

D Emperor 2851

Chapter 2851: The door reopened

"What? Someone has trained the body of the ancient god?"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

In addition to him, there are other people who practiced the ancient **** body, which is really beyond Lu Ming's expectations.

"Yes, as far as I know, at present, there are four people who have practiced the ancient **** body, an immortal son of Jianzong, a holy son of the Xiemo Academy, and a **** of arrogance of the Chiyan tribe, The other one is my seventh brother!"

Bing Qingdao.

"Actually, four people have become ancient gods."

Lu Ming himself was secretly surprised.

Lu Ming is very aware of the difficulty of condensing the ancient gods. Even if he is himself, it is a series of coincidences. With the help of the word measurement and the help of the bone demon, he can finally condense success.

The four people, able to condense the ancient **** body, shows that these four people, talent, luck, chance, are definitely the best choice.

It is known from the name that the Astrology Academy, the Immortal Sword Sect, two people who condensed the ancient **** body, are both god-level characters, who can be called God Son, but those who control the divine power.

At the same time, Lu Ming secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Since others can condense the ancient divine body, then he will use the ancient divine body in the future, there is no scruples.

If others can practice, he will naturally be able to practice.

Wow!

At this moment, there was a burst of cheering from the Bingbi clan base.

Then, a few figures flew towards Bing Qing and Lu Ming quickly.

"what happened?"

Bing Qing asked.

"Nine sons, good news, the door opened, the exit appeared, we can go out."

Said one person with a happy face.

"The door is open!"

Bing Qing's eyes lit up, also ecstatic.

"Yes, the news has just arrived, the door has been opened, and many powerful people have already moved towards the door."

One person reported.

"Go, we go out too."

Bing Qing said quickly.

Needless to say, the **** king of the Ice Soul Clan has ordered that all people withdraw.

The people of the Bingpo tribe, like locusts, flew towards the exit.

In this world, staying for a few decades, in these decades, every day, fear, fear, fear of life, always life-threatening.

Especially now that they are defeated, the descendants of the ancient gods may be killed at any time. Now that the door is open, everyone is excited and can't wait to leave here immediately.

When Lu Ming arrived, the huge vortex in the sky reappeared, suspended in the sky, and slowly turned.

Countless figures flew into the vortex and disappeared.

In just a moment, more than half of the people entered the exit.

"Ouyang Qingxiang, Yuelinglong..."

Lu Ming's eyes swept away and saw Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong and others rushing into the whirlpool.

Lu Ming was so happy that Ouyang Qingxiang and others were fine, and he was relieved.

"Brother Bing, let me take a step first."

Lu Ming said goodbye to Bingqing, and his figure rose into the sky, followed by Ouyang Qingxiang and others, and rushed into the vortex.

For a while, Lu Ming found that he had returned to the ancient **** star, not far away, and flew out of the bronze gate.

"Bronze gate!"

As soon as he saw the bronze gate, Lu Ming thought of the copper bronze coffin and then the altar that sealed the soul of the ancient god.

After eating the copper block of the altar, the ball fell into a deep sleep, and did not know when to wake up.

But even if the ball wakes up, you can't eat this bronze gate. Around the bronze gate, there are many **** kings staring at it.

"Lu Ming!"

"Son!"

At this moment, a few rejoicing sounds sounded, and then several figures flew towards the landing.

They were Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong, Wu Zifeng, An Hai, and Liu Chang, but they did not see Zhao Feng.

"It would be great if you are all right!"

Lu Ming also smiled.

"Holy Son, unfortunately, Zhao Feng is dead."

Liu Chang sighed.

"Zhao Feng is dead, what's going on?"

Lu Ming asked quickly.

An Hai, Zhao Feng, and Liu Chang were the first three Kong Xuanzong to turn to Lu Ming. Lu Ming still attached great importance to them.

"It was Tianhong Shengzi, he killed Zhao Feng. Some time ago, we were defeated by the ancient Protoss. We dispersed each other and fled back to the base. When approaching the base, we met Tianhong Shengzi. He suddenly shot us and killed Zhao Feng."

An Hai said with a sullen expression.

"Tianhong..."

On Lu Ming, a terrible murder suddenly filled him.

"Lu Ming, I'm sorry, I wanted to stop it, it was too late."

Ouyang Qingxiang said.

"Nothing to do with you!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and used Tianhong Shengzi's cultivation practice and combat power to suddenly shoot to kill someone. Even Ouyang Qingxiang was difficult to stop.

"Tianhong, what a death!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a cold light, and asked, "Where is Tianhong?"

On Lu Ming's body, there was an extremely cold killing opportunity, so that Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong and others could not help shaking.

"Lu Ming, don't be impulsive. Even if we look for Tianhong now, we can't help him."

Ouyang Qingxiang said.

"Yeah, Son, Zhao Feng's revenge must be reported, but not now!"

An Hai also advised.

"Tianhong, where is it?"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he asked another question, his voice was unequivocal.

Tianhong Shengzi repeatedly shot at him, wanting to put him to death, Lu Ming had long wanted to kill him.

Now, Tianhong Shengzi has killed Lu Ming again, so that Lu Ming's killing opportunity against Tianhong Shengzi has reached the extreme.

He will repay this hatred now.

Seeing Lu Ming as such, An Hai and Liu Chang hesitated and pointed in one direction: "I just saw that Tianhong Shengzi took people over there."

"well!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly, stepped into the air, and killed in that direction.

"Go, let's keep up!"

Ouyang Qingxiang's complexion changed, and quickly called a few people to follow.

In her heart, Lu Ming's talent is terrible, but now, it is definitely not the opponent of Tianhong Shengzi.

After flying for a while, they came to a mountain. On this mountain, there were some figures, about seven or eight people.

Lu Ming's eyes swept away, and no figure of Tianhong Shengzi was found.

However, these people are all from Tianhong Shengzi faction, because there are several people that Lu Ming has seen.

boom!

Lu Ming rushed past, with a strong breath, pressed towards the mountain.

"Lu Ming!"

"It's Lu Ming!"

On the mountain, those people also saw Lu Ming, their eyes flashing murderously.

"Say, what about Tianhong people?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, standing on the top of the mountain, and pressed the question from the top.

"Lu Ming, you are so brave. This is the ancient Divine Star, but not the Emperor Xuanzong. How dare you come to find the Son?"

An old man sneered.

"I ask you, Tianhong?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"Boy, what attitude do you dare to talk to me like this, roll me down and kneel to talk."

The old man drank coldly, his breath surged, and a large hand was condensed, and he grabbed at the landing.

Chapter 2852: Go kill Tianhong

The old man of the Tianhong Shengzi faction, condensed a big hand, and grabbed the landing Ming.

Here, it wasn't in the Emperor Xuanzong, he didn't have a trace of taboo, Lu Ming dared to come to them, it was just to death.

And he still treated them with such a high attitude. It was simply stupid. He wanted to let Lu Ming kneel in front of him and then kill Lu Ming.

But he has the threefold cultivation practices of the gods, and to deal with Lu Ming, is it not a tenure?

"stop!"

At this time, Ouyang Qingxiang and others also arrived. Ouyang Qingxiang had a sip and would help Lu Ming.

However, Lu Ming shot faster than her.

Buzz!

A long spear appeared in Lu Ming's hand, and one shot was swept out.

A huge spear burst out, slamming into the old man's condensed hands.

boom!

The gunman collided with the big hand, the big hand shook violently, and then broke apart, the gunman continued to press on the old man.

"you..."

The old man was shocked, but he never expected that a large hand condensed with divine power with his triple cultivation of the gods was actually defeated by Lu Ming.

"Hands of Mountain Collapse!"

The old man roared, and his whole body exploded in full force, displaying his magical skills, blasting several palms in succession, a huge palm print, and roaring towards the landing, making a violent explosion, which stopped Lu Ming's attack.

However, Lu Ming's second move has been attacked.

"Broken!"

At this moment, Lu Ming had triggered four times the fighting power, and displayed three blows of the World Extermination. A bright spear burst out and killed the old man.

Uh!

The spears are bright, like meteors outside the sky, directly penetrated all the defenses of the old man, and then the spears passed through and directly nailed the old man to the ground.

"what!"

The old man was not dead. He was nailed to the ground by a spear, and sent out a scream of sorrow and horror. At the same time, he was deeply shocked.

He shot with all his strength. He was not Lu Ming's opponent. He was crushed by Lu Ming. Has Lu Ming's strength actually reached this level?

