

D Emperor 241

Chapter 241: Lu Ming shot

Therefore, only those who pass the test and have the strength can challenge them.

Or, some people have a historical record in the Emperor Tianwu fighting field, such as those who have won six consecutive victories, then it is natural to play against those who will have six consecutive victories, and there is no need to test.

It didn't take long for the old woman to pass the test and appear on the battle platform.

"kill!"

"kill!"

The audience roared fiercely from the stands, looking forward to the battle platform.

They need to see the **** fight, so that it is enough to stimulate.

"kill!"

On the battle platform, the young people and the old women, driven by the surrounding atmosphere, screamed and killed each other.

The young man used a sword, and the old woman used a slender sword. The two fought fiercely together.

The old woman's knife skills are extremely fierce, and she has experienced experience and attacked fiercely. It is only a dozen moves, and the youth will lose.

"I..."

The young man was about to shout to admit defeat, and the old woman's sword suddenly accelerated.

Boom!

The young man confessed that he hadn't called it before he was cut off by the old woman's knife.

"it is good!"

"wonderful!"

Around the stands, there was a violent noise, screams and excitement.

"You killed this person and replaced it with a six-game winning streak. Now, will you continue to challenge?"

On the battle platform, the referee asked the old woman.

"carry on!"

The old woman said.

This old woman is very powerful. Obviously, she has been practicing for many years. The martial arts skills are very deep. She has won straight games and then won three games in a row and won nine straight games.

At this time, the old woman shook her head and said that she would not continue to challenge.

The more challenged, the person below must be stronger, she was not sure.

The audience around was disappointed. They naturally wanted to continue watching, because the further down, the more exciting.

The old woman received a thousand pieces of spirit crystals and left the battle platform.

"Next, who is going to challenge?"

The referee's voice spread throughout the audience.

"I'm going to play!"

At this moment, Lu Ming got up and chuckled lightly.

"Brother Tianyun, are you going to shoot?"

There was a beam of excitement in Ming Feng's eyes.

Mingcheng also showed its expectation.

They were not worried about Lu Ming at all. They did not believe that Lu Ming would lose in the same battle.

Lu Ming smiled, stepped out, and stepped onto the battle platform.

The referee saw a smile on the court and said, "This little brother, please register your training and pay the fee!"

Lu Ming nodded and took out fifty pieces of Lingjing to register.

"Me, the Sixth Heavy Martial Artist, who will fight me?"

Lu Ming glanced around, his voice was not loud, but it spread throughout the audience.

"What? Master Liu Liuzhong, so young?"

Most of the audience in the stands were surprised.

The audience in the stands came from all over the imperial capital, and most of them did not know Lu Ming.

"Could it be the extraordinary genius from the five major schools?"

Someone muttered.

For a while, no one came on the court.

The younger you are, the higher your cultivation level is. They are generally geniuses, and their combat strength is difficult to measure. They don't want to die in vain.

"I know him. His name is Tianyun. He is the peerless genius of the Star Palace. It is extremely powerful. Half a month ago, the blood ant secret realm killed the peerless genius Yang Zaitian of the Ten Fangjian faction. Most of the storage rings for disciples of the Ten Fangjian School!"

Someone shouted.

"It's him? So he is Tianyun!"

In the stands, there were bursts of exclamation.

In the past half a month, the name of Tianyun spread throughout the imperial capital, and the secret of blood ants also spread throughout the imperial capital.

"While waiting for a genius, a battle at the same level, how do you fight?"

"Yes!"

Someone sighed.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, but it wasn't good to be too famous. Now he doesn't even have a player who played a game.

"Who came to fight!"

Lu Ming shouted again.

But no one played.

After a while, a big man got up and said, "Master Tianyun, I will fight you, but we just learn from each other. How about it?"

"it is good!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed and quickly agreed.

He is not a bloodthirsty person, and does not necessarily have to be divided into life and death, as long as someone comes to power, he is satisfied.

The big man moved on the battle platform and stood opposite Lu Ming.

"Some watched this time!"

The audience in the stands all showed expectant expressions.

Although the name of Tianyun has spread throughout the imperial capital recently, there are still very few people who have seen Lu Ming's action, and everyone naturally expects it.

A big knife appeared in the middle-aged hands, watching Landing cautiously.

Lu Ming held a spear and stood indifferently.

bump!

The middle-aged man did not hesitate anymore, and launched an attack offensively.

With one shot, eighteen knives were cut continuously, one knives faster than one knives.

Daoman roared, blocking Lu Ming.

Lu Ming did not rush to shoot, stepped on the volley step, and his body flashed slightly, leaving the scope of the attack of the Han.

"Come again!"

The big man shouted, the offensive was surging, and the snow-white sword attacked Lu Ming layer by layer.

However, Lu Ming's face was calm and indifferent, and his figure was like a cloud of flowing water, shaking slightly, so that Dahan's sword light was completely lost.

call out!

Suddenly, the spear in Lu Ming's hand pierced and pierced the sword of Dahan.

With just such a random stab, all Han's sword lights disappeared, and he was a thug himself.

"How could this be?"

The big man shouted, and Lu Mingming didn't use much force. He just stabbed a shot at random, and his knife skill was broken.

He is a bit difficult to accept.

"Your set of swordsmanship is the Xuan-class inferior knifemanship, which should have been rigid and soft, but you blindly pursued fast and pursued power, but instead fell down, so your set of swordsmanship has always been stuck in the first place. Four levels, it is difficult to break through the fifth level."

Lu Ming said word by word, slowly.

But these words fell in the ears of middle-aged big Han, and it was indeed a thunderbolt.

He was stunned, his eyes flashing, thinking about something.

A moment later, the middle-aged Dashan was overjoyed, showing an expression of sudden enlightenment, and the sword in his hand was suddenly chopped out. There were 27 sword lights in an instant, dazzling, and the power was stronger than before.

"Haha, my sword skills have broken through!"

The middle-aged big man laughed, then looked at Lu Ming, suddenly clenched his fists, and bowed deeply, saying, "Thank you, Master Tianyun, for pointing me out, otherwise I don't know when it will take me to break through. Master Yun's talents in heaven and earth are admiring the five-body cast."

"You don't have to be polite, you can make breakthroughs. It's your own perception. I'm just throwing a brick to attract jade." Lu Ming smiled slightly.

Today, Lu Ming has successfully cultivated even prefecture-level martial arts, and his vision is naturally different.

The middle-aged Han man practiced nothing but Xuan-level inferior martial arts. Although Lu Ming had not practiced swordsmanship, his vision was there.

Just now the middle-aged big man made consecutive moves, and Lu Ming saw the weaknesses and shortcomings of the big-han man's knife, and he casually pointed out a few words. He didn't expect the middle-aged man's knife to break through in one fell swoop.

"Anyway? The gratitude of Master Tianyun, I'm so grateful!"

The middle-aged man saluted again, then turned to the battle platform.

Obviously, he conceded defeat.

The audience in the stands were stunned.

Is this okay?

Immediately, a gray-haired old man hurriedly jumped onto the battle platform, clenched his fists, and said very politely: "Old Xiang Xiangmu, please ask Master Tianyun to give advice!"

Chapter 242: Unstoppable streak

The old man looked at Landing Ming hopefully.

Lu Ming was young, but his understanding of martial arts was surprisingly high. Just a few words from the big man just now, let the other party's martial arts break through, which made the old man's heart fiery.

"Nest, Xiangmu, this old guy, is too cunning, and he is one step ahead of me. Damn, no one of you will fight with me. The next game, it's my turn to challenge."

"It's your turn? Why? Master Tianyun uses a spear, and I also use a spear. The next game is for me to play."

"It's me!"

In the stands, several masters of the six martial arts masters competed for it.

Others were dumbfounded.

These people are scrambling to challenge Lu Ming, not because Lu Ming is too weak, but because he is too strong. Such a thing is simply unheard of.

Lu Ming himself was a little dazed.

But in this way, he did not worry that no one accepted his challenge.

"please!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and said to the old man.

"Please advise!"

The old man clenched his fists, and then a long sword appeared.

call out!

Jianguang broke into the air and slammed towards the landing.

As before, Lu Ming did not rush to fight back, evading with his body, while observing the old man's swordsmanship.

After more than thirty strokes, Lu Ming took a random shot, almost the same as the previous big man, the old man's swordsmanship was broken, and his body retreated sharply.

But instead of being frustrated, the old man looked at Landing with excitement, and looked hopefully.

Lu Ming pondered for a while, and then explained the flaws and shortcomings of the old man's swordsmanship according to what he had observed before and his own understanding.

