

D Emperor 601

Chapter 601: Three moves to suppress you

The faces of the two big men changed, and there was some horror in their eyes.

"Kneel!"

The two big men made another burst of roar, and their blood was filled with blood, and even their bloodline burst out.

The powerful True Element blends in with the world's artistic conception and pressures the landing.

However, Lu Ming remained motionless.

The two big men flushed flushed.

Most people's faces have changed.

"What are those two doing? Playing games?"

Mu Zheng smiled lightly and looked at Mu Yi.

Mu Yi's complexion gloomed down.

"interesting!"

Mu Tian, who had not spoken, spoke.

"This little beast!"

Holy Star City's mother gritted her teeth, her face even colder.

But Sheng Yao and others were stunned.

"Holy Star, is this the battle between you and me?"

Lu Ming looked at the Holy Star with disdain.

"If you want to fight me, it depends on whether you have this qualification!"

Holy Star's quiet opening.

"is it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, Zhenyuan suddenly broke out, his arms suddenly waved.

bump!

The two big men were lifted directly and bumped against each other.

A crackling sound came out, the two big men screamed, and their bones didn't know how many of them broke.

Lu Ming shook his arms, and the bodies of the two big men were like two pieces of mud. They were thrown away hundreds of meters away and screamed on the ground.

Many people suddenly change color.

Those two big men, both had the early cultivation of Wu Wang Jiuzhong. In the Heavenly Profound Realm, they were definitely the top powers, dominating one side, but in Lu Ming's hands, they seemed so fragile and had no resistance at all.

In just half a year, Lu Ming has actually grown to this point? It's too scary, right?

Saint Star's eyes also flashed a trace of surprise.

"Haha! This kid, really good, is worthy of the people from the east!"

Mu Zheng laughed.

Before, he had been ridiculed by Mu Yilin. At this time, he finally found an opportunity to fight back.

"Hum, just defeated two martial arts warriors in the early stage, and the two men were also caught off guard. They have not yet exhibited martial arts. What's so proud, compared to Holy Star, I don't know how far apart!"

Mu Yi looked sullen and sneered.

"But it was the warrior in the early stage of Wu Wang Jiuzhong? Hey, the second brother's vision is really high. Wu Wang Jiuzhong is not taken seriously."

Mu Zheng laughed.

This time, Mu Yi sullenly said nothing.

"What now?"

Lu Ming looked at the holy star and said only three words, but it showed everything.

Does Holy Star depend on his qualifications? What about now?

"Too weak!"

Sheng Xingchen's answer, with only two words, showed strong self-confidence.

"Are you avoiding war?"

Lu Ming's eyes were shining and he was staring at the Holy Star.

"It's ridiculous, little beast, depending on you, you are not yet qualified to fight against Master Young. If you want to fight, pass me first!"

A cold hum came out, a figure came out of the air, wandered in the void, and appeared on the square.

Everyone was shocked and walked in Tianxuan City. What does it stand for?

"It's Sheng Yao!"

"He is going to shoot, but he is the elder of Tianxuan Fen Gong!"

"Normal, today Lu Ming wants to challenge the Holy Star, he must show his strength to prove himself!"

Around, countless people whispered.

Many people are strong men who have come from other places in Tianxuanyu. They have never seen Lu Ming before. At this time, they curiously looked at this outstanding young man.

Tianxuanyu is younger, but no one has challenged the Holy Star for several years.

Lu Ming's eyes fell on Sheng Yao, a flash of light flashed in his eyes, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, saying: "Alright, your account should also be counted."

"Account with me? Little beast, I haven't seen you for half a year. I don't know where you are."

Sheng Yao sneered and stepped out.

boom!

Representing the majestic breath of the pinnacle king, it burst forth, like a vast ocean, and mighty.

Sheng Yao's body also rose in the air, floating in the sky, overlooking Lu Ming, said: "Ten moves, ten moves to suppress you, if ten moves can't suppress you, the old man admits defeat!"

Lu Ming shook his head and extended three fingers.

Sheng Yao froze for a moment, then sneered and said, "Why? You have no confidence in yourself, can you only resist my three moves?"

"Do not!"

Lu Ming shook his head again and said, "Three strokes refer to suppressing you within three strokes. Otherwise, I admit defeat and turn around and leave!"

As soon as this remark came out, the audience was boiling.

Lu Ming actually said that it was possible to suppress Sheng Yao within three measures.

Crazy, it must be crazy.

"Oh, I thought he was the No. 1 character. It turned out to be an overwhelming stunned young man. Does he know what the Pinnacle King stands for?"

Mu Yi sneered.

Mu Xiuyuan and Mu Zheng's eyes were also puzzled, and they could not believe that Lu Ming could suppress Sheng Yao within three strokes.

On the high platform, Mu Tian, and the uncle of the Holy Star, the father of the Holy Star, and Saint Cang, the head of the contemporary Holy Family, also shook their heads slightly.

Taking their practice as an example, it is natural to see that Lu Ming's practice is at the peak of King Wuzhong.

The cultivation practice of Wuwang Jiuzhong Peak, is it possible to suppress the peak king by three strokes?

"You...three tricks to suppress me? Hahaha!"

Sheng Yao seemed to hear a very funny thing and laughed wildly.

But the next moment, he couldn't laugh.

I saw that Lu Ming's body seemed to have lost weight, rose from the air, and flew to the same position of Sheng Yao, standing opposite.

The whole scene calmed down.

"Standing in the air, standing in the sky in Tianxuan City, Lu Ming has already broken through the pinnacle king."

Someone shouted in shock.

"No, it's King Wuzhong's nine peaks. Lu Ming realized the conception of the wind, so he could take off. However, his combat power is estimated to be close to the peak king."

"Unbelievable, can he really compete with the pinnacle king? How long has it been?"

"He is so young!"

The audience was shocked.

Mu Yi was dumbfounded, and after Mu Zheng and Mu Xiuyuan froze for a while, they laughed.

On the square, Holy Star raised his eyebrows for the first time, revealing a trace of interest.

But only interested, he is still confident.

And Sheng Yao's face was completely gloomy.

Lu Ming can actually rise up in the sky of Tianxuan City. In a sense, Lu Ming has already stood in the same position as him.

"Shoot, use your best skills, otherwise, you have no chance!"

Lu Ming spoke, his voice calm, but full of confidence.

"Arrogance!"

Sheng Yao shouted, his breath broke out, and he shot suddenly.

It has always been a big flame, composed entirely of flame sword gas, several meters in length and width, amazing power, bombarded down to the landing.

At the same time, he opened a mouth, a circle shining with flames flew out, the speed became larger, changed to a size of several meters in diameter, filled with red flames, and also bombarded down to the landing.

Two attacks, like a thunder, the space is boiled by the hot air.

Below, there are more than a dozen elders of the Emperor Tianjing Palace waving their hands, and the True Yuan is diffused, forming a True Yuan cover to isolate the below.

Chapter 602: Sheng Yaoyao

As soon as Sheng Yao shot, he showed a thunderous offensive in order to suppress Lu Ming with one blow.

"Trick and worm!"

Lu Ming took a drink, and a gun rushed out of him, straight into the sky.

bump!

Sheng Yao's flaming giant palm was directly crushed by the gun.

Uh!

Lu Ming rose into the sky and swept away at the huge circle.

when!

The huge ring kept shaking, and the crimson flame was almost dissipated. On the ring, there was a clicking sound, and a gap was opened, and it flew away.

Boom!

Sheng Yao's face was white, a spit of blood spewed out, and his body retreated.

"How could this be?"

Sheng Yao shouted in horror, it was incredible.

His two strokes of almost full blow were actually cracked by Lu Ming with ease, and he also hurt him through the ring.

Such fighting power is terrifying.

"Suppression!"

Lu Ming Changxiao stepped out in one step. His body rushed towards Sheng Yao like lightning, and he shot down.

Sheng Yao shouted, bursting out with all his strength, and the whole person almost turned into a fireman, striking out the strongest blow.

But everything was in vain. Under Lu Ming's guns, all his attacks turned into nothingness.

The huge spear fell directly on Sheng Yao's body. Sheng Yao screamed and flew down.

"Stop me!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a roll of a true yuan ribbon wrapped up Sheng Yao, blocking his falling trend.

Then, Lu Ming's body fell down, the foot, stepped towards an old face of Sheng Yao.

This foot contains the power of Jiulong.

"Do not!"