Several other people, as well as Ouyang Qingxiang and others were also stunned. Obviously, Lu Ming was so strong. This scene exceeded their expectations.

However, Ouyang Qingxiang quickly responded, her figure flashed, standing on the mountain peak, a strong breath filled out, pressing on the other people of the Tianhong faction, so that those people did not dare to move a little.

These people, who are the highest, have four gods, and they are not opponents of Ouyang Qingxiang.

"Say, Tianhong, where are the people?"

Lu Ming asked indifferently.

"Holy Son, he has already returned to Kong Xuanzong first."

The old man's face was pale.

"Go back one step first, good, take you on the road."

Lu Ming said indifferently.

"Do not..."

The old man roared and wanted to struggle, but Lu Ming's spear shocked and terrible energy erupted from the opponent's body.

bump!

The old man's body fell apart and fell directly on the spot.

The other members of the Tianhong faction were pale and sweaty, afraid that Lu Ming would kill them too.

"roll!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, put away his spear, and snorted.

"Yes Yes Yes..."

Those people were forgiven and nodded, then fled in embarrassment.

"Go, we go back to Xuanzong."

Lu Mingdao said, his figure rose to the sky.

Ouyang Qingxiang glanced at each other, and also followed the landing, soaring into the sky.

At high altitude, Lu Ming took out the star battleship, and the people took the star battleship and flew to another planet with a large array of teleportation.

"Lu Ming, you go back and want to find Tianhong?"

Inside the star battleship, Ouyang Qingxiang couldn't help asking.

"What's wrong?"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, Tianhong is not an ordinary person. His fighting power is far more than ordinary people, and he is not so good to deal with..."

Ouyang Qingxiang explained.

"Did he improve his cultivation practice over the years? What is his cultivation practice now?"

Lu Ming asked again.

"It should still be in the fourfold of Tenjin, but it has reached its peak."

Ouyang Qingxiang said.

"Still in the fourfold of Tenjin, it is easy to handle, go, go back and kill Tianhong!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Ouyang Qingxiang and others looked at each other, not knowing why Lu Ming had such strong self-confidence.

Lu Ming's combat strength just now, although very strong, is a master of the triple gods of God, which was easily crushed by Lu Ming.

But Tianhong Shengzi is not an ordinary person. He wants to kill the triple existence of Tianshen. One trick is enough.

Soon after, they came to a planet near the ancient **** star, and then took the teleportation array, and rushed back to Kong Xuanzong.

Upon returning to the Emperor Xuanzong, Lu Ming killed Tianhong Shengzi where he lived.

Like Ouyang Qingxiang, the place where Tianhong Shengzi lives is also a huge mountain with magnificent and magnificent palaces built on it.

On this mountain, there are many people from the Tianhong Shengzi faction.

"who?"

As soon as Lu Ming and others approached, they were discovered by the people of the Tianhong Shengzi faction.

"It's Lu Ming, and the Fragrance Lady..."

Then, a group of people recognized them.

"Tianhong, let him get out."

Lu Ming stood and drank from high altitude.

"Lu Ming, you are bold..."

One person in the Tianhong Son son's faction was furious.

"Noisy, Tianhong, get me out and die!"

Lu Ming roared, like a thunder exploding, a rolling sound, and backed up around Fangyuan.

"That's... Lu Ming!"

"Lu Ming actually provoked the Son directly, really looking for death!"

"It's just impatient."

Lu Ming's voice alarmed the rest of the Tianhong Shengzi faction. Many people flew out of which buildings. They stared at Naruto in bad faith, and many people ridiculed.

"Lu Ming!"

At this moment, a cold voice sounded, and a young man stepped out of a luxurious palace, standing above the sky, exuding a cold murder.

Tianhong Shengzi appeared.

"Tianhong, you really are here, very good!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Oh, Lu Ming, your life is so big. Under such circumstances, you are not dead. You have to admire your luck. Now, what are you doing with me?"

Tianhong Shengzi sneered, then glanced at An Hai, Liu Chang and others, said: "Oh, yes, I killed you before, you didn't come to me to avenge him, ha ha ha!"

After that, Tianhong Shengzi laughed exaggeratedly.

"I am now challenging you formally, decisive battle between life and death, you dare to fight?"

Lu Ming spoke word by word, and his voice spread far away.

At the scene, suddenly calm down.

Everyone stared at Landing with a daze.

Lu Ming, actually want to challenge Tianhong Shengzi to fight the battle of life and death?

Many people think they have heard it wrong.

What did Lu Ming do? True God Realm, he was able to become a Son, completely because the Sect Master was exceptionally promoted, now, he actually wants to challenge Tianhong Shengzi, decisive battle with Tianhong Shengzi?

A true **** realm?

"Lu Ming, don't be impulsive!"

Ouyang Qingxiang quickly heard Lu Ming.

At the same time, Yue Linglong, Wu Zifeng, An Hai and others also gave Lu Ming a voice, persuading Lu Ming not to be impulsive.

Chapter 2853: Battle of Tianhong

Ouyang Qingxiang, Yue Linglong and others thought Lu Ming was killed because of Zhao Feng, and he only challenged Tianhong Shengzi under the rage.

An Hai and Liu Chang were very moved.

How can they not be moved by a subordinate? I secretly swear in my heart that Lu Ming would be deadly.

"Okay, I promise you!"

Tianhong Shengzi himself was a bit shocked, and immediately responded loudly.

Just kidding, how could he miss Lu Ming with such a good chance to kill him?

He immediately agreed, afraid of Lu Ming's remorse.

"It is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, took out a piece of paper, forced out a ray of blood, wrote the five characters of 'Battle of Life and Death' on the paper, and then signed his name on it.

With a wave of his hand, the book of decisive battle between life and death flew to Tianhong Shengzi.

Tianhong Shengzi took it, a glint of doubt flashed in his eyes, Lu Ming's decisive calmness made him a little uneasy.

"Huh, in what way, he is also the cultivation of true **** realm. It has only been more than a hundred years of entry. I want to think about where I can be strong."

Tianhong Shengzi shook his head, removed the uneasiness in his heart, and then forced out a ray of blood. He signed his name on the "Death Book of Life and Death".

Lu Ming waved his hand and put away the book of battle of life and death, saying: "Tianhong, three days later, the battle of life and death, a recipe for life and death!"

After talking, Lu Ming turned and left.

Ouyang Qingxiang and others left with Landing.

"Lu Ming, can you be sure?"

Ouyang Qingxiang whispered to Lu Ming.

"80%!"

Lu Ming answered.

Ouyang's fragrant eyes flickered.

Lu Ming, actually had 80% certainty that she could defeat Tianhong Shengzi, which shocked her.

He could see that Lu Ming must have had a chance encounter, and Xiu Wei had already reached the eightfold of the true god.

But the eightfold true **** is still too far away from Tianhong Shengzi. Lu Ming, can he really cross that big distance and fight Tianhong Shengzi?

In the eyes of Ouyang Qingxiang and others, the look of anticipation appeared.

"Lu Ming, after three days, I will kill you."

Tianhong Shengzi waved his sleeves and turned back to the palace.

Not long afterwards, the matter of Lu Ming's decisive battle with Tianhong Shengzi spread throughout the entire Xuanzang with a whirlwind speed.

The entire Emperor Xuanzong was shaken and set off an uproar.

Hearing this news, countless people were stunned in shock.

"Lu Ming is going to fight Tianhong Shengzi's life and death? Is it true? Is he dead?"

"It must be true, the book of life and death decisive battle has been signed, and one battle will be in three days!"

"Lu Ming is crazy, isn't this looking for his own way?"

"Who knows, three days later, wait to see a good show. The eight saints and daughters of Kongxuanzong, I am afraid that they will soon change back to seven myself."

Many people were shocked by the argument, but public opinion was almost one-sided, thinking that Lu Ming was not self-confident.

Decades ago, when the Sect Master had just named Lu Ming as the Son, Lu Ming showed his fighting power. At that time, it was just that he could just fight against the strong of the True God List.

How far is the True God List from Tianhong Shengzi? Many people can't make a leap in their lives, let alone decades.

Kong Xuanzong, masters of all major factions, Saint Sons and Saints, have all returned from the ancient Divine Star and are all concerned about this matter.

Even many elders came out of the retreat and paid attention to the decisive battle of the Son.

In this way, three days passed quickly.

Three days later, there were people around Kong Xuanzong's battle platform.

