

D Emperor 1891

Chapter 1891: Kill Wu

Many people recognized Lu Ming's chaotic law and exclaimed in shock.

Unexpectedly, a son of chaos appeared here.

No wonder the fighting power is so terrifying.

Wu Chu was stunned in his heart, and his eyes were incredible.

He actually provokes a son of chaos.

But then, in his eyes, the killing opportunities were even greater.

Since you have already offended, then kill it and get rid of the trouble forever. Otherwise, he will die in the future.

He was a decisive person. After making a decision, he immediately said: "As soon as we go, we will kill him!"

He was kind to the other two.

Uh!

Qiuyue walked in the air, two scimitars suspended around her body, and said, "Lu Ming, these two people gave it to me!"

"It is good!"

Lu Ming nodded. Although the other two were very advanced, one of the most holy and one of the most holy peak, but Qiuyue's cultivation was used to block the other side, there was no problem.

Qiuyue walked in the air, surrounded by the laws of yin and yang, and slayed towards the two men, and the two immediately slayed together.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the magic sword tactics were cast, and the soul was like a sword, stabbing at the other party.

At the same time, Lu Ming stretched out his finger, facing the void a little, the endless energy gathered in the void, forming a huge finger, pressing down towards Wu.

Wu Pu's pupils contracted sharply and his heart was cold, as if facing a fatal crisis.

"Heavenly Claw!"

Wu Chu shouted, exerted his strength to the extreme, and exhibited a magical technique, a huge claw formed, and grabbed his fingers towards the chaos.

boom!

The huge claws and the fingers of Chaos had a terrible collision.

The empty space shook violently. At the next moment, in Wu Hor's horrified eyes, his condensed claws collapsed directly. Chaos robbery refers to the powerful strength that bombarded him and made him vomit blood. , The body hit the ground heavily.

The combat strength of Wu Division is not much stronger in the Most Holy Consummation. His magical power is only eighty-five, and it is only an ordinary rule. How can it be compared with the chaotic robbery index that reaches eighty percent? Far.

In one move, Wu was hit hard.

The blow just now, but Lu Ming's strongest.

"Chaotic Tribulation!"

Lu Ming once again pointed out a finger, and another chaotic finger was formed.

Wu showed a desperate look and tried hard to resist, but when this attack passed, Wu was injured more seriously and half of his body almost burst apart.

Facing ordinary warriors, Lu Ming can completely cross a realm and kill opponents.

boom! boom! ...

Then, Lu Ming continued to punch fist, terrifying punch, drowned Wu.

Wu screamed unwillingly, struggling to resist, but gradually, his voice subsided, and finally disappeared.

When Lu Ming stopped his hand, Wu Department had disappeared, and the form and spirit were all gone. Only one storage ring was left on the ground. Lu Ming waved his hand and put away Wu's storage ring.

The two men who fought with Qiuyue changed their faces wildly and were terrified.

The man at the pinnacle of the Holy Spirit broke through Qiuyue's attack and wanted to escape.

"Can you escape?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, his body flickered, and he immediately caught up with this person. He pointed out with a finger, and a chaotic finger was formed, and he rolled towards this person.

The man screamed, his body was intact, and fell to the spot.

A strong man in the most holy peak, was instantly killed by Lu Ming.

And the rest of the most holy man, also under the destruction energy of Qiuyue, turned to ashes.

The three strong men, died so quickly in the hands of two young people, so that the other people nearby looked very dignified.

"Son of Chaos, it's really amazing, the fighting power is against the sky!"

"It's better not to provoke such arrogance and arrogance. Behind it, I am afraid that there is a terrorist support!"

Some people talked, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, full of dignity.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue stood on one side, looking towards the abyss.

Others also converged and looked at the endless sword source.

With the passage of time, people are constantly coming together, making many people look somber.

"No matter, keep going, there are more and more people, and there will not be many sword sources at that time. I will try it to see what is strange!"

Finally, someone couldn't help it, an old man stepped out and rushed towards Jianyuan.

Seeing that he was near Jianyuan, but there was nothing abnormal.

"Grab!"

The old man protruded a large hand, formed by a condensed holy force, and grabbed toward Jianyuan.

The big hand grabbed it, and it was still normal. The old man grabbed a dozen sword sources and put them away.

"Hahaha!"

The old man was ecstatic, there was no danger at all, they were too worried.

Others saw that there was no danger, and showed their greed, just about to start fighting for the sword source.

At this moment, a terrifying sword light suddenly burst out from the abyss below.

"not good!"

The old man's complexion changed greatly, and he waved his hands and laid a lot of defense, trying to resist.

But Jianguang cut off, the old man's defense collapsed instantly, Jianguang kept passing, and the old man screamed, his body was cut in half, and the body fell into the abyss and disappeared.

Everyone was shocked and stopped.

"Under the abyss, someone!"

Someone exclaimed.

Sure enough, under the abyss, someone held a long sword and stepped out of the air.

This is a middle-aged man, wearing a Jin robe, the breath of his body is extremely amazing, reaching the most holy consummation.

Obviously, this sword was just cut by this person.

Someone under the abyss?

Is Jianyuan gathering because of this person?

"kill!"

The man roared, his sword screamed, and he went directly to the crowd.

"A most holy is perfect, join forces to kill him!"

Someone shouted and fought back.

Then someone shot again.

There are many masters who have entered the sword tomb expedition, from all parts of Yuanshan, the worst, generally have the cultivation of the Great Saint, many of them are strong in the most holy realm, among them, there are many people who are the most holy consummate.

The three most holy consummate strong shot, and the people who walked out of the abyss fight.

During the three wars and one, the person who walked out of the abyss was naturally invincible, but this person seemed to be intrepid and fearlessly attacking desperately, regardless of defense.

"Something wrong, this person seems to have no intelligence, only to attack!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

He found that the person who walked out of the abyss had empty eyes and no expression, just like a walking dead.

"No, someone walked out of the abyss!"

Someone yelled.

Everyone looked around, and there were figures in the abyss, not one or two, but many.

One figure after another emerged, full of indifferent killing opportunities, and as soon as they appeared, they were killed towards the crowds.

"That's the round knife gatekeeper. I know. I heard that I have been taking risks in the sword tomb. Is it here?"

"That's the chasing sword Liu Shilang, he doesn't seem to know me at all!"

A series of exclamations sounded.

These people seem to be people who entered the sword tomb adventure before, and some of them are still familiar with it, but now, they seem to have lost their wisdom and only know about killing.

Chapter 1892: Man under the abyss

In the abyss, people kept stepping out of the shadows, killing the crowd without saying a word.

In the end, hundreds of people stepped out, all of them strong, most of them are masters of the most holy realm, these people are not afraid of death, it is very tricky.

The scene was plunged into chaos.

"These people are just walking dead, we join forces to kill them!"

Someone shouted.

There are many people coming here, at least three or four hundred people, all masters, everyone joins hands, several people deal with one person, and kill those who walk out of the abyss.

"That is..."

At this moment, Lu Ming saw a person, and his heart was furious.

Because, one of them, Lu Ming actually knew.

Sword of Life and Death!

Lu Ming never thought that he would see the head of the Life and Death Sword School here.

When they were in Cangzhou, they were ambushed by evil spirits, and finally they broke through together. The main gate of the Life and Death Sword School took Luo Xiang. The breakthrough was successful. Unexpectedly, they appeared in the sword tomb.

Moreover, the heads of the Life and Death Swords, like those who walked out of the abyss, completely lost their spiritual wisdom, eyes empty, leaving only instinctive cultivation and combat power.

call out!

The life and death sword tactics of the head of the life and death sword school are very terrible. As soon as the sword comes out, there is a strong man in the most holy realm, which is pierced by a sword hole.

"Brother, you are dead!"

An old man roared, killing the head of the Sword of Life and Death.

This man has the cultivation of the most holy peak, and he chopped it out, destroying the attack of the head of the life and death sword.

Lu Ming stepped out, then punched out, striking the man's sword.

"What are you doing? This person is crazy and has no wits!"

The man yelled.

"I will solve it!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and the person at the most holy peak was very embarrassed to Lu Ming, gnashing his teeth and leaving, killing those who walked out to the other abyss.

call out!

Sword of Life and Death sent the sword again, and the sword light was broken, terrifying.

Lu Ming can now see that the practice of the head of the Life and Death Sword School is the most holy.

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and defeated the sword light of the head of the life and death sword faction.

"Senior, wake up!"

Lu Ming shouted, and his voice rolled like thunder, and he slammed into the mind of the Sword School of Life and Death.

"kill!"

Life and death sword faction head, seemingly unaware, continue to kill Lu Ming.

Lu Ming blocked the opponent's attack and shouted in succession, but the opponent did not respond at all.

