

D Emperor 411

Chapter 411: Intrigue, bury Long Yuan

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed, Lu Ming, Huang Chixuan, Xuan Feng, Bu Fanfan, Sun Chu, five people, separated from the void, confronted each other, and stopped their hands for a while.

Others are still fighting.

"Huang Chi Xuan, is he guts fat, is he trying to beat him again?"

Lu Ming looked at Huang Chixuan uncomfortably.

"Boy, don't be arrogant!"

Huang Chixuan said coldly.

He condensed his true energy and replaced his teeth to avoid the embarrassment of speaking and leaking.

Aside, Bu Fanfan and Sun Chu looked at Lu Ming solemnly.

Huang Chixuan, of course, they found.

Was it hit by Lu Ming?

If this is the case, they will have to re-examine Lu Ming.

"You guys, this kid is very insidious. There is a hidden weapon that is beyond defense. I was secretly counted by his hidden weapon. I suggest that we join forces together to first slash this kid and then fight for the dragon scale."

Huang Chixuan said coldly.

"haha, really?"

Lu Ming suddenly beat it up and down.

Uh!

Dandan flew out and smashed towards Huang Chixuan.

"You... what are you doing!"

Huang Chixuan roared, he was so angry that he had internal bleeding.

Lu Ming is too unreasonable to play the cards, but I can't tell you immediately, what kind of thing is that?

Huang Chixuan broke out with all his strength and desperately resisted.

but--

bump!

He was still smashed **** his face.

His already better face turned into dog/poop again.

"Ah! Ah!..."

Huang Chixuan yelled like crazy, almost confused.

Twice and twice, smashed his face, Huang Chixuan felt crazy.

Hiss...

With extraordinary steps, Sun Chu and others took a breath.

Lu Ming's stone egg is too weird, it is almost a ghost, and it ignores all kinds of energy attacks, it is really unpredictable.

When they looked at Lu Ming, their eyes were dignified.

"Everyone, now Huang Chixuan is injured and his combat power is greatly reduced. It is not as good as our team to kill Huang Chixuan first, or one less competitor!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Unexpectedly, Sun Chu and Bu Fei's eyes turned to Huang Chixuan.

Lu Ming is right, killing one person first will make the situation clearer.

As for the beheading of Lu Ming, although they also have this heart, they don't have this courage. If they were hit by Lu Ming's stone egg, it would be uncomfortable.

Seen by several people's eyes, Huang Chixuan only felt cold all over his body, screamed, and retreated a hundred meters, watching the extraordinary step carefully, Lu Ming and others.

Lu Ming's eyes were extremely bad. He really wanted to find a chance to solve Huang Chixuan.

"Ah! What the **** is this?"

"Help!"

At this moment, those who were fighting were suddenly screamed in horror.

Lu Ming and others were startled and looked away.

Around the underground cave, I don't know when, there was a plume of blood gas, the blood gas was transpiring, and the **** smell was pungent.

On the ground, I don't know when, there are strange patterns, and amazingly, there are blood red tentacles extending from the ground, entangled some masters.

Those masters struggled hard, but couldn't get rid of them at all, and were entangled with blood-red tentacles.

"Ah! Ah, my blood!"

Those who were entangled shouted in horror, because their blood was being sucked away by this tentacle.

But with a dozen breaths, more than a dozen people were sucked into human beings and died of fatalities.

Everyone just felt cold and their teeth tremble.

They thought of seeing large corpses outside before entering the Dragon's Den.

The corpses were also drained of blood, exactly the same as before.

How could this be? What is it?

Uh! Uh! ...

The lines on the ground are glowing, and there are more and more tentacles.

More people were entangled.

"Run, run fast, this is a magic land!"

"Run away!"

Many people shouted in horror, turned around and ran.

"Go, we will exit here too!"

With extraordinary steps, Sun Chu and others clenched their teeth and issued an order to retreat.

Although Dragon Scale is precious, it must have a life to use. This place is too weird. If you stay here, if you lose your life, it will be too cost-effective.

"Today, none of you can go!"

At this moment, a dark voice sounded.

Uh! Uh! ...

Suddenly a figure appeared on the wall of the underground cave.

These figures, dressed in black robes, were hidden in the pits of the surrounding walls just now, but no one could find them.

There were more than a hundred people. As soon as these people appeared, their hands gleamed with light, and they did not enter the ground. The lines on the ground were full of light.

Subsequently, more **** tentacles rushed out of the ground, blocking everyone's retreat.

At least there are thousands of tentacles, waving wildly, entwined towards the crowd.

This time, fifty or sixty people were entangled in tentacles, and in a frightened shout, blood was sucked away.

When these people's blood was drained, more tentacles rushed out of the ground.

"This is a large formation of inscriptions, who are you?"

Bu Feifan met with a knife, and a fiery blade burst out, cutting off five or six shots.

However, those severed tentacles quickly grew again.

"It's hard for you to spend so much effort to bury the battle array, can you break it!"

The cold voice sounded again, and in that dark direction, a young man wearing a blood robe walked out.

On the blood robe, embroidered a life-like blood dragon.

The youth's face was very pale, and it looked very dark.

"Say, who the **** are you?"

The extraordinary roar.

"Hey, anyway, you are going to die here today. It's okay to tell you, we are from Bury Longyuan!"

The blood-robed youth smiled.

"What? Are you the one who buried Long Yuan?"

Bu Fanfan and others exclaimed in disbelief.

It's not that the other party is very strong. On the contrary, burying Longyuan has always been mysterious, like the ancient city, but in the ancient city, from time to time, a peerless master will come out.

However, Bury Longyuan is different. Very few masters have come out, and geniuses who have never buried Long Yuan have always participated in the selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian. Therefore, no one knows the true strength of Bury Long Yuan.

It's just roughly classified as a large area.

This time, the people who buried Long Yuan not only showed up, but also arranged a large array here to kill them. No wonder they were shocked.

"Impossible? How did you come in?"

Sun Chu shouted.

When they came in, they clearly saw no one burying Long Yuan.

And listening to the meaning of the blood-robed young people, they seemed to have come in early to lay down a large array.

"Hey, really naive, do you think there is only one entrance to Dragon's Cave?"

Blood robe youth sneered.

"Tell you that the reason why the Dragon Cave was born is also what we did. The purpose of cracking the inscription of the Dragon Cave is to attract you geniuses."

"As long as you have killed you and absorbed your blood, my Dragon Devouring Divine Skills will be successful. This time I will be selected by the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, and I will definitely be one of the Four Heavenly Guardians, leading the Dragon Funeral to the top, hahaha !"

The blood robe youth laughed.

Chapter 412: Only four people left

Bureau, everything is a Bureau.

Everyone understood that everything was a bureau set by the people who buried Long Yuan.

Although it is not known what method the people who buried Long Yuan used, the reason why the Dragon Cave appeared is because of them.

The reason is that the genius burying Long Yuan in front of him needs to use their blood to practice divine skills.

"Want my blood, dream!"

Huang Chixuan roared, his arms shook, and he exhibited Huang Chi's chop. With a blow, a dozen tentacles were cut off.

It's a pity that the tentacles will condense immediately.

"Haha, it's useless. The game I've set is foolproof, so wait for you to die!"

Blood robe youth sneered.

"We join forces and rush together in one direction."

Xuan Feng, who had never spoken, said at this time.

"Okay, I agree!"

"I agree!"

Bu Feifan and Sun Chu nodded one after another.

Lu Ming also nodded.

"Okay, then rush!"

Huang Chixuan roared, cast his wings, and rushed towards the exit.

Keng! call out! ...

Jianguang, Daomang, Boxing, Gunmang...

Converging together, rushing in the direction of the exit, instantly, more than 100 tentacles were crushed.

The tentacles were too late to recover, and they crossed a few hundred meters.

"Control the big formation with all your strength and stop them!"

The blood robe youth's complexion changed and screamed.

All around, more than a hundred young people buried in Longyuan, shouted in unison, were full of vitality, condensed with inscriptions in their hands, and fell into the ground.

Suddenly, around Lu Ming, they rushed out more tentacles, densely packed, continually winding towards them.

For a time, even if they worked together, they couldn't rush out.

"kill!"

At this time, the blood-robed youth snorted, and his figure flashed into the large formation.

His body was like ghosts and ghosts, flashing in the tentacles, and those tentacles turned a blind eye to him.

"dead!"

The young man in the blood robe grabbed it. His claws were as red as blood, and his target was Huang Chixuan.

Huang Chixuan was obviously injured. He had to resolve Huang Chixuan first.

