

D Emperor 271

Chapter 271: Secret

Although Jiuyang Supreme came out of the Kowloon ruins successfully and brought back two drops of Kowloon essence blood, he was also injured himself.

But what made him dream was that his master, Emperor Yiwu Emperor shot him suddenly, severely wounded him, and deprived him of the blood of Jiuyang.

In addition, two drops of Kowloon essence blood were also captured by Emperor Yiwu.

However, Emperor Yi Wuhuang still underestimated the Jiuyang Supreme. The Jiuyang Supreme's bloodline is a god-level bloodline. The mysterious mystery is infinite. At a critical moment, the Jiuyang Supreme explodes the flesh and bloodline, and carries the Supreme Shrine with a ray of residual soul. And escaped.

At the same time, it also brought out a drop of Kowloon essence blood.

Later, he turned the Supreme Temple into a bronze pendant to avoid the pursuit of the Emperor and Emperor Wu. After decades, he finally fell into the hands of Lu Yuntian.

"Hahaha, I now finally understand that Emperor Yi's hypocritical person accepted me as a disciple and preached my martial arts. From the beginning, he was a conspiracy. From the beginning, he planned to deprive me of the blood of Jiuyang. He wanted to use me The bloodline of Jiuyang struck that supreme realm."

"Despicable, insidious, the most insidious thing in the world is the old guy of Diyi."

The Jiuyang Supreme hysterical roar, his eyes filled with cold and biting murderous opportunities.

"Are you deprived of blood?"

Lu Ming whispered, looking at Jiuyang Supreme, he couldn't help but feel some sympathy.

How is Jiuyang Supreme similar to what he experienced?

The difference is that Jiuyang Supreme is deprived of blood by people he respects, and he is deprived of blood by loved ones.

"Boy, you should know by now that the reason why you can reawaken the bleeding veins after the blood veins are taken is because I melted that drop of Kowloon essence blood into your body."

"The reason why I did that is because your experience is similar to mine and touched me. I want to cultivate you and cultivate you to be a peerless genius and a superpower, so that you can lay down the stairs in the Supreme Temple to let you Growing up step by step, it's a pity that Bi Tai disappointed me, has a good talent, and act recklessly. Just now, you almost died. Do you know?"

Jiuyang Supreme roared, answering Lu Ming's long-standing doubts.

Lu Ming suddenly realized, but he smiled bitterly.

The reason why he is in desperation is to save his father. If he can come back, he will still do so.

"Boy, take the Supreme Temple for refuge, this is not the case. The Supreme Temple is not a place for you to take refuge. How can you become a peerless powerhouse without facing the hardship of life and death? At the time, you can't come in."

Jiuyang Supreme's eyes were bright.

Lu Ming was suddenly again, it turned out that every time the war, can not enter the Supreme Temple, because Jiuyang Supreme refused to let him in.

Lu Ming nodded, which was exactly what he wanted.

Every peerless strongman has been tempered by continuous life and death.

"Boy, now that you have integrated into the essence of Jiulong, and awakened the veins of Jiulong, it's amazing and can evolve continuously. I don't know what step I can reach. It's a limitless future."

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Thank you for your success!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists in salute, his face could not help showing a happy look.

In Kowloon, there is a greater horror than a real dragon. Now that Lu Ming knows it, he is naturally happy.

Jiuyang Supreme glanced at Lu Ming and said with a sneer: "Boy, don't be too happy too soon, and you won't be in trouble soon."

Lu Ming stunned and said, "What do seniors say?"

"I got a total of two drops of Jiulong Jingxue, and one drop fell into the hands of Emperor Yi. With the cultivation of Emperor Yi, I must have refined Jiulong Jingxue."

"Jiulong Jingxue can sense each other, you are still weak, and the emperor can't sense you. According to my estimation, as soon as you break through the Wuzong realm, the emperor can sense you in a moment. , You will inevitably be deprived of blood again."

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

Lu Ming's face changed greatly.

Is there such a thing? What kind of person is Emperor Yiwuhuang, the pinnacle of power on the continent of Shenhua, a party hegemon who really wants to kill him and breathe his breath, can let him die tens of thousands of times.

If Emperor Yi Wuhuang discovered the Jiulong bloodline in his body, he was absolutely dead and no one could save him.

Do you want him to stay in the realm of martial arts forever and not break through the realm of Wuzong?

No, this is impossible. As a warrior, the goal of cultivation is to constantly break through and make yourself stronger.

It would be harder for him not to break through the realm than to kill him.

"What should I do? Is there no way?"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply. Suddenly, he saw a faint smile on Jiuyang Supreme's face.

As soon as his eyes lit up, he clasped his fists and said: "Can seniors have a way?"

"There is a way, but why should I help you?"

Nine Yang Supreme laughed lightly.

Lu Ming was stunned. Indeed, why did Jiuyang Supreme help him.

"Actually, you can ask me to help you, as long as you promise me a condition."

Jiuyang Supreme said suddenly.

"Lu Ming can have today's achievements, thanks to his predecessors. What predecessors have the conditions to say, as long as Lu Ming can do it, he will never say no!"

Lu Ming said.

"Well, my condition is that you promise to kill Emperor Yi and avenge me!"

Jiuyang Supreme said one word at a time, his eyes were cold and murderous.

"Kill the Emperor and the Emperor?"

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart, and then smiled bitterly, said: "Senior, you are joking, with my cultivation, even if Emperor Yiwu Emperor stood there and let me kill, I can't kill!"

It's not that Lu Ming has no confidence, but that the gap is too large and unimaginable.

"I'm not asking you to kill Emperor I now. I want you to promise to kill Emperor I in the future and wait for your cultivation to improve."

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"In the future?"

Lu Ming whispered.

"Why? You don't have faith? That's the wrong person, but I tell you, you and Emperor Yi will have a battle after all. This is inevitable. It's hard to avoid starting from your integration into the essence of Jiulong, you don't To find him, he will also find you, sooner or later."

Jiuyang Supreme sneered.

"Senior, I promise you that one day, I will kill Emperor Yi."

Suddenly, Lu Ming opened his mouth, his voice stubbornly determined, abnormal.

Jiuyang Supreme's eyes lit up, and he laughed: "Okay, okay, I believe in you, and I tell you, if you can kill Emperor Yi and seize another drop of Jiulong essential blood, you will get infinite benefits, even Break through the Emperor Wu Realm and enter a supreme realm."

Seeing Lu Ming agree, Jiuyang Supreme is extremely excited.

In the past few years, he laid down those ladders just to cultivate Lu Ming, hoping that he could avenge him in the future.

"That... Senior, you also know that Emperor Yi is the Emperor Wu. It is too difficult to reach that level. Are there any benefits for you here, such as Divine Martial Skill, Divine Elixir and Divine Soldier, Feel free to give me dozens of samples."

Lu Ming showed greedy eyes, staring at Jiuyang Supreme.

Chapter 272: Skywalking in Kowloon

Jiuyang Supreme is a character who is infinitely close to the Emperor Wu, and his combat power is even more terrifying. It is a bit hard to hear. Such a character can be used endlessly without any hair, and it is not Lu Ming's character.

Jiuyang Supreme's eyelids jumped, and the corners of his mouth were trembling.

God-level martial arts? God-level elixir? Dozens more?

What is Lu Ming being a god? Chinese cabbage?

"Senior, what's wrong with you? Isn't your body uncomfortable? Why is my mouth trembling?"

Lu Ming asked in surprise.

"No, nothing."

Jiuyang Supreme took a deep breath and calmed herself down, then said: "On this point, you may be disappointed. I escaped with a ray of residual soul. After I came out, I only took this Supreme Temple with a drop of Kowloon. Essence blood, as for the things I put on the first few platforms, I have accidentally obtained these years after I escaped."

"Also, on the platforms behind, there is actually nothing. I deliberately put a box on a platform, the purpose is to inspire you to work hard."

Jiuyang Supreme said a little awkwardly.

"Ah? The platforms behind are empty?"

Lu Ming dumbfounded, equivalent to speechless. After a while, he tentatively asked: "There are no treasures, then there are always martial arts. The predecessor is Jiuyang Supreme, and he knows many martial arts skills. A few."

"Cough!"

Jiuyang Supreme Master coughed a few times and said, "This, I'm afraid not. The martial arts I have practiced, the old guy of Di Yi knows all of them. As long as you practice the martial arts I have cultivated, you will probably be induced by Di Yi. When the Emperor Wu is strong, he is too strong."

