

D Emperor 221

Chapter 221: See who kills who?

"Comparing the life of the Star Palace people with my ten-party sword faction, get away!"

Qiu Wuzhi shouted.

"Qiu Wuzhi, don't go too far. Others are afraid of you. I'm not afraid of you. It's a big fight!"

The red-haired old man roared like a mad lion.

"you..."

Qiu Wuzhi's face was gloomy.

If other people may be afraid of the ten-party sword faction, but this red-haired old man is completely a beast, a lawless lord, and he is mad and no one is afraid.

This is also the reason why the royal family sent redheads to lead the team.

"Autumn has no cure. Fight if you want to. Fight nonsense. Otherwise, you will miss the opportunity to enter the secret realm of blood ants."

The redhead said again.

"Okay, very good, Red Monster, what use are you to protect this kid now? The disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction listen to this order, this time, give you a new mission to kill this person in the blood ant secret realm, Whoever killed him is rewarded!"

Qiu Wuzhi reached out with a finger Lu Ming.

"Okay, the elders can rest assured that I must be on the edge!"

"This kid's life is mine!"

Suddenly, all the disciples of the Ten-Fang Sword School were full of murderous watching Landing.

"Also, this time, when I meet the people who will be in the Star Palace, they will also kill them without pardon, don't keep their hands, and dare to kill the people who will be in the Star Palace. Not only will he die, but everyone else will die!"

Qiu Wuzhi commanded again.

"Elders are at ease, this time, let the people who will be in the Star Palace have no access."

The disciples of Shifangjian sent one after another.

At this time, all the disciples of Xingdian were extremely ugly.

"Damn, Tianyun, blame Tianyun, it is the disaster he broke, why should we bear it?"

Suddenly, a scream rang out.

Looking at Lu Ming, it was Bai Chi again.

"It's true, this thing is caused by Tianyun, and we all blame him. Originally, we and the Ten Fang Sword faction had a retreat, and they could be reconciled. They all hurt him. He pushed all of us into the fire pit! "

A young man in green robe shouted at the column of hope.

This person was originally Bai Chi's friend, so he naturally stood on Bai Chi's side.

As soon as this remark came out, many people looked at Lu Ming in the Star Palace, and they thought that Bai Chi and the young man in green robe made sense.

"It's not as good as this. We entered the secret realm of blood ants, shot together, took down Tianyun, and handed it to the Shifangjian faction, how to reconcile with them?"

Bai Chi shouted.

"Nonsense, Bai Chi, what are you talking about nonsense?"

Mingcheng couldn't help crying.

His swollen chest is full of pain, Bai Chi and the green robe youth are too shameless.

Just now, who was humiliated by the people of the ten-party sword faction, the entire Star Palace was crushed and could not lift his head.

If it weren't for Lu Ming's shot, it would be a big shame to throw Star Palace today.

Now, they actually took a bite and blamed everything on Lu Ming.

There is such a shameless person in the world?

"How can I talk nonsense, that is the fact, if it is not Tianyun, why is this so?"

Bai Chi shouted.

"To shut up!"

At this moment, the red-haired elder scolded and looked coldly at Bai Chi, saying: "What are you afraid of? A big fight, Tianyun is right!"

"Elder, the eggs of blood ants matter!"

Bai Chi shouted.

"Hahaha, what is Bai Chi right? If so, we can also consider being merciful."

Someone from the Shifangjian faction laughed.

Others also looked at everyone in Jiangxingdian playfully.

It's ridiculous to infight before you set off.

"Bai Chi!"

At this time, Lu Ming took a sip.

The voice was calm and indifferent, and no emotion could be heard.

Everyone's eyes could not help looking at Lu Ming.

"Bai Chi, everything you have done today is already doomed to your ending. In the secret of blood ants, I will kill you. If I don't kill you, then Tianyun will abandon and repair myself!"

The voice is not loud, but it is extremely cold, there is a terrible killing opportunity and determination to kill Bai Chi.

Bai Chi's face turned pale, and his heart was cold.

"Elder, look, the same person who will be the star palace, Tianyun actually threatened to kill me, how can such a vicious person stay in the star palace, I propose to expel him from the star palace, cancel this participation Second Blood Ant Secret Realm Qualification!"

Bai Chi looked at the red-haired elder and shouted.

He was afraid, he was afraid of death.

"Shut up, I can't control the things in the blood ant's secret world, you can solve it yourself."

The red-haired elder scolded, obviously obviously unhappy with Bai Chi's behavior.

"And you guys!"

Lu Ming pointed a long rifle in his hand and pointed at everyone from the Ten Fangjian faction. His eyes were like electricity, and his momentum was like a devil. He said, "All of your Ten Fangjian factions will kill me. Okay, I will take over from Tianyun. Who?"

See who kills who?

The short four words swept out like a storm, shaking the hearts of everyone.

Everyone was shocked!

So strong self-confidence, so strong courage, are these words to fight one by one?

"Okay, warrior, so be it!"

The red-haired old man shouted, his eyes shining, the more he looked, the more Lu Ming felt his appetite.

"Crazy, ignorant, with a little combat power, you can't find things from north to south."

"I have a lot of people who can cut him with ten swordsmen."

"Kill, when you reach the secret of blood ants, you must kill him!"

The disciples of the Shifangjian School roared one by one, their eyes penetrated, and they stared at each other.

Keng!

A loud sword screamed, resounding through the audience, and a sword swelled into the sky, disturbing the situation.

It was Yang Zaitian. His black hair danced wildly and his eyes were like stars. He looked at Lu Ming and said, "He is my prey, and if I encounter it, he must be slashed!"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone in the Ten Fangjian School was surprised.

"Yang Zaitian attacked him, and he was dead, there was no chance for life!"

"It's also rare, and it has attracted Brother Yang Zaitian's attention, it is his honor!"

Shifangjian sent his disciples grinning.

"If you want to cut me, you have to be ready to be cut by me."

Lu Ming sneered at the corner of his mouth, forcing Yang Zaitian.

Rivalry!

"act recklessly!"

Shifangjian sent all the disciples to sneer.

"Okay, go now!"

The red-haired old man suddenly yelled, and headed towards the depths of the barren mountain first.

"Let's go too!"

Qiu Wuzhi drank coldly, and followed the people of the Ten Fangjian faction.

A group of people ran forward for thousands of kilometers and stayed in a pile of rubble.

However, these chaos are inscribed with inscriptions.

"Red Monster, let's get started!"

Qiu Wuzhi looked at the red-haired old man.

The red-haired old man nodded and walked to the side of the messy stone with several other old men, while Qiu Wuzhi took a few elders of the ten-squared sword to the other side of the messy stone.

The two parties sipped at the same time, their hands waved together, and a strong flow of true energy poured out into the rock.

Buzz!

The inscription glowed, and then, in the pile of rocks, a light door condensed.

This is the entrance of the blood ant's secret realm.

"Go in!"

Someone rushed towards the Gate of Light on the side of the Star Temple, and the figure rushed into the Gate of Light and disappeared.

"This time, but there are ten days, so can't wait to use it?"

Shifangjian sent some disciples to sneer.

Chapter 222: Blood Ant's Egg

Afterwards, most of the disciples of the Shifangjian School gave Lu Ming a murderous glance before rushing towards the Light Gate.

"Brother Tianyun, you must be careful!"

Ming Cheng's face is extremely solemn admonishment.

"Brother Ming is relieved that the Master Martial Artist is under seven, and I have no fear of anyone."

Lu Ming smiled slightly, very confident.

During this time, he worked hard in the Valley of the Kamikaze, gaining a lot and greatly improving his combat power. Naturally, he has this confidence.

"I believe Brother Tianyun, those of the Ten Fangjian School, must be able to do nothing for you."

Mingcheng Road.

He still remembered the scene with Lu Ming a month ago.

"Let's go in!"

Mingcheng Road.

Lu Ming nodded and rushed into the Light Gate together with Mingcheng.

When the disciples from both sides rushed into the gate of light, the red-haired old man pondered for a while and whispered something to an old man next to him. The old man nodded and disappeared into the sky as a rainbow of light.

Qiu Wuzhi's eyes flashed, and he also said a few words to an elder of the Ten Fang Sword School. The elder also became a rainbow and disappeared here.

the other side.

After a whirlwind, Lu Ming felt his body fall, and around him, there was a burst of damp breath.

Lu Ming fixed his eyes and smiled bitterly.

It turned out that he was in the air, and below, there was a big river that kept running.

The river is at least a hundred meters wide. The river is turbulent and I don't know where it is going.

Lu Ming is falling towards the river.

"Volley step!"

