

## **D Emperor 261**

### Chapter 261: Domineering

Lu Ming fell sharply, and when he was about to fall to the ground, he burst out with real energy, his feet stomped heavily on the ground, and his body continued to drift backwards.

"Want to go, have you gone today?"

In the sky, the young man in the yellow robe drank coldly.

He was frightened. With his cultivation practice of Wuzong's double peak, it was a surprise attack. Two consecutive swords did not kill Lu Ming, which made him feel extremely insulted.

"dead!"

The young man in his yellow robe holds the sword in both hands and slashes out.

A terrifying sword light, hundreds of meters long, cut through the void and instantly approached Lu Ming.

"Brother Huang, let me do it together!"

On the edge of the young man in the yellow robe is a young man in the white robe. At this time, the war sword comes out of the sheath, a sword pierces out, and a peerless sharp sword gas comes to Lu Mingdong.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyelids only jumped as if facing death.

"Block, block!"

Lu Ming's eyes were red, and his true energy was running to the extreme. In front of him, there were four ancient shields condensed out and blocked in front of him.

"Humanity palm!"

Lu Ming waved a hand and displayed a human palm. A huge palm print appeared in front of him, entrained by the wind and fire, and blasted forward.

boom!

With a tremendous roar, the whole film shook the dormitory area of the Star Palace violently, screaming out of the dormitory, and fled.

Lu Ming's humane palm prints, ancient shields, smashed, and terrifying power blasted on Lu Ming.

bump!

Lu Ming was like a cannonball. He flew backwards, continuously struck two dormitory buildings, and flew hundreds of meters away.

With a long gun, Lu Ming drew a deep mark on the ground, and then stopped, his body trembling and a spit of blood spewed out.

"Not yet dead?"

In the sky, the two young men were horrified. With their cultivation ability and combat power, under one sword, Wu Zong's master master was to be killed, but Lu Ming was blocked, but he was injured but did not die.

This is amazing.

"kill!"

The two youths made a murderous attack, with cold eyes exposed, and killed Lu Ming.

"stop!"

A few roars, several streamers quickly broke through the air, the speed was extremely fast, and immediately went to the dormitory building.

It is a few elders in the star palace.

"Go away!"

The young man in the yellow robe and the young man in the white robe are extremely overbearing.

bump! bump! ...

The elders of the three general star palaces were not opponents at all, and were cut hundreds of meters away.

"Stop it, you Ten Fangjian School is too much, openly kill me in the Star Palace, and the students who will be the Star Palace, I see how your Ten Fangjian School will explain to the royal family?"

An elder shouted, looking at Lu Ming, anxiously.

Lu Ming is now a peerless genius in the Star Palace, and the hope for the future is absolutely nothing.

But the two youths of the Ten Fangjian faction were the gold disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction, and their cultivation bases reached Wuzong's double peak, and they were even more extraordinary geniuses. Their combat power could even be compared with Wuzong's triple.

Of the three of them, Wu Zong is the strongest and the other two are Wu Zong and he is not an opponent at all.

"Account? Why do I have to deal with the royal family when I am acting with the Ten Fangjian faction? It's a joke. Heavenly clouds are fighting against the Ten Fangjian faction. They have killed many geniuses of the Ten Fangjian faction. Otherwise you will die!"

The young man in the yellow robe shouted and was overbearing.

The three elders of Xingdian looked ugly, but they stood firm in front of Lu Ming.

puff! Lu Ming spewed out another blood, leaning on the ground with a spear, standing straight in the figure, looking towards the sky.

Sure enough, he was a disciple of the Shifangjian faction. It seems that the Shifangjian faction has already been pressed, and actually sent a gold-level disciple to kill the star palace directly.

Along with this, his eyes fell back to the direction of the dormitory, where there was already a ruin, and there were constant wails.

At the beginning, the sword, Lu Ming avoided it, but other people did not have this strength. At least ten people died under the sword and more injured.

Fortunately, Ming Feng had lived in Mingcheng all the time, otherwise it would be dangerous.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming held the gun tightly, and the murderous eyes filled his eyes.

"Brother Huang, why so much nonsense, just kill it!"

The white robe youth is even more ruthless, and his eyes are like swords.

He stepped out and rushed forward.

"Hold it, and soon a master will arrive!"

An elder screamed, bursting out of strength, and killed him.

The same is true of the other two elders, but they are not opponents at all. After more than ten moves, they are injured and retreated. There is even an elder Wu Zong with a heavy arm missing.

"Do not control yourself!"

The young man in yellow robe sneered, full of disdain.

"presumptuous!"

Suddenly, there was a roar, a snow-white blade of thorns, chopped from the sky, cut through the void, and arrived in a flash.

"Not good, Wu Zong is fourfold!"

The two young men's faces changed, each slashing a sword, but they were swept away by the sword, and flew directly for thousands of kilometers.

call out!

In the sky, several streamers came instantly.

A total of three people, two old people, a young man.

Huachi, this young man, was Huachi. He was enveloped by the true energy of an old man, so he could walk in the air.

"Prince is here, see who can kill Tianyun?"

Hua Chi's eyes were as strong as electricity, and he was forced to stare at two youths with ten swords.

"The eighth prince, the sky clouds are against my ten-party sword faction. This is to destroy the relationship between the ten-party sword faction and the royal family.

The yellow robe said coldly.

"You don't need to worry about this, the prince will naturally find out, now, you get out of the star palace!"

Huachi is cold and very strong.

"You..., surnamed Hua, I call you eight princes, to give the royal family face, don't give your face shame!"

The young man in yellow robe exasperated.

How dare Huachi this dare to tell him to go?

He is a golden disciple of the Ten Fangjian School, and he is above all.

In the Five Great Sects, the gold-level disciples are very rare, and each of them is a figure in the sacred sun empire. Their status is not much worse than those of the golden robe elders.

Because of their unlimited potential, they will become elders in the future with almost no problems.

Now, the ants of Huachi scold them?

What about the eighth prince?

Their eyes were very cold.

"If you don't roll, let you roll, I tell you, the royal capital, after all, the royal capital of the royal family!"

Huachi drinks coldly.

Beside him, two old men burst into a strong breath.

One Wuzong triple, one Wuzong quadruple.

The faces of Huangpao Youth and Baipao Youth showed a dreadful expression.

If it is Wuzong triple, they can still fight, but Wuzong quadruple, they are not opponents, they are too far apart.

"Okay, okay, okay, the eighth prince, let's wait and see!"

The young man in Huangpao said three good words in a row, but his voice was very gloomy. Then he looked at Lu Ming and said, "Tianyun, have the ability, don't leave the Star Palace in your life, we will wait for you outside the Star Palace, see How long can the royal family protect you?"

After speaking, the young man in yellow robe and the young man in white robe walked away and disappeared into the air.

Chapter 262: Father's whereabouts

Looking at the sky, Lu Ming's surface was calm, but his heart was choppy.

"Wuzong, Wuzong, we must break through Wuzong as soon as possible. Now I seem to be almost invincible among the great martial artists, but it is still not enough to meet the strong Wuzong."

"When you break through Wu Zong, it will be when you die."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed through the killing machine.

"Quickly rescue the injured and clean the dormitory building."

Command the elders of the Star Palace.

Aside, Hua Chi also showed a strong killing in his eyes, as well as unwillingness.

It was blatantly killed into the General Hall of Stars, several buildings were destroyed, dozens of General Hall of Stars students were killed, and even more were injured.

The people he brought, obviously have the strength to leave the other party, but they could only watch the murderer leave, helpless.

This humiliation made Hua Chi tremble all over.

Halfway, Huachi took a deep breath and walked to Lu Ming's edge, saying, "Tianyun, is your injury okay?"

"It's okay!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Although he was not injured lightly, he didn't hurt him at all, and he would heal in a short time.

"I really didn't expect that the ten-party sword faction would dare to kill the people in the star palace now. It is becoming more and more lawless. In the past, there will be scruples."

Huachi Road.

"This time, thank you very much."

Lu Ming said.

"Thank you for thanking me? Lu Ming, today I happened to have something to find you, but I didn't expect it to happen just now."

"Oh? What's the matter with you looking for me?"

Lu Ming asked.

"About your father!" Hua Chi whispered.

"My dad!"

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart, his eyes shining with hope, and trembling: "Don't you..."

Hua Chi nodded, and then said: "We speak at the edge."

The two went to a place where no one was.

"Lu Ming, I have found your father's news."

