

D Emperor 1601

Chapter 1601: Bones everywhere

Roar!

The demon roared and rushed to the noble youth, but the noble youth cut out with a sword, and the demon tiger's body collapsed and turned into an evil spirit.

But at this time, the pupils of the noble youth shrank, because in the magical energy, two figures appeared.

Two figures, exactly the same, two Lu Ming!

This is of course Lu Ming's main **** and secondary body.

Very abruptly, a transparent bubble appeared on the body of the noble young man, covering him.

"Time domain? Break me!"

The distinguished young man shouted, his body glowed, and the terrifying warrior burst out, and with a bang, he shattered the transparent bubble.

But at this time, eight seal gates appeared around his body, each of which exudes a tremendous glow of light, filled with the power of a terrible seal, to seal the honorable youth.

Before Lu Ming used the nine gates of Shenmen continuously, unconsciously, the nine gates of Shenmen had a breakthrough, and they could condense eight seal gates at once, which was more powerful.

"kill!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's main body roared. In his eyes, two terrifying swords burst out into the body of the noble youth, making the noble youth shake.

"Tai Chi!"

At this time, Min Lian whispered, a tai chi array floated above him, and a huge tai chi pattern appeared, suppressing toward the noble youth.

The Tai Chi array contains terrible forces of destruction and suppression.

"Break me, break, break!"

The distinguished youth Chang Xiao, armed with a sword and a gun, attacked in all directions.

bump! bump! ...

The eight doors of seals are constantly destroyed.

At this time, the Tai Chi pattern suppressed and caused the noble youth's body to violently shake, and the true elements covering the body all shivered.

His body stiffened in the air.

Roar!

At this time, the devil bear had arrived, slap, and fanned towards the noble youth.

This slap directly hit the body of the noble young man. The noble young man screamed, and his body was blasted, hitting heavily on the wall on the side of the valley, breaking the valley out of a big pit.

bump!

But the next moment, the distinguished youth rushed out of the big pit, but at this time, he was extremely embarrassed, his clothes, ragged, revealing a golden armor inside.

His face was pale, and he couldn't help spitting out another blood, his breath languished.

Just now, he was hit by the power of Tai Chi and slapped again by the demon bear. He was still hit hard after all.

"Boy, don't let me meet you again next time, otherwise, I'll make you die better!"

The distinguished young man let out an unwilling roar, and then turned into a rainbow of light, soaring into the sky, he could not see it.

Devil bear, did not chase.

"This guy is really strong, and my soul is still weak!"

Lu Ming thought.

A series of attacks just now failed to leave a distinguished youth.

And he attacked the soul of the opponent with the sword skill. Although the opponent was affected by some things, he still retained a strong strength, so he could escape.

If not, I'm afraid I was directly injured by the devil's slap.

Lu Ming's current soul power is equivalent to the first stage of the half-sacred, and it is not particularly influential for the half-sacred who understands the law.

Roar!

At this moment, Demon Bear's eyes turned to Lu Ming, flashing a tyrannical light.

Buzz!

At this time, Lu Ming made a buzzing sound behind his back, and the blood of the prison monument appeared.

The prison monument, which specializes in demons, doesn't know if you can kill these monsters? Lu Ming intends to give it a try.

The jail monument quickly became larger and exuded a tremendous radiance, especially the inscription underneath, the light was even stronger.

Roar!

The demon bear showed awe in his eyes. Then, he ran away and ran into the valley.

The same goes for those half-sacred monsters, who ran out of their legs and rushed deep into the valley and disappeared.

"Really run?"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's face.

The reason why he did not call out the prison monument before was that he was afraid to scare away these monsters. In that way, who will help him block the noble youth?

"There are so many powerful monsters in this valley, there must be a secret, go in and see!"

Lu Ming thought.

Anyway, there was a prison monument to deter those monsters, and Lu Ming became courageous.

Ming Lian stepped out one step at a time, did not enter Lu Ming's eyebrows, disappeared, and calmly practiced.

Now Ming Lian's secondary body is progressing very fast. It is getting closer and closer to lighting the ninth spiritual lamp. Naturally, we must seize the time to practice.

Lu Ming suspended the prison monument above his head and walked towards the depths of the valley.

As I walked further in, I found that the range of the valley became larger and wider.

"Well, a lot of bones!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and he found that a lot of bones appeared in the valley ahead.

These bones have different shapes, some are huge like hills, and some are very small.

But every kind of bone is as white as jade, with fluorescence radiating, and it can be seen that during its lifetime, it was extremely powerful.

Lu Ming condensed his breath and continued to step forward, in front of him, all the bones, all kinds of bones.

"During the ancient times, there was a battle of the Hundreds of Clan. Is this the place where the Clan buried their bones? And those monsters were alienated by these strong men after they died?"

Lu Ming secretly guessed.

Because the spiritual essence on these bones has passed away very seriously, some bones will be completely turned into dust. Obviously, they have gone through a long time.

"this is..."

Lu Ming saw a huge human-shaped skeleton. This skeleton is very peculiar. It is actually golden yellow. The skeleton is seven or eight meters long.

"Is this the legendary golden giant?"

Lu Ming moved.

The giant family is real, and the golden giant is the royal family among the giants. It is extremely terrible and a natural warrior.

"Is this the unicorn skeleton?"

At the next moment, Lu Ming saw a skeleton, which resembled the legendary unicorn. Unfortunately, the spiritual essence on these skeletons was almost gone, and had no value.

If the spiritual essence didn't pass away, the value of these bones would be amazing.

"Strange, in the battle of the Hundreds of Clan, not so many bones are piled up together, it should be scattered around all parties, is it someone who gathered these bodies here?"

Lu Ming guessed.

"Then, is there a keel?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

In the battle of the Hundreds of Clan, most of the Dragon Clan also participated. If you find some dragon bones, his dragon-god war body can evolve.

If he can break through the category of terrestrial spirits and evolve into lower-level spirits, the strength of Lu Ming will skyrocket.

"looking around!"

Lu Ming suddenly got excited.

Although the loss of spiritual essence is very serious for these bones, as long as the amount is enough, it can still allow Lu Ming's dragon and **** war body to evolve.

Lu Ming went deeper and deeper, and finally entered a huge place. Here, covered with all kinds of bones, he could not see the end at a glance, as if he came to a world of white bones.

Chapter 1602: Spiritual evolution

Roar! Roar! Roar!

All around, the roar of monsters kept coming, but due to the relationship between the prison monument and these monsters, they were far away from Lu Ming.

"A lot of powerful monsters, there are more than one monster in the Holy Realm!"

Lu Ming induced the Quartet and secretly panicked.

Here, he sensed several terrible monsters, exuding a powerful divine power.

Fortunately, he had a prison monument to deter these monsters, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to walk in at all and would have been killed by the monsters.

"That's... keel!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up and strode forward.

A skeleton that is several hundred meters long, lying horizontally on the ground, with five dragon claws under its abdomen, not a real dragon skeleton, what is it?

Lu Ming is overjoyed, there are really keels here.

"Sure enough, the spiritual essence is seriously lost!"

Lu Ming walked to the edge of the keel and felt a small sigh.

Although this dragon bone is very large, but there are few spiritual essences left, I am afraid that it is difficult to evolve his dragon **** war body.

"There should be more than one keel here. Look again!"

Lu Ming began to look around.

This place is very huge, covered with bones, and the sky is filled with faint qi, obstructing the sight.

Lu Ming can only look slowly.

Sure enough, shortly afterwards, Lu Ming found another keel. The loss of spiritual essence was also serious. Lu Ming dragged this keel to the previous keel and put the two keels together.

Then continue to search.

Half a day later, Lu Ming found a total of ten huge keels.

These keels were definitely cultivated above the Holy Realm during their lifetime, and even more than the Ming Sheng, they might be stronger.

But all died in battle.

After searching for ten keels, Lu Ming turned around again, and found no new keels.

"It seems that there are only these keels here. Ten keels should be enough!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed expectations, and returned to the place where the keels were piled.

Ten keels, stacked together like a hill.

Immediately, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, the power of engulfment exploded, enveloped a pile of dragon bones, engulfed the spiritual essence in the dragon bones, and began to practice the dragon body.

It is most appropriate to practice here. The prison monument is suspended in the air. Those monsters dare not come close, while other warriors certainly cannot come in, just used to retreat.

