

D Emperor 1271

Chapter 1271: Within the ruins

"Ok?"

Mu Family Master's face was cold, and his eyes looked into the distance, whispering, "Shen Ruin!"

"chase!"

At this time, the middle-aged man of Tenjin Sect opened his mouth and stepped out. The space in front of him was automatically split. He took Lin Gongzi into the crack of the space and disappeared.

Mu Family Master and Mu Ye also tore the space and chased them in the direction of landing.

Xu Yu, the sky above the divine ruins, the space was split, and the figures of the middle-aged man of the Tianshen Sect, the head of the Mu family, and others appeared.

"They fled into the **** market!"

The head of the Mu family spoke, his face dignified.

"Why not chase?"

Tenjinzong spoke in middle age.

"This place is a god's ruin. It's very dangerous. There is a risk of falling when the emperor enters!"

The Mu family said.

"The emperor is in danger? Oh, I think you are exaggerating. I just swept through the spiritual knowledge. This place is just a ruin, there is no soul, why is it dangerous?"

The middle-aged man of Tenjin Sect smiled faintly.

He has enough self-confidence, he does not believe that the mainland of the God Market will threaten him.

"can..."

The head of the Mu family and Mu Ye were hesitant.

The legends of the **** ruins have made them very afraid.

"The majestic man, afraid of fearing that, fearing his feet, how can he accomplish great things? It's just that you don't go, I will go in person!"

The middle-aged man of Tenjinzong said lightly, with a slight disdain in his voice.

Don't say that he doesn't believe that this place can bring him danger. Even if there is a little danger, he has to break through.

Lu Ming's respect for Lei Ding, suspected of being a soldier, made him salivate.

Not to mention, Dandan and Bubble are likely to have the bloodline of the top ten fighting beasts, which makes him more emotional. If they can win it and cultivate it well, it will be a great help in the future.

All this, he is bound to get.

Tian Shenzong stepped out in his middle age and headed towards the **** ruins, followed by Mr. Lin.

The head of Mu Family and Mu Ye looked at each other, their eyes sullen and clear, and the last bite their teeth, striding with the middle-aged middle-aged **** and walking towards the **** market.

They finally succumbed to each other, but behind the other party was Tenjin Sect. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and they did not want to miss it.

Several people quickly crossed the periphery of the God Ruins and entered the inner area.

All the way through the inner area, appearing outside the core area.

The middle-aged man of Tenjinzong did not hesitate to step into the core area in one step, followed by Mu Family Head and others.

In the core area, there are some remnants and some are powerful, but for the powerful triple of Wuhuang, there is not much threat.

"Did these scars make you afraid to come in?"

Tenjinzong middle-aged Han Han said with a smile.

The Mu family head did not say anything, and was still on guard.

He didn't come in the core of the God's Market, he just knew that it was very dangerous here, and the emperor came in and would have to fall. As for the specific danger, he didn't know.

Soon, they crossed a large territory and came to a well-preserved palace.

"Here is an intact palace?"

The head of the Mu family showed doubt.

"Lu Ming, they are in this palace, they can't escape."

Tenjinzong middle-aged laughed casually.

The head of the Mu family, Mu Ye and the two nodded. They both sensed carefully, but also in the palace, they sensed Lu Ming's breath. Apart from Lu Ming, they didn't have any other breath.

"I'll drive them out!"

Mu Ye took the initiative to ask for help.

Before, he was actually injured by Lu Ming and they made him feel dull. At this time, he was anxious to show himself and wanted to prove himself.

After talking, Mu Ye stepped out, and the body's coercion, which belonged to the emperor, came out.

"Is it useful to hide in a broken temple? I destroyed this broken temple and let you get out!"

Mu Ye said coldly, and his claws were pressed in the void. A dry claw that was as big as a mountain was formed. He grabbed towards the palace, and wanted to explode it.

call out!

At this moment, in the palace, a black gun burst out of the air, and at once, the dry claws were smashed into pieces.

call out!

Then, in the palace, a second spearman appeared, the target was Mu Ye.

Gunmang's speed, unbelievably fast, in a hurry, came to Mu Ye in front of him.

puff!

Mu Ye hadn't even reacted yet, he was pierced by the gunman's body, and in his Dantian area, a transparent hole appeared.

What realm, what kind of spirit, in front of this spearman's head, like a tofu is generally vulnerable.

Mu Ye's eyes were very big, and he stared dead. His eyes were full of unwillingness and unbelievable.

Slowly, the vitality in his eyes collapsed and disappeared completely.

Mu Ye, fell!

"how is this possible?"

"who?"

The head of the Mu family, the middle-aged man of the Tenjin Sect, changed their faces and shouted unbelievably.

In the palace, they clearly did not sense any vitality, why there was an attack, and it was so amazing that in one move, they killed a king.

"Lu Ming!"

The next moment, they stared.

They saw that at the gate of the palace, two figures joined hands and walked out, it was Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"It turns out you!"

Lu Ming's eyes looked at Lin Gongzi and the middle-aged man of Tianshen Sect, and his face was gloomy.

"I really didn't expect that the Tang Dynasty Yuan Lu Dazong Tianshen Sect, acting so meanly, he was not my opponent, but he secretly shot, hehe, such a sect, I did not join!"

Lu Ming sneered, full of sarcasm.

"Boy, what are you talking about?"

Mr. Lin scolded, his face ugly.

What Lu Ming said was obviously him.

"Bold, when I acted by the **** of God, when will it be your turn to comment?"

Tenjinzong middle-aged man said in a deep voice.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming smiled disdainfully, too lazy to look at the two gods, the eyes fell on the Mu family head, said: "I want to know, who are you? Why send someone to kill me?"

Obviously, the previous six Supreme Masters, as well as the emperor, were sent by this person.

"You kill my son Mu Ju, do you say I should kill you?"

The Mu family's head made a somber voice and lifted his black hat to reveal a somber face.

"Mu Family, it really is Mu Family!"

Lu Ming whispered.

He had guessed before that either Mu Family or Wang Family.

"Since you want to kill me, then come!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

The face of Mu Family Master and Tianshen Sect's middle-aged man changed, and he looked at the temple with a certain amount of fear.

The gun just now killed a warrior with a heavy weight, and the fighting strength was not weaker than that of the triple.

"Huh, whoever he is, since he dare not show up, and he is not strong enough, let's take a shot together, take Lu Ming, and leave quickly!"

Tenjinzong Middle-aged Han Dao.

"it is good!"

The Mu family head nodded.

The Mu family died of an emperor. This is a huge loss. He is even more unlikely to stop there. He must kill Lu Ming.

Chapter 1272: Capture the dead emperor

Almost at the same time, the two started, two breaths, blooming in the core of the **** ruins, terrible.

The head of the Mu family, the real Emperor Wu Zhong triple, is better than Xie Chao who did not recover, or Emperor Yi, he condensed a big hand and grabbed the landing Ming.

As for the Tianshenzong Han, the breath is even more unfathomable, completely unpredictable, and it can only be felt that it is stronger and much stronger than the Mu family head.

When he waved his hand, a giant bird formed, opened his mouth wide, and went to Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Although Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing stared at each other, their expressions were still calm, standing still at the gate of the palace.

"Those who break into the Time and Space Soul Palace, kill without amnesty!"

Mu Ran, in the palace, came a cold voice, the voice was cold and ruthless, without the slightest affection.

call out! call out!

Two spearmans were shot from the palace. The black spearmans, with a glorious radiance, blasted together with the attack of the Mu family head and the middle-aged man of Tianshenzong.

Two roars, the attacks of the two were penetrated by the guns, but the two guns disappeared.

Roar!

There was a sound of Long Yin.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Immediately, I saw a behemoth in the palace, slowly came out, and every time it fell, the earth shook.

"This..."

The head of the Mu family, the son of Lin, the middle-aged man of the Tianshen Sect saw the behemoth in the palace, his pupils shrank suddenly, revealing a shocked look.

The behemoths in the palace are naturally headless real dragon knights.

Before the bubble band landed and rang them, they opened the space-time channel and rushed directly into the core of the Divine Ruin and came to this place.