Lu Ming lifted his breath, stepped on the void, his body became as light as nothing, and slowly fell.

Wow!

Suddenly, the river below was tumbling, and a blood-red ant rushed out of the river, waving its sharp claws, and snatched towards the landing.

This blood-red ant is very large and has the size of a puppy. Compared with other ants, I don't know how many times it is bigger.

"Blood ants!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, his hand waved, and a long spear was condensed, and a spear was thrust forward.

Boom!

A spear pierced the blood ant's mouth, and the blood ant's head burst directly.

The palm of his hand was really inhaled, holding the body of the blood ant in his hand.

"Blood Ant Egg!"

In the abdomen of blood ants, Lu Ming found a blood-red ball the size of a longan.

The ball exudes rich blood, which is their target this time, the egg of blood ants.

With a wave of his hands, he was so angry that he took the blood ant's egg in his hand, and then stepped on his toes on the river water. Lu Ming's body flew forward and fell to the riverside.

"I didn't expect there were blood ants in the river."

Lu Ming smiled.

"This blood ant is equivalent to the heavy martial artist of the great martial artist, and belongs to the third-level heavy monster."

"It is said that the blood ants of the third-level heavy monster will have a blood ant egg condensed in the abdomen, and the third-level double blood ants will have two blood ant eggs condensed in the abdomen, and the third-level triple blood ant will condense Four eggs of blood ants are laid out, and the higher the level, the more the blood ants condensed by blood ants are twice the previous level. I can only get the blood ants quickly if I find a more advanced blood ant egg."

Lu Ming thought about it and then went down the river to see if he could touch the blood ants.

Wow!

Soon, a blood ant really got out of the river and rushed to the landing.

This blood ant is bigger than the one just now, and two eggs of blood ant condensed in the abdomen.

Third-level double blood ants.

Lu Ming was delighted and stabbed with one shot, killing the blood ant.

In this way, Lu Ming has three eggs of blood ants.

"Luck is pretty good. It didn't take long for me to get three eggs of blood ants, and then get three, and I can exchange for a blood refiner."

When he thought of the blood refining pill, Lu Ming was very motivated.

Continue along the river.

rustle...

Suddenly, there was a rustle in a mound beside the river.

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he rushed towards the mound.

At first glance, Lu Ming was overjoyed.

The mound, there is a cave, a few blood ants, in and out.

"Is it an ant nest?"

Lu Ming's eyes brightened and he was about to rush out.

Not far away, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and seven figures came towards the side very quickly.

"Ant nest, it's an ant nest, haha, we were so lucky that we just ran into an ant nest shortly after we came in."

A loud laugh came out.

"People from the Ten Fangjian School."

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

"Tianyun!"

Seven disciples of the Ten Fangjian School also saw Lu Ming, his face slightly changed.

"Okay, we are so lucky. As soon as we came in the blood ant secret, not only did we encounter an ant nest, but also Tianyun, as long as he was killed, Qiu Wuzhi elders were rewarded."

Seven young people, their eyes began to shine.

"lucky?"

The sneer in Lu Ming's mouth became stronger.

Uh! Uh! ...

The seven youths, flashing in shape, encircled Lu Ming Tuan, and everyone radiated a strong breath.

Sixth heavy martial arts, seven people, all of them are the behavior of sixth heavy martial arts, and four of them are the peak of sixth heavy martial arts.

"Tianyun, when I met the Seven Swords of the He Family, you were unlucky. Today is your death."

A young man of the highest grade sneered.

Previously, although Lu Ming showed a strong fighting power, they were fearless and had full confidence to kill Lu Ming.

In the Ten Faction Sword School, they are also quite famous geniuses. Seven people from the same family, known as the Seven Swords of the He Family, are good at the art of combined attack. The seven people join forces. There are not many people among the six heavyweights.

Among the ten-party sword factions, apart from the six geniuses who understand the "potential", there is no genius of the six martial arts masters who is the opponent of their seven.

Therefore, they are confident.

"Ten Fang Jianpai, this time, take your sword first!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"It's so arrogant to die, brothers, send him on the road!"

Clang...

Seven swords sounded, seven people, seven long swords, arranged an airtight sword net, and slammed towards the landing.

"Landslide!"

The spear swept out, and it blasted with the sword net from the impact.

Boom!

Lu Ming's face changed slightly, and he felt that when the spear and the sword net intersected, the powerful force of the spear, like mud entering the sea, disappeared without a trace.

Just repelled the sword net reluctantly, but did not disperse.

"Curious and wonderful attack technique."

Lu Ming moved.

In the month behind the Valley of the Kamikaze, Lu Ming's cultivation became a matter of course, breaking through to the five-level master martial arts.

Taking Lu Ming's true strength and strength as well as the five-layer training of the Grand Martial Artist as an arbitrary shot, the power is extremely terrifying. The ordinary heavy martial artists of the Seventh Layer must be killed by one shot.

Even the warrior of the eighth heavy martial artist must be seriously injured.

But was blocked by He's Seven Swords.

"Hahaha, Tianyun, your attack is useless to us, die!"

One of He's Seven Swords laughed.

嗤嗤...

The sword gas flickered, and the dense sword gas again killed Lu Ming.

"Come again!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and Qi was boosted by two points.

boom!

This shot is stronger than just now.

Pumped on the sword net, let the sword net send out a fierce shaking.

"What's going on? How can he have such strong power?"

"Is this still the strength that the military martial artist can have under the seventh level?"

He's Seven Swords was shocked and a little shocked in his heart.

"Full shot, kill him!"

"kill!"

The blood of all seven people broke out.

The five-tier bloodline of the same color exploded, which greatly increased the fighting power of the seven people.

"go to hell!"

He's Seven Swords roared.

"Really? It's you who died!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

boom!

Lu Ming burst into a fiery, volcanic momentum.

Fire!

Chapter 223: Jiao Lingguo

The fire erupted, the momentum soared, and it was extremely hot.

He's Qijian's face changed greatly.

"Possibility, this is momentum, fire!"

"What a terrible fire, what kind of fire is this? It's terrifying!"

"not good!"

The seven swords of He's roared, their faces filled with horror.

boom!

Lu Ming held a spear and danced with long hair like a **** of fire.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted suddenly, and a horrible gun burst out.

The sword net under He's Seven Swords teamed up collapsed instantly, just like paper.

"No good, rewind!"

He's Seven Swords roared alone.

"Retreat? Want to retreat now? Late!"

The cold voice came from Lu Ming's mouth.

Scorn...

Subsequently, several shots were shot/shot.

Several screams sounded, and four of He's seven swords were penetrated by Lu Ming's gunman.

"Run, run!!"

The remaining three of He's Seven Swords were scared, and they ran desperately into the distance.

The three were scattered.

But Lu Ming stepped on the void, like the void, and immediately caught up with someone.

"Ah, I fight with you!"

The young man shouted and killed Lu Ming desperately.

But in the face of Lu Ming, who was showing the momentum of fire, he was too far away and was directly assassinated.

Subsequently, chased to the other two.

"Tianyun, you must not die, my ten-party sword faction will not let you go, you will die without a burial place."

As a result, there was no suspense. The remaining two were killed by Lu Ming one by one, leaving only a desperate roar.

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and didn't care, swallowing all the seven people's blood in his flashing figure.

However, Lu Ming's current training is to reach the fifth martial arts master. The blood of the six martial arts warriors of the great martial arts has very limited help for him. It will not be long before they are all refined. Lu Ming's cultivation practice is only slightly improved.

After refining the essence blood, Lu Ming killed the ant nest.

嗤嗤...

Suddenly, several blood ants came to the landing Ming to fight, was easily killed by Lu Ming, seized the eggs of blood ants.

But at this time, more blood ants crawled out of the ant nest, and there were more than a dozen.

Among them, there are only a few of the three levels of double.

Lu Ming did not panic and rejoiced, killing the blood ants. It didn't take long for Lu Ming to have twenty eggs of blood ants in his hands.

In addition, the eggs of blood ants in Lu Ming's hands can be exchanged for four blood refining pill.

"Kill in!"

Lu Ming was so excited that he entered the ant nest.

However, the number of blood ants in this ant nest is not as great as expected. There are only more than fifty blood ants in total. After two hours, Lu Ming was killed by Lu Ming.

Among them, the strongest blood ant is a three-level quartet, with eight blood ant eggs on the abdomen.

This ant nest allowed Lu Ming to obtain 82 eggs of blood ants.

"Haha, my luck is really good!"

Lu Ming laughed, went out of the ant nest, and continued to search nearby.

This small plane has a very large area, which is larger than the small plane left by the Dongyi ancestors that Lu Ming had entered before.

