

D Emperor 1061

Chapter 1061: Lu Ming passed

After Yang Potian received the token given by the elders of the Academy, many people returned to the entrance of Tianxu Cave.

After Yang Potian put away the token, he walked straight away, as if there was nothing worthy of his attention here.

"Huh? Someone went in again, who is it? I wanted to go in and give it a try!"

"I don't know, I don't know. It's just a miscellaneous fish. It can't be out in two minutes."

"It's wonderful today, three consecutive people pass through Tianxu Cave."

"Yeah, but the strongest group of people have entered, and no one will pass it!"

Many people chatted at random, planning to wait for Lu Ming's failure to be sent out.

But one minute, two minutes, ten minutes later, Lu Ming still has not come out.

"Wo Nest, that guy can stand for so long, it's strange!"

"Wait again, maybe it will come out in a moment."

But they waited and waited, Lu Ming still did not come out, they could not help but looked at each other.

As soon as Lu Ming stepped into Tianxu Cave, the surrounding environment changed, and he came to a platform.

"Formation!"

In Lu Ming's heart, the Tianxu Cave was covered with a powerful array.

"Huh? No, my cultivation base!"

At this moment, Lu Ming was shocked to find that his cultivation behavior had been descending, and descending rapidly.

From the spirit **** realm, landed in the spirit fetal realm, landed in the spirit sea, and then the king, Wu Zong...

In the end, Lu Ming's cultivation practice stopped all the way until Samurai Kyuju.

And his artistic conception, the second bloodline and the third bloodline, were all sealed.

Only the Jiulong bloodline has not been sealed, and the combat power he can exert is actually the same as when he was in the warrior Jiuzhong.

Next to Lu Ming, a spear was inserted.

In front of the platform, a figure emerged.

This is a middle-aged man, carrying a long sword, and his breath exudes the importance of the martial artist.

"That spear is the weapon given to you. If you can beat me, you will reach the next level!"

The middle-aged man opened his mouth indifferently, and then the war sword was unsheathed. A sharp sword light cut through the air, making a piercing roar and slashing toward the landing.

Lu Ming pulled up the spear beside him, shook the spear, and exhibited the "Gun Fire Gun".

call out!

The spear turned into a rainbow of light, which arrived first, pierced from the middle-aged man's eyebrows, and killed the middle-aged man.

The figure of the middle-aged man collapsed and disappeared.

"Is this to test my fighting ability at the time of Samurai Jiuzhong?"

Lu Ming guessed.

At the next moment, three figures condensed out in front of the platform. The three middle-aged men were exactly the same, and their cultivation practices were all important to the martial artists.

At the same time, the three men came out of the sheath and slammed towards the landing.

The spear shook and fought with the three middle-aged men. After a while, the three were killed.

It was not difficult for Lu Ming to kill a warrior with a heavy weight when he was in the warrior's ninth battle.

After killing three people, the surrounding environment changed again, and Lu Ming appeared on another platform.

"My training is now at Wushu Jiuzhong!"

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming discovered that his cultivation practice went to the Wu Shijiu.

In front, another middle-aged man appeared, with the same appearance as before, but the cultivation practice was completely different. This middle-aged man exudes a breath that is very important for the martial arts master.

Sure enough, is it a test of Lu Ming's combat power at every stage?

There is nothing to say. The two fought together and used almost one trick. Lu Ming killed the middle-aged man.

At the next moment, the middle-aged men of the three great martial artists appeared, and they were also killed by Lu Ming.

After that, Lu Ming's Xiuwei rose to the Grand Martial Artist Jiuzhong, and his opponent appeared, Xiuyi Yiwu in Wuzong.

The result is the same. Lu Ming passed the level and passed this level.

In the next stage, Lu Ming's cultivation is the king in half-step, and his opponent is Wu Wang.

At this time, Lu Ming found that the power of the Second Blood Vessel could be used, but it could only exert his power as a half-step king.

In this battle, Lu Ming consumed a little time.

Because the more behind, the harder it is to fight across the border.

However, Lu Ming still broke through.

Then, Lu Ming's cultivation was promoted to the pinnacle king, and his opponent became Linghai.

This battle consumes more time, but it still runs through.

Then there is the Linghai consummation, and the war spirits are the most important.

Too!

But when Lu Mingxiu was promoted to the consummation of the spirit fetus, and the spirit of war was the most important, he really met the challenge.

When he started to face a spirit god, Lu Ming could relax easily and finally killed it.

But in the back battles against the three strong powers of spirits and spirits, they faced huge challenges.

Lu Ming did his utmost to fight the three spirits.

In this battle, it took half an hour for the battle, and Lu Ming struggled to kill the three spirit gods with a heavy weight, and he was also hit hard.

"It's too difficult, if it's all this difficulty, how did the Jingkong Spirit pass? How did the Emperor God pass?"

Lu Ming thought silently.

Yang Potian is not easy to say, but Lu Ming dares to conclude that when Jing Ling Ling and the Emperor God are consummated, it is impossible for them to kill the three powerful spirit gods.

"Everyone faces different situations at Tianxu Cave. Do I have bad luck and encounter difficulties?"

Lu Ming was speechless.

At this time, the surrounding environment changed, and Lu Ming found that there was a hole in front, and bright light came from the hole.

Lu Ming passed the exit of Tianxu Cave.

At this time, Lu Ming found that Xiu Wei had recovered to the weight of the spirit god, and the injuries he had just suffered had also been healed.

Without hesitation, stepped out.

As soon as I went out, I saw some people outside the cave with wide eyes and stared at him in a daze, with an incredible look on his face.

At the entrance of Tianxu Cave, there are undoubtedly more people guarding there, but at this time, some people are already impatient.

"Who the **** is it? Why didn't you go in for so long? I waited for an hour!"

"Yeah, who went in just now? Is it another second-class arrogance? I didn't see it just now."

"No, that person hasn't met before, don't know!"

"Don't know? A miscellaneous fish, can you go in for so long, will it pass?"

"Impossible, never possible!"

At this moment, there was an incredible shout in the direction of the exit of Tianxu Cave.

"Passed, someone passed again!"

"Who is he? Why haven't I seen him?"

The voice passed clearly, making the people at the entrance of Tianxu Cave stunned and looked at each other.

"Actually, who is it? Go and see!"

This time, almost everyone flew to the exit of Tianxu Cave. When Lu Ming was seen, they were all surprised.

Because no one really knows, never seen before.

Lu Ming looked around with a wry smile, a dark smile on his dark face.

"Are you from Donghuang?"

Someone asked the Emperor God.

"No, never seen it!"

The emperor shook his head.

"It's not our Kitahara!"

A few young men with a burly figure, carrying a mace, a big ax, and a mad breath were talking.

This is a few Tianjiao from Beiyuan.

Chapter 1062: It's a waste to you

"It's not the East Wasteland, nor the North Plain, and certainly not the West Desert. Is this person the Nanjiao Pride?"

"Impossible, no one from Nanming comes here!"

In the four weeks, everyone continued to speculate, guessing Lu Ming's identity, but ultimately could not guess at all, no one knew Lu Ming.

"Tianxu Cave is wonderful, not necessarily some of the strongest arrogances can pass, some ordinary geniuses can pass with good luck!"

Someone said.

As soon as this statement came out, the crowd's eyes were different.

Some people watch the landing sound fiercely.

Uh! Uh!

In the sky, the two white-haired elders landed, and they were the elders of the world academy.

The two elders were also very surprised to see Lu Ming. They thought that after Yang Potian, no one would be able to traverse the Tianxu Caves.

"Xiaoyou, you hold this token. Half a month later, the pulp washing pool opens. You can use this token to enter the pulp washing pool!"

An old man took out a token and handed it to Lu Ming.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming took the token and thanked with fists.

The two old men smiled slightly and turned away.

Many people look at the token in Landing Ming's hands, and their eyes are fierce.

"Trouble letting go!"

Lu Ming put away the token and showed a simple smile, squeezing out the crowd and heading towards Vientiane Jade Bi.

He was no longer interested in who would break into the Tianxu Cave next.

Among the crowd, Xue Luozi's gaze was fixed on the back of the landing and the roaring away.

"Dan Dan, how was your research during this time?"

When I came to the jade in Vientiane, I found that Dandan was still turning around and was observing carefully.

"It's already a little bit of an eyebrow, boy, don't disturb this seat, after a while, this seat will definitely surprise you!"

Once the words are gone, there is no bird Lu Ming, continue to study.

"This guy!"