The essence in the dragon bone is constantly swallowed and refined by the power of engulfment and penetrates into Lu Ming's spirit body.

Lu Ming's body exuded a faint radiance, and there was a faint voice from Long Yin.

The spiritual essence in the keel continually gathers in Lu Ming's body and penetrates into the depths of the flesh. As long as he accumulates to a certain degree, Lu Ming's spiritual body will undergo qualitative changes, achieve ascension, and step into a higher level in one fell swoop.

In this way, Lu Ming practiced with all his heart, time passed, and in a blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

Roar!

With a sound of Long Yin, Jiu Xiao was shaken and emanated from Lu Ming's body.

Ten true dragon bones, shocked by the sound of Long Yin, suddenly turned to ashes and scattered to the ground.

The spiritual essence in the dragon bones has been absorbed by Lu Ming. These dragon bones naturally turn into powder.

Roar!

At this time, the sound of Long Yin in Lu Ming's body became stronger and stronger. Finally, in the void above Lu Ming's head, a huge Kowloon phantom appeared. The Kowloon Void walked into the sky and traveled through space.

World Vision!

A vision of heaven and earth appeared, indicating that Lu Ming's spirit formally entered the ranks of the heavenly spirit form.

Uh!

Lu Ming suddenly opened his eyes, his body rose into the air, and a punch came out.

A terrible punch, with a harsh roar, blasted towards a half-holy monster not far away.

This monster was directly blown away by fists, drawing a distance of several hundred meters on the ground.

"Good power!"

Lu Ming smiled on his face.

That monster, the strength of the first stage of the Half Saint, was regarded as an ordinary half Saint, but was blown away by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is still the peak of the Emperor's Seventh Layer, but the combat power has been greatly improved, much stronger than before.

Heavenly spirits are not comparable to earthly spirits.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped on it and rushed towards the half holy saint. The jailstone suppressed to the other side. The monster yelled and turned and ran.

"Well, forget it. Here, I use the prison monument. These monsters dare not fight, but once the prison monument is put away, these monsters will gather and attack!"

Lu Ming was quite depressed.

Originally he wanted to see if he could capture some half-saint-level magic crystals.

"In the past half month, it's time to leave. You can't just hide in a place to practice!"

Lu Ming thought, and then headed out of the valley.

There are enough magic crystals on him, enough for a while.

Soon, he went out of the valley, and then put away the jailstone, the black wings spread out, and flew towards the exit of the area.

On the way, he also found some other people, who are still hunting for the magic crystal here.

Lu Ming did not stay, the black wings spread at an alarming speed, and the ground below screamed past.

It didn't take long for Lu Ming to see the exit. Lu Ming flew directly towards the crack when he entered the crack.

When Lu Ming just flew out of the crack, his pupils suddenly froze, feeling a terrible crisis, and came suddenly.

call out!

A slight fluctuation sounded, pointing directly at Lu Ming's throat. The terrible sharpness made Lu Ming's muscles tight.

boom!

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming hit a fist and bombarded upward.

Boom!

This punch seemed to bombard a long sword. With a hum, the long sword was offset by Lu Ming's punch, but the terrible edge still left a blood mark on Lu Ming's neck.

Moreover, there was a dreadful of sword qi, along Lu Ming's fist, pouring into Lu Ming's arm.

Lu Ming's arm muscles shocked, breaking these sword qi.

call out! call out!

A slight sound of breaking the sky sounded again, a terrible sharp edge, pointing directly at the vital points of Lu Ming's whole body.

"Retreat!"

Lu Ming retreated sharply, retreated from the crack, backed down, and returned to the world under the crack, standing in the void.

"Thousand Killers!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, flashing edge.

The killer of Thousand Kills House was finally found.

"You must die if you kill me!"

An indifferent voice sounded. In front of Lu Ming, two figures emerged, two dressed in black, and the bodies of them exuded a cold murder and a faint Shengwei.

Half Saint! The two men in black actually existed at the half-holy level.

"Thousand Kills Mansion, I really despise me, and actually sent two half-holy people!"

Lu Ming said.

"So, I'll kill people in a thousand kills, no one can escape!"

One of the men in black spoke indifferently.

Indeed, they were only killed by two Emperors of the Eight Emperors of Wu Emperor, but now, they have directly dispatched two killers of half-holy level to kill Lu Ming, and they are foolproof.

Chapter 1603: Fierce battle

"Do it!"

The black dragon gun appeared in Lu Ming's hands, and the black feather wings spread, and Lu Ming's eyes showed a strong fighting intention.

Through the breath of the two killers, it is clear that the two are the first half of the first stage, mastering the existence of the ultimate realm.

Lu Ming's spirit body has just completed its evolution and became a lower-level spirit body. He just wanted to check his combat strength.

Before the spiritual body had evolved, Lu Ming was confident and battled the ordinary first half of the saint.

What is the first half of the ordinary first half? It is to break through the existence of the half-saint with ordinary spirits, or inferior spirits, but the two in front of them are obviously superior spirits, and their combat power is not comparable to ordinary half-saints.

"Kill you a Emperor of the Seventh Emperor Wu, why don't you need to join forces, I'm alone!"

One of the men in black stepped out, and in his hand, a long thin sword like a cicada loomed.

The other person stood still in the void.

Uh!

The man in black in front moved, and with a move, his figure disappeared directly into the air without any trace of it.

Hey!

Suddenly, behind Lu Ming, there was a slight air-breaking sound, a sharp sword light, stab at the landing Ming.

At a very fast speed, the other party's body just moved, and already appeared behind Lu Ming. Such a terrible assassination technique is really amazing.

Buzz!

The Black Dragon Gun shocked and swept the rear.

But when the Black Dragon Gun swept, the sharp meaning disappeared again. At the next moment, the sharp meaning came from Lu Ming's front again. Lu Ming tears apart.

Uh!

Lu Ming manipulates the black wings like a sky knife, slashing forward.

But as before, the black feather wings were cut, and they still cut through the air, and the other party had disappeared in front.

The opponent's speed is too fast. When he shoots, he is as fast as lightning. He may attack from all directions at any time.

Hey! Hey! ...

The sound of breaking the sky suddenly and continuously sounded, as if going from Lu Ming to the landing attack in all directions. For a time, Lu Ming did not know which side was true and which side was false.

"Sweep!"

Lu Ming directly used the most overbearing way, the black dragon gun swept all directions, but the long gun swept it, but it was empty.

"The assassination technique of Thousand Kills House is indeed wonderful, but the body can be hidden, but the soul is difficult to hide!"

Lu Ming whispered, and then simply closed his eyes, and his consciousness emanated, sensing the other's soul fluctuations.

"There!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt an obscure soul wave, and he did not hesitate.

When!

A sound of gold and iron clashes sounded, and a black figure emerged, drifting back into the void.

"Every Emperor Wuqin has strong soul power. I can find my position through the fluctuation of my soul!"

The man in black said something surprised.

"Your hidden technique is useless to me!"

Lu Ming said.

"Haha, I just tried my hand. The technique of concealment is useless to you, then kill you head on!"

The man in black sneered, the killing on his body was stronger.

Uh!

The figure in black moved as soon as he landed to Ming Ming. He was as fast as a black streamer, bringing a series of afterimages, a terrible sword gas, slashing the void, and puncturing Lu Ming.

Can not hide, directly attack directly.

Lu Mingsi was not afraid, Long Yin sounded in his body, holding a spear and stabbed.

When!

The spear and the long sword intersect, and Lu Ming feels that there is a terrible destructive force on the opponent's sword, which flows toward him along the black dragon spear.

Lu Ming runs the real and chaotic realm and fights against this force.

The figure of the two retreated at the same time.

"Extremely empty field!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The other party's realm is beyond the ninth-level realm, reaching the ultimate realm, and it is an air-breaking realm with amazing penetrating power.

"Kill!"

As soon as the man in black retreated, he slammed towards the landing again, and the sword light spread across the sky like stars lit up.

Lu Ming's long gun vibrated, stabbing the sky, and collided constantly with the other party.

Dense clashes sounded, and in a blink of an eye, the two of them fought dozens of tricks, leaving them alone.

Uh!

The man in black is like a phantom, retreating quickly.

He looked at Lu Ming's eyes, full of surprise.

Obviously, Lu Ming's combat power was so terrible.

Another man in black standing in the distance watching the battle also showed dignified color in his eyes.

