

D Emperor 3751

Chapter 3751: Conspiracy, strong crush

After all, there are many resource planets that need to be guarded by the Black Blood Temple. Every resource planet needs masters to guard and be scattered. The masters of each resource planet are very limited.

Even if Ziyuexing's Ziyuejin iron is very precious, the people sent to guard it are stronger than other resource planets, but Fengdu Jianpai is prepared this time, and the strength must definitely be guarded at Ziyuexing in the Black Blood Palace People.

But just now, the people in the Black Blood Palace easily blocked their attack, which was abnormal.

"Seven Kings of Divine Monarchs, all of them are strong men above Sevenfold of Divine Monarchs!"

"No, they are already prepared, we retreat!"

In the Fengdu sword faction, several strong men roared and summoned everyone to retreat.

However, it is too late.

咻咻咻...

In the purple mountains below, there were constant figures flashing, and people wearing blood robes appeared.

At the same time, in the sky behind Lu Ming, the void filled like water waves, and then the blood-robed men appeared one after another, blocking their retreat.

Thousands of people are densely packed around.

They were surrounded.

"not good!"

At this moment, the people of Fengdu Jianpai's heart sank.

Obviously, the Black Blood Palace had already been prepared, and heavy soldiers were deployed here, just waiting for them to be hooked.

"I already knew that you Fengdu Jianpai would come to Ziyuexing, hehe, sure enough, now that he is here, don't leave!"

An indifferent voice sounded, and a red-haired old man stepped out, filled with a strong breath, and was a quasi-emperor.

Boom!

Around him, a powerful breath continued to erupt, and a powerful breath pressed against Lu Ming.

Quasi-Emperor!

Among them, the number of prospective emperors is staggering, absolutely exceeding fifty.

"It's over!"

Fengdu Jianpai people tremble slightly.

This time, it was dangerous. There were only a dozen of prospective emperors they had come, far away from each other.

"Kill it out!"

The guardian shouted and attacked first, rushing towards the sky, a brilliant sword light burst out, as if to split the sky.

However, a **** palm print appeared, slamming into the sword light and blocking it.

"I still want to go today, ridiculous!"

A quasi-empire in the Black Blood Hall sneered and killed the guardian. The two fought together.

The other people in Fengdu Hall struggled hard, but they were also blocked. For a while, they could not rush out at all.

"Together, destroy the Fengdu sword faction!"

On that purple mountain, the red-haired old man gave a cold drink and gave the order.

"kill!"

On the purple mountain range, a large number of masters of the Black Blood Hall rose into the sky and killed them toward the Fengdu sword faction.

The dense figure and the terrifying atmosphere made the people of Fengdu Sword School feel desperate.

As long as these people came over and killed, the formation of the Fengdu sword faction would definitely collapse. At that time, there was only one way to die. I am afraid that no one could escape.

"Fight with them!"

"Even if you are desperate, you must pull them back!"

Many Fengdu Swordsmen shouted, planning to fight to death.

"Shepherd...brother..."

Han Ziling's beautiful eyes looked to Lu Ming, looking forward to it.

She is well aware of Lu Ming's combat power, and now such a situation can only rely on Lu Ming.

At this time, Lu Ming was quite speechless.

Originally, he just wanted to follow him out, playing the autumn wind, looting some metal mines as a ration for the ball.

Unexpectedly, this robbery, so unsuccessful, actually encountered the ambush of others.

Now, he can only shoot.

"give it to me!"

Lu Ming said a word, and then stepped out towards the masters of the Black Blood Palace pulsed from the Purple Mountain.

"Fight with them!"

In addition, some masters of Fengdu Jianpai followed Lu Ming and rushed past.

"Go to death, kill them all!"

The people in the Black Blood Hall shouted, and various attacks, like raindrops, slammed toward the Fengdu sword faction.

咻咻咻...

Lu Ming moved, and he pointed like a sword, slashing into the void.

In his hands, all the sword-like secret techniques that he blended in broke out. Suddenly, hundreds of sword lights exploded from his hands and cut to the masters of the Black Blood Palace.

What blood sea, blood-colored python, blood-colored goshawk, blood-colored sword light, etc., was cut by Lu Ming Jianguang, directly collapsed, and the sword light kept on, and continued to be cut towards the people of the Black Blood Palace.

Puff puff...

The people in the Black Blood Palace couldn't resist it at all. After Jianguang was cut off, most of them fell and were killed by more than fifty people at once.

Only a few prospective emperors retreated with serious injuries and were not killed.

"This..."

Those Fengdu Swords who rushed to Lu Ming were a little stunned. They were preparing to fight desperately, and suddenly found that their opponent was beheaded by a sword light.

A lot of masters rushed towards them.

Lu Ming's movements were non-stop, his body was moving forward quickly, a wave of his hand, and a large amount of sword light burst out. This time, several injured prospective emperors were also beheaded.

Lu Ming keeps in shape, like a tiger entering the flock, and a lot of black blood hall masters have been killed.

Up to the prospective emperor, down to the **** prince seven times and eight times, is completely vulnerable.

In a few breaths, more than 200 people died in Lu Ming's hands.

"Run away!"

The black-pointed man was frightened and dashed away, fleeing wildly, where did he dare to fight.

Above, the people of Fengdu Jianpai and the Black Blood Palace all watched the ignorant circle.

The war stopped.

"Fengdu Jianpai, you violated the rules, you sent the **** emperor..."

The people in the Black Blood Hall shouted hysterically.

In their view, only the Divine Emperor could kill the Quasi-Emperor so easily.

"This..."

Fengdu Jianpai people are also a little puzzled. Is it true that among them, there is a **** emperor mixed in.

"Nonsense, he is clearly the cultivation of Divine Monarch Realm!"

Han Ziling drank.

boom!

Lu Ming cooperated with Han Ziling very much, and his breath radiated out.

"What? Divine monarch's five breath, impossible!"

"It is really the fivefold of Divine King!"

The Fengdu Jianpai and the Black Blood Hall were stunned.

Uh!

Lu Ming changed shape, and even cut several prospective emperors.

These prospective emperors, even if they joined forces, were not Lu Ming's opponents, only to be killed.

"Retreat, retreat!"

Finally, the people in the Black Blood Palace were afraid and retreated.

Lu Ming is too strong, continue this way, I am afraid that so many masters in the Black Blood Palace will fall here.

They roared in their hearts, not reconciled, unexpectedly there would be such a strong master in Fengdu Sword School.

Mingxiu is so low, but the combat power is ridiculously strong.

However, as long as it is not the Divine Emperor, there is no violation of the rules.

All the people in the Black Blood Hall gathered together and flew out the Purple Moon Star.

Soon after, on the Purple Moon Star, there was no one left in the Black Blood Palace.

The rest of the Fengdu Jianpai people looked at each other, but they hadn't relieved themselves yet.

I thought I was going to die today. I didn't expect that among them, there was such a powerful master who, by his own strength, reversed the situation.

Chapter 3752: Purple Moon Iron

The eyes of everyone in the Fengdu Jian faction fell on Lu Ming, with speculation and suspicion in his eyes.

Is this a master of their Fengdu sword school?

Is it an old monster who has been practicing for a long time? Or the arrogance of the younger generation?

It's just that the Divine King is fivefold, but the combat power is too strong.

However, in the younger generation, there are such characters in Fengdu Jianpai?

Perhaps it is an old monster who has been practicing for a long time.

The strength of some old monsters is also very amazing. The Honghuang Universe is not without such characters.

Some people are shocked when they are young, but for some reason, stuck in a certain state has been unable to break through.

This kind of person is inherently very talented and cannot be broken through for special reasons. However, after so many years of practice, various secret techniques, divine powers, original secret techniques, etc. have been cultivated to an amazing level, and the terrible high combat power can often span several. Fight for the realm.

Although there are few such people, they are not without them.

Perhaps the person in front of him is a certain arrogant arrogance in the history of the Fengdu sword faction.

More people think so.

Lu Ming ignored these people. After the people in the Black Blood Palace left, Lu Ming rushed directly into the purple mountain.

In the purple mountain range, many mines were opened, and Lu Ming rushed into a mine.

"start to act!"