After listening, the old man savored it and then exulted. His face was full of excitement. He respectfully greeted the landing and saluted, saying: "Old deceased to thank Master Tianyun for his kindness."

"Seniors need not be polite."

Lu Ming laughed.

Subsequently, the old man sat down on the battlefield with satisfaction.

"Master Tianyun, I'll ask you for advice."

As soon as the old man stepped down, a big man would rush to the battle platform.

"I'm coming, it's my turn."

On the other side, someone rushed towards the battlefield.

"It's my turn, you get me down."

"It's you who gets rid."

The two roared, the murderous burst out, and they were about to fight.

"This..."

Lu Ming himself was almost the same as the crowd around for a while.

"Stop, challenge, come one by one, otherwise, disqualify you from the challenge."

The referee shouted with a speechless expression on his face.

He hosted the Emperor Tianwu fighting field for many years. This was the first time he encountered this kind of situation.

"The referee, did I challenge first?"

Cried the middle-aged man.

"Nonsense, it's me!"

No one else gave in.

"Okay, you first, you are the last one."

The referee sullenly pointed to the middle-aged Dahan Dao first.

The middle-aged man was overjoyed and said, "Thank you senior."

The other person was a little unwilling and stood aside.

The middle-aged man jumped onto the battle platform and gave Lu Ming a fist. He respectfully said: "Master Tianyun, I also use a gun. Please also advise."

After that, a spear appeared in the middle-aged man's hand.

"please!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man concentrated his mind, his gun shook, and a dozen or so gun flowers suddenly appeared in the air.

Lu Ming painted the gourd like this, evading dozens of tricks, allowing the middle-aged man to show the strongest martial arts again, and then easily defeated the opponent and pointed to the opponent's weakness.

The middle-aged man was naturally ecstatic, and he left with great gratitude.

Then, another person came on the court and Lu Ming concocted according to law.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming won five straight.

It's just that Lu Ming's five-game winning streak is completely different from everyone else's. His opponent, every time he loses, is grateful for leaving.

"In this Tianyun, what really happened can happen."

Mingcheng sighed.

Ming Feng nodded again and again, agreeing.

After five straight victories, it is the sixth game.

In the sixth game, he went directly to a well-known master. This master once won six consecutive victories in the Emperor Tianwu Arena.

If you have a historical record, you don't need to test it.

However, this person is still very polite to Lu Ming. He knows that he is not Lu Ming's opponent. He came up with the thought of asking Lu Ming for advice.

"Master Tianyun, please advise."

This person is also very polite.

Lu Ming nodded.

As a result, naturally, there was no suspense. Lu Ming easily defeated his opponent and pointed at the opponent.

Six in a row, seven in a row, eight in a row...

Soon, Lu Ming successfully won a ten-game winning streak.

His ten-game winning streak, he won easily, did not even hurt one person.

"Tianyun, you have won ten straight games. If you continue to challenge, you have to cross one level to challenge the master of the seven layers of the martial artist. Do you want to continue?"

The referee looked at Lu Ming and asked.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming nodded without hesitation.

All the audience showed their expectation.

How big is Lu Ming's record in crossing the first-level challenge? How many consecutive victories can be achieved?

Crossing the first-level challenge, it is impossible for the Emperor Tianwu Fighting Field to let the ordinary martial arts seventh-level martial arts warriors go up, and it must be the masters of the seventh-level martial arts warriors.

"it is good!"

The referee nodded, and then looked around, saying, "Are the masters of the Seventh Master of the Military Martial Arts challenging Tianyun on stage?"

"I come."

The referee's voice had just dropped, and a young man in his thirties got up and stepped onto the battle platform.

"Yang Tai, you can shoot directly."

Seeing this young man, the referee did not let this person test his strength. Obviously, this person was still quite famous in the Emperor Tianwu Arena, and was recognized by the referee.

"Tianyun, despite the shot, I'm not comparable to those of the six martial arts warriors."

Yang Tai looked very confident and looked at Lu Ming.

"please!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

boom!

Yang Tai exploded with all his strength, and the spear in his hand radiated a bright light, piercing towards the landing Ming cave.

Lu Ming's spear shook, the gun body shook, the air sent out a terrible wave, and a terrible shock wave rushed towards Yang Tai.

bump!

Yang Tai was hit by this shock wave, his body was like a shell, he was shot and flew out, and fell heavily on the battle platform.

Sisi...

There was a cold breath in the audience.

One move, just one move, did not even show any martial arts, but the body of the gun was shocked, and flew Yang Tai out of the battle platform.

Strength, powerful strength.

In the previous ten games, Lu Ming was polite and polite. After dozens of moves, he defeated the opponent and did not show any strong combat power.

This made some people almost forget Lu Ming's strength.

Now, I finally remembered that Lu Ming's fighting power was terrifying.

Yang Tai struggled to get up, gave Lu Ming a horrified look, and stumbled away.

Then, the challenge continues.

Streak, unstoppable streak.

Less than an hour later, Lu Ming has achieved a seven-game winning streak across the first level.

There was a lot of discussion and excitement in the audience.

"A seven-game winning streak across the first level, you said, can Tianyun win a ten-game winning streak across the first level."

"It's hard to say, at this step, I am afraid that the Emperor Tianwu fighting field will not be able to sit still, and it will send a real strong man. So far, the Emperor Tianwu fighting field has not sent a death fighter?"

"Yes, in my opinion, in the next game, the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield will send a death fighter."

Chapter 243: Across two levels

There are two main challenges.

One is to pick opponents on the spot. If there are no challengers on the spot, then the Emperor Tianwu Fighting Field will send masters.

The Emperor Tianwu fighting field has unfathomable strength. It naturally has a group of masters. The masters sent by the Emperor Tianwu fighting field are called death fighters.

Listening to the name, you know that death fighters are all powerful and fearless.

When you shoot, you will definitely meet the blood.

"Tianyun, please wait a moment."

The referee said to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded.

At the highest point of the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield, a luxurious room with a window, you can see the panoramic view of the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield.

At this time, a few old men were watching.

"This Tianyun is so powerful that it's time to send a death fighter."

One of the old men in black said.

"Yes, but the average death fighter is definitely not Tianyun's opponent. I suggest letting XVIII go first. If XVIII loses, let XVII go."

Another old man said.

"I agree!"

"I agree!"

Several other old men nodded.

Subsequently, they passed the order.

Soon after, a man with all his scars and an extremely tall and majestic figure rushed to the battle platform.

The big man's body was filled with grief, and his eyes were like wild beasts, and he stared deadly.

On the face of Dahan, two characters are engraved, eighteen.

"No. 18 is a dead fighter of the Emperor Tianwu Fighting Field, and it is still No. 18."

When the audience saw the big man, they all exclaimed one after another.

"It is said that among the dead fighters of the Emperor Tianwu Fighting Field, those with extremely strong combat strength are eligible to write on their faces. , This eighteen is one of them."

"It seems that the Emperor Tianwu fighting field attaches great importance to Tianyun."

"Nonsense, if Tianyun wins a ten-game winning streak across the first level, then it will cost 90,000 pieces of spirit crystals. How can the Emperor Tianwu fighting field let Tianyun get it at will."

"thats right!"

"Wonderful, today's ten pieces of Lingjinhua are so worth it. It is estimated that those who have not come will regret it."

Lu Ming's eyes also moved slightly, looking at these eighteen.

From the other party, Lu Ming felt a strong murderous spirit.

"Is the death fighter in the Emperor Tianwu fighting field? Finally a bit interesting."

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth, a little war in his eyes.

"Tianyun, you have to be careful. Eighteen, you won't be merciful."

For the geniuses such as Lu Ming, the referee was quite kind and reminded.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Okay, let's get started!"

The referee announced.

Roar!

With the referee's announcement, the eighteen made a roar like a beast. With a move in his hand, a meteor hammer appeared, and the meteor hammer issued a horrible roar and bombarded the landing.

The Meteor Hammer belongs to the Qimen weapon, which is very difficult to practice, but once trained, it is also very powerful.

The meteor hammer, really like a meteor, slammed into Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming did not evade, and shot directly.

Ding!

The tip of the gun accurately pierced the meteor hammer, making a loud noise.

The spear was not moving, but the meteor hammer flew back directly, even faster than the previous one.

Eighteen fierce faces, his face changed a lot, his body leaped high, and then he avoided the meteor hammer. The meteor hammer blasted on the battle platform and issued a violent roar. I am afraid that the inscriptions will explode directly.

"I am afraid that this eighteen combat power can be compared with the general martial arts fighters."

Lu Ming moved.

But the ordinary martial arts eighth martial arts warriors, in front of Lu Ming, were simply not enough to watch.

Uh!