Sheng Yao shouted.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming's foot was accurately printed on Shengyao's face. Shengyao's body, like a meteorite, fell rapidly and smashed heavily on the Zhenyuan shield below.

A huge roar, accompanied by screams and bone fractures, resounded throughout the audience.

Then everyone saw that Sheng Yao was lying on the Zhenyuan shield, like an old dead dog, twitching all over, blood flowing in his mouth, especially on the face, there was a clear shoe mark, almost an old face It's all flattened.

Sisi...

There was a breath of cold breath, and countless people watched the landing stunned in shock.

Three strokes, really three strokes.

Plus the last leg, it happens to be three strokes.

Three tricks, Lu Ming really suppressed San Yao, and also killed Sheng Yao half dead.

"This..."

On the high platform, Mu Zheng and Mu Xiuyuan were also dumbfounded.

Although they hoped that Lu Ming could win, they did not have much confidence in their hearts.

After all, half a year ago, Lu Ming's cultivation was fourfold as a talented martial king.

Half a year, it is a miracle to be able to reach the Dacheng King, not to mention, defeating a pinnacle king.

They never dreamed that Lu Ming won not only won, but also won so neatly, so exciting.

"This kid, this kid..."

Mu Zheng kept whispering, very excited.

How long ago? A year and a half ago, when Lu Ming had just entered the Emperor Tianjing Palace, the king did not arrive half a step.

In just one and a half years, Lu Ming stood at the pinnacle of the king's realm, which is simply a miracle.

There has never been such a miracle in the history of Tianxuanyu.

Beside Mu Zheng, Mu Yi's mouth was wide open, stunned, and also filled with incredible.

Below the square, Mulan looked at the young figure in the sky, excited.

In her heart, the past pictures kept flashing.

The young boy in Fenghuo City, the boy who still needed her protection at that time, as time passed, he has stepped out of his own way of being a strong man.

Not only has she far surpassed her, but now, she has become the top powerhouse of Tianxuanyu, and has become a mountain capable of sheltering from the wind and rain, guarding her.

Half a year ago, Lu Ming challenged the Holy Star, Mulan knew that Lu Ming was for her.

Then, Lu Ming disappeared for half a year, and half a year later, when she was about to get married, Lu Ming appeared again, standing strong in front of her and blocking everything for her.

At this moment, her eyes were wet.

She knew that she had not misunderstood people, and her choice was right.

Lu Ming strolled down and appeared in front of Shengxingchen.

"What now?"

Still the same sentence.

Now, is he qualified to stand before the Holy Star?

The audience's gaze moved with Lu Ming's movement.

The Holy Family, those young people who have had a festival with Lu Ming and even played hands, have very complicated eyes.

There is shock, there is horror, there is incredible, and there is awe.

More than half a year ago, Lu Ming was still fighting with them, but what happened after more than half a year? Lu Ming has thrown them away, he can already stand in front of the Holy Star.

They are so far away from Lu Ming that they are no longer in the same grade.

Thinking of this, the hero of the Holy Family is endless.

There were many others who had previously determined that Lu Ming was hiding because of fear. At this time, his face was flushed with shame.

Where is Lu Ming afraid to hide, it is estimated to be practicing somewhere.

On the high platform, Mu Tian, Sheng Cang, and the uncle of the Holy Star all moved their eyes slightly, and looked at Lu Ming seriously.

Obviously, Lu Ming's combat power finally got their recognition and made them take it seriously.

The holy star is very calm from beginning to end, but now, in his eyes, it seems that there are stars shining and brilliant.

"Not bad!"

Holy Star spoke.

"Fight in the air!"

Lu Mingdao immediately rose from the sky and appeared in the sky.

Sacred Star, filled with repeated stars of radiance, also rose from the sky and appeared in the high sky, standing opposite to Lu Ming.

At this moment, many people's hearts were thumping, their eyes wide, staring at the two young figures in the sky.

Are Lu Ming and Sheng Xingchen finally fighting?

Half a year ago, Lu Ming challenged the holy star and spread it throughout the heavenly city.

Some people just laughed when they heard it.

They think it's just a joke. Even if it's not a joke, Lu Ming can't really be able to challenge the Holy Star. The difference is too far, and it's simply not qualified.

Even if it is really hands-on, it is also a one-sided battle, I am afraid that Shengxing can suppress Lu Ming with a palm.

But, now, no one would think that Shengxing can suppress Lu Ming with one palm.

Lu Ming, just now proved with his strength, he is qualified to fight against Shengxingchen.

Even some people began to worry about the Holy Star.

Holy Star, half a year ago, the cultivation of the King Wuzhong's peak, at that time, the fighting power of the Holy Star was said to be not weaker than the Peak King.

But Lu Ming is not not weaker than the pinnacle king, but three moves to suppress the pinnacle king.

Has Holy Star broken through to the pinnacle king? If there is no breakthrough, is he Lu Ming's opponent?

Everyone stared deadly.

"Your fighting strength is very good. Six months ago, you might really be able to fight me, but now, the result will not change!"

boom!

As the voice of the holy star fell, a huge column of stars rushed out of the body of the holy star, reaching the sky and rushing into the endless void.

A strong breath filled out.

Pinnacle King!

Chapter 603: Holy Star

The holy star exudes a breath of terror and vast pressure, which is the breath of the peak king.

"Peak King, Holy Star has broken through the peak king!"

"Heaven, the Holy Star was already very powerful. Now that it has broken through the peak king, how strong should it be?"

"It's worthy of being the arrogant Tianjiao of the Thousand Pride List. It's really horrible. Now, apart from the great powers of the Palace Master and their Spirit Sea Realm, no one is his opponent.

"Lu Ming is over, absolutely lost!"

There was an uproar in the audience. Many people originally thought that Lu Ming could fight the Holy Star City. Now he has changed his mind.

Lu Ming, but only the peak of Wu Wang Jiuzhong. Although he can defeat Sheng Yao, Sheng Xingchen and Sheng Yao are completely different concepts.

The Holy Star who breaks through the peak king, I am afraid that it can easily kill Sheng Yao.

"Haha, how do you see that kid now?"

Mu Yi sneered.

"Xingchen, get rid of it as soon as possible, abolish the little animal, don't delay the good day of marriage!"

Shouted the mother of the Holy Star.

"Have you really broken the pinnacle king?"

Lu Ming whispered.

In Hongyu, Qin Qingshan's ranking was one less than that of Shengxing. Qin Qingshan all broke through the peak king. Lu Ming guessed that most of Shengxing also broke through to the peak king.

It really is now.

"Lu Ming, now concede defeat, self-defeating, and I can spare you!"

Sacred stars are filled with starlight all over the body, like gods in the sky, they walk around the world with confidence.

"Haha, Holy Star, do you think you can win me?"

Lu Ming stood in the void, with long hair flying, and his eyes looked like two sharp swords out of the sheath, revealing a sharp fighting intention.

"I will let you know the gap between you and me!"

In the eyes of the holy star, the star light shines, and at this moment, the light of the star in him boils like a flame is burning.

"cut!"

A light drink came out, a star war sword, condensed out, up to a hundred feet, slamming toward the landing.

"Heavenly palm!"

Lu Ming burst out.

Heavenly palm is just a martial art that is infinitely close to the heaven level, but under the urging of Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, it has exerted its terrifying power, which seems to exceed the original level.

A huge palm print with nine fingers, the stripes on it are clear, like Tao Dao Tian Dao inscription, filled with a terrifying atmosphere, blasted towards the star sword.

A trembling roar, high in the sky, radiating a brilliance of glory, some people who were slightly weaker, their eyes tingled, and the tears left, they could not help closing their eyes.

In the next moment, the glory dissipated, and the palm and the giant sword disappeared at the same time.

"Holy Star, don't need temptation, come up with your true strength, otherwise, Sheng Yao, your end!"

I don't know when Lu Ming has an extra spear in his hand, and he is fighting for the war.

"I'll fulfill you, order Xingjianjue!"

The starlight on Sacred Star is even more dazzling. Obviously during the day, deep in the sky dome, a star falls down and falls on Sacred Star.

The artistic conception of stars is really wonderful.

At the same time, in the hands of the holy stars, a star-studded war sword appeared, and the war sword waved, and stars suddenly appeared in the sky.

Afterwards, the stars fell down to the landing, and turned into a sword of stars, like the streamer, shot down to the landing.

Hundreds of streamers, covering down, completely locked Lu Ming's retreat, avoiding inevitable.

"Wanlong kills!"

