

D Emperor 171

Chapter 171: Xie Nianqing, prefecture-level martial arts

Lu Ming smiled, and then walked to the side of the cave.

This underground cave is very large, and the walls on the side have five or six holes distributed around the walls.

In these caves, there may be treasures worth exploring.

The cave entrance is not big. After entering, it was found that it was a small cave, which should be artificially excavated.

Inside, there is a stone bed, a stone table, a few stone benches, and nothing else.

Lu Ming looked around and was disappointed. He walked out of the cave and went to another cave.

There is still nothing to be found in this cave.

Shaking his head, Lu Ming went out.

Found that Xie Nianqing is coming out of another hole.

"Lu Ming, I tell you, from today, this half belongs to me, and that half belongs to you. You are not allowed to step into these caves where I am, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude, hum!"

Xie Nianqing waved to the middle.

"If you don't go, don't go!"

Lu Ming pouted.

Xie Nianqing has a weird temper, and he can be regarded as a leader.

Seeing Lu Ming agree, Xie Nianqing turned angrily and walked into a cave.

"Look at the storage ring and the two cheats."

Thinking of this, Lu Ming got hot in his heart, too lazy to ignore Xie Nianqing, turned and walked into a cave, sitting cross-legged on a stone bed.

When the thoughts moved, they appeared in the Supreme Temple.

When the hand moved, the storage ring appeared in the hand.

"This is a storage ring left by the Peerless Master of the Wuwang Realm. What's in it?"

Lu Ming looked forward very much, his heart moved, and wanted to enter the storage ring to check it out.

But, at the next moment, Lu Ming froze.

The mind couldn't get in and was blocked by a layer of inscriptions.

The storage ring is inscribed with inscriptions that are extremely powerful and prevent others from prying.

Lu Ming looked stunned.

Then howling in my heart, isn't it like this? Finally, I got a storage ring in Wuwang Realm, but I couldn't open it. Isn't it too ridiculous?

"I won't believe it!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth and held the storage ring in his hand. The true energy was running like a dragon. The inscriptions of the storage ring poured into the inscription.

With a snort, the true energy dissipated, and the inscription didn't move at all.

"Over the years, the inscription is still so strong."

Lu Ming was speechless.

Then, continue to input true gas.

Similarly, the true energy dissipated and the inscription remained unchanged.

"I am too weak to repair, hey, no, the inscription is weakened a little bit."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

He carefully sensed, and indeed found that the inscription on the storage ring was so weakened.

Although it is just a trace, it is almost negligible, but it shows that Lu Ming's true energy is still somewhat effective for the storage ring.

As long as it is effective, as long as you persist, it will open sooner or later.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming was excited and continued to input true energy.

Three hours later, Lu Ming was sweating and panting.

However, the inscription on the storage ring only weakened a little bit, I am afraid it is only 1 in 10,000.

"Alas, it seems that I can only wear it slowly in the future. With the improvement of my cultivation, I will weaken this inscription, and the speed will definitely be faster. This is a storage ring for the powerful king of the martial arts. worth it."

Lu Ming thought.

"Now look at those two cheats."

Taking out two cheats, Lu Ming looked at it.

Open it, Lu Ming ecstatic.

The first, entitled "Gudun Jue", is a local defensive martial art of inferior quality.

It was actually a prefecture-level martial art, and it was still a very rare defensive martial art. Lu Ming had to be happy.

You should know that in the Xuanyuan Sword School, the martial arts skill at the ground level is the most advanced martial arts. It is the Zhenzong martial arts, and ordinary people are not qualified to practice at all.

"Ancient Shield Tips", a ground-level inferior product. After successful cultivation, it can condense the ancient shield and protect itself.

Cultivate to the first level, when you first glance at the door, you can condense an ancient shield.

When practicing to the second level, it can condense two ancient shields.

By analogy, when you reach the sixth level of cultivation, you can condense six ancient shields.

Moreover, the ancient shield can be manipulated, stacking defenses at will.

Although it is somewhat similar to Duan Gang's defensive martial arts, he does not know how powerful or powerful it is.

"If I can practice this martial art, how strong should my defense be?"

Lu Ming was fiery.

This is a ground-level martial art. It's more powerful than mysterious martial arts. I don't know how much it is.

As long as the first-level martial arts skills are cultivated to the first level, their power can be comparable to the sixth level of the high-level martial arts skills at the meta level.

Its power is simply unimaginable.

Lu Ming is now inferior martial arts at the Xuan level, and the gun gun tactics have not yet reached the sixth level, not to mention the sixth level of the martial arts at the Xuan level.

After reading the Ancient Shield Trick, Lu Ming looked at another one.

"Three palms", prefecture-level martial arts.

Another ground-level inferior martial art, Lu Ming jumped in his heart.

Lu Ming took a closer look and was envious of the power of the three palms.

Which one should I practice?

At the ground level, the inferior martial arts, although extremely powerful, are difficult to practice, and they are equally terrifying.

Now that there is no such chanting sound, Lu Ming's speed of comprehension of martial arts will definitely be reduced. It is impossible to practice two books together. You can only choose one to try it.

"Let's practice 'Ancient Shield Skill' first. In terms of attack, I have the Gun Gun Skill, and I haven't cultivated to the highest level yet. Don't worry."

Lu Ming took his attention and first practiced the Ancient Shield Trick.

After that, put away the cheats of "Three Dao Palms" and start to study "Gudun Jue" carefully.

The prefecture-level martial arts are extremely mysterious. Lu Ming spent several hours and still did not touch the road.

"No hurry, no prefecture-level martial arts, certainly not so good practice, I spend some time every day slowly to understand."

Lu Ming secretly admonished himself.

At this time, Lu Ming's true energy had almost recovered.

Immediately, Lu Ming got up, walked to the third platform, and put nine crystals on that stone platform.

Soon, a figure condensed out.

"Cultivation begins!"

Lu Ming whispered and rushed towards the figure.

Boom!

The two figures bombarded each other continuously.

In the course of the war, Lu Ming was constantly looking for deficiencies in his martial arts to make up for his weaknesses.

In this battle, progress has been rapid.

When the true energy was exhausted, Lu Ming stopped, while restoring the true energy, while pondering the "Guidian Jue".

A few days passed by.

Lu Ming found that every time nine pieces of spirit crystals were put in, the figure could only dissipate for six hours.

With constant fierce fighting, Lu Ming has made great progress, and his martial arts skills have improved significantly.

A few days later, Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple and came to that passage to fight with the Spirit of Fire and understand the fire.

Every day, Lu Ming puts a lot of time in order to improve his strength faster.

Xie Nianqing is hiding in the stone cave on the opposite side every day, and he should also be practicing.

In this way, a month passed.

"Look at the moon!"

In that passage, Lu Ming's spear swept across, and a dozen or so spirits of fire were swept away and burst in the air.

"Gang Huojue finally succeeded and reached the sixth level, the unity of man and weapon!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, and a hint of joy appeared in the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 172: Ascetic

After a month of hard work, the gang of guns finally broke through and reached the sixth level. The unity of man and military, Lu Ming's combat power, once again improved.

The trend of fire has also improved a lot, and Xiaocheng is getting closer and closer.

It is a pity that the progress of "Gudun Gu" is still quite slow, and there is still a big gap from the first level of cultivation.

But it is still progressing, progressing in all aspects.

Lu Ming was excited and continued to practice.

The gun gun tactics have been completed. Next, Lu Ming put more energy on the "Gudun tactics" and the momentum of fire.

During the day, most of the time, fierce battle with the flame spirit in this passage.

The realization of the fire is advancing by leaps and bounds.

Time goes by, and it's another month in a flash.

The Supreme Temple, on the third platform, Lu Ming fought fiercely with a vague figure.

That figure completely replicates Lu Ming's combat power. No matter how Lu Ming improves, the other party also follows.

boom! boom!

The fire tong gun, like a fire dragon in Lu Ming's hands, flew in a vertical and horizontal direction, erupting its mighty power.

Space is constantly exploding.

"There are disadvantages!"

Lu Ming's eyes suddenly gleamed, and his spear pierced his right shoulder.

It seemed that the gunpoint was about to stab the opponent's shoulder. Suddenly, the opponent's body flashed, and a shield measuring 1.5 meters in length and 1 meter in width condensed out. The shield looked very old, in bronze, like ancient times. Shield of the Civil War.

when!

The spear pierced the shield with a huge roar.

Lu Ming's full shot, but the shield was immobile, and the huge force made Lu Ming's long gun bend.

call out!

At this time, the other party also screamed at the landing, as fast as lightning, and it was too late to avoid.

"Gudun!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming appeared in front of him with an ancient shield exactly like the other party's. The other party's spear pierced the shield, and it was also immobile.