Huang Chixuan roared, cast his wings and banged with the hands of the blood robe youth.

boom!

Huang Chixuan shook all over, staggering back.

The blood robe youth flashed and disappeared into a few **** tentacles. Bu Feifan and others wanted to rescue, too late.

Uh! Uh!

A few of the blood robe youth flashed and appeared again behind Huang Chixuan. Bloody claws, such as the blood dragon's claws, grabbed Huang Chixuan.

Huang Chixuan struggled to fight back.

It must be said that the blood robe youth's own strength is also extremely terrifying, and it is not weaker than Huang Chixuan in the heyday.

Huang Chixuan is no match at all, and with tentacles winding up, Huang Chixuan is completely down.

After several consecutive moves, Huang Chixuan's body tremored, and a spit of blood spewed out.

At this time, a tentacle entangled Huang Chixuan.

"Break me!"

Huang Chixuan roared, struggling hard, but only broke a few, there were more tentacles around him, entwined towards him.

"No, save me!"

Huang Chixuan panicked and yelled in horror.

"Chop, chop!"

Bu Feifan, Sun Chu and others showed their full strength and wanted to rescue Huang Chixuan.

At ordinary times, they wished each other to die, but now, they are grasshoppers on a rope, and if there is one less person, there is less power.

"If you want to save him, take care of yourself!"

The blood-robed young man sneered, his figure flashed, and he rushed towards Bu Feifan.

what!

Huang Chixuan screamed. I saw his body shrivelling rapidly and his blood was being sucked out quickly.

"Save me, save me!"

Huang Chixuan shouted, full of unwillingness and fear.

After a few breaths, his cry came to an abrupt halt and turned into a mummy.

Huang Chixuan, the strongest person in a super area, the world's rare talent of four wars, died in this place and turned into a dry body.

what! what!

Around the place, screams kept coming. At this time, hundreds of people, less than one hundred of them were dead, and most of the blood of young masters was absorbed.

Absorbing the blood of so many young geniuses, the power of burying the large array is even more terrifying. The whole cave is full of blood-red tentacles.

At this time, the tentacles actually merged together.

Several tentacles merged into one, the power is even more terrifying.

Even Lu Ming and others became more difficult to defeat.

The remaining 100 or so young people were caught in tentacles in just a few breaths.

The screams kept coming, burying the big battles and becoming even crazier.

In the large formation, only Lu Ming, Bu Feifan, Sun Chu, and Xuan Feng were left.

At this time, Bu Feifan and Sun Chu's eyes flashed with horror.

Lu Ming's brows were tight, and Xuan Feng's face was cold.

"Haha, only four of you are left, all die!"

The blood robe youth laughed.

"Nine Dragons!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming turned around and stepped out.

This foot is not in the direction of the exit, just the opposite, stepping in the opposite direction of the exit, in the dark direction.

boom!

Seven or eight tentacles collapsed, Lu Ming rushed up, the spear burst out, the wind and fire merged, and the three tentacles that came to him were defeated.

"what are you doing?"

Bu Feifan roared.

At a critical moment, Lu Ming rushed in the opposite direction. It didn't matter if he killed himself. Their strength was still weakened.

Sun Chu's face was also ugly, but Xuan Feng's face was unchanged.

Even the blood-robed young man was a little stunned.

"Is this kid stupid?" The blood-robed young man sneered.

"Heavenly palm!"

Lu Ming didn't say a word, and continued to strike inside.

"Don't worry about that kid, we'll do our best!"

Bu Feifan angered.

The three of them joined forces and continually hit the outside.

"Well, that kid rushed inside, but there was a Jedi, there was only one way to die, and he was in full control of the large array to deal with the three!"

Blood robe youth commanded.

At the moment, the more than 100 young people buried in Longyuan, controlling the large formation, more tentacles, rushed towards them.

As a result, the tentacles in front of Lu Ming have been reduced several times, and the pressure has been greatly reduced.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming blasted several heavenly palm prints in succession. The large tentacles in front were crushed, and Lu Ming rushed forward.

Seeing that Lu Ming was about to rush out into the dark place.

The blood-robed young man's eyes flickered and whispered: "No, this kid behaves strangely, if there is anything to rely on, stop him first!"

The figure flashed, the body of the blood-robed young man was like a ghost, and a few flashes appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"Leave me!"

The blood-robed youth drank coldly, and the blood claws grabbed toward the landing.

The strong wind roared, full of blood.

call out!

Lu Ming's spear pierced, blasting with the **** claws, a powerful force came, and Lu Ming's figure could not help but back two steps.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming shouted and stepped out.

"I said, no one of you can make a big battle, and all of them will become my nourishment, help me to become a god!"

The blood-robed youth drank coldly, blood claws grabbed it, and lumped with Lu Ming's feet.

Immediately, both men stepped back three times.

"Dandan!"

Lu Ming suddenly patted the stone egg.

Uh!

As soon as he turned around, he turned into a human head and flew forward.

Chapter 413: Under the abyss

As soon as Dandan rushed out, the tentacles around him tangled toward Dandan.

"Well, in this big formation, I have the final say, what means are you in vain...ah!"

At first, the blood-robed young man snorted and calmed down, but the next moment, he screamed in panic.

Because, ignoring those tentacles, Dandan completely passed them and smashed them directly into the face of the blood-robed young man.

The blood-robed youth tried his best to dodge, but in the end...

bump!

Once he hit him in the face, the blood flower shot, and the face of the blood robe youth became rotten dog/shit.

"what!"

The blood robe youth shouted, his figure flickered, far away from Lu Ming, and shouted: "Damn, damn, let me control the big formation, kill him!"

Wow!

Some tentacles rushed to the landing.

"Hurry up!"

Lu Ming exploded out all his strength and rushed forward with all his might.

Heavenly palm, Jiulong walked out continuously.

Before, because most of the tentacles had dealt with the extraordinary three people, his tentacles were relatively weak, and suddenly he was blasted into a passage.

bump! bump! bump!

The tentacles burst, and Lu Ming rushed out of thousands of miles in an instant.

It was already near that dark area.

A closer look, it was an abyss.

The other end of the cave is actually an abyss.

The abyss is dark, and I can't see how deep it is. The black mist is filled, and it looks very infiltrating.

Wow...

Those tentacles rushed to Lu Ming crazy, several times denser than before.

"Boy, die!"

The blood robe youth looked extremely cold.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered and kicked out. The last tentacles in front were directly smashed by him. Then he jumped into the abyss.

"Damn!"

The young man in the blood robe flashed and appeared beside the abyss. He looked at the abyss with a dreadful look, but he dared not pursue it.

Uh! Uh!

Two black robe figures appeared beside the blood robe youth.

"Brother, what should I do, this guy jumps into the abyss, do I want to pursue?"

A black robe asked.

"No, this abyss is a Jedi in the Dragon's Cave. Even if I practiced the Dragon Devouring Divine Skill, there will be no death after going down. This guy jumped to death, but died under the abyss. It was cheap. Now."

The **** robe said coldly.

"Now, go all out and kill the three of them!"

The blood-robed youth is an extraordinary trio in one step.

"Yes!"

The black robe answered, and controlled the large array with all his strength.

...

Lu Ming was not clear about everything above. He jumped down into the abyss, and suddenly felt a strong force engulf, and his body fell quickly.

Huh...

There was a gust of wind in my ears, and there was black mist on the side.

Through the black mist, Lu Ming found that this abyss did not know how wide.

It was also very deep. Lu Ming fell at least tens of thousands of meters before feeling his body light. That kind of energy disappeared and he could fly again.

Lu Ming turned his qi and stopped the falling trend, slowly drifting down.

After about a thousand kilometers, it finally came to an end.

Click!

When Lu Ming stepped on the ground, he made a clicking sound.

Lu Ming looked down, slightly startled.

On the ground, there is bone.

Human bones.

Looking around, Lu Ming gasped.

On the ground, there are white bones, and they are full of bones. I don't know how many of them are covered with the ground.

Moreover, they are all humanoid.

"Is this the human warrior who broke into it since the endless years, and finally turned into a bone?"

Lu Ming thought to himself, involuntarily condensed his heart, concentrated his attention, and looked around all the time.

There was silence all around, and there was no sound at all.

Together with the bones on the ground, Lu Ming seemed to have come to the abyss of hell.

"Jiulong Bloodline, seems to be very excited about the restlessness here. There is definitely something here that attracts the Jiulong Bloodline, search around."

Lu Ming thought about it and began to look around.

Lu Ming lifted his true energy and walked on the air, not ignoring the bones.

