

D Emperor 1131

Chapter 1131: Lu Ming's request

The audience's eyes fell on Lu Ming, flashing all kinds of thoughts, but more was marveling, marveling at Lu Ming's strength.

"Brother Lu, it's hard to hide us!"

Outside the platform, the sandalwood fairy opened her mouth, seeming to be weird.

"Fairy, sorry, Lu Ming has a last resort!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and his voice spread throughout the audience. Since he was already exposed, he generously admitted.

"It seems that today is really a great world, and even Donghuang, there have been characters like Lu Ming!"

"Yeah, the golden age, no territory can be underestimated, there may be unbelievable arrogance!"

Someone sighed.

Lu Ming's record is too dazzling.

Previously, in the name of Lu Shaoqing, it was already known as Epicenter.

In recent days, it has become the leader of the law enforcement army, defeating Liu Yuxin, Emperor God, Lion Capital, three **** dogs, and Ming Zi in succession.

There are three of them, but the arrogance of the giant level!

This record is too brilliant.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, Dong Huang Lu Ming, it turns out he is from Dong Huang!"

"His powerful swallowing power should be the talent of Kowloon!"

Xue Luozi stared at the landing, his eyes flickered, and he didn't know what to pay attention to.

In the same way, there are many masters of the Tianwu Sword School, and there are murderous flashes in their eyes, but naturally no one will come out on such occasions.

boom! boom! ...

At this time, the violent roar on the platform finally pulled back everyone's thoughts, and everyone moved their eyes away from Lu Ming.

The battle between Wuliang Monk and Yang Potian also reached the final stage.

After all, Yang Potian lost to the unscrupulous monk. After a hundred battles, he was defeated by the unscrupulous monk and burst out of the platform.

At this point, the top three are born!

They are Longchen, Lu Ming, and Wuliang monk.

Many people look forward to it.

Now the three people, each one, are terrifying and unfathomable.

Long Chen, naturally needless to say, has always been the strongest arrogance. He was the first to step into the spirit **** and sweep his invincible rivals. Just now, a boxing defeat to Tuoba Stone was shocking.

The unscrupulous monk, Xi Mo's wonderful sage monk, was extremely powerful and defeated Yang Potian.

He smiled all the time, and his innocent look made people feel unpredictable.

Lu Ming, regarded as the strongest dark horse this time, first became Lu Shaoqing, and became the leader of the law enforcement army. He killed all the way, defeated many masters, and even defeated Tianjiao, such as Mingzi, with unfathomable strength.

Everyone looked forward to and looked forward to the collision of the three.

What everyone expects more is that Lu Ming, or unscrupulous monk, can force the true strength of Long Chen?

Because until now, no one knows how strong Longchen really is.

"My hair!"

The monk Wuliang declared a Buddha number and looked at Lu Ming: "Haha, the donor, it turns out that your name is Lu Ming. Thank you!"

"Monk, we have met several times!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Haha, yes, Lord Lu is very powerful, and it is really admirable. Unexpectedly, Mingzi was defeated by you. I had many battles with that Mingzi before, and it was difficult to defeat him. You can defeat him. Defeat, I am not your opponent, admit defeat, admit defeat!"

The unscrupulous monk smiled, then turned around, left happily, and stepped out of the platform.

The unscrupulous monk admits defeat, so in this way, Lu Ming and Long Chen are left.

"Kowloon Bloodline, interesting, I would like to see the power of the Kowloon Bloodline!"

Long Chen, who had not spoken for a long time, began to speak, his eyes faintly looking forward, looking at Lu Ming.

This kind of expectation is like a person who has been invincible for too long, and has no opponents. Suddenly he saw an opponent and showed the expectation.

Yes, Longchen is invincible for too long. The young generation is invincible. He needs an opponent and longs for an opponent.

There is no doubt that in his heart, Lu Ming is likely to become his opponent.

This is not pride, but the real thought in his heart.

"I want to fight you, but unfortunately, I am not interested in the first place!"

Lu Ming said nothing, and moved, exiting the platform directly.

Lu Ming's goal is to be second or third. He doesn't want to take the first place at all.

The first place, but to marry Xie Nianlin.

As long as Lu Ming is second or third, let the Holy Emperor promise him a condition.

"Lu Ming actually conceded defeat, what a pity!"

"It's a pity!"

Many people lamented again and again.

I thought I could see a peak matchup, but the result was unexpected.

First, the unscrupulous monk admits defeat, and then Lu Ming also admits defeat directly.

In this way, this time the competition is over.

"Okay, this time the competition is over. Long Chen won the first place, and will be engaged to the daughter Xie Nianlin soon!"

Xie Qitian got up and announced.

Around Xie Qitian, Xie Nianlin showed a happy smile on her face.

On the platform, Long Chen's eyes looked at Xie Nianlin, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Not many people know that Long Chen and Xie Nianlin have long been sympathetic to each other, and have secretly been in contact for a long time.

This time, the competition was only a form. Xie Nianlin and Xie Qitian all knew that Long Chen won the first place. There is no suspense. No one can defeat Long Chen.

And Xie Qitian took this opportunity to win over many hegemonic forces and make good relations.

"Since then, Tianri Palace and the royal family Xie's family will be married, and the royal family will be more powerful!"

Secretly, someone sighed.

Longchen, from Tianri Palace, is a powerful overlord.

Long Chen and Xie Nianlin are combined, and the two major forces will need to join forces.

"In the generation of the royal family, there are also many arrogances. Xie Nianjun, Xie Nianlin, Xie Yan, all of them are arrogant. Is the royal family going back to glory?"

"The luck of the royal family is indeed strong. In the future, we will marry with the Tianri Palace and gather the two strongest arrogances. It is indeed possible to rise, but other forces may not make them rise as expected!"

In secret, some people whispered secretly.

The marriage between the royal family and Tianri Palace had a profound influence.

"And, Lu Ming, unscrupulous monk!"

Xie Qitian looked at Lu Ming and unscrupulous monk.

The two flew onto the platform and saluted Xie Qitian.

"The emperor promised, second and third place, the emperor can promise you a condition, what conditions do you want to put forward? Lu Ming, you say first!"

Xie Qitian looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming jumped in his heart and finally arrived, he was waiting for this moment.

The head of the Wang family, the head of the Jiang family, the Emperor God and others also raised their hearts.

If Lu Ming suggested that the Holy Emperor protect him against Emperor Yi, it would be troublesome. In the face of the ancient Sheng Dynasty, Emperor Yi had no choice but to help.

"Holy Emperor, Lu Ming has nothing to ask for, only one thing for Emperor Emperor, that is to free Qingqing!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Ok?"

Xie Qitian frowned.

At the scene, the others were shocked.

They thought that Lu Ming would put forward what kind of peerless exercises the royal family might use, or the worldly martial arts skills, or what treasures, etc. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming made such a request to the Holy Emperor.

Chapter 1132: Scold the Holy Emperor

Everyone didn't expect that Lu Ming's request was to let one person be free.

Nianqing? who is it?

Many people are curious.

"This name is very similar to the two princesses. It is said that the royal family also has a little princess. The bloodline is a different kind of royal family. Does Lu Ming say this is the little princess?"

Someone guessed.

In the end, many people sighed. Lu Ming proposed this condition, which was really worthless and wasted a great opportunity in vain.

But Lu Ming's eyes were firm, and this was the most important thing in his mind.

The head of the Wang family, the head of the Jiang family, the Emperor God and others secretly breathed a sigh of relief. They were really afraid that Lu Ming asked Xie Qitian to protect him.

"Haha, really stupid!"

The owner of the Wang family laughed in his heart.

"Lu Ming, don't be delusional, Xie Nianqing is alien, you still want to let her free, it's a big joke!"

"Also, when you were in Donghuang Jiulong City, it was you who repeatedly obstructed and hurt my royal family. Today, I dare to say such words, which is just bold!"

Xie Zhen got up and watched the landing cry coldly, yelling loudly.

"What? Dare to hurt my royal family, Lu Ming, you first mixed into the law enforcement forces, deliberately undermining my royal family's friendship with other overlords, what is the intention?"

A middle-aged man stood up and glared coldly.

Lu Ming recognized that this person was the uncle, Xie Qiyu, who appeared in the law enforcement hall when Lu Ming confronted the elders of the Tianwujian faction.

Because of Lu Ming, their relationship with the Tianwu sword faction deteriorated, forcing Xie Qiyu to have to show up. He was already unhappy with Lu Ming. At this time, he came out and scolded.