Lu Ming has a mixed token, and the headless dragon knight regards Lu Ming as his own, but Mu family heads and others do not have a mixed token, and they attack this palace, so they are naturally attacked by the headless dragon. s attack.

The headless true dragon knight was formed after the death of the super strong, not the soul, so the Mu family head, the middle-aged man of the Tenjin Sect, could not feel it.

"Kill no amnesty!"

The headless real dragon knight made a noise, did not know where the sound came from, and then a terrifying dragon sounded, and the headless real dragon extended a dragon's claws and grabbed at the Mu Family Master.

In the process of the dragon's claws, it quickly became larger, and finally covered the sky and covered the world, and the space was under the dragon's claws.

"Forever!"

The head of the Mu family felt a deadly threat, and looked up to the sky and screamed. With a punch, an ancient tree of Qingtian, like the legendary world **** tree, ran into the dragon claw.

This move is the strongest move of the Mu family head. It combines the realm and the power of the spirit. kill.

But at the next moment, the pupils of the Mu family contracted sharply.

Because, the dragon claws fell, and the Qingtian ancient wood he hit, without even holding a breath, fell apart and dissipated into energy, and the dragon claws kept on, and continued to grab the Mu family head.

With this claw, the void was blocked, and the Mu family head could not escape if he wanted to escape.

"help me!"

The Mu family head was afraid, and gave a roar, the spirit glowed, the power of the field spread, and the fists bombarded.

However, under the dragon claws, everything is useless and in vain.

The Mu family's attack and defense, like dragon's claw under the dragon's claws, was unbearable.

On the side, the Tianshen Sect wanted to rescue and launched an attack on the dragon claw, but it couldn't shake the dragon claw at all.

"Do not!"

The Mu family head roared in despair. At the next moment, the dragon claw covered him, and began to become smaller. He grabbed the Mu family head in the dragon claw.

"No, spare life, spare life..."

The Mu family head shouted in horror.

"kill!"

The voice of the headless true dragon knight, no emotion, the sound rang, the dragon claw pinched and touched, the body of the Mu family head burst directly, and all forms were destroyed.

Huh...

The knight on the real dragon, at his neck, actually had a strong attraction, which absorbed all the energy of the blood and blood of the head of the Mu family.

It was a pity in Lu Ming's heart that the emperor's essence blood, let him refine it, and definitely make the blood of the jail stele be promoted to the **** level nine.

At the same time, Lu Ming was secretly horrified. The headless real dragon knight was too strong. The headless real dragon was definitely a pure blood real dragon. He didn't know what state he reached during his life. It was definitely a super invincible existence. For a long time, such a powerful fighting force can still be maintained. During his lifetime, one can imagine.

"Damn, go!"

Tenjinzong's middle-aged man was terrified in his heart. The strength of the headless real dragon knight was far beyond his expectations. Although his cultivation behavior was much stronger than that of the Mu family, he faced the headless real dragon knight. There is a feeling of catastrophe.

After the head of the Mu family was killed, he did not hesitate, and took Mr. Lin, he would tear the space and escape.

"kill!"

The headless true dragon knight drank again, and then grabbed another claw, a black dragon claw, covering the sky and covering the sun, generally grabbing the middle-aged Dahan and Lin Gongshen of Tianshenzong. The terrible power not only made the middle-aged Dahan look The wild change almost scared Lin Gongzi to death.

"Ah, run away, run away!"

Lin Gongzi shouted like crazy.

The dragon claws grabbed and blocked the Quartet space. The middle-aged man of the Tenjin Sect, like the former Mu family head, could not break the space at all.

The dragon's claw keeps on catching.

Uh!

At this time, the middle-aged man of Tenjinzong threw Lin Gongzi out of the way and hurled him towards the dragon claws, and he took out a jade card himself, his face showing the color of flesh pain, and the real element in his body poured into the jade card madly.

"No, no, no, you must die..."

Lin Gongzi was thrown out, and he was scared directly, screaming in horror.

He struggled desperately, but with his cultivation practice, under the dragon's claws, it was as small as a ant, and it was not worth mentioning.

"No, help, Lu Ming, please let me go!"

Lin Gongzi shouted incoherently, and at this moment, he was full of regret.

All of this was because he first fell in love with Xie Nianqing and thus had a conflict with Lu Ming, which caused all this.

Later, he was defeated in public by Lu Ming, and he even more resentful, bought the middle-aged man of Tenjin Sect with great interests, and instigated the middle-aged man of Tenjin Sect to deal with Lu Ming.

Without all this, how could he fall to where he is now.

He screamed, but in the end, the dragon's claws pressed, and Lin Gongzi's body exploded, and turned into powder under the force of terror.

The dragon claws continued to be captured towards the middle-aged man of Tenjinzong.

At this moment, the jade card in the hands of the Tenjin Sect Dahan exudes a tremendous amount of light, and then a light-type war sword emerges, with the Tenjin Sect Great Han, actually breaking open the space and escaping as quickly as possible.

bump!

The dragon's claws grabbed it, and the sharp edge of one of the fingers swept the **** of heaven.

The big man had a huge earthquake. If he was struck by lightning, his body almost cracked and he vomited blood, but he couldn't care about the injury and tried to escape.

Chapter 1273: Spirit God Ninth Peak

Tenjinzong Han was swept by the headless real dragon knight, and he vomited blood and was hit hard.

Heavenly God Sect was terrified. With his cultivation practice, he could not stop the slightest. At this moment, he was terrified. He opened the void with the secret treasure jade, fled desperately, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

call out!

The headless true dragon knight, although he has no head, seems to be able to see everything. The dragon gun in his hand pierced the void, a bright gunman pierced the space, and disappeared into the void.

what!

I don't know how far away, there was a scream, it was the voice of the **** Tianzong Sect, and then the voice went silent and completely disappeared.

"Come again, kill without amnesty!"

The headless true dragon knight heard a cold and ruthless voice, then turned around and left, disappearing into the palace.

Outside the Divine Ruins, the void suddenly cracked, and the God of Heavenly God Sect came out from the middle.

At this moment, he was extremely embarrassed, covered in blood, pale, and still bleeding out of his mouth.

On his abdomen, there was a blood hole before and after, and there was a terrifying force that constantly eroded his body. Even with his cultivation, it could not be repaired immediately.

"too strong!"

Tenjinzong whispered, looking deep into the **** ruins, his eyes showing fear.

His cultivation base is far superior to that of Emperor Wu, but in the face of a headless true dragon knight, there is still little room for resistance. Unless he has a life-saving secret treasure and escapes with all his heart, I am afraid that he will stay in the God Market forever. Even so, he was still hit hard and it was difficult to recover within a few months.

"A continent of gods and ruins, there is such a fierce place, damn, and, blame the little beast of Lu Ming. If it were not for him, how could I be hit hard by this? People stare at the **** market, once Lu Ming's little beast appears, don't talk about killing!"

Tenjinzong Han's eyes shone with a vicious light, thought for a while, then turned around and left, leaving here.

The core of the **** market!

Lu Ming looked at the direction of the departure of Heavenly God Sect, and frowned: "That guy is too strong, not dead. I'm afraid he won't give up. The Shenxu is not a place we have stayed for a long time, and we will immediately leave from the other direction!"

"it is good!"

Xie Nianqing nodded without hesitation.

The Celestial Sect did not die. Most of them would find a way to block them on the periphery of the Divine Ruins. They had to leave the Divine Ruins before the other party could contain them.

Immediately, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing crossed the temple and went out from the other direction of the **** ruins, and from the opposite direction of the Southern Shrine.

Within the Shenxu, there was not much threat to Lu Ming. Soon, Lu Ming passed through the core of the Shenxu and rushed out of the Shenxu from another direction.

As soon as he rushed out of the Shenxu, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing did not stay in the slightest direction, heading south, flying at speed.

It flew tens of millions of miles before stopping.

It is obviously not feasible to go back to the Nanjing Palace to take a cross-sea spaceship. Once you go back, you may be assassinated by the Tianshenzong Han. It is really dangerous. Lu Ming intends to cross the sea and return to the Shenhuang Continent.

