

D Emperor 2671

Chapter 2671: Kill all

Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun also launched a ruthless killing.

The other party can hardly resist their attack.

One by one beheaded, one by one will stay here forever.

"Demon, you are demons!"

"You wantonly kill the same brothers and sisters, you violate the rules, you will be punished!"

The rest shouted.

Lu Ming sneered.

Before, these people shouted and killed them, Lu Ming several people, almost died in the other hand.

Now, I want to use the door rule to press them. Where did the door rule go when I hunted down Lu Ming before?

ridiculous!

bump!

Lu Ming shot, mercilessly, wielding a spear, drove a seven-strength powerhouse in a virtual **** realm, and was seriously injured and dying.

In the blink of an eye, there were only 30 or so people in the other party, and only six or seven were left.

"Go away, run away!"

The young man holding a big bow shouted in horror and shot an arrow at Lu Ming, and an arrow shot at Lu Ming, but Lu Ming was shot with a shot.

"Leave me!"

Lu Ming shouted, at this moment, a powerful force suddenly broke out in his body.

The triple combat power of the "War Word Skill" triggered the success, which made Lu Ming's strength soar.

Uh!

Lu Ming burst out of the body and stabbed with one shot. A young man with seven levels of imaginary realm was frightened and resisted with all his strength. However, where he blocked it, he was directly penetrated by Lu Ming's spear, and then the spear shocked him.

Buzz!

Lu Ming swept by the trend, and a young man with seven levels of false **** realm was killed by Lu Ming.

At this time, Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun also killed one person each.

There are only three people left.

"Now it is your turn!"

Lu Ming quickly approached the young man with a big bow in his hand.

The young man holding the big bow almost scared to death, kept breaking the bow, and shot arrows at Lu Ming, which was easily hit by Lu Ming.

At the next moment, Lu Ming threw the spear out.

The lance of the ninth-order inferior artifact level was transformed into a lightning bolt, which pierced the young man with a big bow in his hand and nailed it to an ancient tree.

"what!"

The other party was still dead, and sent out a scream of sorrow.

"Lu Ming, you kill it. The Son of Floating Light will avenge me. Your strength is not worth mentioning in the eyes of the Son of Floating Light. You, and your woman, are going to die!"

The young man with a big bow knew he was going to die, and he snarled and cursed madly.

"Then what is the Son of Floating Light, if it provokes me, I will kill him sooner or later, and go with peace of mind!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, struck out with a palm, and killed the opponent.

Pulling out his spear, Lu Ming returned to the original battlefield.

Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun have already caught up with the remaining two youths, and it took a short while to kill each other.

Uh!

Lu Ming moved around and appeared beside a young man, who was the young man in Huafu.

The young man in a Chinese suit shot Lu Ming the first time and was hit hard by Lu Ming. He smashed half of his body and lay on the ground with difficulty moving. He looked at the scene just now.

At the moment, he was scared to pee pants.

When he first met Lu Ming, Lu Ming was just a semi-god-like ant, and he was not put in his eyes at all. He never thought that Lu Ming was so terrible.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me, as long as you spare me a dog's life, in the future, I will obey you, I am your dog, please let me go!"

The young man in Chinese clothes yelled in horror.

"I don't need a dog, you can go with peace of mind!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently and fired a shot, which resulted in this person.

"Let's leave here quickly!"

Take away everyone's storage ring, Lu Ming said.

There was a lot of movement here just now. If others find Lu Ming killing more than 30 disciples, it will be troublesome.

Several people flashed and left here.

Just a few moments after Lu Ming disappeared, a rainbow flashed in the sky and a figure appeared.

This figure is the music of the outside deacon.

"How could this be?"

When he saw the bones in the ground, his eyes widened unbelievably.

"What's going on? This wound is a sword wound and a gunshot wound. It was killed by someone. Who is it?"

Roaring in joy, his eyes were extremely unbearable.

"Is that Lu Ming's kid?"

Lu Ming thought of Lu Ming.

Because, Huafu Youth and others have been waiting here just to stop Lu Ming, he knows all this.

But, Lu Ming, are they so strong?

"Damn shit, this matter will not be so forgotten!"

Roaring in the music, a figure flashed and left here.

...

Next, the days were quite calm. With the help of the ball, Lu Ming obtained a lot of wood crystals in the plant forest.

Although it can't be compared with that abyss, it's not bad.

During the month of March, Lu Ming and his three people were heading towards the outside of the plant forest.

In the plant forest, there are constant figures rushing out and coming out of the plant forest.

Outside, the elder outside the door, standing in the air, apparently has been waiting here.

"Haha, how is your harvest this time?"

"not bad!"

"Wo Chao, you actually broke through!"

Many people meet and chat with each other.

Many people have smiles on their faces, and this time, most people have achieved very good results.

Hunting plant life, obtaining wood crystals, can quickly improve the cultivation.

Many people even broke through a new cultivation practice directly, but I don't know how many years they have saved.

Soon after, almost all the disciples who went in came out.

However, the number is much smaller.

At the time of entry, there were more than six hundred people, but now there are only more than five hundred people, about a hundred fewer.

Obviously, these people all fell into the plant forest and became the nourishment of plant life.

At the moment, four rainbow lights flew out of the plant forest.

It was the four outer door deacons, and their queen was only coming out now.

As soon as the music came out, his gaze swept to Lu Ming, and a strong breath slammed against Lu Ming.

boom!

Lu Ming released the Buddha and was crushed by a **** mountain, his body shook wildly, and he receded continuously.

"what are you doing?"

Xie Nianqing drank and stood beside Lu Ming.

Others, including the outside elders and the three outside deacons, also looked at Yue in surprise.

"Boy, you have brutally punished your fellow students, and the means are fierce. Today I will clean up the portal and kill you!"

Drinking in joy, the killing was cold, he couldn't help but say, he slammed toward the landing, and did not give Lu Ming a chance to defend himself.

A terrible palm print pressed against Lu Ming, making Lu Ming's face change greatly.

The cultivation practice in the music has definitely reached the true **** realm, and it may be the high order of the true god. It is terrible. Lu Ming can't resist at all. The cultivation practice is too different, and it is not a talent that can make up for it.

But at this time, a force came from the side, blocking the attack in the music.

Chapter 2672: Mysterious guest

"what happened?"

The outer door elder frowned.

"Elder, this kid, desperately mad, in the plant forest, killing dozens of fellow students, the crime should be dead!"

Grumbling in joy.

what?

This statement surprised many people!

Lu Ming killed dozens of fellow students, is it true?

"Blood-spitting people!"

Lu Ming wiped off the blood stains at the corners of his mouth, stepped out, staring at Le Zhong, saying, "Deacon Le, you said I murdered the same class, but is there evidence?"

"Those disciples are clearly killed by you. Do you dare to quibble?"

Le Zhong said coldly.

"What sophistry? I asked you, is there any evidence? Is it what you see with your eyes, or is there any other witness?"

Lu Ming shouted.

Le Zhong was speechless for a while. Although he was determined to be killed by Lu Ming, how could there be any evidence?

"So, there is no evidence!"

Lu Ming loudly said, "Since there is no evidence, why did the deacon in the music say it was me who killed it? Why didn't it die in the hands of plant life, and why wasn't it killed by someone else?"

Lu Ming asked several questions repeatedly, pressing step by step.

"You dare to quibble!"

Roaring in joy, like a furious male lion, staring at the land.

He had a hard time arguing. Was he going to say that those who died were all killed because of the siege of Lu Ming, so the murderer was Lu Ming.

But can this be said?

"Several of us have been honestly hunting plant life in the plant forest. Unexpectedly, they have been so slandered. Elder Le Zhong, I want to know, why is this? Huang Wu told you to slander me? Or , Are you from the Tianhong faction? I offended both of them."

Lu Ming shouted loudly, the voice spread throughout the audience.

"Oh I see!"

"I also understand that Lu Ming offended the Tianhong faction, and the deacon in the music is from the Tianhong faction!"

Many people moved their hearts with an expression of sudden enlightenment.

If Lu Ming was asked to be speechless in music, there must be no evidence.

Lu Ming also offended the Tianhong faction. Le Zhong happened to be a member of the Tianhong faction. Many people thought that this was an opportunity to retaliate against Lu Ming.

"This kid..."

