

D Emperor 351

Chapter 351: Lu Ming did not

After a few days.

The Xuanyuan Sword School, the upper hall of the Xuanyuan Sword School, the high-rise of Chixiao Valley, as well as Lu Ming, Huachi and others, also gathered together to discuss.

"The selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian is an opportunity and an opportunity to break the situation between the two sides of the scorching empire. I estimate that the Ten Fang Jian faction will definitely seize this opportunity and let Qiu Changkong participate in the selection of Emperor Heavenly Divine Guard. Wei, then we are all in danger."

The first one to speak is Lin Xueyi.

"Yes, Emperor Heavenly Guardian, with great power, and then use a little power, it is terrifying. With the talent of autumn sky, although it may not be able to join Emperor Heavenly Guardian, but the fact is unpredictable, even if it becomes a reserve Emperor Heavenly Guardian, That's a big hidden danger."

Chi Xiaogu Valley Lord Ling Potian nodded.

"On our side, someone must become Emperor Heavenly Guardian to compete with Qiu Changkong."

Someone sighed.

At the next moment, everyone's eyes were focused on Lu Ming.

On their side, only Lu Ming's talent is unparalleled, and it is possible to compete with Qiu Changkong.

"Emperor Heavenly Guardian?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

It stands to reason that he should stay away from Emperor Tianshen Palace, because the emperor of Emperor Tianshen Palace, Emperor Yiwu Emperor, is his destined enemy.

However, Emperor Yiwuhuang, from Tianxuan domain, do not know how far away, do not worry at all.

Moreover, Emperor Heavenly Guardian, Lu Ming is also yearning.

It is said that in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, all are peerless evils from various places, so powerful as to be unimaginable.

Only by constantly colliding with these evil spirits can we become stronger, inspire our potential, and make rapid progress.

Seeing Lu Ming contemplative, everyone looked at Landing Ming and did not speak.

If Lu Ming doesn't want to participate in the selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian, they will not force it.

"I would rather go, but I don't know how to participate?"

Lu Ming said.

Seeing Lu Ming nodded, others were overjoyed.

"Haha, it's very easy to participate. Now the emissaries of the Emperor Gods Palace visit the Lie Sun Empire. Before long, he will send an invitation letter to the genius of the Lie Sun Empire. With the invitation letter, he can participate in the selection of the Emperor God Divine Guard."

The owner of Chixiaogu Valley was overjoyed.

"Oh I got it!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Champion, with your talents, you will definitely receive the invitation letter. Although the Emperor Heavenly Guardian is facing the endless territory of the Eastern Tianxuan Domain, there are countless genius demon, but with your talents, you may not be able to obtain a reserve Emperor Heavenly Guardian. The quota will have the confidence to contend with the autumn sky."

Lin Xueyi stroked his beard, his face also showing joy.

"Preparing Emperor Heavenly Guardian? Not necessary?"

Lu Ming stunned.

Does Lin Xueyi think he can't even enter the Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

Seemingly seeing Lu Ming's thoughts, Lin Xueyi explained: "Champion Hou, the eastern part of Tianxuanyu is too vast. The Yundi Mountain Range where we are located is just a corner, out of the Yundi Mountain Range, outside, there are There are many areas larger than Yundi Mountain, and each area has many powerful empires."

"For example, an area close to the Yundi Mountain is called the Qianjiang Waters area. This area is distributed in large and small, more than one hundred empire, the most powerful empire is the higher empire, the strength is strong, it is the sun A hundred times the empire, genius is like a cloud, evil spirits are like rain, this is just the Qianjiang water area, there are other stronger areas, so the competition is really too strong."

Lin Xueyi finished speaking and sighed.

"Yes, in the past, even when the Yundi Bang genius was completely annihilated, none of them became the reserve Emperor Tian Shen Wei. This year's Yun Di Bang genius is much stronger, but I predict that it

can become a true Emperor Tian Shen. There will never be more than three guards, and no more than ten can become reserve emperors!"

The Lord of Chixiaogu also sighed.

Lu Mingting's secret speech, and the geniuses on Yundi's list, may not exceed three to become the official Emperor Tianshenwei. This competition is really terrifying.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming's eyes burned with a blazing flame again, and his whole body was boiling with blood.

Isn't that what he wanted? Compete with genius heroes, break the shackles, achieve self-sublimation, and constantly surpass.

Looking at Landing Ming's burning fighting intent, Lin Xueyi and others looked at each other and saw hope in each other's eyes.

At this stage of the raging empire, they can only pin their hopes on Lu Ming.

At this moment, Lin Xueyi's face suddenly moved and waved a hand, and a piece of 10,000 miles of musical notes appeared in his hand.

He glanced at the news in the Wanli Musical Notes, and he suddenly showed great joy, saying: "The emperor of the Emperor Tianjin Palace sent someone, it is estimated that he sent an invitation letter, let's go, we will meet!"

A group of people hurried out of the hall and flew outside.

Xuanyuan Jian sent the sky outside the mountain gate, a young man carrying his hands, independent of the void.

The young man is about twenty-six or seven years old, wearing a purple robe, full of noble breath.

"Lin Xueyi, the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School, has seen the emperor of Emperor Tianshen Palace!

"Ling Potian, the Lord of the Lower Chixiao Valley, has seen the emperor of the Emperor Heavenly God Palace!"

Lin Xueyi and Ling Potian hurriedly clenched their fists to salute.

"Yep!"

The young man in Purple Shirt nodded lightly, glanced at Lin Xueyi and Ling Potian, and said, "Chixiaogu is also there. Fortunately, I ran one more trip."

After all, two golden invitation letters appeared in the hands of the young man in Zishan. With a wave of his hand, the two invitation letters flew towards Lin Xueyi and Ling Potian.

Lin Xueyi and Ling Potian reached out and took over.

"These two invitation letters, one for Feng Wuji and one for Ling Yanchi, let them hold the invitation letter at that time and go to the Yunhuang Empire to participate in the qualifier!"

The young man in purple shirt said lightly.

After all, the young man in the purple shirt turned and left.

"Messenger wait a moment!"

Lin Xueyi hurriedly shouted.

"Why? What's your problem?"

The young man in purple shirt turned around, his face slightly cold.

"Messenger, why did Lu Ming not have an invitation letter?"

Lin Xueyi asked carefully.

"Lu Ming?"

There was a faint sneer in the mouth of Zishan Youth, saying: "There is nothing weird without the invitation letter, which means that he is not qualified, well, no other questions, so be it!"

"messenger!"

Lin Xueyi gritted his teeth and shouted again: "Is the messenger, is there something wrong? With Lu Ming's talent and fame, how come there is no invitation letter? Can the messenger help inquire above?"

"Yes, messenger, I think it's really wrong, champion Hou Luming, how come there is no invitation letter?"

Ling Potian also said.

Even Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi have invitations, why Lu Ming did not.

You know, Lu Ming can already kill the genius of the six-level scorching sun.

Before the Xuanyuan sword faction battle, Duan Mulin was killed with a crushing advantage.

You know, Duan Mulin defeated Feng Wuji.

In the end, Feng Wuji had an invitation letter, but Lu Ming did not. It was really strange.

Chapter 352: Young Half Step King

"Why? Are you doubting me? Or are you questioning the Emperor Tianjing Palace?"

The face of the young man in purple shirt was completely cold, staring at Lin Xueyi and Ling Potian badly.

Lin Xueyi and Ling Potian's complexion changed greatly.

However, whether Lu Ming can participate in the assessment is related to the situation of the raging empire and the life and death of the Xuanyuan Sword School and Chixiaogu. I have to ask clearly.

"Messenger, I misunderstood, but Lu Ming didn't have an invitation letter. It was really strange. The troubled messenger reacted to it..."

Lin Xueyi gritted his teeth and then said.

"presumptuous!"

Before Lin Xueyi finished, the young man in purple shirt shouted loudly, and at the same time, a breath of terror erupted from the young man in purple shirt.

This breath is as heavy as a mountain, as vast as a ocean, as powerful as it is powerful.

"Half-step king!"

Lin Xueyi and Ling Potian exclaimed together, and at the same time, a strong breath also broke out in the two of them, which only canceled out this force, but the body of the two couldn't help but shook back three steps back.

Strong, too strong!

Everyone at the scene was shocked and stared at the young man in purple shirt.

Everyone dreamed that this young man in purple shirt was actually a half-step king.

He looked only twenty-six or seven years old. At such a young age, he had reached the realm of a half-step king. It was really amazing.

And it seems that they are stronger than Lin Xueyi.

