

D Emperor 211

Chapter 211: Soft persimmon?

Mingcheng, a low-key person who usually knows how to practice, actually has such a strong strength, saying that defeating Bai Chi within 30 strokes means defeating Bai Chi within 30 strokes.

Beyond all expectations.

"Bai Chi, this is your strength? It is really disappointing. From now on, you will withdraw from the top ten masters, and your ranking will be inherited by me!"

Mingcheng shouted.

Bai Chiya bit her teeth tightly and her face was blue, but she couldn't refute it.

He was ranked tenth among the top ten masters. Now that he has been defeated, he should naturally withdraw from the ranking of the top ten masters and be replaced by Mingcheng.

"Also, you won't be eligible to live in this other courtyard, and you will be allowed to move out within three days."

Mingcheng laughed.

"What? You don't deceive people too much!"

Bai Chi roared.

"It's too deceiving? Why didn't you think so when you hit my younger brother? It's just that you think you are strong and you can bully others at will. Now, my strength is stronger than you. What's wrong with me?"

Mingcheng was very strong and sneered.

"you..."

Bai Chi was very angry, but he had nothing to say.

"Haha, second sister, younger brother, let's go!"

Mingcheng laughed, turned and walked out.

"Huh, why don't you drag it now? Waste one!"

Ming Feng pouted, and looked at Bai Chi and Bai Long with contempt.

Bai Chi and Bai Long almost turned their mouths off with gas, and their eyes protruded.

The three siblings of Mingcheng walked through the crowd, and the people around them saw that Bai Chi was so embarrassed that they were gloating.

There are two people who are offended by Bai Chi brothers.

"Look at what? Look again, carefully dig out your eyes!"

Bai Long burst into a roar, glancing at the audience.

The crowd around them could not help but bowed their heads, but they were disdainful in their hearts. Just before Mingcheng, how could they not be arrogant? Now that Mingcheng is gone, they start to arrogantly.

Bai Long glanced at the audience. Suddenly, his eyes glared, revealing a terrible color, pointing in the direction of Lu Ming, shouting: "It's you small debris, it's all your debris, brother, who hurt me that day It's this shit!"

Bai Long yelled for landing.

The people around Lu Ming were terrified and hurried back a few steps away from Lu Ming.

In this way, Lu Ming appeared.

"Just this kid?"

Bai Chi's eyes turned to Lu Ming, his eyes were full of cold murderous opportunities.

Yes, at this moment, he was extremely rich in Lu Ming's killing opportunity.

He believes that the reason why he fell to this end, was defeated by Mingcheng in public, and humiliated him fiercely, all thanks to Lu Ming.

If Lu Ming didn't hurt Bai Long, how could he go to Diyu Cave to find Lu Ming's trouble, and how could he hurt Ming Feng and lead Ming City?

At this moment, he blamed everything on Lu Ming's head, and his murderous chance against Lu Ming was heavier than Mingcheng.

"Damn, this kid **** it!"

Bai Chi roared.

"Senior Bai, the kid you want, we have brought it for you."

At this time, Liu Mazi squeezed out of the crowd to the white equator.

"Small miscellaneous, come here, kneel down, knock a hundred heads at me in public, admit mistakes to me, hurry up!"

Bai Chi shouted at landing.

The humiliation he suffered today, he has to find it back on Lu Ming, but also to let others know that he is still a strong man and awe-inspiring.

Lu Ming suddenly had a sneer in the corner of his mouth, how could he not see Bai Chi's thoughts?

This is to treat him as a soft persimmon.

But, Lu Ming, is he a soft persimmon?

Lu Ming took a step at random, looked at Bai Long, and said, "Why? It wasn't enough to be taught, but now I want to find abuse?"

Bai Long's face showed a fierce color, saying: "Boy, what you put on me at the beginning, I want to get it back ten times today."

"Take it back ten times? It's up to you, or your big brother who has just been easily defeated?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, glancing at Bai Chi.

In an instant, Bai Chi's face changed, and it became extremely ugly. The muscles on his face shook violently, and his eyes showed a cold killing.

That incident was regarded as a shame and shame by him just now, but Lu Ming still mentions it now? This is his scar in public.

And there was a faint sound of breathing down.

Lu Ming's courage is too big, actually dare to say Bai Chi in public, it is over, everyone thought, Lu Ming is over, Bai Chi will never let him go.

Sure enough, Bai Chi's face was fierce, looking at the landing sound, and a cold voice came out: "Small debris, today I will not break the bones in your body, I will not call Bai Chi."

"It's better to call it an idiot, isn't it smooth? Isn't it good with you!"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"Ah, to death!"

Bai Chi couldn't bear it anymore, he roared and rushed towards the landing.

"White snake turns dragon palm!"

Once shot, Bai Chi used a trick.

A white dragon roared to Lu Ming.

A sharp breath rushed out and filled the audience.

Many people felt the pressure of terror, and their complexions receded.

Although Bai Chi was defeated by Mingcheng, he did not suffer multiple injuries. His strength has not weakened, and he is still terrified.

Everyone was horrified, knowing clearly that the reason why Bai Chi was easily defeated by Ming Cheng was not that Bai Chi was weak, but that Ming Cheng was too strong.

"That kid, won't it be patted into a patty?"

Many people have such a thought in their hearts.

"Trick and worm!"

A faint voice came out of Lu Ming's mouth, then, Lu Ming glowed in his hand, condensed a long gun, and swept it out.

bump!

The spear swept on the white dragon and directly smashed the white dragon.

Bai Chi groaned, his face changed drastically, his body receded at a rapid speed, and even took a dozen steps back before he stood firm.

"This this..."

The crowd stunned for a while, staring at the scene.

After retreating, Bai Chiju then retreated, and Lu Ming retreated with a stroke.

Is this possible? Some people even rubbed their eyes violently, thinking that they were wrong.

"What is the dragon palm, I think it is almost the same as the insect palm!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"You... watch tricks!"

Bai Chi almost vomited blood, snarled, and continued to fight Lu Ming.

"The white snake transforms the dragon palm, and the palm transforms the ten dragons!"

Bai Chi's palms were sent in succession, and he used the strongest trick to fight Mingcheng.

"Three strokes defeat you!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, with a move of his hand, Zhen Zhen Gun appeared in his hand.

call out! call out! ...

Lu Ming stabbed with a single shot, and the town demon gun turned into ten gun shadows. The speed was as fast as ten lightning flashes in the air.

Then, there were ten roars in the air, and all the ten white dragons exploded by Bai Chi were defeated by Lu Ming.

"This is the first move, next, the second move!"

Not allowing everyone to be shocked, Lu Ming's second move followed immediately.

call out!

The black town demon gun penetrated the air and spurted towards Bai Chi in an instant.

"It's fast, too fast!"

Bai Chi's horrified roar in his heart gave him the strength to breastfeed, and his palms were shot continuously, and dozens of palms were shot in an instant.

Chapter 212: Three strokes

but--

puff!

Lu Ming's long gun was stabbed, and all those palm strengths collapsed.

Bai Chi's face changed wildly, with crazy hind legs.

Uh! Uh!

Outside the crowd, Mingcheng, Mingzhu, and Mingfeng went back and forth, rushing towards this side quickly.

Obviously, I heard the movement here before returning.

"That's Brother Tianyun! Brother Tianyun is so strong that Bai Chi was forced to retreat!"

Ming Feng shouted in surprise.

Pearl also looked in surprise.

Mingcheng, however, was shocked.

"The third move!" A faint voice came from Lu Ming's mouth again.

call out!

The third shot, stabbed.

This gun, with a slight cyan light on the tip of the gun, radiates agile, elegant, yet extremely sharp aura.

The space seemed to have been pierced, and a blue mark appeared.

I saw traces, no guns, too fast.

Poof!

Before Bai Chi even reacted, Lu Ming's gunpoint pierced his shoulder and stared Bai Chi directly at the ground.

The whole audience was there.

There is no response at all.

"Ah! Ah!"

Until Bai Chi issued a terrible scream, all the people awakened.

Sisi...

Immediately, there was a sound of cold breath.

Three strokes, really three strokes, Lu Ming nailed Bai Chi to the ground.

It's too strong, it's too strong.

Everyone roared in their hearts.

Even if idiots can see it, Bai Chi is in Lu Ming's hands and has no power to fight back.

Where did this young man come out? The strength is too scary?

Today, I first came out of a Ming city. I defeated Bai Chi within 30 strokes to let everyone know that the so-called top ten masters of the outer hall are not absolutely invincible. Among the outer halls, there are many hidden tigers and hidden dragons. Master.

Then, Lu Ming's shot was even more exaggerated, and the three moves directly nailed Bai Chi to the ground.

