

D Emperor 2091

Chapter 2091: Bloody battle

At the moment when Lu Ming's body popped out, a terrifying sword light cut from the heights to the place where Lu Ming just sat, leaving a deep sword mark on the ground, and the short peak was also cut in two halves.

"Wu Di!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed. The person who shot just now is definitely a Wu Emperor. However, there should be only one Emperor Wu Emperor's cultivation practice.

call out! call out!

At this time, above and below Lu Ming, there were sword lights striking, two sword lights went up and down, killing Lu Ming at an alarming speed.

boom!

In Lu Ming's body, the holy force ran wildly, and his body retreated quickly, avoiding two sword lights.

Emperor Wu is all Emperor Wu!

Several people appeared in the back, and they were all powerful in the Emperor Wu Realm.

"The reaction was quick!"

A cold voice sounded, and in the sky, several black-robed people appeared, and Lu Ming surrounded him.

"Who are you?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

"The Grim Reaper will let you die today and will never leave you until tomorrow!"

One of the black robes spoke coldly.

"It's the kingdom of death!"

"Go away!"

Around this area, some people practiced. When they heard this sentence, they shouted in horror and ran desperately.

"The kingdom of death!"

Lu Ming frowned. He hadn't heard of it at all since he had just arrived.

"Don't talk nonsense, make quick decisions!"

A man in black robe spoke indifferently.

Uh!

Several black robes moved, at an alarming speed.

A few sword lights, at a terrifying speed, killed Lu Ming.

"You are dead!"

Lu Ming did not hide his strength, broke out with all his strength, and killed a black robe.

boom!

He shot with a palm, his palms were gray, like an ancient ancient mountain pressed down, directly smashing the sword light of the black man, the terrible palm bombarded the black robe, and directly hit the black robe No crack.

A one-star Emperor Wu was directly killed by Lu Ming. This scene caused several other black-robed people to be shocked.

"No, his fighting power is not right, which is inconsistent with the information we got!"

A black robe yelled.

The news they received, Lu Ming's combat power, was only slightly better than Mu Yang.

As a child of nothingness, Muiyang has begun to evolve the world initially, and its combat power is enough to contend with a one-star Wudi, or even suppress a one-star Wudi.

It is slightly better than Muiyang, and the combat strength should not be too strong. It is absolutely impossible to kill a one-star Emperor Wu with one stroke.

"Shoot, let's go!"

One of the gangsters shouted.

Uh! Uh!

At this time, in the sky, the figure flickered, and seven or eight figures appeared.

Plus the previous ones, as many as a dozen.

The terrible breath is pervasive, and they are all powerful people above the Wu Emperor Realm.

"Even if he is strong, he will die today, kill!"

A man in a black robe shouted, photographed with a palm, and a black ink mark struck at the landing, and the power was terrible.

"Samsung Wudi!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and Samsung Emperor Wu was too strong. Lu Ming dared not make a hard connection and rushed out directly.

"Want to go, give me back!"

In front of him, a man in black robe appeared, carrying a dark war knife, chopped out with a knife, and a vast blade of awns, slamming toward the landing.

This is also a Samsung Emperor.

At such a short distance, it is no longer possible to avoid it.

Lu Ming works with all his strength, and the four laws break out at the same time.

boom!

Lu Ming blasted out with a palm, blasted on the blade of light, and made a roar.

Lu Ming's body was violently shaken, and he was directly hit and flew out. The terrible power made Lu Ming spit out a blood.

Samsung Emperor Wu, too strong, Lu Ming is not an opponent now.

call out! call out!

Lu Ming was blasted away, and the other men in black robe slammed towards the landing again.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the air of death burst out in his eyes, and one of the men in black robe was enveloped by the air of death, and he was shocked.

bump!

Lu Ming rushed by and blasted the person directly out. During the retreat, the person's body cracked and split.

Lu Ming's combat power is full, and one star Emperor can hardly stop Lu Ming's move.

"The law of death, and the law of chaos, God, how is it possible?"

"The two strongest laws, monsters, evildoers, kill him, you must kill him!"

Lu Ming exploded with all his strength, and the two strongest laws were running at the same time, which could not be concealed at all and would be revealed.

Those black robe people saw that Lu Ming was actually in control of the two strongest laws, and there was no way to add shock. Some people shouted in horror.

One person, and still under Emperor Wu, can actually control the two strongest laws, which is unheard of and unbelievable.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shot continuously, and continued to aim at a one-star Emperor Wu, the palm of his hand shot, this person burst in the air.

boom!

Other black robes also shot together.

There are two Samsung Emperors, four two-star Emperors, and three one-star Emperors.

A total of nine people remain.

Nine people shot at the same time, the fighting power was terrifying.

On Lu Ming's body, the acupuncture point was shining, and dozens of sacred soldiers, as well as several imperial soldiers, suspended around his body to form the first defense.

At the same time, he was covered by the light of laws, and the four laws flowed throughout the body, forming a second defense.

Uh!

Lu Ming turned around and rushed toward the depths of the ancient battlefield.

Lu Ming tried his best to avoid the attack of the two Samsung Emperors. As for the other Emperors, he couldn't avoid so much, he could only resist.

boom! boom! ...

In an instant, at least five attacks hit Lu Ming.

Three two-star Wudi, two one-star Wudi.

Lu Ming's soldiers floating around his body exploded like fireworks.

The Most Holy Soldier couldn't stop Wu Di's attack.

In the end, only a few imperial soldiers were still intact.

puff!

Lu Ming coughed up blood. Although the attack was blocked by the soldiers, he still had a powerful force and bombarded him.

But taking this opportunity, Lu Ming has rushed to a one-star Emperor Wu.

This star Emperor Wu was shocked and wanted to escape, was killed in the air by Lu Ming.

Then, Lu Ming pointed out that a huge chaotic robbery finger formed, blasting towards a two-star Wudi.

This finger contains four laws, which are powerful and amazing.

The two-star Wudi resisted with all his strength, but his body was still flicked out, vomiting blood.

Others were horrified, and the attacks were even more violent.

A terrible palm print, and a knife light, slammed towards the landing.

The two Samsung Emperors Wushou shot again.

Lu Ming tried his best to avoid, but after all did not avoid it. He was hit by the palm print. The terrible power almost made Lu Ming's body crack.

Lu Ming's body was in pain, and his bones seemed to break apart, and he coughed up blood constantly, but his body, with the help of this palm power, rushed to the injured two-star Emperor Wu instantly.

The two-star Emperor Wu was shocked. He had just received Lu Ming's move just now, and was almost bombarded and severely hit. At this time, Lu Ming was killed and almost scared to death.

Chapter 2092: Slash strong enemy

boom!

Lu Ming's palm shook, and several palms were shot continuously. The terrible palm strength directly tore the opponent's defense.

With a scream, the two-star Emperor Wu was torn by Lu Ming and died on the spot.

Others took a breath, Lu Ming's combat power, which was too terrible, far exceeding the news they received, even the two-star Wu Emperor could kill, which is really frightening.

"Kill, this character, kill more!"

In the eyes of the killer of the kingdom of death, the eyes are crazy.

Now, they no longer care about how many rough stones Muiyang gave, they even want to kill Lu Ming.

The remaining killers, all shots, besieged Lu Ming.

Lu Ming Changxiao, fully running the law of death, the quarrel of death gas, constantly gathered together to enhance Lu Ming's attack and defense.

In this ancient battlefield, the law of death can maximize its power, far more than usual.

Therefore, in this ancient battlefield, Lu Ming's combat power is also stronger than in other places.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming struck vertically and horizontally, fighting with the powerful of the kingdom of death.

The two men who threatened him most were the two Samsung Emperors.

Although Lu Ming's current strength is strong, he can kill two-star Emperor Wudi, but he is not an opponent of Samsung Emperor Wu.

After more than ten moves, Lu Ming successfully killed a one-star Emperor Wu, but was also hit by a Samsung Emperor Wu and two two-star Emperor Emperors. Lu Ming had several more scars on his body. Even the bones are broken.

Fortunately, the gas of death here is too strong, so that Lu Ming's defense increased greatly, and eventually healed it.

"kill!"

Lu Ming was mad, black hair danced wildly, covered in blood, like a demon.

bump!