Lu Ming searched for a radius of a hundred miles, but it felt that it only occupied a small corner of this small plane, and no one else even touched a few.

In the next two days, Lu Ming's luck seemed to have been used up. Not to mention the ant nest. Even the blood ants who had been singled did not encounter much. Within two days, they only obtained 18 eggs of blood ants.

"In the depths of this small plane, it is said that it is a nest of blood ants, and there are female ants in it. It is said that there are a lot of blood ant eggs inside, all of which are molted by blood ants."

"However, that place is very dangerous. Every time, a lot of masters will die in it. In a few days, if the harvest is not big, go to the blood ant nest."

Lu Ming thought about it and continued to search for the trail of blood ants.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes stopped and stopped.

Because he smelled a scent, elixir.

"Elixir nearby?"

In Lu Ming's heart, a fiery light flashed in his eyes.

The blood ant secret realm is a small plane that was born soon. Although this plane is not very stable, it is the easiest to breed some very rare genius treasures.

It's like the world is opening, and it's easiest to breed treasures.

In such an environment, once the elixir is conceived, it will never be an ordinary product.

Lu Ming shook his nose, jotted down, found the direction, and hurried away.

"Ok?"

Soon after, he found several figures in front of him, also heading in that direction.

Lu Ming, the ten-party sword faction, saw it at a glance.

"It seems that this elixir is not a trivial matter, and it actually attracts many people."

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth, and he moved forward quickly.

In front, a wide lake appeared.

The lake is very large, with a radius of thousands of kilometers. The lake is clear, like a mirror.

At this time, there were no fewer than fifty people around the lake.

Lu Ming was slightly surprised, there were so many people here.

Then, Lu Ming looked at the lake.

In the middle of the lake, there is an elixir.

An aquamarine elixir with nine leaves, the leaves are crystal clear and polished like green jade.

In the middle of the nine leaves, there is a spirit fruit.

This Lingguo looks like a dragon and is lifelike.

"Jiao Lingguo, this is Jiao Lingguo."

Lu Ming's heart shook slightly, and there was a strong light in his eyes.

Jiao Lingguo, an extremely rare elixir, is rare in the world.

According to legend, as long as the martial arts warrior swallows, the cultivation level is 100% to break through a level. Even if the Wu Zong strongman swallows, there is a high probability of breaking through a level.

But for Lu Ming, this is not the most attractive.

What attracted Lu Ming the most was Jiao Lingguo's help to the real dragon.

It's been a long time since Lu Ming's true dragon tricks reached the third level.

But if you want to practice to the fourth level, you need six precious materials.

However, everything is not fixed. It is not that these six kinds of materials are necessary. There are also some very precious geniuses and treasures. One kind can hold up to six kinds.

Jiao Lingguo is such a rare treasure.

A Jiao Lingguo can help Lu Ming cultivate the fourth layer of the War Dragon Truth. How does Lu Ming feel unimpressed?

Once cultivated to the fourth level, Lu Ming's true energy is five times that of ordinary true energy. Lu Ming's combat power can definitely increase.

"Jiao Lingguo, I must get my hand."

Lu Ming secretly said.

Look closely at Jiaolongguo.

At this time, there was a faint radiance on the Jiao Lingguo. In the radiance, a small dragon could be seen vaguely flying, and a strong and extremely medicinal fragrance continued to spread out, inspiring people's nerves.

Obviously, Jiao Lingguo has not yet fully matured, but is approaching it.

This is why so many people have gathered here, but no one has shot yet.

Jiao Lingguo is not fully ripe. If picked, the effect will be greatly weakened, and even one-tenth of the full-blown medicinal effect will not be achieved.

"Tianyun, it's you!"

Suddenly, a cold drink sounded.

Chapter 224: Scramble

Nearby, there was a cold drink, and several youths from the Ten Fangjian School discovered him.

The sound came out, shaking the audience.

More than fifty young people turned around and looked at Lu Ming.

"It's really Tianyun, so many of us are here, he dare to show up?"

"Haha, he is looking for death, we join forces to kill him!"

The disciples of the Shifangjian faction, full of murderous eyes, looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming glanced, and the situation at the scene was clear to his chest.

There are more than 30 young people from the Ten Fangjian School here.

There are nearly twenty young people in Jiangxing Temple, and there are even three top ten masters in the outer hall.

"Tianyun, he is mine."

A dark voice sounded from the ten-party sword faction.

A young man in a blue robe stepped out and looked at Landing with a sneer.

"Brother Shui Liuhun!"

"Is Brother Shuiliuhun about to shoot in person, Tianyun is dead."

As the young man walked out, there was a cry of excitement among the ten-party sword faction.

Lu Ming felt a move in his heart. He remembered that this young man was one of the six geniuses in the Ten Fang Sword School who understood the 'potential'.

"Tianyun, you are really blinded by greed, and you dare to appear here. You really have to find yourself to die, but to solve you is also a task for Elder Qiu."

Shui Liukan looked at Lu Ming and said lightly, confident in his words, as if Lu Ming was already the fat of his mouth.

"Before, some disciples of the Ten Fangjian School told me this way, but now they are on the road."

Lu Ming smiled indifferently.

"What? Tianyun, you actually killed my disciples of Ten Fangjian School. You are bold. You are a sinful and evil person. Do you know?"

A disciple of the Ten Fang Swords shouted.

"ridiculous!"

Lu Ming just spoke two words lightly.

There are always some people who feel good about themselves, as if only they can kill others, and others resist, that is a great sin.

For such a person, Lu Ming is too lazy to talk nonsense.

"Tianyun, anyway? You will die if you meet me!"

Shui Liuhen's face was more gloomy, and his body exuded a strong momentum.

Potential, water potential!

"Let's talk nonsense, I said it before, see who kills who?"

Lu Ming pointed a spear in his hand, and the murderous opportunity burst out.

At this moment, a more intense fragrance came out.

Everyone was shocked.

Jiao Lingguo is about to mature.

"Tianyun, let you live a little longer, wait for me to take Jiao Lingguo, then kill you!"

The water stream marks coldly, looking at Jiao Lingguo, radiating a hot light.

As long as he obtains Jiao Lingguo, he will be able to break through the Seventh Layer of the Great Martial Artist in one fell swoop.

At that time, in the blood ant secret, he would have no fear of anyone, even Yang Zaitian, he had no fear. At that time, how many blood ant eggs would he get when he killed the blood ant nest?

Thinking of this, his heart was fiery.

The seventh warrior who breaks through the blood ant secret realm, the blood ant secret realm will not be rejected.

"If you dare to take action, the people of the star palace, I want you to be able to get out of none."

Water flow marks looked coldly at Jiangxingdian.

"Hum, water flow marks, blood ants' secret realm, but it's not yours, you have a share."

A young man in the star palace.

He is one of the top ten masters in the outer hall of the Star Palace. As long as he gets the Jiao Lingguo, he can break through to the seventh martial arts master, and he will no longer fear the people of the Ten Swords, so he is very strong and does not want to give in.

"Look for death! When I get the Jiao Lingguo, break through the cultivation, I must kill all the ***** that will star palace!"

A glimmer of light flashed in the eyes of the stream.

Roar!

Suddenly, there appeared a sound of dragon chanting in Jiao Lingguo.

On Jiao Lingguo, Guanghua Dasheng, bursts of medicine, spread throughout the audience.

After a few breaths, the brilliance dimmed and the medicinal scent faded, becoming restrained.

Jiao Lingguo has matured.

"Jiao Lingguo is mine!"

The water flow mark roared, and the figure jumped out, like an arrow from the string, and quickly shot towards the Jiao Lingguo.

Uh! Uh! ...

The people in the Star Palace, as well as others in the Ten Fang Sword School, also pounced on Jiao Lingguo.

"Get away from me!"

The water flow marks roared, punched out, the lake exploded, and a stream of water formed, blasting toward the crowd in the Star Temple.

"Damn!"

Several masters of the Star Palace joined hands to block the water column, but the body was blocked and could not help falling towards the lake.

Their toes stepped on the lake to stop their figure, but the water marks had ran forward for a long distance.

"Several rubbish, also want to stop me, Jiao Lingguo is mine."

Shui Liujian sneered in his heart.

But the next moment, he froze.

A figure, stepping on the void, jumped over the top of his head and went straight to Jiao Lingguo.

"Tianyun, stop for me, find death!"

The water flow marks roared.

He stepped on the surface of the water continuously, and his body ran forward at a rapid speed. At the same time, his palms waved away. The nearby lake was driven by him, and he actually condensed a water sword and drove towards the landing Mingdong.

