

D Emperor 1201

Chapter 1201: Shenxu Ancient Mine

The sword light was blood-like, filled with cold murderous opportunities, and cut through the void.

Boom!

In the astonishing eyes of everyone, the giant crocodile transformed by the crocodile madness split directly and was cut in half.

The giant crocodile's huge body dissipated into energy and the light dissipated. In the light, a figure receded at a rapid speed, and blood flew in the air.

It was a crocodile, at this time, his face was pale, with a horrified look, one arm was missing.

He controlled the flesh, stopped bleeding, and watched Landing in shock.

At the scene, other young people's arrogance also showed shock and disbelief.

A sword, just a sword, Lu Ming broke the bloodline fusion of the crocodile mad and cut off one arm of the crocodile mad. Such fighting power is really amazing.

Shenhuang Continent, this is too terrible!

First, a dragon was born, and now, this young man feels even more unfathomable.

At first, they thought that God Continent only occasionally produced such a powerful Tianjiao as Longchen. Others were still garbage, but now they found that they were very wrong.

Originally, it was just a shot without landing, and a dragon has already solved all the people of the crocodile continent.

"By borrowing your own words, everyone has to pay for what he said, an arm, which is a lesson for you, get out!"

Lu Ming's third bloodline was put away, and his breath became calm again, looking at the crocodile, indifferently.

The crocodile's face was ugly, but he didn't dare to say more, turned around and left, disappearing from the teleport.

"This Xiongtai, this is five million rough stones, buy your Sky Lei Mu!"

Lu Ming took out a storage ring and walked to the young man who sold Tian Leimu.

"Okay, okay, Tianleimu, take it with you!"

The young man was shocked and quickly handed Tian Leimu to Lu Ming, and put away Lu Ming's storage ring.

Feeling the powerful thunderbolt in Tianleimu, Lu Ming showed a smile on his face and returned to his seat.

"Xiaoqing, look at what you need, and buy it together!"

Lu Ming said to Xie Nianqing.

"Well, but I need items with a magical atmosphere, which may be rare!"

Xie Nianqing said.

The exchange of treasures continues.

But then, we didn't see anything Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing needed.

After a while, Lu Ming walked to the middle of the hall and clenched his fists: "Everyone, under Lu Ming, need Jiuyezhi, Goblin King, imperial bloodstone... if any of these treasures, Lu Ming will surely will, despite the price Find a way to achieve it!"

Lu Ming said five materials in a row, all of which are the main materials for refining Nirvana.

Nirvana asked for the main materials in total. Now he has collected two kinds, and there are only five kinds left.

"These five species are extremely rare spirits and treasures, I don't have them!"

"Indeed, neither of me!"

All around, young people shook their heads, saying no.

After half a ring, seeing everyone shaking his head, Lu Ming was disappointed and returned to his seat.

"Xiaoqing, shall we go to the top floor to see?"

Lu Ming said.

"Ok!"

Xie Nianqing nodded and left Lu Ming with Lu Ming to the portal.

This is the sixth floor, and there is another layer above it, which is the seventh floor.

Crossing the portal, the figures appeared on the seventh floor.

On the seventh floor, there are fewer people, only about 20 people, sitting around.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing both shot and suddenly looked at them with a pair of eyes.

However, most people swept away from Lu Ming and skipped it. Most of them stayed with Xie Nianqing.

"What a beautiful woman!"

"I don't know which continent?"

"The appearance is not worse than Ji Hongchen!"

A whisper sounded.

"It's them, Lu Ming!"

One of the crowd looked cold.

It is Mu Feng, and he is here.

"Mu Feng, do you know them?"

On the edge of Mu Feng, there is a young man, very handsome, wearing a jade crown, wearing a gold garland dress, and looks like a young son. At this time, his eyes are on Xie Nianqing, somewhat hot.

"I know, they are the arrogance of Shenhua Continent, the male is called Lu Ming, the female is called Xie Nianqing!"

Mu Feng said.

"Shenhua Continent? I heard that Longchen's combat power is good, how about these two? How?"

Your son said.

"Then Lu Ming is slightly stronger than me, and the women should be average!"

Mu Fengdao deliberately said that Lu Ming's combat power was only slightly stronger than him.

"Well, that woman's good, I didn't expect there is such a beauty in Shenhua Continent!"

Your son stared at Xie Nianqing, his eyes more intense.

"If the cousin wanted it, why not accept it?" Mu Feng proposed.

"Well, okay, I will send someone to take a trip after the end of the exchange, and take this woman to my mansion!"

Your son said that in his speech, he was filled with strong self-confidence. As if he decided this way, things must happen like this.

The voices of the two were all transmitted by voice. Lu Ming did not hear them, but their eyes were still felt by Lu Ming.

"Mu Feng!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and Xie Nianqing walked towards the side table. At the same time, Lu Ming's eyes also scanned the audience.

On the seventh floor, there are only more than 20 people, but one by one is full of energy, and his body exudes an amazing breath, obviously all of them.

Among them, the breath of a few people made Lu Ming frown and felt a sense of danger.

Lu Ming was most noticed by a woman sitting on the head.

A fiery red dress, like a blooming flower, glamorous and unparalleled, but there is also a breath of British gas, a very strange temperament, but on her, it does not appear abrupt, but very harmonious, forming a different kind Kind of beauty.

It is really beautiful, not worse than the five most beautiful women in Nakasu.

"How? When you see the beauty, you can't look away, are you excited?"

Xie Nianqing's voice rang in Lu Ming's ear.

"What? Are you jealous?"

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing playfully.

"I don't have one!"

Xie Nianqing raised her mouth.

"Why is she as pretty as you? How can I be excited!"

Lu Ming whispered, made Xie Nianqing's face slightly red, and gave Lu Ming an expression that counted your acquaintances.

The two sat aside. At this moment, a young man was presenting a treasure in the field and wanted to exchange it with everyone.

Sure enough, it was the seventh floor, and the treasures it brought out were different. It was a golden iron mother. It was very rare. It was an excellent material for refining spirit soldiers. Even Lu Ming was moved. Unfortunately, he didn't have what he needed. .

Soon, the young man sighed, put it away, and then his palm glowed, and another yellow stone appeared.

"This is an ancient mine in Shenxu?"

Someone made a noise.

"Yes, it is the ancient mine of God's Market!"

The youth replied.

"Everyone knows that there may be rare treasures in the ancient mines of Shenxu. Now I have three pieces in my hand, all of which are obtained from inside the Shenxu. Now I sell all these three pieces. !"

In the palm of the young man, two more yellow and clear stones appeared, adding up to a total of three.

Chapter 1202: Scramble

"Shenxu Ancient Mine?"

Lu Ming looked a little bit curious.

A month ago, they came to the Shenxu mainland by a cross-sea spaceship. They made some understanding of the Shenxu mainland.

Shenxu Continent is called Shenxu Continent because there are several pieces of Shenxu on the Shenxu Continent, known as the ruins of God.

Inside, it is very dangerous, but it is also full of endless treasures, containing endless mysteries, so it is called the **** ruins.

Legend has it that there was no **** ruins. Before the endless years, the sky split and countless things fell from the sky to form the **** ruins.

From the Shenxu, an ore can be excavated, called the Shenxu Ancient Mine, which may contain supreme treasures.

Some people cut out the supreme **** soldiers, some people cut out the strongest secrets, and some people cut out the bones of the strongest, blood, essence blood, etc., are supreme treasures.

Of course, it is more likely that there is nothing in it.

At the scene, no one said for a while.

Buying Shenxu Ancient Mine is like gambling. If you buy it in the past, you probably won't get anything. If you want to cut treasures from Shenxu Ancient Mine, the chance is too small.

"That is..."

Beside Mu Feng, there seemed to be a flame jumping in the eyes of the noble son, and his eyes were fixed on one of the ancient mines of Shenxu.

"Lu Ming, I suggest you buy it, because there is a good thing in one of the ancient mines, which may be helpful to you!"

At this moment, Dandan's words sounded.

After this guy entered Duibaolou, he had been lying on Lu Ming's shoulders, and there was no sound, but now he heard Lu Ming abruptly.

"Can you sense what is in the ancient mine of Shenxu?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

It is said that the layer of yellow ore outside the Shenxu ancient mine is very peculiar, which can hinder the scanning of spiritual knowledge. If the ancient mine is not cut, the warrior cannot know in advance whether there is anything in the ancient mine, let alone what it is.

