D Emperor 371

Chapter 371: Tianmen sprays treasures

"carry on!"

Immediately, Lu Ming continued to understand the wind.

He must try to keep the wind's momentum catching up with the fire's momentum, so that the fusion of the two potentials can explode the strongest power.

Under Tianmen, his comprehension of the wind's momentum can be described as a rush.

After half an hour, the wind will move from the early stage to the middle stage.

After more than half an hour, the wind broke through to the late Dacheng period, and it was only one step away from the Dacheng limit.

boom!

At this moment, a roar came out not far away, and Lu Ming sensed that there was a strong breath on Liqiu Shui.

That's the momentum, the momentum from Qiushui is several times stronger than before.

The momentum of water is perfect!

"Hahaha!"

Li Qiushui got up and laughed in the sky.

Powerful and immense, he came out all around him and filled the audience, forming a strong pressure.

Those who were comprehending were all alarmed and stopped practicing.

"Li Qiushui's momentum has broken through and reached a perfection, which is amazing."

"This time, his ranking on the top 100 list is going to be greatly improved."

Many people were shocked by the remarks.

The situation, from great success to perfection, is too difficult. The pride of many days, stuck in this step, one card is a lifetime.

Completion means perfection, and its power is much stronger than Dacheng.

"Boy, you didn't leave just now, now you have no chance."

Li Qiushui looked at Lu Ming, his eyes gleaming with a cold murderous chance.

His potential breakthrough was successful, and his fighting strength advanced. Now he is sure to be ranked in the top 40 of the Qianjiang Top 100 list, and even more so.

Killing Lu Ming is not a piece of cake.

Lu Ming's mouth was filled with an inexplicable smile, and he rose slowly.

He is trying to test the power of the fusion of wind and fire?

The two eyes are opposite, and the powerful breath confronts each other, forming a strong pressure.

Chifa Water Demon was watching, looking dignified.

Buzz!

Just then, the Tianmen, hundreds of meters away, roared and shook suddenly.

Rumble!

The whole mountain shook violently.

"Tianmen is about to spew out treasures!"

Someone shouted.

Everyone was shocked and looked at Tianmen with their eyes burning.

"Humph, let you go for a while!"

Li Qiushui sneered, his breath converged, and he looked at Tianmen.

"Leave me alone?"

There was a faint smile on the corner of Lu Ming's mouth.

Buzz!

At this time, Tianmen was shocked again. In the middle of Tianmen, there was a haze, like chaos, and it was impossible to see what was inside.

Suddenly, a few lights and shadows flew out of the Tianmen, and as soon as they went out, they made a fierce sound of breaking the sky and flew away.

The speed is fast, and the distance of hundreds of meters is within a blink of an eye.

"That's... a few soldiers!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he saw several real bodies of light and shadow.

A few lights and shadows are actually a handful of remnants.

A total of four.

A war sword, but the tip of the sword is broken.

A battle sword is only half.

There is also a long spear, the tail disappears, only the part of the spear.

The last one is half an iron bar.

Uh! Uh!

From Qiushui, the two of Red Hair Water Demon rushed towards the remnant soldier without hesitation.

It is the remaining sword that Li Qiushui pounces on, and the half sword that the red hair water demon pounces on.

And Lu Ming did not stay, rushed to the half of the lance.

Although the speed of the half-length lance is fast, Lu Ming's speed is faster, and in an instant, it is close to the half-length lance.

Buzz!

Just when Lu Ming reached out his palm and wanted to grab the spear, the spear shocked, a vague figure rushed out of the spear, and a breath of Ni Nixia burst out.

This figure was extremely tall, like a broken shadow, which could not be seen at all. He could only barely see that he was holding a long gun and stab Lu Ming with one shot, a powerful and terrifying horror.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming did not hesitate, stepped out and banged with the gun shadow.

bump!

A loud roar, Lu Ming felt a slight numbness on the soles of his feet, and could not help but back three steps.

And that figure also shook a while, then with a touch, it broke apart and disappeared.

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and his breath was full of steam, and he directly wrapped up the half-length rifle and held his hand.

The spear was dark, and it can be seen that the wounds on the sword covered with it were obviously a fierce battle.

At the same time, an ancient and old atmosphere filled the gun, full of years.

"I don't know how long the spear has been through. The gun body still contains a trace of the indelible fighting intention of the owner of the spear. It's amazing. The owner of the spear doesn't know what kind of existence it is? "

Lu Ming looked at the spear and secretly sighed.

Half a lance, the spirituality that has gone through too long, has lost its spirit, but the material of the lance is very extraordinary. Lu Ming couldn't help but see what material was used to make it. With a firm grip, he showed no trace of the gun.

"After all, it spewed out from the Tianmen, keep it first."

With a move of his hand, he collected the half-length rifle.

In other directions, there are various visions of the residual sword and residual sword, but they were defeated by Liqiushui and Chifashui, and they were successfully collected.

It was that half of the iron rod that flew far away before being siege by a dozen or so masters before being finally snatched by a burly man.

Buzz!

At this moment, Tianmen was another burst.

call out! call out!

Two lights and shadows flew out.

Lu Ming took a look and was surprised.

This time, it was actually two dead branches.

Two black dead branches.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

Without any hesitation, Chifa Water Demon, Lu Ming, and Li Qiushui all looked like lightning and flew towards the two dead branches.

"Go away!"

It is closer to Qiushui and Chifashui Demon. With a cold drink from Qiushui, a bright sword light, snow-white like the Milky Way, cuts through the void and cuts away to Chifashui Demon.

The full potential erupted and the power was terrifying.

Chifa Water Demon screamed angrily, not daring to take it hard, and pulled back.

Li Qiushui held out a grab and grabbed the dead branch in his hand.

On the other side, Chifa Water Demon retreated and missed the time. Lu Ming also grabbed another dry branch in his hand.

This piece of dry branch, black paint, seems to be burnt, there is no vitality, just like a true piece of dry branch.

But considering the wonder of Tianmen, Lu Ming still put it away.

"Boy, hand over that dead branch. Hurry, give it to me!"

Looking away from Qiushui's eyes, he looked at Lu Ming and scolded in a tone of command.

"You TM don't sprinkle urine photos, what are you doing? One rubbish, but also want me to hand over dead branches, daydreaming!"

Lu Ming squinted away from the autumn water, coldly said.

Qiushui's face turned green all at once, his eyes were extremely cold, and the murderous burst out, said: "Boy, don't think that you can just tie me, I can't help you, now, I will let you know that the situation is perfect. Awesome."

boom!

A strong momentum erupted from Li Qiushui.

boom!

At this moment, Tianmen was shocked again, and another thing spewed out from the stone gate.

This time, it was a stone egg the size of a human head.

Chapter 372: Million pounds of stone eggs

call!

The stone egg flew directly into the distance.

"its mine!"

After drinking from Qiushui, the figure flew at Shi Dan.

"Your? Dream you?"

Lu Ming sneered and pounced on Shi Egg.

At the same time, the red-haired water demon's face changed for a while, and he also flew towards the stone egg.

"court death!"

Li Qiushui angered, Jianguang slashed out towards Lu Ming and Chifa Water Demon.

boom! boom!

With two roars, the red-haired water demon drifted backwards, but Lu Ming remained motionless.

"you…"

Li Qiushui's face changed.

"This is the power of consummation, but that's it, let me go!"

Lu Ming ridiculed, then took a sip, and the lance was shocked, and Dacheng's wind and fire merged into Liqiu Water.

"The vast autumn sword!"

A sword was cut from Qiushui, and the momentum of full water broke out completely.

when!

The spear and the war sword blasted together.

In an instant, Li Qiushui's complexion changed.

Lu Ming's offensive is like a broken bamboo, and the momentum of the perfect water away from the autumn water is losing ground.

"How could this be?"

Li Qiushui made an incredible roar, his eyes full of incredible colors.

His momentum has clearly broken through to completion, and his power has been improved several times. Lu Ming's momentum is clearly still in a great state. How can he be stronger than him? This is incredible. It is simply unacceptable from Qiushui.

bump!

Qiushui's figure was blown out directly, backed away for dozens of meters, and his face was pale for a while.

Lu Ming reached out and grabbed the stone egg in his hand.

At the moment of catching, Lu Ming's hand shook slightly and his face suddenly changed.

