

D Emperor 151

Chapter 151: Top genius

At the age of nineteen, he has such a strong combat power, even in the Xuanyuan Sword School, it is also a genius.

Moreover, how strong the opponent is, they don't even know, they just feel unfathomable.

Fu Liang frowned, half-sounding, only to say: "If I read correctly, the other party has reached the peak of the second martial arts master."

"What? The second peak of the Grand Martial Artist?"

At the scene, the sound of breathing again sounded again.

At the age of nineteen, he reached the pinnacle of the second martial arts master, which was stronger than expected. This kind of cultivation practice, in the Xuanyuan Sword School, is already the best.

For example, Zhang Muyun, Duanmu Yunyang, etc., when they were compared in the four hospitals, they were about 18 years old, even if they were intentionally staying accumulated.

Not to mention anything else, the speed of Bach's cultivation is not weak enough for Zhang Muyun and others.

But Zhang Muyun they are the top genius of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

"Damn, the top genius of my Xuanyuan sword faction didn't come here today, or how could he be arrogant."

"Yeah, the other party caught us by surprise."

Although some people looked at Lu Ming, they shook their heads.

Lu Ming was still in the martial arts realm some time ago. Even if he now breaks through the realm of the great martial arts warrior, it has just broken through, and most of them are not opponents of the opponent.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and when he was about to shoot, Bach spoke.

"Why? No one shot it? Xuanyuan Sword School, but that's all. So, I raise my age by two years, and those under the age of 22 can come to fight me."

Bach laughed, full of contempt.

"Okay, twenty-two, this is what you said."

The young man over 20 years old shouted, leaped down and rushed towards the other party quickly.

"Haha, Brother Lutian shot, and the other party is dead."

"The other party was too confident. He actually raised his age by two years. Brother Lu Tian was just 22 years old, and his cultivation level had reached the triple of the Grand Martial Artist, which was enough to crush him. Moreover, Brother Lu Tian had been on board that year. Bronze chart figures."

"The other party killed himself, even killing both of us, the tail will be lifted to the sky."

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School smiled one by one.

But Lu Ming frowned, not knowing why, he always felt not that simple.

Soon, Lu Tian came to Bach.

"Every area is barbaric, even killing my two disciples of the Xuanyuanjian faction, I should be guilty of death, and now I will send you on the road."

Lu Tian's eyes were very cold.

Bach smiled lightly and contemptuously: "The same was said by the two of them, but they couldn't even stop me with a knife."

"Don't compare me with them!"

Lu Tian drank coldly, and his body's breath burst out. A three-layer breath of the great martial artist formed a strong pressure, which was crushed towards the other party.

However, Bach only smiled faintly, with a hint of sarcasm hanging around his mouth, and Yun Qingfeng was light, as if there was no slight pressure.

"Three headwinds!"

Lu Tian shouted suddenly, the sword came out of the sheath, and the dreaded sword rushed into the sky, forming a tens of meters long sword, slashing towards Bach.

"Okay, the fourth level of Xuan-level inferior martial arts!"

Fu Liang shouted loudly and secretly said in his heart that he was worthy of the genius of the Xuanyuan Sword School. The triple martial arts master could cultivate the inferior martial arts skills of the Xuan level to the fourth level.

Ordinary martial arts, in the triple martial arts master, has not necessarily been able to cultivate the inferior martial arts skills of the meta level!

Even for him, he has been practicing the martial arts of Xuan level for decades, and it is only the fourth level.

"interesting!"

Bach smiled slightly, and Daoguang scabbed again.

call out!

Daoguang broke through the sky, slashed quickly, and cut Lu Tian's head.

"This trick is useless to me!"

Lu Tianchangxiao, bursting with anger, condensed two war knives in front of his body and split forward.

Bump!

The sword condensed by true energy was broken, but Lu Tian also fought for time, and the sword in his hand was smashed into the air, slashing towards the other person's head.

Bach stepped on and stepped back several tens of meters.

"Good! Brother Lutian is mighty!"

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Jian School yelled.

Finally, the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School prevailed, and they were naturally excited.

"Haha, it seems that you have a little skill, unlike the waste just now, then, I should be more serious."

Bach laughed suddenly.

"Seriously, arrogant, obviously falling down, but dying to face."

"Huh, what I said before was too full."

"Brother Lu Tian, kill him, let these Dongyi barbarous, look at the power of our Xuanyuan sword faction."

"kill him!"

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Jian School yelled.

But Lu Tian couldn't laugh, because at the moment when Bach said seriously, he felt a strong and eerie breath covering him, and he was enveloped by this breath, Lu Tian felt cold all over, and a cold breath straightened from the bottom of his heart Risk.

"Let me use my true skills, and you will die without regret."

Bach licked his lips, a flash of blood flashed in his eyes, and then there was a thick black air in his body.

"Infernal sword!"

Bach shouted and chopped out. At this moment, the wind and the clouds gathered, and the black true energy on his body converged with the sword, and it seemed to vaguely gather into a evil spirit.

It was as if a evil spirit had lifted his sword.

Lu Tian frightened, roared, blood broke out, and exhibited the strongest fighting power.

"Meteor burst!"

Uh! Uh!

The two sword lights met in the air, and there was a loud noise, and the sword was shot/shot.

bump!

Along with this, a figure retreated sharply, it was Lu Tian.

He was pale and coughed up blood.

In his eyes, there was a strong color of horror. After retreating, he turned and ran away, daring not to fight.

"Want to leave, late."

A icy voice sounded, and a black blade of light crossed the void and cut towards Lutian.

"help me!"

Lu Tian yelled, but to no avail.

Poof!

The head fell to the ground, and blood splashed three feet.

The triple martial arts master, the genius Lu Tian who once made the bronze list, was actually killed by a person who was lower than him, and he was still a small family like Dongyi.

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

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School could hardly accept this fact.

How can there be such a great genius in the Dongyi people?

This is not a simple leapfrogging battle. You know, Lu Tian is also a genius. The master of the same level is not a trio of ordinary martial artists.

But he was killed by the other side.

"The other party's exercises are very special, unlike Dongyi's exercises."

Fu Liang said suddenly.

"You mean, the other party is not from the Dongyi ethnic group?"

Asked the disciples of Xuanyuanjian.

"I don't know, maybe the Dongyi people may have any adventures."

Fu Liangdao.

"Haha, what kind of genius is waste, is there anyone fighting me?"

Bach was filled with black qi, his eyes were like electricity, and his momentum was like rainbow.

No one said anything.

"In the beginning, I thought what a genius of the Xuanyuan Sword School? So I set the age limit. Now it seems that it is not necessary at all, the little Sun Emperor...No, what Xuanyuan Sword School, there is no Decent genius."

Bach disdainfully.

Chapter 152: Lu Ming shot

Lu Ming looked, and he heard something from Bach's words just now.

Bach just said a 'little empire of blazing sun' just now, but before he finished, he transferred.

This is very strange. If he is from the Dongyi ethnic group, he will never say that. Isn't Bach a Dongyi ethnic group? Not even a person in the scorching empire?

But people who are not in the scorching sun empire go to the Dongyi tribe to do?

Lu Ming thoughts flew.

The people of the Xuanyuan Sword School are all ugly, and no one has played for a while.

There are several masters of the four-tier master of the martial arts at the scene, but they are quite old, far exceeding the 22-year-old. If they play, they will cause jokes.

The sergeant on the wall was also silent.

The Xuanyuan Sword School, in their eyes, was originally a martial art sacred place high above the strong, such as the strong.

But now, the genius of the Xuanyuan Sword faction is unable to be lifted by a young man of the Dongyi nationality. This is a great blow to their confidence, and morale has fallen.

Fu Liang's eyes showed anxiety, so it's not good to go on like this.

"Report!"

Suddenly, a sergeant hurriedly reported.

"What's up?"

Fu Liang asked.

"Qicheng city master, there was a major discovery that the Dongyi tribe sent a man and horse, and hurried away to Jiuyao Mountain, thousands of miles south of the east lacking city."

Sergeant report.

"What? Is it true that the Dongyi people are here, sending strange troops to raid other big cities."

Surprised, Fu Liang quickly asked: "How many people are sent by the Dongyi people?"

"Not many, it seems there are only hundreds of people."

Sergeant replied.

