

D Emperor 1591

Chapter 1591: Mark of Kill

In the eyes of this man in black, with a deep incredible, it seemed that Lu Ming could find him.

At a critical moment, he blocked in front of him with a long sword in his hand.

when!

The spear pierced the opponent's long sword. The long sword bent into an arc and hit the black man's body. The black man's body was shocked and flew out directly, sliding the ground out of a gully hundreds of meters long.

Uh!

Lu Ming kept on sculpting and killed the man in black.

"Lu Ming, wait a minute!"

At this time, Yun Xi exclaimed.

Lu Ming moved in his heart, and fell beside the man in black, with a long gun, which sealed the true element of the man in black.

"Why stop me?"

Lu Ming looked at Yun Xi.

At this time, Yun Xi and Yun Kai were all dumbfounded.

For them, the tricky Thousand Killers killer was easily solved by Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, Qianshenfu killer, once killed, will leave a trail of killing marks on the people who killed them, which is almost indelible, and other killers of Qianshoufu will find this killing mark. Murderers, do not die until they kill each other, so you can't kill this killer!"

Yun Xi took a deep breath, calmed herself down and explained.

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and some helpless said: "Unfortunately, it's too late!"

"Too late?"

Yun Xi froze for a moment, then opened her beautiful eyes and said, "Did you already kill someone?"

"Yes, the killer of the Thousand Killing House who chased me just now has been killed by me, so don't care about killing one more person!"

After saying that, Lu Ming speared out, killing the black man as well.

Suck in the palm of your hand and put away the opponent's storage ring and the long sword.

Yun Xi, Yun Kai, and others turned pale and walked out of the canyon.

"Lu Ming, how can you find the other party's hiding place?"

Yun Xi asked.

"My soul is stronger, so I can sense the other's soul fluctuations!"

Lu Ming explained that there is nothing to hide.

It is normal for some people to have different talents and strong natural souls.

"Lu Ming, you actually killed two killers of Thousand Kills House. Now, please leave!"

Aside, Yun Kai cold and quiet opening.

"Oh?"

Lu Ming looked at Yunkai.

"You don't have to be reluctant. You already have the mark of the killing of Qianshoufu on your body. The followers of Qianshoufu on the battlefield of the Hundred Races will keep looking for you. I don't want to be affected by you!"

Yun Kai said indifferently.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming laughed softly, full of contempt.

Before, if it wasn't for Lu Ming's shot, Yun Kai was faced with two Qianshoufu killers, most of them were fierce, but now, Qianshenfu's killer was killed by Lu Ming, and Yun Kai would immediately tell Lu Ming to leave, So as not to be involved in Lu Ming, it is really ridiculous.

"What are you laughing at? Today, you have to leave!"

Yun Kai said indifferently.

"I don't need to say that I will leave, with waste like you, I'm even more unsafe!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"What do you say? Do you dare to say that I'm a waste, a Wuhuang Liuzhong..."

Yun Kai was furious, pointing at the landing song and yelling loudly.

"Every martial emperor is six heavy, but he killed two thousand killers. What did you do just now?"

Lu Ming disdaind, let Yunkai's face glow red.

"It's just a little stronger soul!"

Yun opened his mouth hard.

Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore Yun Kai, and looked at Yun Feng, Yun Que and Yun Xi, saying, "This is what you mean?"

Yun Feng and Yun Que, embarrassed on their faces, did not dare to face Lu Ming, and turned their gaze to other directions.

They mean the same as Yunkai.

If Lu Ming continues to be with them, the masters of the Thousand Kills House come, they will all die!

"Lu Ming, I..."

Yun Xi spoke, but halfway through, he couldn't talk anymore, and his face showed guilt.

Yuqingyuli, she wanted to leave Lu Ming, but reason told her to leave Lu Ming, they will all die.

The killer of Thousand Kills House is terrifying.

Moreover, the Battleground of the Bai Clan is simply the holy land of the Thousand Kills Mansion. It gathers countless days of arrogance. Every year, Thousand Kills Mansion sends a large number of Heavenly Crows into the Battle of the Hundred Clan to hone the assassination technique.

Therefore, in the battlefields of the Hundreds of Clan, many Tianjiao, and the Thousand Kills Mansion, are all changing.

People who are targeted by Thousand Kills House rarely survive.

"Needless to say, I understand, Lu Ming will leave now!"

Lu Ming coldly said that he would leave when he turned around, but at this moment, Lu Ming looked at him in one direction.

Uh! Uh! ...

There are three figures in that direction, coming from the sky.

Three young men, one in the middle, dressed in Zijinhua suit, slender and handsome, with a purple sword-shaped mark on his eyebrows, the whole person is full of noble breath.

On the side of it, there are two other young people, wearing purple robes, which look very extraordinary.

The three stayed on top of Lu Ming and looked down upon Lu Ming and others.

One of the young people looked at Yun Xi with a hint of war in his eyes: "Wuhuang Jiuzhong, the same level as me, son, how do I practice my hands?"

"Yes, go!"

The distinguished young man in the middle nodded.

Uh!

The young man came out step by step, filled with the breath of Emperor Wu Zhongjiu, pressing on Yun Xi and saying, "Fight with me!"

This is the battlefield of the Hundreds of people, and there is no reason to do it. There are no rules here.

All young people, Tianjiao, come here for two reasons, first, to hone themselves, and second, to find opportunities.

Only war, only fighting, can hone oneself.

Here, once you meet someone who is close to Xiu, you don't need a reason to shoot directly. This is really normal.

On the contrary, those who cultivate high are generally not going to do anything with those who cultivate low, because there is no value in tempering unless there is a treasure on the other party.

Either challenge the stronger, or challenge the same level, and break through between life and death.

"One battle, one battle!"

Yun Xi held a spear and stepped up from the air, standing opposite to the young man in purple shirt.

"kill!"

Without any extra words, the young man of Zishan shot, his eyebrows lighted up, and then a battle sword flew out, he was held in his hand, and a sword was cut towards Yun Xi.

call out!

Yun Xi stabbed out like a silver lightning.

when!

The spear collided with the war sword, the sword gas and the gunman's arms spread out, and the bodies of the two men went back a few steps at the same time.

There is no doubt that the other party is also a natural arrogance of the uppermost spirit level, and the combat power is amazing.

"A little strength, but this is not enough!"

Zishanqing was drinking young, and I saw a light spot on his arm. In that light spot, a battle axe was flying above his head, which was vaguely related to the battle sword in his hand. Contact, so that the power of the war sword in his hand is stronger.

"Wan Bing Jue, you are from the Wan Family!"

Yun Xi's face changed greatly and exclaimed.

Chapter 1592: Wanbing Realm

"A little eyesight, see if you can pick me up a few weapons!"

The young man in the purple shirt stepped out, struck out with a sword.

Jianguang pierced the void, and it was stronger than the previous sword.

"Feiyun shoots!"

Yun Xijiao drank above, and his spear was like a dragon, spurting a dazzling spear, killing the young man in purple shirt.

when! when! when! ...

The two continued to collide, still split equally.

But what is amazing is that there are bright spots shining on the body of the young man in purple shirts. In each bright spot, a weapon is flying out. These weapons are suspended around the body of the young man in purple shirts. These weapons seem to interpenetrate. All the battles The valor of the soldiers is converged on the war sword in the hands of the young man in purple shirt, so that the power of the war sword in his hand is more and more horrible.

The weapon in the hands of the young man in the purple shirt is obviously just the spirit soldier of the emperor, but he can borrow the spirit of other spirit soldiers to merge into one, and the power is even stronger than the Holy Soldier in Yun Xi's hands.

"kill!"

The younger man in Zishan became more and more brave in war, holding a sword in his right hand, a claw in his left hand, grabbed a battle axe, and left and right to kill Yunxi.

Slowly, Yun Xi was suppressed.

"Curious field, curious battle skills!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed amazement.

The opponent's domain can actually use different weapons at the same time. When using a sword, it can be transformed into the domain of the sword. When using the axe, it can be transformed into the domain of the axe.

It seems to be similar to his chaotic realm.

However, what the other party cultivates cannot be the realm of chaos.

Wanbing field!

In Lu Ming's mind, an extremely rare field flashed, the field of soldiers.

According to legend, the cultivation of the field of ten thousand soldiers can control the world of ten thousand soldiers. No matter what weapon is used, it can be converted into the corresponding field of weapons.

