

D Emperor 1231

Chapter 1231: Kill easily

"what?"

Manfeng was originally rushing towards Lu Ming, fearing that Silver Wing would seize the opportunity and was very anxious, but suddenly saw that Silver Wing was hurt by Lu Ming's boxing claws and backed up again and again.

He was a little stunned. In his imagination, this was not the case at all. He was also worried that Lu Ming was killed by Yinyi's two strokes. He also silently prayed that Lu Ming could avoid a few moves. I never thought that it would be Such a scene.

"kill!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, the killing was extremely rich.

Shrouded by Lu Ming's murderous opportunity, the silver wings were chilled and retreated at a rapid speed.

"You don't mean to kill me, why do you want to retreat now?"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, stepped on his feet, and quickly caught up with the silver wings, and slammed out with a palm.

The power of this palm made the silver wings stand upside down and their muscles tremble with fear.

"Ga!"

A sharp chirp sounded, and the silver wings turned into a big silver bird, radiating silver light all over the body.

It turned out that Yinyi is not a human race, but a demon race, which is his body.

Turned into a body, the silver wings folded their wings together, blocking the front, trying to resist Lu Ming's attack.

bump!

Lu Ming's palm fell down and defeated Silver Wing's body demon's power. His palm was cut on Silver Wing's wing, and with a sound, the Silver Wing's wings exploded and silver feathers flew all over the sky.

The silver wings screamed, and they went back like crazy, like a silver lightning.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming's footsteps were repeated, and he performed Kowloon's footsteps. With every step, the power was stronger than the previous step. The power of each step fell on Yinyi.

At each step, Yin Yi's body shook. When Lu Ming took the eighth step, Yin Yi uttered a scream, and then his body split apart.

Silver blood was scattered in the sky.

"How could it be so strong?"

On the other side, the wild wind was dumbfounded and dumbfounded, and then he was cold in his heart.

It's amazing. The power of Silver Wing is similar to him, but in Lu Ming's hands, he was killed in a few strokes, which is too scary.

"Run away, run away!"

In his mind, this sentence flashed first, and then turned and ran.

"Don't you want my key? Why are you running away now?"

The indifferent voice rang in the ear of the wild wind.

The brutal wind roared loudly, bursting out with all his strength, and punched Lu Ming with a punch, but it was Lu Ming's punch that greeted him.

bump!

When the two fists intersect, Manfeng feels a sharp pain in his arm, and his hand bone is broken by Lu Ming.

boom! boom! boom!

Then, Lu Ming's general attack of storms and storms, fist shadows like mountains, shrouded the wild wind.

"Do not.."

The wild wind shouted, but the next moment, it was drowned, and then a scream, the wild wind was killed.

Two of the most powerful men who could set foot on the 36th Tiangang Peak were instantly killed by Lu Ming.

"How... how could this be?"

Not far away, the white feather continent, and the arrogance of Huang Mang continent, looked at this scene in shock, a dumbfounded look.

"How is it possible? How is this possible?"

Especially Mu Ju, who kept muttering in his mouth, could not accept all of this in front of him.

Lu Ming's combat power is very strong. He has long known that in the Shenxu market, Lu Ming was killed by so many masters, and even the strong and powerful Spirit God is not Lu Ming's opponent.

However, which can set foot on the heavenly arrogance of the thirty-sixth Tiangang Peak, which can effectively suppress the spiritual god's consummation, and even kill the spirit god's consummation, is extremely close to the supreme combat power, absolutely above Lu Ming at that time.

He originally thought that with the power of Silver Wing, it was enough to kill Lu Ming.

But now? Lu Ming understates, and even slashes the silver wings and the wild wind with ease, and even the bloodline has not erupted. This combat power is really amazing and terrifying.

"Mu Ju, now it's your turn!"

At this moment, Lu Ming was full of murderous eyes, looking towards Mu Ju.

"no no..."

Mu Jue almost scared his urine, screamed and ran back crazy.

Others are also scattered.

Uh!

Lu Ming was like an electric figure, rushing towards Mu Jue.

"Don't, don't kill me, help! Help!"

Mu Jue yelled madly, without any courage to resist.

"Aren't you going to kill me?"

Lu Ming spoke.

"No, please, just let me go!"

Mu Jue was almost crying.

"When you were in Shenxu, why didn't you consider letting me go?"

Lu Ming sneered, the killing was extremely cold, Mu Ju, he will kill.

"Lu Ming, I am the young master of the Mu family, my father is the owner of the Mu family, an emperor, you are going to kill me, no one can save you, you are dead!"

Mu Ju yelled, and when he saw that begging was not enough, he began to threaten.

"That's my business, no need to worry about you!"

Lu Ming sneered, unmoved.

"No!"

Mu Jueqi shivered, only knowing to scream indiscriminately.

"kill!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk to Mu Jue nonsense, Mu Ju had no resistance at all, and was killed by Lu Ming.

Buzz!

At the moment, the light above Lu Ming's head was more dazzling, and the blood-colored beam was more brilliant.

Because, at the moment Lu Ming's head, there are a total of nine **** keys floating.

"Why are there only nine?"

Lu Ming was surprised.

Just now, he killed Silver Wings and Wild Wind. According to the truth, they can get their keys. Together, there are more than a dozen, but now, there are only nine above Lu Ming's head.

"It seems that there can only be up to nine at a time. No matter how many, it is a waste!"

Lu Ming moved.

"Go and open the palace first!"

Lu Ming's eyes looked at the palace.

Suddenly, Lu Ming stood upside down, feeling a danger approaching quickly.

call out!

In the high altitude, a sword light descended from the sky and slammed towards the landing.

Jianguang hadn't arrived yet, a terrible cold came, and it seemed that all Lu Ming would be frozen.

boom!

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming punched at Jianguang with a fist.

With a bang, Jianguang exploded and turned into ice debris, which was an ice sword.

And Lu Ming, his body shape also retreated three consecutive steps.

"It's so cold, so terrible!"

Lu Ming felt that his fist was tingling. When he looked down, a layer of ice crystals formed on his fist.

His fist, but covered with five kinds of heaven and earth artistic conception, and covered by the true element, under the skin, because of the outbreak of dragon power, covered by dragon power, but now, that kind of cold actually went through multiple defenses, to Lu Ming's fist froze.

Lu Ming had never seen this kind of chill.

Lu Ming looked up at the sky, and I saw that in the sky, a young man in white, stepped towards the landing step by step.

Above this person's head, there are five keys floating.

"It's him!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and this person was one of the four strongest arrogances in the Northern Jinggong, and existed in the same name as Ji Hongchen, Wang Zhen and others.

"Ice Dragon!"

Lu Ming whispered, Xuanyi specially compiled a list before middle age to record the information of the four great shrines and the top continents, some of the most terrible Tianjiao, Lu Ming has seen.

Chapter 1232: Battle Ice Dragon

"Yes, I can take one move, only three steps back, no injuries, your strength is not bad!"

The ice dragon stepped down step by step and spoke lightly, looking like a tall one.

Before, Lu Ming killed Silver Wings, Wild Wind, he saw it, but still full of confidence.

Stepping on the thirty-six sky gang peak does not mean anything. The silver wings and wild wind are not put on his heart at all.

"You want my key too?"

Lu Ming stared at the ice dragon and said.

"Oh, it just happened that you can't miss it. You can only blame yourself for being out of luck!"

Binglong spoke, and his voice was cold, as if he had settled Lu Ming.

