

D Emperor 591

Chapter 591: Bright blind

Lu Ming's bid made the atmosphere on the spot warm again.

"There are still people who bid, originally thought they would fall into the hands of the Qin family."

"It's him again, and the young man in the VIP room No. 10. What is the origin of this person? Not only has he repeatedly opposed Qin Qingfei, but his financial strength is so strong."

There was a burst of discussion throughout the audience.

"Damn, this little beast!"

Qin Qingfei shouted angrily, with an endless murder in his eyes, staring at VIP Room No. 10.

In the VIP room on the 10th, Feixue also showed a very curious look.

Lu Ming, really from Tianxuanyu, Zhangkou is more than 20 million Needling Jingjing, is Tianxuanyu so rich?

"This guest official has issued 26 million, and there is no higher, if not, this rare bottle of life water belongs to this guest official."

Fengxiu came loudly.

"Twenty-seven million!"

Qin Qingfei shouted.

"Twenty-eight million!"

Lu Ming did not hesitate.

"29 million!"

"thirty million!"

Lu Ming directly raised the price to 30 million.

At this time, there was no sound at the scene, and all watched Leng Ming stunned and bidding with Qin Qingfei.

"Boy, I tell you, this bottle of water of life is valued by my Qin family. You have been fighting against my Qin family many times. Do you want to find death?"

Qin Qingfei was angry.

"Oh, repeatedly against your Qin family? It's ridiculous. I remember that I never provoked you, and every time you provoked me, and now it is in your mouth, but it has turned me against your Qin family repeatedly? "

Lu Ming sneered in response.

"Boy, I said you are wrong, you are wrong. Now, stop bidding immediately, and I will sell 30.2 million!"

Qin Qingfei shouted.

"Ridiculous, 31 million!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to bid him and continued to bid.

"Damn it, **** it! President Feng, I suspect that this person is raising prices indiscriminately, and he doesn't have so many high-quality spirit crystals at all."

Qin Qingfei roared.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and this time, Qin Qingfei was right, and he really didn't have so many high-quality spirit crystals on him.

Seeing that Lu Ming did not speak, Qin Qingfei's eyes lit up, and he was overjoyed: "Chairman Feng, have you seen this person, he dare not speak? I guess he doesn't have so many spirit crystals at all, I suggest to check his number of spirit crystals."

"If he doesn't have so many crystals, he will disturb the auction order and will be severely punished!"

Feng Xiu's eyes also turned to VIP Room 10.

Tianji Chamber of Commerce, but there are regulations. If the bidder fails to produce so many high-quality spirit crystals after bidding, it will be a disruption to the auction order and will be severely punished by the Tianji Chamber of Commerce.

Some people used to be dismantled and repaired because they disturbed the auctions of the Tianji Chamber of Commerce, and even some people were directly killed.

By now, no one has dared to bid indiscriminately.

Lu Ming is the one who took out the auction of two thousand metallic super-quality Ling Jing. Feng Xiu knew this already, so he thought that Lu Ming should have a Ling Jing, but now Lu Ming is silent and there is a problem.

Lu Ming opened the VIP room window, and everyone looked at him.

"I, there really aren't that many super crystals!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

The scene was full of noise.

"Fuck, he really doesn't have so many spirit crystals, it turns out to be a white wolf with empty gloves!"

"It's such a bold courage that I dare to wear a white wolf in the Tianji Chamber of Commerce.

"Young man, the desire to smoke heart is now dead!"

Many people sighed.

"Haha, this kid, there really is no spirit crystal, haha!"

Qin Qingfei was ecstatic.

He was just in a hurry, and casually said that he had never expected that Lu Ming's courage was so big, that he really didn't have a super spirit crystal.

"Brother Lu, you..., hey, don't admit it first, I will find a way to help you transfer a batch of Lingjing to deal with it!"

Feixue's face also changed greatly, and he hurriedly whispered.

"Flying Snow Maiden, no need."

Lu Ming waved his hand, his face still calm.

He looked at Fengxiu and said, "Chairman Feng, how much spirit crystal I got from auctioning the treasure just now has deducted the spirit crystal I auctioned?"

Feng Xiu froze for a moment, his eyes flashed and said, "You bid twice and used 1.6 million Needling Spirit Crystals, and the two thousand metallic Arcane Crystals you sold sold for a total of 9 million, with 100% deducted. With a handling fee of five percent, you now have a total of 6.9 million Spirit Crystals left!"

This remark made the audience a little stunned.

"What? The two thousand metallic Arcane crystals are his?"

"I rely on it, I thought it was his predecessor who put it here for auction, it was actually his."

"How could he have so many mystics?"

Everyone was surprised and curious.

But the remaining 6 million spirit crystals are not enough at all.

Qin Qingfei almost vomited blood, and he never dreamed that Lu Ming was actually the two thousand metallic crystal.

Before Lu Ming deliberately raised the price, it cost him 9 million to buy 2,000 pieces of Arcanite. When he thought of this, his chest hurt.

"Boy, even if it's yours, it's a long way from 31 million. If you can't get so many high-quality spirit crystals today, I see how you die!"

Qin Qingfei gritted his teeth.

Fei Xue's beautiful eyes also flickered continuously, very surprised to see the landing sound.

She did not expect Lu Ming to have two thousand pieces of metallic arcite.

"Lu Ming, you made a bid, but 31 million. Can you come up with 31 million Needling Crystals?"

Qin Qingfei shouted.

"I really don't have a super spirit crystal, but I can offset it with Arcane Crystal!"

Lu Ming's calm voice came out.

"Offset with Arcane Crystal, ridiculously, you have taken out two thousand pieces, I don't believe you still have..."

Qin Qingfei continued to clamor, but before he had finished speaking, he was blinded by a burst of golden light.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and in the air, there appeared a pile of Arcane crystals, each of which sparkled with gold, and each of them exuded a strong mood of mood.

All of them are metallic crystals.

"This... so many? It's all metallic Aiyi spar. How many pieces does this have?"

"Wo Nest, did he get a large vein of Oriite crystal?"

The scene was shocked.

Many people stared fiercely at the pile of Profound Crystal in the air.

Qin Qingfei's eyes were rounded, gaping, dumbfounded, and he suffocated the words behind him.

Fei Xue, beautiful eyes flickering, watching Landing Ming, his eyes showed a curious look.

"Here, there are five thousand metallic crystals, and I won't take them for auction. President Feng, I don't know if you can accept the crystals."

Lu Ming said to Feng Feng.

"Accept, of course, so, 5,000 pieces of Arcanite, which I bought from the Tianji Chamber of Commerce, the price..."

Fengxiu was overjoyed, just about to say the price.

"Chairman Feng, wait a minute!"

Feng Xiu hadn't said the price yet, Lu Ming spoke again, interrupting Feng Xiu's words.

"Ok?"

Feng Xiu was puzzled.

Chapter 592: Get it, the battle of luck

Feng Xiu looked at Landing with some doubt.

But the next moment, his pupils shrank suddenly.

I saw Lu Ming waved his hand again, and another pile of Arcane crystal appeared in the air.

This time, each piece of Aoyi crystal is shimmering with blue light, and a strong mood of mood is emitted, making people fascinated.

This time, it is a water-propelled crystal.

"Auyi crystal, heaven, is also a aiyi crystal, no less than that pile of metallic aiyi crystal."

"How is it possible? Who is this person? I haven't seen it before. Is it a peerless genius from a super domain?"

"It's possible? He just bid for cross-domain tokens. It must be a genius from other big domains. No wonder there are so many mysterious crystals!"

At the scene, there was another fierce discussion.

Fei Xue, Qin Qingfei and others all looked at the landing stunned in amazement.

"Chairman Feng, there are five thousand water attributed crystals, and five thousand metallic crystals, all sold for 10,000 pieces!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, okay, I want it all. Ten thousand pieces of Arcane Crystal. I have 40 million Needling Crystals. What do you think?"

Feng Xiu said.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming agreed.

Forty million yuan, it is not low anymore, an average of two thousand yuan, equivalent to eight million Need for Spirit Crystal.

Although the previous 2,000 yuan sold 9 million, that is because Lu Ming is raising the price. Under normal circumstances, it may not be able to sell 9 million.

But now there are more of them, a set of five thousand.

The Tianji Chamber of Commerce bought it back, preached it a lot, and auctioned it at that time, and certainly sold a higher price.

After all, the greater the number of Aoyi spar, the price will increase.

