

D Emperor 1041

Chapter 1041: Blocked

"You...you...color turtle!"

The sandalwood fairy turned red, and slapped Dandan away.

On the side, a holy and ethereal woman like Jingkongling, her face was slightly red, and she looked strangely at Landing Fairy with the sandalwood fairy.

"Lu Shaoqing, I didn't expect you to be such a person, teach Ling Chong like this!"

The sandalwood fairy glared fiercely.

"me..."

Lu Ming's face was beating with blue muscles.

Once and for all, where did he teach, this product is the old fritters.

But Sandalwood Fairy and Jingkongling obviously think that Dandan is Lu Ming's darling, and it seems that he is not very young, and it must be Lu Mingjiao. The lingering squint is so trivial, and the owner is estimated to be similar.

Lu Ming scolded Dan Dan hundreds of times in his heart, it was really speechless.

His reputation is about to be ruined by the goods.

"Beauty, why do you beat me, you haven't said how to play with me?"

Dandan ran and shouted again.

"Get in here!"

Lu Ming grabbed it, grabbed Dandan and threw it directly into the mountains and rivers.

"Cough, these two girls, Lu Mou will say goodbye, goodbye!"

Lu Ming was a little embarrassed, he coughed twice and clenched his fists.

"Where is Lu Gongzi going?"

Lu Ming didn't really look like the turtle, but Sandalwood Fairy asked in a low voice.

"I plan to go to the holy city while cultivating and say goodbye!"

At the words, Lu Ming did not stay any longer, turned into a rainbow of light, and flew away.

"This Lu Shaoqing is more mysterious than I thought!"

The sandalwood fairy gleamed, and then they left here with Jingkongling.

Next, while Lu Ming was practicing, he hurried on the road. The speed was not fast. He stopped and walked. Sometimes when he got what he had, he stopped to feel well. Now, he mainly focuses on comprehending the artistic conception of the world.

And for more than thirty refining **** fruits, he also found a place to refining them all, and the energy for refining the **** fruits permeated into the spirit fetus. It must be more solid than ordinary people, and it will be greater to survive the catastrophe.

Just stop and go like this, seven days later, Lu Ming only walked millions of miles.

On this day, Lu Ming came to a sect gate called Xuanwu Gate.

Relative to the entire Zhongzhou, this is a small sect gate. Within the sect gate, there are only a few spirit **** strongmen sitting in town, but there are also large transmissions. Lu Ming intends to take the teleportation formation of the Xuanwu Gate and cross the void to Go west.

After all, the area of Zhongzhou Earth is too vast.

There are hundreds of territories in the eastern wilderness, but the area of Zhongzhou is seven or eight times larger than the eastern wilderness. How big should it be? If flying to the Holy City by flight alone, I don't know how much time it takes.

"What happened? The teleportation array of Xuanwu Gate was controlled by powerful forces, and no one was allowed to leave the teleportation array!"

"What? Is there such a thing? What kind of forces are so domineering?"

"I heard that it was the Blood Luo Temple. It seemed that the Blood Luo Temple was looking for someone, and a large number of strong men were dispatched!"

"I'm in a hurry to go out!"

"You can only see other forces!"

Lu Ming walked into a big city near Xuanwu Gate and heard such news.

"Blood Palace actually blocked the teleportation of Xuanwu Gate."

Lu Ming frowned.

He thought that in the ancient medicine garden, the big-bearded big man said what they said was taken away by others. Isn't Xue Luo Dian still hunting down the person who took the treasure? What is it that can make Xue Luo Dian so thriving?

Lu Ming observed it near the Xuanwu Gate and really saw many masters of the Blood Luo Temple.

On the second day, Lu Ming left the range of Xuanwu Gate and went towards another force.

The ancient kingdom of Kamikaze, this is an ancient kingdom, and there are several spirit gods in town, and there are teleportation arrays in the imperial capital of the ancient kingdom of Kamikaze.

A few days later, Lu Ming came to the ancient imperial capital of Kamikaze and appeared in a restaurant.

"Damn, the teleportation array of the ancient kingdom of Kamikaze is also controlled by the Blood Luo Temple, we can't get out at all!"

"It is said that dozens of teleportation arrays with powerful forces in the radius are controlled by the Blood Luo Temple, and no one can take the teleportation array to leave!"

"Blood Palace is really overbearing!"

"Who called them the power of overlords, but there is the power of the emperor sitting in town!"

In the restaurant, Lu Ming's brows were slightly wrinkled.

The teleportation array of dozens of small forces around the world has been controlled, and it is no longer necessary to go to other forces.

After a bit of eating and drinking, Lu Ming found an inn in the Kamikaze Imperial City and temporarily stayed to see the situation.

Next, Lu Ming practiced in the inn every day, and occasionally went out to check the situation.

In a blink of an eye, half a month, but the Blood Luo Temple still controls the various teleportation arrays, and no one can get out of the teleportation array.

Some people are in a hurry and there is an emergency, so many people have gathered together and plan to fly away without leaving the teleportation array.

But going west here, we must cross a huge mountain range that spans tens of millions of miles across the north and south. There are countless powerful beasts on it. Ordinary people fly over the mountain range and can only find death.

But to the west of the ancient kingdom of Kamikaze, there was a huge plain. It was like a pat on the middle of the mountain, which penetrated the mountain and formed a plain. This plain is much safer than the mountain and becomes There are many people going west.

But there are also many fierce beasts on the plains, and occasionally there are powerful fierce beasts that slip out of the mountains on both sides, so for safety, if you don't take the teleportation and fly by, you will gather a large number of people together. action.

Coming in, the Kamikaze Emperor has already been organized, and a group of people have been pulled up, intending to fly over the mountain range together.

On this day, tens of thousands of people flew westward to the Kamikaze Imperial Capital together.

Lu Ming is among them, and he also intends to follow the crowd across the mountains.

A group of people was vast, and before long a vast mountain appeared.

This mountain is incomparably huge, towering into the clouds, crossing the north and south, and there are infinite beasts on it.

But in the middle of this mountain range, there is a huge gap, forming a plain, wide and wide, which opened the mountain range to the opposite side.

According to legend, a long time ago, there was no such gap here. There were two emperor battles in the back. The mountain was slapped by an emperor, and the mountain was interrupted by the waist to form such a plain.

Lu Ming has seen the emperor's shot, the emperor's powerful is really terrifying, under the palm of his hand, he can absolutely penetrate such a vast mountain range.

A group of people gathered and flew towards the plain.

Roar...

The roars of various beasts come from time to time, some roar, tearing the clouds, terrible.

That was the roar of the spirit **** level beast.

"Pass this mountain range as soon as possible, if it attracts spirit-level beasts, it will be troublesome!"

Someone shouted, and everyone speeded up and flew forward.

boom! boom!

Suddenly, there was blood in front and blood flew into the sky, blocking everyone's way forward.

"what happened?"

Someone called.

"No, it is the master of the Blood Luo Temple. They blocked the way forward."

"What? Did the Blood Luodian send masters here to stop it? Damn it!"

The scene was noisy.

Chapter 1042: Blood Palace's overbearing

Uh! Uh!

Around him, blood flashed out continuously and appeared in the air.

Several breaths, in all directions, there were masters wearing blood robes, staring coldly at them and staring at them.

All are masters of the Blood Luo Temple, and some people have a terrible atmosphere.

"Master, there are many masters of spirit **** level, there are more than twenty masters of spirit **** level alone!"

Some people exclaimed that there are so many masters here in the Blood Luo Dian.

In the high sky, a few blood Luodian strong standing in the sky, these people are the leaders of these blood Luodian masters.

"We control all the teleportation arrays of the forces around us. The man who robbed the treasure must definitely want to leave in a hurry. This time, it is his chance. He must have been among this group of people!"

Said a white-haired old man.

"Yes, staying in the range of our Blood Luo Temple is always dangerous. He must want to leave in a hurry. The teleportation array can't go. He can only fly. Among these people, there must be the person we are looking for. Check, Check every one!"

An indifferent big man's indifferent opening, words, and footsteps, a terrible breath radiated from his body, and Lu Ming nearly ten thousand of them shrouded in his breath.

"The predecessors of Blood Luodian, why are they preventing me from waiting for the way?"

Someone asked aloud.

"Yes, we didn't offend everyone in the Blood Luo Temple!"

Others followed.

"Among you, there are people our blood Luodian must look for, so we can only stop you all!"

The burly man speaks.

"Is there someone you are looking for in Blood Palace? What are the characteristics, can we help?"

Humane.

"I don't know, we don't know what the other side has, even male or female, so we don't know all of you!"

Biaoxing Dahan Road.

Everyone looked at each other, even men and women did not know, how to find?