If it was Lu Ming's cultivation practice before he came to the Shenxu Continent and wanted to cross the wide ocean and return to the Shenhuang Continent, it was too difficult. I don't know how much time it would take. Even the ability to press the supreme is enough to return to the God Wasteland with his own strength.

"Xiaoqing, during this time, you will stay in the mountains and rivers!"

Lu Ming said to Xie Nianqing.

"Well, well, then you have to be careful!"

Xie Nianqing said.

Xie Nianqing also knew that she stayed in the mountains and rivers map so that Lu Ming could do her best.

"rest assured!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and then a white light shot from his eyebrows, covering Xie Nianqing in it. At the next moment, Xie Nianqing's figure disappeared and was included in the landscape.

Lu Ming shook his figure, his body turned into a streamer, and disappeared here.

Soon, Lu Ming flew hundreds of millions of miles and found a secret place. Lu Ming entered the mountain and river map.

Xie Nianqing sits under the ancient tree of Taoism and is practicing wholeheartedly.

Lu Ming came to another mountain peak.

With a wave of hands, in front of Lu Ming, piles of rough stones appeared.

Yes, Lu Ming wants to break through.

Lu Ming's current five kinds of artistic conception, four of which are the fourth-level perfection, only the earth's artistic conception. At the peak of the fourth-level mastery, with his current artistic conception practice, he can completely improve his cultivation practice to the spirit **** ninth peak.

Lu Ming intends to spend a period of time, devouring the refining of the original stone, and raising his cultivation base to the ninth peak of the spirit god. In this way, he will get on the road much faster.

Roar!

Kowloon appeared, swallowed a mouthful, swallowed a large pile of rough stones into the mouth, and there were millions of them.

Swallowed millions of raw stones in one bite and began to refining quickly.

A large number of original stones are constantly refined and transformed into true elements. Lu Ming has almost no bottlenecks, and Xiu Wei is madly improving.

After refining millions of raw stones, swallowing millions...

Lu Ming's cultivation practice began to surging.

Early stage of the spirit **** eightfold, middle stage of the spirit **** eightfold, late stage of the spirit **** eightfold...

Seven days later, with a huge number of rough stones, Lu Ming broke through the level and reached the spirit **** ninth level.

After reaching the spirit **** ninth level, Lu Ming still did not stop, continue to devour the refined stone, continue to ascend.

The early stage of the spirit **** ninefold, the middle stage of the spirit **** ninefold, the late stage of the spirit **** ninth...

After another seven days, Lu Ming's cultivation practice reached the peak of the spirit god's ninth level.

In just half a month, Lu Ming's cultivation practice, from the early stage of the spirit **** eightfold, rushed into the peak of the spirit **** ninefold, the span is so big, I was shocked to hear.

Of course, this is also Lu Ming's artistic conception that has already met the requirements. Otherwise, the artistic conception will become a bottleneck and hinder Lu Ming's breakthrough.

As long as Lu Ming's artistic conception breaks through, he will have no bottleneck.

However, the amount of the original stones spent is also terrifying. In just half a month, Lu Ming devoured and refined 50 million original stones.

What an alarming amount is this?

Huh...

Lu Ming breathed out a breath, feeling that the real elements in his body were all overflowing, and he couldn't imagine it, and he breathed out in one breath, forming a storm that swept far away.

Lu Ming got up, stepped out, rushed out of the mountain and river map, and appeared over the mountains.

boom!

On Lu Ming's body, Zhenyuan boils, forming a plume of air, rising into the sky, knocking the sky out of a huge hole.

"So strong!"

There was a hint of smile in Lu Ming's mouth, and he felt an unending power in his body.

The true element of the spirit god's ninth peak is too strong, and it is stronger than the true element of the early stage of the spirit god's eightfold. I don't know how much.

Now, Lu Ming is confident that in the face of the general supremacy, Lu Ming can defeat each other in a crushing state, and even kill, without the help of Lei Ding.

Of course, that kind of supreme awakening the god-level nine-level bloodline is another matter.

"Let's go back to Shenhua Continent!"

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming turned to true yuan, stretched out his hands, and scratched at the void, hissing, the space was like paper, torn apart by Lu Ming, revealing a black crack in the space.

Chapter 1274: Pure spirit

With Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, he can completely tear the space like a supreme.

After tearing open the space, Lu Ming stepped inside and disappeared.

Huh...

Among the space cracks, all are chaotic space storms, such as countless terrifying blades, which are constantly cutting towards the landing sound. Lu Ming runs the true element, covering the whole body, and resisting the surrounding space storm.

Keng! Keng! Keng!

The space storm cut on Lu Ming's body protection element, and made a clanging sound. However, Lu Ming's real element contained a five-color artistic conception. Space storm could not break Lu Ming's body protection element.

If the warrior below the spirit **** enters here, he will be twisted and crushed by the space storm without two hits. Even the warrior above the spirit **** will not last long. Only the supreme can successfully walk in the space storm.

Lu Ming stepped out, walking in the space storm and moving forward quickly.

This is in a heterogeneous space, the speed is very fast, a step is taken, and the outside world does not know how much distance has passed in the past.

After a moment, the space trembles, and Lu Ming reappears in the outside world and comes over a lake.

In just a moment, Lu Ming at least crossed hundreds of millions of miles.

However, the Shenxu Mainland is really too broad, too wide in scope, hundreds of millions of miles, it is nothing.

Lu Ming continued to tear through the space. After a long time, Lu Ming did not know how much distance he had crossed. When Lu Ming appeared again to the outside world, he smelled of the sea breeze.

"It seems to be at the beach, rest and recover first, and then set off!"

Lu Ming thought about it, and then found a place to take out the original stone and devour it to recover.

A few hours later, Lu Ming's Zhenyuan fully recovered and flew forward.

In front, there is a big city, which is magnificent from a distance.

Lu Ming intends to buy a chart of the Shenxu Continental Group in Ayutthaya. After all, the Shenxu Continental Group is very far away from each continent. The area of the ocean is far above the land, and the climate on the ocean is variable. It is very volatile and easy to get lost. It needs to be distinguished by charts before it can find the God Continent.

"The population of this city is really large, and the ratio of the strong is also amazing!"

After flying into the city, Lu Ming found that there was a lot of traffic in the city.

On the street, from time to time you can see strong people walking by, some people, the breath is extremely deep, powerful breath, unabashedly released.

Others, like an ordinary person, don't have the slightest breath, but with Lu Ming's current practice, they can still sense it.

Supreme!

Several people are supreme!

On the street, Lu Ming actually encountered several supreme supremes, which shocked Lu Ming.

The Supreme, even in the Shenxu Continent, is also a high-ranking powerhouse. It is usually rare to see. Now, walking around the street at random, I have encountered a few Supremes, which is incredible.

Not right!

Lu Ming felt that things were not right, and the Supreme could not appear at random. Here, something is likely to happen.

Soon, Lu Ming boarded a restaurant.

In restaurants, you can often hear a lot of news.

Sure enough, in a short time, Lu Ming heard an important news.

Some time ago, near the southern coast of the mainland of Shenxu, an amazing news came out.

It is said that on the southern coast, there will be a kind of anti-sky mystery "pure spirit" will be born.

The warrior, if he wants to break through the martial emperor realm, is to condense the spirit body. Every warrior has a different awakening bloodline, and the spirit body will be different, and the power will be different.

The spirit body has been separated from the mortal body, and transcended from the mortal body.

The spirit body not only contains the power of terror, but also greatly enhances the combat power. Moreover, the strength, defense, and resilience of the spirit body have reached an incredible level, and they are not comparable to each other.

The emperor, even if he was cut off his hands and feet, can grow quickly. It is said that the existence of the peak of the emperor, even if only a small piece of flesh remains, can be recovered, it is almost immortal.

However, it is too difficult to condense the spirit body, it is difficult to reach the sky.

Many Supreme Masters have realized the prototype of the domain. There is no big problem in this aspect of the domain. However, the reason why they are stuck is that some of them can't break through in their lifetime, that is, they cannot condense their spirits.

If you can't condense a spirit body, you are not an emperor, and you will never be able to break through the Emperor Wu Realm.