This is the ancient shield tactic. After two months of hard work, it was finally successfully cultivated by Lu Ming in the first two days, and entered the first level, able to condense an ancient shield body.

The prefecture-level martial arts are worthy of prefecture-level martial arts, and their power is beyond the expectation of Lu Ming. Even if he tried his best, he could not break through.

With the ancient shield tactics, as long as his combat strength is similar to him, he can stand invincible.

boom!

Both Lu Ming and that figure cast "Gudun Jue", and the two completely ignored the other's attack and madly attacked the other.

"Even if it is a ground-level martial art, there should be weaknesses and it is impossible to be free of flaws. What I have to do is to look for the flaws in "Gudun Jue" in a fierce battle with myself. Comprehension can greatly speed up."

Lu Ming knew very clearly that the silhouette formed by this third platform had exactly the same combat power as him. As long as he wanted to defeat himself, his martial arts would continue to improve.

"The trend of fire is just a little bit worse, and it will be promoted to a small one. I feel that it will not be long."

Lu Ming's eyes were extremely bright.

All aspects are improving, making Lu Ming extremely refreshed.

What could be more refreshing than watching yourself become stronger?

The battle was still going on, and until the six-hour time had passed, the spirit of Kuailingjing was exhausted, and Lu Ming stopped.

Holding a piece of spirit crystal in both hands, Lu Ming began to recover.

The spirit blood biting appeared, and the spirit in the spirit crystal was swallowed and refined by the blood veins, and turned into Lu Ming's true qi. Soon, Lu Ming's true qi recovered, and he was refined.

In the past few days, Lu Ming's cultivation practices have also improved a bit, reaching the mid-level of the second martial arts division.

After the true energy recovered, Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple and planned to wander around in the cave to soothe his spirit.

After coming to the cave, Lu Ming couldn't help looking at the cave where Xie Nianqing was.

For two months, Xie Nianqing has been hiding in that cave and has not come out. Moreover, Lu Ming vaguely heard the sound of running water.

"What is there in that cave?"

Lu Ming was full of curiosity and decided to explore it.

He converged, approaching carefully.

When I came to the entrance of the cave, the sound of flowing water became clearer.

"Okay, it turns out there is really water. I haven't dripped in a month."

Lu Ming's eyes glowed hot.

Although he had brought some water in his storage ring, he ran out a month ago.

This month, he hasn't dripped.

Although with his cultivation practice, even if he does not drink water for half a year, it does not matter, because it can absorb the heaven and earth to recharge, but it is also very uncomfortable.

Creeping into it, a river caught in sight.

Yes, river, there is an underground river here, which is five or six meters wide. The river is trickling and I don't know where it is going.

Where is this cave, clearly another huge underground cave.

But he did not see Xie Nianqing's figure.

"Strange, where did Xie Nianqing go?"

Lu Ming walked to the underground river and watched curiously.

But did not see the figure of Xie Nianqing.

"Wherever she may be practicing in other caves, I will take a shower first!"

Lu Ming has not taken a bath for two months, and he feels almost smelly all over. At this time, he sees an underground river and suddenly feels itchy all over.

Three times and five times apart, Lu Ming stripped off his clothes, naked.

Wow!

At this moment, in the river in front of Lu Ming, water was splashing, and a figure came out of the water.

Isn't that Xie Nianqing?

At this time, Xie Nianqing's upper body was almost exposed to the water, and a large piece of white skin like jade was reflected in Lu Ming's eyes.

Although Xian Nianqing is young, she has developed quite a large scale. A pair of bunnies stand upright on her chest.

He had seen such a picture in Lu Ming, and his eyes suddenly widened and he stared at him in a daze.

As soon as Xie Nianqing came out of the water, she suddenly saw a smooth man standing in front of her. She was also stunned, staring at her eyes, staring at her with a dazed face.

what! Kinky thief!

Halfway through the cave, there was a cry of ghosts and ghosts crying.

"Nest!"

Lu Ming also reacted, picked up the clothes, and put them on in a few clicks.

Xie Nianqing sank to the bottom of the water. After a few breathing, she rushed up again. The difference was that she was already wearing a long skirt.

"Lu Ming, you dare to peek at me for a bath, I will kill you."

Xie Nianqing screamed, screaming like an electricity, rushing towards the landing.

When the person was in the air, he waved several palms in succession, several strong palm marks, and roared towards the landing.

"Triple Martial Artist!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

Obviously, Xie Nianqing has broken through in the past two months.

Lu Ming didn't make a hard connection, showed off his volley step, and his figure flashed continuously, avoiding the power of Xie Nianqing.

After two months of practice, Lingkong Bu has also taken another step to reach the fourth level.

"You never want to hide!"

Xie Nianqing shouted and shot six palms in a row. All at once, there were six big demon marks on Lu Ming.

"It's so strong, it's getting stronger again!"

Lu Ming secretly surprised.

During these two months, he is making progress, and Xie Nianqing is making rapid progress.

Chapter 173: Centenary Shrimp

"Hey! Are you crazy? I didn't mean it."

Lu Ming yelled, struggling to avoid the volley.

"I don't care if you do it intentionally or unintentionally, you see it anyway, I want to dig out your eyes."

Xie Nianqing's eyes were cold.

"I'm close, what happened when I saw it? Did I still see it? I only looked at half of you, but you looked at me all over the body. How is this account calculated?"

Lu Ming drank angrily.

"You...you...shameless prostitutes shameless shameless scum..."

Xie Nianqing's cheeky face turned red, and there was an incoherent scolding.

Lu Ming was speechless.

boom! boom! ..

Xie Nianqing's power is even stronger, and Lu Ming is blocked in all directions, even if Lu Ming takes a volley, it is difficult to avoid.

"Gudun!"

Without hesitation, Lu Mingshi exhibited "Ancient Shield Technique".

An ancient shield emerged and floated in front of him.

boom! boom! ..

Xie Nianqing's big demon handprint blasted on Gudun continuously.

A series of violent roars sounded, and the ancient shield in front of Lu Ming shook violently, but it was not broken, completely blocking Xie Nianqing's big demon handprint.

"Prefecture-level martial arts, did you actually become prefecture-level martial arts?"

Xie Nianqing made an incredible cry.

For prefecture-level martial arts, only Wuzong-level martial arts are generally qualified to practice. Now, Lu Ming is able to practice successfully by virtue of the second-level martial arts master.

"Haha, do you know how powerful I am now? Well, anyway, we all looked at each other. It would be better for you to follow me and follow me later. That, don't do it anymore. I don't know anything about you."

Lu Ming laughed, very stinky.

"From your big head ghost, I don't dig your eyes."

Xie Nianqing shouted, and did not resign, and launched a stormy attack on Lu Ming.

I have to say that Xie Nianqing is too strong. In terms of combat power, Lu Ming is definitely not his opponent.

However, Lu Ming just cultivated into the "Guidian Shield", and all of Xie Nianqing's attacks were blocked by the ancient shield.

Xie Nianqing blasted dozens of palms in succession, but none of them broke Lu Ming's defense, but instead gasped for his tired breath.

"Xie Nianqing, it's you who don't have kindness first, monopolizing such a good place, but also embarrassed to start with me, don't let me fear you."

Lu Ming drank coldly.

While defending, Lu Ming did not forget to attack, his spear broke through the air, and continued to attack Xie Nianqing's key points, but they were all scattered by Xie Nianqing's palm.

The two of them fought hundreds of moves, and no one could help anyone.

Finally, I made a move, and each stepped back a dozen steps, facing each other.

Xie Nianqing gasped, thinking of the scene just now, his cheeks turned red, staring at the landing clan, if the eyes can kill, Lu Ming has been pierced into a horse honeycomb.

Lu Ming also sweated, panting like a cow, holding a few pieces of spirit crystals in his hand, manipulating the bloodline, and fully recovered.

Although the prefecture-level martial arts have great power, they are extremely terrifying to the consumption of true energy.

"Hey, why are you staring at me so hard? Do you still want to see? I'm dressed now, or I take it off?"

Lu Ming said involuntarily.

As soon as he spoke, Lu Ming wished to slap himself and slammed himself for being cheap.

Sure enough, Xie Nianqing's eyes widened even bigger, Ling Ling's murderous opportunity emerged, teeth clacked and he wished to bite Lu Ming.

But this time, Xie Nianqing didn't do it, but stared at Lu Ming fiercely, and then said coldly: "This time, it's just that, now, please leave here, I have said before, this belongs to I."

"It belongs to you, why? Have you run out of such an underground river? I want to take a bath now."

After a war, Lu Ming felt itchy even more, hoping to jump into the underground river and take a bath happily.

"No!"

Xie Nianqing said coldly.

