

D Emperor 1021

Chapter 1021: Tianjiao went to the banquet

She sensed clearly that Lu Ming had absolutely no spirit fire.

This is very rare in itself. The ordinary martial arts will practice the spiritual fire as an auxiliary martial art, but she did not feel the slightest spiritual fire on Lu Ming, but Lu Ming's eyesight is extremely terrible. Penetrating the weakness of the formation method, this point, even her, will not do better than this.

Therefore, she was more curious.

"The first time I hide my appearance and change my appearance, I want to hide from me, but unfortunately, how easy is it to hide from me?"

The Sandalwood Fairy pursed her lips and smiled with a variety of styles.

...

Lu Ming rushed out of the canyon and took a long breath.

With his current combat strength, he is not afraid of the sandalwood fairy, but after all, it is his fault, and this is the city of Dancheng, Yaowanggu, if he is discovered by the eighth-level Ming refining master of Yaowanggu, he can't eat a pocket Let's go.

"You guys, I don't care about you in the future!"

Lu Ming glanced at Dandan once.

"Boy, what are you talking about? Why don't you say this when you find treasures like Na Yuan Dan for you?"

Dan Ming glared at Lu Ming, his teeth grinning.

Lu Ming was silent and speechless.

It is true that Dandan sometimes helps Lu Ming a lot, but sometimes it is also the main culprit.

"Boy, this seat has a potion and can be better recovered. When this seat is fully restored, it is the world of this seat. When it is pushed across the world, don't say anything about the emperor, even the stronger, this They are all slapped to death."

"At that time, there are countless people who want to slam their seats, and it will be your turn!"

Said with complacency.

"Oh? Then how long do you need to fully recover? What level of elixir is needed?"

Lu Ming said.

"I don't know! As for the elixir? If you want this seat to be completely restored, the elixir is of little use, and you need stronger treasures, such as Holy Medicine!"

Whispered.

"Go to hell!"

Lu Ming despised directly and said so much, what's the use?

Holy medicine?

What is Holy Medicine? That's the legendary supreme medicine, Ge Shiqizhen. Even if the emperor sees it, he must kill the red-eye. According to the level, it is something that completely surpasses the emperor.

Above the ninth-level elixir is the holy medicine.

One person and one turtle mixed their mouths and returned to the inn, then Lu Ming threw Dan Dan into the mountains and rivers, and Lu Ming continued to practice.

The next morning, Lu Ming, Chu Kuang, Zhang Wenjing and three others walked towards the Dan Wangyuan.

Dan Wangyuan, located in the west of Dancheng, is very famous, and Dancheng is known to everyone.

The gate of the Dan Wangyuan was guarded by the people of the medicine Wanggu, but after Chu Kuang revealed his identity, naturally there was no obstruction, and the three entered the Dan Wangyuan.

In the King's Court, the medicine is fragrant, and the grass, the tree, and the flower are all elixir.

Many buildings, built like a red furnace, are simple in shape and full of years.

There are colorful butterflies and bees flying around the flowers and collecting pollen for the spirit flowers.

These colorful butterflies and bees are not ordinary insects, they are all exotic species.

Like the bees, each one is a five-level monster, equivalent to the king's realm warrior. The honey brewed in the future is a kind of treasure medicine and is worth a lot.

Entering the Dan Wangyuan, smelling the scent of medicine, refreshing and breathing.

If ordinary mortals enter here, staying in such an environment for a few days, to ensure that the disease is not ridden, long life.

Lu Ming embarrassedly said that this medicine Wang Gu, like Fu Yizong, is a great sect of the way of refining, but Fu Yizong prefers Fujuan and puppet, while Yao Wanggu prefers alchemy.

And the fate is very similar to that of Fu Yangzong. There were emperors sitting in town now, but now the emperor is dead.

In fact, Fu Yangzong is no longer a hegemonic force, because no emperor sits in town.

Lu Mingdong took a closer look and turned around in the yard. When they came to a yard, it was already full of people.

They are all young people, and have not seen the characters of the older generation. There are about ten tables, eighty or ninety people. On the side, there are disciples of Yaowanggu walking, and a pot of wine is served.

Someone can't wait to pour out the wine, and the fragrance is tangy and fluttering.

"Good wine, really good wine!"

Chu Kuang's nose shook for a while, his eyes shining.

"It's really good wine!"

Lu Ming also praised that Lu Ming could feel it before drinking it. This is definitely a good wine, and there are many kinds of elixir in the wine, which is definitely not an ordinary wine.

"Brother Lu, this is the outer court, and the third-class or above characters should be in the inner court!"

Chu Kuang sent a voice to Lu Ming.

"So it is?"

Lu Ming suddenly, no wonder there is no famous Tianjiao here, let alone Sandalwood Fairy, Jingkongling, Lacrosse and other second-level Tianjiao.

It turned out that the inner courtyard and the outer courtyard were also divided. Obviously, only the third grade or above can enter the inner courtyard.

Chu Kuang, Zhang Wenjing and Lu Ming walked towards the front door and immediately attracted the attention of many people.

"That's Chu Madness, and Zhang Wenjing!"

"Envy, you can enter the inner courtyard with the third-class arrogance or above, and you can enjoy the wine with the gorgeous beauty of sandalwood fairy and Jingkongling."

"I heard that the fine wine in the inner courtyard is more precious!"

"Why, who is that kid? Why hasn't he seen him before? He dared to enter the inner courtyard and was careful to be bombarded."

Finally, many people looked at Lu Ming, somewhat surprised.

Because they felt Lu Ming was very strange, and had never seen it before.

Only Hai Ziming, Ling Yunkong's heavenly arrogant look of several hanging mountains as usual.

They knew that Lu Ming was definitely a third-class arrogant.

Lu Ming naturally heard this, he ignored it, walked into the gate, and into the inner courtyard.

In the inner courtyard, there is a small lake, the environment is more elegant and chic.

There is a pavilion by the small lake. There is a table in the pavilion, and only six people are sitting around the table.

Sandalwood fairy, Jingkongling, Junyue, Yin unbroken, five blood Luozi, in addition, there is a young man in white clothes, Lu Ming has not seen before, but needless to say, is also a second-class arrogance, otherwise , Not qualified to sit in that position.

Under the pavilion, there are two tables, sitting a dozen young figures.

These dozen people are obviously third-class arrogance.

"It turned out to be Brother Chu and Girl Zhang, please two!"

The Sandalwood Fairy waved her hand slightly and smiled lightly. When she turned to Lu Ming, her eyes suddenly flashed a trace of surprise, and then a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

After all, Lu Ming 'became a guilty concubine', and he jumped in his heart, quickly condensing his breath and not going to see the sandalwood fairy.

"Haha, Chu Kuang, you defeated man, I haven't seen you for a long time, I don't know if there has been any progress in strength recently!"

At this moment, an arrogant voice sounded.

Lu Ming looked at it soundly, talking about a young man in a **** robe, with a burly figure and an arrogant expression, sitting at the two tables below.

"Huang Kui, the battle of luck, you were lucky to win, you don't have to hang your mouth every day!"

Chu Kuang said coldly, his face a little ugly.

"Fortunately? Hey, really put gold on my face!"

The blood-robed youth showed a mocking smile, and looked at Zhang Wenjing and Lu Ming, and finally stopped on Lu Ming, with a cold look in his eyes, saying, "Chu Madness, just come in by yourself? Who is this person? ? What is his qualification to step here? Don't know his identity? Is there any miscellaneous waste that can step in here?"

Chapter 1022: Qizhen Spirit Wine

Huang Kui sneered at the landing, and looked contemptuous.

Lu Ming frowned slightly, he came in without saying a word, but Huang Kui automatically found him.

"Huang Kui, Brother Lu has enough qualifications to enter here!"

Chu Kuang said with a sullen face.

"Haha, qualified? Is it up to you to say the qualifications? Anyone can bring people in, is there any rules?" Huang Kui sneered, then looked at the sandalwood fairy, said: "Fairy, I suggest this People rushed out..."