"Is this the strength of the Emperor Tianjing Palace? Any young man who sends invitations to the Liege Empire is so powerful!"

Aside, Lu Ming's eyes were also fixed, his face dignified.

"Huh! The Emperor Tianjin Palace acts naturally, there is a reason for it. How can you be suspicious and miss your first offense, you will not be held accountable, and I will not mind killing you if there is a next time!"

The young man in Zishan's eyes were gloomy and said coldly, full of high attitude.

"Master Lin, no need to say more!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Lin Xueyi.

Lin Xueyi and Ling Potian sighed for a long time without saying anything.

"Humph!"

The young man in purple shirt snorted coldly, waved his sleeve, and turned away.

At the moment he turned around, his eyes glanced at Lu Ming, a cold flash of light flashed in his eyes.

Although it was only a flash, it was still caught by Lu Ming.

"Huh? What's going on? I've never seen this person, and I have never had any grudges with the Emperor Heavenly God Palace. Why does this person look cold in my eyes?"

Lu Ming frowned.

"What the **** is going on? Why didn't the champion Hou receive the invitation letter?"

Ling Potian's temper was more urgent. As soon as the young man in the purple shirt left, Ling Potian cried out.

"Yes, this is too strange!"

Lin Xueyi also frowned, full of anxiety.

Without the invitation letter, you cannot participate in the assessment of the Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

If Qiu Changkong didn't enter the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, that's okay, if Qiu Changkong entered the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, even if it just became the reserve Emperor Heavenly Guardian, then they were all in danger.

"The two heads, champion Hou, and the old man have a guess. I don't know if it is true!"

At this moment, an old voice sounded, and an old man with white hair came out.

"Senior Hua, what are your guesses?"

Lin Xueyi hurriedly asked.

This old man is a predecessor of the royal family. Even if Hua Zhengxing is alive, he must be called by this person.

The seniority is extremely high, and Wu Zongjiu's cultivation is the only master of Wuzong Jiuzhong remaining in the royal family.

The old emperor pondered for a while and said: "The old man is happy to make friends with the world. Even the ten-party sword faction has friends of the old man. I once heard a secret story indistinctly. It is said that after the autumn sky hour, he was once emperor. A large figure in the eastern part of the Tianxuan Palace in the Tenjin Palace is fancy and accepted as a named disciple!"

"What? Qiu Changkong is the famous disciple of the big man in the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain of the Emperor Gods Palace?"

The old emperor's remarks were like a bomb.

One by one looked at the old emperor in shock.

"Senior, are you true?"

Lin Xueyi's voice trembled.

The old emperor nodded and said, "There should be nothing wrong."

Sisi...

There was a sound of breathing in cold air, and the atmosphere at the scene was extremely depressed and heavy.

"In that case, most of Qiu Changkong moved his hands and feet, otherwise, with the talent of the champion, how could he not receive the invitation letter!"

Lin Xueyi said with a deep voice, his eyes full of dignity.

"What can I do? Qiu Changkong has such a big person as the background, wouldn't he be sure to join the Emperor Heavenly Guardian?"

A golden robe elder said.

"That's not necessarily. The selection of the Emperor Heavenly Guardian has its own rules. It can be joined steadily if there is no backer, and it depends on its own strength in the end!"

Breaking heaven.

"Not bad!"

The others nodded.

Despite this, the atmosphere at the scene was extremely depressed.

"Seniors, you don't need to worry so much. Then it will be a big battle. Who will kill the deer? If you don't fight, who knows?"

At this time, Lu Ming shouted.

There was no slightest discouragement on his face, and his body stood straight, still confident and determined, like a sharp-pointed gun that shattered the sky.

The soldiers will block, the water will cover, even if the autumn sky has a background?

It's a big deal.

"Champion Hou is right. Things haven't reached the worst point yet. We don't have to be discouraged. At present, only by constantly improving our strength is the king."

Lin Xueyi said.

Afterwards, the people returned to the main hall, discussed for a while, and left.

It's just that everyone's psychology has crushed a big stone, and it's difficult to let go for a while.

Lu Ming returned to the red blood camp barracks, and entered the Supreme Temple, sitting cross-legged.

"Strength, no matter what the situation is, as long as it is strong enough to solve everything."

Lu Ming secretly said.

Immediately, with a wave of his hand, a pile of spirit grass appeared on the platform.

Lu Ming intends to start practicing Wan Ling's body.

He hasn't cultivated the flesh for a while, because there are no advanced spirit grasses. Those who are first-level and second-level are poor in practice and waste time.

During this period of war, Lu Ming slashed a large number of Wuzong strongmen and obtained the opponent's storage ring, but there are many Level 4 spirit grasses.

Prior to Lu Ming, Wupin had already become a flesh, and only the fourth-level spirit grass could improve the effect.

Immediately, with a wave of his hand, two plants of Level 4 Lingcao were caught in Lu Ming's hands and began to run the exercises of Wanling's body.

It didn't take long for the two spirit grasses to turn into spirits of all souls, penetrating deep into Lu Ming's flesh and refining the strength of the flesh.

After the two plants were refined, two more plants were produced.

Time is slowly passing through Lu Ming's cultivation.

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Suzakuin, Yan Lan's residence.

"Lan'er, are you really going to that place?"

Yan Lan looked at Mulan anxiously.

"Grandpa, is there any other way to this day? Only by going to that place can we get an invitation letter for Lu Ming, and Lu Ming can participate in the selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian!"

Muran said firmly.

"Lan'er, you have to think clearly."

Yan Lan sighed.

Chapter 353: Lu Ming's invitation (more 19th)

"Grandfather, with Lu Ming's talent, go to Emperor Heavenly Guardian, is the best choice, to fully display his talent and achieve greater achievements, and only in this way can the Xuanyuan Sword School be rescued. Grandpa, you are safe."

Muran said.

"Lan'er, but yourself? It's too wrong!"

Yan Lan worried.

"Grandpa, don't you believe Lu Ming? I believe him, as long as he joins the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, he can really return me free."

Speaking of which, Mulan's eyes radiated some kind of light, which was a light that firmly believed in Lu Ming.

"It's difficult. Although Lu Ming was extremely talented, it was only in the scorching empire and put in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian. That would be very common. It would be difficult to achieve that."

Yan Lan sighed again and again.

"Grandpa, I believe my vision, and please rest assured that I will be fine, Grandpa, then I will go."

After saying nothing, Mulan paid tribute to Yan Lan, then drifted away and disappeared in Suzakuin.

Lu Ming knew nothing about it.

Seven days passed in the blink of an eye.

In seven days, Lu Ming refined more than 500 fourth-grade spirit grasses and cultivated the flesh to the fifth-grade flesh.

But at this step, Ren Luming refined no more spirit grass, and the flesh body could not break through, completely staying at the stage of Wupin flesh body consummation.

"It seems that the fourth-level spirit grass, the level is too low, it is difficult for the physical body to break through to the sixth grade."

Lu Ming thought secretly.

"Do you need Level 5 Spirit Grass, or other Level 5 treasures?"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming shook his head and smiled bitterly.

The fifth-level spirit grass, or other treasures of the fifth level, is corresponding to the king. It is a treasure that the king can use. How precious is that?

Unexpectedly encountered.

"The flesh body is put first, the Wupin flesh body is complete, and it is enough for the time being. Not many people in the half-step king can own the Wupin flesh body."

Many warriors who don't have special hard work on the flesh, even in the half-step king, the flesh can't reach the fifth grade.

Only by stepping into the realm of the martial king, through the power of heaven and earth, and the unique transformation of the king, can the flesh achieve the fifth grade.

In other words, Lu Ming's current physical body is no worse than those of the Wu Wang who did not specifically practice physical repair.

Of course, it's just the flesh, and the combat power and the king of war are still quite different.

Afterwards, Lu Ming began to learn about Jiulong's footsteps.

Jiulong walks the sky, and the last of the three palms, the palm of the heavens, is the martial art that Lu Ming has to learn and practice every day.

However, these two martial skills are too difficult to practice. Up to now, in the second step of Jiulong's skywalking, Lu Ming still did not practice successfully.

As for the palm of heaven, it was even black.

The time flickered and another five days passed.

It's been a few days since the qualifier of the Emperor God Guardian was held.

On this day, Mulan came to Lu Ming.

"Sister Muran, I heard that you went out during this time?"

As soon as he saw Muran, Lu Ming asked with a smile.

"Ok!"

Mulan murmured, watching Landing Ming, seeming to be thinking.