"No? I'm a man. A man can't say no. It doesn't work today. Now, I've taken off my clothes. If you like to watch, you can see more."

After talking, Lu Ming began to undress.

He found that, to deal with Xie Nianqing, he could not use normal means, but he was more rogue and better able to cope.

Sure enough, Xie Nianqing saw Lu Ming **** and his irritated eyes flared, but in the end, still helpless, he gritted his teeth and turned and left here.

"Haha!"

Lu Ming laughed, took off his clothes cleanly, jumped forward, and jumped into the underground river.

The river was extremely cold and wrapped in a landing sound. Lu Ming felt that every pore in his body was open, and a refreshing spread spread all over his body.

"Cool, great!"

Lu Ming couldn't help but sigh.

Later, Lu Ming leisurely infiltrated in the water.

"Huh, are there fish in the water?"

Lu Ming suddenly felt that something was swimming under the water.

Lu Ming dived into the water.

The underground river is quite deep, at least more than ten meters deep. When Lu Ming dived, he found a silver-white, palm-sized shrimp swimming around.

"It turned out to be shrimp, wait, is this a hundred-year-old shrimp?"

Lu Ming glared, revealing surprise.

Centenary shrimp, a wonderful species, can live at least one hundred years old, and it is extremely rare. They all live in rare places.

The most famous place of the 100-year-old shrimp is that its meat is supremely delicious and contains a lot of essence. If the warrior takes it, it can continuously improve the body and increase the strength of the body.

Outside, each one can sell sky-high prices, but now Lu Ming glances over, it is a group.

"No wonder, no wonder Xie Nianqing wants to occupy this place and not go away. It turns out that there are centuries old shrimp here, so cunning."

Lu Ming originally felt a little sorry for Xie Nianqing, and now he was immediately indignant.

"I catch!"

Lu Ming grabbed it with one paw, and the qi poured out, forming a net of qi, and headed towards the 100-year-old shrimp.

Wow!

A group of at least more than 20 centenarian shrimps were caught by Lu Ming. Lu Ming took out a jade box, filled it with water, put the centenarian shrimp into the jade box, and put them into the Supreme Temple.

Then, the figure twisted, swimming forward like a fish, catching the next group of centenarian shrimp.

Back and forth, within half an hour, Lu Ming caught hundreds of centenarian shrimp.

"There are so many hundred-year-old shrimps in this underground river. There should be more in other places. Come back in a few days!"

Lu Ming rushed out of the water contentedly and dressed.

Going out here, in the cave outside, did not see the figure of Xie Nianqing, it should be in other caves.

Lu Ming was too lazy to bother to go back to the cave where he had stayed. He sat on the stone bench, waved his hand, and placed a box of centenarian shrimp on the stone table.

The 100-year-old shrimp, palm-sized and silver-white, Lu Ming picked up one, shocked, and killed the 100-year-old shrimp, and then peeled off the shell of the 100-year-old shrimp.

It reveals the crystal clear, plump shrimp.

Lu Ming took a bite, the entrance was soft and tender, and there was no fishy smell, but a faint fragrance.

It was indeed very delicious, and Lu Ming was going to ask for a hundred-year-old shrimp a few times.

Afterwards, I felt a refreshing energy spread all over the body and penetrated into the musculoskeletal of the whole body, a burst of itching came out, very comfortable.

Immediately, Lu Ming ran the "Flame Diamond Formula" to refine this energy and increase the strength of the flesh.

"Hundred-year-old shrimp, it really works amazingly, as it is rumored!"

After a moment, Lu Ming felt that his physical body had improved a bit, which was more effective than the usual ten days of hard work.

Chapter 174: return

Immediately afterwards, Lu Ming ate ten or so in a row, and after refining the essence of ten or so hundred-year-old shrimps, Lu Ming's flesh continued to approach the second product.

"It tastes really good, but it should be better to change the taste!"

Lu Ming pouted, and then his eyes lit up, got up and walked out to the flame passage.

As soon as he walked into the passage, flames and spirits of flames appeared in the passage.

"Bake it for me!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, a dozen centenarian shrimp appeared, controlled by Lu Ming's true energy, floating in the air.

Lu Ming actually grilled the shrimp with the flames here. If they were seen by the ancestors of the Dongyi ethnic group who had arranged these inscriptions, they were afraid to crawl out of the coffin.

Zizi...

The 100-year-old shrimp exudes a noisy sound, and soon it smells tangy.

As for the spirit of flame, Lu Ming was all blasted with a spear.

As time passed, the aroma became stronger and stronger. In the end, the aroma diffused and spread throughout the underground cave.

Xie Nianqing's figure didn't know when it appeared in a hole, and looked curiously here.

When Lu Ming looked at her, she let out a cold grunt, and went back to the cave.

Lu Ming was too lazy to care about her. At this time, the 100-year-old shrimp had been grilled and turned red. His forefinger moved out of the passage and picked up a shell. The shell was peeled off and the aroma was more intense.

I took a bite in a hurry. The entrance was soft and the aroma was very rich. It was more delicious than when it was not baked.

"Cool, great!"

Immediately afterwards, Lu Ming solved the dozen or so grilled shrimps with the wind and the clouds, and then returned to the cave with satisfaction, refining the essence of grilled shrimps.

His flesh is constantly improving.

Soon, the essence of dozens of grilled shrimps was refined, and at this time, a strong fragrance came from outside.

Lu Ming walked out of the cave and saw that Xie Nianqing was learning him and grilled shrimp in the tunnel!

Seeing Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing blushed slightly, then gave Lu Ming a fierce glance, snorted, and continued roasting shrimp.

"Haha!"

Lu Ming laughed, returned to the cave, and continued to practice.

Five days later, Lu Ming's 100-year-old shrimp finished eating, and ran to the underground river to catch it. Xie Nianqing was helpless, and Lu Ming cultivated into an ancient shield tactic.

If you want to break ground-level defensive martial arts, only the same ground-level offensive martial arts are possible.

Or it's too much.

Xie Nianqing's exercises are quite special. Now, she hasn't started practicing prefecture-level martial arts.

"Hum, wait for me to cultivate into prefecture-level martial arts, and you look good!"

Xie Nianqing can only comfort himself like this.

In this way, Lu Ming would catch the hundred-year-old shrimp every three minutes.

Time has passed, three months have passed since this little plane collapsed.

In the last period of time, with the help of 100-year-old shrimp, Lu Ming actually rushed directly to the second grade consummation, and the rapid progress made Lu Ming all startled.

So in the last few days, Lu Ming madly caught the hundred-year-old shrimp and stored it.

Of course, the same is true for Xie Nianqing. The centenarian shrimp in that section of the river was almost caught.

As soon as three months arrived, the place where the crushed stone altar began to glow.

On the ground, the inscription shines, covering the ground like a net.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing stood by and waited.

A few hours later, the inscription dazzled, and finally a light door condensed.

The road to space, the portal.

Lu Ming was overjoyed, stuck here for three months, and was finally able to go out.

These three months, he has gained a lot.

Although the cultivation environment here is much better than outside, if you stay here all the time, family and friends outside will definitely be worried.

Moreover, blind hard work may not necessarily be even better. Martial artists need to experience in the red dust, experience various things, and hone their mental state in order to continue to improve.

Uh! Uh!

When the portal appeared, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing moved at the same time, rushing into the light door.

After a while of spinning, Lu Ming found that he had returned to Jiuyao Mountain again.

He and Xie Nianqing stood on a huge monster stone figure, and under their feet, the light shone, and then the light was dim, and everything returned to calm.

"One-way transmission, it seems impossible to want to go in in the future."

Lu Ming secretly said.

"Lu Ming, this time, this account, I will find it out with you sooner or later, hum!"

Xie Nianqing glared fiercely and landed.

"Always accompany, but don't be beaten by me when you see me next time!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Battered by you? How is it possible? Next time I have to smash your tortoise shell and step on you completely!"

Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth and then flashed like a black butterfly, disappearing under the Jiuyao Mountain.

Lu Ming smiled and didn't care.

"I don't know what happened to the war in East Lack City?"

Lu Ming's thoughts went back to the war in the city of East Lack.

Afterwards, Lu Ming moved, stepping on the tip of the tree, and hurried to the lack of city to the east.

Half a day later, Dong Quecheng is already in sight.

But now, the situation of the lack of cities in the East is very different from three months ago.

Three months ago, Dongqiancheng was guarded throughout the city, but now, the gates of Dongqiancheng are open, and people are coming in and going out.

It seems that the war in East Lack City is over.

After Lu Ming entered the city, he went directly to the main palace. He asked Fu Liang to inquire about the situation.

When he revealed his identity as a disciple of Xuanyuanjian, he naturally saw Fu Liang unimpeded.

