

D Emperor 431

Chapter 431: Thoroughly crush

The two were unbelievable. Under the joint force, they were repelled by Lu Ming with a single stroke, and even covered their qi and blood, almost vomiting blood.

"What's impossible? You haven't seen it, doesn't mean it doesn't exist."

Lu Ming was condescending and looked down on them.

When Lu Ming promoted the War Dragon to the seventh floor, his combat power had already surpassed the talents of the five wars, and when he became a martial art of heaven, his combat power completely entered the talents of the sixth war.

Heaven-level martial arts are too strong, and they are terrifying to the improvement of combat power.

Heaven-level martial arts are extremely rare, but extremely difficult to practice.

Even many inferior kings do not have heaven-level martial arts, or have not successfully cultivated heaven-level martial arts.

This shows that the scarcity and power of heaven-level martial arts.

The talent of the Sixth War, even if Lu Ming's cultivation level is one level lower than that of the burial, he still has to suppress him by half a level in terms of combat power.

"Impossible, I am the strongest, Lu Ming, you are just a ants, ants who have been living in my light."

Qiu Changkong roared, the power of thunder and lightning shone, like wearing a thunder coat.

Realizing a hint of thunder and lightning, it has already surpassed the potential of using thunder and lightning, and is about to completely control the thunder and lightning itself.

Once you fully comprehend the artistic conception and condense a rune of artistic conception, you can fully control that kind of artistic conception.

If the person who comprehends the conception of fire condenses a rune of the conception of fire, then he can be transformed into a **** of fire, and he can control and use the flame of the world at will, while comprehending the conception of thunder, he can control and use the thunder of the world, which is already the realm of the king. , Very powerful.

Qiu Changkong just realized a hint of thunder, which was a long way away from the thunder runes.

"Kill! Lei Jian, break the sky!"

Qiu Changkong shouted and tried his best to exhibit the strongest move.

"Dragon bite, palm!"

The funeral also gave a slap to the landing.

"Frequently struggling, Qiu Changkong, just now you told me to see the gap between the two of us. Now, open your dog's eyes and show me!"

Lu Ming's mocking voice sounded, and the next moment, the Zhenyao gun appeared in his hands.

"Three dragon gods, true dragon strike!"

The spear pierced, the heaven and earth spirit surged madly, and a real dragon with green and red colors appeared.

The two-color true dragon, which is a hundred meters long, roared, and Long Yin shook the world, and flew towards the autumn sky and the burial.

The three dragons of the dragon and the gods, cultivated in two potentials, are truly heavenly martial arts, which is a bit stronger than the second step of Kowloon.

boom!

Two-color true dragon, bombarded with the two's attacks.

In the sky, there was an extremely dazzling light, and then the whole space trembled like the end of the world.

For a while, when the dazzling light dissipated, the crowd saw two figures, falling down towards the battle platform like a shell.

It is the burial and the autumn sky.

boom! boom!

The two were like two toads and fell heavily on the platform. The platform roared, and the two vomited blood.

However, the gap between the two can be seen.

Burying life with a spit of blood, he hurriedly got up, covered with blood, staring at Lu Ming in the sky with horror.

Qiu Changkong was half kneeling on the ground, his body trembling, and blood was constantly flowing out of his mouth.

His injury was heavier than his death.

"Autumn sky, do you understand now?"

Lu Ming looked down at him.

"what..."

Qiu Changkong roared, hated and mad, he felt endlessly humiliated, and yelled madly: "Damn, Lu Ming, you damn, I will kill you, and I will destroy the Xuanyuan sword faction. Parents killed, hahaha, the power behind me is not something you can resist."

Qiu Changkong laughed wildly.

"dead!"

Responding to Qiu Changkong, only Lu Ming has a cold and ruthless word of 'death'.

At this moment, Lu Ming went up and down, bursting into a terrible killing opportunity, as if to become a **** of killing.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, stepped out in one step, the world roared.

"Stop it! Dragon bite, punch!"

The funeral shouted, and the fist changed from palm to fist, and two consecutive punches were made.

Qiu Changkong also shouted and cut a sword.

bump!

A roar blocked Lu Ming's step, but Lu Ming stepped out continuously in the second step.

Qiu Changkong screamed again, and was lying on the ground by a powerful force, spitting blood.

The burial body slid a few hundred meters, dragging a **** road on the battle platform.

"Nine Dragons!"

But before they could take a breath, Lu Ming stepped out in two consecutive steps.

This time, aimed at the burial.

"Ah, I admit defeat, I admit defeat!"

The funeral was finally scared, yelling in horror, and resisted desperately.

bump!

The burial was crushed on the platform by the force of Jiulong, and almost crushed the person. There was a crackling sound of bones breaking all over the body. The bones did not know how many were broken.

The audience was dead.

Time, space, at this moment, the Buddha is frozen.

Between the world and the world, there is only one person left, a young and handsome figure, suspended in the air, so that Ni Nixia.

Wow!

It took a while for the audience to start a loud hustle and bustle.

"My God, Lu Ming won, Lu Ming actually won."

"Moreover, he won with a destructive trend. It is too strong. Qiu Changkong and the burial are in front of him. There is no resistance in him. He is the only one who can cultivate Wuzong's eighth peak."

"Who said he was just lucky, this is where he is lucky, and clearly other people are lucky. If he is in the morning, autumn sky or burial, where can he go to the last round, maybe he will have been Naruto swept."

"I didn't say that just now. On the contrary, I always felt that Lu Ming could draw until the empty card, which is definitely an arrogant favored by God, absolutely extraordinary."

"Huh? No, I remember you didn't say that just now. You just made sure that Lu Ming was lucky and mocked him."

"Why? There is absolutely no such thing. I have long seen him as a rare genius. How could he mock him, absolutely not."

At the scene, there was a lot of noise, roaring, arguing, and ups and downs.

It seems that this is the only way to express the shock in their hearts.

Lu Ming stretched out his hand and sucked in a huge amount of real energy, sucking the buried storage ring in his hand.

"no, you can not..."

The burial screamed.

"What's it called? You lost, this is my booty!" Lu Ming scolded.

For the burial, in the area around the Dragon's Cave, I don't know how many geniuses were killed. The storage rings of those geniuses all fell on his hands. Lu Ming could remember it.

The eyes of the burial are red, but there are endless resources inside, which is his rising capital, and now it is all cheaper Lu Ming.

His heart was broken.

Lu Ming is too lazy to care about him.

Uh!

His figure moved, appearing above the sky of Qiu Chang, his eyes were cold, and he looked at him with full of death.

"Lu Ming, what do you want to do? I've been injured, it's a defeat, do you dare to do it?"

Qiu Changkong sneered, watching Landing Ming.

"Failed, I haven't heard you admit defeat, oh? I forgot, you just said, you will never admit defeat, if you admit defeat, you are a joke."

Lu Ming said faintly.

"You... even if I didn't admit defeat, but I was injured and seriously injured, can't you see it? I lost."

Qiu Changkong yelled, he wanted to admit defeat, but could not open the mouth.

"Injured, the injury is not heavy enough!"

After all, Lu Ming stepped out.

"Ah, you...you..."

Qiu Changkong shouted in horror and wanted to resist, but he was already seriously injured and there was still strength to resist.

bump!

Crackling!

He stepped into the footsteps of his burial, and his bones did not know how many were interrupted by Lu Ming.

Just now, Qiu Changkong and the funeral said they wanted to break Lu Ming's bones together. Now, the two of them were broken by Lu Ming's bones as expected.

"Ahhh, Lu Ming, you damn, you foul, foul!"

The autumn sky shouted hysterically.

"Where did you foul?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed with a killer's glance, and there was a real gas gun in his hand.

"No, I admit defeat, I admit defeat!"

Qiu Changkong yelled frantically, he felt the murder in Lu Ming's eyes, Lu Ming, that was really going to kill him, ignoring the rules to kill him.

Chapter 432: East Heavenly Guardian, Lu Ming

He was really afraid, Lu Ming really wanted to kill him.

audacious in the extreme.

"dead!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a murderous flash struck, and a spear appeared in his hand. The spear turned into a bolt of lightning, which blasted the air and brought terror into the sky.

"Ah! No, no, save me!"

Qiu Changkong's guts were almost scared, and his muddy body shivered wildly, screaming hysterically.

The screaming cry was almost crying.

Buzz!

At this moment, a hot ripple flashed by, and Lu Ming's shot was suddenly disappeared.

No fluctuations were caused, and they disappeared.

A tall figure appeared on the battle platform, which was the middle-aged protector.

"Lu Ming, the rules are unbreakable. If you break, if you kill him now, it will be difficult for you to join the Emperor Heavenly Guardian. You must distinguish the priorities of things!"

