D Emperor 1221

Chapter 1221: Half Holy Medicine

This is a massive object like the root of a tree. The whole body is golden, like gold, but there is a strong medicinal fragrance.

The imperial essence, one of the main spiritual materials for refining Nirvana, Lu Ming never expected that it would be cut out in an ancient mine of Shenxu.

Why is Lu Ming not happy?

After getting this piece of land emperor essence and refining Nirvana's seven main materials, there is only one difference. As long as the seven main materials and other auxiliary materials are collected, it will be easy to find.

At that time, Nirvana can be refined by opening the furnace.

"That's the Goblin King!"

"It's a piece of Goblin, it's a big profit, a piece of Goblin, but it's worth tens of millions of original stones!"

"Good luck, only the first piece, cut the treasure!"

Around the square, some people recognized the imperial elves, exclaimed, envyed.

"Damn, this Lu Ming, how could you be so lucky, and actually cut out the treasure!"

Mu Jue's face was somber, his eyes cold.

He knew very well that every piece of these ancient mines of Shenxu was carefully sensed by the masters of Mu Family, and they were taken out after checking. However, all ancient mines of Shenxu that could cut out treasures were kept by Mu Family.

There are thousands of ancient mines in Shenxu, and there may also be fish that are leaking from the net, which may contain treasures, but there are very few. Thousands of them add up, and there may not be a few.

However, Lu Ming cut a piece of it at once, and it was worth tens of millions of original stones. Mu was a little bit painful. Just selling dozens of waste ancient mines in Shenxu just earned millions of original stones.

Lu Ming took out a jade box, put away the Goblin carefully, then glared his eyes, glanced at the other ancient mines of the God Market, and laughed at the same time: "Ha ha ha, today I am really lucky, it seems I have to Choose another one!"

After talking, he wandered around in the ancient mine.

"Hum, just go for the dog/poop, just choose, choose, I don't believe you can still choose!"

Mu Ju thought secretly.

Lu Ming wandered around for a while, grabbing an ancient mine at random, and said, "Just it!"

After grabbing it, he went to the Mu family and paid 100,000 rough stones.

"Cut it out!"

Someone cheered.

Just now Lu Ming cut the treasure on the first piece. Many people were curious, wondering if Lu Ming would cut the treasure on the second piece.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming smiled, condensed Zhenyuan began to cut.

"It's impossible to cut out treasures this time. The first piece just now was just good luck. Stone gambling, very few people can choose twice in a row."

Someone said, but at the next moment, he opened his mouth directly, dumbfounded.

Because, the ancient mine in Lu Ming's hand burst out a reddish light at this time, dazzling.

Many people were stunned, and then a burst of noise broke out.

"Treasure, cut the treasure again!"

"It's really rare to cut out treasures twice in a row, this person is too lucky!"

"A drop of blood, a drop of essential blood, what a powerful force of essential blood!"

"It's actually a drop of essence blood!" Lu Ming himself was a little stunned. He carefully cut through the ancient mine, and a drop of crystal-clear, blood-like gem-like essence blood appeared in Lu Ming's palm, exuding a very rich essence blood force.

This is definitely a very strong existence, and after the death, the chance of blood and blood was sealed into the ancient mine of Shenxu by coincidence, so it was passed down and was of immense value.

If this is used to refine the panacea, and the energy in the essence blood will be used, it will definitely help the cultivation of the warrior.

"Actually a drop of essence blood!"

Lu Ming's eyes also revealed a fine light.

He is now missing essential blood to improve his bloodline. Lu Ming feels that if he refines this drop of essential blood, the bloodline will definitely be greatly improved.

"how come?"

Mu Jue's eyes widened and subconsciously smashed a purple jade tea cup in his hand.

"Damn it!"

Mu Ju roared in his heart.

This drop of essence blood is more valuable than the imperial essence. He feels that he is dead. If they cut it out, how good would it be?

It was actually chosen by someone else, and it was still Lu Ming, his teeth clenched in a desperate manner.

Lu Ming laughed, took out a jade bottle, collected this drop of blood, and kept muttering in his mouth: "Luck, luck, I am really lucky today, haha, continue!"

Lu Ming's eyes began to scramble at the ancient mines of Shenxu again.

Mu Ju, and others from the Mu family, couldn't help but jump a little, getting nervous, and worried that Lu Ming had chosen the ancient ruins of Shenxu containing treasures.

Mu Ju wanted to prevent Lu Ming from continuing to choose, but they opened the door to do business, and in the eyes of everyone, what reason could prevent Lu Ming from continuing to choose?

I can only look forward to the landing two times before the landing is just enough **** luck, it should be impossible to select later.

This time, Lu Ming selected faster, randomly glanced at it, selected an ancient mine, and paid 100,000 rough stones.

"Cut, cut open and see!"

"Yes, yes, look!"

Many people shouted and were very excited.

Lu Ming cut the treasure twice in a row, would it cut the treasure three times in a row?

Mu Jue, as well as other Mu family members, also stared vigorously at the eyes and stared at them.

"It's impossible, it's impossible, and there are not so many treasures in all the ancient mines of God's Market here!"

Mu Jue kept praying.

Click!

Lu Mingzhenyuan was like a knife, and began to cut. After a few knives in a row, the ancient mine of Shenxu cracked, and a faint brilliance radiated out. With the brilliance, there was a ray of intense and extremely medicinal fragrance.

The crowd was stunned. After a while, the loud noise broke out.

Cut the treasure again, actually cut the treasure again, three times in a row, it is really amazing.

Could this time Mu family really conscience discover that they have come up with so many high-quality ancient mines of Shenxu?

As Lu Ming continued to cut open, the treasures in the ancient mines of Shenxu also revealed their true colors.

It was an elixir, like a lotus flower, which turned purple. On it, there was an unspeakable fluctuation, and the fragrance of the medicine was extremely intense.

"This...this...is it a holy medicine?"

A grey-haired old man exclaimed in wonder.

"Holy medicine? How is it possible?"

"Oh my god, impossible!"

Others also exclaimed, yelling inconceivably.

What is Holy Medicine? That is beyond the ninth-level elixir, the supreme treasure that even saints can use, the emperor must be crazy to fight when he sees it.

Many people's eyes showed fiery light, staring at the purple lotus in Mingming's hand.

"No, it is not a holy medicine, it has not been completely evolved, but a semi-holy medicine, and for many years, most of the spiritual essence has been lost, what a pity!"

The white-haired old man recognized it carefully and shook his head and sighed.

"It turned out not to be a holy medicine!" Some people exhaled for a long time, but many others glowed.

Even if it is not a holy medicine, it is a semi-holy medicine, and most of its spirituality is lost, but it is also supreme, and its value is immeasurable, at least in units of 100 million pieces of rough stone.

Chapter 1222: Sun God Stone

"No, no... impossible!"

Mu Jue's eyes almost blew, and he stared at Landing Ming violently, staring at the semi-holy medicine in Landing Ming's hands, and wished to swallow the half-holy medicine in one go.

The expressions of other Mu family members are not much better.

Meat pain, heartache, liver pain, lung pain!

This was originally a treasure of their Mu family, but now it has become someone else's, and it has become Lu Ming's.

These carefully selected ancient mines of Shenxu still contain such treasures, and they would never sell them if they knew it.

"Semi-Holy Medicine!"

His eyes were shining, and he was staring at the semi-holy medicine, his eyes were shining, and his mouth began to drool.

"Give me, give me!"

Dandan kept muttering.

"It's a waste for you now. Put it away first, and then plant it in the mysterious yellow silica, and wait until the vitality is restored, then it will be of great value!"

Lu Ming gave Dan Dan a voice, and then carefully put it away.

Although this semi-holy medicine has lost most of its spirituality, Lu Ming has a supreme treasure such as xuanhuang silica, which may be brought back.

A well-prepared semi-holy medicine, the value of which is much higher. I don't know how much. After all, it carries a holy word.

"I have to try too!"

"So many treasures, it's amazing!"

Others were very hot in their hearts, their eyes glowed, and dozens of people went up to select the ancient mines of Shenxu.

Dozens of people carefully screened, and finally everyone selected a piece, and each paid 100,000 rough stones, but still did not make Mu Ju and other Mu family people feel better.