"This this..."

Lu Ming was completely speechless.

Dare to promise to help him revenge and kill Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor, it turned out that there was no benefit at all.

"Eh, but don't disappoint you. I can't give you what I have cultivated, but I can still teach it to you. I have not only brought out two drops of Kowloon essence from the ruins of Kowloon, but also included One exercise and one martial art."

"That skill is the true dragon skill you practiced. That's a god-level exercise. There is also a martial art that is matched with the true dragon skill. It is called Jiulong Tianbu. This is also a god-level martial art. "

Jiuyang Supreme also felt a little embarrassed and said quickly.

"What? Really have martial skills?"

Lu Ming trembles in his heart, his eyes radiate a bright light, like two bright suns.

What did he say about the god-level martial arts, the god-level elixir, it was completely a lion's mouth, and casually said, I never expected that Jiuyang Supreme here really has god-level martial arts.

God-level martial arts, and listening to the name seems to be related to Kowloon.

With a wave of his hand, Jiuyang Supreme flew a cheats from the hall. The cheats are not gold or jade, and no material can be seen.

"This is what Kowloon is doing. According to my speculation, it should be the martial arts founded by Kowloon. The power is terrifying. Even I haven't practiced it. It's really cheap for you."

Jiuyang Supreme gave the cheats to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming took it hurriedly, opened it happily and looked at it.

When I opened it, it was like seeing a real dragon with nine claws, walking in the sky, a terrifying air machine acting on Lu Ming, Lu Ming felt a sharp pain all over him, as if torn apart .

At this moment, Jiuyang Supreme waved his hand, and Jiulong's cheats of heaven and earth closed, and the terrifying anger disappeared.

"Boy, don't get it, don't open it at will, otherwise you don't know how to die."

Jiuyang Supreme cold drink.

Lu Ming cold sweat DC, this is just a cheat book, too terrifying?

"Boy, this cheat book, there is a hint of Jiu Ji Qi, most people can't bear it, and, with your current cultivation practice and physical strength, you can't practice Jiulong at all, at least you have to wait until you do it. In order to break through Wu Zong's weight, the flesh can reach the fourth grade before starting cultivation."

Jiuyang Supreme admonishes.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming carefully collected Jiulong's cheats, but he sighed.

This requirement is too high.

It is better to break through Wu Zong. Lu Ming believes that it will not take long before he can break through, but it is not so easy to reach the Sipin flesh.

Don't look at Lu Ming has now reached the completeness of the third-grade flesh, but it is very difficult to break through the fourth-grade flesh.

First of all, he must have a method that can cultivate to the four ranks of flesh. At the same time, he also needs an opportunity, otherwise it may be difficult to break through within a few years.

"I must meet these conditions as soon as possible."

Holding the god-level martial arts, but can not practice, this taste can be uncomfortable.

"Okay, next, I want to help you shield the breath of Kowloon's essence blood. You sit down, relax, and control the bloodline to emerge."

Jiuyang Supreme ordered.

Lu Ming nodded, then sat cross-legged, his body glowing, biting the blood of the soul, no, it should be called Jiulong blood vein, emerged, quietly suspended above Lu Ming's head.

The Supreme Master Jiuyang sipped, and his body radiated infinite light. Then, a round of sun appeared above his head, but after a few breaths, another sun floated out.

In the next minute, a total of nine suns were suspended from the Jiuyang Supreme.

Nine suns are suspended around Jiuyang Supreme, like the **** of the sun.

"Town, seal!"

The Jiuyang Supreme drinks lightly, and the nine suns emit endless brilliance. Then, the endless brilliance rushes toward the Kowloon blood vein, covering the body of the Kowloon blood vein, forming a ban, sealing off the breath of the Kowloon blood vein.

Half an hour later, the nine suns around Jiuyang Supreme suddenly disappeared, and Jiuyang Supreme's body shook and almost fell to the ground.

"Senior, are you okay!"

Lu Ming quickly got up and helped Jiuyang Supreme.

I saw that Jiuyang Supreme's face was pale, and his body actually became a lot weaker, as if it might dissipate at any time.

"Blocking the Kowloon bloodline requires a lot of energy. After I ban you, it will not be long before I fall into a deep sleep. I don't know when I will wake up."

The Supreme Master Jiuyang sighed.

"Senior, the graciousness of senior, Lu Ming has nothing to do."

Lu Ming paid his respects to Jiuyang Supreme and was sincere.

"You just need to help me take revenge, and, one thing, I want to solemnly tell you, with my power, to help you block the breath of the Kowloon bloodline, but only for ten years, after ten years, my ban The force will dissipate, and then the Emperor and Emperor Wu will feel you."

"Therefore, you have only ten years. In these ten years, you must continue to make breakthroughs and continue to grow. At the very least, you must also have the ability to escape the emperor's pursuit. Otherwise, everything will rest."

Jiuyang Supreme solemn way.

"Ten years, only ten years?"

Lu Ming moved.

"Why? Are you not confident?" Jiuyang Supreme said.

"Of course, ten years, time is enough."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, revealing a hint of war.

"Okay! Now, I'll subdue that blood demon by the way, after all, you are still inside it."

Emperor Jiuyang whispered, a wave of volatility radiated from his body, disappeared, and then he glowed in his hand, condensing a blood token.

Handing the Scarlet Token to Lu Ming, said: "This is the demon order, you can use it to control the blood demon. Okay, I have to say it. I will say everything in the future. Everything is up to you."

After speaking, the Supreme Master Jiuyang stumbled towards the hall.

"Senior, if Lu Ming succeeds in practicing in the future, he will definitely find a way to save the senior."

Lu Ming cried.

"Save me? Wu Huang can't do it."

Jiuyang Supreme sighed, then walked into the hall and disappeared.

Chapter 273: Ten years, Emperor Wu

Looking at the lonely back of Jiuyang Supreme, Lu Ming also sighed that a generation of supreme, the strongest person in the world, finally fell to this step, which made people sigh.

"Ten years, ten years!"

Lu Ming whispered.

In ten years, it is almost impossible to grow up to be able to contend with the emperor and the emperor, the difference is too great.

Now, his cultivation ability is only the ninth heavy martial artist.

Above the great martial arts master, there are Wu Zong, Wu Wang, the three realms of the spirit god, and above the three realms of the spirit god, it is the Emperor Wu.

There are six big realms.

The difference is too far away.

"No matter how difficult it is, I will try my best. If I don't try, how do I know if I can't?"

Lu Ming's eyes showed his perseverance.

Then looked at Xie Nianqing who was still in a coma.

"The matter of the Supreme Master Jiuyang absolutely cannot let others know, who knows whether it will be noticed by Emperor Yiwu, or leave here first."

Lu Mingsi thought, and then walked over and pulled Xie Nianqing. After a moment of thought, he disappeared in the Supreme Temple.

Roar!

The blood demon roared and shook the earth.

As soon as he came out of the Supreme Temple, Lu Ming discovered that they were not in the blood devil's stomach, but on the blood demon's back.

The blood demon felt two more people on his back, suddenly violently thundering and roaring again and again.

Blood raged, and Xiang Luanming and Xie Nianqing swept in.

"Devil order!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, the demon order appeared, and suspended in the air automatically, an invisible wave radiated out and rushed to the blood demon.

Roar!

The blood demon roared, seeming to be terrified, with a low wailing, and finally knelt down.

Bow your head!

Lu Ming was pleasantly surprised. At the same time, he was also amazed by the means of Jiuyang Supreme.

Jiuyang Supreme is just a ray of remnant soul, and at that time, in order to help him ban the Kowloon bloodline, the lamp was exhausted. Under that circumstance, a devil order was condensed, and the blood demon could be bowed to the ear. The strength is already incredible.

"Go ahead!"

Lu Ming patted the blood demon road.

Roar!

Gorefiend roared, got up and continued to run forward.

Gorefiend is clearly the overlord of this area, with it leading the way, this area is unobstructed.

"Oh, am I dead?"

Suddenly, Xie Nianqing shouted and jumped up from the back of the blood demon. A pair of **** eyes glanced around.

At the next moment, I saw Lu Ming and couldn't help shouting, "Lu Ming, are you dead too? We've gone to the nether ***** together? They all blame you, but I still have a wish."

Xie Nianqing closed his eyes and lamented there.