The teeth clenched and clenched in the music, and my heart was angry, but there was no alternative.

"This old guy, really is from Huang Wu's side, or from Tianhong faction, maybe those people chased me before, and this old guy deliberately indulged..."

Lu Ming's eyes were cold. He was supposed to be fooling around. He tried the other party. When the other party didn't speak, he knew that he was right.

"Okay, it seems that this matter is a misunderstanding, deacon in the music, doing things in the future, not so impulsive, go back!"

The elder of the outer door spoke, and he probably knew it well, but it was a factional battle. He didn't want to get too involved, and he got along with the mud.

With a wave of his hand, an artifact war sword appeared, which quickly became larger, and he landed on the war sword first.

In the music, Lu Ming glanced coldly, and also fell on the war sword.

Then, others fell on the War Sword, and the War Sword turned into a rainbow, disappearing here.

Soon after, they returned to the outer door area.

After returning, Lu Ming separated from Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun and went back to the room to practice.

Next, he has a lot to do.

While refining the divine power and solidifying the foundation, it is necessary to understand the "War Words".

He knew the word 'war' in the sea, which was unfathomable. Lu Ming felt that until now, he had only realized the fur and had infinite potential waiting for him to tap.

Now, he wants to trigger three times the combat power, the chance is one-tenth.

Only with his deepening understanding of the war character tactics will this chance become larger.

In addition, Lu Ming also has two magical skills: "Three Exterminations of the World" and "Nine Heavy Red Armor". Lu Ming feels that he has no time at all.

The following time, Lu Ming was completely focused on cultivation.

...

In Huang Wu's other courtyard.

"Damn, damn, **** miscellaneous!"

Huang Wu roared endlessly.

This time, he invited many masters of the Fuguang faction to kill Lu Ming in the plant forest, but now he got the news that those masters are dead!

These people went to hunt Lu Ming together, but they all died at the same time. It wouldn't be so coincidental. Huang Wu seriously suspected that Lu Ming did it.

But is Lu Ming so strong?

"Senior Brother Huang Wu, that kid Lu Ming, Xiemen is very serious, do you want to ask Brother Huang Wen?"

A dogleg said cautiously.

"My elder brother has been in retreat recently, waiting, and wait for my elder brother to go out of customs, let me say that kid, let him live a little longer!"

Huang Wuyin said coldly.

At the same time, the people of the Tianhong faction were also furious, and brought back the news with joy, suspecting that the Tianhong faction Huaifu youth and others were dead in Lu Ming's hands.

A storm is brewing.

The outer gate area, where the female disciples live.

The mountains and rivers are beautiful and there are countless strange peaks.

In a hidden mountain depression, Xie Nianjun's body flickered, and a series of runes emerged from his hand, falling on the ground. On the ground, a wonderful formation appeared faintly.

For a few hours, Xie Nianjun stopped, exhaled slightly, and then pinched the tactics with both hands, sipped, and the formation sparkled, condensed into a subtle light, rising into the sky, disappeared instantly, and the speed was unimaginable. .

"I hope to receive it. Stay here. The cultivation and improvement is too slow, not a long-term plan!"

Xie Nianjun whispered, then sat cross-legged and practiced quietly.

Time passed, and a month passed.

On this day, Xie Nianjun suddenly opened his eyes.

In front of Xie Nianjun, ripples appeared in the space, and a grey robe old man appeared suddenly.

"Uncle Hong..."

Seeing this gray-robed old man, Xie Nianjun cried in surprise.

In the eyes of the old man in gray robe, there is a star appearing in his eyes, and Xie Nianjun is carefully examined. The old face also shows an ecstatic expression.

"Big...Miss, it's you, really you, did you succeed in reincarnation?"

The old gray robe, very excited, his voice trembling.

"For many years in reincarnation, it was a lucky success!"

Xie Nianjun said, seeing the old man in gray robe, she was a lot lighter in her heart.

"Thank goodness, thank goodness!"

The old man in gray robe sighed again and again, the tiger's eyes burst into tears, and looked at Xie Nianjun with dotting, half-sounding, he sighed, "I don't know what happened to Miss II, what?"

"She is also near here, and I call her over!"

Xie Nianjun said, and then took out a piece of phonetic jade and sent a message to Xie Nianqing.

"Miss II too? Did Miss II also succeed in reincarnation?"

The old man in gray robe was even more excited.

"She said success, and it was considered successful, but she couldn't say she was completely successful!"

Xie Nianjun said.

"Can't say complete success? What's the matter?"

Asked the old gray robe.

"She has too much obsession in this life, so this life devours the previous life, and her will is dominated by this life. She is not exactly Tang Qing!"

Xie Nianjun sighed.

Chapter 2673: Tangjia

Hearing Xie Nianjun's words, the old man in gray robe changed his face, and after a while, he sighed.

"Reincarnation has inherently countless risks. If it cannot be awakened, it will sink into reincarnation forever until the end of the test!"

"Miss II is awakened, it is a blessing, at least, it still retains the memory of the previous life!"

The old gray robe sighed.

He has lived a long time, and has seen many people reincarnate, but there is no one who can truly awaken in reincarnation, most of them are permanently sinking.

There are many others, like Xie Nianqing, who has too much obsession in this life, and ultimately will be dominated by the will of this life.

Like Xie Nianjun, there are very few who are fully awakened!

"Moreover, she is now a family with a son and granddaughter..."

Then, Xie Nianjun talked about the situation of Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming.

The two waited while chatting.

Soon, a figure arrived, it was Xie Nianqing.

"you are..."

When Xie Nianqing saw the old gray robe, his body shook violently, and his face was slightly white.

"Hong Yang meets Miss II!"

The old man in gray robe bowed to Xie Nianqing for a while.

"flood..."

Xie Nianqing whispered, originally wanted to call Hong Bo, pondered for a moment, then changed his mouth and said: "Seniors don't need to be more polite, now I am called Xie Nianqing, no longer Tang Qing!"

"You are the reincarnation of Miss II's soul, no matter which life will dominate, in my heart, you are Miss II!"

The old man in gray robe sighed.

"Senior here, what is it?"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Xie Nianqing, we should leave. This is not where we stay!"

Xie Nianjun said.

"Leave? No, I won't leave!"

Xie Nianqing shook his head, his expression firm.

"Do not leave, Xie Nianqing. Here, our cultivation base is too slow. Only by leaving, cultivation base can quickly improve..."

Xie Nianjun said.

"Xiu is slow to promote, then slowly improve!" Xie Nianqing continued to shake his head.

"Xie Nianqing, don't you just leave the people of the Tang family like this, your past life is Miss Tang's second Tang Qing, don't forget, they are now at stake!"

Xie Nianjun's voice increased.

Xie Nianqing frowned, and seemed to be struggling between her eyebrows, not speaking.

"Moreover, there are some things that we have to join together to make it difficult. Moreover, nowadays, the whereabouts of father are unknown, and only when we join hands can we find him. Only when we find father, can we have hope, do you understand?"

Xie Nianjun pressed tightly, and his voice grew louder again.

The "daddy" she said is naturally not the Xie Qitian of the Xie family of the Shenhua Continent, but the "father" of the previous life.

"I...I am Xie Nianqing!"

Between Xie Nianqing and Mei Yu, the color of struggling was stronger, and finally shouted, letting the Buddha want to strengthen his faith.

"I know you are Xie Nianqing, and I also know that you are reluctant to Lu Ming, Lu Shenhua, and Lu Chi, but if you stay, you will only harm them!"

"You should be very clear, how terrible and powerful our enemies are, you are the reincarnation of Tang Qing's soul. Based on this, you will be discovered by them sooner or later!"

"Qin Tianxing territory is located in a wilderness, which is better, but, with Lu Ming's talent, do you think he will stay in Qin Tianxing territory forever? With his talent, sooner or later, he will come out of Qin Tianxing territory. Contact, your identity will be discovered sooner or later!"

"You are the daughter of 'taboo', they will not let you go, nor Lu Ming, even if they are talented, Lu Ming will have no power to face those people. I believe this. You know very well, otherwise, you dare not tell Lu Ming anything, you are just afraid to harm them!"

Xie Nianjun stared at Xie Nianqing's eyes.

Xie Nianqing's eyes became panic.

