

D Emperor 1071

Chapter 1071: The strong

After arriving here, Lu Ming stopped, the distance was far enough, and the bloodthirsty vine should not be able to catch up.

"Dan Dan, what treasure is that jade symbol?"

Lu Ming asked Dan Dan, very curious.

"Take it for yourself!"

As soon as he opened his mouth, the piece of jade flew out, and Lu Ming reached out to take it.

There is not much interest in things that are not elixir.

"Dan Dan, your strength has improved a lot recently!"

Lu Mingdao said that before he was able to seize the jade rune in front of the bloodthirsty vine, he could also get away with ease and show great strength. Lu Ming was very curious.

"That's for sure, so I'm asking you to give me some more elixir. Also, last time you went through a robbery, I swallowed some thunder robbery. That thing is a big supplement, and it made me recover a lot!"

Dan Dan said proudly.

"Sky Tribulation is a big patch?"

Lu Ming was speechless. The goods were really mysterious. At first Lei Dingdu robbed, and the goods swallowed Heavenly Tribulation in one gulp. It was still an egg.

"How is it? Was it convinced by the divine power of this seat? Follow this seat and wait for you well, and have a good life for you!"

Once in a hurry, he was already floating.

"go in!"

Lu Ming grabbed Dandan directly and tucked him into the landscape.

Then, looking at the jade rune in his hand, the consciousness swept at the jade rune.

After breaking through the spiritual realm, condensing the spiritual god, you can create spiritual consciousness, which is more effective than eyes and can sense everything.

The next moment, Lu Ming's face showed a happy look.

"Nine Seals of God's Gate, this is a seal technique, a powerful secret technique!"

Lu Ming murmured to himself, carefully understood, the more insight, the stronger the surprise of his face.

Nine seals of the God Gate, after the martial arts practice, they can condense the seal gate, seal the opponent, and practice to a high level, claiming to be able to seal the world and seal the people, seal everything, terrible.

"Great, too great!"

The more enlightened, the more marveled Lu Ming was, and he discovered the power of God's Nine Seals.

This is a terrible mystery technique. Before the endless years, an emperor left behind in the secret realm of the holy palace. Outside, the endless years have been lost.

Lu Ming simply found a secret place, entered the mountain and river map, sat under the ancient tree of Wudao, and carefully understood.

Today, the ancient Taoist tree has three leaves, which are even more extraordinary, and the atmosphere of the road is surrounded by people sitting on the edge and can fall into ethereal state.

Lu Ming devoted himself to comprehend the nine gates of the Divine Gate. Slowly, a mysterious light radiated from his body. With the passage of time, this light began to condense and turned into a light gate, like a God Gate, leading to Eternal unknown.

As soon as the time wobbled, three days passed.

Uh! Uh!

Suddenly, Lu Ming's hands were imprinted at a rapid speed, and a light gate condensed out and flew to the front of the Dandan. The light gate glowed and enveloped Dandan at once.

"Nest, what are you doing?"

Dandan dances on all fours and limbs, as if suppressed, until Dandan shines all over his body and inscribes various formations before he comes out.

"Good results!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Dandan this product, even the bloodthirsty vine can not leave him, escape ability is unpredictable, slippery autumn, but even Dandan, just one careless, have been suppressed by the seal door for a while, the seal door Lu Ming was very satisfied with the power.

If you change someone else, you will definitely be locked by the seal door.

Masters can fight, even if they are blocked for a moment, they can still die.

Moreover, with the improvement of Lu Mingxiu's gate, the power of the seal will become stronger and stronger, which can be used as a big killer for Lu Ming.

Especially Lu Ming has just cultivated, and can only cultivate a seal door, the nine doors of the **** door, to the highest level, and the nine seal doors, that is the real terror.

Every time a seal door is cultivated, the power will double.

"It has been delayed for three days. It can't be delayed anymore. This holy palace secret realm can only come in once, but it can't be wasted!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming came out of the mountain and river map, chose a direction at will, and flew forward.

Dan Dan also crawled on Lu Ming's shoulders, aiming around randomly to see if there was any elixir.

Roar!

On a mountain in front, a giant wolf appeared, as big as a mountain, covered in silver and screaming in the sky, and the whole mountain range shook violently.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming's face changed drastically, converging, and landed in a mountain range below, watching from afar.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the mountain range at the foot of Lu Ming suddenly moved, violently shaking, and then hung in the air, flying towards the giant wolf.

"Nest!"

Lu Ming found out that where is the mountain range under his feet, clearly a giant snake.

The giant snake is as big as a mountain. The snake is covered with mud and rocks, and there are woods. It lies there like a mountain.

"The Titan Serpent, no, even if it is not a pure blood Titan Serpent, it is almost the same!"

Lu Ming wailed and flew to the side quickly.

Fortunately, there was only a silver giant wolf in the eyes of the giant snake, and he did not pay attention to Lu Ming at all.

Ao!

The silver giant wolf yelled and kicked, the mountain beneath it exploded, and its huge body flew at the giant snake.

The two behemoths fought together, shaking for a while, and the mountain continued to explode.

"What a strong beast, this is by no means from outside forces, but a powerful beast born in the secret realm of the Holy Palace!"

Lu Ming avoided the distance and dared not get close.

These two fierce beasts definitely have the high-level strength of the Spirit God, which is terrible.

"This mystery is very dangerous. I met Bloodthirsty Vine before, but now I met two powerful beasts. Be careful behind!"

Lu Ming converged and flew carefully.

Soon after, he saw several knife marks on a cliff, and realized that he was left by the peerless strongman. If he is a knife sharpener, he will surely get something if he understands carefully.

"It is rumored that some 30,000 years ago, there will be a strong man coming in to sit and practice, this knife mark, it is estimated that a certain strong man has understood and left a mark when sitting in prison!"

Lu Ming guessed.

If this is the case, there will never be such traces in the mysterious environment. If it is suitable, it is definitely a chance.

Lu Ming did not stay here for a long time, because he did not practice the sword, and this trace did not fit him.

Moving forward, I found a lot of elixir. Lu Ming left only a few, and everything else was given to Dandan.

"Someone in front!"

One day later, Lu Ming saw someone flying in front of him.

Not the people of the Blood Luo Temple, but the people of other forces.

In the mysterious realm of the Holy Palace, there were nine beams of light when they entered, and they entered nine areas respectively, but these nine areas are interlinked and are all in a secret realm.

The major forces began to enter separately in order to avoid disputes as soon as they entered, but as time passed, people in nine areas would definitely come together.

Lu Ming guessed that he had already arrived in other areas.

Lu Ming flew forward and saw many people gather under a stone wall, watching carefully and comprehending.

Lu Ming stepped forward and found strange patterns on the stone wall. When you look closely, there will be a mysterious breath flowing. Obviously, this is also a place for the strongest.

Chapter 1072: Takeshi

Lu Ming speculated carefully and found that it was not very useful for himself, and was about to leave.

"Go away!"

Suddenly, a roar came.

In the sky, a young man in white, carrying a long sword, came out of the air, and the dreaded sword prestige spread out from him, pressing on everyone.

"Wucang!"

"Tianwujian faction, Wucang!"

Many people's faces changed dramatically.

The Tianwu Sword School is extremely prosperous. Among all forces in Zhongzhou, it is top-notch, and few forces can match it.

In this generation, the Tianwu Sword School is also born of Tianjiao. Two of them are second-class Tianjiao.

Wu Chengkong, Wu Cang.

Wu Chengkong was the first pride of Tianwujian faction, and Wucang ranked second.

Don't look at its ranking second, the strength is strong, not weaker than Yin is not broken, Jun Yue these people.

Two great arrogances have emerged in a generation, and the Tianwujian faction has a reputation.

"Go away, this place, I want it!"

Wu Cang stood above him, staring down.

Many people gritt their teeth. It's very big here. Wu Cang obviously can choose a place to comprehend, but he has to drive others away.

But he was so angry that he didn't dare to speak, and could only leave.

Many people realize what they are gaining, and they have to interrupt their understanding and leave here.

"Are you still leaving?"

Wu Cang looked at Lu Ming, his eyes like electricity.

Lu Ming looked calm, looked at Wu Cang, and walked away.

This place was useless to him, he had intended to leave, there was no need to fight with Wu Cang.

"Tianwujian faction is really overbearing!"

"Quietly, the Tianwujian faction has brought in many masters. The previous master of the Tianwujian faction also came in. Although the talent is not as good as Wucang and Wuchengkong, but they have practiced for more than ten years than the two. Let's not offend!"

Some people whispered and left here.