After walking thousands of miles, nothing was found.

Ooo...

At this moment, there was a sudden gust of wind blowing between heaven and earth.

The wind was cold and blowing on the body, causing goose bumps.

Roar!

Suddenly, with a loud roar, full of vigor, a dark shadow swooped down towards the landing, and the sound was extremely horrifying.

Lu Ming was shocked, his spear pulled out, and collided with the shadow.

bump!

With a roar, Lu Ming felt a force, like the water of the sea, rushing towards him, his body shuddered, and he could not help backing up again and again, and the blood in his body surged!

"This is... a dragon?"

Only then did Lu Ming see what was the shadow that attacked him, which was actually a huge dragon.

It has five dragon claws on its abdomen, all dark.

Five claws, real dragon!

No, not a real dragon!

At the next moment, Lu Ming sees clearly that this real dragon is not an entity, but a condensed energy.

It is formed by condensing a black energy, which is full of tyrannical, fierce and evil flavors.

Roar!

The Black Dragon couldn't hit it and roared again, rushing towards the landing.

Before it arrived, it brought a violent gust, and the space continued to roar.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming stepped out and collided with the Black Dragon.

At the next moment, Lu Ming's body shook, and his figure quickly backed away.

Strong, the power of this black dragon is too strong, beyond Lu Ming's.

"go!"

Lu Ming is not in a war, and turns and runs.

The black dragon roared and came after him.

Roar!

Before Lu Ming ran out of 100 meters, there was a roar in front of him, and a black dragon with a length of tens of meters appeared and rushed towards Lu Ming.

Another one!

The two before and after form a pinch.

Roar! Roar!

This is not over yet. There are roars on the left and right sides, and two black dragons appear.

Lu Ming's face changed completely.

A black dragon, he is not an opponent, let alone four.

And, who knows if there is more?

As if to confirm Lu Ming's words, there were bursts of roaring sounds in the distance, undulating each other, at least a dozen.

Lu Ming's face became pig liver, and he wished to slap himself.

What this is really thinking, what is coming.

In the roar, dozens of black dragons appeared, surrounding Lu Ming in the middle.

"Now, only try the blood of Jiulong!"

Lu Ming frowned.

At the next moment, blood flashed, and the blood of Kowloon emerged.

Roar!

As soon as the Dragon Blood appeared, he roared at the black dragons.

Those black dragons shuddered, and they all stopped, looking at the blood of Jiulong with fear.

"It really works!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, overjoyed.

The formation of these black dragons is definitely related to the real dragons, and Kowloon is even above the real dragons, and it really has a deterrent effect on these black dragons.

Roar!

At this moment, Jiulong bloodline roared directly, and flew out directly, with a strong swallowing force erupting in his mouth, covering a black dragon.

The black dragon shouted in fright, struggling.

But Jiulong blood pulsed past, grabbing the black dragon's neck with his claws.

Chapter 414: Consecutive breakthrough

Then, Jiulong bloodline pulled hard.

The dragon roared, and it was actually pulled out of large pieces of fog.

The body of the black dragon is composed of these mists.

These mists are twisted and tumbled in the air, which is anomalous.

The evil spirits, these mists, are all composed of evil spirits.

bump! bump!

The blood of Jiulong pulled back again, and there was a burst of explosion sound on the black dragon, and a large amount of mist exploded.

The fog exploded and a milky white gas appeared in the body of the black dragon.

The milky white gas, about a meter long, formed into a dragon shape and shivered in horror at the moment.

"This...is this Long Yuan?"

Lu Ming was stunned first, then ecstatic.

The dragon element is the essence element in the true dragon, such as the true qi of the warrior, but I do not know how many times stronger than the true qi of the warrior.

These dragon elements can actually absorb the evil and evil spirits between heaven and earth, and condense a black dragon, which absolutely contains the essence of the true dragon.

For the warrior, this is a supreme treasure.

The warrior refined Long Yuan, which definitely allowed Xiu Wei to advance by leaps and bounds.

For Lu Ming, it is even more precious.

The true skill of the dragon he cultivated is the dragon's true energy. If he refines this dragon element, the true skill of the dragon will definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

"Haha, **** me!"

Lu Ming controlled the blood of Jiulong and exploded a powerful force of devouring.

When the blood of Jiulong opened his mouth, he swallowed this one-meter-long dragon.

"carry on!"

Xi Luming controlled the blood of Jiulong and rushed towards the other black dragons.

Those black dragons, although extremely powerful in themselves, face the Jiulong bloodline, just like a mouse meets a cat, scared to death, their strength is greatly reduced, a few times they were caught by the Jiulong bloodline, collapsed the evil spirit outside, and exposed a dragon inside yuan.

Jiulong's bloodline opened his mouth and swallowed a dragon again.

Then, continue to the next one.

The black dragons roared in horror, turned around and ran.

"My Long Yuan, Hugh wants to run!"

Lu Ming chased after pulling his leg.

In this way, bursts of roar sounded in this underground abyss.

After half a day, everything calmed down.

"Eighteen Dragon Elements, a total of eighteen!"

Lu Ming's eyes sparkled, sitting cross-legged on a stone wall, his face flashing with excitement.

Just now, he hunted a total of eighteen black dragons and captured eighteen dragons.

Then he turned around again, making sure that there was no black dragon, so he stopped.

"Now, start to practice the real dragon!"

Lu Ming's eyes are bright, and he derives a ray of dragon element essence from the blood of Jiulong, and starts to operate the dragon dragon.

When Long Yuan poured into the meridians, the true Qi in Lu Ming's body seemed to be excited at once, wrapped the Dragon Yuan, and refined it into True Qi.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's true energy is more lifelike, like a small real dragon, vivid.

True Qi, become more condensed.

The real trick of Dragon Warfare is quickly improved.

After refining one, then the second and third,

...

After Lu Ming refined the Five Dragon Elements, the real Qi inside his body roared.

The Zhanlong True Secret broke through, from the fifth floor to the sixth floor. The condensation of true qi is seven times that of ordinary people.

This is not enough, continue to refine Longyuan.

Two days later, all the remaining dragon elements were refined, and the dragon's true formula broke through another layer, reaching the seventh layer. The strength of true energy is eight times that of ordinary people.

Moreover, Lu Ming's cultivation practice also incidentally improved to reach the eighth peak of Wuzong.

From Wuzong Jiuzhong, only one line away.

Lu Ming felt that his body was filled with endless power, and his true energy was extremely refined. With a wave of his hand, the true energy condensed a gun, shot/into the ground, and pierced the ground into a bottomless hole.

Lu Ming's spear with condensed air is almost comparable to ordinary fourth-level spirit soldiers.

Because Lu Ming's true energy is too condensed, the condensed weapon is extremely strong.

This made Lu Ming's fighting power greatly improved.

"Zhenlong Real Skills has risen two levels in a row. My current combat strength has definitely reached the level of the five wars!"

Lu Ming thought.

The real strategy of fighting dragons has risen two levels in a row, allowing Lu Ming's combat strength to cross a limit and reach the talent of the five wars.

The talent of the five wars, speak out, to scare people alive.

"Now I fight with Huang Chixuan and I can kill him in three moves!"

Lu Ming weighs his combat strength.

Xiuwei, like Huang Chixuan, reached the peak of Wuzong's eighth level, and its fighting power was only the talent of the five wars, while Huang Chixuan was only the four wars.

Lu Ming's combat power is one level higher than that of Huang Chixuan. It is not difficult to kill with three strokes.

Lu Ming received the merits and got up.

"Look at this abyss, what else is there!"

Lu Ming turned around.

The abyss is very large and wide for tens of miles. Lu Ming turned for most of the day and found nothing.

It seems that there are only eighteen black dragons, all of them were killed by Lu Ming.

Also found no other creatures, or spirit grass and the like.

There is nothing but bones.

after an hour!

"Huh? There is a stone carving there!"

Deep in the abyss, Lu Ming saw a stone carving on a wall.

The stone carving is ten meters long and about five meters wide, with a real dragon carved on it.

The scales of this real dragon are actually three colors.

"What a realistic stone carving!"

Lu Ming looked at the stone carving and sighed.

This real dragon seems to be true, like a real real dragon, embedded in the stone wall, there is a swallow of wildness, and the majesty that dominates the world is emitted.

boom!

Lu Ming looked at it, and suddenly his brain exploded and buzzed, and then he found that the surrounding environment had changed.

He found that he was in a cloud layer, which was actually formed by the condensation of flames. In the cloud layer, lightning and thunder thundered, and the wind screamed all around.

Roar!

