

D Emperor 731

Chapter 731: Uranus monument ladder

"These people, practice on it?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, there are two pieces of the Heavenly King Stele. One piece is for evaluation. This one is used for cultivation. There is a mark left by the ancient power on the Heavenly King Stele. As long as you climb the stairs, you will feel something, some people Can even take this breakthrough!"

Sword Merry introduced.

"Isn't it that only by participating in the battle of the Heavenly King List and obtaining 108 places, can you step on the Heavenly Stone Stele and gain a chance on it?"

Lu Ming was a little curious.

"You are talking about the seven-step dark red ladder at the top, and the seven-step dark red ladder was finally able to be stepped on by 108 people, because the effect is so much stronger than the 20 stairs below. "

Jianfei Liudao.

"Oh? What happens if you don't get the quota and step on?" Lu Ming asked.

"Dead, there is no quota, step up, there is only one dead road, there will be no exceptions. In fact, the twenty steps below are very dangerous to step up, test a person's willpower, and the strength of the martial heart, and cultivation practice It doesn't matter, if the willpower is not enough and the heart of martial arts is not strong, it is very likely that it will fall on it."

"And, the higher the power, the greater the power, and the more dangerous it is. Of course, if you can afford it and get the reward, it will be the same!"

Jian Feiliu explained.

Lu Ming nodded, his eyes filled with interest.

The Heavenly Monument is only opened once every three years. At ordinary times, there is no effect on those ladders. Only when the time is up will it be effective.

Ladders have had an effect. Since half a month ago, some people came here to practice.

During this time, a large number of people come every day.

Buzz!

At this time, on the ladder, one could not bear it, was bombarded down the ladder, and flew away from a distance, fell to the ground, and blood spewed in his mouth.

Some people stood up tremblingly and stepped back slowly until they stepped down the stairs before taking a breath and getting wet with sweat.

"Hey, we can only support the seventh step for half an hour!"

The man sighed and was a middle-aged man.

"You can support for half an hour on the seventh ladder, which is already good. Ashamed, the old man has lived for 800 years, and can only support the seventh ladder for 20 minutes!"

An old man sighed.

"Speaking of that, Jiang is too fictitious, it is terrifying!"

The middle-aged man's gaze looked to the top, the figure sitting cross-legged on the 19th ladder.

The figure, with a straight figure, is a young man at first sight.

"What? That's Jiang Taixu?"

Jian Fei Liu exclaimed.

Lu Ming was also shocked.

Donghuang Qianjiao list, the top 600 of the Tianjiao, almost all of the cultivation of the Linghai Realm, but only ten people are exceptions, these ten people, in the realm of the king of war, squeezed into the top 600, and many spirits The sea is arrogant, and it is conceivable how powerful it is.

And these ten people are also the existence of the top ten in the king list, known as the ten kings.

Jiang Taixu is one of them, the six ancient families, the descendants of the Jiang family.

"Now, the top ten kings, the top four people have set foot in the Linghai Realm and will not participate in this competition. There is one other person who is the pride of FuYongzong and will not participate in this competition. Xu, ranked sixth among the ten kings, is one of the most likely candidates for the strongest king in this list."

"Yes, he is terrible. He has been on the 19th floor for three days!"

"God, this is too terrifying, it is one step away, comparable to the ancient heroes."

There was a talk around.

Lu Ming's eyes also looked at the top figure through the crowd.

Uh! Uh!

The sound of breaking the air sounded from time to time, and people were constantly coming here.

Lu Ming saw Gao Qiang, several gray-robed youths from Tianzong Zong, Qin Qingshan and Qin Qingfei.

When Qin Qingfei saw Lu Ming, his eyes were horrified.

Rumble!

The scorching breath came, and a group of people came here, letting the crowd hurry to avoid it.

The ancient family, the people of the royal family.

There are more than a dozen people from the Wang family. Obviously, this cannot be the whole of the Wang family, only a small part.

Among them, Wang Mang is also among them.

"Little trash!"

When Wang Mang came, his cold eyes turned to Lu Ming and Jian Fei Liu.

"Wang Mang, you mean that kid?"

Next to Wang Mang, there is a young man. This young man is very peculiar. His eyes are actually red, like rubies.

"Yes, it's the little debris!"

Wang Mang pointed to Lu Ming.

The red-eyed young man strode toward the landing, and others along the way evaded, because the temperature on the red-eyed young man was too hot.

"It is the person of the Wang family of the ancient family, who has red eyes, it should be Wang Wang!"

"Thousand Pride List, 635, Wang Mie!"

All around, there was a whisper of discussion.

"Brother Lu, you have to be careful, this person is very strong!"

Jianfeiliu reminded in a low voice.

The 635 in the Qianjiao list is almost the strongest among the kings.

You know, the top six hundred, except the ten kings, are all Linghai Realm.

"Boy, last night, you were the one who injured my Wang's family, and then made a rant, saying that my Wang's family is nothing?"

Wang Mie walked in front of Lu Ming and asked faintly, his voice was calm, but he had a predominant expression.

"How is it?"

Lu Ming responded calmly.

"Hahaha, how is it? I don't know what is high and thick, but how dare I tell it to me, I tell you, the consequence is death!"

Wang Mie laughed, and his voice was very cold.

"You can try it!"

Lu Ming is still very calm.

"Since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

boom!

On Wang Mie's body, the flaming purple flame and the terrifying temperature instantly evaporated the air, and the place where he stood within a three-meter radius became a vacuum.

boom!

At the same time, Lu Ming also exploded with a strong breath, the real element was running, roaring like a dragon, and the three-color heaven and earth mood surrounded his body.

As soon as the breath of the two confronted, Lu Ming felt a terrible heat in an instant and rushed towards him as if this heat could burn everything and destroy everything.

Lu Ming's body could not help but took three steps back.

Wang Wang's body also took three steps back.

This scene caused a shock.

"Who is that young man? Such a horrible, confrontation with Wang Mei's breath, it did not fall down, terrible!"

"It's really terrible. It's a very big face. It should be a new genius. This time there is too much genius in the battle for the king list. For us, it is too difficult."

Some senior figures sighed.

Although many senior figures have practiced for hundreds of years, or even close to a thousand years, all aspects are very terrible, but they cannot break through the Linghai, and their talents are ultimately limited.

And it can't break through the Linghai, indicating that the world's artistic conception is always trapped in the first-level consummation, not reaching the second-level.

Every time the Kings list competes, young geniuses have an advantage.

This time, there were more geniuses, so it's no wonder that the older generations are a bit desperate.

Chapter 732: Step up the stairs

"The world is coming, and Tianjiao comes out in large numbers. This battle of the Heavenly Kings List is considered to be an early duel of some peerless Tianjiao in the battle of luck. It will be extremely fierce.

Some senior figures sighed.

"Boy, have two hits, see how good you are?"

Wang Mie was forced to retreat by Lu Ming. He felt that there was no light on his face, and the killing in his eyes was colder, and his breath was stronger.

"Fight to fight then fight!"

Lu Ming did not give in, and the fighting spirit was stronger.

Suddenly, a mighty breath filled down from above everyone's head.

An old man appeared in the air and said, "In front of the King's Stele, no fights are allowed, offenders, kill without amnesty!"

The sound was rolling, which surprised everyone.

This old man's breath is so horrible that he can't bear the idea of a bit of resistance. It is by no means the ordinary power of the Linghai Realm. Perhaps, it is the ultimate strongman of the Lingtai Realm.

Every time the Heavenly King Stele is opened, the Emperor Heavenly Palace and Heavenly Corpse Sect will send masters to jointly manage the Heavenly King Stele.

Obviously, this old man is the strong man who manages the Tianwang monument.

The breath on Lu Ming and Wang Mei quickly converged and disappeared.

"Boy, this time you are far away, but when the battle of the Kings List starts, you are not so lucky."

In Wang Mie's eyes, the murder flashed.

"Really? See you on that day's battle!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Wang Meng snorted, turned away, and walked aside.

At this time, on the ladder of the Heavenly King Stele, people were constantly bombarded.

"The old man must break through the limit and step into the Linghai!"