A two-star virtual emperor flew out by Lu Mingzhen and vomited blood.

Lu Ming took the opportunity to rush out of the siege and rushed toward the depths of the ancient battlefield.

Deep in the ancient battlefield, the gas of death is more intense, which is more beneficial to him.

"Spread the news and tell the adults to take action in person!"

A Samsung Emperor roared and pursued Lu Ming.

This time, they lost too much.

Before, I thought Lu Ming's combat power was stronger than the average one-star virtual emperor. There was no two-star virtual emperor yet, and they dispatched four two-star virtual emperors, and two Samsung virtual emperors, which can be said to be foolproof. .

But Lu Ming's combat power is much stronger than expected.

Four or five people were killed by Lu Ming in a row, but Lu Ming had not yet been killed. In this way, Lu Ming fled deep into the ancient battlefield, and it was really possible to escape.

This is something they can't stand.

There are very few people who want to kill in the kingdom of death.

The rest of the people went all out to kill Lu Ming, and one of them had already heard the news.

bump!

Lu Ming, who was running at speed, was hit by a palm. This is the palm power of the Samsung Emperor. It is extremely powerful. Lu Ming was shot and flew out, and his body was in pain.

But Lu Ming's eyes were firm and he moved forward quickly.

From the other party's roar just now, it is clear that the other party has stronger people nearby, and Lu Ming only has to escape to the ancient battlefield to have a chance to survive.

"Who is going to kill me?"

Lu Ming turned around the thought.

The people of the kingdom of death, he did not know at all, and from the hands of these people, apparently more like a killer.

Who is it, hired a killer to kill him.

"Muyang!"

Lu Ming thought of Muyang, and the biggest possibility was Muyang.

"Muyang, I will kill you!"

Lu Ming's heart was full of murderous opportunities, and at the same time he ran forward with all his strength.

During this process, Lu Ming's body wriggled, and his injury was being repaired quickly.

Now, his spirit is too strong, and his vitality is very strong. Although he was hit hard, the speed of recovery is also amazing.

The remaining killers, constantly chasing, all kinds of attacks, constantly roaring towards the landing, Lu Ming tried to dodge, but occasionally, they will also be hit by various attacks.

Fortunately, the air of death here is getting stronger and stronger, and for Lu Ming, there are many benefits.

He was full of death, forming an armor covering his whole body.

He controls the law of death. The spirit of death is beneficial to him, but to others, it seems to be highly toxic.

Ordinary people face the gas of death, and the gas of death will continue to corrode them.

嗤嗤嗤...

The remaining killers must divide some of their strength to resist the attack of death.

"If you want to kill me, let you pay some more!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes flashed insanely.

His running body suddenly stopped, and then rushed towards the rear at a very fast speed.

Those killers thought Lu Ming escaped with all his strength, and the thought of Lu Ming would suddenly kill him back, for a time, it was a bit dazed.

Although it is only a moment, for a master like them, in a moment, they can decide life and death.

bump!

Lu Ming splits out with one palm, and bombards the last one-star Emperor, then moves to another two-star Emperor.

At this time, this two-star virtual emperor only reacted, running the power of the world, and cutting out a terrible sword light.

boom!

Lu Ming shot it directly, dispelling the sword light, terrifying palm power, bombarded the two-star virtual emperor, this person screamed, his chest was penetrated, a big hole appeared, and his body retreated.

How could Lu Ming let him run away, and as soon as his figure moved, he caught up.

"court death!"

"kill!"

The other killers yelled at the landing.

"Block it!"

Lu Ming growled in his mouth and controlled the remaining imperial soldiers to block behind him. At the same time, the endless death gas gathered to form a thick wall of death, which was also blocked behind Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's attack on the back, regardless of disregard, fully committed to the two-star Emperor.

bump! bump! ...

The two-star virtual emperor has been hit hard. At this time, although he tried his best to resist it, he still couldn't stop it. With few moves, Lu Ming split his palm on his head, and his head burst like a watermelon. Both form and spirit are destroyed.

The other killers' attacks fell behind Lu Ming.

Several imperial soldiers shook and almost burst, cracks appeared on them, and the thick wall of death was also crushed. Various attacks fell on Lu Ming, making Lu Ming's body like a shell, Strike out and hit a big mountain.

But at the next moment, the mountain roared, and Lu Ming rushed out of the mountain and continued to rush deep into the ancient battlefield.

Lu Ming coughed up blood in his mouth. Fortunately, he was blocked by a few imperial soldiers and the wall of death. Most of the power was blocked. Otherwise, so many attacks would be dangerous.

Even so, he was hit hard.

"Damn it!"

The rest of the killers were vomiting blood and were killed by Lu Ming. The loss was too great.

They were in a blood loss for this sale, but as long as they could kill Lu Ming, it was worth it.

They clenched Lu Ming and kept pursuing.

Suddenly, in the high altitude, there was a terrible sword light burst, slashing towards the landing, terrifying, as if to split the world.

"coming!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, his figure changed constantly, avoiding the sword light.

Chapter 2093: Golden cicada unshelled

That sword light made Lu Minghan's hair blow up. That was definitely a terrible strong man, not an ordinary emperor.

Pinnacle Emperor!

Uh!

Lu Mingshi exhibited extremely fast, non-stop changes in shape, like a flash of lightning, approaching the extreme, trying his best to avoid the sword light.

In the end, the sword light fell and was avoided by Lu Ming. However, aftermath still swept through Lu Ming, Lu Ming snorted, and his body flew away.

In the air, Lu Ming coughed up blood. When he was about to land, Lu Ming shot with a palm, and a palm force bombarded the ground. Lu Ming used his strength to drift forward faster.

Pinnacle Emperor, unmatched, too powerful, can kill Lu Ming in one move.

Lu Ming can only escape, just a terrible crisis.

Now, no one can help him, he can only rely on himself.

In the high sky, a black robe with a mask of death appeared, and there was an extremely cold murder in his body.

If you can see through the mask, you can definitely see that this person's face is cold and gloomy.

He glanced at the remaining killers, and in his eyes, fire was about to burst out.

He sent so many masters, who were all characters from Wudi Realm, to assassinate a junior, a junior who was still in the Holy Realm.

If this is passed on, it will be a major blow to their reputation as the kingdom of death.

Therefore, Lu Ming must die!

call out!

He cut out another sword, a sword light, and slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming tried his best to evade, but this time it was even worse. He was wiped by the blade, almost splitting his body in half, and there was a one-meter-long sword wound on his body. The bone could be seen deeply, and even the internal organs could see the motility.

But Lu Ming's speed kept running and he rushed forward.

In front, there is a big pit covered with dead bones and white bones in pieces.

"This is it!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"kill!"

In the high sky, the strong man with the mask of death saw two consecutive moves, but did not kill Lu Ming, and the killing was even colder.

In his hands, endless sword lights bloomed, and hundreds of sword lights suddenly appeared in the sky.

call out! call out! ...

Hundreds of sword lights, densely packed from all directions, stabbed towards the landing.

Hundreds of sword lights completely sealed Lu Ming's back road. This is a must-have move. It is displayed by the peak emperor and Lu Ming can't escape.

In an instant, hundreds of sword lights all hit Lu Ming, drowning Lu Ming. In that place, there was a violent roar, and the bones were flying and the dust was flying, and there was an unwilling roar with the landing. Then, there was no more movement.

The smoke fell and there was nothing there.

The figure flashed, and a few black-robed men came quickly, and fell on this area, above the strong man with the mask of death, also stepped into the air.

"Lu Ming, are you dead?"

"It must have died. Under the attack of an adult, there is no bone!"

Several black robes spoke one after another.

The strong man with the mask of death, glanced at the Quartet, and even penetrated into the depths of the ground, and found nothing abnormal.

Then he stretched out his hand, and among the dead bones, a storage ring flew over and fell into his hands.

There was blood on the storage ring. As soon as he felt it, he knew it was Lu Ming's breath.

"Lu Ming should be dead, and the bones and the bones here are together, leaving only a storage ring!"

The strong man with the mask of death spoke.

He was very confident, and under that trick, with Lu Ming's cultivation practice, he would definitely die.

At that moment, Lu Ming could not escape, there was only one explanation, Lu Ming was dead, and his bones were gone.

