

D Emperor 291

Chapter 291: Don't whisper

Lu Ming urged the blood of Jiulong to **** up, engulfing the blood of the white-haired old man.

Then the figure flickered, and the storage rings of several others were taken away by Lu Ming. While taking away the storage rings, they also swallowed all the blood.

The four strong masters of the Ten Fangjian School, who were killed by Lu Ming after three times, five divisions, and two were cleaned up. This is probably not what Qiu Changkong dreamed of.

"Go!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, and with Xian Nianqing and Golden Eyes blood stiffened into the sky, turned into a rainbow of light, and flew to the imperial capital quickly.

While flying, Lu Ming refined his blood.

"Look at whether the second bloodline can upgrade the level by swallowing the essence blood."

Lu Ming's thoughts moved all the energy refined from the Jiulong blood vein to the second blood vein.

Suddenly, the second bloodline was engulfing energy frantically, Lu Ming felt that the three silver chakras were shining, and the strength of the second bloodline was increasing.

"Really useful, the level of the second bloodline can also be improved!"

Lu Ming was ecstatic.

Against the sky, too against the sky.

The Jiulong bloodline can actually swallow the essence blood and upgrade the level of other bloodlines, which is amazing.

The level of his awakened bloodline is not important anymore. What is important is that as long as the blood is swallowed, his bloodline can be infinitely improved.

At the moment, Lu Ming transferred all the remaining energy essence to the second bloodline.

Two Wuzong are one heavy, one Wuzong is double, and one Wuzong is four. Together, the energy is too strong. If the Jiulong blood veins are swallowed, I am afraid that the Jiulong blood veins will escalate in an instant, which will attract Xie Nianqing's attention.

The blood of Jiulong cannot be exposed.

However, although these sperm blood is strong, for the second blood, it is still a lot of money, and it is difficult to upgrade the second blood.

King level third level bloodline, if you want to upgrade, you need energy essence, terrifying.

Xie Nianqing seemed to feel that Lu Ming was a little strange, but just glanced at random, and he didn't care anymore.

The two went all the way to the emperor.

Taking the two men's current cultivation practices as the imperial air, the speed is not faster than before, but it is only a little more than half a day. The emperor is already in sight.

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The two returned to the imperial capital and drove away the star palace.

Before Lu Ming had learned with Wanli transfer notes, Lu Yuntian had returned to the imperial capital safely and was in the star palace.

Lu Ming can't wait to see Lu Yuntian.

"Tianyun, you really appeared!"

Just as Lu Ming and others were about to arrive at the Palace of Stars, a loud shout suddenly came out, and the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and two young men appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"It turned out to be you, and I really have patience. I have been here like a dog, and I have worked hard for you."

Seeing the two young men, Lu Ming's mouth twitched a sneering smile and sneered.

These two young people were the two genius disciples who had rushed into Jiangxing Palace and wanted to kill Lu Ming. They later threatened to block Lu Ming outside the Star Palace. The two are still here.

"What are you talking about? You are dead!"

The two young men were furious, and two powerful breaths rushed out of them respectively.

The breath of the second peak of Wuzong came out like a mountain.

All the people nearby were alarmed.

"What's going on? What happened?"

"That's two gold-level disciples of the Ten Fang Sword School. Huh? The other side is Tian Yun."

"I know. More than half a month ago, Ten Fangjian sent two disciples to the Star Palace, trying to kill Tianyun, but finally failed, and was blocked by the elders and royal masters of the Star Palace. The disciples of the school threatened to intercept Tianyun outside the star palace."

"Actually there is such a thing? Now Tianyun is out of the general star palace, he is finished, there will be no reason to join the master of the star palace."

"Tianyun is in danger!"

Around the place, countless people were attracted by the movement here, surrounded by all kinds of discussions.

"Tianyun, you should never say what you said just now. Since you said that just now, your tragic ending has been doomed. Today, I let you know what pain is and what death cannot be. ."

One of the disciples of the Ten Fangjian sentiment was extremely gloomy, and the murderous body burst out like a substance.

Lu Ming dare to say that they are dogs?

Damn, this is absolutely 10,000 damn, who are they? The golden class disciples of the Ten Swords Sect, the arrogant of heaven, have always been held up. When did anyone dare to say so?

"Don't be sloppy, if you want to start, hurry up, if you don't, just let Lao Tzu roll, how far."

Lu Ming scolded.

The people watching around all were stunned. This sky is too strong. How dare to blame the genius of the Shifangjian faction. This is a few young guru. Very powerful. Many senior figures must be respectful in front of them. Respectfully.

Tianyun, where did he come from?

"I think Tianyun is out of this, knowing that he will die, it's better to scold for joy!"

"I think so too, it must be so true!"

People around are talking.

"Kill, kill, kill, Tianyun, I'm going to kill you and feed your body to the dog!"

A ten-party sword sent young people to roar, already completely unable to bear the anger in his heart.

laugh!

The war sword shook, a horrible swordman's gleam, sparkling and dazzling, dazzling toward the landing.

"Rewind, rewind!"

Others around him were horrified and retreated quickly, because this sword was so terrifying, if it was swept by the aftermath, it would be injured or killed.

But Lu Ming stood upright, standing there motionless.

Beside him, Xie Nianqing and Jin Ye were blood-stiff, and stood there, motionless, as if not seeing it.

"Stupid, Tianyun they are already scared stupid!"

Many people shouted in their hearts and came to this conclusion.

Seeing that Jianmang was about to be cut off from Lu Ming's head.

At this moment, Lu Ming stretched out his palm, his palm glowed, and a long spear condensed out.

boom!

Jianmang slashed on Lu Ming's condensed spear, bursting into a roar.

Later, everyone saw that Lu Ming's figure was motionless, and even the clothing corner didn't float up. With the spear condensed in his hand, he firmly blocked Jianmang.

The crowd was stunned.

Blocked, Lu Ming blocked the sword of the youth of the Ten Fangjian School so easily. How could this be possible?

Did the youth of the Ten Fangjian School use their full strength?

The youths of the Shifangjian School almost projected their eyes and turned their hearts over.

Others don't know, he knows it best in his own heart. He has put all his strength into the sword just now.

The last time, Lu Ming was under his sword and fled in embarrassment, without the power to fight back.

How long is it now? Lu Ming could easily block his sword, how is it possible?

"This is your strength? There is no change at all, it is really disappointing to stand still!"

A slightly taunting voice came from Lu Ming's mouth.

immediately--

Lu Ming's spear shook, the gun body shook, and a terrifying force erupted.

what!

The youths of the Shifangjian School screamed, their bodies flew out like cannonballs, and they crashed into dozens of walls in a row, before they stood firm, but blood sputtered in their mouths.

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Chapter 293: The fusion of wind and fire

boom!

The earth and the earth were shaking, like a sun bursting in the sky, terrifying waves sweeping in all directions.

It can be seen on the ground that where the two of the air intersect, a visible air wave erupts, rapidly spreading out, and covering the entire imperial city in an instant.

At this moment, all the strongmen of the imperial capital were shocked, and their eyes turned to the fierce battle between Lu Ming and Qiu Chang.

boom!

After shaking, the two figures flew back quickly, each standing back for thousands of meters.

have equal shares!

Wow!

In an instant, the whole room exploded, and there was a lot of noise.

Lu Ming was actually able to face Qiu Changlie head-to-head, and he was equally divided.

"How is it possible? How is this possible? You tell me, am I blind, what I just saw is not true!"

"You TM are blind, I'm not blind, I saw it too."