With a loud roar, I saw that on the tenth staircase, there was a white-haired old man, imposing like a madman, and stepped up to the eleventh staircase.

bump!

But I saw that the old man suddenly exploded a big hole in his chest, screamed, his body was like a broken kite, was bombarded down the stairs, and fell to the ground, there was no breath at all.

"It is Old Man Weng, hey, he is close to Shouyuan, and he wants to fight, but he will still fall!"

Someone recognized the old man and sighed.

"If you don't fight, what can you do? It's better to fight instead of Shouyuan running out!"

There was the same white-haired old man's firm words.

On the ladder, the number of people is decreasing.

At this time, a new person climbed up.

Such as Gao Qiang, Qin Qingshan, Qin Qingfei and others.

bump! bump! ...

About a hundred people stepped on the first ladder.

As soon as the crowd stepped on, some people's faces changed greatly and their bodies shook, but their teeth were barely supported, while others looked calm.

Such as Gao Qiang, Qin Qingshan, his face is very calm.

what!

With a scream, Qin Qingfei was bombed directly from the first ladder and fell heavily to the ground.

"Haha, who is this person? The first ladder was blasted down!"

There was a burst of laughter from the crowd around.

Generally come here, among the pinnacle kings, they are all masters, and few of them are bombarded on the first ladder, and their mentality is too bad.

"Damn, how could this be?"

Qin Qingfei's flushed face was ashamed.

More than a hundred people, only he was bombed down on the first ladder.

Others, some sitting cross-legged on the first ladder in place, while others, continue to walk up.

Afterwards, on every ladder, someone stopped and sat cross-legged, and some were bombarded down the ladder.

Generally speaking, as long as it is not reluctant, there will be no danger to life and most injuries.

There are only a few people, all the way up.

In particular, Gao Qiang and Qin Qingshan, the two of them are close in the rankings of Qianjiao List. At this time, they seem to have the intention of competition.

Soon, the two climbed the tenth ladder.

After ascending the tenth ladder, the two stopped and looked up, their eyes flashing with fear.

But the next moment, the two continued to move up.

bump! bump!

In the moment he stepped on, Gao Qiang was struck by lightning, his body shivered, and a spit of blood spewed out.

His body stepped back involuntarily and returned to the tenth staircase. He roared and stood firm again on the tenth staircase.

Qin Qingshan didn't back down. Although he was a little trembling, he still stood steadily on the eleventh ladder.

In Gao Qiang's eyes, some were unwilling, and he still couldn't compare with Qin Qingshan.

Qin Qingshan stepped out again after the eleventh ladder stabilized.

The twelfth ladder.

When he stood on the twelfth step, his body shivered, his face pale, and after a while, he slowly stabilized. Immediately, he sat cross-legged on the twelfth step and began to practice.

"Let's go up too!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed curiosity, stepping forward, Xie Nianqing, Jian Feiliu and others also moved forward together.

In addition, Lu Ming also saw Wang Mie, Wang Mang, and the three gray-robed men of the Celestial Sect all stepping forward together, and there were more than 100 people.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on the first step.

At the moment Lu Ming stepped on, he felt a strong pressure on him, even on his heart.

Roar!

At the same time, a huge grisly monster beast rushed towards the landing, and the fierce air enveloped Lu Ming, with a big mouth in the blood basin, biting at Lu Ming's neck, as if the next moment, he could bite Lu Ming's neck.

Lu Ming's brow furrowed, and his body didn't move like a mountain.

When the monster hit his body, it disappeared.

The illusion is really an illusion!

But the cold and ruthless killing opportunity and the violent fierceness are real.

Moreover, the most terrifying part of this illusion is that if the person is not determined and can't hold on, the illusion will also become real and give a heavy blow.

This is why some people can't resist, they will be seriously injured, and even fall.

The first ladder, the monster is not too strong, and few people will be bombarded.

Then, Lu Ming set foot on the second ladder.

The pressure on his body and mind is stronger, and at the same time, there is also a fierce monster that slams at him.

This demon beast has a cold and ruthless gaze, and the pervasive murderous and fierce air is stronger than the previous one.

However, Lu Ming ignored them directly, and let the beast pass by.

He continued to step up, the third ladder, the fourth ladder...

On the edge, Xie Nianqing and Jian Feiliu did not stay at all and stepped up.

On the other side, Wang Mang, Wang Mie, and the three Heavenly Corpse Sect Grey Robes are the same.

Starting from the four ladders, not only the murderous and evil spirits are stronger in the monster, but even the mood of the world is brought. This way, the pressure on people is even more terrifying.

And the further back, the number of monsters and beasts began to increase, and the impact on people became more and more real.

There are already a lot of people who can't bear it, or have stopped or been bombarded.

"Curious, it seems that the heaven and earth artistic conception carried by these monsters are left by the most powerful people. If you capture it, you will definitely gain something, deepen your understanding of the heaven and earth artistic conception, and even break through!"

"However, it is not strong enough here. I need more pressure and a stronger world conception. Perhaps, it can help me break through the bottleneck and cultivate the world conception to the second level!"

Lu Ming thought, and his eyes were bright.

Chapter 733: My heart doesn't move

Heavenly King Monument is really a good place.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the tenth ladder.

Xie Nianqing, Jian Feiliu also came to the tenth ladder.

But Jin Jianzong's 29 other elders, only a few came to this step.

On the other side, Wang Mie, Wang Mang, and the three gray-robed men of the Heavenly Corpse Sect also walked to the tenth ladder.

Wang Mie, Wang Mang looked at Lu Ming provocatively, and then stepped up and set foot on the eleventh ladder.

bump!

Lu Ming did not stay, and also set foot on the eleventh ladder.

call out! call out! ...

When he stepped on the eleventh staircase, a ray of light shot towards the landing.

These lights have various colors and shapes, such as swords, knives, fists, palms, hammers and so on.

These weapons of various colors exhaled a cold killer and stabbed at the landing, as if there were many masters who attacked him.

Lu Ming stood still.

puff! puff! ..

These weapons, struck Lu Ming successively. The difference is that the previous monsters disappeared as soon as they struck him, but this time, these weapons, after striking him, struck him all over. After wearing it, there appeared holes, deep into the pain of the soul, and came out.

"How could this be?"

Lu Ming took a deep breath and looked in other directions, but saw others, and was not injured, but his eyes showed incredible or dignified colors.

The illusion should still be an illusion, but this illusion is too real.

Just like many masters, they are really attacking themselves, piercing their bodies, that kind of attack can even penetrate into the soul, and it is extremely painful.

In such an environment, ask how many people can stick to their heart, stand still, and even move forward bravely.

Once retreating, these illusions may turn into reality and cause serious damage.

"Great, but such an illusion, I want to repel me, far away, my heart is rock-solid, imposing, if faced with such an attack, if retreat, how to face Emperor Yiwu Emperor in the future!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, and he continued to step up.

The twelfth ladder is still a lot of attacks. Each of these attacks represents a kind of artistic conception of heaven and earth. It is extremely mysterious, and it is definitely left by the most powerful.

Then, the thirteenth ladder, the fourteenth ladder.

Here, the twenty-nine masters of Jin Jianzong have all stopped.

On the fourteenth ladder, there were only three young men in gray robe, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Jian Feiliu, Wang Mie, Wang Mang, and Tian Zong Zong. In addition, there were two old-haired old men who were still struggling to support.

Below the stairs, countless people are watching.

"Awesome, it's really an unparalleled arrogance. Do you think, who are stronger, which ladder can they walk to?"

"It's hard to say, the test of the Tianwang monument is personal ambition, will, heart of martial arts, and it has little to do with combat power. It is generally difficult to see."

"That being said, it's not completely untraceable. Generally, the higher the talent, the stronger the potential, they can go further. For example, Jiang is too empty, so I think that this group of people,

Wang Miao should know Go further, and step into the seventeenth ladder, there should be no problem!"

"Well, indeed, there is, Lu Ming, who was able to confront Wang Mie just now, is also extraordinary, stepping into the sixteenth ladder, it should be possible, and Jian Fei Liu, Wang Mang, and the three corpses of the corpse, plus On the young woman, the sixteenth staircase is the most, or even only the fifteenth staircase."