The storage ring is a good explanation.

"This kid is really a freak, terrible, and he can control the two strongest rules!"

"Fortunately, the lord came, otherwise this kid would run away, but it would be troublesome!"

Several other black robes patted horses.

"It is indeed a freak, well, we leave quickly, the news here will soon spread out, I am afraid that the masters of the City of Destiny are coming soon!"

"Also, after two days, spreading the news that the son of Chaos was killed by us will surely shock the world!"

The strong man wearing a mask said coldly. Then, his figure flashed, and the figures of several killers disappeared here.

Ten miles away, Lu Ming coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood in a hidden mountain, and his face was pale.

He didn't die.

"This time, thanks to Xiaoqing's death doll!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Just now, when he was about to be submerged by Jianguang, he decisively used the surrogate puppet given by Xie Nianqing.

It was extremely mysterious to replace the dead magic doll. In an instant, his body was moved ten miles away, and the other party's attack was all borne by the dead magic doll.

Therefore, Lu Ming didn't die, and the dead was to replace the devil.

Die for the devil, die for him once!

At a critical moment, Lu Ming also left a storage ring.

However, even then, Lu Ming was still swept by the aftermath, and there were several more sword wounds on his body, and a force of destruction continued to drill deep into his body.

"These people thought I was dead, and I should not show up now, change my identity, heal the wounds here, and wait for the ten battles to reappear."

Lu Ming thought secretly.

If he shows up now, who knows if the other party will send someone to assassinate again. Now, he has no substitute for the dead puppet.

Lu Ming cast a magic breath technique to converge his breath, then went deep into the ancient battlefield, found a secret place, entered the mountain and river map, and began to heal.

His injury was serious, and there was a ruined sword light in his body. To destroy his body, if he wanted to repair the wound, he must first remove the ruined sword light.

Lu Ming manipulated the four laws and began to eliminate those devastating sword lights.

In a blink of an eye, in the past few days, Lu Ming finally got rid of those ruined sword lights.

As soon as the destruction of Jianguang was removed, Lu Ming's body began to recover quickly, the skeletal muscles were regenerated and healed quickly.

But at this time, a news came out that shook the whole place of destiny.

Lu Ming, the son of Chaos from the land of Yuanshan, was beheaded by the kingdom of death in the city of destiny.

As soon as this news came out, there was an uproar in the world and countless people were shocked.

Lu Ming, as soon as he came to the Divine Destiny, showed his terrifying talents and combat power, and even the holy consummation, he lost several sons of the God in a row, and even Muyang, who was known as the seed strong, was defeated by Lu Ming. , Stepped on the foot by Lu Ming.

Originally, countless people were optimistic about Lu Ming, thinking that Lu Ming was the pinnacle of this ten-place battle and the seed of the strong. Countless people looked forward to the duel between Lu Ming and the Chaos Son of the Land of Divine Destiny.

But now, Lu Ming has been killed by the kingdom of death.

Because, this is the news released by the kingdom of death.

The kingdom of Bleach is very arrogant. What do you mean by peerless genius? What about hiding in the City of Destiny? It is useless to hide the people they want to kill in their kingdom of death.

This is Chi Guoguo's provocative overlord power in the City of Destiny.

Chapter 2094: Ten battles begin

Several hegemonic forces in the City of Destiny previously announced that fighting was prohibited in the City of Destiny, for the safety of those arrogance, but now, the Kingdom of Death is in the City of Destiny, assassinating the son of Chaos, this is the city of Destiny. The dominant power.

There was an uproar in the world, and a powerful son of chaos was assassinated by the kingdom of death in the city of destiny. This was a big event and shocked countless people.

Many people even doubt whether this is true.

But later, some people stood up and said that this is true, because they were in the ancient battlefield at that time, and saw that the kingdom of death had dispatched a large number of strong men to assassinate Lu Ming, the son of Chaos.

The news has been confirmed that many people have difficulty calming down, especially some powerful Tianjiao, and their faces are dignified.

The killer organization of the kingdom of death is too terrible, since it can assassinate the children of Chaos, they can also assassinate them.

Many Tianjiao activities have become low-key.

The overlord of the City of Destiny was furious and sent a large number of masters to encircle the kingdom of Death, but unfortunately it only defeated a few insignificant branches and could not find the headquarters.

The people of the Kingdom of Reaper jumped out to clamor again. The people they wanted to kill no matter where they were hiding, between words and arrogance.

The overlord of the City of Destiny is helpless and can only strengthen the guards of the City of Destiny. The vast City of Destiny has strong presence in every area. If something is wrong, the strong will be dispatched to avoid another occurrence. Assassination.

But this matter has a huge impact and affects the hearts of countless people.

Destiny City, Inn, Qiuyue, Longchen, Huang Li heard this news, it was incredible.

"It's impossible, it won't, Master will not die!"

Qiuyue's pretty face was white, and tears twirled in her eyes.

"Relax, Lu Ming he can't die!"

Long Chen and Huang Li spoke in succession, their fists clenched me tightly together, and there was a cold murder in their bodies.

In the south of Tiandi City, in another ancient city, Huang Ling and Luo Tianyi were traveling here. After hearing this news, they also looked white.

"No, no one can kill him!"

Several people whispered.

The land of destiny, the seaside, Lu Xiangxiang, Ouyang Moli just set foot on the land of destiny, after hearing this news, he was shocked.

"My Master, I won't die!"

Neither of them believed that Lu Ming would be killed. In their eyes, Lu Ming was irreplaceable, and one day he would be invincible.

On a mountain peak, the death blade stood up against the wind, and the momentum was like madness.

"Lu Ming, you can't die yet, I will beat you to replace your identity as a gold inheritor!"

A deep voice came from the edge of death.

The City of Destiny, in an elegant yard, stellar river with his hands on his back, standing tall.

Not seen for several years, the stellar river is even more terrifying, and the breath is unpredictable.

"Lu Ming, I still want to kill you with my own hands, what a pity!" Stellar River smiled faintly.

The land of Yuanshan, the people of the Heng family, the people of the He family, the people of the Daluo Tianzong, and the Jinwu family of the ancient moon holy land, Wanjia and other forces, were ecstatic when they heard it.

Lu Ming was killed, which is great news for them, especially for the people in the ancient moon holy land Wanjia, Jinwu family and other forces.

Because, in the Heavenly Emperor City, Lu Ming used the Heavenly Emperor's flesh to sever a few masters, and also fled the Hejia Emperor, fleeing from the desert, which made some ancient moon holy places have hatred against Lu Ming. , Always worried, afraid of Lu Ming using the Emperor's flesh to kill their ancestors and destroy them.

Now Lu Ming was killed, they took a long breath.

At the same time, they also speculated that it seems that Lu Ming's Tiandi flesh has extremely limited use, or it can't be used at all now, otherwise, how could it be assassinated by the people of the kingdom of death?

If you can control the body of Heavenly Emperor, the kingdom of the **** of death comes, you can only find death.

"Hahaha, boy, dare to fight against me, only a dead end!"

Wan Gucheng, Mu Family, Mu Yang laughed and were extremely happy.

His only regret is that Lu Ming didn't kill him.

The land of fate is a hustle and bustle, and Lu Ming has been deep in the ancient battlefield.

After a few days, Lu Ming's injury has healed, but he did not go out, but continued to practice in the ancient battlefield.

He speculates that the killer of the kingdom of death is likely to be invited by Muiyang. As long as he knows that he is dead, Muiyang will not move, and Longchen and Qiuyue will be safe.

The depths of the ancient battlefield are indeed extremely beneficial for practicing the law of death.

The following time, Lu Ming closed his mind and realized the law of death.

Every day, there are great gains.

Time flies, blink of an eye, two months have passed, Lu Ming has made great progress on the law of death.

The law of his death has reached 95%, which is parallel to the law of devouring.

Now, the four laws of Lu Ming have merged and burst together, and the power is even more amazing.

Lu Ming's strength has improved.

At this time, Lu Ming walked out of the ancient battlefield, because the time for the battle of the ten places has come.

Lu Ming Yi Rong became a dark-skinned young man, walking on the street, no one could recognize him.

Lu Ming inquired about the battle between the ten places.