Even more convincing, many masters are hidden in the outer hall.

"Possibility, that's the momentum, what he just showed was the wind!"

Suddenly, someone called out.

In the outer hall, there are no shortage of masters. Naturally, some people recognized the wind potential displayed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming did implement the trend of wind just now.

With the momentum of the show wind, Lu Ming shot the gun to the extreme speed.

"What? Actually it is the trend of the wind? How old is he, and the cultivation base is still in the realm of the great martial arts master, he realized the potential, terrible!"

"Genius, the ultimate genius, even in the five major schools, it is also a rare peerless genius."

All around, there was a fierce discussion, everyone was shocked to see the landing song.

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

The trend of the wind was only realized by him some time ago. If everyone knew that he also understood the trend of fire, and he had already become a small adult, he didn't know what it would be like to be shocked.

"Position, Brother Tianyun has already realized the potential?"

Among the crowd, Ming Feng also opened his mouth in shock.

"Second sister, younger brother, he is the Tianyun you said? Sure enough, it's the ultimate genius, haha, I will find him to learn from each other in the future."

Ming Cheng grinned, his eyes sparkling with excitement.

"How could this be? How could this be? Impossible, impossible!"

Bai Long stared at this scene with a stunned face, his eyes full of unbelievable colors, and the whispers in his mouth seemed to be difficult to accept all this.

"Nothing is impossible. How many geniuses are masters, what is your calculation based on your brother?"

Lu Ming said faintly.

A genius like Bai Chi has not really been put in his eyes.

He estimated that Bai Chi's genius level, if placed in the Xuanyuan Sword School, should be similar to a dozen or so bronze figures.

With his current combat strength, facing the geniuses of this level, it is not difficult to fight across several levels.

"what!"

Bai Chi shouted, struggling hard, with a humiliating expression in his eyes.

"What's it called? I forgot to tell you that I have an advantage, that is, I like to put things that others want to impose on me. I originally returned it back. Just now, you seem to threaten to break my bones, huh, huh? !"

Lu Ming laughed.

The voice was not loud, but it made people feel a cold meaning, and could not help shaking.

A scared look appeared in Bai Chi's eyes, shouting: "No, don't..."

Buzz!

Lu Ming's palm shook, the spear shuddered suddenly, and a powerful force poured out of the spear and rushed into Bai Chi's body.

Kaka...

Bai Chi's body sounded like fried beans.

Bai Chi screamed sternly. His bones were smashed by Lu Ming instantly.

The whole audience was shocked, followed by a bitter chill from the back.

Ruthless, too ruthless, Lu Ming actually broke Bai Chi's bones.

But a large part of the people were very happy and extremely happy, and they fully agreed with Lu Ming.

Warrior, so be it.

Lu Ming's eyes were calm, and there was no slightrness.

If he lost today and fell on Bai Chi's hand, Bai Chi would definitely break his bones.

If he is not cruel, others will be cruel to him. In this world, weak meat and strong food are the same.

"Big...Big Brother..."

By the side, Bai Long's body was shaking, his face was pale, and there was no trace of blood, and his words were trembling.

Lu Ming's eyes swept to him, and Bai Long shouted 'don't, and he fell directly to the ground.

"roll!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

Bai Long shook his body and got up suddenly, so he ran out.

"Get back and take your big brother away."

Lu Ming scolded.

Bai Long hurried back, supporting Bai Chi, and staggered away.

"Brother Tianyun, Brother Tianyun, you are so powerful, I adore you too much."

At this point, Ming Feng yelled into the crowd and ran to Lu Ming, behind him, following Ming Zhu and Ming Cheng.

"Ming Feng, before I was tired of you, and was hurt by Bai Chi."

Lu Ming said.

"How can I blame Brother Tianyun, because I am too weak to cultivate, and today, Brother Tianyun didn't teach Bai Chi fiercely, did he get angry for me?"

Mingfeng Road.

"Cough!"

Behind Mingfeng, Mingcheng coughed a few times.

"Ah? Of course, there is my beloved elder brother, who also taught Bai Chi fiercely, and was angry for my little brother. Thank you brother!"

Mingfeng's eyes rolled and he smiled quickly.

"You guys!"

Mingcheng laughed and scolded, then looked at Lu Ming, clenched his fists, and said: "In Xiamingcheng, it is the eldest brother of Mingzhu and Mingfeng. When I heard them talk about you, I didn't expect that the Tianyun brothers are truly peerless geniuses. Mingmou admires it."

"Brother Ming won the prize, just a lucky one!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Why don't the Tianyun brothers be humble, so, how about we learn from each other?"

Ming Cheng looked at Landing Ming with expectation.

Mingzhu and Mingfeng showed such an expression.

"can!"

Lu Ming did not refuse.

"Okay, happy, haha!"

Mingcheng laughed.

"Let's meet the Tianyun Brothers today. I feel so desperate. When I have a big drink, I invite you!"

Mingcheng laughed.

Lu Ming did not refuse. In the Imperial City, it is always good to be able to make more friends.

Several people found a restaurant and had a drink. When they came back, it was already late at night.

One night without words, the next morning, an old man came to Lu Ming's dormitory.

"Tianyun, my young master wants to see you."

The old man said.

Chapter 213: Hachioji

"Your master?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Who will ask him? Could it be the other students in the Star Hall?

Lu Ming frowned and wanted to refuse.

The old man smiled and said, "Master Tianyun, you don't have to rush to refuse, my son said, he is an old friend of you!"

"Old friend?"

Lu Ming was even more puzzled.

Where is he in the royal capital?

Suddenly, Lu Ming thought of a person, Huachi.

But he is now Yi Rong, renamed Tianyun, how could it be Huachi.

Lu Ming was very curious.

"Okay, I'll go with you!"

Lu Ming thought for a moment and nodded.

"please!"

The old man smiled.

Lu Ming and the old man left the general star palace, and there was already a luxury carriage waiting at the gate of the general star palace.

Carriage horses are not ordinary horses, but ridiculous horses with strong bodies, long horns and covered with scales.

Jiao Ma, said to have the blood of a dragon, can travel 100,000 miles a day, and is a very precious mount.

In this carriage, there are three horse-drawn carriages.

The owner of the carriage is absolutely extraordinary.

On boarding the carriage, the driver shouted, and the carriage rushed out like a whirlwind.

Lu Ming sat in the carriage, very stable, and did not feel bumpy at all.

The old man sat across from Lu Ming, silently, closed his eyes and raised his mind.

Soon, the carriage stopped.

"Here, Master Tianyun, please!"

The old man opened his eyes and smiled slightly.

Lu Ming nodded and walked off the carriage, but was shocked by the sight in front of him.

They stayed on a wide square. There were a lot of carriages parked on the square. Each carriage was very luxurious. Most of them were strange animals.

In front of the square, there is a very majestic building with tall walls and magnificent gold.

On the high wall, at the gate, there were rows of sergeants wearing armor patrolling, and each sergeant exhaled a weak breath.

"This is the palace!"

Lu Ming's eyes flicked, slightly startled.

"Master Tianyun, please!"

The old man raised his hand.

"Your son, who is it?"

Lu Ming frowned and asked again.

The old man smiled slightly, revealing a gentle smile, and said: "I don't hide from Master Tianyun, my son, but His Royal Highness the Eighth Prince!"

"Eight Prince?"

Lu Ming was stunned, but he never knew any eight princes.

"Master Tianyun, please!"

The old man said again.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming thought, and then said.

Regardless of whether he is the Eighth Prince or not, Lu Ming is not a timid person.

Following the old man, he easily walked into the gate of the palace and walked towards it.

The palace is too big, and there are countless pavilions and pavilions.

Guards wearing armor patrol back and forth and are on guard.

Lu Ming also faintly felt that there were a lot of powerful breaths lurking in it, like a sleeping real dragon. Once it broke out, it was terrifying.

Lu Ming felt awkward, it seems that the royal family is not as weak as the legend, but still has strong strength, not to be underestimated.

Follow the old man, go around, do not know how far, and came to a courtyard.

The courtyard is large, with hundreds of flowers blooming and floral fragrance.

In the middle of the courtyard, there is a small lake with clear water, like a mirror.

Next to the small lake, there is a pavilion. At this time, a few delicate dishes and fine wine are placed on the jade table in the pavilion.

In the pavilion, a slender figure was standing there wearing a purple dragon robe and a jade belt around his waist.

He carried his hands on his back, facing Ming Ming and others, looking at the small lake as if he was thinking about something.

After coming to this figure, the old man bowed to salute and said, "His Royal Highness, Master Tianyun has arrived."

The figure moved slightly, it seemed to react, and then turned slowly.

