

D Emperor 281

Chapter 281: I am the proud of heaven

"court death!"

Zhao Hong drank coldly and chopped off with a knife. Ling Xian's knife slashed toward the golden eyes.

when!

Daoguang and nails cut together, making the sound of gold and iron fighting, and Mars was shining.

bump!

A figure flew back far away, actually Zhao Hong.

He was not enemies at all, and was caught in a claw with golden eyes and blood.

Roar!

The Golden Eye blood stiff roared and continued to chase Zhao Hong at a fast speed, like an electric light flint.

Zhao Hong's face was extremely ugly, and there was blood spilling from his mouth. He had been injured by the move just now.

At this point, the Golden Eye blood froze, he did not dare to fight, turned around and ran. The direction of his running was the direction of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"No, go!"

Lu Ming's face changed, and Xie Nianqing also turned and ran.

"The two of you dare to run? Don't hurry up and help me to hold this blood zombie, and die in the blood zombies' hands. You are still dying happy. When you fall into my hands, I want you to beg for death. ."

Zhao Hong drank coldly and was overbearing.

"Wochao, what is one of the 50 supernovas in the blood empire, I think it is a complete fool, Xiaoqing, what do you think?"

A very disdainful voice came from Lu Ming's mouth.

Xie Nianqing stumbled and nearly fell. What did Lu Ming call her? Xiaoqing?

Xie Nianqing's eyes showed a fierce light and stared at Ming Ming.

"Xiaoqing, is that guy a fool?"

Lu Ming pretended not to know and continued to ask.

"Yes!"

Xie Nianqing squeaked with a bite of silver teeth, and only half a word spit out a word.

Lu Ming is clearly taking advantage of her.

"court death!"

Zhao Hong roared. He was about to explode, and wanted to strike a knife at the landing, but when he was mentioned, the speed became slower, and the Golden Eye blood caught up stiffly.

Sigh!

Although Zhao Hong escaped quickly, there was still a piece of cloth caught, and the piece of cloth that was captured happened to be in Zhao Hong's ass. Immediately, most of Zhao Hong's snowy buttocks were exposed.

Zhao Hong screamed and jumped forward like an electric shock before he escaped the danger of being torn by a scratch, but at the next moment, he felt his buttocks chilling and turned his head to look at it, even more roaring.

"Huh, why is that guy in such a strange running posture, he always looks at his butt, is he sick?"

Lu Ming pointed his eyes and found Zhao Hong's strange whisper.

Zhao Hong's face was flushed, and Lu Ming's murderous opportunity couldn't be more intense.

He chased frantically towards Landing Ming and the two, while Golden Eye blood froze behind chasing wildly.

Zhao Hong is very fast and will soon catch up with Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"Hahaha, go to die, boy, there is a beautiful woman to accompany you, and Huangquan Road is not lonely."

Zhao Hong sneered, bursting with anger, boosting the speed to the extreme, flying over Lu Ming's head, arrogant.

Behind, Golden Eyes blood stiff roared, staring at Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing, the murders permeated.

"Ok?"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly felt that the piece of town demon sent by Jiuyang Supreme was glowing slightly.

"Does the town demon order to subdue the blood demon, there is still power to subdue this golden eye blood stiffness?"

A thought flashed in Lu Ming's heart.

"No matter, give it a try!"

Lu Ming suddenly stopped her body, and the demon had appeared in Lu Ming's hand unconsciously.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing?"

Xie Nianqing was shocked.

But Lu Ming just smiled to her without explaining.

"Damn it, Lu Ming, you can't die before I step on you."

As soon as Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth, he stopped and stood beside Lu Ming.

"Hahaha, these two cheap species are probably scared and stupid."

Zhao Hong ran wildly until he was ten miles away before stopping, standing high in the sky and watching from afar.

Roar!

Golden Eyes blood stiff roared, one paw will be grabbed to Lu Ming.

"stop!"

In Lu Ming's hands, the sedative magic light glowed, and an invisible wave rushed towards the Golden Eye blood stiffness. At the same time, Lu Ming sipped in his heart, and turned into an invisible wave, rushing into the Golden Eye blood stiffness body.

All this was silent, even Xie Nianqing didn't feel it.

At this time, Xie Nianqing was already covered with black lotus all over his body.

But suddenly, the Golden Eye blood stopped stiffly, his mouth growled, but he did not continue to attack.

"Successful."

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"go back!"

Lu Ming again conveyed a command in his heart. The next moment, Golden Eyes snarled and snarled, turned around and ran back, then jumped out of the pit and disappeared.

Xie Nianqing was dumbfounded, his eyes widened, and said in a daze: "This... what's going on?"

"Hahaha, Xiaoqing, haven't you seen it yet? My Lu Minghong is lucky to be a pride of heaven, blessed by the heavens, what kind of golden eyes are blood-stiff, when I see that I haven't escaped obediently, how dare I do it."

Lu Ming laughed violently, a villain got his way, and he was narcissistic.

"cut!"

Xie Nianqing despised and did not believe Lu Ming's gibberish at all.

Then the silver teeth clacked and said, "Lu Ming, I warn you not to call me Xiaoqing."

"Okay, Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming answered.

"you..."

Xie Nianqing straightened his teeth, and wished to bite Lu Ming up.

In the sky in the distance, Zhao Hong also looked dumbfounded.

"What's going on? Why didn't the golden-eye blood stiff attack those two?"

Zhao Hong's eyes almost burst into shock.

"Doesn't golden eye blood stiffness attack as long as you admit defeat?"

Zhao Hong was there to think about it.

But he didn't dare to step forward in a moment and a half. The golden eyes were so stiff that he was fighting head-to-head. If he hadn't done a few moves, he would be killed.

In the stone forest, Lu Ming glanced at Zhao Hong in the far sky, a sneer in the corner of his mouth, and then said to Xie Nianqing: "Go, there are so many blood refining crystals, let's all take it away."

"Are you still going? Not afraid of the golden eyes and blood..."

Xie Nianqing hesitated.

"What are you afraid of? I said, I was blessed by the heavens, and the golden eyes and blood froze to see me, and it was too late to run. Where dare to start, rest assured, with me in, it's okay!"

Lu Ming was sullen and smug, striding forward.

Xie Nianqing clenched his teeth and followed Lu Ming.

When the two came to the pit, the golden eyes were stiff and there was no movement.

With a smile on Lu Ming's face, he didn't worry at all and jumped directly out of the pit and started collecting blood refining crystals.

Seeing this, Xie Nianqing also let go of her heart, and somehow, she suddenly believed in Lu Ming's words a little bit.

"Bah, how is it possible? This guy talks a lot."

Xie Nianqing shook his head secretly and began to collect blood crystals vigorously.

"It's okay, it's really okay!"

In the distance, Zhao Hong saw this scene, and his mouth could jam a goose egg.

"Do I have to kill those two people in the past to seize the blood refining crystals? No, I am talented. I have a limitless future. How can I easily take risks. When those two guys collect the blood refining crystals and come out, I will kill them again, the blood refining crystal is not mine."

Zhao Hong calculated well, but he was not in a hurry and waited in the air.

"Accept, accept, accept!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing harvested wildly and were extremely excited.

After a while, the two collected more than 3,000 pieces each, and then the blood refining crystals in the pit were collected.

Chapter 282: Zhao Hong holding back

"What should I do? That guy is waiting for us outside. No matter if we go out from that direction, he will probably chase us."

Xie Nianqing looked at the sky and frowned.

"Why are we going out, it's not necessary to practice here."

Lu Ming smiled lightly, jumped into the pit, and sat cross-legged next to him.

"Cultivate here?"

Xie Nianqing is incredible.

"Trust me."

Lu Ming sent a voice to Xie Nianqing's ear.

Xie Nianqing doubted it, but then thought about it, this guy Lu Ming has never suffered a loss, maybe this guy really has any way.

As soon as he gritted his teeth, Xie Nianqing went out and sat cross-legged, took out a handful of blood refining crystals, swallowed it, and began refining.

Lu Ming smiled, but also deliberately glanced at the sky, took out a handful of blood refining crystals, swallowed in one bite, and began refining.

In the sky, Zhao Hong looked dumbfounded.

"Actually refining blood crystals here? Damn, **** it!"

Zhao Hong shouted in his heart, and the murderous opportunity burst out in his eyes.

In his view, the blood refining crystals here belong to him. Now Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing are actually refining his blood refining crystals, which is simply a sin of evil.

But he was hesitant in his heart and didn't pass.

Soon, Lu Ming refined a handful of blood refining crystals, and took out another hand to start refining.