Of course, it is only limited to weapons, and it is impossible to turn into the field of fire, the field of water and the like, that is the expertise of the field of chaos.

But it was also amazing.

"Give me out!"

Finally, the young man in purple shirt shouted, and his body lit up again, flying out a handful of weapons.

There are a total of eighteen different weapons suspended around the youth of the Purple Shirt, all of them are royal spirit soldiers, and the fighting spirit of the eighteen royal spirit soldiers is gathered together, which is powerful and amazing.

when!

Yun Xi flew out with a sword, and spit out blood in his mouth, his face pale.

Yun Xi was defeated, he was not an opponent in the same battle.

"Look at the exercises you are practicing, it should be the person of Yundi Mountain, hey, Yundi Mountain, that's the case!"

The young Zizhenqing smiled contemptuously, and did not continue his hands. He walked back to the noble young man. Eighteen different royal spirit soldiers flew into his body and disappeared.

Yun Xi's face is a bit ugly, but the Wan Bing tactics of the Wan Family are really powerful.

"A lot of Tianjiao. Are these all Tianjiao's Tianjiao?"

Lu Ming turned around a thought.

How long did he enter the battlefield of the Hundreds of people? Before, the Thousand Killing House Tianjiao, and the people of the Ten Thousand Family that I met now are all Tianjiao, all of them are the arrogance of the spirits of the highest places, and they practiced the exercises and combat skills. One is stronger than one.

If such arrogance is placed in Cangzhou, every future will have the opportunity to compete for the top ten evil spirits.

This made his blood boil a little.

In this environment, we can improve faster.

Ok?

At this moment, the distinguished young man in the middle looked at the corpse of the killer of the Thousand Killing Houses. His eyes flicked, and he was a little surprised: "The killer of the Thousand Killing Houses was killed by you?"

Although he used the word 'you', his eyes turned to Yun Xi.

In his view, only Yunxi's strength is here, and there is a little glance, others are not worth mentioning.

Among them, there is actually a Wu Emperor with six heavyweights.

"I didn't kill it!"

Yun Xi shook his head.

"Not you?"

The distinguished youth was slightly surprised.

"It's him, he killed it!"

At this time, Yun Kai yelled to Lu Ming.

The stunned youth froze for a moment, and turned to Lu Ming with some surprises: "It's you? The Wu Wu District, who can kill the killer of the Thousand Killing House? Interesting!"

"Wuhuang Liuzhong, a killer who can kill a thousand killing palaces, is really interesting, son, let me try him to see what he is capable of?"

On the edge of the distinguished youth, another Zishan youth said.

"Ok!"

The distinguished youth nodded.

The young man in purple shirt stepped out, a strong breath burst out.

Wuhuang Eightfold Peak!

This young man in purple shirt is weaker than the one who played against Yun Xi before.

"Boy, let's take a look at it. I'm going to see what strange skills you have!"

The youth in the purple shirt looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stepped up from the sky, filled with a strong fighting intention, and he also wanted to see how powerful the secret technique of these tens of thousands of people is.

"Boy, you get the shot first, and finally use your full strength, otherwise there will be no chance!"

The young man of Zishan said lightly, showing contempt.

A man of Wuhuang Sixfold didn't put it in his eyes at all. He was just curious about Lu Ming's killer who killed Thousand Killing Mansion. Otherwise, with his cultivation, he would never challenge a Wuhuang Sixfold. People, because there is no hone effect.

boom!

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense. Since the other party told him to shoot first, he shot directly. He used his fist to punish him. He punched the young man in purple shirt with one punch.

The Void vibrates, and the terrible fist presses on the air, forming a terrible wave of air, rushing towards the other party.

The face of the young man in purple shirt suddenly changed, and the power of Lu Ming's punch was completely beyond his imagination.

His eyebrows, a light spot appeared, a giant axe flew out, and then an axe, cut to Lu Ming.

when!

When the fist collided with the axe, the young man in the purple shirt shook his body and took several steps back.

"So you have this skill?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"court death!"

The young man in the purple shirt roared with a roar, and there were six other places in the whole body, a spot of light appeared, and six spirit soldiers of various colors emerged.

In addition to the previous battle axe, a total of seven spirit soldiers are all royal spirit soldiers.

Seven emperor spirit soldiers, suspended around the youth of the purple shirt, the spirit of the soldiers merged with each other and gathered on the battle axe.

"kill!"

The young man in purple shirt shouted, holding a battle axe and slamming toward the landing, with a stronger power than before.

Liuyuan gloves, covering the palm of the hand, Zhenyuan's crazy influx, making Liuyuan gloves heavy like a mountain.

boom!

Lu Ming once again burst out with a punch.

This time, the opponent retreated and was suppressed by Lu Ming.

The other party's cultivation base is twofold higher than Lu Ming's, and the combat skills and strength he cultivated are also very powerful, but the spirit body is still a superior spirit body.

Lu Ming was able to defeat or even kill this kind of arrogance when he was in the Dingbao small meeting. Now, Lu Ming uses the sacred soldiers to naturally suppress the opponent.

"kill!"

The young man in purple shirt shouted wildly, and two consecutive moves were actually suppressed, making him difficult to accept.

Before he shot, he was still high above him, as if he could crush Lu Ming at will, but now, Lu Ming suppressed him, making him feel that his face was completely lost. He had a terrible killing thought for Lu Ming.

Chapter 1593: Leave alone

In his body, there was a light again, this time, ten light spots at once, and ten Emperor Spirit Soldiers flew out.

Seventeen suspended spirit soldiers of the emperor, the soldiers' spirits were very rich, and gathered on the battle axe, so that the youth of the purple shirt was strong and extremely strong.

kill! kill! kill!

The young man in Zishan shouted, and a cold killer burst into his eyes. He wanted to kill Lu Ming to restore his face.

He stepped out, surrounded by spirit soldiers, and the giant axe split, as if he could open the sky.

"Want to kill me!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, flashing the color of the sharp edge, more real elements flowed into Liuyuan gloves, which glowed like a small sun.

boom!

Punch out, crush everything.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lu Ming and the opponent made three consecutive moves. After each move, the opponent had to step back three times in a row.

After three strokes, the opponent retreated nine steps.

"kill!"

Then, Lu Ming shouted, the power of the Divine Sword Skill exploded, Lu Ming's eyes glowed, and two black swords burst out of his eyes and rushed into the body of the young man in purple shirt.

The other person's body shook and his eyes flickered for a moment.

boom!

At this time, Lu Ming punched again.

This punch, like the withering and decay, at the critical moment, although the opponent was resisted with a battle axe, but the transported power was limited. Lu Ming flew the battle axe with a punch, and the whole person retreated backward and vomited blood.

Uh!

Lu Ming followed in a big stride and wanted to defeat his opponent in one fell swoop.

"enough!"

The distinguished young man, frowning slightly, a flash of coldness flashed in his eyes, stepped out.

boom!

At this step, as if the sky was shaking, a terrible force slammed towards the landing Ming, Lu Ming's face changed, and a punch came out, but it was useless, did not break that strength, that strength came, Lu Ming The body glides backward for several kilometers.

"How? Wheel fight? If one doesn't work, just two?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Wheel battle? Ha ha, ridiculous!"

The distinguished young man stood with his hand in the void, and dreaded the terrible pressure on his body. He slammed toward the landing, like a magic soldier who wanted to break through the sky and cut through the world.

Lu Ming covered the whole body with a chaotic realm and resisted this pressure with all his strength.

"Your combat strength is pretty good, but the Wuhuang is six heavyweights and is not worthy of my hands!"

The distinguished youth spoke indifferently, and his tone was full of strong confidence and contempt for Lu Ming.

Lu Ming, not yet worthy of working with him!

After speaking, the distinguished young man looked at the young man who was injured by Lu Ming and said, "I will practice well in the future and strive for a breakthrough. The next time I see this person, you will be assassinated by yourself. Do you understand?"

"Understand, son!"

The young man in purple shirt bowed and responded, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, full of ice cold murderous opportunities.

"Go!"

As soon as the noble youth breathed, he walked away.

Yes, as he said, Lu Ming's cultivation practice is too low, and he is not worthy of starting with him.

In a blink of an eye, the distinguished young man, and two young men in purple shirts, disappeared in the sight of everyone.

At this time, Yun Kai and Yun Feng looked at Lu Ming's eyes, full of fear.

Lu Ming was able to defeat the genius of Wuhuang's eight-hundred-thousand families, and the fighting power exceeded their expectations.