A group of five thousand yuan is more exciting than a group of two thousand yuan.

Lu Ming took out a storage ring, put 10,000 pieces of Arcanite into the storage ring, and threw it to Fengxiu.

Many people have fierce eyes, and if they are outside, I am afraid that someone has already taken the shot, but here is the Tianji Chamber of Commerce. Who has the guts? Unless you are dead.

Offended the Tianji Chamber of Commerce, even the Emperor Tianjing Palace can't be guaranteed.

Some people looked at Lu Ming fiercely.

On Lu Ming, there are so many mystic crystals, is that still there?

Many people moved their minds differently.

Lu Ming didn't want to be so flamboyant, but he didn't do it. He had to get the water of life.

And, tomorrow, he is going back, leaving here, not too worried.

At this time, Lu Ming looked at Qin Qingfei again, revealing a trace of sarcasm, and said, "Now, do I have Lingjing bidding?"

"hateful!"

Qin Qingfei growled, his eyes full of anger and murder.

"Thirty-two million!"

Qin Qingfei gritted his teeth and continued to increase the price.

"Thirty-three million!"

Lu Ming did not hesitate to increase the price.

"Thirty-four million!"

"35 million!"

...

"Forty million!"

Within a few moments, Lu Ming raised the price to 40 million yuan.

At this point, Qin Qingfei was already trembling, his eyes were red, and his eyes were staring.

"Quick, send a message to my father, and then transfer a batch of Lingjing!"

Qin Qingfei shouted at the middle-aged man.

He was no longer fighting for the water of life at this time, but was competing with Lu Ming.

"Second young master, let's give it up. The old man just came to tell you to give up, forty thousand yuan, too high, indisputable!"

Middle-aged Dahan Road.

"What? Don't argue? How can you argue?"

Qin Qingfei trembled all over, his teeth clattering. "Why? There is no spirit crystal anymore? If not, just give up!"

Lu Ming sneered.

This made Qin Qingfei's chest hurt again. Today's auction, he was completely defeated.

"Boy, wait for me!"

Qin Qingfei left a sentence, and left with a middle-aged man.

"Forty million, is there a higher one?"

Feng Xiu glanced at the audience.

But 40 million, how could someone bid.

Feng Xiu asked three times, and finally decided that the water of life was bought by Lu Ming.

With the closing of the water of life auction, this thrilling auction also came to an end.

"Haha, little brother doesn't know what to call?"

When the people were gone, Feng Xiu took the water of life and walked into VIP Room No. 10 with a hearty smile.

"Younger Lu Ming, have seen Senior Feng!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Haha, Brother Lu, you're welcome, this is the water of your life."

Feng Xiu handed Lu Ming the water of life.

Then he took out a storage ring and handed it to Lu Mingdao: "The 40 million spirit crystals of the water of life are exactly offset by 10,000 pieces of Arcane crystals. Here is 6.95 million super crystals. Please count them! "

"no need!"

Lu Ming took the storage ring and received it directly.

The Tianji Chamber of Commerce is spread all over the mainland, and there are endless years. The credibility is absolutely nothing to say. Lu Ming is assured of this.

Then, Lu Ming, Feixue and Feng Xiu said goodbye and left Tianji Auction House.

"Brother Lu, the wealth is not innocent. This time you have taken out so many mystical crystals. I am afraid that some people will remember it. You have to be careful!"

On the way, Feixue warned.

"In Hongcheng, how dare they do it?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Most people in Hongcheng are afraid to dare, but it cannot be ruled out that some people will take risks and still be careful!"

Feixue Road.

Lu Ming nodded.

"Flying Snow Girl, I'll be the host today, treat me, do you appreciate your face?"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and looked at Feixue.

He met Feixue and Pingshui, but received many cares from Feixue. Lu Ming felt that Feixue could make friends.

"it is good!"

Feixue promised very boldly.

The two found a restaurant and ate and drank happily.

"Brother Lu, at your age, you have such cultivation practice. I'm afraid it won't be long before I have no problem on the Donghuang Qianjiao List."

After a few glasses of wine, Feixue's cheeks rose red, her eyes were hydrated, and she was very beautiful.

"Donghuang Qianjiao list?"

Lu Ming whispered a flash of light in his eyes.

Soon, he will fight the Holy Star on the Qianjiao list.

"With Brother Lu's talent, I believe that it will be a matter of time before I get on the list of the Thousand Prides of the Eastern Wasteland. Perhaps, can I still participate in the battle of luck two years later?"

Feixue smiled, beautiful as a flower.

To be honest, Fei Xue's appearance is not under Xie Nianqing, Qiu Yue, and Mu Lan.

It is one of the most beautiful women Lu Ming met.

"The battle of luck?"

Lu Ming was puzzled.

This is the first time he heard.

"Yes, the battle of luck is very important. At that time, the geniuses of the entire Donghuang will participate, not only the human race, even the genius of the demon race, will Brother Lu have not heard of it?"

Feixue Road.

"No, the genius of the whole Donghuang will participate?"

Lu Ming is very curious.

"Actually, I don't know very well. I only know that the battle of luck is held every 20 years. It involves more than just a region in Donghuang, Zhongzhou, Nanming, Ximo, and Beiyuan, but between each other, There will be no competition, it is a competition within each region. At that time, the four overlord forces of Donghuang, as well as countless small forces, will have fierce competition."

"I heard that anything that can stand out from the battle of luck, most of them can become the strong generation on the mainland."

Feixue explained.

Chapter 593: Assassination

Lu Ming was very curious, and actually involved the entire Shenhuang Continent, which was really amazing. He wanted to ask again, but unfortunately Fei Xue didn't know much, but just inadvertently heard the elders mention it.

At this time, Qin Qingfei was discussing things with a few people in a gorgeous palace in Hongcheng.

"Second young master, do you really want to deal with Lu Ming's kid? But in Hongcheng, except for some special places, you can't do it, in case..."

A middle-aged man is worried.

"What are you afraid of? If something goes wrong, I will bear it. That kid has too much wealth on his body. In addition to the water of life, who knows how many Arcane crystals there must be!"

In Qin Qingfei's eyes, there was a flash of greed.

"In this case, whoever the young master intends to send, must be clean and tidy, it is best not to be found."

Middle-aged Dahan Road.

"Let the ghosts kill three. The three of them, each of whom is the strength of Wuwang Jiuzhong Peak, is very good at cooperating with assassination. Zeng Jin has a peak king who died in their hands. The key is that no one knows that they are ours. People, even if they are discovered, do not know that we did it."

Qin Qingfei sneered.

"The second master is a good idea, I will do it now!"

After all, the middle-aged man hurried away.

"Boy, no matter how many treasures you have, in the end, it will be mine!"

Qin Qingfei whispered, a cold smile on his lips.

Among restaurants.

The two were talking while eating and drinking.

At the end of the auction, it was already evening, and after three tours of wine, the night had come.

"Thanks to Brother Lu for the banquet today, Fei Xue has left, and tomorrow I will take Brother Lu to the teleportation station!"

Fei Xue got up and said goodbye.

"Work!"

Lu Ming nodded.

After Fei Xue left, Lu Ming also checked out and left Lu Ming's heart. Instead of returning to the original inn, he turned around a few streets and changed an inn, saving him from being stared at by intentional people.

Entering the room, the water of life appeared in the hand, opened the cap of the jade bottle, and the strong essence of life came out.

The water of life, this is the water of life!

Lu Ming put on the bottle cap, and there was a trace of excitement in his eyes.

"Dad, you can be cured, finally you can recover!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Lu Yuntian was also a talented warrior.

As a warrior, Lu Ming knows deeply what kind of pain it can't practice. Lu Yuntian didn't show up in front of them, it doesn't mean he doesn't desire martial arts or practice.

Lu Ming is very clear, Lu Yuntian is very eager.

Lu Ming has been working hard for this.

Immediately, Lu Ming collected the water of life in the Supreme Temple.

At this moment, a sense of crisis suddenly appeared.

"in danger!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

At that moment, a dozen vines suddenly appeared in the room, lingering toward the landing.

Lu Ming waved his hand, the guns swept out, shattered the vines, and rushed out of the room.

boom!

Lu Ming just rushed out of the room, above the head, a huge metal bottle slammed toward the landing. From the metal bottle, a large net was sprayed out and covered the landing.

Under Lu Ming, a series of vines, like a viper, entangled toward the landing Ming.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

During the night, the three figures flickered, rushing towards the landing like ghosts.