One by one, it didn't take long for Lu Ming to refine hundreds of blood crystals, and Xie Nianqing was similar.

"The golden eye blood stiffness hasn't appeared yet, it should be all right, smash it, let me die!"

Zhao Hong snarled and flew towards Landing Ming. After a while, he approached Lu Ming.

"Are you finally here?"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth, no matter what, he continued to practice.

Xie Nianqing was shocked and got up to resist.

"Little debris, die!"

Zhao Hong roared, and the sword would be cut off with one shot.

Roar!

At the pit, a loud roar came suddenly, and the golden eyes blood stiffly rushed out, killing Zhao Hong directly.

bump!

Unexpectedly, Zhao Hong was swept by the golden eyes and blood, and he vomited blood, and his body flew away.

Roar!

The golden-eyed blood quickly killed Zhao Hong.

"What's going on? How could this be? The two miscellaneous pieces have been here for so long, not only collecting blood refining crystals, but also refining them here, and the golden eye blood stiffness has not rushed out, why did it rush out when I came, I Not convinced!"

Zhao Hong roared inwardly.

But wherever you dare to stay, turn around and run.

Jinyan blood stiffened and grabbed, squawk, Zhao Hong's pants were caught out of a big hole, revealing a snow-white butt, twisting wildly in the air.

"Hey! Your buttocks are showing up again, haha, eh? Why should I say again?"

Lu Ming laughed.

Xie Nianqing blushed and turned away.

"Ah!"

Zhao Hong suffocated the sky and screamed, dancing wildly, with an astonishing momentum, but he was greeted by a claw of golden eyes and blood.

Chant!

Claws flew past, leaving five scars on Zhao Hong's body, as if cut by a blade, blood dripping.

Zhao Hong vomited blood violently. He had been injured before, and his speed slowed down. He could no longer escape from the golden eye blood stiffness.

"To die together!"

Zhao Hong screamed and rushed towards Landing Ming.

Lu Ming got up and looked at him lightly.

The scene that made Zhao Hong vomit blood appeared. When the golden-eye blood stiffness rushed near Lu Ming, he didn't even look at Lu Ming and continued to pursue him.

"why?"

Zhao Hong roared, unwilling and puzzled.

But it was useless. He was quickly caught up by the Golden Eye Blood Stiffness. He was talented and desperately resisted. After a few strokes, he was still torn in half by the Golden Eye Blood Stiffness.

Zhao Hong, one of the 50 supernovas in the blood empire, and a genius of the same rank as the six heroes of the scorching sun, died in unwillingness, doubt, and humiliation.

His blood and sperm blood were all converted into blood crystals.

Eighty-one, Zhao Hong condensed eighty-one blood crystals.

His second bloodline is the king-level first bloodline.

Lu Ming took it all, and Zhao Hong's blood refining crystal.

Roar!

The golden-eyed blood snarled and appeared beside Lu Ming, standing there obediently.

Xie Nianqing was stunned. She stunned for a while, and suddenly thought of the extremely powerful blood demon before him, who was also obedient in front of Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, do you have any way to shock the monster?"

Xie Nianqing asked.

"Aren't I telling you? I am the arrogant of heaven, blessed by the gods, these monsters, when they see me, are shocked to the heavens, naturally obedient!"

Lu Ming looked proud and looked at Xie Nianqing carefully. He said, "How is it? Isn't it tempting? Would you like me to be a hotbed? Follow me, there are infinite benefits for you."

Lu Ming looks like a stink.

"Warm you big head ghost, hum! I guess you must have some kind of treasure that can subdue the monster and pretend to be in front of me. There is no way. One day, I will step on you."

Xie Nianqing sneered, twisting his proud neck, and went to the side to refine the blood crystal.

Lu Ming grinned, and told Golden Eyes to stand still, and then took out Zhao Hong's storage ring.

Regardless of the rest, Lu Ming took all the blood refining crystals inside.

There are more than five hundred in Zhao Hong's storage ring, there are actually more than five hundred blood refining crystals, which shows that at least hundreds of young masters died in Zhao Hong's hands.

This time, it was all cheaper Lu Ming.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing are here to refine their blood crystals.

During this period, other young people came here and were scared away by the Golden Eye blood stiffness.

In a blink of an eye, another two days passed.

Lu Ming has refined more than three thousand blood refining crystals.

Adding up and down, Lu Ming's refining blood refining pill and blood refining crystals have already exceeded 6,000.

At this time, at Lu Ming's spine, the blood was extremely rich, and the blood gas was like substance.

"Okay, now break through the Wuzong realm and awaken the second bloodline."

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he immediately waved his hand, and hundreds of thousands of spirit crystals appeared around him.

Afterwards, the War Dragon's recipe worked.

Cyclone Dantian rapidly rotates, the dragon-shaped real qi in the body is endless, the spine, the blood veins are skyrocketing, and the blood gas explodes.

At this moment, Lu Ming's essence and energy condensed to the extreme.

boom!

Suddenly, a roaring sky roared inside Lu Ming's body, and a sperm of energy rolled up and rushed into the sky.

Within a few tens of miles, countless young strongmen looked here.

"Furious, this is someone breaking Wuzong!"

"It's a terrifying atmosphere. This kind of power is too amazing. What kind of genius is it?"

"When I broke through Wu Zong, the energy was less than one-fifth of him, horror!"

Many people talked, and some people even came here, but with golden eyes and blood stiffness, they simply couldn't set foot.

Some people even want to break through, and they are directly killed by the Golden Eye blood stiffness. Others dare not break through anymore.

The pillar of essence and energy disappeared after a while.

"Swallow me!"

At this time, Lu Ming's Jiulong bloodline appeared, with a mouthful of breath, and a large piece of spirit crystal around him exploded, swallowed by the Jiulong bloodline, and continuously transformed into Lu Ming's true energy.

The true qi in Lu Ming's body is constantly increasing and improving.

Chapter 283: Break through Wuzong, the second bloodline

It didn't take long for at least more than 200,000 pieces of spirit crystals to be absorbed by Lu Ming and transformed into true qi.

Lu Ming felt that his true energy was ten times stronger than before.

Wuzong Realm is really powerful.

Lu Ming has already broken through Wu Zong's first realm.

"Bloodline, awakening!"

At this time, Lu Ming's spine was shocked, and the rich blood light diffused out. At the spine, a blood red light was extremely rich, as if something was coming out of the body.

"Awakening!"

Lu Ming growled again.

bump!

At the spine, blood exploded, and then an object came out.

This was actually a stone tablet. The stone tablet, ten meters high, was suspended above Lu Ming's head. There seemed to be handwriting on the stone tablet, but it was dim and indistinct.

"This is my second bloodline? Is it actually a stone tablet? Is it a special bloodline?"

Lu Ming secretly said.

Buzz!

The stone tablet shook, and a silver chakra emerged.

The silver chakra represents the royal blood.

A silver chakra represents the first-class blood of the king.

But this is not over yet, the stone tablet shakes again, the second silver chakra emerges, and then, the third silver chakra.

When the third silver chakra emerged, there were no more chakras.

King level third blood, this is the final level of Lu Ming's second blood.

The three silver chakras are shining and dazzling.

"I was swallowed by more than six thousand blood refining pill and blood refining crystal, and the awakened bloodline did not disappoint me."

Lu Ming smiled, quite satisfied.

With his own talents, if he has not swallowed more than six thousand blood refining pill and blood refining crystal, it is estimated that he can only awaken the ninth level blood veins of all levels, and it is impossible to reach the king level.

call!

The second bloodline vibrated, exuding a strong attraction, and the immense vitality of heaven and earth was absorbed by Lu Ming to transform the true qi.

This is the blood of the king-level blood, which is so wonderful. When you first awaken, you will have a chance to devour the heaven and earth aura, and then it will slowly subside.

"This opportunity cannot be wasted!"

In Lu Ming's hand, more than 200,000 pieces of spirit crystals appeared around him.

These spirit crystals were obtained by beheading other young masters.

bump! bump! bump!

Pieces of spirit crystals exploded and turned into rolling energy, which was constantly absorbed and refined by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's Xiu Wei rose like a rocket.

The first period of Wuzong's first emphasis, but it didn't take long for Lu Ming's cultivation practice to break through to the middle period of Wuzong's first emphasis, but this is not the limit and is still improving.

An hour later, Lu Ming's cultivation practice broke through to the top of Wuzong's first heavy one-stop, only one line away from Wuzong's second heavy.

At this time, the second bloodline stabilized and no longer absorbed the heaven and earth aura.

call!

Lu Mingchang took a breath, his eyes flashing like two lances blasted out.

