

D Emperor 1881

Chapter 1881: Famine Breaks the Most Holy

Even if they are both king bodies, cultivation is the same as the realm, and their strengths are strong and weak.

The strength of combat consciousness, the strength of supernatural powers, and the application of laws all determine the strength of a person's combat power.

Moreover, even if it is the same as the rule of kings, the power is also strong and weak.

Some kingly laws are extremely terrible, surpassing other kingly laws.

For example, Luo Tianyi's law of celestial illusion, not moving, can make people fall into boundless illusion.

There is also the Law of Deprivation of Luo Cangqiong, which is said to be able to deprive everything and be more domineering.

"Luo Pokong, let's go!"

Kong Lang shouted loudly, and then dared not to fight, his figure flashed towards the distance.

Luo Pokong showed a hint of unwillingness, his figure moved, and he also moved away.

Lu Ming did not pursue.

Although his strength is stronger than Luo Pokong's, but it is also limited. Luo Pokong is determined to go. At the speed of his terrifying penetration of the law, he can't keep the other side.

"retreat!"

Seeing Luo Pokong and the waves receding one after another, where there is nowhere to dare to fight in the wind and dust, roared, turned into a gust of wind, and went away in the distance, disappeared instantly.

Others abandoned their opponents one after another and escaped frantically.

"Mad, this kid is running fast, and he must be destroyed next time!"

Huang Li scolded, very unhappy.

He was invincible among the younger generation of the barrens, or he was beaten so miserably in the first battle with his peers.

"Luo Tianyi, thank you!"

Lu Ming walked towards Luo Tianyi and smiled.

"With me, why thank you?"

Luo Tianyi smiled slightly and said, "I was in retreat before, and I heard that there was a war here as soon as I got out of it. I came over to see it, but I didn't expect it to be you, but unfortunately I came one step late!"

"Not late, just right!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Then Lu Ming, familiar with Luo Tianyi?"

"It's amazing how so many powerful people gather!"

Someone marveled.

Lu Ming was actually familiar with Luo Tianyi, plus Luo Tianyi, Lu Ming's genius, there are too many.

There are five king bodies, plus Lu Ming's own chaotic body, this power is too amazing.

"And there are so many beautiful women, so enviable!"

Some people lamented that it immediately won the approval of many people.

Luo Tianyi, Qiuyue, Huang Ling three, which are not the beauty of the amazing time, any one, are Yuanshan Shengyuan ranked in the top beauty.

And the three of them are familiar with Lu Ming, how can you not envy?

"This kid, it's really hearty, I don't know what happened to my sister? With her arrogant temper, have you endured it? Really looking forward to it!"

Xie Nianjun chuckled.

Many people looked to Xie Nianjun. Could this ancient saint's proud daughter also know Lu Ming?

"The war is over, let's go!"

Xie Nianjun said, turned and left.

The Tianjiao of the ancient sage followed Xie Nianjun and seemed to be headed by her.

Subsequently, some people also turned away.

"Huang Ling, Famine Force, you are all injured, heal first!"

Lu Ming looked at Huang Ling and others.

"it is good!"

Huang Ling, Huang Li, Long Chen, Qiu Yue, and some other injured people, sitting in the air in this way, swallowed the Elixir, and began to heal.

Soon after, Huang Ling ended the healing for the first time.

She is an immortal celestial body, and her vitality is extremely strong. She claims to be immortal, and even a serious injury can heal quickly.

Later, Longchen and Qiuyue also ended the healing. The injuries of the two of them were not very serious.

Only the lack of power, he had carried the hard force frontally, his body was penetrated through several holes, and he was seriously injured.

At this moment, his muscles wriggled and several holes were refilled.

boom!

Suddenly, a strong breath erupted from the lack of energy.

"This is...the breath of the Holy Spirit!"

Lu Ming glared, then showed a happy look.

After a great battle, Famine Force actually broke through and broke into the most holy realm.

However, this is also normal. The cultivation of the desolate power has already reached the Great Sacred Consummation, which is the closest to the Holy Realm among these people, and then after this period of cultivation, and after a battle just now, it stimulates the potential. It is not surprising that a breakthrough was made in one fell swoop.

"Hahaha, Famine has broken through the most holy!"

"Great!"

The other people of the Famine are also overjoyed.

Huang Ling, Long Chen and others also showed their happy faces.

After the breakthrough of the barren power, their strength will become stronger in the future.

It would not be so easy for Wind and Dust to deal with them again.

The barren force breaks through the most holy, and the war is still dust-free.

Some people are watching from a distance, and Tianjiao, who has not left yet, is also surprised.

The barren power breaks through the most holy, the most holy of a royal body, absolutely powerful, coupled with Lu Ming's terrible combat power, Lu Ming's group of people will become Yuanshan Shengyuan, a force not to be underestimated.

"During this time, many people are breaking through at Yuanshan Shengyuan, and after a while, Yuanshan Shengyuan may have a more exciting collision!"

"Yes, there are actually a lot of royal bodies that haven't been broken to the holy realm. When these people break into the holy realm, the collision will be more intense. That will be the real world!"

"There are still the strongest group of people who have been cultivating in the most holy battlefield. When they break through the barrier, I am afraid that they will be stronger. We have to work hard, otherwise in this world, I am afraid that they will become the tread of others. Footstone!"

Some Tianjiao talked, feeling full of pressure, but full of expectations.

Everyone wants to sparkle in this splendid world, let everyone remember.

Huh...

Between heaven and earth, the endless atmosphere of heaven and earth gathers toward the barren force.

"Help him!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a large number of the original rocks exploded into a billowing gas. Long Chen and others also took out a large pile of original stones and blasted them.

The endless original energy, absorbed by the barren force, his breath is getting stronger and stronger, and the divine force is rolling into the sky like wolf smoke.

About a few hours later, the breath of barren force converged and opened his eyes.

"Hahaha, Longchen, you need to hurry up, otherwise, I won't have any opponents!"

Huang Li laughed, and then looked at Lu Ming, said: "Lu Ming, when will you fight me?"

"No time!"

Lu Ming directly refused and was entangled in this fighting madness, but he had no good life.

Frustration touched his head helplessly, making many people laugh.

"Go, let's go back, Luo Tianyi, together?"

Lu Ming looked at Luo Tianyi.

"Okay!" Luo Tianyi nodded and smiled, with all kinds of amorous feelings, which made the God of Sect, Phoenix Palace, and some young men of the Famine, straighten their eyes.

Except Huang Ling and Long Chen, everyone else is very curious.

Luo Tianyi, the daughter of the inheritance of the Yaochi fairy palace, and the stunning beauty of the beautiful crown, would actually help Lu Ming, and Lu Ming seems to be familiar, and even listen to Lu Ming's words.

This makes many people think about it.

Qiuyue blinked her eyes, looked at Lu Ming, and then looked at Luo Tianyi, not knowing what she was thinking!

After a while, the group returned to their residence and gathered in a wide courtyard.

Chapter 1882: Heavenly Sword

"You guys, do you have news about Tai Sui Baolian? Or, usually help me keep an eye on this news!"

Everyone chatted for a while, and Lu Ming asked.

Now, the materials for refining the Divine Pill are lacking Tai Sui Baolian, but such spirits are extremely rare and very rare. It is very difficult to ask him alone. It is very difficult to ask everyone to help together. The opportunity will be greater.