Afterwards, Lu Ming stepped out and appeared like a ghost, appearing in front of the eighteen bodies, and shot out at the eighteen.

boom!

The eighteen-year-old iron chain was low-grade, but it was useless. He was directly shot by Lu Ming. The man carried a meteor hammer and flew hundreds of meters before stopping.

Win, Tianyun wins, the victory is neat.

The audience watched the landing song in shock.

Lu Ming will win, they are not surprised, but Lu Mingsheng is too easy, which is shocking.

At the highest point of Emperor Tianwu's fighting arena, the old men watched, their eyes flashing.

"This sky cloud is definitely a peerless genius, and a peerless genius. Unless he is also a peerless genius, he can fight him at a higher level than others. It is difficult for others to stop him."

An old man sighed.

"Yes, this Tianyun, I feel that most of his strength has not been exhibited. Even if it goes up to sixteen, it is not his opponent."

"Then let him win ten straight games?"

"Of course, this is a good thing, as long as we operate a little bit, then we will make a lot of money."

"Haha, yes, let seventeen and sixteen go up."

Not only did the old men feel unhappy, but their faces were full of joy.

Next, a man with seventeen faces engraved on his face still lost to Lu Ming.

Nine straight.

After the nine-game winning streak, a woman in her twenties came up with sixteen characters on her face.

This woman is stronger than the previous seventeen and eighteen, and she realized the trend.

It's a pity that compared to Yang Zaitian, it's still a long way off. It's not Lu Ming's opponent at all. Lu Ming's fire broke out and easily defeated his opponent.

Ten-game winning streak, Lu Ming crossed the first-level challenge and achieved ten-game winning streak.

According to the rules, you can get a reward of 90,000 pieces of spirit crystals.

"Tianyun, do you want to continue to challenge?"

The referee looked at Lu Ming and asked.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were gathered on Lu Ming, and his eyes were full of expectations.

To continue the challenge, it is necessary to fight across two levels.

A ten-game winning streak across one level, although rare, will still appear one every once in a while.

But if you can fight across two levels, and you can overcome it, there are very few.

Fighting across two levels, with a winning streak, there will be a reward of 100,000 Spirit Crystals. For every extra victory, the reward will increase by 100,000. How tempting is this?

But there are too few people available.

The six heroes of today's scorching sun are all geniuses who have overcome two challenges.

Among the six heroes, there are five people, all of which are four consecutive victories across two levels.

Only the head of the six heroes, the peerless demon of the ten-party sword faction, Qiu Changkong, only achieved a record of seven consecutive victories across two levels.

This is also the highest record of the raging empire in nearly 100 years.

Will Tianyun accept it?

"I choose to continue to challenge."

Lu Ming said without hesitation.

Ten wins across one level, only 90,000 spirit crystals, too few.

Crossing the two levels is Lu Ming's goal. Those rewards make Lu Ming tempted, and he will not miss it.

Wow!

There was an uproar at the scene and everyone was excited.

Tianyun promised to continue the challenge and watched a good show.

Challenges across two levels are not often seen, very rare.

Seeing Lu Ming agree, the referee's face smiled happily and said, "Tianyun, we need to arrange manpower for the two-level challenge. We can't proceed immediately. It takes three days to proceed. Are you willing?"

"Three days later?" Lu Ming stunned, then nodded in agreement.

Chapter 244: Ditian Auction

"Okay, after those three days, continue to challenge!"

The referee smiled happily and clenched his fists in the surroundings, saying: "You, the day after tomorrow, is the semi-annual auction conference of Ditian Auction House. I hope you will come to the time. Today's challenges will stop here."

"Auction Conference?"

Lu Ming froze, showing a trace of interest.

Immediately, get off the battle platform.

"Brother Tianyun, I admire you more and more. Come on three days later, and then you will break the record of the six heroes of the scorching sun.

As soon as he reached the battle platform, Ming Feng rushed over and said excitedly.

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

Among the six players, the other five players are four consecutive victories across two levels, and Qiu Changkong has seven consecutive victories across two levels.

Can he break through?

To be honest, Lu Ming was not sure.

Sometimes, it also depends on luck. If you cross the two levels and encounter the genius of the level of the six heroes of the burning sun, it is mostly difficult to win.

Lu Ming shook his head without thinking much.

The three of them went out of the fighting field and walked towards Jiang Xingdian.

"Brother Tianyun, the day after tomorrow's Ditian auction, are you going?"

Ming Feng asked.

"Of course." Lu Ming smiled.

"Then let's go together and call my sister!"

Mingfeng Road.

Lu Ming nodded and pondered for a while, said: "Mingcheng, Mingfeng, you go back first, I still have something to do."

"Ok!"

Mingcheng and Mingfeng nodded and returned to the Star Palace.

Lu Ming walked towards Fang City.

The Emperor Tian auction is considered a side business of Emperor Tian Wu fighting field, and it will not be held often. It is usually held once every six months, but every time, there will be many precious treasures appearing, and Lu Ming is also quite emotional.

But now the spirit crystal on him is still less than 200,000. Some are less. If you encounter a treasure you like, there is no spirit crystal to buy. Isn't that vomiting blood?

So Lu Ming intends to sell all the miscellaneous items on his body.

Various refining materials, spirit grass, immortal medicine, spirit soldiers, and a lot of exercises and martial arts on him, piled up into mountains, and Lu Ming did not have much use.

Intend to sell them all.

After coming to Fangshi, Lu Ming's shops went in and each sold a part.

Three hours later, Lu Ming sold all those items.

More than 300,000 pieces of spirit crystals, those things, sold a total of 300,000 pieces of spirit crystals.

Adding the previous body, together, there are almost half a million spirit crystals.

Five hundred thousand yuan is almost enough.

Later, Lu Ming returned to the dormitory.

The next day, a message spread among the imperial capital, spreading wildly.

Tianyun, the peerless genius of the Star Palace, will be challenged across two levels in the Emperor Tianwu Arena, and it is hopeful to break the record of the six heroes in the scorching sun.

The news caused a sensation as soon as it came out.

Challenging the record of the six heroes in the hot sun? No one can do it in recent years.

Countless people are talking and speculating.

Lu Ming naturally also heard the news.

Lu Ming thought of the Emperor Tianwu fighting field for the first time.

This news must have been released by Emperor Tianwu Fighting Field. Without him, he wanted to let more people watch the battle in three days.

In that way, how many Spirit Crystals can the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield earn?

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, this Emperor Tianwu fighting field is too good at seizing the opportunity to make money.

However, Lu Ming does not matter.

One day passed quickly.

The next day, Lu Ming and Mingchen, Mingfeng, and Mingzhu walked towards the Emperor Tian auction.

Ditian auction house, not far from the Ditian Wuchang.

"Master Tianyun, you are a VIP, please come to the VIP room with me!"

As soon as the four Lu Ming came to the Ditian auction house, a beautiful girl met Lu Ming.

"VIP room?"

All four Lu Ming were shocked.

Lu Ming moved in his heart, guessing that this was the emperor's fighting ground, he certainly would not refuse.

The four followed the girl to a VIP room.

The Ditian auction is divided into two parts, one is the hall, where ordinary bidders sit.

On the second floor above the hall, there is a VIP room around the hall.

In the VIP room, the environment is elegant, and there are tea and fruit snacks, which are comfortable and quiet.

Those who can enter the VIP room represent their status.

The four Lu Ming walked into the VIP room No. 7, sitting in the VIP room, looking out through the glass.

In the hall, the vocals are full of at least 50,000 people.

And people are gradually increasing.

"A lot of people!"

Ming Feng looked excitedly outside.

"Treasures to wait are the most important, even if we can't afford them, it's OK to open our eyes."

Pearl smiled.

She looked at Lu Ming a little bit complicated, and she knew in her heart that if it weren't for Lu Ming, how could their three siblings be eligible to enter the VIP room?

She had been here half a year ago, but only in the hall.

After a while, an old man in a white robe walked up the high platform in front of the hall.

The hall is quiet.

"Old man Du Zhi is the host of this auction. Thank you for your visit. Now that the auction has officially started, first of all, please present the first auction item today."

The old man in white robe said loudly.

Immediately afterwards, there was a curvaceous and beautiful woman with a jade plate on which there was a piece of red metal.

"Everyone, you must have seen that this is a piece of red rock spirit iron, but it is an excellent material for refining the fourth-level spirit soldiers. The base price is now 10,000 spirit crystals. Each time the price is increased, it must be no less than 1,000 pieces of spirit crystals. !"

Du Zhi announced.

"Ten Thousand Spirit Crystals, so expensive!"

Mingfeng secretly talked.

