

D Emperor 2161

Chapter 2161: World change

There are eight ancient altars suspended in the sky in the Shenxu mainland, the center of the ancient city of Shenxu.

At this time, one of the altars suddenly glowed, and then two figures appeared on the altar.

These two people are Qiuyue and Lu Ming.

"Finally home!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Qiuyue also looked around curiously.

There was no one around the altar, quietly.

"Qiuyue, let's go and go back to the gods!"

Lu Ming smiled, took Qiuyue's little hand, flew down the altar, and flew toward the south.

But suddenly, Lu Ming stopped and his face was uncertain.

"Master, what's wrong?"

Qiuyue asked in surprise.

"Qiuyue, have you noticed that something is wrong here, the original energy is too rich!"

Lu Ming said, with a trace of shock on his face.

"The original gas is indeed rich, not weaker than the three states of Cangzhou, Yunzhou and Dizhou!"

Qiuyue felt, said.

"The Shenxu Continent, although the original gas is stronger than the Shenhua Continent, is completely incomparable with Yuanlu, which is a difference of 18,000 miles, but now, the concentration of the original gas here can actually be compared with Cangzhou! "

The more said, Lu Ming felt more incredible.

The Shenxu Continental Group, a barren land among the ten places in the Yuan Realm, lacks the original gas, and the space is extremely unstable. The difference between it and Yuan Lu is too great to compare.

But now, the concentration of the original gas here can really be compared with Cangzhou, and Lu Ming will not feel wrong.

call...

Lu Ming waved his palm and split in the air, and the space rippled like water waves.

"The space has also stabilized countless times, how is this possible?"

Lu Ming was even more shocked.

The Shenxu Continental Group is located on the edge of the Yuan boundary, and the space is extremely unstable.

Here, the warrior of Spiritual Realm can break through the space.

In the Emperor's Realm, a random move can destroy the space.

When Lu Ming was here, he could cross hundreds of millions of miles to kill the enemy.

But just now, Lu Ming waved his palm. Although he didn't use much power, if he put it in the previous place, he would have to be penetrated by Lu Ming.

But now, there is only a circle of ripples.

The space is much more stable than before, and it is very close to Yuanlu.

Then, Lu Ming sensed the world again and found that the law was also clear many times.

Cultivating in such an environment, cultivation will definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

Even like Cangzhou, Yunzhou, and Dizhou, the emperors of the Wu Emperor were in groups, and there were even figures of Ming Sheng, Great Saint, Most Holy, and Quasi-Emperor.

how can that be?

Over the years, what has happened on the Shenxu mainland?

How could there be such an amazing change?

It was totally earth-shaking, a piece of poor countryside, and suddenly became a holy place for cultivation.

At the moment, Qiuyue also figured out the difference and was stunned.

"The Shenxu mainland group must have undergone a huge change. Let's go back to the Shenhua Continent!"

Lu Mingdao had a bad hunch in his heart.

The two rose into the sky and flew towards the south of the ancient city of Shenxu.

If they were put in the past, they can freely shuttle through the void. With their current cultivation practices, I am afraid that within a few minutes, they can rush from the Shenxu Continent to the Shenhua Continent.

But now, the space is too stable, just like in Yuanlu, they can't shuttle the void.

"kill!"

"kill!"

After flying for a distance, the shouting and shouting came from the front.

In front, there seem to be thousands of troops.

Lu Ming's expression moved, and the two continued to fly. Soon, they came to the edge of the ancient city of Shenxu.

I saw countless figures standing above the city walls.

In the air, some people are fighting.

"Huh? Wuhua Qizhong, Wuhua Yazhong!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept, and found that those who were fighting in the air were all the seven powerful and eight powerful players of Wuhuang.

In addition, there are a large number of Wuhuang Realm strong among those who have not done it.

It would be unthinkable if it was put before.

When Lu Ming did not leave the Shenxu mainland group, the strongest strongman of the Shenxu mainland was the Emperor Wuzhong.

Moreover, when Lu Ming was about to leave, he almost killed the Emperor Wu more than three times.

But now, the random sweep is more than five times the Emperor Wu.

Sure enough, this world is different, the original energy is rich, the rules are clear, and indeed many masters were born.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue didn't stay. They continued to step into the air and came to the front. He understood what had happened.

There are also countless figures outside the ancient city of Shenxu, many of them wearing iron armor, and their fighting intentions are soaring. Obviously, these two groups are fighting.

However, Lu Ming was not interested in this, and Qiuyue stepped directly out of the city wall.

"Hey, you two, which family's children, don't go around, the enemy is outside the city, you go out, you have a dead end!"

Someone looked to Lu Ming and the two to make a reminder.

But Lu Ming didn't seem to hear it and continued to walk outward.

"Have never seen these two!"

"I don't know which one's child, I really want to die!"

Many people looked at Lu Ming and Qiu Yue, sneered, but no one stopped.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue left the ancient city of Shenxu and flew south.

"These two come from the city, take them!"

"Actually so bold, is it to provoke us?"

Someone outside the city angered.

People outside the city naturally regard Lu Ming and Qiuyue as people in the city.

Now they just walked out like this, a picture that didn't put them in their eyes made them furious.

Immediately, two people flew towards Landing Ming and Qiuyue, and they respectively detected a large hand, and caught them at Landing Ming and Qiuyue.

These are the two strong emperors of the three emperors, placed in that year, they are definitely a dominant character.

"roll!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

What kind of repairs Lu Ming, a cold drink at random, contains great power, the body of the two martial emperors triple shocked, spit blood and flew back.

"It turned out to be two masters, kill me!"

"It's really arrogant, thinking that you two can provoke us?"

In the army outside the city, many people were furious and flew more masters.

There are at least a dozen people, the Seventh Emperor of the Emperor Wu, and the Eighth Emperor of the Emperor Wu.

One by one, the eyes were cold, and the killer was cold.

There are even a few people, glancing at Qiuyue, full of fiery and greedy.

"Find death, kill!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, stepped out, the sky roared, and the terrifying energy swept out.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The bodies of the dozens of people who rushed to death directly burst apart and fell on the spot.

Lu Ming did not have any affection for the people in the Shenxu mainland.

At the beginning, all forces of the Shenxu mainland teamed up to hunt down Lu Ming. In order to seize Lu Ming's Hundred Yuan token, if Lu Ming had not cultivated himself to be advanced, he would have died.

Therefore, he started without mercy.

One move killed dozens of masters, which surprised everyone.

"How could it be? Is he a strong man in the Holy Realm?"

"Isn't it possible? Our **** ruins continent hasn't yet born the strongest holy realm, and the strongest is only half holy!"

"Is he half-holy?"

There was a lot of discussion about the army outside the city.

Chapter 2162: Earth recovery

Lu Ming killed a dozen masters and deterred those on the spot, making those outside the city look ugly.

Even high-altitude battles stopped, and the masters of the two sides flew back to their respective camps.

"This Daoyou, you are online!"

High in the sky, a middle-aged man stepped down into the air, staring at Lu Ming, a strong breath filled his body.

"Second Stage of the Half Saint!"

Lu Ming clearly sensed the other's cultivation behavior.

"It seems that the time of the change of heaven and earth is not short, and even the characters of the second half of the Holy Saint have appeared!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts in his heart.

"You come, I have some questions for you!"

Following this, Lu Ming looked at the master of the second half of the second stage and spoke lightly.

In Lu Ming's eyes, the second stage of a half saint is really nothing. His tone naturally cannot be respected, even with a commanding tone.

These words are heard in the other person's ears, making the other person's face gloomy.

"You and I have an agreement, the half saint can't interfere, you're over!"

The middle-aged man said again.

"I told you to come, I have something to ask you!"

Lu Ming added another sentence, his face cold.

He really had doubts in his stomach and wanted to find someone to ask.

"There is no one in the eyes. I want to see. What do you have?"

The middle-aged man was furious, and all his strength exploded, killing Lu Ming at the landing.

In the second phase of Half Saint, he has already mastered the rules. In the eyes of others, the power is astonishing and terrifying, but in Lu Ming's eyes, it is no different from the ants.

Lu Ming directly reached out a hand, a big hand condensed out, a hand hit the middle-aged man pinched, and then a hard, middle-aged man screamed, a crackling sound sounded all over his body, bones do not know how many broken.

There was silence inside and outside the city.

A half and a half, in Lu Ming's hands, is like a baby and can't bear a blow.