"Are you so good? But so!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"It's actually a celestial body, can it kill me the arrogance of Thousand Kills Mansion, but your cultivation base is too weak, if you cultivate one or two more strengths, I'm not your opponent, but now, you are still dying!"

The man in black spoke indifferently, and the long sword in his hand exuded a strange black light.

"Thousands of swordsmanship, ten steps!"

Hey!

The figure of the man in black instantly crossed the void, the terrible sword light, as if flying beyond the heavens, cut out ten swords in an instant, and the power of each sword was extremely terrible.

This is a terrible killing technique, killed with a sword.

Lu Ming's eyes also dignified.

His body muscles bulged, and the black dragon gun in his hand seemed to turn into a black dragon and roared out.

When! When! ...

The continuous collision erupted, and a terrible sword gas, along the spear, poured into Lu Ming's body, and was destroyed by Lu Ming's tough body.

"Thousands of swordsmanship, one hundred people are destroyed!"

The terrifying sword light resurrected, more amazing than before.

A sword came out, and a hundred people went out!

Lu Ming Changxiao, fighting with the skies, fighting with the other party.

Boom!

There was a sword mark on Lu Ming's shoulder, but under Lu Ming's strong spirit, he was healing quickly.

To be honest, the combat effectiveness of the man in black is indeed amazing. The main thing is that his cultivation behavior is much higher than that of Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's cultivation base is the seventh peak of Emperor Wuhuang, and the other party's cultivation base is the first half of the first stage.

The gap between the Emperor Wuzhong's peak and the Half Saint is not only as simple as one weight, so the gap between the first half of the Half Saint and the Wu Emperor Seventh is too great.

If it is an ordinary half-holy, Lu Ming can naturally cross, but the other party is also the arrogant, the existence of the superior spirit.

Hundreds of battles, Lu Ming actually fell a bit down.

"Not enough, not enough!"

In Lu Ming's heart, he kept yelling.

For him to inspire the full potential in the battle of life and death, this pressure is far from enough for him.

He needs the pressure of frequent death to stimulate his potential and thus break through quickly.

"Are you fighting this? It's ridiculous to say kill me without saying anything, both of you, let's go together!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, the fighting intention is getting stronger and stronger.

"how is this possible?"

The man in black is hard to believe.

In his semi-holy realm, he could not kill a Emperor Wuzhong.

Even if it is a celestial body, the combat power cannot be so strong, it can cross so many realms and fight with him.

He hasn't seen the celestial body, there is a celestial body in the Thousand Kills Mansion, and there are more than one, absolutely not so strong.

Chapter 1604: Ethereal Realm

"Shoot together!"

The man in black shouted.

Uh!

Another man in black who was watching the battle moved, culling towards Lu Ming, Jianguang pierced the void, and the terrifying sharpness seemed to tear Lu Ming apart.

This person's cultivation practice is stronger than that of a man in black in front of him, and it is not far from the second stage of the Half-Sacred.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the Divine Sword tactics turned into a rolling sound wave, and shocked out, letting the opponent's sword momentum slightly slow, Lu Ming also shot a shot at the same time, blocking the opponent's long sword.

"Thousands of swordsmanship, thousands of miles!"

The first man in black, once again performing the terrible killing technique, from his hands, blooming thousands of sword lights, sword energy roaring in the sky, terrifying.

And as the first man in black was cut out with a sword, the sky was full of swords, turned into one, and cut to Lu Ming.

"Danger!"

At this moment, Lu Ming felt a fatal crisis, that sword light was too fast, and Lu Ming wanted to resist, too late.

Wow!

The first reaction was that the black wings were in front of him.

The opponent's sword light directly pierced the black wings.

Zizi...

A harsh voice sounded, Mars was shining, the opponent's long sword actually pierced the chaotic realm covered in black wings, and pierced the black wings. The black wings vibrated and seemed to be pierced.

Uh!

Lu Ming backed away at a rapid speed, and surprisingly found that a small pit appeared on the black wings, which entered the depression, and the black wings were stabbed.

Even the Paladin can be destroyed, showing how amazing the other party's attack is.

"Yes, that's how it feels!"

Lu Ming was not surprised but rejoiced. All he wanted was this feeling, the feeling of falling into a crisis.

Uh!

At this time, the second man in black also launched a terrible attack on him.

Then, the first man in black continued to kill the landing.

Long Yin bursts, the black dragon gun in Lu Ming's hands, flying vertically and horizontally, sweeping the Quartet, fighting with two men in black.

Facing the two men in black, Lu Ming was completely in a disadvantage.

However, Lu Ming did not call Bubble to help, nor did he call out a secondary body, and even the Chaos Fantian Yin, Lu Ming did not perform.

Because Lu Ming wants to stimulate his potential when he is in crisis.

If you call out bubbles or help in a second time, how can you force yourself and stimulate your potential?

In the end, Lu Ming simply put away the black wings, and with a black dragon gun, he fought against the opponent.

"Thousands of swordsmanship, thousands of miles!"

"Thousands of swordsmanship, thousands of miles!"

At this moment, the two men in black are exhibiting the strongest killing tricks at the same time, and the sword spirit is turned into two terrifying sword lights, one from the front to Lu Ming and the other from the rear to Lu Ming.

This is a lore, a terrible lore!

At this moment, Lu Ming felt chills in his heart and felt a terrible crisis that enveloped him. At this moment, he even wanted to call out bubbles, or call out secondary help.

But as soon as this thought changed, he was rejected.

He must rely on himself to avoid this killing move.

At this moment, Lu Ming's spirit was highly concentrated, and his pupils were about to shrink to a point.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming's mind seemed to roar and explode.

His spirit seemed to naturally merge with heaven and earth. At this moment, everything between heaven and earth seemed to slow down.

He saw the deadly swords of two Thousand Killers killers approaching him.

Uh!

At this moment, Lu Ming stepped out, and his figure disappeared from the spot.

The sword lights of the two killers collided with each other.

There was a terrible roar, the two killers shook their bodies, and they all receded, with blood spilling from the corners of their mouths.

They were a little unbelievable, how could Lu Ming get away from the two of them.

"The realm of life and death, this is the realm of life and death, kill!"

Lu Ming whispered, then shouted, the chaotic field broke out, and Lu Ming killed the other party.

The realm of life and death emptiness, a wonderful state, some warriors, when facing the crisis of death, due to the high concentration of spirit, will enter a realm, this is the realm of life and death emptiness.

This state, like the epiphany, the spirit of the warrior is in harmony with heaven and earth, and the understanding of the heaven and earth avenue can be greatly improved.

At this moment, Lu Ming's comprehension of the realm of chaos seemed to skyrocket.

boom! boom!

The black dragon gun in Lu Ming's hands turned into two dazzling lances, which were covered with a heavy mountainous chaotic field.

Gunman, stabbed on the long swords of the two killers, the two killers body shocked, flew back.

Lu Ming opened his eyes, his eyes bright.

"Eighth Level Realm!"

Lu Ming whispered, a little surprised.

Just a moment ago, he entered the realm of life and death, the realm of chaos, actually broke through and entered the eighth level.

The effect of the ethereal realm of life and death is really amazing. No wonder so many genius characters entered the battlefield of the Hundreds of people, looking for people to fight, walking on the edge of life and death. On the edge of life and death, human progress is indeed very huge.

It is a pity that the state of the ethereal realm of life and death will not last long. After a few breaths, it will come out of that state. Otherwise, how many pieces should the realm be promoted?

"Breakthrough?"

In the eyes of the two killers of the Thousand Kills House, a strong murderous opportunity burst out of their eyes.

They wanted to kill Lu Ming, but they did not expect that Lu Ming, under their siege, stimulated potential and actually broke through.

"Even if it breaks through, it will still die, kill!"

One of the killers was cold, and the killer was cold.

"This battle is over!"

Lu Ming uttered indifferently, his eyebrows glowed, Ming Lian stepped out, the Tai Chi array suspended above his head.

"Two, not right, one!"

The two killers stared.

Buzz!

The Tai Chi array glowed, and a Tai Chi pattern emerged, towards one of the killers, and suppressed.

The main body of Lu Ming is going to another killer.

In Lu Ming's hands, a chaotic Fan Tian Yin appeared, which was rapidly increasing.

In the end, Chaos Fantian imprinted as a hill so huge, and suppressed towards the killer, the terrible breath completely locked the other side.

