

D Emperor 2081

Chapter 2081: Crush the same level

The law of chaos, the law of fate!

These two laws are faint and stronger than other strongest laws.

The law of destiny, as the name implies, can control destiny, and everything in the world has destiny. This law is terrible.

The law of chaos existed before the opening of the world, and everything in the world was born from chaos.

The law of chaos is known as the emperor of the law, not just to talk about it.

Therefore, many people hear that the land of Yuanshan has a son of chaos, and it is difficult to believe.

"We are telling the truth!"

Wei Tiandao and others said that although Wei Tiandao had a feast with Lu Ming, but at this time, he had to lift Lu Ming out, otherwise he would be despised.

Others were stunned. Is it true that the land of Yuanshan really gave birth to the son of Chaos, and this time the ten-place battle will probably become more intense.

Because, there is also a son of chaos in the Land of Destiny, powerful and unimaginable, almost invincible in the Land of Destiny.

The Land of Divine Life, with so many days of pride, and only a few people, is the opponent of the Son of Chaos, and even some other Sons of God have been defeated by the Son of Chaos.

If there is a son of chaos in the land of Yuanshan, and two sons of chaos meet, who is stronger and weaker?

Everyone discussed that Lu Ming smiled and didn't care too much.

"Brother Lu, don't you go up and occupy a Pillar of Emperor Wang?"

Chao Kai looked at Lu Ming.

Chao Chao's combat power is very clear and terrifying. It is definitely a son of God, and a terrifying son of God.

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was also a look of intention.

He came to the land of fate, didn't he just collide with these extreme arrogances to improve himself?

In Yuanshan, he has almost no opponents.

The Stellar River has not appeared since the World War One in Lotus World. Now, there are so many sons of God, and Lu Ming also shows a hint of warfare.

"Qiuyue, you are waiting for me here!"

Lu Ming said to Qiuyue.

"Master, come on, come on!"

Qiuyue waved her fist.

Lu Ming smiled, his figure rose into the sky, and then went towards a Wangdi Pillar, and fell on one of the Wangdi Pillars.

Many people looked at Lu Ming involuntarily.

"It's him!"

After seeing Lu Ming, Tianjiao in Yuanshan's land flashed his shock.

In Yuanshan, Lu Ming's reputation has reached its peak.

He not only defeated the Stellar River, but also controlled the body of the Emperor Tiandi, killed several Wudi in succession, and finally abused the Hejia Emperor. Such a record is really like a twelve earthquake.

"He is my son of chaos in the land of Yuanshan!"

Tianjiao opened the land of Yuanshan.

"what?"

Many people were frightened and looked at Lu Ming.

Is this the son of Chaos in the Land of Yuanshan?

Is it really the son of Chaos?

Even Wang Di's pillars, the sons of God, looked at Lu Ming, and some people showed their fighting intent.

"Son of Chaos? I want to see, how powerful you are!"

Sure enough, someone moved, a gray robe young, burly.

It was previously recognized that this person came from a wild land from one of the ten places in Yuanlu. He was a son of Hongmeng and controlled Hongmeng's laws.

The Law of Hongmeng, and the Law of Chaos, are the most similar among the ten strongest laws.

Chaos has not opened, Hongmeng has not been sentenced!

But the world has always ranked the law of chaos ahead of the law of Hongmeng.

Now, when the son of Hongmeng saw Lu Ming, he naturally showed his will to fight.

boom!

This person, named Huang Meng, exploded with a strong breath at this time, and drove towards the landing.

"The Most Perfect!"

Lu Ming saw at a glance that Huang Meng's cultivation practice was consummated in the Most Holy, but it had reached its peak and was only one step away from the prospective Emperor.

boom!

Huang Meng started, very direct, he was like a huge beast, filled with Hongmeng law.

The law of Hongmeng, like the law of chaos, is as heavy as a mountain.

Huang Meng banged out with a fist, terrifying punches, and blasted to the landing.

Lu Mingyun lifted the palm of Chaos, and his palm was like Chaos Stone, photographed towards Huang Meng.

Boom!

The sky shook like a big drum, and an amazing roar erupted.

Then, one figure backed up again and again, and the void he stepped on kept shaking.

Huang Meng! The person who retreated was Huang Meng.

Lu Ming, standing on the Wangdi Pillar, motionless.

"It is the law of chaos, really the law of chaos!"

Someone exclaimed.

When there was no hands-on, some people didn't believe it. At this time, hands-on, I finally saw that Lu Ming was really using the law of chaos.

In the land of Yuanshan, there is really a son of Chaos!

"Come again!"

Huang Meng shouted, a layer of law light filled his body, and slammed towards the landing again.

His double fists are constantly blasting out, every fist is heavy like a mountain, and every fist can explode a mountain.

Lu Ming still picked up the palm of Chaos and greeted him.

boom! boom! ...

In the sky, there was constant roar, and the sky was constantly exploding. The strength of the two people fought against each other and turned into a violent wind, sweeping around in all directions, and let some people close to them recede.

After more than ten consecutive roars, Huang Meng's body exploded, his body shivered, and a spit of blood spit out.

With a strong shock in his eyes.

Because Lu Ming's law of chaos did not become a rule, indicating that Lu Ming was not a quasi-emperor's realm, but was consummated in the Most Holy.

At the same level, he was crushed, which made him somewhat discouraged.

"Concession!"

Lu Ming said.

Just now, he didn't use other rules, he simply used chaotic rules.

Although, his law of chaos is only ninety-nine times, which is equivalent to the opponent's law of Hongmeng.

However, Lu Ming's physical body was stronger than the ordinary Son of the God, not to mention, Lu Ming's law of formation had already become a rule. Once the physical body was refined, his physical body was stronger.

In addition, Lu Ming's holy power is also stronger than ordinary people, so even if Lu Ming simply uses the chaos rule, no one is his opponent at the same level in the first battle.

Naturally, it can crush Huang Meng.

Many people were shocked. Lu Ming's combat power was too strong, and he was obviously at the same level as Huang Meng, and he could actually crush Huang Meng!

How can this be the same as the Son of God?

Is the law of chaos really so powerful?

But there is also the Son of Chaos in the Land of Destiny. Although the combat power is strong, it cannot crush the Son of God at the same level.

Many people looked at Lu Ming, their eyes dignified.

"You are strong, I am not an opponent!"

Huang Meng shook his head and returned to the Wangdizhu.

"I'll try!"

After Huang Meng retreated, another person stepped forward, with a strong breath, pressing toward the landing.

Yuhe, son of reincarnation!

Many people showed excitement, and Yuhe was about to shoot.

Yuhe, but has already entered the realm of the quasi-empire.

The son of God in the Quasi-Emperor Realm has absolutely amazing fighting power. He is about to fight Lu Ming. Will Lu Ming be the opponent?

"Aerial battle!"

Lu Ming is very simple, he just rises into the sky.

Chapter 2082: Cross-level battle

Yuhe stepped on his footsteps, and his figure also rose to the sky.

Lu Ming and Yu He, standing opposite each other at high altitude, haven't started yet, with strong breath and constant collision.

Yuhe is in a black robe and is full of the light of the law of reincarnation. Behind him, there are six vortices. He keeps spinning, and he wants to let everything in the world escape into reincarnation.

bump!

Yuhe stepped out, and his figure rushed towards the landing. A long sword appeared in his hand, and a sword was cut out. The long sword became large and turned into a giant sword.

The most amazing thing is that the giant sword, with six vortices, slashed towards the landing.

Lu Ming's body was filled with the light of the law of chaos. Without any fear, he rushed toward the giant sword of Yuhe. At the same time, he cast the palm of the chaotic **** and took a shot.

Lu Ming did not use other rules, but simply used chaotic rules.

He wants to see how strong his combat power is without the use of other laws.

when!

Lu Ming bombarded the giant sword in Yuhe with a palm, like two pieces of magical soldiers colliding together, sending out a terrifying shock.

Fiercely blasted, a sword cut by Yuhe was flew out by Lu Mingzhen, and Lu Ming's body also stepped back a few steps.

This move is equally divided.

"So strong, how could the son of Chaos be so strong?"

Many people were shocked beyond reproach.

Lu Ming, only the most holy, was only able to fight against Yuhe.

You know, Yuhe has broken through the realm of the quasi-imperial.