Lu Ming smiled, did not pay attention to every day, looked for a suitable jade bi, and continued to comprehend.

Vientiane and Jade Bi, all inclusive, can really find everything.

Soon, Lu Ming found a mysterious jade bi. In front of this jade bi, Lu Ming could perceive the principle of the deepest mood of fire.

Lu Ming carefully understood, with Lu Ming's current understanding, a lot of gains, just a few days, Lu Ming's fire mood has a great harvest, I feel that I can break through at any time, reaching the fourth level.

Lu Ming was overjoyed and continued to comprehend.

After another three days, Lu Ming's conception of fire really broke through in one fell swoop, reaching level four.

This time, the Academy of the World is worth visiting and has gained a lot.

"This young man, my son has a please!"

At this time, a young woman walked to Lu Ming's side, smiling with a smile.

"Who is your son?"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

"The young man went and knew that it was on the mountain not far away!"

The woman pointed to a mountain in the east.

"Okay, I'll go with you!"

Lu Ming pondered for a while, then followed the young woman and flew towards the mountain.

The mountain, about a hundred miles away from Vientiane Jade Bi, arrived in a flash.

There are two figures on the mountain.

One of them is actually Xue Luozi, and the other is quite old, wearing a blood suit, presumably a master of Xue Luo Temple.

Seeing Lu Ming coming, Xue Luozi smiled and said with a smile: "Haha, I don't know how to call this Xiongtai?"

"People in the mountains, you wouldn't know if you talked about blood brother. I don't know if blood brother came to me. What is it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Oh, it's very simple. If you want to buy Xiongtai's token to enter the pulp washing pool, how many rough stones will be needed, and Xiongtai can make a price."

Blood Luo Zi said.

"It really is because of this!"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's heart. As soon as he saw Xue Luozi, he guessed that Xue Luozi was looking for him because of the token in his hand.

"Brother Blood is probably disappointed. I have no plans to sell the token!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Seeing Lu Ming's refusal, Xue Luozi's face sank down and said, "You'd better think about it. The number of medullary washing pools is of no use to you, it's just a waste, only in my hands. Maximize the effect!"

In the tone, the threat has been revealed, looking at the landing song, faintly disdainful.

What this means is that the quota for washing the marrow pond falls on Lu Ming's hands, which is a waste.

"Waves are not wasted. This is my own business. There is no need to worry about blood brothers. If there is nothing else, leave!"

Lu Ming said coldly, and turned to leave.

boom!

Suddenly, a terrifying and powerful breath rose away, and a strong pressure pressed against Lu Ming.

It's Xue Luozi. At this time, Xue Luozi's eyes were cold, and he said: "Boy, you have to let it go, the token is on you, it's a violent disaster. Only on me can you play the biggest role. You do you know?"

"On you, can you play the biggest role?"

Lu Ming's eyes also cooled down and looked at Xue Luozi disdainfully, saying: "He was defeated by Lu Shaoqing first, and then lost to the Emperor God. A loser like you, and a high figure, is not ashamed? I think that giving you the quota is really a waste."

"Bold!"

Blood Luozi shouted, his eyes were extremely cold, and said: "Boy, I originally wanted to use the original stone and you bought it. It seems that I don't need it now. Just hand it over, otherwise, you know the consequences!"

On the edge of Xueluozi, the old man's eyes were also cold, staring at the land.

That old man is definitely a strong man, a terrifying strong man, giving Lu Ming a very dangerous feeling.

But Lu Ming is not afraid, because this is the world academy.

"stupid guy!"

Therefore, Lu Ming looked at Xue Luozi disdainfully and said, "Do you think this is the Blood Luo Temple? This is the world academy, there is an emperor sitting in the town, what you do, I am afraid that the emperor looks in your eyes, you still Can't be forced to grab?"

"you..."

Blood Luo Zi gritted his teeth.

Indeed, this is the world academy. Lu Ming obtained the quota to enter the pulp washing pool through Tianxu Cave. If Lu Ming gave him the quota himself, the world academy may not control it, but if they want to rob, the world academy does not. Will sit idly by.

He thought that by his identity, Lu Ming, a kid who didn't know where Shan Ziji appeared, was definitely scared of death, and would give him face, and would obediently give him the token. He didn't expect Lu Ming to give him no face at all.

"Boy, you can't hide in the world academy all your life and act, it's best to leave yourself a way out."

The old man spoke coldly, which was the threat of Chiguoguo.

It means that if Lu Ming is out of the world academy, no one can protect him.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered and said much lazily, ignoring Xue Luozi and the old man directly, turned around and left.

This made the old man and blood Luo Ziqi's complexion turn blue, which was ignored directly by Lu Ming.

Lu Mingjing walked towards Vientiane Jade Bi, but was stopped by someone on the way.

Tian Wujian faction, Wu Chengkong.

He was carrying a long sword and stood straight like a sword, blocking Lu Ming in front of him.

Chapter 1063: Full body

"Your Excellency, what's the matter?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

"Hand over your tokens and give me the quota of the medullary washing pool!"

Wu Chengkong is very direct and straightforward.

Lu Ming sneered, it really was because of the quota of the marrow washing pool.

These people really regarded him as a soft persimmon.

Jingkongling, there are hanging mountains behind, and Yang Potian, they are even more afraid to provoke, Emperor God, showing a strong combat power, and behind the Emperor Heavenly God Palace, they did not go to find, but they all found him.

Undoubtedly, Lu Ming, who suddenly emerged, became a sweet bun.

"stupid guy!"

Lu Ming left a word, too lazy to pay attention to Wu Chengkong, stepped out in one step, like a streamer, and instantly went to the Vientiane jade bi, continue to search for the corresponding jade bi enlightenment.

Looking at the direction where Ming Ming left, Wu Chengkong looked like a sword, shooting two cold eyes.

Lu Ming is very upset. These guys, if they are entangled again, Lu Ming does not mind using thunder means to make them remember.

He continued to search for jade bi, and soon afterwards, Lu Ming found a jade bi with a deep and thunderous mood.

Time is like running water, and half a month has passed since Lu Ming passed through Tianxu Cave.

At this time, someone came to inform Lu Ming that the medullary washing pool had been opened and could be entered.

Lu Ming followed this person, flew over the heavy mountain, and came to a small hill.

Came here and found that Jingkongling, Emperor God and Yang Potian had arrived.

Seeing Lu Ming, Jingkongling smiled, Emperor God looked at Lu Ming with a little curiosity, and Yang Potian, carrying his hands, did not look at Lu Ming.

"Okay, let's open the washing pool!"

Here, there are a few white-haired old people, at this time the fire of the brow and spirit is beating, and inscriptions emerge, and they do not enter the hills.

Click!

The hill was cracked, and an ancient bluestone road appeared, leading to the front.

"Go, the medullary washing pond is in front of you. You only have three days, and you will come out every three days!"

An old man reminded everyone to nod.

Yang Potian stepped away and walked toward the Qingshi Ancient Road.

Then, Emperor God, Jingkongling, Lu Ming set foot on the ancient road one by one, and went forward.

Across the Qingshi Ancient Road, there is a land of aura and aura in front. There are nine ponds on the ground, filled with a faint mist, like the nine ponds.

This is the pulp washing pool. Lu Ming was shocked. He didn't expect to wash the pulp washing pool.

But the area is not large, each bite is just a few meters in a circle.

The four chose one bite each, walked over, and stepped into the washing pool.

As soon as Lu Ming stepped into a medullary washing pool, he suddenly felt a mysterious power around him, constantly drilling into the body of Landing Ming.

It is the pool water, the power of the pool water.

The pool water of the pulp washing pool has a mysterious and unpredictable power. Of course, not only the pool water, but also the entire pulp washing pool has a field energy that assists the pool water and penetrates everywhere in Lu Ming's body.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt his flesh rising rapidly.

Originally, Lu Ming's physical body has reached Jiu Pin, and at this time, he is constantly climbing towards the peak of Jiu Pin.

"So comfortable!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Originally, washing the medulla was a very painful thing, but here, there was no pain at all, but I felt comfortable.

Lu Ming can clearly feel that the impurities and dirt in his body are cleaned up by a wonderful energy, making his body more pure, dust-free and dirt-free.

Time passes quickly.

In this way, three days passed.

Wow!

Lu Ming rushed into the medullary washing pool, his eyes burning.

"So cool!"

Lu Ming only felt refreshed and ethereal.

Now, his flesh is simply perfect, with perfect lines, and his body is made of pure gold, strong and pure.

"Nine products are perfect, completely perfect, is this the limit of the flesh?"

