

D Emperor 2681

Chapter 2681: Please elder

As for Lu Mingsheng's odds, they were directly ignored.

Earlier, there was a big man who bought Lu Mingsheng, but no one bought it if he lost 50. Now Lu Ming loses one, who will buy it?

"Wait, we bet with you, when you are killed by Dongfanghao, who shall we go to take God Crystal?"

"Yes, you will be killed by Dongfanghao by then. The treasures on your body are all the loot of Dongfanghao. Who are we going to get?"

Many people cried.

Indeed, when Lu Ming died, wouldn't the God Crystal they bet got even the profit?

"So, I will go to the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall as a witness, and hand over all the **** crystals to the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall. If I die in battle, you can go to the Elders of the Law Enforcement Hall to receive the God Crystal!"

Lu Ming said.

"Look for the elders of the law enforcement hall as a witness? Who do you think you are? Can you please call the elders of the law enforcement hall?"

"Braggs don't make drafts!"

Many people despise it.

The elders of the Law Enforcement Hall are high up, is it possible that Lu Ming, a newly-disciplined outside disciple, can move?

"Can you wait a minute to know, you are waiting for me here, I will go when I go!"

Lu Ming said nothing, rose from the sky, and walked towards the law enforcement hall.

No matter the outer door area or the inner door area, there are law enforcement halls.

The law enforcement hall is responsible for law enforcement and has great rights.

"Lu Ming really went to invite the elders of the law enforcement hall, can he really come?"

"How is it possible? He can invite the elders of the dharma, I can invite the suzerain, do you believe it or not?"

"Regardless of true or false, wait a minute, anyway, it doesn't take much time!"

Everyone talked about it and waited here, and about Lu Ming's making a bet on Zhuang, it also spread that this area has gathered more outside disciples.

It even attracted some outside deacon and outside elders.

Soon, a huge palace appeared in front of Lu Ming. This is the Hall of Law Enforcement outside the gate.

"stop!"

At the entrance of the law enforcement hall, two young people stopped Lu Ming.

"Two, I want to see the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall!"

Lu Ming said.

"Everyone who has four imaginary gods, you alone, want to see the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall? Ridiculous, hurry up!"

A young man waved his hand and had a bad attitude.

Lu Ming frowned.

He knew that those who generally serve in the law enforcement hall are not outside disciples, but from inside disciples, and their cultivation practices are all above the true **** realm, otherwise how can they suppress many outside disciples.

It is normal for these people to look down on him.

"Two people, you just need to report it!"

Lu Ming said, neither humble nor overbearing.

"Notify, what do you count, why should we let us know!"

It was the young man who sneered coldly.

The people in the Law Enforcement Hall have great rights. Most of the outside disciples saw them, and they were all trembling, but Lu Ming saw them, but his face was calm, which made them a little uncomfortable.

"Is this all right?"

Lu Ming said coldly and took out the gold token.

"It's useless for nothing...what? Yellow...gold token?"

The young man was very arrogant at first, but when he saw the gold token, he almost bit his tongue, and his eyes were stunned.

"Now, go spread the word!"

Lu Ming said calmly.

"Yes, yes, I just didn't know Taishan, this son, I hope you adults don't remember the villains, don't know me like me!"

The young man who scolded Lu Ming just now, covered in cold sweat, nodded and bowed, sincerely afraid.

He is very clear that the one who owns the gold token definitely has a bright future, and it is definitely not something he can offend.

He wished to smoke his own mouth, hated his mouth just now, do not know how Lu Ming will deal with him.

"Go spread it!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Yes, yes, please wait a moment!"

The young man nodded, then hurried in to spread the word.

Soon after, three old men in black gold robes followed the young man and walked out.

These three old men are the elders of the law enforcement hall outside the door.

The black robe with gold is their logo.

"Little brother, do you really have a gold token?"

An elder looked at Lu Ming.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming took out the gold token again.

"Really gold token!"

The three old men glanced at each other and all saw the surprise in each other's eyes.

"Little brother, what do you call us?"

An elder and cheery.

As the elders of the law enforcement hall, they know a lot more insider.

They knew that the gold token of Kongxuanzong was only owned by the patriarch and several Taishang elders. Lu Ming was young, and his cultivation status was not high. He actually had a gold token and obviously had a relationship with the patriarch or a few Taishang elders. Unusually, they naturally want to stammer.

"Several seniors, like this..."

Lu Ming told him he wanted to open a bet and asked them to be a witness.

"It turned out to be this matter, this is a trivial matter, let us go with you!"

"Good, a trifle!"

Several elders smiled.

The two young men guarding the gate jumped straight.

They dare to swear to heaven that if anyone else dares to come to the three law enforcement elders to witness such a ridiculous thing, they will definitely be slapped to death.

However, for Lu Ming now, they do not have any displeasure, this is because of the gold token.

"That's a few seniors!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Little things, little things!"

Several law enforcement hall elders and Yan Yuese smiled, and then flew towards the outer door area together with Lu Ming.

In the outer gate area, more and more people gathered around the battle platform.

Huang Wu, Huang Wen, Dongfanghao and others also came nearby.

"Come, Lu Ming is here!"

Suddenly, someone called out.

Everyone looked in one direction.

Then everyone's eyes widened uncontrollably.

Behind Lu Ming, followed by three old men, wearing black inlaid gold robes, this is too familiar to outside disciples.

"Nest, my eyes are spent, is it really the elders of the law enforcement hall, and still three together?"

"I'm super Nima, you have no flowers in my eyes, I saw it too!"

"Oh my god, what the **** is this kid actually able to invite the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall!"

Just now those who were convinced that Lu Ming could not invite the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall, his throat seemed to be blocked by a ball of dog hair and his face was flushed.

"This kid..."

Huang Wen, Huang Wu, and others all had their eyes fixed, and they couldn't help but guess, Lu Ming, did he have any reason?

Then they all shook their heads and Lu Ming's background. They asked about it, but they were just outside disciples who just started. Their talents are good, but they don't have any background.

"No matter what method he uses, in a few days, he will definitely die!"

Dongfanghao said indifferently that he was absolutely confident in himself.

Chapter 2682: Received 200 million Shenjing

Soon, Lu Ming and the three law enforcement elders came to the front.

"All of you, I invited the three elders of the Law Enforcement Hall. Now, you can rest assured!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"You can rest assured that we can witness this matter!"

An elder of the Law Enforcement Hall opened his mouth and said no more.

After all, they are also embarrassed when they come out to witness such things.

"I have doubts, even if there are three law enforcement elders witnessing, but if we win, can you have enough Shenjing to pay us?"

An outside disciple shouted.

"Yes, if you are an empty-gloved white wolf and want to fool us, wouldn't we just be white pressed!"

"Yes, how many **** crystals do you have?"

Many people asked.

Indeed, they all have doubts, afraid of Lu Ming, not so many **** crystals.

"I know you don't believe it, then let you see!"

Lu Ming waved his hand. Suddenly, a pile of Shenjing appeared in the air, exuding a strong wave of energy.

"Here is 1.5 million Shenjing, according to the odds of one hundred and one, enough for you to press 150 million Shenjing!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Lu Ming sold some middle-class artifacts before, but there are still 1.6 million **** crystals left.

"So many **** crystals!"

"This Lu Ming is so rich!"

Many people's eyes light up.

"In addition, if you are not assured, there is a middle-class artifact, you can also mortgage it!"

Lu Ming took out two artifacts.

In Lu Ming's hand, there are five middle-grade artifacts left, all of which are above the third-order middle-grade artifact. Now he takes out two of them, all of which are fourth-order middle-grade artifacts. Ten pantheon crystals.

The two were enough to sell three million yuan, and even many outside deacons watched with fiery eyes.

"There are so many **** crystals and so many treasures on Lu Ming's body, he really was willing to take them out!"

"He knows that he is dying, he will not bring him to life, he will not bring him to death, he is dying, he wants to disperse these things, lest Dongfanghao be cheap!"

"Yes, this is for sure!"

Many people think that Lu Ming knew that he was definitely not Dongfanghao's opponent. He would die in Dongfanghao's hands, and he would not let his wealth fall into Dongfanghao's hands. In this way, he scattered his wealth and deliberately disgusted Dongfanghao.