"Sister Muran seems to be worried!"

Lu Ming moved.

But Mulan did not say, and he did not ask.

Half-sounding, Lu Ming's palm glowed, and suddenly a golden piece of paper appeared.

"This is... an invitation letter for the selection of Emperor Tianshenwei?"

Lu Ming's eyes flicked and he couldn't help blurting out.

Muran nodded, then opened the invitation, revealing the writing inside.

"Lie Sun Empire, Lu Ming".

In the invitation letter, there are six large gold stamps.

"How could it be me?"

Lu Ming's pupils shrank suddenly, and some cried out inconceivably.

At first, Lu Ming thought that Mulan had come up with an invitation letter from someone else, such as Wuji and Ling Yanchi.

He never expected that the invitation letter would actually be his name.

"Lu Ming, this is an invitation letter for the selection of Emperor Tianshenwei. You can take it. I hope you can overwhelm the Qiu Changkong guy and successfully join Emperor Tianshenwei."

At this moment, Mulan smiled faintly.

"Sister Muran, where did your invitation come from?"

Lu Ming asked, very curious.

The invitation letter of the Emperor Tianjing Palace cannot be faked, because there are special inscriptions on it, which are very easy to distinguish.

No one dared to impersonate unless they were dead.

"Sister, I have great abilities, and naturally I have my own way. You don't have to worry about it. Take it and perform well. Sister, I believe in you."

Muran handed the invitation letter to Lu Ming and smiled.

Lu Ming took it by surprise.

"Lu Ming, starting today, I might be leaving Xuanyuan Jianpai."

Suddenly, Muran sighed.

"What? Sister Muran, are you going to leave the Xuanyuan Sword School? Are you going to experience it, or are you?"

Lu Ming asked hurriedly, feeling that things were very strange.

"neither!"

Muran shook his head and carefully looked at the landing sound, half-beep, said: "Lu Ming, as long as you join the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, maybe we can see you again."

Talking, Mulan suddenly stepped forward and put Lu Ming in his arms.

Lu Ming was stunned. At the next moment, he felt that there were two **** of meat squeezed on his chest, full of amazing flexibility.

A burst of Mulan's body scent came from the tip of the nose, making Lu Ming's heartbeat beat very quickly.

Mulan hugged Lu Ming tightly, and it took a long time before Lu Ming suddenly let go, his face flushed, Lu Ming looked at him, and then turned away.

"Lu Ming, join the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, I look forward to seeing you again."

The voice came quietly, but the beauty had disappeared.

"Sister Muran!"

Lu Ming stared blankly at the direction of Mulan's departure, and he hadn't recovered in a long time.

Halfway through, Lu Ming woke up.

"What the **** is going on? Why does Sister Muran have an invitation letter from Emperor Tianjing Palace, and where is she going?"

Lu Ming was filled with doubts.

Uh!

Lu Ming appeared in the air and appeared in the air, looking far away. Muran had already left, I don't know where to go.

"Dean, yes, ask the dean!"

Lu Ming thought of Yan Lan.

Yan Lan is Mulan's grandfather and should know the inside story.

A moment later, Lu Ming found Yan Lan at Suzakuin.

I haven't seen it for a while, and Yan Lan seems to have grown a lot, making Lu Ming's heart tense, and he feels that something is wrong.

"Lu Ming, sit down!"

Yan Lan invited Lu Ming to sit down and poured a cup of tea for Lu Ming.

"I knew you would come to me, was it to ask Laner?"

Yan Lan said.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded and asked her questions.

Yan Lan was silent and seemed to be caught in deep memories. After a moment, you sighed.

"Lu Ming, let me tell you everything. Laner's girl, with a hard mouth, refuses to say anything!"

"Lu Ming, you know that I am Lan's grandfather, but have never seen Lan's parents?"

Yan Lan said.

Lu Ming stunned, then shook his head.

He had never seen Muran's parents, nor had he heard Mullin talk about it.

"Laner's mother died long ago, and Laner's father was a big figure in the Emperor Tianshen Palace."

Yan Lan revealed an amazing secret.

Chapter 354: Muran's life experience (20th)

"what?"

Lu Ming dumbfounded, shocked.

Muran's father was actually a big figure in the Emperor Tianjin Palace, which was completely beyond his expectations.

Since Mulan's father was a big figure in Emperor Tianshen Palace, why did Mulan stay in Xuanyuan Sword School instead of practicing in Emperor Tianshen Palace? The cultivation conditions of Emperor Tianshen Palace are definitely not comparable to Xuanyuan Sword School.

Seemingly seeing Lu Ming's thoughts, Yan Lian then said: "Lan Er's father is a big man in the Emperor Tianshen Palace. He behaves in an overbearing manner and is arbitrary. Before Laner was fifteen, he had been in the Emperor Tianshen Palace but his father She was in charge of everything. Later, without Lan Er's consent, she set a family matter for her."

"The object of the marriage is a peerless genius in the Emperor Tianshen Palace, but Lan'er didn't like it at all, so in a rage, he ran out of the Emperor Tianshen Palace and came to me."

Yan Lan's answer lifted Lu Ming's many doubts.

Lu Ming understood that his invitation letter must have been returned to Emperor Tianjing Palace by Mulan before he helped him get it.

This also made Lu Ming more worried, saying: "Did sister Mulan return to Emperor Tianshen Palace this time? Isn't it going to face marriage?"

I don't know why. When he thinks of Mullan getting married, he feels a little uncomfortable.

"Yes, in order to get the invitation letter, Lan'er has promised his father to stay in the Emperor Tianjin Palace, and now she can save her and prevent her from getting married with people she doesn't like, only you!"

Yan Yandao.

"I?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Yes, Lan'er once made an agreement with his father. Lan'er said that the person she likes must be stronger than the genius in Emperor Tianshen Palace. Sooner or later, she will take the person she likes to Emperor Tianshen Palace. , Defeat the genius, dissolve the engagement, this person is you!"

Yan Lan looked at the landing clankingly.

"me...!"

Lu Ming's eyes almost burst into shock.

Who does Mulan like? he?

Lu Ming's small heart jumped suddenly.

He thought of what happened when Muran left.

Taking a deep breath and calming herself down, Lu Ming said firmly: "Principal, rest assured, I will definitely join the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, and then defeat that genius, and give Sister Muran freedom!"

"It's hard!"

Yan Lan sighed and said, "I heard Lan'er said that the genius had broken through the realm of Wu Wang three years ago. Now, he doesn't even know what level he has reached, and the age of the genius is Bilan. The child is just one year old."

"Wu Wang!"

Lu Ming's pupil shrank sharply.

Muran is now less than twenty-three years old, that is to say, the genius of the Emperor Tianjing Palace is only twenty-four years old, and three years ago it was twenty-one years old.

It is terrifying to break through the King of Martial at the age of 21.

Lu Ming is now 18 years old, almost 19 years old, but Lu Ming is not sure, and can break through the realm of Wu Wang at the age of 21.

This is indeed a peerless horror genius, the scorching sun empire, no, even the genius on the Yundi list, compared with one, it is a pile of waste.

Halfway through, Lu Ming's eyes erupted with a strong fighting will, and his unwavering will, said: "President, rest assured, no matter how strong he is, I will defeat it sooner or later to let Sister Muran free."

"Okay, Laner believes in you, and I also believe in you, but Lu Ming, with your current cultivation practices and combat power, it is difficult to join Emperor Tianwei, I hope you can make another breakthrough."

In Yan Lan's eyes, there seemed to be a glimmer of hope.

Later, Lu Ming chatted with Yan Lan for a while, and then left.

One day later, Lu Ming received the invitation letter for the selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian, which was spread among Xuanyuan Sword School and Chixiaogu senior officials.

This made the people who knew it stunned for a while, and then it was ecstasy.

Although it was curious how Lu Ming got the invitation letter, this was not the point. The point was that Lu Ming could participate in the selection of the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, giving them a glimmer of hope.

At this time, the qualifiers of the thirty-six countries of Yundi were getting closer and closer, and it was time to start.

Lu Ming said goodbye to Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

Qiuyue said she hadn't seen Lu Yuntian and Li Ping for a long time, and wanted to stay with Er Lao to take care of them. Lu Ming nodded naturally.

Xie Nianqing had to go with Landing Ming on the grounds of seeing the geniuses of Yundi's thirty-six kingdoms.

Two days later, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Feng Wuji, and Ling Yanchi, four, went out of the Xuanyuan Sword School and headed west.

Lu Ming didn't bring golden eyes with blood stiffness or Yanquan.