Lu Ming felt it carefully, his face showing a happy look.

He has a feeling that his physical body is now fully completed, reaching a limit, and it is impossible to improve.

As we go up, that is not a physical birth, but another level.

Jingkongling, Emperor God, Yang Potian and several others also came out of the medullary washing pond, with a smile on their faces. Obviously, they also had huge gains.

Yang Potian stepped forward and walked out, and then everyone came out of the washing pool.

Outside, several old men were still waiting. After they came out, several old men were inscribed with inscriptions, and the hills were restored to their original condition.

boom! boom! boom! ...

At this time, in the distance, nine pillars of light rose into the sky, and the sky was shaking, astonishing.

"That is..."

Everyone looked at that direction in shock, because that direction was the direction where Vientiane Jade Bi was.

How is this going?

"This...is this the holy palace? The holy palace is open!"

Several old people in the world academy were excited and shivered.

"Holy House?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, revealing shock.

According to legend, the Vientiane Jade Bi has a big secret, which is very mysterious and connects to a hidden treasure and a secret realm.

Thirty thousand years ago, that divine place could still be opened occasionally, and the strongest would enter cultivation, enlightenment, and great opportunities.

But 30,000 years ago, there was a terrible war in Zhongzhou and a rebellion in the ancient holy dynasty. That war directly led to the weakening of the strength of the ancient holy dynasty Xie family, and Zhongzhou was divided by the emperors.

In that war, the world academy was also severely affected. Finally, even the method of opening the god's possession was lost. Since then, the god's possession and the holy palace have never been opened.

Is it now open again?

Uh! Uh! Uh!

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming and others rose into the air and flew in the direction of Vientiane Jade Bi.

At this moment, Lu Ming saw that a rainbow of light also flew out of the huge white jade palace in the sky.

Throughout the mountain peaks all over the world, a rainbow of light flew out to fly to Vientiane Jade Bi.

Soon, Lu Ming and others arrived.

At this time, all the Vientiane Jade Bis were shining, and inscriptions appeared, converging into nine huge beams of light, rushing into the sky.

Beyond the nine pillars of light, countless silhouettes stood still.

Obviously, the heroes who had been enlightened in Vientiane Jade Bi were excluded for no reason.

Uh!

As soon as Lu Ming arrived, a little turtle jumped on Lu Ming's shoulder.

"Dan Dan, what's going on?"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Dandan.

"Haha, Lu Ming, how? The secrets of this place have been cracked by me, and I have inspired a large array here!"

Lu Ming was complacent.

"You did it?"

Lu Ming was a little speechless. In fact, before that, he had speculation, perhaps because of Dandan, but did not expect that he really did it.

"This place connects a mysterious realm, it's amazing!"

Sighed.

Boom!

At this time, there were more and more people in the air, and some old people burst into horror and breath.

"Supreme, many supreme!"

This kind of breath, Lu Ming is too familiar, is the supreme breath.

Some are the supreme martial arts, and some are the supreme masters of inscriptions.

Chapter 1064: Sanctuary

Tianxia Academy really has the way to practice inscriptions and martial arts. It is extremely powerful and unfathomable.

There are a lot of breaths that are weaker than the Supreme, but only relatively speaking, they are actually very powerful, and they are definitely a high-level existence of the spirit god.

"Holy House, the Holy House is open!"

"The Holy Palace, which has not been opened for 30,000 years, is really opened."

"The owner's decision is right!"

A voice echoed in the sky.

Uh!

Suddenly, an old man stepped out and rushed to one of the beams of light.

But as soon as he rushed in, he immediately showed horror and screamed, but at the next moment, his body exploded directly, destroying both form and spirit.

Many people took a cold breath and felt cold all over.

The old man just now was definitely a high-level spirit god, but it was so dead.

what happened?

"How could this happen? It is said that anyone can enter the Holy House. Why would Elder Wu die?"

There is an incredible voice from the world academy.

Thirty thousand years ago, no matter how old men, women or children, no matter how strong they were, they could enter the Holy Palace, look for opportunities, and practice in them.

But just now, why did the old man die?

"Did the rules of the Holy Palace change?"

Someone made a guess.

Many people think it is very possible. After all, the Holy Palace will not open for 30,000 years, and the rules have changed.

As a result, no one dared to act rashly, and no one knew whether to rush into it or not.

Afterwards, the world academy sent experts to study to see what is going on?

The news of the reopening of the Sanctuary of the World Academy of Classics also spread at a storm-like speed.

"Dan Dan, do you know what's going on?"

Lu Ming asked with a dandan appearance on a mountain a hundred miles away.

"According to my speculation, the nine pillars of light are the path of space, the passage into the secret realm, but this passage contains the age array method. There are requirements for the age of the entrant, but the specific age limit, I have not studied ,not sure!"

Dandan explained.

"Ask for age? Strange!"

Lu Ming was a little surprised, because according to rumors, there was no age limit for this mysterious place 30,000 years ago.

But thinking about it is useless. Next, Lu Ming is practicing here while waiting for the news.

If you can enter at that time, Lu Ming doesn't want to miss it. It is said that there are great opportunities in the mysterious environment. Before, there were often Xeon's sitting in it. If those Xeon's could leave anything behind, it was also a huge opportunity.

Because the strongest among the world's population is the emperor.

As time passed, more and more people came to the world academy.

Many great forces received news, and a large number of people came.

There are even some hegemonic forces, as well as the Supreme.

Some of the forces closest to the world academy, such as Hanging Mountain, Blood Luo Temple, Aquila Fort, Tianwu Sword School, Magic Mountain, Ji Family, etc.

There are many smaller forces, all of whom come.

Even more arrogant figures came, and for a time, the world academy gathered together, and the strong were like clouds.

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

At this time, there was news from the world academy that they had investigated the rules of the entrance to the secret realm of the Holy Palace. Only those under the age of fifty could enter, and those over fifty would die.

Moreover, Tianxia Academy and the Supreme Masters of various forces have negotiated that all major forces can enter, but because there are too many people coming to Tianxia Academy, there are also many people under the age of 50, so many people have entered, obviously It is not feasible, therefore, Tianxia Academy intends to conduct screenings, and only those who reach a certain level of combat power can enter.

Because of the legend, in the secret realm of the Holy Palace, it is also very dangerous, and the combat power is not enough, and it is also dead to enter.

One day later, a huge square was raised in a huge square in the world academy.

This large formation is the place of screening. Anyone under the age of fifty can come here to participate in the handsome selection. Only the passers can enter the secret realm of the Holy Palace.

Around the square, there are crowds of people and countless people gathered here from all major forces.

Lu Ming was also in the crowd.

In the sky, there are some people standing, many of them are old people, and some of them look like young people. Everyone knows that these people are the most powerful people of all major forces.

"In this large formation, there will be puppets condensed out, you enter, kill puppets, every time you kill a puppet, there will be a spirit covering you, and it will be red at the beginning. More, the color of your essence will change, then it will be orange, yellow, cyan, and finally purple."

"Only when the color of the essence gathered on the body reaches yellow, can you pass the level, and you can enter the secret realm of the Holy Palace. If you don't reach it, directly eliminate it and start now!"

In the sky, an old man from the world academy announced the screening rules.

The rule is very simple, that is to enter the large formation, kill the puppets, accumulate the essence, and the essence reaches a certain standard, even if it passes.

The old man's voice fell, and many people suddenly rushed into the big formation.

Many young people, but the most, are the middle-aged and forty years old.

This time, people under the age of 50 can enter. Fifty years old, but they are half to one generation older than Lu Ming's generation, and the number is naturally larger.

This large array can accommodate tens of thousands of people to screen together.

But after a few minutes, some people were continuously sent out, they were covered with a light, but they were all red.

Obviously it was eliminated.

"These people don't even have the realm of spirits, so naturally it is impossible to enter!"

Lu Ming shook his head and saw the cultivation behavior of these people.

More than ten minutes later, more people were eliminated. These people, many of them covered with orange light, are still eliminated. Most of these people's cultivation practices are under six weights.

Afterwards, the color of the person being transported reached yellow.

These people are all happy, because they are successful, as long as the light on their bodies reaches yellow, they are considered successful.

"It seems that the cultivation base can reach the sixth weight of the spirit fetus, and it's almost enough!"

Lu Ming thought, he found that these successful people generally cultivated above the sixth weight of the spirit, but there were also youths who were below the sixth weight of the spirit, but apparently the combat strength reached above the sixth weight of the spirit.

After more than an hour, the first people who came in came out.