"This is a material that can be used to refine fourth-level spirit soldiers, which is naturally expensive."

Pearl Road.

As Du Zhi's voice fell, someone immediately bid.

"I have 11,000 Spirit Crystals!"

"I'll give you 12,000 fast!"

...

Slowly, the price increased, and finally the price rose to 22,000 yuan, which was bought by an old man.

"Next, there is a bottle of immortality medicine, which is of great use to the martial arts in the Great Martial Division. The base price is 800 Bai Ling Jing, and each bid must not be less than 100 Ling Jing!"

Subsequently, it was the second auction item.

It is impossible for every item to be as expensive as the first one, and there are tens of thousands of spirit crystals at every turn. There are not many people who can buy warriors under Wuzong.

"I have a thousand spirit crystals!"

"I have one thousand and one hundred!"

Soon, some warriors in the realm of great martial artists began to bid.

Lu Ming watched while drinking tea.

There is no interest in Lu Ming, the elixir of promoting the master martial art.

This immortality has some effects on the ordinary martial arts, but for him, the effect is even smaller.

It is far less effective than buying the demon refinement.

But others are different. Others don't have the blood vessels that are so engulfed by the spirit blood veins. It is very rare for them to improve the pill of cultivation.

Soon, the price of this bottle of Elixir was pushed up to 2,000 pieces of spirit crystals.

"Two thousand and one hundred!"

Pearl also began to bid, showing the desire in his eyes.

"Two thousand two hundred!"

But someone added it immediately.

"Two thousand three hundred!"

"Two thousand five hundred!"

Prices are rising all the way.

Pearl sighed that the price was too high for her and she had no choice but to give up.

Chapter 245: Congenital solution

"Three thousand dollars!"

Suddenly, a clear voice sounded and spread throughout the audience.

The pearl was stunned, because this voice was Lu Ming.

Lu Ming took a fancy to this bottle of Elixir?

Since Lu Ming bids, Mingzhu will not bid anymore.

"Three thousand one hundred!"

In the lobby, someone continued to bid.

"Four thousand!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and added directly to 4,000 pieces of Lingjing.

The audience was silent for a while, and Lu Ming called for a price without hesitation, and added 900 spirit crystals at once.

Mingzhu, Mingcheng and Mingfeng were also a little surprised.

Although this bottle of Elixir is good, it only has a better effect on the low-level martial arts masters. Taking Lu Ming's cultivation as an example, it is estimated that the effect is not great. I don't know why Lu Ming is so interested.

"Are there any price increases?"

Du Zhi asked.

No one bid.

Subsequently, Du Zhi even asked three times, and no one bid.

This bottle of immortality is naturally owned by Lu Ming.

After a while, a beautiful girl sent the Elixir and Lu Ming took out 4,000 pieces of spirit crystal and gave it to the girl.

"Pearl, this bottle of immortality, here you are."

Lu Ming took the Elixir and handed it to Mingzhu.

"Give...give me?"

The pearl froze.

Aside, Mingcheng and Mingfeng were also a little dazed.

Is the panacea that Lu Ming just auctioned for Mingzhu?

"Just look at what you want, just take it and send it to you!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"This won't work. I can't accept such a valuable immortality!"

Although Pearl was very eager, she quickly refused.

"No need to be polite, just a bottle of immortality." Lu Ming smiled.

"Sister, please accept it, but you can't waste Tian Yun's heart!"

Ming Feng said with a smile, his eyes blinked desperately at Mingzhu, his eyes full of inexplicable smiles.

"Yeah, second sister, please accept it!"

Mingcheng laughed like an old fox.

Mingzhu's face suddenly turned red, and I didn't know what I was thinking. Water vapor was blowing in his eyes, and his voice was as small as a mosquito. He said, "Thank you, Master Tianyun."

After talking, he took the bottle in Lu Ming's hands, his eyes full of joy.

On the side, Mingcheng and Mingfeng grinned and looked at Lu Ming for a while and Mingzhu for a while, and nodded from time to time.

"What are you laughing at?"

Lu Ming looked at the two men speechlessly.

He didn't think much about it. He just photographed what Pearl wanted, so he took pictures, and he didn't need as many spirit crystals. When Quan thanked him for entering the Hall of Stars, Pearl helped him.

The auction continued, and one item after another took turns bidding.

Some are extremely rare, the price is called tens of thousands of spirit crystals, and some are only hundreds of spirit crystals.

But Lu Ming was a little disappointed. These items had no effect on him, and he had no interest.

Mingcheng and Mingfeng, however, took a few fancy items and participated in the auction.

Soon, more than one hundred items fell into the hands of different people.

"The next item is the last item in this auction. Of course, it is also the most precious!"

At this time, Du Zhilang said.

"It's time to auction the finale treasure."

At the scene, the atmosphere suddenly rose.

Every auction, there will be a finale, which is definitely a treasure, very rare.

Lu Ming also got some interest.

Du Zhi saw the crowd rising, showing a satisfied smile, clapping his hands, and suddenly a girl dragged a jade plate and walked up.

The jade disk was covered with gold silk gauze, and there was no sign of what was inside.

"To know this treasure today, we must know his role. As we all know, martial arts practice, although the physical body is not fundamental, but it is also an extremely important auxiliary way. The powerful physical body not only has strong vitality, amazing recovery, but also more It greatly enhances the warrior's combat power, and even has many other wonderful uses!"

Du Zhi explained the role of the flesh.

"Is it a treasure that helps the body to cultivate?"

Lu Ming immediately became more interested.

Many people at the scene also showed their expectations.

Du Zhi smiled, and then said: "But physical training is extremely difficult, and it is very slow to practice through exercises, and it consumes a lot of energy."

"However, there are short ways to go. There are many treasures between heaven and earth, which can quickly refine the flesh and enhance the physical strength of the flesh in a short time. These treasures have strengths and weaknesses, and the effects are different."

Du Zhi didn't seem to be in a hurry and explained slowly, but the others suffocated and suddenly cried.

"What kind of treasure is it? Are you talking about it?"

"Yes, what the **** is that, open it and see!"

Du Zhi smiled and continued: "Want to know, very simple, I asked you a question, you will know."

"What are the treasures that have the greatest effect on the flesh among the many treasures in the world?"

"What treasure has the greatest effect on the flesh? It's needless to say, of course it is a congenital liquid, what? You...you will not be a congenital liquid here?"

A sound rang out, a little incredible.

There was a sudden silence on the court, a little shocked, but then all shook his head secretly.

Innate solution? how is this possible?

According to legend, the congenital essence is the essence of heaven and earth that can be born after millions of years, even tens of millions of years.

Even many innate congenital liquids were born when the world first opened.

The help to the flesh is huge, claiming to be the first in the world.

Of course, there are different levels of congenital liquid.

According to the different effects, it is divided into four levels.

Inferior, middle grade, top grade, and top grade.

But even if it is the inferior congenital liquid, it is also a rare treasure in the world, very precious.

The fire spirit milk that Lu Ming obtained at the beginning can also refine the flesh, but compared with the innate original liquid, it is garbage.

"Hahaha, this friend guessed right, this treasure is the innate solution."

Du Zhi laughed.

"what?"

This time was amazing, the whole room burst into a pan.

It was really a congenital solution, which exceeded everyone's expectations.

"How is it possible? It's actually a congenital solution."

"Get it, I must get it!"

Countless people shouted, with a fiery flame in their eyes, looking at the tray in the hand of the **** the high platform, wishing to occupy it for themselves.

In the VIP room on the seventh, Lu Ming's eyes also showed a fiery light.

The three Mingcheng siblings opened their mouths in surprise.

Du Zhi was very satisfied with the response of the crowd. The more enthusiastic the response, the higher the price.

Du Zhi reached out his hand and pressed slightly, said: "Quiet for a while."

On the field, suddenly quiet down.

"This treasure, although it is a congenital liquid, is only the inferior congenital liquid, and the amount is not much."

Du Zhidao.

Everyone nodded, and it was only the inferior products that were normal. How could the innate original liquid above the middle products appear in the scorching empire, even if they appeared, not many people could buy them.

At this time, Du Zhi reached out and uncovered the gauze on the tray, revealing a red stone ball.

"Is this innate solution?"

Everyone showed a puzzled expression.

Chapter 246: No money, get out!

Du Zhi smiled and explained: "In this stone ball, the congenital liquid is sealed, the quantity is not much, only nine drops!"

"Nine drops? Enough!"

Someone whispered.

Instead, some people showed their excitement.

Congenital liquid is too precious. If there are too many, not many people can afford it, but if there are only nine drops, you can try it.

Moreover, even if there are only nine drops, the effect is very amazing.