"Yep?"

After seeing this person's appearance, Lu Ming's pupil shrank suddenly.

Huachi, this person is actually Huachi.

Huachi is actually the eighth prince?

Isn't the current royal family surnamed Hua?

It's just that there are so many people surnamed Hua in the world. He never thought that Huachi would be a member of the royal family, and he was still an eighth prince.

"Lu Ming, long time no see!"

A smile appeared on the Eighth Prince's face.

Lu Ming stunned, then clenched his fists and said: "Eight Prince, you are terrified, I am wrong. My name is Tianyun, not Lu Ming."

Hua Chi smiled and said: "Yesterday you battled with Bai Chi, I just happened to be there, Lu Ming, how can you hide me if you can conceal others?"

"Especially the temperament of your war, how can others imitate it!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

Although he changed his face, Hua Chi was too familiar with his expression and voice, so it was difficult to hide it.

Kaka...

Lu Ming's body wriggled, his bones moved, and his figure returned to its original shape, and then he stretched out his hand on his face, revealing Junxiu's face.

"Hua Chi, I did not expect that you are actually the eighth prince of the scorching empire!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"What about the Eighth Prince?"

Hua Chi sighed, and then waved, said: "Lu Ming, come, please sit down, we have a drink!"

The two sat opposite each other, and Hua Chi poured wine for Lu Ming.

Lu Ming did not have the slightest politeness, and swallowed it all.

"Lu Ming, I have heard about your business. The Xuanyuan Sword School is really disappointing!"

Hua Chi had a drink and sighed.

"Haha, what's so disappointing, Duanmu family, I'm going to destroy it sooner or later, but you, you are the eighth prince, I really can't figure it out, how could you go to the Xuanyuan Sword School?"

Lu Ming smiled, then asked.

Hua Chi was silent for a long time and sighed.

"Lu Ming, presumably you know some of the history of my royal family, and what is the situation now?"

Huachi Road.

Lu Ming nodded.

"My scorching royal family, how strong it was at the beginning, came back from the world, Wanzong came to the dynasty, and the five major sects, in front of the royal family, were also trembling."

"Unfortunately, later the imperial court was chaotic, the strength was greatly damaged, and the rise of the Zongmen, especially the ten-party sword faction, the wolf ambition, controlled the emperor in one fell swoop. It is getting stronger and stronger. In the past 800 years, it has dominated the empire of Lie Sun and has become the strongest sect."

"However, my royal family is orthodox, and must not be controlled by such inferior ancestors as the Shifangjian faction!"

Speaking of which, Hua Chi's eyes sparkled with amazing light, which was a kind of perseverance and faith.

But then, it turned into a sigh, saying: "Unfortunately, now the people of the Imperial Sun only know the Five Great Sects, and almost all the geniuses are recruited by the Five Great Sects."

"Therefore, the royal family only established the Palace of Stars, the purpose is to cultivate their own power?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved and asked.

"Good!" Hua Chi replied.

"It's so obvious that the Shifangjian School doesn't know?" Lu Ming asked.

"Of course the Ten Faction Sword School knows, but maybe they don't care about it, and think it's useless to do so."

"Another reason is that my royal family is not vegetarian, and the ten-party sword school does not dare to go too far."

Huachi Road.

"Don't dare to go too far? With the strength of the Ten Fangjian faction today, shouldn't it be difficult to destroy the royal family?"

Lu Ming asked.

Chapter 214: Royal Secrets

Since coming to the imperial capital, he feels that the relationship between the royal family and the Shifangjian faction is very subtle, unlike the legendary Shifangjian faction completely controlling the royal family.

"The Ten Fangjian factions have this strength, but they dare not, although, my royal family has fallen, but after all it is still orthodox. If the Ten Fangjian factions destroy my royal family, the other four ancestors will join forces and attack them together. Sadly, the Ten Fangjian faction is not afraid of my royal family, but the other four major sects."

Hua Chi sighed.

Lu Ming moved, it turned out to be the case.

"However, the ten-party sword sent wolves with ambitions, who have been supporting their people in the royal family, want to slowly erode the resistance of the royal family, and finally achieve the purpose of truly complete control. After that, everything in the royal family can really return. Ten Fangjian factions are all owned."

"Now, there are two factions in the royal family. One faction is resolutely resisted, but the other faction advocates surrendering to the Ten Fangjian faction. It is really a disgrace and scum for the royal family! This is especially true of the king of the town."

Hua Chi gritted his teeth.

Lu Ming listened quietly, but did not expect that there were so many secret stories in the middle.

Huachi apparently believed him so much that he told him so many secrets.

"I originally wanted to join the Xuanyuan Sword Sect to see if I could use the power of the Xuanyuan Sword Sect to fight the Ten-Fang Sword Sect in the future. It seems that this method is not feasible at all, and it is better to accumulate my own strength than the Royal Capital! "

"Lu Ming, I have a request, I hope you can agree!"

Speaking of which, Hua Chi suddenly paid a respect to Lu Ming.

"What are you doing?"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a force poured out to hold Huachi.

"You and my friend, just say something!"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, I hope you can help me and help me destroy the Ten Fang Swords together!"

Hua Chi's eyes flashed with an astonishing killer.

"Help you get rid of the Ten Swords?"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

"Lu Ming, I know that you are so talented, but you are a dragon among people. You will definitely not be trapped in the small corner of the raging empire in the future. You have a broader stage. I will not ask you to join the royal family, only I hope you will help me when you are strong in the future!"

Huachi Road.

"Okay, I promise you!"

Lu Ming thought for a moment.

First of all, Huachi is his friend.

In addition, his father Lu Yuntian is likely to fall into the hands of the Shifangjian faction. If it is true, he and the Shifangjian faction are deadly enemies.

"Good, great!"

Huachi ecstatic.

Lu Ming's talent is the best he knows. As long as Lu Ming grows up, it is possible to step into the King of Wu in the future. With the help of Lu Ming, major events can be expected, and he is naturally excited.

Hua Chi moved his hand, a gold medal appeared in his hand, and handed it to Lu Ming: "Lu Ming, now you are a member of the Star Palace. With this token, you will be able to enter and leave the Seven Great Cultivation Holy Lands of the Star Palace in the future without paying any money. cost!"

"Can I enter or leave the Seven Great Cultivation Holy Lands at will?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he took the golden token with impunity.

"Also, what is the Hall of Stars?" Lu Ming asked.

"Hua Chi had a smile on his face, and he was obviously a lot happier. He said, "Lu Ming, who will recruit everyone in the Star Palace, has such a low demand, and of course it won't be for no reason. "

"When a person enters the Palace of General Stars, my royal family will send people to observe it to determine whether this person is a person of the five major gates, and whether they can be used by my royal family. After a series of observations, it is determined that this person can be used by my royal family, and If you have a strong talent, you will be recruited into the Hall of Stars."

"The Hall of Stars is the core of the Hall of Stars, and it will also be fully trained by the royal family. Now many generals who guard the borders are out of the Hall of Stars, and it is also the bottom card of my royal family against the ten-party sword!"

Speaking of which, Hua Chi pursed his lips and continued: "Of course, there will be another core in the Star Hall, that is the Dark Star Hall."

"What? Dark Star Hall belongs to the royal family?"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

Dark Star Hall, as well as Shadow Wolf Pavilion, is also one of the four killer organizations in the Sun Empire.

Lu Ming never thought that Dark Star Hall actually belonged to the royal family.

"Lu Ming, very few people know about this matter, you must not speak out, otherwise, the Ten Fang Jian faction may have a big move."

Huachi Road.

"I wouldn't say it naturally!" Lu Ming said.

"Actually, two of the four killer organizations in the Sunshine Empire were cultivated by the Ten Fang Sword School. That is the Blood Rain Tower and Shadow Wolf Pavilion, and there is one of the most mysterious Hades Palace. I don't know who is behind it. !"

Huachi Road.

"What? Shadow Wolf Pavilion belongs to the Ten Fang Sword School?"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

The Duanmu family sent the Shadow Wolf Pavilion killer to kill him. He originally thought that the Shadow Wolf Pavilion was supported by the Xuanyuan Sword School!

Unexpectedly, it was actually supported by the Shifangjian faction.

Belonging to the ten-party sword faction, how did the Duanmu family call it?

Perhaps the Shadow Wolf Pavilion will act as long as the money is given, or the Duanmu family has no clear relationship with the Shadow Wolf Pavilion, or the Shifangjian School.

"Lu Ming, what did you find?"

Hua Chi asked.

"It's nothing!"

Lu Ming shook his head and didn't say his guess.

"Hua Chi, I have something to do, I want you to help."

Lu Ming's expression moved suddenly.

