

D Emperor 191

Chapter 192: Forest Wars

Scorn...

Seven figures are flashing fast, like a seven-headed wolf, very fast.

At the same time as the figure flickered, a sharp, fierce sword spirit avoided Lu Ming's body shield and spurred Lu Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, regardless of the attacks of the Quartet, but just aimed at a killer of the six heavyweights of the martial arts and tried his best to kill the other party.

The other party was terrified and quickly retreated.

However, Lu Ming is faster, volleying to the extreme, and his body seems to have no weight.

"Landslide!"

Lu Ming's spear hit from the top down.

A gun is 100 meters long and as thick as a water tank, hitting the killer.

bump!

Although the killer tried hard to resist, he was still smashed into the air, blood sputtered in his mouth.

"Chasing power!"

With a whine, the guns were like electricity, piercing the other party's heart.

Kill one more person.

But in this process, Lu Ming even hit the seven or eight swords, even if he had the spirit blood bite, he still had a pale face, and the corners of the blood benefited the blood.

he is injured.

At this time, his breath declined rapidly.

It's time for blood to explode.

"It's time for his blood to burst!"

The remaining killers are ecstatic.

Just now, Lu Ming was like an undead demon, ignoring the attack, and even killing the two people, which really shocked them.

"He has been injured, and with his weakened strength, he is in danger."

A seven-killer killer screamed.

The remaining five people, flashing in shape, surrounded Lu Ming in the middle.

"Are you from the Duanmu family?"

Lu Ming asked suddenly.

"Huh! You control who we are from, it's your life anyway."

A killer sneered, his voice cold.

Lu Ming sneered. Although the other party did not give up, he was definitely the Duanmu family.

Except for the Duanmu family, who would wholeheartedly want to kill him?

It is estimated that he was spotted shortly after he came out of Fenghuo City.

Moreover, when Lu Ming first went to the Xuanyuan Sword School to participate in the assessment, he was assassinated by Shadow Wolf Pavilion in Xuanjian City.

At that time, his enemy was only the Duanmu family.

Saying that it was not the Duanmu family, Lu Ming didn't believe it anyway.

"Say, what is the relationship between the Duanmu family and your Shadow Wolf Pavilion? Or, what is the relationship between your Shadow Wolf Pavilion and the Xuanyuan Sword School?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

"Dying to the end, there are quite a few questions, but you should go to the prefecture and ask the king, go!"

A killer of the seventh heavy martial artist sipped coldly and went to Lu Ming.

The other five also launched attacks, with sword energy like a net, covering Xiang Luming.

Uh!

Lu Ming did not make a hard connection, but took a volley step to avoid it.

However, the opponents are top killers. With tacit understanding, Lu Ming can hardly avoid it completely. If it were not for the ancient shield, it would have been injured.

Even so, Lu Ming is still in danger.

Lu Ming Now, the cultivation of the triple peak of the Grand Martial Artist can be enough to fight against the master of the Seventh Heavy Martial Artist without even breaking out of the bloodline, and even suppress it.

However, there are three seven-tier military masters of the other party, and three six-tier military masters. With the tacit understanding of each other, Lu Ming is completely at a disadvantage.

Six sword qi completely enveloped Lu Ming.

Lu Ming spears and fights against them.

bump!

A killer of the six heavyweights of the great martial artist was swept by a long gun, his body was flew a hundred meters away, and his face was pale.

But Lu Ming also paid a price, and there was a sword wound in his body, blood flowing.

"Practice, practice for me!"

Lu Ming shouted.

In his body, he had just swallowed the blood of the two great martial arts six killers, and at this time he was fighting and refining.

He wants to break through.

His cultivation practice was originally at the pinnacle of the third martial arts master, only one step away from the fourth martial arts master.

As long as he can break through, the combat power can soar, and he can fight back.

However, it is not so easy to reach the realm of martial arts and break through the realm.

boom! ...

The true Qi in the body is roaring, but for a time, it is difficult to break through.

"Not enough, not enough energy, you must kill another person, and then swallow the blood of one person to break through."

Lu Ming shouted.

kill!

He went all out, rushing towards the wounded killer.

But how can other killers make him do it?

Kill him desperately.

Soon after, Lu Ming added two more wounds on his body. If he hadn't evaded in time, he might have been split in half.

But he was injured and got the desired result.

The killer of the sixth warrior of the great martial artist was once again shot by Lu Ming.

This shot is more domineering.

Half of the opponent's body almost burst, flew out, and was half dead.

"dead!"

Lu Ming went away in desperation.

Boom!

Lu Ming paid another wound, but also a shot, which resulted in the killer of the six heavyweights.

"Swallow me!"

Biting the blood of the soul, a powerful force of engulfing exploded, engulfing the blood of the other party at once.

Rumble!

In the blood, a burst of energy suddenly appeared.

"Broken! Break me!"

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, and tried his best to avoid the attacks of the remaining killers.

Another dozen strokes, the more serious Lu Ming was injured, the more and more unfavorable to him.

boom!

At this moment, a roar suddenly broke out inside him.

Lu Ming's breath rose instantly.

The four-layered martial artist made a breakthrough.

boom!

Lu Ming swept out with a single shot and blasted with a seven-piece killer of a great martial artist.

The spears and swords intersect, and the other party's face changes suddenly.

The war sword bent, and his body flew backwards with a clatter.

"Xiuwei broke through, how is it possible?"

A killer shouted.

"Now, see who kills who?"

Lu Ming roared, the momentum was mad, the spear was swept out, and the gun was like a mountain.

bump! bump!

The killers of the six heavyweights of the two great martial artists were directly blasted out, gliding on the mountain for dozens of meters, and were already half dead and difficult to move.

"Demon, it's really demon, go away."

The remaining three master martial arts master Qizhong's face changed drastically, without thinking, he turned around and ran.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, staring at one and chasing away.

"what!"

The killer chased by Lu Ming roared with horror, because he found that he was not as fast as Lu Ming.

Soon, Lu Ming was caught up.

"Fight with you!"

The killer roared and killed Lu Ming.

Unfortunately, he is not Lu Ming's opponent at all.

Now, Lu Ming has broken through the fourth heavy military division, even in the face of the general heavy military division eight, there is a power to fight, let alone him?

Completely suppressed, this killer, who tried his best, could only resist a dozen moves, and was penetrated by Lu Ming.

Later, Lu Ming devoured the blood of this killer, and then turned back to kill the killers of the six heavyweights of the two great martial artists, and devoured their blood.

"Storage ring!"

Lu Ming found that each of these killers had a storage ring, and Lu Ming put it away in a polite way.

Then the figure moved, and walked towards the forest on the edge of the mountain.

After running for more than thirty miles in one breath, Lu Ming stopped.

A flutter of blood spurted out of the body.

In the previous battle, although he had outstanding results, his injuries were not light.

"The Duanmu family, I am not going to flatten you, I swear not to be a man!"

Lu Ming yelled in his heart, his murderous eyes flashing.

Chapter 193: Golden Wolf Killer

Afterwards, Lu Ming moved into the Supreme Temple, began to refine his blood, and began to heal.

At this time, on a mountain beyond 100 miles from Lu Ming, a black robe with a golden wolf face mask stood up, his body filled with cold murderous opportunities.

Awesome, he is the golden wolf killer in Shadow Wolf Pavilion.

Uh! Uh!

Suddenly, the two figures, like lightning, rushed towards the mountain.

When he came to the person with the golden wolf face mask, he knelt down directly.

"What's going on? What about the others?" The golden wolf face mask said coldly.

