

## **D Emperor 1501**

### Chapter 1501: Comprehend

Lu Ming touched his nose with a wry smile, the other party used Wuhuang's five-fold cultivation method, ability to crush Ding, isn't it abnormal?

"Brother Lu Ming, let's compare it. Let's see who stepped on more floating platforms and killed more heavenly beasts. How?"

There was a strong fighting intention in Tian Hao's eyes.

"I have long heard that Brother Tian Hao is belligerent and bloodthirsty. It seems so!"

Lu Ming moved, then nodded and said, "Okay!"

"Then come!"

Sky Hammer was excited.

Lu Ming nodded and paid another 200,000 Zhongpin roughs at the counter.

Every time you step on a floating platform, you need 200,000 pieces of middle-grade rough stone, which is really expensive, but the effect is also amazing. For Lu Ming, it is definitely a great value.

Of course, it is not cost-effective for some low-level people in this field to come here, because they only stepped on one or two, two or three floating platforms, and they fell down. The harvest may not be worth 200,000 rough stones.

People who come here to practice are generally at level 4 or above, or they are people who encounter bottlenecks in the field.

After paying the original stone, Lu Ming and Tian Hao selected a row of floating platforms and stepped into the first floating platform.

As before, the two sat cross-legged, shrouded in inscriptions.

Lu Ming did not rush, killing Heavenly Dao Beasts and comprehending the realm of chaos.

The same is true for Sky Hammer, the speed of the two is almost the same, almost passed the first floating platform at the same time, stepped on the second floating platform, and then the third floating platform...

One floating platform went up one by one. After passing the sixth floating platform, Lu Ming's chaotic field reached the limit of the third level, and the distance from the fourth level was one line.

Next, you can start to impact the fourth-level field.

"The seventh floating platform, level 7 field, how strong will it be?"

Standing on the sixth floating platform, Lu Ming whispered.

"Haha, brother, I'll go first!"

On the side, Tian Hao ha ha, stepped out, stepped on the seventh floating platform.

Lu Ming smiled and stepped on the seventh floating platform, then sat cross-legged, the inscription covered Lu Ming.

The next moment, Lu Ming appeared on the battlefield of heaven.

Roar!

A beast of heaven and earth, condensed out, its eyebrows, with seven golden marks, a strong breath, rushed to the face.

Uh!

The next moment, this heavenly beast rushed to Lu Ming.

boom!

The spear appeared, swept it out, and pumped it on this alien, with four powers and a mad explosion.

boom!

This strange animal was pumped out and fell a few hundred meters away, but then shook his head and stood up again, nothing happened.

"So strong?"

Lu Ming grimaced.

The Heavenly Dao Beasts in the 7th-level realm are much stronger than the Heavenly Dao Beasts in the 6th-level realm, and the quadruple power bursts out instantly and cannot be killed.

Roar! Roar! ...

At this time, more heaven and earth beasts condensed out and rushed towards the landing.

Buzz!

The long gun shook, and Lu Ming slid into the strange beast group.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The rifle flicked, forming a shadow of a gun, continually smashing on a heavenly beast. The heavenly beast, like a sandbag, was pumped out, but it was all right. Shaking his head, he stood up again. The landing slammed.

call out!

The spear turned into a rainbow, and four forces exploded, piercing a heavenly creature.

But this heavenly beast was not dead for a while, and Lu Ming was entangled.

When other heavenly beasts attacked, Lu Ming could only retreat, but he was still caught on the body by a strange beast, and came with tearing pain.

The spear inserted into the Heavenly Dao Beast reverted to the chaotic realm and dissipated, then condensed on Lu Ming's hand again.

At the same time, there are seven golden marks flying into Lu Ming's body.

The holed beast finally died.

"That's not good. Kill one, but you're going to get hurt. The seventh floating platform is sad!"

Lu Ming thought.

In this way of changing from injury to injury, before he kills all the beasts, he will be killed himself. Once killed here, the spirit will return to the body, which is equivalent to failure.

"The power of the 13th strike is not enough, it is just the power of the second level. If it is equivalent to the third level and the fourth level, it can explode six and eight attacks at once. Floating platform is not a problem!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts.

At the moment, Lu Ming did not rush to kill the strange beast, but cultivated thirteen strokes with the strange beast, and slowly integrated the power of thirteen strokes into the chaotic realm.

A beast was shot and flew, then stood up again.

A spear is like a dragon, and the sky is full of gun shadows. More than a hundred beasts fight in a vertical and horizontal direction, but for a time, Lu Ming's defense cannot be broken.

I don't know how long it has passed.

bump!

A strange beast was swept out by Lu Ming, and half of his body exploded, stood up and shook a few times, and fell again. Seven golden marks flew into Lu Ming's body.

"The third level, six powers!"

Lu Ming was very pleased and threw his thirteen strokes to break through again, and his power increased greatly.

He originally trained the thirteen strikes to the fifth level, and can issue ten attacks, but now it is simply integrated into the chaotic field. The difficulty is much smaller and the speed is much faster.

One shot swept out, and instantly had six attack powers superimposed together, and the power suddenly turned six times.

bump!

A foreign animal was blasted out and burst apart.

bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming's spear, like a real dragon, continuously bombarded.

A strange animal was killed, and the dense golden marks continually flew towards Lu Ming and into Lu Ming's body.

Soon after, when Lu Ming stabbed the last shot and assassinated the last beast, his spirit returned to the flesh.

Lu Ming opened his eyes and looked at Tian Hao, and found that Tian Hao's golden brilliance was refining the golden mark.

Sky Hammer, passed earlier than Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled, this is normal. After all, the domain of Tian Hao has reached level 6, and the domain of Tian Hao is also very small. It is very powerful. It was normal to have broken through earlier than him.

At the moment, Lu Ming also began to refine the seal of Heavenly Dao obtained before.

Half a day later, Lu Ming refined all the Taoist Seals.

"There is still no breakthrough. It seems that it is really not easy to break through the fourth-level field!"

Lu Ming shook his head.

Looking towards Tian Hao, he saw Tian Hao just looking towards him.

"The younger brother is really powerful. In the third-level field, he can actually cross the seventh floating platform and admire it!"

Tian Hao grinned.

"Senior brother is great, I haven't lost to seeing Senior Brother!"

Lu Ming also smiled.

"Hahaha, younger brother, do you still have to go to the eighth floating platform? If you want to go to the eighth floating platform, then I will admit defeat directly to you!"

Tian Hao smiled boldly.

"No!"

Lu Ming shook his head.

The Heavenly Dao Beast that the eighth floating platform is facing is certainly stronger than the Heavenly Dao Beast of the seventh floating platform. Although Lu Ming's thirteen strikes still have room for improvement, Lu Ming estimates that even if he can practice Ten gravity paths may not pass the eighth floating platform.

Chapter 1502: Cangzhou Dingbao Conference

Because, after all, his chaotic realm is only level three. Even if the attack power is too strong, the defense power will definitely not work. As long as it is attacked once or twice, it is estimated that it will be killed.

Facing one hundred and eight strange beasts, Lu Ming was not sure to be attacked.

Unless the chaotic realm breaks through the fourth level, he can be sure to go to the eight floating platforms.

"Brother, I need to digest it, you go on!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Haha, go!"

Tian Hao smiled.

Lu Ming leapt off the floating platform and flew towards the snowy mountains.

He has been through the Tiantian Floating Platform twice in a row, absorbing and refining a large number of Heavenly Dao Imprints. These Heavenly Dao Imprints have been refined into a brain, and it will take time to digest and polish it, and then step on the Heavenly Dao Floating Platform. The effect will be much better.

If you have been continually traversing the sky floating platform and absorbing the heavenly mark, the effect is not only bad, but it may also cause problems.

Therefore, on the snowy mountains on the edge, cave houses were opened, which are for the cultivation of the Dragon Valley to digest and polish.

So Lu Ming entered an unmanned cave, closed the door, sat cross-legged, the chaotic realm permeated out, and realized quietly.

A few days later, Lu Ming walked out of Dongfu and set foot on the Tongtian floating platform again.

In this way, a month passed by the time.

After hard work in January, the realm of chaos finally made a breakthrough and stepped into the fourth level in one fell swoop, which greatly increased its power.

This made Lu Ming sigh that his chaotic realm, breaking through the difficulty, was really amazing. In a month, he spent tens of millions of Zhongpin roughs before and after, and replaced it with a contribution point of 100,000, and finally broke through the chaotic realm.

