

D Emperor 1451

Chapter 1451: Lu Ming apprentice

Qiu Yingying and Qiu Hao are of similar constitution and have joined Binglong Valley.

The three Ruan brothers all joined the Red Dragon Valley.

The people on the scene have joined the seven dragon valleys.

This time, there were 20,000 or so people entering the secret realm of the emperor, but only about 12,000 people came out, and more than half of them were left in the secret realm of the emperor forever.

There are 12,000 people. Up to now, in addition to Yunlong Valley, there are six other Dragon Valleys, each of which has more than 1,000 people joined. Only Yunlong Valley has no one.

Many people looked at each other, Yunlong Valley, really amazing.

The owner of Yunlong Valley was present in person, but one disciple refused to accept it.

At this time, Lu Ming stepped out and walked towards the Lord of Cloud Dragon Valley.

"This kid, want to join Yunlong Valley!"

Yinfeng's eyes flashed.

The last thing he wants Lu Ming to join is Yunlong Valley.

Because, in the other six Longgu, in his identity, there are people who make friends. If Lu Ming joins, he has a hundred ways to kill Lu Ming.

But if Lu Ming joins Yunlong Valley, it will be difficult.

"The old guy, Lord Yunlong Valley, always accepts his disciples to see his mood, hoping not to accept Lu Ming as a disciple!"

Yin Feng thought to himself.

Around the square, many people looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming, but there are treasures such as Po Shengsheng on his body, which naturally attracted much attention.

"Senior and junior Lu Ming want to join Yunlong Valley!"

Lu Ming went to Yunlong Valley Master and bowed down.

Joining Yunlong Valley is Lu Ming's final decision.

In the first place, the purpose of Master Yunlonggu was to be free, like Yunjuanyunshu, which Lu Ming liked very much.

In addition, Longyuan Mountain is also in Yunlong Valley.

Long Yuanshan is still very good, Lu Ming has a good impression of Long Yuanshan.

Moreover, Long Yuanshan and Yunlong Valley Master have helped Lu Ming successively, so Lu Ming chose to join Yunlong Valley.

As for Yunlong Valley's weakest strength, he did not consider it at all.

He came to Yuanlu to cultivate.

As long as there is a stable environment to practice.

"Do you really want to join Yunlong Valley? Can you think about it?"

Master Yunlong Gu smiled slightly, and did not directly refuse like other people.

This made many people move their hearts. Could Yunlong Valley Master accept Lu Ming?

"The younger generation thinks clearly!"

Lu Ming said firmly.

"Okay, welcome to join Yunlong Valley!"

Master Yunlong Gu smiled slightly and agreed.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming bowed to Lord Yunlong Valley.

"Little guy, is your name Lu Ming? Are you willing to worship the old man as a teacher and become the ninth true disciple of the old man?"

Lord Yunlong Valley spoke again.

The remarks shocked the audience.

Master Yunlong Gu, actually took the initiative to accept Lu Ming as a true disciple?

"This guy is so shit!"

Yinfeng gritted his teeth.

If Lu Ming became a true disciple of Yunlong Valley Master, he would have to deal with Lu Ming even more troublesome.

Yunlong Valley Lord is famous for his shortcomings, and his strength is extremely terrible. Even his grandfather, Yinlong Valley Lord, is very afraid of Yunlong Valley Lord.

At the scene, other young people envy watching Landing Ming.

What kind of glory and chance is it to be accepted as a disciple by a valley owner?

Although Yunlong Valley is the weakest among the seven dragon valleys, it is the master of a valley, and its cultivation is unfathomable!

Lu Ming himself was also shocked. He did not expect that Master Yunlong Valley would accept himself as a disciple.

"Little guy, how are you thinking? If you don't want to, the old man won't force you!"

Yunlong Valley Lord said mildly.

"Disciple Lu Ming, visit Master!"

After a little deep contemplation, Lu Ming bowed to salute.

When he first came to Yuanlu, he really needed a backer, which helped him a lot in the future.

"Okay, hahaha!"

Seeing Lu Ming agree, Yunlong Gu laughed.

"This guy, I don't know what **** luck I have left, but I was accepted as a disciple by Master Yunlong Valley!"

"A humble ant in a wild island, I don't know which point Yunlong Valley Master looks at him!"

Some local youth have red eyes and a disdainful voice.

"Talent doesn't work. It's useless to worship a good master. In the future, it won't be stepped on by others!" Someone said sourly.

Some people are upset, some are happy.

Qiu Yingying, Qiu Hao, and Ruan Brothers are really happy for Lu Ming.

"All right!"

At this moment, Lord Yunlong Gu got up and glanced at the audience, saying: "My disciple, entering the secret realm of the emperor, may have some treasures on his body. That is his chance, peer competition, I don't care, if there is an old guy who dares to move him Don't blame me for my bad temper!"

Yunlong Valley Master has always been relatively gentle, but at this time, there was a cold air, which filled out, and the whole square was filled with a breath of terror. Some of the powerful emperors of the Wu Emperor's Peak, like a blocked chest A boulder, he was having trouble breathing.

"Bao Shengdan, forget it!"

Many people smile bitterly.

Before, there were many people who coveted Lu Ming's broken Shengdan, but the owner of Yunlong Valley, in Longshen Valley, was notoriously short-sighted, and his strength was shocking. Those who coveted broken Shengdan, all took up this thought. .

Compared to breaking the Shengdan, it is still important for your own life.

"Haha, Lu Ming, no, Brother Nine, congratulations, we will be brothers in the future!"

Long Yuanshan laughed.

"Have met Brother!"

Lu Ming saluted Long Yuanshan.

"I am the second disciple of Master Zun, you just call me Second Brother!"

Long Yuanshan laughed.

"Okay, let's go back to Yunlong Valley!"

Yunlong Valley said nothing, and walked away.

Recruitment of disciples is not over yet, but after Yunlong Valley Master received a true disciple of Lu Ming, he apparently did not want to accept any more and left directly.

"Brother Nine, let's go to Yunlong Valley!"

Long Yuanshan grinned and was extremely brave, and then followed the Lord Yunlong Valley, stepped away and Lu Ming followed.

They walked not in the outer valley, but in the deep snow mountains.

Walking in the air, between the sky and the sky, the vast snow was flying, and at a glance, in front of it, the huge and majestic snow mountains rose up from the ground, and I could not forget my head at a glance.

"Dragon Valley, the four seasons of snow, not one day to stop, it is really wonderful, legend, deep snow mountain, there is a terrible ice dragon sleeping, it caused such a vision, that terrible ice dragon is Dragon Valley The Guardian Beast!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, a legend sounded.

Below, snow-capped mountains pass by at the foot.

Suddenly, a huge glacier gorge appeared in front.

This glacier gorge is very peculiar. The sky above is covered with clouds and mist, and snowflakes drift down from the clouds, making the whole glacier gorge like an ice wonderland.

"Yuanshan, you take Ming'er to choose a cave house to live in. Ming'er enters the emperor's secret realm. It must be tired. Let's rest first!"

Yunlong Valley Lord ordered Longyuan Mountain, and then flew deep into the glacier canyon, disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 1452: Daddy

Lord Yunlong Gu, casual and casual, walked away without blinking, but Lu Ming was rather speechless.

"Nine Masters, Master is like this. He has a casual temperament, but it is excellent for us disciples!"

Long Yuanchuan smiled at the landing and explained.

"Second Senior Brother, I heard that we have only a hundred disciples in Yunlong Valley, is it true?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Yes, Yunlong Valley, with Master, there are more than 120 people in total, other valleys, disciples, deacons, elders, add up a lot, but in Yunlong Valley, there are no elders, senior figures, only teachers Respect one person, there are nine true disciples of Master Zun, and the rest are ordinary disciples!"

Longyuanchuan Road.

"No elders? Only seniors are the elders?"

Lu Ming is even more curious.

"Well, because before, there were only six valleys in Longshen Valley, and each valley has a long heritage, and there is no Yunlong Valley. Yunlong Valley was founded by Master Zun!"

Longyuan Mountain Road.

"Master created!"

Lu Ming was shocked, and was very curious about the cheap master who had just visited.

Lu Ming knows how hard it is to want to create a valley in a large gate like Longshen Valley. It is difficult to be independent. I am afraid that there will be countless people who oppose it, but the owner of Yunlong Valley can do it. It is definitely not simple.

"Brother Nine, let's go, I will take you to the place where I live!"

Longyuan Mountain Road, and then step forward.