"Lu Ming, are you dead?"

After seeing Lu Ming, Fu Liang was shocked.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly and said, "Master Fu, I'm not good!"

"Sister Lu Ming, it's great that you didn't die. The disciples of the Xuanyuan Sword School came back to say that you were dead in the remains of the Dongyi tribe..."

Fu Liang talked about the situation during this time.

Three months ago, Xuanyuanjian sent his disciples to return, leaving only more than fifty people, saying that everyone else had died in the remains of the Dongyi tribe.

The Dongyi tribe retreated a day later and returned to the coastal mountains.

This incident shook the Xuanyuan Sword School, and many people came to Lu Ming in succession, but they all returned without success.

Lu Ming guessed that those people should be Pang Shi, Feng Wu and Mu Lan.

"I heard that the fact that the Xuanyuan Sword faction has confirmed that you have died in battle, this news also informed your family.

Fu Liangdao.

"What? My family has been notified!"

Lu Ming felt tight.

If Li Ping knew that he was 'dead', how sad would it be?

In Li Ping's heart, Lu Yuntian is dead, and Lu Ming is her only sustenance and hope. If she learns that Lu Ming is 'dead', how desperate would she be?

At this moment, Lu Ming returned to his heart like an arrow.

"Master Fu, thank you very much. I will go home now and say goodbye!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and didn't stop for a moment. He left the city's main palace and hurried towards the City of Wind and Fire.

Fortunately, Dongqiancheng is not particularly far away from Fenghuo City. Lu Ming took a volley step and hurried on his way. The whole person was like a gust of wind, rushing towards Fenghuo City.

When the true qi is exhausted, the spirit crystal is used to recover.

Three days later, Lu Ming finally returned to Fenghuo City.

Chapter 175: Lujia panic

"Ah? Look, who is that?"

"Lu Ming, that is Lu Ming's young master Lu Ming. Isn't it said that he is already dead?"

"It turns out he's not dead, and something big is going to happen."

As soon as Lu Ming walked into Fenghuo City, the crowd around him looked at him, and there was a lot of discussion.

Lu Ming frowned. He felt that the people around him looked strangely at him, and besides being surprised, there was a trace of pity.

Lu Ming was puzzled in his heart, but did not stay, and went straight to the Lu family.

After a while, he came to the gate of Lujia.

"Who? Stop me, ah? You... Young Master? Lu Ming!"

A big man guarding the gate shouted, and then it was Lu Ming, who made a cry of surprise.

Several other gatekeepers were equally shocked.

"It's me, I'm not dead, let go!"

Lu Ming said, if he said anything, he would go inside.

However, a few gatekeepers pulled out their war knives and stood in front of Lu Ming, saying, "Lu Ming, you can't go in."

"presumptuous!"

Lu Ming took it lightly, his brow furrowed tighter.

Several gatekeepers of the Lu family actually called his name directly, and also pulled a knife to stop him.

Not right!

Seeing Lu Ming's anger, several of the gatekeepers' faces turned pale. Obviously, they were afraid.

One of them gritted his teeth and said, "Lu Ming, we are also ordered to act, no one can enter!"

"Order? Whose order?"

Lu Ming scolded, but the bad hunch in his heart became stronger.

"Young Master, young Master, you go quickly, you go quickly, don't come back."

Suddenly, a grey-haired old man rushed out and shouted.

"Chongbo, what's going on?"

Lu Ming cried.

This old man is an old servant of the Lu family. He has nothing to do, but he has always been loyal to the Lu family.

"The young master is the elder elder. He came back. He brought a lot of masters. He wanted to occupy the Lu family. Several core elders were killed. The other branches of the Lu family have already turned to the elder elder. Right!"

Chong Bo shouted.

"What? Lu Yunxiong!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"How about my mother? How is my mother?"

The first time Lu Ming thought of Li Ping.

"My wife was locked in the courtyard of the main hall by them and interrogated by them. It's been two days. The old slave didn't know what happened. Young Master, the elder brought a lot of masters this time. You're not an opponent, or go first Let's stay in Qingshan without worrying about firewood."

Chong Bo persuaded, old face, full of worry.

boom! boom! boom!

Chong Bo's words were like a thunder burst in Lu Ming's heart. In an instant, an indescribable cold killer emanated from Lu Ming's body.

"Lu-yun-xiong!"

Lu Ming whispered, his eyes were extremely cold.

At the same time, he was terrified in his heart, afraid of what happened to Li Ping.

A few goalkeepers and Chong Bo shivered, and a chill rushed towards the sky.

call out!

Suddenly, a cold light shone/shot from behind the door. This time, too suddenly, Lu Ming was shocked just now, and it was too late to rescue at this time.

A sword light penetrated through Chong Bo's back heart.

Blood splashed, Chong Bo fell to the ground.

"Master, let's go, let's go!"

Chong Bo shouted, and gradually lost his breath.

A young man in his twenties came out from behind the door and said in a cold voice: "Old guy, dare to report the news and seek death!"

Then, looking at Lu Ming, his face was a little surprised, saying, "Lu Ming, you are really dead. You fell in the ruins of the Dongyi tribe, but you haven't died yet, but you shouldn't come back. Since you came back, it just happened Take you on the road."

"dead!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's expression calmed down, but the killing in his eyes was colder than Wannian Xuan Bing.

This young man, embroidered with a tree of green wood on his cuff, is obviously a young master of the Duanmu family.

"What? Want to kill me? I know your combat power is comparable to that of the ordinary martial arts quintuple, but I am also the great military strategist quintuple, but do you think I am the ordinary great martial artist quintuple?"

The youth of the Duanmu family sneered.

"Nonsense, die!"

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming broke out with all his strength.

The powerful true energy, combined with the fire, is like a volcano erupting.

boom!

The spear swept across the youth of the Duanmu family.

The youth of the Duanmu family's face changed dramatically, holding a sword to resist.

but--

boom!

Lu Ming's long gun blasted on his long sword. He seemed to have been hit by a volcano. His body flew backwards like a shell, smashing two walls in succession, and finally inlaid on the third wall.

"How...how is it possible?"

His eyes were full of incredible wonder and horror.

One stroke, just one stroke, he was interrupted by the bones of his body, which were embedded on the wall like a pool of mud.

How could Lu Ming be so strong? To know that he is a genius, the combat strength is not comparable to that of the five-tiered general martial artist, and he can't resist Lu Ming's one move.

Holding a spear, Lu Ming walked towards the youth of the Duanmu family step by step.

Several of the gatekeepers were dead, shaking with fright.

"Lu Ming, don't, don't kill me, my Duanmu family has the strong martial arts master Jiu Zhong here, if you kill me, your whole family will die, and your mother will be miserable!"

The young Duanmu cried in horror.

call out!

The long gun in Lu Ming's hand turned into a lance, shot out/shot through the young man's heart, and nailed him to the wall.

Lu Ming moved, crossed the two walls, pulled out his spear, and headed for the landing compound.

The Lu family's compound, which occupies a wide area outside the door of the Lu family's conference hall.

At this time, at the door of the meeting hall, a Taishi chair was placed, and an old man sat on it, closing his eyes and raising his mind.

Around the old man, a dozen people were standing, one of them was Lu Yunxiong, who was staring coldly at the courtyard.

In the compound, Li Ping and four Lujia core elders stood together, and around them, there were more than 30 big men, surrounding them in groups.

These people are basically members of the Duanmu family.

However, there is one exception, that is Ning Kong.

Yes, Ning Feng's father, one of Suzaku's chief elders, Ning Kong.

"Li Ping, think about it clearly, and announce to the Lu family up and down, pass the position of the Lu family master to me, then kneel in public, apologize to me, and admit that you are sorry for me."

Lu Yunxiong looked at Li Ping coldly and said.

"Don't think about it! You dream!"

Li Ping directly declined.

"Stop thinking? I'm dying, I'm still alive, I'm hungry for two days, it seems not enough, then continue to be hungry, stand here, I think when you can survive!"

Lu Yunxiong said somberly.

Li Ping looked pale and shivered, looking very weak.

It's been two days. It's been two days. She was forced to stand in the compound by Lu Yunxiong. She didn't have to eat or drink. She had to withstand the sun.

Li Ping is just an ordinary person, he has not practiced martial arts, and he cannot protect himself with his true energy.

Chapter 176: Lu Ming is not dead

"Lu Yunxiong, you die, even if I die, I won't let you succeed!"

Li Ping scolded.

"Bitch, what's the use of your death support? Your husband is dead. Now, Lu Ming's little animal is also dead. I am against me. I want you all to die!"

Lu Yunxiong scolded.

"You bullshit, my son Lu Ming, will never die!"

Li Ping shouted.