Lu Ming stood still, stabbing out, and hundreds of three-colored true dragons flew out, roaring toward the stars.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Such as fireworks exploding and roaring continuously, the sky is full of bright light and gorgeous.

But everyone had no intention to watch, and their eyes were completely locked on Lu Ming and Sheng Xingchen.

"It's my turn!"

Lu Ming whispered, walked out, the spear was shining brightly, one shot stabbed, a huge three-color real dragon, roared out, pounced on the holy star.

"Point Star Sword, Wan Sword in One!"

The holy star waved its hands, as if there were tens of thousands of stars.

boom!

In the sky, there was another violent roar, and many people felt the eardrum vibrate and their heads rumbling. In shock, Zhenyuan hurriedly ran to protect the eardrum.

In the sky, the light shines brightly, and then disappears!

"kill!"

"kill!"

The two figures moved closer and closer, and finally bombarded together.

The space shook violently, as if overwhelmed.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The two figures turned into two streamers, and the continuous fighting in the air, a wanton force, cut through the void and kept falling.

If there were more than a dozen elders teaming up to lay the true Yuan shield, I am afraid that all the tables and chairs below would be destroyed.

But even so, Zhen Yuan's shield still kept shaking, and a dozen or so elders at the peak king's level changed their faces for a while, so terrified.

Just because of the overflowing energy, they felt great pressure. If they really participated in the World War I, wouldn't they be easily killed?

Is this still king-level power?

At the scene, countless eyes stared at the sky without blinking, and there was immense horror in his eyes.

Lu Ming, actually able to contend with the Holy Star, and be able to fight with the Holy Star to this point.

Today, regardless of victory or defeat, Lu Ming is destined to be known as Tian Xuan Yu, leaving a strong stroke in the history of Tian Xuan Yu.

"Damn, the stars will be able to cut this little beast!"

Saint Star's mother snarled in her mouth, and her eyes revealed a vicious look.

boom! boom! ...

The war in the sky continues, fierce.

In a blink of an eye, more than fifty moves were fought.

Buzz!

At this time, Sheng Xingchen's body was filled with a layer of blood, and then, the stars were filled, and a picture appeared on Shen Xingchen's head.

The Hanamaki opened and there were seven stars shining on it.

That is Tiangang Seven Stars.

On the scroll, there are seven silver chakras, which are filled with glory.

This is the second bloodline of the Holy Star, the bloodline of the seventh level of the king.

The Holy Star burst into blood, and the breath was stronger.

"You have blood, don't I? Explode!"

boom!

The second bloodline burst out.

It is also the seventh level of the king level.

Nowadays, Lu Ming's two blood lines are all promoted to the king level seven.

However, Lu Ming did not break out of the Kowloon bloodline.

Lu Ming decided to use Jiulong Blood Vessels in places where there are many people in the future, especially in the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

Although Jiuyang Supreme has helped him to seal the breath, but who knows if anyone will guess something from the appearance, still be careful.

The outbreak of blood makes the two men's battle more fierce and the situation is getting fiercer.

In a blink of an eye, it was more than fifty tricks!

"Look, Lu Ming, it's falling!"

"Yes, he is out of control. While being suppressed, Holy Star attacks more and more times, and Lu Ming attacks less."

"Yes, Lu Ming is going to lose."

"After all, he is just the cultivation of the peak of Wu Wang Jiuzhong, and it is already a miracle to be able to fight the Holy Star to the present."

Chapter 604: You are stronger, I am stronger

"kill!"

The Holy Star's momentum is like a rainbow, the sky is full of stars, and the sword's energy is like a tide, sweeping towards the landing.

Holy Star, whether it is the flesh, the cultivation skills, or the martial arts, is extremely powerful, far exceeding the general genius, the combat power is extremely terrifying, and the ordinary genius of his level is not his enemy.

Slowly, he began to suppress Lu Ming and gain the upper hand.

At this time, in the eyes of the Holy Star, a murderous storm is brewing and forming.

He had a mortal heart against Lu Ming.

He is the peerless arrogant of Donghuang Qianjiao List, stepping into the realm of the pinnacle king, originally wanted to show his ambitions and rush his rank upward.

But now, it is blocked by a warrior who is the peak of Wu Wang Jiuzhong, and he can't even fight for a long time.

If this is passed on, it will definitely be a fatal blow to his reputation.

His thoughts are exactly the same as those of Qin Qingshan before. This is the arrogance of the peerless Tianjiao.

"Slash Star Sword!"

With a roar, Sheng Xingchen merged with the sword and cut out the sword of Xeon.

This sword seems to be able to cut down the stars in the sky.

"Strike!"

Lu Ming also exhibited the strongest blow.

boom!

The two rays of light collided in the sky, like a sun burst, terrifying.

Endless storm, strength, falling down.

The real elements under the dozen or so pinnacle kings shook in an instant, and the dozen or so pinnacle kings changed their faces wildly and slammed backwards.

On the high platform, Mu Tian's eyes flicked and waved, a true element diffused out, covering the true elements of the dozen or so kings, which only blocked the overflowing energy above.

After the roar, the two figures retreated quickly.

Lu Ming backed away for thousands of kilometers, while Shengxing, backed up about 500 meters, sentenced him to a high sentence.

The two faced each other.

"Lu Ming, your combat strength is good, but today, everything is over."

boom!

As the voice of the Holy Star fell, a stronger breath erupted in his body.

A lot stronger than before.

"God, the Holy Star actually hides its strength!"

"This is a special application of a special bloodline. Everyone's bloodline contains endless mysteries. The average person can only explode the bloodline to increase their combat power, but some Tianjiao characters can learn from their own bloodline. Comprehend some mysterious things, or martial arts, or mysteries! Holy Star, is such a person!"

"Lu Ming is over, even more unlikely to be an opponent!"

There was a cry of exclamation around.

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Before, Qin Qingshan did the same. He almost turned himself into an iceman, which greatly increased his combat power. It was also a secret technique learned from the bloodline.

Until now, Lu Ming has not understood anything from the blood.

The Jiulong bloodline, which devours everything, can actually be said to be a mysterious technique.

The second bloodline was always blocked by a layer of cloud. Today, we can only see the word "town". It seems that there is a layer of things blocking. Lu Ming can't observe at all, let alone comprehend.

"Lu Ming!"

Below, Muran showed a worried look, clutching the clothes tightly with both hands.

"Lu Ming, this battle is over!"

The holy star walks through the air, the breath is thick and huge.

"Is it really over? Yes, it is over!"

"It seems that we still need to use that power!"

Lu Ming whispered and sighed slightly.

boom!

At the next moment, Lu Ming's body burst out of breath, rising sharply.

At this moment, Lu Ming's breath is mad!

The audience was stunned.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming's breath has also improved, oh my!"

"And the improvement is very rapid, more than the holy stars, so horrible!"

Feeling the violent real element in the body, Lu Ming's lips sneered.

This is a force that bursts out of the great inscriptions.

Just now, Lu Ming has been suppressing the true element in his body to keep it at Lu Ming's original strength. He wants to see how far his own power is from the Holy Star.

Shengxingchen, really stronger than Qin Qingshan.

"How could this be?"

The people of the Holy Family, the mother of the Holy Star, and Mu Yi and others all cried out inconceivably.

"This guy will never be seen!"

Mourin exhaled and smiled.

Mu Xiuyuan, Mu Zheng, too.

The eyes of the holy star suddenly condensed, flashing a faint color.

"Holy Star, this war should be over! War!"

Lu Ming shouted, stepped on the void, and walked out.

Every step he stepped out, the void shook madly, and the power of Kowloon's stepping out of the sky erupted.

"cut!"

The Holy Star erupted, and the sword of war was dazzling, as if it could split the space.

Lu Ming's first step's strength was easily broken, but the second step's strength immediately followed.

When Holy Star broke through the power of the second step, his face slightly changed, he felt great pressure, but immediately, the power of the third step, arrived.

The third step, stronger, is several times stronger than the second step.

"cut!"

The holy star shouted, and a sword was cut out.

boom!

With a huge roar, the body of the Holy Star shook wildly and retreated quickly.

There was an uproar in the audience, the Holy Star retreated, and he fell.

Lu Ming, in the state of the king of the ninth peak of the Wu King, straddling the Holy Star, actually forced the Holy Star to the disadvantage.

"No, no, the stars can't lose, that little beast, **** it, **** it!"

Mu Qing, the holy star, screamed bitterly.

"what!"

The holy stars are roaring and flying, and the light of stars is boiling.