After the breakthrough, Lu Ming did not leave and continued to practice at the Tongtian Floating Platform.

Chaos broke through the fourth level, and its power increased greatly, and Lu Ming also perfectly integrated the thirteen strokes into the chaotic realm. One move, one shot, can explode ten attacks, and successfully passed the eighth float. Taiwan, the speed of cultivation, has increased a bit.

In a blink of an eye, another month passed and Lu Ming's chaotic realm gradually approached the peak of the fourth level.

At this time, Lu Ming had to leave.

Because the Tongtian floating platform is about to be closed.

The Tongtian floating platform requires a lot of energy to maintain it before it can be opened, and it must be shut down for maintenance every once in a while, otherwise the energy will be insufficient and the Tongtian floating platform will also have problems.

The closing time is usually two to three months.

In fact, every time the Tiantian floating platform is opened for three months, it will be closed for several months.

"Brother, let's go back to Yunkong Valley!"

Tian Hao walked to Lu Ming and said.

In the past few months, Tian Hao has been practicing on the Tiantian Floating Platform. The breath of his body is getting stronger and stronger, and the power of the field is getting deeper and deeper. Some time ago, he broke through to level 7 in one fell swoop, just like Lu Ming. I crossed the eighth floating platform.

"Okay, go back and ask Brother to drink!"

Lu Ming smiled.

The two went together and flew towards Yunlong Valley.

As soon as they returned to Yunkong Valley, they met Xue Ningxin.

"I'm looking for you? It turns out that you are together, are you looking for a place to drink? Damn, you don't call me!"

Xue Ning stared at them with his teeth clenched.

"No, little sister, we are about to drink, but no, I'll call you back when I come back!"

Tian Hao quickly quibbled.

"Big hammer, don't call me my little sister, now I am not the youngest, Lu Ming is the youngest, he is a younger brother!"

Xue Ningxin glanced at Tian Hao and said.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly and quickly diverted the topic, saying: "Sister, you just said that you have something to find us, why?"

"Ah, I almost forgot. I'm looking for you to go to Cangshan. The Cangzhou Dingbao Conference will start in less than two months. Now many younger generations have rushed to Cangshan!"

Xue Ning said.

"It's about to start so soon, I almost forgot!"

Tian Hao scratched his head and smiled.

"Cangzhou Dingbao Conference?"

Lu Ming was puzzled.

"Little Brother, don't you know yet, let Sister tell you!"

Seeing Lu Ming's face puzzled, Xue Ningxin immediately got interested, and set out a sister's style, and explained to Lu Ming.

"The Cangzhou Dingbao Conference, as the name implies, is to decide which two ancient treasures are to be kept. Every three years, the 13 top clan forces in Cangzhou will gather in Cangshan and send the young one in the clan. Generation, through a series of comparisons, which one can get the first one in the end, you can continue to keep two ancient treasures, and after three years, continue to hold the Dingbao Conference and continue to decide!"

Xue Ningxin explained.

Lu Ming suddenly realized that this was the case. Once every three years, whoever has the greatest strength can continue to keep two ancient treasures for three years.

"I don't know what treasure it is, but it can make thirteen top sect forces so attractive?"

Lu Ming asked.

Xue Ning said: "I heard that one of them is a piece of prison monument..."

"Fragment of the prison monument?"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

Lu Ming never thought that one of the treasures was actually a fragment of the prison monument.

Doesn't it mean that Tenjinzong has a piece of prison monument?

Could it be that the last sect that won the victory was Tenjin Sect?

"The younger brother also knows the fragments of the prison prison monument? Although the prison monument is a legendary treasure, it claims to suppress all demons, but after all it is broken, and it can't exert much power. Legend, if all the fragments can be put together, There will be a big secret!"

"There is another treasure, which is the key, and the focus of the competition among the major schools. It is said that this treasure contains the secrets that prove the right to be the emperor!"

Xue Ning said.

"Prove the secret of becoming the emperor!"

Lu Ming was even more shocked.

"Yes, it's a pity that these two treasures have been circulated in the hands of the great sects for so many years, but none of them has the income and the ability to crack this secret, but no sects will give up and want to keep it in their hands. , Continue to study, and Tianshen Sect, has been consecutive for several times, won the first, control two treasures."

Xue Ningxin.

Sure enough, it was Tenjin Sect, Lu Ming nodded, and there was a fiery light in his eyes.

He was interested in the fragments of the prison monument and another treasure related to the secret of the Emperor. Although he was curious, he did not have much interest.

The major schools have studied for so many years, but none of them have come out. He doesn't think he can find any secrets.

"Sister, let's go to Cangshan to participate in the contest?"

Lu Ming asked.

"of course not!"

Xue Ning shook his head and said, "The candidates to participate in the competition, all the major schools, have already learned well. They are all younger generations, very powerful people, and some of them have even stood at the peak of the Emperor Wuxi. The weak, all entered the Wuhuang Seventh Level, and the Wuhuang Seventh Level below are not eligible to participate. Even if they participate, it is useless!"

Lu Ming nodded, indeed, with their current cultivation base and combat power, it was still far away, and it could not be the opponents of the Wuhuang Peak Tianjiao.

Chapter 1503: Set off, Cangshan

"Although the Emperor Wuhuang can't participate under the seventh grade, many people will rush to watch it. After all, this is the three-year event in Cangzhou. When the time comes, some of the top

arrogances in Cangzhou will appear and can meet these people. It is also very helpful for your own cultivation."

"And the top ten evils of the younger generation of Cangzhou will gather together!"

Xue Ning said to the end, in the end, her eyes showed the yearning.

"Cangzhou's top ten evildoers?"

Lu Ming whispered.

Cangzhou's top ten evildoers are the strongest ten people in Cangzhou's younger generation. It is said that everyone's cultivation practices have reached the peak of the Emperor Wu, and they are amazingly powerful. .

It is said that the first person of the younger generation in Dragon Valley is now one of the ten evil spirits.

"Then let's go now, and I want to see. Three years ago, I missed it because of cultivation. This time, I can't miss it!"

Tian Hao said.

"Okay, let's go!"

Lu Ming and Xue Ningxin both nodded.

The three flew out of the Yunlong Valley, and after waiting for the Longshen Valley Outer Valley, Tian Hao waved his hand, and a broken shuttle appeared, growing up against the wind and turning into tens of meters in length.

It's quite far to go to Cangshan, and it's most suitable to take a long journey and take a broken shuttle.

The three walked into the broken shuttle.

The broken shuttle is very spacious, with inscriptions flashing on it, and in front, there is a piece of crystal glass, which can reflect the outside scene.

"set off!"

Tian Hao sipped and started the broken shuttle.

call out!

The flying shuttle broke through the sky, and the speed was amazing. Looking out through the crystal glass, you can see the endless mountains and rivers, passing by backwards.

"It's really comfortable to have a broken shuttle!"

Lu Ming sighed.

As long as the original shuttle is used to excite the broken shuttle, you don't have to worry about it. You can hurry up while practicing, which is very convenient.

Lu Ming has long wanted to buy one, but the price of the broken shuttle is extremely high. Even the lowest level of the shuttle, he can't afford it now.

"Young Master, if you go to Cangshan, even if you take the broken shuttle, it will take more than half a month. You can practice here!"

Tian Hao said.

Lu Ming nodded, and the three chose a position, sitting cross-legged.

Time flies, and seven days have passed.

boom!

Suddenly, the broken shuttle shook violently, and the broken shuttle stopped.

Someone attacked the broken shuttle!

The three Lu Ming were shocked and quickly ended their cultivation, looking out through the crystal glass.

In front, there are more than a dozen figures standing in front, looking at them coldly.

There are more than a dozen figures, including old men and middle-aged men, dressed in black robes and with fierce faces.

"Swear, dare to attack my broken shuttle, to death!"

Tian Hao angrily opened the door of the shuttle and rushed out.

Lu Ming and Xue Ningxin followed quickly out.

"Who attacked my broken shuttle, to death!"

Tian Hao screamed angrily, glancing fiercely at the dozen people.

"It turned out to be a few Maotou and chicks, haha, we are lucky, now, hand over the broken shuttle, and get out!"

A big man shouted.

It turned out that it was a robbery.

"Do you want to \*\*\*\* my broken shuttle?"

Tian Hao coldly stared at this big man.

