

D Emperor 1561

Chapter 1561: Body of life

At the beginning, Lu Ming was completely overwhelmed by the killing thoughts, and was killed by the killing thoughts. Without the slightest sense of self, he fell into a crazy killing.

Later, because of a little girl, he showed a trace of clarity and stopped the killing, but it was too late. At that time, many people had died in this castle.

It was also because of a resurgence of consciousness that he had some impression of this castle.

"Since it's here, let's worship!"

Lu Ming sighed slightly.

The man in this castle can be said to have no injustice with him, but he was killed by him, and Lu Ming felt ashamed.

Lu Ming is a man who has always had a clear sense of grievance, revenge and revenge, and will never kill innocent indiscriminately.

The people he killed were all those who had hatred against him, or who wanted to kill him.

Lu Ming will never do this unless he is swayed by endless killing.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming stepped away.

"Who is this? This is Lujiapu, stay here!"

Near the castle, several big men flew out, blocking Lu Ming, watching the landing cautiously.

"Lujiapu? It's my surname!"

Lu Ming made a move, then clenched his fists and said, "Lu Ming, a disciple of Longshen Valley, heard that Lujiabao was attacked six months ago, and there were many casualties.

"Are you a disciple of Dragon Valley?"

The faces of several big men changed.

"Yes, this is my identity token!"

Lu Ming took out the identity token of Longshen Valley and gave it to the other party.

The other party looked at it, and his face eased a lot, saying, "It turns out that Dragon God Valley is high, disrespectful!"

This place is not particularly far away from Dragon Valley, and small forces like them are still in awe of the big sect like Dragon Valley.

"My ancestors used to have an old relationship with Lujiabao, and I heard about the bad news in Lujiabao.

Lu Ming said it again.

"Well, half a year ago, Lujiabao was suddenly attacked by a demon and suffered heavy casualties. I don't know if the demon was sent by the hostile forces of Lujiapu, hey, son, please follow me!"

A big man sighed, then made a 'please' gesture and moved forward.

Helpless in Lu Ming's heart, the devil in the other party's mouth was naturally him.

Following the man, after flying for a while, he came to the back of the castle.

There are many tombstones standing here.

"Six months ago, a total of more than 100 people died, all buried here!"

Dahan Road.

Lu Ming looked at the tombstones, then bowed his fists and bowed deeply.

"This matter, although Lu Ming couldn't help himself that day, it was Lu Ming's fault after all. Later, Lu Jiabao's business was Lu Ming's business!"

Lu Ming said in silence.

"Big Brother, are you?"

Suddenly, a crisp and childish voice sounded.

Lu Ming looked back and felt a shock.

A young woman, with a little girl of six or seven years old, stood not far away.

The little girl, with her **** eyes wide open, watched Landing Ming.

This little girl, it was Lu Ming who was killed in the killing, there was a trace of a lucid little girl, and the young lady was the little girl's mother.

"Big brother!"

The little girl yelled again. In her big eyes, she faintly revealed a hint of fear, but more curious.

"This little girl, recognize me!"

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart, feeling a little weird.

Half a year ago, the power of the third bloodline poured in, and Lu Ming's image was a long way from now. At that time, his eyes were blood red, his hair was blood red, and his body was covered with bone spurs, like a demon, even if it was breath, it was absolutely Different.

Even if he is a strong martial artist, it is impossible to recognize Lu Ming. This little girl, who seems to have not yet begun to practice, how could you recognize him?

"Xiangxiang, do you know this big brother?"

The little girl's mother asked.

"Ok!"

The little girl nodded without saying much.

"Mrs. Young, this is the high foot of the Dragon God Valley. The ancestors used to have an old relationship with Lujiabao. Hearing the bad news, I come to mourn!"

The man explained.

"It turned out to be the height of Dragon Valley, thank you for coming to mourn!"

Young/Women salute Lu Ming.

"polite!"

Lu Ming held his fist and returned the gift, then looked at the little girl and said, "What's your name?"

"My name is Xiangxiang, Lu Xiangxiang!"

In the little girl's eyes, the trace of fear slowly faded, looking at the landing curiously.

"Xiangxiang, a good name!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth. At this moment, his eyes glowed strangely, and looked at the little girl.

He was very curious about this little girl.

How did the other person recognize him?

In addition, at the beginning, this little girl actually allowed him to recover a trace of clarity from the killing, not because the other party was young, Lu Ming moved the heart of mourning.

At the beginning, he completely lost his mind, no heart of concealment, and some only kill!

There must be other reasons.

Lu Ming has now performed a secret technique.

This mystery technique is derived from the memory fragments of Kowloon. When this mystery technique is used, it can roughly penetrate a person's physique and check a person's talent.

Of course, it is when the other party does not resist in the real sense.

In Lu Ming's eyes, Lu Xiangxiang changed. She seemed to turn into a ray of light, a radiant brilliance, which seemed to be full of endless vitality.

"Curious constitution, amazing constitution!"

Half-sounding, Lu Ming withdrew the secret technique, and his eyes showed surprise.

Peerless genius!

This little girl is simply a peerless genius, more genius than any genius Lu Ming encountered.

It is completely a piece of uncut jade.

The vast vitality hidden deep in the body, even Lu Ming, felt terrified.

"Is it the legendary body of life!"

Lu Ming thought of a legend, and his heart shook.

There are some terrible physiques born in the world. It is difficult to find if they are not special means, but they are shocking. The body of life is one of them.

"If it is the body of life, it can explain why the other party can make me appear a little clear, and also explain why the other party can recognize me!"

Lu Ming thoughts flew.

The body of life has an amazing feeling for all living creatures. As long as he passes the characteristics of life, he can recognize a person. This is a talent, and outsiders cannot learn it.

"Two, Lu Ming has something to do. Want to talk to Xiangxiang alone, can you?"

Lu Ming Xiang Shao/Women and Middle-aged Dahan Dao.

"This..."

The young woman was hesitant.

"Relax, I see that Xiangxiang is very talented and wants to take her as a disciple, so I have a few questions to ask!"

Lu Ming explained.

"Acquiring incense and incense is only a thing?"

The young woman's eyes light up.

Lu Ming is the high foot of Dragon Valley, if she can get incense as a disciple, she will naturally rejoice.

"Okay, son, may I ask!"

The young woman said quickly, and then left with the big man, standing in the distance, looking over here.

At the scene, only Lu Ming and Xiang Xiang were left.

"Xiangxiang, since you know who I am, are you not afraid of me? Don't you hate me?"

Lu Ming looked at Xiangxiang and asked.

Chapter 1562: Lu Ming's first true disciple

"Not afraid!"

Xiangxiang shook her head and said, "I know that Big Brother is not intentional and can't help myself, so Xiangxiang is not afraid of Big Brother now, nor hates Big Brother!"

Xiangxiang spoke, her voice was very naive, but she was well-founded.

"Well, Big Brother thanked Xiangxiang, then, this thing is the secret between the two of us. Don't tell Xiangxiang, even your mother, don't tell me, okay?"

Lu Ming said softly.

"Well, okay, Xiangxiang doesn't say, if Xiangxiang says, mother they must be afraid of big brother!"

Xiangxiang shook her head, a little braid wobbled, very cute.

"Xiangxiang good!"

Lu Ming smiled and said, "Xiang Xiang, how did your elder brother take you as a disciple and preach you martial arts?"

To be honest, Lu Ming really moved the heart of the apprentice.

The body of life is so amazing, if it is known to others, and I don't know how many strong people will break the head to fragrant incense as an apprentice, I am afraid that even some great emperors will fight for fragrant incense as an apprentice.

Such a good jade, since Lu Ming encountered it, he didn't want to miss it.

Perhaps this is causality and fate.

"Okay, okay, Xiangxiang has long wanted to practice martial arts!"

Xiangxiang nodded happily.

Lu Ming was very happy, and then nodded to the young woman/women in the distance, and they flew over.

"Two people, Lu Ming intends to take incense sticks as an apprentice, and Xiang Xiang agreed!"

Lu Ming said.

"Thank you, Master Xiangxiang, and don't kneel down to see the Master!"

The young woman/wife rejoiced.

"Xiangxiang meets Master!"

Xiangxiang knelt down and kowtowed to Lu Ming, apprentice to the teacher.

"Well, get up!"

Lu Ming quickly lifted Xiangxiang, and was very happy in her heart. Then she extended her fingers and clicked on Xiangxiang's eyebrows, and the light flashed away.