Now is the time of the war. The golden eyes and blood stiffness and flames are important fighting powers. If you leave, it will be very bad for the war.

Moreover, Lu Ming deliberately left the golden eyes **** to protect Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

The Yunhuang Empire is one of the eight middle empire of the Yundi Mountain Range, but its national strength is strong, ranking first in the eight middle empire.

Therefore, this time the qualifiers of the Yundi Mountain area were held in the imperial capital of the Yunhuang Empire.

Starting from the Xuanyuan Sword School, there are eight empires along the road, which are more than 700,000 miles away, and the road is very far away.

However, with everyone's cultivation practice, it is quite easy to fly thousands of miles in an hour if you fly at full strength.

In addition to the rest time, they spent five days and arrived at the imperial capital of the Yunhuang Empire.

The Yunhuang Empire is indeed the empire that ranks first in the strength of the thirty-six kingdoms of Yundi.

If nothing else, the imperial capital alone is more than ten times larger than the imperial capital of the scorching empire.

It is majestic and magnificent.

Rows of armored sergeants were patrolling the city walls, and Lu Ming glanced, his eyes narrowed sharply.

These armored sergeants are actually warriors in the realm of the great martial arts, each with a strong breath and eyes.

Lu Ming secretly lamented that the strength of the first empire in the Yundi Mountain area is truly amazing.

Walking into the city gate, it's very wide.

The street is two hundred meters wide, and various beast roars are heard on the street.

Many people rode all kinds of mounts and strolled on the streets.

Lu Ming even saw a warrior riding a 30-meter-long python with a thick water tank, wandering on the street.

On both sides of the street, there are many shops.

Some spirit soldiers shop, gleaming treasure.

Some elixir shops, the smell of medicine is tangy.

Lu Ming watched while walking, and was amazed.

On the road, from time to time, young martial arts can be seen, all of them are magnificent and magnificent.

At first glance, there is a dragon and phoenix among people, and they should all come to participate in the qualifying.

"Brother Lu, Brother Feng, girl Xie, let's find a place to eat. In these few days, I had to hurry and didn't eat a good meal, and my mouth almost faded out!"

Ling Yanchi grinned, touching her stomach.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

A few people turned around and came to a restaurant.

The Drunken House is the name of this restaurant. It is seven storeys high and covers an area of tens of acres.

"Several objective, please inside!"

At the door of the restaurant, there was a shop little two greeted him.

Chapter 355: Blue Sword Family

The four followed Xiaoer to the fifth floor of the restaurant.

The fifth floor is very wide. On one side is a box, on the other side is the hall.

Instead of ordering the box, they found a seat by the window.

Looking at the window from this position, you can actually see a lake, the lake surface is clear, like a mirror, the breeze blowing, extremely comfortable.

"Primary two, if you have anything delicious, give it to me. And, give me the Four Altars!"

Ling Yanchi shouted.

"okay!"

The second should arrive.

The speed was very fast, and it didn't take long for all the dishes to be served.

The four people ate while listening to the chats of others in the restaurant.

"It's been a lot of fun lately. The major geniuses can't stand it anymore. Sometimes there is competition!"

"Yes, I have seen the matchups on Yundi's list several times. It's really shocking to wait for the cultivation."

"The geniuses of the ordinary Yundi list are still okay, especially the top ranked geniuses are really horrible. Half a month ago, the Yundi list ranked seventh genius, Ji Rufeng, in Tianyuanfeng, one sword beheaded three A strong man in the later period of Wuzong Yazhong, that's terrifying!"

"It's nothing. I heard that ten days ago, a Zongmen angered Wei Tianshe, the second-ranked Tianshe son in the Yundi list, and was killed by Wei Tianshe. There are several Wu Zong Jiuzhong strong men sitting in town!"

"What? There is such a thing, Wei Tianshe is too scary!"

The discussion around them came to Lu Ming's ears.

Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi listened to the shock.

Lu Ming's eyes also showed dignified color.

One sword beheaded three Wu Zong eighth-level martial arts later, Lu Ming can't do it now, let alone kill a Zongmen with several Wuzong ninth-level powerhouses in town, and destroy it.

The top genius in the Yundi list is really amazing.

"Furthermore, a Huo Lingzi recently emerged, defeating Yuan Zhifei, who was ranked 15th in the Emperor Rankings at one fell swoop, which is the strongest dark horse!"

"Yes, this person is the strongest in the rising star!"

"You don't forget, there is another person, also called a dark horse!"

"Oh? Who is it?"

"Autumn Wuyang, this man was born in a small raging empire, but he rose strongly. At first, he ranked 36th in the Yundi list. Some time ago, he killed the 22nd genius in the Yundi list. I heard that Five days ago, Qian Jun, ranked 11th in the Yundi list, also suffered a loss in his hands!"

"What? Qian Jun actually suffered a loss in Qiu Changkong's hands? Qiu Changkong is so terrifying, he is going to break into the top ten rhythm!"

"The Yundi Mountain area, the young people of this generation are really strong, I don't know if they can compete with the geniuses of other regions!"

"Autumn sky is so strong!" Hearing this, Feng Wuji whispered, his eyes full of shock and fear.

"Same hero of the scorching sun, we are too far away from him!"

Ling Yanchi sighed and was very dignified.

The stronger the autumn sky, the more unfavorable to them.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed and he didn't speak and drank himself.

Xie Nianqing slightly sneered, seeming slightly disdainful.

Next, the four people listened while eating.

Squeak!

At this time, the door of a box on the other side opened, and four young people walked out of it.

The four young men were wearing blue robes embroidered with a sky blue sword.

"This is a person from the Blue Sword Family of the Yunhuang Empire. Is the person in the box the big man of the Blue Sword Family?"

"I know who it is, Lan Yunfei, the second son of the Blue Sword family. I saw him go in before."

Seeing the four blue-robed youths, there was a round of discussion around them, but the voice was very low, and it seemed very daunting.

The four young men of the Blue Sword family actually approached Landing and the four of them came.

When the path came to the four people, one of the youths in blue robe slightly clenched his fists and said, "I don't know where the four come from?"

Although he clenched his fist, the tone was rather arrogant, and it seemed to be orderly.

Lu Ming frowned slightly, he didn't like each other's attitude.

"We are from the raging empire!"

Feng Wuji apparently didn't want to offend people, got up and clenched his fists.

"Hard Sun Empire?"

The four blue-robed youths heard Chi Guoguo's contempt in their eyes.

"It turned out to be the place where the birds did not **** in the scorching empire. Well, I won't talk nonsense with you either. My second young master is going to feast a friend here today. It looks good to see this little girl. I want to ask her to accompany her to drink. , OK, come with me!"

A young man in blue robe scorned, then looked at Xie Nianqing and ordered.

It turned out that they came to see Xie Nianqing.

Lu Ming frowned again, while Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi showed a trace of anxiety.

In Xie Nianqing's eyes, there was a cold killing opportunity, and he casually glanced at the four blue-robed youths, and said lightly: "Which of your two young masters, which dog? Also match this girl to accompany the drink?"

As soon as this remark came out, the faces of the four blue robe youths changed greatly.

The other people in the restaurant also changed their complexions.

"It's over, a woman in the scorching empire, dare to call Lan Yunfei a dog, she's done, and the end is destined to be miserable!"

"After all, the scorching sun empire is too small. Except for a long autumn sky, there is no genius. Even the knowledge is so shallow. Even the people of the Blue Sword family dare to offend!"

Others in the restaurant lowered their voices and whispered, seeming to be afraid of being heard by the people of the Blue Sword family.

"Bitch, what... did you just say?"

A young man in blue robe pointed at Xie Nianqing and roared.

"What do you call me? One's own mouth, one hundred per person, otherwise, I'll break your legs!"

Xie Nianqing glanced at them and said coldly.

Others were shocked.

Mad, so crazy.

The people of the Blue Sword family are crazy, Xie Nianqing is even more crazy than them.

"Ah! It's completely over. This little girl is completely mistressed. I guess she is a rare genius in the scorching empire, and she is arrogant, but here is not the scorching empire, but the Yunhuang Empire, which has gathered Yunhuang 30. How can the geniuses of the Six Kingdoms let her be arrogant?"

At the restaurant, someone shook his head and sighed.

"What are you talking about? Breaking our legs? Hahaha, ridiculous, ridiculous, the rubble of the raging empire, it's really ridiculous to say that we want to break our legs."

The four blue robe youths sneered again and again.

"Little bitch, I just wanted you to accompany the drink. Now, not only to accompany the drink, but also to sleep with me, let me get over!"