"Nonsense, didn't you hear what I said? Hurry up and leave, and the storage ring will stay, otherwise, your life will stay here!"

The big man drank coldly, and a strong breath filled his body.

Seventh Emperor Wu!

This great man, with the Emperor Wuzhong's cultivation practices, no wonder they don't take a few of them in their eyes.

The dozen or so people behind the big man are not weak either, at least they are all four emperors of Wu Emperor.

"Boss, just talk to them and kill them directly. That chick is good, but let the brothers enjoy it!"

Behind the big man, a thin middle-aged man's eyes showed a murderous glance, his eyes glanced hard at Xue Ningxin.

"Look for death, Shidi Shimei, this guy gives it to me, others give you!"

Tian Hao said, saying nothing, the huge hammer in his hand appeared, and his eyes grimaced toward the Han.

"Wuhuang Wuzhong, also want to fight me, to find death, I will complete you!"

A big knife appeared in Dahan's hand, stepped out in one step, appeared on the top of Tian Hao's head, and slashed towards Tian Hao.

"It's you who died!"

Tian Hao screamed angrily, and the giant hammer smashed towards the other party.

when!

The sledgehammer collided with the saber, making a huge roar. The Han's body shook wildly, snorting, and his body was flew out directly, gliding hundreds of meters in the air.

"how is this possible?"

The big man roared, incredible.

The opponent was just Wu Huang's five heavy weights. He hit him with a hammer, and even felt his arm tremble, almost spitting out blood.

More than two months ago, on the Tongtian Floating Platform, Tian Hao was able to suppress Ding Mao, and also the Emperor Wu Qi, Ding Ma was significantly stronger than this big man. Moreover, Tian Hao now broke through level 7 in the field. Stronger, against this big man, easily.

"On this point, half of my strength has not been used yet, die!"

Tian Hao carried the big hammer and killed towards the big man.

"Go together, go together!"

The big man shouted.

"kill!"

Suddenly, another dozen people also burst into breath, killing towards Sky Hammer.

"dead!"

Xue Ningxin stepped out in one step and appeared in front of a powerful Emperor Wuzhong. He punched out with fists, but his fist was like a destructive and destructive, destroying all defenses, and directly bursting the strongman.

At the same time, Lu Ming rushed out.

call out! call out! ...

In Lu Ming's hand, a spear appeared. The spear was shocked. Seven or eight spears were suddenly pierced, and each spear had a tenfold attack.

Unstoppable, unstoppable!

The seven or eight strong men, whether it was Wuhuang's fourfold, Wuhuang's fivefold, or sixthfold, were all pierced by Lu Ming's gun and were assassinated in the air.

"Swallow!"

Then, Lu Ming's left palm gripped in the void, and the terrible devouring power exploded, covering these corpses, the other party's blood, Zhenyuan, etc., all swallowed by Lu Ming, turned into a dry corpse, and fell to the ground.

Although Lu Ming is still in the Triple Triple of the Emperor Wu, the field has broken through the fourth level, and with the amazing attack power of thirteen strikes, it is easy to kill the ordinary Six Emperor.

Lu Ming runs the power of engulfment and continues to refine the energy in his body. His cultivation is rapidly improving.

During this time, he was devoted to practicing the realm of chaos, and was about to reach the peak of the fourth level. Therefore, cultivation was promoted without any resistance.

On one side, Lu Ming refines, and on the other side, Xue Ningxin also solves the battle. The other people are killed by Xue Ningxin.

"Good combat strength!"

Xue Ningxin's cultivation practice is also the peak of Wuhuang's fivefold, but its fighting power is amazing, killing ordinary Wuhuang's sixfold, like chopping melons and vegetables.

"Can't waste!"

Lu Ming exploded the power of engulfing, engulfing all the blood and blood of the people killed by Xue Ningxin.

Xue Ningxin glanced at Lu Ming, somewhat surprised by Lu Ming's overbearing power.

Chapter 1504: Longyin in the lake

boom!

At this time, Tian Hao battled with the big man, and at the end, Tian Hao's offensive was mad, the big man had no resistance at all, and the big mouth of the whole blood bombarded by Tian Hao was finally hit by Tian Hao with a hammer and fell to the ground. Go up and smash the ground into a huge deep hole.

"Forgive life, forgive life!"

The Han man glanced and found that he had brought people, but he was all cut off and screamed in shock.

He knew that he kicked the iron plate, these people are all evil.

"You just wanted to take my broken shuttle, and wanted to kill us, now, tell me to let you go? Ridiculous!"

Tian Hao showed a greasy smile.

The big man shivered in his heart and shouted, "I want to take your broken shuttle. There is a reason, because we found a place where a treasure is born, but we need the broken shuttle to enter!"

"Chongbao was born?"

Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin, and Lu Ming were shocked.

"Yes, as long as you promise to let me go, I will tell you the address where Chongbao was born!"

Shouted the big man.

"Oh? Really, don't lie to me!"

In the eyes of Tian Hao, there was a sharp edge.

"I can swear to never lie to you, but you must promise not to kill me!"

Dahan Road.

"Okay, I promise not to kill you, I swear!"

Immediately, Tian Hao vowed that if the big man said, he would not kill the big man.

"About half a day north of this place, there is a lake called Qilong Lake. According to legend, there is a powerful real dragon habitation. Some time ago, the sound of Longyin came from Qilong Lake, and it was shocking!"

Dahan Road.

"Has a powerful real dragon dwelling?"

The three were stunned and a little curious.

You know, among the three of them, there is also a pure blood dragon.

"Qilong Lake Longyin, what is the relationship with the broken shuttle?"

Asked Tian Hao.

"Because there is a powerful suffocation outside the Qilong Lake, it is difficult to rush in without the powerful defensive treasures, and the broken shuttle, with amazing defensive power and fast speed, will certainly be able to rush in safely."

Dahan Road.

"Now, I will tell you everything I know. You can let me go!"

Dahan Road.

bump!

As soon as the Han voice fell, a fist bombarded his Dantian, penetrated his Dantian, and shattered his spirit.

Xue Ningxin shot!

"You guys, don't talk about credit!"

The big man roared loudly, full of unwillingness.

"I promised not to kill you, but my sister, but not promised not to kill you!"

Tian Hao grinning.

The big man was dissatisfied, and his vitality dissipated.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and didn't care. The world of martial arts, weak meat and strong food, especially Yuanlu, is even more so. The soft-hearted people can't go far.

The power of engulfment explodes, directly engulfing the blood energy of the Han.

"The power of swallowing, what a great secret!"

Tian Hao glanced at Lu Ming.

He thought that Lu Ming was a mysterious technique, and Lu Ming smiled without explaining.

"Qilong Lake, Longyin came out, Shidi Shimei, do you want to see?"

Asked Tian Hao.

"I have this intention!"

Lu Ming said.

"Of course I have to check it out!" Xue Ning said.

"Okay, haha, let's go!"

Tian Hao laughed.

The three men boarded the broken shuttle, and the broken shuttle flew towards the north at a rapid speed.

Lu Mingpan sits aside and refines the energy in his body.

More than a dozen of Wu Huang's four-strong powers, including one of Wu Wu's seven heavy powers, are quite strong in energy, constantly turning into Lu Ming's true yuan, and Lu Ming's true yuan are constantly becoming stronger.

Soon, after the energy refining was completed, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was improved to reach the late Emperor Wuzhong triple.

At this time, they also arrived at their destination, Qilong Lake.

In front, there is a thick black mist between heaven and earth.

If the warrior enters, he will be eroded by evil spirits, ranging from madness to seriousness, and the direct soul will be wiped out and fall to the spot.

"Look, there are others!"

Through the crystal glass, they saw some figures, standing outside the shaki, watching from a distance.

Some people's eyes looked toward them, flashing greed.

Uh! Uh!

Several figures, piercing the void, flew towards them.

One of them was even more overbearing. With a wave of his hand, he formed a huge palm and grabbed it toward the broken shuttle.

Obviously, like the people they met before, they wanted to grab their broken shuttle.

"Hum, too lazy to play with you!"

Tian Hao snorted, urging the broken air shuttle, and with a bang, the broken air shuttle rushed forward, breaking the palm of his hand, and rushed directly into the qi.

Those people stopped their bodies unwillingly.

The Broken Flying Shuttle flew into the Qiqi area and rushed straight ahead.

"Look, there are other flying shuttles!"

Xue Ning looked out, said.

Lu Ming also saw that, not far from them, there was also a broken shuttle flying forward.