Once you reach the quasi-empire, the law is perfect, forming a big river.

Moreover, when breaking into the Quasi-Emperor, whether it is the flesh or the Holy Power, it will be tempered by the law and will be greatly improved.

The most holy is complete, it seems to be one step away from the prospective emperor, but the strength is very different.

Now, the two are the sons of God, but Lu Ming's ability to defeat Yuhe when Xiu is backward is really shocking.

"kill!"

Yuhe Changxiao, his eyes were like two rounds of vortex, dark as ink, he strode forward and struck the landing.

Lu Ming was fearless, waved his palms to meet, and the two started a fierce confrontation.

Everyone can only see that the two figures are constantly colliding in the air and constantly fighting. That kind of scene is terrifying.

"Is this still the fighting power of the Emperor Emperor? This is comparable to Emperor Wu!"

"The Son of God, once he breaks into the Realm of the Quasi-Emperor, the combat power is really comparable to that of Emperor Wu!"

"I heard that Yuhe was just after breaking through the Quasi-Emperor, but it was also a true Quasi-Emperor. Lu Ming, by virtue of the perfect holy practice, could actually fight Yuhe!"

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming and Yuhe fought dozens of battles, and many people had difficulty in calm and excited discussions.

They naturally didn't know that Lu Ming actually had a law fulfilled. The flesh and the holy force had undergone a hardening. Although it was just the hardening of the rule of kings, it also improved a lot.

Otherwise, with a simple chaotic rule, Lu Ming wants to make the most holy consummate cultivation a battle against the river, I am afraid it is still a bit difficult.

But now, Lu Ming can definitely block each other.

Yuhe was equally shocked, but he had already shot a real fire.

He was originally ambitious and wanted to stand out in the battle of the ten places, gain fame and gain great opportunities.

But now, before the ten-place battle has begun, he has encountered unprecedented setbacks.

With his quasi-Emperor realm cultivation practice, he couldn't win the most holy consummate.

He is the son of reincarnation, known as invincible at the same level, but now, he can not get a person who is lower than him, which is a great blow to his self-confidence.

Therefore, he must defeat Lu Ming.

Yuhe Changxiao will bring his strength to the extreme.

Jian Xiao was endless, the six vortices of the reincarnation vortex merged together into a huge vortex, and Lu Ming should be drawn into the vortex to achieve reincarnation.

But Lu Ming was like a rock in the sea, so imposing.

call out!

This time, Lu Ming used his chaotic finger to point out, and a finger pointed out that a huge chaotic finger was formed, pointing towards the huge vortex of reincarnation.

Rumble!

The two collided, a terrible roar erupted, and finally, dissipated in pairs.

Lu Ming and Yu He each stepped back thousands of kilometers and stood in the air.

In Yuhe's eyes, it seemed unbelievable.

He couldn't take Lu Ming, he could only draw a tie with Lu Ming.

Wang Dizhu, the other sons of God, were also very shocked.

Lu Ming is so terrible, and once he breaks into the quasi-imperial realm, who can be the enemy?

"It seems that the world is arrogant like a cloud, before, I underestimated the heroes of the world!"

Yuhe spoke slowly, at this moment, he had returned to calm.

"You are also strong!"

Lu Ming said.

"We will fight in ten places, fight again!"

Yuhe said nothing, stepped out, and returned to Wangdizhu.

Lu Ming smiled and returned to Wangdizhu.

"This Lu Ming is really getting scarier!"

Wei Tiandao whispered.

The Tianjiao in Yuanshan land felt the most profoundly, but they knew that Lu Ming had another secret technique that was not used. When he played against the stellar river, Lu Ming cast that kind of secret technique and defeated the stellar river.

If the secret technique is used, even Yuhe is not an opponent.

"I heard that the Stellar River broke through to the Realm of Emperor Emperor, but now it seems that even if the Stellar River breaks out to Emperor Emperor, I am probably not Lu Ming's opponent!"

The arrogance of some Yuanshan land whispered.

"Brother Lu, this didn't use all my strength!"

Chao opened his lips, but he had seen Lu Ming's shot, and he could easily kill the one-star Emperor. That kind of combat power was far more than just revealed.

However, since Lu Ming did not expose it, he would naturally not speak out.

By now, there are more and more people here.

"coming!"

Suddenly, someone opened his mouth and looked east.

Over there, there was a figure flying very fast at an amazing speed.

At the next moment, the light beamed and a young man appeared in the air.

"It really is him, Blade of Death!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This young man is indeed the blade of death.

At the next moment, a rainbow also flew west, and a young man appeared.

"It's him!"

This young man, Lu Ming also knew, was Gelong, the son of death in the ancient demon kingdom.

Obviously, they are the two of the duels.

"Go to power, let's win!"

Ge Long looked at Death Blade.

"Just what I want!"

Death Blade spoke indifferently.

The two moved at the same time and set foot on the ancient emperor platform.

boom! boom!

The two stood opposite each other, and there was a terrible breath of death at the same time.

The breath of death collided as if to transform the ancient emperor Taiwan into a kingdom of death.

The same kind of rules, the same kind of sons of the heavens are very rare, and everyone looks at them momentarily.

Lu Ming looked more seriously. After all, he also understood the law of death.

Suddenly, the two moved, turned into two phantoms, rushed to each other, and fought together.

The entire ancient emperor platform was completely transformed into a region of death, shrouded in death laws.

Many people showed their horrified colors. Now that most people step into that area, I am afraid that they will be immediately deprived of their vitality by the law of death and fall on the spot.

Chapter 2083: Heavenly Emperor Statue Revival

More than two and a half years ago, whether it was Deathblade or Gelong, cultivation was completed in the Most Holy.

But now, the two have reached the quasi-imperial.

The accumulation of more than two years, plus both of them must be practicing in some secret places, the progress must be very fast.

Just like the Death Blade, like Lu Xiangxiang, they were sent to the secret place for cultivation by the emperor.

boom! boom!

The two sons of death are constantly colliding, and the air of death pervades into a terrible force of killing, sweeping all directions.

In a short period of time, the two of them fought hundreds of tricks, making it difficult to distinguish the outcome.

"Death Abyss!"

Ge Long showed his unique tricks, condensed a death abyss, covered the sky, covered the death blade, and pulled the death blade into the death abyss and buried him.

The Death Blade flashed fast, trying to avoid it, but the Abyss of Death was too large, covering the sky, and suddenly the Death Blade was drawn into the Abyss of Death.

Could it be defeated?

Many people moved.

"It's not that easy, it's all the sons of death, cultivation is equivalent, it's not so easy to tell the difference!"

Someone shook his head.

Sure enough, the abyss of death shook, and a terrible blade of light broke out of the abyss of death.

"Death Sky Sword!"

In the abyss of death, an indifferent voice came out, and a tremendous blade of light came out from the abyss of death.

boom!

The abyss of death shook, bursting inch by inch, and a figure, with a terrible blade of light, rushed out of the abyss of death.

"cut!"

The death blade rushed out, and the sword gleamed into the sky. With each knife, there was a terrible air of death.

Ge Long shouted and continued to fight with Death Blade.

"Every law is used differently, different people, even if they master the same law, the mystery played out is different!"

Lu Ming looked at it carefully and thought about it.

Looking at the battle between Deathblade and Gelong, Lu Mingruo realized.

His perception of the law of death is deeper.

Dead Blade and Ge Long have been fighting hundreds of moves all the time. At the time of the battle, both of them had exhausted their strength and were very tired. They compared their personal will and fighting experience.

"I will win!"

Dead blades are screaming and flying, and his eyes are full of unyielding fighting intentions.

As if anything was placed in front of him, he would be defeated.

His knife of death became sharper and more radiant, constantly slashing towards Ge Long.

Ge Long gradually fell.

"Deathblade is going to win!"

"Death Blade's willpower is stronger than Gelong!"

"The same son of death, today will be the winner!"

Many people talk about it.

After more than a dozen moves, Ge Long eventually lost, and his body was swept over by the knife of death, and a deep wound appeared, corroding him continuously, even if he also mastered the law of death, it would be difficult to wipe it out in a while.

puff!

Ge Long spit out blood and his body shook and trembled. It seemed unbelievable that he would lose to Death Blade.

Before the Ten Battles began, he was defeated and lost to another person who was also a son of death.

This hit him very hard.

Others also sighed.

