

D Emperor 1241

Chapter 1241: Minefield

"Hahaha, the monks can't eat Lord Lu's in vain. There are some top-notch wines here, which just fits this barbecue!"

The unscrupulous monk came step by step, waved his hand, and seven or eight altars appeared on the ground.

"This..."

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, and Long Chen were all stunned.

How can there be such a monk in the Buddha door, really enough for Amitabha.

"Haha, that little monk is welcome!"

The unscrupulous monk smiled, his eyes shining, and he rolled up his sleeves and tore off a bird's wing, and gnawed.

Lu Ming smiled, picked up a jar of wine, opened his mouth and took a sip. The entrance was mellow and sweet, warm in the abdomen, very comfortable, even Zhenyuan, running smoothly.

This is really a top-class wine, and this unscrupulous monk will really enjoy it.

Next, it seems like drinking alcohol and eating meat in bulk.

In two hours, the seven or eight altars had all been drunk, and the two large birds with nine layers of blood of the mythical beast were also bitten by the bone shelf.

What makes people even more stunned is that the unscrupulous monk didn't even let go of his bones, and gnawed.

"This is a good thing, it's a pity to miss it, you are welcome!"

The unscrupulous monk muttered into his mouth.

Lu Ming looked at each other.

...

For another half an hour, the unscrupulous monk left reluctantly.

"Xiaoqing, a million miles away from the ancient city of Shenxu, there is a thunder field. I intend to use this half a month to go to the thunder field to practice artistic martial art skills!"

Lu Ming told Xie Nianqing his plans.

"Well, I'm going to choose an artistic conception martial arts practice, then during this time, I will practice in the mountains and rivers!"

Xie Nianqing nodded.

Later, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing entered the mountains and rivers, Xie Nianqing sat under the ancient tree of Taoism.

Tweet...

A fleshy meat ball flew over and rushed into Lu Ming's arms, rubbing hard.

It's a bubble!

During this time, Lu Ming put the bubbles in the mountain and river map, and now see Lu Ming, very sticky.

"Little guy, let me take you!"

Lu Ming rubbed his bubbles, then exited the mountain and river map, exited the palace of Nanshen Palace, and headed west of the ancient city of Shenxu.

Leiyu is just west of the ancient city of Shenxu.

...

In a room in the Western Shrine, Lei Niu looked extremely gloomy, looking at an empty arm, he was even more angry and cold.

Spiritual Divine Realm can't regenerate the broken arm. Only by breaking through the Emperor Wu Realm can the arm be reborn.

This is nothing. Lei Niu is worried about the selection of Tenjinzong this time, and is afraid that this matter will affect the opinion of Tenjinzong strong.

At this moment, a black shadow flashed, and an old man in black with a thin face appeared in the room.

"Siu Niu, what are you asking for me?"

Asked the old man in black.

"You send the news back, let my master send some masters to come, I will find a chance to kill the kid!"

Thunder Bull is full of murderous ways.

"Yes!"

The old man in black robe bowed to his life, and then moved, leaving the place.

"This time I was seriously injured and I need to find a place to recover. The Thunder Field on the west side of the Ancient City of Shenxu is the gathering place of thunder, but it just fits me!"

Lei Niu muttered to himself.

...

The distance of millions of miles, for Lu Ming, is only a moment away.

In front of it, black clouds shrouded, endless black clouds were rolling, and terrible lightning fell from the thunder and lightning, like a silver snake covering the whole sky.

Rumble!

Thunder blew, everything lurked, this is a thunderous territory, vast and endless.

This is the minefield, known as the boundless minefield, because of its vast range.

Uh!

Lu Ming paused a little, then stepped out and entered the thunder field.

Sigh!

As soon as Lu Ming stepped into the thunder field, there were nine lightnings with thick arms, slamming toward the landing.

"Thunderstrike!"

Lu Ming gripped in the void, condensed a thunderbolt out of thin air, and counteracted a few thunderbolts.

"A strong thunder, a strong thunder concept!"

Lu Ming's spiritual consciousness extended out, feeling the space of the four sides, full of extreme lightning power.

"It's still too weak here, go deeper!"

Lu Ming continued to walk towards the depths of Lei Yu.

Along the way, thunder and lightning continued to stalk Lu Ming, but they were all struck by Lu Ming's thunder and easily blocked.

At the same time, Lu Ming also used the power of thunder and lightning to comprehend the thunder.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Ming's body shook slightly. He felt that the Lei Ding was shaking slightly in the sea, and then his brow glowed, and the Lei Ding emerged automatically.

Lei Ding vibrated slightly, and actually produced a strong attraction. Around him, lightnings were attracted to Lei Ding, flew towards Lei Ding, and fell into Lei Ding, disappeared.

"This will do!"

Lu Ming was stunned for a while, then showed a happy look.

Uh!

Lu Ming showed his way and ran towards the depths of the thunder field.

The deeper it is, the stronger the power of thunder and lightning, and the stronger the thunder's mood will be, the easier it will be to perceive.

On the way, Lu Ming also discovered a few breaths. Obviously, there are other people practicing here.

Soon after, Lu Ming came to a valley where the power of thunder and lightning was extremely strong and endless thunder.

"This is it!"

Lu Ming walked into the valley and sat cross-legged, quietly realizing the power of thunder and lightning between the world and practicing thunderstrike.

Above his head, Lei Ding floated, absorbing several huge lightnings from time to time.

Tweet...

Bubble lay lazily on Lu Ming's body, squinting and looking around.

"Thunderbolt is destruction and punishment!"

Lu Ming realized carefully and whispered in his mouth.

He is experiencing the essence of the power of thunder and lightning.

The power of thunder and lightning is the power of heaven's punishment. Everything is afraid, and the power is terrible, but it is also difficult to understand the essence.

Previously, Lu Ming only used it superficially and did not dig deep.

In an instant, Lu Ming practiced in the valley for three days.

In three days, he has benefited a lot. Thunderstrike is very close to the second level, and he may break through at any time.

However, by this time, Lu Ming felt that the lightning in the valley was not powerful enough, and he needed stronger power of lightning.

Lu Ming got up, walked out of the valley, and went deeper.

Two hours later, Lu Ming came to a majestic mountain. In the sky of this mountain, endless thunder and lightning were scattered, and the power of thunder and lightning was very rich.

However, as soon as Lu Ming felt, he found that many caves were opened in the mountains.

Lu Ming groaned for a while and then turned to leave. He didn't want to stay here.

call out!

Suddenly, in the mountains, a ray of thunder broke out, and an old man in Tsing Yi appeared in front of Lu Ming, blocking Lu Ming's way.

At the same time, he stared fiercely at Leiding, who landed on top of Naruto.

Chapter 1242: Robbing treasures

"Curious and wonderful thunderbolt treasure, boy, give this thunder to the old man, you can go!"

The old man in Tsing Yi spoke lightly.

He exudes a powerful breath, a spirit of perfection.

Lu Ming's heart moved, it turned out that the other party was staring at his Lei Ding.

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth, and the spirits were perfect. Nowadays, Lu Ming doesn't even think about it. The other party is going to die, he doesn't mind sending the other party.

"Boy, the old man talked to you, didn't you hear it? Hand over Lei Ding, and then get away, or wait for the old man to start, you don't have to leave!"

The old man in Tsing Yi scolded.

"You can try it!"

Lu Ming responded faintly.

"I don't know if the sky is high, the spirit gods are sevenfold, do you think you can compete with the old man? Since he is so stubborn, the old man will give you a ride!"

The old man in Tsing Yi froze, and there was a cold murder in his body.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

At this moment, there were several powerful breaths rising in that big mountain.

A total of three people flew out of the mountain, appeared around Lu Ming, and surrounded Lu Ming Tuan.

All are spiritual and spiritual cultivation.

"Old monster, how can you swallow such a treasure?"

A one-eyed man said loudly.

"Several, this was discovered by the old man first!"

Seeing the appearance of the three-eyed big man, the old man in Tsing Yi looked more gloomy.

"You discovered it first? Ridiculously, I was just cultivating just now, but the spiritual knowledge has long been discovered!"

The one-eyed man sarcastically said.

The other two also spoke, saying they discovered it long ago.

The four completely ignored Lu Ming, and actually started fighting.

In their eyes, Lu Ming was just a lamb to be slaughtered, and there was no threat.

"Have you finished talking nonsense?"

Lu Ming's voice rang as the four men competed and faced each other.

The four of them fell silent at once, watching the landing stunned somewhat.

"Nonsense, then send you on the road!"

On Lu Ming's body, there was a murderous bloom.

"What? What did the kid say? Hahaha!"

The one-eyed man laughed.