Roar!

At this time, a sound of dragon chant came from the front, even through the broken shuttle.

The sound of Longyin!

"It's a domineering dragon song, but listening to this sound, it doesn't seem like a real dragon!"

Xue Ningxin carefully separated, said.

"Isn't the sound of a real dragon alive?"

Tian Hao and Lu Ming raised their brows.

They know that some real dragons, even if they leave a mark after death, will also emit dragon Yin, and, for example, they can awaken the blood of a real dragon, condense the real dragon body, and sometimes they can also emit dragon Yin.

Ordinary people can't hear the difference, but Xue Ningxin is a real dragon, and it's not surprising.

"Is it the cave house left after the death of the real dragon?"

The three guessed that they would control the broken shuttle and move on.

After a while, they finally flew out of the suffocating land. In front of them, a huge lake appeared. At a glance, it looked like Wang Yang and could not see the end.

Moreover, here, there is no slightest anger.

"so many people!"

Through the crystal glass, they looked out and found many figures above the lake.

Some people are flying on the lake and seem to be looking for something.

It seems that there are many people who got this news, some are very young, and may be the top arrogant figures of the top sect.

The three of them came out of the broken shuttle, which became smaller and was taken away by Tian Hao.

Looking around, there were no fewer than a hundred people.

Some people glanced at them and ignored it.

"Here, there seems to be nothing!"

Tian Hao said.

The three of them flew over the lake and looked at the calm lake, as if there was nothing.

boom!

Someone launched an attack on the lake, which stirred up thousands of waves.

Wow!

Suddenly, among the waves, a huge pair of pliers was stretched out, and a clip was screamed at the man. The man screamed, his body was clipped in two pieces, and blood was scattered on the lake surface, staining the lake water.

The waves rolled, and everyone saw that it was a huge lobster with a red body and a strong breath.

Chapter 1505: Top ten evildoers

Wow!

Suddenly, in another lake, a silver light flickered and flew out of the sky, piercing through a human warrior and spilling blood on the spot.

Everyone saw that it was a silver swordfish, like a silver sword.

The swordfish killed one person, fell into the lake, and disappeared.

what! what!

At the same time, several screams rang out, and several monsters in the water rushed out of the lake, killing several people.

"not good!"

Many people's faces changed dramatically.

Just now, the lake has been calm and calm. They thought that there were no creatures under the lake. Unexpectedly, there were so many monsters in the water and they attacked them.

Wow!

The lake rolls over, this time, from the lake, rushed out of countless water monsters, launched an attack on the crowd.

Some are not strong, but some are terrible.

"Kill, kill these monsters!"

Someone shouted and attacked the monster in the water.

The melee broke out in an instant.

Constantly there are water monsters being killed.

The human warriors who can come in here are not weak. Just a moment ago, a few people were killed. Now they are fighting back with all their strength. Suddenly large swaths of water monsters are beheaded here.

"Human warrior, get out of here!"

A huge octopus flew high into the sky, roaring like thunder.

Eight giant tentacles waved out and took a powerful seven-strong Wu Huang, and under the shock, the powerful seven-strong Wu Huang was shocked to death.

Then a tentacle was thrown away, killing the two warriors with six heavyweights.

Strong!

This octopus was actually the existence of Emperor Wuzhong.

"Sinner, I will cut you!"

An old voice sounded. An old man came out of the air and attacked the octopus. The two fought together.

Lu Ming, Tian Hao, and Xue Ningxin also encountered attacks.

A group of lobsters came to the three people.

These lobsters, covered with iron armor, are invulnerable, and their defense is amazing.

The one headed is the presence of Emperor Wuzhong.

puff!

Lu Ming shot and pierced a Wuhuang five-fold lobster.

"so hard!"

Lu Ming felt that the defense power of the Wuhuang five-weight lobster was stronger than many Wuhuang six-weight human warriors, and it was also difficult to kill.

"Along the lake, there are so many powerful monsters in the water, it's not easy!"

Lu Ming thought.

As the realm improves, monsters will generally be divided into two types.

One type, which turns into a human form, forms forces, and even joins the clan of human races, comprehends the heaven and earth avenues, and cultivates the laws of heaven and earth.

This kind of cultivation road is very similar to the human race and is called demon cultivation!

The other kind, which does not turn into a human form, keeps the shape of the beast, lives in the deep mountains and lakes, and continues to develop the body of the beast with the nature of the beast, and retains the nature of the beast.

This kind of fierce beast, wild beast, will be more fierce, and some combat power is shocking.

Obviously, the water monsters in this lake belong to the fierce beasts.

The two sides fought fiercely, but on the human side, there are more masters, even Wuhuang Bazhong and Wuhuang Jiuzhong. There are many of them. They are all powerful small forces near Qilong Lake.

Slowly, the human race prevailed, a monster was beheaded here, and the lake was red with blood.

Sisi...

Suddenly, the lake rolled over, and a huge black shadow emerged from the lake, swallowing a powerful Emperor Wu Wu in one mouth.

It was a black giant snake, thousands of kilometers long, with a violent breath and terrible.

It's amazing to have swallowed a strong Emperor Wu.

"Not good, Emperor Wu Emperor, half-sacred level water snake!"

Someone shouted in horror.

Lu Ming and three people also felt shocked.

The pinnacle of the Emperor Wu, also known as the half-sacred, stepped into the sanctuary with one foot, and it was extremely powerful. Here, there was such a terrifying giant snake.

However, there is a more amazing scene.

On the other lake surface, another murky water snake appeared, the breath was not weaker than the previous one, the tail flicked, and flew a strong Emperor Wuzhong's strongman out, vomiting blood.

Two Cangshui snakes, in Qilong Lake, there are actually two such horrible Cangshui snakes.

"Outsiders, get out of me, otherwise, there will be no amnesty!"

A murky water snake growled and rose into the sky like a real dragon.

A huge body rolls towards a powerful emperor of the Emperor Wuzhong.

The powerful Emperor Wuzhong was shocked.

The Emperor Wuzhong Jiuzhong basically stood at the top of the Emperor Wuhuang, but compared with the existence of the half-sacred level, it is not clear how far away it is.

bump!

The powerful Emperor Wuzhong was blown out with one blow, his mouth vomited blood, and his face was pale.

"Don't go yet, then kill without amnesty!"

Another murky water snake made a cold voice.

"It's such a big tone, who do you think I can kill?"

At this moment, a cold voice came from high altitude, and then, a milky white light came down from the sky and slammed into a dark water snake.

Sisi...

Cangming Water Snake spit open, a black stream of water, rushed to the milky white light, but the water and milky white light touched, was penetrated by the light.

The holy light fell on the murky water snake. The murky water snake screamed loudly, and a large scale of scale armor was shot down, blood flowing.

"So strong!"

Everyone was shocked in the heart, a stroke struck the dark water snake that entered the realm of the half-sacred, is it the strong of the realm?

Buzz!

In the sky, there was a strong pressure, and everyone looked up and saw a young man, wearing a white robe and even shoes, all white, step by step, coming out of the air, exuding a milky white light, Like a god.

"Tenjin Sect, Divine Son!"

Xue Ningxin saw this person and whispered, his pupils contracted for a while.

"What? This person is the Son of God!"

Tian Hao also exclaimed, and then his eyes showed a strong fighting intent.

Tianshenzong, there are saints and sons, but there is only one person called Shenzi. One of the ten demon in Cangzhou today, Tianshenzong is the first day of pride.

The Divine Son came out of the air, with a strong breath, and locked the murky water snake, looking up to the other side, and said, "Wang Jian, since he came, haven't he shot yet?"

"Hahaha, I wanted to see the excitement. Since that's the case, let me give you another water snake!"

In the sky, a sword flashed, and a young man with a long sword appeared in the sky.

"Wang Jian, the peerless arrogance of the Sword Sect of Jiuxiao, Wang Jian, one of the ten evils of Cangzhou!"

Someone exclaimed.

The top ten evil spirits in Cangzhou actually came to two people.

"Go away, who are you, go!"

A murky water snake roared and killed toward Wang Jian.

"Son of God, we are faster than Bi, who kills the Nether Water Snake faster, how?"

Wang Jian laughed, and pointed like a sword, stroking out, a tremendous sword light, slashing towards the Cangming Water Snake.

With a pop, a deep sword mark was left on the water snake.

"It's just what I want. I haven't seen you in three years. Wang Jian, see if you have grown!"

