

D Emperor 1621

Chapter 1621: Phoenix Palace

At the beginning, he and a half-sacred first phase of Tianjiao had a hundred battles before they were defeated. This matter, he has always been proud, but now compared with Lu Ming, he is scum.

Lu Ming, but one foot, stepped to the death of a strong man in the first stage.

In a battle with Lu Ming, he probably didn't even need a foot, only half a foot.

Earlier, Lu Ming said that he was not qualified for World War I. He told the truth completely, but he also said that Lu Ming was arrogant.

Clearly it is his own ignorance.

"roll!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

Huang Qihong with red ears left.

"This person is very strong, no wonder he can be with Huang Ling!"

"Things gather together in groups, and it's normal for the celestial body and the celestial body to walk together, but this person's cultivation is too low to compete with other celestial bodies!"

"Good, unless he cultivates to ascend!"

Lu Ming naturally heard these remarks in his ears, but he only smiled lightly and didn't care.

"Phoenix Spirit, can you have a way to get rid of the killing mark of Thousand Kills House?"

Lu Ming stepped forward to Huang Ling and asked.

On him, there is the mark of the killing of the Thousand Killing Mansion. As long as the killer of the Thousand Killing Mansion is within a certain range, he can be found through the killing mark. He is fearless, but annoying.

Huang Ling shook his head and said, "As far as I know, the killing mark of Qianshoufu is extremely difficult to get rid of, and the more killers killing Qianshoufu, the stronger the killing mark will be, and the more likely it is to be killed by Qianshoufu. The killer sensed that if he wanted to get rid of the killing mark, it would be difficult to do it unless the emperor-level strong shot!"

"Emperor-level strong!"

Lu Ming shook his head, his mouth bitter.

Where to let him find the Emperor-level powerhouse, let alone the Hundred Clan Battlefield, certainly not, even if the Hundred Clan Battlefield, Cangzhou, is counted, but there is not even an Emperor-level powerhouse.

In other territories, there are emperor-level powerhouses, but the emperor-level powerhouses are above us, looking down on the world, how can we help Lu Ming one of his emperors?

It seems that we can only be more careful in the future to prevent the assassination of the killer of Thousand Kills House.

It is impossible for him to stay in the mountain and river map every day. He needs to comprehend the heaven and earth avenues, and needs to hone and fight. Unlike a secondary body, he stays in the mountain and river map every day and can use the Tai Chi array to raise the spirit fire.

"Lu Ming, the killer of Qianshenfu, even other emperor-level forces, are very afraid of it. Generally, they don't dare to kill the killer of Qianshoufu. At most, they just abolish each other, because once they are

ridden by the killing mark, they will face nowhere. Endless assassinations, endless, you must be careful in the future!"

Huang Ling warned.

Lu Ming nodded, and then the two did not stop, heading towards the Dark Water City.

The Dark Water City is several times larger than the city where Lu Ming has stayed before. The young people walking on the street have a strong breath, most of them are of the half-holy level.

Soon, Huang Ling brought the landing ring and came to a huge palace.

Above the palace, the three characters "Phoenix Palace" are magnificent.

"Lu Ming, I come from the imperial power, the Phoenix Palace, here is the temporary stop of the Phoenix Palace on the battlefield of the hundreds of people..."

Huang Ling explained.

The battlefield of the Bai people is a place where many emperor-level forces are arrogantly experienced, so many powerful emperor-level forces will purchase palaces in the huge city of the Bais battlefield as a temporary stop.

After all, he has been training outside, fighting with masters, and he will be exhausted. He needs to live in a place to adjust and retreat.

"Holy Lady!"

As soon as he entered the gate of the palace, there were two young men and women bowing to Huang Ling.

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, it seems that Huang Ling has a very high status in the Phoenix Palace, but is a saint.

Huang Ling nodded and led the landing to the depths of the Phoenix Palace.

On the way, I met no less than 20 young men and women. These young men and women, the handsome men and the beautiful women, are all half-holy, and they all exist in the spirit of the finest places.

Like the Dragon Valley, the people in the Phoenix Palace are almost all people who have awakened the blood of the Phoenix and cultivated into the Phoenix War Body.

"Many Tianjiao, it seems that the Phoenix Palace, even among the imperial powers, is extremely terrible!"

Along the way, Lu Ming secretly panicked.

Just on the road, I encountered so many Tianjiao. Any one here, put it in Cangzhou, is a top-level Tianjiao, with some unfathomable atmosphere, surrounded by laws, and obviously the strong man of the second half of the Holy Stage.

Even the half-holy of the law pot body, these characters, in Cangzhou, can contend with the ten evil spirits.

This is probably just the tip of the iceberg in the Phoenix Palace.

You have to know that the battlefields of the Hundreds of people can't come in above the Holy Realm. Does the Phoenix Palace have no Tianjiao above the Holy Realm?

Absolutely!

"Yuanlu is very big, there are too many arrogances, Cangzhou is just a corner of the land!"

In Lu Ming's mind, thoughts flashed.

Now, his ideas have slowly changed, and his vision is not limited to Cangzhou.

God Son will eventually become his stepping stone, and his opponent will be Yuanlu, the peerless arrogance of those emperor-level forces.

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a strong fighting intention, and he felt the blood boiling.

"Lu Ming, you live here for the time being!"

Came to the front of another courtyard, Huang Lingdao.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"During this time, I will send someone in Dark Water City to inquire about the reincarnation emperor's tomb. If there are other maps of reincarnation emperor's tomb and the key is born, it will definitely be impossible to hide it. I will come to inform you as soon as there is news! "

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"It seems that I am right to work with you, and it will reduce my troubles!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Then how do you repay me?"

Huang Ling smiled slightly, and looked at Lu Ming with all kinds of charms.

The beauty of such an alluring country, speaking such ambiguous words, even with Lu Ming's concentration, could not help but jump.

"I didn't say that, you and I are alive and well. How about turning the phoenix down directly?"

Lu Ming smiled and squinted.

"Go, are you the way to repay? Isn't it cheap for you?"

Huang Ling gave Lu Ming a white glance, gently lifted Lian Bu, and left here.

Lu Ming smiled, pushed open the door of the courtyard, and walked in.

The courtyard was very large, Lu Ming walked into a room at random, and then entered the mountain and river map, sat under the ancient tree of Wudao, thinking quietly.

"Darkwater City, gathers the arrogance of the various emperor-level forces, such as Huang Ling, and other characters. Although there are not many, but there will not be too few. Maybe there is a stronger arrogance than Huang Ling!"

"If the reincarnation of the Emperor's Tomb really opens afterwards, the people who enter must be the strongest generation. My combat strength is still not enough!"

Lu Ming thought.

He now, the main body, the second body join forces, can suppress characters like Wan Tiancheng, plus bubbles, unexpectedly, can kill, but if the main body of Lu Ming alone, it is not such a character opponent, it is still worse.

He must also improve his strength as soon as possible.

Now, there are two main directions for him to improve his strength. One is to improve his cultivation ability, and his cultivation strength has naturally increased.

The second is the breakthrough of Chaos Fantianyin. Chaos Fantianyin, he has cultivated to the peak of the fourth level. Once he breaks through the fifth level, Fantianyin's power will be stronger and more powerful. Handy.

Chapter 1622: Take the initiative

Lu Mingpan sits under the ancient tree of Taoism and concentrates on cultivation.

Three days passed by!

"It's too slow, there is no war, so blindly practicing, the speed is too slow!"

Lu Ming finished training and whispered.

In fact, under the ancient tree of Taoism, he realized Taoism, and with the aid of Heavenly Daoist Stone, the speed of cultivation is not slow anymore, but it is naturally much worse than the speed of training in the fight.

"It's so arrogant here, it just happened to be a sparring partner, isn't it a pity to miss it!"

Lu Ming smiled, changed a set of black robes, out of the mountain and river map, and headed out of the dark water city.

Out of the dark water city, looking at the lake not far away, I really saw many young people standing over the lake, and there were also two young people who were fighting fiercely.

Lu Ming's palm glowed, a Shura mask appeared in his hand, and then brought to his face, suddenly added a fierce temperament.

This Shura mask was used by Lu Ming when it was not high. With its material, it can be seen through at a glance when it meets the powerful emperor of the Wu Emperor.

But Lu Ming covered it with real yuan, others would not see through it.

Wearing a Shura mask, Lu Ming stepped forward and walked towards those young men, his body filled with cold breath.

Some people were alarmed, and they came to the landing to see Lu Ming wearing a Shura mask, revealing a strange look.

