

D Emperor 871

Chapter 871: pile up

It can be said that Lu Ming's current combat power has been infinitely close to the spirit-birth realm. Lu Ming can fight against ordinary spirit-birth realm.

Among the younger generation, he is not afraid of anyone unless he is Tianjiao in the top 100 of the Qianjiao Ranking at this level!

boom!

Lu Ming is like an ancient fierce beast, rushing past, arrogant, violent, fierce, and shocked with those puppets.

boom! boom! boom!

He broke through the battle formation of puppets by violent means, and punched out. The weak puppets were directly exploded. The powerful puppets were also blasted and the body was deformed by the blow.

Some flames, thunder and lightning, slammed on the scale armor of Lu Ming's skin and were directly blocked by the scale armor.

bump!

Lu Ming flew nine powerful puppets in a row, and appeared in front of a puppet school's Tianjiao. The pupil of this Tianjiao was swollen sharply and wanted to retreat, but he was spitting blood with a big mouth patted by Lu Ming's palm. Throwing directly beside Xuri and Guan Rong, three figures appeared on the ground, all lying on the ground, difficult to get up.

bump!

After resolving this arrogance, Lu Ming stepped on his feet and rose into the sky, defeating two hot fireballs in succession, a thunder and lightning war sword, and a dragon formed by ice, appeared in front of a Futian arrogance, a boxing wear After this person's rune defense, Zhenyuan flooded in, this Tianjiao was soft and was thrown by Lu Ming on the edge of Xuri and others.

Uh!

At the next moment, Lu Ming stepped on Jiulong and stepped on the sky like a lightning, attacking another Tianjiao.

Unstoppable, all the puppets and the inscription runes were defeated by Lu Ming, and each figure was constantly hit by Lu Ming and fell to Xuri and others.

The people who watched the battle all around were stunned, their jaws were falling off, and they looked at it all inconceivably.

More than a dozen god-level Tianjiao joined forces, but in front of Lu Ming, there was no resistance, completely crushed, one by one was blown away, Lu Ming was thrown on the ground like garbage, piled together.

However, within a few minutes, more than a dozen people were thrown there by Lu Ming, one after another, with anger and indignation.

"I surrender!"

Some of the remaining people yelled and wanted to admit defeat.

It was really frightened by Lu Ming's terrifying combat power.

"If you want to fight then fight, if you don't want to fight then you can't fight, how can there be such a good thing? I'm not allowed!"

Lu Ming's eyes are like electricity, and he looks like an ancient fierce beast.

bump!

what!

Then the Tianjiao was piled up with Xuri and others.

Then, Lu Ming's body flickered, and two Tianjiao were shot off.

"Tianyun, this place is Fu Yangzong. You win with martial arts. What is your skill? You have the ability to use ingenuity!"

The last remaining Tianjiao, one of them shouted.

But as soon as the words fell, his puppet was attacked by Lu Ming. He was kicked by Lu Ming and hit the pile of Tianjiao, making others scream.

The field calmed down, and dozens of arrogances just piled up together, roaring endlessly, leaving countless Fuyong Zong disciples around for a while in a daze. It was hard to believe that the scene I saw was true.

These are the few god-level arrogances of FuYongzong.

Fu Yangzong, although the territory is far from being comparable to the Emperor Tianshen Palace, but there are more than 30 large territories, and there are countless geniuses.

Of these days, which of these days is not high, like the stars staring at the moon, overlooking other young people?

But now, a dozen or so, like a pile of garbage, piled together, roaring, screaming, and terrible.

This scene is too unreal and very unreal.

Snapped!

Some people even slap themselves to see if they are dreaming.

Bai Chixue was also dumbfounded.

He didn't expect Lu Ming to be so powerful. More than ten Tianjiao teamed up for a moment and all fell down. The powerful is not ridiculous.

She remembered the attitude towards Lu Ming when she first saw him, and the small heart could not help beating faster, and some later feared that if Lu Ming was crazy, she was a weak woman, and her small body could not stand it.

"This guy, so strong, didn't tell me, hum!"

Immediately, Bai Chixue snorted again.

Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, and Meng Jia were also shocked, looking at the landing sound with some horror.

Lu Mingzhiqiang also exceeded their expectations.

Each of the three of them is in the top 120 of the Thousand Pride Rankings. The fighting power is naturally terrifying and powerful, but they are not sure. They can defeat a dozen god-level Heavenly Pride like Lu Ming.

"This guy's combat power is not as good as those perverted in the top 100, but it is close to Emperor Feng, Corpse Demon and other people, horror. I am Fu Yangzong, there are such powerful martial arts strongmen, and they are old Still so light?"

Ji Mai whispered, full of shock and surprise.

He ranked 107th on the Qianjiao list, but thought he could not do this.

"call!"

Lu Ming took a long breath and felt that the True Sea was consuming a lot in the Linghai. In the stormy attack just now, the prisoner of Heaven's Power, not only exploded 20% of its power.

"Tianyun, if you use martial arts, what is your skill? If you have the ability, use the way of inscriptions to fight against us!"

A young man yelled, his eyes seemed to be breathing fire, and he was ashamed and angry.

"Yes, you are a candidate, but you can only use martial arts to fight the enemy. Who can serve?"

"Candidate ancestors will have to compete for the position of ancestors in the future, and then inherit the position of ancestor of Fuyong sect. If only martial arts are strong and the way of cultivating is not good, how can one inherit the position of sect lord and control Fuyong sect?"

Other Tianjiao also shouted.

All around, other people watching the battle flashed their eyes.

Indeed, they do not deny that Lu Ming is powerful. If Lu Ming is just an ordinary disciple of FuYongzong, even if the way of Ming Lian is weak, but the martial arts are so powerful, they will be awed by others.

However, Lu Ming's identity is different. He is a candidate sect. In the future, if he wants to fight for the sect, or even the person in charge of the sect master of Fuyong, it will not work. It must have a strong way of cultivating before he can serve the crowd.

Otherwise, even if the martial arts are stronger, they will not be eligible to inherit the position of suzerain.

"How about this!"

At this moment, Ji Mai suddenly opened his mouth, attracting everyone's attention.

Is Ji Mai about to start?

Lu Ming's eyes also looked towards Ji Mai.

"Two months later, Zongmen will hold a contest to compete for the candidate to enter the Observatory. The Observatory will be the first holy place of FuYongzong. At that time, in addition to the other thirteen candidates, the other young geniuses, Will participate, Brother Tianyun, when you will participate together, how about discussing with your fellow teachers and brothers?"

Ji Mai smiled.

Although he said it was very euphemistic, it also amounted to an invitation to fight. Lu Ming was invited to participate in the contest two months later to compete for the place to enter the heaven and earth.

In that competition, martial arts are useless. By then, Lu Ming's way of refining will cost a few pounds and he will naturally know.

"Okay, I promised!"

Lu Ming responded faintly.

Anyway, for at least two months, he was clean and no one should bother him.

Chapter 872: Observatory

When Lu Ming agreed, Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, and Meng Jia were all bright.

The Tianjiao thrown together by Lu Ming also had different expressions.

Some gritted teeth, it is imperative to compare in two months, to regain the lost face today, and some people show the color of thinking, Lu Ming promised so fast, is the way of refining is also very powerful, but how is it possible ?

The martial arts are already so perverted, where can they be strengthened by refining the Tao?

"The true elements in your body will disperse in two hours!"

Lu Ming looked at the young people who were still lying on the ground, smiled lightly, and walked away.

"Hey, Tianyun, wait for me!"

Bai Chixue immediately followed, like a little heeler, which made Xuri wait for Bai Chixue's arrogance. He gritted his teeth and was jealous, but no one dared to find Lu Ming's trouble.

Just kidding, Lu Ming Wu Dao is so powerful, go to find abuse?

Lu Ming and Bai Chixue left here with a big swing.

"Your martial arts practice is so powerful? Did you not tell me without telling me?"

On the way, Bai Chixue glared and murmured.

"You didn't ask me again!" Lu Ming said.