"What's the matter? As long as I can help, I will do my best to help." Hua Chi said.

"I need you to investigate a person for me. This person is my father."

Immediately, Lu Ming did not conceal and told Lu Yuntian what might be in the imperial capital and in the hands of the Shifangjian faction.

"There is such a hidden truth, you can rest assured, Lu Ming, I will mobilize all the power to help you investigate, as long as Uncle Lu is still in the imperial capital, even if the imperial capital is turned upside down, I will help you find it."

Hua Chi cut the nail.

"Thank you!"

With Huachi's help, Lu Ming breathed a sigh of relief, and finally had some confidence in his heart.

Hua Chi is the eighth prince of the royal family. In the imperial capital, the energy is absolutely not small. With his help, it is always thousands of times stronger than his investigation of a headless fly.

Next, the two talked while drinking.

Soon, after three trips, Lu Ming said goodbye to Huachi.

"Lu Ming, one thing almost forgot to tell you. Two months later, the royal family will open a seat with the Ten Fangjian faction to harvest the treasures and resources inside. Will you go together? , But you can get a treasure that is of great help to the second blood of awakening!"

Hua Chi said suddenly.

"Treasure that is of great help to the Second Blood of Awakening? Go, of course!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The awakening of the second bloodline is the top priority. Any treasure that can help awaken the second bloodline should not be missed.

"Okay, in fact you defeated Bai Chi, and you will definitely have your place!"

Hua Chi laughed.

Immediately, Lu Ming said goodbye, restored the appearance of Tian Yun, and returned to Jiangxing Hall.

"I hope to hear from my father as soon as possible!"

Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the bed, thinking.

There was a feeling in his heart that the scorching sun empire now seemed calm, but in fact the undercurrent was surging, and the parties were competing, not knowing when it would erupt, he must find Lu Yuntian as soon as possible.

There is, to enhance strength.

Chapter 215: Practice by the wind

Early the next morning, Lu Ming walked out of the room.

This time, his goal is Kamikaze Valley.

Two months later, if you want to enter the plane, you will definitely meet the extreme genius of the Ten Fangjian faction, and you must upgrade your strength as soon as possible.

Nowadays, the fire is far away, and there is still a short distance. Two months is not enough. Even practicing in Diyuan Cave is not enough.

It is better to fully grasp the wind potential. If the wind potential can be reduced to a small extent, then his combat power can increase sharply in a short time.

Valley of Kamikaze, in a huge valley north of Jiangxing Hall.

Yes, this is not a valley, but a valley.

Among them, the valley is densely packed, crisscrossed, and the number is very large.

If you look down from the sky, you can find that these valleys are like a peerless master who cut them out with a knife.

In these valleys, the gusty winds roared, the hurricanes rolled wildly, and some hurricanes could tear the steel apart and shattered them with horror.

But it is also the best place to practice wind attribute martial arts, and even realize the wind trend.

When Lu Ming came to the mouth of Kamikaze Valley, he could hear the roaring sound of the strong wind inside.

Not only Lu Ming came here, but also several young people came here together.

"Entering the Kamikaze Valley to practice, ten spirit crystals a day, you need to go in for a few days."

At Kamuguchi, a strong man looked at one of the young men and said coldly.

"Ten pieces of spirit crystal is only one day, is this too expensive?"

The young man shouted.

"It's too expensive, and it's too expensive. No one is begging you to practice here."

The strong man glanced coldly at the young man, and then he did not bid him, and looked at the others.

Others had no choice but to come up with Spirit Crystals.

"I need to practice for ten days!"

A young man took out a hundred pieces of spirit crystals to the strong man.

"I'm half a month, no, still ten days!"

Another young man pulled out a hundred pieces of spirit crystals with a painful face.

The strong man sullen his face, collected them one by one, and then registered.

"How about you, how many days?"

The strong man looked at Lu Ming.

"Look at this!"

Lu Ming moved his hand, and the golden token given by Huachi appeared.

When the strong man saw the golden token, his face suddenly changed, showing a gentle smile, saying:
"You come in, you don't need to pay the spirit crystal, you can practice as long as you want."

Lu Ming put away the token and smiled slightly, it seems that the token really works.

"Wait a minute, I'm not convinced. Why can he enter without a spirit crystal, and he can practice as long as he wants to practice, unfairly!"

Cried a young man.

"To shut up!"

The strong man drank coldly, with a vast sea of air on his body, staring at the young man and saying,
"Did you not see his token? With this token, his identity is ten times and one hundred times more noble than you." And, don't presume to be fair in Laozi's face. This world is inherently unfair. Everything depends on strength. Without strength, just shut up!"

The strong man's cold drink made the faces of the young people change drastically, shut up and dared not speak, and looked at Lu Ming with envy.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, touched his nose, and strode into the Valley of Kamikaze.

Huh...

As soon as I walked into the Valley of the Kamikaze, I felt a terrifying roar, a gust of wind blew head-on, and Lu Ming's body was blowing.

Lu Ming's operation was full of qi, his body flashed, and his body didn't move like a mountain. No matter how strong the wind was, he never wanted to move him.

"This is just entering the valley, and there is such a strong wind. This is really a good place to practice wind attribute martial arts and understand the wind."

Without stopping, keep walking forward.

Soon, the valley came to an end, and a valley appeared on the left and right sides, and the gusts of wind increased.

Lu Ming didn't think about it, so he chose the side with the strongest wind.

In this way, Lu Ming turned east and west and walked through the seven or eight valleys.

Here, the strong wind is already terrifying.

A strong gust of wind swept through, and even a blade of wind condensed in the air.

The wind blade is like a knife, constantly hitting Lu Ming's body protection Qi, so that Lu Ming's body protection rippling waves.

"What a terrifying wind blade, the wind blade here is already equivalent to the full blow of a warrior and a heavy warrior."

With so many wind blades, it seems like a large group of martial arts masters and heavy warriors continue to attack Lu Ming.

The true energy in Lu Ming's body is rapidly consuming.

"Here you can not only comprehend the trend of wind and cultivate ancient shield tactics, you can also do more with less!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and then, in front of him, two ancient shields condensed.

when! when! ...

Those wind blades bombarded the shield constantly, but the shield remained immobile.

"Not powerful enough, go deeper!"

Lu Ming continued to move forward, and the power of Wind Blade became stronger and stronger.

It is equivalent to a double strike of the martial artist, followed by a triple of the martial artist, a quadruple of the martial artist...

After Lu Ming walked through more than a dozen valleys again, the power of the wind blade here was equivalent to the full blow of the heavy martial arts master.

It is equivalent to a heavy attack by the warrior. What a horror this is, even if it is steel, it is torn to pieces in a flash.

The most important thing is that the wind blades here are not one or two, but are densely packed and constantly bombarded.

Dangdang...

The wind blade bombarded the ancient shield, and the sound of heavy iron sounded, and Mars was shining.

The ancient shield in front of Lu Ming shook continuously.

In particular, it is necessary to guard against wind blades in all directions. Two ancient shields are completely insufficient. Lu Ming's mind is completely immersed in it, while continuously controlling the ancient shield, flying up and down, resisting the wind blade, while feeling the surrounding wind carefully Change.

This is equivalent to Lu Ming practicing the ancient shield while comprehending the wind.

In this practice, the speed of promotion is terrifying.

However, the consumption of Lu Ming's true qi is also extremely huge.

With Lu Ming far more than the ordinary people's true strength and solidity, it only took an hour to practice and had to quit here.

If ordinary people, it is impossible to practice like this.

After exiting here, Lu Ming regained his true energy while comprehending the "Three Dao Palms".

After the true energy recovered, Lu Ming entered the valley again and continued high-intensity cultivation.

A month later, Gu Dun took the lead in breaking through and entered the third level.

With the wind, progress is extremely rapid. Although it has not reached Xiaocheng, it is not far away.

It was "Three Dao Palms", but he still didn't practice successfully, but Lu Ming felt fast.

"I practiced for a month in a row and went out to rest for two days."

Subsequently, Lu Ming left the Kamikaze Valley.

Soon after returning to the residence, Ming Feng, Ming Zhu, and Ming Cheng found Lu Ming.

"Tianyun, everyone says that I am a madman. I think you are more crazy than me. I am practicing all day long, and I can't even see people."

Mingcheng saw Lu Ming and cried.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

"Brother Tianyun, you must enter the secret realm of blood ants this time?"

Mingfeng Road.

"Blood Ant's Secret?"

Lu Ming froze for a moment, then the aura flashed.

Could it be that Hua Chi said, the plane that entered with the Ten Fang Jian faction?

Chapter 216: Blood Ant Secret

"Brother Tianyun, don't you know? Sure enough, it's a cultivator."