"Huh, a Wu Emperor Nine Heavy People, wearing a mask, so it is mysterious and pretend to be a ghost!"

Someone snorted coldly, watching the landing cry coldly.

boom!

Suddenly, Lu Ming started, stepped out, appeared over the person who spoke, and stepped out.

A Qingtian foot condensed out like a god's foot, and stepped towards the person who spoke.

"court death!"

The man shouted, Zhenyuan erupted, and his momentum soared into the sky, condensing into a war sword, slamming toward the landing.

Above the sword of war, it also carries the power of the law.

This man is a strong man in the second stage of the half-sacred. The existence of the spirit of the finest ground has amazing fighting power.

Just when many people thought that Lu Ming was going to be killed by a knife, the result was unexpected.

boom!

Optimus's foot stepped down, the war blade collapsed, and the giant foot continued to step down.

The second half of the second half of the saint was directly smashed by the foot of Lu Ming towards the lake below, vomiting blood.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, his fist glowed, and his fist burst.

A terrible punch, as if through the void, slammed toward the lake below.

boom!

The lake water is monstrous, waves are bursting, and the lake water is spread to the four sides by fists, exposing the bottom of the lake.

I saw that there was a huge big pit at the bottom of the lake. The half-sacred person in the second stage, lying in the big pit, had no breath at all, and was killed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stretched his hand and sucked, the true element was like a ribbon, rolled up the other party's storage ring, the lake water flowed back, and the arrogance stayed at the bottom of the lake forever.

"So strong!"

Many people were shocked.

This man with the mask of Shura, although he only has Wuhuang Jiuzhong, is by no means pretending to be a ghost, but a very terrifying existence.

"Which force is this?"

Some people guessed.

After all, there are too many emperor-level forces, and every day, there will be Tianjiao of the emperor-level forces to join, and no one knows what kind of Tianjiao will appear.

Uh!

Lu Ming's eyes were like electricity, and coldness was like a knife, glancing around.

Some people were swept away by Lu Ming's eyes and could not help but sigh in their hearts.

"You, fight me!"

Lu Ming's eyes were fixed on a blood-robed young man, and he stepped out directly, punching at the blood-robed young man.

After coming to the Baizu battlefield for several months, Lu Ming has been used to the rules here.

Here, there are no rules, only discipline and challenge. Here, there is no reason for who you want to work on.

Lu Ming is here to find a master to fight, he does not want to waste time, take the initiative to attack.

"Don't think that if you kill a waste, you can fight me, kill!"

The blood-robed youth saw that Lu Ming dared to deal with him, and an astonishing killing suddenly broke out, his body covered with blood, and a palm waved out, a **** palm print, slamming toward the landing.

Boom! Boom!

Lu Ming blasted two more punches in succession, bombarded with the Scarlet Palmprint, and issued a terrible wave. Lu Ming's fist strength was directly dissipated, and the Scarlet Palmprint kept on, with a terrifying power of law, rang toward the landing Come.

"Great, the heavenly body is really powerful!"

Lu Ming didn't panic and rejoice, stepping forward, Zhenyuan madly poured into Liuyuan's gloves, punched out with a punch, smashed the **** palm print, and continued to kill the **** robe youth.

This blood-robed young man is the existence of a celestial spirit body, the same level of arrogance as the phoenix spirit and ten thousand days.

Lu Ming wants to get started, and the characters he chooses are naturally very strong and weak, and what role does it play.

"Blood Devil's Handprint!"

The blood robe youth roared, the blood was filled, the body seemed to be transformed into rich blood gas, the law of blood burst out, a huge palm print was formed, and suppressed to the landing Ming, to shoot Lu Ming into the mud,

Lu Ming's body glowed, with bright spots shining, and twelve Paladins emerged.

Lu Ming held a black dragon gun, and the soldier's breath was infused, and the chaotic field covered it, and it turned into a mountain-like gun thorn, and poked out towards the sky.

boom!

The trembling roar sounded, and the rifle and **** palm prints disappeared at the same time.

"That's Wan Bing Jue, he's from the Wan Family!"

"Wan Jiaran has such a terrifying arrogance that Wuhuang Jiuzhong is so powerful?"

Some people exclaimed in disbelief.

"Ten thousand people, kill!"

The blood-robed young man was extremely powerful, his chances were cold, and he walked away. With him, his blood became more and more intense, as if it turned into a sea of blood.

Wow!

A blood flag appeared in his hand.

He waved the blood flag, and the blood flag suddenly grew larger, carrying the sea of blood, and wrapped to the landing Ming.

"broken!"

The black dragon gun in Lu Ming's hand was suddenly thrown out, like a black lightning, to penetrate the sea of blood, and at the same time, Lu Ming took a paladin sword and stepped out, one sword cut out, a shocking sword gas, as if To split the world.

The sea of blood was split open, but after a while, it came together again.

The Black Dragon Gun flew back and returned without success.

The sea of blood permeated, the blood flag covered the sky, and Lu Ming enveloped it.

"Turn me into a pool of blood!"

The blood-robed youth spoke out indifferently.

"The man with the mask of Shura is finished. He is enveloped by the blood prison flag of the blood prisoner. There is a way to death. It must be turned into a pool of blood!"

"Yes, the blood prisoner's combat power is amazing. Once the blood prison flag is out, even the arrogance of the same level as him, he dare not be shrouded in. Although the mask's combat power is terrifying, after all, the emperor is ninefold!"

"Another Tianjiao falls!"

There was a lot of discussion in the Quartet, and even the two young men who were at the beginning of the battle had already stopped fighting.

Lu Ming was enveloped by the blood prison flag, covering the sky and the sun, and looking around, all of them were blood flags and blood seas.

A terrible blood gas, constantly infiltrating into the landing Ming, to refine Lu Ming into a pool of blood.

Lu Ming resisted with the realm of chaos, and there was a burst of noise in the realm of chaos.

Chapter 1623: Bloody Warlords

Lu Ming was surrounded by twelve sacred soldiers, holding a black dragon gun, and exhibited thirteen blows.

call out!

A huge spear bursts forward and seems to pierce the world, but the spear pierces into the sea of blood, and the sea of blood is pierced through a huge channel, but the sea of blood rolls over and re-condenses out.

No effort, no effort at all, I feel powerful and useless.

Uh!

Lu Ming was replaced with a holy soldier's war sword, cutting out a boundless sword spirit, still useless and unable to break the sea of blood.

"Tianjiao of Tianling's level is really powerful!"

Lu Ming whispered.

This blood-robed young man is not as weak as Wan Tiancheng.

If Lu Ming called out bubbles and Ming Lian secondary body, he could naturally suppress the other party, but that would make no sense.

Lu Ming came to hone himself.

boom! boom! ...

Immediately, Lu Ming started a crazy attack, a long spear, a war sword, a war sword, a prisoner of war, various attacks took turns, bombarded on the vast sea of blood, the blood sea kept rolling, Strong vibration.

However, the blood sea is still not broken, but such an attack is not useless, at least it can prevent the blood sea from invading and resist the refining power.

Outside the blood sea, the blood prisoner was covered with blood, standing on the blood sea, his eyes indifferent.

"Hum, struggling, even if you struggle for a while, you will still die!"

The blood prisoner said coldly, his body became more and more blurred, as if to be turned into blood light, and merged into the sea of blood.

call out! call out! call out!

In the blood sea, the blood light began to change, condensed into a war sword, spear, etc., launched an attack on the landing Ming.

"Come well!"

Lu Mingsi was not afraid, holding a gun in one hand and a sword in the other, confronting these bloods.

In a blink of an eye, just a few minutes later, the war continued.

"Happy, happy, haha, you blood can't refine me!"

Lu Ming laughed, his voice crossed the sea of blood and spread out.

This makes the blood prisoner's face even more ugly.

"Look how long you can persist!"

The blood prisoner drank coldly, and his body was completely transformed into a mass of blood, which was integrated into the blood sea, and the blood sea was more powerful.

In the sea of blood, in front of Lu Ming, the sea of blood rolled, and suddenly a big face was formed, which was the face of the blood prisoner.

"kill!"

The big face shouted, endless blood, and slammed towards the landing to kill.

The Black Dragon Gun shocked, turned into a lance, and stab at the blood, and at the same time left the battle sword out, a huge sword gas, splitting out.

boom! boom! .

This time, the blood light's power was stronger, and Lu Ming's body shook, and he could not help backing up again and again.

He alone is indeed not a natural opponent like the Blood Prisoner.

"kill!"

