

D Emperor 951

Chapter 951: Shock King City

That kind of existence is so powerful that it is not comparable to ordinary three-eyed **** clan.

Because, anyone who can break through the spiritual realm is the arrogance of the arrogance.

Human warrior, to break through the foundation of Spiritual Divine Realm, is to awaken the god-level blood.

Without awakening the god-level bloodline, 99%, it is impossible to break through the spirit **** realm.

Only the awakening of the God-level bloodline is eligible to impact the Spiritual Realm, but it is only qualified. If you want to truly break through the Spiritual Realm, many people who awaken the God-level first level or even the God-level second-level bloodline will fail.

Of course, the higher the awakened god-level bloodline, the higher the success rate will naturally be.

Spiritual Divine Realm can have five thousand years of Shouyuan, East Wild Land, hundreds of territories, how many Spiritual Divine Realms have accumulated over the past five thousand years?

Very little!

And how many of this generation of young people awakened the god-level blood? There are three hundred arrogance lists alone, as well as the newly rising heavenly arrogance. If the god-level bloodline can break into the spiritual realm, then there are hundreds in this generation. How is it possible?

Even if this generation is a golden age, then one or two hundred people can break into the spirit realm, which is very good.

Many god-level arrogances may not break the spirit god.

Therefore, those who can break into the spirit divine realm are all Tianjiao in Tianjiao, and their strength is very powerful. Among the three-eye **** clan royal family, there is such a presence, and the two forces want to seize the last totem pole, absolutely no so easy.

"Lu Ming, do you want to fight for the last totem pole?"

Illusion asked.

Lu Ming smiled a little at the corner of his mouth, and said, "Why not? The two sides are competing, maybe I can be a fisherman!"

"With your combat power, you may have a chance, but unfortunately I was injured in the previous war and cannot help you!"

Fantasy Road.

"No need to help, I just go to see, a person is better hidden, if there is a chance, he is waiting for the opportunity to shoot, if there is no chance, it's fine!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Illusion pondered for a moment, a glowing inscription appeared in his hand, and Lu Ming said: "Lu Ming, this is a peculiar inscription rune that I got before. As long as you are inspired by your own spiritual fire, you can Condensing eight people exactly like you, all with the same breath, may be helpful for your trip!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, without any excuses, and took it away, saying, "Thank you, this grace will definitely be reported in the future!"

This inscription rune is very precious. It can condense eight people who have the same breath as themselves. This can definitely save lives at a critical moment. This is obviously a treasure obtained by this battle of illusion. He can put such a treasure. To Lu Ming, Lu Ming was very grateful.

"You're welcome, before, but you saved me!"

Phantom laughed, extraordinary, this is a beautiful man who can make women jealous.

"Then I will go to the Wangcheng, if you have anything, please contact me at any time!"

Lu Ming said, saying nothing, looking at Bai Chixue who could not see in the distance, he turned and walked away.

"Lu Ming!"

Bai Chixue screamed behind him.

"Miss Bai, don't worry, I will be fine!"

Lu Ming smiled, did not say much, and went towards the Wangcheng.

"Why did he call me White Girl? Before obviously, call me Chixue?"

Bai Chixue looked at the back of the landing Ming Ming, startled and stunned.

"There are rumors that at the time of the Battle of Kowloon City, Lu Ming was originally a woman. Was that woman Lu Ming's lover?"

Thinking of this, Bai Chixue sighed, his eyes somewhat sad.

...

A rainbow of light cuts through the sky and is a hundred miles away.

Soon, Lu Ming came back to the territory where the Three-eyed God Clan King City is located.

He engraved a convergent formation for himself, and then moved on.

Soon, a magnificent city appeared in front of us.

This is the royal city of the three-eyed **** clan.

On the grand and magnificent city wall, there are three eyes of the Protoss soldiers patrolling, day and night.

The last time, the two sides Tianjiao rushed into the Wangcheng, which made the three-eyed Protoss defense more rigorous.

"I will wait here, it is estimated that in the past few days, the two parties will start!"

Lu Ming lurked in a hidden place, watching the King City from afar.

One day, two days...

Time passed day by day, but both parties did not start.

Obviously, both parties hold the same thoughts, and wait for the other party to start, so as to take advantage of the fisherman.

Until the last day, the two sides finally couldn't hold back, almost simultaneously.

There are more than 100 rainbow lights in the south and north of the king city, rushing towards the king city at a rapid speed.

More than a hundred people were dispatched from each side, each of which is a Tianjiao of Tianjiao and has an extremely powerful presence.

"Enemies!"

Suddenly, in the three-eyed **** clan royal city, a roaring sky roared, and the entire royal city burst into a powerful breath.

"kill!"

Shout to kill Zhentian, more than one hundred people on both sides of the north and south, like a sharp knife, rushed into the king city.

Each one is capable of killing opponents across multiple levels. It is extremely powerful, especially top-level Tianjiao like Luotian is extremely powerful. It is very easy to kill the ninth spirit.

The splendid brilliance shined, although there were many people with three eyes, but a large area was killed in an instant, and the people on both sides rushed toward the center of the royal city.

"The ones headed by that are so strong!"

Lu Ming watched from afar, his eyes narrowed.

On the north side, there are the Emperor Tianjing Palace, the Heavenly Corpse Sect, and the Heavenly Demon Valley Tripartite Allied Forces. They are the first few people. They are extremely powerful.

A young man in a golden robe, wearing a golden crown, with his sword raging in the sky, with a sword chopping out, and blocking him, no matter whether it is a ninth spirit spirit or an eighth spirit spirit, it is a killing.

Even Lu Ming found that a powerful and powerful existence of a spirit fetus was also beheaded by him.

Strong, very powerful.

"The temperament of this person is somewhat similar to Emperor Feng. He should be the Emperor God, the first day of the young generation of the Donghuang Human Race, and the No. 1 Emperor God in the Qianjiao Ranking!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the light flickered, and a powerful warfare burst out.

Emperor God is also a descendant of Emperor Yiwu Emperor, but the talents are terrible. Some people call Emperor God Talent not weaker than Emperor Yiwu Emperor when he was young.

On the edge of the Emperor God, the Heavenly Corpse Sect and Heavenly Demon Valley also have powerful Tianjiao.

In the south, in the blood-knife continent, there are also Tianjiao strongmen at the same level as the emperor gods.

It only took a few minutes to break through many obstacles and was about to kill the center of the king.

"Dare to come in and find death!"

Suddenly, a roar broke out in the middle of the king's city, and immediately, a beam of flashing thunder struck toward the Emperor God.

The Emperor God cut out with a sword and destroyed the beam, but his figure was also blocked.

Then, several consecutive beams of light burst out and shot toward the north and south, and the blood knife continent and the eastern wilderness were attacked.

"Sure enough, there are old guys like you, you block the other three-eyed protoss, a few of us, and seize the totem pole!"

Emperor God's voice came out.

Immediately, he and the Heavenly Demon Clan, the strongest arrogance of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, went forward and seemed to meet his opponent.

The same is true on the Blood Knife Continent, where the strongest people go ahead and the others block the other three-eyed **** clan.

Chapter 952: Take the opportunity

"It seems that Wangcheng, there is still the kind of existence that is about to break through the spirit **** realm, otherwise, no one can stop the emperor **** and others!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and then a smile appeared.

The other party is competing strongly, which gives him a chance.

Lu Ming turned into a phantom and rushed towards the Wangcheng.

First of all, he rushed from the north, from the route traversed by the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

Along the way, almost no obstacles were encountered, and the three-eyed Protoss were all attracted to the center.

Along the way, I saw many corpses of the three-eyed Protoss.

"swallow!"

Lu Ming manipulated the blood of Jiulong and swallowed frantically.

Of course, the level is too low, he is too lazy to devour, all he devours are three-eyed **** clan corpses with seven or more spirits.

A corpse with three eyes protoss turned into a dry corpse.

Passing all the way, he devoured more than thirty spirit fetuses sevenfold, a dozen spirit fetuses eightfold, five or six spirit fetuses ninefold, and even a spirit fetus with a three-eye corpse.

The essence of blood and energy are very strong.

"Both sides are still fighting fiercely, looking for local refining!"

Lu Ming rushed into a small room, and then entered the mountain and river map, refining the energy devoured in his body.

Roar!

Soon afterwards, Kowloon sent a long scream, and on the basis of the five golden chakras, there was another chakra.

Divine Level 6 bloodline, Jiulong Bloodline has finally been upgraded by one level, reaching Divine Level 6 blood level.