"Your speculation is quite possible."

Below, everyone has a lot of discussion, expressing their own views.

In the process of public discussion, Lu Ming and others took another step forward.

The fifteenth ladder.

call out!

A sword light, like a fairy flying outside the sky, pierced Lu Ming's eyebrows.

Ling Xian's murderous opportunity made Lu Ming feel that in the next moment, he would be killed here.

Knowing that this is false, but it feels too real, no matter who it is, the subconscious is to resist, retreat, and resist.

"Come on! Even if the sword is in flames, what fear do I have?"

Boom!

Lu Ming's eyebrows seemed to have been penetrated, and a cold feeling filled the whole body. At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to be really killed.

"I'm not moving!"

Lu Ming whispered, his eyes fixed, looking upward.

Between heaven and earth, it seems to be wandering the endless heaven and earth artistic conception, each one is extremely mysterious, but this is not what Lu Ming wants, he has to go further.

boom! boom!

At this time, on the fifteenth ladder, the two old men screamed and were bombarded down the ladder, blood spewing in their mouths.

Of the gray robe of the three celestial corpses, two of them were physically shocked and almost slammed down, but in the end they screamed and barely endured it, but also breathed heavily and sweated.

The other is Wang Mang, who is also trembling and pale.

In addition, Jian Fei Liu trembling slightly.

"Could this be my limit? No, I can be stronger. I want to be the pinnacle of power. I want to use my power to protect the people I love. I want to save Shimei!"

Jianfei Liu roared in his heart, his eyes showing a crazy and persistent look.

bump!

Jian Fei Liu, actually the first step again, stepped on the sixteenth ladder.

He, stepping for love, he must be stronger.

Yesterday, Lu Ming said, as long as it is strong enough, one person is an ancient family.

That kind of arrogance made him feel deeply, he wanted to break the limit.

On the sixteenth staircase, Jian Feili shivered violently, and the corner of his mouth was overflowing with blood, but his eyes were firm.

Slowly, his body calmed down and stood steadily above the sixteenth ladder.

"Jianfeiliu, could actually step on the sixteenth ladder, and stabilized, amazing, really amazing."

"Yes, Jian Feiliu is ranked 788 on the Qianjiao list. With his ranking, it is indeed rare to be able to step on the 16th ladder."

"Generally speaking, few people can set foot on the sixteenth ladder after the 700th place on the Qianjiao list!"

Looking at the sixteenth ladder, many people talked in shock.

Watching Jian Feiliu stepping up to the sixteenth ladder, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing smiled at the corners of their mouths.

Jian Fei Liu, he is determined to become stronger.

"impossible!"

Wang Mang's eyes widened, revealing incredible colors.

He, already on the fifteenth ladder, was already struggling, but unexpectedly, Jianfeiliu was able to climb the sixteenth ladder.

"How can I lose to this waste!"

Wang Mang roared and stepped up.

At the next moment, there was panic in his eyes and a scream, his body flew away from the distance, fell to the ground, and vomited blood.

bump!

On the other side, the young gray-robed young man from the Heavenly Corpse Sect also set foot on the sixteenth staircase. His eyes suddenly showed fear, but he didn't fall down, but calmed down slowly. Sitting cross-legged on the sixteenth ladder.

Chapter 734: Humiliate

"Humph!"

Wang Mie glanced at Jian Fei Liu, snorted, and stepped up.

Immediately saw that Wang Mie's body just shivered a little, and then stood steadily on the sixteenth ladder.

"Look at which stairs you can walk to!"

Wang Mie's eyes looked coldly at Lu Ming, full of provocative taste.

Lu Ming smiled faintly and stepped up.

The sixteenth ladder is undoubtedly more terrifying, but Lu Ming still stood steadily. Xie Nianqing, who followed Xie Nianqing's eyes, was extremely firm.

Lu Ming seems to see in Xie Nianqing's eyes that she wants to step on someone under her feet.

"It should not be me!"

Lu Ming shook his head and smiled.

Seeing that Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing both stepped on the sixteenth ladder, Wang Xiao's eyes were cold.

Below, other people are also surprised. Unexpectedly, with the exception of Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Jian Feiliu can both take the sixteenth step.

"Brother Lu, Xie girl, Jianmou cannot accompany you all the way up!"

On the edge, Jian Feiliu said a sentence, then sat cross-legged and began to practice.

"If you can't step on it, it's better not to force it, otherwise, it will be a joke before the Kings List has fallen here."

Wang Mie looked at Lu Ming and sneered.

"Really? Are you admonishing yourself for this sentence?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"The teeth are sharp and sharp, I want to see if you can step on!"

Wang Meng Lengheng stepped up.

bump!

Wang Mie's footsteps stomped heavily on the seventeenth ladder. In an instant, his body shook wildly and seemed to be under horrible pressure.

But in the end, he was pushed down by him.

"Stop it, stand still, Wang Mie, sure enough to step on the seventeenth step!"

"It is said that the seventeenth step, facing a situation that is completely different from the previous sixteen, will be even more terrifying. The seventeenth step is a hurdle. Only those who can step on the seventeenth step can be regarded as top arrogance. ."

Wang Mie stepped on the seventeenth ladder, which moved many people, although he had already predicted in his heart.

"Come up!"

Lu Ming turned his head, conquered, and looked at Lu Ming, showing triumph.

Tianjiao is also divided into high and low. He has stepped on the 17th ladder, and he has already been able to rank among the top Tianjiao on his mind and potential. How can he be surprised?

bump!

His proud expression didn't hang long before he stiffened.

Xie Nianqing stepped on it, and stepped on steadily, without even shaking his body.

"The frog at the bottom of the well has short-sightedness. What's so good about the seventeenth step?"

Xie Nianqing glanced at Wang Mei lightly, quite disdainfully.

Below, many people were dumbfounded. What Xie Nianqing did was completely beyond their expectations.

They had to start looking at this beautiful and unparalleled woman again. Xie Nianqing hadn't said much before. Now, they know that they underestimated Xie Nianqing.

"you..."

Wang Mie's face was ugly, and he looked at Lu Ming again, and said, "She is her, what about you?"

bump!

As soon as Wang Mie's words fell, Lu Ming stepped forward and stood steadily on the seventeenth ladder. Wang Mie's expression was completely stiff.

"Seventeen steps, it really is different!"

Lu Ming's eyes looked upward.

In front of him, there was a figure that was as tall as the sky. This figure exudes terrifying pressure. This pressure is unmatched. Like Tianwei, under this pressure, the soul will tremble and rise. Can't resist the slightest thought.

"Go down!"

The huge figure spit out three words in his mouth, like a thunder, with supreme majesty and no resistance.

At the same time, all kinds of light fell on Lu Ming, and Lu Ming clearly felt that he was pierced by holes in his body, and blood was flowing.

"You are not qualified to let me get down!"

Lu Ming's eyes were firm and bright, facing the huge figure directly, in his eyes, fearless.

"Damn!"

Wang Mie made a deep roar.

At this moment, on the seventeenth ladder, nine people opened their eyes and looked at three Lu Ming.

These nine people are the people who have stepped on the 17th ladder before. There are old people, but more young people. They are all very powerful.

"Interesting, there are a few more days of arrogance. Wang Mie seems to be losing money."

"Wang Mie should only stop there. It's the young man. What is the origin? I haven't seen it before!"

"It seems to be a newly rising genius, I don't know if I can step on the eighteenth ladder!"

On the seventeenth ladder, several young strong men are discussing with each other.

"not enough!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered, and he didn't even look at Wang Mie. He raised his footsteps and continued to step up.

The unswerving footsteps landed on the eighteenth ladder, and Lu Ming stepped up steadily.

At this moment, the five figures who had been sitting cross-legged on the eighteenth ladder at the same time opened their eyes and looked at Lu Ming.

"impossible!"

Wang Mie shouted silently.

The others at the scene were shocked to see the landing.

Lu Ming, was actually able to step on the eighteenth staircase, which was too amazing and too unexpected.