Three figures, each figure exudes a strong breath of the peak of King Wuzhong.

"court death!"

Lu Ming drank low, his breath came out violently, Kowloon stepped out step by step, the world roared, and the vines below burst out.

At the same time, a spear, which contains the powerful cutting force of the wind's artistic conception, rushed towards the large net, which was directly broken.

Keng! Keng! Keng!

At this time, the three figures shot, struck Xeon.

A ray of sword gas, a knife edge, divided into two sides, attacking the two key points of Lu Ming, the speed is amazing.

But what is terrifying is the rear. An arrow, like a streamer, cuts through the night sky and hits Lu Ming's heart directly, which is too fast.

And overhead, the metal bottle continued to suppress.

This is a must-have game, and even under the hood, even the peak king must be killed.

It is a pity that Lu Ming's current combat power has already far exceeded the average peak king.

"Wanlong kills!"

Lu Ming stabbed with a single shot, and hundreds of three-color dragons flew in all directions.

bump!

The jade bottle was punched by dozens of three-color true dragons, and I don't know how far it flew out.

The two killers, left and right, were punched by dozens of real dragons, coughing up blood, screaming twice, and the body cracked directly and fell on the spot.

The arrow is the most powerful, even breaking dozens of three-color true dragons, but also dissipated in the invisible.

"go!"

In the rear, a figure with a bow in hand changed greatly, and continued to escape to the distance.

"Assassinate me, still want to go?"

Lu Ming took a step and showed off the sky.

At this moment, the volatility of the war has already spread in the middle of the night, and around, I don't know how many figures appeared and watched.

"It's such a bold courage that some people dare to start in Hongcheng!"

"That's... the young man at the auction. Sure enough, someone was greedy and wanted to take the treasure!"

"It seems that he has reached the iron plate. The young man's strong combat strength is too horrible, it is even stronger than the peak king."

At night, there was a burst of discussion and some people recognized Lu Ming.

Some people even had greed for Lu Ming. At this time, they secretly rejoiced that they hadn't shot, otherwise there was only one way to die.

The shadow is extremely fast, but Lu Ming is faster, and he catches up in a few steps.

"dead!"

A flash of light flashed past, the figure roared even uselessly, directly nailed to the ground.

Lu Ming flashed, swallowing the blood of the three men, and taking away the storage ring.

Immediately left here.

Soon, Lu Ming appeared two hundred miles away, found a place where no one was, and entered the Supreme Temple.

In the Supreme Temple, no one could find him.

"I don't know who sent someone to assassinate me, Qin Qingfei?"

The first time, Lu Ming thought of Qin Qingfei.

He has temporarily changed his residence, but within a few minutes, he was found, showing how powerful the people behind the scene are.

Of course, others cannot be ruled out.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and then shook his head. Anyway, he was leaving tomorrow. He was too lazy to add trouble.

Subsequently, closed his eyes and began to practice.

Soon after, Qin Qingfei's angry roar came from Qin Qingfei's hall.

"What? Ghost Three killed, and then lost the trace of the kid, waste, all waste!"

Qin Qingfei roared.

"Second Master, the boy's combat power is far above our estimate, I am afraid that it is not weaker than the Peak King, or even stronger than the average Peak King!"

The middle-aged man frowned.

Qin Qingfei took a deep breath, his eyes extremely cold, and said: "It seems that only the eldest brother is invited!"

"The second young master wants to invite the young master?"

The middle-aged man was surprised.

"Yes, that kid, want to take a cross-domain teleportation array? Thinking naively!"

Qin Qingfei sneered, then left the residence.

Chapter 594: Peerless Tianjiao

Time rushed, and in a blink of an eye, it was dawn.

Lu Ming sent a message to Feixue, and then went in the direction of the last cross-domain transmission array.

Outside the heavy palace, Lu Ming saw Feixue.

"Brother Lu, I received the news that you were assassinated last night. I kept telling you, but I couldn't get it out. What happened to you?"

Feixue asked Lu Ming after seeing Lu Ming.

It seems that Feixue received the news last night.

"Just a few beam-jumping clowns, no big deal!"

Lu Ming smiled.

He was in the Supreme Temple behind him, and the sound of the jade was transmitted, and naturally no news could be transmitted.

Fei Xue beautiful eyes streamer.

According to the news she received, the assassin was not a clown, but a very powerful person. Later, according to the judgment of the corpse, it was determined that it was a very famous ghost killing.

It is conceivable that the person who can retreat in the assassination of the ghost three kills, and the anti-killing person, his own combat power.

Feixue is more curious, Lu Ming, really from Tianxuan domain?

As far as she knows, Tianxuanyu, only the Holy Star on the Qianjiao list, could it have this power?

"Flying Snow Maiden, let's go cross-domain teleportation array!"

Lu Ming said.

"Ok!"

Feixue nodded, and then landed with a naming sound, and sent away across the field.

Passing twelve checkpoints along the way, appeared on a huge square.

From a distance, in the middle of the square, there is a huge altar-like building, that is a cross-domain teleportation array.

Around the altar, there are rows of sergeants wearing metal armor guarding.

These sergeants, of course, are not ordinary sergeants. Each of them exudes a powerful atmosphere. Most of them are the cultivation of the six peaks of Wuwang. Some of them are still great kings.

"This is the most important thing, what are you doing here?"

With a cold drink, a middle-aged man appeared in front of them.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and this middle-aged man appeared exactly last time, the eighth uncle of Qin Qingfei.

"I'm on a cross-domain teleportation array!"

Lu Ming said.

"You still come, didn't I say that last time, there are no more places, hurry and leave!"

The middle-aged man waved his hand casually.

"I have a place!"

Lu Ming took out the cross-domain token road.

"Ok?"

Middle-aged man saw a gloomy glint in Lu Ming's cross-domain token.

With a cross-domain token, as long as his identity is innocent, he can ride the cross-domain transmission array, and he has no reason to block it.

"It turned out that I bid for a cross-domain token. Well, you are eligible to take the cross-domain teleportation array. Which large domain should you go to, at most, you can't exceed 20 large domains from Hongyu."

Middle-aged man.

"Tianxuan Domain!"

Lu Ming said.

"Tianxuan domain?"

The middle-aged man frowned slightly and said, "Yes, go up!"

Middle-aged man waved his hand.

"Wait!"

Just then, a somber voice sounded.

"Qin Qingfei!"

Hearing this sound, Lu Ming looked cold and turned around.

The two young figures came towards this side very quickly.

One of them is Qin Qingfei.

The other person, dressed in a green robe, was slender, and his face was cold, with a cold and terrible breath all over his body.

"Qin Qingshan!"

Feixue suddenly exclaimed, beautiful eyes looked at the man in green robe, surprised.

"Qing Fei, Qing shirt, why are you here?"

The middle-aged man saw Qin Qingfei with a smile on his face and greeted him.

"Uncle Ba, my brother and I came here to catch a brave person!"

Qin Qingfei sneered, looked at Lu Ming, and shouted: "Lu Ming, how dare you, dare to steal the treasure house of my Emperor Tianshen Palace, steal a large amount of Profound Crystal, and still not kneel, wait Send off!"

"I stole the treasure house? Which eye do you see?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Are you looking at it? All of the mystical crystals you brought out are all lost in the treasure house of the Emperor Tianshen Palace. There are still in your storage ring. Hurry up and check it out!"

Qin Qingfei shouted.

"Qin Qingfei, you nonsense, the treasure house of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, how tightly conservative, even the power of the Linghai Realm, can't rush in, not to mention Lu Ming, you are simply nonsense!"

Fei Xuejiao drank, angry.

Qin Qingfei is obviously a crime for forcing Lu Mingan to act. There is no basis at all. How can one not be angry?

"Feixue, that's the fact. Do you want to protect him?"

Qin Qingfei shouted.

"you..."

Fei Xue's soaring chest/breasts were ups and downs, she had never seen such a shameless person.

"Feixue, you let it go, anyway? This kid must stay and be examined. If he is not guilty, he will be released!"

Qin Qingshan stepped forward and said.

Although the voice is calm, but there is a taste full of commands.

"Qin Qingshan, as the Tianjiao of Donghuang Qianjiao List, is it just as shameless as your brother?"

Fei Xuejiao drank.

"I said, take this kid first, and when found innocent, he will naturally let him go!"

Qin Qingyi's indifferent opening stepped forward, his body filled with a cold breath and pressed towards the landing.

"Boy, if you want to catch your hand, you still want me to shoot. If you want me to do it yourself, it hurts. Don't say I'm too ruthless!"

