

D Emperor 821

Chapter 821: Crush the chaos

Since the battle of the Heavenly Kings List, he has never seen Wang Jue, and he should be practicing in closed retreat, but now he has appeared.

"What? The defeated men, looking for abuse today?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Lu Ming, the battle of the king, I was defeated, but the defeat of the king's realm, what count? Linghai realm, is the realm of heaven and arrogance, now, I lose you, it is easy!"

Wang Jue's body was filled with a hot breath.

On the other side, the people of the Celestial Sect looked with interest.

Unexpectedly, the people of Emperor Tianjing Palace actually had internal strife, and they naturally enjoyed their success.

Long Qianli frowned slightly, and he naturally recognized Lu Ming, but he had helped Lu Ming once last time, and he could not intervene in Lu Ming's private affairs every time.

After all, the other party is an ancient family, and his eyes turned to Wang Haoxian behind Lu Ming.

He was very surprised, how could Wang Haoxian stand behind Lu Ming, if Wang Haoxian started, he was not sure.

"Wang Jue, how does this person give me?"

Chaos looks at Wang Jue.

"it is good!"

Wang Jue nodded, if the chaos and wind can clean up Lu Ming, the best.

Uh!

Just then, a figure flashed, blocking Lu Ming in front of him.

"If you want to move Lu Ming, pass me first!"

Wang Haoxian spoke coldly.

"Wang Haoxian, what are you doing?"

Chao Fengyun's complexion changed greatly.

Just now, he naturally saw Wang Haoxian, and his heart was also strange. Why did Wang Haoxian come with Lu Ming and others? He thought it was a smooth ride.

"If you want to move Lu Ming, beat me first!"

Wang Haoxian still spoke coldly.

This makes the chaotic situation more anxious and ugly.

Wang Haoxian, but awakened the god-level Tianjiao of the god-level blood, where is he the opponent.

"Wang Haoxian, why are you?"

Wang Jue opened his mouth, his eyes uncertain.

He is of the same family as Wang Haoxian. This person, Wang Haoxian, is extremely proud, extremely talented, and dedicated to cultivation. He has always had no good face for other people, especially men.

Except for loving her brother Wang Haotian, she has few friends.

Now, she actually stood in front of Lu Ming, helping Lu Ming to block the strong enemy.

This is incredible.

Not only him, but others are also incredible.

Many people who don't know Lu Ming are speculating who Lu Ming is, which can make God-level Tianjiao Wang Haoxian like this.

"Huh, look at Wang Haoxian's face today, forgive you once!"

Chaofengyun coldly said, just turn around and leave.

"Did I let you go? You don't want to find me, I still want to find you!"

Lu Ming's voice sounded, and he took a step forward and said, "Wang Haoxian, without your intervention, I will solve it myself!"

The chaos stopped and looked at Wang Haoxian, but he saw Wang Haoxian step back two steps, and seemed to listen to Lu Ming's words without any intention of intervening.

This surprised many people again.

Chaofengyun's brows were also wrinkled, and said: "Lu Ming, since you are looking for death yourself, then I will complete you!"

With words, a strong breath rose from his body.

Five peaks of Linghai.

Obviously, in the past six months, the chaos has also made great progress, raising a level.

A big bow appeared in his hand, and he became sharp and sharp.

Uh!

He retreated, bent his bow and arrow, and shot an arrow, traversing the space instantaneously, shooting at the landing and killing, as fast as lightning, as if thunder.

Many people were shocked in their hearts, and the chaotic situation is worthy of being a quasi-Tianjiao figure on the Qianjiao list. Their combat power is extremely powerful. This arrow, not many people at the same level can avoid it.

Xie Nianqing, Fatty and others, didn't move, as if not worried at all.

Lu Ming also remained motionless, letting the arrow shoot.

As if, Lu Ming did not respond at all.

Lu Ming was about to die and was killed. Many people flashed this thought.

The arrow broke through, and immediately hit Lu Ming's eyebrows. At this time, Lu Ming finally moved. He stretched out a hand, and few people could see when he reached out and grabbed it. The arrow shot, the arrow, steadily stopped in front of Lu Ming's eyebrows, within an inch of Lu Ming's eyebrows.

Almost everyone's eyes widened in shock, Lu Ming actually grabbed the arrow with his bare hands.

This is not an arrow shot by ordinary people, but by a chaotic storm cloud. The arrow shot by the chaotic storm cloud that reached the five peaks of the Linghai is absolutely terrifying, and it can shoot the ordinary powerful seven-layer powerful spirit.

But Lu Ming took it lightly, and grabbed it in his hand.

This visual impact is too great, and it makes people feel trance.

"Unexpectedly, I haven't seen you in half a year. You haven't grown at all!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, his fingers pressed, and the arrow in his hand shattered.

Chaofengyun's pupils contracted sharply, his figure retreated sharply, and at the same time the big bow in his hand opened again.

call out! call out! ...

The renju arrows and the nine arrows burst into a straight line, and the arrows in the back hit the arrows in front to shoot, so that the speed of the arrows in front increased sharply, and the speed of the first arrow increased to the point of terror. .

But Lu Ming stepped forward, splitting with a palm, and the arrow was torn apart.

Chao Fengyun was horrified in heart, and his figure retreated.

Lu Ming took a few steps in a row, and immediately appeared in front of Chaofengyun. Chaofengyun was terrified and broke out with all his strength. A sword appeared in his hand and slashed towards the landing.

Lu Ming splits out with a palm, the sword is broken, Lu Ming clasps his hands, and buckles the chaotic throat.

The real element in the chaotic wind cloud is completely sealed, and struggles constantly in Lu Ming's hands.

Everyone was shocked and chaotic, but the quasi-Tianjiao figure was very powerful, but in Lu Ming's hands, he was like a chicken and could not withstand a single blow. All attacks were easily defeated and cracked by Lu Ming.

A few people who knew the battle of Baizun Mountain were even more shocked.

At the beginning, Lu Ming was completely suppressed by chaos, and he was no match at all.

But now only half a year has passed, and Lu Ming's combat power has risen to a terrible state, completely crushing the chaos, which is really terrible.

"Let him go!"

Behind the chaos, the two young men drunk and wanted Lu Ming to attack.

bump!

Lu Ming kicked out, containing the power of Kowloon to walk the sky. The two young men had the spirit of six levels of spiritual cultivation, but it was not Tianjiao. It was farther away from Lu Ming, and they vomited blood and their bodies exploded.

Lu Ming's fingers appeared in a ray of light and came out.

Poof!

Blood spattered, and one arm of the wind and clouds flew out, cut off by Lu Ming.

The chaotic wind and clouds made a low roar, and his body struggled desperately.

Lu Ming flicked and flew out the chaos.

"This arm, as if you were a sneak attack, if you are not convinced, you can find me to fight again!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

Chaos roared, Yun Gong stopped bleeding, looked at Lu Ming, some resentment, some horror.

On the other side, Wang Jue's pupils contracted sharply, and his heart turned over.

Wang Jue is powerful and has amazing talents, otherwise it is impossible to rush into the list of kings.

As soon as he broke through the Linghai, he made progress by leaps and bounds, and now he has reached the four peaks of the Linghai. Originally, he thought it was enough to crush Lu Ming and report his revenge on that day.

Chapter 822: Retreat without fighting

But now, he found that Lu Ming's cultivation practice was simply unfathomable, and his combat power was even more terrifying. Even the chaos was crushed by Lu Ming.

This shocked him.

At this time, Lu Ming looked at him.

"Now, are you still fighting?"

A calm voice came out.

All the eyes gathered on Wang Jue at once.

Are you still fighting?

It seems that there is no need to answer. The chaotic situation is easily abused. If he fights, wouldn't he be abused even more miserably.

Wang Jue's face was blue, white, and the last bite, turned and walked away, turned into a rainbow of light, left here directly, and retreated without a fight.

No one felt that Wang Jue's retreat was cowardly, and many people even agreed with Wang Jue's approach.

In the face of an opponent who cannot be defeated at all, perhaps it is a wise choice to retreat.

Lu Ming smiled faintly and returned to Xie Nianqing.

In front of the stone platform, Long Qianli watched Landing Ming, and his eyes flashed with light.

Today, Lu Ming makes him see through, which makes him shocked.

He still remembers that half a year ago, in Baizun Mountain, Lu Ming still needed his prestige to get out of Baizun Mountain, but now only half a year later, Lu Ming has given Long Qianli a feeling of unpredictability.

"Hey, fun!"

On the stone platform, Blood Sword 19 sneered sneerly, and then glanced around again, saying: "Since the Linghai is fourfold, no one fights again, then the Linghai fivefold battle, blood mans, you go!"

