

D Emperor 1001

Chapter 1001: Devour all

"Old guy, dare to defy Yun Kongzi, just to death, but also want to escape sneakily, hum, these two girls, are taken by Yunkongzi, have they escaped?"

Ling Kai's eyes glanced coldly at Xiao Zhan and A Hui A Lei.

Xiao Zhan and A Hui A Lei were pale, and they knew that this time, they were fleeing.

"And you, boy, dare to injure us. I don't know what to do. Hey, isn't it still in our hands?"

Ling Kai looked at Landing Ming horribly, licked his lips, and then said: "But you can rest assured that I will not kill you easily. I will let you suffer all the tortures in the world and let you die in pain!"

"Hey!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly sighed.

"Humph, now sigh, late!" Ling Kaisen said coldly.

"I'm sighing, good Jiuxing, actually interrupted by a few wild dogs, really disappointed!"

Lu Ming sighed, and then in the shocked eyes of everyone, picked up the jug on the table and said, "But the wine is indeed good wine and cannot be wasted!"

After speaking, Lu Ming opened his mouth to suck, and the wine in the jug turned into a column of water, flying into Lu Ming's mouth.

Lu Ming grunted and drank a drop.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"You...not poisoned? How is it possible?"

Xiao Hongyun shouted inconceivably, thinking he was dreaming.

He clearly saw Lu Ming drink many glasses of wine, how could he not be poisoned, and now, Lu Ming has consumed all the remaining wine, what is going on?

Is Lu Ming not afraid of poison?

Ling Kai and others were also dumbfounded.

Xuexin poison was brought by them, and Xiao Hongyun and Xiao Ning were given antidote in advance, and then poisoned in wine and vegetables. Their focus was Lu Ming.

In their eyes, Lu Ming is the most dangerous, Xiao Zhan few people, there is no deterrent.

The progress of the process was unexpectedly smooth. Xiao Hongyun and his son successfully brought Xiao Zhan and Lu Ming and they successfully drank and ate food, and Lu Ming drank the most wine and ate the most dishes, But now, why is Lu Ming okay?

Ling Kai knows how powerful Xuexin is.

Xiao Zhan, A Hui and A Lei began to be a little stunned, and then revealed the hope in their eyes, Lu Ming was actually fine.

Just now, they were desperate, but now, hope is born again.

"May I tell you, the moment I picked up the glass, I knew it was poisonous!"

Lu Ming looked at Xiao Hongyun contemptuously and smiled lightly.

"You... know, why do you still drink?"

Xiao Hongyun is still incredible.

"Because this is good wine! How can it be wasted, and I also want to see, what kind of tricks do you want to play."

Lu Ming smiled slightly and stood up, his body radiating light, the cold breath filled out.

Immediately, he stretched out his palm and faced with Xiao Zhan and Sister A Hui Alei, a huge swallowing force exploded, and then saw that from the three people, a white silk light flew out, and the white silk light flew over the air, in the air A layer of crystal hoarfrost appeared.

The white silk light flew into Lu Ming's palm constantly, and was swallowed by Lu Ming, and Xiao Zhan, the faces of the three sisters A Hui A Lei also turned rosy, and the poison on their bodies was released.

Xiao Hongyun, Xiao Ning, Ling Kai and others all stared in shock.

They absorb the poison of the human body in the air, so as to crack the poison of the other party. These methods of detoxification are unheard of.

"Now, it's your turn. Since it's here, don't even want to go!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept away, and Ling Yun's murderous opportunity burst out.

"Not good, retreat!"

Xiao Hongyun jumped in his heart without any hesitation, and pulled Xiao Ning back quickly.

But they are faster and Lu Ming is faster.

Lu Ming moved like a streamer, appeared in front of Xiao Hongyun and Xiao Ning, and pointed two fingers. The two had no resistance, and Lu Ming's finger was pointed at Dantian.

puff! puff!

As if the balloon was punctured, Xiao Hongyun and Xiao Ning screamed. Their bodies flew out and fell to the ground. Their breath was weak, just like ordinary people.

Their cultivation behavior has been scrapped by Lu Ming.

"Ah, my cultivation behavior, my cultivation behavior!"

Xiao Hongyun and Xiao Ning screamed, full of despair.

It's over, everything is over. I originally wanted to rely on Ling Yunkong to go straight up. Now Ling Yunkong is not stubborn, but his practice has been abandoned, and he has become a waste person.

All hope is gone.

"Go, give me!"

Ling Kai's pupils contracted sharply, screaming again and again, and he himself was about to retreat.

Uh!

Very abruptly, Lu Ming suddenly appeared in front of Ling Kai, grabbed Ling Kai's neck, and lifted him into the air.

"Let... let go of me, what do you want to do? I'm Yunkongzi!"

Ling Kai shouted and wanted to threaten Lu Ming.

"swallow!"

Lu Ming spit out a word coldly, and the power of swallowing suddenly exploded.

Ling Kai screamed and struggled constantly, but everyone was horrified to find that Ling Kai's body shrivelled like a ball and finally turned into a corpse.

"Bloodthirsty Dafa, this is the Bloodthirsty Dafa in the Blood Luo Dian! You are the person in the Blood Luo Dian, go, go!"

Others in Xuankong Mountain exclaimed and tried to escape.

"Am I letting you go? Stay all!"

Lu Ming stretched out his palm and gave a grip in the void.

boom!

The horrible force of devouring erupted, and all the people who hung over the mountain were covered by the force of devouring.

These people screamed in horror, their blood power, essence blood, blood, true yuan, etc., constantly flew out of the body and were swallowed by Lu Ming.

This kind of feeling is too scary. I watched myself swallowed, and saw the people around me turned into corpses.

"no no..."

Screaming again and again, but after a while, all the people in Xuankong Mountain were turned into corpses, and Lu Ming swallowed everything.

These people are almost all practicing the artistic conception of water. At this time, being continuously refined by the blood of Jiulong, Lu Ming's artistic conception of water began to rise.

At the scene, there were only Xiao Hongyun and Xiao Ning, as well as Xiao Zhan and A Hui Alei.

People who hang in the air, there is no one left.

A stench fluttered in the hall.

Lu Ming turned to look at it, it turned out to be Xiao Ning. He looked at Landing Ming in horror, and he was already scared to pee.

And Xiao Hongyun is also pale, full of despair.

The three Xiao Zhan were also shocked to see the landing sound.

"Brother Lu, you are a disciple of Blood Luodian?"

Xiao Zhan asked.

"Blood Palace? Never heard, I am not a disciple of Blood Luodian!"

Lu Ming shook his head.

"Not a disciple of Blood Luo Dian!"

Xiao Zhan seemed to take a long breath, and he was very afraid of Xue Luo Dian.

"Senior Xiao, these two people will leave it to you!"

Lu Ming pointed to Xiao Hongyun and Xiao Ning.

Xiao Zhan's eyes showed a murderous opportunity.

"Dad, daddy, forgive me, bypass me this time. I was blinded by lard for a while and never dare again."

Xiao Hongyun pleaded.

"You said the same thing before. The two evil animals, leaving you in the world, also hurt others. It might be better for me to solve you!"

Xiao Zhan showed his murderous opportunity and strode forward.

Chapter 1002: Top Ten Pride of Xuankong Mountain

"Dad, just let us go this time, I am your own son!"

Xiao Hongyun pleaded.

"Grandpa, I beg you, bypass me, it's none of my business, everything my father told me to do, yes, it's him, I was forced by him!"

Xiao Ning screamed and pleaded, pushing everything directly to Xiao Hongyun.

"Beast, you dare to slander me, if not for you to stubborn Ling Yunkong, I would do this?"

Xiao Hongyun looked at Xiao Ning inexplicably, very angry.

"It was the idea you gave me at the beginning. You said you want to use A Hui A Lei, so I brought Ling Yunkong home with me. You gave me the attention. Grandpa, you are going to kill. You killed him, I am innocent, I am the last man of the Xiao family, and I have to pass it on for the Xiao family!"

Xiao Ning shouted.