"Damn!"

Dongfanghao really got disgusted and shouted.

He did not expect that there would be so much wealth in Lu Ming. From his point of view, as long as he killed Lu Ming, the wealth was his, but now, Lu Ming actually wants to disperse the wealth, his heart is dropping blood.

"Okay, now bet quickly, buy Dongfang Haosheng, buy one hundred to accompany one, buy me to win, buy one to accompany one!"

Lu Ming cried.

"I buy, I press 200,000, buy Dongfang Haosheng!"

"I pressed 300,000 **** crystals and bought Dongfang Haosheng!"

"I also pressed 200,000 **** crystals!"

...

Suddenly, a bunch of outside disciples rushed up frantically, almost ruining their families, and buying Dongfang Haosheng. In their view, Lu Ming wanted to lose their money.

"Come on one by one, don't worry, I'll set up a letter for you!"

Lu Ming took out the pen and ink, walked the Dragon Snake, and wrote a piece of paper.

Then, piles of divine crystals entered Lu Ming's storage ring. After a while, Lu Ming received 50 million divine crystals.

"Buy one hundred to accompany one, buy one million, and you can earn ten thousand. It's a pity to earn nothing!"

Even some outside deacons were a little moved.

Of course, those outside elders just looked at them with a smile, and they hadn't looked at this God Crystal.

"Brother, let's press some points?"

Huang Wu looked at Huang Wen.

"Okay, Liu Ji, you can press some for me, and press a 5 million **** crystal!"

Huang Wendao, with a wave of his hand, a storage ring, flew towards a young man.

He was not easy to come forward and asked another young man to do the work.

Worthy of being the arrogant figure of the inner door, one shot is five million.

Liu Ji took it and went to Lu Ming to press it.

Lu Ming received more and more Shenjing, and soon, more than 100 million.

This is a few figures, appearing beside Lu Ming, is a few outside deacons.

"Happy!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed. One of these outside deacons was amused. He was in the plant forest and wanted to kill Lu Ming.

"How many deacons do you want to bet on?"

Lu Ming said.

"Why? Not welcome?"

There was a sneer in the music.

"Welcome, of course welcome, how much is it?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"I pressed 20 million to taste the God Crystal!"

Take out a storage ring.

"I am ten million too!"

"I also have 15 million!"

Several deacons spoke one after another.

These deacons were all from the Tianhong faction, and Lu Ming accepted them one by one.

"Fun, let's play too?"

"If God Crystal earns, how can it not be earned?"

At this moment, some young men and women flew towards the landing, one by one, full of confidence, full of confidence.

Many outside disciples saw their faces changed, showing awe in awe.

Tianjiao on the False God List!

These young men and women are all arrogance on the list of False God, ranking above Dongfanghao, absolutely powerful.

This time, Lu Ming and Dongfanghao fought together, attracting some other characters from the Void God List.

"Press it!"

Lu Ming glanced at these people.

"This kid, I don't know if I'm dead or alive, I'll crush five million!"

A young man in a purple robe took out a storage ring and said lightly, looking at Lu Ming's eyes as if he were looking at a dead person.

"Shortly after getting started, I dared to fight Dongfanghao. It's really stupid. I'm pressing five million!

Another young man followed.

These people are all geniuses from the Fuguang faction, and Dongfanghao, belong to the same faction, naturally Lu Ming is unhappy.

Lu Ming sneered a few times.

Finally, Lu Ming received a total of 200 million Shenjing.

If he loses, he will accompany two million **** crystals.

"Two hundred million, haha, this has been issued. Those cultivation holy places in the inner gate area, but let me practice!"

Lu Ming was very happy in his heart.

"Okay, the God Crystal I received, as well as my own God Crystal, are now in the custody of the Elder of the Law Enforcement Hall. If I die in battle, you can go to the Elder of the Law Enforcement Hall according to the documents to receive the God Crystal!"

Lu Ming handed over several storage rings to the three law enforcement hall elders.

Immediately, Lu Ming looked at Dongfanghao and said, "Dongfanghao, it is better to choose the day than hit the day. Since today is all around, how about fighting today?"

"Since you want to rush to death, I will fulfill you naturally!"

Dongfanghao spoke indifferently, and then his body broke up and landed on the battle platform of life and death.

As Lu Ming moved, he also set foot on the battle platform, standing against Dongfanghao.

"It's about to start. I don't know Lu Ming. How many tricks can Dongfanghao take?"

"Dongfang Hao is the pinnacle of the False God, and the combat power is far beyond the same level. Lu Ming may be unable to take the three moves!"

"I think so too, let alone three tricks, all of them are mysterious. Let's wait for the Divine Crystal!"

Chapter 2683: War against Dongfanghao

Many people talked, looking at the battle platform, expecting Lu Ming to be killed by a single stroke, and then they could sit and collect Shenjing.

boom!

On the battle platform, a terrible breath erupted from Dongfanghao, and the divine power of the ninth peak of the virtual **** realm erupted in an all-round way, forming a powerful wave of divine power, and screamed towards the landing.

However, Lu Ming was like a rock, motionless.

"Some skill, I want to see, how much skill do you have, dare to take my life and death battle book!"

Dongfanghao spoke indifferently, and then stepped, the whole person rushed towards the landing like a lightning.

Uh!

His palm was like a knife, and he chopped toward the landing Ming with a knife. Although it was a palm, the knife was so powerful that Lu Ming wanted to cut it twice.

boom!

Lu Ming shot, he shocked, then shocked the wave of Dongfanghao's magic, and then greeted him with a punch.

"I didn't need an artifact to pick me up. I was really looking for death. This move will split you in half!"

Dongfanghao shouted in his heart, and the palm of his hand was heavily bombarded on Lu Ming's fist.

On the battle platform, there was a dull roar, such as the vibration of the sky drum, and then, a circle of energy rippling towards the surroundings, it seemed that there was a twelve gust of wind on the battle platform.

Then, the two figures drifted back hundreds of meters.

"what?"

Many people's pupils shrank suddenly.

Blocked, Lu Ming actually blocked Dongfanghao's blow.

"How is it possible? That Lu Ming is just the four-fold cultivation of the False God Realm, which can actually block Dongfanghao's blow? This is too terrifying!"

"No way?"

Many people were shocked, especially those who crushed Dongfang Haosheng.

"No, Dongfanghao is too weak to enemies. It just didn't use much power!"

"Yes, it must be like this!"

"After all, Lu Ming won the first title of the new entry disciple, and his combat strength is still a bit. I guess he has used his full strength just now, but Dongfanghao did not use much power before he was blocked!"

"Yes, yes, it must be so!"

Many people seem to find a way to reassure themselves.

"This... this kid, how did Xiu Wei break through the imaginary realm quadruple!"

Under the battle platform, Huang Wu was the most shocked.

He was the first to fight Lu Ming. He knew Lu Ming's previous practice. When Lu Ming first started, it was only a demigod, but now, it is already a fourfold virtual **** realm. What is the speed of progress? dead.

"what happened?"

Huang Wen asked Huang Wu when he saw Huang Wu's expression.

"That kid's cultivation is wrong, right, when he first got started a few years ago, he was half **** state!"

Huang Wu shivered.

"what?"

Huang Wen, as well as the others on Huang Wen's side, were all taken aback, his eyes rounded.

"It's impossible. It was only a few years ago. It's quasi-god, and now it has four levels of imaginary realm, and its foundation is solid.

Immediately, a young man shook his head again and again, totally unable to believe.

"you sure!"

Huang Wen asked somberly.

"Yes... it is indeed a demigod, he was indeed a demigod a few years ago!"

Huang Wu shuddered.

"Impossible, I don't believe it. Perhaps, when you played against him a few years ago, he concealed cultivation practice, the vast universe, and there are many secret techniques that can hide cultivation practice!"

"Yes, he must have hidden the cultivation base."

Several young people shook their heads again and again, and did not believe Huang Wu's words at all, thinking that Lu Ming had hidden cultivation behavior before.

Just kidding, this is False God Realm. It is very difficult to improve. In a few years, it has been promoted from demigod to False God Realm.

Huang Wen also shook his head, thinking that Lu Ming was a hidden practice.

Huang Wu's face was pale and his mouth was unspeakable. He concluded that he would not have sensed mistakes.

