

D Emperor 1551

Chapter 1551: Harvest, broken shuttle

"Within three years, the Son of God will break the Holy Land!"

Many people felt shocked.

However, it is normal to think about it. The Son of God has been in the semi-holy realm for almost ten years. It is not difficult to break through the holy realm with his talent.

Once you break through the Holy Realm, your status will be completely different, and you will really enter the top of Cangzhou.

At the same time, they cannot continue to participate in the Dingbao Conference.

A holy place, to participate in the Dingbao Conference, other people have no chance.

In other words, if Lu Ming wants to challenge the Divine Son, he must pass the level of Dingbao Conference.

If you were killed at the Dingbao Conference, you would not be able to talk about the challenge.

"Three years later, Lu Ming cannot have a glimmer of hope!"

Someone shook his head and sighed.

"Yes, there can be no hope."

The others shook their heads.

Lu Ming, the current cultivation is only the fourfold of Emperor Wuhuang. Three years later, even if Lu Ming improves no matter how fast he can reach the eighth or even the ninth layer of Wuhuang, it is already extremely fast.

But what's the use of Emperor Wuhuang's eighth and even ninth? How can you fight against the Son of God?

Even if the Divine Son still stays in the Half Saint, Lu Ming cannot be an opponent, and once the Divine Son breaks into the Holy Realm, Lu Ming will have no chance.

It is not impossible to fight the saint without breaking it. Since ancient times, not many people have been able to do it.

Each of those characters is a terrible evil that is famous all over the world.

"Then let you live three more years!"

The Son of God spit out a word indifferently, and then no more, turned and walked away, turned into a Holy Light, and disappeared here.

"go!"

The elder of the Divine Realm of Tenjin Sect shouted, and then walked away, and the disciples of Tenjin Sect quickly followed and left here.

After the people of Tianshenzong left, Tianyu Mozong, and those who wanted to poison, also left here.

Then, the other sect members also left here.

"Lu Ming, there is a chance in the future, we will fight again!"

Life and Death Sword School, Luo Xiang came out of the air and said loudly.

"Okay, fight again tomorrow!"

Lu Ming said.

"Farewell!"

Luo Xiang clenched his fists and left.

"Thank you, Brother Three, for your help!"

At this time, Lu Ming, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin thanked Yang Tian for holding his fist.

"Haha, you and my brothers and sisters, why don't you be polite, this time, I just happened to pass by Cangshan, so I wanted to come and see, I didn't expect to encounter such a thing!"

Yang Tianzong smiled heartily.

"Brother San, the younger brother, by virtue of the strength of one person, defeated the Tianjiao, who killed ten spirits of the upper territories, and won the first place of Dingbao Xiaohui!"

Xue Ning said.

"Oh? Awesome, awesome, is the young master really in a vertical position, or the master has a vision!"

Yang Tianzong said brightly in his eyes.

He had just arrived, and did not know that Lu Ming actually won the first place of Dingbao Xiaohui.

"Brother has won the prize!"

Then, while chatting, everyone flew towards the station of Dragon Valley.

Among the crowds of Longshen Valley, He Yu and Yincheng showed strong unwillingness in their eyes.

"Damn, under such circumstances, Lu Ming escaped!"

He Yu secretly hated.

Soon, everyone returned to the Longshen Valley station.

"Brother and sister, you have a battle, let's go back to the room to heal!"

Yang Tianlong said.

Tian Hao, Xue Ning nodded. They had been hit hard by the previous war, and they were far from recovering.

Many other disciples in Longshen Valley also suffered a lot of injuries. At this time, they returned to the room to heal.

Everyone returned to the room separately. After returning to the room, Lu Ming took out a pile of rough stones, devoured and refined the rough stones, and restored the true Yuan.

Half a day later, Lu Ming's state has completely recovered.

At this moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, and some storage rings appeared in his hand.

It was all in the Dingbao small meeting, which was obtained by killing the opponent.

Lu Ming counted it up.

When the inventory was over, Lu Ming showed a happy look.

This time, the harvest was great.

You know, the people he beheaded are all arrogant people, and his net worth is extremely rich.

Needless to say, the original stones add up to hundreds of millions.

There are also dozens of royal spirit soldiers.

There are as many as six soldiers.

In particular, there are three broken shuttles.

The three broken shuttles were discovered from the three top storage rings of Mohe and Wu Qiandu.

It's really nowhere to be found to break through the iron shoes, and it has no effort to come. Lu Ming has always wanted to buy a broken shuttle, but I didn't expect to get three at once.

Lu Ming picked a ship, erased the original owner's mark on it, and began to refine it.

Refining and rebuilding the shuttle is very simple, but within a day, Lu Ming refining and refining.

The flying shuttle was suspended on Lu Ming's palm. With Lu Ming's thoughts, he changed from big to small, and changed well.

After playing for a while, Lu Ming put away the broken flying shuttle, then took out Liuyuan gloves and began to refine.

In a blink of an eye, another three days passed.

Over the past few days, what happened at the Dingbao Primary Meeting quickly spread throughout Cangshan and spread to the entire Cangzhou at an extremely fast speed.

Lu Ming's name shocked everyone's heart.

In this competition, Lu Ming's name was the most popular.

With one person, defeat and kill ten top-level arrogances, and win the first place.

Finally, I also challenged the Son of God. Three years later, I decided to fight against the Son of God.

Although no one is optimistic about Lu Ming and thinks that Lu Ming will be able to fight against the Son of God three years later, most of them will be beheaded, but no matter what, many people remember a name, Lu Ming!

Three days later, Liu Yuan gloves were refined by Lu Ming.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Liuyuan was turned into a liquid, and the palm of his right hand wrapped in Landing Ming was as light as a tulle. With the injection of Lu Mingzhen, Liuyuan gloves became heavier and heavier.

In the end, even Lu Ming's arm shivered slightly.

"It's so heavy, so heavy, coupled with the realm of chaos, the use of prison power, how terrifying should this punch be?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the look of expectation appeared, and he wished to find a master to experiment.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Liuyuan's gloves seemed to be alive, and they got into Lu Ming's skin and disappeared.

When the thought is moved, it will appear again. It is very convenient to use.

"It's time to leave!"

Lu Ming whispered.

At this time, it was about five days before the start of the Dingbao Conference, but Lu Ming planned to leave, return to Longshen Valley, and retreat to practice.

Anyway, the fighting powers of the top ten evil spirits of Cangzhou, such as Divine Son, Zifeng, Wang Jian, etc., he had initially learned, and staying here to watch the Dingbao Conference had no meaning.

It's better to hurry up and practice well.

Today, for Lu Ming, time is the most important.

Lu Ming got up, walked out, and found Tian Hao.

"Little Brother, are you leaving?"

Tian Hao surprised.

"Well, I came to Dingbao Conference. I originally wanted to see the fighting power of the top ten arrogance of Cangzhou's top Tianjiao. Now that I have seen it, it is meaningless to stay, so I plan to return to Dragon Valley first!"

Lu Ming said.

Chapter 1552: Terrible ambush

"Oh, that little brother, my broken shuttle, lend it to you!"

Tian Hao said.

"No, break the shuttle, I have it. Mohe and others have contributed a lot of good things!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, took out two pieces of the Paladin, and gave back to Tian Hao.

"Say goodbye to Sister Eight for me!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, then rose into the air and flew away from Cangshan.

After leaving the range of Cangshan, Lu Ming waved his hand, and the broken shuttle appeared, suddenly enlarged to a size of 100 meters, the door opened, and Lu Ming entered the broken shuttle.

This broken shuttle is very similar to Skyhammer, and its level is similar. They are all low-level shuttles.

The more advanced broken shuttle is faster, but the price is also surprisingly high, and most people cannot afford it.

After Lu Ming laid the original stone, he set the direction of Longshen Valley and urged the broken shuttle.

call out!

The broken flying shuttle turned into a ray of light, disappeared here, and flew towards the direction of the Dragon and God Valley quickly.

Lu Ming sat in a broken shuttle and took out a jade bottle.

Inside the Jade Bottle, it is the reward of this Dingbao Little Meeting, the four Emperor Pills.

From here to return to Longshen Valley, even if you take the broken shuttle, it will take about half a month to practice, and refine the four imperial domains.

Lu Ming poured out an imperial domain pill and swallowed it.

boom!

After Huangyu Dan entered the abdomen, it suddenly turned into rolling energy.

"Good energy is more than ten times stronger than the energy of Huangyu!"

Lu Ming was not surprised but rejoiced.