There was a sneer in the corner of the mouth of the sturdy big man, and he said, "This person has taken a treasure of my Blood Luo Temple, so it's very simple, as long as you hand over all your storage rings, all you need is!"

"What? Want us to hand over the storage ring, no!"

Someone flatly refused.

Can I return the storage ring?

Moreover, warrior, which one has no secret? Many secrets are in the storage ring, who wants to hand it over?

"Today, you have to pay if you don't pay!"

The eyes of the burly man chilled.

"Your Blood Palace is too arrogant, Zhongzhou is not the only one of your overlord, don't go too far!"

Someone made a cold voice.

"is it?"

Suddenly, the eyes of the squirrel-shaped big man suddenly became cold, and a blood spear appeared in his hand. At the next moment, the blood spear pierced the void, like a **** lightning, and assassinated an old Ou.

But useless, the **** spear pierced through and killed the old European nail on the plain.

Sisi...

Many people took a breath. The breath that the old Ou just broke out was terrifying. It was a spirit and spirit, but it was still being killed by a blood spear of a big man. It was terrifying.

"Dare to question my blood Luo Dian, find death!"

The sturdy big man made a cold voice.

Many people are cold and sweaty.

The Blood Luo Temple is too domineering. Even the existence of the Spiritual Realm says kill if you kill. It is really domineering. This is the hegemonic force.

Some spirits of small forces are ants in their eyes, and kill them if they want to kill them.

"Don't pay the storage ring, die!"

The sturdy big man made a cold voice and glanced at the person closest to him.

"Pay, I will!"

The person who was swept by the burly man changed his face greatly and could only take off the storage ring and hand it in.

Among the crowd, Lu Ming frowned. The burly-looking big man was too strong. It was definitely not the spirit god. It might be a triple spirit god, or even a spirit **** fourfold.

In Spiritual Divine Realm, the gap between each weight is large. It is not too difficult for the higher one to kill the lower one, not to mention the higher weight.

"Chong, we rushed out, the Blood Luo Temple is only a few hundred people, we have tens of thousands of people, we rushed out together!"

"Yes, the storage ring is the possession of all our warriors. How do you practice in the future? What a big deal!"

"Rush!"

Suddenly there were roars in the crowd, and some people started to rush around.

Someone drove the crowd into a mess and blasted the pot. No one wanted to hand over their storage ring. When they saw others break out, many followed.

Tens of thousands of people broke through the surroundings, and the plain was in chaos.

"Find death, kill, kill without amnesty!"

The sturdy man roared, and the murderous rage.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The masters of the Blood Luodian burst into a powerful breath, and a burst of blood bloomed.

There are more than two dozen spirit gods, the others are all high-level spirits, and there are even many old monsters.

"kill!"

call out! call out! ...

After a series of blood ray, the formation of sword awn, sword light, fist, etc., bombarded to the landing Ming and others.

Suddenly screamed again and again, hundreds of people were killed in an instant, and the body was scattered on the ground.

A gun lance, stabbing at Lu Ming, Lu Ming banged out with a punch, crushing the gun awn, his body flickered, and pulsed toward the mountain on the left.

Only by rushing into the mountains, with the help of the complicated terrain in the mountains, and the fierce beasts in the mountains, can you avoid the masters of the Blood Luo Temple. If you run to both ends of the plain, you will be chased and killed.

"Ok!"

A master stared at Lu Ming, blood flashing in his hand, forming a lance, spurting towards the landing.

Lu Ming opened his body, flashed again and again, avoiding the guns, and ran as fast as he could.

Ah!

On the plain, it was completely submerged by screams, a large body of corpses fell, and the blood was filled.

"Haha, swallow!"

Some masters of the Blood Luo Palace use the bloodthirsty Dafa to swallow the rich blood into the mouth.

boom! boom!

In the Hall of Blood Luo, several masters are extremely terrible, such as the burly-shaped big man and the two old men. The breath is violent. Between the waves, the sky shakes, and the palms are shrouded. A large number of powerful men are killed.

Among Lu Ming's crowd, there are also several powerful spirit gods, but they are completely outnumbered and fell one by one.

"I pay, I pay the storage ring!"

Someone was scared and yelled for a storage ring.

But some people continue to shock, do not want to hand over the storage ring.

"Lu Gongzi, save me!"

When Lu Ming was shocking, he suddenly heard a cry, his eyes turned, slightly stunned.

Zhou Xin, he saw Zhou Xin.

At this time Zhou Xin was extremely embarrassed, and she ran full strength, trying to rush out.

"go!"

Lu Ming pulled Zhou Xin and moved forward quickly.

"Leave me!"

An old man stared at the two, and a terrible breath broke out, killing them.

This old man's breath is more powerful than the general spirit god, and he should be a strong dual god.

Lu Ming pulled Zhou Xin to show off the dragon's footsteps, running fast, his body like a streamer, but after all, with one person, his speed was affected, and he was soon approached by the old man.

The old man threw a punch, and a blood-red punch thundered towards the landing.

One person stopped on the way, and was directly blown into powder by fist.

Chapter 1043: Get out of danger

Lu Ming let go of Zhou Xin and exploded his dragon power to run the prison prison to the extreme.

boom!

The fist intersects, Lu Ming shakes all over the body, drove drove back and forth for several steps, the body's qi and blood churned, a sweet throat, and a spit of blood spewed out.

This old man is too strong, and the spirit **** is twice as powerful as the spirit god.

Lu Ming put the Zhenlun Tiangong to the extreme, and then barely blocked the punch, but was still injured.

The old man saw that Lu Ming had a corpse with a perfect fetus, and could actually stop him from punching him without dying. He was shocked and a little stunned.

At this time, the true element in the Na Yuan stone poured into Lu Ming's body continuously. He pulled Zhou Xin, showed off his dragon, and ran forward.

Zhou Xin gave him the purple jade containing Na Yuanshi, but at this time, Lu Ming was in danger.

The two went away in a blink of an eye, and the old man reacted at this moment.

Quickly chasing towards the landing.

Uh! Uh!

In front, there are also masters of Blood Luo Dian slamming towards the landing, attacking one after another, covering the two.

This is the master attack of the Lingtai's consummation. Lu Ming can be alone, but with Zhou Xin, Lu Ming wants to send an attack to help Zhou Xin resist. In this way, the speed slows down again.

Behind, the old man chased at a speed.

"Hand over the storage ring, I can let you go!"

The old man shouted.

Zhou Xin gritted her teeth without saying anything, her face was anxious and worried, but she had no intention of paying the storage ring at all.

"Forget it, spell it!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and a voice passed into Zhou Xin's ears.

"Don't resist!"

Lu Ming's voice came out, Zhou Xin nodded, and then Lu Ming's eyebrows flashed, the mountain and river chart appeared, and Zhou Xin was rolled into the mountain and river chart.

Uh!

Lu Ming was left alone, and his speed increased dramatically. The master of the Blood Luo Dian who was in front of the perfect fetus was rushed by Lu Ming, and his body exploded.

Lu Ming's display of Jiulong is like a streamer. For a time, the old man couldn't catch up.

"How could it be so strong? Who is this young man?"

The old man was taken aback and tried to catch up, but found Lu Ming getting farther and farther away.

Within two minutes, Lu Ming rushed into the mountains on the side.

In the mountains, terrifying beasts were entrenched. Soon after Lu Ming rushed in, he met several beast-level beasts, all of whom passed by him.

In the rear, the old man in the Blood Luo Temple is still chasing after him, and Lu Ming can only run at a speed.

Roar!

A huge black tiger appeared, a dozen meters high, like a small mountain, with a terrible breath.

With a roar, the clouds in the sky burst apart.

This is a very strong beast, with the blood of the gods and beasts, but he does not want to turn into a human form, hiding in the deep forest.

At this time, Lu Ming and the old man of Blood Luo Dian saw the fierce light, roared, and patted the landing Ming claw.

Lu Ming resisted with the pictures of mountains and rivers and threw a punch, but he was still slapped out by the black tiger, slamming dozens of boulders.

But the goal of the Black Tiger is obviously not Lu Ming, but the old man.

Because the old man threatened the black tiger with a strong threat, and Lu Ming's breath was low. After taking a slap, the black tiger didn't bother to ignore it and pounced directly at the old man.

Suddenly the Black Tiger and the old man fought together, and the old man was suppressed.

Not far away, the stone exploded, Lu Ming rushed out of the stone, his body flickered, and left the place, leaving at a rapid speed.

"Damn!"

Blood Luo Dian old man roared, but was helpless, suppressed by this black tiger, he could barely protect himself, and watched the landing go away.

"This black tiger, the power is really powerful!"

Lu Ming wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth, only to feel the pain in his body.

He was slapped by the Black Tiger just a moment ago and suffered a lot of injuries.