Feeling the almost endless true energy in his body, Lu Ming smiled.

But in terms of true energy, it is much stronger than before there was no breakthrough.

When the heart moved, the second bloodline lurked.

"Huh, it's just the blood of the third level of the king. What's so proud, look at me!"

Aside, Xie Nianqing has been paying attention to Lu Ming's breakthrough just now. He snorted at this time, sat cross-legged, and began to continue to refine blood crystals.

Lu Ming smiled, didn't care, and moved his hand, and took out a jade bottle.

It is Yi Yuan Gu Ling Dan, and he still has dozens of bottles in his hand. He plans to use Yi Yuan Gu Ling Dan to raise his cultivation base to Wuzong Duo.

Opening the jade bottle, the Kowloon bloodline appeared, with a mouthful of breath, and all of the nine nine-a-dragon elixir were inhaled.

Breaking into Wuzong Realm, the energy required is even more terrifying. Even if it is a primitive spirit pill, too little quantity will have no great effect. Lu Ming simply devours the whole bottle.

While Lu Ming refines the Elixir, he part of his mind and observes Xie Nianqing.

After more than an hour, Xie Nianqing stopped refining and refining blood crystals and began to break through.

With Xie Nianqing's talent, breaking through Wu Zong is not a problem.

Soon, she successfully broke through, and a terrifying spirit rose into the sky.

This spirit was no less than Lu Ming's, and it caused a sensation again.

The people nearby were shocked, two consecutive breaths of energy, and each one was terrifying. Is there two geniuses here who are breaking through?

Everyone was very curious.

boom! After the breakthrough, Xie Nianqing began to awaken the second bloodline.

The blood was so bright that it was very rich, almost covering a few miles.

Lu Ming was dumbfounded, and this blood was amazing.

The momentum is ten times stronger than he had just now, no, not even.

Huh...

The blood was swept up and down, and an astonishing pressure spread out.

For a moment, the blood light dissipated, and a figure appeared over Xie Nianqing's head.

Yes, yes, Xie Nianqing's second bloodline is actually a person, a woman more than ten meters tall, curvaceous, wearing a black gauze, sitting cross-legged on a black lotus.

The woman's appearance was not clear, but her figure was so good that she exuded temptation everywhere, like a witch.

The most terrifying and the most stunned Lu Ming is that this woman actually emits seven silver chakras.

Lu Ming's eyeballs were stunned in the blood of Wang level and level 7, and his face was demented.

He was so shocked.

The blood of the Wang class is extremely difficult to awaken. Like Duan Mulin, the genius known as the encounter of the Duanmu family for thousands of years, the future can surpass the characters of the wind and the bogey.

And geniuses generally at the level of the six heroes of the scorching sun are awakened by the king level, and some people may not stop there.

It can be seen how terrifying the seventh-grade king.

Genius, this is the real genius, Xie Nianqing clearly has no more blood refining pill and blood refining crystal than Lu Ming, but the awakened bloodline does not know how much stronger than Lu Ming.

This is the real evildoer. Even if Xie Nianqing didn't refine the blood crystal, he might be able to awaken the blood of the fifth blood of the king.

At this time, Xie Nianqing opened his eyes and sipped: "Swallow!"

Huh...

The heaven and earth aura between heaven and earth seemed to be crazy, and it rushed towards Xie Nianqing. The heaven and earth aura within a few tens of kilometers were twitched, and there seemed to be a strong wind blowing in the air.

"What's going on? I can't absorb the spirit of heaven and earth."

"Heaven and Earth Aura is under control."

Within a few tens of miles, a cry of exclamation sounded.

At the same time, Xie Nianqing's jade waved, and piles of spirit crystals appeared. There were hundreds of thousands of them, all of which exploded and turned into an ocean of spirits, instilling in Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing's cultivation was madly promoted, Wu Zong emphasized the early stage, Wu Zong emphasized the middle stage,...

Soon, he rushed to the peak of Wuzong First Heavy, but did not stop, with a bang, broke the bottleneck and broke Wuzong Second Heavy.

Continue to improve, until the peak of Wuzong's double, Xie Nianqing's cultivation for the promotion, only stopped.

"This... this is too scary!"

Lu Ming was dumbfounded.

When he broke through, he suddenly awakened to the peak of Wuzong with the help of the awakening of his bloodline, which is extremely rare, equivalent to the average number of years of hard work.

But Xie Nianqing was even more terrifying and rushed directly to the peak of Wuzong's double.

This is the seventh blood of the king.

Of course, this improvement is a one-off, and we will have to work hard slowly in the future.

Chapter 284: Put you under you

At this time, Xie Nianqing got up, and the rather proud person looked at Lu Ming and said, "How is it? The third-level blood of the king-level, what's counted?"

"Huh, take me now!"

Xie Nianqing Jiao sang, shot with a palm, a black palm print formed, extremely terrifying.

"Humanity palm!"

Lu Ming also shot with a palm, and his true energy surged, forming a huge palm print, which was blasted with Xie Nianqing's black palm print.

With a loud bang, the two shivered and took a step back.

"You broke through Wuzong's double?"

Xie Nianqing exclaimed.

"Of course!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Before Xie Nianqing broke through, he swallowed 20 bottles of one-element ancient spirit pill in a row and broke through Wu Zong's double in one fell swoop.

"Humph, don't think you broke Wu Zong's double, I can't step on you!"

Xie Nianqing drank, blood fluttered on her body, and her blood was about to burst.

Roar!

With a loud roar, golden eyes and blood stiffness appeared beside Xie Nianqing, staring at her with fangs open.

Xie Nianqing screamed and hurriedly retreated, shouting: "Lu Ming, you Lai Pi."

"What's wrong with me? You said every day that you would step on me. Today, I'm going to put you under you. Hey, get started!"

Lu Ming sneered, snorted, and hurried to Xie Nianqing.

At the same time, the Golden Eye blood stiffness also growled and pounced at Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing was shocked. Blood flashed on her body, and her bloodline was about to burst, but her golden eyes and blood stiffened and her mouth screamed.

At the same time, Lu Ming threw a shot, and a palm force poured into Xie Nianqing Dantian, temporarily blocking her true energy.

Later, Lu Ming took Xie Nianqing in his arms and threw it to the ground.

Lu Ming's body pressed tightly against Xie Nianqing.

"Get away from me!"

Xie Nianqing screamed and struggled desperately.

"What's it called?"

As soon as Lu Ming exerted his strength, Xie Nianqing was temporarily blocked, and wherever he could resist, Lu Ming was so tight that he could not move.

"Lu Ming let me go, otherwise I won't let you go."

Xie Nianqing yelled.

"Hey, now it is completely in my hands, and I dare to threaten me, it seems that I used to be too honest, fart/share!"

Lu Ming slaps and laughs with 'kinky/swinging'.

This slap was directly photographed on Xie Nianqing's full/full curl/buttocks.

Snapped!

A very loud voice sounded, Xie Nianqing's body suddenly shuddered like an electric shock, his body was stiff there, and a pair of beautiful big eyes stared stunned.

But Lu Ming didn't mean to stay at all. The beauty was in her arms, saying that no response was false. Lu Ming could not help but reached out a hand and walked on Xie Nianqing.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, I hate you, you do it, I must step on you."

Xie Nianqing was soft all over, and inexplicable feelings were rippling in his heart.

She gritted her teeth and scolded in a low voice.

But she scolded and scolded, and her tears went down.

This time, Lu Ming was really a little bit of a waste of hands, and quickly let go of Xie Nianqing, saying: "Hey, what are you crying for? I haven't done anything yet!"

But Xie Nianqing's crying was like the river that opened the gate, and she couldn't stop it.

The crying one is sad, the crying one is pitiful, and tears are cascading like pearls on the ground.

It seems that there is a great deal of grievance, and I want to vent from this cry.

Lu Ming gaped. He felt as if he had done something terribly wrong.

But he hasn't done anything yet?

Therefore, he can only stay aside.

After a while, Xie Nianqing stopped her tears, staring at the landing stare blankly, and suddenly gritted her teeth: "Huh, Lu Ming, I will let you go for a while today, one day, I will step on you Underfoot."

"This sentence again?"

Lu Ming was completely speechless.

"I'm leaving, will you come?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Huh, of course you have to go, you don't want to run away."

Xie Nianqing followed Leng Ming with cold hum.

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth, and the two left the stone forest.

Of course, there are also golden eyes and blood stiffness, but Lu Ming took out a very generous black robe and hat, so that golden eyes and blood stiffness would be put on, otherwise it would be too conspicuous.