"You are so confident? Just now, Yinyi and Manfeng are also so confident, and they gave me the key!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Don't compare those two wastes with me, otherwise, you will find that you made a big mistake!"

Binglong smiled confidently.

He said as he stepped towards the landing Ming, a terrible chill filled his body.

On Lu Ming's body, Zhen Yuan is boiling, and he is burning.

"It seems that you want to fight hard. It's really a tribute to the car!"

The ice dragon's voice cooled down, and endless ice crystals suddenly appeared around his body.

It was the water vapor in the air, which was frozen and condensed by the cold air. Around the body of the ice dragon, even the wind was still, it seemed to be frozen.

call out!

The ice dragon pointed to the landing, and a terrible chill shot at the landing.

The cold weather seems to freeze everything.

boom!

In Lu Ming's body, Zhen Yuan is roaring, and the five heaven and earth moods are running to the extreme, forming a pair of five-color gloves on the fist, and then punching out, pointing at the finger.

bump!

A violent explosion, a white ripple of cold, spread out in all directions. At this moment, with them as the center, the sky within a thousand miles, a piece of white, and endless ice crystals emerged.

Lu Ming shook his body and took two steps back.

"It's so cold!"

This time, not only on Lu Ming's fist, but also on his body, a layer of white ice crystals appeared.

"Ok?"

Binglong raised his eyebrows, apparently for his finger, Lu Ming was followed, feeling very surprised.

With this finger, he is confident that he can kill Silver Wings, such a pride as Manfeng.

"Frozen Miles!"

The cold air on Binglong's body was even colder. This time, he changed his fingers to palms and shot them. The sky was full of cold air, and he shone toward the landing.

At this moment, the space seemed to be frozen, and Lu Ming felt that his body was stuck in the mud and it was difficult to move.

"Dead! It's your pleasure to die on my stroke!"

The ice dragon's cold voice came out.

"Really? Then give it a try, the ninth dragon power!"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, a sound of Long Yin sounded in his body, and the ninth Dragon Power broke out!

At this moment, Lu Ming's body was filled with a purple crystal light, and his muscles were slightly creeping.

"This power?"

Lu Ming seems to be a Kowloon, the dragon is boiling, full of endless power.

boom!

With a punch, with Lu Ming as the center, within ten miles of the circle, all the space was annihilated and turned into nothingness, and the feeling of falling into the mud also disappeared.

boom!

Then, with another punch, he blasted towards the ice dragon and banged with his palm.

"This power..."

When the fist intersects with the palm, Binglong's face changes greatly, and his body trembles. In front of him, nine layers of thick ice crystals are instantly covered, and at the same time, his body retreats.

Boom...

The nine layers of ice crystals turned into ashes under Lu Ming's terrible power.

嗤嗤...

In the ice crystal, there is endless coldness, and Lu Ming wants to freeze Lu Ming, all of whom are shaken with strength by Lu Ming.

"This kind of cold air seems to be a cold mood, but why is it so terrible, the temperature is terrible!"

Lu Ming was also surprised.

He has been in contact with the artistic conception of Han Bing many times. Although it is powerful, it is a thousand miles away from the Ice Dragon.

The ice artistic conception of the ice dragon is terrible, and Lu Ming has never seen it.

Lu Ming was surprised, but Binglong turned over the river.

Lu Ming, who could actually repel him head-on, exceeded his expectations.

"It seems that you have hidden strength before, your strength is indeed amazing, but it is still early to want to fight me!"

Binglong said one word, his voice became colder and colder, and his breath became stronger and stronger, and his coldness became colder and colder.

In the early stage of the spirit **** eightfold, this is the cultivation practice of the ice dragon.

So young, Xiu Wei has reached the early stage of the spirit **** eightfold, plus the extremely terrible ice mood, the ice dragon killing the spirit **** is complete, it is simply relaxed.

"Artistic art, absolutely zero!"

Huh...

At this moment, the ice dragon displayed blood fusion, and turned into a cold war sword.

At the moment when the sword awn appeared, everything between heaven and earth seemed to stand still, everything in heaven and earth stopped working, and it seemed to be frozen. Between heaven and earth, there was only that sword light.

The ice war sword cut towards Lu Ming.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes also dignified.

The cultivation practice of the ice dragon is already a level higher than him, plus the terrible ice mood, the combat power is amazing.

The ice dragon does have the capital of pride, such as the silver wings, the wild wind, and the shoes for the ice dragon are not worthy. It is too far away. If you take a random move, you will be killed.

Roar!

On top of Lu Ming's head, the veins of Kowloon emerged, and Lu Ming also exhibited the fusion of hemorrhage veins to transform into Kowloon.

"kill!"

Jiulong stepped into the air and killed towards the Ice Dragon. The two started a war.

Boom!

This piece of heaven and earth was exploded, endless strength, mixed with terrible cold, raging heaven and earth.

In the distance, someone saw Lu Ming's **** beam of light and wanted to rush over to see the situation, but thousands of miles away, they saw the two men in the war, staring at each other in horror, and then turned around and left.

"God, how can it be so strong? Is this still our peers?"

"It's terrifying. These strengths are almost ready to fight the Supreme?"

"Go, go!"

Those arrogances, one after another, fled in panic, and they dared not get too close. They were afraid to be involved and die.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming fought dozens of moves with Binglong.

Long Yin Zhentian, roaring and roaring, Lu Ming fighting more and more bravely, every inch of body and every inch of muscle in Kowloon are weapons of war, real dragon fighting skills, Jiulong Tianbu, and Zhenlun Tiangong used in turn.

The power of the Nine Daolong Forces seems to destroy everything, and the power of Prison Heavenly Power seems to suppress everything.

Although the ice artistic conception of the ice dragon is terrible, after all, Lu Ming has realized the five kinds of artistic conceptions of heaven and earth, and they can contend when they come together.

Hiss!

The dragon's claws waved out, breaking apart the ice dragon's layer of ice armor, leaving a deep trace on his ice armor.

bump!

The dragon swayed its tail, and the Prison Prison Heavenly Emperor broke out, pulling the ice dragon out.

"Who is this person? Which part of the continent actually has such amazing fighting power!"

Binglong retreated sharply, getting more and more shocked.

Chapter 1233: Artistic Artistry

"Bypass you this time, fight next time!"

Binglong left a sentence, turned around and left, so escaped.

Lu Ming did not chase, and turned into a humanoid again, looking coldly at the direction of Binglong's departure.

The ice dragon is indeed very strong. Although Lu Ming still has a back hand, the third bloodline has not erupted, but even if the third bloodline erupts, it may not be able to kill the ice dragon.

Moreover, he now has nine keys. Even if he killed the ice dragon, he couldn't get more keys.

"Look at the palace, what is there?"

Lu Mingfei went up high and came to the palace.

In front of the gate of the palace, there is a stone monument. There are nine small holes in the stone monument, just like a keyhole.

When the thoughts moved, the nine keys above his head flew towards the nine holes.

Nine keys, all submerged in the hole.

Click!

The door of the palace was opened.

"Sure enough!"

Lu Ming showed a smile, without hesitation, stepped out and walked in through the door of the palace.

As soon as Lu Ming walked in, the door of the palace was closed again.

Among the palaces, there is a hall.

Lu Ming glanced up.

"this is..."

Lu Ming found that there are several platforms in the hall, and there are light groups on the platform.

It can be seen that there are signs under those light groups.

On one of the platforms, below the light groups, are some signs of immortality.