"Thousands of swordsmanship, thousands of miles!"

The killer yelled, showed his magic tricks, and showed a brilliant sword, trying to break the chaos of chaos.

But when his sword light was chopped on the chaotic Fantian Yin, his sword light shattered directly, his body receded and he vomited blood.

"Retreat!"

The person shouted, his figure receding wildly.

Lu Ming's combat strength is terrible, but he didn't use his full strength just now. At this time, his full strength broke out and the power was amazing.

"Retreat? Where can you retreat?"

Lu Ming spoke out indifferently.

Buzz!

On top of the black killer's head, a huge chaotic fanmark is formed, exuding the mighty power of terror, stronger than the last chaotic fanmark.

After such a long time, Lu Ming has cultivated Chaos Fantianyin to the peak of the fourth level, close to the fifth level, and now the chaos field has reached the eighth level, the power of Chaos Fantianyin is even more terrifying .

Chapter 1605: Practice Ten Thousand Soldiers

boom!

The chaotic Fantian imprints like a mountain peak suppressed towards the other party.

"Do not!"

The black killer shouted and fought desperately, but it was completely useless. Juyin suppressed it. The body of the black killer directly cracked, and all forms were destroyed.

Another killer in black, his face changed wildly, and he wanted to break out, but it was a pity that the Tai Chi array was a treasure of the same level as the imperial soldiers, which contained a terrible array of heaven and earth, inscribed in the secondary body, and still far away Far from thorough research.

The longer you stay in the secondary body, the more power you can exert as you continue to study the secondary body.

The black killer is in the Tai Chi position, he is insecure, he has been injured, not to mention breakout?

After Lu Ming killed a black killer, he walked towards the remaining one.

boom!

Chaos Fantian printed his hand, and the result was no longer suspenseful.

"I'll kill you!"

The killer was dying, screaming unwillingly, and then, under the chaotic imprint of heaven, the form and spirit were destroyed.

With a wave of hands, Lu Ming's storage rings were caught in Lu Ming's hands.

"The chaotic realm has broken through the eighth level, and I just found a place to practice well and raise the cultivation base to Wuhuang Bazhong!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, and then a flick of two fingers, two flames flew out, burning the bodies of the two black killers into ashes, then spreading the black wings, bursting out of the cracks, and after flying for a while, Lu Ming rushed into a mountain , Enter the mountain and river map.

Taking out a large pile of rough stones, Lu Ming began to devour and refine the rough stones to improve his cultivation.

A few days later, Lu Ming's Xiu Wei, a successful breakthrough, entered the early stage of Wuhuang Bazhong.

"Look at the storage rings of these guys, see what's good!"

Lu Ming took out several storage rings, there were tens of thousands of young people in purple shirts, and there were also killers from Thousand Kills House.

Lu Ming first looked at the storage ring of the killer of Thousand Kills.

"There are so many treasures, but unfortunately, there is no cultivation method of Qianshoufu!"

After Lu Ming counted it, he was a little excited, but also a little sad.

Among the storage rings of the Thousand Killers, the treasures are too rich. The two half-killer Thousand Killers, the Paladins in the storage rings, actually exceed fifteen, and there are as many as sixteen.

There were more sage soldiers than Lu Ming had in the Dragon Palace Treasury.

But it's normal to think about it. These two Thousand Killers' killers, in this battlefield of the Hundred Clan, don't know how many Tianjiao characters were killed, and the people who generally enter the battlefield of the Hundred Clan are all the Tianjiao of the emperor-level forces, everyone, There are more or less celestial soldiers on his body. It is not surprising that there are so many sacred soldiers in the killer storage rings of the two thousand kills.

However, Lu Ming was very interested in the cultivation method of the Thousand Kills Mansion. The assassination technique was astonishing. The killing was in an instant.

Then, Lu Ming took out the storage ring of tens of thousands of purple shirt youths.

There are also two sage soldiers in the storage ring of the Wanjia Zishan Youth. Of course, what impressed Lu Ming most was a box containing a jade card.

"Ten Thousand Soldiers!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The Wan Family's cultivation method is even more marvelous. He actually sealed the spirit soldiers and sacred soldiers in his own body. The arsenal of weapons and warriors merged. The power and terror were very impressive. He was very impressed.

Immediately, Lu Ming watched it seriously.

"Wonderful, wonderful, really wonderful!"

After half a ring, Lu Ming watched and sighed.

The Ten Thousand Soldiers of the Ten Thousand Family are indeed wonderful. They can enclose spirit soldiers, or holy soldiers, in their own caves. Weapons are in the caves.

Moreover, each time an extra weapon is enclosed, the power will be superimposed, never ending.

There are three hundred and sixty large holes and countless small holes in the human body. If all weapons are enclosed, how powerful is that power?

The higher the level of the enclosed weapon, the more powerful it will naturally be.

Of course, the sealing weapon has a very high requirement on the body. The stronger the spirit, the higher the cultivation level, the more sealed the soldiers, and the higher the level.

The two purple shirt youths of the Wan family can only seal the Emperor Spirit Soldiers, and one of them has sealed 18 Emperor Spirit Soldiers.

Obviously, the youth of the Purple Shirt is not strong enough. If you forcibly seal the Paladin, I am afraid that the might of the Paladin will push him up.

However, only 18 emperor spirit soldiers were sealed, and the power was already terrible. Yun Xi was not an opponent with his holy soldiers.

The noble young man was even more horrible. He directly sealed the twelve Paladins and did not know if there were more.

However, it is not surprising that the noble young man was the body of the celestial spirit, and that cultivation reached the second stage of the Half-Holy.

Moreover, there is an extremely demanding condition for practicing the Ten Thousand Soldiers' tactics, that is, the Ten Thousand Soldiers' tactics must be cultivated in the field of the Ten Thousand Soldiers.

The field of soldiers is a terrible field. This field can transform the field into the field of different weapons, such as the field of swords, the field of swords, the field of guns and so on.

Otherwise, it is impossible to integrate so many different weapons.

If you don't cultivate the field of ten thousand soldiers, you won't be able to cultivate ten thousand soldiers.

It is no wonder that the people of the Wan Family took the Wan Bing Jue so confidently, because even if others had to go, they could not practice.

However, a smile appeared on Lu Ming's face.

Wanbing field? Lu Ming cultivates the realm of chaos, not to mention the field of transforming various devices. Between heaven and earth, except for a few top-level fields, Lu Ming can transform.

The fields of various instruments can also be transformed naturally, and this 10,000 soldier formula is simply too suitable for Lu Ming.

Lu Ming immediately realized in detail and cultivated a tactic of ten thousand soldiers, and Lu Ming would have one more method.

Two days later, Lu Ming ended his enlightenment, and then the Black Dragon Gun appeared in his hand.

Lu Ming was about to start sealing the Holy Soldiers into the cave.

Now, Lu Ming's spirit body is a celestial spirit body, and the spirit body contains a trace of chaotic gas, which is stronger than the celestial spirit body of the same level. He is confident and integrated into the Holy Soldier, there should be no problem.

"Acupuncture, open!"

Immediately, Lu Ming ran Wanbing tactics.

There is a light spot in his right palm that emits a bright brilliance, that is a big hole in his right palm.

The human body has three hundred and sixty large holes covering the whole body.

"seal!"

Then, Lu Ming took a sip, and the Black Dragon Gun quickly became smaller, and then got into Lu Ming's palm hole. Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a strong warrior's gas, and he was madly hitting his hole. A sharp pain came from his acupuncture point.

If the flesh is not strong enough, and the cultivation is not deep enough, under the spirit of this soldier, the flesh will be torn apart directly.

However, Lu Ming is a celestial body, and his body is extremely powerful. Although he has some pain, he immediately suppressed it. After a while, the black dragon gun fell silent and suspended in the hole.

Lu Ming's mind sank into it, and found that the acupuncture point in his palm seemed to be a side of the world. The black dragon gun was suspended in it quietly. As long as his heart moved, the black dragon gun would appear in Lu Ming's palm.

Chapter 1606: Shuratai

Successfully sealed a sage, so that Lu Ming's confidence increased greatly, and then the black feather wings flew out, Lu Ming turned Wan Bing Jue, and a light spot also lit up on his spine, Lu Ming turned the black feather wings, Sealed into this hole.

After sealing the two pieces of sacred soldiers, the two acupuncture points seemed to be connected together through the meridians, and a ray of warriors gathered through the meridians.

