

D Emperor 231

Chapter 231: Zhan Yang Zaitian

The disciples of Shifangjian School were overjoyed because Yang Zaitian arrived.

However, Lu Ming just glanced at random, attacked, and continued.

bump! bump!

The disciples of the Ten Fangjian sent to each other were pumped away, and when Yang arrived again, few of them could stand.

Yang Zaitian looked extremely gloomy around him, then looked at Lu Ming, said coldly: "I told you to stop, didn't you hear?"

"Hear, but what kind of green onion do you count? If you stop, I will stop?"

Lu Ming squinted at him.

Yang Zaitian stagnate, his face more gloomy.

Lu Ming actually said he is a green onion?

Yang Zaitian smiled angrily and said: "Tianyun, I said before that you are my prey of Yang Zaitian. At that time, it was just a casual talk, but now, you are dead, there is no trace of life!"

"Is your ten-party sword faction just the same routine, as soon as you meet, you say I'm dead, and all of you will lie here, and you will soon."

Lu Ming sneered.

"Don't compare me with these wastes."

Yang Zaitian said.

The disciples of other Shifangjian factions were ugly. Yang Zaitian said in public that they were waste, and they were certainly uncomfortable.

"In my eyes, you are almost like them, they are all waste!"

Lu Ming smiled lightly.

"Bold, wanton!"

Yang Zaitian screamed, and the opportunity was cold.

He, Yang Zaitian, has been a genius since birth, and has been walking all the way, sweeping his peers, almost invincible.

Now, Lu Ming actually said that he was waste, which is a shame and disgrace.

He will kill Lu Ming!

"Tianyun, you succeeded and angered me successfully. Today, I will break your bones and take you to feed blood ants!"

Yang Zaitian roared, his breath burst out.

And, constantly improve.

Soon, he broke through the peak limit of the sixth warrior and entered the realm of the seventh warrior.

"The Seventh Major Martial Artist!"

Lu Ming was slightly startled.

"The seventh warrior of the great martial arts master, Brother Yang Zaitian broke through the seventh warrior of the big martial arts master, and Tianyun was dead."

The Shifangjian disciples shouted in ecstasy.

Yang Zaitian, who was originally a peerless genius, pressured his peers. With such a breakthrough, his combat power will skyrocket.

"Brother Yang Zaitian, don't kill Tianyun easily, I will torture him well."

"Not bad!"

The disciples of Shifangjian School shouted one after another.

"Tianyun, as I saw just now, you actually realized the two potentials, which is indeed amazing, but I will tell you that the potential is in the essence, not much, and no matter how many potentials there are, it will collapse in the face of absolute power ."

Yang Zaitian's eyes were like electricity, and his momentum was like a tiger. He stepped out and the earth roared.

"There's so much nonsense, but I'm just making excuses for my inability!"

Lu Ming scolded.

"I am incompetent? Hahaha, look for death!"

Yang Zaitian yelled, the battle sword behind her came out, and a hot breath burst out.

The trend is actually a fire.

"I will show you the power of real fire!"

Yang Zaitian screamed, rushing towards Lu Ming, and slashed with a sword.

The momentum of fire, wrapped in sword gas, exploded with amazing power.

"It turns out that the fire is small!"

Lu Ming muttered.

"Your power is just fur, and my power is already small. This is fine!"

Yang Zaitian Changxiao, with contempt in his voice.

Just now, Lu Ming's momentum did not explode with all his strength. He believes that although Lu Ming realized the two potentials, it was only a fur. How can he resist him?

"Frog at the bottom of the well!"

Lu Ming smiled lightly.

"what?"

Yang Zaitian was stunned, but the next moment, his face went wild.

Because of Lu Ming's momentum, he couldn't stop rising.

The first is the momentum of fire, which immediately reached Xiaocheng, and even continued to rise. In the end, although it did not reach Dacheng, it was still stronger than Yang Zaitian's momentum.

boom!

A spear bursts and shoots out, intersects with Yang Zaitian's sword, and dissipates in pairs.

"How is it possible? Why is your fire so strong? What is going on?"

Yang Zaitian shouted, it was incredible.

Just now, he also despised Lu Ming, saying that Lu Ming's momentum is not good.

But immediately, he found that Lu Ming was not only more, but also more refined than him.

It was like he was slapping his own face hard.

"Isn't this possible? Then continue!"

boom!

On Lu Ming, his momentum rose again.

This time, it was the wind.

Along the way, as a hurricane swept through the sky, the wind of Lu Ming finally rushed into Xiaocheng.

"The trend of the wind is small, impossible, this is absolutely impossible, you cheat, you cheat, how can you understand the two potentials to Xiaocheng?"

Yang Zaitian no longer felt calm, shouting hysterically.

Even the facial features are distorted.

He, Wu Shijiu realized the potential, not many of the ten swords.

And in the sixth martial arts of the great martial arts master, the fire potential was cultivated to a small success, which is even more rare.

He has always been very proud of himself, aiming at the six heroes of the scorching sun, and does not take other people into his eyes.

But now, he suddenly found that Lu Ming's talent is stronger than him, and it is a lot stronger, which makes him difficult to accept.

"Die, die, this sky cloud must die, in this world, there can be no genius beyond me!"

Yang Zaitian growled in his heart.

"kill!"

Without hesitation, the bloodline broke out, he broke out with all his strength, and slammed towards the landing.

"Dead!"

Jian Qi was shocking and extremely hot.

Yang Zaitian is definitely a peerless genius, and his combat power is extremely terrifying. At this time, he tried his best and was shocking.

Even the warrior of the eighth heavy martial arts master must be beheaded with one stroke, and the warrior of the ninth heavy martial arts master must also retreat.

However, he encountered Lu Ming.

The combination of wind and fire has turned into a flaming flame, and it rises into the sky.

boom!

Lu Ming and Yang Zaitian blasted together, turning into horror and hot shock waves, sweeping in all directions.

"No good, rewind!"

The disciples of the Ten Fangjian sent a shout, ignoring the injury and receding wildly.

And in the distance, everyone in the Star Palace showed a terrified look, and retreated backward.

boom!

A huge shock wave rushed on the ground, blasting the ground out of deep pits.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Two roars, the two figures collided again.

Far away, the two people looked at them in shock. They saw that the two exuded a hot figure, constantly colliding in the air and on the earth, like two ancient giant beasts.

boom! boom!

More than a dozen collisions in a row, there are more than a dozen large pits on the earth, like the end.

Fortunately, they had been away from the blood ant's nest for a long time before the war, otherwise, the blood ant's nest would be collapsed.

Even so, the blood ant's lair was still disturbed, and each blood ant crawled out.

boom!

There was another violent roar, and a figure quickly backed away and was shot away.

It was Yang Zaitian. At this time, he was very embarrassed, covered in blood, and his hair was distributed.

He lost to Lu Ming.

"Tianyun, I want you to die, I want to kill you, I want to kill your friends, your family."

Yang Zaitian roared, pretending to be crazy.

Chapter 232: Half cool

Yang Zaitian yelled wildly, lethal infiltration.

He was actually injured by Lu Ming, who was injured by Lu Ming, who was from the Star Palace, and was regarded as an all-rounded crowd by the Star Palace.

Shameful and disgraceful, he could hardly accept it.

"Mighty sword!"

Yang Zaitian shouted, his momentum reached the utmost, a sword light, as if coming from outside, appeared out of thin air, splendid, suspended above Yang Zaitian's head.

A terrifying and violent sword flowed out, and the soil under Yang Zaitian's feet was shaken by the sword flow, rising and falling like waves.

Ground level swordsmanship!

Lu Ming saw at a glance that this was a territorial sword technique.

"Prefecture-level swordsmanship, the sword on the sky, Brother Yang Zaitian actually cultivated into the sword on the sky!"

"What? This is a ground-level martial art. It's terrifying. The sky clouds are over. As soon as the ground-level swordsmanship comes out, he is dead."

"Brother Yang Zaitian is really amazing, this is a prefecture-level martial art!"

The Shifangjian sent everyone, and excitedly talked, and some people even laughed, thinking that Lu Ming was dead, and finally he could give a bad breath.

The star palace is full of horror and frustration.

The disciples of Shifangjian School are so strong that they can't compete with them at all.

The genius who ranked the first hall of the star palace just realized the potential, which is too far away from Yang Zaitian.

"Brother Tianyun!"

Ming Cheng stared at the front, worried in his eyes.

"Tianyun, do you know our gap now? Shake in front of me! Hahaha!"

Yang Zaitian laughed insanely. In his thoughts, Lu Ming would be shocked to see him exhibiting ground-level swordsmanship, then horrified, frightened, and finally desperate.