Middle-aged guardian opening.

Lu Ming sighed in his heart, knowing that there was a middle-aged law protector, he couldn't kill Qiu Changkong today, so he clenched his fist: "Lu Ming knows!"

"Ok!"

The middle-aged law protector nodded.

"Hahaha, I am saved, Lu Ming, Lu Ming, this hatred, I must retaliate, and I will revenge ten times and one hundred times!"

Qiu Chang laughed and shouted in the hollow, and his eyes flashed incomparably bitter.

Today, Lu Ming made him embarrassed in front of so many people, so humiliating him, he hated Lu Ming.

"Come here, carry them down to heal!"

Middle-aged Dahan Road.

Immediately, several people flew down and carried away Qiu Changkong and his burial.

"Now, I announce that this time the East Heavenly Guardian belongs to Lu Ming!"

Subsequently, the middle-aged law protector announced loudly.

Wow!

There was a hustle and bustle in the audience, and countless people were talking and discussing.

"An accident, it was an accident, it was Lu Ming who won the throne of the East Heavenly Guardian!"

"Yeah, in advance, I didn't even dream about it. After many years, how many years, finally a genius in a small area has captured the four heavenly guards."

"The genius in the small area captured the Four Heavenly Guardian. It was so rare to see it. It was only once in 500 years. I didn't expect to be met by me. It was so lucky!"

"So handsome, Lu Ming is so handsome, I want to chase him!"

A girl in the flower season screamed, her eyes shining.

Everyone was so shocked, Lu Ming, with one enemy and two, actually won the victory overwhelmingly, which surprised everyone.

Lead the elders area.

"Brother Lu, Brother Lu, congratulations, Lu Ming won Dongtian Divine Guard!"

"Yes, Brother Lu is really a smart eye to recognize talents. These geniuses have been found by Brother Lu. They were hidden so deep before!"

"Brother Lu, please take care of your little brother in the future!"

On the edge of Lu Xiu, a group of elders led the team, one by one with a frown, congratulations to Lu Xiu.

No, this is no longer a congratulation, it is simply flattery.

"Polite, polite!"

Lu Xiu responded one by one, but his mouth burst into laughter.

Not far away, Zhao Sui's face was pale and paperless, and there was no trace of blood. His eyes were full of incredible colors, and his mouth kept muttering: "How could this be? How could this be?"

In preparation for the area of Emperor Tianshenwei, Jiang Hongwen and Shangguan Yunyan were filled with shock in their eyes.

"Lu Ming captured Dongtian Divine Guardian? I in Yundi Mountain Range, actually captured Dongtian Divine Guardian?"

Jiang Hongwen kept mumbling, thinking he was dreaming.

"Lu Ming, terrible, terrible, I'm so far behind him!"

In the Emperor Tianshenwei area, Jian Fengyun sighed, but there was no slight jealousy, but Lu Ming was happy.

On the battle platform, the middle-aged guardian stepped out in one step and came to Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, you are very good, beyond my expectations, but in the Emperor Tianshen Palace, the genius is like a cloud, so don't be proud of yourself!"

A smile appeared on the face of the middle-aged law protector, said.

"Thank you for your guidance!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists to salute.

He knew in his heart that the middle-aged law-enforcement was not malicious to him, but had good intentions. The reason why he just prevented him from killing Qiu Changkong was to completely maintain the rules.

"Well, if you have any problems in the future, you can go to the Temple of Fire to find me. Wait a minute, there will be a deacon of the Emperor Tianshen Palace. It will take you to visit the Wanxing City Branch Palace. Your reward will also be distributed to you together!"

Middle-aged law protector laughed.

"Thank you for protecting the law!" Lu Ming thanked again.

The middle-aged law protector nodded with satisfaction, and then announced loudly: "Okay, this time the selection of Emperor Tianshenwei, this is the end, the East Tianshenwei, a total of 1,360 people selected the official Emperor Tianshenwei, 1,360 people, Deacon Huang, Everything will be given to you later!"

As soon as the voice of the middle-aged guardian of law fell, a tall and thin middle-aged man with a goatee flew onto the battle platform and said, "Subordinates obey the orders!"

"Ok!"

The middle-aged law protector nodded and then suddenly disappeared. No one could see clearly how he disappeared.

"Is this Xiaocheng King?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, revealing the yearning color.

Although Wuwangjing is also divided into nine layers, the gap between each layer is even greater.

The gap between each weight of Wu Zongjing is several times greater.

Moreover, there are several watersheds in Wuwang Realm. According to these watersheds, four titles appear.

King Wu is from one to three, and is called the lower king.

King Wu is from four to six, and is called the Xiaocheng King.

King Wu from the seventh to the ninth is known as the King of Dacheng.

And above the Dacheng King, there is another one, known as the Peak King.

Among them, Wu Wang triple to quadruple, Wu Wang sixth to seventh, are all a watershed, the strength gap is very large.

The protectors of the Emperor Tianjing Palace are said to be the kings.

In Wuwang Realm, it is difficult to break through between each weight. Most of the kings in the eastern part of the Emperor Tianshen Temple Tianxuanyu are inferior kings, and Xiaocheng Kings are already well-known masters.

"Okay, prepare the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, stay here for a while, and later someone will arrange, the official Emperor Heavenly Guardian, come with me, I will take you to the Emperor Heavenly God Palace, go through the formalities and arrange the residence!"

"Everyone, my surname is Huang. I am a deacon in the Emperor Tianjin Palace. You can call me Deacon Huang!"

Deacon said.

Immediately, Deacon Huang took the lead to rise to the sky. Below, the 1,360 people who became official Emperor Heavenly Guardians also followed the sky and followed Deacon Huang.

Below, countless eyes looked at them, full of envy.

Once it becomes the official Emperor Heavenly Guardian, it can not only enjoy superior cultivation conditions, but also possess great power and high status.

If you go to those empires, don't say that the inferior small country like the scorching empire, even the middle empire, even the royal family of the upper empire, must be polite.

Because, Emperor Heavenly Guardian, represents Emperor Heavenly God Palace.

Lu Ming and others flew high into the sky and looked down, and a whole huge building came into view.

In the other three directions, the light flashed. It seemed that the other three heavenly guards had not yet decided.

Chapter 433: God Token

More than a thousand people followed Deacon Huang, passing the sky like a locust, but in the immense Wanxing City, there was no cause for waves.

Wanxing City is too huge, and there are too many masters. Every day, countless people are flying in the sky, and they are used to it.

Because of the large number of people in the sky, flying in the sky of Wanxing City has a speed limit. If you do not limit the speed, you can't control it at all within a few miles or ten miles, and a large number of warriors will collide.

At that time, it was not a battle to die, but a collision with other warriors, it would be embarrassing.

Half an hour later, Deacon Huang took the crowd and came to a huge building.

This building is a pavilion, seven floors high, majestic.

In front of the pavilion, there is a stone tablet with a line of words: Emperor Tianshen Palace, the eastern part of Tianxuanyu.

"This is the Emperor Tianshen Palace in the eastern part of Tianxuanyu? Can't it?"

Lu Ming's eyes were full of doubts.

The same is true of others.

Although this pavilion is very large, it can't live with many people. It can be said that it is a branch palace in the eastern part of Tianxuan domain.

"Haha, little guys, look good!"

Deacon Huang seemed to see everyone's thoughts, and he laughed. Then, he took out a purple gold token and entered the true energy. The purple gold token flashed the debut light and diffused out.

Suddenly, in front of the pavilion, there was a wave of ripples, slowly, a huge vortex appeared.

The road to space, here, is actually a road to space.

"Come with me!"

Deacon Huang smiled and stepped into the whirlpool. The others looked at each other and followed.

"Is there another cave?"

Lu Ming thought, also stepped in.

The world suddenly turned around, the next moment, Lu Ming found that he appeared on a huge square.

The square is at least ten miles long and wide. The ground is actually paved with white jade. On the white jade, inscriptions shine.

More than three thousand people all appeared on the square.

And on the square, there was a loud discussion.

"That is?"

Lu Ming looked forward.

In front, there is an endless stretch of mountains, with some peaks that rise into the clouds and are majestic.

It can be seen that there are huge buildings built among the vast mountains.

There are palaces and towers, all of which are magnificent, even higher than the mountains.

Between the mountain and the tower of the palace, you can see spirit birds flying, and there are roars of strange animals, ringing through the world.

At the same time, you can also see the figure of a warrior, traveling in the mountains and palaces, coming and going.

A scene like a fairyland.