The Divine Son made a faint sound, stepped out in one step, a divine light, and rushed towards a vague water snake.

Chapter 1506: Dragon Palace

The two nasty water snakes were divided by Divine Son and Wang Jian one by one.

The two sides fought a war.

The sword light shook the sky, the holy light filled, and the two blue water snakes were totally out of touch and completely abused.

"Good, is this the fighting power of the top ten evils in Cangzhou?"

Lu Ming whispered, a little dignified.

The Divine Son and the King Sword should not have entered the holy realm, but the fighting power is amazing. The two half-sacred water snakes are not opponents at all.

"kill!"

After a few strokes, Wang Jian shouted, and his long sword came out of the sheath. A terrible sword light cut through the void.

Boom!

The blood was splashing, and the vague water snake was directly severed by Jianguang, and his huge body fell on the lake without any breath.

On the other side, the Holy Light on the Son of God condenses into a Divine Sword, and directly splits the Cangming Water Snake in half.

The two, at the same time, killed two blue water snakes.

Many people take a breath.

too strong!

The half-sacred water snake is not an opponent at all, it was only a few moves, and it was killed.

"Are you able to slaughter without being holy?"

Someone whispered.

"It's impossible. The Holy Realm is too strong. If you don't enter the Holy Realm, you can kill the Holy One. That's a legend. Even though the ten great evils are strong, you can't be an opponent of the Holy Realm Powerful!"

Someone whispered.

"Divine Son, it seems that there is no difference!"

Wang Jian looked at the Divine Son, his fighting intentions revealed in his eyes.

"These two murky water snakes are too weak to have any meaning to compare!"

The Son said at will.

"Son of God, this time I will defeat you!"

In Wang Jian's eyes, the light burst out like two swords.

"Three years ago, you were not my opponent. Now, you are not my opponent even more!"

God Son carried his hands, spoke lightly, full of undefeated confidence.

"Well, who wins and who loses will know by then, now, let's solve these monsters first!"

Wang Jian snorted coldly, the war sword pierced the void, and the sword light scattered down, killing a demon beast.

The Divine Son smiled indifferently, stepped out of the air, the Holy Light burst out, and a monster was also beheaded.

When Wang Jian and the Divine Son took action, it was completely crushed, and the huge monster was harvested, but there was no room for others to intervene.

"Every time the Dingbao Conference, the top ten evil spirits are the main force. I went to see it three years ago, and the fighting power is very amazing. Now, in the past three years, the fighting power of the ten evil spirits is definitely more terrifying!"

Xue Ningxin whispered.

Lu Ming nodded, no wonder the Dingbao Conference, without their points, the Emperor Wu was under seven, and did not even have the qualifications to participate. In the face of this kind of evil, Lu Ming they are too weak now, and even have no qualifications to fight, will Was killed by a stroke.

However, Lu Ming is not discouraged. These people, who are in Yuanlu, have a very good cultivation environment, coupled with amazing talents, cultivation is naturally high.

But Lu Ming is confident. In a few years, he will certainly be able to catch up with these people, compete with them, and even catch up.

"Can I take part in the next three years?"

Lu Ming showed his expectation.

One of the two treasures of the Dingbao Conference is the fragments of the prison monument.

If he can help Longshen Valley to get the first place and get the right to research two treasures for three years, can he get the fragments of the prison monument?

In Lu Ming's mind, many thoughts turned.

The blood was splattering, and large monsters were killed. Soon, the monsters of Qilong Lake were almost slaughtered, and some weak and scared hid inside the lake. The lake was quiet.

Roar!

Just then, under the surface of the lake, there was a terrifying voice.

But after Longyin, the lake was still calm, and no other vision occurred.

"There must be something abnormal at the bottom of the lake, otherwise, there is a small lake in every area, how can there be two half-sacred water snakes!"

Wang Jian's eyes, like two swords, looked at the lake, as if to pierce the lake.

"Take a break and see, I don't know!"

The Son of God was extremely overbearing, bathed in the Holy Light like a Son of God, he stepped out, and the world vibrated. Then, he stretched out a hand, the palm of his hand was held in a virtual grip below, and a strong attraction burst out. .

The lake below was shaped like a funnel and was sucked up. Then, the palm of the \*\*\*\* pressed.

boom!

The lake rushed down again.

The surface of the lake vibrated, and the water in the crushed central part was suddenly drained away. The water in the lake surged in all directions, and a waterless area appeared there.

"cut!"

The Divine Son whispered, a holy light flew out, like a heavenly sword, cut at the bottom of the lake.

Rumble!

The bottom of the lake was split directly, and a huge crack appeared.

However, the bottom of the lake was empty and there was nothing.

"Ok?"

Shen Zi frowned.

Hula!

Below, the lake water rolls over and stirs up stormy waves.

Roar!

At this time, another Long Yin sounded.

"over there!"

Wang Jian's eyes turned and stepped out, and appeared dozens of miles away. An amazing sword light bloomed from his hands and cut into the lake.

Hula!

On the lake, a hundred-mile-long sword mark appeared, the lake water was broken, and a deep crack appeared at the bottom of the lake.

Roar!

A terrifying dragon sound came out of the crack, and then a dragon shadow rushed out of the crack.

This is not a real dragon, but a phantom that will dissipate automatically after rushing into the sky.

Rumble!

Then, under the lake, there was a violent roar, and a ray of golden light diffused out.

"There is something, under the lake, there is really something!"

Many people's eyes light up.

The water of the lake boiled, kept rolling, and the bottom of the lake vibrated. It seemed that there were some behemoths to break free from the bottom of the lake.

In that place, the ground cracked, and endless lake water poured into it, roaring continuously, and then, a behemoth emerged.

This is a huge palace with golden lights, and real dragons are carved on the walls and pillars.

"Dragon Palace, this is a Dragon Palace!"

Someone exclaimed.

"It is said that Qilong Lake was inhabited by a powerful real dragon in ancient times, and it was true!"

"This dragon palace is so magnificent that the real dragon inhabiting it must be a real dragon at the holy level!"

Many people's eyes light up.

A long time ago, there are legends. It has been many years since then. Even if there is a real dragon in the Holy Land, I am afraid that it has already fallen. So, after the real dragon fell, is it in this dragon palace?

How many treasures will there be in the Dragon Palace?

No wonder there are so many powerful water monsters in this lake. There is a dragon palace under the lake.

The earth collapsed and the lake swept through. Soon, an entire dragon palace appeared in front of everyone.

Right in front of the Dragon Palace is a wide passageway leading to the Dragon Palace gate.

As you can see, the gate is closed.

On both sides of the passage, standing statues of real dragons, seemingly made of bronze, come to life and are quite powerful.

Chapter 1507: Rush into the Dragon Palace

Uh!

Suddenly, a figure rushed towards the gate of the Dragon Palace.

However, when he flew to the passageway in front of the gate, on both sides of the passageway, the statues of real dragons gave out dragon chants and exuded radiance, and all the virtual shadows of the real dragon rushed out and pounced on that figure.

That figure was a middle-aged man with four emperors of Wu Emperor. At this moment, he was frightened and fought hard to resist, but at the next moment, he was directly torn by the defense of the real dragon, and his body was also torn into several pieces. .

A warrior's four-fold warrior was instantly killed, and some people took a breath. It seems that this dragon palace is not so easy to enter.

"That real dragon is a shadow, so powerful, it seems that there is the power of the Seventh Emperor Wu!"

"Yes, it looks like the Emperor Wu is below the seventh weight and can't get in at all!"

Someone talks.

"Old man, give it a try!"

An old man stepped out and rushed towards the gate of the Dragon Palace. Similarly, when he flew to the passage, all the real dragon ghosts flew towards him.

The old man erupted, bursting palm prints continuously, colliding with the real dragon phantom.

Those real dragons and virtual shadows were shot away, and the old man fought forward bravely, and soon passed the passage to the gate.

Seeing this scene, more people flew towards the gate of the Dragon Palace.

However, it was basically the existence of more than seven layers of Emperor Wu. They struck hard and rushed to the gate.

The Divine Son and the King Sword also moved, and those real dragons and phantoms hardly hindered them.

"Open the door!"

The Divine Son was very overbearing, striding forward, and punching on the gate of the Dragon Palace.

boom!

The gate of the Dragon Palace shook violently as if to be shattered.

"You guys, haven't shot yet, when will you wait?"

Divine Son Road.

