

D Emperor 2781

Chapter 2781: An ancient **** gate

Knowing the function of the ancient god's heart, Lu Ming was very hot in his heart.

His divine body has been strong, will it become an ancient godlike tyranny in the future?

"Boy, there is also good news to tell you that just now the old lady keeps absorbing energy, and there is still a lot of energy left in the old lady. When the old lady refines and then ferries it to you, your cultivation can still be improved."

Measure the word.

"really?"

Lu Ming was about to grin.

This time, although the process was very dangerous, the harvest was amazing.

Xiu was promoted to the double of the true god, condensing the heart of the ancient god, and his **** body was several times stronger than before.

With his current strength of the divine body, it is enough to cultivate four times the combat power.

What a great harvest.

After calming down, Lu Ming calmed down, glanced at the audience, and finally landed on the elder.

At this moment, the elder elder was staring at him with a vicious look.

"You don't have to look at me like that. I have to thank you for speaking. If you were to send me into the big formation, I still can't condense the heart of the ancient god."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

The elders almost spit out a blood, he regretted that his intestines were regretted.

Previously, Gu Xiong was going to kill Lu Ming because he called for Lu Ming to be sent into the big formation. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming completely completed Lu Ming and made their plan fail.

Gu Xiong was almost mad directly.

He regretted why he hadn't killed Lu Ming with one palm before. If Lu Ming had been killed, it would be so good. It was him who condensed into the heart of the ancient **** at the moment.

However, there is no regret medicine in the world. It is too late to regret now.

Rumble!

At this moment, the mutation suddenly occurred.

The place where the eight valleys converge, with eight valleys, suddenly violently shakes, and the earth shakes violently.

Originally, the ancient **** flowers that had been scattered all over the mountain had dried up. At this moment, these ancient **** flowers turned into fly ash and dissipated, but above the ground, they radiated a dazzling light.

"What's going on? What's going on?"

Many people from the descendants of the ancient gods shouted.

Even Gu Xiong, Gu Bo and others were blank, not knowing what was going on.

The vibration of the ground is getting stronger and stronger, and the light on the ground is getting stronger and stronger. Even a terrible breath burst out, filled with the breath of the ancient great shore, and everyone seemed to be pressing a mountain. Some people even vomit blood.

"Rewind!"

Gu Bo shouted, greeting people of the descendants of the ancient gods, and retreated towards the rear.

Quit a long distance, the pressure is less.

"Senior Gubo, what's going on?"

Lu Ming stood beside Gubo and asked curiously.

"I don't know, the place where the eight valleys meet is a holy place for the descendants of the ancient gods. It has always been here to worship the ancestors, but this has never happened."

Gu Bo frowned, he lived a long time, but this situation is the first time encountered.

boom! boom! ...

I saw the place where the eight valleys converged, and the vibration was getting stronger and stronger. Finally, a huge beam of light rose into the sky.

Originally, there were mysterious formations around the ancient Shenshan, which covered the ancient Shenshan. This is also the reason why the ancient Shenshan can't be hidden and outsiders can't find it.

But at this moment, the pillar of light soared into the sky, and directly destroyed the large array surrounding the ancient Shenshan Mountain.

As soon as the great burst broke, the ancient Shenshan was exposed.

And that mask rushed directly into space.

The beam of light is too bright, even if you stand on a planet other than the ancient **** star, you can see this beam of light, not to mention the ancient **** star itself, the ancient **** star, at least half of the people, saw this The beam of light, countless people, looked over in this direction.

"Then... what is that?"

"What a terrible movement, is there a peerless treasure?"

"Go, go and see!"

His figure flashed, and he dashed towards the ancient **** mountain.

At the moment, Lu Ming and others were also dumbfounded.

Because at the moment where Optics Valley converged, there was a gate that slowly emerged.

This is a bronze gate, immense, high-energy, standing between the heavens and the earth, with an ancient deity carved on it.

"This... is this the legendary ancient **** gate?"

Gu Bo seemed to think of something, shouted in shock, and the old body shivered with excitement.

"The Ancient God Gate is definitely the Ancient God Gate. In legend, the Ancient God Gate leads to the Ancient God World."

"Unexpectedly, there is an ancient **** door hidden in the gathering place of Yagu."

The ancient merchants and ancient spirits also roared with excitement, their eyes glowing hot.

Among the descendants of ancient gods, there is an ancient legend.

According to legend, the ancient **** gate leads to the ancient god's world. If you have the opportunity to enter the ancient god's world, you have the opportunity to transform into an ancient **** and be invincible.

How does this disturb them?

"Ancient God Gate leading to the Ancient God World?"

Lu Ming heard it, and his heart was shaking.

The Ancient God Gate appeared and stood between the heavens and the earth, emitting a dazzling light. The Ancient God Gate was composed of two bronze gates, which were tightly closed.

But with the passage of time, the brilliance on the Ancient God Gate became dimmer, and finally, the light disappeared, leaving only a bronze ancient door, standing between heaven and earth.

The vast coercion also disappeared.

"Go, go and see!"

Gubo, ancient merchants, ancient spirits and others were difficult to calm down and rushed directly to the ancient **** gate. The descendants of other ancient gods followed, leaving only a few people to guard the elders and others.

Boom! Boom...

At this time, the ball that had been turned into a bracelet on Lu Ming's wrist had been transformed into a round ball, suspended in the air, a pair of eyes appeared on the eyeball, staring at the ancient God Gate with a big mouth open, A very excited look.

"Little guy, what do you want to do?" Lu Ming was curious.

Boom Boom...

Ball's big mouth kept biting, showing greed in his eyes, staring at the ancient **** door.

"You... don't you want to nibble at the bronze gate?"

Lu Ming asked silently, unexpectedly the ball nodded.

Lu Ming's forehead was cold sweating.

"Little guy, don't act rashly..."

Lu Ming whispered, taking the ball, and flew towards the Ancient God Gate.

Gubo and others have fallen under the ancient **** gate.

The ancient **** gate is too large, as high as thousands of feet wide, and thousands of feet wide.

Gubo and others tried to push the ancient **** gate and wanted to open the ancient **** gate, but it was the earthworm that shook the tree and the ancient **** gate stayed still.

In the end, almost all the descendants of the ancient gods shot out and jointly pushed the ancient **** gate, but the result did not change at all and was difficult to shake.

Lu Ming also joined, but it was useless.

"Boy, don't worry about it. This gate is very old and heavy, and it is inscribed with a large array. You can't open it at all."

Bone Magic Road.

Chapter 2782: God comes

Lu Ming shook his head bitterly, backed away for a while, and did not continue to shoot.

The ball repeatedly tried to rush out, but Lu Ming stopped him. After all, there are so many descendants of the ancient gods present. He is really a little afraid of what the ball will do.

Gubo and others tried various methods, but none of them worked.

call out! call out! call out! ...

At this moment, a rainbow of light flew over in the distance, and the sky seemed to be a meteor shower, which was very spectacular.

It was the other people on the ancient **** star that finally arrived.

"This... is it Ancient God Mountain?"

"Isn't our domain master looking for Gushen Mountain? Why did Gushen Mountain appear by itself?"

"What a big door, what is that?"

"Go and see!"

A group of figures flew to the ancient Shenshan and to the bronze gate.

"Get out of here!"

Gubo shouted angrily, and the breath of the gods radiated out, which surprised these people and backed off again and again.

The ancient **** star is occupied by various domain masters. The cultivation base of those domain masters is the highest peak of the true god, and most of them have fallen in the ancient **** mountain. The people who come now, the highest cultivation base, do not exceed the true **** six. Heavy, under the pressure of Gubo, naturally dare not act rashly.

However, with the passage of time, there are more and more people coming here, densely packed with the sky, the number cannot be measured.

Gu Bo sighed that so many people, even if he was high, could not suppress it.

Moreover, I am afraid that the news will soon spread out, and when the great forces of Qin Tianxing come, they will be even more helpless.

In fact, the news has spread.

On the ancient **** star, not only the native people of the ancient **** star, but also like Lu Ming, from the thirteen cases of Qin Tian, to the ancient **** star experienced disciples.

They have already passed on the changes of the ancient **** star and the bronze gate.

"Elder, what should we do now?"

Someone asked Gubo them.

