

D Emperor 891

Chapter 891: Enter the heaven

High in the air, Bai Shijin smiled in the corner of his mouth.

"This guy seems to be very optimistic about Lu Ming!" On the side, Du Songjie's eyes flashed. He knew that Bai Shijin was creating momentum for Lu Ming, but he didn't refute and stop it.

"All right!"

At this moment, Bai Shijin's voice came again, and the scene was quiet.

"Now, I announce the result of this competition, the first place, Tianyun, second place, Ji Mai, third place, Yan Tonghua!"

Bai Shijin announced, but then, his voice changed, saying: "Originally, this time I plan to enter the Observatory, it is three places, but because of this genius, high quality, and the battle of luck is near, so I And the elders decided to increase the number of places to five."

"In addition to Tianyun, Ji Mai, and Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia and Hu Ming can also enter the rooftop observation platform. Well, this time the competition is over, and you have a rest. You will enter the rooftop observation platform tomorrow!"

Bai Shijin's voice fell and ended the competition.

Meng Jia and Hu Ming are naturally overjoyed.

Others at the scene also cast envious glances at them.

"Tianyun, you are so powerful?"

Bai Chixue looked at Landing Ming curiously.

"Let's go!"

Lu Ming took Bai Chixue's little hand and flew away in the direction of Yun Fengju, because there was a direction in which a large group of young women were swarming towards Lu Ming. That kind of posture allowed Lu Ming to escape.

Flying tens of thousands of miles, the two talents slowed down.

Mu Ran and Lu Ming felt that they were holding a soft, icy little hand in their hands and turned their heads to see Bai Chixue looked at him with big eyes blinking, his smile red.

Lu Ming hurriedly let go and said, "Sorry, I was in a hurry..."

"I was in a hurry, or did I take the opportunity to eat my tofu?"

Bai Chixue smiled slightly.

Lu Ming was embarrassed and coughed a few times.

"What are you doing so fast? Isn't it cool that so many beautiful women are chasing you? You must be secretly proud?"

Bai Chixue quipped.

"How can I have a sweetheart!"

Lu Ming said with a smile, the figure of Xie Nianqing flashed in his mind. I don't know if she is okay now. You should have returned to the ancient continent of Zhongzhou!

"Really?"

Hearing Lu Ming saying he had a sweetheart, Bai Chixue's face, a slight stiffness, a slight loss of sadness in her eyes, but just a flash, her face smiled again, saying: "Yes She must be beautiful by you, right?"

"Yeah, it's beautiful!"

Lu Ming smiled and said, looking at Bai Chixue with a smile, jokingly said: "Why? You won't look at me anymore?"

"Go, don't be so beautiful!"

Bai Chixue's complexion turned red instantly, and then stared at Lu Ming fiercely, saying: "I miss you, you're still far away! If Lu Ming and other arrogant characters, it's almost the same!"

"Cough cough cough!"

Lu Ming kept coughing.

"What's wrong with you?" Bai Chixue asked.

"The throat is uncomfortable, it's okay!" Lu Ming said nonsense.

"No, your martial arts are so strong, your throat will be uncomfortable?" Bai Chixue surprised.

"It's okay, let's go back to Yunfengju first!"

Lu Ming shifted the subject and walked towards Yunfengju.

...

The next day, Lu Ming came to the top of a mountain, and there was a huge altar on top of the mountain.

Accompanied by Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, Meng Jia and Hu Ming.

In addition, there are Bai Shijin, Jun Jun, and several veterans.

"Now, we open the channel to the Observatory, you go to practice, but the time is only one month, and you will be sent back after one month, so this month, you must seize the time to practice!"

Bai Shijin cautioned.

"Yes!"

Lu Ming and others nodded.

They knew clearly that in order to open the way to the rooftop and maintain it for a month, it would consume horrible rough stones, and the more people entered, the more scary the resources consumed.

Therefore, the quota for entering the Observatory is extremely precious.

Prior to this, among the young people of this generation, only thirteen candidates had entered.

As usual, in each generation, only three people can enter, because the consumption is too large.

Now it is the battle of luck, and this generation is a golden age, so more people will enter.

Subsequently, Bai Shijin, Du Junjue, and three veterans, a total of five people, began to engrave inscriptions around the huge altar.

Countless original stones flew from the hands of five people and were swallowed by the altar.

Buzz!

After a while, the altar shone brightly, with endless inscriptions intertwined, and suddenly a huge vortex appeared on it.

"The channel has been opened, please enter quickly!"

Bai Shijin shouted.

Lu Ming's five people did not dare to neglect, cast their bodies, stepped on the altar and rushed into the vortex.

Of course, Dandan did not follow, and was thrown into Yunfengju by Lu Ming.

For a while, Lu Ming found him standing on a platform.

The platform is suspended in the air, floating in the air, about two meters wide.

Lu Ming looked around, he found that he seemed to be in the universe starry sky, in all directions, endless starry sky, below, also the vast starry sky, only a platform suspended.

On the left and right sides, Lu Ming saw two platforms. Ji Mai and Meng Jia were on the same platform, looking around in amazement.

In front, a vast river, magnificent, seems to traverse the entire starry sky, extending from one end of the universe to the other.

"This is the rule of inscriptions!"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

This is not the first time he has seen the law of inscriptions.

But in the past, he had seen it in a state of meditation through spiritual cultivation, but now, it seems that he is really close to the law of inscription cultivation.

With a move of heart, you can feel the vast inscription power in front, Lu Ming's spiritual fire, beating violently.

Observing the rooftop, it really is the rooftop, and it is really unbelievable to be able to watch the inscriptions at close range.

At such a short distance, how fast should it absorb the power of inscription?

At this time, the four people of Jim Mai, sitting cross-legged, started to practice the spiritual fire cultivation method and began to absorb the power of inscription cultivation.

The strong power of inscription continues to flow into the four people of Ji Mai, which seems to be turned into four pillars of light, covering them.

"What a strong force of inscriptions!"

Lu Ming sighed, and then sat down cross-legged, running the Meditation Idea.

Buzz!

In an instant, he felt that he communicated with Ming Lian Law, a bright beam of light descended from Ming Lian Law and enveloped Lu Ming in it.

Ji Mai and Meng Jia opened their eyes one after another and watched Landing in shock.

They found that Lu Ming's beam of light condensed by the power of inscription was more than ten times stronger than them.

"What kind of exercises is he practicing, so horrible?"

The four were shocked.

Their spiritual concepts of cultivation are already the best in Fu Yangzong, but Lu Ming's seems to be more amazing than theirs.

After a while, they calmed down and continued to practice.

Chapter 892: Rapid progress

Lu Ming's heart is full of ideas, and he is working on the idea of the **** of meditation. He feels that there is a strong inscription power flowing into it, which is transformed into a spiritual fire, and the spiritual fire in the sea is constantly enhanced.

Lu Ming had already lit five blue spiritual lights, and the fifth one had reached its peak, with a strong flame.

Now, it was not long before Lu Ming's spiritual fire became more and more vigorous, and immediately after that, a sixth blue light emerged from the sixth spiritual lamp.

The sixth blue spirit lamp is lit.

It's too fast to practice at the Observatory. It's only a few hours, which is comparable to Lu Ming's hard work for half a month.

Practice, continue.

Lu Ming felt that his spiritual fire had grown stronger.

Time passed day by day, and all five were immersed in cultivation.

Not only them, but the entire East Wasteland, and even the entire God Wasteland, all the young geniuses, Tianjiao, are immersed in cultivation.

The battle of luck is getting closer and closer, everyone is doing their best to improve their strength.

The major forces are also opening up resources, and everyone is making rapid progress.

Especially those who are in the forefront, the progress is even more amazing.

The stronger the stronger!

In a flash, a month's time was up.

Lu Ming opened his eyes and ended the practice.

The other four also stopped practicing and opened their eyes.

In everyone's eyes, there is a look of surprise and satisfaction. Obviously, this month, great progress has been made.

Lu Ming's heart moved, and he discovered that in the sea, nine blue spiritual lights are burning, their spiritual power is very surging and exuberant.

In one month, four spiritual lights were fully lit, which is really amazing.

You know, every level, after six lights, it is very difficult to light up.

I don't know what achievements Ji Mai and others have achieved. It must have been quite fruitful.

At this moment, a powerful tearing force pulled the five people together, and in a blink of an eye, the figure of the five people disappeared, and the platform they had originally sat on disappeared.

Buzz!