The strong man of Tenjin Sect said that the small plane here has a chance, and the key lies in each of them. The opportunity he said should be these light groups?

Lu Ming guessed, and then continued to look.

Under the light group on another platform, the logo is much more complicated.

Below some of the light groups are lightning-shaped patterns.

Under some light groups, there are flame patterns, water wave patterns, tornado patterns and so on.

"What are these light groups? How many can I choose? Willn't they all belong to me?"

Lu Ming guessed.

After thinking for a while, Lu Ming walked to the light cluster marked with the lightning pattern and reached out to grab it.

puff!

The light group broke down, and a piece of jade was caught in Lu Ming's hand.

"So easy?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised, and then his eyes lit up, reaching for another light group and grabbing.

Not moving at all!

The light group seemed to be a shield that blocked Lu Ming firmly.

Lu Ming's operation is true, and even dragon power has exploded, but the light masses are immobile and cannot be broken at all.

Then, Lu Ming changed another light group, and the result was the same.

Lu Ming tried almost all the light groups, and none of them could break through.

"It seems that once you come in, you can only get the contents of one light group!"

Lu Ming guessed that he could only stop.

"I don't know what is recorded in this jade card?"

Lu Ming is a little curious. What is the chance that Tian Shenzong said?

Spiritual knowledge was submerged in the jade card and looked closely.

"A martial art, inferior god-level artistic concept martial art!"

"Artistic martial art?"

After Lu Ming looked at it, his eyes flashed with doubt.

Artistic concept martial arts, what is it?

Lu Ming only knows bloodline martial arts. Except bloodline martial arts, other martial arts are ordinary martial arts. How can there be artistic martial arts? Lu Ming has never heard of it.

Immediately, Lu Ming watched the content carefully.

Thunderstrike is the name of this martial art.

"Curious, amazing!"

After looking at it for a while, Lu Ming's eyes lit up, full of wonder.

He finally understood, what is artistic conception martial arts.

Ordinary warriors have comprehended the artistic conception of the world, and as the level is increased, the power is getting stronger and stronger, but this has not discovered the real power of the artistic conception.

Ordinary warriors only use the power of artistic conception superficially.

Like Lu Ming, the fusion of the five worlds of artistic conception is generally only used to increase Lu Ming's attack power, but each kind of artistic conception, deep-seated things, have not been excavated.

The artistic conception of martial arts, through martial arts, through special operation and application, can exert the power of the artistic conception to the fullest, and use the potential ability of an artistic conception to the extreme.

Artistic conception martial arts, Lu Ming is in the Shenhuang Continent, and I have never heard of it.

The level of artistic conception martial arts is the same as general martial arts.

The inferior god-level artistic conception martial art is mainly the deep use of artistic conception.

The top-grade **** level is not considered as artistic martial arts. It should be called domain martial arts, which can maximize the realm of the emperor.

The power of artistic martial arts is several times stronger than ordinary martial arts, even bloodline martial arts. The power is terrible.

Lu Ming watched it carefully, and the more he looked, the more shocked he was.

"Good power, terrifying power, but this is too esoteric, it's amazingly difficult to practice!"

Lu Ming sighed.

The artistic conception martial arts power is great, but the same, it is more difficult to practice.

Lu Ming feels that it is also inferior god-level martial arts, and the difficulty of artistic conception martial arts is 100 times more difficult than that of ordinary inferior martial arts.

Yes, it is a hundred times!

Artistic martial arts are 100 times more difficult to practice than ordinary martial arts.

Lu Ming frowned and watched carefully. At last, he simply took out the ancient tree of Wudao and placed it beside him to assist in comprehension.

Unconsciously, Lu Ming's mind sank into the thunderstroke, and figured out the mystery carefully.

After the battle of luck, Lu Ming's comprehension has increased tenfold. Under the ancient tree of Wudao, his understanding of the thunderbolt is rapidly increasing.

Lu Ming was completely silent in the practice of Thunderstrike, and without knowing it, seven days passed.

Zizizi...

On Lu Ming, lightning flashed away, like living creatures, seemingly spiritual.

In the end, there was more and more lightning in Lu Ming's body, but it was getting thinner and thinner. In the end, the infinite lightning was thinner than the hair, and countless such thin lightnings were woven together to form a lightning war. The clothes look exactly the same as ordinary clothes, no difference.

But if anyone touches it with their hands, they will be hit by ashes of thunder and lightning.

At this time, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"Thunderstrike, the first level, successful cultivation!"

Lu Ming muttered to himself.

After seven days of comprehension, Lu Ming succeeded in training the first level of the thunderstroke in one fell swoop. This speed has been very amazing.

Some peerless arrogance, even if they spend a lifetime, can not be cultivated to the first level.

"The artistic conception martial art is really wonderful, and it can fully display the potential energy of the thunder and lightning artistic conception. I am still at the first level. The more I practice it, the more powerful it will be!"

Lu Ming looked at the thunder jacket he was wearing, and when he thought about it, the thunder jacket dissipated invisible.

"It seems that the ice dragon should also be practicing artistic martial arts. No wonder the ice artistic conception can exert such terrible power!"

Lu Ming thought of Binglong.

However, that ice dragon should have been cultivated long ago. It had just entered here at that time, and it was impossible to get it from here. The artistic conception of martial arts should be inherited from the Northern God Palace.

Chapter 1234: Fight for the key

The Shenxu Continent is worthy of being the first continent of the Shenxu Continent Group. The artistic martial arts that have not been heard in the Shenhuan Continent have inherited here.

Perhaps, the four great shrines all have the inheritance of artistic martial arts, and some of the strongest arrogances of the four great shrines have been in contact with them for many years, and their power is certainly extraordinary.

Lu Ming guessed that the ice dragon should cultivate the artistic conception of cold ice to the second level.

"Unexpectedly, seven days have passed, and I should go out. I don't know what happened to Xiaoqing?"

Lu Ming was worried.

In the previous comprehension, he was unknowingly trapped, otherwise, he would not choose to comprehend at this time, and he would definitely find Xie Nianqing first.

This place is too dangerous. Zhu Tianjiao fights each other, seizes each other's keys, and obtains opportunities. Even with Xie Nianqing's cultivation practices and combat power, it is still in crisis.

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming went out.

Click!

When Lu Ming came to the gate, the gate opened automatically, and Lu Ming stepped out in one step.

When Lu Ming went out, the door closed automatically.

call out!

On the stone tablet, out of nine keyholes, a blood-red key flew out, resuspended above Lu Ming's head.

It was Lu Ming's own one. As for the other eight, it just disappeared.

call out! call out! ...

Just then, a few figures flew out of the mountains below.

"Someone went inside in the palace."

"Stop him, don't let him go!"

"It turned out to be him, I know him, he is a man of the **** wasteland!"

There were sounds, and one of them, Lu Ming also knew that it was actually the first day of the crocodile continent, the crocodile.

After this period of time, the crocodile's cultivation practice also broke the bottleneck and entered the sixth level of the spirit god.

A total of three people, in three directions, surrounded Lu Ming.

They came here some time ago and found nine keyholes in front of the stone tablet in front of the gate. They all have keys. They knew that some people had entered, and a few of them waited in the mountains below, and now they really saw Lu Ming coming out of it. .

"This person can't be underestimated, the combat strength is not weak!"

The crocodile's eyes looked dignified.

"What are you afraid of? The three of us joined forces and were afraid that he wouldn't succeed..."

Another youth road.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

"Death! Let's join forces and kill him!"

A young man shouted.

bump!