Moreover, when condensing spirits, they will also face sky-tribulation.

It is said that this secret technique called "Pure Spirit Body" is not a real spirit body.

Because the spirit body is transformed from the blood line, and has some properties and functions of the blood line, but the pure spirit body is only pure body strength, without any attributes, just let the body of the warrior have part of the power of the spirit body .

Such as strength, defense, resilience, etc.

Moreover, a pure spiritual body does not have any attributes, and it will not hinder the cultivation of a real spiritual body in the future. Successful cultivation of a pure spiritual body is equivalent to having a solid foundation. In the future, if you want to cultivate a real spiritual body, the difficulty will be Will be greatly reduced.

This mystery is really amazing. For the warriors under the emperor, the temptation is unimaginable.

Therefore, as soon as this news came out, it caused shocking waves, and countless powerful people rushed towards the southern coast of the mainland of Shenxu.

Even a lot of supremes were so excited that they came over.

This is why Lu Ming saw so many masters in this city.

The mysterious technique of "Pure Spirit Body" is really amazing. As long as the cultivation is successful, the difficulty of breaking through the emperor will be greatly reduced, and the success rate will be greatly improved. Even after Lu Ming heard it, his eyes were fiery. Incomparable light.

"There is such a mysterious mystery in the world. If I practice successfully, I will return to Shenhuang Continent to deal with Emperor Yi, and there is another powerful method!"

Lu Ming thought.

Returning to the Shenhuang Continent, we will surely go with the emperor.

Although Lu Ming's combat power has been greatly improved, he is still very mysterious to the Emperor, not to mention, Emperor Yi and other strong men, he must continue to strengthen the combat power, so that his grasp will be more Big.

The "Pure Spirit Body" is undoubtedly a powerful secret technique that can shorten the distance with the emperor. If Lu Ming succeeds in cultivation, for the emperor, the body will not be too far apart at least.

"I don't know if it's true or false. I don't care anymore. I'm not in a hurry to go back anyway, so I will observe it here."

Determined to pay attention, Lu Ming found an inn nearby to stay and inquire about the news.

On the second day, a news came out that there might be news about the "Pure Spirit Body" in the mountains of the Red Devil, thousands of miles away.

As soon as the news came out, countless people rushed to Red Devil Mountain. Lu Ming rushed towards Red Devil Mountain with the crowd.

Red Demon Mountain, thousands of miles away, boundless, filled with a red devil qi, so it is called Red Demon Mountain.

Once the huge crowd rushed into the Red Devil Mountain, it was like sand and gravel scattered into the sea, which could not arouse the slightest wave.

Lu Ming began to follow the crowd, making a big circle around Red Devil Mountain, but half a day later, Lu Ming stopped.

Chapter 1275: map

Such a blind wandering with no purpose is simply not a way to find "Pure Spirit Body".

"I'm still waiting for the news outside. It's a waste of time to wander around like this!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming did not continue to stay, flew outside the Red Devil Mountain.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

When passing by a grand canyon, several figures rushed out of the canyon to surround Lu Ming Tuan.

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

These people, one by one with a violent breath, filled with magic energy, stared at the land with bad eyes.

"Haha, another fat sheep, this is already the third!"

One of the big men laughed.

"Those people really thought that there was news about the pure spirit here, and desperately ran here, but it was cheaper for our brothers, to slaughter a few more, and our brothers can be more chic for a few more years!"

A slender old man sneered too.

"Don't talk nonsense with him, boy, if you meet us, you're out of luck!"

One of the burly big men looked coldly at Lu Ming, step by step, and walked towards Landing Ming.

"It seems that you not only want to rob, but also kill people!"

Lu Ming spoke, his voice was calm, and there was no trace of panic.

He had long seen the cultivation behavior of these people, the strongest burly man, and the spiritual and spiritual cultivation, Lu Ming did not put it in his eyes at all.

"Yes, don't kill you. In case you spread the news, we will not only be unable to continue, but will also be surrounded and suppressed, so you must die!"

The burly big man showed a greasy smile, stepped out, and appeared in front of Lu Ming, with a dark sword in his hand, exuding a cold murder, and slashing towards the landing Ming.

But at the next moment, the burly man froze, and several others froze.

Because Lu Ming just stretched out a palm and squeezed the war blade gently, he held the war blade. How did the burly lord of any bureaucracy break out, the war sword was held by Lu Ming, as steady as a rock.

"how is this possible?"

The burly big man roared, and his voice was full of incredible.

boom!

The true element broke out in Lu Ming's body, and the terrible force slammed out of his fingers and into the opponent's sword.

Buzz!

The war blade shook violently, and the violent force followed the war blade into the body of the burly man. The body of the burly man trembles, and he can no longer hold the war blade.

"Kill!~"

Lu Ming shouted suddenly, the terrifying murderous burst like a tide, while stepping out, his palm was like a knife, slashing towards the burly man.

The terrible power shook the heart of the burly man.

"Stop me!"

The burly big man roared wildly, displayed blood fusion, and exploded his full strength, hoping to block Lu Ming's move.

bump!

At the moment of the fight, the bloodline of the burly man, including his body, was suddenly torn apart, even the spirit **** did not escape, was killed by Lu Ming's move, and the form and spirit were destroyed.

The ordinary spirit **** martial artist, in front of Lu Ming, is as fragile as a baby and can't withstand a blow.

"How could this be?"

"Run away!"

The few remaining people, seeing this scene, almost glared at their eyes, then shouted in fright, and fled.

"Run away now, late!"

Lu Ming sneered, and his figure flashed rapidly. Soon, several screams rang out among the mountains and forests. Several people remained, all of them were killed by Lu Ming, and all the storage rings fell into Lu Ming's hands.

Lu Ming moved his body and left here. Soon afterwards, Lu Ming came out of the Red Devil Mountain and sat cross-legged on a low peak, waiting for the news.

"Those guys have been killing people for more goods, don't know if there are any good things?"

Idle is also boring. Lu Ming took out the storage rings of the few people he had just killed and counted them at will.

These guys are really rich.

The total amount of the original stones is almost 50 million. There are many kinds of spirit soldiers and elixir. Obviously, these guys have robbed many people during this time, and they are fat.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, an iron box caught Lu Ming's attention. Lu Ming opened the iron box and found a rolled picture inside.

I don't know what material the picture is made of. It is light and flickering in my hand. The texture is very soft. Lu Ming opened it, and his eyes narrowed.

This seems to be a map, but the drawing is very complicated, the lines are criss-cross, and for a time, Lu Ming looked a little dazzling.

"Map? Is it related to pure spirit?"

Lu Ming couldn't help moving, then smiled and shook his head. It wouldn't be so coincident that he killed a gang of robbers to get a map of the pure spirit.

"Take time to study it!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, put away the map, then meditated to adjust his breath, and waited quietly.

For three days in a row, many people came out of the Red Devil Mountain. In the past few days, many powerful people have almost turned the Red Devil Mountain. There is no news about the pure spiritual body.

"I scolded. I guess I was fooled. If the old man knew who was fooling me, I would dump him eight pieces!"

"Damn, there's no such thing here, wasting time!"

Some strong men cursed and left the Red Magic Mountain one after another.

Lu Ming also left Red Devil Mountain and returned to the city.

When everyone returned to the city, they heard an important news.

It is said that someone got a map for the pure spirit body. Through the map, you can find the location of the pure spirit body. There are already many powerful people who chase down the person who has the map.

And the direction went all the way south, toward the ocean.

As soon as the news came out, there was a lot of noise, and many powerful people hurried out of the city and flew toward the south.

"map?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he couldn't help thinking of the map he got from the nest robber.

"Is it impossible to have two maps?"

Lu Ming shook his head and left the city, heading south.

The crowd sprinted at a rapid speed, spanning a long distance, and finally stopped in a swamp.

Because, around the swamp, there are many people around.

"The one who got the map, but a supreme!"

Someone spread the news and made most people suddenly change color.

A Supreme Master gets a map, who can grab the map from his hands?

In the past, the warriors below the Supreme were purely seeking death. No wonder so many people were surrounded by the marshland and dared not go in.