Ming Feng said with a speechless voice, and then said: "The blood ant secret realm is a plane jointly controlled by the royal family and the Shifangjian faction. It is opened every three years, and one month later, it is the period of three years. The orders that have been issued, all those with a triple warrior's triple or higher, including those with a triple warrior's triple, must participate, and those with a triple warrior's triple or lower can also participate if the combat power reaches the triple warrior's triple."

"Now many warriors of the double martial arts are desperately practicing, hoping to reach the triple martial arts masters and enter the secret realm of blood ants. After all, this is a great opportunity. No one wants to miss it. Brother Tianyun, don't you know?"

Ming Feng finished speaking, and then pouted.

"Sure enough, Huachi said the same thing."

Lu Ming thought.

"Of course I have heard of it, I naturally want to participate."

Lu Ming laughed.

"Into the blood ant secret realm, the warrior with a weight of more than seven heavy martial arts, can not enter. Then, with the strength of Brother Tianyun, there must be a big gain, but, still be careful of the people of the Ten Sword Sect, because, every Once, the disciples of the Ten Fangjian School will hunt down the genius of Jiangxing Hall."

Pearl said in a deep voice.

"Huh, it is better not to provoke me from the ten-party sword faction, otherwise, come one and I will kill one!"

Mingcheng snorted, and his eyes flashed.

Lu Ming moved his heart and asked, "Is the military martial arts master above seven heavyweights really unable to participate?"

"Yes, I also heard that it is said that the mysterious realm is a newly born plane. It is estimated that it is about ten thousand years. The laws of heaven and earth are very imperfect. The higher the cultivation level, the greater the exclusion, the cultivation level reaches the master martial artist. Those above the seventh weight will be rejected as soon as they enter."

Pearl explained.

"It turns out so!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

The great martial arts master can't get in above the seventh level, even if the disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction are genius and strong, he is not afraid.

"Tianyun, I have been waiting for you for a long time. Come and let us discuss!"

At this moment, Mingcheng shouted.

Staring at Landing Ming is full of war.

"Okay!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Then, several people found a wide place.

After a few minutes.

"Ah, ah, Tianyun, you metamorphosis, I won't fight you anymore, I won't talk to you anymore, you metamorphosis!"

Ming Cheng screamed, his nose was blue and his face was swollen, his face was blue and purple, and his face looked sorrowful at the landing.

Lu Ming was speechless and said in his heart, but you insisted on looking for me.

Mingfeng and Mingzhu looked dumbfounded.

This is the first time they have seen their big brother beaten so miserably, and also called so miserable.

I screamed that I wouldn't find Lu Ming to discuss with me in the future. This is really unique.

"Don't, Brother Mingcheng, I have a discussion with you, and the harvest is quite big. I will continue the next day, and I will start with a light touch."

Lu Ming said.

"You... ah! My stomach hurts, I'm leaving now."

Mingcheng almost cried, ran violently over his stomach, and lost his sight in a blink of an eye.

Behind, Lu Ming, Ming Feng and Ming Zhu looked at dumbfounded.

"Is this my elder brother? I will not admit the wrong person?"

Ming Feng muttered.

"It's not that you admit the wrong person, or someone is too perverted."

The pearl gave Lu Ming a glance.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

.....

During this time, the atmosphere of cultivation of the Star Temple is extremely rich. All those who hope to enter the blood ant's realm are practicing hard, hoping to increase their combat power and obtain greater gains in the blood ant's realm.

Lu Ming rested for two days and returned to the Kamikaze Valley again, and found that there were many more people who came to Kamikaze Valley to practice. In the crisscross valley of Kamikaze Valley, a figure can be seen at intervals.

Lu Ming came to the place where he practiced last time. There is no figure here.

No one can practice here, which is exactly what Lu Ming wants, and no one bothers him.

Time flies, and in a blink of an eye, it's time to open the blood ants' secret realm.

Lu Ming came out of the Valley of Kamikaze one day in advance, and the next day, together with Mingcheng, came to the martial arts school of Jiangxing Hall.

Students who want to enter the Xingdian into the secret realm of blood ants must come here to gather.

Soon, more than 120 people gathered at the Wu School.

This is all the people who put the Star Temple into the blood ant secret realm.

In each case, the cultivation practice is between the third martial arts master to the sixth martial arts master.

Wow, wow!

Several old men appeared in the air.

"I believe everyone knows the rules this time, and I won't elaborate. I will mainly talk about the most important things now."

One of the red-haired old men spoke with a violent breath like a Hong Zhong.

"First, the blood ant secret realm opens every three years. This time, when the blood ants refining their eggs, the blood ant's eggs are the best material for refining the blood refining pill. Among them, every three blood ant's eggs, You can make a blood refiner, and you, as long as you give the eggs of blood ants to the royal family, you can get half of them."

"In other words, as long as you hand over six eggs of blood ants, the royal family will give you a blood refiner."

"Blood refining pill, actually blood refining pill?"

Lu Ming's heart moved, revealing a blazing light.

Before the warrior awakens the second bloodline, there will be a process of accumulation. What is accumulated? It is the accumulation of blood.

The stronger the accumulation of blood qi, the higher the second blood awakening.

The blood refining pill is a treasure that can accumulate blood qi.

Lu Ming understood that the treasure that Hua Chi said before can help awaken the second bloodline is the blood refining pill.

Not only Lu Ming, but the rest of the audience, those geniuses who thought they could break through the Wuzong realm, all showed a fiery glow in their eyes.

As long as you get six eggs of blood ants, you can get a blood refiner.

"Second, I want to warn you, you must be careful of the disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction. Every time the secret realm is opened, the disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction will hunt the Star Temple. Looting, so you must be careful."

The red-haired old man's voice sounded again, his face dignified.

"Huh, what about the geniuses of the Ten Fangjian faction, how could I be afraid of them!"

Some students are confident and confident.

"Okay, what I want to say is these two points. The rest is up to you. Now, let's go to the blood ant secret."

The red-haired old man's voice fell, several chirps sounded in the sky, and eight huge popular eagles landed.

These eight popular eagles are much larger than what Lu Ming saw when he was in the city of East Lack.

The Fengying Eagle landed, and everyone rose into the air, jumping on the back of the Fengying Eagle one after another.

With eight long roars, the popular eagle soared up and headed north.

The blood ant secret is located in the north of the imperial capital, about 20,000 miles away from the imperial capital.

It is said that the blood ant secret realm originally belonged to the royal family, and was later forcibly occupied by the ten-party sword faction. Finally, it requested that the blood ant secret realm be shared with the royal family.

Every three years, the two sides sent their disciples to enter the secret realm of blood ants and harvested the eggs of blood ants.

This condition seems fair, but it is not fair at all.

Chapter 217: Yang Zaitian

How powerful is the Shifangjian faction, the genius under the door is like a cloud, and the master is like rain, even if it is the Xuanyuan sword faction, it is a big difference, not to mention the current royal family?

So every time the blood ant secret realm opens, most of the eggs of the blood ants have been sent by the Ten Square Swords. On the royal side, they can only get a few.

The popular eagle is extremely fast, and the journey of 20,000 miles will be in half a day.

This is a desolate forest with bare stones everywhere, but a few trees and weeds growing sparsely.

The popular eagle landed on a slightly flat place.

The red-haired old man and others jumped first.

The others followed.

"The people from the Ten Fang Swords have not come yet. Let's wait here."

Said the red-haired old man.

Everyone nodded.

Uh...

At this time, more than a dozen figures jumped high and jumped on the ten stone pillars on one side.

Leaping onto the stone pillar, sitting cross-legged.

At a glance, Lu Ming saw the person on the outermost stone pillar, which was actually Bai Chi.

"It is the top ten masters of the outer hall, is this the hope column?"

"It must be, but Bai Chi actually has his face up, Mingcheng and Tianyun are much stronger than him."

"Thick-skinned!"

There was a talk around.

"Looking at the pillar?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"Brother Tianyun, in fact, there is nothing special. It is just an ordinary stone pillar. It is better to look at the secret realm on it, so it is called the Wangjing Pillar. Every time only the strongest person can climb on board. It is powerful. Symbol."

On the edge, Mingcheng explained.

"Oh? That's what it is!" Lu Ming nodded, and then looked back, because there were more than a dozen stone pillars, but none of them jumped.

"There is a pre-determined site for the Shifangjian School, and the dozen or so columns of vision are owned by the Shifangjian School."

Mingcheng Road.

Lu Ming suddenly, no wonder no one jumped.

Then, he looked at the person on the stone pillar.

These people are the top ten masters of the outer hall of the star hall.