He could not bear being suppressed by Lu Ming.

"What's it called? Your result is already doomed!"

Lu Ming sneered and strode forward.

"Boy, stop here. It's enough to fight here today. Next, let's pretend to lose to Saint Star!"

At this moment, a voice came into Lu Ming's ear.

Lu Ming froze for a moment, then a sneer appeared, and it seemed that someone could not sit still.

Lu Ming glanced around.

"Boy, don't read it anymore. I'm the uncle of the Holy Star. I'll tell you straight, the identity of the Holy Star is not something you can compare. He cannot be defeated. Today, it must be Saint Star!"

"If you win him, I promise, you will die!"

The voice rang again.

Lu Ming's gaze looked at the high platform. Finally, his gaze fell on a middle-aged man wearing a jade crown.

This person is the uncle of the Holy Star, Shangguan is dustless.

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

Ridiculous, really ridiculous!

Seeing the holy star falling downwind, someone jumped out and actually asked him to deliberately lose to the holy star.

The reason is that the blood of the Shangguan family of shit, noble status is higher than him!

Otherwise, Lu Ming will die!

Lu Ming has never heard such a ridiculous thing, it is simply mean and shameless.

Lu Ming, will he listen?

Obviously not.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, the guns skyrocketed, and announced with practical action that he would not compromise.

Chapter 605: Start secretly

boom!

Lu Ming stepped out, surrounded by a three-color mood around his body, armed with a spear, his long hair flying wantonly, his posture immobile, straight like a mountain.

Roar!

A huge three-color true dragon, scales of the forest, screaming and roaring toward the sky, flew away towards the holy star.

The same is true dragon strike, but the momentum is stronger than before.

Holy Star roared and waved his hand, a small tower shining with starlight appeared in front of him, and the small tower zoomed in sharply, blocking him.

Holy Star has lost faith and started to defend.

boom!

The three-colored true dragon pounced on the star pagoda, the star pagoda was shocked directly, the holy star retreated at a rapid speed, the body shivered slightly, and a trace of blood was left in the corner of the mouth.

he is injured.

boom!

But Lu Ming didn't give him a chance to gasp, the spear turned into a shocking lance, and it was so huge that he hit him with the pressure of Taishan.

This gun directly smashed the Holy Star thousands of kilometers away, and blood spewed out of his mouth.

"Holy Star is going to lose!"

"God, I never thought, Tianxuanyu, some people can beat the Holy Star!"

The people at the scene looked at the sky with wide eyes, shocked.

Since the rise of the Holy Star, it is invincible and unmatched all the way. In the Heavenly Profound Realm, what other geniuses and evils are in front of the Holy Star.

His cultivation speed is terrifying, his combat power is unmatched, and the young people of the Tianxuan domain are breathless. In the contest of the younger generation, he has never lost.

Later, the Holy Star walked out of the Heaven Profound Realm and went to practice in other big territories, competing with the geniuses of other big territories.

How is the record? Others didn't know, but then they were directly on the Donghuang Qianjiao list.

Tianxuanyu, no one has been on the Donghuang Qianjiao list for many sessions, which is enough to prove everything.

Holy Star, there is too much light on the body.

But will such a peerless arrogance be defeated today?

Lost in the hands of a person with a lower cultivation level than him and younger than him?

Many people are dreaming.

"Damn little beast, cheap breed!"

Seeing the holy star was blown away, the holy star's mother, Shangguan Wuling, screamed in a terrible look.

"court death!"

On the edge, Shangguan dustlessly slapped the handle of the chair and snorted. Then, he flexed his fingers and vigorously, pierced the void, silently, and did not enter Lu Ming's body.

At the scene, no one in Wuwang Realm felt it.

Around Shangguan Wuchen, Sheng Cang raised his eyebrows, and a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

On the other side, Mu Tian's expression moved slightly, his eyes moved, a flash of displeasure flashed, but he did not act.

In the sky, Lu Ming's battle was like a rainbow, and he was about to make an effort to solve the holy star suddenly, his face changed suddenly.

He felt that a strange real element suddenly appeared in his meridian. This true element, like a wild animal, ran rampant in his meridian, his meridian, a burst of pain, the true element in the body, was When Zhenyuan rushed, he almost broke up.

"Despicable, actually acting secretly!"

Lu Ming thought how sensitive he was, the first time he thought of that middle-aged, uncle of the Holy Star.

"Star, attack with all your strength!"

At this time, Shangguan's dust-free voice rang in the ears of the Holy Star.

Holy Star, originally thought it would be defeated today, but at this time, his eyes brightened, a long roar, the star's light boiled, crossed the void, and killed Lu Ming.

The bright sword light cut Lu Ming's head straight.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming roared and shot a lance to resist.

But now, in Lu Ming's body, the true element is loose, the meridians are swollen and painful. Ten percent of the true element cannot be played, and the combat power is greatly reduced.

Under the intersection of inside and outside, Lu Ming spit out a blood.

"Wo Nest, it's really shameful and shameless, actually use this kind of tricks!"

Lu Ming shouted on his shoulders.

Dandan's voice spread far away.

At the scene, everyone looked at each other, puzzled.

Just now, Lu Ming was clearly in the upper hand, and he was about to win. Why did he suddenly stop the attack, and the Holy Star suddenly showed his power and struck Lu Ming with a stroke.

Hearing Dandan's cry, someone's eyes flickered, and there were various speculations in his heart.

Could someone secretly interfere with Lu Ming?

Mulan, Mu Zheng, Mu Xiuyuan and others flashed with anger in their eyes and looked at the high platform over the Holy Family.

The only one who can do things secretly without knowing it is the power of the Linghai Realm.

"What does anyone do? This little beast obviously has practiced evil gate exercises, which has greatly increased its combat power in a short period of time. Now the side effects have happened!"

Shangguan Wuling said coldly.

Seeing that the Holy Star had the upper hand, she blossomed in her heart.

"kill!"

How could the Holy Star miss this opportunity, violent attack, madly pouring down to the landing sound.

"Damn, swallow me!"

Lu Ming fully controlled the blood of Jiulong and the spine, producing a powerful force of engulfing, engulfing towards that true element.

At the same time barely resist the holy star attack.

In this way, he naturally lost to the Holy Star and was blasted out, and another spit of blood spurted from his mouth, feeling the pain from the inner house.

"it works!"

But Lu Ming's eyes were bright.

He felt that the true element was being swallowed away by the blood of Jiulong.

Although the Daoyuan struggled as hard as a wild beast, it was still slowly swallowed away.

"Block it, as long as I block a dozen breaths, this true element can be swallowed."

Lu Ming shouted.

Lu Ming broke out three kinds of artistic conception, running the real element that he can control, trying his best to resist.

boom! boom! boom!

Others saw that Lu Ming fell completely downwind and could only passively resist. Under the storm of the holy stars, like a lone boat in the sea, it may be destroyed at any time.

"Die, die, little beast, and want to compete with my son!"

Shangguan Wuling groaned in a nasty voice.

"Lu Ming!"

Muran's double grasp was tight and extremely worried.

"Quick, fast!"

One breath after another.

The true element was swallowed inch by inch into the blood of Kowloon.

There are two inches and one inch...

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, die, it's up to you, and you want to compete with me!"

Holy Star laughed.

Today, he must win. Although, he also guessed it was his uncle's hands and feet, but what does it matter? As long as you can win.

Keng!

He chopped off a powerful sword light and slashed to Lu Ming's neck. For Lu Ming, he had moved his heart to kill, and he didn't mind solving it now.

"Really? Only using the means of the next game, it is also worthy of me!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and his breath exploded.

Roar!

A three-colored true dragon flew out, the holy star was caught off guard, and was directly blasted. There was a crackling sound in the chest. I didn't know how many bones were broken. Two thousand kilometers flew out. .

"Stars!"

Shangguan Wuling screamed.

bump!

Shangguan Wuchen slapped the handle of the chair again, and his eyes flashed.

Lu Ming, actually broke his true yuan.

Chapter 606: You are not worthy of my opponent

"Death! See how many can you break?"

Shangguan whispered in his heart, one of the best, another true element drove towards the landing.

On the other side, Mu Tian's brow furrowed, and the unpleasant color in his eyes was thicker. He also flicked and flew away with a vigorous force, hitting Shangguan Wuchen's energies, canceling each other.

Shangguan Wuchen's eyes were cold, and he said: "Brother Mu, what do you mean?"