Only in rare cases will it be felt.

Like the son of the nobleman, the blood in his body was faintly beating, and he felt that there was something in the ancient mine that perfectly matched his blood, so there was a trace of induction.

"This ancient mine is mine!"

Gui Gongzi's eyes were bright and he said, "I bet 100,000 rough stones, and I bet my luck!"

One hundred thousand rough stones are not high, but they are not low.

If the three ancient mines are empty, 100,000 rough stones will be floated.

"Haha, Mu Ju you are rich and generous. One hundred thousand rough stones are for you. You don't gamble because you are so rich and rich!"

"I forget it!"

On the edge, the other young men laughed.

There are a lot of ancient mines in Shenxu Palace in other places of Nanshen Temple. If you want to buy them, you can buy them at any time. Therefore, others shook their heads and did not bid.

This made Mu Jue's mouth chuckle, and if he could buy an original stone containing treasures for 100,000 original stones, he would make a lot of money and his heart would tremble.

"I produced 200,000 rough stones, and it was interesting to see the ancient mine of Shenxu for the first time. I also took chance!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

Lu Ming opened his mouth, making Mu Jue's eyes cold.

"I'm giving out 300,000!"

Mu Ju opening.

"Then I will give half a million!"

Lu Ming said.

This made Mu Jue's face even more unsightly.

He looked at Lu Ming and said, "Boy, you first arrived, you should not understand the market of the ancient mines of Shenxu. I tell you that there are legends in the ancient mines of Shenxu that contain peerless treasures, but that chance is very small. Ninety-nine percent of ancient mines are empty. If you buy it, you may lose money!"

"You don't have to worry about this, and don't you want to buy it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Humph!"

Mu Jue snorted coldly and continued to bid: "600,000!"

At this moment, everyone else's eyes flashed a little.

Looking at Mu Jue's expression, he seems to want it. Does he feel anything?

"Haha, I feel like I am lucky today, I bought it for fun, I'm paying 700,000!"

"Really, I feel the same way, I'm paying 800,000!"

"I'm giving out 900,000!"

...

Other youths also spoke one after another.

For the Tianjiao like them, one million stones are really nothing. If there are treasures in the ancient mines of Shenxu, they will make a lot of money.

Soon, the price climbed to 1.5 million rough stones.

This makes Mu Jue's face harder to look at.

All of this is Lu Ming. If Lu Ming is not competing with him, he might be able to buy those three ancient mines of Shenxu with 100,000 pieces of rough stone.

Although Mu doesn't care about one or two million rough stones, but he spent so many rough stones, and he was very upset.

"Two million rough stones!"

Mu Jue chewed a price.

"This guy, at such a high price, do you really feel anything?"

Others' eyes flashed and they continued to bid.

Soon, the price rose to three million.

"Lu Ming, forget it. Although there is something in it, the value is only three million at most. No matter how high it is, you will lose money!"

Aloud.

Lu Ming was very surprised, it seems that Dandan can really sense the specific things inside, otherwise, how can even the price be measured?

Here, Lu Ming is not raising the price.

It was Mu Ju, and several young people were still raising their prices, and finally the price climbed to 5 million rough stones, which was eventually bought by Mu Ju.

"Damn!"

Mu Jue's eyes looked coldly at Lu Ming, and a murderous flash appeared.

On the edge, Mu Feng was ecstatic.

"This Lu Ming is really looking for his own death, dare to offend Mu Ju, it seems that I don't need to find someone to shoot!"

Mu Feng sneered in his heart.

After the young man sold the ancient mine in Shenxu, he walked down, and then someone came to the stage to take out the treasure for exchange.

Some people have successfully exchanged for treasures, while others have returned disappointedly.

After seeing the treasures taken by several people in a row, none of them needed what Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming needed. The two shook their heads in disappointment. It seemed that it was not that simple to find what they needed.

"Everyone, I have a piece of fire spirit root here. I need to exchange the sword-shaped stone. I don't know who has the sword-shaped stone. One piece is enough!"

Suddenly, a voice sounded.

"What? Fire Spirit Root!"

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart and his eyes lit up.

Among the main materials for refining Nirvana, there is exactly one kind of fire spirit root.

Finally found something in need.

"Fire Spirit Root is Fire Spirit Root, Pang Yuan actually came up with such a precious treasure!"

On the edge, sounds sounded.

Fire Spirit Root is a top-level treasure of the ninth level. It is very rare in the world and makes many people very excited.

But, sword-shaped stone?

Many people frown. The sword-shaped stone is a treasure of the same level as the fire spirit root. It is also rare in the world. Who will?

"It's the fire root!"

Mu Jue's eyes also suddenly brightened up, emitting a fiery glow, extremely fiery and greedy.

His bloodline is very consistent with the fire spirit root. If the fire spirit root is refined, his cultivation will be greatly improved.

Chapter 1203: Fight

"Pang Yuan, do you need a sword-shaped stone for exchange? I use other treasures or original stones to buy from you. Let's make a price!"

Mu Ju got up and stared at the fire spirit root in Pang Yuan's hands.

"No, Fire Spirit Root, for me, is also very useful, but I need a sword-shaped stone even more. If there is a sword-shaped stone, I will change it. If not, I will forget it!"

Pang Yuandao.

"Pang Yuan, the fire spirit root is of great use to me, can't I discuss it?"

Mu Jue still didn't give up, his eyes fiery.

"It's of great use to you, why should I?"

Pang Yuan sneered.

"you..."

Mu Ju's face was ugly.

However, Pang Yuan is also a very famous arrogance of Nanshen Temple, and the forces behind it are also very strong, not weaker than him. He is also extremely afraid of Pang Yuan.

If it is to be another person, he may be directly involved.

"Who has a sword-shaped stone? If not, forget it!"

Pang Yuandao.

"I have got!"

Suddenly, a voice sounded.

Everyone couldn't help looking at the past.

"It's him!"

Many people were shocked. Lu Ming was the one who spoke just now.

"Do you have a sword-shaped stone?"

Pang Yuan's eyes lit up and looked at Lu Ming.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming got up, his palm glowed, and a small stone sword appeared in Lu Ming's palm.

The stone sword slap is milky white, with a slight sword gas blooming out.

This is the sword-shaped stone!

Lu Ming also secretly said that this sword-shaped stone was discovered by Xie Ran killing the Tianwu Sword strong, but later Lu Ming sorted out the storage ring of the Tianwu Sword strong.

At first, Xie Ran killed so many strong men, and Lu Ming got a lot of good things and put them together.

Now, it really came in handy.

"Really sword-shaped stone!"

Pang Yuan's eyes lit up and looked at the stone sword in Landing Ming's hand.

The sword-shaped stone is very useful for the sword-builders.

"This sword-shaped stone is enough to return your fire spirit root!"

Lu Ming said.

"Of course!" Pang Yuan smiled.

"Wait!"

At this moment, Mu Jue made a cold voice, stepped out, and came not far from Lu Ming, watching the landing Ming said: "Boy, sell me your sword-shaped stone!"

"Sell it to you? Sorry, my sword-shaped stone is to be exchanged with the Pang brother for Fire Spirit Root, no extra sword-shaped stone!"

Lu Ming said.

"No more, just sell me the one in your hands, hurry up, I don't have so much time to talk nonsense with you, make a price!"

Mu said impatiently.

Lu Ming frowned and said, "Don't you understand what I am saying, I said, my sword-shaped stone is useful for myself!"

"Nonsense, I don't care if you use it. Now, sell him to me, have you heard it?"

Mu absolutely shouted coldly.

"Hehe! Where an idiot!"

Lu Ming sneered.

Lu Ming was really speechless. This Mu Ju, obviously wanted to take his sword-shaped stone to exchange fire spirit root with Pang Yuan.

How dare he treat Pang Yuan? But he fooled him.

On the edge, the others looked at it faintly, and there was no sound.

"Boy, what do you say? Do you know who I am? I am Mu Ju, one of the top ten families of Nanshen Palace, young master of Mu Family, how dare you..."

"Go away, who cares who you are? Who are you to deal with my bird affairs, good dogs do not block the road!"

Before Mu Jue finished his speech, Lu Ming was coldly scolded, and the speech stiffened back.