But Huang Kui didn't say anything, but saw the sandalwood fairy jade hand lifted slightly, interrupted Huang Kui's words, said: "Brother Huang is more than words, Brother Lu I know, he is qualified to enter here!"

The clear voice spread throughout the audience, making many people's eyes move, a little surprised.

Sandalwood fairy actually knew this young man named Lu? Where did this person come from? Is it also a third-class arrogance? Why hasn't the battle of luck been seen?

A lot of questions appeared in everyone's mind.

Huang Kui's face was stiff there, and then his face rose red, embarrassed to die.

Before, he loudly rebuked Lu Ming, saying that Lu Ming was waste, not qualified, but the next moment, Sandalwood Fairy said directly that she knew Lu Ming. Lu Ming had this qualification, which was equivalent to hitting him in the face.

He was very angry and dissatisfied with the sandalwood fairy, but he dared not show it.

"It's all Chu crazy, and this kid makes me ashamed!"

Not afraid of being dissatisfied with the Sandalwood Fairy, Huang Kui could only transfer his anger to Lu Ming and Chu Kuang, took a drink from the glass and took a sip, his eyes cold.

Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing are also a little stunned. Does the sandalwood fairy actually know Lu Ming? Are Lu Ming and Sandalwood Fairy old knowledge?

Everyone had different thoughts, and even Lu Ming himself changed his face slightly.

"Is it recognized?"

Lu Ming couldn't help thinking.

"Brother Lu, please be seated!"

Sandalwood waved his hands now and smiled, pointing at their table.

This time, the scene exploded, and everyone's face changed.

"What? The sandalwood fairy called this surnamed Lu to sit on a table above, but that table was only for second-class Tianjiao. This surnamed Lu is eligible?"

"How is it possible? How much is the second-class Tianjiao? I have never seen this person in the battle of luck. How could it be the second-class Tianjiao?"

"Then why the sandalwood fairy called him to the seat?"

Many third-class arrogances are being discussed quietly.

But everyone held a skeptical look and eyes.

Even Jingkong Ling, Yin Unbroken, LaCrosse and others changed their faces slightly, looking at Landing Curiously.

The faces of Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing were even more wonderful.

Lu Ming himself was a little dazed.

"Brother Lu, please!"

Sandalwood Fairy invites again.

"Okay, Lu Shaoqing would like to thank the fairy!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, not polite, but stepped up directly.

"This kid really went up. How dare he go up?"

"Does he really think he can match second-class Tianjiao?"

Lu Ming's move caused another whisper of discussion.

"This kid..."

Huang Kui looked even more ugly.

Lu Ming didn't care about the eyes around him and stepped forward. He is now determined in his heart that Sandalwood now recognizes him. Since he recognizes it, he can only face it.

"Boy, get off, this is not what you can come up with!"

When Lu Ming walked up to the pavilion, a cold drink sounded in Lu Ming's ear, which was transmitted by sound, and others could not hear it.

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows and looked towards someone.

Blood Luozi!

What I said just now was clearly spoken by Xue Luozi.

At this time, Xue Luozi had poor eyesight and stared at the land.

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth, and then instead of glancing at Xue Luozi, he continued to walk to the table in the pavilion and sat down directly in an empty chair.

Completely ignoring Xue Luozi, which made Xue Luozi's face look ugly, and in his eyes, there was a flash of murderous opportunity.

Jingkongling, Jun Yue and others, also looked at Landing Curiously.

"It's almost time, we won't wait anymore, now we are drinking!"

The voice of Sandalwood Fairy came out, and then clapped her hands gently, and there were a few young women who brought a pot of wine.

In front of everyone, there was a small jug of wine.

"The first wine on the market is called Burning Heart, you can taste it!"

The sandalwood fairy said softly.

As soon as the Sandalwood Fairy's words fell, some people could not wait to pour the wine and drink it.

Lu Ming also poured a glass for himself. This wine was poured into the glass. The surface of the wine seemed to have a layer of flames appearing, beating in the glass.

"Curious wine!"

Lu Ming secretly praised it, then picked it up and swallowed it.

The entrance of the wine is mellow and sweet, but when it slides down the throat and into the stomach, it is like a flame, and it is burning.

Especially when there is a heat flowing into the heart, Lu Ming feels that there is a flame burning in the heart, but there is no slight pain. Instead, he feels warm and extraordinarily comfortable.

"This wine can still burn and condense true yuan!"

Suddenly Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he found that his true elements were slightly solidified.

"Good wine!"

Lu Ming couldn't help pouring another glass and drinking again.

Then, Lu Ming poured several glasses in a row, and soon finished a pot of wine.

Lu Ming licked his lips, a look that he never meant.

Others are similar, even some women, who usually don't drink well, have been drunk.

"Good wine, burning heart, really wine as its name!"

On the edge of Lu Ming, a young man in white sighed repeatedly.

This person is the peerless arrogant of Tianxia Academy, Kong Xin.

"It's really good wine!"

Lacrosse also admired that there was a faint flash of light on his body, and the power was pressing.

"You just like it, and don't waste your efforts. Next, please taste the second wine!"

The sandalwood fairy chuckled and clapped her hands. A young woman served wine, still a pot per person.

"This wine is called Qingshen Minglu!" Sandalwood Fairy introduced.

With the flame of burning heart wine before, many people can't wait to start drinking.

Lu Ming poured out a glass and sipped it out.

This kind of wine is completely different from the previous flame-burning wine. This kind of wine enters the stomach, and a cold feeling spreads throughout the body, and finally gathers in the mind. Lu Ming suddenly felt very clear and thinking in his mind. Active, several times stronger than usual.

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he carefully sensed the earth's artistic conception. He found that his understanding of the artistic conception was several times faster.

This kind of wine can actually enhance the comprehension of the warrior. Of course, this is temporary. The magical medicine is incorporated into the fine wine. After the medicine is over, the effect will naturally disappear.

But it is also amazing enough, if you take it for a long time, the speed of cultivation will definitely be greatly enhanced.

One cup after another, and soon, a pot of wine was finished again.

Afterwards, the Sandalwood Fairy ordered people to produce several kinds of wine, each of which has different effects. It is not as simple as a beautiful wine. It's different, it's addictive.

Chapter 1023: Challenge Lu Ming

"The fine wine made by the sandalwood fairy is really rare in the world, and I am really lucky today!"

"Haha, yeah, if anyone else knows, I must envy death!"

Those young people, one by one, started to slap their heads, hoping to get the attention of sandalwood fairies.

"Since everyone's interest is so high, and after the battle of luck, it is rare to get together, how about using force to help rejuvenate?"

Huang Kui took the wine glass and strode out, his voice spread throughout the audience.

Everyone's heart moved, and the good show was about to begin.

Many arrogances gathered, and drinking was only one aspect, and the competition was definitely indispensable. Obviously, Huang Kui first proposed.

"With the help of martial arts, of course!"

The sandalwood fairy waved her hands, the inscription shone on the ground, and the light flashed on a clear ground not far away, and a battle platform emerged.

"This battle platform was originally refined by the predecessors of this discipline for comparison and comparison. It is sturdy and immortal, and you can show it to your heart's content!"

Introduction to Sandalwood Fairy.

"Ok, thank you Fairy Sandalwood!"

Huang Kui smiled, stepped out, landed on the battle platform, looked away, and finally fell on Chu Kuang, said: "Chu Kuang, the battle of luck, you are my defeat, more than half a year later, I don't know you Is there any progress, dare you fight?"

"Don't you dare?"

Chu Kuang drank a glass of wine in one gulp, and moved to fall on the battle platform.

"Miss Zhang, what is the chance of Brother Chu?"

Lu Ming sent a message to Zhang Wenjing.

Zhang Wenjing's face was a little dignified, and he also gave Lu Ming a voice: "It's hard to say that this Huang Kui is the second day of the Blood Luo Temple. It is very powerful. In the battle of luck, Brother Chu lost to Huang Kui's hands. Although Brother has made progress, Huang Kui will not stand still!"