Seeing Lu Ming rushing into the mine, other people from the Fengdu sword faction also rushed into the mines. They had to seize the time to grab more purple moon **** iron.

After Lu Ming rushed into the mine, he quickly came to the depth of the mine and looked at the purple purple moon **** iron ore on the wall.

"Ball, eat as much as you want!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and the ball flew out.

"A lot of delicious, mine, all mine..."

Ball's body swelled up, opened his mouth wide, and bit it crazy.

Boom Boom...

A large amount of purple moon **** iron ore was swallowed by the ball, and soon a large hole appeared on the wall.

"Below, there are more delicious!"

The ball screamed and began to reverse direction and drilled down below. Soon, he ate a channel and went straight down.

Lu Ming walked down the channel and followed the ball all the way down.

With the improvement of the ball's cultivation ability, his speed of eating has also been amazingly improved. Within a few minutes, he has eaten a 10,000-meter deep passage.

Lu Ming found that the further down, the harder the ore is, because the content of Ziyue Iron is getting higher and higher.

Later, a piece of purple lunar iron ore was dug out at random, the concentration was very high, exceeding 50%.

Lu Ming took out a war knife and chopped it up continuously, chopped the purple moon **** iron ore into pieces, put it in a storage ring, and kept it for the ball to eat later.

And the ball continued to open wide mouth, happily.

In this way, three days have passed.

Qiuqiu didn't know how much purple moon **** iron ore he had eaten.

Lu Ming also excavated a large amount of Shen iron ore, all of which were collected in the storage ring.

"Baby, there is a baby..."

Suddenly, the ball shouted, his eyes showing excitement, his body stretched out several war knives, and clanged up.

A moment later, a purple metal the size of a water tank appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"This is... Ziyue Iron Mother!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

There is absolutely nothing wrong, this is the Purple Moon Iron Mother.

Only in the ultra-large Ziyueshen iron ore, it is possible to produce Ziyue iron mother.

The value of Ziyue Iron Mother is at least tens of thousands of times that of ordinary Ziyue Iron, or even more.

Because Ziyue Iron Mother can be used to refine artifacts that are more advanced than Imperial artifacts.

"I want to eat..."

When the ball opens its mouth wide, it is necessary to swallow the whole purple moon iron mother.

"Wait a minute, leave me a piece!"

Lu Ming quickly shot, picked up the artifact sword and slashed, and finally cut off a large and small piece, put it away, and the rest was swallowed by the ball.

The ball looks enjoyable.

"Ball, with these, can impact the imperial realm?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Absolutely!"

The ball nodded again and again.

"Let's see if there are Purple Moon Iron Mothers around!"

Lu Ming said.

The ball nodded, then opened his mouth and continued to nibble, but turned around in a big circle, and there was no gain.

At this time, Lu Ming received news from Han Ziling that he was about to retreat.

They have been looting here for more than three days, and continue, fearing that the people in the Black Blood Hall will be mad, ignoring the rules, and dispatching the powerful God Realm.

"Ball, let's go!"

Lu Ming said.

Lu Ming decided to leave. This time the harvest has been satisfied. At least the ball got the energy to impact the emperor. He also stored a lot of purple moon iron ore.

The ball turned into a bracelet and was carried on Lu Ming's wrist. Lu Ming left here.

When they came out of the mine, they saw that the Fengdu sword faction had already gathered. They still looked at Landing Ming curiously and guessed Lu Ming's identity.

After the people arrived, they left here. On the way, they did not encounter danger. They returned to Fengdu Sword School.

After returning to Fengdu Jianpai, Lu Ming secretly left and returned to his place of residence.

Later, Fengdu Jiapai will send people to plunder other resources, but Lu Ming is too lazy to go, intending to concentrate on retreat and practice various secret techniques.

The time is in a hurry, and a small half year's time will soon arrive.

The Resource Covenant will be convened soon.

On this day, Lu Ming received a voice from the king of Fengdu Jianpai and invited him to gather together.

Lu Ming came to the square above the highest sword front of Fengdu Sword School and found that there were already many people there.

"Brother, here!"

As soon as Lu Ming came, Han Ziling waved at him.

Lu Ming walked over and found that there were already more than a dozen young men and women around Han Ziling, all of whom are the young generation of Fengdu Jianpai.

Among them, Wang Changke is also among them, but when he saw Lu Ming, he only showed his doubts, and did not recognize Lu Ming.

Because, that piece of memory about Lu Ming has been chopped off by the head of Wang.

"Do you want to convene a resource covenant?"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, these are the strongest arrogance of our young generation of Fengdu Jianpai!"

Han Ziling said.

Lu Ming nodded and looked at the arrogance of these Fengdu sword factions.

There are four people whose cultivation behaviors, like Han Ziling, are all six levels of Divine Monarch, and one of them, Seventh Cultivation of Divine Monarch, is somewhat proud.

Everyone also looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming didn't hide the breath, so everyone knew Lu Ming's cultivation behavior very well.

Divine King Fivefold!

For Lu Ming's cultivation practice, they didn't care, just a little curious, because they hadn't seen Lu Ming before.

Perhaps it was cultivated secretly by Zongmen, everyone thought.

At this time, a group of people came out of the hall above the square.

Among them, there are five young men and women, each with an arrogant look and eyes on their heads.

There are still some elders in the head of Wang, who are carefully accompanied.

Chapter 3753: No one in sight

"Who are these guys?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

Those five young men and women actually needed Wang Zhangmen and others to accompany them.

"Don't talk indiscriminately!"

It was not Han Ziling who spoke, but the young man of the sevenfold god.

This man's name is Qi Ping, and he is the first master among the young generation of Fengdu Jianpai, and he is better than Han Ziling, Wang Changke and others.

He glanced coldly at Lu Ming and continued: "If you don't have knowledge, don't open your mouth and be careful to cause a big disaster for yourself. Those arrogances are all foreign aids that the heads and others have invited from outside. All A strong race from the Hungry Peoples List, and it is not an ordinary race. The ranking is at least within the top three thousand!"

"It turned out to be foreign aid!"

Lu Ming whispered, not even looking at Qi Ping.

"This kid..."

Seeing Lu Ming dare to ignore him, a cold light flashed in Qi Ping's eyes.

He is the first day of Fengdu Jianpai's arrogance, the future is infinite, and the disciples of Fengdu Jianpai see him, which is not respectful, and Lu Ming, this suddenly emerged disciple, dare to ignore him, in his It seems that this is humiliating him.

Of course, he has a bad tone and blamed Lu Ming for his case.

"Hum, dare to ignore me, you will regret it!"

Qi Ping snorted inwardly, and then looked at the five foreign aid Tianjiao, a smile was immediately hung on his face, and he greeted him with a smile on his face, clenching his fists: "Little brother Qi Ping, I have seen Brother Han and Yan Brother..."

Ok!

The five young men and women glanced Qi Ping at random, and with a light gratitude, they did not look at Qi Ping at all.

The so-called geniuses of the Fengdu sword faction in every district are vulnerable to them.

If it were not for the Fengdu sword faction to pay them a great price, they would not bother to come here.

Despised by five foreign aid Tianjiao, Qi Ping's face was still full of smiles, nodding and bowing, like a minion.

"What a shame!"

Han Ziling snorted coldly, and his face was a little ugly.

Fengdu Sword School's first day of pride, such a faction made the whole Fengdu Sword School shameful.

"Flush, you step back!"

The head of the king couldn't stand it anymore and said aloud.

"Head, it's okay, I'll be with Brother Han!"

Qi Ping was cheeky not to leave.

In his view, this is a rare and good opportunity, as long as he makes friends with the arrogance of these big clan, then he will go smoothly in the future.

Seeing this, Wang Zhangmen's face was black.

"All right!"

The head of Wang said aloud, attracting everyone's attention.

"The Resource Covenant will take place three days later. Each force will send 16 Tianjiao to participate in the competition. It is you who are sent by Fengdujian!"

"The Resource Covenant is about the resources of Fengdu Sword School for a long time in the future, it is about the development of the martial arts, so this time, you must do your best to win glory for the martial arts!"

"I'll wait for my best!"

Han Ziling and others shouted.