Heavy, this stone egg is really incredible.

With Lu Ming's current cultivation practice and physical strength, Lu Ming can hold even one-handed support, even if it is a million-jin weight.

But this stone egg can actually make Lu Ming's hand tremble, and its weight is definitely not less than one million catties.

A stone egg the size of a human head weighs a million pounds, which is incredible.

Stone eggs are not round, but oval, very similar to ordinary animal eggs.

"Wait, this is...!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

He felt a breath of life in the stone egg. Although this breath of life was extremely weak and negligible, it was indeed a breath of life.

"Is this really a living egg, still alive?"

Lu Ming's eyes burst into shock and he was shocked.

A living egg weighs a million pounds, what kind of living egg is this?

Lu Mingfu wanted to join hands.

"Ah, die, die for me, Qiu Shui Jiang Sword!"

At this time, from the autumn water roaring, a sword gas river, roaring towards the landing.

This is Li Qiushui's killing trick, which is much stronger than before.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, his hands moved, and he wanted to put the stone eggs into the storage ring.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming's face changed, and he couldn't take it in.

This stone egg couldn't be put into the storage ring.

Too late to think, Lu Ming put his hand on the stone egg and stepped out directly.

Jiulong is walking!

In the sky-walking of Kowloon, the trend of wind and fire was merged.

This is Lu Ming's strongest move now.

bump!

Lu Ming is like a destructive and destructive, Lu Ming crushes the Qiqi River in Liqiu Shui, and a huge force is cast on the Liqiu Shui.

Click, click...

A sound of bone fracture sounded, screaming from Qiushui, blood spewing wildly in the mouth, the body was like a shell, flying out for thousands of kilometers.

"Boy, don't let me touch you in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian Trial, otherwise I will kill you terribly!"

A murderous roar came from far away, and the sound became farther and farther away.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Li Qiushui actually fled directly.

Lu Ming's eyes flickered and did not chase.

The combat strength from Qiushui was not much worse than him. Although he was injured, it was not fatal. At this time, Lu Ming fled desperately, and Lu Ming wanted to catch up. It was not so easy.

Others looked dumbfounded and speculated about which area of Lu Ming's genius was so powerful.

The momentum of Li Qiushui's breakthrough is complete, so in the Qianjiang River's top 100 list, it can definitely enter the top 40. This kind of combat power was actually spitting blood from Lu Ming's kick and escaped desperately.

Especially for some old people, I can't help but sigh. It's really a new generation of new people.

Buzz!

At this time, Tianmen continued to tremble, but to Lu Ming's disappointment, nothing continued to spout.

After a while, nothing spewed out.

Many people are also disappointed.

Most people came here this time, except for the help of Tianmen's breath to comprehend the power, they found nothing.

They looked at Lu Ming. This time, there was no doubt that Lu Ming had the most.

He got three things in total.

Half an hour later, the mountain violently shook.

"Tianmen is about to disappear!"

Someone yelled.

Everyone flew away from the mountain and stood in the void.

Rumble!

The mountain peaks vibrated, forming a huge vortex under the river, and the mountain peaks slowly disappeared.

After a while, the mountain peak and the Tianmen completely disappeared in the vortex, and the river surface recovered calm.

The aquariums in the big river rushed into the water and disappeared.

"Go!"

Seeing the disappearance of Tianmen, many people left here.

Soon, Lu Ming was left alone.

"Can't this stone egg fit into the storage ring?"

Looking at the stone egg in his hand, Lu Ming secretly wondered.

"Can the Supreme Temple be taken in?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

The Supreme Temple, living creatures, cannot be taken in, except for himself.

This stone egg also has a breath of life, I don't know if it can be put in.

When the thoughts moved, the stone egg disappeared.

"Can be included!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

If the Supreme Temple could not be put in, Lu Ming would be speechless. Can't he hold a million-jin stone egg all day and night?

"Find a place and study it!"

Lu Ming flashed and disappeared here.

An hour later, in a secluded place thousands of miles away, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and first took out the half-length rifle.

After a detailed study, it was found that the half-length rifle, besides being extremely hard, had no other reaction.

Lu Ming was slightly disappointed, put away the half-length rifle, and then took out the dead branch again.

Withered branches are as dark as ink, as if burnt, there is no trace of life.

But there is one thing in common with the spear, that is, it is extremely hard, and Lu Ming can't use any means to leave a trace on the dead branches.

A piece of dead branch was so extraordinary that Lu Ming was shocked. It was carefully collected. Maybe it will be useful in the future?

Finally, he took out the stone egg again.

Sensing carefully, there is indeed a faint breath of life.

Very light, if you don't feel it carefully in your hand, you won't find it.

What is it? Is it really an egg? Or is there a creature sealed inside?

Lu Ming speculates, imagining together.

"Let's infuse it!"

Later, Lu Ming injects true energy into Shi Egg, but it has no effect at all.

Then he took out the elixir and spirit crystal, refined the essence inside, and injected it into the stone egg. There was still no slight change.

Stone egg, still half-dead.

Chapter 373: Wanxing City

Lu Ming was speechless and could only stop.

"Let's comprehend heaven's palm!"

In Lu Ming's mind, remembering the breath of Tianmen, in order to confirm each other with Tiandao Palm and comprehend Tiandao Palm.

This practice was really effective. Lu Ming's comprehension of Heavenly Dao was greatly deepened. Although it will not be possible to practice successfully in a while and a half, but as long as you persevere, Lu Ming believes that it will not take long.

A few hours later, Lu Ming continued to leave, and drove to Wanxing City according to the map.

A few days later, Lu Ming left the Qianjiang water area and came to another area.

This area is called Bahuang Marsh Area.

As the name suggests, the Bahuang Marsh area is full of large and small swamps.

The small one is like a pond, and the large area is almost tens of thousands of miles, even more than one hundred thousand miles.

In the swamp, a variety of creatures are bred, most of which are poisonous.

Similarly, in the Eight Wastelands marshes, there are also warriors who have established nations, mostly practicing poison, and their overall strength is even stronger than the Qianjiang waters.

Lu Ming flew in the air, secretly lamenting the magic of nature.

In this way, Lu Ming hurried on the road, tired, or feeling, he would stop to practice.

Sometimes comprehend the heavenly palm, sometimes comprehend the wind and fire, and sometimes comprehend the second step of Jiulong's skywalking.

Therefore, his speed is not very fast. He originally spent more than two months and three months faster.

When he rushed to Wanxing City, there were still five days before the selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

Along the way, his comprehension of the heavenly palm became deeper and deeper, not far from the success of cultivation.

In addition, the trend of the wind has also made some breakthroughs, reaching the limit of success, and being equal to the trend of fire, but it is still difficult to break through successfully.

The slowest progress was in Jiulong's steps, and the second step was still unsuccessful in cultivation.

"This is Wanxing City?"

When Lu Ming stood under a huge mountain and looked up at the sky, he was shocked.

What appeared in front of him was a huge mountain, covering at least a few hundred miles.

This mountain is different from ordinary mountain.

For ordinary mountain peaks, the bottom of the mountain is the widest.

But this mountain is like a stone stick, the foot of the mountain, the mountainside, and the peak of the mountain are all as wide.

Straight up into the sky, up to ten thousand meters, and submerged into the clouds.

The Wanxing City is built on this mountain.

But this is not what shocked Lu Ming. What shocked Lu Ming was the area of Wanxing City.

The area of Wanxing City is more than ten times larger than the area of this mountain.

This mountain peak is only a small part of the middle of Wanxing City.

Most of the area of Wanxing City is suspended, thousands of miles wide.

The mountain and the Wanxing City are like an umbrella, the mountain is a pole, and the Wanxing City is an umbrella.

The Wanxing City, which is thousands of miles long and wide, covers the sky and casts a large shadow on the ground.

Lu Ming pointed his eyes and found that there were suspension bridges on the steep peaks, which were for people under Wuzong to get on and off.

Wu Zong can fly directly into it.

Lu Ming rose into the sky and flew to Wanxing City.

The closer to Wanxing City, the more majestic it feels.

Around it, the walls of thousands of kilometers are dark, with dense inscriptions on it.

There was no sergeant on the wall, but there was a terrifying breath of terror.

It was just a city wall, and Lu Ming felt that there were hundreds of powerful breaths. These breaths are strong, and each one is no weaker than Yanquan, Lin Xueyi and other tyrants.