At the thought of this, he was very happy.

It's a pity that he was just halfway up, and he couldn't keep up.

Because Lu Ming's expression was calm, indifferent, and even disdainful.

Yes, disdain!

An angry look came up in Yang Zaitian's heart, and a face began to twist, shouting loudly: "Tianyun, what expression are you? What expression are you?"

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, but in his eyes, the murder was getting stronger and stronger.

"Ah, to die! Sword, kill!"

Yang Zaitian yelled, and after a while, the sword light suspended above his head slammed toward the landing.

The sword did not arrive, and the horrible sword intention had shrouded Lu Ming.

"Prefecture-level martial arts, do you think only you will?"

Lu Ming whispered, bursting with anger, waving one hand up to the sky.

"Humanity palm!"

Buzz!

The space seemed to vibrate, and then a huge palm print appeared in the air.

The palm print is as large as ten meters, and the shape is the same as the palm of a person, but it is slightly blurred.

However, the power is astonishing.

It's like there is a humane king. During the tour of Zhoutian, a strong pressure is on everyone.

"Prefecture-level martial art, is it prefecture-level martial art?"

"How is it possible? How is this possible?"

The disciples of the Shifangjian School roared, and it was hard to believe that all this was true, and wished everything was their own dreams.

"Hahaha, Tianyun, Tianyun, I knew that this guy was just a pervert."

Mingcheng laughed.

"How is it possible? How can you also cultivate into martial arts skills, ah, break me!"

Yang Zaitian made an incredible roar, manipulated the sword light, and cut to the palm of humanity.

boom! Palmprints and Jianguang blasted together.

The world suddenly shook, and then, at the intersection of the palm print and Jianguang, a shock wave suddenly broke out.

Rumble!

The ground shook, and below the intersection of the palm print and Jianguang, a huge crater with a length of 100 meters and a depth of more than 20 meters was exploded directly on the ground.

Countless gravel splashed around.

"Come back, be careful!"

The ten-party sword faction and the general Xingdian were in a state of chaos, quickly backed away, and waved weapons to resist.

After a thousand kilometers back, he stopped.

bump!

In the sky, the light of the palm prints flourished, and the light of the sword light quickly dimmed.

In the end, Jianguang exploded, and a figure screamed. It flew backward like a shell, hitting the ground heavily, and smashing the ground out of a big pit.

It was Yang Zaitian, who lost, lying in a big pit and coughing up blood.

Sisi...

The sound of breathing in cold air rang out.

Lu Ming walked in the air, his black hair fluttered, his momentum was like a demon, his body exuded a cold murder.

"Tianyun, what do you want to do? Don't mess up."

Feeling the killing on Landing Ming, Yang Zaitian shouted in horror.

"I hate people in my life to threaten me with my family. If you do that, your ending will be doomed."

The cold voice spit out from Lu Ming's mouth.

He walked towards Yang Zaitian step by step.

"Dare you, I am a peerless genius of the Ten Fang Sword School. In the future, I will be the pillar of the Ten Fang Sword School and a character who can become an overlord. If you kill me, the strong players of the Ten Sword School will not let you go. At that time, you will die miserably."

Yang Zai struggled and shouted.

"That's my business, why should you worry?"

Lu Ming was unmoved, and the killing was even colder.

Yang Zaitian was afraid, he was really afraid, he saw that Lu Ming really wanted to kill him.

"No, you can't kill me, you are a lunatic, you are a lunatic."

Yang Zaitian yelled, rushed out of the big pit, and had to escape.

"humane!"

Lu Ming whispered and waved a palm. In the sky, a huge palm print formed and blasted toward Yang Zaitian.

"Do not..."

Yang Zaitian yelled, a crazy outbreak, wanted to resist, but to no avail.

boom!

Under the palm print, Yang Zaitian directly blasted into the ground, and there was another big pit on the ground.

The palm print dissipated, and only a ball of meat remained in the pit.

Yang Zaitian was beaten into powder and bone with a palm.

"Yang died again, he was killed."

The disciples of Shifang Jianpai's eyes widened in shock, staring deadly.

Halfway, someone responded and shouted: "Go, go, this sky cloud is a lunatic."

Uh!

Lu Ming was like a wind, walking on the void, stepping out a few steps, and appeared above everyone's head.

"Who dares to run? Yang Zaitian is going to end."

Lu Ming's cold voice spread throughout the audience.

The disciples of the Shifangjian School stopped involuntarily and watched Landing in horror.

Does Lu Ming want to kill them together?

"Tianyun, what do you want to do? If you kill so many of us, the top ten of the Fangjian School will definitely go mad and will do their utmost to kill you regardless of everything. At that time, no one can save you."

Someone from the Shifangjian faction shouted.

"Who said I'm going to kill you? I just want to make a robbery. Well, now, hand over your storage rings."

Lu Ming said lightly.

"What? Robbery?"

The Shifangjian sent everyone stunned.

"Why? I don't want to hand it over. If I don't want to hand it over, I don't mind killing."

Lu Ming glanced at him, full of murderous opportunities.

The faces of the Shifangjian faction changed dramatically.

"Pay, I will."

Finally someone shouted and compromised.

Chapter 233: In the blood ant nest

Just kidding, Lu Ming is a lunatic who is so bold that he can dare to kill even Yang Zaitian, not to mention them?

If it were killed in this way, it wouldn't be worth it.

Someone took off the storage ring and threw it to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and collected it in a madness.

Some people take the lead, others can only take off the ring and give it to Lu Ming.

However, some people are reluctant to feel the pain, and there will be tears when they grind their teeth.

This storage ring can be said to be the accumulation of all wealth, so who can give it up?

However, when Lu Ming's eyes turned to them, they were frightened, and they took off the storage ring and gritted them to Lu Ming.

"One hundred eighty-five, one hundred eighty-six..."

Lu Ming counted as he closed and counted. His heart was so refreshing that his smiling eyes could not be opened.

The disciples of Shifangjian sent their disciples to tears and gritted their teeth, and their teeth were all broken.

The star hall stared at this scene in amazement.

Soon, when the last disciple of the Ten Fangjian sent the storage ring to Lu Ming, Lu Ming put it away with satisfaction.

"Okay, now, you can roll, this blood ant's lair is mine, whoever doesn't roll, see one, I kill one."

Lu Ming drank coldly.

Shifangjian sent his disciples to be forgiven, and turned and ran.

In a blink of an eye, there was no one running.

In the distance, disciples of dozens of Fangjian factions shouted: "Quickly, we will find a place to heal, and then hunt blood ants. Otherwise, this time we will lose our blood."

"Damn, my storage ring, Tianyun, **** Tianyun, waiting for the blood ant secret, must let him die."

The Shifangjian sent many disciples to run into the distance with resentment, seize the time, heal the wounds, and kill the blood ants.

At this time, Lu Ming's eyes turned to the star palace.

"Brother Mingcheng, how about visiting the nest of blood ants with me?"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Whatever you want."

Mingcheng overjoyed.

"As for you, leave me immediately!"

Afterwards, Lu Ming looked at the other general Xingdian students.

These people are not good people. Just now, they just wanted to sit on the hill and watch the fight.

"Tianyun, the same star palace, can't you be so overbearing? One person monopolizes the blood ant nest."

A confessed face of Xingdian students.

"Nonsense, what's wrong with me being so overbearing? If you don't accept it, take two moves."

Lu Ming scolded.

"I..."

The young man froze.

Just kidding, two tricks with Lu Ming, isn't that death?

"Go!"

Others had no choice but to turn around and leave.

Soon, only Lu Ming and Ming Cheng were left in this place.

"Brother Ming, let's go!"

Lu Ming turned around and strode forward.

When we came to the edge of the blood ant's lair, we found that there were hundreds of blood ants crawling around.

Obviously, the battle just now was so amazing that it completely disturbed the blood ants.

Lu Ming and Mingcheng came, and these blood ant monsters screamed and rushed towards them.

But these blood ants, the highest level, only have three levels and six levels, where is Lu Ming's opponent.

Soon, the ground was covered with corpses of blood ants. Then, the two killed in the blood ant nest**.

In the blood ant's nest, the passages extend in all directions and crisscross.

The two don't need to discern the direction, they rush forward to kill at will, as long as they see the blood ants, they will kill.

An hour later, Lu Ming had killed no less than two hundred blood ants and harvested thousands of eggs.

The harvest of Mingcheng is not small, there are also two hundred.

The two went around, not knowing how far.

Suddenly, his eyes suddenly widened, and a huge underground cave appeared.

As soon as they reached this cave, the two were stunned.