At this moment, Lu Ming shouted sharply, and the Divine Sword Art burst out into two black sword lights, piercing into the sea of blood.

"Ah, it's a soul attack!"

In the sea of blood, the painful roar of the bleeding prisoner is reported.

call out! call out!

In Lu Ming's eyes, once again shot two sword lights, piercing into the sea of blood, the blood prisoner screamed again.

The sea of blood rolled sharply, and among the blood sea, the blood prisoner's figure re-condensed out, his face pale.

He is not without defensive treasures of spirits and gods, but his body turned into blood light and melted in the sea of blood, it is equal to that his soul is also scattered. Hurt the soul.

He had to reunite his body, so that the deity of the deity could play a role.

However, he reunited his body, and the power of the blood sea naturally weakened a lot.

"chaos!"

Lu Ming took a light drink and pinched his hands very quickly.

Beyond the blood sea, above the sky, a huge chaotic Fan Tianyin condensed out, the volume is not less than the blood sea.

This is the chaotic Fantian imprint sent by Lu Ming.

"What a terrible attack!"

Outside, many Tianjiao saw a huge chaotic sky in the sky, pale.

They felt that if such an attack fell on them, they would be distracted.

boom!

The chaotic Fan Tianyin, suppressed to the blood sea.

Rumble!

The crazy vibration of the blood sea, the crazy rolling, and the terrifying confrontation with Chaos Fantianyin.

In the sky, there was a constant explosion.

"There is an exit!"

In the blood sea, Lu Ming looked up, his eyes lit up.

Chaos Fantianyin collided with the Sea of Blood and eventually bombarded a gap.

Lu Ming performed Feng Leibu, stepped out in one step, turned into a wind and thunder, and immediately rushed out of the gap and into the blood sea.

"That guy, rush out!"

Some people exclaimed, shocked.

You know, being able to rush out of the blood sea of the blood prisoner is not simple, very few people can do it.

boom!

At this time, because of the constant collision with the Blood Sea, Chaos Fantianyin finally ran out of energy and exploded.

However, the blood sea has also languished a lot.

This is not that Chaotian Fantianyin is not powerful, mainly because Lu Ming's cultivation is too bad for the other party, and the blood of the other party contains the power of the law.

In addition, Chaos Fantianyin is still at the fourth level, and its power is naturally limited.

"Even if you rush into the bleeding sea, you will still die!"

The blood prisoner drank coldly, and the sea of blood re-condensed into a blood flag, which was held in his hand, and the blood in his body continuously poured into the blood flag, and the blood flag turned into a huge giant, sweeping toward the landing. Out.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's spear swept out, also turned into a huge giant, the two made a terrible collision, the world roared, Lu Ming stepped back in the void.

Head-on confrontation, he eventually lost.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Thousands of blood flags swept through, constantly sweeping towards the landing.

Lu Ming put down the Black Dragon Gun, holding a Chaos Fantian Seal in his hand, and smashed towards Landing Ming.

This chaotic Fantian imprint has about 60% of its power.

boom!

Chaos Fantianyin was defeated by the blood flag.

But then, in Lu Ming's hands, several Chaos Fantian Yin condensed out and smashed out continuously.

The two men fought a fierce battle and raided a dozen tricks in a row.

Although Lu Ming fell into the downwind, but the blood prisoner wanted to kill Lu Ming, it was impossible for a while.

boom!

There was another trembling roar, and Lu Ming retreated sharply.

"Hahaha, happy today, we will fight again in another day!"

Lu Ming laughed, his figure flickered, and headed towards the Dark Water City at the rear.

"Want to leave, leave me!"

The blood prisoner screams, and the killer is cold.

Today, he was provocatively provoked by a person from the Emperor Wuzhong, and in the final battle, he had not won the other party. Where did he put his face on?

He didn't want to kill Lu Ming.

He waved the blood flag and chased to the landing swiftly.

But Lu Ming struck the wind and thundered, the speed suddenly accelerated, and suddenly he rushed into the dark water city.

"Damn!"

The blood prisoner roared and could only stop.

Lu Ming rushed into the Dark Water City and found a secret place to take off his mask, change his clothes, and took a long breath.

Chapter 1624: Prince Jinwu

Just after the first battle, his true yuan is about to run out.

However, in this battle, he almost did his best and was still suppressed by the other party, but in this battle, he also gained new gains and a new understanding of Tiandi Avenue. As long as he digests it, he will certainly make progress.

Soon, he returned to the Phoenix Palace, entered the mountain and river map, sat under the ancient tree of Wudao, and realized quietly.

Two days later, Lu Ming ended his practice.

"Fighting with the strong, fighting for life and death, really progresses quickly, and it is not comparable to blind cultivation!"

Lu Ming smiled.

There has been some improvement in his chaotic realm.

"Then go on!"

Lu Ming smiled, went out of the Phoenix Palace, found a secret place, and put on that black robe, wearing a Shura mask, and headed out of the city.

"It's that Shura, he's here again!"

As soon as Lu Ming came, he attracted many people's attention.

After all, two days ago, Lu Ming and the blood prisoner fought against each other.

"war!"

Lu Ming is still as domineering as he was last time, staring at a young man, and punching him with a punch.

Through breath induction, this young man should also be on the same level as the blood prisoner.

"court death!"

The other party drinks coldly and fights with Lu Ming.

This time, Lu Ming still fell below, fighting more than a hundred moves with the other party.

"Boy, die!"

At this moment, in the Dark Water City, a blood burst out, the son of Blood Prison, he obviously heard the news, and rushed out with great force.

"No longer accompany today, and fight again in two days!"

Lu Ming smiled, performed wind and thunder, several flashes, escaped the blood prisoner, and rushed into the dark water city.

"This guy is using us as a whetstone!"

The young man who fought with Lu Ming today spoke indifferently.

It would be uncomfortable for anyone to be regarded as a whetstone by a person from the Emperor Wuzhong.

"The man's skill is very strange. The secret technique used is the secret technique of Wanjia, but the realm does not seem to be the realm of Wanbing, like the realm of chaos in legend!"

"In the world, can someone really cultivate into the realm of chaos? It's amazing!"

"And, his spirit seems to be related to Kowloon!"

Around the lake, some young people were talking.

These people are from the arrogance of the emperor-level forces, and their eyesight is naturally unique. Lu Ming's realm and spirit can't hide these people.

"It's really a great world today. I didn't expect to meet someone who cultivated into the realm of chaos on the battlefield of the hundred races. The realm of chaos is one of the ten strongest fields. Cultivating into the law in the future is also one of the ten strongest rules!"

"Yes, I heard that other Xeon's laws, some people have successfully cultivated, if you can see the collision of the Xeon's laws, how wonderful would it be?"

The Tianjiao who fought against Lu Ming today murmured to himself.

After Lu Ming entered the Dark Water City, he changed back and went to the Phoenix Palace.

Unexpectedly, just back to Phoenix Palace, I just met Huang Ling looking for him.

"Lu Ming, the map and the key of the reincarnation emperor tomb, there is news!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Oh, how?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and asked.

"Surely there are more than one map and key of the reincarnation emperor's tomb. There are maps and keys of the reincarnation emperor's tomb in different places, which were obtained by different people. This matter is now spreading in the dark water city! "

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Do you know who got it?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I don't know, but I can be sure that there are many people in the dark water city!"

Huang Ling shook his head.

"It seems that we are all waiting, then we don't have to worry, there will definitely be someone who can't help but come out to take the lead!"

Lu Ming said.

Huang Ling nodded, and then discussed with Lu Ming, then left.

Lu Ming went on to enter the mountains and rivers and practiced with all his strength.

Next, Lu Ming would go outside the city every two days to challenge the strong, among which, he had the most battles with the blood prisoner, but every time, although Lu Ming fell in the wind, the blood prisoner could not help Lu Naruto.

In this way, a month passed by in a flash.

Over the past month, the name of Shura has spread throughout the Dark Water City and has become a famous fighting madman in the Dark Water City.

Everyone knows that Lu Ming is using those Tianjiao as a whetstone, but on the contrary, those Tianjiao are also using Lu Ming as a whetstone, forcing themselves to move forward.

In the past month, Lu Ming has made rapid progress, and has reached the peak of Wuhuang's ninth layer.

So, in the back, Lu Ming challenged those arrogances. Slowly, the disadvantages were no longer so obvious, and they could even be tied.

There are too many arrogances and no shortage of opponents on the battlefield of the Hundreds of people, so Lu Ming can progress so fast.

If he is in Cangzhou, he will not progress so fast because there are not so many opponents.