Half-step king, these breaths are actually half-step king.

There are also several breaths, like the unfathomable Wang Yang, vast and mighty, which is many times stronger than the half-step king.

Lu Ming felt the terrible pressure and felt short of breath just after a brief induction.

"The breath of the king, these are definitely the peerless masters of Wuwang Realm!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

At the same time, I am also amazed. Wanxing City is worthy of being the division of Emperor Tianshen Palace in the east of Tianxuan Domain.

According to legend, the entire Wanxing City was built by the peerless masters of the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

This is just a city wall. Compared with the whole Wanxing City, it is nothing, but it is already so scary.

"This is the stage for the strong, the scorching empire, too small!"

Lu Ming took a deep breath, sparkling in his eyes, full of warfare, and then flew to a gate of Wanxing City.

At the gate, there is no one to guard, there is only one inscription formation.

If you want to enter the Wanxing City, you must pass through the battlefield. If the hostile forces of the Emperor Heavenly God Palace enter, the battlefield will be sensed.

At the gate, people are coming and going, very lively.

Of course, those who can enter and leave from here are all masters of martial arts.

Enter the gate and come to the vast street.

The street can be a hundred meters wide, and all kinds of exotic beasts on the street, martial arts powerful people, endless stream.

Among them, most of them are young people, some of them are middle-aged, and some of them are older women.

As the selection of Emperor Tianshenwei is approaching, geniuses and masters from various regions in the eastern part of Tianxuanyu are gathered, and there are naturally more people.

Masters are masters.

Lu Ming felt at random and found that the pedestrians on the street were masters.

Many middle-aged people or old people are at least Wuzong's eight heavy and nine heavy, and even many are half-step kings.

The half-step king, the scorching sun empire, is a party hegemony, unmatched.

In the middle empire, the half-step king is also the supreme overlord, but it is no longer the strongest. The middle empire, but there are kings sitting in the town.

In the higher empire, the half-step king is nothing, only the top master.

As for places like Wanxing City, the half-step king can only be regarded as an ordinary master, and the king is the real master.

The young men and women on the street are all dragons and phoenixes, and they are full of confidence and confidence.

Each one has a strong breath, and the worst is stronger than Feng Wuji and Ling Yanchi.

These are geniuses from all over the eastern part of Tianxuan domain. Those who can come here are geniuses who passed the qualifiers, and none of them are weak.

Lu Ming looked left and right, looking around.

Later, he found a shop and asked the shopkeeper where the Yundi Mountain Bieyuan was.

Unexpectedly, the shopkeeper thought for a long time, only to think of the location of the Yundi Mountain Bieyuan.

The reason is that the Yundi Mountain area is too small, so he was not impressed.

Lu Ming followed the instructions of the shopkeeper, and it took more than an hour to find the Yundi Mountain Courtyard.

In each area, in Wanxing City, there is a set of other courtyards, managed by the elders of the Emperor Tianjing Palace in that area, so that the geniuses in that area can be gathered.

The other courtyard is quite large, enough for thousands of people to live.

Lu Ming walked into the other courtyard and registered, and naturally someone took him to the room where he lived.

After allocating the room, Lu Ming strolled around in the other courtyard.

Chapter 374: Emperor Tianwei selection, start

In the other courtyard, Lu Ming found that part of the genius of Yundi Mountain had arrived.

Such as Su Yingying, Wang Kai, etc.

In addition, Lu Ming also saw Yang Liuji, Yan Feixun, Lan Yundao and others.

When several people saw Lu Ming, the murder flashed in their eyes, without concealment.

Lu Ming smiled coldly. If these people had a chance, Lu Ming would solve it if he didn't mind.

However, Jian Fengyun, Son of Heaven Snake, Qiu Changkong did not see a few people.

After a round, Lu Ming returned to the room and continued to practice.

Hundreds of thousands of miles away from Wanxing City, there is a cultivation holy place called Baishenpo.

At this time, Qiu Changkong walked out of Baishenpo and danced wildly.

He has a breath that is several times stronger than before.

"Lu Ming, this time, I think how do you die?"

Qiu Changkong uttered a cold voice in his mouth, and his murderous eyes flashed uncertainly.

"Also, Yundi Bangjian Fengyun, this time, the first position should let the virtuous."

Qiu Changkong practiced in Baishenpo for several months, and his cultivation became a great advancement.

Uh!

An old man suddenly appeared beside Qiu Changkong.

"Master!"

Qiu Changkong immediately saluted.

"Changkong, although your cultivation is good now, but among the geniuses in the entire eastern part of the Tianxuan domain, it is not a first-class. Successfully joining the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, there are still many variables!"

The old man said.

"There are so many geniuses in the east of Tianxuanyu?"

Qiu Changkong asked in disbelief.

Can't he rank first-class with his current cultivation and combat strength?

"The eastern part of the Tianxuan domain is so vast, and your generation can be described as a golden age. Geniuses are springing up like mushrooms. It is difficult to stand out from it."

The old man sighed, and then said: "But you should not be discouraged. Your talents can be regarded as top in the entire east of Tianxuan domain. Some people are stronger than you, but they have occupied more resources than you since childhood. The cultivation base is deeper than you. In a battle of the same level, you are not weaker than them. As long as your cultivation base is up, you may not be able to compete with them."

"The assessment site selected this time should be in the ancient battlefield of Dongming. In the ancient battlefield of Dongming, I know a dense land with a great chance. After you enter, if you can get that

chance, the cultivation base will advance by leaps and bounds. It is not impossible to enter the ranks of top geniuses in the eastern part of Tianxuan domain!"

After all, the old man had an extra jade symbol in his hand and handed it to Qiu Changkong, saying, "The information about the secret land is in this jade symbol, please take it and see it!"

"Thank you Master Xuankong!"

Qiu Changkong was overjoyed, took the jade fu, knelt respectfully on the ground, and bowed his head to the old man.

"Go, in this selection of Emperor Tianshenwei, reveal your sharp edge!"

The old man smiled slightly.

"Yes!"

Qiu Changkong thanked her, and then moved towards Wanxing City.

…

As soon as the time shook, three days passed.

Yundi Beyond is getting more and more lively, and the geniuses who passed the qualifiers are almost all here.

Sword Fengyun, Heavenly Serpent Son, Qiu Changkong and so on, all revealed traces.

But Xie Nianqing has not come yet, which makes Lu Ming worried.

Before, Xie Nianqing said that finding a place to retreat would arrive in Wanxing City, and now there are still two days left until the selection begins. Xie Nianqing has not arrived yet. Could it be delayed by something?

Although there are some worries, they have no choice but to wait.

On this day, Lu Xiu, the leader of the Yundi Mountain area, called them together and announced something about this selection.

This time the selection was conducted in an ancient battlefield.

This ancient battlefield, called Dongming Ancient Battlefield, is a plane, a secret land controlled by the Emperor Heavenly God Palace.

It is full of crises and opportunities.

Inside, there are three months of free time. These three months will test a person's comprehensive ability.

Including mentality, guts, combat power, and opportunities.

Opportunity is luck, and luck is also one of the most important factors of a warrior.

After three months, the final exit will be taken out. There are many checkpoints at the exit to select the reserve Emperor Tianshenwei and the official Emperor Tianshenwei.

The Emperor Heavenly Guardian is selected every five years. The location of each selection is different, but they are full of opportunities and dangers.

According to Lu Xiu, the ancient battlefield of Dongming has not been used to select Emperor Tianshenwei for 100 years, and he will not know what will happen in it.

After the announcement, Lu Xiu allowed them to move freely and gather two days later.

The following time, they went into various bookstores in Wanxing City to find books that recorded the ancient battlefields of Dongming in order to learn more about the ancient battlefields of Dongming.

The more you understand, the greater your grasp.

In two days, it was just a blink of an eye.

But there is still no trace of Xie Nianqing, Lu Ming felt anxious and worried.

Xie Nianqing must have something happened, otherwise he will never come to the present and miss the selection of Emperor Tianshenwei.

But Lu Ming didn't know where Xie Nianqing went, otherwise she could still find her.

"Ignore it for the time being, Xie Nianqing is not a loser, and it may not be an accident. I will take part in the assessment of the Emperor Tianshenwei first!"

Lu Ming thought.