"You are so strong? It should be very famous, why haven't you heard it before?" Bai Chixue showed a puzzled expression.

"Because I'm relatively low-key, I am always low-key, you don't know it is normal!"

Lu Ming's brazen expression immediately caused Bai Chixue's contempt.

"Just you are low-key? You can defeat dozens of god-level arrogances at once. I am afraid that two days will pass, and Liangyi Mountain will spread throughout!"

Bai Chixue gave Lu Ming a white look and said contemptuously.

Lu Ming touched his nose, he was also forced to help but not?

"After two months, do you really want to participate in the contest?"

Bai Chixue asked again.

"Of course, I have agreed, yes, look at the rooftop, what is it? What's so special about it?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"The Observatory of Heaven, also known as the Land of Observation of Heaven, can be said to be the first holy cultivation place of Fu Yangzong. In the Land of Observation of Heaven, it is said that it can be in close contact with the rules of inscriptions, watch the rules of inscriptions, and absorb the power of inscriptions. The speed will also be fast, but the energy required to open the heaven and earth is extremely scary, so every time, the number of places to enter is very limited!"

"The other thirteen candidate sects have all gone in. This time, they only took three places to enter the sky-watching land. Therefore, it is necessary to hold a competition in the entire sect gate. Only the top three can enter the sky-seeking land for cultivation, One month!"

Bai Chixue explained.

Lu Ming nodded, probably there was a count in his heart.

"Are you sure?"

Bai Chixue asked, blinking his eyes, very curious.

"No!" Lu Ming replied, causing Bai Chixue to stagger and almost fall.

"No? I'm not sure. You promised?"

Bai Chixue Road.

"Promised, at least two months of quietness?"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

He really did not have complete confidence. After all, he was in contact with the way of inscription cultivation, and the time was still short. Like other Tianjiao, he had been practicing for more than ten years.

In particular, such as Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia and other natural arrogances, relying solely on the way of refining, Lu Ming was not sure to win.

Shan Ming is more confident than the spirit fire, and Lu Ming is not less confident than Ji Mai and others. You must know that every level of Lu Ming has lit ten spiritual lights to achieve perfection.

Even if you are a genius, it is impossible for Ji Mai and others to reach the perfect stage. It is already terrifying to be able to light eight spiritual lights at each level.

Lu Ming's weakness is in the use of spiritual fire.

His use of spiritual fire has reached its peak, and in the eyes of ordinary geniuses, it is already very scary and not weaker than many god-level arrogances.

However, Lu Ming believes that Tianjiao, such as Ji Mai, will definitely not only reach the pinnacle of the micro peak. Perhaps, it has reached the state of "heart to".

The higher the realm of spiritual fire, the stronger the combat power that can be exerted under the same spiritual fire.

His shortcoming now is the use of spiritual fire.

Bai Chixue was speechless, dare to accept Lu Ming, just for two months of quietness.

Soon, the two returned to Yunfengju.

"Well, I have to buy another batch of monster blood and continue to improve the blood level!"

Back in the room, Lu Ming pondered.

"Also, the third bloodline, don't know why? Still can't awaken!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming frowned a little.

Many god-level arrogances awakened the third bloodline before Linghai Qizhong, but he did not awaken for a long time.

He could clearly feel that there was something in the spine, but he couldn't wake up. He always felt that something was missing.

"Xiaoqing and the fat guy are also awakening slower than others, I don't know if it is good or bad!"

"Also, the two months later, I can't just let it go. I have to shock those people so that they won't trouble me later. It will be very good for me to hold FuYongzong in the future!"

In Lu Ming's heart, he kept turning various thoughts.

But it is not so easy to shock all these god-level arrogances.

"If I can improve the realm of the application of spiritual fire, I will have a much greater grasp. I don't know where there is a place where I can refining the application of spiritual fire in Liangyi Mountain!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming took out the map Bai Chixue gave him and opened it to watch.

Halfway through, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The Spiritual Forging Hall, this place of cultivation, is specially used to train the spirit of fire. FuYongzong really is the overlord power specializing in the way of cultivation, and everything is complete.

Lu Ming is now a candidate ancestor. Except for a few places where he cannot go, most of the cultivation sites can be entered, just to practice.

Immediately, Lu Ming took out the original stone and began to devour it to restore the true yuan.

It didn't take long for Lu Ming's Zhenyuan to fully recover, so he went out of Yunfengju and headed towards the Spiritual Forging Hall.

The Spirit Forging Hall is a large hall, but it is covered with formations and can accommodate many people to enter cultivation.

Lu Ming revealed the token of the candidate patriarch and entered it easily.

Entering the hall, he found that there are many light doors here, and at a glance, no less than a few hundred.

Lu Ming walked toward the inside, and in a corner, chose a light door.

On the light door, there are also the words beginner, intermediate, advanced, and top.

"It should be a difficult choice, I will choose the intermediate level!"

Lu Ming pressed the words "intermediate" and saw the words "intermediate", shining brightly.

Then he took a step and stepped in. When he walked into the light gate, he found himself in an empty void.

Here, Lu Ming found that the real element in his body was suppressed, even the artistic conception was suppressed, only the spirit fire can be used.

Uh!

A blue arrow pierced through the landing Mingdong, as fast as lightning.

"Arrows condensed by the fire of spirit!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he could clearly sense that the arrow was completely formed by the fire of spirit.

Chapter 873: Spiritual fire

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, and a more powerful spirit fire rushed out, forming an arrow and shooting toward the arrow in front.

But when the two arrows were about to collide, the arrow that was shot suddenly turned agilely, avoiding Lu Ming's arrow, and continued to shoot toward the landing.

Lu Ming wanted to turn, it was too late, and he could only gather more spiritual fire to form an arrow and shoot at that arrow.

puff!

That arrow was finally intercepted by Lu Ming and offset.

But at this moment, all around, suddenly engulfed more arrows and shot towards the landing.

These arrows are extremely flexible, like a flexible little snake flying in the air and shooting at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming controlled the spiritual fire, but he couldn't keep up with the speed of those arrows, and could only explode more of the spiritual fire to resist those arrows in quantity.

But in this way, Lu Ming's spiritual fire was consumed a lot, and soon, his spiritual fire was lacking.

call out! call out! ..

Lack of spiritual fire, Lu Ming can no longer resist the arrows, and was suddenly shot by those arrows, a torn pain came out of his mind, the eyes were black, and the next moment, Lu Ming found that he had returned Outside the light door before.

"It's only intermediate difficulty. It's so difficult. It seems that my use of spiritual fire is really not good?"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly and stepped into the light gate again. The next moment, he returned to the void.

Uh!

Around him, there were blue arrows again, condensed out, and shot at him.

It is said that in the spiritual forging hall, the spirit fire that condenses arrows, no matter the total amount or quality, is exactly the same as the people who enter. To completely resist these arrows, you must condense yourself. Every spirit The fire must be equal to the amount of the spiritual fire from the attack, and each spiritual fire of oneself must intercept the spiritual fire of the other party, so that in the end, the spiritual fire from the attack can be completely offset. Be considered a pass.

As long as the self-condensed spiritual fire is stronger than the other party, in the end, there must be no more condensed arrows than the other party, just like Lu Ming's before, with a violent attack to resist some of the arrows in front, but Soon, the mental power was lacking and he could only be beaten later.

However, these arrows are too flexible. It is too difficult to perfectly resist them. You must control your own spiritual fire very accurately. At the same time, you must use it very vigorously so that you can completely resist it.

Lu Ming concentrated on it, controlling his own spiritual fire and resisting the arrows shot around him.

This time, Lu Ming persisted for a long time. The arrows that were shot were too flexible. Lu Ming alone controlled an arrow and could not keep up with the speed of the other party. Only a large number of spiritual arrows could erupt. Blocking, so, soon, his mental strength was lacking again, was pierced by arrows, and Lu Ming was sent outside the light door.

"carry on!"

"carry on!"

Lu Ming stepped into the gate of light again and again, and exercised his spiritual fire over and over again.