"Hundreds of people?" Fu Liang froze for a moment. What's the use of hundreds of people?

"Urban master, it is said that these hundreds of people are strong, and the worst is also the training of senior martial artists."

"what?"

Fu Liang was taken aback, and frowned.

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School were also puzzled by Wen Yan.

"The Dongyi people have absolutely a purpose, and we must block it."

A disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School said.

"Yes, but the opponents are all masters. It is estimated that there are not a few martial artists. If you want to block them, you can only rely on the young heroes."

Fu Liang clenched his fists.

"This is no problem!"

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School nodded.

"It's just that the young man must be dismissed, otherwise the morale of our party will be hit hard. If the other party fully attacks, our side will be disadvantaged."

Fu Liang sighed.

The Xuanyuanjian faction frowned again.

"The other party is deliberately dragging our time. There are definitely big things over there. We have to catch up as soon as possible."

Humane.

"I'm going!"

Suddenly, a voice sounded.

Everyone could not help but forget the past.

"Lu Ming!"

Everyone was startled.

"Lu Ming? He's going to shoot? Did he really break through the realm of the great warrior?"

"Even if it breaks through the Grand Martial Artist, it can't be the opponent of the other party, but the opponent is the second peak of the Grand Martial Artist, and obviously, it is also a genius."

"Maybe there is hope. I saw Lu Ming boxing and flying Du Feng a few days ago."

"Just let him try."

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Jian School saw Lu Ming talking and whispered involuntarily.

Lu Ming ignored them and stepped out.

"Brother Lu Ming, be careful!"

Pang Shi cried in the back. Lu Ming smiled slightly, jumped forward, and jumped off the city wall.

Among the disciples of Xuanyuan Jian School, there is a pair of resentful eyes staring at Ming Ming, Du Feng.

He was injured by a boxing that day, became a laughing stock, was humiliated, and resented Lu Ming.

Just now, I was taken out and said, at this moment I shouted: "Haha, Lu Ming, go to die, think of yourself as a genius, can you still be more powerful than Lutian, the self-righteous guy, was just killed ."

Beside him, the triangle-eyed youth is also a face of resentment. Several people desperately squeezed forward to see that Landing Ming was beheaded by Bach.

Lu Ming was as light as Yan, and it didn't take long before he came to Bach.

"Haha, the older one, but the younger one. Since the boy is here, my knife won't be merciless."

Seeing Lu Ming's age, Bach froze slightly, and then showed a hint of sarcasm.

"Aren't you in the Sun Empire?"

Lu Ming did not answer the question, but made Bach's face change.

"Say, what are you doing here? Also, what purpose did the Dongyi people go to Jiuyao Mountain?"

Lu Ming continued to ask.

Bach's complexion changed, and he sneered, saying, "This doesn't need you to worry about it anyway. Anyway, you know it's useless because you are about to die."

"Then don't you do it? I know you are here to delay time and want to hold us back, but I don't have much time to spend with you."

Lu Ming said nothing, the storage ring on his finger glowed, the firewood gun appeared in his hand, and his breath also exploded.

"The first military master? Hahaha, dare the military master dare to come to death? It's really naive."

When Bach looked at Lu Ming's Xiu Wei, he laughed wildly, and almost burst into tears.

On the city wall, Fu Liang kept shaking his head.

Before he looked at Lu Ming's age, he felt that something was wrong and was too young. At this time, when he looked at Lu Ming's cultivation behavior, he was very important. Although at this age, it is already amazing to have this cultivation behavior, but after all, he is a great military division. One heavy, how can it be Bach's opponent?

"Young man, come back quickly, we think of other ways."

Fu Liang called.

Lu Ming is so young that he has this practice. In the Xuanyuan Sword School, he is definitely a top genius. If he died here, he was really afraid that the Xuanyuan Sword School would be blamed.

"City Master Fu is assured that our brother Lu Ming is so powerful, but he is a peerless genius, maybe he can kill Bach?"

Du Feng's yin and yang laughed strangely, but everyone could hear it, the kind of gloating and ridicule in his words.

"Haha, now that I'm down, I want to go, how is it possible?"

Bach's sword was out of the sheath, and a cold killer appeared on his body, covering Lu Ming.

"nonsense!"

Lu Ming scolded, said much lazily, and speared out.

"Slash you."

Bach's voice was cold, and the knife light was even colder, chopping towards Lu Ming's head, swiftly like electricity.

puff!

Accurately, the sword was cut on Lu Ming's neck, but at this moment, Bach was shocked, because this was just a ray of afterimage.

"not good!"

He groaned, his black air burst out, his feet kicked, and he rushed forward without hesitation.

call out!

A lance, stuck in his ear, the cold lance, leaving a blood stain on his face.

Uh! Uh!

Bach ran forward for dozens of meters in a row, before he dared to stop, suddenly turned around and chopped out, but chopped empty.

Lu Ming stood tens of meters behind and was looking at him with a smile on his face.

"Hey, what are you doing in the air?"

Lu Ming laughed.

Bach's face flushed suddenly, and a cold killer burst into his eyes.

"Your body style is good, but you think you can beat me with a body style? Dream!"

Bach snarled, and the black infidelity on his body became more intense, condensing into a evil spirit, and the murderous cold was as cold as the Arctic glacier.

Chapter 153: Go to Jiuyao Mountain

"Infernal swordsmanship, kill!"

Bach shouted.

Daoman broke into the air, fierce, and slammed towards the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming burst into a hot, explosive breath.

The fire.

As soon as the fire broke out, Bach's cold murderous moment was defeated.

"Possibility!"

Bach's pupils contracted sharply, and his eyes flashed with horror.

He had never imagined that Lu Ming, at such a young age, actually realized the "trend".

"How about comprehending the "potential"? He is only one big martial arts master. Even if he comprehends the "potential", it cannot be my opponent."

There was a hint of cruelty in Bach's eyes.

He is also a genius. He can even cross a level and kill the master of the triple martial arts. His combat power is infinitely close to the quadruple of the master martial arts.

The sword was more severely cut.

"Just try my current combat strength, landslide!"

Lu Ming stepped out, and the spear swept out from the bottom.

when!

The swords and guns intersected, and a deafening roar sounded.

The terrifying energy soared, sweeping in all directions. It can be seen that at the feet of Lu Ming and Bach, the earth exploded, and a big pit with a radius of ten meters and a depth of two meters was directly exploded.

boom!

Then, a figure quickly backed away.

It's Bach!

He staggered back more than twenty meters, his face shocked.

One move, just one move, he felt the true energy in Lu Ming's body, like a storm, continuous, unbreakable, and condensed to the extreme.

He practiced the Xuan-level high-grade exercises, and the strong concentration of true qi was far more than that of the Huang-level exercises, but compared with Lu Ming's true qi, it was rubbish, which was completely crushed.

"How could it be so strong? This kind of power can already be compared with the fourfold of the Grand Martial Artist."

Bach roared in his heart.

There is a small watershed between the third martial arts master and the fourth martial arts master.

Bach was shocked, and everyone on the city wall was even more shocked. The boss with his mouth wide open could put a duck egg in it.

"This...this...this young man Lu Ming? Is it really only 16 years old? Is it really only the master of the military?"

Fu Liang had a resolute old face, which was full of shock at this time.

He didn't know how much he experienced in his life and death battle, but he has never been so shocked.

"City Master Fu, speaking, is our brother Lu Ming still a legendary figure of the Xuanyuan Sword School? He was introduced last year. In the first year of entry, he rushed to the top of the bronze list."

An older Suzakurin disciple explained that his face was faintly proud.

"Last year's entry? In the first year of entry, it rushed to the top of the bronze list?"

Fu Liang repeated it, more shocked.

Aside, Du Feng's and Triangle Eye's eyes protruded, almost glaring, staring at the wall under the wall, thinking they had spent their eyes.

"Hahaha!"

Pang Shi grinned.

"What's wrong, go ahead!"

Lu Ming laughed lightly and rushed towards Bach quickly.

"The Purgatory Sword, Human Purgatory!"

Bach roared, bursting out all his strength, what bloodline, potential, all burst out, slamming towards the landing.

"Broken Armor!"

The spear pierced like an electric gun.

when!

Bach backed away.

boom! boom! ...

Next, the two battled a dozen moves, leaving a dozen big pits in the open space.