"Xiangxiang, I passed you a practice method. Your physique should be very suitable for this step of practice. I will practice according to this practice method in the future!"

Lu Ming said.

The exercise he just passed to Xiangxiang, called the 'All Things Sutra', is also a skill in Kowloon's memory. It is very clever and extremely mysterious, but Lu Ming's physique does not match and he can't practice at all, but he passed on to Xiangxiang, As a foundation, it is best.

Lu Ming accepts incense as a disciple, and teaches the incense incense. The young woman is very happy. She feels familiar with Lu Ming and chats with Lu Ming.

Through chatting, Lu Ming learned that the young woman/women tweet Liu Wanjun, Xiang Xiang's mother, also the young lady of Lu Jiabao, Xiang Xiang's father, the young master of Lu Jiabao, but when he ventured out a few years ago, It fell.

The grandfather of Xiangxiang is the owner of Lujiabao. When Lu Ming sent a violent murder, the grandfather of Xiangxiang was retreating and escaped.

Lu Ming secretly rejoiced that fortunately Xiang Xiang's closest person did not die in his hand, otherwise, Xiang Xiang might have a mustard in his heart.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this moment, in Lujiabao, a violent drum sound sounded, that is the sound of the drum of war.

"Enemies, enemies!"

"Zhao family, people of Zhao family!"

An anxious roar sounded, and Lujiabao rushed out of the figure. At the same time, the whole Lujiabao emerged with a brilliant radiance, and a large array started.

Liu Wanjun and the middle-aged big man changed their faces at the same time.

"The Zhao family is here again, hateful!"

The middle-aged man was furious.

"I'm afraid this time the visitor is not good!"

Liu Wanjun's face was dignified.

"Young lady, you stay here first, let me go and see!"

The middle-aged man flew towards the front of the castle to join other people in Lujiabao.

"Let's go and see too!"

Lu Ming spoke, took Xiangxiang's little hand, and stepped forward, and Liu Wanjun quickly followed.

In front of Lujiabao, many figures have stood, all masters of Lujiabao, but Lu Ming glanced over and found that there were not many masters. The high-ranking martial emperor who had more than seven layers of martial arts was poor.

Headed by an old man with white hair, he looks like Emperor Wuzhong.

"grandfather!"

Xiangxiang yelled softly and looked at the old man.

Outside Lujiabao, a huge warship was parked. The warship was majestic and terrible, and the terrible atmosphere filled the warship.

Uh!

Within the battleship, a middle-aged burly man stepped out, breathing violently, and also had Wu Emperor's Eighth Cultivation.

"This is Zhao Tianba, the owner of the Zhao family!"

Liu Wanjun stood beside Lu Ming and whispered.

"Old man Lu, I gave you a month, have you thought about it? Hurry up and surrender, surrender to my Zhao family!"

Zhao Tianba's voice spread throughout Lujiabao.

"Come on!"

Xiangxiang's grandpa shouted.

Zhao Tianba's face gloomy and said, "If you don't descend, the whole Lujiabao will keep the chickens and dogs!"

boom!

The breath of Zhao Tianba was even more violent, and he oppressed Xiangxiang's grandpa.

Xiangxiang's grandfather didn't let it go, and fought against it with breath.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming asked Liu Wanjun.

"Half a year ago, my Lujiabao suffered a catastrophe, and a demon came. My Lujiabao died a lot of high-ranking martial emperors, and his strength was weak. Zhao Jiabao was like taking advantage of it and annexing my Lujiabao, they came a month ago. Came once and said to give Lujiabao a month to consider, otherwise, it is necessary to level Lujiabao!"

Liu Wanjun explained.

Lu Ming suddenly.

The world of martial arts, weak meat and strong food, whether it is a big gate or a small force, are the same. Without strength, they will be annexed by other forces.

Thirteen top forces in Cangzhou, aren't they the same?

If the Dragon Realm Sacred Realm dies a large piece at once, I am afraid that the God Sect and other sects will immediately send people to annex the Dragon Spirit Valley.

"Old man Lu, if your Lu family is looking for death, then don't blame us, don't think that with a broken formation, you can stop my Zhao family's footwork!"

Zhao Tianba was cold.

Uh! Uh! Uh! ...

From the huge warship, a figure flew out.

These figures, as soon as they flew out of the battleship, stood in front of Lujiabao, a powerful breath burst out, forming terrible pressure.

Among them, many people are high-ranking martial emperors, and there are more than seven emperors.

The terrible breath made the people of Lujiabao pale.

"So many masters, did Zhao Jiabao come out of the nest?"

"They must be for us Lujiabao!"

Many people in Lujiapu made a noise, and the voice was a little trembling.

Lu Jiabao masters suffered heavy losses, how can they defeat Zhao Jiabao.

boom!

Among the people in Zhaojiabao, an old man stepped out and the terrible breath filled it, which made many people in Lujiabao look even more ugly.

Emperor Wuzhong

Zhao Jiabao, an old man, is the existence of Emperor Wuzhong.

Among forces like Lujiabao and Zhaojiapu, Emperor Wuzhong Jiuzhong, that is the most pinnacle of existence, dominates everything.

In Lujiabao, there was also an elder from the Emperor Wuzhong Jiuzhong, but unfortunately he was killed by the demon six months ago.

"Lu family, if you don't surrender, then don't stay!"

The old man of Zhao Jiawu Emperor Jiuzhong spoke indifferently and slammed into the landing Jiabao.

Chapter 1563: Give a blood oath, and then roll

The Emperor Zhao Jiawu's ninth strong shot with a terrifying breath, a palm burst out, a huge palm was formed, covering the sky and the sun, and covering the entire Lujiabao.

boom!

Finally, the giant palm bombarded the defensive formation of Lujiabao, and the defensive formation shook violently until it was half loud before it stabilized.

"Block it, block it!"

Many people in Lujiapu were overjoyed.

Their defensive formation blocked the opponent's attack.

"Humph, how can you block the old man in a broken formation!"

Emperor Zhao Jiawu's ninefold elders spoke indifferently, his palm glowed, and a spear appeared in his hand, exuding a terrible sharp air.

"Holy soldiers, do you have holy soldiers?"

Xiangxiang's grandpa shouted in shock.

"Haha, it's an honor for you, Lujiabao, to be destroyed under my Paladin!"

Emperor Zhao Jiawu's ninth elder laughed, Zhenyuan broke out, and his spear pierced the landing Jiabao.

call out!

The spear of the Paladin seemed to grow rapidly, like a pillar in the sky, with a heavy stab on the defensive formation of Lujiabao.

boom!

Lujiabao's defensive formation shook violently.

Click!

In the end, Lujiabao's defensive formation broke open. Then, the mouth grew bigger and bigger. At the last touch, Lujiabao's defensive formation exploded.

Lujiabao's defensive formation was broken!

Everyone in Lujiabao's face was as pale as paper.

Today, Lujiabao masters are dying and there is no defensive formation. How can he fight Zhaojiabao? Is it true that Lujiabao really wants chickens and dogs not to stay?

"Lu...Master Lu Ming, wait a minute, please take Xiangxiang away, you are a disciple of Longshen Valley, and the Zhao family dare not move you!"

Liu Wanjun looked pale and pleaded at Lu Ming.

She only hopes to keep Xiangxiang's life.

Lu Ming shook his head.

"Won't you?"

Liu Wanjun is desperate.

"Just let the Zhao family get away."

Lu Ming went on to open Liu Wanjun's eyes.

"People of the Lu family, stubborn, kill!"

The elders of Zhao Jiawu Emperor Jiuzhong broke the Lu family's defensive formation with a spear.

He was armed with a spear of a paladin, such as a **** above him, to deprive everyone of the Lu family, and his spear had to bombard the landing fortress.

The terrible atmosphere made Xiangxiang's grandfather, the Emperor of the Wuhuang Eightfold, feel a sense of despair.

boom!

At this moment, a stone of the size of a water tank flew out of the Lujiabao, and at a terrible speed, flew to the Zhaojiawu Emperor Jiuzhong.

Because the speed was too fast, the stones rubbed against the air, burning a blazing flame like a meteor.

The Emperor Zhao Jiawu's ninth heavy face changed, and the Paladin's spear turned around and stab the stone.

boom!

The stones exploded, but the Emperor Zhao Jiawu's body was shocked and he could not help but back three steps.

"Who?"

The Emperor Zhao Jiawu shouted loudly, and his face was ugly.

He was actually forced back three steps by a stone.

"I!"