"Bai Chi, you are really shameless, and there is still a face occupying a hope column? Not yet rolled down immediately!"

At this moment, Mingcheng looked at Bai Chi and shouted loudly.

The sound spread far away, making Bai Chi's face flushed.

"Ming City!" Bai Chi hated and gritted his teeth hard, but he didn't come down.

"Hahaha, Bai Chi, you think it's hard to hold, you are a master? Really shameless, forget, I won't fight you, if you want, give it to you!"

Ming Cheng waved his hand casually and sneered.

"Hahaha!"

The rest of the audience burst into laughter.

Bai Chi almost vomited blood.

Lu Ming smiled. He didn't have any interest in this name dispute. He shook his head, randomly found a place to sit cross-legged, and waited.

Ten minutes later, several tweets rang through the barren mountains.

Three huge golden birds appeared in the sky.

These three golden birds have their wings spread and cover the sky and the sun, which is more than a hundred meters, terrifying.

Their wings are golden yellow, cast like gold, and a strong breath is diffused out, as thick as mountains.

"Wuzong level monster!"

Lu Ming's face changed.

"This is a little Jinpeng bird. It is said that there is the bloodline of the golden beast Dapeng bird of the mythical beast. The Ten Fangjian faction actually has these kinds of beasts, and there are still three in one!"

"The first door of the scorching empire, it is terrifying!"

Some of the academies of the Star Temple cried out in horror.

Quack! ...

The little Jinpeng bird shouted, and the sound went straight through the clouds, and landed.

"Haha, Hua Feixiong, you came quite early!"

A laugh came from a small golden bird in the middle.

Then several old men stepped into the air.

Followed by, three little Jinpeng birds jumped up and jumped down one by one young men carrying war swords.

These young men, both men and women, are all magnificent and imposing. Everyone is like a divine sword. The sword comes out through the body and goes straight to the sky.

There are more than 360 people.

"so many people!"

All the faces of the Star Palace changed.

The red-haired old man looked a little dignified and said, "It's just a few minutes early."

The Shifangjian faction is headed by a slender old man. At this time, his eyes are sweeping everyone in the Star Temple, and he laughs and says, "This time the number seems to be a little more, please be careful not to die inside, then you will star Temple, These people, who were easily recruited, are going to lose a lot!"

The red-haired old man's face was gloomy and said coldly: "Autumn is not cured.

"Oh, is it? Then prepare together!"

Qiu Wuzhi sneered.

"go!"

The red-haired old man waved his hand, and the other two old men followed him and flew deep into the barren mountains.

Qiu Wuzhi took a few elders from the Ten Fang Jian School, too, and also went deep into the barren mountains.

Suddenly disappeared.

Uh! Uh...

After the elders left, the figure of the Ten Fangjian faction flashed, and a dozen figures jumped on the lookout column.

Obviously, these dozens of people are the strongest of the ten-party sword faction.

Although the cultivation base is all in the Sixth Heavy Martial Arts Division, the breath is extremely terrifying.

"Brother Tianyun, have you seen the man with the first stone pillar?"

Ming City said to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming looked at it.

It was a handsome and ruthless young man in his early twenties, wearing a white swordsman robe and carrying a giant sword with a wide palm.

He just sat there casually, but gave an extremely dangerous atmosphere. Yes, even Lu Ming felt threatened.

"This person is very famous?" Lu Ming asked.

"This person is named Yang Zaitian, and he is an extremely terrifying peerless genius among the Ten Fangjian factions. When he was in the martial arts realm, he was ranked first in the bronze list of the Ten

Fangjian factions. Out of the 'potential', when the warrior Jiu Zhong, he repeatedly killed the master of the master martial arts level. If you encounter this person, you must be careful!"

Ming Cheng's face was extremely solemn.

There are very few people who can make Mingcheng so serious.

"Is the Ten Faction Sword School the bronze list first?"

Lu Ming whispered.

The Ten Faction Sword School is the first sect of the scorching empire, and its bronze list is the first. It is definitely not trivial.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed intent.

"Of course, apart from this person, there are a few other ten-party sword factions, which are extremely terrible!"

Mingcheng Road.

"Hahaha, there were quite a few people who brought the Star Palace this time. Only one hundred people were less than three years ago. This time, there were 120 people."

Just then, there was a harsh voice among the ten-party sword factions.

"Brother, you are wrong. What is 120 people? In my opinion, it is 120 wastes!"

Another voice sounded.

"Hahaha, Brother said well, it's 120 wastes, yes!"

"That's right!"

There was a burst of laughter from the Shifangjian faction.

"What do you say? Who is waste?"

Someone in the Star Palace was angry and shouted.

"Oh, I'm still angry, isn't I talking about it? Three years ago, ninety-eight people entered the Star Palace, only twenty-three people came out, isn't it waste?"

A young man with a crooked mouth from the Shifangjian School came out and looked at the star palace with cold eyes.

"This time, more than 120 of you, don't die in it all!"

The crooked youth continued to sneer.

Chapter 218: I support you mentally

The crooked-mouthed youths of the Shifangjian School looked at the star palace with contempt.

"Damn! Actually despise me so much!"

Clenched the teeth of the star hall one by one, clenching their fists.

"What are you looking at? Want to get started, then come?"

The young man with a crooked mouth squinted, looking provocatively at Jiangxingdian.

Despise, Chiguo despise.

The eyes of everyone in the Star Temple were fired, but no one stepped forward.

After all, the reputation of the Shifangjian faction is there, it's not just talking.

"Huh, what a waste!"

The crooked youth continued to provoke, full of ridicule.

"Damn, I'm going to fight!"

Mingcheng couldn't help it, so he got up.

"Brother Ming, wait a minute, the other party is deliberately provocative, and wants to test our strength, why do you count on it!"

Lu Ming patted Mingcheng Road.

Mingcheng just sat down.

"Brother, I don't think you need to say anything. It's obviously a group of soft eggs and waste. No matter how much you say, no one dares to shoot."

Shouted a young man with ten swords.

"A group of garbage!"

Crooked young people clamor.

"It's too deceiving, I will learn about the tricks of the Shifangjian faction today!"

Finally, some people couldn't help but stared at the Temple of Stars and strode out.

"It's Mo Gang, he's going to shoot."

"Mo Gang is the cultivation practice of the Sixth Heavy Soldier of the Grand Martial Artist, and the outer hall of the Star Hall is enough to rank in the top twenty."

"With his shot, it is enough to see the strength of the disciples of the Ten Fangjian factions!"

Mo Gang walked out and whispered the disciples of Xingdian.

"Finally came out a little courageous, so, let me make you three strokes, within three strokes, I will not fight back."

The young man with a crooked mouth looked at Mo Gang contemptuously.

"Why don't you let it go, look!"

Mo Gang shouted, and a big axe appeared in his hand.

Waving the mountain axe, Mo Gang chopped off to the crooked young man.

The big mountain axe cut through the void, and the space shook like a wave. Even if this axe went down, even if it were a real mountain, it would have to be split in half.

"it is good!"

Applauded secretly in the heart of the star palace.

This kind of power depends on how young people with crooked mouths make three moves.

But at the next moment, their faces froze.

I saw the war sword in the hands of the crooked-mouthed young man spinning, and a circle was drawn. An invisible gravitational force was generated. Mo Gang's battle axe was split on the circle, and he was directly ejected.

bump! bump! bump!

At the same time, Mo Gang also took three steps backwards.

"how is this possible?"

The star hall was shocked.

"Awesome defense skills!"

Ming Cheng said solemnly.

"Xuan-level superior martial arts, the second level!"

Lu Ming whispered in his heart, seeing the opponent's martial arts level and fire.

"There are two more moves. I said that within three, I will never fight back."

The crooked youth sneered and was full of contempt.

"I don't believe it!" Mo Gang roared, and another axe came out.

This axe is more powerful, but it is useless, and it is still bounced by the sword of the crooked youth.

"Why is this, this crooked young man, is it the best genius in the ten-party sword school?"

Shouted unbelievably at the star palace.

They suspected that the Shifangjian faction had sent geniuses to attack them deliberately.

"You think too much, and I tell you, I am in the ten-party sword school, I don't get into the stream at all, I'm stronger than me, I don't know how many."

The crooked youth said lightly.

"Impossible, take my third move!"

Mo Gang shouted, blood burst, his mammoth body muscles protruded, and an axe slashed toward the young man with a crooked mouth.

With this axe, Mo Gang exerted all his strength and broke out the strongest move.

"Break me!"

Mo Gang's eyes were red.

"Broken? Are you broken?"

The young man with a crooked mouth sneered, the war sword was spinning, and the whole body was covered with a circle of sword lights.

when!