Lu Ming looked dumbfounded/compared, and was stunned for a while, before saying: "Who said I was dead? I live well."

"You are not dead? Then why are you with me? I know, did you catch my soul, what do you want to do? Actually, even my soul is not let go, you mean and shameless, ** /Swing pervert."

As soon as Xie Nianqing heard that Lu Ming was not dead, he began to scold, and his body kept shrinking.

"This this..."

Lu Ming was completely dumbfounded. He stared at Xie Nianqing in a daze.

Xie Nianqing also stared at the big eyes and watched the landing cautiously. After staring halfway, he found that something was wrong. He looked around and yelled, "So I didn't die, bad, why are we on the blood demon's back, hurry up Find a way to escape from this place."

"Escape? You have to escape!"

Lu Ming, the old god, was sitting there, his face relaxed and relaxed.

"You don't run away?"

Xie Nianqing turned his eyes and felt that something was wrong.

"Of course not to escape. If this blood demon leads the way, why use escape?"

Lu Ming said faintly.

"The blood demon leads the way? Wait, what's going on? Why doesn't this blood demon attack us?"

Xie Nianqing found that the blood demon had been rushing on the road honestly, and it was diametrically opposed to the violent culling as soon as he met them.

"Relax, it has been conquered by me."

Lu Ming said faintly.

"How can it be conquered by you? You can also conquer this blood demon?"

Xie Nianqing didn't believe her after a series of questions.

This blood demon is extremely fierce and powerful. She estimates that even if she does not reach the level of Wu Wang, it will not be much worse. Lu Ming can subdue?

how is this possible?

But at the next moment, her beautiful big eyes suddenly widened.

I saw Lu Ming whispering lightly: "Little blood, stop!"

Then, the blood demon stopped and gave a low roar, seeming to please Lu Ming.

"Little blood, get down!"

Another flirty sentence, the blood demon fell down obediently.

Xie Nianqing's eyes were almost exploding, and a small mouth could fill a duck egg.

Her beautiful face was full of incredible.

The blood demon was actually subdued by Lu Ming, and it was still the kind of obedience.

The most important thing is what Lu Ming called Gorefiend? Little blood?

Xie Nianqing feels messy.

"Hahaha, how is it? Do you admire me very much, do you have the urge to make a promise?"

Seeing Xie Nianqing's expression, Lu Ming felt very comfortable, and he laughed with a smug expression.

The laughter of the mouth is about to crack to the ear.

"You are a big head ghost, huh, who knows what mean method you used to conquer this blood demon, hum, mean and shameless guy, sooner or later, I will step on you."

Xie Nianqing sneered continuously, glaring at Lu Ming for a few moments, and then turned to look at Lu Ming.

But she was still shocked in her heart, and she was also curious about Lu Ming. She didn't know what method Lu Ming used to subdue the blood demon.

Lu Ming smiled, he already knew Xie Nianqing's temper, too lazy to care about her.

Then, the blood demon continued to hurry, and Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing sat on the back of the blood demon, and exercised power to heal the wound.

After about half a day, the scenery ahead was different.

In front, a huge, semi-circular light curtain envelopes the front, and Lu Ming they are inside this semi-circular light curtain.

This is a huge inscription formation.

At this time, Lu Ming realized that the Blood Devil's Cave was in a huge array of inscriptions.

No wonder that as soon as they enter the big formation, they will not argue their direction.

The difference is that there is a stone door here.

The shimmering stone door was huge and tightly closed, inlaid on the light curtain.

"This stone gate may be the exit!"

Lu Ming guessed.

Instructed the blood demon to rush forward.

Roar! Roar!

Suddenly, two huge roars were heard on the huge stone gate, the stone gate glowed, and two huge beasts appeared in front of the stone gate.

These two beasts are huge and radiate with blood.

As soon as they appeared, they stared at them and rang them.

Lu Ming's face changed, and immediately shouted: "Little blood, destroy them!"

Roar!

The blood fiend roared violently and rushed towards the two beasts.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing jumped out of the blood demon.

Suddenly, the three behemoths were fighting against each other.

The blood was rolling, the fighting was fiercely fierce, and the two beasts were also extremely powerful, but unfortunately it was a bit worse than the blood demon.

Soon, the two beasts were torn by blood demon and swallowed in several mouths.

Chapter 274: Yundi Palace Ruins

After the two strange beasts were killed, Shimen remained silent.

"Little blood, break the stone door!"

Lu Ming shouted.

The blood demon roared and ran towards the stone gate.

boom!

It hit the stone gate heavily, and the stone gate violently shook, and the whole world seemed to shake.

However, the stone door did not open.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming shouted.

The blood demon continued to bombard, the stone gate kept shaking, and finally, a gap was slowly opened.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to hear a deafening roar outside the stone gate.

"How is this going?"

Lu Ming frowned.

But he couldn't allow him to think more, strode forward, and shouted, "Go, let's go out!"

Xie Nianqing followed.

Roar!

At this time, the blood demon roared, stopped, and a thought came into Lu Ming's brain. Lu Ming probably understood that the blood demon meant that it grew up here and could not get out at all. Once it went out, it would wipe out the dust.

It was a pity in Lu Ming's heart that such a powerful blood demon, if he followed him out, then he could not sweep the raging empire, or even directly hit the ten-party sword faction.

What a pity! Lu Ming shouted in his heart, but he had no choice but to lay down the blood demon and rushed towards the Shimen with Xie Nianqing.

The stone door was too big, although it only opened a gap, it was enough for the two to pass through.

Uh! Uh!

The two were shaped like wind. As they passed through the stone gate, they felt a whirl of the sky. At the next moment, the two found them standing on a hill.

In the rear, the **** mist is diffused, and it is clearly the blood area demon cave.

In front, the mountains and rivers are green and full of vitality.

Only at this moment, the mountain in front shook, and a pillar of blood rose up into the sky, straight through the clouds, and could be seen for hundreds of miles.

Rumble!

On the edge, another mountain peak vibrated, and then, another pillar of blood rushed out, disturbing the situation.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were dumbfounded.

This is where? Why does it look so strange? And is this **** beam of light caused by the huge stone door they opened?

Uh! Uh!

At this moment, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and then several figures appeared in the sky.

It was a couple of middle-aged big men, the body was thick like a mountain, and they were obviously all powerful in Wuzong Realm.

"Abnormal changes appear outside the Blood Devil's Cave. Is there a treasure born?"

"Hurry up and inform Zongmen!"

Several big men whispered, and then stepped into the air, disappeared.

But soon, some people came, some of them came from the sky. They were all powerful in the Wuzong realm, and some were martial arts in the great martial arts realm.

Through the chat of these people, Lu Ming learned a fact that made him stunned.

This place is not actually in the territory of the scorching empire, but on the other side of the deserted wilderness, the junction of the Blood Zhao Empire and the Yinyue Empire.

Lu Ming they had run in the wrong direction before.

Lu Ming couldn't laugh or cry, and Xie Nianqing was squinting in that big eye.

Rumble!

The vibration became more and more intense, and finally, a total of nine blood beams appeared, rushing to the sky.

At this time, no fewer than one hundred people had gathered.

"This place is most likely the remains of the ancient Zongmen, Yundi Palace."

In the sky, a white-haired old man speculated.

"What? It's actually the Emperor Zongmen Yundi Palace?"

Someone was shocked and expressed doubts.

"That was the predecessor of Dayifu, and he guessed that there should be nothing wrong."

"Yes, Dayifu is the first ancestor of Blood Zhao. It has been around for a long time. I have great knowledge and I can't wait."

"Haha, great chance!"

Nearby, there was an excited discussion.

"Emperor Zongmen Yundi Palace!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The Yundi Mountain Range is called Yundi Mountain Range because of Yundi Palace, which shows how powerful Yundi Palace is.

This place is actually the remains of Emperor Yundi's palace.

Everyone waited quietly.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing sat cross-legged on the side, while healing and waiting.

With the passage of time, more and more people.

Obviously, the news has spread.

After seven days, in all directions, it was already full of people.

Even the sky is full of people.

There are blood empire Zhao, there are also Yinyue Empire.

Of course, most of them are from the Empire of Blood Zhao.

Lu Ming secretly sighed that the Blood Zhao Empire was indeed powerful. Those who stood in the air were all master-level strongmen. Looking around, there were no fewer than a thousand people.