Emperor Yudan is worthy of being able to directly upgrade the middle-level martial emperor to directly upgrade the first-repair medicine. The medicinal effect is amazing. It is made of nine emperor fruits and other precious medicinal materials.

Then, Lu Ming held his breath and started refining the medicine.

Time passed quickly, and in a blink of an eye, seven days passed.

In seven days, Lu Ming refined all four Imperial Pills.

"Wuhuang's Five Peaks!"

Lu Ming opened his eyes and felt the vast energy in his body, showing joy.

In seven days, all four Imperial Pills were refined, and Lu Ming's cultivation practice was greatly improved, reaching the peak of Wuhuang's fifth.

Others can achieve it with one Huangyu Pill. Lu Ming used four of them to achieve it, but Lu Ming was still very satisfied.

Xiuwei raised the weight, I don't know how much time Lu Ming saved.

This allows Zhenyuan and the field to improve together.

Now, Lu Ming's chaotic realm has reached the fifth level peak.

Taking Lu Ming's current practice as an example, if he participates in the Dingbao small meeting, he can easily defeat the opponent when dealing with such arrogance like Mohe, and there is no need to use the Chaos Fantian Seal.

"Now, Dingbao Conference has begun?"

Lu Ming moved his heart, then shook his head and smiled, and continued to close his eyes to consolidate his cultivation.

In a flash, another day passed.

Late at night, the vast mountains, Lu Ming's broken shuttle flew through the sky, like a meteor.

boom!

Lu Ming was practicing, breaking through the air shuttle, and suddenly came a violent shock.

"Someone is attacking the broken shuttle!"

Lu Ming suddenly opened his eyes and looked out through the crystal glass of the broken shuttle.

Above the dark clouds, a few large hands were detected, descending from the sky, heavily bombarded on the broken shuttle.

Rumble!

The violent vibration of the broken shuttle seemed to explode.

Then, with a big hand, he grabbed the 100-meter-long broken shuttle and smashed it toward a nearby mountain.

boom!

The mountain shook, the peak collapsed, and the gravel spattered.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming's eyes were indifferent, his figure moved, and he broke out of the broken shuttle. The broken shuttle shrank rapidly, and Lu Ming put it away.

In the dark night sky, a dozen shadows appeared, surrounding Lu Ming Tuan.

"kill!"

There was no extra words, and one spoke indifferently.

call out! call out! call out! ...

More than a dozen terrifying sword lights, assassinating the landing, the speed is amazing.

"Wuhuang Qizhong, all of them are stronger than Wuhuang Qizhong, and even Wuhuang Yazhong!"

Lu Ming's pupil shrank.

All the people who shot him to kill him are masters, and none of the Emperor Wuqi below seven are high-level Emperor Wu.

Without any hesitation, the black wings appeared, and under one fan, Lu Ming flew into the sky.

call out! call out!

A few scary sword lights suddenly appeared above his head.

Wuhuang Yazhong!

The people who appeared above the head were all Emperor Wuzhong.

"Who is it?"

In Lu Ming's heart, he turned countless thoughts.

Who is going to kill him?

He came out and talked to Tian Hao alone, but Tian Hao could not betray him. It is possible that someone was specifically staring at Landing Ming, and Lu Ming was spotted as soon as he left Cangshan Mountain.

The reason why I started now is probably to wait for Lu Ming to relax his vigilance, and also make sure that there is no master and landing sound, and that Lu Ming is one person before starting.

"kill!"

Lu Ming roared, and the sword sword erupted out, forming a terrible soul attack, attacking the few people above his head.

But the other party, just a slight shock, seemed to be fine. Jianguang kept on slamming towards the landing.

"Sword Sword Skill, useless!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and at the same time, the Black Dragon Gun appeared in his hand and stabbed with one shot.

call out!

A spear, destroying a sword light, directly penetrated a figure wearing a black robe, the power of destruction, wiped out all the vitality of this person.

A powerful Emperor of the Eight Emperors of the Emperor Wu was killed by Lu Ming.

But several other sword lights are already approaching Lu Ming.

Black wings fluttered out, blocking Lu Ming's body.

when! when! ...

Jian Guang punctured Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming's body was shocked and flew out.

Uh!

With this force, Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, and the black wings once again flew towards the front.

Buzz!

The black dragon gun swept out, turned into a thousand-meter gun, and swept forward.

A powerful Emperor of the Seventh Emperor of the Wu Emperor was swept, and thirteen forces overlapped and exploded, and the body of the man exploded directly, terrifying power, and then a second Emperor of the Eighth Emperor of the Emperor of the Eighth Emperor was swept. , Also killed.

Armed with a black dragon spear of the Paladin, Lu Ming's attack power is even stronger.

Even if there is no paladin, it is not too difficult to kill the general Wuhuang Bazhong with Lu Ming's cultivation of Wuhuang's fifth peak.

With the addition of sacred soldiers, it is easy to kill the general Emperor Wu.

Lu Ming killed two people in a row, but the other Jianguang fell on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming resisted with black wings, but his body was also blown out.

The opponent, after all, is the seven-level and eight-level powerhouse of the Emperor Wu. Although Lu Ming can fight across the ranks, he cannot deny the attack power of the other side. They are all high-level martial emperors and their attack power is absolutely terrible.

If it falls on Lu Ming, Lu Ming will be injured even if he does not die.

"Fight assault!"

A voice came out.

"Kill, kill!"

Jianguang continued to pierce Lu Ming, but some of them replaced their long swords with war knives and shouted. The terrible knife light cut through the void, illuminating the night and slashing towards Lu Ming.

"This is...the no-knife trick?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Chapter 1553: All strong

Without thinking of sword, Cangzhou's thirteen top ancestors, without thinking of sword.

Inside, are there any people who think of the Sword Sect?

But he had no hatred with Wu Nian Dao Zong, why did he want to kill him.

Also, who are the others who use swords?

Tianshen Sect, or Tianyu Demon Sect, or Desire of Poison?

Lu Ming thought, turning his thoughts quickly, but his movements kept on.

A shield emerged, and the speed became larger, suspended behind Lu Ming, and then a black feather wing, Lu Ming chose a direction at random, and rushed away at a speed.

call out! call out! ...

The black dragon gun stabs constantly, the dreaded gunman, penetrates the void, and collides with each other.

boom! boom! ...

In the sky, there was a deafening explosion.

Lu Ming broke through the other party's attack, and shot through a pierce of the Emperor Wutian's Dantian, killing the man, while the black wings were like two heavenly swords, and the two Wuhuang's seven heavy The strong man was cut in two.

Buzz!

In front, a vast blade of light seemed to break through the world, and suddenly cut towards Lu Ming.

"Wuhuang Jiuzhong!"

Lu Ming's pupils contracted sharply. At this time, Lu Ming was exhausted, and it was difficult to launch a counterattack. He could only lay the black dragon gun in front of him.

when!

Daoguang cut above the black dragon gun, the vibration of the black dragon gun buzzed, and Lu Ming's body retreated backward.

Behind it is a stormy attack.

The sword light, the sword light, landed on the shield of the paladin, and flew the shield out.

Lu Ming's body was slightly numb, and he felt some blood and tumbling in his body.

There are too many masters, all are high-ranking martial emperors. So many people are dispatched to kill Lu Ming. This is a lore, and he is determined to want Lu Ming's life.

There is nothing to say, this is a life and death fight, Lu Ming roared, there was a Dragon Yin in his body, and dragon scales appeared on the surface of his skin.

At the same time, a third bloodline emerged, and a force poured into Lu Ming's body, making Lu Ming's strength stronger.

"kill!"

Behind Lu Ming, the black feather wings fanned out and brought a gust of wind. Lu Ming's figure flashed and rushed towards the rear.

The black dragon spear swept out of a thousand troops.

The two powerful emperors of the Wu Emperor, who were rushing by, were directly killed by Lu Ming.

kill! kill! kill!

Lu Ming, with black wings and shield body, holding a black dragon gun, used his full strength to kill the crowd.

The strength of the thirteen strikes was too strong, and with the sacred soldiers, the ordinary Wuhuang Eightfold could not be stopped at all, and was shot by a shot, not to mention the Wuhuang Seventh Man.

With a long spear, Lu Ming seems to have become a killing machine, continually harvesting his life.

A dozen strong men, only a few people were killed by him in a moment.

Of course, he also made a lot of moves, but with the Paladin shield and the black-winged armor, plus his perverted dragon-god warframe, it was only blood and rolling, but he was not seriously injured.

But at this time, in the dark night, a figure appeared again.