On the eighteenth ladder, only five people sat cross-legged. These five people are extremely famous geniuses. Although they are not the top ten kings of the last session, they are also close to that level. Each one is ranked in the Qianjiao list. Above Wang Wang, there is now one more person.

Above them, there was only one person on the nineteenth ladder, that was Jiang Taixu.

The point is, is this the limit of Lu Ming? Can he go one step closer and step on the 19th ladder to be flush with Jiang Taixu?

Curious, very curious.

But a more amazing scene appeared, Xie Nianqing also raised her foot, stepped on it, and stood on the eighteenth ladder.

"Would you like to come up and try?"

This time, Lu Ming turned his head, conquered, and looked at Wang Mie.

"Damn!"

Wang Mie's eyes were extremely gloomy, and he burst into a fiery flame, like a **** of fire.

"You can't step on it, but don't force it. The king list hasn't started yet. If it falls here, it's a joke!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Wang Mie almost vomited blood. This was what he said to Lu Ming just now. Lu Ming now gave him back intact.

"I don't believe it!"

There was a hint of cruelty in Wang Mie's eyes, a low growl, and he set foot on the eighteenth ladder.

Suddenly, his body was trembling, his eyes were terrified, a scream, and a spit of blood spewed out, his body was directly blasted down and entered the footsteps of Wang Mang.

The seventeenth ladder is already the limit of Wang Mie. Reluctant to go up, it will only be the result, not dead, be considered good.

The crowd just glanced at Wang Wang at will, and then looked at the two figures on the eighteenth ladder.

Can they continue to go up?

Everyone was very curious.

However, it is disappointing that Lu Ming sat cross-legged.

Xie Nianqing pondered for a while, and sat cross-legged, starting to practice.

Chapter 735: Secondary mood

Many people took a long breath, and then there was a discussion.

"It seems that the two of them can only go to the eighteenth ladder, which has reached the limit!"

"It is already amazing. Although the higher you step, the stronger your combat strength. But at least it shows that these two people, their minds and the heart of martial arts, are extremely tough and terrifying, and they have endless potential!"

"Yes, if they break through the Linghai Realm, they will easily be able to rush into the top 500 of the Qianjiao list."

"Just don't know how long they can stay on the eighteenth ladder!"

Many people nodded, somewhat amazed.

These are two newly rising arrogances. During this time, the newly rising arrogances have already appeared a lot.

On the eighteenth ladder, five other people saw Lu Ming sitting cross-legged. They also closed their eyes and began to practice.

Jiang Taixu on the nineteenth ladder did not open his eyes from beginning to end. It seemed that below the nineteenth ladder, he could not arouse his interest.

The reason why Lu Ming didn't continue to move up was not because he couldn't, but because he felt that cultivation on the eighteenth ladder should be almost the same.

He sat cross-legged, and above that huge figure was still yelling and letting him roll down.

At the same time, countless rays of various colors went towards his non-stop assassination.

"It's really uncomfortable to bear this kind of pressure all the time!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

However, this is also a kind of tempering. At the same time, the attacks of various colors are all kinds of artistic conceptions of heaven and earth, but they were left by ancient powers in ancient times.

This is supreme wealth. The highly talented can understand the world's artistic conception and even the supreme combat skills.

Heavenly Kings list, only Wu Wang realm warriors can step on and have effect. If Linghai realm, or even stronger ones step on, then there is no effect at all.

Lu Ming closed his eyes and his mind filled out.

"Ok?"

He raised his eyebrows slightly, he caught just now, a flash of lightning, passing away.

"This thunder's artistic conception fits me, and I want to capture it!"

Lu Ming sensed it carefully. After a while, he sensed the ray of thunder again.

Buzz!

At this moment, his artistic conception of thunder turned into a rope and flew out at a rapid speed, entwining this artistic conception of thunder.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming's mind roared, and the world seemed to have changed.

Lu Ming found that he appeared in a void, a figure in the void, jumping in a vertical and horizontal direction, demonstrating the mood of thunder.

"Curious and wonderful Thunder's artistic conception, it turns out that Lei's artistic conception can still be used in this way?"

With only one glance, Lu Ming was fascinated and stared at him violently.

He found that his understanding of Lei's artistic conception was constantly improving.

In this way, time slowly passed by, Lu Ming seemed to forget the kind of attack outside, the pressure, the pain, and fully comprehend the conception of thunder.

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

Buzz!

Suddenly, in Lu Ming's sea of knowledge, there was originally only one rune of artistic conception of thunder. Suddenly, a new rune of artistic conception of thunder came out. This newly created rune of artistic conception was only one inch long, much shorter than the previous one. , As soon as they appear, they are intertwined with the first track and complement each other.

The second-level artistic conception, Lu Ming's artistic conception of thunder, successfully broke through the second-level artistic conception.

He finally had a world mood, broke the bottleneck and stepped into the second level.

However, this is not enough. Lu Ming still has three kinds of artistic conceptions, and he needs to step into the second level, otherwise, his cultivation will not break through the Linghai.

Immediately, Lu Ming continued to practice. This time, instead of continuing to comprehend Thunder's mood, he began to capture other moods.

Soon after, he successfully captured the mood of the wind and began to comprehend it.

Time passes slowly.

There are more and more people in the Heavenly Stele. Some people climbed the ladder, and some couldn't hold on. They were bombarded down the ladder.

During this time, a lot of geniuses appeared, and there were a few more people on the seventeenth ladder and the eighteenth ladder.

However, on the 19th ladder, Jiang Taixu was the only one.

A few of the Tianjiao, which is in the same name as Jiang Taixu, did not appear, and it may have been cultivated elsewhere. In a blink of an eye, another six days passed, and Lu Ming set foot on the ladder of the Heavenly King Stele, which was the thirteenth day.

At this time, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"Now, the two artistic conceptions of wind and thunder have both entered the second level. Now, the earth's artistic conception should be upgraded to one level, and even the second level. My prison will be stronger. !"

Lu Ming looked up, he needed to climb the higher ladder. Just now, he had already tried it. On the eighteenth ladder, he didn't capture the proper mood of the earth, so he could only go up.

At the next moment, Lu Ming stood up.

Below, many people looked at him curiously.

"Then Lu Ming got up. He has been on it for 13 days. It is estimated that he can't bear it, so he retreated!"

"Thirteen days at the Eighteenth Stairway is terrifying enough."

"What is even more amazing is that Jiang Taixu has been on the 19th ladder for so long."

"Jiang Taixu, this time it is likely to impact the first place in the king list!"

But at the next moment, the audience's discussion came to an abrupt halt and everyone's eyes widened in surprise.

Because they found that Lu Ming did not want to retreat, he actually had to go up.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped up firmly on the nineteenth ladder and stood steadily on it.

At this moment, everyone opened their mouths and took a breath.

Lu Ming, actually stopped, successfully climbed the 19th ladder, flush with Jiang Taixu.

Jiang Taixu, who had been sitting cross-legged on the 19th staircase without any movement, suddenly opened his eyes, and the two sharp rays of light flashed away.

A trace of accident flashed in his eyes.

He didn't seem to expect that the one who climbed the 19th ladder was a young man on the street, a young man he didn't know.

However, what is even more shocking is that Lu Ming did not seem to stop after climbing the 19th ladder. He looked at the 20th ladder.

"God, is he going to climb to the twentieth ladder?"

"No, that's the twentieth staircase. Not many people have ever climbed up. This time, only the top 20 Tianjiao in the Qianjiao list, who had been on the Wuwang realm, and the previous king. The number one on the list climbed the twentieth staircase, and the others did not climb."

"Can he really do it? That's not even Jiang Taixu can get on."

Many people talked in shock.

At this moment, Jiang Taixu's eyes were stronger, he stood up, and a voice came into Lu Ming's ear: "Are you going to climb the 20th ladder?"

Jiang Taixu is a voice, and no one can hear it.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming said.

"I advise you to stay on the nineteenth ladder as well!" Jiang Taixu continued his voice.

"what for?"

Lu Ming said.

"what for?"

Jiang Taixu's eyes were stronger and he said, "This time, no one can climb the twentieth ladder. If you climb up, where will the other heaven be?"