The two chose a direction arbitrarily and traveled along the way. On the road, they also met a few warriors with short eyes, which was solved by Lu Ming.

After two hours.

when!

Suddenly, a bell rang from a distance, echoing between the world.

The bell didn't know how far it came from, anyway it sounded like it was ringing in the ear.

"Curious bells, what does this represent?"

Lu Ming was a little curious.

Xie Nianqing shook his head and said nothing.

"Let's go and see!"

Lu Ming said, saying nothing, spurt of real energy, Lu Ming rose into the sky and flew in the direction of the bell.

Stepping into the realm of Wuzong, I was finally able to do what I wanted.

Xie Nianqing and Jin Yanxue stiffened and followed Lu Ming.

when!

After a moment, the second bell sounded melodiously.

It sounds similar to the previous one, but Lu Ming clearly has a distance from the position of the bell.

Lu Ming they continued to fly towards the source of the bell.

After a while, the third bell rang.

It sounds the same size as the previous two, as if it sounded in the ear.

Uh! Uh! ...

From time to time in the air came the sound of breaking the sky, not only Lu Ming, but others also heard the bell and went in the direction of the bell.

Soon after, the fourth bell rang, at this time, Lu Ming saw a mountain.

This mountain, towering into the sky, is magnificent.

And the bells came from the top of the mountain.

When I came to the foot of Dashan Mountain, I found that Dashan was blocked by a heavy light curtain and could not enter at all.

At this time, hundreds of young strong men have gathered at the foot of the mountain.

Uh!

A sword light flashed out, and a young man wearing a swordsman's robe stayed in the air.

Everyone was surprised, some people recognized this as Duan Ling in Yinyue Jiujie.

Next, masters appeared from time to time.

In addition to Duan Ling, there are also 50 supernovas in the Blood Zhao Empire, and two people have appeared in succession.

when! when! ..

The bell sounded melodiously, and it would ring every moment.

When the eighth sound sounded, a young man with hands on his shoulders, like a demon, came from the sky step by step.

"Yang Liuji is here."

Someone exclaimed.

Even those geniuses at the level of the blood Zhao Fifty Supernova have changed their complexions to the extreme.

The genius on the Yundi list is too strong.

At this time, more than a thousand people had gathered at the foot of the mountain.

when!

A moment later, the ninth bell rang slowly.

When the ninth bell sounded, the light curtain that shrouded the mountain shook, and actually dissipated, turning into invisible, exposing the true face of the mountain.

Chapter 285: Snatch mountain road

In front, there are eight roads leading straight to the top of the mountain.

On every road, at every distance, there was a gleam of glittering objects, exuding precious light.

"That's a treasure!"

"Yes, those who can stay here must be extraordinary."

Many people's eyes glow.

"Look, there is a stone tablet with words on it."

Someone called.

At the intersection of each road, there is a platform. In front of the platform, a stone monument stands.

The crowd looked up, then their eyes flashed.

The meaning on the stone tablet is obvious. The above said that this was the way of competition for the disciples of Yundi Palace. Every road was set up with a large inscription array, and each road could only be accompanied by one person.

In the eight roads, only eight people can pass, and on the road, there will be some treasure rewards.

Everyone's eyes were hot.

"This way is mine."

"its mine."

Immediately, a dozen people rushed to the platform on the first road.

"boom!"

But then, a fiery punch, like the sun, slammed toward the platform.

More than a dozen young masters, without even screaming, were directly burned to ashes.

A young man stepped up and glanced around.

It is Yang Liuji.

Most people's faces have changed.

Obviously, Yang Liuji set foot on the first road, which has been owned by him.

"The second article!"

Someone rushed towards the second way.

"call out!"

A steel bar swept across, and a dozen young people screamed and were swept out of the platform.

A chaotic young man, holding an iron rod, walked onto the second platform.

"One of the 50 supernovas of Blood Zhao, blood stick iron demon."

Someone exclaimed.

Many people's eyes flickered and wanted to rush up, but the Iron Demon was so powerful that an iron rod swept through the thousand armies.

call out!

A sword light, such as a fairy outside the sky, appeared on the platform of the third road.

Duan Ling is one of the nine masters of Yinyue.

boom!

On the sixth road, there also appeared a strong man, one of the 50 supernovas of Blood Zhao.

Suddenly, the first road, the second road, the third road, and the sixth road were all occupied.

The four of them stood on it, others stepped back, and no one went up to death.

The remaining four roads are fiercely competitive.

Groups of people rushed up, struggling to fight, and people kept falling.

Being a person, this is the battlefield of Wuzong. Those martial arts in the great martial arts realm can hardly intervene.

"I want one."

Xie Nianqing whispered, and then moved into the fifth way.

"Heavenly Demon Handprint!"

Xie Nianqing's big demon handprint, I don't know what level of martial arts, as her cultivation ability is improved, the power is more and more scary.

what! what! ...

Several consecutive screams, the master of Wu Zongjing of seven or eight people was shot and flew by Xie Nianqing, and even a few people burst into the air.

"Good, who is this person?"

Someone was shocked.

"Don't want to die, leave me!"

Xie Nianqing is cold and overbearing.

Some people did not believe in evil and wanted to rush up, beheaded by Xie Nianqing.

The rest were helpless and could only be transferred to other roads.

"Then I have one too!"

Lu Ming's body moved, rushing toward the eighth road, followed by Golden Eyes blood stiffness.

"Die to me!"

A blade of light was slashed to the top of Landing Ming's head, which was very powerful.

It is a warrior with a peak of Wuzong.

"It's you who died!"

The town demon gun appeared in his hand and swept out with one shot.

bump!

The young man flew out like a shell, not knowing how far he flew out and disappeared.

"Boy, it's you!"

Suddenly, a cold drink sounded near Lu Ming.

Lu Ming looked away, and was happy. Wasn't this the young man in Jinpao who robbed Yiyuan Lingdan before?

Jinpao's youth looked around Lu Ming, and then showed a cold light, sneeringly said: "Boy, now you are here alone, I think how do you die?"

"Really? It's up to you, I'm afraid it's far away."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Boy, your mouth is useless, die!"

The Jinpao youth shouted, and his body exuded a violent breath.

Wuzong triple, this Jinpao youth actually reached Wuzong triple.

Some time ago, his cultivation base was still at the peak of Wuzong's double. It seems that these few days, the young men in Jinpao have also encountered adventures, making cultivation base breakthrough.

"dead!"

The purple light on Jinpao's youth turned to gold, and a palm blasted out, and a golden dragon flew out, slamming toward the landing.

Lu Ming didn't look at it, just pulled it out with one shot.

bump!

The golden real dragon is like tofu, and Lu Ming's sparse rotten, violent gunman continued to sweep towards the Jinpao youth.

"How could this be?"

Jinpao youth shouted inconceivably.

His training was to break through Wu Zong's triple, and Lu Ming was still alone. Originally, he thought that beating Lu Ming was a breeze, but it never happened that his most proud martial art was smashed by Lu Ming.

At this point, he yelled and exploded with full force, wanting to resist.

bump!

The violent gunman's lance, pumped on his body, smashed all his defenses, his body crackled and there was a chaos, the bones of his body didn't know how much he broke, and he fell like a pool of meat on the platform. died.

Lu Ming stretched his hand and sucked the Jinbei Youth Storage Ring into his hand, and then killed him towards the others.

bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming shot directly and overbearingly, forming a huge lance with a spear and sweeping the thousand armies.

bump! bump! ...

Those young men, like broken sacks, were swept away by Lu Ming, repaired to be weak, and their bodies exploded directly.

In an instant, only Lu Ming was standing on the platform at the eighth road junction with a gun alone.

"Who is this person? Too strong."

Many people watched Landing in shock and did not dare to step forward.

In this way, the fifth and eighth roads were occupied by Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, respectively.

There is only the fourth way, and the seventh way, the competition is extremely fierce.

Fighting ceaselessly, blood flowed into a river, and in the sky, inscriptions emerged, condensed blood crystals.

After a while, the fourth road and the seventh road also have owners respectively.

The fourth way is a bald young man with Wuzong triple peak strength, extremely powerful. Of course, it is still worse than the genius at the level of Liejie and Liujie.

The seventh path is occupied by a short and fat young man, and this person's cultivation is also the triple peak of Wuzong. .

Eight roads, no one dares to challenge.

Rush!

Then, the people on the eight platforms rushed towards the road.

Lu Ming also rushed towards the mountain road, followed by golden eyes and blood stiffness.

Golden eyes are blood-stiff, not human, so he can go on the road with Lu Ming.

Not long after rushing out, the light and shadow in front flashed, and four tiger-shaped monsters suddenly appeared, blocking the front road.