"It turns out that Huang Kui is also the person of the Blood Luo Temple!"

Lu Ming felt a move in his heart. No wonder Xue Luozi would drink coldly and told him to get down.

boom!

At this point, on the battlefield, the two had already started.

Two powerful breaths collided together and made a violent roar.

Both Chu Kuang and Huang Kui's cultivation practices were in the early stage of the ninth level of the spirit fetus.

"Frozen Miles!"

Chu Kuang cut out a blade of light, terrible coldness, as if to freeze the entire Danyuan.

"Well, this is the trick again, blood inflammation claw!"

Huang Kui's whole body was boiling with blood, and he grabbed a series of claws. These claws were **** and tangy. Among them, hot heat burst out again.

Hematitis and ice are constantly confronting and colliding, and on the battle platform, there is a snorting noise.

The ice was melted by the flames, and the mist filled the audience.

Yin Wubao waved his hand, and the cold wind screamed, blowing away the mist.

At this time, the heavenly arrogances of the outer court also heard the movements, and they all rose into the air and looked over here in the air.

"Chu Kuang and others started, the opponent is Huang Kui!"

Haizi Mingdao.

"The battle of luck, Chu madly defeated Brother Huang Kui, this time, Chu mad will lose!"

Tianjiao with blood Luodian sneered.

"I don't think it may be right now and then!"

Haizi responded with a cold voice.

"Really? Look good!"

Blood Luo Dian disciples sneered.

Blood Luo Dian borders Xuankong Mountain, and its relationship is not good.

In the land of Central China, the emperors are juxtaposed, the major hegemonic forces are divided, and they are competing with each other.

For example, the Sky Eagle Fort and the Blood Luo Temple are dead enemies. At the same time, the relationship between the Blood Luo Temple and the Hanging Mountain is not good.

Everyone discussed that the battle on the battle platform was more intense, and the two had already fought hundreds of moves in a row.

"Bloodthirsty Realm!"

Huang Kui exhibited the terrible mastery of He Luo Luo Dian. A round of **** light curtain erupted in all directions. Chu Kuang's face changed drastically, and he flew back suddenly, seeming to be very embarrassed.

But even withdrawing, it was still affected, and the blood in the body boiled, as if coming out of the body.

"Xueyan Emperor's Hand!"

Huang Kui once again changed his tactics, the offensive was even more violent, Chu mad and helpless, and hemorrhage fusion.

But then, Huang Kui also displayed a fusion of bleeding veins, which was actually a **** claw, like a kind of spiritual claw, with terrible power.

The two blood veins collided in the air, and soon passed dozens of strokes, but it was obvious that Huang Kui was stronger and slowly took the advantage. Finally Chu Chu was caught by the blood claws and split the blood veins into a human form, and the blood spewed out of his mouth. , His face is very ugly.

Huang Kui also turned into a humanoid and laughed: "Chu Kuang, I think you are more and more waste, losing faster than last time, you will never be my opponent, ha ha ha!"

Huang Kui laughed arrogantly, full of contempt.

Chu Kuang's face was gloomy and he didn't speak. Since he was defeated, saying everything was in vain will only make him more embarrassed.

"Haha, I said, Chu madness will be defeated, you hang the empty mountain, except for a emptiness, you won't get it!"

In the air of the outer court, there was a sneer from the Blood Luo Temple, and Hai Ziming and others looked a little ugly.

But the Tianjiao of the Blood Luo Temple is right. The Xuankong Mountain is indeed slightly weaker than the Blood Luo Temple.

Even the hegemonic forces, the forces are divided into strong and weak. Xuankong Mountain is weak among the many hegemonic forces, and the blood Luodian is obviously stronger.

Chu Kuang looked ugly down the battle platform, came to Zhang Wenjing, sighed.

The second defeat in the hands of Huang Kui hit Chu Chu quite hard.

"Brother Chu, winning or losing is normal. Winning at one time does not mean that you can always win. I believe that Brother Chu will be able to defeat Huang Kui in the future!"

Zhang Wenjing comforted.

"Wen Jing, I'm fine!"

Chu Kuang smiled slightly and quickly adjusted his mind.

Huang Kui was still standing on the battle platform, proud of himself, a picture of me invincible, and finally put his eyes on Lu Ming, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Lu Shaoqing, dare you come to fight?"

Huang Kui shouted.

He stared at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was actually invited by the Sandalwood Fairy, sitting with Sandalwood and others now, which made him extremely jealous.

What is Lu Ming? How can I sit with Sandalwood Fairy and others?

How strong can someone who has not participated in the battle of luck?

Huang Kui is determined that Lu Ming is certainly not strong, maybe it is just a lucky chance to know the sandalwood fairy, and Lu Ming came along with Chu Madness. And, in this way, it can also indirectly combat Chu crazy.

"Are you going to challenge me?"

Lu Ming squinted at Huang Kui with a faint voice.

"Yes, dare to fight, if not, quickly admit defeat and get out of here!"

Huang Kui smiled contemptuously.

"Oh, okay, I promised, but I won't take advantage of you either. You just lost a little bit during the first battle. Wait for your recovery. Let's fight again!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, just deal with a Chu crazy, there is not much loss, and even if there is loss, I am more than confident enough to deal with you!"

Huang Kui looked confident.

"Really? That's up to you!"

Lu Ming got up, stepped out, and appeared on the battle platform.

Everyone's eyes fell on Lu Ming.

Many people have the look of expectation in their eyes. Lu Ming was actually invited by Sandalwood Fairy to be with them at the table. Everyone was very curious. What is Lu Ming's skill?

Chapter 1024: Beaten into a dead dog

Even Lacrosse, Jingkongling, Kong Xin and others flashed their expectations.

Even Sandalwood Fairy herself has some expectations.

She invited Lu Ming to take the seat because she recognized that Lu Ming was the person who stole the medicine before, without the slightest spiritual fire, but she could come and go freely in the formation. At this point, she was curious and invited Lu Ming to take the seat.

She also wanted to see how strong Lu Ming is!

"That's... Lu Shaoqing?"

In the air of the outer court, Hai Ziming, Ling Yunkong and others were surprised and recognized Lu Ming.

"It was the kid, the kid who went in with Chu Kuang, haha, a little-known kid who dared to fight Brother Huang. I bet that within ten strokes, he would be abused by Brother Huang!"

"Ten strokes, I don't want to see five strokes!"

Several blood Luo Dian arrogantly laughed.

"Don't talk too much!"

Haizi responded with a cold voice.

He had battled with Lu Ming. He felt that when Lu Ming battled with him, he didn't use his full strength at all. Maybe he could fight Huang Kui, maybe.

"Not too full of words, but no suspense!"

Blood Luo Dian Tianjiao a determined look.

On the battle platform, Lu Ming and Huang Kui stood opposite each other.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming said indifferently, a cloudless and breezy look.

"Huh, what pretend? You're about to show up!"

Huang Kui sneered, his figure flashed, his blood burst out, and his **** claws struck towards the landing.

Lu Ming didn't look at it, and cut it out with one palm.

On the palm, the five-color light flashed.

bump!

The palms and blood claws intersect, and there is a clicking sound, and there is also a mumble. Huang Kui's figure retreats sharply and retreats to the other side of the battle platform, his face is extremely ugly.

One of his palms shook slightly, and one of his fingers was deformed.

The audience suddenly stopped.

Lu Ming actually withdrew Huang Kui with a palm, and broke one of Huang Kui's fingers. Why is his combat power so terrifying?

"It turns out that I have some skills, just careless, next, suppress you!"

Huang Kui's voice sounded, his deformed fingers twisted and recovered.

Uh! Uh!

His figure flickered, slamming toward the landing.

"Blood Emperor Claw!"

Huang Kui grabbed hundreds of claws in a row, endless **** claws, and drowned toward the landing.

Each claw is terrible and sharp, filled with a hot breath, and has the terrible power of burning and corrosion.

"Bloodthirsty Realm!"