Under such circumstances, surrounded by the four strong spiritual masters, Lu Ming actually said that he would send them to the road. This kid could not be crazy.

"Boy, I'll take you on the road first!"

In the only eye of the one-eyed man, the killer struck, and at the same time a battle axe appeared in his hand, and the power of thunder and lightning bloomed, and an axe slashed to the landing throat.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and Lei Ding above his head shook, and then a thick thunderbolt burst out like a water tank, slashing toward the one-eyed man.

With a snort, the one-eyed man was overwhelmed by thunder and lightning. The power of thunder and lightning radiated from him, under the thunder of Lei Ding, like a mouse meeting a cat, it instantly disappeared into a bubble.

The one-eyed big man wailed, and the body protector Zhenyuan was also scattered by thunder and lightning.

"So powerful, so powerful treasure!"

The old man in Tsing Yi exclaimed, and at the same time, the hot light in his eyes became even brighter.

"This treasure is so powerful that it is better for us to join hands and grab the treasure first, and then discuss how to allocate it!"

Tsing Yi old man said.

"it is good!"

"can!"

The other two agreed without any consideration.

Lei Ding just opened the flesh of the one-eyed man's skin at once, and at the same time the power shocked them, his heart was even hotter.

In an instant, three people shot, three terrible attacks, fell to the landing Ming.

The three join forces, don't think that there is a sevenfold existence of spirit god, even if it is the same as spirit god, it must be hit hard, even killed.

Roar! Roar! Roar! ...

At this time, within Lu Ming's body, there were bursts of Long Yin, and nine dragon forces exploded in an instant.

bump!

Lu Ming splits out with one palm and defeats the attack of an old man in gray robe. His palm keeps chopping on the old man in gray robe.

The old gray robe screamed, his body sunk in, his body flew out like a shell, and he vomited blood.

In one move, a strong man with a perfect spirit is hit hard.

Sigh!

On Lei Ding, a huge lightning flew out, drowning the old gray robe. He wailed, and when the lightning disappeared, the old gray robe's body was already scorched black, and there was no vitality.

A strong man with a perfect spirit was killed by Lu Ming's two strokes.

At the same time, the attacks on the old men in Tsing Yi fell on Lu Ming, but the muscles on Lu Ming's body flicked and used the prisoner's power to easily resolve the two's attacks.

"how come?"

The pupils of the two of them were bigger than Tong Ling, incredible, and then, they were horrified.

A strong man with a perfect spiritual spirit was killed by Lu Ming three or two times, which is too scary.

Uh!

Lu Ming did not stay in the slightest, after killing the old gray robe, he killed another person.

The man resisted frantically, but under Lu Ming's offensive, everything seemed so fragile. Lu Ming broke his heart with a palm, and the spirit did not escape. The smoke from the blow vanished.

"Ah, demon!"

The old man in Tsing Yi screamed, screamed, and ran wild.

"kill!"

Lu Ming performed a dragon step in the sky, stepped out, and appeared on top of the old man in Tsing Yi. His footsteps were continuously stepped on. The old man in Tsing Yi burst into the sky under the old man in Kowloon.

The three powerful powerful spirits were killed by Lu Ming.

There were still a few people in that mountain, but Cultivation didn't reach the spiritual god's consummation. They saw four spirit gods' successful shots before. They knew that the treasure had no chance with them.

At this time, all the scared faces were pale, and the heart was cold, and the breath was fully converged, shrinking in the mountains.

Now, they are glad again, fortunately they did not go out, otherwise, they are the ones who died.

"This is a demon, kill God!"

They thought in horror.

The blood of Jiulong emerged, swallowed, swallowed all the energy of the blood of several people, and then stepped on it and chased toward one person.

The man, who was the one-eyed man, was cut by Lei Ding at the beginning, but he was just hit hard, but did not die. Before seeing Lu Ming showing great power, killing the powerful powerful spirit god, like

chopping melons and vegetables, I was scared and ran away. I saw Lu Ming and screamed: "Rao Ming, young hero, I know that there is a peerless treasure here!"

"Peerless treasure?"

With a flash of light and shadow, Lu Ming appeared in front of the one-eyed man with a pensive look on his face.

Seeing that Lu Ming did not kill the killer, it seemed a little moved, and the one-eyed man was overjoyed and cried, "There is a treasure bred by the power of thunder and lightning, which is very useful for practicing the power of thunder and lightning, or the martial skills of the power of thunder and lightning. Usefulness, as long as you promise not to kill me, I will take you there!"

The one-eyed big man hoped to see Lu Ming, uneasy in his heart, for fear that Lu Ming would kill him.

"That treasure, if it pleases me, I will not kill you!"

Lu Ming said.

"Well, I will take you here, you will be satisfied."

The one-eyed man nodded again and again and grabbed the last life-saving straw.

Chapter 1243: Supreme War

"Lead the way!"

Lu Ming said.

The one-eyed man nodded again and again, leading the way.

Lu Ming followed the one-eyed man and walked towards the depths of Lei Yu.

Along the way, I crossed many majestic mountains and came to a small hill.

Zizizi...

The hill was covered in all directions and hundreds of miles, and it was covered with endless lightning.

"What a terrifying power of thunder and lightning!"

Lu Ming's eyes glared, and he was a little shocked.

The power of thunder and lightning around this hill is at least dozens of times or even hundreds of times that of other places.

A small mountain pack, with such amazing power of thunder and lightning, is really amazing.

Lu Ming looked closely and finally discovered the reason.

There is a small tree on the hill bag, about half a meter high, with only three leaves in total, but the three leaves are as long as the legendary phoenix.

It's like three small phoenixes hanging on a tree branch.

Above the little tree, a phoenix condensed by thunder and lightning danced around, flying continuously around the little tree, and also made a clear cry.

The tremendous power of thunder and lightning all around was all because of this small tree.

"Curious Wonder Tree!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

If you can use this small tree to practice, the speed of the thunderstrike will definitely increase, and it is indeed a rare treasure.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

Over Lu Ming's head, Lei Ding kept shaking, and seemed to be excited.

"This is the spirit tree. Now, I can go!"

The one-eyed man carefully watched Landing Ming.

"Go!"

Lu Ming waved casually.

For this one-eyed man, it doesn't make much sense to kill or not to kill.

The one-eyed big man was overjoyed, retreated quickly, and at the same time his eyes rolled around and glanced around, as if waiting for something.

boom!

Suddenly, not far from the hill, a terrible breath erupted, and a figure rushed up, and immediately came to Lu Ming not far away.

"Supreme!"

Lu Ming's face changed slightly.

There is a supreme hidden near this small mountain bag.

"It's Dark Thunder Supreme, haha, this kid is dead, dare to hurt me!"

The one-eyed big man's eyes lit up, and he laughed in his heart, and his eyes flashed with fierce colors.

He had long known that there was a Supreme, and he deliberately brought Lu Ming. He expected that if the Supreme saw Lu Ming's Lei Ding, he would definitely shoot.

Sure enough, the Supreme appeared.

This is an old man in black robe, breathing horror, like the sea like a sea, staring fiercely at the landing Leiding.

"Haha, with this Lei Ding, I will be able to step in and get the Leihuang Tree!"

The old man in black robe laughed, and then said: "Boy, this is the Supreme Thunder, please hand over your Lei Ding?"

"I want Lei Ding again!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold.

However, this is the world of martial arts, where the strongest is the most respected, taking risks outside, and the strong directly grabbing the treasures of the weak.

It's just that the opponent really thinks he is stronger than him?

"Before, that man and several others said the same thing to you, but now, they are all dead!"

Lu Ming pointed to the one-eyed man in the distance.

"Oh? Can you kill a few Spirit God Consummations? It seems like an arrogance, but do you think that Spirit God Consummation can be compared with the Supreme?"

Dark Thunder Supreme's eyes only moved a little, and then sneered again.

What if Lu Ming could kill several spirit gods?

Supreme, how can the spirit **** be compared?

"is it?"

Lu Ming licked his lips, his fighting intentions showed in his eyes.

What about supreme? Lu Ming wanted to try his own strength, whether he could fight the Supreme.

"Boy, if you want to start with the old man, then the old man will fulfill you!"

Feeling Lu Ming's fighting intent, Dark Thunder Supreme's face sank, and his breath was even more terrifying.

boom!

A terrible force suddenly pressed on Lu Ming, making Lu Ming's body tremble slightly.

"break out!"

Lu Ming shouted, all the nine dragon forces exploded, and at the same time, Zhenyuan ran wildly, and the five heaven and earth moods also completely exploded, forming a suit that covered the whole body.

"Dark Thunder Hand!"

The Dark Thunder Supreme was filled with endless black thunderbolts. He probed into his hands and formed a huge black thunderbolt palm, grabbing toward the landing.