"Looking to death, the **** of the terrible wasteland of the mainland, dare to be so arrogant, if you don't give you some lessons today, I really don't know the sky is thick!"

Mu Jue's face was completely gloomy, his eyes cold, but his breath became violent.

A flame spread out of him.

On the edge, the others watched quietly, no one stopped.

In this world, treasures also need strength to be acquired and protected.

Uh!

Mu Ju waved his hand, and a long whip engulfed by flames pulled towards Landing Ming's face.

"Really I am a soft persimmon!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and his palm was like a knife.

With a pop, Mu Ju's condensed flame whip was cut in two.

"A bit skillful, but in front of me arrogant, you are still tender for thousands of miles!"

Mu Jue made a cold voice.

boom!

The breath on his body was even more violent, and a terrible pressure bloomed in the hall.

This strong pressure surpassed the five levels of spirit and god.

The spirit **** sixfold, moreover, is the peak of the spirit **** sixfold.

Mu Jue's cultivation practice reached the peak of the spirit **** sixfold, which is a level stronger than Lu Ming.

"Is this the strength of Tianjiao in Southern God Palace?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The Shenxu Continent is indeed the first strong continent of the Shenxu Continental Group, with masters like clouds.

The Southern God Palace can be regarded as one of the four strongest forces on the mainland of the Shenxu Continent.

In the Shenhua Continent, such arrogances as Longchen were cultivated as the five peaks of the talented spirit.

Other Tianjiao, such as Xie Nianjun, and the Mingzi, have just broken through the four levels of the spirit god, and the difference is too big.

"Kneel me down!"

Mu Jue drank coldly, shot it with one palm, condensed a huge palm print, and bombarded the landing Ming, wanting to suppress Lu Ming with one palm, let Lu Ming kneel at the scene.

"What about the sixfold spirit god?"

Lu Mingsi was not afraid, the dragon force exploded in his body, and he punched out.

boom!

The terrible fist force bombarded the flame hand, and directly penetrated Mu Ju's condensed flame hand.

"Huh? Come again..."

Seeing that his condensed palm was defeated by Lu Ming, Mu Ju's eyes were colder.

"Come to your mother, it's my turn now!"

Lu Ming stepped on the ground, the ground trembled, and endless inscriptions appeared.

Uh!

Lu Ming's figure immediately approached Mu Ju, and at the same time a third bloodline appeared on the top of his head.

boom!

Borrowing the power of the Third Blood Vessel, Lu Ming's power surged again, punching Mu Jue.

The icy murderous opportunity shrouded Mu Ju, and the terrible power pressed toward Mu Ju.

This made Mu Jue's face change slightly, with a roar, the flames boiling, and a punch to the landing.

boom!

The two fists intersect, Mu Jue's complexion changes, his body slams back several steps back, and Lu Ming's body just shakes.

"What? Mu Jue was repelled!"

"How is it possible? Mu Jue, but the spiritual master's cultivation of the sixth peak, was actually repelled. What's going on?"

"That Lu Ming, obviously only has five spiritual cultivation practices, how could this be?"

One boxer retired, making the scene full of uproar, and many people shouted in shock.

Among them, several youths flashed their eyes, revealing their splendor.

Like the beautiful woman wearing a fiery red punch, her eyes were surprised.

"Damn, boy, I'm going to kill you!"

Being knocked back by Lu Ming, Mu Ju issued an angry long roar.

He cultivated higher, but now, he was repelled by a younger who cultivated lower, which made him feel extremely insulted.

Chapter 1204: Suppression

Mu Ju's body is full of killing opportunities.

The flames on his body were leaping wildly, and the blood line appeared on the top of his head.

Mu Jue's bloodline is a rattan, a vine full of flames, and nine golden chakras shining.

He cast a fusion of blood, transformed into a flame cane, filled with a terrible breath.

"Die to me!"

The flame rattan waved like a long whip and rolled toward the landing, the hot flame seemed to burn everything.

Around the other young people all stood up, their real elements shining, surrounded by artistic conception, resisting the aftermath of the flames.

bump!

Lu Ming ran the Prison Prison Skill, slammed it out, hit a rattan, and made a dull collision.

Lu Ming felt a blazing flame spread towards him, his palms tingling slightly.

To be honest, Mu Jue is very strong.

The blood level of the ninth level of the **** level, the cultivation of the sixth peak of the spirit god, its combat power is terrible, and it is a lot stronger than the crocodile.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

The flame rattan continued to wave and pumped towards the landing naruto.

These rattans, with a single blow, can crack the ground, and the power is terrible. Lu Ming's five-color mood covers the whole body, and the power of prison prison Tiangong is getting stronger and stronger.

bump! bump! bump!

Lu Ming's palms constantly collided with the flame cane, and in a flash, he fought a dozen tricks.

The two have no difference, which has shocked the others.

"It's so strong, this Lu Ming is so strong, weird, we can actually leapfrog and fight Mu!"

"It's incredible, Shenhua Continent, amazing!"

Others were amazed and looked at Lu Ming's gaze, full of fear.

They are all awakened to the blood of the god-level nine, standing at the pinnacle of all Tianjiao, with unmatched fighting power, fighting over the ranks, as usual.

It is almost impossible for them to be overstepped by others, and who is also the god-level nine-level bloodline, who will be worse than others?

But now, Mu Ju, who has reached the six peaks of the spirit god, was fought over by others, and the overcomers still came from the not-so-famous continent of Shenhuang Continent.

"Ah, die, die!"

Mu Ju howling.

His cultivation practice was one level higher than Lu Ming, and he couldn't take Lu Ming, which made him extremely angry.

If this is spread, his fame will be greatly hit.

What is a genius? A genius is one who wants to leapfrog others, rather than being leapfrogged by someone else.

He must become a joke.

He was angry, and he wished that Lu Ming would be crushed.

He launched a more violent attack.

"What's it called? Will the loud fighting power become stronger? The six peaks of the spirit god, this point of fighting power is really disappointing, it's time to end!"

Lu Ming smiled disdainfully.

Roar!

Above his head, the blood of Kowloon emerged.

"That's... his bloodline?"

"It seems to be the legendary Jiulong bloodline, but only **** level eight, actually only **** level eight!"

As soon as Lu Ming's bloodline came out, it caused another commotion.

Lu Ming turned into Jiulong, his mouth screamed, and the power of engulfment enveloped it, causing the flame cane to tremble.

bump! bump! ...

Jiulong stepped continuously, exerting Jiulong step by step, the violent force bombarded the flame cane.

There were several consecutive explosions, and three flame canes burst into pieces instantly.

A long roar in Kowloon, the nine claws each grabbed a flame cane and tore it apart. All nine flame canes were torn and turned into flames.

bump!

The dragon swings its tail, and the dragon's tail in Jiulong exerts the power of prison prison, and it is the main position of the flame cane.

The root of the flame rattan was directly pumped out and hit the wall heavily.

boom!

On the walls, there are endless inscriptions shining, but still violently shaken, Mu Ju issued a scream.

Completely suppressed, completely crushed.

After Lu Ming's blood fusion, he completely crushed Mu Ju.

Uh!

Jiulong's body twisted and appeared in front of Mu Jue's body instantly.

The roar was constant, and there was also a tremendous scream that made many people shudder.

After more than a dozen consecutive moves, Mu Jue finally couldn't resist, and his bloodline collapsed into a body.

At this time, he circulated his hair and vomited blood, and he was wounded and miserable.

Among the crowd, Mu Feng's face was pale, without the slightest blood.

Mu Ju, Mu Ju, who reached the six peaks of the spirit god, was defeated, and it was so miserable that he never dreamed of it.

He had thought that he could use the hand of Mu Ju to abolish Lu Ming in order to report his revenge of being beaten by Lu Ming that day. He never expected that such a powerful Mu Ju had stepped into his footsteps.

"Beast, you dare to beat me, you are dead!"

Mu Ju's angry roar was a hate to Lu Ming.

After today, he will die, and he will become the laughing stock of the Southern Palace.

Jiulong narrowed, Lu Ming turned into a human form, his eyes were cold, kicked on Mu Ju's face, Mu Ju screamed, his head hit the wall heavily, and his face was deformed.

"Dare to threaten me, believe it or not, I will kill you now!"

Lu Ming's murderous body was so intense that Mu Mu felt chills.

"Damn, damn..."

Mu Ju roared in his heart, but he dared not say one more word.

