

D Emperor 2791

Chapter 2791: Lose one more

Lu Ming continued to attack.

Cut the moon!

Cut the moon! Cut the moon!...

Lu Ming continued to perform the trick of chopping the moon, one after another, the **** pythons, constantly bounced out.

Soon, a dozen **** pythons disappeared.

At this moment, the smug look on Xue Yu's face has completely disappeared, replaced by horror, daze and incredible.

"How is it possible? How could his divine power not be exhausted yet?"

Blood Rain muttered to himself.

The attack performed by Lu Ming is amazingly powerful. It is definitely a trick. This kind of trick is generally very serious for the consumption of divine power.

Even outside, Lu Ming can't use it continuously in this way, not to mention, in his blood rain enchantment, he is suppressed by the enchantment, and the speed of the divine power consumption is several times that of the outside.

It stands to reason that Lu Ming's divine power should be exhausted.

But why, Lu Ming is still alive and well?

Blood rain has been forced.

boom!

Lu Ming broke away from the **** python and finally bombarded the blood rain enchantment.

The blood rain enchanted, and a violent shock broke out, but it was not blasted away.

"I will not believe it, come again!"

Lu Ming continued his offensive, and his spears continued to bombard.

boom! boom!

The constant shaking of the blood rain enchantment seems to be broken at any time, but every time, it is barely blocked.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, with your cultivation, I can't break my borders. I will be beaten passively. I won't believe it. Your divine power is endless. Even if you consume it, I will consume you."

Seeing that Lu Ming didn't explode the blood rain enchantment, blood rain laughed, and finally let down.

As long as Lu Ming can't break the blood rain barrier, it will consume Lu Ming sooner or later.

call out! call out! call out!

In the blood rain enchantment, more blood-colored sword lights appeared, and blood-colored pythons rushed towards the landing.

"It's almost worse, then... four times the fighting power!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and began to trigger four times the combat power, while the spear swept, resisting the attacks of the **** sword light and **** python.

"Lu Ming, you are passive!"

"Good, but his strength is really terrifying. He has been trapped in the blood rain enchantment for such a long time, and he has such combat power. It is really terrifying."

"Indeed, blood rain is not his opponent in a frontal collision, demon, but unfortunately, his attack power can't break the blood rain enchantment, and he will eventually be defeated by blood rain."

"It's a pity!"

In the blood rain enchantment, as long as the blood rain enchantment cannot be broken, the blood rain can take the initiative, stand in an invincible position, and consume energy and consume the opponent.

Many people believe that Lu Ming cannot break the blood rain barrier, and the ending is destined to be undoubtedly defeated.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Blood Rain burst out with blood red power continuously, raising the power of Blood Rain Enchantment to its peak. Countless blood red sword qi and blood pythons slammed towards the landing.

At this moment, a low roar came from within Lu Ming's body, and the fighting in him suddenly improved.

Battle word tactics, four times the combat power trigger success.

"Cut the moon!"

Lu Ming Changxiao once again exhibited the trick of chopping the moon, but this time the power was stronger than before.

bump! bump! bump! ...

A crescent-shaped attack erupted, and all the blood-colored sword lights and blood-colored pythons disappeared.

"Break me!"

After Lu Ming extinguished the Scarlet Sword Light and the Scarlet Python, the spear swept out again.

This time, directly facing the Scarlet Enchantment.

boom!

A violent explosion sounded, and then the blood rain enchantment was penetrated directly, split in half, and exploded.

"How are you possible?"

The **** roar of shock was incredible.

Before Lu Ming clearly couldn't break the blood rain barrier, how could he break it again in a flash?

Did Lu Ming hide his strength before?

"Not good, back, back..."

After reacting, Blood Rain retreated.

However, how could Lu Ming allow him to retreat and perform the nine-day Kunpeng technique, and in a flash, he hurriedly chased towards the blood rain, and then attacked with a stroke of the moon.

The blood rain enchantment shattered, not in the enchantment. The speed of the blood rain was reduced many times. It was completely inferior to Lu Ming, nor could it avoid Lu Ming's attack, and could only erupt with full force to resist.

A blood-red armor appeared on his body, covering his whole body, and then a battle sword appeared in his hands, and one sword was cut out.

when!

Lu Ming's attack fell on Blood Rain's War Sword, Blood Rain's War Sword, a violent shock, and finally burst with a loud touch.

This was a mid-level artifact, which was directly smashed by Lu Ming, the blood rain body retreated suddenly, he vomited blood in a big mouth, and was hit hard.

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

Just when Lu Ming was about to attack again, killing Blood Rain in one fell swoop, Blood Rain shouted quickly.

He felt that he could not stop Lu Ming's next move. When the next move came out, he was about to fall. At this time, he refused to admit defeat and waited longer.

Blood rain admits defeat, Lu Ming can only stop.

Bloody rain hurriedly withdrew from the battle platform, and blood continued to spout from his mouth. A deep scar appeared on his chest, even the armor was cracked, and bones were visible.

This was all given by Lu Ming's trick just now.

"Blood rain is defeated!"

"God, the true **** is triple, actually defeated a master of the true **** list, this is too against the sky!"

Many people took a breath and were shocked.

Tianhong Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi, and others, were also greatly shaken in their hearts, and their eyes showed fear.

Lu Ming is too far from the sky, if there are some more years, Kong Xuanzong, where are they?

Even the Supreme Son, who has always been calm, has become extremely dignified.

"Great, Lu Ming is so good!"

Yue Linglong, Wu Zifeng and the two murmured to themselves.

"Boss is mighty!"

Among the crowd, An Hai and Liu Chang were also watching. At the moment, the three of them reflected their eyes and were very excited.

They have turned to Lu Ming, the stronger Lu Ming, the more joy they will naturally.

As for those outside disciples, they were stunned.

Some people looked down upon Lu Ming when he first started, but now, they don't even equip Lu Ming with shoes, and time has only passed for decades.

"Are there any more fights? Come down quickly!"

Lu Ming stood on the battle platform loudly.

At this moment, his combat power is at its peak and he doesn't want to waste time.

Everyone looked at each other, Tianhong Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi and others looked gloomy.

Blood Rain is the strongest person in the true **** realm of Tianhong Shengzi faction, he has no one to send.

Someone, such as Fuguang Shengzi, was someone, but they were not sure that they could win Lu Ming.

Just now, behind Lu Ming's battle with Blood Rain, it was completely crushed.

So, for a time, no one shot.

Could it be that Lu Ming really wants to become the eighth son of Kong Xuanzong today?

Many people have such thoughts.

"Dragon insurance, you can do it."

At this moment, a majestic voice sounded, but from the Supreme Son.

Chapter 2792: Scorpion Tail

The voice of the Supreme Son sounded, making many people jump in their hearts.

Supreme Son, someone is going to be sent out, and what is sent is actually dragon insurance.

Dragon Insurance, the first strongest real **** in the realm of the Supreme Holy Son, is also the first strongest real **** in Kongxuanzong, and the sixth in the real **** list.

The Supreme Son, actually sent a dragon insurance shot.

Tianhong Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi and others, their eyes are all bright.

"Yes, Son!"

Behind the Supreme Son, a skinny young man in a black robe nodded, and his figure flashed before appearing on the battle platform.

"Long Xian is about to shoot, there is a good show."

Many people showed their expectations.

They all want to know if Dragon Insurance can stop Lu Ming's winning streak.

The strength of Dragon Insurance is undoubtedly, the sixth in the list of true gods is definitely far above the blood rain. Blood rain is only the 87th in the list of true gods.

"I will give you some rest and recover!"

Long Xian looked at Lu Ming and spoke lightly. Even though Lu Mingzhan showed amazing strength, he still had strong confidence in himself.

"No, let's fight now!"

Lu Ming said.

"It seems that you are very confident. Since that's the case, don't say I'm taking advantage of others, be careful!"

Long Xian reminded him that a dark spear appeared in his hand.

The weapon used by Dragon Danger is also a spear.

bump!

Long Xian stepped heavily on the ground, his figure was like a streamer, rushing towards the landing Ming, a black lance, like a meteor, spurred Lu Ming.

