

D Emperor 1211

Chapter 1211: Kill the Spirit God

The Wanzhang Prison Monument and the meteorite collided together, such as two stars collided, the horrible energy fluctuations swept in all directions, and countless stone pillars were turned into powder under the energy ripple.

boom!

In the flames of the sky, the huge meteorite was hit backwards and hit the ground hard, hitting the ground out of a big crater.

The strong man with the Spirit of God is not in the position of Lu Ming, and has fallen.

Not far away, Mu Jue almost scared him alive, which was too terrifying, and even the strongest man of Spiritual Spirit was not enemies, what fighting power was this?

"Suppression!"

The indifferent voice came from the prison monument and continued to suppress toward the huge meteorite.

Uh!

At this time, a huge handprint came from one side, blasting on the jail monument, blocking the jail monument for a while, and it was another strong man with a perfect spirit.

bump!

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the huge meteorite flew out of the ground and merged with another powerful person who was perfected by the spirit god.

"Together, this person is too evil!"

In the huge meteorite, there was an old voice with a deep sense of horror.

"Shoot!"

The other spirit **** happily swallowed up, and the two spirit gods joined forces successfully, slamming towards the landing.

The spirit **** is perfect, several times stronger than the spirit **** ninefold, terrible.

Spirit God is perfect. In a sense, it is already the pinnacle of Spirit God. Standing at the highest point of Spirit God, in the previous step, it is the Emperor.

The supreme, in fact, is just a stage where the spirit **** satisfies the transition to the emperor.

The emperor needs to transform the artistic conception into the realm, and the supreme is the stage where he has realized the prototype of the realm, but has not yet fully transformed it into the realm.

"kill!"

Even in the face of the consummation of the two spirit gods, Lu Ming still kills Chongxiao, the jail monument emits a tremendous light, and madly suppresses the two.

boom! boom!

The two powerful spirit gods teamed up to resist, and a terrible attack broke out, but the result was suppressed by Lu Ming, continuously bombarded by the monumental stone tablet, and retreated.

The two joined forces and still fell in the wind.

"Dragon Elephant Battle Sky!"

On the other side, the archaic dragon elephant is mad, its body swells, its scales are overgrown, its height is huge, and it has the terrifying power of breaking through mountains and rivers.

Longchen is also a strong man facing the consummation of the two spirit gods. At this moment, the horrible combat power of the Taiko Dragon Elephant is most vividly manifested. He alone fought the two spirit gods to perfection without falling down, even in the upper hand.

"The blood of the top ten beasts is complete, and the power is really terrifying!"

Lu Ming sensed the situation over there, and was shocked.

At the same time, Lu Ming also looked forward to the blood of Jiulong.

At present, the Jiulong Bloodline is only God-level 8 and not yet complete, but after the Jiulong Bloodline reaches fullness, it will definitely be stronger, and a ninth dragon power will be born, and the power will definitely be more terrifying.

At that time, the power of Jiulong alone will not be weaker than Longchen.

The two teamed up, and actually put the four strong spiritual masters under pressure.

"How could this be? How could this be?"

Mu Jue muttered to himself, his eyes widened, and he was terrified.

Too strong, the strength of Lu Ming and Long Chen, far beyond his expectations.

He has overestimated Lu Ming enough, and brought four powerful masters of the Spirit God, as well as more than a dozen powerful gods and nine powerful spirit gods. This terrible combat power has not only not been killed so far. Instead, Lu Ming and Long Chen fell into a disadvantageous position, and he could not dream of it.

Buzz!

The jail stele was shocked, repulsed the two strong spirit-satisfied strong men, and then moved out laterally, dying a nine-strength strong spirit god.

Then, the Prison Stele went directly to suppress a spirited and powerful person who fought against the Dragon Chen.

The strong man had never expected that Lu Ming would suddenly kill him. At this time, he was fighting with Long Chen with all his strength and was caught off guard. He was hit by the jailstone and screamed. Half of his body exploded, leaving only half The tone fell to the ground.

"Join together!"

Lu Ming made a sound.

"it is good!"

Long Chen did not hesitate to respond. He let out a long roar, and a leg like a Tianzhu stepped out, spitting blood out of another large person who stepped on the strength of the Spiritual God.

Buzz!

Then, Lu Ming suppressed it and directly killed the strong man with the perfect spirit.

"Not good, young master, rewind!"

The two spirit gods who had just battled with Lu Ming just changed their faces. Lu Ming suddenly shifted his opponent and joined forces with Longchen in a thundering momentum to kill the two spirit gods who were perfect. They wanted to rescue them. It's too late.

At this moment, all they think of is escape.

"Run, run, run!"

Mu Ju yelled in his heart and turned to escape madly.

Two strong spirit-satisfied strongmen are close behind, and there are also several strong gods with nine heavy spirits.

"kill!"

Will Lu Ming let Mu Jue easily escape, the huge prison jail broke through the space and went to Mu Jue.

bump! bump! ...

Taikoo Dragon Elephant stepped on the void and the space continued to burst. He also chased towards Mu Jue.

The distance between the two sides is getting closer.

"Escape, escape, you take me to escape quickly, you go and resist them!"

Mu Ju commanded the two strong and powerful spirit gods to take him away, and ordered several strong and powerful spirit gods to resist Lu Ming.

Several of the strong spirits' nine-faced strong men's faces became pig liver, and asked them to resist Lu Ming, didn't they go to death?

Several people are naturally reluctant to go.

"You don't go, go back and tell my father, you are going to die!"

Mu Ju roared.

He is the young master of the Mu family, and he is extremely talented. In the future, he will be able to step into the emperor 100%, so his power is also very large.

A few strong spirit ninth-level strong men looked at each other, and suddenly flew away to both sides, and fled directly.

To stop Lu Ming from dying and going back to death, it is better to run away.

"Damn traitor!"

Mu Ju shouted, almost scared to pee.

The two powerful powerful spirits rushed with Mu Ju, but behind them, Lu Ming and Long Chen were getting closer and closer.

"No, Lu Ming, there is a Supreme Powerhouse approaching in front of him, it may be Mu Family's Supreme!"

Suddenly, he shouted.

"Supreme!"

Lu Ming's face changed.

With his current cultivation practice, he is absolutely dead to the Supreme.

The supreme, already a half-step emperor, has taken shape in the field. Whoever contends to fight and kill the spirit **** is as simple as eating and drinking, and Lu Ming is no match for them.

"Lu Ming, rewind, otherwise, it will be too late, the Supreme can tear the space!"

Cried anxiously.

Lu Ming's face changed a little, then he shouted, "Long Chen, go!"

After talking, Lu Ming turned around and flew away.

To kill Mu Ju, there will be opportunities in the future, but now Xie Nianqing cannot be taken to face the Supreme with him.

Although Long Chen didn't know why, but seeing Lu Ming as such, he must have found something. Without hesitation, he turned and landed, and ran towards the rear.

In a blink of an eye, the two went away.

"Ok?"

Mu Ju and the two strong spirit-satisfied strong men were a little stunned. I don't know why Lu Ming suddenly escaped.

Chapter 1212: Supreme shot, the core of the **** market

call!

Escaped, let Mu Jue breathe out for a long time, feeling wet with cold sweat.

"Lu Ming, Long Chen!"

Mu Jue gritted his teeth, this time, their losses were too great, the spirit **** eightfold, the spirit **** ninefold strong man lost a dozen, and the spirit **** satisfactorily died two.

These are all high-level spirit gods, even if the masters of the mainland of Shenxu are like clouds, but they lose so much at once, he will also be punished by his father.

Hiss!

The space suddenly cracked, and a middle-aged man stepped out from the middle.

"Elder Mu Yu, are you?"

Seeing this middle-aged man, Mu Jue's eyes suddenly shone, and his heart was excited.

Supreme, Mu's Supreme is here.

He finally knew why Lu Ming had hurriedly escaped. They must have sensed the arrival of the Supreme and turned around to escape.

"Young Master, what's going on?"

Supreme Master Mu Yu frowned when he saw Mu Ju's awkward appearance.

"Someone killed the Mu family, Elder Mu Yu, the person is in front, just fled not far away, quickly chase, catch up and kill them!"

Mu Jue cried.

"Dare to kill the people of my Mu family, to find death, who is it? Young Master, I will take you, chase together!"