The bloodline of Jiulong was promoted, and the speed of refining energy suddenly increased several times.

Rumble!

In the body, the true element roars and is magnificent, and the spirit fetus is continuously condensed and slowly reduced, and the spirit fetus seems to breed a powerful existence.

In an hour, all the energy in the body is completely purified.

"The seventh peak of the spirit fetus!"

Lu Ming moved.

Before, his cultivation practice was in the early stage of the seventh birth of the spirit fetus. Now he has reached the peak of the seventh birth of the spirit fetus. He has devoured so many powerful three-eyed **** clan.

It was an artistic conception, with some breakthroughs.

When the pictures of mountains and rivers came out, there was still a roar outside.

It seems that the war continues.

"It's been more than an hour, and it's still a war. It seems that Emperor God and others have encountered a strong enemy. Let me go and see!"

Lu Ming carefully left the room and rushed towards the center of the Wangcheng.

He was extremely fast, convergent, and kept flashing in the dark, and almost no one found him.

In the middle of the royal city, there is a huge square. In the middle of the square, there is a stone column standing with various carvings on it, that is a totem pole.

But around the square, fierce battles are taking place.

The vast breath filled out.

There are two three-eyed divine races, all of which are extremely burly in shape. At a height of more than ten meters, the breath they emit is almost the breath of the spirit **** realm.

Emperor God, and two other powerful youths, joined forces to fight a three-eyed **** clan.

And several powerful youths in the Blood Sword Continent also joined forces to fight a flashing **** clan.

In the outer periphery, countless three-eyed protoss are attacking other Tianjiao.

The totem pole was right in front of him, but he couldn't get it.

"This is my chance!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, his bones changed, and turned into another look. He stepped forward and rushed forward.

"kill!"

A three-eyed protoss found him and slashed Lu Ming with an axe.

Lu Ming punched out, and the three-eyed **** clan was killed.

And the God of the Heavenly God Palace, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Heavenly Demon Valley people saw Lu Ming, thinking that it was their own arrogance, naturally it would not stop.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming killed several three-eyed protoss in a row, using his dragon to walk around the sky, his body flashing rapidly, like a ray of light flashing through the heavy battlefield, near the battlefield of the emperor gods and their war.

He kept walking, rushing towards the central totem pole.

"Ant, find death!"

The three-eyed Protoss who had a war with the Emperor God, they were so powerful. The third eye of the eyebrow radiated a bright beam and drove towards the landing Mingdong. Lu Ming was shocked, his figure flickered, and he withdrew back 100 meters Only to avoid this blow.

"Ok?"

Emperor God and others also looked at Lu Ming.

Their brows were frowned, Lu Ming's appearance was very strange, and his breath had completely converged. Which force is it? Want to seize the totem pole alone?

"Want to seize the totem pole, delusional!"

The burly tall three-eyed protoss roared, but he roared, but a spit of blood spewed out of his mouth.

Between heaven and earth, there seemed to be an invisible energy pressing on him.

"In this world, the Three-Eyed God Clan cannot break through the Spirit God. He forcibly entered the Spirit God Realm and was suppressed by the rules of the heavens and the earth. It is almost impossible!"

The Emperor God whistled and fought hard.

These two three-eyed divine races forcibly entered the spiritual realm and were suppressed by the rules. They could not exert the power of the spiritual realm at all. Otherwise, even if the talents of the emperor gods and others were high, they could not be spiritual gods. The opponent's opponent is impossible to block.

The difference between the spirit fetus and the spirit **** is too great to be surpassed, because the person of the spirit **** realm itself is the Gadai Tianjiao.

"Only the inscription rune!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and there was an inscription rune given to him by Illusion in his hand. As soon as he opened it, his spiritual power spread out.

Buzz!

The inscription's fujian glowed, and Lu Ming's body was suddenly covered with a formation, and then under the tremor of the body, twelve Lu Ming actually differentiated.

A total of 13 people Lu Ming.

Of course, as soon as he used this inscription rune, he recovered his original appearance.

But thirteen Lu Ming have exactly the same appearance and shape, even the breath is the same.

"Good opportunity, rush!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, his thoughts moved, thirteen figures, scattered, rushed towards the totem pole.

This time, the three-eyed **** clan was stunned, and the emperor **** and others were also stunned.

"Lu Ming, it's him!"

Emperor God sipped, he recognized Lu Ming.

"Damn!"

The three-eyed Protoss roared, beaming light from their eyebrows and striking one of Lu Ming.

The Lu Ming flickered constantly, avoiding the light beam. The light beam in the eyes of the Three-Eyed Protoss continued to shoot. Finally, the Lu Ming collapsed, but the other twelve still rushed forward.

"Humph, stop thinking!"

Emperor God and others also shot, do not want Lu Ming to seize the totem pole.

On the other side, the Blood Sword Continent and the three-eyed Protoss who fought against the Blood Sword Continent also blocked Lu Ming.

People in the Blood Sword Continent don't even want Lu Ming to win the totem pole.

But they didn't know which one was Lu Ming's real body and could only attack indiscriminately.

Twelve Lu Ming remained, blinking constantly, avoiding the attack and constantly approaching the totem pole.

bump! bump!

With so many masters blocking Lu Ming, Lu Ming cannot naturally avoid it completely. He was continuously hit and his bodies collapsed one by one, but in the end, there were two more bodies that rushed under the totem pole.

"Ah, damn, no!"

The youth of the blood knife continent shouted wildly.

Emperor God and others, their eyes flashed with light.

They were not too excited. Anyway, Lu Ming was on the side of Donghuang. He captured the totem pole and could still help Donghuang open the ancient city of luck.

As for the value of luck, it will be in the ancient city of luck.

Thinking of this, they did not take action.

Chapter 953: Qiyun Ancient City

"Get up!"

Two figures of Lu Ming hugged the totem pole at the same time and shouted.

With a loud bang, the totem pole was directly pulled out by Lu Ming. At the moment Lu Ming pulled out the totem pole, a ray of light fell from the sky and landed on Lu Ming. All attacks in all directions were blocked by the beam of light.

At this moment, the people of the Three-Eyed God Clan, Emperor God, and others, did not start to Lu Ming.

"Do not!"

The arrogance of the Blood Sword Continent issued an unwilling roar, and madly attacked the landing, but unfortunately, no matter how the attack was, it was blocked by that light.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

At this moment, in the sky, another beam of light landed, covering the youth of the Blood Sword Continent, and then in their unwilling roar, under the light of a flash, all the arrogance of the Blood Sword Continent disappeared in situ.

Apparently, they had failed and were sent out.

boom!

At this moment, the totem pole in Lu Ming's hand shook violently, the light flashed, and then flew into the sky.

Then, Lu Ming found that another totem pole in his storage ring flew out of the storage ring and flew into the sky.

And Emperor God and others, totem rings also flew out of the storage ring.

The most amazing thing is the Emperor God, two of his storage rings flew at the same time.

Millions of miles away from the king city, a fat man carrying a huge axe, and a beautiful woman on the side, the two walked freely in the sky.

It was the fat man and Jin Ruan Tingting.

Suddenly, the fat man's face changed, and a totem pole flew out of his storage ring. The totem pole glowed, pierced the space, and flew towards the distance.

At the next moment, the fat man reacted, and issued a screaming scream: "Ah, my totem pole!"

A totem pole he finally got, flew away by himself, he flew away in the direction of the totem pole.

Rumble!

Over the Wangcheng, there was endless shaking, and one totem pole converged. Soon, ten totem poles all gathered together, forming a wonderful arrangement in the sky.

At this moment, all the wars in the Wangcheng stopped, and everyone's eyes were looking at the sky.

boom!

The totem poles converged together, radiating a bright light and rising into the sky.

The space was struck by the light, and a huge opening was directly split. From inside, a huge ancient city could be seen.

...

The Eastern Wasteland, Emperor Heavenly God Palace, Heavenly Corpse Sect, Heavenly Demon Valley, Fu Yangzong, and all high-level buildings have gathered in their respective ancient teleports, the entrance to the battle of air transport.

Fu Yangzong, Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and other high-level elders, as well as some powerful elders, all gathered in the plateau, near the ancient stone.

"The period of one year is coming, I don't know if this time, the ancient city of luck can open!"

Juniper never sighed.

It is not so easy to open the ancient city of luck. In the previous battle of luck, even most of them cannot be opened.

The number of times it can be opened is a minority.

"I hope it can be opened? But after opening, my disciples of FuYongzong might be dangerous!"

Bai Shijin also sighed.

Other veterans also sighed.