Lu Ming went north, and soon appeared thousands of miles away.

Quack!

A chirp sounded through the sky, a huge eagle flying across the sky and covering the sky.

"A strong breath!"

This is also a powerful and amazing fierce bird, as the overlord of this secret realm.

The eagle flew to a cliff in front and landed.

Lu Ming discovered that there was a nest on the cliff.

"That is..."

Far away, Lu Ming found a strange breath on the cliff, with faint traces on it, like a figure.

"There are traces left by the strongest, I don't know if it works for me!"

Lu Ming carefully approached the giant eagle nest and waited patiently.

This is a day.

The next day, the giant eagle whistled, spread its wings and flew, and left the old nest.

The giant eagle moved away, and Lu Ming rushed towards the cliff, watching carefully.

On the cliff wall, there is a figure really carved. This figure seems to be attacking.

boom! boom!

When he watched it carefully, the figure seemed to move, and a terrible murderous eruption burst out, covering Lu Ming.

"kill!"

When the rumbling came, the figure slammed toward the landing. The terrifying murderous envelope, Lu Ming was cold, unable to resist the idea, the other party slammed directly on him.

Lu Ming was shocked and slammed backwards until he realized that everything was an illusion.

"Amazing!"

Lu Ming took a long breath, some shock, but some excitement.

This is a martial art, extremely powerful, contains killing opportunities, and can even affect people's minds.

Lu Ming's third bloodline broke out, and he was able to borrow a powerful killing mood. This martial art was just useful to Lu Ming.

"Just comprehend here, see if you can comprehend this martial art!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and watched closely.

Lu Ming keeps his heart and everything is still.

Uh!

This time, it wasn't a palm, that figure, there was an extra sword in his hand, and a sword was cut out.

Lu Ming Wei Ran did not move, Ren Zhanjian cut off.

Sure enough, the war sword was like a virtual shadow, and it passed by, and then took the next move. This time, it became a sword again.

Uh! Uh! ...

This figure is vertical and horizontal, exhibiting various attacks, and the weapons in hand are also unpredictable.

"What a wonderful martial art!"

Lu Ming looked at it for a while, and finally figured out a little doorway.

This martial art has no fixed moves, or rather, the moves are only superficial, and the emphasis is on 'intention'. Understanding the meaning of this martial art, any weapon can exert powerful power.

This is a kind of killing style, specially created for killing people, powerful.

Lu Mingpan sat in the air, comprehending it carefully, and carefully participating in it.

In the evening, a tweet rang through the air, and the giant eagle came back. Lu Ming left the place, sat a short distance away, and continued to comprehend.

After the giant eagle left the next day, Lu Ming returned to the cliff and continued to enlighten.

"Boy, get away!"

Suddenly, a roar came, interrupting Lu Ming's insight.

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes and turned to look.

Wu Cang, this person again, now he is staring at this cliff.

"roll!"

The cold sound came from Lu Ming's mouth.

Wu Cang was taken aback for a moment, and apparently did not expect that Lu Ming dared to call him off.

Then, Wu Cang's eyes showed a murderous opportunity, staring at Landing Ming, and said, "Boy, do you know who you are talking to? If you say the wrong thing, you have to pay the price of your life."

"roll!"

Lu Ming said the second word, the voice was colder.

"court death!"

Wu Cang drank coldly, his sword qi soared, his palm chopped out, and a terrible sword awn chopped down toward the landing.

Lu Ming waved his hand at will, struck Jianmang to fly, got up and stepped towards Wu Cang.

"A little skill, but in front of me crazy, you are wrong!"

Wu Cang shouted, the war sword came out of the sheath, Jian Ming shook the sky.

call out!

The war sword pierced the void and cut a crack in the space.

Roar roar...

In Lu Ming's body, Long Yin sounded and dragon power exploded. Lu Ming's body was filled with purple light.

With a palm split, Wu Cang's sword spirit was defeated, and Lu Ming kept standing, heading towards Wu Cang.

"you..."

Wu Cang was shocked, some incredible, Lu Ming's combat power far exceeded his imagination.

Where is this strong man from?

Before it was too late to think about it, Wu Cang retreated sharply, and the blood of a war sword appeared above his head, which was the eight blood of the **** level.

He cast a fusion of bleeding veins, transformed into a sword of warfare, and cut off the frightening swordmand, trying to split Lu Ming in half.

when!

Lu Ming squeezed his fist, operated the prison prison power, and exerted terrible power, blasting the sword.

The War Sword's crazy shock almost collapsed and flew away from afar.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped here, punched out with a fist, the war sword was violently shaken, was blasted tens of thousands of meters, and cut off two mountains.

"Run, run!"

Wu Cang was horrified. He controlled the war sword, turned and ran.

Lu Ming walked out of the air and chased away.

Wu Cang was transformed into Jianguang, and his speed was extremely fast. He flew a few hundred miles in an instant, but Lu Ming was faster and approached very fast, which made Wu Cang almost scared.

"Stop, I am a disciple of the Tianwujian faction. If you dare to do it again, you will be an enemy of my Tianwujian faction!"

Wu Cang was afraid, and lifted up the Tianwu sword faction, hoping to calm down Lu Ming.

Chapter 1073: Five types of killing

Lu Ming sneered and continued to step forward, squeezing his fists out.

Undoubtedly, Lu exploded with seven dragon powers, running the prison prison of merit, combined with the five-color artistic conception, and powerful terror.

when!

Another punch hit the sword. This time, Wu Cang couldn't resist it anymore. The sword exploded, revealing his true body, vomiting blood and escaping madly.

"God, who is that? It seems to be Wu Cang!"

"Yes, it's him. He actually fled the string. Who is so powerful? Can he chase down Wucang?"

"Then... isn't that the five battles? Is he chasing Wu Cang, so terrifying, he just broke Wu Cang's bloodline fusion just now."

"What battle five slag, this is clearly a rare arrogance in the world, unmatched combat strength, too strong, no wonder he can pass the Tianxu Cave!"

Not far away, five or six people passed by, seeing this scene, dumbfounded.

Wu Cang did not know Lu Ming because Wu Cang was not there when he broke into the Tianxu Cave. He arrived only after the cheats of the Holy Palace were opened later.

But those passing people recognized Lu Ming.

At the beginning, they also thought that Lu Ming was lucky and passed the Tianxu Cave. At this time, he was really shocked and thought he was dreaming.

Lu Ming's dragonfighting in Jiulong was amazingly fast, and he caught up with Wucang in a few strokes.

"No!"

Wu Cang shouted and tried his best to resist, but he was still crushed by a punch.

bump!

Then, Lu Ming stepped on it, Wu Cang screamed, and was torn apart.

Another second-class Tianjiao was killed.

However, like Xue Luozi, after Wu Cang was killed, another white light enveloped him. Not far away, his body actually came out again. He looked at Lu Ming with a vicious look, and then disappeared with a trembling. Without a trace.

"Another fate!"

Lu Ming frowned.

These second-class arrogances have the potential to impact the emperor, and the major forces value it very much, and they have spent a lot of money to buy the fate from the world academy.

All second-class arrogances are almost always staffed together.

The second-class Tianjiao is too important to hopefully impact the emperor.

An emperor can make a force a hegemonic force, prospering for 10,000 to 20,000 years, and its effect is too great. Compared to the supreme, I do not know how many times it is important.

Those hegemonic forces, the most hope is the successor, if there is no successor, no new emperor will be born in the future, a hegemonic power will soon weaken, such as Yao Wanggu, Fu Yezong.

Shenhuang Continent, there are numerous overlords in history, but how many can continue to prosper and continue to pass down?

Very few!

Many hegemonic forces are weak because of the latecomers who have no emperor. It is conceivable that the second-level arrogance, how important those hegemonic forces value.

In the distance, those people were breathing cold, sweating coldly, Lu Ming was too ruthless, a second-class Tianjiao, said to kill, killing, fortunately, there is a fate, otherwise, Tianwujian faction is estimated to be crazy.

Lu Ming glanced at the few people, ignored it, and returned to the edge of the cliff to continue to realize the kind of killing.

The world academy, except Vientiane Jade Bi, is still full of people.

At high altitude, the Supreme People sat cross-legged and waited silently.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a white light flashed, and Wu Cang's figure appeared.

Everyone's gaze looked at it.

"Wucang, it's Wucang, he was cut off, what danger did he encounter?"

"It seems that it's really dangerous in the secret realm. Those who don't have a fortune, don't know how many died?"

"Danger also comes with opportunity, and if you get something, it's worth it!"

Many people looked at Wu Cang and talked about it.

