prince's attack. With the cultivation of the Dasheng Peak, this is too shocking.

"dead!"

The crown prince Jinwu Changxiao, his wings spread, fluttered suddenly, rushed to Lu Ming again, and launched a more aggressive attack.

Lu Ming operates the Prison Prison Skills, the law of chaos covers the whole body, and every punch blows out, there is a Prison Monument appearing, suppressing toward the Jinwu Prince.

The two continued to face each other in equal succession.

"The sun is burning!"

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Grand Prince Jinwu and Lu Ming also exhibited magical skills.

A huge sun, and a huge finger, bang together.

The two stalemate with each other for a period of time. In the end, the sun was invincible, and was chased by Chaos Robbery, and Crown Prince Jinwu retreated in madness.

In the competition of magical powers, Lu Ming has the advantage.

Today, Lu Ming's chaos has gradually approached 70%, the power is strong enough to compare with the common law as the core of the magic power of 90%.

And the magical skill of Prince Jinwu is only 80% of the time.

"kill!"

Lu Ming slayed towards Jinwu Prince, his fingers kept pointing out, and several chaotic fingers were formed at the same time, killing Jinwu Prince.

Crown Prince Jinwu exploded with all his strength, and the flames filled the sky, forming suns and roaring towards the landing.

On the battle platform, roaring continuously, covered with the power of the sun fire and chaos law.

"seal!"

Lu Ming's right hand points out the Chaos Tribulation Finger, the left hand runs the law of formation, and endless runes appear, forming a terrible power of the seal, directly through the Jinwu Great Prince's Day Sun Divine Fire, covering him all over.

The power of the seal is to seal Prince Jinwu.

And this scene also shocked other people watching.

"Two laws, how can this person control two laws!"

"A strongest rule, a rule of kingship, incredible, incredible!"

The people on the scene were all from all over the world. They were well-informed, but they had never met such a person as Lu Ming. It was difficult to restrain their inner excitement. Some people even shouted loudly.

"not good!"

The second princes of Jinwu and Mo Lang changed their faces.

Crown Prince Jinwu fell into the wind.

At the moment, Prince Jinwu himself, too, was shocked, showing horror.

Lu Ming's combat power is far beyond his imagination.

"Break me!"

Prince Jinwu Chang Xiao, behind him, appeared a pair of wings, a ray of radiance, under a fan, like a sky knife, it would defeat the formation law covering the whole body.

Then the endless flames filled out, referring to Lu Ming's chaotic robbery.

Uh!

The pair of wings, attached to Prince Jinwu, let him breathe up wildly.

Chapter 1873: Kill Jinwu again

"Imperial soldiers are imperial soldiers, despicable, fair war, actually use imperial soldiers!"

Huang Ling shouted.

"What is mean, this is a battle platform of life and death, life and death battle, but there is no regulation that the imperial soldiers cannot be used, and the imperial soldiers are also a kind of strength!"

Mo Lang sneered, a smile appeared on his face.

Crown Prince Jinwu took control of the imperial soldiers, even if he could not exert all the power of the imperial soldiers, but to kill Lu Ming was more than enough.

"Lu Ming, I said, today is your death, kill!"

Prince Jinwu's voice was indifferent, and he regained the appearance of being high above him, and a golden wing flew towards the landing.

The power of the imperial soldiers erupted, and the power was shocking.

"Emperor soldier, do you think that only you have?"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, his eyebrows glowed, the Tai Chi array flew out, the speed became larger, and the Tai Chi pattern appeared on it, suppressing toward the Jinwu Prince.

The Tai Chi array is definitely a treasure of the same level as the imperial soldiers. With the improvement of Lu Mingxiu's performance, the power that can be exerted is becoming stronger and more mysterious.

The wings behind Jinwu Great Emperor's Son cut off a series of attacks and were blocked by the Tai Chi array.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming attacked while taking advantage of the situation, and several chaotic fingers robbed him, pointing towards Jinwu Datianzi.

King Jinwu's eyes condensed, and the divine power exploded. The pair of golden wings radiated a bright golden light, flew out of his body, and turned into a huge three-legged golden black, with one wing, and a blazing flame. Lu Ming's chaotic robbery refers to annihilation.

"Press!"

Lu Ming thought about it, and Tai Chi took the opportunity to suppress the Jinwu Prince.

The Jinwu, transformed by the imperial soldier, roared with a loud roar, flew into the air, rushed towards the Tai Chi array, blasted on the Tai Chi array, the Tai Chi array vibrated and was blown out.

Then, Jin Wu waved his wings and rushed towards the landing.

"Go die to me!"

Prince Jinwu showed a grin.

Lu Ming stood on the battle platform, motionless, his face calm, as if he had not seen the imperial soldiers coming from the rush.

When the Jinwu transformed by the imperial soldiers approached Lu Ming, then at that time, a Ming furnace appeared in Lu Ming's hand.

Dayan Dan furnace!

The Dayan Dan furnace quickly became large and became the size of a mountain. The Dan furnace cover was opened, and an amazing attraction broke out.

"Come in for me!"

Lu Ming grabbed one foot of the Dayan Dan furnace, and with a fishing, he directly collected the opponent's imperial soldiers into the Dayan Dan furnace, and then quickly closed the furnace cover.

Dayan Dan furnace, I don't know what level of treasure, that pair of wings cannot be rushed out at all.

"Return my Imperial Soldier!"

Grand Prince Jinwu shouted.

"Now thinking about the imperial soldiers, worry about yourself! Kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and showed off his sword skills, bursting into his eyes with two swords and bursting into the body of Prince Jinwu.

Prince Jinwu's body shuddered, and then the Tai Chi array cracked down, and a pattern of Tai Chi enveloped Prince Jinwu.

Lu Ming was even more violent, carrying the Dayan Dan furnace, and slamming it towards Prince Jinwu.

Lu Ming's offensive, like a storm, the Prince Jinwu couldn't stop it, and was directly knocked on the head by the Dayan Dan furnace.

With a thud, Prince Jinwu was knocked dizzy, his head almost cracked, and his body hit the battle platform heavily.

call out! call out!

The Tai Chi pattern turned into a yin and yang fish sword, which pierced the pair of Jinwu Prince's wings, making him scream.

Boom!

Carrying the Dayan Pill, Lu Ming once again hit Prince Jinwu's head. This time, Prince Jinwu was hit hard, his head split open, and blood flowed.

Lu Ming put away the Tai Chi array and Dayan Dan furnace, and stepped on the head of Jinwu Grand Prince.

"Stop, Lu Ming, my eldest brother is the first pride of the Jinwu family, you killed, my Jinwu family will never let you go!"

The second prince Jinwu shouted.

"There are people of the wind clan who won't let you go!"

Mo Lang shouted.

"Oh, do you think there is still room for relaxation for Jinwu and I?"

Lu Ming showed his disdain, he killed the Jinwu family prince, there are already several, the two parties are dead enemies, how can it be alleviated?

If he does not kill Prince Jinwu, will the Jinwu family let him go?

As for the wind family!

Lu Ming's eyes looked at the Mo Lang said: "Feng clan is going to fight, then I will follow Lu Ming, and since Prince Jinwu has set foot on the battle platform of life and death, if he is defeated, he will die!"