Lu Ming kept up.

Yunlong Valley is very huge and wide. There are actually more than one hundred people. It can be seen how scarce people are. After flying for a while, I met two young people.

"See your brother!"

The two young men saw Long Yuanshan and bowed to salute.

"No need to be polite, let me introduce to you, this is a true disciple of the newly received Master!"

Long Yuanshan pointed to Landing Ming and introduced.

"A new disciple of Guzhu?"

The two young men looked at Lu Ming curiously, and then bowed to salute, saying: "See you brother!"

"Ah? Brother?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Nine Master Brothers, they are ordinary disciples in Yunlong Valley. We call our true disciples, they are all called Brothers!"

Long Yuanshan sent a message to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming moved, it turned out to be the case.

"You don't need to be too gifted!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Go busy!"

With a wave of his hand, Long Yuanshan continued his journey towards the depths of the canyon with a landing ming.

The deeper you go, the deeper the world becomes, the stronger it becomes.

"Nine disciples of the Master, except for you and me, some are in retreat, some are practicing outside, some are performing tasks, and I have the opportunity to introduce you one by one in the future!"

While walking, Long Yuanshan introduced Yunlong Valley.

Soon, they came to a huge ice cave, the gate of this ice cave was closed.

"Brother, this cave mansion, you will be in the future. There is a formation at the gate. I will pass on the control of the formation to you!"

Long Yuanshan took out a jade charm and handed it to Lu Ming.

"Thank you, Brother II!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Brother Nine, please get familiar with it. I estimate that in a few days, Master will call you!"

Long Yuanshan smiled, then stepped away.

Lu Ming picked up the jade rune and swept the consciousness, and remembered the method in the jade rune in his heart.

At the gate, there is a simple formation method, which only needs real elements to control.

Lu Ming stepped, Zhenyuan filled, and with a click, the door of the ice cave opened.

Lu Ming walked in step by step.

Then control the formation, the gate is closed.

Lu Ming looked closely at the cave house.

Dongfu is very huge. The ice bed, ice table, ice chair, etc., have everything. Lu Ming took a closer look and found that it is not right. This is not ordinary ice, but ice jade. Can help to temper the spirit.

In addition, there are more than one bedroom in the ice cave, and there are other ice rooms, connected by channels. Lu Ming turned around and found that there were more than a dozen ice rooms, there was an ice room, and trickle springs came out, and they did not freeze. .

Lu Ming was very satisfied with this cave house.

The natural atmosphere here is several times stronger than Waigu.

"Let's count the gains this time!"

Lu Ming sat cross-legged on Bingyu's bed, waved his hands, and took out the storage rings he had obtained this time.

On the way back, Lu Ming just counted at random.

Sort the middle-class original stones, elixir, spirit soldiers, etc. into categories.

As for the elixir, Lu Ming took all the pictures of mountains and rivers and gave them to Dandan and Bubble.

Finally, Lu Ming put some of the most valuable things into a storage ring.

This time, Lu Ming's trip to the emperor's secret realm was very rewarding.

Some elixir, refining materials, not to mention.

Holy medicine, a tree of Tianye ancient tree.

Heavenly stone, more than two hundred pieces.

Paladin, Lu Ming took out two pieces of redemption points, there were three pieces, one was black wings, and the other was the shield Qiu Hao gave him, and the third piece was a jade bracelet. To Xie Nianqing.

In addition, the Emperor Realm has three fruits, the Po Shengdan, and one.

The most important thing is that Emperor Cang gave him a storage ring, but this was the storage ring of the emperor.

It's just a pity that he's Lei Ding, that's the Most Holy Soldier.

In the Cang Emperor's palace, Cang Emperor seemed to use Lei Ding to suppress the Soul Extinction King, but the Soul Extinction King obviously recovered more than the Cang Emperor. The two entered the depths of the void. Unknown, perhaps, Cang Emperor will never be able to appear, so, Lu Ming's Lei Ding, most of them have to come back.

Fortunately, Cang Emperor's storage ring was used as compensation, and Lu Ming only balanced a bit.

"Open it and see what's in Cangdi's storage ring? Are there any soldiers? Didan?"

Lu Ming's eyes brightened, picked up the storage ring, and Zhenyuan poured in.

Ok?

Lu Ming was stunned and could not open!

"carry on!"

Once he gritted his teeth, he continued to strengthen True Yuan, but he still couldn't open it.

"I continue, continue..."

After half a ring, Lu Ming gave up.

"Daddy, there is the Cang Emperor's brand on the storage ring. With my repair, I can't break this brand!"

Lu Ming wanted to scream in the sky.

Depressed is about to vomit blood.

The fat to the mouth can't be eaten.

This can't help but remind Lu Ming that he got a king's storage ring soon after he just practiced, and it can't be opened, because he doesn't have enough strength.

The situation is similar, but this time, Lu Ming is more depressed, but this is the emperor's storage ring, but he exchanged it with the Holy Paladin Lei Ding.

Lu Ming was not reconciled and tried a few more times, but eventually had to give up.

He didn't cultivate enough, he couldn't break the Cang Emperor's brand at all.

Lu Ming despised Cang Emperor for a long time, since he gave him the storage ring, why didn't he rub off the branding on it?

No way, Lu Ming put away the storage ring of Cang Emperor.

Then, with a flash behind, black wings appeared.

Lu Ming is ready to refining the black wings.

In the future, Lu Ming needed to sacrifice black wings frequently, so that the might of the paladin could be brought into play slowly.

One day later, Lu Ming refinished the black wings and put them away.

Then, he took out the shield and began to refine it.

Chapter 1453: Emperor Wuzhong's peak

In this way, in the past two days, Lu Ming has refined the shield and the piece of spirit armor.

The shield flew into Lu Ming's eyebrows, disappeared, and was suspended in the sea of knowledge.

The defensive armor of the spirit **** did not enter the Dantian, covering the whole body of the spirit god, and wearing a jade armor on the spirit god.

After refining these treasures in succession, Lu Ming took out three Imperial Fruits and planned to refine them and improve their cultivation.

The Emperor Yuguo, the lower-ranking Emperor of the Wu Emperor, can refine one and become one of the most valuable.

But Lu Ming cultivated in the realm of chaos, and he had no idea.

With a mouthful of swallows, he swallowed an imperial domain fruit into the mouth and began to refine it.

One day later, after all the power of a royal domain fruit was refined, Lu Ming shook his head and smiled bitterly. Sure enough, someone else could refine a royal domain fruit, and he would be able to promote a heavy cultivation. In him, it was impossible to happen. It is still important for the Emperor Wu.

carry on!

Then, Lu Ming took out another Emperor Realm and began to refine it.

Two days passed by, Lu Ming refined all three Imperial Realms, but his cultivation practice only reached the peak of the Emperor Wuzhong, and even the Second Emperor Wuhuang did not break through.

"The realm of chaos is really difficult to improve. The three emperor realms can only make me practice to the peak of Emperor Wu!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

However, it is not bad to be able to reach the peak of Wuhuang's first heavyweight. As soon as the opportunity arrives, Lu Ming can break through Wuhuang's second heavyweight at any time.

"I have now reached the Emperor Wu Realm, and it is time to practice martial arts in a field!"

Lu Ming thought.

The emperor's secret realm and his party found that his current attack method was too simple.

Most of the time, he relied directly on the Prison of Heaven and the Chaos Realm.

The Prison Prison Skill, with the blood of the Prison Prison, is powerful, and in the Emperor Wu Realm, it is enough to exert terrible power.

But it's just a kind of jail-killing, it is too simple.

The Chaos Fantian Yin, although extremely powerful, is also very expensive and can be used as a killer and cannot be used normally.

Therefore, Lu Ming needs to practice an offensive martial art.

As for body style, it is not needed for the time being.

First, although Feng Yuanshu is only an artistic martial art, but with the fixed wind beads and black wings, the speed is amazing, which is enough for the time being.

Secondly, although Jiulong is not a martial art in the field, after Lu Ming cultivated into the ninth step, the power is still amazing, especially in conjunction with the Dragon God war body, the power can also be added.

Therefore, there is no need to practice for the body type.

It is mainly of the attack type, and Lu Ming wants to practice a skill that can bring out the power of the spirit soldiers, and even the Holy Soldiers.

Lu Ming's use of prisoner's power is generally direct against the enemy in flesh. Even if he has a royal spirit soldier or a sacred soldier, he is useless. For example, if the opponent is a sword repairer, he holds a sabre war sword and fights with him. Against the enemy, the opponent has the power of the Paladin's bonus, but he does not, is it not a loss?