"Three strikes to destroy the world!"

Lu Ming also stabbed out.

boom!

The two men's guns collided together in the void, bursting into a roar of thunder, and set off a violent airflow, which spread out.

At the same time, the two figures drifted back, this time in collision, regardless of the outcome.

"Holy power."

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and this dragon danger, the divine power under control, was a holy divine power.

This person, Xiu Wei, has reached the peak of the true **** and is one step away from the realm of heaven. As long as he enters the heaven, he is eligible to become the next son.

His combat strength is beyond doubt.

If Lu Ming hadn't practiced Qiankun Ten Thousand Decisions, there were five magical fires in his body, and his divine power was extremely powerful. Otherwise, with only one kind of dominating strength, even if there were so many differences in cultivation, he would not be able to fight Dragon Insurance.

Even now, Lu Ming has triggered four times the fighting strength of the war character tactics, and the collision just now is evenly divided.

"Awesome, really awesome, the true **** is triple, I can actually have such a combat capability. I still saw it for the first time, come again!"

Long Xian's eyes were full of excitement, and once again slammed towards the landing.

This time he used more powerful power.

"His attack skills have already reached the fifth peak."

Lu Ming's eyes were solemn.

Long Xian's attacking magical skills have reached the fifth peak, which is a whole higher than Lu Ming's magical skills. Fortunately, Lu Ming has blessings of warrior skills. Any magical skills are displayed, and the power must be stronger. Otherwise, it is really difficult to fight.

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

Lu Ming held the gun in both hands, and slashed down with a crescent-shaped lance, slashing towards Long Xian.

Boom~!

The two broke out for the second time, but this time, it was still difficult to differentiate.

"Great, come again!"

Long Xianxiao continued to kill Lu Ming.

Lu Ming also exerted his strength to the extreme.

The magical power of the Five Gods of Fire, four times the combat power of the word of war, and the extraordinarily powerful divine body, every trace of power is used to fight the dragon.

The two fought fiercely on the battle platform, fighting a hundred battles.

Lu Ming did not display the chain of ice, because he knew that there was also a secret technique of dragon danger, which he had seen before when Zongmen was compared.

call out!

Suddenly, a dark ray of light burst out from Long Xian and killed Lu Ming at an alarming speed.

"coming!"

Lu Ming moved in his heart. At this moment, his spirit was highly concentrated, and his thoughts moved. A chain of ice flew out and flew towards this black light.

nail!

The ice chain collided with the black light and made a ding sound, but what changed Lu Ming's face was that during the collision, the ice chain broke apart directly.

The chain of ice could not block the black light at all.

After the black light broke the chain of ice, it continued to stab Lu Ming at an alarming speed.

Lu Ming sees clearly, it is a scorpion tail, the tail of the scorpion, the tip of the tail, there is a black thorn, the black hair is bright, and it is very infiltrating.

This is the secret technique of dragon insurance.

bump!

The speed of the scorpion tail is too fast, and hit Lu Ming in the next moment.

The nine-fold red gold armor on Lu Ming's body was violently shaken and could not be stopped, and was penetrated.

Lu Ming performed the Kuntian Peng technique for nine days, and his body suddenly retreated, but he was still a step behind. He felt a sharp pain in his body. His shoulder was hit, and a small hole appeared, blood flowing.

Flying to the edge of the battle platform, Lu Ming stopped.

"What a great secret!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

The dragon scorpion tail secret technique, the attack power is really amazing.

This is not Lu Ming's chain of ice, not as good as the other party, but Lu Ming is now too weak to cultivate. As the cultivator improves, the power will become stronger and stronger.

If Lu Mingxiu achieved the Ninefold of the True God, the power of the ice chain would naturally be extremely amazing.

"Interestingly, being able to take me is just injured and undefeated. Not many in the real **** realm, come again."

The sound of Long Xian sounded, and the voice had not fallen. His figure had rushed towards the landing.

The scorpion tail on him turned into a black bolt of lightning, and pierced Lu Ming.

"Ice Chain!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, a few ice chains flew out at once.

This time, Lu Ming used a total of three ice chains.

Three ice chains, such as three silver snakes, fly towards each other.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Three consecutive collisions sounded, and this time, Lu Ming finally blocked the opponent's scorpion tail attack.

"Actually blocked!"

"That's mystery, chain of ice!"

Someone recognized Lu Ming's secret technique.

This secret technique is available in the Tibetan Classics Pavilion. As long as there are points, anyone can exchange it.

"True God is triple, the power of the ice chain is so strong, this has become great!"

An inner door elder sighed.

"How did he practice? The ice chain wants to practice to Dacheng. Hanyue Stone is the best choice. Could he get several pieces of Hanyue Stone? How is this possible?"

Another elder of the inner door is envious.

Because he also cultivated the chain of ice, but he hasn't achieved great success in practice for many years, just because there is no suitable material.

On the battle platform, Lu Ming and Long Xian's fierce battle continued.

The scorpion tail and the ice chain kept colliding with each other, and the spears in the hands of the two were also constantly clashing.

However, it is still equally divided.

"Unexpectedly, you are really powerful, can force me to use the trick, Kong Xuanzong, you are the first one."

Long Xian's voice sounded, and the next moment, there was another black light coming out of him.

Chapter 2793: Become a Son

On Long Xian, another black light burst out like lightning.

Another scorpion tail.

The dragon's secret technique is actually similar to the ice chain, not only using a scorpion tail.

In the previous Zongmen comparison, Dragon Insurance only used one scorpion tail at most, and the battle was solved. Everyone didn't know that Dragon Insurance could actually use the second one.

Lu Ming's gaze was also condensed.

Fortunately, Lu Ming also had reservations. He didn't use all the ice chains.

"Ice Chain, go!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and three more ice chains flew out. Several consecutive collisions sounded, successfully blocking the opponent's scorpion tail.

"You actually cultivated all six chains of ice to greatness."

This time, Long Xian himself was surprised.

"So surprised, then continue."

Lu Ming waved his hand once again, and nine ice chains appeared on his body, flew out, and lingered towards the dragon.

"Nine Articles..."

Long Xian's pupils contracted and snarled, and a black light shone from his body. From his body, another scorpion tail flew out.

Three scorpions!

Dragon Insurance actually cultivated three scorpion tails.

Three scorpion tails, and nine ice chains, constantly collide.

when! when!...

The sound of intensive collision sounded, and in a flash, the two fought hundreds of moves.

"Great, these two people are both evildoers!"

"Dragon is evil, Lu Ming is even more evil!"

Both Lu Ming and Long Xian showed their cards, and they were really shocked to see the crowd, even the elders in the inner door, could not calm down.

On the battle platform, two figures, constantly flashing, constantly colliding, fiercely fighting.

Cultivated as weak, they can no longer see the figure of the two.

Soon after, the two fought several hundred more moves before they separated their bodies and stood on the side of the battle platform.

Who's winning?

Everyone was curious and looked at the two carefully.

"Look, the dragon's dangerous breath is weaker, and he is covered with a layer of frost."

Someone exclaimed.

Everyone looked and saw that Long Xian was covered with a layer of frost, and even his hair and eyebrows were covered with a layer of frost.

"I lost!"

At this moment, Long Xian opened his mouth and voluntarily conceded.

He looked down at the nine dancing ice chains behind Ming Ming, revealing deep fear.

Especially one of the chains of ice, the cold emitted was so amazing, he felt that the blood in his body would be frozen during the continuous collision.

He needs to divide a lot of divine power to resist the cold and continue the war. He is definitely not Lu Ming's opponent.

"What? Dragon Insurance conceded defeat!"

"Lu Ming won!"

Dragon Insurance conceded defeat, making the scene in an uproar.

This result is really beyond everyone's expectations.

Before, many people couldn't look down on Lu Ming at all, thinking that Lu Ming, a true **** with triple levels, had not been crushed in minutes.

But now, even the sixth dragon of the True God List is not Lu Ming's opponent.

Lu Ming, is it still a human?

"If you cultivate the fourth scorpion tail, I am definitely not your opponent."

Lu Ming also said politely.