Now, the ancient God Mountain has been completely occupied by other people, there are people everywhere, they can not suppress the scene.

"Come on, leave here, we find other places to live in, here, it is no longer suitable for living."

Gu Bo sighed, very helpless.

The descendants of other ancient gods are also helpless.

However, they knew that it was indeed unsuitable for living. When the powerful forces of the Qin Tianxing domain came, they would absolutely not be able to protect the ancient Shenshan Mountain.

"Let's go, little friend Lu Ming, we are leaving, you take care."

Gu Bo gave Lu Ming a fist.

"Take care!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Lu Ming, have a chance to see you again."

Gu Xing also came to say goodbye.

Although Lu Ming caused Gu Xiong to die frequently, Gu Xing did not blame Lu Ming. She knew that all of this was due to Gu Xiong's responsibility. What's more, Lu Ming also saved most of the descendants of ancient gods.

"Take care, see you again."

Lu Ming smiled.

Subsequently, all the descendants of the ancient gods left here and disappeared into the horizon.

As soon as the descendants of the ancient gods left, the dense crowd suddenly flew towards the ancient **** gate, trying to open the ancient **** gate.

Of course, the ancient God Gate cannot be opened by a large number of people. Everyone spent the power of nine cows and two tigers and could not open it.

At this time, Lu Ming also quietly approached the Ancient God Gate.

"Little guy, go for anything you want, but be careful."

Lu Ming urged the ball.

Boom!

The ball went straight out, opened his fangs, and actually bite towards the bronze gate.

Lu Ming jumped in his heart, staring nervously.

Creak...

The ball bit **** the bronze gate and made a harsh sound.

boom!

The bronze gate suddenly shook, and a terrifying coercion came out.

"Ah, what's going on?"

"Nest..."

Many people were directly blown out by this coercion.

"not good..."

Lu Ming's face also changed.

The ball bite harder, chewing desperately, its sharp teeth actually bit into the bronze door.

Squeak...

At this moment, on the bronze door, there was actually a ray of lightning diffused out, emitting terrifying energy fluctuations.

"No, ball, rewind!"

Lu Ming quickly shouted.

Because the ray of lightning is diffuse toward the ball.

Boom...

The ball struck up with all his strength, biting desperately, and finally he was bitten by a small piece of bronze, and then backed off, but it was too late.

A ray of lightning struck the ball, and the ball was blasted out directly.

"Ball..."

Lu Ming was frightened and chased in the direction of the ball being blasted, seeing the ball hitting heavily on the ground, there was no movement.

Lu Ming jumped wildly and ran over quickly to find that the ball was dark, as if it was burnt.

Lu Ming sank in his heart.

But at the next moment, the ball's tumbling body rolled twice, and the big mouth emerged again, snapping a few times.

This guy is fine.

Lu Ming lowered his mind.

"You guys, don't even want to eat to eat."

Lu Ming picked up the ball and smirked.

The ball turned into a bracelet, which was worn on Lu Ming's wrist, and the breath was very weak. Just hit by the lightning of the bronze gate just now, the ball was really hit.

"Leave it first!"

Lu Ming thought, because there were already a lot of people, looked over to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming flickered, left the ancient Shenshan, and came to a mountain more than 100,000 miles away to watch the changes of the ancient Shenshan.

Around the ancient Shenshan, more and more people gathered.

A few days later, it turned out that a big man came.

Thirteen cases of Qin Tian are the closest to this place, and there are terrible figures coming.

The man was enveloped by a group of divine light, exuding terrible coercion. All of them were pressed by this coercion, almost vomiting blood, and retreated one by one, leaving the position of the bronze gate.

The figure stood alone in front of the bronze gate.

boom!

That figure suddenly shot, and a terrible divine light blew towards the bronze gate, trying to blast it open.

boom!

Above the bronze gate, a violent roar erupted, but after the roar, the bronze gate remained motionless.

"Give me!"

The figure shouted, breathing through Changhong, the divine power burning like flames, a more terrible breath, burst out.

Many people suffered from mineral shocks, vomited blood, and were almost killed by alive.

"Retreat, retreat!"

"Rewind!"

Countless people retreated crazy, terrified.

"What a terrible breath!"

Even beyond a hundred thousand miles, Lu Ming felt a terrible pressure. He pressed him back, and he could only back away, and then back a hundred thousand miles, which is better.

"Boy, that's the God King!"

Bone Demon said lightly.

"Sure enough it is the God King!"

Lu Ming took a breath, this was the first time he saw the **** king's shot, the power was really shocking, swallowing the mountains and rivers, terrifying.

If the **** of heaven is the master of Qin Tianxing domain, then the **** king is definitely the overlord of Qin Tianxing domain.

Chapter 2783: Ouyang Qingxiang

The **** king is much stronger than the god.

The **** king was angry, and the stars burst.

Legend has it that many wars of **** kings can even smash a huge life planet, enough to imagine how terrible **** kings are.

Countless people stand in the distant void and watch the ancient Shenshan from afar.

boom!

The **** king figure shot again and bombarded the bronze gate.

Rumble!

Above the bronze gate, a dazzling light radiated, blocking the attack of the **** king, but it caused a terrible shock.

Lu Ming They stood in the void, the earth of ancient ancient star was shaking, and even cracks appeared on the ground, spreading into the distance.

Countless people were shocked at the scene, horrified by the might of the **** king, and instinctively stepped back a distance, watching from a distance.

boom! boom!

The **** king, back and forth again and again, was completely useless and could not open the bronze gate.

Even above the bronze gate, a ray of lightning burst out, thick like a mountain, blasting towards the **** king, pushing back the **** king repeatedly.

"What a terrible power..."

Seeing the power of lightning, Lu Ming was terrified.

The lightning that previously attacked the ball has no power even this one tenth of a thousand, otherwise, the ball's vitality will be strong, and it will only end in ashes.

"It seems that you can't do it alone!"

A sound came from the distant starry sky.

When the sound just started, it was still in the starry sky beyond the ancient **** star's atmosphere, but when the voice fell, there was already an extra figure near the **** king before.

The breath from this figure was equally terrifying.

There is no doubt that this is also a **** king realm.

"You may not be able to open it!"

The **** king snorted before.

"If you try, you will know."

The **** king at the back spoke coldly and hurled towards the ancient **** gate.

The terrible shock erupted, but as a result, as before, the **** king behind could not open the ancient **** gate.

With the passage of time, more and more masters are here.

The great figures of Qin Tian's thirteen sects have come one after another, and even the figures of God's King Realm have been coming.

Behind, the big figures of the three hegemonic forces, as well as Kong Xuanzong and other sect gates, all have **** kings coming.

Behind, even the two major groups of the Bingpo clan and the Chiyan clan come here.

Obviously, the appearance of Ancient God Gate has completely alarmed Qin Tianxing.

However, with so many forces and so many strongmen, after many attempts, they cannot break through the ancient **** gate and enter the world after the ancient **** gate.

"There are big formations here. Only those who are proficient in big formations can open them."

There is a **** king speaking.

Then, the news came out that Qin Tianxing's domain-strength powerful players also rushed over.

"This array is complicated, and it is possible to break through, ranging from a few decades to more than a hundred years."

In the end, a master of formation made a conclusion.

"It will take so many years. It seems that it is impossible to open the bronze gate in the short term."

"I thought there was some fun to watch, come back later!"

Many people shook their heads and left the ancient **** star.

"I should have left, and this trip was a complete success."

Lu Mingsi, and then left the ancient Divine Star, toward the empty Xuanzong.

After some trek, Lu Ming returned to Kong Xuanzong.

Now, the ancient **** star has spread throughout the Qin Tianxing territory, and within the Xuanzong Sect, many people are discussing this matter.

But with the passage of time, the door still did not open, and the heat was slowly reduced.

In Kongxuanzong, the discussion is more about Zongmen.

Kong Xuanzong has a large number of external disciples and internal disciples, so every time, a sect will be held. As long as he shows his talents in the sect, he will not only be famous, but also get rich rewards.

Zongmen Dabi, just three years later, many people have already rubbed their hands and eagerly tried.

However, Lu Ming has no interest in it.

A large group of domain masters died in his hands this time, and the storage rings of those domain masters all fell on Lu Ming's hands. Lu Ming obtained a lot of treasures and divine crystals.