"Lu Ming, this person's soul seems to have been wiped out!"

Qiuyue appeared beside Lu Ming and said.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming frowned.

The head of the life and death sword faction had a good relationship with the dragon and **** valley. They once fought against the enemy together. Lu Ming really didn't want to see the head of the life and death sword faction fall, but unfortunately he was unable to return to heaven.

"Lu Ming, is this your acquaintance? But the other party really fell. If you can't bear it, let it be given to others!"

Qiuyue Road.

Lu Ming nodded, and Qiuyue's figure retreated quickly, killing those who walked out to the other abyss.

The Life and Death Sword sent to the head and continued to kill other people, but there were more people outside. Soon, the Life and Death Sword sent the head, and they were besieged by several masters, and the beaten flesh burst into the abyss.

Lu Ming sighed, the master of a sect in Cangzhou, one of the hegemony, but after leaving Cangzhou, it ended like this.

Escaped the evil spirit religion, but eventually fell here.

Lu Ming couldn't help thinking, what happened to Luo Xiang, who was the head of the Life and Death Sword School?

It was an upright man, and a terrible arrogance. He stayed in a realm and nurtured the sword soul for fifteen years. No one knew what would be achieved in the future.

Has he also fallen?

Lu Ming's thoughts are numerous, but the offensive continues, killing two people who walked out of the abyss in succession.

The number of people who walked out of the abyss was relatively small.

However, these people are very powerful and not afraid of death. These people outside have also paid a heavy price. About a hundred people have been killed and their blood has reddened the earth.

When the last person who walked out of the abyss was killed, everyone's eyes turned back to the abyss.

Is there anyone in that abyss?

Why are those people controlled like walking dead?

Many people's eyes flashed, and various thoughts turned.

But for a time, no one dared to go up and seize Jianyuan.

call out! call out! call out...

At this time, those sword sources gathered together and flew down towards the abyss.

The endless sword source flew into the abyss in less than a minute and disappeared.

Everyone looked at each other.

All Jianyuan flew into the abyss, what should I do? Do you want to go on?

But under the abyss, it was very mysterious and horrifying.

Before, there were more than one hundred masters out of the abyss, all of them were sapless, like walking dead, only knowing to kill.

What is under the abyss?

Did a different treasure come out to attract Jianyuan, or is there any crisis?

Everyone, you look at me, I look at you, thinking that other people go down to find the way first. If there is danger, they can retreat in time.

Everyone thinks so, where can someone take the lead!

After a stalemate for a moment, someone finally spoke.

"You guys, going on like this is not a way. How about we go together and let's go and explore together?"

An old man in purple robe suggested.

"Okay, I agree. Rather than having such a stalemate, it is better to join hands and explore!"

A burly and strong man.

"Okay, those who want to go down, take a few steps forward, those who don't want to go down, back, we won't force it!"

The old man in purple robe opened his mouth and stepped forward first, and then the strong man stepped forward.

Some people pondered for a while, and they all stepped forward.

Not to mention, the endless source of swords is definitely an irresistible temptation. If you can get a part, cultivation can definitely improve quickly.

Especially those who repair swords can not only improve their cultivation, but also refine their swordsmanship and enhance the comprehension of the laws of kendo.

Even if there is danger, this risk is worth taking.

Lu Ming and Qiu Yue also stepped forward.

Tai Sui Baolian, fled into the abyss, no matter what, they have to go down to find, otherwise, I don't know when to find Tai Sui Baolian.

But not everyone wanted to take a closer look. Some shook their heads and stepped back.

Under the abyss is too weird, no one can predict the danger, if the life is gone, then what is the use of obtaining the source of the sword?

However, there are a few people who retreat after all, and more people plan to go further.

"Everyone, those who don't go on, let them stay here forever!"

At this moment, a cold light flashed in the eyes of the old man in the purple robe, sending a sound to Lu Ming and others.

"Why?"

Someone blinked and asked.

"These people who don't go forward are presumptuous. Most of them want us to go down to find the way first. Who knows if they will go down after we go down? How can there be such a good bargain in the world!"

"Also, some people think that we should wait for us to come out and then attack us. We are below. If we are injured, wouldn't we want to be killed by these rats and cheaper for them, so these people can't stay!"

The old man in the purple robe continued to preach.

Chapter 1893: Goodbye Luo Xiang, the strange sword

What the old man in purple robe said made many people's eyes flash.

"Yes, these people can't stay, stay, maybe it's a disaster for themselves!"

The burly man was also indifferent.

"I don't think I can stay!"

"Then kill!"

Others have also spoken one after another. Of course, everyone uses voice transmission, and those who choose to stay can't hear it at all.

"Okay! Then let's kill them first. Go ahead and surround them first, don't let them run away!"

Old man in purple robe speaks!

Suddenly, the people flashed, and surrounded those who chose to stay.

Lu Ming and Qiu Yue did not move.

Although the martial arts world is very cruel, weak meat and strong food, but Lu Ming and Qiuyue have their own principles of life, these people, and they have no hatred, they will not kill them for this reason.

Of course, they will not stop.

"What are you doing?"

Those who left behind changed their complexions.

"kill!"

The old man in purple robe drank coldly, they started, and the gorgeous and deadly light burst out, killing those who stayed.

Those who chose to stay were originally a minority. Where could they resist? Suddenly, they were killed one by one.

"You... so vicious!"

Someone shouted, extremely unwilling.

"ridiculous!"

The burly and sturdy man sneered, slashed out, and beheaded the man.

Just a few minutes, all those who stayed were killed.

The difference between those thoughts is that those people face death!

"Okay, now there are no worries, let's go down!"

The old man in purple robe said.

Then, the people formed a formation together and flew carefully into the abyss.

Looking down over the abyss, it was dark below and nothing could be seen.

"drop!"

The cultivation behavior of the old man in Zipao is unfathomable, but he is a quasi-empirical strongman. Everyone naturally takes him as the head. His voice fell, and everyone flew down the abyss together.

The abyss is very deep. They have been descending thousands of feet until they reach the bottom.

"That is..."

As soon as it fell, Lu Ming looked shocked in one direction.

In that direction, there is a giant sword inserted there, at least a hundred meters high, which is huge.

Under the great sword, a figure sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and felt no breath in him.

"Luo Xiang!"

Lu Ming whispered, Luo Xiang, it really was under this abyss.

But Luo Xiang, not with his master, the head of the Life and Death Swords sent to the outside of the abyss, but sitting under the Great Sword, he could not feel the slightest breath.

Has it fallen?

In Lu Ming's heart, I can't help but have some pity!

Although he didn't have much contact with Luo Xiang, he could feel that this person was a bright and despotic person. He lived for a sword all his life and was a real swordsman.

Then Lu Ming's eyes turned to another direction.

There, endless sword sources converged and circled.

Under the endless sword source, there was a figure, staring sharply at Landing Ming and others.

"This is a sword!"

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart. The figure under the endless sword source was clearly a sword sha, but this sword sha was completely different from the sword sha that Lu Ming had seen before. This sword sha not only had a more solid form, but also flashed in his eyes. With the light of wisdom.

This Jiansha has spiritual wisdom!

Others also noticed the sword, showing dignified color.

"Lu Ming, Tai Sui Baolian!"

On the side, Qiuyue touched Lu Ming and whispered.

Lu Ming followed Qiuyue's eyes and found Taisui Baolian, rooted on a pile of dead bones, with lotus petals swaying gently, rippling with sword spirit.

"Hey, hey, it's all down. It happens, let me sacrifice the sword!"

The Jiansha gave a harsh, sharp smile.

"How is it possible? Isn't Jiansha without spiritual wisdom? How could this sword evil be born with spiritual wisdom?"

"Did the people who walked out of the abyss be controlled by him before? Jianyuan gathered because of him?"

Many people changed their colors suddenly, showing a shock.

Some people have been in Taiyi Sword Tomb for many years. They have never heard that Jiansha will be born with wisdom, and they have never seen it before.

"Today, with your blood sacrifice sword, congeal!"

Jiansha shouted, raised his palm, and the endless sword source gathered toward Jiansha's arm, condensed together, and formed a huge war sword.

At the same time, from above the abyss, there was a ray of blood gas, gathered together, gathered on Jiansha body, making Jiansha's body more solid.

The blood is the blood of those who died in the battle above the abyss.

Could it be that before those figures walked out to fight with them, the purpose was to need blood?

Many people think of this, their face is a bit ugly.

boom!

A breath of terror erupted from Jiansha.

This breath is extremely powerful, high above, and even stronger and more pure than the breath of the quasi-imperial emperor, the old man in the purple robe.

That's Diwei!

Everyone's complexion changed wildly.

Pure Diwei, this is an emperor-level strong!