The collision between genius and genius could have caused people to make progress, but Lu Ming's progress is especially obvious.

On this day, Lu Ming was practicing in the mountains and rivers. Suddenly, his heart moved, and there seemed to be movement outside.

Lu Ming ended his cultivation and came out with pictures of mountains and rivers.

Quack!

As soon as the pictures of mountains and rivers came out, there were sharp chirps from high altitude, resounding through the world and echoing between the world.

Lu Ming left the room, looked up at the sky, and found that there were more rounds of sun in the sky.

No, it was not the sun, but a few golden crows.

God bird, three-legged golden black bird, that is a few three-legged golden black bird.

The three-legged golden black bird, known as the sun **** bird, is a terrible beast like the real dragon and phoenix.

The blood of Yan Fanatics is the three-legged golden black.

A few three-legged golden black hoops circled in the sky of the Dark Water City, covered with golden flames and radiant, like a round of the sun.

"What's going on? Why are those three-legged Jinwu, hovering in the sky?"

In the Phoenix Palace, the disciples of the Phoenix Palace were also alarmed, and appeared one by one in the air, looking up at the sky.

Huang Ling's figure appeared beside Lu Ming.

Quack! Quack! ...

A total of four three-legged Jinwu, made a bright cry, and then turned into four golden robe youth, separated in the four sides of the dark water city.

"Everyone, my Jinwu ethnic prince, have something to say to you!"

Four young Jinwu people spoke at the same time, and their voices spread throughout the dark water city.

Quack!

At this moment, a louder gold whistle rang through the sky, and dazzling golden light filled the sky, and then a huge figure appeared in the sky.

This is a young man, not an entity, but the power of truth and law. He is wearing a gold robe, embroidered with a round of sun on the gold robe, with a golden crown on his head, handsome and cold, revealing Out of a strong majesty.

"See Prince Ten!"

The four Jinwu people met at the same time.

"It is the tenth prince of the Jin-wu ethnic group, this person is extremely terrible, the physical body is equivalent to the inferior spirit body, and has reached the third stage of the half-holy, the realm of the law pot!"

Huang Ling spoke, his eyes full of dignity.

Chapter 1625: Converge

"Law tank?"

Lu Ming's eyes were also condensed.

The body of the law, as the name implies, is the power of the law. It is poured into the body, and every muscle, even every cell, is full of the power of the law.

People at this level, physical strength, will skyrocket, and their combat power will be terrifying, only half a step away from the Holy Land.

The Phoenix Spirit is also a lower-level spirit body, and it is the same level of arrogance as the other party, but the cultivation base is only the second stage of the Half Saint. If you fight with the other party, I am afraid that it is not an opponent at all, and will be easily defeated by the other party.

On the battlefields of the Bai race, this kind of arrogance is almost the strongest of its fighting strength. No matter how strong the arrogance is, they will rarely come to the battlefield of the Bai race because there is no effect of tempering.

The tenth Prince Jinwu, with his majestic eyes, glanced around, and the voice came out: "I believe everyone should know the news that the tomb of the reincarnation emperor will be born!"

Many people were shocked. The first sentence of Prince Jinwu Ten said straightly about the reincarnation of the Emperor's Tomb. Was it because of his reincarnation?

"Someone can't help it first!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and glanced at Huang Ling.

"I also know that some people have obtained the map and key of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor, and are in the dark water city!"

Prince Jinwu continued to speak.

Let many people's eyes brighten up and understand that Prince Jinwu Shi is about to take the lead.

"However, the map and key of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor are divided into many parts. It is useless to get a single one. Only when they are combined together can we find the tomb of the reincarnation emperor and get the treasures in the tomb of the reincarnation emperor. I will take the lead today. I also have the map and key of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor. How will those who get the map and key of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor come to my Jinwu Temple tomorrow at noon?"

"After all, these maps and keys do not converge and are useless, and can only be reduced to waste!"

Finally, Prince Jinwu added another sentence, and then the figure disappeared and disappeared into the air, and the four Jinwu people also disappeared into the air.

"How is it? Will you go to the Jinwu Temple tomorrow?"

Huang Ling looked at Lu Ming.

"Of course, if we don't, our map and keys are useless!"

Lu Ming smiled.

At this time, there were also some people in the Dark Water City, their eyes flashing.

The whole Dark Water City is talking about this matter.

There was no words for one day, and at noon the next day, Lu Ming and Huang Ling went towards the Jinwu Palace.

The Jinwu Palace is also used by the Jinwu family to buy in the Dark Water City as a temporary foothold. The scope is very wide and not smaller than the Phoenix Palace.

When Lu Ming and Huang Ling came to a square in front of the Jinwu Temple, they found it was already crowded, and many arrogances surrounded the square.

There are many local people.

Most people do not have maps and keys for the reincarnation emperor's tomb, just to see the lively people, to see who has got the key to the reincarnation emperor's tomb.

Above the square, stood dozens of young men in golden robes, all of them from the Jinwu ethnic group.

Among these people, there is a young man wearing a gold crown, sitting in a chair, gazing around the four sides, full of majesty, is the tenth prince of the Jin-Wu people.

Lu Ming and Huang Ling were in the crowd and did not go out.

"Who got the map and key of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor, come out and see!"

The voice of the tenth prince of the Jin-wu ethnicity came out.

bump! bump! ...

At this time, a figure came out of the air and fell on the square.

It is a young man in his twenties, with a slender figure, surrounded by a thunder, and his breath is compelling.

"It's Thunder God Sect's mad Thunder Leaf East!"

Someone exclaimed.

"This person is very strong!"

Lu Ming's gaze was also slightly fixed.

The thunder surrounded by Ye Dongfang was all transformed by the law of thunder. Once the attack was launched, Shi Shitian was shocked.

"Ye Dongfang, extremely terrible, is a strong man who is not weaker than Prince Jinwu Shi!"

Huang Ling voiced Lu Ming.

"Ye Dongfang, do you have a map and key to the tomb of the reincarnation emperor?"

There were two golden lights in the eyes of Prince Jinwu Shi, staring at Ye Dongfang.

"Not bad!"

Ye Dongfang's palm glowed, a jade charm and a key appeared in his hand.

Get up, it is almost the same as the jade key obtained by Lu Minghuang Ling.

"Take out your map and key!"

Ye Dongfang spoke.

Prince Jinwu Shi smiled slightly and moved his hand. There were also jade symbols and keys, which appeared in his hands.

Amazingly, there are two kinds of jade and key.

"You actually got two sets of maps and keys!"

In Ye Dongfang's eyes, the power of thunder burst out.

Around him, many Tianjiao looked at the jade charms and keys in the hands of Prince Jinwu Shi and Ye Dongfang, their eyes fiery.

But there is no one who dares to have any changes. Wanting to pay attention to Prince Jinwu and Ye Dongfang is no different from finding death.

"Three sets, obviously much worse. Who else got the map and key of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor?"

The eyes of Prince Jinwu Shi looked back to the Quartet.

"we!"

At this time, two more figures stepped into the square.

These two youths, no doubt, are extremely terrible arrogances. Although they are not as good as Ye Dongfang and Jinwu Ten Princes, they are both at the same level as Huang Ling, Son of Blood Prison, and Wan Tian.

A jade charm and a key appeared in the hands of the two.

Then, after a while, another person stepped out and took out the jade charm and key.

After a while, another person came out.

There is no doubt that these people who got the jade rune and key of the reincarnation emperor's tomb are extremely terrible people, and none of them will be weaker than the blood prisoner, Wan Tiancheng, all of them are a level of arrogance.

Before and after, plus the hands of Prince Jinwu Shi, six sets of jade symbols and keys of the reincarnation emperor's tomb have appeared.

The eyes of Ye Dongfang, Prince Jinwu Shi and others lit up. If you go on like this, you might be able to get together the map and keys of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor.

"Is there any?"

The voice of Prince Jinwu Shi started again.

"Let's go out!"

Huang Ling voiced Lu Ming.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

The two stepped out and landed on the square, immediately attracting everyone's attention.

"That is the Phoenix Spirit of the Phoenix Palace!"

"Who is that kid, and can stand with Huang Ling Fairy!"

"I know that the kid came to Dark Water City with Huang Ling at the beginning. When he first arrived in Dark Water City, he was assassinated by a killer from Thousand Kills House, but the killer was easily killed by him!"

"The dare to kill the killer of the Thousand Killing Palace, he is courageous!"

All around, there was a voice of discussion.