Therefore, Lu Ming didn't even see the reward of Zongmen.

If you have that leisure, you might as well practice well.

Returning to the other courtyard where he lived, he did not see Qiuyue. Lu Ming guessed that Qiuyue should be practicing at the Divine Vessel Tower or other cultivation places.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged in the other garden, quietly comprehending the word of war.

Now his divine body has been improved several times, and the warfare tactics has four times the combat power, which can already be cultivated.

Sure enough, as soon as his divine body was promoted, his understanding of the warfare tactics came to fruition. Soon afterwards, Lu Ming successfully broke the bottleneck and cultivated four times the combat power.

boom!

Lu Ming's body was filled with powerful fighting intentions, and his body contained terrible power.

"Four times the fighting power!"

Lu Ming's eyes were full of light.

Now, his cultivation base is the double peak of the true god. If he exerts four times the fighting power and then encounters an opponent like Le Zhong, he can definitely defeat or even kill the opponent.

"Unfortunately, the chance of triggering four times the combat power is not high now!"

Lu Ming thought.

Just after a breakthrough, after Lu Ming's research, the chance of triggering four times the combat power is only a few tenths.

It needs to be triggered dozens of times in order to trigger successfully.

However, Lu Ming is full of confidence. Only after the deepening of the understanding of the war character tactics, the chance of triggering will naturally become higher and higher. Like twice the combat power and triple the combat power, it reaches 100% probability.

"someone is coming!"

Lu Ming finished his cultivation, and suddenly looked, feeling that someone outside was flying towards his other court.

Lu Ming opened the gate of the other courtyard and walked out, and saw five figures flying towards here.

"Wu Zifeng, Yuelinglong..."

Two of them are Wu Zifeng and Yue Linglong.

There were three others who came with Wu Zifeng and Yue Linglong, but Lu Ming did not know them.

Among the three, a young woman was clearly the head.

This woman is very beautiful and can be called Qingguo Qingcheng.

"This woman..."

In Lu Ming's heart, the woman's appearance was somewhat similar to that of Yuexin.

Behind the woman, two young men followed, like the guardian of the flower, behind the young woman.

"Lu Ming, you are finally back from the outside."

Yue Linglong asked with a smile.

"Shortly after you came back, did you have any trouble with me?"

Lu Ming laughed.

"My cousin has something to do with you, so as soon as I hear you come back, we will find you."

Yue Linglong laughed.

"Your cousin?"

Lu Ming looked at the young woman.

Unfathomable!

This is the first impression this young woman gave Lu Ming.

This young cultivation is unfathomable, and Lu Ming can't see the depth at all.

"Come, let me introduce you, this is my expression, Ouyang Qingxiang, she is my aunt Yuexin's daughter."

Yueling Road.

"It really is Yuexin's daughter!"

Lu Ming moved.

When seeing Ouyang Qingxiang, Lu Ming felt that Ouyang Qingxiang was somewhat similar to Yuexin. Yue Linglong also said that she was her cousin, and Lu Ming had such a guess.

Chapter 2784: Talk about cooperation with the Virgin

"Tell you another message, my cousin, but the sage of Kong Xuanzong."

Yue Linglong laughed.

"Holy Lady!"

This time, Lu Ming was really taken aback.

Kong Xuanzong, a total of five saints and two saints, are eligible to compete for the position of suzerain.

Unexpectedly, the Ouyang Qingxiang in front of him was one of the two saints.

"Sister Ouyang, keep looking up!"

Lu Ming greeted with fists.

"Your name of Lu Ming, I have been admiring for a long time. I entered the first Xuanzong Emperor in the 13th appraisal of Qin Tian. Just entering the Xuanzong Emperor was only a semi-divine realm, but in just a few decades, I entered the real **** realm and became With the disciple of the inner disciples, such a speed of cultivation is really terrifying."

Ouyang Qingxiang smiled.

"Good luck, just luck!"

Lu Ming humbled a few words, and then the words turned, saying: "I don't know why Ouyang Sheng Nu came to me, why?"

"I'm not turning around, I am here, I want to invite you to join my faction, how?"

Ouyang Qingxiang said.

"really..."

Lu Ming whispered slightly, Ouyang Qingxiang came, and indeed invited him to join her faction.

However, Ouyang Qingxiang, the saint, came in person and was sincere in good faith.

Unfortunately, Lu Ming did not intend to join any faction, and he did not want to obey the assignment of others.

"Sister Ouyang, you may be disappointed. I have no plans to join any factions."

Lu Ming said.

"Don't want to join? Lu Ming, you have to think about it."

Saint Ouyang froze for a moment, she obviously did not expect that she would come to invite Lu Ming in person, and Lu Ming would refuse.

"Yeah, Lu Ming, think about it too. My cousin is a big beauty, and she's single!"

Yue Linglong whispered, and then blinked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming touched his nose silently and shook his head: "Lu Ming's kindness from Ouyang Saint Girl led Lu Ming, but Lu Ming really didn't plan to join any factions."

"Boy, don't know what's wrong, the saint came to invite you in person, and has already given you a big face, and you have refused it twice or twice, I don't know what it is."

"That is, this kid, don't you know your situation, Tianhong faction, Fuguang faction want to kill you, you know, our saint girl invites you, but risking to face Tianhong faction, Fuguang faction? Risky, do you understand?"

The two young people behind Ouyang Qingxiang couldn't help but shouted loudly.

"Both of you, shut me up!"

Ouyang Qingxiang yelled at the two young men to shut up.

"Lu Ming, if you don't want to promise, I won't embarrass you, so I will say goodbye."

Ouyang Qingxiang clenched his fists.

"and many more!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly stopped Ouyang Qingxiang.

Ouyang Qingxiang's eyes lit up and thought Lu Ming had changed his mind.

"Sister Ouyang, although Lu Ming did not plan to join your faction, but if we cooperate, it is still possible."

Lu Ming said.

"Cooperation?"

Ouyang Qingxiang was slightly surprised.

"Good, cooperation, we cooperate!"

Lu Ming nodded again.

"Boy!"

The two young people behind Ouyang Qingxiang couldn't help it anymore, and one of them shouted, "Boy, what are you, dare to say that you are cooperating with the saint? Are you really a No. 1 person?"

"Yes, our saint, control a faction, control countless masters, countless resources, what are you? What are the qualifications to cooperate with our saint? No **** photos, ridiculous, ridiculous."

The two young men looked at Landing Ming with disdain and contempt.

"Two of you, tell me a few words."

Ouyang Qingxiang glanced dissatisfiedly at the two young men.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, too lazy to ignore the two young people, looked at Ouyang Qingxiang and said: "Ouyang Shengnv, you can think about it!"

Lu Ming looked relaxed and full of strong self-confidence.

Ouyang is fragrant and has a face of thought.

But those two young people could not bear it.

"Arrogant, I want to see, what qualifications do you have confidence in, what qualifications do you have to talk about cooperation with the Virgin?"

A young man shouted, stepped out, and a strong breath erupted on his body. With the big hand raised, the thick divine power condensed a big hand, and suppressed toward the landing.

Ouyang Qingxiang's eyes flashed, and did not stop, she also wanted to see how strong Lu Ming's fighting power is.

And Yue Linglong and Wu Zifeng want to stop it, too late.

Seven Realms of the True God.

This young man's cultivation practice is the sevenfold realm of the true god, and he is a proud person with a very powerful combat power.

A huge handprint impressed Landing Ming.

call out!

Lu Ming pointed out directly with one finger, like a gun, attacking the palm print.

puff!

The palm print was directly penetrated by fingers and collapsed.

"you..."

The young man was taken aback, apparently unexpectedly, Lu Ming broke his trick so easily.

"Eat me again, Qiu Long Shen Yin!"

The young man shouted, spurred a magical skill to the extreme, and roared towards the landing, which was extremely powerful.

However, after the cultivation of young people, after all, the true **** is sevenfold, no matter how strong the fighting power is, Lu Ming has not put it in his eyes.

"It's my turn now!"

Lu Ming's cold voice sounded, a spear appeared, and a shot was swept out.

boom!

When the condensed seal of the youth collided with the gun lance, it radiated a dazzling light, and then shattered directly. The gun continually pressed against the youth.

bump!