Under the abyss, there is an emperor-level strongman, and many people tremble in their hearts, and they are all cold.

"go!"

Someone shouted, rising from the sky, rushing towards the abyss, trying to escape from here.

In the face of emperor-level strongmen, even if there are more people, they are useless, only a dead end.

"Hey, I said, I will sacrifice your sword with your blood, help me take the last step, leave me all!"

Jiansha laughed coldly, and the giant sword formed by the endless sword source in his hand was held high. Suddenly, in the sky, the endless sword light condensed out. These sword lights, like the war sword, had their tips pointed down and sharp. Bilu blocked all directions.

"kill!"

Jiansha was another cold drink, endless sword light, assassinated towards the people overwhelmingly.

Suddenly, a scream screamed, and each figure was either pierced by Jianguang, or split in half by Jianguang, and the soul was annihilated and fell here.

After these people died, blood gathered towards Jiansha, making his breath stronger.

"Wheel of Yin and Yang!"

Qiuyue drank, and a round wheel appeared in her eyebrows.

This round wheel exudes cold air and hot air at the same time, combining two by two, inspiring terrible coercion.

That was Diwei. Obviously, this was an imperial soldier.

The wheel of Yin and Yang was suspended above Qiuyue's head, and a light curtain fell, covering Lu Ming and Qiuyue.

Boom! Boom! ...

Those sword lights bombarded on the light curtain cast by the wheel of Yin and Yang. The light curtain violently shook and rippled, but in the end blocked the light of Jian Guang.

Lu Ming's eyebrows were also flashing. He had wanted to sacrifice the Tai Chi array to resist. After seeing that Qiuyue could block it, he temporarily did not sacrifice.

Keep some hole cards, unexpectedly, at a critical moment, it may be of great use.

After a wave of sword light, there were only twenty or so people left on the scene.

Chapter 1894: Tai Sui Po Lin got it

When they came down, there were hundreds of people, but at once, there were only twenty people left.

The remaining 20-odd people, the worst ones, are all the Sacred Consummation. That is to say, those below the Sacred Consummation were all killed in the wave of attacks just now.

Even many of the most holy consummates who survived were all wounded.

What a terrible attack, the ordinary most powerful, in his hands, there is no power to fight back.

"Imperial soldier!"

Jiansha's indifferent eyes swept towards Qiuyue and Lu Ming.

"Run, run, run!"

At this moment, the remaining people were terrified and rushed towards the abyss frantically.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue also rushed upward from another direction, with more than 20 rainbow lights at an alarming speed.

But Jiansha is faster.

His body moved, stepped out, and appeared above everyone, and the endless sword light began to gather.

This time, the endless sword lights merged together, and at last there were only twenty or so sword lights, but the power of each sword light exaggerated, giving people a terrifying feeling.

"Sacrifice me with your blood, kill!"

Jiansha shouted, and more than twenty sword lights blew them to the landing respectively.

On average, there is a sword light falling.

puff! puff! ...

Everyone erupted with all the power to resist, but some people could not resist it at all, Jianguang cut through, and all attacks and defenses collapsed instantly.

More than a dozen people were beheaded and stayed here forever.

These dozen people are all masters of the Holy Consummation.

Only a few of the most holy saints, protected by secret treasures, blocked this blow, but were also hit hard.

Qiuyue also tried her best to control the yin and yang wheel to resist. Although she finally blocked it, Qiuyue's figure trembles, and her mouth overflows with a ray of blood.

In addition to them, two people blocked the sword light, unscathed.

One is the old man in the purple robe before. This man is the cultivation of the quasi-imperial realm, surrounded by the river of law, and defeated the sword light in one fell swoop.

The other person, a woman in a palace dress, actually had the practice of a quasi-imperialist, defeating Jianguang.

The two prospective emperors defeated Jianguang and rushed upwards at a rapid speed.

"Oh, Quasi-Emperor, also die!"

Jiansha sneered, the giant sword in his hand waved out, the endless sword light appeared again, and then gathered into several sword lights, and cut to the two prospective emperors.

"Break me!"

The two prospective emperors shouted, and the River of Laws formed a terrible attack, violating Jianguang.

But this time the sword light was obviously stronger, and the two quasi-empires shook their bodies and flew down.

"This Jiansha has not completely become an emperor. We still have the opportunity to join hands, rush out, and spread out. We will all die!"

The old man in the purple robe shouted, and a purple river of law surrounded him, and turned into a purple light, rushing to the woman in the palace dress.

At the same time, the remaining Most Sacred Consummation rushed to them.

Qiuyue was about to pass, and was lured by Lu Ming.

"Let's not go to get Tai Sui Baolian!"

Lu Ming secretly told Qiuyue that instead of rushing to the old people in the purple robe, they rushed towards Tai Sui Baolian.

And the old man in purple robe and others gathered together and at the same time impacted upward.

Jiansha glanced at Lu Ming indifferently, and then ignored him, looking at the old man of Zipao and others, sneeringly said: "Although I am almost an emperor, but beheaded you, more than enough, after beheaded you, with your blood , Help me become an emperor!"

"Ning!"

As the last word of Jiansha spit out, the endless sword lights converged, and finally turned into three huge sword lights, from three directions, towards the old man in purple robe and others.

boom! boom! boom!

Three terrible attacks, the endless sword gas permeated everywhere, chopping out the ravine marks on the valley on the edge of the abyss.

Several screams in succession, and the remaining most holy consummates were directly killed by the terrible power. Only two quasi-imperials were still dead.

But the faces of the two prospective emperors were pale.

"The two of you haven't come together yet, do you want to die here together?"

The old man in the purple robe yelled, apparently naming the two of them.

But Lu Ming didn't seem to hear it, pulling Qiuyue and rushing towards Tai Sui Baolian.

That sword evil, he felt a terrible crisis, he had a feeling, even with the old man in purple robe, he could not rush out.

Only a strange move can rush out.

"Damn!"

The old man in the purple robe roared, and joined hands with the woman in the kimono.

When Jiansha stepped on his feet, three sword lights were re-formed and cut towards the two old men in Zipao.

The old man in the purple robe and the woman in the kimono shook their bodies.

At this time, Lu Ming was about to approach Tai Sui Baolian, which made Jiansha's eyes narrowed, and the giant sword condensed by Jianyuan in his hand shook slightly, and dozens of terrible sword lights killed Lu Ming and the two.

"Tai Chi array!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, his eyebrows glowed, the Tai Chi array emerged, and suddenly grew larger, blocking them in front of them.

Keng! Keng! Keng! ...

Jianguang chopped on the Tai Chi array, the Tai Chi array shook violently, and Mars was shining.

But the Tai Chi array is an emperor-level treasure, strong and immortal, and there is no trace left on it.

Lu Ming and Qiu Yue continued to rush towards Tai Sui Baolian.

Tai Sui Baolian's petals seemed to feel Lu Ming and they were about to escape.

"seal!"

Lu Ming spit out a word, and then saw the dense runes suddenly appearing on the ground around Tai Sui Baolian.

These runes form the power of the seal, like a large net, which covers Tai Sui Baolian in it.

Tai Sui Baolian exudes a bright sword spirit, rushing left and right, trying to rush out, but they are all blocked by the power of the seal.

With the last experience, would Lu Ming not keep his hand? During the impact just now, Lu Ming had secretly penetrated the law of formation into the ground, and through the ground, came to Taisui Baolian.

Then suddenly launched an attack, and really sealed Tai Sui Baolian in one fell swoop.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue rushed by, and Lu Ming grabbed Tai Sui Baolian and put it into the mountain and river map.

"go!"

As soon as Tai Sui Po Lin arrived, Lu Ming and Qiu Yue turned into two rays of light, rushing towards the abyss from another direction.

"Want to leave, leave me all!"

Jiansha made a cold voice. Today, he must never let anyone leave. If someone leaves, if he spreads his news and attracts real emperor figures, then he is finished.

The giant sword in his hand waved, and a beam of sword light emerged from the sky above Lu Ming and Qiuyue, slashing down towards them.

Lu Ming resisted with the Tai Chi array, all the sword light was cut on the Tai Chi array, the Tai Chi array shook, and Lu Ming and Qiuyue's figure were also blocked.

"kill!"

Jiansha blocked Lu Ming and Qiuyue with sword light, and put more energy on the old man in purple robe and the woman in palace dress.

The three huge sword lights that originally attacked the old man in the purple robe and the woman in the palace were condensed together again to form a larger sword light.

This sword light, exuding breath, is even more terrifying.

Chapter 1895: Dangerous situation (Tenth)

Uh!

The sword light was cut off, and even with the practice of the old man in the purple robe and the woman in the palace, it was almost unstoppable. The river of law was almost penetrated, and the blood in the mouth spouted wildly.