"Is this the Emperor's Divine Palace in the eastern part of the Heavenly Profound Realm? It's actually in a plane, and the heaven and earth aura is so rich, five or six times that of the Wanxing City."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he was thinking.

No wonder there is only one tower outside of Wanxing City.

"Okay, guys, here is the real division of the Emperor Tianjin Palace. A seat surface, although it is only a small plane, but in the small plane, the area is too large, there are thousands of miles in the vertical and horizontal, Resources are abundant!"

Deacon Huang introduced, his face was good.

"Thousands of miles? Really huge!"

Lu Ming secretly stunned.

In fact, Lu Ming walked all the way, and the planes he encountered were not small, they were all small planes.

Medium plane, very rare.

Because of the medium plane, the vast territory is endless, the law of the world is very perfect, and it can already evolve into a world by itself.

"Here, only the official Emperor Celestial Guardian can enter here for cultivation. The preparation of Emperor Celestial Guardian does not have this qualification. Preparing Emperor Celestial Guardian to live in Wanxing City needs to undergo hard training and assessment before it can become an emperor. Tenjinwei."

Deacon Huang continued.

Many people nodded secretly, fortunately that they became Emperor Heavenly Guardian, if they become the reserve Emperor Heavenly Guardian, they still don't know how much hardship they have experienced, and the success rate is not high.

"Your information has been sent before, now, to help you with the procedures for joining the Emperor Tianjing Palace, you will wait for a while!"

Deacon Huang continued.

Everyone saw that on the side of the square, there was a huge palace, where people came and went, and it must be the place to go through the formalities for them.

Not long after, a beautiful girl came to Deacon Huang and handed him a storage ring.

Deacon Huang took it, the storage ring flashed, and a purple gold token appeared in his hand.

"This is your token, called the token of the Divine Guardian, which records your message in the Emperor Heavenly Divine Guard. At the same time, when you go out, it also represents your identity."

"Shenwei token is made of purple gold cold iron, inscribed with special inscriptions, outsiders, can never be copied, the first piece, Lu Ming, this is your Dongtian Shenwei token!"

Deacon Huang said.

Lu Ming went up.

"Haha, Brother Lu, congratulations, Dongtian Divine Guardian, but there are a lot of benefits. Not only is there a qualification to enter Baishenpo once, the place of residence is also different, wait a minute, I will take you!"

Deacon Huang looked at Landing Ming, his face covered with a smile.

"Thank you Deacon Huang!"

Lu Ming politely accepted the token of Zijin God Guard.

Others looked at Landing with some envy.

Becoming Dongtian Divine Guardian means infinitely promising. Didn't you see that even Deacon Huang was kind to Lu Mingke? This is to have a good relationship with him.

"Haha, no need to be polite, the next one, buried, he is injured now, give him later!"

Deacon Huang took out another token.

Next, Deacon Huang distributed it piece by piece.

Lu Ming has already walked aside, holding the token of the guardian guardian, entering his true energy, and looked at it.

The token flashed faintly, and a piece of information appeared in Lu Ming's mind.

Lu Ming, from the Lie Empire in the Yundi Mountain Region, is 19 years old, and is in the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain.

Just such a short message.

In the Emperor Tianshen Palace, the Emperor Heavenly Guardian is divided into multiple levels, the first level is the lowest, and there are also two levels, three levels, four levels...

Lu Ming doesn't know what the highest level is.

The others were similar, looking at each one.

Soon, Deacon Huang distributed all the tokens.

"Now, I will take you to visit the Emperor Tianjing Palace a little bit!"

Deacon Huang said, and then flew towards the vast mountains.

Everyone vacated and followed.

"I believe you also know that the Divine Palace of the Emperor Tianshen Palace has nine halls, corresponding to wind, fire, water, gold, wood, torpedoes, ice, mountains, and nine common heaven and earth moods."

"But in addition to the Nine Great Halls, there are several places in the Emperor Tianjing Palace, which are extremely important and very famous. The tower in front of you is the Tongtian Tower. Fighting power!"

"Tongtian Tower is divided into many layers, and every time you pass through a layer, there will be a corresponding reward!"

Deacon Huang pointed to a tower in front and introduced.

Chapter 434: Goto Palace

In front, there is a high tower, dark black, very majestic, very magnificent.

It occupies an area of 100 acres and rises into the clouds. It is as high as the mountain peaks. I don't know how many layers there are.

"Tongtian Tower! Sure enough as its name!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Immediately, Deacon Huang took everyone and moved on.

Crossing the mountains, the palaces, and the air, occasionally strong people flew by and looked at them curiously.

Those strong men are not very old. They look like 27-year-olds. The older ones are only in their thirties. They are all in the golden age of martial artists.

However, the breath of these young and powerful men is extremely terrifying, and each one is so imposing and unfathomable.

Lu Ming feels that the worst are the half-step kings, and some people are hard to guess at all, absolutely more than half-step kings.

Among Lu Ming, many young geniuses are superior peerless geniuses in their respective areas, but at this time, they felt pale and white after sensing the breath of the young and powerful.

They are too far apart.

"Cough, you don't need to be discouraged. Many of those strong young people are the last Emperor God Guardian. They have cultivated for five more years than you. Naturally, they are very strong. After five years of cultivation, you may not be worse than them! "

Deacon Huang shouted.

"Yes, I will be stronger in the future!"

"me too!"

Many young people took a deep breath, cheered up, and regained their fighting spirit.

Deacon Huang nodded with satisfaction. Soon after, they came to an extremely ancient and majestic palace.

"This is the palace of enlightenment. It's amazing. After entering, you can observe the changes in the world's artistic conception, which can greatly help you understand the world's artistic conception!"

Deacon Huang introduced.

"What? Can help comprehend the world's artistic conception!"

Everyone was taken aback.

"Yes, not only can help comprehend the artistic conception of the world, even if Wu Zong martial arts go in, it can also help comprehend the potential!"

Deacon Huang continued.

"What? Can it help to understand the potential?"

Many youths have their eyes glowing.

"Of course, the Taoist Palace can be said to be the Holy Land after Emperor Tianshen Palace, second only to Baishenpo. It was the owner of the Emperor Tianshen Palace. The great Emperor Yiwu Emperor was established."

Deacon Huang proudly said.

"Emperor Yiwuhuang, my God!"

All the young people showed amazement.

Emperor Yiwuhuang, high above, is one of the pinnacles of Shenhua Continent. He is well-known and has a long history, no one knows.

This palace of enlightenment was actually established by Emperor Yiwu and it is exciting to think about it.

"Is Emperor Yiwu Huang?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed: "Sooner or later, I will surpass you!"

Lu Ming is full of fighting spirit.

Jiuyang Supreme helped him suppress the breath of the Kowloon bloodline for only ten years, and now it has been a year or so, and there are nine years.

Nine years later, the power of Jiuyang Supreme disappeared, and he would face Emperor Yiwu.

This is almost impossible, but Lu Ming will not give up, full of motivation and fighting spirit.

If someone knew his thoughts, he would be scared to death.

"Hey, but I want to tell you that if you want to enter the Taoist Palace to practice and practice for a day, the cost will be one hundred Needling Spirit Crystals!"

Deacon Huang smiled.

"What? A hundred Needling Crystals a day? My God, this is too expensive!"

Everyone took a breath.

A top-grade spirit crystal is equivalent to one hundred top-grade spirit crystals, ten thousand middle-grade spirit crystals, and one million low-grade spirit crystals.

One hundred Needling Spirit Crystals is equal to 100 million Lower Spirit Crystals.

One day of cultivation requires 100 million inferior spirit crystals. Everyone seems to be splashed with a pot of cold water, and their hearts suddenly become cold.

With their net worth, even if they do everything, they can't practice for a few days.

Deacon Huang smiled softly without saying much and continued to fly forward.

Soon after, they came to a huge mountain peak.

On the mountain peak, ancient trees towering, spirit birds flying, swarming beasts roaring, a peaceful scene.

As you can see, among the trees, there are courtyards, stacked one after another, all over the mountains. I don't know how many.

As soon as everyone came here, they felt a rich heaven and earth aura, which was a bit richer than other places, compared with Wanxing City, I don't know how rich it is.

"Here is your residence. Each person has a separate courtyard. Your guardian token has been marked with the other courtyard number. Just check in with it!"

Deacon Huang ordered.

"Thank you Deacon Huang!" Everyone nodded.

"Well! There are other wonderful places in the Emperor Tianjin Palace, so I won't take you one by one to visit. After that, you will slowly discover yourself!"

After speaking, Deacon Huang flew to Lu Ming and smiled: "Brother Lu, you are the Eastern Guardian, the other courtyard is not in this area, but on the mountain peak, there are four eyes of Lingquan, The eyes set up four other courtyards, each for Si Tian Shen Wei to live!"