"Devil, devil, hope he died in the hands of Dongfanghao!"

Huang Wu shouted.

At this moment, Dongfanghao was also mad at heart.

Others thought that he didn't use his full strength, but he knew that his move just now, except for the artifacts and divine skills, the divine power had exploded to 10%.

He had planned to kill Lu Ming with a single stroke, but he never expected that Lu Ming's power was surprisingly strong, and he could stop him from hitting him with ten percent of his magical powers.

"Boy, a little skill, see if you can stop me!"

Dongfanghao coldly said.

"Let's talk nonsense, what skills are used, otherwise, you have no chance!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Since you are looking for death, then complete you!"

Dongfanghao grabbed a palm of his hand, and a golden sword appeared in his palm, as if it were made of gold.

Uh!

The War Knife was shocked, and Daomang rose into the sky, breathing through Changhong.

This is a ninth-order inferior artifact.

Lu Ming thought, and also took out a ninth-grade inferior artifact-level spear.

"Void Nine Cut!"

Dongfanghao shouted, body and knife, knife awn sky, slamming toward the landing.

This is magic!

Dongfanghao shot for the second time, really used a fierce killing style, very powerful and terrifying.

Fortunately, on the battle platform of life and death, a layer of light mask was lit, otherwise, Dongfanghao's sword mansions would have to rush outside, and those who watched the war must be under the shroud of the sword mansions.

"Magic skill?"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly. This was his first time fighting with people and seeing others perform magical skills.

The power of divine skills is really terrifying, and it is not a comparison of incomplete divine skills.

"Try it, how powerful is it!"

Lu Ming whispered, his spear shook and buzzed, and then he shot it out.

In this move, Lu Ming did not perform the magical technique "Three Strikes of the World", but performed the incomplete divine skill.

That set of marksmanship lacked divine skills, and now Lu Ming has been trained to the seventh highest level of fire.

boom!

The lance collided with Daomang. In Lu Ming's lance, fifteen forces suddenly erupted.

The fifteen-strength force, like the stormy waves, rushed toward the other party.

However, Dongfanghao's swordsmanship is powerful and amazing, and its continuous impact has removed a lot of power.

A continuous burst of sound came, and the two bodies retreated sharply. This time, the two retreated almost a few hundred meters before standing firm.

"What? Block it again!"

"How is it possible, this is not possible!"

Many people are unbelievable, and many people rub their eyes vigorously, thinking that they are seeing dazzling.

But after rubbing, it was still the scene, really stunned them.

Just now, Dongfanghao has clearly used his magic skills. That kind of power is terrible, and he has no intention to keep his hand, but Lu Ming actually blocked it.

"The seventh level of incomplete divine skills, that kid, actually made the incomplete divine skills to the seventh level!"

"What a terrible perception!"

Many people took a breath.

It is absolutely amazing to be able to cultivate a crippled divine skill to the seventh level in the virtual **** realm.

No wonder it is so powerful.

"This kid is so evil, it must be removed!"

Huang Wen's eyes were extremely cold.

Chapter 2684: Intestines repent

"Your combat strength, is that what makes me disappointed!"

On the battle platform, Lu Ming shook his head and gave Dongfanghao a disdainful glance.

"Boy, don't think that blocking my two moves can be rampant. The next move will kill you!"

Dongfanghao shouted, and the killing was as cold as a sword.

Taking his cultivation of the Nine Heavy Levels of the False God Realm as a master, the masters on the False God List used their magic skills, and they could not even kill Lu Ming, a fourfold existence of the False God Realm.

"kill!"

Dongfang Hao shouted, raised his sword with both hands, and his divine power exploded.

In the end, a total of nine swords emerged, and each one exuded a terrifying atmosphere.

Dongfanghao, urged his mastery to the extreme.

"Void Nine Beads, Nine Beheaded Gods!"

A loud roar came from Dongfanghao's mouth, and the nine swords radiated a terrifying breath, entrapped the power of God of Destruction, and slammed toward the landing.

Daomang hadn't arrived yet, terrible knife strength, has swept to Lu Ming, to tear Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, and at this moment, he mastered the divine power and was turned to the extreme by Lu Ming. At the same time, Lu Ming triggered the double combat power of the Warrior's Word.

Lu Ming's body was filled with powerful power, and once again he was swept out. This shot, Lu Ming still did not use the magic skills, but the set of incomplete magic skills.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The nine swordsmanship condensed by Dongfanghao, one by one, cut down to the landing, and each one was stronger than the other.

Every time he cut off and collided with Lu Ming's spear, a terrifying roar erupted.

Everyone's heart mentioned his throat, staring at the field momentarily, wondering if Lu Ming would be killed by Dongfanghao.

"Hope Dongfanghao killed the kid!"

Those who crushed Dongfanghaosheng kept praying in their hearts, hoping that Lu Ming would die in Dongfanghao.

Unfortunately, they are destined to be disappointed!

After nine roars, Lu Ming stood still, nothing at all, not even a wound, but Dongfanghao, gasping for breath.

The Nine Heavy Virtual Realm, although able to use divine skills, consumes a lot of divine power.

Dongfanghao exploded just now, and consumed a lot of divine power.

"What? Not dead yet!"

"Then Lu Ming, why haven't you died yet!"

Many people were shocked and could not believe that, under the vigorous efforts of Dongfanghao, a person with four layers of virtual **** realm could still stand still. How could this be possible?

"Damn, this kid, why don't you die!"

Around the battle table, many people roared, such as the outside deacon music, as well as several other outside deacon, almost the same.

Each of them pressed a lot of **** crystals, especially in the music, he pressed 20 million pieces of **** crystals. How he hoped that Lu Ming would be killed.

"Good strength, it is worthy of the person with the gold token!"

The elders of the three law enforcement halls also showed shock in their eyes.

They had guessed before that whether Lu Ming would be a disciple of a great figure of Kong Xuanzong. At this time, they thought it was very possible, otherwise how could they have such a strong strength?

They secretly rejoice, it seems that this time to help Lu Ming, right!

"Dongfanghao, this is all your strength? It really disappointed me, so now it's my turn!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth indifferently, stepped on his foot, and rushed towards Dongfanghao. His spear was like a mountain, pressing down towards Dongfanghao.

Dongfanghao's remnant divine power was resisted, but after this collision, Dongfanghao's figure receded, his face pale and shivered.

Just now, he exploded his divine skills with all his strength, and consumed too much divine power. At this moment, he could not stop Lu Ming's attack.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and his spears continued to attack, shrouding Dongfanghao in the shadow of heavy guns.

Dongfanghao rushed from left to right, but it was useless and was completely suppressed by Lu Ming.

bump!

An inadvertent, swept by Lu Ming's gun, a dozen heavy forces broke out and bombarded Dongfanghao, Dongfanghao screamed, his body flew out, he vomited blood, he burst a big hole in his chest, and his breath was weak. .

"No, don't kill me..."

Dongfanghao shouted, his face scared.

"kill!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, stepping forward, and was extremely cold.

"Brother Huang Wen, save me, save me!"

Dongfanghao shouted.

In this way, he was really dying, he almost scared to pee.

Before the war, he never dreamed that this would be the end. In his conception, he could easily kill Lu Ming. He himself would definitely not be a little dangerous.

I knew that Lu Ming was so terrifying, he would never issue a book of decisive battles between life and death.

"Lu Ming, enough!"

Huang Wen's complexion drunk.

"Yes, all of them are brothers from the same discipline. Just point out the victory and defeat, why hurt your life!"

Le Zhong also followed the opening.

"Hahaha, ridiculous, you don't know, this is the battle platform of life and death, and Dongfanghao and I signed the battle book of life and death. Only one of us can go to battle!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Be forgiving and forgiving!"

Le Zhong coldly said.

"Forgive you!"

Lu Ming broke his mouth and scolded, and went directly to Dongfanghao.

Dongfanghao issued a hysterical scream and evaded frantically, but it was useless. The guns passed through and directly penetrated Dongfanghao's head.

puff!

Dongfanghao's head burst like a watermelon.

Dongfanghao, fall!

"Dead, Dongfanghao is dead!"

Many people are pale and sweaty.