Dozens of people, together they are only a few million rough stones, and the treasure cut out by Lu Ming is simply incomparable.

Lu Ming cut three kinds of treasures, one is more precious than the other, and the value is at least tens of millions.

"Cut it out!"

A young woman hurriedly cut open the ancient mine she selected, but unfortunately, there was nothing in it, and then the other people also cut open, still so, nothing.

In the end, there were dozens of people, and none of them contained treasures.

"How did we do it? We chose dozens of pieces, but none of them could be cut. Then Lu Ming, choose one of the pieces. This gap is too big for him!"

Someone sighed.

"Wouldn't he be able to sense the situation inside the ancient mine at Shenxu? Otherwise, how could one choose one, and one in the middle?"

Someone guessed.

This statement shocked many people.

Yes, Lu Ming was able to select three times in a row, which is amazing.

If it is once, it is also said that even if it is twice, it is possible, although the probability is very small, but three times, each time, this probability is too small.

Lu Ming is very likely to be able to sense the specific conditions in the ancient mine of Shenxu.

Everyone's eyes fell on Lu Ming.

A smile flickered at the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and his eyes glanced again in the ancient mine of Shenxu.

"Lu Ming, you are enough!"

Suddenly, Mu Jue spoke, looking at Lu Ming with a cold face.

"Enough? Master Mu, I don't know what you mean?"

Lu Ming said faintly.

"Today, you have cut three treasures in a row, it's time to close!"

Mu absolutely said coldly.

"Shut up? Hahaha, it's ridiculous, you opened the door to do business, that's what you did? Seeing me cut a few more treasures, I won't let me cut them, then others didn't cut out the treasures, why don't you stop Hold them, don't let them cut?"

"Are you doing business, you can only make money, you can't compensate? Then in this case, there is no need for others to do business with your Mu family in the future!"

Lu Ming sneered, ironically.

"You... nonsense!"

Mu Jue was angry.

"Oh, since I'm talking nonsense, then don't stop me!"

Lu Ming sneered, then strode forward, grabbed an ancient mine in Shenxu with one hand, and paid 100,000 rough stones.

"Cut it out!"

Many people shouted, their eyes were fierce, could Lu Ming really sense the treasures in the ancient mines of Shenxu, then this time, what treasures could be cut out?

Countless people look forward to it.

Mu absolutely cold face, did not stop.

Uh! Uh! ...

Lu Mingzhenyuan was like a knife, and began to cut the ancient mine.

Click!

The ancient mine was cracked, but only one layer was cracked, and there is still a ancient mine in Shenxu.

"Huh? It's actually a double layer of ore!"

Someone made a noise.

Lu Ming was also a little curious, and continued to cut, and soon, another layer was broken, but below it, Huang Chengcheng's ore.

Another layer!

"What's going on? There are actually three floors. Is this a waste mine? Lu Ming finally missed it?"

"It seems to be a miss, and it is impossible to cut treasures every time!"

Some people talked about it, and Mu Ju, and others from the Mu family also took a long breath and let down their hearts.

"Dan Dan, there are treasures in it?"

Lu Ming secretly sent a voice to Dandan.

"Of course, what kind of existence does this seat have? Would it be wrong?"

Once he stretched his head, his face was proud.

Lu Ming nodded and continued to cut, but after breaking through a layer of ore, there was still a layer of ore below.

Lu Ming's non-stop cutting, successively, was wrapped with seven layers of ore.

Everyone was speechless. How could there be so many layers of ore wrapping, other ancient mines are all one layer, everything was cut, two layers are rare, this fast, there are actually seven layers.

Now, only one piece of egg is left, and there is basically no treasure in it.

But Lu Ming's eyes were firm, and he continued everything.

Click!

The ancient mine cracked. This time, a ray of red light penetrated through the cracks of the ancient mine. At the same time, a terrible high temperature penetrated through the cracks of the ancient mine, so that the temperature around the square was all Rose sharply.

But no one felt hot. Everyone just stared at Landing with a stunned look, looking at the ancient egg mine in his hand the size of an egg.

Cut the treasure, cut the treasure again, cut the treasure four times in a row.

Everyone felt almost numb, but just instinctively thought, this time, there was another treasure.

"Damn, how is it possible, **** it!"

Mu Ju roared in his heart, his eyes were full of blood.

Click!

Lu Ming exerted a little force, the ancient mine completely cracked, and a long red, red stone was exposed.

The crimson radiance permeated, and a terrible heat wave swept the Quartet, causing the temperature around the square to rise a few thousand degrees at once.

"It's hot, it's too hot!"

"What a treasure, like a little sun!"

Many people run against the real element, only to block that terrible high temperature.

"God, will this be the sun **** stone?"

Someone exclaimed, full of incredible.

"Sun **** stone, yes, this is the sun **** stone. It is said that the **** stone can only be bred at the core of the sun. I have read the ancient books!"

"God, won't it, is this really the sun **** stone?"

"The supreme treasure!"

The scene was completely boiled, a hustle and bustle, countless fiery eyes, staring at the sun **** stone in front of Ming Ming.

Chapter 1223: All waste mines

"It's actually a sun stone!"

Even Lu Ming was stunned and shocked.

Legend has it that the sun **** stone was bred from the core of the sun. It takes an endless period of time to conceive a piece of invaluable value. If used properly, it can exert terrible power.

Lu Ming never thought that such a treasure would be cut out in the ancient mine of Shenxu.

"How is it? Boy, if there are treasures in this seat, how can you lie to you? How can you look away?"

Once complacent, he looks like a god.

Among the crowd, Xie Nianqing smiled, while Long Chen was a little dazed.

He found that he couldn't see Lu Ming more and more.

"Sun God Stone is actually a Sun God Stone!"

Mu Jue's eyes widened incredulously at the beginning, and after the half-sounding whisper of dementia, his eyes glowed with incredibly hot flames.

"Lu Ming, hand me the Sun God Stone!"

Mu Jue shouted, attracting everyone's attention.

Lu Ming waved his hand, put the sun **** stone into the mountain and river map, and then looked at Mu Jue, just like an idiot.

"Hand it to you? This is my thing. You want me to hand it to you. Do you want to buy it with me? Sorry, I don't sell it!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"What's your thing, this is clearly my Mu's treasure, you dare to take my Mu's treasure and quickly hand it over to me!"

Mu absolutely shouted, his eyes fiery.

"It's an idiot, you Mu family? Just now, but now, I have bought it, it is mine. Are you blind when so many people? Can't you see?"

Lu Ming satirized.

"It's ridiculous. I said enough just now. I told you not to choose stones anymore. I haven't promised you to choose stones anymore. It's up to you to choose them. This sun **** stone naturally belongs to our Mu family!"

Mu Ju quibbled.

"Then I paid 100,000 rough stones, how do you still collect them? If you take my rough stones, then this is mine!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"I don't care, I didn't agree, just hand over the Sun God Stone, you can't swallow this kind of treasure!"

Mu Jue shouted, his voice cold, revealing a strong threat.

"Hahaha, ridiculous, really ridiculous, you took out so many ancient mines in Shenxu, put it here to make people gamble stone, and each piece also sells for a high price of 100,000 rough stones. Now that I see others cutting out treasures, I want to be fooled. , Ask others to give it to you."

"Well, I'll give it to you. How many people have spent so much money on the stone gambling conference held by your Mu family for so many years? You bought the waste ore. You spit it out. You spit it out and I'll pay it. for you all!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"you you..."

Mu Jueyu was stuffed, his face flushed.

How many years have they held stone gambling activities at the Mu family? It's impossible to calculate. How many rough stones have you earned in these years, and you can't calculate it at all. How can you ask them to hand it over?

"If someone earns you a little bit, you will be heartbroken. How about you earn someone else? Why don't you spit it out, it's ridiculous!"

"I tell you that although your Mu family is powerful, the Nanshen Palace is not your Mus family's Nanshen Palace. You Mu family wanted to cover the sky with one hand, and asked so many people on the scene whether they agreed or not!"

Lu Ming sneered, then turned around and flew in the direction of Xie Nianqing.

"Stop me!"

