

D Emperor 3201

Chapter 3201: Second awakening

This time, the practice of the three of them all skyrocketed, but they didn't have time to feel it well, and it was inevitable that it would not be smooth.

Therefore, the King of Heavenly King released them a few months in advance, just to let them feel it.

Learning from each other will undoubtedly control your own power faster and better.

Blue Ling's body was filled with powerful coercion, and the triple repair of the **** king fully blossomed.

Keng!

The sound of Jianming sounded, and Lan Ling was out of the sword. A brilliant sword light chopped towards Landing Ming. The speed and power were very amazing.

A long spear appeared in Lu Ming's hand, and ten kinds of magical powers in his body operated like a flood flooding towards the spear.

At the same time, Lu Ming triggered a four-fold combat power of Zhanzi Jue and swept it out with one shot.

when!

The spear collided with Jianguang, and a violent roar erupted.

Then, Lan Ling's sword light shook violently, and her body retreated.

"Why are you so strong?"

Lan Ling showed a shocked look.

In Shenwang Realm, every gap is very big. She has two more cultivation practices than Lu Ming, and Lu Ming didn't use the original secret technique. In frontal collision, she actually lost.

"Your strength is just that, no way!"

Lu Ming shook his head.

"Humph, take the trick!"

Lan Ling sneered. In her palms, a beam of divine light appeared, exuding ancient waves, blending with the war sword in her hand.

"Origin of the Origin!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, but unexpectedly, Lan Ling also awakened the original secret technique.

Uh!

Lan Ling another sword screamed at the landing.

Using the original secret technique, the power of Lan Ling's sword skyrocketed.

Above Lu Ming's head, the Gate of Domination emerged, and suppressed towards the Blue Spirit.

The Gate of Domination collided with Lan Ling's sword light. As a result, as before, Lan Ling's body retreated, and Lu Ming suppressed it.

"Come again!"

Lan Ling gritted his teeth and rushed towards the landing.

The two men fought a few tricks in a row, and Lan Ling fell completely down, not Lu Ming's opponent at all.

Although Lan Ling's cultivation base is the Triple King of God, her original divine power factor, after all, only awakened once.

Lu Ming controlled ten kinds of divine powers, eight of which also awakened the original divine power factor, and triggered the war word tactics four times the combat power.

Although the gap between each level of God King Realm is very large.

However, with these advantages, Lu Ming is enough to bridge the gap between the two.

Of course, if Lan Ling's Divine Power Factor awakened twice, Lu Ming would have some difficulty in relying on these levels, and I am afraid that he would need to use an ancient **** body.

In general, Lan Ling's strength has skyrocketed a lot. With her current combat strength, I am afraid it will be enough to kill the fourfold existence of ordinary **** king. If it is put before Lu Ming has not broken through the **** king, it will be quite coping For difficulties.

But now, naturally, easily.

After more than a dozen moves, the Blue Spirit continued to use the original secret technique, and the divine power was somewhat discontinued, so he went to war.

Then, Lu Ming and Qiuyue again.

Qiuyue Xiu reached the Triple King of the Gods, which is the real horror. The two men fought dozens of moves in a row, and they did not get the winner.

Of course, both of them have reservations and did not use the bottom card of the pressure box.

Lu Ming also secretly marveled at Qiuyue's strength.

He estimated that even if he used the bottom card, he might not be able to defeat Qiuyue.

In this way, the three took turns to discuss.

In this way, they soon had control over the present practice and the present divine power.

At this time, one month before the Taixu Royal Sanctuary was held.

At this time, Lu Ming made another major breakthrough.

Lu Ming, the source divine factor that dominates divine power, awakened again.

The second awakening of the original power factor.

Originally, it has been many years since the intrinsic factor that dominated the divine power has reached a peak of awakening, and there has been no breakthrough.

This time, Lu Mingxiu jumped into the realm of the gods, and improved his understanding of various divine powers.

Coupled with this period of discussion, the application of divine power is handy, and the dominant divine power naturally awakens again.

All this is completely natural.

The second awakening, which dominates the divine power, undoubtedly made Lu Ming's combat power even higher.

"Top three!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists firmly, his gaze firm.

This time, he must step into the top three and rescue the blue merchant.

On this day, the three did not continue to discuss, left the place of residence, walked outside, intending to inquire about the current situation.

Of course, the point is to ask what are the current arrogances, the most optimistic, and the most promising to enter the top ten.

Know yourselves and know each other, you can win a hundred battles!

As soon as I went out, I found that Taixu Sheng became more lively.

The holy capital of Taixu is vast and huge, but the area is amazing, but walking on the street still has the feeling of being crowded.

Various races are traveling on the street, which is very lively.

And they soon heard a lot of useful news.

Because countless people are speculating, which Tianjiao this time, can enter the top ten.

"This time, Tianjiao meets and meets with each other. However, the most likely to enter the top ten is, of course, the ten masters of the Holy Capital!"

"Yes, on the day of the previous Taixu Royal Sanctuary, the tenth master of the Holy Capital is the most sure of entering the top ten, of course, there are exceptions!"

"There are definitely great exceptions this time, because the major heavenly palaces also have a lot of terrible arrogances, such as the immortal sage of the thousand holy heavenly palaces, Qian Shengxuan, with unparalleled talents and amazing fighting strength, it is expected to enter the front ten!"

"There is also the unparalleled Tianwang Mansion, which is ranked first in the 27th Heavenly King's Mansion, and there is also a terrible Tianjiao, absolutely not weaker than Qian Shengxuan!"

"What's even more amazing is that from the Zhou Dynasty King's Mansion. Have you never heard of the great swordsman Emperor Jian, who is from the Zhou Dynasty King's Mansion? In the world of Xiaoqian, this person is called Emperor Sword Emperor.

"There is another character, don't forget, it's the God of War family of the Nine Swords King's Mansion. I heard that this generation of God of War family has a terrible character. It is extremely terrifying to lead the Ares family to restore their glory back then."

Lu Ming and others strolled around and heard the terrible messages of Tianjiao.

"Emperor Sword One?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed. Of all the arrogance, he was most interested in this person.

Because this person, like him, was also killed from a small world.

"I don't know which one of the white-haired young people I met?"

Lu Ming thought of the white-haired young man he had encountered in the secret realm of the bone sword clan.

The young man with white hair, terrifying combat strength, and control over the ancient characters of the origin, his strength is unpredictable, and he is definitely a character who can make the top ten.

The three turned around and collected some records of people who were optimistic about Tianjiao, intending to study.

Chapter 3202: The strongest God of War

"The big news, the big news, the God of War family is proud on the first day, challenging Yuan Jie, one of the ten masters of the Holy Capital..."

Suddenly, a piece of news detonated the streets.

"What? Chu Chengkong challenged Yuan Jie, a real gun? Really?"

Countless people were shocked.

Chu Chengkong is the strongest arrogant man of the God of War family, known as the man who surpassed the God of War in the world.

And Yuan Jie, one of the ten masters of the Holy City, is the death gun.

The core place occupied by the Taixu dynasty, the territory is boundless, far above the major heavenly palaces, and the arrogance was born without knowing how many surprises.

Among the countless days of arrogance, the one who can be ranked as one of the ten masters is absolutely terrifying.

The two of them had to fight in advance, and it was difficult to avoid shock.

"Where is their challenge? When?"

"Just half a day later, Kirin is playing against the platform!"

"Just half a day later, soon, there is not much time, go to the Kirin battle platform!"

"go!"

Suddenly, countless people swarmed towards Kirin towards the battle platform.

The teleportation arrays to the Kirin battle platform were also full.

Lu Ming, Qiuyue, and Lan Ling were also heading towards the Kirin battle platform.

The two Tianjiao, who are expected to enter the top ten, will meet in advance. This is a good opportunity to look at each other's combat strength and compare their combat strength. How can they miss it.

When the three people worked hard, they finally came to the Kirin battle platform and found that it was already overcrowded.

Countless people are surrounded by a vast battle platform.

Around the battle platform, there are four huge unicorn statues, guarding the Quartet.

This battle platform is very famous in the Taixu Holy City. It is said that even the powerful in the Divine Monarch Realm can enjoy the battle on it and cannot destroy the battle platform.