But they pressed a lot of magic skills to win Dongfanghao, some people even pressed all their worth, but now, Dongfanghao is actually dead.

"I... my **** crystal!"

Someone screamed, grieved, and wished to beat the chest.

Those who haven't had time to press their bets before are extremely fortunate.

They were still annoyed before, came a step late, and lost a chance to "pick up money", and now they realize how lucky they are.

"Damn, **** it!"

In the music, there are several other deacons, black-faced like black charcoal.

"How could this be?"

Under the battle, Huang Wen, Huang Wu and others were pale.

Dongfanghao, actually dead?

They are really hard to believe.

A disciple who has just been a few years old has actually killed Dongfanghao on the list of False God.

On the battle platform, Lu Ming's spear shocked, flicked the blood stains on it, and then stretched his hand to suck, sucking Dongfanghao's storage ring into his hands. This was his loot.

"Three elders, now I killed Dongfanghao, I won, those **** crystals are mine!"

Lu Ming looked at the three law enforcement elders.

"Yes, you won, these storage rings, here you are!"

An elder of the law enforcement hall resisted the shock in his heart and threw the storage ring to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming caught it, the fiery color flashed in his eyes.

Chapter 2685: Want to pay it back? no way

This time, make a big profit!

He won a total of 200 million pieces of inferior Shenjing, and converted into Zongmen points, it also has 20,000 points.

One day of practice in the Divine Vessel Tower is one point, 20,000 points, enough for Lu Ming to practice in the Divine Vessel Tower for more than 50 years.

Last time, Lu Ming practiced in the Divine Vessel Tower for only three months. The cultivation practice was tripled from the virtual **** realm to fourfold, and the effect was amazing.

Although, the higher the cultivation base is, the harder it is to break through. The time required is naturally more, and the geometric multiple increases.

However, if you have been practicing in the Shenmai Pagoda for more than 50 years, you can also let Lu Ming's cultivation practice increase dramatically.

Many people saw Lu Ming put away the storage ring, and blood was dripping in his heart, but that was their **** crystal.

"My ten million **** crystals!"

An external door deacon twitched, bleeding in his heart.

Although they are all high-level existences of true gods, tens of millions of inferior **** crystals are also a fortune.

"Well, it's not that easy to take away my God Crystal!"

Le Zhong snorted, and then sent a voice to Lu Ming: "Boy, wait a minute and come back to my mansion and give me back 20 million **** crystals. Also, you dare to abuse me just now and you have to be punished. Thousands of **** crystals will pay me, and I will never blame this matter!"

This voice sounded directly in Lu Ming's ears.

Threats, the threat of Chiguo Guo!

Lu Ming's mouth slightly lifted, looking at Le Zhong, and his voice spread throughout the audience: "Deacon in Le, you are too old, and you would like to gamble to lose the truth. You don't understand it. With the respect of your deacon, I just passed it. The voice threatened me and asked me to return 20 million Shenjing to you, and also threatened me and asked me to accompany you another 50 million Shenjing. You also said such things?"

Lu Ming didn't hide it at all. Everyone heard his words.

Everyone's eyes looked at Le Zhong.

Some people show contempt.

After losing Zhongjing in Yuezhong, Lu Ming secretly threatened Lu Ming, which was really mean.

"Damn shit, damn..."

The roar in the music center, the anger was about to burn.

He didn't expect that Lu Ming's courage was so big, he directly said his threatening words, which made him lose face.

"Boy, you are playing with fire, you are looking for death..."

In the music, Lu Ming again heard.

"Look, come again, and threaten me with another voice, saying I will kill me!"

Lu Ming called out, then clenched his fists at the three law enforcement elders: "The three elders have deacons threatening their disciples in public. The disciples are really sincere and fearful!"

"Happy..."

A law enforcement elder with a cold gaze swept into the music.

In the music, Ji Lingling shivered and quickly shouted: "Elder, nothing, this kid framed me!"

"Humph, better not!"

The law enforcement elder sneered.

Yue Zhong's face was gloomy, and he never dared to talk again.

"Lu Ming, your appetite is too big. With such a crystal, don't you really want to swallow it all? I just crushed all my net worth. Can you give me back some more!"

At this moment, a young man cried out.

"Yes, give me some more!"

Then the others cried out.

Even some arrogances of the False God List also spoke one after another. They just pressed a lot and suffered heavy losses.

"Also? Ridiculous, willing to gamble to lose. If you were not greedy before, would you lose to me?"

Lu Ming sneered.

also? how is this possible?

These people had hoped for his death before. Now, would he return the God Crystal to them now?

"Lu Ming, if you want to know how to accept it, you will accept it, and let you pay back a part of it, but not all of it. You are still 50% or 60%. You also make a lot of money. You are all brothers and sisters. , You have offended so many people, even if you get so many **** crystals, I am afraid it is not easy to spend it!"

A young man in a yellow robe is a Tianjiao on the list of the False God. This man comes from the Tianhong faction and speaks coldly.

Although he didn't explain what he said, the threat could be heard by anyone.

The implication is that Lu Ming swallowed all these **** crystals, and offended too many people, fearing that he would earn a life, but not a life.

This time, the three law enforcement elders did not speak. They also felt that Lu Ming had offended so many people at once, which was not good for him.

Even if Lu Ming came to the fore, all of the people present were under the various factions of the Sons, and all of them were offended.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered.

These people are clearly losing gambling, heartache, want to return a part, but how can this be true?

"Okay, you guys want to return a part, too!"

Lu Ming's voice sounded, making many people's eyes bright.

"As for the disciples outside, I will give you a chance. Come on stage and fight with me. If you defeat me, I will return the God Crystal as much as possible, but if you are defeated by me, you will leave one thing!"

Lu Ming continued.

what?

Most of the disciples outside were immediately discouraged.

Beat Lu Ming? Just kidding!

Did not see that Dongfanghao on the False God List was killed by Lu Ming, where are they Lu Ming's opponents? Go up, isn't it looking for abuse?

However, there are some people whose eyes light up, and that is the arrogance of those who are on the list of False Gods.

"This battle is only about success or failure. No matter who lives or dies, whoever comes up to win the battle, and I won the Divine Crystal twice. If I lose, I will leave a treasure. Skills, or middle-class artifacts, or the corresponding **** crystals are all acceptable!"

Lu Ming spoke again.

"Double repayment, this is what you said!"

The young man in yellow robe shouted.

"Now that so many people are witnessing, I should speak as I wish!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, I will challenge you now!"

The young man in the yellow robe rushed to the battle platform.

"Huang Chengan is going to shoot!"

Many people's eyes light up.

Huang Chengan, ranked 98 on the False God List, is more than 20 places higher than Dongfanghao, and his fighting strength is also stronger than Dongfanghao.

"What treasure do you use to fight me?"

Lu Ming said.

"A Wang Pin Gong!"

Huang Chengan waved his hand, and a yellow leather scroll appeared in his hand.

"Wang Pingong!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

He practiced the "Qiankun Wandao Jue", as long as he practiced other divine skills, as long as he cultivated a corresponding divine power, he could ignite the corresponding divine fire. Will follow up.

Lu Ming has long wanted to practice, but there is no other magic method in his hands.

Originally, this time he made a fortune, he wanted to go to the Tibetan Classical Pavilion in the inner gate area to exchange it.

"Okay, your letter, let me see, how many **** crystals you pressed!"

Lu Ming said.

Then, Huang Cheng'an took out the letter, which was five million **** crystals.

For a person with a virtual **** realm, five million **** crystals is a terrifying number. No wonder Huang Chengan is so anxious.

Chapter 2686: Moon reading ghost gun

"Okay, as long as you can defeat me, I will give you back 10 million. Now, let us hand over the treasures of the **** crystal to the law enforcement elders!"

Lu Ming took out a storage ring, loaded it with 10 million Shenjing, and then gave the storage ring to a law enforcement elder.

Huang Cheng'an also handed over the Wangpin's magical skills to the law enforcement elders, and then the two returned to the battlefield.

boom!

On Huang Cheng'an, a powerful breath erupted, and the divine power surged to the extreme.

"Although you defeated Dongfanghao, but you want to defeat me, you are a little bit worse!"

Huang Chengan spoke indifferently, full of strong self-confidence.