The young man was shot directly by the gun, and he coughed up blood.

"This power..."

Ouyang Qingxiang's beautiful eyes reveal a shocked look.

Lu Ming's combat power is completely beyond her expectations.

The true God is double, and the seven arrogances of the True God are actually finished. This kind of combat power is terrifying.

"This guy has become stronger."

Rao Shiyue Linglong and Wu Zifeng knew Lu Ming's horror and couldn't help sighing at the moment.

And another young man behind Ouyang Qingxiang, almost scared to death, stared at him with a pale face.

"You, do you want to try again?"

Lu Ming looked at the young man coldly.

The young man shivered with a tremor, sweating and sweating, where did he dare to step forward?

His fighting strength, compared with the young man before, was only between Bo Zhong and Zhong. He went up and was not abused by Lu Ming.

"Great, powerful, Brother Lu's combat strength, it is truly a timeless one. I have seen many geniuses, but I have never seen Brother Lu and other arrogant characters!"

Ouyang Qingxiang sighed again and again.

"Now, can I be qualified to cooperate with the Virgin?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Of course it is qualified. If Brother Lu is not qualified, who will?"

Ouyang Qingxiang said.

Although Lu Ming's current strength is strong, she has not yet been seen by Ouyang Qingxiang. She valued Lu Ming's potential.

Lu Ming is so talented that if he grows up, he will definitely have a place in Kong Xuanzong.

In the future, it is not impossible to break through the heavenly realm and become the eighth son of Kongxuanzong.

Chapter 2785: Congregation of Sons

"However, I am afraid that some saints will be dissatisfied and will oppose it!"

Lu Ming smiled and pointed out.

"how come?"

Ouyang Qingxiang smiled, and then turned to the two young people before, his face sank, and said: "You two, haven't apologized to Brother Lu?"

Her voice was grim and she exuded a dignity.

The two young men looked ugly, bowed their heads to Lu Ming, and bowed: "Before we had no eyes, we also ask you adults not to remember the villains, so don't share your knowledge with us."

"It doesn't matter!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and said, "Sister Ouyang, then let's cooperate. I believe that in the future, the lady will not regret today's decision."

"I do things and never regret it."

Ouyang Qingxiang smiled, and the two sides chatted a few more words, Ouyang Qingxiang left.

"Lu Ming, you are getting more and more powerful. We are not your opponent now."

Yue Linglong pouted.

"Your cultivation behavior also surprised me."

Lu Ming looked at Yue Linglong and Wu Zifeng curiously.

The atmosphere of the two is extremely strong, and cultivation has clearly reached the four realms of the true god.

You must know that when you were in the secret realm of the dragon, the two of them broke through the weight of the true **** shortly. It was only a few years before the two broke through to the fourfold of the true god. This speed of cultivation can be appalling.

Lu Ming only had the help of quantitative vocabulary and a series of adventures before he could have his current practice.

Unexpectedly, Yue Linglong and Wu Zifeng's practice speed was no slower than him.

"Some time ago, Zifeng and I went back to his hometown and went through devil-like cultivation. I thought I could far exceed you. I didn't expect you to be so perverted."

Yue Linglong said a little helplessly.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed. It seems that the origin of Wu Zifeng is really not easy.

"By Lu Ming, the Emperor Zongmen of Kong Xuanzong is about to start. Are you ready to participate?"

Yue Linglong asked.

"I'm not going to participate, I'm not interested."

Lu Ming shook his head.

"It's a pity, if you participate, it will probably surprise everyone."

It's a pity that Yue Linglong looked.

The two sides chatted for a while, and Yue Linglong left and left, Lu Ming returned to the room and continued to practice.

Kong Xuanzong's ancestors can be said to be a big event for Kong Xuanzong, because this is a competition between the seven saints and virgins of Kong Xuanzong.

Each faction has many outside disciples and internal disciples.

In the sect of the sect, which faction has the upper hand and which faction has stronger strength will play a crucial role in the development of the latter faction.

Some newly-introduced disciples will make choices based on faction strength.

It may even affect the opinions of some people at the top of the sect, and have a great influence on the future competition of a prince and prince.

All major factions attach great importance.

Therefore, in recent years, the Tianjiao disciples who have gone out of various factions have rushed back to Kong Xuanzong to strengthen their strength and wait for the arrival of Zongmen Dabi.

The Tianhong Shengzi faction, the Fuguang Shengzi faction, also temporarily set aside Lu Ming's affairs and made every effort to prepare for the battle of the Emperor Xuanzong.

Lu Ming didn't listen to things outside the window, but focused on cultivation.

Time flies, three years, and a moment later, Zongmen Dabi is about to start.

It is worth mentioning that, in the past three years, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has gone a step further and reached the true triple.

In the ancient **** mountain, Lu Ming absorbed the energy of countless ancient **** flowers, condensed the ancient god's heart, and his cultivation practice was also promoted to the peak of the true **** double, just one step away, and he could step into the true **** triple.

After three years of cultivation, his cultivation practice has finally gone a step further, and his combat strength has been improved.

Of course, his noble body, under the nourishment of the ancient god's heart, is constantly improving. Although the speed is not fast, but in the long run, the effect is also amazing.

The key is that without his hard work to cultivate, it will naturally strengthen, which is the terrible place of the ancient god's heart.

At this time, Yue Linglong and Wu Zifeng came to Lu Ming again.

"Lu Ming, do you really not participate in the Zongmen Dabi?"

Yue Linglong asked again.

"No interest, no interest!"

Lu Ming shook his head.

"Let's go and see, the masters of the seven factions come out, and many of the masters on the true **** list will all shoot. It must be very fierce. The last time, the sect, I have not been born yet!

Yueling Road.

Kong Xuanzong's sect door is not fixed at regular intervals, sometimes every 10,000 years, sometimes hundreds of thousands of years.

The last time the sect was more than 80,000 years ago.

"True God List?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The True God Gang, as the name suggests, is a list of the strongest people in the True God Realm.

However, it is completely different from the False God List.

The Void God List is just a list within Kong Xuanzong. It lists the strongest group of Void God Realm in Kong Xuanzong.

The True God List is not only limited to Kong Xuanzong, but also faces 13 cases of Qin Tian.

In the True God List, there are a total of 100 top masters of True God Realm, respectively from Qin Tian's 13 cases. There is no doubt that this list has a huge influence in Qin Tian Xingyu.

Those who can board the list of true gods are the top masters in the real **** realm.

Lu Ming is also curious. How does his current combat power compare with the top masters of the True God Gang?

"Okay, let's take a look!"

Lu Ming nodded, and then with Wu Zifeng, Yue Linglong three people, went in the direction of Zongmen.

The position of the Dzungmen Dabi is between the outer and inner doors. There is a vast land here. The vision is wide and it is suitable for holding the Dabi.

In the center of the open space, there is a huge battle platform. At this moment, the battle platform is surrounded by people.

Lu Ming and others flew over and mixed with the crowd without much attention.

"Tianhong Shengzi is here!"

Suddenly, someone called and everyone looked in one direction.

Lu Ming looked at it curiously.

A group of people flew towards this side.

Headed by a young man in a Chinese costume, full of dignity, he always has a confident smile on his face, as if he is in control of everything.

The people around him are all heroes, all of them are Tianjiao characters of the Tianhong Shengzi faction.

"Is this Heavenly Son?"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

In the music, it is the faction of Tianhong Shengzi.

His enmity with Tianhong Shengzi faction grew deeper and deeper, he felt that sooner or later he would fight Tianhong Shengzi.

"Fuguang Shengzi is here too!"

Suddenly, someone called again.

Sure enough, in another direction, a group of people also flew in, led by a young man in white clothes and white pants, with long hair fluttering and handsome dissipating.

This popularity is extraordinary, is the Son of Floating Light.

Followed by the son of Fuguang, all of them are Tianjiao characters, among them, Lu Ming saw Huang Wen.

Chapter 2786: Supreme Son

The Tianhong Shengzi faction, the Fuguang Shengzi faction, face each other far away, facing each other, and a strong fighting intention permeates each other.

Before the beginning of the competition, the scene was full of gunpowder.

"Cousin is here!"

Yue Linglong shouted happily.