"Sure enough, it's a royal princess, that alien!"

Xie Zhen's words moved everyone's heart.

But how did Lu Ming know that little princess?

It seems that in the Eastern Wasteland, the people in the royal family still suffered losses in Lu Ming's hands. This Lu Ming is really a demon.

Lu Ming glanced coldly at Xie Zhen and Xie Qiyu, and then ignored them directly, facing the Holy Emperor, saying: "Holy Emperor, before you said in person, as long as you get the top three, you can put forward a condition, mine The condition is this. I can free Qing Nian, and I can do everything else, or not enter the ancient hall of the Holy Emperor!"

Lu Ming was straight, not humble, and his eyes were firm.

Xie Qitian's brows were more wrinkled, his face slightly cold, and he said: "Lu Ming, this is not going to work, you should change the condition!"

The tone is full of undoubted taste.

Xie Qitian's meaning is already obvious, this matter is impossible.

But Lu Ming cannot give up on this.

"Holy Emperor, why not let go, just because the bloodline of Nianqing is different from the others in the royal family? Is it only Xie's family who is holy in bloodline? Isn't it Xie's family who favors the dark bloodline? This idea is too pedantic!"

Lu Ming's voice spread throughout the audience, calming the audience down.

Almost everyone looked at Landing in amazement.

So bold, Lu Ming dared to talk to the Holy Emperor in this way, and the fools could hear it. Lu Ming's implication meant that the Holy Emperor was pedantic.

Boldness is really awesome. Even other emperors don't dare to talk to Xie Qitian. Lu Ming's words are simply amazing.

"Bold, brazen, Lu Ming, you lowly ants, you dare to talk to my father and emperor, to find death, to find death!"

Xie Zhen shouted.

"Sin should die, and the Nine should be exterminated!"

Xie Qiyu drank coldly. Although the words were short, he was so murderous.

Xie Qitian didn't speak, still frowning slightly, no one knew what he was thinking.

Lu Ming continued to ignore Xie Zhen and Xie Qiyu without looking at them. He continued to face Xie Qitian directly and said, "The bloodline is just a tool for the warrior. It depends on how to use it. If it's not good, why do you have to look at the attributes? The key is to look at the people!"

Lu Ming's voice is loud, neither humble nor overbearing, and he has no fear.

"Ridiculous, ridiculous, Xie Nianqing is alien bloodline, that is a rebellious bloodline, if you let her free, this morning will be reversed to deal with my royal family!"

Xie Zhen continued to scold.

"Haha, ridiculous, what is the bloodline of rebellion? At first, the Emperor Chaos was not forced out. If the royal family up and down treated him equally, without bullying and oppression, how could he betray?"

Lu Ming laughed.

As soon as this remark came out, the audience was shocked.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Amidst the royal family, a terrible breath suddenly burst out, and a cold murderous opportunity enveloped Lu Ming.

"Bold fanatics, find death!"

"Damn it!"

"Vicious sins!"

A loud roar sounded, one by one a powerful existence anger, terrifying atmosphere, filled the air, terrible, as the world is about to be destroyed.

The endless pressure is pressing towards the landing. Among them, there are many strong players of the supreme level.

boom!

Lu Ming broke out with all his strength to resist, but was still pressured by this pressure, and he was shocked, retreated quickly, and a mouthful of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

The chaotic emperor is a royal taboo. Lu Ming dared to propose it on such occasions. This is a pain in the royal family.

"Holy Emperor, there is no joke in ancient Chinese, let alone, you are the Holy Emperor, don't you want to talk about it?"

Lu Ming shouted.

Today, we have reached this point. There is no retreat. Lu Ming has no fear, but can only go forward bravely.

"I promised you a condition before, referring to what I can do!" Xie Qitian said.

"What's so difficult about my condition? What's more, Nianqing is your daughter, your own daughter. You gave birth to her, is it just to shut her for life?"

Lu Ming shouted, the real element in his body was running crazy, and the five-color mood was added to resist the pressure from the outside.

"Come on, come here, cut me off!"

Xie Zhen shouted, his murderous possibilities were infinite, and his face showed a terrible color.

At the beginning in Kowloon City, he went as a prince of the ancient holy dynasty. He should have stood above him, and the stars were holding the moon, but later, under the eyes of all eyes, Lu Ming defeated him strongly and made him lose face.

He has always held a grudge against Lu Ming. Even if he has passed for so long, he has not forgotten it. Now that he has such an opportunity, he naturally wants to slap Lu Ming in a thousand swords.

"kill!"

Two guards wearing iron armor shouted, and a terrible breath broke out, trying to step out and kill Lu Ming.

Everyone sighed and thought in their hearts, Lu Ming is dead today, but it is a pity.

"All right!"

At this moment, Xie Qitian spoke lightly, waved his hand gently, the two guards stopped immediately, and the rest of the royal family, the burst of breath, also converged.

Lu Ming felt a loose body and took a long breath.

"Lu Ming, the emperor is the emperor, he must do what he says, but your condition is a matter of the royal family, and the emperor cannot easily agree with you, so, Nianqing is now in the Nine Nether Demon Realm, The royal family battles, hunts the Mocha tribe, if you are willing to enter the Nine Ghost Demon Realm, hunt the Mosha tribe, wait for you to hunt enough Mosha tribe, and accumulate enough merits for the royal family, the emperor will let you leave together !"

Xie Qitian groaned for a moment and said.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and Xie Qitian's remarks were already concessions.

Chapter 1133: Enter the Nine Ghost Domain

"The Holy Emperor is serious?"

Lu Ming stared at Xie Qitian.

"Say what you say, everyone who enters the Nine Nether Demon Realms, and hunts the Mocha Clan, will get the corresponding points. As long as you can get 10,000 points, the emperor promised to let the two of you leave, and will no longer intervene. Things!"

Xie Qitian said.

"Okay, I promised!"

Lu Ming said.

In front of so many emperors and so many faces, Lu Ming believes that Xie Qitian will not be speechless.

Lu Ming was also clear in his heart. It would not be that simple to hunt down the Mocha tribe in the Nine Nether Demon Domain, but there is hope after all.

Moreover, the identity of this trip has been exposed. I am afraid that Emperor Yi will soon know that entering the Nine Nether Demon Territory can not only find Xie Nianqing, but also temporarily avoid Emperor Yi. For Lu Ming, he has done much in one fell swoop.

At this time, Xie Zhen, Xie Qiyu and others flashed their eyes, did not speak out, and did not know what attention they were playing.

"Okay, this matter is so settled. When the banquet is over, I will ask someone to take you to the Nine Nether Demon Domain!"

Xie Qitian said.

Immediately, Xie Qitian asked about the conditions of the unscrupulous monk. The unscrupulous monk was very clever and said that he would not mention it for the time being.

"Okay, after three days, the top ten people can enter the ancient hall of the Holy Emperor for enlightenment!"

Xie Qitian announced that after that, the banquet continued.

The banquet lasted for half a day before it ended.

Those hegemonic forces began to leave one by one.

The head of the Wang family, the head of the Jiang family, and the gods of the emperor also left in a hurry.

They will rush back to Donghuang and report to the emperor Lu Ming.

It's too weird. Lu Mingming is still in Fu Yunzong. Why did he suddenly appear in Zhongzhou? Now he has to enter the Nine Nether Demon Realm again. This matter, let Emperor Yi know as soon as possible.

Soon, everyone dispersed.

"Lu Ming, come with us!"

Two armoured guards came to Lu Ming and said indifferently.

Lu Ming glanced at the two, and found that they could not see through their cultivation behavior, which was unfathomable.

"Go to the Nine Nether Domain?"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, the Holy Emperor ordered us to take you to the Nine Nether Demon Domain, the entrance to the Nine Nether Demon Domain, north of the Holy City!"

An armor guards the road.

"please!"

Lu Ming nodded.

The two armored guards took the lead and Lu Ming followed behind, heading north of the holy city.

Soon, they came to the north of the holy city, and then, after a heavy blockade, they came to a huge light door.

Along the way, Lu Ming counted, and passed through 18 levels, each of which had a powerful formation and a strong master guard.

It can be seen that the royal family attached great importance to this place.

"Here is the entrance of the Nine Nether Demon Domain. You hold this jade card. As long as you kill the Mocha Clan in the Nine Nether Demon Domain, the jade card will be sensed and you will get the corresponding points!"

An armored ***** introduced, but with a deep sneer in his eyes.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming took the jade card and put it away.

"Okay, go in!"

An **** road.

Lu Ming nodded, then turned around, stepped into the light gate, and disappeared.