"Sir, everyone else is dead and killed by Lu Ming. The information we got is wrong. Lu Ming is not half waste!"

One of the silver wolf killers.

"No waste? So, can he still use the beast soul?"

The Golden Wolf killer asked.

"It should not be possible. Although he killed so many of us, Lu Ming was definitely not injured. In that case, the beast soul was not used. I think his beast soul should be used up."

A silver wolf killer speculates.

"Well, there is no beast soul, then that is good, Lu Ming, he will die without doubt, the two of you, come with me, go to kill Lu Ming!"

The Golden Wolf Killer ordered.

Previously, the reason why he didn't shoot together was that he was afraid of Lu Ming's beast soul, so he sent someone to try first.

It is now confirmed that Lu Ming has no beast soul, and he is about to shoot.

"Yes!" the two silver wolf killers echoed.

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and the three figures disappeared.

In the Supreme Temple, Lu Ming tried his best to refine his blood.

Fortunately, most of the injuries he received before were trauma, which was relatively easy to treat.

When the essence blood turned into rolling energy and was refined by Lu Ming, his wounds healed quickly, his muscles squirmed, and the wound began to heal. Soon, Lu Ming's wound had begun to scab.

This is also how Lu Ming's flesh can achieve second grade perfection, so that the average person can never be so fast.

Two days later, Lu Ming's injury has healed, and Xiu Wei has improved.

"Shadow Wolf Pavilion, I'm afraid it's not so easy to give up. I will definitely send someone to chase down. I can't go the road to the imperial capital. I will walk along the wild mountains. On the one hand, I can hunt monsters, improve cultivation, and practice. Martial arts."

Lu Ming pondered.

Afterwards, he came out of the Supreme Shrine, condensed his breath, and moved along the forest to the imperial capital.

But soon, Lu Ming felt a terrifying pressure, coming from far away.

call out!

A rainbow of light came through the sky.

In the rainbow, a man wearing a black robe with a golden wolf face mask.

"Strong Wu Zong, Golden Wolf Killer in Shadow Wolf Pavilion!"

Lu Ming's face changed greatly.

The golden wolf killers in Shadow Wolf Pavilion are all strong men above Wuzong, and they are simply not enemies of Lu Ming.

"go!"

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming stretched the volley to the extreme and ran towards the depths of the forest.

"Gaga, Lu Ming, I don't know what method you used. I actually hid for two days, but now I can't hide, and it appears. This time, see where are you going?"

The golden wolf killer sneered harshly.

Lu Ming is just running wildly, stepping on the trees, his body shoots forward like a lightning, and it is like a phantom.

However, the golden wolf killer is Wu Zong's strong man, who can walk in the air, and the speed is fast.

"Dead!"

laugh!

A sword qi, pierced the void, and slammed towards the landing.

Quick, ruthless, and terrifying.

"Dodge, I must hide!"

Lu Ming growled, his body changed constantly, and he could escape the sword.

But was also swept by the sword, a sleeve disappeared.

"I can actually escape my sword, what about now?"

The golden wolf killer sneered, and the war sword waved in his hand.

嗤嗤...

More than a dozen sword spirits, each one is extremely powerful and invincible.

"Gudun!"

Lu Ming took a drink, and an ancient shield emerged.

when!

The sword gas was chopped on the shield, the shield shook violently, and then burst apart.

Lu Ming's body was also blasted out dozens of meters backwards, breaking a big tree together.

At this moment, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and two figures came quickly, the two silver wolf killers.

"Lu Ming, this time, you are in danger!"

A silver wolf killer laughed.

"Shadow Wolf Pavilion, no matter what your origin is, as long as I am not dead, I will destroy your Shadow Wolf Pavilion!"

Lu Ming growled and turned to continue running towards the depths of the forest.

"Want to destroy my Shadow Wolf Pavilion? Really naive."

The golden wolf killer sneered and continued to pursue in the sky.

The golden mask reveals cold eyes, and he is looking for opportunities to kill in one blow.

For a genius like Lu Ming, he is as strong as he is, and he does not dare to have the slightest neglect. Otherwise, he is likely to suffer a loss.

"That's when..."

The eyes of the golden wolf killer suddenly lighted up, the battle sword glowed in his hand, and a bright, sharp sword gas penetrated through.

This sword, the golden wolf killer used all his strength and was incredible.

Moreover, it seems that Lu Ming's route has already been calculated, as if Lu Ming ran directly towards the sword.

"not good!"

Lu Ming's heart was beating at a rapid rate and his hair was standing upside down. At this moment, he felt the breath of death, just as if the **** of death was facing him with a sickle.

"Can't hide, block, this sword, I must block, I can't die yet!"

Lu Ming roared in his heart, his eyes were red, and the power of the bloodline burst out at the same time. At the same time, an ancient shield appeared again.

"Explosion!"

Lu Ming's spear pierced, and the spear pointed out a bright light, just like Lu Ming's spear, with a bright star.

The wave of terror erupted. This was Lu Ming's strongest move now, blasting toward the sword above his head.

laugh!

Suddenly, in the deep forest, a white light flew out, like a fairy outside the sky, and also blasted toward the sword of the golden wolf killer.

boom!

Lu Ming's attack, combined with that white light, collided with the sword spirit of the Golden Wolf Killer.

Vigorous vigour burst forth, and the trees, flowers and grass in the mountain forest were instantly twisted into pieces.

Lu Ming felt a powerful force coming, and his body flew back tens of meters.

But it also blocked the attack of the Golden Wolf killer.

"Who helped me?"

Lu Ming moved.

"Who? Dare to block me and find death?" The Golden Wolf killer yelled.

Deep in the forest, a white shadow flashed out.

The coming person is actually a young woman with a white dress, skin like jade and extremely beautiful.

Seeing this woman, Lu Ming was taken aback, and could not help blurting out: "Xie Nianqing, it's you!"

The young woman's eyes flashed to Lu Ming and she smirked, "Come with me!"

After saying nothing, the figure flashed like a fairy in nine days, running towards the depths of the forest.

Lu Ming's eyes moved quickly to keep up.

Chapter 194: White coat girls

"Want to leave, today, none of you can leave!"

The golden wolf killer roared, chasing after the speed.

Below, two silver wolf killers also quickly followed behind.

After ten breaths, he ran for hundreds of meters and came to a purple bamboo forest.

Here, the young woman stopped.

"Xie Nianqing, go away. The other party is Wu Zongqiang. The two of us joined together and are not opponents of the other party!"

Lu Ming whispered.

"I'm not Xie Nianqing!"

Suddenly, the young woman glanced at Lu Ming and said coldly.

Lu Ming was stunned.

Not Xie Nianqing? how is this possible?

It's exactly the same as Xie Nianqing, how could it not be?

What kind of tricks does this girl play?

"Wait, no, this woman is different from Xie Nianqing."

Lu Ming took a closer look, and it turned out that the woman, although exactly the same as Xie Nianqing, was still somewhat different.

First of all, this woman should be a little older than Xie Nianqing, one or two years older.

Xie Nianqing looked younger than Lu Ming, and this woman was similar to Lu Ming.

Also, the temperament is completely different.

Xie Nianqing is an ancient spirit, like a little witch.

And this woman has a pale complexion, like a fairy who doesn't eat fireworks on earth.

"How can there be two people who are so similar!"

Lu Ming secretly sighed.

Uh!

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and the golden wolf killer flew over the Zizhu Forest.

In the rear, two silver wolf killers also flew by.