"God, Tianyun was only a real warrior more than half a month ago. Only half a month later, he could actually fight Qiu Changlie. How is this possible? Is this too crazy?"

"Why didn't he live in vain before?"

Everyone's nerves seemed to be in disorder, and they yelled indiscriminately to vent their shock.

Because it was so shocking.

"This...this...this guy!"

Hua Chi was speechless and almost speechless.

And beside him, several royal elders were also dumbfounded.

"Damn, damn, Tianyun, you **** it!"

Qiu Changlie shouted.

He is long in autumn and talented in heaven, but he has been dormant for more than 20 years. His purpose is to smash through the sky.

As a result, he did it. With one shot, he defeated Ling Yanchi, one of the six masters.

He enjoys this scenery very much, he has an ambition, he has to go all the way up, step on other geniuses under his feet, and even replace the autumn sky.

But now, he is actually blocked by the sky clouds like ants, which makes his reputation a little imperfect.

Sin is unforgivable, absolute sin is unforgivable.

boom!

Qiu Changlie flashed blood, and a tiger rushed out.

This fierce tiger has long wings on its back.

Around the tiger, there is a silver chakra, dazzling.

King-level blood!

"Tianyun, I am the blood of the king-level, the king born, not to die!"

Qiu Changlie shouted, the breath was very strong, Jianguang cut to Lu Ming again.

"Born King?"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and then his body shook and blood rushed out. Then, a huge stone monument emerged.

On the stele, three silver chakras, almost blind the eyes of others.

"Heaven, earth, what do I see? Three silver chakras?"

"The king-level third bloodline is actually the king-level third bloodline? How is it possible?"

"Demon, real demon!"

The crowd around him finally calmed down and turned upside down again.

Everyone uttered an incredible roar.

Hua Chi changed from stunned into a last bitter smile.

He has overestimated Lu Ming as much as possible, but every time, he found that he was wrong, he always underestimated Lu Ming.

"No, no, this is impossible!"

Qiu Changlie's eyes almost burst, and he screamed unbelievably.

boom!

Lu Ming's long rifle blocked Qiu Changlie's swordman, and then looked at him with a sneer, saying: "What's impossible? It's just the third level blood of the king level, what's the matter? What's so surprised? You? , Just a frog at the bottom of the well."

But beside him stood a demon of a seven-level bloodline of the king level. Lu Ming didn't really think that the third-level bloodline of the king level was any great.

"Kill, kill, how about the blood of the king level three? Still die today!"

Qiu Changye shouted, and his jealous heart was going crazy.

In his heart, Tianyun, a ants-like thing, actually awakened the blood of the third-level king, two levels higher than him. Unforgivable, he must kill Lu Ming and cannot tolerate Lu Ming living in the world.

Just now, he was smug and proud of the natural king, overlooking Lu Ming.

But in the blink of an eye, Lu Ming broke out of the blood of the third blood of the king.

His blood is compared with Lu Ming, that is garbage.

This is Chi Guoguo's own fight on his face, which makes him more likely to kill Lu Ming.

Buzz! The sword of war shook, and the swords of the long autumn fighters were united, slamming towards the landing.

Lu Ming's spear shuddered and killed Qiu Changlie.

boom! boom! ...

The two fought fiercely together.

It must be said that Qiu Changlie is indeed very powerful, far more than other young strong men of his generation.

The practice of Wuzong triple peak.

His momentum has become great, and he is also practicing submarine martial arts at the ground level, and has already reached the fourth level.

The cultivation method should also be the ground-level lower-grade skill, plus the king-level first-level bloodline, full of power, let alone the warrior of the same level, even the warrior of the four peaks of Wuzong, he can be slashed in one move , He can completely cross two levels, and Wu Zong Wuzhong peak warrior war.

Lu Ming is not easy to win when Xiu is behind by more than one level.

Moreover, Lu Ming did not perform prefecture-level martial arts.

He must contend with the trend of wind and fire, and with the help of Qiu Changlie, hone the trend of wind and fire, and let the trend of wind and fire be fully integrated as soon as possible.

Boom!

Dozens of tricks passed in a blink of an eye, and Lu Ming gradually fell.

After all, he didn't exhibit prefecture-level martial arts, and suffered a big loss in this respect.

"Tianyun is about to lose!"

"It seems that after all, Qiu Changlie is stronger, but Tian Yunneng and Qiu Changlie's battle to this point is already terrifying."

"Tianyun's bloodline level, given time, may not be able to surpass Qiu Changlie."

Those who watched the battle all around could not help but express their opinions.

Among the crowd, Hua Chi showed concern.

"Several elders, wait a minute, if Tianyun loses, no matter what the price is, you must save Tianyun."

Hua Chi secretly heard several royal elders.

"The eighth prince is at ease, and his subordinates are desperately trying to keep Tianyun's son safe."

Several royal elders said.

In this way, Huachi felt a little more at ease and continued to watch the war.

"Haha, Tianyun, die!"

The autumn is long and fierce, and the momentum is like a rainbow. The amazing and splendid sword gas is constantly slashing out, vowing to cut Lu Ming under the sword.

At this moment, Lu Ming was deaf to the outside world. He was completely silent in his own world, silent in the world of wind and fire.

"It's about to come, it's almost there, it's almost there, the wind and fire will be fully integrated, it's almost."

Lu Ming glowed in his eyes, the spear in his hand was swaying, the speed was getting faster and faster, and the space was all gun shadows, and each gun shadow became more powerful.

In a blink of an eye, it was dozens of tricks.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart. He suddenly felt that the trend of wind and fire reached a point, and when it reached this point, the trend of wind and fire completely merged together.

"Successful!"

Lu Ming was ecstatic.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's spear shocked, the trend of wind and fire merged, and a terror wave broke out, destroying Qiu Changlie's sword light.

call out!

Immediately, the spear shook and punctured like a real dragon, and the wind and fire merged and burst out.

bump!

Qiu Changlie screamed, and his body was shot and flew out, flying thousands of kilometers away.

Chapter 294: Strong kill

"How could this be?"

Qiu Changlie stood at an altitude thousands of meters away, vomiting blood violently, and gave an incredible roar.

All around, countless people watching the game are incredible.

How is this going?

Just now Ming Qiu Changlie has taken the upper hand. Victory is a matter of time. How did Tian Yun suddenly break out, and Qiu Changlie was hit by a single stroke, causing serious injury.

Did Tianyun have been hiding strength just now?

"Haha, Qiu Changlie, thank you very much, thank you for the sparring just now, let me practice into a martial art."

Lu Ming laughed.

"what?"

Countless faces watched each other, then suddenly.

Lu Ming was just using Qiu Changlie to practice a trick.

Everyone was really speechless. In the face of such geniuses as Qiu Changlie, Lu Ming was actually relying on each other's cultivation. It was really crazy. The craziest thing is that he actually succeeded in cultivation.

"Ah, Tianyun..."

Qiu Changlie screamed in the sky, and then a few mouthfuls of blood spewed out.

These mouthfuls of blood were completely angry.

Insult, this is Chiguo's insult.

Qiu Changlie felt his anger was almost going to break through his chest.

"What's the name of a ghost? It's your pleasure to let me practice with your help."

Lu Ming stepped into the air and sneered lightly.

Isn't Qiu Changlie crazy? I am more crazy than you.

boom!

Then, Lu Ming took it off with a shot.

The situation of wind and fire merges naturally, and the power of terror erupts.

bump!

Qiu Changlie's sword gas was instantly defeated, and the guns kept on firing on Qiu Changlie.

bump!