Subsequently, the people in the city were overjoyed and their morale was greatly boosted.

"Take the opportunity to kill the other party!"

"Good, kill it!"

How could the high level in the city lose this opportunity.

Lu Ming walked out of the city, using powerful means, even killing the opponent's strong, even the half-holy, can't withstand a blow. As a result, the opponent's morale must be weak. This is the best opportunity to attack.

"kill!"

Inside the city, a large group of strong men were killed and headed outside the city.

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

He didn't come to help the city, he shot, just because the opponent shot him first, and then he wanted to ask some questions.

But the people in the city want to use his prestige to treat him as a thug.

"Go back!"

Lu Ming turned around and shouted.

From his mouth, a wave of terrible energy erupted, rushing towards the masters in the city.

bump! bump! ...

In the city, the masters who rushed to the forefront burst continuously in the air, and dozens of them died at once.

"Ah, back away!"

"Retreat!"

The remaining people were almost scared to death, backed frantically, covered with cold sweat.

Now everyone understands that Lu Ming does not belong to either side.

Uh!

Then, Lu Ming reached out a big hand, reached into the city, and grabbed an old man out.

Everyone took a breath, this old man, also a half-sacred, is currently the top strongman of the Shenxu mainland.

"You... are you Lu Ming?"

The old man stared at the landing and screamed suddenly.

"what?"

Many people were shocked in their hearts. In their memory, a demon-like name appeared.

Lu Ming, more than ten years ago, shook the whole Shenxu mainland, who doesn't know.

At that time, the top group of masters in Shenxu mainland were almost killed.

"Really Lu Ming, I recognized it!"

Someone shouted again.

Many people did not recognize Lu Ming when he first appeared.

After all, over the past ten years or so, Lu Ming's temperament has changed a lot, and many people have not responded.

But now as a reminder, many people have reacted, and their faces are pale.

This is an evil star.

Didn't the other party go to Yuanlu? How come back?

Is it just returned from Yuanlu?

Many people figured it out, it must be so, so it will emerge from the city.

"I asked you some questions and answered me honestly, I can not kill you!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly.

"Lord League Master, please, we must know everything is endless!"

The old man in the city said quickly.

"Me too, me too!"

The middle-aged man nodded again and again.

Lu Ming's current strength is simply unfathomable, and they dare not have the slightest heart.

"I ask you, what's going on in this world? Why is the original gas so rich and richer than it was then?"

Lu Ming asked the question in his heart.

Sure enough, I just returned from Yuanlu.

"Master Lu, like this..."

The old man in the city hurriedly answered first, and cracked out what happened in these years. The middle-aged man added from time to time.

After listening, Lu Ming was shocked.

It turns out that all this is because of the God Continent.

To be precise, it is because of the Jiulong City in the East of the Wilderness.

About eight or nine years ago, there was a sudden change in Jiulong City, Donghuang. In the middle of Jiulong City, a passage suddenly appeared, suppressing the nine dragon veins and Jiulong Shending in Jiulong City, one by one flew away and flew in there. Among the channels.

But in that channel, there is an infinite source of gas, which makes the source gas of the Shenhua Continent become extremely rich and even spread to some surrounding continents, such as the Shenzhou Continent.

Even with the richness of the original energy, the laws of this world have become very clear and easy to understand.

At the same time, heaven and earth, space has become extremely stable.

Every time a dragon vein and a Jiulong **** tripe are flying away, more energy will flow out of that channel.

In addition, the continents of Shenhua Continent, deep underground, seem to be buried with infinite spiritual roots, or seeds of sacred medicine. When the original energy is now full, these spirit roots, seeds of the sacred medicine, and the like have all recovered and blossomed. As a result, countless elixir, holy medicine, etc. have appeared around the world.

During this time, the world of martial arts also increased explosively.

Everyone's cultivation practices are advancing by leaps and bounds, a thousand miles a day.

Especially the Shenhua Continent is even more powerful than the clouds. Not only the Emperor Wu, but also the Holy Land has appeared one after another.

This left Lu Ming and Qiu Yue dumbfounded.

Unexpectedly, the changes in the world are actually related to Jiulong Shending.

The whole world has recovered and is full of vitality.

"Is it true that the legend about Jiulong Shending is wrong!"

Lu Ming thought.

According to legend, the Jiulong Shending was cast in the ancient times by the strong human races to suppress the nine dragon veins.

But now, Lu Ming speculates that the Jiulong Shending and the nine dragon veins are one and used to suppress that passage.

"Where does that passage lead to?"

In Lu Ming's mind, there were thoughts and more questions.

Chapter 2163: Holy medicine everywhere

Lu Ming speculates that the passage in Kowloon City must lead to a place with extremely strong gas.

Only when it leads to such a place, where the two places are connected, where the original gas meets, and the laws of heaven and earth flow between each other, will such a scene be created.

Yuanlu, or heaven?

Lu Mingfu wants to join hands!

However, next, the words of the old man and the middle-aged man made Lu Ming's face change.

Because they said that a few years ago, some superiors came from Yuanlu, known as Emperor Wu, and occupied the Shenhua Continent.

Today, Shenhua Continent is under the control of these Yuan Lu strong.

On the other hand, the Shenxu Continent, etc., is farther away from the Shenhua Continent, the original energy is not so rich, and there are not many revival sacred medicines. Therefore, those who are strong in Yuanlu have not reached their hands here.

"Yuanlu's strong man, Emperor Wu, is it Emperor Shitian?"

Lu Ming's face changed, and he suddenly thought of Emperor Shitian.

Emperor Shitian, who was not in Yuanlu, probably knew what news came to the Shenhua Continent.

If this is the case, wouldn't the Dragon League be controlled by Emperor Shitian?

Then his parents, Xie Ran and others, fell on Emperor Shitian's hands.

At this moment, Lu Ming was not calm.

He wanted to rush back to Shenhua Continent immediately.

Then, Lu Ming asked again, and then left with Qiuyue directly, and flew in the direction of Shenhua Continent.

The two were very fast. Soon after, they flew out of the Shenxu mainland and into the infinite sea.

Along the way, Lu Ming did find that this world was different, and the original gas was very rich. Some treasures of Lingshan were filled with elixir.

This is true of the Shenxu mainland. What happens to the Shenxu mainland?

It must be more amazing.

Wow!

In the sea, the sea beasts swelled, exhaling breath.

"Wuhuang Jiuzhong!"

Lu Ming found a shark, extremely fierce, full of Wuhuang Jiuzhong's cultivation behavior.

This sea area, the original gas is also very rich, so that the sea beasts, cultivation is also skyrocketing.

The speed of the two is extremely amazing, and they are constantly approaching the Shenhuang Continent.

The closer to the Shenhuang Continent, the more powerful the original gas and the more stable the space.

Lu Ming had an illusion, as if he had returned to Yuan Lu again.

Soon after, the two returned to Shenhuang Continent and landed from Kitahara.

"What a rich heaven and earth!"

Lu Ming and Qiu Yue were both shocked.

The North Plains land, the original energy is very rich, the two feel that they are almost approaching the ancient holy land.

You must know that the ancient moon holy land is one of the nine holy places in the Yuanshan land, known as the holy land. The cultivation environment can be imagined.

But Shenhua Continent is almost approaching the ancient moon holy land.

The two performed the breathing technique and adapted their appearance.

Emperor Shitian may be in the Shenhua Continent, and there are other people from the Emperor's clan.

Lu Ming turned into a dark-skinned youth, and Qiuyue also turned into an ordinary-looking woman.

The two slowed down and walked in the air, observing the changes in these places.

On the earth, ancient trees towering, on many mountain peaks, elixir is everywhere, and even holy medicine grows.

Many monsters and beasts cross the mountains and forests, and they are very powerful.

Sweeping at random, you will find a lot of monsters in the spirit sea realm, spirit fetal realm, and spirit **** realm.

There are also a lot of monsters in Wuhua Realm.

These demon beasts feed on elixir, and cultivation is soaring.

"This..."

Even Lu Ming was stunned.

Then the two flew in search of Ayutthaya and asked for news.

Soon, they came to a big city and learned more detailed news.

This world has changed since eight or nine years ago, and the Dragon League, as the master of the Shenhua Continent, seized the opportunity and obtained a lot of resources. The number of masters in the Dragon League skyrocketed, and the strong ones were stronger.

However, a few years ago, a strong man came from Yuanlu.