"Which field is good for martial arts?"

Lu Ming pondered.

There are many fields of martial arts in the clip of Kowloon Memory.

In the chaotic realm, except for some very special realms that cannot be transformed, other realms can be transformed, for example, the realm of the gun, the realm of the sword...

Therefore, in these types of field martial arts, Lu Ming can practice.

"Thirteen strikes!"

After a while, Lu Ming chose a martial art.

It's a one-shot shootout with 13 strikes!

When Lu Mingxiu was still low, he always used a spear, so he still had a soft spot for spears.

It was only in the back, after the cultivation was high, there was no proper shooting, and the prison had great power. Therefore, Lu Ming slowly did not use the shooting.

What's more, Lu Ming was quite satisfied with the power of thirteen strikes.

With 13 shots, using the gun field as the foundation, using a spear, the attack is like a storm, one after another.

Cultivating to the highest level, and shooting with a spear, thirteen forces can erupt continuously, and the destructive power is amazing.

Uh!

At the next moment, a long spear appeared in Lu Ming's hand.

Infinite Dragon Gun!

Buzz!

The Infinite Dragon Gun shook and made a loud hum.

Lu Ming shook his head and sighed: "No, infinite dragon gun, the level is not enough!"

Although in the past, the second dragon had sacrificed the infinite dragon gun, so that the level of the infinite dragon gun reached the level of the ninth spirit soldier, but for Lu Ming's current cultivation, the general ninth spirit soldier basically plays Instead of Lu Ming's strength, he would shatter the Spirit Soldier because of his excessive strength.

"Let's wait for the second body to recover completely, and slowly improve it in the future!"

Lu Ming thought, put away the Infinite Dragon Gun, and then another long gun appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

This one is an imperial spirit soldier, Lu Ming obtained in the emperor's secret realm.

Buzz!

Lu Ming was quite satisfied when the spear shook and buzzed.

"Opportunity, you need to get a lance of the Paladin level and a pair of gloves of the Paladin level!"

Lu Ming thought.

With the gloves of the level of the Paladin, he casts a prisoner of war against the enemy, so as not to lose his weapon.

Immediately, Lu Ming realized the mystery of the thirteen strikes.

But soon, Lu Ming received a voice from Long Yuanshan, Long Yuanshan, something to find him.

Open the gate of Dongfu, and you will see Long Yuanshan standing outside the gate.

"Brother Nine, Master is looking for you!"

Longyuan Mountain Road.

Lu Ming nodded, he closed down, it has been seven days, Master Yunlong Valley, it is time to find him.

Lu Ming followed Longyuan Mountain and walked deep into Yunlong Valley.

Soon after, came to the end of Yunlong Valley. There is a cave house. After entering the cave house, you can see the main plate of Yunlong Valley sitting on an ice platform.

"Senior Master, Brother Nine is here, and Tu'er resigns!"

Long Yuanshan bowed and bowed, then exited here.

"Disciples visit Master!"

Master Lu Mingyun salutes Longgu.

"Ok!"

Master Yunlong Gu nodded his head with a smile, looked at Lu Ming, and said with a smile: "Yes, Xiuwei has reached the peak of Wuhuang's first heavy solid foundation, and will soon break through Wuhuang's second heavy!"

Lu Ming didn't say anything, just listened quietly.

"Ming'er, show your field and show it to the teacher!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

Lu Ming nodded, without hesitation, the chaotic realm filled out.

There is nothing to hide in the realm of chaos. Once he encounters a strong enemy, he will show it. Some eyesight will naturally be recognized.

Sure enough, the chaotic realm permeated, and the main pupil of Yunlong Valley suddenly screamed, exclaimed: "Chaotic realm!"

Obviously, the owner of Yunlong Valley was also shocked.

After a while, Master Yunlong Valley returned to calm and frowned.

After more than ten minutes, the Lord of the Dragon Dragon Valley spoke again: "Minger, as a teacher, I didn't expect that your talent is so high, and you actually cultivated into the legendary chaotic realm!"

"The realm of chaos belongs to the legendary realm. The emperor in thousands of realms is also the first time to see someone succeed in cultivation, so I am afraid that nothing can teach you any more!"

Chapter 1454: Sister Eight, Xue Ningxin

Lu Ming touched his nose with a wry smile. Yunlong Valley Master said that there was nothing to teach Lu Ming in the future. It seems that he was destined to fumble for himself.

"Minger, you need to pay attention to it, but the more powerful the field, the more difficult it will be to practice, especially when you break through the realm, the greater the difficulty, the more chaotic field, so, in the future, you have to Spend more thoughts on the realm of chaos!"

Deep in thought, Master Yunlong Gu warned seriously.

Lu Ming nodded, and he also discovered this point long ago.

"Also, in the future, you can enter all places in Yunlong Valley at will, including the teacher's library, which contains the cultivation experience for the teacher, you can go to the enlightenment, maybe you can have something for you help!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Thank you Master!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed and bowed down to thank.

All places in Yunlong Valley, enter at will, and the cultivation experience of Yunlong Valley Master.

Master Yunlong Valley, cultivation is unfathomable. Lu Ming estimates that it is definitely not the existence of Ming Shengjing. It is likely that it is beyond the existence of Ming Shengjing. The cultivation experience of this kind of existence is absolutely precious.

If Lu Ming is enlightened, it will definitely help him in his cultivation.

At this time, a jade card appeared in the hands of Yunlong Valley Master, saying: "This is your identity token, which contains your information, and your contribution point, you look at it!"

Lu Ming took the identity token and input the real yuan, and a row of information appeared in his mind.

It is his basic information. In the column of contribution points, the number is 2.15 million contribution points.

It was he who turned in the Zongmen treasures, and the contribution points he received were not wrong.

Lu Ming collected the identity token.

"Minger, one thing, you should pay attention. Although I accept you as a true disciple and join Yunlong Valley, Yunlong Valley is part of Dragon Valley, so you still have to follow the arrangements of Dragon Valley in the first two years. If you need to complete some basic tasks, two years later, you don't need to arrange tasks for Zongmen, you can choose for yourself!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Ok!"

Lu Ming nodded. This point is well understood. Lu Ming was not too surprised.

It's normal for a disciple to begin to make some contributions to Zongmen.

"Also, you have offended the people of Silver Dragon Valley, those guys, narrow-minded, during this time, be careful of them, their elders, they dare not intervene, but the younger generations compete with each other as a teacher You won't care, everything depends on you!"

Finally, Lord Yunlong Gu warned again.

"Thank you, Master, be careful!"

Lu Ming said.

"Well, go!"

Yunlong Valley Lord waved his hand.

Lu Ming saluted and then exited here.

"A total of 2.15 million contribution points can't be wasted. Go and see if there are real dragon materials exchanged!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts in his heart.

If there is material from the real dragon, he can raise the dragon body.

Lu Ming flew all the way out, intending to go to the Baolong Temple to inquire.

Not far away, a figure blocked Lu Ming in front of him.

This is a young woman in a snow-white long dress, looks like she is only eighteen or nineteen years old, with a graceful posture, very stunning and beautiful, like a fairy from the Nine Heavens.

"stop!"

The young woman spread her arms and stood in front of Lu Ming.

"you are?"

Lu Ming stopped and asked.

"Are you a true disciple of the newly acquired Master?"

The young woman blinked her big eyes curiously, staring at the landing bell, and looked carefully.

Lu Ming's heart moved, listening to the other party's tone, it should be another true disciple of Master Yunlong Valley.

Lu Ming nodded and said, "Yes, I am the ninth disciple newly received by Master Zun, Lu Ming!"

"Haha! It's really you. Hurry, call Sister, I am your eighth sister Xue Ningxin, I am finally not a little sister!"

The young woman almost jumped up and laughed excitedly.

"This..."

Lu Ming is quite speechless, because the other party is his sister, but he is so young...

In the end, Lu Ming was helpless and clenched his fists: "Have seen Sister Eight!"

"Uh, um, well, cough!"

Xue Ningxin just opened the flower, but pretended to be an old-fashioned one, aiming at the landing, coughing a few times, and said, "Little Brother, you will follow Master Sister in the future, and Master Sister will make sure you eat spicy and spicy!"

With that, she patted her soaring breasts, making the **** tremble suddenly, causing Lu Ming to look at him more.