"God, the other courtyard is actually built on the eye of Lingquan, this...this treatment is too good!"

Some people marveled, and countless eyes fell on Lu Ming, full of envy.

The eye of Lingquan, that is the place where the aura erupts. The aura of the world is so rich that it is unimaginable.

The eyes of envy, jealousy, etc., watched Landing Ming.

Lu Ming also had his eyes lit up. He didn't expect Dongtian Shenwei to be treated so well. No wonder everyone wanted to seize this position.

In the eyes of Lingquan, it is also good for Lu Ming's cultivation.

"Brother Lu Ming, let me take you up!"

Deacon Huang smiled.

"Then there is Deacon Lau!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

Subsequently, Lu Ming and Deacon Huang flew towards the summit.

Leave a group of envious people.

"Alas, it's really better than others, so angry, Lu Ming can not only live in the eyes of Lingquan, but also have a quota to enter Baishenpo. Even Deacon Huang must stifle him."

Someone sighed.

"This is no way. Who can call others talented? It's incomparable. Let's go to our own courtyard!"

"go!"

Immediately, young people flew down the mountain and walked towards those other courtyards.

Every other courtyard is marked with a number, so everyone can check in with each other.

Lu Ming and Deacon Huang came to the top of the mountain.

Standing in the air, you can see the four directions of the mountain, each with a separate courtyard, and the clouds are filled, as in a fairyland.

This is the other courtyard where the four heavenly guards live.

Because the mountain area is too large, the four other courtyards are at least a few miles apart.

"The one on the east side is your other courtyard!"

Deacon Huang pointed to the other courtyard to the east and introduced.

Lu Ming nodded.

"Brother Lu, after several months of hard work, you must be tired too. Let's go to rest first, and Huang will stop bothering me. I'll have trouble in the future. Even if you want to find me, oh, well, the courtyard of the Four Heavenly Guardians, around They are full of inscriptions and need to be opened with your guardian token. This is to prevent others from being disturbed during cultivation!"

Deacon Huang said.

"Lu Ming thanks Deacon Huang!"

Lu Ming paid a courtesy.

When others show him good, he will not refuse.

There was a smile on Deacon Huang's face, and then it disappeared into a ray of light.

Chapter 435: Mu Xiuyuan

Lu Ming appeared in front of the other courtyard with a move.

The other courtyard covers a wide area and the building is elegant, Lu Ming is very satisfied.

On the gate of the Beyond Palace, a few words were written: Dongtian Beyond Palace.

Lu Ming's hand moved, and a piece of purple gold token appeared, which was his piece of God's token.

Then, Lu Ming injects true qi into the Shenwei token, and the token shines with Dao light, and these lights extend into the other courtyard.

Buzz!

The other courtyard trembles, and a light curtain appears, which covers the entire other courtyard.

At this time, the light curtain in front of the gate separated to both sides.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming is very satisfied. In this way, later practice, or some secrets, will not be afraid of being spied.

Lu Ming walked in. As soon as Lu Ming entered, the light curtain closed automatically.

In the other courtyard, there are small bridges and flowing water, pavilions and pavilions, and two rooms and one hall.

In the other courtyard, the air of perdition was permeated.

Reiki, these mists are actually transformed by the heaven and earth aura, and the heaven and earth aura are actually turned into substance. It can be seen that the heaven and earth aura here is so rich.

Lu Ming felt it carefully, and felt that there was an infinite aura under the other courtyard, which was constantly emerging.

"The Eye of Lingquan is indeed wonderful, then practice!"

Immediately, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, and the blood of Jiulong came out.

Roar!

The Kowloon bloodline roared, opened his mouth and sucked, and the horrible swallowing power exploded in full.

Huh...

Between heaven and earth, the incomparably rich heaven and earth aura madly gathered towards the landing.

Infinite heaven and earth aura, swallowed into the blood of Jiulong, turned into Lu Ming's true qi.

The true qi condensed with the spirit of heaven and earth is incomparably pure, constantly converging with the true qi of Lu Ming, and condensed the true qi of landing Ming.

Lu Ming feels that his true energy is constantly changing in purity, condensing, and slowly moving forward, infinitely close to Wuzong Jiuzhong Realm.

Six hours later, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"It's a pleasure, it's really a pleasure. The aura of heaven and earth here is dozens of times stronger or even a hundred times stronger than the outside. If you practice here for a day, it's worth a hundred days outside."

Lu Ming secretly sighed.

After the cultivation just now, although Lu Ming did not break through Wu Zongjiu, he also approached infinitely.

Lu Ming estimated that as long as he practiced here for half a month, he would be able to break through Wuzong Jiuzhong.

This speed is already very fast. You should know that Lu Ming now has the seventh layer of the Dragon War, the seventh layer of cultivation, and the strength of Qi Qi is eight times that of ordinary Qi.

The energy required is too much.

If Lu Ming only cultivates by absorbing the spirit of the world, then outside, Lu Ming wants to break through Wu Zong Jiuzhong, at least a few years.

The heaven and earth aura here can greatly speed up Lu Ming's cultivation speed.

"What a great place!"

Immediately, Lu Ming continued to practice again.

This practice is two days.

On this day, Lu Ming was practicing, and suddenly felt that the Weiwei token shook slightly.

"Ok!"

Lu Ming stopped training and took a look at the token of Shenwei.

"Someone is outside."

Lu Ming thought.

"Who is it? Is it Jianfengyun?"

Lu Ming did not know a few people in the Emperor Tianshen Palace. Now who is looking for him?

Get up and walk out, the token glows, and the light curtain separates automatically.

Outside the courtyard, a young man in a white robe, rich and handsome, stood up.

The young man was twenty-seven or eighty years old and stood with his hands down. There was no slight breath on his body, but Lu Ming felt a kind of high mountain.

This young man stands at will, like an insurmountable mountain.

"So deep cultivation, this person is definitely a peerless master of Wuwang Realm!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed and his thoughts moved.

The young man in white, when he saw Lu Ming, showed a gentle smile on his face, and said, "Lu Ming?"

"Exactly, I don't know if you are?"

Lu Ming asked.

"In Xiu Xiuyuan, an ordinary Emperor Heavenly Guardian in Emperor Heavenly God Palace."

The white robe smiled.

"Surnamed Mu?"

Lu Ming thought about it and asked tentatively, "Oh? I have never seen Brother Mu, I don't know what happened to Brother Mu."

"It's no big deal, but you just came, there is one thing, I want to remind you."

Mu Xiuyuan said.

"what's up?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Lu Ming, you haven't gone out these past few days. Now, a new batch of Emperor Heavenly Guardians are all rumored. The name of the East Heavenly Guardians is not true, the combat power is the lowest, and the cultivation base is the weakest. It should not occupy such a good resource."

Mu Xiuyuan said.

"Is there such a thing?"

Lu Ming frowned.

"It's true, and, this time, it's really the weakest on the east side. The south, north, and west all have half-step king-level geniuses. The other three-day **** guards are half-step king-level geniuses. Moreover, there are two half-step kings in the south and west, and the competition is fierce."

"Only the east side, there is no one half-step king. I heard that the two defeated half-step kings in the south and the west have already targeted you. I am afraid they will challenge you. Once you lose, they

will take your east. The throne of Tenjinwei occupies your place of residence, and more importantly, will take away the place you entered into Baishenpo."

Mu Xiuyuan said.

"Oh?"

Lu Ming's eyes flicked, and then he looked at Mu Xiuyuan and said, "I'm more curious, you and I have no reason, why would you tell me this?"

"You don't need to know this. During this time, be careful yourself!"

After talking, Mu Xiuyuan turned around and stepped out, and the figure disappeared.

"It's fast!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

With his eyesight, he almost didn't see how Mu Xiuyuan left.

"This Mu Xiuyuan, I am afraid that it is not only the realm of Wu Wang, it may be stronger. Who is he? Why do I kindly remind me, also surnamed Mu, do not know what is the relationship with Sister Mulan?"

Lu Ming kept turning his thoughts in his heart, and was puzzled.

After thinking for a long time, I couldn't think of a reason.

"Forget it, I'll go in and sort it out, it's time to turn resources into strength."

Lu Ming whispered, turned and walked into the other courtyard.

A moment later, in the ancient palace of Emperor Tianjin, Mu Xiuyuan reported the news to an old man.

"I have reminded Lu Ming."

Mu Xiuyuan said.

"Well, that's good. The kid Lu Ming, although good, is still far away from that one, and we can't help him too much. Just remind him, if you want to be a strong man, you still have to. On my own, we can only continue to grow stronger through experience, and in the future, there will be such a possibility to compete with that one."