Faced with Yuanlu's strongman, the Dragon League could not resist at all, and was directly suppressed, and the Dragon League was also occupied.

There are more than one batch of powerful people from Yuanlu, and several batches occupy all the territories of the Shenhua Continent.

Today, the Shenhua Continent is the master of the Yuan Lu strong.

The Dragon League's strong man is completely controlled by the Yuan Lu strong man.

Lu Ming's heart is a little heavy.

At the same time, he also heard some other news.

Over the years, many people in the Shenhua Continent have made many speculations about the changes in the world.

Some people say that the Shenhua Continent must have been a place of prosperity in the long past. This point, from the depths of the earth, came out of countless elixir, the Holy Medicine can be speculated.

In the long past, Shenhua Continent must have elixir and holy medicine everywhere.

But later, for no reason, this world was sealed by Jiulong Shending and Jiulong Dragon Vessels, so the Shenhua Continent was exhausted.

Today, the channel has reopened and the entire continent has recovered.

Lu Ming was very worried, and Qiuyue hurried towards Zhongzhou.

Along the way, they saw many people, infested in the vast mountains, looking for various elixir, holy medicine and so on.

"Master, there are many people who are heading towards that mountain!"

Qiuyue Road.

Lu Ming nodded, and along the way, they found that many people flew in one direction with fiery eyes.

"I'm afraid there will be a great treasure born in that place, let's go and see!"

Lu Ming was interested, and then Qiuyue flew in that direction.

Soon, they came to a wild mountain.

Roar!

In the mountains, the roar of beasts from time to time, there are monsters and beasts as big as mountains, fighting with human warriors.

"This big mountain is really amazing. Holy medicine is everywhere!"

Lu Ming's eyes are like stars, and he can see the vast territory, the entire mountain, standing in the sky, and the vast mountains, are reflected in his eyes.

He found that this mountain range is full of primordial energy, and the elixir of elixir is everywhere, which is more than the elixir of the ancient moon holy place.

Lu Ming couldn't help but think that in the long past, Shenhua Continent may have been really prosperous. There are seeds of sacred medicine deep in the ground. It has gone through eternal decay. Now it is full of vitality and has taken root.

Otherwise, even if the original energy is strong, it is impossible to grow so many elixirs in less than ten years.

In the same way, there are countless monsters and beasts living in this vast mountain, which are very powerful.

"Master, do we step on some holy medicine?"

Qiyue asked.

"It is good!"

Lu Ming nodded and Lu Ming's hands, although there are many resources, but who would despise the holy medicine, although these holy medicines can not be used, but in the future, his parents, and others, will definitely use.

The two rushed into the mountain forest and saw a thick ginseng with golden arms and a scent.

This is a sacred medicine, and it has a role for Wu Sheng.

But this ginseng is guarded by monsters and beasts.

Roar!

A giant wolf rushed towards the landing and had Wuhuang's double strength.

Lu Ming waved his hand, bursting with strength, beheading the giant wolf, and then put away the golden ginseng.

Subsequently, Qiuyue and Lu Ming went through the mountains and forests to collect the holy medicine.

Ordinary elixir, they are too lazy to pick.

In a valley, Lu Ming beheaded a giant snake of Emperor Wu Emperor's weight and picked a holy medicine.

Lu Ming secretly lamented that during this time, it was strange that the people of the Shenhua Continent did not grow up, because there were too many holy medicines.

A martial emperor realm, eating holy medicine for cultivation, cultivation is sure to rise quickly.

Chapter 2164: Treasure hunt

There are so many holy medicines here, even if it comes from the ancient moon holy land, they must be jealous.

Of course, it is impossible to improve cultivation by purely taking medicine.

But it is definitely faster than before, I do not know how many times.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, several figures appeared over the valley.

There are four people in total, an old man, two middle-aged men, and a middle-aged woman.

The four glanced at the body of the giant snake in the valley, revealing a strange look.

"Two, this giant snake, did you kill?"

The old man spoke, obviously the head of the four.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"The two young snakes, who can kill the Emperor Wu Emperor, are not weak. Are you also here for the Holy Spirit?"

The old man asked.

"Holy Spirit Fruit?"

Lu Ming was puzzled, but his face was quiet, saying: "You too?"

"Yes, we got the news that there is a holy spirit fruit tree in Wuyuan Mountain, which is about to mature. A holy spirit fruit will give birth to a holy realm. Many treasure hunters have come here to fight for the holy spirit fruit! "

The old man said.

"Can a Holy Spirit fruit give birth to a Holy Realm?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

He has read the books of the Great Yandan Temple, he has never heard of the fruit of the Holy Spirit Fruit, and he is able to give birth to a Holy Realm, which is remarkable.

It seems that the recovery of the Shenhuang Continent has indeed revealed something remarkable, and Lu Ming's interest has become stronger.

"Two people, do you want to join us? Many people are strong, and there is a good way to take care of it!"

The old man asked again.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming thought for a moment, then nodded.

Qiuyue listened to Lu Ming completely, and she naturally followed how Lu Ming did.

The old man, as well as several others, all showed their joy.

The two Lu Ming can move in this mountain and can kill the giant snake of Emperor Wu Emperor, which shows that their strength is not weak. Join them and their strength can be enhanced.

The reason why Lu Ming joined them was mainly because he wanted to see the Holy Spirit Fruit. If he could pick a few, it would be good, and he would use it for his parents in the future.

Then, Shuangli introduced each other.

Lu Ming knew that the old man's name was Han Zhong, and the four of them were a treasure hunt.

Since the alienation of the Shenhua Continent and the recovery of various elixir holy medicines, many treasure hunt groups have appeared.

As the name implies, these people walked in various famous mountains and rivers in search of various elixir holy medicines, which were used to exchange for various cultivation resources.

This time, many treasure hunters came to Wuyuan Mountain.

After the introduction, the crowd continued to set off, and the old man went towards the depths of this mountain range.

While walking, look for the elixir of elixir.

"Front, a strong scent of medicine!"

Suddenly, Han Zhong moved.

Lu Ming and Qiu Yue also smelled it, and a strong medicinal scent came in front of them.

The crowd hurried forward and immediately saw a small piece of purple crystal grass.

"Bauhinia!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he recognized the grass.

Bauhinia flower, a low-level sacred medicine, has a great effect on the warriors of Ming Shengjing.

There are as many as seven plants here.

Han Zhong's eyes brightened.

Seven sacred medicines appeared all at once, and they were very valuable.

But wanting to get it is obviously not that easy.

Hiss...

On the ground, a hissing sound came, and purple silk threads were swimming.

It was small snakes, only the size of chopsticks, crystal-clear, Lu Ming glanced away and saw eleven.

call out! call out! ...

Eleven little snakes shot at the crowd.

"Shoot!"

Han Zhong shouted and shot with others, killing eleven little snakes.

These eleven little snakes are all very high in cultivation level, and they all have the Emperor Wu Realm. The strongest one has a triple of Emperor Wu, which is equivalent to Han Zhong.

Is this still a continent?

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, he really had an illusion, this was in Yuan Lu.

In those days, on the Shenhua Continent, the Emperor Wu Emperor's most important person was a party hegemony, who could create a hegemonic force and dominate the party.

The Emperor Wuzhong is almost dominated, invincible world!

The Emperor Wu is triple, that is legendary.

Xie Chao, the peak period, is the Emperor Wu's triple, prestige.

But now, a nest of snakes in a big mountain are all the emperors of the Wuhua Realm. The strongest is Wuhua triple.

Let Lu Ming really have a feeling of time and space disorder, as if still in Yuanlu.

when! when! ...

Han Zhong and others battled eleven purple snakes.

Han Zhong fought the warrior's triple snake alone, and others fought against other snakes.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue also shot, of course, they did not use their full strength, but only part of their strength.

puff! puff!

Lu Ming and Qiu Yue, even chopping two small snakes, surprised several other people. Qiu Yue and Lu Ming's fighting power was stronger than they thought.

"kill!"

The two big men, and the middle-aged woman broke out with all their strength, using various killing tricks, and finally suppressed a few snakes, and finally beheaded.

"Cultivation is there, but the combat strength is not high!"

Lu Ming shook his head secretly.

He found that although these people had achieved Wuhuang Realm, their fighting power was far worse than those of Yuanlu's.

Because of these people, the lack of martial arts in the field.

Yes, Han Zhong and others are very brutal, and brute force.