Mu Yu Zhizhen Zhenyuan rolls Mu Ju, tearing the space, taking Mu Ju to step into the space, chasing them in the direction of landing Ming.

"Lu Ming, what's going on?"

Lu Ming and Long Chen ran at speed.

"There is a Supreme!"

Lu Ming said.

Long Chen's face changed greatly. Although he did not know what method Lu Ming used to sense the Supreme, but with their current strength, facing the Supreme, there was only one way to die.

The speed of the two is extremely fast, like the two electric lights generally cut through the void.

At this moment, Lu Ming has transformed into Jiulong, and Jiulong stepped into the air at an amazingly fast speed.

The ancient dragon elephant transformed by Longchen, despite its huge body and immense power, is actually terrifyingly fast. The elephant steps down and the void explodes. One step is a thousand miles.

The direction of the two is the core direction of the **** ruins.

"No, hurry up, then the Supreme is coming!"

Anxiously urged.

"fast!"

Lu Ming shouted, and with Longchen broke out all his strength, and hurried to the road.

As soon as Lu Ming heard that the Supreme had come, he flew towards the core of Shenxu without hesitation.

If you go in other directions, you can't escape. The Supreme can tear through the space. They can't be faster than the Supreme, and they will be caught up.

The only way to live is the core of the Gods' Market.

The core of the God Market, although rumored to be very dangerous, can only beat one.

"Coming!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The area in front was filled with **** mist, and when viewed from a distance, it was misty.

That is the core area of the **** ruins, the legendary forbidden land, and the entrants die.

But Lu Ming and Long Chen could only temporarily avoid it.

Uh! Uh!

Both are decisive people, without hesitation, rushed into the **** area and disappeared.

Hiss!

Just when the two of them just rushed into the core area, the space was cracked at the periphery of the core area, and Mu Yu Supreme walked out of the crack in the space.

"Master, they have entered the core area!"

Bathing Supreme frowned.

"Huh, the core area, even if the emperor enters, they will fall. They go in and die, but unfortunately, so dead, it is cheaper for them!"

Mu Ju's cheeks appeared on his face, and he gritted his teeth.

He originally wanted to win Lu Ming and Long Chen, so that they might as well die.

Also, that Xie Nianqing, so beautiful, he had to win it and enjoy it a bit, but now, they can only let them die cheaply.

The core area of the **** ruins, they naturally dare not go in, because the emperor will die when entering, it is too weird, too dangerous.

However, Mu Jue was still a little uneasy and said, "Elder Mu Yu, please stay here for half a month. No one in Kulai can live in the core area for half a month. If they haven't come out after half a month, just Explain that they are dead!"

"Okay, Master, please rest assured!"

Mu Yu Supreme nodded.

Then, Mu Jue waited here for a day, and after a day, Lu Ming did not see them come out, Mu Ju went back alone, leaving Mu Yu Supreme waiting here.

...

As soon as Lu Ming and Long Chen rushed into the core area of Shenxu, it was as if the battle had shifted from star to star. The environment behind them suddenly changed.

"Huh? What's going on?"

The two stopped in unison and looked towards the rear. There was a haze of blood in the rear, and they couldn't see the specific situation at all.

It stands to reason that although there is **** mist here, with their eyesight, some scenery can still be seen, but now, it is dim.

"Here, is it in a big formation!"

Lu Ming secretly guessed.

"Hoo, it's safe, I can't sense that Supreme!"

Dan Dan's paw patted his chest and took a long breath.

Jiulong's body shrank, Lu Ming turned into a human form, and Long Chen also turned into a human form.

"The supreme did not come, let's recover first!"

After all, Lu Ming landed.

This area, which is in sight, is still a ruin. Below them is the wreckage of an ancient palace. Lu Ming landed, sitting cross-legged on a boulder, waved his hand, and appeared a large pile of rough stones, which was swallowed by Lu Ming. Refining.

After a series of wars just now, the loss of true yuan is very serious and needs to be restored.

The same is true for Longchen, who took out a pile of rough stones and began to recover.

Half an hour later, their true yuan only returned to its peak.

Huh...

The cold wind roared, and it was the only voice in this quiet earth.

The **** mist seemed to be thicker.

"Lu Ming, we have to leave here as soon as possible. I feel it is very weird here. It has been a long time and very dangerous!"

Eyes rolled round and round, and said.

Lu Ming nodded, his brow glowing, and Xie Nianqing's figure appeared.

"here is?"

Xie Nianqing glanced, slightly stunned.

"Xiaoqing, this is the core of the God Ruins..."

Lu Ming said a few words briefly.

Immediately, a few people chose the direction they came from and walked over there, but after walking once, they found that they couldn't get out at all, as if they hadn't come from this direction before.

"Really?"

Lu Ming frowned.

"No, this is more advanced than the large array. There are inexplicable forces that have changed the regional field performance, making this place, regardless of direction. Now, we seem to go out, but it is possible to go in!"

Dan frowned and analyzed.

"Dan Dan, you can't see the flaws and find a way out?"

Lu Ming asked.

"If this is the heyday, this is naturally nothing, but now, I can only give it a try."

He smiled awkwardly.

Buzz!

At this moment, not far from Lu Ming, a huge bluestone suddenly radiated a bright light.

Endless inscriptions flashed up, forming chains filled with flames.

In the light, it is Long Chen.

He stepped into the bluestone just a step ago, and bluestone immediately burst into flame chains.

Chapter 1213: Crisis

This bluestone actually concealed a formation, but with great care, it was not found.

Huh!

The flame chain is entwined towards Longchen.

"Break me!"

Long Chen snorted and his fists slammed out.

boom! boom!

These two punches were terrifying and penetrated the space. However, the flame chain was very strong. Longchen's two punches were on it, but the flame chain vibrated a little, but did not break.

Huh...

Then, bluestone glowed, and more flame chains filled out.

Long Chen shouted angrily, his body glowed, his arm became thicker, and a layer of scale armor appeared on his arm, punching out with a punch.

Keng!

A flame chain was finally broken.

But what followed was more chains, with two chains already wrapped around Long Chen.

嗤嗤...

The chain was entangled, and there was actually a chirping noise, and there was also smoke from Long Chen's body.

This kind of flame chain is terrible, and it ignores the real element of Longchen's body protection and directly acts on Longchen's body.

A layer of scale armor appeared on Longchen's skin, exactly the same as the scale armor of the Archaic Dragon Elephant.

嗤嗤...

The chain acts on the scale armor, making the scale armor rattle. It seems that it won't last long.

"Crush me!"

Long Chen's muscles swelled up, grasped the two chains, struggled hard, and finally broke the two chains, but, around them, more chains emerged, and enveloped the entire person of Long Chen.

"This kind of flame chain is terrifying, and it can cut off objects. I don't think Longchen can last long!"

Xie Nianqing said solemnly.

Lu Ming's eyes also stared at Bluestone and the runes for a moment.

He is looking for a solution.

Huh...

With the passage of time, the light on the bluestone became more and more intense, the flame chain became more and more, and Long Chen became more and more strenuous. Several scars had appeared on his body, and the body was almost cut off by the flame chain.

"Longchen, two steps to the right and three steps back!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's voice sounded.

Long Chen froze for a moment, and he did it without hesitation.

Two steps to the right, then three steps back, a few chains, swept by the side of Longchen.

"Four steps to the right, two steps forward, five steps to the left..."

Lu Ming's eyes were fixed on Qing Shi, and he kept pointing out instructions.

Now, Ming Lian's second body has already obtained the inheritance of the Heavenly Prophet in the secret realm of the holy palace, and practicing in the secret realm of the holy palace.

Lu Ming's main body and secondary body have the same mind and heart, and the progress of inscription of the secondary body is improved. Lu Ming's eyesight has naturally been greatly improved. Although he has no spiritual fire and cannot inscribe the inscription, he can see the flaws of the formation method. , It's okay.

Long Chen followed Lu Ming's instructions, for a while, right, left, after a while, before a while, all the chains were avoided, and slowly out of the bluestone range.

"Dandan, I need your help!"

Seeing that Long Chen came to the edge of Qingshi, Lu Ming said to Dan Dan.

"Relax, look at this seat!"