"Haha, it turned out to be such a beautiful woman, good, good, just kill this kid Lu Ming, you can have a good time!"

When the golden wolf killer saw the young woman's face, her eyes lit up, and then she showed *** light.

He secretly lamented that his luck was really good. He hunted down Lu Ming, and he could meet such a peerless beauty.

"court death!"

The words of the Golden Wolf killer gave the young woman a cold killing opportunity, her cold face was even colder.

"Slayer of Demons, get up!"

Suddenly, the young woman sipped softly, pinched her hands, and a diploma of Tao Ming was born, flying into the purple bamboo forest.

Buzz!

In the purple bamboo forest, there was a whisper, and then a white light rose into the sky.

These white rays converge in the air, forming a white sword spirit.

Sword qi swam away, and an amazing murderous opportunity came out.

"Inscription Great Array, you originally laid the Inscription Great Array here, but even if there is an Inscription Great Array? With you, a warrior in the great martial arts realm, what can you do with me?"

Golden Wolf Killer sneered.

"Slaughtering Demon Formation, Slay Demon and Eliminate Demon!"

The young woman sipped softly, waved her hands in the air, and three white sword qi flew in a vertical and horizontal direction, sending out a horrible whistling sound, and slayed towards the Golden Wolf killer.

"Tu Mo Zhen, I see who you slaughtered? Break me!"

The golden wolf killer cut out a sword, and three brilliant sword qi blasted toward the white sword qi.

boom! boom! boom!

The explosion sounded, but, as the golden wolf killer had expected, it did not destroy the decay and break the inscription of the young woman.

The swords meet each other and disappear together.

"How could it be so strong?"

The Golden Wolf Killer was shocked.

However, the young woman waved her hand again. Among the purple bamboo forest, the white light was more radiant, and suddenly a dozen white sword spirits condensed in the air.

"No, you rewind!"

The golden wolf killer's face changed greatly, and he shouted at the two silver wolf killers.

"late!"

The young woman's voice seemed to have no feelings and was very cold.

As the sound fell, the white sword spirit in the air also crossed the void.

Only two screams were heard, and the seven heavyweight silver wolf killers of the two great martial artists were penetrated by Jian Qi and were killed in the mountains and forests.

At the same time, more Jianqi rushed towards the Golden Wolf killer.

"hateful!"

The golden wolf killer roared, blood flashed on his body, and a black giant wolf flashed out.

There are eight blood-colored chakras on the giant wolf.

This is naturally the blood of the second wolf awakening.

The second bloodline, eight-level bloodline.

When the blood broke out, the Golden Wolf Killer's combat power increased greatly, and a dozen swords were cut out instantly.

咻咻咻...

In the sky, sword qi is vertical and horizontal, black sword qi and white sword qi intersect, and the horrible sword qi is scattered.

"Slaughtering Demon Formation, slap god!"

The young woman drank lightly and filled with dazzling white light, which looked extremely holy. Among the purple bamboo forests, the inscriptions were more powerful.

Sword spirit, like the never-ending appearance, slammed into the golden wolf killer.

what!

Suddenly screamed,

Blood splattered, and one arm of the Golden Wolf Killer was cut off.

The golden wolf killer roared, and the swords were united into a dazzling sword light, which came out of the attack range of the inscription.

"Damn it, today's feud, I wrote down, the two of you will face my endless pursuit of Shadow Wolf Pavilion!"

The golden wolf killer roared, containing endless killing opportunities.

Subsequently, it turned into a ray of light and disappeared into the sky.

"unfortunately!"

The young woman sighed softly, as if it was a pity that she did not leave each other.

Lu Ming's psychology was shocked.

This woman's method is really amazing.

Actually, with the help of an inscription, he cut off one arm of the golden wolf killer.

Although, the cultivation of that golden wolf killer is Wu Zong's priority.

But this woman's cultivation practice is nothing more than the sixth martial arts master.

The gap between Grand Martial Artist and Wu Zong, I do not know how big it is, it is difficult to cross.

"What a terrible battle, this woman, what is the origin?"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

"Okay, the other party has already gone, so you should leave!"

The young woman looked at Lu Mingdao with beautiful eyes.

The sound is still cold, like a fairy who is not close to him.

"I don't know why the girl saved me?"

Lu Ming said.

He was a little curious. He had never faced this woman. Why did the other party save such a great effort to save him and fight against Wu Zongqiang.

He doesn't think he has such a big charm, and looking at the expression of the young woman doesn't seem to be because of his charm.

Woo...

Just then, in the depths of the Zizhu Forest, a flash of lightning flashed out.

No, where is the lightning, clearly a leopard, a lightning leopard.

"Lightning Leopard!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

He remembered that he had just joined the Xuanyuan Sword School. When he took part in the assessment, he passed a lightning leopard cub and got a little blood of the lightning leopard.

In front of me, this Lightning Leopard, although not a cub, is also very young, quite similar to the original Lightning Leopard cub.

Woo...

The Lightning Leopard appeared, screamed, screamed, and then approached Lu Ming, rubbing **** Lu Ming's thigh.

"You, the original one?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Woo..

Lightning Leopard nodded.

Was it really the original lightning leopard cub, so coincident?

"If you had saved Xiao Shan once, how could I save you this time?"

The young woman's voice sounded.

Chapter 195: Cultivating in the mountains

The young woman's voice was very cold, and then she said, "Just now, if Xiao Shan recognized you, I wouldn't be able to help each other. That's fine. You saved Xiao Shan once, and I saved you once. Owe."

Lu Ming was speechless. The woman was too proud and cold. At the same time, Lu Ming also understood that the reason why the other party would rescue each other was that the Lightning Leopard discovered him.

"No matter what? This time it was the girl who saved me. Lu Ming thanked me, and then said goodbye."

Lu Ming clenched his fists, then turned around and left.

"Wait!"

Unexpectedly, the young woman called out.

Lu Ming turned and said, "I don't know what happened to the girl?"

"Listen to you just calling me Xie Nianqing, are you Xie Nianqing's friends?"

The young woman asked.

"friend?"

Lu Ming couldn't help but think of his relationship with Xie Nianqing.

Seeing him, Xie Nianqing is not a bad thing to deal with him, where is his friend.

Lu Ming shook his head and said, "Xie Nianqing and I have only met for a while and are not friends."

"I don't care if you are her friend or not. Next time I see her, help me bring a sentence to her and tell her not to think of going beyond me, because it's just a waste of time. It's impossible."

The young woman said, her voice full of confidence, and a kind of high above.

Seeing this expression, Lu Ming felt uncomfortable in his heart.

"I don't know what the girl has to do with Xie Nianqing? If I meet her, I will tell you."

Lu Ming came lightly, and his voice was a little cold.

"My name is Xie Nianjun, her sister!"

The young woman said.

"Sure enough, it's no wonder the long one is exactly the same!"

Lu Ming moved.

But the two sisters are very different except for their appearance.

"Okay, this place, Shadow Wolf Pavilion will definitely send people to come, I am going to leave, you go!"

Xie Nianjun is faint.

"Girl go first? I'll leave in a moment."

Lu Ming said.

"You help yourself!"

Xie Nianjun said lightly, from beginning to end, without looking at the bodies of the two silver wolf killers.

Turn around, flutter away, white skirt fluttering like a fairy in nine days.

"Is anything left behind by the master martial artist Qizhong not worth mentioning in her eyes? But I will not miss it."

Lu Ming walked towards the bodies of the two silver wolf killers.

They devoured their blood, and then took off their storage rings.

As the figure moved, Lu Ming left here and went towards the depths of the forest.