Like Yunkai, Xiuwei is also the pinnacle of Emperor Wuzhong, but he believes that most of the geniuses of the tens of thousands of families should be invincible, but Lu Ming can win the battle, indicating that the combat power is already above him.

Yun Xi's gaze to Lu Ming was also quite complicated.

At the same level, he lost to the Wanjia genius, but Lu Ming could cross the double and defeat the Wanjia genius. The strength of the battle is really incredible.

"Farewell!"

At this moment, Lu Ming looked at Yun Xi and clenched his fist slightly, intending to leave alone.

It is more convenient for him to act alone.

"Lu Ming, Qianshoufu, was created by Qianshou Wudi. The strength is extremely huge, and the masters are like clouds, especially in the battlefield of the hundreds of people. There are definitely not fewer people in Qianshoufu. You have to be careful!"

After all, Yun Xi couldn't bear it, and he reminded Lu Ming.

"Thank you, I will be careful!"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, the battlefield of the Hundreds of Clan, there are cities built by local people. If you enter the city, the people in the Thousand Kills House will have some scruples, don't dare to go too far!"

Yun Xi reminded.

Lu Ming nodded.

The battlefields of the Bai people are not necessarily all foreigners like them, there are local people.

In fact, the local people are not pure local people. They are people who entered the battlefield of the Bai race in the past in the past. Some people stayed forever in the battlefield of the Bai race, did not go out, and took root in the battlefield of the Bai race. .

Over time, there are more and more people on the battlefield of the Bais. These people are called local people.

Moreover, since the native people lived on the battlefield of the Bai people from an early age, they have become accustomed to the chaotic law between heaven and earth, and can adapt to the chaotic law. Therefore, some talented native people can be in the Bai people The battlefield breaks through the holy realm without falling down or going crazy because of the chaotic laws.

However, in the battlefield of the Hundreds of People, the restrictions are very large after all, so the local people, the strongest can only practice to the Ming Sheng Realm, and it is almost impossible to break through to the Great Saint Realm.

These local sacred realm strongmen will build cities and form forces on the battlefield of the Hundreds of Clan.

In these cities, the war is generally forbidden to kill, so if it is violated, the local people's sacred realm might take action to wipe out the violators.

Therefore, there are no rules on the battlefield of the Bais, but there are still rules in those cities.

Of course, things are not absolute. If the strength is strong enough to kill others in the city and then quickly escape from the city, even those saints have no alternative.

But at least it is much safer than outside the city, so Yun Xi suggested Lu Ming to go to the city.

Lu Ming didn't say much, turned around and walked away, disappeared here in an instant.

"Huh, with the mark of killing on him, he definitely can't walk to the nearest city, and he must be found and killed by Thousand Kills Mansion!"

Yun Kai sneered.

Yun Xi looked at Yun Kai in disgust, then turned around and left.

Huh...

Lu Ming controlled the black feather wings and moved at a very fast speed, and quickly flew tens of thousands of miles.

"Hundreds of ancestors of the emperor-level forces gathered in the battlefields of the Bai race, almost all of them are the arrogance of the spirits of the upper territories. In the depths of the battlefield of the Bai race, there will even be arrogances cultivated into celestial bodies. There are too many arrogances, my The cultivation base is really weaker, and we must break through as soon as possible!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts in his heart.

Lu Ming's weakness has always been cultivation behavior. He comes from a deserted island. His previous cultivation environment is not good. Compared with Yuan Lutianjiao, his cultivation behavior is much weaker.

He realized the realm of chaos, a battle at the same level, he did not fear anyone.

"It's time to find a breakthrough!"

Lu Ming glanced up.

After flying tens of thousands of miles, Lu Ming flew toward a mountain, and then the chaotic realm was transformed into the earth realm. Lu Ming rushed directly into the mountain, like the technique of earth escape, and there was no slight change on the surface of the mountain.

Entering the center of the mountain, Lu Ming opened a simple cave house in the center of the mountain, and then entered the mountain and river map.

Chapter 1594: Emperor Wuzhong

Entering the mountains and rivers, Lu Ming sat cross-legged under the ancient trees of Wudao.

Up to now, Lu Ming has poured a lot of spirits, and the ancient trees of Taoism are very gratifying. Now they are two meters high, the trunk has thick arms, the foliage is lush, and the plume of heavenly air breathes between the branches and leaves.

Practitioners, sitting cross-legged under the ancient tree of enlightenment, have peace of mind, empty minds, active thinking, and the speed of enlightenment can increase many times.

Then, Lu Ming took out a Heavenly Dao stone, and the Heavenly Dao stone scattered the breath of Heavenly Dao, allowing Lu Ming to understand the speed of the chaotic realm faster.

Lu Ming closed his eyes and realized quietly.

Before, Lu Ming walked the world for a full year, and it naturally fits with the world.

That year, Lu Ming's cultivation practice, although progressing very slowly, has reached the sixth level limit in the realm of chaos and may break through at any time.

Moreover, Lu Ming is more in harmony with heaven and earth, and realizes it faster.

In a blink of an eye, three days passed by, Lu Ming's chaotic realm suddenly shocked and became more powerful and more condensed.

The realm of chaos broke through and reached level 7.

The 7th-level domain is already considered by the high-level martial arts master.

But Lu Ming did not stop. His previous accumulation was too strong, just like the flood that opened the gate.

And Tian Dao stone, Lu Ming piece by piece, keeps coming out.

Two more days later, Lu Ming's chaotic realm reached the peak of level 7 in one fell swoop.

This breakthrough, the realm of chaos, directly improved a whole level, and the speed is amazing.

Of course, this is because Lu Ming accumulated the previous year and accumulated a year, and now it bursts out at a sudden, the speed is naturally amazing.

Later, after the eruption, the speed of cultivation will return to normal.

After a breakthrough in the realm of chaos, the breakthrough should be done.

Lu Ming took out a large amount of middle grade raw stones, exploded the power of engulfing, and began to devour the refinery.

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

Lu Ming's cultivation practice, the crazy promotion, has been promoted to the peak of the Wuhuang Seventh Level, and it is level with the chaotic field before stopping.

In the seventh emperor of the Emperor Wu, Lu Ming officially entered the ranks of the high-ranking Emperor Wu, and his combat power increased greatly.

The improvement of Lu Mingxiu's performance has brought about an increase in combat power, which is comprehensive.

The true element skyrockets, the spirit body is condensed and becomes stronger, and the soul power will also become stronger with the improvement of cultivation.

And in the realm of chaos, because it is too difficult to ascend, every time you ascend, the power will skyrocket, and at the same time, the cultivation of the cultivation base can also play the power of the Paladin.

Therefore, Lu Mingxiu raised his weight a lot, and his combat power soared a lot.

Now, if Lu Ming is playing against a genius like Wu Kai's eighth peak, he is confident of killing each other.

"Now it's time to go out and find a strong matchup, so that I can break through faster, blindly retreat, and lose the meaning of coming to the Baizu battlefield!"

Lu Ming thought, and then came out of the mountain and river map, transforming the chaotic realm into the earth realm, rushed out of the mountain, and flew deep into the battlefield of the hundred races.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

Before Lu Ming flew out, he saw several figures, cut through the void, and flew in one direction.

Someone glanced at Lu Ming indifferently and ignored Lu Ming.

"They are all masters, they are all the strong players of Wuhuang Jiuzhong!"

Lu Ming whispered, then went on.

But then, Lu Ming met several groups of people in a row, and they were flying in the same direction.

"Is it so coincidence that so many people go in the same direction? Or in that direction, what attracts these people in the past?"

Lu Ming thought.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

At this time, Lu Ming saw three figures and flew in that direction.

"Come and see!"

Immediately, Lu Ming completely converged his breath and landed on the ground below, covering the mountain with trees, and trailing behind those people.

An hour later, they came to a vast mountain range.

The three figures suddenly stopped, and then nodded to each other, and at the same time landed downward, the figure disappeared.

Lu Ming rose into the sky, appeared above the few people just stood, and looked down.

Below, there is a large rock, but there is a crack in the rock, which is very secret. If you don't look closely, you can't see clearly.

At this time, those figures have disappeared.

Did those people enter this crack?

Lu Ming thought, black wings appeared, and then the chaotic field covered the whole body, and landed towards the crack.

The crack has been down and dark, but as Lu Ming continued to land, the crack became bigger and bigger, and below, it became wider and wider.

"Are there actually a world in this crack?"