"Xie Nianqing, what I said, I said, how to choose, you decide for yourself, today's difference does not mean never see each other, if you find your father, you will still meet!"

Xie Nianjun said.

"Okay, I'll go with you!"

After some struggling, Xie Nianqing finally spoke again and his eyes became firm.

A smile appeared on Xie Nianjun's face.

"But, I'm going to say goodbye to Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"I will go with you!"

Xie Nianjun said.

"I'll take you, you can point me to the place!"

The old man in gray robe said, and then, the old man in gray robe waved and immediately disappeared here with Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun. At the next moment, they appeared in Lu Ming's other courtyard.

As soon as Xie Nianqing and others appeared, Lu Ming felt it.

Although he was cultivating, he kept a trace of spiritual awareness and paid attention to the movements around him.

"Xiaoqing and Xie Nianjun came to me, is there something wrong?"

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming ended his practice and walked out of the room.

When Lu Ming walked out of the room door, his eyes fell on the old gray robe, his pupils shrunk involuntarily.

He never expected that there was a third person.

Just now, he only sensed the breath of Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun. He did not feel the slightest breath of the old gray robe, as if it were a mass of air.

Unfathomable!

This is Lu Ming's first impression of the old gray robe.

"Lu Ming, let me introduce you, this is Uncle Hong..."

Xie Nianjun spoke first.

"Uncle Hong..."

Lu Ming was slightly flustered.

Xie Nianjun called it so kindly, calling him Uncle Hong, and he must be very familiar.

This is the Honghuang Universe. This old man can't be the person of Xie's family in Yuanjie Shenhuang Continent. Needless to say, this person is someone Xie Nianjun knew in his past life.

"Junior Lu Ming, have seen seniors!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"You are the husband of the second lady's life, it really is the dragon of man!"

The old man in gray robe looked at Lu Ming as if he could see through Lu Ming's secrets, and then said:
"Okay, let's talk, I will leave first!"

After all, the body of the old gray robe disappeared directly. Lu Ming didn't even see how the other party disappeared.

"Lu Ming..."

Xie Nianqing went to Lu Ming and pondered for a while, saying, "I'm leaving..."

"what?"

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart, his face slightly changed, and said, "Leave? Xiaoqing, what do you mean?"

"Some things need me to do, but you can rest assured that I will be back soon!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Where are you going, I will go with you!"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, you may not be able to help with this matter!"

Xie Nianjun said.

"What the hell?"

Lu Ming frowned and asked.

"To tell you the truth, I and Xie Nianqing both came from the Tang family, but the Tang family is facing a huge crisis. My father is missing. I need Xie Nianqing and me to find my father. Your strength is too weak to help. Busy!"

"Moreover, after Xie Nianqing and I left, our practice can only be improved quickly, and it is only a matter of time before we revert to previous practice. Here, our potential cannot be realized at all!"

Xie Nianjun said.

Chapter 2674: The Powerful of the Void God List

"Huge crisis? Then I can't let Xiao Qing go alone!"

Lu Ming changed his face.

"Lu Ming, you can rest assured that I will be safe in that place!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Yes, Lu Ming, I tell you, if Xie Nianqing stays with you, that is the real danger, and it is easy to be sensed by the enemy. When that happens, not only Xie Nianqing herself is dangerous, you and Lu Shenhua, Lu Chi, And your loved ones will be dangerous!"

Xie Nianjun said.

"I..."

For a time, Lu Ming had nothing to say, he understood that most of Xie Nianqing's departure was for their safety.

He was not afraid of himself, but had to consider them for Lu Shenhua.

"Strength, or strength..."

Lu Ming could not help but clasp his hands together.

After coming to Honghua Universe, he deeply felt that his strength was too weak.

"Lu Ming, rest assured, the differences are only temporary. Sooner or later, we will meet again!"

Xie Nianqing shook Lu Ming's hand.

Lu Ming was silent and did not speak.

At this moment, the space flashed, and the figure of the old gray robe appeared again.

"Lu Ming, this is for you!"

The old gray robe waved his hand, and a piece of jade charm flew to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming reached over and took it.

"Here, there is the address we are going to, but the seal was laid by me on it. One day, you will be able to break the seal on your cultivation as a detached king, and then you will be able to participate in everything! "

Said the old gray robe.

"Beyond the King of God!"

Lu Ming shuddered.

Above the Divine King, what state is Lu Ming never heard of.

As far as he knows, the strongest person in the Qin Tianxing domain is the God King. He has never heard of it, and there is a surpassing God King.

"Lu Ming, take care, we will see you soon, I believe you!"

Xie Nianqing whispered, and then her red lips were printed on Lu Ming's lips.

"Xiaoqing, you can rest assured that above the King of Gods, I will not spend too long, I will definitely reach, and I will go to you when the time comes!"

Lu Ming whispered in Xie Nianqing's ear, his voice was firm, and his eyes were firm.

He walked all the way and saw everything.

In the heavenly realm, it is as strong as the Evil God Clan, and in the end he is also wiped out in his hands.

Since Xie Nianqing had a great enemy in his previous life and was destined to fight, then he would level the opponent and erase from time.

"I believe you, Lu Ming, take care!"

Xie Nianqing also whispered, and her figure retreated.

The old gray robe waved his hand, and a force rolled up Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun. In a flash, they disappeared without a trace.

"Xiaoqing, wait for me!"

Looking at the empty courtyard, a deep voice echoed in the courtyard.

After a while, Lu Ming took a breath, calmed himself down, and returned to the room to practice.

Above the Divine King, he will definitely reach it in the shortest time.

No matter how strong his opponent is, he will tie.

Xie Nianqing and Xie Nianjun's departure, in Kong Xuanzong, did not arouse the slightest waves.

There are many disciples of Kong Xuanzong. Every year, some disciples disappear, or are killed, or go out to complete the mission and fall, or risk die in some Jedi. This is normal for the big forces.

The old man in the gray robe descended on the empty Xuanxing, and the gods and strong men in the empty Xuanzong didn't feel it at all. This made Lu Ming understand that the old man in the gray robe could not speculate.

In a flash, Xie Nianqing left for a month.

On this day, a group of people came in the Huangwu Beyuan.

"Brother, you are finally out!"

Huang Wu stood in front of a young white robe with a smile on his face.

This young man in white robe, with a cold face, is Huang Wu's eldest brother, Huang Wen.

"I know everything about you!"

Huang Wendao, in his voice, revealed a killing spirit.

"Brother, you must avenge me, that Lu Ming, that miscellaneous, dare to hurt me, and dare to kill the people of our floating light faction, I want to smash him to pieces!"

Huang Wu's face was fierce.

"Dead, he must be dead, but if he stays in the mountain gate, it will not be easy!"

Huang Wen frowned slightly.

Emperor Xuanzong has regulations that must not be killed in the sect.

"What should I do? Did he keep running away?"

Huang Wu was reluctant.

"Xiaoyao, how is it possible?"

Huang Wen sneered and said, "Dongfang Han, you give the boy a life-and-death decisive battle book to force the other party, it is best to push the other party out of the mountain gate, we will kill him again!"

"Let Dongfang Han have the next life-and-death book? How is this possible? That kid is not stupid, how could he agree?"

Huang Wudao.

In the Kongxuanzong Mountain Gate, there can be no killing, except in one case.

That is the book of battle between life and death.

However, the book of life and death decisive battle is also conditional. It must be signed by two elders outside the door, and then challenge both sides to agree, stamp their fingerprints, and the book of life and death decisive battle will take effect.

In this way, you can board the battle platform of life and death, fight forever, and never die, Zongmen will not be held accountable.

However, Dongfanghao is the strongest on the list of False God.

Outer disciples of Kong Xuanzong are almost all characters of the False God Realm, with a population of nearly one hundred thousand.

Therefore, some people set a list, which is the False God List.

Listed 120 people with the strongest virtual **** realm and made a ranking.

Everyone who is on the False God List is the pinnacle of the Nine Heavy Ether God Realm, and its combat power is extremely powerful, and it exceeds the characters of the same level.

You must know that among the outer doors of the Emperor Xuanzong, the ninth level of the virtual **** is reached, far exceeding one hundred and twenty, and there are even tens of thousands of people.

Many people have reached the ninth level of the False God, and then stuck in this realm, it is difficult to improve.