"Hey, I still want to earn 10,000 points in the Nine Nether Domain. It's a fool's dream, stay in it all my life!"

"The Holy Emperor's trick is really brilliant!"

The two guards sneered, then turned and strode away.

At the moment, in a palace inside the palace, Xie Zhen and Xie Qiyu sat opposite each other.

"Brother Huang's move is indeed brilliant, not only blocking Lu Ming's mouth, but also fulfilling his promise, I really admire!"

Xie Qiyu took a sip of Lingcha and smiled lightly.

"It's almost impossible to get 10,000 points to hunt the Mocha tribe in the Nine Nether Demon Realm, but I still feel uneasy in my heart!"

Xie Zhen frowned and said, "Xie Nianqing's **** is too talented, not weaker than the arrogance of the giant level, and it is awakened by the dark bloodline. In the Nine Nether Demon Realm, like a fish and water, you can still practice and improve your cultivation."

"And that Lu Ming is even more amazing. More than three years ago, he was only the cultivation practice of Linghai Realm, and his cultivation practice was lower than mine, but in just a little more than three years, his cultivation practice jumped to The spirit **** is triple, and the fighting power is even more amazing. The losing streak of many giants Tianjiao, in my opinion, no one can suppress him except Longchen. Such a person will not die in a day, and my heart will be uneasy!"

"Do you want to kill him in the Nine Nether Domain?"

Xie Tianyu said.

"Yes, but this Lu Ming, Xiu Wei, although it is only the triple spirit god, but the combat power is too terrifying. I am afraid that the general spirit **** sixfold is not his opponent. Exist, but with my power, I can't mobilize such a strong presence, so I need the help of the uncle!"

Xie Zhendao.

"Well, you're right, Lu Ming's son, really can't stay, and at this opportunity, Xie Nianqing's strange kind, killed together!"

A cold smile appeared on Xie Qiyu's face.

"Thank you uncle!" Xie Zhen was very happy to thank Xie.

...

After Lu Ming stepped into that light, the next moment, he stepped out from another light door.

"here is?"

Lu Ming glanced and found that he had come to another place.

Here, it seems to be a city sitting on the sky. There is a huge light mask over the city, which covers the whole city, and the sight outside the light mask cannot be seen clearly.

"Is this the Nine Serpent Demon Realm?"

Lu Ming moved.

"One more person!"

On the edge, there was a voice, and Lu Ming saw several big men in armor.

"Several elder brothers, but here is the Nine Nether Domain?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, this is the Nine Serenities Demon Realm. We are the royal warriors. We are responsible for guarding the city and preventing the Mocha tribe from hitting the exit here. What is the reason you come in here?"

A big man explained and then asked.

"I came here to hunt the Mocha tribe and earn points!"

Lu Mingdao didn't tell the truth.

"Another exile!"

Hearing Lu Ming's remarks, several big men's faces became cold and sneered.

"Exile?"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Okay, you stayed in this city today for a night. Now it's the time when the moon is in the sky and the devil qi is the most intense. !"

A big armored man waved his hand casually.

Lu Ming nodded, and left without asking much.

Soon, Lu Ming came to a street and found that there were quite a lot of people here, but every breath was extremely strong, and they were all masters.

Sweeping the consciousness and discovering the existence of the Spiritual Divine Realm is not rare.

These people were sent by the royal family to guard this place.

Lu Ming turned around and inquired about it. Sure enough, he could not leave the city now, so he had to wait for tomorrow.

Lu Ming casually found a quiet place, sat cross-legged, and waited quietly.

Just over an hour after Lu Ming entered here, the light door of the Nine Spectre Demon blinked, and four old men appeared.

Chapter 1134: Spirit God Eightfold Master

As soon as the four elders appeared, there was a terrifying breath on their bodies, which made the faces of several big armored men change wildly.

"How many do you call it?"

Inquired by a warrior.

One of the old men waved a hand, and a token appeared in his hand. A few warriors saw the token, and his body was straight, his face was respectful.

"It turned out to be a few adults, and a few adults came, and I don't know what happened?" a warrior asked cautiously.

"Before, did a young man come in?"

Asked the old man holding the token.

"Is the adult referring to that exile? It took about an hour to advance, and it should be somewhere in the city now!"

The Warriors responded respectfully.

"Somewhere in the city!"

The four old men nodded and left.

...

As soon as the time flickered, the next day arrived.

Lu Ming flew towards the city wall.

"If you want to go out of town, get out of town!"

At the gate of the city, there was a big man in armor shouting.

At this time, the city gate had opened a mouth that only one person could pass through.

In the mouth, a black mist filled in.

Lu Ming flashed and rushed out of his mouth.

"Is this the Nine Nether Domain?"

Out of the city, the light suddenly dimmed.

The light between heaven and earth is very dim, with black mist, floating between heaven and earth, and the whole earth is dark.

Looking up, there is a round of sun in the sky, but the sun is also dark and very depressed.

"Here is full of this rich magic energy, but there is no trace of heaven and earth!"

Upon sensing, Lu Ming discovered that this heaven and earth, without the slightest heaven and earth aura, was filled with this thick magic energy.

Ordinary warriors, coming here, practicing will become very difficult.

Because there is no heaven and earth aura, all can only absorb devil qi refining, but refining devil qi is more difficult than refining heaven and earth reiki.

But for Lu Ming, it does not matter at that time, he has the blood of Jiulong, he can devour and refine everything, and the magic energy can still be quickly refined.

"Xiaoqing, where are you?"

Lu Ming looked at the distance, his figure moved, and turned into a rainbow towards the front.

Soon after Lu Ming disappeared, four old men rushed out of the city behind him, and with a look, they chased in the direction of landing Ming Fei.

Lu Ming went all the way and looked at the Nine Nether Demon Domain.

The Nine Spectral Demon Realm has vast expanses of territory, mountains, rivers, and rivers. It is said that it is a huge medium plane that automatically evolves a world without limits.

There are also endless creatures, various plants, and countless.

Moreover, most plants tend to be black, or dark red.

Here, there are also powerful monsters, but this monster is born after absorbing magic energy, and is called Warcraft.

Of course, the master of the Nine Nether Demon Domain is the Mocha Clan.

The Mocha tribe, it is said that before the ancient years, it was a large clan in the Shenhua Continent, occupying a large territory, and later defeated by the human clan, and then fled to the Nine Ghost Demon Realm, but its strength is still very strong, and it will often attack the ancient holy pilgrimage. Home, therefore, the royal family is at the entrance and has a large army to guard it.

Moreover, the Mocha tribe is extremely cunning. In the Nine Serpent Demon Territory, it can fly to the ground and want to hang, it is difficult. Although the royal family's Xie family will send masters to hang, but it is the heart of the royal family. Great trouble.

There is also a rumor that the chaotic emperor Xie Chao was able to launch a rebellion, and finally hit the royal family Xie family, is to get help from the Nine You Demon Mocha tribe.

call out!

Suddenly, on a mountain below, a dark black light was shot at an alarming speed and stabbed towards the landing.

"Ok?"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he stretched out **** and flicked the black light accurately, flicking the black light.

"This is the Mocha tribe?"

Lu Ming looks at the creature attacking him.

This is a humanoid creature with a short stature and two heads shorter than Lu Ming. This creature is covered with black hair and has a pair of meat wings on the back. On the meat wings, there are sharp bone spurs and bone spurs. It turned black. Just now, it was this kind of bone spur that assassinated him.

Moreover, this creature, a mouth full of fangs, looks unbearably, like the legendary Shura.

This is the Mocha Clan!

"Human, kill!"

The Mocha clan roared, holding a black bone spur in his hand, a flesh wing behind him, and his body rushed toward the landing swiftly. The bone spur in his hand spurred to Lu Ming like a sword.

This Mocha tribe is equivalent to the fighting power of the human warrior spirit fetus.

Lu Ming waved his hand, a spear appeared, flickered away, flew out like a lightning, and killed the Mocha tribe.

Then, a jade card appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

But at this time, there was no response on the jade card.

"Huh? Doesn't it mean that if you kill the Mocha tribe, the corresponding points will appear in the jade card? Why didn't you respond?"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

Then, he flew close to the body of the Mocha tribe, but still no response, and no so-called points appeared at all.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming frowned deeper.

"No, Lu Ming, there are several powerful beings flying in the distance, coming from the direction of the city you just came from!"

As soon as he arrived at the Nine Nether Demon Territories, he crawled out once and suddenly shouted.