Lu Ming's blood fluttered, his eyes red, and that murderous opportunity was really too rich and too cold. He really doubted that if he said more, Lu Ming would kill him.

Stretching his hand to suck, Zhenyuan rolls, Mu Ju's hand storage ring, flew to Lu Ming, was caught in Lu Ming's hand.

"This storage ring should be your punishment, compensation for my mental loss!"

Lu Ming slowly put away Mu Ju's storage ring.

"You...you can't do this..."

Mu Jue wailed, that storage ring was all his savings.

Also, what is the compensation for spiritual damages, and when it comes to compensation, shouldn't he get compensation? He was beaten so miserably?

"Want to die?"

Lu Ming's blood-red eyes condensed, making Mu never dare to say anything, but his body shivered slightly because of his anger.

"get out!"

Lu Ming said lightly and turned away.

If this was placed on the Shenhua Continent, Lu Ming had slapped it with a slap, and here, after all, it was the Shexu Continent.

Mu Jue glared at Lu Ming with hatred, staggered up, and walked towards the portal.

"Cousin, wait for me!"

Mu Feng scared his legs shaking, quickly followed Mu Ju, and left here.

"Brother Pang, the sword-shaped stone you want!"

Lu Ming walked to Pang Yuan and handed him the sword-shaped stone.

"Hahaha, Brother Lu's combat strength is really admirable. Mu Ju's arrogant and arrogant guy finally kicked the iron plate today!"

Pang Yuan laughed and gave the fire spirit root to Lu Ming.

"Brother Pang, please!"

Lu Ming said.

Both of them have their own gains, and they are all happy.

"interesting!"

The gorgeous woman in the red dress looked at Lu Ming, with a hint of curiosity and fighting spirit in his heroic eyes.

Chapter 1205: Treasures in ancient mines

The exchange of treasures continues. Next, someone else goes up and exchanges the treasures.

"I have two ancient mines in Shenxu here. I don't know who needs them. I buy them in rough!"

After a while, another young man went up and took out two pieces of Huangchengcheng's ancient mines of the **** ruins.

"Ok?"

When the youth took out two ancient mines of Shenxu, Xie Nianqing raised his eyebrows.

"Lu Ming, I feel there is something in one of the ancient mines!"

Xie Nianqing sent a message to Lu Ming.

"Xiaoqing, can you sense it?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised.

"Lu Ming, there is indeed something in one of the ancient mines, which is quite suitable for this chick, so she sensed it, but it is not too precious!"

Dan Dan sent a voice to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded, intending to buy it.

As before, buying ancient mines in Shenxu is like gambling, with almost no bid.

"I've just arrived, and I'm very curious about the ancient mines of Shenxu. I bought 100,000 original stones from these two ancient mines and studied them!"

Lu Ming spoke casually. His appearance seemed to be purely curious, so he bought two pieces for fun.

After Lu Ming spoke, no one else spoke.

The young man was a little depressed. The three old mines of Shenxu were fired at a high price of five million yuan. But these two mines could only be sold for one hundred thousand?

After waiting for a while, he saw that no one else was bidding. He could only sell Lu Ming at a price of 100,000 yuan.

Lu Ming handed over the original stone to the youth, and after collecting two ancient mines, he did not go on.

Instead, he glanced at the audience and said: "Lu Ming wants to buy the four elixirs and materials of imperial bloodstone, nine leaves, goblin essence, and octagonal black grass. If you have these four materials, the conditions can be freely mentioned. , Lu Ming will be satisfied, will try to be satisfied!"

"Emperor Bloodstone, Goblin..."

The others looked.

"These four are all precious, and the value is not worse than the fire spirit root, even the octagonal black grass, the price is higher!"

"Yes, these four elixirs and materials, I have only heard of them, but I have not seen them!"

Others talked about it, and almost everyone shook their heads, saying no.

"Imperial Bloodstone, I have a piece!"

Just then, a clear voice sounded.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and looked towards the source of the sound.

It was the stunning woman in the fiery red dress who spoke.

"It's Ji Hongchen!"

Someone whispered.

Lu Ming's heart moved, this woman, really is Ji Hongchen.

One of the three strongest arrogances of the younger generation of Nanjing Palace, I heard from Ye Chuan before.

"Girl Ji, do you have an imperial bloodstone?"

Lu Ming showed his expectation.

Ji Hongchen's palm glowed, and a dark red stone appeared. This stone was like blood jade. Wonderfully, there was another fragrance on the stone. It smelled very good.

"Really imperial bloodstone!" Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"Girl Ji, what kind of treasure do you need to exchange with the imperial bloodstone? See if I have it. If you don't, you will find a way to get it!"

Lu Ming said.

"Brother Lu first came to the **** market, and the visitor was a visitor. I don't have to exchange any treasures. Brother Lu can buy it with the original stone. Well, it is 30 million original stone!"

Ji Hongchen said.

"thirty million?"

Lu Ming was slightly surprised.

Not because it is too expensive, but because it is too cheap.

Such rare treasures as the imperial bloodstone belong to the top level of the ninth level, and are rare in the world. The real price is more than 30 million.

"Girl Ji, 30 million original stones, but I have taken advantage of it."

Lu Ming said.

"Brother Lu is a guest, so he should be the friend of Brother Lu."

Ji Hongchen smiled, very bold.

Everyone knew that Ji Hongchen's attitude was not because of Lu Ming's strength.

If Lu Ming's combat power is low, Ji Hongchen will simply ignore it. Now, Lu Ming's strength has already attracted Ji Hongchen's attention, so he will deliberately intersect.

"Then thank you girl Ji!"

Lu Ming was not a tweeter, he took out a storage ring, put 30 million original stones, and handed it to Ji Hongchen.

Ji Hongchen gave the imperial bloodstone to Lu Ming.

Putting away the imperial bloodstone, Lu Ming returned to his seat and was in a good mood.

Today's harvest is good.

Next, some people took out treasures in exchange, but Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming were no longer interested.

After watching it for a while, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing got up and left, went to the fifth floor, said goodbye to Ye Chuan, went out of Duibao Building, and returned to the residence of General Feng.

In the room, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing entered the mountain and river map and sat on a mountain peak.

In between the two, a piece of ancient mine in Shenxu is suspended.

This piece is the one that Xie Nianqing felt a little bit.

Lu Ming's finger Zhenyuan condensed a true Yuan blade and cut it down at the ancient mine of Shenxu.

The ancient mine of Shenxu is very hard, even harder than many metals, but under Lu Ming's True Elemental Blade, it was easily cut open.

Suddenly, a ray of black magic gas filled out.

"There is really something!"

Lu Ming's expression moved, and the ancient mine of Shenxu was really wonderful. There was something in the ancient mine.

Click!

Finally, the ancient mine of Shenxu cracked, a drop of dark red blood appeared, and a thick magic light rose into the sky.

"This is the blood of a strong man, sealed in the ancient mines of the Gods Market!"

Lu Ming secretly surprised.

According to legend, the ore of the ancient mines of Shenxu did not come from the mainland of Shenxu. Some people speculated that there were powerful wars, treasures, blood, and essence blood from the heavens. The ores splashed on the ore of Shenxu, and landed on the mainland of Shenxu through cracks in space. In the past, because of various reasons, some treasures, blood, etc., were sealed by the ancient mines of Shenxu, and they survived after a long period of time.

"The owner of this drop of blood, because he is a strong person who cultivates the magic path, although the power of this drop of blood has not been much in the past many years, it still has great use for me. Enhance!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Well, Xiaoqing, then you must hurry up and refining, lest the energy be exhausted!"

Lu Ming said.

Xie Nianqing nodded, the blood on his head emerged, and his hands pinched the seal, attracted a drop of blood into his hands, and began to refine it.

Lu Ming estimated that it would take a few days for Xie Nianqing to refine a drop of magic blood. Lu Ming came to a nearby mountain peak and took out the remaining pieces of ancient ancient mines in Shenxu.

Three of them were bought by Mu Ju, but Mu Ju's storage rings were all collected by Lu Ming. The three ancient mines of Shenxu naturally fell into Lu Ming's hands.

One of the pieces is a treasure that has been inducted from time to time. Lu Ming puts it aside first, and opens the other three ancient mines of the gods.

There was nothing in it, just three pieces of ore, which was useless.

Lu Ming's eyes turned to the last piece of ancient mine, the Blade of True Yuan, and cut it off.