"The Fragrant Lady is here!"

Then someone called out.

All of them looked at the distance, especially the male disciples, with their eyes shining.

In the distance, a group of people flew over. Most of this group were female disciples, with only a few male disciples.

Many female disciples have the beauty of heaven, no wonder many male disciples have their eyes shined.

The person headed is Ouyang Qingxiang.

"Is that the sacred lady of fragrance? Really the country is so beautiful, it's so beautiful!"

"Really beautiful!"

Many outside disciples, who have not seen Ouyang Qingxiang before, have their eyes shined one by one.

Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi's eyes also looked at Ouyang Qingxiang, and the hot flame flashed in his eyes.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

In the distance, people continued to fly over, and other sons and daughters also came one by one.

The person who knows Xia Shengzi leads the person who knows Xia Shengzi faction!

The Son of Yankong, the leader of the Son of Yankong comes!

There is also the Virgin of Sandalwood, who also led the arrival of the faction of the Virgin of Sandalwood.

Kong Xuanzong, the seven sons and saints, soon came to six. Undoubtedly, each one is a peerless arrogance, unfathomable.

"There is also the Supreme Son, this time, I wonder if he will come in person?"

"It's hard to say that the Supreme Son is the strongest of all the Sons. The Supreme Son faction is also the strongest of all the Sons. In the last sect comparison, the Supreme Son did not appear in person!"

"Hopefully the Supreme Son can appear in person, but he is my idol!"

Many people talked about it.

Among the seven sons and daughters of Kongxuanzong, the supreme son is undoubtedly the strongest and most optimistic, thinking that the future is most likely to inherit the position of suzerain.

Therefore, the strength of the Supreme Sons faction is also the strongest.

In the last sect comparison, the Supreme Son did not appear, but the Supreme Son faction still dominates, overwhelming the other Saints and Saints factions.

"Look, people from the Supreme Sons faction are here!"

Someone shouted that in the north, a group of people flew in a large number, far above other sons and daughters.

"Then... is the Supreme Son?"

"Really the Supreme Son, the Supreme Son personally appeared!"

Someone exclaimed, excited.

"Supreme Son!"

Lu Ming's eyes also looked over.

A large group of people flew towards this side, but Lu Ming noticed a young man in the middle.

This young man, tall and burly, looks like a star, has a face like a knife, full of majesty, and has a dignified spirit.

Needless to say, Lu Ming knew that this person must be the Supreme Son.

When the Supreme Son came, Tianhong Son, Fuguang Son, Ouyang Qingxiang and others all looked dignified, and they looked like a big enemy.

The people of the Supreme Son's faction stood aside, silently, waiting quietly.

For a moment, there was a figure flying deep inside the inner door area.

Sovereign Kongxuanzong Longzhou Mountain arrived.

There are also some inner door elders coming one after another.

"Now, the number of people has reached almost. I announced that Zongmen Dabi officially started. As in the past, the outer disciples came to power first. The higher the ranking, the richer the rewards. Come draw lots to decide your opponent..."

An inner door elder landed on the battle platform, announced the rules of the game, and then started the game by drawing lots.

First, the fierce battle began with the action of outside disciples.

However, Lu Ming did not have much interest in the game of disciples outside.

Moreover, there are not many masters that deserve attention.

People like Wing Demons, Feng Yuan Dao, and Lunatic, who had been in the top ten of the original False God List, have already broken through the real divine realm, entered the inner door, and become disciples of the inner door. Nowadays, the outer door has fewer talents.

However, many people still watch the battle seriously, especially the factions of the Seven Saints and Saints. They are looking at the arrogance of the outer door, and if they have not joined any factions, they can come out and invite them.

The comparison test of the outside disciples took half a month to complete.

Then, it was the competition of inner disciples.

The comparison of the inner disciples is the real highlight, which is eye-catching.

Of course, not all inner disciples are required to participate. It is stipulated that only talents from the True Divine Realm will participate. In the Heaven Divine Realm, because the number is too small and too strong, it is unnecessary to participate.

The confrontation of the true **** realm, the major factions sent their masters of the real **** realm, it is really wonderful.

Lu Ming was also dazzled.

All kinds of races, all kinds of magical skills, and even all kinds of mysteries, have extraordinary powers and magical powers.

However, on the whole, it is still the Supreme Sons faction overwhelming the heroes.

In the end, the major factions finally sent the top masters on the list of true gods.

In the True God List, there are only a total of one hundred people, and they are divided into thirteen cases of Qin Tian. There are less than ten people in each case.

Moreover, the number of people on the list of true gods has always been said by the strength of the three major overlords.

A total of eight people in Kong Xuanzong boarded the True God List.

These eight people are all from the faction of the seven sons and daughters.

The other six sons and daughters are one person each, the Supreme Sons faction, and two.

boom! boom!

On the battle platform, the two top masters of the True God List are fighting fiercely and constantly colliding.

"The master on the list of true gods is really amazing!"

Lu Ming watched it carefully and sighed in his heart.

The two people on the battle platform, each of which has the fighting power above the joy.

You have to know that Le Zhong has been at the peak of the True God Realm for countless years. There are several kinds of divine skills, all of which have been trained to the fourth peak.

However, these two people, no matter which one, are above the music.

The True God List lists a group of people with the strongest True God Realm, not just talk about it.

These two people, one comes from the Tianhong Shengzi faction and the other comes from the Zhixia Shengzi faction.

The two of them fought for hundreds of moves, and in the end Tianhong Shengzi faction masters slightly outperformed each other.

Tianhong Shengzi smiled, while Xia Shengzi had a gloomy face.

The contest continues. It's at the last moment. It's a collision between the masters of the True God List. Every game is very exciting.

A few more days passed before the game was all over.

This time, it was still the supreme saint faction.

In particular, there is one person in the Supreme Sons faction, whose strength is extremely terrifying, ranking sixth in the list of true gods.

Most of the top ten of the True God List are occupied by the three major overlords, ranking sixth in the True God List, showing their strong strength.

This person is the first strongest in the real **** realm of the Emperor Xuanzong, and the Supreme Sons faction has won the first, no suspense.

Chapter 2787: Seal Lu Ming as a Son

The competition is over, and awards begin.

After this battle, the prestige of the Supreme Sons faction naturally rose to a higher level, unmatched.

The other sons and daughters all have dignified expressions. If this continues, the future suzerainship will probably fall on the Supreme Son.

"I must get something like that. In that case, I can contend with the Supreme Son!"

Tianhong Shengzi clenched his fists.

"Okay, this seat announces that this time, the sect is officially over!"

The voice of Sect Master Long Zhoushan of Kong Xuanzong spread throughout the audience, but he paused and continued to say: "However, there is still a major event to be announced in this seat today."

"Is there any major event to be announced?"

For a moment, many people showed curiosity.

Even most of the elders in the inner door showed curiosity. Obviously, they did not know what Longzhou Mountain was going to announce.

"Today, a new son will be sealed in this seat!"

The sound of Longzhou Mountain sounded together.

"What? A new son?"

"I want to seal the Son? This is a big deal, but there is no suitable person recently!"

"That is, the only thing that is suitable is the No. 2 character of the Supreme Son, is he going to be independent?"

Long Zhoushan's words made the scene full of hustle and bustle, and there was a lot of speculation. Who is the Son of Dragon Zhoushan to be enrolled?

It is not so easy to promote the Son, first of all, cultivation is to reach the heavenly realm, and the divine power to control must be above the divine power.

Only if these two conditions are met is it eligible.

Now, there is only one person who satisfies these two conditions, and that is the number two figure of the Supreme faction.

This person is also a peerless arrogant. At that time, he had the opportunity to be enshrined as the Son, but this person abandoned the position of the Son and turned to the Supreme Son, which caused a great uproar.

At the scene, the seven sons and daughters stared at each other, and frowned.

The eighth son is coming.

Enclosing the Son, but a major event, means that their competitiveness will be greater, and each additional Son will have a great impact on the current pattern.

Everyone is guessing, who is the Son of the Dragon Zhoushan to be enshrined? However, I have no idea.

Then, everyone's eyes fell on Longzhou Mountain, waiting for Longzhou Mountain's answer.