This is normal. Now that the world is recovering, the original energy is greatly increased, and many people have made leaps and bounds, but martial arts in the field will not come out of thin air.

Like the two middle-aged big men, both of them have the two cultivation practices of the Emperor Wu, but the one who is the most important to the Emperor Wu can only be suppressed, and it takes a lot of effort to kill them.

But Han Zhong and that Emperor Wu Emperor's triple snake battle, but fell.

The purple snake, with a lightning-like shape, amazing speed, and a hard body like iron, forced Han Zhong to be in a hurry.

call out!

At this moment, another direction, a purple lightning rushed towards Han Zhong.

Another purple snake, and the cultivation base, is also the triple of Emperor Wu.

"not good!"

The two big men, the middle-aged woman was shocked.

There was actually a triple purple snake from the Emperor Wu Emperor lurking aside. At this time, he raided and killed Han Zhong.

Han Zhong had dealt with one by himself, and it was already strenuous. Now there is another raid, which he cannot avoid at all.

The two big men wanted to rescue, too late.

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly appeared behind Han Zhong, bursting into the palm.

The violent palm force directly flew the little snake out.

Of course, Lu Ming didn't use his full strength, otherwise, the purple snake was dead after this palm.

But with such a block, others finally reacted.

"Shoot!"

Two middle-aged men, the middle-aged woman, killed the little snake one after another, and the three joined forces to fight the little snake.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue also joined the battle group and pretended to shoot. Soon after, the little snake was killed.

Then he helped Han Zhong and killed the little snake.

"Brother Lu is really good. How about joining our treasure hunt in the future? How about treasure hunt together?"

Han Zhong spoke, revealing his hopes.

Chapter 2165: Changes brought by strength

Han Zhong invited Lu Ming and wanted Lu Ming and Qiuyue to join their treasure hunt.

Several others also showed their hopes.

The strength that Lu Ming revealed just now was beyond their expectation. I am afraid that he is also a triple powerful of the Emperor Wu, and even his combat power is still above Han Zhong.

If the two Lu Ming can join them, the strength of their treasure hunt group will greatly increase.

Lu Ming shook his head and refused.

How could he join such a treasure hunt?

He was with Han Zhong and others, but he just wanted to go to Wuyuan Mountain with them.

Seeing Lu Ming refuse, Han Zhong and others showed disappointment.

"Brother Lu, my elder brother is old, I advise you, although you are not weak, but if you recover today, everyone is advancing by leaps and bounds, masters are like clouds, especially when you are looking for holy medicine elixir in some vast mountains. The powerful monster is even more dangerous, and still needs others to help each other!"

Han Zhong did not give up, and said again.

The implication is that although Lu Ming is good for you, it is certainly not enough for you two alone. You need to cooperate with others.

"Thank you for reminding!"

Lu Ming smiled and still did not agree.

"Young people are still too arrogant. I've seen a lot of self-confidence like you. They think they are strong, but they are all dead!"

A middle-aged man can't help but ridicule.

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Han Zhong scolded, and the big man shut his mouth in sorrow.

"Brother Lu, don't mind, he is also careless!"

Han Zhong explained with a smile.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, with his current state and standing height, he really didn't feel anything about this.

And as long as he gets the Holy Spirit Fruit after going to Wuyuan Mountain, he and Han Zhong will not have any intersection in the future.

After that, Han Zhong took off seven Bauhinia flowers.

"Brother Lu, thanks to your rescue this time, a total of seven, three of you, how?"

Han Zhong handed three Bauhinia flowers to Lu Ming.

Seven strains of Bauhinia, six of them, but this time Lu Ming worked hard, he divided Lu Ming one more.

Lu Ming was also polite, and put away three Bauhinia flowers with one wave.

Next, the crowd continued toward Wuyuan Mountain.

Along the way, I got some holy medicine, and everyone shared evenly.

call out!

Suddenly, on the mountain ahead, a terrible rainbow burst into Han Zhong.

"Retreat!"

Han Zhong's face changed wildly, and he quickly retreated.

boom!

He just stood on the ground, suddenly burst, and a big hole appeared.

Uh! Uh! ...

A total of five or six figures rushed towards them from all directions, and the cold killing made people chill.

"No, it's the treasure hunter, go! Go!"

Han Zhong shouted and retreated with several others.

Treasure hunt group, enter various famous mountains and rivers, looking for holy medicine elixir, in fact their biggest crisis is not monsters, but other people in the treasure hunt group.

If you encounter a powerful treasure hunt in the wild, the other party has a great chance of killing and seizing the treasure.

Obviously, they now encounter such a treasure hunt.

Han Zhong and others retreated, but the other party's speed was very fast.

boom!

A terrible palm print slammed toward them, and the palm print was as big as a mountain, covering Han Zhong with several people.

Han Zhong, two big men, a middle-aged woman shouted, and joined hands to resist, but the palm print fell, Han Zhong was okay, only a few steps back, and the others were all violently shaken, vomiting blood and retreated.

"Wuhuang's fourfold!"

Han Zhong shouted.

boom! boom! ...

Four figures, six figures, surrounded them in groups, one by one erupted in a breath of terror.

Three martial emperors are triple, two martial emperors are quadruple, and one martial emperor is triple.

Lu Ming easily felt the strength of the other party.

"Five Emperors Wu!"

Han Zhong was desperate.

"kill!"

The opponent's five-strong Wu Emperor, holding a war sword, hacked away directly towards Han Zhong.

This knife, Han Zhong could not stop, absolutely can not stop.

Han Zhong and others showed their despair.

But at this time, Lu Ming's figure suddenly appeared in front of Han Zhong, and the knife cut directly to the landing Ming.

"Lu Ming..."

Han Zhong was taken aback.

Although Lu Mingxiu is good, he can't stop the knife, so it is in front of him, just to die.

But the next moment, he froze.

I saw that Lu Ming stretched out **** and lightly clamped it, holding the war knife.

The war knife stopped in Lu Ming's hands, unable to move.

"This this..."

Han Zhong, as well as the two big men, the middle-aged woman, stared at her eyes.

That was the sword of a Wuhuang five-strong powerhouse, the Wuhuang triple, and he was definitely going to be chopped to death by a sword, and the Wuhuang quadruple was going to be hit hard, but Lu Ming stretched out **** and easily caught the opponent's War knife.

What is this practice? What fighting power is this?

Those of the other party were also dumbfounded.

The five emperors of Wu Huang were even more frightened.

He was very aware of the power of his knife, but Lu Ming's fingers were as steady as Mount Tai, no matter how he broke out, it was difficult to move.

"Go, go, leave!"

The Emperor Wuzhong shouted, knowing that he had encountered a horrible master, he would not leave, only die.

He abandoned the sword directly and flew back.

"Retreat now, late!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, then squeezed his fingers.

Keng!

The war blade shattered directly and broke into six pieces, bursting out, each piece aimed at the other person.

puff! puff! puff! puff! puff! puff!

Blood spattered, six masters, no matter whether it was Wuhuang triple, Wuhuang quadruple, or Wuhuang five, were all penetrated by war blade fragments and fell to the spot.

Han Zhong, and two big men, the middle-aged woman, stunned, completely stunned.

The six masters, the worst one, are not weaker than Han Zhong, but now, they are instantly killed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming didn't even move a step.

They felt chilly and knew they had encountered a terrible arrogance.

What is Lu Ming's cultivation base?

Wuhuang Qizhong, or Wuhuang Yazhong, even stronger?

It was half loud before they reacted.

"Lu...Lu Ming, it was my fault before. Your grown-up doesn't remember the villain..."

Especially one of the big men, his face flushed, apologized to Lu Ming.

Before, because Lu Ming did not join them, he was not upset and mocked Lu Ming for being too arrogant.

But now it is found that Lu Ming is arrogant, clearly has such strength, and they simply do not look down upon them.

Their strength does not help Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled faintly and didn't care.

With a wave of his hand, he put away the storage rings of the six people and said, "Go, go to Wuyuan Mountain!"

The crowd continued to set off towards Wuyuan Mountain, but after that, Han Zhong and others' attitudes toward Lu Ming and Qiu Yue changed dramatically and became awe-inspiring.

After continuously traversing several mountains, a huge peak appeared in front of it, breaking through the clouds.

Wuyuan Mountain is here.

Chapter 2166: Yuanlu Powerhouse

Even if they are far apart, Lu Ming can see that at the top of Wuyuan Mountain, there is a big tree, which radiates crystal light like a **** tree.