On this day, the geniuses of the Yundi Mountain Range were all gathered in a courtyard of the Yundi Bieyuan.

Ninety-seven people, except for Xie Nianqing, everyone else arrived.

Lu Xiu looked away, and didn't say much. There were few people, which was normal.

"Okay, you must be clear about the selection rules, but I repeat it again. Three months in the ancient battlefield of Dongming is especially important. The ancient battlefield of Dongming is an ancient place

in ancient times, vast and endless. , Full of crises, but also full of opportunities, some people can fly into the sky from these three months, and some people will become stepping stones to others, beheaded!"

"According to my experience, after you enter the ancient battlefield of Dongming, it is best to unite together and act together. This is the safest way. You take these thousands of miles of notes, one by one, in the ancient battlefield of Dongming. , You can contact each other."

Lu Xiu took out pieces of miles of musical notes and distributed them to them.

"Thank you Elder Lu!"

Everyone thanked Lu Xiu.

"No need to thank, I just hope that you will have more people join the Emperor Heavenly Guardian. The better your performance, the more rewards I will receive."

Lu Xiu is very direct and speaks his purpose.

This made everyone's favor for Lu Xiu increase.

"Okay, now with me, the entrance to the ancient battlefield of Dongming is 100,000 miles north of Wanxing City."

After finishing, Lu Xiu took off.

The crowd followed, and went out from the northern gate to the north.

At this moment, the same situation occurred in all parts of Wanxing City. A group of geniuses vacated and headed north.

A hundred people with a small number, even dozens of people, and a large number, there are thousands of people.

The dense crowd, heading north, is magnificent.

Chapter 375: Provocation in Qianjiang waters

The journey of 100,000 miles is only a few hours for everyone.

Dongming Stone Peak is the destination of everyone.

When Lu Ming arrived, they saw an endless stone forest.

This area is composed of countless stone peaks, each of which is more than 100 meters high.

"The entrance to Dongming Ancient Battlefield is among these stone peaks, and the entrance to the battlefield has not yet opened!"

Lu Xiu explained.

Everyone stayed not far from Shi Feng and watched from afar.

At this time, around Shi Feng, densely packed with people.

"Hahaha, Lu Xiu, you came early, this time, see how much waste you brought?"

Just then, an arrogant laughter sounded.

Then--

Uh! Uh!

The sound of breaking the sky came, and a large group of figures flew towards this side.

The number of people was unusually large, and Lu Ming's eyes swept at least six or seven hundred people.

Headed by a thin, middle-aged man in a black robe.

A group of people stopped not far from Lu Ming, and the thin middle-aged looked at Lu Xiu with a mocking look.

"Zhao Sui, are you?"

Lu Xiu's face dimmed as soon as he saw the thin man.

"Haha, how? Lu Xiu, you don’t welcome me? Also, every time the Emperor Tianshenwei selects, the waste of the Yundi Mountain you lead has ended in a fiasco. The Yundi Mountain has not been joined by the Emperor for two consecutive times. Tenjinwei, compared with our Qianjiang waters, it is really terrible."

The thin man Zhao Sui laughed sarcastically.

Lu Xiu's complexion grew darker.

But Zhao Sui obviously didn't want to stop there. His eyes swept over everyone in the Yundi Mountains, and his mouth made a loud voice, saying: "I didn't expect this time, there are quite a few people in the Yundi Mountains who passed the qualifiers. Let me see Look, how many, hum, there are 97, compared with 689 of our Qianjiang waters, there is only a difference of five or six hundred, not much, not much!"

"Also, Lu Xiu, I said you are too cruel, these ninety-seven people, should be all geniuses of your Yundi Mountain Range, be careful all died in the ancient battlefield of Dongming, then you Yundi Mountain Bird The land that doesn’t **** will fall even further."

Zhao Sui's double triangular eyes swept across the Yundi Mountain crowd, full of ridicule.

"Zhao Sui, you..."

Lu Xiu looked ugly.

The other people in Yundi Mountain also looked very ugly.

"Hahaha, a bunch of waste, and I want to come through the selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian. I really don't know that the sky is high and the land is thick and whimsical!"

In the Qianjiang water area, some young people also laughed sarcastically.

The youths in the Qianjiang waters looked contemptuously at the Yundi Mountain side.

"hateful!"

Heavenly Snake Master, Lan Yundao and others, one by one, were so proud and proud that they could not bear such contempt, and gritted their teeth one by one.

"Boy, are you? Haha, I finally found you."

Suddenly, there was a furious roar in the Qianjiang waters, and a young man flew out, staring coldly at the landing.

"Leaving Qiushui!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This young man, it is Li Qiushui, it seems that the other party has found him.

"Liqiushui, what are you doing? Last time you walked so fast, is this time to thank me for not killing me?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Boy, **** you, this time, see who can save you."

Shout from the autumn water.

"Oh, then you try it!"

Lu Ming squinted at him.

"Senior Brother, is the kid you mentioned the **** in the Yundi Mountains?"

At this moment, from behind Liqiu Shui, came out a young man in blue robe, faintly said.

"Brother Jiang, yes, this is the person. This person not only robbed me of the treasure I got from Tianmen by virtuous means, but also secretly shot and hurt me."

Shout out of Qiushui.

"Despicable means? Doing tricks?"

Hearing this, Lu Ming simply wanted to laugh.

This is too shameless from Qiushui, Lu Ming clearly defeated him positively, and in his mouth, it became a secret calculation.

"Sure enough, it was a person who came out of the barbarous land of Yundi Mountain, knowing the secret calculation, boy, within three breaths of you, handing over the treasures obtained from Brother Li Qiushui from the Heavenly Gate, and then kneeling down and admitting the mistakes in public, I can only Abandon your cultivation behavior and spare you a dog's life."

Brother Jiang looked at Landing Ming indifferently and said with a kind of charity.

"Hey! When will the Dongming battlefield open, barked around by a few dogs, the original good mood is gone."

Lu Ming ignored Brother Jiang directly, and looked at those Shifeng.

Brother Jiang's complexion turned pale.

Lu Ming dared to ignore him, it was just to death.

boom!

Brother Jiang's body exploded with a terrifying momentum, and a complete momentum was condensed out. With strong cultivation, a strong pressure was formed to fill the audience.

In Yundi Mountain, everyone except Jianfengyun and Lu Xiu changed their faces.

The strength of Brother Jiang is terrifying, and it feels absolutely not weaker than that of Tianshe, who is ranked second in the Yundi list.

Lu Ming's face also dignified, staring at Brother Jiang.

"Boy, die for me! Now that you want to beg for mercy, there is no chance."

Brother Jiang's face was extremely gloomy.

"There's so much nonsense. Fight if you want!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

He has no fear. With his current combat power, even if he is not defeated by Brother Jiang, but he wants to leave, Brother Jiang cannot keep him.

Keng!

At this time, a sword sound and a figure suddenly appeared between Lu Ming and Brother Jiang.

It was actually a sword.

"Jianfengyun?"

Seeing Jianfengyun, Brother Jiang's face dimmed.

Jian Fengyun once wandered in the Qianjiang waters, and Brother Jiang also saw Jian Fengyun.

To say that the Emperor Yundi mountainous region made him fear, there was only one, Jianfeng Yun.

Others, he didn't see it at all.

"Jiang Chun, today is the day of selection of Emperor Tianshenwei, how? You want to start here, and you are not afraid to cause the unhappiness of the big figures of Emperor Tianshen Palace?"

Jian Fengyun looked at Brother Jiang, coldly.

"Haha, Jianfengyun, I advise you not to intervene, otherwise, this time it will not be the same as the last time, just leaving a scar on your face, but killing you!"

At this time, in the Qianjiang waters, a loud laughter came out, and a young man with rich gods came out.

Seeing this young man, Jian Fengyun's face dimmed.

When he was wandering in the Qianjiang waters, he was injured by this person.

This man is the eighteenth genius in Qianjiang waters. At first, Jianfeng Yun battled him with hundreds of moves, and finally lost one.

"At the beginning, now, I will win!"

Jian Fengyun looks like two sharp swords, full of confidence.

"Must win? Ridiculous!"

The youth of Fengshenruyu sneered and disdain.

It seems that a great war is about to erupt.

Zhao Sui watched with cold eyes, holding an attitude of watching the show.

Lu Xiu's complexion was somber.