The five foreign aid Tianjiao just looked at it faintly, with a touch of disdain and ridicule in their eyes.

In their view, this time the resource covenant, the Fengdu sword faction must rely on them.

Rely on Fengdujian to send yourself? The highest is only the Sevenfold of Divine Monarch? What's the use?

The five of them, with the lowest level of cultivation, are all eightfold gods.

"Okay, let's go!"

The head of the king announced.

The place where the resource covenant was held this time was on a planet named Hanguxing.

Hanguxing and Mengcheng are the places where each resource covenant is held.

After they arrive, there will be a day before the resource covenant will begin. They live in a vast palace, where the Fengdu sword faction is stationed in the alliance city.

The ally city was very prosperous. Lu Ming and Han Ziling naturally turned around and returned to their place of residence in the evening, but they were blocked by several people.

It is the five foreign aid Tianjiao.

Now, Lu Ming already knows which race these five foreign aids are from.

Two of them are from Sacred Heart.

Sacred Heart, ranked 1790 on the Honghuang Wanzu List.

There are three others, from the Purple Eyed Golden Goose tribe, ranked 1930 in the Honghuang Wanzu List.

They are all races within the first 2,000, famous in the wilderness universe, with strong ethnic talents and arrogance.

Among the five people, one prince is eightfold, three princes are ninefold, and a young man of the Sacred Heart is a quasi-imperial class.

This is not an ordinary Emperor Emperor, but Emperor Emperor Tianjiao, with a very powerful combat power. This person is named Han Feng.

Han Feng looked at Han Ziling, revealing a glowing glow.

"Girl Zi Ling, so coincident, we are going to drink and eat, why not go together!"

Han Fengdao, a pair of evil eyes, glanced unscrupulously at Han Ziling.

Han Ziling is beautiful, but has a heroic spirit, which makes people have a desire to conquer.

Han Ziling's face was so heavy that he was uncomfortable to be seen.

"Sorry, I'm tired, I want to go back to rest!"

Han Ziling said.

Obviously, this is just an excuse to shirk. Will the God Realm be easily tired?

Sure enough, Han Feng's face gloomy.

"Han Ziling, what do you mean? When we are fools? Tired, huh, brother Feng let you go to dinner, to give you face, don't give your face shame, you know, your head, in front of us, Also polite!"

On the side, another young man of the Sacred Heart cuddles.

Han Ziling's face was also shockingly ugly, but the other party was the arrogance of a large race, she could not afford to offend.

But Han Feng was obviously mischievous towards him, she was absolutely unwilling to go with Han Feng, otherwise it would be more dangerous.

"Sorry, girl Zi Ling has agreed to go to dinner with me, you are late!"

Lu Ming interjected.

Suddenly, a few cold eyes looked at Lu Ming, with disdain and warning.

"Boy, are you having a problem with your brain, or are you ignorant? Don't get away!"

Another young man from the Sacred Heart group drank coldly.

And Han Feng, although he didn't speak, his eyes were very cold.

If you are an ordinary person, it is time to raise your awareness.

But Lu Ming didn't know what to do.

"Purple girl, let's go, I will cook dinner for you personally!"

Lu Ming did not look at Han Feng and others at all, smiled at Han Ziling, and then walked towards the gate.

Han Ziling was so impressed that he quickly followed.

"Boy, you are dead!"

Another young man of the Sacred Heart cried coldly, and the cold cold murderous opportunity came out and rushed towards the landing.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold and he was about to shoot.

"Don't be restless, everyone!"

The figure flashed, and the head of the king appeared, quickly stopping a few people.

There is a **** emperor, they naturally can't move.

"Master Wang, this is your disciple of Fengdu Sword School. It's really rampant and nobody in the eyes!"

Han Feng cold and quiet said.

Wang Zhangmen smiled bitterly in his heart. Unexpectedly, before the resource covenant began, Lu Ming and Han Feng met.

Neither of them wanted to offend.

Chapter 3754: Big shot

Han Feng, from the Sacred Heart Clan, is a strong race ranked 1790 in the Honghuang Wanzu List, and his cultivation base has reached the quasi-empire, and his combat power is extremely powerful. He paid for it with a large price.

He naturally dared not offend.

But Lu Ming, a highly talented horror, a powerful metamorphosis, Shenjun five-fold can easily defeat the Quasi-Emperor. What kind of background is behind such a character? He can't understand it at all, giving him an unfathomable feeling. This time the resource covenant is also very useful, and he dare not offend.

Therefore, he is very embarrassed.

"Master Han Feng, can you look at the old man's face, this matter is forgotten, the old man will definitely give you a gift and make a guilt to you!"

In the end, the head of the king gave Han Feng a fist.

Han Feng's eyes narrowed slightly.

The head of the king, for the sake of a prince's five-folded person, made a guilty pleas to him, apparently protecting him.

"Is this old guy related to that kid, that kid is a descendant of this old guy, otherwise how could it be?"

Han Feng's thoughts changed sharply.

He would never think that Lu Ming's talent was too horrible to make Wang Zhangmen so safeguarded. He just thought that Lu Ming had something to do with Wang Zhangmen.

"Okay, since the king's door opens, that's the thing today, but the person in charge of the king's head, you have to teach you well, don't feel too good about yourself, or have no one else in your eyes, otherwise, how will you walk in the wilderness universe in the future? Don't know!"

Han Feng spoke to Wang in a lesson.

He knows that if Wang Zhangmen and Lu Ming really have a relationship, he wants to move Lu Ming. Wang Zhangmen will definitely not allow it. Today, he can't move Lu Ming, just to get some benefits and find a step down.

Humph!

Han Feng waved his sleeve and strode away. Before leaving, he glanced coldly at Lu Ming.

Others also followed Han Feng away.

Lu Ming smiled at random.

If he really wants to do it, will he be afraid of Han Feng?

Even if he is a top-level Tianjiao, with Lu Ming's current combat strength, he is not afraid.

After saying hello to the head of the king, Lu Ming entered the palace.

...

The next day, a square in the middle of the Allied Town was full of people.

Today is the day when the resource covenant of the eighteen cosmic forces of the Tiehai Star Field Group was convened.

Many small forces came to watch.

Above the square, rows of white jade seats are suspended in the air.

All the white jade seats are divided into 18 areas, and each area represents a force.

Lu Ming and others followed the head of Wang and sat down in one of the areas.

Sitting here, condescending, can view the large area below.

"It seems that every force has invited some terrible foreign aid!"

Beside the head of the king, an elder said, his face dignified.

The head of the head nodded and his face was dignified. He glanced at all directions, and carefully examined the other eighteen young people.

From the point of view of life, it is easy to tell that some young people are from some powerful races, and they are very advanced, and they are all invited foreign aid.

"This time, it was difficult. Some forces even invited the Tianjiao of the top hundreds of races. I heard that some Tianjiao are extremely powerful. Although they are the cultivation of the quasi-empire, they can fight the God Emperor!"

Fengdu Jian sent an elder to sigh.

"Yes, I have heard about it too, but we don't care about the top few forces in the top few, we just don't know how strong the foreign aid the Black Blood Palace and White Witch forces have invited!"

Another elder.

The Fengdu Sword faction did not think about several forces that were too strong.

Their goal is to enter the top ten. As long as they enter the top ten, they can get some good resource planets. For a period of time in the future, the overall strength of the Fengdu sword faction will be improved.

Therefore, they are concerned about several competitors, such as the Black Blood Palace and the White Witch Church, but they are interested in the top ten.

The Fengdu Jianpai people looked at others, and others looked at each other, observing the foreign aid they invited.

The local arrogance of the major forces knows all of them.

This time the variables come from those foreign aid.

Whoever invites foreign aid is strong, who can get a good ranking.

An area in the north direction belongs to Tianhong religion.

Tianhongjiao is the well-deserved first force of Tiehai Xingyu Group, with strong strength.

They sat on the white jade chairs one by one, their faces confident.

They have confident capital. Not only do they have a lot of strength, but the foreign aid they ask for this time is absolutely terrible.

This time they invited the pride of the Ziyang tribe.

What is the strength of the Ziyang tribe? The Honghuang Wanzu list ranked 99, and the Tianjiao they invited this time, the strength is particularly terrifying, and the quasi-imperial level can fight the God Emperor, which is simply a powerful metamorphosis.