Standing at high altitude, Longzhou Mountain patrolled Lu Ming for a week, and finally landed on Lu Ming, shouting: "The Son who is to be confined this time is him, Lu Ming!"

With that, Long Zhoushan pointed to Lu Ming.

All the eyes were on, and everyone's eyes gathered towards Landing Ming, and then the scene fell into a deadly silence.

"me..."

Lu Ming himself was dumbfounded.

He had never imagined that it was him who was the new son of Longzhou Mountain.

Originally, like everyone else, he was also curious to know who the newly enshrined Son was, but he did not expect to be himself.

For a while, his head did not turn around.

"Lu Ming, this is a task given to you by this seat. You must take over the position of the Son!"

In Lu Ming's ear, the sound of Longzhou Mountain sounded.

"What the **** is this old guy?"

Lu Ming finally calmed down, thinking quickly.

He doesn't think that Dragon Boat Mountain is good intentions, this old guy put a ghost dragon blood curse in his body, it will definitely not be good intentions.

"Lu.. Ming, you are a saint!"

"Bull...Bull forced the brother!"

Yue Linglong and Wu Zifeng were also stunned.

"It's him, he is the sacred son of the main sect?"

Everyone stared dumbfounded.

"The point is, who is he?"

"Yeah, never seen it!"

Many people cried.

Lu Ming, after joining Kong Xuanzong for decades, after all, many people have closed their doors for hundreds of years and thousands of years. Most people have never seen Lu Ming.

"It's him, I know, he just got started decades ago!"

"What? Just a few decades ago, I was banned as a son. Just kidding!"

"Hush, be quiet, be careful to be heard by the suzerain!"

"But, how can this kid be qualified as a son?"

The scene was in a tumult.

Lu Ming, a person who has just been in the business for decades, was actually named as a son. What is going on?

"It's this kid..."

Tianhong Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi and others, with their eyes like a sword, pierced Lu Ming.

"Sovereign, this matter is considered inappropriate by the subordinates!"

At this time, an old man came out and took a fist towards Longzhou Mountain.

"What's wrong?"

Longzhou Mountain said lightly.

"Lu Ming, just a few decades after getting started, and today's cultivation practice, it is not long before the true **** is broken, no matter from which point of view, he is not qualified to enroll the Son!"

The old man said.

This old man is an elder of the inner door, and is also a master of winning positions, belonging to the faction of Tianhong Shengzi.

To win the position, Tianjiao, which ranked No. 4 on the False God List, was secretly accepted as a disciple. Later, in the Secret Realm of the Dragon, he was beheaded by Lu Ming. This person has always hated Landing Ming.

Long Zhoushan actually wanted to enclose Lu Ming as a son, so he naturally came out to oppose it.

"Yes, Sovereign, this is absolutely impossible!"

Then, several inner door elders came out to object.

Obviously, these inner elders belong to the various factions of the Son and Virgin.

"You are questioning this seat?"

Long Zhoushan spoke lightly, but there was a dignified dignity.

Several inner door elders were startled and quickly said: "It's not about questioning the patriarch, it's just the matter of enclosing the Son. After all, it's a big event. The patriarch still has to think carefully!"

"Yes, Sovereign, Son, and Son, which are all peerless and arrogant. Not everyone is suitable and qualified!"

At this moment, Tianhong Shengzi stepped out and saluted Longzhou Mountain.

"Tianhong is right. The position of the Son must first meet two conditions. First, control the divine power, and second, cultivate to reach the heavenly realm. This Lu Ming, cultivate to the real **** realm, is it eligible to be Become a Holy Son, and ask the Sect Master to take back his life!"

Fuguang Shengzi also stepped out and clenched his fists.

Long Zhoushan frowned.

Kong Xuanzong, the status of the Holy Son and the Holy Girl, is even higher than the elders of the inner door.

The saints and virgins are all talented people, no accident. In the future, they will step into the realm of the gods and become a hegemon. It is not a problem at all. Their words are more important than the elders of the inner door.

Then, Zhixia Shengzi, Yankong Shengzi, Xue Tan Sheng Nu one after another, persuaded Long Zhoushan to take back his life.

Of the seven sons and daughters, only two did not speak.

One is the Supreme Son!

He just looked at Lu Ming curiously, his eyes flashed repeatedly, but he didn't say much.

And Ouyang Qingxiang will naturally not say much.

She and Lu Ming have a cooperative relationship. If Lu Ming can become a son, she will be more helpful to her. She also hopes that Lu Ming will become a son.

Chapter 2788: The true **** is combatable

Lu Ming looked quietly and didn't speak.

He has been thinking about the purpose of Longzhou Mountain's move.

Longzhou Mountain, want to push him to the cusp of the storm, give him pressure, let him promote faster, and then do things for him?

Lu Ming feels that this may be the biggest.

"Are you doubting your vision?"

Long Zhoushan spoke lightly, and his voice froze.

Tianhong Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi and others did not continue to speak, but their expressions explained everything.

They opposed!

"Okay, in this case, this seat gives you a chance!"

Long Zhoushan's eyes became very sharp, saying: "Your major factions can send masters of the true **** realm to challenge Lu Ming. If any one can defeat Lu Ming, this seat will take back his life and cancel the seal!"

"If there is no true **** who can defeat Lu Ming, then Lu Ming will become the new Son, do you have any opinions?"

The words of Longzhou Mountain shocked many people.

All major factions, all the true gods, can challenge Lu Ming to play. If he wins, Lu Ming cannot become a saint.

"What is this cultivation, Lu Ming?"

Someone quickly asked.

"I saw it, it is the Triple God!"

Someone said that some cultivation practices are much higher than Lu Ming's, but Lu Ming's cultivation practices can still be seen at a glance.

"What is it, the true **** is threefold, the cultivation level is so low, just send a real **** realm, you can defeat him!"

"Yeah, weird, what does it mean that the Sovereign has issued this condition? This Lu Ming can't beat it!"

"Strange, weird!"

Many people are extremely puzzled.

It seems that Longzhou Mountain wanted to enclose Lu Ming as a son, but with this condition, he made it clear that Lu Ming would not be a son.

No one would think that a true **** is triple, and can win the true pride of the seven factions.

To make a joke, the true **** is triple, but it is only a low-order true god. How can you compete with those middle and high-order true gods, especially the seven factions, and the strong of the true **** list?

Those who exist can pinch Lu Ming with one finger, there is no comparison at all.

The eyes of Tianhong Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi and others are also bright.

Although they knew that Lu Ming's combat strength was strong, no matter how strong the combat strength was, there was a limit. It could not be the opponent of those high-ranking people of the true god.

In their view, Longzhoushan's move was to give himself a step down.

"Okay, this offer, I promise!"

"I promised too!"

Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi immediately expressed their position.

Then, other sons and daughters also agreed one after another.

"Lu Ming, can you dare to fight?"

Long Zhoushan's eyes fell on Lu Ming again.

"Don't you dare?"

Lu Ming shouted.

Now that we have reached this step, it is clear that Longzhou Mountain wants him to take the position of the Son, then take it. Lu Ming is not afraid of things.

"Nest, this guy, really dare to fight, really not afraid of death!"

"Even if you don't die, you have to be tortured, there is a good show."

Many people sneered and looked good.

"Lu Ming, come on, I hope you can be successfully promoted to the position of the Son!"

Yue Linglong waved her fist and cheered for Lu Ming.

"Brother Lu, you definitely can!"

Wu Zifeng also patted Lu Ming's shoulder.

They saw Lu Ming's two men under the control of Ouyang Qingxiang before, and the fighting power was extremely powerful. Lu Ming's shot may not have a chance of victory.

"Sect Master, in this battle, can you talk about life and death?"

Tianhong Shengzi opened his mouth, a ray of cold murder in his eyes.

"Since there is a fight, let go of a fight, regardless of life or death!"

Longzhoushan Road.

Regardless of life or death, that is, it can kill.

"This kid, it's over!"

Many people showed a pity and thought Lu Ming was dead.

"I will meet this kid here!"

A voice sounded, and a young man stepped down on the battle platform in the faction of the Son of Floating Light.

"It is Huang Wen, Huang Wen is going to shoot!"

Someone called out.

That's right, this person is Huang Wen.

"Huang Wen is a real **** eightfold realm, to deal with a real **** triple, and when it comes out, it is the real **** eightfold, which is too trivial!"