Most people want to board the battle of the battle platform, they are not qualified, the battle platform will not open, and is surrounded by a large formation.

However, with the fame of Chu Chengkong and Yuan Jie, they can still board the battle of this platform.

"You said, Chu Chengkong and Yuan Jie, who is stronger?"

Many people waited and chatted, guessing the strength of both sides.

"It's hard to say, but I've seen Yuan's outstanding hands, and his life-threatening guns and guns are terrible. Even in the realm of the gods, if the leapfrog kills the enemy, it is commonplace.

"I don't know the strength of Chu Chengkong? Chu Chengkong claims to be the strongest arrogance in the history of the God of War family. Shouldn't his strength be weak?"

"I have never seen a shot. Everything is false. Who wouldn't brag?"

"That's true!"

At the scene, there was a lot of discussion. Some people were optimistic about Yuan Jie, while others were optimistic about Chu Chengkong.

"Look, that is the Thousand Saints Declaration of the Thousand Saints King's Mansion!"

Suddenly, someone looked in one direction.

There was a woman with a long skirt fluttering, an unprecedented elegance, a beautiful beauty, and her appearance was not under Qiuyue and Lanling.

Peerless goddess, Qian Shengxuan, a high-pitched Tianjiao.

"Also, the Emperor Sword Emperor Jianyi!"

Someone whispered again.

In the other direction, a young man with silver hair, white robe fluttering, standing in the air, out of the world.

"It's him, he's Emperor Jianyi!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This young man is the young man with white hair who met in the secret realm of the bone sword clan, and controls the existence of the original ancient characters.

It turned out that this man was Emperor Jianyi, and like Lu Ming, the Gaijin Tianjiao killed from Xiaoqian World.

Then, some people kept exclaiming because they recognized a lot of peerless arrogance.

Among the ten masters of the Holy City, several people came.

Obviously, these people are very concerned about the strength of Chu Chengkong and Yuan Jie, and regard them as potential opponents.

Time passes quickly.

"Yuan Jie is here!"

Suddenly someone shouted.

The crowd looked in one direction.

In the sky, a young man in a black robe, carrying a spear, came out of the air step by step.

This person is Yuan Jie, the death gun.

Yuan Jie's eyes were sharp and sharp, and his body exuded a terrible murder, cold as a sword.

Wherever he passed, the crowd automatically gave way.

"Start the battle!"

A roar spread throughout the audience, and a big man in charge of defending the Kirin battle platform began to control the large array.

The large array glowed, and the large array surrounding the Kirin battle platform opened.

Yuan Jie stepped out and landed on the Kirin battle platform.

"Haha, Yuan Jie, you came on time!"

At this time, a laugh came from another direction, and another young man came out of the air.

This young man was extremely burly, wearing a black armor and a madman's breath filled the sky.

Chu Chengkong!

Everyone knew that Chu Chengkong was here.

Chu Chengkong walked in the air and landed directly on the Kirin battle platform, standing opposite Yuan Jie.

"Ten heroes of the Holy City, only one of you uses a gun. It happens that I also use a gun. Everyone compares the two of us. I would like to know, how strong is your marksmanship?"

Chu Chengkong spoke, his voice was loud, but he was domineering.

"He will kill you!"

Yuan Jie spoke indifferently, and the killing opportunities were even greater.

"Hahaha, if you can kill me, you can only blame me for not being good at learning, but it's not good to say, you don't have the ability!"

Chu Chengkong smiled and appeared very confident.

"Is it possible to know if there is anything right?"

Yuan Jie's voice was still cold, and as soon as his voice fell, a violent breath erupted from his body, and a gun burst into the sky, piercing the sky.

Roar roar roar!

The four Kirin statues around the Kirin battle platform roared, and then a light mask diffused out, covering the Kirin battle platform.

In this case, even if there is a battle inside, the energy will not leak out.

The spear behind Yuan Jie flew out and was held in his hand, pointing to Chu Chengkong.

"Shoot!"

Chu Chengkong's eyes showed a strong fighting intention, and a spear appeared in his hand, a powerful breath blooming.

"God's Triple Peak!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Both Chu Chengkong and Yuan Jie's cultivation practices are the three peaks of the Divine King, and did not break through the Divine King.

The three kings of the **** king are four to the fourth king of the **** king, and there is a small hurdle. It is not so easy to break through. It seems that many top Tianjiao's cultivation practices are in the king of the king.

Seeing this scene, Lu Ming breathed a sigh of relief.

The cultivation behavior of these people is not too exaggerated, and Lu Ming's grasp will be greater.

If the cultivation of these people achieves the fourfold of the **** king and the fivefold of the **** king, plus these people's own talent, it will be too scary. Even if Lu Ming is even stronger, he will certainly not be an opponent.

But think about it too. You can participate in the convening of the Taixu Royal Sanctuary.

The older ones have already entered the Taixu Royal Sanctuary in the last term, so the cultivation of these people will naturally not be outrageous.

boom!

The breath of Chu Chengkong and Yuan Jie met in the air, and a roar broke out.

Suddenly, the two moved at the same time and rushed towards each other.

The crowd saw only two guns and rushed towards each other, so fast that it was difficult to see.

Chapter 3203: At the beginning, Tianjiao gathered

The two guns collided together, then backed back, and continued to rush towards each other, colliding together.

Dangdang...

Dense collision sounds rang throughout the audience, roaring continuously.

In an instant, the two slammed dozens of moves, and then both backed up, standing apart, equally divided.

The people watching around held their breaths, and they all knew that the confrontation was just a temptation of the two, and they did not use their full strength.

Next, is the real pinnacle.

"Fighting eighteen guns!"

There was a cold voice in Yuan Jie's mouth.

His body is filled with the ancient atmosphere of the wild, which is the breath of the original divine power factor, which is extremely rich.

The second awakening of the original divine factor!

Lu Ming saw it at a glance.

This is what Lu Ming expected.

In this cultivation practice, if you want to awaken the original divine power factor three times, it is too difficult, too difficult, as difficult as going to heaven.

Lu Ming did not know if there were any characters who awakened three times with divine power in this arrogance.

咻咻咻...

In Yuan Jie's hands, the guns bloomed.

The dark shadows of guns, with terrible murderous intentions, went towards Chu Chengkong.

Quick, almost to the extreme.

The death gun, known as the death of the gun, the greatest power is fast!

"Dreaming gun, interesting, God of War!"

Chu Chengkong spoke indifferently. The armor on his body exuded a dazzling brilliance. With a spear, a huge **** of war appeared in the sky.

This **** of war is riding on a war horse.

The battle horse stepped into the air, a huge spear swept across, blocking Yuan Jie's gun shadow.

There is no doubt that Chu Chengkong's divine power is also a second awakening.

The two started a fierce battle, but for a time, they were still tied.

"No more temptation, try your best to avoid wasting time!"

Chu Chengkong stepped out, his palms held in the void, and the original spear disappeared in his hand, replaced by another ancient stone spear.

"Passionate Gun!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

This is Chu Chengkong's original secret technique. It is exactly the same as Lu Ming's original secret technique.

As soon as the original secret technique came out, Chu Chengkong's breath became even more violent.

boom!

The huge guns turned down towards Yuan Jie.

"Fight to death!"

Yuan Jie screamed, his body flashed quickly, and every time he flashed, there was a spear piercing Chu Chengkong.

The original secret technique!

This is also the original secret technique, which belongs to Yuan Jie's original secret technique.

This is their true strength.

The cultivation of the triple peak of the **** king, the second awakening of the source divine power factor, awakened the source secret technique, such strength is enough to easily crush other arrogance.

"Long shots!"

When Chu Chengkong's spear was swung, a long river appeared around him, surrounding Chu Chengkong.

This long river is actually made up of infinite guns.

God of War!

Lu Ming saw at a glance that this was a move in the God of War strike, and its power was extremely powerful. With Lu Ming's current understanding of the God of War strike, he could not use this move.

Both Chu Chengkong and Yuan Jie did their best to make a fierce battle and dazzled people.

"It's terrifying, this kind of combat power is enough to kill the five powerful kings!"