"Beast, beast, I killed you!"

Xiao Hongyun roared and rushed towards Xiao Ning.

"Don't think I'm afraid of you!"

Xiao Ning also rushed to Xiao Hongyun, and the two men were revoked, fighting each other physically and entangled together.

"Unfortunately, unfortunately!"

Xiao Zhan's face was sullen, as if he were several decades old.

At half-time, Xiao Zhan's eyes showed a decisive look, and a war sword appeared in his hand, saying:
"Two scum, how can we stay in the world?"

call out!

The sword light flashed, and the two heads flew high, with an incredible color.

One sword beheaded Xiao Hongyun and Xiao Ning, Xiao Zhan staggered, as if he had lost all his strength.

"grandfather!"

A Hui A Lei quickly helped Xiao Zhan.

"Senior Xiao, you can't fall down, Xiao family, and A Hui A Lei, they still need your care!"

Lu Ming made a sound.

Xiao Zhan took a deep breath and calmed himself down. He said, "Yes, A Hui A Lei is the hope of the Xiao family. There must be no problem. Now we will set off and leave Lishui City, away from the hanging mountains!"

"I will send you away first!"

Lu Ming said.

Immediately, the four took the night out of the Xiao family, but just walked out of the Xiao family, a bright sword light slashed towards them.

Lu Ming's complexion changed, and Zhen Yuan rolled a trio of Xiao Zhan, quickly flashing to the side.

Rumble!

Jianguang cut directly towards the Xiao family, leaving a deep sword mark, and half of the Xiao family was split in half.

In the air, a group of figures appeared.

His eyes were cold, and a huge breath filled his body.

"People hanging in the sky!"

Xiao Zhan's complexion changed.

"It seems that Ling Kai and they are dead. Fortunately, I was not relieved. I rushed over in person, otherwise, you will really be run away."

In the distance, a cold voice came from a young man in a white robe, shaking the folding fan and coming out of the air.

"Ling Yunkong!"

Xiao Zhan, A Hui and A Lei exclaimed, their faces even more ugly, even desperate.

Ling Yunkong, one of the ten arrogances of Xuankong Mountain, actually came in person.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

Around the Xiao family, a figure flashed out, flew up into the sky, and looked over here.

The previous sword was too dynamic, and everyone in the radius could hear it. They came over one by one to see what happened.

"People hanging in the sky!"

"Ling Yunkong, that is Ling Yunkong!"

"Ling Yunkong is here in person, the Xiao family is completely over!"

Someone recognized Ling Yunkong and exclaimed.

"Brother Lu, go away, leave!"

Xiao Zhan anxiously yelled to Lu.

Lu Ming's combat power is good, but it is absolutely impossible to be Ling Yunkong's opponent.

Ling Yunkong is one of the ten great arrogances of the hegemonic forces hanging in the air. The combat power is powerful and terrifying, and countless senior figures are not his opponents.

"Is the Ten Heavenly Pride of Xuankong Mountain?"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth, and in his eyes, there was a hint of warfare and a look of anticipation.

Xuankong Mountain is the dominant power of Nakasu, and the emperor sits in town. This is the same level of power as the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Celestial Sect. Lu Ming is curious. What kind of power, such arrogance, has reached what level.

"Go? Today, none of you can go!"

Ling Yunkong's voice was cold, his eyes swept, and finally landed on A Hui A Lei, a hot flame flashed in his eyes.

He has played with countless beautiful women in his life, but like such a pair of pure and pleasant twins, he hasn't played it yet. As long as he thinks about it, he is excited.

"Old man, you commit suicide, and, the kid, also commit suicide, that way, you can leave you a whole body!"

Ling Yunkong said lightly.

"Oh, this is one of the ten great arrogances of Xuankong Mountain. I saw it today, but it is really disappointing!"

Lu Ming shook his head and sighed.

In the air, the faces of dozens of masters hanging in the air changed.

And Ling Yunkong, his face also gloomy, staring coldly at the land, and said: "Okay, boy, you are very good. With your words, I will not let you die, I will let you live, but I will make you regret living!"

"Ling Kai also said this sentence before, but now it has become a dead dog, I hope you have the capital to say this sentence!"

Lu Ming responded faintly.

"Shoot, abolish him!"

In Ling Yunkong's eyes, the killer struck, and waved.

bump!

An old man stepped out, a steel fork appeared in his hand, the momentum rose, the strong pressure, pressing against Lu Ming, was amazing.

Spiritual sixfold!

This old man, cultivated to reach the sixth weight of the spirit.

boom!

The old man waved the steel fork and smashed towards the landing.

"Be careful!"

"Brother Lu, be careful!"

Xiao Zhan, Xiao sisters shouted in unison, worried.

Lu Ming's palm glowed, and a real Yuan spear spun out. The spear swept out and was drawn on the steel fork.

With a loud bang, the steel fork was violently shaken, and Lu Ming was lifted into the air. The spear turned into a ray of light, and there was a faint voice from Long Yin.

The first-class semi-god-level martial arts, dazzling dragon guns.

Boom!

The long gun broke all the defense of the old man, and the old man was killed with one shot.

"what?"

Those who watched the battle not far were shocked.

Lu Ming's strength is so strong that he killed a figure with six spirits in one shot.

Such a young Tianjiao, the entire Zhongzhou, cannot be an unknown.

Ling Yunkong's eyes also moved slightly. Obviously, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior exceeded his expectations.

"It seems that today I want to do it myself!"

Ling Yunkong said, he was only slightly surprised, but Lu Ming couldn't make him value it.

Because, an ordinary spirit tire has six weights, he can be killed with a finger.

bump!

Ling Yunkong took a step, the sky shook violently, and the world shook.

"Ling Yunkong is about to shoot!"

Some people exclaimed, but more people's eyes glowed.

Just over half a year after the battle of luck, during this time, the whole of Zhongzhou was very calm, as if all the geniuses were closed, which was the opposite of the battle before the battle of luck.

Before the start of the battle of luck, Tianjiao confrontation, the battle day after day, every day has a peerless Tianjiao confrontation.

But after the battle of luck, it was completely silent.

All Tianjiao seem to be digesting what they got from the battle of luck, and they have been rehabilitated during the retreat. During the past six months, some top-level Tianjiao are hard to see.

Now, is Ling Yunkong shot?

After the battle of luck, Ling Yunkong has reached what level in the end, countless people are very curious.

Chapter 1003: Suppress Ling Yunkong

Because of the final duel of the battle of luck, most people can't see it, only those high-level leaders can see it.

These days of arrogant fighting power are all spread out, very little is seen with my own eyes, and now I finally have a chance.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming step by step, step on the void, every step out, Ling Yunkong's breath will be strong points.

In the end, his breath was almost as strong as the ancient mountain, and the huge pressure squeezed towards the landing.

Xiao Zhan and the Xiao family sisters, the body could not help but retreat again and again, the eyes were terrified.

They felt like ants in front of Ling Yunkong, it was impossible to resist.

"Brother Lu!"

The sisters of the Xiao family looked at Lu Ming, worried.

Ling Yunkong is so powerful, can Lu Ming be the enemy?

However, Lu Ming's figure was as steady as a rock, and he didn't move, not even the clothes corner.

Ling Yunkong's eyes showed a trace of surprise.

It is not easy to be a person who can not move at all in his momentum.

"You're not bad, it's worth my shot, what's your name?"

Ling Yunkong's opening surprised many people.

Ling Yunkong actually said that Lu Ming is worth his shot. The young man standing there motionless is so strong? Worth Ling Yunkong's attention?

"You, not yet qualified to know my name!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

Lu Ming's voice is not loud, but it is like a storm, spreading throughout the audience, making people's eyes wide.

Lu Ming, actually said that Ling Yunkong is not qualified to know his name?

Mad, so crazy, so crazy.

Who is Ling Yunkong? One of the ten great arrogances of the overlord's power, although only ranked tenth, but there are more than ten million disciples under the gate, the genius is like rain, the master is like a cloud, and it can stand out among endless geniuses. How terrible.