But what made the two desperate was that the giant sword was cut again, and the two could only do their best to resist.

"Qiuyue, you enter the mountains and rivers!"

Lu Ming sent a message to Qiuyue, the mountain and river figure flew out, and Qiuyue was taken into the mountain and river figure, and Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed again, and the Dayan Dan furnace was sacrificed. Lu Ming's body rushed directly into the Dayan Dan furnace, and then Control the Dayan Dan furnace and rush towards the top.

Dayandan furnace is the treasure of the town hall of Dayandan Temple. I don't know what level of treasure it is, but it is definitely above the Tai Chi array.

when! when! when! ...

Jianguang chopped on the Dayan Dan furnace continuously, and the Dayan Dan furnace vibrated, but after all, he slowly hit upward.

This is Lu Ming's plan, so that the two quasi-empires, the old man in the purple robe and the woman in the palace dress, dragged the sword and he rushed out of the furnace.

If he and the old man in purple robe together, facing the full attack of Jiansha, they wouldn't want to rush out.

Jiansha's eyes also changed slightly.

He didn't expect that there were so many treasures on Lu Ming's body, one was stronger than the other, so if he went on like this, he wouldn't be able to get rid of it, and he might really be rushed out by Lu Ming.

"Come on, today, you all want to stay. These treasures are mine!"

Jiansha roared, and there was bleeding in his body.

These blood lights are all the blood light he just absorbed. At this time, like flowing water, flowing out of his body, it looks strange.

Then, the blood flows to the great sword in his hand, and then burns like a flame. The giant sword in his hand seems to become a terrible sword of killing.

"reset!"

The huge sword light that attacked the old man of Zipao and others before also flew into the giant sword and merged together, making the sword in the hands of Jiansha more terrifying.

Uh!

Jiansha stepped into the air, and the giant sword in his hand fell towards the old man in purple robe and the woman in palace dress.

The terrible sword prestige, overwhelming, terrifying, makes the space vibrate, as if it could open the earth.

"not good!"

The old man in the purple robe and the woman in the palace dress changed their faces wildly, showing a frightened expression.

This sword's prestige has exceeded the scope of the quasi-empire, and is infinitely close to Wudi's blow.

With this blow, they are going to die!

"No, I don't want to die!"

The old man in the purple robe roared in his heart, his eyes gleamed fiercely, and he suddenly shot, struck the woman in the kimono with a palm, and flew the woman in the kimono to the sky and flew toward the sword.

"You... mean!"

The woman in kimono roared, her eyes filled with endless anger, and panic.

But at this time, in order to save her life, she could only erupt to resist.

She exerted all means and all kinds of sacred soldiers came out, but under the sword of Shasha, everything was in vain.

The giant sword was cut off, and all the defenses of the woman in the palace dress, as well as herself, were all under the giant sword, and the smoke disappeared.

"This kid..."

The old man in the purple robe sprinted towards the landing after slamming the woman in the flying palace costume.

Lu Ming took out the imperial soldiers in succession. If he could capture Lu Ming's imperial soldiers, the confidence of rushing out would be greatly increased.

However, Jiansha will make him wish.

"Hey, want to go, die for me!"

After Jiansha beheaded the woman in palace dress, her figure appeared above the old man in purple robe.

Old man in purple robe, his face pale as snow.

"Do not..."

He hissed and roared, but the sword light was cut off, and he stepped into the footsteps of the woman in the kimono, and disappeared under the sword light.

He pushed the kimono woman towards Jiansha, but he himself only had a few more breaths.

"not good!"

In Dayan's furnace, Lu Ming's face changed greatly.

Jiansha kept dividing some sword lights to stop him, at this time he did not rush too far.

Moreover, he did not expect that the old man in the purple robe and the woman in palace dress, two powerful men in the quasi-imperial realm, were killed so quickly.

Jiansha, obviously used a short-term method to increase the combat power, so that his combat power is infinitely close to the emperor-level strong.

"Boy, it's your turn now!"

Jiansha sneered and stepped out, appearing above the Dayan Dan furnace, and the giant sword slashed down.

boom!

The giant sword was slashed on the Dayan Dan furnace. The Dayan Dan furnace vibrated like a cannonball, falling down into the abyss and hitting the ground heavily.

The whole abyss shook violently, and the ground was smashed with a big pit, which was 100 meters deep.

Dayan Dan furnace is just embedded in the deep pit.

In Dayan's furnace, Lu Ming vomited blood, and his face was pale.

Although he was guarded by the Dayan Dan furnace, the other party could not break the Dayan Dan furnace, but Lu Ming's cultivation practice was limited after all, and he could not exert the power of the Dayan Dan furnace.

Moreover, Xiu Wei is too far away from the other party. The other party's power, just shaking the red furnace, caused Lu Ming to be injured.

"This treasure is really wonderful, haha, today I not only want to step into the emperor class, but also get a few rare treasures, which is really God help me!"

Jiansha laughed and appeared above the Dayan Dan furnace, and another sword was cut towards the Dayan Dan furnace.

Boom!

The Dayan Dan furnace was shaken wildly, and the terrible power caused the surrounding land to explode, and the big pit, which was 100 meters deep, exploded again and became even bigger.

The Dayan Pill Furnace vibrated and produced a terrible force, bombarding Lu Ming, causing Lu Ming to vomit blood and hurt more seriously.

"It won't work like this!"

Lu Ming's brain turned very fast and wanted to find a way out, but in such an environment, for a time, he could not get away at all.

His strength is too different from that of the other party. Even if there is a Dayan Dan furnace, he will not be able to protect him. In this way, sooner or later, he will be alive and dead, and even his holy power will be exhausted. It is difficult to control the Dayan Dan furnace.

"See when you can hide? Cut, cut, cut!"

Jiansha shouted, and the giant sword condensed by the endless sword source in his hand kept chopping towards Dayan Pill.

The whole abyss is constantly shaking.

On the ground, there were cracks like spider webs, extending in all directions.

In the Dayan Dan furnace, Lu Ming was running full strength, the chaotic law protects the body, and the divine power pervaded the whole body, but the terrifying shocking force still bombarded him constantly, making his injury more and more serious.

Soon afterwards, Jiansha bombarded hundreds of moves, and Lu Ming's breath was extremely weak and seriously injured.

"not good!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's face changed, he felt that he began to have difficulty in controlling Dayan Pill.

boom!

Sure enough, when another sword was cut off, the Dayan Pill furnace vibrated, began to shrink sharply, and finally turned into a light, flew into Lu Ming's eyebrows, and disappeared.

Lu Ming's body appeared in the deep pit.

"Hahaha, boy, you finally come out, now, how do you block me?"

Jian Sha laughed coldly and had a strong murderous spirit.

In order to deal with Lu Ming, he spent a lot of energy, and now, he is not even sure that he can impact the state of Wu Emperor.

All of this is caused by Lu Ming, he will make Lu Ming die very ugly.

Chapter 1898: Qiuyue breaking the most holy

Qiuyue was also quite surprised after listening to it. Unexpectedly, the sword of Heavenly Emperor Lu Ming pulled out in Heavenly Emperor City would play a big role here and save them.

"Qiuyue, the materials are ready, it is better to be here and refining the Huishen Pill!"

Lu Ming said.

Anyway, the materials have been gathered together, and Lu Ming wants to make the Huishen Pill sooner, and Luo Xiangxiu needs a time to consolidate, so it is better to refine it here. Anyway, the environment here is more secluded and not afraid of disturbing people.

"Well, too!"

Qiuyue nodded, her eyes flashed with anticipation.

She also wanted to know what exactly was the memory she was deprived of?

A person who knows that he has been deprived of a certain memory is blank, always thinking, always curious, which will also cause her obsession and affect cultivation.

Immediately, Lu Ming took out the Dayan Pill, and then silently recollected the refining method of Huishen Pill. After confirming that it was correct, he took out all the materials one by one.

Huishen Pill is a very advanced and rare panacea. It is also very complicated to refine. It is a slow process.

Lu Ming put the first material into the Dayan Dan furnace and began to smelt it.

When the first material is hardened, and then put in the second material in order, start quenching, let the two materials fuse together in a strange way.

Of course, the starting materials are all auxiliary materials.

Luo Xiang and Qiuyue were sitting on both sides of Lu Ming, several miles apart, while practicing and protecting Lu Ming's method.

Time goes by day by day.

This time it took half a month to make medicine.

Wow!

Half a month later, Lu Ming thought, the stove lid opened, and a panacea flew out.

"Successful!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, reaching for his hand and sucking the elixir into his hand.

Lu Ming looked closely, it was really a rejuvenating pill, exactly the same as the prescription, it took half a month to finally refine it successfully.