Zizizi...

The black lightning flashed, full of the power of destruction, and the power of destruction, with the meaning of corrosion.

This black lightning is terrible.

Above Lu Ming's head, a third bloodline emerged, and a force poured into Lu Ming's body, making Lu Ming's hair red.

"kill!"

The powerful killing intention rushed out, Lu Ming stepped out, running the prison prison of heaven, punched out and hit the black thunderbolt palm.

boom!

There was a terrible explosion, and where the fist intersected with the black palm, a black hole appeared at the beginning, then burst out suddenly, and the terrible energy scattered away.

bump! bump! bump!

Lu Ming's body trembled, and he took three steps backwards, but the black thunder palm was also falling apart under Lu Ming's fist.

"The supreme fighting power is really amazing!"

Lu Ming felt a slight tingle in his fist, and even repeated thin black lightning flashes, desperately trying to drill into Lu Ming's fist, but was blocked by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was terrified, but he didn't know, Dark Thunder Supreme was even more shocked.

"Actually blocked!"

Dark Thunder Supreme is also a jump in his heart, some incredible.

The seven spirits in the area are able to stop him from hitting him, which he has never heard of.

"Look, you can take a few tricks from the old man!"

Dark Thunder Venerable's murderous opportunity bloomed, and another palm burst out.

This palm is more powerful than the previous palm, and it is even more amazing.

"Roar!"

With a sound of Long Yin, the blood of Jiulong emerged, and Lu Ming turned into Jiulong, the dragon claw stepped out, and he crushed the black palm print.

"Damn, kill! Dark Thunder Field!"

The Dark Thunder Supremacy is more prosperous, turning the palm into a fist and punching out.

In this punch, another black field bloomed and roared towards the landing.

"This is the prototype of the field!"

Lu Ming jumped in his heart and felt a dangerous breath.

boom! boom! boom!

Lu Ming drove the prison prison to the extreme, and at the same time, the power of swallowing exploded.

boom!

The two bombarded together again.

Jiulong's body thundered, the dragon's claws stepped into the air and retreated backwards.

However, Dark Thunder Supreme also retreated, and the distance of retreat is not shorter than Lu Ming.

"This... how is this possible?"

In the distance, the one-eyed man is still watching the battle. At this time, the only eyeball almost exploded, the boss with his mouth open, with a face of dementia.

Lu Ming, such a young man less than 30 years old, with the spiritual cultivation of the Sevenfold Cultivation, could actually fight the Supreme and also repel the Supreme, which is incredible.

How can there be such a strong young arrogance in the world?

Is it the strongest arrogance of the Four Great Shrines?

"Come again!"

The Dark Thunder Supreme roared and fired a real fire. He became famous for thousands of years, and was actually repelled by a little spirit seven-fold little guy.

He transported the prototype of the field and continued to launch a stormy attack on Lu Ming.

Chapter 1244: Running supreme

Jiulong Jiulong, a terrible devouring force erupted, and a fierce confrontation with the realm of Dark Thunder Supreme.

The engulfing power of Kowloon is shrouded in a range, and there is also a hint of mystery and power in the field.

The two fought a fierce battle, from the ground, the battle to the high altitude, and from the high altitude battle to the ground, the terrible strength is four volumes, diffused at will, can cut open the space and destroy the earth.

In the distance, the one-eyed man was pale and trembling.

"Dark Thunder Supreme will definitely be able to kill this child. Dark Thunder Supreme still has blood lines that are not used. Once used, this son will die!"

The one-eyed man prayed in his heart and did not leave. He had to watch the Dark Thunder Supreme Killing Lu Ming before he was relieved.

Lu Ming and the Dark Thunder Supreme have fought hundreds of moves, and they still have no difference.

"The power of your bloodline is almost exhausted, and my bloodline is still useless, see how you die!"

Dark Thunder Supreme's cold voice came out.

"Is it?"

Lu Ming's faint voice came out. At this moment, the light of Jiulong's bloodline dimmed, and the power of Jiulong's bloodline was about to be exhausted.

But before the Dark Thunder Sovereign was happy, a stone tablet was rushed out of the bloodline of Kowloon, and the stone stele was magnified sharply. On top of it, a stele was shining brightly, like an ancient ancient mountain, to suppress the tendency of all, and pressed down towards the Thunder Sovereign Supreme.

"This is impossible?"

Dark Thunder Supreme roared incredible.

Lu Ming actually has two god-level bloodlines, and the level is so high.

Although the bloodline of the jail stele is only a god-level eighth, but the breath it emits is extremely terrifying, which shocks the Dark Thunder Supreme.

boom!

The bloodline of the prison monument was blasted with the Dark Thunder Supreme, and the terrifying power of suppression allowed the Dark Thunder Supreme to stumble backward.

Dark Thunder Supreme, actually fell in the wind, which made the one-eyed man who watched from a distance almost bit his tongue, sweating all over his body.

A warrior with seven spirits and spirits, based on his own combat power, can actually hold a supreme under the wind. This is almost like a fantasy, he has never heard of it.

He simply thought he was dreaming!

boom!

The blood of Zhenzhenbei vibrated and the light was more intense. The inscription seemed to have a magical power. A mysterious power was stimulated by Lu Ming, exuding the atmosphere of repression of all realms, and the supreme heart of the dark thunder was shaking.

At this moment, he did not hesitate to burst the bleeding veins.

His bloodline is a hammer with black lightning, and there are six golden chakras, but it is a god-level sixth bloodline.

Dark Thunder Supreme turned into a ray of light, rushed into the hammer, the hammer quickly became larger, and became as large as the blood of the prison monument. The black thunder surrounded it and blasted towards the blood of the prison monument.

Boom!

A dull sound sounded, as if the stars were moving from place to place.

The prison monument shook and was blown out.

The Dark Thunder Supreme displayed bloodline fusion, and the combat strength has really improved, very powerful.

"Go to hell!"

A huge thunder hammer, like the hammer of the ancient Thor, entrained thousands of thunders and smashed towards the landing.

"go with!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and a Lei Ding suspended in the sky shook slightly. Thousands of thunder broke out, turning into a mountain laughter, and slammed into the huge hammer.

Boom!

There was another dull loud noise, this time, equally divided.

Both Lei Ding and the huge hammer backed away, but in the thunder hammer, the Thunder Supreme's angry roar roared: "What the **** is this?"

In a collision just now, Lei Ding actually absorbed some of the black lightning from the huge hammer.

These thunder and lightning, but the most essential thing in the bloodline of the Dark Thunder Supreme, if it is absorbed, it will have a great impact on his future practice. Even if he wants to break through the emperor in the future, the chance will be smaller.

boom! boom!

The blood vessels of the prison monument, and Lei Ding blasted towards the Dark Thunder Supreme.

There were two more roars. This time, the giant hammer transformed by the Dark Thunder Supreme was knocked out and some thunderbolts were absorbed by Lei Ding.

Buzz!

Lei Ding absorbed the Thunderbolt of Dark Thunder Supreme and seemed very excited. With a slight shock, Lu Ming could feel the excitement of Lei Ding.

"Then continue!"

Lu Ming controlled Lei Ding and continued to bombard the giant hammer.

This time, there was a large dark thunderbolt directly absorbed by Lei Ding. The Dark Thunder Supreme gave an angry roar. Finally, he could not maintain the shape of the bloodline and dissipated directly.

"Kid, remember for the old man!"

Dark Thunder Supreme turned into a thunder shape, and ran away directly, turned into a thunderbolt, pierced the void, went away instantly, and disappeared in an instant.

A supreme, was run away by Lu Ming, and was run away by a young man with seven spirits and spirits. If this is spread, no one would believe it.

The supreme, when the emperor is not out, is synonymous with invincibility, known as the supreme emperor, who understands the rudiment of the realm, and can be called the half-step emperor.

But now, he was run away by a young man with seven spirits, and he was only fleeing. No one would believe it unless he saw it with his own eyes.

Even if I saw it with my own eyes, it seemed like I was dreaming. At this moment, the one-eyed big man was dreaming, his eyes widened, and the reaction came only after a half-sound. He immediately turned around and panicked.

"Running pretty fast!"

Lu Ming looked at the direction of Dark Thunder Supreme's escape, but the dark road was a pity.

He didn't chase, the speed of the Supreme was too fast, and he could tear through the space. Even if he chased, he couldn't.

Tweet...

On his shoulders, a round bubble tweeted and waved its small paws, a bubble on his nose, one big and one small as he breathed.

"You mean, if you help, he can't escape?"

Lu Ming guessed what the bubble meant.

Tweet...

Bubble nodded again and again, waving his paws.