"Brother Shangguan, don't go too far. As the owner of the Tianxuan Fen Gong, I must ensure the fairness of the duel!"

Mu Tian preached.

"Mu Tian, don't you want to marry your daughter to Xingchen?"

Shangguan said in a cold voice.

"That's another story!"

Mu Tian Chuanyin has a tough attitude.

At this time, Lu Ming stepped on his feet, traversing the void and slaying towards the Holy Star.

He wants to make a quick decision, who knows if there will be another real one.

boom! boom! boom!

Jiulong stepped on the sky and stepped in three steps, the violent force blasted toward the holy star.

Holy Star was seriously injured, where to resist, the beating spit blood.

The others at the scene were stunned, feeling that their heads could not be turned.

Previously, Lu Ming had the upper hand and was about to win. Suddenly the fighting power was greatly reduced and he was beaten and beaten by Holy Star. But suddenly, Lu Ming broke out again and severely wounded Holy Star.

How is this going?

"It's over!"

Lu Ming whispered, holding a gun in both hands and a huge gun, hitting the Saint Star.

"Stop, this battle is a draw!"

A roar suddenly sounded and spread throughout the audience.

It was Shangguan's dustless voice.

"draw?"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and there was no slight pause in Gunmang.

bump!

This gun hit heavily on the body of the holy star. The holy star screamed, and the body fell towards the earth like a meteor. Finally, it hit the real light curtain heavily, and fell like a chicken on it, splashing. Large piece of blood flower.

The Zhenyuan light curtain shook violently, and the Holy Star was lying on the Zhenyuan light curtain like mud.

Although he didn't die, his bones were broken and I don't know how many.

The audience was silent, the air seemed to freeze.

Lu Ming, did you win?

"Stars!"

Shangguan Wuling screamed and rushed down from the stands to the side of Shengxingchen.

"Little beast, little bitch, you dare to hurt the stars so badly, die, I want you to die, come here, peel this little **** and cramp, throw it to feed the dog!"

Shangguan Wuling screamed with resentment.

Suddenly, some elders of the Holy Family burst into a strong breath.

"What are you doing? Was Xuanyu really your holy family?"

Mu Zheng got up and shouted, his momentum exploded.

"Six Brothers, what are you doing? This is a holy family thing, what are you doing?"

Mu Yi coldly said.

"To shut up!"

Mu Zheng scolded, and then strode forward, staring at the holy family. Some Mu parents who were good with Mu, also stood with Mu Zheng, staring at those holy families.

Mu Yi's face was extremely gloomy.

"puff!"

At this time, Sheng Xingchen spit out another blood and looked at Lu Ming resentfully.

"Holy Star, you are defeated, you are not qualified to marry Sister Muran."

Lu Ming stared at the Holy Star slowly.

Muran, his eyes are a little wet, Lu Ming, did he finally do it? Finally defeated the Holy Star.

When Zeng was young this year, Mulan had said in front of Shengxing, Mutian, Shengcang and others that she was looking for someone to defeat Shengxing and prove that Shengxing was not worthy of her.

She will have a better choice.

At that time, Mu Tian, Sheng Cang and others just took Muran's remarks as a joke and agreed to it. Who would have thought that there would be such a day?

"Lu Ming, sooner or later, I will step on you and cut off your head."

Sheng Xingchen stared at him with resentment, hissing.

After this battle, his reputation will fall to the bottom.

"Oh, holy star, I remember, six months ago, you said, let me know what despair is, I can't catch up with you in my life, how is it now?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

Half a year later, I let you know what despair is, and you can never catch up with me.

This sentence was spoken personally by Holy Star six months ago, and many people still remember it.

The past calendar is vivid, but half a year later, Lu Ming not only caught up with him, but also defeated him forcefully. Now, how ironic is this sentence?

Sheng Xingchen's face was extremely gloomy, but he could not refute it.

"Now, I will send you a sentence. Today, I can defeat you. In the future, you will never catch up with me. From now on, you, the Holy Star, are not worthy to be my opponent!"

Lu Ming's voice was calm, but everyone could hear his strong self-confidence and his unwavering martial heart.

In front of everyone, the Buddha saw a peerless arrogance, blooming on the Shenhuang Continent.

"you..."

Saint Star's chest fluctuated sharply, and almost another spit of blood spewed out.

boom!

At this moment, a breath of horror and shock, filled out, like a sea of oceans, pressing on everyone's heart.

Suddenly, everyone felt poor breathing and his heart beat faster.

They looked at the place where the breath erupted.

Shangguan is dustless.

Shangguan got up without dust, his face somber, and his breath was as deep and grand as a vast ocean.

"What future, you, there is no future!"

"I told you to stop and end in a draw. This is the best ending. You just don't listen. This is your own way!"

The gloomy voice spit out from Shangguan Wuchen's mouth, and every word was full of murderous opportunities.

"Draw ended? Ridiculous, are you all a fool here?"

Lu Ming's eyes were as good as electricity, and Shangguan was dust-free, without fear.

He didn't believe it. With so many people on the scene, Shangguan Wuchen dared to deal with him.

"Oh, they are not fools, but in front of my Shangguan family, they must be fools!"

Shangguan Wuchen sneered, step by step, stepped out of the air.

What he said, Chiguo's dominance, Chiguo's strength.

Others looked ugly, but when they thought of the strength of the Shangguan family, everyone shut up.

"Second brother, kill him, kill this little bitch!"

Shangguan Wuling screamed.

"Today, you must die!"

Shangguan Wuchen was word-for-word, and the killing was pervasive.

Lu Ming's pupils shrank, feeling that his body was covered with hair and hair, and Shangguan was dustless. He really wanted to kill him.

The true element of Lu Ming's whole body is running at a rapid speed, raising the breath to the extreme and preparing for the breakthrough.

"Brother Shangguan, don't go too far!"

At this moment, Mu Tian stood up, a majestic voice came out, a strong breath, towards the Shangguan without dust, enveloped away.

"Mu Tian, what? Your Mu family, want to fight against my Shangguan family? You, can you afford that price?"

Shangguan Wuchen looked at Mu Tian, still strong.

"Brother, don't be confused!"

Aside, Mu Yi spoke.

"To shut up!"

Mu Tian sneered coldly.

Chapter 607: Against the Linghai Realm

Mu Yi turned white and shut her mouth honestly.

"Here, it is the Tianxuan Fen Gong. I am the master of the Tian Xuan Fen Gong. Lu Ming is the Emperor Heavenly Guardian of the Tian Xuan Fen Gong. Even if Lu Ming is wrong, it is also handled by my Tian Xuan Fen Gong. It's no time for Brother Shangguan to start!"

Mu Tian's strength is also very tough.

As a man, he has his own rules and his own bottom line.

Moreover, he is the master of the Tianxuan Fang Gong Palace. If we just see that Landing Ming was killed by Shangguan Wuchen, how would other Emperor Tianweiwei think of him?

How much can he retain his prestige? In the future, how many people will convince him?

"Mu Tian, really want to stop me?"

Shangguan was dustless and his face gloomy.

But Mu Tian did not mean to stop at all.

The Mu family can rise rapidly in the Tianxuan domain, and it is not without a background. The Mu family also has a background, but it is less than a last resort. He does not want to use it.

"Brother Mu, you want to find an opponent, let me accompany you!"

At this time, Sheng Cang stood up, and his body also burst into a breath like a sea.

This breath, shrouded towards Mu Tian.

Mu Tian's face changed.

"Ha ha!"

Shangguan Wuchen sneered, continued to step forward, and walked towards Landing Ming.

Mu Tian's face was a bit gloomy, but Sheng Cang's strength was no weaker than him. With Sheng Cang being restrained, he couldn't rescue at all.

"Every low-lying bitch, the same thing as the ants, but also want to be shoulder to shoulder with the real dragon, even if you have this idea, it is also a death penalty!"

Shangguan Wuchen was above him, looking down at Lu Ming, with disdain in his eyes.

Obviously, he likened the Holy Star to a real dragon, and Lu Ming was a ants.

The reason is that the blood of the Shangguan family flows on the Holy Star.

boom!

After speaking, Shangguan was dust-free, and slaps to the landing Ming photographed.

A palm print exudes a terrifying breath, suppressing down to landing Ming, like Wang Yang's pressure, pressing against Lu Ming.

"Strike!"

At this moment, Lu Ming exploded with all his strength, and even the blood of Jiulong broke out.

Jingqi is highly concentrated and turned into a bright shot.