"Nine drops of congenital liquid, I'm going to fix it." Lu Ming looked at the stone ball, his eyes showing what he wanted.

His physical body, trapped in the second grade consummation for a long time, has not broken through, as long as he gets these nine drops of innate liquid, his physical body will certainly be able to advance by leaps and bounds and break through the third grade, easily.

In that case, his combat power will be greatly improved.

"Nine drops of congenital liquid, after being studied by the elders of the Emperor Tianwu fighting field, there will be no mistakes, well, now the auction starts, the base price of each drop of congenital liquid is 10,000 pieces of spirit crystals, nine drops, the base price is 90,000 Chun Ling Jing, each price increase must be no less than 5,000 Ling Jing."

Du Zhi announced.

Sisi...

Many people took a breath, showing frustration.

Although I had expected it, I was shocked to hear the price.

With 90,000 spiritual crystals, most people extinguished the fire in their hearts.

"One hundred thousand spirit crystals."

The price is high, but not everyone can't afford it, and immediately, someone bids, which came from a VIP room.

VIP Room No. 3, listening to the sound, seems very young.

"One hundred and ten thousand!"

Immediately afterwards, an old voice came from the VIP room on the 9th.

"One hundred twenty thousand!"

In the hall, a voice suddenly sounded, and everyone looked at it as a tall and strong man.

"One hundred and fifty thousand!"

In the VIP room No. 3, the young voice sounded, but it became a little cold.

"160,000!"

Immediately afterwards, VIP Room No. 9 followed the bid.

In the hall, the big man's eyes flickered, staring steadily at the stone ball on the high platform, his eyes full of unwillingness.

But in the end, he sighed and gave up bidding.

The 160,000 Spirit Crystals have exceeded all his possessions.

He can only give up.

"170,000!"

VIP room No. 3, continue to increase prices.

"180,000!"

No. 9 VIP room, no compromise.

At this time, Lu Ming did not bid, but there is no need to wait for it, the same.

The VIP room No. 3 and the VIP room No. 9 are competing with each other for bidding. Soon, the price of the congenital liquid solution reached a height of 250,000.

At this time, in the VIP room No. 3, the voice was extremely cold.

At this time, five young people were sitting in the VIP room No. 3.

It's just that the faces of the five young people are all very unsightly.

"Where did the old guy dare to compete with Brother Tyumen for the treasure, really looking for death!"

A slightly pale young man's murderous way.

"Yes, it seems that he doesn't know that we are disciples of Shifangjian School."

The other said coldly.

Among the five, sitting in the middle is a handsome young man in blue robe, his face was very cold at this time.

He frowned, looking at the VIP room on the 9th, and said, "This senior, I am Tyumen, a disciple of the Ten Fangjian School. These nine drops of innate liquid are of great use to me, and I hope the senior will give in."

The words were very polite, but the voice was cold, flooded with Ling Ling's killing opportunities, and a very powerful breath filled out from the VIP room No. 3.

This is clearly a threat.

"Disciples of Ten Fang Sword School!"

The people in the hall were shocked together, and there was a fearful look in their eyes.

"Those of the Fangjian School of Autumn?"

In the VIP room on the 9th, there was a voice of oldness. Inside, an old man was sitting, but at this time, there was a fearful look.

"Not bad!"

Tyumen returned coldly.

"Well, these nine drops of congenital liquid, let it be given to you young people!"

The old man in the VIP room on the ninth groaned halfway and finally sighed.

The ten-party sword faction, in the scorching empire, is definitely a giant, and not many people dare to offend.

The old man withdrew a smile on Tyumen's face.

"Two hundred fifty thousand, and two hundred fifty thousand are there any higher prices?"

Du Zhi looked around and asked.

"This is a congenital liquid, rare in the world, but it rarely appears in the scorching empire. Its effect on the flesh is extremely amazing. Missing today, I don't know when I will encounter it. If you want it, hurry up and bid? Fifty thousand yuan, there is no higher price."

Du Zhi tempted hard.

Just now, Tyumen's performance made him very dissatisfied.

"This old guy!"

Tyumen gritted his teeth and stared at Du Zhi very uncomfortably. If his eyes could kill someone, Du Zhi had already been pierced into a sieve.

"Three hundred thousand!"

At this moment, a clear voice suddenly sounded and spread throughout the audience, which also shocked everyone.

Someone bid, and after learning that he was a disciple of the Ten Fang Sword School, he dared to bid.

What is sacred in the end?

Everyone's eyes looked at VIP room No.7 at once.

That's right, Lu Ming just bid.

And the price increase was 50,000 at once, which directly pushed the price to 300,000.

"Three hundred thousand, okay, this friend bid three hundred thousand, and there is nothing higher than three hundred thousand."

Du Zhi was overjoyed and announced.

bump!

In the VIP room No.3, Tyumen slapped the table fiercely on the table. The table was torn apart and his face was extremely gloomy.

"Where did the boy with short eyes know that we are disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction, and dare to bid, can't find death?"

The pale-faced youth shouted and spread throughout the audience.

"I have 300,000 spirit crystals, can you still bid?"

Lu Ming pouted, said lightly.

"court death!"

Tyumen couldn't help but finally snorted and said, "Boy, I'll limit you to five breaths and take back the bid just made, otherwise, I'll be ugly if I want you to die."

"If you have money, if you have no money, you're still here, go!"

This is Lu Ming's response, strong and domineering.

At the auction, the audience was shocked.

This mysterious person, so powerful, in the face of the Ten Faction Sword School, let them go?

"you..."

Qiu Mingqi's complexion was blue, and a strong breath filled out, looming toward the VIP room No. 7.

"Boy, I will kill you now."

Tyumen roared.

"You can try it!"

Lu Ming responded strongly.

The cultivation behavior revealed by the other party is the eighth heavy martial arts master, extremely powerful, but Lu Ming is not afraid?

"dead!"

Tyumen roared, and walked out of the VIP room, he had to go to VIP room 3.

"presumptuous!"

Suddenly, Du Zhi snorted, and a terrifying breath burst like a mountain, pressing on Tyumen, making Tyuming's body tremble and unable to move.

Wu Zong, this is the breath of Wu Zong.

The audience was shocked, but I did not expect that this very friendly Du Zhi was actually a strong man in the Wuzong realm.

"Old guy, what are you doing? You can't find death, I am a child of the Ten Fangjian School."

Tyumen shouted.

"What a **** ten-party sword faction, dare to make trouble at the Ditian auction, kill!"

Du Zhi shouted, a killing word, contains infinite killing intention.

Chapter 247: Physical ascension

Tyumen shuddered with excitement.

He was usually used to doing prestige and blessings, and he just happily smelt just now. I finally remembered that this is the Emperor Tian auction house, and Du Zhi is the man of the Emperor Tian Jing Palace. Don't dare to let go.

Thinking of this, Tyumen's body was stiff there, covered with cold sweat.

"Senior, Senior, I was wrong. I was just anxious just now, and I hope that Senior will not be surprised!"

Tyumen screamed in a hurry, pleading.

"Go back to the room!"

Du Zhi shouted.

When Tyumen was amnesty, he hurried back to VIP room 3.

"Damn, **** it!"

After returning to the VIP room, Tyumen uttered a low roar, with a cold killer flashing in his eyes, extremely cold.

Just now, he was so embarrassing that he would definitely become a laughing stock, thanks to Lu Ming.

"Check, I must find out who the kid is? I want to put him down!"

Tyumen growled.

"Brother Qiu Ming, I know who the other party is!"

Suddenly, a young man who had never spoken out loud.

"you know?"

Tyumen looked at this young man.

"This person is Tianyun, and the Star Temple Tianyun, his voice, I will never forget it."

The young man gritted his teeth.

This young man was one of the six geniuses who participated in the blood ant secret realm last time, and the Fangjian sent six comprehensions.

"Tianyun, is he? Well, okay, I originally came to kill him, and now I dare to rob me of the innate liquid, and I really do not live."

Tyumen said coldly.

"Brother Tyumen, there are still two days before Tianyun is going to cross the second-level challenge in the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield. Then we will kill him, and we want to challenge the records of the six heroes of the burning sun. Dream!"

The pale youth sneered.

"Okay, let him live two more days. The nine drops of innate liquid will be given to him first, and then he will be killed. The innate liquid is not mine."

Tyumen said coldly.

"Three hundred thousand spirit crystals, is there any higher price than three hundred thousand spirit crystals?"

In the hall, Du Zhi continued to preside over the auction.

The audience was silent. This auction did not target the strong men above Wuzong, and most of them were martial artists in the Grand Martial Realm.

Three hundred thousand pieces of spirit crystals are not a small number for Wuzong, not to mention the great martial arts master?