Kong Xuanzong's outside disciple, outside deacon, outside elder.

The disciples of the inner gate, the deacon of the inner gate, the elders of the inner gate.

The crowds of people come to see this battle.

This decisive battle between life and death is of great significance, and it is destined for a son to fall.

If Tianhong Shengzi wins and kills Lu Ming, then the pattern of Kong Xuanzong will return to the previous pattern of the five major sons and the two major saints and seven major factions.

Once Lu Ming wins, the pattern of Kong Xuanzong will probably change dramatically.

Lu Ming will rise strongly, many people will join Lu Ming's faction, Lu Ming will press other saints and saints, and even compete with the Supreme Son.

Not only these people, but the other sons and daughters came almost all, just lurking in secret.

"You said, Tianhong and Lu Ming, who can win?"

Zhixia Shengzi opened his mouth and asked several other children.

"That's needless to say, it must be Tianhong. More than fifty years ago, in the ancient **** world, Tianhong and I went to block him. He didn't dare to let his farts go, or he was able to save his life with the help of Ouyang Qingxiang, Do you say you can fight Tianhong?"

"I guess he got some adventures in the world of ancient gods, and his strength has improved, so he has confidence in himself, waiting to die!"

Fuguang Shengzi sneered.

The other sons and daughters are thoughtful.

"Tianhong Shengzi is here!"

Someone yelled.

Then, everyone saw that a group of people came from the sky.

The person headed is really Tianhong Shengzi, with a Chinese costume and mighty domineering.

Behind him, followed by a group of masters, many people, are masters of the elders of the inner door, a vast coercion of pressure, came over, majestic.

Tianhong Shengzi first stepped out and landed on the battle platform of life and death.

"Lu Ming is here!"

Someone cried again.

In the other direction, Lu Ming took Anhai and Liu Chang to the scene. Compared with Tianhong Shengzi, the scene was too cold.

"A holy son, with only two men, is also funny."

"When he was killed by Tianhong Shengzi this time, he only had two men to die, but he could create a record of my empty Xuanzong, ha ha ha!"

Some people who had a holiday with Lu Ming sneered out loud.

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth.

After a while, see if these people still laugh.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out and landed on the battle platform.

"Lu Ming, you dare to come, very good, very good!"

Tianhong Shengzi's gloomy staring landed.

"It's good, don't talk nonsense, go ahead!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Since you remember to find death, then complete you!"

Tianhong Shengzi's eyes were fierce, his body began to swell, covered with scales, and turned into a dragon form.

"Daily Dragon Claw Hand!"

Tianhong Shengzi sipped, stepped, and looked like a gust of wind, sweeping towards Lu Ming. His claws, like dragon claws, kept grabbing Lu Ming.

This is a terrible divine skill, and has been cultivated to the sixth level by Tianhong Shengzi. Under the support of Tianhong Shengzi Tianshen's fourth level and the holy product divine power, the power is terrible and can be used for millions of miles. The long mountains tear.

Unless the battle platform of life and death blessed a powerful formation, it could not withstand the attack of Tianhong Shengzi.

"boom!"

In Lu Ming's body, a violent roar erupted, and the warfare tactics quadrupled the combat power, which was triggered by Lu Ming. At the same time, the six **** fires burned violently, providing a strong and powerful divine power.

"Nine heavy red gold armour, three strikes!"

In an instant, Lu Mingshi exhibited two magical skills.

Chapter 2854: Facing

Lu Ming exhibited two kinds of magical skills, nine heavy red gold armor and three strikes.

A bodyguard, an attack.

call out! call out! call out!

Lu Ming's long guns stabbed a dozen guns in a row. In a flash, dozens of guns appeared in the sky like meteors and stabbed towards Tianhong Shengzi.

Keng! Keng! Keng! ...

Gunmang collided with Tianhong Shengzi's dragon claws, bursting out a dense collision sound, and Mars was shining.

In a blink of an eye, the two played a dozen tricks.

bump! bump! ...

Then, a figure retreated backwards, looking back a dozen steps in a row, before standing firm.

This figure is Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming has retreated, or lost!"

"Horrible, Lu Ming actually blocked Tianhong Shengzi's attack. Even if he retreated, his strength was amazing."

This scene still surprised many people.

What surprised them was not that Lu Ming retreated, but Lu Ming actually blocked the attack of Tianhong Shengzi.

In the imagination of many people, Lu Ming should be killed by Tianhong Shengzi.

"No wonder Lu Ming dares to challenge Tianhong Shengzi and fight against Tianhong Shengzi. He has such a strong strength, but he is still too confident, and he also underestimated Tianhong Shengzi. Tianhong Shengzi is estimated to be still No effort was used."

"Yes, the result is doomed!"

Some inner door elders nodded and commented.

"Lu Ming, is this your strength? Sure enough it has improved a lot, but it is still dying, kill!"

Tianhong Shengzi drank coldly and launched a stormy offensive towards Landing Ming.

The dragon claws of his hands, and even the claws of his legs, slammed towards the landing, endlessly.

"Broken, Broken..."

Lu Ming continued to play the trick of breaking the sky, and bursts of guns burst out, piercing Tianhong Shengzi.

At the same time, nine chains of ice also flew out, like the nine long snakes, exuding an amazing chill, lingering toward Tianhong Shengzi.

Now, Lu Mingxiu's power of ice chains is naturally stronger in order to be promoted to the true eightfold.

In particular, the ninth ice chain, which has a surprisingly low temperature, makes Tianhong Shengzi quite afraid, so be careful to avoid the ninth ice chain and dare not touch it hard.

Because every hard touch, there will be a terrible chill, poured into his body, to freeze his divine power and blood.

"Dragon wings!"

Tianhong Shengzi's magical skills are naturally more than one of the sun dragon claws. At this moment, he used another magical skill, dragon wings.

Behind him, a pair of meat wings were stretched out, like two heavenly swords, slashing towards Lu Ming.

This kind of magical skill is both a speed-like magic skill and an attack-like magic skill.

This kind of magical skill, combined with Tianhong Shengzi's Day Sun Dragon Claw Hand, is even more amazing.

The character of the Holy Child is really powerful.

Uh!

Lu Mingshi exhibited Jiu Tian Kunpeng technique, while evading, while wrestling with Tianhong Shengzi, for a time, he fell completely downwind.

However, Lu Ming's several divine skills, coupled with the ice chains, as well as the amount of words, the divine power that emerged continuously. Although it fell for a while, Tianhong Shengzi wanted to defeat Lu Ming. Not so easy.

The two sides played dozens of tricks in a row, Lu Ming was dangerous, but he was blocked by him.

Lu Ming did not display the ancient **** body for the first time.

First, he wanted to see how powerful the characters of the Holy Child are.

Second, he wanted to borrow the hands of Tianhong Shengzi to hone his magical skills.

Obviously, Tianhong Shengzi also saw Lu Ming's thoughts.

"Boy, I actually want to use my hands to hone my magic skills and die for me, the magic method of the dragon!"

Tianhong Shengzi shouted, and finally cast a secret technique at the bottom of the box.

A seven-clawed dragon appeared on the top of Tianhong Shengzi for ten thousand meters.

"Seven Claws!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

In the past, the gods and dragons practiced by Tianhong Shengzi could only condense six-clawed dragons, but now, they can condense seven-clawed dragons.

I have to say that Tianhong Shengzi's talent is very high. He practiced the magic formula of the dragon dragon, but it was only incomplete, and he actually cultivated the seven-claw dragon dragon.

"Tear me to him."

Tianhong Shengzi shouted, manipulated the dragon image, and culled Xiang Luming.

"Shenlong Faxiang, do you think only you have it? Come out!"

Lu Ming sipped, and a divine form appeared on the top of his head, but it was a nine-claw divine.

Many people were shocked. They didn't expect that Lu Ming would also know the magic method of the dragon, and the condensed dragon was the nine-claw dragon.

Roar!

Nine-clawed dragon, the seven-clawed dragon that roared towards Tianhong Shengzi, two dragons, wrestled together in the air.

However, Lu Ming's Nine Claws Dragon Fasciforms fell slightly.

Although the power of the dragon's physiognomy is related to the dragon's level, the more dragon claws, the stronger the power, but it also has a lot to do with cultivation.

The stronger the cultivation base is, the stronger the dragon's condensed appearance will be.

A **** king, even if only a condensed five-claw dragon form, can easily crush a nine-clawed dragon form condensed by a god.

The reason is the same.