Suddenly, a scorching breath came out of the ancient mine of Shenxu.

Lu Ming showed a happy look and cut the ancient mine completely.

"This is... a piece of weapons!"

In the ancient mine of Shenxu, Lu Ming found a piece of weapons, emitting a hot breath, and it seemed that a flame was burning.

Chapter 1206: Vision of the Gods Market

This piece of weapon, the size of a fingernail, was filled with a hot breath, like a burning flame.

"This must be a fragment of a weapon of the strongest, which contains a strong fire power. If I extract it and refine it, my fire mood will definitely be a step forward!"

Lu Ming thought, a little heart, and then ran Zhenyuan, wrapped this piece of weapons and began to extract.

As Lu Ming continued to condense, a flame was extracted from the weapon debris and jumped at Lu Ming's fingertips.

"Lian!"

True Yuan wrapped the flame and began to refine it.

Lu Ming closed his eyes and realized the power of fire in it, so as to enhance his own mood of fire.

Time goes by day by day.

In a flash, more than ten days passed.

For more than ten days, Lu Ming completely refined the flame.

"The artistic conception of fire, the peak of the four-level Dacheng!"

Lu Ming opened his eyes, and a flame flashed in his eyes.

The fourth level has reached its peak, which is only one step away from the completion of the fourth level.

boom!

A nearby mountain, the magic power is magnificent, and there is a sky full of magic energy.

"Spirit God's four peaks, Xiaoqing's cultivation behavior has also been greatly improved!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's face.

When Xie Nianqing first met Xie Nianqing in the Nine Spectral Demon Realm, Xie Nianqing had just broken through the spirit **** triple, and later received Xie Chao's heritage. After practicing for a while, Xie Nianqing's cultivation practice had reached the spirit **** quadruple.

But it was in the early stage of the spirit **** quadruple. Obviously, in the past half a month, Xie Nianqing refined that drop of magic blood, and Xiuwei directly reached the peak of spirit **** quadruple.

However, although the energy of that drop of demon blood has been refined, Xie Nianqing is still practicing. Lu Ming feels that Xie Nianqing's body is about to move.

"Xiaoqing wants to take advantage of this opportunity to break through the spirit of Heavenly Demon!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he knew Xie Nianqing's plan.

That drop of magic blood also contained a strong magical mood, and it touched Xie Nianqing a lot. It was normal to break through the mood.

Lu Ming didn't bother Xie Nianqing. In his hand, there was a thunder sky.

Lu Ming intends to use Tian Leimu to continue to practice and understand the artistic conception of Lei.

Similar to the fragment of the weapon that was refined earlier, Lu Ming first extracted a ray of thunderbolt from Tianleimu, and then refined this ray of thunderbolt to enhance the artistic conception of thunder.

In a flash, another ten days passed.

Together, Lu Ming has been closed for a month.

A ray of thunder and lightning was also refined by Lu Ming, and Thunder's artistic conception reached the peak of the fourth-level Dacheng in one fell swoop.

Tianleimu bought with five million rough stones can make Lei's artistic conception reach the peak of the fourth-level Dacheng, which is also a great value.

Uh!

A figure came out of the air and appeared in front of Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing.

"Xiaoqing, your mood has broken through?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Well, Demon's artistic conception reached the peak of the fourth level, but unfortunately, only one step away, you can rush into the fourth level of completion!"

Xie Nianqing said.

This time, she gained a lot, and she was able to break through the five levels of the spirit and spirit in one step.

"That ancient mine of the gods market is really wonderful. I estimate that there must be a supreme strongman who cultivated the devil's path. The flesh and blood are scattered, and some are sealed in the ancient mine of the gods market!"

Xie Nianqing said.

Lu Ming nodded, and was also very curious about the ancient mine of Shenxu.

Ooo...

At this moment, a cry cried in the sky.

The crying sounded sad, sad.

This changed Lu Ming's face.

This cry will definitely not be heard from inside the mountains and rivers, but from outside.

But the pictures of mountains and rivers are treasures of the heavens, they form a whole world, and are isolated from the outside world. The sound cannot be heard at all, but how does this sound come in?

Obviously, Xie Nianqing also thought of this, and his face also changed.

Uh!

Dandan flew from a distance, appeared on Lu Ming's shoulders, said: "What crying, so unpleasant, still came here?"

"It came from outside, let's go out and see!"

Lu Ming said.

When the thoughts moved, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Dan Dan came out together.

As soon as the pictures of mountains and rivers came out, the crying became clearer, coming from the east.

The two went out of the room and came to the courtyard.

"That is..."

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing looked east, widening their eyes in surprise.

At this time, it was night, and there was darkness between the world and the moon and stars.

But on the east side, the sky was red.

It was like sunset, but it was not sunset, the light was rushing out of the ground and stained the sky red.

And that sad cry came from that direction.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing flew out of the other courtyard and flew high into the sky to see more clearly.

At the moment, the sky of Nanshen Palace was full of people, all looking east.

"Tuo Ba Shi, do you know what's going on?"

Tuoba Shi was beside the two, and Lu Ming asked.

"Lu Shuai!"

Tuoba Shi clenched his fists and said: "During this time, I specially inquired about it. As far as I know, that direction is the direction of the Shenxu. I heard that every year, the Shenxu will have such a vision. Occurred, blood light stained the horizon, and crying came out!"

"Shen Ruins?"

Both Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were slightly taken aback. Unexpectedly, such a vision came from the Shenxu.

"The Shenxu is very mysterious and contains treasures like the ancient mines of the Shenxu, but it is also very dangerous. There is no danger outside the Shenxu, but inside, it is very dangerous, especially in the core area. There are emperors who have entered and have not seen it. of."

Tuoba Stone Road.

This made Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing even more surprised. The emperor couldn't get out even if he went in. It was indeed terrifying.

At this moment, the cry suddenly disappeared, but with it came a sound of sacrifice.

Very grand, solemn, listen carefully, and it is like a war song.

"Cultivate my battleweed, kill Jiuxiao, kill all the aliens, and return my mountains and rivers..."

Ambiguously, Lu Ming seemed to hear these words, full of mourning and seeing death as if he were home.

Roar!

Indistinctly, Lu Ming seemed to hear the sound of Long Yin, shaking the world.

Lu Ming secretly shocked, what is inside the Divine Ruins? Lu Ming was very curious.

This kind of vision lasted for a whole night until the horizon lit up the next day and the sun rose before the vision disappeared.

At this time, Lu Ming saw many people flying towards the east.

"Huh? Do they go to the **** market?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised.

"Yes, they did go to Shenxu. It is said that a vision will happen once a year, but some time after the vision, Shenxu is the safest!"

"The **** market is divided into the outer area, the inner area, and the core area by the people of Nanjing Palace!"

"Normally, there is no danger in the outer area, but the inner area is full of crisis. One carelessness, the Supreme will fall, and the core area, the emperor can't get out!"

"But for a period of time after the vision, the internal area will become much safer. As long as your luck is not too bad, there will be no danger. You can go in search of treasures and find ancient mines in the **** market!"

Tuoba Shi explained in detail, obviously during this time, he inquired a lot.

Chapter 1207: Enter the Divine Market

"Lu Shuai, why not go to Shenxu together to see?"

Tuoba Stone Road.

"Okay, Shenxu is the most famous spectacle on the mainland of Shenxu. If it comes, how can we not go? Let's go!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Immediately, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Tuoba Shi together flew eastward.

Along the way, I saw many people flying towards the east.

For example, the Dragon Chen and the Mingzi of Shenhua Continent also headed east.

There are several places on the Shenxu mainland, which are very famous.

And there is only one place near the Nanjing Palace, more than 50,000 miles east of the Nanjin Palace.

More than 50,000 miles, arrived soon.

"It's amazing and spectacular!"

Several people in Lu Ming stood in the air and looked into the distance, full of wonder.

What is in sight is the endless ruins.

Yes, it is really rubble.

Endless rocks, endless ruined palaces, broken mountains, broken pavilions, scattered on the endless land in front.

As if there was a rich country in the sky, it fell from the sky and fell on the ground, forming a ruin.

"Some people speculate that the Divine Market is another world, and a fierce battle has occurred, the space is split and fell here!"

Tuoba Stone Road.

"Another world? Is it heaven?"

Lu Ming moved.