Suddenly, the sound of Long Yin rang through the world.

Lu Ming was shocked to find that a real dragon with three scales in three colors was surging and flying in the clouds, with a length of more than 10,000 meters, and five dragon claws, walking in the air, terrifying.

True Dragon, Lu Ming actually saw the True Dragon.

Roar!

The three-colored true dragon looked up to the sky and screamed. In an instant, the world and the sky were split, and a long rift appeared.

Lu Ming felt his brain rumbling, and there seemed to be a message flying into his mind.

At the next moment, the world changed, and the real dragon disappeared. Lu Ming found that he was still under the abyss, looking up at the stone carvings on the stone wall.

"What's going on? Was it just an illusion? No, I have a message in my head, it's true!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Then began to sort out the piece of information in my mind.

Three dragons!

The piece of information in his head was actually a martial art called "Three Dragons and Dragons", and it was still a kind of marksmanship.

"marksmanship!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Now, his strongest attack is Jiulong Tiantian and Tiandao Palm, but his marksmanship is the weakest.

He always wanted to find a way to practice marksmanship, but it was much less than swordsmanship, swordsmanship, fisting, palming, and he never found a suitable one.

Now, what about the marksmanship from the real dragon stone carving?

Lu Ming could not wait to see it.

Chapter 415: Three Dragons

This piece of information records that "Three Dragon Gods" was created by a real dragon named Lei Xu.

Lu Ming closed his eyes and studied carefully.

Half an hour later, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"Wonderful, it's amazing!"

Lu Ming's eyes were full of wonder.

According to records, the three dragons and gods need to comprehend three types of artistic conception, and the three types of artistic conception are completely fused together in order to cultivate to the highest level.

Above the 'potential' is the artistic conception.

There are three artistic concepts: wind, fire, and thunder. Only by comprehending these three artistic concepts and integrating them into one, can the dragon and the gods be trained to the highest level.

However, it is not necessary to comprehend three kinds of artistic conceptions in order to practice. According to the records, comprehension of one kind of artistic conception can also be practiced, but the power is much worse.

Comprehend a kind of artistic conception, and practice the three skills of the dragon god, the power of the three skills of the dragon **** is about the same as that of the superior martial arts at the ground level.

And if you understand the two artistic concepts and practice it, the power will reach the inferior level.

Comprehend the cultivation of three kinds of artistic conception, the power can reach the top grade.

According to Lei Xu's speculation, the three artistic concepts are not the limit. If they can comprehend the four artistic concepts and integrate them, the power of the three dragons will be even stronger.

It is a pity that Lei Xu was born with three kinds of artistic conceptions. In the end, he did not comprehend the fourth artistic conception.

"The artistic conception, the artistic conception, I'm still too far away, and even the 'potential' hasn't reached consummation."

Lu Ming sighed.

"Don't you cultivate without understanding the artistic conception?"

Lu Ming was a little unwilling, and he carefully watched the message in his mind.

After a moment, he showed a beam of joy.

This time, he made a new discovery.

It is not necessary to comprehend the artistic conception of heaven and earth in order to cultivate, as long as you understand the corresponding potential, you can also practice, but you cannot cultivate to too high a level.

And Lu Ming just realized the potential of wind and fire, corresponding to the conception of wind and fire. If you practice the three skills of the dragon god, the power of the three skills of the dragon **** is also equivalent to the martial arts of the inferior class.

However, with Lu Ming, both of them are now at their ultimate potential, and at most they can cultivate the three dragons to the first level.

Only when both potentials reach consummation, can one practice to the second level. This is the limit. If you want to practice to a higher level, you must comprehend the concept of heaven and earth.

"Haha, the first level is fine!"

Lu Ming laughed, very satisfied.

You should know that he has merged two potentials, and the two potentials have already been successfully integrated. The cultivation of the three dragon skills is equivalent to the power of world-class martial arts.

The first level of the world-level martial arts, the power is already the highest level of the martial arts at the ground level.

That is to say, as long as Lu Ming cultivated the first level of the three skills of the Dragon God, its power can fully surpass the heavenly palm and become Lu Ming's strongest move.

"When I am in the future, the trend of wind and fire will evolve into the world's artistic conception, and then to understand the artistic conception of thunder. Then this dragon **** has three unique skills, and the power will be stronger."

Lu Ming was very much looking forward to it.

"This stone carving actually contains such a powerful school, it is really wonderful, I will look at it again!"

Immediately, Lu Ming stared at the carved stone again and watched it seriously.

Uh!

The world environment suddenly changed.

This time, it was different from the last place. This time, Lu Ming appeared in a starry sky.

Roar!

The sound of Longyin sounded. In the starry sky, a three-color real dragon flew, five dragon claws, step by step, stepping forward, stepping out each step, the heavens and earth roared, and the space shattered like a cobweb. .

"True Dragon!"

Lu Ming was shocked, his eyes were rounded, and he stared at the dragon claws of the three-color true dragon.

The real dragon walked step by step, making him think of Kowloon walking on the sky.

Although Kowloon is stronger than a real dragon, that level is too far away from Lu Ming.

Not to mention Jiulong, it is a real dragon, and I do not know that it is tens of thousands of times stronger than Lu Ming.

There is a connection between the real dragon stepping and Kowloon stepping, and Lu Ming suddenly feels that there is no way to understand. Some places in Kowloon that cannot understand are instantly connected and smooth.

"Nine Dragons!"

In Lu Ming's mind, he couldn't help thinking of the law of Jiulong's skywalking, and then stepped out.

Rumble!

The world roared, and the world suddenly shattered. The world environment changed. Lu Ming found that he was still in the abyss, looking up at the stone carvings.

"Kowloon walks the sky, let me experiment!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming appeared in the Supreme Temple.

He didn't dare to experiment in the abyss, fearing to step out and destroy the abyss, nothing else, it would be a pity if the stone carving was destroyed.

"Nine Dragons!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming whispered, and then stepped out.

bump!

Stepping on the platform of the Supreme Temple, it seemed that the entire Supreme Temple shook.

Fortunately, the Supreme Temple is the treasure of the Supreme Master of the Nine Yangs, and Lu Ming's cultivation can't be destroyed at all.

The Supreme Temple shook only a moment, and then returned to calm.

At this time, Lu Ming stepped down again.

This step is not to start from scratch, but to take another step based on the first step.

Jiulong stepped in two steps.

Lu Ming finally cultivated into the second step.

Buzz!

The world is buzzing, and at the foot of Lu Ming, there is a mysterious breath.

boom!

At this step, the Supreme Temple shook violently, more violently than before.

call!

Subsequently, Lu Mingchang took a breath.

"Good pressure in the world!"

Lu Ming thought.

Jiulong takes a step in the sky. Every step out, the body will be under strong pressure between heaven and earth, and the two steps will increase the pressure doubled.

Of course, the power is also terrifying.

"The power surpassed the heavenly palm, barely reaching the power of the inferior class."

"According to the records of Jiulong Tianji, the first two steps are the foundation and the power is not obvious. Starting from the third step, the power of each step will be increased by a geometric multiple. That is horror, but the difficulty of cultivation, is also an enhancement of the geometric multiple."

"This stone carving is so wonderful, I'll take another look."

Then, Lu Ming looked at the stone carving again.

The environment is changing again. This time, still in the starry sky, the three-colored real dragon came step by step. This time, Lu Ming just looked closely, and there was no other change.

Soon after, the body of the three-colored true dragon changed dramatically, and finally turned into a handsome and tall middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man wore a three-color robe, a spear appeared in his hand, and began to dance.

"This is the Dragon God's three must!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and watched carefully.

The three dragons are divided into three tricks.

They are: True Dragon Strike, Wanlong Kill, Extreme Strike.

The first two tricks can be practiced regardless of the understanding of several artistic concepts and potentials.

Only the third move, the ultimate blow, must understand the three artistic concepts of wind, fire, and thunder, and the successful integration of the three artistic concepts can cultivate.

Once the practice is successful, the power is terrifying, and it can be pierced with a single shot, able to penetrate everything and break everything.

Unexpectedly, among the stone carvings, there was actually a picture of Lei Xu's own practice of marksmanship, which was too much help for Lu Ming.

Lu Ming watched carefully. After a while, the world changed, and Lu Ming was still in the abyss.

Chapter 416: Final assessment place

Immediately, Lu Ming took out his spear and started waving.

The spear waved like a dragon, driving the wind and fire, and there was a faint sound of dragon chanting.

But after a while, the sound of Long Yin stopped abruptly, and Lu Ming stopped training.

It failed, but Lu Ming was not depressed.