"Okay, let me help you next time!"

Lu Ming touched the rounded body of the bubble, and then looked at the direction where the one-eyed man left, and sneered in the corner of his mouth: "Dare to play a conspiracy with me, really to death!"

With a step, Lu Ming turned into a streamer, chasing towards the one-eyed man.

Soon after, a scream rang out, and the one-eyed man was killed by Lu Ming.

After killing the one-eyed big roar, Lu Ming returned to the small hill, looked at the thunder phoenix tree inside, and did not enter immediately.

Around the Thunder Phoenix tree, the thunder and lightning are too strong, terrible, and full of destructive power.

Moreover, the Dark Thunder Supreme is guarding around here, but has not entered to take away the Thunder Phoenix Tree.

"Try it first!"

Thinking deeply, Lu Ming decided to give it a try.

Now that I have come here, when I meet the Thunder Phoenix tree, there is no reason to retreat. It is difficult to be reconciled without trying.

Lu Ming manipulated Lei Ding, suspended above his head, and stepped into the area a hundred miles away from the hill.

Rumble!

As soon as he stepped into the area, the world roared, and there was infinite thunder and lightning.

That kind of power is more terrible than Lu Mingdu's thunderstorm.

Buzz!

But at this time, Lei Ding shook and seemed very excited. A strong attraction broke out, and the power of those lightnings was absorbed at once, and Lu Ming was safe and sound.

Chapter 1245: Advance by leaps and bounds

"This is a wonderful thing!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

This Lei Ding was obtained from Baishenpo. Baishenpo was formed by a powerful corpse from the sky before the endless years.

Lei Ding is probably a treasure that exists supremely.

What's more, Baishenpo has been explored for so many years, and it can still be preserved. It was absolutely unusual for him to go through the robbery. Lu Ming felt unfathomable.

Previously, he couldn't control it at all. He could not control Lei Ding until Lei Zhi's artistic conception reached the fourth level.

But Lu Ming felt that he did not exert much power of Lei Ding at all. This Lei Ding, the power contained in it, seemed infinite.

This made Lu Ming think of a round bead that he encountered in Baishenpo at that time. It had a strong wind power and could not be taken by people in Baishenpo for so many years. It was certainly extraordinary. Lu Ming thought that there was a chance , Must go to Baishenpo to explore again.

With the help of Lei Ding, Lu Ming lowered his heart and strode forward.

Rumble!

The further forward, the closer to the Thunder Phoenix tree, the more terrifying and powerful the Thunder's power between heaven and earth.

When approaching the thunder phoenix tree ten miles, the power of thunder and lightning has reached a terrible state.

"The power of thunder and lightning here, I am afraid that the Supreme is dangerous, will be hit hard, or even killed!"

Lu Ming secretly panicked.

No wonder, Dark Thunder Supreme is nearby, but does not come in to collect Thunder Phoenix Tree, because Dark Thunder Supreme cannot get close to Thunder Phoenix Tree at all, and when he walks in, he may fall here.

But Lu Ming has Lei Ding, but there is no problem at all. The infinite power of thunder and lightning between heaven and earth is completely absorbed by Lei Ding.

Lu Ming strode forward and kept approaching Lei Huangshu.

Ten miles, nine miles, eight miles...

Soon, Lu Ming was only one mile away from Leihuangshu.

At this moment, a phoenix sounded, a phoenix completely formed by thunder and lightning, spread its wings and flew toward the landing.

It has a fierce sight, like a real phoenix, lifelike.

With a tweet, Thunder Phoenix flew towards Leiding.

Buzz!

Lei Ding vibrated, and a vast thunderous pressure came out.

This coercion shrouded the Thunderbolt Phoenix, and the Thunderbolt Phoenix made a whine, actually making a terrified cry, and quickly retreated.

"Suppression!"

Lu Ming whispered, Lei Ding flew forward and suppressed toward the Thunder and Phoenix.

Phoenix wailed, terrified, unable to resist at all, and was suppressed by Lei Ding. Finally, it turned into repeated thunder and lightning, and was absorbed by Lei Ding.

Then, Lei Ding was suspended above the Leihuang Tree, and the pressure of Lei Dao continued to circulate. It seemed to be a superior, generally ordering a subordinate.

In this process, a bizarre scene happened, the thunder phoenix tree glowed, and the endless thunder and lightning around it was actually weakening and its power was decreasing. Slowly, this area was ordinary, and there was no longer the power of thunder and lightning. .

Lu Ming showed his joy, strode forward, and grasped the Leihuang Tree.

Under the suppression of Lei Ding, the lightning power of Lei Huangshu all converged, and did not hurt Lu Ming at all.

Lu Ming pulled up the Thunder Phoenix Tree and felt it carefully, and still could sense the Thunder Phoenix Tree's incomparable power of thunder and lightning. If Lu Ming used the Thunder Phoenix Tree to practice Thunderstrike, it would certainly have an excellent effect.

"Find a place to practice!"

Lu Ming smiled, dug out the Leihuang Tree, and walked away from here.

A few hours later, Lu Ming found a mountain with strong thunder and lightning. Among the peaks, a cave house was opened. Lu Mingpan sat in the cave house, and when he thought about it, the Thunder Phoenix tree appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

Zizizi...

Rays of lightning filled the thunder phoenix tree, covering Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming bathed his body under the power of thunder and lightning, closed his eyes, and combined with the power of this thunder and lightning to practice Thunderstrike.

With the help of the Thunder Phoenix Tree, Lu Ming's comprehension of the thunderstrike advanced by leaps and bounds, a thousand miles a day.

In just two days, Thunderstrike broke through in one fell swoop and reached the second level.

Nine days later, Thunderstrike broke through again and reached the third level.

A few days before the second round, Lu Ming intends to practice until the last day, and then return to the ancient city of Shenxu.

...

Not far from Lu Ming's cultivation site, five or six figures appeared.

One of them, Lu Ming also knew that it was the thunder cow whose arm was cut off by Lu Ming.

The others were all under Lei Niu.

"Siu Niu, the power of Lei Ding is okay here, you can practice here!"

An old man said.

"No, the power of thunder and lightning here has still not met my expectations. I must find a place where the power of thunder is extremely strong. These days, I am still a little bit worse before I recover, but I have not fully recovered. The land where the power of thunder and lightning is extremely strong can be fully restored!"

Thunder Bull Road.

As soon as he talked about this, he thought of Lu Ming, and there was a flash of fire in his eyes, and he wished to unload Lu Ming.

If it weren't for Lu Ming, how could he fall into such a situation, others are seizing the time to break through, but he is seizing the time to recover, so invisible, it has opened the distance to others.

"It's all that guy, Lu Ming. This guy didn't know where to hide during this time. I must find an opportunity to report this hatred!"

Thunder cow gritted his teeth.

Suddenly, his nose twitched a few times, and two horns appeared on his forehead, flashing with the power of lightning.

"There is a powerful thunderbolt in front!"

Lei Niu's eyes lit up.

He is a monster, he controls lightning by nature, and is very sensitive to the power of lightning, far superior to ordinary people.

"Go ahead!"

Lei Niu took the lead and flew in one direction, and that flying direction was the mountain where Lu Ming closed and practiced.

Soon after, Lei Niu came to Lu Ming's closed mountain.

"Siu Niu, it seems that some people are retreating in this mountain peak, but looking at the breath, cultivation is not very strong!"

An old man said beside him.

"Treasure, Thunder and Treasure!"

At this moment, on the forehead of Thunder Cow, two horns of lightning flashed, and the thunder was filled, and his eyes were shining.

He sensed that in this big mountain, there were precious treasures of thunder and lightning, which made him very thrilled.

"Broken this mountain, I want to get the treasure inside!"

There was a fiery glow in Lei Niu's eyes.

"Yes!"

Two big men bowed to take orders, and then a strong breath erupted on their bodies, which was actually the spirit of the spirit and spirit.

The two swords are as bright as mountains, breaking through the sky and slashing towards the mountains.

The mountain was split like tofu.

Lu Ming was comprehending the thunder strike, and suddenly his heart moved, feeling a crisis coming, and suddenly opened his eyes and ended his cultivation.

"court death!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, wrapped in endless thunder and lightning, rushed out of the rubble, regardless of the size of the rock, regardless of the size, was struck by the thunder and lightning on Lu Ming's body, turned into powder.

"kill!"

Lu Ming turned into a thunderbolt, rushed towards the two great spirit gods, ran the thunderstrike, blasted two punches in a row, the thunder and lightning gathered in the sky, and turned into two thunder phoenixes, rushed towards the two big men.

Chapter 1246: Supreme Team

bump! bump!

Under the attack of Thunder and Phoenix, the two heroes with perfect spirits just screamed and their bodies were torn apart.