Huachi Road.

"My father...Where is he? Is it in the Imperial City?"

Lu Ming asked with a trembling voice.

Huachi shook his head and said, "Originally in the imperial capital, imprisoned by the ten-party sword faction in a very secret place in the northern part of the imperial capital, but seven days ago, a group of unidentified people suddenly attacked there. Mide, your father, has been robbed by the gang."

"What? Robbed by a group of unknown people?"

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart and asked: "Why did that group rob my father?"

Hua Chi shook his head and said, "I don't know this! However, we have found out that the group of people is rushing to the deserted wilderness, and the people of the Ten Fang Sword School are pursuing it with all their might."

"Quiet wasteland, I'm going to save my dad!"

Lu Ming showed anxious colors.

"Lu Ming, wait a minute, don't worry, don't forget, the disciples of Shifangjian School are still waiting for you outside."

Hua Chi shouted.

Lu Ming took a deep breath and calmed himself down. Yes, to go to the deserted wilderness, first of all, we must solve the two disciples of the Ten Fangjian School.

"Lu Ming, those two disciples of the Ten Fangjian School, I will find ways to send them away. Also, my father and emperor have sent four masters before and went to the deserted wilderness in secret."

Speaking of which, a sword-shaped jade card appeared in Huachi's hand and handed over to Lu Ming, saying: "This is a Wanli musical note. There is also a Wanli musical note in the hands of the four masters sent by my father and emperor. You can use this to send them voices, and you can receive each other's messages within a thousand miles."

"Hua Chi, thank you!"

Lu Ming took it, and sincerely thanked him, Huachi really helped him a lot.

"I said it, and I don't need to thank you. Go here, be careful."

Huachi Road.

Lu Ming nodded and said with a smile: "When I come back, I will celebrate the wine."

"Okay, I'm going to elicit the two of the ten-party sword faction now."

Hua Chi nodded, with two old men, his figure flashed out of the general star palace.

About half an hour later, the figure of Hua Chi appeared and said, "Lu Ming, you can start."

Lu Ming nodded, took out a set of black robe and hat and put it on, his figure moved, disappeared without a trace.

Lu Ming went out of the General Star Hall and walked along some small streets towards the north.

After passing seven or eight streets in succession, no disciples of the Ten Fangjian faction were found.

"stop!"

Just as Lu Ming relaxed his vigilance, a squeak of jingle sounded.

Uh!

A sound of breaking the sky sounded, and a pretty figure appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"Xie...Xie Nianqing!"

Lu Ming was shocked, staring at the person in front of him in a daze.

The girl in front of her, pretty and unparalleled, was wearing a short skirt, a pair of slender white and tender thighs were exposed, and her eyes were blinking and staring.

Not Xie Nianqing, who can it be?

He never imagined that he would meet Xie Nianqing here.

What did Xie Nianqing stop him? He is easy to change now, and with his black robe and hat, Xie Nianqing cannot recognize him.

"Cough, this girl, you stop there, I don't know what is going on?"

Lu Ming coughed a few times and lowered his voice. It sounded like a big man in his thirties.

"Lu Ming, what do you pretend to find? I finally found you, come and fight me."

Xie Nianqing mouth slightly raised, disdainfully said.

"what?"

Lu Ming suddenly froze, Xie Nianqing really recognized him, how is it possible?

Did he show any flaws, but he looked around and showed no flaws.

But Xie Nianqing why he was Lu Ming?

Lu Ming took off Dou Li, revealing an easy-going face, and said, "Girl, look, you really admit the wrong person."

"Humph!"

Xie Nianqing's mouth turned slightly, the disdainful color was more intense, said: "Lu Ming, you still pretend to me, even if you are easy to look like, I can recognize you, how easy you look, your smell is I can't change it. It's just that my nose is special. As long as the person I smelled, he will be gray, I can recognize it."

"This will do?"

Lu Ming was speechless.

He did everything, but he didn't count it.

"Hahaha, girl Xie, what a coincidence. I haven't seen you for many days. I miss it so much. Unfortunately, I'm in a hurry now. Please give it up. Let's change the day."

Lu Ming laughed, showing his original voice, laughing.

"Huh, Lu Ming, it's hard to meet you, you don't want to go, I said last time, see you again, you will step on you hard, come on, and confront me."

Xie Nianqing looked at Landing badly.

"I said, I don't have time now, I want to fight and accompany you later."

Lu Ming's voice sank, he had to rush to the deserted wasteland, how could there be time to accompany Xie Nianqing in a duel.

"I don't care, you don't want to leave today!"

Xie Nianqing was very arrogant and stopped in front of Lu Ming.

"Step aside!"

Lu Ming took a cold sip and pushed out with a palm, and a powerful true air spewed out, trying to push Xie Nianqing away.

But unexpectedly, Xie Nianqing's figure moved slightly, and there was also a strong qi outflow, which counteracted Lu Ming's qi.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and was a little surprised. After a while, Xie Nianqing's cultivation behavior also reached an astonishing point.

Chapter 263: Dead wilderness, war

Xie Nianqing was also surprised. Obviously Lu Ming's strength was beyond her expectation.

"Okay, your strength is good, just fight me."

Xie Nianqing's eyes shone brightly.

"Neuropathy, I have no time to accompany you."

Lu Ming snorted coldly, then rose into the sky and ran to the distance in a hurry.

"Want to leave, stop thinking!"

Xie Nianqing drank, a pair of beautiful legs and a kick, the body seemed to have no weight, chasing towards the landing Ming speed, the speed was incredible, not slower than Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was shocked and stretched the volley to the extreme. He walked into the air and walked for hundreds of meters. Soon, he left the imperial capital and headed northwest.

In the rear, Xie Nianqing followed, and even walked briefly in the air.

"This stinky lady is really sick, forget it, just follow it!"

Lu Ming was speechless, let her follow, he took care of himself and moved forward quickly.

The dead wilderness, on the northwest border of the scorching empire, is a dead wilderness with a very wide range, spanning three empires.

It is the land where the three empires border.

To the north is the Yinyue Empire.

To the northwest, it is the middle empire, the blood Zhao empire.

Empires are divided into lower empire, middle empire, upper empire, and super empire according to strength.

The scorching sun empire and the yin yue empire are inferior empire.

Emperor Yundi's thirty-six empire, there are eight middle empire, the rest are inferior empire.

The middle empire is at least ten times stronger than the lower empire, and it is no different.

With Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, it takes four or five days to reach the deserted wilderness.

After a day and night, Lu Ming was so angry that he stopped and meditated to recover.

Not far behind, Xie Nianqing also panted, fragrantly stopped, sitting cross-legged on the ground.

"It's really persevering!"

Lu Ming was quite speechless.

Three hours later, Lu Ming's true energy had completely recovered, and he saw that Xie Nianqing also stood up.

"Well, I'm really in a hurry, and I will fight you when this thing is over."

Lu Ming said.

"Well, who knows where you went when you arrived, you treated me like that, I said, you must step on your feet, I said, you must do it, if you want to run, I will follow you , Wait for you to finish things, I will teach you again."

Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth.

Lu Ming is speechless, this girl's temper is too weird?

"Forget it, forget it, follow it if you want to follow."

Lu Ming said silently.

Then, Lu Ming continued to hurry, and Xie Nianqing followed along.

In a blink of an eye, four days have passed, the deserted wilderness is already in sight.

Standing on a mountain peak, looking ahead.

The lonely wilderness, very wide, like a huge giant beast, lying in front.

The two stepped out and walked towards the deserted wasteland.

When I walked into the deserted wilderness, I realized that in the deserted wilderness, it was not completely dead, and you could see trees and weeds.

It's just that these trees and weeds have no leaves and look lifeless.

All around, there was silence, and there was no sound of insects and birds singing.

But Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing did not dare to carelessly, because the deserted wilderness, but the famous Jedi, contains great danger.

Roar!

At this time, the two saw a giant black tiger running in the desert forest.

This giant tiger, with a strong breath, is actually a three-level double monster.

Huh...

At this moment, in front of the giant tiger, a big tree without any leaves suddenly flew down a black mist. The black mist rolled towards the giant tiger, then flew away and disappeared on the big tree.

Below, a tiger-shaped skeleton is left.

The scalp that Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing watched is numb.

They can see clearly that the black mist flying out of the big tree just now is a very small ant, but the number is too large, and the power is also terrifying. The third-level double monster beast giant tiger did not even scream, It turned into a bone.