In the mountains and forests, with ancient trees and towering trees, Lu Ming walked all the way for more than a hundred miles. Then he moved into the Supreme Temple and began to refine his blood.

It didn't take long for the menstrual blood of the two warriors of the Seventh Martial Artist to be refined by Lu Ming, and Lu Ming's cultivation practice also reached the middle of the seventh martial arts.

After refining the essence blood, Lu Ming began to sort out the storage ring from the Shadow Wolf Pavilion killer.

A total of eight.

In the end, I got more than 60 million silver.

Silver is only a decimal. The most important thing is the Lingjing. It is sorted out. There are more than 23,000 pieces in total. Adding to the previous, Lu Ming, there are nearly 40,000 pieces of Lingjing.

Except for silver and spirit crystals, some others are debris, which is not very helpful to Lu Ming.

"Huh? Is this Yi/Rong's face/tool?"

Suddenly, among the clothes and debris, Lu Ming found a Yi/rong/face.

Shadow Wolf Pavilion is a killer organization. It often needs to be assassinated by Yi Rong, with Yi/Rong/Face/Apparatus on his body.

Lu Ming looked at it carefully and found that this Yi/rong/face/tool has very good quality and should be made of some kind of monster skin.

Lu Ming brought Yi/rong/face/tool to his face.

There is no feeling at all, as if there is no belt, because it is very thin.

"I don't know how it works? Go out and see."

Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple and found a waterhole among the mountains and forests, and took a photo against the waterhole. Suddenly, a young man in his twenties, with a dark complexion, came into view.

"Curious and wonderful Yi/rong/face/tool, this is completely a different person."

Lu Ming looked at it carefully, and found Yi/rong/face/tightly attached to his face, and he couldn't see that he was wearing Yi/rong/mask.

"Then change it again."

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming's body crackled, and his bones were creeping. Finally, Lu Ming's height was raised abruptly, and his figure became more burly.

This can only be achieved if Lu Ming's flesh reaches second grade perfection, which can cause slight changes in the flesh.

Although the range of change is not very large, but with Yi/rong/face/tools, Lu Ming seems to have completely changed into a person. Even the closest person is difficult to recognize.

"Okay, this way, I'm not afraid of Shadow Wolf Pavilion's hunt, and no one can recognize me when I go to the Imperial City, which makes it easier for me to investigate my father's affairs."

Lu Ming thought.

Next, Lu Ming continued to go toward the mountains.

According to the previous plan, while practicing, go to the Imperial Capital over and over again.

Now, Lu Ming's cultivation has three main directions.

One is the comprehension of the fire, the other is the volley step, and the other is the ancient shield.

Roar!

Seven days later, a monster with three levels and six weights covered in scales was pierced through the throat by Lu Ming and fell with a roar.

The blood of Biting Spirit swallowed the blood of the monster, and at the same time, the demon appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

Essence blood is used by Lu Ming to upgrade blood level, and Yaodan is used to upgrade cultivation.

In this way, while hunting the monsters and beasts, he went towards the imperial capital.

A month later.

A blasting bird fluttered its wings in the air, madly escaping. In the back, Lu Ming stepped on the void, like a figure, and followed closely behind the blaster.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming's body seemed to have no weight. He flew in the air and passed a few hundred meters. Lu Ming's figure fell slowly. After falling, Lu Ming stepped on the tip of a big tree. Lu Ming's The body rises again like an arrow, chasing toward the wind finches.

The wind screamed and screamed and fluttered desperately, but no matter what, he couldn't get rid of Lu Ming.

"Haha..."

Lu Ming laughed, and after a few leaps, Lu Ming landed on the top of a mountain and sat cross-legged.

After more than a month of hard work, Lu Ming volleyed and reached the peak of the fifth level, and almost came to the sixth level.

Just now, when he was chasing the Wind Sparrow, he suddenly realized something.

"Wind, invisible, but everywhere!"

"The wind, the light and the spirit, are erratic, but fast like electricity!"

...

Lu Ming closed his eyes and realized quietly.

The principle of Lingkong Bu is to resonate with the wind and the air in the body to achieve the purpose of short-term wind protection.

Feeling the breeze from the top of the mountain, Lu Ming showed a smile on his face, and a blue breeze filled the body, spinning slowly, Lu Ming's body seemed to be as light as nothing, like to go with the wind at any time general.

I don't know how long it has been.

Uh!

Lu Ming suddenly opened his eyes, his figure moved, and stepped out in one step.

In front, there is a vast cliff, but Lu Ming seems to step on the ground, step by step, walking forward.

Chapter 196: The Wind and the Sun Capital

Lu Ming carried his hands on his back, step by step, walking in the air and walking on the ground.

"Volley step, the sixth level, the unity of man and force, finally reached."

There was a faint smile on Lu Ming's face.

Lu Ming is just the fourfold of the martial arts master, and it didn't take long for him to enter the martial arts master, so he cultivated a high-level martial arts skill into the realm of unity of man and martial art.

"It seems that I really am a peerless genius!"

Lu Ming laughed beautifully.

In the past, he had that kind of chanting sound, and the speed of practicing martial arts was fast, but now that kind of chanting sound has disappeared, Lu Ming only plays against himself every day, and his cultivation speed is still not reduced. It can be seen that Lu Ming's own talent is also Extremely amazing.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out step by step, like a lightning bolt, crossed the void, and in a blink of an eye, he was hundreds of meters away.

However, without the slightest momentum of falling, Lu Ming continued to walk in the air, and there was a faint, erratic feeling in him.

"The wind, is this the wind?"

Lu Ming said to himself.

Before, when comprehending the volley step and breaking through the volley step, he took advantage of the trend and realized a trace of wind.

Although it is just a kind of fur, it has made Lu Ming ecstatic.

Ordinary people, only in the realm of Wuzong, are qualified to comprehend the 'potential'.

However, Lu Ming now has a small potential for fire, and is even more aware of the second 'potential'.

The wind.

In the future, with the combination of wind and fire, the power will definitely be more amazing.

The trend of the wind, combined with the volley step, makes the power of the volley step amazing.

Lu Ming walked in the air and walked for two kilometers before falling slowly.

Originally, even if you practiced the volley to the sixth level, you can walk a thousand kilometers in the sky, which is already a good one.

Quack!

Suddenly, a tweet came from below, and then a golden goshawk waved upwards, his wings waved, and golden feathers, like a golden sword, struck Lu Ming.

"The third-level seventh monster, golden feather goshawk, finally encountered a decent monster."

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

At the next moment, in front of Lu Ming, two ancient shields emerged.

when! when! ...

Golden feathers shot on the shield, making the sound of gold and iron fighting, and Mars was flying in the air.

However, the shield in front of Lu Ming was still.

"Kill, wind and fire!"

Lu Ming stabbed out with a hot breath. At the same time, the wind helped each other and the wind helped the fire, making Lu Ming's lance completely transformed into a flaming lance.

The spear broke through all obstacles and directly penetrated the chest of the golden feather goshawk.

The violent energy instantly tore the internal organs of the Golden Feather Goshawk. The Golden Feather Goshawk screamed, and he lost his breath.

One shot to kill a third-level seventh monster.

"The combination of wind and fire, the power is so amazing?"

Lu Ming's face showed surprise.

Now, the wind potential is only just getting started, and a trace of fire is comprehended. It is conceivable that if the wind potential is understood more and more deeply, combined with the fire potential, the power exerted by it will definitely be greater.

"However, wind and fire are complementary to each other, so it is so easy to unite. If there are two opposite "potentials", if you want to unite, it will not be so easy."