"Can't die? Don't deceive yourself, he can't die anymore, you're no longer dependent."

Lu Yunxiong sneered again and again, hit Li Ping heartily.

"Naruto!"

Li Ping shivered, and tears were spinning in his eyes.

Although she didn't admit it in her mouth, she knew very well that Lu Ming was afraid that something might really happen.

Xuanyuan Sword sent someone to announce it, how could it be wrong?

She was in despair.

"Lu Yunxiong, are you doing this, aren't you afraid that the Xuanyuanjian faction will punish you?"

A core elder was angry.

"Haha, punishment? When Lu Ming was alive, he was indeed a peerless genius and was reused by the Xuanyuan sword faction, but now he is dead. Who will punish me for a dead person?"

"And, you don't look at it, everyone on the field, but all of the Duanmu family, the high level of the Xuanyuan sword faction, how could they punish the Duanmu family, it is ridiculous!"

Lu Yunxiong laughed wildly.

Some other big men of the Duanmu family also smiled indulgently, very proud.

"Unfortunately, unfortunately, unfortunately Lu Ming's animal life is dead, otherwise, I will kill his mother in front of him, let him taste the taste of losing loved ones."

Ning Kong said very coldly.

"Bah, a shameless person, a father must have a son, look at you, no wonder your son will die in Minger's hands!"

Li Ping glared at Ning Kong, disdainfully.

"court death!"

Ning Kong was furious and said to Lu Yunxiong: "Brother Lu, I don't want to wait any longer. Let me do it now and torture this slut. I want her to survive, not to die. What conditions do you have at that time? , She did not honestly agree."

"Lu Yunxiong, just do it! We don't spend so much time here."

The old man of the Duanmu family sitting in the Taishi chair opened his eyes.

"Okay! Then do this, I will hand this person over to Brother Ning. You can do what you want. What means do you want to use?"

Lu Yunxiong grinned.

"Lu Yunxiong, what do you want to do? Are you still a human being to the Lu family?"

A core elder of the Lu family roared.

bump!

Suddenly, Ning Kong moved, and slapped him on the core elder.

Ning Kong is the strong master of the Nine Heavy Martial Arts Division. The core elder of the Lu family, how could it be resisted, his body was penetrated by the majestic palm power, and flew out without any breath.

"Several old guys, chirping here, looking for death!"

Ning Kong said coldly.

"You...you will not die, Lu Yunxiong, you will be retaliated."

The other three core elders shouted.

Now, there are three core elders of the Lu family, and there are only three left. The others were killed by the Duanmu family two days ago.

"Shut up, a few old guys, who originally wanted to save your life. Now it seems that there is no need. Shoot, kill me."

Lu Yunxiong waved his hand.

Keng! Keng! ...

All around, there were several Han swords from the Duanmu family who were out of the sheath, and they had to start.

At this moment, a big man covered with blood, stumbled in and ran in.

"No, no!"

The big man yelled.

"what happened?"

Lu Yunxiong changed his face.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

The big man exclaimed.

The speech shocked the audience.

"What Lu Ming, Lu Ming is dead."

Lu Yunxiong said.

"No, not dead, he is not dead, he came in."

The big man shouted, his eyes flashing with horror.

"what?"

Lu Yunxiong and others were shocked.

Li Ping, the three core elders, was stunned for a while, followed by ecstasy.

"Naruto, Naruto is not dead! Naruto is not dead!"

Li Ping murmured to himself, weeping with joy, tears left, shaking with excitement.

"Haha, the young master is not dead, I know, how could the young master be talented?"

The elders of the Lu family core laughed.

"Impossible, how is it possible?"

Lu Yunxiong roared.

"Nothing is impossible."

A cold drink came from the sky, a young figure, pedaling in the void, the body as light as nothing, actually floated in.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

"It's really him, he's really not dead!"

On the field, there was a cry of exclamation.

"Haha, really young master!"

The three core elders laughed.

"Naruto!"

Li Ping was very excited.

"Lu Ming, it's really him!"

Lu Yunxiong, Ning Kong two snarled, shocked.

Lu Ming didn't look at the others, his steps were continually walking, and he was like a wind, and fell in front of Li Ping.

Looking at Li Ping's pale and weak complexion, Lu Ming's heart tingled and his eyes red, saying, "Mother, the child is late, and you are suffering."

"Minger, Minger, is it really you? The mother thought she would never see you again."

Li Ping touched Landing's face, and tears remained.

Originally, she really thought Lu Ming was dead, and her heart was desperate, but now, Lu Ming stood alive in front of her eyes, this joy is indescribable, she seemed to have recovered a lot of spirit at once.

"Mother, this medicine, you take it!"

Lu Ming took out a panacea that could nourish blood and nourish qi and let Li Ping take it.

Li Ping took the medicine, but she seemed to remember something, her face changed a lot, and she said, "Minger, go away, don't control your mother, go away!"

"Go? Since you are here, do you want to go? Ridiculous!"

Lu Yunxiong said coldly.

At this moment, Lu Ming turned slowly, his face was indifferent, his eyes were extremely cold, his eyes glanced from Lu Yunxiong, Ning Kong, and other Duanmu family members, and a cold voice came out: "You are all dead!"

Lu Ming's murderous opportunity is extremely intense. He has never acted so intensely on a person.

The dragon has a counterscale, and it will kill if touched!

For Lu Ming, his family is his counterscale.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you still want to kill us, it's ridiculous!"

Lu Yunxiong laughed.

"Kill, Lu Ming must kill, kill him, just as if he didn't appear today, he died in the remains of Dongyi people."

The old man sitting in the Taishi chair got up and said coldly.

If Lu Ming returns to the Xuanyuan Sword School, they will have a hard time.

I simply started today and killed Lu Ming, as if Lu Ming did not appear, and died in the remains of the Dongyi tribe. In this way, the high level of the Xuanyuanjian faction as long as they did not send someone to check, they would not know.

"Lu Ming, you didn't die just right. Today, I will kill your loved ones in front of you and let you taste the pain of losing loved ones, haha!"

Ning Kong laughed.

"Lu Ming, you are really stupid. If I were you, I ran directly back to the Xuanyuan Sword School. I dare to appear here in a fair and honest manner? You are looking for your own death."

Lu Yunxiong laughed.

Chapter 177: War broke out

"Master, go away, don't care about us!"

A core elder shouted.

"kill!"

"kill!"

However, Lu Ming was murderous, and the momentum exploded, and the spear swept away toward the Duanmu family.

"kill him!"

Lu Yunxiong shouted.

Uh! Uh!

With the sword out of the sheath, the big men around the Duanmu family screamed and slashed to Lu Ming.

Dozens of people shot together.

However, Lu Ming's long gun swept through, and the blades of light collapsed. Five or six big men were swept out by Lu Ming like shells, hitting the walls of the compound, and slid down like mud, without a trace of breath.

"kill!"

Lu Ming angered and swept it out again, and seven or eight men were killed.

These are all warriors in the martial arts realm, which is too far away from Lu Ming.

"Shoot, the master martial arts shot!"

Lu Yunxiong was furious.

Above the ladder, a dozen martial arts martial artists rushed out and rushed to Lu Ming.

For a dozen warriors in the realm of martial arts, the minimum training is one for the general martial arts and five for the highest general martial arts.

More than a dozen people joined forces and it was amazing.

"Landslide!"

In an instant, Lu Ming broke out with all his strength, and broke out without reservation.

The blood, the fire, are all displayed, and the fighting power is fully open.

During this time, Lu Ming made great progress, and before he came out, the momentum of fire finally reached Xiaocheng.

The momentum of the fire is small, and the power is terrifying, making Lu Ming look full of scorching meaning, as if he is like a volcano in flames.

boom!

Lu Ming ignored those attacks and swept out his spear, and there was a landslide.

bump! bump! ...

As the same result as before, Lu Ming was destroyed and destroyed. Four or five strong martial arts realms were blasted away. His bones were broken and his internal organs were shattered. Before he landed, he died.

Strong, strong incredible.

Lu Yunxiong and others took a breath, startled and angry.

Li Ping, the three core elders were shocked, surprised and happy.

"kill!"

Lu Ming was murderous, and his momentum was like a rainbow.

boom!

After another shot, several masters from the Grand Martial Realm were killed.

Lu Ming is armed with a spear, like an undefeated **** of war, and kills him in a vertical and horizontal direction, like a land of no one.

The Duanmu family were horrified and could not help but step back.

"This kid can't stay, it's too scary."

Ning Kong and Lu Yunxiong roared in their hearts and were horrified.

Every time I see Lu Ming, I will find that Lu Ming's strength has been greatly improved, as if it will never stop.

"I'll kill him!"

Ning Kong roared, his body rushed to Lu Ming like a goshawk.