The two Mu Jiaqiangs in front of Lu Ming each extended their claws and grabbed Lu Ming. Both of them were the cultivation practices of the eight peaks of the spirit god.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming shouted, shot with a palm, and the majestic palm force flew the two Mujia strong men out.

"Why? If you want to be strong, how does your Mu family do business? After that, I don’t think anyone needs to do business with your Mu family!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Many people looked at the Mu family with bad eyes.

When the Mu family does business like this, if someone cuts out a treasure, they will have to grab it. After that, who will do business with the Mu family?

If, like Lu Ming, cut out the supreme treasure, wouldn't Mu Family also have to take it back?

"Damn!"

Mu Ju yelled in his heart, he really wanted to tell people to dump Lu Ming eight pieces, but he did not dare, if he did, Mu Family's reputation would really be ruined.

He could only watch Landing leave.

"Go!"

Lu Ming came to the side of Xie Nianqing and Long Chen, then the three of them took off and flew towards the direction of General Peak. After flying for a while, Lu Ming stopped again, and the voice came out far away: "Everyone, I can really sense God The situation in the ancient mines in the market, so the remaining ancient mines are all waste mines and there are no treasures!"

After talking, Lu Ming laughed, stepped out with Xie Nianqing and Long Chen, and went away in an instant.

"Lu... Ming!"

Mu Jue gritted his teeth and shouted Lu Ming's name, full of incomparable killing, his eyes were all red, and he wished to unload Lu Ming's eight pieces.

Lu Ming said, who else will go up to select the stone?

Sure enough, there was a sudden discussion around the square.

"Nothing, the rest is scrap mine!"

"Lu Ming must be able to sense the situation of the Shenxu Ancient Mine. He said that if there is no more, there will be no nests. There are thousands of Shenxu Ancient Mine, there are four treasures, Mujia Zhennema Pit!"

"Let's go, don't choose, it's all waste mines and choose a hair!"

The people in the square shook their heads one by one, and then flew away in all directions. For a while, there was no one left in the square, only the Mu family.

"what!"

Mu Jue made a sound like a wild boar barking, very angry.

This time the Mu Family's Stone Gambling Conference was completely ruined.

Four treasures were cut out by Lu Ming, and no one would buy it next. So many ancient mines in Shenxu suffered heavy losses.

"Lu Ming must die, damn, I must find a way to kill him!"

Mu Ju shouted wildly in his heart.

Lu Ming's mood is diametrically opposite to his, very cool.

Cutting out four treasures is really more precious than one, especially the last Sun God Stone, which is simply priceless.

A total of 400,000 rough stones were spent, and four such precious treasures were cut out and made a big profit.

Soon, the three returned to General Peak.

"Ok?"

Upon reaching General Peak, Xie Nianqing looked forward.

In front, Xie Nianjun's white clothes are like snow, like the dust of the nine-day mysterious girl, and the dust is holy.

Beside Xie Nianjun, there is also a young man in white, who is handsome and extraordinary. He belongs to the kind that stands in the crowd and will attract everyone's attention.

This is an extraordinary hero, because just a glance, Lu Ming felt strong pressure from this person, a dangerous pressure.

"Humph!"

Xie Nianjun looked to Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming with a soft hum in his nose, with a touch of disdain and hostility.

"That woman is your sister?"

The white man looked at Xie Nianqing and was a little surprised. He asked Xie Nianjun.

"It's just a different kind, just ignore it!"

Xie Nianjun said, and then left the General Peak with the white man.

"Huh!" Xie Nianqing also sneered, his eyes cold.

Chapter 1224: Kowloon bloodline complete

"My hair, a few donors, you must be careful of the white man!"

At this moment, the sound of Buddha sounded, and the figure of unscrupulous monk appeared.

"Monk, do you know who he is?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, because Xie Nianjun and this person are very close during this time. The younger generation of Nanshen Palace has the three strongest arrogances. This person is Wang Zhen, one of the three strongest arrogances!"

Unscrupulous monk.

"This person is Wang Zhen!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The Nanjing Palace, the three strongest arrogances of the younger generation, are all extraordinary arrogances, one by one, terrifying and unpredictable.

Ji Hongchen, one of them, who Lu Ming had seen before, was truly extraordinary.

Unexpectedly, Xie Nianjun is now so close to Wang Zhen, one of the three great arrogances of the Nanshen Temple.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists slightly, then returned to the room with Xie Nianqing and Long Chen.

Lu Ming entered the room, and then directly entered the mountain and river map.

First, plant the semi-holy medicine of purple lotus on the edge of the ancient Taoist tree and plant it on mysterious yellow silica. Then Lu Mingpan sat on the top of a mountain, and a drop of essence blood appeared in his hand.

It was the blood that was cut from the ancient mines of Shenxu.

Lu Ming intends to devour and refine this drop of essential blood to see if he can be promoted to the **** level nine.

Previously, Lu Ming had refined four Supreme Essential Bloods and the Jiulong Bloodline, but had not been promoted.

This time, it is a hope.

Without hesitation, Jiulong blood vein swallowed this drop of essence blood.

This drop of essence blood was swallowed into the Jiulong blood vein, and did not immediately collapse, but instead turned into a ray of pure energy, which was continuously refined and continuously transformed into the power of the Jiulong blood vein.

The energy of this drop of essence blood was very magnificent and immense. Lu Ming was refining with all his strength. In a blink of an eye, three days passed. This energy of essence blood was finally completely refined.

On Kowloon, there are eight golden chakras, and the light shines to the extreme, and the eyes of the thorns can't be opened.

suddenly--

Buzz!

Above the eight brilliant golden chakras, the ninth golden chakra emerged.

The ninth golden chakra, god-level ninth bloodline.

Jiulong Bloodline finally advanced to the **** level nine.

Moreover, after the appearance of the ninth golden chakra, it was dark golden at first, but immediately became brighter and brighter, the colors became brighter and brighter, and finally, the nine golden chakras became As bright as.

The blood of Jiulong is finally complete.

Roar!

At this moment, in Lu Ming's mind, there was an earth-shattering dragon-sounding sound. At the same time, Lu Ming seemed to see a huge, nine-nine dragon with nine dragon claws under him, soaring and dancing.

Nine Dragons stepped into the sky, and the power was shocking!

boom!

Lu Ming's mind was roaring and exploding. At this moment, there seemed to be a lot of things appearing in Lu Ming's mind.

"this is?"

Lu Ming felt it carefully and realized it carefully, and found that it was a memory, a memory about Kowloon.

It's a pity that it's only a few fragments of memory, and it's very rare.

"Battle of the Dragon War!"

Lu Ming found in the memory clips of Kowloon, the true foundation of the Dragon War.

"Only the foundation article, a pity!"

Lu Ming sighed.

There are still follow-up chapters in the Dragon Wars, but in these intermittent memory clips in Kowloon, Lu Ming only found the foundation chapter.

"Also, Jiulong is walking!"

Lu Ming discovered the cultivation method of Jiulong in the sky, but unfortunately, he also had it, and he didn't need it at all.

In addition, several martial arts techniques have been discovered, but they are not as good as War Dragon's True Secret and Jiulong's Skywalking, which is of little use to Lu Ming.

"My Kowloon bloodline is only awakened by a drop of Kowloon essential blood. Is it because of just a drop of essential blood that I get intermittent memory fragments? Want more, do I need to get more Kowloon essential blood! "

Lu Ming thought.

Lu Mingpan sat for a while, looked at it again, and finally made a new discovery.

"This is about the ruins of Kowloon?"

Lu Ming found some content, revealing the color of thought.

The location of the Kowloon ruins is actually at the junction of Donghuang and Zhongzhou, the chaotic area.

At the beginning, it was Jiuyang Supreme who died and entered the ruins of Kowloon, and finally got two drops of Jiulong essence blood, and the true recipe for fighting dragons.

"In the ruins of Kowloon, there may be all the essence of Kowloon. If I can get all the essence of Kowloon, I may be able to get all the heritage of Kowloon. It seems that when the Shenxu mainland is done, I return to the Shenhuang Continent. Necessary to visit the ruins of Kowloon!"

Lu Ming thought.

The only thing that made Lu Ming excited was that the bloodline of Jiulong was promoted to **** level nine, and finally gave birth to another dragon force.

Nine Dragon Power!