They are also very contradictory. After the opening of the ancient city of luck, they will enter the final battle. This is an opportunity for Fu Yangzong disciples, but it is also very dangerous. Without strength, they will only be killed by others.

At the same time, they thought of Lu Ming.

Their request to Lu Ming is the first in the Qianjiao list, but they also know that it is really difficult to be the first in the Qianjiao list.

The key point is that Lu Ming has too little time. Before participating in the battle of luck, Lu Ming's combat power can compete with those who are more than a hundred behind.

But the Tianjiao, one of the top 100 in Qianjiao, is more powerful than a demon, and stronger than one. Lu Ming wants to catch up with those Tianjiao in just one year, which is really difficult.

After all, he will improve, and those arrogances will also improve.

In their hearts, they did not hold much hope.

Time passed slowly, and suddenly, the stone shook and radiated a bright light.

"It's turned on, the teleportation array is turned on, meaning that the ancient city of luck is on!"

Bai Shijin and others were overjoyed.

"Go, let's go in and enter the ancient city of Qiyun!"

Juniper yelled.

The crowd stepped out and walked into the teleportation array.

At the same time, an ancient stone was also shining in the Emperor Tianshen Temple, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Heavenly Demon Valley. The high-level parties of the three parties entered the teleportation array and disappeared.

The eastern wilderness land, above a barren mountain, above the endless void, suddenly came a roar of shock.

The wind and the clouds converged, the lightning flashed and thunder, and suddenly, the endless void burst, and a huge space crack appeared, and then, an ancient city emerged from it.

This ancient city is over 10,000 miles in length and width. It is huge. In the middle of the ancient city, there is a huge battle platform. The battle platform is made of a strange metal with strange lines on it.

Around the battlefield, there are rows of seats in a row. There are many rows, like the Colosseum. Sitting on it, you can stand high and watch everything on the battlefield.

On the side of Taipei, only there is no grandstand, but a long ladder extending from below to the grandstand.

Suddenly, four black vortices suddenly appeared over the various areas of the stand, and one figure appeared from the other.

In one of the vortexes, it was Bai Shijin, Du Songjie, and other figures of the elder Fu Yunzong.

On the right side of Fu Yangzong, there are corpses and ghosts filled with figures. It is a high-level body of Tianzongzong, which is very powerful.

Especially one of the tall figures, shrouded in endless corpses, can't see the shape and appearance at all, and the breath is not strong, but it gives a huge pressure.

"Heavenly Corpse Emperor!"

Seeing this figure, Bai Shijin et al.'s pupils contracted and were so dignified.

The emperor of the corpse, the emperor of the emperor's path, and the existence of the same name as the emperor and the emperor of the martial emperor.

This time, even the Corpse Emperor appeared, showing how much attention was paid to this battle of luck.

Fortunately, the ancient city of luck, like the entrance to the battle of luck, has a huge power of suppression. The older it is, the stronger the suppression power. Even the strong emperors will be extremely suppressed here. , Can't exert much strength at all.

So they are not too worried, if it is outside, the corpse king alone is enough to kill them all.

A group of people also appeared on the right side of the Celestial Sect.

He is a man of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, the head of the six ancient families, awesomely listed, and a few others, who also have great majesty on their bodies, and are obviously the same characters as the six masters.

The supremacy of the Emperor Tianjing Palace is more than the owner of the six ancient families.

But Bai Shijin and others looked directly at them, and fell directly on the middle-aged man in a purple robe.

"Emperor Yiwuhuang!"

Bai Shijin and others were shocked.

Emperor Yiwuhuang came in person.

Chapter 954: Emperor Wu, Demon Emperor, Corpse Emperor

Emperor Emperor Wu Emperor, Megatron Donghuang, created Emperor Tianshen Palace with one hand, and made Emperor Tianshen Palace the largest human power in Donghuang. The prestige is too great, and its strength is extremely powerful. Some people call Emperor Yiwu Emperor Donghong. The first emperor.

Even the emperor must be weak.

What's more, Bai Shijin and others knew that Lian Cang was assassinated by Emperor Yi. They really hated and feared Emperor Yi Wu.

Emperor Yiwu Emperor appeared, looking directly at FuYongzong, like two peerless sharp swords.

Although Emperor Yiwu was completely suppressed here, he still put a lot of pressure on him. Bai Shijin, Du Songjue, Meng Chong and others all changed their faces, and they felt like they had pressed a huge stone in their hearts.

Only one person, his face calm, stared at Emperor Yiwuhuang.

Yan Fanatic!

Yan fanatics also entered here with the people of Fu Yangzong.

Yan Kuangtu flashed his eyebrows, and Jiuyang Supreme came out of it.

After a year, the soul of Jiuyang Supreme, I don't know how many times it needs to be solidified, it is almost going to substance, and the soul is strong and the soul is stable.

His eyes also looked at Emperor Yiwuhuang.

In the eyes of Emperor Yiwu, a brilliant light erupted, and a strong murderous opportunity permeated out. Although he did not speak, he had shown everything.

"Hum, thought it was useful to hide in FuYongzong?"

Master Wang Jia looked at Yan Yankuo and others, his eyes were cold, and said, "You Fu Zongzong, sooner or later, they will be destroyed!"

"In this battle of luck, I don't know how many people from Fu Yunzong can come to this ancient city of luck, but don't overthrow the whole army and die!"

The owner of the Jiang family also said coldly.

"Relax, my disciples of Fuyongzong naturally have their chance!"

Bai Shijin said in a deep voice.

"The mouth is useless, and soon, you will see the reality!"

Wang Jiajia said coldly.

This time, Bai Shijin and others did not reply, and it was useless to say more.

"Emperor Yi, I don't know what you think. Two such apprentices and disciples, you don't want it. I am very jealous!"

At this time, a sound came from the other direction.

The voice of a woman is full of charming, when you hear it, your heart beats and your heart shakes.

Everyone's eyes looked at the source of the sound.

There, the demon spirits skyrocketed, and the demon clan of the Demon Valley arrived.

There is a woman, about thirty years old, dressed in tulle, like a devil-like figure, undoubtedly, her appearance is even more inverting all beings, beautiful and unparalleled. Any man can bear with a glance Can't help but be excited.

Every move and smile, full of endless temptations.

"Demon King!"

The center was shocked.

Demon Valley Demon Emperor, is said to be a nine-tailed fox, a pure-blooded nine-tailed fox.

The pure-blooded Nine-Tailed Fox, but the Divine Beast. Although the Nine-Tailed Fox is not particularly strong among the Divine Beasts, it is extremely terrifying.

Today, the three supreme existences of Donghuang, Emperor Yiwu Emperor, Demon Emperor, and Corpse Emperor, have all arrived. This is a rare grand event for thousands of years.

There are only a handful of emperors in the Eastern Wild Land, and each one is supreme.

And there is no doubt that Emperor Yiwuhuang, Demon Emperor, Corpse Emperor, among the emperors, that is also the strongest existence.

Although the Emperor Demon Emperor is also an Emperor, it is weaker than the three. At first, the Emperor Demon Emperor blocked it, but it was only the avatar of Emperor Yiwu Emperor, and now it is clear that the real body of Emperor Yiwu Emperor, Has returned from overseas.

In contrast, Fu Yangzong is too weak.

"Hum, just a pair of wicked people, the demon emperor smiled!"

Emperor Yiwu Huang said coldly.

"Is it really a wicked person? How did I hear that this is not the case? Emperor Yi, you seized the bloodline of Jiuyang, and seized Jiulong essential blood. What on earth did you want to do? I'm curious?"

The demon emperor smiled slightly.

This smile made many people on the edge jump up in speed, and in horror, quickly moved their eyes away, not daring to look at the demon emperor more.

This is the reason why everyone at the scene cultivated deeply and cultivated for many years. The worst cultivation is the strongest of the spiritual realm. If these young people see it, it is estimated that they will lose their minds and cannot extricate themselves.

Emperor Yiwu Emperor's eyes flickered and did not answer.

The demon emperor looked at Emperor Yi and smiled slightly, not knowing what to pay attention to.

Then, the field fell into silence, and everyone's eyes fell on the ladder.

...

Among the three-eyed **** clan royal city, everyone's eyes looked at the sky, and looked at the behemoth that appeared in a corner.

"Is that the ancient city of luck?"

Lu Ming moved.

Buzz!

Suddenly, from the ancient city of Qiyun, a beam of light appeared and landed on every young Tianjiao who participated in the battle of Qiyun.