With a flash of light, he found him back on the altar.

Around him, stood Bai Shijin and others.

"Okay, a month has passed, you must have gained a lot, go back and digest it!"

Bai Shijin laughed.

Immediately, Lu Ming and others confessed to Bai Shijin and returned.

Lu Ming returned to Yunfengju and found that in the courtyard, Bai Chixue was engraving the inscription rune.

After half a ring, Bai Chixue was inscribed and found Lu Ming.

"How is it? Observing the trip to the rooftop, you have gained a lot!"

Bai Chixue showed a hint of envy.

The disciple of Fu Yangzong, who doesn't envy the entrance to the rooftop.

"Alright, do you have any questions about cultivation during this time?"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, Master has been very busy recently, and I have no time to point me, only you!"

Bai Chixue grinned and said some doubts one by one.

Lu Ming groaned for a moment, and spoke out his understanding, and the two discussed.

A few hours later, Lu Ming returned to the room and began to think about the direction of the next practice.

There is only three months left for the battle of luck.

Now, the way of Ming Lian has reached a sufficiently high level. It is difficult to achieve a large improvement in a short time. In the next time, Lu Ming will spend all his thoughts on martial arts.

"You need to find a place where there are a lot of monsters and beasts, you can hunt monsters and beasts, devour the essence and blood, enhance the bloodline, and use the power of monsters and beasts to hone your artistic conception and comprehend martial arts!"

Lu Ming thought.

Afterwards, he took out a demon essence blood and began to devour and refine it.

Last time, he purchased a batch of essence blood, which has not been refined yet.

This time, he used all to enhance the blood of the Kowloon.

After the nine blood claws awakened the nine dragon claws, the blood needed was astonishingly high.

Fifty copies of the sixth-level seven-fold monster blood, and fifty copies of the sixth-level eight-fold monster blood, all refined, the Jiulong bloodline was upgraded to a level and reached the god-level double.

Jiulong bloodline was promoted. In the bloodline, another dragon force was born, and there were two dragon forces in total.

At this time, three days had passed.

Three days later, Lu Ming went out of the room and asked Bai Chixue to find out if there was a suitable place to practice.

Bai Chixue pondered for a while, and she remembered a more suitable place.

Beastly Realm!

This is a secret realm mastered by Fu Yangzong. It is a medium-sized plane, where there are primitive forests everywhere, and it breeds endless monsters.

These monsters are very primitive. They may never come into contact with people, they will not spit out people's words, nor will they become humanoid, and retain the most primitive beast type.

This is undoubtedly very suitable for Lu Ming's cultivation.

Lu Ming said goodbye to Bai Chixue and headed towards the entrance to the secret realm of the beast.

There are many people at this entrance, there are many disciples of Fuyongzong, and even senior figures enter to hunt and kill monsters and beasts.

After all, the Ming Master needs all kinds of materials, and in the mysterious realm of beasts, hunting demon beasts can not only obtain materials, but also obtain essence blood, that is wealth.

"Tianyun, is the Tianyun Sect!"

"Tianyun Zongzi!"

When Lu Ming arrived, many people quickly greeted Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled and nodded.

With Lu Ming's identity, he easily entered the secret realm of the beast.

What is in sight is the endless mountains and the endless mountains.

The roars of monsters and beasts came from a distance, a wild scene.

"Haha, this is a good place. It is very original. It should be a secret area that has just been developed. This seat can smell the fragrance of countless elixir!"

Dandan stood on Lu Ming's shoulders, contracted continually, his eyes narrowed.

Around, people continued to fly forward and did not enter the wild mountains.

"go!"

Lu Ming stepped into the air and flew towards the wild mountains.

Lu Ming didn't stay, and flew to the depths. According to Bai Chixue, the secret realm of fierce beasts is indeed a secret realm discovered by FuYongzong soon.

The deeper, the stronger the monster's strength.

In the depths, there are even a lot of spirits above the realm.

Soon, Lu Ming went into millions of miles.

Here, I have seen other people's figures.

Roar!

A giant lizard, seven or eight meters high and over thirty meters long, rushed out of the mountain forest and culled Xiang Luming.

The fierce madness permeated, sending out a strong breath.

Linghai Nine Heavy Peak.

Lu Ming smiled, a lance was condensed in the palm of his hand, and the lance was shot out with a flick. On it, four kinds of heaven and earth moods lingered.

Boom!

The spear penetrated directly from the head of the monitor lizard, leaving a large blood hole in the mouth of the bowl.

The monitor liar roared, and its huge body smashed heavily among the mountains and forests, crushing a large piece of ancient wood.

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong emerged, opening its mouth wide, aiming at the monitor lizard, and the terrible force of swallowing exploded.

At the next moment, Lu Ming's eyes widened in shock.

Chapter 893: Devouring power against the sky

Swallowed by the blood of Kowloon, the body of the monitor lizard shrivelled at a speed visible to the naked eye.

A few breaths, a huge monitor lizard, turned into a shrivelled dry bone, all the essence blood, blood, demon power, life essence gas in the body were all swallowed and deprived by the veins of Kowloon.

Lu Ming felt that there was rolling energy in the blood of Jiulong, and all kinds of energy.

"How could this happen? It is too domineering to devour and deprive all the energy of a monitor lizard, is it the reason for the awakening of the full Kowloon bloodline?"

Lu Ming secretly horrified.

Since his Jiulong bloodline has been promoted to the **** level again, and turned into the nine-claw form, he is the first time to devour the body of the demon beast. Before that, he only bought the essence blood to devour, and has not tried it.

I just felt that the engulfing power of the Jiulong Bloodline has greatly increased, but I did not expect such a domineering.

"Lu Ming, it seems that you have fully exploited the talent of the boy in Kowloon!"

Once and for all.

"Kowloon's talent?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"Yes, Kowloon's strongest talent, devouring everything, all energy will be devoured and turned into its own use, extremely terrible!"

Dandan explained.

"Swallow everything and turn it into your own!"

Lu Ming secretly shocked.

Immediately, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and began to refine.

In the body of Jiulong Blood Vessel, various energies began to be refined by Lu Ming. Among them, the essence blood is still transformed into the power of the blood vessel, which is absorbed by the Jiulong Blood Vessel, and other energies such as fresh blood, life essence, and demon power are all refined and turned into truth. Yuan, flooded into Lu Ming's sea of spirits, Lu Ming's true Yuan suddenly improved.

Halfway through, Lu Ming opened his eyes, revealing surprise in his eyes.

It's really overbearing. All other energy is turned into true elements. The essence of blood and the power of the blood are really not wasted at all.

In this way, wouldn't he save even the original stone after he practiced in the future?

"Haha, I didn't expect the Jiulong bloodline to be fully awakened. With this kind of anti-sky function, let's try to hunt the monsters again!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, his figure flashed, and he began to hunt for monsters and beasts.

It is the same to hunt several demon beasts in a row, whether it is essence blood, or demon power, life essence, etc., all of them are swallowed by the blood of the Kowloon, and turned into his own energy, which is extremely domineering.

"Seriously, if I am not trapped in the artistic conception of the world now, I can make progress by leaps and bounds!"

Lu Mingsi thought, and then went on, looking for powerful monsters to hunt.

Soon, it went deep into hundreds of thousands of miles.

Ao!

There was a roar, the space shook, and a giant stick pulled towards the landing.

No, it was not a giant stick, but the nose of a giant elephant.

This giant elephant, as big as a mountain, covered with long hair, flicked his nose, and the space vibrated, making Lu Ming feel great pressure.

Seventh level monster!

This is a seventh-level beast equivalent to the spirit realm.

Roar!

When the sound of Longyin sounded, Lu Ming instantly exploded a dragon force, and dense scales of armor appeared on Lu Ming's skin.

boom!

Punched out with one punch, running the jail.

The fist and the colossus' nose were blasted together, and a roar of earth-shattering sound broke out. Lu Ming felt a powerful force coming, and his body flew backwards involuntarily.

But the nose of the giant elephant was also blown away by him, and was thrown out. The giant elephant roared and shook the sky.

"Seven levels and one weight is equivalent to the weight of the spirit realm, I can fight!"

Lu Ming stopped in the air, his eyes flashing.

This giant elephant is of immense power, but it is not yet so outrageously strong that Lu Mingke can fight.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped on the foot of Jiulong and walked like a streamer, rushing towards the giant elephant.

The giant elephant snarled, his nose flicked, and the speed was so amazing that he blew towards the landing.