The strongest people, covered in purple light, are astonishing.

Lu Ming saw Jun Yue and Xue Luo Zi, who were all covered with purple light, but more covered with purple light, they were 30 or 40 years old.

These people have practiced for a longer time, and their combat power is very powerful.

In the second batch, tens of thousands of people entered. It can be seen that how many people gathered in the world academy? This is only under the age of fifty. If there is no age limit, the number of people does not know how terrible.

Lu Ming also entered in the second batch. As soon as he entered the large formation, there were monster-like puppets condensing out and rushing towards the landing.

"Under the spirit tire!"

Lu Ming burst out with a punch, all these puppets turned into fly ash, and at the same time, a stream of red essence flew to cover Lu Ming.

Then, there were puppets condensing, but these puppets were too weak, and they were easily killed by Lu Ming. The light covered by Lu Ming's body slowly solidified and brightened.

Slowly, the strength of the puppet appeared was getting stronger and stronger, reaching the spirit state, but Lu Ming still solved it with one punch.

Chapter 1065: Enter the secret

After a few minutes, Lu Ming's light had turned orange.

"Just wait a while!"

Lu Ming thought this way and slowed down.

Lu Ming intends to mix and pass. It is the last word to enter the holy palace secret realm and make a fortune, and it is too dazzling. I am afraid it will be targeted by many people.

Lu Ming deliberately displayed his body and avoided a lot of puppets. After dragging and pulling for more than ten minutes, the light on Lu Ming's body turned yellow. At this time, he deliberately let a demon be caught on him.

Then, there was a light shining on Lu Ming, and he was sent out.

When Lu Ming went out, a lot of eyes fell on him.

Because Lu Ming had passed the Tianxu Cave before, it attracted much attention.

But at this moment, when he saw the light on Lu Ming, it caused a commotion immediately.

"Wochao, the kid who traversed the Tianxu Cave. Why did he persist for a while, and it was still a yellow light?"

"I said, this person is lucky. It is estimated that when he broke into the Tianxu Cave, it was relatively easy to encounter. It is said that someone passed through the Tianxu Cave in ancient times. This child is pure luck, really. Rubbish!"

"Yes, it turns out that this man is a scumbag, and it makes me think that he is a rare arrogance in the world? I bah!"

Around him, a pair of disdainful eyes looked at Lu Ming, and the sound of sarcasm kept coming out.

Lu Ming smiled lightly. In the end, he knew clearly in his heart, why should he care about the views of others.

Lu Ming walked aside and closed his eyes to recuperate.

"It turned out to be a waste!"

Blood Luo Zi sneered.

Wu Chengkong's eyes were cold.

The screening continued, with more than 100,000 people participating in the screening, and finally 20,000 people passed the screening and could enter the secret realm of the Holy Palace.

"Lacrosse, you come up!"

"Xue Luo Zi, you come up!"

"Empty, you come up!"

...

At this time, in the high sky, the supreme powers of the major forces were calling for the arrogance of their respective forces. Later, a group of the strongest arrogances, such as Lacrosse, Blood Luozi, Jingkongling, and Wu Chengkong, flew into the sky.

"What is this for?"

Someone was surprised.

"I know. According to legend, the strong man of the world academy was able to get a kind of treasure from the holy palace secret realm, named the holy palace amulet. When killed, the fate will save the wearer's life and resurrect it outside the secret realm of the Holy Palace!"

"What, there is such a treasure?"

"Yes, but there are not many fate in this holy palace. It is estimated that the major forces spent a lot of money and bought it from the world academy to protect their strongest lives!"

"This is cheating!"

Many people lamented that they were both envious and helpless.

With such astrology, in the mysterious realm of the holy palace, it is almost unscrupulous, not afraid of worrying about death, so that in some dangerous places, you can rest assured.

Everyone talked, and Lu Ming naturally heard it.

He can only sigh that it is really good to have a strong force as a backer.

Soon, the major arrogances were allocated.

"You can tell you that the secret realm of the Holy Palace is divided into nine areas, so there are only nine beams of light. Each beam of light will appear in different areas. Now the nine major forces each have a beam of light. , Just follow the nine forces to enter!"

"Let's go now, let me say it again. I just screened the unqualified people and banned them from entering, otherwise, there is no amnesty to kill!"

A white-haired old man in the world's academy announced the rules, his eyes were like electricity, and he glanced all over the place with great majesty.

Everyone was awe-inspiring, this is a supreme, no one dared to violate it.

Immediately, everyone flew towards Vientiane Jade Bi.

"You, and you, follow us in!"

Tianwujian sent some strong men and waved their hands at a group of people. Those people were all small forces and needed to enter with the nine forces.

This time, a total of eight overlords came here, and there was also a medicine king valley.

Although Yaowanggu is not a hegemonic force, it has a good relationship with all major forces, and its strength is very strong. It is also counted as a major force, and it just occupies nine pillars of light.

Those who were ordered by the Tianwujian faction followed the Tianwujian faction into the beam of light.

Sure enough, under the age of fifty, it was okay to enter, the light flashed, and the figure disappeared.

"You guys, follow us!"

Magic Mountain's master points to a group of people and enters a beam of light.

One by one, a group of people were spotted, entered a beam of light, and disappeared.

"You guys, follow me!"

A burly and strong man in the Blood Luo Temple, he waved his fingers at a group of people, Lu Ming, among them.

"No, we follow the Blood Palace, how can I have a bad hunch!"

Someone whispered, and were very afraid of the Blood Luodian.

Xue Luo Dian has always been known for being cruel and cruel.

"What? You don't want to follow us? Then don't go in, a bunch of waste, what do you go in?"

Xueluo Dian coldly drank that strong man, his eyes cold.

Everyone's face was ugly.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, stepped forward, and saw a cold eye staring at him, a blood Luozi.

Lu Ming sneered. In the mysterious realm of the Holy Palace, there are no old masters. If these people continue to be intimate, Lu Ming would not mind killing.

In the end, the person who was clicked followed the Hall of Blood Luo and entered the beam of light.

This is a great opportunity, who wants to miss it easily?

The light flashed, and the next moment, Lu Ming found that he appeared on a flat ground.

"That is..."

This area is very flat, but in the distance, there is a huge giant mountain standing, from the top of the mountain, a light radiates out, forming a mask, covering a huge territory in the light.

Lu Ming They are now in the mask.

"Hey, my True Element is greatly suppressed, and flying is very difficult!"

"me too!"

"It's that mask, it has a powerful pressing effect!"

At this time, there was a voice around.

Lu Ming glanced and found many people in the Blood Luo Temple, as well as many people who entered with him from a beam of light.

People who enter the same beam of light will appear together.

Lu Ming tried it and found out that True Element was greatly suppressed, even if he could fly, the speed was extremely slow.

"There are treasures on the top of that giant mountain, go and see!"

Many people stared at the mountain and rushed forward.

what!

Suddenly, there was a scream in front, the light flashed, the flames soared into the sky, and some people turned to ashes in the flames.

"Formation, there is a big formation here!"

Someone yelled.

Lu Ming also rushed forward and watched carefully. Sure enough, the road ahead to the mountain was full of formations, which was very dangerous.

But this further proves that there are treasures ahead, otherwise why there are so many formations?

"Look, there is an elixir ahead!"

Someone whispered.

In front, on a small hill, there is a small purple tree, which is made of crystal like purple jade.

"More than one plant!"

Someone found another elixir.

On the way to the mountain, many elixirs were found, all of which were extraordinary. Some people speculated that they were all not less than eighth-level elixir, and even nine-level elixir may appear, and many people were hot.

Chapter 1066: Overbearing Blood Palace

Finally, someone couldn't help but carefully identify, look for formation gaps, and move forward carefully.

But the large array glowed, and several people were cut off in the continuous array, and everyone was finally afraid.

Although the elixir is good, it must be lived and enjoyed, otherwise everything will be empty.

Many people started to retreat, intending to leave here and seek opportunities elsewhere.

Uh! Uh! ...

Suddenly, his body flickered, and a group of people in blood robes surrounded them, all masters of the Blood Luo Temple.

"What are you doing? Why is it blocking me from waiting?"

Someone asked.

"What are you doing? Let you come in with our Hall of Blood Luo, you always have to do something and play a role, otherwise, what is the role of you waste coming in? Go ahead and lead the way!"

A burly strong man spoke with a cold voice.

This man is in his forties, half a generation taller than Lu Ming. They are full of blood and breath, and the breath is extremely powerful. The cultivation is unfathomable. This time, the person who came in the Blood Luo Temple was headed by him.