Blood ant eggs, a large number of blood ant eggs are piled up in the cave, one by one ruddy and crystal, piled up in the cave like garbage.

These are all molted by blood ants.

The blood ants' eggs are not the eggs of blood ants hatching offspring, but the crystals of energy, containing the essence of powerful blood gas.

"This...this...how many eggs do these blood ants have?"

Mingcheng was dumbfounded.

"This? At least tens of thousands?"

Lu Ming was also stunned.

In the eyes of the two, there was a blazing glow.

Creak...

At this time, a sharp cry sounded.

Only then did the two discover that there was a behemoth in the middle of the cave.

This is a huge blood ant, lying there, at least ten meters high.

Its abdomen is huge, with a string of eggs of blood ants hanging, and at a glance, no fewer than a few hundred.

Mother ants!

This is a blood ant mother ant.

Just now the two were attracted by the eggs of countless blood ants and almost ignored the existence of the female ants.

The mother ant's huge eyes stared at the two, making a sharp cry.

call out!

On the side of the cave, there was a violent sound of breaking the air, a strong sharp force, slamming towards the landing.

It was a blood ant, but it was a blood ant. Its body was huge like a buffalo, and its body was fiery red, and it was crystal clear, like ruby.

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming swept the gun.

boom!

With a loud noise, the blood ant was repulsed, but Lu Ming felt his body numb, and he stepped back even a few steps.

"Good strength, this is a blood ant of level three and nine!"

Lu Ming was slightly surprised.

call out!

At this moment, a blood ant rushed out of a cave on the other side of the cave. This blood ant, no smaller than the previous one, exudes a strong breath.

"Brother Ming, you quit first."

Lu Ming said.

"it is good!"

Mingcheng did not hesitate at all, nodded, then turned and ran towards the back passage.

Facing the blood ants of level three and nine, he knew that he had no strength to fight back. Staying here would only drag on Lu Ming.

"Now, have a fight!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed war intent, Zhen Zhen's gun shivered, and made a buzzing sound, and his body rushed out, killing the blood ants.

"boom!"

The town demon gun blasted out, with the momentum of wind and fire, amazing power.

bump!

The lance collided with the blood ants' claws, and a violent shock erupted. The caves all rang loudly.

The blood ant was repulsed, and the next one rushed up again.

Two three-level and nine-level blood ants joined forces to launch a crazy fight against Lu Ming.

Lu Ming will be repaired to the extreme, run the wind and fire, and start a war with two blood ants.

Creak...

The female ant screamed, dragging her huge body, and slammed towards the landing. The long sharp claws, like a knife, slammed toward the landing, and the power was very amazing, no worse than the two blood ants.

Obviously, the female ants also have a three-level and nine-level combat power.

Three blood ants with three levels and nine levels of combat power attacked Lu Ming at the same time, making Lu Ming feel great pressure.

"Gudun!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, three ancient shields appeared all around Lu Ming's body.

After two months of hard work in the Kamikaze Valley, the ancient shield tactics also broke through to the third level, which can condense three ancient shields.

when!

The blood ants' claws were chopped on the ancient shield, making a dangdang sound, but they could not be broken at all.

Chapter 234: All received

The ancient shields on three sides can be controlled and switched at will, blocking Lu Ming's whole body.

With an ancient shield body, Lu Ming stands in an invincible position.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, staring at a blood ant, and launched a stormy attack on it.

Mingcheng, running in the blood ant's den, laughed bitterly at the deafening roar coming from behind.

"Brother Tianyun is really evil, I have to go out quickly, otherwise this blood ant's den will be collapsed."

Mingcheng desperately ran out.

In the blood ant's lair, Lu Ming fought more and more bravely.

He didn't have to worry about himself and attacked with all his strength. A blood ant had been suppressed.

Boom!

The town demon speared on the blood ants and directly blasted the extremely hard shell into a big hole.

"Good hard shell!"

Lu Ming sighed.

If it is not attacked with wind and fire, I am afraid that the defense of blood ants will not be broken.

It is impossible for general warriors under the ninth level to break the defense of blood ants.

No wonder so many years, in the nest of blood ants, the eggs of blood ants have accumulated so much that they have not been removed.

Those who came in were all martial arts under the seventh weight of the great martial arts division. Who can be the opponent of these blood ants?

Even a genius like Yang Zaitian, who breaks through the seventh layer of the Grand Martial Artist, will not be an opponent of a few blood ants, looting at most, and then fleeing.

call out!

Lu Ming stabbed with another shot, piercing through the blood ant's wound, without the gun handle.

The blood ants screamed and struggled frantically.

"dead!"

Lu Ming's spear twitched, and his powerful qi burst into the body of the blood ant, smashing its internal organs into pieces.

Finally killed a blood ant.

Without any delay, Lu Ming killed the other again.

After a few minutes.

bump!

As the final female ant fell to the ground, all three powerful blood ants were killed by Lu Ming.

"Close!"

Then, Lu Ming scrambled wildly, and a ray of light enveloped the eggs of blood ants in the cave, and collected the eggs of blood ants into the storage ring.

Lu Ming did not go to count, nor did he know how many pieces he received.

Two minutes later, all the eggs of blood ants in the cave were collected.

"Haha, this was issued!"

Lu Ming couldn't help but grin.

Afterwards, he manipulated the bloodline and swallowed the blood of three blood ants.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming appeared in the Supreme Temple and began to refine his blood.

This refining is more than a day, all the blood of the three blood ants is refined.

Lu Ming's cultivation was soaring, directly from the fifth martial arts master to the early stage of the sixth martial arts master.

"Now cultivation, the energy needed is really more terrifying."

Lu Ming shook his head and smiled.

This is the sperm blood of three third-level blood ants with nine levels, which is four levels higher than Lu Ming's, and the blood and essence of blood ants are twice as rich as ordinary monsters.

Three three-level and nine-level blood ants only allowed Lu Ming to upgrade to a level. It can be seen that the energy Lu Ming needs is terrifying.

"Now I am promoted to the sixth martial arts master. If I devour the blood of the third-level ninth monster monster, it will take at least 20 to be promoted."

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

Moreover, the level of the bloodline has not been improved, and I don't know how much sperm blood is needed to upgrade to the seventh bloodline.

"The corpses of these three blood ants must not be let go. The shells on them are rare materials for refining."

Lu Ming waved his hand and put the bodies of three blood ants into a storage ring.

"It's almost time for the closing of the secret realm. Mingcheng should wait outside, hurry out!"

Lu Ming flashed and ran out.

Soon, Lu Ming came out of the blood ant nest.

As soon as he came out, he saw Mingcheng turning around anxiously.

"Brother Ming!"

Lu Ming cried.

"Tianyun, you finally came out, I thought you were laid down by a few ants!"

Seeing Lu Ming, Mingcheng took a long breath and grinned.

"A few ants, why did you do me?"

Lu Ming smiled, then moved his hand, and a storage ring appeared.

"Brother Ming, there are some eggs of blood ants, which are obtained from the blood ant's nest, you take it!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, this is what you got by strength, how can I take it? And I followed you into the blood ant's nest, and the harvest has been great."

Ming Cheng waved his hands repeatedly and refused firmly.

Lu Ming gave it again, Mingcheng refused to accept it.

Seeing this, Lu Ming did not insist, and put away the storage ring and, together with Mingcheng, exited towards the secret realm.

The exit of the secret realm is on a mountain peak to the east of the blood ant secret realm.

As soon as ten days had passed, the royal family and the elders of the Star Palace would join forces to open an exit and let them go out.

...

Outside the blood ant secret realm, a light door emerged.

Around the light gate, many figures appeared, all looking at the light gate.

There are people from the royal family and people from the Ten Fangjian School, but the number is much larger than ten days ago.

Moreover, some people are directly suspended in the air, and they are actually powerful in Wuzong Realm.

On the other side of the royal family, Hua Chi was suddenly listed.

At the forefront are the red-haired old man and Qiu Wuzhi.

Qiu Wuzhi glanced at everyone in the royal family and sneered, saying, "Red Monster, what are you sending so many people to do? Would you like to wait and see that the people in the Star Palace have been killed and want to find us to settle the bill? With us A big battle?"

"I'm just in case, I'm afraid that your disciples of the Ten Fangjian School will lose money in the secret realm, die inside, and will be angry and angry at that time, and it will be unfavorable to my students in the Star Temple!"

Red-haired old man sneered in response.

"Hahaha!"

Qiu Wuzhi laughed and said, "My disciples of the Ten Fangjian School are suffering? Are you dying in it? Are you going to use the Star Palace? Impossible, such a thing will never happen!"

"The world is unpredictable!" said the redhead old man.