"Yes!"

On the nineteenth edge of Blood Sword, a young man nodded, stepped out, and appeared in the center of Shitai.

The breath on him bloomed.

Five peaks of Linghai!

"Linghai is fivefold, who will come to fight!"

Blood Mang's face was slightly pale, but his eyes were as bright as blood.

There was silence around the stone platform.

This time, the Celestial Sect sent is obviously the top strongman of all levels, and the combat power is almost invincible at the same level. This **** man is obviously also such a character.

There is no confidence, it is just a shame to go up.

"let me try!"

After a while, a voice came out, and a young man in a red robe flew onto the battle platform.

Everyone recognized that this person was a quasi-god-level Tianjiao of the Wang family, and his strength was extremely powerful.

boom!

The blazing flames permeated, and the prince of the Wang family screamed and killed towards the blood mansions.

Keng!

The sound of the sword sounded, the **** sword gas exploded, and the **** body was filled with thick blood gas, and he fought with the Wangjia Tianjiao.

"The blood conception of the Heavenly Corpse Sect is extremely powerful. The people of the Wang family are not opponents!"

Lu Ming shook his head.

Sure enough, after a dozen strokes, Wang Jiatian was invincible and was held down. After a few strokes, he was spitting blood and beaten by blood.

"Who else is fighting?"

Blood Mang continued to invite battles, revealing a trace of disdain in his eyes.

"Damn, I'll fight you!"

A burly young man roared and rushed to the stone platform.

But this young man was not even as good as Wang Jiatianjiao, and he was defeated if he didn't reach ten.

For a time, no one came to power.

"Unfortunately, the chaotic storm cloud was defeated. Originally, the chaotic storm cloud was the important fighting force of the Linghai Wuzhong. It may be the strongest in the scene. The Linghai Wuzhong is the strongest. It is possible to fight against each other!"

"Ranfengyun's arm is now broken, Linghai is fivefold, no one can play!"

All around, there was a whisper of discussion.

"Ran Fengyun, count as a fart, let Uncle Ben teach him how to be a man!"

When the fat man heard it, he felt uncomfortable, grinned, carried the battle axe, stepped out and stepped onto the stone platform.

Lu Ming and others smiled, but did not worry about the fat man.

In the battle of the same level, the fat man will not lose unless he encounters the arrogance that awakened the blood of the **** level.

"Boy, very arrogant, let Uncle Ben "wait" you!"

The fat man held the big axe in one hand and turned a few times in the air. The battle axe like a door board brought a gust of wind and looked provocatively at the **** man, a stupid look of a master.

"Can this fat man do it?"

Some people expressed doubts.

"Should it be possible? At Baizun Mountain, this fat man, together with Lu Ming, resisted the chaos, the masters of the Jiang family, and the fighting power he showed was extremely powerful."

Someone responded.

Some people look at fat people with hope, hoping that they will win a game.

"war!"

Blood Mango was very simple, **** sword rushed towards the sky, and cut towards the fat man.

"Wo Chao, I haven't called for the start yet, you shot, you're scornful!"

The fat man yelled, the axe turned in his hand, and he stood in front of him.

when!

Bloodman's sword light, stabbed on the fat man's axe, made the sound of gold and iron intersecting.

"Dare to sneak attack on this uncle, look!"

The fat man's battle axe shuddered, and the blood-mand felt a strong outgoing, his face changed, and his figure could not help but retreat.

As soon as he retreated, he was greeted by the fat man's storm-like attack.

Tomahawks are like a whirlwind, and they are chopped towards the blood awns incessantly. Every axe seems to be able to open the sky.

Blood Mang's face changed a lot, and he tried his best to resist, but for each move, Blood Mang took a step back, and went down with ten axes in a row. Blood Mang vomited blood and was flew out.

Won, the fat man won with a destructive trend.

Many people have not even reacted.

"Haha, really weak!"

The fat man laughed.

"it is good!"

"Fat, great!"

Many people laughed, revealing a cheerful meaning.

I finally won one game. In the past two days, I have lost too many games. Due to being caught off guard by the Heavenly Corpse Sect, I lost many games in a row and now I have finally won one game.

"This fat man, standing with Lu Ming, is naturally not bad. Things gather together, people divide into groups, and most people who can walk together are mostly arrogance of the same level!"

"It is true!"

The sound of discussion all around makes the fat man feel more comfortable.

"Haha, Heavenly Corpse Sect, do you have any stronger ones? It's about to be dispatched. Uncle Ben has cleaned up one by one!"

The battle axe in the fat man's hands dangled and the wind screamed.

"Humph!"

Blood Sword nineteen sneered.

This time, among the five arrogances of the Linghai brought by him, he was the strongest blood-mand. Originally, he thought that playing the Emperor Tianshen Palace was caught by surprise and should have won a winning streak. A fat man was killed on the road, and the fighting power was incredible.

"Are you awakening the god-level bloodline!"

Blood Sword nineteen asked coldly.

If a fat man is a god-level arrogant awakening a god-level bloodline, even if he wins, there is no glory.

"Nonsense, if Uncle Ben awakened the god-level bloodline, why would he need so many moves to defeat him, one move is enough!" The fat man sneered.

"Okay, you will win this battle!"

Nineteen Blood Swords, then looked at Long Qianli and said: "Dragon Qianli, we might as well come to a god-level Tianjiao showdown!"

As soon as this remark came out, the audience was shocked and their eyes lighted up.

The highlight is coming, and finally it is the turn of the god-level Tianjiao.

Awakening the God-level bloodline, and not awakening the God-level bloodline are two concepts.

Most of the Tianjiao, the third bloodline of the awakening, are only king-level bloodlines, and many are only king-level nine.

It is too difficult to awaken the god-level blood.

Chapter 823: Battle of Divine Pride

The last time I ranked in the top 1000 list, it was the top three hundred, only to awaken the god-level blood.

Three hundred, including Fuyongzong, Heavenly Corpse Sect and Emperor Tianjing Palace, the three major treasure overlords, hundreds of large territories, such a large territory, there are only three hundred people, so few.

Even with some rising stars now, it won't be too much.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, the confrontation between God-level Tianjiao is rare.

That is, before the battle of luck, the collision between the god-level arrogance and the gathering of the clouds will occur. And as time passes, the battle of the luck will approach, and the collision between the god-level arrogance will definitely More will be more intense.

"Haha, blood sword nineteen, are you finally going to fight, I will accompany you!"

Long Qianli laughed, stepped out, and fell on the stone platform.

"Long Qianli, you misunderstood, this time, it wasn't me who played, but one of my brothers, Guiyue, you shot it!"

Blood Sword nineteen laughed.

Uh!

Blood Sword's nineteen words just fell, and a figure flashed, suddenly appeared in front of Long Qianli.

"So fast!"

Many shocks were heard, and they barely saw when Guiyue appeared in front of Long Qianli, as if he had been standing there just now.

Long Qianli frowned, and said, "Are you called Guiyue?"

"Not bad!"

Guiyue was born lightly, looking very young, no more than 25 years old.

Many people's eyes flashed because the name of Guiyue is very strange. It is not a character on the Qianjiao list at all. It should be a newly rising Tianjiao.

"Shoot!"

Long Qianli didn't care, and his body was filled with a strong breath. In his hand, a black spear appeared, and the gun fell into the sky.

Six peaks of Linghai.

Like Wang Haoxian, Long Qianli's cultivation practice has also reached the peak of Linghai's sixfold.

His eyes were shining, staring at Guiyue.

Since Guiyue dared to come up to fight him, it must be a god-level arrogance, and the fighting power is probably very strong, so he dare not take it lightly.

Who knows, Guiyue shook his head and said, "You are not my opponent!"

As soon as this statement came out, there was an uproar at the scene.

"This guy is so arrogant, he didn't fight, he said that Long Qianli was not his opponent, and he was too narcissistic."

"Yes, who is Long Qianli, God-level Tianjiao, he dared to be so dauntless!"

"It's awful, Brother Long, give me a good lesson!"

Some people in the Emperor Tianjing Palace roared, extremely angry.

"Take a shot, not fighting, you are too full!"

There was also a hint of anger in Long Qianli's eyes.

Before he even fought, he was despised, and his genius was like him, naturally unhappy.

"Keng!"

In the hands of Guiyue, a machete appeared and said: "I said, you are not my opponent, if you add her, that would be a little more interesting!"

Immediately, he pointed a scimitar and pointed to Wang Haoxian.

"Wang Haoxian, you are also a god-level Tianjiao, let's go together, you and Long Qianli, I'm interested in doing it!"

Guiyue uttered faintly, with little tone, but showed strong self-confidence.