Lu Ming's body shape changed and changed his position continuously in the air, successfully avoiding the giant elephant's attack, appeared on the top of his head, and stepped on the giant elephant's head.

bump!

On this foot, Lu Ming broke out with all his strength, and the Prison of Heavenly Prison broke out to the extreme, which is equivalent to the power of the top-grade semi-god-level martial arts. With Lu Ming's foot, he suddenly fell on the head of the giant elephant.

boom!

Violently roaring, the top of the giant elephant's head was directly sunken, accompanied by the sound of bone fracture.

Ao!

The giant elephant wailed, his nose slammed towards the landing mania, and Lu Ming flew into the air.

"Good defense!"

Lu Ming exhaled deeply, his eyes dignified.

This giant elephant, a terrifying defense, with all his strength, a 10,000-meter high peak will be instantly broken, and it can sink a hundred miles of land, but it slammed on the head of the giant elephant, and it was not instantaneously. Kill.

The giant elephant roared, his eyes showing crazy bloodthirsty colors, and madly slammed towards the landing.

Stepping on the ground, the ground cracked directly, countless ancient trees collapsed, a scene of doom.

call..

The giant elephant's nose flicked, and the gusty wind swept through, and a huge gully appeared directly on the ground, just like a valley appeared out of thin air.

Lu Ming stepped on the foot, avoided the giant elephant's nose, and rushed to the giant elephant's head.

This giant elephant is of immense power and amazing defense, but its weakness is its relatively slow speed.

But the speed is relatively slow compared to Lu Ming. If people in other Linghai realms are afraid, they might be crushed by the powder of a giant elephant.

Lu Ming appeared on the head of the giant elephant and stepped out again.

At the moment of stepping out, Long Yin sounded, and Lu Ming broke out another dragon force.

The two dragon forces in the body all exploded, and Lu Ming's attack power reached an astonishing point.

bump!

This time, the head of the giant elephant exploded directly, and a big hole appeared. The giant elephant wailed and fell to the ground. Soon, there was no breath.

A giant elephant equivalent to the weight of the spirit was killed by Lu Ming.

call!

Lu Ming exhaled, feeling that there was only half of the true elements left in his body, showing a bitter smile.

The Prison of Heavenly Prison exploded in full force, and the true yuan consumed was terrifying. It was only two strikes, and half of the true yuan in his body was extracted.

"My combat strength of pure martial arts is not weaker than that of a warrior with a heavy weight, of course, it is only compared to ordinary warriors!"

Lu Ming thought.

The reason why he can kill the giant elephant with two strokes is mainly because the speed of the figuration is relatively slow. Only then did he hit two times in succession.

This point, Lu Ming is very clear in his heart.

"Swallow!"

Lu Ming manipulates the blood of Jiulong, and the power of engulfment explodes, covering the giant elephant.

The huge mountain like the giant elephant shrivelled sharply.

"What an amazing energy, find a place to refine!"

After devouring the giant elephant's energy, Lu Ming flashed, found a cave, laid a formation, and then began to refine it.

Huh...

The rolling energy kept pouring into Lu Ming's body. The real element he consumed quickly recovered, but the energy still kept pouring in.

"Too strong. I was stuck in the artistic conception and could not break through. What should I do?"

Lu Ming felt that the Linghai was roaring, the majestic energy poured in, and the Linghai was about to overflow.

Chapter 894: Goodbye fat man

"Physical, yes, try physical!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming thought.

His physical body has been stuck at the peak of Qipin for a long time, and he is usually neglected to practice. At this time, it is just a try to see if this energy can improve the physical body.

Huh...

Lu Ming ran the Wanling battle body, and suddenly, those energies seemed to find a vent to vent, and a brain penetrated towards the flesh.

Lu Ming's flesh began to wriggle and swell, and his bones crackled.

Lu Ming could clearly feel that his flesh was rapidly becoming stronger and began to rise.

Half an hour later, the energy of the giant elephant was finally refined.

"Bapin flesh!"

Lu Ming's face showed a smile. Sure enough, the energy he swallowed was able to cultivate his body.

After this, how much do you save resources?

The future resources can be used to buy other things, such as buying spirit liquid, cultivating ancient trees like Tao.

Lu Ming was about to laugh in the sky.

"Legend, it is a condition of the foundation to want to break through the Emperor Wu Realm and reach the peak of the Ninth Grade!"

Lu Ming moved.

Many powerful people in Spiritual Divine Realm will work hard to cultivate the flesh, because the flesh cannot reach the peak of the Ninth Grade and cannot enter the Emperor Wu Realm.

Of course, it is still far away from Lu Ming. It is not the time to think about it. It is enough to improve.

"Kowloon Bloodline, no promotion!"

Refining the essence blood of the giant elephant, the Jiulong bloodline has not been promoted, but this is the essence blood of a level 7 monster.

Now, Lu Ming's bloodline is upgraded, and the required blood is extremely large. If you buy it, you can't afford it.

Subsequently, Lu Ming waved his hand, and the ancient Taoist tree appeared. Lu Ming sat in front of the ancient Taoist tree and began to comprehend the artistic conception of the world.

In this way, Lu Ming began to practice hard in the fierce beast forest.

Once he was inspired, he would stop cultivating, and after a few days of cultivating, he would hunt monsters and beasts and practice martial arts.

But Dandan is rushing through the mountains in search of elixir.

There are no years of practice, and time passes quickly.

In an instant, Lu Ming entered the secret realm of fierce beasts, it has been two months and twenty days.

Only ten days have passed since the battle of luck.

Wow!

In the clear lake water, a figure flew out and stood on the shore. Zhenyuan shook, and there was no drop of water on his body.

Then he changed into a blue corset robe, and on the shore, a handsome young man suddenly appeared.

This person, of course, has been practicing Lu Ming in the secret realm of fierce beasts for nearly three months.

Now, Lu Ming is 22 years old, his face is sharp and angular, he has matured a lot more than before, and he seems more determined.

"It's time to go out, the battle of luck finally arrives!"

Lu Ming grasped both hands and felt the tumbling power in his body, and there was a trace of expectation in his eyes.

Dan Danfei landed on Lu Ming's shoulder, mouth full of medicinal incense, and said: "Haha, this seat has recovered a little bit, wait for this seat to recover more, see how I abuse those so-called Tianjiao, and what kind of emperor and martial emperor, Also be blown to death by this seat!"

With that, there was a hiccup.

During this period of time, I really found a lot of high-level elixir. I was gnawing the elixir every day, but I felt very comfortable.

Uh!

Immediately, Lu Ming turned into a rainbow, and headed towards the exit of the fierce beast forest.

When Lu Ming came out of the forest of fierce beasts, his expression moved, and he took out a piece of jade symbol.

"The fat man is here, I almost forgot!"

Lu Ming smiled.

As soon as he came out, he received news from the fat man. It seemed that he had been blocked in the secret realm before.

Immediately, Lu Ming flew away from Liangyi Mountain.

On the edge of Liangyi Mountain, there is a huge battlefield. Here, there are strong soldiers of Liangyishan guarding it, so that the big battlefield of Liangyishan keeps running smoothly.

"Several seniors!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"It turns out to be Tianyun Zongzi, are you going out?"

An old man opened his eyes and said.

"I have a few friends who are coming to the battle of luck, and I want to pick them in!"

Lu Ming arrived.

"Okay, you hold this token, you can enter and leave Liangyishan Formation freely. However, this token has a limit. At most, you can only bring the strong ones from the Lingtai realm. The stronger ones will be blocked! "

A token flew out of the old man's hand and Lu Ming caught it.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming thanked, then stepped out.

When he walked out of Liangyi Mountain, there was no strange space at all, suddenly a layer of ripples appeared, Lu Ming took a step and stepped out.

He flew forward, came to a small town thousands of miles away, and saw the fat man, and of course, Ruan Tingting.

"Lu Ming, I finally saw you. We came five days ago, and we have been telling you all, there is no news!"

When the fat man saw Lu Ming, he laughed, trying to give Lu Ming a bear hug, and was almost kicked out by Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming!"

Ruan Tingting came and greeted with a smile.

"Tingting!"

Lu Ming nodded with a smile.

He found that whether it was a fat man or Ruan Tingting, his breath was much thicker and he was stronger than half a year ago. I don't know how much.

Especially the fat man, Lu Ming felt a terrible breath from him. This breath was hidden deep in the body of the fat man. Lu Ming also felt a trace of it through his sensitive consciousness.