The lonely wasteland is really strange, so be extra careful.

The two continued to move forward, and there was no danger on the way, and they quickly penetrated more than 300 miles away.

Uh! Uh! ...

Suddenly, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, the figure flashed, and eight figures appeared in front of Lu Ming.

The two froze, and stopped.

"Ten Fangjian faction is here to work, this area, we have temporarily requisitioned, please come back!"

Headed by a middle-aged Dahan Dao.

Abnormal tone of voice.

"Oh, when the lonely wilderness became the ten-party sword faction, I heard it for the first time."

Lu Ming sneered.

"I said it's ours, it's ours, boy, don't feel sick anyway, otherwise, this place will be your burial ground."

The middle-aged man's eyes froze, and his body exuded a faint murder.

At this time, Lu Ming did not bring a hat, and these people from the ten-party sword school obviously had not seen Lu Ming and did not recognize it.

Lu Ming glanced at everyone from Shifangjian faction.

The headed man is very rich in breath and has Wu Zong's heavy cultivation behavior.

The other seven are masters of the all-round master martial arts.

Obviously, this time the Ten Fang Sword sent out a lot of force to hunt Lu Yuntian.

"Okay, let's go!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming said, then turned around and left.

Xie Nianqing's eyes flickered, and without further ado, he turned away from Landing.

Behind, a strong murderous opportunity burst out in the eyes of the middle-aged Hans of the Shifangjian School.

"These two have suspicious signs and would rather kill by mistake than let go, kill!"

The middle-aged man waved his hand.

"kill!"

Immediately, the master swords of the two master martial artists Jiuzhong were unsheathed, and they were respectively killed by Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing.

The speed was extremely fast, and immediately behind them, the broad war sword slashed down towards the top of the two.

But at this time, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing suddenly turned around.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a spear appeared, directly piercing the knight warrior who had killed him.

Xie Nianqing flicked his fingers, and the roar sounded, and the other person's head suddenly flew high, blood splattered.

Lu Ming was a little surprised. He could see that Xie Nianqing's Xiu Wei had actually reached the ninth military master. It seems that Xie Nianqing got some adventures during this time, otherwise Xiu Ning could not progress so fast.

Because of his blood-sucking spirit, his cultivation ability will skyrocket.

But Xie Nianqing didn't eat the blood of the soul, and the cultivation breakthrough was not slower than him. It was really amazing.

"I already knew you would do this!"

Lu Ming looked coldly at the rest of the Shifangjian faction. In an instant, the two masters were killed, leaving the middle-aged Dahan and others both stunned, and then issued a roaring roar: "You dare to kill my disciples of the Ten Swords, find death, kill, kill them!"

The middle-aged man exuded a terrifying breath and rushed to the landing.

The remaining five great martial arts masters and nine warriors, then killed Xie Nianqing.

"Wuzong is the first one, just try my strength."

Lu Ming's eyes showed war, and his spear shocked and rushed towards the other party.

During this period of retreat, he had gained a lot, his combat power increased sharply, and he himself did not know what level he had reached.

I did it twice before, once was the warrior of the 9th peak of the Grand Martial Artist, and the other time was the genius of the two peaks of Wuzong, twice, once too weak and once too strong, and could not well test Lu Ming's battle. force.

This Emperor Wu Zong has a heavy weight, just right.

Chapter 264: Kill Wu Zongyizhong

"District Warrior, dare to fight with me, die!"

Middle-aged Wu Zong sneered.

In his view, Lu Ming is purely overstretched and seeking death.

Uh!

The middle-aged Wu Zong's war sword was cut off to Landing Ming's head, and he wanted to cut off Lu Ming's head with a sword.

Buzz! call out!

Lu Ming's spear shuddered and stabbed again, and a dazzling spear pierced towards the front.

Gunmang intersects the middle-aged Wu Zong's war sword, and the middle-aged Wu Zong's complexion changes suddenly.

boom!

A sharp, tremendous force of Pang Bo blasted towards the middle-aged Wu Zong. The middle-aged Wu Zong shook his body and retreated backward, sliding back dozens of meters in the mountains and forests, and the ground was dragged out of a deep gully .

"Master Warrior, how can there be such a strong force?"

Middle-aged Wu Zong roared in his heart.

"This is your strength, so why not kill it!"

Lu Ming raised his gun and then killed him.

The spear pierced, and a splendid spear burst out.

The middle-aged Wu Zong did his best, but still lost.

After six strokes, Lu Ming was shot with a scream and flew out screaming.

Uh!

Lu Ming chased up, and the spear fell from top to bottom.

bump!

Middle-aged Wu Zong screamed again. His body was smashed into the ground and smashed the ground out of a big pit. He was lying in the big pit, with blood constantly spraying from his mouth, making it difficult to move.

The figure flashed, and Xie Nianqing appeared next to him. Obviously, the five warriors of the Nine Heavy Warriors had been resolved by her.

Middle-aged Wu Zong lying in the big pit, looking at the two young men, his eyes were shocked.

Where is this young man coming up? It's terrifying, and the fighting power is terrifying.

"Is it the genius of the Blood Zhao Empire?"

Middle-aged Wu Zong thought so.

In the scorching empire, he had not heard of such a powerful military martial artist. Unless it is a middle empire like the Blood Zhao Empire, it is normal to have such a genius.

"Say, what are you doing now, who are you chasing? Where is it?"

Lu Ming stared coldly at middle-aged Wu Zong and asked coldly.

"Did you go to the key of the Emperor Wu Treasure? You want to get it, I tell you, the autumn sky of my ten-party sword faction is in front, and your great martial arts master wants to intervene, really looking for death!"

Middle-aged Wu Zong was angry.

"The Emperor Wu Treasure Key? Is Qiu Changkong also in front?"

Lu Ming looked a little dignified and puzzled.

The head of Liujie, Qiu Changkong, was actually hunting his father.

And the Emperor Treasure Key? Is there still the Emperor Wu?

Thinking of this, Lu Ming was shocked.

When Wu Zong went up, he was King Wu, known as the King, and he was extremely powerful.

The huge scorching empire, whether there is now a king of martial arts, is a question.

Such overlords as Lin Xueyi and others did not reach the state of Wu Wang.

But if the king of war is compared with the king of war, there will be a difference of tens of thousands of miles. No, even farther, there is no way to compare.

The King of War goes up, and there are the three great realms of the three realms of spirit and god.

The spirit and the gods go up in three realms.

The Emperor Wu, with a crack in his fingers, the sun and the moon have no light, but he is the strongest person in the continent of the gods and the invincible peak.

As for the Emperor Wu, there is no higher realm. There are legends, but they have always been legends.

The Emperor's Treasure Key, is it related to the Emperor Wu?

Lu Ming had to be shocked.

Lu Ming didn't notice that when Xie Nianqing heard the Emperor Wu Treasure Key, his eyes flashed with light, full of surprises.

"So I advise you, let me go quickly, I can hide what happened today, otherwise, your end will be very miserable."

Middle-aged Wu Zong threatened.

what!

But his voice fell, and immediately issued a screaming scream, because Lu Ming pierced his thigh with a shot.

"There is so much nonsense, saying, where have you chased, have you chased anyone you chased?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

The middle-aged Wu Zong was cold and sweating, screaming again and again: "I said, I said, please don't kill me!"

He knew that he had encountered a ruthless character today, and he could only serve soft and beg for mercy.

"Say!" Lu Ming sneered.

"From here onwards, it is the masters of the Yinyue Empire who have robbed the people we hunted down, and our people will soon catch up with them."

Middle-aged Wu Zong shouted.

"Yinyue Empire?"

Lu Ming frowned, feeling the situation became more and more complicated, and then asked: "How many masters have you come this time?"

"In addition to the autumn sky, there are a total of seven people in the Wuzong realm, and now there are six people besides me, and there are more than one hundred warriors in the realm of martial arts."

The middle-aged Wu Zong answered honestly.

"I should have said everything. I beg you to let me go. I won't say anything about today."

Middle-aged Wu Zong pleaded.

Only a fierce light flashed deep in his eyes, secretly calculating, as long as Lu Ming let him go, he notified Qiu Changkong, let Lu Ming two dead dead.

"Leave you alone?"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, the murder flashed, and the spear burst out.

"Don't..."

Middle-aged Wu Zong shouted, but at the next moment, his cry stopped abruptly, because his heart had been shattered by Lu Ming.

"I will not leave a trace of hidden dangers!"