Therefore, no one continued to bid.

Du Zhi even asked three times, no one bid, nine drops of congenital liquid, was successfully filmed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming paid the Lingjing and put the stone directly into the Supreme Temple.

This concludes the auction conference, Lu Ming and Ming Cheng and others returned to the General Star Hall.

Immediately, Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple and took out the stone.

The size of the fist of the stone is held in his hand, and amazing energy is emitted.

Inside, there are nine drops of congenital liquid.

Lu Ming did not hesitate, holding the stone in his hand and squeezing hard.

Click!

The stone cracked open, and a thicker sperm of energy spread out. Then, a drop of congenital liquid leaked out of the stone crack.

Congenital liquid, black and ink, and a little gloss, very magical.

Lu Ming sucked in his mouth, sucked this drop of congenital liquid into the mouth, put the rest in a jade box, ran the "Flame Diamond Formula" and began to refine it.

The congenital original fluid turns into endless essence and penetrates into the musculoskeletal bones. Under the method of "Flame Vajrasana", Lu Ming continuously strengthens his body.

Lu Ming's physical strength has increased madly.

The body trapped in the second grade consummation began to break through.

Two hours later, Lu Ming's body shuddered, his bones made a crackling sound like fried beans, and his muscles continued to squirm, half-sounding, before calming down.

"Sanpin flesh body, finally reached the success of Sanpin flesh body!"

Lu Ming whispered, his face full of joy.

The congenital liquid is really known as the world's first body treasure, just a drop of the product congenital liquid, so that Lu Ming's physical body can successfully break through to achieve a third-grade physical body.

The flesh reaches the third grade, which is more powerful, making Lu Ming's explosive power stronger, and the combat power can also be greatly improved.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Then he swallowed the second drop of congenital liquid again and began to refine it.

When it comes to the third-grade flesh, it is more difficult to improve than the second-grade flesh, but with the help of the innate liquid, Lu Ming's flesh still progresses rapidly.

After more than a day, Lu Ming cultivated the "Flame Vajrasana" to the point of great consummation in one fell swoop, that is to say, Lu Ming's flesh had reached the third-grade flesh consummation.

The eight drops of congenital liquid were all refined.

"If you want to continue to improve the physical quality, you must find a more advanced physical practice."

Lu Ming pondered.

The Flame King Kong tactics can only cultivate the flesh up to the third grade, which has reached the limit.

"Good physical strength, my combat power is now at least 30% higher than before!"

Lu Ming's eyes are extremely bright.

At this moment, he looked, feeling a slight knock on the door outside.

When the thoughts moved, he came out of the Supreme Temple and opened the door, but they were the three siblings of Mingcheng.

"Brother Tianyun, today is your cross-level challenge!"

Ming Feng said quickly.

Lu Ming slapped his head, he was obsessed with refining congenital liquid, and almost forgot the time.

"let's go!"

Immediately, the four hurried to the Emperor Tianwu fighting field.

At this time, the Emperor Tianwu battlefield was already full of people.

All positions are seated with people, which can be described by a crowd of people, no less than 300,000 people.

Everyone pays the entrance fee of ten pieces of spirit crystals. Today, the Emperor Tianwu fighting field is the income of this item alone, and it is not less than three million spirit crystals.

But at this time, the Emperor Tianwu battlefield was a hustle and bustle.

"Why haven't Tianyun come yet? What are you doing?"

"Couldn't it be that you're not coming, no, then I'm not running in vain, retreating Lingjing, I'm not watching."

"I gave up on a mission and came to see it, wouldn't it be so pitted!"

Among the crowd, Tyumen and others stood there, and their faces were a little unsightly.

"Tianyun, won't you know that the last auction offended Brother Tyumen, so don't you dare to come?"

"I think Jiucheng is like that!"

Several disciples of the Ten Fangjian School deliberately talked loudly.

This time, Shifangjian sent dozens of disciples.

The upper level of the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield, several old men of the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield also frowned.

"What's going on with Tianyun? Why hasn't it come yet?"

"I have sent someone to pick it up."

Several old men whispered.

Suddenly, an old man moved his face and smiled, saying, "Tianyun, here."

At this time, Tianyun walked into the gate of the Emperor Tianwu battlefield and strode toward the battle platform.

"Tianyun, here!"

I don't know who yelled. The audience suddenly calmed down. Hundreds of thousands of eyes looked at the entrance.

Lu Ming walked ahead, striding forward, followed by the three Mingcheng siblings.

"Haha, Tianyun is here, it seems that something has been delayed."

"How could he not come with his talents? Just now who said that Tianyun was afraid to come, it was really the gentleman's heart with the heart of a villain."

The audience was full of excitement, but several disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction looked ugly.

Wasn't that what they said just now?

Chapter 248: Consecutive beheading

"Huh, it's just right, it's not a dead end."

Tyumen said with a dark face.

The three siblings of Mingcheng boarded the stands, and Lu Mingjing walked onto the middle of the battle platform.

All eyes focused on Lu Ming on the battle platform.

"Okay, now Tianyun crosses the second-level challenge, and it officially begins. Who is going to fight?"

The referee announced loudly.

"I'll try it!"

An old man shouted loudly and boarded the battle platform.

"It's Mingshan's blame, he is the cultivation practice of the eighth heavy martial arts master, and he won a seven-game winning streak at the same level some time ago. In the eighth heavy martial arts master, they are both masters and qualified to be the candidates for the first battle of Tianyun.

As soon as the old man came to power, someone recognized him.

"You can fight!"

The referee nodded and recognized Minshan Yiguai's strength.

"Master Tianyun, please!"

Mingshan stared at Ming Ming with strange eyes, and exuded a strong breath on his body.

Lu Ming smiled and a spear appeared in his hand.

bump!

Mingshan's footsteps slammed suddenly and rushed towards the landing.

"Wind Wand Method!"

Mingshan shouted, and the leading cane in his hand roared to the landing like a whirlwind, one stick after another, endlessly.

Mingshan blamed it, and showed great strength as soon as he shot it. Even in the eighth heavy martial arts division, they were top-notch combat power.

Lu Ming speared out and fought against Mingshan.

He did not exert his 'potential'. Although the strength of Mingshan's blade was not bad, he did not use it.

After more than ten strokes, Ming Ming was swept away by Lu Ming.

Mingshan was defeated, which was expected by everyone.

But the masters who come on the court will become stronger and stronger. The real challenge has just begun.

"Who will fight?"

Lu Ming glanced around.

"Tianyun, I'll kill you!"

With a loud shout, a disciple of the Ten Fang Sword School jumped onto the battle platform.

Zongmen disciples like the Shifangjian School, who are young enough to achieve this cultivation practice, are all geniuses and hardly need to test their strength.

"Tianyun, the wise man, quickly returned the congenital liquid to Brother Qiu Ming, and then knelt down in public to admit to me that the Ten Fangjian faction was wrong. In this case, I can consider discarding your cultivation behavior and spare you a dog's life."

The disciples of the Ten Fangjian sent a cold drink, humiliating and arrogant.

"moron!"

Lu Ming responded faintly.

"You... what do you say? Finding death, killing you, your things are still mine." Shifangjian sent his disciples to roar, the breath of his body exploded in full, and went to the landing.

I have to say that this disciple of the Ten Fangjian School is very strong, and it is a lot stronger than Mingshan, no wonder it is so arrogant.

Unfortunately, his opponent is Lu Ming.

Chant!

The wind is integrated into the spear, making the spear's speed extremely fast.

Everyone only saw a flash of a gun, and instantly appeared in front of the disciples of Shifangjian School.

Boom!

The spear pierced through the heart of the disciples of Shifangjian.

The disciples of Shifangjian sent out a scream and fell to the ground without breath.

One move spike!

"Good strength!"

The audience was shocked.

Just now the disciples of the Ten Fang Sword School were very arrogant, but they were instantly killed.

"Across two levels, you can still kill with a single shot. Is Tianyun's strength too strong?"

"The disciples of the Ten Fangjian School are not weak. Even in the eighth heavy martial arts master, they are top strong men. The strength of this cloud is absolutely equivalent to the ninth heavy martial arts master!"

"so horrible!"

"Can he really break the record of the six heroes of the burning sun?"

Many people talked in shock.

At this point, Lu Ming has won two straight, and the five other players in the hot sun are only four in a row.

Everyone looked forward to it.

"court death!"

Among the disciples of the Shifangjian School, there was a loud roar and a figure that jumped high and landed on the battle platform, causing the battle platform to vibrate violently.

It's Tyumen.

"Tianyun, your winning streak ends here. You want to break the record of the six heroes in the hot sun, impossible!"