As soon as he flew out, his paws waved continuously, and Tao inscriptions emerged, forming a large formation, rushing into the bluestone.

"Long Chen, rushed out!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Long Chen didn't hesitate and shocked outwards, and the once-condensed formation glowed, holding those flame chains for a short time, but the next moment, they collapsed one by one.

At this short opportunity, Long Chen rushed out of the bluestone range and took a long breath.

"Brother Lu, thank you for your help!"

Long Chen gave Lu Ming a fist.

"You're welcome, just put your hands up!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"My Dragon Chen has a clear grievance, and this time you saved my life, Long Chen bears in mind!"

Long Chen said solemnly.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and didn't say much.

"Be careful in this place, it seems to be broken. In some places, there is a residual formation. Even in the past, the power is still very great!"

Dandan reminded.

"Dan Dan, do you know how to get out?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Only try as much as possible, you follow me, don't go around!"

Dandan flew out, turned around and looked carefully.

"Go here!"

After a while, every finger pointed in one direction.

"This way? Isn't this the way to the core of the God Ruins?"

Lu Ming wondered.

Xie Nianqing and Long Chen also looked at Dan Dan puzzledly.

"What are you looking at? Don't believe this seat, then you can find it yourself!"

As soon as he pouted, he drove forward.

Lu Ming was speechless and could only believe the goods. The three followed Dandan and proceeded carefully.

Dandan carefully observed, and Lu Ming also carefully observed, along the way, they avoided a lot of remnants and went all the way.

"There is an ancient mine of God's Market!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes glowed and looked not far away, where there were several ancient mines of Shenxu that were just exposed to the outside.

The core of the Divine Ruins has never been digged by anyone, and is definitely a great treasure.

"There is no formation, you can charge!"

Lu Ming operated Zhenyuan and collected several ancient mines of Shenxu.

"You have to remember that some of the remnants are so powerful that even the emperor will die even if they enter. Even if they see the ancient mines of the God Market, don't charge them, and don't be blinded by greed!"

Everyday, an old-fashioned look warned everyone.

But at the next moment, his eyes glowed and stared at the right side, shouting: "Nine-level elixir!"

Then she ran over, grabbed a sparkling elixir, and stuffed it into her mouth.

Buzz!

In that place, there was an inscription shining, forming a terrible beam of light, strangling towards Dandan.

Everyday the chickens jumped up and down, jumped up and down, and finally escaped by virtue of their strong defense and profound ingenuity.

Lu Ming was speechless for a few people, and the goods just warned them, but when he saw the elixir, he rushed over immediately.

However, several people were also shocked. The elixir obtained just now was really amazing. It was a ninth-level elixir.

This area is really a treasure.

A group of people proceeded carefully. Along the way, they did encounter many treasures, mainly based on ancient mines and elixir.

Most of the elixir went into Dandan's mouth, while the ancient mines of Shenxu, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Long Chen were equally divided.

Of course, in some dangerous places, even if they saw the elixir and the ancient mine of Shenxu, a few people did not collect it, and gave up directly.

"This is...Nine Leaf Chiba!"

Soon, they saw an elixir, with nine leaves, crystal clear, medicinal fragrance, actually Jiuyezhi, refined Nirvana Dan's main drug.

Lu Ming was overjoyed. Unexpectedly, he encountered a Jiuyezhi here.

However, where Jiuyezhi grew, there was a residual formation. Finally, Lu Ming and Dandan joined forces and spent a lot of effort to successfully harvest this Jiuyezhi. For this reason, Dandan spit several bloods, Yelling at a loss.

Lu Ming put away Jiuyezhi and was in a good mood.

Chapter 1214: Headless True Dragon Knight

Huh...

The cold wind roared, and the blood mist rolled over. They didn't know how long they had traveled. They still didn't go out. Around them, the blood mist became thicker and thicker.

"Dan Dan, can you go out!"

Lu Ming asked.

"Cough! Don't be restless, believe in this seat!"

He coughed a few times.

Hearing a dry cough, Lu Ming felt even more ill-hearted. This dry cough would be good.

Sure enough, the crowd went on for a while, and there was no sign of going out. Instead, there were more and more residual formations around, and Lu Ming judged that the power was getting stronger and stronger, and they walked more carefully.

"In front, there is a palace!"

Suddenly, Xie Nianqing exclaimed.

Looking at Lu Ming and Long Chen, there was also a shock in their eyes.

In front of it, there is a palace, an intact palace, black, huge, thousands of meters high, magnificent, full of traces of years.

Since they entered the Divine Ruins, they have not found intact buildings, let alone intact palaces, but in front of them, there is an intact palace.

"A well-kept palace with treasures in it!"

Eyes shine every day.

"There are treasures, it also means more dangerous!"

Lu Ming said.

Finally, the people discussed it and decided to explore it.

Since it is here, it is a pity not to explore.

The three of them made a turtle, carefully approaching the huge palace.

As you can see, in the middle of the palace, there is a huge door, which is open, but it is dark inside, and it is difficult to see the situation.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Suddenly, there was a roar in the palace, it seemed that a giant was walking.

"Something seems to be coming!"

Lu Ming whispered, his eyes dignified.

"Let's step back!"

He swallowed a little, and felt a little dazed.

Several people backed away for a while, and then they found a huge rock to hide, and once engraved the formation method of convergence breath for several people, converged the breath, and then watched quietly.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The sound is getting heavier, one after another, very rhythmic, it seems that a giant is really walking.

"Come out, that's... a train!"

Xie Nianqing whispered in shock.

"A dragon with a broken head...and..."

Long Chen said, this peerless Tianjiao, who has been very calm and never changed his face, also suddenly changed color at this time, and his voice was shocked and very dry.

Lu Ming's pupils shrank suddenly.

The gate of the palace, a behemoth, finally showed itself.

It was a dragon with five claws under its belly. It was a real dragon with five claws.

But what is amazing is that this real dragon has no dragon head. His dragon head seems to have been cut off, and the whole body is covered with black scale armor, exuding a terrible breath.

The most amazing thing is that there is a knight sitting on the back of the real dragon.

A knight in black armor, with a dragon gun in his hand, is several meters long.

And this black knight, like the real dragon, also has no head.

A knight without a head, riding a real dragon without a head, walked out of the palace, exuding a powerful and terrifying atmosphere.

Lu Ming's scalp looked numb.

Roar!

The real headless dragon actually sent out a tremendous dragon chant, causing Lu Ming and others to have pain in the eardrum.

Then, the headless rider, riding a headless real dragon, actually walked towards them in this direction.

The real dragon stepped and the earth roared.

"No, they found us!"

Lu Ming's face changed greatly.

"Run away, run away!"

Once he exclaimed, he turned and ran.

but--

Buzz!

The headless true dragon knight exuded a terrible wave, which was stronger than any emperor Lu Ming met. The space around them seemed to be transformed into substance, and their bodies were suppressed by the space. It's hard to move, it's like being there.

Lu Ming exploded with all his strength, and it still didn't help. Even, he couldn't even explode his blood.

Too strong, this headless real dragon knight, too strong, terrible combat strength.

"Once you're the one, this time you were miserable!"

Lu Ming cried.

"I... I don't know!"

Dandan kept his legs running, and was fixed in the air, his mouth crooked.

bump! bump! ...

The headless true dragon knight stepped closer and closer to them, and the powerful momentum made the boulders blocking them shatter, and they were directly exposed to the headless knight.

"The trespasser dies!"

A cold and ruthless voice came from the headless knight's mouth.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing. This time, most of them were fierce.

"Lu Ming, as long as you are with you, why not die?"

Xie Nianqing sent a message to Lu Ming, his eyes were affectionate.

"No, don't you think that the earth-shattering battle of this year was not dead, but you are going to die here? No, don't you!"

Yelling, the voice was full of unwillingness.

bump! ...

The headless knight stood in front of them, with a dragon gun in his hand, and a cold kill, covering several people.

"kill!"

The icy drink, I don't know where it came from the headless knight.

But at this moment, Lu Ming's body glowed, and a purple gold token floated out of Lu Ming's body.

Hundred yuan token!

This is the mixed token obtained by Lu Ming in the battle of luck. Lu Ming has never known how to use it, but at this time, he floated out independently.

At the same time, on the other side, there was also a purple gold token on Long Chen's body, which was also a hybrid token.