In the air, shoot with a palm.

Ning Kong, the master of Jiuzhong, the great martial arts master, shot this palm, and it was shocking.

The space roared, the air exploded, and the pressure of terror drove crazy to Lu Ming.

"Gudun!"

An ancient shield emerged, blocking Lu Ming.

"Explosion!"

At the same time, Lu Ming broke out the strongest move and slammed into Ning Kong's palm.

boom!

The terrifying air wave was four volumes, Lu Ming's attack was defeated by a blast, and the powerful palm power continued to blast towards Lu Ming.

"Naruto!"

Li Ping was shocked.

At this time, Li Ping was taken by three core elders and retreated to the corner of the compound.

when!

The powerful palm blasted on the shield in front of Lu Ming, and a violent roar erupted.

The ancient shield continued to vibrate, and then burst suddenly. Lu Ming's body flew backwards and flew more than twenty meters, hitting a wall heavily before stopping.

puff!

A mouthful of blood spewed out.

"Nine heavy military martial arts, really powerful!"

Lu Ming secretly startled.

Just now, he has resisted with all his strength. First, he used a blast to remove part of the opponent's palm, and then used the ancient shield to resist. With his second-grade perfect body, he was still injured by one palm.

"My bloodline is really useless for the existence of five levels of higher self."

Lu Ming sighed.

Just now, the time for his bloodline to erupt has not passed, and half of the attack could have been devoured, but it just failed.

Ning Kong's cultivation base is seven levels higher than him, which is too far apart.

Lu Ming was shocked, but he did not know Ning Kong. Others were even more shocked.

Ning Kong gave a hand, Lu Ming actually blocked it. Although he was injured, he was not killed, which is also incredible.

Especially Ning Kong himself was even more horrified.

You know, he is the master of the Ninth Heavy Master, although he did not do his best, but he is sure that even the warrior of the Eighth Heavy Master must be injured by his palm, but what does Lu Ming do?

The Great Martial Artist is double.

how can that be?

"Prefecture-level martial arts, you actually cultivated into prefecture-level martial arts?"

The old man of the Duanmu family who was sitting on the Taishi chair yelled wildly.

"What? Prefectural martial art?"

Others were even more shocked.

Prefecture-level martial arts are extremely rare, and the difficulty of cultivation is even more amazing. Isn't it generally the case that Wu Zong realm can cultivate?

Lu Ming is the second master warrior, can he succeed in cultivation?

"Kill, you must kill him!"

At this moment, Lu Yunxiong, Ning Kong, and Duanmu clan's old people shouted in their hearts. They were afraid. Lu Ming's talent was too horrible. If he grew up, God knew what he would achieve.

That is their disaster. Only by strangling it in the cradle can we avoid this disaster.

boom!

Ning Kong's breath was great.

And the old man of the Duanmu family's breath also burst out.

The Grand Martial Artist Jiu Zhong, and stronger than Ning Kong, is the pinnacle of the Grand Martial Artist Jiu Zhong.

"Lu Ming, you will die today!"

Lu Yunxiong roared.

"Really? You died today!"

Lu Ming's voice was very indifferent.

"Ming'er, go away, you are not their opponent now, as long as you go, they dare not treat me!"

Li Ping shouted, worried.

Those guys are too strong, and Lu Ming is obviously not an opponent.

"Mother, rest assured, the person who hurts you, even if it is the end of the world, I will kill him!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

At this time, his hand glowed, the fire gun disappeared, and the town demon gun was replaced.

"Beast Soul, Beast Soul, did not expect to come in handy so soon."

Lu Ming whispered.

That's right, he intends to merge into the soul of the beast and fight them with Ning Kong.

In the town demon gun, there are two half-beast souls.

Two of them are the highest level of Wuzong, known as the beast soul of the half-step king.

And that half of the head is the king-level beast soul.

Lu Ming intends to merge into the beast soul of Wuzong Peak.

But this would take a great risk. With Lu Ming's current cultivation practice and physical strength, he was not sure that he could resist the anti-bite force.

But, at the moment, there is only one way.

"Beast Soul, come out!"

The town demon gun was shocked, a roar came out, a black giant wolf roared, and flew into Lu Ming's body.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming's body exploded with an extremely powerful breath, which was powerful, evil, and tyrannical, and was full of murderous air.

Roar!

Lu Ming couldn't help shouting, his voice was not like a person, but like a wolf.

"No, this is his integration into the spirit of the beast. What a powerful beast soul, stop him!"

The old Duanmu family shouted in exasperation.

Chapter 178: Kill Ning Kong

boom! boom!

The old Duanmu family and Ning Kong shot, and two terror attacks blasted Lu Ming.

Roar!

Lu Ming roared, his body jumped out, and his spear swept.

The air burst, the space trembles, and waves of water ripples appear.

With two roars, the old Duanmu family and Ning Kong shook all over and flew backwards.

Ning Kong was even worse, and he spurted blood directly.

"How can it be so strong? What level of monsters are that?"

Ning Kong shouted inconceivably.

"Into such a powerful beast soul, he will not be supported for a long time, he will be propelled by the powerful power of the beast soul, we shot together, let him explode faster!"

The old Duanmu shouted.

At this time, Lu Ming was indeed under tremendous pressure, and the violent power of the beast soul rampaged through his body, which was extremely tyrannical.

A groan came from his muscles and bones, as if it might burst at any time.

Even his second-grade perfect body could not resist.

At this moment, there was a flash of blood at his spine, and a powerful force of swallowing came out.

This engulfing force offset most of the tyrannical tearing force.

Let Lu Ming's pressure be greatly reduced.

"kill!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, striding forward, goal, Lu Yunxiong.

Lu Yunxiong, he will kill.

"help me!"

Lu Yunxiong was shocked, his legs shivered, and he stepped back.

But at this time, the old Duanmu family and Ning Kong killed again.

There were other Duanmu family members who cooperated with each other in their shots, killing Lu Ming with sword spirit, sword awn and palm strength.

"Cang wolf splits the sky!"

Lu Ming roared, his hair flying, his breath like a demon.

One shot stabbed, and a roar came out, and from the spear, a black giant wolf flew out.

This is the combat skill of the black giant wolf beast soul. Lu Ming can use it briefly due to its integration into the beast soul.

A black giant wolf pounced, and the wolf claws split into the sky, rushing to the master of the Duanmu family.

what! what! ...

Screaming for each other's ups and downs, dozens of Duanmu family's big men were directly torn.

The old Duanmu family and Ning Kong were shocked by seven or eight black giant wolves.

"Kill kill! Kill kill!"

Holding a spear, Lu Ming flies like a tiger into the flock and slays towards the remaining Duanmu family.

The blood was splattered and the blood was pervasive. At this moment, Lu Ming turned into a killing **** and slaughtered heartily.

Every time the gun shadow flashes, one person will be killed.

In a few breaths, more than 20 people were killed.

"Demon, demon, go!"

The remaining less than ten Duanmu clan were frightened, fled desperately, and fled outside.

Lu Ming flickered and killed several others.

"Retreat, Lu Ming is now invincible, let's retreat first."

The old face of the old man of Duanmu's family was also terrified, shouting and roaring, and then a long roar was heard.

quack!

Then, there was a tweet in the sky.

Two big eagles swaying straight down.

"Want to leave? Leave me!"

Lu Ming shouted, swooped out, and swept his spear.

boom! boom!

The old Duanmu family and Ning Kong teamed up with Lu Ming, but the result was that the two retreated.

Ning Kong's face was pale, and a spit of blood spewed out again.

"go!"

The old man of the Duanmu family took advantage of his figure to retreat to Lu Yunxiong's side. As soon as he grabbed Lu Yunxiong, his figure soared into the sky and instantly rushed to a height of 100 meters.

Although the strongest soldier of the Ninth Peak of the Grand Martial Artist can not fly, he jumped a few hundred meters high, but it is not a problem.

At this time, the two eagles also flew to this distance.

The old man of the Duanmu family and Lu Yunxiong landed on the back of a big eagle.

Lu Yunxiong is Lu Yao's father and Duan Mulin's future father-in-law. His status is not ordinary. He certainly wants to save him.

bump!

At this time, Ning Kong stepped on his footsteps, his figure also rose up, and flew to another big eagle.

"Leave me!"

Lu Ming shouted, and his body was like a shell, soaring into the sky and killing Ning Kong.

"Landslide!"

The spear was like Mount Tai, and it was headed towards Ning Kong.

"Blood slaughter!"

Ning Kong snarled, sprayed two mouthfuls of blood, tried his best to explode, and a terrified breath roared, shooting several palms in a row.

The blood and palm power condensed to form a few blood-red palm prints, blasting to Lu Ming.