The strength of Dragon Insurance is really amazing. Lu Ming has tried his best and still hasn't occupied much advantage. It is the terrible cold in the ninth ice chain that only suppressed Dragon Insurance.

If the opponent has a fourth scorpion tail, Lu Ming is probably not an opponent.

This battle made Lu Ming understand that he could not underestimate the heroes of the world.

The vast universe, all kinds of magical tricks, all kinds of terrible mysteries, are endless.

It is normal to have some extremely powerful metamorphosis.

"If you lose, you lose. Moreover, if you want to cultivate the fourth scorpion tail, it's not easy to talk about. In this battle, I'm convinced to lose!"

Long Xian was a man, but he was also upright. After a fist, he moved and left the battle platform.

"You guys, is there a fight?"

Lu Ming looked around again, but no one responded.

Just kidding, the dragon insurance is defeated. In the real **** realm, who can fight Lu Ming?

Going up is also a sure defeat.

"Are there any battles going on?"

Long Zhoushan started and asked.

No one answered.

"Well, since no one is fighting, according to the previous agreement, Lu Ming has officially become a son."

Dragon Boat Mountain announced.

Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi were very gloomy and ugly.

Especially Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi, they really lost their wives and collapsed their soldiers. They respectively damaged a Tianjiao figure and suffered heavy losses.

"Huh, this is just the beginning. How can it be so easy to hold the seat of the Son?"

Tianhong Shengzi sneered.

"congratulations!"

"Congratulations to Lu Ming Shengzi!"

Seeing that Longzhou Mountain has been announced, some elders from the inner gate congratulated the landing.

Of course, there are still some elders in the inner door, with dull complexions and no words, such as the master of Yingcang.

"Seniors, you're welcome!"

Lu Ming can only respond with a fist.

In fact, he is really not uncommon for this son, but Longzhou Mountain has to force him to force him, and he has a Dragon Blood Curse in his body, and he can only obey.

"Okay, this matter ends here, this time, the Dabie, has officially ended," Long Zhoushan announced that he turned around and left. When he left, Lu Ming glanced. Lu Ming clearly saw that Long Zhoushan's eyes were full of In anticipation, there is also a terrible grudge.

"This old guy, what the **** is he doing?"

Lu Ming frowned.

After Longzhou Mountain left, those inner elders also left.

"Lu Ming, wrong, Son Lu Ming, congratulations, congratulations!"

Yue Linglong immediately came up congratulations with a smile.

"Brother Lu, congratulations."

Wu Zifeng also clasped his fists.

"Don't congratulate me, this son, I still don't want to be a kid?"

Lu Ming said helplessly.

These words were heard by other disciples on the side. They were envious, jealous, and hateful, and wanted to step on Lu Ming.

The Son didn't want to be. They didn't want to be. They were too popular.

"Oh, it's too early to be happy now."

An indifferent voice sounded, and Tianhong Shengzi led people to come.

"Tianhong, what do you want to do?"

Ouyang Qingxiang also brought people to confront Tianhong Shengzi.

"Relax, I won't shoot."

Tianhong Shengzi glanced at Ouyang Qingxiang, and then looked at Lu Ming, saying: "To become a son, we must form our own faction and expand the strength of the faction, so that we can participate in the competition of the suzerain."

Speaking of which, Tianhong Shengzi's eyes swept around and said, "I am Tianhong speaking here, whoever joins Lu Ming's faction is an enemy of my Tianhong!"

Threats, the threat of Chiguo Guo!

Tianhong Shengzi is threatening everyone, whoever joins Lu Ming's faction is an enemy of him.

The consequences of being enemies with Tianhong Shengzi can be imagined.

"Tianhong, do you think this is too mean?"

Ouyang Qingxiang said coldly.

Chapter 2794: The threat of the sons

"What is meanness? In this world, there are only kings and defeaters. Why do you mean meanness?"

Tianhong Shengzi sneered and didn't care.

"Yes, Tianhong means what I mean!"

At this time, another voice sounded, and the Son of Floating Light also stepped forward, and the voice spread throughout the audience: "I am also floating light here, if anyone joins the Lu Ming faction, he is against the floating light. !"

The two sons spoke in a row to calm down the scene.

Originally, some people who were neutral and did not join any faction, seeing Lu Ming's talent is so amazing, already moved, want to join Lu Ming.

But at this time, they all hesitated.

Joining the Lu Ming faction, we have to face the revenge of Shengguang Son and Tianhong Shengzi. Did they bear the risk?

Many people shook their heads secretly, giving up their plans to join Lu Ming.

Lu Ming, Xiu Wei is still too weak after all, even though he is invincible in the real **** realm, but the gods are not comparable to the true gods.

The true God is invincible, and in the face of the gods, I am afraid that he is also invincible, not to mention the heavenly arrogance such as the heavenly son, the floating light son.

"I know Xia also means this!"

"My Xuetao, too!"

Immediately, Zhixia Shengzi and Xue Tan Sheng Nu, step by step, expressed the same meaning as Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi.

Lu Ming's talent is too strong, so that they feel a strong pressure.

Lu Ming must never grow up, the best way is to suppress Lu Ming before he has grown up.

Without the support of others, Lu Ming would be difficult to become the Sovereign of Emperor Xuanzong even if he became strong again.

Four consecutive saints and saints expressed that those who wanted to join the Lu Ming faction, extinguished their thoughts.

"These guys..."

Lu Ming glanced at Tianhong Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi and others, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Although, he does not care about the position of the Holy Son, and in the future, he doesn't want to do anything about Sovereign Sect.

However, it is not Lu Ming's style to be bullied and resisted.

"Now, whoever wants to join my faction, Lu Ming swears that he will treat each other with sincerity and responsibilities, and if he wants to join my faction now, he can register."

Lu Ming's voice spread throughout the audience.

Many people show their emotions.

Joining Lu Ming now will surely get Lu Ming's reuse, and he will be given a heavy responsibility. If Lu Ming develops in Calais, the person who joins now will definitely be a confidant.

However, joining now is that Chiguo Guo's confrontation with Tianhong Shengzi and others, it is simply looking for death.

In the end, many people shook their heads, dispelling the idea.

"Lu Ming, I join your faction!"

A clear voice rang, Yue Linglong came out, and swept the Tianhong Son fiercely.

Tianhong Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi's faces sank slightly, but they knew that Yue Linglong's coming was not a trivial matter, and they wouldn't say anything.

"I join too!"

Wu Zifeng also came to join in the excitement.

However, apart from the two of them, no one else stepped forward.

"Ha ha..."

Tianhong Shengzi was about to sneer and ridicule, but as soon as he laughed out loud, he was interrupted.

"I join..."

A thick voice sounded, and An Hai walked out of the crowd and flew towards the landing.

Tianhong Shengzi's sneer, stuck in his throat, a ugly face was dying, he glanced at Anhai coldly.

After being swept away by Tianhong Shengzi's eyes, An Hai's face changed and he felt great pressure, but he still gritted his teeth and came to Lu Ming, saying, "Boss, I want to join your faction!"

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, still quite agreeing with the big man Anhai.

"Who is this boy, so bold, he dares to join the Lu Ming faction, don't die!"

Someone whispered.

Tianhong Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi, Zhixia Shengzi, Xue Tan Sheng Nu just said, joining Lu Ming faction, is to fight against them, just finished speaking, An Hai jumped out to join Lu Ming, this It's just the face that hit him in public.

Isn't this what death is?

"Liu Chang, Zhao Feng, what are you two still doing? You are not coming to join the boss faction yet!"

An Hai looked at Liu Chang and Zhao Feng.

Both Liu Chang and Zhao Feng had white faces, struggling with hesitation in the eyes. Finally, the two clenched their teeth and walked out with a scalp, saying: "We are willing to join the Lu Ming faction, please also complete Lu Ming Shengzi!"

At the beginning, they had vowed with the origin of life, and those who wanted to turn to Lu Ming, now they can only cling to their scalps.

"Okay, I agree with you to join!"

Lu Ming nodded.

The faces of Tianhong Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi and others were even colder, and their murderous eyes kept sweeping across Anhai, making them permeate with cold sweat.