Long Chen, when participating in the battle of luck, also got a Hundred Yuan token.

Two pieces of mixed tokens flew out, emitting a tremendous light.

The movement of the headless real dragon knight stopped instantly, as if looking at the two Hundred Yuan tokens.

"Hundred Token, you are the disciples of the Hundred Yuan Sect, endless years, I did not expect to see the disciples of the Hundred Yuan Sect again, since they are the disciples of the Hung Yuan Sect, that is their own, come in!"

The cold and dry voice came from the mouth of the headless real dragon knight, and the pressure on Lu Ming was also loose, disappearing without a trace, Lu Ming and they immediately restored their freedom.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming took Xie Nianqing's little hand and looked carefully at the headless real dragon knight.

"How many years have I finally seen Hunyuanzong disciples, Hunyuanzong, how is it now? Are they still fighting, or are they already broken?"

A long voice came from the headless real dragon knight.

Then, the headless true dragon knight turned and left, step by step, walked into the dark palace and disappeared.

"Come in, what chance do you get, it depends on your character!"

In the palace, the voice of the headless real dragon knight came, and then it was completely quiet.

"This..."

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Long Chen were all a little dazed and puzzled.

When the headless real dragon knight saw Lu Ming and Long Chen's mixed tokens, his attitude changed a lot, he went straight away and let them enter the palace.

Chapter 1215: Hundred Yuanzong

Weird, so weird!

Obviously, the headless true dragon knight knows the Hunyuan token.

Also, Hunyuanzong? What is it? Is it a sect? Is it the controller behind the battle of luck?

At this moment, Lu Ming thought of many, but there were more questions.

However, one thing is for sure, the headless true dragon knight seems to be on the side of the so-called Hundred Yuan Sect, at least not in a hostile relationship, so he let them go.

"This is a supreme strongman. After his death, the soul of war will not dissipate. It will become a headless true dragon knight and protect this territory. Also, Hunyuanzong?"

Dandan slowly spoke, as if trying to remember something, frowning.

Suddenly, Dan Dan raised his eyebrows, his eyes suddenly lit up.

"Dan Dan, what do you think of?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Hundred Yuanzong, the world's largest sect, the first powerful force!"

Once and for all.

"The world's largest sect? Is it Yuan Yuan?"

Lu Ming asked.

"This world is very big, but it's not just Yuanjie!" Dandan said.

"You mean, heaven?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Of course, the dialogue between the two was by way of voice transmission, and the others could not hear it.

Xie Nianqing heard nothing, but he was still unfamiliar with Longchen. There were some things that he did not want to be known by Longchen.

"Yes, Hunyuanzong is the world's largest sect, but unfortunately, it was also destroyed, and this place is mostly related to Hunyuanzong, so you have the Hunyuan token, the headless true dragon knight, will not Kill you!"

Once and for all.

"Dandan, what the **** happened to heaven?"

Lu Ming stared at Dan Dan and asked.

Lu Ming is really very curious. He found that many things in Yuanjie are related to heaven.

The Baishenpo in the Tianxuan domain is said to have fallen from the sky in ancient times, thus forming the Baishenpo.

There is also the ancient city of desolation, which is also a thing of the heavenly realm, and finally it is a broken void, reaching an island in the heavenly realm.

There is also the Tianmen, which connects to the heavens, and is ejected from the Tianmen.

Now, the battle of luck is also suspected that the Hengyuanzong of the Celestial Realm is behind it.

There is also the **** market today.

Yuanjie seems to be inextricably linked to heaven.

Dandan will often whisper, that war...

What did that battle mean?

Since the Hundred Yuan Sect is the first in the world, why is it destroyed? Is it because of the Three-eyed Protoss?

"I can't tell you, first, I am also vague, and I don't remember clearly, and second, your cultivation is too weak, telling you, it's not good for you at all, there are some things that will wait for your cultivation to reach a certain level Realm will naturally know!"

Once he heard it, he was a little serious.

Lu Ming pouted, but he didn't bother to ask if he didn't say anything.

Indeed, things like that are too far away from him. His current goal is to improve his cultivation and deal with Emperor Yi.

"Lu Ming, are we going in?"

Xie Nianqing looked at the palace in front and asked.

"Go in, since the headless true dragon knight is not hostile to us, let's go in and find out!"

Lu Ming said.

Long Chen nodded very simply.

"Indeed, there may be some chances here. If you encounter a treasure, this seat will be issued!"

Dandan shined again.

Immediately, the three of the turtles walked towards the gate of the palace.

Entering the gate, the field of vision also widens, and the vista can be seen clearly.

The hall is very empty, in the middle, there is a huge aisle, on both sides of the aisle, there is a stone room.

Several people inspected several stone rooms in succession, but found nothing.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, Long Chen's expression moved, and he seemed to feel something. He strode forward and came to a closed stone room.

When he walked here, Long Chen actually shone his body, and the blood veins of the Taiko Dragon Elephant appeared automatically above his head.

Ao!

The archaic dragon elephant howled its blood, and ran away against the stone door of the stone chamber.

Click!

The stone door opened, and inside, there was a breath of dominance in the world, which erupted.

"this is..."

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were shocked to see that there was a statue in the stone room.

This statue is clearly a giant elephant, covered with scale armor, and its breath is dominating the world.

This is clearly an archaic dragon elephant.

Here, there will actually be a statue of the Taiko Dragon Elephant, which is lifelike and looks exactly like the blood of Longchen, but the breath is stronger, more shocking and more domineering.

Long Chen's eyes lit up, and strode in, sitting under the statue of the Taiko Dragon Elephant. The blood vein of the Taiko Dragon Elephant above him resonated with the statue, and there was a flash of light on the statue.

"This kid is lucky and has a great chance!"

Once and for all.

Lu Ming nodded, and Longchen did get a great opportunity. The statue of the Taikoo Dragon Elephant was definitely left by a strong man and contained the charm of the Taikoo Dragon Elephant.

"Longchen is estimated to be practicing here in a short time, let's go!"

Lu Ming said.

Then with Xie Nianqing, Dan Dan left here.

They traveled all the way, and every secret room on both sides of the passage looked over. Unfortunately, they found nothing.

Soon, they passed through the passage, and behind them was a ruin.

Suddenly, Xie Nianqing's brow flashed.

"This underground, there seems to be something!"

Xie Nianqing said.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and began to dig under the ruins of the ruins. Soon, he dug tens of meters deep, and underneath, a huge ancient mine of Shenxu appeared.

Yes, an ancient mine at Shenxu, with the size of a water tank, is dozens of times larger than other ancient mines at Shenxu.

"Good weight!"

Lu Ming mentioned it, but did not mention it at once.

"Get me up!"

Lu Ming exploded eight dragon forces, and then lifted the ancient mine of Shenxu, the size of a water tank, and flew into a deep pit.

On Xie Nianqing, the true element is boiling, the magic energy is shining, and the blood of the heavenly demon emerges from the top of the head, and the magical energy soars into the sky.

"I have a strong reaction to this ancient mine of Shenxu. It seems that there is a demon inside!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes revealed curiosity and a little nervousness.

"Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, this ancient mine in the God's Market, really seals something great!"

Dandan circled around the ancient mines of Shenxu, shining his eyes and muttering.

"Break through!"

Lu Ming said.

"Wait, wait for me to set up the formation, just in case!"

Dan Ming halted Lu Ming, and then placed a dense formation around the Shenxu Ancient Mine.

"Okay!" Dandan said.

Lu Ming nodded, Zhenyuan condensed like a knife, and began to cut the ancient mine of Shenxu.

Huang Chengcheng's ore is being cut off layer by layer. Slowly, the ancient mine of Shenxu is getting smaller and smaller. Finally, only the size of a fist remains.

"So small, what will be inside?"

Lu Ming was curious and really shocked.

Click!

The ancient mines of Shenxu cracked, and suddenly a powerful devil qi filled from the cracks. This devil qi was terrifying. Although it didn't feel strong, that kind of breath was high, like an emperor looking down on all living beings. Emperor.

bump!

Finally, the ancient mine at Shenxu exploded and a black ball the size of a longan appeared in the air.

Chapter 1216: Respective chance

The black round bead, the size of a longan, contains the magic energy of the sky, and the vast magic power blooms.