"Really, God Realm can kill enemies across two levels, so terrifying!"

Many people were shocked by the remarks.

The two of them fought dozens of other moves, and still did not get the winner.

"Yuan Jie, is that all your strength? Then, lose!"

Suddenly, Chu Chengkong screamed, and his body swelled up sharply, turning into a giant a few hundred meters high.

His breath was obviously stronger.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

This is a powerful secret technique, not an ancient **** body, but similar to the ancient **** body, it can make people's strength soar.

boom!

Chu Chengkong exhibited this mysterious technique, a shot burst, Yuan Jie's guns broke apart, his body shook and he retreated.

Yuan Jie, fell below.

After Chu Chengkong had the upper hand, he launched a stormy attack.

After more than ten consecutive moves, Yuan Jie couldn't resist, and his body hit the mask on the edge of the battle platform, vomiting blood and suffocating his breath.

Defeated!

Yuan Jie, one of the ten masters of the Holy City, was defeated by Chu Chengkong.

"Yuan Jie, your strength, but that's it, don't kill you today, get out!"

Chu Chengkong waved his hand, and he was overbearing.

Yuan Jie's face was ugly. At this time, the battlefield opened and Yuan Jie rose into the air and left here.

"Yuan Jie was defeated, I didn't expect it!"

"Although Yuan Jie ranks low in the top ten, he actually lost to Chu Chengkong. This Chu Chengkong is really terrifying. It is indeed the strongest arrogance in the history of the God of War!"

"With his strength, it should be able to impact the top three!"

"It's possible, I just don't know the strength of other Tianjiao!"

"I have a feeling that this time it will definitely be wonderful!"

Many people talked about it.

Among the crowd, some powerful arrogances, such as Thousand Saints, and other ten celestial arrogances, showed dignified colors in their eyes.

Only Emperor Jianyi had calm eyes.

"Go!"

Lu Ming said, and Qiuyue, Lan Ling left here.

After seeing the battle between Yuan Jie and Chu Chengkong, Lu Ming probably had a sense of his strength.

Returning to their place of residence, the three continued their cultivation, waiting for the Taixu Royal Sanctuary to be held.

In a flash, a month passed.

The day of Taixu Royal Sanctuary finally came.

Rumble!

On this day, above Tianyu, a 'continent' appeared out of thin air.

Yes, a platform emerges in the sky, which is too big, really like a continent.

Countless people rose into the sky and flew towards the continent.

Because, the place of Taixu Royal Sanctuary is on this continent.

Lu Ming, Qiuyue, the three Lan Ling flew onto this continent.

The top of the mainland is very flat, endless and huge, and can accommodate hundreds of millions of creatures at the same time.

There are many armored sergeants guarding the four sides of the mainland. This is the strong of the Imperial Guard, blocking everyone from the periphery.

In the middle, a large vacancy is left.

"Participating in the arrogance of Taixu Royal Sanctuary, you can enter the center, watch the war, stay in the periphery to watch, if there is a violation, military law disposal!"

In the air, a big man in iron armor spoke, and his voice spread throughout the audience, shaking many people's hearts.

This is a general of the Imperial Guard, and his strength is extremely terrifying.

No one dared to go against it, because it was death.

Immediately, the young Tianjiao flew out of the crowd towards the central area.

"Look, that is Qian Shengxuan!"

"And Emperor Jianyi!"

"And Chu Chengkong, ah, Chu Chengkong I love you!"

Many people were so crazy about girls that they screamed excitedly when they saw Chu Chengkong appear.

After the last World War, Chu Chengkong's popularity skyrocketed, and many people were optimistic about Chu Chengkong, thinking that he entered the top ten steadily and even hit the top three.

Chapter 3204: Holy Emperor

It has been twenty days.

At this time, the successful person, the buds of Xuanhuang seeds, has been stretched, the tallest person, the buds of Xuanhuang have grown to a meter long.

"Thick and thin hair, it really is thick and thin hair!"

Someone sighed.

They found that the more they germinated to the back, the higher their talents, and the longer the buds of Xuanhuang grew.

Of course, it must be able to germinate before 30 days, otherwise, after 30 days, even if it fails.

Starting from the 20th day, those who let Xuanhuang seeds germinate are real arrogance, and the buds of Xuanhuang become longer and longer.

The tallest one even grows to five meters, like a small tree.

On the twenty-sixth day, the seed of mysterious yellow in Lan Ling's hand finally cracked, and a bud protruded, and then began to grow up crazy.

Soon, it grew to about six meters, verdant, like a real tree.

Lu Ming, and Qiuyue's Xuanhuang seeds, have not germinated.

The time flickered and came to the thirtieth day.

This is the last day.

Almost everyone's eyes are gathered on the ten masters of the Holy Capital, and the first class of the Emperor Sword.

Click! Click!

Almost at the same time, the Xuanhuang seeds in the hands of the ten masters of the Holy Capital, Emperor Jianyi, Chu Chengkong and others, all split, including Lu Ming and Qiuyue, of course.

After their huanghuang seeds were cracked, the buds of huanghuang began to grow crazy.

One meter, two meters, three meters, four meters...

Soon, it exceeded the longest six meters before and continued to grow.

"Look, Yuan Jie's buds stopped growing and stopped at six and five meters..."

Someone called out.

Sure enough, they saw that Yuan Jie, one of the ten masters of the Holy Capital, had buds in his hands stopped growing, only six and five meters.

The buds of others continue to grow.

Of course, after that, the buds in the hands of people stopped growing.

"Look, Emperor Jianyi's black buds grow very fast!"

"There is Chu Chengkong, and the two are also very fierce!"

Many people exclaimed because they discovered that these few black buds were growing too fast. Now, they have exceeded nine meters and are impacting at a height of ten meters.

"Look, those two...the two's black buds are so fierce, perverted, perverted..."

Suddenly, someone exclaimed, full of shock.

Not only they, but other people who saw this scene were also very shocked.

The two, of course, refer to Lu Ming and Qiu Yue.

The Xuanhuang tender shoots in their hands also skyrocketed at an alarming speed, which is no worse than Emperor Jianyi and Chu Chengkong's few others.

"Wo Nest, who are these people?"

"That's too amazing, I've never seen it before!"

"The test of this level is perception and imagination. Such speed, perception and imagination are amazing!"

"Every time the Taixu Royal Sanctuary is evaluated, such a dark horse will appear!"

Many people were shocked by the remarks.

"It's them!"

Among the crowd, King Jiu Jue showed a happy look.

There are also Wu family masters and masters of the Wu family who have made good friends with Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming is amazing!"

Wu Zifeng, Yue Linglong also came to watch, full of admiration.

As for the Jin family, the Qin family, and the Yi family, they gritted their teeth.

"This kid..."

The King of the Nine Swords stared at Lu Ming too, and a cold murderous opportunity burst into his eyes.

Slowly, many of the Xuanhuang buds in the ten masters of the Holy Capital stopped growing.

The Thousand Saints also stopped growing, and the buds of Xuanhuang stopped at ten meters.

Then, Chu Chengkong and Qiuyue's Xuanhuang buds stopped almost at the same time. The two's Xuanhuang buds stopped at twelve meters.

"Who is this little girl, so terrifying talent, can even tie Chu Chengkong!"

"Chu Chengkong claims to be the strongest arrogance in the history of the God of War family, and his talent is beyond doubt. This little girl has such a talent, horror!"

"The most feared thing is the kid, and Emperor Jianyi!"

There was a lot of noise at the scene, and it was difficult for many people to remain calm.

At present, only Lu Ming, Emperor Jianyi, and Void Cliff are still growing.

You know, the Void Cliff, but it is called the head of the ten masters of the Holy City, with unparalleled combat power, and no one can beat the enemy.

Now, not to mention the combat power, but the savvy and imagination, there are actually two people who can compete with the Void Cliff.

After a while, the buds of the mysterious yellow buds of the Void Cliff grew slower and slower, and finally stayed at 13 meters.

Only the fantasy buds of Lu Ming and Emperor Jianyi are still growing.

Finally, the two's mysterious yellow shoots stayed at the same time at 15 meters.