"Good, good, three of you, good!"

Tianhong Shengzi glanced at Anhai three people, and then a few good words, then waved his sleeves, turned and strode away.

The son of Fuguang, the son of Zhixia, and the lady of Xuetao did not say much, and they all turned away.

In the end, no one but An Hai, Liu Chang, and Zhao Feng joined the Lu Ming faction.

However, Lu Ming is not in a hurry.

No one joins now, it does not mean that there will be no future, whoever laughs to the end, it is not necessarily.

"Go!"

Lu Ming did not stay, turned away, Anhai several people, followed.

The Great Emperor Xuanzong was just the end. Lu Ming's name, from then on, had spread to other sects.

On the way, Lu Ming gave Anhai, Liu Chang, and Zhao Feng some resources to let them go back to practice well.

Under the pressure of Tianhong Shengzi and others, Lu Ming would not treat them in public if he joined him in public.

Afterwards, Lu Ming returned to his place of residence alone to practice with peace of mind.

"Does this little guy evolve?"

Just two days after returning, the ball changed and flew out of Lu Ming's wrist and landed in the yard, turning into a metal ball. Lu Ming could feel that there was a terrible breath dormant in it, as if it would burst out at any time .

Zizi...

On the surface of the ball, another arc appeared.

Since a few years ago, the ball was on the ancient **** star, after biting off a piece of bronze at the bronze gate, he has been falling asleep, seemingly digesting that piece of bronze, and then there has been a change.

Lu Ming was looking forward to it.

The bronze gate where the ancient **** star appeared is absolutely amazing in origin, and even many **** kings can't be broken, which can be seen.

After the ball bitten off the bronze digestion, Lu Ming could not figure out what kind of changes could happen.

"someone is coming!"

At this moment, Lu Ming looked, and walked out of the courtyard gate.

A figure landed in front of Lu Ming.

Is an old man with white hair and white beard.

"Have seen elders!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists. As soon as he saw the old man's clothes, he knew that the old man was an elder in the inner door.

"Lu Ming Shengzi is welcome!"

The old man did not dare to neglect and quickly returned the gift.

Chapter 2795: Tai Xuan Shen Ju

In the Emperor Xuanzong, the status of the Holy Son is higher than that of the elders of the inner door, and the elders naturally dare not carelessly.

"Elder, why don't you find me Lu Ming today?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I gave Lu Ming Shengzi the Son token today."

The old man smiled, then took out a jade box and gave it to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming took the jade box and found that Lu Ming was a token. This token was very similar to their disciple token, but the material was completely different.

The material used for this token is made from extremely rare stars.

Starry sky gold is a precious material that can be used to refine superb artifacts.

What is the best artifact, but it is the artifact used by the **** king.

This shows that this token is precious.

"Holy Son, as long as you drop a drop of blood on it, this token is bound to you."

The old man said.

"Lu Ming understands, thank you elder!"

Lu Ming nodded.

The old man nodded secretly and was quite satisfied with Lu Ming's attitude.

Other saints, saints, which are not very proud, seeing the elders in their inner door is also a tall look. Lu Ming's modest attitude makes him quite favorable.

"Unfortunately, Xiu Wei is still a little weaker, competing with Tianhong Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi and others, the future is uncertain, and waiting for him to be higher, I might consider joining his faction!"

The old man thought to himself.

"Son Son Lu Ming, there is one more thing. The Son can freely choose a holy sacred skill in the Tibetan Buddhist Pavilion. However, the Son has already controlled the sacred power and the sacred method can't be used."

The old man reminded again, and then left.

He did not know that Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Son, who can freely choose a sacred divine skill and practice, Lu Ming is not happy to blame it, which means that he can practice another kind of sacred divine power.

Others who cultivated the divine power, the other holy powers and magical methods, naturally have little use, but Lu Ming is different, he has a lot of determination, the more magical powers, the better.

"Don't be a fool..."

Lu Ming smiled and returned to the yard and found that the ball was still evolving. Immediately, Lu Ming left the yard and headed towards the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

The Tibetan Scripture Pavilion is still guarded by the old men.

"Little fellow, you are here again, this time, what magic skills, or secret techniques do you want to exchange?"

One of the old men asked with a smile.

Previously, Lu Ming had successively exchanged several Wangpin Divine Skills, and also exchanged the Mystery Techniques of Ice Frost, and even spent 50,000 points to exchange the first weight of the "Huishen God Skills". Ming remembers deeply.

"Several seniors, this time, the juniors came to receive a holy work."

Lu Ming smiled.

"What? Receiving sacred works of magic?"

Several old men glared their eyes all at once, something incredible.

"Little guy, this joke, it can't be opened. The holy works of magic are not so easy to receive."

An old man put away a smile.

If you want to receive the complete saint priest magic method, either you are promoted to the Son, or the talent is extremely high, the character loyalty, etc. are recognized by the high level of the sect, then you can receive the complete saint priest magic method.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice was nothing more than a triple of the true god, and it could not be the Son. This was excluded by them.

Is it because of the appreciation of the high level of the sect, come here to receive the holy works of magic?

Several old men thought this way.

"Yes, I have just been promoted to Son, this is my Son token..."

Lu Ming took out the token of the Son and handed it to several old men.

"Oh, that's what it is, what? Holy...Son?"

A few old people hadn't responded at first, and after reacting later, they almost jumped out of their seats.

Lu Ming, actually a newly promoted son?

The true God is triple, and actually became a Son, which is far beyond their expectations.

An old man took the Holy Son token in Lu Ming's hands in amazement, checked it, and found that there was indeed nothing wrong with it.

"This...little guy, it's really wonderful!"

Finally, the conclusion reached by several elders.

"Since you are a Son, you can naturally get a complete saintly divine skill, which one do you want? I remember you last redeemed the first weight of "Zhi Han Shen Ju", you want Zhi Han God trick?"

An old man took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and smiled.

In his view, since Lu Ming has already redeemed the first weight of Zhihan Shenjue, this time, it must be redeemed for the complete Zhihan Shenjue. Otherwise, if the last time was 50,000 points, Not white flowers?

He speculated that Lu Ming was most confident that he would become a Son and get a complete miraculous method, so he would exchange the first weight early and practice first.

"Senior and junior want "Tai Xuan Shen Ju". "

Lu Ming said.

Kong Xuanzong, there are several holy works of divine power, "Tai Xuan Shen Ju" is another one.

"What? Are you going to be too profound?"

Several old men froze again.

In the past, Lu Ming obviously exchanged the first level of Zhihan Shenjue, but now how to exchange Taixuan Shenjue?

"Little guy, I remember that you exchanged the first level of the Zhihan Shenjue before. Now how do you redeem the Taixuan Shenjue? You have to think about it clearly."

An old man kindly reminded.

"Senior and junior have already considered it."

Lu Ming said.

"Well, wait a minute, I'll just come when I go."

An old man finished speaking and stepped into the Tibetan scriptures.

Soon after, the old man took out a scroll and gave it to Lu Ming.

"Little guy, there is a complete Tai Xuan God's Secret written in it. Take it, but I have to remind you that you can't pass it on without permission from Zong Men. Do you understand?"

The old man said.

"Young people understand, thank you seniors!"

Lu Ming paid a courtesy, took the scroll, and his heart was hot, and he immediately said goodbye to several old men and returned to his place of residence.

"Old and old, now young people, really do not understand."

Several old people sighed one after another, feeling that they could not see Lu Ming at all, and a young man, in their eyes, seemed somewhat inscrutable.

Lu Ming returned to his place of residence, and the ball is still evolving.

Lu Ming sat on the spot and took out the "Tai Xuan Shen Ju" to watch it carefully.

Lu Ming doesn't need a complete Taixuan Divine Skill at all. He only needs the first weight, as long as he cultivates to the first weight, he can condense a fire of Taixuan Divine Power.

In a flash, a month passed.

This month, Lu Ming concentrated on practicing "Tai Xuan Shen Ju", and finally he was trained to the first level, and he successfully cultivated a ray of Tai Xuan divine power.

After cultivating a ray of Taixuan Divine Power, Lu Ming transferred to Qiankun Wandao Jue, and as time passed, that ray of Taixuan Divine Power continued to grow.