Lu Ming seems to be facing the supreme existence of a magic path. That feeling is countless times stronger than facing Xie Chaos.

"This is... Sacred Heart? No, it seems not!"

Lu Ming shook his heart.

At first, he thought it was like a sacred heart left by a sage. Lu Ming had seen the sacred heart left by the heavenly saint, but when he looked closely, it was a bit different.

Buzz!

Uh!

The black bead hummed, and then, like a spirit, hurried towards the sky.

"known long time ago!"

As soon as the sound came out, the inscriptions appeared around it, and a large array of condensate emerged, forming countless dense ribbons, like the sky net, blocking the black beads.

The black round ball didn't rush out, immediately changed the direction of the impact, but was still blocked by the large array.

The black round ball rushed from left to right, and the devil was so angry, but unfortunately, he didn't rush out. Once he was prepared, the large array was set up just in case, naturally it was not that simple.

At this time, Xie Nianqing's body was full of magic energy, her blood veins were glowing, and she seemed to be sensing with the black round beads.

Buzz!

In the end, the black round ball seemed helpless, and turned directly towards Xie Nianqing.

"not good!"

Lu Ming's face changed and he wanted to stop it.

"Lu Ming, you care about chaos, this is the chance of this chick!"

Shouted.

Lu Ming stopped with a move in his heart, and knew that he was chaotic when he cared.

Uh!

The black round beads flew into Xie Nianqing's eyebrows and disappeared.

"Lu Ming, I will practice here for a while!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Immediately, Xie Nianqing sat cross-legged, and a layer of magic light enveloped Xie Nianqing like a cocoon formed by a magic energy.

"Dan Dan, is that the sacred heart left by the saint?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Not Sacred Heart!"

Once he shook his head, his small eyes glowed and said, "That's the core left by a stronger existence than the saint. It's a hundred times more precious than the Sacred Heart, so I said that this chick got a great chance, but fortunately the master of this thing It has long been killed in battle, and in the endless years of the past, the killing intentions and killing thoughts above have long been dissipated, and there is not much energy left. Otherwise, we will all die, not to mention the inheritance of this chick!"

"Stronger than the saint?"

Lu Ming secretly panicked.

Now, the emperor is a mountain that he can't overcome, and the saints are more powerful than the emperor. In addition, there is a stronger existence than the saint.

"Lu Ming, let's move on. No one else can come in here. Your little lover will be fine here. I feel that there is a chance waiting for us in front!"

As he looked forward, his eyes shined.

"Okay, let's go ahead and see for a while!"

Lu Ming nodded, then moved on one by one.

In front, it is still a ruin, but the outline can still be seen. It should also be a palace, but it has been smashed and fell here. It has been ruined.

"That is..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming saw a behemoth lying in front.

It is the headless true dragon knight.

The black headless real dragon lies on the ground, while the headless knight sits quietly on the real dragon, holding the dragon gun, immortal.

On the edge of the headless real dragon knight, there is an area with various weapons on it, but it seems to have been corroded and tattered.

You can even see all kinds of armor, which, like those weapons, is also rotten.

If you look closely, the weapons and the armor are covered with bones.

Could it be that these are the places where the strong soldiers died in battle? The headless true dragon knight is to protect this place?

Lu Ming secretly guessed.

"That's... Wanlingjing? Sent, I sent!"

As soon as his eyes brightened, Sayya ran forward, rushed into the bone-filled land, and then cut out a colorful crystal of the size of a human head from the center.

The goods hugged the spar, and they gnawed up, licking, eating with relish.

In the process, the headless true dragon knight remained motionless and did not stop.

Lu Ming smiled and strode forward.

When he walked into that boned place, his face changed greatly.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Innumerable roars filled with murderous air suddenly burst from Lu Ming's mind.

It was a very powerful killing idea, it was the unwilling killing thought of those strong men after death.

Together, too strong, if you change other people, you will instantly be overwhelmed by this endless killing thought and become an idiot.

But Lu Ming is different. In his third bloodline, that kind of killing thought, that kind of killing opportunity is many times stronger than the killing thought here. Lu Ming often learned how to resist the killing thought under that kind of killing thought. , Keep a clear mind in the endless killing idea.

"It's a strong killing idea, but it's useless to me, but this guy is too unreliable. He didn't even remind me that it would be dangerous if I changed to someone else!"

Lu Ming thought.

Dandan was still holding the crystal and nibbled, his eyes narrowed, a very enjoyable expression.

kill! kill! kill!

In those killing ideas, with strong unwillingness and unyielding fighting intent, it seems to kill the world and strangle the enemy.

"Huh? Is this?"

Lu Ming looked, and closed his eyes.

At the next moment, the surrounding environment seemed to change. Lu Ming came to a vast earth, and countless beams of light rose into the sky.

Those beams of light are a breath of air, a kind of breath of heaven and earth's artistic conception. No, in essence, it is countless times stronger than the heaven and earth's artistic conception.

"This is... those strong ones left? About the mood, or a stronger perception than the mood?"

Lu Ming's heart moved with joy.

Because of these beams of light, Lu Ming felt that, like the artistic conception of fire, the artistic conception of thunder, etc., the five artistic concepts realized by Lu Ming could be found.

"If I comprehend here, the world's artistic conception will definitely improve quickly!"

Lu Ming has bright eyes.

This is also a great opportunity for him.

Immediately, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and realized quietly.

And Dandan, soon gnawed that piece of spirit crystal, lying there, motionless, glowing all over.

"The mood of fire!"

First of all, Lu Ming understands the mood of fire.

Today, his artistic conception of fire and thunder are the strongest, and have reached the peak of the fourth level, which is one step away from the completion of the fourth level.

At this time, Lu Ming's artistic conception of fire rose rapidly.

In this way, the time passed day by day. After seven days, Lu Ming broke through the conception of fire in one fell swoop, making the conception of fire the first to reach level four.

Artistic conception, four levels of consummation, is already the highest level, and the next step is the domain.

boom!

On Lu Ming's body, a layer of flame was jumping, and then, the space was burnt through.

"Four levels are satisfactory, so strong!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a happy look.

Chapter 1217: Continuous breakthrough, white spirit rat

The fourth-level perfection shows that the realization of the artistic conception has reached its peak. The control of the artistic conception of the world and the world has reached the level of perfection, and the power of the artistic conception will have to be greatly improved.

"In seven days, let me improve the conception of fire from the fourth level to the fourth level of consummation. This place is a great opportunity for me!"

Lu Ming secretly said.

Don't look at the peak of the fourth level, to the fourth level of success, there is only one step difference, but in fact it is very different. Many Tianjiao take at least half a year, or even a few years, to break through.

Some people, even for a lifetime, may not be able to break through.

At the speed of Lu Ming's cultivation, if there is no opportunity, it will take at least six months to break through, but now, it has broken through within seven days.

"Next, Thunder's artistic conception!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed and he began to understand the mood of Thunder.

In the same way, within seven days, Lu Ming's artistic conception of thunder broke through in one fell swoop and reached level four consummation.

Sigh!

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the sky was full of thunder and lightning.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's face changed slightly.

When Lei Zhiyi's artistic conception broke through the fourth-level consummation, he knew the Lei Ding, who had been silent for several years, suddenly moved and gave a slight shock.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt that he had made a touch of contact with Lei Ding.

This Lei Ding was obtained by Lu Ming from Baishenpo. When he first saw it, Lei Ding was crossing the sky and was put away by Lu Ming.

Later, Lu Ming has used it several times. Although he will absorb the life essence of Lu Ming, several times, he helped Lu Ming overcome the difficulties.

It's a pity that since the war in Kowloon City, he was hit by the emperor and flew back to Lu Ming's sea of knowledge. He fell silent. Ren Luming couldn't get a trace of how he felt and called.

Now, when Lu Minglei's artistic conception broke through the fourth-level consummation, he once again got in touch with Lei Ding.

Immediately, Lu Ming operated Thunder's artistic conception, and carefully sensed with Lei Ding.

Buzz!

Lei Ding vibrated even more, and finally flew out of Lu Ming's eyebrows, suspended above Lu Ming's head, and exuded a supreme Lei Wei from above.

"This pressure is so strong!"

Lu Ming sensed Lei Ding, his eyes showing shock.