Lu Ming smiled lightly.

"Lu Ming, your combat strength is good, and I look forward to stepping on you!"

Xie Nianqing carefully looked at Lu Ming, his eyes showing a blazing glow.

Lu Ming shivered and quickly diverged the topic: "You don't want loot, I want it."

After all, Lu Ming fumbled on the bodies of the Shifangjian faction, and at the same time manipulated the spirit bloodline, secretly swallowing the blood of several people.

But here is the blood of a Wu Zong one-thousand warrior, Lu Ming doesn't want to miss it.

After the battle just now, Lu Ming had some understanding of his combat power.

It's about the peak of Wuzong's weight, and that middle-aged man is just the early stage of Wuzong's weight.

So under the carelessness, Lu Ming was defeated by a few moves.

But such fighting power is not enough.

Qiu Changkong is the first of the six heroes, and the fighting power is absolutely terrifying, not to mention that there are other strong Wu Zong.

It is difficult to rescue his father.

We must constantly improve our strength.

Soon, the blood of eight disciples of the Ten Fangjian School was swallowed by Lu Ming.

In his hand, there are eight more storage rings.

"Hey, you can't swallow the storage ring alone. I want the storage ring of the Wu Zong warrior."

Xie Nianqing shouted.

"Why?"

Lu Ming did not give it.

"No, I want to make up."

Xie Nianqing grinds his teeth.

"Okay, but I will practice for a while, you help me protect the Fa!"

Lu Ming said.

"You... alright!"

Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth and finally agreed.

The two left here and stopped in a valley more than fifty miles away.

Lu Ming wants to refine his essence and blood, and hit the 9th heavy martial artist.

Xie Nianqing snorted coldly, reluctantly giving Lu Ming a blow at the mouth of the valley.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged, running the dragon.

Rumble!

The blood of Wu Zong, one of the most important warriors, was too rich, and it was continuously transformed into thick energy, which was refined by Lu Ming and transformed into true qi.

Lu Ming began to impact the realm.

Chapter 265: Contention

About two hours later, a roar came from Lu Ming's body, and a strong breath burst out, and then all of them converged back.

The Grand Martial Artist Ninefold, breakthrough!

Not far away, Xie Nianqing's eyes widened in surprise.

To be honest, when she first saw Lu Ming, she was shocked because Lu Ming's cultivation speed was too fast.

In the secret realm of the ancestors of the Dongyi nationality, Lu Ming's cultivation base was one weight lower than her, and he was only a second-level martial artist.

This is only about half a year later. Lu Ming's cultivation practice has been elevated to the point of horror. If she hadn't had an adventure in the past six months, the horror has been overtaken by Lu Ming.

Just now, Lu Ming broke through again!

She didn't know the magic of Lu Ming's biting blood, and was naturally surprised.

"Okay, let's go!"

Lu Ming smiled and got up to go forward.

Xie Nianqing's beautiful eyes stared at Ming Ming, seeming to see him through.

The two went deep into the deserted wasteland together.

During this period, Lu Ming used the Wanli transfer notes to convey the sound to the royal masters, and he quickly received a response.

But Lu Ming did not converge with the royal masters, but walked separately.

Get together, the goal is too big.

...

At this time, deep in the deserted wilderness, somewhere in the barren forest.

Light and shadow moved, a dozen figures in black robes appeared.

These dozen people, there are some old people, and some middle-aged men.

Among them, there is only one young man in his twenties.

But everyone is headed by youth.

"Well, the Ten Fangjian sent people are really lingering, biting like a dog!"

A middle-aged big man said uncomfortably.

"Huh, if you don't carry this waste person, how can the Ten Fang Sword School catch up with us."

The other big man with a scar on his face said coldly, looking at the other person.

This person, with a mess of hair, dragged to the waist, his face full of beard, hanging on his chest, hair and beard like a bird's nest, I do not know how long it has not been washed.

Casually wear a worn-out shirt with blood on it.

His eyes were empty, but he stared at the sky stunned, ignoring the scarred man.

Seeing this, the scarred big man's eyes flashed with a murderous voice, and gave a deep cry: "Lu Yuntian, don't pretend to be crazy and sell silly in front of us, quickly hand over the Emperor's key, tell the whereabouts of the Emperor's treasure, otherwise, I will kill you with a knife. "

This messy man is Lu Yuntian, Lu Ming's father, who has disappeared for more than eight years.

At this moment, Lu Yuntian's eyes moved, as if he had come back to look at the scarred man, revealing disdain, and said: "Okay, then kill me quickly!"

"You...you don't think I dare? Damn it, wait for returning to the Yinyue Empire. I want to make you suffer. I don't think you can tell me?"

The scarred man roared.

"I have been in the Shifangjian School for more than eight years. What means have I not experienced? I have not said, do you think you can do it?"

Lu Yuntian's disdain is even stronger.

"Damn...!"

The muscles of the scarred man's face shivered, making the scar tremble and tremble.

He wished to cut Lu Yuntian with a knife, but Lu Yuntian had so many secrets in his heart that they must know.

They ventured out of Lu Yuntian for those secrets.

"Okay, wait to take it back to review slowly. The most important thing now is how to get rid of the pursuit of the Ten Fang Sword School and Qiu Changkong."

An old man with white hair waved.

Scarred Han smiled hard at landing Yun Tianyin, and didn't speak again.

"What if it's catching up? I want to fight Qiu Changkong. I want to see why Qiu Changkong is included in the Yundi list."

The only young man sneered.

"The three princes can't be careless. The Yundi list is the strongest list of the younger generation of the 36th kingdom of Yundi. There are only 36 people on it. Qiu Changkong can be ranked 36th. The strength is absolutely terrifying. Look around."

The old man with white hair advised.

But the youth just smiled, and obviously did not care too much.

"Let's leave here quickly."

The white-haired old man said.

"Leave? Can I leave now?"

Suddenly, a cold drink sounded from the sky.

A rainbow light, one horse first, rushed towards this side, followed by six rainbow lights.

The white-haired old man suddenly changed color and shouted in horror: "Autumn sky, bad, go!"

"No one can go!"

There was a cold voice in the rainbow in front.

call out!

A dazzling sword light flew out, slashing towards the Yinyue Empire.

"Autumn sky, I will fight you."

The three princes of the Yinyue Empire shouted, and with a wave of their hands, a round-wheel weapon appeared like a bright moon.

The round wheel turned, cutting out the dreaded sharp edge and blasting toward the sword.

boom!

With a tremendous roar, the ground was swept by the two men's sharp edge, and a gully of 100 meters appeared.

Uh!

As the space moved, a slender figure appeared in the air.

Twenty-five or sixteen years old, his face is cold and handsome, like a peerless sharp sword, and a swordsman robe moves with the wind.

This is the autumn sky, the first of the six heroes in the scorching sun, even in the entire Yundi Mountain area, it is a famous genius and ranked in the Yundi list.

"Yin Jiuyou, it turns out to be you."

Qiu Changkong glanced, said.

"Haha, autumn sky, if there is a great chance, I want to swallow alone, I can't agree with Yin Jiu You."

Yinyueyou, the three princes of Yinyue Empire, laughed.

"Dare to move my autumn sky, only die!"

As soon as the death word fell, Qiu Changkong started to work, and a brilliant sword spirit rose into the sky. He and the whole person merged with the sword and slayed towards Yin Jiu You.

"Autumn sky, I want to see today, why are you on the Yundi list."

Yin Jiu You Chang Xiao, with the autumn sky battle.

The fighting power of the two is extremely terrifying, and it is a lot stronger than Feng Wuji and others.

boom! boom!

The two were fighting in the high altitude, as two streamers kept banging on each other, and in a blink of an eye, they fought to the depths of the deserted wilderness and disappeared here.

"kill!"

At this time, the strong Wuzong of the ten-party sword faction also arrived and killed the people of the Yinyue Empire.

At the scene, caught in a dogfight.

Soon, the warriors of the Realm of the Ten Fangjian sent the great martial arts rushers, making the scene even more chaotic.

"Be careful, don't kill Lu Yuntian!"

Ten Fangjian sent an elder to drink.

The purpose of the war between the two parties is to compete for Lu Yuntian, so during the war, they avoided Lu Yuntian, fearing that they would kill him by mistake, and everything would be empty.

The battle between the two parties was extremely fierce, but Lu Yuntian was left aside.

Beyond the number here, Lu Mingzheng and Xie Nianqing went all out.