Then, Lu Ming took out a war sword, which was also a paladin, and sealed it in the hole of the left palm.

The three acupuncture points are connected to each other through the meridians.

Then, Lu Ming began to seal the fourth Paladin.

With more and more sealed sacred soldiers, the soldier's spirit is getting stronger and stronger, and the pressure on the acupuncture points is also stronger and stronger. Every time a sacred soldier is sealed, Lu Ming's acupoints seem to be Torn in general, extremely painful.

But Lu Ming gritted his teeth one by one and endured it.

Finally, Lu Ming sealed ten paladins in one breath.

Ten saints, sealed in ten acupuncture points, through the meridians, interpenetrating each other, the soldiers are extremely powerful.

At this point, Lu Ming finally reached the limit. Lu Ming felt that he would continue to seal. His body could not bear it, and he would be torn apart by the air of the soldiers.

If you want to seal more sage soldiers, you can only wait for cultivation to improve, or the spirit to evolve again.

Uh!

Lu Ming rose into the sky, his thoughts moved, ten lights on his body lit up, ten paladins appeared, suspended around Lu Ming's body, Lu Ming held the black dragon gun in his hand, one shot stabbed, a terrible gunman, Thousands of miles away before disappearing.

"The power is really amazing. If you can seal ten thousand soldiers if you can seal ten thousand soldiers, the power might be shocking, and even stronger seals, such as great soldiers, supreme soldiers, and even imperial soldiers, might What a horror?"

Lu Ming's face was exhilarated.

Wan Bing Jue is a secret technique, a terrible secret technique.

If the Ten Thousand Soldiers field is cultivated into the Ten Thousand Soldiers Law, this mysterious technique will be transformed into a terrible magical art.

The thought moved again, and the ten sacred soldiers were put away and flew into the body's acupuncture, disappearing.

"The House of Thousand Kills has left a mark of killing on my main body. I can find me according to the mark of killing. Then I will let the second body move outside to find the city. The main body refines the magic crystal in the mountain and river map and promotes it. Soul strength, kill two birds with one stone!"

Lu Ming thought.

The main body is in the mountains and rivers, he does not believe that the other party can still sense the killing mark.

Thinking of this, he came out of the mountains and rivers, and then out of the mountains, toward the depths of the battlefield of the Bai people.

Lu Ming, in the mountains and rivers, took out a piece of Wuhuang's six-fold magic crystal and began to refine it.

After the energy of Moshajing poured into the body, it turned into a mass of Mosha gas, poured into Dantian, and wrapped around the spirit god, Lu Ming felt a tingling of soul, and bursts of tears like a pain.

This is the energy of Moshajing, which is tempering the soul and making it stronger and stronger.

A few hours later, a piece of Wuhuang's six-fold magic crystal was refined, and Lu Ming's soul had a little improvement. Although a little, it was already much faster than Lu Ming's cultivation of Excalibur. Too.

Then, Lu Ming continued to take out a piece of Wuhuang's six-fold magic crystal, and continued to refine it.

The secondary body, on the other hand, has converged on the battlefield of the Bai people.

Along the way, he saw many fights between heaven and arrogance, extremely fierce, each fight, either defeated or injured, or someone fell.

However, Lu Ming now has no meaning of war. Seeing these arrogances, he evaded far away. Now, he intends to find a city first and then make plans.

Sure enough, the main body stayed in the mountains and rivers. After that, the killer of Thousand Kills House was never found again.

A few days later, a huge city appeared ahead.

The city is very magnificent and huge. The walls are hundreds of meters high. At the gate of the city, there are heavy guards.

These people are all local people who grew up on the battlefield of the Hundreds.

Lu Ming stepped into the city and found that the city was very lively.

On the street, from time to time, you can see the young strong, one by one, with a strong atmosphere, Lu Ming glanced, and found that most of them were Wuhuang Bazhong, Wuhuang Jiuzhong's cultivation, and sometimes even saw the existence of the half-holy level. .

Most of these young people, like Lu Ming, were trained outside to enter the battlefield of the Bai people.

But these people, every once in a while, will enter the city and take a break.

After all, in the city, there are local saints who are strong, and they are not allowed to fight in the city. They can relax and adjust. Moreover, there are special square cities in the city. Many Tianjiao will exchange treasures in the square city.

The battlefield of the Hundreds of people is full of crises and opportunities. The ancient wars left countless treasures. Some people take risks and will get some treasures.

Lu Ming turned around, found an inn, and opened a room.

Entering the room, he sat cross-legged and began to practice.

In the next few days, the main body of Lu Ming has been refining the magic crystal in the mountains and rivers. His soul is getting stronger and stronger. Up to now, his soul power has completely reached the half-st. The second half of the saint.

However, it is not enough, Lu Ming is still refining the magic crystal.

Ten days after Lu Ming entered the city, his soul strength finally made another breakthrough, reaching the soul strength strength of the second stage of half his life.

At this stage of soul power, Lu Ming used the magic sword skill to make the strong men of the second half of the second stage, the soul shake violently and be greatly affected.

After practicing here, Lu Ming temporarily stopped refining the magic crystal.

"Go to Shuratai!"

When the thoughts moved, the secondary body entered the mountain and river map, while the main body came out of the mountain and river map.

During this time, the second person will occasionally go out to ask for news and learn a lot of information in the city.

Shuratai, a battle platform, is the only place in the city where you can fight.

Many Tianjiao coming outside will go to Shuratai, look for opponents, fight for life and death, walk on the edge of life and death, inspire potential, and make a leap.

Lu Ming will also be at the Shuratai, looking for opponents to fight, hone himself, and improve his virtue.

Soon, a building appeared in front of Lu Ming.

The building was not big. Lu Ming walked in and found that there was a battle platform in the building. There were no seats around the battle platform. Some young people stood and watched.

There are about hundreds of people.

On the battle platform, there were two young men in a fierce battle.

The two young men, both of whom are the best practices of Wuhuang's Eighth Peak, are all high-level spirits.

call! call!

The two people were booing and standing on either side of the battle platform, with many wounds on their bodies, both of them hurt.

However, neither of them retreated from the battle platform, because on the battle platform, there was a light curtain that enveloped the battle platform, and it was difficult for them to come down.

Lu Ming had learned for a second time that this battle platform, called Shura Terrace, once stepped in, a light curtain would rise around the battle platform to cover the battle platform. Then, there were only two roads.

First, killing opponents will naturally end the battle.

The second is to persist for half an hour, half an hour, the light curtain will disappear and then retreat from the battle platform.

On the Shura platform, one cannot admit defeat.

So, when you set foot on the Shuratai, once you meet an opponent whose strength is much higher than yourself, there is only one way to go.

Therefore, here, many people will choose to cultivate similar opponents, or a little higher than their own opponents, fight for life and death, hone themselves.

Chapter 1607: Under half holy, don't come to die

On the battle platform, the two young men are evenly matched, and no one can do anything but wait like this.

After a while, the light curtain around the battlefield disappeared, and the two young men jumped off the battlefield and disappeared here.

Uh!

A young man in red robe leaped onto the battle platform. The breath of him came out without any concealment.

Emperor Wu Zhongzhong!

"Who will fight me?"

The young man in red robe opened his eyes and looked around.

"I come!"

A voice sounded, and a young man leapt onto the battle platform.

The breath of this person was diffused, which was the early period of Emperor Wuzhong.

On the Shura stage, it is generally too much higher than the other side, and you will not go up to challenge others, because there is no sense of tempering.

When these people come here, they are looking for the strong and hone themselves. What's the point of you challenging a weak?

Unless it is hostile to each other, go up and kill the opponent.

"In the early stage of Emperor Wuzhong, you are not my opponent!"

The red robe said coldly.

"not necessarily!"

The young man of the early period of Wuhuang Jiuzhong showed a strong fighting intention in his eyes.

Buzz!

At this time, the light curtain on the battle platform rose again.

"kill!"

The young man in the early period of Wuhuang Jiuzhong launched the offensive first, and a spear appeared in his hand, as if it was an electric light, assassinating the young man in the red robe.

boom!

On the young man in the red robe, a realm of fire permeated out, enveloped towards the other party, and at the same time his body flew towards the other party, a flame sword appeared in his hand, and he beheaded towards the other party.

boom! boom!

Two violent collisions, the young man of the early stage of Emperor Wuzhong's ninth couture, retired, with a trace of horror in his eyes.