The Shenlong Facial Condensed by Lu Ming is a nine-clawed Shenlong, but his cultivation practice is far weaker than Tianhong Shengzi. Therefore, in the battle between the Fas, the Shenlong Condensed Fasque, which he condensed, must fall.

"What if you condense out the Nine Claws Dragon Fasque? It's not my opponent, wait for death!"

Tianhong Shengzi roared, but his heart was jealous to be mad.

He practiced for a long time, worked hard, and spent a lot of hard work before condensing the seven-claw divine dragon.

As for Lu Ming, soon after he obtained the magic formula of the dragon, he condensed the dragon pattern of the nine claws. He was not jealous.

"As long as he kills him, the complete magic formula of the dragon is my.

Deep greed appeared in the eyes of Tianhong Shengzi, and he tried his best to attack Lu Ming.

For a time, Lu Ming was in danger.

"Tianhong, it seems that your strength has been exerted to the extreme, but my strength is still far from being exerted."

Lu Ming's mocking voice sounded.

"what?"

Many people are shocked.

Lu Ming's strength is still far from being exerted? Bragging?

Lu Mingneng's battle with Tianhong Shengzi has now been beyond everyone's expectations. Is there any strength left?

Do not believe!

Most people, the first time is unbelief.

"Huh, just with a few words from you, Hugh wants to distract me!"

Tianhong Shengzi said indifferently.

He also did not believe that Lu Ming still had no strength to play. He thought that Lu Ming wanted to cheat him and mess up his state of mind, so that he had some scruples and could not fully display his strength.

In fact, most people think the same way.

"Oh, it would be naive to want to use this method against Tianhong."

"Indeed, it's too pediatric."

Zhixia Shengzi and Fuguang Shengzi sneered, but the next moment, their eyes almost burst out.

Chapter 2855: Kill Tianhong

"Tianhong, look at your dog's eyes and see what is called sitting on the sky..."

Lu Ming's indifferent voice spread throughout the audience.

Then, a strong breath erupted from his body. Then, his body swelled rapidly, getting bigger and bigger, and finally, it became a hundred meters high.

He was covered with green scales, like an ancient deity appearing.

Ancient **** body!

Lu Ming finally used the ancient **** body!

Turning into the body of the ancient god, Lu Ming's power skyrocketed, and he felt that his whole body was endlessly useful.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's spear, swept out, huge like a mountain, pressed towards Tianhong Shengzi.

Boom!

Tianhong Shengzi's dragon wings were chopped on the lances, and a terrifying roar erupted, a terrifying shock wave, scattered out, diffused outside the battle platform, and rushed in all directions.

Uh!

Then, a figure stepped on the void and backed off again and again.

This time, it was no longer Lu Ming, but Tianhong Shengzi.

"This...this is the body of the ancient god, oh my god, it is the ancient god!"

"Lu Ming actually condensed the body of the ancient god. He also had a great adventure in the ancient **** world."

"Horrible, it's terrible. As far as I know, there are only the **** sons of the Xiemo Academy, the **** sons of the immortal Jianzong, and the two peerless Tianjiao, the Bingpo tribe and the Chiyan clan, who have great opportunities in the ancient **** world. After the ancient **** body emerged, Lu Ming also developed the ancient **** body."

"And, his scales are green, this is the fourth level of ancient gods, horror!"

"This is Lu Ming's hole card, incredible, this battle, mysterious."

Lu Ming used the ancient **** body to make the scene in an uproar.

Many people have entered the world of ancient gods, and they also know that the ancient **** body is shocking to add.

Unexpectedly, in addition to the four great geniuses, Kuang Xuanzong, some people have encountered adventures and cultivated into ancient gods.

Envy, jealousy and hatred are the mood of most people.

"Ancient God Body, you..."

Tianhong Shengzi was also shocked to add.

"Used to kill you!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, holding a spear and slaying towards Tianhong Shengzi.

"What if you cultivate an ancient **** body? Still die, kill, kill, kill!"

Tianhong Shengzi roared frantically, exploding his strength to the extreme. The seven-clawed dragon looked up to the sky and finally took the upper hand, tearing the nine-clawed dragon gathered from Lu Ming and rushed to Lu Ming.

At the same time, Tianhong Shengzi exhibited the big sun dragon claw hand, dragon wings cut two kinds of magic skills, and killed Lu Ming together.

"Breakthrough! Cut the moon!"

Lu Ming wielded his spear and used the World Extermination three strikes in a row to fight Tianhong Shengzi.

Originally, when Lu Ming did not use the ancient **** body, he faced Tianhong Shengzi completely, but Lu Ming used the ancient **** body, and the combat power skyrocketed, which in turn suppressed Tianhong Shengzi.

bump! bump! bump!

The two collided continuously on the battle platform, and every time, Tianhong Shengzi had to retreat staggered, which had been completely suppressed by Lu Ming.

I have to say that Tianhong Shengzi's combat power is extremely strong. If the ordinary gods are fourfold, when Lu Ming broke out the ancient **** body, he would simply crush it and kill him with a stroke.

However, Tianhong Shengzi was able to fight fiercely with Lu Ming, showing his strength.

However, after all, Lu Ming is stronger.

"Frozen Chain, Fascinating Dragon..."

During the war, Lu Ming used two secret techniques of the ice chain and the magic method of the dragon to interfere with Tianhong Shengzi.

Tianhong Shengzi was originally invincible, so in this way, he is not even an opponent.

bump!

He was inadvertently caught by Lu Ming's nine-clawed dragon dragon with his dragon claws, almost grabbed his body, struck him out, vomited blood, and a blood trough appeared on his body.

Then, Lu Ming swept it out, sweeping on Tianhong Shengzi.

bump!

Click!

Tianhong Shengzi's body made a rattling sound, his bones broke and I don't know how many, he slid for a long distance on the battle platform, lying on the ground and vomiting blood, he was unable to fight anymore.

Defeated!

Tianhong Shengzi defeated!

Everyone was silent, staring blankly, and some were even stunned.

This scene is beyond the expectation of most people.

Before the war, almost no one thought that Lu Ming could defeat Tianhong Shengzi. Almost all thought that Lu Ming was looking for his own death this time. Who could think of this scene in front of him?

Tianhong Shengzi, the fourfold **** of heaven, was defeated by Lu Ming, the true **** eightfold, lying on the ground like a dead dog.

bump!

Lu Ming landed on the ground, striding toward Tianhong Shengzi, and the cold killing made Tianhong Shengzi tremble.

"Lu Ming, what do you want to do?"

Tianhong Shengzi shouted in horror.

"What do you want to do? Of course it is to kill you. You still have to ask such a naive question?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"No, you can't kill me. I'm the son of Kongxuanzong. You can't kill a son indiscriminately."

Tianhong Son shouted.

"This is a life-and-death battle, don't talk so ridiculously."

Lu Ming kept walking, and the murder was even colder.

"Stop, you can't kill Tianhong Son."

At this time, outside the battlefield, some people shouted, a strong breath, filled out, and pressed toward the landing Ming, let Lu Ming's eyes condense.

The person who shot was the figure of the elder level of the inner door of the Emperor Xuanzong, the master of the winning position, with the cultivation of the peak of the heavenly **** realm, and the backbone of the Tianhong faction.

He could not have looked at Tianhong Shengzi and died in Lu Ming's hands.

However, some people hope that Tianhong Shengzi died in the hands of Lu Ming, that is Ouyang Qingxiang faction.

The Ouyang Qingxiang faction also had an inner elder who broke out a strong breath, blocking the breath of Master Yingcang.

"The two saints signed the book of the decisive battle between life and death, and the decisive battle between life and death, let alone life and death, other people should not intervene, you should not break the rules."

The inner door elders of the Ouyang Qingxiang faction said coldly.

"Absurd, Tianhong is the Son, how difficult it is to give birth to a Son, how can he be determined to live or die because of the battle between life and death."

The master of winning position shouted.

"The book of decisive battle between life and death is a rule that has been formed in the practice world for hundreds of millions of years. What is Tianhong? How can he change this rule by himself."

The elders of the inner door of the Ouyang Qingxiang faction did not give in at all.

Lu Ming, too lazy to talk nonsense, shot directly.

"Tianhong, feel at ease on the road!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and the spear burst towards Tianhong.

what!

Tianhong Shengzi screamed.

"you dare..."

The master of the winning position shouted, but he was blocked and could not rescue.

And the other strong ones are watching with cold eyes.