In Lu Ming's hand, a Sword of the Holy Paladin appeared, stabbing at the head of King Jinwu.

puff!

Blood was splattering, Prince Jinwu's head was pierced by Lu Ming, and the soul was also destroyed.

Crown Prince Jinwu, die!

"What a strong fighting force, this person's fighting strength is amazing!"

"The son of Chaos, who controls the law of chaos, is really amazing. This is Yuanshan Shengyuan, the third person who controls the strongest law!"

"Unfortunately, cultivation is weaker, and it is difficult to compete with the strongest group of Tianjiao, but if it grows up, it will be terrible!"

Around, some people talked excitedly.

There is another one from the Son of God. This is really golden age.

Not only are the kings competing for hegemony, they can also see the sons competing for power.

The second prince of Jinwu and others, with ugly faces, were dying, especially the people of the Jinwu family. They even showed a terrible murder.

Prince Jinwu died, and the strongest arrogance of the Jinwu family was so beheaded by Lu Ming.

I am afraid that some senior figures of the Jinwu family know that it will explode with anger.

"Lu Ming, give me my brother's body!"

Prince Jinwu said coldly.

"Hand it to you, why are you so naive, this is my loot!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and then said: "And, did you see that a few of my friends are interested in Jinwu Meat?"

"You... dare you?"

Jin Wu's second prince trembles, glaring at Lu Ming.

"Don't you dare? Haven't you done it!"

Lu Ming smiled, waved his hands, and collected King Jinwu's body, then looked at King Jinwu's second prince, scolding: "You still don't get away, don't you want to fight a war, I'll continue!"

"You... wait, wind and dust are now closed in the Holy Battlefield, and when he comes out, it will be your death!"

The second prince Jinwu was furious, but he did not dare to fight Lu Ming after all, leaving a few cruel words, and walked away with Mo Lang and others.

"Brother Lu Ming is so powerful, there is Jinwu meat to eat, tweeted!"

Bubble rushed to Lu Ming's shoulders, yelling, excited.

"Go, go back and eat Jinwu meat!"

Lu Ming smiled and returned to the mountain where he lived.

Soon afterwards, a fragrance wafted from the mountain peaks and spread out for ten miles. On that night, a whole Jinwu came into the belly of everyone.

In particular, the Nine Heavenly Pride of the Aren's tribe, and their mouth was full of oil, and they didn't even let go of their bones. They were all swallowed by the Nine's Nine Youth.

Even so, they were still unsatisfied, glaring their eyes, wondering whether to grab a few more to eat.

Chapter 1874: Holy King List

Lu Ming, the first day they came to Yuanshan Shengyuan, it was over.

After having enough wine and food, they randomly chose a few other courtyards to stay. Anyway, the area is wide and empty, and some of them are idle.

On the next day, Huang Ling and Long Chen drove them to Yuanyuan Shengyuan.

"Yuanshan Shengyuan, a few great emperors, and other emperor-level strongmen, has been created for several years. There are many wonderful places, which are very helpful for cultivation!"

As the group walked, Huang Ling introduced.

"It is true. In the past few months, many people have entered the Yuanshan Shengyuan. With the help of the resources here, cultivation has been improved, and so are we!"

Long Chen also said.

"How many people entered Tianjiao of Yuanshan Shengyuan?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Beyond our imagination!"

Huang Ling looked dignified and said, "The requirement to enter Yuanshan Holy Monastery is to cultivate to reach the Ming Holy Realm, and the spirit body is the lower heavenly spirit body. This time, the nine holy places, plus various imperial powers, also Some ancient tribes were born and there were tens of thousands of people!"

"Ten thousand people!"

Lu Ming took a breath and was shocked.

How amazing is that tens of thousands of people have met the requirements?

These people all have the potential to become emperors. Even if they only have this potential, there really can't be so many emperors. That's amazing.

This is so many people in a generation.

There will be no shortage of emperor-level strongmen in the land of Yuanshan, but that was accumulated in endless years. If there are thousands of martial emperors in a generation, this is a terrible thing.

Lu Ming really understands, what is the golden age!

"That is..."

At this time, Lu Ming saw a stone monument rising up into the sky, and it was so high with the mountain, even if it was far away, he could see it at a glance.

"That's the holy king list, let's take a look!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

The crowd moved forward, and for a moment appeared under the huge stone tablet.

I saw the names on the stone tablets, which radiated golden light, and at a glance, there were more than forty names.

"Holy King List, represents the strongest group of people in the Holy Realm in Yuanshan Holy Courtyard, but those who want to be on the list must be at least the most holy realm. Before that, Prince Jinwu was ranked at the end, now Has disappeared!"

Huang Ling explained.

"It is said that the Holy King List can only have a maximum of one hundred people on the list, but since most of the people now do not reach the most holy, so there are only forty-two people!"

Long Chen added another sentence.

Lu Ming understands that it seems that only 42 people have achieved the most holy cultivation in Yuanshan Shengyuan. If everyone will improve in the future and reach more than 100 people in the most holy state, then the Holy King List , At most only the strongest 100 people are displayed.

"The Stellar River!"

Lu Ming glanced at the forty-two names, the first and most prominent, called the Stellar River.

"The Stellar River, this person is extremely terrible. It is one of the Sons of God, a natural eternal body, and an eternal law that controls one of the ten strongest laws. It is said that this person is also a descendant of the Heavenly Emperor, and he has the blood of the Heavenly Emperor! "

Huang Ling spoke, speaking of this person, his face was very dignified and fearful.

"Heir of the Heavenly Emperor, the Emperor who founded the Heavenly Emperor City?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, although Heavenly Emperor fell, but left behind, it is one of the strongest forces in Heavenly Emperor City!"

Huang Ling nodded.

Then, Lu Ming continued to look at those names.

"Luo Cangqiang, tenth!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a cold light flashed.

Luo Cangqiong, Daluo Tianzong's first day of arrogance, deprived Qiuyue of memory, and Lu Ming will fight this person sooner or later.

"Deadblade, ranked only twelfth?"

Lu Ming whispered.

Death Blade is one of the six silver heirs of the Hunyuan Sect. It is the son of death who controls the law of death. This is one of the ten strongest laws. It is one of the sons of the heavens with Stellar, but the ranking is very different.

"Cultivation of Death Blade is weaker, so the ranking is not high!"

Huang Ling explained.

Then, Lu Ming saw the acquaintance, Luo Tianyi, ranked 36th.

"Is this ranking accurate? Based on what?"

Lu Ming asked.

"When the Yuanshan Sanctuary was first convened, all the major arrogances poured in at the same time, and no one would obey anyone. Natural wars continued for many days, and many extreme arrogances had collided. The teachers of the Holy Court were to eradicate that battle. Ranked."

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Is this not allowed?"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, because some people are relatively low-key and don't use their full strength, some people don't even use their hands, so this holy king list is not very accurate for the time being, some are ranked behind, and the combat power may be very amazing. I'm not sure, I think it will be rearranged in the future?"

"Also, after the collision in the past few months, the strongest batch of Tianjiao have all entered the holy war battlefield to retreat and practice, striving for breakthroughs, and compressing the heroes!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"So many arrogances, so good, haha!"