He actually fell completely down.

"dead!"

The young man in red robe rushed to the blaze, and the flame war knife launched a stormy offensive.

The young people in the early period of Wuhuang Jiuzhong roared, broke out with all their strength, and did their best to fight against the red robe youths.

The combat strength of the young man in red robe exceeded his expectations and was a lot stronger than him. He must be desperate. This battle is also an opportunity for him.

If he can stay under the attack of the red robe youth for half an hour, he will definitely get great results.

It is a pity that the young man in the red robe is much stronger than him, only a dozen strokes, the flame war knife is crushed down, and the young man in the early stage of Wuhuang Jiuzhong is split in half with a knife. The terrible flame turns his body into ashes .

A powerful Tianjiao was just killed.

As soon as one person is killed, the light curtain on the edge of the battle platform will be put away.

Undoubtedly, these arrogances, all of which are of the highest spirit level, are even worse. Unless they are very high, they will come to the battlefield of the hundred races and they can only die.

It is a pity that even if they are all the same kind of spirits, their strength is also strong or weak, and the combat strength of the young man in red robe is very powerful.

The young man in the red robe grabbed the other party's storage ring and said indifferently: "I want to use me as your whetstone to find death!"

The Bais battlefield, Shuratai, is so cruel. If you want to use the other party as your whetstone and hone yourself, you will probably take your own life into it.

"Who else comes to fight, as long as the Emperor Wu Zhongjiu can do it!"

The young man in the red robe spoke again, with a strong fighting spirit in his eyes.

Obviously, the young man in red robe is very confident in himself. He also wants to find the strong and hone himself.

"I'll fight you!"

A bald-headed young man leapt onto the battle platform and breathed out.

In the later period of Emperor Wuzhong, the cultivation level was a little higher than that of the young red robe.

war!

Without extra words, the two fought together.

On the battle platform, the confrontation was extremely fierce, and the two men tried their best to push themselves to the extreme.

Under the battlefield, many young people watched carefully.

Watching other people's wars sometimes inspires and inspires.

The two men's battle was very fierce, and a hundred battles were made. In the end, the young man in the red robe was even stronger, and under the circumstance that he was hit hard, he killed his opponent.

The red robe youths fought for life and death. They seemed to have gained something. They got off the battle platform and disappeared here. It is estimated that they were looking for a place to retreat.

Next, there were several life-and-death fights, some of which were killed and some were both injured.

"Only such an environment can really improve quickly!"

Lu Ming whispered in his heart, then he stepped out and appeared on the battle platform.

"Who will fight me?"

Lu Ming glanced around, and added a sentence: "It is better to use the half saint to shoot. Under the half saint, there is no need to come to die!"

This remark made the scene quiet, and then there was a voice of discussion.

"Wo Chao, this person is so arrogant, looking at Xiu Wei, but it is just the early stage of Emperor Wuzhong's eighth layer.

"He also said that he will die under the half-holy, crazy to heaven!"

"I will meet him!"

A young man rushed to the battle platform, the breath of his body filled out, it was the practice of the eighth peak of Emperor Wu.

"Wuhuang Eightfold Peak, why do you come to die!"

Lu Ming shook his head slightly, disappointed.

"Crazy, see how you kill me!"

The young man sipped coldly, stepped forward, his hands like eagle claws, and clawed towards the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming burst out with a terrible punch, and the opponent's hand burst directly, and the fist was kept on, hitting the opponent's Dantian, and punching through the opponent's Dantian.

Punch and kill!

Lu Ming did not show any mercy. On the Shura platform, he did not show mercy. When he stepped on the Shura platform, he was ready to be killed.

What's more, Lu Ming has already reminded.

"I said, under the half-holy, it is not used to die!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently.

Under the battle, the eyes of other young people were all fixed.

The young man with Wuhuang Bazhong killed a person with the highest peak of Wuhuang Bazhong in one punch. The fighting power is absolutely amazing.

"This person's combat strength is indeed amazing, just become my sharpening stone!"

A sturdy young man, with a strong war intent in his eyes, his body moved, and he rushed to the battle platform. The terrible breath came out, which was the peak of Emperor Wuzhong.

"It's him, the sky!"

"Kuangkong Xiuwei is the pinnacle of Wuhuang Jiuzhong, but the combat power is extremely terrible. He once cut the arrogance of several Wuhuang Jiuzhong peaks, and once challenged a half-st. Under the attack, he persisted for half an hour without dying!"

"He has been looking for powerful opponents to challenge recently, wanting to break the limits, comprehend the ultimate realm, and step into the Half Saint!"

The elite youth came to power, causing a wave of discussion.

But Lu Ming still shook his head and said, "Another death, why is this painful?"

Lu Ming is speaking in his heart. When he comes here, he also wants to find the strong, hone himself, and come to some weak, which has no effect on him. What is the point? But his words fell into the ears of others, and he was arrogant.

"Emperor Wuhuang, he is not ashamed, kill!"

The mad figure, like a hurricane, killed Lu Ming.

Chapter 1608: Keep challenging

The weapon used in the wild sky is also a spear, but it is a pawn, a spear, which is assassinated, and the offensive swept through Lu Ming like a storm.

boom!

Lu Ming shot, his attack is still very simple.

In the chaotic realm, with the addition of the jail day skills, a fist burst, and the offensive of the empty sky collapsed in an instant, and it was unbearable.

The fist kept going, blasting into the sky.

Kukong's face changed wildly, and Lu Ming's fist was too terrible, far beyond his expectations.

"Block it!"

He roared loudly, and a blue shield emerged as a paladin. At the same time, a violent wind swept over him, and several shields condensed by the wind appeared around his body.

boom!

Lu Ming's fist was blasted on the Paladin's shield, and a terrible roar was made. The Paladin's shield was blasted, hitting the sky, and the sky was smoldering, and the whole person was knocked out, hitting heavily. On the light curtain on the edge of the battle platform, the light curtain shivered and blocked his figure.

The wild sky slides down the light curtain and vomits blood.

"how is this possible?"

Inexplicable yelling in the sky.

Lu Ming's combat power is too terrifying. With his cultivation practice, he was actually unable to withstand a blow. Moreover, his defensive power once blocked a continuous bombardment of the first half of the saint, and now he is actually boxed by Lu Ming. Seriously injured.

Under the battle, other people were shocked.

"kill!"

Lu Ming uttered indifferently, stepped out, and forced toward the wild sky.

"Block, I want to block!"

The sky roared, his hands waved, and two other shields appeared, all of them were Paladins, three Paladin shields, superimposed together, suspended in front of him.

At the same time, an armor appeared on his body, which was also a holy soldier.

With so many defensive sacred soldiers, it's no wonder they can block a half-holy continuous bombardment.

True Yuan is constantly pouring into Liuyuan gloves, and the weight of Liuyuan gloves continues to increase.

boom!

Another punch came out, hitting the shield in the sky.

The whole person in the sky, like a sandbag, was blasted out and hit the light curtain, the light curtain shook violently, and the sky, vomiting blood and bones, did not know how many pieces were broken.

"How could this person's power be so terrifying?"

The sky is desperate.

Lu Ming's power is beyond the half-holy he met, how could a martial emperor with eight folds have such amazing power.

Of course, he did not know that when Lu Ming was at the peak of Emperor Wuzhong's seventh level, he was able to face the Half-Sacred Mansion of the Thousand-Slaughtered House.

"kill!"

In Lu Ming's hand, the Black Dragon Gun appeared, stabbed with one shot, and burst out with thirteen blows.

Thirteen forces superimposed and burst through the heavy defense of the sky directly, bombarding the opponent's body. The sky screamed and the body was blasted out. This time, the sky no longer rose.

Even with the Paladin defense, his vitality was extinct.

Lu Ming waved his hands away and put away the mad paladin and the storage ring.

"Who else is going to fight, it is better to be a half saint!"

Lu Ming looked around and reiterated again.

"What a strong power, this person's power is simply stronger than the first half of the first half!"

"It's incredible, the Emperor Wuyue Bazhong has such a terrifying power, this person must be a heavenly body!"

"Heavenly body, isn't it so scary!"

Under the battle, many people talked one after another, and no one went up for a while.

Some people's eyes flickered, and they seemed to measure their strength.