"Wu Cang, what's going on?"

High above the sky, a supreme Wu Tianjian asked.

The Supreme asked questions, but Wu Cang didn't dare to answer them.

"A dark-skinned young man with a handsome face but very cunning..."

Wu Cang did not know what Lu Ming called, and described Lu Ming's appearance.

"What? Isn't that the appearance of the war five residues Lu Shaoqing? It's him again!"

"It's really a killing god. First, he slashed many masters of Xue Luo Temple, he slashed the blood Luo Zi, and now he killed Wu Cang. This person is really terrifying!"

"Even beating the arrogance, this man's combat strength is so amazing, I am afraid that among the second-class arrogance, they are the top."

Many people marvel.

The people in Xueluo Dian's face were gloomy, Xue Luozi gritted his teeth, and his face was ugly.

You talk about what you talk about, why do you touch them.

On the cliff of the Holy Palace, Lu Ming carefully understood.

Every time when the eagle came back, he left, and the next day the eagle went out to forage, and he went to enlightenment.

For five consecutive days, there was a lot of gain.

This imprint is not complete, but a kind of 'meaning'. From this meaning, Lu Ming understood five killing styles. Lu Ming himself named the five killing styles.

There are no specific moves in the five forms of killing, but only a way of using the killing mood. That is to say, there is no killing mood and it is useless at all.

However, when Lu Ming borrowed the power of the third bloodline, he was able to borrow the artistic conception of the killing, and the five forms of killing would come in handy.

Before, Lu Ming borrowed the power of the third bloodline, just borrowing the power. With the five killing methods, there is no doubt that the power will be stronger.

"about there!"

Five days later, Lu Ming got up and left.

This imprint is not complete, and even if you continue to comprehend, there will not be much gain.

Lu Ming left here and continued to look for opportunities.

One day later, Lu Ming came to a lush mountain range.

"Wo Nest, why have all the potions been hollowed out along the way?"

As soon as a gust of wind rushed everywhere, his mouth scolded.

This mountain has a very strong aura. The ancient trees are towering. Along the way, dozens of pits were found all along, all of which were left after the potion was dug away.

According to Dan Dan's speculation, it was all left by the eighth-level elixir. His anger, obviously, was taken first.

"It's too clean to dig, no hair is left!"

Sighed.

Lu Ming was also speechless, and they even changed positions in this mountain forest.

"Someone in front!"

Suddenly, Dan Dan stared at Lu Ming's shoulder.

Lu Ming condensed his breath and proceeded carefully.

In front, a figure fluttering in white, walking in the air, flashing in the mountains and forests.

The back is very young, but a bald head with a round and smooth top.

His body is extremely fast, like a gust of wind. After a while, he appears in front of an elixir.

"My hair is so good, so good!"

The bald head groaned, then waved his sleeves, and the elixir rose off the ground and was taken by him.

"This... is it the saint of Xi Mo?"

Lu Ming was surprised.

Legend has it that Ximo is different from other places in that it is Dharma practiced. The entire desert of Ximo is dominated by Dharma and has many ancient temples.

Looking at the dress of this bald head and the chanting Buddha number, it is clearly a saint of Xi Mo.

After collecting the elixir, the Ximo monk continued to move forward. After a while, he came to a dark underground cave and observed it carefully.

After a while, he stepped back a few miles and took out a disc, then a purple beam of light rose into the sky.

Chapter 1074: Unscrupulous monk

In the hands of the monk of the West Desert, a disc emits a purple light, rises into the sky, and breaks into the sky. It is amazing, even if it is very far away, you can see it.

It took a while for the Ximo monk to put away the disc and the beam of light disappeared.

Because a rainbow of light flashed in the distance, someone was attracted.

"What does this guy want to do?"

Lu Ming lurked not far away, looking at everything in his eyes.

The monk of the West Desert put away the disc and returned to the dark hole**, shouting, "The treasure of this cave is mine!"

After shouting, he flashed and quickly left the hole**.

Soon, a dozen rainbow lights flew, revealing a dozen figures.

"The treasure is in the cave, kill!"

"You can't let others get ahead first."

"Go away, it's mine!"

A dozen masters rushed directly into the cave.

Roar! Roar! Roar! ...

Cave**, the roar of fierce beasts was heard, the whole earth was shaking, and fierce confrontation occurred in the cave.

"This guy is borrowing a knife to kill someone!"

Lu Ming was dumbfounded.

Doesn't it mean that the saints of Ximo are all kind-hearted and common sentient beings? This guy is too unreliable, is it fake?

"My hair (I have no hair), my Buddha is compassionate!"

The guy read the sound of the Buddha again, his figure flashed, and did not enter the cave, but went in the other direction.

"This guy is very mysterious, go and see!"

Lu Ming quietly followed behind the monk Xi Mo and came to a place dozens of miles away.

This place has a huge cave.

At this time, Lu Ming heard a huge roar from the cave, and then gradually went away.

"This..."

Lu Ming dumbfounded, and finally understood what this guy was for.

This cave is connected to the cave dozens of miles away. This desert man used someone else's cave to lead away the fierce beasts in the cave, so he could easily enter the cave and look for treasures.

Where is this holy monk who is compassionate, this is clearly an unscrupulous monk.

The monk's thief's head looked around, then Lu Ming saw his face.

A baby-faced, chubby, smooth skin makes women jealous, pink and tender, a harmless appearance of humans and animals.

He looked around, then read the sound of the Buddha, and rushed into the cave.

"This product is really not a good person!"

On his shoulder, he was contemptuous.

Lu Ming pouted, thinking to himself: "You are similar to him!"

"There are treasures in this cave, let's go in and see!"

Lu Ming also rushed into the cave carefully.

The cave is very large, going straight forward, and after a few kilometers, it is more open, like a huge underground cave.

A roar came faintly ahead, obviously, the battle was fierce.

"Wo Nest, I saw a few pits, it must have a potion, and it was dugged away by the monk again. What a pity!"

After mourning, the two went forward and found that the underground caves criss-crossed, and had not seen the monk's figure for a long time.

Lu Ming moved forward at will, and suddenly stopped, a purple light attracted him.

On a wall, a little hazy purple light radiated out, hazy and beautiful.

Lu Ming turned around, erasing the rocks on the surface, and a purple crystal of the size of a longan appeared.

"This is Zi Yanjing." Lu Ming was ecstatic after being surprised.

Ziyanjing, a precious material, is rare in the world.

It can be used for refining, and it can also be used for refining pill.

The most important thing is that Ziyanjing is one of the most important materials for refining Nirvana, which is a nine-grade material.

Lu Ming did not expect that he would encounter a piece of Ziyan crystal here, and then the true element would condense like a knife, dig out the surrounding rocks, and dig out the Ziyan crystal.

"So heavy!"

A piece of purple yan crystal the size of a longan, which weighed tens of thousands of catties, is really amazing.

"I don't know if there are any more!" Lu Ming carefully looked around after collecting Zi Yanjing.

It would be nice if I could find a few pieces.

Although Nirvana is not very useful for Lu Ming, it is very useful for others.

If the fat man goes into the air, if there is Nirvana, he can even raise the third bloodline to the **** level nine.

Also his parents, his disciples, will see Xie Nianqing, Muran, etc. in the future, will be of great use.

If there is a chance, Lu Ming wants to collect materials and refine a few furnaces.

After a while, Lu Ming discovered again that purple light was radiating from a wall.

Just as Lu Ming was about to dig, a terrible strong wind struck the landing Ming.

Lu Ming was shocked, turned around and burst out.

bump!

A terrible force came to the landing Ming, Lu Ming could not help but retreat several steps.

"What a tyranny!"

Lu Ming was secretly surprised. Although he didn't explode dragon power just now, how strong he is, and five kinds of artistic conception, **** in prison, and a palm shot. A general spirit **** double warrior must be killed by him. He was shot dead, but now he was shocked.

"My hair!"

A sound of Buddha sounded, and a harmless human and animal face appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes. It was the monk.

Looks young, in his twenties, squinting, smiling, folded his hands, said: "This donor, the fierce beasts of this cave are led away by monks calling friends, you are so cheap, bad Right?"

Even if he speaks, the monk is still smiling.

Lu Ming and Dan Dan contempt.

Those people clearly deceived the monk by means, but in the mouth of the monk, he became his friend, which is shameless enough.

"Master, you have a part to see. I can see the master's methods just now. If it spreads, I am afraid that the reputation of the monk of Ximo is not very good!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"My hair, my Buddha is compassionate, I think the donor misunderstood, and the monk took compassion as a concern..."