A clear voice sounded, Lu Ming stepped into the air and stepped towards the people of Zhao Jiawu Emperor Jiuzhong step by step.

The stone just now was Lu Ming grabbing the stone on the edge and throwing it out. Although it is just an ordinary stone, it contains Lu Ming's real element and chaotic realm. It is like a big mountain. Three steps back.

"Master Lu Ming!"

Liu Wanjun's face was white, but then he thought about it, Lu Ming was a disciple of Longshen Valley, and the Zhao family should not dare to move Lu Ming.

"Boy, who are you?"

Zhao Jiawu Emperor Ninefold Elderly made a cold voice.

"Who am I? You are not qualified to know. Now, I will give you the Zhao family a chance to find the blood oath, and will no longer invade Lujiabao in the future, and then get away immediately!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"Hahaha!"

This remark not only made Zhao Jiawu Emperor Jiu Zhong's people laugh, but also Zhao Tianba, as well as other Zhao families, also laughed.

"Who is this kid? It's such a big breath, actually let us make a blood oath and then get out?"

"This kid, I'm afraid I'm crazy!"

"It's ridiculous, this boy handed me to me, a martial emperor with six heavyweights, I slaughtered him in one stroke!"

Among the Zhao family, there was a mocking laugh.

"Who is this person?"

In Lujiabao, many people looked at each other.

"Homeowner, this person's name is Lu Ming, he is a disciple of Longshen Valley, and he also accepted Xiangxiang as a disciple!"

The middle-aged man who had led the way for Lu Ming came to Grandpa Xiangxiang and whispered.

"Disciples of Dragon Valley!"

Grandpa Xiangxiang's eyes lit up, and then he sighed again, "It's a pity that cultivation is too weak, only Wuhuang Liuzhong, but he is a disciple of Dragon God Valley, presumably the Zhao family dare not move him, wait a moment if there is a war, Let him take Xiangxiang away!"

He and Liu Wanjun thought the same thing, that is to leave Xiangxiang.

The Emperor Wuhuang was too weak to turn the tide.

"It seems that you are not leaving?" Lu Ming said lightly.

"Nonsense, today, Lujiabao, keep the chicken dogs, no, young women, we will stay!"

The Emperor Zhao Jiawu said indifferently.

"Hey, at this time, I didn't want to kill people, but you just want to die!"

Lu Ming sighed suddenly.

During this time, he really did not want to kill, because to kill, he must be murderous.

When the murderous spirit is activated, the killing will be strengthened. His main purpose now is to destroy the killing in the soul.

But now it seems that it has to kill.

"Speak loudly, kill you first!"

The Emperor Zhao Jiawu's ninth-level strongman sneered, holding a lance of the Holy Soldier and assassinating the landing.

"Be careful!"

Grandpa Xiangxiang and Liu Wanjun and others shouted involuntarily.

Buzz!

At this moment, in the hands of Lu Ming, the Black Dragon Gun appeared, and a Dragon Yin sounded, and the Black Dragon Gun burst out.

A spear, and the spear of the other party, stab together.

At the time of the collision, Lu Ming exhibited thirteen blows and thirteen attacking powers, which burst out.

The terrible power poured into the opponent's body through the opponent's spear. The opponent screamed, his body receded wildly, and he vomited blood. The hand holding the spear exploded because of the terrible power.

Now, with Lu Ming's Wuhuang Sixth Cultivation as the practice, paying such an ordinary Wuhuang Nineth Chong is very simple.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, terrifying murderous, enveloped towards the other side, at the same time, the sword skill launched, pierced into the spirit spirit of the other side.

The other party screamed, feeling that the soul in the spirit **** was torn apart.

call out!

The guns, like Changhong, pierce the void and pass through the Dantian of Zhao Jiawu Emperor's Ninefold Elder, killing each other's spirits in one fell swoop.

The other party screamed, and there was no breath, and the body fell to the ground.

died!

A strong Emperor Wu Jiuzhong, who was in charge of the Paladin, was killed by Lu Ming's two moves.

The scene was silent for a while.

Both the Zhao family and the Lu family are stunned.

Chapter 1564: deterrence

Taking Wuhuang Liuzhong's cultivation as an example, he actually killed a strong Wuhuang Jiuzhong with two strokes, almost instantaneous killing, which was amazing.

"Tianjiao, Peerless Tianjiao, he must be the Peerless Tianjiao of Dragon Valley!"

Grandpa Xiangxiang shivered with excitement.

It must be a peerless arrogance, and it is also a terrifying arrogance. He killed his opponent across the triple. To be honest, he has lived a handful of years and hasn't heard of it yet. What is peerless arrogance?

"It's amazing, Master Lu Ming is so amazing?"

Liu Wanjun was also dumbfounded and shocked.

Then when she thought that Lu Ming had already burned incense as a disciple, she was extremely happy.

Such an arrogant, actually fragrant incense as a disciple, this is the chance of incense incense.

Uh!

Lu Ming stretched out his palm and sucked, and the spear of the Wuhuang Nine Elders was sucked by Lu Ming in his hand and put away.

"Do you want to fight again?"

Lu Ming looked at Zhao Tianba and others indifferently.

Zhao Tianba and others shivered, and their faces pale.

Fight again? How to fight?

Even Zhao Jiabao's strongest elder, the Emperor Wuzhong, who controlled the Holy Soldier, was killed by Lu Ming's two strokes. Why did they fight? Looking for death?

"If you don't fight, you will make a blood vow that you will never invade Lujiabao. I tell you, Lujiabao, Longshen Valley will protect you in the future!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

"You... are you in Dragon Valley?"

Zhao Tianba spoke hard.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming said.

"It turned out to be the arrogance of Longshen Valley. We have no eyes. We don't know that Lujiabao has a connection with Longshen Valley. We swear that we will never invade Lujiabao in the future!"

Zhao Tianba said quickly.

Hearing that Lu Ming was a man in the Dragon Valley, Zhao Tianba had no idea of moving Lujiabao.

Lu Ming, with Wuhuang Liuzhong's cultivation practice, easily kills Wuhuang Jiuzhong's strong men. Such an arrogance is definitely a rare arrogance in the Dragon God Valley, and its status is not trivial.

Against such characters, unless they want Zhao Jiabao to be destroyed, now, even if he is given a hundred guts, he will not dare to invade Lujiabao.

Immediately, Zhao Tianba and the senior members of the Zhao family swear blood vows, and will never invade Lujiabao in the future, and then embark on the warship and rumbling away.

call...

The people of Lujiabao took a long breath and knew they had escaped.

"Old Lu Zhenghao, thanks to Master Lu Ming for his help!"

Xiangxiang's grandpa came to Lu Ming and respectfully clenched his fists.

"Seniors don't need to be polite, I am Master Xiangxiang, and naturally I won't sit idly by!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Master Lu Ming, please inside!"

Lu Zhenghao quickly asked Lu Ming to enter Lujiabao.

Lu Ming nodded, and Lu Zhenghao and others headed towards the landing home.

Lu Zhenghao immediately ordered to prepare a banquet to celebrate Xiangxiang's apprenticeship.

After the banquet, in a hall in Lujiabao, Lu Ming, Lu Zhenghao, Liu Wanjun, and the Lu family's high-level, sitting on both sides, of course, Xiao Xiangxiang, also followed Liu Wanjun.

Many senior Lu family members are very happy.

Xiangxiang was able to worship Lu Ming as a teacher, which was regarded as the line of Longshen Valley. Later, there was Longshen Valley as a backing. Lujiabao was in this area, and no one dared to move.

"Xiangxiang, come here!"

Lu Ming looked at Xiang Xiang.

Xiangxiang came to Lu Ming obediently.

In Lu Ming's hand, a storage ring appeared, which was taken for the incense and said, "There is something else for this period of time for the teacher. In a short time, I can't take you back to Longshen Valley to practice!"

"Inside, there are some elixir elixir that can assist you in your cultivation, and there are some spirit soldiers, inscriptions, etc., you keep it first!"

"Thank you, Master!"

Xiangxiang said wisely.

"Well, after a year, I will come back and take you back to Dragon Valley!"

After saying that, Lu Ming shone his body and lit three times in Xiangxiang's eyebrows, saying: "I left three marks on you. Each mark has the power to give the teacher a full blow. You are disadvantaged, the brand will naturally appear, kill the enemy!"

This remark made some Lu family feel awkward.