As soon as his voice fell, Lu Ming stepped out, punching out, and the man's body was torn apart.

Then, Lu Ming killed the two crocodiles.

"Do not..."

The crocodile yelled in horror.

bump! bump!

With two roars, there were two more bodies on the scene, and Lu Ming had three more keys above his head, which turned into four keys again.

Lu Ming didn't stay. He performed the dragon's footsteps in the sky and flew in one direction at a rapid speed. At the same time, the spiritual knowledge spread out with all his strength, looking for Xie Nianqing's trail.

Uh!

Lu Ming's figure, like a flash of lightning, was almost to the extreme.

Soon, it flew hundreds of thousands of miles.

Along the way, Lu Ming saw no fewer than ten palaces in the sky.

There are many palaces in this world.

"Ok!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming looked forward, where there was a **** beam of light rising into the sky.

Obviously, someone had obtained more than six keys, so they only inspired the bleeding beam.

"I wonder if Xiaoqing will be over there, go and see!"

Lu Ming's eyes flicked, and he flew towards them.

After flying for a while, Lu Ming saw that from other directions, Tianjiao also flew towards that side. Obviously, other people also saw the beam of light.

"Someone got more than six keys, kill!"

"Quick, don't be preempted by others!"

A voice sounded, and Lu Ming glanced at random, and saw no less than ten young men flying towards the blood-colored pillar of light.

"Lion Capital!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved. Among these people, Lu Ming saw the lion capital.

The breath exuded from the body of the lion is the fourfold spirit god. Obviously, during this time, he also broke through the first weight.

In front of a mountain, everyone saw a young man in blue shirt with seven blood-red keys above his head.

"It's him, it's this person!"

"Cultivation of the Four Peaks of the Spiritual Spirit, this person is mine!"

"its mine!"

In response to this young man's cultivation behavior, many people's eyes glowed with fiery light.

This time there were nearly a thousand young people's arrogance, and the cultivation was the weakest, even the spirit **** double, and the spirit **** triple, this person is the spirit god's quadruple peak, good luck, he will really get it Seven keys, they are naturally hot.

If they can kill this person and get the seven keys of this person, they can easily get nine keys, enter the sky palace, and get the chance.

Seeing so many people, the young man in blue shirt changed his face and turned and fled.

"Where are you going?"

"Want to escape, late!"

With a cold cry, more than ten figures chased toward the blue shirt youth.

Lu Ming frowned, feeling faintly wrong, but he was fearless and chased behind.

Xu Yu, the young man in blue shirt fled into a valley.

suddenly--

Swish swish...

In the valley, seven or eight blue shirt youths suddenly flew out, each with a strong breath and cold eyes.

Many people suspended five and four scarlet keys above their heads.

"Haha, so many big fish!"

"Sent!"

These people laughed.

"No, I'm lucky!"

"Go away!"

Those young people who had chased them all changed their faces one by one, knowing that they were lucky.

The young man in the blue shirt with the four peaks of the spirit **** was only a bait. He deliberately obtained seven keys, which was to attract others to kill him, and then he was taken into the trap.

"Now I want to go, late!"

Several blue-shirt youths sneered, and the powerful qi appeared on their bodies. Two of them even reached the level of horror.

They were very fast, stepped out of the air, and surrounded them with Lu Ming.

"Seven Spirit Gods, finished, dead!"

Someone was terrified.

The same is true of the lions. They are frightened and want to escape, but they are surrounded by blue shirt youth in all directions.

"Ah? Lu Ming!"

As soon as the lions turned around, they saw Lu Ming.

Previously, his attention had always been on the blue shirt youth, but Lu Ming did not see it, but only now.

His eyes flashed with surprise. Seven days ago, he saw Lu Ming surrounded by silver wings and wild wind, thinking that Lu Ming was dead. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming is still alive and well.

But now there is no time to be surprised, escape is important.

"Die to me!"

Seven youths with blue shirts shot, and Jian Guang burst out.

Ahhhh!

Suddenly, a scream came out, and five young men were instantly beheaded.

The remaining few resisted desperately to block the attack.

The lions were agitated a little, and he escaped a trick.

bump!

Lu Ming swung out with a palm and broke a sword.

"Kill! Kill!"

Two cold drinks sounded, and the two young men in the blue shirts of the seven spirit gods shot, and the sword was like electricity, and they instantly killed the two young men.

Chapter 1235: Ask Lu Ming for help

The lion and another young man were lucky to die, but they screamed in fright.

They are simply not enemies. The two young men in blue shirts with strong spirits are so strong that they crush them.

"No, I don't want to die!"

The lions all roared in their hearts, anxious in their hearts, and thought about the countermeasures in their minds.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

Lu Ming!

Seven days ago, Lu Ming was clearly surrounded by silver wings and wild wind, but now he is living well, and Lu Ming may be able to save him.

He rushed to the landing Ming quickly, shouting: "Lu Ming, save me, save me!"

"Why should I save you?"

Lu Ming sneered.

call out!

At this time, a young man with seven spirits and spirits shot, and with a sword light, he stabbed at the landing.

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and scattered the sword light, which made the young man in the blue shirt with the sevenfold spirits frown, and the lion capital, his eyes lit up.

Lu Ming can block the seven attacks of the spirit god.

At this moment, the lions are like grabbing the straw for help.

"We come from the same place, the same continent, and at this time, we must work together!"

The lions shouted.

"Working together? Why didn't I see you working together when I was trapped seven days ago?"

Lu Ming sneered.

Seven days ago, Lu Ming also had Yu Guang swept to the figure of the lion capital. At that time, the lion escaped faster than anyone else, and even some gloating, now he was asked to save his life? Isn't it ridiculous?

"Me, my strength is low!"

The lions shouted.

"What is the waste of low strength in the world?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, his figure moved, away from the lion capital.

"No, you help me!"

Seeing Lu Ming away, the lions were almost scared to pee, howling: "Lu Ming, save me, as long as you save me, I am willing to be your mount!"

"I'm not interested in a waste mount like you!"

Lu Ming said.

"dead!"

At this time, a young man in a blue shirt with seven spirits approached the lion capital and cut out with a sword.

"Do not!"

The lion shouted unwillingly, desperately resisting, but it was useless, and his head was cut off with a sword.

Lions, die!

At the moment, only Lu Ming was left among the surrounded youths.

"We joined forces, this man seems to be very weak!"

A young man in a blue shirt with a sevenfold spirit.

"Go away, I can not kill you!"

Lu Ming did not see Xie Nianqing and was disappointed. He wanted to leave here.

"Since we saw our hands, do you want to leave? Really naive!"

A young man in a blue shirt with seven spirits sneered.

They came from a famous continent, but with such behavior, they hunted other Tianjiao and spread it, which was bad for their reputation, so Lu Ming must die.

"What a nonsense with him, shot it together, killed this person, and quickly left here!"

The other person spoke coldly.

call out! call out! call out!

Eight Daoguang, assassinated the landing Ming, covering Lu Ming's whole body.

Roar! Roar! ...

Lu Ming exploded eight dragon forces, blasting eight fists in a row.

Eight Dao fists blasted out, eight Dao Jianguang collapsed instantaneously, **** constantly, and continued to bombard forward.

The two young men who were weak were directly punched through their bodies.

The remaining four people vomited blood and retreated with serious injuries. Even the seven arrogances of the two spirit gods retreated backward and their faces changed wildly.

"No, this person is too strong, we retreat!"