"I know which one is the Supreme. It should be the Baidu Supreme. He got the map and fled into the boundless swamp. There have already been the Supreme Powers."

"I heard that the son of Zhenhai Marshal of Nanshen Temple, led a number of supremes and killed them!"

"Absolutely a war!"

Many people are talking.

This news made most of the warriors stop and dared not go in.

Obviously, within the boundless swamp, it will be reduced to a supreme battlefield. Other people go in, there is no hope of getting a map, and they may also take their own lives.

Uh!

Suddenly, a figure rushed into the swamp and disappeared.

"Who is that? Dare to go in?"

"Nonsense, that is a supreme!"

"God, there is another supreme!"

Chapter 1276: Many supreme

The Supreme appeared from time to time, shocking, but also a little excited.

This time, I don't know how many Supremes will be attracted.

"Look, who is that? Dare to go in?"

Suddenly, someone yelled, and everyone looked around and found a young man who was walking in the air and heading towards the swamp.

This young man is naturally Lu Ming.

"Really, this kid, really dead, dare to rush in."

"What a courage!"

"In my opinion, it's not courageous, it's not self-disciplined, wealth fanatics, supreme warfare, and the danger is extremely high. Once it's invaded, there is only one way to die, this one, this is going to die!"

"Yes, it's too self-controlling. How old does he look? How strong can he be?"

Lu Ming headed towards the inside of the swamp, causing a discussion.

These remarks were clear to Lu Ming, but Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore them, flew forward with his own care, and disappeared in an instant.

"However, after all, it is a pity that so many supreme battles have been seen and missed so much!"

"The same is true, don't you want to go in and watch, that's too dangerous!"

"We are hiding in the distance to watch, the situation is wrong, we retreat immediately, there should be no problem!"

Someone spoke, revealing the color of intention.

It is rare to see Supreme Engagement, especially many Supreme Engagements. It has a great role in promoting the Ninefold Spirit Realm, especially the warriors with perfect Spirits.

Seeing that Supreme uses the domain prototype, it may be able to inspire inspiration, so that some spiritual warrior-satisfied warriors can quickly understand the domain prototype and enter the Supreme Realm.

This remark made many people show their emotions.

"Let's go, we can watch from a distance, it should be safe. The kid just now thought it was the same!"

Someone spoke and flew towards the swamp.

With the first one, there is the second one, and then many people flew into the swamp.

Some spirit gods are eight-fold, nine-fold, and the spirit-strength strong men have rushed towards the swamp.

Of course, people who are as low as they really are are afraid to go in. They are too far apart. If a war breaks out, they can't escape.

Lu Ming went all the way, surrounded by swamps, boundless.

However, along the road, from time to time there were traces left by the war, and Lu Ming followed them all the way.

An hour later, in front of them, several figures stood in the void.

Among them there are three, there are old men, there are middle-aged big men, each one has a strong and powerful atmosphere, and they are actually supreme-level strong men.

However, these three people, standing vaguely around a young man, vaguely protecting the young man in the middle, obviously, headed by this young man.

"Triple of talents and spirits!"

Lu Mingling's knowledge cleared this young man, and he only found the spirit of God's triple cultivation. It can be said that it was very low, and was completely ignored by Lu Ming, but the identity of the other party was obviously very unusual, and there were a few Supreme Guardians.

The other party also saw Lu Ming. The young man glanced coldly at Lu Ming.

"Huh, I can't control myself, but I dare to chase here, really looking for death!"

The young man sneered with a sneer on his face.

Uh!

At this time, a figure flew in the distance, a white-haired old man, also a supreme-level strong man.

The white-haired old man came to the youth and bowed to salute: "Son, it has been found that the Baidu Supreme is hiding in the dark swamp in the front. With the help of the poisonous gas of the dark swamp, the poisonous gas burst into the air!"

"Huh, Baidu Zhizun thinks that with the help of the poisonous gas, can we stop us? Really naive, let's go together, break the poisonous gas array, and kill Baidu Zhizun!"

The young man ordered a few supremes, and headed towards the front.

They did not look at Lu Ming at all and ignored Lu Ming completely.

In their view, Lu Ming was just a curious person who came in to see the excitement, and could not pose a threat to them, and could completely ignore it.

Soon, a dull roar came in front, and it was clear that someone had shot.

Lu Ming narrowed his eyes, stepped out, and flew towards the source of the sound.

At this time, a large number of people appeared behind Lu Ming.

They are the eighth and ninth spirit gods, and even the powerful masters of spirit gods who have come here.

"There are fluctuations in the war ahead, it must be the supreme hands, we move forward carefully, hiding in the distance to watch the battle!"

It was suggested that everyone nodded and headed towards the source of the sound.

Soon, Lu Ming arrived at his destination.

In front of it, there is a dark swamp. On the swamp, there is a thick black gas, which looks terrible.

Among the black poisonous gas, there are inscriptions shining, and various colorful poisonous gases diffuse out. Combined with the black poisonous gas, it exerts more powerful power.

The young man was standing in the void, beside him, there were two supreme guardians.

And in front, there are three supremes, bombarding the black mist constantly.

The terrible power made the black mist tumbling, but for a time, it couldn't be broken.

"Huh, the poisonous gas array of the Baidu Supreme is a bit powerful. The two of you shot together and broke through the large array!"

The youth commanded the two supremes beside him.

"Son, this is not okay. This place is too dangerous. We leave. If you miss something, we can't explain to the coach!"

One of the Supremes shook his head again and again.

The territory of the Shenxu Continent is too wide. The Nanjing Palace, which governs the vast territory of the southern part of the Shenxu Continent, is also difficult to fully manage. Therefore, the Nanjing Palace will be afraid of several commanders, command the army, and guard the parties.

The father of this young man was the commander-in-chief of Nanshen Palace guarding the coastal area. He was of high power, and his cultivation was unpredictable.

This time for the pure spirit, he brought a total of five supremes, which can be described as generous.

"Who dares to move this son in this coastal zone? You don't need to worry, go up and help, break through the poisonous gas of the Baidu Supreme!"

The young man instructed to carry strong confidence in his words.

"can..."

The two supremes were still staggering.

Uh! Uh!

At this moment, the space fluctuated, and two figures appeared not far away.

The breath of the two figures is very thick, obviously supreme.

The young man was overjoyed and said, "This son is the son of Zhenhai's great commander. Haitian, the one hundred poisonous supreme, is hidden in this poisonous gas formation. You help break the poisonous gas formation together, and your son is rewarded!"

"Son of Zhenhai?"

The two supreme faces changed slightly, revealing a trace of fear, but only a trace.

One of them said: "You can do it together, and wait for a map with pure spirits, we will compete with each other!"

"Are you talking to me about conditions?"

Haitian looked cold.

"Hey, of course, although you are the son of Zhenhai Marshal, but we are also from the Nanjing Palace. Zhenhai Marshal cannot overwhelm us!"

A supreme sneer said.

They are all supreme, and their origins are equally extraordinary. Although they are a little afraid of Haitian, they are not afraid.

This remark made Haitian's face ugly.

Chapter 1277: Extreme melee

In this coastal zone, his father was the overlord, and not many people dared not give him face.

But this time, the pure spirit has attracted many masters, some of whom are people from other large family forces in Nanshen Palace. They are not afraid of Zhenhai.

Haitian's eyeball turned and pondered for a while, saying: "Okay, yes, you can do it together. After breaking through the poison gas array, the map of the pure spirit body, each competes for its own ability!"

He brought five supremes, and his self-confidence ability overwhelmed the group.

"Haha, add me!"

"Plus me!"

At this time, several sounds sounded again, several figures appeared, one by one with terrifying breath, all supreme.

Lu Ming stood not far away, and thousands of miles behind him, those spirit gods were perfect, the spirit gods were ninefold, and the eighth-ranking warriors were watching from afar.

"A lot of Supremes, this time, I really don't know how many Supremes they have attracted!"

"In front, there are more than ten, real data, absolutely more!"

"There are so many Supremes, the Supreme Master Baidu absolutely can't keep his map!"