He had been to an island in the Celestial Realm and learned some unknown secrets.

Celestial Realm and Yuan Realm are twin worlds. Apart from these two worlds, I have not heard of other worlds.

Moreover, there seems to be a tragic war in the heavenly realm, which just fits.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

One figure after another rushed into the boundless ruins.

"Let's go in and see too!"

Lu Ming said.

The three also flew into the **** ruins.

The ruins of the gods are vast and boundless, occupying the ground actively and broadly.

Now, their location is outside the Shenxu.

Looking up, Lu Ming saw the huge palace, which was broken and fell on the ground, filled with the breath of ancient years.

I also saw the huge ancient city, which was also dilapidated and unshaped.

"It is said that a long time ago, there were many ancient mines around Shenxu, but over the years, the ancient mines around Shenxu have been fully excavated. There are only internal areas and ancient mines in Shenxu! "

Tuoba Stone Road.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing nodded. The three of them did not stay. They flew all the way forward. After half a noise, the three of them came to the inside of Shenxu.

Here, the three landed and did not fly in the sky.

Because of the internal area, there is danger, especially when flying in the air, the speed is too fast, and once it encounters a danger, it is too late to avoid.

Moreover, Lu Ming also wanted to find out if he could find the ancient mine of Shenxu.

"I am familiar with this place, as if I have seen it before!"

Once his eyes were spinning, his mouth mumbled.

"Have you really seen this?"

Lu Ming's eyes lighted up and gave Dandan a voice.

"It seems that I have seen it, but the memory is not clear enough. Strangely, it seems that the more important things are, the more I cannot remember!"

Once whispered, it seemed to be recalling carefully.

Lu Ming was speechless, this product always fell off the chain at a critical moment.

The three lowered their speed and carefully sensed in this ruin to see if they could find the ancient mine of Shenxu.

"What a big palace!"

Xie Nianqing looked forward, revealing amazement.

In front, there is a huge dilapidated palace, smashed to the ground, ruined, but it can be seen that this palace is very tall and majestic as it is.

"Lu Ming, I seem to have a touch of feeling. Inside, there seems to be an ancient mine of God's Market!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Go, go and see!"

Lu Ming said.

The three of them rushed into the ruins of the palace carefully, looked carefully, and finally came to a remote corner.

Xie Nianqing feels that there is something in this corner underground that seems to be in contact with her.

"I'll dig it!"

A large axe condensed by the true elements appeared in the hands of Tuoba Stone, and the ground was chopped up. The mud of the ruins was very hard. The Tuoba stone was very difficult to dig. Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing also joined the excavation. The ruins were cleared, and a large pit tens of meters deep was dug.

Sure enough, several ancient mines of Shenxu were found in the big pit.

"Haha, there are a few ancient mines in Shenxu. It's really nowhere to be found after breaking through the iron shoes. It takes no effort to get here!"

At this moment, a loud laugh started.

The figure flashed and three figures appeared, looking down at the three Lu Ming in the deep pit.

The three are young, with a strong breath, and a slight arrogance on their faces.

"Now, here is ours, three of you, you can go!"

One of the bald-headed youths said, the tone of his voice was full of commands.

"Three people, we found this place first, and we dug it out with great pains. You let us go as soon as you come, is it too much!"

Tuoba Stone spoke.

These three men made it clear that they wanted to rob halfway.

"Too much? I don't think we can let you leave and save your life. It's already a kind benevolence. You still don't hurry. We don't have so much time to waste here and dig out these ancient mines. And going somewhere else!"

The bald youth scolded coldly.

Tuoba Shi's face was gloomy and ugly, saying: "It's ridiculous to want us to leave in one sentence!"

"Boy, there's so much nonsense, now you don't have to leave!"

bump!

The bald-headed youth said nothing, stepped on his feet, and swooped toward Tuoba Stone like an eagle, while punching at Tuoba Stone.

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

There was a mace in Tuoba stone's hand, and with a scream, the breath came out violently, and the mace screamed at the other party.

The spirit **** is fourfold!

Over the past month or so, Tuoba Shi's cultivation practice has finally broken through, reaching the spirit **** fourfold.

boom!

The fists of the bald-headed youth and the Tugua stone mace banged heavily.

With a loud noise, Tuoba Shi's face changed greatly, and with his four-fold cultivation of spirits and spirits, it was difficult to resist. He slammed back and spurted blood.

"Die to me!"

A fierce color flashed in the eyes of the bald-headed youth, and a punch hit the heart of Tuoba Shi.

"Sky Magic Field!"

With a whisper, a force field was formed, and the bald youth was shrouded, so that the speed of the bald youth was greatly reduced. At the same time, Xie Nianqing rushed out and slapped out with a palm, banging with the fist of the bald youth.

With a bang, Xie Nianqing and the bald young man retreated simultaneously.

"Xiaoqing, are you okay!"

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing.

He can see that the bald-headed youth has a five-fold early spiritual practice, which is slightly better than Xie Nianqing.

However, Xie Nianqing is extremely powerful, even if he is a little weaker, he should be able to fight against each other.

"It's okay!"

Xie Nianqing shook his head and said: "Lu Ming, this person is handed over to me, you have to be careful of those two!"

There were three opponents, and the remaining two didn't shoot, but it gave people a more dangerous feeling.

Chapter 1208: Draw the Continental Pride

"Relax, the two spirit gods have only six pre-stages!"

Lu Ming said.

The remaining two people have reached the sixth level of spirit god.

"Chick, dare to stop me, to death!"

The bald-headed youth burst into a blast, Zhenyuan boiled, and rushed towards Xie Nianqing.

Beside Xie Nianqing, a blossoming black lotus emerged, forming a sharp lotus sword, cooperating with the magic field of the sky, and starting a confrontation with the bald youth. The two were equally divided.

"This chick's combat power is good, the spirit **** has four peaks, it is such a combat power, it is really rare!"

Of the remaining two, a young man said.

"It's really good, but it's a pity that the cultivation is too weak, and there is a boy with five spirits and spirits, just give it to me!"

In a word, one of the youths flashed to the landing, slamming toward the landing, fast as lightning, palm like a knife, slamming toward the landing.

But Lu Ming didn't move at all, didn't even look at it, and slammed toward the other party with the same palm.

bump!

The two palms intersect, but Lu Ming is not moving, but the other person's figure flew backwards.

"Some combat power, it seems that it is not real, it can't be won!"

The young man's eyes were cold, a little dignified.

A spear appeared in his hand, flashing a sharp air.

call out!

The spears were united, and they stabbed at the landing.

In Lu Ming's body, the dragon force broke out, and Lu Ming continued to stab out.

when!

Lu Ming came first, his palms were like electricity, and he split on the pole of the spear.

Buzz!

The spear kept shaking, the opponent's face changed wildly, his body shook, and his body flew out again.

This time, not only him, but another young man, his face dignified.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is only the fivefold of the spirit god, but the outbreak of combat power was shocking. It was easy, and the repeated retreat reached the existence of the spirit **** sixfold.

They are not ordinary spirit gods, but extremely arrogant.

"Treasures, those with strength can get it. Since you have this strength, then these ancient mines of God's Market will be given to you, Zhanluo, let's go!"

One of the young people spoke, and finally said to the bald young man.

Lu Ming's combat power made them feel unpredictable, and could not commit a war against Lu Ming for several ancient mines of God's Market.

bump!

The bald young man and Xie Nianqing had a trick and flew back.

"As soon as you come, you hurt my friend. If you leave a sentence now, you have to leave. Ha ha, when are we?"

Lu Ming sneered, his breath rose, and cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Boy, we have taken the initiative to retreat, what else do you want? Picked up cheap and sold well, really afraid of you when we drew the mainland?"

The bald young man shouted.

"Are you a draw against the mainland?"

Tuoba Shi exclaimed.

"Drawing the mainland?"

Lu Ming moved.

The Shenxu Continental Group has a total of 42 continents. Of course, these continents also have strengths and weaknesses.

The Shenhua Continent, in the Shenxu Continental Group, although not at the bottom, is also in the middle and ranks in the bottom ten.

The Shenxu Mainland is truly the first.

In addition to the Shenxu mainland, the draw continent is also very strong, ranking among the top ten in the Shenxu mainland.

It is also the only two continents among the nine continents on the side of the Nanjing Palace that have entered the top ten.