Bach was completely downwind, pale, trembling, and blood was left in his mouth.

"It's over!"

Lu Ming whispered.

He already knew roughly what his current combat strength was.

Without breaking the blood, he would probably be able to fight the ordinary warrior in a fourfold battle. If the blood breaks out, there should be no problem in killing.

In the realm of the warrior, it is absolutely amazing to be able to kill opponents across three levels.

boom!

With a flash of blood and blood burst, Lu Ming's power was greatly enhanced.

call out!

The spear turned into a ray of light, much faster than before.

Poof!

The spear pierced directly through Bach's heart.

"I..., the little sun empire..."

Bach glared unwillingly, then lost his breath.

Poof!

Withdrawing the lance, the body of the gun shuddered and the blood flower flew out, leaving no drop of blood on the tip of the gun.

The power of palm devouring emerged, Bach's blood was swallowed by him, and then began to refine.

While refining, look at Dongyi Army.

With a long spear, he directed the Dongyi Army alone, and the voice spread far and wide: "Who are you, who is going to fight?"

"Mighty, mighty!"

On the city wall, tens of thousands of troops roared and shook the sky.

In the distance, the Dongyi Army panicked for a while, and then turned around and all retreated.

The Dongyi tribe retreated, and Lu Ming returned to the city wall.

"Haha, Master Lu Ming is really a peerless genius, the old man has never seen it."

Fu Liang sighed.

"Thank you, the lord, for your praise!"

Lu Ming humbly said, and immediately said: "We still organize the manpower, rush to Jiuyao Mountain!"

"Yes, young heroes, who are you willing to go to? There are a few flying eagles in the barracks, which can take you quickly to get over."

Fu Liang asked.

"This time, the past above the Grand Martial Division and those below the Grand Martial Division will stay here to guard."

A master martial artist's quadruple master spoke.

Everyone nodded, no opinion.

Soon, five huge flying eagles took off from the east lacking city and headed towards Jiuyao Mountain.

Most of the disciples of the hundred martial arts masters of the Xuanyuan Sword School have gone, and Lu Ming is naturally among them.

In the middle of one of the biggest flying eagles, there are four masters of the four martial arts masters.

This is also the Xuanyuanjian faction who came here this time.

Among them, there are two White Tiger Houses, and the other three are just one each.

Of course, Lu Ming is among them.

After this battle, they have regarded Lu Ming as the four-fold combat strength of the great martial arts division.

The five martial arts masters are fourfold, and together with Lu Ming, six people gather to discuss.

"Everyone, I propose that now we are unanimous with the outside world. For the time being, let the four courtyards share their grievances with each other. What do you think?"

The master of the four martial arts masters of the Suzakuin, 25 years old, the oldest, named Chen Kuan, proposed at this time.

"I have no opinion!"

"I do not have either!"

The four masters of Qinglong Academy and Xuanwu Academy nodded their heads.

The two masters of the four white tiger master martial arts masters looked at Lu Ming, looked at each other, then nodded and said, "We also have no opinion!"

"I do not have either!"

Lu Ming nodded and smiled. He didn't care. If the people at Baihuyuan wanted to target him, he wouldn't mind giving the other party a painful lesson.

"That's good, this time, the Dongyi people and people suspected of being non-Dongyi people intervene in this matter. In my opinion, Jiuyao Mountain must be greasy. In any case, we must stop it. Limited, with our strength, should be enough."

Chen Kuan analyzed.

Everyone nodded.

Xingkong Eagle whistled across the void, a distance of more than a thousand miles, and soon arrived.

Chapter 154: Fierce battle

Soon, Jiuyao Mountain was in sight.

Jiuyao Mountain is more than 3,000 meters high, and there are strange rocks on it. Among them, there are nine huge stones, each of which is as high as fifty or sixty meters. It looks like a monster, so it is called Jiuyao Mountain.

At this time, more than two hundred people gathered under a huge rock shaped like a tiger.

There are men and women, mostly middle-aged men, or middle-aged women.

The male is naked/topless, and the female is surrounded by animal skins. At first glance, he knows that he is from the Dongyi ethnic group.

At this time, there were several Dongyi elders, surrounded by tiger-shaped stones, smeared with blood on them.

"It's the Dongyi people, they are inscriptions!"

Cried Chen Kuan.

"Run down and stop them!"

Quack!

The popular eagle yelled and rushed towards the Dongyi people.

"It's the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School. Kill them. We can't let them destroy our plan to open the remains of our ancestors!"

"Kill, the Dongyi tribe once ruled the raging empire, and it is extremely powerful. As long as we have the treasures in the ruins of our ancestors, we will definitely be able to rise and re-rule the raging empire in the future!"

A loud roar, accompanied by a roar, is a sharp arrow.

Hey...

Hundreds of arrows, cut through the sky, densely shot at the five-headed eagle.

"Stop them!"

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School cut out a sword spirit, a sword and a fist, and flew out to resist the arrows.

But these arrows were shot by martial art masters, and most of them were shot by the strong in the realm of the great martial arts, with a strong true energy attached to them. Although everyone resisted with all their strength, there were still many arrows through the defense.

puff! puff! ...

Many arrows hit the popular eagle.

"not good!"

The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School's face changed drastically, and they could only leap off the popular eagle, cast a light body method, and went down.

But in this way, it has become the target of the other party.

"kill!"

The Dongyi people shouted, and another wave of arrows shot densely.

Xuanyuanjian sent his disciples to roar and resisted with all their strength.

But being in the air, unable to borrow strength, can only explode in true energy and resist head-on.

what! what! ...

The screams came out, and five or six men who were weaker disciples were shot through the body, heart, etc. with arrows, and the screams fell off.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, Lu Ming's volley step showed his mysterious power. He stepped on the air, just like stepping on the real thing, a force was generated, Lu Ming fluttered away from the arrows.

However, he has only cultivated to the third level and cannot last long.

But enough.

After several steps, Lu Ming rushed straight towards the Dongyi people.

call out! call out! ...

Another wave of arrows shot, such as a meteor rushing to the moon, very fast, the arrows pierced the air, with a sharp and terrifying roar.

"Look at the moon!"

Lu Ming's spear swept, and dozens of arrows in front of him were swept away.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming felt a slight numbness in his wrist.

In the air, there were several screams again, the Xuanyuan Sword School, and several people shot arrows.

But by this time, they were already close to the Dongyi people.

"kill!"

"Kill these Dongyi Barbarians!"

The disciples of the Xuanyuan sword faction screamed one by one, and blasted a powerful attack downward.

The Dongyi people put away their bows and arrows, pulled out the war swords, and cut out the pale white swords.

boom! boom!

Explosions sounded, and the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School used the force of downward bombardment to remove the falling force and land on the ground, fighting with the masters of the Dongyi tribe.

I have to say that there are many masters from the Dongyi ethnic group this time. At least more than 100 people are of the rank of martial artists.

Others are also senior martial artists.

However, the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School are, after all, disciples of Dazongmen. Their fighting power is still higher than that of ordinary people. For a time, the battle is difficult to understand.

"You stand up, the ancestral ruins will open soon."

A Dongyi elder shouted.

"kill!"

The war between the two sides was extremely fierce.

Among the Dongyi people, there are as many as six or seven masters of the Grand Martial Arts Master. Chen Kuan and others are completely entangled.

when!

Lu Ming's spear was swept out, and the three warriors of the Dongyi nationality with a weight of more than seven were evacuated by him.

"Little Bunny, look for death!"

A fifteen-year-old man of Dongyi nationality struck Lu Ming at once.

"Landslide!"

Lu Ming's spear swept out, and he made a match with the other party.

The energy was surging, and the two retreated.

"Four Major Martial Artists!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The other party was even more shocked. He thought that Lu Ming was only the top martial arts master. He thought it could be solved with a knife, but he didn't expect it to be evenly divided by one stroke.

"Genius, the peerless genius of the Xuanyuanjian faction, well, killing such a genius is enough to make the Xuanyuanjian faction hurt."

The big man licked his lips, and the tyranny flashed in his eyes.

嗤嗤...

The Dongyi clan cut out dozens of knives in succession, and a pale white knife shone over Lu Ming's body.

"Fire Dance!"

When the spear shook, blossoming flames appeared, glamorous and dangerous.

bump! bump! ...