"Tai Sui Baolian?"

Some of them, with blank faces, apparently never heard.

And the rest of the people who heard it also showed their thoughts.

"Tai Sui Baolian, rare in the world, is said to be very spiritual. It may be difficult to find it in a short time, but I know a place where there may be news of Tai Sui Baolian!"

Luo Tianyi thought for a moment, and seemed to think of something, and said.

"Where?"

Lu Ming was happy.

In Yaochi Xiangong, many Tianjiao figures have joined in the past dynasties. It is normal for Luo Tianyi to know the news that many ordinary people do not know.

"Vientiane Tower!"

Luo Tianyi explained: "The Vientiane Tower specializes in collecting all kinds of information. Whether it is the south and the north, the big things and the small things, the news from all parts of Yuanlu, they will collect them. Their staff is all over the world. Only the money can be used to buy any information!"

"Is there such a place? Where can I find the Vientiane Tower?"

Lu Ming was very happy. If this is the case, go to Vientiane Tower to inquire about it, maybe it will be rewarding.

"Emperor City, there is a branch of Vientiane Tower, I will give you the specific address!"

Luo Tianyi took out a jade card, engraved the map on the jade card with spiritual knowledge, and gave it to Lu Ming.

The people chatted for a while and left.

The next day, Lu Ming and Qiuyue went out of Yuanshan Shengyuan and headed towards the Vientiane Tower.

Heavenly Emperor City is very broad and boundless, and the location of Vientiane Tower is north of Heavenly Emperor City.

The two flew all the way. Soon after, they found a place full of excitement, surrounded by many people, as if watching some good show.

"Let's go down and see?"

Qiuyue blinked, revealing curiosity.

"Okay, go check it out!"

Lu Ming nodded and the two landed, and found an ancient platform surrounded by people, men, women and children.

On the ancient platform, a sword was inserted, and there was no hilt. I saw a middle-aged man, grabbing the hilt, and exerted all his strength to desperately move it outward, but the sword remained immobile.

"This old man, what's going on?"

Lu Ming greeted an old man and asked about the situation.

"The little brother is the first to come to Heavenly Emperor City, I tell you, this sword is the sword of Heavenly Emperor!"

The old man said proudly.

"What? Sword of Heavenly Emperor! But really?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

The sword on the platform is actually the sword of the emperor, how can it be passed down to the present?

"It's not true, I don't know, but it's all the legend. It is said that this platform was built by the Emperor of the year, and this sword was also inserted by the Emperor of the Emperor. It is nine feet long, but since the endless years, no one has been able to Unplug!"

The old man explained.

"No one can pull it out, won't even Emperor Wu?"

Lu Ming was more curious, and Qiuyue also looked at the old man, revealing his curiosity.

"No, I want to pull out this sword, it has nothing to do with cultivation. Many emperors may not be able to pull out even one foot, but people with low cultivation may still be able to pull out a little. Young, pull out as many as five feet!"

The old man explained again.

"Since the ages ago, the most pulled out record is eight feet, and one of the young people in this generation has pulled out eight feet. That is the descendant of the Heavenly Emperor, the peerless Tianjiao Stellar River with the blood of the Heavenly Emperor on his body!"

"And I heard that the stellar river released words, this sword of the heavenly emperor, he will pull out sooner or later and become his sword!"

On the side, a middle-aged uncle chimed in.

Lu Ming probably understood what was going on.

At this time, the big man on the platform was almost exhausted, and finally he did not pull out even one foot, and he flushed out of the platform.

"Here, people try every day. Many people are confident at first, thinking that they can pull out the sword of the emperor, but one by one, they are all disappointed!"

The old man shook his head.

"It's all whimsical, how can the sword of the Heavenly Emperor be pulled out so easily? No one can pull out how many days of arrogance have been born in the endless years. It is said that once pulled out, it may be inherited by the Heavenly Emperor!"

The middle-aged uncle sneered.

"That's just a legend, it's not true!"

The old man shook his head.

At this time, another person stepped on the platform and began to draw a sword.

Keng!

Suddenly, the sword roared, shaking the sky, and above the hilt, there was a bright light.

The sword was pulled out a foot.

But just one foot is the limit. No matter how hard or how the person explodes, he can only pull out one foot.

After a while, the man failed and withdrew from the platform, while the sword re-entered the platform and only a sword handle flowed out.

"It's really amazing!"

Lu Ming secretly marveled.

This sword can't even be pulled out by the Emperor Wu Emperor, which shows the divine.

The powerful Emperor Wu of the Emperor, with all his wrath and tremendous power, could not pull out this sword.

If you want to pull out this sword, it has nothing to do with Xiuwei, it depends on people.

"This sword is mine!"

At this time, a young man stepped on the platform, the person's face was cold and proud, full of strong self-confidence.

"Crazy, this sword, even the stellar river, has not been pulled out, this person actually said it was his!"

"Many people are not confident when they go up, but soon they fail. I have seen such people!"

Some people are talking, showing some disdain.

The young man snorted and stepped to the hilt. He held the hilt in both hands and exhaled, pulling hard upwards.

Keng!

The sound of the sword swayed the sky, and the sword of the heavenly emperor was pulled out a foot.

"Rise again!"

The young man shouted, his power exploded, and the sound of the sword rose again.

"Three feet, he actually pulled out three feet!"

Someone exclaimed.

Just a moment ago, the young man pulled out two feet, a total of three feet.

"This person's talent is amazing, but he can only pull out three feet. Three feet is his limit!"

Someone spoke again.

"Rise again!"

At that moment, the young man shouted again, and a terrible power of law broke out in him.

"That's... the rule of kingship!"

"This person is a royal body!"

A series of exclamations sounded.

Keng! Keng!

Two consecutive swords sounded, and the sword was pulled out two feet, reaching five feet.

"Xi Sheng Xiaocheng's cultivation base is that this person should be a great arrogant of Yuanshan Shengyuan!"

Lu Ming felt a move in his heart, but he had not seen this person.

The young man pulled the sword of the heavenly emperor five feet away and stopped there, as if he had reached the limit.

The young man cultivated himself to the extreme, and was overwhelmed by the endless glow.

Chapter 1883: Broke the record

After a while, the young man shouted again.

Keng!

There was another sword sound, the sword of the emperor, was actually pulled out another foot, reaching six feet.

"This sword seems to be a stone sword!"

Lu Ming looked closely and found that the sword seemed to be stone, like a strange stone, polished.

"Six feet, this person is so powerful. The average king can only pull out five feet. This person can pull out six feet, which is extraordinary!"

"But six feet is his limit. There is a record in ancient times. The general king body can pull out five feet. Some particularly terrible king bodies can pull out six feet. The son of God can usually pull out seven feet. The highest The record is eight feet, but it is rare in ancient times!"

"indeed so!"

Many people argued that the young man, after pulling out six feet, really reached the limit, and then broke out several times in a row, the sword was still.

In the end, the youth could only give up and retreat, and the sword re-entered the platform.

"Interesting, Qiuyue, would you like to try it?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Try it!"

Qiuyue smiled slightly, and she just looked at it, and she was eager to try.

"Haha, the little girl also wants to try it. I bet you can pull out three feet. Uncle is optimistic about you!"

The middle-aged uncle smiled.