At fifteen meters, the void cliff is 13 meters higher than the 13 meters, which makes people stunned.

"Emperor Jianyi, a peerless swordsman killed from Xiaoqian World, has such a talent, horror!"

"This kind of person can be said to be the protagonist of the small thousand world, but there are many such people, and there are very few who can rise into the big thousand world!"

"The point is, who is the other person, and has such a talent, it is amazing!"

Everyone lamented.

"I know, his name is Lu Ming, from Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu!"

Suddenly, there was a sound.

Obviously, it was the people on the side of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Man who spoke.

"Actually from Tianjiao from Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion!"

"Jiujue, congratulations, such a arrogance comes out of the palace of Jiujue!"

Suddenly, some other kings of the king's palace looked at the nine kings and sent congratulations.

"Huh, it's just that the perception and imagination are stronger, and the final reliance is on the combat power. The combat power is not good, everything is in vain!"

King Nine Swords sneered, very unhappy.

"Which one is the genius who defeated your Nine Sword Heavenly King's God Realm in the Realm of Heaven?"

Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu replied lightly, Jiu Dao Tian Wang Fu suddenly stopped talking.

The people waited while discussing.

Thirty days have not yet arrived. Lu Ming and others, in fact, have not been awake and do not know their own achievements.

In addition, there are many people in the hands of mysterious yellow seeds, did not germinate.

The forces of those people are sighing.

It hasn't sprouted yet, it's estimated that it's gone, and it's destined to be eliminated.

They don't think that these people are also accumulated.

Even the Xuanhuang seeds of the first class of Emperor Jian have sprouted, how could these people be 'thicker' than the first class of Emperor Jian.

These people do not germinate, it is true that the seeds of mysterious yellow cannot be germinated.

Soon, thirty days passed completely.

"Okay, a month has come, this round is over!"

The National Master opened his mouth, and then waved his hand, a burst of energy came out. Suddenly, Lu Ming and the others broke away from the space and woke up.

When these people were awake, they looked at their black seed.

"My germination, hahaha, my germination!"

"Mine has also sprouted!"

"me too!"

Some of them saw their own huanghuang seeds germinating, and were immediately ecstatic.

"My mine didn't sprout, how could this be?"

"Damn, **** it!"

Many unsprouted people roar, lament, and have all kinds of emotions.

Chapter 3205: Myrtle Seed

The four most outstanding arrogances of the young generation of the Jin family, and the four arrogances with the best talents, are known as the four elders of the Jin family.

But the tragedy is that the other three heroes of the Jin family and four heroes all died in Lu Ming's hands. Nowadays, there is only the last one left.

This is the one in front of me, Jin Chao.

This Jin Chao is the strongest one of the four Jin family. He has been training outside before, the purpose is for the Taixu Royal Sanctuary to hold a blockbuster.

When he heard Lu Ming's atrocities against the Jin family, he was furious and vowed to kill Lu Ming to avenge the other three masters of the Jin family.

But now is not the time for revenge, there is opportunity behind.

Lu Ming glanced coldly, and several people from the Jin family flew toward the galaxy.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, taking his current practice as a fix, he was too lazy to care about a few small shrimps of the Jin family.

They moved towards the galaxy as they moved.

As soon as he entered the galaxy, Lu Ming felt a powerful force, and the impact on him came from the upper stream of the galaxy. Like the stormy waves, the power was very amazing.

However, this force is nothing to Lu Ming now.

Divine power covered the whole body, isolating the external impact, and he flew towards the front quickly.

Qiuyue, Lan Ling, easily blocked this force and flew forward.

They haven't flown halfway. At the front, the ten masters of the Holy Capital, Thousand Saints, and the First Sword of the Emperor Sword, etc., have flown to the opposite bank and successfully crossed the galaxy.

However, Lu Ming was not in a hurry. This was only the first hurdle. Only when he came to the end could he laugh to the end.

"Ah, pull me a hand, I don't want to be eliminated!"

"No, I can't fail the first level!"

Some young people roared and rushed forward, desperately rushing forward, but they could not resist the force and were rushed towards the lower reaches of the galaxy.

Some people came out of the lower reaches of the Xinghe River and rushed back to the Xinghe River after running back.

Only a few people can resist that force and keep moving forward.

Lu Ming, Qiuyue, and Lan Ling were very relaxed. After a while, they successfully crossed the Xinghe River, neither slow nor fast.

Many people are still struggling.

Some people are fast, some are slow, and they wait quietly.

Some of the slowest people took three days to cross the galaxy.

At this point, the first round is over.

Lu Ming glanced over, secretly stunned.

In this round, at least 90% of the people were eliminated.

Originally there were tens of millions, and at least 9 million were eliminated at once, leaving only 1 million.

Lu Ming understands why this method is used, because there are too many Tianjiao to sign up for. If you use the competition method to fight one-on-one duel, I don't know if it's the year of the monkey.

In this way, those who are weak and weak can be eliminated quickly.

"People who did not pass the galaxy, eliminated, immediately leave the central area and go outside!"

The National Teacher issued an order.

Those who were eliminated, sighed, but did not dare to violate the order of the National Teacher, and could only fly outside.

Originally a participant, it has now become a bystander.

When all the eliminated people withdrew from the central area, the national teacher waved his hand and the galaxy in the sky disappeared.

Then, a mirror appeared in the hands of the National Teacher.

The mirror flew out and quickly became larger, and soon it became a huge mirror, suspended in the air.

It can be seen that on the mirror, there are countless small plates, which are filled with an egg-sized round ball.

"The round beads in these small plates are the seeds of Xuanhuang. This level is called Wuxuanhuang. As the name implies, it is Wuxuanhuang!"

"You go up, hold the Xuanhuang seeds in your palms, you will enter a mysterious space, you can use your imagination to the fullest, understand what you can, and finally, as long as the Xuanhuang seeds can germinate, even if it passes, of course, only half the time Months!"

The National Division announced and then waved to signal the start of the game.

The crowd flew into the mirror.

There are countless small plates on it, and Lu Ming chose them randomly.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the edge of a small plate and reached out to grab the black seed in the plate.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes went black, and the next moment, Lu Ming found himself in a sealed space.

The space is not large, and the length, width and height are less than ten meters. In the space, there is a ray of mysterious yellow air floating around.

"It seems that the test of this level is perception and imagination!"

Lu Ming took a closer look at the air of Xuan Huang in front of her eyes and began to understand.

Time, day by day, Lu Ming still understands.

Outside, countless people stared at the mirror and those Tianjiao.

I saw that all Tianjiao were holding Xuanhuang seeds, motionless.

"To pass, this level must pass!"

"I'm in control of the General Mansion. This time someone must join the Taixu Royal Sanctuary. This time, I must pass the level!"

Many onlookers watched nervously.

There were countless people on the scene, including people from various places, various palaces of kings, monarchs, generals, etc., and countless forces, all came to watch.

For example, Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu, Jiu Jue Tian Wang, as well as the heads of major families, have come.

The heads of the major families also stared at the arrogance of the major families tightly.

Because they know the inside information, they don't need to go through four rounds to join the Taixu Royal Sanctuary. They only have to pass the second round to join the Taixu Royal Sanctuary.

Therefore, this round is the most critical.

Time passed quickly and ten days passed quickly.

Click!

Suddenly, a sound of glass cracking spread throughout the audience.

Among them, a young man's huanghuang seeds cracked, and then a sprout appeared.

Over time, this sprout grew up slowly.

"Successful, my disciple succeeded!" Someone laughed.

That young man successfully germinated the seeds of Xuanhuang, which is equivalent to passing this level.

This young man seems to have broken the peace.

Next, the sound of click and click continued.

The seeds of mysterious yellow in the hands of more people cracked, exposing sprouts.

Of course, there are more people who have not germinated.

The strangest thing is that the ten masters of the Holy Capital, Emperor Sword One, Chu Chengkong, Qian Shengxuan, and others, did not let the Xuanhuang seeds germinate.

"What's going on? Those who are significantly worse have let Xuanhuang seeds germinate. Why haven't these people, the Shidu Shijie, germinated Xuanhuang seeds?"