Lu Ming stood at high altitude and looked down.

Below, it is actually an endless land. With the dim light, you can barely see the mountains and rivers.

Lu Ming landed down at will, landing on a mountain, looking around.

The mountains that came into view were, but there was no vegetation, and there were black rocks and mud everywhere.

"Did the people he saw here come here?"

Lu Ming thought.

The battlefields of the Hundreds of Nations took place in the ancient times. Countless masters participated in the war, and countless masters died in battle, forming strange places. Those strange places often have great opportunities, but they are also accompanied by risks.

"kill!"

Suddenly, behind Lu Ming, the strong wind rang and attacked Lu Ming.

Lu Ming did not hesitate, his figure flickered, evaded the attack, and then turned around to look back.

"What is this? A lot of magic energy!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

He was attacked by a tall, burly figure, dark body, covered with black bone spurs, an adult type, holding a battle axe in his hand, and filled with a strong magic energy.

"kill!"

The monster spit out words, roared, and rushed to Lu Ming again.

"Sixth Emperor Wu, die!"

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and the power of the prison prison Tiangong blasted out.

bump!

This is equivalent to the monster of Emperor Wuzhong's sixth heavy body, which was directly blown away by Lu Ming in a boxing.

But this monster is not a flesh and blood body. After the body exploded, it turned into a mass of magical energy, tumbling in the air, and then condensed into the shape of that monster, roaring to the landing.

"Completely formed by the condensed magic energy, then wipe out your magic energy!"

Immediately, Lu Ming ran into the realm of chaos and bombarded it. The monster's body was once again scattered and turned into a rolling magic energy.

But at the next moment, these magical energies re-condensed and turned into a monster-like, breath, but only slightly weakened.

"What kind of monster is this, even the realm of chaos can only be wiped out a little bit, and it can't be killed at all!"

Lu Ming showed a surprised look.

Then, Lu Ming shot several times in a row, each time, the monster was blown apart, but each time, the monster turned into devil qi, and then re-condensed, it seemed completely immortal.

Chapter 1595: Magic Crystal

This monster is even more difficult than the martial arts practitioners who practice natural spirits.

Those warriors who practice natural spirits will be attacked, and their bodies will become natural elements to reduce damage, but as long as the strength is strong enough, they can continue to destroy the other's spirits.

But this monster, pure power, seems to be indelible at all. Even the realm of chaos has little effect on him.

"No, this monster has a core, right there in the eyebrows!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

When the monster was dispelled again, he found that there was a black spar at the monster's eyebrow, surrounded by magic energy, which had not been found before.

Moreover, the broken devil qi gathered there to re-condense the monster body.

puff!

Lu Ming stepped out, grabbing with one claw, like a dragon claw, grabbed the monster's eyebrow, and grabbed a spar.

Then Lu Ming stepped back and grabbed the spar.

When Lu Ming looked at it, there was an extra black spar in his hand, and there was a black magic fire on the spar.

"There is a trace of spirituality on the crystal stone, interesting, destroy me!"

Lu Ming whispered, Zhenyuan poured in, and the magic fire on the spar was directly wiped out.

bump!

When the magic fire on the spar was destroyed, the monster's body exploded and turned into magic energy, dissipated between the heavens and the earth, and it was difficult to form.

This crystal is the core.

"This... is it the legendary magic crystal?"

Looking at the spar in his hand, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Moshajing, a very precious treasure, can only be born in a place where the magic energy is extremely rich.

The biggest function of Moshajing is to temper the soul.

Through the tempering of Moshajing, the soul power of the warrior will be continuously improved.

"This place has magic crystals!"

Lu Ming's eyes are getting brighter and brighter.

Lu Ming practiced the Excalibur Sword and the Magic Crystal, which was of great use to him.

Lu Ming's soul power is dozens of times stronger than the warriors of the same level because of the relationship between the refining the world and the bell.

Coupled with the practice of divine sword decision, it will also increase the soul power. Lu Ming's current soul power is stronger than the warrior of Wuhuang Jiuzhong's peak, and even close to the soul power of the half saint.

Such a powerful soul power, using the magic sword skill, can directly tear the souls of warriors of the same level and let the other party's souls fly away.

Even the warrior at the pinnacle of Emperor Wuzhong's peak must be greatly affected, and his combat power will be greatly weakened.

Even the Half Saint can be affected by Lu Ming's soul attack, and its combat power is weakened.

If Lu Ming's soul power continues to increase, and thoroughly reaches the half-holy level of soul power, or even stronger, then I am afraid that when the magic sword is used, it can directly tear the half-holy soul, and the improvement of Lu Ming's combat power will be special. Big.

And it is said that the more powerful the warrior, the more advanced the warrior, the more the soul.

It is said that after cultivation reaches a certain level, the role of the soul for the warrior is very important.

Therefore, the value of Moshajing is astonishingly high in the market.

"Is there any magic crystal in this place?"

After Lu Ming put away the Magic Crystal, his figure moved, and he rushed directly down the mountain and landed in a rugged land.

Roar!

Lu Ming just fell, a roar sounded, and a giant tiger rushed to Lu Ming.

This giant tiger, covered with black, has a magical energy, and also has the six emperors of Wu Emperor.

boom!

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, this giant tiger was cracked apart by the bombardment, just like the previous humanoid monster, the magic energy rolled, the giant tiger's body re-condensed.

"Sure enough!"

After a quick glance, Lu Ming saw that there was a spar in the heart of the giant tiger's eyebrow.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, pierced through the giant tiger's eyebrows, and grabbed a spar.

Moshajing is really Moshajing. There is also a layer of demon fire on it, which was wiped out by Lu Ming, and the giant tiger turned into devil qi and dissipated.

"Haha, this is really a treasure!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, his figure flashed, and he began to look for monsters.

After walking a few miles, another monster appeared, a giant wolf and the presence of Emperor Wuzhong. Lu Ming grabbed his eyebrow magic crystal, and then continued on.

Roar! Roar! ...

For more than ten consecutive years, no monster was seen, but after more than ten miles, a roar sounded continuously, a total of six monsters, culling Xiang Luming.

One of them exudes the breath of Wuhuang Bazhong, and two of them are Wuhuang Qizhong, and the other three are Wuhuang Liuzhong.

Six monsters shot at the same time, amazing power.

Lu Ming cast a wind elemental technique, his figure flashed, and he killed a Wuhuang six-fold monster with one stroke, and grabbed the magic crystal, and at the same time, a black feather wing broke up several others. Demon Qi, but the next moment, immediately condensed out.

puff! puff!

Lu Ming shot continuously, and the other two Emperor Wujing's six-fold monsters were captured by Lu Ming and included in the pictures of mountains and rivers.

Then, he pounced on a seven-layered monster of the Emperor Wu and grabbed it with one paw.

The monster roared, its head twisted, and the head evaded Lu Ming's attack, allowing Lu Ming to grasp his body with a paw, and his body exploded, but it immediately condensed again.

"It's quite smart!"

Lu Ming grunted and continued to grab the other two monsters.

The two monsters were also very clever, protecting their heads well, so that Lu Ming could not catch them, and the body was allowed to bombard Lu Ming.

This kind of monster is even more difficult than the warriors of the same level. They only have to protect their heads and other places, regardless of the crazy attack.

If Lu Ming was not powerful, I am afraid there would be trouble.

"Nine Seals of God's Gate, see how you hide!"

Lu Ming pinched his hands with his hands, and seven seal doors appeared in the sky.

Now, Lu Ming has been able to condense seven seal doors.

The seven doors of seals radiate a tremendous ray of light, and immediately fix the three monsters.

puff! puff! puff!

Lu Ming's body flashed and instantly captured the three monsters' magic crystals, and then wiped out the spirituality above with the true element.

The six monsters, all turned into devil qi, dissipated between heaven and earth.

"The higher the monster is, the better the quality of Magic Crystal is!"

Lu Ming looked at the Seventh Emperor of the Emperor's Seventh Layer, and another Emperor's Eighth Emperor's Magic Crystal, and found that the quality was better than the Emperor's Sixth Emperor's Magical Crystal.

After Lu Ming put it away, he went on.

There seem to be a large number of monsters in this place. Lu Ming moves forward, constantly encountering monsters, the highest level, and even encountering the equivalent of Wuhuang ninth level monsters.

The higher the level, the stronger the strength, and the harder it is to be caught to the magic crystal.