At the same time, Huang Kui broke out of the bloodthirsty realm, and many great skills were displayed at the same time. Huang Kui should use this trick to defeat Lu Ming in one fell swoop and humiliate Lu Ming severely, in order to report the revenge of the severed finger just now.

"Is this the blood-thirsty Dafa of the Blood Luo Temple? It is far from the swallowing power of Jiulong!"

Lu Ming felt the blood in the body tremble slightly and thought to himself.

This bloodthirsty Dafa can indeed affect the blood of others, thereby weakening the combat power of the other party, but for Lu Ming, it has no effect at all.

The engulfing force worked, and the blood calmed down.

bump!

Lu Ming took a step forward and cut it again with a palm.

This palm is more than ten times more powerful than the palm just now.

The space is distorted and exploded, the bloodthirsty realm collapses like tofu, and the claws of the sky disappear under the palm of Lu Ming.

Click!

Accompanied by a sound of bone fracture, and a scream of screaming, a figure retreated quickly.

Huang Kui is Huang Kui again.

At this time, one of his palms was completely deformed, the bones of his fingers and palms were completely broken, and was shaken into hundreds of pieces by the terrible force.

Sisi...

All around, there was a sound of breathing down, everyone was shocked to see the landing sound.

Lu Ming actually hit Huang Kui like this so easily, completely crushing Huang Kui in a crushing posture.

Lu Ming actually has such a combat power? This is too scary.

"Brother Lu's cultivation behavior has broken through!"

Chu Kuang whispered, he felt that Lu Ming's cultivation practice had broken through. He used to be the eighth layer of the spirit, but now it is the ninth layer of the spirit.

When Lu Ming was still in the eighth stage, he was able to suppress him vaguely, and now he has become a breakthrough, and he is even stronger.

Huang Kui himself is also incredible, Lu Ming's powerful, far above his imagination.

"Lu Shaoqing, if this battle is over, you may have the upper hand, but I did battle with Chu Madness just now, and there was indeed a loss. We will fight again in future!"

Huang Kui shouted, apparently scared.

"Do you want to fight, or not to fight? Have you asked me?"

Lu Ming sneered, stepped, and appeared in front of Huang Kui instantly.

This Huang Kui is really ridiculous. Before the battle, he said that he didn't have much wear and tear. It was more than enough to deal with Lu Ming. Now, when he sees the situation is wrong, he can't think of fighting. ridiculous.

Lu Ming didn't bother to talk nonsense with him, and slammed it straight out.

"you..."

Huang Kui was frightened and broke out with full force to resist, but at the next moment, he was shot and flew out, and another bone of the claw was also broken.

At the next moment, he had a bleeding vein and turned into a **** claw.

But Lu Ming stepped on it, appeared in front of the **** claws, and chopped off with a palm.

Suppress everything with one palm, collide with the **** claws, and make a violent roar. Then, the **** claws collapse and revert to Huang Kui's figure.

bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming walked the sky and walked towards Huang Kui.

"stop!"

In the pavilion, Xue Luozi got up and slammed with blood.

But Lu Ming just glanced at him casually, then ignored him directly, stepped on Huang Kui for a few feet, Huang Kui screamed, fell heavily on the battle platform, the battle platform roared, and Huang Kui cracked bones. The sound of breaking, then lying on the battle platform like a dead fish, vomiting blood and twitching.

Crush, completely crush!

There was silence all around, silent.

In the sky of the outer court, the arrogance of seeing this scene was stunned.

Huang Kui, a third-class arrogant, is more powerful than Chu Kuang, but in the face of Lu Ming, he is like a waste, easily crushed and beaten to death.

What fighting power is this? Is Lu Ming a second-class arrogant.

Hai Ziming, Ling Yunkong and others took a breath, but were afraid.

They finally knew that Lu Ming hadn't used their true strength in the first battle, otherwise, they were fierce.

The heavenly arrogance of several blood Luo halls was even more open-mouthed, and they could not say a word.

Before they said that Huang Kui's ten moves, or even five moves, could crush Lu Ming, but the fact was completely reversed, Lu Ming failed to move, so Huang Kui became a dead dog.

"Senior Brother Huang Kui, it might be a battle with Chu Madness, the loss is too great!"

It was half loud, and the arrogance of a blood Luodian was spoken, but when it was spoken, it was collectively despised.

The battle between Lu Ming and Huang Kui was not as simple as the loss of true yuan, but the complete crushing of combat power. Even if Huang Kui was in his heyday, the result was the same, and blind people could see it.

Not only they, but the arrogance of the inner courtyard, also dumbfounded.

Those terrible third-class arrogance, shocked, Lu Ming's strength has been completely above them.

Chapter 1025: Blood Wars

As for the Jingkongling, Lacrosse, Kong Xin, Yin Bubro and others, their faces are dignified.

Lu Ming's fighting power has already reached their level.

"Sure enough!"

The sandalwood fairy gleamed with a splendid color.

"Boy, I told you to stop, did you not hear?"

Xue Luozi's face was gloomy, staring at Ming Ming, and said coldly.

Lu Ming glanced at Xue Luozi lightly and said lightly: "This is the battle between me and Huang Kui, you told me to stop? What are you?"

Lu Ming's voice came out, which made the audience suddenly calm down.

Not only the inner courtyard, but also the outer courtyard.

Many people widened their eyes in shock.

Who do you think you are?

Lu Ming actually dared to talk to Xue Luozi in this way, he was going to die?

Chu Kuang, Zhang Wenjing, Hai Ziming, etc. also took a breath.

"bad!"

Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing's faces changed greatly, showing concern.

Although Lu Ming is strong, he should not be Xue Luozi's opponent. After all, Xue Luozi is a second-class arrogant.

The second-class arrogance is superior to the third-class arrogance, and the combat power varies greatly.

Just like the original Emperor God, if he exerted his full strength, he could kill Blood Sword One with a few strokes.

Sure enough, Xue Luozi's body burst into a cold killer, his cold eyes stared at the landing, and he smiled angrily: "Haha, boy, you dare to talk to me like this, I really think that there is a little fighting power, and the world is invincible. "I will let you know now, what am I? What are you? You will pay a heavy price for your words!"

After he finished speaking, his figure flashed, and the blood Luozi appeared on the battle platform. The terrible murders filled the audience, and many people shivered.

Everyone was shocked, Xue Luozi was going to shoot Lu Ming, he made a murderous attempt to kill Lu Ming.

In the pavilion, Jingkongling frowned and said, "Xue Luozi, you are too much, you have to start, I will accompany you!"

After all, Lu Ming came with Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing. Jingkong Ling was the first day of Xuankong Mountain, and naturally he could not watch Xue Luozi kill Lu Ming.

"Clearness, are you going to do more business?"

Blood Luozi said coldly.

"so what?"

Jingkongling stood up, covered with mist, and seemed more ethereal.

"Net girl, you don't need your shot, to deal with a blood bat, I am enough!"

Lu Ming's voice spread again, leaving the others speechless for a while.

Lu Ming said that he wanted to deal with Xue Luozi alone, and he also had a confident expression.

Where is his confidence?

"Hee hee, ethereal sister, I don't think you need to intervene, maybe there are surprises?"

The sandalwood fairy smiled, and she became more curious about Lu Ming.

Jingkongling's gaze turned, and then he sat down again, no longer talking.

"Lu Shaoqing, right, it is good to have self-confidence, but soon, you will realize that your self-confidence, sometimes, looks stupid!"

Seeing Jingkongling sitting down, in the eyes of Xue Luozi, the killing opportunity was colder.

"Is it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly and kicked out. Huang Kui, who was still twitching, kicked off the battle platform. This move made Xue Luozi's face sink again.

In front of him, dare to do this, this is hitting his face.

boom!

Blood Luo Zi body, erupted a strong breath, a layer of **** flames, jumping in madness.

This **** flame is extremely terrible, and its power is even more amazing and stranger than the purple flame of the Wang family.

Lu Ming's face also sank slightly, and the true element in his body was running wildly.