There are many young people who come here every day to draw swords, but how many people can pull out three feet? The middle-aged uncle is just kidding.

Qiuyue smiled slightly, did not speak, and stepped onto the platform, grabbing the hilt.

"Get up!"

Qiuyue sipped, Shengli jumped and pulled up.

Keng! Keng! Keng!

Three consecutive beeping sounds, the sword of the Emperor of Heaven, were instantly pulled out three feet.

The middle-aged uncle was dumbfounded and gaped in his mouth: "Also... really pulled out three feet?"

He just spoke casually just now, but never thought that this little girl could pull out three feet.

"Uncle, it's not over yet!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Get up!"

At this time, Qiuyue was drinking again, and the rules of yin and yang came out.

Keng! Keng! Keng!

The sound of the sword rang continuously, and there were three consecutive sounds.

Six feet!

"The royal body, another royal body, and a terrible royal body!"

"An additional six-footed arrogance appeared. This woman should be the arrogance of Yuanshan Shengyuan!"

Qiuyue pulled out six feet, which caused a heated discussion around him.

In the past, there were very few people who could pull out six feet. On average, I am afraid that only one would appear in many years. Today, there are two people in a row in a short period of time, but it is very rare.

Of course, when the Yuanshan Shengyuan was first convened, it was the most lively. In one day, there were more than a dozen arrogances that could pull out five feet and six feet, which made the Emperor City shake.

However, after pulling out six feet, Qiuyue also reached the limit. After trying a few times without success, she gave up and returned to Lu Ming.

"Would you like to try it?"

Qiuyue looked at Lu Ming, showing curiosity.

As a son of Chaos, Lu Ming wanted to see that Lu Ming could pull out a few feet.

On the side, the middle-aged uncle and the old man looked at Lu Ming curiously.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue together, is it also a royal body? Could it be that there is an existence that can pull out five feet, or even six feet, then it is lively today.

"Okay, let me try!"

Lu Ming smiled and came anyway, let's try.

Lu Ming stepped onto the platform, and many people looked at Lu Ming.

"There are a lot of young people coming today!"

"Really, I wonder how many feet this person can pull out?"

"It's not easy to be able to come up after the two royal bodies. It's really lively today!"

Some people looked at Lu Ming curiously, and they were quite expecting. Can Lu Ming also pull out six feet?

Lu Ming came to the sword hilt, holding the sword in both hands, and suddenly felt a wonderful warm power, pouring out from the hilt and pouring into Lu Ming's body.

"Can this energy test a person's cultivation behavior?"

Lu Ming secretly guessed.

Because the swords drawn here have nothing to do with cultivation.

A Wu Emperor may not be able to pull out one foot, but a person who has just started practicing can pull out five feet.

"Then see if I can pull out a few feet!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed and he pulled hard.

Keng!

The sword sounded, and the long sword was pulled out a foot.

"It's really heavy!"

Lu Ming whispered, the divine power in his body sprang up, the two elements of the Sacred Heart turned up, and endless power poured into Lu Ming's hands, pulling up again.

Keng! Keng! Keng! Keng!

Four consecutive swords sounded, and the sword's body was bright and colorful.

Five feet!

In an instant, Lu Ming pulled out five feet.

"He hasn't used the rule yet!"

Someone exclaimed inconceivably.

"How can I pull out five feet without using the rule?"

"We are right!"

Everyone is incredible.

Without using the rule, you can pull out five feet, which is also amazing.

The previous royal body looked at Lu Ming, and his eyes gleamed brightly.

"It's really heavy, but it's not my limit, give it to me!"

Lu Ming still did not use the law, relying on the power of the Holy Power and Spirit.

Keng!

Another sword sounded.

Six feet!

Lu Ming still didn't use the rule, the audience was silent, everyone stared at the landing deadly.

Without using the rule, you can pull out six feet, which is amazing.

"Unbelievable, I don't know what level of law this person's law is. If it is a powerful rule of kingship, maybe I can pull out another foot and compare it with the Son of God!"

Someone spoke, and his voice interfered.

The uncle and old man who had chatted with Lu Ming before were also talkative and dumbfounded.

Was the gentle young man who chatted with them so powerful?

If you don't use the rule, you can pull out six feet. It seems that only the Stellar River can handle it?

Doesn't it mean that Lu Ming has leveled the stellar record?

"Come again!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the color of perseverance appeared, he felt that he had not reached the limit.

In his spiritual body, a chaotic gas has been refined, and the strength of the spiritual body is far superior to that of the upper heavenly spirit body. The most important thing is that he has two sacred hearts and unlimited potential.

"Get me up!"

Lu Ming shouted, except for the law, all the power poured into his arms and burst out in an instant.

Keng!

Another sword mingled, resounding through the sky, and another sword rushed straight above the clouds.

Seven feet!

Lu Ming pulled out seven feet, but still lacked the power of the rules.

"How is it possible? How is this possible? Without using the rule, you can pull out seven feet, which has never been seen in Kulai!"

"When the stellar river has no rules, it can only be pulled out six feet. Does Lu Ming exceed the stellar river's record?"

"Some people say that the reason why the stellar river can pull out six feet without using the law is because he is a descendant of the emperor, otherwise, it can't be done, how can this person do it!"

The scene is out of control, and many people are unbelievable.

Chapter 1884: Draw the sword nine feet shocking emperor city

You know, the ordinary son of God can only pull out seven feet, and Lu Ming, without the rule of law, can pull out seven feet, which is incredible.

"Did he use the law secretly, but we didn't find it?"

Someone can't help but guess.

"It is possible, it is possible!"

This guess has won the majority of people's approval, otherwise, it is too amazing.

But at the next moment, everyone shut up.

"Get up!"

A voice rang in everyone's ears, and the law of chaos broke out on Lu Ming.

Keng!

Immediately, another sword sounded.

At this moment, the long sword roared with a scream of anger, and rushed into the sky to the endless starry sky.

The entire platform was glowing, and the endless brilliance almost submerged Lu Ming.

The scene fell into deathly silence.

Eight feet!

Lu Ming pulled out eight feet, and also used the rule.

It proves that Lu Ming just pulled out seven feet without using the rule.

At this moment, using the rule of law, he pulled out an eight-foot long sword in one fell swoop, which was the same as the historical discipline and the stellar discipline.

"Law of Chaos, this person is one of the Sons of God!"

"It's amazing. I pulled out eight feet and leveled the stellar record!"

"Can this person completely pull out the sword of the emperor?"

As soon as this remark came out, the audience quieted down again, and the needle became audible.

Lu Ming can pull out seven feet when he does not use the power of the law, which has never been in ancient times. So, can Lu Ming pull out nine feet after using the law?

This is really hard to say!

Could it be that the sword of Heavenly Emperor inserted in the endless years will be born?

Many people tremble in their hearts, both nervous and looking forward.

The uncle and old man who chatted with Lu Ming before are completely stunned there?

They never imagined that the young man who had just chatted with them was a rare arrogance.

"Eight feet, one foot short!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes were extremely bright.

At this moment, he gathered all the strength of his body on his arms, and his muscles bulged up, full of infinite strength.

Then, pull up the sword!

Keng!

A sword rang, resounding through the sky, and made everyone's heart beat violently.

At this moment, the endless sword light, straight through the sky, a shocking sword light, stood between the heavens and the earth, and everyone in the heavenly city could see it.