"I don't know, every time the Royal Sanctuary is held, the content of the assessment is different, and I don't know what's going on?"

"Maybe it's a lot of accumulation, otherwise it's impossible for none to succeed!"

Many people talked about it.

Over time, more people succeeded.

But Lu Ming, Qiu Yue and Lan Ling still did not succeed.

Chapter 3206: Fifteen-meter sprout

It has been twenty days.

At this time, the successful person, the buds of Xuanhuang seeds, has been stretched, the tallest person, the buds of Xuanhuang have grown to a meter long.

"Thick and thin hair, it really is thick and thin hair!"

Someone sighed.

They found that the more they germinated to the back, the higher their talents, and the longer the buds of Xuanhuang grew.

Of course, it must be able to germinate before 30 days, otherwise, after 30 days, even if it fails.

Starting from the 20th day, those who let Xuanhuang seeds germinate are real arrogance, and the buds of Xuanhuang become longer and longer.

The tallest one even grows to five meters, like a small tree.

On the twenty-sixth day, the seed of mysterious yellow in Lan Ling's hand finally cracked, and a bud protruded, and then began to grow up crazy.

Soon, it grew to about six meters, verdant, like a real tree.

Lu Ming, and Qiuyue's Xuanhuang seeds, have not germinated.

The time flickered and came to the thirtieth day.

This is the last day.

Almost everyone's eyes are gathered on the ten masters of the Holy Capital, and the first class of the Emperor Sword.

Click! Click!

Almost at the same time, the Xuanhuang seeds in the hands of the ten masters of the Holy Capital, Emperor Jianyi, Chu Chengkong and others, all split, including Lu Ming and Qiuyue, of course.

After their huanghuang seeds were cracked, the buds of huanghuang began to grow crazy.

One meter, two meters, three meters, four meters...

Soon, it exceeded the longest six meters before and continued to grow.

"Look, Yuan Jie's buds stopped growing and stopped at six and five meters..."

Someone called out.

Sure enough, they saw that Yuan Jie, one of the ten masters of the Holy Capital, had buds in his hands stopped growing, only six and five meters.

The buds of others continue to grow.

Of course, after that, the buds in the hands of people stopped growing.

"Look, Emperor Jianyi's black buds grow very fast!"

"There is Chu Chengkong, and the two are also very fierce!"

Many people exclaimed because they discovered that these few black buds were growing too fast. Now, they have exceeded nine meters and are impacting at a height of ten meters.

"Look, those two...the two's black buds are so fierce, perverted, perverted..."

Suddenly, someone exclaimed, full of shock.

Not only they, but other people who saw this scene were also very shocked.

The two, of course, refer to Lu Ming and Qiu Yue.

The Xuanhuang tender shoots in their hands also skyrocketed at an alarming speed, which is no worse than Emperor Jianyi and Chu Chengkong's few others.

"Wo Nest, who are these people?"

"That's too amazing, I've never seen it before!"

"The test of this level is perception and imagination. Such speed, perception and imagination are amazing!"

"Every time the Taixu Royal Sanctuary is evaluated, such a dark horse will appear!"

Many people were shocked by the remarks.

"It's them!"

Among the crowd, King Jiu Jue showed a happy look.

There are also Wu family masters and masters of the Wu family who have made good friends with Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming is amazing!"

Wu Zifeng, Yue Linglong also came to watch, full of admiration.

As for the Jin family, the Qin family, and the Yi family, they gritted their teeth.

"This kid..."

The King of the Nine Swords stared at Lu Ming too, and a cold murderous opportunity burst into his eyes.

Slowly, many of the Xuanhuang buds in the ten masters of the Holy Capital stopped growing.

The Thousand Saints also stopped growing, and the buds of Xuanhuang stopped at ten meters.

Then, Chu Chengkong and Qiuyue's Xuanhuang buds stopped almost at the same time. The two's Xuanhuang buds stopped at twelve meters.

"Who is this little girl, so terrifying talent, can even tie Chu Chengkong!"

"Chu Chengkong claims to be the strongest arrogance in the history of the God of War family, and his talent is beyond doubt. This little girl has such a talent, horror!"

"The most feared thing is the kid, and Emperor Jianyi!"

There was a lot of noise at the scene, and it was difficult for many people to remain calm.

At present, only Lu Ming, Emperor Jianyi, and Void Cliff are still growing.

You know, the Void Cliff, but it is called the head of the ten masters of the Holy City, with unparalleled combat power, and no one can beat the enemy.

Now, not to mention the combat power, but the savvy and imagination, there are actually two people who can compete with the Void Cliff.

After a while, the buds of the mysterious yellow buds of the Void Cliff grew slower and slower, and finally stayed at 13 meters.

Only the fantasy buds of Lu Ming and Emperor Jianyi are still growing.

Finally, the two's mysterious yellow shoots stayed at the same time at 15 meters.

At fifteen meters, the void cliff is 13 meters higher than the 13 meters, which makes people stunned.

"Emperor Jianyi, a peerless swordsman killed from Xiaoqian World, has such a talent, horror!"

"This kind of person can be said to be the protagonist of the small thousand world, but there are many such people, and there are very few who can rise into the big thousand world!"

"The point is, who is the other person, and has such a talent, it is amazing!"

Everyone lamented.

"I know, his name is Lu Ming, from Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu!"

Suddenly, there was a sound.

Obviously, it was the people on the side of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Man who spoke.

"Actually from Tianjiao from Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion!"

"Jiujue, congratulations, such a arrogance comes out of the palace of Jiujue!"

Suddenly, some other kings of the king's palace looked at the nine kings and sent congratulations.

"Huh, it's just that the perception and imagination are stronger, and the final reliance is on the combat power. The combat power is not good, everything is in vain!"

King Nine Swords sneered, very unhappy.

"Which one is the genius who defeated your Nine Sword Heavenly King's God Realm in the Realm of Heaven?"

Jiu Jue Tian Wang Fu replied lightly, Jiu Dao Tian Wang Fu suddenly stopped talking.

The people waited while discussing.

Thirty days have not yet arrived. Lu Ming and others, in fact, have not been awake and do not know their own achievements.

In addition, there are many people in the hands of mysterious yellow seeds, did not germinate.

The forces of those people are sighing.

It hasn't sprouted yet, it's estimated that it's gone, and it's destined to be eliminated.

They don't think that these people are also accumulated.

Even the Xuanhuang seeds of the first class of Emperor Jian have sprouted, how could these people be 'thicker' than the first class of Emperor Jian.

These people do not germinate, it is true that the seeds of mysterious yellow cannot be germinated.

Soon, thirty days passed completely.

"Okay, a month has come, this round is over!"

The National Master opened his mouth, and then waved his hand, a burst of energy came out. Suddenly, Lu Ming and the others broke away from the space and woke up.

When these people were awake, they looked at their black seed.

"My germination, hahaha, my germination!"

"Mine has also sprouted!"

"me too!"

Some of them saw their own huanghuang seeds germinating, and were immediately ecstatic.

"My mine didn't sprout, how could this be?"

"Damn, **** it!"

Many unsprouted people roar, lament, and have all kinds of emotions.

Chapter 3207: Hit the sky clock

The ten masters of the Holy City, Emperor Jianyi, Chu Chengkong and others looked calm, glanced at their buds, and then looked at the others.

"so tall!"

When their gaze passed Emperor Jianyi and Lu Ming's mysterious buds, the pupils couldn't help but widen, revealing surprise.

The two's mysterious buds are 15 meters high and stand tall. They are so striking that it's hard to get attention.

"It's terrifying, fifteen meters high, beyond the void cliff!"

"Di Jianyi also said in the past, who is that person, can actually contend with the Void Cliff?"

"I do not know!"

Many Tianjiao looked at Lu Ming, curious.

Including Shengjie Shijie, Emperor Jianyi, Qian Shengxuan and others.

Especially Emperor Jianyi, when he saw that someone could compete with him, a ray of fine light flashed in his eyes, which seemed particularly unexpected.

"Hum, the perception and imagination are high. The final achievement of a person is not determined by these two things, but ultimately by virtue and strength!"

Chu Chengkong sneered, he was very unhappy.

This time, he was ambitious and was originally prepared to squeeze out the crowd.