But Xue Ningxin didn't seem to feel it at all. He continued patting his chest and said: "Little brother, I heard that you have a good combat power, and you are showing your might in the secret of the emperor. Come and come, just accompany me to practice and do a few tricks. !"

After all, he looked at Landing Ming with expectation.

"How many tricks?"

Lu Ming was speechless.

"Yeah, hey, we have too few people in Yunlong Valley, and we are bored to death. Those ordinary disciples dare not dare to start with me. Master Zun has accepted three true disciples in the past ten years. It's so big. I'm an advanced person. I'm not an opponent at all. There is also a killing madness. Every day I practice fighting outside. No one fights with me..."

Xue Ning shouted in his heart, and he kept talking.

Lu Ming was speechless and quickly interrupted Xue Ningxin, saying, "Sister, I still have things, next time!"

If you say nothing, you must leave.

"No, it is now, it is today, do you look down on me?"

Xue Ningxin's eyes glared, and a punch rang towards the landing.

Rumble!

This punch is amazingly powerful, and the space roars violently.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming was shocked, not daring to carelessly, the chaotic realm permeated out, punching Xue Ning heart with a punch.

Boom!

The two fists intersect, and Lu Ming's body trembles, feeling a terrible force, and he rushes towards him. His body trembles, and he can't help but retreat nine steps before standing firm.

But Xue Ningxin did not move.

"What a terrifying power!"

Lu Ming took a breath.

The other party's power is beyond his imagination. The most amazing thing is that he felt that most of Xue Ningxin's heart just used to be physical power, and Zhenyuan didn't use much at all.

The power of pure flesh can shock him nine steps.

"It's not bad, Emperor Wu Yi's heavy cultivation practice, can take me a punch, but only took nine steps back, um, yes, yes, but the cultivation practice is too low!"

Xue Ning murmured and looked at Lu Ming curiously, saying: "Young Master, you need to practice well, and wait for the cultivation to improve, then you can practice with me!"

He didn't wait for Lu Ming to speak, so he trot all the way and left.

"I..."

Lu Ming was speechless, this sister, too strange.

The key is that the other party looks young, but the power is really amazing, and Lu Ming was shocked.

"It seems that Yuan Lu is really a genius, and my cultivation is indeed too low!"

Lu Ming thought.

"Haha, Brother Nine, don't care, that girl, that temperament!"

With a hearty laugh, Long Yuanshan came out of the air.

Chapter 1455: Sacred keel

"Second Brother!"

Lu Ming smiled and said, "I don't care, and the eighth sister is strong, I admire it!"

"Brother Nine, tell you one thing!"

Long Yuanshan smiled mysteriously and said, "Actually, Ba Shimei is not human!"

"Non-human? Demon?"

Lu Ming's eyes flicked and whispered.

"Ba Shimei, the body is a dragon, a true dragon, a pure blood true dragon!"

Longyuan Mountain Road.

"What? A pure blood dragon!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

In the Shenxu mainland group, Lu Ming has never encountered a pure-blooded beast. The blood with the highest blood concentration is only 90% of the beast.

But Jiucheng, unlike pure-blooded ones, does not seem to be much different, but in fact it is a world apart.

The pure blood beast has inherent advantages and is extremely powerful. The human race innate spirits are all inferior to the pure blood beast.

Especially the terrible existence of real dragons.

According to legend, as soon as the true dragon is born, he possesses the strength of the Linghai Realm. Without cultivation, he will naturally grow into adulthood, and he can enter the martial arts level.

Once you practice, that achievement is even higher.

Moreover, the pure-blooded beast, after entering the realm of the emperor, will have a physical transformation, which will become more terrifying.

Of course, true dragons also have talents, and they have strengths and weaknesses when they step into Queen Wu.

Lu Ming feels that Xue Ningxin's physique is definitely not only the level of the inferior spirits, but even more than the medium spirits.

It turned out to be a real dragon, no wonder it was so powerful.

"Yuanlu is worthy of Yuanlu. It didn't take long for me to meet a pure-blooded real dragon. Then, there are certainly no other pure-blooded beasts on Yuanlu, such as Kirin and Phoenix. "

In Lu Ming's heart, infinite expectations were revealed.

Yuanlu is bound to be more splendid and splendid than the Shenxu Continental Group.

Heavenly arrogance rose together, and many gods and beasts fought for hegemony, causing Lu Ming's blood to boil.

"Brother Nine, where are you going?"

Long Yuanshan asked.

"I plan to go to the Baolong Temple and exchange for something useful!"

Lu Ming said.

"Oh, I happen to be in the Dragon Palace too, I will take you there!"

Long Yuanshan smiled.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded and followed Longyuan Mountain toward the Baolong Temple.

Baolong Temple, on top of a huge snowy mountain, disciples of Longshen Valley can be used here to exchange treasures for contribution points. Of course, you can exchange treasures for contribution points.

Soon, Lu Ming and Long Yuanshan came to the Baolong Temple.

Outside the Baolong Temple, there are many people coming and going, and the number of people is very large. Fortunately, the Baolong Temple is huge enough to accommodate so many people.

"A lot of masters!"

Lu Mingling swept the knowledge and found out that everything that appeared here was all strong in the realm of the emperor, and none of the people below the emperor saw it.

There are counters around the Baolong Temple.

"Brother, you can turn around at will, I still have something here!"

Longyuan Mountain Road.

"Brother, go busy!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Long Yuanshan nodded and walked towards a house, while Lu Ming looked casually.

After watching for a while, Lu Ming went to a counter, and an old man with gray hair was sitting at the counter.

"Senior, would you like to ask, is there any spiritual fluid here?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Of course there are various spirit liquids recorded in this jade rune, you just pick whatever you want!"

The old man took out a jade charm and handed it to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming took a swipe of the spiritual knowledge and found that there were hundreds of kinds of spirits recorded in it. The functions and effects of each kind of spirits were clearly recorded.

Lu Ming looked at the past one by one, and after a while, returned the jade card to the old man.

"Senior, I need Wan Ling Ye, don't know how to redeem?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Wanlingye, which can promote the growth of elixir, is what the alchemist needs. It is very precious, and one or two thousand contributions!"

The old man said.

"A thousand contributions, it's really expensive!"

Lu Ming muttered.

One contribution point is equivalent to one hundred middle-grade rough stones, and one thousand contribution points is equivalent to one hundred thousand middle-grade rough stones. It is only one or two. This price is almost the same as that of the top grade life water.

However, in order to enlighten the growth of ancient trees, everything is worth it.

"Senior, I exchanged ten pounds of spirit solution!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, give me your identity token!"

The old man said.

Lu Ming handed the identity token to the old man. The old man took out an array, scanned the identity token, and then returned the identity token to Lu Ming. Lu Ming found that the contribution point in the identity token had already One hundred thousand less, it became 2.05 million.

Then, the old man took out a jade bottle and handed it to Lu Ming. The jade bottle was filled with spirit solution and weighed ten pounds.

Lu Ming put it away with satisfaction.

"Senior, don't know here, but there can be materials exchanged from the real dragon. Real dragons above the Emperor Wu, such as dragon bone, dragon blood, dragon's pith, etc., need to be spiritually full."

Lu Ming whispered to the old man.

The keel that is not full of spirituality, Lu Ming had obtained it in the Shenhuang Continent, but the keel was not repaired too strong during his lifetime, and the spiritual loss is almost the same after too long. For Lu Ming now, it is of little use.

"True dragon material, and more than the Emperor Wu, full of spirituality, there are some, but not many, and the price is very high!"

The old man pondered for a while, said.

"Senior, I am willing to exchange!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"Well, let me ask you!"

The old man took out a piece of phonic jade, and heard the news. Soon, the old man received the news.

"According to your request, there is a keel weighing 30 pounds. Upon examination, this true dragon's cultivation practice was suspected of reaching the holy realm, full of spirituality, but the price reached two million points of contribution. Do you need it?"

The old man said.

"Two million contribution points?"

Lu Ming dumbfounded.

The price of a 30-jin keel actually reached two million points of contribution.

This is the price of two pieces.

However, the other party said that this real dragon was suspected of reaching the Holy Land during his lifetime. No wonder it was so expensive.

"I changed it!"

Finally, Lu Ming gritted his teeth.

The old man gave Lu Ming a surprised look.

Lu Ming seems to be the only emperor of Wu Emperor's cultivation, and actually has two million contributions, which is really not simple.

"Okay, wait a moment!"

After the old man finished speaking, he left the counter, and Lu Ming knew that the other party was going to take the keel.