The Blood Zhao Empire is worthy of being a medium empire and extremely terrifying.

"Hundreds of masters and core elders came from Dayifu. It seems that the remains of Yundi Palace are not ours."

"Yeah, many other masters of Blood Zhao also came a lot of masters, and the imperial court of the Yinyue Empire also came."

"There are still many young strongs, such as the 50 supernovas of the Blood Zhao Empire and the 9 strong players of the Yinyue Empire."

Nearby, from time to time came the voice of discussion.

Quack!

At this time, a sharp tweet rang through the sky, extremely harsh.

Then, a huge crow appeared in the air.

This crow is extremely large, with a wingspan of 30 meters, and it is covered with a fiery flame.

The fourth-level monster is equivalent to Wu Zong Wu Zhe.

On the back of the crow, stood a young man in his twenties, wearing a fiery red robe embroidered with a big sun.

He was carried his hands on his back and looked at those **** beams of light, with an air of glance.

"Yang Liuji, is this person the Yang Liuji? The Yang Liuji ranked 33rd in the Yundi list?"

"Anyone but him?"

"Even the geniuses of the Yundi list are here."

There was a commotion in the crowd.

Obviously, the name of Yang Liuji shocked people's hearts.

"Thirty-third of the Emperor's List? Is this person stronger than Qiu Changkong?"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered.

The thirty-six geniuses on the Yundi list can be said to be the strongest thirty-six among the generations of the Yundi thirty-six kingdoms.

Time passed quickly, and in an instant, two days passed.

At this time, the injuries of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing had already recovered.

boom!

Suddenly, the nine blood-colored beams roared violently, and the light was vigorous, and then they came together.

After a while, the blood light disappeared, and a huge black vortex appeared in the sky.

"The path of space transmission, here can lead to the remains of Yundi Palace!"

"Rush!"

Suddenly, dozens of people rushed to the vortex.

what! what! ...

At the next moment, screams were issued, and of the dozens of people, more than half of them suddenly burst apart, and flesh and blood spilled to the ground.

But the other half of the people rushed into the vortex and disappeared.

"What's going on? How is this happening? Why did someone die but someone rushed in?"

"What are the limits?"

Everyone else at the scene stopped and dared not rush towards the whirlpool.

An old man with white hair appeared in front of the vortex and observed carefully.

Everyone recognized that he was a core elder of Dayifu.

The old man with white hair carefully observed it, half-sounding, and said, "If I read correctly, there should be inscriptions of the age category here."

Chapter 275: Killing hell

"What? Years inscription?" Everyone was shocked.

The inscriptions of the years belong to the supreme inscriptions, which are difficult to grasp if you want to master them.

"According to the old man's speculation, the age of the entrants is restricted here, and beyond a certain age, they will be killed by the inscriptions in the vortex."

The white-haired old man said again.

"How old can you enter, how old can you not enter?"

Someone asked.

"The world is divided into 30 years old as a key point. Under 30 years old is a younger generation and belongs to the golden age of cultivation, so I speculate that here under 30 years old can enter, and over 30 years old, they cannot enter."

The white-haired old man said.

"Thirty years old? I'm over."

"I'm just thirty-one and unlucky."

Many people over the age of thirty have a look of frustration and shouting out of luck, while those young people under the age of thirty show great joy. The stronger the cultivation, the greater the joy.

The older generation of characters cannot enter, and those who are cultivated to be powerful will naturally have an advantage. How can they not be pleased?

"Rush!"

Immediately, some young people under the age of thirty rushed up.

Sure enough, all disappeared in the whirlpool.

"Hahaha, I am waiting for the ants, but also want to fight with me!"

Yang Liu laughed greatly, and he was crazy.

The only genius on Yundi's list is who is here alone. Who can compete with him?

He stepped out, walked into the vortex, and disappeared.

Other youths rushed in.

Lu Ming estimated that at least thousands of people.

During this period, there were also unbelievers over the age of 30, with the luck of the fluke, who wanted to take a risk, and were eventually strangled by inscriptions.

After that, other people over the age of thirty no longer dared to try.

"We go in too."

Lu Ming said to Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing nodded and rushed towards the vortex together with Lu Ming.

Rushing into the vortex, the sky was spinning, and at the next moment, Lu Ming found that he was standing at the foot of a mountain, in front of it, an endless vast mountain.

Xie Nianqing is beside him. Not only that, everyone seems to be scattered, all gathered at the foot of the mountain.

At a glance, all are silhouettes.

boom!

Suddenly, not far from Lu Ming. The war broke out.

The people who enter here come from various forces, and some people already have hatred. It is normal for them to meet each other and have a war break out.

After a while, a scream, a young man was killed.

But at this moment, the mutation suddenly emerged.

An inscription suddenly appeared in the sky, wrapping the slain youth group, and at the next moment, an astonishing scene appeared. I saw that the blood in the corpse of the youth, including sperm blood, was all drawn out. Under the action, it turned into a **** crystal and landed on the ground.

"This...is this a blood crystal?"

"It's blood refining, it's true, I have it."

"What? If a person dies, he will be refined into a blood-refining crystal, incredible."

There was a violent noise from the audience.

Lu Ming was also shocked.

The blood refining crystal, which is very similar to the blood refining pill, is used by the warrior to awaken the second bloodline.

A blood refining crystal has the same effect as a blood refining pill.

"Isn't it? Just give it a try."

Suddenly, a cold drink sounded.

Among the crowd, a round of the sun emerged and burst.

The screams continued, and a dozen people were killed.

At the next moment, a large number of inscriptions appeared in the sky, wrapping the corpses, and then, all the blood of the corpses was drawn out and refined into blood crystals.

If so!

Many people took a breath, and many people showed bloodthirsty light in their eyes.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Suddenly, someone yelled and killed the people around him.

"No, go!"

Others shouted and rushed towards the vast mountains ahead.

At the scene, there was a chaos and **** sky.

In the sky, dense inscriptions appeared, and the blood of those killed was all turned into blood crystals.

"kill!"

Someone also killed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming swept it out with a spear and hit him with the other party, who was repelled.

"Xie Nianqing, go, we rush into those mountains."

Lu Ming cried.

There are too many geniuses coming in this time. Most of them are young strong men in the Blood Zhao Empire, and there are many young strong men in the realm of Wuzong. With Lu Ming's combat power, they can only be ranked at the level of the middle reaches. Had to temporarily retreat.

The two rushed towards the vast mountains with great strength. Soon, they rushed into the mountains and continued to run deep into the mountains.

In the rear, people rushed into the mountains.

Thousands of people scattered among the vast mountains.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing ran for more than two hundred miles before stopping.

"In the next period of time, this will turn into killing hell."

Lu Ming whispered.

It can be imagined that killing others can turn into blood refining crystals. This is how crazy, the young people who come in will definitely hunt each other.

Those young strong men in Wuzong realm, although they don't need blood crystals themselves, but they are sold and the price is extremely amazing.

"Lu Ming, we have to break through the Wuzong Realm as soon as possible, otherwise, we will be very passive."

Xie Nianqing said.

In this unfamiliar environment, facing strong enemies everywhere, the relationship between the two of them unconsciously came closer.

"Good, but if you want to break through, it's easy to talk about. Let's look around first to see if there are any treasures."

Lu Ming said.

At the moment, the two chose a direction at random and ran forward.

call out! call out!

Suddenly, the sharp sound of breaking the sky sounded, and several sword qi, towards the two killed.

Someone attacked!

The two's faces changed and their bodies flashed, avoiding the attack.

Then, the figure flashed, and eight figures appeared, surrounding them.

"The two of you are out of luck, now it's our blood refining crystal."

Among the eight, a young man headed coldly.

This man is the strongest of the eight, and his breath is very thick. He is a master of Wuzong's weight.

The other seven people are also the cultivation practice of the Grand Martial Artist Jiu Zhong.

"Six Brothers, this female, with a long and beautiful national fragrance, was just killed. It's a pity. It's better to let me play first and then kill later."

One of the chubby youths looked at Xie Nianqing with obscenity/profaneness. His eyes were full of lewdness/evil rays, and his crotch bulged high.

"Fat Liu, put away your color heart, where is this place, quick battle, or else you don't know how to die."

Six Senior Brothers scolded.

The chunky youth smiled Cancan a few times, but when he looked at Xie Nianqing, the flames in his eyes became thicker, but he didn't find it. Xie Nianqing saw the murder in his eyes.