They knew that Lu Ming said this to them. Lu Ming had just given Xiangxiang a storage ring. In his capacity, the shot would certainly not be small. Some people would inevitably get greedy.

But this remark made some people's greed disappear completely.

"Master Lu, I will stay in Lujiabao for a few days. First, I will practice incense and let her get started. Secondly, I will understand the way of cultivating a few days. , Even if it's half a holy, it's not easy to break in a while!"

Lu Ming looked at Lu Zhenghao.

Lu Zhenghao was naturally overjoyed and thanked Lu Ming again and again.

"Xiangxiang, follow me!"

Then, Lu Ming pulled the incense, stepped out, and disappeared here.

After a while, Lu Ming appeared on a mountain not far away with a fragrant fragrance. Then Lu Ming's brow glowed and Ming Lian walked out.

Xiangxiang looked at two identical Lu Ming with surprise, a pair of dark eyes, full of curiosity.

The second body smiled slightly, stepped out, appeared around Lujiabao, and began to engrave a defensive formation.

He was so dedicated. First, he was ashamed of Lujiabao. Second, this year, Xiangxiang wanted to stay in Lujiabao. He also thought about Xiangxiang's safety.

Ming Lian's secondary body began to inscribe the large formation, while Lu Ming's main body, began to teach Xiangxiang cultivation.

Before Xiangxiang, cultivation has not yet begun, and the bloodline has not yet awakened. Now the first step is to help Xiangxiang, awaken the bloodline, and enter the first level of martial arts cultivation, the Tongmai level.

"Xiangxiang, sit down and do what I say!"

Lu Ming ordered.

Xiangxiang sat on the floor with a clever dish.

Lu Ming runs Zhenyuan, and in the whole body of Xiangxiang, even a few hundred times, one after another, Zhenyuan flows into Xiangxiang's body.

Halfway, Xiangxiang's body began to radiate a green glow.

"this is?"

At this time, Lu Ming found an amazing scene.

Around Xiangxiang, the grasses began to grow wildly. After a while, those grasses grew taller than Lu Mingren, submerging Lu Ming and Xiangxiang.

Lu Ming Zhenyuan shocked, these grass, turned into powder.

But on the ground, there are still grasses emerging, and the green light on Xiangxiang's body is getting stronger and stronger.

Buzz!

At this moment, a green light mass flew out of Xiangxiang's spine.

There are nine golden chakras shining on the green luminous cluster.

"God-level ninth bloodline, this..."

Lu Ming looked dazed.

This group of light, no doubt, is blood, but is this not the first blood? Why is the **** level nine?

Reaching the highest level directly, what is going on?

Lu Mingling consciousness, submerged in the body of Xiangxiang, a delicate induction.

"Wonderful, really wonderful, as if there is only one bloodline!"

Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, how advanced and deep, and in the memory of Kowloon, the secret technique of permeating the talent, naturally feels very clear.

Xiangxiang seems to have only one kind of bloodline. She will not awaken the second bloodline and the third bloodline like other people after her practice. No wonder it is the **** level nine.

Chapter 1565: Terrifying practice speed

Huh...

After the blood of Xiangxiang emerged, there was a ray of green energy around the mountain peaks and between heaven and earth, which gathered towards Xiangxiang, poured into Xiangxiang body, and began to penetrate the meridians in Xiangxiang body.

Soon, a ray of light rose into the sky.

"This is the first vein, so fast!"

Lu Ming was slightly surprised.

But then, the second light and the third light rushed out one after another.

All three gods are connected.

Lu Ming has been speechless. This speed is amazing.

I thought that when Lu Ming had just stepped into the martial arts, he didn't know how much energy he spent in order to get through the three gods.

But now, it's only a few minutes, Xiangxiang has broken through all three divine veins.

Once the three divine veins are connected, the cultivation of incense and incense naturally enters the first realm of the warrior, the warrior realm, reaching the weight of the warrior.

But all this is far from stopping.

Between heaven and earth, there is a constant flow of green energy into the body of Xiangxiang.

Naturally, Xiangxiang runs the Scripture of All Things and absorbs and refines that energy. Her petite body is completely enveloped by a ball of green light.

"You will use the Sutras so quickly?"

Lu Ming was more and more surprised.

Huh...

The energy between heaven and earth is constantly refined by the incense, and the breath on the incense is getting stronger and stronger, and the cultivation is also madly improved.

Samurai heavy, samurai double, samurai triple...

Within half a day, Xiangxiang's cultivation practice reached the warrior's ninth level.

Then, after a while, Xiangxiang's body made a roar.

She broke through and reached the weight of the martial artist.

Lu Ming is numb.

This was just the beginning of cultivation. The cultivation was only half a day long. The cultivation practice directly reached the weight of the martial artist. It was hard to believe unless he said it with his own eyes.

Talent, this is called talent, Lu Ming's own talent, compared with Xiangxiang, I do not know how far it is.

Lu Ming's mouth was about to burst into laughter, he knew that he had picked up the treasure.

This disciple's future achievements may be astonishing.

By this time, Xiangxiang Xiuwei's promotion finally stopped, and she opened her eyes.

"Huh, is this my bloodline?"

Xiang Xiang thought about it, her bloodline flew to her, Xiang Xiang looked curiously.

Then when her thoughts moved, her bloodline flew into the spine, hid, then came out, and then hid again, playing with pleasure.

"Huh, curiosity, my body!"

Xiangxiang stepped out in one step, just a few meters away, then in her body, the green true element diffused out, and under her feet, there was a grass growing out.

"Xiangxiang, in the future you will not show your blood and cultivation behavior in front of others, you know?"

Lu Ming urged.

Xiangxiang's current cultivation position is still weak, and it's too wonderful to be revealed.

"Well, Xiangxiang got it!"

Xiangxiang nodded cleverly.

In the following time, Lu Ming began to teach the experience of cultivation, and also taught several martial arts techniques that are more suitable for the cultivation of incense.

In a blink of an eye, seven days have passed.

The progress of Xiangxiang is really amazing, it is almost a one-day promotion of the realm.

Seven days later, Xiang Xiang's cultivation practice has reached the seventh level of the martial arts master.

However, after the cultivation base became higher and higher, the promotion of Xiangxiang finally slowed down.

At this time, the large formation of Ming Lian's secondary body was finally inscribed, and it was time for Lu Ming to leave.

Lu Ming returned to Lujiabao with Xiangxiang, found Liu Wanjun and Lu Zhenghao, and gave Xiangxiang to them.

"Master, Xiangxiang is waiting for you to pick me up!"

Xiang Xiang's **** eyes blinked, watching Landing Ming.

"of course!"

Lu Ming touched Xiangxiang's little head, then said goodbye to Lu Zhenghao and Liu Wanjun, and left Lujiabao.

Huh...

Ren Kuangfeng blew on his face, Lu Ming turned into a rainbow of light, and turned away.

After crossing the heavy mountain, the city began to appear.

Lu Ming's body shape also began to change, turning into an ordinary young man with dark skin.

Now, he has been spotted by evil spirits. This time when he travels abroad, he naturally needs to be more careful.

In this trip, he has no goal and walks at will.

Sometimes, he felt that he would sit on the top of a mountain, watching the sun rising and falling, watching the clouds rolling, and the sky glowing.

This sitting is a month.

In this process, he did not practice, but vented his soul and forgotten everything, as if to merge himself with nature.

A month later, he left here.

Amidst a volcano, Lu Mingpan sat in the crater, letting flames add body to kill the depths of his heart, and the killing thoughts in the depths of his soul.

Then he came to a land of ice and snow, lying on the glacier at will, Ren Daxue covered his body, but he slept.

This sleep is another month.

In this way, Lu Ming walked around Cangzhou, enjoying different scenery, emptying his body and mind, and melting into nature.

Time flies, and in a blink of an eye, a year will soon come.

Fengjia Village, a very small village with only dozens of families, is located in the extreme west of Cangzhou.

In the village, in front of a wooden house, a dark-skinned young man, holding a piece of wood in his left hand and a knife in his right hand, was sculpting seriously.

I saw that the knife was flying in the hands of the youth, like a cloud and flowing water, smooth and harmonious, as if it blended with nature.

On the wood, sawdust flew, and soon, a piece of wood turned into a woman, a peerless woman, all over the country.

"Brother Lu, is this your lover? It's beautiful!"

A young girl, fifteen or sixteen years old, with slightly dark skin, but healthy and beautiful, she bounced over and looked at the wooden statue in the hands of young people curiously.

This young man naturally walked around Lu Ming in Cangzhou.