However, it is worthwhile to get rid of the blood Luodian elders.

Next, Lu Ming slowed down a little bit, condensed his breath, and concentrated on the careful sensing. If he sensed a strong breath, Lu Ming bypassed it directly.

It took a whole day for Lu Ming to cross this mountain.

After passing through the mountain range, Lu Ming did not stay, rose into the sky and flew towards the distance.

Flying all the way for millions of miles, Lu Ming stopped by a small river, took a bath in the river, changed his clothes, and sat cross-legged and began to heal.

Although he was injured, he was all physically traumatized. Now he is physically strong. These injuries were healed in less than half a day.

call!

Lu Ming exhaled and waved his hand, and Zhou Xin's figure appeared.

As soon as Zhou Xin appeared, she looked around with vigilance. After seeing only Lu Ming alone, she took a long breath.

"Miss Zhou is assured that we are far from that mountain!"

Lu Ming said.

"Zhou Xin thanked Master Lu for saving again, Zhou Xin would be very grateful!"

Zhou Xin paid a tribute to Lu Ming, grateful.

"Girl Zhou is not polite. When you were the beauty of an adult, you gave me the purple jade you fancy. Since I saw you in distress, I should help you!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and asked, "What about your servants?"

At the beginning, Zhou Xin was followed by his servants. There were maidservants and guards, but now no one is there.

Zhou Xin's eyes were slightly red, saying: "They... are they all dead?"

"Oh!"

Lu Ming didn't say much, he pondered for a while, and said: "Miss Zhou, where do you live? Do you need me to send you back?"

"I am a member of the Zhou family along Gushan, and I just want to invite my son to be a guest at my Zhou family?"

Zhou Xindao.

"Along Gushan?"

Lu Ming thought deeply.

He had bought a map of Zhongzhou before, and he knew that the direction along Gushan was also going west, and the direction Lu Ming was going to would not go against it.

"Okay, then I will be with you!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Zhou Xin was overjoyed, and the two of them rose into the air and left here.

After millions of miles, they came to a small force with a teleportation array.

On the side of the mountain, the Blood Luo Temple does not have the energy to control others' teleportation arrays, because this side already belongs to the territory of Aquila Fort.

The two rode in a teleportation array and crossed a distance of hundreds of millions of miles, which is equivalent to the distance of dozens of large areas in the eastern wilderness. Then they flew for another two days before they came to Yangu Mountain.

There are not many vegetations along the Gushan Mountains, the peaks stand tall, and there are not many vegetations on the mountain, because here is full of fire-type aura, so that the vegetation here is all fire-type, and the number is small.

Along the Gushan, is the site of the Zhou family.

On the way, Lu Ming learned that the Zhou family is a small force. There are not many masters of the Spiritual Realm in the Zhou family.

"Miss is back!"

As soon as I entered the vicinity of Gugu Mountain, someone cheered.

"So you are the eldest lady of the Zhou family!"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"My dad is the head of the Zhou family, only a small force, Lu Gongzi smiled!"

Zhou Xin pursed her lips and smiled.

"Xin'er!"

After a while, a middle-aged man greeted him.

Chapter 1044: Conspiracy

"father!"

Zhou Xin was overjoyed and flew up.

"Dad, come, let me introduce to you, this is Master Lu Shaoqing Lu. This time, thanks to Master Lu, this daughter can come back to see you alive!"

Zhou Xin led the middle-aged man and introduced Lu Ming.

"Junior Lu Shaoqing, I have seen Lu Family Master!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and clenched his fists.

"Haha, Master Lu is kind, you saved the little girl, the great benefactor of my Zhou family, come, we go first, you come along all the way, you are also lucky, rest first, tomorrow I will order someone to prepare a banquet, thank Master Lu !"

The owner of the Zhou family said politely.

"Master Zhou is welcome!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

A group of people walked into the Zhou family.

The Zhou family is very large. Among the peaks, there are temples, pavilions, training rooms, and practice rooms.

The air is full of rich fire-type auras. Obviously, the Zhou family should practice fire-type exercises.

Entering the Zhou family, Lu Ming soon arranged an elegant courtyard for Lu Ming to stay.

In the room, Lu Ming sat cross-legged.

"It's a good place to understand the mood of fire!"

Immediately, close your eyes and start to comprehend the mood.

After this period of cultivation, his artistic conception has improved, but in addition to the artistic conception of water, the other artistic conception has not broken through the fourth level.

Although the three moods of wind, fire, and thunder are very close to the fourth level, they are always worse and there is no breakthrough.

...

In the room of the head of the Zhou family, Zhou Xin stood in front of the head of the Zhou family.

At this moment, the owner of the Zhou family was excited, looking at Zhou Xin and saying, "Xin'er, that treasure, did you really get it?"

"Dad, I already got it!"

Zhou Xin was also a little excited, her palms glowed, and a jade box appeared and handed it to the head of the Zhou family.

The master of the Zhou family took the jade box, both hands were shaking, took a deep breath, and opened the jade box, which contained a jade card.

The owner of the Zhou family took out the jade card, and thought of sweeping the contents of the jade card. Slowly, his body shivered, revealing an ecstatic look.

"Really, really, supreme treasure, supreme treasure, as it is recorded in ancient books, with it, my Zhou family has the hope of rising, haha!"

The owner of the Zhou family couldn't help laughing.

"Dad, but the above material is not easy to find!"

Zhou Xindao.

Master Zhou took a deep breath and calmed himself down, saying: "Well, the material is not easy to find, but take it slowly, there is always hope. By the way Xiner, how did you escape? I received the news, Blood Luo Dian has made a big move this time. Is it really the boy who surnamed Lu saved you?"

Zhou Xin nodded and said, "It was indeed Lu Shaoqing who rescued me. I escaped. This person, Lu Shaoqing, is a peerless arrogance. I heard that even the blood Luozi was defeated in his hands!"

"What? Blood Luozi lost to his hands!"

The head of the Zhou family was taken aback by surprise, because it was never heard of Lu Shaoqing's name before.

Then the owner of the Zhou family asked again: "What is the origin of Lu Shaoqing? Which major force, even if he is a peerless arrogant, I am afraid it will be difficult to rescue you from the masters of the Blood Luo Temple?"

"Daddy, it's like this..."

At the moment, Zhou Xin said everything he heard about Lu Ming and how Lu Ming saved him.

"What? Dongtian Treasure, do you say that Lu Shaoqing has Dongtian Treasure?"

After listening to Zhou Xin, the head of the Zhou family stunned his eyes wide, and in his eyes flashed extremely hot flames.

"Yes, it must be a treasure of the heavens. There is no doubt that the inside is self-contained, and the souls can survive in it. There are hundreds of thousands of miles in the landscape, which is exactly the same as the legendary treasure of the heavens!"

Zhou Xin looked determined.

She was just shocked when Lu Ming was included in the pictures of mountains and rivers.

"Dongtian treasure, Dongtian treasure!"

The flames in the eyes of the Zhou family masters are getting hotter and hotter, and then he asked, "Xin'er, which one do you think is not the dominant power of Lu Shaoqing?"

"Yes, it is said that Lu Shaoqing said this to others!"

Zhou Xindao.

"Okay, that's good!"

In the eyes of the owner of the Zhou family, there was a ray of opportunity.

Zhou Xin was startled and said, "Daddy, what do you want to do?"

"Xin'er, you know, my Zhou family was born supreme tens of thousands of years ago. It is a powerful force second only to the overlord's power, but now it is not what it is today. It has continued like this, and sooner or later it will be on the ground of Zhongzhou. Perish."

"Treasure alone is not enough, the materials are too hard to find, but this person Lu Shaoqing, who actually possesses the treasures of the heavens, definitely has a supreme opportunity, at a young age, so powerful, practicing skills, martial arts, secrets The technique, and even other treasures, are absolutely amazing. If all his belongings belong to my Zhou family, with that treasure, my Zhou family will have the hope of rising!"

The owner of the Zhou family said coldly, and his eyes were full of anticipation.

"Dad, you... are you trying to kill... Lu Shaoqing?"

Zhou Xin trembled.

"No, take him down first, seal all his cultivation practices, and then force him to surrender his treasures, surrender all his treasures, tell him his secrets, and then kill him. After all, he's such a treasure. He must have been taken into the sea of knowledge and killed him, but he could not get it out."

The Zhou family's eyes were very cold, and his voice was even colder.

Zhou Xin shuddered and shivered: "But Dad, Lu Shaoqing, after all, saved me and saved me twice. Treating him like this, my daughter couldn't bear it!"

"Confused!"