However, Lu Ming has the mysterious technique of nine seals, which can block the actions of the other party, which is much more convenient.

Later, Lu Ming called out bubbles to help.

It is even simpler to block these monsters in the space-time realm of bubbles. Lu Ming has just turned into a harvester and is harvesting magic crystals.

Half a day later, Lu Ming has obtained more than one hundred magic crystals.

From Wuhuang Liuzhong to Wuhuang Jiuzhong, everything.

Chapter 1596: Do you believe this?

In a cave, above Lu Ming's head, a pagoda was suspended. In the pagoda, the space-time domain filled out, and a transparent bubble formed suddenly, holding a Wu Emperor's ninth-level monster, and given Lu Ming's claw, Catch the magic crystal of this monster.

"It's really convenient with the help of bubbles!"

Lu Ming's face was full of smiles.

Bubble is hiding in the pagoda.

As Lu Ming's cultivation level becomes higher and higher, the people he contacts become stronger and stronger. Many people may recognize the bubbles at a glance.

The value of time and space spirit rats in infancy is endless, and the temptation is terrifying. If it is remembered by some powerful existence, Lu Ming is in danger.

So now when Lu Ming wants to let the bubbles come out to help, he will let the bubbles enter the pagoda.

In this way, many people will think that this pagoda has the effect of space and time.

The pagoda with space-time domain is certainly precious, but after all, there are some functions, because it cannot be upgraded, and some powerful existences are not worth seeing.

But if it is a space-time spirit rat, it will be completely different, cultivated, and will be able to survive in the future.

This is the real top ten war beast!

Lu Ming naturally has to be more cautious.

After getting the magic crystal, Lu Ming exited the cave and continued on.

This area is very vast, so far, Lu Ming has not met other people.

Soon after, Lu Ming got dozens of magic crystals again.

Roar! Roar! Roar! ...

At this time, Lu Ming heard that there were bursts of roaring sounds in front of them, all of which were the sounds of monsters. Listening to the sound, the number was very large.

"go!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and rushed towards the place where the sound came.

After bypassing the two peaks, Lu Ming saw that a large group of monsters were besieging four young people.

"It's them, what a coincidence!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

The four young people were actually Yun Xi, Yun Kai and others.

They should have seen other people coming here before they followed.

At least hundreds of monsters are besieging Yun Xi and the others.

With Yunxi's fighting power, it is easy to leapfrog, but they are not afraid of these monsters, but so many monsters, it is not so easy to get the magic crystal.

"Curse, these monsters are too cunning, always avoid the head, so that you can't get the magic crystal at all!"

Yun Kai scolded.

If there are a small number of monsters, they can get the magic crystal by siege, but there are too many monsters at the scene.

Moreover, you can't directly smash the head of the monster. In that way, the magic crystal inside must also be shattered. In that way, wouldn't it be a waste.

The four of Yunxi are bombarded constantly, and monsters are constantly being scattered, but as soon as these monsters are scattered, other monsters rush to attack Yunxi and they have no time to chase and win the magic crystal.

After playing for a while, they didn't even get a piece of magic crystal.

At this time, Lu Ming stepped out and went out.

"It's you, Lu Ming?"

Lu Ming walked out, making Yun Xi, Yun Kai and others surprised.

"Lu Ming, you are not dead yet. It seems that you are in luck. During this time, the people in the Qianshen Mansion have not been found!"

Yun Kai sneered.

Lu Ming glanced at Yun Yun indifferently. For this kind of person, Lu Ming ignored it directly.

Roar! Roar!

Lu Ming appeared, and a group of monsters turned around and rushed towards the landing.

Almost all of the six emperors and seven emperors.

"Nine Seals!"

Lu Ming pinched tactics, seven seal doors appeared, blocked seven monsters, and then flashed in shape, seven magic crystals appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

"It's so easy?"

Yun Xi, Yun Kai several people, dumbfounded.

Especially Yun Kai, showing jealousy.

Roar! Roar! ...

More monsters rushed to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming once again condensed the door of the seal, and this time, the bubble assisted Lu Ming's shot, and a large piece of monster was fixed and difficult to move.

Lu Ming walked like a court, as if he was picking the fruit from his backyard, and his claws were grabbing out, and all the magic crystals were captured by Lu Ming. Those monsters turned into magic qi and dissipated.

Then, Lu Ming rushed to the monsters that besieged Yun Xi and others, so he made heavy efforts. Soon after, more than one hundred monsters all turned into magical energy dissipated, and the magic crystals all entered Lu Ming's mountain and river map.

"This..."

Yun Xi was stunned.

"hateful!"

Yun Kai's eyes were full of jealous flames.

They worked hard and wanted to obtain a piece of magic crystal, but Lu Ming, but easily obtained more than 100 pieces of magic crystal.

The speed is faster than they do not know how many times.

"Lu Ming, these monsters were brought in by us. You shot halfway. It's too kind. Don't take out some magic crystals and give them to us?"

Yun Kai turned his eyes and sneered.

"You have attracted? Ridiculously, this area is full of monsters. Why did you have something to say, and I shot, and I saved you, you don't thank me for saving you, and you want me to share your magic Jing, your cheeks are really thick!"

Lu Ming mocked.

"Humph!"

Yun Kai snorted a little, his face was a little ugly, and then his eyes turned again, revealing a false smile, said: "Lu Ming, you came from Yundi Mountain, which was originally our team, now back to the team How? Let's take the Magic Crystal together and divide it by head, how?"

There was a sneer on Lu Ming's face, as if looking like an idiot, looking at Yunkai.

This cloud opened, not only shameless, but shameless.

Before, he feared the killing of Qianshenfu and drove Lu Ming away. Now, after seeing Lu Ming's amazing efficiency in capturing Mo Shajing, he wanted Lu Ming to return to the team, and he also proposed to get Mo Shajing evenly. What is ridiculous?

With a mocking smile on Lu Ming's lips, he said: "Yes, but after we leave this place, we are still a team, how about going together?"

"This..."

Yun Kai suddenly stiffened.

Just kidding, after waiting out here, Lu Ming continued to be with them. If the killer of Thousand Killing House came, then they wouldn't die with Landing Ming, how could it be?

Yun Kai's gaze turned again and said, "Okay, yes!"

When he said this on his lips, he thought to himself, stabilize Lu Ming first, and when he got a lot of magic crystals, he kicked Lu Ming away after leaving here.

"Haha, I was joking with you just now, do you believe that?"

Lu Ming laughed, and the sarcasm was stronger.

"Lu Ming, you..."

Yun Kai was furious and knew that Lu Ming was playing tricks.

Lu Ming had no intention of returning to the team at all.

Roar! Roar! ...

At this time, a roar came from a nearby canyon, the ground was shaking, a group of monsters, and a fierce impact came.

"There are so many monsters here!"

Lu Ming stepped forward, the door of the seal condensed out, and fixed seven monsters. At the next moment, Lu Ming had seven more magic brake stones.

Chapter 1597: Thunder means

Lu Ming cooperated with the bubble to arbitrarily harvest the magic crystal among the monsters, making Yunkai's jealous eyes red.

He roared and wanted to seize the magic crystal, but after fighting a monster for a long time, he successfully won one, and Lu Ming already had nearly a hundred magic crystals in his account.

More than a hundred monsters rushing out of the canyon, in a blink of an eye, there are more than ten left.

At this moment, in the sky, several young people flew.

When several young people arrived, Lu Ming's eyes were directly attracted by Lu Ming.

At this moment, Lu Mingzheng is displaying nine seals of the Divine Gate, and the seven seal gates have sealed seven monsters and captured seven magic crystals.

"What a great seal!"

One of the youths showed a gleam in his eyes.

At this time, Lu Ming also noticed that several young people in the sky, once again opened the seal door, sealed the remaining few towns, seized the magic crystal, and then moved, he would leave here.

But in the sky, the young people flashed and surrounded Lu Ming in the middle.

"How many are you doing?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

"Nothing, we see your seal is good, I want to find you to cooperate!"

One of the short-haired youths laughed lightly, and the breath of Wuhuang Jiuzhong was released, locked on Lu Ming.

"Cooperation? I'm not interested. I still like to go it alone!"

Lu Ming declined directly.

Rejected by Lu Ming, the short-haired young man's face froze, and said in a threatening tone: "Boy, you are a Emperor of the Seventh Emperor Wu, better to see the situation!"

When the words fell, his breath became stronger, forming terrible pressure, and pressed toward the landing, threatening, self-evident.