Prince Jinwu looked at Lu Ming and Huang Ling, and then skipped Lu Ming directly. His eyes fell on Huang Ling and said, "Huang Ling, the map and key of the reincarnation emperor's tomb are on you?"

"Not on me, but on both of us!"

Huang Ling spoke, a key appeared in his hand, and a piece of jade appeared in Lu Ming's hand.

Ok?

Prince Jinwu and Ye Dongfang and others were a little surprised, a little surprised.

Chapter 1626: Three missing

The princes Jinwu, Ye Dongfang and others were all a little surprised. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming, a Wuhuang ninth person, actually mastered a map, obviously with the key in the hands of Huang Ling.

But with the strength of Huang Ling, why didn't he capture the map in Lu Ming's hands? It's not better to combine the map and the key into one, why should both be controlled separately?

"He is in your Phoenix Palace?"

Prince Jinwu asked curiously.

"No!"

Huang Ling shook his head.

"Not from Phoenix Palace?"

Many people's eyes light up.

"Which one of the Emperor Wu Zhongjiu, who has the right to control the map of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor, give me!"

A cold voice sounded, and a figure came out step by step, a strong breath that enveloped Lu Ming.

"Blood Prisoner!"

Lu Ming's eyes filled with cold light.

"Boy, give me the map of the reincarnation emperor's tomb, you don't deserve it!"

The blood prisoner spoke coldly, his eyes full of greed.

With his strength, he did not get the same key or map of the reincarnation of the Emperor's Tomb, which made him jealous.

No one else was weaker than him. He didn't dare to move naturally, but he did not pay attention to the people of Wu Emperor Jiuzhong in Lu Ming District.

On the side, Prince Jinwu, Ye Dongfang and others just looked at them indifferently, without opening or blocking.

Having a map or key means you are qualified to go with them to open the tomb of the reincarnation emperor and enter the tomb of the reincarnation emperor.

But who has maps and keys on the spot, which one is not talented and powerful, Lu Ming one by one Emperor Wuzhong, how can he be qualified to be with them?

"I am not qualified? Do you have it?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"I didn't? Then I let you know, do I have it?"

The blood prisoner's eyes were cold, and there was blood on his body condensing out, a strong breath, and he pressed toward the landing.

Suddenly, a phoenix chirp sounded, and a strong breath erupted on Huang Ling's body. He stood in front of Lu Ming, staring at the blood prisoner, and said coldly: "Blood prison, Lu Ming is with me. If you want to do something with him, just watch Can you beat me!"

"Phoenix Spirit, what are you doing? Do you really want to cooperate with a Wuhuang Jiuzhong person? I am afraid that when you enter the tomb of the reincarnation emperor, this person will drag you back, hand me the map, and cooperate with me. Kingship!"

The blood prisoner said, trying to persuade Huang Ling.

"Get off, or fight!"

Huang Ling scolded coldly.

"you..."

The blood prisoner is furious, but he is very afraid of Huang Ling.

Although the Phoenix Spirit is a natural arrogance at the same level as him, the Phoenix Spirit is an undead Celestial Phoenix body. The vitality is too strong. When fighting, she can fear life and death. With her strong vitality, she often consumes energy to kill others.

In the heavenly arrogance of the same level, the Phoenix Spirit is undoubtedly extremely difficult.

"hateful!"

The blood prisoner roared in his heart. What's wrong with the Phoenix Spirit? Is his brain sick? I would rather cooperate with Lu Ming than cooperate with him. What is the difference between bringing a landing song and carrying a burden?

"Is this kid, Huang Ling's lover?"

The thought of the blood prisoner came up.

Not only him, but many people around the square have this idea.

"Boy, depending on your cultivation behavior, even if you enter the tomb of the reincarnation emperor, you won't get any treasures. You will only waste the map in vain. Now I will give you a chance to sell it to me, how?"

The blood prisoner is still unwilling.

"roll!"

Lu Ming's answer is very simple, only one word.

"what did you say?"

The murderous prince in the Blood Prison was so full of vigor, staring at the land, and said: "Boy, don't think that there is a Phoenix Spirit to support you, you can be arrogant, a waste that will only hide behind the woman, I see if you can Keep the map of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor!"

After talking, the blood prisoner snorted, stepped out of the air, and left the square.

Among the crowd, two people stared at Ming Ming, revealing a sense of suspicion. That was Zhao Kuang and Sima Liang. The two of them also came to the Dark Water City. They understood Lu Ming's fighting power. Ming beheaded.

Of course, they certainly wouldn't remind the blood prisoner, Lu Ming's combat strength, Lu Ming is enemies with people, isn't it better? It can happen to use other people's hands to deal with Lu Ming.

"Does anyone still have a map and key to the tomb of the reincarnation emperor?"

Prince Jinwu's voice sounded again.

Around the square, everyone looked at each other, this time, no one came out.

Then, Prince Jinwu asked a few more times, and no one came out.

Obviously, it is gone.

"You, now, we have seven servings here. Let's see if it's all there, how?"

Prince Jinwu proposed.

"Okay, exactly what I want!"

Ye Dongfang spoke first, and then everyone nodded.

"We inspired the pattern of the map, and then put it together to see!"

Prince Jinwu said with a wave of his hand, and a golden light curtain enveloped them so that no one else could see them around the square.

Many sighed, and wanted to peek at the map, it seems to be no drama.

In the golden light curtain, Prince Jinwu took out two pieces of jade symbols, the energy poured in, and the two pieces of jade symbols glowed, and two maps appeared in the air.

Then, Ye Dongfang also infused the true element into the jade symbol, and another map was suspended.

The three maps were pieced together into a larger map in the air, but it was obviously incomplete.

Then, others also input the true elements into the jade symbols, and pieces of incomplete maps appeared, as did Lu Ming. The jade symbols in his hands also appeared.

A total of seven maps are put together.

"Still incomplete!"

Prince Jinwu's face sank.

Obviously, the seven maps are pieced together into a larger map, but obviously, they are still missing.

There is one missing piece in the middle and one corner on each side. According to the size, there should be three missing pieces.

There should be ten maps and ten keys in total.

"It is indeed incomplete. On the map, there is no specific location at all. It seems that only ten maps will be complete to display the specific location!"

Ye Dongfang said.

"Perhaps the person who got the map and key of the remaining reincarnation emperor's tomb is not in the Dark Water City, but in the other three cities!"

Humane.

In the center of the Bai's battlefield, there are a total of four large cities, gathering a large number of Tianjiao, leaving a few maps, probably in other cities.

"It is possible that I will send people to the other three great cities to spread the news. During this time, we people, it is best to stay in the Dark Water City. When the map and the keys are together, we will set off and reincarnate the tomb of the emperor in front!"

Prince Jinwu said.

Others nodded and put away the map.

Someone glanced coldly at Lu Ming, a flash of strange light flashed, but after looking at Huang Ling, they all showed the color of fear.

Prince Jinwu waved his hand, and the light curtain disappeared.

Everyone's eyes looked at them, and they were wondering whether they knew where the tomb of the reincarnation emperor was.

Chapter 1627: Chaos Sky Break

"I still have something to do, take a step first!"

Ye Dongfang opened his mouth, and then walked away.

"me too!"

Then, the others left in a hurry.

"It seems that the maps haven't been gathered together, otherwise they won't be separated!"

"It should be so, they are waiting for the remaining maps and keys!"

People around guess.

Lu Ming and Huang Ling also walked away from the air. Many people's eyes fell on Lu Ming, and they all showed greed. They turned their eyes one by one, not knowing what to pay attention to.

Soon, Lu Ming and Huang Ling returned to the Phoenix Palace.

"We must continue to improve our strength!"

Lu Ming thought.

With his current combat power, coupled with bubbles and Ming Lian secondary, it is more than enough to deal with the level of arrogance at the level of a blood prisoner, but it is a bit worse for the princes of Jinwu Ten Prince and Ye Dongfang.

However, Lu Ming's current cultivation practice has already reached the peak of Emperor Wuzhong. In a short time, it is too difficult to break through.

Because going one step further is to comprehend the ultimate realm and enter the first stage of the half-saint.

The Emperor Wu Jiuzhong stepped into the Half Saint, which is a hurdle, not so easy to break through.

In a short period of time, Lu Ming is able to improve his combat power. The first is the Chaos Fantian Yin, and the second is the improvement of soul power.

Chao Chao Fan Tian Yin, he felt that he would soon break through and step into the fifth level.

Soul power can be continuously improved as long as the magic crystal is refined.

Although such arrogances as Blood Prison Son and Phoenix Spirit have spirit gods to defend treasures and defend souls, the defense power is also relatively speaking.