So many people, only one hundred and twenty people are listed, it can be seen how strong these two hundred people are.

Dongfanghao, although ranked at the bottom of the list of the False God, 120th, but its combat power is also far superior to other characters of the Nine Gods.

It is strange that Lu Ming would sign such a strong man to give Lu Ming a life and death battle.

"I naturally knew he didn't dare to sign. My purpose was to put pressure on him to force him to leave the mountain gate, and then pinch him to death, like pinching an ant!"

Huang Wen sneered.

"Brother wise!"

Huang Wu was overjoyed.

Then, beside Huang Wen, a young man with short red hair left the place. This person was Dongfanghao, the top expert in the outside door.

On this day, Lu Ming was practicing, and there was another voice outside the other courtyard.

"Lu Ming, get me out!"

The sound is like thunder, the vibrating other house buzzes and vibrates.

Lu Ming's face dimmed, and he ended his practice directly, and came outside the courtyard.

At this time, the other outside disciples were also alarmed.

"Someone has trouble with Lu Ming again!"

"That's... Dongfanghao, that's Dongfanghao!"

"What is Donghao, who is on the list of the False God, but he is the top expert at the outside door of the Luguang faction, Lu Ming is in trouble!"

Many people recognized Dongfanghao and were surprised.

Chapter 2675: False God Triple

"Dongfanghao, False God List?"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

As soon as he saw Dongfanghao, he had a dangerous feeling, as if stared at by a terrible wild beast.

Master!

Lu Ming knew at the first time that this was an extremely terrible master.

"You are Lu Ming? Even the people of my floating light faction dare to kill, you are very brave!"

Dongfanghao looked at Landing Ming indifferently, and the cold murderous opportunity shrouded Lu Ming without concealment.

"My courage is indeed not small!"

Lu Ming responded.

"Really, since you are so courageous, then, now I will give you the book of battle of life and death, do you dare to take it?"

A golden post appeared in Dongfanghao's hands. With a wave of his hand, the post flew to Lu Ming like lightning.

Lu Ming stretched out his hand and felt a powerful force rushing in. His figure flicked slightly, shed this power, and firmly took the post in his hand.

Lu Ming glanced at the post and saw the big five words on it: Life and Death Battle!

Above, there are also the signatures of the two elders outside the door, in addition, the signature of Dongfanghao, and his fingerprints.

As long as Lu Ming stamped his fingerprints on it, he was even promised a book of battle between life and death.

"What? Dongfanghao actually gave Lu Ming a battle of life and death?"

"I heard it right!"

"You heard it right, that's it!"

"No, Dongfang Hao is a character on the False God List, but Lu Ming has only just been getting started!"

Dongfanghao's words caused a shock to other outside disciples.

It is rare in history that a strong man on the False God List actually gave a disciple of life and death a decisive battle.

"Oh, you really have a face, Nine Gods of the False God, actually challenged me a new disciple!"

Lu Ming sneered and sneered.

"Don't talk nonsense, weren't you very daring just now? Now you're a seed? If you don't have the guts to take it, just get out of the sect!"

Dongfanghao scolded.

Many people despise that Dongfanghao is a strong man on the False God List. Others dare not take it, is it normal?

However, no one dared to speak out.

Lu Ming looked at the book of decisive battle between life and death, and seemed to be thinking.

"Hear it, if you don't dare to answer it, get out of the sect door for me, I'm empty Xuanzong, don't leave such a bold person!"

Dongfanghao continued to shamelessly.

"Don't yell here, I signed this book of life and death battle!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's voice sounded, and then there was a drop of blood on his finger, and then he printed his own handprint in the book of life and death.

Around, there was a sudden silence.

Signed, Lu Ming actually signed!

Everyone was stunned, and did not expect that Lu Ming actually dared to sign this life and death battle.

"you..."

Dongfanghao froze himself.

He didn't even think that Lu Ming would sign the book of life and death battle. His intention was to force Lu Ming to leave the mountain gate, and then Huang Wen sent people to kill Lu Ming.

"Boy, life and death decisive battle book, but there is a time limit. Within three years, it must be executed, otherwise, it will be expelled from the sect, do you understand?"

Dongfanghao coldly said.

"Three years? No need for three years, one year later, see you on the battlefield!"

Lu Ming said.

"One year, good, then one year later!"

Dongfanghao added the age limit to the book of life and death decisive battle, one year later.

A year later, if Lu Ming did not dare to fight, he would be expelled from Kong Xuanzong.

After writing the date, Dongfanghao glanced coldly at Lu Ming, rose into the air, and left here.

"Lu Ming, actually signed, he is not going to die!"

"I think he deliberately delayed time!"

"Delay time? What can one year do? In a blink of an eye, he cannot catch up with Dongfanghao in one year!"

"Does he want to take the opportunity to leave Kong Xuanzong?"

"It is possible that although he left Kong Xuanzong, he at least saved his life, better than being killed by Dongfanghao!"

Many people argued that Lu Ming was deliberately delaying time.

In the Huangwubieyuan.

"What, the kid actually signed!"

Huang Wen, Huang Wu and others were also surprised when they heard the news from Dongfanghao.

They originally thought that Lu Ming would definitely not sign, Huang Wen's purpose was to force Lu Ming to leave, Lu Ming signed, but instead disrupted his plan.

"This kid must be delaying time, and then take the opportunity to sneak away!"

Huang Wudao.

Others nodded and thought Lu Ming was the plan.

According to Lu Ming's current practice, one year later, 10,000 percent cannot be Dongfanghao's opponent.

"It's a good abacus, but he slipped away, he won't want to come back in the future!"

Huang Wen said coldly.

When you slip away, it is equivalent to being expelled.

"A year later, look at it. If he doesn't go, he will kill him!"

Huang Wendao, then left here and returned to the inner door.

For one year, it is too short for the people of Wushen Realm.

They did not think that Lu Ming could turn up any storm within a year.

Regarding Lu Ming's signing of Donghaohao's book of decisive battle of life and death, it also quickly spread among outside disciples and caused a stir.

Some people think that Lu Ming is looking for death, but more people think that Lu Ming is delaying time and want to take advantage of it.

Even some people secretly stared at Landing Ming to see if Lu Ming was going to slip.

For all this, Lu Ming was too lazy to manage. After returning to the room, he continued to practice.

A few days later, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"You can continue to break through!"

Lu Ming whispered.

After several months of hardening and polishing, his foundation has been very solid, and he can continue to impact new realms.

He still has a lot of wood crystals in his hands, but none of them are refined.

He took out a wood crystal, swallowed it in one bite, and began to practice.

What he cultivates is to dominate the divine power. For every breakthrough, the resources required are amazing.

However, the wood crystals that Lu Ming had obtained under the abyss, as well as the wood crystals obtained by hunting plant life later, were not used, enough for him to break through.

Each piece of wood crystal was rapidly refined, and Lu Mingxiu was also rapidly improving, quickly approaching the Triple God Realm.

Half a month later, when Lu Ming refined the last wood crystal, his cultivation practice successfully broke through to the triple level of False God Realm.

"Triple Virtual Realm is not enough to deal with Dongfanghao!"

Lu Ming whispered.

When the imaginary realm is doubled, Lu Ming can easily crush the seven powerful imaginary realms, such as HuaFu youth and others.

At that time, his fighting power was equivalent to the Eightfold Level of the False God Realm, controlling the arrogance of Wang Pin's divine power.

Now, his practice is to break through to the triple of the virtual **** realm, and if he tries his best, he can theoretically fight against the virtual **** realm.

But Lu Ming knows that if he really confronts the existence of the Nine Layers of False God Realm, he is probably not an opponent.

This is because the strong players of the Ninth Level of the False God Realm can already practice divine skills. This is a huge gap from the Eighth Level of the False God Realm.

Once the magic skill comes out, the combat power will be amazing.

Moreover, Dongfanghao is the existence on the list of False God. His strength is definitely more terrifying. Lu Ming is now facing up, and most of them are invincible. Even if he triggers double combat power, he is definitely not an opponent.

Lu Ming needs to continue to make breakthroughs in order to fight Dongfanghao.

Chapter 2676: Sovereign of Emperor Xuanzong

Everyone thought that Lu Ming wanted to delay time and take the opportunity to slip away.

However, Lu Ming had no plans at all.