This breath, letting Buddha break everything, is extremely sharp.

It seems that whether it is a fat man or Ruan Tingting, under the guidance of the demon emperor, he has made considerable progress.

After all, this is the emperor's personal teaching, how many people are there in the world?

"Fat man, have you awakened the third bloodline?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Awakened, hey, Lu Ming, now, I'm not afraid of you!"

The fat man grinned.

"Oh? What level?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Now keep it secret and wait for the battle of luck to guarantee you a surprise!"

The fat man laughed, his face mysterious.

"go with!"

On the edge, Ruan Tingting despised.

Lu Ming also extended his **** to the fat man.

"Tingting, have you also awakened the god-level bloodline?"

Lu Ming looked at Ruan Tingting.

He can also feel a strong breath from Ruan Tingting.

"Well, I was only lucky enough to wake up with the help of Senior Demon God, Level 3 God Level!"

Ruan Tingting said, immediately, a trace of breath appeared on his body, and flashed away.

Seven layers of Linghai!

Ruan Tingting's cultivation practice, has actually reached the seventh level of Linghai, Lu Ming secretly surprised.

Devil Emperor's method was really unpredictable. In just half a year, not only did Ruan Tingting successfully awaken the god-level third-level bloodline, but also, her cultivation practice also broke through the seventh level of the Linghai.

Half a year ago, Ruan Tingting's cultivation practice was only threefold.

The rapid progress is astonishing.

This is the means of the powerful emperor, it is difficult to figure out.

In this way, the gain of the fat man may be greater. After all, the talent of the fat man is a bit higher than that of Ruan Tingting. No wonder this guy is so arrogant that most of the harvest is amazing.

Chapter 895: Thirteen other candidates

Lu Ming is also happy for them, after all, they are friends.

"Go, let's enter Liangyi Mountain!"

Lu Ming said.

Then the three went towards Liangyi Mountain. After a while, they came to Liangyi Mountain. With Lu Ming's token, the three easily entered Liangyi Mountain.

First of all, Lu Ming returned to the battlefield and returned the token to the old man. He took the fat man and Ruan Tingting and flew towards Yunfeng Ju.

"Nest, your golden house!"

Upon arriving at Yunfengju and seeing Bai Chixue, the fat man cried out.

He did not call Lu Ming's real name, knowing that Lu Ming now uses a pseudonym.

"roll!"

Lu Ming lifted his foot and kicked.

Bai Chixue flushed.

Seeing Bai Chixue's shy expression, the fat man's eyes were straight, and then looked at Landing with admiration, saying: "Brother, serve, I really admire you, wherever you go, there are beautiful women, and they live together! "

"But you are too arduous? How can I be worthy of the girl Xie, look at me, how single-minded, only Tingting is in my heart!"

After he finished speaking, he blinked his eyes and looked at Ruan Tingting.

"Go, go cool!"

Ruan Tingting despised.

Lu Mingfei kicked his feet straight, the fat man's fat body flew out, and a dog came directly to eat shit.

"Chi Xue, these two are my friends, the fat man is flying in, and Ruan Tingting!"

Lu Ming introduced Bai Chixue.

They were all young people, and after a while, they became familiar with it. Lu Ming arranged a courtyard for Fatty and Ruan Tingting on a mountain near Yunfengju.

The next time, Liangyi Mountain, began to be lively.

The battle of luck is approaching. Almost all Tianjiao are out of the customs, adjusted their mentality, and are ready to face the battle of luck.

Even thirteen other candidate sect also appeared one after another and ended the retreat.

Time passed day by day, two days before the battle of luck began, Bai Shijin sent people to invite Lu Ming to see him.

Lu Ming came to the meeting hall of Fu Yezong, and found that all the elders of Fu Yezong, such as Bai Shijin, Du Songjue, and Meng Chong.

In the middle of the hall, there are 13 young people.

The thirteen young people, male and female, all have extraordinary temperament.

As soon as Lu Ming came in, the eyes of 13 young men and women looked at Lu Ming together.

Some are curious, some are peaceful, some are friendly, but some are not.

"This should be another 13 candidate cases!"

Lu Ming moved his heart and looked at each other curiously.

These thirteen people, but Tianjiao, one of the top 100 in the Qianjiao list, are all extraordinary, standing at the pinnacle of the endless genius in the endless land of the East.

"Tianyun, you are here!"

Bai Shijin laughed.

"Tianyun sees all the seniors!"

Salute in front of Lu Mingshan.

"Well, you know each other, he is Tianyun!"

Bai Shijin nodded.

"Brother Tianyun, I have been admired for a long time!"

A young man stepped forward with a gentle smile on his face.

This young man, with silver hair, spreads casually, until the waist, he is very handsome, with a gentle smile on his face, which makes people easily feel good.

He always exuded a mysterious breath, as if he did not eat the fireworks on earth, not the world.

The most peculiar thing is his eyes. His eyes are actually silver, and they are still double pupils. In each eye, there are double pupils, which looks very strange.

Lu Ming was shocked, and he thought of someone.

Yinfa Tiantong, illusion!

The Qianjiao Ranking ranked eighth, and it was the only Tianjiao of Fu Yangzong who broke into the top 10 of the Qianjiao List.

He is very talented. It is said that his pair of sky pupils can see through all formations and inscriptions, and they are very magical.

"Cough cough cough!"

Before Lu Ming spoke, Bai Shijin coughed up and said, "Fantasy, you don't want to call Tian Yun a younger brother, you just call each other by name!"

"what?"

Fantasia, as well as other Tianjiao people, looked at Bai Shijin with some surprise.

But I saw Bai Shijin's old face reddish, and some other elders were a little embarrassed.

Lu Ming felt funny.

He understands what Bai Shijin and others mean. Lu Ming, his master, but Lian Cang, has a high level of seniority. Counting it, Bai Shijin calls him Master Uncle.

Now, Huanzhen calls Lu Ming as his younger brother. Isn't that why he climbed on Bai Shi's head and took advantage of him?

Lu Ming knew it in his heart, but they didn't know it, and looked at each other.

"Okay, you young people, familiar with it quickly, let's talk about the business first!"

Bai Shijin coughed a few times and changed the subject.

"The battle of luck is about to start, but you also know that the four forces of Donghuang, now I am the weakest of Yu Zongzong, the number of geniuses is less than one year, while others are like Emperor Heavenly God Temple, Heavenly Corpse Sect is getting stronger and stronger."

"In the last millennium, in every battle of luck, I have been at the bottom of Fuyongzong, and I was severely suppressed. The luck I got was less and less, and the strength of the sect was getting weaker. So this time, The first thing you need to do is to unite and never fight inside. Your strength is already weak. If you still fight inside, the final result will probably be wiped out by the whole army!"

Bai Shijin's eyes were shining, and he warned seriously.

"Disciples wait!"

Realistic, Lu Ming and others agreed with solemn faces.

"Ok!"

Bai Shijin nodded with satisfaction, and continued: "The battle of luck, once every 20 years, but the area entered each time is different, it is really wonderful, but there is one thing in common, that is, every time, Containing great opportunities, and at the same time gaining opportunities, you will also get luck and body. This is your opportunity. If you can get great opportunities from it, you may be able to suppress the same generation of arrogance. !"

Bai Shijin's voice is full of temptation, so that all the young people present are clenching their fists and full of anticipation.

But Bai Shijin's voice immediately turned and said: "But the battle of luck, also known as the land where Tianjiao is buried, every time, there will be a lot of Tianjiao, dying in it, but this world is just like that. Cruel, the stronger is stronger, the weaker is only stepped on the bones, so you must be prepared!"

But the fourteen people, including Lu Ming, were firm in their eyes and unwavering.

They are all arrogant arrogances. Since embarking on this path of spiritual practice, they will move forward bravely until they reach the top, and there is no reason to retreat.

They are full of confidence in themselves.

"Okay, just have confidence!"

Jun Song, who had never spoken, said.

"I have one more thing to tell you!"

Du Songjue pondered for a while, and then said: "Master Lian Cang once said that the world we live in is called Yuanjie, the size of Yuanjie, the vastness, the width and the geometry? Don't say the emperor is strong, Even a stronger existence, and do not know the margin!"

"And the Shenhua Continent we are in is just a corner of the Yuan Realm, the sea is one chestnut. There are many other continents like Shenhua Continent overseas, some may be smaller than the Shenhua Continent, but some, It is even larger than the Shenhua Continent, and there are even continents that are hundreds of times and thousands of times larger than the Shenhua Continent.