Huang Li was very excited, and the rest of the Huang people were almost the same, full of war in their eyes.

Lu Ming remembered dozens of names on the Saint King's list, and then everyone walked toward the other side.

Next, Lu Ming saw many wonderful places, many of which are helpful for cultivation.

For example, one of these places is called Supernatural Purgatory, and inside it, there are powerful challenges to practice supernatural powers.

However, entering these places requires a certain amount of rough.

Because maintaining these cultivation places requires a lot of energy. Although several great emperors created them, it is impossible to have so many resources to maintain these places. Naturally, they need to charge the corresponding rough stones.

"I'll practice here, where are you going to practice, free choice!"

Lu Ming's humanity towards the barren.

Only by choosing the most suitable cultivation place at present can you have the greatest help.

"Brother Lu Ming and I are practicing here!"

Bubble said.

"Magic Purgatory Valley, we have been here for a while, then we went to practice elsewhere!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"I'm going to Lishen Valley!"

Huang Li showed his expectation.

Then, the people separated and chose places to practice.

Lu Ming and Bubble walked towards the magical powers of Purgatory Valley.

Supernatural Purgatory Valley is a wide and huge valley, which is dark inside and can see nothing, as if leading to the abyss of purgatory.

Here, a mysterious array was laid down, and at the same time it could accommodate many people to enter cultivation.

In Gukou, it was naturally guarded. Before entering, you need to apply for a piece of Guyu jade and store some rough stones in it.

Then for each day of cultivation in the jade brand, the original stone used for one day will be deducted.

If a person cultivates in it for too long, the original stones deposited in advance are all deducted, and they must be paid back after they come out.

Lu Ming once saved bubbles and his three-month-old rough stones, and then walked into the magical power of Purgatory Valley.

Chapter 1875: Both breakthroughs

As soon as Lu Ming stepped into the valley, the surrounding environment changed, and he found that he came to a desolate canyon, surrounded by darkness, empty, and even without bubbles, beside him.

Suddenly, a few figures condensed in front, blurry and unclear.

Uh! Uh! ...

These figures flew to the landing, rushing like lightning.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, the law of chaos spread all over his body, and he used the prisoner's Tiangong, and his fists burst out continuously.

Those figures also blasted various attacks, or fists, or palm power, or finger strength, but there was one thing in common, that is, they used the law of chaos.

bump! bump! ...

Continuous collisions broke out, and several figures were blown out by Lu Ming.

"Sure enough, the law of chaos can be used!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed with surprise.

He had listened to the Phoenix Spirit before, and Longchen mentioned them. This magical Purgatory Valley is extremely mysterious. The figure condensed in it can use the same rules as the entrants. , The stronger.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out and rushed towards those figures, his strength increased a bit.

Several roars in a row, those figures were defeated by Lu Ming.

Although these figures can use the law of chaos, but the power is very weak, the fire is far inferior to Lu Ming, naturally vulnerable.

After defeating several figures, Lu Ming stepped forward, and did not go far, and several figures emerged.

These figures can still use the law of chaos, and their power is stronger than the previous figures, but they are far worse than Lu Ming, and they are still defeated by Lu Ming several times.

Lu Ming went on.

In this way, Lu Ming defeated dozens of figures before and after. When he met the figure, it became stronger and stronger. The power of the chaos rule is getting closer and closer to Lu Ming. He can even use the chaotic robbery like Lu Ming.

Lu Ming finally feels the pressure and runs the law of chaos with all his strength to fight against the other party.

call out! call out! call out!

There are three figures in total, and at the same time, one finger and three huge fingers are shot from three directions to the landing.

Lu Ming's eyes were slightly condensed, his spirit was highly concentrated, and his body was changing. At the moment of his body changing, he pointed out three fingers at a very fast speed.

There are also three huge fingers formed, pointing towards each other.

Six huge fingers collided together, then stalemate in the air.

However, in the end, Lu Ming was even better. The opponent's chaotic robbery broke and his body was defeated by Lu Ming.

"The power of these figures to play the finger of Chaos is very close to me. If you make another point, if I want to win, it will not be so easy, but it will help me improve!"

Lu Ming thought, and stepped out again.

Not far away, a figure appeared again and attacked the landing.

This time the figure, the chaos of the law of chaos, is not weaker than Lu Ming. Lu Ming and the three figures fought fiercely, and the law of chaos permeated and continued to collide.

It is extremely rare to collide with the same law, so that you can better see your own shortcomings and thus be promoted.

It is conceivable that several emperors must have spent a lot of effort to build such a place.

It took half an hour for this war to happen before Lu Ming defeated the three figures.

"My chaotic finger, approaching 70%!"

Lu Ming's eyes are bright.

Previously, Lu Ming's Chaos Tribulation pointed out that there were about 69% of the fire, and now it is approaching 70%.

This kind of cultivation will take 70% in a short time.

Lu Ming continued to move forward. The figure that appeared this time was more powerful. After fighting with Lu Ming for more than an hour, Lu Ming failed to defeat the other party. In the end, Shengli could not continue and could only retreat.

As long as Lu Ming retreats, those figures will not chase.

After Lu Mingsheng's strength was restored, he continued to fight forward.

In a flash, two days passed.

Several figures, fighting in the vertical and horizontal, extremely fierce.

call out! call out! ...

Lu Ming kept pointing out the chaotic fingers, and the power of the chaotic fingers suddenly rose suddenly.

The chaotic fingers pointed out by the three silhouettes were instantly defeated by Lu Ming, and the terrible strength shattered the three silhouettes.

"Chaotic Tribulation means, seventy percent!"

Lu Ming whispered, showing a faint smile.

It took only two days to practice here, and Lu Ming's chaotic finger-robbing broke through.

Sixty-nine percent and seventy percent seem to be very close, but their power is far apart.

Once the 70% breakthrough, it is another level.

According to ordinary martial arts, the art of supernatural powers wants to break through 70%, there is no cultivation practice in the most holy realm, don't think about it, not to mention, chaos robbed fingers, it is more difficult to practice.

Of course, all rules are for geniuses to break.

This is really a good place. No wonder the Tianjiao of the entire Yuanshan land will come to the Yuanshan Shengyuan.

The cultivation holy land jointly created by several emperors was indeed extraordinary.

What's more, the emperor preached, the collision between the Tianjiao, and as a result, the speed of this batch of Tianjiao's cultivation will certainly increase, and it will be able to push out the potential and promote it to a stronger realm.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming showed excitement and moved on.

Next, Lu Ming has been practicing in the magical power of Purgatory Valley.

The time passed day by day, and in a flash, almost two months had passed.

In the practice of Lu Ming's wasteful sleep and forgetting food, the Chaos Tribulation Fingers progressed very fast. Within two months, the Chaos Tribulation Fingers reached 80% in one fell swoop.

You should know that the magical power is more difficult to ascend to the back, and the closer it is to the perfect stage, every ascension is extremely difficult.

In less than two months, it can rise to 80%, and the speed is already terrifying.

If it is normal practice, it may not be achieved for several years.

Moreover, in the non-stop battle with those figures, Lu Ming's divine power has also been continuously condensed, constantly strengthened, and is quickly approaching the Dasheng.