After this battle, the edge of the sword was sharp, and he defeated another son of God. He strengthened his belief and his undefeated faith.

After this battle, the Death Blade will definitely be transformed and taken to a higher level.

On the contrary, I am afraid that Ge Long will be hit by his will, and he will be even more invincible in the face of the death blade.

This is why, when the same kind of Son of God meets, there will be a battle.

Because only by defeating the son of the same kind of **** and stepping on each other can you make yourself stronger and stronger, cast an undefeated faith, and set foot on the peak.

This time, the golden age and the son of death may have more than two, but at least, the dead blade has defeated one and can continue to fight for hegemony.

And Ge Long has lost the qualification to become the strongest son of death.

Unless he has some adventures behind him, it will be difficult to turn over.

"You lost!"

Death Blade spoke indifferently.

"Ten places will fight, I will defeat you!"

Ge Longdao, he can't admit defeat on this point, otherwise, he will not be the opponent of the dead blade in his life.

"If you lose today and fight again in the future, you are not even my opponent!"

Death blade spoke, with undefeated faith, and then rose into the air and left here.

After the death, Gelong also left here, and a war ended.

"Haha, let me tell you, Deathblade also comes from the land of Yuanshan!"

Tianjiao in the land of Yuanshan laughed.

This surprised some people.

Lu Ming, also from the land of Yuanshan, just defeated a son of reincarnation, and still beats the weak to the strong, which is amazing.

This time, Deathblade defeated another son of death, but also from the land of Yuanshan.

The land of Yuanshan is amazing, and several terrible arrogances have emerged in a row.

Does the land of Yuanshan really have six sons of God?

Some are arrogant and their faces dignified.

On Wangdi Pillar, the eyes of the sons of the sky swept over Lu Ming, letting Hou take off, and left here.

"Lu Ming!"

"Brother Lu!"

Some Tianjiao, who came to greet Lu Ming, were formerly practicing in Yuanshan Shengyuan. Some people were still hostile to Lu Ming at that time.

Because at that time, there were four major alliances in Yuanshan Shengyuan, such as the Shenhuo Alliance and the Knight Alliance.

Now, the leader of the Cavaliers League, smiling and greeted Lu Ming.

"Brother Luo!"

Lu Ming nodded, the leader of the Cavaliers League, named Luo Zhan.

"Brother Lu is getting stronger and stronger, and now, I have fallen behind you too much!"

Luo Zhan sighed.

He is a royal body, and now he is stepping into the prospective emperor, but Lu Ming can defeat even the prospective emperor of the Son of God, and he is far worse.

"Brother Luo is polite, by the way, you have come some time early, you can see Longchen, and they can't help them!"

Lu Ming asked.

As far as he knows, some people like Longchen and Huangli have already come to the land of destiny. It stands to reason that if they are nearby, such a lively crowd, they should come to see it, but Lu Ming has no one. see.

"Half a month ago, I did see Long Chen and Huang Li, and the two of them teamed up, but they haven't seen it in recent days. I must have left this area and went to the City of Destiny!"

Luo Zhandao.

Lu Ming nodded, getting closer and closer to the Ten Earth Battles, they may indeed have gone to the City of Destiny first.

"Brother Lu, are you going to Van Gogh City? I heard that when you came into Van Gogh City, there was a statue of the Emperor of Heaven revived, exuding the breath of Heavenly Dao.

Luo Zhandao.

"Revival of the Heavenly Emperor Statue?"

Lu Ming, Chao Kai, Qiuyue were all surprised.

The statue of Heavenly Emperor is no different.

"Don't you know? Exactly, we can go together!"

Luo Zhandao.

"Okay, go check it out!"

Lu Ming said.

Everyone who can reach the Heavenly Emperor Realm is extremely powerful, as can be seen from Hengyu Heavenly Emperor.

Chapter 2084: MUYANG

Vanguard City can be said to be south of the Land of Destiny. The largest city, known as Vanguard, has existed forever.

This ancient city occupies several huge forces. In history, there have been more than one Emperor of Heaven, strong and extreme.

Recently, in the ancient city, there is a famous statue of the Emperor of Heaven, which has actually recovered, exuding the breath of Heavenly Dao, which can help people understand the Dao and attract countless people to come.

Moreover, just ten battles were approaching, and countless people came from all over the place, so naturally more people.

Several people walked on the street, Lu Ming glanced at them, and were amazed.

The ancient city is no smaller than the Emperor City in Yuanshan, and even more magnificent.

Soon, they arrived at their destination, at the statue of the emperor.

A huge statue, carved from jade, stands as high as a kilometer and stands in the center of the ancient city.

This is a middle-aged man. He looks ordinary. He stands with his hands down, but he has a swallowing spirit, sweeping the world.

This is the Heavenly Emperor Statue!

Originally it was just a statue, but now, on this statue, there is a Tao Shenxia, which illuminates the territory of one side, and a mysterious and mysterious atmosphere diffuses out.

"Is there an emperor in the ancient city?"

Lu Ming spoke, and his heart was not calm.

"No, legend, there is almost no Emperor in Yuanjie today!"

Chao opened the road.

"No God?"

Lu Ming and Qiuyue were puzzled.

"Yes, I also heard that most of the Heavenly Emperors went to the Heaven Realm to fight. Perhaps, a very small number of them stayed in the Yuan Realm, perhaps, but it has been a long time since no Heavenly Emperor appeared!"

Chao opened the road.

Lu Ming nodded, Yuanjie, from ancient times to the present, so many years must have been born of some heavenly emperors. Heavenly emperor has no big calamity, Shouyuan is endless, and the fighting power is unparalleled. If it is not a big enemy, it will hardly fall.

But nowadays, Heaven Realm is almost invisible to Heavenly Emperor, so it is very possible to really go to Heaven Realm to fight.

Like the land of Yuanshan, for many years, it was impossible to have only one Emperor Hengyu, there must be other Emperors.

"How fierce is the battle of the heavens?"

Lu Ming's heart was ups and downs.

Heavenly Emperor went to heaven to join the war, and one can imagine how terrible the war is.

Under the huge statue of the Heavenly Emperor, there are many people sitting on the plate, mainly young people.

According to an old man on the side, the restoration of the Heavenly Emperor Statue is wonderful, but it mainly has a great effect on the warriors under the Emperor Wu. Or, the lower-level Emperor Emperor also has some effects. If it is higher, the effect is not great.

"We are past too!"

Lu Ming said.

Subsequently, Lu Ming, Qiuyue, Chao Kai, Luo Zhan and others walked under the statue of the Emperor of Heaven and sat cross-legged in an empty area.

On the way, they saw a lot of Tianjiao, most of the sons of God who appeared on Wangdizhu before, most of them appeared here.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and his mind was ethereal, and suddenly he felt a force enveloping him, and that force seemed to allow his mind to pass through the heavy space and become one with Heaven and Dao.

Heavenly Dao contains everything, and the laws of heaven and earth are in Heaven.

Lu Ming's heart moved, and he began to understand the law of death. He felt that at this moment, he felt very clearly about the law of death.

It is clearer than enlightenment under the ancient tree of enlightenment, and the speed of enlightenment is faster.

"This is a good place!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's face, and he quietly realized.

His main thoughts were on the law of death and the law of devouring.

Time, day by day, two rules, progressing rapidly.

Every day, he will spend half of his time on the law of death, and the other half of his time on the law of devouring.

In a flash, a month passed.

The law of death, Lu Ming has reached 85% of the fire, and the law of swallowing has reached 92%.

Law enlightenment, the more difficult it is to get to the back, it is already amazing to have such a big gain in a month.

On this day, while Lu Ming was comprehending, he suddenly felt his hair blow up and felt a murderous opportunity, covering him.

Although he is cultivating, he shows a little bit of attention and pays attention to the outside world. If someone is hostile to him, he will immediately be alert.

Lu Ming ended the practice directly and looked back.

Behind, a young man is coming step by step, watching the landing cry with indifferent eyes.

bump!

Not far from Lu Ming, the young man stopped.

"You are Lu Ming?"

The young man spoke lightly, full of coldness and pride.

Lu Ming frowned slightly, he didn't know this person, but he could feel that this person was bad.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming answered.

At this time, many people did not practice outside the statue and noticed Lu Ming and the young man.

"It is Muiyang, Mujia Muiyang!"