"A few powerful beings? Did they come to hunt the Mocha tribe?"

Lu Ming whispered, looking in that direction.

call out! call out! call out! call out!

Four rainbow lights cut across the sky and flew towards this side with a sonic boom.

When Lu Ming was seen, his eyes suddenly lit up, and the cold murderous opportunity filled out.

"It's murderous, it's here to kill me!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he stepped back without hesitation.

"Lu Ming, die!"

An old man in black robe shouted and shook the sky. Behind him, a silver war sword was sheathed, and a silver sword light illuminated the dim nine ghost domain, splitting the sky all over, terrible sword Qi, instantly spanning hundreds of miles away, slashed to Lu Ming.

"No, this is the eightfold spirit god!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

The power of this sword is terrifying and terrifying, as if it can destroy everything.

Moreover, the speed is too fast, and Lu Ming is too late to display the bloodline fusion. It can only explode the seven dragon forces of the Jiulong bloodline and melt into his own body. At the same time, the brow glows, and the little red tower emerges, zooming in very quickly Blocked in front of Lu Ming.

when!

The silver sword light was chopped on the red tower. The terror force flew the red tower body and hit Lu Ming. Lu Ming and the red tower together flew towards the back like two shells.

boom!

Lu Ming crashed on a mountain and directly broke the peak of the mountain. His body still flew back a few miles before stopping in the air and spitting out a mouthful of blood.

One stroke, Lu Ming was injured.

Chapter 1135: Endless killing

Uh! Uh! ...

From the sound of breaking the sky, the four old men had appeared around Lu Ming and surrounded Lu Ming Tuan. The terrible atmosphere did not bloom at all, forming a terrible pressure and pressing on him.

Two spirit gods are sevenfold, two spirit gods are eightfold!

After a brief induction, Lu Ming knew the strength of the four.

"The royal family is really mean!"

Lu Ming wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth, showing a mocking smile.

Those who can enter here to intercept and kill him will have no second force except the royal family.

You don't have to guess that these four people must have been sent by the royal family.

Lu Ming really did not expect that the royal family Xie family, as the royal family of the ancient holy dynasty, an ancient family that has been passed down for millions of years, was so despicable.

He promised him in front of him, but secretly he was sent to kill him.

What's more, he really looked up to him, and actually dispatched two spirit gods sevenfold and two spirit gods eightfold.

These characters belong to the high-level spirit god, even in all forces, they belong to the top strong.

Characters who can cultivate to more than the seventh level of the spirit **** have no weak talents, generally the second level of the **** level, the third level of the blood level of the **** level, I am afraid that it is difficult to cultivate the seventh level of the spirit god, the blood line of the awakening that can reach the seventh level of the spirit god, generally All of them are above **** level four.

There is no doubt that these characters absolutely master the god-level martial arts and their combat power is very powerful.

Even with Lu Ming's combat power, defeating, or even killing a six-level strong man of the spirit god, there is probably no problem, but it will certainly lose to the last seven-level strong man of the spirit god.

Not to mention, the existence of the spirit **** eightfold, facing the spirit **** eightfold, Lu Ming fierce.

This time, it can be said to be a kill!

"Unpretentious, the royal family is also something you can arbitrarily comment on, and you want to rescue Xie Nianqing and other strange things, which is really whimsical!"

An old man with seven spirits scolded, a battle sword suspended above his head, and the dreaded sword intended to bloom in the air.

"Oh, one set before the other, one set after the other, what such a shameful and shameless act, what kind of face is the royal family, no wonder that the Xie family will decline!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Bold, look for death, you guys, you are fighting for me. It is enough for me to give this one to me. I will kill him today!"

The old man with a floating sword shouted, killing Ling Yun.

"Okay, then he will give it to you!"

The Spirit God Eightfold Elder who previously shot nodded and retreated with the other two, forming a huge encircling circle, encircling Lu Ming and the two in the middle, blocking Lu Ming's retreat.

Keng!

The sword was shaken, and the old man held it in his hand. His eyes showed excitement and a greasy smile, saying: "Lu Ming, remember, whoever killed you, thank you Chu!"

laugh!

The sword was chopped off, the sword's prestige was filled, and the vast and terrible sword awn chopped toward the landing.

Above Lu Ming's head, a third blood vein emerged. A ray of power poured into Lu Ming's body, causing Lu Ming's black hair to become red, and at the same time, the third blood vein wriggled into a spear.

Uh!

Lu Ming held a spear in his hand and swept it out, colliding with Daomang.

boom!

A terrible crackling sound spread thousands of miles away. Lu Ming's body shook and his body could not help backing up.

"Sevenfold fighting power of the spirit **** is really terrible!"

Lu Ming secretly startled.

The seven-fold fighting power of the spirit **** has completely surpassed Lu Ming.

"Death, what about the Tianjiao, which is famous in the world? What about the rare Tianjiao in the world? It's not about to die in my hands!"

Xie Chu Changxiao, the sword was stronger, and he slammed towards the landing.

Above Lu Ming's head, Kowloon emerged.

Lu Ming turned into Jiulong, blessed with the power of the third bloodline, launched a violent attack, and battled Xie Chu.

Xie Chu also exhibited the fusion of hemorrhage veins. Xie Chu's blood veins were god-level five-level war knives. Under the urging of his spiritual **** sevenfold cultivation, Lu Ming was extremely powerful and completely suppressed.

In a blink of an eye, dozens of moves were made, and there were several more knife wounds on Kowloon.

"This child's combat power is really amazing. With the triple cultivation of spirit gods, it was incredible to be able to fight against Xie Chu for so long!"

On the edge, an old man said, even if Lu Ming was about to kill him, he couldn't help but marvel.

In the Spiritual Realm, the further back, the harder it will be to fight across levels.

It is really amazing to be able to use the three-fold cultivation practice of the spirit **** to fight so many masters with a spirit **** sevenfold master.

They lived for thousands of years and saw them for the first time.

"This child's talent is really against the sky. In the Shenhua Continent, no one is his opponent except Longchen. Over time, he will become a terrible and invincible emperor. Unfortunately, this child is too lawless, only a dead end! "

Another old man said, his voice was very cold, but his eyes also contained the color of wonder.

"Boy, die!"

Xie Chu shouted, the fighting power became more violent.

After dozens of battles, he actually couldn't kill Lu Ming, making him feel ashamed, and the killing opportunities in his heart became more and more prosperous.

"Old guy, I have practiced for thousands of years, and this is the battle strength. If I were you, I would have been killed by the head!"

Lu Ming sarcasm, but in his heart was quickly thinking about how to get out.

All around, blocked by three strong men, it was too difficult to break through.

The main thing is that the spirit **** eightfold is too strong. If there are four spirit **** sevenfolds, Lu Ming walks the sky with Jiulong and has a full grasp of the breakthrough, but there are two spirit **** eightfolds, Lu Ming wants to break through, chance Very small.

"Boy, do you think you are a genius, a dead genius, not a genius, I tell you, kill you today, and kill Xie Nianqing's kind, you want to go out and dream!"

Xie Chu sneered, the attack was even more violent.

boom!

Lu Ming was so murderous, his eyes were bloodshot, and he roared: "You still want to kill Xiaoqing?"

"That humble alien, **** long ago, this time solve it together!"

Xie Chu sneered.

"You all damn, damn, kill! Kill! Kill!"

Lu Ming roared with rage, the third bloodline vibrated, and another ray of power surged toward the landing Ming, making Lu Ming's heart filled with endless killing thoughts.

Originally, Xie Chu said that they were going to kill Xie Nianqing, Lu Ming's killing opportunity was full of terrible, and with the help of borrowing more power from the third bloodline, in his mind, there was only killing and endless killing.

"Boy, stop, you can't borrow too much power from your bloodline, otherwise, you will become a puppet who only knows about killing!"

Dan Dan called on Lu Ming's side, making Lu Ming barely keep a trace of clarity.

At this time, Lu Ming's body seemed to be full of infinite power, and Jiulong's body exuded a rich red blood color.

Uh!

Jiulong grabbed Xie Chu.

"No, this power..."

Xie Chu's pupils suddenly widened, revealing a terrified look.

In an instant, he felt the power of Lu Ming's body explode, especially the killing thought, terrifying, as if to kill all the creatures in the world, causing him to chill and tremble.

Jiulong's claws grabbed him, and he seemed to be suffocating.

Xie Chu gave a hysterical roar, made the strongest blow, and collided with the Dragon Claw.

Chapter 1136: Dandan

bump!

Xie Chu's body was directly blasted out and vomited blood.

