

D Emperor 1011

Chapter 1011: Chu Chu Mania

"Hahaha!"

Chu Kuang suddenly laughed, and said half-sounding: "Being ahead of them? How is it possible? If someone like Ling Yunkong is touched by him in the name of hanging the empty mountain, I will cut him off with a knife!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved and he didn't speak.

The name Chu Chu has heard before, and the top ten Tianjiao of Xuankong Mountain ranks second, extremely powerful and talented.

At the same time, this person is wild and unruly and likes to make friends.

From this point of view, it really does not seem to be comparable to those of Ling Yunkong.

"I just passed by today, but I didn't expect to encounter such interesting things. I like to find experts to learn from. Lu Shaoqing, stay with me and take this water purification lotus as a bet, you win, water purification You took it, I won, and the water purification lotus belongs to me, how?"

Chu Kuang looked at the landing Ming Road, still did not look at the black water boss.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded and agreed without hesitation.

Chu Madman is obviously a belligerent person. Lu Ming knows that in the face of such a person, avoiding war is useless. It is better to fight it, as long as the combat strength is stronger than the other party, the other party is naturally convinced.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming and Chu Kuang, the breath of their bodies erupted and confronted each other.

"The early stage of the ninth level of the spirit fetus is really powerful!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and Chu Kuang's cultivation practice had reached the early stage of the ninth level of the spirit fetus, which was higher than that of the Emperor God during the battle of luck. Of course, cultivation is high, which does not necessarily represent his combat power, it can be better than the emperor. Strong.

"hateful!"

The black water monster was sandwiched by the two, and his face became ugly. The two wanted to fight and completely ignored him.

At this moment, he gritted his teeth and rushed to the side, trying to escape.

At this moment, Lu Ming and Chu Kuang moved, and they attacked the black water monsters one after another.

The terrible energy enveloped the Black Water Monster, and the Black Water Monster's face was instantly white.

The black water monster broke out with all his strength, struggling to impact, but the energy from Lu Ming and Chu Kuang fell on him continuously, making him violently shocked.

Lu Ming and Chu Kuang are confronting each other through the black water monster.

Even if the Black Water Monster is powerful, he has awakened the god-level third-level bloodline and practiced for thousands of years, but at this time in the hands of Lu Ming and Chu Kuang, they are still very miserable. In the confrontation, the blast was flying around and the blood splattered in his mouth.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming's double fists were constantly bombarded, a series of fists, like a meteor, and Chu crazy's palms continued to chop out, and a frigid blade of fist was slashed out.

The poor Blackwater monster was caught in the middle and desperately resisted, it was terrible.

Around, the onlookers looked at each other, and some could not help but sympathize with the old black water monster.

"Ah, I don't want to clean the water lotus platform, I will give you!"

The black water monster took out the water purification lotus platform and threw it into the distance.

Both Lu Ming and Chu Kuang deliberately avoided the water purification lotus platform, and the old black water monster also took the opportunity to rush out of the encirclement, escaping far away, and looked at the field with a lingering fear.

"Haha, there is no one who gets in the way, it's just a fight!"

Chu laughed wildly, and the sword came out of his back.

"Good to come!"

Lu Ming showed war in his eyes and took a big step forward to slowly increase the power of the Prison Master of Heaven and fought against Chu.

As for the water-purifying lotus platform that fell aside, no one dared to move.

Everyone knows that if someone dared to take this opportunity to seize the water purification lotus platform, they would immediately fall into the end of the black water monster just now, and they could not be sure to survive in the hands of the two great arrogance.

In a flash, the two had dozens of moves.

Chu Kuang is very strong. The cultivation of the early stage of the ninth level of the spirit fetus, the bloodline of the awakening, is absolutely not weak, and it is likely to be the bloodline of the **** level seven.

Lu Ming felt that Chu Madness was the same level of arrogance as Blood Sword One and Ao Tu. A battle at the same level would not be weaker than Blood Sword One and Ao Tu.

Hiss!

Chu's mad sword was slashed out, the dreaded awn was cut, and a white flower crystal appeared in the space. On the Blackwater Lake, the ice layer became thicker and thicker.

"I actually cultivated the artistic conception of ice to such a level, that's wrong, there is also the artistic conception of water!"

Lu Ming moved.

Obviously, Chu Kuang combined the artistic conception of ice and the artistic conception of water, and its power surged exponentially.

Roar!

The sound of Long Yin sounded, and two more dragon forces broke out in Lu Ming's body. When Long Yin sounded, Lu Ming's power greatly increased, and he walked out, and the fist was shocked.

The fist shattered the madness of Chu Kuang's knife, and the sky was full of ice chips.

Chu Kuang's eyes showed a dignified color, and an ice river appeared above his head.

On the glacial river, the seven chakras shone, and it really awakened the god-level seventh bloodline.

As soon as the ice river came out, the coldness between the heavens and the earth was even deeper and colder. For hundreds of miles, they were shrouded in coldness. Many people retreated, and if they were shrouded in ice, terror and true elements would be frozen.

But Chu Mad's bloodline appeared, but he did not show bloodline fusion, but under the blink of his eyes, the bloodline re-entered into his body. His body retreated sharply, avoiding Lu Ming's fist, and cried, "Stop, stop, no Fight, not fight, this battle, I will lose!"

Lu Ming froze for a moment and stopped.

The crowd was also a little stunned. Chu Kuang clearly had not exerted his full strength.

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

Chu Kuan is very simple. It is estimated that he feels unsure even if he merges blood, so he simply concedes defeat.

"Lu Shaoqing, admire, admire, this water-purifying lotus stand is yours!"

Chu Kuang inserted the sword into the scabbard behind him, grinning.

Lu Ming reached out and sucked in the palm of his hand, sucking the water purification lotus platform into his hand, and put it into the storage ring.

Many people are envious, especially some older people who are stuck in the consummation of the spirit, but they are envious, but in the face of such strong men as Lu Ming, they dare not take action.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming put away the water-cleaning lotus platform, and he was in a good mood, giving Chu Chu a fist.

"Haha, no need to be polite, I am invincible. This water-purifying lotus platform is of course yours. Lu Shaoqing, it's a pity that the battle of luck doesn't see you, how is it? If you can afford me, how about making a friend, I invite you to have a drink !"

Chu Kuang smiled, very bold.

Lu Ming nodded in his heart. This Chu Madness was like a rumor. He was unrestrained and unrestrained. He likes to make friends, which is not comparable to Ling Yunkong.

"Brother Chu invites me, I naturally want to give face, but unfortunately, I need to find a place to retreat and practice for a while, I am afraid I can't have a drink together!"

Lu Ming said.

Chu Kuang nodded and said: "Understand, it is better to be like this. I have been in Xiyue City recently. If Brother Lu finishes his retreat ten days later, he can come to Xiyue City to find me. There may be a heyday recently. Look!"

After talking, Chu turned around and walked away.

Looking at Chu Kuang's back, Lu Ming thought of Yan Kuangtu.

The two are very similar in character, both are unrestrained.

However, Yan fanatics are more mad, more unruly, bolder, more arrogant than Chu mad, and no one has a face, relatively speaking, there are fewer friends.

After Chu Kuang left, Lu Ming flickered and rose to the sky and left here.

Chapter 1012: Artistic Conception of Level 4 Water

Hundreds of thousands of miles later, Lu Ming appeared at the bottom of a small lake, then entered the mountain and river map, sat cross-legged on a mountain peak, and began to refine the essence blood and artistic rune that he had swallowed before.

This time, Lu Ming devoured hundreds of masters above the spirit fetal realm. Among them, there are many people with spirit fetuses that are eight-nine-ninth and even spirit feast-complete. Moreover, many people practice the spirit of water.

So many artistic conception runes are constantly refined and melted into Lu Ming's own artistic conception of water. His artistic conception of water has been rapidly improved.

In just a few hours, Lu Ming's artistic conception of water broke through the three-level achievement in one fell swoop and continued to improve.

Early stage three, middle stage three, and later stage three.

When all the artistic runes of the artistic conception were refined, Lu Ming's artistic conception of water was raised to the third level in one fell swoop.

And when Lu Ming's artistic conception of water rose to the third stage, Lu Mingdan's spirit tire finally broke out a strong attraction. Those engulfed energy seemed to find a catharsis, crazy transformation To be true, to improve Lu Ming's cultivation practice.

Lu Ming's stagnation for more than half a year began to improve quickly.

The early stage of the eighth stage of the spirit fetus, the middle stage of the eighth stage of the spirit fetus...

When everyone's energy is fully refined, Lu Ming's cultivation practice is promoted to the eighth peak of the spirit fetus.

However, the bloodline has not been upgraded. All the essential blood just used to upgrade the Kowloon bloodline is obviously not enough.

After refining all the energy, Lu Ming opened his eyes and at the same time, a lotus plant appeared in his hand.