Slowly, he became more and more proficient in using the spirit fire. He controlled the arrows of his own spirit fire, and he could barely keep up with the opponent's speed to offset those arrows.

But still can't be perfect, in the end, it will still be shot and sent out of the light door.

In an instant, Lu Ming practiced here for seven days.

call out! call out! call out!

With dozens of arrows flying around in the air, Lu Ming manipulated the arrows condensed by his own spiritual fire and kept resisting those arrows.

Finally, when Lu Ming's spiritual fire was scarce, no arrows were fired around him.

Perfectly resisted, Lu Ming successfully passed the intermediate difficulty level.

"Now, my use of the fire of spirit has improved a lot, and I have been infinitely close to the realm of "heart to"."

Lu Ming thought to himself.

Two people with equal and strong spiritual fire, the stronger the realm of spiritual fire, the more puppets he can control, and even the stronger puppets, the stronger the fighting power will be.

Moreover, the spirit fire can use the higher realm to inscribe the formation method faster, and the inscribed inscription rune, whether it is alchemy or refining, will be stronger.

This is the advantage of using the realm of spiritual fire.

Entering the micro-environment is the meticulous use of the fire of spirit, which will not waste a cent and exert its maximum effect.

Heart-to-Body, as the name implies, the heart is moving, the fire of the spirit is fast and unparalleled.

This kind of realm, whether it is manipulating a puppet or engraving a formation, is terrifyingly fast. In a moment, a large formation can be engraved. How strong should the combat power be?

It can be said that two people with the same intensity of spiritual fire, those who use the spiritual fire to reach the state of "heart to", can easily kill the micro-level.

As for the later "intention" and "spiritual unity", it is even more amazing and amazing.

"Now, I can't increase my level of difficulty, it's time to choose the level of difficulty!"

At the moment, Lu Ming chose advanced difficulty, and then stepped in.

Just entered a few breaths, outside the light door, the light flashed, Lu Ming appeared again.

"This is too fast!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

Advanced difficulty, the arrows appearing inside it, the speed is almost abnormal, extremely flexible, can turn hundreds of turns in an instant, the rocket rocket spirit controlled by Lu Ming can't keep up, and once he enters, he hasn't even been able to resist one. Arrows were killed in seconds.

The difference is too far.

"It seems that I still practice for a while on intermediate difficulty!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, re-selected the intermediate difficulty, and began to practice.

In a blink of an eye, it was another seven days.

call out! call out! ...

Lu Ming's use of spiritual fire is getting stronger and stronger, and the arrows of spiritual fire condensing are more and more flexible and fast under the control of him.

puff! puff!

He controlled an arrow, and shot from the middle of the arrow from the other side. Yu Wei kept going, and he also canceled another arrow.

An arrow made of spiritual fire of the same intensity, Lu Ming can use one to offset two.

When no arrows condensed out around him, Lu Ming's spiritual fire remained half.

Lu Ming's use of the fire of spirits has improved a bit, but he still feels that he still hasn't broken through the realm of "heart to"

"Now, you should be able to try it on advanced difficulty!"

Lu Ming exited here, chose advanced difficulty, and stepped in.

call out!

An arrow, as fast as lightning, moves at high speed in the air, instantly changing hundreds of directions, leaving a long trace.

Lu Ming controlled an arrow and couldn't keep up with the opponent's speed.

He controlled nine arrows and sniped in different directions.

call out! call out! ...

Nine arrows, in different positions, flying through the air, blocking the arrow.

With a bang, the arrow was finally stopped, but before Lu Ming was happy, two more arrows were formed at once, crossing the trace of Dao, and shooting toward the landing.

Lu Ming can only gather more arrows to resist.

This time, Lu Ming was sent out for only half a minute.

carry on!

After the failure, as long as the mental strength recovered, Lu Ming continued to step in.

Chapter 874: Xinzhi

Stepped in again and again, failed again and again.

In this way, another seven days passed.

It has been more than twenty days since Lu Ming entered the spiritual forging hall to practice.

Lu Ming's crazy practice and crazy exercise of his own use of spiritual fire, like crazy demons.

Uh!

Outside the light door, the light flashed, and Lu Ming's figure appeared.

"I see, this is what it is, this is what it is!"

Lu Ming muttered to himself, his eyes flashing with excitement.

After so long practice, he finally caught a hint of inspiration and broke through the inspiration of "Heart to", then he sat cross-legged and realized the inspiration carefully.

This sitting is a day.

A day later, he suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes calmed down, but revealed a ray of self-confidence.

Then he stepped into the light door and stood in the void.

call out!

A blue arrow, as fast as lightning, instantly turned hundreds of turns in the air and shot towards the landing.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glow, and an arrow condenses.

"go with!"

Lu Ming thought, and the arrow flew out. The next moment, it accurately appeared in front of the arrow and collided with the arrow.

call out! call out!

At the next moment, two arrows appeared, shooting Lu Ming from two directions.

Lu Ming thought about it, and two arrows flew out, turning hundreds of turns in the air, catching up with the two arrows, and offsetting the two arrows.

"Xinzhi, this is Xinzhi, I finally broke through!"

There was a smile on the corner of the mouth.

call out! call out! call out! ...

Arrows are vertical and horizontal, but it is difficult to hit Lu Ming again. Finally, all arrows are resisted by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's use of spiritual fire finally broke through, reaching the heart to the early stage.

However, Lu Ming did not stop, but continued to practice here.

He did not choose top difficulty, but continued to practice on advanced difficulty.

The top difficulty is said to be for the existence of the level of 'intentional movement'.

Time passes quickly.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming spent 50 days in the spiritual forging hall, ten days before the competition of the Observatory.

And Lu Ming's use of the fire of spirits has reached the realm of the late period of "Heart to Heart".

Fifty days, from the peak of entering the micro, straddling the heart to the later stage, if this speed is really being stunned by others, it will really be stunned.

You should know that the mind reaches this level, which can be mastered by the 7th-level inscription master, and the 6th-level inscription master can master it, which is already a genius among geniuses.

The Spirit Refining Hall can come at any time, but whose progress has this speed?

It can be seen from this that Lu Ming has a very high talent for refining the Tao.

"It's time to go out and buy a batch of essential blood. After so long, you should have one!"

Lu Ming thought, out of the Spiritual Forging Hall, and flew towards the Baibao Pavilion.

During this period, Lu Ming went to the Baibao Pavilion once and ordered a batch of monster blood.

Soon, came to the Baibao Pavilion.

"Beauty, what happened to the blood of the monster I ordered?"

Lu Ming asked with a smile.

Still the beauty before.

"Brother Tianyun, you are here!"

The beautiful woman's big eyes stared at Ming Ming, and she was splendid.

Today, Lu Ming is a celebrity of Fu Yangzong, who had fought a dozen god-level arrogances, who didn't know?

"You need fifty copies of the sixth-level eight-fold monster blood and fifty copies of the sixth-level nine-fold monster blood, which took a lot of work before they were collected!"

The beauty smiled and took out a storage ring.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming smiled, put away the storage ring, and gave the original stone to the other party.

There are a total of 60,000 rough stones. This is the price after the other party saw that he bought so much and discounted.

"It's really expensive!"

Lu Ming sighed.

This monster blood can't afford it. It seems that after using this batch, you should hunt yourself.

Lu Ming thought secretly.

The original stone left by the Jiuyang Supreme was only about one million yuan in total. If it is consumed in this way, it will be gone in a short time.

"Still save some!"

Lu Ming decided to pay attention, after paying the original stone, Lu Ming went to Yunfeng.

Along the way, someone saw Lu Ming, all looked at Lu Ming with awe and curiosity.

"Ten days later, it's time to compete. Although Tianyun's martial arts are strong, it is not necessary to memorize the way!"

"Yes, ten days later, you can see the true chapter. The way of refining can't be done. No matter how strong the martial arts are, we must retire from the throne of the candidate!

Many people are discussing, and they are looking forward to the competition in ten days.

Lu Ming returned to Yunfengju and saw that Bai Chixue was carefully engraving the inscription rune.

Her fingers are like jade, long and beautiful, dancing in the air, inscriptions, flying into the rune.