But now, Lu Ming said, Ling Yunkong is not qualified even to know his name?

"It's too arrogant. This young man, afraid of walking out of the mountains, hasn't seen the world, is so ignorant of heaven and earth!"

"In my opinion, it's just a frog at the bottom of the well. I think I have some skills, so I don't take Yingjie of the World into my eyes, just look at it. Wait a minute, he will be miserable!"

"I seem to have heard his name, which came from the Xiao family, it seems to be called Lu Shaoqing!"

"Lu Shaoqing, I haven't heard of it. Now the battle of luck has just passed. All powerful arrogances have become famous all over the world, but the name hasn't been heard. Did he not participate in the battle of automobile transportation?"

"Look, I'm right. Which mountain must this person come from just now?"

Near the Xiao family, there was much discussion.

Xiao Zhan, A Hui and A Lei were also frightened, and Lu Ming's remarks made Ling Yunkong more angry.

"Hahaha!"

Sure enough, Ling Yun's air smiled angrily, his eyes icy, and said: "Mad, really mad, I was said to be mad, but you are more crazy than me, but you also have crazy capital, wait a minute, I It won't make you crazy at all!"

"You are right, madness must have mad capital, otherwise it will be death!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Obviously, what Lu Ming said was Ling Yunkong.

"Then let you see my capital!"

boom!

The voice fell, Ling Yun stepped heavily, waved his palm, a blue crystal knife light, slamming toward the landing, terrifying atmosphere, as if to split the whole world.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, the spear shook, Long Xiao sounded, and a spear burst out, blasting with the knife light.

boom!

The burst of energy, the vibration of the space, the gun and the light of the sword, all disappeared together.

Ling Yunkong didn't move, and Lu Ming didn't move.

"Blocked, that Lu Shaoqing, actually blocked Ling Yunkong's knife, incredible!"

"Why? This person actually has such a powerful fighting force?"

Some people cried unbelievably.

"The seventh peak of the spirit fetus!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

He already knows that Ling Yunkong's cultivation practice has reached the level of the seventh peak of the spirit fetus.

This was placed half a year ago, in the battle of the Eastern Wild Qiyun, there was already the realm of the devil Luo Tianna.

However, Lu Ming felt that Ling Yunkong's combat power should not be as strong as Luo Tian, and his talent should be weaker than Luo Tian.

Not to mention that the battle of luck has passed for half a year, Ling Yunkong has now reached the seventh peak of the spirit fetus. From this point of view, he will be worse than Luo Tian.

After all, Luotian was ranked tenth among the arrogance of all human races in Donghuang.

"Yes, can take me a knife, then take me a try!"

"Hundreds of waves!"

Ling Yunkong's breath was even stronger, the sword was broken, and the sound of the stormy waves rang in the air.

Ling Yunkong's knife-mans, like waves, wave after wave, slashing toward the landing.

Uh!

Lu Ming's spear shook, and the spear condensed by the true element surged sharply, like the pillar of Optimus.

Yes, five colors, five moods.

Just now, Lu Ming devoured Ling Kai and other people's artistic conception of water and has been refining. At this time, Lu Ming's artistic conception of water broke through in one fell swoop and reached the third level.

Although it has not been in line with the artistic conception of the earth, wind, fire and thunder, the five kinds of artistic conception broke out together, and the power is still amazing.

boom!

The huge spear is crushed down with a very direct overbearing tendency, sweeping away all obstacles.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Between the world and the world, there was constant vibration. Ling Yunkong's knife and awns were constantly crushed and broken, and finally, the spear continued to hit Ling Yunkong.

"how come?"

Ling Yunkong's pupils contracted sharply, and his eyes were incredible.

How could Lu Ming be so strong? In one fell swoop, he broke his Bailangdao decision, and there is still energy to hit him?

All around, all the people who watched the game were also wide-eyed, unbelievable.

Lu Ming's shot was so amazing, so powerful that it was unimaginable, he actually began to suppress Ling Yunkong, one of the top ten arrogances of Xuankong Mountain.

Ling Yunkong screamed, his hair fluttered, and his sword continued to cut out.

In a short period of time, at least a few thousand knives were cut out to block Lu Ming's spear, but the result was a thousand kilometers back, and his chest kept undulating.

"On this point of strength? How strong do I think? With such a little strength, you can still live to the present, which is also a miracle!"

Lu Ming said indifferently.

Ling Yunkong's face was flushed.

He was crazy just now, and he also said that crazy must also be qualified for madness. Facts have proved that in front of Lu Ming, he is not qualified for madness at all. What he said is like fanning himself in the face.

This made him angry, furious, and wished to kill Lu Ming.

"dead!"

Ling Yunkong shouted, and at the same time, a giant elephant appeared above his head.

This giant elephant has five golden chakras all over its body.

God-level fifth-level bloodline, sure enough, is weaker than Luo Tian.

But think about it too, Xuankong Mountain is only the same level of strength as Emperor Heavenly Shrine or Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Ling Yunkong is only ranked tenth in Xuankong Mountain. If the tenth place is as strong as Luotian, wouldn't it mean Xuankong? The mountain is as strong as the whole Donghuang Clan?

This is obviously impossible.

Chapter 1004: Initial strength

"Come out, Ling Yunkong's bloodline, is this God-level bloodline five?"

"The legendary beast, the water idol, is as famous as the ancient war elephant, and can control the water of the world!"

There were exclamations from all around.

Ling Yunkong exhibited the fusion of blood veins and turned into a water god.

The water **** has a high energy of thousands of meters and rises into the clouds to cover the sky.

It screamed, Lishui City shook, countless people looked at the giant in the sky in shock.

boom!

The water **** stepped out and stepped towards the landing.

A Hui, A Lei and Xiao Zhan are terrified. Such power is really amazing, as if it could destroy the world.

But Lu Ming's eyes were still calm as water, and the spear in his hand became bigger again, turned into thousands of meters long, and stood upright, stirring the situation.

boom!

The huge gunman blasted towards the water god.

The high-altitude clouds are directly cracked, allowing the stars to fall.

The water **** screamed, and his long nose, several hundred meters long, rolled toward the gun.

The trembling roar sounded and the space shook, but the final result was shocking. The five-colored spear bursts, crushed and decayed, struck the elephant trunk, and then the gun body was pumped fiercely on the water god.

The water **** uttered a wail, a huge body, retreating back and back, stepping on the void, and the void was rippling like water waves.

"Ling Yunkong is about to lose!"

Someone exclaimed.

Everyone was shocked. Ling Yunkong even exhibited the fusion of blood, but he was still invincible and was about to lose.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming's body is as small as a ants, but he wields a spear of thousands of meters, and the spear blasts continuously towards the water god.

Several consecutive roars, the water **** screamed, burst with a burst, and turned to look like Ling Yunkong.

Ling Yunkong's face was pale as paper, and his blood was spurting like no money. He didn't dare to stay in the slightest, and turned it into a blade of light, flying at a speed towards the distance, and disappeared in an instant.

"Boy, wait for me!"

Far away, Ling Yunkong's voice came.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed a few times, but he didn't chase.

He had some scruples, not because of himself, but because of everyone in the Xiao family.

After all, Ling Yunkong is one of the top ten arrogances of Xuankong Mountain. Kill him, maybe Xuankong Mountain will be angry. Then he will dispatch a few strong spiritual gods. He can pat the **** and walk away, and everyone in the Xiao family will be in trouble. Too.

Therefore, Lu Ming did not pursue.

At this time, the people watching the battle around looked at Lu Ming's eyes, full of awe and shock, and curiosity.

Lu Ming actually defeated Ling Yunkong, which shows that he is a stronger genius than Ling Yunkong, but why hasn't he heard the name of Lu Shaoqing?

This child, really did not participate in the battle of luck?

"Lu... Brother!"

Several people in A Hui were also dumbfounded.

They never imagined that Lu Ming was so strong that Ling Yunkong was not his opponent. What strength is this?

Is this still the young man who was injured by the monster?

They thought of how Lu Ming first met Lu Ming in the chaotic mountains. At this time, their beautiful big eyes suddenly light up.