"This is an extremely terrible arrogance. It is said that it is the child of nothingness who controls the impossible, and reached the quasi-imperial realm long ago!"

"Who is that young man? Muiyang seems to be hostile to him!"

"I know that the young man came from the land of Yuanshan, but the son of Chaos, and even the perfect cultivation of the Holy Spirit, before defeating the son of samsara who reached the realm of the imperial emperor, Yuhe!"

"What? He is the son of Chaos? He also defeated the reincarnated son of Quasi-Emperor Realm with the most holy consummate practice?"

Many people were shocked when they heard the truth.

The Son of Chaos is shocking in itself, and even the Holy Consummation, defeating the son of the reincarnation of the quasi-imperial class, is even more shocking.

"My name is Yang Yang, Yuanxin is my friend!"

At this time, the youth spoke.

"Yuanxin?"

Lu Ming wondered, he had never heard of this name at all, and Mu Yang asked him, and it had nothing to do with this Yuanxin.

"My friend Yuanxin is also the son of Chaos, you have seen it!"

Mu Yang spoke lightly.

"Son of Chaos, is it him!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, and when he thought of the examination of Hunyuanzong, he met the son of Chaos.

"Yuanxin once mentioned you, saying that you are in control of Chaos Emperor's Chaos Scriptures, he is now in retreat, striking a higher level. As a friend of mine, I naturally want to share with him and hand over your Chaos Scriptures. Right!"

Mu Yang spoke lightly, although the voice was not heavy, but there was a kind of commanding tone.

"It really is that man!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, knowing that Lu Ming got the Chaos Sutra, only the son of Chaos who had also been to the Chaos Hall.

The son of Chaos is extremely rare, and it is more difficult to be born than other sons of God. In addition to the son of Chaos, Lu Ming has not heard that there are other sons of chaos that control the laws of Chaos.

"If you want Chaos Sutra, it depends on whether you have this skill!"

Lu Ming spoke, his voice cold.

"Oh, so, are you going to do it with me? Don't think that if you defeat Yuhe, you will be invincible in the world. In the land of God's destiny, there are more people than Yuhe!"

Mu Yang said coldly.

"Try it, you will know!"

Lu Ming smiled lightly.

boom!

On MUYANG, a terrible breath erupted, and energy, like a shock wave, rushed towards the landing.

Lu Ming also broke out to resist.

Chapter 2085: war

Lu Ming and Mu Yang confronted each other, and the cold air filled the eight directions, which woke many people who were practicing.

"what happened?"

"It's MUYANG, and Lu Ming!"

Many people began to be furious. When they saw MUYANG and Lu Ming behind, they shut up.

They saw that there was a contradiction between the two peerless arrogances, and I'm afraid they would start.

boom!

Mu Yang shot, and his palm was covered with a layer of brilliance, which was extremely terrible, as if even the space had been turned into nothingness, making him look like a black hole around his palm.

boom!

Lu Ming greeted him, showing the palm of Chaos, his palms turned gray, like a chaotic stone.

The palms of the two slammed together, such as Hong Zhong Da Lu shaking, terrible strength, forming a circle of shock waves, sweeping towards the Quartet.

Many people radiate glory and resist the scattered shock waves.

boom! boom!

Between Lu Ming and Mu Yang's body trembling, he made several consecutive moves, and did not distinguish the winner.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming felt that the power of Muiyang, like a storm, pressed towards him, cooperated with the law of virtual power, and almost broke his chaotic law, turning him into a virtual float.

This Muiyang is definitely stronger than Yuhe.

"Sure enough, it's no wonder that it's so arrogant, but this strength is not enough!"

In the eyes of Muiyang, there seemed to be a strange bloom of light, that was the light of nothingness, and his breath became stronger and stronger.

But at this moment, a very terrible breath erupted from high altitude, and the terrible pressure, like the ancient God Mountain, pressed against Lu Ming and Mu Yang, making the two's bodies stiff there.

I don't know when a white-haired old man appeared in the sky.

The old man looked down at Lu Ming and Mu Yang, and said coldly: "In front of the statue of Heavenly Emperor, don't let it go wild, don't fight, kill the offender, read your first offender, go around you once, fight, and fight elsewhere!"

Lu Ming and Mu Yang's breath converged, but his eyes were still staring at each other coldly.

"Dare you go to battle with me?"

Muyang said coldly that he was full of confidence in himself.

Previously, although Lu Ming's fighting power was amazing, he confidently defeated Lu Ming because just now, he did not use his full strength.

"Don't you dare?"

Lu Ming responded lightly.

"Senior, let us go!"

Mu Yang said to the old man in the sky.

As soon as the old man breathed, Lu Ming's pressure on them disappeared.

"Courage, come!"

Mu Yang left a word and walked away.

Lu Ming smiled and followed, Qiuyue, Chao Kai and others quickly followed.

"Son of Chaos, war against Muyang, go and see!"

"I heard that Muyang has already reached the realm of Quasi-Emperor, and has begun to attack the realm of Wudi. The fighting power is extremely powerful. Then Lu Ming, before he entered the Quasi-Emperor, dare to fight?"

"The sons of God, all of them are arrogant and arrogant. Others challenge, how can they not fight, but this time, I think Lu Ming is mostly going to lose. After all, he only has the most holy and perfect cultivation practice!"

"I think so too, even if the Holy Spirit is perfect, even if the fighting strength is strong, there will be a degree!"

Around, a sound sounded, Lu Ming naturally listened in his ears.

He speculates that Muyang has begun to evolve the small world initially, and such people can already attack the Emperor Wu.

Soon after, they came to a wide land, here, there is a huge battle platform.

At this time, there were two people fighting on the battle platform.

They are two youths, both of whom are kings, and their combat strength is not weak.

However, Muyang was so overbearing that he directly walked towards the battle platform, stepped on it, and shouted, "Get out of here!"

The terrible light of nothingness changed the faces of the two young men on the battle platform, fled back and forth and dodged, and fell on the edge of the battle platform, looking at Muyang with a ugly face.

They are in a showdown, and when Muyang comes here, let them roll down directly, which is an insult to them.

"Why? Don't get away, can't you fight me?"

Mu Yang glanced at the two royal bodies with dissatisfaction in his voice.

Where did the two royal bodies dare to fight Muiyang, and finally they could only swallow their voices and jumped off the battle platform.

Around him, many people were a little dissatisfied, and Muiyang was too domineering.

But no one came forward to accuse him. Mu Yang is not only powerful, but the forces behind him are also terrifying. Who wants to offend him easily.

"Lu Ming, get down for a fight!"

The voice of Muiyang spreads everywhere.

"Don't call so loudly, I won't run!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, stepped into the air, and landed on the battle platform.

"Lu Ming, I advise you to still obey the Chaos Sutra. This time I can let you go and let you participate in the Ten Earth Battles. Otherwise, you will not be able to participate in the Ten Earth Battles!"

Mu Yang said indifferently, of course, he had sent a message to Lu Ming, but did not pass it on.

"I said, if you want, see if you have this skill!" Lu Ming sneered.

"Stubbornness, then I will show you what is beyond the sky!"

Mu Yang's eyes were cold, and there was a cold murder in his body.

boom!

He stepped on the foot, his body rushed towards the landing Ming, all covered in the light of nothingness, killed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming greeted him by running the law of chaos.

This time, not under the statue of the emperor, but on the battle platform, without restraint, the two let go of their hands and feet.

boom! boom!

The two collided in succession, the battlefield roared, and continued to explode.

The two played fast, and in a flash, they fought a dozen tricks.

The battlefield was surrounded by people, densely packed.

Many are terrible arrogances, and there are many children of God.

"Lu Ming is not Mu Yang's opponent!"

Yuhe opening.

Before, he had a battle with Lu Ming, knowing Lu Ming's strength.

"Amitabha, that's not necessarily, I think Lord Lu Ming can win!"

The Wuchen monk at Wuya Temple read a buddha and smiled.

This remark is moving.

A dustless monk, controlling the law of cause and effect, everything in the world has cause and effect, and he may be able to see through the cause and effect.

"You said Lu Ming, he fought with me before, hiding his strength?"

Yuhe's eyes are shining, and I really don't want to believe it.

"You can't say it, you can't say it, you'll know when you read it!"

The dustless monk smiled unpredictably.