The baby-faced monk pronounced the Buddha.

Roar!

The monk hadn't finished speaking yet. With a roar, a giant lizard shining with purple flames flew out and rushed towards the monk.

Buzz!

The monk gleamed with golden light, and a big handprint blasted on the purple monitor lizard. With a bang, the monitor lizard was directly split into five parts.

"mercy?"

Lu Ming gaped.

"My hair, my Buddha is compassionate!"

The monk pronounced the Buddha number again, and looked at Lu Ming, saying: "The donor, this piece of purple flame crystal, the little monk took a fancy, why not give it to the little monk?"

"How about not letting go?"

Lu Ming said.

"My hair, my Buddha..."

"Hairy sister, I know you have no hair!"

Lu Ming shouted and suddenly launched an attack.

The dragon force exploded in the body, the power increased greatly, and the punch hit the unscrupulous monk.

The infinite amount of monk's body is full of light, and the dazzling golden light diffuses, making the unscrupulous monk look like a reincarnation of the Buddha, and the treasure is solemn.

Coupled with his harmless human and animal face, if Lu Ming had seen it secretly, he really thought he was a good monk.

boom!

The Wuliang monk shot a palm, and the golden palm print slammed with Lu Ming's fist.

Chapter 1075: Dragon carp

boom!

A terrible roar sounded, and there was a lot of energy, and the underground caves shook terribly.

The rock of this underground cave is extremely hard. It may be because there are powerful fierce beasts inhabiting it all the year round. If it is in an ordinary cave, it may explode directly. Even so, the entire underground cave is shaking violently.

bump! bump...

After one move, Lu Ming's body shook, and he stepped back a few steps.

"Good, the strength of this monk is so terrifying?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

At this moment, he had exploded the dragon power, but he was still repulsed by the other party. The kind of golden palm print, the power is amazing, as if it can suppress everything, and it is against the prison prison.

Lu Ming was shocked, and the unscrupulous monk was also a little surprised. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming could actually take him without being hurt.

Roar! Roar! ...

The shock here attracted the attention of the other beasts. A roar came, and apparently some beasts rushed towards this side.

"My hair, the donor has good skills, then this piece of purple flame, let it be given to the donor, the monk says goodbye!"

Wuliang monk read the sound of Buddha, fluttered with big sleeves, and left.

"West Desert is really unfathomable!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Ximo, from ancient times to the present, has been the territory of Buddhism. It has always been mysterious and extremely powerful. Many people say that the five major territories of the Shenhua Continent are second only to Zhongzhou.

Roar roar!

The roar was thunderous, and the underground cave rumbling loudly, Lu Ming did not think much, dug out this piece of purple flame crystal, and moved, leaving the place.

Next, Lu Ming turned around in the underground cave for a while, but did not encounter the third piece of Purple Flame Crystal.

It was the kind of purple monitor lizard that came across and was beheaded by Lu Ming.

However, there was obviously a nest of giant lizards in this underground cave. Some were very strong. Lu Ming didn't stay for a long time. After a while, he came out of the cave and flew away.

Huh...

When the gusty wind blew, Lu Ming smiled and got two purple crystals, Lu Ming was in a good mood.

The seven main ingredients for refining Nirvana, each of which is very precious, rarely appear outside, and now it is a kind of chance, and Lu Ming is in a good mood.

boom!

A tremendous explosion sounded in front of you, with sword energy in front of you, the inscriptions shining, the space was torn, and someone was fighting fiercely.

Lu Ming flew away at a rapid speed, unfolding the artistic conception of water, condensing a cloud of fog and hiding in the cloud to watch.

There were four people in the war, several of them, Lu Ming is quite familiar.

The Sandalwood Fairy, the Tianjiao Kongxin of the World Academy, and the Tianwu Sword sent Wu Chengkong, and finally a forty-year-old strong man with amazing fighting power, not weaker than Wu Chengkong.

Four people in a dogfight.

However, Sandalwood Fairy and Kong Xin obviously joined forces. The two joined forces to fight with Wu Chengkong and the strong man. The battle was very fierce.

"That is..."

At this time, Lu Ming found that below, there was a small lake with clear water and three carps swimming around in the lake.

The three carps, golden and bright, are full of light, and they gather and disperse when they gather, like a real dragon when they gather.

"Dragon carp is actually a dragon carp!"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

Dragon carp is also a kind of supreme rare treasure. It is said that it is a descendant of a real dragon. The body has real dragon and real blood. It is used to refine the elixir. It is a rare treasure medicine in the world.

Coincidentally, among the seven main ingredients for refining Nirvana, there is the blood of dragon carp.

"Just because you also want to fight with me to find death, the dragon carp is mine!"

Wu Chengkong shouted, killing the tide.

"Wu Chengkong, don't be too overbearing. There are three dragon carps. How about our three parties? How about one party?"

Sandalwood now speaks.

"One side, are you qualified? All three are mine!"

Wu Chengkong sneered and his sword screamed, cutting the space into cracks, terrifying.

The other strong man did not speak, his body glowed with white light, his palms waved out, and his big hand appeared, tearing the sky apart.

"This is the cracked handprint, this person should be the master of the overlord power Ji family!"

Lu Ming moved.

Among the three parties, Wu Chengkong's combat power is staggering. Ji Jiazhuang and Han Xiu are advanced, and their strength is not bad, but Sandalwood Fairy and Kong Xin join forces, and their combat power is also very scary, not weaker than others.

In a three-way scuffle, it is difficult to distinguish the winners and losers at a time.

Lu Ming smiled, Jiulong stepped into the sky suddenly, and rushed towards the lake surface. In an instant, the sky appeared over the lake surface. With a big hand, a real Yuan big hand appeared, and he took three dragon carps.

"Who? Find death!"

This is, several people in the air were taken aback, Wu Chengkong even roared.

Seeing that the three dragon carps were about to fall on Lu Ming's hands, at this time, the body of the three dragon carps glowed and turned into a ray of light. Under a flash, they separated from Lu Ming's true Yuan master.

Lu Ming was shocked and just wanted to capture with all his strength. There was a terrible sword gas in the space and he slammed towards the landing.

Helpless, Lu Ming can only turn around and punch out.

bump!

Jian Qi was defeated.

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed, Wu Chengkong, the Ji family, the Sandalwood Fairy, and Kong Xin all appeared around Lu Ming, but they did not immediately start, but the air machine locked Lu Ming.

"Boy, are you?"

Wu Chengkong was also surprised after seeing Lu Ming clearly.

The sandalwood fairy and Kong Xin also showed surprising colors, obviously recognizing Lu Ming.

"Boy, you can block me with a sword. It seems that I have some skills. I intentionally hid my strength before!"

Wu Chengkong looked at Landing Ming indifferently, and then said: "But dare to catch the dragon carp under my eyelids, you are alive!"

"Wu Sheng Secret Realm, seeers have a share, I see the treasure, of course I can shoot!"

Lu Ming pouted slightly.

"Shooting, you have to pay the price of life!"

Wu Chengkong's killing machine flashed, and Lu Ming refused to give him the name of the medullary washing pool. He had already killed Lu Ming, and at this time, the killing was even stronger.

call out!

Wu Cheng's air combat sword swung out, and a terrible sword slashed toward Lu Ming, stronger than just now.

Lu Ming was fearless, and he used the prison power to explode his dragon power, and burst out with a punch.

boom!

There was a huge earthquake in the world, and the energy was agitated. Below the lake, the water column was stirred up, and the three dragon carps flashed, avoiding the energy.

bump!

The sword energy collapsed, Lu Ming broke the sword energy with a punch, and stepped forward, the cold voice sounded: "It's up to you, it's a little worse!"

After all, he punched again.

Lu Ming's fist seems to contain hundreds of millions of forces, terrifying and terrifying, making the whole space tremble.

"So strong?"

Wu Chengkong was shocked, his whole body was boiling, the sound of swordsong kept ringing, and he was shocked.

But useless, Lu Ming is like an invincible **** of war, banging with fists, slaying his sword qi continuously, and quickly approaching Wu Chengkong.

On the edge, Sandalwood Fairy and Kong Xin were also shocked.

They also never imagined that this young man, who was thought to have passed through Tianxu Cave by luck, was so powerful that it was too scary.

"How does this person's fighting look familiar?"

Sandalwood fairy said.

"I also have this feeling!"

Kong Xindao.

Uh!

Suddenly, the strong man of the Ji family moved and rushed towards the dragon carp below.

Chapter 1076: Great War Blood Seal

"Come on!"