This time the first place must be theirs again.

Can other forces invite the arrogance of the top 100 races? joke!

At this time, an old man flew over and said a few words in the ear of the Tianhong leader.

Tian Hongjiao's face suddenly changed and stood up from his seat, attracting the attention of other forces.

But Master Tianhong was too lazy to bother to say to the old man, "What do you... mean?"

"It's true, it's almost here!"

The old man said.

"Why did that guy come here suddenly? No matter, hurry, hurry to meet!"

Master Tianhong said quickly, with a few elders, quickly flew towards the distance.

The people of other powers all showed curiosity.

What can cause Tianhong to leave in a hurry? what happened?

Everyone can only wait patiently.

They didn't wait too long, and Master Tianhong and others waited and went back.

But when they returned, there were a few more people.

One of them, dressed in a white robe, wearing a hat, with a white gauze hanging from the edge of the hat, covering its appearance.

However, many people still see at a glance that this person is a woman.

Behind her, followed by two people dressed like this woman, but they were not white, but black.

I saw that Tian Hong's leader was carefully beside the woman in white robe, half behind, with a respectful expression on his face.

Everyone looked at each other.

Who is this person? The big card actually allows the Tianhong leader to greet him personally and respectfully.

Needless to say, this person probably has a good chance.

Either it is an extremely powerful predecessor, or an amazing existence with a large identity background.

Many powerful people in Divine Emperor Realm radiate out their consciousness and want to investigate the cultivation of these people, but they are bounced by a powerful force and cannot be approached at all.

Their faces changed so much that they no longer dared to probe.

Tian Hong, the master, respectfully let the three people sit in the white jade chair, and then he stepped out of the air and came over the square.

This time, the Resource Covenant will be presided over by him.

Chapter 3755: Act separately

"Okay, now that everyone is here, the resource covenant, let's start officially!"

"The rules, everyone must know, as before, each force sent 16 people to participate, divided into two rounds in total, according to the point accumulation system, after two rounds, which force has the highest accumulated points is the first. , Ranking according to points!"

"In the first round, fighting for the team, but not a team game, but the team enters a formation space to hunt wild beasts and get points!"

"The second round is the classic battle of the ring, the lottery decision, the two matchup, it is best to rank the major forces and calculate the points!"

"Okay, everyone who is going to fight now, come up, I want to record it!"

Master Tianhong simply announced the rules.

As for the specific rules, everyone has known it for a long time.

Lu Ming, Han Ziling and others got up, stepped out, and came to the space in front.

The same is true of other forces.

Each force is sixteen people.

All are young men and women, some are indifferent, some are arrogant, and not all.

Opposite them, Lu Ming had a powerful arrogance, looking at them.

This force is the Black Blood Palace.

The people in the Black Blood Hall swept their eyes a few times before finally landing on Lu Ming.

"Hey, Fengdu Sword School, even the five people of Shenjun are sent out, is this no one sent?"

"There must be no one. Can Fengdu Jianpai have a few natural arrogance? And with their strength, how many foreign aid can be invited? What a shame!"

"I heard that Fengdu Jianpai is ambitious and wants to rush into the top ten. Such a strength is really a fool's dream, but don't count down!"

Several arrogant sneer comments from the Black Blood Palace, they did not suppress their voices, and they were clearly communicated, and many people heard them.

Some people from other forces glanced at Lu Ming, also showing contempt.

Divine monarch's fivefold, it is indeed not enough to see.

These words made Fengdu Jianpai's other arrogances, their faces reddened, and they felt disgraceful.

"Huh, I don't know what the head thinks, actually letting this waste join the resource covenant, it hurts us!"

Fengdu Jianpai snorted on the first day, very unhappy.

"Yes, it is!"

Several other Fengdu sword factions quickly echoed.

However, Lu Ming's face remained calm.

All this, he deliberately did it.

If he didn't let his breath go, these people wouldn't feel his cultivation at all.

He deliberately let go of these breaths, so that these people feel, let these people despise.

These people despised it, and he acted better behind him. At first, his performance was too dazzling, but he would be targeted.

Tianhong teaches the master to take out a jade card. The jade card glows and has been photographed from everyone. In this way, their breath is recorded, and it is impossible to change people midway.

Then, Master Tianhong waved his hands, and there were a total of eighteen targets, flying high into the sky.

Eighteen array cards, each suspending one side, radiate a bright brilliance, and then, with the array as the center, one dark vortex emerged.

This is a space channel.

"Okay, in the first round, each force entered a formation space. These 18 formation spaces are all the same. The strength of the wild beasts in it is also similar. The purpose of your entry is to hunt the wild beasts. , Find the crystal nucleus in the wild beast and bring it out!"

"But I tell you, not all wild beasts have crystal nuclei. In fact, there are very few wild beasts with crystal nuclei, and there are three types of crystal nuclei. One is black crystal nuclei, worth one point!"

"One is a silver crystal nucleus, worth ten points, and one is a golden crystal nucleus, worth one hundred points!"

"The time is three days. After three days, you will be automatically sent out, and the total points obtained by each force will be counted!"

"go in!"

Dean Tianhong announced.

Uh, uh...

The arrogance of the 18 forces moved and flew to the space vortex above them, rushed into the space vortex and disappeared.

Lu Ming, Han Ziling and others also rushed into the vortex and disappeared.

The emperors of the major forces can only wait with peace of mind.

This is a contest of the younger generation. They can't get in the way, they can only pray in silence, and their side can achieve good results.

Lu Ming rushed into the vortex, the next moment, he appeared on a plain.

On the side, Han Ziling, Qi Ping, Wang Changke, Han Feng and others are all together.

"Next, what should we do, which way should we go first?"

Asked a disciple of Fengdu Jianpai.

It is easy to hunt wild beasts, but there are not many crystal nuclei in the wild beasts. It is not easy to get crystal nuclei. They must plan well.

"How to act? Very simple, act separately!"

It was Han Feng who spoke.

"Separate action? The head has warned that the wild beasts here are very fast, and we need to gather together to hunt faster. If they are separated, the efficiency will be greatly reduced!"

Han Ziling said.

"Join together? Hehe, depending on your strength?"

"If you say something bad, joining hands with you will only hinder us, hinder your feet, and the efficiency will be lower when the time comes. Do you understand?"

Han Feng sneered, disdainful.

"you..."

Han Ziling's face was flushed.

"Yes, especially Muyun. The cultivation base is so low. Following us will only hinder you. Let's move apart!"

Qi Ping followed the opening, his eyes flashing, and he seemed to be having a bad idea.

After talking, he gave Han Feng a fist and a flattered face, saying, "Han Gongzi, I think, it's not good for Muyun, the others follow, how much can help, Han Feng Gongzi might as well take them together ?"

"Huh? That's okay, so be it, Muyun, you can do it yourself!"

Han Feng looked at Lu Ming, said lightly.

"How can you do this, let the shepherd act alone, we need the shepherd's strength..."

Han Ziling said loudly.

"Need his strength? Hahaha, a prince is fivefold? Hahaha..."

Han Feng and Qi Pingren laughed contemptuously.

"Purple girl, anyway, I will act alone!"

At this moment, Lu Ming spoke.

He doesn't care. He promised the king to do his best. One person also acts, and many people act.

He asked without hesitation, as to what kind of results can be achieved, he was too lazy to ignore.

"Brother, I am with you!"

Han Ziling said, came to Lu Ming.

"No, you have to join us, this time, I am the captain!"

Han Feng drank coldly, his eyes showing jealous light.

Yesterday, he invited Han Ziling to have dinner, but was rejected by Han Ziling and asked to land with Ming.

Now, he had to follow the landing again, making him angry.

Lu Ming, what can be compared with him?

Chapter 3756: Hunting Crystal Core

"Humph!"

Han Ziling sneered.

That's right, this time, Han Feng is indeed the captain, because his cultivation base is the highest, and he has reached the quasi-imperial realm. The head of the king will hand over the captain position to Han Feng.

Let him unify the layout.

But Han Feng could not ignore the unreasonable demands.

"Go!"