If you have signed a decisive battle of life and death, you have to divide birth and death, and others have no right to intervene.

call out!

The spear broke and made everyone jump.

Tianhong Shengzi desperately wants to dodge, but where can he avoid it when he is seriously injured?

puff!

The spear pierced through Tianhong Shengzi's eyebrows.

Tianhong Shengzi screamed unwillingly, staring at his eyes, the breath of life was quickly lost, and in a blink of an eye, Tianhong Shengzi had lost the slightest breath of life.

Heavenly Son, fall!

Chapter 2856: One after another

Sisisi...

At the scene, there was a cold breath.

Seeing a saint son killed in front of his own eyes, this scene is shocking.

Tianhong Shengzi, in the long years of the Xuanzong Sect, can be said to be a true overlord, a peerless genius, who will hopefully be in charge of the Xuanzong figure in the future.

But now, the dispute between the Sovereign of the Emperor Xuanzong has not officially started yet, and he has fallen, and it is still falling into the hands of a new disciple who has only been in teaching for a century or so. It can be said that it is a kind of sorrow.

Uh!

Lu Ming waved his hand and held Tianhong Shengzi's storage ring in his hand.

"Damn, damn..."

The master of Yingcang roared. He was so angry that he wished to unload Lu Ming by eight pieces.

Once Tianhong Shengzi died, his purpose could not be achieved.

Originally, he wanted to assist Tianhong Shengzi and ascend to the position of patriarch. Once Tianhong Shengzi came to the status of patriarch, his status would definitely rise, and in Xuanzong, he would definitely be able to overwhelm the other elders of the inner door.

But now, everything is broken.

"Lu Ming, you wait for me, you wait for me..."

The master of Yingcang snarled in his heart, and then glanced at the others of the Tianhong faction, saying: "Go, take the body of the Son, go!"

However, no one moved.

Those of the Tianhong Shengzi faction blinked one by one.

Now, Tianhong Shengzi is dead, and their faction is not necessary to exist, so they must be dispersed.

Since you want to disperse, you must choose other backers.

Lu Ming, the strong killing of Tianhong Son, the talent is so amazing, I am afraid that among the other sons and daughters, who can compete with Lu Ming, the Supreme Son is left.

Lu Ming is so talented that the chance of becoming a suzerain in the future is very high, which makes many people in the Tianhong faction figure it out, even considering whether to directly trust Lu Ming.

"You...what do you want to do?"

The master of Yingcang, named Yuan Xiu, glared at the eyes and stared at those people.

Those people avoided Yuan Xiu's gaze and did not stare at him, and even some people were not afraid of Yuan Xiu's gaze. After all, the inner door elders under the Tianhong Shengzi faction, not only Yuan Xiu.

"Okay, you guys eat inside and out, good."

Shengcang screamed and took Tianhong Shengzi's body away.

"Lu Ming, he is really talented, and there is no such thing as Xuanzong in ancient times. In Xia Ronghao, he wants to take refuge in the Son, and later serve the Son, and later help the Son ascend to the lordship."

Immediately, an old man flew out and bowed to the landing.

"Are you a Tianhong person?"

Lu Ming glanced at the person.

"Yes before, but Tianhong was stubborn, and he dared to fight against Lu Ming Shengzi. It was really dead. I honestly admired Lu Ming Shengzi's reputation. I haven't surrendered."

Rong Hao smiled flatteringly.

Many people despise, this Rong Hao is really despicable. As soon as Tianhong Shengzi died, he immediately turned to Lu Ming, and also devalued Tianhong Shengzi.

However, Lu Ming smiled slightly and did not refuse, saying: "Since you want to surrender to me, well, follow me in the future."

In this situation, there is no need to refuse.

Lu Ming wants to expand his influence by accepting Rong Hao in public. In this way, there will definitely be more people who will turn to Lu Ming, including those from the Tianhong Shengzi faction.

Many people from the Tianhong Shengzi faction used to fight against Lu Ming. He wanted to turn to Lu Ming, and he naturally had many scruples and feared Lu Ming's revenge.

But seeing Lu Ming accept even Ronghao, their eyes lit up.

Everyone in the Tianhong Shengzi faction knows that when Tianhong Shengzi dies, they will either turn to other factions or be neutral.

But in the Emperor Xuanzong, the factions are all lined up, and neutrality is not so good.

Sure enough, many people's eyes lit up.

"I am willing to surrender to Lu Ming Shengzi!"

"I would like to follow Ming Shengzi after landing, before the saddle!"

Immediately, many people came forward, all of them from the Tianhong Shengzi faction, expressing their willingness to turn to Lu Ming.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded and accepted them one by one.

This made more people move.

Many people who were originally neutral also showed their intentions.

Lu Ming's strong rise, revealing unparalleled talent, which makes many neutral people are tempted, considering whether to join the Lu Ming faction.

"Humph!"

Shengguang Shengzi snorted coldly, his eyes extremely cold, but deep in his eyes, there was a trace of fear flashing.

He and Tianhong Shengzi's strength is between Bozhong.

Now, Tianhong Shengzi loses to Lu Ming and is probably not Lu Ming's opponent.

He knew that Lu Ming's rise was unstoppable.

Fuguang Shengzi sullenly turned around and left.

Other saints and saints also glanced at Lu Ming dignifiedly, and left.

"Lu Ming!"

The Supreme Son, eyes open and close, flashing repeatedly.

In the past, Supreme Son didn't take Lu Ming into his eyes at all, and did not regard Lu Ming as an opponent, but now, he feels a strong crisis.

The Supreme Son blinked a few times and turned away.

"You, the door of my faction, is open for you. From today, if you want to join the Lu Ming faction, you can find An Hai and Liu Chang to sign up for both of them!"

Lu Ming pointed at An Hai and Liu Chang, the voice spread throughout the audience.

Many people looked at An Hai, and Liu Chang showed envy.

They know that An Hai and Liu Chang will be reused by Lu Ming and become Lu Ming's confidant. In the future, Emperor Xuanzong will also have the wind and rain.

They are envious, knowing this, they have long turned to Lu Ming.

An Hai and Liu Chang were shaking with excitement.

They secretly rejoiced, fortunately they had turned to Lu Ming for a long time.

Although they had experienced some storms before, now they are finally out.

Lu Ming announced that he turned and left.

In the next few days, there was a sharp fluctuation inside Kong Xuanzong.

Tianhong Shengzi falls, Tianhong Shengzi faction collapses, and Lu Ming faction rises strongly.

It turns out that many masters of the Tianhong Shengzi faction have turned to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's comers did not refuse, all accepted.

In addition, many originally neutral strongmen also came to Lu Ming, and Lu Ming's strength expanded sharply and became a true son of faction.

Even, it surpassed other saints and saints, and there is a tendency to compete with the supreme saint.

In addition, Yuan Xiu took a part of the original Tianhong faction and turned to the Supreme Son.

For a time, Kong Xuanzong's dark tide surged, and there was a tense atmosphere in the air.

However, Lu Ming put this down and practiced with peace of mind.

In a flash, a few months passed.

On this day, Lu Ming suddenly received Qiuyue's voice.

Chapter 2857: Nine Trick Sacred Heart

"This girl is finally out."

Lu Ming smiled.

Qiuyue, since he came to Kong Xuanzong with Landing Ming, he has been retreating and practicing in the Shenmai Tower.

Now, finally give Lu Ming a voice.

Lu Mingfei flew to the Shenmai Tower.

"Master..."

Seeing Lu Ming, Qiuyue showed great joy.

"Qiuyue, you are finally out of the border, let's go back to the place where I live!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Wait, young master, I... I still owe a lot of points?"

Qiuyue blushed.

"Yeah, boy, this girl has been practicing for so many years, and the points are not enough to go."

An old man guarding the God Vessel Tower said.

"So... that's it!"

Lu Ming laughed.

He had forgotten that Qiuyue didn't have many points, and she practiced in the Shenmai Tower for so many years, at least tens of thousands of points.

Therefore, she only sent a message to Lu Ming, otherwise, Qiuyue would go out and find Lu Ming herself.

"Come on, Senior, this is my identity token. You can take it!"

Lu Ming took out the identity token and handed it to the old man.

The old man took it, glanced at him, and his eyes were suddenly stunned.

"Holy Son token, you... are you Lu Ming Shengzi?"

The old man was surprised.

"Exactly!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"It turns out that you are Shengming Lu, and you really have a great name."

The old man looked at Lu Ming curiously, then wiped the points, and returned the Son token to Lu Ming.