Three months ago, Lu Ming came to this small village in the extreme west of Cangzhou.

This small mountain village is simple, natural and sincere.

Lu Ming liked this small mountain village very much. He lived in this small mountain village and became a carpenter in this small mountain village.

To help repair the furniture in the village or something else, Lu Ming will carve some statues.

"Really? Ling girl is also beautiful?"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

The girl in front of me, named Feng Ling, is the granddaughter of the village head, Lu Ming's log cabin, which is located near the village head's log cabin. Lu Ming and Feng Ling, as well as the village head, are all familiar Too.

"Really? Hee hee!"

Feng Ling laughed excitedly, like a chickadee.

"Brother Lu, then you should also sculpt a statue for Feng Ling!"

Feng Ling looked forward to watching Landing Ming.

"Okay, here for you tomorrow!"

Lu Ming smiled, and his eyes fell on the statue he just carved.

The statue is exactly what Xie Nianqing looks like.

On the wooden statue, there is a faint fragrance, which makes people smell, the mind is quiet, and there is a state of falling into ethereal.

Chapter 1566: Phoenix Tweet

"Fengxiangmu, this small mountain village, there are so many Fengxiangmu!"

Lu Ming's heart is also quite general.

There is a light pattern on this wood. It looks like a phoenix. This is a very precious spirit tree, Fengxiang wood.

Fengxiangmu exudes a light fragrance, and martial arts practitioners often bring it around, which can calm people's minds and prevent the demon from being born. It is very helpful for the cultivation of comprehension.

Although it cannot be compared with the ancient Taoist tree, it is also a very precious treasure.

This small village actually has a lot of such spirit trees, and some villagers also use it to make some furniture, which is a luxury.

Lu Ming is a carpenter here, but collected a lot of Fengxiang wood. Lu Ming carved it into statues, jewelry and other items, and plans to give it to relatives and friends in the future, which is very helpful for cultivation.

"The year is coming, and in a few days, it is time to leave and return to the Dragon Valley!"

Lu Ming thought.

He loves the life in this small mountain village and it is a day worth remembering, but he will eventually leave, he does not belong here.

After nearly a year, Lu Ming has completely wiped out the killing thoughts in the depths of his soul. Now his eyes are warm and pure, like a clear spring.

This year, he has never deliberately practiced.

But his cultivation is still slowly improving.

Today, his cultivation base has reached the peak of Wuhuang's sixfold, and the realm of chaos is also at the sixth level.

This year, he did not deliberately understand the realm of chaos, but it is not without gain.

He feels that he is naturally in harmony with heaven and earth.

The realm of chaos is also understood from the nature of heaven and earth. He feels that as long as he spends a little time, he can quickly upgrade the realm of chaos to level 7, and because of his fit with the nature of heaven and earth, when he realizes the realm of chaos in the future, The speed must be faster than before.

"Brother Lu, Lingling, have dinner!"

A slightly vicissitudes sounded.

It's the village chief, grandfather Feng Ling's voice.

"Come on, Grandpa!"

Feng Ling responded, and then pulled Lu Ming, said: "Brother Lu, let's go and eat, my grandfather prepared several pots of good wine today!"

Lu Ming put away the statue of Xie Nianqing and followed Feng Ling into the village yard.

"Girl, want to drink again, right?"

An old man with gray hair in his sixties, looked at Feng Ling kindly and scolded.

"Grandpa, I'll drink a little, just a little!"

Feng Ling ran to the old man and took the old man's arm, shaking it vigorously.

"Okay, okay, you girl!"

The old man kindly touched Feng Ling's small head.

The three men sat down, the village chief poured three glasses of wine, and the three ate and drank.

Tweeted!

At this moment, a tweet came from a distance, resounding between heaven and earth.

The three couldn't help looking north.

"It's called again, Phoenix has called again, it's been half a month, I'm afraid this area will not be peaceful!"

The village chief sighed.

"Grandpa, are there really birds and phoenixes living in the Tianfeng Plain?"

Feng Ling asked curiously.

"Good, ancient legends, Tianfeng Plain, there are indeed birds and phoenixes!"

Village chief said.

"Grandpa, how do I listen to this phoenix cry, like wailing, a bit desperate?"

Feng Ling said.

"Hey, I feel the same way. I don't know what happened. I hope that nothing happens!"

The village chief sighed, and seemed to be worried.

"God Bird Phoenix?"

Lu Ming's eyes also looked north, frowning slightly.

Tianfeng Plain is one of the six forbidden areas in Cangzhou, and this small village is not far from Tianfeng Plain. According to the village head, Fengxiang wood was blown out of Tianfeng Plain.

But since half a month ago, Tianfeng Plain, from time to time, the whistle of the phoenix came out, full of despair and unwillingness, non-stop for half a month.

Uh! Uh!

In the northern sky, a few rainbow lights flashed by.

"Finally, there are still martial arts strongmen who are attracted!"

The village chief sighed and saw the rainbow lights.

Soon, the three men finished eating and drinking, and night fell.

In the night sky, Lu Ming stood in mid-air and looked north.

Uh! Uh! ...

In the northern sky, there are rainbow lights across the sky from time to time, like a meteor, each rainbow light is a martial arts strongman.

Lu Ming looked at it for a while, then returned to the cabin to rest.

In the next few days, the Phoenix tweets kept ringing, and more and more powerful people came here.

You can even see groups of strong men roaring through the sky.

The phoenix tweeted for half a month, and there must be something abnormal. Some strong people nearby would naturally dare to check it when they heard the news.

In the early morning of the third day, Lu Ming rose into the air and flew northward.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the periphery of Tianfeng Plain.

Standing at high altitude, looking at the Tianfeng Plain, it is very spectacular.

The Tianfeng Plain, filled with endless gusty winds, and huge tornadoes like mountains, roared and moved in the Tianfeng Plain, breaking through the sky.

The vast Tianfeng Plain is full of unknown tornadoes. These tornadoes are very terrifying. Even if the Holy Realm enters, they will be cut into pieces once they are involved.

There used to be a lot of powerful saints who wanted to go inside and died in it. Therefore, Tianfeng Plain was rated as one of the six forbidden areas in Cangzhou.

But the wonderful thing is that those tornadoes seem to be only moving within a certain range, and will not leave that range, separated by a line, outside the Tianfeng Plain, but very calm, like two worlds.

Outside the Tianfeng Plain, many people stood in the sky and looked at the Tianfeng Plain, but no one dared to enter.

"People who want to poison the Sect and Tenjin Sect!"

Lu Ming whispered.

He found that among the strong men who came to this place, there were the most people who wanted the poison sect and the **** deity.

This is also reasonable. The Yuduzong and Tianshenzong, located in the west of Cangzhou, are the closest to this place and naturally have the most people coming.

In addition, there are some scattered, small masters.

At this time, there were some uninvited guests in the small village.

These are a few big men, suspended above the village chief's wooden hut, with an arrogant look and a strong breath, which envelops the village chief and Feng Ling, making their bodies seem to crush a mountain.

Looking at the costumes, it is obviously the person of Tenjin Sect.

"Old man, I will ask you a few questions and give me a honest answer!"

A middle-aged man with a cold and proud look, condescending, looked down at the village chief, and said with command.

"Yes, yes, what do some adults want to ask, despite the question, the little old man must have known everything!"

The village chief quickly bowed and nodded.

The village chief lived a handful of years, and naturally knew that he lived as a human being, and these people cultivated to be powerful, at least all in the Emperor Wu Realm, and their small village, although they also cultivated, was the strongest, that is, the village chief. The cultivation of the Spiritual Realm, in front of these emperors, the village head is naturally respectful.

Chapter 1567: Capture a card

Middle-aged Leng Ao seems to be very satisfied with the attitude of the village head. He nodded and said, "You live here, knowing that in the Tianfeng Plain, when did the Phoenix tweet start?"

"About half a month ago, it was very loud, but now, it seems to be getting weaker and weaker!"

The village chief answered honestly.

"Oh? Half a month ago? Are there any legends about the Tianfeng Plain in your village, tell me in detail!"

Leng Ao middle-aged instructed.

The village chief told the legend about Tianfeng Plain carefully.

After the village chief finished his speech, several Tenjinsong frowned and pondered, and then glanced at the village chief's courtyard, expecting to find clues.

Suddenly, Leng Ao's middle-aged eyes lit up, stepped out, and appeared in front of a chair in the yard. He looked carefully, revealing the color of surprise, saying: "Fengxiang wood, this is actually made of Fengxiang wood, Fengxiang wood actually Made into a chair, it's almost a mortal thing!"