Wang Haoxian's brow furrowed, and there was a sharp look in his eyes.

Actually being challenged in public, there is no reason not to fight.

Her eyes turned to Lu Ming. She wanted to fight, and she had to get Lu Ming's consent.

"If you want to fight, go for it!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

This caused many people to almost shock their chins. Wang Haoxian wanted to play, but Lu Ming had to agree?

Was Wang Haoxian conquered by Lu Ming and became Lu Ming's woman?

Many people couldn't help but think of this idea and looked at Lu Ming's eyes, and suddenly there was a sense of envy and envy.

Even many people show their admiration.

Even a woman like Wang Haoxian can conquer and has to be admired.

"Humph!"

Xie Nianqing snorted abruptly, his mouth curled high.

Lu Ming touched his nose with a wry smile as if he didn't see it.

Wang Haoxian nodded, stepped out, and appeared on the stone platform.

"Long Qianli, since he wants to challenge, let's fight!"

Wang Haoxian said coldly, his body was filled with horrible hot temperatures, purple flames, burst out.

"Okay, since this person has such self-confidence, I am afraid there is a certain amount of capital, so be careful!"

Long Qianli sent a message to Wang Haoxian, the breath of his body was more powerful, and the spear pointed at Ghost Moon, saying: "Go!"

"Hey, interesting!"

Guiyue sneered, and a black light erupted from his body. In the black light, there were countless silhouettes screaming and sending out a breath.

"kill!"

Guiyue drank coldly, and his body disappeared with a flick of his figure. At the next moment, a cold light slashed into Long Qianli's throat.

There is no doubt that the cultivation of Guiyue is also the pinnacle of Linghai's sixfold.

Long Qianli's spear shocked and instantly pulled forward, intersecting with Daoguang, and at the same time, Daoguang was repelled, but the next instant, Daoguang appeared in Wang Haoxian's throat again.

Wang Haoxian's double fists blasted out continuously, and the fiery fists burned everything.

boom!

Daomang was defeated, and a figure flashed in front of him, it was Ghost Moon.

"A little skill, and then I will get to the topic!"

The voice of Guiyue has just fallen, and the endless black gas is filled. In the black gas, the sounds of ghosts crying and howling are heard. The sound is miserable and harsh.

On the stone platform, many faces were pale, and a spit of blood spewed out, revealing a terrified look, flying back and roaring; "This is the evil spirit, don't lean too close!"

Many people flew back quickly and quit a long distance before they dared to stop.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a wall of Zhenyuan blocked in front of him, blocking the pervasiveness of the ghost spirit.

The spirit of ghosts is extremely strange, and the sound of ghosts crying and howling can affect people's soul and mind. This is a sound wave-like mood.

Both Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian's expressions were dignified, and their artistic conception broke out.

"kill!"

At the same time, the two shot at the same time, violent attack, killing towards the ghost month.

"Ghost Moon Sword!"

Guiyue whispered, under the trembling of the figure, the figure disappeared again. At the next moment, on the stone platform, suddenly shining countless blades of light, constantly slashing towards Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian.

The power of each knife light is extremely terrible, extremely fast, and the angle is extremely tricky. I don't know where it will come out, just like, all corners of the stone platform may have a knife light coming out.

"What a weird exercise!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed with light, staring at the stone platform.

Guiyue's attack naturally cannot escape his eyes.

He found that Guiyue's body seemed to be integrated with the ghost's mood. Wherever the ghost's mood was pervasive, his body could arrive instantly, quickly and ruthlessly, and extremely strange.

If you want to crack this kind of attack, you can only use powerful means to break through the ghost spirit.

Obviously, Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian also thought about it.

With a sound of Long Yin, a dragon with three heads and a golden chakra emerged from the top of Long Qianli's head, dazzling.

At the same time, Wang Haoxian's divine bloodline also erupted.

Chapter 824: Hit the moon

At the next moment, Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian cast a bloodline and merged into a three-headed magician and a purple firebird.

Roar!

The three-headed mob, the three heads roared, and the dragon claws tore forward, as if torn the world in half.

The purple firebird also chirped, opened his mouth, and a purple flame spewed forward, burning everything.

boom!

The space vibrated, countless blades of light exploded, the ghost spirit was defeated, and the body of the ghost moon appeared and drifted back.

"Hey, all the skills at the bottom of the box are used, so come on!"

While sneering, a moon appeared above the ghost moon's head, but this moon was extremely strange, actually black, with ghosts flashing on it.

But this is not shocking. What is shocking is that above the dark moon, two golden chakras radiate dazzling golden light.

Two golden chakras, second-level bloodlines of the **** level.

Ghost Moon is actually a second-level bloodline of the **** level, no wonder so arrogant.

Uh!

The body of Ghost Moon flashed, and his body blended into the dark moon.

Buzz!

The moon vibrated and the endless black light radiated out.

Each of these black rays of light seemed to be a sword light, and it was filled towards Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian.

Long Yin sounded, three monsters, three heads, and three types of attacks, fire, thunder, etc., rushed forward.

The purple firebird has one wing and the flames are filled, as if the space is about to be burned through.

boom! boom! ...

In the sky, there was a violent roar.

The stone platform below instantly turned to ashes.

In the previous war, everyone intended to control their strength to prevent the stone platform from being crushed, but now, they cannot control it.

The people around flew back again.

Only Lu Ming and the 19 minority of Blood Swords stood still.

"Suppression!"

Among the dark moon, there was a cold drink, and everyone saw that the dark moon, the black light was full, like a ghost moon falling, and suppressed towards Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian.

boom!

With a violent roar, the three-headed magician and the purple firebird flew away from the far away, and then shrank sharply, turning into the real bodies of Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian.

The two staggered back, pale, and spurted blood.

Lost, the two joined forces and were defeated by Guiyue.

"Hey, kill!"

In the black moon, sneer, actually kept on, continued to suppress Wang Haoxian and Long Qianli, exuding a terrible wave.

Both Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian were defeated, and Guiyue actually continued to shoot. Is this going to kill them?

"Vile, shameless, can't stop!"

"They all lost!"

Around, many people shouted.

However, the dark moon did not mean to stop at all, and continued to bombard.

Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian yelled, and the attack broke out to resist.

But the two were injured and turned into real bodies, and their strength was a little weaker. Where was they blocked? The two bodies were struck and flew out, and two deep pits were drawn on the ground. Their faces were pale and coughed again. Blood.

But, the dark moon continued to suppress.

"Vile, let's do it!"

There was roar around.

Blood Sword XIX looked at with a sneer.

The dark moon, endless power came out, and continued to suppress.

But at this moment, under the dark moon, a figure suddenly appeared, a palm, splitting towards the dark moon.

boom!

The space seemed to be shattered, making a loud bang, and the dark moon shook violently, and then flew into the sky by the power of terror.

This scene fell in the eyes of everyone, as if it were a person hitting the moon.

With one palm, hit the moon.

The eyes of everyone looked at this figure in shock.

"It's him?"

"Lu Ming!"

A name appeared in everyone's mind.

This figure is Lu Ming.

Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian have been defeated, and Guiyue hasn't acted unwillingly, so Lu Ming blocked.

"It's you, dare to stop me, kill you together!"

An angry roar came out of the dark moon, and the black light flourished. Those lights were like a sword.

But Lu Ming stretched out his palm and everything, the blades were all broken.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out, approaching the moon, and chopped hard with his palm.

bump!

The dark moon, like a ball, was split into the sky by Lu Ming.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped on his feet continuously, as a streamer, rushed up to the sky instantly, appeared above the black moon, and his left hand erupted with a terrible swallowing force, covering the dark moon, causing the dark moon to vibrate violently.

"What's going on? My blood!"

In the dark moon, screaming in horror.

bump!

At the next moment, Lu Ming broke out with a heavy palm and chopped on the dark moon.

The dark moon is like a black balloon in an instant, bursting out, and the body of the ghost moon emerges, falling down to the ground at a rapid speed.

"tread!"

Lu Ming took a few steps in a row, like a meteor, falling fast, and violent energy, blasting on Ghost Moon.

boom!

Ghost Moon's body hit the ground heavily. Suddenly, the ground shook, the gravel splashed, and the smoke filled.

"How's it going?"

Everyone's eyes stared at the smoke-filled place.

When the smoke and dust cleared, everyone saw that there was a big pit hundreds of meters wide and tens of meters deep on the ground. Lu Ming stood straight in the middle of the big pit, and one of his feet stepped on the ghost moon. On his face, Ghost Moon lay like a dead fish in a deep pit, and blood spewed out of his mouth constantly, his body twitching incessantly.