At the beginning, they met Lu Ming because of the anger of an eighth-level beast. At that time, they thought that Lu Ming was implicated because of the anger of the eighth-level monster. They were injured by some other small beasts, but now Come to think of it, the eight-level monster was angry because of Lu Ming.

The reason why Lu Ming was injured may be that he was injured by the eighth-level monster, not a little monster.

Xiao Zhan was even more surprised. He has been practicing for many years and how strong Ling Yunkong is. He knows clearly that during his heyday, he had the five peaks of spiritual fetuses. But in front of Ling Yunkong, he was definitely killed by a single move, but Ling Yunkong was easily defeated by Lu Ming.

"Go, let's leave first!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, the spear disappeared, and gave A Hui a few smiles.

"Ah, um, good!"

Several people woke up like dreams, and then a group of four, heading out of Lishui City.

After defeating Ling Yunkong, Lu Ming naturally did not care at all. For him, Ling Yunkong could not be his opponent at all.

Ling Yun Kongxiu was weaker than him. He didn't even use the power of his bloodline. He just defeated the opponent with Xiuwei and artistic conception.

"The fusion of the five artistic conceptions is indeed much stronger than the four artistic conceptions. Unfortunately, the artistic conception of the water is slightly weaker. If it is almost flush with the other artistic conceptions, the power of the explosion will be even more terrifying!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

The four went to the north of Lishui City. After leaving the city, they changed their clothes and changed their clothes.

The appearance of Sister A Hui Alei has become a lot more ordinary and not so noticeable, and Lu Ming has become a young man in his thirties. He has been going north, crossing the area of Wanhuyuan, and flying. It took only a million miles to stop on a small island in the lake.

The small island in the lake is very quiet and suitable for seclusion.

Xiao Zhan, A Hui A Lei intends to live here temporarily.

There is plenty of water vapor here, and Lu Ming also intends to practice here for a while.

Next, the four stayed here.

Every day, Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the lake, comprehending the mood of water.

For him, even the slightest time can not be delayed.

Fu Yangzong's two rituals can only last for five years, but now, almost half a year has passed. Lu Ming feels that time is too tight. He must seize every bit of time to practice and improve himself as soon as possible.

And Xiao Zhan, Yi Rong will go out every day to inquire about the news.

In a flash, ten days passed.

Lu Ming retreats daily, and the artistic conception of water has made great progress.

On this day, Xiao Zhan came back with a sad face.

Seeing this, A Hui A Lei quickly asked what happened to Xiao Zhan. At first, Xiao Zhan did not say that there was no way to tell the truth.

It turned out that he just went out and heard an important news.

Ling Yunkong came back and seemed to invite the masters of Xuankong Mountain to come and grabbed many of the children of the Xiao family. At this time, at the Xiao family, Ling Yunkong seized the children of the Xiao family and released the news to let Lu Shaoqing, Xiao Zhan and others Go back, otherwise, you will kill all the Xiao family.

"Despicable, Ling Yunkong is so mean!"

A Hui gritted her teeth.

What Ling Yunkong said was also one of the top ten arrogances of Xuankong Mountain. Unexpectedly, he was so mean and shameless. He was completely shameless. After being defeated by Lu Ming, he arrested Xiao's children and threatened them.

A Hui and A Lei are all biting their teeth, Xiao Zhan is full of sadness, but Lu Ming looks calm.

"You stay here, I'll go and see!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, Brother Lu, you have helped us too much. It's hard to repay your grace in this lifetime. You can't let you take risks!"

Xiao Zhan shook his head firmly.

"Yeah, Brother Lu, then Ling Yunkong must have found a stronger player than him. You go, isn't it dangerous!"

A Hui followed.

"It's okay, I'm just going to see it, and I won't show up without certainty!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"This..."

Seeing Lu Ming say so, they hesitated.

"Relax, you are here waiting for my news!"

Lu Ming smiled and rose into the air.

Chapter 1005: Another Tianjiao

"It's very simple. If I lose, I will abandon it for you, and I will leave it to you for disposal. There will also be Senior Xiao Zhan and A Hui A Lei. People who move the Xiao family cannot move by any means."

Lu Ming said.

"Why should I promise you, now that you have no choice, the lives of these Xiao children are held in the palm of my hand, you better obey them!"

Ling Yunkong sneered and refused directly.

"Is it?"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

Suddenly, Lu Ming stepped on his foot, took Jiulong to step up the sky, and rushed towards the landing Ming Ling Yunkong.

During the save, Lu Ming broke out two dragon forces.

On Lu Ming's body, purple scale armor immediately appeared.

"Hidden!"

Lu Ming's mind moved, his muscles squirmed, and the purple scale armor could not emerge, but only covered the skin.

To make his body look, just filled with a layer of purple light.

Lu Ming's physical body has now reached the eighth grade perfection, extremely powerful.

Lu Ming found that when he exploded into dragon power, he could control the flesh, so that scale armor would not appear on the surface of the skin, but lurked under the skin.

In this way, the vision will not be too obvious and will not be noticed by intentional people.

Of course, this is related to the strength of the flesh and the outbreak of dragon power.

Based on Lu Ming's current physical strength, he can only hide the vision generated when four dragon powers erupt. If four dragon powers or more erupt, the physical body cannot control it, and scale armor will emerge.

Chapter 1006: Force to swear

Two dragon forces erupted, and at the same time, Jiulong stepped on the sky. Lu Ming's body was like a ray of light.

Too fast, and instantly came to Ling Yunkong.

Although Ling Yunkong was guarded, he was still taken aback, and hurriedly shot in a hurry.

But his attack and defense were like a tofu on Lu Ming's palm.

Lu Ming's palm, penetrating all defenses, was buckled on Ling Yunkong's throat, bursting into strength, Ling Yunkong's neck seemed to be twisted, and a scream was made, and his whole body was almost scattered.

The people around were stunned.

Lu Ming actually stopped Ling Yunkong in one move, which was incredible.

For a long time, all the talents reacted.

"Bold, let go of Yunkong!"

"Do you know you are dying?"

Several old men shouted, all celebrities brought by Ling Yunkong.

"Shut up, believe it or not. I'll break his neck now!"

Lu Ming showed a fierce light in his eyes. The killer burst out.

Several old men quickly shut up.

"Lu Shaoqing, I am the arrogance of Xuankong Mountain, you kill me, the strongman of Xuankong Mountain will not let you go!"

Ling Yunkong shouted.

"Peer rivals, you have lost so miserably, you really think that the high-rises of Xuankong Mountain will come forward for you, not afraid of being ridiculed by the people of the world?"

Lu Ming sneered, his eyes cold.

Ling Yunkong excitedly shivered, and there was a trace of fear in his eyes.

Indeed, peers are fighting, if the enemy is killed, the elder Zongmen will take revenge, does the other party have no elders?

At that time, the elders of the other party will also take action to kill the Tianjiao of their own younger generation. Where else will the young Tianjiao have a chance to rise?

Whether it is Donghuang, Zhongzhou, or other places, this is an unwritten rule. The younger generations are competing. In general, the older generations are not easy to shoot.

Of course, except for special cases.

"I'm going to kill you easily. Do you understand the gap between you and me now?"

Lu Ming sneered and continued: "But I won't kill you today, but I can promise to fight him, but my condition is the same as before. You swear, blood oath, if you lose, you can't do it in any way from now on. Move the Xiao family, otherwise, I will fulfill my conditions."

Lu Ming pointed to Haizi Mingdao.

Today, Lu Ming will completely solve the problems for the Xiao family. Otherwise, it will continue.

He wants to force Ling Yunkong to make blood vows, and at the same time he wants to show his might and deter them.

"I promise you that if I lose, I will never touch the Xiao family, and will not let others move the Xiao family!"

Hai Ziming spoke first.

In the end, Ling Yunkong was helpless and his life was in Lu Ming's hands. He could only promise to make a blood oath.

As soon as the warrior's blood vows come out, they can't be violated. Otherwise, in the future, the mind will be overgrown, and not only will it be difficult to cultivate, but I will also get mad.