The genius of the Yundi mountain range is in line with the genius of the Qianjiang waters, that is, the egg touches the stone, it is simply incomparable, and the end will be miserable.

He was determined to stop, but he knew that Zhao Sui would not let him do what he wanted.

Chapter 376: Dongming Ancient Battlefield

boom! boom! …

At this moment, a few terrifying breaths filled the sky, as unpredictable as the ocean.

Everyone was frightened and looked up, seeing the countless Shifeng sky, four figures appeared.

These four figures are divided into four directions of Shi Feng.

Every figure shines brightly with gold or red or blue...

I can't see the real body at all, just that kind of breath, which is really amazing.

"The king is the king!"

"The king appeared, and the entrance to the ancient battlefield of Dongming is about to open."

Someone shouted.

The tension between Lu Ming and others and the geniuses in Qianjiang's waters also eased.

Buzz! Buzz! …

The four kings shot, and a ray of brilliant light shot out of their hands and fell into many stone peaks.

At this moment, countless stone peaks were glowing and flashing countless inscriptions.

"Boy, you'd better hand over those treasures, otherwise, even if you don't kill you now and enter the ancient battlefield of Dongming, you will definitely die!"

Li Qiushui looked coldly at Landing Ming.

Lu Ming pouted, ignoring him directly.

The face was flushed from Qiushui.

"Did you say so much to your brother? When you enter the ancient battlefield of Dongming, you can kill him directly, not only to kill him, but when you see the people of Yundi Mountain, you will see one killing one, and kill him until he becomes soft!"

Jiang Chun sneered.

"Yes, just to my liking, it is time to let these barbaric indigenous things know that we are amazing!"

The rich and handsome young man also sneered.

As soon as this remark came out, the genius of Yundi Mountain changed all his face.

There are so many people in the Qianjiang waters, and there are countless geniuses. If they really take action against them, then their trip to the ancient battlefield in Dongming this time is probably dangerous.

"Damn, all blame Lu Ming!"

Yang Liuji snarled in his heart. He was not strong in combat. If he met the strong in the Qianjiang waters, he would be more and more fierce.

"You guys please!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Hey, let's just take a look at the ancient battlefield of Dongming!"

At this moment, Zhao Sui sneered and flew aside.

The geniuses in the Qianjiang waters glanced at them one by one, and followed Zhao Sui, and flew aside.

Buzz! Buzz! …

At this time, countless stone peaks, the light is more shining, countless inscriptions emerged, condensed in the sky, and gradually gathered into a large array.

"open!"

The four kings screamed together.

Suddenly, a large array of condensation, a black vortex appeared in the sky.

This round of vortex is extremely huge, covering the boundless peaks, infinitely.

"This...this is the entrance to the ancient battlefield of Dongming? This is too big!"

Countless people looked dumbfounded.

"Okay, the ancient battlefield of Dongming opened, you can enter!"

A majestic voice came from the mouth of a king.

"walk into!"

"let's go!"

Suddenly, the dense crowd flew towards the vortex.

"Remember, you get together as much as possible to enter, then when you reach the ancient battlefield of Dongming, you are more likely to teleport to a close distance!"

Luxiu commanded again.

Everyone nodded, and a group of 98 people rushed towards the vortex.

As soon as I rushed into the position of the vortex, I felt a whirl of the sky, and Lu Ming's figure disappeared without a trace.

"kill!"

"kill!"

…

Lu Ming began to feel a whirlwind, and at the next moment, there was a terrifying shout in his ear.

Lu Ming's eyes swept and his pupils contracted abruptly.

In front, in the sky, there are countless figures criss-crossing, bloody.

Here, fierce battles are taking place.

boom!

There are big hands covering the sky and the sun, some sword qi traversing the Cangyu, some guns running through the world, and some flames burning everything.

Strong, too strong.

Countless masters of Lu Ming's unimaginable battle are fighting, and the whole world is torn apart.

One by one, the most powerful men were killed, and the body fell to the ground like dumplings.

"What's going on? Where is this?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

call out!

Suddenly, a sword light struck the landing.

This sword light, as if chopped from the depths of the universe, the space was cut, and the terror was boundless. Lu Ming's power in front of this sword light was as unremarkable as dust.

"what!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, he was unwilling to be assassinated, he wanted to resist.

boom!

He felt dark before him, and at the next moment, he opened his eyes.

Breeze Buddha face, floral fragrance.

Lu Ming found that he was standing on a grassland full of wildflowers.

The scary battlefield just now disappeared without a trace.

"Did everything just be an illusion just now? It's called Dongming Ancient Battlefield, maybe it's just a reflection of the real scene that year."

Lu Ming guessed.

Perhaps everyone who has just entered will see the scene just now.

That is the result of the immortal fighting intentions, wandering between heaven and earth, time is hard to decay.

"This ancient battlefield is estimated to be very simple. According to historical records, the Dongming ancient battlefield is just a corner of another ancient battlefield, separated from the original world and condensed by the powerful of Emperor Tianshen Palace!"

Lu Ming thought.

At this moment, his expression moved, and a piece of 10,000 miles of musical notes appeared in his hand.

There was a message inside that came from Jianfengyun. He called the people of Yundi Mountain to gather in one place.

"On the north side, Wanli notes can be received, indicating that they are within miles, so go check it out!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

He intends to act alone, but since it is not far away, it is no problem to see it.

The figure rose from the sky and went north.

The distance within ten thousand miles is within a moment.

Dozens of people have gathered there by the small lake.

All are geniuses of Yundi Mountain.

As soon as Lu Ming arrived, all eyes looked at him.

Uh! Uh! …

Suddenly, several figures flashed and surrounded Lu Ming in the middle.

It was Lan Yundao, Yan Fei Xun, and Yang Liuji.

"Lu Ming, you dare to come here to gather, really looking for death!"

"It's not easy to kill you outside, there is no such scruples in the ancient battlefield of Dongming!"

Lan Yun said, Yan Feixun's voices were very cold.

"Just want to kill me based on a few of your trash? Ridiculous!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved and he smiled faintly.

"Lu Ming, don't think that in the qualifiers, your score is a little higher than me, I think that the combat power is also stronger than me, and now I let you know that I am really powerful!"

"Big Sun Fist!"

Yan Fei searched for Chang Xiao, his fist was glowing, a punch came out, a bright sun appeared, and drove towards the landing.

The power is strong, and I do not know how many times stronger it is than the Sunri Boxing performed by Yang Six.

boom!

Lu Ming is very direct, the spears are swept out, and the wind and fire are integrated.

puff!

The sun fist that Yan Feixun shot, like a ray of small flames, was extinguished, and the guns kept hitting Yan Feixun.

Yan Feixun screamed, his body flew out like a cannonball, and he flew all the way for thousands of kilometers. He coughed up blood, his face was pale, and his eyes were full of horror.

"Dare you say you are great?"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

Chapter 377: Conflict, leave

The audience was dead.

Most of the people are a little surprised to see the landing song.

Lu Ming, this is too strong, right?

In the preliminary qualifiers, although Lu Ming's points were higher than that of Yanfei Xun, it was not much higher.

The combat power should be at the same level. Now, Lu Ming has a big mouth coughing up blood from Yan Fei. What is the same level?

Lan Yundao's face also froze, his eyes were incredible and horrified.

One stroke hit Yan Feixun, even he couldn't do it. Is Lu Ming's fighting power already above him? How is this possible?

Aside, Yang Liuji's face was pale, and his eyes were round, almost scared to pee.

Lu Ming's combat power is too scary!

"Lu Ming, what are you doing? You hurt yourself as soon as you come and reduce the strength of our Yundi Mountain Range. What do you care about?"

Lan Yundao's eyes turned suddenly and shouted suddenly.

"Yes, Lu Ming, you offended the people in Qianjiang waters and let us bear the blame. I proposed that Lu Ming leave the team. The people wanted in Qianjiang waters are Lu Ming, not us, as long as Lu Ming is not there, the people in Qianjiang waters It should not be difficult for us!"

Yang Liuji was hiding behind Lan Yundao at this time and shouted.

Can't beat Lu Ming, then press Lu Ming and let Lu Ming leave the team.

"Yes, Lu Ming, you are in the team, all of us will be killed by you!"

Lan Yundao also shouted.

Others' eyes also looked at Lu Ming in a bad manner.