The three dragons of the dragon and the gods, of course, can't be so easily cultivated, and his wind and fire are only a great success.

The first time I practiced, I was able to cultivate the sound of the Dragon Yin, which was already very good, thanks to the stone carving.

"carry on!"

Immediately, Lu Ming continued to practice again.

In this way, Lu Ming was immersed in cultivation wholeheartedly.

There are two main types of cultivation, one is the three dragons, and the other is Kowloon.

Because both of them can be inspired by watching the stone carvings, which is very helpful for cultivation.

As soon as the time flickered, almost two months passed.

There are only a few days left until the end of the Emperor Heavenly Guardian trial.

At this time, the geniuses of the entire Eastern Ming Ancient Battlefield gathered towards the center of the Eastern Ming Ancient Battlefield.

Get there and participate in the final assessment.

Dragon Cave, in that huge underground cave, the blood gas rolled, like the ocean, suddenly, the blood gas tumbling, forming a blood-colored dragon, rushed towards a blood-robed young man, and suddenly fell into his body.

Uh!

The blood-robed youth suddenly opened his eyes, and two blood rays passed through the void of hundreds of meters.

Uh! Uh!

More than a hundred people in black robe appeared in front of the blood robe youth, shouting:
"Congratulations on the great deeds!

"Hahaha, this time, thanks to the blood of those geniuses, I made great achievements. Unfortunately, one jumped into the abyss, and one escaped. Otherwise, I can go to the next level, but this is enough, Dong Tian Shen Wei, one of the four heavenly guards, must belong to my burial."

The blood robe youth laughed.

"Brother invincible!"

People in black robes flatter.

"Haha, go, go, go to the final assessment site."

The blood-robed young man smiled at his death and took the crowd out of the Longxue to the central area.

I don't know how far away from Longxue, there is a very secret valley, this valley, the thunder rolls, filled with infinite power of thunder and lightning.

A young figure walked out of the valley, thundering all over, full of momentum.

"I didn't expect a practice, it's almost three months, Lu Ming, you don't want to die, you are going to die, and you have to wait for me to know the secret of the Emperor Wu Treasure's treasure!"

The cold voice came from this population, as cold as winter snow.

This person is actually autumn sky.

With a sneer, Qiu Chang emptied into a ray of light and disappeared into the sky, toward the central area.

At this time, Lu Ming was still practicing.

In the abyss, Lu Ming stared at the stone carvings in a daze. I didn't know how long it took before he recovered.

"True Dragon Strike!"

Lu Ming whispered, the town demon's gun suddenly appeared, the wind and fire were flourishing, and a shot was stabbed.

Roar!

The sound of Longyin sounded, the wind and fire gathered, and a two-color true dragon was formed, roaring out.

"Three dragons and dragons, the limit of the first level, but unfortunately, if you want to break through the second level, you must reach the wind and fire to reach the perfection."

After nearly two months of cultivation, the Dragon God Sanjue finally succeeded in cultivation, and reached the first level limit.

You know, this is equivalent to the world-class inferior martial arts. It is very rare to be able to practice successfully in such a short time.

"Unfortunately, the third step of Jiulong's step by step is still unsuccessful in cultivation!"

Lu Ming sighed.

During this time, Jiulong was also advancing by leaps and bounds, and Lu Ming felt that he was only one step away from the third step of practicing Jiulong.

Once cultivated into the third step of Jiulong Tiantian, the power will be madly improved.

The power of the third step is equivalent to the sixth level of inferior martial arts.

"Unfortunately, there is almost no time. The period of March is coming. I really want to continue practicing here!"

Lu Ming sighed, staring at the dragon-shaped stone carving.

"Can you dig this stone carving away!"

Lu Ming stared at the stone engraving, carefully looked at it, half a noise, he flew up, took out a brilliant knife, and actually began to cut around the stone engraving.

He wanted to take this stone carving away.

Zizi...

The stone wall here is very hard, equivalent to the fourth-level spirit soldier's big knife, cut on the stone wall, Mars is shining, and the resistance is incredible.

Lu Ming gritted his teeth and used his full strength and effort to cut and add excavation.

After half a day, Lu Minglong's sweat was half.

"Haha, yes, continue!"

Lu Ming worked hard again.

Click!

Suddenly, the stone carving made a clicking sound, and a gap was cracked from the middle.

"No...!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Click! Click! ...

The sound became more and more dense, and there were cracks like spider webs on the stone carvings.

bump! Finally, the entire stone carving exploded, turned to ashes, and scattered around.

Lu Ming looked dazed.

This stone carving actually burst apart.

"Alas, it seems that I can't take it away at all, as long as I dig, the stone carving will destroy itself!"

Lu Ming sighed sadly.

In this way, the Dragon God has three unique skills, and only he can.

"Forget it, without stone carvings, I can still practice the Dragon God's three musts to the highest level, and now I have to set off, and it will be too late."

Lu Ming rose into the sky and flew upward.

But flying into the air for more than a thousand meters, there was an invisible strength that prevented Lu Ming from flying.

Lu Ming slipped to the side, clinging to the wall and climbing up quickly.

After a moment, Lu Ming finally came out of the abyss and came to the huge cave.

The underground cave is quiet and silent.

On the ground, there was a corpse lying indiscriminately, and there were hundreds of them, all of whom were the strong young men who came in last time.

And that dragon scale has long disappeared.

"Extraordinary step, they don't know if they have escaped!"

Lu Ming whispered and walked forward.

Suddenly, he stopped.

There are several corpses here, which attracted Lu Ming's attention.

"Extraordinary steps, Sun Chu!"

Lu Ming sighed and recognized it through his clothes. He recognized two corpses, belonging to Bu Feifan and Sun Chu.

It seems that the strongest of these two super regions did not escape in the end.

However, Xuan Feng's body was not seen.

"Did Xuan Feng escape?"

Lu Ming thought.

The ancient city of wasteland has always been mysterious, and Xuanfeng has some powerful means of escape, which is also normal.

"go!"

Later, Lu Ming did not stay, turned into a ray of light, and rushed upwards along the cave.

Soon, out of Longxue, Lu Ming stepped forward, and his figure disappeared here.

He went all the way to the central area.

...

One hundred and eight altars were built on the flat ground in the central area of the Eastern Battlefield.

Each altar is as high as 100 meters and is magnificent and abnormal.

One hundred and eight altars are distributed in four areas. In each area, 27 altars and four areas are separated by nine hundred miles.

Chapter 417: Genius gathering

Uh! Uh! ...

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and figures appeared outside these altars.

The ancient battlefield of Dongming, four directions of southeast and northwest, each direction corresponds to an altar.

The geniuses throughout the eastern Tianxuan domain are distributed in these four directions.

Lu Ming is in the direction of the East.

At the altar in the eastern region, the figure flickered, and young men with strong breath appeared.

After a few hours, more than 3,000 people gathered, and the number is still rising.

Uh! Uh!

Two sword lights came quickly and appeared outside the altar. The sword lights dispersed, revealing two figures, but Jian Fengyun and Xiao Haoyu.

The two have a strong atmosphere, which is obviously a lot stronger than two months ago.

"Brother Jian!"

As soon as Jian Fengyun appeared, someone in the crowd flew over to greet him.

"Brother Jiang!"

Jian Fengyun smiled.

This person is Jiang Hongwen who is ranked third in the Yundi list.

In addition, there are some acquaintances on the Yundi list, such as Su Yingying, who ranks 13th.

Liu Xiaofeng ranked 35th and so on.

When we first came into the ancient battlefield of Dongming, not all people gathered together.

There are a large number of people gathered together, but there are still a few people who, after being transported in, are scattered over a long distance.

This is true of Jiang Hongwen and others.

Jian Fengyun nodded hello.

The number of people is increasing, and soon, more than 5,000 people.

"Look, that's the genius of the super-region Fengyun Bay area!"

"And the genius of White Feather City has arrived, that is also a super area!"

Around, people kept exclaiming.

Because the geniuses of the super regions that are high above all appear one by one.

"Look, what is that? A blood cloud?"

Suddenly, someone pointed to the distance and yelled.

In the distance, a blood-red cloud came to the side, and as it approached, the cloud spread out, revealing more than a hundred figures inside.

It is led by the blood-robed youth who buried Long Yuan.

The others are the more than 100 young masters who buried Long Yuan.

"Hey! A group of spicy chickens!"

The burial looked at the geniuses in those super regions and sneered.

His voice did not converge in the slightest, and spread far away.

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

In the Fengyun Bay area, a genius roared, the murderous opportunity flashed, and his figure moved like a funeral.