The master of the Zhou family waved his sleeves and scolded, "What if he saved you? How cruel is this world. If you are indecisive and the means are not ruthless, you will not be able to rise. Sooner or later you will die in the hands of others and do great things. No matter the details, as long as I get the secrets and treasures in Lu Shaoqing, it is possible for my Zhou family to rise. Do you want to see our Zhou family have not fallen?"

"Another point, you met Lu Shaoqing in the ancient medicine garden, and faced the rounding of the Blood Luo Temple in the back. You risked your life and did not hand over the storage ring. Isn't Lu Shaoqing doubtful? How much would he think of Something, if this news spreads, the Blood Luo Temple will come to the door, my Zhou family will be destroyed, so no matter what, Lu Shaoqing must not stay!"

The head of the Zhou family stared at Zhou Xin brightly. In the eyes of the head of the Zhou family, Zhou Xin wavered.

Finally, she sighed and said, "Dad, Xin'er listen to you everything!"

"Well, that's ridiculous, so, let's have a banquet to treat him tomorrow. I'll have a clear meal in the wine. This medicine is colorless and tasteless. Even if it's high, it can't be felt. Once it's taken, it's true. Will not be able to mobilize."

"This Lu Shaoqing is so kind to you, I guess he has some meaning for you, will not guard you, and let him serve Qingming San at that time, not yet let us slaughter!"

The expression of Zhu Zhi's master Zhu Zhi was holding.

"Dad, Lu Shaoqing is not a trivial person. It is a kind of clear life, and may not be insured. In the face of such arrogance, you cannot be taken lightly!"

Zhou Xindao.

"Yes, you're right, I was careless. I'll make the ancestor clear and let the ancestor get out of the customs. If there is any problem, the ancestor can easily suppress Lu Shaoqing!"

The owner of the Zhou family nodded.

Chapter 1045: Hands on, white-eyed wolf

The father and daughter discussed for a while, and Zhou Xincan left the house of the Zhou family.

Looking at the bright moon in the sky, Zhou Xin sighed.

"Lu Shaoqing, I hope you don't blame me. You are peerless, proud, and high above, but our talents are not the best. If you want to rise without some means, how can you compare with you?"

The murmured voice came from Zhou Xin's mouth, and slowly, her eyes became firmer.

...

One night passed quickly, and at noon the next day, outside the Lu Ming Gate, Zhou Xin's voice came.

"Lu Gongzi!"

Zhou Xin whispered.

After Lu Ming finished his practice, he opened the door and saw Zhou Xinting standing in front of the door.

Today Zhou Xin dresses up specially, looks like hibiscus out of the water, beautiful and unparalleled, to be honest, Zhou Xin is a rare beauty, many men have to be excited when they see it.

But Lu Ming has seen too many beauties, Xie Nianqing, Jingkongling, Sandalwood Fairy, each of them is all over the country, and its beauty is unique.

There are also Qiuyue and Mulan, which are also rare in the world. It is far from Zhou Xin's comparison, so Zhou Xin looks very ordinary in Lu Ming's eyes.

"Girl Zhou!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Lu Gongzi, my father prepared a banquet and said that he wanted to thank you!"

Zhou Xinyan smiled.

"Master Zhou is really kind, then let's go!"

Lu Ming smiled, then followed Zhou Xin and walked out.

After a while, they came to the courtyard of the main house of the Zhou family.

"Hahaha, Mr. Lu, you are here, please!"

As soon as Lu Ming arrived, the head of the Zhou family greeted him, and beside the head of the Zhou family, he followed two old men.

Lu Ming glanced and found that the two old men had a strong breath, and they were both powerful spirit spirit realms.

However, it should not be too strong, it should be the spiritual cultivation of the spirit, and the Zhou family head is obviously stronger. Lu Ming guesses that the Zhou family head may be the spiritual cultivation of the god.

"Master Zhou is welcome!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and went into the compound with the Zhou family head and others.

The yard is already full of wine and food, which is extremely rich.

Dishes are not ordinary dishes, such as Jiaolongjin, Lightning Bird Wings, and Thousand Years of Fire Lobster. They are rare dishes. They are often eaten, and they are very beneficial to martial arts cultivation. The price is extremely expensive, and ordinary people will not see it for a lifetime. .

When everyone was seated, Zhou Xin poured fine wine for everyone, picked up the glass, and said, "Lu Gongzi, Zhou Xin respects you a glass, thank you for your help!"

"Haha, Miss Zhou, Master Zhou, you are too kind!"

Lu Ming smiled. The father and daughter of the Zhou family were really polite, and Lu Ming was a little embarrassed.

Lu Ming picked up the glass, didn't feel the slightest difference, and then drank it.

Seeing Lu Ming drinking the fine wine, the owner of the Zhou family and two old men all showed surprise in their eyes.

In Zhou Xin's eyes, vaguely unbearable, but was soon replaced by firmness.

"Good wine!"

Lu Ming drank and praised, and still seemed to find nothing strange.

"Haha, since Lu Gongzi thinks it is good wine, then drink a few more glasses!"

The owner of the Zhou family laughed.

"Wine is good wine, but unfortunately it is poisoned, it is not good wine!"

Lu Ming said suddenly.

"what?"

Several people in the Zhou family were a little surprised.

"kill!"

Lu Ming burst into a roar, and Dragon Power exploded, slamming toward one of the old men with a palm.

This palm was unprepared, and the old man had no time to defend, so Lu Ming slapped him.

With a scream, the old man's body was torn apart.

"Damn!"

The owner of the Zhou family roared, and an old man of Spiritual Realm was instantly killed, and his heart was bleeding. His Zhou Family, the existence of Spiritual Realm, there are not many, they have been accumulated for thousands of years, Now one is dead.

boom!

A violent breath erupted from the head of the Zhou family, slamming into Lu Ming.

This palm was like a row of mountains and seas, the world was shaking, the table and the food on the table were instantly turned into powder, and Lu Ming felt a terrible force coming towards him.

This is the double power of the spirit god!

Lu Ming took the shot with the palm of his hand and banged with the palm of the Zhou family.

With the force of mountains and seas coming in, Lu Ming's body was shocked, and he was directly blasted out. Then he stepped on the ground for more than ten steps. With each step, the ground blasted a big pit, and the earth continued to shake.

"Good strength, let's go!"

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming stepped on the footsteps, the whole mountain was violently shaken, the power of terror broke out, and the mountain was almost exploding. If not a few main peaks of Zhou's family were called into a large formation, I am afraid it has already shattered.

Lu Ming's body rose into the sky.

"Leave me!"

Homeowner Zhou and another old man rose into the sky and horrified the attack, roaring towards the landing.

"I smashed!"

As soon as he rushed out, his limbs retracted into the turtle shell and smashed towards the head of the Zhou family.

boom!

The head of the Zhou family bombarded the turtle shell and flew Dandan away.

But after such a delay, Lu Ming had already rushed into the sky and was ready to cast off the sky and walk away at that time.

boom!

Above Lu Ming's head, a mighty, terrible and irresistible force erupted and landed on Lu Ming. Lu Ming's body was like being hit by an ancient mountain, falling down like a cannonball , And then hit the ground heavily, hitting a big pit on the ground.

Lu Ming knelt on the ground, his face pale, and he coughed up blood constantly.

In the sky, a white-haired old man appeared, his breath was terrifying, vast and unpredictable!

Just now, it was this old man who fell Lu Ming down.

When Dandan wanted to escape, the old man waved his hand, condensed a huge palm, covered the sky, and held Dandan in his palm.

"The Spirit God is more than fourfold!"

Lu Ming's heart sank.

The cultivation of this old man must have reached the four levels of the spirit god, and even higher. I did not expect the Zhou family to have such a powerful existence.

Immediately, Lu Ming turned his attention to Zhou Xin, his eyes cold, and shouted, "Why?"

Lu Ming is really incredible. Before him, he never expected that the Zhou family would do something for him.

"Lu Shaoqing, surrender your cave treasures, as well as your exercises and martial arts skills, tell the secret of your strength, don't say it is because of talent, a Tianjiao wants to rise, talent is one thing, chance is also one thing !"

The head of the Zhou family walked in front of Lu Ming, speaking coldly.

"Hahaha, so it turns out!"

Lu Ming suddenly laughed.

He understood that the people of the Zhou family wanted his pictures of mountains and rivers, as well as some other treasures.

The white-eyed wolf, the people of the Zhou family, is completely a group of white-eyed wolves.

He rescued Zhou Xin twice before and after, but Zhou turned his face in a blink of an eye. Why is it ridiculous to deal with him?

There was a trace of intolerance in Zhou Xin's eyes, but he gritted his teeth and made no noise.

Roar!

With a sound of Long Yin, the blood of Jiulong emerged suddenly. Lu Ming turned into Jiulong and rose into the sky.

"Kowloon, actually the blood of Kowloon?"