The reason he gave one year was to force himself to make rapid progress.

He wants to rush over the **** king in the shortest time.

"carry on!"

Close your eyes, continue to practice, and understand the tactics of war.

The time flickered and another two months passed.

...

Kong Xuanzong, the core land, a figure waiting in front of a secret room.

If Lu Ming is here, he will surely recognize that this figure was precisely when he was recruiting the disciples for assessment, and they brought them to the outer elder of Huoxuanzong, Huo Quan.

Click!

The door of the Chamber of Secrets opened, and a gray-haired old man walked out of it. The old man's eyes opened and closed, as if full of wisdom.

"Huo Quan, meet the Sect Master!"

Huo Quanli respectfully saluted.

This old man is the Sovereign of Emperor Xuanzong, Longzhou Mountain.

"Huo Quan, you are looking for this seat, what is it?"

Longzhoushan Road.

"Because of the newly recruited disciples this time, the suzerain was closed before, and his subordinates did not come to disturb. Recently I heard that the suzerain was about to go out of the customs, so I came to report!"

Huo Quandao.

"New disciple? This matter, you just need to arrange it. Why should you report it to me?"

Long Zhoushan said lightly, with a trace of displeasure on his face.

"Sect Master, this time is different. There is a little guy inside. I suspect that the divine power he controls is divine power!"

Huo Quan bowed immediately.

"what?"

Long Zhoushan's eyes glared, and there was a terrible breath of breath on his body. This breath, like the universe, was vast as a starry sky. With the cultivation of Huo Quantian's divine realm, he was crushed by this breath, and his body was stunned. Spit out.

However, the breath of Longzhou Mountain immediately converged, but his eyes were still deeply shocked.

"Shenpin divine power, you said, but is it true?"

Long Zhoushan stared at Huo Quan, and asked.

"This... the subordinates are not very sure. During the examination of the disciples, I observed that he shot many times, but the little guy practiced a special secret technique, which can cover up the breath of power very well, I just doubt , But not 100% sure!"

Huo Quandao.

"Bring him, this seat must be personally inspected!"

Longzhoushan Road.

"Yes!"

Huo Quan bowed his head and retreated.

"Shenpin divine power, divine divine power!"

Long Zhoushan whispered, with fiery light shining in his eyes, mixed with a glorious light.

...

"Someone is coming again!"

Lu Ming was practicing, and when he sensed that there was someone outside, he ended his cultivation and went out.

"Full length old Huo!"

Seeing Huo Quan, Lu Ming was a little surprised, a little surprised.

Since the last time he came to Kong Xuanzong's outer door, Lu Ming has not seen Huo Quan. Now Huo Quan suddenly comes to him. What is it?

Is it about the fight with Dongfanghao?

Lu Ming guessed.

"Lu Ming has seen Elder Huo!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Lu Ming, come with me, Sect Master sees you!"

Huo Quan smiled and looked at Lu Ming for a few moments, with a look of shock in his eyes.

His memory is very clear. In the 13 cases of assessment, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior was only half god, and now, he has already reached the triple of the virtual **** realm.

This is only a few years, and the speed of such cultivation is too amazing.

what?

Lu Ming froze himself.

Did Zong see him?

He was just an outside disciple who had just started, how could the Sect Master Kongxuan Sect suddenly see him?

"Come with me!"

Huo Quan suppressed the shock in his heart and turned to fly away.

Lu Ming can only suppress the doubts in his heart and follow Huo Quan away.

The outer door of Kongxuanzong is located on a huge mountain, and along this mountain range, it is the inner gate area of Kongxuanzong.

Here, it is not a mountain, but there are several mountains, such as several dragons, intertwined.

Here, the spirit is extremely strong, and the cultivation conditions are better than the outside doors.

Lu Ming followed Huo Quan and flew into the inner gate area. Soon, they came to a mountain. This mountain has a palace and magnificent atmosphere.

Lu Ming followed Huo Quan into the hall and saw an old man with white hair.

The old man smiled, but since there was a dignified divulgence, it made people dare not look straight.

"Subordinate, see Sect Master!"

Huo Quan saluted respectfully.

"Disciple Lu Ming, see Sect Master!"

Lu Ming also saluted.

"Huo Quan, go on!"

Dragon Boat Mountain waved his hand.

Huo Quan retired respectfully, leaving only Lu Ming and Long Zhoushan in the hall.

A strange light flashed in Longzhou Mountain's eyes, looking at the landing sound, and somehow, Lu Ming's eyes swept up and a layer of goose bumps appeared in Lu Zhoushan's whole body, as if stared at by a terrifying viper.

Suddenly, the glory of Longzhou Mountain was filled with blood-red divine power, condensed into a series of viper snakes, rushed towards the landing, and filled with terrible and terrible killing opportunities.

Lu Ming was taken aback. He never thought that Sect Master Kongxuan would kill the killer. He had never seen each other or offended each other. Why did this happen?

Even though he knew that his cultivation practice was far from the other party, Lu Ming would not be able to catch his hand, and his body exploded.

However, when Lu Ming retreated, the space behind him seemed to be solidified, completely blocking his retreat.

Uh, uh...

A few poisonous snakes entwined Lu Ming firmly, which was transformed by the magical power of Longzhou Mountain, the power was amazing, the terrible power rushed into Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming's body came bursting like tears. It hurts.

"Break me!"

Lu Ming burst into roar.

At this moment, he did not care to hide, and the master divine power exploded, and the purple gold master divine power, continually impacted, slammed into the viper.

At the same time, a red gold armor appeared on Lu Ming's body.

This is the magical skill "Nine Heavy Red Gold Armor", which is displayed as if it had an armor covering it.

"Shenpin divine power, it really is divine divine power, and still dominates divine power!"

Looking at the magical power flowing on Ming Ming, Long Zhoushan's eyes were fiery, and with a wave of his hands, those venomous snakes wrapped around Lu Ming disappeared without a trace.

call...

Lu Ming felt loose all over, he couldn't help gasping, and a layer of cold sweat came out of him.

"Sect Master, what does this mean?"

Lu Ming looked gloomy at Longzhou Mountain.

As soon as he met, he was killed, no one would be in a good mood.

"It's not bad, you really control the divine power!"

Long Zhoushan was full of joy and nodded, excited.

Lu Ming frowned, the other party, just wanted to test whether he was in control of supernatural powers?

"Your name is Lu Ming, will I grow you up in the future and let you grow up as soon as possible!"

Longzhoushan Road.

"Then Lu Ming thanked the suzerain!"

Lu Ming said.

Chapter 2677: Dragon Blood Curse

"However, I am conditional!"

Suddenly the words of Longzhou Mountain changed and said, "I will cultivate you well, but you must swear on the source of life, and you must obey me in the future. I will let you do whatever you want. Do you understand?"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed suddenly, his face gloomy.

The meaning of Longzhou Mountain is obvious, and Lu Ming will be cultivated in the future. However, Lu Ming wants to obey him, which is different from being a tool for Longzhou Mountain.

The other party, this is to use him as a sword to achieve a certain purpose.

Lu Ming, would you agree?

"Sect Master, swear by the origin of life, you don't need it, you are the Sect Master, Lu Ming will definitely do his best in the future wherever you use the landing song!"

Lu Ming said.

"Are you rejecting me?"

Long Zhoushan's complexion froze, flashing a dangerous light.

"Swear by the origin of life, please forgive Lu Ming for not being able to agree!"

Lu Ming said firmly.

Once swearing on the origin of life, then Lu Ming became the puppet of Longzhou Mountain and could not help himself.

"Can't agree? Today, you have to agree if you don't agree, you can't use it for me, I would rather destroy it!"

Long Zhoushan's face was more gloomy, his tone was cold, and a terrible murderous opportunity shrouded Lu Ming, making Lu Ming cold all over.

Lu Ming never thought that Sect Master Kong Xuanzong was so despicable.

As soon as he knows that he is in control of the divine power, he must control him.

"As a sect master, I actually threatened my disciples so much. If it spreads, I don't know how many people will feel cold!"

Lu Ming strongly suppressed the anger in his heart.

"Are you threatening me?"

Longzhoushan Forest Road.

"The fact I said, today, if you want to kill then kill, you want me to swear and dream!"

Lu Ming competed against each other, without any fear.