After a while, the old man went back and returned, took out a storage ring and gave it to Lu Ming, saying: "You can check it first!"

Lu Ming took the storage ring and swept the spirit, and found that there was a white keel in the storage ring, lying quietly, exuding a powerful spiritual essence.

Indistinctly, you can see dragons walking on the dragon bones.

This is not a real dragon keel of the general emperor level, it should be the keel left by the real dragon of the Holy Land.

Lu Ming showed a trace of joy and gave the identity jade card to the old man.

The old man once again swiped with the array, and Lu Ming's contribution point became 50,000.

Chapter 1456: Spiritual evolution

"Go back to refining, I don't know what level this dragon bone will allow me to evolve my dragon-god war body?"

Lu Ming was fierce in his heart. After putting away the keel, he returned to Yunlong Valley without delay.

Entering the cave house, Lu Ming first poured ten catties of all spirit solution on the ancient trees of Wudao, and then sat cross-legged. When the thought moved, the keel appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Roar!

The dragon bone is crystal clear, and there is a faint voice from Long Yin, exuding powerful spiritual essence.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, and his body exuded a powerful force of engulfment, which enveloped the keel. Suddenly, there was a wisp of essence on the keel, such as a small real dragon, flying towards the landing Ming and flying into Lu Ming's body.

The truth of Lu Ming's operation of dragon warfare, the cultivation method of dragon **** war body, began to absorb and refine these essences, and quench the spirit body.

In this way, time flies by day by day.

With the passage of time, the volume of the dragon bone gradually became smaller, and the brilliance on it slowly became dim, and Lu Ming's body, bursts of dragon chants, filled with a layer of sacred Glorious.

Lu Ming's spirit body is undergoing transformation.

In a flash, half a month passed.

Click!

There was a crack on the keel, and the last touch turned into a pile of powder. There was no spiritual essence on it.

Roar!

At this moment, on Lu Ming, a deafening Long Yin sounded, and a Kowloon phantom appeared on Lu Ming, surrounding Lu Ming's body, and after half a noise, he got into Lu Ming's body and disappeared.

Lu Ming's muscles were creeping, his bones crackled, and it took a moment before he became quiet.

call!

At this moment, Lu Ming took a long breath and opened his eyes.

"Medium spirit!"

Lu Ming felt the powerful power of the body, and a thought flashed in his heart.

The middle-earth spirit body, Lu Ming's spirit body, successfully completed the evolution and reached the middle-earth spirit body.

This is an essential transformation, from the inferior spirit to the medium spirit.

If you let others know, I am afraid it will cause a big wave of rendering.

The essential level of the spirit is difficult to improve.

In general, the Emperor Wu, while ascending and practicing, will refine the spirit, and ascending, the spirit will become stronger.

But this strengthening is only an increase in quantity.

For example, if a warrior of a lower-level spirit body is cultivated and promoted, the strength and efficacy of the spiritual body will also become stronger, but he is still a lower-level spirit body. This is the essence and will not change.

From the lower-level spirit body to the promotion of the middle-level spirit body, this is an essential promotion.

Lu Ming has completed the essential upgrade. The higher the essence level of the spirit body, the stronger the power is, and when the cultivation is improved, the extent of the spirit upgrade will be greater.

Spiritual body, it is very, very difficult to want the essential improvement.

There are very few ways to improve the essence.

Just like Emperor Yi at the beginning, he had a chance to get the cultivation method of all spirits. That is a kind of method that can enhance the essence of spirits, but the difficulty is also very large.

It took thousands of years for Emperor Yi to be unsuccessful. Once the cultivation was successful, Emperor Yi's spirit body would evolve into a lower-level spirit body.

According to legend, there are still some treasures of heaven and earth on the land of Yuanlu, which can also enable the spiritual body to undergo an essential upgrade. But each kind of heaven and earth treasure is rare and rare, and every kind is priceless treasure.

"Dragon bones worth 2 million contribution points can only be upgraded from lower-level spirits to medium-level spirits. I don't know how many resources are needed for future upgrades!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Originally, he was also looking forward to being able to ascend to the upper class spirit body. At first glance, it was extravagant hope.

The resources required for the Dragon God's war body to upgrade, the dragon essence needed is larger than he thought, and, the further back, the dragon essence needed will be more and larger.

From the mid-level spirit body, the essence of the dragon needed to upgrade to the upper-level spirit body is ten times more than the dragon essence required by the lower-level spirit body to upgrade to the medium-level spirit body.

Later, it is an astronomical figure to want to ascend to the celestial body.

Think about it, Lu Ming headache.

"Come on slowly and wait for Xiuxu to improve. It's a big deal to go out and take risks, earn rough stones and contribute points!"

Lu Ming planned this way.

Then, Lu Ming continued to practice, comprehend the thirteen strikes, and Chaotian Fantian Yin.

Chaotian Fantian Yin, like martial arts in other fields, is also divided into six levels. Lu Ming is also practicing to the first level, and will soon break through the second level.

In a blink of an eye, another ten days passed and Lu Ming joined Yunlong Valley for more than a month.

After ten days of hard work, Chao Chao Fan Tian Yin successfully stepped into the second level, and after thirteen attacks, Lu Ming also cultivated to the second level.

The spear can be thrown at will, and it can have four powers. It bursts instantly and has amazing power.

At this time, Lu Ming received a message that he had a task.

The mission assigned to him by Dragon Valley.

Normally new disciples, within three months, Zongmen will assign a task.

Lu Ming flew out of Longshen Valley according to the instructions of the mission. On a small snow mountain, several people were already waiting there.

These people have the same task as Lu Ming.

"You are Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming landed, and some of them recognized Lu Ming.

When Lu Ming first joined Longshen Valley, there was a lot of noise. Lord Silver Dragon Valley and Lord Yunlong Valley both came in person. Finally, Lord Yunlong Valley personally accepted Lu Ming as an apprentice.

At the beginning, there were many people watching there, and some people recognized Lu Ming as normal.

"I don't know how to call them?"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and glanced.

In addition to Lu Ming, there are four people, a strong man in his thirties, with a burly figure, with an inch of hair, and the most compelling breath.

There are three other people, younger, two young men in their twenties, and a young woman in their twenties, with hot bodies and bumps.

"My name is Xu Long!"

Inch Hairy Men introduce themselves.

Then the other three also introduced themselves.

Two young men, one called Zhang Kong and the other called Fu Xing.

That young woman is called Duan Yan.

The cultivation practices of several people were not hidden. Lu Mingling's consciousness was swept a little, and the cultivation practices of several people became clear.

Xu Longxiu is the strongest and is at the peak of Wuhuang triple.

Fu Xing and Duan Yan were second, with the three emperors of Wu Emperor, a triple early stage and a triple late stage.

And Zhang Kong is the cultivation practice of the second peak of Wuhuang.

Lu Ming is the weakest, only the Emperor Wu Emperor's weight.

"I believe everyone knows our mission. The Feng Family of Liukong Mountain is an affiliated family of Longshen Valley. Some time ago, the owner of the Feng Family was strangely killed, and the Feng family could not find a clue. He was also killed bizarrely, and no clue was found. The Feng family panicked and asked for help from Dragon Valley!"

"Our task this time is to find out the cause of death of the Feng family owner and the second Feng family, and find out the murderer and protect the Feng family safety!"

Xu Long spoke about this task.

Lu Ming and others nodded. They also saw this task.

"Okay, let's go now!"

Xu Longdao.

Everyone rose into the air and flew towards the Fengjia of Liukong Mountain.

Chapter 1457: Open coffin for autopsy

The Feng Family of Liukong Mountain belongs to the territory of Longshen Valley. It is a small family and belongs to the family of Longshen Valley. It is far from Longshen Valley.

The five rushed to the road day and night, and it took ten days to reach the Feng family.

"It's so cold!"

After approaching the Feng family, Duan Yan shivered.

Everyone frowned slightly, feeling the air here, especially cold.

In front, there is a continuous palace, a group of people greeted.

The person headed was a young man with a pale complexion. After seeing Lu Ming, the young man quickly saluted: "Feng Jia Feng Yi, I have seen all the envoys of Longshen Valley!"

"You're welcome!"

Xu Long waved his hand.

After the introduction, everyone knew that Feng Yi was the only son of the Feng family, and the people who followed Feng Yi to greet them were all senior figures of the Feng family.

"You guys, please come in and speak!"

Feng Yi welcomed Lu Ming and others into the Feng Family Mansion.

"It's a cold feeling!"