"Ninth Dragon Power, so strong!"

Lu Ming sensed it for a moment, revealing a trace of excitement.

The ninth dragon power is stronger than any previous dragon power, and it is much stronger.

"If I explode the ninth dragon power, it is estimated to be comparable to the blood of the jail stele!"

Lu Ming thought.

The blood of the prison prison monument, there is a fragment of the body of the prison prison monument, the power is very terrible, it is Lu Ming's strongest move, but now Lu Ming feels that if the nine dragon forces break out, it may not be weaker than the blood vein of the prison prison monument.
.

In this way, Lu Ming's killing trick has another kind.

Suddenly, Lu Ming moved his mind, withdrew from the mountains and rivers, and appeared in the room. Xie Nianqing just opened the door and walked in.

"Lu Ming, it's time to go to the ancient city of Shenxu!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

when! when! ...

At this time, melodious bells were heard somewhere in the Southern Palace.

This was the bell that convened the congregation of Tianjiao from all continents. At this moment, Long Chen, Yang Potian, unscrupulous monk, and Ming Zi all walked out of their respective rooms and flew towards the place where the bells came.

Soon, they came to a square, and there were already some strong young people standing there.

These young people are divided into different areas and gathered together. Obviously, they are from the natural pride of each continent.

The number of people is more or less, few, seven or eight people, more, actually reached an astonishing thirty or forty people.

Lu Ming was shocked. The people who can come here are basically the peerless arrogance that awakened the god-level blood of the ninth level. The entire continent is only twelve people, but some continents have as many as thirty or forty people. It is really amazing. .

The strength gap between the continents is obvious.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, full of fifty or sixty young figures flying towards here.

In the crowd, Lu Ming saw Wang Zhen in white clothes, and Ji Hongchen, who was invincible, but Wang Zhen and Ji Hongchen both trailed behind another purple-haired young man.

This purple-haired young man flies in front.

Also, in the crowd, Lu Ming saw Mu Jue.

Mu Jue glanced, and when he saw Lu Ming, his eyes radiated cold light.

The arrogance of the Nanjing Palace has arrived.

Chapter 1225: Ancient City of Shenxu

The Nanjing Palace is qualified to participate in the Tianjiao screening of the Tianshen Sect, and there are as many as 50 or 60 people, which is really amazing.

The Shenxu Continent is worthy of being the undisputed first continent of the Shenxu Continent Group. There are so many arrogances. You should know that the Southern God Palace is just one of the four major forces of the Shenxu Continent.

With so many arrogances, the existence of the top three can be imagined how terrible.

When the Heavenly Pride of Nanshen Palace arrived, a loud chirp sounded from the horizon, and a huge beast flew towards this side.

It was a flying leopard, it was dark all over, but it had flesh wings, its wingspan was spread, and it was more than 100 meters. At least twenty huge flying leopards, and each one had a strong breath, making people feel one Shares strong pressure.

Spirit God is perfect!

More than twenty flying leopards are all spirit gods.

On the front of a flying leopard, stood a middle-aged Xuanyi. This person was the middle-aged Xuanyi who was going to Shenhuang Continent and brought Lu Ming to them.

Behind him, there are two old men standing, exuding the power of the emperor, but the status is obviously inferior to the middle-aged Xuanyi.

"Wait, board the flying leopard, follow me to the ancient city of Shenxu!"

A thick voice came from Xuanyi's middle-aged mouth.

"Yes!"

The first thing to answer is the heavenly arrogance of the Nanshen Palace, which rises from the sky one by one and flies to different flying leopards.

Then, the arrogance of other continents rose into the air and flew towards those flying leopards.

People like Lu Ming and other continents gathered on a flying leopard.

"set off!"

Xuanyi middle-aged announced that more than twenty flying leopards roared, swayed straight up, flew into Qingming, and then went like a black lightning, toward the ancient city of Shenxu, with an amazingly fast speed.

The flying demon beast of the spirit **** is full of speed, the speed can be imagined.

However, the ancient city of Shenxu is in the middle of Nanshen Palace, even at the speed of flying leopard, it takes two days.

Huh...

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing stood side by side, looking at the hundreds of millions of miles below.

"Lu Ming, there are people from two continents who have been watching us!"

Xie Nianqing said to Lu Ming.

"Well, I saw it too!"

Lu Ming nodded and looked to the left.

There, on one of the flying leopards, are all young men in feather coats. No matter men and women, they have sharp eyes and a large number of people, and there are actually more than forty people. One of the nine largest continents.

"Mu Ju!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, because he saw Mu Ju's figure among these people.

At this time, Mu Jue also coldly watched Landing Ming them.

"Brother Mu, how many people offended you?"

One of the youths in Yuyi looked at Lu Ming and spoke lightly.

"Yes, it's them, especially that Lu Ming, I must make him die!"

Mu Jue is full of resentment.

"It's just **** on a continent of God's wasteland. Rest assured, if we have a chance, we will get rid of him, but that lady is a good one, but stay and enjoy it!"

Yu Yi youth said faintly, as if to kill Lu Ming, it was as simple as eating and drinking for them. Lu Ming did not put Lu Ming in his eyes.

"That's too much brother Yu!"

Mu absolutely overjoyed.

At the same time, on the other flying leopard, some young people watched the landing cry coldly.

Among them, Lu Ming also knew that it was in the divine ruins that several of the continents defeated by Lu Ming drew the arrogance of the mainland.

"You just lost to that man?"

A young man who drew the mainland asked indifferently.

"Yes, this person's combat strength is very good..."

One of the youths defeated by Lu Ming answered.

"What's a good combat power? There's nothing good about the garbage in a continent of wasteland, it's just your own waste!"

The young man scolded coldly, and made those young men who were defeated by Lu Ming blush, and didn't know how to speak.

"However, no matter what, you are all people who drew the continent. If you know that you are the one who drew the continent, you still dare to do it. I have remembered this account. Those few people, I saw, will be assassinated. of!"

The young man spoke with short hair, and he looked very confident.

...

On the flying leopard where Lu Ming is located, Longchen walked towards Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, you have to be careful, the people of White Feather Continent and the War Continent are eyeing us!"

Long Chen reminded.

"Is the White Feather Continent ranked fourth in the Shenxu Continental Group and the Draw Continent ranked ninth? If they don't know what to do, then they can only send them on the road!"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

Long Chen's eyes lit up, and then nodded, did not speak, and turned away.

Billions of miles of mountains and rivers passed by in a flash, and two days passed.

In front, an ancient city that is more magnificent than Nanshen Palace appears in front of us.

This is the ancient city of Shenxu, the most majestic and oldest city on the mainland of Shenxu.

On the Shenxu Continent, the four major forces are the East, West, North, South, and North, respectively. In fact, in the long past, the four major palaces belonged to one force, that is the Gate of Gods.

The ancient city of Shenxu is the headquarters of Shenmen.

But nowadays, the four great shrines are exclusive, and the gate of the gods is divided into four. There is no force that can occupy the ancient city of Shenxu for their own use. Some people will be stationed here, and once there are major events in the Four Great Shrines, they will be discussed in the ancient city of Shenxu.

Feibao did not stay, and flew directly into the ancient city of Shenxu, and flew towards the center of the ancient city of Shenxu.

"That is..."

When they came to the center of the ancient city of Shenxu, Lu Ming saw that there were thirty-six straight peaks straight into the sky and arranged in the position of thirty-six gangs.

In the sky above the thirty-six peaks, there are nine ancient and huge altars, suspended in the sky, full of simple and vicissitudes.

At this time, the thirty-six peaks were already surrounded by people, and they were all warriors native to the ancient city of the Gods.

"It's Nanshen Palace, Nanshen Palace and the southern pride of the nine continents are here!"

There is a local martial arts road in the ancient city of Gods.

Roar!

Flying to the west, the roar of fierce beasts came, and a giant tiger with a fleshy wing on his back, carrying many young arrogances, flew in.

"It's the West Pagoda and the arrogance of the four continents and nine continents!"

Someone called.

"Western Palace!"

Lu Ming's eyes looked west.

On the giant tigers, there are also young arrogance, and they also look sharply at them.

"Hahaha, you came early!"

A laugh started from the east.