Guiyue has completely passed out, and his body twitched, but only instinctively.

At the scene, there was a sudden silence, and there was only the sound of people breathing in cold air.

Just now, it was very arrogant and powerfully defeated the ghost moon of Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian, but now it is stepped on the foot by Lu Ming like a dead fish.

It was only a minute or so before and after, and the impact was really too strong.

Rolling, this is totally rolling.

At the next moment, a fierce cheer broke out at the scene.

"Haha, good fight, good step!"

"It's so cool, isn't this ghost month arrogant? The newly rising genius wants to step on the rise of the elder genius, now it's a dead fish!"

"Dare to be arrogant in Kowloon City, don't know how to write dead words?"

Many people laughed and expressed their thoughts comfortably.

Long Qianli, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, was shocked.

He just had a battle with Guiyue. He knew the terrible situation of Guiyue. He and Wang Haoxian were crushed, but Guiyue was easily defeated by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming, even before hemorrhagic veins broke out, just defeated Guiyue in an ordinary state.

What's more terrifying is that Lu Ming's cultivation practice is also the sixfold of the Linghai. It is not the deep cultivation practice that crushes the ghost moon. It relies on pure combat power.

Long Qianli smiled bitterly.

Only half a year ago, half a year ago, he did not put Lu Ming in his eyes. The reason why he took them out of Baizun Mountain was entirely because of Lu Ming's love-loving behavior and Ruan Tingting's help.

However, in just half a year, he found that Lu Ming had completely surpassed him.

Chapter 825: Exchange

Lu Ming himself is very calm, there is nothing to be proud of, in the same level of World War I, he is not afraid of anyone.

Guiyue, although like him, the bloodline is of the second level of the **** level, but the blood skills of the bloodline of the comprehension cannot be the same as him, reaching the top semi-god level.

Ghost Moon, the one he exhibited, was only inferior to semi-god-level martial arts. Even if the skills of Ghost Moon practiced were also god-level, he was still crushed by Lu Ming in the same level of World War I.

Even Lu Ming did not explode dragon power, nor did he display bloodline fusion, easily defeating Guiyue.

At this time, Lu Ming's eyes turned to Blood Sword XIX.

"You, do you want to fight again?"

Lu Ming stepped on Guiyue, and his voice spread to Blood Sword 19.

Suddenly, everyone's eyes turned to Blood Sword XIX. Lu Ming's meaning was obvious. It was clearly challenging Blood Sword XIX. So, Blood Sword XIX, dare to fight?

Blood Sword nineteen looked ugly for a while. His cultivation behavior was also in the Sixth Level of the Spirit Sea. Like Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian, his awakening bloodline was also a god-level, and its combat power was almost the same as Long Qianli and Wang Haoxian.

Guiyue has been crushed. Wouldn't he humiliate himself when he went up?

"Hum, don't think that defeating Guiyue, there will be more amazing. Among the six-level **** level arrogance of the celestial sect of Linghai, there are many better than Guiyue, but there are not many today, just half a month later. At the exchange meeting, do you dare to go?"

Blood Sword nineteen said coldly.

"Oh, it seems that you are afraid to fight. If you don't dare to fight, say you don't dare to fight. Why do you say so much nonsense? Get out!"

Lu Ming kicked the **** ghost moon to the blood sword nineteen.

A Heavenly Corpse disciple walked out and caught Guiyue's body.

"let's go!"

The Blood Sword at the 19th National Congress shouted, and then the corpse of the corpse escaped in disgrace.

Around, many people looked at Lu Ming, showing an expression of awe.

Crushing the ghost moon, drinking the blood-relieving sword nineteen in one sentence, what is the power?

In particular, the chaos and several children of the chaotic family were terrified at this time.

Unexpectedly, he watched Landing stunned, and he couldn't believe it yet.

Half a year ago, Lu Ming was still suppressed by him and could only resist it with his array. But half a year later, let alone crush him, even those god-level arrogances were easily crushed by Lu Ming.

"God-level bloodline, he must rely on the token to go to Wanxuechi, awakened the god-level bloodline, otherwise it is impossible to be so strong!"

Chao Fengyun's thoughts turned sharply, and then quietly retreated with a few chaotic youths.

"Brother Lu, thank you!"

Long Qianli stepped forward, watching Landing Ming complexly, clenching his fists.

"Brother Long, you're welcome!" Lu Ming smiled.

"Brother Lu really shocked me. In just half a year, Long was ashamed to have reached such a level!"

Long Qianli sighed.

Lu Ming's ability to progress so quickly shows that Lu Ming's potential is much greater than his, and the future is simply unpredictable. It is the same as those in the top of the Qianjiao list, especially the top 20 or even the top ten. All are unpredictable evils.

"I'm just lucky!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and took it lightly, not talking about this topic.

Long Qianli did not say much, and said, "Brother Lu, half a month later, he will hold an exchange meeting under the first dragon vein, Jiulong Ding Jiulong. Apart from a hundred days of arrogance, most people will participate, as well as those powerful bloodline relics of the Heavenly Demon Valley, will also participate. With the strength of Brother Lu, it will become a big help for us at that time!"

"Won't you participate in the top 100 of the Qianjiao list? There is Fu Yongzong, does anyone come?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Fu Yangzong, in the past few thousand years, has been weak and powerful. Although it is still one of the four dominant powers of Donghuang, it can no longer be compared with the other three. In the past few hundred years, it is very low-key and generally not sent. If people participate, Tianjiao will only be sent to fight when the battle of luck!"

Long Qianli nodded and explained.

"The Tianjiao in the top 100 of the Qianjiao list is the key to the battle of luck. Each family will not be exposed easily, and they will all experience and practice in some secret places. They will not appear before the battle of luck. ."

"Oh?"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Brother Lu, then I will leave!"

Long Qianli said, looking at Ruan Tingting, said: "Tingting, are you imperial guards with me, or are you friends who accompany you outside?"

"Brother Long, come back first, I will stay with Xuan Xuan, Lu Ming them!"

Ruan Tingting smiled.

"Ok!"

Long Qianli nodded, then clenched their fists to Lu Ming and left.

"Lu Ming, you are so powerful, much better than half a year ago!"

Qiao Xuan flew to Lu Ming, his big eyes flickered to see Landing Ming, with a look of admiration and admiration.

"Cough!"

Lu Ming coughed a few times and touched his nose. Qiao Xuan looked embarrassed.

"Humph, pervert, let's go!"

Xie Nianqing came and snorted coldly, picked up Ming Ming's arm, and pulled him forward.

"Hee hee, girl Xie Nianqing is jealous!"

Behind, came Qiao Xuan's voice.

"Yes, Xuan Xuan, you are too naughty, don't look at the presence of Miss Nianqing!"

Ruan Tingting whispered.

"Tingting, come, I'll hold you!" The fat man's voice sounded.

"Go, go cool!"

Ruan Tingting's voice came, and then came Qiao Xuan's silver bell-like laughter, and the fat man sighed and sighed.

Wang Haoxian gave Lu Ming and others a complicated look in the back, and then stepped up to keep up.

A group of people went towards Haiyunzong.

Next, everyone occasionally traveled in the mountains and water, and occasionally stopped to practice. Everyone was young, not seen for half a year, there were many common topics, and they got along very well. Even Xie Nianqing had more words.

During this time, Lu Ming's spirit was not too tight, it was a rare relaxation.

In a blink of an eye, more than ten days have passed, and there are still three days before the exchange meeting between the Emperor Tianjing Palace and the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the Heavenly Demon Valley Tianjiao.

"Lu Ming, exchange meeting, are you going?"

Ruan Tingting asked.

"Go, of course, the three hegemonic forces, the arrogance of all the people, this rare event can not be missed, and I also want to see the powerful relics of the Heavenly Demon Valley!"

Lu Ming said.

Celestial Valley is arguably the oldest force in Donghuang. It has survived since ancient times and is much older than Emperor Tianshen Palace and FuYongzong.

Heavenly Demon Valley is composed entirely of monsters and beasts. There are countless powerful monsters in it. There are countless relics with the blood of the gods and beasts. Their strength is extremely powerful.

Some people say that the Heavenly Demon Valley is the strongest force in Donghuang, stronger than the Emperor Heavenly God Palace.

Moreover, in each generation, the Heavenly Demon Valley will produce a lot of relics with the bloodline of the mythical beasts. These relics are undoubtedly the arrogance of the monsters and the fighting power is extremely terrifying.

"That's great. We set off together. If we arrive early, we can rest there!"

Ruan Tingting said.

"Tingting, can I go?"

Qiao Xuan flashed his big eyes.

Among them, relatively speaking, Qiao Xuan will be much worse, not a arrogant one.