This lotus stand has nine, ninety-one petals, and each petal is filled with a rich mood of water and the spirit of water spirit.

Lu Ming intends to use water purification lotus platform to continue to enhance the artistic conception of water.

First pick three petals and swallow them.

Refining the petals, the entrance is melted, there is a sense of coolness, flowing down the throat, flowing down into a refreshing energy, filling Lu Ming's body.

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to be in the endless water vapor, and could sense the mood of water in a very clear way. Lu Ming closed his eyes and continued to retreat and practice.

When the energy of the three petals disappeared, Lu Ming continued to pluck the three petals and swallowed it.

Lu Ming's artistic conception of water began to rise rapidly again.

After refining 27 petals, the artistic conception of water broke through the three-level consummation in one fell swoop, juxtaposed with the three artistic concepts of wind, fire and thunder, which is slightly higher than the artistic conception of the earth.

The artistic conception of the earth is now only the peak of the third level, and it is one step away from the completion of the third level.

This did not end, Lu Ming continued to refine the remaining petals.

He is striking the mood of the fourth-level water.

The water purification lotus platform has a great effect on the third-level artistic conception and the third-level artistic conception impacting the fourth-level artistic conception.

Moreover, Lu Ming's current perception is so terrifying, so after all the petals have been refined, Lu Ming actually broke through the bottleneck and broke the water's artistic conception to the fourth level.

The artistic conception of water, the artistic conception that Lu Ming realized at the latest, unexpectedly, was the earliest one, breaking through the fourth level.

Lu Ming opened his eyes, showing joy.

The ability to break through the fourth level is beyond his expectations.

He hadn't reported any hope of a successful breakthrough. After all, the fourth-level artistic conception is the last one. It is extremely difficult to break through.

Many senior figures, stuck in this step, it is difficult to break through in a lifetime.

Lu Ming did not expect that this time, he broke through in one fell swoop.

Lu Ming estimates that this has a lot to do with his huge luck and a tenfold increase in perception.

Otherwise, it must not be so easy to break through the fourth level, even if there are such treasures as water purification lotus.

Of course, the level of the Spiritual Realm is not only as simple as the artistic conception. Some people can't break through the Spiritual Spirit through the fourth level, of course, Lu Ming is still a distance away from breaking the Spiritual God.

"Time has passed ten days, it's time to go out. Next, I will go to the ancient holy pilgrimage while traveling and practicing!"

Lu Ming thought.

This is the current plan.

Now, his cultivation is still weak. Even in the ancient Sheng Dynasty, he didn't have the strength to take away Xie Nianqing. He planned to travel while taking risks to cultivate and improve his strength.

Out of the mountain and river map, Lu Ming rose to the sky and headed west.

The speed of Lu Ming's display is not very fast, but after a day, it still spans millions of miles.

Ahead, a big city appeared in front of us.

On the gate, there are three big characters: Xiyuecheng.

Lu Ming moved.

It was such a coincidence that Chu Kuang said before that, if Lu Ming ended the retreat ten days later, he could go to Xiyuecheng Xiaoyueju to drink with him.

Before, Lu Ming didn't pay much attention to it. Unexpectedly, now he came to Xiyue City.

"Since it's here, let's go to Xiaoyueju to see. Chu Kuang said that there was a grand event recently, but I don't know what happened?"

Lu Ming smiled and walked into Xiyue City.

Xiyue City is very large, twice as big as Lishui City, and Xiaoyueju is very famous in Xiyue City.

Because Xiaoyueju is the largest restaurant in Xiyuecheng.

Ask someone casually, Lu Ming knew where Xiaoyue lived, and turned a few streets, a five-story restaurant appeared in front of him.

"Guest, let's drink? Our wine, even in the entire hanging mountain area, is among the best!"

As soon as Lu Ming walked into the restaurant, a small second came to welcome him.

"I'm looking for someone!"

Lu Ming said.

"Oh, who is the guest officer looking for? Anyone who enters the shop for a drink will have a little impression!" Xiao Er replied.

"Crazy Chu!"

Lu Ming said.

"It turns out that you are the guest that Chu Kuangzi has to wait for. Chu Kuangzi is in the box on the fifth floor and has been drinking here for three days. He said that a friend will come to him in the past few days, presumably it's your son. ,please follow me!"

Xiao Erdao.

Lu Ming felt a move, and did not expect Chu Kuang to really wait for him here, and waited for three days.

The world says that Chu Kuang likes to make friends.

Along with Xiao Er, he came to a box on the fifth floor, and before waiting for the announcement of Xiao Er, a loud laugh came out of the box: "Ha ha ha, as soon as Brother Lu comes, I will feel your breath."

Squeak!

The box door opened and Chu Kuang came out with a smile on his face.

And the second, also retreated.

"Brother Chu, are you waiting for me?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, since I said I want to make this friend of mine, I naturally have to wait for you here, but I would have been waiting for a day at most. If you don't come, I will leave. Fortunately, you come, it seems that Brother Lu Still recognize Chu, haha!"

Chu Kuang smiled heartily.

Lu Ming secretly called ashamed, he had no intention of coming, but just came through Xiyue City and came to see it.

"Brother Lu, please, the wine is ready!"

Chu Kuang waved his hand, and Lu Ming and Chu Kuang entered the box one after another.

In the corner of the box, there are already several empty jars. Obviously, these days, I have been drinking a lot of wine.

"Haha, Brother Lu smiled. I am a person who is addicted to alcohol. This Xiaoyueju wine, I have to come every once in a while!"

Chu Kuang smiled.

On the table, two bottles of wine have been placed.

Chapter 1013: Zhongzhou's Tianjiao Level

Lu Ming opened the lid of Yitan Liquor and took a sip. He felt his lips and teeth smell fragrant and could not help but praise: "Good wine!"

Chu Kuang also picked up the wine jar, took a sip, and then looked at Lu Ming, saying: "Brother Lu, you should not do your best in the battle of the day?"

"How can Brother Chu see it?"

Lu Ming smiled and did not respond positively.

"feel!"

Chu Kuang said: "I feel that if I continue to fight, I will definitely lose, and the defeat will be very miserable, so I will admit defeat myself, so as not to be ashamed, haha!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, unsure.

At first, of course, he did not use his full strength.

"Brother Lu, are you not from Zhongzhou?"

Chu Kuang suddenly said.

Lu Ming jumped in his heart, and his eyes flashed with light, saying, "How can Brother Chu see it?"

"I guessed it every time, the hero of the world, all heroes in the world, would be dispatched in full, and would not miss this chance, and Brother Lu was so talented, in the battle of luck, I had not seen it, and I was really curious. Only!"

"So I guess, will Brother Lu be the East Wilderness, or the Peerless Pride of the North Plains, Nanming and other places!"

Chu Kuang laughed.

"Brother Chu thought for a while, I have been practicing in the mountains before, so I missed the battle of luck!"

Lu Ming said.

"Haha, Brother Lu doesn't need to think about it, I just ask casually, I like this guy best to make heroes in the world, especially heroes like Brother Lu, no matter where Lu Brother is from, this friend, Chu has made an appointment, please !"

Chu Kuang mentioned the wine altar.

Lu Ming also mentioned the wine jar and took a big sip.

Chu Kuang said, it seems not false, he just asked casually.

This is indeed the case, the battle of luck has ended, but suddenly such a arrogant figure appears, everyone will be curious.

However, Lu Ming was not very worried because his secondary body was in Liangyi Mountain, and occasionally appeared during this time. Emperor Yiwu could not suspect that Lu Ming would appear in Zhongzhou.

After all, such exercises such as the twins' prohibition are so unbelievable that no one would believe it if they had not seen it with their own eyes.

Moreover, Lu Ming did not reveal several iconic blood vessels in Zhongzhou, and the vision brought about by the outbreak of the dragon veins. No one should suspect that he is Lu Ming from the East.

The two were drinking and chatting casually, and Lu Ming also took the opportunity to ask Chu Chu about the specific situation of the major forces in Zhongzhou.

In Zhongzhou, there are a total of 18 overlords, including human races and demon races.

Occupy the vast eastern wasteland respectively.

In every hegemonic force, the emperor sits in town and is extremely powerful.

And under the eighteen hegemonic forces, there are still many powerful forces, and even some forces are extremely powerful and have supreme power.

Lu Ming secretly sighed that Zhongzhou was indeed strong and not comparable to the East Wilderness. I really didn't know how strong it was when the ancient Shengzhou dynasty won.

"Brother Lu, in my opinion, you have a great chance to enter the ranks of second-class arrogance!"

Chu Kuang sighed.

"Second-day arrogance?" Lu Ming was a little surprised.

"Oh? Didn't Brother Lu know this division? In Zhongzhou, the top batch of Tianjiao was divided into third-class, like me, it was the third-class Tianjiao. In the hanging mountain, the third-class Tianjiao and above were only three. , Others like Yang Cong, Hai Ziming, etc. you have seen are not in the third class!"