On the platform, between the endless brilliance, I saw a young man holding up the sword, just like the legendary God of War.

The Emperor's Sword was completely pulled out by Lu Ming and held in his hand by Lu Ming.

At this moment, time seems to be frozen, and space seems to be frozen. Staying at this moment seems to be eternal.

There is a magnificent and endless palace in the center of the Emperor City. At this moment, there is a figure in the palace, and there is a powerful and terrible atmosphere.

"The sword of the emperor is born!"

"In the world, in addition to the galaxy, there are people who can pull out the sword of the emperor?"

"Go, the sword of the Emperor of Heaven, cannot fall into the hands of outsiders, you must get it back!"

There were sounds, and then they left here.

On the platform where the Emperor's Sword is located, Lu Ming couldn't help but feel a sense of discomfort, as if there was a crisis coming.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming put the sword of the Emperor of Heaven into the picture of mountains and rivers, and then flew down, pulling Qiuyue, saying: "Go!"

The two turned into two rays of light, and left here in an instant, until Lu Ming and the two disappeared, and all the talents reacted as if they were awake at first.

"God, the sword of the emperor, was pulled away!"

"The sword of the heavenly emperor who stayed here forever, was pulled out. Who is that young man?"

"Controlling the law of chaos should be the arrogance of Yuanshan Shengyuan, it is not difficult to inquire!"

Many people talk excitedly.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, a few figures suddenly appeared in the high altitude, exuding a terrifying atmosphere one after another, making everyone tremble.

"Diwei is a powerful Emperor Wudi!"

"And it is the Emperor Wu of the Heng family. The Heng family claims to have the blood of the Heavenly Emperor and is a descendant of the Heavenly Emperor. Now that the sword of the Heavenly Emperor has been drawn, the Heng Family will definitely be dispatched!"

"The Stellar River has long said that the sword of the Emperor will be pulled out by him sooner or later, and will become his sword!"

Many people whispered.

The Hengjia's emperor-level strongman's eyes swept the empty platform, his eyes were extremely shocked, and at the same time, a gloomy color flashed.

Heavenly Emperor's Sword, really pulled out!

"Who? Pull out the sword of Heavenly Emperor?"

A powerful Emperor Wu of the Heng family glanced at the audience. The powerful Emperor Wei made everyone's breathing difficult.

"I don't know, it's a young man, but he's gone!"

Someone replied.

"A young man? Who is it? From which forces?"

Asked the Hengjia emperor.

"I don't know, but it is the son of chaos. The rule of chaos should come from Yuanshan Shengyuan!"

Humane.

"Yuanshan Shengyuan!"

The emperor-level strong men of Heng's complexion gloomed down.

If it is the arrogance of Yuanshan Shengyuan, it is not easy to handle.

The Heng family, although extremely powerful, is known as the descendant of the Emperor of Heaven. It has a deep background and unprecedented strength. It is one of the strongest forces in the Emperor City.

But the Yuanshan Shengyuan, but was created by the three great emperors, they did not dare to go directly to Yuanshan Shengyuan dignitaries.

"That man should not have gone far and chased. It's better to take it before returning to Yuanshan Holy Courtyard. The sword of the Emperor of Heaven can only belong to our Heng Family!"

One headed Emperor Hengjia Wudi opened his mouth, and the other Emperor Wudi flew in all directions and flew in all directions.

At this moment, Lu Ming has changed his appearance.

He pulled out the sword of Heavenly Emperor, and inexplicably felt a sense of crisis in his heart.

Moreover, the birth of the Sword of Heavenly Emperor will definitely disturb many powerful forces, so he took the opportunity to decisively and immediately left Qiuyue, sending Qiuyue to the mountain and river in a secret place, and he performed the breathing technique and turned it into a waxy yellow skin. Middle-aged man.

With his current cultivation practice, even the Emperor Wudi is not so easy to recognize him.

He walked vigorously on the street, heading in the direction of Vientiane Tower.

Soon, there were really powerful terrorists who roared through the sky. The terrible Emperor's divine power filled all directions, which surprised many people.

"Sure enough, which force is this?"

Lu Ming narrowed his eyes and guessed in his mind, but his figure kept moving toward the Vientiane Tower. Those emperor-level strongmen swept through the consciousness and could not recognize him at all.

The other party hasn't even seen his face, let alone he used Divine Breath, how can he find him?

Soon after, Lu Ming came to a pavilion north of the Emperor City.

This is Vientiane Tower!

Lu Ming walked in, and immediately an old man received Lu Ming.

"This guest official, what help do I need?"

The old man asked.

"I need to get a message!"

Lu Ming said.

Chapter 1885: Taiyi Sword Tomb

"Inquire about the news, go to the hall on the left!"

The old man smiled.

Lu Ming nodded and walked towards the hall on the left. In the hall on the left, a beautiful woman received Lu Ming.

"Guest officer, what kind of news do you need to inquire? For example, news about people, news about exercises and martial arts, or news about holy medicine materials?"

The young woman had a gentle smile on her face, which made her feel very comfortable.

"A holy medicine!"

Lu Ming said.

"If Holy Medicine, please go to Room 6 and I will bring the guest officer over!"

The young woman smiled, and Lian Bu models walked towards a room on the edge of the hall with Landing Ming.

Lu Ming secretly lamented that the division of labor in this Vientiane building is really clear. What kind of news and corresponding rooms are different.

In this way, efficiency will indeed be better.

Entering Room 6, Lu Ming saw an elegant middle-aged.

"Guest, what kind of holy medicine do you want to inquire?"

Asked elegant and middle-aged.

"Taisui Baolian, I want to know, where is Taisui Baolian for sale, or where is Taisui Baolian appearing?"

Lu Ming said.

"Taishui Baolian, this is an extremely rare sacred medicine. It has a special effect and has not appeared much since ancient times!"

Elegant and middle-aged sighed.

Lu Ming sank in his heart and said, "Don't even the Vientiane Tower have the news of Tai Sui Baolian?"

"Haha, I can only say that you are too lucky. If you come a few days early, you might have to run in vain. But yesterday, I just received a message about Tai Sui Baolian. There is a place where some people watch When you are too old, Baolian!"

Ruya middle-aged laughed.

"Where?"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

"Brothers, don't worry, the sacred medicine of Taisui Baolian is too scarce. I got this news at Vientiane Tower, and it cost a lot of money. If you want to know this news, you will naturally have to pay the price!"

Elegant and middle-aged smiled.

"How many original stones?" Lu Ming said. He naturally knew that he needed original stones to get the news.

"The news of Taisui Baolian and other rare things is naturally precious. Five hundred thousand top grade original stones, buy this news!"

Elegant and middle-aged.

Lu Ming's mouth twitched slightly, a message that he would sell 500,000 top grade rough stones, which is really expensive.

Of course, the people in Vientiane Tower are all over the country. It costs a lot to train so many people. The news is expensive and normal.

"Okay, Taisui Baolian's news, I want it!"

Lu Ming took out a storage ring, filled it with 500,000 top grade rough stones, and handed it to the elegant middle-aged.

After confirming that the number is correct in the middle age, Ruya said: "Some time ago, some people saw Taiyi Baolian in the Taiyi sword tomb, but Taisui Baolian was very spiritual and would automatically escape. So, can you get Taisuibao? Lotus, it depends on your own luck, please!"