This shot was Lu Ming's ultimate shot, reaching Lu Ming's current strongest attack.

Everyone saw only a spear bursting into the sky, and together with a vast sea of palm prints, then, the endless light shone.

Countless pairs of eyes glared round, staring at the air.

Lu Ming, actually want to carry the powerful attack of Linghai Realm? Will he be shot to death?

boom!

In the thunderous roar, the dazzling gunman was defeated, and a figure fell like a meteor to the ground.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming landed on the ground, first gliding back a few hundred meters, and then backed dozens of steps, each step on the ground, the ground gave a violent roar, like a mountain fell.

If the ground of Tianxuan City is extremely hard and covered with inscriptions, it is estimated that there are dozens of large pits at this moment.

puff!

After dozens of steps, Lu Ming propped the ground with a spear, and spurted a few mouthfuls of fresh blood in his mouth.

His arms were trembling without awareness, his whole body was sore and painful, and a layer of blood was leaking from the surface of the skin.

"Is this the power of the Linghai Realm? Sure enough terror!"

Lu Ming sighed.

His strongest blow, killing the general peak king, is as easy as a palm, and it is far more than the general peak king, but he is still hit hard by the hard trick of Linghai Realm.

This is still the reason for the protection of the Jiulong bloodline, engulfing part of the attack power.

Moreover, I don't know how much power the opponent used.

"not dead?"

Shangguan Wuchen's eyes were cold, and Lu Ming's vitality exceeded his expectations.

"See how you can take me!"

Shangguan Wuchen's murderous air permeated him even colder.

"Lu Ming!"

Muran yelled worriedly and rushed towards the landing.

But Shangguan Wuchen waved his hand, and a terrible pressure fell on Mulan, making her difficult to move.

On the other side, Mu Zheng and Mu Xiuyuan are also extremely worried and want to rescue, but in the face of the power of the Linghai Realm, they are completely helpless.

"Leiding can only let go!"

Lu Ming's eyes were fierce and he began to communicate with Lei Ding.

To be honest, today's events are somewhat beyond his expectations.

Before, he didn't even know that Holy Star actually had a strong background and background. He didn't expect that apart from Sheng Cang and Mu Tian, there would be a strong man in the Linghai Realm.

I did not expect that the other party was so strong that he was under the eyes of all eyes and wanted to kill him.

However, even if Lu Ming had known for a long time, he would do so, and he would not flinch.

There are some things that cannot be flinched, flinching is not his character, nor his way of martial arts.

"kill!"

A cold killing word spit out from Wuguan's Wuchen mouth, and a terrible palm print appeared again, killing Lu Ming.

The palm seal hadn't arrived yet. The terrible pressure locked Lu Ming. This palm is more terrible than the palm just now.

Avoid is unavoidable, only hard-wired.

"Come on, even if you die, you have to peel off!"

Lu Ming's eyes are more intense and fierce.

Although Lei Ding is strong, Lu Ming is not sure that he can kill Shangguan Wuchen in one fell swoop, but at least he can hit the other party hard.

Just when Lu Ming was going to sacrifice Lei Ding and fight desperately, his body suddenly burst out with a rainbow of light.

Rainbow light condensed a blurry figure in the sky. This figure was shot with a slap, and the world was shaken. The palm print of Shangguan shot down without dust, directly without a trace.

"That's... Senior Yan?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming stopped the operation of Lei Ding, looking at the blurry figure above his head.

Although vague, Lu Ming still recognized at a glance, that was clearly Yan Fanatic.

At this moment, everyone at the scene was also shocked, staring at the blurry figure above Landing Ming's head.

Just now, they thought Lu Ming was going to die, but he suddenly rushed out of him, a powerful and incredible slap, which directly defeated Shangguan Wuchen's palm print.

Many people are overwhelmed.

"this is..."

Mu Tian and Sheng Cang couldn't help widening their eyes, showing shock.

In Shangguan Wuchen's eyes, the flashes of light and gloom were extremely cold, saying: "Little beast, there is still a strong man behind him, no wonder so arrogant, but I tell you, who my Shangguan family wants to kill, no one can save you! kill!"

Shangguan was dustless, and suddenly shouted, a sword of war appeared in his hand, and the sword rushed into the air.

This war sword is definitely a six-pole spirit soldier, with infinite power. It becomes extremely large in the air and turns into a giant of a hundred feet. It slams down towards the landing.

This sword, terrifying and terrifying, the space trembles like water waves and ripples.

However, the figure above Lu Ming's head was shot with a slap.

when!

This slap, shot on the war sword, made a sound of gold and iron fighting. Everyone was stunned to see that Shangguan's dustless war sword was flew out with a slap.

This scene is really terrifying.

It was a vague figure. I knew it was not an entity at first glance. It was so terrifying. I shot the Shangjian dustless war sword with bare hands.

Chapter 608: Backstage, backing

What level of existence is this? Behind Lu Ming, there is such a strong man?

At this point, they could not help but re-examine Lu Ming.

This young man who walked out of the backcountry in the eastern part of Tianxuan domain seems to be far less simple than what they had previously thought.

Its own combat power is invincible, and the leapfrog defeated the Holy Star. Now there is a terrible strongman who does not know what realm is behind this background. Can this background be simple?

"Your Excellency, who the **** are you? I am the main palace of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, the descendant of the Shangguan family. This is a matter for my Shangguan family. I hope that you will not do much business!"

Shangguan dustlessly stared at the blurred figure above Ming Ming's head.

But the voice just stood there, motionless, and did not speak.

"Second brother, attack, continue to attack, this is just a phantom, limited energy, today, this little animal must die, no matter who is behind him, we are the children of the Shangguan family, the other party dare to move us?"

Shangguan Wuling screamed.

"Your Excellency, since you are determined to protect this kid, you must be prepared to be hostile to my Shangguan family!"

Shangguan was dust-free and made a noise again.

"Hahaha, hostile to your Shangguan family? What about then? Don't use any **** Shangguan family to scare me."

At this moment, a loud laugh suddenly came from high altitude.

Everyone was shocked. When was someone at high altitude?

In particular, Shangguan Wuchen, Sheng Cang, and Mu Tian, the strong men of the three Linghai Realms, all turned their faces wildly, and a person appeared on their heads. They didn't even feel a touch of breath.

Everyone looked up at the sky.

In the sky, a figure just sat on the void, holding a gourd, and slurped his drink.

"Senior Yan!"

Lu Ming shouted in joy.

"Your Excellency, who the **** are you? Although you are a high-cultivator, I think I'm invincible, but you really want to offend my Shangguan family for this kid, I'm afraid it will cause unnecessary trouble for your lord."

Shangguan Wuchen continued, his tone still full of threats.

But he didn't see that Sheng Cang, Mu Tian, Mu Yi, Mu Zheng and some other senior figures in Tianxuan domain were stunned. The figure looking at the sky flashed with surprise and complexity in his eyes.

"Shangguan, let's just stop today!"

At this moment, Sheng Cang spoke, and said clearly to Shangguan.

"what?"

Shangguan was stunned.

"Sang Cang, what are you talking about? It was your own son who was seriously injured and insulted today. You actually have to say it. Are you a man?"

Shangguan Wuling glared at Sheng Cang and shouted.

"Okay, I'm doing it for you!"

Holy Cangdao.

"Who is he?" At this moment, Shangguan Wuchen opened his mouth, and he felt that Sheng Cang should know each other.

"He, Yan Yanfan!"

Sheng Cang said a bit complicatedly, his voice was not deliberately lowered, everyone heard it.

Quiet! The scene was quiet all at once.

All eyes looked towards the uninhibited figure in the sky.

Yan Fanatic! A legend in Tianxuanyu can even be said to be a legend in the Eastern Wasteland.

In Tianxuanyu Emperor Tianshen Palace, it can be said that no one knows, no one knows.

Hundred years ago, the peerless Tianjiao who came out of Tianxuanyu, many senior figures, watched him grow up, but most of them have not seen Yan Fanatic. At this time, he naturally widened his eyes and looked at this legendary figure .

Slowly, many people were excited, talking excitedly, looking at the figure in the sky excitedly.

"Yan fanatic?"

Shangguan Wuchen's eyes also showed a shocked look.

Then he thought of what he had just said, his face suddenly pale.

What he said just now may be useful to others, but it has no effect on Yan Fanatics.

What is the identity of Yan Fanatic? What to do?

This is a very powerful, lawless character, even the ancestor of the Shangguan family, in front of Yan fanatics, must be trembling and honest.