A blue-robed young man grabbed Xie Nianqing's hair with one paw.

In the claws, there is a powerful true energy.

This blue-robed young man was actually a strong young man of Wuzong triple.

Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi's complexion changed greatly, yelling: "Be careful!"

bump!

The next moment, a figure flew out.

It was the young man in blue robe. He flew more than ten meters, crashed several tables and chairs, and fell to the ground to scream.

His two receding deformations have been interrupted.

Chapter 356: Xie Nianqing

The others froze at once.

The young man in the blue robe, by no means weak, reached Wu Zong's triple cultivation behavior, which was definitely the elite carefully cultivated by the Blue Sword family, and the combat power was not comparable to ordinary warriors of the same level.

But in the hands of Xie Nianqing, there was no way.

Many people don't even know when Xie Nianqing shot.

Only a few geniuses stared at one another, and saw how Xie Nianqing shot.

"Little bitch, you have the courage to dare to hit the people of our blue sword family, find death, shoot, and shoot together, take this bitch, and torture him fiercely!"

boom! boom! boom!

The remaining three blue-robed youths roared, and a strong breath broke out.

Everyone is Wu Zong's triple cultivation, and the three join forces together, which is astonishing and terrifying.

When Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi's face changed, they had to help each other, but Lu Ming smiled at them and said they didn't have to worry.

"Paps!"

At this time, Xie Nianqing drank coldly, his hands waved continuously, and a lot of black lotus appeared, and then, the black petals, like a magic knife, defeated the attack of three young people.

Uh!

As soon as Xie Nianqing moved, he appeared in front of the three young men, his palms fanning out.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

Three loud slaps sounded, and the three blue-robed youths flew out directly.

call out! call out! ...

The three youths hadn't landed yet. Xie Nianqing waved his hands and flew lotus petals toward the legs of the three blue-robed youths.

"stop!"

An angry shout came from that box.

However, Xie Nianqing was too lazy to bother to ignore the black petals.

puff! puff! ...

The black petals were all shot on the legs of the three blue-robed youths. When the three blue-robed youths fell to the ground, their legs were **** and covered with wounds, and even the bones and scum were exposed.

Sisi...

Around him, there was a sound of cold breath.

Strong combat strength, ruthless means.

When they interrupted their retreat, they immediately interrupted their legs.

Uh!

At this time, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, a blue figure rushed out of the box and appeared in the hall.

The young man was twenty-three or four years old, wearing a sky-blue tight robe, a blue jade belt around his waist, and blue-gold boots. He was full of noble spirit.

But his face was gloomy like winter.

"Lan Yunfei is really him."

"It's over. The woman is over. Even his companions are dead. Even the people of the Blue Sword family dare to fight. Lan Yunfei will never stop!"

"Although Lan Yunfei has not entered the Yundi List, he is also very close to the Yundi List. It is said that he has spoken before, and this time he must rush into the Yundi List."

"In addition to the geniuses on Yundi's list, there are only a handful of players who can fight Lan Yunfei."

Others in the restaurant looked at Xie Nianqing, including Lu Ming's gaze, like looking at a dead person.

"I just told you to stop, didn't you hear?"

Lan Yunfei looked at Xie Nianqing coldly, with a faint flash of light in his eyes.

He just looked in the box just now, but he didn't look too carefully. At this time, when he looked up close, he found that Xie Nianqing was even more amazing, and suddenly became kinky/hearted.

"I heard it, but who are you? Do I have to do it when I hear it?"

Xie Nianqing gave Lan Yunfei a disdainful look.

"Do you know the consequences of failing to do so? I'll take action, or I'll be injured!"

Lan Yunfei sneered, and then said: "But I think you are a female streamer, you can let go of you, so, three of them, I will be imprisoned first, and you, come back with me to serve me, if you serve If it's comfortable, I can consider letting you go, how? This condition is already my biggest concession."

Lan Yunfei said, his eyes flashed ****, aiming at Xie Nianqing indiscriminately.

Xie Nianqing frowned.

And Lu Ming, Feng Wucai, Ling Yanchi all of them looked stunned.

Is this man sick?

Did not see that now they have four people, and he has only one person?

He also said that they should be detained first, and that Xie Nianqing should be sent back to serve him. Is this feeling too good for me?

Lu Ming has seen many people who feel good about themselves, but this man in front of him can definitely rank first.

"Brother Feng, Ling Brother, you said that I was so unlucky. I could run into stupid things everywhere I went. After eating a meal, I could also encounter such wonderful stupid things. I'm speechless."

Lu Ming picked up a glass of wine, sipped it out, and sighed.

Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi looked at each other, did not speak, they were not as courageous as Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Lu Ming's voice did not depress, spread throughout the restaurant on the whole floor.

The scene fell into deathly silence, everyone looked at the landing stunned.

Lu Ming actually dare to say that Lan Yunfei?

How are the people of this scorching empire rampant one by one?

"It's really a hick into the city, I don't know how high it is."

Many people thought.

"Boy, who are you talking about?"

Lan Yunfei screamed violently, and the five senses were twisted together, watching the landing sound extremely eerie.

"I will say who I should be."

Lu Ming continued to pick up the wine glass, responded lightly, and then drank it.

"Look for death, look for death, now, I take back what I said just now, you are dead, no conditions can save you."

Lan Yunfei roared, a strong breath erupted from his body, a sword light rushed, and he slashed towards the landing.

"Your opponent is me!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes were cold, a pair of jade hands waved, and suddenly a black lotus appeared in front of Jianguang.

when!

Jianguang cut the black lotus, Mars was shining, and Jianguang was blocked.

"Dare you stop me, kill you together!"

Lan Yunfei was completely angry, the murderous chance was great, the war sword whispered, the sword was sharp and sharp, and he leaned towards Xie Nianqing.

Wu Zong's four-peak peak cultivation practice.

Lan Yunfei's cultivation practice has reached the peak of Wuzong's fourfold. No wonder it is second only to the genius on Yundi's list.

On the Yundi list, the last few in the ranking, Xiuwei is only the early stage of Wuzong's fivefold.

"Only you, who killed it?"

Xie Nianqing sneered, and a strong breath broke out.

Wuzong's late fourth stage.

During this time, Xie Nianqing's progress was also extremely amazing, and he took advantage of the bloodlines of the seventh-level king to the extreme.

"Heavenly Demon Handprint!"

Xie Nianqing waved his hands together, his palms slammed out, and slammed into Lan Yunfei.

Xie Nianqing did not know what level of martial arts she practiced. When she was in the realm of the martial arts master, she used this martial art. Now that she has arrived at the Wuzong realm, she is also using this martial art.

Moreover, with the improvement of Xie Nianqing Xiu Wei, the power of this martial art is becoming more and more scary.

boom! boom! ..

In an instant, the palm print and the sword light blasted for eight consecutive times, making eight roars.

Of course, in the two people's moves, the true energy is intentionally compressed, and did not spread out, otherwise, the entire restaurant will be burst.

It is impossible for ordinary people to build such a large restaurant in the emperor's capital of Yunhuang Empire.

After the eight strokes, Lan Yunfei retreated eight steps.

He is completely at a disadvantage.

The others in the restaurant were dumbfounded.

Chapter 357: See also Yang Liuji

Is it possible for a woman in the blazing sun empire to be unknown to suppress Lan Yunfei? how can that be?

Without the facts before them, they are really hard to believe.

"Ah! Die to me!"

Lan Yunfei raged into the sky, screaming cold killers in his eyes, roaring, blood gleaming, and a sky blue sword emerged, around the sword, surrounded by two silver chakras.

This is the bloodline of Lan Yunfei, the second-level bloodline of the king.

"cut!"

The outbreak of blood, so that Lan Yunfei's combat strength increased, a cut to Xie Nianqing.

"Too lazy to play with you!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes were cold, and Qianyu Qianyu's hand was slightly raised, like a pinch of flowers.

At this moment, a jade hand also appeared in the air.

This jade hand is not real. It is at least ten times larger than Xie Nianqing's hand. It is perfect. Like the most perfect handicraft, it is like Xie Nianqing's hand.

"broken!"

Immediately, Xie Nianqing took a light drink and pinched her fingers.

bump!

Lan Yunfei's chopped blade light broke instantly, his fingers kept on, and he shot at Lan Yunfei.

Lan Yunfei's face changed drastically, and it was too late to evade.

With a roar, Lan Yunfei snorted, backed off for more than ten meters, and smashed several tables before standing firm, blood sputtered in his mouth.

Sisi...