The sandalwood fairy squeezed and waved a few elixir flew out. The elixir glowed and changed into a weapon to kill the strong man.

At the same time, Kong Xin also moved, killing the Ji family, and the three started a war.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming is brave and invincible, stepping on the void and punching the sky.

The void is constantly exploding, and Wu Chengkong is struck back step by step, falling completely downwind.

In the end, he let out a long roar, and displayed a fusion of blood, which turned into a war sword, and the sword gas roared to fight Lu Ming.

To be honest, Wu Chengkong's combat strength is very strong, a lot stronger than Xue Luozi, and it is worthy of being one of the strongest under the five giants, with proud capital.

However, his cultivation practice is, after all, still the spirit god, Lu Ming never feared anyone.

when! when!

After several consecutive punches, the war sword was blown out, shaking continuously in the air.

"Damn, who the **** are you?"

Wu Chengkong shouted unbelievably. He didn't believe that a person who appeared out of thin air would have such a terrible combat power.

Not far away, Kong Xin and others were also shocked. Wu Chengkong was completely suppressed, which is really amazing. Who can do it except the five giants?

Rumble!

At this moment, there was a terrible explosion in the distance, a blood of light, flying at a rapid speed.

Uh!

A burly body appeared in the air, his eyes were as bright as electricity, and the sight of Lu Ming burst into an astonishing killing.

"Lu Shaoqing, die!"

A roar came out, and the figure blasted out with a punch, and the **** fist went through the void and blasted towards the landing.

"Blood seal!"

Lu Ming frowned, and this figure was the first day of blood Luodian's first day of arrogance, blood seal, unexpectedly blood seal also came here.

Lu Ming punched his backhand and collided with the blood-stained punch, his body trembling and backing away.

The blood seal is very strong, the seven-level bloodline of the **** level, the four-fold cultivation of the spirit god, and the combat power is really terrifying.

The blood seal stepped forward, the breath was violent, the killer struck in the sight, and the staring landing sounded.

At this time, Sandalwood Fairy and Kong Xin were stunned.

Lu Shaoqing?

The blood seal just called Lu Ming as Lu Shaoqing. This dark-skinned young man was actually Lu Shaoqing?

The Sandalwood Fairy and the Jijia Zhuanghan slammed each other, and retreated far away without continuing.

The arrival of the blood seal has complicated the situation.

"Brother Lu, are you?"

The sandalwood fairy opens.

"Fairy, don't come unharmed!"

Lu Ming smiled, facing the blood seal, he was still calm.

"Really you!"

Kong Xin was also surprised.

At this time, Wu Chengkong withdrew from the distance, watching from afar.

"This kid offended the blood seal, really looking for death!"

Wu Chengkong sneered.

"kill!"

The blood seal exploded, stepped forward, and punched out.

The space shattered under the **** fists, terrifying.

"I'm afraid you won't succeed?"

The third bloodline emerged, and a trace of power poured into Lu Ming's body. Suddenly, Lu Ming's body was filled with a terrible murder, and his hair turned into blood red.

Then, the third bloodline turned into a war sword, held by Lu Ming in his hand, and a sword was split.

puff!

Bloody sword light flashed, splitting the blood-seal fist in half.

"Is that his bloodline? Strange, why is there no chakra?"

On the edge, several people of Sandalwood Fairy were shocked.

First, shocked Lu Ming that he finally exerted the power of the bleeding veins, and the combat power was indeed stronger.

The second is shock. Lu Ming's bloodline actually has no chakra, which is unheard of.

"Damn, this guy should have no fate. He must find a way to kill him. Wait a minute, he will fight against the blood seal. I'm waiting for an opportunity!"

Wu Cheng kept thinking in the hollow.

Blood Seal saw Lu Ming breaking his fist with a sword, and was also a little surprised. The real element in the body was running crazy, and the breath was even more violent.

"Blood Leopard Fist!"

The blood seal was filled with blood, the fists were like blood jade, and they were constantly blasting out, and the fists were blasting out, and in the process of flying out, they turned into blood leopards and threw towards the landing.

This is a god-level martial art, powerful and unmatched.

"Five types of killings!"

Lu Ming runs the five types of killing, the **** battle sword buzzes, the sword awns are cut out, and each blood leopard is scattered.

"Killing mood!"

The blood seal showed a shocked color, and at the same time he decided in his heart that Lu Ming was to be removed. Lu Ming's talent was so amazing that he could fight against him with only one weight.

The blood line appeared on the top of his head, and the next moment, he turned into a blood leopard and roared towards Lu Ming.

Lu Ming is fearless, holding a war sword and fighting against the blood seal.

Lu Ming is unparalleled in battle and invincible at the same level, but the blood seal cultivation level is three levels higher than Lu Ming. It is too much powerful, and he has also realized the god-level martial arts, and the fusion of blood is extremely powerful.

Lu Ming fought dozens of battles with it and slowly fell into the disadvantage.

"Cultivation is very different. If I use the Jiulong bloodline or the jailstone bloodline, plus the blessing of the third bloodline power, I might be able to fight this person."

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

But this result has already shocked the others at the scene.

"I didn't expect Brother Lu's combat strength to be so powerful, it was really amazing!"

Confucius opened his mouth in silence, and he suffocated such a sentence.

He also made a heavy cultivation for the spirit god, but he found that if he fought against Lu Ming now, he would be easily beheaded.

On the other side, Wu Chengkong's war sword was shaking and frightened.

If Lu Ming broke out such a fighting force just now, he has no resistance at all and is too strong.

"Yeah, even if the five giants are at the same level as him, they may not be strong!"

The sandalwood fairy sighed.

"seal!"

During the war, Lu Ming exhibited the nine seals of Shenmen, condensed a light door, the light was bright, and suppressed the blood seal.

The blood was sealed for a while, and it was really fixed.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and cut a sword towards the blood leopard's head.

"Roar!"

The blood leopard roared, the blood light burst, and with a touch, it shattered the light door at a critical moment and continued to retreat, but it was still a step slower, and the scalp was cut off. Then, Lu Ming lifted his leg and kicked it, kicking in the blood The leopard kicked the blood leopard out of the stomach.

"unfortunately!"

Lu Ming screamed a pity.

His cultivation behavior is still not strong, the door of the condensed seal is broken by the blood seal with a violent real element. If Lu Mingxiu is stronger, or cultivates two seal doors, the blood seal wants to break, then Not so easy.

The door of the seal is not omnipotent. If the cultivation is too strong, Lu Ming can't seal it.

But even so, the blood seal was cold all over, and the whole body was air-cooled, watching the landing sound, his eyes terrified.

Just now, he was almost slashed by Lu Ming.

"What a secret technique this is, so scary!"

He was terrified in his heart, and he dared not step forward to fight Lu Ming for a while.

"kill!"

This time, it was Lu Ming's turn to take the initiative to kill, stepping forward and killing towards the blood seal.

Buzz!

Another door of the seal appeared. The blood seal was frightened and retreated very quickly. It did not dare to let the door of the seal run into it.

Chapter 1077: Beyond the existence of the emperor

The seal door glows like a ray of light and flew towards the blood seal, and the light emitted by the seal door also has a seal function, and the blood seal cannot escape.

His body was shrouded in the light of the seal door, and he could not help being stiffened.

Uh!

Lu Ming's body, like a glimpse of floating light, rushed towards the blood seal.

The blood leopard transformed by the blood seal roared, and the blood spewed out like a volcanic eruption, impacting the seal door.

This time, Lu Ming was faster, the blood sword pierced the void, and passed in an instant, puffed into the blood leopard's body.

Roar!

The blood leopard broke into a roar, shattered the gate of the seal, and clawed toward the landing.

Lu Ming's face changed, and in a hurry, he shot it with the palm of his blood leopard.

With a loud bang, Lu Ming's body was shot and flew out, flying out for thousands of kilometers, and the blood was tumbling, almost spitting out blood.

The blood seal Zhenyuan is too strong. In the moment Lu Ming stabbed, he burst the seal door and launched a counterattack.

However, the blood leopard transformed by the blood seal was stabbed by Lu Ming with a sword, which was absolutely uncomfortable. At this time, he screamed and did not dare to continue the war, but turned and ran.

Lu Ming did not pursue, and with his current cultivation practice, with the nine seals of Shenmen, unexpectedly, it can indeed damage the blood seal, but it is almost impossible to kill him.

If the blood seal is desperate, Lu Ming will not feel well.

In a blink of an eye, the blood seal disappeared.

As for Wu Chengkong, he even sneaked away before the blood seal escaped.