The figure flashed, Qiuyue and Luo Xiang appeared in front of Lu Ming, Qiuyue looked at the panacea in Landing Ming's hands, revealing the look of expectation.

"Qiuyue, the rejuvenation pill is successful, you take it!"

Lu Ming said.

"it is good!"

Qiuyue nodded, took the Elixir, swallowed it without hesitation, then sat cross-legged and began to refine it.

"Hope to succeed!"

Lu Ming's double fists could not help clenching, a little nervous.

It is not always possible for Huishen Phantom to restore Qiuyue's memory, and there is also the possibility of failure.

If it fails, it is difficult to find the material of Huishen Pill again.

However, Qiuyue has been with him during this time, and it does have some effects, which can also increase the success rate.

Lu Ming and Luo Xiang stood waiting on the sidelines. Qiuyue's body was filled with light, and the law of yin and yang lingered. Obviously, he was refining the medicine.

Three days later, Qiuyue opened her eyes.

Has it recovered?

Lu Ming jumped in his heart.

Qiuyue's eyes showed a confused look at first. Slowly, her eyes recovered, and her eyes turned to Lu Ming, and suddenly a happy smile appeared. Into Lu Ming's arms.

"Master, Master, Qiuyue remembers you, Master, you finally come to Qiuyue..."

Talking, Qiuyue's tears flowed down and wet Lu Ming's clothes.

"Qiuyue, did your memory recover?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Ok!"

Qiuyue twitched **** Lu Ming a few times, rubbing tears on Lu Ming's clothes, and then blinked his eyes to see Landing Ming, said: "Master, I have recovered, before... the previous thing, you Don't blame Qiuyue!"

What she meant was, of course, Qiuyue's attitude towards him, and even Lu Ming's opponent when she first met.

"No blame? Of course blame, dare to do so to you, punishment!"

Lu Ming said deliberately.

"Then... how about the penalty?"

Qiuyue asked quietly.

"What do you say?"

Lu Ming smiled.

Qiuyue stepped forward and kissed Lu Ming's lips, then looked at Luo Xiang next to him. Luo Xiang immediately turned his eyes and deliberately looked in other directions, as if he could not see anything.

"This... is this alright?"

Qiuyue was blushing and her voice was getting lower and lower.

"You girl, I haven't seen you for a long time, but my courage is getting bigger and bigger!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

But he was also happy in his heart, Qiuyue's memory finally recovered, and looked at him exactly the same as he did a decade ago.

Qiuyue put out her tongue and made a grimace.

"Qiuyue, let's go back to Yuanshan Sanyuan!" Lu Ming smiled.

"Master, I'm afraid I can't go back. As soon as I recover my memory, I feel that my spirit is bright, as if I'm about to break through the Holy Spirit. If I miss this time..."

Qiuyue whispered.

"A breakthrough?"

Lu Ming was delighted, but not too surprised.

Qiuyue had already reached the consummation of the Great Sage long ago. She has accumulated for a long time in the Consummation of the Great Sage and her accumulation is enough.

It is normal for memory to recover, the spirit to be lucid and the mind to be accessible, and a breakthrough opportunity appears.

"Anyway, we have nothing else. Your breakthrough is important. We are waiting for you here!"

Lu Ming said.

The opportunity to make breakthroughs is inexplicable. If you miss this time, you don't know when the next time will be.

"Ok!"

Qiuyue nodded, then floated forward to practice in one place.

Lu Ming and Luo Xiang protect the Qiuyue.

Qiuyue closed her eyes and sank into a deeper level of cultivation, ignoring foreign affairs and breaking through with all her heart.

On her, the divine power surged, and the laws of yin and yang lingered. Every day, the breath of her body became stronger.

In this way, half a month passed, Qiuyue's breath reached its peak.

boom!

Something seemed to be broken. Qiuyue burst into a strong breath and burst into the sky.

Subsequently, Qiuyue opened her eyes and waved a handful of raw stones, and Qiuyue began to absorb the original gas of the original stone and the original gas in the world.

This process lasted for three days.

Three days later, Qiuyue's breath reached its peak.

Holy breath!

Qiuyue, took the lead in entering the Most Holy, reaching the Most Holy.

With the talent of Qiuyue King, he entered the most holy, and the combat power has skyrocketed. Even Lu Ming now, he may not be fully confident that he can defeat Qiuyue.

After another moment, Qiuyue ended the practice, converged, and stood up.

"Qiuyue, congratulations!"

Lu Ming came step by step, looking at Qiuyue, quite general.

The little girl who grew up with him at this time has already broken through the most holy, and is placed in the vast expanse of Yuanshan. They are the top geniuses. Who would have expected such a thing!

"Thanks to the young master, otherwise, I didn't break through that fast!"

Qiuyue smiled.

"Okay, let's go back!"

Lu Ming took out the Broken Shuttle, and the three entered the Broken Shuttle. The Broken Shuttle flew away and flew towards the nearest teleportation site.

Chapter 1896: Heavenly Emperor Sword Move

"How to do?"

Lu Ming thought about the countermeasures very quickly.

Now, Lu Ming still has the last method, that is to enter the mountains and rivers.

But once he enters the mountain and river map, the mountain and river map will be exposed to the other party and controlled by the other party.

Moreover, he is not sure, the mountain and river map can block each other.

The mountain and river map is just a treasure of heaven and earth, and its defense force cannot be as strong as the Dayan Dan furnace. Entering the mountain and river map, he will be completely passive and let the human fish be.

"Does it fall here today?"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, extremely unwilling.

How many hardships and dangers he has experienced in his life, and what kind of dangers he has experienced, he has not come over one by one, and he is not willing to fall.

He wants to set foot on the peak of martial arts!

"Dead!"

At this time, Jiansha was cold, not in nonsense, the giant sword in his hand chopped down to the landing.

This sword is capable of killing a prospective emperor in seconds, and its power is astonishing.

The sword hadn't arrived yet. The terrible pressure had made Lu Ming difficult to move. The strong pressure pressed against Lu Ming, making all his bones creak, as if to break.

This sword cannot be resisted!

"No, I can't die. I have relatives and friends who need my protection. My father and mother need my protection. Xiaoqing doesn't know where I am now. I want to find her, and Xiang Xiang, Mo Li..."

"As soon as I die, Qiuyue is going to die. I can't die. I'm going to climb to the top and change my life..."

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, bursting out his infinite fighting spirit.

Even in a desperate situation, he was unwilling to fight, even if he was not invincible.

Even if he died, he would fight to death!

In his eyes, he was unyielding.

Unyielding to Jiansha, unyielding to fate.

Keng!

At this moment, a sound of Jianming resounded through Jiuxiao.

Within the Shanhetu, a stone sword directly rushed across the barrier of the Shanhetu and flew out, suspended above Lu Ming's head.

A terrifying sword light burst out of the stone sword and rushed into the sky. The sword light that Jiansha fell down was rushed by the sword light and collapsed directly.

"This is... the sword of the emperor!"

Lu Ming never imagined that at a critical moment, the sword of the Emperor of Heaven would suddenly rush out, blocking the opponent's sword.

"This sword..."

Jiansha's gaze also fell on the sword of Heavenly Emperor. I don't know why. When he saw this sword, his heart shivered.

"The Excalibur, the Peerless Excalibur, if I get this sword, I can repair it in a moment to rush through the shackles and reach the state of the Emperor Wu, and even later, I can reach a higher state!"

Jiansha's eyes radiate a blazing glow.

He is the sword spirit of Taiyi Sword Tomb, which has been inadvertently conceived after countless years and possesses spiritual wisdom.

But innate is not enough after all. It is not as difficult as the human race. He wants to be promoted. It is extremely difficult.

After years of hard work, he finally found an opportunity to break through Emperor Wu.

But because of Lu Ming, the opportunity for breakthrough now becomes mysterious again.

However, in Lu Ming's hands, there is actually a peerless sword. He feels that as long as he gets this peerless sword, he will be able to straighten up in the future, and even the speed of his cultivation will skyrocket.

He must get this sword.

"Boy, there are a lot of treasures in your hands. Obediently give me this sword. I can give you a happy heart!"

Jiansha looked at Lu Ming indifferently, but the greed in his eyes was difficult to hide.

"You let me go, I can give you!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

"Okay, I promise to let you go, call me the sword!"

Without any hesitation, Jiansha nodded directly.

"You treat me stupid and give it to you now. What should you do if you regret it? Wait for me to go out and give it to you!"

Lu Ming said.

"Boy, now you are not qualified to tell me the conditions, if you don't pay, then I will take it myself!"

Jiansha spoke indifferently, the breath on his body was strong again, and the giant sword in his hand exuded terror.

Uh!

He cut it again with a sword, the power of this sword was even stronger than before.