In the face of Xue Luozi, he did not dare to carelessly, after all, this is a arrogance of the same level as the emperor god.

"Blood Sky Sword!"

Endless blood flames condensed a battle knife, Xue Luozi held the knife with both hands, and stepped on the foot, and the figure rushed towards the landing madly, and cut off with a knife.

The terrible force pressed crazy against the landing.

The power of this knife alone has already surpassed Huang Kui.

The five-color artistic conception covered the whole body, running the prison prison of merit, and Lu Ming strode forward with a stab.

boom!

Daoman and the palm collided with each other, making a horrible roar. Lu Ming shook his body and stepped back a few steps.

"Lu Shaoqing retreated, not an opponent!"

"I knew that he could not be the opponent of the master!"

As soon as Lu Ming retreated, the Tianjiao of the Blood Luo Temple began to ridicule.

"Just started, what's the hurry?"

Haizi responded with a cold voice.

Uh!

At this time, Xue Luozi slashed to the landing again.

"The combat strength is really strong, then enhance the power of the prison prison Tiangong!"

Lu Ming thought about it and slammed it out again.

This time, Lu Ming did not retreat and stabilized.

"Xue Luo Tian Dao, Tian Dao Nine Cut!"

Blood Luo Zi shouted, blood inflammation sky knife crosses and closes, cuts out continuously, a knife is stronger than a knife, each knife seems to destroy everything.

When Long Yin sounded, Lu Ming exploded two dragon forces, his strength increased greatly, and his palms continued to split.

boom! boom! boom!

The constant vibration of the battle platform, terrible strength, blazed in all directions.

In a flash, dozens of tricks passed.

There was silence at the scene, all eyes widened, and they stared at the two of them on the battle platform.

"How could it be so strong?"

The blood Luodian's children were shocked.

Previously, they felt that Xue Luozi could easily suppress Lu Ming, but now they found that they were wrong, and Lu Ming could actually fight Xue Luozi to this point.

Jingkong Ling, Lacrosse and other second-class arrogance, their faces are dignified.

At this point, Lu Mingneng and Xue Luozi had already qualified to enter the ranks of second-class Tianjiao.

What's more, they can see that Lu Ming's cultivation practice is the early stage of the spirit fetus Jiuzhong, and Xue Luozi's cultivation practice is the peak of the spirit fetus Jiuzhong.

In the case of stronger cultivation, the blood Luozi did not have the upper hand, this is amazing.

Xue Luozi is also getting more and more shocked, Lu Ming's combat power is beyond his expectations.

"Bloodthirsty Realm!"

Blood Luozi cast the bloodthirsty Dafa, a circle of light curtain diffused out, enveloped Lu Ming, and Lu Ming's blood was boiling.

In the same way, Xue Luozi displayed more powerful than Huang Kui.

"Beyond the power of swallowing, Banmen gets an axe and swallows!"

Lu Ming's left palm exploded with a terrible force of engulfment, which covered the whole body of Xue Luozi.

At this moment, Xue Luozi's pupil widened sharply, revealing an incredible look.

"Bloodthirsty meaning, no, this power is more terrifying than bloodthirsty meaning, ten times more horrible, my essence blood, blood, true element, and even artistic conception are shaking, what power is this? What is this secret method? "

Xue Luozi's thoughts changed rapidly.

Blood Luo Zi froze for a moment, would Lu Ming let this opportunity pass, killing him instantly, his palm like a heavenly sword, cleaving towards Blood Luo Zi.

"not good!"

Blood Luozi hurriedly cut a knife together with Lu Mingbang, the blade of light smashed by Lu Ming's palm, terrible power blasted on Blood Luozi, Blood Luozi spit out a bit of blood, and his body retreated.

"Blood Fusion!"

In the process of retreating, Xue Luozi displayed the fusion of hemorrhagic veins and broke out the strongest fighting power.

"Four Dragon Powers!"

Seeing this, Lu Ming also exploded four dragon forces.

On his skin, there was a purple light diffused, his strength increased greatly, and he was killed towards the blood Luozi.

Chapter 1026: Defeat Blood Luozi

Squeak!

Blood Luozi turned into a blood-winged sky bat, screamed, and a terrible invisible sound wave diffused toward the landing.

Enveloped by this sound wave, Lu Ming felt the eardrum roar and his heart beat faster.

This is the talent secret technique of the blood-winged sky bat. It is extremely terrible. The low-cultivation is directly about to shatter the heart by this sound wave.

The War Dragon's true tactics run, the true element is like a dragon, defending his body, resisting the external sound waves, Lu Ming rises to the sky, and kills the blood winged sky bat.

Blood Winged Sky Bat screamed and rushed to Lu Ming to start the war again.

Energetic, the two are still tied, difficult to win.

"Second-class arrogance, this Lu Shaoqing is actually a second-class arrogance!"

In the air of the outer court, Ling Yunkong muttered to himself, his face pale, and he was afraid.

There is no doubt that Lu Ming is a second-class arrogant, powerful and terrifying terror. When he thought of fighting against Lu Ming before, Ling Yunkong's back was wet with cold sweat, and he was afraid.

Obviously, Lu Ming was a scrupulous member of the Xiao family. He didn't do his best. Otherwise, his ending will be absolutely miserable.

At the beginning, he was forced to make a blood vow by Lu Ming, and he no longer dealt with the Xiao family. He still harbored resentment and wanted to find a chance to retaliate.

But now, like a pot of cold water pouring on him, it wiped out all his ideas.

Looking for Lu Ming to retaliate? Just kidding, if it's impossible to find death, if Lu Ming breaks out with all his strength, he can be pinched to death with one finger.

He secretly decided that in the future he must find an opportunity to apologize to Lu Ming and admit his mistake. At the same time, he must comfort the people of the Xiao family ten times and have a good relationship with the Xiao family.

Hai Ziming, Wu Kong and others who had dealt with Lu Ming secretly smiled bitterly, knowing that Lu Ming's men were merciful before.

Other heavenly arrogances, such as the Blood Luo Temple, were pale, without saying a word.

The inner courtyard is almost the same. Those third-class arrogances are also silent, but they all know clearly that another second-class arrogance has appeared.

"Brother Lu!"

Chu madly smiled and shook his head.

He used to think that Lu Ming might be better than him, but he did not expect that Lu Ming was so much better than him.

"I said, this guy might surprise me!"

In the pavilion, the sandalwood fairy smiled slightly.

"It is indeed a surprise. I did not expect that such characters could appear after the battle of luck!"

Jingkong Ling also nodded.

Lacrosse, Yin Bubao and others looked more dignified. They knew that since then, they had another powerful opponent on their way forward.

In the sky, Lu Ming and Xue Luozi have fought a hundred moves, and they still have no difference.

Blood Luozi is indeed very strong, definitely at the level of Emperor God.

But Lu Ming is no more than the original battle of luck, Lu Ming has realized a more artistic conception, and the combat power has increased greatly. Now, Lu Ming can draw a tie with the blood Luozi without having to perform blood vessel fusion. No problem.

However, even if he does not perform blood vessel fusion, Lu Ming is capable of suppressing blood Luo Zi, because he has Na Yuanshi.

"It's over, lose!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, the real element of the body is running crazy, and he is doing his best to perform the prison prison.

boom!

With a stab, the true element of his body was absorbed cleanly.

"Full-hearted display of martial skills!"

Blood Luo Zi roared, his teeth flew, his wings flew in a row, like two heavenly swords.

Undoubtedly, Xue Luozi also learned the inferior god-level bloodline martial arts from the bloodline, but like Lu Ming, he could not fully exhibit it, because the true yuan was not enough.

At this time, seeing Lu Ming exert his full strength, he can only exert his full resistance.

boom!

The two terror attacks collided together, making a tremendous roar.

The space was distorted sharply, and finally, a black lacquered mouth was shot, revealing a dark, dark space.

The two exploded in full force, blasting each other, and actually penetrated the space.