"Into the micro peak!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he hadn't seen it for a while. Bai Chixue also made great progress, and the use of spiritual fire reached its peak.

It didn't take long for a six-level and seven-level inscription rune to be inscribed successfully.

"Huh? Tianyun, are you back? Where did you practice during this time? How is it going?"

Bai Chixue saw Lu Ming, his eyes lit up.

"Okay, a little progress!"

Lu Ming said.

"A little bit of progress? Would you like us to try it and see who inscribes it faster?"

Bai Chixue said, his expression flashed in his eyes.

Lu Ming smiled in his heart, this girl broke through, wanted to show off in front of Lu Ming.

"Okay, how do you compare?"

Lu Ming laughed.

"How fast are we going outside than inscription formation?"

Bai Chixue said with a little excitement.

"Yes, but since the competition, you need some punishment? If you lose, how do you punish?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"How to punish?" Bai Chixue blinked his eyes wide.

"Well, if you lose, you kiss me, if I lose, how do you kiss me?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"You... who wants to kiss you? You rascal!"

Bai Chixue's face flushed with blush.

"Hahaha!"

Lu Ming laughed. He did not intend it. He was just a breakthrough in the use of Spirit Fire. He was in a good mood. In addition, he hadn't seen Bai Chixue for a long time.

"Even if you don't agree, whoever loses, please have a big meal!"

Lu Ming smiled and strode out of the room.

Bai Chixue glared at Lu Ming fiercely, with a little smile in his eyes.

Yunfeng is outside, there is a large open space, very wide.

The two stood opposite each other.

"let's start!"

Bai Chixue suddenly shouted, his feet stomped on the ground, and at the same time, his fingers like green onions bloomed in the air. The gorgeous inscriptions flew out one after another, and did not enter the ground.

Buzz!

On the ground, an array of methods emerged immediately, and the light was dazzling.

But Lu Ming has been smiling, standing there with his hands on his back, untouched.

"This guy, why not move, hum, really arrogant, see how I taught him!"

Bai Chixue snorted coldly, stepped slightly, the formation gleamed, two snow-white eagles condensed out, slamming toward the landing.

At this time, Lu Ming began to move.

I saw Lu Ming stepped out. On the ground, dense inscriptions suddenly appeared. The inscriptions were intertwined to form a formation.

In an instant, nine formations appeared on the ground almost simultaneously.

Chapter 875: After all, the world turtle?

Nine formations, layer upon layer, radiate a psychedelic light.

The two war swords crushed the two big eagles in one blow. At the same time, there were vines, chains, and fire cages suspended, trapping Bai Chixue in the middle.

"Nine...Nine formations?"

Bai Chixue was dumbfounded and froze there.

Just now, I clearly didn't see Lu Ming inscribed the formation. At the end, I only saw Lu Ming stepping out. It was only one step. In fact, nine formations were inscribed. Is this too terrifying? This speed is too fast, right?

"Xinzhi, this is the realm of Xinzhi, did you break through?"

Suddenly, as if thinking of something, Bai Chixue's big eyes widened, staring at the landing stunned.

"Some time ago, I practiced in the Spirit Forging Hall, and I was lucky to break through. Why?"

Lu Ming laughed.

"No match, no match!"

Bai Chixue shook his head again and again.

Lu Ming smiled and stepped, all those formations disappeared.

"Tianyun, you are really cunning, you have clearly broken through, and you promised to compare with me. It's too cunning, hum!"

Bai Chixue grimaced, biting his teeth.

When I thought of Lu Ming's proposal to lose, I had to kiss him. The silver teeth bite and rattled, thinking that Lu Ming deliberately wanted to take advantage of her.

Clearly broke, and promised to compare with her, too bad.

"This is not something you proposed to compare yourself, I never said it!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Huh, the cunning guy, the big meal is gone."

Bai Chixue continued to sneer, and ran back to the room with a complacent smile between his eyebrows.

"Hey, you can't be fooled!"

Lu Ming shouted rather silently.

Shaking his head, Lu Ming entered the courtyard, pushed open the door, and walked in.

As soon as he entered the door, Lu Ming froze.

A little turtle was lying on his bed, tilting Erlang's legs, a claw holding a blood ginseng that was ten times fatter than the little turtle itself, nibbling there.

Click, click, eat with relish.

"Dan...Dandan?"

Lu Ming showed incredible colors.

It's actually a dandan. Didn't this product slip away during the war in Kowloon City? How would it appear here?

You know, here is Liangyi Mountain. The formation of Liangyi Mountain cannot be broken by Emperor Wu. How did you come in?

"Huh? Lu Ming, you are back, really want to die!"

Once he saw Lu Ming, he licked a large blood ginseng with a few bites and rushed towards the landing.

Fortunately, Dan Dan is a voice, and Bai Chixue, not far away, did not hear it.

Lu Ming reached out and squeezed Dandan's head, lifted it in the air, and then stepped slightly, and an inscription formation emerged, isolating the sound, and the door closed.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing? Let go of this seat!"

Shouted and danced with four feet.

"Your cowardly, greedy man, afraid to die, dare to come to me? Before the battle in Kowloon City, how did you walk so fast?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Don't slander this seat, what it means to be greedy for life and death, this place is called wise, this seat is far from recovering, and staying there can't do much to help, of course, you have to take the opportunity to act and take advantage of those masters Now, I have stolen a treasure trove, hehe!"

Know it every day.

"You ran to the treasure trove? Whose? Emperor Yiwuhuang?"

Lu Ming asked in surprise.

"Of course not, just a small treasure trove, not much!"

The eyeballs were spinning round and round.

"I don't believe it, get half of it!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, no, I told you that most of the potions I got were used for recovery during this period. I have recovered a lot during this period. I can already inscribe the inscriptions of level 6, level 7 and formation. Come down and wait for you to come and give it to you! Please let me go!"

Shouted, his two claws kicked hard.

Lu Ming then let go of it.

Dandan spewed out a dozen pieces of jade from his mouth and gave Lu Ming, saying: "This is the inscription of level 6, level 7, and the formation, you see, this seat is thinking of you all the time!"

Lu Ming picked up a piece and swept his mind. Inside, it was inscribed with many kinds of inscriptions, very complicated, and there were many inscriptions that even Lian Cang didn't know.

Lu Ming nodded, put it away politely, looked at Dan Dan curiously, and said: "How do you know I am here? And, how did you come in?"

"The breath on your body, even if you are far away from this seat, you can perceive, haha, as for entering here? Who is this seat? The world turtle, the head of the top ten fighting beasts, is more than enough to enter this formation!"

He laughed.

"World Turtle?"

Lu Ming captured the keyword, but he didn't bring it when he bragged before.

"Yes, the world turtle, this time I took a lot of elixir, and recovered some more, and finally remember what I called, world turtle, how is it? This name is domineering? Haha!"

Dancing every day, his face was proud.

"What is the world turtle?"

Lu Ming was very curious about this name, he had never heard of it.

"You are the stuff, your whole family is stuff!"

Unhappy, he pointed to the landing tweet, and then said: "I only remember the name, the others are not very clear, but the big formation in this place is really powerful. If the seat is restored, it is really impossible to enter. Come!"

"This guy..."

Lu Ming was a little shocked to Dandan.

Nothing else, can secretly run into Liangyi Mountain, if it spreads, it will cause uproar.

"Since you are here, stay here, don't run around!"

After talking, Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the bed, took out the jade rune he gave, and looked at it.

There are so many types of inscriptions and formations in level 6 and level 7 in the jade rune, which can be said to be complete. Lu Ming opened his eyes and became obsessed with it. For a time, he forgot to devour the refined blood.

In an instant, ten days passed.

Ten days later, the competition between the disciples of Fu Yangzong finally began, in order to compete for the places of the three heavenly places.

Lu Ming opened the door and walked out, lying on his shoulders.

"Huh? Tianyun, when did you get an extra turtle?"

Bai Chixue looked over curiously.

"Oh, a wild tortoise picked up in a mountain ravine in Houshan, looking very fat, intends to boil soup for a while!"