Horrible, terrible power!

This is the terrible power of artistic conception martial arts. It digs out the deep level of artistic conception and exerts amazing power.

Moreover, Lu Ming has now cultivated the thunder **** strike to the third level, which is more advanced and powerful than the previous artistic skills of thunder cow and ice dragon.

One move to kill the two powerful powerful spirit gods, so that Lei Niu and others were also stunned.

"Lu Ming, it's you!"

Lei Niu saw Lu Ming's appearance for a moment, and shouted angrily.

"It's you? Why? Don't want the other arm?"

Lu Ming also saw Lei Niu, coldly.

Anyone, being interrupted during cultivation, will not be in a good mood. Now, Lu Ming is very unhappy.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, I have been looking for you for several days, but I didn't expect you to hide here. It's really nowhere to be found through the iron shoes. Today is your death!"

Lei Niu laughed.

When he saw the thunder phoenix tree in Lu Ming's hands, the fiery light in his eyes almost burned.

"Lei Huangshu, you actually got the Lei Huangshu, haha, God help me, kill me!"

Lei Niu shouted.

boom!

There were four others beside him, and an amazing breath broke out at this time.

Three of them are spiritual and spiritual cultivation.

Another old man with a single horn on his eyebrows has the most terrifying breath, and he is a strong man in the Supreme Realm.

It turned out that the Supreme Powerhouse followed, no wonder that Lei Niu saw Lu Ming easily killing the two Spiritual God Perfect Powerhouses, still calm and comfortable, a pair of Lu Ming's appearance.

With supremacy, Lei Niu is confident.

"kill!"

At this moment, Lu Ming shouted suddenly, his figure swayed, and quickly rushed towards Lei Niu.

Now that he is hostile, Lu Ming will start to become stronger.

Roar! Roar! ...

In the process of running, all nine dragon forces in Lu Ming's body exploded, and at the same time, the third bloodline emerged, and Lu Ming borrowed a trace of the power of the third bloodline.

As Lu Ming's cultivation practice improved, he could borrow the power of the Third Blood Vessel, and he also strengthened it, and his resistance to the endless killing thought also increased.

Zizizi...

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, a thunderbolt condensed phoenix, rushed towards Thunder Cow.

The endless killing thoughts and terrible power made Lei Niu's eyes wide and horrified.

"Nine Thunder Sword!"

He did his best to cut a sword.

bump!

Nine Leijian was instantly defeated, Lei Niu snorted, his body receded quickly, and his face was pale.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and continued to kill Lei Niu.

"Junior, how dare you!"

"court death!"

Four roars roared, and the other four rushed towards the landing.

Especially the old man with a one-horned forehead, breath amazing, powerful horror, faster speed, appeared in front of Lu Ming in a flash.

bump!

Lu Ming confronted the one-horned old man, Lu Ming was hit back 100 meters.

This person's strength is better than that of Thunder Supreme.

"kill!"

"kill him!"

Seeing that Lu Ming was repulsed, the other three powerful spirit-satisfied strongmen screamed and wanted to seize the opportunity to kill Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he directly transformed into Jiulong. The swallowing power enveloped the three men, and Jiulong Dragonclaw stepped out.

"Do not..."

The terrible power made the three screams in horror, but the next moment, the three were penetrated by the dragon claws and burst their hearts.

"Swallow!"

In Jiulong, Jiulong, the blood and energy of the three powerful powerful spirits were consumed, and the three were transformed into three corpses.

"Kill, Lei Xi Supreme, kill him for me!"

Thunder Bull shouted, hysterically.

Uh!

The one-horned old man, that is, Lei Xi Supreme, appeared a flashing lightning war knife in his hand, splitting the void with a knife, slashing towards the landing.

bump! bump! ...

The nine dragon claws in Kowloon stepped out in succession. Several of them used the jail to perform the magic of the prison, and the other dragon claws filled the thunder. They actually carried out the thunder strike.

The two terrible masterpieces are displayed simultaneously and are powerful.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming and Lei Xi Supreme battled dozens of moves.

boom!

Finally, Lu Ming and Lei Xi Supreme backed off at the same time.

Lei Xi Supreme's face was extremely gloomy. He was so majestic that he couldn't take Lu Ming, feeling that his face was completely lost.

Lei Niu was also shocked. Lu Ming's combat strength was stronger than when he was fighting him, and he was able to contend with the Supreme.

call out!

Just then, in the distance, a flash of electricity flashed and a figure appeared behind Lu Ming.

Dark Thunder Supreme, actually Dark Thunder Supreme.

This made the face of Lei Niu and Lei Xi Supreme slightly changed. At this time, a Supreme came suddenly, I don't know why?

"Two of you, this kid has enmity with me. It's not as good as ours. How about killing this kid?"

Dark Thunder Supreme said.

This brightened the eyes of Lei Niu and Lei Xi.

This supreme came suddenly, Lu Ming's enemy, Lei Niu ecstatic.

"Hahaha, well, Senior, we join forces to kill him!"

Lei Niu laughed, and then ordered Lei Xi to join forces with Dark Thunder Supreme.

"Two guys, this kid has two blood lines, they are very terrible, we better shoot together, use all our strength to kill him as soon as possible!"

Dark Thunder Supreme said.

"Okay, let's go all out, boy, die!"

Thunder Rhino Supreme roared, and his body quickly became larger, turning into a huge mountain-like one-horned rhinoceros, all over with lightning.

The Dark Thunder Supremacy casts a fusion of blood and turns into a huge hammer.

"After you escaped and came to death, then I will fulfill you!"

Lu Ming's eyes were very cold, and his thoughts moved, Lei Ding emerged and bombarded towards the huge hammer.

At the same time, he himself also killed the sledgehammer transformed by Dark Thunder Supreme.

Moo!

However, Lei Xi Supreme yelled, stepped on the void, and sang to the landing.

Thunder Rhino Supreme, with a seventy percent bloodline of the mythical beast, is superior to Dark Thunder Supreme in terms of strength. In the unicorn, a beam of thunder and lightning is shot out, killing the landing.

"Dandan!"

Lu Ming called out and released Dandan from the pictures of mountains and rivers, saying: "This one-horned rhinoceros will be given to you!"

"Relax, see this seat killing him!"

Dandan looked confident.

Ever since I swallowed the Wanling Crystal in the God Market, I have been digesting this time. Every day, my strength is improving and recovering. Now, according to his words, it is no problem to deal with a Supreme.

"Go away!"

Lei Xi Supreme shouted.

Once the limbs are retracted into the turtle shell, the turtle shell rolls over and hits the lightning beam, blocking the lightning beam.

"A wild rhinoceros, dare to be brazen in front of this seat, to see this seat peeled your skin!"

Shouting arrogantly, the body quickly became bigger, and finally became twice as big as Lei Xi Supreme. He slapped towards Lei Xi Supreme.

Chapter 1247: Beheaded

Once upon a time, it turned into a giant giant tortoise, which was as high as the sky, slapped under the palm, and covered the sky.

The Thunder Rhino Supreme was taken aback, and the whole body of thunder and lightning was stronger, and a huge one-horned rhino formed by thunder and lightning gathered in the air and rushed towards the Dandan.

bump!

When he slapped, he collided with the huge rhinoceros and made a loud noise. The thunderbolt rhinoceros was defeated.

"Look at my world to kill!"

Once he shouted, a mysterious pattern appeared on his turtle shell. These patterns would make people dizzy at first glance, and they seemed to be a peerless pattern that existed on earth.

Uh!

These lines converge to form a beam of light, which will be killed towards Lei Xi Supreme.

At the same time, Dandan unfolded his body, and his huge body walked into the air, killing Lei Xi Supreme.

Lei Xi Supreme Chang Xiao, broke out with all his strength and fought against Dandan.

However, Dandan was significantly stronger, putting Lei Xi Supreme down.

when!

On the other side, Lu Ming controls Lei Ding, and slams with the giant hammer transformed by Dark Thunder Supreme.

Like last time, the lightning on the giant hammer was sucked away by Lei Ding again.

"Damn!"

Dark Thunder Supreme roared in his heart, feeling bad.

Last time, he had a war with Lu Ming, and he was stronger than Lu Ming alone. He was only restrained by Lu Ming's Lei Ding, so he was defeated, so he would join forces with Lei Xi Supreme.

Originally, he thought that the joint with Lei Xi Supreme was enough to kill Lu Ming.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming also had a terrible turtle, a turtle, which could suppress the Lei Xi Supreme and prevail, which shocked him and started to retreat.

"Nine Seals!"

At this moment, Lu Ming reverted to a human form, while controlling Lei Ding to the Dark Thunder Supreme, while printing with both hands.