Being able to pierce the space is something that can only be done by the Spiritual Realm, which shows that the two of them broke out the strongest attack, and the power of collision with each other has reached the stage of the Spiritual God.

This is a terrifying thing.

With a huge roar, both figures receded quickly.

But Lu Ming backed away a few tens of meters, then stopped and stood in the void.

Instead of being exhausted, the true elements in his body are in a state of absolute fullness.

Just now, he absorbed the true yuan in Nayuan stone.

Xue Luozi couldn't keep the shape of the blood-winged sky bat, turned into a humanoid form, and backed up a full hundred meters before barely stopping in the air, breathing heavily.

"Does it end with a tie?"

Clear space whispered.

They naturally can see that at the last blow, both of them exploded in full force and exerted their god-level martial arts. Obviously, both of their true elements were consumed.

I am afraid that both are powerless.

"Lu Shaoqing, I admit, you have some skills, today is a draw, and if you fight again in the future, I will definitely defeat you!"

Blood Luo Zi said.

"A tie? Who said it was a tie?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"You don't want to tie the game? You and I have dried up, and it doesn't make sense to fight anymore!"

Blood Luo Zi said.

"Who said I'm exhausted?"

Lu Ming's mouth hung with a sneering smile, the true element in his body was running at a rapid speed, and a powerful breath burst out.

bump! bump! ...

At this moment, Jingkongling, LaCrosse, Kong Xin and others, who were no longer able to calm down, all stood up from their chairs and watched the landing song in shock.

Lu Ming, there is still true yuan, he still has the power to fight again?

how is this possible?

"impossible!"

In the eyes of Xue Luozi, there was also an incredible look.

Lu Ming broke out with all his strength and displayed his god-level martial arts skills. There can be no more fighting power. What is going on?

"Na Yuanshi, do you have Na Yuanshi?"

Xue Luozi's pupil shrank and shouted.

Only Na Yuanshi can make people fill the Yuan in an instant.

Otherwise, even the best panacea, it will take some time to recover the truth, and it cannot be so fast.

Others also suddenly realized that Lu Ming actually had such treasures.

Lu Ming did not deny that he stepped out and forced towards Xue Luozi, sneered: "Our battle is not over yet!"

boom!

Lu Ming stepped on his foot, and looked like a streamer, rushing towards Xue Luozi.

"Damn!"

Blood Luo Zi roared, exerting the slightest trace of strength, and retreated backward.

But he was exhausted, how to avoid Lu Ming's attack, terrible palm power, bombarded on Xue Luo Zi, Xue Luo Zi screamed, his skeleton was broken, I don't know how many roots, his body was facing the ground of the Danyuan Smash it.

boom!

Blood Luozi smashed the ground into a big pit, the smoke filled.

"Behead you!"

Lu Ming rushed over there, revealing the murderous opportunity.

Everyone was horrified. Lu Ming actually wanted to kill Xue Luozi. It was really courageous. If he really killed Xue Luozi, I am afraid that the top level of Xue Luo Temple would be mad.

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With a roar, he slashed a blood in the sky and killed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming retreated sharply, avoiding the blood, and immediately an old man in a blood robe stepped down.

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"stop!"

With a roar, he slashed a blood in the sky and killed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming retreated sharply, avoiding the blood, and immediately an old man in a blood robe stepped down.

Chapter 1028: Spirit God Intercept

The Sandalwood Fairy called Lu Ming and made Lu Ming jump, and the others were surprised.

Some third-class arrogance looked at Lu Ming in surprise.

The Sandalwood Fairy actually invited Lu Ming to stay alone and accompany her for a drink. What does that mean?

Did the sandalwood fairy see Lu Ming?

Thinking of this, many young men's eyes stared fiercely, envying and jealous.

In Lu Ming's heart, he secretly complained, mostly because he had asked about the previous drug theft.

"Haha, Brother Lu, then Wen Jing and I will leave first!"

Chu Kuang clenched fists towards Lu Ming and the Sandalwood Fairy, blinking hard at Lu Ming with eyes, a look of admiration.

Lu Ming was speechless, he did not want to stay yet.

Soon, everyone was gone, only Lu Ming and Sandalwood Fairy were left at the scene.

"Brother Lu, looking at you, it seems reluctant. Isn't Sandalwood so unattractive? Make Brother Lu eager to leave?"

The sandalwood fairy chuckled, and blinked to see the landing sound.

"Cough, no matter where, the sandalwood fairy looks unparalleled in the world. It is an honor for Lu to stay alone and drink with the fairy. I am afraid that many people will not envy them!"

Lu Ming coughed twice and smiled.

"Brother Lu, please!"

The sandalwood fairy waved his hand, and Lu Ming and the sandalwood fairy took their seats.

"Brother Lu, I have never seen you before, I don't know which force you came from?"

The sandalwood fairy poured a glass of wine for Lu Ming and asked curiously.

"I wasn't a major force from my background. I grew up following Master and practiced in the deep mountains. It was only recently that I cultivated a little, and Master released me from the mountain."

Lu Ming Hu Xiao.

"Really? That made the teacher a master of the world, otherwise he could not teach Brother Lu's excellent disciple!"

The Sandalwood Fairy asked tentatively, and then took the wine glass and took a sip. The beautiful eyes flooded and the autumn water was hidden, watching the landing sound.

The sandalwood fairy has a slightly pale face, but it has a more tender feeling. It makes people want to pamper her, and can't bear to expire her. It makes people have the urge to tell her all the secrets.

At this time, the two alone, in the face of such a beauty, Lu Ming couldn't help but be thrilled.

Take a deep breath in the dark, depress the heart of the heart, calm yourself down.

The five beauties of Zhongzhou really deserve their reputation.

"Fairy, Master's name is a taboo. He told me not to say to outsiders, please forgive the fairy, I will punish myself!"

Lu Ming picked up the glass and drank it.

The Sandalwood Fairy giggled without asking, and continued to pour wine for Lu Ming.

Next, Sandalwood Fairy and Lu Ming talked casually while drinking, but never mentioned the matter of stealing medicine that day.

After a while, Lu Ming couldn't help but say, "Fairy, the elixir of the day was my pet's behavior, and I had no way to discipline it. I will definitely pay the fairy in the future!"

The Sandalwood Fairy smiled slightly and said, "Some elixir, not enough teeth, Brother Lu took it without compensation. The little girl was not curious about this. If I didn't feel wrong, Brother Lu didn't have any spirit fire. , But can come and go freely in the formation of the younger sister, this point, the younger sister is very curious, do not know how Brother Lu did it?"

"Haha, luck, that's all luck, I just walked indiscriminately that day!"

Lu Ming made a haha and went on fooling around.

The Sandalwood Fairy seemed to be dissatisfied with Lu Ming's answer. He gave Lu Ming a white glance, and at this look, he seemed to be petite, and there was a feeling of grievance that made Lu Ming's heart beat a few times.

In front of such beauties, in front of such eyes, how many people can be calm like water?

Unless it is not a man, Lu Ming is naturally a normal man.

But Sandalwood Fairy didn't ask much, everyone had a secret, and since Lu Ming didn't want to say it, it was not good to ask more.

The two chatted a few more words, and Lu Ming said goodbye to the sandalwood fairy.

"Brother Lu, if you have time, come to Medicine Wanggu to find me!"

Sandalwood fairy said.

"for sure!"

Lu Ming left with a fist and left the Danyuan.

After leaving the Danyuan, Lu Ming took a breath.

The sandalwood fairy seems to be weak, but the pressure is not small. Lu Ming can feel that the martial arts of the sandalwood fairy is very low, but the spiritual fire is terrible, like the ocean.

Sandalwood fairy is more stressful than blood Luozi and Yin Buzi.

"The spirit lamps lit by the sandalwood fairy, I am afraid, are all ten complete, otherwise, there will not be such a strong pressure!"

Lu Ming whispered secretly. Although he defeated Xue Luozi, he dared not underestimate other Tianjiao.

Those who can enter the second-class arrogance have the potential to impact the emperor, and each one should not be underestimated.