At the same time, there were three other youths who also erupted into breath and pressed toward the landing.

One Wuhuang nine-fold peak, two Wuhuang eight-fold peak!

Four masters, surrounded Lu Ming, gloomy eyes.

Not far away, Yunkai was gloating.

"Haha, who called this kid arrogant, now see how he died? Yun Xi, it's none of our business, you better not interfere!"

Yun Kai sneered and reminded Yun Xi not to shoot.

Yun Xi frowned, but the other party had two people from Wuhuang Jiuzhong. Even if she wanted to help, she might be powerless.

Lu Ming's eyes chilled and looked around, spit out a cold word: "Go!"

This remark made four young people's faces sink at the same time.

"Boy, if you don't see you use some value, now I'll shoot you to death. Now, I'll give you two ways, the first one, hand over the magic crystals on your body, and then follow us obediently to help us hunt the devil. Shajing!"

"The second one is death. Which one do you choose?"

The indifferent words of the short-haired youth.

"I choose two other paths!"

Lu Ming said.

"Which two?"

The short-haired youth froze and asked subconsciously.

"The first one, you roll away immediately, the second one, you die!"

Lu Ming said.

The four youths were shocked at the same time.

"Boy, dare to play us, to death!"

A cold killer burst into the eyes of the short-haired young man, and a thunderbolt sword appeared in his hand, slashing towards the landing.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the sword sword erupted, attacking the other party's soul.

The short-haired young man chopped half of his sword, stopped and screamed.

call out!

Holding a black dragon gun, Lu Ming pierced through and nailed his short hair to the ground.

Since he was going to do it, Lu Ming would never be merciless, and directly launched a thunder strike to kill his opponent.

The other three were stunned. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming was so terrible that he killed the short-haired young man with one stroke.

The young man with short hair was the strongest of Emperor Wuzhong of Jiuzhong. He was two times taller than Lu Ming and was actually killed by one stroke.

By the time the three men reacted, it was too late.

Seven doors of seals appeared around them. The terrible power of the seals made their bodies difficult to move.

They exploded frantically and wanted to defeat the seal door.

"kill!"

Then, the Excalibur tactic broke out and penetrated into the body of the three, so that the souls of the three seemed to be torn apart.

"Ah, no, forgive..."

Three young men shouted in horror.

But what greeted them was Lu Ming's three terrible guns.

Gunman passed through, and all three young men died.

Lu Ming waved his hands, put away the storage rings of the four young men, and then glanced coldly at the clouds.

Yun Kai was suddenly terrified, shivering in his heart, pale as paper.

The four masters, including Wuhuang Jiuzhong's master, in Lu Ming's hands, had no power to fight back, and was instantly killed. With such power, it is as easy as killing him.

"This Lu Ming, why is it so strong, how can it be so strong?"

Yun happy yelling constantly.

Lu Ming's fighting power is also superior to other people's spirits, which is too high for others to make him difficult to accept.

In fact, Lu Ming's combat power is not much higher than that of the young man with short hair.

Just now, it was mainly a few people who underestimated Lu Ming, and Lu Ming's Divine Sword Skill, and the Shenmen Nine Seals, worked perfectly seamlessly, which is really wonderful. As long as the combat power does not exceed Lu Ming too much, such attacks in Lu Ming Next, there is only one dead end.

If it is a half saint, Lu Ming's two moves have little effect.

Lu Ming's current soul power is barely close to a half-sage. Using the magic sword skill, although it can make the half-sage's soul shake, it will not be so serious and will be resisted by the other party.

The nine gates of the God Gate will also be defeated by the opponent.

However, Wuhuang Jiuzhong's upper-class spirit Tianjiao couldn't bear Lu Ming's two moves. Lu Ming could indeed be easily killed.

Lu Ming glanced at Yun Yun coldly, and then a black wing flapped, rising from the sky, and left here.

call...

After Lu Ming left, Yun Kai exhaled for a long time. The pressure Lu Ming gave him just now was too great.

"This kid!"

Yun happily gritted his teeth.

Roar! Roar!

At this time, several monsters rushed out of the canyon. Yun Xi and others converged and fought against the monsters.

There were only a few monsters, and it was not difficult for them to pack them up, and it was not long before they were taken away by them.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, there was another sound of breaking the sky in the sky, and three figures came out of the air and appeared over them. The terrifying pressure was on Yun Xi and the others.

"It's them, Wanjia Tianjiao!"

Yun Kai's pale expression.

The three people in the sky are the ten thousand distinguished youths who have appeared before, as well as two purple shirt youths.

"Originally from the Emperor Yundi Mountain, now, hand over all the evil crystals on you!"

A young man in a purple shirt stepped out and spoke indifferently.

"What? Do you want to **** our magic crystal?"

Yun Xi said angrily.

"Don't give it, die, hurry up, we don't have so much time to talk nonsense with you!"

The young man in purple shirt spoke.

"you guys..."

Yun Xi was furious, but she was helpless. She glanced at the noble young man and was terrified.

The distinguished young man was definitely a terrible figure, and the pressure on her was too great.

She has a feeling that the honorable youth wants to kill her, just one move.

Chapter 1598: Launch Lu Ming

In the end, Yun Xi and others reluctantly took out all the magic crystals and handed them to the young man in purple shirt.

The young people in Purple Shirts respectfully handed over to the distinguished youth.

The distinguished youth will leave after turning away.

"Wait!"

Yunkai called out.

The distinguished youth turned around, looked at Yunkai, and said indifferently: "Why? Do you want to die?"

"No, it's my honor to honor those of you, and I have an important message. I want to tell you that there is one person with at least a few hundred pieces of magic crystals or more!"

Yun Kai said quickly.

"Hundreds of dollars?"

In the eyes of the honorable youth, there was a fiery glow.

"Boy, whoever has that ability, can get hundreds of magic crystals, if you lie, you are looking for your way, do you know?"

A young man in a purple shirt drinks coldly.

"I have never lied. Several of us can testify. That man has mastered a method of sealing. He can quickly seal the monster and then seize the magic crystal. It is full of rich magic energy and has not been exhausted. It was caused by the man just now!"

Yun Kaidao.

"Yunkai, you..."

Yun Xi scolded.

She didn't expect Yun Kai to be so mean, she wanted to push Lu Ming out.

Yun Kai's eyes shone with a vicious light, and he didn't go to see Yun Xi.

"Yes, the magical energy here is indeed very strong. Who is that man?"

The distinguished youth speaks.

"That guy, you all have seen it, the kid who was with us before, also had the chance to defeat one of you, he is called Lu Ming!"

Yun Kai said quickly.

"It turns out to be him!"

A ray of sharpness flashed in the eyes of the distinguished youth, saying: "It is better not to be discovered by me. You are lying to me, saying, in which direction did he go?"

"That direction!"

Yunkai pointed in the direction of Lu Ming's departure.

"go!"

The distinguished young man opened his mouth, carrying two young men in purple shirts, chased in the direction of landing Ming Ming's departure, and turned away.

"Yun Kai, you are too much, Lu Ming has no grievances with us, we come in together, let him leave alone later, already passed!"

Yun Xi looked at Yun Kai, showing disappointment.

"Well, what are you doing so anxiously? Could it be that the kid?"

Yun Kai sneered.

"You... don't talk nonsense!"

Yun Xi said with a red face.

"Well, whoever said that kid didn't know what to do, looks like no one in the eyes, and it's uncomfortable to watch. Everyone in Cangzhou, in front of me Yundi Mountain, must be respectful, otherwise, there is only one way to die! "

Yun Kai said coldly, his eyes full of jealousy.

Yun Xi sighed and hated Yun Kai.

Yun Kai, too narrow-minded.

...

Of course Lu Ming didn't know that Wanjia Tianjiao was already looking for him. He was still looking for monsters along the way, seizing the magic crystal.

Along the way, he seized dozens of magic crystals.

Now there are nearly three hundred magic crystals on him.

Of course, most of them are the Emperor Wuzhong's six-fold magic crystal, and there are even five-fold, eight-fold and nine-fold.

If he is refined by him, the soul power can definitely rise.

Roar!

A demon leopard, at an alarming speed, lost sight of it and ran away.

This is a monster at the peak of Emperor Wuzhong, how could Lu Ming let it escape.

"Where to go!"

Lu Ming cast Feng Yuanshu, with the black wings, chasing towards the leopard at a rapid speed.