At this moment, no matter where the person is, no matter in which relic, or in any forbidden land, as long as he is not dead, there is a beam of light that falls from the sky and envelopes him.

Then when the space trembles, the figure disappears.

In the Wangcheng, those Tianjiao disappeared one by one.

Lu Ming did the same, his figure disappeared from the shock of the beam of light.

At the next moment, Lu Ming found that he appeared on a huge platform, the light flashed around him, and figures appeared one after another.

Lu Ming saw the arrogance of Emperor God and other Emperor Tianshen Palace, the arrogance of the Celestial Sect, the arrogance of the Heavenly Demon Valley, and the arrogance of Fu Yangzong.

Huanzheng, Wen Yuezhong, Bai Chixue and others were there. When they saw Lu Ming, they all smiled and came over.

The arrogance of the four hegemonic forces gathered together in accordance with the forces.

"Lu Ming, are you okay!"

Illusion walked over and said.

"It's okay, this time, thank you for your inscription rune!"

Lu Ming smiled to Huanzhen.

If there is no magical inscription rune, simply relying on strength, even if Lu Ming exerts his full strength, it may not be able to win the last totem pole.

He exploded with all his strength, and others are bound to stop with all his strength. How can he capture the totem pole?

Using that inscription to run the scroll, he was caught by surprise and was taken to the totem pole by him.

"Oh?"

Hua Ming's eyes lit up, Lu Ming said, did it succeed?

"Lu Ming!"

"Lu Ming!"

Wen Lezhang, Bai Chixue and others came to say hello to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded and responded one by one.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, this uncle knows that you will be fine!"

With a big laugh, the fat man came with an axe and Ruan Tingting walked side by side with the fat man.

"Fat, Tingting!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

After the battle of luck began, Lu Ming had not encountered the fat man and Ruan Tingting. To be honest, he was still quite worried. He was afraid that the two would have an accident. When he saw this, he was naturally happy.

"Lu Ming, Ting Ting is still worried about what will happen to you, so I said, with the rubbish, what can you do?"

The fat man grinned and glanced disdainfully at the Emperor Heavenly God Palace and the Heavenly Demon Valley.

Before entering the battle of luck, the two forces had no amnesty to kill Lu Ming.

Hearing the fat man's words, among the forces of several parties, Lu Ming suddenly threw a cold killing opportunity to Lu Ming.

Chapter 955: Qiyunhualong

Especially Emperor God and some of the strongest arrogance, but they saw Lu Ming unexpectedly in the Wangcheng, seized the last totem pole.

"Huh, rely on the treasure to be surprised, wait for the luck competition, he'd better not touch me, otherwise, I will kill him!"

Luo Tian said coldly, full of murderous eyes, and stared at him screaming.

"Yes, I will kill him too!"

Others also spoke coldly.

Emperor God did not speak, but his eyes were very cold.

At this point, the battle of luck is not over, and there is a second stage, the battle of luck.

The luck that was captured before may not be able to be kept.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, too lazy to ignore the eyes of these people.

"Go, climb the stairs and go to the battle platform!"

Someone made a noise and stepped forward.

In front of this platform, there is a huge stairway that goes all the way up.

Some people have already started stepping up.

Immediately, the forces of all parties stepped forward.

In fact, few major forces add up now, and there are not many people.

Fu Yangzong, who had participated in the battle of luck for the first time, had more than a thousand people. Now, there are only less than four hundred left.

The Emperor Tianjing Palace, who had participated in the battle of luck, and there were nearly 10,000 dead soldiers. Now, there are only more than 2,000 people.

There are only two thousand corpses.

Celestial Valley is better, there are nearly two thousand people.

Of course, the rest of these have some chances, and some people even get big chances, as long as they survive, the future is unlimited.

Everyone stepped up the stairs, but Lu Ming immediately saw a strange phenomenon.

Like the dead corpses of the Heavenly Corpse, the remaining dead men of the Emperor Tianjin Palace, the speed of climbing the stairs is fast and the body is light, and the famous Tianjiao will be much slower, as if carrying a mountain on his body, step by step, walk Very hard.

"It is said that the higher the luck value you get, the greater the pressure on your body when walking this ladder, and the harder you will be!"

On the side, the illusion of truth.

Lu Ming suddenly, no wonder so.

Those deceased are responsible for exploring some dangerous places. There are treasures. Naturally, those arrogant ones are. These deceased, how much luck is worth. Naturally, they are light and fast.

Above the ladder, around the battle platform, are the senior leaders of the four forces. At this time, they are staring at the ladder momentarily.

"Someone is coming!"

Suddenly someone shouted, and many people's eyes lit up.

A young man wearing a blood robe, with a look in his eyes, was a dead man of the Celestial Sect. He walked up the stairs and stepped into the battle platform.

When he stepped on the battle platform, a book of luck appeared in front of him. The book of luck turned into a bug that appeared on the head of the young man, but at the next moment, the little bug directly collapsed and the young man's head , A beam of light suddenly appeared, and under a flash, the young man was transported away and appeared on a seat in the area of the Heavenly Corpse Sect.

Everyone was not surprised at all.

In the battle of luck, the maps in the first stage are constantly changing, but in the second stage, the ancient city of luck is the same every time.

This dead corpse sect was obviously out of luck and was eliminated in advance.

If you want to qualify for the next round of air transport competition, you also need a condition, that is to obtain a certain amount of air transport value, if the air transport value does not reach the standard, then the air transport value previously obtained will all disappear , Wasted in vain, was sent to the stands and eliminated early.

Each battle of luck is the same.

Next, someone keeps coming up.

But those who started to come up were all people who got low luck value. The book of luck turned into a worm, then it collapsed and was sent away.

The number of people in the stands gradually increased.

At first, most of them were dead, and then, some young geniuses, Tianjiao.

A book of popular luck condensed a small snake, many times larger than the previous bug, but it still collapsed and was eliminated early.

Thousands of people have been eliminated.

Suddenly, a flash of light flashed.

I saw a young man in a blue shirt, the book of luck collapsed, and turned into a python.

The python snarled, majestic, and stunned. It was stronger than the little bugs and snakes before. I don't know how much.

Moreover, the python did not collapse, hovering above him, and he was not teleported to the stands, and remained on the battle platform.

"Air luck python, only the air luck value is above 3,000, can the air luck python be qualified to retain the air luck and enter the air luck competition!"

In the Emperor Tianjin Palace, an old man spoke.

This young man is ecstatic.

If Lu Ming is here, he will definitely recognize this young man, who is Qin Qingshan, the 999th in the Qianjiao list.

He qualified for the next round.

The young people who climbed up next were able to luckily fertilize pythons, and giant pythons hovered above these young people, which was quite spectacular.

In the end, there are more than a thousand people, able to luck luck python.

Roar!

Suddenly, a roar roared throughout the audience, attracting everyone's attention.

I saw a young dragon condensed above the head of a young man, which was one foot long, more powerful and more powerful than those pythons.

The luck of the dragon!

Only when the value of luck reaches more than 10,000, can the luck be transformed into a dragon.

The value of luck is from 3,000 to 10,000.

The luck value is 10,000 to 100,000, which is the luck transport.

However, if the luck value reaches more than 100,000, the dragon can be lucked. According to the value of the luck value, the length of the true dragon will also be different.

Starting from this young man, began the stage of air transport to Jiao.

"Huh, Fu Yangzong, did not expect you to have many disciples alive!"

Lord Wang Jia looked at Fu Yangzong's side, sneeringly and sarcastically.

Now, there are already a lot of disciples of Fu Yangzong, and Bai Shijin and others are a little relieved.

"I said, my disciples of FuYongzong, because of their chances, how could it be so easy to die, but you, it seems that there are a lot of people missing!"

Bai Shijin sneered.

"Hey, mainly look at the back, to see how many so-called Peerless Heavenly Pride you Fu Yuzong can leave behind!"

The owner of the Wang family sneered.

Behind, the one who is able to luck the larvae is definitely the arrogance of the heavenly arrogance, because the luckless larvae's youth just now is a god-level arrogance.

The arrogance coming from behind is the core of the factions.

...

"God, why is it so heavy!"

At this time, Lu Ming also stepped up the stairs, but he felt that there were hundreds of mountains pressed against him, which was really difficult. Every step was a waste of great effort.

Lu Ming gritted his teeth and climbed hard.

On the ladder, Lu Ming saw that Emperor God, the Blood Sword of Heavenly Corpse Sect, and a burly young man in Heavenly Demon Valley, walked slowly, his body trembling slightly, and moving forward slowly.