If the soul power is strong enough, it can still break through the defense and have a major impact on the soul.

If Lu Ming's soul power is comparable to the power of Ming Shengjing, or even the power of the Great Saint level, he can break through the defensive treasures of the spirit prisoner of Blood Prison and destroy his soul with a single sip and a vision .

In the final analysis, Lu Ming's soul power is not strong enough. Now, his soul power is equivalent to that of the second phase of Bansheng.

When Lu Ming's soul power reaches the strength of the third stage of the Half Holy, even if the other party has a defensive treasure, it can still have a major impact.

Therefore, Lu Ming decided not to challenge for the time being, and was at the Phoenix Palace to practice with peace of mind.

Lu Mingpan sat under the ancient tree of Wu Dao, his mind fell into ethereal spirit, and he realized the chaotic Fan Tian Yin.

...

In the dark water city, a hall in a palace, the blood prisoner sits on top, his face very cold.

"I must get a map or key to the tomb of the reincarnation emperor!"

The blood prisoner spoke coldly, clenching his fists together.

There is no map or key to the reincarnation emperor's tomb. He has no qualification to participate. Only if he obtains a map or key to the reincarnation emperor's tomb is he eligible to participate.

"Master, what are your plans?"

In the hall, there were several other young people, all under the blood prisoner, one of them spoke.

"Strike!"

The blood prisoner, with a gleam in his eyes, said: "That guy named Lu Ming, but with Wuxiu Jiuzhong's cultivation behavior, what qualifications can master a map, that map should belong to me!"

Several other people's faces changed, and one of them said, "But Master, Lu Ming is hiding in the Dark Water City, which cannot be manipulated, and he is still in the Phoenix Palace, but in the Phoenix Palace, there is a Phoenix Spirit sitting in the town, How do you win this?"

"To deal with Huang Ling, I will find a way to ask someone for help. As long as Huang Ling is taken away, the boy Lu Ming will be easy to handle. District Emperor Wu Zhongjiu will be able to win it instantly, as long as he takes Lu Ming, he will quickly escape Out of the Dark Water City, the Holy Realm Powerful in the Dark Water City has no alternative!"

The blood prisoner said coldly.

"Young Master Smart!"

Several other people rushed to flatter quickly.

"Well, in the recent period, you have been paying attention to the Phoenix Palace and the movement of Lu Ming. I will find a way to find someone to help and lead the Phoenix Spirit. As long as I find someone to help, I can do it!"

The blood prisoner said.

Lu Ming didn't know anything about the conspiracy of the blood prisoner, he was cultivating Chaos Fantian Yin wholeheartedly.

The Chaos Fantian Yin has long been cultivated by Lu Ming to the peak of the fourth level, and after this period of fighting and training, it has already frequently broken through, so after two days of Lu Ming's wholehearted cultivation, the Chaos Fantian Yin The natural breakthrough reached the fifth level.

Chaos Fantianyin is very difficult to practice, such as Feng Leibu, 13 strikes, etc., Lu Ming did not take too long to cultivate to the sixth level, but Chaos Fantianyin, cultivated for so long, Only broke through the fifth level.

Difficult to practice, correspondingly, stronger.

The power of Chaos Fantianyin breaks through every level, especially in the last two levels.

In the mountains and rivers, Lu Ming stands on the top of a mountain, and the chaotic field is surging. A chaotic image of Chaos in his palm comes out, growing larger and larger.

Then, Lu Ming's palm shook, and Chaos Fantian Yin disappeared automatically. Then, in Lu Ming's other palm, another Chaos Fantian Yin condensed out.

In the past, to condense Chaotian Fantian Yin, Lu Ming still needed both hands to pinch the tactics, but now, almost no pinching tactics is needed, and when his heart moves, Chaos Fantian Seals can come out.

It will be more convenient to fight in this way.

"Now, increase soul power!"

Lu Ming smiled and sat down, took out a magic crystal, and began to refine it.

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

After five days of continuous refining, Lu Ming's soul power also made breakthroughs in one fell swoop. The strength of the soul power is equivalent to the third stage of the Half Saint.

"Continuous retreat, it's time to go out and see what news!"

Lu Ming thought, the next moment, he came out of the mountains and rivers and sent a message to Huang Ling.

Soon, Huang Ling found Lu Ming.

"Phoenix Spirit, how come, in the past few days, have anyone who has obtained the map and key of the reincarnation emperor's tomb come?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Three days ago, there was a strong man who had control of a map and key, and now it is still two copies away!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Oh, that seems fast!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Lu Ming, the situation in Dark Water City is getting more and more complicated now. Many masters are coming from other cities. Recently, you have to be careful!"

Huang Ling reminded.

Lu Ming nodded, he had a hunch, before opening the tomb of the reincarnation emperor, I am afraid that there will be some troubles, the dark water city will not be quiet.

At this time, a female disciple of the Phoenix Palace came to salute the Phoenix Spirit: "Holy Lady, the Sky Eagle son of the Bird Palace sent someone to come and said that the Sky Eagle son posed for a banquet in the Zuixianlou, and wanted to invite the Saint Lady to give a narrative! "

"Son Eagle!"

Huang Ling frowned.

"Holy lady, are you going? That day, the people in the bird palace also said that the eldest son of the eagle also invited the prince Jinwu ten, and now you are sent!"

The female disciple of Phoenix Palace said.

Huang Ling pondered for a while, and said, "Go back and say I will go after a while!"

"Yes!"

The female disciples at the Phoenix Palace bowed back.

Chapter 1628: Snatch

"Astrology Palace? Is it also an imperial power?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Yes, and it is a terrible imperial power. The Astrology Palace is made up of terrible birds and monsters. The strong are like clouds!"

"And my Phoenix Palace, although it is a human race, but because of its blood and spirit, they are all related to the Phoenix, so the relationship between the Phoenix Palace and the Astrology Palace is very good. The son of the Eagle is the peerless arrogance of the Astrology Palace. , I'm not good to refuse, Lu Ming, you are going around in the Phoenix Palace, I'm leaving!"

Phoenix Spirit Road.

"Okay, go!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Huang Ling turned away and Lu Ming turned around in the Phoenix Palace for a while, relaxed, and returned to the room, intending to enter the mountain and river map and continue to practice.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

Someone in his room.

There were three young men, who looked at Lu Ming with electricity.

Uh!

One of the youths appeared in the doorway with a move, and after a while, an inscription rune appeared, and the endless inscriptions permeated, forming an aperture that enveloped the room.

"Everyone, go to the wrong room!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

"Nonsense, Lu Ming, hand over the map of the reincarnation emperor's tomb, this thing is not something you are qualified to master!"

A young man spoke, his voice cold.

The three young men were filled with a strong breath, and they were all strong men in the second half of the saint.

However, they are all superior spirits.

"Who sent you? Say it and go!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

"Death, since I don't pay, then I'll get it myself!"

A young man drank coldly and stepped out, grabbing at the landing with a palm, and his palm grew sharply, with blood glowing on it.

boom!

Lu Ming burst out with a punch, and the young man's palm exploded directly, his body was blown out, hit the aperture, and the aperture was directly cracked, his body broke the wall of the room, and flew out.

Then, Lu Ming turned around, his backhand was another punch.

The young man standing at the door was also blown out by this punch.

"how is this possible?"

The last youth was shocked.

They are all in the second stage of the Half-Sacred. They understand the existence of the law, but they are not Lu Ming's enemies, and they are blown away by Lu Ming.

He didn't think about it, he rose into the sky, broke the room, and rushed out.

"Since you are here, don't leave!"

Lu Ming uttered indifferently, his figure moved, chased out, and approached the young man as quickly as possible.

The young man's scared soul flew out of the sky and shouted, "Son, help!"

boom!

The other party's voice had just fallen, and Lu Ming had appeared beside him. Liuyuan's glove glowed and punched out. The other party was torn apart.

In general, the heavenly arrogance of the uppermost spirits, unless it reaches the third stage of the Half Holy, the law of the tank, otherwise it is simply not Lu Ming's opponent and is easily crushed and killed.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

At this moment, the sound of breaking the air all around sounded, and there were more than a dozen figures rushing towards the landing. The cold killing made no secret.

Actually, so many experts come in!

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the Excalibur was launched through sound waves, rushing towards a dozen masters.

With Lu Ming now reaching the soul power of the third stage of the Half Saint, the magical power is amazing.

The young people suddenly screamed sorrowfully, and then fell to the ground one after another, losing their breath.