Chapter 736: Four geniuses

On Lu Ming's mouth, there was a smile, a smile of sarcasm.

He knew what Jiang Taixu meant.

The meaning of Jiang Taixu is obvious. He is on the 19th staircase. If Lu Ming steps on the 20th staircase, where does his face go?

It's ridiculous that I can't set foot on my own, and want to stand tall, dominate, and not let others step on.

Does Lu Ming care about this kind of person?

"You have the ability to come up!"

Lu Ming smiled coldly, then ignored Jiang Taixu, turned around, and stepped out without hesitation.

boom!

When Lu Ming stepped on the second ladder, it seemed that the whole world was pressed against him. His body rose uncontrollably, his body trembling slightly, as if he might fall at any time.

In the sky ahead, Lu Ming saw the figure that was as tall as the sky, looking down at him. The pressure was even more terrifying and powerful.

"Go down!"

The rolling voice rushed into Lu Ming's mind and into his soul.

Endless rays of various colors flew towards the landing Ming, hitting Lu Ming's body, Lu Ming seemed to be experiencing thousands of swords, can clearly see that his own flesh and blood are separating.

Of course, this is just his personal feeling, what others see is just his body shaking slightly.

"Stepped on, he stepped on."

"The body trembles a little, it seems very difficult, can he stabilize? If it can stabilize, it can be compared to the top 20 geniuses in Qianjiao."

"The twentieth staircase, this future is unlimited."

Below, countless people widened their eyes and looked at the top with shock and nervousness, watching the landing sound.

"No one can let me get down!"

On the 20th ladder, Lu Ming growled, his eyes were firm and persistent.

He wants to break all obstacles, he wants to set foot on the peak, he wants to surpass Emperor Yiwuhuang.

In front of his eyes, it seemed that there was a figure, standing upright and traversing the interior of the universe, with unparalleled momentum, bigger and more majestic than the figure that called him to "roll down".

That was the Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor in his imagination. He even surpassed Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor, so why fear this figure?

His posture slowly stabilized, his body standing straight.

He stood steadily on the twentieth ladder.

Up, there is the dark red ladder.

The dark red ladder can only be stepped on if you participate in the battle of the Kings List, get the top 108 places, and have a stele body protector. Otherwise, there is only one way to die.

Looking at Lu Ming standing on the twentieth staircase, Jiang Taixu's eyes, Leng Mang flashed by, his body, the color of the sharp man was extremely rich.

He looked at the twentieth ladder, his eyes hesitant, but he never stepped on it.

At this time, the people on the other stairs opened their eyes and looked at the top with shock, watching the landing sound.

"Awesome, really awesome, another top-notch Tianjiao!"

Many Tianjiao sighed.

"Brother Lu, it really is much stronger than me." Jian Feili sighed.

Also sighing, there is Qin Qingshan, Gao Qiang.

Qin Qingshan was easily defeated by Lu Ming a few days ago, but he was still quite upset, but at this time, he was convinced.

Gao Qiang was even more fortunate. At first, he wanted to teach Lu Ming. At this time, he imagined that his face was hot.

"impossible!"

Among the crowd below, Wang Mie, Wang Mang and others were angry, a little weird.

"This kid, I want him to die!"

In Wang Mang's eyes, the murderous flashes.

"Relax, the high level of the Heavenly King Stele does not mean that the fighting strength is strong. The battle of the Heavenly King List, cut him!"

The cold light flashed in Wang Mie's eyes.

At this moment, Xie Nianqing, who had been sitting cross-legged on the eighteenth ladder, suddenly got up and stepped towards the nineteenth ladder in the horrified eyes of everyone.

Stably stepped on the nineteenth ladder, standing on it, flush with Jiang Taixu, and Xie Nianqing stepped out again when the crowd had not yet relieved God.

At this step, she stepped on the twentieth staircase, her body trembling slightly, but her eyes were particularly firm.

Another one, stepped on the twentieth staircase, and it was the female companion who came with Lu Ming. Almost everyone regarded her as Lu Ming's girlfriend.

A pair of golden boys and girls, actually both set foot on the twentieth staircase, making everyone a little stunned, thinking they were dreaming.

This is incredible.

After the opening of the Uranus Monument this time, haven't you set foot on the twentieth ladder? Now it's good, two come at once.

In Jiang Taixu's eyes, the cold color is more intense.

"Haha, it's really hilarious today, then I'll join in the hilariousness!"

With a big laugh, everyone looked and saw a big fat man with a thick water tank, wearing a loose white robe, with a greasy face and rosy white.

He carried an axe on his shoulder. This axe had a pole two meters long, and the axe was huge, like a door.

On the other hand, holding a greasy leg of lamb, nibbling in the mouth, nibbling while falling down, stepping toward the ladder of the Heavenly King Monument.

Uh!

At this time, on the other side, a rainbow flashed, and a tall figure landed under the Heavenly King Stele. The young man, dressed in a gray robe, looked very ordinary, and belonged to the kind thrown in the sea of people. That kind.

He landed and strode toward the stairs.

The fat man and the average young man stepped up very fast, step by step, and quickly rushed up to the eleventh step, but still did not stop, stepping up step by step.

Seventeen ladders, eighteen ladders, nineteen ladders.

Everyone was stunned. These are the two geniuses that came out. This was too scary. They climbed up to the nineteenth ladder in one breath, flush with Jiang Taixu.

"Wo Chao, this place is really uncomfortable, it hurts, no, I want to eat more meat, make up!"

The fat man yelled, nibbled at the leg of lamb in his hand, and then stepped toward the twentieth ladder in the eyes of everyone.

The ordinary young man also set foot on the twentieth ladder.

Shocked, shocked!

Countless people were dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

what is it today? Usually few people can go up, but now, there are so many people in one breath, four people, a total of four climbed the twentieth ladder.

The key is that these four people are all raw faces, and are not on the Qianjiao list.

"Ah, ah, ah, I can't stand it anymore, I want to eat meat and make up, it hurts so much!"

The fat man yelled and gnawed at the leg of lamb, standing steadily on the twentieth ladder.

Lu Ming looked at it, a little speechless.

Others were speechless for a while.

Some people are even more upset, this fat man can go up, it is too unfair.

"That young man seems to be the arrogance of Heavenly Corpse Sect's recent rise, called the King of Corpses!"

At this time, someone recognized the ordinary young man.

Chapter 737: Archaic Divine Recipe

"Corpse, what a weird name."

"It is said that this person has already practiced the god-level corpse of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, the Nine Nine Decomposed Corpses, to an extremely powerful state, and the fighting power is extremely terrifying."

"The Nine Nethers deceased the corpses, refined themselves into **** corpses, infiltrated with swords and guns, invaded by fire and water, invulnerable, indestructible, and terrible. This is a terrible opponent!"

Many people are talking about some masters who are going to participate in the battle of the Kings List. They secretly wrote down the corpse king and met him in the future, trying to be as careful as possible.

At this point, Jiang Taixu's face was extremely ugly. He glanced at the four people on the twentieth ladder, flashing his murderous intent, then turned around, stepped down the stairs step by step, and then left here.

"How do you call this beauty? Enter in the air!"

The fat man nibbled a few mutton legs, and his small eyes turned to Xie Nianqing, sweeping around.

"roll!"

Xie Nianqing's answer is only one word.

"Beauty, what are you doing so fiercely? Don't you just want to talk about it? Don't you already have a famous flower, hey! Am I late again? Brother, won't you be you?"

The fat man lamented, then looked at Lu Ming.

"Why? Do you want to play against me?" Lu Ming said.

"The showdown, the showdown? I'm in the air to pick up girls. That's also a principle. First, the famous flowers have the master and don't make bubbles. I won't show up against someone for a famous person. How tired."

The fat man nibbled at the leg of lamb, and then looked at Xie Nianqing, saying, "Beauty, do you have any brothers or sisters, no, sisters, introduce me to one."

"roll!"

Xie Nianqing is another word.

"Look at you, can't you speak well? Brother, does your wife have a sister or sister, can you introduce one?"

Air Jin looked at Lu Ming again.

Lu Ming was speechless. This fat man is really a wonderful flower. Could he come up just to find someone to introduce his girlfriend to him?