And the exchange meeting is going to Tianjiao.

Chapter 826: Kowloon Shending

"Go, go together, who won't let you in, I kick him with a kick!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Qiao Xuan was overjoyed.

At the moment, Qiao Xuan said to his father Qiao Long that Qiao Long naturally agreed.

Qiao Xuan's participation in gatherings in these scenes can definitely increase his insights and vision, and it is also very helpful for future cultivation.

Immediately, a group of people flew towards the central part of Kowloon City.

The distance of tens of millions of miles is not far away for everyone. Everyone flies while chatting, without hurrying.

It arrived in less than a day.

Tens of thousands of miles away, you can see a magnificent mountain range in the distance, winding on the ground, this is one of the three dragon veins in the center of Kowloon City.

After traveling tens of thousands of miles, countless buildings appeared in front.

All kinds of palaces, pavilions, and even shops have everything they can't see at a glance.

This seems to be a city, but this city, without walls, is directly countless buildings.

In the building, people are coming and going, very lively.

Everyone walked in and found restaurants, inns, shops, everything.

In Kowloon City, there are countless people and a vast area. There are many special gathering places. In some places, city walls will be built, such as Juhao City.

In some places, the city wall is simply not used, as you can see.

Everyone was hanging out on the street.

"Tingting, is the exchange meeting above the dragon vein?"

Lu Ming asked.

"It's good, and it's in the position of the dragon's head, under the Kowloon God Tripod, or else, let's go and see!" Ruan Tingting said.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming was also very curious. A group of people walked through the building and flew in the direction of the dragon's head.

Soon after, they came to the position of Dragon Head.

At the position of the dragon's head, there is an extremely wide flat. In the middle of the flat, there is a huge battle platform. There are many seats around the battle platform.

According to Ruan Tingting, this place is the place where the Emperor Tianjing Palace used to hold a grand meeting. For example, there are some major sacrifices or genius contests, and so on.

Therefore, the exchange meeting a few days later is also selected here.

But this is not what attracted everyone's attention. The eyes of everyone were completely attracted by a big tripod in front of the open space.

In front of the dragon's head, there is a big tripod, the tripod is dark, as big as a mountain, towering into the clouds, at least several thousand meters high.

From a distance, it is magnificent, and you can see the dragons hovering in life on the Ding.

"This is the Jiulong Shending. There is a Jiulong Shending at the head of the nine dragon veins. Legend has it that when Jiulong City was established, Jiulong Shending was there. I don't know how many years have passed. It is said that it is an ancient strongman. , The supreme treasure used to suppress the nine dragon veins!"

Ruan Tingting said.

"Supreme Treasure? Why did nobody take it away?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"No one can take it, not even the emperor's powerful people. Jiulong Shending, resident in the world, immortal, seems to be in harmony with the dragon's veins, and has survived since ancient times!"

Ruan Tingting said.

Lu Ming was shocked and looked at the Jiulong Shending in the distance.

The fat man, Xie Nianqing and Qiao Xuan, although they had heard of it before, were also the first time they saw it, and they were also surprised.

Nine statues of great tripods, engraved with real dragons, in line with the dragon veins, several thousand meters high, have survived since ancient times and are indeed spectacular.

Nearby, not only Lu Ming, but also many others stopped to watch.

"Huh? Over there, someone seems to be approaching Jiuling!"

Xie Nianqing spoke out.

Others also saw that a burly young man was walking towards the Kowloon God Ding step by step.

"Kowloon Shending, exudes enormous pressure on his own, if he is not a strong person, he can't be close!"

Wang Haoxian had not spoken, and said at this time.

"Let's step forward!"

Lu Ming said, striding forward.

When they were within 10,000 meters of Jiuding Ding, they felt a huge pressure, but they descended from Dading.

At this moment, Lu Ming raised his eyebrows, and there was a trace of surprise in his eyes.

Just as he was close to the ten thousand meters of the Kowloon God Ding, he suddenly felt that the blood of the Kowloon was a little strange, seemed agitated and excited.

"What's going on? Jiulong blood is different, is it because of Jiulong Shending?"

"Kowloon Shending, the name of Kowloon, is engraved with a real dragon pattern to suppress the dragon veins. Perhaps it is really related to the dragon, so the abnormalities of the Kowloon blood veins will appear!"

Lu Ming secretly guessed.

Under pressure, they continued to move forward.

Soon, Qiao Xuan couldn't stand it anymore and stopped, Lu Ming and they continued to move forward.

The closer you are, the more magnificent, tall and magnificent the Kowloon God Tripod is, full of vicissitudes, and it seems that it has come across time and space from ancient times.

In Lu Ming's body, the Jiulong bloodline seems to be more anxious and excited, and the power of the bloodline seems to be boiling.

bump! bump! ...

In front, a burly young man keeps stepping forward, his body muscles are knotted, and his body is full of qi and blood, and those qi and blood are faintly forming a dragon, roaring.

"That's not a person, it's a demon, it's a dragon!"

Xie Nianqing spoke.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he could see that the burly young man in front was not a human race, but a dragon, which should be the arrogance of the Demon Valley.

Level 6 monsters can be transformed.

The demon youth moved forward step by step, and finally walked under the Jiulong Shending. He glanced at Jiulong Shending, and actually stretched out his hands and hugged the corner of Jiulong Shending.

"Haha, that Jiaolong, is really whimsical, actually wants to hold the Jiulong Ding, dream, it is a treasure that the emperor can not move!"

In the distance, someone sneered.

Sure enough, Jiaolong looked up to the sky, but Dading didn't move at all.

Finally, the Jiaolong even showed its original shape. It was a reddish Jiaolong, more than two hundred meters long, and its two claws grasped Dading, but Dading remained motionless.

In the end, Jiaolong reverted to a human form, step by step, and retreated.

At this time, within Lu Ming's body, the Jiulong bloodline was even more violent, and it seemed to be rushing out of the body.

Lu Ming's heart moved, and he controlled the Jiulong bloodline. Here, he could not let the Jiulong bloodline appear, otherwise it would be troublesome.

Immediately, Lu Ming stepped back.

Roar!

At this time, the Jiulong bloodline seemed to emit a terrifying roar, and this roar sounded in Lu Ming's body, and others could not hear it.

But at this moment, an amazing scene happened.

Boom!

Jiulong Shending in front suddenly shook.

Suddenly, the dragon's veins vibrated, the situation changed, and the pressure of terror erupted from the Kowloon Shending.

"Not good, retreat!"

Lu Ming and they hurriedly retreated. After exiting 10,000 meters, that pressure was much less.

After shaking, the Jiulong Shending was quiet again, as if everything was just an illusion.

But at the scene, the pot has already exploded.

Everyone felt that it could not be an illusion. The immortal Jiulong Shending actually moved. What happened?

Chapter 827: War Dragon

Jiulong Shending, who can't move even the strong emperor, actually moved. Why?

Why does it suddenly move? Countless people were shocked by speculation.

There are even many people who have passed the news back to the elders in the family.

"Is it because of the Jiulong bloodline? Jiulong Shending, moved by the Jiulong bloodline?"

Lu Ming guessed.

"Go, let's leave here!"

Lu Ming said.

He estimated that there will be big figures coming soon to check the situation.

After all, the immortal Kowloon Shending suddenly moved, which was too abnormal.

bump!

Suddenly, a tall figure descended behind Lu Ming, blocking Lu Ming's way.

It is that monster clan dragon.

"Your Excellency, why is it blocking me?" Lu Ming frowned.

The body of Jiaolong exuded a strong breath, and his eyes stared at him, revealing the color of surprise and greed.

"Your bloodline is very special, let me deprive your bloodline, I can spare your life!"

Jiao Long's cold opening, incomparably overbearing, and the color of greed was more intense, he seemed to feel the abnormality of the Jiulong bloodline on Lu Ming's body.

"Nest, is there any problem with this reptile's brain? When he opens his mouth, he will deprive others of his blood, who does he think he is?"

When the fat man heard it, he suddenly caught fire and stared at Jiaolong with bad eyes.

"Demon Crawler, dare to be arrogant here, but here is Kowloon City!"

Ruan Tingting also spoke coldly.

"Bold, you dare to insult me, to death!"

Jiao Long drank coldly, his eyes showing a cold light.

"Nest, this bug, is still so arrogant. I suggest that he be chopped off and take it for a barbecue!"

The fat man yelled and swallowed.

"court death!"

Jiao Long drank angrily and punched at the fat man.

"I'm afraid you won't succeed!"

The fat man carried the battle axe, rushed up, and the battle axe screamed off.

when!