"What? You are asking us to find a way, and take your life to find a way for your Blood Luo Temple. No, I will never agree!"

A strong man refused.

The front is a large array, to explore the way for the Blood Luo Temple, not to find death?

"No promise? Then die!"

Uh!

Blood Luo Dian stepped out from the burly and strong age, suddenly appeared in front of the man, the man wanted to resist, but was shrouded in a terror force, difficult to move.

Boom!

The **** temple's burly and strong man's palm was like a knife, inserted into the man's chest, and the man uttered a scream, and then in the horrified eyes of the man, the man's body shrivelled and turned into a dry corpse.

"The bloodthirsty method of the Blood Luo Temple!"

Someone's voice was trembling and his face was frightened.

"Now, do you go in or not?"

Blood Luo Dian burly man looked at the people indifferently.

Everyone's face was pale.

"I knew that if you came in with Blood Luo Dian and didn't end well, you wouldn't come in if you knew it!"

Someone sighed.

But at this time, more talk is useless, a group of people can only go forward.

"Boy, don't go fast!"

Huang Kui also stared at Lu Ming among the blood Luodian.

Lu Ming glanced at Huang Kui lightly, and did not start, but walked toward the front with others.

Xue Luozi stared at Landing with a sneer, his eyes cold.

"Go forward, don't go anymore, kill!"

The burly and strong man drank coldly. This person was named Xuefeng, but he was the first master of the previous generation in Xueluo Temple. He was very strong.

Many people gritted their teeth and stepped forward.

The light flashed, and a large burst emerged, and more than a dozen people were beheaded at once.

"Ah, it's too dangerous. If you go up like this, it's almost death. I beg you, let me go!"

Someone shivered with fear and begged loudly for mercy.

"What is it? Some people are not okay? You are calling, I will kill you now!"

Blood-stained road.

Sure enough, some people were okay, and they walked 100 meters without encountering a large formation.

Not all of this area is full of large formations, and some gaps are left, and you can move along the gaps, but you need to observe with eyesight, not everyone can see.

Lu Ming flickered and walked for more than 100 meters in succession.

"This kid, good luck!"

Xue Luozi stared at the landing, his eyes cold.

Last time Lu Ming refused to give him the opportunity to enter the medullary washing pool, so that he held a grudge against Lu Ming and always wanted to find a chance to kill him.

Lu Ming glanced at it and recognized it carefully. With his eyesight, he could naturally see where there were gaps and no array.

His figure flashed from left to right, and came to a small mountain bag, where a small purple tree grew, only one meter high, like purple jade, full of spirit, very extraordinary.

"Purple Golden Tree!"

Lu Ming recognized this small tree as an eighth-grade top-level elixir, cultivated well, and even produced purple gold fruit, which evolved into a ninth-level elixir.

Lu Ming dug up the purple tree and put it away, waiting to be free to plant in the mountain and river map.

"Hey, boy, what are you doing? Who told you to put away the elixir yourself, throw it out and give it to us!"

Huang Kui kept staring at Landing Ming, seeing that Lu Ming had taken away the elixir himself, and immediately shouted.

"stupid guy!"

Lu Ming glanced at Huang Kui and said something lightly.

"You... what do you say? Boy, you are looking for death, you are dead, you know, you are dead!"

Huang Kui angered.

Blood Seal and others also looked to Lu Ming.

"Oh? Come and kill me!"

Lu Ming pouted.

"You... don't come out if you have the ability!"

Huang Kui looked at Lu Ming terribly, his face flushed red, but where did he dare to step forward easily.

"Boldless rat!"

Lu Ming curled his lips, his figure flashed, and headed for another elixir. Soon, another elixir was also put away by Lu Ming.

"No, he understands the way of inscriptions and can see the gaps in formation!"

Blood Luozi roared, and saw the famous hall.

Between Lu Ming's walks, the flow of clouds and water was too fast. It didn't look like he was lucky, but he could see the gap.

"Hahaha, these fools!"

On the shoulder, he laughed and his eyes were shining. There are a lot of elixir here, and he is almost drooling.

During this time, he ate a lot of elixir, and he felt that he was recovering. He had recovered a little and remembered many things. At this time, when he saw the elixir, his eyes were shining.

"Damn!"

Xue Luozi, Huang Kui, Blood Seal, etc., gritted their teeth, and wished to kill Lu Ming.

And some other people who are lucky and haven't been killed by the Great Array can't stand still anymore. In the Great Array, they don't have to be afraid of the people in the Blood Palace.

Lu Ming's body flashed, and at least seven or eight elixirs entered Lu Ming's pocket.

"This group of waste, **** it, use Feng Mingjing!"

The blood blocker flickered, and finally a white spar appeared in his hand.

"Brother Feng Feng, are you going to use Feng Mingjing now?"

Xue Luozi and others felt some heartache.

The major forces prepared a lot of secret treasures for their disciples to enter the secret realm of the holy palace, gaining opportunities, and making blood.

Feng Mingjing, a very rare treasure, once used, can freeze the formation so that the formation cannot explode.

Exploring in some secret realms is the most practical.

"Yes, that big mountain is not a trivial matter, there should be treasure!"

Blood seal gritted his teeth, then pinched seal Ming Jing.

Suddenly, Feng Mingjing broke into a layer of white light and rushed towards the front.

The white light passed by, as if covered with a layer of hoarfrost, all the large arrays were frozen.

"It's Feng Mingjing, the big formation is blocked, we rush!"

Uh! Uh!

Those who were persecuted by the Blood Luo Temple rose into the air and rushed toward the depths of the mountain.

"court death!"

The people in the Blood Luo Temple drank coldly, flashing their bodies, and chased those who were small forces.

In this area, a terrible war suddenly broke out.

"Boy, die!"

Huang Kui first rushed to Lu Ming, **** claws, grabbed Lu Ming.

Claws are as sharp as a knife, and he will devour Lu Ming's blood to Lu Ming's heart and **** it to dry.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming moved and slapped it directly.

Chapter 1067: Blood abuse

Lu Ming shot with a slap, and the space shook violently. This palm seemed to suppress the heavens.

Before the palm arrived, Huang Kui's body was like pressing hundreds of mountains, and he couldn't even breathe.

"no no!"

At this moment, he panicked, startled, and afraid, Lu Ming's small palm, in his eyes, almost covered the sky.

He wanted to yell, but he couldn't.

bump!

Lu Ming slapped him and slapped on him. The power of terror broke out, and Huang Kui exploded and broke apart.

This time, it shocked everyone.

Huang Kui, but the younger generation of Xue Luo Dian was proud the next day, but was slapped to death by Lu Ming.

"Boy, it turned out to be a bit powerful, but he dared to kill the Tianjiao of the Blood Luo Dian, looking for death!"

Blood Luozi roared, came into the air, blood glanced into the sky, grasped in the void, a war sword condensed out, and slashed towards the landing.

Lu Ming, although slapping Huang Kui with a slap, Xue Luozi is still confident and can cut Lu Ming.

Huang Kui, only the spirit fetus is perfect, he is already the spirit god, he can kill Huang Kui within his fingertips.

He didn't believe that Lu Ming, who suddenly appeared, could be his opponent.

boom!

Lu Ming shot, still slap.

boom!

The knife light cut by Xue Luozi was smashed by Lu Ming.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on his foot, and his body was like a stream of light, rushing towards Xue Luozi.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

During this process, Long Yin continued to ring on Lu Ming, and Long Li erupted one after another. Soon, there were five dragon eruptions.

Today, Lu Ming's flesh is already complete with ninth grade and extremely powerful. Even if all the dragon power erupts, there will be no scale armor on the skin, and they can all be controlled.

The five dragon forces exploded, and Lu Ming's power rose sharply.

Hiss!

The space is in Lu Ming's hands, broken like a rag. The terrible power makes Xue Luozi cold.

"not good!"

Blood Luo Zi was shocked, and the blood veins on his head emerged, turning into blood-winged bats. With a roar, the space rushed towards the landing like a wave.

But Lu Ming's palm chopped, the sound wave was split in half, and the terrible power exploded, slamming heavily on the blood-winged bat.

With a scream, the blood-winged bat was blown out and blood splattered.

Everyone was stunned, it was incredible.

The blood Luozi of the second-class Tianjiao was actually attacked by Lu Ming, and the blood spilled into the sky, which is incredible.