A rapid explosion sounded, the flame flower dissipated, and the opponent's knife awn was also crushed.

"Chasing power!"

Without the slightest stop, Lu Ming's spear pierced his throat with electricity.

call!

The opponent's war knife actually turned in his hands, turning into a snow-white, moon shaped by the sword light. Lu Ming's spear pierced it, and was blocked back with a bang.

"Eighteen beasts!"

The Dongyi tribe came back to Lu Ming again.

Lu Ming also shot up, and in a blink of an eye, the two fought dozens of moves.

Gradually, Lu Ming prevailed.

Lu Ming has the momentum of fire, coupled with the gang gun tactics, the offensive is like a volcanic eruption, plus the condensed true energy, the violent incomparable, the other party is just like the early stage of the four layers of the master martial arts, and gradually lost.

Buzz!

At this moment, the huge tiger-shaped stone suddenly shone brightly.

"Haha, the ancestral ruins, opened!"

An old Dongyi elder laughed.

On the tiger-shaped stone, the light is shining and slowly, condensing into a huge light door up to ten meters wide and three meters wide.

"Kill them all, let's go to the ruins again!"

Several Dongyi elders who had been smearing the blood of the demon beast before, roared at this time, bursting out a strong breath one by one, and rushed to the disciples of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Five of them, including two of them, actually have the five-level practice of the Grand Martial Artist, and the other three also have the four-level practice of the Grand Martial Artist.

As soon as he joined the battle group, the Xuanyuan Sword School suddenly fell into the downwind. After several breaths, five or six disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School were killed.

"Rush, rush towards that light!"

Lu Ming suddenly shouted.

Since you can't beat it, you might as well rush to the other party's important things, maybe there is a chance.

"Yes, rush!"

The disciples of the Xuanyuan sword faction shouted and rushed towards the light gate.

"Damn it, stop them!"

Sure enough, everyone in the Dongyi tribe panicked and shouted, blocking the disciples of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Lu Ming also gave up his opponent and rushed towards the light gate.

Chapter 155: Rush into the ruins

"Stop me!"

The Dongyi tribe roared and chased to Lu Ming.

"Send you on the road!"

Lu Ming, who was running fast in front, suddenly stopped and shot at the Dongyi Han.

This time, very suddenly, the other party thought Lu Ming wanted to rush towards the light gate with all his strength, but unexpectedly killed a carbine.

In a hurry, he made a knife and wanted to resist it.

"Explosion!"

Lu Ming whispered, coldly and icily. Just now, it was a fake for him to run forward.

boom!

The violent energy exploded from the point of the gun, and madly blasted towards the other party.

In a hurry, the other party couldn't resist, the spitting blood spit and flew backwards.

"Chasing power!"

call out!

Lu Ming's trick of chasing electricity is faster with the volley step. Directly penetrated the throat of Dongyi people.

"Swallow!"

Lu Ming controlled the bloodline, and immediately swallowed the blood of this middle-aged man.

The opponent is the strongest of the four layers of the great martial arts master. The essence contained in the essence and blood is very rich, and is constantly refined by the spirit blood, supplementing the true energy that was just lost because of the detonation.

Lu Ming didn't stay, and ran towards the light gate. At this time, a lot of disciples of the Xuanyuan Jian sent to rush in.

"Stop him!"

Several great martial arts masters weighed one and two masters of Dongyi wanted to stop him, but Lu Ming's spear swept out, and several people coughed up blood and flew back.

After a few breaths, Lu Ming approached the light gate.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, save me!"

Suddenly, a cry for help came from the rear.

Lu Ming turned around and saw that it was Du Feng, who was surrounded by several masters of the Dongyi ethnic group.

"You can solve it yourself!"

Lu Ming smiled, turned and walked towards the light gate, and Du Feng's desperate roar came from behind.

As soon as he stepped into the light gate, he turned around, and when he recovered, Lu Ming found that he was standing on a gravel ground. Behind it was a stone wall. There was also a light door on the stone wall. The environment has changed.

"kill!"

A knife slammed towards the landing, Lu Ming speared out, blocking the knife's light.

All around, there was still a shout.

The disciples of the Xuanyuan sword faction rushed in, but the masters of the Dongyi clan also rushed in.

"Rush forward, we rush towards the forest in front, as long as we rush into the forest, we are not afraid of them."

A disciple of Xuanyuanjian sent by a four-layered martial arts master shouted.

"Come on, let's break!"

Chen Kuan shouted.

"Want to go? Stay all!"

The five veterans of the two great martial arts masters of the Dongyi ethnic group were astonishing and shot with all their might.

The Xuanyuanjian sent five young martial arts quartet youths to resist with all their strength and win time for others.

Although the four courtyards usually have fierce competition and it is normal to fight each other, they are all disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School. At this juncture, they are very clear about life and death. One.

Rumble!

The true qi in Lu Ming's body was rushing. The blood of the master master's quartet of masters was being continuously refined into turbulent energy, which poured into Lu Ming's body and was continuously transformed into true qi by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming just displayed the destructive energy, and a few breaths recovered, leaving majestic energy to help Lu Ming hit the realm.

Lu Ming fought while striking the realm.

bump!

A master Dongyi master with a double weight was nearly burst by Lu Mingzhen's coughing up blood.

At the same time, Lu Ming's body trembled, and his cultivation base broke through to the mid-term of the first martial art master.

The blood of a major martial arts quartet of martial arts soldiers is too thick, at least equivalent to the blood of seven or eighty major martial arts fighters of one heavy martial arts. Lu Ming's cultivation practice is still rapidly improving.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming's spear waved without any enemy, and rushed towards Chen Kuan's side.

"Little beast, I will kill you!"

An old Dongyi tribe clamored for the landing, and there was also the realm of the four layers of the Grand Martial Artist.

boom!

But he and Lu Ming had a match, and the blows backed up again and again.

"So strong?"

Dongyi old man was shocked.

"Explosion!"

Anyway, there was so much qi in the body, Lu Ming was not afraid of waste, and another trick came out.

With the breakthrough of Xiuwei, this move became more powerful, and the old Dongyi blasted directly with one arm and almost died.

He was terrified and wanted to retreat, but Lu Ming was faster, assassinated him with a single shot, and at the same time, manipulated the bloodline and swallowed his essential blood.

"Kill him first!"

An old Dongyi elder with five heavy martial arts was furious and slammed towards the landing.

However, Lu Ming displayed a volley step, not entangled with him, a few flashes, and rushed beside Chen Kuan and others.

"Landslide!"

Lu Ming jumped high, and his long gun hit another Dongyi old man with five heavy weapons.

boom!

With a shocking explosion, Lu Ming's body flew backwards.

"Go away!"

After being blocked by Lu Ming, Chen Kuan and others finally pulled out and ran towards the forest in front.

Lu Ming also did not love war, and ran to the forest.

"Chasing, chasing!"

The Dongyi people roared.

More than one hundred people continued to chase after Landing Ming.

In just over five minutes, Lu Ming and others have come to the forest.

In the mountain forest, ancient trees are towering, old vines are lingering, very dense, a scene of virgin forest.

The other disciples of the Xuanyuan Jian School had already rushed in. Lu Ming and others rushed in without any hesitation.

Uh! Uh!

Running in the dense mountain forest can hide well, and at the same time, the other party cannot form a good encirclement and suppression.

"hateful!"

The Dongyi people chased in front of the mountain forest, stopped, and did not continue to chase.

The combat strength of the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School is extremely amazing, and there are many means. Just now they have joined forces with the five-strong strong soldiers of the big martial arts masters. The young men of the four major military divisions only wounded a few of them.

In the end, he was also killed by a master with a heavy weight of a master martial arts, which made them terrified. It can be said that the strength of the Xuanyuanjian faction was not much worse than them. Be ambushed by the other party.

"Regardless of them, we first find the treasure left by our ancestors, and then quickly leave here and hide in the depths of the coastal mountains. How can the Xuanyuan sword faction not take us?"

An old man with five heavyweights suggested.

"Okay, then do that."

After the negotiation was over, they left here and went deeper.

In the mountains and forests, Lu Ming and others hurriedly ran for about ten miles, and everyone stopped.

"It seems that the Dongyi people did not come."

Chen Kuan exhaled.

His face was pale. Obviously, he had been injured in the previous war.