Lu Ming knew very clearly.

Moreover, this is only a preliminary joint, mutual assistance, not real integration.

"Now, when I face the warriors in Wu Zongjing, I finally have a trace of self-preservation capital."

Lu Ming secretly said.

In the past, when he faced Wu Zongjing's strong man, even if he tried his best, he could not escape, but now, Lu Ming has a little more confidence.

Next, Lu Ming continued to practice while leaving for the imperial capital.

Lu Ming was not in a hurry, so it took Lu Ming another half a month to get to the imperial capital.

In front of it, there appeared a behemoth, boundless, traversing between the heavens and the earth, as if it had survived forever.

Walked in and found it even bigger.

The dark city walls, up to 100 meters high, extend into the sky.

How long the city wall is, can't see it at all, and at a glance, it seems that there is no end.

According to legend, the scorching sun emperor, east and west, north and south, each hundreds of miles long, is extremely majestic.

On the city walls, standing in a row of sergeants in armor, the battle is like a forest, the armor is sensuous.

Every sergeant exudes a strong breath.

The scorching imperial capital, the first male city of the scorching empire, is the core of the scorching royal power.

According to legend, eight hundred years ago, the Royal Sun was the most powerful force of the Japanese Empire, and all the major gates must bow down in front of the Royal Sun.

At that time, the scorching royal family, the monarch ruled the world, and the scorching empire, all cities, under the rule of the scorching empire, their strength was strong to the peak.

It is a pity that prosperity is declining, and the imperial imperial court in the scorching sun is chaotic and the battles are fierce.

Later, the strength weakened, and Zongmen rose.

In particular, the Ten Fang Sword factions control the royal family in one fell swoop, and their power has been greatly improved. The scorching royal family is difficult to turn over.

Nowadays, in the eyes of the scorching empire, there are only five major sects in the eyes, and the influence of the royal family has been very weak.

Lu Ming walked along the official road and entered the imperial capital.

The streets of the Imperial City are very spacious, even if ten carriages run side by side, there is no problem.

There are many shops on both sides of the street.

Elixir Shop, Refining Pavilion, etc., everything.

It's simply not comparable to Fenghuo City, and even the Xuanjian City can't be compared at all. On the street, people are coming and going, very lively.

Lu Ming looked around curiously and went all the way.

"The Emperor Sun is so big, so how should I investigate my father's news?"

Lu Ming thought.

For a while, he had no clue at all.

"Hua Chi said that he was in the imperial capital. Perhaps he was a member of the imperial capital. If he can find him, ask him about the specific situation of the imperial capital and the division of power. It will also be of great help to my next action. "

But what made Lu Ming dumbfounded was that he didn't even know how to find Huachi.

"Forget it. Among the restaurants, the news is the most. Go to the restaurant first and listen to the news while eating."

Lu Ming was planning to find a restaurant, and at this moment, the street was in chaos.

"It's not good, Hua Jie is walking his beast again."

"What? Hurry up!"

In the streets, the crowd was in chaos, and the crowd ran, all with fear.

Roar!

Suddenly, a huge roar of the beast sounded.

Then, at the end of the street, a behemoth ran towards this side.

This is a monster with a height of three meters and a body length of six or seven meters. It is covered with fiery red scale armor. It is full of fierce anger and ran on the street.

"Three levels and one heavy, split armor!"

Lu Ming recognized the origin and rank of this monster at a glance.

"Haha, rush, rush!"

Behind the split armor beasts, there was a team of people riding on horses, screaming loudly.

The split armor beast ran, and the pedestrians on the street retreated, even some masters above the martial arts realm changed their faces, and shone back.

"Mother, mother, where are you? Linger is afraid!"

Suddenly, in the middle of the street, a cry of a little girl sounded.

Chapter 197: Fetish

In the middle of the street, a four- to five-year-old girl with claw braids and a bunch of rock sugar gourds in her hands cried.

Ahead, the split armor beasts the little girl.

"Linger, Linger! Who will save my Linger!"

Not far away, a woman shouted in horror and ran towards the little girl.

But she was obviously not a warrior, too late.

Around the surroundings, none of the other warriors shot.

Those martial artists are full of fear.

Roar!

The Armor Splitter apparently saw the little girl, roared, and a bloodthirsty light flashed in his eyes, running towards the little girl.

In a flash, the little girl was approaching.

The split armor beast opened his big mouth and bit off at the little girl.

The huge blood basin was big enough to swallow the little girl in one bite.

In the rear, those riding horses laughed.

"Crack Armor, enjoy it!"

A young man in a gold robe yelled in excitement.

At this point, the little girl had forgotten to cry, but just stared at it in a daze, obviously, she was scared.

"Ling'er!"

The woman shouted sternly.

Lu Ming frowned.

Actually put beasts on the street to eat people, is this still the imperial capital?

Just when the split armor beast was about to bite the little girl, Lu Ming moved, and his figure shook slightly, and appeared beside the little girl, reaching out to hug the little girl, and drifting back.

Roar!

Seeing that the fat in his mouth was taken away, the clawed beast roared, showing his fierce light, and rushed towards the landing.

"roll!"

Lu Ming suddenly glared and shouted, a fierce gas stronger than the split armor burst out.

The cleft beast roared, and his eyes showed fear, like a frightened puppy, and ran backwards.

"Who? Dare to stop Master Ben's war beasts from eating and find death!"

An angry cry came out.

Stepping on...

Seven or eight horses came running wildly.

The one headed was the young man wearing a golden silk robe.

The young man's face was pale, his eyes were dark, and he stared coldly.

Roar!

The Armor Splitter stood in front of the Jinpao Youth, and seemed to be brave again, yelling at the landing.

"Little sister, are you okay!"

Lu Ming did not look at each other, but instead looked at the little girl in her arms with a smile.

"It's okay, Ling'er is okay, thank you big brother!"

The little girl said cleverly.

At this time, the woman had already ran over, and Lu Ming was surprised that the woman did not see the little girl for the first time, but fell to her knees in front of the Jinpao youth, shouting: "Little Lord, please beg you Ling Come on, Linger, she is only five years old!"

"Bitch, let's die!"

At the edge of the Jinpao youth, a thin-faced young man drank coldly. The soft whip in his hand was drawn out and pumped on the woman's body. A blood stain suddenly appeared. The blood oozed out and the clothes were red.

"mother!"

Exclaimed the little girl.

However, the women ignored the situation and struggled to get up, and continued to kowtow to the Jinpao youth, shouting, "Little prince, please do well and let Linger go!"

Boom...

The woman's forehead knocked on the ground, her forehead was broken, and there was blood flowing out.

"What's the use of kowtowing? That little girl is dead."

"No, the rations that Huajie's war beasts see can be solved by kowtowing."

"It's a pity that the young man, it is estimated that he had just arrived in the imperial capital and actually intervened in this matter, and I am afraid it will be miserable in the end."

"I can only blame him for his bad luck!"

Around, a whisper came out.

The voice was very soft, I was afraid that Hua Jie would hear it, but how could Lu Ming fix it? He still heard nothing in his ears.

But he just smiled.

The women still kowtowed. On the battlefield, the young robe of Jinpao Youth Huajie frowned, his narrow eyes flashed a murderous opportunity.

"I told you to die, didn't you hear?"

The thin face of the thin face showed a terrible color, and another whip was drawn from the woman.

Lu Ming's brow furrowed, and when he reached out, he grabbed the soft whip in his hand.