Obviously, these four monsters are all condensed out of the inscriptions, not entities.

"The four monster beasts are all the strength of Wuzong triple."

Lu Ming could see the strength of the four monsters at a glance.

Roar! Roar!

Four monster beasts rushed towards the landing.

Chapter 286: Generous rewards

call out! call out! ...

Lu Ming's spear shook, and suddenly four guns burst out.

puff! puff! ...

The four monster beasts were pierced by the guns and turned into little energy to dissipate.

Taking Lu Ming's current practice as an ordinary Wu Zong triple, he is not his opponent at all and can easily kill him in a single stroke.

After the four monsters were killed, Lu Ming stepped forward a dozen meters, where there was a light group, and there was a cheats suspended in it.

With a real breath, the cheats naturally fell into Lu Ming's hands.

Ten swing sword tactics, ground-level martial arts.

Looking over, Lu Ming was slightly disappointed.

Swordsmanship, Lu Ming simply can't use it.

Today Lu Ming's ground-level martial arts have ancient shield tactics and three palms. These two martial arts are extremely ancient martial arts, and they are definitely top-notch in the ground-level inferior martial arts.

In addition, Jiulong Tianbu's martial arts skills are not practiced. It can be said that for other martial skills, Lu Ming is not lacking for the time being. What he wants is a gun skill.

He still uses the Xuan-level inferior martial arts gang gun tactics, which is not enough at all.

However, after all, it is a prefecture-level martial art. You can't use it yourself. It's amazing to sell.

Some of the great geniuses of Dazongmen certainly do not lack prefecture-level martial arts, but many Xiaozongmen, even Wuzong martial arts men who are in casual repair, simply cannot possess a prefecture-level martial art.

For a prefecture-level martial arts, let them go bankrupt.

Therefore, the price of a prefecture-level martial art is at least one million Lingjing.

Lu Ming put away the cheats and went on.

After walking for more than 100 meters, the light flashed, and there were monsters and beasts.

This time, it was eight monsters from Wuzong's triple early stage.

There is still no slight hindrance to Lu Ming.

call out! call out! ...

Eight guns were stabbed, and eight monsters were killed.

In front, there is another light group.

This time, the light group is a spirit soldier war sword, this is a fourth-grade spirit soldier.

Lu Ming sighed, why is it all related to the sword?

But anyway, it is a fourth-grade top spirit soldier, the price is no lower than the ten swing sword tactics, Lu Ming naturally quickly put away.

Then continue upward.

But the next moment he was a little stunned, because he found a chunky figure.

It was the short and fat young man on the seventh road.

At this time Lu Ming found that the eighth road actually merged with the seventh road and merged into one road.

The same is true for other roads, where the first and second meet.

Articles 3 and 4 merge, and articles 5 and 6 merge.

Two people on two roads are about to meet.

To the back, there are only four roads left.

Obviously, the chunky young man also saw Lu Ming, his eyes flashed with fear, and his body flashed continuously, wanting to rush up quickly.

But at the fusion point of the two roads, the light flashed, and a demon came out.

There are sixteen monsters in total, and each monster has a stronger breath than before.

Wuzong triple peak, sixteen monsters, are Wuzong triple peak strength.

As soon as the sixteen monsters appeared, they threw themselves at the chunky youth. For a time, the chunky youth fell into a bitter battle.

Lu Ming quickly rushed over and burst out of the gun.

Wu Zong's triple-top monsters, who had no resistance at all, were killed by Lu Ming one by one.

In a while, there were no more than sixteen monsters.

"Shall I do it myself?"

Lu Ming looked coldly at the chunky youth.

The chunky young man's face is extremely ugly. Although he is a genius, he is at the peak of the triple martial arts master, but he can even fight with the general Wuzong quadruple warrior.

But it is clear that Lu Ming is stronger than the ordinary Wu Zong's four-fold warrior.

Despite being unwilling, the chunky youth finally gritted his teeth and turned away from here.

After all, the treasure is precious, and the life is gone, then everything is empty.

Lu Ming waved his gun and killed the remaining monsters and walked towards the third light group.

This time, the light group is still a martial art.

Lu Ming picked it up.

Prestige martial arts at the prefecture level, one hundred step fist.

Lu Ming was delighted. This time, it was actually a prestige martial art at the prefecture level. It was really amazing.

You must know that a sect such as the Xuanyuan Sword School, the highest level of martial arts, is only superior to the ground level.

The price is terrible.

Lu Ming put it away excitedly, and then glanced at the other road.

The young man on the second road was the most unlucky. As the 50th Supernova of the Blood Zhao Empire, he encountered Yang Six Pole. Without having to fight, he took the initiative to quit.

In the battle with Yang Liuji, he lived to death.

The third and fourth way, Duan Ling easily beheaded his opponent.

The fifth and sixth road battles were the most intense and caused others to stop.

Xie Nianqing had a fierce duel with another blood Zhao fifty supernova.

Xie Nianqing exhibited a terrifying combat power. The blood of the king-level and seventh-level blood is really too strong, and the battle with the other party is fierce.

This is a fierce battle of six heroes.

Hundreds of battles, and finally Xie Nianqing waved a hand, a huge, beautiful woman's arm appeared out of thin air, slammed the other side, and vomited blood.

In this battle, Xie Nianqing wins.

"This chick, she has such a strong fighting ability. If she does her best, I will probably lose. It seems that after going out from here, I have to successfully train Jiulong as soon as possible. Break through the fifth floor, or my advantage will become less and less obvious compared to other geniuses."

Lu Ming thought secretly, and then continued to rush upward.

After a while, another monster came out.

This time, there were only four, but the breath of each was a lot stronger than the previous monster.

Wuzong's fourfold early stage, four monsters, are all Wuzong's fourfold early stage.

Four monsters roared to Lu Ming roaring.

Lu Ming fought with a gun, Wu Zong's fourfold, not a single shot can kill in seconds, which gave Lu Ming considerable pressure.

Lu Ming didn't show his humanity. He just played with a spear and wind and fire.

He wants to take advantage of the war to understand the integration of the wind and fire.

bump!

A monster was shot by Lu Ming, but it didn't dissipate. The roaring rushed up again.

In this way, a demon beast rushed up and was hit by Lu Ming again.

Lu Ming's use of wind and fire has gradually become more skillful, but it is still far from complete integration.

After hundreds of moves, the four monster beasts suddenly burst into contact, dissipating into the invisible.

Lu Ming was stunned. It seemed that after continuous blows, the energy of the four monsters had been exhausted and dissipated automatically.

Lu Ming smiled and stepped forward, where a fourth light group appeared.

Inside is a jade box. Lu Ming put it away, opened it, and was immediately delighted.

In the jade box, it is actually a part of the monster blood.

A total of nine points, the jade box reads, this is the fourth level six heavy monster blood.

Lu Ming was overjoyed, Jiufen's fourth-level six-fold monster monster blood, the price is higher than horror, equivalent to Wu Zong's six-strong strongman, the outside world wants to buy, it is already very difficult to buy.

Lu Ming carefully put it away.

Continue to move forward, and soon, eight monsters from Wuzong's quadruple early stage appeared.

Lu Ming still used the gun to practice. After a while, the eight monsters exploded and disappeared.

What appeared in the light group this time made Lu Weiwei a little disappointed.

A prefecture-level practice.

Chapter 287: A vine

Lu Ming collected the exercises and moved on.

After walking for a while, Lu Ming found that the two roads overlapped again.

Ahead, Xie Nianqing stood quietly, as if waiting for him.

Xie Nianqing glanced at Lu Ming without speaking and walked forward.

The light flashed, and sixteen monster beasts came out.

This time it was sixteen monsters with four peaks of Wuzong.

Xie Nianqing fights with the monster.

"Xiaoqing, don't wait for me!"

Lu Ming rushed up and smiled.

Xie Nianqing snorted coldly, glaring at Lu Ming fiercely, his palms shot continuously, and he seemed to regard the monster as Lu Ming, dispersing his anger on the monster.

These monsters were miserable. Several were destroyed on the spot.

"This woman is really violent!"

Lu Ming whispered, the gun burst shot.

The two of them worked together, and the monsters were killed after a short time.

The two stood opposite each other, looking at each other in silence, and there was only one person who wanted to move on.

"Xiaoqing, continue to move forward, it is estimated that you will have to meet Yang Liuji, if you can, I will let you go."

Lu Ming laughed.

"No, I'm not an opponent of Yang Liuji. This opportunity is given to you, but I tell you that if you lose to Yang Liuji and lose the top treasure, I will never end with you!"

Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth.

Lu Ming has golden eyes and blood stiffness around him, and may be able to compete directly with Yang Liuji. Xie Nianqing knows that she is not yet an opponent of Yang Liuji.

"Haha, thank you very much."

Lu Ming laughed.

Xie Nianqing scratched him, turned and walked down.

At the foot of the mountain, more than a thousand people looked at the mountain one by one.

They didn't know what was happening on the mountain, because after the mountain road was going up for a while, it was shrouded in a hazy glow, which could not be seen clearly.

"You said, what's on it?"

"There must be treasures, and the stone tablet says that it is the way for Yundi Palace disciples to compete, and the reward must be extraordinary."

"Unfortunately, we are too weak to go at all."

"Among the eight people, I know the other six people. There are one man, one woman and two young people, but I have never seen them before.

As soon as Lu Ming's figure disappeared, the crowd below discussed.

After that, they waited and wondered what treasures there were on the mountain road.

"Look, someone is down!"

It didn't take long for someone to scream, and when everyone looked at it, they saw the seventh path, and the short, fat young man came down.

"It's Ke Dong, how did he come down, what happened?"

Everyone was puzzled.

"Look, the Fifty Supernova has also come down."

At this time, the second road and the sixth road, respectively, walked down two people.

These two are two of the 50 Supernovae of the Blood Zhao Empire.

"How come fifty supernovas have come down, what's the danger?"

"What about other people? Why didn't they come down, are they already dead on it?"

"Ke Dong, what's going on?"

Everyone speculated that someone asked Ke Dong.

Ke Dong was silent for a moment, without concealing, and said the above things again.

"It turns out that after passing a few levels after going up, the two roads will converge, and there will be a battle with each other. It is no wonder that the disciples of Yundi Palace have tried it."

"It's not surprising that Yang Liuji defeated me, but according to Ke Dong, on the fifth road, that beautiful woman actually defeated the Fifty Supernova, which is incredible."

"Yeah, according to this speculation, Duan Ling will be defeated if he encounters the Yang Six Pole, and the two strange men and women will match, and the person who wins the final will face the Six Pole."

"Yang Liuji came to the end, without any suspense, I don't know those two strange men and women, who can win?"

"Look, there will be results soon."

Everyone waited while discussing.

It didn't take long for someone to come down.

It was Duan Ling, and he was staggered, and his clothes were covered with blood.

"Duan Ling was injured, did he and Yang Liuji start?"

"I think that's probably the case. I really can't control myself. With him, he wanted to start his hands with Yang Liuji and could retrieve a life. It was already lucky."

"That is, even Yinyueyou, the head of Yinyue Jiuji, is not an opponent of Yang Liuji."

"Hey, look, that woman is down."

Suddenly someone shouted.

Everyone looked at the fifth way and saw Xie Nianqing coming down from above.

"This woman is so powerful, defeated the Fifty Supernova, and actually lost?"

"It seems that the other stranger is stronger?"

"Really Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon, don't know if the man can compete with Yang Liuji?"

"That's absolutely impossible. The man is too weak to cultivate, and it's too far away from Yang Liuji!"

"thats right!"

Even so, everyone still stared at the mountain road closely, revealing the look of expectation.

Who will come down early?

On the mountain road, after Xie Nianqing went down, Lu Ming continued to move up, and in front of him, there was a light group.

This light group is actually a piece of withered vine.

Withered vines are only half a meter long and have thick fingers.

"What is this? A piece of dead vine? What's the use?"

Lu Ming was stunned, holding the dead vine, looking left and right, and he couldn't see anything special.

It is like an ordinary vine with no vitality.

"Forget it, let's put it away first!"

After all, it was obtained from the remains of Yundi Palace, shouldn't it really give a dead vine? Maybe it works?

After being put away, Lu Ming continued to move up.

After a while, another monster appeared.

This time, there were four monsters from Wuzong's fivefold predecessors.

Wu Zong's five weights are three levels higher than Lu Ming's, giving Lu Ming great pressure.

boom!

Lu Ming did not hesitate and broke his blood.

What he broke was not the Kowloon bloodline, but the second bloodline.

An ancient stone monument emerged. On the stone monument, the fog was misty and mysterious.

Afterwards, the stone monument did not enter Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming's power increased dramatically.

Previously, Lu Ming seldom broke out of blood, not because he didn't want to break out, but the time when the Kowloon blood broke out was too short, only a few breaths.

But now that the second bloodline has been awakened, there is no longer this problem.

At the time of Wuzong Realm, the time for the bloodline to erupt was raised to an hour, which was enough to fight recklessly.

When the blood broke out, Lu Ming was so strong that he was as strong as a rainbow, rushing towards the four monsters.

bump!

He pulled out a shot and slammed with a monster.

With a loud roar, he shot back with strength.

Roar!

The other three monster beasts again killed Lu Ming.

"Good to come!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, holding the Zhenyao gun, rushed up.

On the town demon gun, the wind and fire were shrouded, and between the waves, it was extremely fast, and at the same time, bursts of hot intentions broke out, and the lethality was extremely amazing.

boom! boom! ...

The roar kept ringing, and Lu Ming did not let the blood stiff in the process.

"Haha, happy!"

Lu Ming's eyes glowed, completely immersed in the war.

He also deepened the integration of wind and fire.

Chapter 288: Zhanyang Six Pole

The second blood broke out, and Lu Ming felt that there was endless power in his body. Every shot of the gun seemed to have a stone tablet melted into the gun, making Lu Ming's every move, every style, and power very terrifying.

bump!

One shot swept out, that is, a monster was shot.

The four monster beasts, like four balls, were constantly blown away by Lu Ming.

After about a hundred strokes, the four monsters broke apart.

"These monsters, although not as powerful as the real monsters, are not much worse. It seems that I am now fully exploding and should be able to compete with ordinary Wuzong five-fold pre-warriors."

Lu Ming had a rough judgment about his strength.

After all, in every big realm, the leap in strength is different.

Then Lu Ming walked forward, and in front of him, there was another cluster of light.

This time, it was still a secret book.

Lu Ming opened it and couldn't help being overjoyed.

The situation is determined, and the prefecture is superior in quality.

This is a prefecture-level practice.

Kung fu is different from martial arts. Kung fu is the root of the martial arts. Only good kung fu can keep practicing and making breakthroughs.

Good exercises, the speed of cultivation is faster, the true qi produced by the cultivation is more condensed and strong, and it can be cultivated to a higher level.

A practice can create a sect.

Like the Xuanyuan Sword School, the Zhenzong practice is called Xuanyuan Sword Skill.

A prefecture-level superior skill is many times more precious than a martial art that is also superior-grade.

Prefecture-level quality is much more precious than prefecture-level quality.

Lu Ming overjoyed to put it away.

Then, continue upward.

Soon after, eight monsters from Wuzong's five peaks appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Roar!

A beast roared and rushed to Lu Ming like a wind.

"Humanity palm!"

Lu Ming burst out with a big palm, and the huge palm print collided with this monster.

boom!

Lu Ming's body shuddered and was backed off repeatedly by a huge force.

The monster was only a few steps behind.

The power of Wuzong's five-fold peak monster has surpassed Lu Ming.

"Blood stiffness!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming let Golden Eyes stalemate his hands.

The eight monsters of Wuzong's five-peak peak, Lu Ming must not be able to beat it, it is better to let blood stiffness shot.

Roar!

The blood stiff roared, rushed forward, his claws waved continuously, and his claws caught out.

Sigh!

The monster of the eight-headed Wuzong Wuzhong Peak, like a rag, was torn apart by blood stiffness and disappeared invisible.

There is nothing strange about Lu Ming. He has long discovered that the level of golden eyes and blood stiffness is Wu Zong Qi Zhong, which is extremely powerful. It is not easy to deal with Wu Zong's five heavy monsters.

After killing the monster, Lu Ming moved forward easily.

In front, there is still a light group waiting for him.

This time, it was a wooden box. Lu Ming opened the wooden box and found a strange piece of metal lying inside.

"Is this heavenly fire and gold?"

After carefully recognizing, Lu Ming felt a big shock in his heart, and then he was ecstatic.

Tianhuo Liujin is a treasure of heaven and earth, very rare, and the main material for forging fifth-level spirit soldiers.

The fifth-level spirit soldier, but is known as the king spirit soldier, the weapon dedicated to the king of war.

This precious metal, even the king of martial arts, was jealous.

"Haha, sent it, really sent it."

Lu Ming laughed and put away with joy.

"Here are the ground-level high-level exercises, as well as heaven and fire, and I really look forward to what else ahead."