Qiu Changlie was like a ball. He was shot and flew out. His body almost burst apart. He vomited a lot of blood, and he was covered with blood.

Rolling, completely rolling.

"The situation of wind and fire is completely integrated, and the power is so strong?"

Lu Ming secretly lamented.

The power of the fusion of wind and fire has greatly exceeded Lu Ming's own expectations.

Lu Ming estimated that the power of the combination of wind and fire should be equivalent to the sixth level of subordinate martial arts skills.

"After the potential is completed, it is the comprehension, the natural potential of heaven and earth, and the natural meaning of heaven and earth, which contains too many mysteries. I am still only touching a trace of fur. In the future, I must work harder in this area."

Lu Ming thought.

"The combination of the wind and fire trend is called the wind and fire killing. It is a killing move that I realize by myself. With the deepening of the understanding of the wind and fire trend, I may be able to create a set of my own. Martial arts."

Lu Ming's eyes showed a look of great expectation.

"what!"

Qiu Chang roared violently and turned to run.

But Lu Ming stepped out a few steps and caught up with him.

call out! call out!

Several shots were swept out and pumped on Qiu Changlie. Qiu Changlie screamed. His bones didn't know how many pieces he had broken.

There was silence in the audience. Qiu Changlie was not Tian Yun's opponent at all. This was a one-sided battle.

"Tianyun, stop, this battle ends here, I admit that your strength is indeed slightly better than me."

Qiu Changlie shouted.

"Stop it? Don't you forget that we made it, but the battle between life and death will never end!"

Lu Ming sneered and walked towards Qiu Changlie step by step.

Qiu Changlie used his last strength and backed desperately, yelling: "No, you can't kill me, Tianyun, I warn you, I am a peerless genius of the ten-party sword school, and I am destined to become the pinnacle in the future. If you kill me, the ten-party sword faction will never let you go."

"It's ridiculous, you and I are in a life and death battle, regardless of life and death, the two sides will not be held accountable. This is the martial law. If the ten-party sword faction is pursued because of this matter, it is a broken martial law, and the world's martial arts practitioners are Enemy, I'd like to see if your ten-party sword faction has this ability?"

Lu Ming responded with a sneer. At the same time, he approached Qiu Changlie quickly, and his body burst into a biting murderous opportunity.

"No, Tianyun, you can't do this. I tell you, if you really killed me, no one can protect you. Don't think that the royal family can protect you. I tell you that the royal family will be destroyed sooner or later. Sooner or later, the scorching empire will be unified. Then, the scorching empire will have no place for you."

Qiu Changhou shouted and tried to threaten Lu Ming.

"Really? That's the future, kill you first."

Lu Ming sneered, approaching Qiu Changlie, reaching out his palm, and grabbing Qiu Changlie.

Qiu Changlie was seriously injured and dying, without any resistance, Lu Ming was holding his throat.

He was struggling violently, with horror and despair in his eyes.

"Just now, didn't you say that I wanted to understand what despair is? You should understand now?"

Lu Ming looked at Qiu Changlie coldly, slightly mockingly.

Just now, Qiu Changlie arrogantly said to Lu Ming, let him understand what despair is, now he understands it himself.

"No... don't kill me, I beg you, please."

Qiu Changlie desperately called out a sentence.

He was really terrified and desperate.

All the masters of the Shifangjian faction hurried back to the Shifangjian faction to discuss a major event. Those who stayed in the imperial capital belonged to him the strongest, so no one came to rescue him at all.

Coming, it's useless.

But he doesn't want to die. He is a peerless genius. He has a great future. He really doesn't want to die.

At this moment, he regretted very much why he wanted to provoke Lu Ming.

Now, he understands the truth, some people can't afford it.

But now I understand that it is too late.

"Begging me now, it's too late."

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a hint of indifference, and then his true energy burst.

bump!

Qiu Changlie burst into the air.

Lu Ming secretly manipulates the bloodline and devours Qiu Changlie's blood. Of course, Lu Ming will not let go of his storage ring.

Quiet!

At this moment, it seemed that the entire emperor was quiet.

Qiu Changlie was actually killed and killed by Tian Yun.

This genius, who had just risen and was about to rank among the seven heroes of Liège, was just killed.

"Too...strong, this Tianyun, too strong."

"It's really a ruthless person. Qiu Changlie was killed. I'm afraid that the top management of the Ten Fang Sword School is going crazy."

"How about going crazy? Tianyun and Qiu Changlie are in accordance with the rules of martial arts."

"Even if you don't know how to intervene, you can come in secret."

"That's true!"

In the imperial capital, countless people are talking excitedly.

Of course, some people lamented that the path of martial arts is so cruel. If you are a genius again, you might die in the hands of a stronger genius.

The fall of one genius represents the rise of another genius.

From now on, there will be one more genius in the scorching empire.

That is, Tianyun!

"Really killed Qiu Changlie?"

On the edge of Huachi, a few elders of the royal family are still unbelievable.

"This is his style!"

Hua Chi smiled bitterly.

Uh!

Lu Ming's figure appeared on the edge of Huachi and said, "Go, go to the Palace of Stars."

After being delayed for so long by several people from the Ten Fangjian factions, Lu Ming can't wait to see Lu Yuntian.

Hua Chi nodded, and now, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, and Golden Eye Blood Stiffness followed Hua Chi and went to Jiangxing Palace together.

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Qiu Changlie felt his anger was almost going to break through his chest.

"What's the name of a ghost? It's your pleasure to let me practice with your help."

Lu Ming stepped into the air and sneered lightly.

Isn't Qiu Changlie crazy? I am more crazy than you.

boom!

Then, Lu Ming took it off with a shot.

The situation of wind and fire merges naturally, and the power of terror erupts.

bump!

Qiu Changlie's sword gas was instantly defeated, and the guns kept on firing on Qiu Changlie.

bump!

Qiu Changlie was like a ball. He was shot and flew out. His body almost burst apart. He vomited a lot of blood, and he was covered with blood.

Rolling, completely rolling.

"The situation of wind and fire is completely integrated, and the power is so strong?"

Lu Ming secretly lamented.

The power of the fusion of wind and fire has greatly exceeded Lu Ming's own expectations.

Lu Ming estimated that the power of the combination of wind and fire should be equivalent to the sixth level of subordinate martial arts skills.

"After the potential is completed, it is the comprehension, the natural potential of heaven and earth, and the natural meaning of heaven and earth, which contains too many mysteries. I am still only touching a trace of fur. In the future, I must work harder in this area."

Lu Ming thought.

"The combination of the wind and fire trend is called the wind and fire killing. It is a killing move that I realize by myself. With the deepening of the understanding of the wind and fire trend, I may be able to create a set of my own. Martial arts."

Lu Ming's eyes showed a look of great expectation.

"what!"

Qiu Chang roared violently and turned to run.

But Lu Ming stepped out a few steps and caught up with him.

call out! call out!

Several shots were swept out and pumped on Qiu Changlie. Qiu Changlie screamed. His bones didn't know how many pieces he had broken.

There was silence in the audience. Qiu Changlie was not Tian Yun's opponent at all. This was a one-sided battle.

"Tianyun, stop, this battle ends here, I admit that your strength is indeed slightly better than me."

Qiu Changlie shouted.

"Stop it? Don't you forget that we made it, but the battle between life and death will never end!"

Lu Ming sneered and walked towards Qiu Changlie step by step.

Qiu Changlie used his last strength and backed desperately, yelling: "No, you can't kill me, Tianyun, I warn you, I am a peerless genius of the ten-party sword school, and I am destined to become the pinnacle in the future. If you kill me, the ten-party sword faction will never let you go."