As for the dragon carp, it was too dare to ask for it. If you continue to stay, you must be cut by Lu Ming.

On the other side, Ji's strong man's complexion changed, but after a long sigh, he turned and left.

His combat strength is only equivalent to that of Wu Chengkong. If he continues to stay, he will also seek death.

In an instant, above the lake, only Lu Ming, Sandalwood Fairy, and Kong Xin were left.

"Brother Lu, why are you so easy-going? Even the breath has changed. We are so bitter when we are full!"

The sandalwood fairy smiled.

"Some people don't want to see me, fairy forgive me!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Immediately, Lu Ming looked at the three dragon carps in the lake and said, "Do both of them need dragon carps?"

"Thanks to Brother Lu this time, otherwise the blood seal will arrive, and Brother Kong and I will probably not gain anything. These three dragon carps will naturally belong to Brother Lu!"

Sandalwood fairy said.

"Fairies are polite, I need two of them. The other one, the fairy takes it away!"

Lu Ming smiled, landed on the lake, exhibited the nine seals of Shenmen, the flash of the seal door appeared, and immediately fixed the three dragon carps, then Zhenyuan condensed his big hands, and picked up the three dragon carps.

In the wave of hands, two of the dragon carps disappeared, and Lu Ming was taken into a small lake in the mountains and rivers.

Refining Nirvana, only requires the real blood of the dragon carp, not to kill the dragon carp, so the two dragon carps are enough, and there is no use for more.

It's okay to give another one to the sandalwood fairy.

"Thank you Brother Lu!"

The sandalwood fairy shows a happy look, she is the alchemist, this dragon carp is indeed very useful to her.

After the Sandalwood Fairy was collected, he was about to say something, and suddenly his expression froze out, revealing a look of surprise, and stared at the front with wide eyes.

Aside, so is Kong Xin, who seems to see something shocking.

Lu Ming was a little surprised, turned around and looked, and at the next moment, he immediately widened his eyes.

In front of me, in a place where I don't know how far, there is a magnificent palace, which emerges from the void, and the clouds outside are like misty palaces.

It is huge, but it is full of vicissitudes, and it seems to span the endless years.

It seems to be illusory. From a distance, it is very unreal, like an illusion.

"What kind of palace is this? It just didn't!"

Lu Ming was surprised, because there was nothing there just now, why suddenly an ancient palace emerged.

"Holy House, is the Holy House!"

Kong Xin murmured to himself, his eyes were extremely excited.

"Holy House?"

Sandalwood fairy and Lu Ming are very surprised.

This secret realm is called the Holy Realm of the Holy Palace, but Lu Ming never knew what he meant. Unexpectedly, there really was a Holy Realm.

"Yes, it is recorded in the ancient books of my world academy that there is a holy palace in this secret realm, where there is a supreme existence, which is said to surpass the emperor."

Kong Xin said word by word, his eyes excited, full of pilgrimage-like feelings.

"Beyond the existence of the emperor!"

Lu Ming and Sandalwood took a breath.

The God Wasteland, the emperor is the strongest.

The emperor, in the eyes of all practitioners, is already the supreme existence. The fighting power is clear to the ground. With one palm down, the sky is cracked. It can penetrate the earth and penetrate the heavens. It is terrifying.

The ultimate goal of all spiritual practitioners is to become an emperor and to dominate the world.

But now, there is a figure above the emperor? Why is it not shocking?

"Is this true or false?"

Lu Ming asked.

Confucius shook his head and said, "I don't know, but the ancient books are so recorded, and the ancient books record that the Holy Palace rarely appeared. Even the emperors were able to enter here freely, and no one had seen them. The legend now really appears, it is incredible!"

Kong Xin sighed again and again, very excited, and then revealed a lot of secrets.

According to legend, in this holy palace, there is an existence beyond the emperor. If someone gets the holy palace token, they can hold the holy palace token, enter the holy palace, get a chance, and even have the opportunity to get the inheritance of that existence. .

The token of the Holy Palace is in the secret realm of the Holy Palace.

"It is said that this holy palace secret realm existed hundreds of thousands of years ago. Even if it is beyond the existence of the emperor, it is impossible to live hundreds of thousands of years?"

Sandalwood fairy said, some doubts.

The way of spiritual practice goes against the sky. The higher the spiritual practice, the longer the Shouyuan.

The emperor can live for 10,000 to 20,000 years, which is already very against the sky. It is equivalent to hundreds of mortals. Sitting and watching the sea and the vicissitudes of the world, the world changes like a living historical book.

And beyond the existence of the emperor, even if it is strong, it is impossible to live hundreds of thousands of years, it is too amazing, it is unbelievable.

Unless it is a **** in the legend, it is said that the **** can coexist with the heavens and the earth, and it will last forever, but that is only a legend.

"I don't know this too!"

Kong Xin shook his head.

Even so, there were flames in the eyes of several people.

Beyond the existence of the emperor, this is too amazing. It is absolutely clear to reach such a level, unimaginable. If it is true, what they get will be infinitely useful.

Roar! Roar! ...

At this moment, a long roar rang through the earth, which was astonishing.

Ao!

The three saw a huge silver wolf appearing on a mountain in the distance, and the sky shouted, the breath was amazing, like a tsunami, the footsteps collapsed, the mountain collapsed, the silver wolf broke away and flew in the direction of the holy palace go with.

Rumble!

In the sky, a mountain is moving. If you look closely, it is a giant snake, swimming across the sky and heading towards the Holy Palace.

bump!

The earth roared and shivered. Several people saw a giant ape not far from the mountain, stepping on the ground, the ground cracked, and the mountain peak shook.

In front of the giant ape, a warrior couldn't avoid it and was slapped to death by the giant ape.

Chapter 1078: Holy House Token

This land seems to be boiling, and a powerful fierce beast violently flew towards the direction of the holy palace. On the way, if it found a human warrior, it directly killed.

There are even powerful beasts killing each other.

Quack!

With a sharp cry, the sky darkened and the terrible pressure came down suddenly.

"No, go!"

Lu Ming's face changed and rushed to the side.

Sandalwood Fairy, Kong Xin's complexion also changed greatly, impacting with Landing Ming.

In the violent wind, a giant eagle flew over the heads of the three people, his eyes sharp as a sword, and he swept the three people with one eye, one wing, and a terrible tornado formed, rolling towards the three.

Where the tornado passed, let alone trees, even huge mountain peaks were pulled up and rolled in, the scene was terrifying.

The three of them ran forward at high speed to avoid the tornado.

After the giant eagle fanned out a tornado, he ignored Lu Ming and went away quickly.

The three of them did not dare to make a hard connection and used their methods to avoid it. They flew thousands of miles all the way before the tornado weakened and disappeared into the air.

call...

The three of them took a long breath, and the giant eagle was definitely a fierce beast of seven or more spirit spirits, too strong, they were too far apart.

"It seems that the Holy Palace was born, and the powerful fierce beasts in the secret realm were all alarmed!"

Kong Xindao.

"Next, what are your plans?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Meet with other brothers and sisters, see if you can take a fight, the Holy Palace is born, if you can get a little chance, it will be endless!"

Kong Xin's eyes showed a fiery light.

The sandalwood fairy also nodded, and a group of people came in Yaowanggu. She also wanted to find the people of Yaowanggu.

"Fairy, how about the two of us working together? Yao Wanggu is good at Ming Dao, and Tianxia Academy is good at Ming Dao and Wu Dao. Only when they cooperate can they complement each other!"

Kong Xindao.

"Okay, that's it. Brother Lu, are you going with us?"

The sandalwood fairy looked at Lu Ming.

"No, I have other things, so leave now!"

Lu Ming shook his head, then said goodbye to the two, and stepped away.

It is a pity for the two that if Lu Ming joins them, their grasp will undoubtedly be greater.

Immediately, the two also left here.

The Holy Palace was born, everyone in the secret realm was boiling, but everyone in the world academy knows some secrets, and rumors about the emperor also spread, and all the masters who entered the secret realm are very hot, all major forces Masters gathered to head towards the holy palace.

Lu Ming flew all the way, and soon saw the bodies of several fierce beasts, all of which were killed by those powerful fierce beasts. Lu Ming landed and the power of engulfment exploded, devouring the blood and demon power of several fierce beasts.

He left Sandalwood Fairy and Kong Xin because of this idea.

Just now, the powerful violent beast riot in the mysterious realm killed many warriors and weaker beasts. Lu Ming didn't want to waste it, swallowing them and impacting the realm.

Flying all the way, Lu Ming swallowed all those who saw the killed human warriors and fierce beasts.