Around here, the sound of cold breath sounded.

Xie Nianqing is too strong, and the blood hasn't erupted yet, Lan Yunfei is completely out of control.

In addition to the autumn sky, the scorching sun empire emerged with such a strong genius?

"Get me down!"

Xie Nianqing drank again, palm down.

The big hand also pressed down at the same time, pressing Lan Yunfei away.

Lan Yunfei roared, bursting out of strength, and chopped up a knife.

But with a bang, Daoguang was crushed in an instant, and the palm was pressed without stopping.

Lan Yunfei roared.

Uh!

At this moment, the sound of breaking air rang from the stairway, and a figure rushed up like lightning, coming to Lan Yunfei, and punched upwards.

boom!

The air waves swept, and the fist and palms disappeared.

At this time, everyone saw that there was one more person in front of Lan Yunfei.

"It's him? Yang Liuji!"

"The Yundi list ranks 33rd, the Yang Liuji of the Great Sun Palace of the Blood Zhao Empire. Lan Yunfei is feasting this time, is it him?"

Seeing the people coming, there was again a cry of exclamation around.

"Actually he?"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

In the ruins of Emperor Yundi, Lu Ming had a fight with Yang Liuji. In the end, Lu Ming defeated Yang Liuji with his golden eyes and blood stiffness.

Xie Nianqing was also shocked, and recognized the Yang Six Pole.

While Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi changed their faces.

The scorching sun empire and the blood-zhao empire were close, and in the name of the six poles of the yang, they had long been like thunder.

"Brother Yang, you are finally here!"

Seeing Yang Liuji, Lan Yunfei was ecstatic.

"Brother Lan, sorry, I'm late."

Yang Liuji Road, then glanced.

At first glance, Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming suddenly froze, and then an extremely cold killer burst into his eyes.

"Small miscellaneous pieces, are you? Haha, okay, okay, I really don't have any place to break through iron shoes. I have to come here without any effort. Since I was touched by me today, don't leave."

Yang Liuji showed a greasy smile.

When he first came out of the ruins of Yundi Palace, he originally wanted the masters of Dayifu to kill Lu Ming, but Lu Ming slipped too fast. He looked around the ruins of Yundi Palace, and he did not see Lu Ming.

During this time, he hated Lu Ming. He didn't expect to encounter it here. He almost laughed in ecstasy.

"Why? Your men are defeated, are you looking for a fight again?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

Everyone around was stunned, listening to Lu Ming's tone, did Yang Liuji ever lose to Lu Ming?

No way? If this is the case, the scorching empire is too scary?

"Nonsense, little miscellaneous, at first you were just relying on external force, relying on a puppet, now that your puppet is not there, I will kill you with three strokes!"

Yang Liu drunk and hurried to correct Lu Ming's words.

Others suddenly realized that Lu Ming relied on external force, no wonder, not his own strength, and ultimately useless.

They exhaled for a long time. If even a small raging empire was so strong, how could they feel.

"Three strokes to kill me? It's you alone? You're not afraid of losing your teeth!"

Lu Ming continued faintly.

This kind of attitude is not too salty, but let the anger of Yang Liuji rise up and down.

"court death!"

Yang Liuji angered and radiated a hot breath, making the restaurant like a stove.

Xie Nianqing moved in front of Yang Liuji.

"Xiaoqing, why don't you take action against him, let me play with him!"

Lu Ming picked up a glass of wine, sipped it, then got up and walked towards the six poles of Yang.

"Resolve quickly, we haven't finished our meal yet!"

Xie Nianqing glanced at Lu Ming and walked back to the table. He ordered lightly.

The tone of the tone is light, as if Lu Ming can solve the Yang Liuji easily.

This made the people around stunned for a while.

"Haha, I know you care about me, worrying that the food is cold and not tasty, rest assured, solve him, the food will not be cold!"

Lu Ming laughed.

The lips of other people were trembling. The two were more confident than each other. They were still thinking about eating, and they couldn't get cold.

Please, your opponent is the genius Yang Six on the Yundi list, not a cat or a dog on the side of the road.

Mad, so crazy!

Yang Liuji was almost vomiting blood, only to feel pain in the heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys.

Taking a few deep breaths in the mission, he barely calmed down.

"It's useless to rely on one mouth, and you will pay for your stupidity immediately!"

Yang Liu roared greatly, the body's hot breath was more intense, and he was almost like a sun, almost igniting the restaurant.

"It's too narrow here, go out for a fight!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, exactly what I want!"

Yang Liuji was angry.

As the figure moved, the two flew out of the window and appeared over the small lake outside the window.

At this time, people on other floors of the restaurant had already been disturbed and looked out one by one.

"That is Yang Liuji. Yang Liuji is going to start with others!"

"Who is the other person, is it also the genius on Yundi's list?"

"No, there is no such person in Yundi list, so young, this person looks less than 20 years old!"

"This person actually dared to work with Yang Liuji, and there is a good show!"

People on the other floors of the restaurant were talking.

"Die to me!"

As soon as he left the restaurant, Yang Liuji roared, and his breath completely exploded.

Wuzong's five-fold peak!

Obviously, during this period, the practice of Yang Liuji also took a step forward. In the remains of the Yundi Palace, the practice of Yang Liuji was only the early stage of Wuzong's fifth ancestry.

boom!

The powerful fire broke out, making the Yang Six Pole look like a small sun, emitting a very hot breath, and the lake below began to heat up, and there was a burst of mist.

"Big Sun Fist!"

Yang Liu roared, and punched Lu Ming.

Chapter 358: One solution

A fist like the sun roared towards the landing.

Lu Ming banged out with a big palm, and a huge palm print appeared, banging with the fist.

After the roar, the fists and palm prints dissipated.

"one move!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Didn't Yang Liuji say that three strokes killed him? He helped him count.

Yang Liuji's face changed.

Lu Ming could actually stop him, and made his eyes narrower.

"Dai Sun God Fist, Fist Breaks the Sky!"

Yang Liuji roared again, and punched out.

This punch is even more terrifying, like a sun falling down.

The Yang six poles that reached Wuzong's five-fold peak have extremely terrifying combat power. Ordinary Wuzong seven-fold peak warriors are probably the most powerful.

"Beast Road Palm!"

Lu Ming burst out again.

A huge beast claw appeared, grabbing towards the fist like the sun.

puff!

The fist like the sun, like a poor little flame, was wiped out by the claws.

"Two tricks!"

Lu Ming said again.

The people who watched the battle around were shocked, especially those on the fifth floor.

Lu Ming could really fight the Yang Six Pole, which is incredible, and the scorching empire is too terrifying, masters came out one by one.

"Ah! Damn it, the sun fist punches the world."

Yang Liuji's angry roar used the strongest move, and at the same time, the power of the bloodline also burst out.

His bloodline is also king-level second.

Wow!

The lake below rolled over and boiled directly.

A shocking fist, from top to bottom, roared towards the landing.

"broken!"

Lu Ming whispered, a spear appeared in his hand, and he thrust back and stabbed.

Sigh!

After the long gun stabbed, the fist of Yang Liuji was penetrated directly, and Lu Ming's body rushed past and flew into the sky.

"Three strokes, Yang Liuji, you said that three strokes killed me. It turned out that with such a tickling power, you also want to kill me? It's ridiculous!"

Lu Ming said contemptuously.

"Damn, damn, how did this small debris become so strong? How is it possible?"

Yang Liuji roared in his heart, his face was extremely ugly, he stared at the landing sound, and said coldly: "I will let you go today, we will fight again in another day!"

You just want to leave.

"Is it another day? Did I say it was another day? You want to leave after you finish playing. How can there be such a good thing in the world? Leave me!"

Lu Ming said with a cold voice, a terrible breath, shrouded towards the six poles of Yang.

"What do you want to do? Do you still want to do something for me? Bold, I am a disciple of Dayifu, understand? I am a disciple of Dayifu!"

Yang Liuji roared.

"You don't need to repeat it twice. You are a disciple of Dayifu. Dayifu takes care of my farts. I take care of who you are. Take me a stroke and say nothing!"

Lu Ming shouted, the momentum was mad, and the spear pulled out sharply.

boom!

A gun with a length of several hundred meters, entrained by the wind and fire, blasted down towards the six poles of the Yang.

The lance is still in the air, and the surface of the lake below is suppressed by vigorous force. The water of the lake is divided to the two sides, and a waterless zone with a length of hundreds of meters appears, which is the same shape as the lance.

"You...! Ah!"

Yang Liuji roared, exploded with all his strength, and threw dozens of punches into the air continuously, trying to block the gun.