Lu Ming replied at will.

This made his eyes roll straight and almost exploded the turtle shell.

"You are a tortoise, your family is a tortoise!"

Once and for all, the landing shouted.

"It's still a king-level tortoise. Interesting, Tianyun. Let me play for two days!"

Bai Chixue opened his eyes to Dandan.

He was twitching with anger.

While chatting, the two flew to the place where they were compared.

Soon after, the two came to a square paved with white jade. At the top of the square, there was a huge jade wall, more than three meters high and ten thousand meters long.

Chapter 876: Picture debate

It can be seen that there are inscriptions shining on the jade wall. Obviously, the jade wall is covered with inscriptions.

At this time, Baiyu Square was already crowded.

Countless young geniuses from Fu Yangzong came here.

Not only young people, but many older people also came here to watch the competition.

"Look, Tianyun is here!"

"He really dare to come, and many Tianjiao will certainly not let him go, this time, can't use martial arts!"

"Look at how strong his ingenious way is, he can actually sit on the throne of the candidate sect!"

When Lu Ming came, all the eyes around him looked at him.

"Tianyun, I hope your inscriptions will not disappoint me!"

Rising Sun approached, his eyes very cold, staring at the land fiercely.

The last thing was a shame.

"Yes, Lu Ming, I hope you don't let me down!"

Guan Rong also walked past, looking at Landing Ming gloomily, full of provocative taste.

At the same time, those arrogances that were beaten by Lu Ming last time also stared at Ming Ming fiercely, hoping to bite him.

"I owe it again, right?"

Lu Ming's eyes glanced at these heavenly arrogances, making them pale, snorted, and walked to the other side.

In the sky, from time to time, arrogance flies.

Lu Ming saw Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, and Meng Jia.

These three people, arguably the protagonists of today, have attracted everyone's attention.

Among the top 100 in the Qianjiao list, there are 13 people from Fu Yangzong, all of whom are candidates. They will not participate this time.

Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, and Meng Jia are the closest to one hundred, and this time they are the most qualified to win the top three.

Viewing the rooftop is also the most promising of the three of them.

"You said, who can get the first place?"

"That must be Ji Mai. He is ranked 107 in the Qianjiao list. Although the Qianjiao list has not been updated for a long time, no one should be able to surpass him!"

"Yes, I think so too, Ji Mai should be the first one, and Yan Tonghua and Meng Jia, the two ranks are relatively close, I don't know who is stronger or weaker."

"I don't know if a dark horse was born, you said, that day, Yun, can get the top few?"

"The strength of Tianyun's martial arts is undeniable. No one in Fu Young's young generation has such a strong martial arts. I'm afraid that the elders just took his martial arts in mind and named him as a candidate. Dao? How unlikely is he to be strong, at most practicing to assist martial arts only!"

"Yes, it is impossible for both to be strong, there is no such a devilish person!"

All around, there was a burst of discussion.

At this moment, in the sky, all the figures came out of the air, and the scene calmed down.

Bai Shijin, the master of the Fu School, Du Songjue, the master of the Puppet School, and some other veterans are here.

In the sky, inscriptions emerged, and chairs appeared, and the elders sat down in the air.

Reaching the elders and other levels, engraving formations in the air, it's a breeze.

"Okay, compare today, I will preside!"

A figure came out step by step, the sound rolled, spreading all around.

"It's Mengchong Supreme, but I didn't expect this time, it was actually Mongchong Supreme who personally hosted it!"

Around, there was a riot, many people showed excitement.

Mengchong, but one of the five great supremacy of FuYongzong, I did not expect this time, it will be hosted by Mengchong Supreme personally, and the masters of the two factions are all present. It seems that the comparison is quite quite this time. For attention.

Many people grind their fists and prepare to wait a moment to show them well. If one of the elders is fancy and accepted as a disciple, it will be issued.

"This competition is divided into three stages. In the first stage, Bai Yubi distinguishes battles, in the second stage, the Wanjin Tower goes through the barriers, and in the second stage, they compete against each other!"

"Now, start the first stage!"

Meng Chong announced, and then flew towards the 10,000-meter-long jade wall, came to the jade wall, waved his hand, and a landscape painting appeared on the jade wall.

"We Ming Master, first of all, eyesight is very important. If we break into a Jedi covered with formations, then we must first be able to see and recognize where there are formations and where there are no formations."

"Like this landscape painting, there are many formations on it. All you have to do is to find out the formation from this painting, find a formation, and get one point. Those who exceed 10 points will advance to the next round!"

Speaking of this, Meng Chong stretched out his finger, a little roared in a corner of the picture, and a huge tiger flew out of the picture.

This means that there is a formation.

"Do you understand now?"

Meng Chong looked around the audience, loudly.

"understand!"

The audience responded.

"There is also the most important point, when looking for the formation, you must be cautious. If you find the wrong one, you will be eliminated, so if you are not sure, it is best not to start easily!"

"Okay, wait a second, there will be many paintings on Bai Yubi, the difficulty is the same, but the paintings are different, you can choose whatever you want, come and identify it!"

Meng Chong announced.

Then, the two old men appeared at both ends of the jade wall, waved their hands, and said inscriptions, and they entered the white jade wall. Suddenly, the white jade wall with a length of ten thousand meters radiated light, and pictures emerged.

Every one meter, there is a picture. Five thousand pictures appear on the entire white jade wall. These pictures are all different.

Or mountains, or rivers, or monsters, or battle scenes.

"Six-level Ming Master, anyone under the age of 30, can come to power!"

Meng Chong ordered.

Uh! Uh! ...

Suddenly, all the figures flew up and fell under the white jade wall, choosing a picture at will.

"Let's go too!"

Bai Chixue Road.

Lu Ming nodded and flew up with Bai Chixue, and fell under Bai Yubi. One person chose a painting.

Soon, 5,000 words and more than 3,000 paintings were selected.

In other words, there are more than 3,000 Grade 6 Ming Masters under the age of 30. This number is already pretty good.

Of course, most of them are ordinary and not considered arrogant.

Many people watched quietly as soon as they fell under the white jade wall and recognized the formation.

The people watching around were also quiet, so as not to disturb the crowd.

One of the paintings Lu Ming chose was a landscape painting, a swordsman carrying a long sword and walking on a mountain path.

Lu Ming's eyes swept, his fingers filled with blue spiritual fire, a little on the branch of a small tree, suddenly, a silver war sword flew out, and then disappeared.

In the upper right corner of the picture, a number emerged: one.

Means earning a point.

Under the white jade wall, other people waved their hands out, and on the wall, various lights continued to flash.

There are weapons, monsters, flames, lightning, etc.

The scene was gorgeous and splendid, and it was spectacular from a distance.

At the beginning, everyone searched for formation quickly.

But after finding five formations, many people slowed down.

In the picture scroll, some formations are relatively simple and easy to identify, while others are very secretive and difficult to identify.

Chapter 877: Uniform speed increase

Many people began to frown and meditate, their eyes staring at the scroll.

Buzz!

Suddenly, one person pointed out with one finger, the whole picture was shining brightly, and then the picture disappeared from the wall as soon as the picture flashed.

"Hey!"

The man sighed, he made a mistake, the picture disappeared and became the first person to be eliminated.

Seeing that someone made a mistake and was eliminated, others were more careful and did not dare to take it easy.

However, there is a time limit for the competition, only half an hour. If half an hour arrives, the score is less than ten, and it will also be eliminated.

Some people are contemplative, but some people are still very fast, they don't seem to need to think, they keep pointing their fingers, and one by one is found out.

These people are all arrogant characters.

"Tianjiao is Tianjiao, with extraordinary eyesight and seemingly random clicks, and recognizes a formation, which is really powerful!"

"That is of course, Ming Master, eyesight is very important. If the eyesight is not good, it will not become a natural pride!"

"Look, Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, and Meng Jia are the three fastest. You don't need to think about it. You have already found twenty methods."

"It's amazing, you see, other Tianjiao have also found out more than ten formations. The first round of tests is not difficult for them!"