"This guy is pitiful."

Lu Ming shook his head, and his heart was silent for the fat man.

Even the little witch Xie Nianqing dared to be obscene, really looking for death.

"You are dead."

Sure enough, a very cold voice came from Xie Nianqing's mouth.

"What? I'm dead? Do you want to kill me? Haha, joke, you didn't see it. My six brothers are Wu Zongqiang. You are just a great warrior. In front of Wu Zong, you also want to kill me. .Ah! Ah! My baby..."

The chunky youth began to be arrogant, but before it was finished, it uttered a scream.

Chapter 276: tower

The chunky young man shouted a heart-breaking cry, a terrible cry, and his whole body shivered.

I saw a blood stain on his crotch, and his gadget had disappeared.

Lu Ming tightened his crotch tightly. He just saw clearly. Xie Nianqing flicked a black lotus petal out of his finger, cutting off the stuff of the chunky youth.

Seeing this scene, other young people also felt a chill in the crotch.

"Ah, Brother Six, avenge me."

The chunky youth continued to scream sternly.

"Bitch, find death, shoot, kill them!"

Brother Six roared and killed Lu Ming first.

He had to solve Lu Ming first, and then torture Xie Nianqing well.

"Humanity palm!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense and directly played the strongest move.

A huge palm print formed abruptly on top of Brother Six's head, slapping down and down, powerful and amazing.

The six brothers were frightened, and they never thought Lu Ming's attack was so terrifying, and immediately broke out with all his strength to resist this move.

bump!

With a loud noise, Brother Six was directly blasted into the mud, and a large pit was exploded on the ground.

The smoke disappeared, and I saw Brother Six lying in the big pit like a pool of mud, already dying.

The other six youths were stunned there for a while, and then they were shaking and sweating.

One move, one move solved the six brothers who were Wu Zong. Is this still the warrior of the Grand Martial Realm?

The chunky youths forgot to scream and widened their eyes in horror.

"Run!"

A young man shouted, and six young men turned and ran.

"Wait for me!"

The chunky young man screamed, but his crotch hurt so much that he couldn't run fast, and his anxious tears came out.

"Want to run? Did you run?"

Xie Nianqing's voice was like the snow of winter, and the ice was extremely cold. She waved her hands and flew out black lotus petals.

The chunky young man was the first to suffer, without even screaming, and was killed.

call out! call out! ...

The petals are empty, sharper than the sharpest blade.

Screaming again and again, several breaths, all six youths were killed.

At this time, the six brothers had lost their breath.

In the sky, an inscription appeared immediately, and the blood of these corpses was drawn out, condensing blood crystals.

But not everyone can condense blood refining crystals.

Lu Ming discovered that only a warrior of the fifth bloodline can condense a blood refining crystal.

Below level 5 bloodline, the blood gas collapsed before waiting to condense a blood refining crystal.

And one of the young people, with a blood level six, actually condensed two blood crystals.

And the six senior brothers, as Wu Zong, awakened the second bloodline, his second bloodline was the ordinary bloodline of the ninth level, condensing sixteen blood crystals at once.

Every time the bloodline is higher, the number of condensed blood refining crystals will double, and it has nothing to do with cultivation practice.

A total of twenty-two blood-refining crystals were condensed out of eight people. Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were evenly divided. Each one was eleven, and the two left here.

Along the way, the two encountered several ambushes, but the strongest enemy was Wu Zong. They were both killed by the two and each received another dozen blood crystals.

Although Lu Ming has four thousand blood refining pill, this kind of thing is more beneficial. The more the second blood line is accumulated, the higher level blood line may be awakened.

According to Jiuyang Supreme, his first bloodline was awakened by Jiulong Jingxue, but the second bloodline had nothing to do with Jiulong Jingxue. His awakening was his own bloodline.

Lu Ming's own bloodline is not too advanced. Lu Yao deprived him of his bloodline. The awakening is the fifth bloodline. From this point, it can be seen that Lu Ming's first bloodline will not exceed the fifth level.

Therefore, his second bloodline is probably not too high, so he needs a lot of blood refining pill, blood refining crystal and so on.

The second bloodline is very special. Some people may not have used a blood-refining treasure such as a blood refiner to supplement the blood potential, but they can also awaken an extremely advanced bloodline, but it is not absolute. For treasures such as blood crystals, the chance of awakening advanced bloodlines is much greater.

Half an hour later, the two appeared in front of a huge seven-story building.

This building looks like a tower.

In front of the tower, hundreds of young people stood facing each other, all staring at the tower.

The gate of the tower was closed.

"I tried it just now. This gate is very heavy. It can't be opened by one or several people alone. I suggest that we work together to open the gate. As for the treasures inside, let the power speak."

Cried a young man in Jinpao.

"Who knows if you will attack when we open the door? I can't worry!"

Exclaimed a skinny monkey.

"If you don't worry, you can go."

Jinpao youth is very strong.

"you..."

The thin monkey youth looked ugly for a while, but he dared not refute.

"I want a treasure and no courage. I am destined to be a waste. I have nothing to do in my life."

The young man in Jinpao taunted and then glanced at the others, saying, "How about? Do you want to shoot together and open the tower gate?"

"Okay, I promise to shoot together!"

"I promised too!"

...

Almost everyone agreed.

If you want to get the treasure inside, you can only open the door first.

"Together!"

The Jinpao youth shouted and punched a powerful punch.

"Shoot!"

Others also shot together, and suddenly all kinds of sword qi, sword awn, punching power, palm wind, etc., all blasted to the gate of the tower.

Boom!

The building roared, the light flashed, and the last bang, the door was opened.

Uh! Uh...

Immediately, dozens of people rushed towards the gate, fearing that the treasure would be taken away by others when they were slower.

what! what! ...

But at the next moment, a scream of screaming sounded loudly, rushing into the door dozens of people, at least more than 20 people screamed, and their heads burst into burst.

And more than a dozen other people, all strong in Wuzong Realm, blasted all around, seemingly fighting against something.

Inscriptions appeared in the sky, all those young people who were killed were condensed into blood refining crystals.

"What is there?"

Outside the gate, someone shouted in horror.

"I don't know, I can't see clearly."

"It's so weird, I won't go in."

Someone kicked back.

At this time, those strong Wu Zong had rushed in and disappeared.

"A scarlet bug!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, staring at the gate.

With his eyesight, he still saw the attack.

It was a blood-red worm, as thin as a strand of hair, like a cicada. The key speed was too fast, and it was invisible to the naked eye.

Unless you are a strong Wu Zong, you can find out.

As soon as this blood cicada rushes into his head, his head will burst.

"walk into!"

The other Wu Zongqiang rushed in, and Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing moved, following the crowd.

Chant!

As soon as he rushed in, a blood cicada shot at him, and he swept it out, swept the blood cicada away, and dashed in.

Xie Nianqing is similar, following Lu Ming.

Chapter 277: Yi Yuan Gu Ling Dan

After Lu Ming rushed in, he picked up a few blood refining crystals.

"Wo Chao, why are those two great martial artists so powerful?"

Outside, the warriors of the Great Martial Arts Division looked stunned.

After Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing rushed in, they saw a wide staircase, which leads to the second floor.

Without hesitation, the two rushed up and found that the second floor was filled with shelves, and the shelves were empty, but there were several corpses on the side of the shelves. Obviously after being killed, the blood was drawn and condensed into Caused by blood refining crystals.

Obviously, the things here have been looted by those who rushed in first.

"Quick, go up! Get away!"

"Die to me!"

"It's you who died!"

At the scene, there was a chaos, everyone wanted to rush up, naturally a chaos, seven or eight people fighting together.

call!

A young man with a battle axe chopped towards the landing with an axe.

One body of Wu Zong and one heavy repair are undoubtedly revealed.

"I really thought I was a soft persimmon?"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold and his palms exploded, and a huge palm print blasted toward the youth.

bump! The young man's bones were broken directly and flew backwards, but he didn't die, because this young man also practiced martial arts skills, blocking part of the power of the human palm.

Even so, the other young strongmen were also shocked, all watching the landing song with fear.

"Where is such a powerful martial arts master, I have seen some of the strongest martial arts masters in the Blood Zhao Empire, there is no such person."

Someone said solemnly.

Everyone looked at Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing with fear.

Lu Ming was too lazy to take care of them, and rushed to the third floor with Xie Nianqing.