At this time, Lu Ming had dozens of moves with Mu Yang, and by this time, Lu Ming actually fell into the disadvantage.

"Sure enough, it has begun to evolve the small world!"

Lu Ming turned a thought in his heart.

Muyang has already begun to impact the emperor's realm, and has initially begun to evolve the small world based on the law. Among the divine power, there is a trace of the power of the small world, which is amazingly powerful.

And now, Lu Ming has just implemented a chaotic law, which has fallen into the disadvantage.

"Lu Ming, I said, you are not my opponent!"

Mu Yang launched a stormy attack, and at the same time, a cold and proud voice came into Lu Ming's ears.

"You are happy, too early!"

Lu Ming responded lightly.

Since one rule does not work, there are two.

Chapter 2086: Lu Ming was furious

One rule does not work, then two!

Lu Ming was agitated with muscles all over his body, the divine force was surging and silent, and silently, he integrated the law of formation into the law of chaos.

boom!

Lu Ming's palm power suddenly skyrocketed, struck out with one palm, directly breaking through the illusions of Muyang.

Mu Yang's face changed wildly, and his figure was shocked, and he couldn't help but retreat.

"Your strength? How is it possible?"

Mu Yang shocked his mouth.

Lu Ming, how could the power suddenly increase suddenly? A lot stronger than before.

He didn't see the two rules of Lu Ming's fusion.

Lu Ming spent more than two years in the gorge of the Devil's Sea and the Magic Sea. He went through barriers every day and fought every day. He was already extremely skilled in applying the laws.

When he applied several laws, he was able to cover up other laws with the laws of chaos.

Of course, if the two strongest laws are applied at the same time, it cannot be concealed, because the strongest laws are too strong.

But when applying the strongest laws and the rules of kingship, they can cover up well, and others cannot see them.

Therefore, Muiyang couldn't figure out how Lu Ming's power would increase greatly.

Around the battlefield, others were shocked.

Lu Ming would suddenly break out and repel Muiyang in one fell swoop.

"When Lu Ming battled me before, he really concealed his strength!"

Yuhe sighed, with some gloomy eyes.

He also wanted to defeat Lu Ming in the battle of the ten places. Now it seems that it is very difficult.

"Amitabha!"

The dustless monk pronounced the Buddha.

The other sons of God looked very dignified when they looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's combat power is too strong and beyond common sense.

"kill!"

On the battle platform, Lu Ming Changxiao slayed towards Muiyang.

Each of his moves contains the fusion of the law of chaos and the law of array, and the power is very amazing.

Moreover, the law of formation is perfect, and the power is even greater.

The fusion of laws, the improvement of power is not as simple as one plus one equals two, but the enhancement of geometric multiples. The more fusion, the stronger the power.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming and Mu Yang collided again in a row, but this time, Mu Yang was completely suppressed and fell into the downwind, losing to Lu Ming. Every time he collided, he was violently shocked, as if hit by an ancient God Mountain .

His mighty sacred power was actually useless and unstoppable.

"Impossible, how is it possible?"

Muiyang is simply unacceptable.

He has begun to evolve the small world initially, and as long as the time comes, he can attack Emperor Wu.

He has approached Wu Emperor's realm infinitely, and he is also the Son of God, a lot stronger than the Son of God who has just stepped into the Quasi-Emperor.

And Lu Ming, only the most holy consummation, the law of chaos, there is no law into the river, how could it be so strong?

He couldn't believe it, he roared in his mouth and tried his best, but he was still suppressed by Lu Ming.

"Sea of Nothingness!"

Finally, Mu Yangshi exhibited the strongest move.

This is a terrible magical art. It is infinitely powerful. It explodes the power of nothingness to the extreme, forming a sea of nothingness, covering everything in, and turning everything into nothingness.

In fact, many people have more than one kind of magical power after they reach the imperial emperor.

Because after reaching the Quasi-Emperor, the law is complete, and when practicing other supernatural powers, you can easily master it and raise the fire to the extreme.

Just like Lu Ming practicing Chaos Divine Palm.

Of course, the premise is to have a corresponding magical skill.

This sea of nothingness is a magical technique at the bottom of the curtain.

Wow!

It seemed that there was really the sound of waves smashing, and Lu Ming was enveloped by the sea of nothingness.

"Turn me into nothingness!"

Muyang roared, full of endless murderous opportunities.

At this time, he no longer thought of taking Chaos to Lu Ming, but to kill Lu Ming.

The ten-place battle has not yet begun. He cannot be defeated. Once defeated, the ten-place battle will be even worse.

"What a terrible magical power, Lu Ming is in danger!"

Someone exclaimed.

It is too terrible to turn the imaginary rule into a big ocean and cover one side. Many people can't help worrying about Lu Ming.

"Muyang, can be said to be the seed strong in this ten-place battle, is very likely to enter the top ten existence, and the fighting power is really amazing!"

"Yes, before, Mu Yang was almost invincible in the Land of Destiny. In the younger generation, only a few people could beat him!"

Some people spoke.

However, Qiuyue and Chao opened their eyes with calm eyes and no worries.

Qiuyue, I knew very well how powerful Lu Ming was when he broke out with all his strength.

Chao Kai had also seen Lu Ming's shot, and they understood that Lu Ming hadn't used his full strength until now.

Rumble!

Muyang stands above the sea of nothingness, his eyes cold and indifferent, constantly urging the lawlessness, to ensure that Lu Ming turns into nothingness.

But at the next moment, Mu Yang's complexion changed.

Because the sea of nothingness began to vibrate, as if there was a giant beast in the ocean, stirring the situation.

boom!

Finally, a huge finger, like the finger of the god, rushed out of the sea of nothingness.

boom! boom! ...

Then, from everywhere in the sea of nothingness, chaotic fingers rushed out constantly, and the sea of nothingness turned into a honeycomb, and then a violent roar completely exploded.

"impossible!"

Mu Yang roared loudly, full of incredible, his body shocked, backed up again and again, blood came out of his mouth.

"Nothing is impossible, kill!"

The sea of nothingness disappeared, Lu Ming's figure appeared, unharmed, he shouted and killed towards Muyang.

boom!

When the big hand pressed, Mu Yang was injured and lost at all. He was hit by Lu Ming for dozens of meters, and another spit of blood spewed out of his mouth.

Lu Ming followed, without giving Mouyang a chance to breathe, and launched a stormy attack towards Muyang.

Mu Yang has been injured and lost. After several consecutive moves with Lu Ming, he feels that his arm is about to be broken and he vomits blood in his mouth.

bump!

Finally, he didn't stop him, and Lu Ming slammed his chest with his palm. His chest was dented, almost bursting a big hole.

If the light of other laws is powerful and the defense is amazing, the body will explode with this move.

But even so, he was lying on the ground, vomiting blood and was hit hard.

"With your strength, you still want me to take the Chaos Sutra and let Yuanxin come!"

Lu Ming looked down at Muyang and spoke indifferently, full of disdain.

Muyang hated lunatics and wished to unload Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, I tell you, I have investigated you long ago. You are in the land of Yuanshan. You have a lot of friends. Now, there are just a few people who are "guests" at my Mujia. You better surrender the Chaos Sutra. I go to the Mu Family, otherwise your friends will die!"

Mu Yang suddenly spoke coldly, of course.

"what?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Could it be that someone, falling into the hands of the Mu Family, is really possible. After he came to the land of God's Life, he didn't see Longchen, Huangli and others.

Chapter 2087: Who threatens who

Seeing Lu Ming shocked, Mu Yang sneered.

Since he knew that there was a son of chaos in Yuanshan's land, which was Yuan Xin's dead rival, he paid attention to Yuanshan's land. When Tianjiao in Yuanshan's land came to God's Destiny, he began to investigate and wanted to know. Lu Ming's whereabouts, and then deal with Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming didn't wait. Instead, he found out several friends of Lu Ming, and he sent someone to arrest him directly.

Originally just in case, I didn't expect to use it.

"There are two people who control the law of extreme strength, one is called Longchen, and the other is called Huangli. They are all in my Mujia, haha, Lu Ming, and obediently go to the Mujia with me, obediently hand over Chaos!"

Muyang laughed and gave Lu Ming a voice.

In his heart, the killing was extremely cold.

Today, Lu Ming defeated him in public. In his view, it was a shame and shame. As long as Lu Ming set foot on the curtain, he would make Lu Ming regret.