"Never possible, and I tell you clearly that in the secret realm of blood ants, you can't help but kill. If my disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction really die in it, it's because of their poor strength, who can't blame, you're afraid we will do it? It's ridiculous!"

Qiu Wuzhi Road, calm and calm.

"This is what you said, remember it for me!"

The red-haired old man sneered.

"Red old monster, you are so confident, don't you think that what is called Tianyun can pose a threat to my disciples of Ten Fang Sword? I tell you, it's impossible, at this moment, that Tianyun has already died. I have the heroes of the Ten Fangjian School."

Qiu Wuzhi sneered.

"Dead to the hands of your disciples of the Ten Fangjian School? I don't think so!" said the redhead.

"Not necessarily? Well, how about let's gamble? I have a celestial silver star here. I heard that you have a Yun Luoguo in my hand. I will use the celestial silver star. How about gambling Yun Luoguo with you?"

There is no cure for autumn.

Many people were shocked by this remark.

"What? Star Mithril, Yun Luoguo? Gambling so much?"

Wu Zongqiang exclaimed.

The Mithril Star is a precious material for refining. It is a top-level material of level 4 and can refine level 4 spirit soldiers.

Yun Luoguo, also a fourth-level elixir, can be refined into a fourth-level elixir.

The fourth-level materials and elixir belong to Wuzong-level items and are extremely precious.

The Star Mithril and Yun Luoguo are very top-notch in the fourth-level items.

The value is not less than one hundred thousand spirit crystals.

Chapter 235: Why didn't you say it early

The red-haired old man mused.

One hundred thousand spirit crystals, for the warrior realm, and even lower warriors, it is astronomical.

But for Wu Zong, it is much better.

Wu Zong, known as the master, in the raging empire, it definitely belongs to the first-class strong, and belongs to the upper-level strong. The big warrior is very different from one, and the price is naturally unusual.

But 100,000 Lingjing is not a small number after all, even if it is Wu Zong, it must be weighed.

"Red boss, why? Don't you dare to gamble? If you don't dare to gamble, just say it straight, don't be hard!"

Qiu Wuzhi taunted.

"Who said I wouldn't dare to gamble? Gamble and gamble. So many people at the scene testified, I hope you don't take it.

Said the red-haired old man.

"Hahaha, I'm afraid you're the one who is the one who is the one who is the one who is the one who is the one who is the one who is the best!

Qiu Wuzhi laughed heartily.

He is 100% confident that he can win because Yang Zaitian is among the ten swordsmen.

He was very clear about Yang Zaitian's strength. Yang Zaitian threatened to kill Tianyun, as long as Tianyun touched Yang Zaitian, he would die.

The crowd waited quietly.

quite a while...

"Someone came out!"

Someone called.

Sure enough, the light door flashed, and one figure after another appeared.

Soon, dozens of young people came out, all of whom were disciples of the Ten Fang Jian School.

The elders of the Shifangjian faction, including Qiu Wuzhi, and a calm complexion, all of this naturally came as they expected.

It's just that they didn't notice that the disciples of the Ten Fangjian School were all somber.

They continue to focus on the light door.

Afterwards, the light door kept flashing, and people kept coming out of the light door.

Soon, two hundred people came out, all of them were disciples of the Ten Fangjian School, and none of them were students of Jiangxing Temple.

Red-haired elders, Huachi, and other elders of the royal family looked increasingly ugly and gloomy.

"How is it possible? Why hasn't anyone come out yet!"

Hua Chi's fists clenched, his eyes showing concern.

"Hahaha, the old red monster, I think you will have the star palace, most of it is wiped out by the whole army, you are defeated, hand over Yun Luoguo!"

Qiu Wuzhi laughed and was extremely proud.

"you..."

The red-haired old man looked ugly and gritted his teeth: "Autumn is no cure, don't be too pretentious, the time hasn't arrived yet? Until the last moment, no one may know!"

"Haha, old red monster, you really deceive yourself, okay, then wait and see."

Qiu Wuzhi sneered.

"Elder Autumn, we..."

At this time, a disciple of the Shifangjian School wanted to speak. As soon as he said a few words, Qiu Wuzhi interrupted him.

Qiu Wuzhi waved his hand and said domineeringly: "Okay, you did a good job this time and worked hard, but the people haven't gotten together yet to count the eggs of blood ants and wait for a while!"

"I..."

The young man wanted to say it again, but Qiu Wuzhi's face sank, and when he glared, he suffocated his words back.

At this time, the light door shined again, and more than 20 young people appeared.

These more than twenty people are all people who will be in the Star Palace.

The red-haired old man and others were overjoyed.

"Well, it's just good luck. I don't know where to hide, so I lucked out my life, but I don't know how many eggs of blood ants I got. I don't have a blood refinement enough to refine it!"

Qiu Wuzhi sneered.

The red-haired old man and others were silent, and they did not report much hope in their hearts.

Over time, sparse and sparse, there have been some people, all disciples of the Ten Fangjian School.

In the end, the Shifangjian sent out about two hundred and eighty people.

This made Qiu Wuzhi and other ten-party sword factions start to look hard.

The time is coming and the light door is closing.

Once the light door is closed, they can't open it. They can only open it after three years.

But at this time, there were so many people from the Ten Fang Sword faction.

The point is that of the six geniuses who have realized the potential, only two have not come out.

One of them was Yang Zaitian.

"It is estimated that the blood ant's nest was invaded, delayed!"

Qiu Wuzhi comforted himself.

"Lu Ming!"

Hua Chi stared at his eyes, staring straight at the light door.

Lu Ming has not come out yet, he is really afraid of an accident.

Time passed slowly, and the time before the light door closed was getting closer.

However, no one came out.

"What's going on? What's going on?"

Qiu Wuzhi was anxious.

Others are okay, but Yang Zaitian has not come out, how is it possible?

Buzz!

At this moment, the light door flashed slightly, and two figures appeared.

Qiu Wuzhi, red-haired elders and other elders stared at him.

The silhouettes of the two figures slowly became clear.

"Tianyun? How is it possible!"

Qiu Wuzhi roared loudly, it was incredible.

"Tianyun, it is Tianyun!"

The red-haired old man's eyes widened, then he was ecstatic and laughed.

The two people who came out behind were naturally Lu Ming and Ming Cheng.

"Damn, this Tianyun, must have found a place to hide, did not touch Yang Zaitian and other disciples, hateful!"

Qiu Wuzhi growled in his heart.

"Haha, Qiu Wuzhi, Tianyun is alive, you lose, hand over the Mithril of the Star, don't be fooled!"

Said the red-haired old man.

"I..."

Qiuqiu Wuzhi's face was ugly, and he was really reluctant, but under the eyes of all eyes, he was really not good.

"It's all the sky clouds, why don't you die!"

He roared in his heart and blamed it on Lu Ming.

But still helpless, clenched his teeth and took out a fist-size, shiny silver, metal with starlight on it, and handed it to the red-haired old man.

This is the Star Mithril, other Wuzong strong men, looking at the red-haired old man with some envy.

"Haha, then I'm welcome!"

The old redhead laughed away.

Then looking at Lu Ming, the more I looked, the more I felt Lu Ming's eyes.

"Why didn't Yang Zaitian come out yet?"

Qiu Wuzhi stared darkly at the light door.

bump!

Suddenly, the light door vibrated violently, and then burst into a burst with a touch of light.

"How could this be? Yang Zaitian? Why didn't he come out?"

Qiu Wuzhi shouted.

"What the **** happened? Why didn't Yang Zaitian come out, and so many disciples, what happened?"

The elders of the other ten-party sword factions also shouted and were furious.

"Brother Yang Zaitian, he is dead!"

Suddenly, a disciple of Shifangjian School shouted.

The audience suddenly calmed down, Qiu Wuzhi looked at this disciple with a very ugly face and shouted, "What are you saying? Yang Zaitian is dead? How can he die? Who can kill him in the blood ant secret realm? Even in the face of the female ant, He can all withdraw, how can he die?"

Qiu Wuzhi roared, and his body burst into an extremely powerful atmosphere, staring at the disciple.

"Really dead, most of the brothers and sisters here have seen it."

The disciple shouted.

"Yes, elder, Yang Zai is really dead!"

Other disciples nodded one after another.

Qiu Wuzhi's face was blue, and his eyes showed a terrible light. He stared at the original disciple and shouted, "Why didn't you say it early?"

"Elder Qiu, I just wanted to say it, you didn't let me say it."

The disciple was wronged.

"you...!"

Qiu Wuqi almost spit out an old blood.

Chapter 236: shameless

Just now, this disciple really wanted to speak and was stopped by him, so that no other disciples spoke.