After all, the elegant middle-aged waved his hand as a guest.

"Taiyi sword tomb?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and then left the Vientiane Tower.

Soon after, he returned to Yuanshan Shengyuan.

Then he sent a message to Huang Ling, Long Chen and others, saying that he would leave for a while.

He plans to go to Taiyi Sword Tomb immediately, looking for Tai Sui Baolian, and restore Qiuyue's memory as soon as possible.

To memorize this kind of thing, the longer the time delays, the more likely it will be detrimental to Qiuyue and the more difficult it is to recover.

In Yuanshan Shengyuan, Lu Ming does not have to worry now, the barren power breaks through the most holy, the strength greatly increases, besides, there is Luo Tianyi, everyone joins together, and saves more.

After making a decision, Lu Ming did not delay, and walked towards the teleportation array of Yuanshan Shengyuan.

Of course, he could not be sent directly to the Taiyi Sword Tomb, but to the public delivery area near the Taiyi Sword Tomb.

In fact, every emperor-level force will establish a teleportation array, but almost all are unidirectional and can only be teleported out. People outside cannot be teleported in.

If outsiders can directly teleport into a force, that force is very dangerous, and if it is an enemy, it is even more dangerous.

Unless it is a well-connected force, two-way transmission will be opened to each other and free exchanges will be made.

Therefore, in many areas, public transmission areas will be established.

For example, outside the ancient moon holy site, outside the ancient sun holy site, and the eight acropolises around the emperor city, are all public transport areas. Outsiders wanting to enter these places can only transport to the public transport area first, and then fly to.

Therefore, if you want to go to a place, you can only teleport to the nearest public teleport area, and then fly to it.

After all, the land of Yuanshan is too big, and all rely on flying. It is unrealistic. Even the average emperor-level strongman who wants to traverse the entire land of Yuanshan takes a long time.

Lu Ming stepped into the teleportation array, teleported to a public teleportation area closest to Taiyi Sword Tomb, then took out the broken shuttle and flew towards Taiyi Sword Tomb.

This piece of broken shuttle was obtained by Lu Ming's beheading the enemy. It was a twenty-times faster shuttle, faster than the original one of Yunkong Valley.

In the broken shuttle, Lu Ming restored his original appearance and released Qiuyue from the mountain and river map.

"What's so magical about the sword of the emperor, take it out and see?"

Qiuyue came out, watching Landing curiously.

This person is really her young master?

The talent is amazing, just barely be her master! Qiuyue had a strange thought in her heart.

Lu Ming nodded, and his thoughts moved, and the sword of Heavenly Emperor appeared in his hand.

The Sword of Heaven Emperor really looks like a stone sword, polished with strange stones, and at this time, it seems that there is no slight abnormality, as if it is really an ordinary stone sword.

There is no such amazing vision when I just pulled out.

"This is really the sword of Heavenly Emperor, it looks very ordinary, won't the legend be wrong!"

Qiuyue looked at the stone sword curiously, then took a closer look, and finally entered the divine power, but the stone sword did not respond at all.

Lu Ming took it, input the Holy Power, and even ran the law of chaos, there was no response at all.

"No response at all, it became a waste sword!"

Lu Ming was speechless.

Then the two studied again, and still no results.

Lu Ming had no choice but to put it into the pictures of mountains and rivers, and keep studying it later.

The distance to Taiyi Sword Tomb is not short. Even if the shuttle is broken at 20 times speed, it will take half a month.

The two practiced in the broken shuttle.

In half a month, it was a flash.

They came to a wild mountain range, surrounded by vast mountains, in the mountains, the beast roar constantly.

Lu Ming put away the broken flying shuttle, and the two set foot on the ground. After more than 100,000 miles, they found that this area became more and more dead and there were fewer and fewer souls.

Finally, they saw a huge cave, like a huge magic well, leading to the underground.

In the cave, there is a constant flow of death, so in this cave, there will be a silence.

It is said that under this cave is the Taiyi sword tomb, where the sword is buried.

Chapter 1887: Bait

Among the dozens of swords, there are three war swords.

At first glance, these three war swords are not entities, not real war swords, but an extremely refined sword energy condensed and inserted on the ground.

This is Jianyuan!

Dozens of sword spirits surround the three sword sources.

Jiansha can absorb the energy from Jianyuan and strengthen itself, so there is a sword guard near every sword source.

There are three sources of swords here, and the guarded swords are naturally more.

"Three sword sources!"

Wu's gentle eyes radiate a blazing glow.

"How to do?"

Someone asked.

"It is not advisable to fight hard, otherwise it will be more troublesome to disturb the other swords. The best way is to draw the swords and then seize the three swords with a powerful combat power!"

Wu Chu's eyes exuded the light of old-fashioned calculations, and then arranged: "You, and you, separately to elicit those swordsmanship, the few of us are the strongest and seize the three sword sources in an instant!"

Chief Wu pointed to Lu Ming and Qiu Yue, as well as others who joined the team later.

"Shall we lead?"

Someone raised a question.

"Yes, in this sword tomb, only by cooperating with each other can we maximize our strength, obtain more resources, and rest assured. After obtaining the source of the sword, we will share equally, and you will not lose a penny!"

Chief Wu said.

"Okay, let's lead!"

The man nodded, and the others had no opinions.

Lu Ming and them approached Jiansha slowly from several directions.

When they approached a certain distance, the sword shas found them, and a sharp light shot in their eyes.

call out! call out! ...

Afterwards, those sword evils turned into a sword light, chasing them after landing.

"go!"

Lu Ming pulled Qiuyue, turned and ran.

The same is true of others, turning around and running towards the distance, disappearing here in an instant.

At the edge of Jianyuan, there are only seven or eight swords remaining.

"Finding some bait is really good, it can save a lot of effort!"

Next to Wu, a middle-aged big man sneered, looking at the direction of Lu Ming and others leaving, showing a mocking smile.

"It's not too late. Let's get started and win three swords!"

Wu opened his mouth, stepped out in one step, and killed seven or eight swords. His cultivation base was the most holy, and when he shot it with his palm, two swords were crushed and turned into energy.

The other people on the edge of Wu's office also started to work together, and the breath was blooming, which was actually the existence of the Holy Land.

Everyone started together, seven or eight swords, and they were killed without resisting for long.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue ran at speed, but behind the sword, the speed was very amazing, and they kept getting closer to Lu Ming.

"This sword sha, so fast, really seems like a sword light is flying, and among them, there is a sword sha of the most holy level!"

Lu Ming's heart moved, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Qiuyue, come here!"

Lu Ming sent a message to Qiuyue.

Qiuyue stopped suddenly, waved his hands, and the two scimitars flew out, spinning extremely fast, sweeping towards several swords.

A few sword shas, there is an existence equivalent to the most holy Xiaocheng, and the other several are of the level of the holy holy. They are not Qiuyue's opponents at all. When two scimitars are rolled over, several sword shas collapse and become energy dissipation.

what! what! ...

Just then, in several other directions, there were screams of scream.

Obviously, it was the screams of others who attracted Jiansha.

Lu Ming's eyes became more intense, and then he and Qiuyue returned to the same place.

At this point, Director Wu and others, who had already obtained three sword sources, were retreating back and were surprised when they saw Lu Ming return.