On this day, after a battle between Lu Ming and the three figures, he felt that the divine power in his body was surging like a flood, and the speed was incredible.

"A breakthrough!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

After nearly two months of fighting in a series of battles, his cultivation practice finally reached a zero boundary point, and he wanted to break through the Great Sacred Consummation.

Lu Ming backed away, sat cross-legged, took out a large pile of rough stones, and began to impact the state of Dasheng.

...

Yuanshan Shengyuan, a luxurious courtyard, the second princes Jinwu, Mo Lang and others, all stood respectfully in front of a young Qingpao youth.

"Prince Jinwu is dead? Ha ha, what a bold courage!"

Qingpao Youth spoke, and his voice was very gentle, but anyone could hear the cold murder.

The wolves, the second prince Jinwu and others shuddered uncontrollably.

This person is the peerless arrogance of the wind clan, the wind is dustless.

The strongest person who has long reached the most holy realm, even in the Yuanshan Shengyuan, which is as proud as the sky, is also very famous.

Chapter 1876: Come home

"Dustless Master, it's all Lu Ming, who is bold and courageous, otherwise we have won the Phoenix Spirit, Longchen them!"

Mo Lang said respectfully.

"Oh, I heard about Lu Ming. Some time ago, I stirred up the situation in the ancient moon holy land, but unfortunately my wind race was not born yet, otherwise this person would have been suppressed!"

Feng Wuchen sneered and said.

"Dustless Master, we also reported your name, but Lu Ming did not give face at all, and said you are not convinced, you can find him directly!"

Prince Jinwu also followed.

"Crazy ignorance, really looking for death!"

On the edge of wind and dust, another young man in a green robe spoke indifferently. This person is also the arrogance of the wind family, but it is not as strong as wind and dust.

"Call me to find him? Haha, okay, then I will go to him. From then on, those of them, don't stay in Yuanshan Shengyuan!"

Windless dust spoke indifferently, carrying his hands, stepped out, and walked out.

Tianjiao, other Feng clan, as well as Mo Lang, Prince Jinwu, and others, followed.

...

The mountain where they lived, Lu Ming, in an open land, the two figures were violently confronting each other, and a terrible wave broke out.

These two people are Long Chen and Huang Li.

After two months of cultivation, Longchen's cultivation practice finally entered the Great Sacred Consummation. As soon as he entered the Great Sacramental Consummation, Fang Li found him, and the two had nothing to say, directly engaged in a fierce confrontation.

The battle between the two is very similar, direct, arrogant, overbearing, and **** the front, like two ancient giant battles.

Ao!

Xiangming bursts, Long Chen's arms bulged several times, the extreme force rule was running to the extreme, the double fists continually blasted out, and every fist blasted out, a giant elephant came out into the air, rolling towards the barren force.

The muscles of Huang Li's whole body swelled up, and the wild glory appeared in his eyes, and he roared with a loud roar, and he also continued to punch his fists, and every fist, a giant elephant was defeated.

The two confronted each other for hundreds of moves before retreating to the sides, staring at each other like two wild beasts.

"Hahaha, happy, really happy, how about we fight again?"

Huang Li laughed suddenly.

"It's just what I want, another battle in another day!"

Long Chen's fighting intentions were not weak.

They looked at each other and felt a sense of mutual sympathy and feeling of hatred for meeting each other.

The two control the same rules and fight each other, both of them have a very big promotion effect, and can better find their own shortcomings.

Although the magical Purgatory Valley, even after entering, it can condense the same figure as its own, but after all, it is condensed out by a large array, and there is still a big gap from the real arrogance and real people.

Real people have thoughts, can understand, penetrate their weaknesses, and play against each other. The effect is naturally better.

The two stopped fighting, sat cross-legged, and absorbed the original stone to restore the true element.

Soon after, the two opened their eyes at the same time, looking in one direction.

In that direction, a terrible tornado, with the power of destruction, swept toward the mountain where they lived.

"who?"

"Block it!"

Longchen, the barren force shouted at the same time, and the figure rose into the sky, rushing towards the tornado, double fists continuously blasted out, a terrible fist, hurled towards the tornado, dozens of consecutive fists, and finally blocked the tornado .

The two were somber, and the other was too courageous to go directly to the place where they lived to destroy the other courtyard where they lived. This was Chiguoguo's face and humiliation.

In the distance, a young man in a green robe, carrying his hands on his back, came from the air, and it was wind and dust.

"The two extreme king bodies are really rare in the world!"

Feng Wuchen looked at Long Chen and Huang Li with some excitement.

"The wind is dustless!"

Long Chen spoke, his face dignified.

"This guy is wind and dustless, a look of comparison, wait until he hits cry!"

Huang Li grinned, and his eyes were fierce.

At this time, on the mountain peak, there were other people rising into the sky, and behind them came to Huangli and Longchen, a few people were the Tianjiao of the Famine, and the others were the Phoenix Palace, the God Statue Sect, and the Thunder God Sect.

At the same time, other Tianjiao of the Feng clan, as well as the Mo Lang, the second prince Jinwu, and others, also arrived, standing behind the wind and dust.

The two sides dagger, with a strong breath, meeting in the air.

The fluctuations here naturally disturbed the arrogance of other peaks, standing in the sky and watching in the distance.

"It's wind and dust, wind and dust are out!"

"I knew that when Feng Wuchen got out of the gate, he would definitely do it, and would not let Long Chen and others easily pass. In the face of Feng Wuchen, I don't know how they would respond!"

"It seems that there will be another fierce confrontation!"

Many people spoke, looking forward to it.

Last time, Lu Ming slashed the crown prince Jinwu. How would Feng Wuchen treat Lu Ming and others?

Feng Wuchen smiled faintly, and said, "The two of you are rare talents. Take refuge with me and help me do things. I will make you my left and right arms and will not treat you badly!"

He still wants to conquer Huang Li and Long Chen. If he has two royal bodies to help him, he will certainly be able to occupy a place in the Yuanshan Shengyuan.

"Helping you do things? You **** and take photos of yourself, what are you doing?"

Huang Li screamed directly.

"It will only suppress people with the realm, but also want us to surrender, ridiculous!"

Long Chen also sneered.

As kings, how can they turn to wind and dust?

The wind is dustless, is this qualification?

Wind and dust are now just a little bit higher, they only need to make a breakthrough, and they can keep up with the wind and dust, and have no fear of him.

"Stubbornness, then I want to see, what capital do you have in front of me!"

Feng Wuchen's face was gloomy, and he stepped out in one step. Between the world and the sky, the violent wind roared and the endless wind of destruction appeared out of thin air, wreaking havoc on the world.

Every gust of wind is like a terrifying destruction soldier, cutting the space, so that there is a trace of fierce traces in the space.

The wind is dustless, and it is also a royal body.

Although his cultivation base is the same as that of Prince Jinwu, his combat strength is much stronger than that of Prince Jinwu.

The eyes of Longchen and Huangli are dignified, the holy force in the body runs wildly, and the law of full force erupts, and the madness is revealed, like two domineering beasts dormant, and an amazing blow can erupt at any time.

"Off!"

At this time, Feng Wuchen pressed with one hand, and the terrible wind of destruction swept toward Longchen and Huangli.

boom! boom! ...