In Lu Ming's mind, the figure of Xie Nianjun appeared involuntarily, subconsciously said: "She really has a sister, and she looks like her!"

"What? Really? Brother, can you help me? I have decided that I will conquer this beautiful sister."

The fat man's eyes shone brightly, and then he nibbled hard at the leg of lamb.

"Lu... Ming!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes were fierce, and he squeezed out two words.

"I'm going to practice!"

Lu Ming sat cross-legged in a hurry, closed her eyes, and didn't hear anything outside the window.

Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth and then sat cross-legged.

The fat man gnawed a leg of lamb, and then sat on the knee with the ax, and began to practice.

The corpse king also began to practice.

Soon, Lu Ming caught a trace of the mood of the earth and began to comprehend it.

His comprehension of the earth's artistic conception is advancing by leaps and bounds.

In a blink of an eye, another seven days passed, and Lu Ming finally cultivated the earth's artistic conception to the first level of perfection.

Now, four moods.

The artistic conception of the earth and the artistic conception of fire are all consummated at the first level. The artistic conception of the wind and the artistic conception of thunder have reached the second-level entry stage.

Lu Ming's combat power has risen a lot compared to when he first came here.

At this time, the battle of the Utopia officially began.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, all those who practiced on the ladder of the Heavenly King Stele, went down the stairs and headed north.

A few dozens of miles away, there was a huge square, which was paved with a black stone block and inscribed with complex inscriptions.

Around the square, there are more than 100,000 strong men, all of whom are the pinnacle kings.

The fat man walked in, the follower generally followed the landing, and kept mumbling to introduce Xie Nianqing's sister to him.

Lu Ming now regrets very much, regretting the word that he blurted out before.

boom! boom!

In the sky, great horror pressure came, and six figures appeared above the sky.

These six people are definitely extremely powerful. It is very likely that they all exist in the spirit realm. The three of the Emperor Heaven Palace, the three of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, and the battle of the Heavenly King List, both sides will send the strong to preside.

"Three corpses, let's start! Did you announce it, or did I announce it?"

In the Emperor Tianshen Palace, a middle-aged man wearing a jade crown looked at the man among the three corpses.

"Hey, Dongfanghao, it's up to you!"

The three corpses live a smile, no more words.

Dongfanghao nodded his head, glanced at the Quartet, and said: "The battle of the Kings List requires two rounds of qualifiers to select the strongest group of people to be eligible to participate in the final competition. The first round of qualifiers is here Held in the square."

After saying nothing, Dongfanghao waved his hands, and the inscriptions of the Tao did not enter the ground of the square. The inscriptions on the ground glowed. At the next moment, in the square, a shield emerged.

The shields are arranged in rows, and in each row, there are thirty-six shields arranged one behind the other, for a total of eighteen rows.

"You should see that there are thirty-six shields in each row. You go on stage and bombard these shields. Only those who can penetrate nine shields can be considered qualified and can enter the next round. Now, let's start!"

Dongfanghao announced.

"I come, I come!"

"I will come too!"

Suddenly, eighteen people boarded the square.

There are a total of eighteen rows, and each time, eighteen people can be assessed at the same time.

boom! boom! ...

True Yuan is running, various moods are blooming, and 18 people have shot.

Those shields broke apart piece by piece.

"Break me!"

Lu Ming saw a strong man with a burly figure, his fists kept blasting out, and fiery fists blasted out, and the shield kept breaking, but the moment the shield shattered, it seemed that he would have strong strength and fight back against him.

The further back, the shield seems to be more fragile, and the stronger the counterattack.

bump! bump!

The strong man retreated continuously, and finally roared, struggling to punch a fist and smashing the ninth fast shield.

But at the same time, his body also retreated, spitting out a blood.

"Crush nine pieces, pass, you, crush six pieces, fail, eliminate!"

.....

Dongfanghao began to announce.

Of the eighteen people who went up, only six of them smashed nine pieces. The pass rate is only one-third.

The tallest person smashed eleven shields.

"Next group!"

Dongfanghao announced.

Suddenly, another 18 people flew up, and the broken shields reunited.

"That was Jiang Taixu, Jiang Taixu went up!"

One of the eighteen people attracted all eyes.

Jiang Taixu, the genius of the Jiang family of the six ancient families, was ranked sixth in the last ten kings. Now, the top four of the ten kings have entered the Linghai Realm. Jiang Taixu is the most likely to compete this time. The candidate for the strongest king.

Jiang Taixu was as immobile as a mountain. His body was filled with horrible sharpness and sharpness, as if he could smash everything.

The six ancient families, the Jiang family, cultivated ancient archaic warriors, a kind of god-level exercises, and they were able to cultivate their bodies like ordinary soldiers. Their bodies are magical soldiers. The Nine Nullifications are similar.

Chapter 738: The second Uranus monument

"broken!"

Jiang Taixu whispered, and his palm was like a war sword, cleaving towards the front.

boom! boom! ...

In an instant, nine shields burst, but it is far more than that. Tenth, eleventh, and twelfth.

In an instant, eighteen shields burst.

"Broken again!"

Jiang Taixu shouted, the color of the sharp edge was heavier, and once again slashed out, this time, everyone seemed to see a sword and cut forward.

bump! bump!

One shield after another burst, and the powerful gang wind, strength, and counterattack returned, but Jiang Taixu's figure remained unmoved.

He shot continuously, breaking everything.

In the end, a total of 28 shields broke.

Thirty-six yuan, Jiang Taixu crushed twenty-eight yuan, the record is amazing.

In King's Realm, no one can smash all 36 shields.

This round of eighteen people, except Jiang Taixu, the strongest one, only smashed twelve shields, the gap is too big.

Next, there were eighteen people in one round and eighteen people in one round.

But the success rate is almost one-third.

Many failed people shook their heads and sighed. This time the battle for the Kings List was nowhere to be seen.

Lu Ming saw that Gao Qiang, the last Tianjiao in the Qianjiao list, had a broken arm and weakened its combat power. Finally, he only smashed twelve shields.

Qin Qingshan smashed sixteen pieces.

Wang Mang, smashed twenty pieces.

Wang Mie was very strong, and broke twenty-four pieces. It was only four pieces away from Jiang Taixu.

However, the farther back, the harder the shield. It is too difficult to break. One piece is a big gap.

One day later, more than half a million people have already gone through the round.

Among them, there are a few amazingly powerful, which attracted the attention of Lu Ming.

Those guys all smashed 28 shields, just like Jiang Taixu.

Through other people, Lu Ming knows that these people are either the arrogance of the six ancient aristocrats, or the strong men of the Celestial Sect, and are also the geniuses in the last ten kings.

The last ten kings, plus Jiang Taixu, a total of five people.

There is no doubt that these five people are absolutely terrifying. In the last term, they were the ten kings, and then they settled for three years in the realm of the peak king. How terrible will the fighting power be?

These people are not unable to break through the Linghai. They can break through the Linghai at any time. They just want to accumulate more and be stronger. Once they break through the Linghai, there is no doubt that their cultivation will break through and advance in a short time. To a new height.

Of course, there are not so many pieces crushed by others, but it does not mean that there are no masters who can match Jiang Taixu and others. Some people, it is normal to hide their strength, anyway, as long as they crush nine pieces, Can pass.

The 28 pieces crushed by Jiang Taixu and others are not necessarily their limit.

Lu Ming ranked them behind, and it was their turn the next day.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Jian Feiliu, and the fat man stepped into the square together.

All eyes are on them.

In particular, the fat man came into the air, Xie Nianqing, Lu Ming, because the three of them, but stepped on the twentieth ladder.

boom!

Lu Ming was very simple, and punched out.

A fist blasted out, blasting on those shields, and pieces of shields shattered.

Sure enough, the further back the shield is, the harder it is, and the more difficult it is to break, and every shield burst will have a powerful force to fight back against Lu Ming.

Nine shields burst with one punch.

"Okay!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and did not continue to shoot.

He looked to the side and found that Xie Nianqing also smashed nine pieces and stopped.

The two looked at each other with a smile, anyway, nine yuan passed, what did you do so much?