A few months passed in a hurry.

Lu Ming's Dan Tianzhong suddenly appeared a light spot, and all the Taixuan Divine Power converged towards this light spot, which became more and more dazzling.

Chapter 2796: Ball Evolution

In Lu Mingdan Tanaka, a light spot became brighter and brighter, and in the end, a flame emerged.

The fire of Taixuan Divine Power condenses success.

In Lu Ming's Dan Tianzhong, a sixth magic fire appeared.

Of course, this divine fire has just condensed and is still very weak. It takes a period of diligent cultivation to increase to the same size as other divine fires.

This is not in a hurry.

After practicing here, Lu Ming stopped.

Started to practice divine skills, three strikes.

Because, after successive battles, Lu Ming felt that the three strikes of the World Extinguishment would soon break through.

Lu Ming took out a spear and practiced it in the courtyard.

咻咻咻!

The spear was flying, like a real dragon swimming in the yard, but the power was completely condensed into the spear, and there was no slight overflow.

"Break the sky, cut the moon..."

Lu Ming exhibited the first and second forms of World Extermination Three Strikes over and over again, gradually taking turns, and gradually, Lu Ming's comprehension of World Extermination Three Strikes reached a peak.

After a few days.

brush!

Lu Ming shook his rifle, one shot across the sky, and a crescent-shaped lance, flying directly into the sky, disappeared.

"Breakthrough!"

Lu Ming's eyes are extremely bright.

After three strikes, Lu Ming finally broke through to the fifth level.

After breaking through the fifth level, whether it is the first type of breaking the sky or the second type of chopping the moon, the power is increased by the show.

Lu Ming is only threefold of the true god. It is absolutely amazing to be able to cultivate the magic skills to the fifth level in this cultivation.

Like in music, the cultivation of the peak of the true **** has stayed in the endless years of the true **** realm, but it is only the cultivation of the divine skills to the fourth peak.

For those with insufficient talents, in the true divine realm, I am afraid that they can only talk about divine skills to the fourth level.

Only some extremely talented people can take it to the next level.

If the dragon is dangerous, then the divine skills are cultivated to the fifth level.

"Now, I'm going all out, I'm afraid I can beat Dragon Insurance."

Lu Ming smiled confidently.

Ok?

Suddenly, Lu Ming looked and looked in the direction of the ball.

At this moment, the ball is filled with a strong breath.

This breath is extremely amazing.

Fortunately, the other courtyard where the inner disciples live has a large array of guardians, which can isolate the breath, otherwise, this breath will definitely shock other people.

"This breath is amazing, the ball is breaking through, the true **** is double, no, the true **** is triple..."

Feeling the breath of the ball, Lu Ming showed a happy look at the beginning, and finally showed a shocked color, and then his eyes grew bigger and bigger.

Because, the breath of the ball has improved too fast.

Originally, the cultivation of the ball is a real situation for the true god.

At this moment, it was quickly promoted to the true **** double, and after a while, it was elevated to the true **** triple again, followed by the true **** quadruple...

This is not over yet, its breath is still improving.

Fivefold true god, sixfold true god...

He stopped until he was promoted to the eightfold true god.

Suddenly from the real **** to the eighth true god, this speed is faster than sitting on the star warship.
Lu Ming is not stunned.

"This this..."

Lu Ming gaped, thinking he was dreaming.

At this time, the ball finally responded, turning the round grunt's body, body expression, shiny and shiny, with a crystal sense.

A pair of eyes and a big mouth appeared on the body, revealing a satisfied color.

"Ball, have you broken through to the true god?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes."

Suddenly, a figure rang in Lu Ming's mind.

"Huh, can you speak?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"No, I speak to you in a spiritual way."

Ball fairway.

Lu Ming froze, then nodded.

The ball is so high in order to be able to communicate with him, and it is also normal. You must know that in the heavenly realm, the monsters of the Wuwang realm can speak.

The ball is very peculiar, but after all, it's really godlike, it's normal to communicate with ideas.

"True God Yaejo, actually broke directly to True God Yaejo, the fragment of the bronze gate is too unnatural!"

Lu Ming was amazed.

Obviously, the ball swallowed a small piece of bronze gate on the ancient **** star, and the cultivation was soaring.

It's just a small piece of debris. The practice of the ball has soared so much. If the entire bronze gate is swallowed, what level will the ball rise to?

Will it be directly promoted to God King Realm?

Not even more?

Lu Ming was very hot, but then shook his head helplessly.

He had specifically inquired before that the bronze door had not been opened yet.

Now, there are countless masters in that bronze gate, and even the peerless masters of the God Realm are not rare.

Moreover, the main gate forces also invited several masters of formation to study the formation of the bronze gate. He could not get close to the bronze gate.

Can only think of a way later.

"Lu Ming, do you want to discuss?"

The sound of the ball sounded again, and two tentacles were sticking out of the body, like an arm, looking arrogantly at the landing.

"This guy, okay, come and learn!"

Lu Ming said with a smile, he also wanted to know how strong it was to break through to the true eightfold ball.

"You are ready, I am afraid of hurting you."

The ball's arrogant voice continued to sound.

"This guy, really confident..."

Lu Ming pouted, and then vigorously operated the divine power.

In Tan Tianzhong, six magical fires, burning fiercely.

Although Taixuan Shenhua has just been condensed, it still has a little effect on the improvement of Lu Ming's divine power.

At the same time, Lu Ming triggered the tactics of war and broke out three times of combat power.

In Lu Ming's hand, a spear appeared.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming stared at the ball.

Uh!

The ball's tumbling body rushed directly to the landing Ming. One of his arms changed rapidly, turning into a big hammer, and the hammer hit the landing Ming.

Rumble!

The hammer smashed out, and there was a violent explosion in the air.

"Good power!"

As soon as the ball was shot, Lu Ming's eyes were condensed and he didn't dare to have the slightest care.

"Broken!"

Lu Ming stabbed out with a shot.

boom!

A lance, colliding with the ball's hammer, exploded violently.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's spear, crazy vibrations, Lu Ming's body violently flew out like a shell, hitting the wall of the yard.

A rune appeared on the courtyard wall, blocking Lu Ming.

Fortunately, this yard is guarded by a large array, otherwise the yard will burst.

"Great, great!"

Lu Ming felt his arm sore, and the tiger's mouth was cracked, and there was a trace of blood.

After hitting a trick, Lu Ming fell completely down.

The strength of the ball just now is extremely terrifying, and it is definitely not weaker than Dragon Risk.

"The ball is really eightfold, but the power is so strong, its strength may be comparable to the heavenly arrogance that controls the divine power."

Lu Ming thought to himself.

Chapter 2797: The miserable Lu Ming

In the past, the power of the ball was comparable to the arrogance of the divine power.

But now, it is another step stronger, I am afraid it is comparable to the arrogance of controlling the divine power.

"How is it? Great!"

The proud sound of the ball sounded.

"Something interesting, come again."

Lu Ming showed a strong fighting intention. He constantly triggered the war character tactics to trigger four times the fighting power.

"Come on, let me tell you, my strength is more than that." The ball swings two 'arms', as much pride as it takes.

boom!

After dozens of triggers, Lu Ming finally triggered four times the combat power.

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

This time, Lu Ming really showed his full strength and used a trick to cut the moon.

With Lu Ming's current strength, he is fully demonstrating this trick, I am afraid that it can suppress the dragon risk, and the power is amazing.

Uh!

A crescent-shaped spear slashed toward the ball.

"I'm coming!"

The ball screamed, his arms receded, and his round body swiftly turned, smashing towards the landing.

when!

Another terrible collision, the crescent-shaped lance, collided with the ball's body.

At the moment of the collision, the crescent-shaped spears shook violently and then shattered. Then, the ball's body bombarded Lu Ming's spear.

Lu Ming's spear, crazy shaking, he felt that a force of terror came towards him, as if he was hit by a planet.

Lu Ming's body flew out again and hit the wall of the courtyard.

puff!

This time, Lu Ming spouted a sip of blood directly, and felt that his skeleton was almost broken.