They felt that Lan Yundao and Yang Liuji made sense.

"Oh, I want to let me go, I don't want you to say, I will also leave, but before leaving, cut off several of you!"

Lu Ming sneered.

Uh!

Lu Ming shot and pierced towards the Blue Cloud Road.

The gun burst into the air.

call out!

At this moment, a figure flashed in front of the blue cloud road, a black sword light was cut out, and Lu Ming's guns were opposite.

boom!

Energetic, Lu Ming shook his body and took three steps back.

"Snake Snake!"

This sudden shot was made by Sky Snake.

Heavenly Snake looked gloomy and looked at Lu Ming, saying: "Lu Ming, you are too much, you have done something wrong, and even involved others, and now you still want to kill, I really think you are invincible!"

"Oh! It seems you are going to do more business?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"What is too much to do, Brother Lan was originally my best friend, and, he was right, you should get out of the team and save others from harm."

The celestial servant son said sullenly.

"Reptile, it depends on whether you can stop me!"

Lu Ming had a strong breath.

"What are you talking about? Looking for death!"

The day snake son burst into a cold and murderous chance, Lu Ming dared to call him a reptile, **** it!

There was a terrifying breath in the body of the Heavenly Snake Master, which was a lot stronger than the Blue Cloud Road.

Heavenly Snake, the Yundi ranking second, can compete with Jianfengyun, which is not comparable to Blue Cloud Road.

The fighting power is very terrifying. Lu Ming is not an opponent now.

But Lu Ming is fearless, even if he is not enemies, it is impossible for the Heavenly Snake Master to kill him!

"You, this Lu Ming, is a scourge. Leaving him will only kill us. It is better for us to shoot together and kill him!"

At this time, the Blue Cloud Road shouted to others in the Yundi Mountain Range.

Others' eyes flickered.

"Yes, I agree with Brother Lan!"

Someone stood up and watched the landing song full of killing.

"I agree too!"

More than a dozen people stood up in succession, and together with Heavenly Snake Master and Blue Cloud Road, formed a strong momentum and pressed against Lu Ming.

Among them, there is a genius such as Ji Rufeng, ranked seventh in the Yundi list.

However, some people stand still.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you have become a public enemy, and you can capture without a hand!"

Lan Yun said with a sneer.

"On the basis of you scum, but also want to kill me?"

Lu Ming sneered, without fear.

"You guys!"

At this moment, Jian Fengyun walked out, frowning, saying: "The Qianjiang waters have nothing to do with Lu Ming. Qianjiang waters have always looked down on us. Even without Lu Ming, they might not be merciless to us!"

"How? Jianfengyun, do you want to protect Lu Ming?"

Heavenly Snake said.

"I don't want to protect anyone, I just tell the truth!"

Jian Fengyun frowned more tightly.

"Oh, Jianfengyun, you want to protect Lu Ming, then we can't cooperate, then we leave!"

Sky Snake said coldly.

"Ha ha!"

At this moment, Lu Ming sneered.

His eyes glanced around the Heavenly Serpent Son, Lan Yundao, and others, and the murderous flicker was uncertain, saying: "Don't you want me to go? I will go, but the next time I meet, I will kill you!"

Today, Lu Ming originally wanted to kill Lan Yundao, Yang Liuji and others in one fell swoop in order to eliminate future troubles.

But it would be difficult to deal with Heavenly Snake.

Moreover, Lu Ming estimated that Jian Fengyun would definitely intervene in a real war.

Jian Fengyun will not be biased, but it is almost impossible for him to intervene and want to kill Lan Yundao and others.

In this case, it is better to leave in advance to improve cultivation and combat strength. Next time, kill Blue Cloud Road and Heavenly Snake together.

"And autumn sky!"

Lu Ming looked away, but did not see the figure of Qiu Changkong.

It seems that Qiu Changkong did not teleport nearby.

"See you next time? It's you who died!"

Heavenly Snake sneered.

He also deliberately killed Lu Ming, but Jianfeng Yun intervened, and he knew it was impossible.

"is it?"

Lu Ming sneered, his figure moved, and left quickly.

Watching Landing Ming leave, Heavenly Snake Master, Lan Yundao and others sneered.

"The night at the ancient battlefield of Dongming, is extremely dangerous, Lu Ming, see how you live alone? Want to have another time? Dream!"

Lan Yundao laughed in his heart.

Uh!

Lu Ming took off, and after a moment, he was already thousands of miles away.

"We must find a way to increase our strength as soon as possible, otherwise, in this genius-like Dongming ancient battlefield, I am afraid it is difficult to make a difference!"

Lu Ming thought.

This area is full of vitality. It is nothing like the imagination. It is a desolate, dead battlefield.

I think that after a long time, this land has returned to life.

From time to time, you can see groups of monsters.

However, the level of these monsters is not high, and Lu Ming is not interested in hunting.

"Also, before dark, it is best to find an ancient city, otherwise it will be very dangerous!"

Lu Ming frowned.

Two days ago, he also studied the ancient books about the ancient battlefield of Dongming.

According to records, the ancient battlefield of Dongming, when it came at night, would become very strange and full of crisis.

Lu Ming continued to fly forward, and soon afterwards, a vast mountain appeared in front.

The vast mountains, the towering ancient trees, the roaring beasts.

Lu Ming did not stay, and flew over the mountain.

Quack!

It hadn't flown far, a sharp strange noise rang out, and a huge strange bird rushed out of the mountain forest, flapping its wings, bringing a gust of wind.

A pair of sharp iron claws grabbed Lu Ming.

"Four Level Seven Heavy Monster!"

Lu Ming moved.

Chapter 378: Scary night

The fourth-level seven-level monster beast is equivalent to the Wuzhong seven-level warrior.

"A demon monster finally appeared!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and at the same time, a light flashed in his hand, and a spear spun out.

call out!

The spear pierced the sky and stabbed it from the chest of the strange bird.

The strange bird hissed, and a big hole was blown out of his chest.

Uh!

Lu Ming rushed up, manipulated the blood of Jiulong, devoured the blood of the strange bird, and at the same time, split it with a palm, splitting the body of the strange bird and taking out a demon pill from it.

Luming, the demon of the fourth-level seven-fold monster, will not miss it.

The blood of Jiulong swallowed the demon pill with a sip and began to refine it.

Part of the energy of the essence blood and the power of the demon are transformed into true qi.

It is a pity that with Lu Ming's Wuzhong Wuzhong's cultivation practice, the essence blood and Yaodan of the fourth-level seven-fold monster beast have extremely limited effects on him.

"This mountain forest seems to have high-level monsters. I hunted monsters while looking for the ancient city!"

Pay attention, Lu Ming continued to fly forward.

Roar!

Soon after, a roar, a tiger with two heads, rushed out of the forest and rushed to Lu Ming.

After a while, the blood and the demon of this tiger turned into Lu Ming's true energy.

The forest is very large. Lu Ming flew for five or six hours, but still did not fly out of the forest.

In this process, Lu Ming killed a total of more than a dozen fourth-level, seven-level and eight-level monsters, refining essence blood and monster pill.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice was only able to reach the peak of Wuzong's five-fold early period, but not yet Wuzhong's mid-five period.

This made Lu Ming speechless.

At this time, the sun was setting and the night began to fall.

Since the moment when the sun went down, there was nothing in the forest.

Except for the sound of wind, the sounds of all other creatures seem to disappear at this moment, just like the other creatures, all disappear together.

There was silence between heaven and earth.

Lu Ming frowned and rushed down the forest.

Sure enough, there was no monster in the forest, and even the insect could not see one.

Lu Ming walked in the mountains and forests, glancing at his eyes. After a while, he found something.

A wolf-shaped monster, hiding in a subterranean cave that is more than ten meters deep, trembling there, seemed very terrified.

Lu Ming frowned and walked out of the underground cave.

I don't know when, the sky is covered with thick black clouds, and there is darkness between heaven and earth.

With Lu Ming's cultivation practice, he can only see a few hundred meters away.

Huh...

The cold wind blew past, and it was exceptionally gloomy.

Lu Ming frowned, his figure moved, landed on a big tree, and looked around.

Quack...

Suddenly, weird cries sounded in the distance. The sound seemed to rush toward the landing sound from far and near.

Quack...

The call is getting louder and louder, and it doesn't seem to be something, it seems to be a lot.