Since there are too many people participating in the ten-place battle, the ten-place battle must be screened.

Around Yuanlu, countless days of arrogance come here, and the number is staggering. If you compare directly, it is unrealistic and too slow.

Therefore, the ten battles were divided into four war zones.

Southeast, Northwest, and four theaters.

Everyone can arbitrarily choose a theater to register, and then after screening, they can participate in the final battle.

Time starts tomorrow.

Lu Ming found a place to live, and the day passed.

The next day, Lu Ming headed towards the southern theater.

It was a vast land, but when Lu Ming arrived, he still found that the open space was almost full of people.

Of course, many people are over age and come to see the lively, young Tianjiao, naturally not so much.

In the center of the open space, there is a huge platform. At this time, there are several figures floating above the platform, exuding an amazing breath.

"Emperor!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and he found that the breath of one of them was extremely deep and terrifying.

Lu Ming has contacted the emperor more than once, and naturally he easily judged that this person is a strong man in the emperor realm.

The four major war zones are respectively hosted by the four hegemonic forces in the City of Destiny. This should be one of the powerful powers of the hegemonic forces.

"The screening is divided into several rounds. The first round is very simple. You first come to sign up, and then board the platform, we will test together!"

The strong man of the Great Emperor Realm spoke.

He was quiet, but it rang in everyone's ears.

Below the platform, there are several places to register. Some young people have moved forward and started to register. After registering, they boarded the platform.

When the number of people on the platform reached about 1,000, the emperor's realm stopped.

Chapter 2095: Goodbye unscrupulous monk

"Okay, this batch, start testing!"

The emperor ordered.

This great emperor, who looked only in his fifties, was majestic.

Immediately, an old man stepped out.

"Wait a minute, I will explode pressure and press against you. You will resist with all your strength. As long as you can resist 30 breaths and still stand up, you will be promoted successfully, and those who can't bear it will be eliminated directly!"

The old man spoke.

Many people moved their hearts, this method is simple.

Directly a group of people together, oppressed by breath, those who can resist, directly promoted.

In this case, the efficiency is indeed high, and some that are not strong enough can be quickly screened out.

"Start!"

As the old man's voice sounded, a terrible breath erupted from the old man, covering the entire platform. "True Emperor!"

Lu Ming judged that this old man was a strong man in the real emperor realm.

As soon as the old man's breath came out, on the platform, some people's faces changed, their bodies vibrated, and then they coughed up blood, kneeling directly on the ground.

"Senior, please be merciful, I can't stop it!"

The young man shouted, feeling that his body was about to be crushed into flesh.

"Go on!"

The old man spoke indifferently and controlled his breath. The pressure on the young man suddenly lightened. He hurried down the battle platform and gasped.

"Everywhere in the Holy Land, I dare to come to power, it's really beyond my control!"

"This is a battle between ten places, but it's not a small place. It's ridiculous to dare to go to Mingsheng Realm!"

Many people shook their heads and laughed.

The ten battles brought together the strongest arrogance of the ten places, and the sacred realm of each area is really not enough to see.

The young man's face turned red.

In fact, like this young man, there are more than one, but many.

thump! thump! ...

On the platform, a large group of young people knelt down and vomited blood.

The cultivation practices of these young people are all around Mingsheng.

The battle in the ten places really touched people's hearts. For the first time in history, countless people paid attention.

Many young people want to perform on such a stage, hoping to attract attention, so many people who do not have a high level of cultivation want to participate.

A large number of people vomited blood, and finally rushed down the platform, directly eliminated.

And with the passage of time, the pressure that broke out on the old man became stronger and stronger.

Later, even the arrogance of the Great Holy Land could not resist and was eliminated.

In the end, out of a thousand people, only about a hundred people successfully resisted 30 breaths.

Of course, the state is also different. Some people are trembling, cold sweating, gasping for breath, and obviously have tried their best.

For some people, the clouds are light and breezy, and their complexion is normal and easy.

The list of those who have been promoted is left to enter the next round.

"You have also seen that if your strength is not enough, don't sign up, so you won't be humiliated and you will get hurt!"

The middle-aged emperor spoke.

Many young people looked ugly, and finally sighed helplessly.

They originally wanted to show something, but in fact, they did not even have the qualifications to participate, nor even the qualifications to accompany them.

Ten battles are a real stage of arrogance.

As long as you can fight in the ten places and get a place, it is a great honor, but most people can only be spectators.

Next, one after another came forward to register.

When there were about a thousand people, the old man broke out again, pressing against the youth on the platform.

This time, the situation is much better, a thousand people, about 500 people into the next round.

Because those who do not have enough repairs know that they can't get through it, and they will only get injured when they go up.

Then, the screening continues.

"Xiangxiang, Moli, Qiuyue, Huangling..."

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he saw Xiangxiang and Qiuyue among them in the crowd.

They are all here, and they are all in the southern theater.

With their cultivation practices, they naturally passed the screening easily.

"Let me go up too!"

Lu Ming smiled and began to sign up.

He did not anxiously recognize them.

"what name?"

On the registration stage, someone looked at Lu Ming.

"Tianyun!"

Lu Ming said.

"Leave your breath!"

The other side said.

Lu Ming nodded, leaving a breath of air, which is good to distinguish his identity.

Subsequently, Lu Ming set foot on the platform.

"My hair, the poor monk is unscrupulous!"

As soon as Lu Ming stepped on the platform, he heard a Buddha number coming from behind.

Lu Ming's eyelids jumped straight. This sound, Lu Ming is too familiar. Although he has not heard it for more than ten years, he will never forget it.

Lu Ming turned around and saw a fat young monk who set foot on the platform.

Unscrupulous monk!

Lu Ming was a bit dazed. Unexpectedly, he would encounter unscrupulous monks here.

At that time, in the Shenhuang Continent, the unscrupulous and the moonless took a step ahead of him. He came to Yuanlu for more than ten years, and it has never been seen.

The unscrupulous monk, as he did more than a decade ago, remains the same, unchanged at all.

When he walked up, he saw Lu Ming looking at him all the time, and could not help saying a Buddha.

"My hair, donor, you are staring at the poor monk with such emotions. Is it because you are a poor monk? Unfortunately, you are a man. If you are a beauties, the poor monk can be considered!"

The unscrupulous monk said with a smile.

"Go to death!"

Lu Ming pouted, this guy hasn't changed at all.

"Donator, how do I feel we know each other, there is a familiar feeling, finished, finished, how can I treat a man with this feeling?"

The unscrupulous monk began to stare at the landing, and then a face fell into a bitter sigh.

"roll!"

Lu Ming scolded, and at the same time was shocked in his heart. This unreliable monk, the spiritual sense was really keen. He used the breathing technique, but the unscrupulous monk still felt it.

"Amitabha!"

Then, another Buddha sounded, and then several young monks stepped onto the platform.

"No moon, no dust!"

Several people knew Lu Ming.

The moonless female bodhisattva is also an acquaintance of Shenhua Continent.

The other is the dustlessness of Wuyue Temple, one of the Sons of God who controls the law of cause and effect.

Soon, there were about a thousand more people on the platform. The old man of the real emperor's realm began to explode, and everyone seemed to be crushing a mountain.

However, this pressure is nothing to Lu Ming, and it doesn't feel much.

Lu Ming saw that there were a few people who were unscrupulous, moonless, and dustless. The same was true. His face was calm, and there was no response at all.

"It seems that Wuliang and Wuyue, after coming to Yuanlu, their strength has been amazingly improved!"

Lu Ming thought to himself.

Lu Ming's cultivation of Buddhism and Taoism was already very strange. He found that he couldn't see through the cultivation behavior of several young monks. It was as if they had a golden light inside them, which concealed their cultivation as a realm.

Thirty breaths, in a blink of an eye, they all passed the barrier easily.

"My hair, donor, have we seen it before? Or are you destined to my Buddha, why don't you just shave and join the Buddha!"

Wuliang came to Lu Ming and smiled.

"Go while playing!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and walked off the battle platform alone.

Chapter 2096: The emperor wants to accept the disciples

Next, the test continues.

After several tests, no one finally signed up.

In the end, about 3,000 people passed the first round of screening.

"The next round, come with me!"

The middle-aged emperor said, and then walked away.