Qin Qingyi looked at Landing Ming with indifferent eyes.

Although he knew that Lu Ming had killed the ghost three kills, he still didn't pay attention to his eyesight.

Because, he is the peerless Tianjiao on the Donghuang Qianjiao list, ranking 999 Tianjiao.

"Qin Qingshan!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he remembered that he had seen the name of Qin Qingshan on the Qianjiao list.

Ranked 999th after the Holy Star.

"I'm going to look at the geniuses on the Qianjiao list, how are they doing?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a hint of war.

"Do you want to fight me? Ha ha!"

Qin Qingshan chuckled lightly, but everyone could hear it, disdain in his voice.

"Haha, kid, just because you still want to play against my elder brother, I can't help myself!"

Qin Qingfei laughed.

"Brother Lu!"

Fei Xue whispered, she knew the horror of Qin Qing shirt.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming smiled, and the fighting intention in his eyes was stronger.

Hurry back to Tianxuan domain, and you will soon be fighting against the Holy Star. Now, what's the point of trying the strength of Qianjiao Tianjiao?

"Lu Ming, isn't it? You are very good. Half a year ago, you may be qualified to play against me, but now, you are far away!"

Qin Qingshan smiled lightly and stepped out.

boom!

A strong breath rushed out of the Qin Qing shirt. It was mighty and full of air. The huge pressure, like a mountain, blew toward the landing.

"Peak King!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The practice of Qin Qingshan reached the peak king.

What he said just now, half a year ago, Lu Ming was able to fight against him, showing that he was a great king six months ago, and now he has made a breakthrough.

In this way, most of the holy stars also broke through.

Chapter 595: Cross-domain teleportation destroyed

"Come on! If you can defeat me, why don't I stay!"

A strong breath rose into the sky, rushing the pressure of Qin Qingyi in one fell swoop.

Yes, the ranking of Qin Qingshan is better than that of Shengxingchen. If even Qin Qingshan cannot be defeated, then even if he returns to Tianxuan domain, he is probably not the opponent of Shengxingchen. Then go back and not go back, and What's the difference?

"Some kind, let me see, what capital do you have?"

An extremely cold mood came out of Qin Qingshan, the temperature around him dropped sharply, and even a layer of ice flowers formed on the ground.

The mood of ice.

What Qin Qingshan understood was the mood of ice.

Buzz!

An icy knife rushed out of Qin Qingshan's body. The ice was extremely cold, and he slammed toward the landing.

Lu Ming gripped the palm of his hand in a void, a long spear condensed, and stabbed forward.

This gun contains only two concepts of wind and fire.

boom!

Daomang and Gunmang collided together, full of energy, filled with ice and fire, and the wind screamed.

Click, click!

Those armoured sergeants moved their bodies and stood in a row, their bodies filled with the true light of the Tao, and all the scattered energy was offset.

Qin Qingfei's body receded at a rapid speed, avoiding the urge to shoot quickly.

And Fei Xue, Lian Bu lifted slightly, and drifted back a few steps, he escaped the vigorous energy, a pair of beautiful eyes, staring at the field deadly.

As for Qin Qingfei's eight uncles, he moved slightly back two steps and blocked those strengths.

After the roar, both Lu Ming and Qin Qing shirt didn't move.

"It turns out that I realized two kinds of artistic conception, which is a bit interesting. Then take another trick, Ao Xue Bing Dao!"

Qin Qingshan drank coldly, and a stronger sword burst into the air, slamming toward the landing.

This is a sword awn that is condensed with the artistic conception and the true element. The ice cold bites the bone. Where the sword awn passes, there are snow-white ice crystals in the space.

This knife is stronger than the previous one.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming was surrounded by flames, and in the flames, with a trace of lightning, outside the lightning, the wind screamed.

Wind, fire and thunder, three kinds of artistic conceptions erupted simultaneously.

"True Dragon Strike!"

Long Yin sounded, and a three-color true dragon flew out, and hit the ice sword with a heavy bang.

Suddenly, the artistic conception is pervasive, and Zhenyuan is sadistic.

On the side of Qin Qingshan, a wave of cold permeated, and a thick layer of ice crystals formed on the ground.

On Lu Ming's side, the mood of the three colors raged.

This move is indiscriminate.

"Three moods!"

Qin Qingyi's face was extremely gloomy.

Qin Qingfei, Feixue and others were stunned.

Lu Ming's strength is beyond their expectations.

"Yes, you can make me take it seriously!"

Qin Qingshan's voice sounded, his palms glowed, and a war blade filled with extremely chill appeared in his hands.

"Just just take it seriously?"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and the wind and thunder gun appeared in his hand. The surging fighting spirit rose up, and a gun burst into the sky.

"Ao Xue cuts eight!"

Qin Qingyi drank lightly, his body brought a gust of cold wind, and rushed to the landing Ming, the white and cold knife light, slashed out from the hands of Qin Qingyi, when the knife was cut out, the second knife, then Chop out.

One knife after another, the power is terrifying.

At this moment, the real element in Lu Ming's body also boiled, reaching the powerful body of Qipin, and also bursting out, cooperating with the three artistic conceptions, turned into a dazzling lance and bombarded.

boom! boom! ...

The two figures collided together. The knife and the guns and the guns bombarded wantonly. The sky and the earth shook slightly under the collision of the two, as if they could not withstand the bombardment of the two forces.

From the ground, the two hit the sky, and they instantly fought dozens of moves.

Uh! Uh!

Immediately, the two separated, separated on either side of the void.

Qin Qingshan's eyes were extremely gloomy, and the murderous opportunity was like a storm.

He, the peerless Tianjiao of Donghuang Qianjiao List, has always been the only one who leapfrogged others.

Now, Lu Ming actually took Wu Wang Jiuzhong's peak as his practice and challenged him by leapfrogging, and he could not simply win.

These, if spread, his reputation will definitely be greatly reduced.

This, he could not bear.

Therefore, he decided not only to stop Lu Ming but also his life today.

Only by slashing Lu Ming can his reputation be restored.

"kill!"

Qin Qingshan roared, the breath was even better.

Buzz!

But at this moment, the altar of the cross-domain transmission array not far away, filled with bright light, countless light gathered in the sky, forming a huge vortex.

In the vortex, the light flashed and a figure suddenly appeared on the altar.

This is a strong man in his thirties, with long hair scattered, a gray gown casually on his body, a large wine gourd hanging around his waist.

Rumble!

Just when this man appeared, the vortex of the sky not only did not disappear, but it shook violently and made a violent roar.

"Nest, didn't you just steal an egg from you? Did you chase it down?"

The man whispered in his mouth.

But the next moment, from the vortex, there was a fierce roar, and the claws of the scales had been densely covered, protruding from the vortex and grabbing towards the man.

The man flashed and flew down the altar.

bump!

The claws blasted on the altar, and the altar roared, and then it burst directly and turned into a splash of gravel.

When the altar shattered, the vortex quickly shrank.

In the vortex, there was an unwilling roar, and the claws covered with scales were also retracted and disappeared.

"Oh, the cross-domain transmission array is destroyed. It seems that I have to hurry myself. I thought I could be lazy?"

The strong man muttered in his mouth, picked up the wine gourd around his waist, and took a few sips.

At the scene, everyone looked at the man in dumbfounded.

Who is this man? The key to how it appeared suddenly was because of him, the cross-domain teleportation array was destroyed.

"How could this be?"

Lu Ming's pupils are extremely fast, which is difficult to accept.

The cross-domain teleportation array is destroyed, how can he go back?

Half a year has passed.

"Someone ruined the cross-domain teleportation array, shot, and won this person!"

Qin Qingfei's eight uncles reacted suddenly, and gave hysterical roar.

He is in charge of the cross-domain teleportation array, and now the cross-domain teleportation array is destroyed under his nose, he cannot escape the punishment.

Hundreds of sergeants on the scene moved and surrounded the strong men, hundreds of powerful breaths converged, terrifying.

The worst of these hundreds of people is the cultivation of Wu Wang Liuzhong. There are more than 50 people who are all great kings. This combination of forces, even the peak king, must be retreated.

However, the middle-aged man didn't seem to see it, and he picked up the wine gourd and slurped up the wine.

"Say, who are you? Why do you want to destroy the cross-domain teleportation array of the Emperor Tianjing Palace? From the actual recruiting, you can leave a whole body!"

Qin Qingfei's eight uncle scolded.