Tyumen looked at Landing with a clear look.

"Do you think you can stop me? Don't be the same as the one just now."

Lu Ming smiled lightly.

"Don't compare me with him, Tianyun, you are offending me with ten swords and sentiments. Today, I want you to die extremely miserable."

Tyumen said coldly, at the same time, the breath of his body was getting stronger and stronger, and in the strong breath, there was a momentum, the trend of gold!

"I forgot to tell you something, nine drops of congenital liquid have been refined by me."

Lu Ming suddenly changed his voice and laughed.

"What? You...you..."

Tie Ming's sorrowful face was almost gone.

Congenital liquid is of great use to him, he wants to kill Lu Ming, most of the reason is to want to seize the natural liquid.

Now Lu Ming said that the congenital liquid has been refined.

Qiu Ming's eyes turned red with a violent roar: "Tianyun, you damn, **** it!"

Keng!

The sound of the sword sounded, and a blazing sword gas slashed towards the landing.

Sword energy, integrated into the momentum of gold, extremely sharp and indestructible.

Uh!

Lu Ming's spear shook, showing the wind, and shot at Tyumen.

boom!

The world roared, the battlefield continued to shake, and the terrifying air wave was madly rushing in all directions.

The first move is equally divided.

"kill!"

Tyumen didn't make a move and exhibited a storm-like attack.

Tyumen's combat power is absolutely terrifying, and he is not as good as Yang Zaitian before, but he cultivates a lot higher than Yang Zaitian. Similarly, his combat strength is also a lot higher than Yang Zaitian.

It is not difficult for Tyumen to kill the opponent by leapfrogging.

boom! boom! ...

The two men played more than twenty moves in a row, shaking the space.

"This Tyumen's combat strength is too strong to be played in the third game. He is determined to prevent Tianyun's winning streak."

"Yes, according to this view, Tianyun has the strength to break the record of the six heroes and the other five heroes, but unfortunately was blocked by Tyumen."

"As long as Tianyun defeats Tyumen and breaks the record of the five heroes, there will be no problem!"

There was a lot of discussion.

"Is this your strength? Too disappointing me!"

At this time, Lu Ming said suddenly.

"what?"

Tyumen was taken aback.

boom!

Lu Ming's breath burst like a volcanic eruption.

An extremely powerful momentum erupted.

It is the momentum of fire, the momentum of wind and fire unites, and the power of terror is boundless.

A long gun, breaking through all obstacles, stabs Tyumen.

This gun cannot be evaded or blocked because it is too fast and too powerful.

"Do not..."

The dead souls of Tyumen were all screaming, yelling wildly, bursting out of strength, and wanting to resist.

But it was all superfluous. The spear pierced through it, pierced through his heart.

The anger on the spear burst out, twisting his heart into pieces.

Tyumen, die!

The audience froze for a few seconds, and then a violent noise broke out.

Lu Ming killed Tyumen and completed a three-game winning streak, but the strength he showed was too horrible. If there is no accident and no horrible evil genius, Lu Ming broke the record of the five masters and even broke Qiu. The records of the sky may also be.

Chapter 249: Break the record

"Your ten-party sword faction, who else will fight?"

Lu Ming looked at the area of the Shifangjian faction.

But the disciples of the Shifangjian School were silent, joking, and even Tyumen was defeated. Among them, there are a few masters of the eight martial arts masters, but none of them are as strong as Tyumen. Are you still looking for death?

"Damn, wait for the geniuses on my silver list from the Ten Swords to come here and see how you die!"

The disciples of the Shifangjian School, each one gloomy, roared in their hearts.

Lu Ming sneered, then glanced at the audience, but no one stepped forward.

"Tianyun, in this case, my Emperor Tianwu Battlefield sent people to fight."

The referee said.

Lu Ming nodded, half-sounding, and a young man full of spirits stepped onto the battle platform.

However, this person was not Qiu Mingqiang, and he was defeated by Lu Ming without a few moves.

Four in a row!

Next, the Emperor Tianwu fighting field sent people to play again, still defeated by Lu Ming.

The five-game winning streak has already broken the record of the five heroes in the scorching sun.

But Lu Ming's victory did not stop. Next, Emperor Tianwu's battlefield kept sending people to the court, and they were all the strongest among the dead fighters. One was stronger than the other. Unfortunately, all were defeated by Lu Ming.

Six straight wins, seven straight wins.

Qiu Changkong's record was equalized, but soon afterwards, Lu Ming won again.

Eight straight!

There was an uproar in the audience, and the record held by Qiu Changkong was finally broken.

"God, Tianyun is going against the sky, is his talent better than Qiu Changkong?"

"That's not necessarily. Although Qiu Changkong was stronger in the Warrior's Realm, it was not much stronger than the other five masters. Qiu Changkong was the second bloodline of the ultimate Nirvana and the awakening of terror when he broke through Wu Zong. Far away, sit firmly on the throne of the six heroes of the burning sun."

"Yes, although Tianyun is strong now, when he arrives at Wuzong Realm, he may."

"That's what it says, but it's also terrifying, and what is the limit of Tianyun? How many consecutive victories can he win?"

Everyone was shocked to guess that Tianyun would not be able to cross the second level and get a ten-game winning streak, right?

Facts have proved that their speculation is being realized.

In the ninth battle, Emperor Tianwu battlefield sent a powerful master, stronger than Tyumen, but still not Lu Ming's opponent.

Nine straight!

This made some seniors at the upper level of Emperor Tianwu's battlefield a little stunned.

"This little guy, the strength is really good, maybe in time, maybe I can join the Emperor Heavenly Guardian? We have to pay close attention, and the recommended credit will be not small."

"It's too early to join the Emperor Heavenly Guardian. It depends on how his Wuzong's second blood awakened? Now the urgency is to stop his winning streak, otherwise we old guys will lose money."

Several elders were talking, feeling quite sad.

"Let No. 10 go. He is the only one who won the top ten number by virtue of the eighth training of the martial arts master. If he loses, we can't help."

"Just do it!"

Soon the order was issued, a young man in his twenties, naked/topless, walked onto the battle platform.

On his face, there was a number ten on his face.

"Number ten, how could it be number ten?"

Some people who knew the inside story of Emperor Tianwu's battlefield cried in surprise.

The dead fighters of the Emperor Tianwu Fighting Field, No. 1 to No. 10, are generally the best masters in the Ninth Heavy Martial Arts Division.

But now, the tenth is a young man of the eighth military master. Many people understand that this tenth must be extraordinary.

"It's a master, so it's interesting!"

There was a hint of war in Lu Ming's eyes. This No. 10 did not exhale a strong breath, but Lu Ming felt a little dangerous.

"kill!"

There was a loud roar on the tenth, and a long spear appeared in his hand. In an instant, dozens of lances were stabbed, and they slammed towards the landing.

"I actually used a gun, too!"

Lu Ming moved.

Buzz!

The spear shuddered and made a buzzing sound, and there was also a burst of guns bursting out together with the tenth battle.

I saw that on the 200-meter-long battle platform, two lights and shadows criss-crossed, and a gun burst into the air, roaring continuously, and terrifying.

At the same time, there are three potentials on the field, constantly bombarded and confronted.

"This little guy named Tianyun is really amazing. Since he was young, he has realized both the two trends, and they are both small, especially the trend of fire. They are almost approaching the big one."

"Yes, the momentum of the No. 10 mountain is also approaching Dacheng, which is similar to the fire of Tianyun, but the combination of Tianyun and fire is stronger. If the repair of No. 10 is too strong than Tianyun, I am afraid it has fallen. Lost."

"In my opinion, it is also a matter of time before losing!"

At the top of the fighting field, a few old men watched and discussed.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming had more than a hundred moves with the No. 10 war.

"Happy, happy!"

Lu Ming's eyes are extremely bright, and the war is getting more and more courageous. On the town demon gun, the trend of wind and fire gathers, forming an amazing destructive power.

In this battle, Lu Ming used all his strength except that the ground-level martial arts and bloodline did not erupt.

Now how powerful Lu Ming is, the fourth layer of War Dragon's direct truth, the third-grade flesh is complete, and the momentum of the wind and fire gathers. The general warrior of the ninth peak can not take Lu Ming's several moves.

This shows that the tenth is powerful.

The audience of more than 300,000 people all held their breath and stared at the battle platform, fearing to miss the most important scene.

boom! boom! ...

In a blink of an eye, another hundred tricks passed.

On the 10th, an astonishing killer broke out, like a beast, not afraid of death, but was still suppressed by Lu Ming.

bump!

Another hundred strokes, No. 10 was shot by Lu Ming, slid a few hundred meters, and fell off the battle platform.