Lu Ming can make a few strokes to kill the violent wind, the strength is strong, has surpassed many first-phase half-sages, and some first-phase half-sages are also measuring their own combat power, whether they can fight Lu Ming.

"I come!"

After a while, a young man in a green robe stepped onto the battle platform.

"It's him, Leixion!"

Seeing this young man, many people's eyes moved.

"Lei Xiong is said to be about to break through the second phase of Half Saint, and understand the rules!"

"He came to power, some of them watched this battle!"

On the battle platform, Lu Ming's face finally showed a smile, and finally a decent came.

"kill!"

Lei Xiong started directly, covered with thunder, terrible thunder, condensed a thunder seal, and slammed towards the landing.

boom!

The black dragon gun in Lu Ming's hand rose against it, sweeping it above Lei Yin, and Lei Yin burst with a bang, and the entire battle platform was full of Lei Ding's power.

But then, a thunder and lightning trip to suppress the landing Ming.

"Come well!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the Black Dragon Gun bombarded again.

Lei Xiong, mastering the realm of extreme thunder, practicing terrifying martial arts, and the power of thunder and lightning, can transform all kinds of terrible techniques of attacking, and the power is extremely amazing.

Lu Ming did not display the magic sword tactics, nor did he display the Chaos Fantian Yin, but only used ordinary combat skills to fight with the other party. For a time, the two were in fierce confrontation and it was difficult to distinguish the victory and defeat.

This battle took a full half an hour, and the battle ended when the light curtain of the battle platform disappeared.

Huh...

Lei Xiong breathed heavily, and Zhenyuan was extremely depleted. If he continued to fight, he would not support it. On the other hand, Lu Ming was still calm.

"monster!"

Lei Xiong murmured and turned to the battle platform.

"Unfortunately, it's a little bit worse, there is no sense of crisis!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Through the battle with Lei Xiong, Lu Ming was also happy, and he felt a little touched in his understanding of the realm of chaos, but without that sense of crisis, the effect was a little worse after all.

"Is there anyone in the second stage of the Half Saint? Come on!"

Lu Ming spoke again, and the voice spread throughout the audience.

Under the battle, many people looked at each other.

Lu Ming actually wants to challenge the second half of the saint, which is really abnormal.

The Emperor Wuzhong challenged the second half of the second half, even if these people were from the emperor-level forces, they were dumbfounded.

You know, half-holy people here are not ordinary half-holy people outside, but they are all half-holy geniuses.

"It's really interesting. Such a arrogance actually happened. If it can be cut, it's a fun thing!"

A cold and quiet voice sounded, and a young man with a pale face set foot on the battle platform.

bump!

Then, the man stepped on the foot, and a terrible force rushed towards the landing.

"The power of the law!"

Lu Ming's pupils shrank, and then there was a trace of excitement.

This person is a half-holy at the second stage of the real deal.

"Thirteen strikes!"

The black dragon speared forward for a while.

boom!

The Black Dragon Gun seemed to have stabbed on a mountain of steel. The terrible power poured in, causing the Black Dragon Gun to bend. Lu Ming's body retreated back and back, and even took a dozen steps before standing firm.

"The power of the law is really powerful!"

Lu Ming sighed in his heart, but in his eyes, he was more excited, showing a strong fighting intention.

Pressure, he felt a strong pressure on him, he just needs this pressure to force himself to continue to move forward.

Chapter 1609: Lift under pressure

bump!

The pale young man came out step by step, the breath of his body skyrocketed, and a blood gleamed between heaven and earth, surrounding his whole body.

"Blood God!"

Bloodlight, like a magic sword, beheaded to Landing Ming.

This blood of glory gave Lu Ming a strong sense of crisis.

In Lu Ming's body, there was Long Yin, and above him, a phantom of Kowloon was looming, flying across the sky.

World Vision!

Lu Ming stretched the dragon body to the extreme, leading to a vision of heaven and earth.

Then, Lu Ming stepped **** the ground, the whole body twisted like a big dragon, and then drove a spear and stabbed it.

when!

The Black Dragon Gun, collided with the blood, a terrible force, as if to penetrate from the Black Dragon Gun, split Lu Ming in half.

Lu Ming's body shook again and again.

"The second stage of Half Saint is really much stronger than the first stage. The power of the law is unshakable, nothing is broken!"

In Lu Ming's mind, he turned his thoughts.

The pale-faced youths have the same realm as the 10,000 distinguished youths, but they are far less powerful than the 10,000 distinguished youths. They do not know how far they are. The tens of thousands of distinguished youths are the existence of heavenly bodies.

However, even if it is far inferior to thousands of distinguished youths, the combat power is extremely powerful, after all, it can control the power of the law.

The law is the foundation of this world.

"Can take me two tricks, you are good, but that's it!"

The pale young man, indifferently speaking, controlled the power of the law, and continued to kill the landing.

"Is it?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the fighting intention was getting stronger and stronger, and there was no fear. There was a light on his body, and he flew the Paladin out of it, hovering around Lu Ming's body.

A total of ten holy soldiers and soldiers gathered together to make Lu Ming more powerful.

"Wan Bing Jue, you are a family of thousands of people!" The pale youth stared.

Lu Ming smiled, undecided.

"It seems that Wanjia has another genius, just cut!"

The pale young man strode forward, his blood glowing like a rainbow, slashing towards Lu Ming.

Buzz!

The Black Dragon Gun vibrated like Long Yin, thrusting forward, while Lu Ming grabbed with his left hand, grabbed a Paladin War Sword, and slashed down.

boom! boom!

This time, after two roars, Lu Ming still retreated, but this time, he retreated a few steps less than the last time.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

The pale young man shouted, and the **** light continued to slash to the landing.

Lu Mingsi was not afraid, rushed up, his eyes burst out with two black brilliances.

The Shen Jian Jue came out, the pale young man's body shook, and a flash of pain flashed in his eyes.

But he resisted it all the time, the power of the law continued to kill the landing.

But now Lu Ming's soul power is no longer weaker than that of the second half of the Holy Spirit. With the magic sword skill, the other party's soul is also affected, and his strength is weakened.

boom! boom!

The two collided again, and at the moment of collision, they fought a few tricks in a row.

This time, Lu Ming was still retreating, but only a few steps back, already able to resist the opponent's attack.

Hiss...

Under the battle platform, other people took a breath, Lu Ming's combat power, which was too terrifying. The Emperor Wu was only eightfold and could actually fight the second phase of Tianjiao's half holy war.

"Peerless evil!"

Someone sighed.

"This kind of record, this kind of fighting power, the strongest arrogance of the general imperial power, I am afraid that there is no such fighting power, unless it is among those horrible ancient forces, there can be such a genius!"

"Yes, among the thousands of families, there is such a genius!"

Many Tianjiao sighed and talked.

On the battle platform, the war continues.

Lu Ming's use of Shen Jianjue's cooperation finally made it possible to fight against each other. Soon after, the two of them fought for dozens of rounds.

"Happy, happy!"

Lu Ming screamed, and in the sky, Kowloon also screamed. In addition to the chaotic Fan Tianyin, Lu Ming had unreserved wars, the True Yuan screamed, and the realms were added to the extreme.

The two of them fought to the point of boiling, with terrible energy and wanton bombardment on the light curtain on the edge of the battle platform, causing the light curtain to shake violently.

"Actually use me as a whetstone!"

The pale-faced young man had cold eyes.

He understood that Lu Ming used him as a whetstone to improve himself.

But in turn, he was forced to this step by Lu Ming, an emperor of the Wu Emperor Eightfold, and the pressure is also very great, which can also force him to progress.

The war, continue, without stopping.

Although the pale-faced youth is obviously more powerful, but Lu has many means, the sword skill is enough to threaten the other party, and the dragon body is a heavenly body, the vitality is extremely strong, and the endurance is also very powerful, as if not tired. general.

It is difficult for the other party to kill Lu Ming.

In this battle, it is no longer known how many moves were made until the end of half an hour, the light curtain on the edge of the battlefield disappeared.

boom!

The two finally made a match, and at the same time retreated, standing on either side of the battle platform.

puff!

Lu Ming spit out a mouthful of blood. After so long a war, he was still injured, and was injured by the power of the law.

However, the other party is also panting and consumes a lot.

"Fight next time!"

The pale-faced youth left a word and strode away.

"I'm waiting for you!"

Lu Ming spoke, then jumped off the battle platform, left here, and soon returned to the inn to enter the mountain and river map.