Suddenly, the two heard a violent roar from the front.

"Someone is fighting, do the people of the 10th Sword School have already caught up with my father? Let's go!"

Lu Ming's face changed slightly, and he rushed towards the place of war.

Chapter 266: Father and son meet

Xie Nianqing was close behind, and for a few miles, for the two of them, it was an instant.

Thousands of kilometers away from the battlefield, the two lurked in a pile of rocks, watching from afar.

Lu Ming saw the messy figure in his hair at a glance.

"father!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Although I haven't seen it for more than eight years, although Lu Yuntian has a messy hair and beard and is wearing a tattered dress, Lu Ming still recognizes it at a glance.

This man is his father, Lu Yuntian.

"Damn ten-party sword faction, actually tortured my father like this."

Lu Ming's eyes revealed Ling Yun's murderous opportunity.

"How can I save my dad?"

Later, Lu Ming pondered.

The ten-party sword faction and the Yinyue Empire, the two sides add up to more than a dozen Wuzong realm strongmen, and even two Wuzong quadruple strongmen in the fierce battle.

Among so many strong men, it is impossible to save Lu Yuntian.

It is impossible to get close at all. Once you get close, you will be discovered.

And even if you can get close, you can't take away Lu Yuntian quietly. Once you are found, you will have to face the chase and killing of the two parties. In the face of such a powerful force, there is only one death.

"How to do?"

Lu Ming thought anxiously.

After more than eight years, he finally found his father, and now he is not far ahead, but he cannot save him.

At this moment, Lu Ming hated himself very much, hated his strength is too weak.

"I can save your father."

Suddenly, Xie Nianqing whispered around him.

"What? Can you save my father? Really?"

Lu Ming was shocked and asked.

"Of course it is true, you believe it or not, forget it."

Xie Nianqing gave him a blank look.

"No, I believe, I believe, if you can really save my father, I will do whatever you want me to do."

Lu Ming sincerely said.

"Well, don't think about it. I saved your father to avoid your impulse, rushed out, and died here. How can I fulfill my promise and step you under your feet?"

Xie Nianqing sneered.

Lu Ming touched his nose with a wry smile and said, "How do you want to save my father? You also see it. Once they find out that my father was rescued, they will definitely stop fighting and try to kill us."

"I will use a mysterious technique called the magic of the celestial demon, which can condense a phantom that is exactly like your father. If I stay there, I can steal the beam and replace the pillar to save your father."

Xie Nianqing explained.

"There are such mysterious mysteries!"

Lu Ming marveled.

"It's just a little skill, it's your ignorance."

Xie Nianqing gave Lu Ming a disdainful look, his mouth slightly raised, revealing a trace of triumph.

"Wait for me here!"

When Lu Ming hadn't responded yet, Xie Nianqing's figure floated toward the front like a ghost.

There was a layer of black mist on her body, which could not be distinguished in the night.

Soon, Xie Nianqing was approaching Lu Yuntian. At this moment, Lu Ming's heartbeat accelerated, and his heart almost jumped into his throat.

In the end, Xie Nianqing appeared quietly behind Lu Yuntian, a layer of black mist drifted toward the landing Yun Tian.

As soon as the black mist moved, Lu Yuntian's figure disappeared without a trace, but the next moment, Lu Yuntian reappeared in that position.

But no one found that Lu Yuntian, who appeared later, had a dull look in his eyes.

Xie Nianqing was filled with black mist and drifted towards Landing Ming quickly. Seven or eight breaths came to Lu Ming.

"Go away, my celestial phantom can only persist for a moment, after a moment, it will disappear, and the other party will find out."

Xie Nianqing's voice sounded.

The black mist dissipated, revealing the figure of Xie Nianqing, and another figure, not Lu Yuntian, who could it be?

"go!"

Lu Ming suppressed the excitement in his heart, pulled Lu Yuntian, performed a volley step, and Xie Nianqing hurried away outside the barren forest.

Now, it is not a place to reminisce, it is now necessary to stay away from it.

At the same time, Lu Ming sent a message to the masters of the royal family with thousands of miles of notes.

The two are very fast, and in the dark, they are almost invisible to the naked eye.

Half an hour later, the two had reached two hundred miles away and stopped in a hidden mountain stream.

This mountain stream was discovered inadvertently when Lu Ming came and was extremely secretive.

His message to the masters of the royal family was about to meet here.

After all, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing are not Wu Zong, and they cannot fly in the air. If they take the landing to Yuntian, they will catch up, and it will not be long before they will be caught up by Wu Zong of the Fangjian Sect.

Only with the help of the royal family can Lu Yuntian be rescued.

"The two are young, is it also for the Emperor Wu key? I persuade the two to die this heart, Qiu Changkong exhausted all means, did not succeed, you are the same."

At this time, Lu Yuntian glanced at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, and said lightly.

But Xie Nianqing didn't say anything, Lu Ming didn't say anything, just stared at Yuntian in a daze.

Slowly, Lu Ming's eyes burst into tears and whispered: "Dad!"

Lu Yuntian's body shuddered suddenly, his original eyes suddenly gleamed brightly, staring at the landing clankingly, and said, "You... what do you call me?"

"Dad, this is Ming'er, Daddy!"

Lu Ming reached out and brushed his face, revealing a beautiful face, and restored his original appearance.

Looking at Lu Mingming's face, Lu Yuntian's body trembled violently.

More than eight years ago, Lu Ming was less than ten years old, and because of his frailty and sickness, his appearance was very different from the present. However, the outline would not change, and the feeling between father and son would not disappear.

Lu Yuntian immediately recognized Lu Ming.

"Naruto, Naruto, really you, really you, I didn't have a dream!"

Lu Yuntian stared at the landing, his voice trembled, and he kept whispering, his eyes were full of surprises and incredible colors.

He never dreamed that he would meet Lu Ming here.

"Dad, it's me, Ming'er is here to save you."

Lu Ming intuitively felt sore nose and tears in his eyes.

"Haha, Ming'er, Ming'er, there are eyes in the sky, I can't think of me in my lifetime, but also meet Ming'er, and die without regret."

Lu Yuntian sighed, tears streaming out.

The boy did not flick with tears, but only when he was sad.

"Naruto, you're so grown in a blink of an eye, let me take a good look."

Lu Yuntian rested his hands on Ming's shoulders and looked carefully.

"Ming'er, you can finally practice, and you have become a great master."

Lu Yuntian's face was full of smiles, said.

"Dad, you... your cultivation behavior?"

At this time, Lu Ming discovered that Lu Yuntian's body had no real Qi fluctuations, and his body was weak and lacked blood, even an ordinary person.

"My practice is long gone."

Lu Yuntian smiled.

"Abolished, who is it? Daddy, was it done by people from the Ten Fangjian faction, \*\*\*\* it, \*\*\*\* it!"

Lu Ming's eyes were red, and Ling Xian's murderous radiated from his body.

"Minger, don't be impulsive. It's a blessing that our father and son can meet each other. The ten-party sword faction is too strong. That's how it matters."

Lu Yuntian said.

But Lu Ming was twitching in his heart. He knew that Lu Yuntian was worried about his safety, afraid of his impulse, and partying with Shifangjian.

"Daddy, who is it? Is it the entire Ten Faction Sword School, or someone else? Who is the mastermind?"

Lu Ming asked.

Chapter 267: Golden cicada unshelled

Lu Yuntian wanted to do this, but he couldn't, no matter who he was, he would have to revenge ten times and one hundred times.

If there is no revenge, is it still a man?

He wanted to hurt Lu Yuntian's people, and the ending was ten times more miserable than Lu Yuntian.

Lu Yuntian pondered for a while, and said: "Minger, I tell you it is OK, but you must not be impulsive, this person is not your enemy, you promise me, I will tell you."

"Dad, I promise you that I won't risk death before I have enough strength."

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, let me tell you, this person is..."

at this time...

Uh! Uh!

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and in the mountain stream, four figures rushed in.

These four are all gray-haired old men, and their breath is very rich, all of which are masters above Wuzong.

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and a piece of 10,000 miles of musical notes appeared in his hand.

One of the chubby old men in grey linen had a smile on his face, and a mile-long note appeared in his hand.

"Mr. Tianyun, long admiring his name, I didn't expect you to really save Ling Zun under the eyes of Qiu Changkong, which is really admirable."

The chunky old man clenched his fists.

"Senior is polite, it's just a fluke. This time I have to trouble senior, and send us back to the capital."