"Boy, you are so brave, I didn't look for you, you dare to intervene, now kneel down, palm yourself a hundred slaps, put down this little girl obediently, and then go!"

The thin-faced youth yelled at the landing.

Lu Ming gloomed down and looked at the thin-faced youth coldly.

"Boy, don't you let go? Well, since that's the case, then you also become the ration of my young master war beast!"

The thin-faced young man pulled a soft whip and found that the lines were still, and suddenly shouted again.

"You usually feed war beasts with people?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

"What about it? These untouchables, like ants, can become the ration of my young master's war beast, a blessing they have cultivated in their lives."

The thin-faced youth clamored and was so arrogant that they did not take Lu Ming's eyes at all.

"What nonsense? Kill this kid quickly, don't you see the split armor hungry?"

At this point, Hua Jie said lightly, some impatience in his voice.

The face of the thin-faced young man changed greatly, and he watched the landing callily, yelling: "Boy, then send you on the road!"

After he finished speaking, he jumped forward and jumped off the battle horse. He looked like a goshawk and rushed towards Lu Ming. The momentum was not weak.

"The great martial arts master!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This thin-faced young man, less than 30 years old, has been rebuilt by a military martial artist, which is already pretty good.

However, in front of Lu Ming's eyes, it was not enough to see.

When the soft whip was thrown in his hand, the powerful true qi burst out and rushed along the soft whip.

The thin-faced young man was still holding the soft whip in one hand, and suddenly felt a surging force coming from the soft whip. This force rushed into his palm, almost bursting his palm, and a terrible wound appeared. .

His hand also loosened the soft whip.

Uh!

Lu Ming flicked the soft whip like a snake, rolled out, wrapped around the neck of the thin-faced young man, and then flicked, the thin-faced young man hit the ground heavily, stirring up a smoke.

One move, easily, made the heavy-weight young man with a heavy weight lying on the ground like a dead dog.

Around, there was a sound of breathing down.

"Awesome, one solution!"

"What's so great? He dare to fight Hua Jie's people. He's finished. It seems that this young man is indeed the first time he has come to the capital!"

"The same is true, Hua Jie will never let him go."

At this time, the thin-faced young man screamed harshly: "Ah, smashed, little bastard, you dare to beat me, young master, young master, you must make the decision for me, let the cracked armor chew him bit by bite. ."

"Really? In this case, then feed you to the monster!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, his soft whip shivered, and the body of the thin-faced youth went directly to the split armor.

At the same time, the blood on the hands of the thin-faced youth also splashed into the mouth of the split armor.

Stimulated by blood, the split armor roared, and the bloodthirsty light in his eyes became stronger.

Roar!

With a roar, he opened a big mouth of the blood basin and bit directly at the thin-faced youth.

"No, no, don't!"

The souls of the thin-faced young men all flew, and they yelled wildly.

"Ling'er, don't watch!"

Lu Ming blocked the little girl's eyes.

Boom!

The Armor Splitter bit off one arm of the thin-faced youth.

Chapter 198: Tooth for Tooth

"what!"

The thin-faced youth screamed sternly.

Roar!

The armor splitter roared, and the bloodthirsty light was thicker.

"Split armor, stop me!"

Immediately, Hua Jie roared.

However, the armor of the split armor bite off one arm, and the stimulation of blood made it completely violent. He did not listen to Hua Jie's words and continued to pounce on the thin-faced youth.

"Ah, help, help!"

The thin-faced young man shouted sternly, trying to escape, but he was caught in a soft whip and could not escape at all.

Lu Ming pulled a soft whip, and the thin-faced young man flew towards Landing Ming.

The Armor Splitter roared and continued to rush.

Lu Ming put down the little girl, and then took a step forward, pressing the palm of the armored beast.

boom!

The huge body of the split armor was directly pressed by Lu Ming to lie underground, smashing the ground into cracks.

The armor-cracker roared, but it was useless.

The thin-faced youth yelled, looking at Landing Ming in fright, with some doubts in his eyes, not knowing why Lu Ming wanted to save him.

"Don't get me wrong, I don't mean to save you, I just let you feel the feeling of being eaten by the monster."

Lu Ming said lightly, without a touch of emotion in his voice.

"No, no, please let me go!"

The thin-faced youth screamed.

"Let's spare you? No, it can be the ration of your young master beast. It is a blessing that has been cultivated in several lifetimes. I must fulfill you."

Lu Ming said with a smile.

This sentence was just said by the thin-faced youth himself.

"No, no, I'm talking nonsense, you should be a fart, let it go!"

The thin-faced youth shuddered.

"enough!"

Immediately after the battle, Hua Jie looked so gloomy, he looked at Lu Ming and said, "Boy, this farce ends here, between three breaths, between three breaths, you will self-cultivation, and then give me eighteen bangs, Today's things, I can do that."

This statement surprised the people around for a while, Hua Jie, actually willing to let Lu Ming pass?

This is a very rare thing. It seems that Lu Ming has made Hua Jie a little worried.

Hua Jie was sitting on the war horse, watching Lu Ming from a condescending position. In his view, he had made such a condition, which was already a great gift.

However, Lu Ming didn't seem to appreciate it.

"You guys, hurry up now, I can do the same."

Lu Ming took it lightly.

This stunned the people around for a while.

Let Huajie go? It seems that he really knows nothing about Hua Jie's identity.

Beside, the woman hugged Linger tightly, trembling, seemingly terrified.

Hua Jie froze for a moment, then seemed to hear extremely ridiculous jokes, and laughed: "Tell me to go? Ha ha ha, okay, now, you have lost the only chance to live, kill me!"

"Yes!"

Behind Huajie, six figures jumped from the battle immediately.

The six middle-aged big men, their eyes shining brightly, the breath suddenly exploded in the moment they rose.

All of them are martial arts level figures.

And the weakest ones are the two-tier martial artists, and the strongest ones have already reached the three-tier martial artists.

Three great martial artists are twofold, three great martial artists are threefold, and six people join forces.

They want to kill Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

But Lu Ming just glanced at them lightly, then waved with a palm.

On the palm of the hand, there is a sense of dexterity, and Lu Ming has contained the wind in it, making Lu Ming's palm faster incredible.

Pappa...

The crowd only heard six applause, and then saw the six big men, flying back faster than the slam, like six broken sacks, fell heavily on the ground.

Everyone saw that the six big men, each with a swollen left face, had a slap mark clearly visible.

Sisi...

There was a sound of cold breath.

Many people almost glared their eyes, staring dumbfounded.

Slap and fly six masters, this is the second and third strongest of the martial arts master!

Lu Ming looked like he was in his twenties, and it was so scary. Where is this young strong man from?

It's amazing.

The thin-faced youth was stunned, and there was despair in his eyes.

Even the armor-split beast was shocked, and the bloodthirsty in his eyes receded, revealing the color of terror, and kept going backwards.

Hua Jie was stunned there for a while, and then reacted, and yelled angrily: "Small smash, you still dare to fight back, you are dead, I will mince you and feed the monster!"

"They are going to kill me, can't I still fight back?" Lu Ming sneered, his eyes cold, and he walked toward Hua Jie step by step.

It's ridiculous. He really doesn't know what Hua Jie thinks. Does he think he is inherently more noble than others? He can insult others indiscriminately and deprive others of his life, but others can't fight back, waiting for his deprivation?

It's ridiculous!

"What do you want to do?"

Hua Jie's face was extremely gloomy. The killing in his eyes could not be turned into a rich one. He wished to break Lu Ming's body into pieces.