Under the ancient tree of Wudao, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, the heavenly stone suspended, quietly comprehending.

In this battle, he was completely suppressed by the opponent, and he was always in a life-and-death crisis. His potential was fully stimulated and he gained a lot.

It is a pity that he did not enter the realm of life and death, and it seems that the realm of life and death is not so easy to enter. The last time he could enter, it was entirely a coincidence.

Two days later, Lu Ming ended his practice and opened his eyes.

"Sure enough, only during the war can rapid progress!"

Lu Ming smiled.

In two days, his injury has completely recovered, and the chaotic realm has also been improved, approaching the middle of the eighth level.

If you follow the step-by-step practice, it will be difficult to have this effect without months of hard work.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming came out of the pictures of mountains and rivers and came to Shuratai once again.

As soon as Lu Ming came to Shuratai, many people looked at Landing Ming with a look of dismay.

Lu Ming has now become a celebrity of Shuratai.

"You are finally here, keep fighting!"

The pale-looking young man was here, too, looking at Lu Ming.

"Just what I want!" Lu Ming responded.

As soon as the battle on the battlefield was over, Lu Ming and the pale-faced youths jumped onto the battlefield, without any words, to start the war directly.

This time, after a full half-hour battle, the two men stepped back breathlessly. This time, Lu Ming did not vomit blood, and his injury was lighter than the last time.

"My name is Xu Ran!"

The pale youth said.

"Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming answered.

"We will fight again every day!"

"Change the day and fight again!"

The two left a sentence, jumped off the stage, and left here.

Chapter 1610: Immortal body

For the next ten days, Lu Ming and Xu Ran, every two days, will start a big battle, one battle is half an hour.

This is a life and death battle, Lu Ming's promotion is very fast.

In each battle, Lu Ming's chaotic realm can be greatly improved. The chaotic realm is improved, and the cultivation base is also improved. Ten days later, Lu Ming's cultivation base was stepped into the later stage of Emperor Wuzhong's eighth move. The peak is not far away, and such a speed is already very amazing.

Not only was Lu Ming promoted, but Xu Ran was also promoted. The power of his laws became more and more proficient.

Originally, Xu Ran entered the second stage of the Half Saint, and now, slowly, towards the late stage of the second stage.

However, it is obvious that Lu Ming has improved faster, so after ten days, Lu Ming and Xu Ran played against each other. Although it still fell in the disadvantage, it was not so obvious.

The two of them have had a feeling of mutual sympathy even after the war.

"Lu Ming, you are too perverted. If you go on like this, it won't be long before I might be your opponent!"

Under Shura, the two watched the battles of others on the battle platform while chatting.

"It seems that I am going to change my opponent!"

Lu Ming said.

Xu Ran glared and said, "Do you really think you can win me?"

"No, I feel like I can't kill you, then the meaning of life and death battle is lost!"

Lu Ming spoke.

Xu Ran was stunned, and then nodded.

The two men fought for several days until they felt that their tempers were somewhat similar. After the war two days ago, the two men took a swig and went to the Shuratai. They couldn't really kill the killer.

boom!

Suddenly, a huge roar came, not from the Shuratai, but from outside.

Outside Shuratai, there was a war.

Many people's faces changed.

In this city, only Shuratai can fight. In other places, war is forbidden. Who is so brave enough to dare to fight in the city, not afraid of being slapped to death by the sacred realm?

"Go, go and see!"

"Who the **** are you, dare to fight in the city!"

Suddenly, the Tianjiao under the battle platform rushed towards the outside. Lu Ming and Xu Ran looked at each other and rushed towards the outside.

boom! boom!

As soon as he went outside, he heard a violent roar, and everyone looked up at the sky.

There are two figures in the sky, fighting fiercely.

Two lines of light and shadow, terrible strength, sweeping all directions.

In the sky, two types of sky appeared.

One kind is a piece of weapon, which stretches in the sky, while the other kind is a phoenix bathed in fire.

The vision of heaven and earth shows that both of the two players are heavenly bodies.

boom!

There was another roar, the two figures separated, and they withdrew hundreds of meters backwards, standing across the sky.

One of them was a young man, wearing a purple-gold robe, full of noble spirit, surrounded by twelve sacred soldiers around his body, the air of war soldiers rushing to the sky.

"It's him!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This young man is exactly the distinguished young man of Wanjia.

And the other one is a peerless beauty, with a graceful figure, beautiful bumps, and skin like jade, all over the country.

Behind her, a pair of phoenix wings was stretched out, adding a strange temperament.

"Undead Sky Phoenix, this person's spirit body should be the undead Sky Phoenix body condensed from the blood veins of Undead Sky Phoenix!"

Seeing the woman, Lu Ming's eyes shone brightly.

The undead sky phoenix, one of the top ten fighting beasts, is unique in the phoenix family, just like the dragon in the dragon family.

The fighting power of the undead Sky Phoenix is stronger than the average Phoenix.

After coming to Yuanlu, Lu Ming was the first time he met the arrogance of the blood of the awakening top ten war beasts.

Through the discussion around, Lu Ming knew the names of the two.

Ten thousand distinguished youths, named Wan Tiancheng, women who practiced into undead phoenix bodies, named Huang Ling.

Keng!

The sacred soldier buzzed, Wan Tiancheng stepped forward, the soldier's gas was like a rainbow, and the war sword was cut towards the Phoenix Spirit.

A phoenix chirp sounded. Behind the Phoenix Spirit, a pair of phoenix wings flapped, forming a sky flame, and bombarded Wan Tiancheng.

The terrible collision erupted, and the sky was full of warrior gas and flames, making the onlookers retreating and being difficult to approach.

"It's terrible, this kind of combat power is already close to the level of the Holy Realm!"

"They are just inferior celestial bodies. I really don't know how terrible those middle celestial bodies and superior celestial bodies should be. If they are really not sanctified, they can be slain!"

The combat power of Wan Tiancheng and Huang Ling shocked everyone. No wonder they dared to fight in the city. Even if the saints in the city shot, they might be able to get out of it.

The sky and the flames of the soldiers swept through the sky, and Wan Tiancheng and the Phoenix Spirit continuously collided, and the battle was fiercely heated. In that area, almost no one dared to stop.

No, there is one!

A young man in black, embracing his hands and standing not far from the two men's battle, a layer of radiance filled his body, blocking the spirit and flames of the soldiers sweeping all directions.

"Who is this person?"

Many people were surprised.

"It seems like Sima Liang!"

"It's him, another heavenly body!"

Someone exclaimed that recognizing this young man in black was also a powerful arrogance.

"Hahaha, it's really hilarious!"

With a laugh, a young man with an unusually burly figure came out of the air. He was unusually tall, with two heads taller than ordinary people, and his muscles were lumped like iron.

He stepped into the air, and the gas and flames of the soldiers fell on him, as if he had no feeling.

"Crazy beast Zhao Kuang, another heavenly body!"

"What's going on? Aren't these perverts all deep in the battlefield of the Bai Clan? Why did they all come to this periphery?"

"Did something happen outside?"

Many people guess.

Deep in the battlefield of the Bai people was the core of the war in ancient times. There were more opportunities, some abnormal geniuses, and most half-sage figures, all concentrated in the depth of the battlefield of the Bai people.

For them, they can be tempered deep in the battlefield of the Hundreds of Clan, while the outsiders are relatively weaker.

These perverted characters generally rarely come to the periphery of the Baizu battlefield, but today, four perverted characters suddenly appeared.

"Sima Liang, a rare sight, fight me!"

The wild beast Zhao Kuang, filled with fiery fighting intent, strode towards Sima Liang.

"Just what I want!"

Sima Liang spoke indifferently, a Fangtian painted halberd appeared in his hand, a terrible breath radiated out.

Roar!

In Zhao Kuang's mouth, he made a terrible roar, like an ancient barbarian, savage and violent, wearing a glove and a punch on his hands, and slammed towards Sima Liang.

Fang Tianhua's halberd in Sima Liang's hands also slashed down.

when!

A horrible shock burst out, as if the whole city shook violently.

Zhao Kuang and Sima Liang both shook their bodies and retreated.

"Come again!"

Zhao Kuang shouted, his eyes were more prosperous, and he rushed towards Sima Liang again. Sima Liang had no fear, holding Fang Tianhua halberd and slashing to Zhao Kuang.

The two started a fierce fight.