Among them, many of them exist at the level of spirit gods.

The energy that Lu Ming devoured became more and more huge. Over the past day, Lu Ming devoured the energy of hundreds of human warriors and fierce beasts, and then found a secret place to enter the mountain and river map and began to refine.

The energy of the essence blood is used to enhance the blood of the Kowloon.

All other energies are converted into true yuan.

Lu Ming started to attack the spirit **** twice.

His current artistic conception of heaven and earth is completely ahead of cultivation, as long as there is energy, he can impact the realm.

boom! boom!

The majestic true elements are gathered into the spirit god, making the spirit **** more solid.

The spirit **** sits in Dantian, glowing all over, and the treasure is solemn.

After a long time, there was a roar, and Lu Ming's breath was great.

Spiritual Spirit Double, Lu Ming finally broke through to Spiritual Spirit Double, and made great progress.

Now if he encounters a blood seal, Lu Ming is confident that even if he does not need the nine seals of the gods, he can beheaded.

Lu Ming got up, stepped out, and appeared outside the pictures of mountains and rivers.

"Holy House, now you can compete!"

Lu Ming showed his confidence.

If Lu Ming had gone before breaking through the second level of the spirit god, I am afraid that he might not be able to gain any benefits.

Those hegemonic forces, many of the previous generations of arrogance have come in. For example, such masters as blood seals, I am afraid that every hegemonic force has it, and even stronger ones may be, and these forces, many people, Lu Mingruo is in the Spirit Yizhong, even if it is gone, I am afraid it is not an opponent.

Moreover, there is Yang Potian.

The fighting power of the five young giants is absolutely amazing and cannot be underestimated.

But now, Lu Ming has enough self-confidence, even if he is incapable of overwhelming the heroes and sharing a slice of soup, there is always no problem.

Stretching the sky in Kowloon, Lu Ming turned into a streamer and went away quickly.

Soon, Lu Ming flew hundreds of thousands of miles.

"So far, where is the Holy Palace?"

Lu Ming was speechless and flew hundreds of thousands of miles, but he felt that the distance from the Holy Palace was not close at all. It was still so far away, beyond sight.

Lu Ming continued to fly, flying millions of miles, but unfortunately, it was still so, and he didn't feel close to the Holy Palace at all.

The holy palace, suspended in the air, looks like a fantasy, like a fairy palace.

boom!

Suddenly, the front is boiling, and there are strong men fighting, fierce.

The high altitude in the distance is shrouded in endless light, all kinds of light are shining, and there are constant attacks of terrible attacks.

Lu Ming was slightly startled, converged, and flew past.

"Fairy, Brother Kong!"

Below, there are some figures looking up and watching, Sandalwood Fairy and Kong Xin are in the queue, Lu Mingfei greets.

"Brother Lu!"

Seeing Lu Ming, the two smiled.

"What's going on?" Lu Ming asked.

"Fighting for the token of the Holy Palace!"

Sandalwood fairy said.

"What? Is the Holy Palace token born?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Unexpectedly, the high-altitude battle was due to the battle for the token of the Holy Palace.

In the high sky, the light is shining and extremely bright. I can't see the true appearance of the figures inside. I only see that there are seven or eight figures crisscrossing and fiercely fighting. They are all powerful and terrifying existences, even the sandalwood fairy, Kong Xin Waiting for Tianjiao, you can only watch it from below, but you can't get started.

There are many people watching below. Lu Ming sees Yin Yingbao's Yin unbroken, and there are other masters of Tianyingbao.

In addition, Magic Mountain and the Ji family are also there.

Everyone stared at the sky, watching the progress of the war.

bump!

Suddenly, a huge figure was shot down and fell heavily on the ground.

It was a lightning eagle, full of lightning, but at this time there was no breath, and he was dead.

"Brother!"

Yin Bubao and others shouted and were frightened. Obviously, this Lightning Eagle was the strongest of the previous generation in Fort Aquila.

Uh!

At this time, another figure rushed down.

This is a white man in his 30s, but he was not dead, but he was injured, and the white robe was covered with blood.

Chapter 1079: Battle of the Giants

"Brother Luo!"

Kong Xin changed his face and stepped forward.

Obviously, this man is a master of the world academy.

"Hey, I'm not their opponent, Holy House token, don't worry!"

Brother Luo sighed.

Kong Xin, the sandalwood fairy was shocked.

They knew that Brother Luo was the first arrogant of the last generation of Tianxia Academy. He awakened the seven-level bloodline of the **** level, cultivated to reach the four levels of the spirit god, and will not be weaker than the blood seal, but still invincible.

The number of people has decreased, but the war has become more fierce, terrible shaking, spreading thousands of miles, the void is rolling, fragile as paper.

bump! bump! ...

Next, someone flew out continuously and retreated from the battlefield.

Four people in a row, withdrew from the battlefield one after another, was hit hard, stood in the void, unwilling to look at the battlefield, his eyes revealed fear.

Lu Ming can see that there are only two figures left in the sky, fighting fiercely.

when! when! ...

Collisions kept coming out, like two gods fighting.

Hiss!

The space splits, the light converges, and two figures appear in everyone's eyes.

Both are tall and burly, with a mad breath.

One of them, holding a Fangtian painting halberd, black hair scattered, the breath is amazing, he just stood there, the space around him is like water waves, constantly twisted, forming a circle of ripples.

Yang Potian!

This person was actually Yang Potian, one of the five young giants.

The other person, standing in front of Yang Potian, was more burly than Yang Potian, exposing two muscular arms and holding a huge mace.

This person looks very young, absolutely not more than 30 years old, and is the same person as Lu Ming.

The younger generation of Tianjiao can actually fight Yang Potian, who is this person?

"This person is from Beiyuan and is called the first Tianjiao of Beiyuan. I heard that he had collided with Yang Potian outside before!"

Kong Xin whispered.

Lu Ming suddenly realized that it was Beiyuan's Tianjiao. He had also heard before that a Tianjiao in Beiyuan had a great battle with Yang Potian.

Between the two, a purple gold token floated, emitting a hazy glow.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, this should be the token of the Holy Palace.

"Tuo Ba Shi, today will be a winner!"

Yang Potian held Fang Tian's halberd, and with a slight movement, he cut a gap in the space. His momentum was like madness, flying wildly, and his eyes glowing like electricity.

"Just what I want!"

Tuoba Shi grinned, and his mace waved, making a loud rumbling noise.

Vigor was stirred, and the Holy Palace token was rushed into the sky.

Brush!

At the same time, the two moved and rushed to each other to start a war.

Yang Potian also realized the artistic conception of space, and used more terrible than Emperor God. At the same time, there are other artistic concepts to assist. Fang Tian draws the halberd, as if he can cut off the void, the power of space surrounds, and the power is terrible.

Tuoba Shi, his muscles bulging, like an invincible fighter, waving his mace, crushing everything, colliding with Fang Tianhua halberd, making a terrible roar.

The two confronted each other fiercely, bombarded constantly, and passed dozens of tricks in a blink of an eye.

Others watched around, showing amazed eyes.

"Is this the strength of the five giants? Sure enough!"

Lu Ming sighed, and at the same time his eyes showed a strong fighting intention.

"Hey, it's too strong. They haven't shown blood fusion yet. It's so powerful. I'm too far behind!"

Kong Xin sighed.

"Does their bloodline surpass **** level eight?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, the bloodlines of the five giants of Zhongzhou are all god-level nine!"

Sandalwood fairy said.

"Actually God level nine!"

Lu Ming was also a little surprised.

The **** level nine is the highest level of bloodline. Every one of these characters is terrible.

Bloodline, as it reaches the next level, the talents brought by each level, or the bonus of bloodline, are very different.

The seventh level of the **** level is much stronger than the sixth level of the **** level.

But the eighth level of the **** level is much stronger than the seventh level of the **** level, whether it is a talent or a bonus brought by the bloodline.

As for the god-level nine, it is even more terrible, because the god-level nine represents the pinnacle and represents perfection. It is not comparable to the god-level eight, which is too far apart.

If the **** level eight has the potential to impact the emperor, then the **** level nine can break through the emperor as long as it does not fall.

In the history of Shenhuang Continent, anyone who awakens the god-level ninth-level bloodline, as long as there is no falling, will break through to the position of emperor.

The five giants of Zhongzhou are equal to a future emperor.

No wonder, Yang Potian is very proud. He always stands tall and does not look at people with a straight eye. It is no wonder that he is destined to become an emperor. Except for people of the same level, other people are all ants in his eyes.

Perhaps in the depths of his heart, the Supreme was not in his eyes.

when! when! ...