Around the Dark Thunder Supreme, three seal doors suddenly appeared.

The door of the seal emits a tremendous light, the power of the seal blooms, and it is suppressed towards the Supreme Thunder.

"this is..."

Dark Thunder Supreme's face changed slightly. Under the door of the seal, he felt that it was not only the body, but also the true element, the soul, which had to be sealed.

"Give me!"

The Dark Thunder Supreme shouted, the True Elemental broke out, and the door of the Seal of Madness was shocked.

Suddenly, the three seal doors tremble violently, and they were shocked by a terrible shock.

"Bubble!"

At this moment, Lu Ming called out.

Tweet...

Bubble tweeted, standing on Lu Ming's shoulder, full of energy.

Uh!

At the next moment, the bubble rushed out, and in a flash, the naked eye could not capture the figure of the bubble, because it was a shuttle space.

Suddenly, a huge transparent bubble appeared, enveloping the Dark Thunder Supreme.

At this moment, the sledgehammer transformed by Dark Thunder Supreme is directly resting in the air.

"Time and space, impossible?"

A terrified voice came from the giant hammer.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, turned into the bloodline of the prison monument, and raised the fighting power to the extreme. He suppressed the giant hammer, and at the same time, Lei Ding also blasted towards the giant hammer.

when! boom!

Two loud noises, the giant hammer in the loud noise, burst and burst apart, revealing a horrified dark thunder supreme, spitting blood.

"Send you on the road!"

Lu Ming's voice was cold, and he continued to kill Supreme Thunder.

At this moment, Dark Thunder was desperately striking, and finally burst out of the transparent bubbles condensed with bubbles, trying to escape.

But at the moment, the space trembles, and four transparent bubbles appear at the same time, covering the Dark Thunder Supreme from all directions.

Dark Thunder Supreme's body is still again.

"Do not..."

Dark Thunder Supreme shouted in horror.

Boom!

Lei Ding bumped his head on his forehead, suffocating the words of Dark Thunder Supreme, suffocating the blood he had hit, and sinking his head, almost bursting.

Then, Lu Ming was killed again. At this moment, Lu Ming turned into a humanoid, holding the blood sword transformed by the third bloodline, and cut it with a sword, splitting from the eyebrows of Dark Thunder Supreme.

Squeak...

A harsh noise rang out, and finally, Dark Thunder Supreme was split in half by Lu Ming's sword, and even the Spirit God did not escape.

Dark Thunder Supreme, die!

A strong man in the Supreme Realm, with the cooperation of Lu Ming and Bubble, was killed in one fell swoop.

Once upon a time, the Supreme was so high, Lu Ming was like a ant in front of the Supreme.

But today, Lu Ming personally cut a supreme.

call out!

The bubble flew back to Lu Ming's shoulders, tweeting and smug.

Lu Ming smiled and touched the little guy. Fortunately, there were bubbles to shoot together, otherwise, with Lu Ming's current cultivation and combat power, he could not kill a Supreme.

If the supreme is to escape, it is too difficult to kill.

But the bubble trapped the Dark Thunder Supreme, let alone escape, even the resistance was difficult to resist, and Lu Ming was killed in one fell swoop.

"It's a space-time spirit rat that is worthy of the top ten war beasts. It seems to be small, so mysterious and powerful. If it grows completely and reaches the peak, I don't know how terrible it will be!"

Lu Ming sighed in his heart and couldn't help looking forward.

Lu Ming cooperated with the bubble shot to kill the Dark Thunder Supreme. It didn't take much time at all, and within a minute, this scene fell into the eyes of Lei Niu and Lei Xi Supreme, but was horrified.

"impossible!"

Lei Niu shouted, his eyes full of incredible.

He stood not far away, originally wanted to see Lu Ming killed, but this scene did not see, but saw the scene of Lu Ming killing the Supreme, almost scared him to death.

"escape!"

Without hesitation, Lei Niu turned and ran.

"Am I letting you go?"

Lu Ming's faint voice sounded, and then his figure flashed, and Lu Ming's figure appeared beside Lei Niu.

"Lu Ming, what do you want to do? I'm the young master of the Western God Palace, and my father is the invincible strong of the four emperors of Wu Emperor. If you kill me, your end will be miserable!"

Lei Niu shouted and threatened Lu Ming.

"Bubble!"

Lu Ming called softly, and the body of the bubble sprang out. Then, a transparent bubble appeared.

This transparent bubble appeared extremely abruptly, as if it appeared out of thin air, even the Dark Thunder Supreme did not avoid it, and Thunder Cow couldn't avoid it. He was enveloped by a transparent bubble and his body was fixed there, completely Can't move.

This transparent bubble contains the meaning of time and space and can contain everything.

"No, no!"

Lei Niu shouted in his heart, and his tears almost came out.

Lu Ming didn't move, a sword was cut out, Lei Niu's head flew high, the spirit **** was strangled, and both form and spirit were destroyed.

"Little Lord!"

Lei Xi Supreme roared, full of anger, but more horrified.

He wanted to be rescued before, but he was entangled in death and could not walk away.

"I want to leave this place, this person is a demon!"

Lei Xi Supreme roared in his heart, crazy shock, want to leave.

It is a pity that Dandan's methods are endless, and all kinds of wonderful methods, Lei Xi Supreme, don't say that I have seen it and never heard it. These methods, under the application of Dandan, exerted great power and suppressed him. .

Chapter 1248: Spirit God Eightfold

Seeing that Dandan completely suppressed the Lei Xi Supreme, Lu Ming did not panic and busy, first collected the blood of the Dark Thunder Supreme, and then stepped towards the Lei Xi Supreme.

Seeing Lu Ming coming, Lei Xi was terrified.

He screamed and slammed desperately, but at the next moment, a transparent bubble appeared, enveloping Lei Xi Supreme and imprisoning him.

"Don't kill me, spare your life, spare your life!"

Seeing this, Lei Xi was afraid and began to beg for mercy.

To be honest, he is still young. He has only lived a thousand years from birth to the present. The Supreme has five thousand years, and he still has a long time. He does not want to die.

"Ridiculous, I just wanted to kill me, and now I'm letting you go again?"

Lu Ming sneered, killing cold.

bump!

Dandan slaps fan on the head of Lei Xi Supreme, dizzy his fan head.

"No, spare me, I can do whatever I want, I can trust you, I can be your mount!"

Lei Xi exclaimed.

At this point, he could not care about anything, just to save his life.

"Huh? Dandan, wait a minute!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

It is good to collect Lei Xi Supreme as a mount.

Killed Lei Xi Supreme, at most put away all his materials, and his nine drops of essence blood were useful to Lu Ming.

But if it is a mount, a living Supreme can help Lu Ming do many things.

"Dan Dan, can you control him?"

Lu Ming asked Dan Dan.

"Relax, as long as he doesn't resist, I have a hundred ways to control him, let him be honest, and dare not have a second heart!"

Once and for all.

"Lei Xi, don't resist!"

Lu Ming said.

Lei Xi is helpless, can only be honest, without resistance, let Dan Dan carved a formation in his spirit god, if he has two hearts, Dan Dan can easily kill him.

After engraving the formation method, Dandan was transformed into a little turtle again, while Lei Xi Supreme was transformed into a human form, honestly saluting to Lu Ming, his heart was full of helplessness, but in order to save life, it can only be so.

"Lei Xi, I have to practice a few days, you stay in the mountain and river map!"

After words, pictures of mountains and rivers emerge.

"Dong Treasure!"

Lei Xi was surprised when he saw it.

Lu Ming was unfathomable in his eyes.

The little turtle next to him and a chubby spirit rat are all terrifying and incredible, and Lu Ming's fighting power is even more amazing.

The mountain and river map glowed, and Lei Xi was collected into the mountain and river map.

Then, the blood of Jiulong emerged and began to devour the energy of the Dark Thunder Supreme, True Yuan.

Dark Thunder Supreme focuses on the artistic conception of thunder, but Lu Ming's artistic conception of thunder has reached the spiritual and spiritual perfection.

Lu Ming devoured the true yuan energy, and then found a place to start refining.

How strong is a supreme true element? The energy essence contained in the blood is also very strong. Lu Ming began to refine it, transform it into the true element, and improve his cultivation.

Along with refining, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has also been continuously improved.

The early stage of the spirit **** sevenfold, and soon after, it was promoted to the later stage of the spirit **** sevenfold, the peak of the spirit **** sevenfold...

With Lu Ming's current artistic conception height, as long as there is enough energy, Lu Ming can be promoted to the peak of Spirit God Ninefold.

Huh...

The true element in the body is running, constantly becoming majestic.