Just now, he saw that Lu Ming and Dongfanghao played against each other. Lu Ming was only a little stronger than Dongfanghao. Even, they might not be stronger than Dongfanghao. The reason why Dongfanghao will be killed is that Dongfanghao's divine power is consumed too much. , Will be killed by Lu Ming.

And his fighting strength is stronger than that of Dongfanghao. He is confident enough to defeat Lu Ming.

"You are very confident and hope to have the corresponding strength!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"You will see you soon!"

Huang Chengan spoke indifferently, and a spear appeared in his hand.

Huang Cheng'an is also good at using lances.

"Month reading ghost gun!"

With a long roar, Huang Cheng'an shot and stabbed with a shot. Suddenly, ghosts were on the battle platform, and countless roars roared, which shocked people.

call out!

Suddenly, a black gunshot pierced Lu Ming as fast as lightning.

As soon as Huang Cheng'an shot, he used the strongest magic skill.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's spear vibrated and his magical power ran, and he also stabbed out with a shot.

when!

A sharp collision sounded, Lu Ming defeated Huang Cheng'an's gun shadow, but at this time, a strange energy penetrated into Lu Ming's body, and in an instant, appeared in Lu Ming's consciousness and turned into a few ghosts. Shadow, tearing Lu Ming's soul.

Huang Cheng'an's attack can actually attack the soul directly, which is very strange.

However, Lu Ming's operation dominated the divine power. After turning around in the sea of knowledge, a few ghosts disappeared, but Lu Ming also stepped back a few steps. On the surface, Lu Ming fell.

"Lu Ming lost, was repelled!"

"He really is not Huang Cheng'an's opponent!"

"It is already a miracle that he can beat Dongfanghao. Dongfanghao is only ranked at the bottom of the Void God List. The ranking is still unstable and cannot be compared with Huang Chengan!"

"Yes, Lu Ming is about to lose. Unfortunately, this time it was not a battle of life and death. Without signing the book of life and death decisive battle, Huang Chengan could not kill Lu Ming!"

Some people immediately argued that those who lost the Divine Crystal could not wait for Lu Ming to be defeated. Although they could not get the Divine Crystal, they would feel more comfortable in their hearts.

"Defeat me!"

Huang Chengan repelled Lu Ming with a single stroke, and the subsequent attacks continued, killing the landing.

"Trick and worm!"

Lu Ming sneered. This time, he dominated the divine power and kept his eyes on the sea. The other party's attack could not enter at all.

Lu Ming shot continuously and collided with each other. In a flash, the two of them fought dozens of moves.

Huang Cheng'an, more and more shocked.

"Huang Chengan, you have this strength. It seems that your God Crystal can't get it back!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Lu Ming, don't be complacent, look at my strongest move, reading ghost guns on month, shocking the magic ring!"

Huang Cheng'an roared, and suddenly his strength surged again.

"That is, the second skill!"

"It's terrible, it is worthy of the existence of the 98th ranking of the False God List, but it is only the 9th layer of the False God Realm, so I will read the ghost gun on the moon and practice it to the second level!"

Many people marveled.

Generally speaking, the Ninefold False God Realm can comprehend the practice of divine skills, but in fact, it is difficult for people with insufficient talents to practice successfully.

Only highly talented people can succeed in cultivation, but generally they are in the first level. Only by breaking through the real **** realm can they reach the second level.

For example, Kang Ji, the main lord of the rioting galaxy Yuanluo Palace, and Situ Haonan, the lord of the Xiaoyao patriarchate, are all four-fold cultivations of the true divine realm, and it takes only endless years to cultivate the divine skills to the second level.

And Huang Cheng'an, the only nine-fold imaginary divine realm, cultivated his divine skills to the second level, showing his talent.

The spear in Huang Cheng'an's hand vibrated and then kept spinning. At the tip of the spear, a dark vortex appeared, exuding a terrifying tear.

"kill!"

Huang Cheng'an roared, and the whole person rushed towards the landing Ming, and that round of black vortex also rushed towards the landing Ming, strangling Lu Ming to smash.

"The second skill is magic, the power is amazing!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly, and he knew that it was impossible to stop the other party's trick by relying on the incomplete magic skills alone.

"So look at the power of "Three Strikes"!"

Lu Ming whispered, and the fire suddenly changed.

"The first form of the three-strike eradication, breaking the sky!"

A low voice spit out from Lu Ming's mouth. Lu Ming's whole body and the spear were combined, and a spear burst against it, stunning and unparalleled, as if to break the void.

boom!

Lu Ming's gunman rushed directly into the black vortex shot by Huang Cheng'an.

"Destroy me!"

Huang Cheng'an shouted, but at the next moment, his face changed wildly, his eyes popped out, showing a terrified expression.

bump!

Then, the black vortex he shot, roaring continuously, and finally, was penetrated by a terrible gun, and burst directly.

Huang Chengan screamed. His body was like a broken kite. He flew backwards, fell heavily on the ground, and continued to glide all the way to the edge of the battle platform before stopping.

At the scene, there was silence, and there was no sound.

Everyone looked at this scene in disbelief.

Everyone saw that Huang Chengan vomited blood in a big mouth, and his breath was extremely weak. There was a transparent hole in his chest, and blood was flowing.

Lost, Huang Cheng'an lost!

Lu Ming, actually defeated Huang Cheng'an again. This kind of combat power is too terrifying, right?

In the music, Huang Wen and others showed a shocked look.

"Do you want to fight again?"

Lu Ming landed on the battle platform and strode toward Huang Cheng'an.

"No war, no war, I admit defeat!"

Huang Chengan shouted and rushed straight down the battle platform.

"This battle, Lu Mingsheng, this is your loot!"

The elders of several law enforcement halls, with a shocked look in their eyes, handed over 10 million Shen Jing and that Wang Pin Shen Gong skill to Lu Ming.

"Is Lu Ming just using magic skills?"

"It must be a magic skill, and the power is extremely amazing!"

"He has four levels of virtual realm, how can he succeed in practicing divine skills? This is too abnormal!"

"It's abnormal, if he grows up, Kong Xuanzong, it is estimated that there will be an extra son!"

Many people are still hard to calm down and immersed in shock.

"Three strikes, the power is amazing!"

Lu Ming whispered.

He found that the power of the three strikes of the world was stronger than that of the moon reading ghost gun practiced by Huang Chengan. Just now, Lu Ming only used the first power and broke the opponent's second weight.

Chapter 2687: False God List 51

The three strikes of the World Extinguishment, the power is really amazing, only the first level, broke Huang Chengan's second level of magic skills.

However, among them, there is also the blessing of the "war character formula".

After practicing the "War Word Skills", using any magic skills, secret techniques, etc., the power will be blessed, which is stronger than others. In addition, the original power of "Three Exterminations" is stronger, so Lu Ming is the first one. Broke the opponent's second weight.

Lu Ming held a spear and stood on the battle platform of life and death. Like an invincible **** of war, he attracted a lot of attention for a time.

"Are there any battles?"

Lu Ming's eyes were like electricity, he scanned the Quartet, and while speaking, Lu Ming took out a bunch of divine crystals, absorbed the energy inside the divine crystals, and restored the divine power.

The use of divine skills is extremely depleting of divine power. Although just used a trick, Lu Ming's divine power was also very serious.

After all, he is still low now!

The people who had been swept by Lu Ming's eyes changed their faces one by one, and dared not stare at Lu Ming. Even the arrogance of a few virtual gods, their faces were gloomy.

Huang Cheng'an, ranked 98 in the False God List, is far from being comparable to the East. He even cultivated his divine skills to the second level. With his current combat strength, I am afraid that he can still be ranked higher, but he still lost to the land. Mingshou.

Some people at the scene ranked higher than Huang Cheng'an, but they didn't get much higher, and they didn't have a bottom for Lu Ming.

For a time, no one actually played.

"Who else?"

Lu Ming asked again, his eyes brighter.

"I will meet you here!"

At this moment, a cold voice sounded, and in the distance, a figure, like a whirlwind, came at a rapid speed and landed on the battle platform.

This is a young man with crimson red skin and a thin figure. Obviously, he is not a human race, but Lu Ming couldn't see the race of the other party for a while.

"It's a scorpion tiger, a scorpion tiger ranked 51st on the False God List!"