The battle axe was chopped on it, Mars was shining, and Mo Gang, the body staggered again on the hind legs.

"How could this be? How could this be?"

Mo Gang shouted, it was hard to accept.

"Waste one, die for me!"

laugh!

The sword flashed like lightning.

"Rewind!"

Someone shouted at the Temple of Stars, but Mo Gang just lost his mind just now. It was too late to react.

Boom!

Jianguang pierced Mo Gang's throat, Mo Gang shouted and fell down.

Mo Gang, being killed, silenced the people in the Star Palace, his face dignified.

"It's still not waste. Now, how about the facts? If you don't agree, you can fight!"

The young man with a crooked mouth glanced at Ni Sifang.

Shame all the stars in the temple.

The other disciples of the Shifangjian School looked at everyone in Jiangxing Temple with disdain.

"What a waste!"

The young man with a crooked mouth glanced at it, and finally landed on the ten hope columns.

"You, get me down!"

The young man with a crooked mouth suddenly pointed at Bai Chi on the tenth Pillar of Hope.

Bai Chi's face suddenly stiffened, squeezing a ugly smile and clenched his fists: "I don't know what this brother said?"

Humorous attitude, hoping to win the favor of the other party.

This made others feel uncomfortable.

It's a pity that the young man with a crooked mouth doesn't buy it, shouting: "What are you thinking? Brother, did you call it? Get out of here immediately, your hope column, I want it."

"What? Do you want the pillar of hope?"

Bai Chi was taken aback, and his face was extremely ugly.

"Don't be deceiving people too much, look at the pillar of vision. Since ancient times, the royal family and the ten-party sword faction have been allocated. This represents the glory of the royal family and can never be given to you."

On the other looking column, a young man in a yellow robe shouted.

This young man is a member of the royal family.

"What kind of **** glory, today, if you don't give it, you have to give it. If you don't, I will call you to give it."

The crooked youth sneered.

Bai Chi almost cried, embarrassed.

If you don't give it, it's obvious that you have to deal with the disciples of the Ten Fangjian School, but if you give it, then he is destroying the royal honor, and everyone in the Star Palace will spurn him. Come.

At this moment, his regretful intestines were all green. As long as he knew this, he was definitely not cheeky to seize this hope.

"Bai Chi, if you give up, you will be the sinner of the Star Palace. I will star the Palace. There is no fear of death. It's a big battle, but it's just a big death. I support you spiritually."

Mingcheng shouted indifferently and pushed Bai Chi into the fire pit a step.

At this moment, Mingcheng grinned and almost laughed out loud.

"I also support you mentally!"

Lu Ming also shouted.

"Support your sister, who needs spiritual support?"

Bai Chi shouted in his heart, and Lu Ming and Ming Cheng posed for joy.

"Please also ask this brother for advice!"

There is no way, Bai Chi can only bite the bullet and clenched his fists toward the young man with a crooked mouth.

"It seems that you are going to contest, then let me see what you have skills, I know you are one of the top ten masters of the Star Palace."

The young man with a crooked mouth sneered, and suddenly he moved towards Bai Chi.

"The white snake turns the dragon palm, and the palm turns the dragon!"

Bai Chi shouted and shot with a palm.

Chapter 219: La Luming launched

A white dragon roared and pounced on the crooked young man.

Keng!

The sound of the sword sounded, and the sword of the young man with a crooked mouth was extremely fierce. He cut off with a sword and directly cut off the head of the white dragon.

Bai Chi's face changed greatly, his palms constantly waved.

"The white snake turns the dragon's palm, and the palm turns the ten dragons."

Ten dragons are flying.

"Jianxiao nine days!"

The young warrior with a crooked mouth chopped it out, the sword screamed, and lashed against the white dragon.

boom! boom! ...

Ten consecutive roars, the white dragons were defeated one by one.

"kill!"

The young warrior with a crooked mouth waved his sword, and a brilliant sword spirit slashed toward Bai Chi.

"Bailonghua snake palm, double palm power!"

Bai Chi shouted, waving his palms again.

Roar! ...

The white dragon roared, and twenty white dragons condensed all at once.

After this period of hard work, Bai Chi went one step further and was able to shoot twenty white dragons. Those who had wanted to avenge Mingcheng and Lu Ming this time were now forced to exhibit.

"Is this your limit? What a disappointment!"

The young man with a crooked mouth screamed, and the swords were united, rising into the sky.

Wherever the sword gas passed, the white dragons collapsed one by one.

Bai Chi screamed, his body flew backwards, and fell heavily on the ground, coughing up blood.

Uh!

The young man with a crooked mouth moved, and fell on the column where Bai Chi was.

"Haha, from now on, this vision pillar is my ten-party sword school."

The crooked youth laughed.

"Damn it, get me off."

The former royal boy shouted.

"Jiji crooked, then let your hope column come out!"

At this time, another disciple of the Ten Fangjian sent out and rushed towards the royal disciples.

boom! boom...

The two fought a fierce battle.

This royal child is stronger than Bai Chi, but the disciples of the Ten Fangjian School are also very scary, just a dozen tricks, and the royal children were spitting blood and flying away.

Another Wangjing Pillar was captured by the Ten Fang Swords.

"How could it be so strong? Is this the genius of the Ten Fang Sword School?"

The desperate thoughts of the star palace.

On the side of the Shifangjian School, those geniuses who have stood on the Wangjing Pillar have not yet shot? Only a few geniuses who didn't know the number of the ranking came out, and they defeated the two top ten masters in the outer hall of the Star Temple in a row.

This made the hearts of everyone in the Star Palace horrified, with no morale.

The gap is too big, how can you compete with the other party if you enter the secret of blood ants?

Moreover, the number of opponents is three times that of the Star Palace.

"What are the top ten masters, are all waste, I see it swept all the way!"

The crooked young man was extremely arrogant and swept contemptuously towards the other eight people who would be the top ten masters of the Star Palace.

The eight people's faces changed slightly.

Even the strongest people have a dignified face.

Even if they have confidence in defeating the crooked-mouthed youth, they are afraid that the Shifangjian will be stronger.

So, for a time, none of them shot.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the side and watched faintly.

Soon after he joined Jiangxing Temple, he didn't have much sense of belonging to Jiangxing Temple. No matter how contemptuous the Jiangfang Temple was, he was not interested in shooting.

He came here, the main purpose is to obtain the eggs of blood ants in exchange for blood refining pill.

He didn't want to cause trouble for no reason.

"Don't be arrogant, I will have one person in the Star Temple, and I can definitely sweep you!"

Aside, Bai Chi shouted suddenly.

Ok?

Everyone was stunned, looking at Bai Chi.

I don't understand why Bai Chi suddenly became stronger and dared to talk to the people of the Shifangjian School in this way?

"Boy, can't you find abuse?"

The crooked youth looked at Bai Chi.

Bai Chi gritted his teeth and said, "I'm talking about facts. No matter how strong your ten-party sword faction is, it's hard to beat this person."

"Who are you talking about? Get him out!"

Crooked young people drink coldly.

"It's him!"

Bai Chi suddenly pointed to Lu Ming.

Uh! ...

In an instant, everyone's eyes turned to Lu Ming.

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, this Bai Chi, actually wanted to borrow a knife to kill someone, **** it!

"It's him, his name is Tianyun, but the peerless genius of the star palace. He kills you, absolutely within ten strokes."

Bai Chi shouted at the crooked young man.

"Ten strokes kill me, ridiculous, I think you are crazy, let's open your dog's eyes, look carefully, and see how he kills me with ten strokes?"

The crooked youth sneered, then looked at Lu Ming, and the war sword pointed, saying, "Boy, get out, fight me!"

Bai Chi sneered in the corner of his mouth, his eyes flashed with pride.

He secretly admired himself, just a few words, and pulled Lu Ming into the water.

"To the ten-party sword faction, how do you die?"

Bai Chi sneered.

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes and slowly stood up.

Although he did not want to cause trouble, he was not afraid of trouble.

"idiot!"

This is the first sentence Lu Ming said to the youth with crooked mouth.

"What? What did you say?"

The crooked young man thought he had heard it wrong.

"Idiot, that idiot obviously used your hand to deal with me. You can see such obvious things. What are you not a idiot?"

Lu Ming scolded, just like scolding a child.

The face of the young man with a crooked face suddenly changed into a turquoise face. The already crooked mouth was even more angry, and shouted: "Find death, boy, miscellaneous, you are dead, I don't care what the reason is. , You're dead."

"Chunky, the idiot is right in saying one sentence, kill you, as long as ten strokes, no, three strokes are enough."

Lu Ming said coldly.

Not far away, Bai Chi gritted his teeth, and Lu Ming said idiot on the left and idiot on the right.