In his view, the talent of Taixu dynasty theory, that a void cliff can make him stress, others are not worth mentioning.

But this time, in the second round, he met several people who surpassed him, making him extremely irritable and eye-catching.

Especially when looking at Lu Ming, the killing opportunities are even stronger.

Lu Ming glanced, his face calm.

"Okay, at the end of this round, there is no one who let the seeds of Xuanhuang germinate, fail, and withdraw from the central area!"

The national teacher spoke.

Those who failed can only retreat helplessly.

There were originally one million people, but there were only about 100,000 left at once.

"Tell you a message, after this round, you will be able to join the Taixu Royal Sanctuary!"

The National Teacher continued.

This news immediately ignited the audience.

Those arrogances that passed, cheers loudly, and excitement, and those who failed, their faces were earthy.

Especially those who failed in the second round are even more annoyed.

Just one step away, they can enter the Taixu Royal Sanctuary.

"Although you can join Taixu Royal Sanctuary, there will be a third round and a fourth round!"

The National Master then went on to say: "Of course, if you want to withdraw from the third round and the fourth round of contention, you can also join the Taixu Royal Sanctuary. Now, does anyone withdraw?"

No one moves alone.

What is the purpose of joining Taixu Royal Sanctuary?

It is one reason to have a good cultivation environment in Taixu Royal Holy Monastery, and another reason is that in the future, you can enter various departments to carry out important tasks, rise step by step, and finally become the pillars of Taixu Shengzhao and become the big figure of Taixu Shengzong. .

The next two rounds are when they perform. If they perform well, they will not only be valued by the Holy Emperor, but also by the marshals and generals of some other major armies. In the future, they will have better development.

If you quit now, you will definitely be looked down upon.

Therefore, no one quit.

"Since no one quits, then continue to the third round!"

The National Master waved his hand, the mirror and the seeds of the mysterious yellow disappeared, and then a bronze clock flew out of the National Master.

As soon as the big clock flew out, it quickly grew larger, and finally, it filled the sky.

Then, around the big clock, a stone platform appeared, suspended in the air.

There are at least 100,000 stone platforms.

"You each choose a stone platform, go up!"

Guoshidao.

Then they all chose a stone platform at random and flew up.

Lu Ming, Qiuyue, and the stone platforms of the three Lan Ling are close together.

"Okay, now I announce the rules for the third round!"

"The rules of this round, called hitting the sky clock, are very simple, that is, you attack the big clock, and in the end, ten thousand people who remain on the stone platform will enter the next round!"

The National Division announced.

"Attack the big bell, and finally the ten thousand people left on the stone platform, enter the next round? What is the rule?"

Many people showed doubts.

"Start, it's up to you!"

The national teacher pointed at a young man at will.

The young man's face changed, and then he looked solemnly at the big clock in front of him, a strong breath filled his body.

boom!

The young man banged out with a punch, and a huge fist print blasted toward the big clock ahead.

However, the fist prints bombarded the big clock without arousing a wave or making a sound, as if the stone were sinking into the sea.

"what happened?"

Many people showed doubts.

Nothing happened, how did this eliminate people.

Suddenly, someone felt that the big clock seemed to vibrate a little, and then a force burst out, rushing towards the young man just now.

The young man's face changed a lot just now, and he quickly resisted, but was shocked by the force, his body trembling, a spit of blood spewed out, his body flew out, and flew out of the stone platform.

Eliminate!

Once you leave Shitai, it is eliminated.

"I tell you that if you don't ring the big clock, you will be eliminated by the power of the big clock!"

The teacher explained.

Everyone suddenly realized that they wanted to ring the big bell.

"I'll try!"

A young man spoke, a battle axe appeared in his hand, the divine power was running, exerting his full strength, and an axe split towards the big clock.

A huge axe slashed towards the big clock.

when!

This time, the axe was chopped on the big clock, making a huge roar.

The big clock vibrated and radiated repeatedly.

However, in the next moment everyone's face changed.

Because, the axe was actually bounced back by the big clock, but the direction changed, not to the young man before, but to another young man.

The young man's face changed a lot, he roared, his power exploded, his palms continuously exploded, and a huge palm print flew out, trying to block the axe.

The axe and the palm print bombarded together, making a violent roar.

However, it is obvious that the power of the axe is stronger, and after a few breaths, the palm mark is broken.

The palm print collapsed, and the young man who waved his hand resisted was greatly impacted, and his body violently retreated backward, flying out of the area of Shitai.

As soon as he flew out of the stone platform, his face became pale.

Flying out of Shitai is equivalent to being eliminated.

"Eliminate!"

The national teacher waved his hand.

The young man sighed and left here.

"Now you see it, attack this big clock, if the attack power is not enough, the big clock does not ring, you will be flew out of the stone platform by the power of the big clock!"

"And the attack power is sufficient, the bell that rings, the power of your attack will be bounced back by the bell intact, of course, it will bounce to other people, if it can't resist being blown out, be eliminated!"

The National Teacher explained a few more words.

Everyone suddenly realized that it was this rule.

The big bell doesn't ring, but the strength is eliminated

To be able to ring the big bell, it is also necessary to guard against other people's attacks. No one knows who the big bell's rebound will attack.

Chapter 3208: Attack bounce

When everyone's eyes fell on the ten masters of the Holy Capital, Emperor Sword One, Thousand Saints, and Chu Chengkong, their faces became more dignified.

If you are out of luck, these people's attacks are rebounded and attacked against them, who can stop them?

"You can only look at luck!"

Some people sigh helplessly.

I only hope that when these strongest arrogances attack the big bell, don't use all your strength, otherwise few people can block it.

"This round depends on strength and luck. Continue!"

Guoshidao.

Next, continue to be shot.

A young man tried his best to make a move, but the big bell did not ring, and the man was blown out by the big clock's anti-shock force.

Then continue to the next...

One shot after another, but half of them were able to ring the bell.

And if the big bell can sound, the attack power will rebound to others.

Some people will be bombarded by the attack power, while some powerful people can block the attack power.

when!

Another young man sounded the big bell.

The big bell buzzed and flicked his attack power with a sword light, which flew towards one of the ten masters of the Holy Capital.

The Tianjiao, one of the ten masters of the Holy Capital, named Han Xiao, was also amazingly powerful. I saw him stretch out a hand and slap in the palm. The sword light that flew towards him was actually changed by the fan. In the direction, he flew towards another young man.

He not only blocked it, but also changed the direction of the attack, forming a second attack.

However, the attack power has not increased.

The attacked young man was frightened and quickly resisted, but he still didn't stop him and was blasted out.

Seeing this scene, many people's eyes flickered.

It seems that this round of attacks is not only random, but can also be controlled by yourself.

Only if the strength is strong enough, you can change the direction of the attack and attack the enemy you want to attack.

Suddenly, some natural arrogances that usually have enmity began to look at each other, their eyes gleaming coldly.

Lu Ming saw that Jin Chao, one of the four masters of the Jin family, and Tianjiao, the palace of the Nine Nether Heavens, all looked at Lu Ming without good intentions.

Since then, all the Tianjiao on the stone platform have revived their spirits and focused more.

Next, the shot person continued.

Soon, hundreds of people were eliminated.

Uh!

Finally, there was an attack that flew to the Jinjia's Tianjiao Jin Chao.

drink!

Jin Chao took a sip, radiating a golden yellow radiance, and his hands were turned into pure gold. He cast off the hand of the void and continuously shot forward.

Several roars in a row, the attack that flew towards him was not only blocked by him, but also changed direction, and flew towards the landing.

This Jin Chao was clearly targeting Lu Ming and wanted to blow Lu Ming down.

But having said that, the strength of Jin Chao also surprised Lu Ming. He actually had the triple cultivation of God King, otherwise, it would be absolutely difficult to change the direction of other people's attacks.

Compared with other arrogances of the Jin family, this kind of cultivation practice is really much better.

Uh!

This attack flew to Lu Ming in an instant.

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and several nine-clawed dragons condensed out in a row, flew forward, and hit the attack on him, which was blocked by him.

Some strength!