"It's ridiculous, you and I are in a life and death battle, regardless of life and death, the two sides will not be held accountable. This is the martial law. If the ten-party sword faction is pursued because of this matter, it is a broken martial law, and the world's martial arts practitioners are Enemy, I'd like to see if your ten-party sword faction has this ability?"

Lu Ming responded with a sneer. At the same time, he approached Qiu Changlie quickly, and his body burst into a biting murderous opportunity.

"No, Tianyun, you can't do this. I tell you, if you really killed me, no one can protect you. Don't think that the royal family can protect you. I tell you that the royal family will be destroyed sooner or later. Sooner or later, the scorching empire will be unified. Then, the scorching empire will have no place for you."

Qiu Changhou shouted and tried to threaten Lu Ming.

"Really? That's the future, kill you first."

Lu Ming sneered, approaching Qiu Changlie, reaching out his palm, and grabbing Qiu Changlie.

Qiu Changlie was seriously injured and dying, without any resistance, Lu Ming was holding his throat.

He was struggling violently, with horror and despair in his eyes.

"Just now, didn't you say that I wanted to understand what despair is? You should understand now?"

Lu Ming looked at Qiu Changlie coldly, slightly mockingly.

Just now, Qiu Changlie arrogantly said to Lu Ming, let him understand what despair is, now he understands it himself.

"No... don't kill me, I beg you, please."

Qiu Changlie desperately called out a sentence.

He was really terrified and desperate.

All the masters of the Shifangjian faction hurried back to the Shifangjian faction to discuss a major event. Those who stayed in the imperial capital belonged to him the strongest, so no one came to rescue him at all.

Coming, it's useless.

But he doesn't want to die. He is a peerless genius. He has a great future. He really doesn't want to die.

At this moment, he regretted very much why he wanted to provoke Lu Ming.

Now, he understands the truth, some people can't afford it.

But now I understand that it is too late.

"Begging me now, it's too late."

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a hint of indifference, and then his true energy burst.

bump!

Qiu Changlie burst into the air.

Lu Ming secretly manipulates the bloodline and devours Qiu Changlie's blood. Of course, Lu Ming will not let go of his storage ring.

Quiet!

At this moment, it seemed that the entire emperor was quiet.

Qiu Changlie was actually killed and killed by Tian Yun.

This genius, who had just risen and was about to rank among the seven heroes of Liège, was just killed.

"Too...strong, this Tianyun, too strong."

"It's really a ruthless person. Qiu Changlie was killed. I'm afraid that the top management of the Ten Fang Sword School is going crazy."

"How about going crazy? Tianyun and Qiu Changlie are in accordance with the rules of martial arts.

"Even if you don't know how to intervene, you can come in secret."

"That's true!"

In the imperial capital, countless people are talking excitedly.

Of course, some people lamented that the path of martial arts is so cruel. If you are a genius again, you might die in the hands of a stronger genius.

The fall of one genius represents the rise of another genius.

From now on, there will be one more genius in the scorching empire.

That is, Tianyun!

"Really killed Qiu Changlie?"

On the edge of Huachi, a few elders of the royal family are still unbelievable.

"This is his style!"

Hua Chi smiled bitterly.

Uh!

Lu Ming's figure appeared on the edge of Huachi and said, "Go, go to the Palace of Stars."

After being delayed for so long by several people from the Ten Fangjian factions, Lu Ming can't wait to see Lu Yuntian.

Hua Chi nodded, and now, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, and Golden Eye Blood Stiffness followed Hua Chi and went to Jiangxing Palace together.

Chapter 296: Four Grades of Flesh, Kowloon

In the remains of the Yundi Palace, although not many people he killed, but there were many people killed by his opponents. Which one did he kill?

So he sorted out the storage rings and there were more than two hundred.

More than two hundred storage rings, many of them are young geniuses of the great martial arts masters, but there are also dozens of storage rings that belong to the strong Wu Zong.

There is even a storage ring for a peerless genius like Qiu Changlie, the blood Zhao fifty supernova Zhao Hong.

The wealth inside makes Lu Ming look forward to.

Do not know, startled.

Even if Lu Ming was prepared, he was stunned.

The spirit crystals, piled up like a mountain of spirit crystals, are put in a storage ring and can't be loaded.

There are a total of 55.56 million spiritual crystals.

More than 50 million yuan? What a horrible number is this? Let Lu Ming froze for a while.

Resisting the ecstasy, Lu Ming used several storage rings to put away the Lingjing and looked at other things.

Spirit soldiers, more than four thousand.

There are more than 12,000 strains of all kinds of spirits and herbs.

But most of them are not very advanced, reaching the fourth level, very few.

There are also various recipes of martial arts and martial arts, more than two hundred, various refining materials, piled up like a mountain.

Sent, sent, and Lu Ming sent it completely.

"With so much wealth, in addition to the five major sects, the Imperial Sun, and the imperial family, there are other small forces that are estimated to be ruined, don't they have so much?"

Lu Ming secretly sighed.

Half an hour later, Lu Ming packed all the items with storage rings one by one and put them away.

Then, with a move, the cheats of Wan Ling's battle body appeared in Lu Ming's hands, and Lu Ming turned to study carefully.

An hour later, Lu Ming closed the cheats.

"All souls are so terrifying and so mysterious."

Lu Ming marveled.

Wanli fighting body, refining the spirits of the world, refining the spirits of all spirits, blending into the flesh, and constantly enhancing the strength of the flesh.

All spirits, as long as there are spiritual things between heaven and earth.

For example, all kinds of spirits and medicines, or all kinds of metal materials and minerals containing spiritual essence, can be refined into spirits and cultivate the flesh.

Even living creatures can be called horror.

"It is worthy of being able to cultivate the flesh to the Ninth Grade, and it is really overbearing."

Lu Ming was amazed and excited.

Later, Lu Ming closed his eyes and began to understand.

For three days in a row, Lu Ming was comprehending Wan Ling's body.

...

Tens of thousands of miles away from the imperial capital, there is an endless stretch of mountain like a fairyland. Here is the location of the Shifangjian School, Shifang Mountain.

At the highest point of Shifang Mountain, a dozen people sat in a large hall.

Everyone just sat there casually, but exuded breath like mountains and seas, vast and unpredictable.

Qiu Wuyang, the head of the Shifangjian faction, sat at the highest place, his face extremely gloomy.

The atmosphere in the hall is extremely depressed.

bump!

Suddenly, a cold-faced old man slapped the table heavily and shouted: "Tianyun boy, sin worthy of death, dare to kill me the peerless hero of the ten swordsmanship, master, please allow me to personally shoot and kill Tianyun !"

"inappropriate!"

Another voice sounded: "Tianyun and Changlie are a showdown between life and death. Countless people in the emperor have seen it. If they kill Tianyun in this way, they may cause the anger of the martial arts world."

"Then we can send a killer to assassinate!"

The old man with a cold face said.

"Tianyun is small, and our plan is the big one. I think that one Tianyun cannot affect our plan."

The man said again.

There was silence again on the court.

Half-sounding, Qiu Wuyang said: "According to our plan, as long as everything goes well, Tian Yun will not escape to death, killing the heroes of my ten-sword sword school, it is impossible to live in the world, but temporarily let go Let go."

"Now, let's discuss the specific details of the matter!"

Qiu Wuyang spoke, and there was no objection. Next, they began to discuss a major event.

In the Supreme Shrine, Lu Ming learned about the three-day war of the spirits, and three days later, he opened his eyes.