"Lu Ming, are you okay!"

Ball asked with concern.

"It's okay, this little wound, what did you count?"

Lu Ming's scalp is hard, how can he be ashamed in front of the ball?

"Ball, is this all your strength? Sure enough!"

Lu Ming's eyes brightened, and the ball and other forces, I am afraid, are almost approaching the Gods Realm. It is really amazing. He tried his best and was not defeated.

"Of course not, I still have a power not to use?"

The ball said proudly, and after it was finished, the surface of its body was filled with noisy sounds, and a ray of lightning emerged.

"This kind of lightning..."

In Lu Ming's heart, the lightning was exactly the same as the lightning on the bronze gate, but it was much thinner.

"Lu Ming, do you want to try my power of lightning?"

Ball's big eyes blinked, and there was a hint of malice in his eyes.

"Try it, come on!"

Lu Ming is very confident in his defense.

As soon as his thoughts moved, nine ice chains flew out, wrapping himself inside, and then, nine heavy red gold armors appeared on his body.

fully armed.

"Are you sure you are ready?"

Ball asked quietly.

"Of course, don't talk nonsense, come on, you can't hurt me."

Lu Ming looked confident.

Zizizi...

On the ball's body, a flash of lightning emerged, and then gathered into a lightning of the thickness of the arm, rushing towards the landing Ming, the speed was astonishingly fast, the next moment, the lightning struck Lu Ming.

Then, there was an extra person in the yard with black hair, messy hair, and continuous smoke.

"Lu Ming, are you okay? This is something you want to try..."

The ball is a little scared.

"No...nothing, how could I have something?"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth.

He never expected that the lightning power that the ball stimulated would be so strong.

His chain of ice and red gold armor couldn't resist it at all, and it collapsed all at once, and he was black with terrible lightning.

At a critical moment, I am afraid that the players are merciless, otherwise, he will be even worse.

"Great, great!"

Immediately, Lu Ming was excited.

The lightning power of the ball is absolutely complete, and it can be compared with the heavenly realm. I am afraid that some weak heavenly realms are not so strong.

The stronger the ball, the more happy Lu Ming is.

Immediately, Lu Ming took a healing pill, recovered his injuries, then washed it and changed his clothes again.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, are you there?"

At this moment, Yue Linglong's voice came from outside, listening to the voice, quite anxious.

The ball turned into a bracelet and led Ming Ming, Lu Ming walked out of the courtyard.

"Miss Moon, what happened?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Lu Ming, no good, An Hai, Liu Chang, Zhao Feng, they were beaten and seriously injured..."

Yueling Road.

"Battered?"

Lu Ming frowned, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Who did it?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I don't know yet. I came to see you after I got the news. Zifeng went to see them first."

Yueling Road.

"go!"

Lu Ming stepped into the air and flew towards Anhai where they lived.

Soon, Lu Ming and Yue Linglong came to the place where Anhai lived, pushed the door in, and smelled a **** smell.

An Hai, Liu Chang and Zhao Feng are all present, but the appearance of the three people is miserable.

Liu Chang and Zhao Feng were paralyzed on the ground, their faces were pale, and their breath was weak. Lu Ming saw at a glance that their whole bones were interrupted.

The worst is An Hai.

Half of his body was burst, blood was flowing, and he could see the internal organs.

At this moment, Wu Zifeng is helping Anhai to heal.

"Boss..."

Seeing Lu Ming coming here, Anhai struggled to salute.

"Don't move, heal the wound..."

Lu Ming hurriedly stopped it, his eyes flashing with cold killing.

The person who started it was extremely vicious. If it were not in the Xuanzong Sect, the other party would not dare to violate the rules and kill them. I am afraid that Anhai and they were already dead.

Even so, Anhai and others may not suffer less.

Fortunately, the injuries of Anhai and others were not fatal, and they recovered quickly with their gods.

A few hours later, the bones of Liu Chang and Zhao Feng were all connected, and the breath was much smoother.

An Hai's exploded body also healed quickly, and grew new flesh and blood.

"Who did it?"

At this time, Lu Ming spoke coldly.

An Hai, Liu Chang and Zhao Feng all looked stiff and looked at each other.

"Boss, we are all right, this matter, just forget it!"

Anhai Road.

"It's forgotten? How can this matter be bullied on my head, and after that, Xuan Xuanzong, and some people have me in my eyes?"

Lu Ming said coldly.

He knew that An Hai and others were for his own sake, but Lu Ming would not have done so.

"Who did it?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"Boss, still count..."

An Hai had to persuade Lu Ming to forget.

"I will let you speak in the name of the Son, who did it?"

Lu Ming increased his tone, his voice was cold, and An Hai's words stopped abruptly.

Finally, An Hai sighed and said, "It was Liu Feiyun's job."

"Liu Feiyun?"

Lu Ming was stunned. He had never heard the name.

Chapter 2798: Go to the door

"Liu Feiyun is from the Tianhong Saint Child faction."

Liu Changdao.

"Sure enough, it is the faction of Tianhong Shengzi!"

The cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, killing the cold like a knife.

He had long guessed that the shots were either from the Tianhong Shengzi faction, the Fuguang Shengzi faction, or the Zhixia Shengzi and Xuetao Shengnv.

It must be one of them.

"court death..."

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"Boss, don't be impulsive, Liu Feiyu, but Tianshen's heavy cultivation, is a powerful officer under the command of Tianhong Shengzi. Its strength is extremely powerful, and it is far from comparable to dragons."

An Hai said quickly.

"Is Tenjin important? What about it? Tell me his address!"

Lu Ming said with command.

Under the Tianhong Saint Child faction, there are Tianjiao characters who reach the heavenly realm, but they do not control the divine power.

Controlling the divine power of the holy product, and also the heavenly **** realm, can become a son by himself. Such characters are only available to the Supreme Son.

It's just that Tianshen Realm, which controls Wang Pin's divine power, is important. Lu Ming has the help of the ball and may not be able to fight.

He must get back this account, otherwise, his son, I am afraid to become a joke of Kong Xuanzong, and no one dared to join his faction.

An Hai, Liu Chang, and several people, did not dare to disobey Lu Ming, obediently told Liu Feiyun's address, and said.

"You take good care of the wounds, I will get back this bill."

After talking, Lu Ming turned and walked away.

"Lu Ming, wait a minute, don't be impulsive. This is probably the other party's strategy. The other party deliberately attacked Anhai. They just wanted to excite you. Once you shoot, they can justly deal with you."

Yue Linglong said quickly.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and flew out directly.

He can also guess the opponent's purpose, but the opponent underestimated his strength.

"No, I have to inform my cousin, Zifeng, to go with me!"

Yue Linglong said that he and Wu Zifeng both hurriedly flew towards Ouyang Qingxiang's residence.

In the inner door area, in a luxurious garden, a group of people are drinking and chatting freely.

This group of people is headed by Liu Feiyun.

"Hahaha, this time, Lu Ming's subordinates were cruelly abused. It was really happy!"

"Indeed, those stupid people are really brave. The Son said that whoever joins the Lu Ming faction is to fight against the Son. Those guys, who did not give the Son face, joined the Lu Ming faction in public. \'

"Several dogs who don't know life and death. Seeing Lu Ming is a little talented, he wants to hug his thighs, but he doesn't know. With Lu Ming, how can he fight against the Son, he can't protect himself."

Some young people laughed while drinking.

"This time, I don't know what Lu Ming will do?"

Humane.

"He only has two ways to go. The first one is to swallow, but in this way, his reputation is completely stinky, and his men are so miserable, and he swallowed, and no one will join in the future. Lu Ming's faction, he can no longer compete with the Son!"

"Second, he came to me for revenge. That's just right. I'll abuse him, break his bones, and let him kneel in front of me like a dog."

Liu Feiyun sneered.

This is their strategy, and Lu Ming will have to calculate what they do.

"Wonderful plan, the plan of the Son, what a wonderful plan!"

"Then Lu Ming, who wanted to fight Saint Child, didn't know what to do."

The other youths went out in a burst.

"Liu Feiyun, get me out."