Although he didn't want to die, he would rather die than be a puppet.

"Hey, hey, he has the strength and fear of death, but do you think it's useful if you are not afraid of death? You don't think you can swear, I can't deal with you. It's naive, I will plant a dragon blood curse on you to make you live. Better to die!"

Long Zhoushan burst into roar, and his palm caught in the void. Lu Ming felt a strong force grabbing him. He had no resistance at all, and was directly caught by Long Zhoushan in his hand.

Then, the fingers on the dragon boat continued to point out, and a series of terrible rune arcs, like a blood-red poisonous snake, penetrated into Lu Ming's body.

Roar!

Lu Ming screamed like a beast because it was too painful. At this moment, Lu Ming's body seemed to be bitten by countless small snakes, which was extremely uncomfortable and extremely painful.

"Hey, haha, enjoy my ghost blood curse!"

Long Zhoushan sneered constantly, the dance of his hands was getting faster and faster, and more blood-red runes penetrated into Lu Ming's body, interweaving into a terrible formation.

"Old guy, old immortal, you are mean and shameless..."

Lu Ming scolded with pain.

"Curse, make you scold!"

Long Zhoushan sneered.

"Old and immortal, you are the master of a sect, you are shameless and filthy, you have lost your conscience, you have no son, you don't lift it at night, during the day, Yang, impotence..."

Lu Ming's mouth kept non-stop, and his fart crackled, like a machine gun shot.

It hasn't been in vain for so long.

Rao is determined to be Long Zhoushan, and his scolded eyelids jumped straight.

A moment later, Longzhou Mountain stopped its movement, and the Blood Dragon Curse has been laid.

Lu Ming's body radiated a dazzling red light, like countless small snakes, wrapped around him, causing Lu Ming to suffer endless pain.

This kind of pain is more uncomfortable than a thousand knives.

In the end, Lu Ming had no strength to scold, fell to the ground, gasping for breath.

"I know how good I am!"

Long Zhoushan sneered and waved his hand. Lu Ming's runes like snakes disappeared, and Lu Ming's pain disappeared.

Lu Ming looked inside his body and found that the snake-like runes disappeared without a trace, and could not be noticed at all.

"Yulong Blood Curse has already been tested and hidden in the depths of your body. As long as the old man's heart moves, you will be miserable and even die instantly. Now, your life and death are completely controlled by my hands. I understand?"

Longzhou Mountain said indifferently.

"You are really mean, saying, what do you want me to do?"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth.

He intends to stabilize the old guy first, and then find a way to get rid of the dragon blood curse in his body.

"No hurry, now, your cultivation is still too weak. When your cultivation improves, I will naturally use your place!"

"Remember, it is best to be honest, otherwise I will let you disappear completely!"

Long Zhoushan said coldly, then took out a golden token and threw it to Lu Ming.

"This is a gold token, the highest-specified token of Kong Xuanzong. With this token, Kong Xuanzong is free for you to enter and leave some places except forbidden areas. You can also come and go in some cultivation holy places. Right!"

After talking, Long Zhoushan waved his hand, and Lu Ming was pushed out by a force.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming's face was very cold, and the other party gave him a gold token. Naturally, he didn't feel good about it. He just hoped that he would promote it as soon as possible and use it for his future.

Lu Ming lowered his head and pondered for a while, put away the gold token, and went outside. Soon, he saw Huo Quan.

"Lu Ming, how is it? What did the Sect Master tell you? The Sect Master will probably cultivate you with such a talent!"

Huo Quan smiled.

His smile was very clean, as if he knew nothing.

"Huo Quan, don't you know that Dragon Boat Mountain is so mean?"

Lu Ming was puzzled and nodded at random, saying: "It's okay!"

"I will send you back!"

Huo Quandao then led the landing out of the inner door area and returned to the outer door area.

After returning to his residence, Lu Ming immediately closed his doors and ran the "Quan Kun Wan Dao Jue" with all his strength, dominating the divine power, infiltrating all parts of the body, walking around every inch of musculoskeletal, even internal organs, if he wanted to find the Yulong Blood Curse, he would Youlong blood curse was wiped out.

However, the master divine power turned around and found nothing.

"That old guy, since he knows that I have control over the divine power, I must know that I dominate the divine power and cannot destroy the ghost blood spell!"

Lu Ming looked somber.

He really did not expect that Sect Master Kong Xuan Zong was actually such a person, so insidious and cunning, mean and shameless.

"Now, I can only treat the snake in a vain manner and stabilize the other party. In the future, I will find a way to get rid of the blood dragon curse. Today, this hatred, I Lu Ming wrote it down!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

He walked all the way, after countless storms and waves, he did not believe, this level, he will not be able to pass.

Then, Lu Ming took out the gold token.

"Since you want to cultivate me well, then I will take advantage of it to improve my strength!"

Lu Ming thought.

Then he left the outer door area and headed towards the inner door.

In the inner gate area, there are many holy places for cultivation. Lu Ming has this gold token, which is precisely the help of those holy places to improve their strength.

Chapter 2678: Inner door area

Lu Ming came back to the inner gate area, but was stopped at an entrance.

"stop!"

Two big men in black appeared in front of Lu Ming, blocking Lu Ming's way.

These two black-clad big men, with breath like mountains, knew at first glance that they were terrible strong men.

"Two seniors, I'm going in!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Are you going in? Little guy, go quickly, outside disciples, unless special circumstances, no entry!"

A black man waved his hand casually, showing contempt.

When they looked at it, they could see that Lu Ming's cultivation practice was nothing more than the threefoldness of the False God. Such cultivation practice, even in the outer gate, is a countdown, and dare to enter the inner gate?

Lu Ming's face was calm, and he knew that it would be so. He followed Huo Quan last time before he was unblocked. This time, it was normal to be alone.

"Two seniors, this is my token!"

Lu Ming took out the gold token.

"Token, what token?"

The two black men glanced over casually, and at a glance, their eyes widened instantly.

"Yellow...gold token!"

The two gaped, almost biting their tongues.

They never thought that Lu Ming actually had a gold token.

In Kong Xuanzong, there are very few people with gold tokens.

Except for a few sons and daughters, only a handful of people have gold tokens, but those people have noble identities.

However, Lu Ming, one by one, has a triple existence of False Gods. They have never seen it, how could they have a gold token.

"Is it... this kid is a disciple who was secretly collected by a big man?"

The two black-clad big men thought in their hearts that their faces immediately showed respect.

"It turns out that the little brother has a gold token, that is naturally accessible, please, please come in!"

The two immediately changed their faces, nodded and bowed, a flattering expression.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming smiled, just about to step forward.

"Wait!"

Just then, there was a squeak in the back.

Light and shadow flashed, a young and beautiful girl appeared beside Lu Ming.

The girl's skin is beautiful and her facial features are exquisite. She is a rare beauty.

She blinked her big eyes and looked at Lu Ming curiously, and said, "Who is your kid? Never seen, where did you get the gold token?"

"Girl, where do I have the gold token, I don't need to tell you!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Don't tell me? Don't you dare tell me, say, is your gold token stolen?"

The girl's eyes widened, and she wanted to see Lu Ming through.

Lu Ming was speechless and said: "Girls, people with gold tokens, all cultivated to high depth, and are all hidden in storage rings. Where can I go to steal?"

The girl froze for a moment, pursed her lips and said, "That's too!"

"Girl, I still have something to do, so I will say goodbye!"

After talking, Lu Ming walked towards the entrance.

"Hey, wait for me, you haven't said where your gold token came from!"

The girl sipped and rang with the land.

The two black men seemed to know the girl very well, ignoring her and letting her enter.

"This young girl, it seems that her identity is not simple, obviously it is just the cultivation of the virtual
**** realm, but the other party does not block it!"

Lu Ming moved.

He can probably sense that the girl's cultivation behavior has never reached the true divine realm, and should still be the false divine realm.

The False God Realm belongs to the periphery of the outer disciples and should not be able to enter the inner gate area.

Of course, some special people are excluded, such as a disciple of a great person, or offspring.

"Hey, haven't you said where did the gold token come from? Tell me, tell me!"

The girl followed Landing Ming and muttered endlessly.

Lu Ming was really speechless.

He could see that the girl was not malicious to him, but simply curious.