Buzz!

The Emperor's Sword shook slightly and scattered a sword curtain, covering Lu Ming in it.

Jiansha's sword light was chopped on the light curtain, like water droplets dripping into the sea, without any waves, and disappeared directly.

No, it did not disappear, but was absorbed by the sword of the emperor.

Buzz!

The Emperor's Sword shook again, exuding a terrifying attraction.

Jiansha's face changed greatly. At this moment, he felt that the sword of the Heavenly Emperor had exploded with a horrible attraction. The giant sword in his hand was going directly to the sword of the Heavenly Emperor.

Even some of the swords' sources, separated from the giant sword, flew towards the sword of the heavenly emperor, disappeared into the sword of the heavenly emperor, and disappeared.

The Sword of Heaven Emperor vibrated slightly, as if very excited. The attractiveness was a little stronger.

"Want to swallow my sword source, stop me!"

Jiansha shouted, and there was a continuous flow of blood on him, and the flames were burning, which greatly increased his strength and stabilized the giant sword in his hand.

"Your sword is amazing, but if you want to swallow my sword source, don't think about it!"

Jiansha shouted, his eyes cold as a sword.

"What about me?"

At this moment, a cold voice sounded.

It was not Lu Ming who spoke.

Besides Lu Ming and Jian Sha, there is a third person?

"Luo Xiang!"

Lu Ming thought of Luo Xiang all at once, and his spiritual consciousness emanated, and he saw that Luo Xiang opened his eyes at the moment, and a black and white sword was suspended above his head.

That's his sword spirit!

Luo Xiang is not dead!

"You are not dead yet!"

Jiansha screamed.

"You are not dead, how can I die? Swallow!"

Luo Xiang spoke indifferently. When the last word spit out, the huge sword that had been stuck on the ground behind him shook violently.

Keng!

Jianming roared, the giant sword exuded a dazzling light, and a terrible attraction broke out, covering the sword.

The giant sword in Jiansha's hand suddenly flew out of several sword sources, and fell into that giant sword.

At this time, the sword of the Emperor of Heaven also seized the opportunity and burst into attraction.

call out! call out! ...

The giant sword in Jiansha's hands continuously flew to Yuan Tian's sword.

Overwhelmed by the sword of Heavenly Emperor and the huge sword behind Luo Xiang, Jian Sha finally couldn't resist.

What frightened him was that he couldn't do it if he wanted to leave here. He found that his body could not move at all and was sucked by the sword of Heavenly Emperor and Luo Xiang behind him.

And the great sword in his hand is constantly separated from the source of the sword, and is absorbed by the sword of the emperor and the giant sword.

call out!

Suddenly, two sword sources flew to Lu Ming.

"this is..."

Lu Ming felt that this seemed to be the sword of the Emperor of Heaven, which rewarded him, which made Lu Ming a bit dazed.

However, Jian Yuan is a good thing. Lu Ming exploded the force of engulfment, absorbed the energy of the two Jian Yuan into the body, sat cross-legged and began to refine it.

Chapter 1897: All refining

In Tan Tianzhong, the two Sacred Hearts were running at full strength. The Sacred Force slowly grew and poured into Lu Ming's limbs and corpses. Lu Ming's injury began to recover.

On the other side, the situation of Luo Xiang is very similar to that of Lu Ming. The giant sword will actually separate the sword source and fly to Luo Xiang, absorbed by Luo Xiang's sword soul, Luo Xiang sat there motionless, If the old monk enters the set, he concentrates on practicing.

"no no..."

Jiansha snarled, broke out constantly, and wanted to resist, but in the end it was useless, and he could not move.

He seemed to be restrained, and as the sword source on the giant sword in his hand continued to be attracted, his ability to resist became weaker and weaker.

However, the source of the sword on that giant sword is too much, endless, and it will not be absorbed in a short time.

Time, fast loss, day after day.

With Lu Ming's spiritual strength, one day later, his injury was healed, and then he used the power of Jianyuan to refine the true element and improve his cultivation.

Whenever Jianyuan's energy is refined, two more Jianyuan will fly towards him, devoured and refined by Lu Ming.

As time went by, Lu Ming's cultivation practice became stronger and stronger, approaching the Most Holy.

Time is lost day by day, and in an instant, it is three months.

In three months, in the hands of Jiansha, the endless sword source was almost absorbed by the sword of the emperor and the giant sword.

Lu Ming has also refined a lot of sword sources, and his cultivation practice has reached the limit of the Great Holy Spirit, very close to the Holy Land.

It is not that simple to break the Most Holy. Although Lu Ming has refined a lot of sword sources during this period, he still has no breakthrough and needs an opportunity.

But Lu Ming was already very satisfied.

It is very difficult to break the Great Sage, and it takes a long time to accumulate.

Like Qiuyue, when Lu Ming saw Qiuyue, Qiuyue was already the Great Sacred Consummation, but so far, he has not broken through the most holy, which is accumulation.

Only when it has accumulated to a certain point can a breakthrough be made naturally.

If it is normal, with Lu Ming cultivating two Sacred Hearts, without years of accumulation, I would like to break through the holiest.

But now, Lu Ming has completed several years of accumulation in just three months.

The Emperor's Sword has absorbed a large amount of sword sources, and there is a light white light on it, which looks very mysterious.

Behind Luo Xiang, the giant sword also glowed with brilliant sword light, on which there were wonderful lines flowing.

"No, no, I'm not reconciled..."

Jiansha murmured to himself. At this moment, his breath was extremely weak and extremely weak.

When the last sword source was absorbed, the Emperor's Sword shocked, and all the breath converged, reverted to a common stone sword, and flew into Lu Ming's eyebrows, suspended in Lu Ming's sea of knowledge.

As soon as Lu Ming thought about it, the sword of the Emperor Emperor appeared in Lu Ming's hands, but after injecting the Holy Power, Lu Ming found that the stone was sinking into the sea, but the sword of the Emperor Emperor had no response at all.

"Is this really the Emperor's Sabre? No power at all!"

Lu Ming was a little speechless, and re-integrated the sword of the Emperor of Heaven into the sea.

At this time, the giant sword behind Luo Xiang shook, as if to break out of the ground, the light on the sword was more radiant, and a more powerful attraction covered the sword.

Jiansha showed a terrified look and shouted: "No, don't!"

He struggled frantically, but everything was in vain. His body flew towards the giant sword, and fell into it, disappearing.

Keng!

The great sword buzzed and the whole valley shook violently.

Lu Ming flew out of the deep pit and stood in the air to watch from a distance.

The giant sword vibrated more and more, and finally rushed out of the ground and flew into the sky. After flying around in the sky, he rushed directly to Luo Xiang. When he approached Luo Xiang's body, he became smaller and smaller, and did not enter Luo Xiang. The eyebrows disappeared.

At this moment, Luo Xiang opened his eyes, a strong breath radiated out.

"The Great Sacred Consummation!"

Lu Ming was secretly surprised.

Luo Xiang's cultivation practice actually achieved the Great Sacred Consummation. It seems that Luo Xiang also got a great chance because of this giant sword.

Moreover, Lu Ming found that Luo Xiang's spirit body was also extraordinary, and actually evolved to the point of being a mid-day spirit body.

At the beginning, when Lu Ming first saw Luo Xiang, his spirit body was only inferior to the spirit body.

"Fifteen years of giving birth to sword spirit is really not easy!"

Lu Ming whispered.

He had long felt that Luo Xiang was not simple, and he had control of the law of speed early, but that was one of the rules of the kingly way. Now he has achieved the Great Sacred Consummation, and he has obtained the giant sword, and he has a wonderful sword spirit. Very scary.

Luo Xiang stood up, looked at Lu Ming, a smile appeared on his face, said: "Lu Ming, I haven't seen you for a long time, but I didn't expect Cangzhou to say goodbye that day and will meet here!"

"I didn't expect to see you here, how are you doing? And you respect him..."

Speaking of this, Lu Ming stopped and sighed.

"My Master, he fell!"

Luo Xiang spoke, and his eyes showed sadness.

"Ok!"

Lu Ming nodded and said, "He seems to have lost his wisdom and his soul is no longer there."

"His soul was wiped out by the sword!"

Luo Xiang said: "Lu Ming, let's leave here first and say while walking!"

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, and then rose together with Luo Xiang, flew into the abyss, and then flew towards the exit of the sword tomb.

Along the way, there were no accidents. Soon, they flew out of the sword tomb and flew away.

On the way, Luo Xiang also told Lu Ming what happened after they escaped from Cangzhou.

After they escaped from Cangzhou, they did not reach the ancient moon holy land, but followed a caravan and took a teleportation array to the vicinity of the Taiyi sword tomb.