Lu Ming said, turned around and stepped away, Han Ziling followed the landing, and instantly disappeared into the depths of the plain.

"It's really a toast and no fines!"

Han Feng's eyes flashed with a killer.

"Brother Han, would you like me to go by and teach that Muyun!"

Qi Ping said.

"No need for the time being, I will make him look good after the test is over!"

Han Feng said coldly, and then a position appeared in his hand.

"Every force has an array, which can sense whether the wild beast within 100,000 miles exists, whether there is a crystal nucleus. The boy left alone, without an array, hunting wild beasts indiscriminately, just like a blind man, only if you can try your luck, there will be no gain at all. When you go out, you will be humiliated."

Han Feng sneered.

Yes, every force has such a position, the purpose is to make it slightly less difficult to obtain crystal nuclei.

There is only one position, depending on how the major forces are used.

The head of the king gave this array to Han Feng for safekeeping.

Lu Ming did not know that there was such a position.

"Hey!"

Qi Ping sneered twice.

Han Feng carefully looked at the position and said, "To the left, there is a crystal reaction!"

The figure flashed, Han Feng and others flew towards the left front.

Lu Ming and Han Ziling moved toward the front right.

This formation world is very vast. It was refined by the former messenger of the Heavenly Palace, and was specially used for the trial of the resource covenant of the major forces of the Tiehai star field group.

Here, there are all kinds of wild beasts, but these wild beasts are all condensed by formation.

Only the crystal nucleus in some wild beasts is an entity, which is also condensed by the array of energy absorbed by the world and can be taken out, and it has a unique mark that makes it impossible for people to cheat in advance.

Lu Ming and Han Ziling flew tens of thousands of miles on the vast plain.

Roar roar...

On the plain, a group of prairie lions rushed towards the landing, and the number of them exceeded 100.

Upon sensing Lu Ming found that most of these prairie lion's cultivation practices were in the sixth level of Shenjun, and some reached the seventh level of Shenjun.

It is not difficult to hunt these prairie lions, let alone obtain crystal nuclei.

Therefore, talents such as Qi Ping and Han Feng felt that Lu Ming and Han Ziling didn't get many crystal nuclei at all.

The prairie lion is very fast, coming and going like wind, and in a blink of an eye, it appears in front of Lu Ming.

call out! call out! ...

Han Ziling hadn't shot yet, Lu Ming waved his hand, urging the sword secret technique in the cell.

Hundreds of swords of light burst out, slashing towards these prairie lions.

Bang Bang Bang!

After the sword light was cut, all the prairie lions exploded in an instant, and their energy disappeared.

"No crystal nuclei!"

Lu Ming looked away and was disappointed.

Beheaded and killed more than 100 prairie lions, no crystal nucleus was found, even the lowest crystal nucleus.

It can be seen that it is really not easy to obtain crystal nuclei.

"Huh, that Qi Ping and Han Feng have short-sightedness. If we cooperate with the herdsmen, our Fengdu sword faction will definitely get a large number of crystal nuclei. When I go out, I will tell them to the head."

Han Ziling gritted her teeth.

Seeing Lu Ming's strength, she was even more angry.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and moved on.

Next, they encountered several groups of prairie lions, and after beheading, they still did not get crystal nuclei.

Soon, they traveled hundreds of thousands of miles.

Quack...

In the sky, a large number of giant birds flew.

These giant birds, turned into blue, wrapped in violent wind, amazingly fast.

"So many? There should be crystal nuclei!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

This group of cyan giant birds definitely has thousands in number.

And the breath is strong, the weakest are the six supernatural beings, the strongest, there is a ninefold supernatural presence.

There are so many in numbers, not to mention that the prince is five-fold and six-fold, even if the quasi-empire encounters, he can only escape, otherwise he will be besieged and killed by this large group of blue giant birds.

But for Lu Ming, it's nothing.

The more beasts you encounter, the better.

Lu Ming didn't even consider it and rushed over to start the killing.

He entered the flock like a tiger, and he was extremely violent. In every move, a large number of blue giant birds were killed.

Whether it is the sixfold, sevenfold, or eightfold, ninefold, it is not his enemy.

Quack...

The cyan giant birds shouted, waved their wings, and their dense blue blades chopped towards the landing.

But Lu Ming did not shy away, and if these attacks fell on him, he had nothing at all and could not break through his defense.

Soon, thousands of cyan giant birds were killed by Lu Ming.

"That is..."

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

In the air, there are two black crystal nuclei suspended, and each crystal nuclei, about the size of a longan, was exploded from several blue giant birds killed by Lu Ming.

In a flash, he grabbed two black crystal nuclei in his hand.

Finally got two black crystal cores, worth two points.

Put away the black crystal core, Lu Ming continued to fight.

Han Ziling, who can hardly intervene, can only hunt some single blue giant birds on the side.

Karma...

Soon, more than half of the cyan giant bird was killed, and the rest scattered and fled in all directions.

Lu Ming chased the past.

Lu Ming's body cells incorporate a lot of speed-like secrets, and they burst out together at an alarmingly fast speed.

I saw him blinking nonstop, and every blinking, a cyan giant bird was hunted and fell on the spot.

Soon after, most of the cyan giant birds were bombarded and disappeared into energy, and Lu Ming had obtained six black crystal nuclei in his hands.

"It seems that we still have to find a large group of wild beasts in order to get the crystal core better!"

Lu Ming thought.

Later, he and Han Ziling left here, looking for a large number of wild beasts.

One day later, they really couldn't get any more. They had obtained a total of thirty black crystal nuclei, but none of the silver crystal nuclei and golden crystal nuclei.

On this day, they left the grassland and came to a wild mountain forest.

Roar roar roar. . .

In the mountains and forests, there were constant roars.

"There are a lot of wild beasts, then kill them one by one. It depends on luck to get all the crystal cores, anyway, I will do my best!"

Lu Ming thought, and then rushed down the mountain forest, pushing it all the way.

Here, not only the wild beasts of the Nine Heavy Divine King, but also the quasi-imperial level wild beasts were all beheaded by Lu Ming.

When Lu Ming beheaded a dozen quasi-imperial level beasts, he finally got a silver crystal nucleus.

Chapter 3757: Hit the face

The silver crystal nucleus is worth ten points, but the probability of this occurrence is indeed very small.

After killing dozens of quasi-imperial beasts, only one piece was obtained.

In that way, the golden crystal core is estimated to be obtained by killing the wild beast of God Emperor Realm.

There are a few people who can kill the wild beasts of the God Realm.

Naturally, Lu Ming will not deliberately seek out the beasts of the God Emperor Realm.

Lu Ming continued to hunt among the mountains and forests. As for Han Ziling, the cultivation of Shenjun Liuzhong, even if it had a good combat ability, could be comparable to Shenjun Qizhong, and it could not help.

Soon, three days have passed, time is up!

Lu Ming got a total of one hundred black crystal nuclei and five silver crystal nuclei, with a total score of one hundred and fifty.

And Han Ziling, only got two poor black crystal nuclei, looking at the two black crystal nuclei in his hand, Han Ziling's pretty face flushed for a while.

Buzz!

At this moment, there was a tremor of space and a force on Lu Ming and Han Ziling.

When the time is up, the formation forces in this formation space will send them out.

The space flickered, and at the next moment, Lu Ming and Han Ziling reappeared above the square of the ally.

After glancing at the sight, he found that Han Feng and Qi Pingren also appeared beside him.

Han Feng and Qi Pingren glanced at Lu Ming with a strong disdain.

"Come on, give the crystal nuclei to the head of the king!"

Han Feng took the lead in speaking, and then walked toward the head of Wang.

The head of the king flew over quickly.

"How? How about the harvest?"

Wang Zhangmen said quite expectantly.

"is acceptable!"

After Han Feng finished speaking, with a wave of his hand, every piece of crystal nuclei flew out.

"A total of 360 black crystal nuclei and six silver crystal nuclei!"

Han Fengdao.

Three hundred and sixty black crystal nuclei and six silver nuclei add up to four hundred and twenty points.

As for the golden crystal nucleus, Han Feng and others are impossible to hunt, but it is only possessed by God Emperor Realm.

Even silver crystal nuclei are difficult to obtain.

For example, Han Feng and others.