Long Chen and Huang Li started working at the same time, continuously punching fists, the sky shook, the air was completely compressed together, forming a terrible strength, blasting towards the wind of destruction.

In the sky, continuous explosions, dozens of roars erupted in succession, Long Chen and Huang Li shook their bodies, and backed off again and again.

"It can stop me from hitting, yes, continue!"

The wind-dust-free body was wrapped in the gusty wind, and continued to step. At each step, the gusty wind became even more violent. The roar swept through the sky, and the clouds in the sky were swept away by the gust of wind.

Two terrible tornadoes went towards Huangli and Longchen respectively.

Chapter 1877: Fierce confrontation

"Strike like a fist!"

An elephant sounded, resounding through the sky, Longchen Shengli boiled, and a fist burst out, a huge archaic dragon elephant appeared, roared upward, stepped on the sky, and rushed forward.

"Strive Star Punch!"

Huang Li also blasted out with a fist. A star appeared on his fist, as if he was pushing the star and blasting toward the tornado.

The boxing power of the two is full of infinite power, breaking through all methods and breaking the sky.

The giant elephant and the star collided with the two tornadoes, respectively, and broke into a roaring sky. Finally, the two tornadoes were blocked and dissipated into the sky.

Two consecutive moves were blocked, leaving the wind dust-free face, a bit gloomy.

He was in the most holy realm, and he couldn't easily take down the two great holy realms.

"Destroy Storm Blade!"

The wind was dustless, and there were countless blades around his body, which were extremely sharp and destructive.

call out! call out! call out...

One after another, the Blade of Destruction Storm rushed towards Longchen and Huangli.

Long Chen and Huang Li tried their best to resist, but their cultivation practices were too weak and precarious after all.

"Then these people, leave it to us!"

The Tianjiao of the Feng clan stared at the Phoenix Palace, and the others of the Idol Sect stepped towards them.

Mo Lang, Prince Jinwu and others followed, launching a terrible offensive forward.

"The news came out, convene people, and defend with all your strength!"

A arrogant man in the Phoenix Palace shouted, and the people spread the news with the sound of jade symbols, and then launched a defensive situation.

Some of them are still practicing in some places in the Holy Court, but they are not here.

They are small in number and can only defend.

Several young people of the barbarian stepped forward and stood at the forefront of the crowd. The huge battle axe and mace blasted out and flew out several days of arrogance.

"It's so strong, there are a few supernatural beings. These human bodies are burly and different from ordinary people. What is the origin?"

The Mo Lang confronted a young man from the deserted family. His body was blasted directly, his body numb, his arms tingled, and his bones were almost cracked.

"It may be one of the ancient people, the people of the barren!"

A Fengzu Tianjiao spoke.

They are also ancient races.

"Ancient!"

Mo Lang and others took a breath.

The ancient people, inherited from ancient times, have terrible secrets and unpredictable heritage.

No ancient tribe can be underestimated.

"These barrens are handed over to us, you deal with others!"

The Tianjiao of the Feng Clan opened his mouth, and there was a terrible violent wind on his body, and he was slaying towards the young of the Clan.

The Mowol and others attacked others.

Although it is impossible to kill in the Yuanshan Shengyuan, as long as it is not abolished, it is not necessary to kill.

They are about to beat the Phoenix Palace, the Immortal Sect, and these stubborn people to death, and then throw them out of Yuanshan Sanctuary.

The number of people from the sect gates such as the Huangzu, the Phoenix Palace, the Idol Sect, the Thunder God Sect, and others are relatively small. For a time, they were completely at a disadvantage, and some people have been injured.

Long Chen and Huang Li were also uncomfortable. They were also completely at a disadvantage, and were shocked to retreat again and again.

Unless both of them are practicing the law of extreme strength, and the spirit body is also known for its strength, it also means that the defense is equally powerful, otherwise, I am afraid that it has already been defeated.

But even so, it won't last long.

Seeing that they were precarious, a figure flew at a speed in the distance, and before the person arrived, the cold and hot breath exploded, and the two scimitars spun at a rapid speed, forming a terrible power of destruction, and pressed the wind and dust away. .

Qiuyue is here!

"Yin and Yang Law!"

Feng Wuchen's eyes slightly condensed, and he waved with one hand, destroying the blade of the storm, chopping towards Qiuyue, and collided continuously with Qiuyue's two scimitars, and Mars was shining.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Longchen and Huangli seized the opportunity, launched a fierce attack, and defeated dozens of blades of devastating storms in succession, punching like a long rainbow, blasting toward the wind without dust.

"If you want to fight back, it's still far away!"

Feng Wuchen drank coldly and opened his mouth. From his mouth, an endless gust of wind blew out, breaking Long Chen and his **** strength.

Qiuyue, Longchen, and Huangli joined forces to start a fierce battle with the wind and dust.

"The three great saints' perfect royal body is really amazing, but even if the three join forces, they may not be able to fight the wind and dust!"

"Yes, if there is one more person, I am afraid I can fight!"

"That Phoenix Spirit, I don't know if the breakthrough Great Saint is complete!"

There was a lot of discussion in the distance.

Uh! Uh! ...

But at this time, there were constantly figures flying from a distance. They were the Phoenix Palace, the Idol Sect, and the people who practiced in other places. They received the news and hurriedly came.

"Eat your grandpa two hammers!"

Waving two giant hammers in the wasteland, rushing from a distance, the sledge hammer like a whirlwind, hit the second prince Jinwu.

The amazing coercion on the sledgehammer made the second prince Jinwu flabbergasted, filled the sacred fire of the sun, and resisted with all his might.

But when the sledgehammer fell, Prince Jinwu screamed, a pair of wings burst apart, his body flew out, and was hit hard.

Although the second prince of Jinwu was also the perfect practice of the Great Saint, the spirit body was only a medium-day spirit body.

As the barren, Phoenix Palace and other Zongmen Tianjiao hurried back, they finally slowly stabilized the situation, but still fell in the wind.

After all, the other party has the Fengjiao's Tianjiao, plus the Sirius Tower, Wanjia, Jinwu family, etc., the ancient moon holy land, at least a dozen of the Tianjiao's Tianjiao, have surrendered to the Fengzu. There are too many people.

The people of the Sect, such as the Famine, the Phoenix Palace, can only defend, and cannot fight back.

And as time passed, more and more people were injured.

At this moment, a phoenix chirped, resounding through the sky, and a flaming phoenix flew at a rapid speed, covering a large number of Tianjiao, such as the Sirius Tower and the Jinwu family.

"It's an undead fire!"

Someone exclaimed.

bump! bump! ...

The flaming phoenix tweeted and the law of undead fire ran. One after another, the young Tianjiao was blown out and spit out blood. Some of them were weak, and they were directly wounded without any fighting power.

"It's the Phoenix Spirit, damn, she also broke through the Great Sacred Consummation!"

The ink wolf roared.

At the next moment, an undead flame attacked the Mowol, flew the Mowol out, and spit blood.

Phoenix Spirit, breaking through the Great Sacred Consummation, almost swept away at the same level.

Even though the wind clan has a few heavenly arrogances, it is not her opponent. He was suppressed by the death of the phoenix, and was finally injured by the phoenix. The combat power was greatly reduced.