However, just now, he was proud and proud, and was thinking of hitting the red-haired old man fiercely. He never dreamed that Yang Zaitian would die in the blood ant secret.

The look just now was shameful when I remembered it.

"Say, how did Yang Zaitian die?"

Qiu Wuzhi asked his teeth.

"He, Tianyun, Brother Yang Zaitian was killed by Tianyun!"

The disciple shouted Lu Ming with one finger.

"what?"

The audience was shocked, except for those young people who had entered the secret realm of blood ants, everyone turned their eyes to Lu Ming.

Yang Zaitian was actually killed by Tian Yun? how can that be?

Tianyun is so powerful?

Even the red-haired old man, Huachi and others showed shock in his eyes.

"Damn!"

Qiu Wuzhi burst into a cold murderous attack, Huo Ran turned around, and looked at Lu Ming coldly, shouting: "Tianyun, say, what the **** did you do? Did it hurt Yang Zaitian?"

"stab in the back?"

Lu Ming's mouth widened and said, "Do you need to harm Yang Zaitian?"

"Bullshit, not insult? Can you kill Yang Zaitian? You don't see enough of ten."

Qiu Wuzhi was angry and didn't believe Lu Ming's words at all.

Lu Ming sneered and did not explain.

"Elder Autumn, I have something..."

The young man from the Ten Fangjian sent out before.

"To shut up!"

Qiu Wuzhi drank angrily, and the disciple shut up immediately, but his face was flushed.

"Something, say it quickly!"

Qiu Wuzhi thought of the previous thing, took a deep breath and sighed.

"Elder Qiu, Senior Brother Yang Zaitian, was really killed by Tian Yun. The two confronted each other. Brother Yang Zaitian lost, and was killed by Tian Yun!"

The youth said.

"How is it possible? Have you looked carefully?"

Qiu Wuzhi asked aloud.

"Not only me, most of the brothers here are present."

The youth said.

Despite the ugly face, other disciples of the Shifangjian School nodded and admitted.

"how come?"

Qiu Wuzhi and others are still incredible.

A peculiar genius who could kill the ten-party sword faction in a star palace, this has never happened before.

"Elder Qiu, you have to rule for us. This Tianyun is simply a lunatic and a beast. He not only killed Brother Yang Zaitian, but also robbed our storage rings. All our brothers' storage rings were slain by him. I robbed him of all our wealth and the eggs of blood ants that we hunted for blood ants during this time."

A disciple of the Shifangjian School screamed.

"Ah? What? What?"

Qiu Wuzhi and all the elders of the Ten Fangjian faction were stunned, his mouth wide open, and he stayed there for a while.

The old man with red hair, Huachi and other people on the royal side are not much different. His eyes widened, and he watched the landing stunned.

"Damn it, little bastard, I killed you."

It was half loud, and Qiu Wuzhi only reacted. He saw his hair standing upside down, his eyes almost screamed out, and there was a roar of rage, and the violent true energy screamed towards the landing.

"not good!"

Lu Ming had been prepared for a long time, dragging the Ming City, traversing tens of meters in an instant, rushing to the red-haired old man and others.

"Autumn is not coming, what are you doing?"

The red-haired old man snarled, rushed out, and punched.

boom!

The world shook, and the red-haired old man and Qiu Wuzhi made a right move, almost cracking the ground apart.

"Go away, today, I will kill Tianyun this small debris."

Qiu Wuzhi stared fiercely at the land, roaring.

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly laughed.

"Little miscellaneous, what are you laughing at?"

Qiu Wubu blamed.

"Old man, do you really think that the Ten Fangjian faction is the master of the scorching empire, and I am a member of the royal family, and you have to kill me for no reason. Did you not put the four major doors in your eyes and the royal family? In your eyes."

Lu Ming shouted loudly, and pressed him with the four royal schools together with the royal family.

"For no reason? You killed my disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction and robbed all my disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction. Shouldn't this be the case?"

Qiu Wuzhi shouted.

"Haha, ridiculous, I ask you, is it not forbidden to kill or plunder?"

Lu Ming questioned loudly.

Qiu was stagnation, his face gloomy.

He could not answer this question.

"Since killing is not prohibited, plundering is not prohibited, then it is normal for me to kill your disciples of the Ten Swords and **** their storage rings. Why should you kill me?"

"And, before entering the secret realm of blood ants, all your disciples of the Ten Fangjian sent threats to kill me, I resisted, and went back to kill, shouldn't they?"

Lu Ming's eyes were shining, and he faced the autumn with no fear, without fear, and questioned loudly.

Qiu Wuzhi's face was ugly, and the other party of Shifangjian did not speak.

Lu Ming is right. Nothing is forbidden in the blood ant's secret realm. Killing and plundering were originally the subject of the blood ant's secret realm.

"Okay, you have little sharp-toothed little things, what about that, I tell you, even if my disciples of the Ten Fangjian School want to kill you, you have to let them kill, you can't resist, you will die."

Qiu Wuzhi coldly said.

He is overbearing and unreasonable.

Lu Ming sneered and was too lazy to talk. This old guy was shameless and shameless.

"Autumn Wuzhi, why are you so shameless, I will star the palace, and only more than twenty people will come out, and everyone else will be killed by your ten-sword sword, and the past, as you say, allow you I kill people who will kill the Star Palace in ten directions. I will kill the Star Temple. If it doesn't work, I will die. What kind of **** is this? Well, after that, you Tensword Swordsmen will go back to Shifang Mountain. , I will mine the Star Temple alone."

The red-haired old man shouted.

"You are mining alone and thinking about beauty is the same in reverse."

An old man from Shifangjian School sneered.

"Red old monster, you leave me, I will kill Tianyun today, otherwise, even you will kill together, when the army of ten swords sent me, the royal family will be destroyed."

Autumn is extremely cold, and it is extremely domineering.

"Bold!"

Huachi shouted.

Qiu Wuzhi actually said that he would destroy the royal family.

"Autumn is not coming, your ten-party sword faction, the wolf child's ambition, and the world will punish."

The red-haired old man roared.

Qiu Wuzhi's face was extremely ugly, and he was anxious just now, saying something like that, but at this moment he couldn't help but regret.

Even if the Shifangjian School has such ambitions, it cannot be said clearly, or it is not the time to say that.

"Autumn never comes, come, one battle, today, endlessly!"

The red-haired old man strode forward, resembling a lion, with all his hair open, apparently extremely angry.

"Today, Prince Tianyun Ben Baoding, who wants to kill him, kill me first!"

Hua Chi stepped forward, his tone cold and firm.

Chapter 237: Amazing harvest

Huachi was extremely strong. Stepping forward, several elders of Wu Zongjing of the royal family closely followed Huachi, and his body was filled with a strong breath.

"Damn, it's so **** dead!"

Qiu Wuzhi roared in his heart, but in the end did not shoot.

Today, the Shifangjian faction has not yet reached the time of tearing the face with the royal family, and Huachi is the real prince. If the eight sons of the current emperor, if even Huachi kills together, it is to fight with the royal family to tear the face. At that time, the four Sects joined forces to attack the Ten Faction Swords, and the Ten Faction Swords could not bear it.

Moreover, this time the royal family has a lot of masters, even if he wants to do it, he is not sure.

"Okay, okay, okay, the eighth prince, you are iron-hearted and want to fight against the Ten Fangjian faction, I hope you don't regret it, and, do you think you can save Tianyun this way? Naive, let's just wait and see !"

Qiu Wuzhi roared loudly, waved his big hand, and left with the disciples of Shifangjian School.

The people of the Ten Fang Swords were all gloomy and ugly.

They were completely defeated in this trip of blood ants.

Although a large number of Jiangxingdian students were killed, in their view, those are just a group of people.

And the disciples of Shifangjian School also lost 60 or 70 people, especially when Yang Zaitian was killed, that was a huge loss.

Moreover, for the disciples of Shifangjian School, most of the storage rings were taken by Lu Ming, and most of the eggs of the blood ants fell on Lu Ming's hands.

"Hahaha!"

The red-haired old man laughed, very happy.

"Tianyun thank you Elder Red, thank you eight princes!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and thanked the red-haired old man and Huachi for a fist.

"Tianyun, no need to pay more!"

Huachi lifted Lu Ming.

"Tianyun, the old man would like to thank you? Not only helped me win a Mithril of the Stars, but also suppressed the arrogance of the Shifangjian faction, which is really popular."

The red-haired old man laughed.

"They want to kill me, I just fight back."

Lu Ming smiled.

"Haha, let's go back to the Star Palace!"

The red-haired old man laughed and waved.