Lu Ming didn't look at it, and the lance swept out.

bump! bump! ...

A roar came out that the water swords had not been dispelled, but Lu Ming's figure, under the influence of a huge force, fell down.

"The momentum of water is really wonderful, especially above this lake."

Lu Ming moved.

"Haha, Lu Ming, without comprehension, after all, it's rubbish. Today, you are dead."

The water flow marks laughed, and a war sword like autumn water appeared in his hand. The war sword was swung out, and the water on the lake naturally driven to form a water column.

"Is there anything great about comprehension?"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, a faint voice.

"What's so great? Haha, are you envious and jealous...ah?...ah..."

After the water flow mark said, the voice was directly stuck.

Because at this moment, Lu Ming suddenly exploded with a light spirit, but a sharp breath.

Potential, wind potential.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's spear was shocked, as if a gust of wind blew out, and a shot was swept out. It seemed that there was a tornado suddenly blowing on the lake.

Bump...

The water column hit by the water flow mark was instantly dispelled, and the powerful gun shot blasted towards the water flow mark.

Shui Liuhen tried his best to cut a sword and blasted with Lu Ming's spear.

bump!

The body of the water flow mark was directly blasted and hit the lake surface, arousing a large splash of water, and the water flow mark was directly bombarded into the lake.

Behind them, other disciples of the Ten Fangjian School and the students of Jiangxing Temple sucked their breaths one by one, their eyes widened.

For a time, his figure slowed down.

Wow!

The lake water was splashing, and the water flow marks rushed out of the lake, and an incredible roar was issued: "The wind potential is small, how can you cultivate the wind potential to Xiaocheng?"

As soon as he made a move, he felt that Lu Ming's wind potential was already small, and his power was amazing.

And his water trend is just just getting started, and he is not far away from Xiaocheng.

"Isn't it momentum? Is there anything remarkable about using it all day long?"

Lu Ming said faintly.

Chapter 225: Anteater

In the two months in the Kamikaze Valley, Lu Ming's wind has been improving and improving very fast.

Just a few days before entering the secret realm of blood ants, the wind finally broke through and reached the realm of small success.

The situation, reaching Xiaocheng, and failing to reach Xiaocheng, are two different things, and they differ greatly.

The water flow marks a flushed face.

Previously, in an attitude of comprehending the 'potential', he was extremely proud, standing high above him, looking down at Lu Ming.

But in a blink of an eye, Lu Ming slapped his face fiercely.

What he was proud of was not worth mentioning in Lu Ming's eyes, which caused a serious blow to his confidence.

"Kill, kill him together!"

The water flow mark shouted angrily, Lu Ming, he will kill.

"kill!"

More than thirty disciples of the ten-party sword school roared, ran across the lake, and drove towards the landing.

It is not difficult for martial arts masters with more than three levels to walk on water.

More than thirty people shot together, and the power was terrifying. On the lake, the waves were turbulent, and the waves swept like a tsunami.

In Lu Ming's eyes, the murder flashed and the Zhenyao gun shook.

Suddenly--

Scorn...

Dozens of guns burst into the air.

Under the blessing of the wind, these guns are amazingly fast and have a terrifying penetration.

Blood fluttered and screamed again and again. In a flash, dozens of youths from the Ten Fang Sword School were assassinated.

The blood stained the lake.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped into the void, rushed into the crowd, like a tiger entering the flock, unmatched, and arbitrarily harvested the lives of the disciples of Shifangjian.

Not far away, he stopped the students in the Star Temple and looked at this scene with a pale face.

"This... Tianyun, is it too cruel? Really dare to kill the disciples of Shifangjian School?"

"Ruthless, this is the real ruthless!"

The student in the Star Hall wriggled in the throat and cried in horror.

Shui Liuhen's face also turned pale, shouting: "Kill, kill him!"

However, his figure hurried towards Jiao Lingguo.

"Water flow marks, you are mean!"

There are disciples shouting at the Shifangjian School.

There was a lot of competition in the same sect, and of course it was impossible to be so united.

At this time, the water flow marks took the lead and they wanted to take the opportunity to seize Jiao Lingguo, they naturally did not do it.

"Let's go, we will also grab Jiao Lingguo!"

"Jiao Lingguo is mine."

The remaining disciples of the Ten Fangjian sent Lu Ming down suddenly and ran towards Jiao Lingguo.

"If you want to kill, just kill, if you want to leave, how can it be so easy?"

Lu Ming sneered, struck like a goshawk, pulled out his spear, and two disciples of the Ten Fang Sword screamed and were killed on the lake.

Others were horrified.

Lu Ming's foot was a little on the lake, and his body hurriedly chased toward the water flow mark.

At this time, the water flow marks are already close to Jiao Lingguo.

"Hahaha, Jiao Lingguo is mine. As long as I take Jiao Lingguo, then hide in the bottom of the lake and refine Jiao Lingguo, that is, the death of Tianyun!"

The cold light flashed in Shui Liujian's eyes, and at the same time, the color of excitement also flashed. When the palm of his hand caught, the true energy was gushing out, and Jiao Lingguo was about to be removed.

Wow!

At this moment, the lake surface suddenly turned up, and a large spiked claw protruded from the lake surface, grabbing towards the water flow mark.

"What the **** is this!"

Shui Liuhen's face changed greatly, the war sword was chopped out, chopped on the giant claws, Mars was shooting, and he was flew out by the giant claws.

"hateful!"

The water flow marks roared, and he saw the fat in his mouth, so he disappeared, and he almost vomited blood.

Wow!

The lake was surging, and another giant claw was photographed. Two disciples of the Ten Fang Sword School were caught off guard.

Since then, there are only more than a dozen disciples of the Ten Fangjian School, and the loss is heavy.

Hula!

The lake was surging, and the things under the lake finally showed the whole picture.

It was a monster that was tens of meters long, covered with spikes, and had a pointed and long mouth.

"Anteater? Is this anteater!"

Someone yelled.

This guy is very similar to the anteater. It is very possible to think about it. It is also normal for blood ants to breed a large number of blood ants and give birth to anteaters that feed on the blood ants.

It's just that this anteater is too big.

The anteater emerged and made a sharp cry, swiping the lake water, rushing towards the water flow marks and others.

Surprisingly, at this time, behind Lu Ming and others, the lake was surging and another anteater appeared.

The two anteaters are in a siege, and they kill Xiang Luming and others.

吡吡...

A dozen thorns were shot from the anteater.

Spikes pierced the air, making a terrifying roar.

A spike was shot at Lu Ming, and Lu Ming's spear withdrew, flying the spike.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming felt that his arm was tingling, and the strength of the anteater was extremely amazing.

"This is at least a third-level nine-fold monster!"

Lu Ming judged.

He can hit the spikes of flying anteaters, and others are not so lucky.

The screams fluctuated with each other.

Twelve people will kill the star palace and the ten-party swords, and the lake will be stained with blood.

"Go, go!"

The Star Palace, the rest of the Ten Fangjian factions were flabbergasted, and where can they still care for what Jiao Lingguo, desperately ran to the shore.

However, where two powerful monsters equivalent to the Ninth Heavy Martial Artists teamed up, where can they escape so easily?

A few bodies were left, and finally the two sides added up, and only eight people fled to the shore.

Once on the shore, the anteater is no longer chasing.

However, there are exceptions, that is Lu Ming.

He did not rush to the shore, but to Jiao Lingguo.

He always rushed away from Jiao Lingguo, and the two anteaters became more violent, screaming again and again, and madly killed Lu Ming.

Covered with spiky giant claws, he kept catching Lu Ming.

Uh! Uh! ...

Lu Ming stretched the volley to the extreme. The whole person seemed to have no weight and was constantly flashing.

For a while on the lake, while in the air, although the two anteaters tried their best to stop, they still couldn't stop Lu Ming's progress.

Wow!

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in the water below Jiao Lingguo, grabbed Jiao Lingguo, and picked Jiao Lingguo.

This figure was actually a watermark. Just now he did not rush ashore, but took the opportunity to rush into the water.

His cultivation skills, combined with the potential of water, have great advantages underwater.

"Hahaha, Jiao Lingguo is mine!"

Shui Liujian laughed heartily, with an excited expression on his face, and thought of it, he put Jiao Lingguo into the storage ring.

He had just rushed into the water to escape, and a dozen sharp gunshots stabbed him.

"Want to take Jiao Lingguo? Think beautiful!"

Lu Ming sneered, his figure flashed, approaching the water flow mark.

"Tianyun, **** it!"

The flow mark roared.

The picking of Jiao Lingguo also made the two anteaters furious, twisting their bodies and shooting dozens of spikes.