The war continued and became more and more fierce. Both of them fought for the holy palace token.

The holy palace token, both of them are determined to get it.

In a blink of an eye, the two men fought for more than a hundred moves, and the purple-gold holy palace token rolled in the spirits of the two, and was stirred by the excitement.

Click!

Suddenly, a horrible sound came from the holy palace token, and then collapsed into fragments in the stunned eyes of everyone.

The holy house token was broken.

Everyone froze, even Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi froze, stopped the war, and looked at each other.

No one expected that the holy palace token would actually be broken. Is this not the token that enters the holy palace? The owner of the Holy Palace is beyond the existence of the emperor. The token he made is so fragile?

"Impossible, the Holy Palace token is solid and immortal, and it cannot be broken. This is a fake, this is a fake token!"

Kong Xin shouted.

Fake token?

Everyone looked at each other.

"I know. Someone throws fake tokens and wants to sit on the hill and watch the tiger fight. Let's take advantage of a fisherman!"

Someone guessed.

Everyone's eyes flashed, and they thought it was very possible. Someone wanted to fish in muddy water.

"Fairy, Brother Kong, how did the token appear?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I heard that before, someone shouted that the token was found, which caused many people to **** it. Later, more and more people joined, and finally Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi were attracted!"

Kong Xin explained.

"So, no one sees where the token came from?"

Lu Ming asked.

Both Sandalwood Fairy and Kong Xin shook their heads. Before, everyone saw the Holy Palace token and they all fought like crazy. Who would have thought that the token was fake.

Lu Ming nodded, and it seemed that someone really touched the fish in muddy water.

"Damn, which **** did it, let me know, I let him die better than life!"

Aquila Fort yelled without breaking, Aaquila Fort died a great master for this, and suffered heavy losses.

Others also showed their fierce glances. This fisherman in muddy water is so hateful.

Chapter 1080: Spoiler

Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi also showed their fierce glances, and the murderous chance struck.

Someone actually played on them, so **** it.

The two people glanced at the crowd, and the murder was extremely rich, making people chill.

In the end, no suspicious person was found.

Yang Potian snorted coldly and walked away.

Tuoba Shi grinned and walked away from the air. Since the token of the Holy Palace was fake, they didn't need to fight anymore.

Subsequently, people from other forces also left.

Lu Ming didn't leave. He stared at a man, a fat young man, who looked very simple and honest, but his eyes turned around dizzyingly, making Lu Ming feel a little familiar.

"Fairy, Brother Kong, come with me!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Sandalwood Fairy and Kong Xin stunned slightly, then nodded, followed by Landing, and headed in one direction.

Ahead, the simple young man wandered among the mountains. It seemed that his pace was not fast, but the speed was very fast.

The three converged and trailed the young man among the forest.

Sandalwood Fairy and Kong Xin are a little curious. I don't know why Lu Ming should follow this young man. Does Lu Ming see anything?

Traveling all the way, after crossing thousands of miles, the young man in front stopped, glanced around, and then his body flashed. At the next moment, the young man's appearance completely changed and became a monk.

Unscrupulous monk!

Lu Ming recognized at a glance that this monk was the unscrupulous monk he had encountered before.

"Simon Monk!"

The three of them hid behind a rock, converging their breath to the extreme, and Kong Xin told the two of them.

It can only be transmitted because the distance is too close. If you speak, even if the voice is soft, the unscrupulous monk can hear it.

"Hey!"

At this time, Wuliang monk sighed, then reached out and touched it in his arms, and found a purple gold token.

The three were stunned. Isn't this the holy palace token? Same as the previous one.

"My hair, my Buddha is compassionate, but unfortunately, only a few masters died this time. Yang Potian and Tuoba Shi were not injured. I thought that these two guys were both defeated!"

The monk whispered quietly, but it was clearly heard by the three Lu Ming.

The three looked at each other, especially Sandalwood Fairy and Kong Xin, almost burst into eyes.

Actually this guy.

It was this guy who threw out the fake holy palace token and caused the war.

The monks in Ximo, are not all compassionate, all sentient beings? But how can this guy do such a thing?

Sandalwood fairy and Kong Xin are really a bit dazed.

Lu Ming is better, because with the preparation in my heart, how unscrupulous I have seen this monk before.

"It seems to be coming again!"

The unscrupulous monk whispered, revealing a harmless smile for humans and animals, waving his sleeves and striding away.

The three Lu Ming stared at each other with big eyes, and finally did not continue to follow. They returned to the place of war just now, and gathered with the people of Tianxia Academy and Yaowanggu.

"Brother Kong, why hasn't the Holy Palace been close? I flew millions of miles, but it still seemed extremely far away!"

Lu Ming has some doubts.

"The Holy Palace should be millions of miles ahead, but because it has not yet been fully manifested, it looks extremely distant and cannot be approached. In fact, we have been approaching!"

Kong Xin explained that Tianxia Academy still knows the most about the secret realm of the Holy Palace.

Lu Ming nodded, and at the moment, Lu Ming and Sandalwood Fairy flew together in the direction of the Holy Palace.

After hundreds of thousands of miles.

"The token of the Holy Palace is born ahead!"

"What? The Holy Token is mine!"

"go!"

They heard a loud shout, and silhouettes cut through the void and flew in one direction.

"That monk, it's disrupting again!"

Kong Xin gritted his teeth.

"Let's go and see, but don't do it!"

Sandalwood fairy said.

The crowd flew towards that side, and indeed there was a terrible battle in one place, and corpses kept falling.

They saw a fat young man among the mountains and forests below, their eyes twirling, just what the unscrupulous monk had transformed.

At this moment, the unscrupulous monk was constantly running, picking up the storage rings of the war dead.

Sandalwood fairy and Kong Xin's eyelids jumped straight.

"Is this really the monk of Xi Mo? Won't it be fake?"

The Sandalwood Fairy stared, a little unbelievable, which completely broke her understanding of the monk Xi Mo.

"It should be true, I have dealt with him, and I used the Buddhist practice!"

Lu Ming said.

This unscrupulous monk is unfathomable and not very young, but his combat power is extremely terrifying.

Later, Lu Ming and they withdrew from here, because the holy palace token must be fake, it must be that the unscrupulous monk is stirring up.

Everyone flew all the way, flying millions of miles.

In front of us, there is a huge mountain peak. The mountain peaks are bare, without any vegetation, and are all rocks. At this time, the entire mountain peak is covered with inscriptions, glowing and extremely bright.

High above the sky, the clouds converge, and the huge palace, looming, seems to be above, but it has not yet fully manifested.

In the distance of the mountain, there are standing figures, thousands of them, all of whom are powerful in this time.

Roar! Roar!

A terrifying roar came out. On the mountain peak, there were dozens of powerful fierce beasts, fighting fiercely, blood flying into the sky.

Lu Ming looked at them from afar, shocked.

In the mysterious realm, those tyrannical existences are coming to this side, but they are fighting each other on the mountain peak. Why?

The roar is constant, and the fighting is extremely fierce. Those who can come here are all the spirit gods with more than seven levels, fighting each other.

Ao!

With a wolf howling, very sad, Lu Ming saw a silver giant wolf, which was hundreds of meters tall, but was caught by a giant eagle, fell out of the heart, fell on top of the mountain, and the blood penetrated the mountain, making the mountain more bright. Bright.

Quack!

The giant eagle was also uncomfortable. He was caught by a giant ape, and with two screams he directly tore two huge wings apart, and then he was ripped open by a huge centipede.

All are monsters. In the fierce fighting, there are constantly giants falling down and being torn.

A giant snake as big as a mountain was cut into pieces by a huge mantis, but the mantis was also bitten off its head by the giant snake before he died.

Uh! Uh! ...

More and more people, but everyone stopped in the distance of the mountain, looking at this scene in shock.

Half a day later, all the giant beasts fell on the mountain peaks, and the blood penetrated the mountain peaks, seemingly turned into mountain nourishment.

In the sky, the ancient temple roared, the wind and clouds gathered, and it seemed that it could really emerge at any time.

At this moment, all people dare to approach the mountain.

At a glance, Lu Ming looked at more than 5,000 people.

Lu Ming saw Yang Potian, Tuoba Shi, and Emperor God.

"Brother Wu, are you talking about him?"

Suddenly, a cold drink sounded, and a murderous gaze stared at the landing sound.

Lu Ming turned to look around, frowning.

A group of young men and strong men carrying war swords stood not far away, and some people looked at the land with cold eyes.

Wu Chengkong!

Inside, Lu Ming saw Wu Chengkong.