"Girl, tell you the truth, this gold token was given to me by the sovereign!"

Lu Ming said helplessly.

"Sovereign to you?"

The girl blinked her eyes, more curious, and said: "Why do the patriarch give you a gold token? What is your relationship with the patriarch? Are you a private disciple of the patriarch? Or, are you the patriarch's illegitimate child?"

puff!

Lu Ming almost spit out three feet of old blood.

What is this little girl thinking about? The brain hole is too big!

"Don't guess, it's not what you think!"

Lu Ming said.

"It's not what I thought, what is that?"

The girl asked again.

Lu Ming was powerless and simply didn't bother to care about the girl and strode forward, but the girl was like a follower, she followed the landing tightly, and didn't understand it, she kept on swearing.

Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore the other party and rushed away.

"Hey, my name is Yue Linglong, what is your name?"

"Hey, where are you going?"

"Hey, over there is where the inner disciples go to the toilet. What are you doing there?"

Lu Ming's footsteps stopped abruptly, making a big red face.

"That... this is the first time I have come to the inner door!"

Lu Ming explained awkwardly.

"For the first time, where are you looking for, I can lead the way!"

The girl smiled.

"I want to find a place of cultivation, the best is the place where you can quickly improve your cultivation practice!"

Lu Ming said.

"Cultivation land, of course, go to the **** pulse tower. In the **** pulse tower, the spirit is extremely rich and amazing, and even contains a trace of **** pulse power, which can help people quickly improve their cultivation performance!"

Maiden Road.

"Spiritual Tower? How do I get there?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"Hello, you haven't told me the name yet!"

The girl stared.

"My name is Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming coughed and explained.

"Lu Ming? Hao Tu's name!"

The girl curled her lips, and Lu Ming had a black face.

"Let's go, I will take you to the Shenmai Tower, but I tell you to enter the Shenmai Tower to practice, but it will cost points!"

Maiden Road.

"Points, what points?"

Lu Ming stunned.

"You don't even know the points?"

The girl rolled her eyes and looked disdainful. Lu Ming's face was even darker. He found that after a while, he was disdained by the girl many times.

"Points are of course Zongmen points. You can get points when you complete Zongmen's tasks. The points are more useful in Zongmen. You can enter the cultivation ground to practice. You can even exchange for artifacts, various magical skills and divine skills. Magic, secrets, etc.!"

The girl explained.

Lu Ming understood that Kong Xuanzong's so-called points are like the contribution points of other places.

Lu Ming began to have a headache. He didn't have any points at all, and he seemed unable to go.

"You don't have points, so, do you have God Crystal? You can use God Crystal to exchange points, but it's not cost-effective. You can exchange one point for 10,000 God Crystals, and if you practice in the God Vessel Tower, you need one point a day. !"

Maiden Road.

Lu Ming took a breath.

This is too expensive.

The cultivation in the **** pulse tower requires one point a day, which is equivalent to ten thousand **** crystals, which is extremely amazing.

"Unfortunately, I don't have many points, otherwise, I can sell you some cheap!"

The girl murmured.

Chapter 2679: Repair for broken

"I have some artifacts on me. Where can I sell artifacts? I will sell the artifacts and exchange them for points!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth.

In the end, he decided to go to Shenmai Tower to practice.

No matter how many **** crystals are left, it is useless to keep them. Only by transforming them into strength is the right way.

He also has some middle-class artifacts, which can be sold.

"Go, I will take you there!"

The girl brought first, followed by Lu Ming, and soon they came to a prosperous place.

This place is a place where the inner gate area is exclusively exchanged and sold various treasures.

Currently, there are eleven middle-class artifacts in Lu Ming's hands.

Lu Ming intends to sell six, leaving five.

For middle-grade artifacts, the price is naturally not comparable to that of inferior artifacts.

The better ninth-order inferior artifact, the price can be sold to one hundred thousand **** crystal, and the middle-grade artifact, choose the lowest-order first-grade middle-grade artifact, the price is several hundred thousand.

Lu Ming sold six pieces, including three first-order middle-grade artifacts, two second-order middle-grade artifacts, and one third-order middle-grade artifact.

After being sold, a total of 3.6 million **** crystals were obtained.

The girls were all surprised with wide eyes, but Lu Ming was so rich.

Then, Lu Ming bought a lot of artifact fragments, all of which are above the seventh-order inferior artifacts, from the seventh-order inferior artifacts to the ninth-order inferior artifact fragments. A lot of them cost Lu Ming two hundred thousand gods crystal.

These artifact fragments are enough for the ball to eat for a while.

Later, Lu Ming followed Yue Linglong to the points exchange hall. Lu Ming spent 1.6 million points and exchanged 160 points.

"Go, practice!"

With a lot of points in his body, Lu Ming was so daring and he waved his hand, and Yue Linglong walked towards the Shenmai Tower.

"Is this the Tower of Divine Veins, it looks unremarkable!"

Soon, they came under a giant tower.

The giant tower looks very simple, but there is no breath at all, it seems to be just made of some boulders.

"Let's go, Divine Vessel Tower, every layer of cultivation has the same effect, it's an integral day!"

Yue Linglong said, first walk towards the Divine Vessel Tower.

Under the **** pulse tower, someone guarded.

"Take out your identity token and register it!"

Under the **** pulse tower, an old man said.

Lu Ming and Yue Linglong took out their identity tokens and gave them to the old man.

Points are recorded in their identity tokens.

The old man put the identity tokens of the two on a disk, and the disk flashed a few times before returning the identity tokens to the two.

"Go in. Remember, one day of cultivation in the God's Vessel Tower consumes one point. When the points in your identity token are exhausted, the formation of the God's Vessel Tower will pop you up, but then there will be some embarrassment, Therefore, it is better for you to walk out of the Divine Vessel Tower before the points are exhausted!"

The old man warned.

The two nodded and walked into the Shenmai Tower.

In the Divine Vessel Tower, there is a secret room, the first floor, all the secret rooms have people, two people came to the second floor.

"Hey, Lu Ming, if you have any questions in the future, you can ask me, give!"

After all, Yue Linglong gave Lu Ming a piece of sound-transmitting jade, and then walked into a secret room.

Lu Ming smiled and walked into a secret room. The door of the secret room closed automatically.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged and began to practice "Qiankun Wandao Jue".

Huh...

Immediately, the energetic air around him gathered towards Landing Ming.

"It's so rich!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

The demeanor here is really rich and very amazing, almost turned into substance, many times faster than absorbing the Divine Crystal.

Even, it also contains a hint of strange energy. Once it enters Lu Ming's body, it will soon be transformed into Lu Ming's divine power, and it can also help to refine the divine body.

"It's fast. The speed of cultivation here is many times faster than outside. I don't know. Ten thousand **** crystals are worth it!"

Lu Ming's eyes brightened.

Before, he was still in pain with God Crystal. Ten thousand pieces of God Crystal could only be practiced for one day.

But now he feels worth it.

Although it is expensive, he will definitely be able to break through quickly and break through.

However, before practicing hard, Lu Ming took out a bunch of artifact fragments and set them aside to let the ball eat slowly, and he began to practice hard.

In a flash, three months passed.

Lu Mingxiu has skyrocketed and has reached the triple peak of the False God Realm, which is only four lines away from the False God Realm.

You should know that the breakthrough of the False God Realm is not easy. Many people practice step by step, and it takes hundreds of years, thousands of years, or even tens of thousands of years to move.

And it took him only three months to reach the quasi-virtual realm quadruple, all because of the **** pulse tower.

"Start to shock!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and the body's divine power quickly ran.

Rumble!

In his body, it seemed that there was a roar and continuous explosions, and he began to hit the four levels of the virtual **** realm.

Soon after, his breath skyrocketed, much stronger than before.

Four levels of virtual **** realm, breakthrough!

Lu Ming smiled and broke through the four levels of the virtual **** realm. Lu Ming was more confident in his battle with Dongfanghao.

"Three months, breaking through the fourfold of the virtual **** realm, it's worth it!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Although, it takes absolutely 900,000 pieces of God Crystal to absorb God Crystal practice outside and break through the four levels of False God Realm, but the time is at least several tens of times, or even hundreds of times.

In the Shenmai Tower, it broke through in three months, which is equivalent to spending a lot of Shenjing to buy time.