On the branches of the big tree, there are nine fruits, red as fire jade, medicinal fragrance.

This is the Holy Spirit fruit, but now, it is not yet mature.

Around that mountain, you can see the figure flashing from time to time, all are treasure hunters who come here.

But now the Holy Spirit fruit is not yet ripe, and there is no mature Holy Spirit fruit, which has no effect at all, so everyone is waiting, waiting for the Holy Spirit fruit to mature.

Lu Ming and they also flew forward.

boom!

what!

A terrible war broke out in a mountain forest in front. Two treasure hunt groups were fighting each other, and some people were killed from time to time.

Soon after, one of the treasure hunt groups was strangled, the storage ring was taken away, and the body stayed here forever.

The victorious treasure hunt group also found them Lu Ming, glanced at them coldly, and then walked away.

Near the Wuyuan Mountain, more and more treasure hunt groups appeared. Lu Mingling exuded, at least hundreds of treasure hunt groups were found, and there were thousands of people.

These people looked at each other with indifferent eyes and did not start.

Obviously, all are waiting for the moment when the Holy Spirit fruit matures.

Once the Holy Spirit fruit matures, I am afraid there will be a fierce fight.

But for the Holy Spirit fruit, everything is worth it.

A holy spirit fruit can create a holy realm.

Nine Holy Spirit Fruits are the nine Holy Realm Powerhouses.

Although everyone's cultivation practices have skyrocketed as in today's great changes, the Holy Realm is still very rare, and every Holy Realm is a top strong.

Of course, this does not include the masters from Yuanlu, just talking about the mainland of Shenhuang Continent.

The masters from Yuan Lu are too strong to compare.

Suddenly, a group of people stepped towards the landing.

There are more than a dozen of them, the atmosphere is violent, and each one is a master.

This is a very powerful treasure hunt.

"You such a small treasure hunt group, also want to fight for the Holy Spirit fruit, really do not know life and death, hand over the storage ring, hurry up!"

A strong man in his thirties scolded.

Han Zhong's face was pale.

This treasure hunt group is too strong, obviously much stronger than the treasure hunt group that attacked them before.

Faced with such a treasure hunt, they have no choice but to answer the request of the party.

Several people looked at Lu Ming involuntarily.

They hope that Lu Ming can create a miracle, because they are not willing to let them hand over the storage ring.

The gains in the storage ring were all exchanged for their lives.

"Why? You haven't handed over the storage ring yet, it seems you want to die?"

The strong man's voice froze.

All the other treasure hunters looked at with sneer.

The treasure hunt is a profession that has only appeared in recent years. It walks in various dangerous mountains and rivers and is used to life and death.

No strength, only a dead end.

"roll!"

At this moment, a cold voice sounded.

From Lu Ming!

The strong man froze, watching Landing Ming, seemed to think he had heard it wrong, this kid, actually asked him to roll? Could it be mad?

boom!

A strong breath erupted from him.

Seventh Emperor Wu!

This strong man has the seven emperors of Wu Emperor.

The terrible pressure has changed the faces of other treasure hunters, and many people have dignified colors.

The seven emperors of Wu Emperor, among all the treasure hunters, are considered top powerhouses.

The Emperor Wu Qiang's pressure kept pushing them down to the landing.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue Yun are breezy!

But Han Zhong's face changed greatly, his body trembling, as if pressed by a mountain.

"Boy, die!"

The strong man yelled and punched at the landing.

"It's you who died!"

Lu Ming spoke out faintly, a ray of death flashed in his eyes, and then, a strong air of death suddenly appeared on the strong man, covering him.

what!

The strong man screamed and split his lungs, then disappeared into ashes in everyone's shocked eyes.

Hiss...

A sound of breathing in the air sounded, and a powerful Emperor of the Seventh Emperor Wu was directly killed and turned into fly ash. The key was that no one could see how Lu Ming shot.

Grunt!

The four Han Zhong swallowed and were shocked. It seemed that Lu Ming's strength was far beyond their imagination.

"Do you want to die too?"

Lu Ming looked at the rest of the treasure hunt.

Those people's faces changed wildly, they went back crazy, and disappeared in a blink of an eye, where did they dare to shoot?

The eyes of others looked at Lu Ming, also full of awe.

This is the result that Lu Ming wants, so that others will not dare to hit their attention, and save a lot of trouble.

"Who is this young man, never seen before, what a terrifying strength? Is it the strong man from Yuanlu?"

"Impossible, all from Yuanlu, every one is terrible, the general Holy Land is like ants in front of them, there is no weak!"

"Yes, but this young man, looking young, has such strength. Is it one of the ten arrogances of Shenhua Continent?"

"No, today's top ten arrogance, I have seen each one, there is no such person!"

Some people whispered.

"Ten Great Prides?"

Lu Ming showed a trace of interest.

The crowd continued to wait.

Moo! Moo!

Suddenly, there was a roaring cow roar in the distance.

Then everyone saw that five or six giant cattle like mountains were running towards this side, and the stepped void rumbled and exploded.

Obviously only five or six cows, but like horses and horses.

The five or six giant cows were incredibly fast. They immediately reached the sky above Wuyuan Mountain, and then the body of the giant cow changed drastically, turning into six burly and strong men. The terrible breath erupted, making everyone look wild.

"Is the strong man of the God Bull Palace!"

Someone exclaimed, terrified.

Roar! Roar!

At this time, a beast roar came from the other side. Everyone saw several giant wolves, pulling a chariot, galloping, and in a blink of an eye came to Wuyuan Mountain.

In the chariot, there were seven strong men in animal skins.

"It's the Man of the Dragon Temple!"

Someone exclaimed again.

"Prospective Emperor, the Most Perfect!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, bursts of fine light burst out.

At a glance he saw the cultivation of these people.

Inside, half of them are powerful in the quasi-imperial realm, and the rest is the most holy consummation.

This is definitely not a native of the Shenhua Continent. The Shenhua Continent has only recovered within ten years, and it is absolutely impossible to have such a powerful existence.

Most of these people are from Yuanlu.

To Lu Ming's surprise, these people are not at all strong in Cangzhou, Dizhou, or Yunzhou.

"Are there any other places besides Cangzhou, Yunzhou and Dizhou that have a teleportation array leading to the Shenxu Continental Group?"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts.

Chapter 2167: It's time to shoot

Immediately, Lu Ming asked Han Zhong how much of Shenlu Continent now comes from Yuanlu's forces.

Han Zhong informed that there are three forces from Yuanlu, all of which are very powerful and have a terrible commander. That is the emperor Wudi who is above the world and invincible.

The three forces, one on each side, divided the Shenhuan Continent.

Among them, Shenniu Palace now occupies the best position, part of the territory of Donghuang and Zhongzhou.

There are also Mandala and Emperor Clan, occupying other territories.

Among them, the emperor tribe, which occupies most of the territory of Zhongzhou, such as the original Dragon Empire City of the Dragon League, is under the control of the emperor tribe.

Imperial family!

In Lu Ming's eyes, a brilliant brilliance burst forth.

Uh! Uh!

Just then, in the distant sky, another rainbow light rushed out, and a figure appeared in the sky.

Several of them, dressed in emperor robes and jade crowns, looked like emperors.

There are a few others, who are extremely burly, covered with a thick layer of iron armor, and filled with black light, which makes it impossible to see clearly.

"Emperor's clan, and, Evil God Clan!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the killing was even heavier.

It is really the Emperor's clan, it seems that Emperor Shi Tian really came to the Shenhua Continent.

The people who were covered with iron armor could not be seen by others, but Lu Ming could see through at a glance.

Obviously, Emperor Shitian brought some strong men to the Shenhua Continent, occupying a large territory, and even the Dragon City was occupied by Emperor Shitian.

"I heard that one side dominated Emperor One, it was from the imperial family!"

Han Zhong whispered.

"Unexpectedly, you are here too!"

A burly man in the God Bull Palace spoke.

"These nine Holy Spirit Fruits are not bad, our emperor wants it!"

The imperial family spoke alone.

"You want it? Ridiculously, these nine Holy Spirit Fruits belong to our Barbaric Dragon Hall!"

A big man in the Dragon Temple opened his mouth.

A strong atmosphere broke out between the three parties, and each side confronted each other.

All the treasure hunters sighed. They knew that the powerful of the three Yuanyuan forces came, and they had no hope.