On Lei Ding, the kind of coercion exuded was stronger than that of the emperor.

"move!"

Lu Ming tried to control Lei Ding, but did not expect to be able to control it. Lei Ding flew up and down with Lu Ming's thoughts, which is much stronger than before.

In the past, only when he was desperately excited, Lei Ting would **** in his true unit and absorb his life essence, so he could launch a blow. Where can he be free to control as he is now.

"But I still feel unfathomable for this Thunder Ding. I don't know how powerful I can exert it, but even if I can exert a little power, it will be of great help to me!"

"Find an opportunity to try it!"

Lu Ming smiled and brought Lei Ding back into the sea of knowledge.

Then, Lu Ming continued to comprehend several other artistic concepts.

Time passed day by day.

Lu Ming's artistic conception of the world and progress is very fast.

Tweet...

On this day, Lu Ming was practicing, and suddenly heard a sound ringing not far away from him.

Lu Ming was shocked and quickly opened his eyes. There are actually other creatures here. If they are to be harmful to them, the consequences will be unimaginable.

Opening your eyes, you can see not far away, there is a ball of white hair creeping there.

No, if you look closely, it was actually a creature resembling a squirrel. It was chubby, round, and very fleshy.

Moreover, the whole body is covered with white hair, the roots of the white hair are crystal clear, and there is no trace of impurities. With the chubby body, it is very cute.

It's not big, it looks only two fists in size. At this time, blinking **** eyes, curiously watching the landing sound, a chirping sound in his mouth.

"Here is such a creature?"

Lu Ming was secretly surprised.

Isn't it a dead enemy here, with no souls? Lu Ming and they came in all the way. Except for the headless true dragon knight, they didn't encounter any creatures. Strictly speaking, the headless true dragon knight was not a creature.

"Is this a spirit rat? Strange, why is it here? And not afraid of the endless killing thoughts here?"

Tweet...

The white spirit rat looked at the landing curiously, and a chirping sound made in his mouth, wriggling a chubby body, wandering around Lu Ming.

Lu Ming looked closely and found that this white spirit rat looks really ordinary.

Lu Ming got up and walked towards the white spirit rat.

The white spirit rat jumped and ran away, ran away for a while, then stopped, turned and looked at Lu Ming curiously.

"Little guy, what is your name?"

Lu Ming spoke.

Monsters, when they reach the realm of kings, they will speak.

Tweet...

But the white spirit rat just tweeted, but didn't speak.

"Don't you reach King Realm yet? But without reaching King Level, how can you resist the endless killing thoughts here?"

Lu Ming was aroused by curiosity in his heart, chasing towards the white spirit rat, the white spirit rat turned and ran, and the speed was incredible, and in a flash, it disappeared without a trace.

"This...this is the artistic conception of space?"

Lu Ming was stunned and stunned.

A white spirit rat can actually display the spatial artistic conception, and, it seems, it is more mysterious than the spatial artistic conception that the two emperors and gods exhibited by Lu Ming who saw Yang Potian.

What is this spirit rat? What monster?

Lu Ming had never heard of it.

"Forget it!"

Finally, Lu Ming shook his head and continued to sit cross-legged, comprehending the mood.

But it didn't take long for the chirping to sound again.

Lu Ming opened his eyes, saw the white spirit rat again, and watched the landing Ming lying not far away.

"This guy!"

Lu Ming murmured, and suddenly his body moved, rushing towards the white spirit rat.

Tweet...

The white spirit rat jumped and ran away. After the white light flashed, it went away in a flash. Lu Ming didn't even see how it went.

"This use of space is too strong, right?"

Lu Ming was really stunned.

After a while, Lu Ming continued to sit cross-legged.

But this time, Lu Ming just closed his eyes and did not practice. Instead, he spread his spiritual consciousness and always paid attention to the surrounding conditions.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for the white light to flash, and the white spirit rat appeared again not far from Lu Ming, looking at the landing curiously.

"This time, see where are you going?"

A smile appeared on the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and the True Element in his body suddenly exploded, forming a True Element Mask, covering all the square kilometers, and even the space was blocked by Lu Ming.

At the same time, Lu Ming's figure suddenly moved, like a ray of light and shadow, rushed to the white spirit rat.

"Tweet..."

The white spirit rat screamed, but there was no trace of panic in his big eyes, only to see a bubble in his mouth.

Yes, it was a bubble. The bubble quickly became bigger and enveloped Lu Ming.

As soon as Lu Ming rushed into the bubble, he found that his figure suddenly slowed down and became as slow as a turtle.

Chapter 1218: Time and Space Rat

The white spirit rat was gone.

When the white spirit rat walked away, the bubbles on his body broke apart.

"This...this is the mood of time?"

This time, in Lu Ming's heart, there was really a turbulent wave, and in his eyes, it was incredible.

The bubble just now slowed Lu Ming's speed for no other reason. It was because, within that bubble, the time flow rate became slower, so Lu Ming's speed became slower.

That is clearly a time concept.

Thousands of moods, time and space are king!

The artistic conception of time and space is the king of thousands of artistic conceptions.

But in fact, the artistic conception of time is stronger, more mysterious and rarer than space.

It is a legendary artistic conception, and almost no one can comprehend it.

But now, a white spirit rat has mastered the concept of time.

The most frightening thing is that this white spirit rat has mastered not only the artistic conception of time but also the artistic conception of space.

Mastering time and space at the same time, this is unheard of, it's amazing and terrifying.

Lu Minglen was there, and it took a long time to recover.

"This spirit rat is absolutely amazing!"

"But it doesn't seem malicious to me, but rather curious, and timid as a rat, no, it's just a rat!"

Lu Ming thought about it, and after a while, Lu Ming continued to sit cross-legged.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for the white spirit rat to come again, not far from Lu Ming, blinking his eyes and looking at Lu Ming curiously.

This time, Lu Ming ignored him, closed his eyes, and faked it.

The white spirit rat wandered around Lu Ming and looked around. After a little half an hour, he ran away.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and continued to comprehend the artistic conception of the world.

The next day, the white spirit rat came again, still looking at the landing song.

Lu Ming didn't pay attention to it and practiced by himself.

This time, the white spirit rat's guts seemed to be a little bigger, closer to Lu Ming.

After half an hour, it left again.

But the next day, the white spirit rat came again.

Lu Ming simply didn't bother to pay attention to it and practiced wholeheartedly.

The white spirit rat will come every day, look at Lu Ming carefully, and the courage is getting bigger and bigger, slowly approaching Lu Ming, seven days later, he simply climbed on Lu Ming's shoulder.

So, after a few days, he simply did not leave, nested at Lu Ming's feet, the chubby body curled up, and actually fell asleep, his nose, and a bubble appeared, with the white spirit The rat's breath, big and small, is so cute.

Lu Ming opened his eyes and stretched his hand to touch.

The white spirit rat also awakened suddenly, subconsciously trying to escape, but immediately it was discovered that Lu Ming only gently stroked it, and then, as a comfortable appearance, he continued to lie down.

Tweet...

After a while, the white spirit rat fell asleep again, and there was a chirping sound in his mouth.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, so cute little guy.

The following days, Lu Ming practiced daily, and the white spirit rat seemed to have fallen on him, and he nested beside Lu Ming all day long.

"This... this is a space-time spirit rat?"

Suddenly, a shocked voice sounded, Lu Ming opened his eyes and saw Dan Dan looking at the white spirit rat in shock?

"Time and space spirit rat? Dandan, do you know?"

Lu Ming asked.

When he looked closely at the white spirit rat, the complex color appeared in his eyes, which seemed to be nostalgic but sad.

"Of course I know that the space-time spirit rat is one of the top ten fighting beasts. How can I not know?"

Once and for all.

"One of the top ten fighting beasts?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Time and space spirit rats, master time and space, not to mention how horrible, the time and space spirit rats in the heyday, even in this heyday, have a headache, boy, you are really lucky, it seems that this time and space rat is a lie is you!"

Once and for all, words are full of envy.

"Isn't it said that the top ten war beasts are unique in the world? Isn't this one the ancient one?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

He has already determined that this one is a real space-time spirit rat, but Lu Ming saw it with his own eyes in a time-space mood.