Later, Luo Xiang followed the head of the Life and Death Sword School to adventure cultivation in the sword tomb, and accidentally broke into this abyss.

That Jiansha has always planned to attract other warriors to come and sacrifice the sword with the blood of other warriors, plus the energy of the sword source, to break through the realm of the Emperor Wu in one fell swoop.

Therefore, Jiansha split the spirit of Jiansha, wiped out the soul of the head of the life and death sword faction, and controlled him.

Luo Xiang got the guard of the giant sword because of the sword spirit.

Moreover, Luo Xiangxiu has a sword spirit, and the spirit of the sword spirit split from the sword spirit is wiped out with the sword spirit.

So before, Jiansha thought that Luo Xiang was dead. In fact, Luo Xiang was not dead, and had a connection with Jujian.

However, with his own strength, it was impossible to be the opponent of Jiansha. In the end, the sword of the Emperor Emperor appeared, exploding with mighty power, attracting Jiansha, Luo Xiang started to work with the giant sword, and he shot Jiansha.

Lu Ming suddenly realized that this was the cause and effect.

Luo Xiang was also blessed by misfortune and got a great adventure, but unfortunately the head of the life and death sword faction fell here, which made Luo Xiang quite sad.

The two flew more than 100,000 miles away and landed on a mountain peak. Lu Ming summoned Qiuyue from the mountain and river chart.

Qiuyue just came out and was very surprised. Lu Ming explained the previous things.

Chapter 1898: Qiuyue breaking the most holy

Qiuyue was also quite surprised after listening to it. Unexpectedly, the sword of Heavenly Emperor Lu Ming pulled out in Heavenly Emperor City would play a big role here and save them.

"Qiuyue, the materials are ready, it is better to be here and refining the Huishen Pill!"

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"What do you say?"

Lu Ming smiled.

Qiuyue stepped forward and kissed Lu Ming's lips, then looked at Luo Xiang next to him. Luo Xiang immediately turned his eyes and deliberately looked in other directions, as if he could not see anything.

"This... is this alright?"

Qiuyue was blushing and her voice was getting lower and lower.

"You girl, I haven't seen you for a long time, but my courage is getting bigger and bigger!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

But he was also happy in his heart, Qiuyue's memory finally recovered, and looked at him exactly the same as he did a decade ago.

Qiuyue put out her tongue and made a grimace.

"Qiuyue, let's go back to Yuanshan Sanyuan!" Lu Ming smiled.

"Master, I'm afraid I can't go back. As soon as I recover my memory, I feel that my spirit is bright, as if I'm about to break through the Holy Spirit. If I miss this time..."

Qiuyue whispered.

"A breakthrough?"

Lu Ming was delighted, but not too surprised.

Qiuyue had already reached the consummation of the Great Sage long ago. She has accumulated for a long time in the Consummation of the Great Sage and her accumulation is enough.

It is normal for memory to recover, the spirit to be lucid and the mind to be accessible, and a breakthrough opportunity appears.

"Anyway, we have nothing else. Your breakthrough is important. We are waiting for you here!"

Lu Ming said.

The opportunity to make breakthroughs is inexplicable. If you miss this time, you don't know when the next time will be.

"Ok!"

Qiuyue nodded, then floated forward to practice in one place.

Lu Ming and Luo Xiang protect the Qiuyue.

Qiuyue closed her eyes and sank into a deeper level of cultivation, ignoring foreign affairs and breaking through with all her heart.

On her, the divine power surged, and the laws of yin and yang lingered. Every day, the breath of her body became stronger.

In this way, half a month passed, Qiuyue's breath reached its peak.

boom!

Something seemed to be broken. Qiuyue burst into a strong breath and burst into the sky.

Subsequently, Qiuyue opened her eyes and waved a handful of raw stones, and Qiuyue began to absorb the original gas of the original stone and the original gas in the world.

This process lasted for three days.

Three days later, Qiuyue's breath reached its peak.

Holy breath!

Qiuyue, took the lead in entering the Most Holy, reaching the Most Holy.

With the talent of Qiuyue King, he entered the most holy, and the combat power has skyrocketed. Even Lu Ming now, he may not be fully confident that he can defeat Qiuyue.

After another moment, Qiuyue ended the practice, converged, and stood up.

"Qiuyue, congratulations!"

Lu Ming came step by step, looking at Qiuyue, quite general.

The little girl who grew up with him at this time has already broken through the most holy, and is placed in the vast expanse of Yuanshan. They are the top geniuses. Who would have expected such a thing!

"Thanks to the young master, otherwise, I didn't break through that fast!"

Qiuyue smiled.

"Okay, let's go back!"

Lu Ming took out the Broken Shuttle, and the three entered the Broken Shuttle. The Broken Shuttle flew away and flew towards the nearest teleportation site.

Chapter 1899: The Emperor preached

Heavenly Emperor City is always so prosperous. As the first holy place in Yuanshan, it gathers the endless strong.

However, the platform where the sword of the Emperor Emperor was originally lost, but since the sword of Emperor Emperor Lu Ming was pulled out, this place has gradually become uninterested.

Above the platform, a young man stood in the sky.

This young man, with a white body, white clothes, and white shoes and socks, his black hair was scattered and his eyes were as dazzling as two stars.

But at this time, this young man exuded a terrifying breath, his eyes fixed on the platform.

"The sword of the heavenly emperor was removed, when did it happen?"

The young man spoke, his voice cold.

Beside the young man, there was an old man with gloomy eyes and said, "About five months ago!"

"who is it?"

The youth continued to ask.

"This person is in control of the law of chaos. It is a very young Tianjiao. We sent someone to check it, but it is the Tianjiao of Yuanshan Shengyuan, called Lu Ming!"

The old man answered.

"Law of Chaos! Lu Ming, hum, my stellar sword, dare to take it away, really do not know life and death!"

The young man opened his mouth, and the killing in his eyes was even greater.

It turned out that he was the No. 1 arrogant of the Holy Kings, Stellar River, the eternal son.

"But the kid was also smart. After taking away the sword of the Emperor, people disappeared directly. We inquired through various methods. During this time, the kid was not in the Yuanshan Shengyuan, and he should have gone out and practiced!"

The old man said.

"Huh, unless he will never return to Yuanshan Shengyuan, my sword will always be mine!"

The stellar river snorted, then turned around and walked away.

...

Lu Ming, Qiuyue, Luo Xiang, and Luo Xiang stepped out of the teleportation array.

After half a month of driving, they reached the nearest teleportation area, and then returned to the Acropolis of the Emperor City through the teleportation method.

Outside the teleportation array, they rose into the air and flew towards the Emperor City.

Soon after, they returned to Yuanshan Shengyuan.

Of course, Luo Xiang was not a disciple of Yuanshan Shengyuan, and was naturally stopped, but with his talent, he easily passed the test and became a member of Yuanshan Shengyuan.

As soon as he entered the Yuanshan Shengyuan, Lu Ming found that the Shengyuan was much more lively than before.

In the past, many people retired in various places of cultivation in the Holy Court, but now, it seems that many people have gone out of customs.

Lu Ming was a little surprised. Soon after, they came to the Saint King List.

"The number of people on the Saint King list has changed a lot!"

Qiyue Road.

Lu Ming nodded. Previously, there were only about 40 people on the Saint King's List, but now there are more than 80 people, which has doubled.

Obviously, there are a lot of people who break into the Holy Land during this time.

They are making progress, others are making progress.

Therefore, geniuses compete, and once they stand still, they will soon be overtaken by others.

"So much sacred heavenly pride!"

Luo Xiang's eyes were bright and bright, showing his fighting intent.

The three did not stay long, glanced at them, and flew towards the residence.

After returning to the residence, I found that everyone was there.

Huang Ling, Long Chen, Huang Li and others gathered together.

"None of you have practiced retreat?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Lu Ming, you just came back, tomorrow is the emperor preaching, if you come back one day late, you can't catch up!"

Huang Ling smiled.

"The emperor preached, it seems that my luck is good!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Miss Qiuyue...Have her memory recovered?"

Huang Ling's gaze glanced at Qiuyue, which was a little complicated.

"Well, this luck was good, I found the necessary materials, and made it into a rejuvenating pill, Qiuyue's memory has been restored!"

Lu Ming said, everyone came forward to congratulate.

Later, Lu Ming introduced Luo Xiang to the crowd.

"Lu Ming, I heard you pulled out the sword of the Emperor, but is it true?"

Long Chen suddenly spoke.

"Good!" Lu Ming nodded.

"You have to be careful. Some time ago, the Heng family sent people to ask for your news. I heard that the Hengxinghe had long said that the sword of the emperor would be his sword. It's out of the gate, and the Stellar River is out."

Long Chen frowned.