Some people talked and stared at the front excitedly.

boom! boom! boom!

The supreme came from behind, one after another, terrible breath, soaring into the sky, stirring the sky out of huge holes, terrifying.

The dazzling light shone out, and all kinds of terrible attacks erupted, blasting toward the poisonous gas.

Rumble!

Under the attack of the Supreme, the sky shattered like tofu, and all kinds of attacking techniques, carrying space storms, fell towards the poisonous gas.

With so many Supreme shots, it is necessary to use powerful means to break through the gas array.

Zizizi...

The poisonous gas of the gas array is also terrible. It makes contact with those attacks and makes a noisy voice, which seems to be corroding those attacks.

However, although the gas array is strong, there are eight supremes who are now shooting.

The eight supreme shots together, the power is so amazing, it can destroy the world. Although the gas array is strong, it can't resist such a powerful offensive.

Huh...

The poison gas rolled over, annihilated by a terrible attack, and turned into nothingness.

The poisonous gases of various colors in front slowly faded and were slowly annihilated.

Then, some inscriptions, under the terrible power, collapsed one by one.

The inscriptions collapsed, and the bursts of the larger formations accelerated more quickly, and those poisonous gases dissipated more quickly.

Seeing that the gas array is about to be broken.

call out!

Suddenly, in a large array of poisonous gas, a figure, wrapped in black poisonous gas, burst out of the air and flew away into the distance.

"Baidu Supreme, is the Baidu Supreme, stop me!"

Haitian shouted.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed, and the eight Supreme Masters exhibited a very fast stance, chasing the Baidu Supreme, various attacks, and looming toward the Baidu Supreme.

The Baidu Supreme has no choice but to evade. As a result, his speed is greatly reduced, and he is surrounded by eight Supreme Groups.

"Hundred poison, hand over the map of the pure spirit body, otherwise, you will not escape today!"

Haitian rushed over with the two supremes beside him and yelled.

"Hahaha, ridiculous, why should I give you, the map of the pure spirit body, I have spent a lot of money to get it, why should I give you!"

Baidu Supreme laughed wildly.

"Huh, if you don't give it today, you die!"

Haitian sneered.

"Huh, one waste, if you are not relying on a strong father, I will breathe and you will die!"

Baidu Supreme glanced at Haitian disdainfully.

"Find death, give me a shot, kill this person!"

Haitian roared with a flushed face.

Haitian's talent is very general, and it is only the eighth-level bloodline of the **** level that awakens. It is indeed far away from those top tiers of arrogance. Even if this time the gods are selected by the disciples, he is not eligible to participate. This is his heart disease.

He is arrogant and arrogant. His talent is the most annoying in his life. His talent is not as good as that of others. He is about to die.

Baidu Zhida dared to say that he was waste, and made his taboo.

The three supreme masters who obeyed the sea and sky, instantly shot, and slayed towards the extreme poison.

Three terrible attacks shrouded the poisonous Supreme.

A bit of ruthless color appeared on Baidu Zhizun's face, and he cut off one of his arms with one palm. When that arm fell, it turned into colorful poisonous gas and filled the spot.

"not good!"

The Supreme Masters were flushed by this poisonous gas, and their faces suddenly turned green.

Several other supremes also stepped back and forth.

Baidu Supreme took this opportunity and wanted to break through.

"Shoot, don't let him run away, get out!"

Haitian shouted.

A few Supreme Masters who obeyed the orders of Haitian, regardless of the poisonous gas, struggling to attack and stop the Supreme Master of Poisons.

Several other supremes also reacted and launched attacks.

boom! boom! boom!

Between the world and the world, there was a violent roar, and the Supreme was fighting against each other.

However, after all, there is only one person in the Baidu Supreme, and he can't escape at all. After a few strokes, he was beaten up and vomited blood.

"A map of the pure spirit, for you!"

In the end, the Baidu Supreme had no choice but to take off the storage ring on his finger and throw it to one of them.

This supreme is not a subordinate of Haitian.

He saw the storage ring, grabbed it in his hands with great joy, and backed away.

"Hand over!"

"court death!"

The other supreme shouted, and gave up the poisonous supreme supreme, and slayed towards this supreme.

The Baidu Supreme receded far away, tumbling with poison gas, and healing the wounds with all his strength, but he did not leave. Obviously, he handed over the map and was very unwilling to wait for the opportunity.

"Dare to rob me, kill whoever robs me, kill me!"

Haitian shouted there.

The eight supremes, where there was a melee, the battle was extremely fierce, terrifying strength, sweeping in all directions.

One hundred poisonous supreme storage rings will be obtained by this person once, and once by that person, no one can enjoy it alone, and anyone who gets it will be under siege.

"I'm going to take a look at this map. What does it look like?"

Lu Ming whispered, stepped forward, and walked toward the supreme battlefield.

"That kid, what did he want to do? Actually walking forward, really looking for death!"

"Does he also want to compete for the map, which is really ridiculous and not self-controlling!"

In the distance, those who watched the war were a little stunned at first, and then sneered.

Haitian was also slightly stunned, and then his face showed a terrible color, saying: "Boy, look for death, kill me!"

On the edge of the sea and sky, a supreme nodded, waved with a palm, and a blade of light, and beheaded to the landing.

Lu Ming glanced at Haitian lightly, and suddenly accelerated to avoid the sword light, and rushed to the Supreme Battlefield.

"Die to me!"

In the battlefield, a supreme commander who obeyed Haitian came to the landing with a punch.

"roll!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and punched at the other party with the same punch.

"Haha, this kid, dare to fight the Supreme..."

Some people sneered, but before the words were finished, the whole person was stunned.

At the scene, the others were stunned and gaped.

Chapter 1278: Lu Ming shot

boom!

Two punches, bang together.

In this punch, Lu Ming broke out nine dragon forces, containing five kinds of artistic conceptions, exerting the power of the prison, and the terrifying power.

The two fists intersect, the space explodes directly, and the surrounding space, like a cobweb, spreads out in all directions.

The terrible strength shot, and then, a figure trembles, slammed its foot on the void, and retreated backward, violently stepping on the space.

Unexpectedly, this figure is not Lu Ming, but the supreme, a burly supreme.

Lu Ming's figure stayed still.

"This...."

Everyone was stunned, dumbfounded, a little unbelievable.

Even the supreme masters who were in a melee fight froze and stopped the war.

A young man, who seems to be less than 30 years old, actually retired a supreme one boxing, how is this possible? Who is this person?

"Damn, kill, kill!"

The repulsed Supreme responded and gave an angry roar.

He was so majestic that he was kicked back by a young man, and he felt his face lost. At this time, he had no reason to **** the map. He wanted to kill Lu Ming to justify his reputation.

Two pairs of gloves appeared on the top of his head, this is his bloodline, the god-level sixth bloodline.

Putting gloves on his palm, he continuously punched, and the power of the fist was increased several times.

Thick mountain-like punches drowned Lu Ming.

"kill!"

True Yuan boiling, nine dragon forces, let Lu Ming's power soar, his fists blasted out continuously, and deal with each other.

bump! bump! bump!

After dozens of consecutive punches, Lu Ming took the upper hand and suppressed the opponent.

In the distance, those who watched the war, dumbfounded, were completely speechless.

Before, they thought Lu Ming dared to come in here, completely overwhelming, it was an act of seeking death, or Lu Ming was just like them, and wanted to watch it from a distance.

But later, Lu Ming actually rushed to the battlefield. They thought that Lu Ming was looking for death, and was dead.

But the result was far beyond their expectations.

Lu Ming's display of combat power almost blinded their eyes.

Lu Ming could actually fight the Supreme, and also put a Supreme under the wind, which is like a fantasy.

"It's over!"

Lu Ming whispered, a third bloodline emerged from his head, and a force from the third bloodline poured into Lu Ming's body.

Borrowing the power of the third bloodline, Lu Ming's power is great.

boom!

With one punch, the opponent's blows back again and again, another punch, and a click, the opponent's fist, the sound of bone fracture was heard, and Lu Ming broke his hand bone with a punch.

call out!