"You, **** it!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, staring at MUYANG with cold eyes.

At this moment, his murderous opportunity was extremely intense.

It seems that Long Chen and Huang Li are indeed in MUYANG's hands.

"At this point, do you dare to threaten me?"

MUYANG's face was somber.

"Say you are stupid, you are really stupid, you shouldn't be here, at this time, say it!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

MUYANG's face changed wildly, shouting: "What do you want to do?"

At the same time, his body receded, but it was too late, Lu Ming's body, like a lightning, rushed towards MUYANG.

boom!

This time, Lu Ming integrated the laws of swallowing, and Lu Ming's combat power was stronger.

In one move, MUYANG's arms exploded directly, turning into flesh and blood splashing around. The terrible power directly penetrated the light of MUYANG's body protection law and penetrated his body, revealing a translucent hole. .

MUYANG fell to the ground and screamed.

Click!

At the next moment, Lu Ming rushed over, stepped on Muiyang's legs, and broke Muiyang's two legs.

Muiyang screamed hysterically.

"Lu Ming, I'm going to kill you!"

Muiyang roared.

bump!

At the next moment, Lu Ming stepped on Mu Yang's face and nearly stepped on his head, causing him to vomit blood and his teeth were almost gone.

"The person who called you will bring my friend in exchange for you. If my friend loses a single hair, I will cut you!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"You... dare you?"

Muiyang shouted.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on his face again, making Mu Yang scream.

At this moment, Mu Yang was very regretful, and he wanted to vomit blood.

He shouldn't be on the battle platform, telling him that he had captured Longchen and Famine, he did not expect that Lu Ming was so decisive.

The main thing is that the forces behind him are too strong, so he subconsciously thinks that Lu Ming is afraid to treat him at all?

In addition, Lu Ming's friend, in his hands, he thought he was in control of everything, but he did not expect that Lu Ming could take him directly.

Mainly, Lu Ming was too decisive. In a moment, he thought of a way to save people. The average person never thought of it and was not so decisive.

Around the battle platform, many people looked at each other.

Because before, some of MUYANG's words were voiced. They didn't know the whole story, and they were very puzzled.

I don't understand that Lu Ming suddenly went crazy and mistreated Mu Yang.

"Bold, Master Yang Yang will be released!"

"Boy, don't think that you are the son of Chaos, you can be arrogant, offended my Mu Family, and still die without a burial place!"

At the scene, several strong men of the Mujia shouted, and a terrible breath erupted from their bodies.

"You whisper again, I will cut him off!"

Lu Ming's eyes glanced indifferently at those Emperor Wu, coldly opening, full of cold murderous opportunities.

The Emperor Wu of the Mu Family shut up.

Muyang, however, is the first arrogance of the Mujia, and his talent is peerless.

"Don't call anyone, bring my friend?"

Lu Ming looked down and looked down at Muyang.

At this moment, Mu Yang was stepped on by Lu Ming's feet, and it was extremely humiliating. If there was a crack on the battle platform, he wished to find a crack to drill into.

He is a child of nothingness, about to impact the Emperor Wujiao's arrogance. He is known as one of the strongest seeds of this ten-place battle, but at this time, Lu Ming is ruthlessly stepped on his face. He is really unbearable.

But Lu Ming's cold killer told him that Lu Ming would really kill him.

"Go take someone!"

Finally, Muyang yelled and called the strong of the Mu Family to bring people.

Several Mujia strong men looked ugly, but after all they left here and flew towards Mujia.

The headquarters of the Mu Family is in the ancient city.

"It seems that Muyang caught Lu Ming's friend!"

Through the dialogue between Lu Ming and Mu Yang, many people saw their eyes.

No wonder Lu Ming will suddenly be furious.

At the same time, everyone was even more shocked.

Lu Ming's strength is too strong to reach the level of horror.

"His cultivation practice is really still in the Holy Consummation? Didn't he break through the Quasi-Emperor?"

Some people speak, it is really hard to believe.

"The law has not yet become a river, it is indeed the most holy consummation!"

A strong man spoke up and confirmed Lu Ming's cultivation behavior.

This makes people breathe cool.

"Lu Ming's flesh is extremely powerful, far more than the ordinary Son of God. I estimate that he must have met the adventures of the sky, resulting in an amazingly powerful flesh, which has greatly improved his combat power!"

Some senior figures spoke, and they saw the eyebrows.

"Although his physical body is strong, his law power is even more terrifying. He is strong in all aspects and has almost no weakness!"

Another senior character spoke.

"Monster!"

Many people sighed.

"Fortunately, this person's cultivation level is low. If his cultivation level is high, this time the ten places will fight. Who is his opponent?"

"It's hard to say, don't forget, in this generation, the son of fate was born!"

This statement shocked many people.

Yes, son of fate!

This is undoubtedly a terrible character, truly enemies-free.

"Also, Taikoo's cultivation system has also been born, and someone has cultivated it to a terrible point!"

"Also, Yuan Xin, the son of Chaos, is said to be in the imperial retreat!"

Then, someone opened his mouth again, causing another shock in his heart.

And some of the Sons of God have extremely dignified eyes.

This time the ten-place battle will probably be extremely intense, and it will become a shocking event all over the world.

Lu Ming did not wait too long, and within half an hour, a group of people flew towards this side.

It was the strong men of the Mu Family who took two young people and flew here.

"Dragon Chen, Famine Force!"

Lu Ming showed a happy look.

Those two young men are Long Chen and Huang Li.

"Lu Ming!"

Long Chen and Huang Li also saw Lu Ming, revealing a shocked look. When they saw Mu Yang being trampled by Lu Ming under their feet, they knew what had happened.

"Lu Ming, it's too dangerous for you to do this!"

Long Chen sighed, his eyes dignified.

"We are friends!"

Lu Ming simply opened his mouth, and Long Chen and Huang Li shut up.

Chapter 2088: Get out

Yes, they are friends!

If you are a friend, how can you not die?

If the situation changes, Lu Ming is in danger and they will definitely save.

"Long Chen, Huang Li, are you two, are there any others?"

Lu Ming asked.

If there are others caught by Muiyang, they must be rescued together.

"No more, both of us, this bastard, one day I will kill him!"

Huang Li opened his mouth and looked at Muiyang very uncomfortably.

"Substitution!"

Lu Ming's eyes looked at the Mujia Powerhouse.

"You hand over Master Yang Yang first, and we will let go!"

A cunning Taoist strong.

"Nonsense, make friends, or I'll abolish him now!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and a spear appeared in his hand, resisting the position of Dantian in Muiyang.

Mujia's face changed.

Muiyang's identity is really important, they dare not gamble.

In their eyes, Long Chen and Huang Li are a few people, but they are king bodies. How can the value be comparable to that of Mu Yang.

"Okay, let's let go!"

A master of the Mu Family shouted, letting Long Chen and Huang Li release, and the two quickly flew to Lu Ming.

"Now, you can release Master Muiyang!"

A Muijia strong said.

"Now let him go? When I'm stupid, but here is the ancient city, the site of your Muijia, I have released him now, your master of the Muijia, don't slapping me?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Boy, don't be too intimate..."

The masters of one Muijia roared, and the others were strong, and their faces were not good-looking.

They were indeed in the dark, hiding the master. As long as Lu Ming released the curtain Yang, the master of the Mu family shot, killing Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

Dare to threaten their Muijia, there is only one way to die.

But Lu Ming was not fooled at all, making them furious.

Others also secretly marveled, marveling at Lu Ming's guts and also his thoughtfulness.

"What is it that I have to measure in, I'm here to save my life. Your Master Muiyang's life is so precious, because a few of us died, to be honest, it's not cost-effective!"

Lu Ming reached out and clasped Lu Ming's neck, letting out the fire in Muiyang's eyes.

He wished to unload Lu Ming eight pieces.

"how do you want to do it?"

In the end, the Mu Family compromised and a master spoke.

"Let us go out of the city, the people of your Mu family can't follow me. I have a secret method that can sense the breath of the master. Once we get out of the city and feel the people of your Mu family follow, I immediately kill Mu Yang and the net is broken!"

Lu Ming said.

As for what secrets he has, which can sense the master's breath, it is pure nonsense and deceiving the Mujia.