Many people were surprised when they saw this young man with red skin.

"Scorpion Tiger is about to start, I don't know Lu Ming, dare to fight!"

"The strength of the scorpion tiger, but far above Huang Chengan, I heard that the scorpion tiger once fought against a strong man with a heavy weight of the true god. Although he lost the enemy, he still escaped!"

"I heard that too!"

Many people had heated discussions.

The gap between the virtual **** realm and the real **** realm is the gap between the big realms, and the difference in strength is amazing.

It is very difficult to fight against the real **** realm in the virtual **** realm, not to mention the war, even if it can escape, it is extremely difficult.

It can be seen how strong Scorpion is.

"Is the False God List ranked 51st?"

Lu Ming whispered, with a strong fighting intention.

"I bet a game with you on a fourfold magical skill. If you lose, give me 10 million divine crystals. If I lose, the fourfold magical skill is yours!"

Scorpion brought out a pair of scrolls.

"can!"

Lu Ming responded.

The four-fold magical skill can only be practiced up to the fourth-level, Lu Ming did not see it in his eyes. The "Nine Heavy Red Gold Armor" and "Three Strikes" that he cultivated are all nine-fold magical skills, capable of being ninth heavy. .

However, the market value of the quadruple magical skills is also very high. If you take it to the market and sell it, you can also sell ten million Shenjing. Lu Ming will not refuse it.

The two handed over the Divine Crystal and Divine Scroll to a law enforcement elder.

"Lu Ming is actually fighting, he is really bold!"

"What is bold, I think he is greedy, but the scorpion is far from Huang Cheng'an, Dongfeng Hao is comparable, and Lu Ming is definitely not an opponent!"

"Looking that Lu Ming is so confident, is there a hole card, we look at it!"

This time, unlike the last time, some people feel that Lu Ming is unfathomable, and maybe there is still a hole card. Not sure, Lu Ming will definitely lose.

boom! boom!

On the battle platform, the breath of the two broke out, and the wave of divine power first rushed together.

call out!

The scorpion tiger moved, his figure was thin, but the explosive force was amazing, rushed towards Lu Ming at an alarming speed, a blood-red long sword appeared in his hand, and a sword pierced Lu Ming.

Lu Ming only saw a blood-red sword light stab at him, incredible speed.

"Retreat!"

Lu Ming stepped on his feet, his body receded at a rapid speed, and his spear swept out, sweeping towards the scorpion.

However, the scorpion's sword changed midway, and actually avoided Lu Ming's spear.

"I want to use this trick to block me, useless, Chonglou swordsmanship!"

An indifferent voice came from the mouth of the scorpion tiger, and then, a ray of sword light bloomed from the scorpion tiger's hand, densely packed, and slammed towards the landing.

The speed of every sword light is extremely amazing.

"The second skill!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the scorpion's magical skills were also cultivated to the second level, and it seemed that the fire was still higher than Huang Cheng'an.

"Three strikes to destroy the world!"

Lu Ming whispered, his power surged, and he stabbed out.

Uh!

The stunning gunmans lighted up again, like a little star in the night, illuminating the night.

The first form of World Extermination Three Strikes, once again displayed, the sword light of the scorpion continued to shatter and burst wherever the guns passed.

Seeing that when the scorpion tiger was about to end up like Huang Cheng'an, his figure suddenly shuddered and stiffly moved a few hundred meters to avoid Lu Ming's blow.

"Speed magic!"

Lu Ming moved.

The scorpion tiger not only cultivated the attacking divine skills to the second level, but also controlled the speed divine skills. Just now, he used the velocity divine skills to move out laterally, avoiding Lu Ming's attack.

"It's awesome, Scorpion actually practiced speed-like magic skills, but it's just a virtual **** realm, so strong!"

"It's really great, it's a genius ranked 51st in the False God List!"

Many people sighed.

The ninth level of the False God Realm, which can cultivate a divine skill to the first level, is remarkable, but the scorpion, but cultivated several divine skills, is indeed terrible.

This alone, he is far above Huang Chengan.

"Lu Ming's trick, can't hit the scorpion tiger, he is estimated to lose!"

"It must be lost. With his divine power, he certainly can't exert much power. It is almost a loss!"

"He finally has to lose! Haha!"

Some people laughed.

"Your attack is useless to me, stand and be beaten!"

Scorpion said indifferently, then moved, and rushed towards the landing again, the speed increased several times than before.

Uh! Uh! ...

The body of the scorpion tiger will appear to the left of Lu Ming once, and to the right of Lu Ming once.

Lu Ming waved his spear and tried his best to resist it.

when! when! ...

The two men collided for dozens of moves in a row, and Lu Ming backed off again and again.

"See if you can stop me!"

The scorpion's voice sounded, and the offensive was more intense and violent.

Suddenly, Lu Ming revealed a flaw.

"It's now!"

The scorpion tiger's eyes lit up, the swords were united, and the strongest move was exhibited. The whole person turned into a reddish sword light, rushed through Lu Ming's flaws, and killed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming avoids this trick unavoidably.

Chapter 2688: Ice Power

The scorpion tiger caught Lu Ming's flaws and attacked the strongest move. This move, Lu Ming unavoidable, was about to be hit.

"Defeat me!"

The scorpion tiger grumbled as if he had seen ten million **** crystals waving to him.

"Defeated? It's you who lost!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, and then, his body radiated a red light, a red gold armor, emerged on the surface of Lu Ming's body.

It is the magical skill "Nine Heavy Red Armor". The flaw just now was simply exposed by Lu Ming on purpose.

Lu Ming did not practice speed-like magic skills, and she could not keep up with the speed of the scorpion tiger by relying on the incomplete magic skill Pengyi. She wanted to win the scorpion tiger.

Therefore, a flaw was deliberately exposed, and the scorpion was really fooled and slammed towards the landing.

Keng!

The scorpion's war sword, stabbed on the red gold armor, made a piercing sound, Mars was shining, and the red gold armor kept shaking, but after all, it blocked the scorpion's attack.

"blocked!"

Lu Ming was very happy.

"Nine Heavy Red Gold Armor" Lu Ming was only practicing to the first level. At the peak of the first level, he was afraid that he couldn't stop the opponent's attack.

However, "Nine Heavy Red Gold Armor" was obtained from the portrait of Jing Yu, and it is also very mysterious, not worse than "Three Exterminations of the World", plus the blessing of dominating divine power, the defense is amazing, and successfully blocked the attack of the scorpion tiger.

"how come!"

One blow didn't break Lu Ming's defense. The scorpion was shocked. He had a bad secret and wanted to retreat, but it was too late. Will Lu Ming give him such a chance.

Buzz!

A spear, at a terrible speed, swept towards the scorpion.

bump!

The scorpion was pumped upright and screamed. His body flew out like a broken sack, smashing heavily on the battle platform and sliding a few kilometers away.

His body almost exploded into two pieces, blood was flowing and he was hit hard.

Lu Ming moved, his spear pierced, and stopped before the scorpion's eyebrow.

"Do not kill me!"

The scorpion roared, cold sweat, and only responded after yelling, they were not a life-and-death battle, Lu Ming could not kill him.

"You lost!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, his spear stunned, and a burst of energy rushed out, sending the scorpion tiger off the battle platform.

At the scene, there was an uproar.

Scorpion, actually defeated.

The Tianjiao, which ranked No. 51 on the False God List, was also defeated by Lu Ming, and by a disciple who was just getting started. This is very rare in the history of Kong Xuanzong.

The key point is that Lu Ming's cultivation behavior is only fourfold in the virtual world.

This kind of combat power is also terrible.

"Defense magic skills, four levels of false gods, not only cultivated into attack magic skills, but also developed into defensive magic skills, what kind of evil spirit perception!"

"Is this still a new entry disciple, the combat strength is too strong, today, he has lost three geniuses of the virtual **** list in a row!"

"From then on, Dongfanghao will drop the False God List, and Lu Ming will rank 51st in the False God List!"

This remark made many people look at each other.

A fourfold existence of a virtual **** realm ranks fifty-one in the list of virtual gods. This has never happened in Kongxuanzong.

"This this..."

In music, Huang Wen and others were shocked and speechless, and then, cold killings poured out in their hearts.