One of the spirit god's seven-folded arrogant horror, wanted to escape.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped up, frightened, and enveloped the remaining six people.

Several screams came out in succession, and all the remaining blue shirt youths were killed. Even with the existence of the seven spirit gods, they only supported a few more moves and were also killed.

Less than a moment before and after this place, more than a dozen Tianjiao died.

These arrogances, in their respective continents, are standing on the peak of their existence, looking down on their peers, arrogant of invincible characters, awakened by the god-level ninth blood line, and in the future, stepping into the emperor is a matter of rigidity.

But here, it is destined to be harvested constantly.

As a result, Lu Ming was more worried about Xie Nianqing's safety.

Buzz!

Above Lu Ming's head, nine **** keys were suspended, and a beam of light rose into the sky.

But Lu Ming didn't have the mind to pay attention, nor did he have time to open a temple and get the chance inside. Now he just wants to find Xie Nianqing first.

Uh!

He stepped on the foot and stretched Kowloon to the extreme, flying towards the distance.

His speed was so extreme that he was as shocking as a ray of electricity, flashing away in the sky.

"what is that?"

"A beam of blood?"

"It seems to be a beam of blood!"

Above Lu Ming's head, there was a beam of blood-colored light. Under Lu Ming's high-speed flight, like a huge blood-colored iron rod, he swept through the void and attracted many people's attention.

But many people just saw that the beam of blood had gone away, and it was too fast.

Lu Ming applied spiritual knowledge to the extreme, radiating out in all directions, looking for the whereabouts of Xie Nianqing.

Fortunately, this small world is not very big. Soon, Lu Ming is coming to an end, and in front is a chaotic void, Lu Ming turns around and continues to search.

A fierce battle is going on over a lake.

The two powerful seven-layered spirit gods are joining forces to fight a stunning woman. This woman is Xie Nianqing.

At this time, Xie Nianqing had five scarlet keys above his head.

And the two youths of the seven spirit gods also have five scarlet keys.

The two masters of the seven spirit gods joined forces, and for a time, Xie Nianqing could not be won.

Chapter 1236: Make him a dead cow

Although Xie Nianqing fell, the face was calm.

The magic energy on her body slowly converged, covering the body like a warframe.

"Goddess Demon Sword!"

Suddenly, Xie Nianqing's brow glowed, and a black magic sword flew out, slashing down at one of the seven masters of the spirit god.

The other party's attack broke out, but Xie Nianqing's magic sword, like an illusion, fell from the other party's attack and defense, and from the other party's brow.

There are no scars, but the pupil of the other party suddenly widens, revealing a terrified look, but the next moment, the person's eyes loosen and his body falls downward.

died! This person was killed by Xie Nianqing with a sword!

Uh!

After beheading this person, Xie Nianqing manipulated the magic sword and slashed it across the body of another person.

There were still no scars, but the man screamed, his body tremored, his body receded madly, and his breath collapsed, as if he was seriously injured.

"unfortunately!"

Xie Nianqing whispered, then his body shivered, a spit of blood spewed out, and his face was pale.

Obviously, the move just made a great burden on herself.

"Why...how?"

The two men on the edge of the nostril collar looked at them dumbfounded.

"Destroy the soul of God, what a powerful method!"

The young man with a nostril collar showed a dignified color on his face, but the light in his eyes was even hotter.

"You, get away, useless stuff!"

The young man with a nostril collar stepped out and gave a casual glance at the injured young man with a cold sneer.

The young man gritted his teeth, but he dared not have the slightest rebuttal.

This young man with a nostril collar is one of the three strongest arrogances in the Western Jingu Temple. He is terrifying in strength and cruel, and he dare not refute it.

"Chick, surrender, although you have some skills, but in front of me, you have no resistance!"

The young man with a nostril collar walked towards Xie Nianqing step by step, and his breath became stronger and stronger.

Spirit God Eightfold Realm!

Xie Nianqing's eyes flashed a decisive color. The young man with a nostril collar gave her enormous pressure, but it was impossible for her to surrender.

Xie Nianqing's body moved like a ray of magic light and retreated towards the rear.

"In front of me, you can't escape!"

The nostril collar youth was not panicking and there was a flash of lightning on his body. His body seemed to turn into a flash of lightning, piercing the void, and approaching Xie Nianqing very quickly.

Hula!

At the same time, the nostril collar youth waved a hand, a chain completely condensed by thunder and lightning, entwined towards Xie Nianqing.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing drank, and the Heavenly Magic Field exploded in full force, while at the same time exerting blood vein fusion, which raised the power of the Heavenly Magic Field to the extreme.

The thunderbolt chain suddenly slowed down in the sky magic field.

"Curious and wonderful force field, with a hint of power in the field, but unfortunately, you are too weak!"

The youth of the nostril collar looked cold, and the lightning flashed, and the thunder chain suddenly exerted force, cutting the sky magic field into two halves, and quickly entangled towards Xie Nianqing.

"Heavenly Demon Handprint!"

Xie Nianqing's Heavenly Devil Bloodline took several successive palm prints, but after being drawn by the Thunder Chain, it burst directly.

Xie Nianqing's face was even paler, and another spit of blood spewed out.

"I said, in front of me, you have no resistance!"

The youth of the nostril collar opened indifferently, with a high expression.

"Goddess Demon Sword!"

Xie Nianqing gritted her teeth, regardless of the injury, and broke out the God of Sword with all her strength. Her eyebrows glowed, a black sword light cut through the void, and cut towards the young man with a nostril collar.

Faced with this sword, the young man with a nostril collar showed a slight dignified color, and the thunder and lightning power was on his body.

"Nine Thunder Sword!"

The nostril collar young man's palm fell down, and a war sword shining with thunder and lightning was cut out and cut with Xie Nianqing's magic sword.

With a bang, Jiu Leijian exudes a blazing light, hoping to block the magic sword, but in the end, it only blocks a part, and a small part, and continues to cut towards the youth of the nostril collar.

"Stop me!"

The nostril collar youth was covered with thunder and lightning, forming a thunder and lightning suit, which blocked the magic sword.

In the end, the magic sword was weakened layer by layer, and only a trace rushed into the body of the nostril collar. The young body of the nostril collar shuddered slightly, and took a step back.

"Damn! Dare to hurt my soul!"

The nostril collar growled, and his face was extremely gloomy.

Xie Nianqing's body shivered, his body receded, and another spit of blood spewed out.

"Chick, you didn't want to hurt you, you asked for it!"

The youth of the nostril collar was cold, full of thunder and lightning, and his footsteps continuously stepped out, approaching Xie Nianqing at speed.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing sighed in his heart, and then there was a ruthless look in his eyes.

Even if she died, she would not let herself fall into the hands of the nostril collar young man.

"Ah? What is that?"

Suddenly, a young man looked into the distance and exclaimed.

The nostril collar youth and Xie Nianqing looked subconsciously over there.

I saw that in that direction, there was a blood-red beam of light moving at a terrifying speed, as if there was a blood-colored stick, which cut through the void.

Rumble!

The sound of the explosion of space sounded, and several people saw that a young man was flying toward here at a terrifying speed, and because of the speed, he shattered the space.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing exclaimed.

Come, Lu Ming!

"Come and stop!"

A young man stepped out and blocked Lu Ming's way.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and punched.

The terrible boxing power shrouded the young man with an unstoppable momentum.

"This..."

The young pupil's pupils expanded sharply, and at the next moment, he screamed and his body burst in the air.

Uh!