"Qiuyue, let's go, hey, wait, your cultivation base is..."

Lu Ming said, his eyes suddenly glared, and he also showed a very surprised expression.

He was shocked by Qiuyue's cultivation behavior.

Before, he hadn't carefully sensed Qiuyue's cultivation behavior. At the moment, he was surprised.

Qiuyue's cultivation practice has already reached the true **** realm, and has actually reached the terrible true **** fivefold.

How is this going?

When Qiuyue and Lu Ming came to Kong Xuanzong at the beginning, it was only a demigod, but now, only a few years later, Qiuyue's cultivation practice has soared to the true **** fivefold.

This speed of cultivation is simply appalling and even more perverted than Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was already ignorant.

"Master, I..."

Qiuyue was about to speak.

"Wait, talk back with me!"

Lu Ming took Qiuyue's little hand and flew towards the place of residence.

Back to where Lu Ming lived, Lu Ming asked Qiuyue in detail.

"Master, I don't know what happened. After breaking through the virtual **** realm, there seemed to be something in my body that awakened me into deep cultivation. As soon as the cultivation ended, I didn't expect it to have passed for so many years, and my Cultivation is also promoted to the five levels of the true god."

Qiuyue blinked her big eyes and was confused.

"A thing in the body has awakened? What is it?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"Master, let me show you!"

Qiuyue nodded, and then operated the divine power.

Suddenly, from the heart of Qiuyue, a layer of radiance, a layer of nine-color radiance filled.

Then, at the heart of Qiuyue, there seemed to be a nine-colored heart, which emerged with an extremely mysterious atmosphere.

"this is..."

Lu Ming doesn't know what this is at all, but he feels that this nine-color heart is extremely mysterious and seems to contain the power of terror.

"Nest, God, this is the Sacred Heart of Nine Tricks. This is the Sacred Heart of the Nine Tricks!"

At this moment, the bone demon in the sea of knowledge jumped out of the scroll and shouted in shock.

"Jiuqiao Sacred Heart? What is it? Also, what are you so excited about?"

Lu Ming sent a voice to the bone demon.

"Nonsense, you are nonsense. Anyone who sees the Jiuqiao Sacred Heart will be excited. At this time, the legendary Sacred Heart is more precious than your ancient god's heart."

Bone Demon shouted, completely lost the calmness of the past.

"Calm, calm, come, you talk about, what is the role of Jiuqiao Sacred Heart?"

Lu Ming sent a voice to the bone demon.

"Jiuqiao Sacred Heart, mysterious and endless, all the functions, I can hardly clarify, but I know that the most powerful point of Jiuqiao Sacred Heart is cultivation."

"Legends, those who awaken the Sacred Heart of Nine Knowledge, the speed of cultivation will be amazingly fast. Even if you eat and sleep all day, if you don't practice, the cultivation will be automatically improved, and it is faster than the hard work of others."

"Once you earnestly practice, and if you get some chances, cultivation will go wild."

Bone Demon explained aloud.

"This this..."

Lu Ming also froze, staring at Qiuyue with wide eyes, his lips trembling tremblingly, it was difficult to calm down.

Even if you eat and sleep, your cultivation will continue to improve, and it is faster than other people's hard work, which is simply against the sky.

Let people not live.

No wonder during this period of Qiuyue, cultivation was promoted so fast.

"I know, this girl's previous talents did not explode at all, until she broke through the God of War and became a god, her nine-hearted Sacred Heart, she will truly awaken, Niu Niu, Lu Ming, I envy you, you There is such an amazing woman."

Bone Demon chattered, his envious eyes were red, of course, he was just bones and no eyes.

"Master, you... what's wrong with you? Am I going to be okay?"

Qiuyue saw Lu Ming's appearance of a dementia, and suddenly panicked.

"It's okay, it's okay, Qiuyue, you are a great talent, and you will cultivate far more than the young master in the future. I am surprised."

Lu Ming quickly calmed his mind.

"Really, really? How can my cultivation be better than the young master!"

Seeing Lu Ming say this, Qiuyue smiled sweetly, and she was beautiful.

The autumn moon that awakened the Jiuqiao Sacred Heart was even more beautiful, with a peculiar temperament that made Lu Ming feel a jump in his heart.

"Qiuyue, you are so beautiful!"

Lu Ming took Qiuyue's little hand and praised it.

"Is... is it?"

Qiuyue blushed her face, tender and smooth, making people want to take a bite.

"of course it's true!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, and Qiuyue's red lips were printed on her lips. Qiuyue started to tremble, and then responded enthusiastically.

For a long time, lip points.

Qiuyue is even more charming.

"Qiuyue, what you awakened is called "Nine Trick Sacred Heart", and your cultivation will be astonishingly fast in the future, but you must not tell others about this news, otherwise it will be very troublesome!"

Lu Ming calmed his mind and warned carefully.

The Jiuqiao Sacred Heart is amazing. Once it spreads, it may cause uproar. It will be a blessing or a curse. It is hard to predict. So, it is better not to spread it.

"Okay, young master!"

Qiuyue nodded cleverly, the blush on her face did not subside.

"Qiuyue, tonight, stay with me!"

Lu Ming whispered.

"what?"

Qiuyue was in a panic, his heart beating like a deer.

This is what she had been expecting, but at this time, she was still very nervous.

"Qiuyue, are you unwilling? If you are not willing, I will not force you!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, not..."

Qiuyue shook her head again and again, finally flushed her face, lowered her head, and whispered, "Yes!"

Chapter 2858: Afraid of Lu Ming

In Lu Ming's room, spring is boundless.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue were intertwined. After a great battle, the two were full of 'war' for three days and three nights before they hugged each other and fell asleep.

After that time, the two stayed together every day and practiced with each other. Lu Ming would also instruct Qiuyue to practice divine skills.

After Qiuyue awakened the Jiuqiao Sacred Heart, not only was the amazing speed of cultivation, even the perception, but also greatly improved.

Comprehend the magic skills, the speed is amazing.

Moreover, Qiuyue has already cultivated "Qiankun Wanda Jue" to a very deep fire, Qiuyue's divine power has reached the peak of looking at the divine power, and further, you can be cultivated into the master divine power of divine power.

At that time, Qiuyue can also practice other divine powers and condense a variety of divine fires, and her combat power will skyrocket.

The future of Qiuyue is simply limitless.

Time passed, and the quasi-eye passed two years.

In two years, Qiuyue's cultivation practice actually went one step further and reached the sixth level of the true god. Lu Ming's cultivation practice is still in the true god's eightfold.

At this moment, a message spread among the empty Xuanzong, which caused an uproar.

Kong Xuanzong's high-level officials decided that three months later, they would conduct a comparison test between the sons and daughters and decide on the candidate.

The patriarch, the late suzerain, is the future suzerain.

As soon as this news came out, the entire Emperor Xuanzong shook.

Because, the news came from the Kongxuanzong senate.

The great princes and virgins immediately summoned their respective factions to discuss the matter.

Lu Ming immediately summoned the strong men of his faction to discuss this matter.

"Holy Son, this matter is extremely strange. It stands to reason that the cultivation practices of the great holy sons and daughters are not high enough, and it will take some time before they can compete."

An inner door elder.

"Yes, and the previous competition was a natural competition. It will not be carried out in a specific way. Instead, let the saints and saints compete naturally, and the final winner is the sect. But this time, it is actually a veteran. It was unreasonable for the court to send out an order personally to contest the ancestors three months later."

Another inner door elder frowned.

Kong Xuanzong, the Elder Yuan, is composed of a group of people with the greatest strength.

The elders inside are all the existence of the God Realm, and their status is far above the inner elders.

Everyone made a word and guessed one after another, but none of them got it.

"Holy Son, the Fragrant Saint Girl asks."

Suddenly, someone came to report.

"Please come to Saint Fragrance!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and shortly afterwards, someone greeted the Fragrance Lady.

"Lu Ming, you should be discussing, about the sect that will be held in three months?"

Ouyang Qingxiang came straight to the point.

"Good! Fragrance Lady, but what news?"

Lu Ming said.

"I do have news. I learned from my grandfather that this time there was a sudden competition for ancestors, mainly some people in the senate, who wanted to push the Supreme Son."

Ouyang Qingxiang said.

"To push the Supreme Son?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he did not doubt Ouyang Qingxiang's words.

Ouyang Qingxiang's grandfather, also known as Yuexin's father, was a big figure in Kong Xuanzong, a member of the senate courtyard, and a figure in the **** king realm.