"Okay, let's go together!"

Others also started one after another. A total of about 20 people shot together. Various rainbow lights fell on the gate, the gate roared, and finally overwhelmed and directly broke open.

"Rush!"

Wow, wow!

As soon as the gate of the Dragon Palace opened, more than 20 people rushed in and scrambled in, and all of them disappeared within the Dragon Palace in a blink of an eye.

"Brother, Sister, do you want to break through!"

Lu Ming looked at Tian Hao, Xue Ningxin.

"Now that we have come, we will have to break through!"

Tian Hao said, Xue Ningxin also nodded.

"Okay, let's get together!"

Lu Ming said.

Immediately, the three flew towards the gate of the Dragon Palace.

Many people looked at them with surprise.

"These three men are so brave, two Emperors of the Five Emperors, and one Emperor of the Emperor Emperor of the Three Emperors.

"Young man, newborn calves are not afraid of tigers!"

Someone disdainfully said.

The three Lu Ming, as if they didn't hear it, when they were about to approach the gate, all the real dragons and ghosts rushed towards the three.

"roll!"

Sky Hammer roared, and a huge hammer smashed forward.

bump!

A real dragon phantom was smashed and flew out.

And Xue Ningxin burst out with a punch, and also flew a real dragon.

Holding a spear, Lu Ming swept out and swept a shot. On the spear, a tenfold power suddenly broke out, and the real dragon was ghosted and shot out.

"What? Real Dragon Void was shot away!"

"Even the Triple Emperor of the Emperor Wu can fly the real dragon ghost, how is it possible?"

Those who were under the seventh emperor of the Wu Emperor shouted out loud and incredible.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Long Yin bursts, there are more real dragon phantoms, rushed to Lu Ming three people.

The three people stood in a finished glyph, each responsible for one side, and bombarded continuously.

bump! bump! bump!

A series of real dragon ghosts were shot by them. The formation of the three of them, like a sharp knife, rushed towards the gate. Soon, they broke through the real dragon ghost shadow and successfully came to the gate.

"That real dragon phantom must have become weaker!"

"Yes, after the bombardment of so many people in front, the power of the True Dragon and the Shadow became weaker, otherwise, how could the three people of the Wu Emperor triple rush past, our opportunity has arrived!"

Uh! Uh! ...

Immediately, several people rushed to the gate of the Dragon Palace.

Long Yin sounded, and real dragons phantom rushed towards these people.

"Go away!"

An old emperor of the six emperors of Wu Emperor punched out with a fist, wanting to fly the real dragon shadow, but when his fist collided with the real dragon shadow, his face changed wildly, the fist snapped, the bones were broken, blood in his mouth Gushing, his body was blown out, and behind him, a real dragon phantom flew by, tearing it in half.

what! what!

At the same time, several screams rang out, and several others also died on the spot and were killed by the real dragon.

The rest were shocked.

Some people who had just rushed out, stopped their footsteps stiffly, covered in cold sweat, and secretly rejoiced that they reacted a little slower.

The power of the real dragon phantom has not diminished at all. It is exactly the same as before.

The three young people could rush past.

Many people looked at Lu Ming with shock.

They understand that these three men are three evils, and their combat power cannot be measured with common sense.

At this moment, Lu Ming and others rushed into the gate of the Dragon Palace.

Inside the gate, there is a wide hall. At the back of the hall, on the left and right sides, there is a doorway.

"Which side?"

Asked Tian Hao.

"All right, right!"

Lu Ming said.

Tian Hao and Xue Ning nodded, and the three of them rushed towards the door on the right and found that this was a passageway. After walking through the passageway, they found several corridors. On the side of the corridor was a room.

The three entered the rooms and found them empty and empty.

"We are late, everything has been taken away!"

Tian Hao said.

Because it can be seen, there are traces on the ground, there should be something placed before, but now they are all swept away.

They should be taken away by those who came in before them.

"Even the tables and chairs, the flower tray and the like have been taken away!" Lu Ming was speechless.

"Legend, Zhenlong likes to collect all kinds of treasures, precious materials, etc. Some ordinary furniture is made of precious materials."

Tian Hao murmured and gave Xue Ningxin a glance.

"Why? Not convinced!"

Xue Ning stared at Tian Hao.

Tian Hao Han smiled, and the three of them continued on their way. When they passed a room, they saw an old man in it, which was scraping.

Tables and chairs, candlesticks, flower plates and the like are all put away.

"The nest, the flower pot, is made of polished jade stone, which can be used to refine the royal spirit soldier!"

"Also, the table is actually Dragon Tooth Jade, but that is the material for refining the Paladin!"

Tian Hao's eyes widened and exclaimed.

The old man moved very quickly, and emptied the entire room between his waves.

Sure enough, the real dragon likes to collect treasures. Those ordinary utensils are all precious refining materials.

The old man glanced at them, slightly surprised, but ignored the three, his figure flashed and rushed towards the other side.

"Let's hurry too, otherwise we can't even drink the soup!"

Tian Hao shouted, the three of them displayed their bodies, randomly chose a direction, and ran away.

Chapter 1508: Dragon coffin

The three Lu Ming bypassed a corridor and came to a room. Finally, they found that the room was not searched. The tables and chairs in the room were all rare refining materials. The three put them away.

Then I moved on, but this time, I connected several rooms and found that they were all searched. The one they just had was a fish in the net.

The trio connected several rooms and came to a side hall, where they stopped.

In front, a young man in white stands with his hand standing, looking at a picture on the wall of the hall. On this picture, a few real dragons are drawn, flying in the air, as if they were alive. come out.

"Son of God!"

Lu Ming and his three people stared.

This young man is the demon of the \*\*\*\* of heaven, the Son of God.

Hearing the movement, Shenzi turned around and looked at Lu Ming with cold eyes.

"Disciples of Dragon Valley, no wonder they can come here and get out!"

An indifferent voice came from the mouth of the \*\*\*\* son, and the last word "roll", like the roar of the gods, the burst of holy light, and a terrible strong wind, swept toward the landing Ming three people.

The three people's faces changed greatly, and the real elements and fields were filled with resistance, but this strong wind was really violent, and they continued to bombard them. When the three people were struck by lightning, their bodies shook back, and they only felt their blood and blood, almost Spit out a bit of blood.

Divine Son looked at the three people indifferently again, waved his hand, and put away the picture. It seemed disdainful to deal with Lu Ming, the figure shook, and left from a passage.

"Isn't it a curse to be a high point, a high look!"

Tian Hao scolded.

Lu Ming did not say anything.

This is the case in the world of martial arts. It has strength but can do whatever it wants. Without strength, it is useless to say more.

The three chose another direction.

Soon, after passing a hall, the walls of the hall were inlaid with fist-sized night pearls.

Xue Ningxin's eyes shined, and he pulled out the night pearls one by one, and excitedly collected them all.

Lu Ming and Tian Hao looked at each other.

This night's pearl is a treasure for ordinary people, but for their martial arts cultivators, it is no different from the waste rock and has no effect at all.

"It is said that the real dragon likes to collect treasures, especially the shiny things, and it is true!"

Tian Hao muttered.

"Huh, what do you know?"

Xue Ningxin glanced at Tian Hao, full of contempt.

boom! boom! ...

At this moment, the three people moved, because in front of them, there was a violent roar.

"Someone is fighting, still..."

Tian Hao raised a brow.

"Let's go and see, be careful!"

Lu Ming said.

Three people, converging breath, heading towards the source of the sound.

Soon, the three walked out of a gate and came into a huge hall.

This hall is very wide and can hold hundreds of thousands of people. In the middle of the hall, there is a huge coffin made of metal.

The giant coffin is engraved with a real dragon pattern, and there are layers of inscriptions on it.

Dragon coffin!

The three of them were shocked, which was clearly a dragon coffin.

At this time, several masters were bombarding the dragon coffin, but the inscription on the dragon light appeared, forming a light curtain, blocking the dragon coffin.

boom! boom! boom!

Several masters are all above the seventh level of the Emperor Wuhuang, and even a strong one of the ninth level of the Emperor Wuhuang. A brilliant light erupted in his hand and bombarded the light curtain of the dragon coffin. The light curtain vibrated, but for a time, it could not be broken. .

The arrival of the three Lu Ming made them look back and looked at them. When they saw the strongest of the three, the Emperor Wuzhong, a flash of contempt flashed and was directly ignored.

"A dragon coffin!"