Lu Ming flashed his body and appeared beside Xie Nianqing.

"Xiaoqing, you are injured!"

Seeing that Xie Nianqing had a pale face and blood on the corners of her mouth, Lu Ming's heart hurt.

But he was relieved in his heart as well, Xie Nianqing was fine.

"Lu Ming, I'm fine!"

Xie Nianqing smiled, glamorous and incomprehensible, leaving the young people with nostrils on the side dumbfounded.

"Xiaoqing, rest assured, I will avenge you!"

Lu Ming reached out and wiped the blood stains off Xie Nianqing's mouth, softly.

Seeing the intimate expressions of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, the young man with a nose ring, jealousy in his eyes, sneered: "Boy, you dare to kill me, and dare to stand beside my woman, looking for death!"

"Your woman?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, bursting into a cold killing opportunity, looking at the young man with a nostril collar, he said, "I will kill you based on your sentence!"

"Hahaha, kill me, kid, it's you?"

The nostril collar youth laughed.

"Lu Ming, be careful, this person is one of the three strongest arrogances in the Western Jingu Palace, Lei Niu!"

Xie Nianqing whispered.

"Relax, he will soon become a dead cow!"

Lu Ming sneered and stepped forward, pushing towards Lei Niu.

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Xie Nianqing whispered.

"Relax, he will soon become a dead cow!"

Lu Ming sneered and stepped forward, pushing towards Lei Niu.

Chapter 1237: Convergence Xie Nianqing

"dead!"

Lei Niu drank coldly, waved his hand, and a thunder chain flew out, lingering toward the landing.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

In Lu Ming's body, Long Yin bursts, at this moment, Lu Ming exploded nine dragon forces.

This person is one of the three strongest arrogances in the Western God Palace. It is the same level of arrogance as the ice dragon. It is likely that he also mastered the artistic conception martial arts. Lu Ming will naturally not carelessly, and nine dragon forces burst out at once.

boom!

With a punch, the space within a few tens of miles suddenly exploded into nothingness.

Lei Niu's thunderbolt chain also collapsed in an instant, and with a terrible punch, he continued to bombard Lei Niu.

Lei Niu's face changed wildly, and the power of Lu Ming's punch was too amazing, far beyond his expectations.

"Nine Thunder Sword!"

In the hands of Lei Niu, a huge sword of thunder and lightning appeared, slashing down.

boom! Thunderbolt's sword and Lu Ming's fist slammed together. The sky was full of thunder and lightning. Half of the sky, there was infinite thunder and lightning, as if the punishment came.

"Sure enough, it's the artistic martial art, and it's the same as thunder strike, it's the artistic martial art of thunder and lightning!"

Lu Ming moved.

Thunder Bull, apply the meaning of thunder and lightning to terrible places. There is no other way except thunder and lightning.

"kill!"

Lei Niu shouted, holding Lei Jian and slamming towards the landing.

Lu Ming's strength made him move to kill.

"kill!"

Lu Ming also slayed towards Thunder Cow, surrounded by five-color artistic conception, and in his wave of hand, the horror power of jailbreaking Tiangong broke out.

boom!

Lu Ming punched again, blasting on the nine thunder sword.

The land of thunder and lightning was like Tianwei, but Lu Ming did not fear Tianwei, broke through Tianwei with a strong force, and rushed back to defeat the nine thunder sword.

Lei Niu's face was gloomy, and Lu Mingming had only the early cultivation practice of the spirit **** sevenfold, which was a level weaker than him, and he could actually fight him, which made him difficult to accept.

He is a world of arrogance, invincible at the same level, and no one can fight against him with a weaker cultivation practice than him.

"Kill, kill!"

He roared, and the Thunder War Sword in his hand actually appeared in nine colors. Nine different kinds of lightning power gathered, and the power was even more terrifying.

boom! boom! boom!

Lu Ming fisted continuously, and on his fist, the phantom of a stone tablet loomed.

The Prison Prison and the Thunder War Sword face each other, and the world shakes.

Sigh!

A thunderbolt with a thick arm was struck and landed on a mountain range in the distance. The mountain range of thousands of miles, under the power of thunder and lightning, blasted away and shattered into broken lime.

boom!

With a fist, it landed on the ground, slamming the ground into an unfathomable large hole, and the hot magma rushed out of the ground.

The two had a dozen consecutive hits against each other, and they were hard to distinguish.

Moo!

Lei Niu suddenly gave a roar, his body quickly grew larger, and finally turned into a giant cow as big as a mountain, covered with thunder and lightning.

Lei Niu is a demon clan, which is his body.

bump! bump!

A huge thunder cow, foot void, two sharp corners, like a heavenly sword.

Uh! Uh!

The two sharp corners glowed, chopping out two condensed war knives and slashing towards the landing.

Lu Ming threw two punches and struck two Thunder knives, but his body shook slightly and retreated two steps backward.

The demon clan, turned into the body, is stronger.

"Nine Leijian, Wanjian kill!"

The sound of Lei Niu's mouth spit out. The power of thunder and lightning in his body was even more amazing. The endless thunder and lightning were diffused, and some were thicker than the water tank. With Lei Niu as the center, he shot and danced between heaven and earth.

"Lu Ming!"

Not far away, Xie Nianqing was filled with magical energy, resisting the energy from the outside, and worried on his face.

"Who is this person, actually forced Niu Shao to exhibit the strongest fighting power!"

In the distance, two young people were shocked to see this scene.

Zizizi...

On Lei Niu, endless lightning converged and turned into a nine-color war sword, slashing towards the landing.

This is the power of artistic martial arts, killing everything, like thunder, destroying people.

Roar!

At this moment, Lu Ming turned into Jiulong, and Longteng nine days, nine dragon claws stepped out continuously.

The sky was trembling, and a dense explosion sounded, exploding the thunder sword in the air.

"kill!"

Jiulong stepped forward, rushed forward, threw at Lei Niu, and grabbed Lei Niu with one paw.

bump!

One claw caught on Thunder Cow, but encountered heavy obstacles. The first was Thunderbolt Warframe, which penetrated Thunderbolt Warframe and fell on Thunder Cow. If it hit on the drum, the dragon claw was hit Bounced off.

At the same time, the two corners of Lei Niu glowed, and a lightning flash hit Lu Ming at a speed, but Lu Ming was also blocked by heavy defenses.

Moo!

Roar!

One dragon, one cow, fighting in the air as if returning to prehistory.

More than a dozen moves in the war, it is difficult to distinguish the outcome.

"Boy, fight again next time!"

Lei Niu opened his mouth, and the more he frightened, the more he was shocked. He felt that Lu Ming's power seemed to be endless. Every time he was hit by Lu Ming's dragon claw, he was in great pain.

He couldn't help but retreat.

"Want to go, do I let you go?"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice came out.

"Huh, boy, although you are strong, but I am not weak, you can't help me!"

Lei Niu sneered.

"is it?"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, and at the next moment, a drop of blood appeared, and a layer of blood appeared on Kowloon's body.

The third bloodline!

As soon as the blood came out, Jiulong's power suddenly soared, and he pulled out with a claw, breaking Thunder Bull's defense, leaving a deep claw mark on his body, blood flowing.

"you..."

Lei Niu was frightened. He did not expect that Lu Ming actually retained his fighting power.

Moo!

Lei Niu shouted and wanted to rush out.

bump!

Jiulong stepped, every step fell, can penetrate Tianyu.

The thunderbolt on Lei Niu was dispelled, leaving a wound, blood flowing, and even the bones were exposed.