Han Feng's quasi-imperial level of cultivation, but he is a top-level arrogant, powerful, but can kill ordinary quasi-empire.

In addition, the Sacred Heart Clan and the Purple Eyed Golden Goose Clan together have three princes with nine arrogances. Their fighting power can barely compete with the prospective emperor.

As for the others, there is no way to leave the prospective emperor.

And an average of more than a dozen quasi-imperial beasts can produce a silver crystal core, so they can get six silver crystal cores, which is pretty good.

"so little?"

Wang Zhangmen's face was slightly sinking.

This result was not what he wanted.

He is clear, with the combat strength of Han Feng and Lu Ming, it is absolutely not difficult to hunt the prospective emperor. The silver crystal core should not be only six pieces.

what happened?

"This result is pretty good. After all, the one who can really kill the Quasi-Emperor, I alone can get six silver crystal cores, which is good!"

Seeing Wang's head seemed a little unhappy, Han Feng's face sank and said coldly.

"Only one person can kill the prospective emperor?"

The head of the king was shocked.

Isn't Lu Ming too?

Did Lu Ming not shoot?

Wang Zhang's gaze could not help but looked at Lu Ming.

"Head, Han Feng, they don't want me and Muyun together, the two of us act alone!"

Han Ziling quickly explained.

"I don't want you to act alone!"

After the head of the king heard this, there was a burst of anger in his heart.

Such a powerful fighting force as Lu Ming was actually separated by Han Feng and acted alone? No wonder the harvest is so little.

Damn it!

If I knew this already, I should tell Han Feng as early as possible that Qi Pingren and Lu Ming's real fighting ability let them cooperate well.

"Their two wastes, together with us, are also a hindrance. If we are really with us, we may not get so many points!"

Han Feng continued, and finally impatiently said to Lu Ming: "Okay, hand over the crystal nucleus you got? Is there? Uh, maybe you didn't get any of them, hey!"

Black crystal nucleus is not so easy to obtain, it needs to hunt a large number of wild beasts to get it.

The weakest beasts in the world of formation are almost the weakest of the six.

Lu Ming and Han Ziling, a prince five times a prince six times, facing a large number of wild beasts, can save their lives, even if it is good, but also want to get crystal nuclei.

He sneered at Landing Ming, waiting to see Lu Ming's joke.

He didn't let Lu Ming act with them before, wasn't it just for this scene?

"Muyun, how many crystal nuclei you have gotten, but don't hand it over. Rest assured, with your cultivation practice, we will not expect too much from you. We can get one point and one point, hurry up!"

Qi Ping also urged, can't wait to see Lu Ming's joke, so as to mock him in public.

"If you want to see it, look carefully!"

Lu Ming said lightly, then a storage ring appeared in his hand.

"I'll really pretend to use it, and still use a storage ring? It's a lot of pieces, hehe..."

Qi Ping made a mockery.

The next moment, he closed his mouth, the bigger his eyes were, the bigger his mouth was.

Because the black crystal nuclei flew out of Lu Ming's storage ring.

A total of 102 pieces.

Han Ziling's two black crystal nuclei were also placed together with Lu Ming.

"This this,,,,,"

Qi Ping, Han Feng and others almost bit their tongues.

How could Lu Ming get so many crystal nuclei and use his repair as a basis, how could he do it?

They felt that their brains could not turn at once.

But at the next moment, their eyes almost burst, because five crystal nuclei flew out of the storage ring, and five silver crystal nuclei were extremely dazzling.

"Chief, the two of us have only scored 152 points, which is a shame for Fengdu Jianpai!"

Lu Ming handed the crystal nucleus to Wang's master and said.

He deliberately bitten the three words "two people".

Han Feng and Qi Pingren's face turned red with a snap.

Lu Ming, two of them, and a prince five-fold, a prince six-fold, each scored 152 points.

Among them, 14 of them, especially their five foreign aid Tianjiao, are the worst at the worst, and Han Feng is the quasi-emperor. So many of them, they only get 420.20. Isn't it waste?

fire!

anger!

Han Feng felt the anger in his body exploded.

"Impossible, how can you get so many crystal nuclei with five heavy wastes from a god, and there are five silver crystal nuclei, which is impossible!"

Han Feng snarled, and his eyes stared at him.

"Of course it came from hunting wild beasts, otherwise what do you think?"

Lu Ming glanced at Han Feng casually and said.

"Did you hunt wild beasts? Nonsense, it is absolutely impossible with your **** prince's five-fold cultivation behavior!"

Han Feng's face was gloomy, full of killing, staring at Landing Ming, and said, "Say, what method did you use to get it?"

Chapter 3758: Frog at the bottom of the well

"Frog at the bottom of the well!"

Lu Ming said lightly and ignored Han Feng.

In a simple sentence, Han Feng and Qi Pingping almost exploded in popularity. If it wasn't for Wang Zangmen and other big brothers here, they would have to start with Lu Ming and others.

"Huh, I really thought that I had obtained it by hunting the wild beasts? Who would believe that the person who believed it was a fool, must have been lucky, and obtained it through some way we did not know!"

Finally, Han Feng snorted.

He absolutely did not believe that Lu Ming hunted the wild beasts, especially the silver crystal nucleus.

He knows how rare the silver crystal nucleus is.

It takes an average of dozens of quasi-imperial beasts to obtain a silver crystal core.

More than a dozen of them joined hands and worked hard to get six silver crystal nuclei.

Lu Ming and Han Ziling can get five yuan?

Doesn't it mean that Lu Ming and Han Ziling can hunt more than dozens of quasi-imperial beasts?

This is absolutely impossible!

Not to mention the Fengdu sword factions, even their Sacred Heart clan does not have such a strong arrogance, and can hunt so many prospective emperors with the five-level **** or six-level **** king.

Therefore, this possibility can be ruled out.

He estimated that Lu Ming and Han Ziling had good luck and obtained so many star cores through some way he did not understand.

"Okay, this is the end of this matter, you have a rest first, prepare for the second round of the competition!"

As soon as Wang Zhang raised his hand, Lu Ming and Han Feng stopped talking.

But he was very upset, not upset about Han Feng.

If Han Feng and Lu Ming are together, they will get more points than that.

The Resource Covenant is based on the total score of the two rounds before and after the statistics, and is ranked according to the total score.

The higher the total score, the higher the ranking.

Of course, Wang Zhangmen's face was uncomfortable, but his face did not show it. After all, they had to rely on Han Feng to play the second round.

"Okay, masters of the major forces, take the crystal core and count it!"

The voice of the Tianhong leader came.

Wang Zhangmen collected the crystal core and went to statistics.

Eighteen forces took turns to produce crystal nucleus statistics.

The first one starts with Tianhong teaching.

Everyone looked at Tianhong to teach an elder, because the crystal nucleus that Tianhong taught was on this elder.

Everyone wants to know how many crystal cores Tianhong teaches.

Tian Hong taught the elder, expressionless, waved his hands, and the crystal nuclei flew out one by one.

There was a dazzling golden light, everyone's eyes suddenly glared, and the heart beat hard a few times.

Golden crystal core!

In Tianhong's hands, there are golden crystal nuclei.

Anyone who knows the inside knows what the golden crystal core represents.

It is necessary to kill the wild beast equivalent to God Emperor Realm in order to get the golden crystal core.

And I am afraid that more than one kill can be obtained.

This means that among the people who participated in Tianhong's teaching, there was the existence of being able to kill the emperor.

Everyone couldn't help but think that Tianhong had invited Tianjiao from the Ziyang tribe, a powerful race ranked 99th in the Honghuang Wanzu List. Obviously, this was what the Tianying Jiao had done. Among the teachings of Tianhong, it was definitely not so powerful Tianjiao.

"It's terrifying to be able to kill the emperor. This time the first place is Tianhong's teaching!"

"It's hard to say, I don't know if other forces have invited such a strong foreign aid, but the ranking is based on the total score. Tianhong's overall strength is indeed stronger!"

There was a lot of discussion.

Many young people are arrogant, with a pale complexion.

I secretly decided that if I met someone from the Ziyang tribe in the second round of the test, I surrendered quickly.

There are only a few forces, and some people look as usual.