The old man sighed.

"It's difficult, but that girl's vision is good. I found such a genius in a small Yundi mountain."

Mu Xiuyuan smiled.

Then the two chatted a few words, and Mu Xiuyuan left.

"Girl, your father's decision can't be violated!"

The old man sighed softly and then fell silent.

Chapter 436: 50 Billion Spirit Crystal

Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple and took out the storage rings obtained during this period of time, and cleaned them all up.

One day later, the cleaning was completed.

The harvest this time was terrifying, and it was far beyond Lu Ming's expectations.

There are too many.

The main thing is the funeral storage ring. Among the funeral storage rings, there are more than one thousand other storage rings, all of which were obtained by funerals to kill other geniuses. They have not been counted. .

After the count, Lu Ming was stunned.

Spirit crystals, various middle-grade spirit crystals, top-grade spirit crystals, if converted into inferior spirit crystals, there is a total of 50.6 billion.

Yes, more than 50 billion spirit crystals, what a terrible sum this is?

Lu Ming's heart was trembling, his eyes showing ecstasy.

There are other materials that are not counted as spirit soldiers.

"Hahaha, this is the spirit crystal. It's enough for me to use it for a while. If all these spirit crystals are turned into strength, my strength can be greatly improved."

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Immediately, the hand moved, and two dark branches appeared in the hand.

These two black branches are the two spewing from the heavenly gate.

Originally, Lu Ming only got one, and the other fell on Li Qiushui's hands.

But before Li Qiushui was beheaded by him, this piece of dead branch naturally fell on his hand.

"I don't know what's the use!"

Lu Ming murmured, then put away.

Immediately, Lu Ming got up and left the courtyard, turned into a rainbow, and flew away.

The place he was going to was Qizhen Tower, a more famous place in the Emperor Tianjin Palace.

In Qizhen Building, various treasures can be exchanged and various treasures have been bought and sold.

The Qizhen Tower is magnificent, hundreds of meters high, and covers an area of several thousand acres.

Inside, people are coming and going, very lively.

"It's huge!"

Lu Ming sighed.

In fact, facilities like Qizhen Building will be established for every sect power, so that disciples under the door can exchange treasures.

The Xuanyuan Sword School also has it, but it is many times smaller than the Qizhen Tower of the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

Lu Ming went in.

In the hall, there are thousands of people coming and going.

"Huh? Look, who is that?"

"Lu Ming, he is Lu Ming, this time the East Heaven Guardian!"

"He turned out to be Lu Ming, but he was quite young!"

"Huh, what the East Heavenly Guardian is just good luck, there is no decent master in the east, he was captured by the East Heavenly Guardian!"

"Yes, if you put him on the south side of us. No one in the first five!"

"Wait well, the defeated half-step king to the south of me, but thinking about the throne of the East Heavenly Guardian, these days are closed, waiting for the exit, will definitely challenge Lu Ming, his East Heavenly Guardian, Can't sit for a few days!"

"Yeah, the strength is not strong, but it occupies so good cultivation resources. Who can serve? Let's wait to watch a good show!"

All around, there was a sound of discussion.

Of course, most of them are newly added Emperor Heavenly Guardians this year.

There are also some last Emperor God Guardians who looked over curiously.

Lu Ming naturally heard it. He sneered, too lazy to ignore it, and walked to a room.

In the room, it is the place to buy and sell items and exchange items.

"Brother, do you need anything!"

Asked a smiling old man.

"I want to exchange all the inferior spirit crystals, middle-grade spirit crystals, and top-grade spirit crystals into the best-grade spirit crystals.

Lu Ming asked.

"Of course, but one percent fee is required!"

The old man answered with a smile.

I didn't feel any surprises. There are many people who come to exchange for the Needling Spirit Crystal every day.

Xiuwei has reached the half-step king, even the king, and other levels of spirit crystals are useless. Only the best spirit crystals will have an effect.

Therefore, the warriors above the half-step king will exchange other levels of spirit crystals for the best spirit crystals.

"One percent?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

"Brother, how many spirit crystals do you have to exchange?"

The old man continued to ask with a smile.

"Well, there are 50 billion inferior spirit crystals, all of which are converted into super spirit crystals."

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, huh? What? Five... ten billion?"

The old man began to agree casually, but the reaction came over the next moment, the smile on his face was stiff there, and his eyes were bigger than the bronze bell.

Earlier, when he looked at Lu Ming's age, it should not be very big. Presumably, there were not many spirit crystals exchanged, and he never dreamed that Lu Ming actually said the astronomical figure of 50 billion.

"Why? Can't I exchange it? Then I'll exchange less!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, no, you can exchange, you can exchange!"

The old man screamed quickly, and the smile on his face was even brighter.

Before, his smile was just a professional habit, and now his smile is completely sincere.

For the exchange of 50 billion inferior spirit crystals, the fee charged is as high as 500 million, and he can draw a large sum of bonus rewards from it.

How is he upset?

"Little brother, wait a moment!"

The old man hurried out and hurried back, holding a storage ring in his hand.

"Little brother, there are a total of 50,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, please click!"

The old man gave Lu Ming the storage ring.

Lu Ming took it, and his thoughts moved, and a milky white crystal appeared in his hand.

Inside, full of incomparable energy.

The Aura contained in the Need for Spirit Crystal has almost become a substance.

Ordinary warriors can't be refined at all. Only those who are more than half-step kings can be refined.

Lu Ming swept away, and found that the storage ring was exactly 50,000 pieces of the best crystal.

Lu Ming nodded, then waved his hand, and several storage rings appeared.

"Senior, there are middle-grade spirit crystals, top-grade spirit crystals, and inferior spirit crystals, adding up to 50.5 billion, you count them!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, okay!"

The old man took the storage ring and began to count it.

Lu Ming waited patiently.

The old man counted for two hours before he finished the count.

"Yes, it's 50 billion 500 million!"

The old man nodded his head and smiled, and asked again: "Brother, is there anything else I need?"

"Senior, I have some spirit soldiers, martial arts, materials, etc. Here, you can help me see how many exquisite spirit crystals can be exchanged, and exchange them together!"

Lu Ming took out several storage rings.

The old man took it and counted it carefully.

These things were worth about 10 billion yuan in the end, and Lu Ming added another 10,000 pieces of top-quality spirit crystals.

The old man laughed and couldn't keep his mouth shut.

"Senior, I need to buy a group of half-step king-level demon pill, I don't know how many spirit crystals?"

Lu Ming asked.

Lu Ming intends to buy a group of Yaodan and rush Xiu to the peak of Wuzong Jiuzhong as soon as possible.

When Xiuwei reached the peak of Wuzong's ninth heavy layer, he could fully grasp the potential.

"The demon pill of the half-step king, one hundred pieces of the best spirit crystal." said the old man.

"It's really expensive!"

Lu Ming thought.

Chapter 437: Wuzong Jiuzhong

A hundred Needling Spirit Crystals, it is equivalent to 100 million Spirit Crystals.

"Senior, give me one hundred!"

Lu Ming said.

"One hundred?"

The old man was taken aback, but after a series of things just now, he was a bit numb.

Subsequently, he took out one hundred and a half-step king's demon, Lu Ming took out 10,000 pieces of the best spirit crystal.

Pay with one hand and deliver with one hand.

Lu Ming was very satisfied with the Yaodan.

Secretly lamented, it is worthy of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain, one of the strongest forces. If you want to buy a half-step king level demon in the Lie Empire or even the Yundi Mountain area, it is almost not possible.

Lu Ming put away Yaodan and left Qizhenlou with satisfaction.

Back to the Dongtian Bieyuan, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, waved his hand, and a hundred enchanted phantoms were suspended in the air.

"Start, devour!"

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong emerged, and he roared up in the sky and took a big mouthful of breath.

Uh! Uh! ...

Suddenly, there were five demon pill, swallowed by the blood of Kowloon.

boom!

The demon swallowed into the mouth of Jiulong Blood Vessel, burst open, and turned into rolling energy, constantly being refined.

Jiulong Bloodline was promoted to King Level 5 and consumed the power of refining, which was increased many times.

Huh...

The energy, impurities and harmful substances in the demon are constantly refined, leaving pure energy essence, which constantly flows into Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming's full operation of the Dragon War recipes began to impact the realm.

Originally, he has reached the peak of Wuzong Yazhong, and now, he began to impact Wuzong Jizhong.

boom! boom! ...

Half-step demon king's demon pill, the energy is extremely strong, Wu Zongjiu's bottleneck, began to loosen.

"Not enough, five more!"