The other few were also uncomfortable and suffered some injuries.

After all, the opponent has two strong five-strong martial arts masters, and they can contain the opponent for a short time, which is pretty good.

At this time, the disciples of the Xuanyuan Jian School around them also slowly gathered together.

Finally, only 61 people remained.

When they came, there were 102 people.

Now there are forty-one fewer people.

Chapter 156: Part ways

Forty-one people were actually lost in one battle.

You know, these are all silver-level disciples, masters of the Grand Martial Artist Realm. Even for the Dazongmen such as the Xuanyuan Sword School, forty-one Masters of the Grand Martial Artist Realm is a great loss.

Everyone's face was very dignified. No one spoke, and waited for more than ten minutes. Seeing that the Dongyi people did not come, Chen Kuan and others rested their minds and found a place to heal each.

Lu Ming also flew a big tree on his body, the real trick of running the dragon, and began to refine the blood that he had just devoured.

Consecutively swallowed the blood of the two great martial arts quartet warriors, the two great martial arts quartet warriors' sperm blood, the energy is unimaginable, and it is equivalent to the blood of 150 great martial arts fighters.

Such a huge amount of essence blood will not be able to be refined in a short time and a half.

Huh...

Biting the bloodline seems to be breathing, and every time he exhales, a huge energy pours into Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming's repair is fast promotion.

Great Martial Artist Yizhong's mid-term peak, Great Martial Artist Yizhong's late...

Two hours later, Lu Ming refined all these essences and blood into his true energy.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice reached the peak of the great martial arts master.

This made Lu Ming smile bitterly.

This is equivalent to the blood of one hundred and fifteen martial arts masters. That is to say, the one hundred and fifty martial arts with the same level of his blood cannot allow him to break through a level, but only reach the weight of the master martial arts. Only at its peak.

The third layer of Zhanlong Real Skills, to improve cultivation, requires too much energy, dozens of times more than ordinary people.

I really don't know what the terrible level of cultivation is to the fourth, fifth, and even the eighth and ninth levels. At that time, how terrible was the energy required to promote cultivation, and Lu Ming could only smile bitterly at the thought.

Shaking his head and throwing away these ideas, now it is useless to think so far.

Lu Ming received the merits and jumped down the tree.

"Brother Lu Ming."

Chen Kuan saw Lu Ming and called out.

His face was better than before, obviously after a bit of healing, he was much better.

Beside him, he is a master of the four martial arts masters of the other three academies.

Several people gathered together, as if discussing something.

Lu Ming walked over.

"What the **** is this place? What ancestor ruins just heard from Dongyi people just now."

The master of the Xuanwu Academy's four-layer master, named Sun Ruo, frowned.

"I once saw a record in an ancient book. It is said that in the long past, at least 10,000 years ago, when the territory of the Great Sun Empire was ruled by the Dongyi people."

Chen Kuan thought for a moment.

"What? The territory of the raging empire was once ruled by the Dongyi people?"

Several others were taken aback.

The Dongyi people are just a small group in the coastal mountains, with a population of only a few million. How can they rule the vast territory of the Liege Empire?

Chen Kuansi thought for a moment and said, "It is indeed recorded in the classics. It is said that the Dongyi people were very powerful at that time. The territory that they ruled was not only the current raging empire, but also several empires near the raging empire. Extreme."

Several people were very shocked, apparently hearing this allusion for the first time.

"Unfortunately, it finally fell apart. After thousands of years, the Dongyi nationality completely declined and became the current small family."

Chen Kuan sighed.

No matter how powerful it is, it can't resist the invasion of the years, and it will decline sooner or later.

"In this case, it should be the remains left by the Dongyi people."

The eyes of a young man in Baihuyuan suddenly shining.

The same is true of several others.

Here, the mountains and rivers are dense and full of vitality. It is very likely that it is a small plane. It is not difficult to guess. This is likely to be left by the powerful Dongyi people.

Since the Dongyi people were so powerful, what kind of treasure would there be in the small plane left behind?

Adventure, adventure!

Several people shouted in their hearts and their eyes flashed.

"Senior brothers, now that the Dongyi tribe has not followed, there is no danger for the time being, I think, let's go apart!"

A young man from Baihuyuan proposed.

"I agree!"

The young strong in Qinglongyuan also echoed.

If everyone moves together, what chance do they encounter, what treasures do they get, how should they be divided?

Everyone naturally played an abacus.

"Okay, that's it."

Finally, make sure to pay attention, part ways, and find your own chance.

Uh! Uh! ...

Soon, the disciples in the four courtyards chose their own directions in twos and threes, dispersed their directions, and disappeared among the mountains and forests.

"Brother Lu Ming, do you want to act together?"

Chen Kuan looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming shook his head and smiled, "No, I'm leaving alone!"

"Brother Lu, take care!"

Chen Kuan clenched his fists and left here with several people.

Soon, Lu Ming was left alone.

Lu Ming pondered for a while, and immediately moved towards the outside of the forest. Soon, he went out of the forest, and then glanced at the underground footprints, chasing in the direction of the departure of the Dongyi people.

Since it is a relic left by the ancestors of the Dongyi ethnic group, the Dongyi ethnic group must know a lot of inside stories. Instead of chasing and searching like a headless fly alone, it is better to follow the people of the Dongyi ethnic group and rob them halfway. Not happy!

Lu Ming performed a volley step, and his body was passing by like a gust of wind.

The plane is actually a world, but the world's laws of the world are incomplete, imperfect, with various defects, and the area is not very large, so it is called the plane.

According to the size of the area, the plane is divided into small plane, medium plane and large plane.

Now, this plane is just a small plane.

But the small area is also relative to the Shenhua Continent. In fact, this plane is not less than thousands of miles away.

Lu Ming ran thousands of miles, and finally heard the movement.

In front, the sound of a war is heard.

Lu Ming did not stay in the slightest, and went in the direction of the sound.

Soon after, a dilapidated palace appeared in front of Lu Ming.

It can be seen that the palace is very large and covers a wide area, but the years of experience have been too long, and it has been very broken, and many places have collapsed.

At this time, there was a fierce battle at the gate of the palace.

A dozen Dongyi people are fighting with the eight-headed monster.

Lu Ming saw at a glance that the dozen or so Dongyi people were all strong martial arts-level masters. Among them, there were two masters of the four martial arts masters, and three masters of the three martial arts masters.

But so many masters, in the face of the eight monsters, only slightly prevail.

Because, the eight monsters are very abnormal.

The eight monsters, with their hair falling off, reveal their skinny but metallic muscles.

Each monster has red eyes and growls in a low voice, regardless of life and death, and constantly slams towards the masters of the Dongyi nationality.

And the masters of the Dongyi tribe sometimes cut the sword on the body of the monster, and actually made the sound of gold and iron fighting.

Chapter 157: A box of cheats

"This is a demon corpse and a puppet. It was cultivated by our ancestors. It is not afraid of death. It only knows offensive, and it is as hard as an iron.

Shouted an elder of the Dongyi tribe.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Dozens of masters of the Dongyi nationality, led by two senior martial arts masters with four layers, attacked the eyes of the eight demon corpses with all their strength.

Roar!

Soon, a monster's eyes were crushed, roared, and fell.

Found a way, a dozen Dongyi masters joined forces, and soon defeated the eight monsters one by one.

"Let's go in, if I'm not wrong, this is definitely a place!"

An old Dongyi cried with excitement.

More than a dozen Dongyi people rushed inside excitedly.

After the Dongyi people left, Lu Ming's figure appeared, and he walked towards the palace.

Lu Ming stepped on the ground without any sound. He followed a dozen meters behind the Dongyi people and held his breath. The other party did not notice it.

After crossing the heavy courtyard, came to a large hall in the middle.

Far away, you can see the door of the hall open, exposing the bookshelves in the hall.

"Haha, this is actually a library of books. There must be some cheats left. It's great. I hope the revival of the Dongyi people!"

An old Dongyi cried out in excitement.

More than a dozen Dongyi people were very excited and just rushed into the hall.

Roar! Roar!

Two roars came out, and two huge monster beasts rushed out of the hall, a fierce anger filled the air, as fast as lightning.

Two screams came out, and the two strong men of the Dongyi tribe were torn in half by two monster beasts, with blood, viscera, and flying everywhere.