Chu Kuang explained.

"Brother Chu is only third-class arrogant?"

Lu Ming was secretly surprised.

Chu Kuan's talent is absolutely not weaker than Donghuang's Blood Sword One and Ao Tu two, but they are only third-class Tianjiao. Those second-class, even first-class, how terrible should they be?

"Yes, I'm only third-class, and Xuankong Mountain, only the younger one ranked first, is included in the category of second-class Tianjiao, but the second-class is in Zhongzhou, and there are not many, only a total of 20 Just a few!"

Chu madly said.

Lu Ming secretly panicked.

Chu Kuang is only the third-class natural arrogance. The second-class natural arrogance must be stronger and talented. Lu Ming speculates that the second-class natural arrogance is probably the level of the emperor god.

If it is really the level of the Emperor God, there are more than twenty, which is terrifying.

Emperor God, who claims to be able to inherit the Emperor Yiwu Emperor's Mantle, is expected to ascend to the throne of the Emperor's throne in the future, which is extremely rare throughout the history of Donghuang.

There are more than two dozens of Tianjiao at this level?

What about the stronger first-class arrogance?

Seemingly seeing Lu Ming's thoughts, Chu Kuang then said: "On top of the second-class arrogance, it is the first-class arrogance, but there are fewer, only five, known as the young five giants, each of which suppresses an era. The characters are terrifying and terrific. They are peerless and powerful."

Chu Kuang said, his eyes showed awe and fear.

Obviously, the young five giants have a strong position in his mind.

"Is the Big Five of youth?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the splendid splendour and strong fighting intentions flashed by.

Heavenly arrogance at the level of an emperor, although it is also extremely powerful, every future has the potential to become the emperor, which is an incredible existence.

But Lu Ming has not had too much pressure, because he has fought against the Emperor God. Although the Emperor God is extremely terrifying, Lu Ming is confident that in the future, he will be able to suppress the Emperor God again.

But Tianjiao, which surpassed the level of Emperor God, was terrified. Lu Ming couldn't imagine how powerful it was.

But this also makes Lu Ming more excited.

Lu Ming is not afraid of opponents. What he fears is that there are no opponents. When there is an opponent, there is pressure and motivation.

Nakasu is indeed more splendid than Donghuang, and the collision of geniuses is also more intense.

"I am afraid that the battle of luck in Zhongzhou is extremely fierce. Unfortunately, I am not in Zhongzhou!"

It's a pity Lu Ming secretly.

"Brother Lu, do you remember the last time I said that there will be a grand event in the near future? Ten days later, two second-class arrogances will be fighting in Tianzhu Mountain, and they will attract countless light and luck battles. Afterwards, many arrogances of retreat and cultivation might reappear again!"

Chu madly said.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, revealing a hint of anticipation.

He speculated that the second-class Tianjiao is the Tianjiao of the Emperor God level. The two such Tianjiao showdown is indeed a grand event. It is definitely a rare sight. Lu Ming does not want to miss it.

Just to see how strong Zhongzhou's top Tianjiao is.

"Why do two such arrogances show up?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"The two duels, one is the Blood Luozi of the Blood Luo Temple, and the other is the unstoppable Aquila Fort. The two are the strongest of the younger generation of their respective forces, and these two forces have enmity against each other, so blood It is normal for Luo Zi and Yin to not break, and to be at odds with each other!"

"The two of them have fought a thousand moves in the battle of luck, regardless of victory or defeat, so they agreed to fight another day, and the date of the fight will be ten days later!"

Chu Kuang explained.

Lu Ming nodded, so it turned out.

"Brother Chu, when will you leave?"

Lu Ming asked.

"You can leave now, but before going to Tianzhu Mountain, I will go back to Xuankong Mountain. Brother Lu, can you go with me?"

Chu madly said.

"Don't you dare?"

Lu Ming smiled.

Chapter 1014: Kukamizan

Xuankong Mountain, one of the dominant powers of Zhongzhou, has extraordinary natural weather, but Lu Ming was still a little dazed after seeing it.

In front of it, there is boundless water. Above the boundless water, there is a huge incomparable mountain, suspended in the air.

This giant mountain can't see the margin at a glance. Like the legendary mountain where the ancient gods lived, it was suspended in the sky of thousands of kilometers.

Xuankong Mountain, as its name suggests, is really a dangling mountain.

From afar, the mountains are overhanging, the clouds are filled with steam, and the steam is evaporating. Under the sunshine, a rainbow of clouds hangs in the sky. At a glance, there are countless rainbows, dazzling, like a fairyland on earth.

"What a hanging mountain!"

Lu Ming couldn't help admiring.

"Haha! Let's go!"

Chu Kuang smiled, with a landing sound, flew towards the hanging mountain.

There is Chu crazy leading the way, naturally unimpeded all the way, into the hanging mountains.

"Lu Shaoqing!"

At this moment, an incredible voice sounded.

Lu Ming turned his head and looked, it was a little funny, wasn't that Ling Yunkong!

"Lu Shaoqing, did you dare to come to Xuankong Mountain?"

Ling Yunkong stared at his eyes for a while, his eyes flickered, and his eyes turned, only to find Chu crazy, his face changed greatly.

"What? Brother Lu is my friend, do you have any opinions about him? I heard Brother Lu tell you something about you!"

Chu Kuang looked at Ling Yunkong, licked his lips, a fierce flash in his eyes.

Ling Yunkong's face changed again, and became white and bloodless, and hurriedly said: "No, Lu Shaoqing is your friend of Brother Chu, how dare I have an opinion, no opinion!"

When Ling Yunkong saw Chu Kuang, it was like a mouse seeing a cat, so scared to death.

"Well, in the future, it's better not to do anything outright in the name of Xuankong Mountain. Also, Brother Lu's friend, if you dare to move another hair, be careful I cut you with a knife!"

A fierce light flashed in Chu Kuang's eyes, looking at Ling Yunkong.

"Dare not, absolutely not!"

Ling Yunkong was cold and sweating and nodded again and again.

"roll!"

Chu Kuang coldly drank, and Ling Yunkong quickly fled and ran away.

"This Ling Yunkong seems to be very afraid of you!"

Lu Ming said.

"I have taught him a few times before, and there was a Tianjiao similar to Ling Yunkong before. The two acted all the time. One of them was cut by me. He was afraid that I would cut his head!"

Chu Kuang smiled.

Lu Ming nodded, and Ling Yunkong was afraid of Chu's death.

Chu Kuan's talent is stronger than Ling Yunkong. I don't know how much. Even if he kills Ling Yunkong and hangs on the top of the mountain, he won't make his mark for Ling Yunkong.

Xuankong Mountain is really very, very big. The two flew hundreds of thousands of miles on the mountain and came to a cliff. On the edge of the cliff, there was another courtyard.

"Wen Jing, I'm here!"

Before coming to the other courtyard, Chu screamed.

Soon, the door of the other courtyard opened and a young woman walked out.

The young woman has a graceful figure, skin is better than snow, and she is very beautiful in a goose yellow dress.

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the top ten Tianjiao of Xuankong Mountain ranked third, named Zhang Wenjing, could it be this girl.

Zhang Wenjing is one of the three geniuses above the third-class arrogance in Xuankong Mountain.

"Brother Chu, you are here, but you are two days late!"

The young woman said.

"Haha, quiet and strange, I made a new friend and drank two more days with him, but no, hurriedly came!"

Chu Kuang laughed, then introduced.

"Wen Jing, this is Brother Lu Shaoqing and Brother Lu, this is my sister, Zhang Wenjing!"

Chu madly said.

"You are Lu Shaoqing?"

Lu Ming hadn't spoken yet, and Zhang Wenjing said that he spoke, looking at Landing Ming with some curiosity.

"Wen Jing girl has heard my name?" Lu Ming said.

"Of course I have heard that you suppressed Ling Yunkong and defeated Hai Ziming, and now it is spread all over the sky and the mountains. I don't know why!"

Zhang Wenjing smiled slightly.

"Haha, I believe Brother Lu's name will soon spread throughout Zhongzhou!"

Chu Kuang smiled.

Zhang Wenjing's eyes moved a little, and he was a little surprised. It seemed that Chu Kuang liked Lu Shaoqing very much.

Obviously, Zhang Wenjing hasn't heard of the battle for the water purification lotus platform. If you hear that, you won't be so surprised.

"Wenjing, let's go, let's go to Tianzhu Mountain!"

Chu madly said.

This place is quite far away from Tianzhu Mountain and must be set off as soon as possible.

Zhang Wenjing nodded, and then the three flew out of the hanging mountain and flew northwest.

Blood Luo Dian, in the north of Xuankong Mountain, is a hegemonic force adjacent to Xuankong Mountain, and also adjacent to Donghuang.

The Aquila Fort is west of the Blood Temple.