These people are too strong!

Anyone can sweep them all.

"What are the most holy, quasi-empirical, what is the Holy Spirit fruit for?"

Lu Ming was puzzled.

The Holy Spirit Fruit, although rare, is of little use to the Most Holy and Quasi-Emperor Realm.

Unless it is used to train juniors.

"These humble ants are really annoying here. Should we get rid of these people first?"

At this time, a person of the imperial family, glancing at all the treasure hunters, with a trace of high above, and a trace of disgust.

The God Wasteland is just a corner of the barren land. In their view, it is like a ants.

"Alright, save these people here to get in the way!"

The Divine Bull Palace also spoke lightly.

"not good!"

All the treasure hunters' faces changed wildly.

"Senior, we have no intention of competing with you for the Holy Spirit fruit, we will retreat immediately!"

"Senior, let's go now!"

Many people yelled in horror and retreated crazy.

"Compete with us for the Holy Spirit Fruit, are you ants, qualified?"

An emperor clan sneered, stepped forward, and with a wave of his hand, a bright sword light burst into one direction.

"Ah, help!"

"No!"

The direction was screaming, and there was no way to confront it. No matter how high or low the cultivation level was, he was immediately beheaded and a dozen people were beheaded.

"Hahaha!"

The powerful of the imperial family laughed.

In their view, the people of Shenhua Continent, not humans, are ants, and can be killed at will.

bump!

The strong man of Shenniu Palace also stepped forward, intending to start.

"Go, Lu Ming, let's go!"

Han Zhong's face changed greatly, hissing and roaring.

It was at this time that the abrupt change occurred.

At the top of Wuyuan Mountain, the big tree exudes a brilliant light.

Among them, the glory of the nine Holy Spirit fruits is even more splendid.

The Tao Xianguang circulates, the medicine has a strong fragrance and spreads everywhere.

The Holy Spirit fruit is about to mature!

The strong of the emperor clan and the strong of the Divine Bull Palace withdrew their footsteps and looked at the Holy Spirit Fruit.

Everyone took a long breath and knew that they were saved. Yuanlu's strongman had no intention to deal with them again.

"Holy Spirit Fruit is ours!"

The powerful of the emperor clan threw themselves at the fruit tree of the Holy Spirit.

"Go away!"

The God Bull Palace, the strong man of the Dragon Temple, also killed the past.

boom! boom! ...

In order to compete for the Holy Spirit fruit, the strong three parties fell into a dogfight, and a terrible war broke out over Wuyuan Mountain.

"It's terrifying, is this the top-level existence in the Holy Land? It's too strong!"

"I heard that the Holy Realm is divided into Ming Sheng, Da Sheng, the most holy, as well as the prospective emperor, and the emperor goes up, that is, the emperor Wu, these people are the most holy and the prospective emperor!"

"Yes, the quasi-empirical law can become a river, and the strong man of Yuanlu is too strong!"

Many people shouted.

At that time, no one knew this on the Shenhuang Continent.

At that time, one emperor and one emperor were the hegemons, and the three emperors were legends.

Not to mention the holy land.

The Holy Land, in everyone's impression, is a legend, and no one knows the specific division of the Holy Land.

But now, the world is recovering, the cultivation of everyone is skyrocketing, and at the same time the Yuan Lu strong man is coming. About the higher martial realm, naturally also spread.

The three parties fight fiercely.

"Lu Ming, let's take this opportunity and go quickly!"

Han Zhong was quite kind, and wanted to call Lu Ming and run away quickly. If the three parties such as the imperial tribes would win or lose, they would be over.

"Go, come here, the purpose is the Holy Spirit Fruit, the Holy Spirit Fruit is ripe, it is a pity not to pick a few and leave!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and then stepped away toward the Holy Spirit Fruit Tree in the stunned eyes of Han Zhong and others.

Qiuyue immediately followed Lu Ming.

The four Han Zhong, gaping, completely stunned.

In the face of the powerful forces of the three parties, Lu Ming actually wants to pick the Holy Spirit Fruit. This is an act of seeking death, and absolutely seeking death.

The three forces, but from Yuanlu, some of them, but the quasi-imperial, are too strong, and they can blow them to death.

No matter how strong Lu Ming is, it cannot be the most holy and quasi-imperial opponent.

The strongest of the mainland of the Shenhua Continent, the strongest has just broken into the Mingsheng, and these people are far from Yuan Lu.

After 10,000 steps back, Lu Ming, even from Yuan Lu, is so young, how can he compete with the prospective emperor?

Not only they, but other people in the treasure hunt group also saw Lu Ming and Qiuyue walking towards the Holy Spirit fruit tree, and each one was a little dazed.

"What are the two doing?"

"Do you want to fish in muddy water and pick the Holy Spirit Fruit, this is to find death, red fruit to find death!"

"It's really lard, it's crazy!"

Everyone thinks that Lu Ming is looking for death and is dead.

In some holy priests, the quasi-empire was picking the fruit under his eyelid.

Many people did not leave, and wanted to see how Lu Ming and Qiuyue were killed.

Chapter 2168: Black Face Grim Reaper

Lu Ming and Qiuyue are fast, and in the blink of an eye, they are near the fruit tree of the Holy Spirit.

Lu Ming reached out a hand, and with a grab, a big hand came out, grabbed a Holy Spirit fruit in his hand, and put it away.

Then, we must grab the second one.

"court death!"

A strong man of the imperial family shouted, slashing a sword light towards Landing Ming.

This is a strong man with the most holy consummation. In the eyes of all the people of Shenhuang Continent, this sword is so terrifying that it is completely irresistible.

"That kid, it's dead!"

Someone sneered.

The four Han Zhong also shook their heads and sighed.

But the next moment, their eyes almost popped out.

I saw that Lu Ming didn't look at it. He slapped it, smashed the sword light directly, and then took advantage of the palm of his hand to catch a holy spirit in his hand.

"Block... blocking?"

"No... not blocking, but breaking Jianguang!"

Everyone has a demented expression.

The same is true of the four Han Zhong.

Lu Ming not only blocked Jianguang, but also smashed it with his palm, looking relaxed and freehand.

The strong emperor clan, his eyes narrowed, then burst into a cold murderous opportunity.

"kill!"

He gave up his opponent, slammed towards the landing, holding the Emperor's Sword, Jianmang rushed to the sky, and slashed towards Lu Ming.

"Phantom!"

Lu Ming whispered, stepped in the void, and endless runes emerged, and then these runes turned into a shadow, like a **** of death, holding a scythe of death.

It's really the illusion of the magical volume of the law of array.

Illusion Scroll can transform any creature. Lu Ming uses the illusion scroll to transform a **** of death.

Grim Reaper, holding a scythe of death, was slaying towards the powerful emperor, and the scythe of death was cut out.

In the first sword, the emperor clan retreats and vomits blood, and in the second sword, the emperor clan detaches from the head and dies of death.

Grunt! Grunt! ...

A sound of swallowing sounded.

Everyone was really shocked, and the scene was dead.

A strong man with the most holy consummation is invincible to the people of Shenhuang Continent, but now, Lu Ming is condensed into a **** of death, slashed with two swords.

What combat power is this?

Is this young man a prospective emperor!

This scene has shown the dignified color of the people of the other forces of Yuan, Lu and the three parties.

After Lu Ming killed one of the emperors, he grabbed the third Holy Spirit Fruit.

"You guys, we might as well join forces, kill this person first, and then fight for the Holy Spirit!"

An imperial emperor of the imperial family spoke.

"I have this intention, no one in this person's eyes, don't put us in the eyes at all, kill!"

Sacred Bull Palace said indifferently.

Soon, the three parties reached an agreement, all stopped, and then slammed towards the landing.

"Boy, dare to kill my emperor, die!"

"Dare to pick the Holy Spirit fruit, kill!"

"kill!"

The three masters of the emperor tribe, the Shenniu Palace and the Barbaric Dragon Hall all killed Lu Ming, including the Quasi-Emperor.

Even if Lu Ming is a quasi-imperial emperor, he would be beaten instantly.

However, although Lu Ming is a prospective emperor, he is not an ordinary prospective emperor.

boom!

Lu Ming broke out and cut out with a palm.

This palm is like a sky knife, even the space is cut.

You should know that today's Shenhua Continent is no more than that of the past, and the space is now extremely stable, almost no worse than Yuanlu.

If you want to break through the space, you can't even do it.