Ning Kong is desperate, and all the secret techniques at the bottom of the box are on display.

However, Lu Ming still cannot be stopped.

Incorporating the beast soul at the peak of Wuzong, Lu Ming's strength is infinitely close to Wuzong level, standing at the peak of the great martial artist.

Ning Kong was not an opponent at all. Under the long gun, the palm prints collapsed.

Ning Kong coughed up his blood and flew back. Using this method of self-mutilation, he finally landed on the back of the big eagle.

Lu Ming's body is falling.

"Haha, Lu Ming, want to kill me, dream, you killed so many people in the Duanmu family, the Duanmu family will not let you go anyway."

Ning Kong laughed.

But with a smile, he spit out blood, his face pale as paper.

"Yes, Lu Ming, you just wait for the anger of my Duanmu family. Your Lu family, in this anger, burn to ashes!"

The old man of the Duanmu family and Lu Yunxiong rode on the big eagle, suspended in the sky thousands of meters high.

At this time, the old man of the Duanmu family said coldly.

In this battle, the Duanmu family suffered heavy losses, and even he himself was forced to flee. This was a shame and disgrace, and the anger in his heart was burning.

"Lu Ming, you are waiting to die!"

Lu Yunxiong roared.

"Who allows you to go?"

Suddenly, a cold voice came out of Lu Ming's falling mouth, and his feet suddenly stepped in the air. His body stopped falling and rushed upward.

At this moment, his power skyrocketed, and even the power of volley step was greatly enhanced.

"how come?"

Ning Kong was shocked. He was just staying at a height of hundreds of meters at this time. He wanted to ascend, too late to control the big eagle, and wanted to escape to the distance.

The great eagle spread its wings and flew forward quickly.

"Die to me!"

Lu Ming roared, holding a gun in one hand, his body bent into a bow.

Then, the spear was suddenly thrown out.

With a body as a bow and a gun as an arrow, the spear roared like a lightning bolt, and it was incredible.

This was Lu Ming's full shot. In an instant, he crossed a distance of hundreds of meters and thrust into Ning Kong.

"Do not!"

Ning Kong wailed, but he was seriously injured and wanted to avoid it, too late.

Boom!

The lance passed through Ning Kong's chest and brought out a string of blood.

A big hole was blown out of Ning Kong's chest, with extreme unwillingness and fear in his eyes.

And the big eagle was shocked by the killing of this gun, mourning repeatedly, and actually stopped in the air.

Wow, wow!

Lu Ming stepped back a few steps, instantly spanning a distance of hundreds of meters, and fell on the back of the big eagle.

"Lu...Lu Ming..."

Ning Kong cried a few times in despair, then dissipated, and lost his breath.

"Go away!"

Above, Lu Yunxiong and the old man of the Duanmu family were almost scared to pee, hurriedly urged the big eagle, and flew quickly towards the direction of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Lu Ming looked up and his body was running with anger, bursting out, and a big wailing beneath his feet obediently obeyed and went down.

"Minger, are you okay!"

Li Ping came quickly and asked with concern.

"Mother, I'm fine!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Chapter 179: Chase

"Less...Lord Master!"

On the side, the core elders of the three Lu families were shocked.

Their young master has actually grown to this point?

In their eyes, the master of the Duanmu family, who was so powerful that he could not compete, was killed in the hands of Lu Ming like a baby.

In addition to shock, they were still shocked, and it was difficult for them to calm down for a long time.

"Three elders, please take care of my mother!"

Lu Ming looked at the three core elders.

"Yes!"

The three core elders subconsciously said.

"Minger, what do you want to do?"

Li Ping changed his face.

"Lu Yunxiong must die, mother, you can rest assured that I will be fine."

Lu Ming smiled.

Subsequently, Lu Ming's bloodline condensed out.

Lu Ming didn't evade, biting the blood of the soul and opened his mouth. The blood of the masters of the Duanmu family who died in the courtyard flew out and gathered to the landing Ming.

Among them, there are several five-tier martial arts masters and four-tier martial arts masters, which are very helpful to Lu Ming.

"Mother, I'm gone!"

Lu Ming said, jumped and set foot on the big eagle.

"Naruto, be careful!"

Exclaimed Li Ping.

"Mother, rest assured!"

Lu Ming Zheng focused on the head, then stepped on the big eagle, the big eagle screamed and flew towards the sky.

The big eagle swayed straight up. In a blink of an eye, the Lu family had disappeared. Lu Ming controlled the big eagle and hurriedly chased away in the direction of landing Yunxiong.

At this time, Lu Ming's breath dropped sharply.

The power of the beast soul was finally exhausted, and Lu Ming returned to the original level, but he felt a tingling all over him.

This is caused by the power of the beast soul impacting the flesh.

"Fortunately, I have the Spirit Bloodline and devoured most of my strength. Otherwise, with my current cultivation practice and physical body, I can't resist it."

Lu Ming secretly said.

Afterwards, he continued to refine the power of essence and blood, and began to restore true qi and repair the body.

Soon after, the blood was completely refined.

Among them, the blood of several masters of the five heavy masters helped Lu Ming a lot, and Lu Ming's cultivation breakthrough in one fell swoop to the peak of the second warrior.

The physical injuries are almost all right.

At this moment, Lu Ming looked at the back of the big eagle, Ning Kong's body.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Ning Kong, but the master of the master martial artist Jiuzhong, whose blood is absolutely terrifying. Lu Ming does not want to miss it, but he dare not swallow it.

"The blood of the Grand Martial Artist Jiuzhong is not something I can devour and refine now. I am afraid that it will be swallowed and the bloodline will be exploded."

Lu Ming thought.

There is also a limit to the blood engulfing the blood.

Lu Ming feels that he has devoured masters who are three or four levels higher than him. It is already a bit difficult, and the bloodline will swell.

And the master of the ninth heavy master of martial arts, the essence contained in the essence of blood, at least equivalent to the blood of more than 60,000 master martial arts double martial arts.

More than 60,000 is really terrifying. Lu Ming guessed that if he swallowed it, he might really be blasted by the violent energy.

"Forget it, don't be too greedy, just swallow a drop and take a look."

Lu Ming took attention, then manipulated the bloodline, carefully swallowed a drop of essence blood, and submerged into the bloodline.

boom!

In an instant, there seemed to be a volcanic eruption in the blood veins. The violent energy raged. Lu Ming's spirit-eating blood veins were originally a little snake within a meter. At this time, they were swelled up.

The length is several times longer, and the thickness is ten times higher.

The energy is too scary.

Even if there is only one drop of essence blood, its energy is also equivalent to the essence blood of more than 7,000 warriors of the double martial arts.

"Practice for me, practice!"

Lu Ming roared, controlled the bloodline with all his strength, and madly refined it.

Huh...

A stream of pure energy poured into Lu Ming's body. Lu Ming continued to operate the dragon dragon's true recipe, absorbing this energy and transforming it into true qi.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice was rapidly improved.

However, Lu Ming controls the bloodline, and more energy essence is absorbed by the bloodline itself, which is used to upgrade the bloodline level.

Otherwise, that energy is too huge, Lu Ming can't absorb it at all.

The energy for transforming Qi is only about 20%, and the other 80% is used to upgrade the level of the bloodline.

Lu Ming's Xiu Wei quickly approached the triple martial arts master.

boom!

Half an hour later, Lu Ming's body was shocked, and the martial artist tripled and broke through.

After breaking through to the triple martial arts master, the speed of Lu Ming's refining and chemical remarkably increased, and there was constant energy conversion into true energy.

In the early stage of the triple martial arts, in the middle of the triple martial arts...

By the middle of the triple martial arts of the great martial arts master, the blood biting of the Spirit Eater made a roar, and immediately saw the sixth blood red chakra shining out.

Bloodline has advanced to level 6 bloodline.

Level 6 blood veins, the power of phagocytosis is greatly enhanced, the speed of refining refined blood is also greatly increased, and the body of the spirit blood veins slowly shrinks.

Eighteen hours later, Ning Kong's drop of blood was completely refined.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice reached the peak of the triple martial arts master in one fell swoop, which was only one step away from the quadruple martial arts master.

Of course, this is because most of the essence is used to upgrade the blood level.

This also makes Lu Ming's bloodline rise to the sixth level peak, the six chakras are bright and full, as if a new chakra may be born at any time.

You have to know that the higher the blood level, the more scary the essential blood you want to promote, but this time, Lu Ming's blood line has been upgraded a full level, one can imagine how terrifying the master martial arts ninth blood Too.

Lu Ming opened his eyes and looked at Ning Kong's body, which was a pity.

In the past half day, the essence of Ning Kong's body and blood has dissipated.