The blood of Jiulong was swallowed, and five demon pill were swallowed into the mouth.

boom!

Pang Bo's energy rushed into Lu Ming's body, Lu Ming's body shook, and Wu Zongjiu's bottleneck broke through.

Wuzong Jiuzhong reached.

"Continue, rush to the peak of Wuzong Jiuzhong!"

Lu Ming's eyes were scorching, and he continued to devour the half-step demon king Yaodan.

After arriving at Wuzong Jiuzhong, he devoured the demon king of the half-step demon king and cultivated for promotion, much slower.

However, Lu Ming fully purchased a hundred demon pill, enough to support.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is constantly improving.

Three days later, Lu Ming refined all 100 demon pills, and his cultivation practice was successfully promoted to the peak of Wuzong's ninth layer.

At this point, no matter how Lu Ming hits, it is difficult to make progress.

Further down is to comprehend the potential, from the "potential" to the "intention", as long as a trace of the world's artistic conception is realized.

You can use the realm of heaven and earth to refine the true qi and slowly transform the true qi into a higher level of energy, true yuan!

This process is very difficult. When most of the true qi in the body is transformed into the true element, it is also necessary to realize a complete heaven and earth artistic conception. In the sea of knowledge, a rune of artistic conception is condensed.

Then, it still needs to go through the test of thunder tribulation before it can become the king.

The king is a cut and a cut, and if you want to cross, it is as difficult as going to the sky.

Innumerable arrogants of heaven, wild geniuses, are often trapped in the king of half-steps, and it is difficult to get in.

There are many, even in the last step, have condensed the rune of artistic conception, but died tragically under thunder.

There are too many such examples.

However, once it breaks through the King of Martial Arts, a substantial flyby will be achieved. Not only will the combat power be greatly enhanced, but even Shouyuan will also increase to thousands of years.

The King, who has a thousand years of life, can overlook the changes of the world and see the rise and decline of generations of generations.

Wu Zong, at most, can live for two hundred years, not much longer than ordinary people.

The king, in a sense, has left the realm of mortals.

It is too difficult to break through the king.

Like the scorching empire, for thousands of years, no king was born.

In some middle empire, although there are kings in town, they are basically lower kings. It may be that after hundreds of years of accumulation, only one can appear in the accumulation of thousands of years. There can be two, which is good.

In higher empires, there will be more kings.

Many geniuses claimed to be martial kings when they were young, but most of them were exaggerated. It was only possible, but most of them could not break into the realm of kings in the end.

What Lu Ming needs to do next is to comprehend the two potentials to completeness.

Only when the momentum is complete can we take a step closer and understand the surprise.

"Enlightenment Palace!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Subsequently, he got up, left the other courtyard, and headed towards the Taoist palace.

The Taoist palace can help people understand the situation, so we have to take advantage of it.

Soon, Lu Ming came to Wudao Palace.

In front of the Taoist palace, there are seven grey-haired old men sitting cross-legged, each of them looks like a normal old man, without a breath of air, and looks like seven ordinary old men.

But Lu Ming did not dare to have the slightest contempt. Those who can keep the Taoist Palace are absolutely strong in the Wuwang Realm. Don't look at the ordinary one now. Once it breaks out, it will be shocking.

"Senior, I am going to practice in the Taoist Palace!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists to salute.

"Yes, a hundred Needling Spirit Crystals a day, how many days do you have to enter?"

A wrinkled old man spoke.

"I want a month!"

Lu Ming arrived.

Afterwards, he took out three thousand Needling Crystals and handed them to the old man.

The old man took it, nodded, and said, "Can enter, one month!"

Immediately, a ray of light did not enter the gate of Wudao Palace. The gate gleamed with light, and a light curtain appeared. On the light curtain, a vortex appeared.

"The door is open, go in, remember, one month later, the Taoist Palace will send you out on time!"

The old man reminded.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, then strode forward, stepped into the vortex, and the world turned around. At the next moment, Lu Ming found that he was standing in a chaos.

Yes, all around, it seems like a chaos, no up and down, a dim.

boom!

Suddenly, a loud deafening explosion came out, and then Lu Ming saw that a spot of light shone in the chaos in the distance, and then burst.

Wow! Chaos is tumbling, and the endless world of artistic conception and laws are entangled, and a complete world is evolved.

This is a unique scene.

"The world's artistic conception, a strong world's artistic conception, a lot of the world's artistic conception!"

Lu Ming felt that the surroundings were full of various artistic concepts.

Suddenly, there are two kinds of heaven and earth artistic conception, and suddenly it becomes particularly obvious, flooding the world.

It means wind and fire.

It is also the two trends that Lu Ming understands.

"Is there a different trend or artistic conception according to the different potential or artistic conception realized by each person? Emperor Yiwu Emperor, it is really difficult to figure out."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he thought a little solemnly.

"No matter how much, let's understand first!"

Immediately, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, allowing himself to reach an ethereal state, extending his mind and feeling the wind and fire between heaven and earth.

The concept of wind and fire is too clever. Lu Ming only uses the concept of wind and fire to understand the situation.

Chapter 438: despair

First of all, Lu Ming realized the fire.

Fire, scorching, bursting, and burning everything represent destruction, but also vitality.

Lu Ming's heart is ethereal, fully grasping the fire.

With his own understanding of the fire potential and the outside world's conception of fire, Lu Ming's understanding of the fire potential has advanced by leaps and bounds.

Time, in the process of Lu Ming's cultivation, passed quickly.

In a blink of an eye, seven days have passed.

...

Yundi Mountain area, the Sun Empire, Xuanyuan Sword School.

In the discussion hall of the Xuanyuan Sword School, Lin Xueyi, the head of the Xuanyuan Sword School, Lord of Chixiaogu Valley, Ling Potian, Shangguan Ming of the Sword Sect of the Ghost Moon, the other high-level members of the Xuanyuan Sword School and Chixiaogu, and High-ranking officials such as Huachi and Yanquan all gathered together.

"What happened to the war today?"

Lin Xue asked an elder of the golden robe of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

"Head, like before, the ten-party sword faction is mainly defensive, but there are occasional small-scale attacks!"

The elder Jinpao reported.

"It seems that we guessed right. Qiu Wuyang's insidious guy must have been waiting for the selection of Emperor Tianshenwei. If Qiu Changkong joins Emperor Tianshenwei, he can then use the power of Emperor Tianshen Palace to deal with us. "

Lin Xueyi said with a solemn expression.

"Yeah, the Emperor Heavenly Divine Guardian, has great power, and then mobilize some middle empire forces to deal with us, then we will be more fierce, and there are backers behind the autumn sky!"

Shangguan murmured.

Everyone sighed, their faces dignified.

It can be said that this problem has been put on the hearts of the people for more than half a year.

"Now, I only hope that Lu Ming will succeed. If Lu Ming becomes Emperor Heavenly Guardian, then even if Qiu Changkong joins Emperor Heavenly Guardian, there will be some scruples."

Lin Xueyi said.

"According to time, ten days ago, the selection of the Emperor Heavenly Guardian was all over. Is there no news yet?"

Ling Potian said anxiously.

"I have sent a group of people, waiting for news in the Emperor Yunhuang Empire, and as soon as there is news, it will be sent back as soon as possible!"

Lin Xueyi said.

"It's a real death!"

Ling Potian grinned.

He was originally anxious, and because this matter was related to the fate of the school, he was even more anxious.

"Be calm, don't be irritable, it's a blessing, not a curse, a curse can't escape!"

Lin Xueyi said.

Although he said so, he was still very anxious.

"Head, head, there is news!"

Just then, a middle-aged burly man flew in from the outside and shouted.

This middle-aged man, wearing a golden robe, is obviously an elder in a golden robe.

"Elder Feng, Emperor Tianwei selected, has news?"

Lin Xueyi stood up and asked nervously.

"Yes, there is news!"

Elder Wind focuses on the head.

"Qiu Changkong, how is Qiu Changkong? Has he become the Emperor God Guardian?"

Ling Potian asked anxiously.

"Autumn sky? He has indeed become Emperor God Guardian!"

Elder Feng thought for a moment, said.

"What? Qiu Changkong really became the Emperor Heavenly Guardian?"

Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian, Huachi, and others, all faced up with a tragic change.

The worst thing still happened, Qiu Changkong, actually succeeded in becoming Emperor Heavenly Guardian, and everyone felt extremely heavy.

"According to the news, this time Qiu Changkong got a surprise encounter and became extremely powerful. Not only did he become the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, but he also participated in the competition of the Eastern Heavenly Guardian through the last level. Many of the super regions' strongest geniuses were defeated. In his hands, he finally broke into the top three of the Eastern Heavenly Defense."