Fat people are also very slow, but relatively speaking, much faster than Lu Ming.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, why are you so slow? I finally surpassed you!"

The fat man grinned happily, trembling with fat, stepping forward step by step, and walked in front of several gods and goddesses.

There is also a person who is also very slow, that is Bai Chixue.

However, her speed is faster than that of the fat man. In addition, the reality is also behind Bai Chixue.

Ruan Tingting, a little faster, is about to climb the ladder.

Chapter 956: True Dragon Length

Slowly, there are fewer and fewer people on the ladder.

Around the battlefield, the high-level leaders still stared at the ladder.

At this time, there were nearly 300 people on the battle platform who were able to luckily transform the caterpillars.

Three hundred dragons, varying in length, the shortest, one foot long, the longest, nine feet long.

At this time, Bai Shijin, Jun Jun's face was absolutely ugly.

Because of the thirteen candidates, there were few people coming up.

The face of the head of the Wang family is also not good-looking.

He did not see Wang Chong and Wang Chen.

These people are supposed to appear in the crowd of luck transporters.

It's impossible for so many people to reach Qiyunhualong, right?

Historically, there are very few who can reach the luck of the dragon, and they are all evil spirits among evil spirits.

"Chixue, Lu Ming!"

Bai Shijin's heart was raised.

Lu Ming and Bai Chixue did not appear.

"Lu Ming may also be able to impact the Qiyunhualong, but Chixue..."

Bai Shijin secretly sad.

He understands that with Bai Chixue's cultivation practice, it is almost impossible to obtain such a high value of luck, unless he obtains the opportunity to oppose the sky.

Roar!

Suddenly, the sound of Long Yin, shaking the Quartet, also interrupted Bai Shijin's thoughts. Bai Shijin hurriedly looked at it, and then it was ecstasy.

Bai Chixue, he saw Bai Chixue.

At this time, a five-clawed real dragon circling out of Bai Chixue's head was about ten feet long, covering all the pythons and dragons.

Fortune Dragon!

Bai Chixue was able to transport the dragon by air, which was completely beyond the expectation of Bai Shijin.

Fu Yangzong's other elders were also overjoyed.

Bai Chixue obviously got a big opportunity.

"Huh, no cultivation, what's the use of getting so much luck value? Wait a minute, don't you want to spit it out!"

Seeing that the two top arrogances of the Wang family did not come out, the owner of the Wang family was in a bad mood and sneered.

Bai Shijin and other people's faces changed.

Also, wait a minute, but you have to fight for it. Bai Chixue has a lot of luck, but the cultivation is not strong, and will definitely be targeted by many people.

Sure enough, around the battlefield, those Tianjiao stared at Bai Chixue one by one with poor eyesight. When they found out that Bai Chixue's cultivation practice was indeed not high, they even had fierce eyes.

Roar!

At this time, Tianjiao stepped up again, and there was also a real dragon above his head, and the dragon was fortunate.

"It's Nangong Bo!"

Someone called.

"Haha, Boer is not bad!"

The owner of Nangong smiled.

Nangongbo ranked 32nd in the Qianjiao list, and everyone was not too surprised.

The true dragon transformed by Nangong's luck is about the same length as Bai Chixue's, about ten feet long.

Next, all those who climbed the ladder were the existence of Qiyunhualong, and most of the rankings in Qianjiao were above Nangongbo.

Of course, there are also special ones, and some are ranked behind Nangong beat, but very few.

There are even those who are not on the Qianjiao list, which belong to the newly rising Tianjiao.

For example, the corpse king of the Celestial Sect.

There is also Tianjiao in Tianyao Valley.

Those who are capable of transporting dragons by luck are all evil spirits among evil spirits. They are extremely powerful.

Like Bai Chixue, there are very few who get the chance to accumulate to the value of air transportation.

"Rukong!"

Soon, Bai Shijing, Du Songjie, and others were all overjoyed, and they saw Fu Yangzong's arrogance and luck.

As empty, in Fuyongzong, the ranking is second only to fantasy.

The real dragon above his head is 15 feet long.

Ten thousand is equal to one foot, indicating that Rukong has obtained about 150,000 air transport value.

As for Wen Lezhang's few people, they are all just luck.

"It seems that Guan Tao and Liu Song have all fallen!"

Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others sighed.

Rukong appeared, now, there is a fantasy, of course, there is Lu Ming.

But can Lu Ming really luck the dragon? It has not appeared yet.

Everyone was unsure and worried.

It's a Yan fanatic. Jiuyang Supreme is very calm.

As for the three emperors, they all said nothing, and watched quietly.

Especially the demon emperor, she was filled with a layer of colored light, which enveloped her, otherwise, with her temptation to reverse all sentient beings, many young people would take a look at it, I am afraid that they would get into trouble.

bump!

Another young man stepped onto the battle platform, and his steps were heavy like mountains.

"Mojun Luotian!"

Someone whispered.

Finally, the top ten figures in the Qianjiao list appeared.

As soon as Luo Tian appeared, the book of luck turned into a real dragon, sixteen feet long.

Next, the appearance of a few people in a row is the existence of the top ten in the Qianjiao list. Even one person is still a newly rising Tianjiao, which is shocking.

Each one, the dragon of luck is above Luotian, and even one person has reached twenty feet long.

bump!

A very fat figure stepped into the battle.

"It's him!"

Many people's eyes shook.

This fat man, most people in the Emperor Tianjin Palace know, is an apprentice of the Devil Emperor, and has a very good relationship with Lu Ming.

Roar!

Long Yin bursts, the fat man's head, condensed a twenty-five-foot-long real dragon, and pressed down the real dragons of Luo Tian and others.

This surprised many people. This fat man actually accumulated so much luck value.

But some people think about it, the fat man is an apprentice of an emperor, and he feels better in his heart.

How many people in Donghuang can be accepted by the emperor as apprentices? Something special is normal.

After the fat man, the people who come up are all above 25 feet.

bump!

A young man covered in purple flames set foot on the battle platform.

"Wang Fiantian!"

When the head of the Wang family saw the young man, his eyes lit up suddenly.

All around, the eyes of everyone gathered on this young man.

Wang Jiawang burned the sky, ranking fifth in the Qianjiao list, and was the only one in the Wangjia that ranked in the top 10 of the Qianjiao list. Peerless and powerful.

The real dragon above Wang Fiantian's head is thirty feet long.

Immediately, following Wang Fiantian on the battle platform, was a very elegant young man, with a real dragon over 31 feet above his head.

Longer than Wang Fentian.

"Dongfang Jade!"

A name popped up in everyone's heart.

The ancient pride of the Oriental family of the ancient family, ranked third in the list of thousands of pride.

Then, he bleeds a beautiful woman, but the demon clan Tianjiao, the dragon of luck is longer than the oriental jade.

bump! bump!

Some people stepped in, and some people recognized that it was the arrogance of the Celestial Sect.

Keng!

A **** sword spirit was amazing, and a blood-robed young man stepped onto the battle platform.

The dragon of luck on his body reached an astonishing forty feet.

Blood Sword One, the first person of the young generation of the Celestial Sect, ranked second in the Qianjiao list.

"Blood Swords have all appeared. I look at the back, because only the Emperor God and Ao Tu in the Heavenly Demon Valley are left!"

"Yes, Heavenly Demon Valley Ao Tu, Tianjiao, a rare thousand-year-old among Jiaolong, can compete with the Emperor God, I don't know this time, the two of them, who gets more luck!"

"I guess it is the Emperor God. Although Ao Tu is strong, it should be a little worse than the Emperor God!"

"Look, someone is coming soon!"

On Monday and Thursday, the eyes stared at the ladder.

Chapter 957: Eighty luck lucky dragon

A young man with a sturdy and tall body, strong muscles, and a height of more than two meters stepped onto the battle platform.

The battle platform roared, a real dragon came out of his head, and he roared upwards.

Forty-six feet.

This person is Tianyao Gu Ao Tu. His dragon of luck is forty-six feet, which is six feet longer than the blood sword, which is astonishing.

However, he came here earlier, and everyone already knows, maybe the gods and gods have more luck.

After Ao Tu came up, he turned to look at the stairs, and there was a flash of light in his eyes.

bump! bump! ...

At the stairs, a roaring step by step came, and soon, a handsome face appeared, it was the Emperor God.

Emperor God's slow steps seemed heavy.

bump!

Finally, he stepped out, and a real dragon came out of his head.

"Fifty-six feet, fifty-six feet long!"

"God, Emperor God deserves to be the No. 1 in the Qianjiao Rankings. It is against the heroes. The fifty-six-foot-long dragon of luck, against the heroes, won the first!"