"It should not be that the space-time spirit rat was already dead. If I read correctly, this one is a descendant of that one. I don't know what method was used. The seal was born until now. This one Time and space spirit rats should not be born long."

"I know, this is the Temple of Time and Space, the Temple of Time and Space, it was an important place in the Hunyuan Sect, the mansion of the Space and Time Rat, and the Archaic Dragon Elephant and the Space and Time Rat are friends, so there are statues of the Archaic Dragon Elephant It's a pity that it's been scrapped here!"

Dandan kept muttering and said a lot of secrets.

"Dan Dan, you seem to have recovered a lot!"

Lu Ming said.

"Haha, that is, of course, this block has refined that piece of Wan Ling Jing. Wan Ling Jing is a collection of the essence of countless masters. This seat is now a great advancement, and it can cover you in the future!"

Said proudly.

"Oh? Can you deal with the emperor?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"Cough, that Wanjingjing, this seat has not been fully digested, and I can't deal with the emperor for the time being!"

Dandan said awkwardly.

"Can't deal with the emperor, I'm so proud of it!"

Lu Ming despised.

"Boy, you..." Dan Ming glared at Lu Ming.

"The emperor can't deal with it, what about the supreme?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Cough, should... Barely be able to deal with a Supreme?" Dan Dan said with a lack of confidence.

Lu Ming pouted, most of the goods are unreliable, and he has no confidence.

"Boy, what expression do you have? That Wan Ling Jing has not yet been digested. After the seat is fully digested, you can shoot the Supreme with a slap!"

Shouted.

"is it?"

Lu Ming did not believe very much, leaving Dandan very depressed, staying alone and continuing to refine.

"Xiaoqing and Longchen haven't finished their cultivation, I will continue to understand the artistic conception!"

Lu Ming thought, and then continued to comprehend the artistic conception of the world.

Time passed day by day, three days before the day when they set off for the ancient city of Shenxu.

At this time, Lu Ming ended his cultivation and they had to find a way out.

A few days ago, Xie Nianqing and Long Chen had finished their cultivation and came here.

At the beginning, Long Chen and Xie Nianqing also wanted to step into the skeletal land, but they both retreated in shock. It was difficult for them to resist the kind of killing thoughts and had to give up.

call!

Lu Ming got up, stepped out, and withdrew from the bones.

During this time, each of them has achieved great results.

Longchen practiced under the archaic dragon elephant, and seemed to have realized the terrible combat skills. Moreover, cultivation practice also made a breakthrough in one fell swoop, from the five peaks of the spirit **** to the sixth peak of the spirit god, and also to the six peak of the spirit god.

Xie Nianqing's cultivation is the biggest progress. She was originally the four peaks of the spirit god.

Yes, the spirit **** is sixfold, and has reached the middle of the spirit **** sixfold.

Xie Nianqing got the inheritance of a terrible existence of the magic path, and for some time to come, her cultivation behavior will also fly to the dream.

Chapter 1219: Back to Nanjing Temple

Of course, Lu Ming's harvest is also very amazing.

His artistic conception of heaven and earth, among which, the artistic conception of fire, the artistic conception of thunder and the artistic conception of wind, all broke through to the fourth level of consummation.

In addition, the artistic conception of water is at its peak at the fourth level, and the most difficult land artistic conception is at its peak at the fourth level.

It can be said that all five artistic concepts can be described by leaps and bounds.

If it is normal practice, it will take at least a few years, but now, it only takes more than a month.

If it weren't time, Lu Ming really wanted to raise all five moods to level four.

Now, although Lu Ming's cultivation base is still five levels of spirits and gods, various artistic concepts have far exceeded cultivation base. As long as Lu Ming spends some time to devour the refined stone, his cultivation base will advance by leaps and bounds.

For Lu Ming, the improvement of the artistic conception is the most important thing. Cultivation is that as long as there is the original stone, it can be madly improved.

Of course, Lu Ming's greatest chance is to get the space-time spirit rat. Now, the space-time spirit rat is entangled with the landing sound all day and hangs on the landing sound.

"What a cute spirit rat!"

Xie Nianqing saw the time-space spirit rat, his eyes glowed, and wanted to hug him.

But the time-space spirit rat seemed to recognize his life, so he hung on Landing Ming and did not let Xie Nianqing hug him. This made Xie Nianqing's small mouth pout.

"Haha, this little guy!"

Lu Ming laughed, making Xie Nianqing's small mouth pouting higher.

"Dan Dan, can you find your way out?"

Lu Ming asked Dan Dan.

"Cough, you can try it!"

Once again, he coughed, and Fei covered Lu Ming's shoulder.

"It's a dry cough again."

Lu Ming had a bad hunch in his heart. When the goods coughed, he was unsure.

bump!

At this time, the space-time spirit rat kicked Dan Dan's face, kicked Dan Dan down Lu Ming's shoulder, and then it curled up and nested on Lu Ming's shoulder, his big eyes looked at Dan Dan .

It seems to be saying that this site is mine.

"Nest, don't be too small, you dare to kick this seat, be bold and wanton!"

The sky was filled with anger.

Tweet...

The space-time spirit rat looked at Dan Dan innocently and tweeted.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing laughed, and even the unsmiling Long Chen smiled.

Suddenly, Lu Ming thought of something, his eyes lit up, he touched the space-time spirit mouse, and said: "Little fellow, would you like to leave here with me?"

Tweet...

A small bubble emerged from the nose of the space-time spirit rat, and his head clicked.

"Then do you know the way out? Can you take us out?"

Lu Ming continued to ask.

Tweet...

The space-time spirit rat nodded again.

Lu Ming was overjoyed and said, "Okay, then take us out!"

Tweet...

Space-time spirit rat stretched out its small paws and pointed in one direction. Lu Ming was overjoyed, and several people went along with the direction of space-time spirit rat.

The headless true dragon knight has not moved.

Soon, several people came out of the direction of the palace. On the road, the space-time spirit rat often pointed, and everyone followed the direction of the space-time spirit rat and went all the way.

In this way, walking for a long time.

Half a day later, the surrounding environment suddenly changed, and they found that they had already left the core area and came to the inner area of the **** market.

They really walked out of the core area of the **** ruins.

"Little fellow, you are so good!"

Lu Ming touched the space-time spirit mouse.

Tweet...

The space-time squirrel squinted its eyes, curled up its chubby body, looked comfortable, the bubble in his nose, big and small.

"so cute!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes were full of light, staring at the Time and Space Spirit Mouse, and he wished to rush up and hug him in his arms.

"Lu Ming, this little spirit rat is more reliable than your little turtle!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"What? Chick, what are you talking about? How can this little one compare to this one? You..."

Shivering with anger, he shook Lu Ming's other shoulder and stared angrily at Xie Nianqing. At the same time, he paid careful attention to the time-space spirit rat and was afraid that the time-space spirit rat would kick again.

"Isn't it?"

Xie Nianqing pouted, and then looked at Lu Ming: "Lu Ming, did you give it a name? In my opinion, it would be better to call it bubble, how cute!"

Xie Nianqing approached carefully, stroking the space-time spirit rat.

"Bubble, let me hug!"

Xie Nianqing whispered very softly.

This time, the time-space spirit rat did not refuse, and Ren Xie Nianqing approached.

Xie Nianqing first stroked a few times, then hugged the time-space spirit rat in his arms, a happy look.

"Bubble, it's quite appropriate!"

Lu Ming laughed.

The attention of several people was on the bubble, which made Dan Dan angry.

"Come on, let's go back to Nanshen Temple, Mu Jue, Mu Family, this account will be counted sooner or later!"

A trace of coldness flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

The Mu family can only secretly send people to deal with them. On the bright side, they would never dare to do this, otherwise, if the young powerful people of other continents know, what would they think?

Therefore, they can swing back to the Southern Shrine with great swing.

Less than an hour later, they returned to the Southern Palace.

The Nanjing Palace is even more lively, with people coming and going.

The youth arrogance of the nine continents south of the Shenxu mainland has long been here. Until now, it has ended its retreat and wandered on the street.

Because, after more than two days, we must set off for the ancient city of Shenxu to participate in the screening of Tenjin Sect, and everyone went out to relax.

"The Mu Family is holding a stone gambling conference!"

"Really? Let's go and see!"

Suddenly, someone shouted on the street, and suddenly many people gathered in one direction.