As soon as the water flow mark is drilled, it must be drilled into the water.

But now under him, a spiked tail pulled up.

It is the tail of an anteater.

"Tianyun, get away!"

There was no way to retreat the water flow marks, only to rush out, the sword of war was cut out, and the swords of water condensed and cut to Lu Ming's gun.

Chapter 226: Battle Dragon Story Level 4

The water flow mark is certainly strong, but in the face of Lu Ming, there is no comparison at all.

The water sword he condensed and the sword gas he chopped were shattered by Lu Ming's gun.

Puff...

There were several wounds on the body of the water flow mark, and blood was flowing.

The water mark screamed, and he desperately avoided the anteater's attack.

However, Lu Ming's spear arrived in an instant.

bump!

The water flow mark was like a ball, and was pumped out, and a line of blood was scattered along the lake.

He screamed terribly, almost half of his body burst, and one arm flew away.

Lu Ming walked step by step, his eyes contained a murderous opportunity, and came after him.

"No, Tianyun, you can't kill me. I'm the genius of the ten-party sword faction. You killed me, and you didn't end well."

The water mark almost scared and screamed.

However, Lu Ming's eyes were firm and unmoved.

The water flow mark was almost desperate and called: "Tianyun, let me go, please let me go, you want Jiao Lingguo, I give you, I give you!"

"Killing Lingjiao is also mine."

Lu Ming's voice was indifferent, and the spear turned into a beam of electricity.

"Do not..."

The flow mark shouted, but as soon as he called the exit, Lu Ming pierced his throat with a shot.

Water flow marks, die!

Lu Ming swelled, sucking the storage ring of the water flow mark into the Supreme Temple.

Of course, the sperm blood of the water flow mark was also swallowed.

At this time, the two anteaters also came to Lu Ming, Lu Ming flickered, avoiding the attacks of the two anteaters, and ran towards the shore.

"No, go!"

On the shore, the few remaining disciples of the Ten Fangjian were shocked and turned and ran.

All the water flow marks were killed. They stayed, didn't they seek death?

"go!"

There are also several students who have made the Star Temple, and even some of them are one of the top ten masters of the outer hall, but at this time, they looked at Lu Ming's eyes in horror. They did not dare to stay and turned and ran to the distance.

They were afraid that Lu Ming would be mad and killed them too.

Lu Ming walked on the waves, and neither of the two anteaters could hit him with a single hair.

"Unfortunately, there are two. If there is only one, I want to fight!"

Lu Ming whispered.

With his current combat strength, he really wanted to fight one, but the two, never mind, so as not to waste time.

Lu Ming leaped across the lake and collected all the disciples of the Shifangjian School who had died in battle, and the storage rings of the students in the Star Temple. At the same time, they swallowed their blood.

"Stop playing with you!"

After all the scraping, Lu Ming smiled, his figure rose like a wind, rushed to a height of 100 meters, and walked in the air to the shore.

The two anteaters screamed, but they did not follow.

Later, Lu Ming turned and left. After fifty miles, he stopped, a palm in his hand, and a storage ring was caught in his hand.

This storage ring is just a water flow mark.

Lu Ming couldn't wait to look at it. Sure enough, Jiao Lingguo was lying quietly in the storage ring.

As soon as the hand moved, Jiao Lingguo appeared in the hand, exuding a strong medicinal fragrance.

Lu Ming took a sip and felt as if he was running faster and faster.

"What a powerful medicine!"

Lu Ming glowed in his eyes.

Immediately, without hesitation, Jiao Lingguo swallowed down and began to refine it.

The energy of Jiao Lingguo is extremely terrifying. Once swallowed, it turns into huge energy, pouring into the limbs.

Lu Ming's real trick of running the war dragon, refining it with all his strength.

Lu Ming made his full impact on the fourth floor of the Dragon War Recipe.

Originally, to hit the fourth floor, six very precious natural treasures were needed, and more than ten auxiliary materials were needed, but now it is no longer needed, and a Jiao Lingguo is enough.

With the refining of Jiao Lingguo, the true spirit of War Dragon's true recipes continues to condense and become stronger.

Two hours later, Lu Ming's body shook and opened his eyes. He could not help but let out a long roar, like a dragon yin.

Fortunately, it is in the Supreme Temple, if it is outside, it can definitely spread across a place of tens of miles.

"True Dragon Warrior, Level 4, Breakthrough!"

Lu Ming slowly raised his right hand and gently held it. The air in his palm was held by Lu Ming, making a crackling explosion.

"The strength of true energy is five times that of ordinary martial artists, so strong!"

Feeling the rush of real energy inside his body, Lu Ming's mouth was filled with a satisfied smile.

"Now, look at the harvest!"

Lu Ming took out a pile of storage rings and counted forty-two.

These are all storage rings left by the genius of the triple martial arts master. The contents inside make Lu Ming look forward to it very much.

Open one by one and count them.

Finally, I sorted everything, piled up several piles, and piled them in front of Lu Ming.

There is a small pile of various elixir, but most of them are not very advanced.

All kinds of spirit pill, packed in jade bottles, piled up a lot, the value is absolutely great.

There are also various ores, materials on the monsters, spirit soldiers, etc. Lu Ming sorted them out.

In addition, there are stacks of silver tickets, which add up to hundreds of millions, which is a huge number. Even if it is converted into a spiritual crystal, it can have tens of thousands.

What surprised Lu Ming most was not these, but the spirit crystals and the eggs of blood ants.

There are more than 80,000 pieces of Lingjing, filled with several large boxes.

There are also 536 eggs of blood ants.

I don't know much more than what Lu Ming got during these days.

"Hahaha, this resource is enough for me for some time. On this third platform, the condensed figure fights against me. With the improvement of cultivation, more and more spirit crystals are needed, and I don't need to worry for the time being. ."

Lu Ming laughed.

The third platform, condensing a figure with the same fighting power as himself, needs nine pieces of spirit crystals when Master Lu Ming is heavy.

However, with Lu Mingxiu's improvement, more and more spirit crystals are needed.

The second martial arts master requires 18 yuan, and the third martial arts master requires 36 yuan, doubling constantly.

Nowadays, the five-fold cultivation of Master Lu Ming's military practice condenses that figure, which costs 144 yuan at a time.

This is really extravagant. One time, only six hours, it will cost 144 yuan. With the improvement of cultivation, more will be needed. Where do ordinary people afford it?

Over the past few months, Lu Ming has used thousands of spirit crystals to condense the figure against himself.

Without this supplement, the spirit crystal in Lu Ming's hands would not be able to support it for long.

"It's still robbing others. The resources come quickly, and it's much harder to obtain than the hard work."

Lu Ming sighed.

"Robbing others?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Yes, plunder.

Since the people of the Ten Fang Swords are going to kill him, why should he be polite.

"Haha, okay, just do it. I'll wait for them in the blood ant's den."

Determined to pay attention, Lu Ming laughed and walked out of the Supreme Temple to the center of the blood ants' secret realm.

Chapter 227: I am robbing

Three hours later, Lu Ming came to a desolate plain, and at a glance, no grass grew.

In the plain, there is a big pit, with a radius of more than 100 meters, standing on the side, looking down, and found that the big pit is a dense cave.

Occasionally, you can see a few blood ants crawling in and out.

This is the blood ant nest.

Lu Ming was sitting cross-legged next to the big pit, waiting for the arrival of others.

Only three days have passed, and there are still seven days left until the blood ant secret is closed.

Lu Ming waited while practicing.

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

No one came here in these five days.

Lu Ming was not in a hurry, he knew clearly that in the first seven or eight days, everyone was in other places, looking for opportunities to hunt blood ants. Only in the last two days would they rush to the blood ant's nest and take a chance.

In a swamp, the body of a blood ant fell there, and all the eggs of the blood ant in the belly of the blood ant disappeared.

"Go, go to the blood ant's den!"

With a light drink, a cold-faced young man rushed out of the swamp and rushed towards the blood ant's den. Behind him, he followed a dozen young people.

Among the mountains, there was a long whistle.

"Go, go to the blood ant's den!"

Subsequently, dozens of figures leaped towards the direction of the blood ant's den.

In a huge valley, more than a dozen practitioners who enshrined the Star Temple were surrounded by more than thirty disciples of the Ten Fangjian School.

"Ten party sword factions, do you have to kill them all?"

A student who shook the Star Temple shouted in despair.

"Nonsense, as I said long ago, when you meet your star palace, you can't kill me! Kill!"

Thirty or more young masters of the Ten Fangjian School, besieged dozens of general Xingdian practitioners, there was no suspense at all, and soon there were more than a dozen corpses in the valley.