"Yes, it is fifty-six feet long at the beginning. After the battle of luck begins, there is a chance to impact the length of the hundred feet!"

All around, there were bursts of exclamation.

"Haha, congratulations, Your Majesty, the Emperor God really has the demeanor of His Majesty when he was young. Maybe during the holidays, my Emperor Tianshen Palace will have another great Emperor Wu Emperor.

The head of the Wang family congratulated the Emperor and Emperor Wu.

"Yes, Brother Wang is right, congratulations, Your Majesty!"

The owner of the Jiang family also congratulated him.

"Lu Ming!"

Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others whispered, with some sadness in their eyes.

Even the Emperor God appeared, there should be no one in the back, has Lu Ming already fallen?

This time, even the Yan Yan fanatics, Jiuyang Supreme were a little shaken, and his eyes were a little sad.

Compared with the existence of the top ten in the Qianjiao list, Lu Ming is still too weak.

Is this the end?

However, they did not find that the eyes of Emperor God, Ao Tu, and Blood Sword were still looking at the direction of the ladder.

Several emperors stared at the stairs for an instant, and seemed to be able to sense something.

At this time, other people also found the same, their eyes looked at the stairs.

Is there anyone?

How can it be?

Emperor God, Ao Tu, Blood Sword appeared a few people, is there anyone not boarding?

Impossible, who can get more luck than Emperor God?

Unless someone deliberately does not walk up the stairs, deliberately waits until the end to attract attention.

In history, it is not without such people.

But everyone still couldn't help but be curious, staring there.

bump!

There was a slight vibration.

Someone really.

Bai Shijin, Yan Kuangtuo and others, their eyes suddenly lit up, and there were people who showed hope.

bump! bump! ...

The sound of the vibration kept coming, and it was still very mild at first, slowly, getting louder and clearer.

In the end, it was like an earthquake, roaring violently.

Every roar is like a big mountain hitting the ground.

Finally, a handsome face appeared in everyone's field of vision.

"It's Lu Ming!"

Bai Shijin, Yan Kuangtu and others, their eyes suddenly shining brightly.

"Lu Ming, it's him!"

"It's actually him, he's the last one, how is it possible?"

"I guess he was pretending to be a pretender and deliberately stayed up to the last one. In fact, he didn't get much luck value, it can't be more than Emperor God!"

"It must be so, he can be lucky, it's not bad!"

Around, there was a burst of discussion.

At this moment, Lu Ming shivered and gasped.

"Nest, why is it so heavy, this is too heavy!"

Lu Ming kept scolding in his heart, he felt that he was carrying hundreds of mountains on the stairs, tired and half dead.

Seeing others as light as Yan, he was envious.

bump!

Finally, one step into the battle platform, the entire battle platform roared violently, and when Lu Ming stepped into the battle platform, his body suddenly lightened, all the pressure disappeared without a trace.

At the same time, the book of luck appeared and collapsed, and a dragon of luck appeared above Lu Ming's head.

Roar!

Long Yin rolled, a mighty real dragon, hovering up and majestic.

The key is that this real dragon is eighty feet long.

Yes, eighty feet!

The scene was silent, and everyone was stunned, staring at the young man on the battle platform, at the real dragon that was 80 feet long.

Eighty feet, how is this possible?

How could Lu Ming get such a terrible luck value?

Even Yan Fanatic, Jiuyang Supreme, Bai Shijin, and several other powerful supremes were all there for a while.

"Eighty feet, how is it possible? Lu Ming, a small animal, how can he get such a high air transport value, how is it possible?"

The head of the Wang family cried out inconceivably.

His supreme generation, who was originally in a stable state of mind, could not change his face in face of any major events, but this matter was really amazing, and he could not help but exclaim.

"Did he have improved his strength to such a degree in the battle of luck? The luck value he obtained actually reached 80 giants!"

The head of the Jiang family was also shocked.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, good look, I knew this kid could do it!"

Yan Yankuo laughed for a while.

In the eyes of Jiuyang Supreme, there was also joy.

Bai Shijin, Du Songjue and other senior executives of Fu Yuzong were even more pleasantly surprised.

This is beyond their expectations.

Although the condition they gave Lu Ming was the battle of luck, but they knew that the condition was too high. They deliberately raised the condition and put pressure on Lu Ming.

In their hearts, as long as Lu Ming can finally get the top ten, it will be fine.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming really got the first place.

Although, there will be a battle for luck.

At this moment, Lu Ming became the focus of the audience, and all his eyes fell on him.

Roar!

Over his head, a real dragon of eighty feet of luck, roared up in the sky, looking down at other dragons of luck, luck dragons and those pythons, standing tall and standing tall.

Even Emperor God's true dragon is a lot shorter than Lu Ming's.

"Huh, but it's just that we finally attracted the opponent's strongman, and then rely on the treasure to raid, and take advantage of it. These luck will eventually belong to me. I will let you spit it out!"

At this time, the Emperor God spoke coldly.

"Yes, the guy who is taking advantage of the secrets, but it's just a treasure, and it's unexpected. With real skills, can you get so much luck?"

Luojun Luotian also sneered, full of disdain.

They all believed that Lu Ming had so much luck because he finally got the totem pole.

The last totem pole is the last and the most critical. They believe that the totem pole can definitely get a huge amount of air transportation.

Chapter 958: Eight battlefields

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

He knew clearly in his heart that the luck value of the last totem pole was quite a lot, but it was not too exaggerated.

The luck reward value of the last totem pole is about 200,000, which is equivalent to the totem pole of Tiandu Island.

The reason why he can have about 800,000 luck value is because he has killed dozens of blood pride continents.

There are two of the arrogance of the Blood Sword Continent, which is equivalent to the top ten in the list of thousands of arrogance. Everyone has contributed more than one hundred thousand luck value to him, plus the others, before the addition, so Lu Ming can get 800,000 luck value.

However, Emperor God, Luo Tian, Wang Fiantian and others did not know that they believed that the last totem pole certainly rewarded a huge amount of air transportation, so Lu Ming had such a huge air transportation value.

Around, the others suddenly realized.

"It turned out to be the case. I said how could Lu Ming, a little beast, get so much luck value. It turned out that he could get fish by muddy water and use vile means!"

The owner of the Wang family sneered.

"What's the use of this? When he waits for the battle of luck, he can't keep it at all. Countless people will stare at him. His luck will still be taken away!"

The owner of the Jiang family also sneered.

Sure enough, on the battle platform at the moment, a pair of eyes, hot staring and landing sound, showing a greedy light.

The top ten, the top twenty, and even the top thirty of the Qianjiao list, even the newly rising Tianjiao, and the Tianjiao of Tianyao Valley, all have fiery eyes to watch the landing sound.

It's as if Lu Ming is a big piece of fat, everyone can't wait to take a bite.

800,000 luck points, as long as you defeat or even kill Lu Ming, how much luck can you get?

They all thumped in their hearts.

Emperor God, Ao Tu and others also have a lot of luck, but none of them dare to pay any attention.

Pay attention to people like Emperor God, isn't that death?

But Lu Ming only got so much luck by relying on the treasure and muddy water to touch the fish. Isn't that fat?

Only a few people have a rather serious look.

If you are away from heaven, Nangong beats.

They all played against Lu Ming and knew Lu Ming's power.

Especially Nang Gongbo, even he lost to Lu Ming. After that, almost half a year later, Lu Ming is definitely stronger, this fat is not necessarily delicious.

However, when Nangongbo lost Lu Ming, he did not pass it on, and few people knew about it.

Therefore, there are few people who know Lu Ming's combat power, except for the people of Fu Yangzong.

Many people in Fu Yangzong's mouth sneered.

They had seen Lu Ming's powerful combat power. They killed a few of the top ten arrogances on the Blood Knife Continent. They were easy. Lu Ming was not fat, but a murderous knife.

Wait a moment when they see Lu Ming's fighting power, do not know what kind of expression will be?

Many disciples of Fu Yangzong showed their expectation.

However, there will still be some concerns in their hearts.

Although Lu Ming is strong, he is very dangerous to God, Ao Tu, and the Blood Sword.

After Lu Ming stepped on, there was no one else behind.

And the number of people who are qualified to fight for luck is also out.

There are about a thousand people who can luckily transport pythons.

There are about three hundred people in luck.

There are only about sixty people in luck.

Sixty people, including Tianjiao in Tianyao Valley, and the newly rising Tianjiao, so only Tianjiao in the top 30 of the Qianjiao list can achieve it.