"interesting!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, showing his fighting intent.

He had no interest in the Resource Covenant because he had no serious opponent.

Such as Han Fengzhi, seemingly powerful, but if Lu Ming puts out all his efforts, he can easily defeat Han Feng.

Although Han Feng's strength is strong, it is not as powerful as it can cross the realm of war.

But now, Lu Ming is interested.

Lu Ming is now only one step away from Shenjun Liuzhong. If a powerful opponent puts strong pressure on him, he may inspire his potential and make breakthroughs in one fell swoop.

Soon, Tian Hongjiao's points statistics came out.

Fully 1,200 points.

The Fengdu sword factions add up to less than half of the Tianhong religion.

This also made several other forces interested in competing for the first place, their faces dignified.

Subsequently, other forces also began to count.

In the end, Tianhong taught the most points, ranking first.

The second-place force has more than 1,100 points, which is nearly a hundred points less than Tianhong's teaching.

The Fengdu sword faction, this time was beyond the expectations of many forces, the first round of points, ranked tenth, overwhelming the old opponent Black Blood Palace.

"hateful!"

Some masters in the Black Blood Palace are very unhappy.

"It's okay, we are still more than fifty points lower than them. The first round of luck is relatively large. Perhaps they are lucky, but the second round is purely based on strength. In the second round, we will easily take them Press down!"

In the Black Blood Hall, a young man with a **** horn above his head said lightly.

This person, the Black Blood Palace invited foreign aid, from the arrogance of a powerful race.

"Yes, in the second round, you have to rely on your nieces!"

There was a slight smile on the face of the Lord of the Black Blood Palace.

This **** one-horned young man called Wei Ban, the arrogance of the blood ant clan, and the cultivation of the quasi-imperial realm.

The blood ant tribe, Honghuang ten thousand people list, ranked 566, many times stronger than the Sacred Heart tribe.

This time, he spent a huge price to invite Wei Ban, the purpose is to rush into the top ten, or even higher.

When he thought of Wei Ban's strength, he was relieved.

He had witnessed Wei Ban's shots, although it was only a quasi-imperial realm, but he had fought a dozen moves with a strong power of a **** emperor before he was suppressed.

In general, the quasi-empire, facing the **** emperor, has only the tortured part.

God Emperor, waved his hand, can kill a large quasi-empire.

It is extremely amazing to be able to block the Divine Emperor's strong move without dying, let alone a dozen moves in the war, before it falls.

This kind of combat power is almost invincible except for the level of the Ziyang clan Tianjiao invited by Tianhong.

Therefore, he is very confident.

Wang Zhangmen flew back with a smile on his face.

In the first round, he was ranked tenth, and he was very satisfied.

It's just a pity in his heart that if Lu Ming can cooperate with Han Feng in the first round, Fengdu Jianpai points may be higher.

"Okay, the points of the first round have been counted, now let's start the second round!"

Dean Tianhong announced.

Then a group of masters flew out.

This group of masters comes from 18 forces, each of which has participation, the purpose is to be fair.

These masters twitched their hands, and a rune came out. The next moment, eighteen battle platforms appeared slowly in the sky.

Chapter 3759: Start, platform three

Eighteen huge battle platforms, suspended in the air.

The battle platform is very huge. The battle platform is black. It looks like it is cast from a strange metal. There are Tao Runes on it, filled with a sense of heavyness. It seems indestructible.

"The rules of the second round. First of all, I will break up the 18 forces and spread them over the 18 battle platforms, each with 16 people!"

"The sixteen players will take turns against each other. Everyone will fight against the other fifteen people. In the end, the four people with the best results on each battlefield will be promoted!"

"Everyone who advances will get one hundred points. Those who have not advanced will have no points!"

"Finally, there will be 72 advanced players on the 18 battle platforms. These 72 players will play two or two matches. At the end, the strongest nine players will be decided. , Determine the specific ranking!"

The Principal Tianhong continued to announce.

Everyone is not surprised, they know this rule long ago.

This is the most classic competition rule in the ring, and the fairest.

Many forces will use this rule in the competition.

Lu Ming has traveled along the way, and has seen a lot of such rules.

And as the Vietnam War came to the back, more points were gained.

Seventy-two advancers, one hundred points each.

Then play against each other and advance to the 36th place, each person can get 200 points.

Thirty-six into eighteen, each person can get three hundred points.

Eighteen into nine, each person can get 500 points.

For a force, more people rush to the back, and the more points you get, the more points you will get.

Once you become the top three, there are additional rewards, so a top-level Tianjiao, going all the way, will get very amazing points.

"Now, I start to roll call and assign your platform, platform one, Wuda, Yao Lin..."

"Battlefield II..."

"Battlehead No.3, Muyun..."

.....

Master Tianhong read out a string of names and assigned everyone on the eighteen battle platforms.

Those who remembered the name went to the corresponding battle platform, and Lu Ming was assigned to battle platform 3.

Soon, the allocation is completed.

Lu Ming's eyes swept, and his heart was counted.

Eighteen strengths, each with sixteen forces, are allocated to eighteen battle platforms, with little repetition.

There is only one person of the same force on a battle platform. This is also for fairness, so that everyone who competes can go all out.

Uh, uh, uh!

The figure flashed, and a figure appeared on every battle platform.

These are the elders from various forces to serve as referees.

The No. 3 battlefield is a green-haired middle-aged.

"My name is Liu Feichuan, the referee on Battlefield 3. I will arrange your duel next. In this matchup, you will only win or lose, not life or death, so if you feel invincible, it is best to admit defeat as soon as possible, if not If you admit defeat, you are killed or injured, you are responsible for it. Do you understand?"

Liu Fei shouted.

"Understood!" Lu Ming and others answered,

"Okay, the first scene, Muyun, Zong Fei, come up!"

Liu Fei sipped lightly.

"The first one, it's my turn?"

Lu Ming was slightly surprised, but it didn't matter.

Anyway, to fight against the other fifteen people in the past, the same in the morning and evening.

Step out, land on the battle platform.

On the other side, a burly young man also landed on the battle platform, named Zong Fei.

Zong Fei's eyes swept Lu Ming, and there was a hint of contempt in the corner of his mouth.

"Shen Jun fivefold? I advise you to admit defeat, so as not to find abuse!"

Zong Fei smiled easily, his body filled with a strong breath.

Shenjun is six heavy, one heavy than Lu Ming.

Although, in this world, there is no shortage of Tianjiao who can leapfrog to fight, but he is Tianjiao himself, even if Lu Mingneng can leapfrog World War II, he will not be able to.

Therefore, when he saw that Lu Ming had only five princes, he was very relaxed.

"This sentence is what I want to give you. I feel defeated and I will be hurt by the face, which will affect the next game!"

Lu Ming said.

"Oh, your mouth is very hard. I don't know if you have the strength in your hand. Is it so hard? Look!"

Zong Fei shouted and stepped on the battle platform. In the roar of the battle platform, the burly body rushed towards the landing, and punched Lu Ming.

"Aeolus Legs!"

Lu Ming thought, and kicked out.

In the soles of his feet, at least dozens of secret techniques of legs were merged, and once launched, like a whirlwind, swept towards Zong Fei, the speed was amazing.

Come first!

bump!

Lu Ming kicked Zong Fei's face with a foot, Zong Fei screamed, flew back faster than the rush, flew directly out of the battle platform, fell towards the square below, and fell heavily. On the ground, he vomited blood.

Senseless!

Zong Fei was completely embarrassed, his head humming and his eyes white.

"amount!"

Some of the people on Battlefield No. 3, and some people who noticed this side, were also a little dazed. Unexpectedly, the two of them instantly separated the victory.

And it is the five-folded **** of princes who won.

"Ok!"

Wang Zhang nodded, and he had no surprises about Lu Ming's victory.

And Zong Fei's Zong Men, a master sneered, looked at Lu Ming a few more times, a little uncomfortable.

Tianjiao, also the No. 3 battle platform, could not help but looked at Lu Ming for a few moments.

Some people have serious eyes, some people have indifferent expressions, some people disdain...

On other battle platforms, there are a few people who pay attention to this side.

Like Han Feng and Qi Pingren.