Chapter 896: The battle of luck begins

Du Song's words made the young people at the scene shocked and dumbfounded.

"Our Shenhua Continent is actually just a chestnut. Overseas, there are still many continents like the Shenhua Continent. Some are actually hundreds of thousands of times larger than the Shenhua Continent?"

A young man exclaimed, dumbfounded.

Phantasm and others are similar.

They were so shocked.

In the past, they thought that the Shenhua Continent was the center of the heavens and the earth. Although they knew that there were mysterious overseas, there may be a continent, but at most they thought that there are three or two similar continents, which is already amazing.

However, the word "many" is absolutely used by Juniper, and there are areas hundreds to thousands of times larger than the Shenhua Continent. This is simply incredible.

The Shenhua Continent is vast and vast, and the East Wilderness Land, hundreds of territories, is vast and vast.

Nanming, Beiyuan, and Ximo are equally vast, no less than Donghuang.

And Zhongzhou, it is said that the area is more vast, outstanding people, strong people come out in large numbers.

Such a vast land, there are many overseas?

Everyone was shocked for a while.

Now, only Lu Ming is slightly better.

Qiuyue may have been taken away by people overseas.

And he had a chance to enter a small island in the heavenly realm, broadened his horizons, and knew in his heart that this world, beyond his expectations, was vast and boundless.

"Yes, it is difficult to leave the Shenhua Continent and go overseas if it is not a strong emperor, so we don't know, it's what Master Lian Cang once said, and the battle of luck doesn't just involve the Shenhua Continent. It is said that there will be a battle of luck in the entire Yuanjie and other continents.

Juniper never said again.

This time, even Lu Ming was stunned.

Not only the Shenhua Continent, but also other continents overseas will fight for luck.

This is also amazing.

What caused it, and how can such vast areas be carried out simultaneously?

In other words, is there a connection between the battles of luck around the world?

Was it the natural operation of the law of heaven, or was it man-made?

If it is man-made, who has such terrifying and terrifying energy and can control the vast territory of Yuanjie at the same time?

At this moment, Lu Ming thought in his heart.

"Master Zun once said that if you stand out from the battle of luck and achieve a certain level of achievement, you will have unexpected gains!"

Juniper is unique.

"A certain standard? What standard?"

Lu Ming and others were surprised.

"This, I don't know, Master, didn't elaborate, but it seems extremely difficult to meet those standards. In short, you can do your best. Well, all you have to say, say, you go Come on! Be prepared!"

Lu Ming, Huan Zhen and others nodded and quit the hall.

After Lu Ming withdrew from the main hall, he went directly to Baibao Pavilion, purchased some things, and returned to Yunfengju.

"Brother Yan!"

Near Yunfengju, Lu Ming saw the Yan Fanatic and was overjoyed.

It's been half a year since I saw him, and Yan Fanatic finally appeared.

"Lu Ming!"

Yan Kuangchu smiled.

At this time, Yan Kuangtu flashed, and the figure of Jiuyang Supreme appeared.

Now, the remnant soul of Jiuyang Supreme has solidified a lot, and its soul power is much stronger than it was at the beginning. Obviously, this time, it has recovered a lot.

"Senior Nine Yang!"

Lu Ming salutes and is happy for Jiuyang Supreme.

"Lu Ming, the battle of luck, how are you preparing?"

Jiuyang Supreme laughed.

"Fortunately!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Well, it's still difficult to stand out with your current cultivation practice and combat strength, but the battle of luck begins a stage, there is a year, this time is enough for you to rise, so this year, You have to grasp it carefully in order to defeat the heroes in the battle of the last luck ancient city!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

Such as Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatics, they all participated in the battle of luck that year, and they all obtained great opportunities.

Lu Ming nodded conscientiously, he naturally knew that with his current combat strength and cultivation practices, it was more than enough to deal with those ordinary arrogances, but it was a bit different from those evils ranked in the top 100 of the thousands of arrogance lists.

"Lu Ming, we just came back to see you. The battle of luck will not give you away. Master's recovery. At a critical moment, we will soon start again and leave Liangyi Mountain!"

Yan fanatic said.

"No need to send, the recovery of Senior Jiuyang matters!"

Lu Ming nodded quickly.

Immediately, the three of them chatted for a while. Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatics mainly talked about their experience of participating in the battle of luck, hoping to help Lu Ming.

It took two hours for a chat, before Yan Fanatic and Jiuyang Supreme left, and Lu Ming returned to Yunfengju.

Time passed quickly, a few days passed, and the time for the battle of luck finally arrived.

In the mountains behind Liangyi Mountain, there is a huge disk, and on the ground, a huge round stone is covered with mysterious nicks.

This stone has a thick and ancient sense of vicissitudes.

In the past, this place was a forbidden place for Fu Yangzong. Except for some elders, no one was allowed to enter. Now, there are thousands of people gathered here.

After arriving here, Lu Ming knew that this is the place to go to the battle of luck.

The entrance to the battle of luck, in a very wonderful place, can not enter other places, through special passages.

This special passage is available for FuYongzong, Emperor Tianjing Palace, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Heavenly Demon Valley.

Normally, this channel is completely useless and has no effect. Only when the battle of luck begins, this channel will automatically start.

The channel from which force enters represents the force for which you are participating. The future record will be counted on which force, and luck will come.

This time, Fu Yangzong sent thousands of people to fight.

In addition to some real arrogant figures, many young masters have been selected from the younger generation. These young masters, after entering, can assist those arrogance.

Moreover, who knows which person's luck erupts and can get a chance to condense good luck? No one can say for sure, so it is somewhat beneficial to have more people in.

Lu Ming, Fat Man, Ruan Tingting, and Bai Chixue stood together.

Bai Shijin, Jun Jun, and some veterans stood in front, staring closely at the huge round stone.

According to legend, when any force becomes a hegemonic force and an emperor is born, the ancient city of luck will fly out of such a stone and come to that force, representing that the force is eligible to send people to the war alone.

And when any force is completely weakened, this stone will fly away automatically, which means that that force has completely fallen.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the round stone shook, and the nicks on it began to flash, a mysterious breath flowing.

Immediately, the light became stronger and stronger, forming a huge vortex, which is the space channel, which can lead to the entrance of the battle of air transport.

Chapter 897: Was found

"Okay, everyone, follow me in!"

Bai Shijin shouted, first stepped into the vortex.

Uh! Uh! ...

One figure after another flew up and stepped into the vortex.

The light flashed, and those who stepped into the vortex disappeared.

"let's go!"

Lu Ming, they followed the crowd, flew into the vortex, and then disappeared.

Finally, there are still some veterans in Juniper, who also stepped in.

As soon as the light flashed, Lu Ming found that they appeared on a huge platform.

This is a huge platform, which is made of stone, with patterns on it, and behind it is a huge wall, blocking the retreat.

Above them, there is a vortex, which is the space channel they come in. After Lu Ming and others went to the war, Bai Shijin entered them and went out from here.

The direction in front seems to be empty, but the endless abyss, opposite the abyss, there is a huge light door.

"That's the entrance to the battle of luck!"

Bai Shijin's voice came out, pointing to the light door opposite the abyss.

Around Lu Ming, all were Fu Yangzong's disciples. They gathered together. Bai Shijin, Du Songjie, and others also came in.

"Emperor Tianshen Temple, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and the people of Heavenly Demon Valley are here!"

On the edge, the fat man whispered.

Lu Ming looked away.

On this platform, he saw the other three forces.

Like FuYongzong, every force came together.

"so many people!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

He found that the number of people who came in the Emperor Tianjin Palace was definitely over 10,000.

The number of Celestial Sects is also close to 10,000, and the Sky Demon Valley is much less, but there are more than 3,000.

how can that be? How can there be so many geniuses in Emperor Tianjing Palace?

The Emperor Tianjing Palace is a figure of Tianjiao. The previous Qianjiao list and the recent rise of Tianjiao will not exceed 800. With the addition of some young masters, there will be only 3,000 or 4,000 people. How can there be So many people?

"Tianyun, I heard that Emperor Tianshen Palace and Heavenly Corpse Sect, their own Tianjiao and young masters, are not that many, but they will all train a group of dead men!"

Beside, Bai Chixue whispered.

"Dead?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"Yes, deceased, do you see the group of people wrapped in black robes and carrying various weapons behind the Emperor Tianshen Palace? That is the dead, the Emperor Tianshen Palace used a special method to bring some young people The full potential of her is urged, and before the age of thirty, she has let her strength skyrocket and enter a very powerful state."