A fiery red condor flew, headed by a middle-aged man in a red robe, imposing pressure on the world, no worse than the middle-aged Xuanyi in Nanjing Palace.

On the fiery red condors, there are also young arrogances, depending on the number, more than the Nanjing Palace and Xijing Palace.

The heavens of the Eastern Shrine and the 11 continents to the east have arrived.

At this time, the sound of swords sounded, and dozens of amazing sword lights appeared in the north.

Chapter 1226: Competing for Tiangang Peak

"Northern Shrine and the twelve northern continents!"

Someone exclaimed.

At the same time, the southern pagoda, the western pagoda, the eastern pagoda, and the three prides of the heavenly pride all looked at the heavenly pride of the northern shrine, revealing a dignified color.

The strength of the four major shrines is also strong or weak.

Nanjing Palace and Xijing Palace are similar in strength, ranking at the end. Dongjin Palace is slightly stronger than Nanjing Palace and Xijing Palace. Among them, the strongest one is undoubtedly the Beijin Palace.

Because, among the Shenxu Continental Group, the second-ranked continent is in the north.

In the direction of the Northern Jingu Temple, the sky stood proudly, and the body was filled with a powerful breath of unscrupulous, nearly 300 people.

At this moment, around the thirty-six peaks, sharp eyes traversed the void, like a sword, fighting in the void, looking at each other.

Here, the strongest arrogance of the young generation of the mainland group of the Shenxu congregation has gathered, and the number has reached nearly one thousand.

Nearly a thousand days of arrogance, this is such a huge number. These days of arrogance, but all of them are powerful people who have awakened the blood of the **** level nine.

Each one is the arrogant of heaven and has great luck.

The lion capitals of Shenhuang Continent, Kong Lin, Yang Potian, Ming Zi and others, have very dignified faces and are very ugly, with deep eyes and a shocked look.

In the Shenhuang Continent, they are undoubtedly standing at the pinnacle of existence, one by one destined to step into the emperor, attracting worldwide attention, invincible at the same level.

They are very proud of each one. They think that even if they go out of the continent, they will not be bad. They are the highest arrogance.

But at this moment, their self-confidence was shaken.

Because there are nearly a thousand arrogances here, and each one is not weaker than them, or even stronger.

"So many days of pride, this is interesting!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, he felt the blood in his body boiling, and his eyes were full of war.

On the edge, the same is true for Long Chen, the fighting intention is aloof.

They have almost stood at the top of the Shenhuang Continent, unmatched, and almost no opponents. Now, there are so many opponents that make their blood boil again.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, a dozen figures moved, and flew to the 36 peaks with a flicker.

Lu Ming saw that there were three people on Nanshen Palace.

They are Ji Hongchen, Wang Zhen, and Zifa Youth.

There are also three people in the West Shrine, and four people in the East Shrine and the North Shrine.

A total of fourteen people are the four major shrines. The most powerful fourteen @位天骄, has long been known as Zhen Shenxu mainland.

Fourteen people each fell on the top of a mountain, high above, overlooking the other Tianjiao.

Thirty-six days of gang peak, only the strongest arrogance can enter, is a symbol of identity.

The four great shrines, the 14 geniuses of the world, obviously have this qualification.

Looking at the 14 heavenly arrogances above, many people showed a blazing light.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

Then, one figure after another, like a glimmer of light, leapt up to the remaining mountain peaks.

There are 22 mountain peaks left, but more than 22 people leap up. Naturally, there are more than one mountain peak.

"Go away!"

Someone shouted.

"It's you who got away, and it's up to you to qualify for this mountain!"

boom!

Then, the war broke out suddenly, very fiercely.

Those who want to set foot on the mountain are all very powerful Tianjiao and have enough confidence in themselves, otherwise, how dare they go up.

Most of them are some of the strongest Tianjiao among the top ten continents in the Shenxu Continental Group.

boom! boom! boom!

The sky was roaring, the war was extremely fierce, all kinds of light flashing, terrifying.

"God, is this the strongest group of Tianjiao in the Shenxu Continental Group? It's amazing!"

"This kind of combat power is comparable to the spirit **** consummation? Generally, the spirit **** consummation is not so terrible!"

Many people were in shock and were shocked.

The Mingzi and the lions are all in awe, their eyes are full of horror, these people are too strong, far exceeding them.

"Seven Spirit Gods!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed. These young people in the war are all the seven spiritual cultivations of the spirit god, and the fighting power is amazing.

In the end, the height was divided, and the spitting blood of someone who was hit flew back. Then, at the thirty-six peaks of Tiangang, a young man stood.

However, the competition is clearly not over.

"Get out of here!"

"You can't stand here!"

In the four directions, young strong men flew up, each selected their targets and launched violent attacks.

On the southern side of the palace, in addition to Ji Hongchen, three people from the White Feather Continent set foot, draw the continent, and one person. In addition, there is a continent with a young man set foot.

This continent, named Yanlan Continent, this young man, wearing a flame-patterned robe, was Yanlan Continent's first day of pride.

At this time, a young man with a short hair and a fierce battle against the mainland flew out and killed the arrogance of the Yanlan mainland.

"Go down!"

The short-haired youth of the mainland drank coldly, and their fists were like mountains, slamming into the arrogance of the Yanlan mainland.

The flamboyant eyes of the Yanlan mainland were cold, and the flames were soaring into the sky.

The two are both spiritual gods with seven levels of cultivation. The two confronted each other fiercely, fighting for dozens of moves. Finally, they drew up with the short-haired youth of the mainland to become stronger, and flew the arrogance of the Yanlan mainland.

"Drawing the continent is worthy of being the eighth ranked continent. This person is called Lu Chengzhou, but it is the second day of arrogating the mainland. The strength is so amazing!"

"The top ten continents are really amazing. The strong are like clouds, other continents can't compare!"

Around Lu Ming, some small continent's arrogant remarks were full of awe and sigh.

On their respective continents, they all stand at the pinnacle of arrogance, but compared with these arrogances, there is a huge gap.

However, many people clenched their fists again.

They are confident, and their talents will not be worse than others, but the resources are not as good as those of the top-ranked continents, so cultivation is only behind, as long as they are given time, they can catch up with confidence.

Lu Chengzhou stood at the top of a mountain and looked down at all directions, especially when he fell on Lu Ming, his eyes were very cold.

"You get me down!"

It's a pity that Lu Chengzhou hasn't stood for a minute, and there is a Tianjiao rushing out of the East Palace to kill Lu Chengzhou.

The two confronted each other fiercely, but it was only a dozen strokes. Lu Chengzhou was beaten up and vomited blood, and flew far away.

"hateful!"

Lu Chengzhou growled, revealing unwillingness, but in his eyes, he was horrified.

The Tianjiao of the Eastern Shrine, actually beat him by a dozen moves, too strong.

Fierce battles and competition continue, but no one dares to challenge the 14 most powerful arrogances of the Four Great Shrines and the second, third, and fourth continents.

Because these people feel too dangerous.

The contention took a full ten minutes to stop.

Tiangang thirty-six peaks, every mountain peak, there is a Tianjiao standing.

Chapter 1227: Tenjin Sect Messenger

Thirty-six days gang peak, separated by thirty-six days of arrogance, standing high above, standing proudly, overlooking the other heroes.

For a time, no one went up to challenge.

Of course, it does not mean that among the nearly a thousand peerless arrogances on the scene, these are the strongest of the thirty-six, and there may be some people who disdain to go up.

Like Longchen.

Nowadays, Longchen's cultivation is to reach the six peaks of the spirit god. With the terrible power of his ancient dragon elephant blood, he can surely occupy a mountain.

There is also Lu Ming. Now his Jiulong bloodline has been promoted to a god-level ninth, and he has stronger combat power. He goes up and occupies a mountain without too much problem.

Among the remaining geniuses, will there be no arrogant arrogance in the dark? Only for various reasons, did not take action.

After all, Tenjin Sect has not yet begun screening, and some people do not need to reveal their strength.

"Hahaha, you Southern God Palace, it seems that it will not work, only occupy seven mountain peaks!"

A loud laugh came from an emperor from the Western Shrine.

Xuanyi's middle-aged face was a bit ugly. There were 36 peaks in total. On the southern side of the palace, only seven were occupied, and his strength was obviously weak.