He was shrouded in endless killing thoughts, and could not exert all his strength at all. In addition, Lu Ming borrowed more third blood power, and with a full blow, Xie Chuji was injured directly.

Then, with a long roar, Jiulong collapsed directly, but in the light of the collapse of Jiulong's body, a huge stone monument rushed out, shining with great light.

Bloodline of the Prison Stele!

As soon as the blood vessels of the jail stele came out, it suddenly became larger and became as huge as a mountain. On the jade stele, there was also a thick blood, which was entrapped in a powerful force and suppressed towards Xie Chu.

"Help!"

Feeling the terrible killing and the suppression of everything on the prison monument, Xie Chu shouted in horror.

"stop!"

On the edge, the other three masters shouted and rushed towards the landing.

However, regardless of Lu Ming's disregard, he continued to suppress Xie Chu.

"Do not!"

Xie Chu shouted and tried his best to fight, but at the moment he was injured and his combat power was greatly reduced. Where can he resist?

puff!

The jail monument cracked down. Xie Chu's mouth vomited blood and his blood vessels burst. At the next moment, the whole person burst with a bang.

Xie Chu, the powerful seven-layered spirit god, was killed by Lu Ming on the spot.

boom! boom! boom!

At this time, the other three attacks simultaneously blasted on the jail monument, flew the jail monument out, and gave a violent shock, almost collapsed.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

The jail monument shook, and Lu Ming's icy and ruthless voice kept spreading, and the blood was filled.

"You can't stay here!"

An old man with eight spirits spoke with horror.

It is so amazing that a triple warrior with a spirit **** can kill a strong seven-layer **** with a spirit, which he has never heard of.

He felt chills in his heart and was full of death to Lu Ming.

Two spirit gods are eightfold, and one spirit **** is sevenfold, with a terrible breath on his body, locking Lu Ming firmly.

"Today, you will all die!"

Lu Ming's icy voice came out, and he wanted to borrow more power from the third bloodline to kill all of them.

"Lu Ming, you can't continue to borrow the power of your bloodline, otherwise, it will be difficult for you to stay awake!"

Shouted.

"Kill, these people must kill!"

Lu Ming drunk, and at this moment, there was only a trace of clarity in his heart, as if he would be swallowed and drowned by endless killing anytime, anywhere.

But it is obviously not enough to kill the spirit **** eightfold, and more power needs to be borrowed, but once more power is borrowed, Lu Ming can hardly keep the peace in his heart and will be swallowed by endless killing thoughts.

But at this point, is there any other way?

Lu Ming only desperately!

"Oh, okay, let's go to this seat desperately, boy, don't need to continue to borrow power!"

Dan Dan sighed and flew out of Lu Ming's side, flying to the three masters.

"Three of you guys, today you can see the real power of this seat, and you can die without regret!"

Dandan made a loud voice. At this moment, his body was radiating a vast radiance, and a terrible breath came out of Dandan.

This breath, high above, seems to be the master of the world, looking down on the endless life, and like the entire world, he is the world, the world is him.

In the tremendous light, Dandan's body grew up at a terrifying speed, and finally, turned into a tortoise that was as tall as the sky and was larger than the peak of the tens of thousands.

"This...this is..."

The three old men were shocked, and felt a fatal threat from the giant tortoise.

"Dead!"

A sound came from the mouth of the giant turtle, and the giant turtle grabbed it and shot towards the master of the spirit **** sevenfold.

The master of seven spirit gods wanted to avoid, but found that his body could not move, and was imprisoned there, as if locked by a world.

"Do not!"

He yelled, watching the huge paws snapping, and his whole body burst apart.

"No, go!"

The remaining two spirit gods' eight-strong strongmen roared in horror and wanted to escape, but their bodies fell into the mire and it was extremely difficult to move.

"kill!"

A kill word was spit out from the mouth of the giant tortoise, and two rays of light spit out from the mouth of the giant tortoise, piercing through the eyebrows of the two spirit **** eighth elders, killing the two.

The two powerful spirit gods are just dead.

Even though Lu Ming is now flooded with endless killing thoughts, he is still stunned.

After killing the three masters, the giant tortoise shrank sharply, and turned into a little turtle again. A pair of prostrate lying in the air yelled, "I'm dead, I'm dead, I've accumulated energy to continue for so long, all of a sudden Almost exhausted, Lu Ming, you must accompany me, accompany me!"

Dangdan shouted, fluttering feebly towards Lu Ming.

"go!"

Lu Ming's mind was barely awake. At this time, with a wave of his hand, Dan Dan and the bodies of two spirit gods' eight-strong men were put into the mountains and rivers. His body moved and left here.

The great movement just now will definitely alarm the strong man in that city and must leave as soon as possible.

Lu Ming turned into a **** light, traversing the endless earth, and soon appeared a million miles away, and found a secret place into the mountain and river map.

As soon as he entered the mountain and river map, Lu Ming sat cross-legged under the ancient Taoist tree, closed his eyes, and tried his best to resist the endless killing thoughts.

That endless killing thought seemed to be able to drown Lu Ming at any time, turning Lu Ming into a machine that only knew about killing.

The blood light on the body was shining, slowly, the blood light was fading, slowly retreating back into the third blood vein.

This sitting is half a month.

Half a month later, the power of the third bloodline was fully recovered into the third bloodline, and Lu Ming was recovered to the spine.

At the same time, he dispelled his endless killing thoughts.

At this time, Lu Ming opened his eyes, and there was no killing intention in his eyes.

call!

Lu Ming took a long breath. This time, it was really dangerous. He almost swallowed his mind by the murderous thought in the third bloodline.

The third bloodline is a double-edged sword. Use it with caution and caution. If you don't cultivate enough, you will be overwhelmed by endless killing ideas if you borrow too much power.

This time, fortunately, Dan Dan finally shot, otherwise he must borrow more power. In that case, Lu Ming is likely to be overwhelmed by endless killing thoughts and become a killing puppet.

Thinking of Dandan, Lu Ming looked aside and saw Dandan lying there with a elixir in his mouth and a look of weakness.

Seeing Lu Ming waking up, he kicked his back paws and landed on Lu Ming's shoulders, shouting: "Lu Ming, this time the loss is too great, the vitality is hurt, you must accompany me elixir, otherwise I Endless with you!"

"Okay, as long as I can't use the elixir, I will give it to you!"

Lu Ming smiled, waved his hand, and a pile of elixir appeared.

As soon as his eyes glowed, he swallowed all the elixir into his mouth and left to eat slowly.

"Boy, you are still a little conscience!"

After whispering, then another look of stinky, said: "How is it? This seat is invincible?"

Chapter 1137: Bloodline Advancement

"It's really amazing!"

This time, Lu Ming heartily praised.

Dan Dan could be transformed into that kind of giant tortoise. It was terrible, and the spirit **** eightfold all killed directly, which really shocked Lu Ming.

"Don't make a fuss, I tell you, if the strength of this seat is far from being restored, not only that strength."

"This seat is the world's turtle, the head of the top ten fighting beasts. If it is turned into a body in its heyday, it is as big as the world. Not to mention the warriors of the eightfold spirit gods, even the martial emperor, they can blow one piece at a stretch!"

He was very proud when he saw Lu Ming's expression of admiration.

"Did you surpass the emperor in your heyday?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

Up to now, Lu Ming naturally believes that Dandan is a rebirth of Nirvana, otherwise such a means is impossible.

"Nonsense, the top ten war beasts, which is not the invincible existence, the Emperor Wu is a fart, just like your **** Kowloon, if it is really full of Kowloon, the mouth is swallowed, the sun and moon are dark, even the sun and moon in the sky, Can swallow it, what Emperor Wu, a big bite!"

Dan Dan looked invincible and confident, and then sighed, "The top ten war beasts, in addition to this seat, I don't know if there are any who have survived. That battle that year... hey!"

At the end, Dan Dan sighed.

Lu Ming raised his ears and listened carefully.

Now, with the recovery of Dandan, his memory seems to have recovered a lot. From him, he may still hear some unknown secrets.

Dan Dan glanced at Lu Dan once and said, "Hey, this seat is too weak and needs a good rest!"

Talking, Saya ran, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Lu Ming was speechless.

Immediately, the figure appeared on another mountain, where the bodies of the two spirit **** eight elders were still lying.

The body of the spirit **** strongman, even after a few years and decades, will not rot.

"Unfortunately, Zhenyuan, the blood is gone!"

Lu Ming sighed slightly, feeling a little waste.