Chapter 596: Qin Qing shirt

"I said this Xiongtai, you look young, but your eyes are dizzy. This altar is clearly destroyed by that claw. What's the matter to me?"

The middle-aged man said, and after that, he took a few more sips.

The expression is wanton, unruly and wild.

"Bullshit, the claws are clearly from you, no, I suspect, it's the blinding method you used, you condensed it out, and now, you don't have to catch it!"

Uncle Qin Qingfei scolded loudly.

The young man looked around, and he laughed and said: "It seems that you have a good show here, come the same, wait for you to solve it, and come talk about me again!"

After all, he actually took out a chair, sat down, and took a few sips.

"Good wine, really good wine, if you come to take a few sips, it's free!"

The strong man looked around and said.

"Pretend to be crazy and sell silly, shoot, take him down!"

Qin Qingfei's eight uncle shouted.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Hundreds of armored sergeants shouted, the momentum was like a rainbow, hundreds of powerful real elements gathered, and a huge palm was formed, which was grabbed towards the man of the strong age.

This is the technique of combined strike. Hundreds of armored sergeants join forces. Even the peak king can suppress it all at once, and there is no chance to escape.

But the middle-aged man didn't lift his eyelids, opened his mouth again, and then took a drink. A drop of wine flew out. The strong man flicked at this drop of wine, and this drop of wine flew toward the huge palm of the sky.

There was no slight sound, but an amazing scene appeared. When this drop of wine hit the huge palm, the huge palm collapsed silently and disappeared.

At the audience, everyone opened their eyes and was shocked.

A drop of wine easily broke the joint blow of hundreds of armored sergeants, what is this cultivation?

"Linghai Realm, you are the power of Linghai Realm!"

Uncle Qin Qingfei shouted in horror.

The middle-aged man was noncommittal, did not answer, and drank two more drinks, saying: "Your business, you continue, wait for you to solve it, then come to talk about my business!"

Qin Qingfei's uncle had a sullen complexion, took out a piece of jade amulet, sent a few messages out, and then said to Qin Qingshan: "Qingshan, hurry and take the kid, I have passed on to the palace master, They will arrive soon!"

"it is good!"

Qin Qingyi nodded and looked at Lu Ming again.

"Lu Ming, I didn't expect Tianxuan domain. In addition to the Holy Star, there are masters like you. Now the cross-domain teleportation array is destroyed. You can't go back to Tianxuan domain. Fight with me!"

Qin Qingyi's war intentions rushed to the skies, and Daomang was even brighter.

Lu Ming's eyes, staring at the direction of the altar, were somewhat unwilling.

The altar was destroyed. It seems that he could not go back in a short time.

Then, looking at Qin Qingshan, a firm voice issued: "If you want to fight, I will accompany you!"

"Okay, I'll let you see, my peak combat power, ice smelting recipe!"

Qin Qingshan shouted.

At the next moment, there was a more chilly breath on his body. I saw that his whole person seemed to become transparent. The whole person seemed to turn into a piece of mysterious ice, and even his hair became white.

However, the breath is more powerful.

"Tianxuanyu's?"

The strong man heard the three words Tianxuanyu, his eyes suddenly lit up, and looked at Lu Ming with great interest.

"war!"

Lu Ming held a spear, his hair flying, and his momentum was like a rainbow.

Without any extra words, Lu Ming stepped out, and the spear radiated a bright light, which quickly became larger, turned into a huge mountain, and blasted toward Qin Qingshan.

"Break me!"

Qin Qingyi spit open, a glacial river spewed out of his mouth, rushing towards the gunman.

boom!

A trembling roar sounded, and the guns flew upwards in shock.

Lu Ming took advantage of the high altitude.

"cut!"

At the next moment, Qin Qingshan cut out a mighty sword, extremely terrifying, and the vibration of the void seemed to be split in half.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming Changxiao stepped out in one step.

Then, it is the second step, the third step.

After three steps, the space exploded, and the knife burst into the air.

call out!

Qin Qingshan's swords were united, turned into a sword, and rushed to Lu Ming.

boom!

The two collided together, the body receded slightly, and then collided again.

At the moment, Qin Qingshan was a bit stronger than before, and the swords and horns roared, endlessly, and continued to sweep towards the landing.

Lu Ming carried a gun like a dragon, a spear flew, and Long Yin burst into fierce confrontation with Qin Qingshan.

However, Lu Ming slowly fell.

The pinnacle king, also known as the half-step spirit sea, is only half a step away from the spirit sea realm and is extremely powerful.

The Peak King, in terms of combat power, is two levels stronger than the Wu Wang Jiuzhong Peak Peak's warrior.

The Qin Qing shirt, originally a peerless arrogance, can itself fight across two levels.

General peak king, Qin Qing shirt can be killed in one move.

Lu Ming is strong, but after all, he is only the peak of Wuwang Jiuzhong, but he is still suppressed by Qin Qingshan.

However, it is not so easy for Qin Qingshan to defeat Lu Ming.

In a blink of an eye, in the past dozens of moves, although Lu Ming fell downwind, he still resisted stubbornly.

"Is this the genius of Donghuang Qianjiao List? Sure enough!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

"Boy, do you want this seat to engrave inscriptions for you, and erupt the true element!"

Dan Dan said in Lu Ming's ear.

"No need to!"

Lu Ming responded.

During this time, he cultivated too fast. He can be described as crazy. His strength is too fast. It is not so easy to control it completely. It takes a while to adapt and run in. Now, I can borrow Qin Qingshan. To hone your own strength, so that you can perfectly control your own strength.

The war is continuing, but at this time, the three figures emerged silently, with a terrifying atmosphere radiating from them.

"Princess, Vice-Princess Qin, Vice-President Wang, you are here, this is the person, ruined the altar of transmission!"

Qin Qingfei's eight uncles, when they saw the three men, were overjoyed and flew over to respectfully salute.

The person headed is an old man with white hair but a ruddy complexion. He is the master of the Hongyu branch of the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

The other two are middle-aged, a middle-aged man and a middle-aged woman.

The faces of the three were extremely gloomy, and they looked at the strong man.

But when the master of the Hongyu Branch Palace saw the strong man, his face suddenly changed, and he became a little surprised and awed.

"Bold, dare to destroy the cross-domain teleportation array of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, saying, who are you?"

On the side, the middle-aged big man glanced at the middle-aged man, scolding.

"Vice Master Qin, don't be rude!"

The master of the white hair palace shouted suddenly.

The others were stunned, looking at the White Hair Palace Master with some doubt.

"Haha, Master Yan, how did you come to Hongyu?"

The white-haired palace lord came to the middle-aged man and bowed and smiled.

Chapter 597: Yan Fanatic

This made everyone else on the side froze, and then looked at the strong man in shock.

Is this person a big figure in Emperor Tianjin Palace?

Otherwise, the master of the White Hair Palace, as the general official of the Fengjiang, the divisional master of a large domain, the cultivation of the Linghai Realm, how could he be so respectful to him.

The middle-aged man glanced casually at the white-haired palace lord, took a sip of wine, and said lightly: "Look first over there, look over there!"

Pointing to the war between Lu Ming and Qin Qingshan, he continued to look at it with interest.

The white-haired palace lord didn't dare to say much, but also looked at it.

From this point of view, the faces of several palace owners have changed.

"Wu Wang Jiuzhong Peak, actually has such a fighting force, who is this person? I don't have this character in Hongyu, where is he from?"

The White Hair Palace Master couldn't help saying.

"Hey, I heard that the kid is from Tianxuanyu, how is it? The strength is not bad!"

The strong man grinned.

"It turns out that Master Yan and Yan come from the same place. Tianxuanyu is really outstanding."

The white-haired palace sighed and took a hitch.

And the other few people on the side seemed to think of something, his face changed greatly, and the look of the strong man was full of awe.

Lu Ming and Qin Qingshan didn't know all this, and the battle between the two had already become fierce.

Qin Qingshan showed his full power without reservation.

Today, he must defeat Lu Ming.

However, although Lu Ming fell in the downwind, he was extremely stubborn and was stubbornly resisted by Lu Ming.

Moreover, Lu Ming has a tendency to become more courageous in the Vietnam War.

"Happy, happy, I have more and more control over my own strength, and I am more and more comfortable."

Lu Ming's eyes glowed.

At the moment, the two have fought hundreds of moves.

Although Qin Qingshan is strong, he can't help him.