"Well, what **** will be the Star Palace, a group of people from all over the world, but unfortunately you didn't touch that sky cloud, otherwise you can get the reward of Qiuwuzhi Elder."

A majestic young man sneered.

"Senior Gao, good luck that day. If you meet Senior Brother Gao, you will definitely be stepped on by your senior brother within 10 strokes. You don't know which Senior Brother has such good luck that you can meet Tianyun."

"Yeah, yeah, but, in my opinion, Tianyun must have found a place to hide. As long as he hides in the secret area and closes, he rushes out at the last moment and he is safe."

"Safe, even if he didn't die in the blood ant secret, he would still kill him when he went out."

Next to it, other disciples of the Ten Fangjian School slapped on them.

Senior Brother Gao smiled and couldn't close his mouth, half-sounding, only to say: "Okay, that day, Yun was a bit skilled. I encountered it, and it took a lot of effort. I still need a dozen tricks. Now let's go and go Blood ant nest, there is a big chance there."

"go!"

Later, they also headed towards the blood ant nest.

In a mountain forest, the sky was full of sword energy, and dozens of extremely large blood ants were cut in two by a sword energy.

Among them, there is even a blood ant with three levels and seven levels.

A figure appeared, it was Yang Zaitian.

His eyes were as bright as electricity and his breath was terrifying. With a wave of his hand, a large string of blood ant eggs flew into his hands.

"So many days, Xiuwei finally broke through. Now, it's time to go to the blood ant's lair. I'm going to hollow out the blood ant's lair, get a lot of blood refining pill, and accumulate a lot of blood gas. In the future, I will definitely be able to awaken the blood of the king-level blood. Liujie stepped on his feet."

Yang Zaitian's eyes are full of madness and self-confidence.

Then, the figure flickered and went towards the blood ant's den.

...

Lu Ming, sitting cross-legged by the blood ant's lair, raised his eyebrows suddenly and opened his eyes.

In the distance, more than a dozen figures are coming quickly.

"Someone is finally here."

A smile appeared on Lu Ming's face.

A total of twelve people, at a glance, are disciples of the Ten Fang Jian School.

After a while, the twelve people approached the blood ant nest.

"That's it? Tianyun!"

After seeing Tianyun, the twelve people changed their faces slightly and stopped.

They didn't come close, but were a little daunted.

Among them, there is not too strong, and Lu Ming's combat power, they also see, is not their enemy.

"Tianyun, these days, you have been hiding here, but you will choose the place. No wonder I have many disciples of the Ten Fangjian School who have not found you."

A disciple of the Shifangjian School shouted.

"Hiding here?"

With a faint smile on Lu Ming's face, he said: "That's right, well, nonsense, now, hand over all your storage rings."

"What? You want us to hand over the storage ring?"

The twelve disciples of Ten Fangjian were all stunned.

"Nonsense, don't you understand people's words? I'm a robbery, I can hand over my storage ring and I can live, otherwise, you will stay here forever?"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Tianyun, you're bold, we didn't trouble you, you actually want to rob our storage ring, why not."

The disciples of the twelve ten-party sword factions are a bit incredible.

How dare Lu Ming wait here for robbery?

How dare he do this?

bump!

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with them, and shot directly. His body was like a flash of lightning, and he instantly reached the twelve people. The town demon gun shook and turned into twelve gun shadows, blasting toward the twelve people.

"Tianyun, don't think that we are afraid of you, join forces to kill him."

Twelve people roared and shot together. Twelve attacks rang towards the landing.

bump! bump! ...

The roar sounded, the earth exploded, twelve people screamed, half of the body was slammed into the ground, and a large mouth vomited blood, full of incredible watching landing sound.

Among the twelve of them, although there is no extraordinary genius who understands the potential, it is by no means comparable to ordinary warriors.

However, the twelve people joined forces, and in Lu Ming's hands, they were as fragile as babies and could not resist them.

In one move, he was half dead.

Nowadays, Lu Ming's cultivation is to achieve the five-layer of the martial arts master, and the real dragon warfare breaks through the fourth floor. With the weight of the town demon gun of more than 10,000 pounds, the power of one shot is amazing, and it is not unstoppable by ordinary people.

"Now? Is the storage ring paid or not?"

Lu Ming looked down at the twelve youths with ten swords.

"Hand over, we hand over."

The twelve young men shouted and took off the storage ring in their hands and gave it to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming put it away smilingly, waved his hand, and said: "Go!"

The twelve people, as amnesty, struggled to crawl out of the ground and stumbled away into the distance.

Lu Ming didn't want to really kill the disciples of Shifangjian School.

When necessary, a small part can be killed to act as a deterrent. To really kill all the disciples of the Ten Faction Swords, the high-level terror of the Ten Faction Swords will be furious, mad, and will desperately want to kill him. Beheaded.

This is not what Lu Ming wants now. After all, he still has no strength against the entire Ten Fang Sword faction.

Twelve storage rings were put away, and Lu Ming just wanted to continue sitting cross-legged.

In the other direction, two figures came very quickly.

"It's really hard to break through the iron shoes. There is no effort to come."

Lu Ming's eyes revealed Sen Leng's murderous opportunity.

These two people were actually Bai Chi, and a young man in green robe.

Chapter 228: Frightened

At this moment, Bai Chi and Lupao youth smiled.

During this time, they teamed up to secretly hunt the blood ants, and the two of them were originally the top ten masters of the outer hall of the Star Temple. Their strength is strong, so the harvest is very good. During the period, they even encountered an ant nest and were emptied by them. .

Moreover, as long as they meet the disciples of the Shifangjian School, no matter how strong or weak they are, they are far away, so there is no danger.

"Haha, the eggs of blood ants harvested this time are enough to change a lot of blood refining pill. In the future, we will definitely be able to awaken the powerful second blood line. By then, the star palace will be the world of both of us."

The green robe youth laughed.

"Yes, that Tianyun, actually wanted to kill me, but unfortunately he was too arrogant, and actually challenged the entire masters of the Shifangjian faction. I guess he had been killed by the disciples of the Shifangjian faction."

Bai Chi's eyes showed a terrible color.

"Blood ant's lair is coming. We will observe in secret and wait for others to take action. Then we will wait for the opportunity to collect some eggs of blood ants. Hey? Someone in front."

The green robe youth was talking, suddenly stunned, looking forward.

"Someone?"

Bai Chi also looked at it, and at first glance his face changed wildly, almost scaring to pee.

"Tianyun, why are you not dead yet!"

Bai Chi made a sharp cry.

"You are not dead yet, how could I die?"

Lu Ming got up and looked coldly at Bai Chi.

"Go, go!"

Bai Chi shivered all over, snarled, and ran backwards.

The young man in the green robe reacted even faster than Bai Chi, and turned around and ran away.

"Bai Chi, I said, I will kill you, do you think you ran away?"

Lu Ming smiled lightly and stepped out, chasing Bai Chi like a wind.

"what!"

Bai Chi yelled, only feeling that his ankle shook and his body was chilling, so that he had the strength to run forward.

"You wait for me!"

Bai Chi shouted, and the young man in green robe ran ahead of him, faster than him.

How can the green robe youth treat him? Outside of the blood ant secret realm, he also aimed at Lu Ming, at this time he was also afraid of dying, how could he stop?

Bai Chi only felt the hair behind his back, his scalp was numb, and he felt the death approaching him.

"Escape, I must escape, I can't die!"

Bai Chi shouted.

However, Lu Ming was getting closer and closer to him.

At this moment, dozens of figures suddenly came from afar, all disciples of the Ten Fang Jian School.

Bai Chi's eyes lit up, ecstatic, and the speed seemed to be a little faster. He ran to the Ten Fangjian faction and yelled, "The brothers of the Ten Fangjian faction, Tianyun is here, Tianyun is here, he kills Your disciples of the Ten Fang Sword School!"

No matter whether Lu Ming killed or not, he would say that Lu Ming killed, and only then can he get out.

"Tianyun?"

In front of there are more than thirty disciples of the Ten Fangjian School, led by Senior Brother Gao.

Suddenly at this moment, Sen Leng's murderous opportunity appeared, and then shouted: "It's Tianyun, hahaha, I finally came across him!"

Immediately, quickly rushed to Lu Ming.

"Haha, Brother Gao is so lucky!"

The other disciples of Ten Fangjian laughed and rushed away.

When Lu Ming saw the disciples of the Shifangjian School coming, he was not surprised but rejoiced, but instead rushed to kill Bai Chi, and slowly walked forward.

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed, and the disciples of the Shifangjian faction surrounded Lu Ming Tuan.

call!

Bai Chi exulted, exhaling for a long time.