Then he waved his hand and put the chair away.

Several other middle-aged men were envious and glanced.

"That stool is also Fengxiang wood!"

"There is also this steamer, which is also Fengxiangmu!"

A few middle-aged, eyes shiny, body flashing, all these things away.

"Haha, so is the bed inside!"

Leng Ao young man laughed and rushed into the room.

"Hey, why are you doing this? Like a robber, that's the bed where I sleep. Take it away, where do I sleep?"

Feng Ling couldn't help but called out.

"what did you say?"

Leng Ao's middle-aged man turned around, with a strong breath, pressed against Feng Ling. Feng Ling's body tremble, backed up again and again, and blood spilled from his mouth.

But Feng Ling was extremely stubborn and wanted to speak again. The village head quickly stepped forward and stopped Feng Ling, saluting several fists of the gods and gods, saying: "Several adults

forgive sins, my granddaughter is young and indifferent, a few Adults are heroes, don't know her like this!"

"Take care of her mouth, otherwise you don't know how to die!"

Cold proud middle-aged cold mouth.

The village head should naturally be one after another.

Leng Ao middle-aged walked into the room and took Feng Ling's bed away.

bump!

At that moment, a wooden house collapsed suddenly in the rest of the village, and the smoke filled it. Several young men in green robes took a wooden post away.

Obviously, in addition to a few people from the Tianshenzong Han Dynasty, other people came to the village and found Fengxiangmu.

"There are other houses, let's go, don't let those who want to be poisoned finish it!"

Several big men of Tenjinzong saw that they rushed to other villagers' houses.

In their eyes, this village is simply a treasure. Before anyone else finds it, they will clean it up.

Several big gods of Tenjinzong rushed to the houses of other villagers and ransacked them. When the villagers stopped, they slapped directly.

"Grandpa, what are these big disciples, like robbers!"

Feng Ling was upset.

"Hey, the world of martial arts is originally weak meat and strong food!"

The village chief sighed, and at the next moment, his face changed suddenly, shouting, "No, that's an ancestral hall!"

After talking, the village chief rushed towards the largest stone house, and Feng Ling quickly followed.

At this time, the few gods of the Tianshen Sect, and a few green robe youths, had already come to the stone house.

"The brands inside are actually Fengxiang wood, they are sent, they are sent!"

Tenjinzong shouted in surprise.

"That's ours!"

Several green robe youths shined.

"Come on, we discovered it first!"

Tenjinzong Lengao middle-aged.

Several people strode forward and rushed into the stone house.

"Masters, masters, wait a minute!"

The village chief arrived, stopped in front of the stone house, bowed down and bowed.

"Old man, what are you doing? Don't get away!"

Leng Ao middle-aged scolded.

"Several adults, there are all the ancestors of our village, please don't take them away, the old man begs you!"

The village chief knelt down directly and kowtowed again and again.

Inside the stone house, all the ancestors of the village were placed on the tablets, and other things could be taken away, but he could not take those cards away from others.

Otherwise, how does he face his ancestors?

"Old and immortal, get out!"

Leng Ao middle-aged kicked out, kicked the village head directly out, smashed the wall of the stone house, the village head lying on the ground, vomiting blood.

"grandfather!"

Feng Ling yelled, rushed to the village head, and lifted the village head to see that the village head was only injured, then let go of his heart, and then glared at Lengao Dahan and others, cursing: "You are still disciples of Dazongmen, just like robbers No, not even robbers, even robbing other people's ancestors!"

"Little bitch, what are you talking about? Find death!"

Leng Ao middle-aged, bursting into a cold murderous opportunity, stepped out, appeared in front of Feng Ling, slapped towards Feng Ling with a slap.

This slap, Leng Ao middle-aged has used a bit of strength, with Feng Ling's cultivation, this slap fan, will definitely die.

However, Leng Ao's middle-aged slap, halfway, was caught by a big hand.

A black-faced young man, somehow, had appeared in front of Feng Ling and grabbed the wrist of Leng Ao middle-aged.

The black-faced young man is naturally Lu Ming.

Just now, he went to the outside of Tianfeng Plain and checked the situation. When he found nothing abnormal, he returned to the village. Unexpectedly, he just saw this scene.

"Brother Lu!"

Feng Ling called out subconsciously.

"Sorry, I'm late!"

Lu Ming nodded to Fengling and the village chief.

"Boy, dare to stop me, to death!"

At first glance, Leng Ao was holding a black-faced young man. He looked very ordinary. Coupled with Lu Ming's dialogue with Feng Ling, he thought that Lu Ming was a man in this small village. He immediately shouted and made a sudden chance.

boom!

His whole body broke out and wanted to sever Lu Ming's palm.

But Lu Ming's eyes were cold, his palms were squeezed hard, and the power of terror rushed towards the other party.

Click, click...

In an instant, Leng Ao's middle-aged real element was dissipated, and the bones of his arm were broken like inches of mud.

"Ah, ah, ah, my hand!"

Lengao middle-aged screamed sternly.

bump!

Lu Ming held Leng Ao middle-aged arm and lifted Leng Ao middle-aged, as if tossing a broken sack and hitting the ground heavily.

The ground vibrated. Leng Ao middle-aged smashed the ground into a human-shaped pothole. He lay in the pothole, vomiting blood, and all his bones were broken. The whole person was like a muddy mud.

On the side, several other gods of heaven, and a few young men in green robe, all shuddered, and then a few gods of heaven, shouted wildly: "Boy, dare to beat my **** of heaven, find death!"

"I'm going to peel your skin!"

"Noisy!"

Lu Ming uttered indifferently, his figure moved, and then he heard a thumping sound and a scream of screams. When Lu Ming reappeared, there were a few people in Tianshenzong, and a few green robe youths, all wailing Lying on the ground, stacked together, covered in bones, I don't know how many were interrupted.

And their storage rings all came to Lu Ming's hands.

Chapter 1568: Come one, kill one

"Forgive your life today, next time, kill!"

Lu Ming opened his mouth, killed his chance, and kicked it out. Tenshen Sect and Yudu Sect were stacked together. Five or six people, like a ball, were kicked and flew out, disappeared into the sky, I don't know how much they flew out. far.

If not for the small village, Lu Ming had already killed these people.

On the side, the village head and Feng Ling were stunned. Only then did they realize that Lu Ming, who had lived with them for three months, was also an unfathomable strongman.

"Mr. Village, are you okay!"

Lu Ming asked.

"It's no big deal, hey, I'm afraid these people will go back!"

The village chief sighed.

"If you come again, come one, kill one!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed a sharp edge.

Then, Lu Ming gave the several storage rings from the Tenjin Sect and the Toxic Sect to the village head, but the head of the village is now afraid to take out the furniture of the villagers, for fear of being seen by other powerful people Curse.

Even the village head went into the ancestral hall and put away the cards.

Lu Ming sat down on a chair in the courtyard of the village chief and waited quietly.

...

Outside the Tianfeng Plain, there is a low peak. Several young people are wearing white robes, standing with their hands down, looking into the distance.

"Those guys, the courage is getting bigger and bigger, tell them to go to that small village to inquire about the situation, and haven't returned yet!"

One of the youths said coldly.

"Waiting for a while, if you haven't come back, you can check it out!"

A young man in the middle looks like a few people headed.

Soon, a few hours passed, and several middle-aged men flew towards the mountain in a hurry.

These middle-aged big men were the people who had just gone to the small village just now.

Although they were interrupted by Lu Ming, all of them were martial emperors, and their vitality was extremely strong. Now that they have recovered some, they hurried over.

"what happened?"

The headed young man glanced at the sight of a few big men who were injured and a flash of sharpness flashed in his eyes.

"Master Luo, you have to make the decision for us. We found Fengxiangmu in that small village. We wanted to bring Xiao Luo to honor. But there was a master in that small village. Our meal was so arrogant that we didn't even think about our Tenjinzong!"

Cried the Lengao middle-aged.

"Fengxiangmu? Is there Fengxiangmu in that small village?"

Master Luo, as well as several other youths, his eyes lit up.

"Yes, there is indeed Fengxiang wood, and there are many!"

Lengao Middle-aged Road.

"Huh, people in small villages, who dare to beat me to the **** of God, really find death, go!"

Master Luo took a cold sip and took several other young people and those middle-aged men to fly toward the small village with great force.