After Ling Yunkong made a blood oath, Lu Ming flung away and flew Ling Yunkong out.

"Damn, I hope Hai Ziming can cut this Lu Shaoqing!"

Ling Yun's eyes flashed cold murderous.

Lu Ming actually dared to deal with him this way, making him extremely powerful.

What's more, he is ashamed today, and he is completely lost. His only hope now is to hope that Hai Ziming can defeat Lu Ming.

He is quite confident in Hai Ziming.

He believes that the reason why he was caught by Lu Ming just now was Lu Ming's surprise. If he is fully prepared, Lu Ming cannot take him so easily.

Not only did he think so, but in fact many people think so, because Lu Ming did indeed sneak attack just now.

Moreover, Ling Yunkong is very clear about Hai Ziming's combat strength.

Among all the arrogances of Xuankong Mountain, Hai Ziming came to the fore afterwards, rising rapidly and advancing at an alarming rate, which is a rising star.

In the battle of luck, Hai Ziming ranked fifth among the top ten arrogances of Xuankong Mountain, but half a year later, Ling Yunkong knew that now the arrogance of Xuankong Mountain ranked fourth may not necessarily be Hai Ziming's opponent.

Therefore, he has confidence in Hai Ziming.

bump!

Hai Ziming stepped out, standing opposite to Lu Ming, with a strong breath, bursting out without cover, his eyes, showing a strong fighting intention, and a excited color.

Eight peaks of spirit fetus!

Hai Ziming made no secret, Lu Ming saw at a glance that Hai Ziming's cultivation practice had reached the eighth peak of the spirit fetus.

"Lu Shaoqing, let me take a look!"

Hai Ziming's palm glowed, and a sea blue spear appeared in his hand.

Hai Ziming also used a gun.

His spear, made of blue gemstones, is constantly flooded with water vapor, which emits a colorful glow under the sunlight.

Lu Ming's finger moved slightly, and the infinite dragon gun appeared.

Haizi's eyes moved and said, "Good gun!"

"Your too!"

Lu Ming said.

"Then fight!"

When the words fell, Hai Ziming stepped again, a long gun waved, and in the air, there were gunshots in the sky, slamming towards the landing.

The brilliance filled with countless gun shadows, it seemed to completely cover all the roads of Lu Ming.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's spear shocked, and also pierced the sky of the gun, which constantly collided with Hai Ziming's gun.

when! when! when! ...

Dense collision sounds, like rainstorms falling to the ground, are endless.

The sky full of gun shadows completely overwhelmed both Lu Ming and Hai Ziming. Outsiders can only see the gun shadows, but no one can see them.

Thousands of sounds were heard at least, and the sound came to a halt. The gun shadow disappeared and two figures appeared.

"Canglang shoots!"

The spear in Hai Ziming's hand was spinning and waving, as if there were several large rivers, rotating around the spear, encroaching on the terrible power, and slamming towards the landing.

"The mood of the gun, there is another kind of mood, which is also terrible!"

Lu Ming moved.

Haizi's futuristic tomorrow is amazing, and he has realized two powerful artistic concepts, and they have merged into one, and the combat power is very powerful.

The infinite dragon gun glowed with five colors of glory. At the same time, the infinite dragon gun operated the prison power, and every gun burst out had the terrible power to suppress all.

boom!

The two spears bombarded together. Eventually, Dajiang collapsed and Hai Ziming's spear was shot and flew out.

Hai Ziming's body retreated abruptly, and he stepped back 100 meters before stopping, his face dignified.

Ling Yunkong's complexion was ugly.

Lu Ming was so powerful, and now the fighting power he has revealed has exceeded the fighting power he had with him in the first battle.

Obviously, Lu Ming had hidden strength before.

"Great, take my strongest move!"

Hai Zi's bright eyes glowed, and a spear emerged above his head. The spear was also surrounded by large rivers, and six golden chakras were suspended.

The bloodline of the **** level six!

Hai Ziming displayed bloodline fusion and turned into a spear.

"The sea is boundless!"

In the spear, Hai Ziming's voice was heard.

The spear vibrated and spun in the air, stabbing with one shot.

Hula!

Lu Ming seemed to see a sea, and the waves shook the sky, with the power to destroy everything, coming to the landing Ming.

"Marine artistic conception!"

Lu Ming finally knew what Hai Ziming's other artistic conception was. It was an oceanic artistic conception, a terrible artistic conception.

Chapter 1007: Black Water Lotus Terrace

The artistic conception of the spear and the artistic conception of the sea merged with each other, and the guns were like the sea.

"Strong, too strong, back, back!"

In all directions, those who watched the battle, faced with this move, their heartbeats accelerated, terrified, as if they would be crushed and destroyed by the sea and ocean in the next moment.

Countless people exclaimed and retreated.

A Hui and A Lei, they stood on the ground, and they felt the same way. This kind of feeling made them feel that they would be bombarded to dust in the next moment. However, in front of them, there was a figure of Wei An, who broke out in shock and took care of them. Blocked everything.

Roar!

In the body, there was a faint dragon Yin body, two dragon forces exploded, making Lu Ming's body glow purple again.

boom!

This time, Lu Ming put away the Infinite Dragon Gun directly, stepped forward, and slammed it out.

This palm is very common, but it seems to have the power to suppress the heavens and split everything.

With a roar, everyone saw the sea as if split by Lu Ming's palm, split into two halves, the endless seawater swept through, and then collapsed.

bump!

In the middle of the sea, a blue spear also collapsed. At the next moment, the sea disappeared and the spear also disappeared. The tranquility over Lishui City was restored. There was only one figure, retreating at a rapid speed, and a trace of blood was scattered in the air.

Countless people looked at this scene in horror.

Because this retreating person is Hai Ziming.

Haizi was defeated, and he vomited blood and retreated.

"God, even Hai Ziming was defeated, and Lu Shaoqing's combat power was amazing."

"Hai Ziming is about to be classified as a third-class arrogant throughout Zhongzhou, but he is still defeated. Is Lu Shaoqing a third-class arrogant?"

"It is very likely that Lu Shaoqing could be ranked third in the world, terrible!"

All around, there was a lot of noise, and countless people watched Landing in shock.

"Impossible, how is it possible?"

Ling Yunkong shouted, his eyes widened in disbelief.

Lu Ming actually defeated Hai Ziming, how could it be so strong?

You should know that those who can defeat Hai Ziming will not be placed in the vast Zhongzhou.

After all, in the vast middle continent, there are only 18 overlords. Even some other forces, there are peerless arrogance, but how many can there be?

Ling Yunkong was furious, but the Xiao family was ecstatic.

They have been saved.

Ling Yunkong made a blood vow, as long as Haizi Ming failed, he would not move the Xiao family in any way.

"I lost!"

Haizi stood in the air, and his eyes were full of surprise.

"Concession!"

Lu Ming arched his hands.

Lu Ming estimates that Hai Ziming's talent is not weaker than that of Donghuang Wang Fangtian, Dongfangyu and others.

"Lu Shaoqing, it's a pity that you didn't participate in the battle of luck with your talent, but the battle of luck is just one of the rising stations that I waited for. Even if I didn't participate, I believe that with your talent, you can Rise!"

Hai Ziming clenched his fists, revealing a trace of admiration.

He is very free and open, very different from Ling Yunkong.

"polite!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

Nodded in my heart, this is normal, it is impossible for everyone to be like Ling Yunkong, otherwise, Xuankong Mountain is really not far from perish.

"The battle is over, Ling Yunkong, you and I will never owe each other since then!"

At this time, Hai Ziming looked at Lingyun Kongdao.

Lu Ming felt a move, it seemed that Hai Ziming owed Ling Yunkong's favor, and he helped him out.

After speaking, Haizi's figure changed into a rainbow and disappeared into the sky.

"How? You haven't left yet?"

Lu Ming looked at Ling Yunkong.

"Humph!"

Ling Yunkong waved his sleeves. He wanted to make it difficult. Unfortunately, he had already given a blood oath before and could only grit his teeth to leave.