And the three young people in front of them are from the continent, no wonder they are full of arrogance.

No wonder the strength is so strong, when they met three people, two people actually stepped into the spirit six.

Seeing Tuoba Shi's surprised expression, the three bald young men showed triumph.

"I don't care what continent you are from, I don't want to leave anything today, I don't want to leave!"

Lu Ming continued to speak and walked out, several people approaching, which made the bald young men's faces difficult to look.

"Toast without eating fines, I see what you really do!"

The eyes of the young man who had previously shot Lu Ming were cold, and a spear appeared on the top of his head. He cast a bloodline fusion, transformed into a spear, and filled the terrifying sharp power, piercing the voids through the holes.

call out!

The spear fell down and drove towards the landing Mingming cave.

"kill!"

Lu Ming's third bloodline appeared, a wave of power poured in, Lu Ming burst into a scream, his murderous flow poured out like a tide, and a punch came out.

when!

Fists slammed on the spear, causing the spear to continually vibrate and fly back.

This shocked other youths on the mainland.

"Shoot together!"

Another young man with six spirits shouted, and a war sword appeared above his head. He turned into a war sword and slammed toward the landing.

Needless to say, their bloodlines are all god-level nine, and they have reached completion.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming blasted two punches in succession, striking the spear and the war sword, and flew the spear and the war sword out, shaking continuously.

"How could it be so strong?"

The bald man's face changed greatly and was shocked.

Lu Ming and him are all five-fold warriors of the spirit god, but he felt that if he fought against Lu Ming, he couldn't even stop Lu Ming's move, which was too strong.

Lu Ming wandered out, bombarded continuously, his fists continuously swayed, the power of terror broke out, and he continued to bombard the war sword and spear.

when! when! ...

Sounds like ironing sounded, and war swords and spears kept shaking.

"Good, is this Shuai Lu's combat strength? It's really strong!"

Tuoba Shi's eyes widened, shocked.

At the beginning, Lu Ming defeated him in a battle of the same level, and he was convinced by mouth. Now he sees Lu Ming's firepower full, and he admires it even more.

Lu Ming did not show bloodline fusion. His double fist bombarded continuously. In each fist, there was a powerful power of jailbreaking.

Ever since he got the piece of the jailbreak monument, his power of jailbreaking power has become stronger and stronger. Even with the same true elements, his power is much stronger than before.

However, he felt that the power of jailbreaking Tiangong could be stronger, and there was still a lot of potential undiscovered. Lu Ming fought while fighting.

The speed of his punches became slower and slower, but each punch seemed to suppress everything in the world and imprisoned it. It seemed to be slow. In fact, it was extremely fast, forcing the opponent to confront him hard.

when! when! when!

The roaring sound continued, the war sword and the spear shook more and more, and finally they touched twice, bursting apart, turning into human figures, pale, and spitting blood back.

The eyes of the two were shocked and incredible.

The two of them, both of whom were the early spiritual practitioners of the Sixth Level of Spiritual God, were higher than Lu Ming, but the two joined forces, but they were completely suppressed by Lu Ming and were seriously injured.

how can that be?

"Who are you? Are you a peerless arrogant of Nanjing Palace?"

One of the youths asked.

They suspected that Lu Ming was the unrivaled arrogance cultivated by the Southern God Palace, and that only the mainland overlords such as the Southern God Palace could cultivate such a powerful arrogance!

"Want to know who I am? You are not qualified enough, you, leave your storage ring and then roll!"

Lu Ming looked at the bald young man.

Chapter 1209: Mu Family Strong

The three youths who drew the mainland were all ugly, especially the bald-headed youths, and even ugly. Lu Ming actually asked him to leave a storage ring?

"Friends, don't do too much. We have a stronger arrogance in the draw against the mainland. If we do too much, it won't benefit anyone!"

Bald Dahan Road, storage ring, but all his belongings.

"Nonsense, don't pay, people stay!"

Lu Ming scolded, wandered out, and walked towards the bald continent. The cold killer covered the bald man, so that the bald man's bald head shed cold sweat.

"Zhan Luo, leave the ring!"

Draw another young man from the mainland.

Finally, the bald young man had no choice but to take off the storage ring and threw it to Lu Ming.

"Let's wait and see!"

After a draw with one of the youths on the mainland, he left a ruthless word, and then the three walked away in vain.

"Tuo Ba, this ring is for you!"

Lu Ming threw the storage ring of the bald youth to Tuoba Shi.

"This...I can't want it!"

Tuoba Shi waved his hands again and again.

"You're welcome to me, this should be compensation for your injury!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Tuoba Shi finally put it away, and there was a touch of color in his eyes.

Then, they dug out a few ancient mines of the **** market.

There are five ancient mines in Shenxu, all of which look the same, yellow and clear, like gold ore, but the material is not gold, which is hundreds of times more expensive than gold.

Of course, for them, even if they are tens of thousands of times more expensive than gold, they have no effect unless they are precious refining materials, but this yellow ore, except for its peculiar storage capacity, seems to have no other major use.

"Xiaoqing, you have a sense of this Shenxu ancient mine, indicating that it contains something useful to you, you keep it!"

Lu Ming said.

Xie Nianqing nodded and put away the five ancient mines of Shenxu.

Then a few people scrutinized carefully, and left without finding anything else.

Next, the three people searched for a lot of places, but unfortunately, no other ancient mines in Shenxu were found.

"You come with me, there may be an ancient mine in the market!"

Dan Dansha ran forward, in front of a huge stone forest, at a glance, is a stone pillar.

Some of the pillars are very thick, as big as mountains, and some are very thin, like a stick.

Lu Ming and others followed Dandan and entered the stone forest, carefully surveying the induction.

Once a pair of eyes turned dizzily, and finally felt in a place, several people dug a big pit, and really found several ancient mines of Shenxu.

"This place is amazing, look again!"

Lu Ming said.

Several people continue to penetrate this stone forest.

suddenly--

With a bang, a huge roar sounded, and then the three of them saw the stone pillars in front of them explode, the gravel splashed, and a figure flew at a speed.

This figure was obviously bombarded by someone and hit a stone pillar, so they burst into burst.

bump!

In the end, the figure hit Lu Ming on a stone pillar like a mountain not far from them, hitting the stone pillar in half before stopping.

"This is... Long Chen!"

The three men stared at each other, and they were shocked. This figure was actually Long Chen.

At this time Long Chen spit out a blood, and also saw three Lu Ming.

"Go away!"

Long Chen burst into tears.

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flickered, and the figures flickered, and a strong breath covered the stone forest.

These people, from middle-aged to white-haired old men, are breathtakingly breathtaking.

The worst is the eightfold spirit god, and the ninth spirit spirit even, and even the spirit **** is perfect.

"Long Chen, how do you die today?"

A loud voice sounded.

The two young men stepped out.

"Mu Feng, Mu Ju!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

These two young figures, one is Mu Feng, the other is Mu Jue. It was Mu Feng who spoke just now.

At this moment, Mu Feng and Mu Jue turned their eyes and found Lu Ming.

"Ha ha ha, Lu Ming, it's you, it's a coincidence, I was going to kill this dragon, and then go to you, I didn't expect to meet you here, ha ha, that happened to kill them together, save me Find them all!"

Mu Ju saw Lu Ming and gave a crazy laugh.

Lu Ming thought about it and could guess what happened.

It seems that it is Mu Feng, Mu absolutely hates them, leads the master, and wants to kill them in this **** ruin.

The first thing they met was Longchen, and they planned to kill Longchen. They were going to kill Lu Ming, but they did not expect that Lu Ming also came here.

"Kill, kill them!"

Mu Ju growled.

boom!

An old man appeared on top of Lu Ming's three heads, a vast breath erupted, and a huge fireball appeared in the palm of his hand. No, it was not a fireball, but a huge meteorite.

"The spirit **** is perfect, not good, retreat!"

Lu Ming's pupils shrank, and the breath of this old man was amazing, but it was a perfect existence of a spirit god.

Without any hesitation, they retreated crazy.

boom!

The moment they retreated, the meteorite crashed down, incredible.

"Get away from me!"

At this moment, all the eight dragon forces in Lu Ming's body exploded, and the third bloodline emerged. In an instant, Lu Ming exploded dozens of punches, each of which was powerful, hoping to weaken the power of the meteorite.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing's use of the magic field of the sky is also weakening the power of the meteorite.

boom!