Just then, there was a roar outside, and the entire courtyard seemed to shake.

"Yep?"

Liu Feiyun and others were slightly surprised.

"This is... Lu Ming's voice?"

Someone was surprised.

"Yes, it's Lu Ming's voice. I didn't expect that this kid really dared to come, okay, okay."

Liu Feiyun's eyes shone with cold and excited light, got up and strode out.

Other youths follow.

When I walked out of the courtyard, I saw Lu Ming standing alone in the void, all over him, radiating a cold light.

"You are Liu Feiyun?"

Lu Ming's eyes fell on Liu Feiyun all at once, because among the people on the scene, only Liu Feiyun gave him a feeling that was unfathomable.

"Yes, I'm Liu Feiyun and Lu Ming. What are you doing with me? Do you want to admit your mistake to our son? Hahaha!"

Liu Feiyun laughed, and other young people also laughed with contempt.

"Today, I will break your bones and make you apologize to my men."

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

The laughter of Liu Feiyun and others disappeared, and then looked like an idiot, watching Landing Ming.

Interrupt Liu Feiyun's bones and let Liu Feiyun apologize to his men?

Lu Ming, where is self-confidence?

"Really? Then you try it out?"

The light of excitement appeared in Liu Feiyun's eyes, and he waited for the landing to strike.

boom!

On Lu Ming, a powerful breath and strong pressure erupted over the area.

"It's time to start!"

At this moment, a lot of figures appeared around the area and watched from a distance.

This area was originally the area where the inner disciples converged. Lu Ming just roared a moment ago, and already alerted the inner disciples in the vicinity.

"Lu Ming actually found Liu Feiyun, and said he would break his bones, was he crazy?"

"It's crazy, Liu Feiyun, but there is a heavy presence of Tianshen. The powerful cadre under Tianhong Shengzi's command, Lu Ming, is too arrogant."

"Don't worry about him, there is a good drama to watch. If a saint is abused, it will be fun."

There was a lot of talk about the people around, and many people held a good attitude towards the show.

boom!

Lu Ming didn't talk nonsense, he shot directly.

In the conversation just now, Lu Ming has already started to trigger the war character tactics. Until he successfully triggered four times the combat power, Lu Ming did not take action.

A huge spear, like a mountain, pressed down on Liu Feiyun and others.

"This power..."

On the edge of Liu Feiyun, the other youths all showed horror. Even with the existence of a few true **** peaks, they were frightened, and they could not resist this move.

Only Liu Feiyun looked calm.

"Such strength, I still want to play against me, ignorance!"

Liu Feiyun carried one hand on his back, only extended one hand, and slammed out with one palm.

A palm print flew out and bombarded the gun.

boom!

The gunman shook violently and then shattered directly.

With terrible palm power, Lu Ming slammed towards the landing, and Lu Ming was shocked, and retreated backward, backing all the way for a hundred miles before stopping.

"Is this the strength of Tenjin Realm? Sure enough."

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

Just now, the opponent absolutely did not use all his strength, but the power is far beyond the sixth dragon risk of the true gods list.

There is a huge gap between Heavenly God Realm and True God Realm.

Chapter 2799: God of War

"On your strength, dare to work with me and suppress me!"

Liu Feiyun spoke indifferently, his figure flicked, and rushed to Lu Ming. With one hand, a huge palm formed, and he suppressed to Landing Ming.

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

Lu Ming Changxiao, boiling with divine power, exhibiting the moon-cutting with three blows, and a crescent-shaped spear, chopping towards the palm seal.

At the same time, nine ice chains flew out of Lu Ming's body and rushed towards the palm print together.

boom!

There was a loud roar, the mountain shook, and the energy was scattered.

Lu Ming's figure retreated a hundred miles again, and he spit out a few mouthfuls of blood, but Lu Ming's palm print was also blocked by Lu Ming.

Moreover, Lu Ming's divine body is extremely powerful. The heart of the ancient god, a ray of blood flowed out, and Lu Ming's injury was completely restored in an instant.

"Amazing!"

All around, the people who watched the battle were all amazed.

Today, regardless of the result, Lu Ming's combat power is shocking, and he can continuously block Liu Feiyun's attack.

Liu Feiyun's complexion also became gloomy.

Although he didn't use his full strength, after all, he was a strong player in Tianshen Realm. After consecutive shots, he failed to suppress Lu Ming and felt dull.

He is about to continue to shoot, Lu Ming has already taken the lead.

"Now, it's my turn."

Lu Ming drank coldly and exhibited the nine-day Kunpeng technique. At the blink of an eye, he appeared above Liu Feiyun's head.

At the same time, nine ice chains flew down and tangled towards Liu Feiyun.

"Trick and worm!"

Liu Feiyun spoke indifferently, and slammed out again.

Although, he only used a palm, but his divine power has exploded to more than 90%. He wants this palm to completely suppress Lu Ming.

"Ball..."

At this moment, Lu Ming thought, and then the ball flew out directly, turned into a huge metal ball, and blasted towards Liu Feiyun.

boom!

Lu Ming's attack, as well as the ball's attack, also hit Liu Feiyun's palm.

boom!

A more terrible shock erupted, Liu Feiyun's palms violently shook, and a crack appeared on it.

"how can that be?"

Liu Feiyun's eyes couldn't help but widen, revealing incredible colors.

He never imagined that Lu Ming could actually break his attack.

boom!

Then, Liu Feiyun's palm prints collapsed directly, and Lu Ming's spear swept away.

Liu Feiyun retreated abruptly, but it was too late, and blood was splattering. Liu Yunfei's body was cut by a gunshot wound, and bones were deeply visible.

boom!

Liu Feiyun broke out with all his strength, and the divine power swept out like a wave, blocking Lu Ming and the ball's subsequent attacks.

"Liu Feiyun, actually hurt!"

The people watching around were shocked.

angry!

Liu Feiyun himself was furious.

His whole body was filled with terrible killings, his eyes were extremely unpretentious, and his eyes were staring at him.

The powerful man in his divine heavenly realm was actually injured by Lu Ming, a triple man of the true god, which is simply a humiliation to him.

He wished to break Lu Ming's body into pieces.

"Good, very good, Lu Ming, today, I will let you beg for death!"

Liu Feiyun grudgingly spoke, the breath on his body was even more terrifying, and a pair of artifact gloves was taken on his hand.

Uh!

Liu Feiyun turned into a ray of light, killing Lu Ming, his hands blasted out in succession, a few huge palm prints rang toward the landing, and his power was stronger than before.

This is the real combat strength of Liu Feiyun, absolutely powerful.

You know, the divine power he controls, but the Wangpin divine power is more important than the gods who control the ordinary divine power.

Lu Ming didn't dare to carelessly, he opened the nine-fold red gold armor, manipulated nine ice chains, and then used three strikes to kill Liu Feiyun.

At the same time, the ball also spun up quickly, cooperating with Lu Ming and attacking Liu Feiyun.

Lu Ming did not allow the ball to display the kind of lightning. It is not the right time. The kind of lightning must be used at a critical moment to have a magic effect.

boom! boom!

The two sides collided again, and a terrible roar broke out.

Lu Ming Changxiao, long hair flying, doing his best to maximize his strength.

At the same time, the ball also exploded to the extreme, but even so, Lu Ming and the ball team fell, and the two were suppressed and kept retreating.

The Divine Power of the Heavenly God Realm is extremely strong. Every move is full of explosive power, and Lu Ming is about to suffocate.

If the ball had resisted most of the pressure, Lu Ming had already lost.

In a blink of an eye, the two sides played dozens of rounds.

Click!

The nine-fold red gold armor on Lu Ming's body appeared cracked and could no longer support it.

And the ice chain also made a cracking sound.

"Condense me!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the constant power poured out in the wording tactics. Lu Ming remained at the peak state, the red gold armor on his body became brilliant again, and nine chains of ice also became solid.

"What's the matter with this kid?"

Liu Feiyun was shocked.

It stands to reason that Lu Ming is just a triple god. With such high-intensity battles, the divine power has long been exhausted, but until the war, Lu Ming has maintained several divine skills at the same time.