This time, there were two or thirty people, all high-ranking Emperor Wu.

"So many strong guys, I really can't look down on me!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold.

It is amazing to dispatch such a terrifying force at once.

"kill!"

"kill!"

There are six figures, step by step, the terrible breath blooms, all of which are the strong emperors of the Emperor Wuzhong.

call out!

Below, a terrifying sword light, assassinated to the landing, is another Emperor Wuzhong.

"roll!"

Lu Ming shouted, Kowloon stepped out step by step, nine steps, and a Kowloon flew out and slammed towards the person below.

boom!

Jianguang burst out and collided with Kowloon, making a terrible roar.

Then, Jianguang defeated Kowloon, and the terrible Jianguang continued to cut towards Lu Ming.

Lu Ming moved his body and moved sideways, but on that side, there was still a Emperor Wuzhong.

In all directions, there are all strong players of Wuhuang Jiuzhong.

"kill!"

The black dragon spear swept out, sweeping towards the strongman of the rear Emperor Wuzhong.

What about the Emperor Wuzhong? Still kill!

With Lu Ming's current practice, even without the Paladin, he can fight with the ordinary Emperor Wuzhong, and even kill. With the Paladin, he is even more fearless.

when!

The Black Dragon Gun was bombarded with the opponent's War Sword. The opponent's body was shocked, and he was directly flew out.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stared at this and continued to kill each other.

The black dragon gun turned into a kilometer long and suppressed towards the other party.

boom!

The opponent tried hard to resist, but still couldn't stop, he vomited blood and his body receded wildly.

But Lu Ming stretched Feng Yuanshu and chased this man tightly.

"Shoot together!"

The indifferent voice sounded, and the other Emperor Wuzhong rushed towards the landing Ming. The terrible attack directly struck the Paladin's shield. Some of the attacks fell on the black wings, making Lu Ming's body shock.

But Lu Ming's eyes remained firm, staring at someone and killing him.

Another shot exploded, and the man vomited blood and his arm was broken.

call out!

Finally, Lu Ming threw the black dragon gun out. The black dragon gun penetrated the void, like a black lightning, containing the terrifying power of thirteen strikes. It suddenly broke out and penetrated the powerful Emperor Wuzhong.

The terrible power shook, and the body of the powerful Emperor Wu Zhongjiu burst directly.

Lu Ming suddenly turned around and punched a man of Emperor Wuzhong.

Liuyuan Gloves emerged, and True Yuan was insanely injected into it. The weight of Liuyuan Gloves increased in madness.

boom!

This punch contains the realm of chaos, and the power of the prisoner of heaven and the power of horror, and it is as powerful as terror.

Fist, blasted on the opponent's war sword, the opponent's royal spirit soldier's war sword could not bear it, and it burst directly, terrifying fist, bombarded on the Wu Emperor Nine Heavy People, the person screamed, body Directly penetrated, burst apart.

In an instant, two Wuhuang Jiugong people were killed.

"This person's Paladin is too powerful!"

Some people are throbbing.

Even Emperor Wu Jiuzhong was slaughtered one after another.

"You retreat and kill him with the Paladins!"

In the sky, a person spoke indifferently.

A few of the Emperor Wu Jiuzhong, backed away, but there were several others who stepped up and were full of breath, also the same as Wuhuang Jiuzhong.

There are too many strong players. Even Emperor Wuzhong has more than ten before and after.

Moreover, the later several Emperor Wu Zhongjiu were even more terrifying, because they all had sages.

One of them had a blood tower suspended above his head, and a terrible breath came out.

There is another person, armed with a war sword, which is also a holy soldier.

The third person, holding an iron rod, is also a paladin.

There is also a fourth person, a stone mountain suspended above his head, also a holy soldier.

Four Emperors of the Nine Heavy Powers control four Paladins and block the Quartet.

"Shoot!"

The high-altitude man issued an order.

"kill!"

The man holding the Paladin's War Sword, the first to start, a terrible sword light, beheaded to the landing.

Chapter 1554: Crazy collision

The Emperor Wuzhong, who controlled the Paladin, was too terrifying. Lu Ming didn't dare to take it hard, and he continued to avoid the sword light.

"Separate your thoughts!"

The man spit out a word coldly, the knife light, actually split at once, biting Lu Ming's body tightly, no matter how fast Lu Ming was, he could not avoid the knife light.

"It's really a no-knife decision, you are the no-knife sect!"

Lu Ming roared.

At the Dingbao small meeting, he had seen the Tianjiao of Wunian Dao Zong used the Wunian Dao tactics, and he would never be wrong.

The other party's eyes were indifferent, revealing a strong killer, and the knife kept on.

when!

Lu Ming resisted with the Paladin's shield and black wings, but after being struck by the blade of light, his body shook like a cannonball and flew out.

puff!

Lu Ming spit out blood while flying out.

The Emperor Wu Zhongjiu controlled the Paladin, and his power was amazing. Even if Lu Ming had the Paladin's body, he was still wounded.

boom!

Above the head, the wind screamed, terrible pressure, pressed down towards the landing.

A dark mountain, cracked down towards the landing.

Another strong shot, and also slammed into Lu Ming with a sage.

boom!

Zhenyuan rushed into Liuyuan's gloves, and Lu Ming broke out of the prison prison, and punched him towards the hill.

boom!

There was a trembling roar, and the hill was blasted out by Lu Ming, but Lu Ming's body, like a meteorite, fell down towards the earth.

puff!

Lu Ming spewed out another bit of blood, feeling his arm trembling slightly.

boom!

An iron bar, several kilometers long, seemed to be the pillar of Optimus, sweeping towards the landing.

Lu Ming used black feather wings to protect his body. With a thud, Lu Ming was directly blasted and hit a mountain, breaking the mountain.

The Emperor Wuzhong Jiuzhong had already stood at the peak of the Wuhuang Emperor, and his combat power was extremely terrifying. Just now, Lu Ming relied on the sacred soldiers to kill the two with thunder, but it does not mean that Wuhuang Jiuzhong was weak.

In addition, at this time, there are four Emperors of the Ninth Emperor Wu, who control the Paladins. With their cooperation, the power is even more terrifying. Lu Ming is completely invincible and even difficult to resist.

"Bubble, go!"

Lu Ming cried out bubbles.

Under such circumstances, it is unwise to only retreat and fight hard.

As for Ming Lian's secondary body, Lu Ming had no intention of calling out.

With the practice of Ming Lian's secondary body, there is no armor for the Paladins, and it can only be killed if called out.

Tweet...

Bubble tweet, open a space-time channel, Lu Ming and the two rushed straight in.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming seemed to hit a wall and his body was blocked.

The space-time channel is invalid.

"Buzz!"

There are inscriptions in the world, dozens of people in black, standing in all directions in the world, there is a levitation above each person's head, blocking this space.

"Good plan!"

Lu Ming felt slightly chilly.

Obviously, the opponent is a real killer, including all of Lu Ming's cards, and knows that Lu Ming has bubbles on his body and can use the space-time channel to escape.

The other party has already set up a large array of locks here to seal the space, even if it is a bubble, it can't rush out.

It is not that the time and space domain of the bubble is not wonderful enough, but that the cultivation base of the bubble is still low, while the opponent's cultivation base is too high. With the large formation, the bubble cannot be broken.

"You took that space-time spirit rat!"

In the sky, the man in black robe spoke again.

Buzz!

Twelve men in black came out step by step, suspending the array above their heads, sealing off the space, and heading towards the bubble.

boom!

At this time, a giant tower suppressed to the landing.

The attack of the four strong men has arrived again.

With a black wing, Lu Ming rushed towards the front quickly, without hitting the giant tower hard.

But in front, he was greeted by a terrible knife.

The four powerful men controlled the Paladin and attacked together, without giving Lu Ming a chance to breathe.

Avoid it!

Lu Ming came out with a punch, a ghost image of a prison monument, looming.

boom!

Fist collided with Daoguang, Lu Ming broke Daoguang, but the body also flew out.

The twelve men in black blocked the space and shouted to the landing, to suppress Lu Ming in the space.

"Fight!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a fierce color flashed, and in the third bloodline, a steady stream of power poured into Lu Ming's body.

"Not enough, not enough, come again, come again!"

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, borrowing the power of the third bloodline crazy, the power in the third bloodline seemed to be endless, and with the crazy influx of power, Lu Ming broke out with a terrible murderous opportunity.

Lu Ming's eyes became blood red, as did his hair, like blood.

At this time, the giant tower cracked down overhead.

"roll!"