Tianzhu Mountain, in the middle of the Blood Luo Temple and the Tianying Fort, in the northwest direction of the Hanging Mountain, is very far away. If it is calculated in the large area of the East Wilderness, it will be separated by at least 50 large areas.

This equidistance, flying alone is obviously not good, too slow, they first took the teleportation array, teleported to the area near Tianzhu Mountain, and then flew away.

Tianzhu Mountain is located in a barren land, surrounded by vast mountains.

The three flew for several days, and suddenly stopped in front of a mountain forest.

"Good **** smell!"

Zhang Wenjing's face changed slightly.

The faces of Lu Ming and Chu Kuang were also heavy. Both of them also smelled a strong **** smell.

Bloody smell came from the mountain on the right.

"Go, go and see!"

Chu Kuang first flew in that direction.

Lu Ming and Zhang Wenjing kept up.

Soon after, they discovered the source of the **** smell.

Among the mountains, there is a stone castle, a small town with many people living in it, but now, everyone here is dead.

In the town, it was full of corpses.

The three of them swept through the air. It was estimated that no less than 100,000 people were dead. They were all dead, and the air was full of blood.

No wonder the three of them smelled **** when they were so far away.

"Who? Actually killed so many people, most of them are ordinary people!"

Zhang Wenjing looked pale.

"The blood here is gathered in one direction!"

Lu Ming said.

He observed carefully, and found that the blood in the sky was all converging in one direction.

"Is it the person in the Blood Luo Temple!"

Chu Kuang's eyes moved.

Many of the cultivation of the Blood Luo Temple is related to blood, but because the cultivation of the Blood Luo Temple is too domineering and horrible, it has been dissatisfied by other forces. Together, it exerted pressure on the Blood Luo Temple. The Blood Luo Temple also promised that it will not Hands on ordinary people, but now, most of the dead here are ordinary people.

The three looked at each other and slowly walked toward the direction of blood.

"There's someone there!"

Zhang Wenjing spoke to the two.

In the center of the town, a middle-aged man in a **** robe sat cross-legged. His body was bloody, and endless blood gathered towards him, and he did not enter his body.

"The bloodthirsty Dafa is the master of the Blood Luo Temple, let's go!"

Chu Kuang whispered, revealing a dignified color in his eyes, and wanted to back away.

At that moment, the **** robe middle-aged suddenly opened his eyes, and the cold and cruel killer flashed out.

Chapter 1015: God of War

"Three arrogant arrogances are coming, haha, really **** help me, die!"

The middle-aged blood robe stretched out a palm and gripped the void. Suddenly, five **** ribbons filled out, like five soft whips, and rolled toward the three people.

boom! boom! boom!

The three broke out at the same time, and Chu Kuang cut out two cold blades of light, and cut two of the **** ribbons.

Lu Ming exerted his power in prison, splitting two palms in succession, splitting into two **** ribbons, and Zhang Wenjing cut out a sky blue sword gas and collided with a **** ribbon.

Five consecutive roars came out. Lu Ming retreated a dozen steps, and Chu Chuan was almost the same. Zhang Wenjing was better, but she stepped back seven or eight steps. After all, she only dealt with a ribbon.

"Powerful in Spiritual Realm!"

The three men moved at the same time, their faces dignified.

It is definitely the existence of Spiritual Divine Realm that can knock off the three of them at will.

"Ok?"

Blood robe middle-aged saw that Lu Ming didn't kill the three of them. It was also a little surprised, but then, it was ecstatic.

"Haha, three of you, should be regarded as the third-class arrogance, thick blood, kill!"

Blood robe middle-aged laughed, his hands flicked with ten fingers, and ten **** ribbons entangled to the landing trio.

This ribbon looks as if it is light and fluttering, but it is terrible and powerful, and it crosses the air and makes a horrible roar.

"Go, rush out!"

Chu screamed. On his head, the blood vessels of the seventh level of the **** level appeared, and he directly performed the fusion of the bleeding veins.

In the face of the strong spirit realm, he dare not have the slightest carelessness, because the carelessness is death.

Zhang Wenjing also exhibited blood vessel fusion.

Lu Ming did not show bloodline fusion, but he also exploded three dragon powers, each blow was terrifying.

boom! boom! ..

The three teamed up and issued a Xeon strike, instantly breaking ten **** ribbons, and the three would fly away.

"Want to leave, Scarlet Cage!"

Blood robe middle-aged still did not get up, sitting there cross-legged, his hands slamming out.

Suddenly, infinite **** ribbons appeared in the sky, forming a cage made of **** ribbons, which sealed off the three people inside.

The three of them fought back, and the Scarlet Cage kept shaking, but for a time, it couldn't be broken.

"cut!"

The middle-aged blood robe drank coldly, and saw that three terrible blood-colored swords were chopped towards the three.

bump! bump! bump!

The three of them tried their best to fight against the **** sword, but in the end, the bloodlines of Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing kept shaking, almost disintegrating into a human form.

Lu Ming also felt hot and painful all over, and his body was full of qi and blood, almost vomiting blood.

Fortunately, Lu Ming's defense was terrible, and he succeeded in blocking it.

"Break me!"

Lu Ming continued to increase the power of the prison jail, and several consecutive punches broke out, and the **** prison finally collapsed.

The three rushed out quickly.

"Want to go? No way!"

The middle-aged blood robe suddenly got up, covered with blood, and chopped three blades with one hand in a row, immediately crossed the void of ten thousand meters, and cut towards three people.

These three swords are terrible, as if they could split the three in half.

"not good!"

Chu was furious.

He had a feeling as if he would die under this knife.

Wow!

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, the mountains and rivers flew out, surrounded the three people, and then flew forward quickly.

bump! bump! bump!

Three blades of light cut on the mountain and river maps, and did not tear the mountain and river maps. The mountain and river maps prevented some of the power, but some of the power still fell through the mountain and river maps on Lu Ming, Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing.

Chu Kuang and Zheng Wenjing directly turned into humanoids and vomited blood.

Lu Ming was also shocked, and his skin was cut with wounds and blood was flowing.

Lu Mingqiang endured, flying with Chu Madness and Zhang Wenjing.

"Damn!"

Blood robe middle-aged growled, but did not chase, but after his face changed, he continued to sit cross-legged, absorbing the blood around him.

Lu Ming and three people have been flying more than one hundred thousand miles and landed in a valley.

After falling, the three of them sat cross-legged and healed each.

Lu Ming's injury was relatively not serious. He had dragon scales hidden under his skin, blocking most of his strength. After two hours, Lu Ming recovered and ended his treatment.

After a glance, Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing were still healing.

"I still have a big gap with the strong spirit realm!"

Lu Ming fell into contemplation.

There is a big gap between the spirit realm and the spirit **** realm. Between these two realms, there is already a huge gap. The most important thing is to break through the spirit **** realm. The conditions are too high. The ordinary warrior, Or ordinary Tianjiao can't break through the spirit realm at all.

Those who can break through the Spiritual Realm are all Tianjiao in Tianjiao, which results in a greater gap between the two realms.

In fact, the more you reach the realm behind, the gap between the big realm and the big realm will become bigger and bigger, more and more scary, and difficult to cross.

Lu Ming is only at the peak of the eighth level of the spirit fetus now. It is too difficult and almost impossible to cross such a large distance and fight the spirit realm.

It may be possible when he enters the spiritual feast.

"That blood robe is middle-aged, it should be injured, he is being healed!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

If it is not the other party's injury, they may not be able to rush out.

After a few more hours, Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing opened their eyes one after another, and ended the healing.

"This time, thank you Brother Lu for your help!"

Chu Kuang got up and thanked Lu Ming. If it weren't for Lu Ming this time, most of them could not rush out.

"Brother Chu is welcome!"

Lu Ming waved his hand.

"The master of the Blood Luo Temple should be the strongest one with the spirit spirit. I don't know the reason and was injured. So I slaughtered the town and healed him with the blood of the whole town, just happened to us!"

Chu Kuang analyzed.

Lu Ming nodded, Chu Kuang was almost what he thought.

However, it is too cruel to kill ordinary people in an entire town for healing.

The three of them chatted a few words, and then left here, heading towards Tianzhu Mountain.

They are not able to manage the things of the spirit and spirit realm, and they do not have this ability to manage.

Next, he flew for another two days. In front of him, a giant peak appeared in front of him.

Tianzhu Mountain, as its name implies, is like a pillar, inserted in the earth, straight through the clouds, standing tall among the many peaks, you can see it at a glance.

According to legend, Tianzhu Mountain was transformed into a giant mountain by the weapon of a strong man in ancient times.

At this time, two days before the duel between Xue Luozi and Yin Unbroken, the three of them lived in a nearby city.

The small town is full of people coming and going.

"After the battle of luck, this is the first duel of the second-class Tianjiao. It attracts so many people!"

Chu Kuang looked around and sighed.

In the small town, all those walking on the street are masters, just one, all of whom are cultivated above the spirit level, and are for men, women and children.