"Yes, the origin of the Supreme Son is extraordinary. On his father's side and his mother's side, there is the power of Kong Xuanzong. On each side, there are elders in the elder's courtyard, and there are more than one, which can be described as The strength is tremendous, and it has a very high influence in the Senate."

"This time, the big man behind the Supreme Son, made this proposal."

Ouyang Qingxiang said.

"Do other veterans agree?"

Lu Ming said.

"Naturally, if there is any disagreement, my grandfather disagrees, but the power behind the Supreme Son is too strong, and it has a great influence in the senate. When the senate held a meeting, more than half of the veterans agreed, and others Elders, it is difficult to change."

Ouyang Qingxiang said.

"The Senate, why did you suddenly make this proposal, strange!"

An inner door elder was puzzled.

"Because Lu Ming!"

Ouyang Qingxiang's eyes turned to Lu Mingdao.

"because I?"

Lu Ming stunned, what does all this have to do with him?

"The thing is very simple, Lu Ming, your talents are too high, and progress is too fast. In just a few years, Tianhong Shengzi will die in your hands. In a few years, who can compete with you? ?"

"So, the people behind the Supreme Son are afraid, and for a few more years, the Supreme Son is not your opponent. At that time, the seat of Sovereign Kongxuanzong will fall on your hands."

Ouyang Qingxiang said.

"Therefore, the people behind the Supreme Son, first of all, start to be strong and propose this plan. Before I am not the opponent of the Supreme Son, I will make a test to determine the candidate of the son."

Lu Ming followed Ouyang Qingxiang's words.

Later, without Ouyang Qingxiang, Lu Ming can guess what it means.

The person behind the Supreme Son was afraid of Lu Ming, and was afraid that Lu Ming would be forced to propose this plan beyond the Supreme Son.

"Not bad!"

Ouyang Qingxiang nodded.

"Oh, interesting, Saint Fragrant, what do you want to do?"

Lu Ming smiled.

To be honest, Lu Ming has no interest in the position of Zongzi.

The purpose of his cultivation is to enhance his strength, protect his family and friends, and break through the **** king as soon as possible to find Xie Nianqing.

"Now, there is only one way to compete with the Supreme Son, and that is to join forces!"

Ouyang Qingxiang said: "Let's join hands, I will help you and get to the position of the sect!"

After that, he gazed at the landing sound.

Lu Ming smiled and said, "Well, let's join forces, and I will help you get to the position of the sect!"

"You help me?"

Ouyang Qingxiang stunned.

"Yes, when we were in the alliance, I said, you will not regret it. To be honest, I am not interested in the position of the son, but among these sons and virgins, you are the only one who is suitable for you. how about it?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"You said it, but is it true?"

Ouyang Qingxiang's eyes showed a hint of surprise.

"of course it's true."

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, as long as I ascend the sect, I will take charge of Kongxuanzong in the future, and I will never forget you and the people who have forgotten you."

Ouyang Qingxiang responded.

In fact, she came to Lu Ming today for this purpose.

She has long seen that Lu Ming's talent is too high, and the goal is also very high. Lu Ming's heart will not be trapped in the place of Kong Xuanzong or Qin Tianxing, so she has long speculated that Lu Ming is the master of Kong Xuanzong. Bit, not interested.

And she has, she needs Lu Ming's help.

"According to my speculation, other sons and daughters may also join forces. We want to pass this level, I am afraid it is not easy.

Ouyang Qingxiang said.

"Do your best!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Chapter 2859: God's life, stellar year

Ouyang Qingxiang guessed right. When this news came out, the most shocking ones were the saints and saints.

Shengguang Shengzi, Zhixia Shengzi, Yankong Shengzi, Xuetao Shengnv, all heard ugly after hearing the news.

Now, there is no certainty to let them compete with the Supreme Son.

Two days later, the Son of Floating Light descended on Zhixia's mansion.

"Do you want me to join forces with you to help you take the place of the patriarch?"

Zhixia Shengzi looked at Fuguang Shengzi with a sneer on his face.

"Not bad!"

Son of Floating Light nodded.

"Why didn't you help me take the position of the patriarch?"

Zhixia Shengzi sneered.

"Because my strength is above you."

The Son of Floating Light.

"On top of me, you are really confident."

Zhixia Shengzi sneered.

In the past, Zhixia Shengzi, Fuguang Shengzi and Tianhong Shengzi all had similar strengths.

Xue Tan Sheng Nu, Ouyang Qing Xiang, Yan Kong Sheng Zi three people, the combat strength is slightly weaker.

The Supreme Son is the strongest.

Now, Fuguang Shengzi says that he is stronger than Zhixia Shengzi, and Zhixia Shengzi naturally sneered.

boom!

At this time, the shining light on the Son of Floating Light burst out, and the whole person seemed to turn into a divine light.

"Tenfold, you broke through!"

Zhixia Shengzi's complexion changed greatly.

In the past, he, Fuguang, and Tianhong three people were all at the peak of the fourth **** of Tianshen. Unexpectedly, the son of Fuguang has broken through to the fifth of heaven.

In this way, the strength of Fuguang Shengzi is indeed above him.

"It's clear now. My strength is stronger than you. Only if you help me will we have the opportunity to defeat the Supreme Son and Lu Ming."

"I can promise that as long as I ascend to the position of the ancestor, I will take charge of the sect Master Kongxuanzong in the future.

The Son of Floating Light.

"Equal sitting?"

Zhixia Shengzi's eyes moved.

"Yes, it's better to be on an equal footing than to be ruled by the Supreme Son, how about it? Do you agree?"

The Son of Floating Light.

"Even if I promise you, with the two of us, I'm afraid they are not opponents of the Supreme Son."

Know Xia Shengzi Road.

"This time, Ouyang Qingxiang and Lu Ming will definitely join forces. The two of us are indeed not enough. Next, we will go to Xuetan and Yankong. As long as the four of us join forces, it will be enough to fight the Supreme Son and even defeat him. Is not impossible."

The Son of Floating Light.

"Okay, I promise you."

Knowing that Xia Shengzi pondered for a while, he nodded and agreed.

He also knows that in today's situation, only by joining forces can he contend with the Supreme Son, and if he does not join hands alone, he may not have a trace of victory.

Immediately, the two of them went to the residences of Yankong Shengzi and Xuetan Shengzi separately. After some persuasion, Yankong Shengzi and Xuetan Shengzi also agreed to join forces with Fuguang Shengzi.

In this way, Kong Xuanzong passed away in the dark tide environment for several months.

On this day, it was finally time to fight for the position of a sect.

Kong Xuanzong, the place where Zongmen was compared, was crowded with people and countless people.

"Lu Ming Shengzi is here!"

"The Fragrant Lady is here!"

"The Son of Floating Light is here!"

...

Many people exclaimed that Kong Xuanzong's existing seven sons and daughters came one after another.

The Supreme Son carried his hands on his shoulders, full of domineering, full of vigour, and did not put the world's group of heroes in his eyes. Only when his eyes turned to Lu Ming, would he reveal a dignified color.

"Lu Ming..."

The Supreme Son whispered, his eyes dignified.

Just as the seven saints and saints looked at each other, many figures appeared in the depths of Kong Xuanzong.

It is headed by Kongxuanzong Sect, Longzhou Mountain. Behind Longzhoushan, there are some old people, all of them are the elders of Kongxuanzong.

This time, the Senate made this proposal, and Longzhou Mountain did not oppose it, and did not know what idea was being played.

"People are almost there!"

Long Zhoushan's eyes swept the audience and the sound rang.

The scene calmed down and looked at Longzhou Mountain, knowing that the rules of the Zongzi competition will be announced below Longzhou Mountain.

"This Zongzi competition is divided into two rounds!"

It wasn't Longzhou Mountain that spoke, but an old man with white hair fluttering.

This person, called the Supreme Master, is an extremely old veteran of Kong Xuanzong. He has lived a long time. He is one of the oldest of Kong Xuanzong and an ancestor of the Supreme Son.

In fact, after breaking through the realm of Emperor Wu, it was claimed that Shou Yuan was endless, but that was just the name. Any creature, Shou Yuan has its limits.

For example, in Heaven Realm and Yuan Realm, Emperor Wu claimed that Shou Yuan was endless. Emperor Xu Emperor and True Emperor would have Heavenly Tribulation every 33,333, and many people would die under Heavenly Tribulation.