In Lu Ming's heart, the fighting power against the Tianjiao list of the Thousand Pride Rankings in Donghuang had a little bottom, at least, for the last few.

Shengxing is ranked in front of Qin Qingshan, but it is only one higher. Even stronger than Qin Qingshan, it is limited.

boom!

With a huge roar, the two drifted back.

Lu Ming backed 200 meters, Qin Qingshan backed 150 meters.

"Yes, this battle will end here!"

At this moment, the strong man spoke.

Qin Qingshan glanced at random, simply didn't bother to pay attention, and yelled at Lu Ming.

"Tsing Yi, stop!"

Qin Vice-Princess took a sip, waved his hand, and a force stood in front of Qin Qingshan.

"Dad, what are you doing to stop me? Today, I must destroy him!"

Qin Qingshan shouted.

In today's World War I, if Lu Ming could not be completely defeated, his reputation must have been greatly affected.

He was originally at the end of the Qianjiao list, so that the next time he re-ranked the Qianjiao list, he might fall out of the Qianjiao list, which made him unbearable.

"Tsing Yi, I tell you to stop, you stop!"

Qin Vice Palace's face sank and scolded.

Qin Qingyi's face changed, but his father rarely angered him. What happened today?

Immediately, he glanced, and actually saw the white-haired princess standing respectfully next to the young man. His eyes flashed, what seemed to have come to mind? Some reluctantly glanced at Lu Ming, and then came to the side of Qin Vice Palace Lord.

"Haha, it's over, then I will leave!"

The strong man got up, stretched his waist, and waved his hand. The underground chair disappeared, and the big man strode toward the landing.

"Boy, come with me!"

The middle-aged man said to Lu Ming.

"Follow you?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, his face gloomy.

To be honest, he has no affection for this strong man. If it were not for the other party, how would the cross-domain teleportation array be destroyed?

"Boy, don't you want to go back to Tianxuanyu? I will send you back."

Men's Road.

"You... do you have a way to send me back to Tianxuanyu?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Why? You don't believe me? I just have to go back to Tianxuan domain, and take you back by the way, no matter what."

The strong man took a sip of wine and said.

"Believe, I believe!"

Lu Ming said quickly.

Just now, he also saw that the Master of the White Hair Palace and others, respectfully respect this strong man, this strong man, his identity is absolutely extraordinary, maybe there is really a way, Lu Ming can only catch any glimmer of hope now.

"Senior, wait for me!"

Lu Ming screamed, and then flew to Feixue.

In Blizzard's beautiful eyes, Lu Ming's splendour, Lu Ming's powerful, beyond her expectations.

Wu Wang Jiuzhong, can actually compete with Qin Qingshan, if Lu Ming stepped into the peak king, wouldn't it be stronger, I am afraid that he can contend with Tianjiao, which is ranked in the top seven or eight hundred in the Qianjiao list?

"Fly Snow Maiden, I'm leaving. During this time, with your help, this one is for you!"

Lu Ming took out a storage ring and handed it to Feixue.

Feixue took it subconsciously.

"There will be a date!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, and then flew towards the men.

The middle-aged man waved his hand, a real element wrapped up Lu Ming, and sipped: "Go!"

At the next moment, the figures of Lu Ming and the strong men disappeared.

Feixue's mind sank into the storage ring and her eyes flashed instantly.

In the storage ring, two thousand pieces of metallic arcite crystal lie quietly, exuding a strong mood of mood.

"Brother Lu..."

Feixue looked up, and Lu Ming's figure had disappeared.

"Dad, who is that person? Ruined the cross-domain teleportation array, just let him go?"

Qin Qingshan asked Qin Vice-President.

"he..."

Qin Vice-Princess pondered for a moment and looked at the White-haired Palace Master.

The head of the White Hair Palace nodded and said, "You guessed right, he is a Yan Fanatic!"

"what?"

Everyone else at the scene stared in shock.

.....

Lu Ming only felt the flower in front of him, and the next moment, he was shocked to find that he had already arrived outside Hongcheng.

Quick, quick incredible.

"Boy, where are you from Tianxuanyu?"

The young man looked at Landing with some curiosity.

"The juniors come from the eastern Tianxuan domain, Yundi Mountain!"

Lu Ming said.

"Eastern Tianxuanyu, quite coincidentally, I am also from the eastern part of Tianxuanyu. Time has passed quickly. In an instant, I haven't returned to Tianxuanyu for decades. Then go back and see."

The strong man took a few sips of wine and looked east.

"Abandoned ancient city?"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered, without saying much.

After pondering for a while, Lu Ming clenched his fists and said: "Senior, don't know when we will return to Tianxuan domain?"

"Haha, what's the hurry? Come and have a few drinks with me, and don't care about what will happen in a while."

The middle-aged man laughed and flew down on a hill outside Hongcheng.

Then sitting casually on the ground, actually took out the beast meat that had been roasted from the storage ring and ate it.

Lu Ming had no choice but to sit down beside him.

"It's enough to eat and drink, so I'll hurry up, come, and you take a sip!"

The strong man threw the wine gourd to Lu Ming.

Chapter 598: Torn space

Lu Ming reached over and took a sip.

But when this sip of wine entered the stomach, Lu Ming's face changed.

He felt that this sip of wine turned into a blazing flame and burned in his stomach.

Rumble!

Immediately, this sip of wine turned into a wave of terrifying, fierce energy like storms and waves, ramming into Lu Ming's body.

As you can see from the outside, Lu Ming's body swelled at a rapid speed, as if it might be burst at any time by this energy.

Too strong, this energy, too strong.

It is rare for a strong man to take a serious look at Landing Ming. If Lu Ming cannot resist, he will help.

"Swallow me!"

At this moment, Lu Ming let out a low roar, and spine radiated a powerful force of engulfment, engulfing the massive energy in his body, engulfing his brain.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged, running the battle of the dragon with all his strength, and refining it.

Half an hour later, Lu Ming took a long breath and opened his eyes. In his eyes, a flash of electricity flashed through, filled with a terrible breath.

"So pure, so majestic energy!"

Lu Ming secretly marveled.

He felt that the energy of the sip of wine just now was more horrible than the energy of refining several million pieces of top-quality spirit crystals. If Lu Ming's artistic conception did not break through, he felt that he could use the energy of that sip to hit the peak king.

Of course, this is an illusion, he hit the peak king, it is not something that millions of top-quality Lingjing can do.

However, Lu Ming's true yuan is still thicker and more refined, reaching a limit.

A sip of wine is more terrifying than the energy of millions of top-quality Lingjing, Lu Ming was shocked.

But he saw a man of great age, gulping, drinking non-stop.

"Yes, yes, in just half an hour, I can refine my sip of wine. This is the first time I met a little guy like you!"

The young man was amazed at the landing.

"Thank you senior's wine!"

Lu Ming said.

"Would you like a few more sips?"

Men's Road.

"No...no more."

Lu Ming waved his hands again and again.

He has no breakthrough in artistic conception now, and drinking it is in vain.

After pondering for a while, Lu Ming asked: "Younger Lu Ming, don't know what to call the senior?"

"Am I? Yan Fanatic, don't know if you have heard it?"

The strong man smiled slightly.

"What? You are Yan Fanatic!"

Lu Ming's pupil was suddenly wide, full of shock.

Yan Fan, in Emperor Tianshen Palace, few people don't know.

Especially the Emperor Heavenly Guardian of Tianxuanyu.

Yan Fanatic, his whole life is a legend.

Yan Fanatic, who was born in a low profile, came out of an unknown mountain village in the east of Tianxuanyu.

However, with his peerless talents, he grew up from a young man in a small mountain village step by step, and finally became a rare arrogance for thousands of years in Tianxuan domain. Later, he was valued by Jiuyang Supreme and accepted as an apprentice.

After being accepted as an apprentice by Jiuyang Supreme, he exhibited more terrifying talents, countless arrogances, and evil spirits. He was suppressed by him one by one.

According to legend, today, Yan Cultivator's cultivation behavior is no weaker than his master, Jiuyang Supreme.

This legendary character is now standing in front of Lu Ming alive.

Lu Ming's feelings are the most special.

Because, the remnant soul of Jiuyang Supreme is now in the Supreme Temple?

Jiuyang Supreme can also be regarded as half of Lu Ming's master. Without Jiuyang Supreme, there would be no Lu Ming today.

Yan Yan is an apprentice of Supreme Master Jiuyang, and Lu Ming feels close to him.

"Do you want to tell Yan Fans about Jiuyang Supreme? No, no, you can't say that this matter is too involved and you can't take risks!"