Many people moved in their hearts, but it was not too unexpected. After all, Lu Ming took the first place in the second round and tied with Emperor Sword. It is no surprise that he has such strength.

"I come!"

At this time, a young man spoke.

"Yuan Jie is going to shoot!"

Some people exclaimed that many people were even more nervous.

Yuan Jie, one of the ten masters of the Holy City, is so powerful. His attacking power of being rebounded is absolutely terrifying. How many people can crotch?

Many people started praying, praying for Yuan Jie's attack, not to bounce back on them.

At this time, Yuan Zhuo outstanding hand.

However, he obviously didn't use his full strength, but just pointed it out at will, and a gun burst out of his finger and slammed into the big clock.

when!

The big bell rang out unexpectedly, emitting a dazzling brilliance, and then a spear was rebounded back and attacked a young man.

The young man suddenly became nervous.

He exhaled and exhaled, all the power in his body exploded, and his strength exploded to the extreme.

God King is doubled, awakening the original divine power factor!

Many people moved in their hearts, this young man's strength is also very strong, is a awakening of the original divine factor, cultivated to achieve God's dual pride.

This can be ranked in the middle of all the arrogance.

"Passenger Palm!"

The young man shouted, and his palms were shot continuously, with a lot of palm strength, forming a trend of platoons and mountains, and rushed forward.

Boom!

The row of palms, the collision with the guns, the explosions, the roars, and finally, the guns were blocked, and the young man stepped back several times, but did not withdraw from Shitai.

call!

The young man took a breath and relaxed.

Others are also thankful for this young man.

Obviously, just a simple blow by Yuan Jie just now, did not use much strength, otherwise, this young man could not resist.

Go ahead and continue.

Soon after, it was Qian Sheng's turn.

Everyone got nervous again.

In the hearts of all people, Qian Shengxuan is a peerless arrogant juxtaposed with the ten masters of the Holy Capital.

However, Qian Shengxuan apparently did not plan to exert all his strength. They can't control who they are attacking. What would they do with all their strength? Wouldn't it be wrong if they bombard themselves?

Therefore, Qian Shengxuan also just made a move, and the attack was rebounded and hit a young man.

That young man was not as strong as the young man who was attacked by Yuan Jie before. Even if he tried his best, he was not blocked and was blasted out of Shitai.

Next, every time the top ten arrogance of the Sandu Shijie shot, everyone will be very nervous.

However, they are attacking at will, and the power is not particularly strong.

Some people blocked it, some didn't.

As time passed, the number of people around the big clock became smaller and smaller.

At the beginning, it was 100,000, but it became 90,000, 80,000...

when!

The big bell was another roar. This time, it was an attack launched by a **** king triple Tianjiao. Although this person's strength is not as good as that of the ten masters of the Holy City, Chu Chengkong these Tianjiao, but the power is also very amazing.

This attack actually flew directly towards Chu Chengkong.

There was a sneer in the corner of Chu Chengkong's mouth, and a spear was condensed with divine power, which was swung out. Then, when attacked, he was directly pumped and flew in the other direction.

That direction is exactly where Lu Ming is.

The horrible roar sounded, and the attack went straight to the landing.

Many people looked at Lu Ming all at once.

This is an attack by the God King Triple Tianjiao. Although the opponent did not use his full strength, could Lu Ming block it?

"This guy..."

Lu Ming's eyes were cold. Obviously, he killed the Chu family for several days. Chu Chengkong recognized him and deliberately gave him an attack bomb.

Chapter 3209: Fighting spirit

Lu Ming squeezed his fists, his double fists blasted out continuously, and there was a sound of Long Yin in the void.

The dragon was magnificent, and all the nine-clawed dragons condensed out. A total of 18 nine-clawed dragons appeared, and a brain rushed towards the attack.

After a series of explosions sounded, the attack was finally blocked.

"There is still some strength!"

Humane.

"Strength is good, but others did not use their full strength to attack the big clock, but only used a part of the strength, which is not enough to prove how strong he is!"

"That's true!"

when! when! ...

Hitting the big bell to continue, and then, there are constant eliminations, and success.

The number of people is constantly decreasing, approaching 10,000.

Finally, half a month later, the original 100,000 people around the big clock have been eliminated by about 90,000, leaving only 10,000.

"Okay, this round is over!"

As soon as the National Master waved his hand, the big clock quickly shrank and was taken away by the National Master.

This round is over.

"Next, you 10,000 people, enter the fourth round, which is the last round. In this round, you will decide the top ten and the top three!"

The voice of the Guoshi spread throughout the audience.

Some people have great eyes.

Top ten, top three!

This is the goal of many people, especially the arrogance at the level of the Holy Capital Shijie.

"Let me talk about the rules of the fourth round first, it is also very simple to say, you see..."

The national teacher said, another wave, a ball flew out, and then quickly became larger in the air.

This time it was presided over by the National Master, so the treasures needed for the four rounds were already prepared by the National Master.

"In this ball, there is a world, but it is laid down by the masters of the formation method. It is vast and vast, and the territory is very large. In the fourth round of competition, you 10,000 people will enter this world together..."

Guoshi explained.

Everyone's heart moved, is it to enter the world together, a melee, to decide the outcome?

The national division seemed to see everyone's thoughts and said: "The rules are of course not as simple as you think. After you enter this world, you must absorb the war..."

"Fight?"

Many people are confused.

"Yes, you see..."

The national master's finger moved, and a figure appeared over the ball. This figure, wearing a war suit, turned crimson.

"The suit on this silhouette is formed by the condensed fighting spirit. The suit is divided into red orange yellow green blue blue purple gold, eight colors, the red is the lowest and the gold is the highest. When

you first entered the world, everyone was The same, all are red suits, and the more you absorb the fighting spirit, the suits will evolve and become more and more advanced!"

"I tell you that this suit can give you an increase in combat strength. The more advanced the suit, the greater the increase in combat strength. This will play a crucial role in your competition!"

Guoshi continued to explain.

"Guo Shi, how can we absorb the fighting spirit?"

Someone couldn't help asking.

The suit can increase the combat power, which makes many people's eyes bright.

That is to say, now that the strength is low, it may not necessarily be lost. In the fourth round, there is an increase in the clothing. If you get a high-level clothing in the fourth round, wouldn't you say that you can defeat the strong with the weak?

"This is what I want to say next. In this world, there is a kind of war beast. As long as you kill this war beast, you can absorb the war spirit. The higher the level of the war beast, the more you will get after the kill. many!"

"Moreover, there is a kind of battle tower inside. As long as you destroy this battle tower, you can also get a lot of fighting spirit. The last one is to kill other competitors. After killing, you can get half of the fighting strength of the other party. The important thing is that in this world, back-killing will not really die, but will be sent out, which is equivalent to failure!"

Hearing the explanation of the state teacher, everyone finally understood.

The fourth round is actually a scuffle.

But it was a scuffle fighting for fighting spirit.

"You have three months to accumulate fighting spirits. Three months later, in the central area of the world, there will be 20 Theories. You will have to rush to the central area and fight for the 20 Theories. People are the top 20!"

"The final decisive battle will be carried out between these 20 people. At the beginning, a preliminary ranking will be made based on how much fighting you have gained, from the first to the twentieth!"

"Then, the last one, the twentieth, started to challenge the higher rankings. Everyone, with only one challenge qualification, won, and can continue to challenge, lose, and cannot continue to challenge!"

"Of course, if the challenged lose, there is still a chance to challenge, and finally the top ten and the top three!"

"Okay, the rules of the fourth round, only these, you digest it carefully. In the third round, some of you consume a lot, and give you three days to prepare. After three days, the fourth round begins!"

After the announcement of the National Master, he stepped back to the side of the Holy Emperor, not much to say.

Zhong Tianjiao thought carefully and digested the rules this time.

Suddenly, a strong breath enveloped Lu Ming.

When Lu Ming looked up, he saw a burly young man approaching him, his eyes cold and flashing murderous.

"Chu Chengkong!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Chu Chengkong stood in front of Lu Ming, his eyes sullen and unabashedly concealed his killing opportunity: "You are Lu Ming, kill a few arrogances of my Chu family. "

"You have to decide my destiny? I am afraid you are not qualified enough!"