The higher the martial arts cultivation level, the slower the dissipation of sperm and blood after death, but the master of the ninth heavy master of the martial arts master can disperse the essence of sperm and blood for up to three hours.

True anger burst out, Ning Kong's body went down.

With one less person, the speed of the eagle was greatly increased, and he hurried forward.

A few hours ago, a little black spot in front could be seen from afar.

They are Lu Yunxiong.

"It is Lu Ming, and Lu Ming has chased him."

Obviously, Lu Yunxiong also found Lu Ming and screamed in shock.

"This little beast, dare to chase it, hasn't his beast soul power yet dissipated? How is it possible?"

The old man of the Duanmu family looked somber.

"Lu Yunxiong, I said, you will die, you cannot escape."

Lu Ming cried, his voice was very cold.

"What should I do? Super elder, what should I do?"

Lu Yunxiong was so scared that the Six Gods had no master, muttering in his mouth.

"Does the strength of this little beast's beast soul really not dissipate, or does he still have a beast soul?"

The old man of the Duanmu family, named Duanmuchao, kept thinking in his mind at this time, looking at Lu Ming in the rear, and he was terrified in his eyes.

"Don't worry, it's coming to the Xuanyuan Sword School. As soon as you reach the Xuanyuan Sword School, Lu Ming, the little beast, can't take us away. It's not us, but him!"

Duan Muchao's somber face said.

It takes ten days to ride a green scale horse from Fenghuo City to Xuanyuan Sword School, but it takes only about a day to ride this big eagle.

But now, it is only a few hours before the Xuanyuan Sword School is coming.

Chapter 180: Kill the White Tiger House

"Hurry up! Hurry, hurry!"

Duanmu was so angry that he poured into the body of the big eagle, and the big eagle screamed, as if stimulated by something.

The two big eagles, one after the other, are about 10,000 meters apart, and quickly flew towards the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Lu Ming here, because there is one less person, the speed is faster, and the distance between the front and the back is slowly getting closer.

But it is still impossible to catch up for a while.

Soon, three hours passed by.

The distance one after the other is only over two thousand meters, but this place is close to the boundary of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Haha, it's almost here, and finally it's coming, Lu Ming, you still want to kill me, dream!"

Lu Yunxiong laughed wildly.

But the killing in Lu Ming's eyes is still unabated and extremely rich.

Uh! Uh!

Soon, the gate of the Xuanyuan Sword School was already in sight.

The big eagle croaked, flew over the gate of the Xuanyuan Sword School, and flew towards the White Tiger Courtyard.

However, Lu Ming showed no signs of stopping and continued to pursue.

"What's going on? Why doesn't Lu Ming stop?"

Lu Yunxiong is a little bit wild again.

"It's okay, it's just bluff. When the White Tiger House is reached, how dare Lu Ming dare to mess up!"

Duan Muchao said confidently.

One after the other, two large eagles flew over the gate of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Who is the eagle above?"

"The one in front seems to be a chief elder of Baihuyuan."

"The latter one is so familiar, wait, Lu Ming, it's Lu Ming!"

"Lu Ming? What? Lu Ming! Really Lu Ming, God, Lu Ming is not dead!"

"It's really him, Lu Ming is not dead!"

Suddenly, the whole gate of the Xuanyuan Sword School was sensational, and the news spread wildly.

"Lu Yunxiong, no matter where you flee, today, I will kill you."

The sound was rolling, and Lu Ming was full of murderous sounds, spreading across the front mountain of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"No, Brother Lu Ming is going to kill Baihuyuan, and it seems that he will kill Baihuyuan. No, this matter, we must tell Pang Shi, Fengwu them, let them inform Elder Mulan ."

Below, there are a few Suzaku disciples, at this time his face changed greatly, running crazy towards Suzaku.

call!

In front, Lu Yunxiong and Duan Muchao took the big carving and quickly walked towards Baihuyuan. Seeing that Baihuyuan is coming.

Thousands of kilometers behind, Lu Ming pursued.

The two big eagles, flying unscrupulously over the Xuanyuan Sword School, naturally caused shock.

"Lu Ming didn't die. He followed the chief elder of Baihuyuan and threatened to kill Lu Yunxiong. Who is Lu Yunxiong?"

"Aren't you ignorant? Duan Mulin's fiancée, Lu Yao, should you know? Lu Yunxiong is Lu Yao's father. I heard that Lu Yao and Lu Ming are of the same race."

"It turned out to be the case, but Lu Ming could actually chase a chief elder, how could this be possible?"

"I don't know, but something is going to happen, let's take a look!"

Under the Xuanyuan Sword School, a large number of people gathered and headed towards the White Tiger Courtyard.

A few minutes later, Lu Yunxiong and Duan Muchao took the lead to fly to Baihuyuan, and the big sculpture fell on a huge square in Baihuyuan.

As soon as it fell, the big eagle spit foam and fell to the ground and convulsed.

Along the way, the burning potential of this big eagle was unsustainable at this time.

Lu Yunxiong and Duan Muchao jumped down and stood on the square.

When they arrived here, the two were in a deep heart.

"Haha, it's finally safe."

Lu Yunxiong was ecstatic, with a shocked expression, he was really scared by Lu Ming.

"Relax, when you get here, even if you borrow Lu Ming's ten guts, he will not dare to do it. When I treat Dean Yuming, he will take someone to take Lu Ming personally. He kills so many people in the Duanmu family, and no one can guarantee him. ."

Duan Muchao carried his hands on his back, returning to a calm and calm expression.

Baihuyuan, but the home base of the Duanmu family, who dares to kill here?

Unless you are dead.

He concluded that Lu Ming was about to stop.

Lu Ming really stopped, driving the big eagle, suspended above the square.

"Unpretentious, Lu Ming, you killed me dozens of Duanmu family. Now you dare to drive a big eagle and break into Baihuyuan. You are so courageous and sinful. Now, you can quickly roll down and beg for mercy. The whole body."

Duan Muchao shouldered his hands and scolded.

"Ha ha, Lu Ming, come, don't you want to kill me? If you have the ability, come down and kill me, ha ha!"

Lu Yunxiong laughed, looking at Landing Ming with scornful eyes.

But at the next moment, the smile on his face froze.

Because Lu Ming moved, he jumped down from the big eagle and roared. He landed heavily on the square, slamming the stone slabs on the square and splashing gravel.

"Without your shouting, I said, I will kill you, it is useless where you hide."

Lu Ming walked towards the landing Yunxiong step by step.

"Lu.. Lu Ming, what are you doing? You are bold, you are arrogant, this is the White Tiger House!"

Lu Yunxiong's face changed drastically, his body retreated back involuntarily, screaming.

However, Lu Ming's eyes were extremely cold, just spit out a word: "kill!"

"Crazy, come here, Lu Ming killed dozens of my Duanmu family, already crazy, frustrated, and shot together, killing him!"

Duan Muchao can no longer calm down, shouted.

In this square, there are many people from Baihuyuan. At this time, one rushes towards this side.

"Lu Ming, it is Lu Ming! He is not dead!"

"Whether he died or not, he dared to kill so many people in the Duanmu family. He didn't die before, but he is now dead."

"Shoot, kill him!"

These rushed in, some of them are silver-level disciples of Baihuyuan, and some are middle-aged men. They are no longer disciples. They have been practicing for many years and they are very high. Most of them are strong martial arts level.

In the martial arts world, I dare not rush in.

"boom!"

Lu Ming held the town demon gun, with a mad breath, long hair fluttering, and a cold drink: "My goal is Lu Yunxiong the two of them, don't want to die, leave me!"

"Crazy, see what you have!"

"A bronze-level disciple is just the first. In my eyes, nothing is."

Some silver class disciples shouted.

These people are all five strong military masters, and even young strong men with six military majors.

"In that case, then kill!"

Lu Ming's murderous machine flashed, the town demon gun was shocked, and a beast soul merged into his body.

The second beast of Wuzong Peak.

In an instant, Lu Ming's momentum rose like a demon as a demon.

"kill!"

The long gun swept out, and a gun-like gun, which was as thick as a bucket, appeared, sweeping the thousand troops.

bump! bump! ..

Dozens of disciples of the White Tiger Academy were directly swept away, and dozens of them were weaker, and their bodies were exploded.

In an instant, more than a dozen martial arts realms were killed.

Sisi...

Some of the white tiger disciples who didn't rush up gasped, and their eyes almost burst out.

One shot, just one shot, killed more than a dozen powerful soldiers in the realm of martial arts, and a dozen serious injuries. It was too strong.

"Courageous and courageous, Lu Ming slaughtered his fellow men, he is going to rebel."

Some disciples at Baihuyuan shouted.

"I said, it's none of your business, if you don't want to die, leave me alone!"

Lu Ming roared, his momentum was mad.