Lu Ming burst out with a punch.

Boom!

A horrible voice came out, and there was a terrible vibration in the sky. The giant tower was blasted out by Lu Ming, and Lu Ming, his body tremble, his foot was empty, and he stepped back a dozen steps, but in the end it was blocked, no As before, he was directly shocked and spit blood.

boom!

A huge iron bar swept from one side to the landing, entrained the rumbling noise, and all the obstructions were about to be crushed into pieces.

Lu Ming punched out again, and bombarded with the giant stick.

Buzz!

The cudgel kept shaking and flew out with terrible power, but Lu Ming himself, too, was blasted for thousands of kilometers and slipped out a channel of gas waves in the sky.

But then, in the sky, a small hill suppressed to the landing.

The four joined forces and attacked as if they were endless.

"Not enough, still not enough, come again, come again!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, completely out of it, the power of the third bloodline continuously poured into Lu Ming's body, Lu Ming's body swelled up with terrible power, blood red hair, and his eyes were like a demon coming out of the abyss of hell.

"kill!"

Lu Ming roared, endless killing thoughts, with the sword skill, spread out in all directions.

Even though these people had already prepared for the defense of the Excalibur, the endless killing thought still made them chill and shake their hearts.

boom!

Lu Ming punched the hill above his head and flew out. This time, Lu Ming's body remained immobile.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped on it, and with a sound of the body, he rushed out and rushed to the man who controlled the Paladin's sword.

The other party was in full steam, and cut a terrible knife.

Lu Ming punched the sword light directly and rushed towards the opponent.

The terrible killing thought enveloped the other party, making the other party's face pale.

"When you split the sky, the sword breaks the sky!"

The holy knife shook, and at least, hundreds of knives were cut out, but hundreds of knives were finally condensed into nine, nine knives, connected end to end, constantly chopping towards the landing.

The terrible knife intention, constantly cutting on Lu Ming's body.

But they were all blocked by a terrible energy on Lu Ming's body.

bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming threw his fist continuously, smashing the person's knife light, and rushed across the body to appear in front of the other party.

Chapter 1555: Half Saint

"kill!"

The iron fist blasted out, and the sky gave a violent shock.

when!

The other party was blasted out directly, hit a mountain, and vomited blood.

Lu Ming stepped out and wanted to rush up and kill this person.

"dead!"

Suddenly, in the sky, there was a loud drink, a flash of black awn, an invisible force, bombarded on Lu Ming's spirit god, and the defensive armor on the spirit **** shined, blocking this attack, but kept on. Shock.

"The Law of Soul Attack!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

at this time--

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! ...

All around, at least more than a dozen people took action together, using the method of soul attack, attacking the landing Ming, shaking Lu Ming's spirit god.

These people are all high-level martial emperors, and one of them has a law of soul attack, which belongs to the person who issued the order, and is powerful and terrible.

If Lu Ming's soul is strong and there is a defensive treasure of the spirit god, I am afraid that the soul will be destroyed by life.

"This is the Excalibur Sword, you are evil spirits!"

Lu Ming roared and finally knew who the other party was.

Evil spirit religion, the other party is definitely a person of evil spirit religion.

It is not the Tianshen Sect, the Tianyu Demon Sect, and the Desire Sovereign, but the evil spirit religion.

The evil spirits are staring at him.

More than a dozen masters attacked Lu Ming with the method of soul attack, and at this time, the attacks of pagodas, hills and giant sticks also arrived.

Roar!

Lu Ming roared, like a beast, in the third bloodline, more energy poured in, so Lu Ming's heart was full of endless killing thoughts, his mind was almost overwhelmed by endless killing thoughts.

boom!

The huge iron rod flew with a boxing, and then the black wings flickered wildly, bombarded the hill and the pagoda, and flew the two out.

Then, stepped forward and rushed directly to the strong man who controlled the sword.

"go!"

The strong man was shocked and wanted to escape, but was shrouded in Lu Ming's terrible killing thought and his body stiffened.

puff!

Lu Ming flew past, black wings like a sword, beheaded this person.

As soon as Lu Ming grasped the holy war sword, the black wings flickered and killed towards the strong man who controlled the hill.

All around, the soul attack kept rushing towards the landing, and Lu Ming stubbornly carried the soul attack and rammed forward.

when!

The sword was cut towards the other side, and the other side resisted with the hill, but the hill was cut off and flew out.

The other person's face was pale, and his body receded quickly.

On the other side, a huge pagoda came to the landing Mingzhen and wanted to rescue the strong man who controlled the hill.

call out!

Lu Ming threw the holy sword out of his hand, blocking the pagoda, and Lu Ming himself continued to kill each other.

With a punch, the other party was too late to recall the hill and could only resist it with his own strength.

However, under the current state of Lu Ming, the power is astonishing. The opponent's Emperor Spirit Soldier was directly torn by Lu Ming's fist, and the terrible punch force bombarded the opponent in the air.

"Retreat, retreat!"

The other two were frightened, but they did not dare to approach Lu Ming and backed wildly.

Lu Ming's current state is terrible, completely like a legendary bloodthirsty demon, terrifying.

"I come!"

At this time, the high-robed man in the black robe who gave the order moved, stepped out, the war sword came out of the sheath, and a sword light instantly crossed the void of 10,000 meters and cut to Lu Ming.

Quick, fast to the extreme, and the terrible coercion, even Lu Ming was almost overwhelmed by endless killing thoughts, felt terrified.

Jianguang immediately reached Lu Ming's throat and wanted to cut off Lu Ming's head with a sword.

This is a half-holy, a half-holy who stepped into the sanctuary.

Half Saint and Wu Emperor Jiu Zhong seem to be only one difference away, but Half Saint's combat power is much more powerful than Emperor Wu Jiu Zhong, and it is not as simple as one heavy one.

One and a half saints, it is easy to kill a Wu Emperor Nine Heavy People.

Roar!

At this moment, Lu Ming yelled, and moved out to the side when there was no room for it.

puff!

Lu Ming's chest, after all, was still swept by the sword light. The true element covered on it, the chaotic realm, and the dragon scales on the skin were directly broken open, revealing a deep sword wound, and even the bones were cut off. Come on, blood flow.

At the same time, the terrible sword gas continually drilled into Lu Ming's body to destroy Lu Ming's flesh.

There is no doubt that the weapon used by the other party is also a holy soldier, otherwise it will not have such terrifying power.

call out!

One sword did not kill Lu Ming, and the other party's Jianguang turned again, slashing towards the landing Ming.

Black wings flicked and swept to the landing.

when!

Jianguang was chopped on the black wings. The crazy vibration of the black wings, a terrifying force, bombarded the landing. Lu Ming flew backwards, smashed on a mountain, and gave birth to a mountain. The smash broke.

With a bang, the next moment, Lu Ming's body flew out of the gravel.

"A martial emperor with five weights, his vitality is so powerful, it is no wonder that the elders have sent us so much power, this person must be removed as soon as possible!"

Lu Ming's tenaciousness gave the black robe half-sacred heart a little dignified.

He stepped out, turned into a sword light, and slammed towards the landing. The terrible sword power, even if they were far apart, made Lu Ming stand upright with sweat and muscles tight.

"It is the power of the law!"

Lu Ming growled.

The other party is obviously a half-holy who has mastered the rules and is extremely powerful.

It is also a half-holy, and its combat power also has its strengths and weaknesses. The half-holy who has the power of the law is absolutely terrifying.

Jianguang approached Lu Ming instantly.

Tweet...

The bubble screamed, the small paws waved, and a transparent bubble appeared suddenly on the body of the black robe half-saint and enveloped the other party.

But the other party's body was almost unaffected, and Jianguang burst out, looking directly at the transparent bubble.

"Time and space spirit rats, mastering time and space, is indeed very mysterious, but unfortunately, it is too weak!"

The hoarse voice came from the mouth of the black robe Bansheng. In the eyes, two dark lights radiated through Lu Ming.

call out! call out!

In Lu Ming's eyes, there were also two black lights.

The two used the magic sword skill at the same time. After the black light collided, the other party directly defeated Lu Ming's black light, and the sword light kept on, killing Lu Ming.

The other party is a half-sage, and also cultivates the sword sword, the soul power is more powerful than the ordinary half-sage, even if Lu Ming's soul power is dozens of times stronger than the warriors of the same level, it is not as good as the other party.

Tweet...

The bubble cried and threw it off Lu Ming's shoulder. The bubble flew over the land, and the void waved like a wave of water.

With a wave of paws, a terrifying blade of space, killing each other.

call out!