Immediately, the group returned to Jiangxing Hall.

"You first count the harvest, and tomorrow morning, come here to count the number of eggs of blood ants."

In a large hall of Jiangxing Hall, the red-haired old man ordered.

Everyone nodded and dispersed.

Lu Ming returned to the dormitory and hurriedly entered the Supreme Temple. He could not wait to see what he had gained.

In front of him, a pile of storage rings piled up, there were nearly three hundred, all disciples of the ten-party sword school.

Lu Ming began to count up.

Put a piece of blood ant's egg and a piece of spirit crystal.

Other things are also sorted out.

There are too many things. This count, Lu Ming spent six hours.

Looking at the things in front of him, Lu Ming was dumbfounded, and then it was ecstatic.

The harvest is too great.

The blood ant's eggs, obtained by disciples of the Ten Fangjian, plus the ones he obtained from the blood ant's lair, were more than 23,000.

Among them, there are more than 13,000 blood ant nests, and nearly 300 people from the Ten Fangjian factions also contributed about 10,000.

More than 23,000, this is such a huge number. In history, no one has ever obtained so many eggs of blood ants.

According to the six blood ant eggs can be exchanged for a blood refining pill, 23,000 blood ant eggs can be exchanged for more than 3,800.

"More than three thousand eight hundred blood refinements!"

Lu Ming's eyes shined straight.

The accumulation before the second bloodline awakens, the more the better.

Lu Ming used a storage ring to collect all the eggs of blood ants.

Then, he looked at the pile of spirit crystals again.

There are 620,000 spirit crystals.

Lu Ming almost drooled.

Coupled with his previous Spirit Crystal, it has already broken through 700,000 yuan.

"It's still fun to robbery!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Of course, this is just thinking, he can't go to rob for no reason.

In addition to the eggs and spirit crystals of blood ants, other things, such as various spirit grasses, elixir, spirit soldiers, and various refining materials, are also piled up like mountains.

However, most of the grades are not high, and a few of the three grades are mostly second grade and first grade.

But so much is also amazing.

Not to mention anything else, but the hundreds of storage rings are amazingly valuable.

Lu Ming intends to find an opportunity to clean up all these miscellaneous things.

After packing everything up, Lu Ming began to practice with satisfaction.

The next day, Lu Ming came to that hall.

Found the red-haired old man, as well as Huachi.

"Tianyun!"

Hua Chi smiled and greeted Lu Ming.

Lu Ming also smiled.

In addition to them, there are several old men from the royal family.

Soon, more than 20 students who participated in the blood ant secret area arrived.

"Okay, now take out the eggs that you got from the blood ant secret realm, and then take them to the elders of the royal family to bring them back to refine the blood refining pill."

"Under normal circumstances, three eggs of blood ants can be refined into a blood refiner. According to the rules, you hand in six eggs of blood ants and can be exchanged for a blood refiner."

The red-haired old man said the rules again.

Everyone nodded.

Immediately, a young man stepped forward and took out a storage ring. The storage ring glowed, and suddenly the eggs of ruddy and **** ants appeared on the table.

An elder began to count.

"A total of sixty-two blood ant eggs, sixty, can be exchanged for ten blood refining pill, the extra two blood ant eggs, the royal family out of the spirit crystal to buy, according to 300 pieces of spirit crystal one purchase, you are you willing?"

Asked the elder of the royal family.

"I will!"

The youth said.

If the eggs of the blood ants are not refined, it would be useless to keep them. It would be better to sell them.

"One hundred spirit crystals?"

On the side, Lu Ming took a breath, his eyes glowing hot.

He wants to sell all the eggs of blood ants, how many spirit crystals can there be.

Of course, just thinking about it, no matter how many spirit crystals, blood refining pill is not important.

In the market, even if you have a spirit crystal, you can't buy a panacea like blood refining pill.

Then count them one by one.

Most of these Xingdian practitioners got a lot of blood eggs, not a lot. They were only about one hundred, and the largest one was only two hundred.

It was Mingcheng, which surprised everyone. The eggs of blood ants he obtained had more than 360 eggs, temporarily ranked first.

Ming Cheng grinned straight, he could get so much, thanks to Lu Ming, he and Landing Ming hunted blood ants in the blood ant nest, and got more than 200, plus his own, there were 360 Many more.

"Now, Tianyun."

Said the red-haired old man.

Uh! Uh! ...

Everyone's eyes gathered on Lu Ming, revealing the look of extremely expectation.

Lu Ming, but robbed most of the storage rings of the disciples of the Ten Fangjian School. How many eggs of blood ants can I get?

Everyone is very curious.

"This..., will this table be too small, I can't put it down!"

Lu Ming looked at the table and smiled bitterly.

"what?"

Everyone was shocked.

Chapter 238: Four Thousand Blood Refining Pills

Is the table not big enough?

This is the first time they heard this reason.

"Move the table!"

The red-haired old man shouted, his face full of excitement.

Others immediately moved a few tables, several tables together, occupying most of the hall area.

Lu Ming nodded slightly, took out a storage ring, and everyone stared at him.

The storage ring glowed, and a small hill suddenly appeared on the table, which was a pile of blood ant eggs.

Everyone in the scene stared.

"This... so much? How much can this be?"

One stuttered all the students in the Star Temple, almost biting his tongue.

"Oh my god, is this too much? Has Tianyun evacuated the entire blood ant's den?"

Another young man yelled.

"Start counting!"

The elders of the royal family reacted and began to count up in excitement.

Soon after, the quantity came out.

"Twenty-three thousand one hundred and fifty-three!"

The voice of a royal elder shuddered out this number.

Sisi...

The whole audience rang a breath of cold breath.

Although it was expected, it was shocked by this number.

Everyone was dumbfounded at Landing Ming.

With so many blood ant eggs, how much blood refining pill can be exchanged for?

"Twenty-three thousand and one-hundred and fifty-three can be exchanged for three thousand and fifty-eight, and there are five more eggs of blood ants, with the spirit crystal..."

The elder of the royal family announced, but he was interrupted by Huachi before he had finished speaking.

"Wait a minute, Tianyun obtains such a large number of blood ant eggs. It doesn't need to be so serious. The prince is the master. These blood ant eggs of Tianyun will be exchanged for four thousand blood refining pill, round up an integer!"

Huachi announced.

"Yes, the eighth prince!"

The elder jotted down.

"Thank you eight princes!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

Of course there can be more than one hundred blood refining pill, Lu Ming certainly will not refuse.

Immediately, the elders of the royal family collected all the eggs of the blood ants.

There is of course no blood refining pill. You must wait until the eggs of these blood ants are made into blood refining pill before you can give them to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was not afraid that the royal family would swallow the eggs of his blood ants. Let me not talk about his relationship with Huachi, even if there is no such relationship, the royal family will not do so.

Now the situation of the royal family is in urgent need of talents. If the royal family swallows the eggs of these blood ants, it is a blind eye and digs its own way.

Therefore, Lu Ming felt relieved.

"Lu Ming, this time you have completely offended the Shifangjian School and made the Shifangjian School lose face. They will not let you go. Over time, the Shifangjian School will definitely have stronger genius. Come and find you, you must be careful."

Before leaving, Hua Chi reminded Lu Ming quietly.

"Relax, do you think I will be afraid?"

Lu Ming laughed.

Hua Chi froze for a moment, then smiled. Since he met Lu Ming, who has not seen Lu Ming afraid?

"Okay, I'm waiting for you to kill the Quartet!"

Hua Chi laughed, and then left.

After Huachi and others left, Lu Ming left here and returned to the dormitory.

"Go to Diyu Cave first, consolidate the cultivation, and then purchase resources to break through the realm!"

After returning, Lu Ming thought about it, and walked towards Diyuan Cave.

This time, he showed Huachi's token, and the strong gatekeeper gave him a pile of inscription stones for as long as he practiced.

Lu Ming secretly took over the inscription stone and entered the Diyuan Cave.

He didn't stop, all the way down.

On the third and fourth floors, there are still people sitting cross-legged, who want to **** others' training chambers.

When Lu Ming passed by, they looked at Lu Ming and their faces changed.

Although Lu Ming was in the secret realm of blood ants, although it was only a day, it has spread throughout the General Hall of Stars, and many people know the name of Tianyun.

Lu Ming's methods shocked everyone.

Lu Ming even gave a more nickname, called Ruthless.

They looked at Lu Ming's eyes, full of awe of awe.

Lu Ming just glanced at them at will, and continued to go down.

After coming to the fifth floor, Lu Ming still did not stay, and continued down to the sixth floor.

The fire attribute of the sixth floor is more powerful than the fifth floor.