"Damn, Lu Ming, **** you!"

An angry roar sounded, and a **** figure appeared in the air, screaming towards the landing.

"Blood Prisoner, it really is you!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

The last person to appear is the blood prisoner.

At this moment, the blood prisoner was covered with cold murderous murder, and his eyes were red.

He is angry, he is in pain!

Originally, he thought that to deal with a Lu Ming, a few arrogance in the second stage of the Holy Pride, it was enough, he took a dozen masters to respond.

But I did not expect that the three masters were killed by Lu Ming in an instant, and even a dozen other masters were killed by Lu Ming's soul attack method. These are all Tianjiao characters, so that his heart is bleeding. Lu Ming must be broken into pieces.

Huh...

A blood flag appeared in his hand. The blood flag suddenly grew larger, covering the sky and the sun, and turned into a sea of blood, covering Lu Ming and the entire courtyard.

"who?"

The disciples of the Phoenix Palace were shocked and rushed out of various courtyards and stood high in the sky, but their faces changed as soon as they saw the sea of blood.

The sea of blood is so terrifying that most people are shrouded in it, and there is only one way to go.

"It's a blood prisoner, he's so bold, he dares to come to our Phoenix Palace to make trouble!"

"Go to the saint!"

The disciples at the Phoenix Palace were suddenly noisy.

There was a lot of movement here, not only the Phoenix Palace, but most of the cities were alarmed.

One by one dashed into the sky, watching from afar.

"Son of Blood Prison, he actually started the Phoenix Palace!"

"It must be for the map of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor in Lu Ming's hand, but to be honest, that Lu Ming is not qualified to control a map!"

"Son of Blood Prison, are you not afraid of Huang Ling's shot?"

"Mostly use other methods to block the Phoenix Spirit!"

Many people thought about the purpose of the blood prisoner with a little thought.

The Zuixian Tower is a distance away from the Phoenix Palace, but the movements inside the Phoenix Palace are still here.

"Damn, the blood prison guy!"

Huang Ling rushed out of the Zuixianlou directly, looking towards the direction of the Phoenix Palace, his face somber.

Uh! Uh!

There were two more figures beside Huang Ling, one was a young man wearing a black feather coat, and the other was Prince Jinwu.

"Huang Ling, let's continue to drink the bar!"

The black down jacket youth spoke indifferently.

"Son Eagle, I didn't expect you to join forces with Blood Prison. You should make an appointment with me in advance, so that Blood Prison can start!"

Huang Ling looked at the black down jacket man with a cold face.

This person is the eagle son of the Astrology Palace.

He smiled, he didn't deny it, he didn't admit it, but he did have a breath locked in Huang Ling.

"How did the blood prison do things? There was such a big deal against the people of Wuwu Jiuzhong!"

The eldest son sneered.

Prince Jinwu's face was indifferent. He didn't know about it in advance. Now that he knows it, he won't care.

"Huang Ling, let's continue to drink the bar!"

The eldest son continued to speak.

"Okay, if you want to drink, I will accompany you!"

Huang Ling suddenly smiled inexplicably, and turned back to Zuixianlou. This made Master Tianying stunned. He thought that Huangling would rush directly to Phoenix Palace for rescue. Unexpectedly, Huangling returned directly to Zuixianlou.

"It seems that the relationship between Huang Ling and Lu Ming is not so good!"

Sky Eagle smiled in his heart.

Where did he know that Huang Ling knew Lu Ming's combat strength, but Lu Ming had killed Wan Tiancheng at the beginning, but now he is cultivated for promotion, which is undoubtedly stronger. The blood prisoner's idea of playing Lu Ming is clearly to death.

Chapter 1629: Lu Ming's combat power

In the Phoenix Palace, the blood prisoner madly urged the blood flag. He almost turned into blood light, melted in the blood sea, and wanted to refine Lu Ming.

"This is another trick!"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and then his hands were raised upwards, and he emptied.

boom!

In the high altitude, a huge chaotic imprint of chaos appeared, like the peak of Mount Tai, suppressing towards the sea of blood.

boom!

The blood sea violently shook, a large amount of blood energy was wiped out, and the blood sea was being suppressed and shrinking.

When Lu Ming first battled with the blood prisoner, he used his full power to display Chaos Fantian Yin, he could only open the blood sea shock, but now, Chaos Fan Tianyin breaks through the fifth floor, the power is greatly increased, even if Lu Ming has not exerted his full strength, he can suppress the blood sea and constantly wipe out the blood sea.

Uh!

The sea of blood vibrated, and Lu Ming turned into a rainbow of light, rushed out of the sea of blood, and stood high in the sky.

"Xura, Lu Ming, you are Xura!"

The blood prisoner yelled wildly, and his voice spread far away.

"What? Shura? Lu Ming is Shura?"

"That extremely mysterious and powerful Shura is actually Lu Ming?"

"It's possible, don't forget, Xiuluo's cultivation behavior is also Emperor Wuzhong, which is equivalent to Lu Ming!"

The roar of the blood prisoner surprised many people.

Lu Ming is actually the mysterious Shura who has always challenged masters.

Hula!

The blood prisoner put away the sea of blood, and the sea of blood turned into a banner, which was held in his hand by the blood prisoner.

"Lu Ming, since you are Shura, I have found the wrong person!"

After all, the blood prisoner wanted to retreat.

He knew that if Lu Ming was Shura, he could not take Lu Ming at all.

"Oh, today is here, just like your men, stay forever!"

Lu Ming uttered indifferently, stepped out one step at a time, at the same time there were spots of light on his body, and twelve Paladins suspended around him.

call out!

Holding a black dragon gun, Lu Ming assassinated the blood prisoner.

"Do you want to kill me? It's up to you!"

The blood prisoner roared, the blood flag waved, the blood glowed, and Lu Ming fought.

boom! boom! boom!

The two confronted a few tricks in a row, and the energy was wanton.

"Lu Ming, even if you use a trick, it is only equivalent to me. I want to kill me and dream!"

The blood prisoner shouted.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted suddenly, the sword sword erupted, and two black sword lights burst into his eyes, rushing into the body of the blood prisoner.

"The law of soul attack has no effect on me, I have a defense against spirits...ah!"

Halfway through the blood prisoner's words, he stopped and let out a painful roar.

He felt that his soul came with tears of pain.

"How powerful is your soul!"

The blood prisoner shouted.

Lu Ming sneered, walking on the void, and on his palms, a chaotic Fan Tian Yin appeared, and threw it directly at the blood prisoner.

boom!

This mark of Chaos Fantian has about 60% of its power at full strength, and the power is also amazing.

The blood prisoner waved his blood flag and blasted towards Chaos Fantian Yin.

However, the blood prisoner was hit by Lu Ming's sword tactics, his soul was in pain, and his strength was somewhat discounted. After a violent collision, the blood prisoner's body retreated.

Buzz!

In Lu Ming's hand, another chaotic Fan Tian Yin appeared, and suppressed toward the blood prisoner.

When Fan Tianyin in Lu Ming's hand was thrown out, there were again terrible fluctuations in his palm.

It can be seen that, on Lu Ming's palms, there was a chaotic fan-day mark, and two chaotic fan-day marks appeared at once.

One by one, they went down to suppress the blood prisoner.

At the same time, Lu Ming also used his magic sword to attack the blood prisoner.

boom! boom! boom!

The blood prisoner broke out with all his strength to resist, but after continuously blocking the five or six Chaos Fantian seals, the blood on his body was trembling, his face was pale as paper, and his mouth was constantly overflowing with blood.

Under the continuous attacks of Chaos Fantianyin and Excalibur, the Blood Prison Master was hit hard.

When there was no breakthrough in Soul Power and Chaos Fantianyin, Lu Ming's main body, even if it exploded with full strength, could only tie the blood prisoner, but now, he can completely suppress the blood prisoner.

"go!"

The blood prisoner was afraid, and after blasting away a chaotic Fantian Seal, he wanted to escape.

However, a larger Fan Tianyin was formed and suppressed to him.

At the same time, Lu Ming's brow glowed, Ming Lian stepped out, the Tai Chi array emerged, and a Tai Chi pattern appeared, suppressing toward the blood prisoner.

"How can you...?"

The blood prisoner's pupil contracted sharply, struggling to resist.

However, under the cooperation of the secondary body and the main body, he was even more powerless to resist.

boom!

Under the joint attack of the Tai Chi pattern and the Chaos Fantianyin, his body exploded directly, turned into a mass of blood light, and then the blood light wriggled, and re-condensed the figure of the bleeding prisoner.