The dragon's fist hit the fat man's battle axe, and there was a loud noise. The fat man's face changed, his fat fluttered, his body stepped back seven or eight steps, and almost spit out a blood.

The level of this dragon has reached the sixth-level six-level peak, which is equivalent to the six-level peak of Linghai, and the fat man is only the fifth level of Linghai.

"You don't want to leave any of you today!"

Jiaolong's eyes glowed cold.

"This Jiaolong, the purity of blood, has reached 20%, very powerful!"

Wang Haoxian appeared beside Lu Ming and said.

The monster beast contains the blood of the **** beast. According to the purity, the talent and strength will also be different.

The general surviving species are said to contain the bloodline of the gods and beasts, but they are very thin, and may be only one percent and a few tenths.

It can reach one-tenth, that is, a concentration of 10%, and they are extremely rare. Such relics are extremely powerful and can even contend with the god-level Tianjiao awakening the god-level bloodline.

In front of him, this dragon has the blood of a real dragon, and has reached 20%, which is even more terrifying.

Like the dragon that Lu Ming met on Jinsha Island in the riotous Xinghai before, it contained at most a few tenths of the true dragon bloodline.

bump!

Jiaolong stalked towards the landing.

On the edge, Xie Nianqing and Wang Haoxian all have to shoot.

"let me do it!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

boom!

Jiaolong was very domineering, punching Lu Ming with a punch.

"Since you don't want to pay, I'll take it myself!"

Jiaolong mouth corner, a stern sneer appeared.

In Lu Ming's eyes, the killer passed by and said, "Fat, eat Jiaolong meat tonight!"

Talking, stepping out in one step, slamming out with one palm.

Palm, bang together with Jiaolong fist.

bump!

There was a dull roar in the space, and then Jiaolong's face changed wildly, his body trembling, and he stepped back.

Boom!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, swiftly 100 meters, caught up with Jiaolong, and slammed out with another palm.

Roar!

The dragon roared into a red-red dragon with a length of two hundred meters. The scales were sensuous. The dragon's claws were as sharp as a knife, tearing away from the landing.

Lu Ming split with another palm and collided with the Jiaolong claws. The Jiaolong roared, with a huge body, backed wildly, and one finger bone was broken by Lu Ming.

This dragon has a 20% true dragon bloodline, about the same strength as the previous ghost moon, and was naturally crushed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming strode forward, grabbed a paw of Jiaolong, shouted it, and slammed it hard. The huge body of Jiaolong was directly thrown up by Lu Ming and hit the ground heavily.

boom!

The ground was violently shaken, but the ground here has been indestructible under the suppression of Kowloon Shending all the year round. The huge dragon body was smashed down. The ground only vibrated but did not break in the slightest.

A crackling sound rang out, and Jiaolong screamed, not knowing how many heel bones he had broken, and covered with blood.

Nearby, others were watching, stunned.

Lu Ming is also too violent. Such a powerful dragon is like a useless reptile in Lu Ming's hands.

"Haha, let me come and eat Jiaolong meat tonight!"

The fat man yelled, carrying the battle axe and chopping off to the dragon.

The dragon roared and struggled. The body continued to shrink at the moment the fat man was cut, and at the same time, his body was filled with blood, like a **** flame burning.

But still one step slower, the blood was splashing, and one leg was cut off by the fat man.

Uh!

In the next moment, Jiaolong turned into a blood, and disappeared instantly.

Lu Ming originally wanted to give it to the fat man. After a little slack, he was completely lost by Jiao Long.

"Actually burning the blood of the mythical beast in the body, even if it does not die, it can be regarded as a broken future!"

Lu Ming muttered.

Just now, the dragon just burned the bloodline of the mythical beast in the body, and the speed suddenly increased. Of course, this is the reason why Lu Ming just relaxed. Otherwise, even if the **** vein of the dragon was burned, the dragon could not run away.

"Wo Chao, was actually run by it, fortunately, leaving a leg!"

The fat man screamed in frustration, and ran towards the tens of meters long dragon legs.

"Haha, let's go back and roast Jiaolong meat!"

The fat man kept the Jiaolong leg against his shoulder and laughed, almost drooling.

Nearby, others are speechless, this group of people, wouldn't they really want to roast Jiao Dragon Leg to eat?

Many people even swallowed saliva, the dragon meat that contained the blood of the true dragon, but it was a great supplement.

"Fatty, go, go back to eat barbecue, but you put it away first!"

Lu Ming laughed.

At this moment, the fat man put away the dragon legs, and a group of people left here happily, came to a small hill hundreds of thousands of miles away, lit a campfire, and began to roast dragon legs.

Fatty is an ashes eating food, barbecue technology, it is super first-class, and the storage ring always carries spices such as soy sauce, vinegar, oil and salt.

Soon, the dragon legs turned golden yellow, the oil dripped, and the aroma was tangy.

Cut the dragon meat into pieces, and everyone ate.

Jiaolong meat contains true dragon blood, which is definitely a big tonic, and the taste is surprisingly good, even Xie Nianqing, Ruan Tingting and several girls have appetite.

Chapter 828: Imperial wind

Jiaolong flesh enters the abdomen, and turns into a warm heat, which diffuses the whole body, especially the silky dragon blood veins, which circulates throughout the body. It has great benefits for the flesh and can increase the strength of the flesh.

If you can eat for a long time, the absolute benefits are endless.

"Haha, Lu Ming, how can there be no wine without meat, give it!"

When the fat man waved his hand, an altar of fine wine appeared and flew to Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and others.

The crowd opened the wine jar and drank.

"Fat guy, I don't see it. Your skills are not bad!"

Ruan Tingting drank a few sips of wine, but did not try to force the drink, and suddenly two beautiful blushes fluttered on her beautiful face, which looked even more beautiful.

The fat guys were dumbfounded and almost slobbered, saying, "Tingting, how are you going? Follow me in the future and make sure you eat spicy and spicy every day!"

Xie Nianqing, Qiao Xuan and others despise fat people, and this reason is too superficial.

Just as Lu Ming was drinking and drinking, there were a lot of big figures coming from the dragon head, below the Kowloon God Tripod.

They received news that the immortal Jiulong Shending moved, and they immediately rushed to check the situation, but unfortunately, let them use all kinds of methods, Jiulong Shending no longer moved.

They also don't know why the Jiulong Shending moved, and in the end, they couldn't help it.

After more than two hours, Lu Ming was fed and drunk, and the remaining Jiaolong meat, the fat man, was all collected in the name of storage.

They sat cross-legged on the mountain peak and practiced individually, waiting for the exchange meeting two days later.

Wang Haoxian did not practice, and she was very confused.

In the past, she practiced wholeheartedly, and the only person she was close to was her younger brother, who had no other friends, and other arrogances of the Wang family.

But these days, when they were with Lu Ming, she felt that she was very relaxed and comfortable, and she suddenly felt that she enjoyed the atmosphere.

"Is this a friend?"

Wang Haoxian whispered, and then shook his head suddenly, admonishing himself that he was following Lu Ming, but was forced to helplessly. If there was a chance, she would still avenge her brother.

Although she tried her best to persuade herself, her heart was difficult to calm down, and she didn't have the mind to practice.

Others naturally didn't know that Wang Haoxian was thinking in that way. The time of cultivation passed quickly. In a blink of an eye, two days passed.

On this day, under the Kowloon God Tripod, the huge platform was full of people, and it was very lively.

All young men and women with great vigor, or beautiful, and different qualities, leapt into the sky and landed on the seats around the open space.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, and a group of six fat men also came here, found an area, and sat down.

"A lot of Tianjiao, most of the top 300 god-level Tianjiao, have appeared!"

Wang Haoxian glanced around, softly.

Here, only Wang Haoxian is the Tianjiao of Qianjiao List, and the people he knows are naturally much more than Lu Ming.

Soon after, there were tens of thousands of people around the open space.

Of course, most young people come to see the lively, exchange meeting, it is impossible to play.

This exchange meeting is destined to confront those top figures.

"Here's the corpse!"

Someone called.

On the north side, a group of more than two hundred people, all dressed in black robes, wrapped around their bodies, flew towards this side.

Of course, all who come here are young people, there are no senior figures.

The most striking thing is the person flying in front. He is tall and tall, but he is carrying a coffin in the back. The coffin is black and lacquered. Even in the daytime, there are many people and people, but everyone looks at it and still feels gloomy. Very scary.

"This person is a corpse demon ranked 102 in Qianjiao! The corpse is like a demon!"

Wang Haoxian said with a solemn expression.

Others' faces also showed dignified colors.

The 102 in the Pride list is absolutely terrifying. Obviously, the corpse demon is the leader of this time.