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"You're welcome, it's a trivial matter, and it's not too late. Let's start as soon as possible. If the people of the Ten Fangjian School find this place, it will be trouble.

Said the chunky old man.

Lu Ming nodded.

at this time...

call out! call out!

In the distant sky, there were bursts of air breaking, and several figures crossed the sky and went away instantly.

Lu Ming sees clearly that those figures are exactly the Wu Zong strongmen of the Ten Fang Jian School.

"Ten Fangjian sent so fast!"

The chunky old man's complexion changed greatly.

Lu Ming's face also gloomy.

This mountain stream is very concealed, surrounded by bushes and weeds, so the people of the Ten Fangjian faction did not find it just now, but after a long time, it will definitely be found.

"What should we do? If we go out like this, we will definitely be discovered. If Qiu Changkong arrives, neither of us will be his opponent."

Another old man said solemnly.

"Several seniors, would you please take Minger and let them go, Qiu Changkong they want me, I will lead them away."

Lu Yuntian said.

"No, Dad, it's not easy to save you back, how could you fall into the hands of Qiu Changkong and others."

Lu Ming said firmly.

Even if he died, he would no longer let Lu Yuntian fall into the hands of the Shifangjian faction and be tortured.

With a wave of his hand, the real energy surged, and the worn-out clothes worn by Lu Yuntian fell into Lu Ming's hands.

Lu Yuntian's face changed drastically and said, "Minger, no!"

Others' faces also changed.

"Several seniors, I went out to lead them away. You took my father back to the imperial capital and handed my father to His Royal Highness the Eighth Prince."

Lu Ming said to several old men.

"Minger, this is definitely not going to work, I don't agree."

Lu Yuntian gave a low roar.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and said, "Dad, you can rest assured that Ming'er will be fine, we will see you all."

"Wait a minute, I will go with you."

On the edge, Xie Nianqing said suddenly.

"You go together?"

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing.

"Huh, don't think about it, I'm afraid you are dead, I can't fulfill my promise, and how can you lead the people of the Ten Swords, you don't forget, your father's cultivation is invalid, you run It's too fast, I don't wear it all at once, or let me take you away!"

Xie Nianqing pouted.

"Okay, just do it. It's my favor."

Lu Ming said.

"Cut, who wants your favor?"

Xie Nianqing sneered.

"Daddy, take care!"

After all, Lu Ming will rush out.

"Naruto, no, come back!"

Lu Yuntian growled.

But his cultivation practice was lost, and Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing came out of the mountain stream wherever they could catch up with Lu Ming.

Out of the mountain stream, Lu Ming put on Lu Yuntian's clothes.

"I will take you away!"

Xie Nianqing pulled Lu Ming, unfolded his body, and ran towards the depths of the deserted wasteland.

To attract the people of the Ten Fang Sword School, it is natural to lead into the depths of the lonely wasteland, so that Lu Yuntian can get away smoothly.

After a few miles.

"Here, I saw them."

A roar rang out in the lonely wasteland.

Uh! Uh!

There were several figures hurriedly chasing them towards the landing.

It is the warrior of several heavy martial artists.

"We run together!"

Lu Ming pretends to be pulled by Xie Nianqing. In fact, he has shown his way of doing things. The two of them like a gust of wind go towards the depths of the deserted wasteland.

The warriors of the Ninth Heavy Martial Arts Master could not catch up at all, and they were far from each other.

In a flash, dozens of miles passed.

"Who dares to rob my ten-party sword faction, find death!"

At this time, the sky exploded, and the sound of breaking the sky rang, and Wu Zong Yukong walked and came after him.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing didn't pay any attention, and ran their teeth.

In this way, running a full distance of hundreds of miles.

call out! call out!

At this time, there were six figures in the sky, which were the six Wuzongs of the Ten Fangjian School.

At this time, they are getting closer and closer to Lu Ming.

No matter how fast they are, they are still worse than Yukong, and they are slowly caught up.

call out! call out! ...

Two swords of gas slashed towards the landing Ming two, and the two flashed and fled, and they all escaped.

After a while, it was more than a hundred miles away.

"dead!"

At this time, an old man had already approached Lu Ming.

This old man has a very strong aura on his body, and he is a powerful Wuzong strongman of the Ten Fangjian School.

His face was cold, and the sword of war was wielding.

They completely enveloped the two.

"Not good, block it!"

Lu Ming growled, and behind him appeared four ancient shields.

And Xie Nianqing also gave a sip, waved and shot, and a lot of black lotus appeared, blocking behind.

bump! bump! ...

The ancient shield exploded in succession with the black lotus, and the strong energy burst forth.

With this force, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing rushed forward thousands of kilometers.

"You are not Lu Yuntian, we are fooled."

The old man gave an earth-shattering roar.

"Haha, now I found out that it was too late. My people took the landing to the sky and had already left the dead wilderness. You gangsters!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Damn, damn, Lu Yuntian ran away, then kill you!"

The old man roared and continued to chase after landing.

After chasing for a while, he cut out another sword.

However, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing made heavy efforts, resisting with a shield and a black lotus, and rushing forward.

The old man in the sky almost vomited blood, and he was also shocked.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing know that only the master martial artist Jiuzhong has done it. Not only is it unbelievably fast, but even the ability to defend you is terrifying.

Although there was a distance, it was terrifying enough to block his sword energy.

"Wu Zong is fourfold, really powerful!"

Lu Ming's eyes were solemn.

Chapter 268: Blood Domain

In fact, he and Xie Nianqing were both uncomfortable, and both were injured, and blood bleed from their mouths.

They gritted their teeth and ran forward.

Soon, he ran hundreds of miles.

"No, the Blood Demon Cave is ahead."

The elders of the Ten Swords Screamed.

"Quickly stop, enter the Blood Demon Cave, you will die!"

"Quickly stop them and ask Lu Yuntian whereabouts."

Others from the Ten Fang Swords shouted.

Not far ahead, thick fog shrouded, blood mist transpiration, boundless.

At a glance, it is the place of great evil.

"Blood Demon Cave?"

Lu Ming frowned, he hadn't heard of it.

Looking at Xie Nianqing, she also looked blank.

"Don't care anymore, people who look at the Ten Fang Sword School seem very afraid, the more dangerous the place, the more they can get away!"

Lu Ming decided to rush in.

The castration kept on, rushing towards the Blood Devil's Cave.

"Damn, damn, stop them!"

The elders of the Ten Faction Swords roared again and again, desperately slashing a sword, but instead accelerated the speed of the two Lu Ming.

"Stay!"

Suddenly, there was a rage in the sky, and a glazed sword light came from the sky, terrifying.

"Master Sky Master!"

People from the Ten Fang Swords shouted excitedly.

"not good!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing changed their faces suddenly.

Although this sword spirit is still far away from each other, its power is to surpass that of Wuzong's fourfold old man.

Without hesitation, Lu Ming broke out his bleeding veins, and at the same time he condensed four ancient shields, and then burst out with a palm.

Humane palm!

A huge imprint of the palm, into the trend of wind and fire, boomed forward.

Xie Nianqing was covered with black lotus in front of him, and took three black palm prints.

Heavenly Demon Handprint!

call out!

Jianguang arrived in an instant, and the first was the collision with the humane palm print and the heavenly demon handprint.

In a flash of sword, the bright, crystal-clear light of Qiu Changkong's sword spirit was even stronger, and the light shone across the sky. The palm prints made by Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were washed away and continued to blast on the defensive martial arts of the two.

bump! bump!

Two violent roars, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing shook their bodies, snorted, and a spit of blood spewed out, while the body flew backwards, crossing a kilometer in an instant.

"Into the Blood Devil's Cave!"

Lu Ming growled, and Xie Nianqing shot the palm forward again, and the strong force made the two retreat backwards. At the next moment, the two figures disappeared into the mist of the \*\*\*\* demon cave, and no trace was seen.

Uh! Uh! ...

Six figures appeared and stopped outside the Blood Demon Cave.

Immediately afterwards, a sword flashed over, and Qiu Changkong's figure also appeared here.

However, his face was extremely gloomy, and his eyes were fixed on the blood area demon cave in front.

"Master Kong, don't be impulsive!"

An old man shouted, fearing that Qiu Changkong was impulsive and rushed in.

Blood Domain Demon Cave, the legendary Jedi, unless there is a Wu Wang Xiu Wei, otherwise rush into it, only die.