With the joining of Huang Ling, they have immediately stabilized the situation and gained an advantage.

"Phoenix Spirit, you help Longchen with them, here we stop!"

Mu Qingxue shouted.

The Phoenix Spirit has injured several of the opponent's strongest arrogances, and the opponent's combat power is weak, and on their side, there is cooperation from the strong of the nobility, and there is no problem with self-protection.

"Okay, be careful!"

Huang Ling left a sentence, his figure moved, and the Phoenix formed by the undead fire screamed and rushed to the wind without dust.

Chapter 1878: Five Kings Battle

The Phoenix Spirit is an undead celestial phoenix body. It controls the law of undead fire, and its vitality is extremely strong. She almost turns into an undead fire, rushing directly to the wind without dust, without fear of the wind of destruction, blocking a large amount of the wind of destruction.

And Qiuyue, Longchen, and Huangli, seized the opportunity to storm, and for a time, Feng Wuchen was actually repelled for several kilometers.

"Don't think that more people are useful!"

The wind is dustless and roaring, and the whole body is transparent, as if it is going to turn into a violent wind.

The violent wind between heaven and earth is getting stronger and more intense. Around the wind and dust, a tornado is formed. In addition, there is a blade of destruction of the storm.

Destructive attacks, they swept away toward Longchen.

"I'm here to resist, you attack, cage undead!"

Huang Lingjiao drank, the endless flame filled, turned into a huge cage of flames, blocked in front, and blocked the devastating storm.

And Long Chen, Huang Li, stepped forward, appeared beside Huang Ling, guarding her, and at the same time violent offensive broke out, blowing into the wind and dust.

Qiuyue, standing behind Huang Ling, did not have to worry about his own defense and attacked with all his strength.

Qiuyue attacked with all his strength, and the attacking power was terrible. With the support of the Yin-Yang rule, the two scimitars were amazingly destructive, and continued to blow towards the wind without dust.

This world seemed to be exploded, and the others left their battlefield far away.

Five Kings Battle!

The four great saints have a perfect royal body.

This is a rare sight.

At this moment, more and more people are watching in the distance, and even many powerful arrogances that cannot be closed have appeared.

Among them, a group of people wearing snow-white robes are very eye-catching, especially one of the most stunning women in the world, which makes people look at them frequently.

If Lu Ming is here, he will be surprised, because this woman is Xie Nianjun.

"It's an ancient saint!"

"Who is that woman? So beautiful!"

"I heard that it was a terrible arrogance of the ancient saints, very powerful!"

Many people looked at Xie Nianjun's group and talked secretly.

But soon, everyone's attention was focused on the war ahead.

"The complete royal body of the Four Great Saints is really amazing. If they all break through to the most holy place, I am afraid that they will stir up the situation in the Yuanshan Shengyuan!"

"It's really weird. The royal body has always been arrogant and alone. How can these four royal bodies come together to fight against the wind and dust?"

"It seems to be because of a man named Lu Ming!"

"Lu Ming?"

"You have been closed in the past, I don't know, this Lu Ming, not long ago joined the Yuanshan Shengyuan, but a son of chaos!"

"What? Son of Chaos!"

Some people exclaimed, but unexpectedly, there was another son of Chaos in Yuanshan Shengyuan.

It is no wonder that many royal bodies will converge. If it is because of the son of chaos, it is not surprising.

"Lu Ming?"

Xie Nianjun whispered a strange light in his beautiful eyes.

At this time, the four Longchen teamed up with the wind and dust, and finally moved back to their disadvantages, but the wind and dust, after all, are the cultivation of the most holy realm. The realm is too high. They want to win, and it is almost impossible. .

But the four of them cooperated with each other, and it was difficult for the wind and dust to win.

The war is very fierce, but the two sides are hard to beat.

"Oh, really fierce!"

At this time, a cold laughter came, and the two young men came together.

"It's them, Luo broke empty, empty waves!"

Seeing these two people, many people's faces changed wildly.

"How did the two come together!"

Many people have dignified faces.

Because Luo Pokong and Kong Lang are kings, and I heard that not long ago, both of them broke into the realm of holiness.

The two royal bodies of the most holy realm came together.

"It's that bitch!"

Luo Pokong's gaze looked directly at Qiuyue, his eyes flashing cold.

He was defeated by Lu Ming because of Qiuyue in Guyang Holy Land. He lost his face.

"Brother Luo, that woman, do you know?"

Kong Lang laughed.

"That woman, the woman my brother Luo Cangqiang looked at, but was fighting against my big Luo Tianzong every day. I didn't know where I ran some time ago. I didn't expect to meet here. I went to take her down and send it to my brother. Go there!"

After all, Luo Pokong stepped out.

There is a law of penetration in his body. His body seems to be able to penetrate the void. The speed is amazing, and in a flash, it appears not far from Qiuyue.

He reached out and grabbed. Five fingers, like five spears, pierced towards Qiuyue.

Qiuyue's face changed a lot, she didn't expect that someone would suddenly shoot him.

"Luo Pokong!"

Qiuyue Jiao shouted, only to explode her full strength, withdrew the two scimitars, and bombarded Luo Xiang.

But Luo Pokong has now broken through to the most holy realm, the fighting power soared, his fingers grabbed, and Qiuyue's two scimitars flew out.

"Qiuyue, leave these people and go to my brother Luo Cangqiang!"

Luo Pokong spoke coldly.

"Stop thinking, whoever I choose will not choose Luo Cangqiang, let him die this heart!"

Qiuyue said indifferently.

Her esteemed master also told her that Luo Cangqiong deprived her of her memory in order to get her. She only hated Luo Cangqiang.

"I don't know what to do, my brother can see you, it's your blessing!"

Luo Pokong's face sank, his fingers kept pointing out, the terrible spear, pierced the void, and blasted towards Qiuyue.

Qiuyue's body retreated sharply and broke out with full force to resist, but she still fell completely downwind and was in danger.

"No, Qiuyue girl is in danger, I will help him!"

Huang Li's complexion changed greatly.

Lu Ming is a foreign elder of the Huang nationality. He has a great grace and respect for the Huang nationality. Qiuyue and Lu Ming have a good relationship. They have been to the Huang nationality together. Therefore, Huang Li must not let Qiuyue have anything to do.

His figure flashed, rushing towards Luo Pokong, his fists bombarded away.

"Do not control yourself!"

A long spear appeared in Luo Pokong's palm. The spear shook, and the spears pierced through the hole, defeating the fist of Fang Li, and let Fang Li's body retreat.

On the other side, Qiuyue seized the opportunity to attack Luo Pokong.

However, Luo Pokong was too strong, and with a single shot, he broke Qiuyue's attack.

Huang Li seized the opportunity and rushed to Qiuyue's side to join forces with Qiuyue and fight Luo Kong.

But Luo Pokong is also a king body, and cultivation is the most holy place. Although the breakthrough is shortly before the holy, the combat power is slightly worse than the wind and dust, but it is not much worse.

Even if Fang Li and Qiuyue joined forces, they were completely outnumbered.

On the other side, Huang Ling and Long Chen also fell completely down.

In this battle, because Luo Pokong intervened, the situation changed dramatically.