Of course, there will be exceptions.

Some of them reached the bottom, while some of the top 30 did not.

Buzz!

At this time, on the battle platform, there was a slight vibration and glow.

"The battlefield is about to evolve on the battlefield, let's go to the stands first!"

Someone shouted and flew towards the surrounding stands.

The arrogance on the battle platform, flashing in shape, flew to the surrounding battle platforms and landed in the areas of their respective forces.

In an instant, there was no one on the battle platform.

Buzz!

The battle platform glowed, and suddenly eight bubble-shaped semi-circular masks emerged, dividing the entire battle platform into eight pieces.

In the light mask, mountains and rivers slowly appeared, in the evolutionary world.

This point has long been known to everyone.

Wait, on the battle platform, eight different areas will evolve, forming eight battlefields.

All young people above the air transport python will be automatically divided into eight batches and enter the eight battlefields to compete.

As long as you defeat your opponent, you can get 50% of your opponent's luck, and the defeated person will be eliminated, sent out, and finally, you can save half of your luck.

And once the opponent is killed, you can get all the luck of the opponent.

However, opponents can also admit defeat, but once they admit defeat, they will lose 90% of their luck, and only retain the next.

It can be said that the weak is destined to be taken away by the strong.

But it's not completely lifeless.

The time for the battle of luck is one hour. As long as you can last an hour and wait for the battle of luck to end, you can keep all the luck.

And in the end, the one with the strongest luck in every battlefield can be promoted.

In the last eight battlefields, choose the eight strongest luck players, make the final duel, and continue to compete for the luck of the other party.

Therefore, there are so many people, staring fiercely at the landing.

In their view, Lu Ming is fat.

Everyone watched quietly, the battlefield evolved, it took some time.

At this time, Lu Ming quietly came to Bai Shijin.

"Senior Bai, the junior has something to ask the senior to help!"

Lu Ming sent a message to Bai Shijin.

"What's the matter? But anyway!"

Bai Shijin also rumored Lu Ming.

"In the battle of luck, the juniors obtained a treasure named Shanhetu..."

Lu Ming sent a message to Bai Shijin. After he finished speaking, a picture scroll of mountains and rivers appeared in his hand and he handed it to Bai Shijin.

"There are such wonderful treasures, rest assured, I will do this for you, and it won't take much time!"

Bai Shijin took the picture of the mountains and rivers, and then stepped back quietly. Then, under a flash, he fell into the vortex of transmission and left here, almost no one found it.

At this time, everyone's attention is on the battle platform below.

Time passed slowly, and a few minutes later, on the battle platform, eight areas covered by light were already completed, forming eight worlds.

Eight different worlds.

There are mountains, forests, deserts, rocks and swamps...

There are eight photomasks, each about ten miles in diameter, so from the outside, those forests and peaks are very small, like mini.

But many people know that this is the battlefield of 100,000 miles.

In each battlefield, there are 100,000 miles in length and width, and the area is not small.

Buzz!

The reticle glows and the battlefield evolution is complete, and a number appears on the reticle of each battlefield.

They are one, two, three...

Up to eight, representing eight battlefields.

At this time, in the eight battlefields, a beam of light was shot and fell on the young people who were going to participate in the battle of luck.

Subsequently, a number also appeared above everyone's head.

Chapter 959: Lu Ming is fat

A number appeared on the top of each person's head, representing the number of battlefields to enter.

Above Lu Ming's head, the word 'eight' appeared, indicating that Lu Ming was about to enter the battlefield on the 8th.

Lu Ming glanced and found that some disciples of Fu Yangzong also appeared Ba Zi.

Bai Chixue was actually number eight.

The fat man is number two, Ruan Tingting, number three, illusion, and number four.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you are actually on the eighth, and that chick!"

Suddenly, an excited laugh came.

Lu Ming looked around and found out that it was Luo Tian who laughed.

On the top of his head, the number eight appeared.

His eyes were cold, and he watched the landing sound fiercely, and Bai Chixue.

In addition, there are a lot of Tianjiao assigned to No.8, who also watched the landing song fiercely and looked at Bai Chixue.

"I rely on, Luo Tian's luck has turned against the sky, actually and Lu Ming, and the chick is allocated on a battlefield, these two people, clearly fat, luck!"

"Yeah, Luotian's luck is so good. The point is, there are no masters on the 8th battlefield. Look, Emperor God and others are not on the 8th battlefield."

"The battlefield on the 8th, just like the Tianjiao in Tianyao Valley, can compete with Luotian, and other masters who are not too strong, Luotian's luck is so good, envy!"

Around him, Tianjiao showed expressions of envy, jealousy and hatred.

Lu Ming sneered and looked away, and found that Emperor God was assigned No. 1, Ao Tu was No. 7, Blood Sword No. 1 and No. 3, Wang Fiantian, No. 2...

Some stronger than Luo Tian, actually not on the battlefield on the eighth.

At this moment, Luo Tian was so excited that he was going to shout.

Luck, his luck is so good.

Not only were they assigned to a battlefield with Lu Ming, but the stronger Tianjiao were not assigned to battlefield No. 8. This luck was simply against the sky.

He looked at Lu Ming's gaze, full of cold murder, and fiery greed.

Just as excited as Luo Tian, there is also the Tianjiao in Tianyao Valley. This man is also the peerless Tianjiao in Tianyao Valley. His reputation is not weaker than Luotian.

At this moment, his mood is exactly the same as Luo Tian, very excited.

Emperor God, Blood Sword and others, hummed one by one, showing a pity, and actually missed Lu Ming.

In their view, Lu Ming's luck is destined to be taken away.

Du Songjie and others looked dignified.

"Lu Ming, Chi Xue, wait a minute, the time is one hour, you try to delay the time, if the situation is not good, immediately admit defeat, you know? The two of you will definitely be targeted."

Juniper never warned seriously.

"Senior Du, rest assured, I know what to do, but it's white..."

Lu Ming smiled slightly and looked at Bai Chixue.

But he saw Bai Chixue's eyes wide, staring at him for a moment.

"Bai...that, Chixue, as soon as you enter the battlefield, you will find a place to engrave the formation defense with all your strength, and I will go to you.

Lu Ming said.

"You will come to me, will you?"

Bai Chixue stared at the landing and asked.

"That... yes!"

Lu Ming touched his nose silently.

"Hee hee, then I will insist that you come to me!"

Bai Chixue smiled happily.

Lu Ming was even more speechless. Around him, Yan Fanatics, Du Songjie and others showed a 'as it was' expression and an inexplicable smile.

"Rukong, you and Emperor God are on the same battlefield. If you encounter Emperor God, you admit defeat as soon as possible, you know?"

Juniper never looked at Rukong and asked.

Rukong is a disciple of Juniper.

"Disciples know!"

Nodded as empty.

Buzz!

At this time, the space was fluctuating, and Lu Ming and others felt a force, and they were pulled over by eight battlefields.

Lu Ming, Bai Chixue flew to the mask on the 8th battlefield.

As they approached the reticle, their bodies shrank strangely, and finally disappeared into the reticle.

At the next moment, Lu Ming appeared in a barren mountain all covered with stone walls.

The battlefield on the 8th was barren hills and stone walls. There was no desolation. There was no grass and trees. There were stone walls and stones everywhere.

"I heard that in this battlefield, no matter what, it is very hard, try it!"

Lu Ming faced a huge stone and punched him in the past.

boom!

The boulder was just blasted into a corner, and the rest was intact.

"It's hard. Although I didn't use my full strength, if that punch was just outside, a few peaks had exploded. Here, I could only smash a corner of a boulder."

Lu Ming secretly sighed.

Here, you can enjoy the outbreak of combat power.

"Go to Chixue!"

With a step, Lu Ming's figure rose into the sky, turned into a ray of light, and disappeared into the sky.

Although this battlefield is 100,000 miles long and wide, it is really not very big for these arrogances who participated in the battle of air transportation. An hour is enough to go back and forth many times.

The worst arrogant of being able to luck luck python is also at the level of Qin Qingshan.

After such a long time, Qin Qingshan's cultivation practices have all arrived in the Seventh Realm of Linghai.

It can be said that the one who participated in the war this time was the weakest, and they were all the seven arrogances of Linghai.

The seven layers of Linghai, how fast it is, spanning a distance of 100,000 miles, it really doesn't take much time.

Outside the battlefield, everyone also stared at them.

From the outside, the territory of 100,000 miles is reduced to ten miles, which is a 10,000-fold reduction. It is almost invisible when placed alone.