The breath is as heavy as a mountain, this is a genius master who reached the early stage of Wuzong's eightfold.

call out!

At this moment, the burial was vivid, and the figure flashed like a phantom, and at the next moment, a screaming cry came out.

Everyone was horrified to see that the claws of the burial were grabbing on the head of the young man of Fengyun Bay, grabbing the other person's head directly out of the five holes.

The youth of Fengyun Bay wriggled rapidly, and after a few breaths, it turned into a corpse, and all the blood essence of the body disappeared.

Hiss...

The sound of breathing down a large blockbuster sounded, and everyone in the room was shocked to watch the burial.

This was a genius in the early stage of Wuzong's eightfold, and most of them were the genius of the three wars, but in the hands of the burial, the fragile is like a chicken, without the slightest resistance.

How strong is this funeral?

boom! boom! ...

In the Fengyun Bay area, a strong breath erupted. Hundreds of young people stared dumbly at the funeral.

Especially one of them is extremely powerful and terrifying.

He wore Fengyun robe and stepped out, staring at the burial unluckily, saying, "Friend, is it too?"

"He is Feng Shenzong, the strongest in Fengyun Bay area!"

Someone recognized this young man.

"It's too much? A spicy chicken, did I say he was wrong? I still want to shoot at me, just to find my own death, why, you also want to shoot, I don't mind sending you on the road to accompany him!"

Burial Sheng smiled contemptuously, licked his lips, and looked at Feng Shenzong coldly and greedily.

Rampantism, Ranguoguo's rampant, even in the face of the strongest in a super region, is still very rampant.

Feng Shenzong frowned.

I don't know why, after being stared for a while, Feng Shenzong felt cold all over and his hair stood upside down, like being stared at by a highly poisonous viper.

"Where are you from?"

Feng Shenzong asked.

"Hey, do you want to know? It's okay to tell you, we are from Bury Longyuan!"

The funeral sneered.

"Buried Long Yuan?"

Feng Shenzong's eyes flashed, a little surprised, and then said: "Okay, I have written down this account!"

Feng Shenzong shrank, and the onlookers burst into an uproar.

Obviously, Feng Shenzong didn't shoot, this was a retreat.

Isn't this buried Longyuan an ordinary large area? Is there such a horrible genius? Can Feng Shenzong shrink back?

Everyone looked at the funeral with great curiosity.

"Hey!"

The funeral smiled contemptuously.

At this time, there are more and more people, more than 10,000 people.

Ya!

In the sky, a flash of thunder and a figure appeared.

"Autumn sky!"

People in the Yundi Mountains whispered when they saw the autumn sky.

As soon as Qiu Changkong appeared, his eyes glanced around. At the next moment, he saw Jian Fengyun and others.

Stepped out, he came to Jianfengyun and others, looked away, and said coldly: "How about Lu Ming? Why don't you see it? Is it dead? Who knows his news?"

The tone is directly overbearing, full of commanding tone, not like asking, but like commanding Jian Fengyun and others to say it.

Jian Fengyun, Jiang Hongwen and others frowned.

They are all geniuses, and the tone of Qiu Changkong naturally makes them uncomfortable.

"Brother Lu's peerless talent will naturally not die. At this time, most of them are on the way to come!"

Jianfengyundao.

"Brother Lu? It's quite intimate. It seems that you were with Lu Ming this time and said, "Where is Lu Ming? Send him a message and let him roll over and die!"

Qiu Changkong still ordered.

"Qiu Changkong, pay attention to your own attitude, even if I know, why should I tell you?"

Jian Fengyun's voice froze.

"How? Uncomfortable? Haha, Jianfengyun, do you think you are the first genius of Yundi Bang? I tell you, in front of me, you are a spicy chicken, now, kneel down for me!"

Qiu Changkong was so arrogant that he slapped towards Jianfengyun.

Keng!

The sound of the sword sounded, and the sword and the long sword came out of the sheath.

In the early period of Wuzong Yazhong, it was clear that during this period, Jian Fengyun also made a breakthrough, reaching the early stage of Wuzong Yazhong.

"Autumn sky, you may have adventures and cultivate for the great advance, but you are too unpredictable, let me see how much progress you have made!"

Jian Fengyun said in a deep voice.

Keng!

At the next moment, a sharp sword spirit slashed toward the autumn sky.

"No one in sight? Why do you need someone in your eyes?"

Qiu Changkong sneered, and suddenly pointed like a sword, a sword flickering with thunder and lightning.

puff!

With a crunch, Jian Fengyun's sword gas shattered and shattered, Qiu Changkong thunder and lightning sword gas continued to pierce toward Jian Fengyun's throat hole.

The speed is beyond human reaction.

Jianfengyun wanted to avoid it, but it was too late.

Chapter 418: Powerful autumn sky

Seeing that Jian Fengyun was about to die under this sword, and at this time, Qiu Changkong's gesture changed, turning the sword into a palm, and a palm was shot on Jian Fengyun's shoulder.

Jian Fengyun was hit by this, his body shook, and he knelt down directly.

bump!

Jian Fengyun knelt down heavily and knelt in front of Qiu Changkong.

"what!"

Jian Fengyun struggled hard and his eyes were red.

This is harder than killing him. He would rather die than kneel in front of Qiu Changkong.

But Qiu Changkong's palm flashed, and Jian Fengyun's body shook, and he was unable to resist.

"Brother Jian!"

Xiao Haoyu snorted, and a strong breath rose from his body.

"Autumn sky, don't go too far!"

Jiang Hongwen and others also shouted.

They were so shocked that they hadn't seen them in three months, and Qiu Changkong's combat power had soared to this point.

Jian Fengyun's cultivation practice has been greatly improved, but he was still defeated by Qiu Changkong and knelt on the ground.

How can Qiu Changkong be so strong? What adventure did he get?

Qiu Changkong looked cold and looked at Jiang Hongwen and others, saying, "Why? Do you want to intervene? Are you looking for death?"

boom!

On Qiu Changkong, a violent murderous eruption broke out, with a very powerful breath, like an ancient giant waking up.

With a strong breath, Jiang Hongwen and others pressed back, and the expression of fear appeared on his face.

At this moment, the strongest of those super regions all looked solemnly at the autumn sky.

"This guy!"

The burial was also looking at Qiu Changkong, and in his eyes, there was a flash of murderous opportunity.

"Ha ha!"

Seeing the expressions of Jiang Hongwen and others, Qiu Changkong sneered a few times, showing a satisfied expression, looking down at Jianfengyun, and said: "Jianfengyun, I won't kill you today, I want you to see for yourself, who is Yundi? The strongest in the mountains, haha!"

Qiu Changkong looked at Jianfengyun with contempt and laughed.

Jian Fengyun clenched his fists, nails pierced into the flesh, blood flowed.

"Waste one!"

Qiu Changkong smiled contemptuously, but felt extremely cheerful.

The strongest person in the Yundi Mountain Range is not kneeling in front of him. Next, he wants to obtain the East Heavenly Guardian of the Four Heavenly Guardians, so that other geniuses will bow down in front of him.

Buzz!

At this time, the 27 altars suddenly shook and radiated a bright light.

"The formation is on, we have to leave here to participate in the final assessment!"

"This time, I must become the Emperor God Guardian!"

"Alas, as long as I can become a reserve Emperor Heavenly Guardian, I will be satisfied!"

Buzz!

Twenty-seven altars were shining brightly, and the inscriptions circulated. After half a ring, the light on the twenty-seven altars gathered together, and a huge vortex suddenly appeared over the altar.

"The road to the final assessment has been opened. As long as you enter the vortex, you can reach the final assessment site!"

A thick, majestic voice came from the whirlpool.

"Haha, the final assessment is on, let's go!"

The funeral smiled, flew into the vortex, and disappeared.

Others who buried Long Yuan followed closely behind.

"go!"

"go!"

At the scene, more than 10,000 people, like locusts, flew into the vortex and disappeared.

"Huh, that guy Lu Ming, hasn't come yet, it seems that he died somewhere."

Qiu Changkong snorted coldly.

Then he looked at the distance, his eyes shone coldly.

"Lu Ming, don't think you are dead, I won't get the news of the Emperor Wu Treasures. When I become the Emperor God Guardian, and then I will level the Xuanyuan Sword School, then I will get the Emperor Wu from your father's mouth. Treasure news, hey, that old guy, don't think that you can't do it, I can't do it!"

Qiu Chang turned his thoughts in the hollow, and then glanced at Jian Fengyun, kicking Jian Fengyun away with one foot, and said, "Trash things, roll away!"