The strength of the Western Jingu Shrine is almost the same as that of the Southern Jingu Shrine. The competition between them is naturally very strong, and they are often compared together.

Moreover, this time Tenjin Sect selects disciples, the more people who successfully join Tenjin Sect, the more one will naturally receive more rewards from Tenjin Sect.

"Huh, the arrogance of my Southern Palace is not so high-profile!"

Xuanyi middle-aged sneered.

"Haha, then you mean, there are still many arrogances that can set foot on Tiangang Peak in your Southern God Palace?"

The emperor of the Western Shrine laughed.

Xuanyi's middle-aged man was cold-faced and didn't make a sound, and he didn't know what he was saying.

Buzz!

At this moment, in the sky, one of the altars suddenly shook slightly, the endless inscription flashed, and the light came out.

Many people shook their hearts and looked at the altar with hope.

Legend has it that the nine ancient altars were the roads leading to the Yuanlu forces. Before the long years, the Shenxu mainland could be connected to the nine forces of Yuanlu.

Therefore, only nine altars were left.

But until now, the Shenxu Continent has long lost contact with nine major forces, and the nine ancient altars have not been activated for a long time.

Some time ago, one of the forces, Tenjinzong, suddenly contacted the Shenxu mainland and issued an order to select disciples.

Now, Yuan Lu's great power, the strong of Tenjin Sect, is coming?

That's the great power of Yuanlu. Most people have fiery eyes and stare at the altar above.

Yuanlu is the core of Yuanjie, a place longed for by all spiritual practitioners, and a holy place for spiritual practice.

There is a strong man who truly stands at the top!

According to legend, there is a great power that survived from ancient times.

There are countless arrogances.

There, it was extremely prosperous.

It's a pity that no one has been there, not even many emperors.

Now, finally we have to meet the powerful forces of Yuanlu.

Buzz!

The light was getting brighter and brighter, and finally, on the ancient altar, a light door appeared, and then everyone saw a figure emerge in the light door.

There are six figures in total, headed by an old man with silver hair, and behind the old man are two middle-aged men.

These three people just stood at random, but their body exuded a supreme pressure. That kind of pressure, like a huge mountain of billions of pounds, pressed on everyone's heart and made people breathless.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and the pressure of these three people was far above that of Xuanyi's middle age. In other words, these three people all surpassed Wuhuang's triple existence.

Behind three people, three young people.

Two men and one woman, handsome men, beautiful women.

The three young men and women glanced at the audience with a hint of curiosity, but they were more arrogant and disdainful, as if they were tall emperors, facing some beggars.

"Meet the angel of Tenjin Sect!"

The emperors of the four great shrines quickly saluted and were extremely respectful.

"Meet the angel of Tenjin Sect!"

Others, including the messengers of the ancient city of Shenxu, also respectfully saluted.

"Is the heavenly arrogance of the Shenxu mainland group all here?"

The silver-haired old man, headed by him, spoke melodiously and rang in everyone's ears, no matter how far apart, he could hear clearly.

"Inherent messenger, all the strongest arrogance of the Shenxu mainland group is here!"

An emperor at the Northern Shrine respectfully said.

"Okay, from now on, I would like to choose a group of heroes to join the Tenjin Sect. There is no limit to the number of them. It is mainly based on your performance. If you perform well, you can naturally join the Tenjin Sect!"

"So, there is a series of assessments. There are two rounds in this assessment. Now, it takes seven days for us to arrange the venue for the first assessment. Therefore, the first assessment will be conducted after seven days. Seven days later, come here again!"

The silver-haired old man announced.

"Yes, I'll wait for resignation!"

The emperor of the Quartet Shrine saluted, and then left with many arrogances.

In the ancient city of Divine Ruins, there are divided palaces and resident sites. Soon, Lu Ming came to a huge mansion. Inside the mansion, there were many palaces and many buildings.

Lu Ming each of them has a spacious room.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing entered the room together, and then entered the mountain and river.

Xie Nianqing sat under the ancient tree of Taoism and realized quietly.

In Shenxu, Xie Nianqing gained the inheritance of a strong man who cultivated the Devil's Dao. It takes time to realize carefully. Enlightening the ancient trees can help Xie Nianqing make rapid progress.

Lu Ming sat on another mountain in the plate, and waved his hand. In front of him, a pile of rough stones appeared, millions of them.

Now, Lu Ming's various artistic concepts of heaven and earth have been greatly improved, far surpassing his current cultivation practice. It is time to use the original stone to improve cultivation.

In this screening, the Shenxu mainland group is as proud as a cloud, and it is obviously not enough to take Lu Ming's current five-fold cultivation as the spirit god.

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong emerged, swallowing millions of rough stones into the mouth, and began to refine it.

Jiulong Bloodline advanced to the **** level nine, engulfed the power of refining, and upgraded to a terrifying point. Refining the original stone also reached an amazing level.

Millions of rough stones are continuously refined and transformed into true elements, which generally tumble in Lu Ming's body like tide.

Rumble!

True elements are circulating and roaring endlessly, Lu Ming's spirit **** is becoming more and more solid and bright.

Lu Ming's cultivation practices are getting stronger and stronger.

Soon after, millions of yuan of raw stones were all refined, and Lu Ming took out millions and continued to devour the refinery.

In the present state, the original stone Lu Ming needs is even larger.

In this way, Lu Ming's refining raw stone reached an astonishing 20 million.

At this moment, a loud roar came from Lu Ming's body, and the breath on his body rose sharply.

Six Spirits!

Continuously devouring and refining 20 million original stones, Lu Ming's cultivation base was finally raised to the sixth level of the spirit god, and his strength increased greatly.

Chapter 1228: Spirit God Sevenfold

But at this step, Lu Ming did not stop, but continued to devour the refined stone.

His current artistic conception is enough to support his cultivation.

Piles of raw stones are continuously refined and transformed into Lu Ming's true elements.

The early stage of the spirit **** sixfold, the middle stage of the spirit **** sixfold, the later stage of the spirit **** sixfold...

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is improving at an amazing speed.

In a blink of an eye, seven days passed, and when the seventh day came, Lu Ming's breath reached an unprecedented height.

Seven Spirit Gods!

Lu Ming's cultivation practice, stepped into the Spirit God Sevenfold in one fell swoop!

"So strong!"

Lu Ming's real trick of running the war dragon, feeling the real element in his body ten times stronger than before, with a smile on his face.

His current combat strength is stronger than he did seven days ago, and I don't know how much.

Now, the stronger he is, the stronger the true element, and the stronger the power of the prisoner's celestial skills will be.

Uh!

Lu Ming got up, stepped out, and came to Xie Nianqing.

At this moment, Xie Nianqing also got up and smiled slightly.

In seven days, Xie Nianqing's cultivation practice has even raised two levels, from the early stage of the spirit **** sixfold to the later stage of the spirit **** sixfold, the speed is also amazingly fast.

Xie Nianqing has just acquired an inheritance of supreme existence. During this period, cultivation practice broke out. As she learns more about inheritance, cultivation practice will continue to improve.

"Time is up, let's go out!"

Lu Ming smiled, his eyes showing confidence.

The two came out of the mountain and river map, and sure enough, everyone had already started to gather.

In a courtyard, many heavenly arrogances of Nanshen Palace are gathered.

Xuanyi's middle-aged face was very heavy, and said: "This time, the other three parties' arrogance and strength are amazing. You must work hard. Once you are selected by Tianshen Sect and become a disciple of Tianshen Sect, you can not only join Tianshen Sect practice, There will also be a reward in the Nanjing Palace, so you must do your best!"

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded.

"Okay, come with me!"

Xuanyi nodded in middle age, took everyone, and rose into the sky. Soon, he came to the thirty-six Tiangang Peaks last time.

Uh! Uh! ...

The sky, the sound of breaking the sky continued to sound, and the other three arrogances have arrived.

Uh!

In the sky, the light flashed, and the silver-haired elders of Tenjin Sect, etc., appeared over the 36 peaks.

The silver-haired old man glanced and said, "This time, the first round will take place in a small plane. In it, there are no rules, any means can be used, and your task is in that plane. , Staying for fifteen days, and staying for fifteen days, you can enter the next round!"