There are more than two hundred corpses in the sky, so they are standing in the void, motionless.

Uh! Uh! ...

Just then, in the direction of the east, there were bursts of air breaking, and young people came out of the sky.

The number of people is about two hundred.

But these young men have different temperaments, some show their fierceness, they are also heroic, some are cold, and some are very charming.

Wearing clothes is also strangely shaped, with different colors.

The demon clan of the demon valley has arrived.

The monster family in the Sky Demon Valley is also standing above, with a strong breath filled with body, looking down.

Their gaze glanced across the audience, with a touch of disdain.

Tianyao's demon clan Tianjiao, with the blood of the gods and beasts on his body, thinks that he is above him, and looks down on the human warrior.

It used to be rumors, but now it seems to be the case.

"It's that dragon!"

The fat man guzzled and whispered.

Inside the demon clan, they saw a burly young man. This burly young man broke his leg. It was the Jiaolong who had his leg cut off by a fat man the other day.

Jiao Long's eyes were gloomy, his eyes glanced across the audience, and at the next moment, he saw them Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's position is also to the east.

As soon as Jiao Long saw several people in Lu Ming, there was a cold murder in his eyes, and he whispered something in the ear of a young man wearing a red armor.

Immediately, the young man in red armor looked coldly at Lu Ming.

Uh! Uh!

With the sound of breaking the sky, the Jiaolong and the young red armor suddenly appeared on the top of Lu Ming's heads. A powerful and violent breath burst wildly and pressed them down to the landing.

"what happened?"

On the edge, the others were shocked.

Lu Ming and others were sitting still.

"It's you, waste Ao Qing one leg?"

The young man in red armor has a cold voice, looking down at landing naruto and others.

"Jiaolong meat, the taste is really good!" The fat man licked his tongue and sneered.

"court death!"

The young red armor screamed, and his breath was even more violent, as if the next moment would be murder.

Above, the other demon youths all looked at with sneer.

"Friends of the demon clan, the exchange meeting has not started yet, please come back now!"

At this moment, a sound like a breeze came from a distance, the sound fell, and a figure came out of the air.

This is a young man, wearing a green robe, Jianmeiyingmei, very handsome, with a gentle smile on his face, but there is an invisible majesty on his body, which exudes.

"Difeng, it is Difeng!"

Many people exclaimed.

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, Emperor Feng, ranked 101 in Qianjiao, is said to be a descendant of Emperor Yiwu, with the talent of an ancestor and extremely powerful.

"Difeng!"

In the eyes of the young man in red armor, the look of fear appeared.

Emperor Feng looked at the young red armored youth and Jiaolong, smiled slightly, and said: "Two, please come back. If you want to fight, wait for the exchange meeting to start, naturally there will be a battle!"

Emperor Feng opened his mouth, the young red armor, naturally want to give face.

He sneered, looked at Lu Ming and said, "You cut Ao Qian, I will repay it twice!"

After all, he and Ao Qian flew back into the demon team.

Chapter 829: Lu Ming lost

"Brother Zombie, Brother Peng, how to proceed this exchange meeting, why not give an opinion?"

Emperor Feng smiled and looked at a young man in golden robe among corpses and demon clan.

"In Jiulong City, the number of Tianjiao is sure that your Emperor Tianjin Palace has the upper hand. If all of them are on, we will naturally suffer a loss. It is better to do this. Each level, each of the three parties will have 10 people. The side with the most people wins, what do you think?"

The corpse opened his mouth, and his voice was hoarse, like a metal friction.

"Okay, that's exactly what I want!"

The youth of the Yaozu Jinpao opened his mouth. Obviously, the Tianjiao of the Yaozu led him.

"Okay, I don't have any opinion, but even if Linghai Xiahe triple, let's start with Linghai Sihe, how?"

Emperor Fengdao.

"it is good!"

The corpse demon, the young demon golden robe, all nodded in agreement.

"In this case, let's choose each one individually!"

Emperor Feng said nothing, flew down to the stands, and discussed the candidates with several human races.

This battle is considered to be the most intense collision before the battle of luck. You can test the other party or take the opportunity to suppress the other party's momentum. The three parties will not dare to carelessly and will send the strongest candidates.

After a while, a young man flew to the landing.

After he flew, he punched into the air and said, "Brother in the air?"

"It's me!" The fat man froze slightly.

"Brother Kong Jin's cultivation behavior should be Linghai Wuzhong. Emperor Fengfeng, would like to invite him to fight and participate in the competition of Linghai Wuzhong. I don't know how?"

Youth Road.

"Am I? Haha, after looking at Emperor Fengfeng, I agreed!"

The fat man laughed, and some fluttered, so many people chose him to play, he was naturally proud.

Lu Ming felt a move in their hearts. It was estimated that some time ago they fought against the corpses of the Heavenly Corpse Sect. The fat man showed a strong combat power, so he was invited to fight.

"Thank you!"

The young man smiled and turned away.

"Huh? Why didn't Lu Ming invite?"

Ruan Tingting was a little surprised.

It stands to reason that half a month ago, Lu Mingzhan showed a more powerful fighting force with the Heavenly Corpse Sect Ghost Moon. Why did Ling Ming not invite Lu Ming in the Sixth Battle of Linghai?

Xie Nianqing, Fat Man, Qiao Xuan and others also showed surprise.

"The god-level Tianjiao on the Qianjiao list, most people's cultivation practices, are in the Sixth Level of Linghai. I guess it's because there are too many God-level Tianjiao in the Sixth Level of Linghai, and they don't know Lu Ming's. Bloodline level, so I didn't choose Lu Ming!"

Wang Haoxian said.

The god-level Tianjiao on the Qianjiao list has many cultivation practices in the Linghai Sixfold, such as Wang Haoxian, Long Qianli, etc., the number is sufficient, and it is normal to not choose Lu Ming.

Like Wang Haoxian, Long Qianli was awakened only by the god-level first-class blood, and was not selected.

Lu Ming smiled and didn't need him to play. It just happened to be relaxed. Take a look at other Tianjiao showdowns. It's good to have a long experience.

Soon, the three parties were selected.

"This time, my Emperor Tenjin Palace is the host, let's start with my Emperor Tenjin Palace!"

Di Feng smiled and reported a name.

Uh!

A young figure flew onto the battle platform in the middle, like a blade, with a very sharp breath, filled out.

This person, the cultivation of the four peaks of Linghai, seeing the exercises, is now the arrogance of the Jiang family.

"Who will fight me?"

Jiang Jiatianjiao looked at Tianzongzong and Tianyao Valley in a loud voice.

"I come!"

In the direction of Celestial Sect, a figure flashed out and landed on the battle platform.

The breath of the body is also the four peaks of Linghai.

Boom!

Without any words, the young Jiang family stepped forward, and their sharpness was stronger, and the whole person seemed to be a sword of war.

His arms were like swords of war, and he beheaded towards the young corpse corpse.

The young body of Tianzong Zong suddenly retreated, distanced from Jiang Jiatianjiao, and waved his hand. In front of him, there were nine extra corpses.

These nine refining corpses exude an ancient atmosphere, wearing metal armor and holding a bronze spear.

The breath emitted by the nine corpses has actually reached the sixth level of Linghai.

The corpse sect youth itself is only the four peaks of the spirit sea. It can control nine spirit sea six-fold refining corpses. It is absolutely terrible. In the refining corpses, it has a very strong talent.

"kill!"

Jiang Jiatianjiao, showing dignified color, split with a palm.

Boom!

He blasted with a corpse refiner, and immediately flew it away.

The corpse was covered in copper and iron bones, and the swords and guns were inaccessible. Jiang Jiatianjiao only split the corpse flying without splitting.

This corpse smelt was split, and another eight corpse squabbles flew towards Jiang Jiatianjiao. Eight spears, piercing the void, made a terrible sonic boom and killed Jiang Jiatianjiao.

Jiang Jiatianjiao, Yang Tianchangxiao, all radiating black light, like a sharp sharp soldier, slaughter.

Both of them are absolutely extremely powerful arrogances. Although they are not god-level arrogances, their combat power is absolutely terrible among their peers.

The two started a war, and in the past dozens of rounds.

Jiang Jiatianjiao is striking in a vertical and horizontal direction and wants to break through the defense of the corpse refining and kill the disciples themselves.

The best way to crack the corpse refining is to defeat the man who controls the corpse refining.

But in the face of nine corpses that are two levels higher than him and fearless to die, Jiang Jiatianjiao, who wants to rush out, is also very difficult.

The situation became stalemate for a while.

Until more than one hundred rounds of war, Jiang Jiatianjiao was no longer true, was bombed off the battle platform, and ended in failure.