There is no way to face a behemoth like Mujia, but now he can't use the body of the Emperor Tiandi, only some means.

"How can we believe you, if you are out of town, it will be bad for Master Yang?"

A master master of the Mukou opened his mouth and did not want to give in.

"You can only gamble and have no choice!"

Lu Ming's voice came out, so that the masters of the Mu Family were all condensed, revealing the murderous opportunity.

"Moreover, the power of your Mu Family is so huge, and you and I have no enemies. I can't offend the Mu Family, can I kill Mu Yang? I'm not crazy!"

Lu Ming then said.

The master of Mujia pondered.

Lu Ming was right. If Lu Ming really killed Mu Yang, I am afraid he would face crazy revenge from Mu Family. For Lu Ming, there is no benefit at all.

"Okay, we promise you, boy, you better not spit it out!"

A Mujia master.

"Nature will not, Longchen, lack of power, go!"

Lu Ming carried the curtain Yang and flew towards the outside. Long Chen and Huang Li followed closely.

"Your Mu Family, it is best to let others not follow!"

Lu Ming glanced at other people, some people wanted to follow along to see the excitement, Lu Ming would never allow this, in case the people of the scene were mixed in.

"You guys, stay here!"

The people of the Mu family were helpless, knowing that Lu Ming was thoughtful and thoughtless, and had no chance at all, and could only block others.

The power of the Mu Family is extremely powerful, and others will naturally not stop against the Mu Family and stop all.

The three Lu Ming, with Muiyang, rushed towards the outside of the ancient city. Of course, Qiuyue also followed.

As for Chao Kai, Lu Ming sent him a voice to let him stay in the ancient city, because Chao Kai and Lu Ming had not much relationship, just just met, Mujia should not embarrass him.

Soon, Lu Ming and they went out of the ancient city, Lu Ming did not put down Yang Yang for the first time.

He was afraid that if there was a strong man in the high altitude, he would be in trouble.

Lu Ming completely sealed Muiyang with the rule of Dao Dao. Soon they came to a mountain.

Lu Ming and them rushed into a cave and avoided all sight.

"This kid, at a young age, is so thoughtful!"

In the depths of the sky, there are indeed two figures, these two are the strong of the Mujia, terrible, but the characters of the two true emperors.

They converge and hide in the high altitude. As long as Lu Ming releases the curtain, they will shoot and kill several people.

But Lu Ming was very careful, hiding in the cave, they couldn't see it, and they didn't dare to glance with spiritual knowledge. In case Lu Ming noticed it, they might actually kill Muiyang.

They can only wait.

"Autumn Moon, Dragon Chen, Famine Force, you all perform Divine Breath, and then hide in my mountain and river map!"

In the cave, Lu Ming said three things to Qiuyue.

There are only pictures of mountains and rivers, and there is no insurance. The powerful in the real emperor realm is too strong to be able to perceive the breath inside through the treasures.

Only by performing the Divine Breath technique in conjunction with the mountains and rivers can the other party's breath be isolated.

Qiuyue three people have all practiced breathing technique.

The three nodded and entered the mountain and river map after performing the breath.

Lu Ming threw Mu Yang in the cave, looked at him coldly, and said, "Tell Yuan Xin, I will cut his head sooner or later!"

After talking, Lu Ming's body did not enter the ground and disappeared.

Lu Ming transformed the law of chaos into the law of the earth, submerged into the ground, and went deep into the hundreds of miles. At the same time, he used the Divine Breath technique to make his breath converge to the extreme, and then went to the depth of the Divine Life.

Lu Ming did not kill Muiyang. He knew that Muiyang would definitely retaliate afterwards, but if he killed Muiyang, he would have to face the mad revenge of the entire Mujia, and there would even be great emperors and powerful men, so they are more dangerous.

In the sky, the two true emperors have been waiting. After a long time, they have lost their patience.

"For so long, let's take a look!"

One of them was humane and the other nodded. The two rushed down to the cave and saw Muiyang covered with dense runes.

A true emperor waved his hand, breaking the power of the seal on Muiyang's body.

"Ah, damn, damn, I'm going to smash that kid to pieces!"

As soon as freedom was restored, MUYANG roared wildly.

This time, he was so embarrassing that he would become the laughing stock of everyone. His hatred of Lu Ming could not be washed away anyway.

"Send someone, find me that boy!"

MUYANG roared and ordered.

Chapter 2089: City of Destiny

Lu Ming traversed deep underground, more than a day passed, and did not know how much distance traveled, Lu Ming rushed out of the ground.

After rushing out of the ground, Lu Ming changed into a dark-skinned youth, still performing the breathing technique, and then took out a goshawk puppet.

This goshawk puppet was opened to him by Chao, with a wingspan spread out, a full distance of 100 meters, and a speed of 100 times the broken shuttle.

Lu Mingpan sat on it and flew towards the City of Destiny.

For the time being, Lu Ming did not let Qiuyue three out and let them practice in the mountains and rivers.

This place is very far away from the City of Destiny.

Two days later, Lu Ming came to a teleportation area. Through the teleportation array, he finally came near the city of destiny.

At this time, Lu Ming let Qiuyue, Longchen, and Huangli three out of the mountain and river map, and rushed towards the city of destiny together.

The City of Destiny, majestic and magnificent, stands on this land for endless years.

According to legend, the City of Destiny is the first ancient city in Yuan Realm. It doesn't know how many years there are. After the endless years of expansion, the area is too vast. Of course, there are terrible forces in the City of Destiny.

Some people even say that in the city of destiny, there is a **** emperor sitting in town. No one has confirmed this news, but it is absolutely shocking.

Because of legend, most of the Emperor Tian went to heaven to join the war. Yuanlu has not appeared for many years.

That's why the emperor can't come out, and the emperor is the peak.

Moreover, because the Ten Battles are about to come, and the endless young Tianjiao gathers in the City of Destiny, all the most powerful forces in the City of Destiny let it go. During this time, in the City of Destiny, no fighting is allowed. , Can be fixed on the battle platform.

This is the protection of the young Tianjiao.

Because in addition to the arrival of the young Tianjiao, there are more martial arts powerhouses coming. During this time, the city of fate gathers the powerhouses. If it is not controlled, it will be a mess.

This is why Lu Ming and them came to the City of Destiny for the first time.

The Mu Family will not give up. Now, only the City of Destiny is safer.

Soon after, Lu Ming and them finally entered the vast city of destiny.

Even if I have seen a huge city like Tiandi City, Wangu City, and City of Destiny, they still give them a strong shock.

Because it is too old, too vicissitudes, too vast.

The City of Destiny, like another world, contains all things, mountains, rivers, etc., and even various forbidden areas. Over the years, countless powerful people have been born. Of course, there are countless opportunities.

This land is full of vitality.

The four walked around the city of destiny and then stayed in an inn.

It is said that it is an inn, but in fact it is a huge courtyard with eight houses and a very large area. Of course, the price is amazing.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming and they came to the City of Destiny for seven days. There was nothing abnormal, and the Mu Family did not find it.

"The City of Destiny is so vast and arguably the most prosperous place in Yuanlu. I don't know if I can buy the magical art of the law of death!"

Lu Ming finished his cultivation and thought to himself.

The more the death law is practiced, the more difficult it is to comprehend. Lu Ming feels that he needs a magical technique of the death law, which can promote each other and improve faster.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming walked out of the inn, found someone to inquire about it, and then came to the largest trading place in the City of Destiny.

Destiny City's largest trading venue is also almost Yuanlu's largest trading venue. If there is anything, Lu Ming walks in and sees it.

There are all kinds of treasures. Lu Ming even saw several rare treasures in the world, which made Lu Ming greedy. Of course, the price is also amazingly expensive.

However, no one dared to rob it here because it was created by the most powerful forces in the City of Destiny. It is said that there are terrible strongmen sitting in town. When the emperor comes, he must be honest.

Lu Ming turned around and bought some spirit liquid, intending to water the ancient trees of Wudao.

Later, he came to a shop, this shop is dedicated to selling cheats.

"This son, what do you need?"

Lu Ming walked into the shop, and a young and beautiful woman approached her with a gentle smile on her face.

Lu Ming is not easy to change now. After coming to the City of Destiny, he restored his original appearance.

"Purchase magical skills!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Which rule of law is needed for the magical power? Our store is rich in all kinds of magical powers. There are thousands of laws of magical power. Our store contains at least 90%!"