Lei Niu shouted insanely, a chill came in his heart, Lu Ming was too strong and could already threaten his life.

He rushed outward like crazy.

"kill!"

Lu Ming roared, nine dragon claws, grabbed one of Lei Niu's forelegs together, struggling to tear.

With a hissing sound, one of Lei Niu's front legs was torn apart by Lu Ming.

Lei Niu wailed.

"Thunder escape!"

He screamed, a plume of blood wrapped around his body, and then Thunder Cow's body shrank at a rapid speed, turned into a thunderbolt, and under a flash, it rushed out a thousand miles away, and flickered again, and disappeared far away.

"So fast?"

Lu Ming frowned and wanted to chase at this time, it was too late.

This Lei Niu, life-saving means, is pretty good.

"Young Bull is defeated!"

"Go, go!"

The remaining two yelled in horror and ran desperately.

But the light flashed and Lu Ming appeared in front of them.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming's slaps fanned out, the two screamed, and vomited blood back.

"Xiaoqing, these two people, leave you to kill!"

Lu Ming said.

"Forgive..."

The two wanted to ask for forgiveness, but a magic sword flashed and their heads flew away.

Chapter 1239: condemn

"I chose Mo Yuan Dan, but I didn't expect that when I got it, my bloodline appeared directly, and when I swallowed Mo Yuan Dan, I could only start refining. I didn't expect this practice to be seven days!"

Xie Nianqing explained.

Lu Ming nodded, no wonder Xie Nianqing stayed in the palace for seven days.

"Xiaoqing, your cultivation base is..."

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing carefully, and felt that Xie Nianqing's real element fluctuated and was extremely powerful.

"I refined Demon Yuandan, and I cultivated from the sixth peak of the spirit **** to the seventh spirit **** in one fell swoop!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Seven Spirit Gods!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The spirit **** sevenfold, in this time all the arrogance, is the pinnacle of existence.

Xie Nianqing was able to break through to the seventh level of the spirit god, and with Xie Nianqing's own combat power, he was self-careful.

Lu Ming was naturally overjoyed.

Half a month later, less than a day left, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing turned around. If they could meet others, Lu Ming would not mind killing them and taking the key.

But after flying for a while, I didn't encounter a person.

Many repairs are slightly lower, and they have been hiding during this time, making it difficult to find them.

Time passes quickly.

Buzz!

Suddenly, when the space trembles, Lu Ming feels that the surrounding space is tight, and he disappears from here. The next moment, he appears in the ancient city of Shenxu, above the 36 Tiangang Peaks.

Xie Nianqing also appeared beside him.

Around, countless people watched.

"Come out, the first round is over!"

Someone whispered.

In the sky above the thirty-six peaks of Tiangang, people continuously flashed out. Soon, more than 500 people appeared in the sky.

But after that, no one showed up again.

There are only more than 500 people left!

Many people tremble in their hearts. Needless to say, the rest must stay in it forever.

Of the nearly 1,000 people, only more than 500 have come out, and the mortality rate is nearly half. Such a death rate is too high.

Shocking.

"Lei Niu, you actually broke your arm, who has this strength?"

A voice sounded.

Lu Ming looked around and saw a young man with a nostril collar. His arm was missing, and his face was somber.

Many Tianjiao, including some emperors of the Quartet, also looked at Lei Niu.

"Lei Niu is one of the three strongest men in the Western Jingu Palace, who was actually cut off. Who is it? Has such strength?"

"Is it the strongest of the other three major shrines? Or the number two on the mainland?"

"It's really powerful. Lei Niu's combat power has been terrifying. I have seen him easily kill the three spirit gods, and can even compete with the Supreme, and he was actually cut off!"

All around, there was a lot of discussion, and he was very surprised.

This made Lei Niu's face more gloomy. He glanced at it and finally landed on Lu Ming. A cold killer flashed in his eyes. Then he snorted and stepped away towards the Western God Palace.

Others forgot to look at each other and flew in four directions.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing came to Nanshen Palace.

Xuanyi's middle-aged eyes swept over them, his face gloomy.

The heavenly arrogance of the Nanjing Palace is here by more than half.

The loss is too great, you know, as long as these arrogances do not die, they will be an emperor in the future, and they are not ordinary emperors.

"A lot of people died!"

Lu Ming was also secretly observing.

Almost every continent has been killed in battle.

On Shenhua Continent, Lu Ming saw Longchen, Xie Nianjun, Yang Potian, Wuliang Monk, Wuyue Bodhisattva, and Mingzi.

Such as the three-headed **** dog, Kong Lin, but was gone, apparently, has died in battle.

With the addition of the lion capital, the three gods died in Shenhua Continent.

Such losses are fairly small.

Some continents are almost dead.

For example, the eighth-ranked continent drew 70% to 80%, and even the second-ranked Tianjiao died.

The mainland of the crocodile is even more miserable, leaving only two or three people, looking at each other.

For Bai Yu, the loss was also quite heavy.

Uh! Uh!

Suddenly, the figure flickered, and two figures in feather coats appeared on both sides of Lu Ming. The cold killer covered Lu Ming.

"My hair, what's going on?"

Wuliang monk declared a Buddha.

Others on the Nanshen Palace side also set their sights on the two Yuyi youths.

Two youths in down jackets, one wearing golden down jackets and one wearing black wings.

"Golden Wing, God Wing, what are you two doing?"

Ji Hongchen frowned slightly and said aloud.

"He killed Silver Wing, and Silver Wing left a special breath on him. Only my Wings can feel it!"

The young man in the golden feather jacket said coldly.

"What? He killed Silverwing?"

"Can he actually kill Silverwing?"

On the side of the Nanshen Temple, many days of arrogance and doubt.

Silver Wings, but one of the three major arrogances of the White Feather Continent, set foot on the 36th Tiangang Peak, cultivated into a deep and powerful, powerful battle force, can this man of the Gods Continent mainland kill the Silver Wings?

Ji Hongchen frowned and did not continue to speak.

Wang Zhen and Xie Nianjun, however, were somewhat gloating.

"Yes, Yinyi killed me!"

At this time, Lu Ming said.

Since it was discovered, there is nothing to hide.

"Bold, dare to kill me, the arrogance of the White Feather Continent. Say, what dirty means did you use to sneak attack, I don't believe you are a waste of the God Continent, you can kill the Silver Wings!"

Jin Yi scolded coldly.

"On the side of the Southern God Palace, you actually infighted, killing the arrogance of the White Feather Continent, weakening the strength of the Southern God Palace, saying, what are you thinking about? And, who is your helper? Is it other gods? People from the mainland!"

The **** wings, wearing black wings, opened their eyes, and their cold eyes glanced at the others in the Shenhua Continent.

Xie Nianjun, Ming Zi, Yang Potian's faces are difficult to look.

"I have nothing to do with him, I have always been with Prince Wang Zhen!"

Xie Nianjun explained.

"Yes, I can testify that Miss Nianqing has nothing to do with this matter!"

Wang Zhen spoke and explained.

"I have nothing to do with him!"

"I have a grudge against him!"

Yang Potian and Ming Zi spoke one after another, trying to clear their relationship with Lu Ming.

Wuliang monk, Wuyue Bodhisattva did not speak

Xie Nianqing stood close to Lu Ming.

bump!

At this time, Long Chen stepped on and stood beside Lu Ming, which made Xie Nianjun and Yang Potian's faces change, and Long Chen actually stood beside Lu Ming.