Lu Ming opened a secret room, walked in, and began to practice.

Lu Ming devoured the blood of the blood ants and repaired it to explode. The foundation was a little unstable. It just happened to rely on the aura of fire to stabilize the foundation.

Ten days later, Lu Ming's foundation was extremely stable, solid as a golden soup, without any flaws.

At this time, Lu Ming walked out of the Diyuan Cave.

Anyway, you can come to practice at any time, and for how long, Lu Ming does not matter.

After walking out of Diyuan Cave, Lu Ming walked out of the General Star Hall and walked towards the largest square city of the imperial capital.

The Fang city of the imperial capital is extremely huge and covers an extremely wide area.

Here, there are many shops and business associations.

There are even many chambers of commerce that are not local chambers of the scorching empire, but come from other empires and bring some specialties of other empire.

Near the Yundi Mountain, there are thirty-six empires, the raging empire, but only a lower empire.

Therefore, Huangdufang City is full of people at every moment.

Lu Ming walked on the streets of Fang City, dizzying, looking east and west.

Soon, Lu Ming came to a five-storey building with an extremely large area.

The Baibao Pavilion, with three gold inlaid characters, is extraordinary.

Lu Ming groaned a little, then went in.

"Son, do you have any questions?"

As soon as Lu Ming entered the Pavilion, a sweet-looking girl greeted her.

Nowadays, Lu Ming has extraordinary temperament. Although he is dressed in ordinary clothes, he just stands alone and his extraordinary breath reveals, which makes people dare not ignore it.

The girl naturally seemed very attentive.

"I'll buy some monster blood!" Lu Ming smiled.

"Buy monster blood?"

The sweet girl was happy.

Monster blood is generally used for refining or alchemy. It is of extraordinary value. Generally, it can be purchased by large customers.

"Excuse me, what level of monster blood do you want to buy?"

The girl asked, resisting the excitement in her heart.

"Third-level nine-fold monster monster blood."

Lu Ming said.

Now, if he wants to buy it, he will buy the blood of the third-level nine-fold monster, and the third-level nine-fold below will not help him much.

"Three levels and nine weights?"

The girl suddenly exclaimed.

Suddenly attracted the attention of others, and the crowd around them all paid attention to this side.

Lu Ming frowned slightly, this girl's reaction was too great, right?

"What? No?"

Lu Ming asked.

The girl held her small mouth, looked around, heard Lu Ming's words, and nodded hurriedly, saying, "Yes, there, son, the third-level ninth monster blood is extremely precious. Please follow me to the guest room, please The shopkeeper comes."

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, as long as there is.

Following the girl, came to a room in the back, and naturally someone made good tea.

After a while, a chubby shopkeeper came with a smile on his face, and when he entered, he clenched his fists and smiled: "This son, I heard that you want to buy the blood of the third-level ninth monster monster?"

"Good!" Lu Ming said.

Chapter 239: Bloodline Evolution

"Young Master, the blood of the third-level nine-fold demon beast is very valuable."

The shopkeeper smiled.

"Oh? How many copies of Lingjing are needed?" Lu Ming asked.

"Essential blood of the third-level ninth monster monster requires 25,000 pieces of spirit crystals!"

The shopkeeper replied.

wire...

Even with preparations in mind, Lu Ming secretly took a breath.

The blood of the third-level ninth monster monster actually requires 25,000 pieces of spirit crystals, which is too scary.

"Son, the higher level of monster blood, the harder it is to collect, and the cost of saving it is very large. This price is not high!"

The shopkeeper explained.

Lu Ming nodded, of course, he understood.

"I don't know how many copies you need?"

Asked the shopkeeper.

"Just get twenty servings first!"

Lu Ming thought for a while and said.

"What? Two... twenty servings?"

The shopkeeper exclaimed, and the fat on his face shook rapidly.

"Why? Not so much?" Lu Ming asked with a frown.

"Yes, yes, absolutely!"

The shopkeeper shouted in excitement, knowing that a big customer is here today.

Generally, Ming Refining Master, who buys the essence blood of demon beast, buys so few copies, which is used to make alchemy refiner. Where can I buy so much?

Moreover, those who will purchase the third-level ninth heavy demon essence blood are generally inscription masters above the Wuzong realm.

There are very few people who purchase twenty copies of the third-level ninth monster monster blood at one time.

The shopkeeper's excited heart shivered.

"I will send someone to get it right away!"

The shopkeeper shouted, and then sent someone to fetch it.

"The shopkeeper, I don't know if you are here, how can you sell it?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I still want to buy Yaodan?" The shopkeeper was more happy and quickly replied: "The third-level nine-fold Yaodan is much cheaper than the essence blood of the monster beast, because the Yaodan is easy to store and contains more impurities than essence blood. It is generally one-fifth the price of the same level of essence and blood, a third-level nine-fold demon pill, and about five thousand spirit crystals."

"Okay, give me thirty!"

Lu Ming didn't think about it and said.

"Okay, son, please wait a moment, I will send someone to send it immediately."

After that, the shopkeeper quickly got up and walked out.

Halfway through, the shopkeeper walked in with a few girls, holding a few jade boxes.

"Son, you want the blood and demon!"

The shopkeeper smiled.

Lu Ming looked at it. Twenty copies of the blood of the third-level nine-fold demon beast, and thirty copies of the third-level nine-fold demon pill, a lot.

Lu Ming nodded in satisfaction, then took out a storage ring and gave it to the shopkeeper, saying: "The shopkeeper, here are 650,000 pieces of spirit crystals, you count it."

The shopkeeper took it, the mind swept away in the storage ring, and the smile was even brighter, said: "Son, because you buy so much at one time, our store has a discount, this time the item, only the son six hundred thousand spirit crystals."

"Also, this is our VIP card, as long as the son comes again next time, all items will be 20% off."

The shopkeeper took out a golden VIP card and fifty thousand spirit crystals, and handed them to Lu Ming.

"Thank you!"

Lu Ming was delighted, and naturally accepted it with no mercy.

Lu Ming will naturally not be polite if he can save fifty thousand spirit crystals. Also, when he comes to buy things in the future, it is mainly 20% off, which also makes Lu Ming very excited.

With a wave of hand, all the blood and demon are collected.

Beside, a few beautiful girls looked at Lu Ming, their eyes glowing again and again.

One shot is 600,000 spirit crystals, and in their hearts, Lu Ming is a big figure above all.

"If it can be favored by such people, how good it should be."

Several young girls thought to themselves, but they knew that this was impossible. How could such characters as Lu Ming look at them?

"The shopkeeper, leave!"

Lu Ming arched his hands and strode away.

After spending 600,000 spirit crystals at once, Lu Ming didn't feel heartache at all. They were all obtained from disciples from Shifangjian School anyway.

As soon as he returned to the dormitory, Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple and could not wait to start practicing.

First of all, Lu Ming manipulates the bloodline, swallows a third-level nine-fold monster monster blood, and then refining it with all his strength.

This time, Lu Ming did not use it to improve his cultivation behavior, but used all the energy of his blood to improve the level of his bloodline.

Enhancing cultivation practice, demon pill is enough.

Two hours later, all this blood was refined.

On the bloodline, six blood-red chakras are dazzling, but no seventh chakra has been born.

With the addition of the blood of three blood ants, the blood of four third-level ninth monsters has been engulfed before and after, but the bloodline level has not improved.

The difficulty level of blood level upgrade can be seen.

Then, Lu Ming took out a third-level nine-fold monster blood and began to devour it.

After swallowing, he took out another.

In this way, fifteen copies of the monster blood were consumed in succession, and all of them were used to promote the blood vein itself. At this time, the blood vein shuddered and finally the seventh blood red chakra was born.

When the seventh blood-red chakra was born, the spirit-eating blood veins resembling long snakes, screaming in the sky, glowing all over the body, the body expanded at a rapid speed.

It gets thicker and longer and longer.

Finally, it turned into a giant python about ten meters long, suspended above Lu Ming's head.

"Evolved, the spirit bloodline has evolved, and it has evolved again."

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Biting the bloodline, when he was promoted to level 4, he realized an evolution.

That time, a small insect with a long finger evolved into a small snake.

And now, from a small snake, it has evolved into a python.

Then what will it become after evolution?

Lu Ming was very much looking forward to it.

The python roared with a long mouth, a powerful swallowing force erupted, which was several times more powerful than before.

"Continue to devour!"

Lu Ming took out another monster blood, but this time, only half an hour, it was completely refined, and the seventh chakra became brighter.

Afterwards, Lu Ming refined all the remaining four monster blood in one breath.

"Bloodline level, want to upgrade to eighth level, do not know how much demon essence blood to consume."