"Huh, Tianyun, you dare to be so arrogant in the face of the Shifangjian faction, how do you die?"

Bai Chi shouted.

"kill!"

The young man with a crooked mouth shouted, and the killer struck, and could not bear it anymore, screaming at the landing.

"Jianxiao World!"

The young man with a crooked mouth is a killing move, and the brilliant sword spirit slams toward the landing.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, the Zhenyao gun appeared in his hand, and a shot swept away.

boom!

The lance swept across, the space trembled violently, and the air was suddenly exploded, making a horrible sound. Even because the lance was too fast, it rubbed with the air and caused a hot flame.

Before the spear arrived, the force of the terrible gas explosion exploded the sword energy of the young man with a crooked mouth.

"How could this be?"

The pupils of the crooked-mouthed youth contracted sharply, revealing a sense of panic, and the body's back legs were crazy, and at the same time, the war sword rotated at a rapid speed, demonstrating that defensive sword technique.

At this moment, the geniuses of the Ten Fangjian faction standing on the Wangjing column all changed their faces.

"Good power!"

Someone whispered.

"Unexpectedly, there will be a decent genius in the Star Palace!"

There was a trace of interest in Yang Zaitian's eyes, but it was tight.

Boom!

Lu Ming's spear was fiercely drawn on the sword circle formed by the crooked young man.

In an instant, there was a harsh, unpleasant roar.

Then, the eyes of the young man with a crooked mouth burst out, a spit of blood spewed out, and his body receded back.

Chapter 220: Shattered

"Tianyun is going to win!"

Someone shouted at the Hall of Stars, excited.

Everyone didn't expect that Lu Ming was so powerful, and it was just a trick, so he used a brutal trend to spit the young man with a crooked mouth and spit blood.

"Second move!"

A cold voice came out of Lu Ming's mouth, Lu Ming's offensive kept on, and the second shot came out with a storm.

Rumble!

The spear was drawn and the space shook violently, which was terrifying.

This gun is more powerful than the last one.

The young man with a crooked mouth was horrified, and he roared, bursting out all his strength and exerting his defensive martial arts with all his strength.

The war swords rotated, and one circle after another appeared, appearing in front of the young man with a crooked mouth.

"Stop me!"

The eyes of the young man with a crooked mouth turned red and his mouth growled.

Boom!

However, when the spear was swept, all the sword circles collapsed instantly, and the spear was directly drawn on the war sword of the crooked young man.

The power of terror erupted, and the war sword of the crooked-mouthed young man banged up.

The young man with a crooked mouth screamed, and there was a crackling noise all over his bones, and the bones didn't know how many were broken.

"Third trick! Kill you!"

The ruthless voice came out again.

"No!"

Crooked youth shouted.

"Bold, stop it!"

The Ten Fangjian sent a young man to a pillar of hope.

However, Lu Ming's spear kept turning into an electric light, passing through the heart of the young man with a crooked mouth.

With a thud, nailed to the ground.

"You... you dare to kill me?"

The crooked-mouthed youth gave an unwilling, incredulous roar.

"I said, three strokes will kill you, there will be no fourth stroke!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

The young man with a crooked mouth showed a terrified look in his eyes, and gave an unwilling roar without a breath.

"Brother!"

"Bold, you dare to kill my genius of the Ten Fangjian faction, to death!"

"I'm going to break you up!"

All around, disciples of the Ten Fang Swords roared and saw the murderous opportunity.

"Shoot, first abolish his cultivation, and then I will break the bones of his body, hang him at the gate of the star palace, let everyone know that the offense of my ten-party sword faction."

It was still the young man on the column of hope, and this young man had long blue hair.

At this time, the cold staring landed, the cold mouth.

Of course, other geniuses on the sight column also watched the landing cry very coldly, just without opening.

Keng! Keng! ...

The voice of the young man with blue hair fell, and around Lu Ming, at least there were more than two dozen disciples who sent their swords out of their sheaths.

"kill!"

Twenty dozens of Fangjian sent their disciples to shoot together. The violent sword spirit and twenty or so violent sword spirits instantly overwhelmed Lu Ming.

"Look at the moon!"

The rifle swept across, sending out a horrible roar, and more than two dozen sword qi instantly collapsed.

"Get out of here!"

Lu Ming shouted, like a demon of the world, holding a spear and hitting up.

boom! boom! ...

There were more than 20 roars in succession, and more than 20 disciples of the Fangjian School were blasted away and coughed up blood.

All the people in the audience were thrilled.

Too strong, Lu Ming is too strong.

It was simply crushing, and the other party had no resistance. Twenty people were as vulnerable as babies in front of Lu Ming.

"Jianxingdian, how can there be such a master?"

The Shifangjian School roared with many hearts.

Even Yang Zaitian had a trace of dignity in his eyes.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out and appeared directly on the head of the young man with blue hair, looking down on the young man with blue hair.

"Get out of here!"

Lu Ming's spear rushed down, very direct and overbearing.

"court death!"

The blue-haired young man drank coldly, a blue war sword appeared in his hand, a sword was cut out, and a giant blue bear roared towards Lu Ming like a substance.

The giant blue bear's palms are as big as a table, and they are continuously shot towards Lu Ming.

boom!

A violent explosion erupted, the giant cyan bear collapsed directly, and the spear continued to fall.

"how come?"

Unbelievable colors flashed in the eyes of the young blue-haired youth.

He is a genius, and he is well-known among the ten-party sword factions, and is not comparable to some other disciples.

Eligible to occupy a hope column is enough to explain everything.

He originally thought that even if Lu Ming was stronger, he could still fight, but once he played, he found that he was wrong and wrong.

He is not an opponent at all.

He was directly blown out by the surging force.

boom! Lu Ming's spear blasted directly on the Wangjing column, and suddenly, this Wangjing column was smashed into pieces.

Quiet!

At this moment, the scene suddenly quieted down, and the space seemed to freeze at this moment.

After a half bang, there was a roar of shock.

"Bold, bold, you dare to ruin the hope column of my ten-party sword faction? You are dead!"

"Kill, you must kill him!"

"Bring him down!"

Almost all the disciples of Shifangjian School roared.

Although Wangjingzhu is useless, it represents the face of Shifangjian School. Lu Ming smashing Wangjingzhu is equivalent to hitting the faces of all Shifangjian School students in public.

How can they not be angry?

Even Yang Zaitian, and several other youths of the ten-party sword school who had been very calm, watched the landing gloomy.

boom! boom...

Five or six consecutive strong breaths pressed against Lu Ming.

"Possibility!"

Lu Ming's face moved slightly.

These five or six young people actually realized the trend.

The geniuses of the Ten Fangjian faction were like a cloud, and there were five or six people who realized the potential under the seventh martial arts master.

Those who can understand the situation in the realm of martial arts, there is nothing in the world.

However, even if you understand the situation in the realm of the great martial arts master, it is a trivial matter, and it is definitely a very rare genius.

"God, there are so many people in the Shifangjian faction who comprehend the potential. When Tianyun is over, even if he is strong, he is not an opponent of these evils."

Someone shouted at the Star Temple.

boom...

Six Fangjian sent six geniuses who realized the potential, and all of them pressed against Lu Ming.

As soon as Lu Ming's face moved, a 'potential' resistance would erupt.

"stop!"

At this time, a roar came out.

In the sky, the red-haired old man flew up quickly, exuding a terrible breath on his body, and the ten-sword sent six young geniuses' 'potential' to be blocked.

"Old Red Monster, what are you doing? Do you want to take action against my disciples of Ten Fangjian School? The old man has accompanied you two moves!"

Immediately afterwards, Qiu Wuzhi also arrived at the scene.

Qiu Wuzhi glanced around. When he saw the crushed Wangjing Pillar, his face changed greatly, and he gloomed down. He shouted, "Who is it? Broken Wangjing Pillar?"

"Elder, that kid."

"He also killed Brother Tiger!"

A disciple of the Ten Fangjian School tweeted at the landing.

"Boy, do you dare to smash the hope column of my Ten Sword Sect? Also kill me the heroes of the Ten Sword Sect, to death!"

Qiu Wuzhi yelled and patted Lu Ming with a palm.

Wu Zongjing's powerful strength is undoubtedly revealed, like a mountain, pressing against Lu Ming.

boom!

The red-haired old man also moved and punched out, blocking Qiu Wuzhi's palm strength.

"Red Monster, do you want to go to war?"

Qiu Wuzhi roared.

"Autumn Wuzhi, your ten-party sword faction also killed a disciple of Xingdian, just leveled, and smashed the horizon column. During the war, the sword has no eyes, no one can blame anyone!"

The red-haired old man was very strong, blocking Lu Ming.