"It seems that these two are the characters of the level of arrogance, and the sword of the most holy level, they can't help them!"

Director Wu's eyes flashed, and then he smiled softly, saying, "Friend Lu Ming, come back to the team, let's withdraw first!"

Lu Ming nodded, and Qiuyue remained silent, and returned to the team, retreating backward.

Soon, where the source of the sword was just obtained, a piercing roar sounded, apparently the sword came back, and the roar came out when the source of the sword was gone.

Soon afterwards, a few more people who attracted Jiansha returned to the team. These people were very weak in their cultivation, and did not die in Jiansha's hands.

"Department Wu, Jianyuan, you said you want to share evenly!"

One person looked at Wu.

"Haha, don't worry, I only get three sword sources now, I will keep them for the time being, and I will get more sword sources later, I will naturally take it out evenly!"

Director Wu laughed.

The man snorted without saying much.

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and a sharp edge flashed in Qiuyue's eyes, but neither of them said much.

The crowd continued to move forward, and shortly afterwards, Department Wu felt something.

"In front, there is another sword source!"

There was a hint of joy in Wu.

Everyone moved forward and found a sword source in a depression.

A sword source and a guarded sword are relatively few, only about three.

"Together, destroy these swords!"

Chief Wu said.

There are only more than ten sword evils, and there is no need to distract them. Lu Ming and others have good combat power, so keep it first, which is probably useful.

There was a sneer on the corner of Wu's mouth, and at the next moment, his face suddenly changed.

In addition, on the other side, the figure flashed and there were more than a dozen figures that appeared there.

These are martial arts strongmen, obviously, people who entered the sword tomb before.

There are many people in the sword tomb. Every few days, someone will come to enter the sword tomb adventure. No one knows how many people are in the sword tomb.

Obviously, the other party is also the person who entered the sword tomb adventure.

The other party also saw Lu Ming and they all had bad eyesight, and some people showed their killing opportunities.

Director Wu's complexion gloomed down.

"Come on, that sword source belongs to us!"

Someone in the other party sneered.

"It's you guys!"

Chief Wu sneered.

How can he easily miss the sword source at his mouth.

His eyes turned and landed on Lu Ming.

"You go to stop them, a few of us go to get Jianyuan!"

Division Wu sent a message to Lu Ming, Qiuyue, and several others.

These people are the people who just attracted Jiansha, that is, the people they found as bait.

"Sure enough!"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

"I want us to stop them and make a joke. There are many strong men in the other party. We used to go to death, I refused!"

A chunky man shook his head and refused.

There is absolutely no shortage of masters who can walk in the sword tomb. Among the dozens of opponents, at least half of them are the most holy. Even like Wu, the strongest of the most holy is also possible.

Let them stop each other in the past, clearly is to die.

Chief Wu looked cold and said, "Relax, you stop them for a while, and when we get the sword source, we will help you. After a while, I believe you can stop it!"

Chapter 1888: Anti-general

Wu Chu looked like a knife and swept to Lu Ming and others, saying that as long as Lu Ming supported them for a while, they would come to help them when they got Jianyuan.

"Tell you to do something, mother-in-law, push three and four, we let you follow and stop the risk for you, can you eat and drink in vain, always do something valuable!"

On the edge of Wu, a big man's face was gloomy, and he sent them a voice.

Lu Ming sneered, Wu and others, to stop the risk for them? It's ridiculous. It is clear that they are used as bait, and let them go if they are in danger.

The same is true now, let them resist, and they will seize Jianyuan by themselves, who knows whether they will escape after they seize Jianyuan.

"Anyway, I won't go. I want to fight for you. I withdraw from the team. I'd rather take a risk in the sword tomb alone!"

A strong man shook his head, refused directly, and then wanted to leave.

But at this moment, Wu Division suddenly moved, the outbreak was difficult, and he grabbed the strong man with one paw.

The strong man had never expected that Wu Division would start with him, and he could not make use of his most holy Xiaocheng cultivation practice, and Wu Division was the most holy cultivation practice. .

puff!

Wu Chu clawed and cracked the strong man's head.

The strong man snarled, his eyes were waiting, full of anger and unwillingness.

"dead!"

The strength of Wu Division surged, the strong man's head burst like a watermelon, and his soul was instantly annihilated.

"Now I want to go, it's late, let me stop the other party, otherwise, only death!"

Wu Chu coldly sent Lu Ming their voices.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue's eyes were gloomy, and the others were pale.

Opposite, the dozen people looked at them with surprise.

"Oh, before going to war, I started fighting internally!"

Alone sneered.

"No matter what tricks they play, they are ready to start, that sword source, we will take it, these people will die!"

One of the strongest breathers spoke coldly.

They not only want Jianyuan, but also wipe out Lu Ming and these people.

Looking for the source of the sword, how can there be a quick way to kill treasures?

Lu Ming on their side.

"Okay, let's go!"

Lu Ming nodded directly.

The other few were helpless and could only nod.

"My name is start, you guys just go ahead and hit the other party by surprise!"

Wu Chuan sounded, then shouted suddenly, "kill!"

Uh! Uh! ...

Several people in Lu Ming, striking in shape, rushed towards a dozen others.

But before he rushed out, Lu Ming's palm was like a knife, and he slashed down with a vigorous force, as big as a mountain, and suddenly slammed toward the other party.

"Go to death, kill them for me!"

Among the other party, the headed one yelled, and a dozen people broke out and sang them to the landing.

"withdraw!"

Lu Ming snorted, and Qiuyue suddenly turned around, rushing towards Wu and others.

Several other people were stunned, and then fled in other directions, where would they really go to die.

"You guys, die!"

When Wu saw Lu Ming, they ran away in reverse and rushed towards them, suddenly furious.

"Really treat us as bait, ridiculous!"

Lu Ming sneered, and Qiuyue rushed to Wu Chu and others quickly, and the other dozen people rushed to Wu Chu and others quickly.

"Little Bunny, then I will kill you first!"

A great man in the most holy place launched a fierce offensive towards Landing Ming.

"roll!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, punched out, and directly crushed the opponent's attack by rolling, and then collided with the opponent's palm.

Click!

The opponent's hand bone was directly cracked, and his body retreated, revealing an incredible look.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue did not fight, and rushed towards the distance.

Immediately after, the other party's dozens of people had rushed, and various attacks were poured toward Wu and others, and the two sides immediately fought together.

"Damn, Bunny, I will kill you sooner or later!"

Roaring Wu, full of murderous eyes, swept to Lu Ming and the two.

Lu Ming's courage was so big that he not only had to run away, but also led the other party towards them, which was almost a thousand knives.

"Old guy, save your life first and say goodbye!"

Lu Ming laughed, and Qiuyue's figures kept on flickering away.

The dozen people saw that Lu Ming was just two young men. They didn't care at all, just stared at them and launched a fierce attack.

Soon after, Lu Ming and Qiuyue had already moved away from the battlefield and appeared tens of thousands of miles away.

The two also have no fixed direction. Their goal is to find Taisui Baolian, but they have no idea where Taisui Baolian will appear in the sword tomb and can only look for it at will.

The two chose a direction at random and ran forward.

Soon, they found two sword sources. On the side, there were twenty or so sword guards.

Since they met, the two will naturally not give up.

Although these swords are strong, it is naturally not too difficult to fight with two people.