The opponent's war sword was cut out, shattering the blade of space, and then, Jian Guang cut into the bubble.

On the bubble, there was a thick milky white light, and his paws waved, and I saw the other party's amazing speed of the sword, which actually slowed down.

It's not that the opponent is slowing down, but that the bubbles affect the time, using time to slow down and slowing the opponent's sword light.

"broken!"

The black robe Bansheng shouted, and the sword light suddenly burst, directly breaking the bubble and slowing down the time. The terrible sword light suddenly crossed the space and chopped on the bubble.

Chapter 1556: Within the third bloodline

Black robe half holy, a sword cut on the body of the bubble, the body of the bubble is broken like glass.

It is the afterimage of space, the real body of the bubble, which has appeared on the other side of the black robe half-sage. The paw waved, and the space-time realm enveloped toward the other party.

On the other side, Lu Ming's black wings, like two knives, were cut towards the black robe Half Saint, while Zhenyuan's violent wind poured into Liuyuan's gloves and punched him with a punch.

call out! call out!

Facing the joint of Lu Ming and Bubble, there is no change in the black robe half-sacred face, the sword light blooms, and two swords are cut.

A sword broke through the bubble's space-time domain, a sword blocked the attack of black feather wings, and cut on Lu Ming's fist.

boom!

Lu Ming's fist seemed to hit a terrible and incomparable force. Lu Ming's body was shocked, and he was directly hit and flew out. At the same time, there was also a powerful force that rushed into Lu Ming through Liuyuan gloves. Inside the body, let Lu Ming's mouth spurt blood.

The power of the law!

Lu Ming was horrified, the power of the law was too strong.

The law is the foundation between heaven and earth. A world is made up of different laws. The strength is far beyond the realm.

Lu Ming's chaotic realm is mysterious. After all, it is still a realm, and it is difficult to resist the erosion of the power of law.

Unless he waits for the future, Lu Ming transforms the chaotic realm into chaotic law, so that he can suppress other laws.

Tweet...

The bubble screamed, playing in the realm of time and space, the body kept flashing around the body of the black robe half-saint, constantly exerting an attack, very flexible, the black robe half-saint, could not attack it at all for a while.

"roll!"

At this moment, the black robe half-staff seemed to fire a real fire on the bubble, with a cold sigh, his body burst into a terrible breath.

A terrible truth, like a black magic fire burning in the flames, bombarded in all directions.

The black robe half saint, directly erupted his tremendous true element, crushed in all directions.

In this way, the bubble is unavoidable, and the body is washed away by the real yuan.

"Suppress him!"

Black robe half holy voice sounded cold.

Buzz!

Twelve men in black, controlling the array, suppressing towards the bubble, blocking the void.

boom!

The black robe half-sacred with a powerful true element, blasted bubbles into that area.

Twelve men in black control the array, block all directions, and block the bubbles in that void.

Tweet...

The bubble screamed, spreading the realm of time and space, and wanted to rush out, but the void seemed to become a copper wall and iron wall, completely imprisoned, and the bubble couldn't rush out.

"Let him go!"

Lu Ming shouted, black wings, rushed towards the twelve men in black.

"kill!"

Black robe half holy, a sword cut horizontally, sword light for thousands of kilometers, cut on Lu Ming, and cut Lu Ming again.

"Today, none of you want to go, this place is your burial place!"

Black robe half holy saint spoke indifferently and stepped out in one step. The whole person, united with the samurai war sword, turned into a dazzling sword light, piercing Lu Ming's brow.

Quick, too fast, Lu Ming was almost too late to respond.

Moreover, there was a terrible force that locked Lu Ming, causing Lu Ming's muscles to tremble slightly.

call out!

In an instant, Jianguang was approaching, a terrible sharp edge, and the thorny Lu Ming's eyebrows hurt.

Roar!

At a critical moment, Lu Ming roared, grabbed his right hand towards the front, and grabbed the blade of the black robe half-holy warrior sword.

Zizizi...

The Paladin War Sword and Liu Yuan Gloves rub against each other, making a harsh and unpleasant sound, and Mars was shining.

Although Lu Ming's sword was captured by Lu Ming, he still moved forward slowly.

"Take your cultivation, do not want to grab my sword and kill!"

The robe of the black robe half-sage roared, the true element broke out, the strength of the paladin's war sword was stronger, and the landing land retreated.

boom!

After retreating for a while, Lu Ming crashed heavily on a mountain peak, and the whole mountain shook violently, almost exploding.

Zizizi...

The sound of the war sword rubbing against the glove was getting louder and louder, and the war sword was slowly approaching the eyebrow of the landing.

bump!

Lu Ming's left hand, covered with dragon scales, turned into a dragon claw, and also grabbed the blade, preventing the blade from moving forward.

If the sword pierced the eyebrows and the terrible power of destruction broke out, Lu Ming would die.

However, Lu Ming's left hand, without Liu Yuan gloves, the blade of the Paladin's War Sword, how sharp, directly cut through the chaotic field and Zhen Yuan covering the palm, cut the dragon scale on his hand, Lu Ming hand On the blood, almost the entire palm was cut off.

Roar!

Lu Ming ignored the pain and desperately stopped it.

"You can't stop it!"

Black robe half-sacred non-stop stimulating power, the strength of war sword stabbing, getting stronger and stronger.

Tweet...

On the other side, the twelve men in black block the void, the compressed area is getting smaller and smaller, and the bubble escape is inevitable, and will soon be caught.

"Strength, I need strength, great strength!"

At this moment, Lu Ming roared in his heart.

His strength is too weak.

In the vast Yuanlu, his strength is too weak, the Emperor Wu is like a ant.

He desperately needs strong power.

Regardless of the consequences, he madly borrowed the power of the third bloodline.

"You want strength, I will give you!"

At this moment, from the third blood vein, a vast, thick, and serene voice came out.

boom!

When the sound rang, Lu Ming felt a burst of his head, and then his spirit seemed to enter the third bloodline.

What is in sight is a huge, endless **** ocean,

The sea water seems to be endless blood, but at the moment, the waves are rolling, and in the endless ocean, there is a face, a face, huge and equally endless.

A pair of indifferent eyes, watching Landing Ming.

"Strength, for you!"

A huge face opened, and a voice came out.

boom!

At this moment, the endless murders completely overwhelmed Lu Ming. At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to sink into endless darkness, and only endless power poured into him.

puff! puff! ...

At this moment, Lu Ming's hair grew longer in madness, at least it became two meters long, and fluttered with the wind.

Lu Ming wriggled sharply on his body, and finally grew a sprawling bone spur.

Lu Ming's eyes completely turned into blood red, without a trace of reason.

Roar!

Lu Ming roared like a beast.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Lu Ming shouted in his mouth, and the terrifying and incomparable power suddenly burst out.

Keng!

The power blasted directly into the Paladin's War Sword, and through the War Sword, the power blasted into the arm of the Black Robe.

The black robe Half-Saint's body was violently shaken, his arm actually burst apart, he vomited blood and retreated, his eyes were incredible.

"You... what monster are you?"

Black robe half holy screamed in shock.

He had never imagined that Lu Ming's shape would suddenly change and become a legendary **** demon.

Chapter 1557: Lu Ming is mad

"Kill, kill kill kill!"

Lu Ming roared. At this moment, he has completely lost his mind. There is only one thing in his mind, that is, killing, killing all people, and killing all creatures in the world.

call out!

Lu Ming threw out the Paladin's sword in his hand. The Paladin's sword screamed, pierced the void, and was about to reach its extreme point. A powerful Emperor of the Wu Emperor's Eightfold was directly penetrated by the sword and fell to the spot.

Wow!

The black feather wings were covered with a layer of **** brilliance, and the power was stronger. Under one fan, Lu Ming appeared in front of the black robe half-holy, and grabbed the black robe half-holy.

The pupil of the black robe Ban Sheng constricted and retreated quickly.

But he immediately found that it was useless at all. Lu Ming's claws moved faster than he retreated. One claw pulled out and caught him.

Boom!

Then, Lu Ming also caught another claw on his body, and the imperial warrior armor on his body, like a paper paste, was unbearable.

"Do not..."

The black robe screamed in horror.

At the next moment, Lu Ming shouted, tearing his hands, and the body of the black robe half-divided, and his spirit departed in horror, and Lu Ming was kicked by the foot, and the gray dust of the foot was extinguished.

A half saint who understood the law was directly torn and killed by Lu Ming.

"Kill, kill..."

Lu Ming shouted, and after killing one person, Lu Ming's killer was stronger.