Walking into the Feng Family Mansion, Lu Ming frowned, feeling the air here was even colder.

"During this time, what happened to the Feng family?"

In the Feng Family Hall, everyone sat down and Xu Long took the lead in speaking.

"Three days ago, my third uncle, also died!"

Feng Yidao, with a sad look on his face.

The rest of the Feng family showed their fears one by one.

The Feng family did not know who had offended. The senior members of the Feng family died one by one bizarrely. During this time, the Feng family fell into panic.

No one knows, who will be next?

"But how did you die?"

Xu Longdao.

"I don't know, we have checked carefully, there are no wounds, no wounds at all!"

Feng Yi shook his head.

"No wounds? How is it possible?"

Fu Xing spoke, looking a little unbelieving.

"There are really no wounds, we have examined them carefully. My father, my second uncle, and my third uncle are all the same. There is no wound at all. It is like a sudden death, but they are all strong emperors of the Emperor Wu. Suicide, there must be someone secretly starting!"

Feng Yi gritted his teeth.

"You Feng family, but what kind of enemy?"

Xu Long asked.

"Our Feng family, in the area of Liukong Mountain, is relatively weak. We usually act and tremble, where we dare to offend other forces. Therefore, our Feng family has always been good with other families and forces, and there is almost no enemy!"

Feng Yidao.

Xu Long and Lu Ming frowned.

If there is no hatred and no wounds, there is no clue. How to check?

Should we wait and see?

Waiting for the opponent to shoot again?

In the hall, it became quiet all at once, and the atmosphere seemed a little dignified.

"I propose to open a coffin for an autopsy!"

Suddenly, a voice broke the silence.

It was Lu Ming who spoke.

"Open a coffin for an autopsy?"

Everyone's eyes looked at Lu Ming.

"This... this is not good, my dad and they, just after entering the soil, they settled into the soil for peace, now the museum is open, some disrespect!"

Feng Yidao.

"I also agree to open the coffin for autopsy, otherwise, there is no clue, how to check it, can I only wait passively? If the other party will not take action afterwards, wouldn't this matter be lost?"

Xu Long spoke.

Then, Fu Xing, Duan Yan and Zhang Kong all spoke in favor of opening a coffin for post-mortem examination.

Feng Yi's face changed for a while, and he finally gritted his teeth and nodded, agreeing to the matter.

When you say action, you act. Under the leadership of Feng Yi and several senior members of the Feng family, they headed towards the back mountain.

Soon, he arrived at the burial place of the Feng family head and others.

Feng Yi arranged for the Feng family to start. Soon, three purple gold coffins were placed in front of Xu Long and the coffin lid had been opened.

Three middle-aged men lie quietly in the Zijin coffin.

All three are emperors, and the corpses are hard to corrode for more than 100 years. Now, they are still alive.

Lu Ming, Xu Long and others took a closer look.

Suddenly, Lu Ming raised his eyebrows and seemed to find something. His eyes showed doubt, but he didn't say anything.

Then, the people carefully examined the bodies of the three people. Sure enough, there was no slight wound, no wound at all.

"No wounds?"

Lu Ming frowned. He thought of the emperor's secret realm. Those Cang emperors died in the emperor's secret realm without any wounds.

Those people, Lu Ming speculated that it should have been killed by the Soul Destruction King, but Lu Ming would not think that the Soul Destruction King had already escaped, and came here to kill a low-level presence of the Emperor Wu.

This is impossible!

"Soul Extermination King, Extermination Soul? By the way, will these people be killed by being directly exterminated?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming thought about it.

There was a glimmer of light in his eyes. He felt that this matter was not easy.

After careful inspection, the people of the Feng family reburied the three heads of the Feng family, and the people returned to the hall.

Xu Long, Fu Xing and others frowned, and found no clues.

"Strange, without any wounds, did it directly destroy the soul?"

Xu Long solemnly spoke.

Other people did not speak, this reversibility is very big.

"If the other party has enmity with the Feng family and is here to seek revenge, then the next target is probably Master Feng Shao!"

Fu Xing opened his mouth, making Feng Yi more pale.

"What should I do? You envoys, but you must rescue me, what do you want, even if my Feng family is ruined, I will try my best to satisfy!"

Feng Yi pleaded.

"Well, rest assured, since this task is taken, it will be completed and keep you safe!"

Xu Longdao.

"So, how about we protect Lord Feng Shao in turn? Brother Lu Ming and Brother Zhang Kong, I and Fu Xing, and Brother Xu Long are alone, how?"

Duan Yan turned his eyes and said.

"I have no opinion!"

Fu Xing smiled.

Lu Ming's eyebrows moved slightly, this grouping was interesting.

Among the five, he and Zhang Kongxiu were the lowest, but they separated the two of them together.

This is unreasonable.

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

This time the task was already strange.

Among the five of them, Xu Long, Fu Xing and Duan Yan are all three emperors of Wu Emperor, and he is one Emperor of Emperor Wu.

Such an arrangement is inherently unreasonable.

It stands to reason that in the team, there are people such as Xu Long, Fu Xing and Duan Yan who are the triple emperors of the Emperor Wu. What does it mean?

Is it right? Behind this task, has been manipulated.

Or maybe, among Xu Long, Fu Xing and Duan Yan, someone deliberately arranged to come in?

Lu Ming thought of Yinfeng and He Yu.

As Yinfeng, it is still possible to deal with him in a task.

Chapter 1458: Who do you think you are?

These circumstances, when he saw Xu Long and others, he thought of it, but now Duan Yan arranged this to remind him.

"Okay, I have no opinion!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts in his mind and agreed directly.

Zhang Kong pondered for a while and nodded in agreement.

"Okay, then do that. If the other party is really looking for revenge, then the next target must be Master Feng Shao, as long as the other party appears, it will make the other party difficult to fly!"

Xu Long announced.

Since that night, the people have taken turns to guard around Feng Yi's bedroom. The first day was Lu Ming and Zhang Kong, the second day was Fu Xing and Duan Yan, and the third day was Xu Long.

In the night, everything was calm and calm.

The same is true on the second day and the third day.

In this way, six days passed, and on the seventh day, it was Lu Ming and Zhang Kong again.

The night sky was silent, and the cold wind roared.

In a secret corner, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, his breath converged, and his consciousness diffused out, covering the entire Feng Family Mansion.

On the other side, it was Zhang Kong.

Soon, it was late at night.

Suddenly, a shadow flashed through the night sky.

Uh!

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly opened his eyes, and his figure sprang out, as fast as lightning, and flew towards the shadow.

On the other side, Zhang Kong apparently sensed it, and saved with Lu Ming.

call out!

The shadow seemed to know that he had been found, and rushed out quickly. The speed was amazing.

Three figures, one after the other, rushed out of the Feng Family Mansion and rushed towards Liukong Mountain.

Liukong Mountain is extremely huge. Within it, there are countless dangerous peaks and the terrain is extremely complex.

As soon as the shadow rushed out of the Feng's mansion, he rushed into the Liukong Mountain.

From high altitude, I can't see the other person's figure at all. I can only chase the other party by rushing into the six empty mountains.

Lu Ming and Zhang Kong rushed into the six empty mountains one after another, and the atmosphere locked firmly against each other, chasing them all the way.

But the speed of the other party is amazing, and it seems to be very familiar with the terrain of Liukong Mountain. In the middle of Liukong Mountain, it turns from west to west. The two of them can't catch each other for a while.

"I'm going to block in front, you chase behind!"

Lu Ming sent a message to Zhang Kong, and then he rose into the air and flew high into the sky. The black wings behind him stretched out. Under one fan, Lu Ming moved at a rapid speed, suddenly several times faster.

Lu Ming has to rush to the front to intercept the opponent and leave him nowhere to go.

But at this moment, there was a cry of screams in the vast mountains below, which was Zhang Kong.

Lu Ming's face changed, her figure swooped down, and rushed towards the source of the sound.

bump!

Lu Ming fell in a valley, the voice just came from here, but now, there is no one here.

"There is blood!"

Lu Ming saw the blood.

According to the breath of blood, this blood is Zhang Kong's.

But only blood, but no one.

Lu Ming's spiritual consciousness emanated, but he didn't feel anything at all. Not only did the person disappear before, even Zhang Kong's breath disappeared without a trace.

Lu Ming frowned, it was only a while, but the other party and Zhang Kong disappeared together, which is very strange.

Lu Ming speculates that the other party is absolutely familiar with Liukong Mountain, and even has a secret hiding place in this neighborhood.