"Huh? Look, the speed of the cloud was so fast that day, I actually found more than ten!"

"Are his inscriptions so amazing?"

Some people were discussing, and finally looked at Lu Ming, a little surprised.

"This is normal, and Tianyun martial arts are so strong, indicating that this person is talented and intelligent, and even if he assists in practicing inscriptions, it will not be too bad. The first round is still normal!"

"Not bad!"

Some senior figures said, others nodded.

During the period, Bai Shijin, Du Songjue and other elders looked at them with interest, but their eyes fell more on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's first five levels are all perfect stages, and they are very clear.

However, the way of inscriptions cannot be achieved by spiritual fire alone. Eyesight, the application of spiritual fire, the number of inscriptions and formations mastered, and the strength of understanding are all very important.

If there is only a strong spiritual fire, the others are very poor, and he is useless.

It is like having a strong manpower, but without any martial arts, without any combat experience, then his strength alone cannot play its original role at all.

This time the competition, is it not a test of Lu Ming, otherwise, the competition between the juniors, how can these characters appear together?

Lu Ming's face was calm, and his fingers continued to point out, not fast or slow. He maintained a uniform movement. It seemed that it was not very fast, and it was not close to Ji Mai and others.

Soon, Lu Ming also found twenty arrays, but his speed is still that way, not fast or slow.

On the field, people constantly point out mistakes and are eliminated.

There are fewer and fewer people.

To the back, many people were afraid to shoot easily, and their eyes stared at the picture with bloodshot eyes in their eyes.

However, some people found more than ten formations, and they did not dare to take shots without full assurance.

More than ten, can already pass the level, and enter the next round, if you make another shot, the wrong point, it is really vomiting blood.

Slowly many people stopped and looked at others.

At this time, Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, and Meng Jia had found more than fifty formations.

By this time, their speed has begun to slow down, and sometimes it takes a moment of contemplation to point out a finger.

And Guan Rong, the second-level god-level arrogance, also found more than forty, and the speed was much slower. Every time you find one, you must think for a while.

Especially for Rising Sun, he had found forty-three, at this time his brows were frowning, bloodshot eyes appeared, and he stared at the picture on the white jade wall, but he could not find the forty-fourth formation.

At this time, Lu Ming's speed is still not fast or slow. There is no change in the speed and the previous one. One finger after another, the number of formations he has found is constantly increasing.

Thirty, forty, fifty...

Soon, Lu Ming found out that the number of formations was over fifty, but the speed was not reduced and it continued to increase.

At this time, many people's eyes were attracted by Lu Ming.

"Look, there are more than fifty formations found by Tianyun, and they are still increasing!"

"What's going on? His speed is still unabated, so fast, he's almost catching up with Ji Mai and others!"

"How could this be?"

The sound of discussion all around affected more people, and countless eyes looked at Lu Ming. At first, he was doubtful and slowly turned into shock.

When Ji Mai's formation reached 60, Lu Ming's formation also rushed to 60.

But then, Lu Ming found out more than sixty formations and became the number one, which was shocking.

Everyone never expected that Lu Ming could actually find so many arrays.

The point is, the speed of his finger pointing is still maintained at a constant speed, as if no need to think.

At this moment, even the geniuses who participated in the contest under the white jade wall looked at Lu Ming one by one.

Rising sun's eyes were full of bloodshot eyes. After thinking for a long time, he didn't find forty-four formations. Hearing the movement beside him, his eyes turned to Lu Ming.

At first glance, the pupil grew up suddenly, revealing an incredible look, and screamed: "How is it possible? How could he find out so much? Impossible!"

He couldn't believe it, and he couldn't believe it.

Slowly, even Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, and Meng Jia stopped searching, and looked at Lu Ming, full of surprise.

Lu Ming is still not slow, his fingers point out at a constant speed, one by one array method was found.

"This... this sky cloud, won't you be able to find out all the formations? This is too terrifying, you see he hasn't slowed down!"

"I know, he keeps a speed that is not too slow at the beginning. In this way, he has enough time to think and recognize, and the speed of Ji Mai and others is too fast at the beginning. Come to think about it, I guess Tianyun will soon stop, it can't be so much stronger than Ji Mai!"

Someone said his thoughts, causing a nod.

In the sky, Bai Shijin, Jun Jun utterly few people, with a faint smile on his face, very calm, do not know what to think.

However, as the number of Lu Ming's arrays found increased, his speed did not mean to slow down, and the number found continued to increase.

Soon, there were more than seventy, and the speed increased evenly.

Seventy one, seventy two...

Those who thought Lu Ming was about to stop just now were stunned and flushed.

The eyes of the audience gathered on Lu Ming, staring at him, and wanted to see how many Lu Ming could find.

When Lu Ming pointed out the 76th, he suddenly stopped and turned to look around.

call! call!

The crowd watching around took a long breath, and Lu Ming finally stopped.

Chapter 878: Ninety-nine formations

"Look, I'm right, he kept his speed at first, just to have time to think, but he has a limit after all, and now the limit has finally reached, I bet he has reached the end, no Maybe find the next formation!"

The previous speaker immediately began to speak again, winning a lot of approval.

"Yes, seventy-six, it should be his limit, but it is also terrifying. Ji Mai and others are estimated to exceed this number!"

"Unexpectedly, Tianyun's eyesight is also so strong."

Many people sighed and talked.

Lu Ming looked around with surprise.

The reason why he stopped was that he couldn't find it, but in the process of searching, he suddenly felt all directions and looked at him. He was surprised, and then stopped.

At this time, looking around, seeing nothing, Lu Ming looked at the picture again, extended his finger, and pointed it out.

Three battle swords burst out, and then disappeared into the air.

Another array was found, and then Lu Ming began to point out at a constant speed.

Seventy-eighth, seventy-nine, eighty...

After a few breaths, Lu Ming found more than 80 formations, which continued to rise.

The audience was stunned.

The previous speaker almost bit his tongue, his face flushed red.

He just said eloquently that Lu Ming had reached the limit, and it was impossible to find the next one, but he was immediately beaten, and he felt hot on his face.

"How many can he find?"

"I don't know, the speed of Tianyun is always constant, and I can't guess at all!"

"It is said that there are a total of ninety-nine formations in a painting, won't he find them all?"

"This should be impossible. In history, all the formations can be found, but there are very few, even those who are supreme and strong, did not have this accomplishment when they were young!"

The sound of discussion continued to sound without stopping.

Ji Mai, Meng Jia and others all stopped and stared at the landing sound for an instant. At this moment, they already knew that they were in the lineup quickly. They must have lost, and it is impossible to compare with Lu Ming. They More curiously, Lu Ming could find several.

"Damn, how could this be?"

Rising sun's eyes were red, and his throat growled.

The last time he was abused by Lu Ming, he had always been holding grudges, but he couldn't beat Lu Ming again, and he always wanted to humiliate Lu Ming severely on the way of Minglian in this competition.

But now?

How did Lu Ming find the formation far above him, how to humiliate?

"interesting!"

In the air, Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others showed an expression of interest.

Lu Ming was not distracted, and his fingers kept pointing out, without any intention of stopping.

He received the heritage of Lian Cang, how many inscriptions and formations he knew? In addition, the inscriptions and formations given to him by Dan Dan are more, more complicated, varied and varied.

The formation on these pictures is only a test of the young man. How could he be overwhelmed?

The formation he found continued to increase, quickly exceeding ninety, but still did not stop.

quickly--

Ninety-six, ninety-seven, ninety-eight, and finally, Lu Ming pointed out, and the sound of the sword roared through the square.

Ninety-nine, Lu Ming found the ninety-nine formation.

At this time, Lu Ming stopped, because, he found that there was no more way in the picture.

At this moment, the audience was silent. Everyone stared at the landing stunned, his eyes widened, and he couldn't say a word.

Too shocked, Lu Ming actually found out all the formations, which exceeded all expectations.

Find out all the formations. This has not happened many times in the history of Fu Yangzong.

Is Lu Ming's attainment attainment, so terrifying, even above his martial arts? how can that be? How could there be such a perverted character in the world?