But the next moment, those sounds disappeared without a trace.

"Where did you go?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Huh...

A cold cold wind blew across Lu Ming's neck.

"not good!"

Without thinking, Lu Ming rose to the sky.

laugh!

A cold and sharp energy swept under Lu Ming and hit the big tree where Lu Ming had just settled.

The big tree was cut directly into two pieces and fell to the ground.

quack…

Scorn...

The weird cries sounded again, and at the same time a cold, sharp force struck the landing.

"What the hell? Die to me!"

Lu Ming swept out with a spear.

But Lu Ming felt the spear sweep out, like sweeping in the air, nowhere to focus.

At the next moment, cold energy came from behind Lu Ming.

Uh!

In an instant, Lu Ming's figure rose into the sky, looking down from a height, Lu Ming finally saw what attacked him.

Seven or eight black shadows, adult-shaped, can't see the facial features, erratic in the air, very fast.

"Is this ghost thing a real ghost!"

Lu Ming felt a shock and felt very likely.

This is an ancient battlefield. I didn’t know how many creatures died in the battle. The blood flowed into the river, and resentment skyrocketed.

It is also possible to give birth to ghosts, ghosts, and other evil objects.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming stepped down with one foot.

Buzz!

An inexplicable shock came out, and the power of terror erupted from Lu Ming's feet, and there was even the sound of Long Yin.

quack…

Those black ghosts seemed very terrified and made a harsh and unpleasant cry.

But under the sky of Jiulong, it instantly dissipated into fly ash.

"It seems that Jiulong has amazing effects on this kind of ghost thing!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Think about it too, dragons and even strong creatures, standing on top of all things in the world, are sacred and not offend.

What's more, Kowloon is stronger than ordinary dragons.

Jiulong walks the sky, the name Jiulong walks the sky, naturally contains the meaning of Jiulong, step out, evil spirits retreat, ghosts dissipate.

quack…

However, these black ghosts were defeated, and the shrill screaming sounded in the distance.

Another ghost rushed here.

"Leave here first!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step and flew away quickly.

In the dark world, there are constant groaning, and Lu Ming looks around, all with black shadows flying around, it is a group of demons dancing.

Scorn...

Several ghosts flew towards Lu Ming, shooting out a cold vigour.

boom!

Lu Ming swept it out with a long gun, and a 100-meter-long gun burst the cold and energetic spirits, and at the same time dispelled several ghosts.

But at the next moment, those ghosts were condensed again, but their size seemed to be smaller.

"It's not completely ineffective. Attacking with "potential" still has some effect, but the effect is relatively poor!"

Lu Ming moved.

Uh! Uh!

Immediately, two more shots were swept out, and the thick guns came out, which contained a strong wind and fire.

Several ghosts were broken up again, and when they condensed again, their size was much smaller.

Lu Ming didn't stay and rushed past.

In front of another ghost blocking the road, Lu Ming broke up in the same way.

This is also thanks to the integration of Lu Ming's wind and fire trend, which is extremely powerful. If it is a single trend, even if it is completed, there will be no such effect.

As for Kowloon's skywalking, although the effect is good, it consumes too much. If not necessary, Lu Ming will not easily perform it.

In this way, Lu Ming rushed forward all the way, but after rushing out of a hundred miles, Lu Ming stopped suddenly, looking at the front with shock.

Click, click...

In front, a group of armoured troops appeared.

It's just that the iron armor on every sergeant is tattered, covered with sword wounds and swords, and is full of years.

Every sergeant, holding a black iron sword, is full of fighting intent.

It's just terrifying that I can't see every sergeant's complexion at all. At first glance, there is a cloud of black mist, and two scarlet lights appear in the eyes.

"Is this the legendary Yin soldier?"

Lu Ming took a breath.

A team of shadow soldiers stepped forward step by step, disappearing into the darkness, not knowing where they were heading.

"This ancient battlefield is really evil and terrifying, no wonder it is extremely dangerous at night!"

Lu Ming secretly, then bypassed here and continued on.

Chapter 379: Brother and sister Song

In this way, Lu Ming moved very slowly.

It took only a few hours for Lu Ming to travel thousands of miles.

boom! boom!

Suddenly, there was a violent roar in front of him, and that kind of ghostly scream.

Someone was besieged by ghosts.

Lu Ming flashed his body, and as he approached the past, he discovered that they were two young men and women, surrounded by dozens of black ghosts.

The two young men and women are all in the early stage of the five-fold cultivation. They are considered geniuses and can fight across two levels.

But among the geniuses who came in this time, belong to the downstream.

It was dangerous now, and there were scars all over his body, obviously by the black ghost.

"Little girl, go away, I will hold them back!"

The young man yelled.

"Brother, go, you go, I'll hold them back!"

Cried the young woman.

However, due to their combat power and their potential, the damage to the ghosts was minimal and could not escape the black ghosts.

The two rushed left and right, but they were useless, but attracted more ghosts.

"Ghost stuff, I fight with you."

The young man screamed, carrying a war sword and hacking madly.

But useless, those ghosts were hacked away and condensed together, and did not shrink much.

Instead, he added a few wounds to himself.

"Brother!"

The young woman yelled in despair.

"Little girl, go!"

Regardless of the young man, he still attacked the ghosts.

But everything is in vain.

Just when the two were desperate.

boom!

In the distance, a burst of guns exploded and stabbed the ghosts.

Suddenly, those ghosts were broken up.

The two young men and women began to be stunned, and then ecstatically rushed out together, out of the ghost circle.

At the next moment, those ghosts were condensed together again, only in size, and they were about a small circle.

"So much smaller?"

The two young men and women were shocked.

Both of them are in the mid-advanced phase, but the effect on these ghosts is extremely weak.

But the gunman just now made the ghost shrink a big circle with one shot. The potential contained in the gunman's head is incredible.

Even if it is perfect, there is no such power.

The two hurriedly looked in the direction of the gunshot.

A young figure came step by step, too young, and looked like he was less than 20 years old.

This person is of course Lu Ming.

quack...

At this time, the ghosts rushed to Lu Ming's side.

"No, this brother, go away!"

The young man's complexion changed and shouted.

"These dozen ghosts can't be solved, I can't go, but you can't go!"

Lu Ming said faintly.

"Solved? This kind of ghost is simply impossible to solve. This brother, I beg you, please save my little sister and let me hold these ghosts!"

The young man shouted eagerly, carrying the sword, and was about to step forward.

"No, let's go together!"

Cried the young woman.

"Little girl, don't be self-willed, otherwise you can't go away!"

The young man yelled.

Uh! Uh!

At the same time, his war knife came out violently, cutting out the sword and cutting off those ghosts, but it was of little use. Those ghosts recovered directly and continued to pounce.

"Go away!"

The young man yelled.

"Your little girl is right, go, go together!"

At this moment, Lu Ming smiled faintly, and suddenly stepped out.

boom!

A force of terror spreads forward.

bump! bump! bump! ...

A dozen ghosts, like a dozen balloons, burst out, and after the burst, they can't condense at all, and they are directly dissipated into energy.

"This..."

The two young men and women were there for a while.

One foot, directly defeated dozens of ghosts, and could not condense at all.

What is this strength? In other words, what kind of trend is this so terrifying?

According to their understanding, this kind of ghost is extremely difficult to eliminate, even if it is a complete situation, it has little effect. Those peerless geniuses are extremely advanced, but if they encounter these ghosts alone, they will probably be more fierce.

Only those peerless evils who have passed through the potential and realized a trace of "intention" can quickly kill this ghost.

But there aren’t that many geniuses in the entire eastern part of Tianxuanyu?

Through the potential, comprehend a hint of meaning. As long as the character reaches the peak of Wuzong's nineth level, he can be called a half-step king.

How many people can achieve this step in their twenties?

Could it be that the young man under the age of twenty is the genius of that level?

The two young men and women are thinking together.

"Go now!"

Lu Ming interrupted the two of them in a daze and flew to the front first.

Two young men and women hurried to keep up.

The reason why Lu Ming rescued the two was not the outbreak of compassion, but that the two brothers and sisters were deeply affectionate and facing the crisis, they could deny themselves, and Lu Mingxin felt touched, and he saved it.

Lu Ming opened the way, as long as he didn't encounter too many ghosts, there was no big problem. The three of them went all the way, and the time passed slowly.