The stronger Lu Ming is, the greater the threat to them, and the more he must be removed.

"Haha, it's really awesome!"

A law enforcement elder laughed and handed over 10 million Shen Jing and that magic skill to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming made a big profit, and many people were dying with jealousy.

"Who else, come fight!"

After Lu Ming put away his trophies, his eyes turned around.

On the field, all of a sudden quieted down, no one spoke.

The geniuses of the Void Gods at the scene shut up one by one, and jokingly, the scorpions and tigers were defeated. If they go up, they must be a failure.

Lu Ming asked a few times, but no one came on the court.

Because no one in the top 50 of the False God list came to the scene.

These people either go out for training, go out to do tasks, or practice in retreat. Some people will not come to watch even if they know Lu Ming and Dongfang Hao's life and death battle before.

An Dongfanghao, a disciple who has just started, can't arouse their curiosity.

Therefore, no one dares to fight now.

"Since no one is fighting, then what happened today, so be it!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, put away the spear, then thanked the three law enforcement elders, and turned into a rainbow, and left here.

Left a bunch of people gritting their teeth.

Lu Ming did not return to his place of residence, but flew directly towards the inner door area. It is now unsafe to stay in the outer door area. It will definitely be remembered. Lu Ming simply came to the inner door area.

Coming to the inner gate area, Lu Ming directly took out 10 million Shenjing, exchanged 10,000 points, and then entered the Shenmai Tower.

In the Shenmai Tower, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, absorbing the spirit of the outside door and restoring his divine power.

The divine power here is very rich. Soon afterwards, Lu Ming returned to his peak.

After returning to the peak state, Lu Ming moved with a scroll.

This scroll is the magical method of Wang Pin's magical skills that Lu Ming obtained from Huang Cheng'an.

Lu Ming opened it and looked at it.

"Ice Frost Magic!"

When you open it, you will see the name of this magical method.

Lu Ming looked closely.

This is a very common Wangpin divine skill. There are a total of seven levels. If you reach the seventh level, you will be able to cultivate the ice power of Wangpin's divine power.

Frost ice power, in Wangpin power, is more common.

However, Lu Ming does not matter, as long as it is Wang Pin's divine power, it is useful to Lu Ming.

Immediately, Lu Ming carefully realized.

A few days later, Lu Ming began to practice.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming stayed at Shenmai Tower for half a month.

For half a month, Lu Ming has been teaching and practicing "The Magic of Ice".

After half a month of cultivation, Lu Ming finally cultivated a trace of ice power.

A ray of ice divine power, mixed in the master divine power, flows along the meridians.

"Successful!"

Lu Ming was so pleased that he immediately gave up the operation of "The Ice God's Secret" and began to transport "Qiankun Wandao's Secret."

So, after a few days, in Lu Ming's Dantian, near that magic fire, a light suddenly lit up.

As time passed, that spot of light became brighter and brighter, and slowly turned into a ray of fire.

Another magic fire appeared, this is the second magic fire.

In one person's Dan Tian, two magic fires appeared, if they were known by others, they would be scared to death.

In the common sense of cultivation in the Honghuang Universe, a person can only ignite a divine fire, it is absolutely impossible to ignite a second divine fire, but Lu Ming has now done it.

"It really ignited the second magic fire, which is really magical!"

Lu Ming secretly marveled.

"Qiankun Wandao Jue" was obtained by Jing Yu from a ruin, and even he didn't know the origin.

Chapter 2689: Tibetan Scripture Pavilion

"carry on!"

Lu Ming closed his eyes and focused on cultivation.

Now, "The Ice God's Secret" is no longer useful to Lu Ming. As long as he keeps practicing "Qiankun Wandao Formula", that ray of ice magic fire will gradually grow stronger.

Time flies, and a year has passed.

This year, Lu Ming concentrated on practicing, and that ice **** fire finally grew to be as big as the master **** fire.

In Tan Tian, two magical fires are burning, mysterious.

At this time, Lu Ming ended his cultivation.

Uh!

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the ice's magical power was running. In his hand, a spear of ice condensed appeared, exuding the bitter cold.

"Haha, now you don't have to worry about other people discovering my dominance!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Now, Lu Ming can use the ice magic power alone. Although the power is far less powerful than the dominating magic power, it is very practical.

Moreover, once Lu Ming uses the dominance divine power, this ice divine power will erupt together with the dominating divine power. Lu Ming's divine power is more powerful than before, 20% stronger.

Don't underestimate 20%, and make 20% stronger, it is already amazing.

You should know that Lu Ming can continue to practice other divine powers in the future. In the future, the number of divine powers will increase. When they are superimposed, the power will be amazing.

Lu Ming is very satisfied.

"Now I have just cultivated two kinds of divine powers, it is not appropriate to continue to impact the realm, or consolidate and polish it, and then come to the Shenmai Tower to practice!"

Lu Ming thought.

One day of cultivation in the Divine Vessel Tower requires one point, which is equivalent to 10,000 Divine Crystals. Although Lu Ming now has a wealth of money and controls more than 200 million Divine Crystals, he does not want to waste so much.

Over the past year, he has consumed nearly 400 points, but that is 4 million **** crystals. If it were before, Lu Ming couldn't afford it.

"The Tibetan Scripture Pavilion in the inner courtyard area is said to have a lot of magical skills, as well as magical techniques and even secret techniques, which can be exchanged for points, go and see!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming suddenly blinked.

He plans to exchange more magical methods to practice.

The sharpener does not cut the woodworker by mistake. Although it takes some time to practise the miraculous method now, this time will not be wasted.

As long as Shenhua is cultivated, as Lu Mingxiu improves in the future, these Shenhua, these divine powers, will also be upgraded.

If you wait for Lu Mingxiu to improve, and then practice other divine skills and other divine powers, if you want to practice the magic fire that has just been cultivated to be as large as the master fire, it will consume more time.

Cultivation is still low, and the time it takes is too little. After successful cultivation, it is the best strategy to improve with Cultivation in the future.

Immediately, Lu Ming walked out of the Shenmai Tower and walked towards the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

The Tibetan Classics Pavilion is a huge pavilion with five floors high and extremely wide.

In the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, there were naturally some guards, and they were all extremely terrible powerhouses, but Lu Ming took out the gold token and entered the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion smoothly.

"so much..."

Coming to the first floor, Lu Ming glared.

All that came into view were shelves. At a glance, there were at least a few hundred shelves. On each shelf, magic skills were placed.

Either in the form of jade or scrolls, but they are protected by the formation method, and can only be taken out with the consent of the guardians of the Tibetan scriptures.

Below the shelves, there are introductions.

Lu Ming looked at them one by one.

All are magic skills, but relatively low-level, most of them are between one and three.

Lu Ming glanced, but he didn't see more than four.

Then, Lu Ming boarded the second floor.

The second level is also a divine skill, but it is more advanced, many of which are four-fold and five-fold divine skills. Lu Ming looked around. In addition to the divine skills, no magic skills and secret techniques were found.

Lu Ming turned around and came to the third floor.

On the third level, the number of divine skills is much smaller, and they are all six-fold and seven-fold divine skills.

The value of such divine skills is already amazing. Generally, they are high-level real gods, or gods, in order to practice and exert their power.

Similarly, at this level, there are no mysteries and magic methods.

Lu Ming's goal was not a divine skill. He shook his head, and Lu Ming came to the fourth floor.

The collection on the fourth floor is even less, but they are all seven-fold and eight-fold magical skills, and there are only dozens of them.

"Big Sun God's Secret!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and finally he saw a magic method.

This miraculous magical method is called the Great Sun Divine Skill, and it is also the Wangpin Divine Magic Skill. It also has more mysterious points than the Ice God Magic Skill.

"Finally, there is a magic method!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed and looked at them one by one. Next, he saw more than a dozen Wangpin Divine Skills, all of which can cultivate Wangpin Divine Power, each with its own mysteries.

However, the points exchanged are astonishingly high, and the least ones require a thousand points, and the high ones require five thousand points.

A thousand points, but it is equivalent to ten million Shenjing.

If that big day **** tactic, you need three thousand points.

"The value is really high, even if I use all the Shenjing, I can't exchange a few!"

Lu Ming sighed.