The third bloodline became a war sword, pierced the void, and screamed at the other party. The other party screamed, and one arm was cut off by the blood sword.

The other party backed frantically, with horror on his face.

Other supremes, including Haitian, showed horror.

A supreme, was so injured, what fighting power is this?

"Give me the map!"

Lu Ming stared at one of the Supreme and killed him.

The storage ring of the Baidu Supreme falls into the hands of the Supreme.

The Supreme saw Lu Ming's death, his face changed greatly, and he quickly retreated.

"You can't go away!"

Lu Ming stepped out and killed him.

boom!

Lu Ming chopped out the palm of his hand, and a vague space crack appeared in the void. A chaotic space storm rushed towards the other party.

The Supreme tried his best to fight, but he was still backed off again and again.

Lu Ming's strength is too strong now, far exceeding the ordinary supreme.

"Take a shot, take a shot together, this person is too strong!"

The supreme yelled.

"Yes, shot together, you, all shot, first kill this person, and then compete for the map of the pure spirit!"

Haitian also shouted.

He looked at Lu Ming's eyes, full of crazy jealousy and hatred.

He was jealous of Lu Ming's talent, and he looked younger than him, and he was so terrifying, and he was so terrible. He hated, he was jealous and wanted to be crazy. .

"Young Master..."

On the edge of the sea and sky, the two supremes were hesitant.

"Take a shot, I order you, take a shot, and kill this person together!"

Haitian roared angrily.

The two supreme helplessness killed Lu Ming together.

The other supremes also shot Lu Ming together.

Lu Ming's fighting power is too strong. They feel threatened. If the map of the pure spirit was obtained by Lu Ming, it would be difficult for them to take it, so they plan to get rid of Lu Ming first.

Ten Supremes shot together and killed Lu Ming, the power was terrible.

Roar!

For nine days, a dragon yin shook, and the blood of the Kowloon emerged. Lu Ming displayed the fusion of blood, transformed into Kowloon, and the power of engulfment exploded, enveloping all the Supreme in it.

Then, the dragon claws stepped out continuously.

bump! bump!

There are two supremes who were hit by dragon claws and retreated after coughing up blood.

Uh!

The dragon swings its tail, a supreme under Haitian, and he vomits blood and flew back.

when!

Above the head of Kowloon, Lei Ding emerged, and thousands of thunders filled, covering the rest of the Supreme.

boom! boom! boom!

The roar sounded, all the supreme attacks were blocked.

Hiss...

In the distance, there was a sound of breathing in cold air, a big breath of cold air, almost bursting their lungs.

It was amazing. Ten Supremes joined forces to siege a young man. The final result was not only blocked by this young man, but even a few people were injured.

how can that be?

"He is Lu Ming, Lu Ming of the Shenhua Continent, the first day of the Shexu Continental Group!"

Suddenly, a supreme yelled.

This supreme, also went to watch the selection of Yuan Lu Dazong, at this time recognized Lu Ming.

"What? He is Lu Ming?"

"The strongest arrogance of the younger generation of Shenxu mainland group?"

"Don't he return to Shenxu mainland? Why is he still here?"

"God, it's actually him. No wonder it's so scary?"

The scene, a hustle and bustle.

Now, Lu Ming's name has long spread throughout the Shenxu continent. Most people know that this time when the Yuanlu sect selected disciples, the Shenhuang Continent suddenly emerged. The most terrible thing was a young man named Lu Ming. The group of heroes, won the first this time, the younger generation, no one can beat.

"Even if it is the first strong of the younger generation, this kind of combat power is terrible enough!"

Someone sighed.

It is amazing to be safe and sound under the siege of the Top Ten Supreme.

"Damn, it's him!"

Haitian gritted his teeth and hated.

"give it to me!"

In the mouth of Jiulong, an indifferent voice came out, and his body twisted, toward the Supreme Master who had mastered the storage ring of the Extreme Poison Supreme.

The man wanted to resist, but after spitting blood on Lu Ming's mouth, he dared not resist anymore, and threw the storage ring to Lu Ming, which was grasped by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming grabbed the storage ring and thought about it. A scrolled map of the storage ring appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

"Ok?"

As soon as he held the map, Lu Ming raised his brow.

Chapter 1279: Two maps

Because this map gave him the feeling that it was almost the same as the map he got from the robber.

Material, texture and weight are the same.

Lu Ming opened the map and looked, Lu Ming was a bit stunned.

The content of the map is exactly the same as what he got, without any change.

"There are actually two maps, strange!"

Lu Ming frowned.

Generally speaking, there is only one such precious map. How come there are two? Is it fake?

Lu Ming guessed.

"Lu Ming, I am the son of Zhenhai, I advise you to hand over the map so as not to cause trouble for yourself!"

Not far away, Haitian opened her eyes, staring coldly at the landing.

What about Lu Ming's talent? It's just a young man from a desolate mainland. In this coastal area of the Shenxu mainland, you don't have to obey him.

Otherwise, as long as he dispatched an emperor, he could easily kill Lu Ming.

No matter how strong the talent is, it hasn't grown up, but it's just an ordinary warrior.

The five supremes under Haitian, surrounded Lu Ming, staring at him staring at him.

The other supremes, also staring fiercely at the map in Landing Ming's hands, wished they could take their own.

There is really a map, it seems that the pure spiritual thing is true.

Pure spirits are too tempting to them.

Most of them have almost stopped in supreme for their entire lives, and it is too difficult to go one step further and break through the realm of the emperor.

But with pure spirit, there is hope.

As long as they cultivate into a pure spiritual body, on the basis of the pure spiritual body, they may condense into a real spiritual body, and thus enter the realm of the emperor.

To become an emperor who can live for 10,000 to 20,000 years, and to be in the world, such a temptation is really too strong.

Knowing that Lu Ming is powerful, they will not give up easily.

Lu Ming's mouth twitched an inexplicable smile, looked at Haitian, and said, "You want a map, yes, here you are!"

As soon as he shook his hand, Lu Ming threw the map to another supreme, not the supreme commanded by Haitian.

Everyone was stunned. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming really turned over the map so easily.

"It seems that Lu Ming is still afraid of Haitian!"

There was a thought in everyone's heart.

Haitian's mouth sneered, and Lu Ming thought he was afraid of him.

"What about talents? There are no backers behind, aren't you going to take orders from me?"

Haitian sneered.

Although he also knew that Lu Ming was accepted as a disciple by Yuan Lu Dazong Longshen Valley, but now Lu Ming has not officially joined Longshen Valley, he is not afraid at all.

"Huh, I didn't give the map directly to me. When my eldest brother arrives, we must take care of him!"

Haitian thought.

Lu Ming threw out the map, causing another scuffle.

Lu Ming turned into a humanoid, stepped out, and appeared abruptly beside Haitian.

Haitian's face changed slightly, scolding: "Lu Ming, what are you doing?"

"Nothing? It's just your face, which makes me very uncomfortable, and, you have a killing heart for me, before you want to kill me, this person, I am very revenge!"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"You... dare you?"

Haitian's face changed wildly.

"Snapped!"

Lu Ming shook his hand and slapped Haitian's face in a slap, turning Haitian's pumping dozens of circles, while his face was swollen high and completely ignorant.

Lu Ming dare to beat him?

Just now, didn't Lu Ming hand over the map because he was afraid of him? How dare you hit him now?

Haitian felt that his brain couldn't turn away.

"Son!"

Several supreme roars of Haitian's men roared towards the landing.

"Relax, I won't kill you!"

Lu Ming smiled and stepped out, his figure disappeared here, and no trace was found in a blink of an eye.

The reason why Lu Ming didn't kill Haitian was not to be afraid of the forces behind him, but to use them to crack the map and find the pure spirit.

The map is very complicated, and many people crack it, and hope it will be bigger.

After Lu Ming left, Haitian reacted, covering his face, yelling wildly: "Ah, damn, kill, you must kill him, Lu Ming, you must kill him!"

His name was hysterical, but Lu Ming could no longer hear him, and he headed out of the swamp. Soon, he went out of the boundless swamp.

"That guy came out."

As soon as Lu Ming came out of the swamp, many eyes looked at him.