At this time a voice sounded, and a powerful Emperor of the Eight Emperors of Wu Emperor arrived, and then joined the few people to bombard the Dragon Coffin together.

The huge roar constantly attracted masters, and slowly there are more masters here.

Keng!

In one direction, he stepped out of a young man and he was full of sword spirit.

The evil spirit of Jiuxiao Jianzong, Wang Jian.

bump!

In the other direction, the Holy Light permeated and the Divine Son stepped out.

The two evils of Cangzhou arrived at the same time.

"A dragon coffin!"

Shen Zi's eyes were bright.

"Go away, a bunch of waste!"

The Divine Son drank coldly and stepped out. The figure appeared in front of the Dragon Coffin. The Holy Light burst out, and there were two masters who were directly hit by the Divine Son's Holy Light and flew out.

"hateful!"

These two masters roared in their hearts, but they dared not to speak.

boom!

The Divine Son shoved on the light curtain of the giant coffin, and the light curtain above the dragon coffin was violently shaken, as if it would collapse at any time, but finally withstood it.

"Haha, God Son, it seems that you can't do it, let me help you!"

Wang Jian sneered, the sword light burst out, and a terrible sword light was chopped on the light curtain. The light curtain was also violently shaken, and it was not broken.

"Shoot together!"

The Divine Son glanced indifferently at the others and spoke coldly.

bump!

Then the Divine Son stepped out in one step, and the dazzling Holy Light was transformed into a Divine Sword, slashing towards the light curtain on the Dragon's Coffin.

As soon as other people gritted their teeth, they also shot.

So many people, shot together, incomparably powerful and terrifying, bombarded on the light curtain together, so that the light curtain shakes crazy.

Click!

The light curtain rattled and cracked a gap.

The light curtain broke open, and everyone was excited, and continued to shoot.

Finally, the light curtain touched and burst apart, and the inscription on the huge dragon coffin was dim, and finally disappeared.

At this time, everyone's eyes fell on the dragon coffin.

What is inside the dragon coffin? Is there really a real dragon buried?

"open!"

The Son of God bathed in the Holy Light, a huge palm condensed in the air, bombarded heavily on the dragon coffin.

Rumble!

The lid of the dragon coffin was opened.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, the crowd rose into the sky and looked into the dragon coffin.

Dragon!

A real dragon, inside a dragon coffin, really lies on a real dragon.

The real dragon was dark, and the black scale armor revealed crystal luster. There were two dragon horns on the head, and five dragon claws on the belly.

This is a black dragon. The dragon exudes a mysterious breath.

Sacred Realm, this real dragon definitely reached the Sacred Realm during his lifetime. A real dragon in a Sacred Realm can be a treasure.

At the beginning, Lu Ming exchanged 30 pounds of spiritually perfect Sacred Realm Dragonbone, and spent two million contribution points, which shows how precious it is.

This true dragon corpse, even if it loses some of its spirituality, is of immense value.

Uh! Uh!

Suddenly, someone moved and rushed towards the body of the real dragon.

"Go to death, dare to move my true dragon, kill!!"

The Divine Son drank coldly, and the Holy Light burst into a Divine Sword, passing by.

Two screams sounded, and two people who rushed to the true dragon were cut in two by the sword and fell on the spot.

Chapter 1509: Real Dragon Resurrection?

"Son Son, you are too overbearing. This dragon coffin was opened by us together. You have a part to see. Do you want to monopolize?"

An old man of Emperor Wuzhong Jiuzhong angered.

"Go! No, die!"

Divine Son spoke indifferently, and he was overbearing.

"Oh, God Son, you want to occupy this real dragon alone, but it is not so easy!"

Wang Jian sneered.

The Divine Son glanced at him, but his eyes were cold, but there was no sound.

Everything speaks in terms of strength. Wang Jian's strength cannot be ignored.

Others looked ugly, and they were difficult to fight against the two evil characters Wang Jian and Shen Zi.

"You, the dragon corpses of the Holy Realm, are extremely rare. Since we see them, how can we share a piece of soup? How about we join forces?"

The old man of Emperor Wuzhong said.

"Okay, I agree!"

"I agree!"

Others spoke out loudly.

More than a dozen masters, flashing in shape, gathered together, fighting against the Divine Son, Wang Jian, and the courts.

"A group of black people, not self-restrained!"

The Divine Son spoke indifferently and stepped towards the real dragon's body.

He wanted to put away the dragon body directly, as long as he put away the dragon body, no one could compete with him.

Keng!

The sword sounded, and Wang Jian also moved. How could he let the Divine Son monopolize?

"Do it!"

The other masters also moved. They have a total of thirteen people. Among them, the Emperor Wuzhong's nine strong players have three people. The others are the Wuhuang Seventh and Eighth Power players. Can't ignore it.

The three parties were rushing towards the real dragon at the same time.

Lu Ming and the others stood beside the hall, watching with cold eyes.

With their strength, they simply couldn't insert their hands, and the people of God Son directly ignored them.

"Go! Go!"

The Divine Son burst into a few bursts, the Holy Light condensed into a Divine Sword, and immediately cut out a dozen knives, respectively to the Wang Jian, and the dozen people.

Keng!

Jianguang exploded, confronting the Divine Sword, a fierce confrontation sounded in the space, and Jianqi and Daoman wantedlessly.

The dozen or so masters also struggled to withstand the swordsmanship cut by the Divine Son.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the Divine Son grabbed his big hand and took it towards the real dragon's body. He wanted to put the real dragon's body into the storage ring.

"Come on!"

Wang Jian also grabbed a big hand at the same time and collided with the big hand of Divine Son.

"is ours!"

The dozen people, struggling forward, grabbed the dragon corpses one after another.

Roar!

At this moment, a dragon yelled, and the earth and earth burst out of the dragon hall, forming a terrible sound wave, rolling out in all directions.

The faces of Divine Son and Wang Jian changed slightly, each chopping out a sword light and sword energy, breaking the sound wave.

A dozen people, except for the existence of the two Emperor Wuzhong, who resisted the sound waves, others were backed off by the shock, several of them even spit out blood.

The three Lu Ming also struggled to resist, but they were farther away, and the power of Yinlang was greatly reduced, and they were more easily blocked.

"what happened?"

Everyone at the scene was shocked.

The sound of Longyin came from the dragon coffin. Isn't this real dragon dead?

Roar!

Then, another dragon chant sounded, also from the dragon coffin.

bump! bump! ...

Then, inside the dragon coffin, there was a bumping sound. The black real dragon actually stood up, shouted, and glanced around. The huge dragon's eyes revealed a terrible light.

"How can it be?"

"The real dragon in the Holy Realm is not dead?"

"No, the real dragon of the Holy Realm is dead, this is just the real dragon of the Holy Realm, that immortal brand!"

Many people uttered their voices. The last voice made everyone feel shocked and felt it carefully, and it was found that there was no breath of life on this real dragon, and it really fell for many years.

The reason why the real dragon moves is because of the immortal imprint.

"What's the point of rebelling against the dead? Today is destined to be for me!"

The Son of God spoke indifferently, and the holy light on him became more radiant, and he held it with one hand in a void, and a spear appeared in his hand.

Many people were shocked in their hearts. This is the masterpiece of the \*\*\*\* of heaven, the spear of punishment.

"kill!"

The Divine Son shouted, the Spear of Divine Punishment pierced the void, and assassinated the True Dragon's body.

As long as the immortal mark of the real dragon of the Holy Realm is destroyed, the real dragon of the Holy Realm is completely dead.

Roar!

The black true dragon roared and pulled out with a paw.

boom!

The dragon claw collided with the Divine Punishment Spear of the Divine Son, making a violent roar. The body of the Black True Dragon shuddered, and the Divine Son took two steps back.

Sacred Real Dragon, after all, has fallen for many years, and the trace of the residual mark, it is impossible to have the combat power of the lifetime.

On the other side, Jianguang flashed, and Wang Jian also appeared.

The black real dragon and the \*\*\*\* dragon swing their tails, blocking the sword light of Wang Jian.

Then, the dragon horn glowed, and two black rays of light burst out, slashing towards the Divine Son and Wang Jian.

The spear of God's punishment from the Divine Son shot again and defeated the black light.

On the other side, Wang Jian also defeated the true dragon's black light.

"After falling for many years, I still want to resist, let you completely dissipate today!"

The Divine Son spoke, his brow glowed, and a small tower flew out.