Immediately, as soon as the hand moved, a second-level spirit grass appeared in the hand.

"Lian!"

Lu Ming whispered, then, the true Qi in his body, according to the law of the spirits of the spirits, had a wonderful shock, and a breath of sorrow diffused from Lu Ming's palm, wrapping the spirit grass.

After a few breaths, the spirit grass disappeared and was refined into a strange gas, which entered Lu Ming's body.

This is the spirit of all spirits.

As soon as the spirit of all spirits entered Lu Ming's body, he penetrated into Lu Ming's body. Lu Ming could clearly feel that his physical body was becoming stronger. Although this range was not large and

small, it was indeed becoming stronger than ordinary cultivation. The physical method, how many times faster.

"Wonderful, wonderful!"

Lu Ming was amazed, and his eyes were full of excitement.

At the moment, another third-level spirit grass was taken out, and it began to turn into a spirit of all spirits to enhance the flesh.

In the next three days, Lu Ming kept refining the spirit grass to improve his flesh.

In three days, he refined no less than two hundred spirit grasses. Finally, the flesh broke the limit and reached the four-grade flesh in one fell swoop.

The fourth grade of the flesh is amazing.

Lu Ming can change his musculoskeletal structure and shape almost at will.

Even after being injured, the muscles will automatically wriggle to close the wound and heal quickly.

Muscles are like steel wires, bones are like steel, and their veins are wide and flexible. Lu Ming's can explode unscrupulously. This is also a big improvement for his combat power.

"The flesh has reached the fourth grade, and finally it is possible to start practicing Jiulong."

Lu Ming could not wait to take out Jiulong to take a walk and start to understand.

The coercion in the cheats has already caught Lu Ming.

But a moment later, he closed Kowloon and walked, frowning.

Because it is totally confused, I do not know where to start.

God-level martial arts, it is too difficult to practice.

God-level martial arts are completely different from the four levels of martial arts of heaven, earth, mystery, and yellow.

God-level martial arts, there is no first level, second level and so on.

God-level martial arts are very special. Each kind is unique between heaven and earth. There will be various differences, which is difficult to explain.

Take Kowloon's Skywalking, for example, Kowloon has nine steps.

Every time you practice into a step, the power will become stronger and stronger. Step by step, the power will be superimposed.

If you cultivate into nine steps, step out of nine steps, the power is superimposed, you can break mountains, you can break through the heavens, and the power is terrible.

Jiulong walks through the sky. As long as you practice into the first step, you can exert all the power of the first step. At the same time, with the enhancement of cultivation, the power will be stronger and stronger when you exhibit it.

It's a pity that it's too difficult to cultivate into it. Lu Ming has learned for a while, but has no clue.

"It seems to be slowly realized, as long as I spend more time thinking, I don't believe that I can't practice successfully!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth and thought to himself.

Next, after enlightening for a while, Jiulong began to practice the spirit of the soul.

There are countless spirits and medicines on his body, and he is not worried about the cultivation without spirits.

After practicing Wan Ling's body for a few hours, Lu Ming condensed a figure on the third platform to fight against him and practice martial arts.

Chapter 297: Invasion of the Yinyue Empire

After no years of practice, Lu Ming retired for a month.

In a month, his physical progress was the fastest.

After using up to 3,000 strains of various grasses, Lu Ming's flesh reached the fifth grade in one fell swoop.

However, after reaching the fifth grade, using some first-level and second-level spirit grass cultivation, the effect is already very poor, only the third-level spirit grass, there is a little effect, the fourth-level spirit grass is better.

However, there are not many plants in the fourth-level spirit grass.

Lu Ming still has more than eight thousand spiritual grasses under him, but he feels that even after all these eight thousand spiritual grasses have been refined, he can't cultivate his flesh to six grades.

The more advanced the flesh, the more horrible the energy required.

Also, after reaching the Wuzong realm, the understanding of martial arts is much faster.

After a month of hard work and continuous battles with himself, Lu Ming's martial arts progressed rapidly. Gu Dun was able to cultivate to the sixth level in one fell swoop, and he can condense six ancient shields at a time, which greatly strengthened his defense.

And the three palms are the second palm of successful cultivation in one fell swoop, the beast palm.

With a palm shot, a huge beast palm has been blasting out, which is stronger than the human palm.

The reason why the progress is so fast, the third platform is indispensable.

Of course, this was paid for more than 600,000 spirit crystals.

Now, with Lu Mingwuzong's double cultivation, he wants to condense a figure exactly like him. Every time, he needs 10,000 pieces of spirit crystals.

Each time, it can last for six hours.

The consumption is extremely amazing.

If Lu Ming had more than 50 million worth, it really could not be consumed.

At this time, Lu Ming's strength can be said to reach its peak.

Although his cultivation practice is still in the early stage of Wuzong's second stage, but now he is required to fight Qiu Changlie, he can kill Qiu Changlie in one move.

On the other hand, Li Ping arrived at the Imperial Capital half a month ago and met Lu Yuntian.

The two met each other, and the natural warmth was infinite, staying together every day, not willing to separate.

During this time, Xie Nianqing has been retreating hard.

The golden eyes were blood-stiff, and Lu Ming let him lie dormant in a place, hidden and unmoved.

On this day, Hua Chi hurriedly found Lu Ming and brought an amazing news.

The Yinyue Empire sent a million troops to attack the Lieye Empire.

The ghost sword sword sect in the north has already asked the scorching empire for help.

The two armies of the royal family at the northern border also sought help from the royal family.

For a time, the scorching empire shook.

Although the Yinyue Empire has been in constant friction with the Burning Sun Empire, there are still very few attacked by a million troops, and there are not many times in history.

"Lu Ming, this time the royal family will send an elite army, and some young strong men who have been secretly cultivated by the royal family, go to the north, on the one hand, Yang I royal reputation, and on the other hand, experience these young strong men."

"However, you also know that all geniuses are arrogant and rebellious, and they do not obey each other. The father and emperor want to choose one person to be the head coach of this army, and at the same time they will serve these strong young men Think about it, only you are suitable."

Hua Chi said to Lu Ming.

"I?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Yes, there is no more suitable person than you. I don't hide from you. Some of these young strong men are geniuses in the Hall of Stars, and some are secretly captured by the royal family and sent to the blood and dynasty. Cultivation, one eye above the other, ordinary people simply have no way to subdue them."

Hua Chi's explanation of wry smile.

"But the father emperor said that he will not force you, if you don't want to go, he will find someone else."

Huachi Road.

"Go, why not?"

Lu Ming smiled.

After being closed for so long, he just wanted to go out and hone, and the battlefield is undoubtedly the best place to hone.

"Lu Ming, did you agree? That's great. I went back and told my father and emperor that if there was no accident, I would leave in two days."

Huachi overjoyed.

Lu Ming nodded, and immediately Hua Chi left.

"I will say goodbye to my father and mother too!"

Later, Lu Ming came to Lu Yuntian's residence.

After hearing the news, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping did not object.

"The warrior must go through a series of life-and-death trials to get to the top, Minger, you can go!"

Lu Yuntian is very supportive.

At that time, Lu Yuntian was a Lu family, but in order to pursue martial arts, he often went out and wandered around, only to inadvertently discover the secret of the emperor's treasure.

"Ming'er, on the battlefield, you are extremely dangerous. You must be careful!"

Although Li Ping did not oppose it, he was inevitably worried and cautioned seriously.

"Dad, mother, you can rest assured that Ming'er will be fine."

Lu Ming said with a smile, reassuring the second elder.

Soon, two days passed.