Who this person is is too scary. Before watching Lu Ming participate in the screening, I thought Lu Ming was a scumbag. Now it seems that Lu Ming clearly hides his strength, his real combat power, and it is terrifying.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped into the air, Jiulong stepped out step by step, his figure immediately appeared on the top of the blood-winged bat, and his feet stepped out.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The terrible power erupted, the space was a mess, the violent power hit the blood Luozi, he vomited blood, and then his body collapsed and turned into a human shape.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped heavily on Xue Luozi's nose bridge, his face was suddenly recessed, and he hit the ground heavily, smashing the ground out of a big pit, lying in the mouth with blood spattering wildly.

Today, Lu Ming's cultivation practice is that it is a little higher than the blood Luozi in the middle period of the spirit god. After adding five kinds of artistic conception, all of them are about to reach the fourth level. When five dragon powers erupt, the power is too strong.

In addition, after Lu Ming arrived in the Spiritual Realm, he performed the prisoner of Heaven's Celestial Power, and his power was even more horrible.

"Stop it, you kiddie!"

The people in the Blood Luo Temple reacted and roared, screaming at the landing.

Those who dared to kill Lu Ming were strong men in their forties and forties. They had practiced more than ten or twenty years more than Lu Ming, and they were very advanced.

In an instant, five masters rushed to Lu Ming, three spirit gods doubled, and two spirit gods tripled.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and two dragon forces broke out.

The Jiulong bloodline is now a god-level seven, with a total of seven dragon powers, all of which are now exploding.

Lu Ming's power is extremely strong, his palms are split, the world shakes, and the space is broken.

bump! bump! bump! ...

In an instant, Lu Ming waved five palms, and each palm of the five masters.

bump! bump! bump!

The three spirit gods' double-strong men, screamed, their bodies exploded directly, and were killed by one stroke.

The two masters of the three spirit gods were also hit hard, vomiting blood in a big mouth, receding at a rapid speed, their eyes full of terror.

"This..."

All around, the eyes of those small forces almost burst into shock.

At first, they thought Lu Ming was a warfare slag, but now they know that this is clearly a demon king.

But they were overjoyed in their hearts. The stronger Lu Ming is, the better they are for these small forces, and then they will have a chance to get out of the grip of the Blood Luo Temple.

"swallow!"

Lu Ming's left palm held a void, and the power of engulfment exploded. The blood energy of the three master spirit masters who had been killed was swallowed by Lu Ming.

"Lu Shaoqing, you are Lu Shaoqing!"

Blood Luo Zi is not dead yet, yelling at this time.

He and Lu Ming had played against each other before, recognizing this swallowing power.

"What? He is Lu Shaoqing?"

Some who have heard the name of Lu Shaoqing were surprised.

"kill!"

Lu Ming walked into the air and killed the two wounded spirit master triple masters.

The two were frightened and retreated very fast, but how can the speed compare with Lu Ming, Lu Ming's body was like a streamer, the speed approached, his palms collapsed into the void, and shot down towards the two.

The two tried their best to resist, but it was still useless. Their palms were crushed, their arms burst, their chests were dented, their mouths vomited blood, and they were angry.

"Little thief, you are dead!"

The blood seal roared, and some other masters also roared and rushed towards the landing.

There are many people in the Blood Luo Temple, hundreds of them. Most of them are middle-aged and strong men.

The blood seal was the most terrible, as a flash of blood flashed over, immediately appeared in front of Lu Ming, and with a punch, the endless blood flashed, the blood light filled, and oppressed Lu Ming.

The blow was terrifying. Lu Ming's face changed and he punched out.

When the two fists intersect, Lu Ming's body is violently shaken, his body is bombarded like a shell, and he is tens of thousands of meters back, smashing the powdered bones of a master with a heavy spirit.

"Good combat strength!"

Lu Ming felt numb in his fist, his body was full of blood and blood, and he was a little shocked.

The strength of the blood seal is beyond imagination.

It is worthy of the first day of the previous generation of Blood Luo Temple.

"Dare to kill the master of my blood Luodian, today no one can save you!"

The blood-blocking machine was rushing towards the landing, and around it, the blood flashed, and other masters slammed toward the landing.

"Dead, Lu Shaoqing, let me die!"

At this time, Xue Luozi had struggling to get up, staring deadly at the landing, and fire was coming out of his eyes.

He was so miserable by Lu Ming, the bones of his nose were trampled on by Lu Ming, and he was deeply confined.

He was **** and arrogant. When did he suffer such humiliation? His hatred for Lu Ming could hardly be described in words.

Chapter 1068: Masters of the Blood War Palace

"kill!"

It was still the fastest blood seal. When he first arrived, his double fists turned into blood diamonds, flashing the crystal luster. With a punch, the space was directly shattered, which was terrible.

"Four Spirits!"

Lu Ming's eyes are dignified, and the cultivation of the blood seal should be the fourfold of the spirit god, and it is a very powerful arrogance with unmatched combat power.

Surrounded by five-color artistic conception, Lu Ming raised the power of the jailbreaking Tiangong by a few points, punching fists against each other and banging a few punches in a row.

boom! boom!

The two fists intersect and the sky vibrates, as the two gods are fighting, then Lu Ming is shocked again and retreats far away.

"It seems that the third bloodline will be used!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

The blood seal is too strong, even if the talent is not as high as the blood Luozi, but it will not be lower than Huang Kui. It should have awakened the god-level seventh blood line. When he was young, it should be a third-class arrogance.

This kind of Tianjiao, if it is a battle of the same level, Lu Ming can be killed by turning over his hand, but the blood seal is too high, and the spirit **** is fourfold, which is three times higher than Lu Ming.

In Lingshen Realm, each weight is a huge gap, which is difficult to make up, not to mention the triple gap, and the other party is also a top-notch arrogant.

kill! kill!

Around them, there are three strong men rushing at the same time, the powerful breath is filled, all of them are three spiritual gods, and these three are higher than the previous two.

bump! bump! bump!

Lu Ming punched, and he made three moves against the three, and the four retreated at the same time.

Behind, the blood seal came to death quickly.

Buzz!

At this moment, the mountain in the distance shook, and a bright light filled out, shaking everyone.

"That's... a door?"

Someone exclaimed.

Everyone saw that at the top of the mountain, a light door appeared, which was crystal-clear and radiant, and filled with gorgeous light.

"Treasure, definitely a peerless treasure, rush!"

Some small forces exclaimed, and then showed a hot light, rushed towards the mountain.

"Come on!"

Some blood Luodian also rushed over.

"Boy, you are lucky!"

Blood Seal glared at Lu Ming fiercely, actually put Lu Ming down and rushed towards the mountain.

Although the blood seal's combat power is strong, Lu Ming's combat power is beyond his expectations. He wants to kill Lu Ming within a few strokes. , So he quickly rushed past.

"Rush!"

The others in the Blood Luo Temple rushed past.

Xue Luozi glared coldly at Lu Ming, followed by Xue Luodian.

"If there is a treasure, how can I leave!"

Lu Ming smiled and rushed past.

Although the blood seal is strong, he still has no cards to use. It is absolutely no problem to get out, so Lu Ming is not afraid at all.

Uh! Uh! ...

The sound of breaking the sky violently sounded, and the people flew forward for a while, and found that there was no formation ahead.

"That wouldn't be a medicine garden!"

Lu Ming looked back. The territory just now looked like a medicine garden, so it was protected by the inscription formation method.

Moving on, a huge palace group appeared in front of me.

The palace complex looks very extensive, but it is very old, full of years, and many places have collapsed.

The big mountain is in the center of the palace group. It looks like the big mountain fell from the sky and smashed into the center of the palace group, which collapsed the large palace.

At this time, on the mountain, the light door was even more shining.

I can vaguely see that there is a piece of jade symbol suspended in the light door, and that light door is a vision formed by the piece of jade symbol radiating light.

"Treasure, definitely a treasure!"

Someone yelled greedily and rushed towards the palace group.

"Go away, a group of ants, find death!"

Blood seal anger and anger, continuous punching, fist breaking through the air, dozens of martial arts screamed suddenly, was killed here.

Others were frightened, far away from the blood seal.

However, there are many other powerful people, and some of them are strong. After avoiding the blood seal, they did not give up and still rushed forward.

Hundreds of people rushed towards the mountain.

Lu Ming followed, without hurrying.

The palace group had no danger and no formation, and the people flew over smoothly and came to the mountain.

This mountain looks like a tiger lying there, and it looks as if it was carved out of a huge rock.

On the top of the mountain, there are strange lines protruding, like the roots of petrified trees.

What a strange shape, what a strange mountain peak.

But it is hard to think about it, everyone stared at the light door, the piece of jade.