The head of the Zhou family and the ancestors of the Zhou family all shouted in unison, full of shock.

Chapter 1046: Trapped

"You can't leave today, leave me!"

The ancestor of the Zhou family screamed with a breath like a pillar, rising into the sky and shaking the world.

He burst out with a palm as big as a mountain, blocking Lu Ming's retreat, and slammed into Jiulong with a palm.

Lu Ming broke out all the power, seven dragon forces, five kinds of artistic conceptions broke out, and the jailbreaking Tiangong also broke to the extreme.

After nine consecutive rounds, Lu Ming issued a peak blow.

Rumble!

The giant palm formed by the ancestors of the Zhou family actually shivered.

The ancestor of the Zhou family was very dignified and exclaimed: "The spirit is complete, it is so powerful, it is terrifying. Since this son has offended, he must not be let go!"

The owner of the Zhou family and another old man were also shocked. The ancestor of the Zhou family, but the fourfold existence of the spirit god, gave such a sigh, which was really amazing.

boom!

The ancestor of the Zhou family ancestor was a little stronger, and his palm burst into burst.

bump! bump!

Jiulong's body continued to explode, and then ran apart, and Lu Ming's figure reappeared and landed on the ground, coughing up blood.

The ancestor of the Zhou family was too strong. Even if he tried his best, he could not escape.

Uh!

The ancestor of the Zhou family appeared in front of Lu Ming, and his fingers kept pointing out. Lu Ming couldn't stop him.

puff! puff! ...

After a few fingers, Lu Ming's body entered, and the majestic True Yuan flooded in, sealing Lu Ming's True Yuan completely.

Lu Ming couldn't mobilize the true yuan.

Buzz!

The ancestor of the Zhou family flew out of a small tower, and the small tower flew out, quickly enlarged, suspended above Lu Ming's head, scattered a beam of light, and fell into Lu Ming's body.

At this time, Lu Ming felt that not only the True Yuan could not run, even the runes of the artistic conception were sealed, and even the artistic conception could not be used.

"This child has been sealed by me with Feng Yuan Tower. No matter it is true yuan, bloodline, artistic conception, it can't be used. He can't escape!"

The ancestor of the Zhou family said that one of his hands was filled with light, and he was blocked inside.

"Several thieves, put this seat, otherwise this seat will let you die without a burial place!"

The limbs shrunk in the shell of the turtle, and the sound came from the shell.

"Little monster, find death!"

The ancestors of the Zhou family scolded, and Zhenyuan was running.

But at the next moment, Zhou's ancestor's face changed, and he found that his lines were still.

"Hahaha, old man, with your low and pitiful power, you want to kill this seat, just do your spring and autumn dreams, I tell you, quickly put this seat, put the kid by the way, otherwise, wait for this seat to show power, You just wait to die!"

He laughed and shouted.

Dandan has recently taken a lot of elixir and has recovered a lot.

The ancestors of Zhou's family turned slightly red. They couldn't even squeeze a little turtle. Some couldn't get off the stage. They said coldly, "I'll refine you later."

He said nothing to the head of the Zhou family and said, "This son has now been suppressed. He has a big secret in his body. Next, I will hand it to you!"

After that, the ancestor of the Zhou family walked away and left here.

Lord Zhou Jia looked at Lu Ming and said: "Lu Shaoqing, now you have fallen on our hands, hand over your treasures of the heavens, and practice the martial arts skills!"

"Oh, kill if you want to kill!"

Lu Ming's eyes were very cold. He glanced at the owner of Zhou's family, Zhou Xin, and another old man. This caused several people to shudder.

"Humph!"

The master of the Zhou family snorted, reached out and sucked the storage ring on Lu Ming's finger into his hand. He glanced at the storage ring and checked it. After a while, his face sank down. Face is ugly.

In the storage ring, there are many things, but they are not particularly expensive items. There are no rare treasures at all.

Lu Ming sneered. Most of his precious treasures were placed in one of the peaks in the mountain and river map. Before the second time, he set up a virtual and real conversion array on this peak. No one except Lu Ming found it.

When he wanders outside, he will be in danger. He is afraid that one day, in case of danger, the treasure will not fall on the hands of others.

"Lu Shaoqing, hand over the treasures of the heavens, otherwise I will let you die better than life!"

In the eyes of the owner of the Zhou family, the murder flashed.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered, his eyes becoming more indifferent, and said, "If I get out of trouble in the future, I will definitely wipe out the Zhou family!"

"You won't have a chance!"

The master of the Zhou family said coldly that the true yuan diffused out, forming a true yuan ribbon, which led the landing to the sky.

Zhou Xin, another old man keeps up.

Soon, the owner of the Zhou family came to a cave with a landing song, and then walked in.

The cave slopes down, not knowing where to go.

Lu Ming feels that it has been going down, deeper and deeper, and the temperature around him is getting higher and higher, making people full of heat.

The Zhou family and others carried out Zhenyuan resistance, but Lu Ming could not run Zhenyuan, and the terrible temperature directly acted on him, causing a tingling pain in his body.

However, Lu Ming didn't frown, and he took it with the head of the Zhou family.

It took half an hour to walk to the end.

Here is a huge underground cave, they stand on a cliff, looking forward, there is endless magenta magma below.

The temperature here is already terrible. Lu Ming's body surface is a little red, and bursts of tingling.

With Lu Ming's physical strength now, even if the general flame is roasted to the landing sound, Lu Ming can't burn a single hair. Obviously, the magma here, the flame here, are extraordinary, and the temperature is terrible.

The temperature of magma here is more than a hundred times higher than that of ordinary magma.

Lu Ming felt that not only the physical pain, but also the blood in the body was boiling, the soul seemed to be torn, and there was also a lot of pain.

"Burn the flames!"

Lu Ming frowned and recognized the flame.

"Lu Shaoqing, do you pay or not, you are a wise man, if you do, I can give you a happy, otherwise, you can enjoy the taste of burning flames!"

The family of Zhou Jiasen said coldly.

But what responded to him was just Lu Ming's disdainful sneer.

"Stubbornness, then I will fulfill you!"

With a push of his palm, Lu Ming's body fell towards the magma, just floating above the magma.

Huh...

A horrible fuchsia flame surging and enveloped Lu Ming. The terrible temperature penetrated into Lu Ming's body and began to burn.

An unimaginable pain drowned Lu Ming, not only the body but also the soul.

Pain, unimaginable pain, even with Lu Ming's mind, snorted, cold sweat straight out, but as soon as cold sweat came out, it instantly evaporated.

Huh...

Lu Ming gasped for gasps and clenched his teeth.

He once stepped on the ladder of the Heavenly King Stele and was subjected to countless attacks.

In the same way, when he practiced the forbidden technique of twins, his soul needed to be split in half, which was also an unimaginable pain. Therefore, Lu Ming's patience was better than ordinary people. He adjusted his breathing to calm himself.

Master Zhou's eyes began to be indifferent, but slowly, he was full of shock.

Lu Ming actually pushed it down.

Chapter 1047: Third bloodline, awakening

In his imagination, Lu Ming should roar, howl, scream, and beg for mercy.

But all this, he did not see.

How terrible it is to burn God, he is very clear, because before he brought a lot of people who offended him, no one can withstand five minutes, screaming one by one, begging for mercy.

There are even those who are dying for death, because in the flame of burning God, life is better than death.

But now, more than ten minutes have passed, and Lu Ming actually sat cross-legged on the magma calmly, as if sitting in a normal place.

"This son is so amazing, this is a terrifying evildoer, he must not be allowed to leave alive!"

The head of the Zhou family shuddered slightly.

"Dad, I'm going back first!"

Around him, Zhou Xin spoke, and she couldn't bear it.

"Okay, let's go first!"

The Zhou family dominates.

Zhou Xin glanced at Lu Ming, then turned away.

"I think when can you bear it?"

Master Zhou's eyes were cold, hands clasped, Fengyuan Tower was shocked, several iron chains fell from the top of the tower, penetrated Lu Ming's shoulder, and locked Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming groaned, glanced coldly at the head of the Zhou family, and then closed his eyes.

Locking his body with an iron chain, suppressing his true Yuan and artistic conception with Feng Yuan Tower, so that he does not have the slightest resistance, the family head Zhou is afraid and Lu Ming escapes.

Around him, a terrible flame blazed on Landing Ming's body, and waves of unimaginable pain came. At first, Lu Ming was suffering, but slowly, he became calm.

"No matter how painful he is, it is difficult for me to shake my heart. This is just a bone on my path of martial arts. If he is added to my life, I will stand still!"

Lu Ming gradually calmed down, and in the end, actually entered an ethereal state.

The pain was leaving him, and finally, Lu Ming seemed to be one with the world.