Obviously, they were all dueling against the two great arrogances.

Chapter 1016: Top five beauties in Nakasu

The three found an inn at random to stay and wait for the duel.

Lu Ming seized the time and realized the artistic conception of the earth, while at the same time refining the true and artistic conception.

Two days passed by, and two days later, countless figures flew towards Tianzhu Mountain.

The three Lu Ming, mixed in the crowd, came near Tianzhu Mountain. When they arrived, they found that Tianzhu Mountain was already full of people.

At a glance, no fewer than tens of thousands of people.

This shows that the second-class Tianjiao's influence in Zhongzhou has become stronger.

The vast expanse of Zhongzhou is seven or eight times as large as Donghuang. It has outstanding talents, geniuses and masters.

But how many are the second-class arrogance in such a vast land?

Below the five young giants, there are second-class arrogance, only a total of more than 20, usually rare to see.

In the battle of luck, most people are not qualified to watch the battle, so this time only attracted so many people to come, they all want to take a look. What terrible point the force has reached.

The crowd, there are the elderly, there are also some teenagers, look like a teenager.

These youngsters are the most exciting. They are the next generation and miss the battle of luck.

They want to see how powerful the Tianjiao, who is half a generation older than them, is to inspire themselves.

"A lot of masters!"

Chu Kuang's eyes glanced, and he found many arrogances that were equal to him. They belonged to the third arrogance, and some did not reach the third arrogance, but they were also not trivial, such as Haiziming, Wukong, Lingyunkong of Xuankong Mountain, Lu Ming saw it in the crowd.

Even a few elders, standing at high altitude, exuded a breath of breath, which is clearly the existence of the spirit **** realm.

In this battle, even the existence of Spiritual Divine Realm was attracted.

Suddenly, the devil's qi soared into the sky, and a young man in black robe stepped into the air, attracting everyone's attention.

"Lacrosse, Magic Mountain Lacrosse!"

Seeing this young man, someone exclaimed.

"Magic Mountain Lacrosse is here too!"

Zhang Wenjing and Chu Kuang also exclaimed.

Lu Ming was also moved, and could not help looking at LaCrosse carefully.

Hurrying up during this time, Lu Ming also asked Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing a lot about Zhongzhou, especially the pride of the younger generation, Chu Kuang said the most.

Lu Ming also knows a little bit about the major arrogances of Zhongzhou. Of course, it is mainly the five young giants, more than two dozen second-tier arrogances, and major overlords.

The Magic Mountain is also one of the dominant powers of Nakasu, and LaCrosse is one of more than 20 second-class arrogances.

"This person is indeed very strong, giving a terrifying feeling, definitely the level of arrogance of the Emperor God level!"

Lu Ming looked at LaCrosse and thought about it.

Lacrosse, gave him a very dangerous feeling.

Obviously, Yin Buzi's duel with Xue Luozi attracted Tianjiao of the same level.

Lacrosse stood with his hands in hand, stood still in the void, and looked straight ahead, as if no one could attract his attention. Even the powerful spirit gods, he didn't take a look, as if he didn't care about it at all.

Indeed, with his talents, breaking through the spirit **** is sooner or later. Reaching the supreme realm in the future will be tenable and stable. His goal is to be the emperor, the general spirit god, where is he in his eyes?

The crowd continued to wait.

"Jingkongling, Xuankongshan Jingkongling!"

Suddenly, the crowd exclaimed again.

"Sister Ethereal is here!"

Chu Kuang's eyes lit up and looked towards a sky.

A young woman, dressed in aqua-colored veil, covered with water vapor, is coming into the air.

In her twenties, her appearance is peerless, her country is full, her graceful figure is looming in the water vapor.

She bare feet, two jade feet, like the most beautiful works of art between heaven and earth, every step out, there will be a cloud of air in the sky, she is walking on the clouds, step by step.

The scene was silent, as if attracted by the woman.

"It turns out that she is a headless spirit! Sure enough she looks peerless!"

Lu Ming couldn't help but secretly praise.

Chu Kuang, ranked second in Xuankong Mountain, and Tianjiao, ranked first in Xuankong Mountain, is Jingkongling.

A woman with a terrifying talent, at the same time, is also a second-class natural arrogant, and is equal to Jun Yue, Yin Bubao and others.

Moreover, Jingkongling is also one of the five peerless beauties in Zhongzhou.

In the past few days, Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing have already met many times before Lu Ming's face. Lu Ming has long been curious about this magnificent and beautiful girl.

Lu Ming couldn't help comparing all the women he encountered with Jingkongling, and found that only Xie Nianqing could be compared with Jingkongling. Others, such as Muran and Qiuyue, were slightly worse.

"Jingkong Ling, I didn't expect this battle to attract you!"

Jun Yue's eyes finally moved, looking at Jingkongling, with a fiery light flashing deep in his eyes.

"Don't you come too?"

The Jingkongling comes out lightly, the sound is quiet, and it is introduced into the ears of people. There is a very comfortable feeling, as if it can make the restless mind calm down.

As the name implies, she is like an ethereal fairy, spotless.

"Brother, Sister Kongling, you came early!"

A sweet, yet clear voice sounded, and not far away, another woman came into the air.

This woman is one point younger than Jingkongling, but she looks no worse than Jingkongling.

Her small face was pale, with a morbid beauty, and she wanted to be taken care of.

"The Sandalwood Fairy of Yaowang Valley!"

Many people widened their eyes.

Another second-class arrogance, and also one of the five beauties of Nakasu.

Many people feel mad, and feel that this time they are too worthwhile. This time, the protagonists of the two duels have not arrived yet, so they have come to the world.

Even two of the five most beautiful women in Nakasu came.

It's worth it. It's so worth it. Many people have crossed hundreds of millions of miles and want to see one of the five beauties. They are not available. What are they worth seeing two of the five beauties today?

"Sandal Fairy!"

Chu Kuang's eyes also glowed, staring at the Sandalwood Fairy, a picture of Brother Pig, making Zhang Wenjing on the side uncomfortable.

In fact, Zhang Wenjing is also a rare beauty, but compared with Jingkongling and Sandalwood Fairy, it is far worse.

"Sister Sandalwood, why are you here too!"

Jingkongling stepped out and came to the sandalwood fairy, where the two stunning women stood together.

Around all eyes, almost all eyes were on the two women. Many people had deep fiery eyes with fiery light, but no one dared to export or even talked up.

Although the second woman's posture is peerless, but at the same time it is also the arrogance of the world. It is extremely terrifying. Whoever dares to ridicule and guarantee how to die does not know.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect both fairies to come. Yin Mou was really Rongxin!"

With a laugh, in the distance, a flash of lightning passed away. At the next moment, a young man wearing a purple feather coat appeared on the top of Tianzhu Mountain.

This young man has a cold eyes, a eagle nose, a sharp eye, and flashes of lightning.

Yin is not broken!

Someone spoke out and said the person's name.

Today, one of the two duels finally appeared.

Chapter 1017: The Second Class Pride Battle

"Hey, Yin is not broken, you don't look in the mirror, are the two fairies here because of you?"

In another direction, a sneer sounded, a flash of blood flashed, and a blood-robed young man appeared on the other side of Tianzhu Mountain.

The young man's face was slightly pale and very handsome, giving a feminine feeling.

"Huh, Blood Luozi, just like you half dead, don't two fairies come to see you?"

Yin sneered.

Each of the five beautiful beauties in Zhongzhou is not only unparalleled in appearance, but also talented, natural, countless suitors, and many second-class arrogances are their suitors, and even the five young giants.

There have been rumors before that it is said that Yin Bubao and Xue Luozi are both seekers of sandalwood fairy.

At this time, when the two great arrogances arrived, everyone's eyes finally moved away from Jingkongling and Sandalwood Fairy, and looked to Yin Unbroken and Blood Luozi.

Today, the two will start a shocking battle.

Lu Ming also looked at the two people. Zhongzhou's second-class Tianjiao, whether it is the level of the Emperor God, will see immediately.

"Hum, Yin is not broken. In the last battle of luck, you were lucky to escape your life. Today, you will be completely cut!"

Blood Luo Zi sneered.

"Haha, you alone? It's you who died today!"

Yin Budong sneered, he cried a long time, and turned into a huge condor, which was full of horrible thunder and lightning.

Yin is not broken, not a human race, but a demon race.

Aquila Fort is the power of the demon clan. Most of them are all kinds of eagle monsters. Of course, there are many other bird monsters, but the eagle monsters are the main ones.

It is said that the fortress of Aquila is a powerful eagle emperor.

Yin is not broken, with the bloodline of the mythical animal Lei Xuan Saint Eagle, and the bloodline concentration is extremely amazing.

boom!

Xue Luozi said lightly in his mouth, but he didn't dare to despise it in any way, his breath burst out, and the **** light rose into the sky.

"kill!"