Yufu is just above the tiger's head.

The crowd flew towards the mountain, and a fierce battle broke out.

The masters of the Blood Luo Temple were extremely overbearing, and they were slaying towards the people of small forces. A large number of masters were suddenly killed, blood-stained Tiger Mountain.

No one noticed that the blood was scattered on the mountain, directly penetrated into the mountain, and disappeared, as if it was swallowed.

"It's this time!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, Jiulong stepped out step by step, his body turned into a streamer, and instantly surpassed the many masters of the Blood Luo Temple, rushed towards the light door.

"Boy, you dare to come, find yourself dead!"

The blood seal roared, slammed his fist continuously, and roared towards the landing.

Lu Ming stepped on his feet, his body flashed sharply, avoiding the punch.

"Shoot together, round him up!"

Blood Luo Zi yelled and ordered everyone to slay Lu Ming.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Some people in the Blood Luo Temple killed Lu Ming, and some people continued to pounce on the Light Gate.

At this time, dozens of other small forces were killed, and the rest were frightened, and no longer dared to fight, desperately retreating.

The battle situation is completely controlled by the Blood Luo Temple.

The blood seal was the fastest, and it was about to pounce out of the light door, and there was a hot flame in his eyes.

This piece of jade is definitely a treasure, perhaps a powerful inheritance.

call out!

Just here, on the mountain, a black light shot out, sweeping towards the blood seal.

Blood seal was shocked and punched continuously, blocking this black light.

"A root, no, it's a rattan!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed and found that a rattan was attacking the blood seal.

"Who dares to stop me, to death!"

The blood seal shouted and the fists blasted out continuously, crushing everything.

By this time, Lu Ming had already fought dozens of moves with the blood Luodian.

There were dozens of people besieging Lu Ming and several powerful masters.

Buzz! Buzz!

The blood was permeated, and the masters of the Blood Luodian broke out their blood veins,

Among them, there are three people, who are god-level fifth-level blood vessels, and the cultivation is triple in the spirit god. The most powerful, the combat power is very amazing.

Others have god-level fourth-level bloodlines and god-level third-level bloodlines. They are built to be the second and third levels of the spirit god. They are the elite of the Blood Luo Temple, and their combat power is also powerful, but Lu Ming can easily deal with them.

They are mainly masters of three god-level and fifth-level bloodlines.

Divine level five, its talent is very high, and its combat power is strong. In addition, it is two times higher than Lu Ming, and the three teamed up. The combat power is naturally amazing.

Chapter 1069: Bloodthirsty Vine

"Send you on the road!"

Lu Ming struck a real fire, and a drop of blood emerged from his head, the third bloodline.

The third bloodline emerged, a trace of energy poured into Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming's body suddenly burst into an amazing murderous opportunity.

Lu Ming's black hair instantly turned into blood red, and his eyes were like blood rubies, filled with terrible killing thoughts.

"kill!"

Borrowing a trace of the energy of the third bloodline, Lu Ming's power increased greatly, and a palm was cleaved. A master of the five-level bloodline spirit **** triple, the sword in his hand was split, was split in the palm of Lu Ming, and the body directly burst. Come.

Keng!

Over the top of the head, the third bloodline twisted into a **** war sword, held by Lu Ming's hand, the killer was stronger, and the terrible killer enveloped the dozens of masters in the Blood Luo Temple, making them cool from head to foot, and excited spirit Shuddered.

call out!

A flash of blood flashed, and the blood-colored war sword was cut out, piercing the void.

puff!

Four or five masters of Spiritual Divine Realm were cut into two parts by a sword, and they were killed in succession, including a triple of Spiritual God, awakening the powerful of the God-level fifth bloodline.

what!

The remaining people screamed frightenedly and backed away, away from Lu Ming.

"how come?"

Not far away, Xuefeng, Xueluozi and others saw this scene, and their eyes were about to burst, how could Lu Ming be so terrifying, this combat power was also amazing.

Even the strong triple of the spirit god, Lu Ming can kill in seconds.

"kill!"

Lu Ming's eyes are cold, killing like a wave, holding a war sword, like a ***** of killing, killing others in the Blood Luo Temple.

The war sword waved, and several heads flew high.

"swallow!"

Then the left palm was held in a virtual grip, and the power of engulfment exploded, and the master of the blood Luodian would be swallowed by the true blood, but the next moment, Lu Ming was suspicious.

Because he found that there was also a powerful force in the mountain, and after swallowing the blood of everyone in the Blood Luo Temple, Lu Ming took a step late and devoured only a small amount, most of which were swallowed by the mountain.

"what happened?"

Before Lu Ming reacted, the mountain made a banging sound.

The protrusions that had been paved on the mountain, like the protrusions like tree roots, actually moved, the rock exploded and turned into vines, and they drew to the landing.

Suddenly, a scream of sternness came, and some people in the Blood Luo Temple could not escape, and the body was penetrated by the vines, and then the body shrivelled at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

And those vines continue to creep, like a straw, to absorb blood.

"The bloodthirsty vine, this is the legendary bloodthirsty vine!"

The disciples of the Blood Luo Temple exclaimed.

"It's actually a bloodthirsty vine!"

Lu Ming was also shocked.

It turned out that the protrusion on the mountain was the bloodthirsty rattan. It is estimated that it was too long in the past. The rattan was covered with a layer of soil, and the soil turned into rock. So at first, everyone thought That is the rock.

Unexpectedly it was the bloodthirsty vine.

The bloodthirsty vine, a terrible creature, has appeared in ancient times, and is almost extinct in modern times. Every time the bloodthirsty vine appears, it will cause havoc and a **** storm.

Because the bloodthirsty vine can engulf the blood continuously, as long as the bloodthirsty engulfs the blood, the strength of the bloodthirsty vine will continue to evolve, which is really terrible.

Many disciples of the Blood Luo Temple were pale and frightened.

call out! call out!

The rattan wields, and some of them are thicker than people, so huge that they are killing everyone.

The disciples of Blood Luo Dian were constantly killed and sucked up the blood.

Among them, the blood seal was the most attacked, and several thick vines besieged the blood seal, because the blood of his body was the most intense.

"Damn!"

A blood leopard emerged from the top of the blood seal. There were seven golden chakras on the blood leopard.

The blood seal is a seven-level bloodline of the **** level, and it is transformed into a blood leopard. The combat power is amazing. The blood leopard's claws are pulled out. There are several space cracks in the space, and a **** vine is sniffed off.

Several other bloodthirsty vines were also hit hard.

Lu Ming was also attacked by two vines, the **** sword light was cut, and one vine was cut off.

"This bloodthirsty vine has just awakened, and its combat strength is not strong. Join forces together to kill it!"

Bloodsealed.

"kill!"

All the masters of the Blood Luodian who awakened the blood of the god-level, all of them exploded, and joined hands to attack the **** vines.

boom! boom! ...

Blazing vigorously, roaring constantly.

The scarlet rattan was blown one by one and broken.

Some energy fell on the mountain, the mountain exploded, and the rocks were scattered.

"That is..."

When the rock on the mountain exploded, everyone was shocked to find that there were hairs appearing under the rock, and inside it was flesh and blood.

"That's a monster!"

At this moment, everyone knew clearly.

This tiger-shaped mountain is not a big mountain. It is clearly a huge monster with a tiger shape.

Looks like, it should be a tiger-shaped monster and bloodthirsty vine battle, the last two defeated, the tiger-shaped monster was killed and fell in this palace group, and the bloodthirsty vine was also seriously injured and dying, wrapped around the tiger-shaped monster. After a long period of time, a layer of rock was put on his body, which looked like a mountain.

But now, stimulated by blood, the bloodthirsty vine woke up again.

"Go get the Jade Rune and leave here!"

The blood seal shouted.

This is a bloodthirsty vine that doesn't know how long it has lived. It has been covered in dust for a long time, but it can still wake up. It is amazing. It makes people tremble.

Blood Seal had a bad hunch, not daring to stay longer, and wanted to take that jade symbol and leave here as soon as possible.

Squeak...

At this time, a harsh voice sounded.

boom!

The mountain vibrated. At the highest part of the mountain, a huge protrusion vibrated and the rock burst.

That is the main body of the bloodthirsty vine. The bloodthirsty vine is about to wake up completely. Just now, it was only the vines of the bloodthirsty vine.

Just like an octopus, just moved the tentacle, and now the subject is about to wake up.

The blood seal turned into a blood leopard, striking in a vertical and horizontal direction, blocking a lot of rattan, while other disciples of Blood Luo Dian rushed to the jade rune.

call out!