Uh!

With black wings, Lu Ming first rushed to the twelve black men who were trapped in bubbles.

"Confine him!"

A person shouted, controlling the array, wanting to imprison the void, imprison Lu Ming.

Hiss!

When Lu Ming's claws were torn, it seemed that the space was about to be torn apart. The space vibrated, and Lu Ming could not be imprisoned. Under the flash of his figure, a man in black was directly killed.

One person was killed, and the large formation imprisoning the void broke open directly. Bubble seized the opportunity and flew out.

"Kill, kill..."

In Lu Ming's mouth, he kept roaring, the black wings fluttered wildly, **** poo, and the other men in black, one by one, were beheaded by Lu Ming, and there was no chance to escape.

Tweet...

The bubble flew towards the landing Ming, but Lu Ming didn't seem to know the bubble. He grabbed the bubble towards the bubble. The bubble quickly spread into the realm of time and space, retreated, and avoided Lu Ming's blow.

Tweet...

Bubbles watched Landing Ming in the distance, and anxious colors appeared in his large black eyes.

Roar!

Lu Ming let out a roar like a beast and killed the others.

"No, go!"

Others saw that the Half Saint was easily killed by Lu Ming. Where did they dare to fight back, one by one escaped frantically.

But at this moment, Lu Ming was filled with infinite power. The black wings were blessed by this power, and the power of the Paladin seemed to be completely excited, and the speed was terrifying.

Lu Ming's body flashed behind him, appearing behind the Emperor Wuzhong, who controlled the iron rod of the Paladin.

"Go to hell!"

The man was frightened and waved the iron rod of the Paladin in his hand, sweeping towards Lu Ming.

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and the iron rod of the soldiers was directly flew out. The terrible force followed the iron rod and poured into the opponent's hand, bursting the opponent's palm into shock.

Then Lu Ming's figure flashed, and this person had no strength to fight back, and was torn by Lu Ming.

Then, Lu Ming flashed, rushed to another person, and in a wave of his hand, the person was killed.

Next, Lu Ming's body kept flashing, hunting, and staged in this void.

There is no unity of enemies, Lu Ming one move, screaming echoed in the night sky.

There are dozens of masters in total, all of which are the existence of the Emperor Wuqi and above. They fled around. Lu Ming is like a demon, chasing and killing everywhere.

Half an hour later, Lu Ming caught up with the last person hundreds of thousands of miles away and killed him.

This time, all the masters who came to kill Lu Ming came to a halt.

After killing so many masters, Lu Ming's murderous body did not weaken, but became stronger.

The cold killing made people shudder.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Lu Ming roared, and his heart was full of endless killing opportunities to kill the world.

Tweet...

Not far away, bubbles appeared, watching Landing worries worriedly, but afraid to come close.

Uh!

Lu Ming suddenly looked at the bubble, and a black wing flapped towards the bubble.

The bubble was frightened, and it quickly moved into the realm of time and space, quickly retreating.

Lu Ming continued to chase, but after a while, when he couldn't catch the bubble, he roared and flew away into the distance.

The body of the bubble flashed, swallowing the black soldiers' paladins and storage rings one by one, and then rang with the land from afar, worrying.

At the foot of the mountain is the boundless mountains. Lu Ming flies at speed, like a demon piercing the night sky.

In the mountains and forests below, some beasts and demon beasts were swept away by Lu Ming's killing machine. They suddenly shivered and hid in their caves, terrified.

Lu Ming's blood-red eyes swept the mountain below, without stopping, and continued to fly.

It seems that the level of the beasts and beasts below is too low to be worth his shot.

The endless mountains are constantly passing under the feet.

In front, a huge castle appeared, built on a towering mountain.

Around the castle, someone guards.

Roar!

Seeing this castle, Lu Ming yelled loudly, echoing in the night sky.

"who?"

The guard of the castle instantly discovered Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming roared, black wings flew towards the castle.

"This is Lujiapu, stop for me... ah!"

The guard shouted, but screamed at the next moment and was directly killed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming passed by, and a dozen corpses fell to the ground.

"Enemies!"

The whole castle was alarmed, and drums of war rang, and among the castle, masters flew out.

The Emperor Wu was fourfold, fifth and sixth, all the way to the eighth.

These people flew out and killed Lu Ming one after another.

Lu Ming shouted and rushed into the crowd. After a while, these masters died.

"demon!"

Someone shouted in horror and backed crazy.

"Close the door and open the big formation!"

Inside the castle, someone shouted, and then the castle gate closed and a large formation rose.

kill!

Lu Ming rushed directly to the castle, hitting a big punch with a punch.

boom!

The large formation shattered directly, and the landing sound rushed by, and the gate of the castle also burst open.

Lu Ming rushed into the castle and started to kill.

"Devil!"

"Run away, run away!"

The whole castle was chaotic, and countless people rushed out in all directions.

"Demon, I fight with you!"

An old man of Emperor Wu Jiuzhong rushed to the landing and was killed by Lu Ming.

In this castle, it seems that Emperor Wuzhong Jiuzhong is the strongest, and the others are all below Wuhuang Jiuzhong.

"Mother, mother, I'm afraid!"

Not far away, a tender cry came.

A 6- or 7-year-old girl with a very long face, a small face, and a red face, she was terrified at the moment, and she hugged a young lady close to her.

"Xiangxiang..."

The young woman, holding the little girl tightly, watched the landing song in horror, trying to back away.

Roar!

Lu Ming screamed, shaped like a wind, rushed towards the little girl and the young woman, and pawed, grabbing the little girl.

Chapter 1558: Yunlong Valley master shot

"mother..."

The little girl hugged the young woman tightly, with big eyes, full of panic, but with innocence, watching Landing Ming.

Seeing these eyes, Lu Ming stopped suddenly.

These frightened and innocent eyes seemed to touch Lu Ming's heartstrings, making Lu Ming's reason completely submerged by the murderous opportunity, and recovered a little bit.

"No, no, I can't kill innocents!"

That little little reason shouted.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

And more is the endless killing opportunities, a loud roar sounded in Lu Ming's mind, urging him to slaughter the world.

"Don't kill my mother!"

The little girl was very scared. She held the girl tightly and watched the landing with big eyes, shaking her mouth.

"No, I can't kill! I can't kill!"

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, his face became extremely unbearable.

Roar!

Finally, Lu Ming let out a terrible howling, his figure soared into the sky, and flew crazy away into the distance, blinking and disappearing.

"Xiangxiang..."

The young woman hugged the girl, her tears fell like rain, and her whole body trembled with fear.

Lu Ming roared, and the black wings fluttered wildly. At this moment, the only trace of reason in his heart was fighting fiercely with the endless killing machine.

Not far away, a white light flashed, bubbles appeared, and watched Landing worries worriedly.

"Bubble...leave, leave now!"

Lu Ming roared, he was afraid, and if he lost control, he would kill the bubbles.

Tweet...

Bubble shook his head, watching the landing sound in the distance.

Lu Ming roared and continued to fly forward.

He felt that he could not control his endless killing opportunities, and he was about to drown out his sensible sense again, and he would immediately change back to a killing machine.

He was unwilling, but that endless killing thought was really too strong, constantly impacting his reason.

At this moment, he just wanted to kill and kill all the souls of the world.

call out!

Lu Mingru flew through the sky like a black lightning bolt.

I don't know how much distance he flew, a huge forest in front of him appeared in front of Lu Ming.

In the forest, the fierce beast roared and was full of vitality.

kill!

Lu Ming couldn't control it anymore, rushed into the forest and tore a seven-folded giant tiger of the emperor into two.

Blood bathed the body, Lu Ming's killing power was stronger, and that trace of reason was once again completely overwhelmed by the killing power. The only thing left was killing.

Lu Ming madly hunted fierce beasts in the forest.

A powerful beast died in Lu Ming's hands.

Roar!

A giant bear of half-holy level slapped towards the landing Ming with a slap, but Lu Ming punched out and directly penetrated the palm of the giant bear, and then the black feather wings cut across and cut off the giant bear's head.

At this moment, Lu Ming's power is so extreme that the Half Saint is all instant kills.

This huge forest, a fierce beast, fell to the ground.

Lu Ming was **** and mad, killing many unknown beasts.

At this moment, a gentle old man suddenly appeared over the forest.

This old man was actually Master Lu Ming, Master of Yunlong Valley.

"Naruto!"

Looking at Lu Ming at the moment, even Yunlong Valley Master flashed a shock in his eyes.

"What power is this? Bloodline?"