Wind Elder Road.

"what?"

All the people in the audience suddenly changed color.

Boom!

Everyone, unable to control his breath, suddenly stood up from his chair, his face pale and ugly.

"How could this be? How could this be?"

Lin Xueyi kept repeating it, and it was hard to bear the news.

Ling Potian, Huachi, and others looked so hard to see where to go.

"Autumn sky, how can it be so strong? How is it possible, how is it possible?"

Many people roared in disbelief, and really hoped they were dreaming.

Qiu Changkong not only joined the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, but also participated in the competition of the East Heavenly Guardian, and rushed to the top three.

This is incredible, and at the same time, for everyone, this is a very heavy blow.

Qiu Changkong is so terrifying, then he will definitely be more reused in the Emperor Tianjing Palace, and his identity power will definitely be greater.

"It must be his master, must be, how could Qiu Changkong reach this step without the help of his master!"

An old uncle of the royal family roared, unwillingly.

Qiu Changkong reached this step, then their royal family, don't want to avenge their lives forever.

bump!

Lin Xueyi seemed to be drained suddenly, and he sat heavily on the chair, with a trace of despair in his eyes.

The strongest geniuses in the super-large regions are not opponents of Qiu Changkong, so how can they resist?

What to resist?

"That, the head, and everyone, my message, haven't finished yet?"

Seeing the expression of everyone, Elder Feng said quickly.

"Not finished? Is Qiu Changkong even more amazing?"

Ling Potian asked.

"That's not true, it's about Lu Ming!"

Wind Elder Road.

"Oh? Did Lu Ming join Emperor Heavenly Guardian?"

Hua Chiqiang rallied and asked.

"Yes, Lu Ming really is a Tianzong Wizard. He successfully joined the Emperor Heavenly Guardian. It is said that the thirty-six empire of the Yun Emperor, only three people joined the Emperor Heavenly Guardian!"

Elder Feng said quite proudly.

"Lu Ming joined the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, haha, I knew that he would be successful!"

Hua Chi's eyes lit up slightly and smiled.

He was happy for Lu Ming.

But others were not happy, and if he heard the news of Qiu Changkong, the news would definitely make him very excited.

But now, they can't be happy anymore.

The ordinary Emperor Heavenly Guardian is far from the genius who can participate in the Eastern Heavenly Guardian competition.

There is no comparison at all.

What's more, Qiu Changkong has also entered the top three. Not only is his personal combat strength much stronger than that of ordinary Emperor Tianshenwei, but even the status and power are much higher, and Lu Ming will not be scrupulous at all.

Their situation is still worrying.

"Lu Ming is indeed a peerless genius. He could become the Emperor Heavenly Guardian. It can be said that the genius of the scorching empire hasn't met for thousands of years. It's a pity, but it's a pity to meet the autumn sky!"

Lin Xueyi sighed in the sky.

"Well, master, you guys, I haven't finished my news yet? Lu Ming, he's more than just joining the Emperor God Guardian!"

Elder Feng said again.

"Ah? Did Lu Ming also pass the last hurdle and participate in the competition for the East Heavenly Guardian?"

Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian, Huachi et al.'s eyes suddenly shone.

Although, reason tells them that it is almost impossible, because, it is too difficult, but they are extremely expecting in their hearts, expecting to be true and miracles.

Chapter 439: Juzong Tongqing

Being able to participate in the competition of the Eastern Heavenly Guardian is a leap and a qualitative fly-by, and it has completely ranked among the strongest batch of geniuses in the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain.

If Lu Ming can achieve this step, even if he is not Qiu Changkong's opponent, it will not be much worse, and will certainly be valued by Emperor Tianjing Palace. Qiu Changkong will have some scruples, then they have room for maneuver.

At the scene, everyone looked at Elder Feng with great anticipation, hoping he could nod.

Elder Feng nodded, and said, "Yes, Lu Ming not only passed the last level, but also participated in the battle for the Emperor Tianshenwei, but also...!"

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, Lu Ming actually passed the last level. It's so good. I really didn't read him wrong. This time, the Ten Fang Swords want to destroy us. We have to measure it!"

Before Elder Feng said it, Ling Potian laughed wildly, his face full of joy, and even his beard curled up.

"Yeah, Lu Ming, the talent of Tianzong. At the beginning, I was ashamed of him, and the wrong person!"

Lin Xueyi also sighed, but her eyes were also full of ecstasy.

"I knew that Lu Ming's guy could definitely do miracles!"

Hua Chi's face also showed ecstasy.

Others, all smiled and excited, very excited.

Before, they never thought that Lu Ming could actually achieve this step, which is really great news.

"Haha, come here, tell this good news to Master Lu, Mrs. Lu!"

Lin Xueyi smiled.

"Wait, wait a minute, head, I haven't finished talking."

Elder Feng cried again.

The audience fell silent again.

"I said brother, you are a big man with five big and three thick, can you finish talking in one go, don't be so mother-in-law."

Ling Potian shouted.

"Ling Master, I wanted to talk about it just now, but you were interrupted."

Elder Wind said bitterly,

"This...hey...wasn't you just too excited?"

Ling Potian grinned.

"Okay, Elder Feng, what other news, let's say it together."

Lin Xueyi said.

"Yes, the leader, it's still about Lu Ming. Lu Ming not only participated in the battle for the East Heavenly Guardian, but also finally won the throne of the East Heavenly Guardian."

Elder Feng nodded and said the news in one breath.

When he finished, he felt the atmosphere was wrong.

Quiet! There was no silence at all, even the sound of breathing disappeared.

Everyone froze there directly, staring at the Elder Feng froze, silly.

Elder Feng smiled bitterly, the expression of everyone, as he expected, because when he first heard the news, it was also the expression, even more exaggerated than this.

"East...East Heavenly Guardian? You...you mean, Lu Ming captured Dongtian Godly Guardian?"

After a while, Lin Xueyi first reacted, and asked incredulously.

"Brother, is this news true? Won't you lie to us?" Ling Potian asked stupefied, it was hard to believe.

"It's true that the imperial empire of the Yunhuang Empire has confirmed this news. Maybe they will send people to congratulate them."

Wind Elder Road.

Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian, Huachi and others looked at each other, and they all saw that there was unspeakable excitement in each other's eyes.

"East Heavenly Guardian, East Heavenly Guardian, Hahaha, this time, what do I think about the Ten Fang Sword School?"

Ling Potian laughed wildly.

"Peerless evil, Peerless evil."

Shangguan Ming sighed again and again.

However, some people like Hua Chi who had a good relationship with Lu Ming, such as Yan Lan, shivered with excitement.

"Lan'er, you still have a good vision, this time, you have hope!"

Yan Lan sighed.

"Lu Ming, I didn't expect that you could achieve this step."

Yan Quan, also sighed in his heart.

He is now glad that he had decided to help Lu Ming for ten years.

With Lu Ming's talent, I believe that he will soon surpass him, and even surpass him now. In the future, he still needs Lu Ming's help.

At the scene, everyone was so excited that they almost shouted out to express their emotions.

They did not dare to dream, Lu Ming was able to capture Dongtian Divine Guardian.

This is the strongest genius in many super-large regions.

It is already unbelievable to be able to participate in the competition of the East Heavenly Guardian, not to mention the East Heavenly Guardian.

This time, Lu Ming can definitely be reused, the status is extraordinary, the autumn sky, absolutely dare not act rashly, borrowing power to intervene in the raging empire.

"Head, head!"

At this time, a silver robe elder rushed in.

"What's the matter?"

Lin Xueyi was in a good mood and asked with a smile.

"Master, the imperial empire of the Yunhuang Empire is here, saying it is here to congratulate!"

Elder Yinpao said that he didn't know the news yet. He was a little surprised at this time, not knowing what the royal family of the Yunhuang Empire was doing.

The Yunhuang Empire, undoubtedly, is the thirty-six empire of Yundi. The strongest empire is more than dozens of times stronger than the Liege Empire.

"Really come, hurry, go out to meet!"

Lin Xueyi quickly got up.

Others have followed suit.

Everyone came outside the mountain gate of Xuanyuan Jianpai and saw dozens of people.

There are a total of more than 30 people, all standing in the void. There is no doubt that they are all powerful in Wuzong Realm.

The person headed, wearing a dragon dragon robe, exudes a strong breath, and is actually a half-step king.

"Yunhuang Empire's distinguished guests are approaching, there is far away to welcome, forgive sin, forgive sin!"

Lin Xueyi quickly clenched his fists.

"You are the head of the Xuanyuan sword sent Lin, haha, no need to be polite, this seat is the King of Qi of the Yunhuang Empire, and I would like to congratulate the head of Lin."