"Boy, although you are the one who will hold the Star Palace, but Tianyun wants to kill you, I will protect you and stand for me!"

Brother Gao glanced at Bai Chi and gave a light command.

"Yes Yes!"

Bai Chi nodded again and again, but he laughed in his heart: "Tianyun, there is no end to me. Now, it is you who died."

Brother Gao was not looking at Bai Chi, his eyes turned to Lu Ming, revealing a cold murderous opportunity, saying: "Tianyun, you have been hiding for so many days, after all, you still have to die in my hands, remember my name, my name is Gao Tiankuo. "

"Gao Tiankuo, isn't it? Well, now, I declare, rob, and hand over your storage rings."

Lu Ming pouted.

"What? What did you say? Robbery?"

Gao Tiankuo yelled, thinking he had misheard.

"Nonsense, hand over the storage ring or you will stay forever!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Hahaha, Tianyun, I think you are crazy, now, I will make you sober."

Gao Tian broadly laughed.

Boom!

Then he stepped out, the earth roared, and a strong, heavy breath emanated from Gao Tiankuo, like a mountain standing there.

The potential of the mountain!

"Die to me!"

A giant sword appeared in Gao Tiankuo's hands, striding violently, and slamming toward the landing, as if a mountain hit Lu Ming.

"Tianyun is dead!"

There are disciples of Shifangjian School sneering.

But the next moment, they were all stunned.

boom!

Lu Ming's body swelled with a hot, bursting breath.

The hot breath rolled out, and within a hundred meters, the temperature rose rapidly.

boom!

Lu Ming stabbed with a single shot, like a meteor falling from the sky and blasting on a mountain.

The mountain shattered, Gao Tiankuo screamed, and his body flew out like a ball.

The whole scene fell silent, and everyone was stunned in shock.

"Brother Gao, lost? One move was defeated?"

"This... how... is this possible?"

The disciples of Shifangjian School said in a daze.

Not far away, Bai Chi's pupils contracted sharply, and his face showed incredible colors, and he shouted in his heart: "The trend of fire is impossible, absolutely impossible!"

He is difficult to accept.

bump!

Lu Ming took a step, the breath of his body burst out, and pressed towards the disciples of the Shifangjian School.

"Not good, let's go together!"

The disciples of Shifangjian shouted.

"Landslide!"

Lu Ming whispered that the town demon gun glowed, condensing a giant gun with a water tank thickness of 100 meters.

Depressed by the giant gun, a terrifying shock wave exploded downward, bursting apart.

The screams and roars sounded, and the disciples of the Ten Fangjian factions were like balls, hit and flew out, and fell everywhere.

Only two people are still standing there.

Bai Chi and Lupao Youth.

At this time, Bai Chi's face was pale, his body was trembling, his lips were trembling, and his eyes were full of horror.

"How could it be so strong? How could it be so strong?"

He kept muttering in his mouth, it was unbelievable.

Originally, when he met the disciples of Shifangjian School, he was ecstatic, thinking he was saved, thinking that Lu Ming was dead and could not kill him at all.

But he never dreamed that more than thirty disciples of the Ten Fangjian School, among them the genius who understood the power, was actually destroyed by Lu Ming to wither and decay.

How could this be?

"Now, who can save you?"

Lu Ming walked towards Bai Chi step by step, with a playful smile on the corner of his mouth.

"No, don't kill me!"

Bai Chi yelled, unable to mention the courage to resist.

"Don't kill you? Ha ha, you are really naive. You can tell me a reason why I will not kill you. I will not kill you."

Lu Ming sneered.

Chapter 229: Are you worthy?

"I..."

Bai Chi only said one word of me, and he couldn't speak anymore.

Previously, outside of the blood ant secret realm, he repeatedly targeted Lu Ming, and deliberately pushed the Ten Fangjian faction to hunt the students of Jiang Xingdian on Lu Ming, causing everyone in Xingdian to keep Lu Ming secret.

Just now, he instigated Shi Fangjian to send disciples to kill Lu Ming.

Why did Lu Ming not kill him? He couldn't think of it himself.

"It seems not, then die!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"No, don't kill me."

Suddenly, Bai Chi knelt down and cried out, crying: "Tianyun, you will spare me this dog's life. In the future, if you let me do anything, I will promise you. In the future, I will be You are a minion and you can use it."

"Be my minion? Are you worthy?"

Lu Ming said indifferently.

boom!

A strong breath erupted from his body, pressing down on Bai Chi and the green-robed young man.

Bai Chi only felt that he was being pressed by a big mountain, and his breathing became difficult.

"Ah, trying to kill me is not that easy."

At this moment, the green robe youth roared, bursting out of full strength, rushing towards the landing Ming.

He wanted to fight for his life in exchange for life.

But how is it possible?

call out!

The bright gun was busy, piercing the air, passing through the eyebrows of the green robe youth.

Blood splattered, Bai Chi's face splashed with red and white objects.

Bai Chi shouted in horror. At this moment, he felt hopeless and helpless.

Green robe youth strength is above him, but in the face of Lu Ming, but was killed by a stroke, he has no courage to resist.

"Ah, don't kill me, I'm wrong, I'm wrong, I shouldn't offend you, I'm wrong."

Bai Chi hysterically shouted.

At this moment, he was extremely regretful and regretted why he offended Lu Ming. Lu Ming was not something he could offend at all.

"I blame Bailong and blame him. Why do I want to provoke this demon, I blame him."

Bai Chi shouted in his heart, he blamed everything on Bai Long.

If it was not Bai Long, how could he cause Lu Ming?

"It's really rubbish, it's really dirty my hands."

Lu Ming whispered.

"Yes, yeah, killing me just dirty your hands, yeah, you're right!"

Bai Chi seemed to grab the last life-saving straw and cried out loudly.

"But, don't kill you, I feel uneasy."

Lu Ming whispered again, and his voice revealed a chill.

"Don't..."

Bai Chigang was about to yell, and a rifle flashed away, and fell into Bai Chi's eyebrows.

Bai Chi, die!

"Now, should you hand over your storage ring?"

Lu Ming glanced at the disciples of the Ten Fangjian School.

The disciples of Shifang Jianpai's complexion changed drastically, Lu Ming's combat power was terrifying, and the means were fierce. They had just seen it with their own eyes.

However, they are disciples of the Ten Fang Sword School. They are usually high above them, and now they have to hand over storage rings. This is a shame and a shame.

"Tianyun, if you do this, the ten-party sword faction will not let you go."

Someone shouted.

"It doesn't seem to be paid, then I'll pick it up personally."

Lu Ming sneered, his figure flashed like a ghost.

The disciples of the Shifangjian faction had been seriously injured by Lu Ming just now. Without any resistance, Lu Ming took off the storage ring.

By the way, Lu Ming grabbed and tossed, and the disciples of the Ten Fangjian factions were thrown up one by one and fell heavily on the ground.

Then, the second one piled up, like a Luohan, the higher the higher.

The last one was Gao Tiankuo. He was taken off the storage ring by Lu Min and Lu Ming kicked him out. Gao Tiankuo's body flew high and was stacked on more than thirty disciples of the Ten Swords.

Thirty or more disciples of the Ten Fangjian sent to a dozen meters high.

Lu Ming appeared at the highest place, stepped on Gao Tiankuo's body, and waited.

Thirty or more disciples of the Fangjian School roared repeatedly, but to no avail.

After a moment, Lu Ming looked up and looked away.

"finally come!"

Lu Ming whispered.

In the distance, there was a figure leaping, leaping towards this side.

The number of people is more than two hundred.

The ten-party sword faction drove the rest of the star palace to this side, the blood ant nest.

The figure flashed, and soon, it was nearby.

"Tianyun, that is Tianyun."

"That's my brother of the Shifangjian School. Damn, how did they lose to Tianyun?"

"Damn, Tianyun actually treated them like that, **** it."

Nearly two hundred disciples from the Ten Faction Sword School saw this scene, their eyes turned red, and a cold killer came out of their bodies, staring at each other with murderous sights.

In the other direction, there were more than 20 students who were going to the Star Hall, and they were dumbfounded when they saw this scene.

"This... this sky cloud, is it too powerful and overbearing?"

"Overbearing, I think he is looking for death, we are still far away from him."

There was a lot of discussion among the students in Xingdian.

"Brother Tianyun!"

Mingcheng was among them, but at this time they yelled and rushed towards the landing.

"Brother Ming, you are farther away from me, the good show is."

Lu Ming smiled at Mingcheng and waved.

Ming Cheng couldn't help but stopped, as if Lu Ming's words were so magical that he couldn't refuse, even he didn't find out.