Five or six hours later, a hint of fish belly appeared in the sky.

Purple air came east, and a ray of sunlight shone on the ground.

When the sun appeared, the ghosts in the sky and the sky disappeared completely, and the dark clouds in the sky also dispersed. Then, the roar of insects sounded, a vibrant scene, everything returned to normal, as if nothing happened before.

The three exhaled heavily, and were secretly surprised.

This Dongming ancient battlefield is really wonderful.

"This brother, under Song Yu, this is my sister, Song Jing. This time I really thank the brothers for their loyalty. Otherwise, our brother and sister will really die in this ancient battlefield."

The young man bowed to Lu Ming.

"Brother Song doesn't have to be polite, I just passed by and it just happened!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Anyway, brothers and sisters, our brothers and sisters bear in mind, yes, don't know the brother's name?"

Song Yu clenched his fists.

Song Jing was obviously shy, his big blinking eyes watched Landing, and he didn't speak.

"Under Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming said.

"It turned out to be Brother Lu!"

Song Yu clenched his fists again.

"I don't know the two of you. What are your plans next? To tell the truth, I am afraid that you two will be outside at night.

Lu Ming asked.

"Our brother and sister were both unlucky. When they came in, they scattered with the people in our area. I don't know how far away they are. They can only find the city to hide. According to our family elders, this forest went out. Not far away, there should be a small town. We wanted to go there to hide, but it was dark before it arrived."

Song Yu explained.

"Is there a small town ahead?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Our family has elders one hundred years ago and once participated in the selection at the ancient battlefield of Dongming. According to him, there will be a small city ahead. There should be nothing wrong. Brother Lu, why don't we go together."

Song Yu explained and invited.

Chapter 380: Ghost hall

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, he also wanted to find a city to settle in, otherwise, he had no intention to practice at night.

Seeing Lu Ming agree, Song Yu and Song Jing are overjoyed.

Immediately, the three of them walked along the mountains.

Tens of thousands of miles passed by, and after tens of thousands of miles, finally walked out of this mountain forest.

After the forest, there is a plain.

The three men flew for several more hours, and finally, a small town appeared in front of them in front of them.

The three were overjoyed and flew in a hurry.

The town is small, only a few miles away.

"Someone in the city!"

Song Jing whispered.

They also saw Lu Ming. It seems that someone came to the city earlier.

Around a dozen people stood in the city.

Outside the city, there were also one or two people, who seemed to be talking to people in the city, but they were too far away to hear.

The three flew directly to the city.

call out! call out!

However, as the three approached the city, a few sharp sword qi came toward the three.

The three men's faces changed suddenly, their bodies stopped abruptly, avoiding sword spirit, their faces were ugly, and they stared at the city wall.

The sword spirits just came from the wall.

"What are you doing? Why stop us from entering the city?"

Song Yu shouted.

"Hey, if you want to enter the city, you can pay ten million spirit crystals per person and you can enter the city!"

On the wall, a young man sneered.

The young man was wearing a black robe with a skull embroidered on it.

In fact, more than a dozen other youths on the city walls were all dressed up in skull black robes, obviously from a force.

"Ten million spirit crystals, you are clearly taking advantage of the fire!"

Song Yu shouted.

"Robbery? Don't say it is so unpleasant. This is called the refuge fee. You can take refuge in the city by paying the Lingjing!"

The skull black robe before said with a smile.

"Why? This city is a public place. Why should we pay you asylum?"

Under the city wall, there were two young people who came earlier than Lu Ming and yelled at this time.

"Why? Just because we are stronger, because we are disciples of the Demon Palace, hurry up, if you don't pay, just leave me, if you don't let it, the end will be like that!"

The young man in skull black robe drank coldly, reaching for a finger away.

Everyone looked around and saw several bodies there, all of them young.

"Everyone who paid the Lingjing, went in and rested. Those people who did not pay the Lingjing and wanted to break through, could only be the end!"

The skull black robe drank coldly.

The two young men, as well as Song Yu and Song Jing's brothers and sisters, looked very ugly.

The disciples of the Demon Palace are too domineering.

Moreover, a dozen or so disciples of the Demon Palace exude a strong breath.

There were thirteen people in total, and six of them exuded Wuzong's five-fold peak.

The other seven people were all strong in Wuzong's sixfold, and even two of them exuded the peak of Wuzong's sixthfold.

Those who can enter the ancient battlefield of Dongming are all geniuses, who can fight at least across two levels.

Some can even exceed two levels.

This is an extremely powerful force, the worst of which is placed in the thirty-six kingdoms of Yundi, and almost all of them can be ranked in the Yundi list.

The two strongest youths of Wuzong's six peaks are definitely not weaker than Lan Yundao.

Song Yu, Song Jing brothers and sisters, Cai Wuzong's early stage of the five-fold, while the other two young people, Cai Wuzong's later stage of the five-fold, are too far apart.

At this time, is it retreat or advance?

If you retreat, you will face countless ghosts at night, maybe there are other more strange things, only a dead end.

But if you go in, that person will have to pay 10 million Sprite Crystals.

Ten million pieces of spirit crystals, even for the genius Wuzong like them, is also a huge sum. Although they can be taken out, they are also hurt.

"We pay!"

The other two young men hesitated for a moment, and finally made a decision. After clenching their teeth, they each took out a storage ring and gave it to the skeleton black robe.

The Skeleton Man in Black Robe looked at it and smiled with satisfaction, saying, "If you know the current affairs, go in!"

The two young men looked ugly and flew into the city.

"Let's hand it in too!"

Song Yu sighed and said.

"Hand over? I have never had the habit of giving Lingjing to others for free."

At this moment, Lu Ming smiled faintly.

This sentence naturally spread into the ears of the skull black robe.

The skull black robe who had been talking before looked at Landing Ming coldly and said, "Boy, if you don't have a spirit crystal, then hurry up and leave me alone. Don't be annoying here, otherwise, I don't mind solving you. "

Song Yu, Song Jing, and Lu Ming's Xiu Wei, he has an unobstructed view, all of which are the early garbage of Wu Zong's fivefold, and he didn't even take it seriously.

"Go? It's you who are going to roll. Now, you hurry to roll me, this city, I want it!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Everyone in the audience was stunned.

What did Lu Ming say? He wants people from the Demon Palace to roll? He wants to occupy this city?

Crazy, crazy, this kid must be crazy.

Even Song Yu and Song Jing were shocked.

What is Lu Ming doing? Do you want to fight against the people in the Demon Palace, but this is impossible to overcome?

Although, they know that Lu Ming's momentum is extremely powerful, and it is stronger than the full potential.

But Lu Ming's cultivation is that only Wu Zong's early stage of the five-fold period, even if the combat strength is strong, even if it is an extremely rare talent of the Third World War, it is impossible to be an opponent of these people.

For those geniuses who can fight across the ranks, there is actually a popular name for them.

For example, those who can fight across one level are called talents of World War I, those who can cross two levels are called talents of World War II, and those who cross three levels are called talents of Three Wars.

Of course, the cross-level battle here refers to the realm of Wuzong.

In other realms, this is not the case.

Most of the peerless geniuses are talents of World War II.

Few people surpassed the talents of World War II.

And those who can reach the talents of the three wars are even rarer.

Such as the Blue Cloud Road, Liqiushui, and even the Heavenly Snake Master, are between World War II and World War III.

Lu Ming speculated that Jianfengyun might be the talent of the Three Wars.

"Boy, what are you talking about?"

The skeleton black robe thought he had heard it wrong.

"I told you to get out!"

Lu Ming repeated it again.

"Hahaha, tell us to leave? With your garbage from Wuzong's fivefold early period, today, you are dead, even if you are a talent of the Third World War, you will die today and kill him!"

The skull black robe waved.

"dead!"

Immediately, a disciple of the Demon Palace flew out, and a sharp sword light pierced the landing throat.

This young man, who had Wu Zong's five-pronged cultivation base, was a talent of World War II, unless Lu Ming was really a talent of World War Three, otherwise he would die.

"It's you who died!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and stepped out. At the same time, a gun burst into the air.

Poof!

The gunman passed directly through the chest of the youth in the demon palace.

The young man from the Demon Hall screamed, his body was carried by the gun, and flew backwards. When he heard it, he stuck it on the city wall.

One shot killed a genius of Wu Zong's five peaks.