In a blink of an eye, a few days later, Lu Ming's cultivation practice finally made another breakthrough and reached the early stage of the eightfold spirit god.

A supreme blood energy of the true element, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior, fully raised a level to reach the eight levels of spirit and god.

"The eightfold true element of the spirit **** is several times stronger than the sevenfold spirit god!"

Feeling the vast truth in the body, Lu Ming's eyes flashed with confidence.

Cultivation's breakthrough, his combat power, has undoubtedly improved a lot.

Now, if he kills such natural arrogance as Thunder Cow, if he explodes with all his strength, one move is enough.

Now, he is confident, even without relying on Lei Ding, not relying on bubbles, with his own combat power, he can fight against the Supreme Thunder.

Of course, the Supreme also has strengths and weaknesses.

Some awakened the blood of the god-level seven, the god-level eight, and even the god-level nine-level supreme, that is naturally stronger.

"Half a month is coming, it's time to go back!"

Lu Ming thought, and then stepped into a ray of light, heading towards the ancient city of Shenxu.

Soon, Lu Ming returned to the ancient city of Shenxu, Xie Nianqing walked side by side with Lu Ming.

"The ancient city of Shenxu seems to have more people!"

Xie Nianqing said.

Lu Ming nodded. People in the ancient city of Shenxu came and went, feeling that the number of people was denser than before.

After inquiring, I learned that the selection of the disciples of the God of Heaven is about to enter the final stage, and there are a large number of powerful people coming over to watch the Shenxu mainland.

Lu Ming nodded. This is not difficult to understand. It is normal for Yuanlu Dzung to select disciples in the Shenxu mainland, which is rare in ancient times and attracts so many people to come.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing turned around at random, closed for days, and just relaxed.

After a while, the two embarked on a luxurious restaurant, intending to eat something.

The restaurant business is very good, many locations are full of people.

The two went to the highest level until they found a place to sit down and ordered some dishes.

The two chatted while eating.

After nearly half a month of cultivation, Xie Nianqing has greatly improved her firepower, and her combat power has also been greatly enhanced.

Creak!

The fifth floor is divided into two areas, one side is a private room and the other is an ordinary dining table.

At this time, the door of a box opened and two young people walked out.

"Ice Dragon!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and one of the young men was the ice dragon defeated by him.

The other, walking side by side with the ice dragon, with a confident smile on his face, obviously, is also the same level of arrogance as the ice dragon.

"That is the arrogance of the blood-yang continent!"

Lu Ming looked at another young man, and his heart moved.

The blood-yang continent is the second-ranked continent of the Shenxu continent group. This continent is also a strong continent, with many arrogances.

Although it is not comparable to the Shenxu mainland, it is stronger than other continents and should not be underestimated.

The two came directly to the table of Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly and he drank himself drinking.

"Are you called Lu Ming?"

Binglong looked at Lu Ming and said coldly.

"Yes, it seems that your memory is not bad!"

Lu Ming said.

"Our account will be counted in another day!"

Binglong said nothing, looked at Xie Nianqing, and said, "Aren't you called Xie Nianqing?"

"Not bad!" Xie Nianqing said.

"Very good, your chance is here. In the box, it's the young man from the heavenly ancestors, Lin Gongzi, who thinks you're okay and asks you to accompany the wine. The opportunity to be a servant, as a result, you can climb high branches!"

Ice Dragon Road.

This remark made Xie Nianqing frown, and Lu Ming's eyes burst into cold murder.

Chapter 1249: Tenjin Sect, Kimiko Hayashi

"roll!"

Xie Nianqing scolded coldly.

"what did you say?"

The cold face sank, and the arrogance of the blood-yang continent also dimmed.

"She told you to get away, can't you hear it?" Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"Boy, what is your business, shut up!"

The arrogance of the blood-yang continent slammed and slapped directly towards Lu Ming's face.

Snapped!

A clear voice sounded.

A staggering retreat is not Lu Ming, but the young man in the blood-yang continent.

A slap mark appeared on his face, and his face swelled up.

"you you..."

He looked at Landing with a dazed look, but his brain couldn't turn for a while.

Obviously he shot first, but Lu Ming came first, and the speed was amazing. With a slap in the face, he pumped it on his face. His head buzzed and he was completely blinded.

"Bold Lu Ming, you dare to do it to us, do you know? Now, we are representing Lin Gongzi!"

Cold yell.

"roll!"

Lu Ming scolded, and a cold killing broke out in his body. This killing made the cold cold.

Whatever he is, Master Lin, and whether he is the arrogance of the God of Heaven, if other things are okay to say, when it comes to Xie Nianqing, Lu Ming will not give anyone a face.

"Ha ha!"

At this time, there was a chuckle in the box, and then a handsome young man in a white robe walked out.

Lu Ming has seen this person this day is one of the three young arrogances where the **** of heaven came to the mainland of the **** ruins.

Lin Gongzi came to Lu Ming's desk indifferently, his face was calm, but his eyes were cold and proud, and he looked up above Lu Ming, saying: "This girl, peerless, was born in the Shenxu mainland group. It's a pity. After that, you may be willing to follow this son. At that time, you don't need to participate in the screening, you can directly enter Tianshen Sect and become an official disciple of Tianshen Sect!"

This remark envied the arrogance of the blood-yang continent and the coldness.

The other people in the restaurant had fiery eyes, and wished that they were Xie Nianqing instead of Xie Nianqing.

Lin Gongzi had a confident smile on his face. He believed that no one would refuse such a tempting request in a Shenxu mainland group in this area.

"Not interested in!"

Xie Nianqing's indifferent voice made Lin Gongzi's face slightly stiff.

"Girl, you better think about it, this is a golden opportunity for you!"

Mr. Lin continued.

"I said, no interest!"

Xie Nianqing frowned, looking impatient.

If he was not afraid of the other party's sake, Tian Xianzong Tianjiao, Xie Nianqing had already become a fan.

"What a shame!"

"Short-sighted, false-clear and high, the essence is just a bitch!"

The icy and blood-yang mainland youths screamed one after another.

boom!

On Lu Ming, a full-blown murderous eruption broke out, and his cold eyes fell on the youth of the blood-yang continent. The cold voice came out: "Since you said that just now, you are dead!"

Shrouded by Lu Ming's cold eyes, the blood yang continent shivered involuntarily.

But when he thought of Mr. Lin, his courage was the same. He said, "I'm talking about things, why? Do you still want to shoot against Mr. Lin?"

"kill!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming drank coldly, his body burst out, and he slammed toward the youth of Xueyang mainland.

This young man in the blood-yang continent, who also cultivated the sevenfold spirit god, but under the palm of Lu Ming, he was completely ashamed.

This palm, with terrible pressure, acted on him, so that his body could not move.

"Mr. Lin, help!"

The blood youth in mainland China shouted in horror.

"Dare to do it in front of me!"

Lin Gongzi's face was gloomy, his figure moved slightly, he could hardly see his movements, but his body suddenly appeared in front of Lu Ming, and his palm screamed toward the landing.

bump!

Lu Ming slapped with Lin Gongzi and made a dull sound. Both of them flicked slightly and stepped back.

"Spirit of the Eight Peaks!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, Master Gong's cultivation is the eighth peak of the spirit god.

"Ok?"

Lin Gongzi froze for a moment, as if he didn't expect that Lu Ming could catch him, but immediately, the cold color in his eyes became stronger.

"Heavenly Palm!"

Lin Gongzi's palm, filled with blue light, slammed toward the landing.

Artistic martial arts, there is no doubt that Lin Gongzi is performing artistic martial arts, and the fire has reached the third level.

Zizizi...

There was a slight thunder on Lu Ming's palm, and he showed a thunder strike, and then he split it with another palm and gave him a face with Master Lin.

bump!

As a result, the two took a few steps back.

"Find death, kill!"

Mr. Lin was furious. He didn't win Lu Ming for two consecutive moves. He felt very faceless. He was ready to show his killing and kill Lu Ming.

Uh!

Lu Ming performed a dragon-footed walk in Jiulong, his body swayed like a glimpse of light, crossed Lin Gongzi, and slammed toward the youth of the blood-yang continent.

This palm, as fast as lightning, didn't even respond to Mr. Lin.

The youth of Xueyang Continent widened his eyes in horror, but at the next moment, his body was torn apart under Lu Ming's palm and was killed on the spot.

Sisi...

Many people took a breath and were shocked.

The first is to shock Lu Ming's combat power. A spiritual arrogant with seven peaks of spirit gods, in Lu Ming's hands, is as fragile as a baby and has no resistance at all.

The second is the courage that shocked Lu Ming. In front of Lin Gongzi, he dared to kill Tian Jiao with Lin Gongzi. This is the face that hit Lin Gongzi.