"Tianyun, you haven't moved your stinky feet yet, let go of my fellow brothers from the Ten Fangjian School."

"So, what mean means was used to sneak attack on my master of the Ten Swords?"

"Damn, you act like this. It's not enough to die ten thousand times, do you know?"

The disciples of Shifangjian School continued to shout.

But Lu Ming was too lazy to care about them, and cried a little, then stopped slowly.

"I told them to surrender the storage ring. They don't pay it, so it falls to this end. Now, you hand over the storage ring, otherwise, it is also the end."

At this time, Lu Ming's faint voice spread throughout the audience.

"what?"

The disciples of the Shifangjian School froze.

The students in the Star Palace were also stunned.

Tianyun is robbing, robbing disciples of the Shifangjian faction.

Crazy, crazy, Tianyun crazy.

Everyone shouted.

Tianyun actually relied on one person to rob the nearly two hundred people of the Ten Fangjian faction. Isn't he crazy?

"Tianyu, it seems that you have been hiding for a few days, it's crazy, but anyway, you are dead today."

Among the crowd of Shifangjian factions, a thin and tall figure came out and exuded a strong breath.

Lu Ming recognized that this person was just one of the six comprehensions in the Ten Fang Sword School.

Uh! Uh!

The figure flashed, and two young people came out, the breath of his body was no weaker than that of the thin and tall young people.

The two also realized the potential.

The three are full of murderous staring and landing sounds, and they may shoot at any time.

"Don't be careless, this person's combat strength is not trivial, you better join forces, beheaded to kill this person."

At the foot of Lu Ming, Gao Tiankuo shouted.

The faces of the Shifangjian School changed.

They originally thought that Lu Ming used some mean means to hurt Gao Tiankuo and others, but at this time, things seemed not so simple.

Is Lu Ming really that strong?

The three headed hesitated.

Chapter 230: Two hundred people fighting alone

"This person, Tian Yun, is despicable and shameless, and he should be punished with death. It is the man Qiu Wuzhi elders are going to kill. Let's fight together and kill him."

The tall, thin young man shouted with a wave.

"Okay, let's go together."

Other disciples of the Ten Fangjian sent out roaring. There were nearly two hundred people. The war sword came out of the sheath, and the horrible sword spirits gathered together, disturbing the situation and the horror.

On the ground, there was a loud noise and there were sword marks.

In the distance, the face of Xingdian changed dramatically. Nearly two hundred disciples from the Ten Fangjian teamed up. The momentum was so amazing that even the master of the ninth heavy master of the martial arts should retreat.

"Tianyun is too mad and will have to eat his own fruits after all."

In the star palace, there is humanity.

"Brother Tianyun!"

Mingcheng shouted, very worried.

"Hahaha, if you want to shoot, just shoot. So much nonsense. Let me see if the ten-party sword faction is all waste."

Lu Ming laughed.

"court death!"

"Shoot, kill him."

The disciples of Shifangjian School shouted.

call out! call out! ...

Suddenly, there were more than fifty sword energies, soaring into the sky, with a terrifying power, slamming toward the landing.

More than fifty sword qi completely enveloped Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's eyes were calm, and there was a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

Uh!

Lu Ming's figure flashed, and there was a sense of lightness and speed in his body, and his footsteps stepped in the air. Suddenly, a series of afterimages appeared in the air, which could not distinguish true from false.

I saw more than fifty sword qi, and all the cuts were afterimages, and no real Lu Ming was cut.

"The wind is the wind."

Someone from the Ten Fangjian faction yelled.

"Originally understood the wind potential, no wonder so arrogant, everyone shot together, blocked all retreats, even if he understood the wind potential, he would die!"

The tall, thin youth shouted.

But no one found that the thirty or so people who had been folded into Luohan by Lu Ming had their eyes widened in horror.

The wind?

Just now, Lu Ming shot against them, obviously using the momentum of fire, but now it is using the momentum of wind?

Did he realize the two potentials?

They felt incredible. The state of the great martial artist, so young, actually realized two kinds of potentials. What kind of demon is this?

"No, he understands not only the wind but also the fire."

Gao Tiankuo shouted.

"what?"

The disciples of other ten-party sword factions were all stunned.

Also understand the fire? how is this possible?

Is Gao Tiankuo being stupid?

The great martial arts realm, can understand a kind of situation, has already been a rare genius, all pick one out of ten thousand, very few.

And understand the two potentials? how is this possible? Wu Zongjing didn't understand much of the two trends, right?

Gao Tiankuo must have been stupid, they were determined.

However, the next moment, they felt stupid.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming erupted in a wave of terror, such as a volcano.

This is another trend, the fire.

"This this..."

The eyes of the disciples of Shifangjian School were all stunned, and their tongues were straight.

Lu Ming, really realized the two potentials, how is this possible?

"kill!"

At this time, Lu Ming roared, if the sound ran to thunder, his figure moved, and rushed towards the disciples of the Shifangjian faction.

The situation of wind and fire united, and the fighting power skyrocketed.

"Take shots together, take shots together, even if he understands the two potentials, what can he do? After all, he only has one person, we shot together, we can definitely kill him."

"Shoot together."

boom! boom! ...

A sword spirit rose, and there were two hundred sword spirits, which was terrifying.

"Landslide!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, holding a gun in both hands, formed a huge gun-mand of 100 meters.

This gun is busy, like substance, like a real spear.

Around the gun, there was a hot flame burning, and a gust of wind swept through.

The wind assists the fire, making the flame more vigorous, like a gun of flame.

boom!

The huge guns detonated down, with a terrifying sense of shaking.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Nearly two hundred disciples of the Ten-Fang Sword School roared, and the dazzling sword spirits slashed towards the landing.

The guns and swords meet each other, and a violent roar erupts.

Terrorist shock waves rushed outward in circles, forming a strong wind.

The ground, as if it had been ploughed, appeared deep ravines that stretched to a hundred meters away.

At the center where the gun and the sword meet, a deep pit that is more than ten meters deep and more than thirty meters wide is blown out.

"How is Tianyun?"

"Should it be killed?"

In the distance, everyone in the Star Temple looked at the smoke-filled scene and guessed.

But when the smoke dissipated, they froze.

Holding a spear, Lu Ming stood proudly, exuding a strong fighting intention on his body, standing straight up, what's wrong? Not even a single scar.

On the contrary, some of the ten-party sword factions, some of them are low-cultivated, such as the triple martial arts master and the quadruple warrior, each with a pale face and blood flowing from the corners of his mouth.

Not only is Lu Ming not dead, he has the upper hand, how is it possible?

Nearly two hundred people joined forces, and even the Ninth Martial Artist of the Grand Martial Artist had to retreat, Lu Ming actually blocked it, and he still had the upper hand, which was like a fantasy.

Nearly two hundred people from the Shifangjian faction were staring, it was incredible.

"Ten Fangjian sent genius, but so, today, all the storage rings are left, otherwise, die!"

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out and rushed towards the Ten Fangjian.

"Join together, join hands, don't distract."

Someone shouted.

But it was too late, Lu Ming was like a tiger entering the pack of wolves, rushing into the many disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction. After the spear was swept away, dozens of people were swept out, fell to the ground, and ran wild with blood.

Can't resist Lu Ming at all.

Lu Ming's current combat strength is too strong. The five-layer cultivation practice of the Grand Martial Artist, the fourth layer of the Dragon Fighting Truth, and the wind and fire potential have reached above the Xiaocheng level.

These strongest young men with only the six peaks of the martial arts master are not Lu Ming's enemies at all.

Even the few young people who understand the situation are the same.

bump! bump...

After a few breaths, a large group of disciples from the Ten Fang Sword School fell on the ground. There were hundreds of them.

Staring at everyone in the star palace, some people stunned their eyes and thought they were dreaming.

"This, this...sinister, perverted."

Mingcheng was also stunned, roaring in his heart.

He thought he had looked at Lu Ming as high as possible, but in the end, he found that he still underestimated Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's strength far exceeds his imagination.

bump! bump!

Holding a lance, Lu Ming crossed the gates in one direction, and it was a large piece, one disciple of the Ten Fangjian School, whose bones were broken and fell to the ground.

Including a genius who understands the situation, it is hard to escape the fate of bones being cut off with a shot.

"Run away."

The children of the other Shifangjian factions shouted, and they were terrified.

There is simply no way to resist, and the strength is not on a level at all.

"stop!"

At this moment, a roar came out, such as thunder billowing.

A figure, actually stepped on the void, hurried to come.

"It's Brother Yang Zaitian. Brother Yang Zaitian is here. We are saved."

A disciple of the Shifangjian School yelled wildly.