Those who passed the screening have kept up, and those who watched the lively have naturally followed.

The dense crowd flew across the sky, and soon, the middle-aged emperor stopped in mid-air.

I saw a huge light door in mid-air.

"This is the second round of screening. When you enter the light gate, you will enter a channel. There are various tests waiting for you. As long as you can pass this channel within thirty minutes, even if you pass the test, You go in together!"

The middle-aged emperor said.

Uh! Uh!

The figure flashed, and more than three thousand people flew into the light gate together.

The light gate is very large, and more than three thousand people flew in, and it did not appear crowded at all. Once more than three thousand people flew into the light gate, they disappeared.

Lu Ming felt his body tremble, and he came into a passage. There were no other people around him, only him.

He knew that there must have been a big battle here.

It is not surprising that the powerful in the realm of the great emperor, with the means to the sky, laid out some mysterious large formations.

Lu Ming smiled and stepped forward.

Although this channel is a bit difficult, Lu Ming cannot help.

Lu Ming didn't use all his strength, but also passed the whole passage very quickly. Looking at the passage opening in front, Lu Ming smiled slightly.

About five minutes!

It only took him five minutes to pass through the passage.

The test of this channel is very complicated, not only the combat strength, but also the courage, decisiveness, wisdom, willpower and so on. It is very comprehensive.

If these aspects are excellent, the talent is certainly not bad.

But Lu Ming has traveled all the way. He has experienced many trials and similar tests. He has also experienced many tests. These tests are not difficult for him.

Stepping out, Lu Ming walked out of the passageway.

As soon as he left the passage, Lu Ming saw many people looking at him.

Lu Ming was stunned, he found that here, there are many people standing in the air, most of them are older people, and some people are particularly terrifying.

"No, so many emperors!"

Lu Ming was shocked, he found that no less than ten old men, the body exudes the breath of the emperor, which terrified Lu Ming.

"My hair, donor, you are not fast, hahaha!"

With a sound of Buddha, the unscrupulous monk appeared. His speed was faster than Lu Ming, which made Lu Ming a little surprised.

However, Lu Ming just did not do his best.

Lu Ming glanced and found that several young people had already passed the passage.

"It's him!"

Lu Ming saw a young man with a tall figure and a standing hand, with a kind of domineering world.

Son of Chaos, Yuanxin!

When Lu Ming had seen it in the assessment of the Hengyuanzong, how could he forget?

Yuan Xin glanced at Lu Ming lightly, then turned away.

"Little guy, what rule are you practicing?"

At this moment, an old man looked at Lu Ming with brilliant eyes.

"The Law of Death!"

Lu Ming nodded, his body filled with the breath of the law of death.

"Sure enough, it's the Son of God? Little boy, would you like to worship the old man as a teacher?"

The old man spoke.

"I think the old man is destined to him, so I should worship me as a teacher!"

There is another old man speaking, these people are all characters of the Great Emperor Realm.

Lu Ming was a little dazed.

Some characters from the Great Emperor Realm are staying here, is it to accept the disciples?

"The donor, these are the places of God's destiny, the characters of the Great Emperor Realm, and the purpose is to find talented young disciples and inherit the mantle!"

The unscrupulous monk gave Lu Ming a voice.

Lu Ming little bit, understood.

In Yuanlu, changing the gate was not a big deal under certain circumstances.

For example, some of the world's arrogances may be worshipped by their masters when their cultivation base is weak and not yet rising, but these cultivations will soon rise and surpass his masters in a short time .

Just like Lu Ming, the current cultivation practice is much stronger than Yunlong Valley.

Therefore, those who started to worship can no longer help those arrogances. Those arrogances can naturally worship other stronger people as teachers.

Therefore, these great emperors, staying here, just want to try their luck, if they meet the kind of peerless arrogance that has no powerful force behind them, and is willing to worship the teacher, they will earn it.

"Senior, thank you for your kindness. The juniors already have masters and will not be apprentices for now!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and expressed his thanks.

"unfortunately!"

Several emperors shook their heads, it was a pity.

Being the son of death and being able to pass through the channel in five minutes, it can be said that all aspects are top-notch, making these great emperors very excited.

However, obviously, there are very few such arrogances who will really worship the teacher. Generally, there are powerful forces behind them, or there are strong ones.

The crowd continued to wait, and behind them, several people appeared. Lu Ming saw an acquaintance, the ancient demon.

The land of all demons, the arrogant practising the archaic demon path, this man is undoubtedly a terrible opponent.

Over the past few years, I do not know how far his cultivation practice has reached.

"Xiangxiang, Moli!"

In the eighth minute, Lu Ming saw Lu Xiangxiang and Ouyang Moli, and came out almost simultaneously.

"So young!"

Many people's eyes are moving, and those old men have bright eyes.

Lu Xiangxiang and Ouyang Moli look too young.

Ouyang Mo is slightly older, but it looks like he is about twenty years old, while Lu Xiangxiang, looks less than twenty.

Such a young man, but able to walk out of the tunnel in eight minutes, is extremely rare.

Those old men's hearts moved again.

"Haha, the two little guys are good. They pass through the channel in eight minutes, and they have great talents!"

An old man stepped forward and smiled.

"Have seen seniors!"

Lu Xiangxiang and Ouyang Mo leave the salute, very politely.

"What rules do you two understand?"

Another old man stepped in and asked with a smile.

Lu Xiangxiang and Ouyang Moli, without concealing, exuded a breath on his body.

"The last son is the last son!"

A few old men, their eyes brightened.

"Little girl, would you like to worship me as a teacher!"

"Little fellow, would you like to worship me as a teacher!"

Several old men spoke in succession, staring at Lu Xiangxiang and Ouyang Moli, and their eyes were fiery.

Lu Xiangxiang and Ouyang Mo looked away from each other and shook their heads together.

"Seniors and juniors already have masters, and they will not worship others as teachers!"

Lu Xiangxiang shook his head.

"There is a master, who is your master? What is it, the old man is the emperor!"

An old man was anxious and quickly opened his mouth to reveal his cultivation behavior.

"My Master is now no higher than his predecessors, but in the future, he will definitely become the pinnacle!"

Lu Xiangxiang said with a firm look.

"Haha, little girl, how can it be so easy to be a pinnacle? Don't be fooled!"

The old man laughed.

Chapter 2097: My teacher, Lu Ming

However, Lu Xiangxiang still shook his head.

The old man was really anxious. Lu Xiangxiang was so young, he had this kind of practice, and he could pass through the channel in eight minutes. His talent is absolutely very high. He likes it more and more.

"Little girl, who is your master, I will talk to him!"

The old man said.

"My teacher, Lu Ming!"

Lu Xiangxiang's crisp voice sounded, which shocked everyone in the scene.

Yuan Son, the son of Chaos, glanced through two dazzling lights, like sword light.

The ancient magic eyes also moved, a layer of magic light filled his body.

There is also Muyang, with cold murders in his eyes, and his unsightly eyes swept towards Lu Xiangxiang.

"Lu Ming!"

The unscrupulous monk whispered, as if reminiscing, and looked at Lu Xiangxiang carefully.

"Lu Ming, which Lu Ming?"

The old man asked again.

"The land of Yuanshan, Lu Ming, son of Chaos!"

Lu Xiangxiang added.

"It turned out to be him, Lu Ming, the son of Chaos. He was young, and even if he had a disciple like you, he would have a teacher and a disciple!"

The old man sighed, and then said: "Your respected master, it is indeed talented. If it does not die, it will be normal to surpass the old man in the future, but he has fallen..."

"No, I believe, my master is not dead!"

Lu Xiangxiang shook her head, exquisite face, full of firmness.

"Little girl, would you reconsider?" The old man was still unwilling.

"Thank you seniors, but the juniors will not worship others as teachers!"

Lu Xiangxiang shook his head firmly.

"This girl!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Little guy, how about you, do you have a master?"

At this time, another old man stared at Ouyang Moli.

"Yes, my teacher, Lu Ming!"

Ouyang Mo left.

The scene calmed down at once.

Yuan Xin, Mu Yang and others, erupted in their eyes.

"What, Lu Ming, and Lu Ming again, which Lu Ming?"

The old men in the Great Emperor Realm were stunned.

"She is my sister!"