Even, he could not instruct others to deal with the Xiao family in the future.

In an instant, there was no one left by the people hanging on the sky.

Lu Ming came to the Xiao family and waved their hands, Zhenyuan poured out, sealed the true Yuan they cultivated, and Lu Ming cracked them one by one, and they restored their freedom.

"Thank you, Master Lu!"

"Thank you Master Lu for your life-saving grace!"

Everyone in the Xiao family thanked Lu Ming repeatedly.

This time, if there was no Lu Ming, most of them were dead.

"You don't have to be polite, Ling Yunkong will not embarrass Xiao family in the future, you can recall the rest of Xiao family, I'll take them back from Senior Xiao!"

Lu Ming said.

Everyone in the Xiao family did their jobs in batches.

Lu Ming stepped into the air and headed towards the previous island.

With Lu Ming's departure, the onlookers also dispersed, but the name of Lu Shaoqing spread throughout Lishui City and spread to all directions at an alarming rate. I believe that soon it will spread to the control of Xuankong Mountain. Territory.

Lu Shaoqing, many people are curious, what is the sacred place, and suddenly appeared after the battle of luck.

...

When Xiao Zhan and A Hui and A Lei knew the specific news, they were overjoyed and thanked Lu Ming for Dade.

Lu Ming, this is a complete solution to this matter, they can not escape in the future.

Everyone returned to the Xiao family. Xiao Zhan arranged for the Xiao family to start rebuilding Xiao Fu, because before the Xiao family was affected in the war, many buildings were destroyed.

Lu Ming continued to practice hard.

The time flickered, and another ten days passed, and his artistic conception of water slowly approached the third-level Dacheng.

It is getting closer and closer to other artistic concepts.

On this day, a news spread rapidly in Lishui City.

On the west side of Lishui City, there is a black water lake. In the black water lake, there is actually a water-purifying lotus stand. Now, the water-purifying lotus stand is about to mature.

"Actually the water purification lotus platform? Go, don't miss it!"

"set off!"

As soon as the news came out, countless people moved towards the west of Lishui City.

However, there are many people who are more sensible and have not gone.

"How precious the water purification lotus platform is, it has a great effect on the artistic conception of water cultivation, or the practice of water properties. It can even break through the bottleneck, and it will definitely attract a lot of experts, even many old people who have been hiding for many years. Monsters will appear!"

"Yes, the water purification lotus platform, although it is not very useful for the fourth-level conception, but it is quite helpful for the third-level conception, especially the third-level breakthrough of the fourth-level, the effect is very great, and then the master is like a cloud, we went , Also to death!"

These people sneered and did not leave, just waiting for news in Lishui City.

"Water purification lotus!"

Lu Ming heard this news, his eyes widened.

He must get the water purification lotus platform.

As long as the water purification lotus platform is obtained, his artistic conception of water can make great progress in a short period of time, even surpassing the other four artistic conceptions, and later prevail.

In this way, his cultivation can begin to improve again.

It has been more than half a year, and his cultivation practices have not been improved. Now the other arrogances who participated in the battle of luck are all retreating and practicing hard, digesting their gains, and their cultivation progress is sure to progress quickly.

Lu Ming speculated that the cultivation practices of people such as Emperor God, Blood Sword One, and Ao Tu must have far exceeded him.

Lu Ming must raise the artistic conception of the water quickly, and then cultivate to be able to continue to improve.

Chapter 1008: Scramble, Blackwater Black Snake

At the moment, Lu Ming fought against Xiao, and A Hui and A Lei resigned.

He stayed at the Xiao family and stayed in Lishui City long enough, and it was time to leave.

"Brother Lu, will you come to see us in the future?"

A Hui looked at Landing Ming reluctantly.

Alei didn't speak, but her eyes were the same, reluctant.

"Yes, there will be time, will come to see you, you have to practice well, if there is anything, rumors to me!"

Lu Ming smiled, nodded to Xiao Zhan, then rose into the air, left here, and flew in the direction of Heishui Lake.

Blackwater Lake is millions of miles west of Lishui City.

The Black Water Lake is not large, and the radius is only about a hundred miles. When Lu Ming arrived, the Black Water Lake was surrounded by people. These people, not just Lishui City, came from all over.

There are men, women, children, and children alike, and many people have a strong atmosphere and cultivate advanced.

"That's Lu Shaoqing!"

Lu Ming's arrival caused a commotion and some people recognized him.

Many people looked at him, full of dignity and alertness.

Lu Ming's combat power is extremely terrifying, and even Hai Ziming is not his opponent. In the spirit realm, it can be said that there are few opponents.

This is a strong competitor.

Lu Ming ignored the eyes of everyone and looked towards Heishui Lake.

The Black Water Lake is really like the name. The lake water is black. It is said that this lake water is highly toxic. Even if it is a strong man in the Lingtai Realm, it is extremely dangerous.

In the middle of Heishui Lake, there is a blue lotus platform, at this time, it is filled with a strong medicinal fragrance.

This is the water purification lotus platform, but obviously, the water purification lotus platform is not yet fully mature.

Water purification lotus platform is a peculiar elixir. If it is not fully matured, it will not only be an elixir, but a poison and highly toxic.

It is the elixir only when it is fully matured, and it is of great help to the cultivation of water properties and the artistic conception of water.

"There are so many masters here, it seems that we are out of play!"

"Look, it's Lu Shaoqing, but that defeated Hai Ziming's Tianjiao, and the fighting power is extremely terrifying!"

"There are still a lot of characters from the Linghai Realm!"

"The general spirit sea is complete, it's nothing, but there are a few old monster level strong!"

Around, many people were talking in a whisper, and some people sighed, knowing that they had no hope.

The so-called strong old monster level is a name for some extremely terrible existence in the spirit realm.

In the consummation of the spirit fetal realm, there are a few people who have awakened the god-level blood, but they are stuck in the consummation of the spirit fetus, have not broken through the spirit divine realm, and have lived a long time, and are very terrible in all aspects. Old monster.

These people are different from the general spirit fetus. When they were young, they were all god-level arrogance.

But if you want to break through the spirit god, it is very difficult. Many god-level first-level and god-level second bloodlines will be stuck to the limit of the spirit fetal realm, and they will be stuck. , The most terrifying, extremely terrifying combat power.

On the scene today, several such characters appeared.

Moreover, the number of people is also increasing.

"That is Yang Cong, one of the top ten arrogances of Xuankong Mountain!"

"There is also one of the top ten arrogances."

Someone exclaimed, looking at the sky.

On both sides of the east and west, a young man came from the air, his breath was majestic and his manner was extraordinary.

Lu Ming moved.

During this time, he also had some knowledge of the top ten arrogances of Xuankong Mountain.

Yang Cong, the top ten Tianjiao ranked fourth, Wu Kong, sixth, are very powerful Tianjiao characters.

Unexpectedly, the water purification lotus platform attracted the arrogant characters of the hanging mountain.

The eyes of many old monsters are dignified.

Such as Yang Cong, Wu Kong and other natural arrogances, although they are not as good as they are, they cannot be viewed according to common sense.

Everyone waited quietly, more and more people.

Half a day later, the water purification lotus platform suddenly shined brightly, and the rich medicinal aroma, even if it was a hundred miles apart, could smell it.

"Water purification lotus platform is mature!"

In the eyes of countless people, a glowing light burst forth.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

In an instant, at least a few hundred people rushed towards Heishui Lake.

"Go away, the water purification lotus platform is mine!"

"Death, it's mine!"

"It's you who died!"

The roar sounded, various lights erupted continuously, the screams continued to sound, and the blood stained the black water lake.

Wow!

Vigorously stirred, the water of Blackwater Lake rolled and splashed.

what!

A scream of sorrow came out. Someone was splashed on the body by the water of Blackwater Lake, and actually made a sneering noise, and his body was quickly corroded.

"No, be careful, this lake is highly toxic!"

Many people roared, running Zhenyuan's bodyguards.

But the lake water is extremely toxic, splashing on the true yuan, even the true yuan must be quickly corroded.