"It's a monster puppet again, be careful!"

With a roar, the two senior martial arts masters rushed to the two monsters.

The two monsters are also hairless and solid, as if cast by gold and iron.

"Sinister, die for me!"

The two old men shouted, and the sword cut into the eyes of the two monsters.

But the strength of these two monster corpses is obviously stronger than the previous two. As soon as their claws are stretched out, they block the swords of the two.

The demon corpse and puppet roared continuously, his body full of grief, and he was not afraid of life and death, and rushed to the Dongyi people.

bump! bump..

Several Dongyi clan warriors have one weight, and the double warriors are directly hit by monsters. Only warriors with more than three warriors can compete head-on.

For a time, the Dongyi people were inseparable from the fight between the two monsters.

At this moment, a figure, silent, like a gust of wind, passed the crowd and rushed into the hall.

"Who? Damn it! Stop me!"

A senior warrior's quadruple old man roared, and his sharp swordsman slashed directly towards this figure.

This figure, of course, is Lu Ming.

Of course, he will not let this opportunity pass.

when!

The spear swept out, blocking the old man's sword, and Lu Ming took advantage of it to rush towards the hall faster.

"You play slowly, I will take a step first!"

Lu Ming smiled longitudinally and jumped into the hall.

The Dongyi people roared with anger and anger.

"You rushed in and killed the little boy, these two corpse demon puppets, we block it!"

The two senior martial arts masters roared with blood, and their blood veins broke out, blocking the two demon corpses with all their strength.

Others took the opportunity to rush into the hall.

"Little bastard, let me die!"

A brave man of the triple warrior roared with great murderous energy, and the war sword brought up a billowing sword, which swept through Lu Ming.

call out!

But he was greeted by an electric gun.

Pouting, blood splashed, Lu Ming shot through the heart of this strong man.

The warrior triple, Lu Ming can easily kill.

Afterwards, the spear swept across, and the two heroes of the two great martial artists flew out, losing their breath.

In a flash, three masters were killed.

"Retreat!"

Others were shocked and retreated.

"We killed the two monsters together, and then went to kill the little bastard. He couldn't run away."

Shouted an old warrior's quadruple old man.

The people of the Dongyi clan fought against the two monsters with all their strength.

In the hall, Lu Ming looked around with bright eyes.

In the hall, dozens of bookshelves were placed, and Lu Ming glanced over, revealing some disappointment.

Most bookshelves are empty, how can there be any cheats?

It is estimated that it was taken away by Dongyi people.

"Hey, there is a box there!"

Lu Ming saw a black box in an obscure corner of the hall.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and hurried over.

The box didn't know what metal was used to make it. It was black and rusty. Lu Ming's anger poured out and the box opened.

Immediately, there were dozens of books exposed in Lu Ming's eyes.

Lu Ming's eyes glowed and he quickly picked up a copy.

These cheats, of course, cannot be made of ordinary paper, but an unknown material used, which is extremely tough, and has been intact for so many years.

Open it, it is a sword technique.

"Tiger's sword tactics, yellow-level high-grade martial arts!"

Exposing the writing inside.

"It's just the yellow martial arts!"

Lu Ming was slightly disappointed, and then looked at other cheats.

Most of these cheats are yellow-level martial arts.

There are thirty-two books in total.

Among them, the Huang level is inferior martial arts, 20, and the Huang level is inferior martial arts, ten.

There are only two Xuan level inferior martial arts, and they are all of the swordsmanship type, Lu Ming can't use them at all.

Lu Ming was disappointed.

"No wonder they are piled up in a box and placed in this corner, and have not been taken away. I dare to throw it here like garbage."

Lu Ming shook his head bitterly.

"Am I too greedy? Although these cheats are low-level, if they are sold, they can sell at least tens of millions of silver."

Lu Ming thought for a moment, and his eyes were hot again.

These cheats, not to mention anything else, if you take it to the Contribution Hall to redeem it for contribution points, at least worth hundreds of thousands of contribution points, this is already a big gain.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming put all these cheats into the Supreme Temple.

"Little bastard, hand over cheats, otherwise, die!"

At this time, the Dongyi people finally solved the two monster corpses and rushed into the hall.

When they looked at the empty book shelf, their eyes suddenly turned red, and they watched the landing cry extremely hot.

The book shelf is empty, it must have been taken by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was too lazy to explain, sneered, and said: "I didn't want to fight with you just now, really thought I was afraid of you?"

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on his feet and rushed towards the Dongyi people like a wind.

"Slain him!"

The Dongyi people roared and killed Lu Ming together.

Headed by the masters of the two major martial artists and the four-layer master, there are ten people joining forces, and the power is very amazing.

Lu Ming moved his body, avoided the front, and appeared on the side under a flash.

"Fire Dance!"

Dao Dao's Flower of Flame appeared. When the Flame's Flower was gone, three Dongyi masters had fallen down, and their throats were all pierced by a spear.

"Ah! Kill!"

The two old masters of the four-layered old man roared into the sky, and their swords rushed into the sky, directly sweeping the roof of the hall, the rubble splashed, and all hit Lu Ming.

Chapter 158: Sneak attack

Uh!

Lu Ming's spear swept out, and his anger burst out, and all the debris fragments exploded into pieces, flying in the air.

But the swords of the two old men kept on, and continued to cut down to the landing.

Lu Ming held the middle of the spear in his hand and ran across in front of him.

when!

The two old men's war knives were cut on Lu Ming's gun barrel, and a shocking wave broke out.

Lu Ming's face changed suddenly, his body shook, and he staggered back.

"Will he do it, kill!"

Seeing the earthquake, the two old men retreated to Lu Ming, and they were immediately overjoyed, and attacked the landing more desperately.

In addition, the five remaining Dongyi tribes roared towards the landing.

For a time, Lu Ming suffered enemies in all directions, and seemed to be completely invincible. He fell completely downwind and kept retreating.

Soon, he retreated to a corner near the exit.

"Kill him, the cheats here are all ours, and the Dongyi tribe will rise!"

An old warrior's quadruple old man shouted in excitement.

Other Dongyi people were also very excited.

At this moment, at the door beam above the head, a sharp sound of breaking the air suddenly sounded, a sword light, and spurted to the back heart of the landing song quickly.

This sword light is fast, accurate, ruthless, and extremely powerful.

Because his master is a master of the four-layer master martial arts, and he is also a genius of the White Tiger Academy.

That's right, this man who made a sneak attack is one of the two young strong men of the two big martial arts masters of Baihuyuan. I don't know when he has lurked above this door beam.

"Go to death, Lu Ming, don't blame me, only blame you for offending the Duanmu family. As long as you kill you, I will definitely be reused by the Duanmu family."

In the eyes of the young master of Baihuyuan, there was a cold and vicious light, as if he had seen Lu Ming die in his hands.

The Baihuyuan and Duanmu family cover the sky with one hand. Most of the disciples who joined the Baihuyuan chose to join the Duanmu family. Only by choosing the Duanmu family can they obtain better cultivation resources.

Of course, the pervert of volley, there is a strong backing, except that.

But at this moment, he suddenly saw a smile on Lu Ming's mouth, and that kind of smile was like a kind of conspiracy.

"Sure enough, I just solved it together!"

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth, and the murderous flash in his eyes.

He had just fought against the Dongyi people just now, and did not use his full strength at all, and had some reservations.

Otherwise, by virtue of his cultivation practice that has reached the peak of the first heavy martial arts master, he will never be so embarrassed by the warriors of two double martial arts masters, plus five double warrior triples.

Everything he just did was intentionally pretended.

In fact, the youth of Baihuyuan followed the people of the Dongyi nationality, and Lu Ming had discovered it as soon as he entered.

But he didn't say anything, because he felt the intention of the young people in Baihuyuan to kill him.

Therefore, he simply pretended to be invincible and fell completely into the disadvantage. He also sent himself to the other party in order to attract the other party.

Sure enough, the young people at Baihuyuan thought about it, thought they saw a good opportunity, and decisively shot, wanting to kill Lu Ming.

However, all this is within Lu Ming's expectation.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming's bloodline exploded, and Lu Ming's breath rose sharply.

At the same time, the true Qi in the body also exploded.

"Look at the moon!"

Lu Ming didn't look at the young man at Baihuyuan. He held the gun tail and swept out.