"Strong discrimination does not mean that the way of inscription is strong. Discrimination is a test of personal knowledge and eyesight. Perhaps, on this day, cloud has usually seen many inscriptions and formations, so the discrimination is so powerful!"

"Yes, there is no such person in history. The practice of spiritual fire and the use of spiritual fire are very poor, but due to the reading of books, the eyesight is very strong, and the discrimination is also very strong. Perhaps, Lu Ming Such a person!"

"Yes, yes, it must be so!"

Many people agree, it seems that only in this way, they will be more balanced in their hearts.

"Impossible, this is impossible!"

At this moment, a loud cry suddenly spread throughout the audience.

Everyone's eyes turned to the yelling person, Rising Sun.

This shouting person is the sun.

Rising sun stared red, staring at the land, and shouted, "Tianyun, you can't find all the formations. You cheat, you cheat."

Lu Ming sneered at the corner of his mouth, looking at Xuri, and said, "Which of your eyes saw me cheating? And, there are so many people on the scene, who sees me cheating?"

"Maybe, it is your luck to choose a very simple picture. There are a total of 5,000 pictures here. It is normal for you to choose a simple picture."

The sun shrieked.

At this moment, he was completely flooded by the fire of jealousy, and he completely forgot. As Meng Chong said before, the difficulty of these five thousand pictures is the same.

He said that, he was doubting Mengchong and a supreme man.

"Nonsense!"

Sure enough, Meng Chong's face sank, looked at the sun, and snorted.

The rising sun shivered, but he still gritted his teeth and watched the landing.

He did not believe that Lu Ming could really find out all the formations. He still believed that it was Lu Ming who had good luck and chose a simple picture.

Someone in the crowd showed a thoughtful expression.

Some people have the same idea as Rising Sun.

After all, there are a total of 5,000 pictures on the white jade wall, each of which is different. It is too difficult to ensure that the 5,000 pictures are the same. It is too difficult. Perhaps, some pictures are relatively simple?

Many people thought this way, and looked at Lu Ming's gaze, not so shocked.

Lu Ming looked calm and looked at the rising sun lightly, saying: "So, is your painting very difficult?"

"At least harder than you!"

Rising sun said coldly.

Lu Ming smiled and strode toward the rising sun.

"You...what do you want to do?"

Rising sun shivered and took a step back.

Last time, Lu Ming was beaten for a while, and there are still shadows. He was afraid that Lu Ming would become angry and beat him again.

"Really waste!"

Lu Ming pouted, leaving Xu Ri with a blue face.

"Looked for forty-three formations? This is your achievement? Based on you, can it be called God-level Tianjiao?"

Lu Ming sarcastically said.

"The difficulty is not the same. What's so good about you?"

The sun gritted.

"Really? Difficulty? Ha ha!"

After saying that, Lu Ming suddenly strode forward, walked under the picture of Rising Sun, and waved his hand.

The sky and the shadow of the fingers flew out and clicked on the picture of the rising sun.

Chapter 879: Yours, it's difficult?

At this moment, Lu Ming pointed out at least thirty fingers.

Beasts roar again and again, giant wolves, tigers, eagles and other monster beasts flew out, looking up at the sky.

In the upper left corner, the number representing the number of formations began to soar.

At the beginning, it was forty-three.

In an instant, crazy soared to seventy-five.

One breath, just one breath, the number soared to seventy-five.

But this is not over yet. Lu Ming's hand is directing the dance, and the sky is full of fingers, constantly pointing out at a terrifying speed.

The numbers are constantly soaring.

Five breaths, just five breaths, the number soared to ninety-nine.

Find them all, all the formations are picked out by Lu Ming within five breaths.

"This this..."

Throughout the audience, countless people's eyes were blasted, and their mouths were half the size of their faces, all of them were expressions, and they watched the landing stunned.

Quiet! There was silence in the audience and no sound came out.

It was too scary, five breaths, and found out all the formations.

This has never happened.

"This guy!"

In Bai Chixue's beautiful eyes, there are many splendid colors, watching the landing sound.

Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia and others were equally shocked.

"Your picture is difficult?"

Lu Ming's eyes looked back at the rising sun, and a faint voice came out.

This sentence was like a slap on the face of Rising Sun, making his face flush red, as if to be bleeding.

His eyes were covered with bloodshot eyes, his body shivering violently, still shocked.

He just said that the picture Lu Ming selected was simple and good luck.

But now?

The picture he selected, he spent so long in pondering, only found 43 pictures, he also said just now, his picture is definitely harder than Lu Ming.

It is extremely ironic that he thought hard about the pictures he couldn't find, and said that the pictures that were harder than Lu Ming found between Lu Ming's waves, but he couldn't find five breaths before and after.

Is there anything more ironic than this?

Compared with Lu Ming, he is blind and waste.

He wished to find a hole in it.

"Tianyun, don't be complacent, just distinguish your battles, just test your eyesight. You're nothing more than reading some inscription formation books and knowing more, but the way of refining is not only useful if you know more, but also needs Use it, don't use it, it's just a nerd!"

The rising sun growled.

He didn't believe that Lu Ming's way of inscriptions was really so powerful. Like some people, he thought that Lu Ming had only seen more inscription formations.

"Is it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly and turned away, too lazy to ignore the rising sun.

"Not bad!"

In the sky, Bai Shijin scratched his beard and smiled.

"Bai Shijin, don't be too happy. He is inherited by the master. The inscription formations he masters are naturally quite different, and they can all recognize the formations in the picture. This is a matter of course, mainly looking at the back!"

Juniper never spoke.

"That too!" Bai Shi nodded.

Their chats are all transmitted by voice, and others naturally cannot hear them.

"Okay, it hasn't arrived in half an hour. If you want to continue searching, go ahead!"

At this time, Meng Chong announced.

Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia and others cheered up and continued to search.

Soon, half an hour has arrived.

Everyone's results have come out.

A total of more than 3,000 people participated, and more than half of them were eliminated. Only 1,500 people passed the first round.

Lu Ming's achievements, no doubt, are the first.

The second place is Ji Mai, who found out 67 formations.

The third place, somewhat unexpected, was a newly emerged young man named Hu Ming who found out the 65th formation.

Yan Tonghua and Meng Jia tied for fourth place and found 62 formations.

Some other god-level arrogances are below 60 and above 40.

Bai Chixue's results were unexpectedly good. He actually found forty-five, two more than Rising Sun.

The first round, the competition, officially ended.

"Now, for the second round, the Ten Thousand Array Tower breaks through the barrier!"

Meng Chong's voice spread throughout the audience.

Everyone's eyes looked to the east of Baiyu Square, where there was a pagoda, several thousand meters high, towering into the clouds, occupying an extremely wide area.

This is the Ten Thousand Array Tower.

Meng Chong walked in the air and first came to the Wanzhen Tower.

"I believe most people know that the Wanjin Tower is divided into 36 floors, which has a lot of large formations, which are infinitely variable. According to the difficulty of choice, the power is also different."

"The bottom formation is relatively simple. The more you move up, the harder it is. Only by cracking those formations can you break into the upper layer. The second round of the competition is conducted at the Ten Thousand Array Tower. Those who pass the twelve floors are considered qualified and can enter the next round!"

Meng Chong announced.

"What? Intermediate difficulty, you need to go through the twelve floors to be qualified? The requirements are so high."

"It's over. I didn't break through the Ten Thousand Towers not long ago. I can only reach the ninth floor."

"I can only go to the tenth floor. It's over. Most of them will be eliminated!"

As soon as Meng Chong's voice fell, there was a lament around him.

Lu Ming was a little curious. He saw the Ten Thousand Array Pagoda on the map that Bai Chixue gave him. It was a place for Fu Yuzong disciple to practice. Lu Ming hasn't been here yet!

Some people lamented, some had calm eyes, and obviously they knew.

Because, most of the people have come through the Ten Thousand Array Tower, and can go through several floors, probably bottom.

"Okay, through the first round, there were a total of 1,516 people. Every time, there were 500 people in it. Now, let's get started!"