"It's really a big deal, but I heard that Huang Wen has a hatred against Lu Ming. I guess this is the only shot!"

"It turned out that he wanted to seize the opportunity to kill Lu Ming!"

Many people talk about it.

"Brother, kill him, kill him for me, hahaha!"

Among the crowd, Huang Wu shouted in his heart as if he had seen the scene of Huang Wen killing Lu Ming.

boom!

Huang Wen landed on the battle platform, exuding a strong breath on his body, pressing against Lu Ming.

"Boy, how do you want to die? Say it!"

Huang Wen's indifferent voice sounded.

He has full confidence in himself.

He is also a genius, and Xiuwei has reached the eightfold of the true god. Dealing with the triplet of a true **** is definitely a matter of tenure and stability.

It is a pity that he did not know that before the faction of Fuguang Shengzi faction had two arrogant deaths on Lu Ming's hands, and he did not know that Le Zhong also died on Lu Ming's hands.

They only knew that Lu Ming went out and came back safely. They didn't know that those people had been killed by Lu Ming. They just thought that they didn't find Lu Ming.

If he knew that those people had been killed by Lu Ming, Huang Wen would not be so confident.

"There's so much nonsense, let's do it, give you the last chance."

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Speaking loudly, Canglang Quan!"

Huang Wen drank coldly and punched at the landing.

With a punch, the sky heard rumbling explosions, like a huge wave, rushing towards the landing.

Lu Ming's face was calm, and a long spear was condensed with divine power in the palm of his hand, and five gods were burning, and the infinite divine power was gathered into the spear, and one shot was swept out.

Rumble!

A huge spear burst into the sky and collided with Huang Wen's tremendous giant waves, bursting into a thunderous explosion.

Then, Huang Wen's fist continued to shake and was crushed by the guns. Huang Wen's face changed drastically, his body suddenly retreated, and he stepped back to the edge of the battle platform before stopping.

"This this..."

Many people were stunned, as if hell.

This situation is completely different from what they expected.

In their expectation, Huang Wen must have crushed Lu Ming, but unexpectedly, Lu Ming actually shot back Huang Wen.

How can the true God's triple combat power be so strong?

"Damn!"

Huang Wen roared in his heart, and his face was extremely gloomy. Lu Ming's combat power was beyond his expectations.

"On this strength? Is there any unused magic skills, quickly use, this is your last chance!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, disdainful.

"Look to death, let you see my true strength, Canglang Daode!"

Huang Wen shouted, took out a war knife, broke out all his strength, and slammed towards the landing.

With a knife cut, there was a massive wave of knives in the void, stacked one after another, and drowned toward the landing.

This is Huang Wen's mastery at the bottom of the box. He is so powerful that he can display it with his strength. The ordinary True God Ninefold will be beheaded by him.

Chapter 2789: Demon God Mantra

"Three strikes to destroy the world!"

Lu Ming directly exploded into double combat power, and used the first form of World Extermination Three Strikes to break the air.

A spear bursts into the sky, so dazzling.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The tens of thousands of waves of waves cut by Huang Wen broke apart one by one.

In the end, the gunman rushed past and crossed with Huang Wen.

At the next moment, all energy fluctuations disappeared, and the long spear in Lu Ming's hand disappeared. Lu Ming landed on the battle platform without expression.

Huang Wen's eyes widened and his face was incredible.

A blood hole appeared in his eyebrows, translucent before and after.

His eyes were fascinating and disappeared quickly. The breath of life on his body also disappeared quickly.

thump!

Huang Wen fell on the battle platform and no longer had the slightest breath of life.

Huang Wen, dead!

At the scene, most people were dull.

Huang Wen was actually killed by Lu Ming, which was beyond the expectation of most people.

It is too exaggerated that the True God is threefold, and the True God's Eightfold Heavenly Pride is actually being killed.

"Demon, it turns out that Lu Ming is a demon!"

"It's so perverted, it's no wonder that Zong mainly named him as a son. It turned out that his combat power was so terrifying!"

Many people murmured to themselves, and they finally knew why Long Zhoushan had enshrined Lu Ming as a son.

Lu Ming, metamorphosis, there is no doubt that the divine power he controls is definitely above the divine power, otherwise it is impossible to have such a strong force, and waiting for him to become a **** and become a holy son is not a nail-cut thing.

"Damn!"

Fuguang Shengzi's eyes were cold and Huang Wen fell, causing him to lose a general.

"Brother..."

Among the crowd, Huang Wu screamed sternly, his face pale as snow, and his face was horrified.

He was in the outer door area of Kongxuanzong. He wanted the wind to wind and the rain to rain. It was entirely his brother Huang Wen. Now that Huang Wen is dead, who can he rely on in the future?

He knew that he would be sad in the future.

"Take up the battle platform!"

Long Zhoushan ordered, immediately, someone went down and took away Huang Wen's body.

"You guys, who will fight?"

Lu Ming's eyes looked at the people of the seven factions.

"Magic, you kill him!"

Tianhong Shengzi ordered a young man behind him.

"This kid, can't live!"

A young man in black robe behind Tianhong Shengzi said coldly that he stepped down and landed on the battle platform.

"It's him, Golem!"

"Tianhong Shengzi directly sent this person to take action, it seems to be determined to get it!"

Many people were slightly surprised.

In the previous Zongmen Dabi, the Magic Shadow Exhibition showed amazing strength. Although he is not as good as the top masters on the eight true gods list, it is not too far away.

The cultivation of the magic shadow is the ninefold true god.

"Boy, your strength is indeed strong. The true **** triple can kill Huang Wen, which really surprised me, but your life, stop here!"

The magic shadow spoke coldly.

"Huang Wen said the same thing before, and then he died!"

Lu Ming simply returned, letting Mo Ying's face sink.

"Don't compare me to that waste, kill!"

Mo Yingli shouted, and his figure slammed towards the landing, but when he reached half of his figure, he suddenly disappeared.

"Is the speed magic? No, this is a secret technique!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and a spear appeared in his hand, sweeping the Quartet.

The gunman passed by, and no trace of the demon was found.

call out!

Suddenly, behind Lu Ming, a sharp roar sounded, and Mo Ying attacked him.

The other party, unconsciously, has already arrived behind Lu Ming.

"Get out of here!"

Lu Ming snorted, divine power spewed like a wave, waved his hand, dozens of guns, pierced out in all directions.

when!

In one direction, there was a burst of sound, and a figure was shot and flew out.

"Hey, useless, die for me!"

The figure of the magic shadow flashed continuously. In a flash, hundreds of figures appeared on the battle platform, constantly rotating around the landing sound.

From time to time, a figure rushed towards Lu Ming, but they were all repelled by Lu Ming.

"You can't beat me like this."

Lu Ming sneered.

"is it?"

Suddenly, hundreds of figures stopped at the same time and gathered together.

"My arrangement has been completed, Lu Ming is going to die, Demon God Mantra!"

Mo Ying coldly drank, a thick black gas filled him, and his hands kept pinching the Yin Jue. At the next moment, Lu Ming's body suddenly burst into a force.

This force is so wicked, I don't know when it rushed into Lu Ming's body. At this moment, it burst out, forming a series of dark and ghostly ghosts, roaring inside Lu Ming's body, and swallowing Lu Ming's flesh and blood.

"The demon **** curse was planted by the magic shadow, this kid, dead!"

Tianhong Shengzi sneered.

Fuguang Shengzi, Zhixia Shengzi and others all looked indifferently.

"Lu Ming!"

Yue Linglong and Wu Zifeng couldn't help worrying.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, go die!"

The Mo Ying laughed.

Whenever he planted the devil ghost curse, in the real **** realm, almost no one can crack it, even if the strong men of the real **** list, once planted, it is also fierce.

"Is it planted by collision at that time?"

Lu Ming whispered.

Before, the opponent continued to collide and collide. In every collision, Lu Ming felt a faint force rushing into him.

Because that force was not strong, Lu Ming did not care too much.

Now I want to think about it.

This demon **** curse is a bit similar to the dragon blood curse under the dragon boat mountain, but its power is only a thousand miles away.

"dominate!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the dominating divine power exploded with full force, covering the demon spirit with a curse.

嗤嗤...