But reaching the Spiritual Realm, even the Supreme, how terrible the eyesight is, in their eyes, they can still clearly see the movement of everyone in the mask.

"No, some masters went towards Chixue's side!"

Fu Yangzong shouted with concern from an elder.

At this moment, Bai Chixue was constantly inscribed with inscriptions in a stone forest, arranged the formation, and prepared for defense.

"Hope Chixue can't hold her back, hurry up and admit defeat!"

Juniper has no worries.

Just now, they knew that Bai Chixue obtained the inheritance of the emperor, and they were very excited. Bai Chixue's value in their minds, the water rose, and Bai Chixue, could not be okay.

Even if 90% of his luck is lost, Bai Chixue can't be okay.

After Bai Chixue was inherited by the emperor, during this time, the cultivation practice of the Tao of Inscriptions also improved a lot, and the hand instructed, the endless inscriptions did not enter the mountains and forests.

In just a few minutes, I don't know how many inscriptions are inscribed.

"Hahaha, it's Fu Yuzong's chick, I'm so lucky!"

With a loud laugh, the Tianjiao of Tianzong Zong appeared.

The arrogance of this corpse ancestor, there was a five-foot-long luck dragon on his head, his eyes were extremely hot staring at the ten-foot-long luck dragon on Bai Chixue's head, he wished to swallow Bai Chixue.

"This chick is mine!"

A cold voice came out, the sky shook, and another figure appeared.

This is a cold-eyed young man, full of demon air, and there is also a lucky dragon on his head, up to six feet long.

"Huh, if you want this girl's luck, it's up to you!"

Tian Zongzong's youthful arrogance looked coldly.

Chapter 960: One move

In their view, Bai Chixue is nothing more than fish on the board and can be slaughtered at any time. Their opponent is the other party.

Therefore, the two of them confronted each other.

"Then I will kill you first, dealing with this chick!"

The demon valley Tianjiao broke out with an astonishing killing opportunity, and flew towards the corpse Zongtianjiao.

"court death!"

Tianjiao Zong Tianjiao also drank coldly and the two fought against each other.

Bai Chixue froze for a moment, seizing the opportunity to imprint the formation quickly.

She no longer knew how many formations were inscribed.

call out!

Suddenly, a golden spear pierced from the other side, and the target was Bai Chixue.

This is an arrogance of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, and his eyes flashed proudly.

In his view, Tian Zong Zong and Tian Yao Gu are really stupid, they actually fight first, just cheap him.

He was about to kill Bai Chixue in one fell swoop and get Bai Chixue's luck value of 100,000.

"bad!"

"There are others!"

Tian Zong Zong and Tian Yao Gu Tian Jiao yelled badly, it was too late to stop.

"Get up!"

At this time, Bai Chixue sipped, Lian Bu stepped slightly, the formation emerged, and a huge ancient shield emerged and stood in front of him.

bump!

The spear pierced the shield and made a roar, but the shield did not break, but just shook it.

"Good hard shield!"

The young man in the golden robe emerged, his eyes cold.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

Suddenly, the long gun in his hand stabbed sixteen times, and sixteen gun-man holes penetrated the void and stabbed towards Bai Chixue.

Bai Chi Xue Jiao drank, his fingers danced, and inscription formation flashed out.

This time, there were more than a dozen formations shining at the same time, and a dozen ancient shields emerged, blocking Bai Chixue in all directions.

At the same time, there is a circle of light masks that envelope her.

From the beginning, Bai Chixue's formations were all defensive formations. Her purpose was to defend.

As long as the defense is up, wait for Lu Ming.

She believes that Lu Mingding will arrive.

when! when! when! ...

More than a dozen gunshots were stabbed on the ancient shield, and the shield was only shaken for a while, all blocked.

Unbreakable!

The young man in the golden robe looked gloomy, looking at Tianyao Valley and Tianjiao Zong's arrogance, and said, "Everyone, this chick has some skills, and he is fully defensively deployed. Any one of us, if we want to break through, it is not easy, if the time is too late For a long time, it was found by others, or the Demon Lord Luo Tian came, then we would not have our share."

"Oh? Do you want to join forces?"

Tian Zong Zong Tian Jiao said.

"Yes, team up to break this chick's formation defense, and then see who has the ability to kill her, or make her admit defeat!"

Golden Robe said.

"Okay, just do it, let's do it together!"

Tianjiao of Tianyao Valley said.

The three parties reached an agreement and shot at the same time. Suddenly, Bai Chixue's defense shook sharply.

Outside, Du Junjie and others showed concern.

"Chixue's defensive formation is quite wonderful, and it should be related to her inheritance, but the three major Tianjiao teamed up and she can't support it for too long!"

"I hope that when she can't support it, she admits defeat early!"

Several veterans are discussing.

"No, Lu Ming is going to meet a master!"

One of the elders suddenly shouted.

Others quickly looked in the direction of Lu Ming.

Lu Ming flew at speed, and had already flown tens of thousands of miles at this time.

Uh!

Suddenly, a terrible knife slashed from the side to the landing.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and his figure stopped suddenly, avoiding the knife light.

A young man carrying a sword of war appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"Haha, I didn't expect my luck to be so good, the first one met you, Lu Ming, your luck value, it belongs to me!"

In the eyes of the young man with a back knife, there was excitement and ecstasy.

He really didn't expect that he would meet Lu Ming for the first time.

On the battlefield on the 8th, there are not many top-level masters, but there are many second-level masters.

Tianjiao, such as the top 100 in Qianjiao, is not a minority.

He had a sword and was ranked 48th on the Pride List. In his view, it was enough to kill Lu Ming.

Kill Lu Ming, get Lu Ming's luck, and then find a place to hide. After an hour, he can get huge luck.

Luck!

"Go away!"

Lu Ming strode forward.

"Haha, die!"

The sword of the Luo sword came out of the sheath, and the dazzling light of the sword seemed to split the world and slash toward the landing.

In the stands, Du Songjue and others' hearts could not help but be lifted up. Can Lu Ming block this knife?

Not only the people of Fu Yangzong, Emperor Tianjing Palace, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and the Powerhouse of the Heavenly Demon Valley all watched the landing Ming side.

"Lu Ming, a little beast, will die if he doesn't admit defeat, Luo Dao, but a rare arrogance in the Emperor Heaven Guard..."

Master Wang Jia sneered, but if he didn't speak, he froze.

Because Luo Dao is dead at the moment.

Lu Ming kept walking, spurting a shot, a gun-man hole that was ten times more shining than Luo knife's knife-man's hole penetrated the void, crushing his knife-man's hole, and passing through Luo knife's throat hole.

Luo Dao's eyes widened, his eyes full of doubt, horror and unwillingness.

Lu Ming, how could it be so strong, assassinating him with a single shot?

At this moment, he was full of regret.

Lu Ming got so much luck value, is it really luck?

This was the last thought in his mind.

Roar!

When Luo Dao died, the dragon of luck above Lu Ming swallowed the dragon of luck of Luo Dao, and the dragon of luck of Lu Ming became six feet longer.

Around the stands, the crowd was silent for a while, and the Wang family head was embarrassed to die.

Du Songjie and others showed great joy.

"It seems that Lu Ming can get the dragon of eighty fortunes, but it is not useless, or has some skill!"

An old man from the Emperor Tianjing Palace said.

"Luo Dao is only forty-eighth in the Qianjiao list. He is stronger than him, and there are many more. He is the target of all, even if he has some skills, he is not about to die!"

Wang Jiajia said coldly.

On the battlefield, Lu Ming put away Luo Dao's storage ring and was about to continue to fly forward. In front, the sound of breaking the sky sounded.

Another young man appeared and stopped in front of Lu Ming.

The young man, covered in corpse, had fierce eyes.

"Ze Ming, the 30th place in Qianjiao list!" someone shouted.

"Haha, this time, how did Landing Ming die?"

The owner of the Wang family laughed.

There were also smiles from Heavenly Corpse Sect.

If the corpse gained Lu Ming's huge luck, it was also a good thing for the corpse of heaven.

"You killed Luo Dao? Hehe, it seems a little combative, but when you meet me, you are dead!"

Zombie sneered.

Above his head, a long dragon circling.

He was almost there, and he reached the stage of Qiyunhualong.

"court death!"

Lu Ming kept walking, striding forward, and punched.

"It's you who died!"

Ziming waved his hand, and a corpse rushed to Lu Ming, also punched out.

bump!

The refining of the corpse collided with Lu Ming's fist, and then the scene that shocked the corpse appeared, and his corpse was directly torn apart. And go.