This is a wonderful state, known in ancient times as Taoism.

Man and heaven and earth unite, get rid of the shackles of the flesh and comprehend the heaven and earth avenue.

No one can think of burning Lu Ming with the flames, but let Lu Ming's mind be ethereal and enter a state of mysterious and mysterious.

Time passes quickly!

Half an hour, one hour, five hours, half a day, one day...

Three days later, Lu Ming still sat quietly on the magma, motionless.

The owner of the Zhou family, and the old man, was shocked and incredible from the beginning, and now he is numb.

Lu Ming actually sat there, motionless, and if there was still life on her body, they thought Lu Ming was dead.

"This kid, really against the sky, can actually withstand three days?"

The old man spoke with a trembling voice.

"As long as the arrogance of the world and the willpower are beyond ordinary people, this person can defeat the blood Luozi, it is absolutely terrible, but as long as it is a person, there will be a limit, he is just enduring now, I don't believe he can endure forever Go on!"

The Zhou family dominates.

He never dreamed that Lu Ming had entered an ethereal state, and the Tribulation added body, like a breeze.

They continued to wait.

In a blink of an eye, seven days have passed.

Lu Ming still sat quietly on the magma.

The teeth of Zhou's family clattered.

"Lu Shaoqing, you still don't pay, if you do, you don't have to suffer this pain."

The head of the Zhou family asked aloud.

In the past seven days, it has been his thirty-second question.

Lu Ming closed his eyes, as before, too lazy to bird him.

"Okay, okay, don't you say yes, then stay here forever, and endure the burning pain of burning God, Elder Mountain, go!"

The owner of the Zhou family waved his sleeves and strode out.

He has lost patience.

The two left here, and then a stone door closed along the passageway, blocking it.

Lu Ming was physically locked and repaired to be suppressed, unable to turn over the storms. They planned to suppress Lu Ming here to see when he could survive.

Lu Mingpan sat on the magma, but Wei Ran did not move.

He entered a state of mysterious and mysterious, forgot everything, but came out of instinct to realize the heaven and earth avenue, the mood of heaven and earth.

Time is like running water, passing by quickly, day by day.

At first, every seven days, the owner of the Zhou family would come here and question Lu Ming. Later, he came here once a month...

In a blink of an eye, a year has passed.

Lu Ming has been suppressed here for a full year.

The Zhou family, a cave mansion, the Zhou family ancestor sat cross-legged, his palms blazing with flames, burning a turtle shell.

This tortoise shell is exactly the same.

"Little thief, I said, why don't you take this seat, wait for death!"

Turtle shells, clamoring.

When the flames were gone, the ancestors of Zhou family looked at the turtle shell in dignified eyes.

In the past year, he has exhausted all kinds of methods, but he has no choice but to kill it.

This terrified him, and he became more and more afraid.

Moreover, he also heard that Lu Ming was suppressed in the flames of burning God, for a year, he was motionless, and actually stood for a full year. All of this gave the Zhou family ancestor a terrifying feeling, his heart, It's hard to calm down.

At this time, a figure came in and was the head of the Zhou family.

"How is that boy Lu Shaoqing?"

The Zhou family ancestor asked.

"That kid, still silent, really **** it!"

The Zhou family master gritted his teeth.

"Can't go on like this, the boy, and the turtle, are too evil to stay. Wait three months. If the boy doesn't speak after three months, he will kill, and the turtle, When I kill the kid, I will go out and ask a supreme shot to destroy the turtle!"

The ancestor of the Zhou family spoke.

"it is good!"

The head of the Zhou family nodded helplessly.

If they killed Lu Ming and the treasures of the sky, they would not get them, and all their efforts were in vain.

But when he stayed in the park, his heart became more and more flustered. Lu Ming was too evil, it was too dangerous to stay.

In the underground cave, Lu Ming was still sitting cross-legged on the magma, and Feng Yuan Tower suspended above his head to suppress Lu Ming.

His true element, blood, and mood can't move.

But at this moment, behind his back, the spine suddenly burst into a **** light.

Slowly the **** light became more and more intense.

In the end, the blood was bright and the color of the magenta magma was covered, and the entire underground cave was full of blood red light.

Then, a drop of blood diffused from Lu Ming's spine and suspended above Lu Ming's head.

This drop of blood, bright red and crystal-clear, seemed to be extremely cold, with endless murders coming out, and it had a supreme majesty, vast and magnificent, filling the entire underground cave.

Uh!

Lu Ming closed his eyes for a year and suddenly opened.

"The third bloodline, this is my third bloodline!"

Lu Ming exuded light in his eyes. After sitting in this dish for a year, his body and soul experienced numerous tests. At this time, he finally awakened his third bloodline.

But what surprised Lu Ming was that his bloodline actually had no chakra.

Chapter 1048: Crossing Spirit Tribulation

Lu Ming never thought that his third bloodline was actually a drop of blood. This drop of blood was by no means Jiulong Jingxue, but the blood awakened from his body.

Moreover, there are no chakras around this drop of blood, which is somewhat incredible.

This is exactly the same as when his Kowloon bloodline just awakened.

When the Jiulong bloodline was awakened, there was no chakra, but it would continue to improve by swallowing the sperm blood later.

But now, is this third bloodline the same?

Lu Ming's mind blended into the third bloodline and felt carefully.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

When Lu Ming assimilated into the third bloodline, a roaring sky roared and exploded in Lu Ming's mind. This voice was magnificent and full of majesty, and the killing was full of extremes. The endless killing thought instantly submerged Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming made a loud roar in his throat, and there was a terrible murder in his eyes. At this moment, his heart was filled with endless killing thoughts, as if to kill all the souls under the world.

Rumble!

At the same time, Lu Ming felt the endless energy in the third blood vein.

This drop of blood, now in Lu Ming's eyes, is no longer a drop of blood, but a sea of blood, an endless sea of blood, which is full of endless energy.

Lu Ming felt that even the Emperor Wu Huang was as small as ants before this energy.

At this moment, there was a trace of energy flowing into Lu Ming's body. This trace of energy did not have one of the billions of the total energy of this blood sea.

But it was terrible.

"kill!"

Lu Ming roared again, killing immensely. At this moment, a layer of blood-red light filled him, and strangely, his hair turned into blood-red at this moment, as red as blood.

Blood fluttered, terrible energy erupted from Lu Ming's body.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The iron chains that had originally fallen from the Fengyuan Tower collapsed instantly and turned into powder.

The light scattered from Fengyuan Tower and the light suppressing Lu Mingxiu were also rushed by this force and collapsed.

Losing the power of repression, Lu Ming was suppressed for a year, and he began to roar wildly, his spirits beating like a heart.

At the same time, the rune of artistic conception shines, and it grows sharply.

boom! boom! boom! ...

A beam of five-colored light rose into the sky and bombarded the Fengyuan Tower.

Feng Yuan Tower continued to shake, and finally burst.

Artistic conception, Lu Ming's five artistic conceptions, at this moment, actually all broke through the fourth level.

Horrible energy spurs, the magma rolls below, and the cave above shakes.

At this moment, the Zhou family, the Zhou family ancestor, was suddenly shocked, and his body was filled with breath. The eyes were filled with shock, and he shouted: "No, something went wrong in the underground cave!"

After all, he quickly rushed towards the underground cave.

"Four levels, four levels of artistic conception!"

Lu Ming roared, and in the end he was not overwhelmed by the endless killing thoughts, but still retained a spirit.

"Then break through, Spirit God!"

Roar!

The Kowloon bloodline roared and emerged. Lu Ming waved his hand and a pile of rough stones appeared in the air.

This pile of rough stones has millions of pieces.

Jiuyang Supreme gave him about 500,000 original stones, plus the original stones he obtained by killing some enemies during this time, totaling millions.

Zhangkou, Kowloon, swallowed millions of rough stones into the mouth.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In Tan Tianzhong, the spirit fetus is beating very fast, as if a creature was born.

At this moment, Lingtai broke out a strong attraction, attracting Lu Ming's soul into Lingtai.

boom!

At the next moment, the spirit fetus collapsed and a figure appeared in Dan Tian.

This figure is clearly a reduced version of Lu Ming, exactly like Lu Ming, but it is very small, very mini, only the size of a fist.

This is the spirit god, which gathers the spirit spirit of a warrior and condenses.

Lu Ming screamed, his figure moved, and he rose to the sky.

The rock above the cave exploded and shattered like tofu. At this moment, the whole Gushan Mountain and the entire Zhou Family shook violently.

Uh!

Subsequently, a blood rushed out of the ground, suspended above the sky.

In the blood light, Lu Ming stood in the sky, covering the blood light with his whole body, killing thoughts like a tide.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

In the third bloodline, a roar came out from time to time, killing thoughts poured into Lu Ming's mind.