"What do you want to do? Don't you like to use other people's lives to feed your animals? I'm curious to know, when you become your animal ration, what will you look like?"

Lu Ming walked towards Hua Jie step by step, laughing lightly.

"Do you dare? Do you know who I am? If you dare to do this, I will definitely punish your Nine Clan!"

Hua Jie shouted.

"Who are you? Off my fart!"

Lu Ming responded faintly.

"So you don't know who I am? I tell you, I am the son of King Zhen, do you know that my father is King Zhen, and now you kneel down and admit your mistakes, and you can live!"

Hua Jie continued to yell, her eyes flashing in a vicious manner.

It turned out that Lu Ming did not know his identity, but now he reported his identity, I believe Lu Ming will be scared to death.

However, he was disappointed, Lu Ming didn't mean to stop at all, and didn't even move his eyes.

It seems that the name of King Zhen Zhen has no effect on Lu Ming.

Hua Jie's complexion changed, it became unusually ugly, and panic.

As soon as he gritted his teeth, Hua Jie said: "Okay, wait for me, I won't let you go, let's go!"

"Go, did I say let you go?"

Lu Ming's faint voice sounded, his figure moved, and appeared in front of Hua Jie.

"Boy, don't shame your face! I swear, today you dare to move me, I will let you die without a burial place." Hua Jie roared.

"Really?" Lu Ming said with a sneer on the corner of his mouth, said: "Then I have to try it!"

Lu Ming's palm glowed red and grabbed Hua Jie.

"Stop, young man, I advise you, my young master, not you you can mess with!"

The six big men rushed over again, and one roared.

"Ridiculous!"

Lu Ming replaced the gun with one finger, stabbed with one finger.

Six guns burst into the air.

Bump...

The six big men roared and tried their best to resist, but it was useless, and they were blasted again, coughing up blood.

Hua Jie's complexion changed.

"Now, no one is blocking me."

Lu Ming clawed and grabbed Hua Jie.

"what!"

Hua Jie roared and wanted to resist, but all the attacks were instantly defeated, and Lu Ming clasped his throat.

Chapter 199: Scared to pee

what!

Hua Jie struggled frantically, but in Lu Ming's hands, he was like a chicken, with no resistance.

Quiet! At this moment, the air between heaven and earth seemed to freeze, and everyone watched the landing stunned.

After knowing Hua Jie's identity, Lu Ming was still so bold and dare to hold Hua Jie's throat.

Even the Tianjiao of the Five Great Sects have no such courage.

Because, after all, here is the royal capital, the genius of the royal family.

"Release the little prince!"

Regardless of the injury, the six big men rushed over.

"You don't want him to die, just shoot!"

Lu Ming said.

The six Great Hans stopped suddenly.

Lu Ming's body shape appeared in front of the split armor.

Roar!

The cracked beast seemed to be very afraid of Lu Ming and slowly backed away.

Lu Ming flicked his finger, and a spear burst through the hole, directly piercing the scale armor of the split armor beast, and the blood was flowing.

Roar!

The Armor Splitter was wounded and gave an angry roar. His eyes were red, and the fierce air filled him.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming reached out and sent Huajie to the cracked beast's mouth.

But the split armor beast glanced at Huajie, and hesitated a little, and seemed to be afraid of Huajie.

Lu Ming smiled, stretched out his hand on Hua Jie's arm, and a ray of blood flew into the cracked beast's mouth.

Roar!

First, he was wounded, and now there is a blood entrance again. The split armor is crazy immediately, his mouth is open and roaring, the bloodthirsty meaning is filled, his eyes are greedy, staring at Huajie.

"no, do not want!"

Hua Jie screamed desperately, almost scared and shivered.

"I believe that many people have been swallowed by your monsters. Now, if your armor-splitting beasts swallow you, you deserve it!"

Lu Ming said faintly.

All around, everyone was shocked and stared at this scene in dumbfounded.

Lu Ming, the courage is too big, actually want to let the armor beast swallow Hua Jie.

There are also many people shouting loudly in the bottom of their hearts, Hua Jie, relying on his identity, does nothing evil in the emperor, it can be described as angry and resentful, but no one dares to say anything.

Because his father is the king of the town.

Known as Zhentian, one can imagine how powerful the power is.

The most important thing is that Zhen Tianwang and the Shifangjian faction are very close.

Roar!

The Armor Splitter roared and threw forward, biting down at Hua Jie.

"No!"

Six middle-aged big men shouted.

"what!"

Hua Jie screamed miserably, grieved and miserable.

Then, a bad smell came out, Hua Jie, actually scared urine.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, his figure slightly receded, and the split armor beast emptied.

what!

Hua Jiewu screamed and stopped after a short bang.

Immediately found that everyone around him looked at him strangely, his face flushed red, obviously the kind who wanted to laugh, but did not dare to laugh.

At the same time, a foul odor penetrated into Hua Jie's nose, and his face changed instantly, from pale to irony to red again.

At this moment, he wished to find a hole in it.

"Ah, damn, **** it!"

Hua Jie roared wildly in his heart.

"Dear little prince, let the monsters devour others without moving. It turned out that I was so guilty that I was scared of peeing. Today, I have a good knowledge, ha ha ha!"

Lu Ming threw Hua Jie aside, without looking at Hua Jie, and laughed away.

In fact, from the beginning, he had no intention of killing Hua Jie.

He came to the imperial capital this time, mainly to investigate the news of his father. If he killed Huajie, the king of the town would be crazy, and it would be difficult for the imperial capital to stay.

Now just to teach Hua Jie, the enmity he has formed is just Hua Jie, only the grievances between the juniors, and Zhen Tianwang is embarrassed to intervene.

At least it's embarrassing.

It's just a junior, Lu Ming hasn't been afraid of anyone.

"Damn, I swear, I must kill you, no matter who you are?"

Hua Jie roared angrily in his heart, but he did not dare to call it out, fearing Lu Ming would go back.

"Don't you dare spread the story of today, I will kill him!"

When Lu Ming went away, Hua Jie looked at the crowd around and shouted angrily.

The contempt in the hearts of everyone, this Hua Jie, really bullied and scared, scared urine in front of Lu Ming, after Lu Ming left, began to prestige, but they did not have the courage of Lu Ming, they can only nod.

"go!"

Hua Jie shouted and left here in a hurry.

He wanted to find a place to change his pants.

Lu Ming did not find a restaurant in this area. He planned to go further and find a place to rest.

"This brother, please wait!"

After walking for a while, suddenly a cry came from Fang.

Lu Ming was curious, stopped and turned, and behind them, two people strode towards him.

Two young people, a woman, eighteen or nineteen years old, older than Lu Ming, very beautiful.

There is also a teenager, fifteen or sixteen years old, who looks similar to a woman, with red lips and white teeth, very handsome.

Lu Ming's eyebrows moved slightly. The two of them didn't know each other. Why didn't they find him?

Is it Huajie's person?

"Are you looking for me?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, let's go to the Pearl. I just saw Xitai teaching Huajie just now. I really admire it, so I want to know you!"

Young woman clenched her fists.

"My name is Mingfeng, my name is Mingfeng, I don't know what your brother is called? Just now, it's very popular, I originally wanted to shoot it, but it was stopped by my sister."

The teenager cried and looked very lively.

The eyes of the two are pure and not malicious, what they want to say is true.

Lu Ming pondered for a while and said, "Under the sky!"

Tianyun is Lu Yuntian's name in turn.

Now that it's easy to change, the name should naturally be changed.