"But the essence blood should still be there. The spirit **** eightfold strongman, even after a year after death, the essence blood might not dissipate!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the blood of Jiulong emerged, and the force of swallowing exploded.

A total of eighteen blood like pearls of red blood flew out slowly, swallowed by Kowloon, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and began to refine.

The essence blood of the two spirit gods eightfold martial arts, the strength of the essence blood, the rich and amazing, Lu Ming began to refine with all his strength.

The Kowloon bloodline is surrounded by seven golden chakras, golden and brilliant, very eye-catching.

With the continuous refinement and integration of the power of essence and blood, the seven golden chakras, the light becomes brighter.

After a while, a sudden buzz, another light golden chakra emerged.

The eighth golden chakra.

Jiulong Bloodline has been upgraded by one level, and promoted to God Level 8 Bloodline.

The blood of Jiulong was screaming, and his body suddenly became larger and longer, doubled than before, more powerful, and mighty.

"Close!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and the blood vessels of Jiulong shrank rapidly, and a blood ray penetrated into Lu Ming's spine.

"Sure enough, there is another dragon force, wait, this dragon force is so strong!"

Lu Ming responded slightly, his eyes suddenly shining.

The promotion of Jiulong Bloodline also gave birth to another dragon power, but Lu Ming felt that the eighth dragon power was so strong that it was comparable to the sum of the previous seven dragon powers.

In fact, before that, Lu Ming had discovered that each dragon force is stronger than the previous one, but the range of strength is very limited and not too exaggerated.

But the eighth dragon power is much stronger than the seventh dragon power.

"God level eight bloodlines are really extraordinary. No wonder in Zhongzhou, only when the **** level eight bloodlines are awakened can they be called second-class heavenly arrogance. The **** level seven bloodlines are much worse than the **** level eight bloodlines. "

Lu Ming thought, and a smile appeared on his face.

The stronger the dragon power, the stronger his fighting power will be.

Lu Ming was somewhat expecting that if Jiulong Bloodline was promoted to the highest level, when God level 9 level, what kind of changes will occur, how strong will Dragon Power be?

There are a lot of gaps between **** level nine and **** level eight.

You can see the difference between the Tianjiao at the giant level and the second-level Tianjiao.

If the blood of Jiulong blood and the blood of Zhenyubei are promoted to the **** level nine, Lu Ming's combat power, do not know how strong it will be?

Now, if Lu Ming erupts all his dragon power and fights against other giants, such as Mingzi and the three-headed **** dog, he will definitely win more easily and quickly.

Afterwards, Lu Ming put away two storage rings of the spirit **** eightfold elders, and then waved his hand, the flame spread out, turning the bodies of the two elders into ashes.

"Who sent someone to kill me?"

Lu Ming frowned and pondered.

At first, he thought that Xie Qitian had sent someone to kill him, but then those people said that after killing him, they would go to kill Xie Nianqing. This made Lu Ming speculate that it should not be Xie Qitian.

If Xie Qitian wants to kill Xie Nianqing, and has already killed, why should he wait until now?

Lu Ming guessed that there were others who sent them.

"Is it Xie Zhen? But Xie Zhen has such a big energy, can he mobilize the strong eight of the spirit god?"

Lu Ming thought.

Below Xie Qitian, but there are more than a dozen princes, Xie Qitian's talent is very general, and may not have so much power.

"It is estimated that someone will help Xie Zhen, is it Xie Qiyu?"

Because only these two people wanted Lu Ming to die the most, and at the same time, Xie Zhen had sent someone to assassinate Xie Nianqing before, so his possibility was the greatest.

"Xie Zhen!"

Lu Ming's eyes reveal the killing opportunity, this person is already Lu Ming's killer.

After thinking for a while, Lu Ming came out of the mountain and river map and continued to go in the direction of the depth of the Nine Nether Demon Domain.

This time, Lu Ming slowed down, and along the road, he encountered many Mosha clan attacking him. They were all the Mocha clan in the spirit fetal realm. There were spirit fetuses with seven, eight, and nine weights, which were easily killed by Lu Ming, but There is no point in the jade card.

"Does Xie Qitian lie to me!"

Lu Ming flashed a cold light in his eyes and continued to fly.

One day later, Lu Ming had no idea how far he had traveled, and in front of him, a city appeared.

From afar, there are people on the city.

It is a human warrior, not a Mocha clan.

This should be the gathering place of the human race. Lu Ming's eyes lit up and flew towards the city.

Someone can ask them about Xie Nianqing.

Lu Ming approached, and the people on the city found him, and looked coldly at Lu Ming.

"It's a human race!"

On the wall, someone whispered, eyes bright.

"who are you?"

Someone asked on the wall.

"I have just entered the Nine Serpent Demon Realm, please let me in!" Lu Ming said.

"newcomer!"

The people on the city wall have brighter eyes and say, "Since they are human races, come in!"

Lu Ming nodded, flew up the city wall, and flew towards the city.

This city is not big, there are fewer people on the road.

At a glance, besides seeing more than a hundred people on the walls around the city, there were less than two hundred people in the city. They sat cross-legged on the tops of various buildings. They seemed to be practicing, and they seemed to meditate.

Chapter 1138: scam

As soon as Lu Ming flew into the city, he looked at him with his eyes.

"It's new. Now that it's not time for the royal family to hunt the Mocha tribe, it seems that this person offended the royal family and was exiled here."

"So young, hey, I am afraid that it is the arrogance of a certain force, there must be a lot of oil and water on my body!"

"This person will be given to me, I need the original stone!"

"Fart, who doesn't need the original stone? This kid is mine!"

All around, there were sounds, one after another, with fiery eyes staring at the land.

These sounds naturally fell into Lu Ming's ears. Lu Ming frowned, and a cold light burst into his eyes.

"its mine!"

An angry scream sounded, a burly figure rushed out, raised his big hand, and suppressed the landing with a palm.

The constant vibration of space, powerful force, surging toward the landing, this is a strong person with a heavy spirit.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and his palm split like a heavenly sword, chopping on the palm of this person.

With a click, the skeleton of this man's palm was directly broken by Lu Ming, screaming, his body receded, and his face looked terrified.

"This person has some skills, so let's do it together!"

I don't know who it was. I shouted. Seven or eight figures suddenly rushed towards the landing.

These seven or eight figures are actually masters of Spiritual Realm.

There is one spirit god, there are also two spirit gods, the highest one is the spirit **** triple.

The eight shot together. The attack was extremely terrifying. Various attacks covered Lu Ming's entire body. If the general spirit **** triple warrior, under the siege of so many masters, he would also be injured and even suppressed.

But Lu Ming, is it comparable to the common triple spirit.

The Prison Prison works, and eight palms are continuously cut.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Eight roars followed by a burst of bones and a scream.

The eight figures retreated and spit blood, crashing into the surrounding buildings.

Regardless of whether the spirit **** is the first, the spirit **** is the second, or even the spirit god's triple is the same.

This is Lu Ming's men's mercy, or else he will die.

All around, everyone gasped and watched the landing horror in horror.

It's terrifying, just one trick, all the eight masters were seriously injured, even the triple **** of the spirit is no exception. What kind of combat power is this?

Moreover, it looks so young and even more incredible.

"Is it the arrogance of the giant level outside?"

Someone trembled and made everyone shudder.

At this moment, no one dared to start.

Although there are hundreds of people in this city, it is impossible for them all to be spirit-god-level strongmen. In fact, most of them are in the spirit-fetal realm, which is only a dozen people.

Lu Ming's icy gaze swept around, and the people shivered when they met Lu Ming's gaze, daring not to look directly at Lu Ming's gaze.

Lu Ming stepped out in one step and appeared on the head of the triple strong spirit.

This is an old man with gray hair and a thin figure. At this time, he looked at Lu Ming and was terrified.

The palm of Lu Ming just now contained terrible power, but it did not explode. He had a feeling that if it broke out, he was already dead.

"The young man spared his life, the old man was confused for a while!"

The old man begged for mercy.

"Say, why do you attack me as soon as I come in?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

"Hey, we are also forced to be helpless, young man should have just entered the Nine Nether Demon Realm, let me explain to you in detail!"

The slender old man sighed and explained in detail.

It turned out that these people were all offended by the royal family, or simply belonged to the forces of the ancient holy dynasty. Because they made mistakes, they were exiled from the Nine Ghost Demon Realm, where they hunted and killed the Mozha Clan for atonement.

But in the Nine Nether Demon Domains, the number of the Mocha tribe is innumerable, and it is very dangerous everywhere.