This is a small white jade pagoda. As soon as it flew out, it quickly became larger, and filled with milky white light, the momentum was amazing.

"Holy soldier!"

Someone whispered.

boom!

The Divine Son used the sacred soldiers to control the sacred soldiers with his cultivation practices. The power of the sacred soldiers was amazing. The white jade pagoda was suppressed toward the black dragon.

Roar!

The black real dragon roared, and the dragon claws slammed into the white jade pagoda, sending a fierce roar.

boom!

The white jade tower shook, but the real dragon's body, also shivered by the booming body, retreated back and forth.

Then, the White Jade Tower bombarded down again. Although the true dragon roared again and again, it was still suppressed.

Roar!

The black real dragon, with a loud roar, actually gave up the Son of God, twisting his body and rushing towards the hall.

It actually wanted to escape.

"Today, you cannot escape!"

When the Son waved his hand, an inscription scroll appeared.

The inscription rune opened, and the dense inscription shone.

Buzz!

A large array emerged, suppressing the void.

"Curious and wonderful inscription rune, can actually ban the void!"

Beside the hall, Lu Ming stared.

This inscription rune of the Divine Son is very wonderful. It can forbid the void and imprison one side of the void. In this way, the black true dragon can hardly escape.

"Son of God, you are so generous that you are willing to take out even the ancient inscription runes such as the \*\*\*\* forbidden void!"

Wang Jian spoke.

"Humph!"

Shen Zi snorted, stepped out, appeared over the black true dragon, and the white jade tower had to be suppressed, and completely wiped out the black true dragon's brand.

"Bubble..."

At this time, no one noticed, Lu Ming sent a speech bubble on his shoulder.

Then, a bubble mouth, a small paw waving forward.

Click! Click!

Above the hall, the piece of void confined by the God-inscribed void inscription, shook like a wave of water, and then shattered like glass.

Chapter 1510: Dragon Palace Treasure

God banned void inscription rune, invalid.

The imprisonment of the void failed, and the inscription rune automatically burned and turned into ashes.

Inscription runes are generally disposable.

Roar!

The imprisonment of the void failed, and the black true dragon gave a long roar, the dragon was mighty, and the whole body burst out with a black light.

boom!

The black real dragon, the dragon claws hit, heavy bombardment on the white jade pagoda, flying the white jade pagoda out.

Then the black real dragon screamed and rose into the sky, directly hit a big hole above the hall and flew out.

Wow!

The gravel splashed, and a huge hole appeared above the dragon palace. A black real dragon flew out of the sky.

"Who?"

The Divine Son roared, and his eyes swept the Quartet, emitting an extremely cold murderous opportunity.

Just now, someone secretly moved his hands and feet, breaking his \*\*\*\* forbidden void, and then let the black true dragon escape.

Great opportunity, destroyed, and lost an ancient inscription rune of God's Forbidden Void, so that the killing of God's Son is extremely intense.

No one said anything!

call out!

With a flash of sword light, Wang Jian rose to the sky and chased towards the black true dragon.

The Divine Son screamed and rose to the sky, also chasing toward the black true dragon.

"Let's go and see!"

"Good, at least a slice of soup!"

The other masters rose into the sky and rushed towards the hole above their heads.

Above, there is light scattered. The black real dragon just broke through the roof of the dragon palace and rushed outside the dragon palace.

"That's a real dragon? No, real dragon's body?"

"Let's go and see!"

Lu Ming, they can still hear the sound from outside.

Obviously, those who could not enter the Dragon Palace saw the black real dragon flying out and exclaimed.

Roar!

boom!

Then, Long Yin sounded and roared bursts. Obviously, the black real dragon was caught up, and a war broke out with God and others.

Tweet...

Lu Ming screamed on Lu Ming's shoulder, Lu Ming showed a smile.

Just now, naturally, Lu Ming let the bubble destroy the Divine Forbidden Void of the Son of God.

The bubble is a space-time spirit mouse, mastering time and space, and secretly destroying the space, it is easy, and silent, no one has found.

"What should we do? Go out and watch the excitement?"

Tian Hao said, quite depressed.

On this trip to the Dragon Palace, they didn't get anything but a little refining material.

The real dragon's corpse can only be watched, not competing, how can it not be depressed.

"While all real dragons generally like to build a treasure trove, it is very secretive, I guess, it has not been discovered yet!"

At this time, Xue Ningxin spoke.

"treasure house?"

Tian Hao's eyes lit up.

Xue Ningxin is a real real dragon, and naturally knows the habits of real dragons best.

Xue Ning nodded and said, "Yes, and that treasure house is extremely secretive, and most of them are not far from the real dragon's body!"

"Not far from each other, it is likely that it is in this hall!"

Lu Ming said.

"Good!" Xuexin nodded.

"Then let's hurry up and wait for those guys to come back, and then we will be nothing!"

Tian Hao said, and then rushed out, looking up everywhere, looking for any secret doors or the like.

Lu Ming and Xue Ningxin also looked around.

However, around the hall, several people took a closer look, and found nothing.

"Could it be under the dragon coffin!"

At this time, Lu Ming looked at the dragon coffin.

Xue Ningxin's eyes lit up and said, "It is possible!"

If it is under the dragon coffin, isn't it the closest to the black real dragon?

"Haha, hurry up!"

Tian Hao rushed over quickly, pressed his palms against the dragon coffin, his muscles bulged, and pushed hard.

Rumble!

The huge dragon coffin was pushed up by the sky hammer.

Lu Ming and Xue Ningxin also helped in the past, and the three of them worked together to move the dragon coffin away.

"Sure enough, there is a door!"

The dragon coffin moved away, and the three eyes lit up.

Under the dragon coffin, there is obviously a door, which can be seen as the door. The real dragon treasure house is mostly below.

"Broken this door!"

A huge giant hammer appeared in the hands of Skyhammer.

"Wait!"

Lu Ming screamed, and then his eyebrows glowed, and in the sky, dense inscriptions appeared, forming a large formation, which could isolate the sound.

This is Ming Lian secondary body, through Lu Ming, inscribed formation method.

"Still young brother thinks thoughtfully!"

Tian Hao grinned, picked up the giant hammer, and hit the door on the ground heavily.

boom!

The sledgehammer smashed, and a violent roar sounded. If there is no way to isolate the sound, it will definitely shock the people outside.

However, the sledgehammer smashed down, and the door on the ground was completely empty, leaving only a slight trace.

"It's so hard, I don't believe it, come again!"

Tian Hao continued to pick up the giant hammer and smashed it again.

But useless, immobile.

Sky Hammer bombarded seven or eight times in a row, and the result was the same.

"No, it won't open at all!"

Tian Hao said helplessly.

"This door must be opened by a special method, which is useless with brute force!"

Lu Ming observed carefully.

"I have heard legends that some real dragons will use their own blood as the key to block the door of the treasure house and try my blood!"

Xue Ning thought for a moment, said.

Then, Xue Ningxin waved a hand, and made a mouth on her arm that was learning white as jade. The crystal blood dropped to the ground.

Rumble!

The ground suddenly vibrated and made a rumbling sound. Then, the gate on the ground split toward the two sides, revealing an underground chamber.

As soon as the door opened, below it, there was a brilliant radiance, which filled out.

"Open, let's go down!"

The three eyes brightened and flew down.

Below, there is a secret room. The three of them froze at once.

Treasures are all treasures.

At a glance, all are treasures, piled up like a mountain.

All kinds of glittering refining materials, some are for refining spirit soldiers, some are for refining holy soldiers, but they have one thing in common, that is, they are glittering and sparkling.

There are also various spirit soldiers.

Lu Ming glanced away and found that there are spirit soldiers of all levels, even low-level spirit soldiers, all of which are crystal and bright, and some of the spiritual treasures are also inlaid with precious stones.

Even, there are piles of night pearls.

Of course, there are piles of rough stones.

However, Lu Ming's eyes looked at the dozen or so rays of light floating in the air.

Paladin!

More than a dozen regiments of light, all of them are holy soldiers.

With more than a dozen paladins, Lu Ming's heartbeat accelerated.

"Come on, let's put it away quickly!"

Lu Ming said.

If they were discovered by the Son of God and others, they would not have their share.

"Yes, hurry up and put it away, and arrange it again!"

Tian Hao said.

The three of them set out and took out the storage ring. One person took a few pieces of the Paladin, and then put a pile of refining materials, spirit soldiers, original stones, etc. into the storage ring.