"In this battle, Huang Ling, Long Chen and others are in trouble. In the face of the two royal bodies of the Holy Realm, they cannot be opponents!"

"Yes, I am afraid that I will be hit hard, blast out the Yuanshan Holy Courtyard, and my face will be lost!"

Some people lamented.

Luo Pokong's meddling, Huang Ling and others have no chance, not to mention, there is also an empty wave coming with Luo Pokong, will he intervene?

Chapter 1879: Fighting again

In the magical powers of Purgatory Valley, after a period of cultivation, Lu Ming finally successfully broke through the shackles, broke into the Great Sacred Consummation, and his breath skyrocketed.

Beside him, the pieces of the original rock exploded and turned into the billowing air, poured into Lu Ming's body, and transformed into holy power.

In Lu Ming's body, there are two Sacred Hearts. At this time, the Great Sacred Consummation is reached, and the Sacred Power is very strong.

I don't know how long it took before Lu Ming's breath converged.

"This time I practiced, and I learned a lot. I cultivated it as a breakthrough, and I reached the Great Sacred Consummation. The chaos of Chaos Tribulation also reached 80%. It's time to go out!"

Lu Ming thought.

The last time I killed Grand Prince Jinwu, if the people of the wind clan go out, I don't know if they will retaliate.

Although it is said that in the Yuanshan Sanctuary, there can be no killing, as long as you do not board the battle platform of life and death, nothing will happen.

But Lu Ming was still not at ease.

Lu Ming stepped forward and exited to the magical power of Purgatory Valley.

Going back and forth, the speed is very fast, without any obstruction. After a while, Lu Ming withdrew from the magical powers of Purgatory.

"It seems that the bubble is still practicing!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, then moved his expression.

At the moment he came out, it seemed that Yuyin Fu was heard, and news came.

Lu Ming took out the Jade Tone, and swept his spirit, his face suddenly changed.

It was news from the Phoenix Palace that the Phoenix Spirits were facing a crisis at the moment.

In fact, the Phoenix Palace and the God of Idol statues kept sending messages to him. Before he was in the magical powers of Purgatory Valley, he could not pass in at all, but they did not give up and continued to pass on the sound. .

"Feng Clan, and Luo Pokong!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a ray of sharp flash, then the Holy Power worked, and his body was like a ray of light, which cut through the void and left.

At this moment, whether it is Qiuyue, Huangli, Huang Ling and Longchen, are all at stake.

The four teamed up, and they are not opponents of Feng Wuchen and Luo Pokong.

call out! call out! ...

The long gun in Luo Pokong's hand burst out and turned into a lance, thrusting at Qiuyue and the vitality of barren power.

Every gunman contains the power to penetrate the law, can penetrate everything, even other laws can penetrate.

At this moment, there were already two places in Huang Li's body that had been pierced by guns, transparent before and after, blood flowing.

If it weren't for the barren's special physique, incomparably strong, and stubborn vitality, I am afraid that there is no power to fight again.

But he was still in front of Qiuyue.

The two showed their full strength and fought against Luo Pokong.

puff!

Famine is dangerous and dangerous to avoid a gun, otherwise it will almost be penetrated again.

At this time, the situation of the Phoenix Spirit Dragon Chen was not much better. With the terrifying vitality of the Phoenix Spirit, they were all pretty and pale at this time.

"Lu Ming, where did he hide and let him come out to fight me?"

Luo Pokong drank coldly.

Last time he was defeated by Lu Ming, and his face was completely lost. This time he broke through the Holy Realm, he must humiliate Lu Ming.

"If Lu Ming shot, I'm afraid your kid won't see enough!"

Huang Li grinned.

"This person was defeated by Lu Ming last time!"

Qiuyue Road.

"Hahaha, it turned out that it was Lu Ming's men's defeat, and his face came here?"

Liao Li laughed.

"Shut up, if Lu Ming dares to show up, I will ask him to lie down in front of me to beg for mercy. Unfortunately, he is now a tortoise, and he dares not show up after hiding!"

Luo Pokong sneered.

"Are you looking for me?"

Suddenly, an indifferent voice came from a distance.

Then, a rainbow of light flew from a distance at an alarming speed, and flew to this place in the blink of an eye.

The rainbow light rushed to Luo Pokong without stopping, and huge monumental jailstones appeared, and suppressed towards Luo Pokong.

"Lu Ming!"

Luo Pokong screamed, and his spear burst out, stabbing at the ghost image of the jailstone. The ghost image of the jailstone exploded, and Luo Pokong's body also shook, taking a few steps back.

Uh!

The light shrank, and Lu Ming's figure appeared.

"It's Lu Ming!"

Huang Ling and others moved their hearts, showing joy.

The Phoenix Palace, the Idol Sect, and the Famine and others are also happy.

Somehow, as long as Lu Ming came, their hearts would settle down, as if Lu Ming could turn the tide.

"Lu Ming, I haven't seen you for a long time. I wonder if you can turn the tide under such circumstances?"

In the distance, among the ancient saints, Xie Nianjun whispered.

"Is this person the son of Chaos?"

Some people who had never seen Lu Ming whispered, showing curiosity and expectation.

The emergence of the son of Chaos, can change the situation?

"Autumn Moon, Famine Power, you go help Huang Ling them, this person, give it to me!"

Lu Ming said.

"it is good!"

Without hesitation, Qiuyue and the barren power, killing the wind and dust, Qiuyue and the barren power help each other, and finally stabilized the situation.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you just came. Today, I will step on you and let you suffer humiliation!"

Luo Pokong looked at Lu Ming, his eyes gleaming with cold killing.

Today, he has broken through the most holy realm, and his combat power has skyrocketed. He is 100% sure to defeat Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was repelled a few steps just now, that is because he has not exerted much strength at all in haste.

"The defeated man, since you have lost once, you will never be my opponent in the future!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly, full of strong self-confidence and undefeated faith.

"This time, you are defeated, kill!"

Luo Pokong's long gun vibrated, hundreds of guns appeared, and slammed toward the landing.

"Carved insect trick! Break me!"

Lu Ming exerted his powers in the prison, and his fists kept exploding, and a large monument of prison appeared, suppressing everything.

bump! bump! bump!

The spears exploded, and the spears were crushed by the jailstone, and the energy was dissipated.

Lu Ming stepped forward, broke through the sniper attack, and drove towards Luo Pokong.

Luo Pokong's face sank, and his spear buzzed like a lightning bolt, stab Lu Ming.

when!

A huge prison monument emerged, confronting the spear, and slamming together.

Boom!

The Zhenyingbei phantom burst, and the spears shook endlessly. Both Lu Ming and Luo Pokong's figures shook at the same time, and they retreated several steps.

Many people in the distance watched in shock.

"Good, only one person can resist a royal body in the most holy realm!"

Someone was shocked.

As soon as he started, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior was exposed and he fulfilled the Great Saint.

Like Huang Ling, but the four kings joined forces to resist the wind and dust.

Lu Ming alone can confront Luo Pokong.

"It is worthy of being a son of chaos, and the fighting power is really terrifying!"

Someone sighed.

Luo Pokong's face also gloomy, and the killing in his eyes was a little bit more.

"kill!"

Like a lightning bolt, the spear blasted towards the landing, and the power of penetrating the law was horrifying.