Yin did not break a long roar, his wings fluttered, and the power of the terrifying thunder and lightning gathered and turned into a sword of thunder and lightning, slashing towards the blood Luozi.

"Blood Sword!"

Blood Luo Zi held with one hand a void, and the endless blood coagulated into a **** long knife.

The Scarlet Sword was violently cut, and the void rolled like a wave of water, colliding with the Thunder War Sword.

boom! boom! boom!

Jianqi Daomang swept in all directions, many of them were weak, their faces changed greatly, and they retreated one after another.

Lu Ming, Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing stood still and watched carefully.

Yin Bubao and Xue Luozi, the two exchanged dozens of moves in a blink of an eye.

"Xue Luozi, I haven't seen you in half a year, and you haven't made much progress."

Yin sneered.

"It's more than enough to suppress you!"

Blood Luo Zi sneered.

"is it?"

Yin sneered with a sneer, a pair of wings, a long roar, the blood in the body was boiling, the sky was full of thunder and lightning, and the infinite thunder and lightning seemed to cover the sky.

Uh!

Yin's unbroken wings seemed to turn into a thunderbolt, slashing everything and slashing towards the blood Luozi.

"Bloodthirsty Realm!"

Blood Luo Zi growled, covered with blood, and a semi-circular blood mask spread towards the surroundings. A horrible swallowing force spread out. Even if they were far apart, many people felt a flutter of blood in the body. , Seems to be out of the body.

"The bloodthirsty method of the Blood Luo Temple!"

Chu Kuang said solemnly.

Lu Ming's expression moved, and he felt that this bloodthirsty Dafa was somewhat similar to Jiulong's engulfing power, but the bloodthirsty Dafa only aimed at blood, and was far less domineering than Jiulong's engulfing power.

boom!

Yin Unbroken Thunder's Blade was chopped on that **** light curtain, and it roared with shock.

However, he was also affected by the bloodthirsty Dafa. His blood was agitated and his combat power was affected. He could not exert his full strength.

Squeak...

At this moment, a piercing sound sounded, and a giant bat appeared on top of Xue Luozi's head.

The bat, covered in blood and blood, had extremely cold eyes and was full of bloodthirsty light.

Blood Winged Sky Bat, an extremely terrible beast, obviously, the blood vein of Blood Luozi is Blood Winged Sky Bat.

Around the blood winged sky bat, there are eight brilliant chakras shining and dazzling.

God level eight blood.

Blood Luozi's blood level is the same as that of Emperor God.

Blood Luozi exhibits bloodline fusion and transforms into a blood-winged sky bat, fighting with Yin Unbroken.

The terrible energies fired, and the space continued to vibrate, as if it would be torn apart at any time, and it was completely distorted.

The terrible strength filled thousands of miles. Many peaks were swept by the strength, and instantly turned into powder.

However, most of the energy falls on Tianzhu Mountain, but it seems that Tianzhu Mountain is really a weapon of the ancient strongman. The terrible energy falls on it. Tianzhu Mountain is not damaged at all, and it can only be on it at most. Leave traces.

In a blink of an eye, the two battled hundreds of moves, and they were still invincible.

"Heaven, so strong, so strong, is this the second-class Tianjiao's combat power?"

An old man with a perfect spirit was breathing in shock, terrified.

He had a feeling that with his perfect cultivation of the spirit, let alone fighting with the two, even if he rushed up, within 100 meters of the battle between the two, they would be crushed by the terrible strength.

A warrior whose spirit is complete cannot possibly resist at all.

"The two people's cultivation practices should be at the pinnacle of the 9th level of the spirit realm, but this kind of combat power is too terrible. I am afraid they are almost approaching the level of the spirit god?"

"Even if you can't really fight the spirit god, it will not be much worse. If they break through to the spirit fetus, it is estimated that they can really fight the spirit **** realm!"

"Horrible, the spirit fetus can fight the spirit god, it's terrible!"

The onlookers were shocked while watching and discussing.

Even the strong ones of Spiritual Realm have dignified faces.

"Sure enough, it is definitely the level of arrogance of the Emperor God level!"

Lu Ming thought secretly, and his eyes were dignified.

Now he concluded that Zhongzhou's second-class arrogance must have been the level of celestial prince of the Emperor God. There are more than twenty such arrogances in Zhongzhou, which is really amazing.

"I don't know what level the Emperor God has reached?"

Lu Ming thought.

Half a year ago, the cultivation of the Emperor God was the eighth peak of the spirit fetus. Now, more than half a year later, it is normal for the Emperor God to reach the ninth peak of the spirit fetus. The enemy of Lu Ming.

"Is my current strength, their opponent?"

Lu Ming secretly weighed his combat strength.

At the beginning of the battle of luck, Lu Ming relied on the way of refining and combining the two to suppress the Emperor God, but the Emperor God was not defeated one-sidedly.

Now, Lu Ming's way of refining and martial arts are separated, and his combat power has weakened a bit.

However, compared with the battle of luck, Lu Ming has cultivated the artistic conception of water. The fusion of the five artistic concepts is extremely powerful, and it is much stronger than the four artistic concepts.

Even if there is no way of inscription, Lu Ming's combat power is still strong. He is confident and can suppress the opponent in the same level of the first battle.

However, it is now in Zhongzhou. To prevent the leakage of identity, Lu Ming cannot use some means, and Dragon Power cannot explode, and the combat power is greatly weakened.

In addition, Lu Ming is now cultivated as the eighth peak of the talented child. If he encounters either Blood Luozi or Yin Wubao, Lu Ming will lose.

"My cultivation must be promoted as soon as possible. If I reach the ninth level of the spirit fetus and be at the same level as them, I will not be afraid of them even if I can't integrate the blood of the actual combat!

Lu Ming kept thinking.

Chapter 1018: Nine Heavy

There is a constant vibration between heaven and earth, half of the sky is full of thunder, half of the sky is full of blood.

Thunder and blood light, continuous collision, constant fighting, everyone can not see the figure of Yin Bu and blood Luozi, only see the light and shadow are intertwined.

In this battle, for two hours, the sky, thunder and blood light dissipated at the same time. The two figures stood on the side of the sky, breathing heavily, staring at each other with fierce eyes and dignity.

No difference!

It is said that in the battle of luck, the two men fought a thousand moves, regardless of victory or defeat, and today it is the same.

"Xue Luozi, I didn't expect you to have some skill, today you are lucky!"

Yin did not break the cold voice.

"It should be me who said this sentence, and I will spare you today!"

Blood Luo Zi also sneered.

The two didn't continue to do anything. They just fought a thousand battles. They consumed a lot of money, and the masters of the Quartet were like clouds. They also had to reserve some strength to guard against someone secretly shooting them.

"It seems that this time they will not fight again, this time they are tied, Xue Luozi and Yin Bujie are really rivals!"

"It is indeed so. The Fort Eagle is close to the Blood Luo Temple. The two forces are fighting. Yin Yin and the Blood Luozi have been fighting since childhood. The two have never divided the victory, but this is also a good thing. There is a lifetime opponent. The progress of the two is amazing!"

"It's a good thing to have opponents, this life is really a golden age, genius is like a cloud, if it is usual, as if it is not broken, such arrogance of the blood Luozi is definitely an invincible person in the world, but now, such a person has More than twenty, there are even stronger young giants!"

Around, many people could not help lamenting.

There are too many natural arrogances of this generation. You must know that if you are unbreakable, the second-class natural arrogance like Xue Luozi has a chance to break through the realm of the Emperor Wu. In the past, there could be three or two in each generation. Not bad.

In this generation, there are more than 20, and there are even more powerful five giants. Even the East Huang, Nanming, Beiyuan, and West Desert are also talents. The sky is like a cloud, and the sky is arrogant. This is a splendid. Flourishing age.

Everyone knows that this battle is over, and some people are preparing to leave.

"Everyone, Sandalwood prepares to hold the banquet of the king of the king at the Dan Wangyuan seven days later, and invites you to talk about it and drink and talk about it. Are you willing to give the little girl a face?"

At this moment, a crisp and nice voice sounded, sandalwood fairy.

Everyone's eyes lit up.

"Haha, the Sandalwood Fairy personally hosted the Dan King Banquet. This is a once in a lifetime opportunity. Isn't it unreasonable?"

The magic mountain LaCrosse was the first to utter a loud voice, his eyes flashing.

"Thank you Brother Jun!"

The sandalwood fairy is slightly lowered.

"It is an honor for me to be able to attend the Dan Banquet hosted by Sandalwood Fairy!"

"As long as the fairy doesn't dislike it, he will definitely visit at that time!"

Others scrambled one after another, hoping to attract the attention of the sandalwood fairy.

"That little girl would like to thank you all. The little girl will leave first. You can stay in Dancheng first, then go to Dan Wangyuan in seven days!"

The words, Sandalwood Fairy fell back slightly, and then walked out of the air and left here.