Moreover, even if they are all second-class arrogance, there are strengths and weaknesses.

Shaking his head and throwing away the misunderstandings, Lu Ming returned to the inn and saw Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing.

"Brother Lu, we plan to go back to Xuankong Mountain to retreat for some time, how about you? Where are you going?"

Chu Kuang asked Lu Ming.

"I plan to go to ancient holy pilgrimage while traveling and practicing!"

Lu Ming said.

"Well, Brother Lu, take care, we have a chance to see you again!"

Chu Kuang said goodbye to Zhang Wenjing and Lu Ming, and left soon.

Soon after Chu Kuang and Zhang Wenjing left, Lu Ming also left Dancheng and headed west.

Out of the Dan City, Lu Ming rose into the sky and went away in an instant.

But after flying tens of thousands of miles, Lu Ming frowned and stopped.

Because after he left Dancheng, he vaguely felt that someone was following him.

"Who is it? Come out!"

Lu Ming's eyes turned to the rear.

"Hey, Lingjue is quite sharp!"

With a sneer, two figures came out of the air and appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes.

"Blood Palace, the strongest spirit god!"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows, his eyes showing a dignified look.

These are two middle-aged men, a bald head, a big beard, wearing a blood robe. The key is that Lu Ming can't see through the breath on his body. This is definitely not a warrior in the spirit realm, but a spirit **** realm.

Blood Luo Dian actually had two strong spirit spirit realm follow him.

"You want to avenge the blood Luozi?"

Lu Ming asked, the real element in the body started to work. In the face of the powerful spirit realm, he dared not have the slightest care, let alone two.

"Hey, it's one thing to avenge Master Xueluo. Also, Master Xueluo said, you have a secret method and have a strong swallowing power. Give it away, or you may die. Happier!"

The bald man smiled coldly.

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and it turned out that Xue Luozi took a fancy to his devouring method.

Indeed, the bloodthirsty method of the Blood Luo Temple is somewhat similar to the method of engulfing Jiulong, but the effect is very different. The blood Luozi naturally moves.

"It's not that easy to kill me!"

A trace of madness flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

"Really? It's really confident, but even if you are a genius, it's just the spirit fetal realm. Now I will let you see the difference between the spirit fetal realm and the spirit divine realm!"

The bald big-headed man exposed his fierce light, and then said to the big-bearded strong man: "I'm going to shoot, you come to fight, how?"

"can!"

Bearded and big Han Yan, a figure flashed, appeared behind Lu Ming, blocking Lu Ming's retreat.

Chapter 1029: The Great God of War

boom!

On the bald man, there was a terrible breath, and endless **** lights, like flames burning and jumping around the bald man, made the bald man look like a demon crawling out of hell.

Roar! Roar! Roar...

In Lu Ming's body, Long Yin continued, and there were six consecutive Long Yin sounds.

In the face of the spirit god, Lu Ming did not dare to have the slightest reservation, and directly exploded six dragon forces. The six dragon forces exploded together. Lu Ming's body could not stop that power at all, and his body became more burly and piece by piece. Purple-gold scale armor, drilled from under the skin, covering the whole body.

His claws have become like dragon claws.

The bald-headed pupil shrank, and immediately sneered: "Trick and squirrel skills, blood axe, cut!"

The bald man stepped forward, and the blood around him condensed into a blood-colored battle axe, and the battle axe waved and slammed down towards the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming squeezed his fist, performed the prison prison of Heavenly Power, and at the same time erupted five moods, blasting towards the bald youth.

The fist collided with the blood axe, and gave a terrible shock. The space was sharply twisted, and a fierce mouth came.

After a loud noise, Lu Ming shook his body and stepped back, stepping in the sky, stepping on the sky and banging, and backed away for about 100 meters before stopping.

But nothing more than that, Lu Ming was not injured.

On the other side, the bald-headed man was also trembling, stepping back a few steps.

"impossible!"

The bald man roared, his eyes were incredible.

The bearded man, too, looked at this scene in disbelief.

Lu Ming, actually repulsed the bald man, how is this possible? Lu Mingming was only in the early stage of the ninth heavyweight, how could he have such a terrible combat power?

"You still have the strength to fight against Master Xue Luo?"

The bald man's eyes were filled with shock, and then turned into a cold murder.

"Spirit is important!"

A movement in Lu Ming's heart, this bald man, is a spiritual cultivation, and Lu Ming estimated that the bloodline of his awakening should not be too high.

He stared at the bald man without answering.

"Boy, don't think that if you can stop me, you can fight me, die, die!"

The bald man was angry and embarrassed, with a murderous tide, holding a blood axe and chopping towards the landing.

Lu Ming exploded in the prison prison and continued to bombard him to fight against the bald man.

boom! boom! boom!

The horrible explosion continued to spread, and Lu Ming turned the five moods to the extreme, crazy low-end.

Although he was completely downwind and suppressed by the bald man, he finally resisted.

After dozens of consecutive moves, Lu Ming stepped back several kilometers. The bearded man was always behind Lu Ming.

boom!

Another trick, after a huge roar, Lu Ming retreated, and a spit of blood spewed out of his mouth.

In the end, he was injured, but his eyes were extremely bright.

"Hahaha, this is the fighting power of Spiritual Divine Realm, but that's it!"

Lu Ming laughed, deliberately satire.

The fighting power of this bald man should be at the bottom of the spirit realm.

In the spirit realm, even at the same level, the combat power will be very different.

For example, understanding the existence of god-level martial arts is much stronger than that without god-level martial arts, and this bald man does not comprehend god-level martial arts. He only uses top-grade semi-godly martial arts.

In addition, the understanding of the artistic conception and the level of the blood line all determine the strength of the fighting power.

This bald man is not very strong in all aspects, so Lu Ming can resist, otherwise, if you change to a strong spirit **** who has realized the god-level martial arts, Lu Ming can't resist.

"Damn, boy, you're going to die!"

The bald-headed man roared and was underestimated by Lu Ming. He was underestimated by a ant in the spirit womb. This made the bald-headed man crazy.

Above his head, a **** battle axe floated around three golden chakras.

Divine-level third-level bloodline, which is a very low-level bloodline among the warriors of Spiritual Realm.

The bald man incarnates a blood-colored battle axe and slashes towards the landing, the power is even more terrifying.

"Do you have blood?"

On top of Lu Ming's head, the blood vessels of the Zhenlu monument emerged, and the five chakras shone.

Lu Ming turned into a jail prison monument, broke out of the prison jail, and slammed into the **** battle axe.

boom!

The roaring sky shattered, the jail monument was blown away, and the **** battle axe was also repelled.

"Damn it, get rid of it together, and scrap him!"

The bald man shouted.

"kill!"

A big beard and a big man shouted, and a blood lion appeared on the top of his head.

He turned into a blood lion, rushed towards the landing Ming, grabbed it with one paw, caught on the jail monument, flew the jail monument out, and the jail monument kept shaking.

"Despicable and shameless, the two spirit gods, actually joined forces to fight me alone, spread out, not afraid of people in the world to laugh?"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Just kill you and say you know, kill!"

The Scarlet Battle Axe immediately reached the body of the prison prison and slashed towards the landing.

"town!"

The jail stele glowed. This time, Lu Ming broke out all the true elements and exerted all his power to perform the prison prison. The true elements in his body were instantly extracted and clean.

when!

The prison monument and the **** battle axe blasted together, and they both receded hundreds of meters.

There is no bit of real yuan in Lu Ming's body, but the real yuan in Na Yuan Stone flows into Lu Ming's body frantically to supplement his real yuan. Lu Ming's real yuan instantly becomes full.

"Kill, kill!"

The bald man was shocked and shocked in his heart.

Xue Luozi told him that Lu Ming's combat power was at most a bit stronger than him, but now he found that Lu Ming's combat power was not only a bit stronger than that of Xue Luo Zi, it was simply a bit stronger.

Lu Ming could actually block his attack, but also knock him off, which is incredible.