"Blood Dafa!"

Seeing that there was no battle for a long time, Liu Feiyun was anxious, and directly used the secret technique at the bottom of the pressure box. He was covered with a layer of fiery red blood, as if the blood was burning.

At the same time, his fighting power suddenly increased by several percent.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming and the ball were both shot and flew out at the same time, and retreated backward.

Lu Ming, in particular, spouted a sip of blood.

"kill!"

Liu Feiyun shouted, slamming towards Landing, turning his palm into a claw, and grabbing towards Landing Ming, who wanted to pinch Lu Ming's skeleton.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a madness, and he vigorously operated several kinds of magical skills and secret techniques.

Ok?

Lu Ming, suddenly the red gold armor on his body became more solid, and the light was even brighter.

Lu Ming was delighted that the nine-fold red gold armor actually broke through to reach the fifth level, and the defense power increased greatly.

"This kid..."

Liu Feiyun was shocked in his heart, Lu Ming broke through, and he naturally saw it in his eyes.

"What can I do if I break through? I want to stop my attack and dream!"

Liu Yunfei speeded up and attacked the landing.

咻咻! call out!

Lu Ming controlled nine ice chains and entangled towards Liu Feiyun.

The chains of ice are powerful against the people of the true **** realm, but Liu Feiyun, who is facing the **** realm, seems to be not enough to look at.

Under the attack of Liu Feiyun, the ice chains continued to crumble.

"Cut the moon!"

Lu Ming shouted, and his long gun slashed down, and a crescent-shaped spear burst into Liu Feiyun.

"Suppress me!"

Liu Feiyunsi was not afraid, and his claws were directly caught toward the gun, bringing a terrible wave of strength.

Chapter 2800: Son shot

While Liu Feiyun attacked Lu Ming, the ball also launched an attack on Liu Feiyun.

However, Liu Feiyun ignored the ball.

He knew the strength of the ball.

He carried a defensive magical skill, enough to block the ball's attack. He had to suppress Lu Ming first and deal with the ball.

boom!

Liu Feiyun grabbed Lu Ming's pistol with his hand, and shattered the pistol directly. The terrible power poured into the landing.

boom!

At the same time, the ball also hit Liu Yunfei heavily, but was blocked by his defensive magic skills.

"It's now, ball, lightning..."

Lu Ming shouted with spiritual ideas.

Zizizi...

The ball was full of light, and repeated electro-optics emerged, condensing into an arm-thickening lightning, blasting towards Liu Feiyun.

boom!

This lightning directly penetrated Liu Feiyun's defense and bombarded him directly.

what!

Liu Yunfei screamed and shivered violently. The force that had originally attacked Lu Ming couldn't help but collect a large half. His hand was caught on Lu Ming's Chi Jin armor and flew Lu Ming out.

Even so, Lu Ming was seriously injured and even spit a few mouthfuls of blood.

However, Liu Feiyun was even worse than him.

He didn't have much precautions against the ball. After the previous battle, he already knew the power of the ball. He never knew that the ball had a terrifying lightning.

Therefore, the ball of lightning struck him directly, making his body hurt like a tear, and his body was numb. It was difficult for him to move for a while.

"Ball, go on!"

Lu Ming shouted.

The strength of Tenjin Realm is too amazing. Even if it hits directly, Liu Yunfei may not have suffered too much injury. Now is a good time to completely suppress Liu Feiyun.

Zizizi...

On the ball, a bright flash of light appeared again.

"Bold!"

"Stop me!"

Several young people with Liu Yunfei roared and rushed towards the ball, trying to stop it.

"Get out of here!"

Lu Ming couldn't take care of the injury and performed Jiutian Kunpeng, rushing towards those people, and speared out.

bump! bump! bump!

Those young people, but the real gods, couldn't bear the current Lu Ming, they were swept away by the gun, and they spit blood on the ground.

One stroke, he was seriously injured.

At this moment, the ball's second lightning has blasted out and fell from the top of Liu Feiyun's head.

Liu Feiyun screamed, his body was dark, his body was smoky, his body was split apart, and the moment the blood flowed out, it was melted into blue smoke by lightning.

"Wind me up!"

Lu Ming seized the opportunity and rushed over. Nine ice chains appeared again, entangled Liu Feiyun, and the terrible chill suddenly frozen Liu Feiyun.

bump!

The ice chain lifted Liu Feiyun and threw it heavily. He smashed Liu Yunfei to the ground and directly smashed the ground into a big pit. Liu Yunfei uploaded a crackling sound all over his body, and he didn't know how many pieces he had broken.

Liu Feiyun was hit hard, and he had no counterattack.

"This this..."

The people who watched the battle all around were already ignorant, and it was completely unexpected that this would be the result.

Lu Ming, the true god, came to the battle with Liu Yunfei. The final result would be that Liu Feiyun was defeated and hit hard.

"I said, I want you to kneel and give my hand a kowtow to admit the mistake, now, kneel to me first!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, controlled the ice chain, and controlled Liu Feiyun, and asked him to kneel down.

"Lu Ming, how dare you?"

Liu Feiyun shouted frantically and struggled frantically, but he had been hit hard, his bones were broken, and he was entangled in the chains of ice. He couldn't break away.

thump!

He was forced to kneel in front of Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, I will kill you!"

Liu Yunfei shouted hysterically, his eyes were red, and the killing was extremely cold.

"What's it called? When you seriously hurt my people, you should think of this. Now, go and give my men kowtow to admit the mistake!"

Lu Ming will take Liu Yunfei back to Anhai's place of residence, and Liu Feiyun will confess to Anhai and others.

Others sighed, Lu Ming, really strong and really overbearing.

"Bold, let me go!"

At this moment, there was a loud drink from a distance, and at the same time, a terrifying breath, overwhelming towards this side.

"Tianhong Son!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

Upon hearing the sound, Lu Ming knew that Tianhong Shengzi was here.

Lu Ming's figure moved, and fell beside Liu Feiyun. At the next moment, a young man appeared in the sky, conquering Lu Ming.

Who is not Tianhong Shengzi?

Tianhong Shengzi's eyes fell on Liu Feiyun. When Liu Feiyun was so miserable, his eyes burst into cold murder.

"Lu Ming, do you know, Liu Feiyun, who is mine?"

Tianhong Shengzi spoke coldly and coldly.

"What do you know? What do you not know?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"People who hit me, I will make you pay ten times the price!"

Tianhong Shengzi Road.

"Before I pay the price, he may have to scrap it!"

Lu Ming pointed at Liu Feiyun.

"You think you can use him to threaten me? Naive!"

Tianhong Shengzi sneered, his words just fell, and his body had disappeared.

"not good..."

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, his spirit was highly concentrated, and he wanted to capture the figure of Tianhong Shengzi.

But at this time, a terrible pressure placed on Lu Ming, making Lu Ming feel like he was stuck in the mud.

"Break me..."

Lu Ming Changxiao, broke out with all his strength, and exerted his power to the extreme. A gun burst into the sky and broke the pressure around.

But when Lu Ming's body had just recovered a little bit of freedom, his nine ice chains shook violently, suddenly broke into pieces, and Liu Feiyun was rolled out by a force.

Then, not far from Lu Ming's front, Tianhong Shengzi appeared, and Liu Feiyun was caught in his hand.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming sank in his heart.

Tianhong Shengzi's strength is still beyond his expectations. Just now, Tianhong Shengzi suddenly shot and rescued Liu Feiyun from him in one fell swoop. He didn't even have time to react.

Unfathomable!

Lu Ming felt that the cultivation practice of Tianhong Shengzi was at least the triple of Tianshen, or even more than that. Moreover, the divine power he controlled must be the holy divine power, which is not comparable to Liu Yunfei.

"On your strength, I still want to fight with me. Today, I will abolish you."

Tianhong Shengzi is very strong. On his body, the golden power is jumping, forming a terrible wave, and pressing towards the landing.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming stepped back and forth, unable to withstand this pressure, and stepped back a dozen steps in a row.

Ball, too, was pushed back by this pressure and fell back again and again, falling on Lu Ming's shoulders, a pair of eyes full of dignity.