"I was expecting that he was coming out. He must have seen the scene of the Supreme War in it was so amazing and scared that he ran out!"

"Yes, it must be!"

"Just jump the clown, what does he do?"

Sounds sounded, and some voices were full of disdain.

Lu Ming was too lazy to bother to leave, and went directly back to the city.

Soon after Lu Ming left, a group of people came out, it was those who watched the battle.

"How is it? What about the war inside?"

"Is there any war in the Supreme, is there any news of pure spirit?"

Many people started asking questions.

"The map with the pure spirit appears, the Supreme War..."

Explain that the strong man with the spirit **** is perfect.

When he said that the young man was Lu Ming, Lu Ming showed his power, and the top ten wars, the scene was silent and silent.

"You...you mean? That young man is Lu Ming, the youngest strongman? And he also fought against the Ten Great Supremes, and captured the map, and finally handed over the map again?"

Someone asked inconceivably.

"Not bad!"

The man nodded before.

Those outside the swamp were stunned, some people flushed with blushing, it was ashamed.

Just now, they sneered at Lu Ming, saying that Lu Ming was afraid, but in fact, Lu Ming could fight the top ten supreme alone, and seize the map in the hands of the top ten supreme. That kind of combat power was beyond imagination.

Lu Ming didn't pay attention to them just now, it was completely disdain to ignore them, they are the real leapfrog clowns in Lu Ming's eyes.

At the thought of this, they turned red.

Soon after, Haitian and others also appeared.

In this battle, after all, Haitian is stronger on this side. He brought a total of five supremes. One person even awakened to the god-level seven-level bloodline. His strength is stronger than that of the ordinary supreme.

After Haitian grabbed the map, he disappeared with the master. Many people speculated that they were studying the map.

Many masters secretly sent people to stare at the actions of Haitian and others, because Haitian they only need to research something and follow Haitian, they can also find some eyebrows.

Lu Ming is also studying the map.

Of course, he is called Shang Dandan together. Dandan is an old antique and he is proficient in various inscriptions. To study this kind of map, it is best to call Shang Dandan.

The two faced the map and studied for two days.

"All the lines on this map actually merged in the end, leading to some places. Unfortunately, this seat is not familiar with the geographical location nearby. Otherwise, you can find the destination corresponding to the geographical location!"

He carried his two claws and wandered around the map slowly.

"Oh? Then I'll buy some maps of Shenxu mainland!"

Lu Ming said.

"Hey, even compared to the map, it is not so easy to find. After all, the depiction of the map will not be so detailed!"

Sighed.

Chapter 1280: route

Despite this, Lu Ming went to buy several maps, including the Shenxu mainland and the ocean map, and put them together to study.

As Lu Ming studied, a black robe was sitting in a secret room in the city pool.

The old man in black robe was covered with wrinkles, and his face was gritty.

"No, there are too few maps to release. They will not be able to study them after a while. The old man has no time to continue to wait and simply release a large number of maps. So many people can always be found. The method of pure spiritual cultivation, The old man must find it, this is the old man's only hope!"

A cold voice came from the mouth of the old man in black robe. Then, a handful of maps appeared in the hand of the old man in black robe. Take out a random one and open it. It is exactly the same as Lu Ming's. It is all a map about pure spirits. .

The map is not one or two, but many, all copied by the old man in black robe.

One day later, a map of pure spirits appeared again, which caused fierce competition and was finally taken away by a Supreme.

But since then, there have been more and more maps of pure spiritual bodies.

At the beginning, the competition is still fierce, but when it appears, there will be a supreme shot.

But later, it seems that all the supremes are there, and the map appears, and only the strong ones of Spiritual Divine Realm take action.

Later, there were more and more maps. A rough estimate showed that there were hundreds of maps.

Is the map fake?

Such a situation, can not help but let many people guess?

It may be true that some people got the maps at the earliest, but they couldn't study them, so throwing out so many copies of the maps is to use other people's power to find the cultivation method of pure spirits.

Subsequently, such remarks were thrown out, leaving many people doubtful.

But no one will give up easily. After all, the pure spiritual body is too tempting, even if there is only one ten thousandth of hope, no one will give up.

Many people hold maps and study them carefully.

Later, some people even joined together to start research.

A few days later, as expected, someone researched a little bit and flew overseas.

"The location indicated on the map should be overseas!"

Dan Dan also reached a conclusion.

For a time, countless people joined together and flew overseas.

Huh...

The sea breeze screamed and came to the beach, looking at the sea, it was an endless ocean.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

One by one, they flew overseas by the wind and waves.

Some people's breath is extremely powerful and terrifying. That is the supreme level.

"Look, it's Haitian. Zhenhai Commander sent more powerful people!"

Someone looks to the sky.

Everyone saw that there were nine people on the edge of the sea and the atmosphere was terrifying, powerful, and all-encompassing.

However, this time, Haitian was not the main one. Haitian honestly followed behind a strong man in his forties and looked respectfully.

"That's Haitian's eldest brother, Haiyu, a terrifying existence. It is said that Haiyu awakened to the god-level ninth bloodline. Now he is more than 40 years old and can step into the realm of martial emperor at any time. !"

"Haiyu also came out, and with his combat power, he can easily kill the ordinary supreme!"

Some people argued that Haiyu was terrified.

"The Supreme of the Nine-level Bloodline of God Level!"

Lu Ming's eyes were also fixed.

The bloodline of the **** level nine is absolutely terrible. Such a person can enter the emperor 100%, and the combat power cannot be measured with common sense.

If Haiyu is under 30 years old, he can participate in the selection of disciples.

Such a arrogance, after reaching the supreme, the combat power can be imagined.

Even if Lu Ming is right now, he may not be sure.

Haiyu, Haitian and others flew towards the ocean, and then more people flew towards the ocean.

Lu Ming mixed with the crowd and flew together.

After flying for a whole day, I don't know how much distance I crossed. In front of me, an island appeared.

"Is it on this island?"

Many people's eyes light up.

"No, this little island is just the first place, it is an indication point!"

Someone made a noise.

They eradicated the map and the location of the stars in the sky to find the answer.

This island is not the final location, it points to the next location.

Some people took out the map, studied together, and finally found the right way and continued to fly overseas.

One day later, they found the second island.

Unfortunately, after research, this is still not the final destination, but also a guide.

Eradicate this island, you can find the next location.

Everyone studied, calculated together, and then continued to fly.

Another day, they came to the third island.

This island is still not the final place.

But here, everyone encountered difficulties.

They found a ruin on this island, all of which were abandoned stone pillars. Some people speculated that this was the key point in studying the map, but it seemed that something was missing and they couldn't see the final route.

"Something is really missing, this ruin should give a hint!"

He frowned and thought hard.

Everyone studied for a day and found nothing.

"This ruin is somewhat similar to the stone plate passed down by my family!"

Just then, an old man walked to the ruins and took out a stone plate.

Buzz!

The stone plate vibrated and radiated light, and at this time, the ruins also vibrated and radiated tremendous light.

The ruins and stone plates echo each other.

"There is a reaction!"

Someone exclaimed.

"Look, there are some routes!"

Everyone saw that the stone plate and the ruins interacted with each other, and there were some lines condensed in the light, and these lines seemed to be some routes.

Everyone quickly combined with the route on the map to perform deduction.

"Yes, I found the route!"

Someone shouted in excitement.

In the end, everyone worked together to find the next route and continue to fly overseas.

"Sure enough, my choice is correct. I alone can only come here in the end!"

In the crowd, an old man in black robe showed an excited expression on his face.

Those old maps flowed in from this old man. He got the maps a long time ago. After decades of research, he could only find the third island.

Therefore, he copied a large number of maps, hoping to use other people's power to find the way to pure spirit.

Sure enough, this method works, only a few days, the gain is greater than his decades of research.

Then, the crowd found the fourth island and the fifth island...

Ten days later, the crowd found nine islands.

Nine islands seem to have mysterious connections. You must find the previous one to find the next one.

However, the ninth island seems to be the end.

Everyone studied and found that the ninth island was the last one. The next step was the location of the pure spiritual law.

Everyone was excited.