Others at the scene were speechless for a while, but they wanted to see the attack power of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing. Unexpectedly, the two broke only nine pieces and stopped their hands, leaving many people depressed for a while.

Obviously, the two did not use their full strength at all, as long as they passed the level.

Of course, there are also objections.

"Huh, maybe the attack power is not high, and I dare not explode with all my strength, so I only smashed the nine shields, so it was mysterious and eye-catching!"

Some people sneered, not optimistic about Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

At this time, there was a noise.

Lu Ming turned his head and looked, and was seeing the fat man flying in, complacent, and in front of him, twenty-eight pieces were broken.

No wonder everyone is so surprised that they can smash 28 shields, and their attack power can already contend with Jiang Taixu and others.

"Who is this fat man? Never seen before, where is a peerless genius emerging?"

"I haven't seen it yet, maybe it's an apprentice secretly collected by a peerless strongman? There are too many geniuses now."

The fat man glanced around, carrying a big axe, grinning straight and smug.

Soon, this group of people was over, and the next group was replaced.

"Corpse!"

This group of people, the corpse king went up, everyone's eyes, and stared at the corpse king again.

The corpse king is also the one who set foot on the 20th ladder.

"boom!"

The corpse king was very simple. He punched directly with one punch. The terrifying punching force made the shield in front of him burst one by one. After several consecutive punches, 28 shields were shattered.

At this moment, he stopped suddenly.

"This guy has good strength. I don't think he has exerted his full strength. It's interesting."

The fat man stood in the air next to Lu Ming, staring at the corpse king with a gleaming gaze, showing his fighting intent.

At the next moment, another leg of a monster appeared in his hand, and he gnawed there.

Lu Ming was speechless, too lazy to ignore him.

With the passage of time, people went up batch by batch, and batch by batch came down. One day later, all assessments have ended.

A total of nearly 120,000 people took part in the assessment, and only about 40,000 passed the level.

It can be seen how difficult it is.

You should know that the people who can come here are the peak kings, and many of them are good at the peak king. Many are old guys who have been practicing for hundreds of years.

"Okay, the first round of assessments are all over. Those who passed the first round will join us to go to another Heavenly Monument!"

Dongfanghao announced.

Immediately, the three corpses of Hetian Zongzong and other people flew north.

Lu Ming they keep up.

There are two pieces of the Heavenly King Stele, one of which, as they have seen before, and the other one, is the final battle of the Heavenly King List.

In front of it, there is an abyss. The abyss is as wide as ten miles. On the opposite side, there is a huge stone monument standing there, thousands of meters high and hundreds of meters wide, unpretentious.

This is the second Uranus monument.

"Under this abyss, there is an indelible killing line inscribed. If it falls, it will definitely die, and the whole abyss is covered with gang wind and extremely difficult to fly."

"And your final battle is in the king's stele that day, and the stele forms its own world. Wait a minute, the stele of the king will glow, then you can rush in, but the brightness of the stele of the king is only a bit In the time of incense, you need to leap into this abyss in a time of incense incense and rush into the Heavenly King Stele.

Dongfanghao announced.

Chapter 739: The world inside the tablet

As soon as this statement came out, many people's eyes flickered, or some people showed dignified colors.

This should be the final assessment, but it seems simple but extremely dangerous.

The time for Yixiang is to cross the abyss of ten miles. The key is that there are more than 40,000 people. It is too crowded. Everyone must bravely move forward and rush to the front to finally rush to the Heavenly Monument.

Therefore, in this process, there will inevitably be a fierce fierce battle. You need to compete for the forefront in order to have the opportunity to rush into the monument.

The crowd waited like this, and this class was half a day.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the Uranus Monument shook, and then shone brightly.

"Start!"

Dongfanghao announced.

Uh! Uh! ...

The voice of Dongfanghao just fell, and countless figures rose into the air, and flew towards the heavenly stele opposite.

"Let's go!"

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Jian Feiliu and others also rose into the air and flew towards the front.

Huh...

As soon as he flew over the abyss, there was a gang wind blowing in the abyss. The gang wind was extremely fierce, like a sharp knife, chopping towards everyone.

"not good!"

Some people's faces changed greatly, they were caught off guard, almost injured, and fell into the abyss.

Lu Ming also filled the True Elemental Shield on them to resist the wind around them, but in this way, the speed was undoubtedly much slower, and the abyss that could have jumped in the blink of an eye would take much more time.

Uh! Uh! ...

The people stabilized their body, broke through the wind, and drove forward quickly.

"Go away, don't get in the way!"

Someone roared and shot at the person in front.

"court death!"

The people in front roared and immediately fought together.

"Go away, let go!"

The roars fluctuated with each other.

Everyone wants to be at the forefront, so that they can be sure to rush into the Heavenly Monument within a period of incense sticks, and they must all grab it, inevitable war.

On the abyss, dazzling light erupted.

what!

Someone screamed and was shot down into the abyss. Suddenly, a sword flashed in the abyss. The man was cut in two and the body fell into the abyss.

There is a peerless killing formation below, and the fallen ones die.

"Boy, die for me!"

Suddenly, the cold killer rushed to the landing, and at the same time, they attacked and shouted at the landing.

"Wang Mei, Wang Mang, you are looking for death!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the killer struck. Wang Mi, Wang Mang, and some old men.

These old men are extremely powerful, and are obviously masters of the Wang family.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming broke them out and resisted the surrounding attacks.

"He's Nana, dare to attack Uncle Ben, to death!"

The fat man roared into the air, and his big axe swept away, destroying everything.

There were five old men, shrouded in by the fat man's axe.

Xie Nianqing's white jade waved his hand, and enveloped the five old men.

And Jianfeiliu, only two old men.

"You two, stay with me!"

Lu Ming retired two old men with a boxing, and went to Wang Mie and Wang Mang to kill.

The faces of the two changed wildly. They sent a dozen masters of the Wang family, but they were all entangled by Xie Nianqing and others, which was beyond their expectations.

"Huh, boy, this abyss is your burial place. Let's kill him together!"

Wang Meng Lengheng, the killing force is fierce, and together with Wang Mang, rushed towards the landing Ming.

In addition, there are two old men who also killed Xiangming Lu.

"dead!"

The Infinite Dragon Gun appeared, and the rifle burst out. Among them, the mood of the second-level wind and the mood of the second-level thunder were too fast and too scary.

puff! puff!

Two big holes appeared in the chests of the two old men, pierced by Lu Ming's gunman's hole, screamed, and fell into the abyss.

boom!

Lu Ming's spear swept out, and Wang Mie and Wang Mang both trembled and flew back.

Fortunately, Wang Mian flashed with panic in Wang Mang's eyes, vomiting blood in his mouth, and the skeleton of one arm was completely shattered.

"How can it be so strong? Take the best course!"

Wang Mie didn't want to think about it, turned and left.

"not good!"

Wang Mang found that Wang Mei turned around and ran away. He was shocked and wanted to leave too late. Lu Ming stepped in and shot with a shot.

The gun is extremely dazzling.

"No!"

Wang Mang shouted and tried his best to resist.

But Lu Ming has made great strides now, and his strength has reached a terrible level, and Wang Mang can't stop it at all.

Boom!

The spear pierced through Wang Mang's chest, and immediately shocked, Wang Mang's body fell into the abyss.

"Lu Ming, you dare to kill my Wangjiao's Tianjiao, you are dead!"

In front, Wang Mie shouted, but did not dare to stay at all. Lu Ming's combat strength was too strong. He found that he was not an opponent at all, and he stayed, absolutely dead.

"In the King's Monument, you must be cut!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

At this time, the old man who besieged Xie Nianqing and others was also dead, fleeing and suffering heavy losses.

On the side, other people saw Lu Ming's terrible fighting power, and they were terrified. They didn't dare to shoot them at all.

The four of them joined together, rushing forward, and those who stood in front of them were directly blasted away.

Lu Ming glanced and found that Jiang Taixu, the corpse king and some of the strongest had already rushed to the front, and all who stood in front of them were killed by one stroke.

In the end, they rushed into the Heavenly Monument and disappeared.