"As long as fifteen days, I can enter the next round?"

Many people are surprised.

This sounds very simple.

After staying for fifteen days, wouldn't it be possible to enter the next round by finding a place to hide?

It should not be so simple, many people thought.

"Also, in this small plane, there are some opportunities. I can tell you that these opportunities are very rare in the Shenxu mainland group, which can increase your strength!"

The silver-haired old man said, his voice was full of temptation.

Many people's eyes brightened up, but this is the opportunity that Tenjinzong put in, how precious should it be?

"Of course, to get these opportunities, you need a key, and the key is on each of you!"

The silver-haired old man continued.

"Need the key? The key is on each of us?"

Many people were very surprised and looked doubtful.

However, the silver-haired old man apparently didn't want to explain more. A breath of breath broke out in him. This strong breath, even the Xuanyi Middle-aged Emperor Wu Qiang's triple strong, changed his face, revealing a terrifying look.

Hiss!

The silver-haired old man reached for a stroke, and a huge light door appeared in the air.

"You guys, enter from here!"

The silver-haired old man said.

"go!"

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

Immediately, some people rushed to the light door and disappeared.

The silver-haired old man said that there is a big chance in it, so if you step forward first, wouldn't it be a better chance to get a big chance.

"Chong, rush, rush!"

One by one young figures rushed into the light door.

"Xiaoqing, be careful after entering!"

Lu Ming shook Xie Nianqing's little hand.

"I will, you too!"

Xie Nianqing nodded, and then the two stepped out of the air and rushed into the light gate. At the next moment, the surrounding environment changed abruptly. Lu Ming found that he appeared among the mountains.

No one was around.

Sure enough, entering here is random, he and Xie Nianqing separated.

Lu Ming took out a piece of phonic jade and sent the news to Xie Nianqing. Unfortunately, the news couldn't be spread at all.

"Ok?"

At this time, Lu Ming found that his spine was slightly warm, and a ray of blood gas diffused out.

These blood gases gathered above Lu Ming's head, and finally became a **** key.

"The key? The silver-haired old man said that the key is on each of us, is this the key?"

Lu Ming thought.

Perhaps everyone will have one above their heads!

"Go, go and see!"

Lu Ming chose a direction at random, and took off.

"Huh? Is that?"

After flying for a while, Lu Ming saw that there was a palace suspended in high altitude.

Here, there will actually be a suspended palace, Lu Ming was very curious and flew up.

The gate of the palace is closed, there are two young people in front of the gate.

"Sure enough, there is a **** key!"

Lu Ming saw a key floating above their heads.

"Give me!"

One of the youths bombarded the gate of the palace with a punch, but the gate of the palace did not arouse the slightest waves and remained immobile. Instead, it was the youth himself, who was retreated by the shock force.

"It won't break, I tried it before!"

Another youth road.

At this time, the two also found Lu Ming and looked over to Lu Ming one after another.

Lu Ming stopped not far away and looked at the palace carefully.

The temple did not know what material it was made of. The young man who shot the bombard just now was very strong and reached the sixth level of the spirit god, but he still could not open it.

"There are nine small holes, is it the keyhole?"

Lu Ming suddenly looked at a stone tablet on the edge of the gate. I saw nine small holes in the stone tablet, arranged in a wonderful form.

The eyes of the other two young people were also bright.

"Nine small holes, do you need nine people and nine keys to open?"

One of the youths in black robe guessed.

Uh!

Suddenly, the young man with six spirits, like a figure, rushed towards the black-robed youth. In his hand, a sword light condensed and cut towards the black-robed youth.

"what are you doing?"

The young man in black robe panicked and furiously resisted.

Chapter 1229: Scarlet Key

However, the cultivation of the black robe youth is the peak of the four levels of talent and spirit, which is much worse than the other party.

Boom!

Blood flashed out, and the head of the black-robed youth flew high, and even the spirit **** was crushed.

"If you can take your key, you don't need nine people!"

There was a cold smile on the corner of the mouth of the Spiritual Youth.

Then, a strange scene appeared, the beheaded young man in black robe, the power of the blood in the spine, began to converge on the **** key, the **** key was bright, the blood was diffuse, and then, flew to the spirit **** sixfold The young man appeared above him.

The young man with six heavy spirits appeared two scarlet keys above his head.

"Hahaha, I was just guessing. I didn't expect to be able to seize it. As long as I gathered nine keys, I could open the palace alone and get the chance inside!"

The spirit **** sixfold youth laughed, and then looked coldly at Lu Ming.

"Just now, you didn't escape. Now, let's become my key!"

The spirit **** sixfold youth showed a terrible color, the murderous cold.

"It's amazing how the power of the bloodline condenses into a **** key!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore the other party, whispering in his mouth, showing curiosity.

"Boy, die!"

Seeing Lu Ming ignoring him directly, the murderous eyes of the young soul of the six-fold spirit **** stepped on, stepping on his body, killing Lu Ming like an electric figure, slashing his sword, and cutting Lu Ming's neck.

Just now, he was such a knife, beheading the black robe youth, and now, the power of this knife is stronger than that one.

Seeing that Daoguang was about to cut Lu Ming's neck.

"Three keys!"

There was a sneer in the corner of the mouth of the Spiritual Sixth Youth, as if he had already obtained three keys himself.

But at the next moment, his pupils suddenly widened, with a terrified look in his eyes.

A spearman, who did not know when it appeared, pierced his Dantian, straight through the body, twisted his spirits and shattered them.

Quick, the gunman's speed is too fast, and the power is terrifying. His real elements all over the body, like paper paste, are pierced by the gunman.

"You...you...don't!"

He spoke hard, wanting to be spared.

The gunman was shocked, and the body of the six young spirit gods was torn apart.

As soon as the young man dies, the power of the blood in his body converges towards the **** key, and the last two **** keys are suspended above Lu Ming's head.

With his own, above Lu Ming's head, there are three **** keys suspended.

"Three keys, it seems that if you kill one person, you will be able to seize the other party's key. As long as you have gathered nine, you can open the palace and get the chance inside!"

"Just don't know, there are not many such palaces, if there are many, it is really a **** killing!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Those arrogance, in order to obtain the opportunity left by the **** of heaven in the palace, will madly hunt others and obtain the key.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming was a little worried about Xie Nianqing.

"First, find Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming is determined to pay attention, just leaving here.

call out! call out! ...

Two rainbow lights, cut through the void, appeared not far away.

"It's them!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Both of these two people knew Lu Ming, because both of them were the arrogants of the war against the mainland. One of them was exactly one of the people who was defeated by Lu Ming in the Divine Ruins.

The other one, with short hair and slick appearance, is the second day of arrogance against the mainland, Lu Chengzhou.

I saw that Lu Chengzhou had two **** keys on top of his head, while the other one had one.

The two first glanced at the temple, and then looked at Lu Ming.

"It's him, it's the kid from the God Wasteland!"

"Three scarlet keys!"

After the two saw Lu Ming, their eyes were bright, and then they were ecstatic.

Especially Lu Chengzhou, with a fiery glow in his eyes, laughed and said: "It is this kid who dares to move me to draw against the mainland, haha, give me your key!"

Lu Chengzhou laughed, his figure flickered, and rushed towards the landing Ming, afraid that Lu Ming would run away.

Hiss!

In the hands of Lu Chengzhou, a machete appeared, and the sword was as bright as the moon, slashing to Lu Ming's head.

Lu Ming's footsteps moved slightly, his figure slightly swayed, avoiding Lu Chengzhou's knife light.

"Boy, don't want to run!"

Lu Chengzhou drank coldly.

"I run? I'm afraid you run away!"

Lu Ming sneered.

Uh!

He stepped in and approached another young man on that continent.

"Go away!"

The young man shouted, displayed blood fusion, issued the strongest attack, wanted to stop Lu Ming.

Although he was not Lu Ming's opponent in Shenxu, he was able to fight a few moves, and the gap would not be too outrageous. Now he is confident to stop Lu Ming.

bump!

Lu Ming punched on his bloodline, and suddenly the person's bloodline burst, even the flesh, under this fist, turned into powder.

The power of his bloodline gathered on the **** key above his head and appeared above Lu Ming's head.