Buzz!

With a terrifying power, the rifle swept across the swords of several people of the Dongyi ethnic group. All the people of the Dongyi ethnic group shook their bodies, snorted, and their bodies quickly receded.

Lu Ming's spear continued to sweep towards the young people in the white tiger courtyard at the rear.

"how come?"

The pupils of Baihuyuan youth contracted rapidly.

He just rushed to Lu Ming just now, and wanted to retreat at this time. It was too late. He could only grit his teeth and explode his full strength. The long sword in his hand burst out a strong sword and slammed toward the landing.

boom!

However, Lu Ming's spear, like the destruction of Gula, defeated the opponent's sword spirit. At the same time, the spear was bent into an arc and pumped heavily on the youth of Baihuyuan.

Card wipe!

The sound of broken bones sounded, and the youth of Baihuyuan screamed, and the body flew out, coughing up blood in the air.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped heavily on the ground, his body spun quickly and flew back out, and the spear in his hand also spun quickly, stabbing at the youth of Baihuyuan.

"Brother Lu Ming, don't!"

The youth of Baihuyuan was horrified, yelling in horror in the air.

However, the spear never stopped.

puff!

The spear pierced the heart of the youth of Baihuyuan and picked him up in the air.

"Lu... Lu Ming, you are so cruel..."

Baihuyuan youth stared at the eyes, resented.

"If you don't want to kill me, you won't be killed by a single shot! This is called taking it by yourself."

Lu Ming said indifferently.

If the opponent is not committed to killing him, he will not be killed by Lu Ming's two moves.

After all, the other party is also a good genius of the White Tiger Academy, and its combat power is not weak.

The youth of Baihuyuan showed unwillingness, and the vitality of his body gradually faded away.

"No, he hides his strength just now, retreat!"

The Dongyi people were frightened and an old man shouted.

What he just saw clearly is that the man who attacked is definitely also a master of the four-layer master martial arts, but was instantly killed by Lu Ming. Lu Ming's strength is too terrifying.

"Now I want to go, late."

Lu Ming manipulated the bloodline and devoured the blood of the youth of the White Tiger Academy, followed by a flash of his body, and killed the people of the Dongyi people.

"Hurry up, let me stop him!"

A Dongyi elder roared and killed Lu Ming.

"Explosion!"

Lu Ming did not hesitate to exhibit the strongest move.

At this time, he was in the stage of blood exploding, using the technique of extinguishment, and the power was terrifying.

The old Dongyi tribe burst into half of his body without even screaming.

Huh...

At this time, Lu Ming's breath fell quickly.

It's time for blood to explode.

The remaining Dongyi people were even more shocked and ran desperately.

Lu Ming stopped and did not catch up.

The time when the bloodline broke out has passed, and the combat power has weakened. Even if you catch up, you can't kill them all.

Immediately, Lu Ming swallowed all the blood of the Dongyi people who died in the battle, not only that, but also got five storage rings.

As a warrior in the martial arts realm, it is still normal to have a storage ring.

It can be said that the storage ring is the standard for the warrior of the great martial arts. If a warrior in the realm of the martial arts master does not even have a storage ring, it is too miserable.

After collecting it, Lu Ming moved out of the hall, and after a few breaths, Lu Ming appeared in a small room in this hall.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple, preparing to refine his blood.

But at the moment, Lu Ming's face changed suddenly.

Because he found that the sound of chanting disappeared.

In the depths of the Supreme Shrine, there has always been a wonderful chanting sound. Under this chanting sound, Lu Ming's mind is particularly clear, and he understands the martial arts.

But now, it is gone

Chapter 159: A large number of spirit crystals

Since Lu Ming got the Supreme Temple, this kind of chanting sound has accompanied Lu Ming for more than a year. The reason why Lu Ming can rise so quickly, this kind of chanting sound has a very big effect.

Although Lu Ming has never known why this kind of chanting sound is produced, he seems to have been used to it for so long. As long as he understands the martial arts, he will enter the Supreme Shrine and understand the martial arts in this chanting sound.

"When did it disappear?"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Is it because I broke through the realm of the warrior?"

Lu Ming thought.

Speaking of which, Lu Ming has not entered the Supreme Temple since breaking through the realm of the warrior.

After the breakthrough, Lu Ming took over the task of destroying the Dongyi tribe, and hurried all night to the city of Dongqian.

After coming to Dongqiancheng, for a few days, living in a military barracks, so many people, Lu Ming naturally did not enter the Supreme Temple, and then it was the Dongyi tribe who attacked the city, and then came here to chase the Dongyi tribe. surface.

In this process, Lu Ming did not enter the Supreme Temple once.

Now thinking about it, it is most likely because of his breakthrough into the realm of the great martial artist.

"Sure enough, it's gone!"

Halfway, Lu Ming shook his head and sighed.

This result, in fact, he had long thought of.

That kind of chanting sound, since it has such a wonderful function, and it is distributed all the time, without stopping, whether it is artificial or some kind of formation, it requires energy, and the energy will always be exhausted. After consumption, it stopped.

I just didn't expect that after he broke through the realm of the great martial artist.

"What if there is no such chanting sound? Lu Ming can still rise up, and can quickly comprehend martial arts!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a firm look

Immediately, no more thinking, refining and reassuring essence blood.

This time, there were two great martial arts masters with one weight, and one great martial arts master with two levels of essential blood, plus two great martial arts masters with four levels of essential blood, and the essence of blood was magnificent.

The huge essence was turned into true qi. In Tan Tanaka, the cyclone was rapidly rotating, the speed was faster and faster, and the true qi was getting stronger and stronger.

Lu Ming began to attack the second martial arts master.

Three hours later, Lu Ming suddenly burst into a strong breath, but just in the blink of an eye, the breath lurked, and Lu Ming opened his eyes.

Great martial arts double, breakthrough!

A smile appeared on Lu Ming's face.

Before and after, he swallowed the blood of the four warriors and the double warriors, and there were a few big warriors with doubles and heavys. Lu Ming broke through to the double warriors' realm.

The energy needed is really scary.

However, Lu Ming's bloodline level is still not improved, and is still a fifth-level bloodline.

It's getting harder and harder to upgrade blood level.

But as long as he can improve, no matter how difficult it is, Lu Ming has the confidence to keep him promoted.

"Now my cultivation base has broken through the second warrior of the second martial arts, and then meets the old men of the five warriors of the two Dongyi clan warriors. I am not afraid at all and can even beheaded!"

Lu Ming showed a confident smile on his face.

"Look at what's in their storage ring?"

Lu Ming's hand moved, and five storage rings appeared.

These are all storage rings of the martial arts realm, and Lu Ming is still looking forward to it.

First of all, it is a storage ring for a heavy martial arts master.

The storage ring is very common and is considered the lowest level storage ring.

However, the contents inside let Lu Ming show surprise.

Spirit crystal, a whole box of spirit crystal, there are thousands of pieces.

Each piece of Lingjing is milky white, exuding a strong aura, a box, neatly placed.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The spirit crystal can only be used by warriors above the realm of the great martial arts, because the spirit crystal is full of heaven and earth aura.

And this aura, because it is gathered together, is extremely fierce and overbearing. If the warrior below the realm of the Grand Martial Artist is used to practice, it will easily explode and die.

Spirit Crystal, but a hard currency between warriors above the Grand Martial Artist.

Spirit crystals are mainly divided into four levels, inferior spirit crystals, middle-grade spirit crystals, top-grade spirit crystals, and super-grade spirit crystals.

A piece of inferior spirit crystal is worth ten thousand or two silver.

The spirit crystals of the first heavy martial arts master of this Dongyi tribe are all inferior spirit crystals, one thousand pieces, worth ten million two silver.

This is a big fortune, and Lu Ming is naturally surprised.

"The Dongyi people live in the depths of the coastal mountains, and they will definitely find the Lingjing ore veins, which is really rich."

Lu Ming sighed, looking forward to the remaining storage rings.

A warrior with a heavy warrior has a thousand pieces of spirit crystals, so what about a double warrior, even a quadruple warrior?

This storage ring, in addition to the spirit crystal, there are several other spirit soldiers, all of which are second-class, not particularly precious. After tidying up, Lu Ming looked at the next storage ring.