Lu Ming looked up nearby, but after searching for a while, he still found nothing.

Lu Ming speculated that Zhang Kong was more and more fierce.

Helpless, Lu Ming can only return to the Feng family.

Upon returning to Feng's house, I saw a group of people waiting at the gate of Feng's house.

Feng Yi, and other strong members of the Feng family.

Xu Long, Fu Xing, and Duan Yan are all present, and the three men cover Feng Yi in the middle.

When Lu Ming came back, everyone's eyes lit up.

"Brother Lu Ming, how is it? Did you catch the murderer?"

Xu Long asked.

Lu Ming shook his head and said: "No, the other party is very familiar with the area of Liukong Mountain and has not caught up!"

"Huh? Didn't catch up? Brother Zhang Kong?"

Duan Yan frowned and asked.

"Zhang Kong, most of them are fierce!"

Lu Ming said that they had talked about the fact that they chased that shadow before.

"Not right!"

After Lu Ming finished, Duan Yan spoke coldly, staring at Ming Ming with bad eyesight.

"What's wrong?"

Lu Ming said.

"You said that the other party was seriously injured in an instant, and even killed Brother Zhang Kong, and you went looking for it, and you have disappeared from the other party's trail. Here is wrong. How can the other party disappear so quickly?"

"Second point, you said that you were looking for a circle in the back, and you didn't find Brother Zhang Kong and the other person. I would like to ask, Brother Zhang Kong, but the cultivation of Wuhuang's double peak, the other party can be seriously injured or even killed. , And you are just a Emperor Wu Xiuxiu, why the other party did not continue to shoot you, but let you sway and check for a circle, and then let you come back, why not kill you together?"

Duan Yan asked indifferently.

On the edge, other people also showed their doubts.

"Are you doubting me?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Yes, you chased out with Zhang Kong, and Zhang Xiu, who was a higher cultivator, died, but you didn't die. I suspect that you are greedy and afraid of death. I saw Zhang Kong in distress and couldn't save myself. I fled back alone."

"Even if Zhang Kong killed you, you want to take his treasure, isn't it?"

Duan Yan scolded loudly, his eyes gleaming with slyness.

"Lu Ming, is that true?"

Fu Xing also stared at Ming Ming with a bad face.

"Is it going to be difficult?"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's heart. This Yan and Fu Xing were indeed purposeful. This was to deliberately deal with him.

These two people are probably Yinfeng people.

"It's ridiculous, why do you want to add to the crime, what do you want to do? Just say it!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"Hum, I said it, I have nothing to say, now you have suspicions, it is best to self-repair, let us guard, when the task is over, we will take you back to Dragon Valley, accept the punishment!"

Duan Yandao.

"Oh, self-proclaimed repairs? Well, come over, I think you can block me!"

Lu Ming sneered, deep in his eyes, flashing a cold killer.

Self-proclaimed cultivation, how could the other party deal with him? How could Lu Ming self-proclaimed cultivation? It's ridiculous.

"Are you trying to resist?"

Duan Yan said coldly.

Before, she had heard that although Lu Ming had just broken through the Emperor Wu soon, but her fighting power was amazing. In the emperor's secret realm, such as He Yu's Tianjiao, they were not Lu Ming's opponents.

Although she cultivated two floors higher than Lu Ming, she was not sure when she started.

"Nonsense, I now say you are guilty, kneel down for me, are you willing?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Huh, the death of Zhang Kong today, you are the most suspicious, you must give us an explanation?"

Duan Yan scolded.

"Account? What do you count? Why should I explain to you?"

Lu Ming disdainful opening.

This made Duan Yan and Fu Xing look ugly.

"Okay, what happened today is not necessarily the fault of Brother Lu Ming. Duan Yan, don't speculate indiscriminately. Now our top priority is to find the murderer and complete this task!"

Xu Long spoke and came out to play the round.

Chapter 1459: The owner of the Feng family did not die

Xu Long came forward, Duan Yan, and Fu Xing seemed to be quite afraid of Xu Long, so they glanced coldly at Lu Ming, and walked aside without asking.

"Now it is basically certain that the other party is looking for revenge. The next goal is Master Feng Shao!"

Xu Long spoke again, making Feng Yi pale.

"You ambassadors, you must save me!"

Feng Yi shouted, with a look of horror on his face.

"Relax, judging from the previous situation, the other party just wanted to attack at night, indicating that the strength is not very strong, and we are afraid of us. This is easy to handle. Now, we will attract the other party to come!"

Xu Longdao.

"Attract? How to attract?"

Feng Yidao.

"We set up a large array around Master Feng's bedroom. Once the other party came, once we stepped into the large array, it wouldn't be catching the turtle in the wind!"

Xu Long's chest is full of ideas.

Feng Yi's eyes lit up and said: "Yes, I didn't expect it. My Feng's family also has a few ninth-level Ming Masters, so we can set up together!"

"I also cultivate the way of inscription, can help you help!"

Duan Yan stepped out and said.

Lu Ming just listened, and in the depths of his eyes, there was a faint flash of light, and he did not speak, nor did he say that he would help arrange the battle.

Now, he is reminiscent of his secondary body, and he is almost okay. He is practicing in the mountains and rivers.

"Okay, let's act now!"

Xu Longdao.

Immediately, the Ming Master of the Feng family, together with Duan Yan, set up a large formation in Feng Yi's bedroom, and used various hidden formations to hide the atmosphere of the large formation. If you don't observe carefully, you can't see the formation. .

Until the next night, the end of the formation.

That night, Lu Ming and none of them stayed near Feng Yi's bedroom, but went back to their rooms to rest and stayed near Feng Yi.

So, after two days, nothing happened.

Until the third day late at night.

"Help!"

Suddenly, a cry for help cut through the quiet night sky.

It was Feng Yi's voice.

Uh!

Lu Ming, who was practicing, suddenly opened his eyes and rushed out.

As soon as I rushed out, I saw a figure rising from the sky in Feng Yi's bedroom. This figure, holding Feng Yi in his hand, flew towards Liukong Mountain.

"chase!"

At this moment, Xu Long, Fu Xing and Duan Yan all appeared, chasing towards the figure very quickly, and Lu Ming also chasing towards the figure.

After chasing and escaping, he rushed into the six empty mountains.

As soon as he reached the range of Liukong Mountain, the opponent swooped down into the forest.

The four Lu Ming followed, rushing into the forest.

"Help!"

Feng Yi shouted.

In the night sky, Lu Ming saw them really, the figure in front of them, wearing a large black robe, grabbed Feng Yi, and continued to move forward at a very fast speed, like a ghost in the mountain forest at night.

"Today, you can't escape, just catch it!"

Xu Long made a noise, his body was surging, and his speed was getting faster and faster.

In a blink of an eye, a group of people was in the six empty mountains, running thousands of miles away, Lu Ming them, closer and closer to the black robe.

"Stop!"

At this moment, Lu Ming shouted.

Xu Long, Duan Yan and Fu Xing were shocked and stopped.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing? What do you mean?"

Duan Yan scolded Lu Ming.

"What's it called? You don't know if you look at that person!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

Duan Yan they looked forward, could not help but stunned.

Because at this time, the man in black robe also stopped and did not continue to escape.

Strangely, Lu Ming stopped, and the black robe did not seize the opportunity to escape, but why did he stop?

Xu Long, Duan Yan and Fu Xing are full of doubts.

"Because there is a lore in front of us, once we step in, we will definitely die!"

Lu Ming spoke.

"what?"

"Breakout?"

Three Xu Long, their faces changed wildly.

Duan Yan watched carefully and said, "Impossible, there is no trace of the formation in front, there can be no large formation, if there is really a large formation, how can I not see it, Lu Ming, don't talk nonsense here!"

"Oh? You don't believe it, try it!"

Lu Ming sneered.

Duan Yan's face changed, seeing Lu Ming being so determined, she doubted the letter and dared not step forward.

She wouldn't joke about her life.

Xu Long and Fu Xing are all suspicious.

"Hey, I didn't expect that all the secrets of this large array were discovered by you, and they are indeed disciples of Dragon Valley!"

Ahead, the black robe sneered, his voice hoarse.

"Who are you? The Feng family is my affiliated family of the Dragon Valley, you dare to kill the people of the Feng family, but you can't get along with my Dragon Valley, now give you a chance to quickly release Feng Yi!"

Xu Long said coldly.

"Hey, disciple of Longshen Valley, what a great majesty!"