There are four scarlet keys above Lu Ming's head.

Lu Chengzhou's gaze narrowed slightly, and Lu Ming's punch made him feel a little surprised.

However, he was still sure that he was just shocked.

"It's not bad for you to have such arrogance as you are, but you still want to die, kill!"

Lu Chengzhou drank coldly, tearing the void with a knife, and splitting the space into a fierce crack.

call out!

Sharp knife light, straight take Lu Ming's throat.

"The second day of the continent's arrogance, want to kill me, see what you have skills!"

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and eight dragon forces broke out in his body, operating the Prison Heavenly Strength.

The void seemed to be moaning under Lu Ming's fist, and the space of thousands of miles was violently shaking, causing ripples.

when!

The fist collided with Lu Chengzhou's knife light. Lu Chengzhou's face changed wildly, his body flew out like a shell, and he vomited blood.

"Seven Gods of the Spirit God, but how can the Seven Gods of the Spirit God be so strong?"

Lu Chengzhou shouted in horror.

He felt that Lu Ming's cultivation practice was in the early stage of the Seventh Level of the Spiritual God. A continent of gods and a strong continent with the Seventh Level of the Spiritual God originally surprised him.

However, his cultivation practice was in the late seventh stage of the spirit god, which was higher than Lu Ming, and was actually seriously injured by a punch, which was amazing.

In his heart, he was afraid.

"This is a demon, let's go!"

Uh!

Lu Cheng turned around and fled.

"Let's go now, late!"

Lu Ming cast a long walk in Jiulong, stepped out a few steps, crossed the vast void, and chased towards Lu Chengzhou.

After a few breaths, Lu Ming was approaching.

"I fight with you!"

Lu Chengzhou roared, cast blood fusion, incarnate a scimitar.

The scimitar glowed with tremendous light, slashing towards the landing.

when!

Lu Ming still banged out with a punch, the scimitar thundered, and finally flew away from a distance.

when!

Then, Lu Ming punched again.

With a bang, the scimitar burst apart and lost.

Chapter 1230: White feather continent

Nowadays, Lu Ming's five kinds of artistic conception, three of them have reached the fourth-level consummation, and the two kinds of artistic conception have reached the peak of the fourth-level success.

Now, even Tianjiao of the same level, even if he awakened the blood of the ninth level of the **** level, Lu Ming can easily crush.

The scimitar burst, and Lu Chengzhou's body flew away from his body. His body was almost smashed. His body was covered with blood, and the blood in his mouth was mad.

"How could it be? How could it be so strong?"

He roared with fear in his heart.

Conquering the continent, it can rank eighth among the 42 continents of the Shenxu continent group, and it has many natural arrogances. He can rank second among many natural arrogances. That is definitely under one person and above ten million people. Invincible at the same level.

But now, at the same level, he was seriously injured by several blows by Lu Ming, which is really incredible.

What he thinks now is only to escape, the farther away the better, but obviously, Lu Ming will not give him this opportunity.

bump!

Lu Ming strode forward, punched out, violent force, rolling towards Lu Chengzhou.

"no no!"

Lu Chengzhou shouted hysterically, but at the next moment, his body burst abruptly, destroying all forms.

The power of the bloodline converged towards the key. At the next moment, six **** keys appeared above Lu Ming's head.

Buzz!

At this moment, the six **** keys vibrated, as if resonating with each other, emitting a rich **** light, and then the light of the six keys converged to form a very strong **** beam of light, rising into the sky and breaking through the sky.

At this time, even if it is very far away from Lu Ming, you can see this **** beam of light.

"what is that?"

"A rich blood, is there a strange treasure born?"

"Go and see!"

"go!"

One figure after another, madly rushed in the direction of the landing Ming.

Lu Ming looked at the beam of light above his head, also dumbfounded.

Is there such a vision when six keys are assembled?

It would be too difficult to assemble nine keys. Is it strange that such a vision does not attract other masters? There is nothing to escape.

It's too difficult to get the opportunity mentioned by Tenjin Sect.

"In this case, whoever wants to move me, I will kill who!"

Lu Ming looked cold.

He simply did not leave, standing still in the void, waiting quietly.

Not long -

Uh! Uh! ...

The sound of breaking into the air kept ringing.

Seven or eight young people wearing feather coats appeared first.

"It's him, it's Lu Ming!"

One of them was Mu Ju, and as soon as he saw Lu Ming, he yelled, showing a cold light.

"Six keys, the **** of a dire wasteland in mainland China, actually gathered six keys. It seems that his luck is really good. Once he came, he came across a pile of more rubbish!"

A young man in black wings sneered.

How strong a man in a desolate continent can cultivate and gather six keys. It must have been a **** continent before Lu Ming got six keys.

"Kill him, and I can gather nine keys!"

A young man with a silvery white feather coat licked his lips and sneered.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, how do you die this time? Last time you were dead!"

Mu absolutely laughed.

There are seven heavenly arrogances of the White Feather Continent, and even one. The young man in the white feather coat stepped on the existence of the thirty-sixth Tiangang Peak, standing high above the other heavenly arrogances.

There is the Tianjiao of Bai Yu mainland, he is sure, Lu Ming is dead.

call out! call out! ...

The sound of breaking the sky continued to sound, and a group of young people appeared behind Lu Ming.

The first one has a green beard with a face, and the breath is extremely powerful.

"There are six keys, haha, these six keys are mine!"

The young man with green cheeks saw the six **** keys above Lu Ming's head, and his eyes glowed hot.

There are four keys above his head, plus Lu Ming's, he will have nine keys.

"Wild wind, it's you!"

The white feather continent, the silver feathered youth's complexion changed slightly.

The green beard young man, from the Huang Mang continent, ranks fifth in the Shenxu mainland group. The beard young man is also a strong man who set foot on the 36th Tiangang peak.

"Haha, Yinyi, what a coincidence!"

The green bearded young man grinned.

"Many wind, this kid, I discovered it first, you should leave early!"

Yinyi said coldly.

"Hahaha, it's ridiculous. This is the assessment of Tenjin Sect. Whoever tells you will come first and come first, is based on the ability. Whoever kills him first will get the key!"

Manfeng grinned and looked very honest, but the brutal murder in his eyes made people feel chilly.

At this time, in other directions, there were also sounds of breaking the sky, and some young people were arrogant.

But as soon as they saw the wild wind and silver wings, their faces changed a lot.

"No, it is the pride of the 36 Tiangang Peaks, retreat!"

"Go away!"

Those who came from behind retreated.

"Lu Ming is dead!"

One of them is the Tianjiao lion capital of Shenhuang Continent. At this time, his eyes flashed with gloating and gloating, and fled far away.

"kill!"

At this moment, the silver wings suddenly burst into trouble. Behind him, a pair of silver wings appeared, like a silver lightning, culling Xiang Luming, the sharp claws, can tear everything, and lightning to the landing. Grab it.

"Silver Wings, you are so despicable, actually attacked, this kid is mine!"

The wild wind roared, there was a roar of the beast in the body, the footsteps even stepped in the void, and also killed Lu Ming.

The two of them completely regarded Lu Ming as their prey, and their key provider.

In their eyes, Lu Ming's result is already doomed, and he is destined to die. It is the other party that they want to guard against.

"its mine!"

It was cold in the eyes of Silver Wings. He killed Lu Ming with one stroke. In this way, he killed Lu Ming first, and Lu Ming's **** key naturally came to him.

"Oh, just ignore me!"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and his footsteps moved slightly, avoiding the silver wings.

"Boy, dare to hide, let me die!"

Yin Wing screamed, and his claws snapped to the landing quickly.

Lu Ming dared to hide, he was furious, and the opportunity he caught was finally lost by Lu Ming, wouldn't it be lost?

In his mind, he would not consider it at all. He wanted to kill Lu Ming. Is Lu Ming hiding normal?

He just thought, if Lu Ming hid, did he want to destroy his chance.

"Then I won't hide!"

Lu Ming said indifferently.

then--

boom!

An amazing breath erupted from him, the breath of the spirit god's sevenfold fully bloomed, surrounded by five-color mood, and punched out with a punch.

This punch directly hit a claw of Silver Wing.

Click!

The sound of broken bones sounded, the silver wings screamed, and they receded quickly.