Subsequently, Jingkong Ling also turned and walked away, like a fairy in the cloud.

"Yin is not broken, fight again in another day!"

Blood Luo Zi left a sentence, turned into a blood light, and left here.

Yin Budeng sneered and left here, and then the others dispersed.

"Brother Chu, what is the king banquet?"

Lu Ming asked Chu madly.

"People of Yaowanggu are all master alchemists, mainly based on alchemy. The medicines of Yaowanggu are well-known in the world, and some outstanding heroes of Yaowanggu will treat their most proud pill every time. Medicine, smelted in fine wine, invites the world's heroes to taste and make friends with the world's heroes. Therefore, although the medicine king valley is not a hegemonic power until now, its influence is still extremely terrifying!"

Chu Kuang explained.

Lu Ming nodded. This tradition is special.

"Let's go to Dancheng first, Dan Wangyuan, right in Dancheng!"

Chu madly said that immediately, the three of them flew towards Dancheng. On the way, Lu Ming knew more about Yaowanggu.

In the long past, Yaowanggu was also the hegemonic power, but nowadays, because no emperor sits down and retreats from the throne of the hegemonic power, its strength is still very scary and cannot be underestimated.

There is more than one supreme in the medicine king valley, and he is good at alchemy, and he has good relations with the major forces. The potential energy is not trivial.

Dancheng was established by relying on Yaowanggu, which is full of people and people, and it is very lively. Yaowanggu has all kinds of Elixir. From here, it will also buy various spirits and flowers, so it attracts a large number of chambers of commerce Come, sell and purchase immortality.

Dancheng is not far from Tianzhu Mountain, just half a day later, the three came to Dancheng.

"A lot of elixir, a lot of elixir!"

When I don't know when, it appeared on Lu Ming's shoulder again, a pair of thieves' eyes squinting around.

On both sides of the streets of Dancheng, there are almost all elixir shops. The elixir shop, full of medicinal fragrance, comes from all directions, which makes people feel energized.

No wonder the thieves of the Dandan Association took aim.

Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing glanced once and thought that this little turtle was quite interesting.

"Brother Chu, girl Wenjing, how about we find a place to live?"

Lu Ming said.

Lu Ming wanted to find a place and closed his doors.

"it is good!"

Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing nodded, and the three found an inn to stay.

In the inn room, Lu Ming's heart disappeared, and his figure disappeared. In the room, only the mountains and rivers were left floating.

In the mountains and rivers, Lu Mingpan sat in a mountain peak, waving a hand, and there were a lot of original stones around.

"Break through the ninth layer of the spirit tire with the original stone!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered.

Last time, when I met the strong spirit **** of Blood Luo Temple, let Lu Ming know how far he is from the strong spirit spirit realm. This time, seeing that Blood Luozi and Yin did not break the battle, the pressure on Lu Ming was also Great.

Now he has a lot of restrictions, but his cultivation is not enough. If he is against the **** arrogance of Luo Zi and Yin Bu, he is probably not an opponent, so he urgently needs to improve his strength.

Originally, he didn't plan to use the original stone to improve his cultivation, because he is now using the original stone to improve his cultivation. It is absolutely terrifying to consume. Now, there are not many original stones on his body. , To enhance strength is the most important.

Roar!

The Kowloon bloodline emerged, and the mouth swallowed, and the terrible swallowing force exploded, and tens of thousands of original stones exploded, and the majestic raw gas was swallowed by the Kowloon bloodline, and began to rapidly refine.

The true tactic of running the war dragon, the original qi is continuously refined and transformed into the true element, and the true element is gathered into the spirit tire. With continuous condensing, the spirit tire is getting stronger and stronger, and the volume is getting smaller and smaller.

After refining tens of thousands of rough stones, it is tens of thousands more.

In a blink of an eye, three days passed.

In three days, Lu Ming had more than 300,000 rough stones.

"Soon!"

His eyes flashed, and he continued to refine, and another day passed, and nearly 100,000 rough stones were refined.

boom!

Something seemed to be broken through, Lu Ming's breath was strong, and the true element of his body was roaring, which was several times stronger than before.

Cultivation is a breakthrough, reaching the early stage of the ninth level of the spirit fetus.

Chapter 1019: Na Yuanshi

call!

At this moment, Lu Ming opened his eyes, revealing his satisfaction.

It was just the consumption of the original stone that made him a little bit sad.

Fully refined 400,000 pieces of rough stone, which is amazing.

However, as Xiu broke through the ninth level of the spirit, Lu Ming's combat power has been greatly improved, and he is truly majestic and powerful.

"I don't know if I can fight Yin Yin and Xue Luozi with my current combat strength?"

Lu Ming moved.

Blood Luozi, or Yin is not broken, the cultivation base is at the peak of the spirit ninth heavy, and Lu Ming was in the early stage of the spirit ninth heavy. This is the same as he was in the battle of luck and the war of the emperor and god.

However, at that time, Lu Ming tried his best to cooperate with the formation to suppress the emperor.

But now Lu Ming has no way of inscription, but has merged with the artistic conception of water. If Lu Ming can do his best, he will show blood vein fusion. Lu Ming is sure to suppress the blood Luozi or Yin unbroken, but if he can't show blood vein fusion, Lu Ming Ming was not sure.

But at least, Lu Ming is sure to remain undefeated.

"There are three days before the Dan Banquet, go to Dan City first!"

Lu Ming got up, walked out of the door, and felt for a while, and found that Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing's room was empty and should have gone out.

Dancheng, like a huge commercial city, is full of shops, and countless kinds of elixir and elixir have made Lu Ming's eyes open.

In some stores, even Grade 8 Elixir can be bought, but that price is terrifying.

In some places, stalls are still full of stalls, the stall owners will sell some strange things, some may be rare treasures, some may just be waste products.

Such a place is called Taobao District.

The main test of luck, good luck, may buy something of very high value.

Of course, eyesight is also needed. Here, it attracts a lot of people.

There are many people on the street. Lu Ming wanders among the crowd, looking east and west.

Shoulder Mountain, once and for all eyes, also aiming randomly.

When he came here, the spirit came, and he threatened that with his eyesight, no treasure could escape his eyes.

It's a pity that after walking around, nothing was found.

The things here are weird, and some of the so-called spirit grasses are at the root of the wild grasses on the roadside. They are used to fool people, and some abandoned spirit soldiers are used as war soldiers left by the ancients and ancients, and even some people take it casually. A few stones say that there are diluted treasures in the stones, and the selling price is still very high.

Once this is sold, it is huge profits.

"That's... Lu Ming, the purple jade in front, yes, the purple jade that the chick is buying, it's useful!"

Lu Ming was looking around, Dan Dan's voice suddenly rang in his ears, a look of excitement.

Lu Ming was shocked and looked forward.

In front of the stall, two young women stood in front of the stall. One of the young women was taking a piece of purple jade from the stall owner.

This is the purple jade that Dandan said.

"That purple jade is very ordinary, is it a treasure?"

Lu Ming was surprised.

"This seat's eyesight can't be compared, Lu Ming, buy it and definitely make a big profit!"

Shouted.

Lu Ming did not hesitate, strode forward, and walked to the booth, pretending to glance at the purple jade in the woman's hand, and said at random: "Huh? This piece of purple jade is quite good, just buy it back to make a jade piece for her sister, This big brother, how do you sell this piece of purple jade?"

The stall owner was a middle-aged man, and at this time he smiled and said, "Son, you are late, this piece of purple jade has just been bought by this lady."

"Buy?"

It's a pity that Lu Ming secretly looked at the young woman.

The young woman is very beautiful, in her twenties, a rare beauty.

Behind her, follow another woman, and look at it, it should be a maid.

"This girl, this piece of purple jade, can you let it go?"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Hey, this piece of purple jade was bought by my lady first. Why should I give it to you!"

The girl behind the woman shouted first.

"Nothing, I just see this purple jade is in good condition. I want to buy it back to make a jade pendant for my sister. Since this girl bought it first, it won't be as good as the next one!"

Lu Ming smiled, clenched his fists, and left.

Although it is a pity to miss it, but since it has already been bought, Lu Ming will not take it.

"Son, wait a minute!"

At this moment, the young woman called out and Lu Ming stopped.

"Actually, I bought this piece of purple jade just because it looks good, and it's useless. Since my son values it, then I will give this piece of purple jade to my son!"

The young woman stepped forward and handed Ziyu to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was quite surprised and did not pick it up for a while.

"Boy, accept it quickly, you will regret it if you don't accept it!"

Dan Ming kept sending voices to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming pondered for a while and reached out to take Ziyu, saying: "In the lower land Shaoqing, thank the girl for giving jade, I don't know the girl's name, I will have the opportunity to declare this grace of giving jade in the future!"

"Little girl Zhou Xin, Lu Gongzi is welcome!"

The young woman smiled slightly.