Then he moved, rushed towards the vortex, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

"Brother Jian, how are you?"

Xiao Haoyu, Jiang Hongwen and others quickly rushed over to raise the sword.

"I'm fine!"

Jian Fengyun wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth, said.

"Ah, I didn't expect Qiu Changkong's cultivation behavior. It's really terrifying to this point!"

Jiang Hongwen sighed.

Jian Fengyun's face was ugly and he didn't speak much. He looked at the distance and whispered: "Lu Ming, what happened to you? Has it fallen?"

Lu Ming hasn't arrived yet. It's likely that something really went wrong.

Suddenly, Jian Fengyun's expression moved, because he saw a ray of light at the end of the sky, and came quickly.

This ray of light, too fast, came here in an instant.

"Lu Ming!"

Lu Jian Fengyun was overjoyed.

The light was condensed, revealing the real body, it was Lu Ming.

Lu Ming drove all the way, and finally arrived.

"Haha, Lu Ming, I knew you would be fine?"

Sword Fengyun ecstatic.

"Haha, Brother Lu!"

Xiao Haoyu also greeted him.

Aside, Jiang Hongwen and others are strange, isn't it just Lu Ming? Is Jian Fengyun so excited?

Although Lu Ming is strong, but in the last qualifier, he was only able to rush into the top ten. What's so good about?

"Huh? Brother Jian, you are injured, it seems that just shortly after the injury, who hurt you?"

At a glance, Lu Ming saw Jian Fengyun was injured. Although the injury was not serious, he was still seen by Lu Ming at a glance.

"Haha, I'm fine, just a little injury!"

Jian Fengyun smiled.

Lu Ming frowned, Jian Fengyun seemed to be afraid of something, and didn't tell the truth.

"Brother Jian, why conceal? Lu Ming, I tell you, this thing is all because of you!"

Aside, Jiang Hongwen shouted.

"Brother Jiang, no need to say more!"

Jianfengyun wants to stop.

"Because of me?"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Yes, it's because of you. I know that you and Qiu Changkong are from an empire. There is hatred between each other. Just now, Qiu Changkong didn't find you, so he angered Jianxiong!"

Jiang Hongwen shouted.

"Autumn sky? Is he so strong?"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, Qiu Changkong doesn't know what adventures he has, Xiuqiang's horror, Lu Ming, I remind you that you can hide as far as you can in Qiu Changkong, I am a good reminder, don't believe it !"

Jiang Hongwen said.

Other geniuses in the Yundi Mountains also nodded.

"Brother Lu, Qiu Changkong is really powerful now. You may not be an opponent when you meet!"

Jian Fengyun also sighed.

"is it?"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and the killer flashed in his eyes.

"Let's go too!"

Lu Ming shifted the subject, not much to say.

Everyone nodded and rushed into the whirlpool.

When Lu Ming rushed into the vortex, the familiar whirlwind happened again. After a while, Lu Ming found him standing on a white jade paved platform.

Lu Ming looked around.

On the three sides of the platform, there is a mist, like chaos, and the remaining side is a ladder.

The ladder is completely paved with white jade and has been going up.

"This is the Thousand Step Jade Ladder. Only if you climb the Thousand Step Jade Ladder, can you be considered as the reserve Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

Lu Ming thought.

Chapter 419: Watch the battle platform

Lu Ming has long known that the final assessment of the Emperor Heavenly Guardian was divided into several rounds.

The first round is the thousand-step jade ladder. Only when you climb the thousand-step jade ladder can you become a reserve emperor.

After ascending the thousand-step jade ladder, there are additional assessments. Only by passing the next round of assessments can we become a true Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

Around, there was no figure, Lu Ming speculated that this should be in the large formation of inscriptions.

The thousand-step jade ladder in front of you is probably condensed from the large inscriptions.

"Look, what a wonderful thing is this thousand-step jade ladder."

Lu Ming smiled slightly and stepped up.

Buzz!

As soon as Lu Ming stepped on it, there was a huge force between heaven and earth, pressing on him.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming's body shook slightly, and he counteracted this force.

"This force not only acts on the flesh, but also on the true qi in the body. Even the spirit is under pressure."

Lu Ming's heart moved, secretly surprised.

However, although this force is strong, for Lu Ming, it is like a spring breeze, and it doesn't feel much.

tread! tread! ...

Lu Ming stepped up step by step, his body straight, not moving like a mountain.

Soon, a hundred jade ladders were crossed.

He found that the more upward, the greater the pressure.

However, such pressure is nothing to Lu Ming at all.

Lu Ming walked faster and faster, one by one jade ladder, crossed under his feet.

In just a few minutes, Lu Ming climbed the thousand-step jade ladder.

Above the thousand-step jade ladder is a platform. In front of the platform, there is a stone door. The stone door is open, and the light flashes, and the scene behind the stone door cannot be seen clearly.

After this stone gate, it is the second round of assessment. Through this round of assessment, you can become a true Emperor.

On the left side of the platform, there is a vortex, which is the portal of teleportation.

If you feel that your strength is inadequate and you can't pass the second round, you can leave this vortex and naturally send it to the corresponding location.

If you want to break through, it is also possible that it is said that there will be no real danger. If it is really the crisis, the large array will send people away to the area where the Emperor Heavenly Guardian is prepared.

...

At this time, in the Wanxing City, there is a huge circular building covering an area of several thousand acres and accommodating millions of people at the same time, no problem.

The building is like a colosseum (football field), but it is crisscrossed by two light curtains and divided into four areas.

It was like a piece of cake. It was cut with two knives and divided into four fan-shaped areas, namely the four areas of southeast, northwest, and four areas. They did not meet each other, and their eyes were blocked by the light curtain.

In the eastern region, it is divided into five levels according to distribution.

At the center of the sector, there is a battle platform for the first level.

There is a circle on the outer periphery of the battle platform, which is the second level. There is a stone tablet with the words "Emperor Heavenly Guardian" written on it.

In the outer circle, the third level, there is also a stone tablet, which reads six characters "Preparing Emperor Tianshenwei".

Further to the fourth level, nothing was written.

Further out, there are rows of seats, and this piece has the largest range, just like the outermost circle of the cake.

Now, the seats are full of people.

Densely packed, the head is surging, I don't know how many people there are.

Among these seats, there is a relatively special position. This position is where the elders in various regions lead.

Lu Xiu, the elder in the Yundi Mountain area, sat inside.

Beside him, there is also Zhao Sui, the leader of Qianjiang Waters, and Han Xun, the leader of the Demon Palace.

Their eyes were fixed on the open areas of the lower levels.

The areas of these levels are engraved with mysterious inscriptions, leading to the ancient battlefield of Dongming.

As long as someone climbs the thousand-step jade ladder and chooses to walk into that vortex, it can be teleported to the 'Preparing Emperor Heavenly Guardian' area.

And those who choose to continue to challenge, but the challenge fails, will also send the reserve Emperor Tianshenwei area, indicating that you can only become a reserve Emperor Tianshenwei.

In the same way, as long as you become an Emperor Heavenly Guardian, it will be sent to the area of 'Emperor Heavenly Guardian'.

As for those who did not even become Emperor Tianshenwei, all those who failed will be teleported to the fourth level of open space.

"Hey, Lu Xiu, you don't have to stare so hard, even if your eyes are exploding, it's useless, Yundi Mountain, I guess it's all dead, don't say to be Emperor Heavenly Guardian or to prepare Emperor Heavenly Guardian, even I'm afraid I won't even have a few."

Aside, the leader of the Qianjiang River, Zhao Sui, suddenly said coldly.

Lu Xiu's face sank, looking a little ugly, and said: "Zhao Sui, the people haven't come out yet, and no one knows what the result is. If you say this now, you're not afraid to flash your tongue?"

"Thanked your tongue? Haha, the joke, I speak with that certainty. With the gang of waste from the Yundi Mountains, unless you go in and find a place to hide, otherwise it would be normal to die."

Zhao Sui smiled coldly.

"you..."

Lu Xiu's complexion was unsightly.

"Zhao Sui, you prematurely said that every time, there are geniuses from small regions, who joined the Emperor Heavenly Guardian."

Aside, there were leaders from other small areas speaking to Lu Xiu.

"Hey, a bunch of waste, you know self-consolation. I think Brother Zhao is right. The waste in a small area is to die, and I want to compete with me and other large areas for the quota of Emperor Tianshenwei. ."

A faint voice sounded, but it was the leader of the demon palace, Han Xun.

This remark was Chiguoguo's contempt, which made the elders of the leaders in several small areas on the side look ugly.