Two days later, Lu Ming walked toward the martial arts school of Jiangxing Temple with golden eyes and blood stiffness, because today the army gathered here.

"Lu Ming, you never want to leave me alone."

Xie Nianqing appeared beside Lu Ming.

"Xiaoqing, why? Can't you bear me?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Who can't bear you? I'm afraid you ran away or died on the battlefield, so who am I going to settle accounts with, and how can I step on you!"

Xie Nianqing snorted.

"Haha, come with me, but I heard that it is cold in the north, and you have to warm my bed at night!"

Lu Ming laughed and walked forward.

"Warm you big head ghost, think of beauty!"

Xie Nianqing's violent voice spread, and the two moved away.

...

The head of the martial arts school of Jiang Xing Dian stood in a row of sergeants wearing armor. These sergeants, tall and burly, all exude a strong breath and aura.

At a glance, you know that all are elite warriors, veterans who have been baptized in war.

There are 20,000 troops.

The sun shone on the armor of the 20,000 troops, flashing a cold luster.

Dozens of people stood at the top of the martial arts school.

Most of them are young people in their twenties, and each one has a strong and strong breath. The worst is also the training of the master martial artist Jiu Zhong. There are ten young people. The breath of the body is as strong as the mountains, and they are clearly the strong men of the Wuzong realm. .

Seven of these ten people are the strongest in the Hall of Stars, which is equivalent to the golden class disciples of the five major gates.

And the remaining three people, the breath is the most powerful, and there is a haughty look faintly between Gu Pan.

They were the geniuses sent by the royal family to the Great Sun Palace of the Blood Zhao Empire.

In the middle, standing is the emperor of the Sun Empire, Hua Zhengxing.

At Huazhengxing's edge, it is Huachi.

"Your Majesty, who is our coach? Why is it not here yet? It's a big shelf to let His Majesty wait here."

Shouted a young man who was uncomfortable practicing in Dayifu.

"Yes, in this way, I don't see His Majesty in my eyes at all. In my opinion, I simply removed his post and let Brother Huaying take over as the coach."

Another young man who practiced in Dayifu followed suit.

He said that Huaying was a young man wearing a golden robe and the last young man to practice in Dayifu.

This man is extraordinary and magnificent, and has the spirit of a king. He is a member of the royal family, but he is not an heir, but a side branch.

However, the talents are extremely terrifying, and they are the geniuses that have been rare in China for nearly a hundred years. They were paid attention to by the emperor very early and sent to the Dayifu to practice. Now they are unfathomable.

Chapter 298: I am the coach

Huaying stood with his hands down, extraordinary temperament, and a faint arrogance in his eyes.

At the same time, there is a hint of anger.

Originally, he thought that this time the coach was none other than unexpected, but gave it to others, which made him very uncomfortable.

"Your Majesty, I suggest that Brother Huaying should be replaced as the coach. Brother Huaying has a deep understanding of the art of warfare and cultivated to a high level. He will definitely lead the army and win a hundred battles!"

The young man previously saluted Hua Zhengxing and proposed.

"Hundreds of battles? A big tone, and I don't know where the guy came from. It's ridiculous that I wanted to get involved in the position of coach."

Some of the seven Wuzong strongmen in the Hall of Stars dissatisfied and sneered.

The royal family has always been headed by the Hall of Stars. Seven of them are the strongest in the Hall of Stars. Where did the three boys come from? Once I want to get involved in the position of coach, how is it possible?

How could the young strong in the Hall of Stars agree.

"Boy, what are you talking about?"

The young man who had always advised Huaying to be the coach was sinking and looked at the crowds in the Hall of Stars.

His name is Gao Li, and he has a very good relationship with Huaying.

"Did you not hear what I said? I said that he was not qualified to be a coach. To be a coach, it was also the genius of my hall of stars!"

The man in the Hall of Stars continued to speak.

"Genius in the Hall of Stars? Haha, I laughed to death. A few rubbish-like things, I dare to call myself a genius. It's ridiculous!"

Gao Li laughed disdainfully.

"Why do you say who is rubbish? Today, I will let you know how powerful I am!"

The young man in the Hall of Stars roared, a powerful breath burst out, and strode towards Gao Li.

"Want to do it? Just what I want!"

Gao Li's figure flicked toward him, and he punched out.

This punch is as powerful as a mountain, and a powerful force spreads out.

The youth in the Hall of Stars also shouted and took a slap.

The palms of the fists intersect, and the youths in the Hall of Stars screamed. They flew like shells, fell heavily on the ground, and vomited blood.

"Wuzong Duo!"

The youth in the Hall of Stars shouted.

"Huh, Wu Wuzong is one of the most important people, and he wants to do it with me. It's really dead!"

Gao Li said coldly.

During this process, Hua Zhengxing did not stop him, and looked on with cold eyes.

This result, he had expected, as long as he did not die, he would not control.

"Now, you are dissatisfied, just do it!"

Gao Li was extremely arrogant and glanced at everyone in the Hall of Stars.

Everyone in the Hall of Stars looked ugly and couldn't help looking at the young bald man in the middle.

This bald-headed young man was the first master of the Hall of Stars, Wu Zong's second-level cultivation.

"I will meet you for a while!"

The bald-headed youth stepped forward, standing against Gao Li.

boom!

There is nothing to say, the war broke out directly.

It must be said that Gao Li is indeed very powerful. Although the bald youth is at the same level as him, he is not an opponent at all.

"Huh, really it's a bunch of garbage, don't admit it? You can only say that you haven't seen the world, haven't seen the geniuses of big powers, think you are in a corner, and have a little achievement, you are complacent? It's really a small eye, like this, How can I improve?"

Gao Li shouldered his hands and looked down at the crowds in the Hall of Stars, scolding in a tone that the elders taught the juniors.

"Damn! How come these guys come out, how are they so strong?"

Everyone in the Hall of Stars, with a flushed face, shouted in his heart, suffocated.

"Ha ha!"

Gao Li sneered disdainfully and said, "Brother Huaying is many times stronger than me. With him as the coach, why are you dissatisfied?"

"Of course I am not convinced. A guy who stayed in a big country for a period of time, thought he was a genius, and ran back to Yaowuyangwei, what is the qualification to be a coach?"

At this moment, a faint voice sounded.

"Who?"

Gao Li's face was instantly ugly and dying.

Huaying's face also sank.

Huachi, after hearing this voice, flashed a beam of joy.

The master of this voice is of course Lu Ming.

Lu Ming carried his hands on his back, followed by Xie Nianqing and Golden Eyes, and walked step by step towards this side.

"Boy, who are you? Dare to talk to me like this?"

Gao Li's eyes were gloomy.

"Tianyun, it is Tianyun!"

Lu Ming hadn't spoken yet. Those young strong men in the Star Hall couldn't help but exclaimed.

Lu Ming smiled and said, "Who am I? I am the coach this time. When you see the coach, do you not kneel and salute, don't you understand military law?"

"Head coach? You are the head coach? You are ridiculous, ridiculous, I don't agree!"

Gao Li yelled, then turned to salute Hua Zhengxing, shouting: "Your Majesty, this time the coach is not the same as Xiao Ke, how can such a Maotou be served? I don't agree!"

Hua Zhengxing's face was calm and he couldn't see any expression. He said, "Tianyun is the person the emperor likes. What's wrong with it?"

"Your Majesty, the position of the coach is not the same as the small one. The capable is the best. If you let an incompetent be the coach, it will hurt these tens of thousands of soldiers!"

Gao Lidao.

"I agree that Tianyun is the coach, Tianyun is the coach, I serve!"