Yunlong Valley Master frowned.

Tweet...

At this moment, the bubble appeared not far away from the owner of Yunlong Valley, small paws waving, his mouth screaming, nonstop gestures.

"Time and space rat!"

In the eyes of Master Yunlong Valley, there was once again a trace of shock, whispering: "Ming'er is really lucky, even the space-time spirit rats are around, but the deeper the luck, sometimes the deeper the luck, the more difficult. what!"

After saying this, Lord Yunlong looked at the bubble and said, "Relax, I won't let Ming'er do anything!"

After finishing speaking, step out, and drove towards the landing.

At this moment, Lu Ming also found the owner of Yunlong Valley, bursting out an astonishing murder in his eyes, yelling, and slaying towards the owner of Yunlong Valley.

A black feather wing, bringing a violent strong wind, slashed towards the Yunlong Valley Lord.

The main face of Yunlong Valley was gentle, and pointed like a sword, slightly, a sword gas appeared, cut on the black wings, the black wings were blocked, but Lu Ming roared, and punched at the main owner of Yunlong Valley.

"Naruto, don't wake up yet!"

Master Yunlong Valley shouted loudly, and rolled into the sound of Lu Ming.

boom!

Lu Mingru was struck by lightning, his body flew out, and his head hummed.

"Strength, I will give you!"

At this time, in the third blood vein, that voice sounded in Lu Ming's mind again, a stronger force poured into Lu Ming's body, Lu Ming's body became more terrible, and the chances were infinite.

bump!

Lu Ming's footsteps in the void, crazy to the Yunlong Valley master to kill.

"The power of bloodline, what bloodline is this, so weird?"

Yunlong Valley's eyebrows frowned, and with one hand, a huge palm appeared in the air, suppressing toward Ming Ming.

With a loud roar, Lu Ming burst into blood and rushed towards the big hand.

boom!

Lu Ming was squeezed by the big hand, his body was shocked, hit the ground, and smashed the ground out of a big pit.

The giant hand shook and burst apart.

"Good strength!"

Master Yunlong Gu whispered, real body flooded in, and there was a mysterious force between heaven and earth, which was controlled by Master Yunlong Gu, and once again formed a huge claw, grabbing towards the landing Ming.

That is the power of the law!

This time, the power of the law is contained in the huge claws.

Roar!

Lu Ming shouted and rushed out of the big pit. The blood around his body was almost turned into substance, and he slammed toward the big hand condensed by Lord Yunlong Valley.

boom!

The earth and the earth sent terrible vibrations, invisible air waves swept in all directions, giant trees hundreds of miles away, were swept away and burst apart.

This kind of destructive power is already extremely alarming. You must know that this is Yuanlu, not the Shenhua Continent.

If it is in the Shenhua Continent, these forces fall on the earth and can tear and break through thousands of miles of ground.

Lu Ming was blasted out again, and the big hand only shook, and did not dissipate, and continued to take to the landing Ming.

boom!

Lu Ming rushed up again, his body, because the third bloodline poured into too strong a force, and a crack appeared, and the blood kept flowing out.

After all, Lu Ming's physical strength is limited. He has already suffered too much power, and he can't pour in stronger power. Otherwise, his body will collapse.

Lu Ming, another punch on the huge palm, he was shocked out again, but this time, behind him, the second palm condensed out and grabbed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming shouted, struggling to get rid of this palm.

"Suppression!"

Master Yunlong Gu whispered, his palms were held in the void, his power burst, and Lu Ming grabbed him. No matter how Lu Ming struggled, he couldn't make any effort.

His cultivation practice is too far away from the owner of Yunlong Valley.

"Frozen!" Lord Yunlong then spoke, and a terrible chill filled his palms. Lu Ming immediately covered him with a layer of ice.

Chapter 1559: Frozen half a year

Lu Ming shouted, blood burst, and shattered the ice layer, but there were more ice layers covering Lu Ming's body. Gradually, the ice layer on Lu Ming's body became thicker and thicker, and finally, became a huge piece. The ice cubes sealed Lu Ming inside.

Lu Ming's body was blocked by ice, difficult to move, and the terrible coldness penetrated into his body and into his mind, as if to kill his murderousness.

Then, with a wave of his hand, Lord Yunlong Valley flew out, suspended above Lu Ming's head, endless cold, continuously pouring in, strengthening the ice.

Tweet...

The bubble screamed and flew near the ice cube with a worried and concerned expression.

"Okay, I used the Holy Soldier to suppress Ming'er's killing thoughts. I'm going to take him back to Longshen Valley and put it into the Wannian Ice Jade. Guys, come back to Dragon Valley with me!"

Yunlong Valley Lord spoke.

Bubble nodded and flew down on the shoulder of Lord Yunlong Valley.

With a wave of his hand, Yunlong Valley Master collected the ice block of the frozen Lu Ming, stepped out, and left here.

It didn't take long for the owner of Yunlong Valley to return to Longshen Valley and put Lu Ming into the Wannian Ice Jade, with the cold air of the ice jade to wipe out the cold air on Lu Ming's body.

Time flies, day by day.

Soon after, the Dingbao Conference ended, and news about the Dingbao Conference also spread throughout Cangzhou.

This time, it was still the Tenjin Sect who overwhelmed the heroes and seized the first throne. Two ancient treasures continued to be kept by Tenjin Sect.

This time the Dingbao Conference, Tenjinzong, showed more terrifying strength.

The Son of God, the top ten evildoers, the name is true, continue to win the first, pressure other evildoers, standing at the peak of the younger generation in Cangzhou, unmatched.

The most amazing thing is not this, but a new Tianjiao appeared in Tianshen Sect. The powerful terror is second only to the Divine Son and won the second place in this conference.

Since then, the ten monsters in Cangzhou have been reshuffled, and Tenjin Sect has occupied the first two places, which can be described as unprecedented.

And about Lu Ming's challenge to the Divine Son three years later, he was pushed to the forefront.

When the news came out, after the Dingbao meeting was over, the Divine Son returned to Tianshenzong, preparing to retreat and break through the holy realm.

It is not too difficult to break through the holy realm with the talent of the Divine Son and settling in the semi-holy realm for many years.

Three years later, facing the Divine Son who reached the Holy Realm, Lu Ming fought against the Divine Son.

Many people even say that Lu Ming simply cannot have a chance to compete with the Divine Son, because if he participates in the Dingbao Conference, he may be directly slain by the second-ranked demon in Tianshenzong.

And this time the Dingbao Conference, the Dragon God Valley suffered heavy losses, and many powerful Tianjiao were killed by the Tianshen Sect. Even Zifeng, one of the ten evils, returned seriously.

Cangzhou, almost everywhere, is talking about what happened in this Dingbao Conference. It was not until a few months later that the storm slowly calmed down.

Of course, Lu Ming didn't know about it.

Time flies, and in a blink of an eye, half a year has passed.

Lu Ming was frozen for half a year among Wannian Bingyu.

On this day, Wannian Bingyu heard a cracking sound, and finally cracked completely. Lu Ming closed his eyes in the first half of the year and opened it.

In his eyes, there was still a faint chance of killing, but after a flash, Lu Ming converged.

"Where am I?"

Lu Ming looked around and found that this is an underground ice cellar, full of cold ice.

There was a daze in his eyes.

He only remembered that when he encountered the siege of the evil spirits, he had to use the power of the third bloodline as a last resort, and finally he was overwhelmed by endless murders and completely lost his mind.

Later, because of a little girl, he regained a little sense of reason and rushed into a forest, and he couldn't remember any further things.

What happened behind?

"Naruto, you are awake!"

At this moment, a gentle voice sounded, and an old man came step by step.

"Master!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The old man who came was his master, Yunlong Valley Master.

"Master, did you save me?"

Lu Ming got up and saluted the Lord Yunlong Valley, asking curiously.

"Huh? I have left a mark on several of your brothers and sisters. Within a certain range, you can sense it. Fortunately, where you were, it was not too far from the Dragon Valley, so I sensed, Immediately rushed past, if the distance is too far, the consequences are unbearable!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

Lu Ming was also afraid for a while. Indeed, if there was no Yunlong Valley Master to save him, he would be completely reduced to a killing machine from now on, and the final result would be to be besieged by other powerful people.

Tweet...

At this time, a chirp sounded, and a white light rushed out of the shoulders of Yunlong Valley Master and flew into Lu Ming's arms.

It was a bubble. At this time, the bubble shrank in Lu Ming's arms, curling up his body, and the furry body rubbed **** Lu Ming's body.

"Bubble!"