They hated Lu Ming very much. On their side, it was not their turn to fight. They found Lu Ming on the third battle platform, and naturally looked at this side. They wanted to see how Lu Ming was suppressed.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming will defeat his opponent with one move.

"Some strength, no wonder it's so arrogant, but it's just that, after all, it's just five princes..."

Han Feng snorted inwardly.

Not seeing Lu Ming being abused, he was even more upset.

Qi Ping is also in this mood.

"There are a few people who are very strong on Battlefield No. 3, see when this kid can be proud!"

Qi Ping thought coldly.

"Mu Yunsheng!"

Liu Feichuan also looked at Lu Ming more and announced Lu Ming's victory.

Lu Ming withdrew from the battle platform, Liu Feichuan announced the following group of duels.

The game continues.

There was only one person on Battlefield No. 3, which attracted Lu Ming's attention.

Because this man has become stronger and has reached a quasi-imperial realm, Tianjiao from a powerful race is a foreign aid invited by a force.

He solved the opponent with a very easy move.

As for the rest, the highest talented god, Jiuzhong, did not arouse Lu Ming's interest.

Soon, eighteen people and nine sets of competitions were over.

"Muyun, fill it up, go to power!"

Liu Feichuan called Lu Ming's name again.

Lu Ming embarked on the battle platform, and at the same time, another young man also embarked on the battle platform.

This is a young man wearing wings. As soon as he came to power, his body suddenly became bigger and turned into a prototype. It was a giant bird.

No, it should be the original **** body.

Chapter 3760: Han Feng's discomfort

Full of breath, the display of the original **** body, the ancient atmosphere of the wild, filled out.

Obviously, his original **** body is very powerful.

The ninth stage!

Upon sensing, Lu Ming knew that the other party's primitive **** body had been cultivated to the ninth stage, and it was not far from the primal **** blood.

Of course, if you want to take that step, it is not that simple. It requires talent and opportunity.

The primitive divine body has attracted the attention of many people.

"A strong and powerful breath, the Divine King is eightfold!"

"Shenjun Bazhong has five suspense for Shenjun, there is no suspense!"

"That person seems to be the foreign aid invited by the Black Blood Palace!"

Many people talked about it.

The people in the Black Blood Palace sneered even more.

In other battles, Han Feng and Qi Pingren are also paying attention here.

Previously, other battle platforms, Han Feng and another Sacred Heart youth, all achieved victory.

The three purple-eyed Jinyan tribes also won, but Qi Ping was unlucky. He met a master and was defeated, so he looked very ugly. At this moment, Lu Ming met a master and immediately sneered.

"Muyun, this kid, must definitely admit defeat, I really hope he doesn't admit defeat..."

Cold light flashed in Qi Ping's eyes, and I really hope that Lu Ming would be stupid and would not admit defeat, and then be charged and killed.

Of course, he knew this was impossible. In the face of such opponents, would Lu Ming refuse to admit defeat?

"You guys, who will admit defeat?"

The referee Liu Fei flew a sentence, but looked at Lu Ming.

In his view, the difference between Lu Ming and Chonghu is too big. In the Divine Monarch Realm, there is a threefold difference in cultivation behavior. This is a huge difference.

Lu Ming cannot be an adversary at all.

He thought that Lu Ming should admit defeat.

However, Lu Ming shook his head.

Full of breath showed a greasy smile.

He is the foreign aid that the Black Blood Palace has brought in at a great cost, and it uses people's money to eliminate disasters for others.

The Lord of the Black Blood Palace told him that if he meets the Fengdu Swordsmen during the game, he must never be merciful, and he will do nothing to kill the opponent.

He originally thought that Lu Ming would admit defeat. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming did not admit defeat. That would be better. He would let Lu Ming know what regret is.

"Don't admit defeat?"

Han Feng and Qi Pingren were also shocked.

The difference is that Qi Ping is overjoyed.

"Haha, this kid is really stupid. In the face of God's Eightfold, he refused to admit defeat. It was really death!"

Qi Ping almost laughed out loud.

And Han Feng, just snorted, it's a pity.

It is a pity that he cannot kill Lu Ming by himself.

He had wanted to kill Lu Ming personally after this incident, but now it seems that Lu Ming is almost dead.

He doesn't need to shoot it himself.

Liu Feichuan was also slightly stunned, but did not say much, saying: "Since no one admits defeat, then the game begins!"

"kill!"

As soon as Liu Fei's voice fell, he shouted at the landing.

Fully transformed into a primitive **** body, it is a giant bird with a flap of wings, bringing up a devastating gust of wind and fighting towards Lu Ming.

The wings are like swords, and they are pressing towards the landing. The terrifying power will suddenly break Lu Ming into powder and bone.

Faced with this blow, Lu Ming looked as usual.

The fighting strength is good, but it is only the arrogance of the Divine Monarch Eightfold. In fact, in the dragon clan, Lu Ming encountered various arrogances of the tribes. Some people have already cultivated the original **** body to the ninth. Stage.

Some people have successfully condensed primordial blood.

The top arrogance of these top clan is actually not weak.

Therefore, in Lu Ming's eyes, it is just an ordinary arrogance.

Just when Lu Ming's wings were about to cut Lu Ming, Lu Ming shot.

Uh!

His palm was like a knife, and he came out.

bump!

Lu Ming's palm collided with the breathing wings, and a violent roar erupted. Then, the feathers flew, filling the huge body, and flew back, blood splattered.

"what?"

But the eyes of those who pay attention to this side can't help but widen, revealing incredible colors.

It was not Lu Ming who was attacked, but a charge.

Moreover, the recharge is injured and retreated.

Divine monarch is five heavy, head-to-head battle, actually hit a **** monarch eight arrogance, how is this possible?

The people in the Black Blood Palace were stunned, Han Feng, and Qi Pingren were also stunned. For a moment, their brains did not turn.

Not waiting for everyone to respond, Lu Ming rushed towards the charge.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, punched out, and frightened punches penetrated the void, directly penetrated the breathing wings, then Lu Ming grabbed it with his backhand, grabbed the rushed tail, and flew up to the ground.

A violent roar was smashed heavily on the ground, unable to maintain the shape of the original **** body, and turned into an ordinary giant bird, twitching constantly.

Although the charge was not dead, he was seriously injured and dying.

"This..."

Many people watched the people here, all of them were stunned.

Is this the end?

Did you win?

Divine monarch's fivefold victory over princely eightfold?

"Hahaha!"

Wang Zhangmen had already been mentally prepared, so he reacted at the earliest, laughed loudly, and looked with pride in the direction of the Black Blood Palace.

At this time, all talents reacted.

The Lord of the Black Blood Hall, and other masters of the Black Blood Hall, were ugly looking dead.

"how can that be?"

Qi Ping, Han Feng and others, dumbfounded, eyes rounded.

They have always mocked Lu Ming and despised Lu Ming, especially Han Feng, who is a ***** with five virtues, and has not put it in his eyes at all.

Before that, Lu Ming kept taunting.

However, Lu Ming used actual actions to shove him a few big mouths fiercely, making his face extremely gloomy.

"Damn!"

Han Feng drank coldly in his heart, filled with murderous thoughts.

Lu Ming has become the target of his death.

"interesting!"

"Good combat strength!"

At this moment, some top arrogances of other battle platforms were also attracted attention.

After all, the five princes of the prince can overcome the arrogance of the eight princes of the prince, which represents talent and combat power.

Although the cultivation base is still low, once the cultivation base is promoted, it will be very scary and has attracted their attention.

"This battle, Mu Yun wins!"

Liu Feichuan reacted and announced Lu Ming's victory.

In this way, Lu Ming won two consecutive victories.

Lu Ming calmly left the battle platform, but it was different from before. Many people's eyes were glanced at him.

It is conceivable that the next time he plays, he will attract more attention.

After Lu Ming left the battle platform, his eyes were also on other battle platforms.

On each battle platform, there are extremely powerful Tianjiao, at least one quasi-emperor, and some battle platforms are more than that.

These people are very powerful, and almost everyone else admits defeat.

The game, one field after another, was soon followed by Lu Ming.

However, this time the opponent was only Shenjun Liuzhong. After seeing Lu Ming, he directly conceded the defeat.