Several shelves were also placed on the third floor, and the items on the shelves were also looted.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing did not stay in the slightest and rushed upward.

Fourth floor, fifth floor, sixth floor...

Up to the sixth floor, the two were always one step behind others, and they were all looted.

On the sixth floor, a fierce fighting sound was heard, and the sound came from the seventh floor.

Without hesitation, the two rushed up.

boom! boom! ...

On the seventh floor, there are six young men in fierce fighting.

One of them is the young man in Jinpao. This person's cultivation practice is double in Wuzong, and he is definitely a genius.

The other five people are all Wu Zong's top cultivation practices.

The war was extremely fierce, and the six men fought together, but obviously, the Jinpao youth took the advantage.

On the seventh floor, there are only two shelves with some jade bottles on the shelves.

The shelf reads: Yi Yuan Gu Ling Dan, the fourth-grade Chinese medicine.

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart, and then his eyes glowed with amazing light.

Yiyuan Ancient Spirit Pill, a fourth-grade Chinese medicine, can quickly improve cultivation, for Wuzong, the effect is very great.

Outside, the price of Yiyuan Gulingdan is surprisingly high, and often has no price.

"I must get some. In this way, I can reach the peak of the ninth heavy martial arts master in a short time, and then devour the blood refining pill and blood refining crystal, condense the blood veins, and break through the Wuzong realm."

Lu Ming thought quickly.

At this place, Lu Ming simply had no time to devour the blood of others. The blood of the warrior who died in war was all condensed into blood crystals, and he could not devour the blood. Lu Ming's cultivation ability could not be improved in a short time.

And it was the time when the Yiyuan Gulingdan appeared.

"You also want to fight with me, to death!"

The young man in Jinpao shouted, his eyes glowed like electricity, and there was a strong purple light on his body. The palm of his hand was a purple palm print. It was extremely powerful, and other young people evaded.

"Zi Song, there are so many people here. How do you want to swallow a united elixir alone?"

Shouted another young man.

"Really? Then I will kill you first, Ziji Golden Dragon Palm!"

Zisong Changxiao, the purple light on his body was extremely intense. When it reached a certain point, the purple light actually turned into gold, and a palm blazed out, and a golden real dragon screamed out.

bump!

The young man was hit by Jin Long and flew out directly. He coughed up blood, and his breath was sore. His eyes showed an extremely horrified expression.

"Isn't it possible now?"

Zisong gave the young man a cold look, then looked at the others.

The other four youths' faces suddenly changed.

"Hurry up, if you don't, you will end like him."

Zisong was compelling and looked at the others coldly.

"Zi Song, we have four people, and we may not be afraid of you when we join forces."

A tall young man said unwillingly.

As for Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, he was directly ignored.

boom!

As soon as the tall young man's voice fell, Zisong slammed past and a golden dragon rushed out.

With a scream, the young man was directly torn in half by Jinlong.

A whole body of blood and blood, condensed into sixteen blood refining crystals, was collected by Zisong.

"Want to join forces? This is the end."

Zisong sneered.

The remaining three people were terrified. Zisong was too strong. With his tricks, they were not opponents at all.

They looked at each other and finally retreated to the sixth floor unwillingly.

"Don't you both get away?"

At this time, Zisong looked at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"Go away? You can show me one."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

In an instant, Zisong's complexion gloomed down and said, "Boy, do you know the consequences of your saying this? Now, you want to go, and you can't go either. The two great warriors in every district also want to get rid of the illusion. It's really whimsical, I don't know if the sky is high and the ground thick."

A pair of Zisong stood high, overlooking Lu Ming's gaze, and stepped towards Lu Ming.

"Boy, it's self-discipline, or I do it. If I do it, you won't die so happy, and, chick, if you swear to be my concubine and serve me for a lifetime, I promise to let you go."

Zisong looked at Xie Nianqing's eyes, flashing a blazing glow.

Xie Nianqing's appearance is indeed rare in the world. Any man seeing it is rarely inattentive.

"Just like your rubbish, worthy?"

Xie Nianqing sneered.

"Toast without drinking fines, then send you on the road together."

Zisong burst into an icy killing on his body, slamming his palm towards the landing.

A purple palm print came turbulently.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed and his palms exploded.

Humane palms come together.

boom!

The two palm prints roared together, and with a roar, Lu Ming's figure shook slightly, while Zisong retreated three steps in a row before he stood firm.

At this moment, there was an incredible look on his face. A large martial arts master, Nine Heavy Martial Artists, could actually beat him back with a palm. How could this be possible?

Then, an extremely cold killer broke out and shouted: "Damn, damn, go die!"

The purple light on Zisong's body was intense to the extreme, and then turned into gold, a palm blasted out, and a golden real dragon flew out.

The golden real dragon has a strong potential.

Zisong's momentum is very strong, reaching Xiaocheng.

Chapter 278: Blood Zhao Fifty Supernova

"Humanity palm!"

Lu Ming shouted and burst out again.

With this palm, Lu Ming did his utmost to integrate into the trend of wind and fire.

boom!

The humane palm print collided with the golden dragon.

A violent roar sounded, and then the human palms shattered, and terrifying forces rushed to the landing, and Lu Ming couldn't help but retreat.

The fighting power of Zisong is indeed extremely powerful.

Lu Ming found that with the improvement of his cultivation practice, the opponents he faced were getting stronger and stronger. When facing these young Wuzong, his advantages in many aspects were not so obvious.

These young Wuzong strongmen almost all practiced prefecture-level martial arts, and they all realized the potential, and the fire was not low.

Although Lu Ming occupies a little advantage in martial arts and momentum, it is not big.

Also, it is not surprising that Wu Zongqiang, the cultivation method, could be the Huang-level exercises, generally the Xuan-level super-grade exercises, and even some people practiced the prefecture-level exercises.

The higher the level of the practice, the thicker and more condensed the true energy produced by the practice.

Lu Ming's true energy can't be five times that of these people, so the advantage is further reduced.

It's even harder to fight over, so Lu Ming was repelled by Zisong.

But I did not know that Zi Song was shocked in his heart. He was a peerless genius, not an ordinary Wuzong double. With all his palms, he only repulsed Lu Ming without killing him, which made him incredible.

"Kill, kill, this kid's talent is higher than me, can't stay in this world."

Zisong roared in his heart and killed Lu Ming again.

Sigh!

At this time, Xie Nianqing also started, she condensed a lot of black lotus around her body, black petals flew, and enveloped towards the purple pine, while waving both palms, black palm marks whizzed out.

"Bitch, find death!"

Zisong shouted, running part of the force, and blasted towards Xie Nianqing.

boom! boom! ...

Suddenly, the three men fought together.

Xie Nianqing's combat strength is also extremely amazing, no worse than Lu Ming, the two joined forces and became a tie with Zi Song.

Zi Song's face was somber, and the more he fought, the more he was shocked.

The three men fought with great vigor, but an inscription appeared on the walls around the seventh floor, and most of the power was removed. Otherwise, those primal spirits would be crushed.

In a blink of an eye, it was more than fifty moves.

On the sixth floor, the three Wuzong youths stood there, listening to the fierce roar from the seventh floor, and the three looked at each other.

Who is Zi Song fighting with? Could it be the men and women of the former two great martial artists Jiu Zhong?

But how is this possible? Two young martial arts masters, young men and women, can fight this with Zisong? What are they? waste?

They are unbelievable.

Except for the two young men and women, there was no one else on it.

The three decided to wait on the sixth floor.

"Die to me, die to me."

Zisong roared, his golden light was boiling, and it was extremely rich.

He roared in his heart and wanted to kill Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, but he couldn't succeed.

After another moment, the golden light on Zisong's body began to dissipate quickly.

"Damn, damn, you two miscellaneous, dogs and men, wait for me, I will not kill you, and vow not to be human."

Zi Song roared and waved several palms in a row to block the attack of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing. Then he ran out of his leg and ran towards the sixth floor, suddenly disappearing at the stairs.

He maintained that golden state and was extremely exhausted. Now, he can no longer support it and can only run away. Otherwise, he will be killed by Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing together.

On the sixth floor, the three young people were waiting. Suddenly they saw Zisong rushing down from the seventh floor, running wildly, and ran down.

This made the three young people look straight at a daze.

"Are Zisong defeated?"

The three young men looked at each other and took a breath.

Then, without hesitation, they ran out of their legs.

On the seventh floor, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing looked around.