Black robe sneered.

"Oh, don't pretend!"

At this time, Lu Ming sneered and said, "You have been laid out all the way, from the moment we stepped into the Feng family, no, it was the way you laid out all the way from the time you asked for help from Longshen Valley, the purpose is to lead us here Come, introduce that big formation, I am right, Master Feng!"

"what?"

Lu Ming made Xu Long, Duan Yan and Fu Xing stunned.

Homeowner Feng? how is this possible?

"Lu Ming, what nonsense are you talking about? Feng Jia Feng Jia, what we saw with our own eyes, is dead!"

Duan Yan scolded.

"Who said that the one we saw was the real owner of the Feng family?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"This..."

Xu Long and Duan Yan were silent.

Indeed, who said that the one they saw was the Feng family head?

If the one they saw was not the head of the Feng family, wouldn't Feng Yi?

Several people looked at Feng Yi coldly.

At this time, the man in black robe had already put Feng Yi down, and Feng Yi was not hurt at all.

"Unexpectedly, the layout is so secret that you can see it!"

Suddenly, the black robe sighed and took off his hood.

The pupils of Xu Long, Duan Yan and Fu Xing shrank.

Sure enough, it was the head of the Feng family. They looked exactly the same as the head of the Feng family when they opened the coffin for an autopsy.

In this way, the one they saw when they opened the coffin for an autopsy was really fake.

In the world of martial arts, it is very simple to change the musculoskeletal and appearance of others by special means.

The recognition of people in the Budo world is mainly based on breath, appearance, and can be varied, but the breath is unchanged.

However, they have never seen the head of the Feng family and naturally do not know the breath of the head of the Feng family. Therefore, if the Feng family finds a fake person and pretends to be the head of the Feng family, it is very easy.

"Young people, my arrangement can be said to be seamless, I really want to know, how did you find out?"

The head of the Feng family looked at Lu Ming, revealing curiosity, but not panicking.

"It's seamless? Ha ha, in my opinion, it's flawed!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Chapter 1460: Feng's Bureau

"There are many flaws, impossible!"

Master Feng's eyes were cold.

Would his well-arranged game be flawed.

"If you want to listen, then I will tell you to listen and let you die!"

"The first is to open the coffin for an autopsy, the first flaw appears!"

Lu Ming said.

"Is there a flaw in opening the coffin for autopsy? Impossible!"

It was not the Feng family head who spoke, but Feng Yi.

Xu Long, Duan Yan, and Fu Xing also showed their doubts. They opened the coffin and examined the body. They examined them carefully and found nothing. The three of them had no wounds on their bodies and could not find any clues.

"What are the flaws there, Lu Ming, you better not talk nonsense!"

Duan Yan mocked.

"Shut up, you are stupid, just listen to me!"

Lu Ming glanced at Duan Yan coldly and scolded.

"you..."

Duan Yan had a beautiful face and flushed red, and Lu Ming actually called her stupid.

"Okay, just listen to Brother Lu Ming!"

Xu Long came out again to play the round.

"According to me, the three people who died in the Feng family, the second uncle and the third uncle of the Feng family, were all really killed, and it was you who killed them, the owner of the Feng family."

Lu Ming said.

The owner of the Feng family smiled coldly without answering directly.

"But they are your loved ones after all. You killed them and used them to lay out. You feel a little guilty in your heart. When you are buried, they will carefully dress and dress them. So after they enter the soil, they are all neat and tidy. Meticulous!"

"But the body of the Feng family head, although it looks neatly dressed, has not been meticulous. In some places, it seems a bit casual, which can explain many problems."

"If that person is really the head of the Feng family, when he was buried, did he not be as meticulous as the second and third lords of the Feng family? This is impossible, it can only mean that the head of the Feng family is fake, So when Feng Yi was buried, he was subconsciously less careful!"

Lu Ming explained slowly.

"you you..."

Feng Yi's eyes widened.

Lu Ming said that he had gone inside, in fact, it was.

The head of the Feng family, also exclaimed in his eyes, said: "It's a young age, but the observation is so meticulous, it is really admirable. This is something that I didn't even think of myself!"

"This guy..."

On the edge, Xu Long, Duan Yan, and Fu Xing all had to admit that they did not think of this.

"There is also a second point. Three days ago, a black shadow led me and Zhang Kong out. I guess you wanted to break each one separately, but you are too familiar with the terrain of Liukong Mountain, and after dealing with Zhang Kong, a few breaths, People disappeared completely, I guess, there must be a secret way near that."

"This can't help but make me think, will this person be a member of the Feng family, otherwise, will he be so familiar with the surrounding area?"

"The third point is just now. We clearly set up the formation in Feng Yi's bedroom, but you can easily take Feng Yi out of the formation. Apparently, Feng Yi is with you and he is with you. OK!"

"Then your identity is coming out. Who else can be besides the head of the Feng family? You step by step layout, just want to lead us here, or, you, just want to kill us, but I am very curious, you , Why kill us? We are disciples of Dragon Valley."

Lu Ming explained carefully and then asked his own question.

"Want to kill us? The Feng family is really brave. In my opinion, the Feng family will not exist in the future!"

Duan Yan said indifferently.

"Hahaha, what can you do even if you know it? What if you don't enter the big formation? Today, you will die!"

The head of the Feng family laughed.

boom!

Then, there was a terrible breath in the Feng family head.

The breath of the four peaks of the Emperor Wu!

"You... your cultivation base, how is the four peaks of Wuhuang?"

Xu Long, Duan Yan and Fu Xing were shocked.

According to the data, the cultivation behavior of the Feng family is only the triple of Emperor Wu, and it is only the triple of Emperor Wu of a small family. The combat power cannot be compared with the disciples such as Longshen Valley, so they did not care at first. on.

But now, the breath revealed by the Feng family head is actually the four peaks of the Emperor Wu.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, eight figures appeared in the mountains and forests, and Lu Ming surrounded them.

These are the eight old men, and their breath is astonishing, reaching the triple of Emperor Wu.

"So many martial emperors triple, how is it possible?"

Duan Yan exclaimed.

According to records, the Feng family, the highest repair is the Feng family head, triple Emperor Wu, the other Feng parents are generally Wu Emperor double.

The Feng family is not Cangzhou's top sect like Longshen Valley. The Feng family is just a small family entrenched in Liukong Mountain. The number of masters is naturally impossible to compare with Longshen Valley.

In Longshen Valley, there are many powerful emperors of the Wu Emperor, piles of piles, even if the Emperor Wu is more than fourfold, it is also a lot of grabs, but the Feng family and other small families like sesame and green beans, Wu Emperor naturally has not so many.

But now, eight old emperors of Triple Emperor Wu appeared at once, which was also inconsistent with the records.

The faces of Xu Long, Duan Yan, and Fu Xing became ugly.

"Today, you will all die!"

The head of the Feng family, with an indifferent expression on his face, exuded a cold killing force and a strong breath, which enveloped Lu Ming and the others.

"kill!"

The head of the Feng family suddenly shouted, and the figure rushed towards the four.

"I will deal with him!"

Xu Long shouted, the breath of the triple peak of the Emperor Wu Emperor broke out in his body, and the field burst out, killing the head of the Feng family.

Boom!

The two confronted each other, and Xu Long backed off repeatedly, but eventually blocked it.

At this time, the eight elders of the Feng family also started to kill Fu Xing and Duan Yan.

As for Lu Ming, a warrior with a heavy weight, they didn't even think about it.

The scene, caught in a dogfight.

Xu Long and the Feng family war.

There is no doubt that the disciples of Longshen Valley are not comparable to these small families in every respect, and the fighting strength is stronger.

Duan Yan and Fu Xing joined forces, and actually temporarily resisted the eight old men, although it fell into the disadvantage.

But Xu Long completely fell on the head of the Feng family.

Xu Long's cultivation practice is, after all, a full difference from the other party. Xu Long is not a peerless genius and can fight over the ranks. Therefore, although he has strong combat power, he is suppressed by the Feng family.

"Dead!"

The head of the Feng family was filled with black light, constantly pressing towards Xu Long.

puff!

Xu Long spit out blood.

"Hey, boy, you are dead this time, you have a heavy emperor, let me solve it!"

Feng Yi appeared behind Lu Ming, the breath of his body locked Lu Ming.

The Emperor's Double Peak!

"is it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"kill!"

At this moment, Xu Long suddenly shouted, the breath on his body suddenly skyrocketed.

The Emperor Wu is fourfold!