Lu Ming secretly sighed.

Immediately, Lu Ming took out a demon pill and began to devour refining.

Demon Pill, refining and refining is much more troublesome than essence blood, but now, the power of engulfing the blood of the soul is greatly enhanced, and refining and rebuilding will not take much time.

Within three hours, one was refined.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is a step forward, but not much improvement.

Continue to refine.

After refining five, Lu Ming's cultivation practice changed from the early stage of the sixth martial arts master to the middle stage of the sixth martial arts master.

The energy required for promotion is greater than Lu Ming thought.

"carry on!"

In the next three days, Lu Ming refined a total of 20 demon pill, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior, has reached the peak of the sixth martial arts master.

Just one step away, you can break through the seventh martial arts master.

But at this step, Lu Ming continuously refined several demon pill, to no avail, it is difficult to break through to the seventh martial arts master.

Lu Ming knows that he has encountered a bottleneck. During this time, he has been improving too fast, and his realm is not keeping up.

You must stop, experience training, and fight to continue to improve.

Chapter 240: Emperor Tianwu Arena

Lu Ming left the Supreme Temple and walked out of the dormitory.

"Brother Tianyun!"

As soon as he left the dormitory, he met Mingfeng.

"Mingfeng!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Brother Tianyun, my elder brother asked me to go to the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield together, would you like to go together?"

Mingfeng Road.

"Emperor Tianwu Battlefield!" Lu Ming's eyes flashed, revealing a trace of interest.

The Emperor Tianwu fighting field is very famous. It can be said that no one knows it, no one knows it.

Because, he was not established by the forces of the Sun Empire, the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield was created by the Emperor Heaven God Palace.

Emperor Tianjing Palace, that is an unimaginable and powerful force.

Not to mention the scorching sun empire, even the thirty-six empire of the Yundi emperor, in front of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, it is **** and disappears in no time.

Emperor Tianjing Palace, even in the entire Shenhua Continent, is also a very powerful force.

The Emperor Tianwu Battlefield, founded by the Emperor Tianjin Palace, is distributed all over the Shenhua Continent, large and small, and I don't know how many.

In the thirty-six empire of the Emperor Yun, only one emperor of the emperor had a battlefield of Emperor Tianwu.

In the Emperor Tianwu fighting field, you can fight and fight at will, and you can also earn a rich aura.

This is a warrior's paradise and a warrior's hell. Here, human life is like a mustard, but as long as you have strength, you can win honor and wealth.

Lu Ming originally wanted to experience it, perhaps, the Emperor Tianwu Arena is a good place to go.

"Go, we will find your brother."

Lu Ming smiled.

"Haha, let's go!"

Ming Feng was overjoyed and went to Ming City with Lu Ming.

When Ming Cheng saw Lu Ming together, he was naturally overjoyed, and the three headed towards the Emperor Tianwu fighting field.

The Emperor Tianwu Battlefield, in the southern part of the imperial capital, covers a vast area.

From the outside, the Emperor Tianwu Arena is an oval building with a height of 100 meters.

At the gate of the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield, someone guarded.

If you want to enter the Emperor Tianwu fighting field, each person must pay ten pieces of spirit crystal.

This is the battlefield opened by the Emperor Tianjin Temple. No one dared not to pay it. Even the people of the Ten Fangjian faction, in the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield, must be honest.

The ten-party sword faction seems powerful, but it is only in the scorching empire.

Faced with such forces as Emperor Tianjing Palace, then I don't know how far apart.

Perhaps the Emperor Tianjin Palace walked out of a servant at will, and could destroy the Ten Sword Swords with his fingertips.

Each handed over ten pieces of Lingjing, and the three walked into the Emperor Tianwu fighting field.

When I walked in, I realized that the Emperor Tianwu Arena was wider than expected.

Around the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield, there are dense stands with at least dozens of floors, accommodating hundreds of thousands of people, no problem.

In the center of the battlefield, there is a battle platform, which is 200 meters long and wide.

At this time, two figures were fighting fiercely on the battle platform.

All around, the shouts raged.

Lu Ming glanced over, the crowd in the stands was bustling and not very dense, but Lu Ming estimated that there were tens of thousands of people.

Lu Ming secretly lamented that the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield is really making money. Even if only tens of thousands of people watch it a day, there are hundreds of thousands of spiritual crystals in a day's income.

"kill!"

On the battle platform, two middle-aged big men, with a lot of killing opportunities, shouted in succession and killed each other.

boom! boom!

Both of them are the masters of the heavy training, and they have dozens of consecutive moves. The last man in the yellow robe is better, and he cut off the other's head with a knife.

"Haha, I finally reached a six-game winning streak."

The yellow robe laughed.

"Six-game winning streak? There should be a reward of a hundred pieces of spirit crystals!"

Lu Ming thought to himself.

The rules of the Emperor Tianwu Fighting Field, everyone can take the stage to challenge, as long as they pay a fee of fifty yuan for the Jingjing.

At the beginning, it was a battle at the same level.

The first five games are very random, you can challenge anyone, and there will be no rewards.

Starting from the sixth game, the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield will arrange a stronger opponent, and if you win, you will receive a reward of a hundred pieces of Lingjing.

Six consecutive victories, one hundred rewards, seven consecutive victories, two hundred yuan, eight consecutive victories, five hundred yuan, doubled later, to ten consecutive victories, there are two thousand spiritual crystal rewards.

At the ten-game winning streak, if you continue to challenge, you can't challenge a warrior of the same level, but you must challenge a warrior one level higher than yourself.

Cross-level challenges, and, the Emperor Tianwu fighting field will not let you challenge casually, they arrange, are strong opponents.

If you cross a level to challenge a winning streak, you will get 5,000 Spirit Crystal Rewards, two consecutive victories, 10,000 Spirit Crystal Rewards, three consecutive wins, and 20,000 Spirit Crystal Rewards. For every extra winning streak in the back, the reward will be added to Ten Thousand Spirits crystal.

If you cross a level to challenge a ten-game winning streak, there will be a reward of 90,000 Spirit Crystals.

At this time, if you continue to challenge, you have to fight across two levels.

Of course, the rewards will be more abundant.

Challenge a winning streak across two levels and you will have a reward of 100,000 Spirit Crystals, plus 100,000 for each successive winning streak.

If you can win ten straight victories across two levels, the reward can reach 1 million pieces of spirit crystals, which is extremely scary.

The more you cross, the more scary the reward.

This will naturally attract countless geniuses to challenge.

"Do you want to continue to challenge?"

In the battle of heaven, the referee of the Emperor Tianwu fighting field asked.

"Yes, of course!"

The yellow robe is confident.

"Okay, let me arrange."

The referee said.

Soon, a white-haired old man stepped onto the battle platform, and his cultivation was also a major issue for the martial artist.

boom!

Without extra words, the two fought together.

But this time, it was clear that the old man was better. He fought a hundred strokes or so, and fought back the blood of Huang Pao's spitting blood.

"I surrender!"

The yellow robe screamed quickly.

Emperor Tianwu fighting field, killing at will, if you do not admit defeat, then only death.

The big man in the yellow robe admits defeat, and the old man with white hair also stopped.

Subsequently, Huangpao Han received a reward of a hundred pieces of Lingjing and went off the battle platform.

The old man with white hair also got off the platform.

"Who else is going to challenge?"

The referee shouted and glanced at the audience.

"I come."

A young man in his twenties jumped onto the battle platform, then registered and paid fifty pieces of spirit crystals.

"My cultivation practice, the second martial arts master, who came to enlighten me?"

The young people glanced at the audience, loudly.

"I'm here to teach."

A great man leapt onto the battle platform and started with the youth, but after a dozen moves, he was defeated by the youth.

Afterwards, people continued to challenge and were defeated by the youth one by one.

Obviously, this young man is a genius with a very powerful combat strength. Five people in a row are all lost to him.

Five-game winning streak, a five-game winning streak easily won by youth

"Who else is fighting?"

The youth is full of enthusiasm.

But for a time, no one stepped forward.

After a while, an old woman finally jumped onto the battle platform.

"We want to test your strength."

The referee said.

The old woman nodded, followed the referee, and walked into a stone door next to it.

After the five-game winning streak, it is impossible for the Emperor Tianwu Arena to challenge you at will. Every opponent will test their strength. If they are not strong enough, they are not qualified to challenge.

Otherwise, as long as someone finds a group of people to collude well, they can easily win the game and get rewards. In that case, the Emperor Tianwu Battlefield should not die.

Moreover, in that case, there is nothing to see in the fighting.

The audience here is to watch the fierce battle.