The meteorite exploded and burst, and the violent force spread out, sweeping in all directions.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing quickly backed up thousands of kilometers and crashed dozens of huge stone pillars to stop their bodies.

"Xiaoqing, are you okay?"

Lu Ming asked with concern.

"It's okay!"

Xie Nianqing shook her head. Around her body, there was a sky magic field, which weakened the power of the meteorite.

"No, Tuoba Stone!"

Lu Ming's face changed, and beside him, he did not see Tuoba Shi.

Soon, the smoke dissipated and the scene in front became clear.

Tuoba Shi also blocked that force, but he was blasted by that force to another direction, which was closer to Mu Jue.

bump!

Tuoba Shi stood up from the chaos, and there was blood in his mouth. Although he blocked the force, he was obviously injured.

"Tuoba, let's go!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Haha, I can't leave!"

Mu Jue laughed, his figure flickered, and rushed towards Tuoba Stone, as fast as lightning.

The repair of Tuoba Stone was two realms worse than Mu Jue. In addition, he was injured at this time. After Mu Jue's hands, without any resistance, Mu Jue clasped his throat.

"Lu Ming, kneel down and beg me, otherwise I will kill your friend immediately!"

Mu Ju laughed, watching Landing proudly.

"Lu Ming, go away, leave me alone!"

Tuoba Shi shouted.

Chapter 1210: Tuoba stone fall

"To shut up!"

Mu Jue's eyes were cold, and his palm was like a knife. Under all circumstances, he cut off one of Tuoba Shi's arms directly.

Tuoba Stone roared like a beast.

"Mu Ju!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes were extremely cold, the murderous cold was extremely extreme, and he stared at Mu Jue deathly, saying: "I will kill you and let you die miserably!"

"Haha, Lu Ming, are you telling a joke? Kill me. Today, I mobilized so many masters in the Mu family. You think you can walk away, and all will die!"

Mu Ju laughed wildly.

"Kill me!"

Finally, Mu Ju waved his hand and gave the order.

"kill!"

"Boy, die!"

A cold drink sounded, and a terrible breath erupted. The real element boiled, a terrible killing, Ming Xiang landing, Xie Nianqing, Long Chen enveloped away.

Ao!

On Longchen, an archaic dragon appeared, and he turned into a giant elephant like a mountain.

The Taiko Dragon Elephant screamed and stepped out. The face of a strong and powerful eight-faced spirit changed wildly, screaming, and his body was torn apart.

Immediately, the elephant trunk flicked, and a strong man of the spirit ***** Nine Heavy spit blood, and was frightened and flew out.

Before, a master of their spirit ***** was suddenly shot, and gave Longchen a blow, flying Longchen, thinking that Longchen was just like that. Unexpectedly, at the moment Longchen broke out, it was so terrible!

"Xiaoqing, help me!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the bloodline of Jiulong appeared above his head.

Lu Ming turned into Jiulong, stepped on the void, and rushed towards Mu Jue.

Mu Ju's face changed greatly, and Tuoba Shi kept retreating, yelling, "Kill him, kill me!"

Uh! Uh! ...

All of a sudden, five or six masters rushed to Lu Ming, the worst of which was the spirit **** eightfold.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing also exhibited bloodline fusion and transformed into a peerless heavenly demon. The jade hand held down and burst into a powerful heavenly magic field.

"this is..."

The faces of the spirit gods eightfold, and even the spirit **** ninefolds have changed.

Because they are hindered by the magic field of the sky, especially the spirit **** eightfold, the biggest.

"Swallow!"

When Jiulong roared, the power of engulfment exploded, enveloping five or six strong men under the power of engulfing, and weakened their combat power again.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Immediately, Kowloon stepped out.

"Ah, no!"

"what!"

There were several screams in a row, and several powerful eight-level spirit gods fell under the claws of Kowloon, falling apart on the spot.

bump! bump!

The two powerful spirit gods are also physically retreating, vomiting blood, and pale.

"kill!"

Long roaring in Kowloon, stepping continuously, the two dragon claws were captured by the two powerful spirit gods, and the power of the jailbreaking Tiangong broke out.

"Help!"

The two spirit gods' ninth-strength strongmen roared in horror, and then each displayed bloodline fusion, and broke out with full force to resist.

But it is useless. Under the dragon claw of Kowloon, the blood veins collapsed and turned into a human form. When the dragon claw was torn, it was not split.

Roar!

The power of engulfment explodes, engulfing all the energy of the spirits and spirits of several spirit gods.

"This this..."

Mu Ju, Mu Feng almost scared and madly backed away.

This is too terrifying, too amazing, Long Chen, Lu Ming broke out, killing the eight powerful players of spirit **** such as killing chickens, even the nine powerful players of spirit **** are dead words.

They are so talented, why are they so terrible?

"Sinister, look for death!"

When the rumbling sounded, a white-haired old man stepped out and shot it with a palm. In his palm, there was rolling magma rolling, condensing a meteorite, and roaring towards the landing.

Spirit God is perfect!

The strong man with the perfect spirit, shot again.

boom!

The spirit **** is perfect, too strong, the fighting power is several times stronger than that of the spirit **** ninth, the true element bursts out, and under the shock, Xie Nianqing's sky magic field shock is fragmented.

Xie Nianqing shook her body, backed up again and again, her face pale.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The dragon dragon claws stepped out continuously, bombarded on the meteorite, and made nine bursts of explosions. With each explosion, Lu Ming stepped back a few steps. After the nine sounds, Lu Ming stepped back and forth and the dragon trembles.

Lu Ming, after all, was suppressed by the strong man who was full of spirits and gods.

Ao!

On the other side, the archaic dragon elephant howling, the power is extremely powerful, even killing a few masters, and even a master of the spirit **** nine heavy dies in Long Chen's hands, but at this time, there are also spirit **** perfect strong shots, the dragon Chen suppressed.

"Lu Ming, you retreat, leave me alone!"

Tuoba Shi shouted.

With Lu Ming's fighting power, if they wholeheartedly break through, they may not be able to break out.

"Lu Ming, if you break through, I will kill him immediately!"

Mu Ju shouted, the fighting power of Lu Ming and Long Chen really scared him. If such a powerful character is released, he will be restless in the future.

"You don't want to threaten them with me. Even if I die, I won't die like this!"

Tuoba Shi roared angrily, and a terrible wave erupted in his body, emitting a tremendous glow.

"You...maniac..."

Mu Ju's complexion changed greatly, and he suddenly threw off the pioneering stone and backed wildly.

"Haha, die together!"

Tuoba Shi laughed and rushed to Mu Feng and Mu Jue.

boom!

Then, Tuoba Shi burst into burst, the violent energy swept toward Mu Feng and Mu Ju.

Tuoba Shi blew himself up, leaving no bones.

The two figures flew out, Mu Feng and Mu Jue.

At this time, Mu Feng miserable, two arms were missing, half of his body was blown up, his eyes widened, his eyes were full of unwillingness, but the vitality had been quickly dissipated, and the gods could not be saved.

Mu Juexiu is much stronger, much better, just spit blood.

"Young Master, are you okay!"

Two strong men appeared beside Mu Jue.

"I'm okay, shoot, kill them, shoot together, kill them all!"

Mu absolutely shouted.

The remaining strong men, headed towards Longchen, Lu Ming, and Xie Nianqing, culminated.

There are as many as four people just because the spirit is perfect.

The remaining few people are all Ninefold.

"Tuo Ba!"

At the moment, Lu Ming calmed down, but in his eyes, the extremely cold killer was full of unimaginable.

"Xiaoqing, you have advanced pictures of mountains and rivers!"

Lu Ming said to Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing nodded, she knew that Lu Ming alone can play better.

In a roll of light, Xie Nianqing's figure was included in the landscape.

"kill!"

With a bang, a huge stone tablet appeared.

Bloodline of the Prison Stele!

Jiulong turned into a ray of light, and did not enter the blood of the Zhen prison monument.

Buzz!

The blood in the jail monument shook to a height, exuding horrible fluctuations.

Especially below, the word 'tombstone' has an amazing energy.

boom!

The jail monument was suppressed toward a strong man with a perfect spirit.

"Crush me!"

The strong man of the spirit **** is transformed into a huge meteorite. On the meteorite, the flames are skyward, and they are rushed towards the blood of the prison monument.