Suddenly, a young man from the Hall of Stars shouted.

"I also agree that Tian Yun is the coach!"

"I agree, I serve!"

Other youths in the Hall of Stars also spoke one after another.

Some time ago, Tian Yun killed Qiu Changlie and was extremely powerful. They can be said to be convinced.

But Gao Li and others had just returned from the Blood Zhao Empire and had never heard of Tian Yun's reputation.

At this time, Gao Li's face was extremely gloomy and coldly said: "A group of frogs at the bottom of the well, have not seen a real genius, they can only put waste on the same day."

Afterwards, he looked at Lu Ming and said, "Boy, I want to be the coach, but I want to be really capable. I want to see, what skills do you have?"

With words, a strong momentum filled his body, slowly approaching Lu Ming.

"There is so much nonsense, hurry up, or you will have no chance."

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"Arrogance!"

Gao Li was furious, shouted, and punched Lu Ming with a punch.

Powerful punching power almost penetrated the void. With this punch, he used his full strength, and it is bound to give Lu Ming an unforgettable lesson.

But Lu Ming ignored his punching power and stepped out one step, the ground was cracked, and Lu Ming's figure instantly appeared in front of Gao Li and kicked out.

This foot kicked directly on Gaoli's stomach.

bump!

Gao Li screamed and was kicked directly by Lu Ming. He flew thousands of kilometers away and hit a huge rock heavily.

The audience was stunned.

Including heroes in the Hall of Stars, there are 20,000 troops on the scene.

Although they knew Lu Ming was strong, the visual effect was really amazing.

Wu Zong's double genius was kicked directly by Lu Ming.

"This is the practice in a big country? Genius who has seen the world? Isn't it good?"

Lu Ming slowly folded his feet, said lightly.

Poof!

Hua Chi couldn't help but smiled for a while.

Some people in the Hall of Stars almost laughed.

Chapter 299: Hit the suit

But Huaying was the opposite. He clenched his fists tightly, his eyes showing fierce light.

bump!

He walked out in one step, and a violent gas like a beast erupted on his body. The terror was boundless and vast.

Wuzong triple, and Wuzong triple.

"Tianyun, isn't it? You just evaded Gao Li's attack just by yourself, and when Gao Li was caught off guard, she won the game. What is remarkable, in my opinion, is just a mean and shameless method, Otherwise, with your Wu Zong's secondary cultivation, how can you seriously hurt Gao Li?"

Huaying stared coldly at the landing, and cried.

"Oh, is it so?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, too lazy to explain.

"But this is not in my hands, and I will not let you know what is the real strength."

In Huaying's eyes, there was a strong self-confidence.

His talent is indeed very high. At the age of twenty-five, he has already practiced to the late period of Wuzong triple. Even in the genius-like blood Zhao Empire, he is also a top genius, only weaker than the blood Zhao fifty supernova.

In the scorching empire, among the younger generation, in addition to the six scorching scorching suns, he did not believe who was his opponent.

Therefore, he did not put Lu Ming in his eyes at all.

"Three strokes. Within three strokes, I will defeat you. If I can't defeat you, why not let you be the coach?"

Huaying carried his hands on his shoulders and was very proud.

Lu Ming shook his head and smiled, then slowly extended a finger.

"One move? Haha, it seems that you are not very confident in yourself, do you think I can defeat you in one move?"

Huaying laughed.

"No, you misunderstood."

Lu Ming shook his head and said, "I mean, I will defeat you in one move."

"What? What did you say? You defeated me? Hahaha!"

Huaying froze for a moment, thought she had heard it wrong, and burst into a crazy laugh.

"One move defeated me? The six heroes of the raging sun were here, so I didn't dare to say that. You have a big tone. I want to see, how can you defeat me?"

boom!

On Huaying, a breath of terror erupted, and a sword rose into the sky.

At the same time, his bloodline also broke out, a silver chakra, dazzling.

Huaying, the awakening of the second bloodline is actually a bloodline of the king level, which almost has the potential of the six heroes of the burning sun.

"cut!"

Huaying held the war sword in both hands and raised it high, a giant sword that was 100 meters long condensed out and stood between the world.

The 20,000 troops at the scene were frightened.

"Want to fight, fight so many ways, what's the use?"

Lu Ming pouted, then shot with a palm.

A huge beast claw, condensed out of the sky, directly pressed towards Huaying's condensed giant sword.

This beast claw, more than twenty meters long and wide, like a hill, covered with black scale armor, looks very unbearable.

The second palm of the three palms, the beast palm!

bump!

The giant sword condensed by Huaying collapsed under the palm of the beast like a bubble.

Beast claws kept on casting, and continued to press toward Huaying.

"How could this be?"

Huaying uttered an incredible roar, and the war sword kept chopping up, spurting his sword, and slammed towards the beast claws.

But there was no slight effect. After a rush of sword spirit, the beast claws continued to push down against Huaying.

bump!

A burst of dust filled Huaying directly by the beast's claws and blasted into the ground.

At half-beep, the animal's claws disappeared. I saw a beast palm print that was 20 meters long and wide on the ground, while Huaying was lying in the palm print, twitching all over, and foaming in his mouth.

It is miserable.

This is Lu Ming's mercy, otherwise a slap is enough to shoot him into puree.

"Good! Tianyun is invincible!"

After a long silence, the audience suddenly heard a loud drink.

Lu Ming looked away, and actually saw Ming Feng in the army.

The roar just now was given by Ming Feng.

Beside Mingfeng, who is not Pearl and Mingcheng?

"Tianyun is invincible!"

Ming Feng continued to shout, and then Pearl and Ming Cheng shouted.

Soon, other people seemed to be infected and shouted.

A 20,000-strong army exploded in a roaring sky and shook the sky.

Finally, even the geniuses of the Hall of Stars shouted.

Lu Ming raised his hand and the audience suddenly fell silent.

"You, this time, thanks to the love of Your Majesty, let me be the head coach of this army, and I will swear here, as long as you believe me, I will do my best to lead everyone to make contributions!"

Lu Ming's clear voice spread throughout the audience.

"Contribute to meritorious service, establish meritorious service!"

Two thousand troops roared.

On the high platform, Hua Zhengxing was stroking his beard and watching the landing, his eyes showed great admiration.

"How could this be? How could this be?"

At this time, Huaying and Gao Li had struggled to get up, but in their eyes, it was unbelievable.

"Okay, Gao Li, Huaying, step forward and listen!"

Hua Zhengxing suddenly shouted.

"His Majesty!"

Huaying and Gao Li bowed to salute.

"Now, Tianyun is the coach, do you agree?"

Hua Zhengxing asked.

"I... serve!"

The two hesitated before answering.

Lu Ming could see that the two were persuaded, but they might not be convinced.

But Lu Ming didn't matter. The two of them didn't care about him.

"Okay, since that is the case, then rectify the armaments and set off immediately!"

Hua Zhengxing announced.

Soon after, 20,000 troops, each riding a tall blue-scale horse, left the imperial capital and headed north.

A large army of 20,000, connected into a long dragon, stepped across the earth and thundered.

Lu Ming also rode on a tall and magnificent green scale horse, riding on the front, next to it, followed by Xie Nianqing and Golden Eye blood stiffness, as well as the three Mingcheng siblings.

Behind them are young geniuses such as Huaying.

"Mingcheng, why did you follow?"

On the way, Lu Ming asked curiously.

"Because the general of Mochizuki City is our father."

Ming Feng rushed.

"No wonder!"

Lu Ming suddenly.