There are a total of two shelves, each with a jade bottle, all of which are a kind of magical elixir.

"Half a person!"

Lu Ming smiled and then walked to one of the shelves, while Xie Nianqing walked to the other shelf.

Lu Ming glanced at it and calculated it. There were forty-nine jade bottles in total.

Lu Ming picked up a jade bottle and opened it, and smelled a strong medicinal fragrance.

In the jade bottle, lay nine round, milky white elixirs.

Lu Ming was overjoyed, waved his hands, and received all of these jade bottles in the Supreme Temple.

On the other side, Xie Nianqing also put away a Yuan Gu Ling Dan, a smile appeared on his face.

"With these monolithic ancient pill, I will soon be able to rush into the Wuzong realm, and I will step on you under my feet."

Xie Nianqing looked at Lu Ming and said viciously.

Lu Ming was speechless, how could this chick always remember this broken thing.

Immediately, Xie Nianqing went down first, Lu Ming smiled, and followed.

After going downstairs, there were no figures on some of the floors below. When the two of them came out of the pavilion, they found out that the people outside were also gone.

In this mysterious environment, no one knows how long they can stay, and no one wants to waste time. Since this is not the case, they will definitely find other places.

The two went out of the pavilion, chose a direction at random, and ran at speed.

They want to find a secluded place, swallow a united elixir, and improve their cultivation.

Half an hour later, the two passed a dilapidated palace.

"Flee quickly, inside is Zhao Hong, one of the 50 supernovas of the Blood Zhao Empire."

Frightened shouts came from the dilapidated palace.

Immediately, more than 20 young people ran out of the dilapidated palace in horror.

"dead!"

In the dilapidated palace, there was a murderous cold drink, and immediately, a horrifying knife burst out.

what! what! ...

The screams of horror kept ringing, and more than 20 young people were actually killed by this knife.

The inscriptions filled the sky, and blood crystals came out one by one.

A young man with scattered hair and a long sword stepped out, waving his hands, all of these blood refining crystals were put away by him, and then his eyes looked forward.

Ling Xian's murderous intention came out.

Thousands of kilometers away, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing changed their faces.

"go!"

Lu Ming took a light drink and left Xie Nianqing quickly.

This young man is so strong that it is simply not the two of them can now rival.

Fifty Supernova of Blood Zhao, but a genius of the same level as the six heroes of the burning sun.

Looking at the figures of Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing going away, Zhao Hong's eyes flickered, and instead of chasing, he turned and entered the dilapidated palace.

Fifty miles away, a scream came from a valley.

"Duan Ling, one of the nine masters of the Yinyue Empire, don't, don't kill me..."

At the next moment, a tremendous sword gas burst out in the valley, and dozens of young strong men were beheaded with a sword, turning into blood crystals.

No matter whether it is Wuzong No. 1 or Wuzong No. 1, it has not escaped the fate of being killed.

Seeing this scene in the distance, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing didn't stay at all, turned around and left.

Hundreds of miles away from Lu Ming and between them in a ruin, Yang Liuji laughed up in the sky, and around him, at least fifty young bodies were lying there, blood energy was condensed into blood crystals.

In the mysterious realm, you are killing all the time. Only the strong can survive and seize the opportunity.

Chapter 279: Start to improve

An hour later, the two appeared in a secluded canyon.

This place is very remote and inaccessible. It is a good place to practice.

Without saying much, the two sat cross-legged and took out a united pill and began to practice.

Take out a jade bottle, open the bottle cap, and the fragrance will be filled immediately.

Yi Yuan Gu Ling Dan is a fourth-grade Chinese medicine, which is of great help to Wu Zong and is valuable.

Lu Ming poured out one and swallowed it into his mouth. In an instant, the powerful blood of engulfing came from the Jiulong bloodline, and the medicine of the Yuanling Lingdan was constantly swallowed and refined.

Soon, the power of a panacea was refined, and Lu Ming felt that it had been improved.

The potency of a unitary ancient spirit pill is at least tens of times that of the third-level nine-fold demon pill.

At this time, Lu Ming opened his eyes and looked at Xie Nianqing.

At first glance, he took a breath, and saw a huge black lotus floating above Xie Nianqing's head.

This is obviously the bloodline of Xie Nianqing, but there are nine blood-colored chakras shining and moving around the black lotus.

The bloodline of the ninth level, the bloodline of Xie Nianqing, is actually as high as the ninth level, which is really terrifying.

You must know that Xie Nianqing has not broken through Wu Zong and awakened the second bloodline.

In other words, her first bloodline is up to level 9.

"This little witch's **** horror, no wonder the fighting power is so powerful, this is the real genius!"

Lu Ming secretly sighed, seriously, this is the first time to see the bloodline of Xie Nianqing.

"The first bloodline will reach the ninth level of the ordinary level. I really don't know what level the second bloodline of her awakening will be."

Lu Ming couldn't help looking forward.

Immediately, Lu Ming continued to refine Yiyuanlinglingdan.

The rolling energy is constantly transformed into true qi, and Lu Ming's cultivation is a rapid improvement.

Soon, a bottle of immortality was refined, and Lu Ming's cultivation approached the mid-nine-year period of the Grand Martial Artist.

Continue to refine...

Half a day later, Lu Ming continued to refine twelve bottles of Elixir, and the cultivation base was elevated to the peak of the Grand Martial Artist Nineth Level.

At this time, not far away, strong fluctuations also came out of Xie Nianqing, and her cultivation behavior also reached the peak of the Grand Martial Artist Jiuzhong.

After reaching the pinnacle of the Grand Master Nineth Layer, you can start swallowing the blood refining pill and blood refining crystals, and begin to condense the second bloodline to accumulate energy for awakening the second bloodline.

This process is called coagulation, also known as half-step guru.

In the process of coagulation, the blood is strong and stronger than the peak of the Grand Martial Artist Jiuzhong.

A piece of blood refining crystal appeared in Xie Nianqing's hand, and she began to swallow it. Then, her spine radiated a thick blood.

Without delaying time, Lu Ming took out a blood refining crystal and swallowed it.

At the entrance of the blood refining crystal, it turned into rolling blood gas energy, was absorbed by the spine, and began to condense below the first blood vein.

At that place, a blood-red bright spot began to appear, which gradually became brighter with the influx of blood gas.

After a few breaths, the blood of a blood refining crystal was absorbed, and Lu Ming took out several of them at once and swallowed them.

The blood red light at the spine is getting bigger and brighter.

Soon, the dozens of blood refining crystals that Lu Ming came here had all been used up.

Then, with a scratch in his hand, there appeared a handful of blood refining pill, a brain stuffed into his mouth.

After a while, grab another one.

At this moment, he suddenly found someone in front of him, could not help opening his eyes.

But he saw big bright eyes, staring at him in surprise.

It is Xie Nianqing.

"Wo Nest, what are you doing? To scare me!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Xie Nianqing flashed his eyes and asked, "Do you have a blood refiner? How much do you have?"

"I have a blood refining pill, how much is your business?"

Lu Ming said.

"You... can you give me some?"

Xie Nianqing seemed to find it difficult to speak and stutter.

"No, give you a breakthrough, step on me in the future!"

Lu Ming resolutely resisted.

"Huh, you don't think you'll give me the blood refining pill, can't I step on you?"

Xie Nianqing snorted coldly and gritted his teeth fiercely, revealing a few white and bright teeth.

Immediately, he turned to the side.

But within a minute, she came back, staring at Landing Ming with wide eyes.

"What do you want to do?" Lu Ming asked silently.

"Buy, did I buy the Blood Refining Pill head office from you? How many Spirit Crystals do you want, and make a price? Or you can exchange it for treasure."

Xie Nianqing said.

"Oh? Change it with a treasure? That's okay, so let's say a few treasures. If you have one, I'll change it."

Lu Ming said.

"Well, you say it!" Xie Nianqing said.

"Xuanyang essence, ten square bones..."

Lu Ming reported the names of five kinds of treasures in a row.

These five kinds of heavenly materials and earth treasures are all the materials needed to cultivate the fifth layer of War Dragon's True Secret.

It is a pity that after listening to the false Xie Nianqing, they shook their heads and said no.

"You don't have any, then how do you change it, so, what Dragon Yuan, Long Jing give me a little, I can also exchange with you!"

Lu Ming pouted.

"Long Jing, Long Yuan, I don't have either, but there is one dragon bone bead, do you think it will work?"