Nearby, others saw it, showing curiosity.

"Tenjinzong people are so aggressive, what do they want to do? Did someone offend Tenjinzong?"

"Looking at their direction, it seems to be that small village, interesting, let's take a look!"

"Go and see!"

There were many people nearby, and after following Master Luo and others, they headed towards the small village.

In the small village, in the village chief's yard, Lu Ming sat in a chair, closing his eyes and raising his mind, while the village chief and Feng Ling seemed a little anxious.

They are afraid of revenge by Tenjin.

Suddenly, Lu Ming opened his eyes and said indifferently: "Come!"

The head of the village turned pale.

Uh! Uh! ...

To the north, Master Luo came out from the air and came over to the village chief's courtyard.

"It's you, who hurt my **** of heaven?"

Master Luo stared at the land with cold eyes.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming responded lightly.

"It's you, just punish yourself, lest I do it!"

Master Luo said indifferently.

"Ha ha!"

With a sneer, I was too lazy to answer Master Luo's words. Instead, I looked at the middle-aged men behind Master Luo and said: "I just said, if you come again, kill, it seems that you have not taken my words seriously! "

"Huh, boy, Hugh is going to be rampant, it's you who died today!"

Leng Ao middle-aged loudly.

"is it?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the edge is even stronger.

"court death!"

A cold voice spit out from Master Luo's mouth, and a cold murderous air burst out of him, and a powerful breath erupted, covering the entire small village.

Lu Ming, even dared to ignore him directly, the miscellaneous, humble ants in a small village, dare to ignore him.

He is the newly rising character of Tianshenzong, and he has the cultivation of the sixth peak of Emperor Wu.

The breath of the 6th peak of the Emperor Wuhuang shrouded the villagers in the whole village. The huge pressure even caused some villagers to kneel down and panic.

"I tell you, I am not a person in this village, just ask me if I have something to do, it has nothing to do with the villagers in this village!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"It's irrelevant? I tell you, not only do you die today, these humble ants are all going to die!"

Master Luo spoke indifferently.

boom!

A huge palm condensed out and descended from the sky, covering the sky and the sun, and enveloped the entire village.

He wants to slap the village flat.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming was furious, completely furious, and Bingham's incomparable murderous opportunity burst forth.

He had been blindly tolerated by scruples about the villagers of the village. Before, he was scrupulous about the villagers, so he didn't kill the middle-aged men.

But now it seems that for a sect such as Tenjin Sect, tolerance is useless, only to kill, and the other party is afraid, and naturally retreat.

boom!

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and punched up into the sky, smashing the huge palm print.

Lu Ming stepped up into the air and forced several people toward Master Luo. With a strong breath, he pressed towards the other party.

"I have given you the opportunity to find your own death!"

Lu Ming said indifferently.

"Wuhuang Sixth Peak, hum, no wonder it's so arrogant, but I tell you, the cultivation base is at the same level, and the combat power is also very different!"

Master Luo said, a spear of God's punishment appeared in his hand, and stepped out, the spear of God's punishment stabbed at the landing.

But Lu Ming greeted him with a punch.

With one punch, when the bombardment was above the spear of God's punishment, the spear of God's punishment shattered directly. The terrible fist strength shattered Master Luo's defense and bombarded Master Luo's Dantian. Dan Tian penetrated.

"you..."

Master Luo's eyes widened, and his eyes were incredible.

He couldn't figure it out. How could an ordinary young man encountered in a small village be so scary? At the same level as him, he was killed by one move.

It is the arrogant figure of Tenjin Sect.

"You... you are bold!"

Several other young people, as well as the middle-aged men, were scared and pale, and stuttered.

This dark-skinned young man actually killed Master Luo with a punch?

Chapter 1569: Meet an acquaintance

"kill!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, his eyes were like electricity, and his thoughts were like a knife, and he went to several other youths.

The fists blasted out as if they could crush everything. Several youths were killed without even screaming.

Then, with cold eyes, he glanced at the middle-aged men.

The middle-aged men were cold, sweating and pale.

"Forgive life, forgive life!"

That cold-arrogant middle-aged, who was arrogant before, was the first to kneel down and tremble.

"I said before, if you come again and kill, but you haven't taken my words to heart, it's your own self-destruction!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and then photographed with a palm.

Several middle-aged big men, but low-level martial emperors, where they could be blocked, were directly shot to death.

"Good means!"

Not far away, there were other people who came to see the excitement and were also amazed at this time.

Unexpectedly, the people in a small village were so bold and so powerful that they destroyed the people of the Tenjin Sect with a tendency to wither and decay, including several Tianjiao figures.

"There is a good show. The people who come here from Tianshen Sect are not only these few. Many of the strong men who come here are probably going crazy!"

"Yes, it won't take long for the people of Tenjin Sect to kill!"

These people talked and retreated from here.

"All...all dead!"

The village head was dumbfounded, and then, he was worried.

Those who have killed so many gods, the gods will surely come to retaliate.

What should I do?

The village head was worried.

"Village head, do you intend to move to another place to live?"

Lu Ming asked.

In this small village, the force is too weak, and in this martial world, it will be destroyed by people at any time.

Today, if there is no Lu Ming, Feng Ling is likely to be killed. In this way, the village head may be difficult to survive. Finally, if he angers the middle-aged and arrogant few people, the entire village will also be destroyed.

Because there is no strong force in the village, but there is Fengxiang wood. It was not discovered before, but now it is discovered. It is sooner or later.

This is the sorrow of the weak!

"Grandpa, let's leave here!"

Feng Ling advised.

"Hey, we also want to leave, but in Cangzhou, there are powerful fierce beasts everywhere, as long as an emperor-level fierce beast can easily destroy our village, and here, close to Tianfeng Plain, Tianfeng Plain There is a phoenix inside, which can deter the beasts, so we are safe!"

"And those big cities, we want to enter the residence, it costs a lot of rough stones, how can we have so many rough stones!"

The village chief sighed.

It's not that they don't want to leave, but there is nowhere to go.

Lu Ming pondered for a while, and said, "Village head, I have a treasure of the sky, you can enter the treasure of the sky first, then I will take you to a place!"

There are only dozens of households in this village. Lu Ming intends to send them to Lujiabao. Lujiabao has a very wide terrain. With only a small plot, it can live for dozens of households.

"Dong Treasure!"

The head of the village showed a shocked look. It seems that the Lu brother in front of him has an amazing origin.

"That's good, I called all the villagers, and Brother Lu is in trouble later!"

The village chief hailed the landing, then hurried away, calling other villagers.

Lu Ming waved all the villagers into Shantutu.

Then, Lu Ming was here, waiting quietly.

At this time, regarding a villager of Niu B, the killing of several Tianshen Zong Tianjiao has spread around the outer plains of Tianfeng Plain.

"Such awesome villagers, Tianshen Sect must go to revenge, go and see!"

"go!"

The rainbow light roared, one by one, coming towards the small village, standing in the four sides of the small village.

"Huh, nobody?"

"Have you already escaped? No, there is someone!"

Many people swept their eyes and finally landed on Lu Ming.

"Huh? Brother, sister!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept the crowd and actually found an acquaintance.

Sky Hammer and Xue Ningxin!

Longshen Valley is a long way from here, but unexpectedly, Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin also appeared here.

Sky Hammer and Xue Ningxin, like everyone else, stood in the distance, looking at the landing curiously.

"That's...Moyang, Moyang actually came!"

"What a beautiful woman, who is that woman?"

There was a sudden commotion among the crowd, looking in one direction.

In that direction, there were about a dozen people, two young men and women, a dozen old men, and each one had a very strong breath, and the devil's qi was skyrocketing.

"Nianqing!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up when he saw one of them.

The most beautiful woman among the young men and women in those two years was Xie Nianqing.

The other person is Moyang, one of the ten evils of Cangzhou.

Lu Ming's eyes looked at Xie Nianqing, and Xie Nianqing also looked at Lu Ming at the same time. When the two eyes were opposite, Xie Nianqing was slightly stunned. Then, a smile appeared in her eyes and blinked at Lu Ming.

Recognized!

Lu Ming smiled.

He and Xie Nianqing are too familiar. No matter how easy a person is, his breath and appearance can be changed, but his eyes will not change. Obviously, Xie Nianqing recognized Lu Ming through his eyes.

Lu Ming shook his head slightly to Xie Nianqing, and Xie Nianqing also nodded slightly.

Lu Ming meant not to reveal his identity for the time being, Xie Nianqing naturally understood Lu Ming's meaning.