"Haha, what Brother Han said is very much, Lu Xiu, if you want to see it, just keep watching. I'm afraid that the more I look at it, the more desperate I am."

Zhao Sui showed a mocking smile.

"Someone came out!"

Suddenly, someone called.

I saw that in the fourth level of the open space, people were constantly flashing out.

The faces of these people appeared disappointed and unwilling.

The presence of people in this area means failure and complete elimination.

There is no change in the face of the elders who lead the team. In every area, most people will be eliminated. This is no surprise.

What they are concerned about is how many people appear in the prepared Emperor Tianshenwei area and Emperor Tianshenwei area.

After a while, the area where the Emperor Heavenly Guardian was prepared was finally fluctuated, and some people flashed out.

"Haha, this is a genius in my area, this kid, I knew he could be the reserve emperor heavenly guard."

There was a small area leading the elders, who laughed excitedly.

Next, the area where the Emperor Heavenly Guardian was prepared was continuously sent out.

"Jiang Hongwen, Shangguan Yunyan!"

Suddenly, Lu Xiu's eyes lit up.

In the area where the Emperor Tianshenwei was prepared, he saw Jiang Hongwen and Shangguan Yunyan.

Lu Xiu's face was overjoyed.

Jiang Hongwen and Shangguan Yunyan, ranked third and fourth in the Yun Emperor List, were able to become the reserve Emperor Heavenly Guardian, also in his expectation, but everything was unexpected, he was really afraid, as Zhao Sui said, Yun The geniuses of the Emperor Mountains all fell into the ancient battlefield of Dongming.

Seeing the two at this time, naturally overjoyed.

"Haha, Zhao Sui, there seems to be no one in the Qianjiang waters even as you are preparing for the Emperor Heavenly Guardian."

Two of them became the reserve Emperor Heavenly Guardian, and Lu Xiu settled a lot in his heart. He looked at Zhao Sui and laughed.

Chapter 420: Go through

"Humph!"

Zhao Sui sneered, his face gloomy, and said, "What's the hurry? It's still too early. When the genius of my Qianjiang waters appears, I will scare you!"

"Oh? Then I will wait!"

Lu Xiu said with a smile.

With the passage of time, more people appeared in the area of the prepared Emperor Tianshenwei.

However, Zhao Sui's face was getting ugly.

There are only a few people in the Qianjiang water area, which is not much better than the Yundi Mountain area.

"Haha, Zhao Sui, there are so many of you, it really scares me."

Lu Xiu was very kind and sarcastic.

In the past, Zhao Sui laughed at him from time to time, but now there is a chance that Lu Xiu will come back naturally.

"What are you... anxious?"

Zhao Sui said sullenly.

"Oh? Zhao Sui, preparations for the Emperor Heavenly Guardian's assessment should be almost over, and there are not a few figures. Do you think that those geniuses in the Qianjiang waters can all become true Emperor Heavenly Guardian?"

Lu Xiu sneered.

Giggling...

Zhao Sui gritted her teeth.

However, he was very anxious.

He was very clear in his heart that the waters of Qianjiang River could impact Emperor Heavenly Guardian at most a dozen people.

There are forty or fifty people who can attack the reserve Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

But now, there are many people who are eliminated, but they are all playing soy sauce.

Those who can impact the preparation of Emperor Tianshenwei, but did not see a few.

He was a little flustered in his heart, really afraid of any accidents.

As ugly as Zhao Sui's face, there is Han Xun, the leader of the Demon Palace, because the situation of the Demon Palace is the same as that of the Qianjiang waters.

The place of assessment is above the thousand-step jade ladder.

Lu Ming pondered for a while, and walked towards the stone door.

As soon as he walked in, the environment changed again, and he discovered that he appeared on a platform.

In front, there is a middle-aged man with a spear, like a straight mountain, standing there.

"You, as long as you can defeat me, you can become Emperor Heavenly Guardian."

The middle-aged man spoke, and his voice was cold and ruthless.

Lu Ming's eyes flicked, and he could see that this great man was formed by condensing inscriptions.

boom!

As the middle-aged man's voice fell, his body burst into a strong breath.

"Wuzong Ninth Peak!"

Lu Ming moved.

Secretly lamented the difficulty of the assessment of Emperor Tianshenwei.

To overcome an ordinary master of Wuzong's Ninth Level, Xiuwei generally needs to reach the peak of Wuzong's Seventh Level, and its combat power must also surpass that of World War II.

Of course, if it is the talent of three wars, or even the talent of four wars, then the cultivation base can be low.

"On this level of difficulty, only Jianfengyun can reach the Yundi Mountain area!"

Heavenly Snake Master is dead, Jiang Hongwen's cultivation practice has not reached the peak of Wuzong's Seventh Level, basically no drama.

"kill!"

Suddenly, the middle-aged man shouted, the guns were united, and the spear in his hand turned into a flash of lightning, screaming toward the landing.

Fast, accurate and ruthless!

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and a spear was quickly condensed in his hand, which was also stabbed.

call out!

This shot is more than double the speed of the opponent.

bump!

This shot passed directly through the chest of the middle-aged man. The whole middle-aged man exploded directly and dissipated into energy.

The warrior at the peak of Wuzong's ninth level was solved in one move.

This is not difficult for Lu Ming now.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and walked forward.

There is also a stone gate in front of the platform, and a vortex on the left.

As long as you give up and continue to challenge, you can go out of that vortex and directly become Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

And entering from that stone gate means continuing to challenge.

If the challenge is successful, it will appear on the battle platform on the first level of the huge building in Wanxing City.

There, there will be a showdown of the strongest, and the four heavenly guards will be decided.

Lu Ming, they are in the eastern region, naturally is the East Heavenly Guardian.

The building, divided into four blocks of southeast, northwest, represents the four heavenly guards of southeast, northwest.

Becoming the Four Heavenly Guardian can be said to be the strongest younger generation in the entire eastern part of the Tianxuan domain. It has many benefits and is the biggest focus of the half-time. Otherwise, there will not be so many people in that building.

Lu Ming did not hesitate to step into the stone gate.

Buzz!

When the world shook, Lu Ming discovered that he appeared in a secret room.

There are more than a dozen stone carvings on the walls of the Chamber of Secrets. Each stone carving is a fist punch.

This is a martial art.

Apart from that, nothing is empty.

Suddenly, the light flashed and an old man's figure condensed out.

"Welcome to this challenge, this level is to test your savvy, everyone will appear in a secret room, but everyone will have a different test, there will be a martial art that you are not good at, let you Realize that as long as you can practice successfully within half an hour, you will pass this level!"

As soon as the figure of the old man appeared, he explained it directly.

"Fist?"

Lu Ming moved.

Boxing is indeed his weakness.

He hasn't practiced a boxing technique except for a low-level boxing technique at the beginning.

"This boxing technique is the Xuan-level high-grade boxing technique. As long as you can cultivate to the first level within half an hour, you can first glance at the entrance guard. Now!"

After the old man finished speaking, his figure dissipated.

Within half an hour, it is not easy to cultivate a kind of high-level martial arts skill that you are not good at to the first level.

Immediately, Lu Ming watched the stone carvings carefully and began to understand.

Time passed slowly.

Outside, in the huge building of Wanxing City.

"Someone has become Emperor God Guardian!"

Suddenly, light appeared in the area of Emperor Tianshenwei, and a figure appeared at the same time.

"Haha, it's a genius in my golden area!"

A leader who laughed heartily.

The Golden Chamber is a small area where one person can become a true Emperor God Guardian. It is already capital-preserving. If there is one more person, it is a breakthrough.

And it was the first to become Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

Although, the first to become the Emperor Heavenly Guardian does not mean that the strength is stronger than others. Perhaps, some people are going to challenge the following levels.

As some people become Emperor Heavenly Guardian, more and more people become Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

"Sword Fengyun!"

Suddenly, Lu Xiu's eyes lit up, and he saw Jian Fengyun in the area of Emperor Tianshenwei.

"Hahaha, I really lived up to my expectations!"

Lu Xiu laughed, very cheerfully.

He knows the strength of the Yundi Mountain area.

Sword Fengyun's chance of impacting Emperor Heavenly Guardian is still great.

As for Son of Heaven Snake and Jiang Hongwen, we can only say that there is hope, but there is not much hope.

Now, Jian Fengyun became Emperor Heavenly Guardian, and a big rock in his heart fell to the ground.

Even if it were worse, at least one person would become Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

You know, in the Yundi Mountain area, in the last term, no one became Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

One person became Emperor Tianshenwei, and he could still get some rewards.