The human warrior, in the Nine Ghost Demon Realm, absorbs the refining demon qi at a very slow speed. For a long time, the original stone they brought has been used up long, and the refining demon qi is too slow. , Is very unfavorable.

Sometimes, it is not that they hunt the Mozha clan, but that the Mozha clan hunts them. There is no way. The people inside can only gather together to build a city and resist the Mozha clan together.

This is why Lu Ming now sees this small city.

And for the people of the Nine Nether Domain, what is the most precious? Of course, the original stone is the most precious, so they soon saw that Lu Ming was just entering the Nine Nether Demon Realm, and naturally craved, wanting to take Lu Ming's original stone.

To put it bluntly, these are just a group of poor people.

"Let's all go, I don't embarrass you!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and let those hands-on people disperse, leaving the old man alone.

Among these people, the skinny old man has the highest cultivation level, and should be the leader of these people.

"Young man, what else to order?"

The slender old man looked at Landing Ming, a little nervous.

To be honest, he has lived a lot of years and has never seen such a terrible young strong man.

"I ask you, the royal family will put you here, let you hunt the Mocha tribe, it should also allow you to get points, wait for enough points, let you go, right?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, that's true, but this point is just a scam!"

The skinny old man gritted his teeth.

"Scam? What's going on? Why did I kill the Mocha tribe without gaining any points?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Young hero, the royal family told you, how many points do you need to get out?"

Asked the thin old man.

"Ten thousand!"

Lu Ming said.

"Ten thousand?"

The eyes of the dry old man suddenly widened, and he took a breath of breath, his face unbelievable.

Lu Ming frowned, waiting quietly for the old man to follow.

"Haha, young hero, in my opinion, the royal family has no intention of letting you out, and will keep you here for a lifetime."

The old man smiled bitterly.

"What do you mean?" Lu Ming's eyes flashed brightly.

"Young man, you don't know how to get points, I tell you, there is no point for killing the Mocha tribe below the spirit **** realm. Only points for killing the spirit **** strong man can get points. "

"Kill a spirit **** one point, get one point, spirit **** two times, get two points, spirit **** three times, get three points, and so on, kill spirit **** nine times, get nine points, kill spirit **** Success, get ten points!"

"You can get one hundred points if you kill a Supreme Demon Race, and you can get ten thousand points if you kill a Demon Race in the Emperor Realm!"

The thin old man explained it again.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists together tightly, his eyes struck with a murderous blow.

He understood that he was fooled, Xie Qitian, a generation of holy emperors, actually deceived him.

According to this point conversion, how could he possibly get 10,000 points?

Only one point will be scored for killing a spirit **** and the demon clan, and only ten points for killing a spirit god.

Even if it is a supreme-level Mocha tribe, only one hundred points means that to kill one hundred supreme, you can only earn 10,000 points.

In addition, there is 10,000 points for the Emperor-level Mocha Clan, but killing the Emperor Realm Mocha Clan?

Not to mention, is there any Emperor Realm Mocha tribe in the Nine Nether Demon Realm?

Chapter 1139: News from Xie Nianqing

Ten thousand points, perhaps, Lu Ming can not get it in his lifetime, this is to shut Lu Ming in the Nine Nether Demon Domain for a lifetime.

What a ruthless method, a brilliant method.

Lu Ming's body was filled with cold killing opportunities, which made the dry and thin old man tremble.

"Everything, wait until you find Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming exhaled for a long time, and the murder in his body converged.

"Senior, do you know the whereabouts of the sixteenth princess Xie Nianqing?"

Finally, Lu Ming asked the question he wanted to ask most.

The Nine Spectre Demon Territory is too big. Finding it by one person is tantamount to finding a needle in a haystack. This old man has been here for many years and may know some news.

"Princess Sixteen? Are you referring to the princess with the alien blood of the royal family?"

Said the thin old man.

"Not bad!"

"I have some impressions about this. Princess 16 was exiled to the Nine Nether Demon Realm three years ago. When she first came in, her cultivation performance was still weak. She stayed outside the Nine Nether Demon Realm for some time, and later stayed in this city. After a full year, I am quite familiar with her!"

"Hey, it's a pity that a celestial girl who is rare in the world, but the royal family treated her like that. What's the matter with you looking for her?"

The slender old man said, sighed back, and seemed to be sorry for Xie Nianqing.

Hearing this, Lu Ming's eyes lit up and said, "I am her friend, senior, do you know where she is now?"

"do not know!"

The thin old man shook his head and said: "The royal family's request to the sixteen princess is like you, it is also 10,000 points, so after the sixteen princess was later cultivated for promotion, he left here and went deep into the Nine Nether Demon Domain!"

Click!

The old man's words made Lu Ming's fists clenched, and the murder in his heart could no longer be restrained from blooming.

Lu Ming's heart is uncomfortable!

To the royal family, to Xie Zhen, to Xie Qitian's murderous opportunity, is extremely rich.

They want to keep Xie Nianqing in the Nine Nether Demon Domain for a lifetime.

Especially more than three years ago, at that time, Xie Nianqing Xiu was nothing more than a sea of spirits. They detained Xie Nianqing in the Nine Serpent Demon Realm. One can imagine how much hardship Xie Nianqing has suffered and how many dangers she has encountered in the past few years.

Thinking of these, Lu Ming's heart was cramping.

But now, Xie Nianqing has already penetrated into the depths of the Nine Nether Demon Domain, where is it?

Lu Ming's thoughts were floating, and it took a long time to calm down.

"Senior, these original stones, you take it!"

Lu Ming gave the dry and thin old man a storage ring with about tens of thousands of rough stones in it, and then Lu Ming rose into the sky and left the city towards the depths of the Nine Ghost Demon Realm.

Nine Spectral Demon Territory, there are also days and nights.

During the day, it is a big dark day, suspended in the air, and at night, a blood moon.

And when the blood moon is empty, the magic energy between the heavens and the earth is extremely extreme, and at this time, the magic brake clan, Warcraft, etc., the strength will be stronger, and the human race will be suppressed.

The blood moon is empty, and the magic energy is vast, but for Lu Ming, there is no effect. The blood of the Kowloon erupts, the magic energy is swallowed, and Xu Yu is refined into the true element.

Lu Ming flew at full speed and penetrated into the Nine Ghost Demon Domain.

The human warrior of the Nine Nether Demon Realm will never be that little. In the depths of the Nine Nether Demon Realm, there must be a place where human clan gathers. Lu Ming intends to find a place where the human clan gathers, and inquire about it again.

call out! call out! ...

A sharp sound of breaking the sky sounded, and several black figures roared and screamed towards the landing.

The three Mocha tribes, each one of them is extremely fierce, holding a bone spur, and assassinating to the landing, the speed is terrifying, and the breath is also very strong.

This is the Mocha tribe with three spirits.

The blood moon is empty, walking on the earth in the Nine Ghost Demon Territories is extremely dangerous, because many Mocha tribes will be dispatched, and the demons will dance in groups.

Roar!

Jiulong Jiulong, the devouring power enveloped the three Mocha tribes, and the three Mosha tribes could not move at all, and their eyes showed horror.

Subsequently, the energy, essence and blood of the three Mocha tribes were swallowed by Kowloon and turned into three corpses.

Jiulong was promoted to **** level eight, and the power of swallowing was undoubtedly stronger.

After killing the three demon clan demons, the jade card finally showed a change, showing a number: three!

Lu Ming sneered, killing a spiritual deity heavy Mocha tribe, and really only got one point.

Relative to the horrible figure of 10,000 points, what use is this?

As soon as the figure moved, Lu Ming continued to go deep into the Nine Nether Demon Domain. After a while, Kung Fu's energy and blood of the three spirit gods were all refined by Lu Ming.

Taking Lu Ming's current practice as a spiritual energy, the spirit and blood of the spirit are of no use to Lu Ming.

In this way, Lu Ming went straight for three days.

Along the way, he encountered dozens of attacks, including the Mocha tribe and the Warcraft here. However, there are not many people above the spirit god. Most of the attacks encountered are in the spirit realm.

In three days, Lu Ming crossed thousands of mountains and rivers.

"Dead! Human race!"

"kill him!"

In front of him, a sharp voice sounded, and Lu Ming knew that it was the voice of the Mocha tribe.

Then, there were roars in front of him, apparently a fierce battle.

Lu Ming did not hesitate and flew towards the source of the sound.

It's been three days, and finally I will meet the human race again.