Overshadowed by the divine power of the master, those ghosts, as if the ice block met the flame, immediately made a snorting noise, and quickly melted away.

"You... how are you possible? How could you crack my demon ghost curse?"

The Mo Ying shouted unexpectedly.

"Trick and worm skills are also disgraceful!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, his figure swayed, and he exhibited Jiutian Kunpeng Technique, killing him towards the magic shadow.

"You can't kill me even if you break my curse.

The magic shadow roared, and his eyes were full of fierce colors, turned into a figure, covered with battle platforms.

"is it?"

Lu Ming's figure suddenly landed on the battle platform. A tremendous cold power spread from his feet. In an instant, the entire battle platform was covered with ice.

On the battle platform, in an instant, it turned into a frozen world.

The figure of the Mo Ying suddenly stiffened, his feet were blocked by ice, and hundreds of figures on the battle platform disappeared.

"This is... Zhihan divine power, this kid, how to cultivate into Zhihan divine power? Has he already brought Zhihan divine formula to the peak?"

"But he has only been a few decades to get started!"

Many inner door elders were shocked.

The divine power Lu Ming used before was not the divine cold divine power.

Could it be that Lu Ming was practicing some kind of secret technique, which covered up the attribute breath of divine power.

But even so, how could Lu Ming be able to cultivate to the extreme divine power in just a few decades?

Chapter 2790: Fight against the Powerful

"Don't..."

Many people looked at Longzhou Mountain and could not help wondering what Lu Ming had to do with Longzhou Mountain. Could it be that Long Zhoushan had already passed on to Han Ming's recipe.

Otherwise, they don't believe in killing them. Lu Ming can cultivate the Supreme Cold God's tactics to the highest level within a few decades.

In the Emperor Xuanzong, there are also people who have cultivated the Supreme Cold God's tactics to the peak state and successfully cultivated the Ultimate Cold God Power, but it requires extremely high talent and a long time.

They did not know that Long Zhoushan was shocked.

"This kid actually took control of Zhihan divine power."

Long Zhoushan felt a tremor in his heart, but he knew that the magical power Lu Ming controlled was the dominating magical power, and now, the magical power of coldness was actually used.

"Okay, the stronger this kid is, that thing will succeed."

Jingzhou glinted in the eyes of Longzhou Mountain.

But on the battle platform, the magic shadow was terrified and desperately broke out, trying to shock his ice.

But Lu Ming, would give him such an opportunity?

Lu Ming's body moved, and appeared in front of Mo Ying's body. His indifferent eyes caused Mo Ying's spirits to shudder and cold sweat.

"I admit defeat, I admit defeat..."

The Golem roared wildly.

"Did I allow you to admit defeat?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, stabbed out, and directly killed the demon.

Sisisi...

Many people took a breath.

The Golem is dead!

The Magic Shadow is not comparable to Huang Wen's, and its combat power is very powerful. Before Zongmen Dabi, it was already obvious, but now, it is also in Lu Ming's hands.

Lu Ming's strength is shocking.

"Lu Ming, you are dead..."

At this moment, Tianhong Shengzi was furious, a terrible breath erupted, oppressed toward the landing, and the cold killing made no secret.

"Tianhong, what do you want to do?"

Nearby, Ouyang Qingxiang also erupted into breath, blocking the breath of Tianhong Shengzi.

"What do I want to do? Didn't I see that Mo Ying had already conceded defeat before? He all conceded defeat. This kid also killed him. It was so bold that he killed him now!"

Tianhong Shengzi said angrily.

"Oh, ridiculously, before the war, it just said that no matter life or death, you can't kill without saying that you have lost."

Lu Ming said lightly.

"You, sophistry..."

Tianhong Shengzi was furious, and a terrible murder broke out all over his body.

However, Lu Ming was right. Before the war, he really only said that no matter life or death, but did not say that he would lose, he could not kill.

"All right!"

At this time, Long Zhoushan waved his sleeves and said, "It was indeed impossible to kill without acknowledging defeats. Now let's explain. In the following duel, as long as you admit defeat, you must stop."

Seeing Dragon Boat Mountain all spoke, Tianhong Shengzi was helpless, and could only coldly glance at Lu Ming for a few moments, the killing in his eyes became more intense.

"Holy Son, let me kill this kid!"

Behind Tianhong Shengzi, another young man stepped out.

Seeing this young man, Tianhong Shengzi nodded and said, "Okay, quick battle and quick decision, don't let the kid have a chance to admit defeat."

Obviously, Tianhong Shengzi is very confident in this young man.

"The Son is assured that he will not have the chance to admit defeat."

The young man said coldly, his figure flashed, and fell on the battle platform.

"Blood rain, it's blood rain!"

This young man fell on the battle platform and shocked many people.

Because, Blood Rain is a master on the list of true gods, one of the eight masters of Kongxuanzong's true gods list, and also the most powerful person in the real **** realm under the Tianhong Shengzi faction.

"Lu Ming is going to fight the blood rain, don't know how to win?"

"If Lu Ming can defeat the blood rain, then it really created a miracle, with the triple realm of the true god, boarded the list of true gods."

"Yes, Blood Rain is ranked 87th in the True God List, but the combat strength is not comparable to the Magic Shadow."

Many people look forward to this very much and look forward to this battle. Many people have begun to speculate on the outcome of this battle.

"Master of the True God List? Come on!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a strong fighting intention.

Although he has seen the master match of the True God List before, it is not the same thing to see and play against himself.

Uh!

Suddenly, Xue Yu's figure moved, but his figure didn't rush toward Lu Ming, but rose into the sky.

In the middle of the air, blood rain radiated blood red light all over his body.

"Blood Rain Enchantment!"

Blood Rain let out a low roar, and with both hands pushed, a layer of blood-red light covered the entire battle platform inside.

Blood rain enchantment is a mysterious technique of blood rain cultivation. It is extremely powerful.

As soon as he shot, he used the stern school and did not give Lu Ming a chance to fight back.

"kill!"

Blood rain shouted, and in the blood rain enchantment, an endless blood-colored sword light suddenly appeared, and beheaded to the landing.

"An enchantment, what can I do? Kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao opened the nine-fold red gold armor and performed the nine-day Kunpeng technique. His body rose from the sky, and a burst of guns burst out of his hands.

boom! boom! boom!

The gunman and the **** sword light kept colliding together, and a roar of shock broke out.

"Well, my divine power, how can it be so serious!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming frowned.

He felt that his divine power was being consumed quickly. The same moves, the speed of divine power consumption, was faster than before.

"Hahaha, don't you feel that the divine power is rapidly consumed. Under the suppression of my enchantment, you can't use a few moves, the divine power will be exhausted and let me slaughter."

Blood Rain laughed proudly, and then more blood-colored sword lights appeared, killing Lu Ming.

"Is it?"

Lu Ming's mouth sneered.

Want to exhaust his divine power? Just kidding!

If other people are trapped in the blood rain enchantment, it is really fierce, and the divine power will soon be exhausted.

However, Lu Ming has a lot of words.

boom!

In the word measurement tactics, there is a constant emergence of divine power. Lu Ming's divine power has always remained at its peak.

"Three strikes to destroy the world, cut the moon!"

Lu Ming used the second form of World Extermination Three Strikes, with a spear slashing down, and a crescent-shaped spear burst out.

Countless blood-red sword lights are directly extinguished, and the terrible crescent-shaped spear is slashed into the blood rain.

Blood Rain's face changed, and as soon as his figure flashed, he appeared on the other side of the battle platform, avoiding Lu Ming's attack.

In the blood rain enchantment, his speed is extremely fast.

"Such a strong attack, I think you have made a few moves."

Blood Rain hummed coldly.

"Really, I will break your barrier first."

Lu Ming rose to the sky and slammed toward the enchantment.

"Blood God Python, kill!"

Bloody rain drunk, and in the enchantment, there appeared a series of blood-red pythons, a dozen or so, each of which was several hundred meters long, and rushed towards the landing.

"Cut the moon!"

Lu Ming continued to use the trick of chopping the moon, and one trick jumped out a **** python, but there were more than a dozen **** pythons.

"Hahaha, your divine power will be exhausted soon!"

Scarlet laughed.

Lu Ming is too lazy to ignore the blood rain and continue to attack.