"Give me down!"

The roar continued, someone was shot down into the lake, submerged in the lake water, the body protector Zhenyuan was quickly corroded, and finally issued a screaming scream, leaving no bones.

Many people were frightened and began to retreat and dared not rush forward.

It's too dangerous. Just a while ago, hundreds of people died, all of whom were above the spirit level.

Those warriors below the spirit realm did not dare to rush up, as long as they were splashed by a drop of lake water, it was a dead end.

But there are still a lot of people rushing forward, all masters, at a glance, almost all are strong men with six or more spirits.

Suddenly, the lake water rolled, and a few giant creatures emerged from the black water lake.

This is a black giant snake with scales and sensuous forests. It has a cold eyes and is extremely thick. Each one is more than ten meters in diameter.

The black giant snake rolled, and the lake water violently surged, inducing thousands of waves, and the waves rolled towards many people. Suddenly, many people were involved in the lake water, and sent out a scream.

"Blackwater Black Snake, Black Water Black Snake!"

Someone yelled in horror.

Wow!

Blackwater Black Snake was originally a top-level monster of level seven. In Blackwater Lake, it is like a fish, so terrifying.

A total of six black water mysterious snakes appeared in the Black Water Lake, protecting the water purification lotus platform in the middle, sweeping the tail, and bringing up a huge wave. No one dared to make a hard connection and evaded.

"Sinister, look for death!"

There are a few gray-haired old men who shot out a divine light and scattered the lake water to the black water mysterious snake.

"It is the strong shot of the old monster level!"

Someone called.

A few old men are extremely powerful and far better than ordinary spirit tigers.

At the same time, everyone saw that Yang Cong and Wu Kong were also extremely powerful and rushed forward to fight against the black snake mysterious snake.

There are also some spiritual fetuses that are complete, and the strong nine-feet and eight-feet strongmen are also desperately rushing forward. On the Blackwater Lake, the battles are constant and chaotic.

Lu Ming mixed with the crowd and rushed forward.

He has the power to devour and is not afraid of the toxic poison of the lake.

But instead of rushing forward, he mixed with the crowd and exerted his swallowing power.

Many masters were killed, but this is a huge resource, how could Lu Ming waste it.

The palm of the hand was gripped, and the powerful force of swallowing exploded, covering those who were killed. Suddenly, the rolling blood, the true element, and the artistic rune, etc., were all swallowed by Lu Ming.

The Jiulong bloodline began to refine continuously, and Lu Ming's artistic conception of water began to rise rapidly.

Chapter 1009: Kill old monsters

On the lake, the war was fierce. In the face of the siege of so many masters, the black water mysterious snake could not withstand it. The huge body was covered with wounds. There were even two black water mysterious snakes killed and the huge corpse floating. On the lake.

The remaining black water snakes sank into the lake.

"Water purification lotus is mine!"

When the black water mysterious snake retreated, many people began to go crazy, rushing towards the water purification lotus table quickly.

"Just because you also want to get the water purification lotus platform, find death!"

A blue-haired old man roared, his fingers clenched, several spirit fetuses were eightfold, and the spirit fetus with ninefold fetuses was torn and killed here.

Too strong, the strength of this blue-haired old man, far above the general spirit tire consummation, is an old monster level strong man.

There are such strong men in several other directions, struggling toward the water purification lotus platform.

Among them, Yang Cong and Wu Kong are also powerful and invincible, not weaker than those old monsters.

Uh!

At this time, Lu Ming also began to move, sculpted like a streamer, rushed towards the water purification lotus platform, the speed was extremely fast, leaving many people behind.

"Leave me!"

Suddenly, two terrible attacks attacked the landing.

Lu Ming glanced and found that he was attacked by two old men. These two old men had spiritual fetal consummation, but only ordinary spiritual fetal consummation.

"court death!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, the power of the devouring left palm exploded, enveloped the two old men, and pointed **** on the right palm. Two guns appeared, pointing to the two old men.

"Not good, retreat!"

Enveloped by the engulfing power, the two old men felt that all their energy had to be engulfed. The strength of one body was simply difficult to exert. At the same time, the two guns were terribly terrifying and threatened them deadly.

The two roared, and there was a terrifying light in their eyes, they knew they had encountered a terrible Tianjiao.

But it is too late to retreat at this time.

The two guns immediately reached the eyes of the two.

"Forgive..."

The two yelled, but at the next moment, they were pierced by the gun.

The power of engulfment explodes, consuming the essence of the two old men.

The ordinary spirit fetus is complete, and Lu Ming can kill by turning over his hand.

Uh!

Lu Ming moved forward, rushing forward, very fast, and quickly rushed to the front.

"dead!"

A cold roar came, and the dreaded claws shone toward the landing.

Lu Ming didn't hesitate and slammed out.

bump!

His palm was chopped on a blue paw, and his figure just wobbled slightly, but the other side was chopped back by him.

At first glance, Lu Ming was the old man with blue hair and a strong old monster.

At this moment, the old man looked at Lu Ming, his eyes dignified.

This old man did not expect that a young man was so powerful.

Lu Ming glanced at him, and instead of continuing to shoot, he rushed towards the clean water lotus platform.

Some other directions are already approaching.

The blue-haired old man's face changed for a while, and he didn't continue to shoot.

A blue condor emerged above his head, and a golden chakra emerged. He cast blood and merged, turned into a blue condor, and flew to the water purification lotus platform.

There are seven figures in all directions, close to the water purification lotus platform.

Yang Cong, Wu Kong, Lu Ming, and four old men.

Seven people are the fastest, and are near the water purification lotus platform.

"Go away!"

"It's you who died, die!"

Seven people forgot each other's glance, the war broke out suddenly, terrible attack, poured out towards each other, a melee broke out.

However, everyone intends to avoid the water-purifying lotus platform, and the energy has not fallen to the water-purifying lotus platform.

boom! boom! ...

Roaring continuously, all kinds of light flew.

Hiss!

A blue condor rushed towards the landing, the wind was terrible.

It's that blue-haired old man again.

"Old man, find yourself dead!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, the five-color light burst out, and he used the prisoner's heavenly power to break out.

bump!

A palm was split on the blue condor, directly splitting the condor's claws apart, terrifying strength, and shocking out, the blue condor collapsed completely, the figure of the blue-haired old man reappeared, and the blood was wild in his mouth. Sprayed, the figure receded at a rapid speed, and the look of terror appeared in his eyes.

Then, terrible swallowing power enveloped him, and Lu Ming stepped on it, and appeared in front of the blue-haired old man, slamming it out.

"Wait, spare your life!"

The old man with blue hair yelled in horror, but Lu Ming kept on the palm and slammed down.

Click!

The old man with blue hair exploded a big hole in his body, blood was flowing, but he was not dead for a while, and he wanted to escape desperately.

Now, he can't control the water purification lotus platform at all, he wants to escape, escape!

But would Lu Ming let him escape?

bump!

When one foot stepped out, the force of Jiulong stepping out of the air broke out.

Subsequently, all the essence of the blue-haired old man was swallowed by Lu Ming.

The blue-haired old man is just the awakened god-level bloodline, is it Lu Ming's opponent?

Even if Xiu Wei was two levels higher than Lu Ming, he was easily beheaded.

In the rear, other people who came after him were shocked.

Lu Ming is too scary. An old monster-level strongman was just killed.

They looked at Lu Ming with a look of horror.

At this time, the competition for water purification lotus platform is still fierce.

Yang Cong and Wu Kong joined forces to fight the three old monsters and put the three old monsters under the wind.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out, approaching the water purification lotus platform.

"Lu Shaoqing!"

Yang Cong glanced at the landing Ming with a dignified look.

Obviously, he already knew Lu Ming defeated Hai Ziming.

Hai Ziming's strength is not weaker than him. Lu Ming can beat Hai Ziming, and he is not sure.

Lu Ming glanced indifferently at the crowd, stepped out, stretched out his palm, and grabbed at the water purification lotus platform.

"Come on!"