It took a little more than half an incense, Lu Ming and they also rushed into the Heavenly King Stele and disappeared.

Soon, the time of Yixiang had passed, the brilliance on the Uranus Stele disappeared, and the people who rushed to it could no longer enter the Uranus Stele, only to sigh outside and flew back to the other side of the abyss.

They have lost their chance.

Forty thousand people, at least thousands of people fell into the abyss, and about ten thousand people rushed into the Heavenly King Stele, and the others stayed outside.

With the elimination of the first round, more than 100,000 people gathered on the edge of the abyss.

"Look at what is inside!"

Dongfang Hao Dao immediately joined forces with the three corpses, and the ray of light sank into the Heavenly King Stele. The next moment, a picture appeared on the Heavenly King Stele.

"That's Jiang Taixu!"

On the screen, I saw Jiang Taixu flying rapidly over an open land.

At this time, Donghaohao waved his hand, and the picture changed to another picture.

A young man in a red robe bombarded an old man with a punch. Above him and the old man each suspended a phantom of a stele. There were three gases in the stele. At this time, the gas on the stele above the old man flew all towards The red robe youth, the stone above the red robe youth turned into six gases.

"That was Wang Jue, the arrogance of the Wang family. In the last session, the top ten heavenly kings ranked eighth!"

Many people recognized this young man.

At this time, Dongfanghao waved his hand again, and the picture changed again.

On the Tianwang monument, the picture inside the Tianwang monument can actually be displayed.

Lu Ming felt a flash of heaven and earth, and he appeared on a desolate Gobi, and above him, suspended a phantom of the Heavenly King Stele, inside, there were three gray gas, swimming.

Chapter 740: The Powerhouse of the Celestial Sect

Everyone who rushed in, there would be such a ghost image of the heavenly stele, and three breaths, called the stele.

As long as you kill others, or defeat others, you can capture the opponent's stele. When all three steles are taken away, they will be sent out.

And the final ranking is also based on the amount of stewardship.

In the world of the King of Monuments, there are only three days in total. That is to say, to get as much stele as possible within three days. After three days, the person with the most stele is this time. The first place in the ranking, and the top 108 in the number of monuments, is the final 108 places.

Therefore, these three days are destined to be cruel, and will be fought day after day.

Finding a place to hide can't get the final quota.

Xie Nianqing, Jian Feiliu, they are not nearby. Obviously, when they came in, they were scattered randomly around.

"It is said that in the world of the King of Heaven monument, you can't use the way of inscription, try it!"

Lu Ming waved his hands in a row and carved inscriptions on the ground.

Inscriptions flew into the ground, but in the next moment, the inscriptions dissipated directly and could not be attached at all.

Next, Lu Ming tried to inscribe himself with the inscription, and found that it was the same result.

"Sure enough, here, purely rely on martial arts cultivation behavior, not the way of inscription!"

Lu Ming thought.

"Oh, let me come out to breathe!"

Dan Dan didn't know when, and climbed on Lu Ming's shoulder again. Before that, Lu Ming had stuffed him into the Supreme Temple.

"Dan Dan, you should go back to the Supreme Temple. It's extremely mysterious here. I'm afraid there will be a big person to observe. Then you will be caught and burnt, but don't blame me."

Lu Ming reinserted the reluctantly into the Supreme Temple.

Later, Lu Ming chose a direction at random, rose into the sky, and flew towards the distance.

"Hand over your monument!"

Soon after, Lu Ming encountered an old man. Unexpectedly, the old man saw Lu Ming, turned around and ran, Lu Ming chased.

How fast is Lu Ming walking on Jiulong and Tiantian? After a few clicks, he caught up, and the old man vomited blood.

"All my monuments are given to you, don't kill me!"

The old man shouted in horror, and sighed in his heart. Unexpectedly, when he came in, he met Lu Ming, a demon.

The old man stopped and no longer resisted. He knew Lu Ming was going to kill him. He couldn't resist it.

Lu Ming strode forward and smashed the ghost image of the Heavenly King's stele above the old man's head. The three monumental gas above the old man's head flew into Lu Ming's shadow of the Heavenly King's stele.

At this moment, a beam of light shrouded the old man. At the next moment, the old man's figure disappeared and appeared outside.

After Lu Ming got three monuments, he continued to fly in search of the next prey.

Only three days, we must hurry up.

In the next three hours, Lu Ming met seven people in a row.

One person fought desperately and was killed by Lu Ming. The other six all surrendered and obediently offered their own monuments.

Lu Ming's stele turned into twenty-seven.

Outside, the crowd stared at the Heavenly King Stele, and the picture above was constantly changing.

"It seems that this time the strongest group of people must be young people."

"Senior figures, practice for a long time, but after all, the talent is limited, and it is difficult to compete with the peerless arrogance."

"Yes, this time, there are more geniuses, not only the top ten, I am afraid that the top 20 will be swept up by the young Tianjiao, as I just saw, Jiang Taixu, Wang Jue, Corpse King and others, almost no one can Enemies, swept all the way."

"Hey, look, that's Lu Ming. In front of him, it seems like the two old ghosts of the Celestial Sect!"

At this moment, the screen suddenly flashed and Lu Ming appeared.

At this time, Lu Ming was galloping forward, and on a mountain not far in front of him, two old men were hidden, exuding a cold air.

"The two old ghosts of the Celestial Sect are extremely powerful. This is the most promising candidate for the top 108 this time. This is interesting. Lu Ming is about to be ambushed!"

Many people have their eyes wide open, looking at the picture on the Tianwang monument.

Dongfanghao did not switch screens, and seemed to be interested.

Lu Ming naturally did not know that there were two masters waiting for him in front of him, he flew forward at a rapid speed.

Suddenly, two black shadows flashed quickly, and two sharp edges slashed towards the landing.

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows, and the spear burst out, sweeping towards the two shadows.

With a roar, Lu Ming's figure shook slightly, and the two figures backed away.

"Corpse!"

Lu Ming saw at a glance that two corpses were attacked by him.

Two corpses, majestic and tall, wearing black armor, holding two black war swords, a blood-red light flashed in their eyes.

"Hey, that kid named Lu Ming, the genius who stepped on the 20th ladder of the Heavenly King Stele!"

With a faint sneer, two figures in black robes appeared beside the two corpses.

These are the two old men. Only the skinny are left skinny. They look like two skeletons and are very gloomy.

The difference is that one body is filled with rich corpse gas, and the other is mad.

"Hey, such a genius, with unlimited potential, must be beheaded now, otherwise, it will be a big scourge for my Heavenly Corpse in the future!"

The smirking old man sneered.

"Only you two old ghosts?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Boy, your combat strength is good. None of us is probably your opponent, but when the two of us join forces, do you think there is a chance?"

The suffocating old man grinned. At the next moment, a huge bush grew under his feet. The coffin opened, and a dozen or so smelting corpses flew out in a row. The black war sword is extremely powerful.

Although these corpses are only at the level of the peak king, they are extremely powerful, much stronger than ordinary peak kings. This can be seen from the two corpses that have just been attacked.

And this old man, one person can control so many peak king's corpse, is terrifying.

"Do it!"

The breathless old man sipped low, and dozens of corpses screamed and slammed towards the landing.

At the same time, the ghostly old man also moved, punching out, ghosts crying and howling between heaven and earth, sultry, a black fist, slamming towards the landing and slamming away.

Qiang, these two old men are very strong, they are the kind of old monsters who have been practicing for hundreds of years.

"Behead you first!"

One shot swept out, three corpses were shot and flew, and at the same time a left hand punched out, offsetting the fist of the ghost old man, and he strode toward the dead old man.

"Want to kill me, die!"

The corpse old man showed a cold smile, manipulated the remaining corpses, and killed Lu Ming.

"Too lazy to waste time with you!"

Lu Ming put away the Infinite Dragon Gun and displayed the bursting star fist, which instantly became hundreds of fists.

Every punch is integrated into the three artistic concepts of wind, fire, thunder and thunder.

In particular, the two artistic concepts of Feng Lei, reaching the second level, can be called terrifying.

Hundreds of punches have drowned dozens of corpses.