"You... how can you get out of trouble?"

An incredible shout came not far away, it was the ancestor of the Zhou family.

At this time, everywhere in the Zhou family, a figure came into the sky and was alarmed.

Uh! Uh! ...

One figure after another emerged.

The owner of the Zhou family, the elder of the Zhou family, Zhou Xin...

"How is it possible? How did you escape?"

The head of the Zhou family shouted inexplicably, and his eyes were about to burst.

"Haha, I knew that you can't trap this kid!"

The ancestor of the Zhou family laughed in one hand.

"Kill, even if it comes out, this time, completely kill you!"

The ancestor of the Zhou family shouted, stepped out, and drove towards the landing.

But at the next moment, he was standing upside down and had a terrible sense of crisis in his heart.

He looked up subconsciously at the sky, his pupils shrank suddenly, and shouted: "Heavenly Tribulation, it is Heavenly Tribulation, you are going to cross the Tribulation!"

At this time, the sky and clouds gathered together, and the endless dark clouds appeared out of thin air, covering the sky.

Endless lightning swam through the dark clouds, exuding terrible power.

At this time, Lu Ming has not completely entered the Spiritual Realm. He still needs to cross the Spiritual Tribulation and the Spiritual Tribulation before he can truly be crossed into the Spiritual Realm.

"Not good, retreat, rewind!"

The ancestors of the Zhou family shouted.

When crossing the robbery, if they are implicated, then they also have to follow the robbery, and the power of the sky robbery is based on the warrior's cultivation behavior, and the power will also change.

Without being prepared, being implicated, it is to death.

The ancestor of the Zhou family quickly retreated and wanted to retreat far away. After Lu Mingdu robbery, he came to kill him.

He was sure, even if Lu Ming stepped into the spirit god, he was sure to kill Lu Ming.

Spirit Divine Realm, every gap is extremely huge, he does not believe that Lu Ming is in Spirit Divine Realm, and can fight against him across three levels.

"Old dog, where to go?"

Lu Ming stared at the ancestor of the Zhou family and stepped on his feet.

At this moment, Lu Ming's Jiulong walked the sky, several times faster than a year ago.

It seems that in this year, Lu Ming's Jiulong walked through the sky and also broke through.

His body, like an electric light, approached the Zhou family ancestor very quickly.

Rumble!

At this time, the sky rolled over, and a thunderbolt as thick as a water tank slammed toward the landing.

The five moods converged to form a five-color suit, covering Lu Ming's entire body. Lu Ming did not look at thunder and lightning, and continued to chase down to Zhou's ancestor.

boom!

Thunderbolt flooded Lu Ming, but Lu Ming rushed by, and nothing happened.

boom! boom! boom!

In the sky, there was a thunderous roar, and this time, a total of three lightnings struck the landing.

Chapter 1049: Kill the ancestors of the Zhou family

Each of the three thunderbolts was as thick as a water tank, and it crossed the sky dome, as if torn the sky dome into several parts, and the heavenly prestige was pervasive. Many of the children of the Zhou family tremble below, as if a catastrophe was about to happen.

But in the face of such a horrible thunder and lightning, Lu Ming still ignored and rushed to Zhou's ancestor.

"Get away! Get away!"

The ancestor of the Zhou family was terrified, desperately moving forward, roaring again and again.

He was terrified and suffocated. He didn't dare to attack Lu Ming. Lu Ming was in a robbery. Once he attacked Lu Ming, he would be directly implicated in thunder robbery.

He looked forward to it and looked forward to Lu Ming being killed by thunder.

boom! boom! boom!

Three lightning strikes Lu Ming. Lu Ming did nothing, not even slow down. He approached the Zhou family ancestor very fast.

"Fairy, wicked!"

The ancestor of the Zhou family was even more frightened.

Lu Ming was absolutely perverted, and Lei Jie added himself, and he was unstoppable. It was incredible.

Heavenly Tribulation is a sharp blade that hangs above each warrior's head.

Before he broke through the spirit god, he prepared for hundreds of years. When the thunder tribulation finally came, it was also dangerous. It was only nine years before he passed, how can it be so easy?

"Haha, little thief, are you afraid now, wait for death!"

Laughing and arrogant.

"It's you who died first. Let me go into the Lightning Tribulation!"

The ancestors of the Zhou family were ruthless and threw Dandan into thunder.

Rumble!

As soon as thunder strikes, the clouds in the sky are even more terrifying, the lightning roars, the sky is covered, and the world is shaken.

Sigh!

Immediately, there was a thunderstorm.

Dandan stretched out his limbs and head, sucked in his mouth, swallowed this thunderbolt in his mouth, and then stretched his waist, shouting, "Ahaha, I finally came out, and I was a year-old turtle, haha, comfortable ."

The goods were glowing straight, but their excited eyes glowed.

The eyes of Zhou's ancestors, Zhou's family and others almost burst into shock.

"Perverted, evil spirits, all perverted, go, go!"

The ancestor of the Zhou family has completely lost its weight, only knowing to run away desperately.

But Lu Ming's speed was too fast, and it turned into a stream of light, and within a few moments, he was near the Zhou family ancestor.

In the sky, dark clouds rolled over and enveloped the Zhou family ancestors.

"Do not!"

The ancestor of the Zhou family roared, but it was useless. The thunder and lightning thundered. A thunderbolt blasted toward the ancestor of the Zhou family. This lightning was more terrifying than the thunder and lightning that roared towards the roar.

The ancestors of the Zhou family struggled to counterattack and defeated this lightning.

Rumble!

At this time, there were nine thunderstorms rushing to Lu Ming, which was easily blocked by Lu Ming.

At this time, Lu Ming's five moods were added, so powerful that Thunder Tribulation couldn't move him at all.

"Ga!"

Suddenly, a chirping sounded in the sky, and in the dark clouds, a big bird swooped down, slamming toward the landing.

This big bird is actually formed by the condensation of lightning, which condenses the big bird like real creatures.

Thunderbolt is a form of thunder. In this kind of legend, thunder and robbery will only be encountered when the supreme demon is over.

"No, Thunderbolt, no, how could this happen?"

The ancestors of the Zhou family shouted in despair.

"No, no!"

The owner of the Zhou family also shouted.

Lu Mingdu thunder-shaped robbery, the ancestor of the Zhou family in the envelope of the sky-robed, he must also face thunder-shaped robbery, if it is ordinary thunder robbery, he still has a little hope, but thunder-shaped robbery, he has no hope at all.

He was desperate, he was angry, but immediately there were three lightning strikes, and the Zhou family ancestors could only struggle to resist.

After the thunder and lightning, the ancestors of Zhou's ancestors circulated their heads and blood spewed out of their mouths.

But in the sky, there were nine thunderstorms again, slashing towards the Zhou family ancestor.

The ancestor of the Zhou family was frightened and directly displayed blood vessel fusion.

The ancestral blood of the Zhou family ancestor is a flaming vine, which is the fourth blood of the **** level.

The flaming vines are hundreds of meters long, and the flames are filled, slamming into nine lightnings.

boom! boom! boom! ...

After the nine thunders, the leaves and branches of the flaming vine withered, and it was scorched and black, the breath was weak, and it was almost chopped to death.

On the other side, it was extremely easy. No matter what the thunder and lightning came, he swallowed it and enjoyed it.

Lu Ming was equally relaxed, with a punch, and the Thunderbolt Eagle was dispersed.

"Go, go quickly, leave here!"

The ancestor of the Zhou family knew that he had no hope, so he shouted at this time, hoping that the family owner and others would flee here.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and walked towards the Zhou family ancestor.

"I'm dead, you won't be better!"

The ancestral ancestors of Zhou family roared wildly, and the flame vines twisted wildly, pumping towards the landing.

Anyway, under the thunder, he intends to die with Lu Ming.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Lu Ming's blood-red hair was flying high, killing thoughts like a tide, and his eyes turned into blood-red, very evil.

The third bloodline above his head, a drop of blood, actually wriggled and turned into a war sword.

As soon as Lu Ming grasped the War Sword, at this moment, endless killing intentions poured into Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming's killing thought was more powerful.

Uh!

The blood-red war sword pierced the void, and the space was torn open directly, revealing a dark crack, unfathomable.

puff!

The sword of war is unbreakable, one piece cuts off the attack of the Zhou family ancestor, and cuts the flame vine in half.

The ancestor of the Zhou family uttered a scream, the flame vine disappeared, the body of the ancestor of the Zhou family reappeared, and he vomited blood.

"kill!"

The killing intent is like a wave, and the sword is cut. There is only a **** sword light in the sky, which is amazing.

Boom!

The ancestor of the Zhou family was killed by a sword without even screaming.