Lu Ming stroked the soft hair of the bubble. He was very sorry. At first, he must have started with the bubble.

"Master, how long have I been asleep?"

Lu Ming asked.

"half year!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Half a year!"

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart. Unexpectedly, this deep sleep was only half a year.

"Huh? My cultivation base!"

Lu Ming felt slightly, and found that his cultivation practice, actually broke through.

It was the peak of Wuhuang's fivefold at the beginning, but now, it has actually broken through to Wuhuang's sixth heavy, the early stage of Wuhuang's sixth heavy.

It is estimated that the endless energy in the blood vein was digested by him a little bit, and the energy in the ice jade for ten thousand years also poured into his body, prompting him to cultivate a natural breakthrough in the past six months.

"The realm of chaos has also reached level six!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

"Minger, what did you do? Why did you completely enter the killing state?"

Yunlong Valley Master asked.

"Master, on my way back from Cangshan, I encountered the interception of evil spirits..."

Then, Lu Ming told the whole thing completely.

"Evil spirit religion, actually the evil spirit religion's shot, it seems that the evil spirit religion has really resurrected, Ming'er, perhaps because of your performance in Cangshan, it has already been targeted by the evil spirit religion!"

Lord Yunlong Valley, dignified in his eyes.

"I was spotted by evil spirits?"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Evil spirit religion, specializes in hunting people who have the potential to become an emperor, or directly hunt the emperor. Perhaps, they think you have the potential to become an emperor, so they send someone to hunt you!"

Yunlong Valley guessed.

"Maybe it is!"

Lu Ming whispered, but he felt that it was not that simple.

Perhaps it has something to do with the bloodline of the prison monument.

At first, he used the blood of the prison monument to destroy the flesh of Elder Demon Soul. Elder Demon Soul may not die.

"Ming'er, so to speak, you entered that kind of killing state entirely because of your bloodline?"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Yes!" Lu Ming nodded.

"This bloodline is unheard of by the teacher! There is such a weird bloodline in the world, Minger. In the future, you should use this bloodline as little as possible, or even do not need it!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

Chapter 1560: Walking world

Lu Ming nodded. The third bloodline was too weird. In his heart, he was also afraid for a while.

In the third bloodline, the endless blood sea, and the blood sea, what is that huge giant face?

In the world, how can there be such a weird bloodline, which is completely different from other bloodlines.

Other bloodlines cannot contain such terrible power, and it seems that they have their own will.

"Ming'er, although I enclose you in Wannian Bingyu, and wipe out your killing thoughts with Wannian Bingyu, now I have almost wiped out the killing thoughts, but some killing thoughts have penetrated into your heart. It's a potential crisis even in the depths of the soul, even in the soul. You will probably be affected by this hidden killing thought in the future, and slowly change your character and become a killer!"

Yunlong Valley Lord said.

"Master, what should I do?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Go out and practice, walk in the nature of heaven and earth, hone your heart, and use the spirit of heaven and earth to kill the killing thoughts deep in your soul, so that you can truly get rid of the impact of the killing thoughts on you, and on you in the future. The spiritual practice is also very helpful. Sanctification needs to control the laws, and the laws are also in nature!"

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

"Yes, Master!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Well, you go out and practice for a year. After one year, you return to Yunlong Valley and send you to a place for the teacher. That place may be more helpful for you to defeat the Son of God after two and a half years. "

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

Obviously, Master Yunlong Gu already knew Lu Ming's challenge to the Divine Son.

"Master, where?"

Lu Ming was curious.

"A place full of endless crises is also a place full of endless opportunities. Before going to that place, you must kill the killing thoughts in the depths of the spirit god, otherwise, if you enter that place, you will probably be affected by the killing thoughts. , Become a bloodthirsty person, one year later, when you come back, you will know by then."

Main Road of Yunlong Valley.

Lu Ming had no choice but to give up.

"By the way, Master, among those evil spirits, there seems to be a strong man who has no idea about Sword Sect!"

Lu Ming said suddenly.

"Do you not think of Sword Sect? It seems that some sects have been infiltrated by evil spirits. Ming'er, for this, I will find the master of the valley and discuss with other sect masters. You don't have to worry too much. Come on, old and old, waiting for you for a long time!"

Master Yunlong Gu frowned, then smiled.

Lu Ming nodded.

It's about Cangzhou's top ancestors. With his current strength, he can only tell the news. No matter how much he can't intervene.

The top ancestor of Cangzhou was infiltrated by evil spirits. He believed that the characters of the lordship level would be more concerned about it, and he did not need to worry about it.

"Brother Tian Hao and Sister Xue?"

Then, Lu Ming smiled.

Follow the owner of Yunlong Valley, out of this ice cellar, and come to a glacier canyon.

Here, it is still a place in Yunlong Valley.

The two figures, waiting outside, are Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin.

"Little Brother, you finally woke up, it's okay."

"Young Master, you sleep for half a year!"

Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin saw Lu Ming and smiled.

"Seven Senior Brothers and Eight Senior Sisters, long time no see!"

Lu Ming also smiled, and then glanced, said: "Congratulations to the elder brother and sister, Xiu Wei has broken into the seventh emperor of Wuhuang!"

In the past six months, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin Xiu have made great progress, and have reached the seventh level of the Emperor Wu, and have entered the ranks of high-ranking Emperor Wu.

"If we don't hurry, we will be caught up by your brother!"

Tian Hao laughed.

"Let's talk first, Minger, if you go out, you don't need to tell me, you can come back in a year!"

Master Yunlong Valley said something, and stepped out, the figure disappeared.

"Brother Xiao, let's go. I haven't seen you for half a year. Let's go have some drinks!"

Tian Hao grinned.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming agreed quickly, and the three came to the cave house of Tian Hao. Tian Hao brought out more than ten altars of wine. Xue Ningxin was very brave and directly picked up the altar and dried up in one breath.

"Sister, please drink slowly, like you, I don't have that much wine for you!"

The sky hammered.

"stingy!"

Xue Ning glanced disdainfully at Tian Hao, and Tian Hao's face was bitter.

Lu Ming laughed and picked up a bottle of wine, and the three of them happily drank.

After three rounds of drinking, Lu Ming said goodbye to Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin, and then strode out of Yunlong Valley.

After a while, a rainbow of light pierced the void, and Lu Ming walked through the air and left the Dragon Valley.

Lu Ming didn't ride the broken shuttle, because it didn't make sense.

On this trip, Lu Ming has no goal, as the Lord of the Dragon Dragon Valley said, he wants to walk in the nature of heaven and earth, and use the breath of nature to kill the killing thoughts in the soul.

Tweet...

In Lu Ming's arms, Bubble yelled, then opened his mouth, and a spear flew out of Bubble's mouth.

"Black Dragon Gun!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

At first, when he was besieged by many masters of evil spirits, the black dragon gun was thrown out by Lu Ming and killed one person. Later, it was too late to get it back.

Lu Ming grabbed the black dragon gun in his hand and then put it into the sea of knowledge.

"Thank you, bubble!"

Lu Ming touched the hairy little head of the bubble.

The bubble whispered, his face showing a comfortable expression, and then one mouth, flying five weapons in a row, all of them were Paladins.

A war sword, a war sword, an iron rod, a hill, and a pagoda.

It was the holy soldiers used by the evil spirits to kill Lu Ming.

"Haha, bubble, you are amazing!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed and waved his hands away.

Then, dozens of storage rings flew into the bubble mouth.

Needless to say, it was all the storage rings left by those who besieged Lu Ming.

All Lu Ming's overjoyed put away.

Then take out all the elixir inside and give it to the bubble. The bubble holds a ginseng that is bigger than its body and gnaps.

"Bubble repairs are also progressing quickly!"

Lu Ming felt it carefully, with a smile on his face.

Titan beetle originally gave a space-time spar to the bubble, and the bubble was cultivated with this space-time spar, and the progress was very fast.

Lu Ming's flight speed is not fast. After going out of the Dragon's Valley, the speed is slower. He has no purpose and walks casually. If he feels or thinks, he will stop.

Sometimes when he sees the beautiful scenery and is in a good mood, he will stop to watch the beautiful scenery and cultivate his mood.

In a blink of an eye, half a month passed.

"That is..."

Suddenly, Lu Ming looked forward, his expression moved.

In front, on a towering mountain, is a huge fortress.

Lu Ming's thoughts could not help but return to half a year ago, when he was overwhelmed by the murderous opportunity, he once got into a castle, and that castle was the one in front of him.

Unexpectedly, unintentionally, came here again.