All the attacks of the people rushed.

The terrible power surged out, nearly twenty masters, all violently shaken, spitting blood and being hit hard.

A few were weak, and their bodies exploded.

"Phantom!"

Then, Lu Ming reached out a little, and endless runes appeared, turning into dozens of deaths.

These gods of death are not purely condensed by the laws of formation, but also contain other laws.

Dozens of deaths were killed towards the people of the three parties.

puff! puff! puff!

Blood splattered, the head rolled!

The people of the three parties were originally hit hard by Lu Ming's move, and wherever they could withstand the attacks of Death, they were suddenly killed one by one.

Just a few breaths, all the masters of the three parties are all killed, and one is not left.

The nine Holy Spirit Fruits were also picked by Lu Ming.

"It seems that the legend is wrong, a holy spirit fruit, it is impossible to directly create a holy realm!"

Lu Ming grasped the last lesson of the Holy Spirit Fruit and looked carefully.

With Lu Ming's current vision and the comprehension of the law of Dan Dao, the efficacy of some holy medicines can be seen thoroughly.

It is impossible for this holy spirit fruit to create a holy realm directly after taking it, as legend says.

However, if it is taken by a person in the third stage of the Semi-Holy, it will indeed increase the chance of sanctification and the chance of condensing the Sacred Heart.

Speaking of, it is also a rare treasure.

At this time, everyone was petrified.

Some people rubbed their eyes desperately, thinking they were dreaming.

The powerful tripartite from Yuanlu forces, many of them imperial emperors, were so beheaded by Lu Ming.

In particular, the four Han Zhong were shocked.

Lu Ming, but came with them.

Especially the big man, who had mocked Lu Ming before, was cold and sweating at this time, and was afraid afterwards.

If Lu Ming wants to worry about him and blow his breath, he can blow him to death.

"Qiuyue, let's go!"

Lu Ming smiled and stepped away with Qiuyue. When he passed the side of Han Zhong, he waved his hand, and with a force wrapped around the four, took the four, and left.

The others did not respond until after a long time, and they suddenly blasted.

They guessed that Lu Ming should be a strong man from Yuan Lu, otherwise it would not be so strong.

However, they did not know Lu Ming's name, so a name of 'black-faced **** of death' spread like this, shaking the gods and wasteland.

Lu Ming took Han Zhong and his four people out of the mountain in a blink of an eye, and then stopped.

"Okay, it's safe here!"

Lu Ming left a word lightly, and then walked away with Qiuyue and disappeared in an instant.

The four of Han Zhong were stunned and sighed.

...

Lu Ming and Qiuyue went all the way to the south, and soon left the North Plain area and came to the Zhongzhou area.

Zhongzhou is extremely prosperous, with large cities standing among the world.

This was not available in those years, and apparently it was only established in these years.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue, looking for a big city, walked in.

Lu Ming would like to inquire about the specific situation of the Dragon League and those of the Dragon League.

For information, the best place is the restaurant.

This is a human characteristic. In a restaurant, you can reveal a lot of secrets while eating and drinking and talking.

Lu Ming and Qiu Yue walked into a large restaurant, ordered some food and drinks, and ate and drank.

Lu Mingling exhaled, listening to other people chatting.

A sound came into Lu Ming's ears. Soon afterwards, Lu Ming's eyes moved and he heard some useful news.

Chapter 2169: The new generation of Tianjiao

A sound came into Lu Ming's ear!

"Now it is really a great world, the world is changing, treasure medicines are everywhere, the strong are coming out in large numbers, so that my cultivation can also break through the realm of the Emperor Wu!"

An old man with white hair sighed, his eyes complex.

Originally, with his talent, he could only break through the spirit realm, and there was not much life, but when the limit reached, the world changed and everything recovered, and his cultivation behavior also made rapid progress, even stepping into it not long ago. Wu Emperor Realm, Shou Yuan greatly increased, how can he not sigh?

Now this world is full of original energy, not only the speed of cultivation has increased greatly, but also some holy fruits, which can transform the bloodline and realize evolution, which is called terror.

However, the amount of that kind of sacred medicine is relatively small, but many people still get it, and their talents have greatly increased.

"Yeah, today's cultivation environment is so good. It was unimaginable to put it in the past. Didn't you see that even Yuanlu's strongmen came to occupy the site?"

"Speaking of this, there is a major event that will begin shortly. It is about the three forces of Yuanlu. I heard that the three forces of Yuanlu will have a duel in three months to redefine the territory!"

"Is there such a thing?"

Many people were shocked at the restaurant.

"I heard from the rumored news that it is estimated that it will be released to the public soon. Now Donghuang has no doubt that the environment is the best, many people are coveted, and now it is occupied by the Shenniu Palace. Donghuang, there must be a battle!"

"Good, but the three major forces of Yuan Lu seem to be almost the same in strength. Once the war starts, the casualties are heavy!"

"No, I heard that this time, the three major forces will adopt a special method. The three major forces will send out young Tianjiao duels, and it must be the native Tianjiao of Shenhuang Continent, and decide the distribution of territory according to the record!"

"Actually there is such a thing, the young Tianjiao showdown in Shenhua, it seems that after three months, there is a good show!"

In the restaurant, a lot of people came to get interested and gathered around the person who knew the story.

Surrounded by people, that person was very helpful, crackling, and talking a lot.

The man said that the match three months later is likely to be held in the former Dragon League headquarters, Dragon Imperial City.

Now, the Dragon City is occupied by Emperor Shitian.

"I don't know what happened to the father and mother, is it in the Dragon Imperial City?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, cold light flashed, and there was also worry.

"Speaking of Tianjiao, Shenhua is really like Tianjiao, especially the top 10 Tianjiao, but also a personal dragon and phoenix, and their cultivation is unfathomable!"

"Yes, it is said that the ten great arrogances, one by one, have entered the door of Yuan Lu Qiang, can't they be strong?"

"Especially the top-ranked Tianjiao Ren Qianxing is a rare and rare Tianjiao that has never been seen before. The talent is unparalleled. Even Emperor Shitian personally accepted him as an apprentice!"

"Well, Ren Renxing is really amazing. No one can compare with it. In my opinion, only Lu Ming, the leader of the Dragon League, could be compared with Ren Qianxing!"

"indeed so!"

Everyone continued to discuss. When the discussion came to the back, Lu Ming was chatted, but he didn't know, and the Lord was sitting here.

"Huh, a group of ignorant people, what do you know?"

At this moment, a sneer sounded and spread throughout the restaurant.

Then, in a box, a young man came out.

The man has a thin figure and narrow eyes. Between the opening and closing, there are repeated sharp flashes.

"Then your son, what is your opinion?"

An old man who just talked about clenched his fists.

"A group of idiots, but here talking about the world's heroes, how can Lu Ming be compared with Ren Qianxing, and it is not worthy to give Ren Qianxing shoes!"

"Don't say Ren Qianxing, the top ten Tianjiao, which one Lu Ming can compare with?"

The skinny youth sneered.

The faces of other people have changed.

But think about it too, this time is different.

In that year, what did Lu Ming do? The Emperor Wu hasn't broken yet, and now, the Ten Heavenly Prides, one by one, are unfathomable. It is said that many people have reached the semi-holy realm, the difference is too great.

The achievements of these arrogances today are indeed far above Lu Ming.

"Huh, if Lu Ming is still here, any one of the ten Tianjiao can turn him over to suppress him!"

The thin young man said again.

"It's ridiculous to say that the leader of the Dragon League is always the first. Those so-called Tianjiao can also be compared with the leader of the Dragon League, which is really ridiculous!"

At this time, a cold voice came.

"Who, get me out!"

Dry young people drink coldly.

Then, the stairs of the restaurant sounded footsteps and walked up to two young men and women.

"Hill, Xiaorou!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and was surprised.

These two young men and women were actually Lu Ming's two named disciples, Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou!

This is a coincidence, I did not expect to meet here.

I haven't seen it for more than ten years. Both of them have matured a lot.

However, at this time, both faces were angry.

Lu Ming was humiliated and they were furious.

"who are you?"

Dry young people sneered and asked.

"Zhuang Xiaoshan!"

"Zhuang Xiaorou!"

The two reported their names.

"It turned out to be you, the two disciples of Lu Ming in the legend, hey, why? It's not fair for your Master? But I'm telling the truth, your Master may have been good in those years, but it's very general now. How can it be compared with the top ten Tianjiao now?"