"It turned out to be Tianxiong. Tianxiong looks young and deeply cultivated. It is really admirable, and he has no fear of Huajie. He made an outrageous shot, which really made me wait for shame!"

Pearl Road.

"You're welcome, just a little effort, nothing!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Brother Tianyun is humble. I don't have that kind of practice. Otherwise, I have to teach that Hua Jie hard. Hahaha. He was scared of urine just now. It's so fun. It will definitely make a sensation in the capital! "

Ming Feng laughed, very capable of pulling relationships, and a big brother Tianyun called directly.

Lu Ming did not care, just smiled.

"Brother Tian, should this be your first visit to the Imperial City?"

Pearl asked.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Mingzhu nodded, with such an expression, and then said: "Brother Tian, although Huajie is a dude, it is not worth mentioning, but his father is the king of the town, but you must be careful."

"Zhentianwang? Very strong?"

Lu Ming asked, to be honest, he hadn't heard of any King of the Town before.

"Strong, of course!"

There was a trace of fear in the eyes of the Pearl, saying: "Zhentian King is the eldest brother of His Majesty the Emperor today. He is a very capable person. He is invincible and in charge of most of the world's military power. , It's not ordinary."

"Oh, it's a big man!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, without fear.

Chapter 200: Star Palace

Even if he knew in advance what kind of person Zhentian was, he should do it.

Seeing Lu Ming's expression calm, the pearl admired secretly.

"Brother Tianyun, are you also here to join Jiangxing Hall?"

Ming Feng asked suddenly.

"Will the Star Palace?"

Lu Ming was stunned, full of doubts.

"Yeah, the Star Palace is a place created by the royal family, which specializes in gathering the world's talents. It is the place where the genius has the most genius besides the five major gates!"

Ming Feng replied.

"There is such a place?"

Lu Ming looked.

"Brother Tian, if you come to the imperial capital to work, you will leave soon. That's nothing. If you intend to stay in the imperial capital, then I mind you joining the Palace of Stars."

"Jianxing Palace was created by previous generations of the Emperor Sun Empire, and it has been used until now. As long as you join the Jiangxing Palace, the older generation characters such as Uranus in that town will have no reason to shoot. At most, only the juniors can do it. "

Pearl said.

At the moment, Mingzhu explained a little more about what happened to the Star Palace.

It is very simple, it is the place where the royal family summons the world's heroes and trains generals, so it is called the general star palace.

Many of the people who will come out of the Star Palace will become generals.

Lu Ming moved.

Joining the Star Palace may be a good choice.

Joining the Palace of Stars, at least temporarily has a place to stay, and the Temple of Stars is a very important place for the imperial capital, maybe you can find some important news.

"I don't know what conditions are needed to join the General Hall of Stars?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Almost no condition is required, there is only one condition to say, that is, talent!"

"As long as you are talented, the Star Palace will be charged regardless of your identity, origin, and cultivation, regardless of whether you are a child of a prince or a civilian child."

Pearl Road.

"So loose?"

Lu Ming was taken aback by surprise.

"Brother Tianyun, I tell you, there is a saying that the Royal Sun is unwilling to be manipulated by the Ten Sword Sect, and wants to cultivate its own power, so it will create the General Star Palace, and the conditions are so low."

Ming Feng whispered.

"Oh?"

Lu Ming pondered.

It seems that the relationship between the Shifangjian School and the royal family is still quite delicate.

"Brother Tian, the Star Palace will open every month to recruit a group of people. The day after tomorrow is the day when the Star Palace recruits new people once a month, then Brother Tian can try it!"

Pearl Road.

"Brother Tianyun, let me tell you, my sister is also the person who will be in the Star Palace, and I, too, will go to join the Star Palace, and then we will be together." Ming Feng shouted.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Brother take care that day, see you the day after tomorrow!"

Mingzhu arched his hand, and Mingfeng left.

Later, Lu Ming continued to turn around and turned several streets before finding a restaurant and staying in it.

In a flash, two days passed.

For two days, nothing went wrong.

Two days later, Lu Ming walked out of the restaurant.

The Star Palace is very famous in the imperial capital. Just ask someone to find out the exact location.

Lu Ming headed towards Jiang Xingdian.

The Star Palace is in the northernmost part of the imperial capital, where there are continuous mountains and heavy palaces, which can't be seen at a glance.

The gate of the Star Palace is very majestic. On both sides, there are two bronze statues of unicorns standing up, which are very powerful.

At the gate, dozens of big men stood upright, exuding a strong, fierce breath.

Obviously, they are all masters, and they are masters in the realm of the great martial artist.

In front of the door, there is a table where a grey-haired old man registers.

At the gate, there are many people coming and going, all of them are old students in the Star Palace.

Those who join the Star Temple are called students.

There are some, just like Lu Ming, newcomers intend to join the general star palace.

"Brother Tianyun!"

As soon as Lu Ming arrived, he heard a cry.

Mingfeng and Mingzhu walked over.

"Good morning!"

Lu Ming greeted with a smile.

"It seems that there are not many people!"

Lu Ming looked away and smiled.

"The Star Palace recruits a group of people every month, so the number is not very large. On average, there will be more than 100 people every month."

Pearl explained.

"Let's show your blood!"

At this time, a young man came to the old man, and the old man said lightly.

"Buzz!"

The young man's blood flashed, and a tall brown bear emerged. On the brown bear, three blood-red chakras flashed.

"Level 3 bloodline, yes, what is your name?"

The old man asked.

"Fang Wei!" said the youth.

Then, the old man took out a jade card, typed several inscriptions on the jade card, and then handed the jade card to the youth, saying: "Okay, this is your identity jade card. Now, you are a student of the Star Temple Now."

The young man showed his joy, took the jade card, and walked into Jiangxing Hall.

Lu Ming looked straight and said, "This program is too simple, right?"

"It's that simple!"

Pearl smiled.

"In that way, wouldn't the Star Hall have disciples of the Five Sects?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Yes, of course, there are disciples of the Five Sects, and there are a lot of them. Some of the disciples of the Five Sects came to join the General Hall of Stars, some for cultivation, and some for training!"

"However, after joining the General Hall of Stars, there are still certain measures for the General Hall of Stars."

Pearl explained.

Lu Ming secretly wondered.

One by one young people went to register.

Lu Ming found that as long as the bloodline level is above level two, he can join the general star palace.

"Boy, it's you!"

Suddenly, a murderous cry rang out.

Lu Ming turned around, and a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

It was actually Hua Jie.

At this time, Hua Jie changed into a silver robe, wrapped around a jade belt, and stared coldly at the landing.

Beside him, a few young men followed and walked here together.

"Boy, you dare to stay in the Imperial City, and you want to join the Palace of Stars? Exactly, today, you don't want to leave."

Hua Jie said somberly.

"Haha, isn't this the little prince? Really coincidence, hey? You have changed your pants, why is there still a smell?"

Lu Ming moved his nose and smiled.

"You... you're dead!"

Hua Jie's face turned red instantly, and his face was ruthless.

This is a big hate in his heart.

Two days ago, although he warned others not to speak out, how could there be a wall that is impenetrable? The news spread quickly, and within two days, it had spread throughout the imperial capital and became a joke for others.

Hua Jie hated Lu Ming, he hated it. Now, Lu Ming dare to mention this matter?

puff!

I don't know who it is, I can't help laughing.

"So he was the young man two days ago?"

"Dare to dare to Huajie like that, it is estimated that Huajie has already hated him, and he has seen it lively."

"Hua Jie is next to Chen Xiong, and the kid is about to finish."

On the side, some whispered the old students of the Star Temple.