"Stone Gambling Convention?"

Several people were shocked, and Lu Ming asked someone by himself, and then he knew what was going on?

The biggest feature of Shenxu mainland is the Shenxu, the ancient mine of Shenxu.

In the ancient mines of Shenxu, it is possible to cut peerless treasures, which makes many people very excited. However, not all ancient mines in Shenxu can cut out treasures, and the probability is very low.

The great forces of the Nanshen Palace, every once in a while, will come up with a lot of ancient mines in Shenxu for people to choose at will. Of course, they need to pay the original stone.

"Mu Family!"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and Xie Nianqing and Long Chen, along with the crowd, headed forward.

Soon, everyone came to a square, the square is very large, at this time, around the square, already crowded.

On the square, there are many shelves, and on the shelves, there are blocks of ancient mines of Huangchengcheng. At a glance, there are thousands of blocks.

Thousands of pieces seem to be a lot, but for a big force, it is nothing.

How many people are there? Every day someone is wandering around in the Shenxu. It is normal to accumulate thousands of ancient mines in Shenxu for some years.

On the side of the shelf, there is a high platform, sitting some masters of Mu family, Mu Ju, sitting abruptly in the middle.

To be honest, during this time he was in a bad mood. Because of the Lu Ming and Longchen incidents, the Mu family lost a lot of masters. Some time ago, he was punished by his father, and he was not released until these days. Today we will host the Mu Family's Stone Gambling Conference.

Chapter 1220: Let me play a few

"Hum, Lu Ming, Long Chen, you are lucky, you die at the core of the God Ruins, otherwise, I want you a dilemma, and, unfortunately, that Xie Nianqing, so beautiful!"

Mu Ju thought to myself, seeing more and more people in the square, feeling that the time was almost running, he got up and looked around. The voice came out far away: "Today, my Mu family held a stone gambling conference, which has kept my Mu family for decades. All of the treasures and ancient mines have been taken out, and there must be peerless treasures inside!"

"If you want to gamble on stones, you can pick them up carefully and feel them carefully. If you choose a piece of one hundred thousand original stones, you can take them away!"

Mu Jue announced the rules of gambling.

"One hundred thousand original stones, really expensive!"

Some people take a breath.

"It's really expensive. In the past, other families held stone gambling conferences, which were not so expensive!"

"It's too expensive, usually buy ancient mines in Shenxu, but not so expensive!"

Many people started talking about it, and for a time, no one went up at all.

In fact, many people are well aware that the ancient mines of Shenxu that these large families have put out have been heavily screened. The ancient mines of Shenxu that may appear as treasures have long been screened out.

The ones that can be taken out are all sifted, and the chance of treasures is not large, so it is too expensive to sell one hundred thousand original stones.

Mu Jue's face was slightly cold, saying: "I usually buy Shenxu Ancient Mine, you can't let you choose carefully and feel it carefully, but now you can, and I promise, these ancient mines are all fine, I Guaranteed by Mu's reputation!"

"I'll try!"

"I will try too!"

Mu Ju's words fell, and a few big men stepped forward, carefully selected among thousands of rough stones.

After a while, several big men were selected and each paid 100,000 rough stones.

"Cut it out!"

Someone called.

"it is good!"

Several big men nodded.

At first, the two Hans cut the ancient mines of Shenxu, and there was nothing in them. When the third Hans cut the ancient mines of Shenxu, a rainbow of light burst from the ancient mines of Shenxu.

"The treasure is out, the treasure is out!"

The crowd clamored and looked at it with wide eyes.

"A jade sword, God, the power is so strong!"

Someone exclaimed.

In the ancient mine ruins cut by the great Han, it was actually a small jade sword exuding terrible fluctuations.

Although the past is endless years, the spirit is lost, but as long as it is well nurtured, it will be a terrible magic soldier.

"This seems to be a royal spirit soldier!"

Someone exclaimed, causing a burst of heat.

"It's really a treasure, and Mu is absolutely right. This batch of ancient mines are really fine!"

"This jade sword is worth at least tens of millions of original stones, even more than one hundred thousand original stones, earning tens of millions of original stones, earn it, make a big profit!"

Looking at the jade sword, many people's eyes glowed fieryly.

"Haha!"

The big man quickly collected the jade sword and left here.

"One hundred thousand original stones, just give it a shot, and if you get it, it's worth it!"

"Yes, give it a go!"

At this time, many people were emotional, walked to the square, began to feel carefully, and then each selected a piece of ancient ancient mines.

Of course, every ancient mine in Shenxu must pay 100,000 rough stones.

Soon, dozens of people picked dozens of ancient mines.

Mu Jue smiled at the corner of his mouth.

"Cut it out!"

Someone called.

Immediately, those who selected the ancient mine opened the ancient mine, but unfortunately, there were dozens of people on the scene, and no one cut out the treasure.

"So bad luck, wasting 100,000 rough stones!"

"Damn, others can pick it, how can I not pick it, damn, come again!"

Some people are cruel, picking a few pieces, but get nothing.

"The big man is probably a drag!"

Lu Ming and others, mixed in the crowd, at this time, Lu Ming smiled slightly.

Xie Nianqing and Long Chen both nodded.

In the beginning, those big guys were probably cooperating with Mu's family to perform a play to stimulate others' eyes and go up to choose.

In just a few clicks, dozens of ancient mines were sold, and millions of rough stones were purchased.

Slowly, there were fewer people going up, but there were still people who went up to pick from time to time, trying to try their luck, but in the end, they got nothing.

"Dan Dan, can you sense the treasures in these ancient mines, do these thousands of ancient mines really have treasures?"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Dandan.

"Yes, but very few, only a few are there, and there are good things, do you want it, I can choose one by one!"

Once and for all.

"Of course I want it. I don't want any treasures. Isn't it a fool? Moreover, it's Mu family."

Lu Ming smiled, then stepped out and stepped into the square.

Mu Jue was sitting lazily in a chair, and his mind was floating in imagination, thinking about how to show his dignity on this time the **** disciple screening disciples, how to be attracted by the **** of heaven, enter the practice of Yuan Lu heaven god, and then soar for nine days, break through the martial arts. The emperor and even the sage, overlooking the mountains and rivers, were thinking about the beauty, and suddenly saw a familiar figure walking onto the square.

Mu Jue's pupils suddenly widened, trembling, and jumped from his chair.

"Lu...Lu Ming, you... are still alive? How is it possible?"

Mu shouted unbelievably.

He is truly incredible, Lu Ming, didn't he enter the core of the **** ruins? And for more than half a month, even after entering the core of the **** market for so long, even the emperor would have to die and could not get out. Now, Lu Ming appeared in front of him with a big swing, how could he not be shocked?

Then, he glanced, and sure enough, the figures of Xie Nianqing and Long Chen were found in the crowd, which surprised him even more.

"What? Grand Master Mu, I'm alive. What's so strange?"

Lu Ming asked with a sneer.

"Humph, nothing?"

Halfway through, Mu Jue calmed down, his face somber.

"Damn, how come these guys are not dead yet? Damn, I must find a chance to kill them, otherwise, it will hardly dispel my hatred!"

Mu Ju thought secretly, the killing was extremely rich.

"I want to gamble a few, Mu Gongzi will not be unwelcome?"

Lu Ming asked with a smile.

"My Mu family opens the door to do business. Anyone who wants to bet on stones can do it. You just pick it!"

Mu Judao said, he just sat back on the meeting chair, his face somber, and he was thinking about a conspiracy.

Lu Ming smiled and wandered around the many ancient mines of Shenxu randomly. After a while, he pointed at an ancient mine at random and said, "This is it!"

Picking up this ancient mine in Shenxu, Lu Ming paid 100,000 rough stones.

"Cut it out!"

Someone called.

"Okay, then I'll cut it and see!"

Lu Ming smiled, and the true yuan was like a sword, cutting the ancient mine of Shenxu in half.

Suddenly, a golden light radiated from the ancient mine of Shenxu.

"The treasure is out, and the treasure is out again!"

Someone exclaimed.

Mu Jue also stood up suddenly from his chair, his eyes wide open, and was actually selected by Lu Ming as a treasured ancient mine.

Many people stared at their eyes and wanted to see what treasure it was.

"The Goblin King is actually the Goblin King!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.