Roar!

Blood Lion roared and rushed to Lu Ming.

At this moment, Lu Ming had just retreated, and it was too late to fight back. The blood lion slapped heavily on the jail monument. The jail monument collapsed instantly, but at the moment the jail monument collapsed, a dragon chant came out, and a real dragon flew out. .

No, that is not a real dragon, but Kowloon.

"Nine...Kowloon?"

The blood lion panicked, and actually saw the legendary form of Kowloon.

At the moment when the blood of Zhenzhen Monument was destroyed, Lu Ming broke out of the blood of Jiulong and flew out in person.

Nine dragon claws stepped into the air, terrifying power, blasting towards the blood lion.

The blood lion was shocked, and failed to explode with full force.

"go!"

Out of the heavy encirclement, Lu Ming did not hesitate to show off the sky and walk away quickly.

With the current combat power, he is not yet an opponent of the spirit and spirit realm, even if he is against the previous one, he is not enemies, not to mention two, and if he continues to fight, he will end up exhausted.

"Damn it, chase!"

The blood-colored battle axe turned into a bald man again, chasing angrily towards Landing Ming.

The blood lion also turned into a humanoid, chasing toward the landing Ming.

However, the form of Kowloon, the use of Kowloon to walk the sky, the speed is amazing, slowly, and the bald big man two distance.

Chapter 1030: Breakthrough

Hundreds of thousands of miles later, Lu Ming rushed into a mountain forest and transformed into a humanoid figure, and a spear was condensed in his hand. The spear spun up like a drill.

With a thud, Lu Ming rushed into the ground, and the lance drilled the ground out of a cave. Lu Ming rushed in, and at the same time, Zhenyuan burst out, and the cave behind him was collapsed, blocking the cave.

Lu Ming has been drilling underground, and has been drilling down for about a hundred miles before stopping. Lu Ming appeared in the mountain and river map. Deep underground, there was only a roll of mountain and river maps.

As soon as Lu Ming entered the pictures of mountains and rivers, a spit of blood spewed out of his mouth.

Before, he was struck by the blood lion in two consecutive strokes, but he still suffered a lot of injuries.

"Spirit Realm is really powerful, even the most ordinary Spirit Realm, I am not an opponent now!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

The bald man and the bearded man are definitely in the bottom of the spirit realm, and they are very poor in all aspects, but Lu Ming is still not an opponent, a little worse.

Before, he had erupted his strongest fighting power, and he did his best. Even in this way, when facing the bald man alone, he still fell into the disadvantages. Unless he exerted his best efforts in jail and sent out the strongest blow, it was almost the same as the bald man.

But Lu Ming's strongest blow, as long as he made a move, the True Yuan would be exhausted. If it were not for Na Yuan Shi, he would not dare to use it.

"When I break through the consummation of the spirit fetus, I am not afraid of this weakest spirit god, I can even suppress it!"

Lu Ming summarized his strength.

Then, the real trick of running the dragon, began to heal.

Just after Lu Ming entered the mountain and river map, the bald man and the bearded man appeared over the forest.

"Damn, how did that boy's breath disappear?"

The bald man was angry.

"It should be hiding, we forced him out!"

A cold light flashed in the eyes of the bearded man, his palm slamming downward.

A huge **** palm print with a length and width of ten miles, covering the sky and the sun, blasted towards the earth.

boom!

The mountain exploded and the earth sank. On the ground, a huge palm print ten miles wide and ten miles deep appeared. On the periphery of the palm print, countless cracks like spider webs spread in all directions.

Countless monsters, under this palm, turned into fly ash.

"Then force him out!"

The bald man waved his hands with his hands, and countless terrible blood slashed towards the vast earth.

boom! boom! boom!

Mountain peaks exploded, ancient wood collapsed, the earth fell, and countless creatures turned to ashes under the attack of the two. This area is a scene of the end.

The strongest in the Spiritual Realm, shot with all his strength, the destructive power is really amazing.

Soon after, a thousand miles, a mess, the earth was cracked and penetrated.

All kinds of deep pits and cracks are covered with this area. The originally vibrant mountains and peaks have become a dead silence.

After more than ten minutes, the bald man and the bearded man stood ugly in the air.

No trace of Lu Ming was found, and no trace of Lu Ming was detected.

Lu Ming escaped.

The two powerful spirit gods, who had thought they were doing things well, were now run away by Lu Ming. They didn't know how to explain to Xue Luozi when they went back.

"Damn, next time I see him, I will definitely peel him and cramp!"

The bald man gritted his teeth.

"Forget it, let's go back, it's still the ancient medicine garden. It took so long, and finally it will open!"

Bearded Dahan Dao.

"Ok!"

The bald man nodded, and the two moved, leaving here.

Hundreds of miles underground, Lu Ming was in the mountains and rivers, and he was doing his best to heal the wound.

One day later, Lu Ming's injury has healed.

"Huh? The mood of the earth seems to be loose!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

After the previous battle, Lu Ming discovered that the earth's artistic conception, which had fallen into a bottleneck, was finally loosened and showed signs of breakthrough.

At the moment, Lu Ming placed the ancient tree of Taoism on the side, closed his eyes, and fully understood it.

In a flash, two days passed.

Two days later, Lu Ming's body was surrounded by five-color mood, and his breath was stronger than two days ago.

"The artistic conception of the earth finally broke through to level 3 consummation!"

Lu Ming opened his eyes and smiled at the corner of his mouth.

Today, the artistic conception of water is the fourth level of entry, the fire and thunder, and the artistic conception of the earth are all consummated at the third level. Now Lu Ming's five artistic conceptions have erupted, and their power is stronger than a few days ago.

Because before, the artistic conception of the earth was only at the peak of the third level.

"Now if you fight against Blood Luozi, even if you don't fully explode the prisoner's Heavenly Strength and the blood, you can suppress him!"

Lu Ming thought to himself.

"Three days, those two guys should leave, go out and see!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming came out of the picture of mountains and rivers, and then continued to condense his spear, drilled into the ground, and headed towards the ground.

Soon, Lu Ming appeared quietly on the ground, looking at the mess and desolation on all sides, Lu Ming was speechless for a while.

He knew very clearly that it was the bald man who had ruined him all around in order to find him.

"It seems that they have left, hum, blood Luozi, this account will be calculated sooner or later!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed cold, and he was heading west.

At this moment, Lu Ming glanced, looking to the south.

Without knowing how far away, a green beam of light rose into the sky.

"What's that? Is there a treasure born?"

Lu Ming secretly surprised.

"Elixir, I feel the breath of countless elixir, Chong, Lu Ming, Chong!"

Dandan appeared on Lu Ming's shoulder, yelling and shining a pair of small eyes.

"Okay, just go and see!"

Lu Ming's figure moved, and he moved towards the direction of the beam of light.

At this time, within a hundred thousand miles, you can see the beam of light.

"The pillar of light is soaring, there must be treasures born, go and see!"

"Go, this is my chance!"

In all directions of the beam of light, anyone who saw this beam of light rushed towards it.

"Haha, this chance is mine!"

An old red-haired man, breathing into the sky, rushed towards the direction of the beam of light.

The birth of the treasure attracted everyone's attention.

Lu Ming soon approached the area of the beam of light. It was a vast mountain and forest.

"Huh, is it actually here?"

Lu Ming stopped in the air, a little surprised.

Lu Ming was very familiar with the mountain forest in front of him, because before he was crazy with Chu and Zhang Wenjing rushed to Tianzhu, he passed by this mountain forest.

Here, I met a Spirit God strongman in the Blood Luo Temple, slaughtered a town for healing, and the three Lu Ming also had a battle with the Spirit God Realm strongman.

Lu Ming originally went to the west. Before fighting with the bald man, when he finally fled, he randomly chose a direction. He did not expect to come near this place.

"Did I encounter the Spirit God Strongman who was injured in the Blood Luodian before, is it related to this beam of light? What remains have the Blood Luodian discovered here?"

Lu Ming couldn't help but imagine.