Lu Ming cut off with a sword, a rattan was cut off, Jiulong stepped on the sky and rushed to the jade rune.

"dead!"

After the blood sword was cut, a scary blood-colored sword mark cut through the sky, and dozens of masters of Blood Luodian were cut in two.

"Little thief, I will kill you!"

The blood seal roared, his eyes were red, so many masters were cut by Lu Ming, and he all vomited blood.

It's a pity that he can't get rid of himself by blocking a bunch of rattan alone.

"Today, it is your blood Luodian who died!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, killing him forward and killing several others.

"Damn Lu Shaoqing!"

In front, Xue Luozi was terrified and gritted his teeth toward the jade rune.

He is only tens of meters away from Yufu, within reach.

But at this moment, a few vines rushed out of the ground and pulled towards him.

"Damn!"

He roared and was blocked.

bump! bump! ..

The rock exploded, and more vines appeared around the jade symbol, blocking all the masters of the Blood Luo Temple.

"Lu Ming, give me the jade symbol!"

Everyday rumors to Lu Ming.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming grabbed Dandan and threw it in the direction of Yufu, while Lu Ming stared at Xue Luozi.

With a step, he killed towards Xueluozi.

Chapter 1070: Spirit God's Heavy Peak

"Damn, block him!"

Blood Luo Zi was frightened and retreated quickly, hiding behind other masters of Blood Luo Dian.

Lu Ming rushed by, the sword of war swept across, and the masters of the Blood Luo Temple were killed. Of course, it was impossible to belong to the Spiritual Realm, many of them were in the Spiritual Realm, and Lu Ming could not be stopped at all. Appeared in front of Xue Luozi.

"no no!"

Blood Luozi shouted and wanted to escape, but Lu Ming battled the sword and cut Blood Luozi in half.

"Ok?"

At the next moment, Lu Ming frowned, but saw a mass of white light wrapped in Xue Luozi's body, flying to the sky. At the next moment, Xue Luozi's body actually reunited together, and did not die, but his eyes were very resentful. look.

"Lu Shaoqing, Blood Luo Dian will not let you go!"

A roar came out, the white light flashed, and the figure of Xue Luozi disappeared.

"Fate!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Earlier I heard that the most powerful Tianjiao, with the amulet of the Holy Palace in his body, can be resurrected outside even if he dies, it seems to be true.

"wonderful!"

Lu Ming lamented that this kind of amulet merged with the rules of heaven and earth in this mysterious realm.

Lu Ming is a pity.

But the others in the Blood Luo Temple, but without this treatment, died, that is really dead.

At this time, Dandan rushed towards Yufu, at least a dozen vines were drawn towards him, Dandan stepped on the void, the inscription formation appeared, its body flickered in the air, avoiding the vines, and rushed by, Appeared before Yufu.

Grab it with one claw, hold the jade symbol in your hand, and then tuck it into your mouth.

"Go, succeed!"

As soon as he shouted, the girl ran forward.

Creak...

At this moment, the harsh sound resounded through the sky, the mountain was over, the rock exploded, and the main body of the bloodthirsty vine woke up completely, making a furious roar.

It was something like a tree bump, like a bunch of tree roots, from which countless vines extended.

Numerous vines danced wildly and screamed in the world. In a flash, dozens of disciples in the Blood Fetal Realm were killed by the vines, and all the blood was swallowed.

Swallowed the blood, the bloodthirsty vine breath is stronger, terrifying.

"Go, go!"

The blood seal roared, his claws waved continuously, he grabbed several vines, and ran forward.

The remaining disciples of Blood Luo Temple also fled desperately.

Once inflexible, the inscription shines, and the vine can't catch it.

Lu Ming stepped into the air and flew in the direction of Dandan.

Uh!

Dandan jumped over Lu Ming's shoulder and shouted, "Go, go!"

Because the bloodthirsty vines stared at them and chased toward the landing.

Lu Ming's dragonfighting in Kowloon, the speed is amazing, a stream of light flashes, and his figure disappears into the distance.

In all directions, those small forces, and the remaining masters of Blood Luodian took the opportunity to flee and ran for tens of thousands of miles. The people of Blood Luodian rushed out of the light enveloped area.

Without the repression of the reticle, their speed soared, turned into blood, and disappeared here. After rushing out of hundreds of thousands of miles, they stopped.

Then, looked at each other.

"Lu Shaoqing, **** it!"

The blood seal nearly vomited blood and roared with red eyes.

Miserable, too miserable.

Hundreds of people came in the Blood Luo Temple, but at this time, only one hundred people were left, and at least two hundred people died.

Among them, most of them are martial arts in the spirit state, but there are also many who are powerful in the spirit state.

The most important thing is that the ten strongest members of the blood Luodian young generation are almost dead, leaving only two people, and blood Luozi is still alive because of the protection of the life symbol, leaving only three people.

It is really terrible, the loss is extremely heavy.

Among them, there are more than a dozen spirit **** masters beheaded by Lu Ming.

Even if the spirit **** is strong, even if there is not much overlord power, Lu Ming's previous generation's arrogance was mostly killed by Lu Ming.

"Lu Shaoqing, I will not kill you, I swear not to be a man!"

The blood seal roared, and the voice spread hundreds of miles.

Lu Ming ran wildly. After tens of thousands of miles, he also rushed out of the range of the mask, and his speed increased greatly. The vine shook off.

"This guy, it's really hard!"

Finding a secret place, Lu Ming entered the mountain and river map, took a long breath, and then began to refine the energy of the engulfed blood.

...

The world academy, outside Vientiane Jade Bi.

Suddenly, the space trembles, a ray of light flashes, and Xue Luozi's body emerges.

In an instant, everyone's eyes fell on Xue Luozi.

Xueluozi died, everyone knows that Xueluozi died in battle, because of the life symbol, he was able to live.

This is the first Tianjiao to have a fate of death.

"Xue Luozi, what's going on?"

An old man in the Blood Luo Dian asked, this is a supreme in the Blood Luo Dian.

Others also looked at Xue Luozi, very curious, what happened inside, Xue Luozi actually died.

"Lu Shaoqing, Lu Shaoqing..."

Blood Luozi resented a roar, and then told the matter briefly.

"What? It's that battle five scum!"

After hearing this, everyone was shocked, and many people were dumbfounded.

Lu Ming passed the Tianxu Cave and attracted many people's attention. However, when screening later, Lu Ming's results were too poor. Many people thought that Lu Ming was a scumbag and passed through the Tianxu Cave by luck.

But after hearing Xue Luozi's talk, many people were afraid for a while. This is where the five slags of war are clearly a killing **** and an asura.

"That guy is a pig and a tiger!"

"That's awful, it must have hidden strength before!"

"Lu Shaoqing, I've heard that it appeared in Dancheng before, and that time, he defeated Xue Luozi, it was a sudden arrogance!"

"Haha, Blood Luo Temple suffered a big loss this time, actually chose a killing **** to go in together!"

Many people argued loudly that some overlords are not afraid of the Blood Luo Palace at all, and looked at the Blood Luo Temple with a mocking look, such as the Sky Eagle Fort and the Hanging Mountain.

Blood Luo Dian's popular lung pain, urge to vomit blood.

Especially blood Luozi, qi stomach pain.

Because Lu Ming was selected by him, Lu Ming dare not to give him the quota of the medullary washing pool before, and also satirized him. Go in for a killing god.

Without Lu Ming, even if they faced the bloodthirsty vine, it would not be so miserable.

It was entirely his responsibility.

"I hope the blood seal will kill the trash!"

The people in the Blood Luodian secretly gritted their teeth, hoping that the blood seal would kill Lu Ming.

...

In the secret realm of the Holy Palace, Lu Ming tried his best to refine his essence blood. After a few hours, his energy had been refined.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice, rapid improvement, in one fell swoop reached the pinnacle of the spirit god.

However, the bloodline did not improve.

Now both of Lu Ming's blood lines are god-level and seven-level.

"Unfortunately, a large part of the blood and blood are swallowed by the bloodthirsty vine, otherwise, if so many masters' energy is swallowed by me, it will be enough for me to break through the spirit **** double."

Lu Ming is a pity.

"It's still not safe here. Bloodthirsty vines are ancient evils. Once they are born, they will be crazy to kill, and their strength will skyrocket. I will talk a little further away!"

Out of the pictures of mountains and rivers, Lu Ming flew towards the distance.

After flying millions of miles, Lu Ming slowed down.