"It turned out to be Miss Zhou, and Miss Zhou also came to participate in the Dan Banquet?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, it seems that Lu Gongzi is here for the same purpose as me!"

Zhou Xin smiled briefly, Gu Panshengzi.

Next, the two chatted a few words, and Lu Ming said goodbye to leave, because Dan Dan urged Landing Ming to go back and told Lu Ming to cut the purple jade, there will be surprises.

"Miss, why are you giving that piece of purple jade to that kid?"

After Lu Ming left, the girl said uncomfortably.

"Silly girl, what is this place? Dancheng, this time there are a lot of young handsomes coming to the wood sandalwood Dan banquet, this person looks extraordinary, maybe a arrogant figure, with a useless purple Jade, how can you not make friends with a proud person?"

Zhou Xin smiled faintly.

"Miss wise!"

The maid patted her ass.

...

Soon, Lu Ming returned to the inn, and after entering the room, directly entered the mountain and river map.

The palm glowed, and the piece of purple jade appeared in the hand.

This piece of purple jade looks very ordinary. Does purple jade really have rare treasures?

"Lu Ming, cut this piece of purple jade, be careful!"

Diandan asked.

Lu Ming held out his finger, Zhenyuan diffused out, condensed into a sharp sword, and slowly cut towards Ziyu.

Ziyu is about the size of two fists. Lu Ming cut it carefully. When it was about to be cut in half, a light milky halo diffused out.

There is really something in Ziyu!

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, slowly cutting off the purple jade around, and finally left a milky white jade-sized jade that appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

"What kind of jade is this?"

Lu Ming was a little curious, because this piece of jade looked mediocre, not at all like a rare treasure.

"Boy, Na Yuanshi, is it a rare treasure?"

Dan Dan grinned.

"What? Is this Na Yuanshi?"

Lu Ming suddenly widened his eyes.

Chapter 1020: Drug theft

It was actually Na Yuanshi, and Lu Ming was ecstatic.

Nayuan stone, a very wonderful treasure, because Nayuan stone can store the true yuan of the warrior.

As long as the warrior inputs the true yuan into the Nayuan stone in advance and stores it in advance, he can directly absorb the true yuan of the Nayuan stone when it is needed, because this is originally the true yuan of the warrior itself, and there is no need to transform it. .

In this way, there is no need to worry about the exhaustion of the true yuan.

Na Yuan Shi is definitely a rare treasure for warriors. Sometimes, it is a treasure that can save life. Na Yuan Shi can be used for a long time, and it rarely appears on the market. Once it appears, the price will be horrible.

Lu Ming never thought that there would be a Na Yuan stone in this purple jade.

"I don't know if this Na Yuan stone can bear my true yuan."

Lu Ming thought.

There are limits to the true yuan that different nayuan stones can store.

It is impossible to store the true yuan of an emperor with ordinary nayuan stone. If the emperor's true yuan is input, I am afraid that the nayuan stone will be directly exploded.

Different nayuan stones can store different amounts of true yuan.

"Try it!"

Holding Nayuan stone in his hand, Lu Ming continuously input Zhenyuan into Nayuan stone. Sure enough, as soon as Zhenyuan entered Nayuan stone, it was stored in Nayuan stone.

After a while, Lu Ming was in the real element, and almost all of them entered the Na Yuan stone.

"It's great to live with!"

Lu Ming was ecstatic.

In this way, the real yuan Lu Ming can use has greatly increased.

The power of prison prison is now equivalent to the intermediate level of the inferior god-level martial arts. The real yuan consumed is too terrifying. Lu Ming had not dared to explode before. Otherwise, the real yuan in his body will be drained all at once. .

But now, Lu Ming is not afraid, even if he is drained all at once, with the Na Yuan stone, he can fill up the real yuan in an instant.

In this way, Lu Ming really has a killer skill.

He now explodes all the powers of jailbreaking power. Although he can't fully exert all the powers of helling power, but his power is also much stronger than that he can only play a few layers of power carefully.

Next, Lu Ming took out the original stone and began to restore the true yuan.

When the true yuan was completely restored, Lu Ming continued to enter the true yuan into the Nayuan stone.

He predicted that this Na Yuan stone should be able to withstand the true unit of his spirit.

That is to say, before Lu Ming broke through the spirit **** double, this Na Yuan stone was Lu Ming's killer.

When Lu Ming entered the real element five times in a row, Lu Ming stopped.

Five times the true yuan, equivalent to five times his true yuan, temporarily enough.

After recovering the truth, Lu Ming walked out of the inn again.

Dan King Banquet is still one day away, and there are more and more people in Dan City.

In addition to the people who watched Yin Unbroken's duel with Xue Luozi last time, some other people rushed over after hearing the news.

Of course, most of them are young people.

Because the Dan King Banquet is a sandalwood fairy, it is natural to gather young people, and older people are not easy to mix with these young people.

Lu Ming wandered with Dandan, hoping to reap the gains, but unfortunately he turned around a lot, but did not gain anything.

Lu Ming laughed at himself and knew that he was too greedy. It was a fluke to get Na Yuanshi last time. He couldn't help but feel sorry for Zhou Xin. Zhou Xin bought it first and gave it to Lu Ming.

Gradually, Lu Ming strolled to the north of Dancheng.

There are gradually fewer buildings here, but there are many hills.

"Hey, I smell a scent, a strong medicinal scent, there is an elixir!"

Suddenly his nose moved, and then rushed down Lu Ming's shoulders, ran towards the front of the girl, and ran very fast!

"This guy!"

Lu Ming was speechless and chased the past.

After crossing a hill and coming to a canyon, the speed slowed down a little, rushing left and right, and rushed into the valley.

Lu Ming frowned.

This valley is full of inscriptions.

Now Lu Ming has no spiritual fire and cannot break through.

However, it is impossible to break through, but it may not be able to stop Lu Ming.

Although Lu Ming does not have a spiritual fire, his knowledge of the Ming Lian Tao is still there, and he can feel it as his secondary body realizes the Ming Lian Tao.

During this time, he was in Liangyishan and practiced with all his heart, and his progress was amazing.

There are no distracting thoughts in the second body, plus luck and body, the perception has been improved tenfold. With one heart of cultivation, the progress is much faster than that of Lu Ming's main body. The understanding of the way of inscription is improving every day.

Therefore, although Lu Ming does not have the spirit fire, but his eyesight is still there.

Although the formation of this gorge was brilliant, Lu Ming still saw the flaws at first glance.

After pondering for a while, Lu Ming stepped out, stepping back and forth, left and right, and headed towards the valley.

Soon, he came to the depths of the valley. In the depths of the valley, Lu Ming saw a field of medicine. Many kinds of elixir were planted in the field of medicine. The aroma of the medicine was very rich and fluttering in the valley.

"These elixir are all level 7!"

Lu Ming was shocked, and Lu Ming found that almost all the elixir in the medicine field was a seventh-level elixir, and the number was not less than 1,000.

At this time, Dan Dan was rolling in the medicine field, his excited eyes were shining, and his claws constantly grabbed the elixir in the medicine field and kept stuffing it into his mouth.

"Dandan, hurry up!"

Lu Ming urged.

This large field of medicine, in this Dancheng city, cannot be an unowned thing. It must have been planted by the masters of Yaowanggu. In other people's sites, stealing other people's elixir, even Lu Ming, was a bit dazed.

The wind is still in the clouds, and soon, hundreds of elixirs are stuffed into his mouth, all of which are of the top grade seven. This product is good for eyesight and thief.

"Where is the little thief, dare to steal medicine here?"

Suddenly, a scream came out, and a beautiful shadow rushed out of the valley. In the air, the inscriptions were filled, and a large burst of light gleamed.

"not good!"

Suddenly frightened, the girl ran wild, her limbs retracted into the tortoise shell, and the tortoise shell flew in the air, evading those large arrays one by one, soaring towards the landing.

"Wood sandalwood!"

Seeing that beautiful shadow, Lu Ming was shocked.

The shadow in this valley is actually sandalwood fairy wood sandalwood.

Lu Ming's body radiated light, and his flesh changed rapidly, turning into another look, grabbing Dandan and retreating backward.

"Leave me!"

The sandalwood fairy and jade danced with their hands, and the flames of their brows and spirits glowed on the ground around Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's eyes flickered, his gaze swept, and his steps were repeated, each step was very mysterious. He stepped on the weakness of the large array and retreated backward.

After a few breaths, Lu Ming retreated a thousand kilometers.

"what?"

The Sandalwood Fairy whispered and stopped, her eyes were very surprised, and she did not continue to pursue and pursue.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Lu Ming flashed quickly and quickly left the canyon, disappearing.

"Weird, really weird, obviously there is no trace of spiritual fire, but we can see the weakness of the formation at a glance, so as to avoid the attack of the formation and retreat calmly. It is really strange. This is the first time I have encountered such a thing! "

The sandalwood fairy whispered, her eyes showing curiosity.

This is why she did not pursue.