In the first battle of the exchange meeting, the Emperor Tianjin Palace was defeated, which made many people look very uncomfortable.

After the victory of the young corpse sect, he also flew off the battle platform, sat cross-legged, and began to restore interest rates.

If he chooses to continue the fight, it is obvious that he also consumes a lot. Only after he recovers can he play again.

In this game, Tian Zong Zong wins, then they should send one person to continue the battle.

Uh!

Another young corpse emperor set foot on the battle platform.

This time, it was the turn of Heavenly Demon Valley.

This time, Demon Valley sent a tall young man, but a demon tiger, with the bloodline of the **** beast Tianhu, but the bloodline concentration did not reach 10%.

Among the monster beasts, the bloodline wants to reach a concentration of 10%, which is also very rare, just like the human blood awakening god-level bloodline is generally rare.

But even if it didn't reach 10% concentration, it was close. This demon tiger was very powerful, and he had defeated his opponent by dozens of battles with his corpses.

In this way, Heavenly Corpse Sect and Heavenly Demon Valley each won one game.

"I continue to fight. Now, is it the Emperor's Temple?"

The eyes of the demon tiger looked at the many arrogances of the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

"I come!"

In the Emperor Tianjin Palace, a young man flew up.

The arrogance of the battle this time is the six ancient families, ranked first in the Oriental family.

The Tianjiao of the Oriental family, the Oriental family, is said to have two divine-level exercises that are extremely powerful.

In this Tianjiao, the cultivation of the Nine Gods broke the Heavenly Scroll, but the power of the gods, such as the possession of the gods, was extremely terrible. This time, the Oriental family Tianjiao defeated the demon tiger.

Chapter 830: Fatty plays

In this way, the tripartite out of battle, each has its own victory and defeat.

Generally, the god-level Tianjiao, like the Qianjiao list, has almost reached the sixth level of the Linghai, and the dragon Qianli and Wang Haoxian, among the god-level Tianjiao, are ranked at the end, and all have reached the sixth level of the Linghai.

Therefore, there are very few god-level arrogances in the four layers of the Linghai.

Finally, a new rising arrogance appeared in the Celestial Sect, awakened by the god-level first-level bloodline, with powerful combat power, sweeping all sides.

In the end, the battle of Linghai's fourfold was topped by the Celestial Sect.

This made Di Feng's face gloomy.

In the past, in terms of the three forces, the general Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Heavenly Demon Valley had similar strengths, while the Celestial Sect was the weakest, but this time, the Celestial Sect was the top.

"Next, let's fight the five battles of Linghai!"

Difeng announced.

The five-fold battle of Linghai is more fierce and more terrifying.

However, this battle platform is covered with inscription formation method, not to mention the spirit sea realm, even the strong one in the spirit fetal realm, can not be destroyed, everyone can play to their heart's content.

In the beginning, the five battles of the Linghai were also won by the three parties.

But not long afterwards, Tianyao Valley sent a powerful relic with a blood concentration of 10%, and its fighting power was extremely terrifying, pressing the other two parties.

This person has the blood of ancient crocodiles, has a terrifying defense force, and is endlessly powerful.

There are three people in the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the Emperor Heavenly God Palace, which are defeated by him.

"Damn, isn't my Emperor Tianshen Palace, the spiritual sea five celestial pride awakening the god-level bloodline?"

"The Tianjiao on the Qianjiao list seems to have broken into the sixth level of the Linghai, and if it is, it is also a newly rising Tianjiao!"

There was a lot of discussion.

"I come!"

At this time, a figure flew into the field, and some people recognized that this young man was a pride in the Emperor Heaven Guard.

What is exciting is that this Tianjiao actually awakened the god-level first-level bloodline and has a strong combat power. It waged a powerful battle with the demon Tianjiao.

In the final battle, there were hundreds of rounds, regardless of victory or defeat. Finally, everyone discussed and decided that the two were tied.

But what is depressing is that Tian Yaogu went up to a young man again. This young man, a dragon and a true dragon bloodline, also reached 10%.

Defeat the Heavenly Corpse Sect and Emperor Tianjin Palace in succession for several days.

"No, Heavenly Demon Valley has so many powerful existences in the five stages of Linghai. Is it possible that the battle of the five layers of Linghai will be defeated again."

"In that way, the Celestial Sect and the Celestial Devil Valley will win one game each, which is very unfavorable to our Emperor Tianshen Palace!"

"Indeed, the Sixth Level of Linghai is the battlefield of God-level Tianjiao. God-level Tianjiao gathers. All the parties are not weak. It is too difficult to win in the end. It is too difficult. There is also the Seventh Layer of Linghai. This is also the case. This time, is Tenjin Palace going to fall behind?"

Many people in the Emperor Tianjing Palace talked and were a little worried.

"I will meet this Jiaolong, maybe I can still get a piece of Jiaolong meat, this Jiaolong seems to be a wind attribute!"

The fat man licked his lips.

All around, the others were speechless.

"Fat, can you do it? The other party has a remnant of the blood of a **** beast!"

Ruan Tingting was worried.

The fat man's third bloodline has not yet awakened, can he beat the other party?

"Tingting, you can rest assured that this fat man is not so weak!"

Lu Ming smiled.

The fat man's combat power is extremely powerful. Lu Ming did not awaken the god-level bloodline, and he had no certainty of winning.

In the battle of the same level, even though the opponent had a concentration of blood of the gods and beasts, Lu Ming believed in the fat man.

The last dragon was mainly of too high level, reaching the six peaks of Linghai, and had 20% of the blood of the beast, so the fat man would be suppressed.

"Haha, still Lu Ming knows me!"

The fat man smiled, carried the axe, and flew up.

"Little reptile, let Uncle Ben come to meet you!"

The fat man smiled.

"Fat pig, you are dead!"

This demon clan dragon, wearing a green robe, had a somber face.

"Ao Feng, give me this fat man!"

In the demon area, Ao Qing's cold voice sounded. Last time, he was cut off a leg by a fat man with an axe.

"What's it called? Jiaolong meat tastes really good, there are still some left over, and when it's finished, go back and continue grilling!"

The fat man grinned.

This time, the popularity of the demon clan was furious.

"Damn, this fat man!"

"What's the point of killing this fat pig!"

Many demon crows arrogantly, looked at the fat man full of murderous.

The Emperor Tianjin Palace everyone looked stunned. Does this fat man really roast the Jiaolong Meat?

"This is true, I saw it with my own eyes!"

Last time, someone saw Lu Ming who cut off Ao Qing's leg, and the exit confirmed.

Many people looked at Ao Qian, and it turned out that he was missing a leg, and his face suddenly became even more weird.

"Fat man, you're dead, I will waste your limbs!"

Ao Feng, his face is extremely ugly.

"Nonsense, eat me an axe!"

Lifting the axe, the fat man cut to Ao Feng.

A spear appeared in Ao Feng's hand, stabbing at the fat man.

when!

A loud noise, the spear buzzing, Ao Feng's spear shock, Ao Feng, actually beaten back by a fat man.

"how is this possible?"

Ao Feng roared and fought again with his gun.

"Zhentian Magic Axe!"

The giant axe in the hands of the fat man turned into an axe in the sky, chopping towards Aofeng like a storm.

when! when! ...

On the battle platform, there was an endless roar, the battle axe and the spear continued to intersect, and every time they intersected, Ao Feng had to take a step back.

On the court, the others were shocked.

The fat man, obviously not awakening the god-level blood, but can suppress Ao Feng with blood concentration reaching 10%. This combat power is too terrifying.

"This man is extremely powerful. Look at him, the third bloodline has not yet awakened. If the third bloodline can awaken the god-level bloodline, the potential is endless. When you want to find a way, draw to our camp!"

High up, Emperor Feng and a humane next to it.

Emperor and Emperor Wu, there are many descendants, they are also competing with each other, divided into many camps.

"Yes, but this person's third bloodline has not yet awakened. If you can't awaken the god-level bloodline, everything is empty!"

Another humane.

"Well, after watching it for a while, the Lu Ming with him, and the beautiful woman Xie Nianqing, are also rare talents. That Lu Ming should not be surprised. !"

Emperor Feng ordered.

The other nodded.

Roar!

At this time, Ao Feng shouted, turned into the original form, and flew towards the fat man.

The monster is transformed into its original form, and its combat power can be perfectly released.

"Reptile, watch me slash you!"

The fat man yelled, his fat body swelled up, and the battle axe in his hand was even more terrifying.

bump! bump! ...

A violent collision sounded, and in a blink of an eye, the two confronted dozens of moves.

Boom!

Blood was splashing, and a huge dragon claw was cut off by a fat man with an axe.