Lu Ming was very much looking forward to it.

With blood stiffness, continue upward.

In front, a figure stood there, standing with his hands down.

Yang Liuji!

The last two roads finally converged, and Lu Ming and Yang Liuji finally met together.

"I didn't expect that someone really could come up. It seems that he has some skills. Now, I'll give you a chance to roll back from the same path immediately. I can go around you and not die."

Yang Liuji carried his hands on his back and looked down at the landing clan, his tone was very domineering.

"Which green onion do you count? I'll give it back to you, Ma Shannun, or you will die."

Lu Ming sneered.

Yang Liuji's complexion instantly dimmed, and he said, "I promise, you will regret it because of this sentence."

The voice was cold, flooded with cold killing opportunities.

Lu Ming smiled lightly, step by step, and walked up slowly.

When Lu Ming was near the intersection of the two roads, a monster came out of that place.

A total of sixteen, each exuding a terrifying breath.

In the early period of Wuzong's sixfold, the sixteen monsters were all in the early period of Wuzong's sixthfold.

Roar!

Sixteen monster beasts roared to the six poles of Xiangyang.

"dead!"

Yang Liuji drank coldly and waved his fists.

A sun appeared in the sky, and a terrifying, hot energy burst.

The monster monster burst into contact and dissipated into a little rain of light.

Lu Ming's eyes shrank slightly, and the genius on Yun Emperor's list was indeed a powerful horror. The monsters in the early stage of Wuzong's sixfold were completely crushed.

bump! bump! ...

Sixteen monster beasts, like fireworks, one after another, burst in the air, and the light and rain were gorgeous.

"Now, know the gap between you and me, but now I want to go, it's too late."

After the Yang Liuji killed 16 monsters, his eyes were as bright as electricity, staring at the landing sound, and striding toward the landing sound.

"Who said I'm leaving, I'm really self-righteous. I've beaten my pet first."

Lu Ming sneered, then waved his hand.

Roar!

The blood stiff roared out.

"this is?"

When Yang Liuji saw the true appearance of golden eyes and blood stiffness, his eyes narrowed, and then he punched out.

Fisting force condensed a sun, and froze towards the golden eyes.

boom!

The fiery punching force collided with the golden-eyed blood-stiff claws.

Vigor raged in all directions, while the Golden Eye Blood Stiffness and Yang Liuji's body both trembled, with seven or eight steps in hind legs.

"Haha, it seems that you are nothing more than that, even one of my pets can't beat it."

Lu Ming laughed.

But he was shocked secretly.

The cultivation of Yang Liuji should be the early stage of Wuzong's fivefold, but his combat power cannot be judged by cultivation at all, at least he can fight across two levels.

"Go to hell!"

Yang Liuji was shaken, his eyes burst into endless rage, his hair fluttered, and his hot breath filled.

The fire potential, and the fire potential is very strong, is stronger than Lu Ming's fire potential.

"I'm afraid that the fire of the Yang Six Pole is about to reach completion." Lu Ming was a little surprised.

"Big Sun Fist!"

Yang Liu roared greatly, and the whole person radiated a bright light, like a sun.

boom! boom! ...

He blasted several punches in a row, and each punch was shot by a sun.

One by one the sun froze towards the golden eyes.

The golden eyes blood stiff roared, the whole body was full of blood, the claws were pulled out, the nails were blood red, and the claws were sharp, as if they could tear the space.

bump! bump! ...

Continuous impact sounded, roaring continuously.

The scene was extremely shocking, as if one sun after another went out in the air, like the scene of the end.

The golden eye blood roared stiffly, it was not afraid of death, and it was invulnerable. It was extremely powerful. Although it was Wuzong's seventh level, its combat power was not comparable to ordinary Wuzong's sevenfold.

After dozens of strokes, the Golden Eye blood stiffness began to prevail.

Chapter 289: All Soul Body

"hateful!"

Yang Liuji roared in his heart, the attack was more violent, but it was useless. The Golden Eye blood stiffness was not as good as the sword and the gun, and the fire and water did not invade. The Yang Liuji's fierce punch fell on the Golden Eye blood stiffness. It didn't feel at all.

On the contrary, it is the six poles of the Yang. It is necessary to avoid the claws of the golden eyes and blood stiffness everywhere. If you are not careful, you may be torn.

laugh!

After more than ten strokes, the golden eye blood stiffened and caught it on Yang Liuji. Yang Liu tried hard to avoid it, but still left several scars on his body, blood flowing.

Roar!

The golden eyes were stiff with blood, and made a violent roar, and the crazy Xiangyang six poles flew away.

Yang Liuji's face was extremely ugly.

"Damn, boy, sooner or later, I want you to die without a burial place."

Yang Liuji's angry long roar, then pulled his legs and rushed down the mountain.

"Slow walk, don't send!"

Lu Ming also waved his hand and smiled.

This caused Yang Liuji to almost fall over, and his whole body shivered, almost spitting out old blood.

In a blink of an eye, Yang Liuji disappeared in front of him.

At the foot of the mountain, more than a thousand people were waiting quietly.

Who will come down first?

Everyone was thinking about this problem.

"Maybe that kid will never come down!"

Some people laughed, thinking that Lu Ming would probably die in the hands of Yang Liuji.

"Damn fellow, you can't die in the hands of Yang Liuji!"

Xie Nianqing whispered.

Although he knew that Lu Ming had golden eyes and blood stiffness, but he didn't know what to do. At this time, there was an involuntary expression of worry in her eyes, even she didn't find it.

"Someone is down!"

Suddenly a cry of exclamation sounded, and many people were shocked in their hearts, and their eyes could not help glancing at the eighth road.

No one on the eighth road.

Everyone trembled in their hearts and looked at the first way.

Yang Liuji, covered with blood, gloomy face down the first road.

Wow!

There was an uproar suddenly, and more than a thousand people were stunned.

The first to come down was actually Yang Liuji, and he was injured.

Did he lose or win?

Everyone was guessing that perhaps Yang Liuji had already beheaded Lu Ming and won the final reward.

But the next performance of Yang Liuji makes people know that Yang Liuji has mostly lost.

He stood at the foot of the mountain, looking at the top of the mountain coldly, his face extremely ugly.

This expression is obviously defeated.

Everyone took a breath, and even the six poles of Yang were defeated. Where is the other party sacred?

On the mountain road, Lu Ming didn't know this. After watching Yang Liuji leave, Lu Ming turned and walked up.

Ahead, the road has reached the end, and at the end of the road, there is a bright cluster of light.

A cheats is floating in the light group.

"A cheats again?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

I have already obtained the prestige exercises at the prefecture level, but now there are cheats. Is it a cheat of heaven?

Lu Ming's heart began to heat up.

Stretching out his palm, he took a breath and the cheats fell into his hands.

The surface of the cheats is actually filled with a ray of blood, strangely extreme.

Open cheats and take a look.

All-body fighting body, body training, the strongest can cultivate nine-grade flesh body!

Lu Ming was violent in his heart, and then he was ecstatic.

It is actually a physical exercise method, and it can also cultivate nine ranks of flesh. This is a priceless treasure, which is more precious than the heaven-level martial arts.

"Haha, I'm worried about looking for a body-building exercise!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Then I can't wait to look over.

But haven't seen a few pages yet, the world suddenly shook.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming's face changed.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a beam of light enveloped Lu Ming. Lu Ming felt a whirlwind, and then disappeared on the mountain road.

At the same time, a beam of light also appeared at the foot of the mountain, covering everyone.

Not only at the foot of the mountain, in the remains of the entire Yundi Palace, the remaining youths were shrouded in beams of light.

Shrouded by a beam of light, the figure disappeared in the next moment.

A moment later, outside the Yundi Palace, in the vast mountains close to the Blood Devil's Cave, a beam of light suddenly appeared. The beam of light spread out, revealing the figure inside.

All are young people who entered the ruins of Yundi Palace.

"Come out, come out, ask about the situation."

"Look at what treasures are inside?"

Among the vast mountains, those old people shouted.

Lu Ming felt a whirlwind, and when he appeared again, he found that he was between two mountains.

The golden eyes were stiff and came out, standing beside him.

In the sky, silhouettes flew, flying around.

"Little debris, get out and die!"

Suddenly, a loud roar spread across the vast mountains, the Yang Six Pole, he roared, standing high in the sky, killing cold.

"What's the matter? Who is going to kill Yang Liuji?"

Many senior figures are puzzled.

After inquiring with other youths, they realized that in the remains of Yundi Palace, Yang Liuji had suffered a great loss.

The older generations were shocked, but they did not expect to take the practice of Yang Liuji, and they actually suffered a big loss in the hands of other young generations.