Without fear, Lu Mingsi stepped forward, and the prisoner Tiangong continued to bombard.

In a blink of an eye, the two battled dozens of moves, regardless of outcome.

Chapter 1880: Congregation of Kings

"Break through the most holy, and this little combat power is really disappointing!"

Lu Ming spoke, full of sarcasm.

"Death, a blow!"

Luo Pokong shouted, the magical art broke out, the strongest blow.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming pointed out, chaotic robbery broke out, bombarded with the other party's spear.

Buzz!

The violent vibration of the spear seemed to be under extremely strong pressure, while Luo Pokong's body was violently shaken and backed up again and again.

The technique of Luo Pokong's supernatural power is about 85%, and it is the rule of kings, and its power is already amazing.

And Lu Ming's magical power is at 80%, but it is the law of chaos, and the power is equivalent to 90% of the rule of the king, still overwhelming Luo Pokong.

"The strongest blow, but so, suppress it!"

Lu Ming's fingers point out continuously, the energy between heaven and earth gathers frantically towards the landing Ming finger, and a few huge fingers are formed in a row, heading towards Luo Pokong.

"Extreme penetration!"

Luo Pokong shouted, his body seemed to bow, and then ejected, bursting out of amazing power.

Under the blessing of the most holy realm holy force, his penetrating power became even more amazing, and Lu Ming clashed with him.

boom! boom! boom!

After a few roars, Luo Pokong retreated.

Luo Pokong retreated, Lu Mingjin, the fingers of his right hand continued to point out, displaying chaotic fingers, while his left hand, the law of formation, and the endless runes permeated out, forming the power of the seal, and went to cover Luo Pokong.

Luo Pokong backed off again and again, daring not to let the power of the seal stick.

"Luo Pokong is invincible, falling downwind!"

"Lu Ming's strength is terrible!"

Other Tianjiao were shocked to see this scene.

Before, Lu Ming was able to resist Luo Pokong's shock. It was already shocking. Now, Lu Ming is actually trying to crush Luo Pokong.

"Luo Pokong, don't you want to step on me under your feet today? Why keep going back?"

Lu Ming spoke, full of sarcasm, but his offensive was nonstop and even more violent.

Right hand chaos law, show chaos finger, keep pointing out.

The rule of the left-hand array, the endless runes permeate, forming the power of the seal, and Luo Luo will be sealed.

Although Luo Pokong's penetrating power is strong, he is suppressed by the chaotic fingers, and he can only retreat continuously and completely fall into the downwind.

"Lu... Ming!"

Luo Pokong hated Lu Ming for the last time. In the last temple in Guyang Holy Land, he was the only one in the only temple. He took the Dasheng's perfect cultivation practice and lost to Lu Ming's Dasheng Dacheng's cultivation practice. He was defeated by Lu Ming in public and humiliated. Incomparably.

Now, he enters the Yuanshan Holy Monastery, breaking through the realm of holiness in one fell swoop, ambitious, trying to compete with the heroes of the world, and even stepping on Lu Ming completely under his feet, but after encountering Lu Ming, he is still invincible and suppressed.

He felt an air choke in his chest, uncomfortable.

Buzz! Buzz!

Lu Ming's right hand finger, pointing out continuously against the void, and then, in the sky, a huge finger was formed, as if it were a god, extending a finger from the eternal unknown, pressing against Luo Pokong, the scene was extremely amazing.

Luo Pokong tried his best to pierce a shot, a shocking lance, and rose into the sky, trying to pierce this finger, but the result was that the lance burst, and Luo Pokong was bombarded into the sky and fell towards the ground.

boom!

Luo Pokong fell to the ground, the ground exploded, and a big pit was blown out. Although he stood firm, his face was pale and a spit of blood spewed out.

"I said, I can defeat you once and I can defeat you a second time. You will never be my opponent. When you are defeated by me, you are not worthy of my opponent!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, condescending, overlooking Luo Pokong.

Luo Pokong's complexion turned from pale to blue, and his eyes were full of anger and murder.

"It's just that I have the upper hand for a while. It's really arrogant to say that Brother Luo is not worthy of your opponent. Brother Luo, I will help you!"

Not far away, Kong Lang opened his mouth indifferently, and then stepped out, and an endless giant wave appeared around his body.

Kong Lang wants to shoot, he wants to join hands with Luo Pokong to deal with Lu Ming.

"Okay, let's join hands to hit this kid hard, and then take out Yuanshan Shengyuan and abolish him. I want him to live like a dog all his life!"

Luo Pokong opened his mouth, his voice was very cold, full of endless murderous opportunities.

He was defeated by Lu Ming repeatedly, and he had left a demon in his heart.

The empty wave walked on the waves and drove towards the landing.

"The empty waves are really going to be shot!"

Many people moved.

Kong Lang and Luo Pokong came together, and they really had a great relationship. At this moment, they should join forces with Luo Pokong. Although Lu Ming has a strong combat power, he can never be the enemy of Luo Pokong and Kong Lang.

It seems that Lu Ming's side will eventually lose in this battle.

Many people sighed, Lu Ming's side was mainly because the cultivation was too weak. If one person reached the most holy state, the situation would not be so passive.

"Two royal bodies in the most holy realm, join forces to fight a great saint, you are not afraid of others laughing!"

At this time, a clear voice came, and the sound was very nice, and people would hear it again, and they would never forget it.

"Who?"

The air waves shouted and glanced around.

In the distance, a graceful figure came out of the air.

"It's Luo Tianyi!"

Someone exclaimed and recognized the coming person.

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth, and Luo Tianyi came.

Luo Tianyi walked in the air and walked towards the empty waves, saying: "You want to fight, I will fight with you!"

"Huh, Luo Tianyi, you are in the Saint King's List, but only ranked 36th, you have to fight, then I will accompany you, defeat you, and fight Lu Ming too late!"

Kong Lang sneered and stepped out towards Luo Tian. Under his feet, the huge waves raged, as if to wipe out everything.

At this time, Luo Tianyi's eyes became dark, as if they had turned into two abysses.

The empty body suddenly stopped.

The huge waves under his feet rolled endlessly, his body trembling slightly.

"Illusion, break me!"

The air waves roared, his hands waved, and in an instant, the huge waves raged, ruined the world, and seemed to break Luo Tianyi's illusion.

But when all the huge waves rushed to Luo Tianyi, they separated automatically, as if deliberately avoiding Luo Tianyi.

After a while, Kong Lang shuddered, his face flushed, and a spit of blood spewed out.

At this time, Luo Tianyi's eyes returned to normal, and said lightly: "You are not my opponent!"

"you..."

The air waves showed a horrible color, and it was only for a while that he was actually injured. He couldn't break Luo Tianyi's law of heaven fantasy.

Luo Tianyi gave him an unfathomable feeling.

"Luo Tianyi's strong strength, it is true that the ranking of the Saint King List is not so accurate, it should not be true!"

"Luo Tianyi is too low-key. Although she is ranked 36th in the Saint Kings list, her strength may be enough to rank in the top 20!"

Many people were shocked by Luo Tianyi's strength.

Just one battle ago, Luo Tianyi didn't even move his hand, and let Konglang vomit blood. This kind of strength is simply strange and unpredictable.