But useless, dozens of fists are like fireworks, and they are defeated in one blow.

The guns were castigated, hitting Yang Liuji heavily.

The body of Yang Liuji is like a shell, falling towards the lake.

boom!

He slammed into the water of the lake and caused a huge wave.

Even the earth vibrated and a vortex appeared on the lake. Everyone saw that the Yang Liuji smashed the bottom of the lake into a deep pit.

"This...!"

The people watching around, stunned one by one, stared blankly.

This is too violent, it defeats Yang Liuji in one move, and Yang Liuji has no power to fight back.

Especially those who watch the battle on the fifth floor can swallow a chick with their mouths open.

"Crazy, the Sun Empire is crazy, how can there be so many talented masters?"

"Yeah, the national power of the scorching empire has been ranked in the countdown, and so many geniuses have been born, what a hell!"

The fifth floor yelled inconceivably.

call out!

At this moment, a figure rushed into the lake and rushed out again the next moment.

It was Lan Yunfei, who held Yang Liuji in his hand.

At this time, Yang Liuji was covered with blood, and his complexion was pale, with blood constantly dripping from his mouth, and his eyes were full of incredible and shameful colors.

Before, he also said that he would kill Lu Ming with three strokes. The final result was that Lu Ming easily took him three strokes. Not only that, but one stroke also killed him half dead.

This made him want to find a hole in it.

"If you don't have the strength, just keep a low profile, don't always put on the appearance of Laozi's first in the world, shameful, this time should give you a lesson, get out!"

Lu Ming waved his hand like a lesson taught by an elder.

"you...!"

Yang Liuji angered his heart, and another blood spewed out.

"Lu Ming, don't be arrogant, the Emperor Tianshenwei selection, you better not touch my brother, otherwise, you will die ugly, go!"

Lan Yunfei roared, and then his figure rose to the sky.

Lu Ming smiled, did not care, and moved back to the restaurant.

"Come on, let's continue eating!"

Lu Ming laughed, and sat down to eat and drink again, the rest of the restaurant was dull.

"Brother Lu, the big brother Lan Yunfei said, had to guard!"

Feng Wuji said with a solemn face.

"Yes, the fifth genius in the Emperor Yun's list seems to be named Lan. It is called Lanyun Dao. There are nine or nine out of ten, which is Lan Yunfei's elder brother!"

Ling Yanchi's face was solemn.

Although Lu Ming is powerful, they do not think that Lu Ming can be the opponent of the group of people in the top of the Yundi list.

Those people are too strong, all are evil.

"Is Yundi ranked fifth?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

In a few days, the four were out of the restaurant. After a while, they found a hotel and stayed.

There are still three days left before the qualifiers of Emperor Heavenly Guardian, which is still early.

At this time, regarding Xie Nianqing, Lu Ming's battle with Lan Yunfei and Yang Liuji spread quickly.

It caused shock to many people and secretly lamented that there are so many geniuses now, and some unknown geniuses have risen.

In the inn, in the room, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, thinking about the previous battle.

Speaking of which, this is Lu Ming's first real battle against Yundi's genius.

Although he was confident on the surface, he did not dare to look down on his opponent.

Yang Liuji is only the 33rd in the Yun Emperor List, but he has achieved Wuzong's five-fold peak in one's cultivation.

So, how strong are the top geniuses?

Especially how strong are those geniuses in the top ten?

Lu Ming did not dare to underestimate his opponent.

"My biggest disadvantage right now is to cultivate low, only Wuzong's quadruple peak, must find a way to break through as soon as possible!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

After a few months of polishing, Lu Ming's foundation has been firmly established, as long as there is enough energy, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior can be broken through.

Chapter 359: Genius gathering

Immediately, Lu Ming ran the real trick of fighting the dragon and began to polish his true energy.

One day, just blink.

In the evening of the next day, the people of Emperor Tianjin Palace actually found them.

They sent an invitation letter, which was selected by Emperor Tianweiwei, to Xie Nianqing.

It seems that Xie Nianqing defeated Lan Yunfei yesterday and has reached the upper level of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, so he sent an invitation letter.

Thanks to Xie Nianqing's combat power, he is fully qualified to receive the invitation letter.

In the next two days, calm and calm, no one disturbed them again.

All of a sudden, the qualifiers for Emperor Heavenly Guardian arrived.

The Emperor Tianwei Guardian Qualifier is a group of elites who have been invited by the Geniuses of the Yundi Thirty-Six Kingdoms. These people are eligible to participate in the final selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

The meeting place for the qualifiers is right in front of the Emperor Tianjing Palace in the Mansion of Yunhuang Emperor.

Early in the morning, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Feng Wuji, and the four Ling Yanchi went towards the meeting place.

The Emperor Tianshen Palace is the grand and magnificent mansion in the imperial capital of the Yunhuang Empire, even larger than the Yunhuang Imperial Palace.

In front of the mansion, there is a wide square.

When Lu Ming came, they surrounded the square with people.

Most of them are people who come to see the excitement.

However, there were few people on the square.

Because there are people guarding the Emperor Tianjin Palace in the square, only the geniuses who participated in this qualifier can set foot on it, others rush into it, once found, there is no amnesty to kill.

No one dares to take this risk.

When the four Lu Ming came, they went directly to the square.

"Look, there are geniuses in the qualifiers."

"Two of them look so young, which genius of the empire?"

"Don't know, stranger!"

"I know that I saw them a few days ago. The two youngest men and women, the two who defeated Yang Liuji and Lan Yunfei three days ago, are geniuses from the raging empire."

The onlookers were talking, and suddenly someone cried out.

"What? They are, like the rumors, really so young, I thought the rumors were exaggerated?"

"It's unbelievable that such a genius has emerged from the scorching empire."

In the past few days, the names of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing have spread throughout the imperial capital of Yunhuang.

Many people were very curious and looked at Lu Ming and others.

The four also saw the big scene, without changing their faces, their faces were calm, and they walked onto the square and stood on one side.

"It seems that we came too early."

Feng Wuji smiled.

"Just meet other geniuses!"

Ling Yan red eyes excited.

As time passed slowly, more and more people came.

There is no doubt that they are all young people, all young people under the age of thirty, most of them are in their twenties, and very few are under twenty.

"Look, that's Liu Xiaofeng, who is ranked 35th in the Yundi list!"

Suddenly, someone pointed to a young man in yellow robe.

"Also, that is Wang Kai, ranked 26th in the Yundi Ranking!"

"God, that is Su Yingying, who is ranked 13th in the Yundi list. I have heard that Su Yingying is the beauty of Qingcheng Qingguo. Seeing today, it really deserves a reputation."

With the advent of the Yundibang genius, the audience around the enthusiasm soared.

Yundi thirty-six countries, how vast, Yundi list, there are only thirty-six people.

Normally, Yundibang geniuses are distributed all over the place. It is hard to see Shenlong when he sees the end, but now, he sees so many people at once, and everyone is as excited as the chicken blood.

Even Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi had their eyes gleaming, and looked at the geniuses on Yundi's list.

Soon, no fewer than 300 people gathered in the square, and the number is still increasing.

This made Lu Ming lament.

Those who can receive invitations are at least the geniuses of the level of Liejiejiejie, but now, there are hundreds of such geniuses.

"Ok!"

Suddenly Lu Ming felt a murderous hood hanging over him, and he could not help turning around to look at it.

It turned out to be the sixth pole of Yang.

I haven't seen it for a few days. The injury of Yang Liuji is obviously almost all right. At this time, I watched the landing cry with cold eyes.

Next to Yang Liuji, a tall young man wearing exactly the same clothes as Yang Liuji, apparently from the blood of Zhao Dayifu, his eyes were also very unsightly.

"Yang Liuji is here. Is that the one next to him? Is it the first master of the younger generation in Dayifu, Yanfei Xun?"

"Absolutely him, Yan Feixun ranked ninth in the Yundi list!"

Around, there was a cry of exclamation.

The top ten geniuses in the Yundi list finally appeared.

It seems that the arrival of Yan Feixun has opened the horn that only appeared ten days ago.

In the air, the blue light flashed, and two figures appeared on the square.

The two blue robe youths, one of them, is Lan Yunfei.

The other person, with a slender figure and a sword of war, was insane.

"Lan Yunfei and Lan Yundao!"

"The fifth-ranked Blue Cloud Road is here."

There was another burst of exclamation around.

As soon as Lan Yunfei and Lan Yundao arrived, they looked around, and at the next moment, they found Lu Ming.