In his dustless status as an official, it was impossible to see Yan fanatics before.

He even thought of some rumors about Yan Fanatics.

According to legend, Yan Maniac is a lawless master. Once a super family provokes Yan Maniac, and Yan Maniac kills him directly, almost destroying that maniac family.

Finally, Emperor Yiwuhuang did not punish him.

The strength of that super family is even stronger than their Shangguan family.

The more he thought about it, the paler his face was, and the cold sweat could not help flowing down.

"Master Yan, what kind of wind blows you?"

Mu Tianfei went high into the air and saluted.

Although Mu Tian's seniority is higher than that of Yan Fanatics, when Yan Fanatics were in Tianxuan Realm, he was the master of Tianxuan Fen Gong Palace, but this time is different from the past, Yan Fanatic's identity in Emperor Tianshen Palace, Much taller than him.

When he saw Yan Fanatics, he also called an adult.

"Sir Yan, you haven't returned to Tianxuanyu for decades? Exactly, I immediately ordered people to prepare a banquet to catch the wind and dust for you!"

Sheng Cang also flew into the air, said with a smile on his face.

"Hey!"

Yan Fanatic took another two sips of wine and said, "Holy Cang, don't you want to be close to me, are we familiar?"

Sheng Cang's face stiffened and stood there awkwardly.

When Yan Madman was in Tianxuan Realm, he and the Holy Family could be said to be dead enemies. They were even more fierce than Lu Ming today. The Holy Family did not know how many characters of the same generation as Yan Madman were beaten by him and died. He also has a lot.

At that time, the holy family regarded Yan madman as the target of death.

Even the forced Yan fanatics could not stay in the Tianxuan domain, and went to experience in other large domains, and the rapid rise behind them, the Holy Family only dispelled all ideas.

Nowadays, Yan fanatics haven't destroyed them, so how can they bird them.

"Yan...Yan, I just didn't know it was you, but...forgive me!"

Shangguan was dust-free, and he also flew high into the air, trembling.

"I don't know it's me? Hey, your Shangguan family, it's really arrogant. Is it bullying the young? Is it bullying me? This little brother Lu Ming has no background and no backing?"

"If I don't have any preparation, he will be killed by you!"

Yan Fanatic sneered.

"No, no, I just tried the strength of this little brother Lu!"

Shangguan is dust-free and cold sweat.

"Second brother, what are you doing? We are disciples of the Shangguan family, why should we be afraid of him? Kill, today we must kill the little beast, how do I dare to treat us?"

The Shangguan Wuling screamed again.

"Little girl, shut up!"

Shangguan Wuchen was shocked and scolded.

Shangguan Wuling, married to Tianxuanyu, stayed in Tianxuanyu all the year round. Although he had heard the reputation of Yan Madman, he didn't know the scary of Yan Madman. He had never heard of Yan Madman's record.

Shangguan Wuchen was really afraid that Shangguan Wuling would anger Yan Fanatic.

"Brother, why are you so timid, who will our Shangguan family be afraid of? Kill, this little beast, I must peel him and cramp, and make him regret to hurt the stars!"

The feeling of protecting the calf makes Shangguan Wuling look like a crazy dominatrix.

"Very **** mother-in-law!"

Yan Kuang Tuo's eyes were cold, and he slapped out directly across the air.

Chapter 609: End

Snapped!

A crisp sound rang, Shangguan Wuling screamed, his body flew away from the side, his face swollen high.

"Ah, you dare to beat me, beasts, garbage, I want to tell my father, I want you to die without burial, I want to destroy your whole family!"

Shangguan Wuling shouted hysterically, his hair disheveled, like a ghost.

Uh!

The figure of Yan Kuangtu suddenly appeared in front of Shangguan Wuling, his eyes cold and a terrifying murderousness burst out.

This murderous, terrible to an incredible degree, as soon as the murderous out, everyone seems to have come to the Shura hell, everywhere the blood sea of corpses, ghosts crying wolf howling.

Cold, cold to the bones, deep into the soul.

Everyone's face was pale.

The Shangguan Wuling at the Killing Intent Center was stunned for a moment, and then his face showed a fearful expression, and he shivered violently.

"A filthy woman, kill you, dirty my hands!"

The indifferent voice came from the mouth of Yan Fan, and then his eyes looked at the sky and said, "I will not intervene in the duel of young people, but if your older people want to bully the small, then I don't mind To bully!"

To bully!

Domineering, arrogant!

If others say this sentence, they will be scorned, but this word comes from Yan fanatics, but everyone is absolutely reasonable.

This is strength, and Yan Fanatic has this strength.

"Today, a fair duel, Lu Ming won, so, your holy family, you can go!"

The last word "roll", such as a thunder blast, a loud rumbling sky, and trembling eardrums.

Sheng Cang, Shangguan Wuchen and others, although unhappy with their faces, did not dare to say a nonsense, and hurriedly took a demented Shangguan Wuling, a seriously injured Sheng Xingchen and others, and retreated.

For a time, no one left on the scene of the Holy Family.

"Senior Yan, thank you for your help!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and sincerely clenched his fists, thanking him.

"Haha, don't be so polite to me. Also, don't call it by a senior, a senior, I'm just over a hundred years old, not so old, call me Big Brother!"

Yan fanatic laughed.

"Brother Yan!"

Lu Ming said.

Counting it, he and Yan Fanatic are really peers.

When Yan Fan waved his hand, the blurry figure above Lu Ming's head disappeared, his eyes turned around Lu Ming's body, and then fell to Mulan.

"Haha, good boy, I still think you are in such a hurry. It turned out to be robbing beautiful women. Well, the manly husband should do this."

Yan Madman patted Lu Ming's shoulder.

"Mulan met Senior Yan!"

Mulanlian walked up and walked up to salute Yan Fan.

Yan Fanatic looked at Mulan and said with a smile: "Boy, you have good eyesight, this girl is worthy of you, so, choose a day better than hit a day, just today, you will do the marriage, so that I'll beg for a drink!"

"Yes, today Laner and Shengxing were married, but you were robbed halfway, and then Laner will leave it to you!"

Mu Tian also came over.

"Dad, Senior Yan!"

Mu Lanjiao drank, and a faint flash of redness flashed across his beautiful face, which was beautiful.

"Marry...Sister Muran?"

Lu Ming suddenly froze.

The reason why he challenged the Holy Star was because Mulan said that he did not want to marry the Holy Star. He was only helping Mulan and never wanted to marry Mulan.

Indeed, although Mulan is extremely beautiful, he never thought about it.

"What? Lu Ming, you don't want to marry?"

Seeing Lu Ming's expression, Mu Tian's complexion dimmed.

"me..."

Lu Ming gaped.

At this moment, two figures appeared in his mind.

Xie Nianqing and Qiuyue.

Qiuyue was interested in him, and he knew it clearly.

Also, Xie Nianqing.

How is she now? So long as it disappeared?

At this moment, I don't know why, the figure of Xie Nianqing is particularly clear in his mind.

"Lu Ming, what do you mean?"

Mu Tian drank coldly, his face extremely gloomy.

Today, Lu Ming robbed his relatives halfway and challenged the Holy Star. This matter will soon spread throughout the Tianxuan domain.

But in the end, Lu Ming did not marry Muran. What would other people think of Muran and how would he look at him?

Mulan's eyes flashed, and he seemed to think of something. His eyes were a little sad, and he said softly; "Dad, don't misunderstand me. I didn't want to marry the Holy Star, so I asked Lu Ming to help. There is nothing else, and Lu Ming is now. I'm still young, and I should focus on martial arts."

"Laner!"

Mu Tian looked at Mu Lan, his eyes a little complicated.

"Sister Muran, sorry!"

Lu Ming said apologetically.

It's not that Muran is not beautiful enough, nor is Muran not good enough. To be honest, which man is not tempted by a woman like Muran? It is false to say that Lu Ming is unmoved.

But when it comes to marrying, he really doesn't have this idea now.

Moreover, there are two people in his heart.

"Why say I'm sorry, today, I want to thank you, and since then, I will be free!"

Mulan smiled brightly, splendid and charming, like flowers in full bloom, beautiful and unparalleled.

"Dad, Senior Yan, I'm a little tired, go back and rest first."

After talking, Muran turned around and walked away.

Only at the moment of turning around, Lu Ming saw the gloomy color in Mulan's eyes.

"Hey!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Yan Kuangtuo's eyes rolled around, thinking in his heart: "It seems that my little brother Lu is also a romantic figure and there are others in my heart."