"Do not!"

In the distance, the owner of the Zhou family saw this scene and screamed. The ancestor of the Zhou family was the backbone of the Zhou family. Now he is beheaded. Even if Lu Ming is dead now, the Zhou family is also greatly reduced and will be eaten up by other forces. .

Roar!

Jiulong bloodline roared, swallowing all the essential blood, true elements, and energy of Zhou's ancestors.

Then, stepped on, chasing towards an old man of Zhou family.

At this moment, Lu Ming glanced and found that there were still three spirit realms in the Zhou family.

The Zhou family, a total of five spirit gods, was killed by Lu Ming a year ago, and now the Zhou family ancestor died, and there are three.

The owner of the Zhou family and two elders.

The two elders are both spiritual and spiritual practitioners.

Spirit God is the most important, the speed is far worse than Lu Ming.

Within a few moments, Lu Ming caught up with this elder, and the blood-red war sword was cut off. The elder screamed, and he was slashed by Lu Ming without thundering.

As soon as his figure turned, Lu Ming rushed to another elder.

"No, spare your life!"

The elder begged for mercy, but he was greeted by a **** sword light.

Blood flashed out, and the elder was also beheaded.

The owner of the Zhou family is full of despair. The Zhou family is over. He knows that the Zhou family is completely over. What he thinks now is only escape, crazy escape.

But now Lu Ming is too fast, he can't escape.

Before he flew thousands of miles, he was caught up by Lu Ming.

boom! boom! boom!

After thunder and lightning, he fell towards the owner of the Zhou family. He desperately resisted, but after two rounds of thunder, he was seriously injured.

Lu Ming stepped forward and punched out, completely abolishing the practice of the Zhou family master.

Chapter 1050: Step into spirit god

Then grabbed the owner of the Zhou family with one hand, and blasted out with the other, dispersing a thunder tiger condensed by lightning.

At this time, more thunder and lightning condensed creatures pounced on Lu Ming and were defeated by Lu Ming one by one.

With a step, Lu Ming returned to the Zhou family.

At this time, other people in the Zhou family were still looking at the sky in shock, not knowing what happened?

They did not understand why there would be a single person who robbed the Zhou family sky, or why several spirit gods fled.

All this happened too quickly. It took only a few minutes for Lu Ming to rush out of the underground cave and start the robbery.

"No, please let them go, they are innocent!"

The owner of the Zhou family was caught in Lu Ming's hands. Even if there was a thunderbolt, he was defeated by Lu Ming.

At this moment, he felt hopeless and incomparably regretful.

He regretted why he was greedy for the treasures on Lu Ming's body, but he did not expect that Lu Ming was so evil, and was suppressed in the flame of burning God, and he could still break through and lead to thunder.

This is incredible.

But regret is no longer useful, he just hopes that Lu Ming can let go of the Zhou family.

But at the moment, Lu Ming's body was full of unimaginable killing opportunities. He just wanted to destroy, kill all the people of the Zhou family, and avenge himself for the suffering he suffered this year.

"kill!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was only indifference. In his mind, there was a constant roar.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped out and shouted, the blood of Jiulong was roaring, and the terrible swallowing force exploded, covering all the Zhou family.

"Ah, ah, no!"

"Help!"

The screams fluctuated with each other, and every one of the Zhou family, the spirit spirit was swallowed and turned into a mummy.

All the essence blood, the true element, and energy are swallowed by the Jiulong blood veins, which are constantly refined and transformed into the true element, and poured into the spirit god.

"No, no, no!"

The owner of the Zhou family looked dull and stared at it all.

The children of the Zhou family, almost dead, were all dead on the mountain.

No, there is still another person, Zhou Xin who is paralyzed and dull on a mountain peak.

Although Lu Ming was killing his thoughts and was affected by the third bloodline, he still retained a sense of reason and deliberately left Zhou Xin.

A footstep appeared not far from Zhou Xin.

Rumble!

At this time, there were still thunder and lightning spirits rushing to Lu Ming, but Lu Ming couldn't help it.

Lu Ming's combat power is too strong, and he has cultivated five kinds of world moods, as well as the outbreak of dragon power. The most terrifying thing is that the influx of power in the third bloodstream makes Lu Ming not only kill the wave of thoughts, but also have a more terrifying combat power. Live thunder.

"Do you regret it?"

Lu Ming made a cold voice, blood red eyes, staring at Zhou Xin.

Zhou Xin looked dumbly at the owner of the Zhou family, and then at Lu Ming, and said: "Yes, all this is our fault, retribution, this is retribution, self-inflicted, not live!"

"Xin'er, it was me who killed you, Lu Shaoqing, I beg you, I beg you to spare Xiner, everything is my fault!"

The owner of the Zhou family yelled.

"You all **** it!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold and unmoved.

With a wave of hand, the family head Zhou was thrown out, a flash of lightning fell, and the family head Zhou became ashes.

"father!"

Zhou Xin called out.

"Zhou Xin, you gave me the purple jade at that time. Among the purple jade, there was Nayuan stone, which was of great use to me, but after that, I saved your life twice, which was enough to offset the nayuan stone you gave me. In the future, you will deal with me and suppress me. Today I will kill you. It's right and wrong, everything is your own responsibility. You must kill yourself!"

Lu Ming looked indifferent and did not intend to let Zhou Xin pass.

"Haha, well, then let me follow my father!"

Zhou Xin grinned violently and suddenly rushed to Lu Ming.

Sigh!

Lightning fell and chopped on Zhou Xin, she turned to ashes in thunder and lightning.

At this point, almost all the Zhou family died.

Rumble!

The thunderstorm continues and is getting stronger.

Lu Ming blasted several thunder-shaped creatures in succession, and at the same time, in the blood of Jiulong, he continuously refined and refined the true blood of the Zhou family's people into his own true yuan.

Lu Ming's spirit is getting fuller and more solid.

At the same time, Lu Ming poured the energy of the essence blood into the third blood vein, but found that the third blood vein did not absorb the energy of the essence blood at all.

"No, what's going on?"

Lu Ming originally thought that the third bloodline does not have a chakra. It is like the previous Kowloon bloodline, which requires fine blood energy to upgrade the level. Now it seems that it is not the same thing.

The third bloodline seems to be like this, without chakras.

Since the third bloodline could not be absorbed, Lu Ming transferred the energy of the essence blood to the second bloodline, allowing the blood of the Zhenyubei to absorb the energy of the essence blood.

"Not enough, energy is not enough!"

Lu Ming took out the Zhou family ancestor's storage ring and swept away. A large number of rough stones appeared. There were millions of them, swallowed by Kowloon, and continued to refine.

boom! boom!

As time passed, the power of Thunder Tribulation became stronger and stronger, but Lu Ming was still blocked.

Fifteen minutes passed before the dark clouds of the sky disappeared and the thunder and lightning disappeared.

Lu Ming finally survived the Thunder Tribulation and stepped into the Spirit God.

It is not difficult for Lu Ming for others to be thundered.

Immediately after the Thunder Tribulation, between heaven and earth, endless aura came to the landing Ming, and Lu Ming's breath was rapidly improving.

"Leave here first!"

As soon as his figure moved, Lu Ming disappeared here, as if in shock.

A few hours later, millions of miles away, Lu Mingpan sat on a mountain peak.

At this time, his breath had stabilized, and he formally entered the spirit **** realm, and the spirit **** was the first.

At this time, all the blood was taken into the body by Lu Ming, and his hair was turned back into black, his eyes were opened, and his peace, purity, and no killing were regained.

"Huh, the third bloodline, so powerful!"

Lu Ming took a long breath.

That kind of immense killing thought is so amazing, before, Lu Ming was almost controlled by it.

"Because I have a strong killing idea for the Zhou family, otherwise, I should be able to barely control this force!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

Before, he had strong killing thoughts against the Zhou family. With the addition of the third bloodline, he was almost crushed by the killing thoughts, which also caused him to almost kill the Zhou family.

With Lu Ming's original character, he would not do this step, and at most he would cut down the top of the Zhou family. Many people of the Zhou family who were low-level, he would let it go, but in the past, he just wanted to kill, Only by killing the people of the Zhou family can we express our hatred.

But things have happened, and Lu Ming will not regret it.

Since the Zhou family treated him like that and suppressed him for a year, he would have to bear such consequences.

"What is this third bloodline? What is a drop of blood? But there is such a vast force of smoke in it?"

Before, Lu Ming only borrowed a few traces of those strengths, but his strength increased greatly, but he was almost killed by his thoughts, which made Lu Ming feel awe-inspiring. In the future, he should use the third bloodline carefully.

If more power is borrowed, I am afraid his mind will be instantly overwhelmed by boundless killing thoughts and become a puppet that only kills people.