The skinny youth sneered, full of sarcasm.

"Before the heavens and the earth have changed, my master walked out of a remote place in Donghuang, and went all the way against the heroes of the world. In the end, he defeated all the overlords of Shenhua and created the Dragon League. These achievements, Kulai No, who can compare?"

"Now the so-called top ten arrogances, but relying on the good environment of the world and the teaching of Yuan Lu Qiang, have achieved some achievements. Compared with my master, fart is not!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan shouted.

"presumptuous!"

The dry and thin young man shouted, and there was a cold murder in his body, saying, "Kneel down, palm your mouth, take back what you just said!"

"Oh, I'm just telling the truth. If my master is not gone, what is the top ten arrogance now? In that year, when my master was there, Ren Qianxing counted, and even met the qualifications of my master. nothing!"

Zhuang Xiaolan sneered, straight, without fear of each other.

"I'm really going to put gold on my face. Today, I'm awesome, I will teach you the tricks of the Dragon League leader disciples!"

The skinny young people's face was even colder, the murder flashed, the breath was cold, and the temperature above the restaurant dropped sharply.

"What? He is Li Ke, one of the top ten arrogances!"

After the name of the dry and thin youth was reported, someone exclaimed that this dry and thin youth was actually one of the top ten arrogances.

No wonder when Zhuang Xiaoshan said that the top ten arrogance is not as good as Lu Ming, the other party would be furious.

"I heard that Li is a solid supporter of Ren Qianxing and has a good relationship with Ren Qianxing!"

Someone whispered again.

The faces of Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou also dignified.

Chapter 2170: Wash your neck and wait

Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou both understand that today's ten great arrogances of the gods and scares, each talent is indeed very high, the most important thing is that they went to the door of the Yuan Lu strongman, cultivated powerful martial skills in the field, and their combat power was unfathomable. I'm afraid I will lose.

But now, with regard to Lu Ming's reputation, they have to fight.

"Go out for a fight!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan opened his mouth, and then flashed out of the window.

Zhuang Xiaorou is also together.

"Hey!"

The cold edge flashed in Li Ke's eyes and flew out.

"Go, go and see!"

The people in the restaurant flew out one after another, going to see the excitement.

"Qiuyue, let's go out too!"

Lu Ming said to Qiuyue.

Qiuyue nodded, and the two flew out of the restaurant.

Lu Ming has long seen that Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou may not be Li Ke's opponents.

Today, the cultivation practices of Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou are both Emperor Wuzhong.

Relative to that year, it has been stronger and I do not know how many times.

Originally, with their talents, it was difficult to achieve this step, but now the world is changing.

At the beginning of the change of heaven and earth, the Yuan Lu strong man has not arrived, the Dragon League is the master of the Shenhua Continent, and he must have obtained many Holy Medicine Spirit Roots.

Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou, as the registered disciples of Lu Ming, must have gained a lot of benefits, and it is not surprising that Xiu Xi reached this step.

However, Li Ke is even more powerful. Cultivation is already the first stage of the Half Saint, which is much better than the two.

In the high sky, Zhuang Xiaoshan, Zhuang Xiaorou can stand opposite to each other.

Surrounded by people.

Many people listened to Li Ke, one of the ten great arrogances, and the other party was a disciple of Lu Ming, the leader of the Dragon League.

"The two of you, let's go together, it's over, I'm going to drink!"

Li Ke is very confident.

"I will meet you alone!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan stepped forward and a spear appeared in his hand.

boom!

When the rifle pressed, the field of earth spread out and went towards Li Ke.

"Trick and worm!"

Li Ke sneered, the sword light exploded in his hand, rose into the sky, and came out.

The land area of Zhuang Xiaoshan was directly cleaved by Li Ke's Jianguang, and Zhuang Xiaoshan's figure retreated, but there was still a sword wound in his chest, blood flowing.

In one move, Zhuang Xiaoshan was injured!

"Hahaha, it's really rubbish, I can't stop any move. This is Lu Ming's disciple. As you can see, Lu Ming is not very good, and you are bragging about how powerful it is!"

Li Ke laughed, full of ridicule.

"Don't insult my master, my talent is ignorant, less than one ten thousandth of my master!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan shouted and his eyes were red.

"Still bragging, I said, let the two of you go together!"

Li Ke looked at Zhuang Xiaorou with contempt.

Zhuang Xiaorou stepped out and stood with Zhuang Xiaoshan.

boom! boom!

The two sides started again. This time, Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou worked together.

But still not defeated, with few moves, Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou lost, vomiting blood and retreated.

"Hahaha, it's really a waste, it's not a hit, even if your master comes, it's not my opponent!"

Li Ke laughed wildly.

"shut up!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou shouted.

"You are defeated and dare to be arrogant, then today you two will be completely abolished, and you two will become real waste!"

Li Ke's eyes chilled and he rushed towards Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou. The sword light burst out and the power was amazing.

"I fight with you!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan shouted and swept out with a shot, as if Mount Tai was on the top.

"Small hill, Xiaorou, talent is still a little worse!"

Among the crowd, Lu Ming shook his head, and then he stepped slightly, a force gushed out, silently, into the body of Zhuang Xiaoshan.

None of this, except Qiuyue, was discovered.

"Trick and worm, break!"

Li Ke arrogantly shouted, Jianguang burst out, wanting to break Zhuang Xiaorou's gun, and by the way abandon Zhuang Xiaoshan.

boom!

Suddenly, Zhuang Xiaoshan's gunfire, his power soared, his guns dazzled, and turned into a giant of thousands of kilometers, like a mountain range, and he could suppress it.

Li Ke's sword light, like a ray of candlelight, just rushed out and went out.

"how could it be possible!"

Li Ke hissed, incredible.

Then, Zhuang Xiaorou's guns pressed, and Li Ke hit the ground like a dead dog, smashing the ground into a big pit, lying there and vomiting blood.

"This... what's going on?"

Zhuang Xiaoshan was embarrassed himself, he suddenly felt a force pouring into his body, making his own power surge.

"Someone help me!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan immediately thought of this.

On the edge, Zhuang Xiaorou was also stunned.

How could Zhuang Xiaoshan suddenly be bullish.

All around, other people were also in a daze.

Just now, Zhuang Xiaoshan was completely suppressed by Li Ke, and there was no effort to fight back. In a blink of an eye, Zhuang Xiaoshan seemed to have changed a person, completely crushed Li Ke, and one move would be severely hit.

How is this going?

boom!

How could Zhuang Xiaoshan miss such an opportunity, stepping out in one step, and the terrible power was rushing towards Li Ke.

Li Ke Changxiao, full of eruption, want to resist.

But Zhuang Xiaoshan now has Lu Ming's power blessing, and which he can resist.

The powerful force is like the depression of the ancient mountain, Li Ke is like a toad, with his limbs on the ground, constantly twisting, but useless, the strength is depressed, he screams, vomits blood, and can't be miserable.

"Who is it? Who is helping him, and my master is a strong man of the imperial quasi-imperial realm, who are you in the end, sign up for the name!"

Li Ke yelled.

He was not stupid, and immediately thought that there must be a master who would help Zhuang Xiaoshan secretly, otherwise Zhuang Xiaoshan's power would not suddenly rise.

Around, the people watching the battle suddenly.

Most people secretly helped Zhuang Xiaoshan.

"Whoever comes out with the ability, dare to fight against my imperial family, there is no good ending!"

Li Ke yelled.

"Oh, when you, a man from the God Continent, became a person of the imperial family, perhaps, just a dog of the imperial family?"

A faint voice sounded, Lu Ming stepped out.

"You shot?"

Li Ke glared at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled lightly, which was equal to the default.

"You dare to fight against the emperor, the emperor will not let you go!"

Li Ke shouted.

"Emperor Clan, I will go there sooner or later and tell Emperor Shitian to wash his neck and wait!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, murderous and awe-inspiring.

Many people were shocked.

Lu Ming was too crazy and asked Di Shitian to wash his neck and wait.

Who is Emperor Shitian?

Emperor Wu Emperor, Yuan Pei's peerless master, this dark-skinned young man, is too crazy.

"Also, three months later, the two of them will challenge you in the Dragon Imperial City and defeat you with their own cultivation, so today I will not kill you, get out!"

Lu Ming went on to speak, and then his thoughts moved, a force came out, Li Ke screamed, his body flew out, and flew tens of thousands of meters all the time, I don't know where it landed.