But the Demon Leopard ran like a black lightning bolt, and Lu Ming could not catch up after a while.

"It seems that I have to take the time to practice a martial art in the field of body skills, and Feng Yuanshu can't keep up!"

Lu Ming thought.

With the enhancement of his cultivation, Feng Yuanshu gradually became insufficient, and he had to practice stronger martial arts skills.

"Bubble!"

Lu Ming sent a voice to the bubble.

A pagoda suspended above the head heard the cry of bubbles, and then, a transparent bubble suddenly appeared, enveloping the magic leopard in it.

The Demon Leopard was halted at once.

puff!

Lu Ming rushed over, his hands like dragon claws, grabbed in from the head of the magic leopard, and grabbed a piece of magic crystal.

The influx of true elements wipes out the spirituality above the magic crystal.

At this moment, Lu Ming looked back.

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and three figures came at a rapid speed, appearing in Lu Ming's sight.

"It's them!"

Lu Ming frowned, slightly frowned, and the three people who appeared were exactly the three of Wanjia.

"I finally found this guy!"

A young man in a purple shirt smiled.

After a few breaths, the three of the Wan family appeared in front of Lu Ming, and two of the young men in purple shirts flashed their shape, surrounding Lu Ming in the middle.

"Why? I lost one at the time, and now I want to replace him?"

Lu Ming frowned and said coldly.

"Boy, win me at first, it's just my carelessness!"

The young man in the purple shirt who was defeated by Lu Ming continued with a somber face. He continued: "Boy, I heard that you have a lot of magic crystals on your hands, and there is also a method

of sealing. Now, put your magic crystals all Hand it over and follow us to help us hunt the magic crystal, so that you can spare your life!"

"It's for my magic crystal and seal method again, but how do these people know that I have a lot of magic crystals?"

Lu Ming looked cold.

He hunted a lot of monsters, these people did not see.

"I think you are mistaken. I am alone, where there are a large number of magic crystals. Since I entered here, I have only got a few pieces of magic crystals. You want to give it to you, and I won't know anything. The law of the seal!"

Lu Ming said.

"Boy, Hugh wants to quibble. It was said by a kid who was with you before. Would you be wrong if you said it yourself?"

A young man in purple shirt sneered.

"Own person? Yunkai!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he guessed that Yun Kai must have said it.

In Lu Ming's eyes, a cold killer flashed, Yunkai opened this person, and he was against him everywhere. It seemed that he had a chance to cut it directly.

Before, he came in because of Yundi Mountain's teleportation array. In the future, most of them would have to pass Yundi Mountain, so he was sympathetic to Yunkai everywhere. Opportunity, Lu Ming will get rid of the other party.

"Boy, I have nothing to say now. Hurry up and hand over with us to help us seal the monster!"

A young man in purple shirt shouted loudly.

"Okay, I'll pay!"

Lu Ming said.

After that, a storage ring appeared in Lu Ming's hands and threw it at the noble youth.

Noble young man, the subconscious skill took over, at this moment, Lu Ming shot.

He rushed directly to the young man in the purple shirt at the peak of Wuhuang's Eightfold Crowd, and the prisoner's Tiangong broke out, punching him at the other side.

"you..."

The young man apparently didn't expect that Lu Ming would suddenly be in trouble, shouting and struggling to resist.

But in a hurry, less than half of the power he can explode, how can he block Lu Ming, Lu Ming's fist pressure, the youth of the purple shirt is torn apart.

"Bold, die!"

At this moment, the distinguished youth reacted and gave a loud roar, exuding a terrible warrior's air on his body, and slamming his palm towards the landing, the power was extremely terrifying.

Chapter 1599: The three stages of half-holy

Buzz!

The pagoda above Lu Ming's head exuded a wonderful wave.

Bubble started, and wrapped around Lu Ming in the realm of time and space. Lu Ming shook his body and avoided the attack of the honorable youth.

At this moment, the distinguished youth spirit scanned the storage ring that Lu Ming threw to him, and found that it was empty and nothing, knowing that he was being played on the road.

"Die to me!"

There was a spot of light on the palm of the distinguished youth, a war sword flew out, and a sword slammed towards the landing. That kind of mighty, terrifying, faced with this sword, Lu Ming had only one thought, that is invincible!

This distinguished young man is definitely a half-holy, and an extremely terrible half-holy.

Uh!

Black feather wings appeared, flashing at a rapid speed, and Lu Mingshou rushed towards the right side, avoiding the sword light of the honorable youth.

"You can't escape!"

The eyes of the distinguished youth are extremely cold, and the cold is like a sword.

Lu Ming, one of the seven emperors of the Wu Emperor, dared to play him, and dared to kill his family in front of him. In his heart, Lu Ming had already sentenced him to death.

His body seemed to turn into a miraculous soldier, chasing toward Landing Ming.

Buzz!

At this time, the pagoda above Lu Ming's head exuded another mysterious wave, and a space-time channel was formed.

This space-time channel does not lead to the front, but to the rear, there is another purple shirt youth.

Lu Ming stepped inside and appeared not far away from another young man in purple shirt.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the Sword Skill burst out, and rushed into the soul of the other party.

The other party screamed, taking advantage of this opportunity, Lu Ming killed the past, the young man in the purple shirt was killed with a punch, and the other party's storage ring was seized.

Now that he has enemies, Lu Ming will no longer be merciful.

"court death!"

Seeing that Lu Ming had killed another young man in purple shirt, the distinguished young man was so angry that the murderous opportunity was extremely strong.

On his body, at once, eight lights lit up, and eight weapons flew out of the eight light spots. The terrible warrior gas raged in the air.

Paladins, all are Paladins.

Adding a war sword in front and nine weapons, all are holy soldiers.

Nine fusion of the soldiers of the Paladin, the power and horror of unimaginable, Lu Ming froze in cold air, feeling a deadly threat.

"Bubble, go!"

Lu Ming's black wings flickered and receded wildly.

Then, the bubble shot, a space-time channel formed, and Lu Ming rushed straight in.

"Leave me, kill!"

The distinguished youth roared, the sword was cut, and the terrible fluctuations appeared in the void.

boom!

The terrible sword light cut directly on the space-time channel, destroying the time-space and breaking everything. The space-time channel shook violently and then collapsed.

Lu Ming had just dashed halfway, and was exploded from the space-time tunnel.

"What a terrible combat power, even the passage of time and space can be destroyed, go!"

Lu Ming cast a wind elemental technique, fixed the wind bead, there was a continuous influx of power, the black wings flickered madly, Lu Ming turned into a streamer, and flew towards the front with extreme speed.

Keng!

In the rear, the Paladin shook, and the honorable youth turned into a sword light, chasing towards the landing naming at a tremendous speed, which was astonishingly fast, surpassing Lu Ming's speed, and narrowed the distance between the two quickly.

"Amazing speed, then take you to a place!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, slowly turning around and flying towards a mountain.

The noble youth chased after it, and in a flash, they crossed a long distance.

The distance between Lu Ming and the distinguished youth is getting closer and closer.

"Today you will die!"

The voice of the distinguished youth, cold and sharp, came from behind.

"You are very confident, but how are you two subordinates killed by me?"

Lu Ming's taunting voice came out, making the murderous opportunity of the noble youth more prosperous.

Roar! Roar! ...

In front of him, there was a horrible roar, and the devil was soaring.

"Arrived!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

When he was hunting monsters before, he passed by here and found that there were terrible monsters inside. He saw a few at random, all of which were of the half-holy level, so he bypassed directly.

Now, these monsters can be borrowed to stop the noble youth.

Uh!

Lu Ming flew directly towards the place where the roar sounded. At the next moment, a huge valley appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes.

In the valley, a horrible monster was roaming, roaring from time to time, with amazing power and a faint divine power.

At a glance, there are at least more than ten monsters, all of which are half-sacred.

Without hesitation, Lu Ming rushed directly into the valley.

Roar! Roar! Roar! ...

Suddenly, these monsters rioted, the magic energy rolled, roared like thunder, and slammed towards the landing.

bump!

A giant wolf-like demon with a paw on Lu Ming's body, Lu Ming's body shattered like glass.

It is a ghost, and Lu Ming's body has already appeared on the other side.

The bubble wraps around the land in the space and time, and Lu Ming's body flashes at a rapid speed, as if to shuttle through time and space, avoiding the attack of these half-sacred monsters, and constantly deep into the valley.

"Do you think these monsters can stop me? Ridiculous, kill!"