Under the king of war, no one ever came out alive.

Qiu Changkong was silent for a while, and he did not rush in after all.

"You left a few people to stay here, if the two really came out, don't talk about killing."

Qiu Changkong ordered.

"Yes!"

Several others should bow down.

"Huh, Lu Yuntian, no matter who saved you, no matter where you are hiding, I will find you out."

Qiu Changkong's voice was unusually cold, like a ruthless blade.

Immediately, Qiu Changkong stepped out and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Two people followed Qiu Changkong, leaving four people waiting here.

...

As soon as Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing rushed into the Blood Devil's Devil's Cave, they felt a whirlwind. After they stabilized, they found that they were in a desolate land.

The ground is not grassy, and there is \*\*\*\* mist floating in the air, looking around, but found that there is no direction at all, and I don't know from which side I came in.

"This time I'm tired of you!"

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing and sighed.

"Don't think about it, my purpose is to put you under my feet."

Xie Nianqing said coldly.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, Xie Nianqing's temper was so weird, he couldn't figure it out.

But in any case, this time I lost Xie Nianqing, otherwise I would like to save Lu Yuntian, it is definitely not so easy.

"Let's find a place to heal!"

Lu Ming said.

Previously, they had continuously blocked the bombardment of Wu Zong's quadruple powerhouses, as well as Qiu Changkong's sword. Both of them were seriously injured.

"Humph!"

Xie Nianqing snorted, chose a direction at random, and walked forward.

Lu Ming kept up.

Previously, in the desolate wasteland, although desolate, there were still creatures.

But here, there was absolutely nothing, the ground was reddish-brown, there wasn't even a hay, the bare piece.

The two went along the way and walked for dozens of miles, all around the same.

There is no direction, no souls, no way to know where to go.

"Let's heal first!"

Lu Ming said.

This time, Xie Nianqing didn't refute, the two sat down on the spot, Yungong healing.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

Because he feels that there is no aura of heaven and earth between heaven and earth, only a tyrannical and violent breath.

Aside, Xie Nianqing was also somewhat uncertain.

Immediately, the two took out the spiritual crystal and began to absorb the aura in the spiritual crystal to heal.

Half a day later, the two's injuries have improved a lot, and continue to move forward.

At this time, the two found that the blood mist around them was much thicker than before, and the visibility around them was greatly reduced.

With the cultivation of the two, they can only see a distance of hundreds of meters, and even further away, it is hazy.

The two heightened their vigilance and moved on.

As time passed, the \*\*\*\* mist became thicker and thicker.

The visibility of the two fell from hundreds of meters to 100 meters, then 80 meters, 60 meters, 50 meters...

Roar!

At this time, a roar came from a distance.

The two looked dignified.

There are souls in the mist?

I didn't touch one before for so long, but now it suddenly appears, full of weirdness.

The two were highly concentrated and did not continue to move forward. They stopped and looked around.

The mist is getting thicker and thicker, and the \*\*\*\* mist is like substance, like dark red blood.

Roar! Roar! ...

Around him, there were more and more roars, more and more dense, I don't know how many.

Roar!

Suddenly, there was a roar next to the two, a fierce anger burst out, the blood mist turned, and a whitish white claw caught Xie Nianqing.

This claw, like the palm of a person, has long nails and sharp edges like a blade, and the arms are covered with green hair.

Xie Nianqing's face changed, and with a wave of his hand, a black lotus appeared, blossoming petals flew out, and hit the pale white claws.

Keng! Keng! ...

The black lotus petals hit the pale white claws, and actually made the sound of gold and iron clashes, and Mars was shining.

It was not cut off.

But this blow also caused the pale white claws to retract, and the fog was tumbling, and the two seemed to see a tall figure and went away in an instant.

Chapter 269: Blood Stiffness and Blood Demon

The two men's faces were more dignified. This blood area demon cave was too weird.

The two played a twelve-point spirit and looked around.

Roar!

Behind, there was another wretched white arm with green hair, which caught Lu Ming.

bump!

Lu Ming's spear was drawn out, grabbed in this hand, and with a touch, Lu Ming saw a figure being pumped away.

Around, the roar was constant, some were full of fierce before, some, but like a scream of pain.

call!

Blood mist raged, and a tall figure slammed toward the landing. Before it arrived, a \*\*\*\* smell came over.

"this is..."

Lu Ming finally saw the whole picture of the monster.

Adult type, with an unusually tall body, two heads taller than Lu Ming, green hair all over his body, blood-red eyes, and sharp teeth.

"Is this blood stiffness?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

The so-called blood stiffness is a kind of zombie after the warrior died after a specific reason, but the whole body is invulnerable and extremely powerful.

Without thinking about it, the spear pierced forward like Changhong.

puff!

The spear pierced through the blood-stiff body, but Lu Ming was not happy.

Because he felt a blood-stiff body, it was like an iron man. Although he pierced the blood-stiff body, he lost a lot of energy.

Buzz!

The lance shocked and flew out the blood stiffness.

But the roar continued, and there was a constant blood stiffness rushing towards the two.

Some blood stiffness actually killed each other.

"move back!"

Lu Ming cried.

The two rushed to the rear, but the rear was still the same, blood stiffness rushed constantly, fearless to death, roaring constantly, full of shame, and constantly rushing towards the two.

These blood stiffness is very strong, and the weakest is also the strength of the 7th and 8th heavy martial arts. The strongest is definitely at the peak of the 9th heavy martial arts, even approaching Wu Zong's combat power.

The key is that there are too many, and it is difficult to kill, and the two suddenly fall into a passive state.

"Heavenly Demon Handprint!"

Xie Nianqing is filled with black true energy. A lot of black lotus flowers are flying around the body, his palms are waving, and the black palm marks fly out, flying one after another.

Lu Ming's long gun flew, like a fire dragon, swept away, that is, five or six blood zombies flew out.

But more blood zombies are coming.

The two fought while shocking.

But blood stiffness seemed to be endless, pouring from all around.

The war continued in this way, more than an hour passed in a blink of an eye.

The true energy of the two disappeared very much, and it was already sweating.

"If you can't go on like this, you will definitely die in exhaustion!"

Lu Ming thought quickly.

"Huh? The mist has faded."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

He found the \*\*\*\* mist around him faded, and the visibility gradually increased.

Indistinctly, he saw blood stiffness in all directions, most of the blood stiffness actually killed each other, biting each other.

"The mist has faded, and maybe these blood stiffnesses will recede."

Lu Ming guessed.

Because when they first came in, the blood fog was not thick and there was no blood stiffness, and then the blood stiffness appeared after the blood mist became thicker.

Lu Ming guessed that the appearance of blood stiffness should be related to these blood mists.

As time passed, the mist slowly faded.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing saw hope.

But the next moment--

Roar!

An earth-shattering roar came out, and the earth was trembling, and the earth was trembling, and in the distance, an unimaginable blood was filled.

Lu Ming took a closer look, and his heart was beating fast.

What kind of blood is there, it is obviously a behemoth.

The behemoth had a height of at least 100 meters, like a mountain, running wildly on the earth.

It looks like a huge male lion, the difference is that his whole body is formed by blood condensation, exuding a strong \*\*\*\* smell.

It opened its mouth and screamed, screaming into the sky, and a breath like an abyss filled the sea.

Then, he opened his mouth and sucked a blood stiffness into it, and disappeared.

"Blood Demon, is this the legendary blood demon!"

Xie Nianqing's voice trembled slightly.

Not only her voice, but Lu Ming felt that even her body was shaking.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming took Xie Nianqing's little hand and ran back in a big step. This blood demon, too strong, has an unpredictable breath like the sea.

They simply cannot compete.

The two ran wild, and the blood stiffness on the side seemed to be terrified. They gave up attacking Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, and ran wildly.

Roar!

The earth and the earth were shaking, and the huge body of the blood demon ran towards Landing Ming.

"No way!"

Lu Ming felt bitter in his heart and used the strength of breastfeeding to run wildly, but the speed was still different from that of the blood demon.

In a blink of an eye, the blood demon approached the two, blood-red eyes, staring at them dully.

"Don't you die here today?"

Lu Ming couldn't help thinking.

"No, I can't die. I just rescued my father. I haven't avenged him. I can't die."

Lu Ming shouted, with a firm look in his eyes, and his whole body was highly concentrated.

"Humanity palm!"

Lu Ming shouted and burst out.

This palm made Lu Ming's state reach its peak.

boom!