"If you kill Silver Wing, why don't you need someone else, you can kill it by turning your hands!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth, his face calm, said: "Also, you have to figure out one thing, Yinyin must kill me before being killed by me. You don't need to wave dirty water on me for no reason, useless! "

"Nonsense, Hugh wants to quibble. Now that you admit that Yinyi killed you and killed you, you now kneel to plead guilty, and all these same parties have all serious sins. Kneel down to abandon Xiuxiu and

wait for Tianshenzong to select disciples At the end, I will take you back to the White Feather Continent and pronounce your crime!"

Jin Yi announced loudly.

Chapter 1240: killed

The movement here naturally attracted the attention of other parties. The arrogance of the other three great shrines looked at the lively expression and looked over.

"Beasts are beasts, and the brain is really bad!"

Lu Ming pouted.

"you wanna die!"

Jin Wing shouted, the eyes of Shen Wing were icy cold, and the other Tianjiao of Baiyu Continent, one by one, were filled with murderous opportunities, covering Lu Ming.

Uh!

On Jin Yi's body, a golden light burst out and pointed into claws. One claw caught towards the landing and made a sharp cracking sound.

boom! boom!

Xie Nianqing and Long Chen all burst into breath.

"You don't have to shoot, just a few beasts!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth and punched out.

bump!

Click!

Lu Ming punched Jin Wing's claws, causing the bones of Jin Wing to sound the sound of broken bones. Jin Wing screamed and his body retreated.

Many people couldn't help but widen their eyes, looking at this scene inconceivably.

Jin Yi, but also a strong man who set foot on the 36th Tiangang Peak, is now incredibly fractured by Lu Ming.

Nanshen Xuanyi middle-aged has been standing still in the void, looking at it lightly without saying a word.

"kill!"

Jin Wing was humiliated by Lu Ming's boxing phalanx, and turned into a body. It was a golden eagle with two wings, and he slammed towards the landing.

At the same time, Shenyi's eyes turned cold and turned into the body, killing towards the landing.

The two Tianjiao, who set foot on the Tiangang Peak, actually joined forces to kill Lu Ming, which is really mean.

"Alright, the bird meat containing the bloodline of the mythical beast just happened to give me a tooth sacrifice!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly, the dragon force exploded in the body, and two punches burst out.

Where the fist passed, the space was squeezed into a ball and blasted toward the Golden Wing and Divine Wing.

Two wails sounded, and the sky was full of gold and black feathers. One move, the gold wings and the **** wings were seriously injured.

"kill!"

Lu Ming's two palms in a row, like palms of the sky, were cut on the necks of the birds with golden wings and **** wings. The terrible power erupted and the two bird heads were shattered.

Golden Wing and Divine Wing were instantly killed.

Sisi...

Many people took a deep breath and watched Landing in shock.

Those two arrogances who could set foot on Tiangang Peak were just killed by Lu Ming, easily.

Xuanyi's middle-aged eyes brightened, flashing a thick surprise.

He was a little impressed with Lu Ming. At the beginning of the Shenhuang Continent, Lu Ming was only a god-level eight bloodline, but he easily defeated Mu Feng and attracted his attention. Therefore, he made an exception and let Lu Ming come to the Shenxu Continent together.

Now, Lu Ming's strength is even more amazing, and even he is shocked.

And Wang Zhen, Ji Hongchen, Zifa Youth, with surprise in their eyes, surprise and dignity, Lu Ming's strength, attracted their attention.

Many of the other three shrines were also quite shocked.

"Who is this person? The combat strength is good!"

"Unexpectedly, in addition to the three guys, Nanjing Palace also hides these characters."

Someone spoke, obviously Lu Ming as an opponent.

Among them, Lei Niu and Binglong snorted, their faces ugly.

"You... you killed Golden Wing and Divine Wing?"

The arrogance of a white feather continent, the voice trembling, terrified.

Lu Ming waved his hands and put away the bodies of God Wings and Gold Wings. He said, "Why? Do you want to shoot too?"

"no no..."

The youth of Bai Yu's continent changed dramatically.

"Lu Ming!"

Suddenly, a light drink sounded, and the voice was very cold.

Wang Zhen stepped out, his eyes fell on Lu Ming, said: "Lu Ming, your means are too vicious, Jinyi and Shenyi, just said a few words, you will kill them!"

"Moreover, Golden Wing and Divine Wing are my two generals on the side of Nanshen Palace. You killed them so fiercely. It clearly weakened the strength of my Nanshen Palace. You are not qualified to participate Tenjinzong's screening!"

Deep in Wang Zhen's eyes, there was a fierce light.

Xie Nianjun told him about her disagreement with Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing. At this time, he had to seize the opportunity and show some expressions in front of Xie Nianjun to win Xie Nianjun's favor.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming looked at Wang Zhen with a sneer: "Are you blind? They wanted to kill me just now, can't I fight back, can't kill them? Otherwise, I want to kill you, you stand still and let me kill!"

"You are sophistry!"

Wang Zhendao.

"What are you, I used to quibble against you, hurry up and leave me!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, and scolded directly.

This made Wang Zhen's face gloomy.

Who is he?

The three strongest arrogances of the Nanjing Palace, and the Wang family, in the Nanjing Palace, are even more powerful, and are much stronger than the Mu Family.

Lu Ming, dare to talk to him like this?

"Boy, don't think you can kill Golden Wings and Divine Wings, you can't be lawless. I'll let you know now, what is heaven and there are people and people outside!"

Wang Zhen's icy opening made him sensibly cold.

"All right!"

At this time, Xuanyi's middle-aged voice came out, making Wang Zhen have a meal.

"This matter is that Golden Wing and God Wing are in the wrong first, and want to kill others, but they have no ability, but they are killed, no one can blame others!"

Xuanyi opened her middle age.

"can..."

Wang Zhen would like to say more.

Xuanyi stretched his hand in middle age, and Wang Zhen could only hold back his words.

"Boy, you are lucky today!"

Wang Zhen stared coldly at Lu Ming, turned around and walked away, walked to Xie Nianjun and said, "Relax, I will find a chance to kill the kid!"

"Ok!"

Xie Nianjun nodded at will.

At this time, there were strong waves coming out of the sky, and several figures appeared in the sky.

It is the silver-haired old man of Tenjin Sect, and there are two middle-aged.

As for the three young people, no trace was found.

"Okay, the first round, this is over. Next, we will arrange the second round of venues. It will take half a month. Those who survived the first round will come here again in half a month!"

The silver-haired old man announced that he had turned and left.

Half a month later, a second round of competition was conducted.

Many people's eyes show the light of expectation, and half a month later, it is possible to join Tenjin.

Then the crowd dispersed and flew in all directions.

"Go, let's eat barbecue!"

Lu Ming laughed.

The celestial bodies of those white feather continents shuddered and their faces were ugly.

Soon, the crowd returned to their place of residence.

Half an hour later, in Lu Ming's yard, a rich meaty fragrance spread throughout the Nanshen Palace.

"Then... Lu Ming, really roasted Jinyi and Shenyi!"

Some young people from other continents were dumbfounded.

"Brother Long, come and eat together!"

Lu Ming called out to Long Chen's room.

The door opened and Long Chen stepped forward.

"My hair, Lord Lu, don't know if the little monk is lucky to eat a piece?"

The unscrupulous monk appeared, looking at the two golden roasted birds, his eyes were gleaming, and his saliva almost came out.

"of course can!"

Lu Ming smiled.