The two rushed directly towards Jianyuan, the speed was as fast as electricity.

call out! call out! ...

Those swordsmen also found Lu Ming and they rushed towards Landing Ming. Their bodies, like a sword, burst into a brilliant sword light and cut towards them.

Qiuyue waved her hands, one cold and one hot, and the two scimitars flew out and continued to rotate. The hot and cold collided, and the power of destruction erupted, sweeping forward.

Several sword evils, no matter in the Great Holy Realm or the Most Holy Realm, were instantly crushed by the energy of destruction.

With Qiuyue's combat power, the ordinary Sage Xiaocheng's strongman is also an instant spike.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming's attack was more direct, and his fists kept bombarding, and a ghost image of the jailstone appeared, cracking down.

Any sword that was suppressed by the jail monument suddenly collapsed in shape.

Even the existence of two most holy Dachengs was instantaneously killed.

Twenty swords and a few breaths, they were cleared by two people, and they each grabbed a sword source, and their shapes became empty, and left here.

After thousands of miles, Lu Ming carefully looked at the sword source in his hand in a valley.

Jianyuan, from the outside, really looks like a real war sword, but Lu Mingling swept across it and clearly felt that it was composed of a kind of sword energy.

"swallow!"

In Lu Ming's palm, the force of engulfment erupted. Under the force of engulfing, Jianyuan exploded directly into a burst of energy, which was swallowed into the body by Lu Ming.

"this is..."

Lu Ming carefully sensed that he found that the energy of the sword source seemed to be composed of thousands of very small swords, which were incorporated into Lu Ming's divine power, such as countless sharp swords, in the refinement of the landing Ming's divine power, Let the Holy Power become stronger.

Lu Ming began to refine it.

After more than two hours, Lu Ming refined all the energy of a sword source.

"My divine power is indeed more powerful and a bit more condensed!"

Lu Ming thought.

Although the rate of improvement is not large, it is only a trace, but this is just a sword source. If there are enough sword sources, cultivation is promoted. It is definitely very fast, many times faster than usual cultivation.

Chapter 1889: Sword Origin Variation

No wonder so many people entered the sword tomb to find the source of the sword.

Some people's cultivation practices have encountered bottlenecks and are difficult to improve, but if they refine the sword source, they may be able to go further, especially those who cultivate the sword, the sword source will help them more.

Lu Ming waited for a while, Qiuyue also ended his cultivation, and refined a sword source.

Immediately, the two left here and continued to search.

In the process of looking for Tai Sui Baolian, it is also good to get some sword sources by the way, which can improve cultivation.

Soon after, the two found another sword source, temporarily put away, without refining.

This sword tomb is really big and endless. Lu Ming and they have been wandering around for a whole day, and have not seen the margin.

And Jianyuan, also harvested four, exactly one person two.

Uh! Uh! ...

Suddenly, his figure flickered, and a group of figures rushed out of a mountain in front of him, surrounding them in the middle.

There are a total of eight people, all old, or middle-aged big men, all of them are full of murderous opportunities, and the breath is rich.

Five great holy ones, three most holy ones, but the strongest is also the most holy one!

Lu Ming sneered at the corner of his mouth.

"It turned out to be two imps!"

One of them sneered and glanced at Lu Ming with cold eyes.

"But this woman is really beautiful, just can enjoy it!"

A middle-aged, lean man, thin as a bamboo pole, glanced fiercely at Qiuyue.

"Boy, hand over all the treasures on you!"

The thin bamboo pole man said coldly.

On average, every few days, someone will approach the sword tomb. Therefore, in the sword tomb, I don't know how many people exist.

There are even some people who perpetually live in the sword tomb, specializing in killing and surpassing goods, seizing other people's treasures and sword source practice.

In the sword tomb, no matter what force you come from, if you die, you will die in vain. No one will know who killed and how to die.

Obviously, the people in front of them are those who specialize in killing and surrendering goods, looking for those who order, or a small number of people.

"Give you three breaths, hurry up, three!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"What? This kid told us to go, haha, I heard it right!"

Someone laughed and couldn't believe their ears.

Judging from the age of Lu Ming and Qiu Yue, how old is this, and at this age, what can be done, what kind of combat power?

It's ridiculous to let them go!

"two!"

Lu Ming continued to speak, his voice colder, flooded with cold killing opportunities.

Eight of the other party's faces were gloomy. It seemed that Lu Ming was not kidding. Is there anything Lu Ming could not rely on?

But it seems that Lu Ming and his two men are only thirty years old before they are so young. Are they their opponents?

They have been active in the vicinity of the Taiyi sword tomb for hundreds of years. During this period, they also met some young people, but they were not their opponents at all, and there were not a few who died in their hands.

But it was the first time that Lu Ming was so confident.

"One!"

Lu Ming slowly spit out the last word, with a big chance in his eyes.

"It seems that you don't want to leave, then I will fulfill you, let you bury here with these thousands of swords!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly.

"Boy, I'm not ashamed. Laozi wants to see, what can you do?"

A great holy consummate, with a heavy footstep, looks like a cannonball and rushes towards the landing. The divine power and law erupt, like a wild beast, pressing down toward the landing.

bump!

When Lu Ming lifted his leg, he kicked it out, and then came first, and his foot kicked directly on the opponent's Dantian.

The other party screamed and flew thousands of miles away, hitting a mountain full of war swords and smashing the mountain out of a big pit.

And he himself is already out of breath and less out of breath.

The remaining seven people were stunned.

A strong man with great consecration, like a baby in Lu Ming's hands, has no power to resist.

Is this person so young that he has the most holy power? how is this possible?

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and the full breath of Da Sheng fully bloomed, with a strong breath, locking the other seven people.

He has given the other party a chance, and since the other party is not sure, he will all be cut.

Anyway, these people are not good people. I don't know how many people like Lu Ming died on the other side.

Qiuyue stood aside, not shooting.

Lu Ming's combat power, he is very clear, why do she need to deal with these people!

"Join together, kill him!"

The thin bamboo pole man shouted, his breath exploded, and slammed towards the landing.

At the same time, the other six people also moved, each exploding breath, terrifying attack, bombarded the landing.

Lu Ming stood still, and a Sword of the Holy Paladin appeared in his palm, sweeping out.

A full moon-like sword light burst forth, slashing towards the Quartet, and all the other's attacks were instantly destroyed.

puff! puff! puff! ...

The blood burst, the blood was filled, and the seven figures rushed quickly, but the speed of retreating was faster.

Seven figures flew out of thousands of kilometers and fell heavily on the ground. Six of them, without any vitality, were directly beheaded in Lu Ming's sword light.

Only the thin bamboo pole man, with a touch of vitality, hasn't died yet.

His eyes widened, full of endless horror and incredible.

A young man, less than thirty years old, actually has the Great Sacred Cultivation, and its combat power is even more terrifying. Even his Great Sacred Dacheng Cultivation can't withstand a single blow.

Are young people now so scary?

They have been in the area of the sword tomb for hundreds of years, and they haven't gone out. Is it that the outside world has changed?

He swallowed his last breath with endless doubts.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the eight people's storage ring came into his hand and swept the spirit. The things in the storage ring were clear at a glance.

These people are really wealthy, and the original stones are piled up like a mountain. It can be seen that in these years, there are no fewer people killing.

There are also sword sources, which add up to ten.