Ouyang Moli landed on Xiangxiang Road.

At the scene, everyone else was stunned.

It's really Lu Ming's disciple.

One of the three sons of God made everyone speechless.

How rare is the Son of God, so rare.

Even today, the golden age of the world is extremely scarce, and there are only a few in one place.

It is now that the ten places are fighting, and the heaven and earth of the whole Yuanlu gather together, so that they can only see the Son of God from time to time.

Lu Ming turned out to be good. He was a son of God. He took two apprentices and was also a son of God. In such a situation, I am afraid that the Emperor of Heaven and the Emperor must be jealous.

"My Master, I am definitely not dead!"

Lu Xiangxiang and Ouyang Moli both spoke in unison.

"Not dead, ridiculous, self-deceiving!"

Mu Yang spoke, sneering again and again.

"what did you say?"

Lu Xiangxiang glared at Yang Yang.

"I'm talking about facts. I am arrogant when I am a little bit of cultivation. I dare to lay wild in the land of God's life. I don't know how to die!"

Mu Yang sneered and sneered.

"Huh, if my supreme is here, what are you? You must be abused by my teacher!"

Ouyang Moli said coldly.

"What are you talking about? Looking for death!"

In an instant, Muiyang was angry, maddening, and a blushing face.

He thought that Ouyang Moli deliberately mocked him. Before that, he was indeed abused by Lu Ming and stepped on his feet by Lu Ming.

But in fact, Ouyang Moli didn't know Muiyang at all. He didn't even know that he had been abused by Lu Ming.

"Am I right? Are you really abused by my master?"

Ouyang Moli saw what he saw and continued to ridicule.

"court death!"

Mu Yang was furious, and there was a cold killer in his body. He stepped towards Xiangxiang and Ouyang Mo.

"What are you doing? Is this the place to fight?"

An old man's eyes swept coldly toward Muiyang, making Muiyang cold and sweating, like a leaky balloon, suddenly stunned.

Finally, a few old men sighed, knowing that Lu Xiangxiang and Ouyang Moli would not be able to apprentice.

After that, more and more people passed through the passage.

Half an hour later, about a thousand people passed, and all others that failed were eliminated.

More than three thousand people, only one thousand people left at once.

"Okay, next, there is a third screening, you come with me!"

The middle-aged emperor came here again and announced the result.

The crowd followed, and the emperors also joined together, and the dense crowd flew to a peak.

The peak of this peak is very broad, as if the peak was cut off by a sword, it looks very smooth.

At the center of the mountain, there is a huge battle platform, which is filled with purple-gold light, which is the power of the large array.

The middle-aged emperor landed on the battle platform and said: "This round of screening is the last round of screening. This round of screening will only leave 80 places!"

Eighty places!

Everyone was shocked.

More than a thousand people, leaving only eighty people, this chance of elimination is too great.

Moreover, this is just screening, hasn't the final battle yet?

"The four major theaters have the same rules. In each theater, eighty people will be selected. A total of three hundred and twenty people will be engaged in real battles and peak matchups!"

"But I tell you, after this screening, you can get a chance, a big chance, many of you, maybe you can take this and step into the Emperor Wu Realm!"

The middle-aged emperor announced.

what?

Many people are thrilled.

After this screening, you can actually get a chance, and even let people step into the realm of Emperor Wu.

You have to know that from Quasi-Emperor to Emperor Wu, this step is very difficult and difficult to cross.

Since ancient times, countless days of arrogance have been trapped in this step, some have been trapped for a few years, some decades, some tens of thousands of years.

Even many people have a hard time breaking through.

This is a hurdle, a big cut.

Once stepped in, it means that Shouyuan is endless, as long as it has survived the disaster of more than 300,000 years, it can survive forever.

The goal of countless people practicing for a lifetime is to step into Emperor Wu.

But now, there is an opportunity for people to break through Emperor Wu, and everyone's heart is hot.

Before the ten battles, the emperor revealed that this battle will be accompanied by great opportunities, and it seems to be true.

"I must enter the top 80, I must get the chance this time!"

Many people clenched their fists and vowed secretly that they must rush into the first eighty.

And some people who have been eliminated have sighed.

Especially the sons of God are even more dazzling.

"The rules for this round are very simple. Everyone stepped on the battlefield together for a scuffle, and the 80 people who remained on the battlefield last time were the last 80 people who advanced!"

"Of course, there is a premise that you can join forces, but the number of team members cannot exceed three, and more than three are regarded as fouls!"

The middle-aged emperor once again announced.

Chapter 2098: Discipleship

Many people are shocked.

This rule can be said to be very simple and very rude, but it is also very effective.

More than a thousand people went directly to the melee battle, and finally the 80 people who stayed on the battle platform were promoted. It is conceivable that this will be very intense and the situation will change.

It doesn't have to be strong, but it will last until the end. It takes luck.

Of course, when the strength is strong enough, there is no need for luck, but you can sweep others and stay until the end.

Moreover, there is a prerequisite, that is, the number of joint opponents should not exceed three.

This is also a kind of protection, more and more a restriction.

I'm afraid that there are many masters joining forces. If more than a dozen of the top powers join forces to sweep other people, how else can they play?

With only three people joining forces, that restriction is huge.

"Moreover, the team can't join forces against the enemy!"

The middle-aged emperor added another sentence to make some people think, and the hope that several teams joined forces was also shattered.

"Okay, these are the rules, let's get started!"

The middle-aged emperor announced.

Uh! Uh! ...

More than a thousand young people were arrogant and flew to the battle platform one after another.

But after flying on the battle platform, the crowd separated from each other and stared at each other cautiously.

The battle platform is very large, with a length and width of a hundred miles. With such a large battle platform, more than a thousand people go up and it looks very spacious.

In all directions, countless people watched nervously.

"We join forces!"

"How about you and me?"

On the battle platform, there was no immediate battle, but instead of communicating with each other, it was planned to join forces.

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed, and many people began to join forces.

In groups of three, there are more combinations on the battle platform.

Lu Ming saw that Lu Xiangxiang, Ouyang Moli, Qiuyue, Huang Ling, they also joined hands.

Among them, Bubble, Phoenix Spirit and Luo Tianyi are in a group.

With bubbles as the core.

Then, Lu Xiangxiang, Ouyang Moli and Qiuyue were in a group.

Longchen, Huangli, and Luo Xiang are in a group.

Ouyang Wushuang, as well as the two powerful royal bodies that joined the Dragon League at the place of Yuanshan.

On the other side, Lu Ming saw Wuliang, Wuyue and Wuchen as a group.

Of course, it is impossible for everyone to form a group of three.

Some people are two people, while others are only one person.

Such as Death Blade, Muiyang, Yuanxin, Gumo and others are all one person, with cold eyes and glancing around.

"Give me down!"

Suddenly a loud roar sounded, and someone started.

"It's you who are going down!"

boom! boom! ...

A violent collision sounded and someone had a war.

Hold a hair, and move the whole body, one person moves, all move.

On the battle platform, suddenly caught in a dogfight.

As long as you knock others off the battle platform, then you will have more control and stay on the battle platform.

"Boy, go on!"

Someone stared at Lu Ming, a trio.

This three-man combination is not weak in battle. The one headed is the king, and the cultivation base achieves the most holy consummation.

The other two people, although not kings, are spiritual celestial bodies, and their cultivation base has reached the holiest consummation.

The three men launched a stormy attack on Lu Ming at the same time, and wanted to bombard Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

It's a pity that before they passed the passage too slowly, they didn't even see Lu Ming revealing the law of death, and naturally they didn't know that Lu Ming was a son of God.

During this time, many people have inquired about some famous sons of God, including their appearance, and have never seen the character Lu Ming.

"It's you who go down!"

Lu Ming glanced coldly at the three people, the air of death filled his eyes.

The attack of the three people collapsed instantly under the air of death.

"No, it's the law of death, this is a son of death!"

The three shouted in horror and wanted to back away.

But Lu Ming cast his eyes on death, and the air of death was more intense, covering the three men.

The three of them screamed screaming suddenly, as if they were all alive, and were about to be taken away.

"Forgiveness, we admit defeat, we admit defeat!"

The three shouted.

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the gas of death disappeared, and the three of them hurried down the battle platform, afraid of being killed by Lu Ming.