The young woman smiled.

"Ninety percent!"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

This shop is definitely not simple.

Between heaven and earth, there are thousands of laws, all kinds of which are really difficult to count, and this shop actually said that there are as many as 90% of magical techniques containing various laws, which is amazing.

"I want the magical power of the law of death!"

Lu Ming spoke directly.

The young woman's eyes lit up, and she looked at Lu Ming curiously.

Is Lu Ming a son of death?

Except for the son of death who controls the law of death, it is useless for others to purchase the magical technique of death.

"Son, please follow me!"

The young woman's smile was even stronger, and she landed and came to a room.

"Son, please sit down!"

There was an old man in the room, who was in charge here, looking at Lu Ming with a smile.

"The son needs magical powers of the law of death?"

The old man asked.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"So, the son is the son of death?"

The old man asked again.

Lu Ming nodded.

The old man smiled and said: "This shop, there is a magical technique of the law of death, called the eye of death, but the price is not cheap!"

"I bought it!"

Lu Ming was delighted, but did not expect that there is really a magical technique of the law of death here, which is worthy of the city of destiny.

However, the magical technique of the law of death, the price is really amazing, finally Lu Ming used 80% of all his net worth before buying the eye of death, he must bleed blood.

You know, during this time, Lu Ming killed a lot of strong people, including the Cang Mo Wang of the ancient demon kingdom, that is a strong man at the peak of a true emperor, Lu Ming can be described as a rich family.

But all of a sudden, it was almost hollowed out.

The magical technique of the ten strongest laws is too expensive.

However, everything is worth it.

The Eye of Death, through both eyes, can explode the powerful power of the law of death, instantly letting the enemy in death and being deprived of vitality, it can be described as overbearing.

As long as the cultivation is successful, Lu Ming can have one more powerful method, and can also promote the cultivation of the law of death.

Back at the inn, Lu Ming immediately realized the Eye of Death.

Sure enough, with the supernatural powers, Lu Ming's understanding of the law of death is faster and easier.

In a blink of an eye, they came to the city of destiny for half a month.

Chapter 2090: Kingdom of Bleach

The ancient city, the curtain family, a hall.

Mu Yang sat gloomy on his head.

After half a month, his injury has completely recovered, but his anger, his murderous opportunity, has not subsided.

Because in the past half a month, the fact that Muiyang was brutally abused by Lu Ming has spread throughout the ancient city, and at the speed of a hurricane, it spreads throughout the whole place of destiny.

Muiyang, who is known as a strong seed, is so miserable that he is abused by others, and that person is also a son of chaos, and his cultivation is the most holy, and it is difficult to be ignored by others.

Now, it is unknown how many people are talking about it. Mu Yang was stepped on Lu Ming's face in public and was taken hostage.

"Damn, **** it!"

Mu Yang's face was twisted, and it was all crazy killing.

"Is it found, where is that muck?"

Mu Yang's indifferent opening asked the person who came below to report.

"Master, I found out that Lu Ming and several people have entered the City of Destiny!"

A big man reported.

"Huh, I want to hide in the City of Destiny, stop thinking, kill, send someone into the City of Destiny, and kill that jumble!"

Muyang shouted.

"Son, this is wrong!"

At this time, an old man with white hair said, this person is a powerful true emperor of the Mu Family.

"Why not?"

Mu Yang said coldly.

"Now, several powerful forces in the City of Destiny have ordered that it is forbidden to start operations in the City of Destiny, otherwise, they will be enemies with them. If we send someone to start operations in the City of Destiny, I am afraid they will offend these powerful forces!"

The old man said.

Mujia, although it is the overlord of the ancient city, has strong strength, but there are still some gaps compared with the few overlords in the city of destiny.

The Mu Family did not dare to offend those hegemonic forces in the City of Destiny.

Mu Yang's complexion gloomed down.

After a while, Mu Yang said coldly: "Without our own hands, go find the people of the kingdom of death, these lunatics, dare to do anything as long as they give money!"

In the main hall, the other people's faces changed, and there was a flash of fear.

It seems that he is very afraid of this power called the kingdom of death.

The kingdom of death, in the land of destiny, is indeed frightening.

Because this is a terrible killer organization, there are all kinds of terrible killers, as long as you give money, any strong man can hunt.

Moreover, the kingdom of death, likes to hunt the Tianjiao and the strongest, and the most brilliant record is that an emperor was hunted by the kingdom of death, shocking the whole place of destiny.

Some people even doubt that this kingdom of death was created by aliens.

There are also powerful forces that want to destroy this killer, but this organization is too mysterious. No one knows where their headquarters are. At most, they can only destroy some branches, and they can always be revived.

Now, Muiyang is to invite the killer of the kingdom of death to kill Lu Ming.

Others dare not start in the City of Destiny now, and the Kingdom of Death dares.

"Lu Ming, offend me, you have only one way to die!"

The curtain is cold and cold.

...

Lu Ming has come to the City of Destiny for a month.

"Cultivation like this is still slower!"

On this day, Lu Ming ended his practice and sighed.

Now, the law of chaos has reached a bottleneck, the distance is perfect, only one step away, it seems that it can be crossed at any time, but this time may be several months, it may be one or two years, which is hard to say.

Some people have been stuck for thousands of years.

Therefore, Lu Ming's main thought is now on the law of death and the law of devouring.

With the improvement of these two laws, his combat power will become stronger and stronger.

However, even with the cooperation of the Eye of Death, the improvement of the law of death is still too slow, which makes Lu Ming unsatisfied.

"I heard that there is an ancient battlefield in the City of Destiny, which contains a powerful gas of death and evil spirits. Many people who practice evil laws will practice there, and they are the most suitable for the cultivation of the law of death!"

Lu Ming thought.

He planned to go to that ancient battlefield to practice.

Now, there are about two months away from the battle in the ten places. Everyone is trying their best to improve their cultivation.

Because, I heard that this ten-place battle will have a great chance, and only the strong can get it.

Although Lu Ming is very strong now, there are even more powerful players in the powerhouse. Who knows, what terrible arrogance is there.

Now, does anyone break the emperor?

If there is a powerful Tianjiao, who has stepped into the realm of Emperor Wu, the strength is absolutely terrifying. Lu Ming has a sense of urgency and wants to increase his strength faster.

He and Qiuyue, Longchen, and Huangli said aloud that they left the inn and headed towards the ancient battlefield.

That ancient battlefield, in the northern area of the City of Destiny, is a battlefield left over from ancient times, where there is a silence, full of death and evil spirits.

Lu Ming was very fast, but it took a long time to reach the ancient battlefield.

This is a vast mountain, a piece of silence, looking at a glance, bare, without any soul.

Lu Ming stepped into it.

"The gas of death is really rich!"

As soon as he entered the mountain, Lu Ming felt that the gas of death here is very rich, which is very suitable for practicing the law of death.

Moreover, the deeper the depth of death, the more intense.

Lu Ming did not stop and went deep.

In this battlefield, he also found other people.

They are all people who practice evil and different exercises, or evil and different laws.

Lu Ming went deeper, and finally came to a short peak, then sat cross-legged, quietly comprehending the law of death.

Sure enough, comprehending the law of death here is several times faster than outside.

Every day, Lu Ming has a big harvest.

Three days later, Lu Ming's death rule reached about eighty-eight.

What Lu Ming didn't know was that there was a group of people on a high mountain outside the ancient battlefield.

This group of people, each shrouded in black robes, could not see clearly.

"That kid, practicing in that ancient battlefield!"

One of them reported to a man with a mask of death.

"Okay, I heard that the kid is the son of Chaos. If he was killed this time, it would definitely shake the place of God's life, hehe hehe!"

The strong man with the mask of death sneered, and then commanded: "Wait a second, quick battle and quick decision, quickly slashed the kid, and left here for a long time, I am afraid that the powerful forces will come!"

"Yes!"

Some people in black robe bowed their lives.

"Go, I am guarding here. If those forces come, I will inform you to evacuate in time!"

Humane with a mask of death.

Then, those black robe figures flickered and left here one after another.

Lu Ming is practicing, and suddenly, he feels that his hair is exploding, and there is a great horror.

"not good!"

Lu Ming shuddered in his heart, he didn't think about it, his power exploded, and his body flew out of the place like a spring.