Meng Chong announced.

Suddenly, there were many figures rushing towards the Ten Thousand Towers. From the bottom of the Ten Thousand Towers, a light door did not enter and disappeared.

"Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia, and Hu Ming, these four people, went in at the same time!"

"Looking at the good show, this Hu Ming can be said to be a dark horse. I don't know how the four of them can go to the first floor?"

Around, someone exclaimed.

Lu Ming also watched with interest.

"How do you think about the achievements of this Ten Thousand Array Tower? How do you know who passed through several floors?"

At this time, Bai Chixue had walked to Lu Ming's edge, and Lu Ming asked Bai Chixue.

"Do you see it? There is a huge jade monument beside the Wanzhen Tower. As long as people enter, it will display the name of the entrant, and behind the name, it will show the number of layers that the entrant broke into."

"Also, this Ten Thousand Array Tower is absolutely fair. Everyone who enters will face the same formation."

Bai Chixue explained.

Lu Ming looked to the side. Sure enough, there was a jade monument with names appearing on it.

There are five hundred.

At this time, behind the five hundred names, the word "one" is displayed.

Obviously, everyone is on the first floor.

But soon, the names of Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia, and Hu Ming became "two" behind their names.

The time of change is almost at the same time, indicating that the four people broke into the second floor at the same time.

But it didn't take long for the names of the four of them to change to "three".

Only then did other Tianjiao break into the second floor.

Chapter 880: Clash into the Ten Thousand Towers

"It's so fast, Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia, and Hu Ming are so fast, they reached the third floor so quickly!"

"The strength of the four of them is already better than the others!"

"Who is this Hu Ming? I haven't heard of it before, but his strength is so strong?"

"I heard it was a disciple who was secretly trained by a veteran!"

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the jade monument, observing the name change on the jade monument.

At this time, the names of the four members of Ji Mai appeared at the top, and they were brilliant.

With the passage of time, the number of layers that everyone has traversed has been increasing.

Soon, four people of Jim Mai broke into the tenth floor.

At this time, someone has begun to eliminate.

The worst is to go to the fifth floor, some are the sixth floor, the seventh floor...

Starting from the fifth floor, everyone was eliminated on each floor, the Ten Thousand Towers flashed, and the disciples of Fuyong Sect were sent out.

Those who were sent out sighed and sighed.

Soon, Ji Mai and four people crossed the twelfth floor.

From the thirteenth floor, the speed of the four has slowed down.

Because, starting from the thirteenth floor, the difficulty will suddenly increase a lot.

Two hours later, among the 500 people who entered, more than 430 people were eliminated, and they did not break through the twelfth floor. The elimination rate was high and terrifying.

Only sixty people crossed the twelfth floor.

After traversing the twelfth floor, some people were continuously sent out, leaving fewer and fewer people in the Ten Thousand Towers.

By this time, Ji Mai had reached the 23rd floor.

Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia, and Hu Ming also reached the 22nd floor.

Below, there are 20th floor and 19th floor.

"You said, Ji Mai can reach the first floor?"

"I estimate that on the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh floors, the Ten Thousand Array Tower has a total of thirty-six floors, and the difficulty will suddenly increase a lot after every twelve floors. Starting from the twenty-fifth floor, the difficulty will be more Big!"

"Yes, I also estimate that Ji Mai can reach the 27th floor at most, and Yan Tonghua and the three will be even worse!"

"Well, it's almost like this. Even the thirteen candidate cases, only a few people can go through more than thirty floors with intermediate difficulty."

Many people are talking.

As time passed, more people were sent out.

In the end, only Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia and Hu Ming were left.

At this time, Ji Mai had already reached the 25th floor, and the other three were on the 24th floor.

After rushing to the 25th floor, Ji Mai's speed was like a turtle crawling, much slower and much slower. He had been on the 25th floor and had not reached the 26th floor.

It didn't take long for Yan Tonghua and the three to reach the 25th floor.

It was not until an hour later that the number behind Ji Mai's name on the jade monument changed from 25 to 26.

Ji Mai, he has reached the 26th floor.

This time, two hours later, the three Yan Tonghua also reached the 26th floor.

This time, the wait is even longer.

It took three hours before Ji Mai reached the 27th floor.

Fortunately, everyone is a practitioner, let alone waiting for a few hours, even if waiting for a few months, it doesn't matter.

This time, it didn't take long for the twenty-seventh floor of the Wanzhen Tower to shine, and the figure of Ji Mai appeared and was sent out.

It seems to be a coincidence. After Ji Mai came out, it took less than two minutes. On the 20th floor, the light flashed, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia, and Hu Ming were sent out one after another.

The three of them can only reach the 26th floor.

"Okay, now the first batch of people is out, the next batch, continue!"

Meng Chong announced.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

One by one, they rushed in continuously.

Lu Ming was not in a hurry, watching with interest.

After the second group of people entered, the names on the jade tablets all changed and became the names of the second group of people.

Time passed quickly, and soon, night fell.

Around the White Jade Square, the inscriptions shined, forming a beam of light, illuminating the surroundings of the White Jade Square like during the day.

Soon, everyone was sent out.

Among the second group of people, there were no particularly stunning people, and the tallest one reached the 25th floor.

Rising Sun, also in the second batch of people, he only broke into the 24th floor and was sent out.

"Now, the third batch, the rest, go all in!"

Meng Chong announced.

The last batch, 516 people.

Lu Ming and Bai Chixue followed the crowd and rushed into the Wanzhen Tower.

Countless eyes stared at the jade monument.

"Tianyun went in, don't know what level he can break into?"

"Tianyun's battle is very powerful. Crushing into the Ten Thousand Towers is still related to the battle. I don't think his grades will be bad. He should be able to reach the 20th floor!"

"After twenty floors? Do you value him so much?"

"Yes, he is really good at discerning the formation. It is estimated that many formations can see the weaknesses. As long as the way of cultivating is not too bad, it will not be too bad to score ten thousand battle towers!"

"It's reasonable to say, but to break into the Ten Thousand Array Tower, in the end, you still need to rely on strength. The 24th floor is his limit, and he is almost impossible to break into the 25th floor!"

Many people express their views.

The light flashed and the surrounding environment changed, and Lu Ming found himself in a valley.

As soon as he appeared, formations emerged around the valley. The formations gathered a dozen war swords and slashed towards the landing.

"It's all six low-level formations!"

Lu Ming glanced at it and it was clear to his chest.

With a step, inscriptions diffused out along the ground, and fell into those formations. The formations collapsed and disappeared.

Around, the environment has changed again, this time between mountains and forests.

Lu Ming speculated that he had broken into the second floor.

In the mountains and forests, the debut Dao formation method also appeared. This time, Lu Ming was faster and stepped out. The inscription emerged, which directly destroyed the weakness of these formations and caused the formation method to collapse.

One thing is that the people outside are not wrong, Lu Ming has a very strong eyesight. These glances, when he glances at it, he knows where the weaknesses are and can easily be eliminated.

Lu Ming's speed is extremely fast. He rushes through the layers one by one. Each layer has different environments and different formations, but Lu Ming is hard to come by.

His speed is like breaking through.

"It's fast, Tianyun's speed is so fast, it has already reached the tenth floor!"

Outside, someone exclaimed.

Among the third batch of people, Lu Ming's speed is far ahead.

"His eyesight is really extraordinary. Below twelve floors, the formation level is not high. It is relatively simple. It can't stop him. It is easy to crack and easy, but after the thirteenth floor, his speed must be slowed down. ."

"Yes, after the thirteenth floor, you can't rely on eyesight alone!"

"Look, he has crossed the twelve floors!"

Someone exclaimed, everyone's eyes, staring at the jade monument, staring at the name of Tianyun, which was ranked first.

This name is displayed based on the name recorded in the identity token. The identity token recorded by Lu Ming in Fu Yangzong is called Tianyun.

Soon, the audience calmed down.

Because Lu Ming rushed to the thirteenth floor, the speed of crossing the barrier still did not decrease, and it was still as fast as the previous twelve floors.