"But the consequence is that those young people's potential will be completely exhausted, and even their lifespan will be greatly shortened. Their thoughts will become numb. They only know to obey orders and are not afraid of death. Their purpose is to participate in the battle of luck and assist others. Tianjiao, get the chance, luck!"

Bai Chixue explained.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed with light, these great forces, for the battle of luck, can be described as exhausting means.

"Look, those who are covered in blood-red robes on the body of the Corpse Scorpion are also dead men. We Fu Zongzong, the invigorating way of cultivation, will not do it without such a mysterious technique that hurts the heavens, and Heavenly Demon Valley The demon clan is very proud and will not do it, so the number is very small!"

Bai Chixue Road.

Lu Ming nodded, believing that.

These deceased are nothing more than cultivating with secret methods. Young people under the age of thirty years of age participate in the battle of luck and consume it.

Lu Ming stood in the crowd, glancing at the three forces.

In the area of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, he saw the six families of the ancient family, the six Supremes came together.

In every force, there are dozens of young men and women with extraordinary temperament and unfathomable.

These people, needless to say, are all Tianjiao at the top of the Qianjiao list, or Tianjiao of the same rank.

Lu Ming is looking at each other, and the other is looking at them.

"Haha, Bai Shijin, Du Songjue, did not expect that you Fu Yongzong dare to join the war, are you afraid that this generation of young people will die?"

With a loud laugh, a sudden sound came from the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

Lu Ming looked around and recognized that it was the owner of the Wang family, a generation of supreme, who was almost killed by Lu Ming with Jiulong Shending.

"Wang Shengtian!"

Bai Shijin's face sank, he sneered, and said nothing.

"It's good, anyway, you Fu Zongzong, one generation is not as good as one generation, and everyone in this generation is dying inside. With several old guys, you can't sustain it for a few years, Fu Yangzong, sooner or later will perish!"

Wang Shengtian, the head of the Wang family, continued to sneer, and his eyes looked like electricity, glancing at Fu Yuzong.

Lu Ming's heart beat, his breath converged, his figure moved, and he wanted to help others to block his figure.

But the next moment, he found a cold eye that fell on him.

Wang Shengtian's gaze.

At this moment, in Wang Shengtian's eyes, a terrifying murderous intention burst forth, and the staring landing sounded.

"Lu Ming, is it you? Unexpectedly, you ran to Fu Yangzong!"

An angry cry came from Wang Shengtian's mouth.

At the beginning of World War I, in Jiulong City, he was almost killed by Lu Ming with the Jiulong God Ding. A generation of supreme, who fell to such an end, can be described as having lost his face.

Taking his cultivation as an example, even if Lu Ming changes his physique and converges again, he can be seen at a glance.

Uh! Uh! ...

As Wang Shengtian's voice uttered, all eyes of Emperor Tianshen Palace looked towards Fu Yuzong.

Lu Ming, whose name is Emperor Tianjing Palace, who doesn't know?

Not only the Emperor Tianjing Palace, but also other forces have come.

"What? Lu Ming? Is Lu Ming among us?"

Among Fu Yangzong, most of them were shocked and looked at each other one by one.

Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others looked down.

"Little beast, don't think you can hide from me by hiding in the crowd. You are actually in FuYongzong? Huh, how do you die?"

Wang Shengtian sneered.

The other five great supremes, their eyes cooled, looked at Lu Ming.

In the first battle of the same day, they also lost their faces. The six great supremes joined forces and did not win Lu Ming a junior.

"Lu Ming? Who is Lu Ming!"

Bai Chixue's eyes widened, glancing around.

"Hide? Why should I hide? What can you do to me here?"

Lu Ming spoke, and the clear voice spread throughout the audience.

After all, he strode out and came out of the crowd.

This place is the entrance to the battle of luck. It is extremely mysterious and has a powerful suppression effect.

The older people come here, the more severe the suppression. For example, Wang Shengtian, who has lived for thousands of years. When he comes here, he can only exert his spiritual behavior at the most. What is he afraid of?

This is a well-known thing, otherwise, he will not come here in a fair and upright manner, and Yan Fanatics and Jiuyang Supreme will not be at ease and did not follow.

Once in here, those strong men can't exert much combat power.

Lu Ming didn't want to be discovered at the beginning, just wanted to save some trouble, but since he was found, then he would stand up generously.

At this moment, everyone's eyes focused on Lu Ming.

"Tianyun? You... are you Lu Ming?"

Bai Chixue's eyes widened and dumbfounded. His eyes were full of incredible colors.

Tianyun, actually Lu Ming?

Chapter 898: Kill Lu Ming

No wonder Tian Yun is so powerful, Wu Dao Xiu Wei, so advanced, it turns out that he is Lu Ming?

Bai Chixue couldn't help but think that she often praised Lu Ming in front of him, and said that if she wanted a sweetheart, she would have to look for an extraordinary arrogance like Lu Ming.

Isn't that what happened when Landing Ming himself said?

At the thought of this, Bai Chixue was flushed and shy.

"This bad guy didn't tell me!"

Bai Chixue's face was red like an apple.

In Fu Yangzong's interior, the other young people also watched the landing song one by one in shock, then suddenly.

It turned out that Tian Yun was Lu Ming.

No wonder, the talent is so high, so powerful!

He actually caused the war in Kowloon City, trying to pull the immortal Kowloon God Ding, the war of supremacy, and finally caused the Emperor and Emperor Wu Ming to shoot Lu Ming?

No wonder!

In this way, everything is clear. Since Tian Yun is Lu Ming, then the records he created, it is normal for Fu Yuzong to try his best to win the first place.

Because he is Lu Ming!

"Little beast, I will kill you now!"

On Wang Shengtian's body, the flame was beating and a powerful breath erupted.

However, he was severely suppressed, only the spirit of the spirit realm.

"Wang Shengtian, this is not Kowloon City!"

Bai Shi stepped out further, blocking Wang Shengtian, his brows filled with spiritual power.

"Bai Shijin, you Fu Zongzong, dare to go against my Emperor Tianshen Palace? Can't you find death?"

Wang Shengtian drank sternly, the murderous cold.

"Oh, Emperor Tianshen Palace, has been annexing my territory of FuYongzong, hasn't it been doing right?"

Bai Shijin sneered.

"you..."

Wang Shengtian looked ugly.

If he is outside, he will start directly. The supreme of Emperor Tianshen Palace can be more than Fuyongzong, enough to defeat Fuyongzong.

But here, the power of the Supreme cannot be fully exerted. An ordinary elder, Fu Yangzong, is expected to be able to block him. If it is a battle, the Emperor Tianshen Palace might suffer a big loss.

"Huh, well, very good, Fu Yuzong. In this battle of luck, see how many of you Fu Yuzong can live out!"

Wang Shengtian said coldly, and then commanded the Tianjiao of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, and said loudly: "All the people in the Emperor Tianshen Palace listen well, and in the battle of luck, they meet the people of FuYongzong, don't show mercy, kill!"

"Yes!"

The Tianjiao of the Emperor Tianjing Palace replied loudly, revealing murderous opportunities one by one.

"Also, especially Lu Ming, when I saw it, I would kill it and kill him without amnesty. Whoever killed him would be rewarded!"

Wang Shengtian said.

"Slay Lu Ming!"

The dignified response of the Emperor's Heavenly Palace, the cold killing, permeated toward the landing.

Some powerful arrogance, cold eyes, unfathomable.

"You are Lu Ming?"

At this time, there was a roar from the direction of Heavenly Demon Valley.

A burly man wearing a red armor, looking at the landing cry coldly.

"That is the supreme of the Jiaolong tribe!"

Someone recognized this strong man.

"My nephew, Aokun, was just killed by you, okay, okay!"

Jiaolong Supreme looked back at Tianjiao in Tianyao Valley, and exclaimed: "This son kills my nephew, and is waiting for the battle of luck. Seeing it, killing without amnesty, whoever kills, I have a lot of rewards!"

"Haha, he is mine!"

"I will kill him!"

Suddenly, Tianjiao in Tianyao Valley's Tianjiao, one by one, looked at Lu Ming.

The battle of luck hasn't started yet. The forces of Emperor Tianjing Palace and Heavenly Demon Valley are directed at Lu Ming, and they all have to kill Lu Ming.

Everyone in the Celestial Sect had a good attitude towards the show.