"You are afraid of the trouble of the stellar river looking for me, anyway, big deal I will put the sword of the emperor back and see if he can pull it out!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Good way, ha ha ha!"

Huang Li also laughed.

The retreat before everyone closed, the travel experience of going out for a long time, has not been seen for a long time, naturally there are many topics, and even some people are discussing on the spot, but it is lively.

One day, just blink.

The second day was the day the emperor preached.

The emperor preached that two days ago, the day was set. During this time, almost all Tianjiao were out of the customs, which can be said to be the most lively day of Yuanshan Shengyuan.

Everyone Lu Ming flew towards the highest mountain in the depths of Yuanshan Shengyuan. The emperor preached, right at the top of the mountain.

On the top of the mountain, there is a flat land, very open. On the flat land, there are tens of thousands of these futons.

In the forefront of the flat ground, there is an old man, dressed in gray robes, who looks very ordinary, sitting there cross-legged, closing his eyes and raising his mind.

There were already many people sitting on the futon, but there was no sound at all, and everyone was breathless.

When Lu Ming came, they looked at the old man, and they were all in awe.

The old man looked very ordinary, but the position he was sitting in, but the preaching position.

The preacher today, but the emperor, needless to say, the old man is an emperor.

Yuanshan Shengyuan was founded by three great emperors, but the Emperor Shenlong did not see the end. After everyone joined Yuanshan Shengyuan, he had not seen the emperor. Now, have he finally seen one?

Lu Ming and others also held their breath and selected some futons to sit down.

Next, there is constant arrogance.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a cold intention to cover him. He looked back and saw a group of Tianjiao coming from the sky.

In it, he saw Luo Pokong, but Luo Pokong was not at the forefront, there was a young man in front of Luo Pokong.

The man's face was cold, his eyes flashed with a touch of arrogance, and his eyes looked cold.

"Master, that is Luo Cangqiang!"

Qiuyue sent a message to Lu Ming.

"Luo Cangqiang?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a flash of murderous opportunity flashed through.

"Boy, Qiuyue is mine. The best way to get acquainted with you is to stay away. Don't let it. You will die ugly!"

Luo Cangqiong's voice rang in Lu Ming's ear.

Of course, he used voice transmission, and the emperor was here. Even if Luo Cangqiong was lawless, he would not dare to make a loud noise.

"I am passionate!"

Lu Ming responded faintly, revealing a slight disdain.

This statement made Luo Cangqiang's eyes flash a cold killing opportunity, and then glanced at Qiuyue, without further words, stepping forward, toward the front row of futons.

Chapter 1900: Taoism

Uh!

Suddenly, a white light flashed through, attracting many eyes.

A young man wearing a snow-white gown flew directly to the frontmost position and sat down.

"That is the stellar river!"

Huang Ling voiced Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded and recorded this person.

He has a feeling that he and the stellar river will have a battle sooner or later.

There are constant arrogances, and the number of people on the mountain is increasing. Finally, nearly 10,000 people have come here.

But nearly ten thousand people sat here, but there was no voice, no one spoke, and the needle fell on the mountain.

The old man, who had not spoken, kept his eyes closed to recuperate.

After half an hour, no one came, and then the old man opened his eyes.

When the old man opened his eyes, everyone had an illusion, as if suddenly he came to the universe starry sky, but the next moment, this illusion disappeared without a trace.

"Okay, people are almost here. If there are people who are not here, we will not wait. Today, the old man will preach!"

The old man spoke, his voice soft, and it rang in everyone's ears.

The spirit of the crowd was shocked, and this old man was indeed the emperor.

According to legend, the three great emperors who founded the Yuanshan Holy Monastery are called Heavenly Fire Emperor, Huntian Emperor, and Wuxiang Emperor.

This emperor, which one of the three emperors?

"The old man is phaseless. From now on, you can call me the phaseless dean!"

The old man smiled slightly.

Everyone's heart moved, it turned out that this one is the unrelated emperor.

This is the pinnacle of the entire land of Yuanshan. The character standing on top of all living beings has lived for a long time.

"Now, the sermon begins!"

The voice of the Emperor Wuxiang sounded, and everyone abandoned the concentration and focused.

At this time, a small bell appeared in the hands of the Emperor Wuxiang, who flew high into the sky and became extremely fast.

when!

The small bell vibrated and the bell sounded. When everyone heard the bell, the spirit suddenly shook, and the feeling was sharp, and the thinking became more concentrated.

"Curious clock!"

Lu Ming found that the effect of this clock is similar to the ancient trees of Taoism.

Then, within the small bell, a ray of ray of light diffused out, when everyone was enveloped by this ray of light, thinking seemed to become more concentrated.

"This thing is a bodhi clock. It took the old man several years to allow the bodhi clock to absorb the bodhicitta for years. Bodhicitta plus the bodhicitta clock can greatly speed up your enlightenment speed and efficiency!"

Emperor Wuxiang explained.

"The Emperor Wuxiang is really well prepared for this preaching!"

Lu Ming was secretly surprised.

No wonder the land of Yuanshan, almost all the Tianjiao, has gathered in Yuanshan Shengyuan. With such treatment, where else?

"The way the old man said is not a certain rule, but a avenue!"

"The laws of the world are countless, but the avenues are unified, and any law can be comprehended in the avenues. How much you can get depends on your own perceptions!"

The Emperor Wuxiang opened his mouth. When his words fell, his body seemed to change, and his figure disappeared, turning into a world.

There are endless wonderful sounds from the world, and there is a vast radiance that covers everyone.

This is the most fundamental avenue, infinite mysterious.

Lu Ming couldn't help but think that when he first participated in the examination of the Hunyuan Sect, there was a level of enlightenment for the abyss, which was very similar to the way the Emperor Wuxiang preached.

All are avenues, pointing directly to the origin.

At this moment, everyone closed their eyes and Shen Jing was enlightened.

Emperor Wuxiang preached for three days and three nights. After three days and three nights, Emperor Wuxiang stopped preaching.

But no one woke up and turned into deep enlightenment.

Emperor Wuxiang showed a gentle smile and closed his eyes again.

Time has passed, and in a flash, it is ten days.

boom!

There was a person with a strong breath, and this person actually broke through.

Soon after, the person opened his eyes.

"Haha, my cultivation base has broken through, from Ming Sheng Dacheng to breakthrough to Ming Sheng Pinnacle!"

This person is ecstatic.

He has been stuck in Mingsheng Dacheng for some time, and he has been unable to break through, but this time the emperor preached, but let him break through.

Then he looked around, and his face was hard to look at the next moment.

Others are still enlightened. He is the first to wake up.

The sooner you wake up, the worse your understanding and the less your understanding.

The young man just broke through the excitement and disappeared without a trace, like a plate of cold water, splashed from the beginning.

"Now that you have finished enlightenment, let's step back!"

A voice sounded in this person's mind.

It is the voice of the Emperor Wuxiang.

The young man sighed in his heart, quickly got up, bowed to the emperor, and left.

But he did not go far, standing in the void in the distance, watching from afar.

He was curious, among so many days of pride, who would wake up at the latest.

Since this young man, he has continued to wake up, and there have been continuous breakthroughs in cultivation.

The emperor preached that with the blessing of the bodhi clock, the effect is indeed very good.

However, breakthrough cultivation is most of the characters of the Ming Saint Realm. The more the cultivation is, the harder it is to break through. It is not so easy for the Great Saint Realm to break through, let alone the characters above the most holy.

On the twentieth day, half of the people were awake and ended the enlightenment.

Everyone has a harvest. The longer the time of enlightenment, the greater the harvest.

Almost all the people who finished Taoism, like the first youth, left the mountain and stood in the distance to watch.

boom!

At this time, another person burst into a strong breath.

There is a great arrogant level of arrogance, breaking through the realm.

After this person, and scattered afterwards, there were some sacred arrogances that broke through the realm.

Of course, the great arrogance of the Tiansheng level can break through, because these people are already at the limit of a certain state and are about to break through, so when the emperor preached, they broke the limit and entered a higher stage.

If you just broke a certain level before, it is difficult to break through the state so quickly.

A month later, only one thousand people remained on the scene.

After a month and a half, there were only about two hundred people.

After two months, there are still dozens of people who are still enlightened.

These last dozens are arguably the best talents.

Most of them are royal bodies, and they control the laws of kingship.

Huang Ling, Long Chen, Huang Li, Qiu Yue and others are still enlightening the Tao.

"The king's body is really amazing. I can understand it for two months!"

"Two months of silence in Taoism, how much can this gain?"

Many people are envious, especially those who have been enlightened for more than ten days.

They feel that Taoism has achieved great gains in more than ten days. The gains of Taoism in two months are unimaginable, and they are definitely much bigger than them.