Xie Nianqing asked eagerly.

"What? Jiaolong bone beads? Do you really have them? Take them out and have a look?"

Lu Ming eagerly said.

Xie Nianqing's palm glowed. At the next moment, a baby's fist-sized, fiery red bone beads appeared in Xie Nianqing's palm.

"Really Jiao Dragonbone Beads, or Fire Jiaolongbone Beads!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

The real recipe for cultivating war dragons is not necessarily those kinds of materials. There are some alternatives, but these alternatives are more precious.

For example, the things on the real dragon are invaluable, and possessing the same can make the real dragon warrior breakthrough.

Jiaolong, although not a real dragon, has a real dragon bloodline, is also an extremely rare alien, and also has some functions.

Lu Ming just spoke casually just now, but did not expect that Xie Nianqing really has such a treasure.

"let me see!"

Lu Ming took the Jiaolong bone beads and looked closely.

"The dragon that produced the dragon dragon bead is very deep. As long as there is this dragon dragon bead and it is matched with another material, the dragon warrior can successfully break through the fifth layer."

Lu Ming thought.

"How is it? Okay, just exchange two thousand blood refinements with you!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Twenty thousand? The beauty you think, you are a big lion."

Lu Ming was frightened and shouted.

"This is Jiao Dragon Bone Bead, but it took me a lot to get it. Two thousand blood refining pills, not many."

Xie Nianqing said.

"Five hundred!" Lu Ming said.

"What? You cut too much? Fifteen thousand, no fewer."

Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth.

"800, no more."

Lu Ming's lips shivered.

"Twelve hundred!"

"Nine hundred!"

...

"One thousand, one thousand blood refining pills, there can be no less, no less, I will not change."

Xie Nianqing said viciously.

"Okay! Deal!"

Lu Ming agreed with a heartache.

Chapter 280: Funeral place

He took out a thousand blood refining pills and exchanged Jiaolong bone beads with Xie Nianqing, each taking what he needed.

Xie Nianqing happily ran aside to refining.

Lu Ming observed the Jiao Dragonbone beads, and was very happy in his heart. After collecting it, he continued to devour the blood refining pill.

Two days later, all of the remaining blood refining pill was refined by Lu Ming, and Lu Ming's spine was full of blood.

But Lu Ming was not eager to break through Wu Zong. He felt that it was not enough. He still needed to continue to refine treasures such as blood refining pill and blood refining crystal.

At this time, Xie Nianqing sat cross-legged, the blood on the spine was more intense than Lu Ming, and there was a horrible fluctuation.

The refining blood refining pill is obviously not as much as Lu Ming, but the fluctuation is stronger than Lu Ming, which is the reason for the talent.

Half-sounded, the blood light disappeared, and the horrible fluctuation hidden, Xie Nianqing opened his eyes.

"Do you still have the blood refining pill?"

The first question asked by Xie Nianqing after finishing the practice.

Lu Ming spread his hand and said, "I'm gone, I'm still too little!"

"Then kill, there must be many blood refining crystals on other people."

A trace of coldness flashed in Xie Nianqing's eyes.

"Just what I want!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Immediately, the two left here, chose a direction, and ran away.

Two hours later, the two stopped in a barren mountain.

Because the two felt that the second bloodline, which had not yet awakened, was throbbing and seemed to be attracted by something.

"over there!"

The two went in that direction.

Ten miles away, an endless stone forest appeared.

Stone pillars stood there, these pillars were carved into various shapes, such as tiger, lion, wolf...

There are even carved adult, real dragon and so on.

Uh! Uh!

Around, there were many figures, rushing towards the stone forest.

Boom...

In the stone forest, there was constant roar, and there was clearly someone fighting.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing looked at each other and rushed towards Shi Lin.

"dead!"

On the edge, a young man of Wuzong's weight came to Lu Ming and was pierced into the heart by Lu Ming.

The young man's lethal eyes widened and he was incredible.

Now Lu Ming has approached Wu Zong indefinitely. He can be called a half-step master, and he is stronger than before.

An ordinary Wu Zong can be killed with a single stroke.

As soon as the young man died, all the blood qi, essence and blood were condensed into blood crystals. There were sixteen pieces, which were collected by Lu Ming. At the same time, the true qi was spewing, and the storage ring of the young man was also collected by Lu Ming.

Moving on, along the way, many people wanted to start with Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, but both were mercilessly killed.

"The power of my wind and the power of fire are combined, and the power is huge, but it is only combined, and it cannot be fully integrated. If the two powers can be fully integrated, the power will be even more amazing."

"But how can the two potentials be fully integrated? If it works, it will be my killer."

Lu Ming fought while thinking.

Soon, the two ran a distance of ten miles, and the kind of attraction to the blood was stronger.

Soon, a pit appeared in front, surrounded by various patterns.

The two walked into the pit and looked at it for a moment.

In the pit, there are all bones, all kinds of creatures, humanoid, and all kinds of monsters.

Between the white bones, there are blood red crystals, exuding **** brilliance.

Blood refining crystals are all blood refining crystals.

What makes them attractive is the blood crystal.

This is not left now, but left in ancient times.

"This place is a burial ground, or a place of ancient sacrifice!"

Xie Nianqing seems to be talking to herself, her voice trembling.

"Blood refining crystals, blood refining crystals, these are mine."

All around, there was a figure, and a fiery flame erupted in his eyes, looking down.

"Your? Find death!"

"It's you who died!"

Wow, wow!

Several figures jumped down the pit and fought in mid-air.

At this time, Ku Luming and Xie Nianqing also jumped out of the pit.

Suddenly, someone attacked him.

bump!

Lu Ming directly printed a humane palm, struck this young master of Wuzong's weight into meat patties, and was condensed into blood refining crystals in the air.

Xie Nianqing is also very powerful. The black lotus flew out and cut off the head of a master Wu Zong.

As soon as the two fell down, they suddenly swept through the air, and the blood refining crystals were collected by the two.

With just a few breaths, Lu Ming collected hundreds of blood refining crystals.

Looking around, there are many, some even buried in bones.

"Accept, accept!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing enjoyed it.

"hateful!"

Others saw that their eyes were red, and they stopped one after another, rushing down and trying to compete for blood refining.

Weng!

At this moment, a knife fell sharply from the top.

The screams sounded, and five or six young people were beheaded.

Then, a young man with loose hair and a sword on his back appeared above the pit.

"Zhao Hong, Zhao Hong! Go away!"

The rest of the people were frightened and flew to the sky quickly, trying to escape, but at the next moment, a knife flashed, and all of them were cut in half in the air.

"dead!"

Zhao Hong casually glanced at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing in the pit, and then he was cut with a knife.

The sword light is pale, the murderous opportunity is like the snow of winter, and the cold is extremely cold, covering both people.

"Humanity palm!"

"Heavenly Demon Handprint!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing drink lightly and join forces to fight the enemy.

Faced with such strong enemies, there is nothing to hesitate, only to join forces.

boom!

With a roar, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing drifted back.

"Yep?"

Zhao Hong's eyes moved, and some surprises, said: "I didn't expect that two great martial arts masters could actually block me. It is really rare in the world, but today, you are still dying."

boom!

On Zhao Hong's body, a powerful breath erupted, and a knife-like sword gleamed into the sky.

"cut!"

Then, cut it with a knife.

"Retreat!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing didn't think about it, and they quickly retreated.

bump!

Zhao Hong's knife was chopped on the thousands of bones in the pit. The bones suddenly shattered and irradiated randomly. Blood refining crystals flew into the sky and fell again.

Roar!

It is here that mutations burst.

Under the pit, beneath thousands of bones, a loud roar came suddenly.

A terrifying and fierce air rushed out from under the bones.

bump!

Then, the bones of the pit burst open, and a creature rushed out.

This creature, adult-shaped, is three meters tall, covered with green hair, long and sharp nails, and fangs in his mouth.

"Blood stiffness!"

This creature is exactly the same as the blood stiffness that Lu Ming encountered in the Blood Demon Cave.

The only difference is that the eyes of this blood stiffness are golden, and the breath is much stronger than the blood stiffness encountered in the Blood Devil's Cave.

The fierce anger is pervasive.

Roar!

As soon as the golden-eye blood stiffness appeared, he pounced on Zhao Hong, and the nails on his paws were like a blade, grabbing toward Zhao Hong.