Roar!

Roaring on the 10th, despite the injury, he wanted to rush to the battle platform.

"enough!"

The referee shouted, the tenth body shuddered, and stopped, showing fear in his eyes.

"In this scene, Tianyun wins!"

The referee announced.

call!

The audience all exhaled. They were so nervous just now. Many people were holding their breaths and their faces were flushed. Only then did they exhale for a long time.

Then, there was a tremendous uproar.

More than 300,000 people talked excitedly.

"Across the second level, ten straight victories, it's terrifying. The scorching empire hasn't happened in at least 500 years."

"A miracle, a miracle, after today, the name of Tianyun will spread its name to the world."

"If Tianyun grows up, it is comparable to Liujie, even stronger!"

"I am witnessing the birth of a miracle."

Among the crowd, the three Mingcheng brothers and sisters were trembling with excitement, and the people of the Ten Fang Jian factions were pale, without any trace of blood.

"Lu Ming, will you continue to challenge?"

Immediately afterwards, everyone thought of this problem.

Fight across three levels.

Moreover, it is not a simple cross-three levels, and it will not face the ordinary giant martial arts ninth martial arts warrior, it is definitely a master, and it is definitely stronger than the tenth.

Will Tianyun continue?

Countless people are looking forward to it.

"This little guy, won't you really continue?"

A few seniors smiled bitterly at the top.

If Lu Ming goes on fighting, they will all lose money.

"Tianyun, will you continue to challenge?"

The referee looked at Lu Ming, but there was a trace of tension and speechlessness in his eyes.

He had the same thoughts as the old men.

Chapter 250: Father's Message

In the eyes of everyone, Lu Ming shook his head.

"No challenge!"

Lu Ming said.

what?

Everyone was shocked.

"Don't challenge anymore? Why didn't Tianyun challenge? He clearly won. If he crosses three levels of challenges, as long as he wins one game, he will get one million more spiritual crystals."

"Yeah, why didn't he challenge, I'm preparing to witness history."

Countless people are disappointed.

Only the referee and a few elders of the Emperor Tianwu Arena were overjoyed.

The referee restrained his joy and asked, "Tianyun, since that is the case, then I announce that this time, you won a ten-game winning streak across two levels, and the reward is one million pieces of spirit crystal.

Lu Ming nodded.

The reason why he did not continue to challenge, one, he also saw that if he was too exposed, and earned too many spirit crystals in the Emperor Tianwu fighting field, it would certainly cause dissatisfaction in the Emperor Tianwu fighting field.

On the other hand, if you continue to challenge, the opponent to face must be more powerful. In that case, all his cards will be exposed.

It is unwise to expose all the cards in front of the enemy.

So, he chose to end.

One million spirit crystals is enough for the time being.

But the audience at the audience, itchy and impatient, are speculating that Lu Ming continues to challenge, will win, and will eventually win several consecutive victories.

Of course, there is no answer.

Some people think that Lu Ming has done his best just now, and if he continues to challenge, he will definitely lose, so he chose not to continue the challenge.

Some people think that Lu Ming still has the power to spare. He didn't know what the reason was, so he chose not to fight.

There are many opinions.

Lu Ming was too lazy to pay attention, followed the referee and received a reward of a million pieces of Lingjing.

Lu Ming left with satisfaction.

Of course, there are three Mingcheng siblings.

"Brother Tianyun, you are so powerful, if I have half of you, no, one in ten, I will laugh at the big teeth when I dream!"

Ming Feng looked at Landing with admiration.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and said, "Go, what do you want to buy? I'll treat you today."

"Really!"

Ming Feng was overjoyed and unkindly, pulling the pearl, pulling Ming City, and ran towards Fang City.

Coming to Fang City, Mingcheng's three brothers and sisters picked east and west, and spent five or six thousand pieces of Lingjing, which is nothing to Lu Ming now.

Lu Ming is now a millionaire.

After that, return to the Temple of Stars.

At the entrance of Lu Ming's dormitory, I saw Hua Chi waiting there.

"Hua Chi, are you waiting for me?"

Lu Ming walked across the road with a smile.

"Lu Ming, you have repeatedly exceeded my expectations. Today, I have achieved a ten-game winning streak across the second level, surpassing the record of the autumn sky."

Hua Chi laughed.

Of course, Mingfeng ran to Mingcheng, so Lu Ming was the only one here.

"You knew it so soon?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Now the high level of the entire imperial capital almost knows it."

Hua Chi laughed.

Lu Ming was speechless. The speed of this spread was really terrifying.

"Lu Ming, my father and emperor want to see you."

Hua Chi said suddenly.

"Your father and emperor?"

Lu Ming frowned slightly. His father, the emperor of Huachi, the current emperor of the scorching empire, want to see him?

"Yeah, Lu Ming, I didn't hide your information from the father emperor, wouldn't you be surprised?"

Hua Chi watched the landing Ming Ming.

"how could be?"

Lu Ming smiled, in fact, Lu Ming had expected it.

Since he promised to help Huachi, it was normal for him to tell his father and emperor.

Seeing Lu Ming didn't mean anything strange, Huachi smiled and said, "Lu Ming, about your father, I also told my father emperor. During this time, the father emperor sent a lot of manpower to investigate, and it seems that it has been a bit eyebrowed. ."

"What? My father has news?" Lu Ming stunned, then exulted.

"Lu Ming, you shouldn't be too happy, it seems to be just a little glance."

Huachi Road.

"Go, see your father and emperor."

Lu Ming couldn't wait.

A little bit of eyebrows, it's better than a haystack without news.

Then, Lu Ming went out of the General Hall of Stars, and took a veterinary vehicle with Huachi, and headed towards the palace.

After coming to the palace, Lu Ming followed Huachi and went straight to the Royal Garden.

When Lu Ming came to the Royal Garden, he saw a middle-aged man with a burly and majestic figure, wearing a golden real dragon robe, sitting in a gazebo and drinking tea.

He just sat there casually, but he had a dignified dignity.

This is the majesty of the emperor.

There is no doubt that this is His Majesty the Emperor of the raging empire today, Hua Zhengxing.

"Children meet the father emperor!"

Before coming to the pavilion, Huachi bowed to salute.

"Caomin Lu Ming, see your majesty!"

Lu Ming also saluted with a fist.

"Haha, Lu Mingxian's nephew, don't need more gifts, come and have a drink with the emperor!"

Hua Zhengxing was very bold and laughed.

Lu Ming and Hua Chi walked in and sat on the side. Naturally, there was an emperor's confidant who poured tea for Lu Ming and Hua Chi.

"I have long heard that Lu Mingxian's nephew is a dragon among people. He is unparalleled in the world. See you today, it really is."

Hua Zhengxing laughed.

"Your Majesty has won the prize."

Lu Ming said modestly.

Hua Zhengxing took a sip of tea and said, "Lu Ming, during this time, you have repeatedly created miracles, but at the same time, you have also offended Shifangjian to the death. In the future, you must be careful, but since you have already After joining the General Palace of Stars and being a close friend of the eighth elder, the emperor has one thing to promise, as long as it is a peer fight, no matter what happens, the emperor and the royal family are absolutely on your side."

Lu Ming's heart moved, Hua Zhengxing's implication, that is, as long as his peers compete, he can let go of his hands and feet, the royal family must stand firmly behind him, and protect him.

"Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

Although the royal family has fallen, the thin dead camel is bigger than the horse, and the energy is still not small. With the emperor's promise, in the future, when he meets the disciples of the Shifangjian

School, Lu Ming does not need to be afraid of the tail, and killed the matter directly Fang Jianpai's older generation shot, the royal family will certainly go up.

In this way, Lu Ming has less worries.

"and also!"

Hua Zhengxing moved his hand, and a storage ring appeared in his hand, saying: "This is the blood refiner, a total of 4,000."

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, it seemed that the egg of the blood ant last time had already become a blood refining pill.

Lu Ming was polite and accepted it, which he deserved.

"Your Majesty, I heard that you know where my father is?"

At this moment, Lu Ming asked.

He wanted to ask as soon as he came, but he kept holding it, and now he couldn't hold it anymore.

Hua Zhengxing pondered for a while, and said, "I have been sending people to investigate during this time. I have been investigating since eight or nine years ago, and finally found some clues."

"Your father is likely to be imprisoned by the Ten Fangjian faction because of something, and this is certain. Moreover, your father is very likely to have not died, but the specific imprisonment has not yet been found. "

"Father is really not dead!"

Lu Ming shuddered in his heart, and then there was endless anger.

Father, it was really imprisoned by the Shifangjian faction, **** it, the Shifangjian faction **** it!

Lu Ming roared in his heart.