The Jianyuan thing is a consumable item. It has been good for a dozen or so. Lu Ming divided half of it for Qiuyue, and left here.

In the next few days, they got a few more sword sources, but they never saw Tai Sui Baolian.

It seems that it is not easy to find Tai Sui Baolian, and you need to be prepared for a long battle.

"There is Jianyuan!"

Suddenly, they found a sword source ahead, and the two rushed towards it.

It was at this time that the abrupt change occurred.

Keng!

The sword sounded, and the sword source flew by itself, and then whistled deep into the sword tomb.

Jianyuan, did you move?

They couldn't allow the two to think more, and they walked into the air and chased toward Jianyuan.

But Jianyuan's speed was astonishing. Like a ray of light, Lu Ming went away in a flash. Lu Ming and the two couldn't catch up for a while.

"There are too!"

The two chased for a while, Qiuyue suddenly pointed in the other direction and exclaimed.

Chapter 1890: Discover Tai Sui Po Lin

In the other direction, there are several sword sources, roaring through the sky and flying towards the depths of the sword tomb. The direction is exactly the same as the sword sources Lu Ming pursued.

"what happened?"

The two were puzzled.

Why did Jianyuan fly by himself? If it was one, it was enough. Now I see a few.

The two chased for a while, deeper and deeper into the depth of the sword tomb. At this time, they saw more sword sources and flew towards the sword tomb. Some people behind the sword source were still chased.

"No, Qiuyue, wait a minute!"

Lu Ming stopped and frowned.

In the depths of the sword tomb, there is definitely an anomaly, otherwise there are so many sword sources, how to fly in the same direction.

In places like this, once an anomaly occurs, either a different treasure is born or a crisis is coming.

"Lu Ming, shall we pursue or not?"

Qiuyue asked.

She also felt wrong and continued to pursue, not knowing what she would face.

"Let's not go in first, go outside and see if we can find Tai Sui Baolian!"

Lu Ming said.

Qiuyue nodded. After that, the two did not continue to go deeper, but looked around in the periphery.

From time to time, they will see Jianyuan whizzing past, flying towards the depths of the sword tomb, and they will also see a figure flying through the air and chasing Jianyuan.

When Lu Ming was lucky, they could still intercept one or two sword sources halfway.

"Lu Ming, look, that's..."

Suddenly Qiuyue exclaimed and pointed to a cliff above.

Lu Ming looked over there. On the cliff, there was a lotus flower, white as jade, crystal clear.

What is peculiar is that the petals of the lotus flower are slender and sharp, like a sword.

Tai Sui Po Lin!

Lu Ming read it in the records of Dayan Dan Temple and recognized it at a glance.

Lu Ming was ecstatic, and he really had nowhere to break through the iron shoes.

Before they searched for so long, they didn't see the trace of Tai Sui Baolian. Unexpectedly, they stopped chasing before and wanted to find something in the outer generation, they saw Tai Sui Baolian.

"Tai Sui Baolian, very spiritual, will walk away on his own, Qiuyue, you stay here to enclose, I will take it!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Qiuyue, and then performed the Divine Breath, silently flying towards Tai Sui Baolian.

When approaching a certain distance, dense runes appeared in Lu Ming's palms. Lu Ming pressed his palms to the ground, and the runes followed the ground to the Taisui Baolian.

He wanted to use the rule of line to seal Taisui Baolian first, so as not to escape.

However, just as the law of array approached the approaching Tai Sui Baolian, Tai Sui Baolian moved, and it turned into a white light, like a white sword light, flew through the air and flew deep into the sword tomb.

"No, this was discovered, Qiuyue, chase!"

Lu Ming sent a message to Qiuyue, then cast his body and chased toward Tai Sui Baolian.

Lu Ming's speed is extremely fast, Tai Sui Baolian's speed is also very amazing, not weaker than the speed of those sword sources, for a time, Lu Ming couldn't keep up.

"This is too old, Baolian is too sensitive, so cautiously, they have all been found!"

Lu Ming is really speechless and can only pursue it.

Qiuyue followed Lu Ming closely.

The direction of Tai Sui Baolian's escape is exactly the same as the direction of those Jianyuan before.

Endlessly passing under the feet, chased for hours, did not catch up with Tai Sui Baolian.

At this time, Lu Ming couldn't help but miss some bubbles. If there are bubbles, at the speed of time and space, and the power of trapping, it is not difficult to catch this Taisui Baolian.

"That is..."

After another chase, Lu Ming's pupil shrank suddenly.

The scene ahead made him tremble.

In front, there is an abyss. Over the abyss, endless sources of swords converge, dancing continuously, swords continually, swords rushing to the sky.

It is too much, so dense, I don't know how many swords there are.

There are many figures around the abyss, standing in the sky, and at a glance, there are hundreds of people.

These people were all around, but they didn't take the sword at all.

Because this scene is too weird, countless sword sources gather above the abyss, unheard of.

There must be monsters in the abnormal situation, and all these people have not acted rashly.

Uh!

At this time, Tai Sui Baolian, turned into a sword light, rushed directly into the abyss and disappeared.

"Trouble!"

Lu Ming looked somber.

It was difficult to find Tai Sui Baolian, but unfortunately, he did not take it, and watched and fled into the abyss.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue stood outside, looking ahead, without rash actions.

Many people looked at the endless sword source, their eyes were fiery, full of greed.

If so many sword sources, if they are refined, how much can cultivation improve?

However, the situation is strange. Although everyone is greedy, they still remain rational and restrain themselves.

"Boy, you guys!"

At this time, an angry roar sounded, and the sound of breaking through the sky, several figures flashed towards the landing Ming.

"It turns out these guys!"

Lu Ming looked around, and there was a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

The person who flickered was Wu Wu. At this time, there were only two people beside Wu Wu. Obviously, the loss was heavy.

Uh! Uh! ...

Three people from Wu District surrounded Lu Ming and Qiuyue.

"Boy, dare to betray us, I will let you die miserably!"

Wu was staring angrily at the landing, and the killing was extremely intense.

Before, because of Lu Ming's relationship, they not only didn't get Jianyuan, but also fought fiercely with each other. Finally, many people died in battle, and only three of them stood out.

They naturally blame it on Lu Ming for them. If Lu Ming could act according to his plan, would they have suffered such a loss?

"Betray you? It's ridiculous, I joined your team, just a partnership!"

"And you used us as bait from the beginning, would I be silly to die for you?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, with a strong disdain.

"The weak should have the consciousness of the weak!"

Wu Chu said coldly.

"The weak? Haha, one is old, only the most holy, do you think you are strong?"

Lu Mingsi was not afraid.

"Strong is not strong, enough to kill you!"

Wu Wu stepped out in one step, and the complete repair of the most holy saint broke out completely. The dry claws cried towards the landing, and a horrible roar sounded.

Lu Ming's eyes erupted, and the prisoner's Tiangong was working, and he punched out.

bump!

Lu Ming's fist banged with Wu Chu's claws.

With a roar, both of their bodies slightly retreated.

"How can you...?" Wu pupil's pupil suddenly widened, full of incredible colors.

How could Lu Ming actually block his attack?

It is incredible that the Great Sacred Consummation can actually block the attack of the Most Sacred Consummation.

All around, other people were shaking.

"That is the law of chaos, this is a son of chaos!"

Someone exclaimed.