Lu Ming responded lightly, very strong.

The people watching around, as well as other Tianjiao, gazed at Lu Ming and Chu Chengkong, showing curiosity.

"It seems that Chu Chengkong and Lu Ming have hatred!"

"Chu Chengkong comes from the Nine Sword Heavenly King's Mansion, and Lu Ming comes from the Jiu Jue Heavenly King's Mansion. The two heavenly Kings have always been in the same position, and it is normal for them to have enmity between them!"

"Speaking of this, this time the records of Jiu Jue Tian Wang Mansion and Jiu Dao Tian Wang Mansion are very good, and there are several special top-notch Tianjiao!"

"indeed!"

Everyone talked about it, but more of it was expectation. Tianjiao was always fierce and tragic, and everyone naturally looked forward to it.

"Your tone is not small, don't think that some talents were revealed in the second round, just think it is right. In my eyes, your talents are nothing at all? Moreover, the talents displayed in the second round are not all. Talent is just an understanding. Talent represents a lot!"

Chu Chengkong spoke indifferently.

Although Lu Ming scored first in the second round, he did not think his talent was as good as Lu Ming.

Talent is not only a kind of savvy, but also physique, blood and so on.

He is a descendant of the God of War, unparalleled talent, he has this confidence.

"Are you comforting yourself?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

The implication is that Chu Chengkong is deceiving himself and comforting himself.

Chapter 3210: Spawn upgrade

"What's the use of talking about your tongue? Although you can't really kill you in the fourth round, don't let me touch it, otherwise, I'll let you die tragically!"

Chu Chengkong spoke indifferently.

Lu Ming, killed Chu Baxing, Chu Batian, the two Chujia Tianjiao, he will kill Lu Ming.

"Oh, it seems that this kid offended Brother Chu!"

At this moment, a sneer sounded, and a group of other people approached Landing Ming.

"It's Wufan, Lan Feng!"

Someone solemnly spoke.

In Lu Ming's eyes, a ray of cold light flashed and looked over there.

One of them, Lu Ming had seen, was Lan Feng.

On the edge of Lan Feng, there is a young man wearing a Chinese costume. This young man, Qi Yuxuan, Lan Feng vaguely lags behind him by half a step. Needless to say, this young man is naturally the son of Guoshi, Wu Fan.

The thought of the Blue Merchant was because Wu Fan was caught by the Imperial Guard, and Lu Ming couldn't help but see a murderous opportunity.

Wu Fan, Lan Feng, these two people have a chance, Lu Ming will never let go.

"Lan Feng, this kid is Lu Ming?"

Wu Fan said coldly.

"Yes, it's him!"

Blue Maple Road.

"Boy, you dare to touch my woman, very well, I will make you regret coming to this world!"

Wu Fan's cold opening was full of terrible murderous opportunities.

When Lan Feng was in the Jiujuue Heavenly King's Mansion, he heard that the Lanshang had already allocated Lan Ling Xu to Lu Ming. When he returned, he told Wu Fan about it.

Wu Fan was naturally furious.

So I came to Lu Ming.

With his words, his gaze turned to Lan Ling, fiery.

"Wu Fan, if my father has something, I will kill you!"

Lan Lingjiao drank and glared at Wu Fan.

"Kill me? Really, I'm waiting!"

Wu Fan smiled faintly, his eyes fell on Lu Ming again, and said, "Boy, you have done something you should not do, your destiny is doomed, wait..."

Talk about it and turn away.

Chu Chengkong also sneered and turned away.

When many people looked at Lu Ming, they were full of pity.

Lu Ming actually offended Chu Chengkong, Wu Fan and Lan Feng at the same time. Is this not dead?

Lu Ming looked calm.

What he can achieve today is that he walked all the way to the **** sea of corpses, and he walked up to the corpses of other Tianjiao.

Wu Fan, if Chu Chengkong did not know what to do, it would be no more than a few celestial bodies under his feet.

The scene was quiet, some people had consumed the third round, and they all served the Shendan and started to recover.

Lu Ming and Qiu Yue, the three Lan Ling are also waiting quietly.

Three days later.

"Okay, time is up, the fourth round of the test begins!"

The voice of the Guoshi Division sounded again, and the orb suspended in the air exuded dazzling light.

"go!"

Many people moved and rushed into the ball.

Time is tight, only three months, the sooner you step forward, the sooner you can start to absorb the fighting spirit and enhance the power of the suit, so you can also get some advantages.

In an instant, tens of thousands of people rushed to the ball, and then disappeared into the ball.

Lu Ming, Qiu Yue, and Lan Ling also mixed in the crowd and rushed into the ball.

When everyone rushed into the ball, the ball was more brilliant, and then a picture appeared around the ball.

This picture is the Tianjiao that just entered the ball.

There are thousands of pictures, projecting the world in the sphere.

At the beginning, the Nine Swords King made the next formation, allowing people to go in and compete for the source of divine power. They could also project the picture inside, but only one picture could be projected.

And here, there are thousands of lucky pictures, and the world within the sphere is almost projected.

I saw that in these pictures, many Tianjiao have already begun to hunt for a war beast.

Everyone's eyes fell on some top Tianjiao in some pictures.

Such as the ten masters of the Holy City, Chu Chengkong, the first class of Emperor Sword.

These people also began to hunt war beasts.

"According to this rule, if there is a top Tianjiao meeting in advance, wouldn't someone want to fall early and withdraw from the competition!"

Someone raised a question.

For example, if someone has bad luck and the original strength can enter the top ten, but they met the existence of the first combat power in advance and were eliminated in advance.

"Relax, this large formation has been arranged in advance. The ten masters of the Holy Capital, Emperor Sword One, Chu Chengkong, and Qian Shengxuan will automatically be separated when they enter, and fall into different areas. I will run into it!"

The teacher explained.

Everyone suddenly.

As soon as Lu Ming entered the ball, the next moment, he found himself on a mountain.

There were no traces of Qiuyue and Lan Ling around.

Obviously, after entering this world, they were all separated. This is also to prevent some big forces from becoming too proud and converging together.

For example, the State Teacher's Mansion, there are many Tianjiao entering this round. If these Tianjiao are gathered around Wu Fan, it will be unfair.

So, when I entered here, I was scattered randomly.

"This suit..."

Then, Lu Ming looked at his suit.

He was covered with a layer of battle jacket, which turned crimson. This jacket had a wonderful power on Lu Ming. When Lu Ming started, his strength would be enhanced.

But not much has been enhanced.

Lu Ming tried to trigger the fourfold combat power of the Zhanzi Ju, and found that the increase in the suit was superimposed on the four times combat strength of the Zhanzi Ju.

"It is now the lowest-level red suit, and the increase in strength is not large. If it reaches a higher level, blue, purple, or even gold suits, the increase in combat power will be very large, even weak. Shengqiang!"

Lu Ming thought, his eyes bright.

Lu Ming can't miss this kind of suit.

This time Tianjiao, masters are like clouds.

Gathering ten masters of the Holy Capital, Emperor Sword One, Chu Chengkong, Qian Shengxuan, these peerless arrogances, gave Lu Ming considerable pressure.

Lu Ming is still very sure to enter the top ten by himself, but if he wants to enter the top three, he will not be completely sure. This suit will decide the success or failure.

"Hunt the war beasts first and increase the level of the suit!"

Lu Ming's heart moved, and then turned into a rainbow of light, flying away in one direction.

Soon, Lu Ming saw several war beasts, strolling in a valley.

Lu Ming killed him directly.

Roar...

Several war beasts roared, rushed towards the landing, and a powerful fighting spirit erupted.

However, his cultivation practice was that only half-step **** king, Lu Ming was depressed with a single shot, and several war beasts shattered into a few battle spirits, rushed to Lu Ming, flew into Lu Ming's body, and disappeared.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt that the color of his suit was darkened, but not much.

"Half-step God King's war beasts have too little fighting spirit, and they need to find stronger war beasts!"

Lu Ming murmured and continued to take off.

Next, Lu Ming embarked on the road of 'blaming monster upgrade'.

Fly all the way, and Lu Ming solved it when he saw the war beast.