A huge palm print is condensed out. The palm print is like a substance, which is twice as large as before.

At the moment of life and death, Lu Ming's humane palm actually broke through and reached the third level.

Earlier, Lu Ming worked hard in Diyu Cave and Kamikaze Valley for several months before breaking through to the second level. At this time, when he was alive, he broke through again.

The humane palm of the third level is unprecedentedly powerful, striking the blood demon like a row of mountains and seas.

Roar!

The blood demon roared, and there was some disdain in his eyes, a mouth roared, a beam of blood spewed out, and hit the human palm.

puff!

If the bubble is punctured, the humane palm of the third level is directly destroyed.

The difference in strength is too great, and it is not a martial art that can make up for it.

Roar!

The blood demon roared and slammed towards the two. The blood basin opened wide, and a horrible suction was generated. Both Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing had no resistance, and they were sucked into the blood demon's mouth and disappeared.

Roar!

The blood demon heart contented with a long roar, and continued to fight those blood stiffness.

"Seize!"

As soon as he entered the mouth of the blood demon, Lu Ming grabbed Xie Nianqing's little hand, and the two of them followed the powerful attraction and went down.

"Don't let me go!"

At this time, Xie Nianqing's face was pale, and her eyes were full of horror, her hands clenched Lu Ming's palm tightly.

At this time, she is just like an ordinary little girl, fragile and pampering.

"Stop it, don't give up until the last minute."

Lu Ming yelled, he was really angry and wanted to get rid of that gravity, but it was useless, that gravity was too strong.

After a few breaths, the two fell into a soft place, surrounded by a thick \*\*\*\* mist.

This \*\*\*\* mist has a terrifying and corrosive power. As soon as the two fell, they felt hot skin pain.

The two immediately operated the Qi Qi bodyguard, but there was not much effect at all, and the Qi Qi was rapidly consumed.

After the battle between the two, the true qi was not much. After a while, the true qi was consumed.

The blood-red Wuwu gas began to corrode the flesh of the two.

Chapter 270: Jiuyang Supreme

puff!

Xie Nianqing suddenly spouted blood, his body wobbled and his face pale.

"withstand!"

Lu Ming shouted.

But Xie Nianqing shook his body, his eyes flickered, and said in his mouth: "Lu Ming, I want to step on you!"

After speaking, his body fell into a coma when he became soft.

Lu Mingqi wanted to laugh, this woman, thinking about it at this time.

呖呖！

The corrosive mist around makes the skin burn and sting.

And this mist will also penetrate into the skin, making people fall asleep.

"Did this time really die here?"

Lu Ming thought of it secretly, but there was infinite unwillingness in his heart.

However, the body is really getting weaker and weaker, and the spirit is getting scarcer.

"Ah! I want to withstand, I want to go out alive, I want to set foot on the peak of martial arts!"

Lu Ming roared in his heart and tried his best to contend.

It is not his character to give in.

But this mist is too weird and too strong to be useful without yielding.

When Lu Ming was about to fall into a coma, the world suddenly turned around, and the sky turned around, and Lu Ming found that he appeared in another place.

"The Supreme Temple, here is the Supreme Temple!"

Lu Ming was a little surprised and puzzled.

Wasn't the Supreme Temple unable to enter when he was in crisis?

He has tried it many times before, and he tried it before, it's useless, but I didn't expect it to come in automatically now.

However, Lu Ming looked around and was a little surprised.

He found that he was not on the first three platforms, but on the top of the platform, below, there were long rows of steps leading to the bottom.

On the other side, there is a palace, exactly the same as the palace he had seen on the first three platforms.

Xie Nianqing was lying next to him, still in a coma.

"How can I appear at the highest place?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised and looked at the palace.

The gate of the palace was open, and it was dim, and there was a figure sitting cross-legged.

Suddenly, the figure moved, actually got up and walked out.

Stepping on...

As the footsteps sounded, Lu Ming's heart also jumped.

It has been more than two years since I got the Supreme Temple, and Lu Ming is very curious about the palace and the figures in the palace.

He always wanted to see what was happening, but unfortunately he couldn't walk up, only to give up.

Now, is it finally possible?

tread!

With a slight footstep, a figure came out.

This is a middle-aged man wearing a red jersey with a sun embroidered on it.

He is extremely tall and majestic, with his back on his back and his eyes open, as if he can see two rounds of the sun appear.

The breath he radiated from him was as deep as the vast universe. He stood at will and swallowed wildly and looked at the world.

Facing him, Lu Ming seemed to be facing the whole world.

But at the next moment, the breath of the middle-aged man disappeared. Like a mortal, his eyes looked at Lu Ming, a little complicated.

Lu Ming froze for a while before stepping forward, saluting with fists and saying, "Late Lu Ming, see him."

"You don't need to introduce, I have been following you for several years."

The middle-aged man's voice sounded, full of domineering.

"really!"

Lu Ming thought to himself, and then said: "This time, I would like to thank my senior for his help!"

"Don't be happy, originally, I didn't want to save you, I just didn't want to waste a drop of essential blood in Kowloon."

The middle-aged man laughed casually.

Then, he looked at Lu Ming carefully and said, "Are you curious, wondering who I am? Where is this place?"

"Yes, please tell seniors!"

Lu Ming said.

He is indeed very curious. Most of his achievements today are due to the Supreme Temple.

"Okay, I can tell you."

Middle-aged man said, carrying his hands behind him, then walked back and forth a few steps, seems to be thinking.

Half-sounding, the middle-aged man said: "I am the supreme Jiuyang!"

"what?"

Lu Ming was physically and mentally shocked, his pupils widened, revealing an incredible look.

"Are you the Supreme Master of Nine Yangs in Emperor Tianjing Palace?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Besides me, is there a second Jiuyang Supreme?"

Middle-aged man said coldly.

Lu Ming took a breath, and he was horrified.

Without him, Jiuyang Supreme is too big to come by.

Lu Ming has long heard of the reputation of Jiuyang Supreme, but for him, Jiuyang Supreme is just a legendary figure.

Jiuyang Supreme, from Emperor Tianshen Palace, is a disciple of Emperor Tianshen Palace Emperor and Emperor Wu.

He is known as the Supreme Master of Nine Yangs, cultivated infinitely close to the Emperor Wu Realm, and is the invincible God of War in the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

Such a character, in just a few fingers, the thirty-six empire of Yundi will be wiped out. Hiding in such a palace?

Seemingly seeing Lu Ming's doubts, Jiuyang Supreme sighed and said: "What you are seeing now is not my body. I am actually dead. This is just a ray of my remaining soul."

"What? Are you dead?"

Lu Ming is unbelievable.

With Jiuyang Supreme's cultivation practice and combat strength, who can kill him?

Even the Emperor Wu might not be able to kill him.

"Yes, I'm dead. It's my master who killed me, the emperor of Emperor Tianshen Palace, Emperor Yiwu Emperor!"

Jiuyang Supreme coldly said.

Lu Ming was shocked, a little dumbfounded.

Jiuyang Supreme was actually killed by his master, Emperor Yiwu, how is this possible?

"You must be surprised?"

Jiuyang Supreme sneered.

"Good, quite unexpected."

Lu Ming did not conceal.

"Ha ha ha, what's so unexpected, the old man Di Yi, is just a treacherous villain, and everything can be done."

Jiuyang Supreme laughed, his voice full of resentment, and monstrous murderous opportunities.

"Boy, do you want to know why Emperor Yi's old man would kill me, and why would you wake up the Jiulong bloodline?"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Kowloon Bloodline? Is my bloodline called Kowloon Bloodline? But, what is Kowloon?"

Lu Ming was full of doubts, and of course nodded again and again.

"Okay, then I will tell you the original."

Jiuyang Supreme said, and then he explained the whole matter in detail.

In Kowloon, there is a very ancient and tyrannical life between heaven and earth. The legend is that it is a kind of true dragon.

A true dragon, with five claws, is called a five-claw true dragon.

In Kowloon, there are nine claws, terrifying terror, invincible and invincible, and ordinary real dragons are too far apart.

It is said that from ancient times to the present, only one Kowloon has appeared between heaven and earth.

There is an ancient Jedi in the Shenhua Continent, which is said to be the ruins of Kowloon, which is extremely dangerous.

With its powerful strength and terrifying blood, Jiuyang Supreme has gone through the ruins of Kowloon once and obtained something.

Among them, including two drops of Kowloon essence blood.