The place they want to support on this trip is Mochizuki City.

Although the royal family is weak, the land bordering the Yinyue Empire in the north is a military power. The royal family still has two powerful legions to guard it and obey the royal family.

One army is the Zhenyue Army, and the other is the Zhenbei Army.

The two legions are elite, the armies of a hundred battles, each of which has a hundred thousand troops, which is one of the few elite legions in the royal family.

Mingcheng and Mingzhu, their fathers, are the generals of Zhenyue Army, Mingmeng.

This time, the million-strong army of the Yinyue Empire struck, of course, the ghost moon sword sect.

The Zhenyue Army and the Zhenbei Army were also affected and engaged in a fierce battle with the Yinyue Empire.

The Zhenyue Army struggled and asked the royal family for help. This time, Lu Ming and they were to support the Zhenyue Army. Therefore, the three Mingcheng siblings naturally followed.

Along the way, Mingcheng's three brothers and sisters were very worried, for fear of what happened to their father.

When the army is walking, it can't be compared with Lu Ming's imperial flight, its speed is many times slower.

From the imperial capital to Mochizuki City, it takes at least a month.

Chapter 300: Killer

Soon, twenty-five days passed.

These twenty-five days, calm and calm, they came all the way to Hanshan.

In front, there is Qianli Hanshan, as long as you cross this Qianli Hanshan, you will reach Mochizuki City, and there are still four or five days away.

"We go into the mountains, and then camp camp!"

Lu Ming gave the order.

Twenty thousand troops marched toward Hanshan.

Tens of miles later, I found a flat place to camp and settle down, and then had dinner.

As night fell, thousands of miles of cold mountain, there were constant beast roars.

Lu Ming let some people patrol and some rest.

Late at night, between thousands of miles of cold mountains, there were more than twenty figures leaping hurriedly.

More than twenty people, all dressed in black robes, were in a horrible manner, like ghosts and ghosts in the mountains at night.

Soon, more than twenty figures appeared not far from Lu Ming's army, looking out at the barracks.

"According to the news, this time the royal family sent by the scorching sun are all young strongmen, and the general of the army is also a young man, but a peerless genius named Tianyun. As long as Tianyun and some other young geniuses are killed, this army, even if it is Obsolete."

Several black robes discussed together.

"It is said that Yun Nai was a genius of the same rank as Lijie Liujie, he will give it to me!"

On a black robe, a black robe embroidered with a golden moon is humane.

The others nodded, this golden moon black robe, but the strongest among them.

"Go, let's get closer!"

Jinyue black robe waved his hand, more than twenty people with him, like ghosts, toward the barracks.

They did not emit any breath, nor did they make any noise while walking.

Silent!

Stopped a kilometer away from the barracks.

"One of the tents exudes Wu Zong's triple breath, that person should be Tianyun, I will kill him, you will assassinate others!"

Jinyue black robe ordered.

The others nodded, and in the moonlight, their figure actually dimmed and disappeared silently.

Jinyue Black Robe has the fastest body shape, and easily passes through layers to reach a tent.

In this tent, a young man sat cross-legged. This young man was none other than Huaying.

Among many young strong men, his cultivation ranks the highest, reaching the third stage of Wuzong, Jinyue black robe people naturally regard him as Lu Ming.

"Genius? Die!"

The murder in the eyes of the Jinyue black robe flashed through, and a slender black sword appeared in his hand. The person and the sword turned into a black lightning bolt, stab toward Huaying.

Huaying, who was training cross-legged, suddenly felt a terrible death drape over him, his body covered with sweat.

"not good!"

Hua Ying's spiritual consciousness is extremely sensitive. He used this to avoid the killing many times.

Even so, he was one step late.

Boom!

The long sword pierced his shoulder, and the blood was scattered, Huaying roared, and there was a goshawk above his head. This was his bloodline. The goshawk's wings flew quickly, and his figure retreated backward.

"A little skill, I can avoid the sword I'm going to kill, but I'm still dying!"

Jinyue black robe sneered, and as a ghost, he killed Huaying.

At the same time, in another tent, Lu Ming suddenly opened his eyes.

In front of him, the tent split open suddenly, a dark sword light, piercing towards his eyebrows, the speed is extremely fast.

"Wuzong's double killer!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered, his figure was still, his right hand was suddenly swung out, and a spear spun out instantly, stabbing forward.

It's a lot faster than the killer.

"how come?"

The killer was horrified, and it was too late to escape.

puff!

Lu Ming's spear pierced his heart directly, and the killer was blown out.

Uh!

Lu Ming broke through the tent and appeared at high altitude.

Several screams were heard in the barracks, and some young masters were assassinated.

There are also young strong men fighting with the killer.

Lu Ming glanced over and saw Xie Nianqing's figure flashing in the sky, and behind her, a body was left.

Looking again, he saw that Huaying was chased and killed by the Jinyueheites and was in danger and could be killed at any time.

"Golden Eye, kill!"

Lu Ming gave orders to Golden Eye Blood Stiff, and Golden Eye Blood Stiff roared, rushing towards the killers.

Lu Ming waved his hand, a spear appeared, and then flicked out, the spear turned into a flash of lightning, and shot toward the golden moon black robe.

At this time, the Jinyueheites had approached Huaying, and the cold murderous opportunity enveloped Huaying.

Huaying was cold all over. He had a feeling that he would die under the sword of Jinyue Heibao in the next moment.

This feeling almost suffocated him, he shouted in his heart: "No, I can't die, I can't die, I want to revitalize the Hua family!"

But he was stabbed with a sword just now, and the horrible sword gas penetrated into his body constantly, and he felt a sense of weakness coming from him.

The Jinyue black robe approached instantly.

"Dead!"

Jinyue black robe sneered, stab at Huaying.

This sword is faster than the previous one, extremely sharp and unstoppable.

Huaying couldn't stop it.

"Do not!"

Huaying shouted, despair in her heart.

at this time--

call out!

A beam of electricity came out of the air, and it was almost to the extreme.

This is a long spear, a spear formed by condensing true energy.

when!

The spear pierced the long sword of Jinyue's black robe and gave a violent shock.

The figure of Jinyue black robe shuddered, and the body flew to one side uncontrollably.

Lu Ming's figure moved, and the next moment he passed by Huaying and went towards the Jinyue black robe.

Huaying gave Lu Ming a very complicated look. Just now, Lu Ming saved him.

"who are you?"

The Jinyue black robe gave a deep roar. The strength of Lu Ming's move just beyond his expectations. With his Wu Zong Liuzhong's cultivation practice, he was shocked and shocked him.

"Tianyun!"

Lu Ming replied faintly.

The pupils of Jinyue Heibao suddenly contracted, and said in a deep voice: "So you are Tianyun?"

"You know me? Are you from the Yinyue Empire?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved and asked.

"How do you know you? I am here to send you back to the West today."

Jinyue black robe sneered, the sound of the sword sounded, and the swords of others became one, turned into a sword light, and sang to the landing.

call out!

Lu Ming's spear shook, and one shot forward.

The body of the gun is wrapped in the wind and fire, and the wind and fire are completely integrated.

bump!

The spear collided with Jianguang.

A strong shock wave emanated, and then the Jinyue black robe groaned, and flew backwards like a shell.

"How could it be so strong?"

While flying backwards, the Jinyue black robe shouted.

He could see that Lu Ming was only Wu Zong's second cultivation practice, and he, but Wu Zong's six cultivation practice.

But it turned out that Wu Zong drove him twice, how could this be possible? There is such a thing in the world?

Jinyue black robe was horrified.