Now, what Lu Ming lacks most is time.

Everything is worthwhile. The cultivation base has been improved, and Shenjing can earn more.

"In less than a year, my cultivation capacity has increased by two more, and I need to stop and polish it. The rest of the time, I can practice my magic skills."

Although Lu Ming now has a lot of confidence in Dongfanghao, he has to be 100% sure that the two magical skills of "Nine Heavy Red Armor" and "Three Strikes of the World" cannot be dropped.

If there is a breakthrough in these two divine skills, his grasp will be even greater.

Immediately, Lu Ming came out of the Shenmai Tower.

"Senior, may I ask the inner door area, where is there a place to practice the magic skills?"

Coming outside the Shenmai Tower, Lu Ming asked the old man who guarded the Shenmai Tower.

"Some places, ordinary disciples, are prohibited from entering..."

The old man glanced at Lu Ming and said lightly.

"Senior, this is my token!"

Lu Ming took the gold token out again.

"Golden token!"

The old man's eyes suddenly glared, and he looked at Lu Ming very surprised.

He obviously did not expect that Lu Ming, a disciple of the False God Realm, actually possessed the gold token.

"With the gold token, most of the inner door area can be visited. The best place to practice magic skills is, of course, the valley of magic skills. The old man has a map of the inner door area. You can use it! "

The old man took out a map and gave it to Lu Ming.

The reason why he is so good with Lu Ming is naturally speculation. Lu Ming is a disciple of a big man who wants to make Lu Ming and have a good relationship with Lu Ming.

Chapter 2680: Bet

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming took the map and swept his mind. A map emerged in his mind. It was a map of the entire inner door area. What address, building, and cultivation place were clearly marked. .

"This gold token is still pretty easy to use!"

Lu Ming thought.

Although he was cast by the Dragon Dragon Mountain on the Dragon Dragon Blood Curse, but at least it is not without a little benefit. At least this gold token has a great effect on him.

If there is no gold token, he can't enter the inner gate area at all, let alone enter these cultivation places to practice. In the short term, his cultivation behavior is difficult to make breakthroughs.

Along the map, Lu Ming walked towards Shenji Valley.

The Valley of Magical Skills is the best place to practice magical skills in the inner gate area. Of course, points are also needed, but it is slightly cheaper and one point for five days.

In Lu Ming's identity token, there are still 70 points, enough to practice for 350 days.

Lu Ming entered the Valley of Divine Skills and devoted himself to cultivation.

Time flies, one year away from Lu Ming and Dongfanghao, gradually approaching, and in a blink of an eye, there are only three days left.

During this time, the outside door became lively, and many people were talking about Lu Ming.

For a year, for ordinary people, it may not be short, and it can forget a lot of things, but for the characters of Wushen Realm, one year, there is no difference with a breath. They are about Lu Ming and Dongfang Hao. The memory is still fresh.

"Why hasn't Lu Ming yet appeared?"

"I saw him going out before, is it really slipping away!"

"It must be true, as I said long ago, he promised Dongfang Hao to fight for life and death. He was just looking for death.

"Here, he is still the first place in the appraisal of disciples this time. It turned out to be so seedless!"

"Knowing that you will die, there is a kind of strange!"

Outside the door area, Lu Ming was discussing, and they all thought that Lu Ming was slipping away and he dared not fight.

At this time, Lu Ming was coming out of the inner door area.

There is a smile on Lu Ming's face. During this period of cultivation, he has gained a lot, and he has full confidence in the battle with Dongfanghao.

Soon, he returned to the inner door area.

"Lu Ming is back!"

Suddenly, this news, in the outer door area, exploded.

Before, a man who was determined to Lu Ming's way off, dumbfounded, speechless.

"Dare to come back, really looking for death!"

"It's stupid!"

When Lu Ming came back, he directly hit these people in the face. These people became angry and angry, thinking that Lu Ming was unattainable, and came back to die.

In short, Lu Ming's return came to the outside door quickly.

In the Huangwubieyuan.

"Okay, okay, come back, just kill him!"

Huang Wu laughed.

"Relax, this time, I will let him die miserably!"

On the side, Dongfanghao's face was grim, and his chances were cold.

"Come and come, bet, bet, buy Dongfanghao win, two hundred to one, buy Lu Ming win, one to fifty!"

Near the battle platform of life and death, a big man actually gambled, betting on Lu Ming and Dongfang Hao, who wins and loses.

"Two hundred to one, you are too dark, this ratio is too low!"

"Yes, you only earn 200 yuan by pressing 200 yuan!"

Many people despise it.

If you buy Lu Mingsheng, you can earn fifty yuan for each piece. However, if you buy Dongfang Haosheng and buy two hundred pieces, you can only earn one piece of God Crystal.

"If you don't press me, Lu Ming must have lost. Although two hundred to one is a little less, but I can't make a profit, I press one hundred thousand **** crystals and bet on Dongfang Haosheng!"

An outside disciple directly pressed one hundred thousand **** crystals.

Many people's eyes light up.

Yeah, Dongfanghao must have won it. Although it earns less, it won't lose money, and mosquitoes are meat even if they are small.

"I also pressed Dongfang Haosheng, I pressed five thousand **** crystals!"

"I pressed 200,000 **** crystals and bought Dongfang Haosheng!"

"I also pressed..."

"There is no suspense in this battle. Dongfanghao will definitely win!"

A large number of outside disciples, betting here on Dahan, almost bought Dongfang Haosheng.

Cold sweat oozed from the big man's face, and he himself believed that Dongfanghao won.

Almost everyone bought Dongfang Haosheng, so he was not going to die.

He deliberately set Lu Ming's odds to 50 for one. With such a high odds, he originally thought that some people would take risks and buy Lu Mingsheng so that he could make a fortune.

"Why don't you buy Lu Mingsheng, buy Lu Mingsheng, but buy one to accompany fifty!"

Shouted the big man.

"You treat me stupid, buy Lu Mingsheng, that is not a loss!"

"Yes, I will give you money in vain, I won't do it!"

"Hurry up and write me a letter!"

A group of outside disciples shouted, and the big man was cold and sweating.

"It's really hilarious!"

Lu Ming just came back from the inner gate area. After passing here, seeing so many people betting, he immediately became interested.

"Lu Ming is here!"

Someone called, and suddenly everyone's eyes turned to Lu Ming.

Compassionate, sighing, indifferent, looking at Lu Ming anyway, like looking at a dead person. In their view, Lu Ming was dead after three days.

"Well, how did this bet? What are the odds?"

Lu Ming was interested and came over to ask.

"Buy Dongfang Haosheng, one for two hundred, one for Lu Mingsheng, and one for fifty!"

Someone answered.

"Wo Chao, my odds are so high? Then buy me win, there should be a lot!"

Lu Ming looked at the big man.

"No, none of you won!"

The big man said bitterly.

"what?"

Lu Ming was depressed.

How much does it look down on him, buy Dongfang Haosheng, two hundred accompany one, there are so many people buy, and he buys one accompany fifty, but no one actually buys?

Do you think he lost.

"Everyone, everyone, because there are too many people buying Dongfang Haosheng, now the odds are changed, and those who buy Dongfang Haosheng are changed to 500 to one."

Dahan loudly said.

"What? Five hundred to one, why don't you die!"

"If you press 500 yuan, you earn only one, and if you press 50,000 yuan, you earn only one hundred. This is too little!"

"It's not good to play like that!"

Many people questioned loudly, but the middle-aged big man was firm and decided that five hundred to one.

"This business is not bad!"

Lu Ming's eyes turned and his heart moved, thinking of a way to make money.

"Everyone, everybody, listen to me..."

Lu Ming clapped his palms and attracted everyone's attention.

"He doesn't do Zhuang, I come to Zhuang, I want to bet, come to me to bet, buy Dongfang Haosheng, one hundred accompany one, buy Lu Mingsheng, buy one accompany one!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"What? Buy Dongfang Haosheng, one hundred accompany one, I bought it, I bought one hundred thousand **** crystals!"

Suddenly, someone bet.

The eyes of many people are also hot.

In that big man, buy Dongfang Haosheng, the odds are five hundred to accompany one, Lu Ming here, but one hundred to accompany one, which is five times higher.

Everyone naturally chose Lu Ming here.