It's just that his breath is weaker than before, very weak.

Buzz!

Above his head, the Tai Chi pattern glowed, and then turned into two Yin-Yang fish swords, slashing towards the blood prisoner.

The blood prisoner was frightened and furiously danced the blood flag to resist.

The Yin and Yang fish swords turned into two black and white sword lights, cut through the void, and cut above the blood flag.

The blood of the blood flag was directly broken, and the yin and yang fish swords were cut through. On the blood flag, two openings were cut, and the power of the blood flag was almost abandoned.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, this time, he put his best efforts to display the Chaos Fan Tianyin, a huge chaotic Fan Tianyin was formed, and he wanted to kill the blood prisoner completely.

"no no..."

The blood prisoner shouted in horror.

He had been hit hard, his breath was weak, and he was weak, and now the blood flag was abolished. With Lu Ming's full display of Chaos Fantian, he had a feeling that he would be completely killed by this trick.

"Lu Ming, you can't kill me, this is inside the Dark Water City, you can't do it, senior, senior help!"

The blood prisoner is like a maniac, roaring madly, wanting to let the local holy realm in the dark water city intervene.

Before he started, he was afraid that the local holy realm might step in. Now, he is desperately hoping that the local holy realm will take action.

Unfortunately, he was disappointed, there was no movement at all.

The local sacred realm seems to have no meaning at all.

This surprised many people around.

In the past, if there was such a big disturbance, the local saints might have intervened, but today, there is no movement at all.

"Dead!"

Lu Ming uttered indifferently, his hands raised, and Chaos Fantian Yin exuded a terrible breath, and suppressed toward the blood prisoner.

call out!

At this moment, behind Lu Ming, a terrifying sword light penetrated the void, striding a long distance in an instant, and piercing Lu Ming's back heart.

This sword light is terrible, fast, accurate, and ruthless. The key is that the timing is too good. Lu Ming started when he shot the blood prisoner with all his strength, and there was no sign in advance.

Chapter 1630: Beheaded blood prisoner

"The killer of Thousand Kills House!"

An idea came to Lu Ming's mind.

Moreover, this is an extremely terrible killer, ten times more terrible than any of the Thousand Killing House killers Lu Ming has encountered before.

This is definitely the same level of arrogance as Blood Prison Son, Wan Tiancheng and others, and it is still a killer.

This sword, even if it is changed to any other level of arrogance such as the blood prisoner, is dead, and it will be assassinated by a sword without any suspense.

But Lu Ming, no one else!

This time, no matter where he is, he has been defending the killer of Thousand Kills House, even in the war.

So, at the moment when the killer of the Thousand Kills House shot, he felt it.

He has never let the bubble shot, is the killer against the thousand killing house.

Therefore, when this sword light pierced Lu Ming's body, Lu Ming's body shattered like glass, and Lu Ming's body had surfaced more than ten meters away.

At the critical moment, the bubble shot and moved Lu Ming a dozen meters in the space-time realm, while the chaotic fantian imprint continued to suppress.

boom!

The chaotic Fantian imprint of the full blow, bombarded the blood prisoner, and the body of the blood prisoner exploded into a group of blood light instantly.

The blood light wriggled and wanted to escape, but the horror power of Chaos Fantian was constantly destroying the blood prisoner.

"Do not..."

The blood prisoner uttered an unwilling scream, and then the blood was completely wiped out and disappeared between heaven and earth.

Blood prisoner, die!

call out!

At this time, another sword light, assassination of Xiang Xiang, the speed is amazing, the power is amazing.

But now, Lu Ming has been prepared.

boom!

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and the sword light shook, and a black man emerged. With the help of Lu Ming's punch, he quickly retreated.

The second blow was still blocked by Lu Ming. The other party knew that the assassination had failed and he had to retreat!

"Leave me!"

Lu Ming kicked out and kicked on the black dragon gun. The black dragon gun turned into a black lightning and rushed towards the other party, while Lu Ming struck with wind and thunder, stepped out in one step, and grabbed a hand Battle sword, one sword cut out.

A ten thousand-meter-long sword mansions beheaded towards the man in black.

Uh! Uh! ...

The man in black is extremely fast, flashing continuously, dragging out a phantom, first avoiding the attack of the black dragon gun, and then cutting off a sword light, colliding with Lu Ming's sword light .

But at this time, a transparent bubble suddenly appeared around the man in black, which enveloped him, and his body suddenly stiffened.

Manipulate the Yin Yang fish sword for the second time and cut it towards the other party.

The figure of the black killer suddenly blurred, and then an amazing sword light burst out, breaking the transparent bubble in one fell swoop, trying to escape, but still a step behind.

The black sword of the Yin and Yang fish sword was cut into the body, almost blocking the waist to cut the whole person in two, and blood was scattered in the sky.

The killer in black roared, his body was covered with a layer of black mist, the speed suddenly rose sharply, and a few flashes disappeared into the void.

The killer of Thousand Kills House was too powerful, unable to assassinate, and retreated, even Lu Ming failed to leave the opponent.

All this looks very long, but it only happens in a flash.

At this time, a lot of talents reacted to the people watching around, one by one took a breath.

"The blood prisoner is dead!"

"God, the blood prisoner was actually killed by Lu Ming and died in the hands of a Emperor Wuzhong, incredible!"

"Lu Ming is Shura, he has become stronger again, and, what is that body? Is it a doppelganger, but not like it!"

"Even the killers of the Thousand Killing House are injured and retreated, it is terrible!"

There was a lot of noise at the scene. Many people were excitedly talking, shocked, shocked by Lu Ming's strength, and shocked by Lu Ming's means.

Drunk Immortal Tower, the son of the Eagle has long been calm, standing in the sky and looking away, at this time, his face was extremely gloomy.

"That blood prison, I am really looking for myself!"

Huang Ling took a wine glass, stepped into the sky and came to the side of the young Eagle, talking lightly.

"You already knew that Lu Ming's strength?"

Aquila gritted his teeth.

"Oh, what do you say?"

Huang Ling smiled.

Sky Eagle's face was black like black charcoal. Obviously, Huang Ling knew that Blood Prison Son was not Lu Ming's opponent, so the previous performance was very indifferent.

"Humph!"

The eagle snorted coldly, waved his sleeve, and walked away.

"This Lu Ming is the number one figure!"

Prince Jinwu carried his hands on his back, spoke calmly, and then walked away.

"Lu Ming, it looks like you are getting stronger again!"

Huang Ling whispered, his figure moved, and flew towards the Phoenix Palace.

Soon, Huang Ling returned to Phoenix Palace.

"Lu Ming, are you okay!"

Huang Ling spoke.

"It's okay!"

Lu Ming shook his head and said: "Phoenix Spirit, it seems that you have a traitor in Phoenix Palace!"

Before, the blood prisoner's son was able to enter his room silently. This was definitely answered by someone from the Phoenix Palace, otherwise it would not be possible.

"I will investigate this matter!"

Huang Ling's voice also cooled down, and his eyes swept coldly to the disciples of the Phoenix Palace and the disciples of the Phoenix Palace.

"Lu Ming, do you feel weird, the local Sacred Powerhouse of Darkwater City, this time actually did not shoot!"

Huang Ling said again.

"indeed!"

Lu Ming nodded, and at this point, he also felt a little strange.

The two discussed for a while, but could not reach a conclusion. They could only guess that the local saints were not strong?

However, I heard that there are more than one sacred realm in the Dark Water City, and it will not be all there!

Can't figure it out, didn't think much, Huang Ling re-arranged another courtyard for Lu Ming, Lu Ming lived in.

The crowds around also dispersed, and news of the war quickly spread throughout Dark Water City.

In this battle, Lu Ming's reputation was greatly enhanced, and he could kill such arrogance as the blood prisoner. In the eyes of many people, Lu Ming was more terrible than the Phoenix Spirit.

They also finally knew why Huang Ling and Lu Ming separately mastered the map and key of the tomb of the reincarnation emperor, that is because Lu Ming had this strength.

Everyone no longer dared to underestimate Lu Ming, the Emperor Wuzhong.

Of course, there is another thing that has a great impact.

That is, why the local sacred world powerhouse did not take action, this matter is very strange, there are many opinions.

But in the next few days, this topic was even quarreled.

Because, in the past few days, there have been several wars in the Dark Water City, but the local Sacred Realm has not shot.

This has led many to speculate that the local sacred realm is not concerned, that is to say, in the city, you can also shoot as you like outside.

As soon as this statement came out, everyone in the Dark Water City was in danger.