The long and wide battle platform looks large when there is no battle, but after getting into a dogfight, it feels very small.

With their current strength, they can move more than a hundred miles in an instant.

Lu Xiangxiang and others, in groups of three, performed very well, with amazing strength.

In the past three years, they have been brought to the corresponding secret place for cultivation by the Emperor Wuxiang and others, and their progress can be described by their speed.

The cultivation of the bubble has long entered the realm of the quasi-imperial.

There are also Huang Ling, Long Chen, Huang Li and others, all of whom are prospective emperors.

Only Lu Xiangxiang and Ouyang Mo are slightly weaker from the two, but they are also the most holy consummate, and the law is on the verge of reaching ninety-nine, one step away from the prospective emperor.

But they are the sons of God, and their fighting power is amazing, and they are even stronger than the royal body of the Quasi-Emperor Realm.

Wherever they passed, the powerful men were knocked off the battle platform, and not many people could be enemies.

"Huh, Lu Ming's disciple, get down!"

Muyang stared at Lu Xiangxiang, Ouyang Moli, and Qiuyue three.

His figure flickered and killed three people.

"Be careful!"

Qiuyue reminded her that the cold and hot exchanges in her body, while hot and cold, intersect with each other, producing a terrible destructive force and blasting towards Muyang.

At the same time, on her body, the light of the law covers the whole body, and a law of yin and yang flows like a long river.

"Aoki Optimus!"

Lu Xiangxiang waved his small hand, and a cyan ancient tree appeared, covering the sky and the sun, huge, and suppressed toward MUYANG.

At the same time, Ouyang Moli held the reincarnation halberd, and the battle halberd was cut out. The six reincarnation vortexes followed the reincarnation halberd and cut towards MUYANG.

"On your own, you want to stop me and die for me!"

MUYANG shouted, waved her hand, and when she couldn't, she was shaken, and the light of nothingness was slaying towards the three people.

boom! boom! boom!

Three roars sounded, QIUYUE, Lu Xiangxiang, and Ouyang Moli attacked three people, all collapsed together, and vanished into nothingness under the rule of nothingness.

It must be said that the strength of MUYANG is very amazing, and has begun to evolve the small world initially, standing at the top of the quasi-imperial.

QIUYUE is the royal body, although it is also the summit of the quasi-imperial, but it is difficult to contend with MUYANG.

Lu Xiangxiang and Ouyang Moli are two of them, and they have not yet broken through the prospective emperor. Even if they join forces, they are not opponents of MUYANG.

"Your Master is dead, I will send you to accompany him!"

MUYANG sneered and killed the three Xiangxiang Xiang.

The three tried their best to resist, but they were still completely downwind and precarious.

Not far away, Bubbles and others want to rescue, but there are rules, a group of three, other people can not intervene, they can only do it anxiously.

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a murderous opportunity.

Muyang not only asked the killer to assassinate him, but now he has to deal with his disciples. In his mind, Muyang is already on his list of must-dos.

Chapter 2099: Suppress Muyang again

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped forward and rushed forward.

He didn't shoot Muyang, because if he did, it means that he and Lu Xiangxiang teamed up and fouled.

He directly killed some people behind Mu Yang.

There are other arrogances of the Mujia.

"kill!"

Lu Ming killed a group of three people, all of whom were the arrogance of the Mu Family. Among the three people, there were two royal bodies.

This family of screens cannot be described as not strong. Not only is there a son of God in Muyang, but also two royal bodies, it is extremely powerful.

Lu Mingren has not yet arrived, and the terrible light of death has shrouded the three Mujia powerfals.

The three screeners were shocked and tried their best to resist.

But Lu Ming knew in a blink of an eye that the light of death burst out again in his eyes.

This is the eye of death, a terrible magical technique, and its killing power is amazing.

Keng! Keng!

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a burst of light, like a handful of soldiers, making a clanging sound, strangling towards the other party.

With a scream, one of the three Mujia Tianjiao was not a royal body, and the cultivation was slightly weaker. He was directly hanged and his body was divided into several pieces.

Even the two royal bodies were seriously injured.

If they were not strong enough, they would all reach the level of quasi-imperialism, and the law would become a river and surround their bodies. I am afraid they had been killed. Even so, there were more wounds on them, blood flow, the power of death, attached to the wound In order to take away their vitality.

Then, Lu Ming took pictures with two palms and the two kings vomited blood violently.

"Muyang, save us!"

A priest of the Mu Family shouted, showing horror.

"Boy, you are dead!"

Muyang Changxiao, put down Lu Xiangxiang and slammed towards the landing.

"Just wait for you!"

Lu Ming's mouth twitched slightly, and a cold murderous flash flashed in his eyes. In his hand, the law of death turned into a sword light, and he beheaded.

This sword light contains not only the law of death, but also the law of engulfment and the law of formation. The power soared, and the two princes could not stop it, screaming twice, two heads flying high, and blood spewing out Ten meters high.

"Bold!"

"court death!"

Outside of the battle platform, there were also strong players from the Mujia family. At this moment, the roar, like a mad lion, was full of murderous opportunities.

The two Mujia Kings are dead, which is an earth-shattering event for Mujia, the price is too high, and they are bleeding in pain.

Generally speaking, the royal body has the potential to impact the emperor.

Such arrogance is so precious, but now, it is cut at the same time.

However, the people of the Mu Family were furious, and on such occasions, where they dare to start their hands, they could only watch with their eyes open, hoping that Mu Yang could kill Lu Ming and avenge the royal family of Mu Family.

After Lu Ming beheaded the two Mujia Kings, his body moved like a lightning bolt, rushing towards Muyang.

Now that Muiyang has let go of Lu Xiangxiang and others, he can naturally start.

"Boy, die!"

Muiyang roared, and the operation was impossible, so he drove to the landing.

Lu Ming also patted up.

boom!

The two attacked and collided together, but as a result, Mu Yang's body violently shook back and forth.

On the battle platform, the people watching the battle were shocked.

Especially the strong of Mujia.

Muiyang actually lost, how is it possible?

Mu Yang is known as one of the seed masters this time. It is extremely powerful. He has begun to evolve the small world initially. When he lost to Lu Ming, it was too abnormal for Lu Ming.

But now, I don't know where to run out of a son of death, can suppress Muiyang.

"There are too many masters in the world, many hidden arrogances, we don't even know!"

"Yeah, the so-called seed master before is not the strongest, and no one knows how much stronger arrogance there is in the secret!"

"What is this son of death? Amazing strength!"

"It looks like Tianyun, the name he used to sign up!"

Some people are talking.

Roar!

On the battle platform, MUYANG roared, and he was repelled, which made him furious. The breath on his body became more violent, and he launched a fierce attack on Landing Ming.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming greeted the enemy and was very direct, battling with Mu Yang.

After more than a dozen moves, Lu Ming completely suppressed Mu Yang, and Mu Yang's body continued to recede. The inefficiency in his body seemed to be penetrated by Lu Ming.

bump!

In the end, Lu Ming broke through the defense of MUYANG with a palm and screamed at him, and MUYANG screamed, his body flew out and vomited blood.

"MUYANG, you have this strength? It's ridiculous to be called a seed master!"

Lu Ming taunted and strode towards MUYANG.

"I'm going to kill you!"

MUYANG's eyes were red, the divine power in him boiled, and the emptiness continuously poured into him from the void, emitting a brilliant light.

"Sea of Nothingness!"

Muyang used the strongest move to evolve a sea of nothingness and enveloped Lu Ming.

"Go die to me!"

Muyang is like a mania, manipulating the sea of nothingness.

The Void Sea made a rumbling voice and evolved into a variety of terrible attacks. It was necessary to transform everything in the Void Sea into nothingness.

Nearby, a few people did not escape, and were directly swept into the sea of nothingness, sending out a scream of sorrow and turned into nothingness.

Boom! Boom! ...

However, in the sea of nothingness, a terrible roar sounded, such as the vibration of the drum, and the sea of nothingness began to roll violently.

Mu Yang's face changed, and then he tried his best to control the sea of nothingness, but it was useless. The vibration of the sea of nothingness became stronger and stronger. Finally, the sound of a blast burst apart, and a figure stepped out of it.