After watching for a while, Lu Ming didn't rush to shoot, he looked at the fifth floor.

On the fourth floor, Wang Pin's magical skills appear, and what kind of treasures will appear on the fifth floor?

Will there be sacred works of magic?

Lu Ming's eyes brightened, and he set foot on the fifth floor.

"Nine-layer magic skills, and... mysteries!"

The fifth-level magic skills are even fewer, with only a dozen or so, and the points redeemed at each step are astonishingly high.

Three hundred thousand points!

The cheapest nine-fold magic skill requires 300,000 points, which is equivalent to three billion **** crystals.

Not to mention the true god, even if it is a god, it would be difficult to produce so many **** crystals.

Lu Ming took a breath, and with so many points, he could only look at it.

Then, Lu Ming looked at several secret techniques.

"Wonderful, really wonderful!"

At first glance, Lu Ming sighed, his eyes fiery.

Mystery is not the same as magic.

Mysticism has various mysteries. Once the practice is successful, it will be accompanied by a lifetime, and will increase as the practitioner's cultivation improves.

For example, some secret techniques, once cultivated, once exploded, the combat power will be multiplied, which is somewhat similar to the war character formula.

But the word of war strategy is even more mysterious.

Some secret techniques, after practicing, will have all kinds of strange effects, the power is even more amazing than the divine skills.

However, there are too few occult techniques, and many occult techniques are very harsh, so there are very few people who practice occult techniques.

The fifth layer contains several secret techniques, but there are very few introductions, only a few.

But the marked price made Lu Ming take a breath.

One of the cheapest secrets requires 100,000 points to be exchanged, and the most expensive one is marked with two million points before it can be exchanged.

Chapter 2690: News from Yuexin

Lu Ming was completely speechless.

Originally, he made a lot of money this time and thought he became a rich man. Now he finds that he is still poor.

"Unfortunately, there is no magic method for holy products!"

Lu Ming watched it all, but didn't see the holy works of magic, and shook his head a little pity.

The sacred sacred method is the Emperor Zhenzong's Zhenzong sacred skill, and only a few people are qualified to practice it.

"Let's exchange some Wangpin magic skills and practice first!"

Lu Ming thought.

Magic skills, he has "Nine Heavy Red Gold Armor" and "Three Strikes", temporarily enough, no need to exchange for other.

As for those mysteries, Lu Ming's heart is hot, but the price is too expensive.

However, he does not have enough points right now. He must first exchange some points, and then come here to exchange for Wang Pin's magical skills.

Lu Ming came out of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion and came to the place where the points were exchanged. He directly took out 150 million Shenjing, exchanged for 15,000 points, and came to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion again.

"This "Golden Dragon Magic" and this "Day Sun Magic"."

Lu Ming took a fancy to two magical methods.

A "Golden Dragon Formula" requires five thousand points, and "Daily Magic Formula" requires three thousand points.

Lu Ming decided to temporarily exchange the two.

"Senior, I want to exchange Wangpin's magical skills!"

Coming to the gate of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, Lu Ming said to an old man.

"Exchanging Divine Skills? The price of Wangpin Divine Skills is not cheap. Which one do you want to exchange?"

The old man looked inside and showed a hint of curiosity.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is that, in front of his eyes, nature has nothing to hide, and it can be seen at a glance, but it is the fourfold of the virtual **** realm.

The imaginary **** is fourfold, can there be so many points, and can be exchanged for Wangpin magic skills?

"Seniors and juniors have to redeem the two magical methods of "Golden Dragon Magic" and "Dai Sun Magic"!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"What? Do you want to exchange two?"

The old man was really taken aback, and then said with a face, "Little guy, Wang Pin's magical skills, it's enough to practice one, and exchange two, it's useless!"

"The juniors know that I am not redeeming myself, I have one, but I am redeeming it!"

Lu Ming said.

Of course he cannot say that he cultivated himself.

"Well, since that's the case, the old man doesn't say much, these two magical methods, a total of eight thousand points!"

The old man said.

"Senior, this is my identity token!"

Lu Ming handed his identity token to the old man. The old man took it, swiped it on an array, and immediately swiped 8,000 points.

"This little guy actually has so many points."

The old man was slightly surprised, and then said: "You are waiting for me here, I will take two magical methods!"

The old man got up and entered the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion. Soon, he took two scrolls and gave them to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was overjoyed to put away, left the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, and went straight to the Divine Vessel Tower.

Entering the Divine Vessel Tower, Lu Ming focused on the cultivation of two divine skills.

These two magical methods are indeed more mysterious than "The Ice God's Secret", and the divine power cultivated will also be stronger.

Of course, the difficulty of cultivation is also greater.

Lu Ming spent several months to successfully cultivate two magic fires.

However, Shenhua is relatively bleak and takes time to grow slowly.

Time flies and Lu Ming stays in the Shenmai Tower for five years.

In five years, Lu Ming finally cultivated two kinds of Divine Fire to be as large as the Dominating Divine Fire, and when the two Divine Fires were cultivated to be as large as the Dominating Divine Fire, Lu Ming actually made a breakthrough in one fell swoop and cultivated to the five levels of the virtual Divine Realm. .

"My ability to leapfrog now is a bit stronger than before!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Now, once he uses the dominating divine power, several other divine powers will be merged into it, and the power will be even more amazing.

"Training for so long, go out and walk!"

Lu Ming smiled, ended his cultivation, and walked out of the Divine Vessel Tower.

After staying so long, Lu Ming's points were almost two thousand points less.

In addition to the magic method of exchanging Wangpin's magical skills, Lu Ming's exchange of 15,000 points will leave about 5,000 points.

"This is the inner gate area. I can just inquire about the 'Moon Heart' that Fazu was looking for."

Lu Ming moved.

At the beginning, Fazu gave him a dagger to bring him to the 'Moon Heart'. In the past, Lu Ming was in the outer gate area and could not find it at all, but Lu Ming can now freely enter and exit the inner gate area, but he can look for something. .

"Who are you looking for?"

Lu Ming thought, and suddenly his eyes lit up, thinking of the moon Linglong.

Immediately, Lu Ming took out the Jade Tone and sent a message to Yue Linglong. Unexpectedly, it didn't take long for Lu Ming to receive a reply.

Yue Linglong asked him to wait for her outside the Shenmai Tower, and she would come after a while.

Soon, a rainbow of light flew towards this side, and then a figure fell in front of Lu Ming.

"You guys, it took so long to contact me?"

Yue Linglong squinted at Lu Ming.

"Haha, I'm busy practicing during this time, I forgot!"

Lu Ming smiled awkwardly.

"What do you think of looking for me now?"

Yue Linglong asked with a wink.

"I want to ask you for someone. I don't know anyone in the inner door area, so I'll ask you for inquiries first!"

Lu Ming said.

"I knew you had something to do with me. Say, who do you want to inquire about? I'm in the inner door area. It can be said that you know everything and know everything. If you ask me to inquire, you're the right person!"

Yue Linglong proudly said.

"I want to ask, do you know the person "Yuexin"?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yuexin!"

Yue Linglong's eyes suddenly glared, carefully glancing at Lu Ming, and asked curiously: "What are you doing with Yuexin? Are you her illegitimate child outside?"

Speaking of the back, Yue Linglong's eyes brightened, as if she had found something very novel.

Lu Ming is full of black lines on his forehead. What is this girl thinking about her head!

"Please don't guess, I'm just trusted by someone to come to Yuexin!"

Yueling Road.

"Really not an illegitimate child?"

Yue Linglong seemed reluctant to ask again.

Lu Ming's eyelids jumped straight, suffocated, and gritted his teeth: "Absolutely not!"

"Oh, then you are entrusted, what are you doing with Yuexin?"

Yue Linglong asked again.

"Bring something, bring a sentence!"

Lu Ming said.

"Oh? That person who entrusts you will not be Yuexin's old lover?"

Yue Linglong blinked her eyes, the fire of gossip was burning.

Lu Ming jumped in his heart, and was really said by the girl, but the expression on his face remained unchanged, saying: "I don't know about this, I said you asked so much, do you know who Yuexin is? ?"

"Nonsense, of course I know. Yuexin is my aunt, how come I don't know?"

Yue Linglong pouted.