The two strode toward Landing and they came.

"There is a good show!"

The eyes of the crowd around them gathered on Lan Yundao and Lu Ming.

And those geniuses in the square looked with interest.

Soon, Lan Yunfei and Lan Yundao walked to Lu Ming not far away.

"The two of you are Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing?"

Lan Yundao's eyes fell on Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, and the murder in his eyes made no secret.

"Yes, I didn't expect me to be so famous now!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and didn't care.

But Xie Nianqing pouted, even too lazy to answer.

Seeing this, Lan Yundao's face was gloomy and coldly said: "Even the people of my Blue Sword family dare to fight, the courage is really not small, but the people who dare to hit my Blue Sword family are no longer in this world."

"Isn't it? I'm not afraid of flashing my tongue when I speak big words. How big is the world and how many masters are there? There are many people who can shoot your clan and destroy your family. There are many people who say that they dare to beat your blue sword family. No one in this world. It's a big deal!"

Lu Ming said faintly, his voice full of ridicule.

"what did you say?"

Lan Yundao was furious.

"Brother Lan, why don't you talk nonsense with them and shoot them directly to kill them!"

At this point, Yanfei Xun came over and said murderously.

"If you want to kill me, why not try it?"

Lu Ming also showed a murderous eye, and a strong breath rose from his body.

Xie Nianqing and Feng Wuji, Ling Yanchi and the three of them walked to Lu Ming's side and burst into breath, staring at Yan Feixun, Lan Yundao and others.

Seeing that the war was on the verge.

"There is no war here, offenders, kill!"

Suddenly, a middle-aged big man shouted, and his body was swollen with mountainous pressure.

This great man is a guard of the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

Lan Yundao and Yan Feixun's complexion changed, and they took their breath away.

Lu Ming and others also took their breath away.

"Huh, let you go today, Lu Ming, I hope you can successfully pass the qualifiers, and then, at the Emperor Heavenly Guardian Selection, I will let you know the end of my blue sword family!"

Lan Yundao left a word coldly and turned away from Lan Yunfei.

Chapter 360: Jianfengyun

Yan Feixun and Yang Liuji also gave Lu Ming a cold look and turned away.

"Girl Xie, Brother Lu, you must be careful!"

Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi were extremely worried.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, his expression relaxed.

Xie Nianqing was expressionless.

Uh! Uh!

At this time, the sound of breaking the sky came again.

"Autumn sky is coming!"

"There is also the strongest dark horse, Fireling!"

Someone called.

Lu Ming looked up, and in the air, several figures flew down.

One of them is very young, 21 or 12 years old, wearing a fiery red robe, with a gaze like electricity and a strong breath, carrying his hands and looking around.

This person must have been Huo Lingzi.

The other person, who bears the sword of war, is not the autumn sky, and who is it?

As soon as Qiu Changkong came, he saw Lu Ming and shot an astonishing murder in his eyes.

"Lu Ming, I don't know how you got the invitation letter. You wouldn't have come to participate in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian selection, but you can still live a little longer. Now that you have come, you are here to find death. Time is your death time!"

Qiu Changkong's eyes were cold, and his mind kept turning.

Lu Ming defeated Yang Liuji, he also heard of it, and was shocked at first.

Shocked how Lu Ming had an invitation letter, but also shocked Lu Ming's strength.

But it was only a little shocked at first, without fear.

He has ten levels of confidence to be able to kill Lu Ming.

Lu Ming looked at Qiu Changkong, and his eyes were full of murderous opportunities.

Qiu Changkong, he will kill!

Lu Yuntian's eight years of torture were all thanks to the autumn sky.

Uh! Uh!

The sound of breaking the air sounded from time to time, and someone came continuously.

Soon after, Jiang Hongwen, who ranked third in the Yundi list, and Tianshe, who ranked second, arrived together, bringing the atmosphere to the climax.

Heavenly Snake, dressed in a green robe, has a gloomy face and cold eyes, like a poisonous snake that is eaten by others, and everyone who is staring at him feels cold.

Jiang Hongwen is tall and has a magnificent and domineering atmosphere, which is diametrically opposed to the celestial snake.

Up to now, nearly six hundred people have come to the square, all of them are dragons and phoenixes.

"Jian Fengyun hasn't come yet, won't he already die? Hey!"

Suddenly, a cold voice sounded, which came from the mouth of the snake.

Everyone's eyes looked at him involuntarily.

"Your poisonous snake is not dead, how can Jianfengyun die!"

Not far away, Jiang Hongwen sneered.

Many people's faces changed slightly.

Dare to talk to Master Tianshe like this, there are not many people in the Yundi list.

Lan Yundao ranked fifth, with arrogant arrogance, but he had to be honest in front of Sky Snake.

"Hey, I heard Jianfeng Yun went to other areas to experience it. It is normal to die outside!"

The day snake son smiled yinyin.

Jianfengyun is the genius ranked first in the Yundi list, the first master of the younger generation of the thirty-sixth kingdom of Yundi.

"Haha, Wei Tianshe, afraid to disappoint you!"

At this moment, a loud laugh came from far away.

call out!

A sword light, cut through the void, is incredible fast.

The moment was clearly ten miles away, and the next moment, it was over the square.

Jianguang dispersed, and a young figure appeared.

Twenty-five-five years old, wearing a gray robe, slender figure, staring.

The whole person looks like an unpeelable peerless sword.

The most striking thing is that there is a long scar on his face, which is very cruel.

"Jian Fengyun, you are finally here!"

Sky Snake's eyes moved, revealing a dignified color.

This person is the Jianfeng Yun who ranked first in the Yundi list.

Excitement was heard from the scene.

"Huh? Why is there a scar on Jian Fengyun's face? Not before!"

"Who is so powerful that can leave a scar on Jian Fengyun's face?"

Nearby, whispers whispered.

"Wei Tianshe, I'm here. Are you disappointed?"

Jian Fengyun looked at the Heavenly Snake Master.

"What's disappointing, you just came, this time, I want to defeat you completely!"

Heavenly Snake sneered, then glanced, said: "Sword Fengyun, I heard that you went to other areas to practice, why? You were injured, this is too shameful!"

"What's so shameful, I experienced in the Qianjiang water area and was injured by the genius there. I have to tell you that the geniuses in other areas are extremely powerful, far above the Yundi Mountain area!"

Jian Fengyun said very calmly.

This made the genius of Tian Snake son and Jiang Hongwen look dignified.

"Jianfengyun, how many geniuses have you been defeated in Qianjiang waters?"

Asked Sky Snake.

"Eighteenth!"

Jian Fengyun said one word at a time.

"what?"

As soon as this remark came out, there was an uproar in the audience, and there was a tremendous noise.

The first genius in the Yundi Mountain area was actually defeated by the 18th-ranked genius in the Qianjiang water area, and left a scar on his face. How is this possible?

Qianjiang waters are really so powerful?

"Haha, Jianfengyun, in my opinion, it is not that the opponent is too strong, but that you are too weak. It seems that you have regressed in the past few years. This time, I will completely surpass you."

Sky Snake laughed.

He didn't believe that Qianjiang waters were so strong.

The eighteenth place can defeat Jianfengyun, does that mean that there are at least eighteen geniuses above his celestial snake son?

Is this still Qianjiang waters, plus its area?

With the pride of Heavenly Serpent, he absolutely did not believe that there would be so many talents to surpass him.

He believes that Jianfeng Yun is standing still, too weak.

Many people nodded secretly, more willing to believe the words of the snake.

"Frog at the bottom of the well!" Jian Fengyun smiled faintly and said much lazily.

Sky Snake snorted and stood aside.

So far, the number has reached 600.

Click!

At this time, the main gate of the Emperor Tianjin Palace opened, and several figures emerged from it.

Headed by an old man with black hair and gray hair.

The old man has a kind face and does not have any breath fluctuations on his body, just like an ordinary person without cultivation.

But no one dared to underestimate, because he is a man of the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

"It seems that the people are here. The old man introduces himself. The old man's name is Lu Xiu. He is the host of this qualifier. After that, he will go to the real selection and the old man will lead you!"

The old man introduced himself.

"Seen Senior Lu."

The geniuses in the square salute.

Lu Xiu nodded and said, "Okay, without further ado, please come with me. The address of the qualifier is not here!"

After talking, Lu Xiu took off and flew north.

The participating geniuses in the square also took off and flew away.

Lu Ming and the four were mixed in the crowd, unremarkable.

The people watching around the square, but sighed for a long time, it was a pity.

The wonderful content behind is not visible.