Wu Kong gleamed with cold light, and the spear in his hand pierced toward the landing.

Lu Ming splits a palm, and Wu Kong's body shudders and retreats back.

boom!

Then, Lu Ming punched out, and an old monster spit blood and retreated.

Sisi...

Many people took a breath.

Lu Ming is too strong, Wu Kong, the old monster level strong man, was easily injured in Lu Ming's hands, no one can stop it.

"It's better not to die!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept a few old monsters, as well as Yang Cong, Wu Kong, and his face became ugly.

"Lu Shaoqing, although you are strong, but so many of us are here, you may not be afraid of you!"

Wu Kong Road.

At this time, many masters have appeared in all directions, but they are far from watching and dare not come close.

"You guys can try it!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Yang Cong, Wu Kong, I suggest that we join forces to repel this person, we are seizing the water purification lotus platform by our own ability, otherwise the water purification lotus platform will be taken by this person, we can't drink any soup!"

An old monster said.

"Okay, I agree!"

Wu Kong nodded.

Yang Cong frowned, Lu Ming waited for such arrogance, if not necessary, he did not want to offend.

"Yang Cong, how about you?"

Wu Kong looked at Yang Cong.

Chapter 1010: To beat the crowd

Yang Cong pondered for a while, and actually stepped back a few steps, saying: "Although the water purification lotus platform is precious, it has no great effect on me. I will not dispute this lotus platform!"

"Okay, this is what you said!"

Wu Kong's eyes lit up.

Yang Cong is a formidable opponent. Now he withdraws. Wait as long as they defeat Lu Ming, they will lose a strong opponent.

In Wukong, the biggest opponent here is Lu Ming, then Yang Cong. As for several old monsters, Wukong is not afraid.

The eyes of several old monsters were also bright, and then they looked at Lu Ming one after another.

Now, as long as Lu Ming is resolved.

boom! boom! boom!

The violent breath rose up, Wu Kong, and three old monsters, all shining brightly, and various blood veins appeared.

The three old monsters, two of them, are the second-level bloodlines of the **** level, and one is the first-level bloodlines of the **** level.

The Wu Kong is the sixth blood of the **** level, and the cultivation base is the late stage of the eighth layer of the spirit, but the breath is stronger than any old monster.

Almost at the same time, the four men displayed blood fusion and attacked the landing.

Roar!

In Lu Ming's body, there was Long Yin, and Lu Ming burst out a dragon force, with a layer of purple radiance on his body.

The dragon force exploded, and the power increased greatly. Lu Ming stepped out and made several fists in a row.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

Space shock, terrible punch, attacked four people.

The three old monsters were directly repelled, only Wu Kong was better, but they were also repeatedly repelled.

The five-color brilliance covers the double fists, and the power of the prison prison is very terrifying.

With the improvement of the artistic conception of water, five kinds of artistic conception broke out at the same time, and the power became stronger and stronger.

With a punch, it seems to destroy everything.

"War, war!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, the fighting intention burst out, the light shines like a young **** of war.

He crossed his arms and closed his fists, punching the sky with his fists, pressing four people downwind with one person.

The space roared and dozens of loud noises rang continuously.

Not far away, Yang Cong was shocked and then smiled bitterly.

Worthy of being a character who can defeat Hai Ziming, he is not an opponent.

Farther away, others were more shocked.

Lu Ming actually suppressed the four masters with one person.

You should know that in the eyes of ordinary people, the old monster-level strongmen are almost invincible in the spirit realm. They have awakened the god-level bloodline, but they have not been able to enter the spirit **** realm. The cultivation is at least more than a thousand years, and some even cultivated two. Three thousand years, what a horror?

And also added a demon celestial arrogance, four people teamed up, is actually not Lu Ming's opponent.

After dozens of moves, the four people of Wukong finally couldn't resist. Under the pressure of Lu Ming's terrible fist, they turned into humanoids, their bodies fluctuated and their breath was weak.

They were all injured.

At this moment, the four of them were terrified. Looking at Lu Ming, it was incredible.

"Third-grade Tianjiao, Lu Shaoqing, has definitely reached the third-grade Tianjiao's combat power!"

"Yes, even the weak third-class Tianjiao may not have this kind of combat power."

"Third-class arrogance, this is the top group of people standing on the land of Zhongzhou!"

"Xuankong Mountain, only three!"

Around, there was a lot of talk.

No one dared to step forward, even if the water purification lotus stand was in front of them, they dared not step forward.

The general spirit tire is perfect. In front of Lu Ming's fighting power, he can be killed by turning his hand. Who dares to step forward?

Lu Ming glanced at everyone, then stepped forward and walked towards the clean water lotus platform.

Wu Kong and several old monsters didn't move. Although they were unwilling in their hearts, they knew that this time, the water purification lotus platform was Lu Ming, and no one could compete with Lu Ming.

Wow!

At this moment, the lake water rolled, and a giant appeared suddenly, swallowed the water purification lotus into the mouth, and then drilled into the water.

A giant snake, black water mysterious snake.

No, it is not a black snake black snake, it is bigger than black water black snake, and its breath is more amazing. It is the king of black water black snake, black water king snake.

"court death!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and stepped.

Jiulong came out violently, and the terrible force slammed into the Blackwater Lake.

Rumble!

The whole Blackwater Lake vibrated and huge waves raged.

"Ah, no, Lu Shaoqing is crazy, go, go!"

"Rewind!"

Around, the strong men flew towards the sky in horror, and then flew towards the shore of the lake.

The lake was rolling, huge waves were blasting, and terrible force bombarded the figure of the black water king snake.

With a wave of Lu Ming's hand, hundreds of spears condensed in the air and shot into the lake.

The Snake King Snake screamed, rushed out of the Black Water Lake, and flew towards the shore.

"Not the Black Water King Snake, but a human!"

Lu Ming looked cold.

This black water king snake is not a real black water king snake, but someone's bloodline is the blood of the black snake king snake, which shows the blood vein fusion.

This person has a heavy mind, and his bloodline is the black water king snake, so he is not afraid of the high poison of the black water lake, and has long sneaked into the bottom of the lake, waiting for the opportunity to seize the clean water lotus platform.

But how did Lu Ming let this person get away easily?

A step, like a streamer, chased towards the black water king snake.

Just as the Black Water King Snake was about to escape from the Black Water Range, in the air, a white blade of light was cut towards the Black Water King Snake. This knife light was terrifying and exudes cold and bone-cold air.

The Black Snake King snake was frightened. The huge snake body rolled into a human form. This is an old man whose hair is almost bleached. His eyes are dark, avoiding the knife light, and he wants to escape from the other side.

But at this moment, Lu Ming had arrived, and a punch came out, the fist covering the old man, shocking his body, and his body was blocked.

"Black water boss!"

Someone exclaimed and recognized the old man.

This old man, the blood of awakening, is actually a god-level three, but I don't know the reason, did not break through the spirit **** realm, but the combat power is extremely powerful, and it is very famous in this area of Xuankong Mountain.

Hiss!

At this time, the surrounding temperature dropped sharply, and many people swept their eyes and widened their eyes.

It turned out that now the knife is not chopping the black water old monster, but fell on the black water lake. At this time, the entire black water lake was actually frozen. Baili black water lake turned into an ice lake .

A tall and burly young man came out of the air and appeared on the other side of the old black water monster, separated from Lu Ming on both sides, and surrounded the old black water monster.

"Chu Mad! It's Chu Mad!"

Someone exclaimed.

"Chu Kuang actually came, some of them watch now!"

"Did Chu Kuang also fancy the water purification lotus platform?"

Many people shook their eyes at the same time.

Chu Kuang, ranked second in the Top Ten Tianjiao of Xuankong Mountain, appeared.

Chu Kuang was burly, dressed casually, carrying a battle sword, and looked directly at the black water monster, and landed on Lu Ming.

"You are Lu Shaoqing?"

Chu Kuang asked.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"I heard that you defeated Ling Yunkong, Hai Ziming?" Chu Kuang asked again.

"Yes, do you want to get ahead of them?" Lu Ming said.