Thinking of this, Yan fanatics naturally didn't say a word. It was difficult for outsiders to say anything like this.

"Humph!"

Mu Tian gave Lu Ming a cold look, snorted, and then said to Yan crazy: "Master Yan, I haven't returned to Tianxuanyu for a long time, why not have a drink!"

"Well, okay, it's time to have a drink, old man Mu. I remember that you have hidden some fine wine. I used to want to drink but didn't drink it. Now I should take it out!"

Yan fanatic laughed.

"Okay, this time, I must take it out."

Mu Tiandao.

"Brother Lu, do you want to have a drink together? This old guy's private possession is really good!"

Yan Fanatic looked at Lu Ming.

"I'm still not going!"

Lu Ming shook his head, and for some reason, he always felt a little bit ill-advised and could not face Mu Tian.

"Okay, then I'm going!"

It seems that Lu Ming's thoughts have been seen through, and Yan Fanatic did not say much, and Mu Tian, walked away.

At the scene, there was a lot of excitement.

What happened today is really twists and turns, beyond everyone's expectations.

Lu Ming, who originally thought he would not dare to fight, appeared at a critical moment, and also showed terrible strength, actually leapfrogging the peerless Tianjiao Shengxing.

This is really horrible. If Lu Ming breaks through the peak king, how powerful is his fighting power?

But when Lu Ming defeated, Shangguan Wuchen shot strongly and wanted to kill Lu Ming.

Unexpectedly, behind Lu Ming, the legendary character Yan Yan was standing.

Finally, with the holy family defeated, the retreat ended in embarrassment.

Today, I believe that soon, it will spread throughout the Tianxuan domain.

The name of Lu Ming will also resound through Tianxuan domain, he is the first genius of Tianxuan domain.

Chapter 610: Muran's thoughts

The crowd slowly dispersed.

"Lu Ming, it seems that you hurt your heart."

Mu Xiuyuan fluttered in white and came over.

"Brother Mu, don't make fun of me."

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you don't need to think about it, just like Mulan girl said, you are still young, and you should focus on martial arts. I really look forward to where you can go in the future!"

Mu Xiuyuan sighed.

When Lu Ming first met, Lu Ming had not yet arrived at the king, still so young, so weak, and still needed his advice.

But now, Lu Ming has thrown him far away, how long has it been? It's too fast.

"Maybe, it's another Yan Fanatic!"

Mu Xiuyuan sighed.

"Brother Mu, I'm going back to heal first!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Well, hurry back!"

Mu Xiuyuan said.

Lu Ming nodded and turned away.

"Lu Ming, you idiot, such a beautiful beauty, you actually refused, it's a terrible thing, pity, pity!"

On the way, I shouted and sighed.

"Shut up, you color turtle!"

Lu Ming picked up Dandan and shoved it into the Supreme Temple.

He did not go to the fourth area, but rented a house in the first area nearby.

Sitting cross-legged in the room, Lu Ming took out several healing elixirs, swallowed them in, and then ran the dragon dragon trick to start healing.

Previously, he took a hard-fought move by Shangguan. His injuries were serious, the bones of his arms were broken, and his muscles were torn in many places.

But Lu Ming's physical body is so powerful, and his vitality is tenacious.

When I spoke before, the body was automatically repaired, and at this time, with the help of medicine, it recovered faster.

In the fourth area, in a pavilion, Mulan and Mu Xiuyuan stood side by side, looking into the distance.

"Are you mad at him?"

Mu Xiuyuan spoke.

"No!"

Mulan calmly said: "Such a feeling can't be forced, but Lu Ming, he is really young now, and he should take martial arts as the priority!"

"Actually, you should know that there should be others in his heart!"

Mu Xiuyuan sighed.

Mulan's eyes flickered, and then he smiled and said: "I know, of course I know, but do you think I will lose? I decided, I want to fight for it."

"Scramble?"

Mu Xiuyuan froze for a moment, then smiled: "Haha, this is just like the Mulan I know. Speaking, Lu Ming is really good and can't be easily missed. If I am a woman, I have to fight for it."

"However, the distance I am now from him is getting bigger and bigger, so I decided to go to that place to practice, I can't be thrown off too much by him!"

Muran looked far into the distance.

"Have you finally decided to go there to practice?"

Mu Xiuyuan's eyes lit up.

"Yes, dad arranged for me to go, but I didn't want to listen to him arrange everything, so I didn't go. Now, it's time to go."

Mourin sighed.

"You are right to practice there, otherwise it will be wasted with your physique. It is not too late to go now!"

Mu Xiuyuan said.

"Ok!"

...

Half a day later, Lu Ming's injury has been healed, and Qipin's body exhibits super self-healing ability.

"Linghai Realm is really powerful. I don't know that Shangguan is dust-free. How much is the practice of Linghai, and how much strength has he exerted?"

Lu Ming thought.

Lu Ming estimated that Shangguan was dust-free. In the Linghai Realm, it should not be too high, otherwise, even if he gave it a random hand, he would not be able to resist it.

"Waiting for me to break through the pinnacle king, I don't know if I can fight the power of Linghai Realm?"

Lu Ming is looking forward to it.

But what we have to do now is to refine a spirit pike.

The fifth-level top-grade wind-thunder gun, before the battle with the holy star, took Shangguan Wuchen's palm in the back and split it again.

With Lu Ming's current explosive power, the Level 5 Spirit Soldier has become embarrassing and useful.

Immediately, Lu Ming got up and went to Huang Lao's residence.

"Nest, Lu Ming, you beast, don't move into the bird's place!"

Suddenly, a loud voice rang in his ears. I didn't know when it appeared on Lu Ming's shoulder again, panting.

"Nest!"

Lu Ming was frightened, and the goods could actually run out of the Supreme Temple.

"Hum, don't look at who is this seat? This seat is the top ten war beasts, there are endless years, the skill of refining, has already reached the point of crying ghosts and gods, how can a supreme shrine in this area be closed Stay here, oops, exhausted me!"

Dandan was bragging bravely while the turtle shell was facing down, lying on Lu Ming's shoulder and gasping for breath.

"Just blow it, engrave an inscription, someone who often fails, no, it's a turtle, but also kindly talk about his inscription technique, crying ghosts and gods."

Lu Ming despised.

"Boy, what do you know? If I were not hurt..."

One person, one turtle, noisy, noisy, and soon, came to Huang Lao's place of residence.

Lu Ming went straight in.

"Huang Lao, Huang Lao, junior Lu Ming visits!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Dangdang...

There was a loud noise in a room, and then an old man with messy hair rushed out of the room.

"Haha, Lu Ming, your kid is finally back, I thought you were dead, how? Thousands of blood gold, brought back?"

Huang Lao grinned and looked at Lu Ming.

"Brought back."

Lu Ming waved his hand, and there was a piece of blood forged in his hand.

"Well, this whole piece is enough, hey, it's a pity that Xuanlong boy!"

Huang Lao sighed slightly.

Obviously, the Forge Sect was destroyed and Huang Lao also received the news.

Lu Ming sighed in his heart without saying much.

"Okay, don't think about other things. During this time, I have studied the inscription on the broken gun you sent me, and I have benefited a lot. I have extracted the infinite black gold on the broken gun, and I can do it now. Start refining, but you need to wait for three days, after three days, you come and get it!"

Huang Lao Road.

"Okay, trouble senior."

Lu Ming handed thousands of blood gold to Huang Lao.

"Okay, go!"

Huang Lao took the forging blood gold and hurried into the house in a hurry.

Lu Ming smiled. This old Huang was really a strange person.

"This old man is just an ordinary Ming Refining Master. They are not true Ming Refining Masters. It is estimated that they can't make any good spirit soldiers."

Whispered.

Lu Ming is speechless, this product is really bragging and not making drafts, Huang Lao, but the first inscription master of Tianxuanyu.

Moreover, Zhenming Master, how can it be so easy to find, it is too difficult and demanding to become a Master Ming Master.

Lu Ming strolled on the street, and soon, he came to the other courtyard where Mulan sent him half a year ago, and walked in.

Sitting cross-legged in the room, Lu Ming quietly comprehends Lei's artistic conception.

As long as Thunder's artistic conception breaks through the first-level perfection, he can easily cultivate the other two artistic states to the first-level perfection.

With enough resources, Lu Ming can hit the peak king.

The next day, a figure walked into the other courtyard and was a Yan fanatic.