"I heard that Lu Ming was born in the Xuanyuan Sword School. Unexpectedly, the Xuanyuan Sword School could actually produce such a genius as Lu Ming and seize the East Heavenly Guardian. The Yundi Mountain area has gained a lot of fame, so congratulations!"

The middle-aged man in Jiaolong runs.

Lin Xueyi and others were extremely excited.

Earlier, Elder Feng said that although they were extremely excited, they were still afraid that if the news was wrong, but now even the prince of the Yunhuang Empire came to congratulate him personally, then there is absolutely nothing wrong.

"Lord, please come inside, come here, prepare a banquet, and catch the wind and dust for the lord!"

Lin Xueyi commanded loudly.

"Yes!"

Someone immediately ordered to go.

"Also, inform Master Lu and Mrs. Lu of this news, and invite Master Lu together with Lu, and remember to be respectful and not to be negligent!"

Lin Xueyi ordered.

"Yes, rest assured!"

An elder with a golden robe personally led his life away.

"Oh? It turns out that Lu Ming's parents are also here, and this king also wants to see what kind of person can produce such an unparalleled arrogance like Lu Ming!"

The King of Yunhuang Empire laughed.

At the moment, the Xuanyuan Sword faction held a huge banquet, and Juzong celebrated.

When Lu Yuntian and Li Ping heard this news, they were also extremely excited, happy, and Li Ping was even more excited.

Unlike the Xuanyuan sword faction, the ten-party sword faction, in the hall of deliberation, was suppressed.

"Damn, damn, **** Lu Ming, how could he capture the East Heavenly Guardian, how is it possible?"

Qiu Wuyang yelled, exuding a terrible breath, and a cold murder.

In the hall, the others were silent, silent.

After a long time, Qiu Wuyang's voice rang again: "Pass my order, shrink your troops, don't let yourself go, wait for the news over the sky!"

Chapter 440: A good dog

Emperor Tianjing Palace, Taoist Palace.

Huh...

Around Lu Ming's body, a sudden gust of wind swept through, cold as a sword.

Uh!

Lu Ming suddenly got up, his body trembling, his body as light as a feather, and fluttering like a ghost.

Half a noise, stopped at the same place.

"The wind is finally complete!"

Lu Ming's eyes are extremely bright.

His turbulent momentum was already at its limit, and in the Taoist Palace, after seven days of comprehension, he finally entered a state of consummation.

But it also shows that the Taoist Palace is really wonderful, and in just seven days, Lu Ming can break through.

"Now, start to understand the fire!"

Then, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and continued to understand the fire.

In a blink of an eye, another seven days later, Lu Ming's fire also entered a state of perfection.

Before and after, it was only half a month. Lu Ming's wind and fire all entered the state of perfection.

Buzz!

Lu Ming held a spear, and the wind and fire gathered, shaking slightly, the space roared, and a gun burst out of the fire, flying out of an unknown distance.

Lu Ming smiled with satisfaction, and the trend of wind and fire was all completed. Lu Ming's combat power has been greatly improved.

The potential, perfection and success, the difference is very large, and the difference is several times, and after the combination of wind and fire, the power is more powerful.

At this moment, Lu Ming's combat power has been infinitely close to the talents of the Seventh War.

Yes, originally, Lu Ming had reached the talents of the Sixth War. Now, he is infinitely close to the talents of the Seventh War.

"I set a month's time, and now there are still half a month, just happen to be able to practice the three dragons."

Lu Ming thought.

Both of these potentials are complete, and the dragon gods can be trained to the second level.

In this way, Lu Ming continued to retreat and practiced the three skills of the Dragon God with all his heart.

In the Taoist Palace, combined with the conception of wind and fire, the three dragons of Dragon God are trained, and the speed is fast.

Half a month later, Lu Ming successfully trained the Dragon God three skills to the second level, making Lu Ming's combat power soar again, completely reaching the seven wars.

"These spirit crystals are worth the flowers!"

Lu Ming's face was full of smiles.

At this time, a month's time had almost arrived, and Lu Ming left the Taoist Palace and flew towards Dongtian Beyond.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the Dongtian Bieyuan and used the guardian token to open the large inscription array and walked in.

But he did not see that in the distant sky, a young man watched him go in.

"Lu Ming finally came back from his cultivation, and I immediately went to inform Brother Cai Gou."

The young man whispered, flew, and flew towards one of the many other courtyards of the Emperor Tianwei.

Lu Ming returned to the other courtyard, sat on a stone chair in a pavilion in the courtyard, poured himself a glass of wine, and while drinking slowly, admiring the flowing water of the small bridge.

For more than a month of continuous retreat, it is time to relax yourself.

"I don't know where Sister Muran is? If she is here, she should hear the news that I became Dongtian Divine Guardian, and should come to me. It seems that I have to take the time to find out!"

"I don't know what happened to the raging empire? Presumably, the results of the Emperor Heavenly Guardian selection have been passed back to the raging empire. Now that I am the Eastern Heavenly Guardian, Qiu Changkong should not dare to act rashly. The battle of the raging empire should not There will be too many changes."

"The most troublesome thing is his master. I don't know which master of Qiu Changkong is a big figure in the Emperor Tianjin Palace?"

Lu Ming thought while drinking.

"Lu Ming, get me out!"

Suddenly, a loud roar swept through like a storm.

Lu Ming's eyes suddenly shot/exited two long fine lights, flashing uncertainly.

"finally come!"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

Immediately, he filled a glass of wine, drank it, got up, and strode out.

Walking out of the Beyond House, I saw a 24-45 year old standing in the sky, staring at Dongtian Beyond House.

When he saw Lu Ming, the young man's eyes lit up, and he shouted, "Lu Ming, you are a tortoise turtle. You hid for more than a month, and finally appeared. Lu Ming, I am too lazy to talk nonsense with you. , Not you can sit, you, are not qualified yet, now, let me, so as not to insult yourself!"

When he saw Lu Ming, the young man shouted loudly.

Uh! Uh! ...

Just now, the youth shouted so loudly that it had alarmed other Emperor Heavenly Guardians on the mountain peak. At this time, a figure flew out of those other courtyards, standing in the void and looking here.

"It's Cai Gou, Cai Gou is finally going to challenge Lu Ming!"

"Cai Gou, but a king of half-steps, was defeated in the battle of the Southern Heavenly Guardian. He was extremely terrifying, and Lu Ming was in danger!"

"This time, there are no masters in the east, no one half-step king, Lu Ming can get the throne of the East Heavenly Guardian, it is pure luck!"

"Yes, the Four Heavenly Guardians, the one who can do it, Cai Gou challenged him to seize the throne of the East Heavenly Guardians."

There was a lot of discussion about the Emperor God Guardian around.

Autumn sky, burial, also appeared in the crowd.

After more than a month, their injuries have been healed, and at this time, their faces are lucky.

"Haha, Lu Ming, even if you captured Dongtian Divine Guardian, what would you do? Are you going to be taken away? Haha!"

Qiu Chang laughed in the hollow.

"I didn't expect the other three directions to be so strong. Fortunately, I didn't capture the Dongtian Divine Guard, otherwise I got it. I was taken away by someone before my **** was sitting hot. That's a joke, Lu Ming. Now you are about to become I would like to thank you for this joke? Haha!"

The funeral was sneering there too.

"who are you?"

Lu Ming naturally heard the comments of others, and he asked deliberately.

"My name is Cai Gou and Lu Ming, I advise you to quit the East Heaven Guardian yourself!"

Cai Gou said.

"Sure enough, a good dog, I said a dog, you came to me just for this little thing?"

Lu Ming pouted.

As soon as the words came out, the others looked at each other.

Cai Gou's eyes turned red all at once, and Sen Leng's murderous outburst broke out. His face was very distorted and he roared: "Lu Ming, Xiaozao, what are you talking about? You are looking for death, you are looking for death. Let you go, now you are dead!"

Lu Ming actually dared to call him a dog in public.

"A dog, don't bark so loudly, don't you just want to challenge me? Well, I promise to fight you, tomorrow morning, the battle of the guardian guards!"

Lu Ming shouted loudly, his voice was clear, and spread far away.

Everyone was stunned, but Lu Ming unexpectedly agreed so easily.

Cai Gou was also stunned for a while, and then showed a cold and vicious smile, said: "Okay, small miscellaneous, then I will let you live another day!"

"Then get out, a dog!"

Lu Ming said faintly.

"you...!"

Cai Gou's teeth rattled and almost got mad out of his internal injuries.

"Huh, now you can speak quickly, tomorrow, tomorrow I will make you cry!"

Cai Gou gritted his teeth and turned away.