On Xie Nianqing's side, Moyang seemed to notice Xie Nianqing's anomaly, looking at Lu Ming, a cold light flashed in her eyes, and a suspicious look.

"The people of Tenjin Sect are here!"

Someone exclaimed.

In the distance, at least dozens of figures came out of the air.

All dressed in white robes, the breath is strong, there are young people, but also middle-aged and elderly.

The one walking in the front is bathed in the holy light, like the stars holding the moon.

Yu Sheng!

Lu Ming recognized the person at a glance.

A year and a half ago, at the Cangshan Dingbao Xiaohui, Yu Sheng was the leader of the Tenjin Sect, with an extraordinary talent and amazing fighting power.

A year and a half later, Yu Sheng became stronger, with a strong breath, and it was terrifying.

The early stage of Wuhuang Yazhong!

This is Yu Sheng's cultivation practice. Obviously, this year and a half, Yu Sheng has made rapid progress.

The Tenjin Sect, standing above the village, swept their eyes and finally landed on Lu Ming.

"It's you, the Tianjiao who killed my Tianshen Sect?"

Yu Sheng spoke indifferently.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming responded lightly.

"It's really bold and arrogant, it's almost to death, other villagers, where did you hide it, all handed over to die!"

On Yu Sheng's side, a middle-aged big man scolded, exuding the repair of the seventh peak of Emperor Wu.

"Oh, it's a great sect, good prestige, good domineering, the disciples under the door ran to this remote mountain village, oppressed ordinary villagers, and also won the ancestral card. It's worthy of being the first ancestor of Cangzhou!"

Lu Ming sneered.

The tone is full of ridicule, especially the one that 'self-proclaimed' is particularly important.

Chapter 1570: He is Lu Ming

Lu Ming's words made everyone in Tianshenzong's face extremely ugly.

"What? Actually take the card? It is worthy of being a disciple of Tenjin Sect. Really so embarrassing. Such a sect can actually be as famous as my Dragon Valley, I shit!"

A thick voice sounded, but it was a side hammer.

Since the last Dingbao Conference, the relationship between Longshen Valley and Tianshen Sect has worsened. At this time, there is a chance that Tian Hao will naturally ridicule.

"Nonsense, boy, you dare to slander my God of Heaven, and let you survive today!"

The Great Man of the Seventh Peak of the Emperor Wu Emperor screamed and stepped out. His big hand was a claw. In the sky, a giant earthy yellow hand formed and snatched towards the landing.

In Lu Ming's hand, a small knife appeared, which he used to carve a statue.

call out!

Lu Ming threw the knife away.

The knife, as if transformed into a flash of lightning, pierced the big yellow-brown hand, and then continued to rush towards the big man.

The big man's face changed a lot, and a giant axe appeared in his hand, and an axe was cut towards the knife.

when!

The giant axe was chopped on the knife, and the knife was blasted out and returned to Lu Ming's hand, while Dahan's body was violently throbbing, and he stepped back five or six steps in a row, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"what?"

Many of the onlookers changed their complexion, and looked at Landing with shock.

They saw clearly that the knife that Lu Ming dumped was definitely an ordinary knife, a very ordinary spirit soldier, but such a knife was thrown out at will, and actually a Wuhuang Seventh Peak The strong man repulsed and let his mouth spit blood.

This power is too scary.

Where do they know that Lu Ming's sword just now covered it with a level 6 chaotic realm, heavy like a mountain, and hurting an ordinary martial emperor's seventh heavy person?

"who are you?"

Yu Sheng spoke, his face dignified.

He did not believe that a small village on the border actually had such a master.

"Just a carpenter in the village!"

Lu Ming responded lightly.

Everyone looked at each other, a carpenter? Actually so powerful?

"Hum, pretend to be a ghost, see when you can pretend, kill!"

An old man stepped out and a spear of punishment appeared in his hand, assassinating the landing.

call out!

Another strong man also shot, a terrifying sword light, slashing head to the landing Ming Ming.

Both of them are the emperors of Wuhuang Bazhong, and they cooperate with each other to kill Lu Ming in one move.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, strode hard, and his figure rose into the sky, avoiding the sword light, and punched out.

boom!

The spear of punishment from the old man shattered, and his fists kept bombarding the old man. The old man screamed and his body was torn apart.

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

call out!

Then, Lu Ming backhanded, once again throwing away the knife in his hand, and flew to another shot.

The man was shocked and waved his sword to resist it. He was numbed by the powerful force above the knife and the shocked arm, and at this time, Lu Ming's figure had rushed towards him.

boom!

With a punch, the world shook, and the man's body was penetrated directly. The body flew out thousands of kilometers and fell heavily on the ground without any breath.

In an instant, the two Wuhuang Bazhong strongmen were killed, and many people took a breath.

"Hao Qiang, this person's cultivation behavior, Ming Wucui's six peaks, actually has such a powerful combat power, instantly killing two Wuhuang eightfold, comparable to a top-level Tianjiao!"

"Is this person a top arrogant?"

All around, there were discussions and various suspicions.

"court death!"

Yu Sheng's eyes were extremely cold, and he stepped out. The Holy Light was filled with terrible pressure and pressed towards the landing.

For a while in many people's hearts, Yu Sheng was about to shoot.

Yu Sheng, but the top-level arrogance of the upper class spirit body, the combat power is terrible. Although it is also the eighth weight of the Emperor Wu, the combat power is not much stronger than the previous two.

I am afraid that Yu Sheng can kill those two with one move.

"kill!"

Yu Sheng drank coldly, and a spear of God's punishment was also condensed in his hand, and he assassinated the landing.

The spear of God's punishment is extremely sharp and powerful, which is far from that of the man just now.

boom!

Lu Ming's way to face the battle is still very simple, a simple punch.

The terrible shaking sounded, and the spear of punishment in Yu Sheng's hands seemed to collapse at any time under the violent shaking.

The terrible power constantly flocked to Yu Sheng, making his face change greatly.

boom!

Then, Lu Ming's other hand also threw a punch.

Yu Sheng's face changed, and the other hand threw out a palm, banging with Lu Ming's fist, and there was another roar. Yu Sheng's face turned white, and his figure suddenly retreated.

Head-on confrontation, he was actually suppressed by Lu Ming.

A year and a half ago, Lu Ming was able to kill Yu Sheng as a pride when Xiu was two full behind, not to mention, now Lu Ming's Xiu Wei is at the peak of Wuhuang's sixth heavy, and Yu Sheng is in the early stage of Emperor Wuzhong, the difference was not twofold.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, punching like a rainbow, and continually went towards Yu Shengbang.

Yu Sheng Chang Xiao, Holy Light erupted, made every effort to fight Lu Ming.

The two men fought for more than a dozen moves in a row, and Yu Sheng was suppressed repeatedly.

"Shoot together!"

"Join to kill this person!"

The others in Tenjinzong shouted and rushed up quickly, and started beating Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, Long Yin sounded in his body, and with a loud shout, the sword sword erupted.

Those who rushed to Lu Ming screamed as if their souls were torn.

In Lu Ming's hand, the Black Dragon Gun appeared, and the spear was shocked.

puff! puff! puff!

Suddenly more than ten strong gods of the **** of heaven were killed by Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, he is Lu Ming!"

Yu Sheng's eyes widened and he shouted.

"What, he is Lu Ming, kill!"

"Using the Paladin!"

The remaining tenants shouted.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

A few people were filled with a strong breath, and several pieces of sacred soldiers emerged, emitting a terrible light.

"Actually Lu Ming, kill him!"

Not far away, there were some strong men who wanted to be poisoned, and at this time, some people sacrificed the Holy Soldier and slammed towards the landing.

But at this time, the people watching nearby were a little dazed.

Lu Ming?

Is this person Lu Ming? The Lu Ming, who was famous in Cangzhou a year and a half ago, will challenge Lu Ming at the next Dingbao Conference?

He was hiding here, in a small mountain village on the border.

"It's Brother Lu Ming, shoot!"

"kill!"

Sky Hammer and Xue Ning were stunned, and they roared and rushed forward. In their hands, there was also a Paladin flying out and detonating.

boom! boom!

Several strong men of Tenjin Sect were bombed directly.

The practice of Tian Hao and Xue Ningxin has also progressed very fast. Now they have both entered Wuhuang Bazhong, just like Yu Sheng, in the early stage of Bazhong.

With their cultivation practices, how amazing is the power to control the Paladins?