On the edge, his icy face changed wildly and retreated quickly.

Not seen for a while, Lu Ming's combat strength is stronger, a lot stronger than when he last battled with him, which shocked him.

"Go to death, boy, no one can save you!"

Sure enough, Mr. Lin's face was extremely gloomy, and the blue light of his body was beating, like a blue flame burning.

The cold killing opportunity bloomed in the restaurant, causing many people to change color and withdrew from the restaurant, fearing it would be affected by this terrible killing opportunity.

"Oh, it's up to you, I'm afraid it's still a little bit worse. If you want to fight, I will accompany you and go out to fight!"

Lu Ming smiled lightly and did not give Lin Gongzi face.

After all, he stepped out and appeared at an altitude outside the restaurant.

"You can't go away!"

Lin Gongzi also stepped out, appeared in the restaurant's high altitude, opposite Lu Ming.

"Tianjiao Sect's Tianjiao is about to start with others!"

This news spread at a whirlwind speed.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

Soon, in this place, there were countless figures, watching from afar.

"It's really the Tianjiao Sect's Tianjiao. Who is that young man? How dare he dare to fight Tianshen Zongtianjiao!"

"It's really bold, let's not talk about how honorable Mr. Lin is, even with Mr. Lin's fighting power, it is absolutely amazing."

"From the breath, Lin Gongzi's cultivation base is the eighth peak of the spirit god, but Lin Gongzi's Tianjiao Sect's arrogance, cultivation skills, and martial arts skills are absolutely top-level, and the fighting power of the same level in the same level is also absolute. It was terrifying. This person dared to fight Mr. Lin. Who is he?"

"I know, he seems to be from Nanshen Palace, and he is from Shenhuang Continent!"

"Shenhuang Continent, that backcountry?"

All around, bursts of discussion broke out.

Chapter 1250: Defeat Young Master

"Boy, three strokes kill you!"

The young son Lin Xiaoxiao, the blue light formed a beam of light, rising into the sky.

"Tianfeng hundred heavy palm!"

Young Master Lin waved his hand, his palms screamed, and slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming stepped out, and inside his body, nine dragon forces exploded, running a thunderstorm blow, punched out, and a phoenix formed by thunder and lightning flew towards the son of Lin.

boom!

Thunderbolt Phoenix Feather's palm prints collided together.

"Broken it!"

Young Master Lin showed a terrible color.

boom! boom! boom! ...

At the moment of intersection, the blue palm print of Lin Gongzi exploded violently. In the palm print, a hundred terrible powers erupted continuously.

The lightning phoenix shot by Lu Ming was defeated at once.

Palprints continued to roar towards the landing.

"Dead, garbage!" Lin Gongzi shouted.

"Curious and wonderful artistic martial arts!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, Lin Gongzi's artistic martial arts, obviously also inferior god-level martial arts, the fire of cultivation is also the third floor, but the power of the outbreak is very amazing.

It can only be said that the opponent's artistic conception martial arts are fine products, which are more mysterious than thunder strike.

Think about it too. Master Lin is an official disciple of Tenjin Sect, and Lu Ming's thunderstroke was only learned in the first round of assessment. Naturally, it is impossible to have the subtlety that Master Lin learned.

"Jiang Tiangong!"

Lu Ming ran his jail to punish him.

bump! bump! ...

After a fierce explosion, Lu Ming punched directly and broke the 100-year-old strength of Mr. Lin.

Then, Lu Ming stepped out, another punch came out.

This punch is straight, but the power is amazing.

Lin Gongzi clapped several palms to fight against Lu Ming, but after a few roars, Lin Gongzi stumbled back.

This is jaw-dropping!

A disciple from Yuanlu Dazong Tianshen Sect, actually lost to Lu Ming?

And Lu Ming is only from a continent of Shenhuang, how could it be so strong? So amazing?

"Kill, kill, kill!"

The eyes of everyone around him made Lin son crazy, and his killing was extremely intense.

He was a disciple of Tenjin Sect, just like the prince who lived high in the imperial city, and Lu Ming, the poor rural village, could not compare.

But now, he was suppressed.

How can he bear it? Roaring in my heart, Zhenyuan's crazy operation, I wish to unload Lu Ming eight pieces.

"This is the fighting power of Tenjin Sect's Tianjiao? In my opinion, you are nothing in Tenjin Sect? Otherwise, how could it be so weak?"

Lu Ming sneered.

Yuan Lu is the core of Yuan Realm and a holy place for cultivators. Many emperors thought that they should join Yuan Lu's influence.

Tianshen Sect as Yuanlu Sect, if Lin Gongzi is really Tianshen Sect's arrogance, it cannot be so weak.

Lu Ming guessed that Lin Gongzi's status in Tianshen Sect was very general.

"Garbage, you die!"

Lu Ming's remarks seemed to sting Mr. Lin, making him yell hysterically and completely lost his sense.

Yes, Lu Ming was right.

In Tianshenzong, Tianjiao is countless. Like him, in Tianshenzong, that is the lowest level of existence. Every day, you must bow down and look at the face of others.

Therefore, he took advantage of this opportunity to come to the Shenxu mainland. Originally, he thought that in the area of the Shenxu mainland group, he would definitely be able to enjoy his power and enjoy it. Unexpectedly, he was now suppressed by a **** and was so ironic.

He was completely violent.

With a tweet, a blue condor appeared on top of Lin Gongzi's head. There was no doubt that it was a god-level bloodline of level nine, and the whole body was filled with blue light.

Lin Gongzi turned into a condor, and he wanted to use his strongest move to kill Lu Ming.

"enough!"

At this moment, a majestic voice sounded, and a middle-aged man appeared in the air.

This person, also the messenger of Tenjin Sect, has been following the white-haired old man.

As soon as he appeared, he stood in front of Mr. Lin.

"No, a rubbish, dare to insult me, he doesn't take Tenjin Sect in his eyes, I want to kill him!"

Shout Lin shouted hysterically.

"Enough, is it not shameful enough? The deacon asked me to take you back!"

Middle-aged Dahan Road.

Upon hearing the word "Deacon", Lin Gongzi shivered tremblingly, seeming to be terrified. His eyes turned, and then he gritted his teeth and turned into a humanoid, staring coldly at the landing.

"Boy, I will spare you today, but this matter is not over yet!"

After leaving a word coldly, Young Master Lin turned and left, and left here.

The middle-aged man gave Lu Ming a random glance, didn't know what he was thinking about, and turned and left here.

This is the end of a great war. It is a pity for the people watching around.

"This Lu Ming has offended Mr. Lin, and it is estimated that there will not be a good life!"

"He wants to be selected by Tenjinzong, I think it's hard!"

Some people are talking.

"Xiaoqing, let's go!"

Lu Ming came to Xie Nianqing.

"Lu Ming, it's me who has troubled you. I'm afraid that you will not be able to enter Tianshen Sect because of this!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Fool, if you can't enter, you can't enter. It's a big deal. We will go to Yuanlu and find Zongmen to join us!"

Lu Ming scraped Xie Nianqing's nose and smiled slightly.

The two returned to their place of residence.

Half a day later, the second round of screening of Tenjinzong will begin.

In the Sifang Shrine, more than 500 geniuses survived and regrouped around the Tiangang Peak.

"What's going on? Why didn't Lei Niu come?"

Over there, the elders of the team frowned.

Lei Niu, but one of the three strongest arrogances in the Western God Palace. Although he didn't know who was cut off last time, the combat power is still very strong, and he may still be selected by the God of Heaven. There is still great hope.

But at this time, the figure of Lei Niu was not seen, which gave the leader of the team a bad hunch.

"I heard that Lei Niu seemed to go to Lei Yu, and practiced and recovered!"

There was a young man speaking out.

"Did he have an accident in Lei Yu?"

"I heard that he went with the masters, and among them the Supreme Powerful!"

The Tianjiao of the Western Shrine whispered.

But with the passage of time, the figure of Lei Niu still does not appear, many people know that most of Lei Niu had something unexpected.

Otherwise, it is impossible not to come now, but what is the big deal for Tenjinzong to select disciples?

Six figures appeared in the sky.

The people of Tenjin Sect arrived.

The head is still the old man with white hair, followed by two big men, and then there are three young men.

His eyes swept and landed on Lu Ming, his eyes flashing coldly.

"Boy, if you want to join the Celestial Sect, let's dream, and wait for the end of this screening, looking for a chance to kill this person!"

Mr. Lin's mouth sneered.

"Okay, the second round of arrangements has been completed!"

Tenjinzong white-haired old man waved his hand, and in the sky, endless inscriptions suddenly appeared, but then, one by one light gates appeared in the sky.