This storage ring is still left by a heavy warrior of a great martial arts division of the Dongyi nationality.

Inside, there is still a box of spirit crystals, with a total of 1,200 pieces, which is more than the previous one. Lu Ming is more happy and continues to read.

The next one was left by the martial arts master double martial arts, and it did not disappoint Lu Ming.

Three thousand yuan, a full three thousand yuan.

Lu Ming's heart began to tremble, and he couldn't wait to look at the storage ring of the last martial arts fighter.

This storage ring has several times more space than the previous storage rings. There are several boxes in it.

Lu Ming opened it, his eyelids jumped straight.

The spirit crystals are all spirit crystals, lined up, neatly arranged.

Lu Ming hurriedly counted.

More than 11,000 pieces are all inferior spirit crystals.

Lu Ming took a breath, and then came ecstatic.

The people of the Dongyi ethnic group absolutely found the Lingjing ore veins deep in the coastal mountains, otherwise how could there be so many Lingjing?

Generally, the warriors of the first, second, and even quadruple realm rarely have so many spiritual crystals on their bodies, because the spiritual warriors themselves need to use spiritual crystals, and spiritual crystals are also used, where Will it save so much?

The four warriors of the Dongyi tribe have a total of more than 16,600 pieces of spirit crystals.

If you change to silver, it has already exceeded 160 million two silver.

What a fortune is this?

"Haha, if this spirit crystal is replaced with a contribution point, it will be enough for me for a while."

Lu Ming couldn't help laughing.

Finally, Lu Ming looked at the storage ring of the young man at Baihuyuan.

Sure enough, Lu Ming was disappointed.

Obviously a four-layered strong martial arts master, in the storage ring, in addition to a few swords of spirit soldiers, some healing and practicing elixir, there are only more than 100 pieces of spirit crystals, and more than 3 million two silver tickets.

The wealth in his body is not comparable to that of a great martial arts master of the Dongyi nationality.

Needless to say, the disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School must have converted their wealth into contribution points.

"If all the storage rings in the hands of the Dongyi people were robbed, how many spirit crystals should there be?"

Lu Ming's eyes shone with hope.

To be honest, Lu Ming was really moved. He cultivated and needed too many resources. He felt that he was always short of resources.

Chapter 160: Wonderful third platform

"Now that I am training to achieve the status of a great warrior, I don't know the third platform, can I go up?"

At this point, Lu Ming's eyes turned to the third platform after the 99th ladder.

The platform was empty and there was only one stone platform. Before that, Lu Ming couldn't get up.

Now that the sound of chanting has disappeared, can we climb on the third platform?

Lu Ming got up and walked towards the third platform.

Soon, came to the 99th ladder.

Stepping out without any hindrance, Lu Ming set foot on the third platform.

"It really came up!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The first two platforms have a box, which gives Lu Ming a lot of help, but this platform is empty, how can it help?

Lu Ming looked around, turned around, did not find anything, and finally came to the stone platform.

A very common stone platform is square and square. There is only a pit in the middle of the stone platform, which is quite special.

"What is this for? Is it a formation? Or?"

Lu Ming looked carefully, but still could not guess why.

"This pit is very similar to the size of Lingjing."

Lu Ming pondered, then his palm glowed, and a piece of spirit crystal appeared on his hand.

He intends to give it a try and put the Lingjing towards the pit.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he approached, a powerful attraction suddenly appeared in the pit. The Ling Jing in Lu Ming's hand came out and flew towards the pit, and suddenly he fell into the pit.

Buzz!

Then the pit shook slightly, and a hazy glow radiated out.

But the brilliance just passed away, and then went silent again, and there was no movement.

"What's going on? There was some movement just now. Isn't the number of Spirit Crystals enough, then continue to add."

Lu Ming thought, and immediately took out a piece of spirit crystal.

Also attracted into the pit by an attractive force, but as before, a light flashed on the stone platform and disappeared.

Lu Ming continued to add spirit crystals.

Three, four...

Eight, nine...

When added to the nine pieces, a brilliant light rose up on the stone platform. Around the stone platform, a mysterious inscription appeared, and these inscriptions continued to spread, and finally spread to the entire platform.

Finally, on the side of the platform, a figure emerged.

The figure couldn't see his face clearly and stood straight.

"Condense a figure? What is it for?"

Lu Ming was surprised, and walked over.

"Go ahead, fight me!"

The figure suddenly sounded.

Lu Ming was stunned. With this figure, he could not see his face clearly. It can be said that it was only formed by the condensation of energy, and he could actually speak.

"A battle with you?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Go ahead, fight me!"

The figure repeated the previous sentence without any emotion.

"It turns out there is no wit."

Lu Ming exhaled, and then his eyes flashed, thinking for a moment, then he burst out with a punch.

The Supreme Temple can be said to be very wonderful. If the other party said a battle, he would give it a try. There must be a reason.

boom!

Fisting loudly, Lu Mingshi exhibited Yanlong fist.

But what surprised Lu Ming was that at the same time, the opponent also punched out, and the one he used was actually the Fire Dragon Boxing.

boom!

When the two fists intersect, Lu Ming feels a scorching real energy, condensed and strong, and he comes towards him, and he can't help but step back three times.

Looking at it again, the other party stepped back three times.

"Zhanlong True Tricks, the other party is also exhibiting Zhanlong True Tricks!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was terrifying horror.

If martial arts can be imitated, but how to imitate the exercises?

But the other party, it is really the dragon trick, Lu Ming will never admit that he is wrong.

"try again!"

Lu Ming blasted out several consecutive punches, but the opponent also blasted out several consecutive punches.

The two intersect a few punches in a row, and then each step back a few steps.

"There will never be any mistakes, it is really the true recipe for fighting dragons."

Lu Ming's eyes were unbelievable. He felt that fighting with the opponent was like fighting with himself.

"So, what about swordsmanship?"

When Lu Ming moved his hand, a war sword appeared, cast a streamer sword, and slashed towards the opponent.

But at the same time, a war sword was condensed in the opponent's hand, and the streamer sword was also displayed.

Even, Lu Ming performed a volley step, the other party also performed a volley step.

"Gunfire tactics-chasing electricity!"

Lu Ming put away the war sword and took out the fire gun. The strongest fighting power broke out.

However, the other party used the gun gun tactics, the strength is no weaker than Lu Ming, it can be said that it is exactly the same as Lu Ming.

What martial arts Lu Ming uses, and what martial arts that figure uses, even the strength of strength is exactly the same.

Lu Ming finally confirmed that the other party was actually himself, the other who was condensed from the inscriptions.

He is fighting against himself.

"Curious feeling!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered, and he had always fought against the enemy, but he had never fought against himself.

"Then fight a battle!"

In this case, Lu Ming was too lazy to think about it, let go of his body and mind, broke out with all his strength, and fought against that figure.

But no matter what means he uses, the other party will also show it. No matter how strong his eruption is, the other party is exactly the same. It is completely himself.

boom! boom! ...

In a blink of an eye, more than three hundred moves were made in the war, and there was still no difference.

Where can you win against yourself?

But Lu Ming's face showed a pleasant smile.

"Miao, so wonderful. It turns out that there are such flaws in my martial arts, and when I shoot, I also have a bad habit!"

Lu Ming's eyes are full of ecstasy.

He found his shortcomings in the previous war.

More than three hundred moves in a row, every move, he tried his best to find the other party's flaws and defeat the other party.

Isn't looking for the other's flaws his own flaws?

He found that he had thought that the perfect marksmanship was still inadequate, and he also had a bad habit when shooting.

These are very subtle places, usually, it is impossible to find.

You can only find out if you are fighting with yourself.

But how can ordinary people fight against themselves?

Lu Ming only discovered at this time that the silhouette formed by this large array of inscriptions was more effective than the previous chanting sound.

Fighting with yourself all the time, how many pieces can you practice martial arts and comprehend martial arts?

Lu Ming was excited when he thought about it.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming recovered and continued to fight against this figure.

Every time, Lu Ming attacked with all his strength, fighting hundreds of moves with the other party, and then stopped when the true energy was exhausted.

In this way, Lu Ming stopped three times in a row.

Because, that figure suddenly disappeared.

"It's gone, what's going on?"

Lu Ming was frightened and had just tasted the sweetness. Lu Ming didn't want to lose that way.