The Heavenly Emperor Realm is free from disasters and calamities, and Shou Yuan is endless. In fact, there is an end to this 'endlessness'.

Because, the small thousand worlds like Tianjie Yuanjie have the end of life. For example, if Tianjie Yuanjie is destroyed and destroyed, can Heaven Emperor still live and still fall.

The lifespan of a small thousand world generally does not exceed 10 billion years, that is to say, the longest life of a heavenly emperor will not exceed 10 billion years.

Ten billion years, how long?

A total of thirty-three thousand three hundred and thirty-three thousand three hundred and thirty-three, a thousand years, only three billion years.

This is almost endless with Shou Yuan.

In the wilderness universe, the lifespan of the gods is actually similar to that of the emperor, and the longest is only 10 billion years.

In the vast universe, there is a saying that the lifespan of a **** is the same as a star.

The life span of a star is about ten billion years, and the life span of a **** is also ten billion years.

The lifespan of the False God, True God, and Tenjin are almost the same, with tens of billions of years as the limit.

A star is extinguished, a god, will also fall.

Therefore, ordinary people call 10 billion years a stellar year.

However, the Shou Yuan of the Divine King is much longer. Generally, the Shou Yuan of the Divine King is more than five star years.

If the Supreme is moving, it has already lived six stellar years, equivalent to 60 billion years.

It is equivalent to a small world such as Tianjie Yuanjie, or a star, six times from birth to destruction.

Everyone dared not breathe and listened quietly.

"First of all, let's talk about the qualifications for participation. Only the Son and the Virgin can participate. Each Saint and the Virgin can bring three helpers."

"The first round is carried out on a planet that is about to dry up. This planet is already occupied by planet devourers. Your purpose is to kill planet devourers and earn points on this planet."

"Planet devourers, divided into bronze planet devourers, white bank stars devourers, gold planet devourers three levels, kill bronze planet devourers one point, kill silver devourers, get five points, kill gold devours You can get fifty points. Okay, now I'm going to participate in the contest. I'll sign up with the old man."

Supreme Action announced.

Chapter 2860: Tripartite

"It turns out so!"

"Planet Devourer!"

Many people whispered, revealing their thoughts.

"Come up and sign up!"

The Supreme Action announced again.

"I come!"

The first to go forward to register was the Supreme Son.

He stepped forward, signed his name on a stone tablet, and then returned.

"I come!"

Next is the Son of Fuguang, who also stepped forward to sign his name.

After Fuguang Shengzi, it was Ouyang Qingxiang, who also stepped forward and signed the name.

Except for the three of them, the other sons and daughters were standing still.

"Don't you come up and sign up?"

The supremely moving eyes swept Lu Ming, Zhi Xia Sheng Zi, Yan Kong Sheng Zi, Xue Tan Sheng Nu four.

"I give up this competition~!"

"I give up too!"

"I give up too!"

Zhixia Shengzi, Yankong Shengzi, Xuetao Shengnv all shook their heads.

what?

Most of the people at the scene were all taken aback and looked at the three Saints and Saints in shock.

The supremely moving gaze narrowed slightly.

"Oh, you three give up, want to help Fuguang to deal with me!"

The Supreme Son sneered.

Zhixia Shengzi, Yankong Shengzi, Xuetao Shengnv did not speak, their faces were calm, but in their deep eyes, there was still a trace of unwillingness.

If it is possible, how can they give up easily?

There is really no way.

The others suddenly realized.

They finally understood why Zhixia Shengzi three people gave up the competition, mainly because the Supreme Son was too strong. They did not join forces and could not compete with the Supreme Son, so they would join forces.

"Qiankun, they join forces, can you be sure?"

The Supreme Son secretly transmitted the sound to the Supreme Son. The name of the Supreme Son is called the Supreme Universe.

"Ancestor is assured that even if they join forces, they will not be my opponent."

The Supreme Son responded with confidence, and at the same time looked at the Fuguang Son with disdain, and said: "Well, you think you can help me with the help of Floating Light, you can contend with me? It's a fool's dream, Floating Light, I see you, Still die this heart!"

"Nothing, how do you know you won?"

Fuguang Shengzi responded strongly.

He has now broken through the five levels of God, and he has gained a lot of faith. At the same time, he has been helped by three other sons and daughters, and may not be able to compete with the Supreme Son.

"Oh, I'm very confident. By then, you will know what is despair."

The Supreme Son sneered coldly.

"Lu Ming, how about you?"

At this time, the supremely moving gaze looked at Lu Ming.

"I also give up the competition."

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

This remark surprised everyone on the scene again.

"Lu Ming also gave up."

"Unfortunately, Lu Ming Shengzi's talent is definitely the strongest, and he is definitely stronger than the Supreme Son. In a few hundred years and thousands of years, exceeding the Supreme Son is not a problem."

"Unfortunately, this time the competition came too suddenly. Lu Ming estimated that he was not an opponent of the Supreme Son, so he quit."

"I guess so!"

Many people talked about it.

The supreme sound is very uncomfortable in his ears, he snorted, and many people shut up.

"Well, since this is the case, then you three will compete, each of you can bring three assistants, who are you going to take? Remember, the people you bring must also be younger generations."

The Supreme asked.

"they..."

The Supreme Son pointed to three people, and behind him, he immediately walked out of three young people.

These three people are undoubtedly very powerful, especially one person, who is fully qualified to become the Son, but finally he turned to the Supreme Son.

Fuguang Shengzi and others looked at this person, and this person was definitely a threat, not weaker than them.

"The people I want to bring are them!"

Fuguang Shengzi's gaze looked at Zhixia Shengzi, Yankong Shengzi and Xuetan Shengnv.

Zhixia Shengzi, Yankong Shengzi, Xue Tan Sheng Nuo three stepped out, came to Fuguang Shengzi.

"really..."

Many people moved in their hearts. This was what they expected. The Son of Floating Light would bring it. Sure enough, the three sons of Zhixia Shengzi and the four Saints and Saints joined forces. It was definitely a powerful force.

"It's them I want to bring!"

Then, Ouyang Qingxiang also spoke.

Lu Ming and two other young men and women stepped out and came behind Ouyang Qingxiang.

"Lu Ming Shengzi, really is to help Qingxiang Shengnv."

"Yes, when I heard that Lu Ming Shengzi hadn't become a son, he was very close to the Fragrance Lady. He gave up the competition to help the Fragrance Lady. It was normal."

"You say, the forces of the three parties are stronger and weaker?"

The people at the scene began to discuss.

Unsurprisingly, Kong Xuanzong's future son will be born among the Supreme Son, the Floating Son, and the Fragrant Saint Girl.

"The words of the three parties, on the surface, should be the strongest son of Fuguang. They gathered four sons and daughters, but the strength of the Supreme Son is unfathomable, and there is another child. The help of the characters, I am afraid that the overall strength is still on the side of Fuguang Shengzi."

"I think so too, the Supreme Son is too strong, I am afraid that one person can be worth a few of the Holy Sons, but it is the weakest. It must be the side of the Fragrant Saints."

"There is no doubt that although she had the help of Son Lu Ming, Lu Ming Shengzi did his best when he first battled with Tian Hong Sheng Zi. His strength was only a little stronger than that of Tian Hong Sheng Zi. Teaming up with the Fragrance Lady is definitely not an enemy of the other two parties."

"It seems that this time the suspense has to arise between the Son of Floating Light and the Supreme Son."

In terms of overall strength, many people are not optimistic about Lu Ming and Ouyang Qingxiang.

The discussion in the four weeks also reached Lu Ming's ears, but Lu Ming just smiled and didn't care.

To be honest, he was not sure, he could only do his best.

"Okay, since the people have already settled, let's go. Before leaving, the old man reminds me that points are very important. The final result is to integrate two rounds of points. The two rounds of points added up will be this time. The winner of the competition."

"Come here, set up!"

After the supreme movement, several old men stepped forward and waved their hands, and the plates flew out, suspended in midair, and soon a large teleportation array appeared in the air.

"This teleportation can be teleported directly to the planet that is about to wither, let's go."

Supreme waved his sleeves.

bump! bump!

The Supreme Son led people, stepped out first, stepped on the teleportation array, and then disappeared into the teleportation array.

Then, Shengguang Fuzi also led people into the teleportation array, and Ouyang Qingxiang and Lu Ming finally set foot on the teleportation array and left here.

Others waited on the spot.

The first round of competition will last for three months. After three months, Lu Ming and others will return on time.