Bai Chixue, Ruan Tingting, Fatty and others looked at Lu Ming and showed concern.

Bai Shijin, Du Junjue and others, their faces dignified.

They did not expect that things would evolve into this step. Lu Ming will be very difficult in this battle.

Lu Ming's eyes were calm. He remembered that when the three major forces in the Kowloon City exchange meeting, he killed a Jiaolong Tianjiao, Aokun.

His eyes swept over the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Heavenly Demon Valley, and his voice came out: "Since you want to kill me, you must be prepared to be killed by me!"

His voice is also very calm, but reveals a strong confidence, and Ling Yun's murderous opportunity.

"Big words are not ashamed, what are you talking about? Dare to kill us!"

In the Emperor Tianjin Palace, a young man sneered.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he recognized the man.

Jiang Taichong, in the first battle of the Kings List, he won, but was blocked by this person.

This person exists in the top 100 of Qianjiao.

"Just jump beam clown!"

In the crowd of Emperor Tianjin Palace, another voice sounded, and then a young man pulled a woman out.

"Wang Yan!"

Lu Ming also recognized that after the First World War, Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong stopped them.

At that time, the two stood high and looked down at Lu Ming. They said that the battle of the Kings List was just a game for children to play with each other. Lu Ming did not take Lu Ming into his eyes.

At this time, they also did not put Lu Ming in their eyes.

"Wang Haoxian!"

What flashed in Lu Ming's eyes was that the person Wang Yan was pulling was Wang Haoxian.

At this time, Wang Haoxian looked pale.

"Lu Ming, when you were in Kowloon City, the **** Wang Haoxian seemed to be very close to you. This **** dare to betray the Wang family. Although he has been punished, he is far from enough. ?"

Wang Yan pointed to a collar around Wang Haoxian's neck and said to Lu Ming.

In Lu Ming's eyes, the cold light flashed and he didn't speak.

"This collar will explode at any time. When this time, this **** will crush bones. This time, in the battle of luck, I will make this **** crush bones in front of you!"

Wang Yansen said coldly.

In Lu Ming's eyes, the murderous flash came out, and a cold voice came out: "Wang Yan, the battle of luck, I will punish you!"

"Haha, it's really an adulterer**, killing me, don't have to wait for the battle of luck, Lu Ming, I want you to not enter the battle of luck!"

Wang Yan sneered.

For a time, the atmosphere at the scene became very dignified.

"The road is coming!"

At this moment, someone shouted suddenly.

The eyes of everyone looked at the abyss together.

If you want to enter the light gate opposite the abyss and participate in the battle of luck, you must cross the abyss.

But under the abyss, it has a terrifying attraction, and it is impossible to leap. If anyone wants to leap, he will fall into the abyss and die on the spot.

Only wait for the road to pass, step forward.

At this moment, everyone saw that in front of the abyss, there were suspended stone round platforms flying over.

The stone round platform, which is only about one meter square, is separated from each other, suspended above the abyss, extending to the opposite bank, forming many roads.

They will fly from these round tables to the other side.

Soon, the road was formed, over the abyss, covered with a round platform.

"There is only one incense stick. After one incense stick, the round table will collapse, and the road will be absolutely dead!"

Someone made a noise.

Every battle of luck begins almost the same. The world behind the light gate is different every time.

The Quartet forces did not move for a while.

"Lu Ming, I want to cut you down on this road!"

Wang Yan licked his lips, murderously wantonly.

Many powerful Tianjiao also looked at Lu Ming coldly. They also intended to cut Lu Ming on this road.

Chapter 899: Moment of crisis

"Take turns, the weak go first!"

Bai Shijin, Jun Jun never ordered.

On Fuyongzong's side, some people started to move, the inscriptions flashed, displayed their shapes, jumped on the suspended round platform, then jumped on the next round platform, and walked along the round platform.

The people of Emperor Tianshen Temple, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Heavenly Demon Valley also set off, but like Fu Yangzong, they also set off in batches. The weak go first, and the strong stay behind to contain their opponents.

If the hordes of swarms come forward, there will definitely be a war.

Now is not the time for the duel. Even if the opponent is killed, there is not much benefit. Only after entering the light door is the start of the duel.

The people of the Quartet, one by one, the others in front, had already crossed the abyss, and after rushing into the light door, they disappeared.

Lu Ming did not move!

In the Demon Valley and Emperor Tianjin Palace, many people stared at him with their murderous eyes.

Time, passing quickly, more and more people entered the light door.

Soon, Yi Xiang, half of it.

what!

Suddenly, a horrified roar came from above the abyss.

Everyone's eyes looked over there. A young man stood on a round table, his face showing horror. His body seemed to be under terrible pressure and broke apart inch by inch.

"Gu Huaxu!"

Lu Ming looked, and recognized the young man.

At the beginning, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing went to the Yunhai Danyuan to seize the magic fruit of the sky before going to the riot Xinghai. When they were in the Yunhai Danyuan, they encountered Gu Huaxu.

At that time, Gu Huaxu seemed to be lost, and they had also joined hands to fight the ancestors of Yunhai Danyuan.

Not seen for a while, Gu Huaxu reached an amazing state, and his breath seemed to be the ninth in the Linghai.

But at this time, he was terribly suppressed.

"what!"

He shouted, a green light filled his body, and a ghost appeared above his head, struggling frantically.

But in the air, there seemed to be a terrible force blasting him.

"Do not!"

The phantom shouted in horror. At the next moment, with a touch, it collapsed, and as the phantom collapsed, Gu Huaxu's body also turned to ashes and disappeared forever.

"Everyone is a spirit god, and he wants to win the battle of luck, and finds himself dead!"

There was an old man sneering inside the corpse.

In the Emperor Tianjin Palace, several supremes also sneered.

With their cultivation practices, it was natural to see at a glance that Gu Huaxu was taken away by a spirit god.

However, the battle of luck limits age.

This age is not only limited to bone age, even the soul, it is limited. If you want to pretend, it is impossible, it will be detected and directly wiped out.

Otherwise, with the overlord-level forces such as Emperor Tianshen Temple and Tianzong Sect, there are many strong spirit gods, and they are fully capable of killing some spirit gods and taking some young bodies into the battle of luck, but none of them That is enough to explain everything.

If you want to rely on seizing the house, borrowing the young body to mix in, is to find death.

Therefore, Lu Ming did not bring Dandan.

This is just an episode, the Quartet forces continue to move forward.

Time is running out, Wang Yan still stares coldly at the landing.

"Huh, that Lu Ming, are you afraid that you are not going to participate in the battle of luck?"

Emperor Tianjing Palace has a strong cold voice.

"With his talent, he should be able to participate, otherwise, he will never be able to compete with other Tianjiao in the future!"

There was another voice.

"Humph, almost time is running out, I'm leaving now!"

A strong Tianjiao couldn't help but start to leave.

Lu Ming remained motionless.

In the Demon Valley, Emperor Tianshen Palace, many Tianjiao glanced at Lu Ming with murderous glances and set off.

"Lu Ming is mine, I will cut him, you go first!"

Wang Yan glanced at the other Tianjiao and said.

"Okay, then he gave it to you!"

In the Emperor Tianjin Palace, more Tianjiao left, flying like an electricity, and flew towards the light gate opposite the abyss.

On FuYongzong's side, thirteen candidate sects were also left.

"Tianyun, no, Lu Ming, take care of yourself!"

Huanzhen looked at Lu Ming, and then stepped forward.

"Fat man, you go first!"

Lu Ming looked at the fat man, Ruan Tingting and Bai Chixue.

"No, let's go together!"

Fatty said.

"You go first, they can't help me. If we go together, it will be dangerous!"

Lu Ming said.

In the end, the fat man had no choice but to act first.

Someone kept rushing into the light door and disappeared.

It seems that the time for Yixiang is almost here, and all the celestial corpses of the Celestial Sect and Celestial Valley have entered.

Wang Haoxian, was also brought in by the other Wang family.

Fu Yangzong, only Lu Ming.

In the Emperor Tianjing Palace, Wang Yan is still left, and there are more than a dozen dead men carrying long swords.

They stayed and dealt with Lu Ming together.

In addition to them, there are some big people left.

"Little beast, how do you die? Unless you don't go in!"

Wang Shengtian sneered.

Bai Shijin, Du Songjie, and others all showed concern.

The atmosphere on the court was very dignified at once, and the time was running out quickly. Immediately, the time for the incense stick was coming.

Wang Yan waved his hand, and several dead men rushed forward, and nine dead men remained beside him.