It is Lu Ming!

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, killing like crazy, and went to Muyang.

He has a killing heart for Muiyang.

Mu Yang's face was ugly, his body receded quickly, and he dared not fight Lu Ming.

"Get away, get away!"

Muiyang fled wildly, and everything that stood in front of him was either bombed by him or flew off the battle platform by him.

But he still could not escape, and soon, Lu Ming was caught up.

He could only fight as hard as he could, but with few moves, he was bombarded by Lu Ming, his body flew out, he coughed up blood, and his body almost burst.

"How can this be? Tianyun's law hasn't been consummated yet, and he hasn't reached the level of a quasi-emperor. How can it be so strong? Even Muiyang can't resist it?"

Someone was embarrassed. On the bright side, Muiyang's cultivation practice was indeed stronger, and he was also the son of God. How could the combat power be so different?

"That little guy, not only controls one law of death, but also other laws. This is a fusion of laws!"

Some of the emperor's figures spoke, with amazement in their voices.

Lu Ming Now, although he can fuse several laws together to hide it well, most people can't see it, but what kind of person is the emperor? It's natural to conceal it, as long as you pay more attention, you can see it.

"What? The fusion of several laws?"

"This is too abnormal. Under Emperor Wu, he can actually control several laws!"

Many people were shocked.

Chapter 2100: Yuan Yuan

Under Emperor Wu, it was beyond imagination to be able to control several laws and merge them.

Not only ordinary people, but even the old men of the Great Emperor Realm, were amazed.

Of course, Lu Ming did not apply the law of chaos. Without it, they certainly couldn't see it. If they were seen by them, Lu Ming had control over the two strongest laws, and he didn't know what kind of expression.

"Also, this little guy, has performed the technique of Yi Rong, very smart!"

The emperor whispered.

Lu Ming's Divine Breath technique, it is naturally impossible to hide the emperor.

However, these great emperors had never seen him before. Although they saw that he had performed the Yi Rongshu, they did not know that Lu Ming was really his identity.

Lu Ming hit Fei MUYANG and continued to kill MUYANG.

At this moment, MUYANG no longer has the heart to fight any more, just thinking of running away.

However, he was not willing to rush down the battle platform to admit defeat.

Because, as long as you pass this screening, you can get a chance, and you can impact the emperor's realm.

"I must withstand it, as long as I pass this screening, I can enter the realm of Emperor Wu, and then, I will peel this kid!"

Mu Yang shouted.

But at the next moment, he was dead, because Lu Ming came again, a defense that broke through, a bombardment on his back, blood spattered, Mu Yang's body directly burst a big hole, translucent before and after .

Of course, this kind of injury can only cause Mu Yang to be hit hard, but he cannot kill him.

Mu Yang fell to the ground like a dead dog, and there was a look of panic in his eyes.

Now, even if he wants to rush off the battlefield to admit defeat, he can't do it.

"Stop it, boy, MUYANG is the peerless arrogance of my Mujia family. If you dare to kill him, you must also be buried!"

Outside the battle platform, the strong men of the Mujia shouted and exhausted.

MUYANG is the son of God, and his talents can't die.

The strong men of the Mu family can't wait to commit suicide and hurt the battle platform, killing Lu Ming.

"Shut up, do you want to intervene in the Ten Earth Battles?"

The middle-aged emperor glanced coldly at the strong of the Mujia family, and made the strong of the Mujia family look ugly and shut up.

This middle-aged emperor, but the man of the hegemonic power of the City of Destiny.

Moreover, the ten-place battle was jointly held by the great emperors in various places, and no one was qualified to interfere.

Lu Ming's eyes were indifferent, and he walked toward Muyang.

"enough!"

At this moment, an indifferent voice sounded, from behind Lu Ming, a cold and high voice came from, a powerful pressure, pressing towards the landing, Lu Ming felt as if there was a wild and fierce beast staring behind With him, a killing blow can break out at any time.

Lu Ming slowly turned around and saw a young man, carrying his hands on his back, walking towards him step by step.

Yuanxin!

Yuanxin, the son of Chaos!

Yuan Xin has a slender figure, handsome appearance, carrying his hands, and has an invincible spirit.

This is also true. He walked on the battle platform, like a walk in the court, no one dared to deal with him.

Because, Yuan Xin, known as the younger generation of Yuan Lu, one of the strongest people, is extremely terrible.

"Yuanxin, help me kill him, help me kill this kid!"

Seeing Yuan Xin, Mu Yang shouted excitedly, and his eyes were full of murderous opportunities.

Yuan Xin did not speak, still step by step, slowly approaching the landing Ming, his pace is not fast, but every step, his breath is stronger.

Lu Ming narrowed his eyes. He felt a sense of crisis on Yuanxin.

"Yuanxin is about to start!"

Around the battlefield, many people's eyes lit up, and even many senior figures showed interest.

Yuanxin, the son of Chaos, has a magnificent prestige. It is a powerful prestige. It is extremely powerful. The other sons of God must bow their heads in front of him.

He is tied with the son of fate and is called the strongest.

"Muyang and Yuanxin are good friends. It is normal for Muyang to get hurt and Yuanxin shoots!"

"The cloud was in trouble that day, and he had no chance for Shangyuanxin!"

"Hopefully, he can hold the end of the screening, otherwise, such a pride, it is a pity that he did not pass the screening!"

Yuan Xin shot, many people think that Lu Ming is mostly not an opponent, to lose.

"Son of Chaos, I want to see, your real combat strength!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, there were sharp flashes, and there was also a sense of war.

Although he had fought against Yuanxin in the assessment of Hundred Yuanzong, at that time, there were many conditions restricting them, and their cultivation practice was suppressed at the same level, even the art of magical power, bloodline, etc. were suppressed. No real fighting power can erupt.

"If you want to see it, then let you see it!"

Yuan Xin Lengao opened his mouth, stepped out, his body rushed towards the landing, and punched.

This fist, like the ancient mountain of Shenshan, pressed, the space roared and was directly penetrated.

This punch is extremely terrible, and the general one-star Emperor Wudi is difficult to resist.

boom!

Lu Ming stepped on his foot, his body swayed like a big dragon, and his powerful physical strength exploded in all directions. His holy power surged and ran out along his arm.

Also a punch!

For this punch, Lu Ming also used the law of death, the law of devouring, and the law of formation.

The fists of the two hit hard together.

The entire battle platform was violently roaring, the vacillation of the sky was constantly shaking, and the terrible energy swept through all directions.

Nearby, some youths were rushed by energy, vomited blood, and were shot off the battle platform.

Some cultivators are extremely strong arrogances, but their faces also change dramatically, their bodies flash, and they avoid the sharp edges.

Both bodies shook and both shook.

In the first move, there was no difference.

"A little strength, see if you can pick me up!"

Yuan Xin did not repel Lu Ming, his face remained unchanged, and the law of chaos pervaded him, making his breath more compelling.

boom! boom! ...

Yuanxin's double fists continually bombarded, punching force like a meteorite, hitting the landing.

"Eye of Death!"

Lu Ming's eyes were filled with radiance, a ray of light, like a soldier bursting out, slashing towards Yuanxin's fist.

These rays are not only the laws of death, but also other laws.

The two started a fierce confrontation, and in a blink of an eye, dozens of battles were fought, and it was difficult to distinguish the outcome.

"This Yuanxin is really strong!"

Lu Ming moved.

He has now merged three laws. Although he said that his current death laws and devouring laws have not reached the limit, but the three laws have exploded, plus his spiritual body, holy power, and combat power are very amazing, but it is difficult to help. Yuan Yuan.

He found that Yuan Xin's flesh was also amazingly powerful, not much worse than him.

However, Lu Ming also has the law of chaos.

The law of chaos is already ninety-nine, once the law of chaos is used, it merges with the law of death, and the two strongest laws merge, and the power will skyrocket.

However, this is not the time for exposure.

In a blink of an eye, after a few more moves, the two clashed, and at the same time took a few steps back.

"Your combat strength is indeed very strong, but unfortunately, cultivation is too weak, not my opponent!"

After the war, Yuanxin's eyes finally showed a touch of light.

boom!

Then, a breath of breath erupted in him, the breath was as vast as the ocean, as if thousands of waves, swept through the air.