The indifferent voice of the distinguished youth rang into the valley.

He surrounded the Holy Soldier with nine soldiers around him, and the terrifying warrior's gas was converging. A sword light cut through. A half-holy level monster was directly scattered into the body and turned into a mass of magic gas.

Then, the other hand of the distinguished youth burst out with a punch.

The fist of the noble youth seems to be turned into a weapon of magic weapon, and nothing is broken.

boom!

A half-sacred monster was scattered by a punch. He reached out and grabbed a piece of magic crystal in his hand.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

The strength of the distinguished youth is beyond his imagination, and is also a half-holy. Those monsters are not the enemy of the distinguished youth's one move, and they are killed by a move.

Honorable youth, between every move, there is the power of the law. Obviously, honorable youth has already understood the law.

Half-holy, there are strengths and weaknesses.

According to the realm, the Half Saint is divided into three stages.

In the first stage, comprehending the ultimate realm is also a half holy.

Above the ninth level domain, it is the ultimate domain. As long as you understand the ultimate domain, it is a half holy.

And the second stage is to understand the power of the law.

After comprehending the law, it is much stronger than the first half of the saint.

As for the third stage, it is the law tank.

At this step, it is really only half a step away from the Holy Land.

As long as you condense the Sacred Heart and transform the true elements into the Sacred Power, you will be in the Sacred Realm.

The law of the tank, the power of the spirit will reach the level of horror, far exceeding the second stage.

The distinguished youth should be in the second stage of the half-saint.

bump! bump! ...

A half-sacred monster, broken down by the noble youth, turned into a magic energy, and then condensed out again.

He wasn't war-fighting either, and rushed towards the landing.

Chapter 1600: Celestial body

Roar! Roar! ...

At this time, deep in the valley, there were horrible roars, the earth shook, and suddenly more than twenty monsters were rushed out, all of which are half-sacred, some of which are equivalent to the second stage of the half-sacred.

But whether it is the first or second stage of the half-saint, in the hands of the honorable youth, it is a trick to be killed.

This person's combat strength is too strong, reaching a terrifying point.

With the help of the bubble, Lu Ming avoided the attack of those monsters and went deep into the valley.

Roar!

A trembling roar came out, and a demon qi rose into the sky.

bump! bump! ...

The sound of heavy footsteps sounded, and a giant came out of the valley.

It was a devil bear, with a height of 100 meters, like a hill, and every step of the ground would roar.

Roar!

The roar of the demon bear roared, the wind screamed, and the holy prestige came out.

Holy Land!

This devil bear is a real holy existence.

The demon bear slaps towards the landing fan.

"not good!"

Lu Ming receded frantically towards the side of the valley, while a shield of the Paladin was blocked in front of him, and the black wings protected his whole body, and the time and space realm of the bubble was madly blessed on Lu Ming. Lu Ming seemed to pass through time and space. Step back.

boom!

The palm of the demon bear slapped, and the time and space realms of the bubble collapsed. The last touch hit the Paladin shield, and then the Paladin shield hit the black feather wings again.

Lu Ming was hit by a big mountain, his body was like a shell, hit the wall of the valley on one side, and with a bang, he hit the wall and the gravel splashed.

puff!

Lu Ming spit out blood, and his face was pale.

The existence of the Holy Realm is too horrible, Lu Ming is too far away from it.

Even with the help of bubbles, they can't avoid it, and the realm of time and space is directly destroyed.

However, the realm of time and space also resisted a large part of the power of the devil, and then resisted by the shield of the Paladin and the black wings. Although Lu Ming was spitting blood, he was not very injured.

"Is this the power of the Holy Realm? The God Son, as the No. 1 Tianjiao of Cangzhou, how strong should he break through the Holy Realm?"

Lu Ming turned a thought in his heart and felt great pressure.

His time is running out. It is less than a year and a half before the next Dingbao Conference. He must break through quickly during this time.

Roar!

The devil bear slapped Lu Ming with a slap, like flying a fly, and then no longer managed Lu Ming, rushing towards the noble youth.

In its eyes, honorable youth is the greater threat.

The demon bear stepped on the ground, and a huge mountain-like slap swept toward the noble youth.

"What about the Holy Realm, battle!"

The distinguished youth roared, the battle was like a rainbow, and he danced wildly. His combat power was running to the extreme. Nine soldiers of the sacred soldiers converged on the war sword in the hands of the distinguished youth. He cut a bright sword. .

boom!

The palms of Jianmang and Demon Bear were bombarded together, and there was a terrible roar. The terrifying energy overflowed and blasted out several surrounding demon-level monsters, bursting apart in mid-air.

It's really amazing. The aftermath alone can disperse half-holy level monsters.

bump! bump! bump! ...

After the roar, the distinguished youth's body vibrated, stepped on the void, and stepped back and forth for eight or nine steps, while the devil's majestic body did not move like a mountain.

The distinguished youth is not an opponent of the holy realm after all.

If the non-holy is to fight the holy, after all, it is too difficult, the gap is too big.

Roar!

The devil yelled and continued to step forward, photographing towards the noble youth.

The breath of the noble youth was getting stronger and stronger. In his body, there were three more lights lit up, and three saints flew out.

A total of twelve holy soldiers were suspended around the body, and the strength of the soldier's spirit was extremely strong.

In the void above the noble youth's head, there suddenly appeared a phantom.

Among the ghosts, countless weapons flew in a vertical and horizontal direction, which was extremely mysterious.

"This is... a vision of heaven and earth, this person really is the spirit of heaven!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Legend has it that celestial spirits are people who are favored by the gods. They are terrible. Once they exert their power to the extreme, a heaven and earth vision will appear in the sky, referred to as the celestial phenomenon.

Celestial body, no wonder the combat power is so terrifying.

The high-end spirits can be regarded as arrogant, but compared with the heavenly spirits, they do not know how far apart.

The celestial body, these physiques, are all favored by the heavens, but they are destined people, as long as they do not die, the future emperor is expected to be absolutely terrible.

In the younger generation of Cangzhou, there is no person with a heavenly spirit. Even if it is the first son of Cangzhou, it is nothing more than a superior spirit.

This distinguished young man is a natural arrogance higher than the talent of the Divine Son, but the cultivation base is not as strong as the body.

"kill!"

The distinguished young man shouted. Around his body, eleven soldiers screamed out and killed towards the demon bear, while he, holding the war sword, killed the demon bear.

boom! boom! boom!

A few tricks in a row, although the honorable youth still fell, but actually withstood the attack of the demon bear.

The non-holy people, who are actually capable of fighting the holy realm, can see the terror of the heavenly body.

Roar! Roar! Roar! ...

At this time, more half-sacred monsters rushed out and walked around, but it was difficult to get close to the battle group.

A huge monster tiger rushed towards the landing.

"Put it together!"

This time, Lu Ming did not evade, but rushed directly towards the demon tiger.

The devil opened the big mouth of the blood basin and swallowed it towards the landing. The big mouth was huge, like a house, and was to be swallowed.

Lu Ming kept shining, and rushed directly into the mouth of the magic tiger. At the moment of rushing, Lu Ming entered the mountain and river map. Only a mountain and river map appeared in the mouth of the magic tiger.

The mountains and rivers are treasures refined by the emperor-level powerful men, and even if they are swallowed by the devil, they are fine.

Lu Ming's spiritual consciousness emanated, paying attention to the war outside.

At this moment, the distinguished youth has fought a dozen tricks with the demon bear, gradually losing ground, and completely falling behind.

"Swallowed by the Devil Tiger!"

The scene where Lu Ming was swallowed by the demon soul naturally fell in the eyes of the noble young man. A sharp flash flashed in his eyes.

He did not believe that Lu Ming would fall so easily, it was estimated that he was hiding in the body of the demon tiger and other monsters.

Indeed, Lu Ming entered the body of the demon tiger, and all the other monsters focused their eyes on the noble youth, surrounded by the tiger staring at the noble youth.

"Humph, don't think hiding in the monster's body, I can't help but kill you!"

In the eyes of the distinguished youth, the killing was cold, and he had a heart to kill Lu Ming.

"go with!"

One of his gauntlets, one of the twelve Paladins, a shield, and a hill, rushed towards the demon bear, and he himself, flashed, rushed to the demon tiger that swallowed Lu Ming.

The demon bear roared, the bear's paw photographed, and he threw the Paladin shield and the hill, but in this way, he also won time for the noble youth, his body already appeared in front of the demon tiger.