His eyes were flashing, and he was ready to leave at any time. If Lu Ming really didn't go in, he could not stay here to accompany Lu Ming and miss the chance.

"go!"

In the end, Wang Yan couldn't help but rushed into the abyss.

bump!

Suddenly, a round platform exploded, and time was up.

When the time is up, the round table will burst.

At this moment, Lu Ming moved, sprinted like a lightning, and rushed to the round table. At the moment Lu Ming moved, the nine dead men also moved and rushed towards the landing Ming.

Lu Ming stepped on a round platform and hurried forward, and he had just stepped on the round platform, and the round platform broke apart.

Lu Ming drove forward at a rapid speed, racing against the speed at which the round table collapsed. In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming rushed halfway to the middle of the abyss.

"Lu Ming, die!"

At this time, Wang Yan, who was rushing forward, suddenly turned around and banged at the landing with a punch.

This punch is terrifying, exuding terrible heat, and letting the Buddha burn everything.

"Three levels of heaven and earth artistic conception, Linghai is perfect!"

In an instant, Lu Ming felt Wang Yan's strength.

Wang Yan, ranked 98th in the Qianjiao Rankings, is said to be the awakened god-level blood of the fifth level, coupled with the perfect cultivation of the Linghai and the third-level heaven and earth artistic conception, this punch is extremely terrible.

Lu Ming did not hesitate, and the dragon force broke out, and at once it was three dragon forces.

His body was covered with a layer of scale armor, and he used the jail to punish him.

boom!

With a violent shock, Lu Ming felt a terrible force coming to him, his body trembling, his body was blocked, and he stepped back.

Retreating, it is the void. Under the abyss, terrible gravity came out, and Lu Ming was torn to pieces.

Once torn, there is only one way to die.

Chapter 900: Void Array

At a critical moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, a true element ribbon, moving forward at a rapid speed, entangled a round platform, and under a pull, his body flew forward.

And Wang Yan, after a punch with Lu Ming, used this power to go forward quickly.

"You guys, kill him!"

Wang Yan's voice came out and ordered the dead.

He dare not stay, otherwise, he will fall into the abyss.

Uh! Uh!

The few deceased who set off first went back directly and killed Lu Ming, as did the few deceased on the side.

The strength of these dead men is extremely terrible, and the strength of Linghai Jiuzhong's pinnacle is all the same.

They are not afraid of death, they only know to obey orders.

咻咻!

The terrible sword light burst out, slashing on Lu Ming's Zhenyuan ribbon, and the other sword lights slashed towards Lu Ming.

In an instant, Lu Ming fell into a mortal situation.

Wang Shengtian and others showed smiles on their faces.

"Haha, Lu Ming, go die!"

In front of him, Wang Yan laughed. He was like an electric figure. He rushed across the abyss and rushed into the light door.

bump!

The round platform that Lu Ming tied with the true yuan ribbon also collapsed.

In front of Lu Ming, there were several dead men.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and the Jiulong bloodline emerged. On the Jiulong bloodline, four golden chakras were very dazzling.

In the following months, Lu Ming practiced in the secret realm of fierce beasts, and the essence blood of the hunted monsters was all used to enhance the blood of the Kowloon.

The blood of the prison monument, he did not temporarily improve.

The main reason is that when the blood of the prison prison monument continues to rise, when it is upgraded to the fourth level of the **** level, the power of the prison prison celestial power is equivalent to the real inferior **** level martial arts. With the current true yuan, it is impossible to exhibit it.

Now the jailbreak is equivalent to the highest level of the first-class demi-level martial arts. The speed of consuming the true yuan is already terrifying, and it continues to improve. It is not necessary for the time being.

The blood of Jiulong, who has reached the fourth level of the **** level, has a terrible power of engulfing. A long roar, the power of engulfing explodes, covering more than ten dead people.

Suddenly, in the terrified eyes of everyone, the blood, blood, and real elements of more than a dozen dead men were swallowed up and turned into more than a dozen corpses.

Immediately, as soon as the footsteps stepped, a formation appeared in the void. Lu Ming's footsteps glared at the formation, and his body flew forward like a rocket.

After flying for a while, the footsteps were repeated, and another formation appeared in the void. Lu Ming's old tricks reappeared, and he stepped on the formation and continued to move forward.

After so few times, Lu Ming crossed the abyss, flew to the opposite bank, and came to the light gate.

At this time, all the round tables collapsed over the abyss.

Lu Ming slowly turned around and looked at Wang Shengtian and others.

"People of the Wang family, I saw one killing one, and the other people had better not provoke me, otherwise, kill the same!"

After talking, Lu Ming turned around and stepped into the light door, disappeared.

"Damn little beast, how could he be able to cut through the sky?"

Wang Shengtian was furious, and there was something incredible in his eyes.

Void engraving can only be done by at least a 7th-level inscription master. How could Lu Ming be a 7th-level inscription master?

How can he be so strong?

There is such a strong way of refining, coupled with strong martial arts cultivation, how terrifying this should be? He couldn't help but worry about the Wangjiao's Tianjiao.

"This time, who killed who is not yet known?"

Bai Shijin sneered.

Wang Shengtian looked at Bai Shijin with cold eyes and said, "You Fu Zongzong, so brave, dare to cover Lu Ming, and dare to give him resources for his cultivation. You are waiting for the revenge of Emperor Tianshen Palace!"

Without Fu Yangzong's help, he did not believe that Lu Ming's way of inscription can reach that level.

"Accompany!"

Bai Shijin was incredibly tough, leaving a sentence, his figure moved, and the vortex was sent away from there. Later, Du Songjie and others were the same.

After that, the people of Emperor Tianshen Temple, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Heavenly Demon Valley all left the teleportation vortex and returned to their respective gates.

The battle of luck, in front, will take place for a year, and finally, if the ancient city of luck can be brought to life, the final battle will be carried out and the final ranking will be discharged.

Thus, the ancient city of luck will land luck.

Now, outsiders need to wait.

...

Lu Ming stepped into the light gate, and the next moment, he found that he appeared between a mountain forest.

All around, the ancient trees are towering, and at a glance, there are big trees that only a dozen people can embrace.

"What a rich heaven and earth aura, and here, the sense of heaven and earth is here, so clear!"

Lu Ming felt a shock in his eyes.

He found that the heaven and earth aura here was almost unimaginable and almost turned into substance. Around him, the diffuse milky white mist was all transformed by the heaven and earth aura.

The heaven and earth aura here, if you just take a breath, are equivalent to the sum of the aura of a top-quality aura.

Moreover, the artistic conception of the world here is very clear, and it is dozens of times that of the outside world.

Cultivation in such an environment, cultivation can be a thousand miles, this is simply a holy place for cultivation.

No wonder everyone wants to participate in the battle of luck, even if they do not need other opportunities, it is a great opportunity to practice here for a year.

"First refine those blood energy!"

Immediately, Lu Ming handed the dance and engraved a large array around him.

His fingertips, filled with the spirit fire, are blue, and Lu Ming is still a level 6 inscription master, and has not broken through to level 7.

While he was on the rooftop, he lit nine blue spiritual lights, and in the following months, he successfully lit the tenth blue spiritual light, level six, complete.

The six levels are complete, how vigorous is his spiritual fire? How powerful is the spiritual power? It is even more powerful than some Ming Masters who have just broken through level 7.

Therefore, when Lu Ming is at level 6, he can cast the Void Engraving Array, and engrave the formation on the Void. Xuan Omo is unpredictable. This is where Wang Shengtian can think of it. He thought that Lu Ming was The seventh-level Ming Master!

In an instant, a huge phantom was carved.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged and began to refine the blood and true elements of the dozen or so dead.

But at the time of refining, Lu Ming suddenly opened his eyes, showing shock in his eyes.

This time, he discovered that in addition to the essence blood, true yuan, and blood, the Jiulong bloodline actually had runes of artistic conception.

Yes, the Kowloon bloodline has swallowed the artistic runes of those dead.

"The artistic conception of the wind, the artistic conception of the fire, and the artistic conception of the water. Can the Jiulong bloodline still devour the artistic conception rune and turn it into its own use?"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming's heart jumped up.

If that's the case, it would be too bad.

The artistic conception is different from the energy such as essence and blood, the true element, etc. The artistic conception, but by understanding, can also devour and refine?

Lu Ming is a little hard to believe.

"Try it and you will know!"

Immediately, Lu Ming began to refine.