"Damn, dare to take the treasure from Tianjiao, my darifu, **** it!"

"Find out the little miscellaneous, let him understand the end of our big day house!"

Some of the elders in Dayifu shouted and breathed like a mountain.

"A group of fools!"

In the mountains and forests, Lu Ming's contemptuous pouting, and then with the golden eyes and blood stiffness, ran away in the direction of the blood area demon cave.

He had an appointment with Xie Nianqing before, and when he came out, he hurried to the Blood Devil's Cave.

He had to cross back from the Blood Domain Demon Cave to the Sun Empire, because if he wanted to bypass the Blood Domain Devil Cave, the journey would be more than ten times longer.

The people of Dayifu have hardly seen him. Where can I find him? Lu Ming rushed across the mountain smoothly and came to the Blood Demon Cave nearby.

In front, the dark red mist filled, hazy.

A graceful figure stood there, Xie Nianqing had arrived.

"Let's go in!"

Lu Ming shouted, with golden eyes and blood stiffness, rushed in without hesitation.

Xie Nianqing followed.

At the next moment, Lu Ming and others appeared in the Blood Demon Cave.

Looking around, I didn't see the stone door last time.

Lu Ming took out the town demon order, and the town demon order glowed. Soon, a loud roar came, and the **** demon's tall figure ran from the blood mist.

Roar!

Golden eyes blood roared stiffly, all green hairs stood upright, standing in front of Lu Ming, looking at the running blood demon, his eyes actually showed fear.

bump!

The blood demon stopped not far away, brought a gust of wind, and looked at the golden eyes with blood stiffness.

"Okay, all right!"

Lu Ming smiled, and a thought passed to Jinyan's blood stiffness, letting it relax.

Golden eyes **** stiffness relaxed.

"Let's go up!"

Lu Ming smiled and jumped on the back of the blood demon.

Then Xie Nianqing and Golden Eye blood stiffness also leapt on the blood demon's back, and the blood demon roared loudly and ran towards the distance.

This direction, contrary to the direction of the Blood Zhao Empire, should be the direction leading to the Sun Empire.

Chapter 290: A few punches

"Xiaoqing, there is one thing I want to tell you."

On the back of the blood demon, Lu Ming suddenly said to Xie Nianqing.

"what's up?"

Xie Nianqing said coldly.

Regarding Lu Ming's call to Xiaoqing, although she hated the tickle of her teeth, she apparently defaulted.

"I've seen your sister!"

Lu Ming said.

"what?"

Xie Nianqing's pupils shrank suddenly, a glare of hatred and determination flashed in his eyes.

"What did she say to you?"

Xie Nianqing stared at Landing Ming and asked.

"She asked me to bring you a sentence, so you don't always want to surpass her, because it is a waste of time, it is impossible!"

Lu Ming originally brought Xie Nianjun's words to Xie Nianqing.

"Sure enough, it's so self-righteous!"

After hearing this, Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth, his eyes showing a decisive look, saying: "Isn't it the natural blood of the king-level? What's so great, sooner or later, I will step on her foot."

Lu Ming heard the words and couldn't help but touched his nose. This chick really likes to step on others' feet.

At the same time, he was secretly shocked in his heart, listening to the meaning of Xie Nianqing's words, Xie Nianjun was actually born with the blood of the king, which was terrifying.

Born to be a royal bloodline means that the first bloodline of awakening is the royal bloodline.

There is no doubt that this kind of person is a rare demon in the world and a terrifying talent.

No wonder that Xie Nianjun was so powerful at the time. The six warriors of the Grand Martial Arts practiced only one inscription to attack Wu Zong of the Shadow Wolf Pavilion.

Lu Ming even suspected that Xie Nianjun did not use his full strength at all.

"What kind of sister is this, what is the origin? The talent is so amazing? It seems to be very different?"

Lu Ming secretly curious.

But Xie Nianqing didn't say it, and he didn't ask.

The blood demon fell into silence on his back, and left in the direction of the scorching empire.

...

The scorching sun empire, outside the blood area demon cave.

The four figures were there, and these four people were what Qiu Changkong told him to stay here.

"Is he really arrogant? I blame the two **** little kings and bastards. The innocent Laozi is staying in this place where the bird is not shit. It has been more than ten days. Died inside."

A burly man scolded uncomfortably.

"Although entering the Blood Devil's Cave will surely die, but the master of the sky is also just in case. Let's keep it for another month. After a month, if there is no movement, we will leave."

Said a gray-haired old man.

He was the highest among the four, reaching Wuzong's fourfold.

"Well, I really hope that the two little kings and **** are not dead. In that case, I will make them regret coming to this world!"

The burly big man grumbled.

But at the next moment, his pupils suddenly widened, revealing incredible colors.

The same is true of the other three.

In the Blood Devil's Cave, the blood mist overflowed, and out of the blood mist, three figures emerged.

Who is Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing?

After more than a day of running, the blood demon carried them, and finally came to the border of the blood domain demon cave on the side of the raging empire.

There is no stone gate here. Instead, when you see a light gate and step into the light gate, you will naturally leave the blood area demon cave.

However, the blood demon can't follow them away, but the golden eye blood stiffness is possible. The golden eye blood stiffness is not a thing in the blood domain demon cave.

To Lu Ming's surprise, as soon as he bleeds into the Devil's Cave, he meets the few people from the Ten Fang Jian School.

"Hahaha, these two little kings and **** are really not dead? Okay, okay, okay, just let me take them, torture them well, and let them tell the secret why they didn't die when they entered the Blood Devil's Cave!"

The burly big man laughed, his eyes filled with chill, and Wu Zong's double breath broke out, pressing against Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"You want to know? Okay, come here, I will throw you in, you don't know."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"It's stupid to die when you die, and it's really stupid to kneel for me!"

The burly man strode forward and pressed Lu Ming with a palm.

Although Lu Ming's combat power is good, he is Wu Zong's double. He is confident enough to suppress Lu Ming with one palm.

But the result was completely beyond his expectations, Lu Ming lightly extended a hand, grabbed his palm.

At the same time, a strong and extreme qi came into his palm to destroy the decay and defeat his qi and poured into his arm.

Click!

There was a sound of bone fracture in his palm, and then, it was his arm, his muscles exploded, his bones broke and shattered into scum.

Ahhhhh!

The burly man screamed like a pig, and all the tears came out in pain.

bump!

Lu Ming kicked and kicked in the Dantian of the burly man, directly shattering the cyclone in his dantian, abolishing the cultivation of the burly man.

The burly man screamed in despair.

"It's so unpleasant to call him, don't you want to know why I didn't die when I entered the Blood Devil's Cave? Go in and see for yourself."

After saying that, Lu Ming shook his arm and threw the burly man into the Blood Devil's Cave.

"No!"

The burly man shouted in despair, but his figure disappeared in an instant.

"Bold, die!"

At this time, the remaining three talents of the Ten Fangjian faction reacted and shouted one by one, with shock and incredible colors in their eyes.

With the double strength of the burly Han Wuzong, there is no resistance in Lu Ming's hands. This is only a few days. How could Lu Ming become so strong?

"It's you who died today. The ten-party sword faction, starting with you, should charge a little interest first."

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he strode toward the remaining three.

"Crazy, little beast, don't think that you can kill Wuzong Duo, you can just wanton in front of the old man. I want you to know that there is a huge gap between Wuzong Duo and Sizhong."

The white-haired old man roared violently and his bloodline exploded, raising Wuzong's fourfold strength to the extreme.

call out!

He slashed with a sword, a blank sword qi, slashed toward the landing.

"Is it?"

Lu Ming sneered and punched out.

boom!

A terrifying fist burst out of Lu Ming's fist, pierced the void, and slammed into the vast sword energy.

bump!

Jian Qi instantly collapsed, and the rest of the fist fell unscathed, bombarding the old man.

The old man screamed and vomited blood, and his body flew back thousands of kilometers.

"How could it be so strong? This person is unbeatable. I have to run away quickly and report this to Master Kong."

The white-haired old man showed an incredible look, turned and ran.

The other two saw Lu Ming punching the white-haired old man. He was terrified and turned and flew away.

"Want to go? How is it possible? Die!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and struck two punches in succession.

boom! boom!

Two fists punched the void and slammed towards the two.

The two men were only Wu Zong's heavy practice, and they couldn't resist it. Two screams sounded and the two were directly hit in the air.

Then Lu Ming stepped on the void and chased towards the old man.

After a few breaths, he chased behind the old man.

The old man shouted and fought to counterattack, but it was useless and was bombed by Lu Ming.