In a mountain, seven or eight Mocha tribes are besieging a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged Da Hanxiu is very advanced, with four levels of spirits and gods, fighting against seven or eight demons.

However, of the seven or eight demon clan families, all of them are strong, the worst of which are the double spirit gods, the others have triple spirit gods, and there is also a quad spirit god.

Many Mocha tribes joined forces, and the big man fell into the wind, so he could only resist, and had no power to fight back.

"Break me!"

The Dahan struggled to fight back, hacking an axe of a demon with double spirits, but the back was also scratched by the bone spurs of the demon with four spirits, blood flowing.

He rose with all his strength, rushed out of the encirclement, flew forward, and behind, the other Mocha clan chased him madly.

The direction of the middle-aged Han escaped was precisely Lu Ming's direction.

The middle-aged man flew a distance and saw Lu Ming's figure.

"Little brother, go away!"

The middle-aged big man shouted.

But Lu Ming stood in the air, motionless.

"Little brother, go away, there are masters of the Mocha clan behind!"

Seeing Lu Ming motionless, the middle-aged man shouted again, anxiously.

A smile flickered at the corner of Lu Ming's mouth. This middle-aged man had a good heart and reminded him to let him go. If the average person directly used Lu Ming to block the knife, he bought time for himself.

"Just a few Mocha tribes, why not run away!"

Lu Ming smiled, the blood of Jiulong emerged, and the power of engulfment burst out, covering all the Mocha clan, and then in the terrified eyes of the middle-aged Han, except for the spirit **** quadruple Mocha clan, the body of the other Mozha clan quickly dwindled. , And finally lost his life and turned into a corpse.

call out!

Lu Ming flicked a finger, and a lance flew out, killing the four demon demons of the spirit god, and his blood energy was also swallowed by Kowloon.

Chapter 1140: Kill all

"This this..."

The middle-aged big man was stunned and froze there.

Among the seven spirit **** realm Mocha tribes, there is also the highest spirit **** fourfold existence, instantly killed by Lu Ming, a middle-aged man suspected of dreaming.

Moreover, Lu Ming looks so young, such fighting power is simply incredible.

"This big brother, solved it!"

Lu Ming smiled, the blood of Jiulong was put away, part of his mind was separated, and he began to refine it.

"Little... the little brother is amazing, really amazing, I admire my brother!"

The middle-aged man stammered.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and didn't say much.

"My name is Du Shan, what do you call the little brother?"

Middle-aged Dahan Road.

"Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming answered.

"Brother Lu, my elder brother has something important for me, so I can't accompany you anymore, little brother, be careful yourself!"

Du Shan said, he would fly in one direction.

"Brother Du, what are you doing? Maybe Lu Ming can help!"

Lu Ming stopped Du Shan, and finally met another human warrior. Lu Ming was about to ask him about Xie Nianqing's news. How could he easily let Du Shan leave.

"Hey, my human race gathering place is under siege from the Mocha tribe. I got the news that I have to rush back to rescue. I didn't expect to be blocked by the Mosha tribe here!"

Du Shan sighed, anxious.

"Human gathering place? I will go with you!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"Okay, with a little brother together, maybe there is a rescue!"

Du Shan's eyes were also bright.

Lu Ming's unprecedented combat power was extremely unpredictable and extremely powerful. He also wanted Lu Ming to help him, but Lu Ming just rescued him, and then asked Lu Ming to take risks with him. He was really embarrassed to speak. Shi Luming proposed that he was overjoyed.

At the moment, Dushan led the way, Lu Ming followed Dushan and flew towards the north.

After flying for hundreds of thousands of miles, Zhentian shouted a killing sound in front of him.

In the distance, you can see a fortress made of exotic metals in front of you, and there is a fierce battle around the fortress.

There are thousands of Mocha tribes surrounding the fort.

Among them, there are many strong breaths, Lu Mingling swept away, and found that there are dozens of Demon Brakes at the level of Spirit God. Others are all high-level Devil Braces.

In the fortress, there are very few people, about twenty or so, all of them are spirit gods, and they are at war with the Mocha clan, but they are clearly at a disadvantage.

"Human, die!"

With a scream, one of the Mocha tribes was extremely powerful, holding a dark, spine-like bone spur in his hands, and his body was like lightning, killing a master of the human race.

The master of the human race has the spiritual cultivation of the triple gods, but in the hands of this Mocha tribe, there is no resistance, he is pierced by the bone spur, and even the screams are not issued, and he is killed.

Five peaks of spirit god!

Lu Ming saw at a glance that this Demon Tribe had the five-fold peak of the spirit god, and it was the strongest existence among the Demon Tribe, while the strongest among the human warriors was also the four-fold Spirit God.

"Damn, kill!"

Du Shan saw this, shouted, and rushed up with his battle axe.

"Another one to die!"

The five-fold spirit of the Deity, the Mocha clan, looked cold, swept towards Dushan, sneered, the magic gas rolled, a pair of flesh thorns, and the figure was like a lightning and rushed towards the landing.

A battle axe was suspended above Du Shan's head. It was Du Shan's bloodline, but a god-level fourth bloodline. Dushan became a battle axe and cut it towards the other party.

Ding! Ding!

Two crisp sounds sounded, and Du Shan's battle axe was blown away from a distance.

"Dead!"

The Mocha tribe screamed, the bone spurs in his hands were thin and long, but extremely hard and sharp, as if they could pierce everything and pierce towards Dushan.

laugh! laugh!

Two bitter sounds sounded, and the bone spurs of the Mocha clan pierced the tomahawk Dushan had transformed.

An angry roar came out of the battle axe, the battle axe shook, broke apart, and turned back into Du Shan's figure again, his face pale and his figure receded.

"dead!"

The Mocha tribe's eyes were cold, bone spurs pierced the air, and pierced toward Du Shan's eyebrows.

At this moment, a palm like a knife appeared suddenly and was cut on the bone spur. The terrible power burst. The bone spur was broken into dozens.

The palm knife cut across the direction and hit the shoulders of the Mocha tribe.

bump!

The shoulders of the Mocha tribe exploded directly, and the whole person flew out like a cannonball, dying the Mocha tribe of several spirits.

Roar!

Jiulong Jiulong exploded, engulfing the Mocha clan in it.

Those Mocha tribes in the realm of spirits were swallowed with energy and blood, and turned into dry corpses.

Those spirit gods with one, two, and three demon clan screams in horror, and under the power of swallowing, they turned into dry corpses.

Those human warriors were stunned.

The rest of the Mocha clan roared wildly and wanted to escape, but under the terrible swallowing power, they could hardly move even if they were caught in the mud.

"kill!"

Lu Ming rushed over, like mowing the grass, and wiped out all the Mocha clan.

Uh!

The five-fold spirit demon clan of the spirit **** was just injured and not dead. At this time, his wings fluttered into a magic light, and he wanted to escape.

He knew that there was a strong man from the top of the human race. Just one move just made him hit hard. If he didn't escape, there was only one way to go.

But he was shocked to find that he could not escape at all.

Lu Ming's figure, like a glimpse of floating light, instantly caught up with the five-fold Mocha tribe of the spirit **** and appeared behind him.

"Dead together, torrential rain storm!"

Seeing that they could not escape, the Mocha clan roared angrily, the devil qi soared into the sky, a pair of wings spread, and the whole body spun up in the air at a rapid speed.

A pair of wings, like two war knives cutting through the air, brings a stormy attack, like a terrible tornado, which can destroy everything and sweep towards the landing.

In Lu Ming's body, two dragon forces exploded, and then he performed the Prison of Heavenly Prison and slammed it down.

This palm, like a heavenly sword, has the power to suppress everything.

boom!

The magic brake clan formed a stormy attack and collapsed instantly. The palm was cut on the magic brake clan, and the magic brake clan was killed. All the energy and blood were swallowed by Lu Ming.

In the castle, those human races widened their eyes one by one, and it seemed that they hadn't reacted yet.

"Brother Lu Ming, thank you for saving again, otherwise, hey!"

Du Shan came over and thanked Lu Ming. He sighed quite a bit in his voice.

If it weren't for Lu Ming, he would have died long ago.

At this time, the human warriors in the castle reacted and flew over to thank them.

Especially when Lu Ming was so young, he was so awesome.

"I heard that the outside world is now arrogant, the younger generation is respected by the five giants, but in my opinion, Brother Lu is so powerful, I am afraid it is stronger than the young giants!"

A gray-haired old Ou sighed.

Every year, some people are exiled by the royal family, and those of them who have been in the Nine Serpent Demon Realm for a long time also know some things from the outside world.