A thought flashed through Lu Ming's mind, and he was rejected by him.

First of all, this matter is too incredible.

Also, Yan fanatics are now being reused by Emperor Yiwuhuang. In case he is standing by Emperor Yiwuhuang? He said, isn't it death?

Lu Ming decided not to say it, at least until he was not strong enough.

"It turned out to be Senior Yan, the name of the senior, but it's like thunder."

Lu Ming calmed his mind and performed a salute with a fist.

"Haha, you're welcome, okay, now, I will take you back to Tianxuan domain!"

Yan Fanatic laughed.

"Go back? How do you go back here?"

Lu Ming was full of doubts.

"Of course, I flew back directly!"

Yan Kuangtu smiled slightly, and at the next moment, there was a terrifying breath in him.

This breath is more magnificent than Wang Yang, as deep as the universe.

As soon as this breath appeared, it was converged by Yan Fanatics.

But Lu Ming was still shocked.

He felt that in front of this breath, what is the pinnacle king, that is the ants, that is the dust.

At this moment, he drew his head in horror, clutching his shoulders tightly.

Wow!

I saw that Yan Fanatic stretched out his hand and stroked in the air. The space was like paper, torn apart, revealing a dark and deep space crack.

"go!"

Yan Fanatic grabbed Lu Ming's arm and stepped into the space crack.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a whirl of the sky, and it was dark all around, and he could not see anything.

After a while, the sky and earth suddenly lit up, and Lu Ming found that they appeared over a vast mountain range.

Then, Yan Fanatic stretched his hand again, and the space cracked again. Yan Fanatic took a landing cue and stepped into the space crack again.

To tear the space, this is to tear the space.

If it is not for the strength to reach an incredible level, it is extremely difficult to do.

Lu Ming was shocked.

It didn't take long for them to appear on a lake again, and then Yan Fanatic continued to tear through the space.

Repeatedly and continuously, he went towards the Tianxuan domain.

...

Tianxuan domain, Tianxuan city.

Over the past few days, there has been a lot of excitement, with lanterns everywhere and joyful.

Because, the first genius of Tianxuan domain, the Tianjiao Holy Star of Donghuang Qianjiao list, was about to marry Qianjin of the master of the Tianxuan branch palace.

Tianxuanyu was in every direction, and countless people came to He Xi.

In the past few days, the gates of Tianxuan City have been opened, and all are open to the public for free.

In the area of the first floor of Tianxuan City, there is a huge square, where thousands of banquets have been placed.

Today is the wedding day of Holy Star and Muran.

Many people are heading towards the square, and those who can enter here are those with heads and faces in the Tianxuan domain. The average person does not have this qualification.

On the side of the square, on a pavilion, Mu Xiuyuan and Mu Zheng, the main palace in the east, stood side by side, looking at the lively crowd below.

"Hey, it seems that everything can't be changed. Laner's girl wants to resist, and finally comes to this step!"

Mu Zheng sighed.

"Lu Ming has disappeared for half a year, I don't know what it is for? Many people in the outside world have spread it. Lu Ming is afraid and knows that he is not the opponent of the Holy Star, so he hid. This is something that I never believe. Even if you lose your character, you will fight!"

Mu Xiuyuan said.

"The time is too short, Lu Ming is indeed very difficult to defeat the Holy Star, no matter it does not appear, it is also good for Lu Ming."

Mu Zheng sighed.

Chapter 599: Lu Ming went into hiding

"Ok?"

At this time, Mu Zheng and Mu Xiuyuan looked outside.

In the sky, a few figures strolled.

"Brother and Brother, they come, Xiuyuan, let's go out!"

Mu Zhengyi Lamu Xiuyuan also stepped out of the air and greeted those people.

"Big brother, second brother!"

Mu Zheng called out.

The first two people, one is an old man with white hair, and the other is a man who looks more than fifty years old.

The man in his fifties was Mu Zheng's eldest brother, Mu Lan's father, such as Mu Tian, the master of today's Xuan Fen Palace.

And the old man with white hair is Mu Zheng's second brother, Mu Yi.

The martial arts strong cannot distinguish age by appearance.

Like Mu Tian, his age is the oldest, but it seems to be only in his fifties. Because his cultivation practice is the deepest and has broken through the realm of the Linghai, it seems to be the youngest.

Both Mu Yi and Mu Zheng look like old men.

"Have seen Uncle, Erbo!"

Mu Xiuyuan stepped forward to salute.

Mu Xiuyuan's father ranked fifth, but died in the early years of war.

"Well, let's sit up!"

Mu Tian nodded and went to the high platform above the square.

Above the square, there is a row of high platforms, which are exclusively for those with identity.

After a few people sat down, they chatted.

"Sixth Brother, I heard that Lu Ming was from your Eastern Palace. She was very arrogant before. She actually challenged the Holy Star. Now she is fine and hides in vain."

Mu Yi looked at Mu Zheng and said with a smile.

"Second brother, Lu Ming probably has something delayed, not necessarily in hiding. Rumors from the outside world are not credible."

Mu Zhengdao.

"Hey, is it? I heard that Lu Ming challenged the Holy Star because of Lan'er. The young man really didn't know the sky and the sky. He didn't have a clear understanding of his identity. Lan'er, he deserves it. Is it worth it? Even if there is a bit of talent, but my Mu family lacks talented young people? Sheng Xingchen, that is a peerless arrogance!"

Mu Yi sneered in the corner of his mouth.

Even brothers and sisters still have competition and discord. Mu Yi and Mu Zheng have been discordant, so there is a chance to crack down on Mu Zheng, and Mu Yi will certainly not let go.

"Uncle Er, I don't think so. Lu Ming is not a match for ordinary genius. Give him a few years and be sure to be on the list of Qianjiao!"

Mu Xiuyuan interjected.

"On the Qianjiao list? Ignorance, the Qianjiao list is so good? Just rely on the boys who come out of the mountainous areas in the east? The young people are really whimsical, well, elders talk, don't intervene!"

Mu Yi snorted slightly, full of faint disdain.

Mu Xiuyuan's face was a bit ugly, but he did not continue to speak.

"I still have the vision of the eldest brother, the holy star, who was born in the holy family, and is right with my Mu family door, and the talent is peerless, it is the generation of arrogance, and it matches Lan'er!"

Mu Yi laughed.

Mu Tian just nodded slightly and didn't say much.

Mu Yi went on to say: "The key is that the mother of Shengxingchen is too strong. As long as Lan'er and Shengxing are married, if my Mu family can climb the relationship there, my Mu family will It can be developed steadily, as if it is a golden soup."

As soon as this remark came out, Mu Zheng's face also changed slightly, a little dignified.

Indeed, the mother of the Holy Star came from a great place, but came from the main palace of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, which is the heir to a large family.

Their Mu family, although extremely powerful in the Tianxuan domain, is nothing compared to the forces over the main palace of the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

The main palace of the Emperor Tenjin Palace is the Emperor Tenjin Palace.

Holy Star is not only terrifying in itself, even the backstage, it is also terrible, Lu Ming is much worse than one.

...

The fourth area of Tianxuan City is a huge mansion.

This is the residence of the Holy Family.

At this time, at the door of the mansion, some people got together and chatted.

"I was thinking about seeing that Lu Ming was brutally abused by Master Xingchen, but I didn't expect that guy. He actually went into hiding and dared not see anyone."

"Yeah, I waited for half a year with great anticipation. It's really a booby. I only speak big words and succeed for a while."

"Huh, this result, I expected it long ago. He didn't hide. He really challenged the young Master Star. It was definitely a dead end. In the eyes of that kind of person, what countenance is definitely important for life."

These are the heroes of the Holy Family, and some people have even been beaten by Lu Ming. They naturally hope that the Holy Star can abuse Lu Ming. However, Lu Ming unexpectedly 'hidden', which made them disappointed.

"Master Xingchen is out!"

Someone called.

I saw that some people came out of the mansion.

Shengxing wore a festive red robe and walked in the middle. On his side, there was a middle-aged couple, who were the parents of Shengxing, the master of today's Holy Family.

There is also a man in his forties who looks handsome and has a dignified demeanor.

He is the brother of the mother of the Holy Star, and the uncle of the Holy Star, coming from the main palace of the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

"Xingchen, you go to Mu's house to greet the bride. My father and I, your uncle, wait for you at the banquet first."

Said the mother of the stars.

"Yes, mother!"

Holy Star nodded.

Immediately, the mother of Saint Star and others walked away into the square in the first area.

And the holy star went toward the Mu family.

Mu Family, in a pavilion, Mulan was wearing a red robe and was more charming.

But her brows were tightly locked, without a slight smile, her eyes were blank, and she seemed a little empty.

"Lu Ming, how are you doing?"

Mulan whispered.

Mulan knew very well that Lu Ming went to the Forging Sect. Later, news of the destruction of the Forging Sect was heard. Since then, Lu Ming has lost track.

Mulan was very worried, afraid that Lu Ming had an accident.

As for the rumor that Lu Ming was afraid of the holy star, she did not dare to see anyone in hiding. She did not believe it at all.

Lu Ming, it can be said that she grew up watching, she knows Lu Ming very well, and will never hide because of losing.

"Laner, are you okay!"

An old voice rang from behind Mulan.

Muran turned around and saw an old man with a smile on his face barely: "Grandpa!"

This old man is naturally Yanlan.

Mulan got married, and he, as grandfather, was coming.

"Hey!"

Yan Lan sighed deeply at the look of Muran.

He had hoped that Lu Ming could create a miracle, but unfortunately, Lu Ming has now lost track.

Muran, who has rebelled for more than ten years, will eventually marry a disliked one under his father's will.

Perhaps this is life!

"Ms. Muran, son of stars is here to welcome you."

A young woman walked in.

There was a miserable smile on Mullan's face.

"You reply to the son of the stars, I will go immediately!"

Muran said.

"Lu Ming, where are you?"

Muran looked out of the window, sighed, turned around, and strode toward the door.

Chapter 600: Finally arrived

Yan Kuang Tuo with a landing sound, walked through the torn space twenty times.

Wow!

When the twenty-seventh bright light hit Lu Ming's eyes, Yan Fanatic stopped and did not continue to shuttle space.

"Arrived!"

Yan Fanatic's slightly complex voice sounded, looking east.

A hundred miles away, a dark city stands, as if it has gone through all ages.

That is Tianxuan City.

There was a trace of excitement in Lu Ming's eyes, and Tian Xuan City finally arrived.

At the same time, my heart was secretly horrified. It was too fast to travel through space. Hongyu and Tianxuanyu were separated by 16 large domains. There were many large domains, which were larger than the area of Tianxuanyu. Now, they are here.

Before and after, it will be about an hour.

"Lu Ming, I won't go to Tianxuan City with you anymore. I'm going to the ancient city to check the situation."

Yan fanatic said.

"Senior Yan, this time, thank you for your help!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and expressed his sincere gratitude. "Haha, you don't have to thank me. I destroyed Hongyu's cross-domain teleportation array. If you can't come back, I will certainly take you for a ride!"

Yan fanatic laughed.

"Senior, then Lu Ming will leave."

Lu Ming was anxious to rush back to Tianxuan City.

"Go!"

Yan Fanatic took a sip of wine and waved his hand.

Lu Ming turned around and headed towards Tianxuan City.

"In Tianxuan City, it's not easy. This kid has gone, most of them have to suffer!"

Yan whispered a whisper, then waved his hand, a ray of light flew into Lu Ming's body, disappeared, and Lu Ming felt nothing at all.

With a slight smile, Yan Madman's figure moved, and disappeared.

"Dan Dan, inscribe me the inscription of the outbreak of True Yuan!"

Lu Ming said to Dan Dan.

This time, Shengming must be victorious and must not be defeated. Lu Ming must be fully prepared.

"it is good!"

Dandan began to inscribe Lu Ming.

This time, it succeeded once.

Lu Ming felt really surging and full of strength.

Hundreds of miles away, we arrived in a blink of an eye and came to the gate of the city. Lu Ming landed and entered the gate.

As soon as he entered the city gate, he felt wrong.

Looking for someone to inquire, Lu Ming suddenly changed color. Today is the day when Mulan and Shengxing were married.

"Hope it's too late!"

Lu Ming rushed towards the square quickly.

On the square, guests gathered in crowds.

At the top of the square, Mu Tian sat on the side, and the parents and elders of Shengxingchen sat on the side.

"The bride and groom are here!"

A voice sounded, and everyone's eyes looked toward the left side of the square.

There, two figures came over.

It is the Holy Star and Muran.

There was a faint smile on the face of Saint Star, but Mulan's face, but there was no smile at all, calm, like backwaters.

The two stepped into the center of the square.

Marriage of martial artists is different from ordinary people.

Ordinary people need to worship heaven and earth, but warriors do not.

The practice of martial arts is originally a matter of going against the sky. Otherwise, when you break through the king of martial arts, there will be no thunderstorm.

Therefore, martial artists will not marry the world if they are married.

Just kneel down to the elders and worship the ancestors, and there is one more person in the Emperor Tianshen Palace to pray to Emperor Yiwu.

After these steps are completed, even if they are officially married.

"Okay, now the new couple bow down to their parents, elders!"

A voice sounded.

"Slow down!"

Just as Holy Star, Muran was about to bow down to the elders of both sides, a voice rang and spread throughout the audience.

Everyone was shocked.

Who is so bold and dare to disturb the marriage ceremony between Saint Star and Muran?

But some people are different. When I heard this voice, I was shocked.

The first was Muran. When she heard the voice, she shook her body and suddenly turned around, with a surprised expression on her face.

In the same way, Mu Xiuyuan and Mu Zheng followed suit. His face changed first, and then he was surprised.

But the holy family showed a gloomy color.

At this moment, everyone's eyes looked at the source of the sound.

A young man came to the square step by step.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

Suddenly, someone called out.

"It's really him, isn't he hiding? Why is it now?"

"It won't be the critical time, can't afford to miss Miss Moulin, just run out cruelly!"

"possible!"

Half a year ago, Lu Ming challenged the holy star. Everyone thought that Lu Ming challenged the holy star because of Mulan. They thought Lu Ming was interesting to Mulan.

At this time, naturally many people will think about this.

"Lu Ming, he finally appeared!"

Mu Xiuyuan whispered, looking forward in his eyes.

"Lu Ming!"

Mulan looked at Lu Ming. At this moment, Mulan seemed to be full of vitality at once. His eyes were splendid.

"Lu Ming!"

Sacred Star whispered, Gu Jing was wave-free.

Lu Ming can't let him fluctuate yet.

"Lu Ming!"

Sheng Yao and other people who complained to Lu Ming looked at Lu Ming with strong murderous flashes in their eyes.

"This kid is Lu Ming? What does he want to do? Disturb the wedding scene? Find death!"

Mu Yi drank coldly.

Under the watchfulness of countless lights, Lu Ming stepped towards Mulan and Shengxing step by step, and then stood a dozen meters in front of Mulan and Shengxing.

"Sister Muran, long time no see!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Your boy, I knew that you would come."

Muran also smiled slightly, more brilliant than flowers, charming, and made many young people lose their mind for a while.

"Sister Muran, I'll discuss it later. Now, there are more important things to do!"

Lu Ming smiled, and then looked at Shengxingchen, saying: "Holy Star, half a year has come, you and me, let's fight!"

"Bold, who is this little beast? Dare to disturb Xingchen's wedding, find death, come someone, kill me!"

On the high platform, the mother of Saint Star, a cold color flashed in his eyes, shouted.

"Yes!"

Two middle-aged men rushed out and rushed towards the landing.

boom!

Two terrible breaths filled out from the two.

Wu Wang Jiu Zhong, the two great men, are masters of Wu Wang Jiu Zhong, the most outstanding figure among the great kings.

"Little beast, kneel!"

Two big men, running on the earth, like two giant beasts, the earth roared.

The two immediately rushed to Lu Ming's sides, one left and one right, and buckled up to Landing Ming's shoulder.

Holy Star was motionless, but Muran exclaimed: "Lu Ming, be careful!"

However, Lu Ming was motionless, as if frightened.

bump! bump!

The two big men clasped Lu Ming's shoulders accurately, and the other hand grabbed Lu Ming's arm.

"Oh, with this strength, I still want to challenge the Holy Star, it's a fool's dream!"

Mu Yi sneered immediately.

"This kid, I can't help myself!"

Also sneering, there are Sheng Yao and others.

But the next moment, they couldn't laugh.

"Kneel!"

I saw two big guys screaming, Zhenyuan broke out, buckled Landing Ming's shoulder, and slammed down.

However, Lu Ming's posture is straight, like an ancient ancient peak, standing on the ground, immobile.