

D Emperor 301

Chapter 301: Convinced oral

Huaying is also terrified.

How horrible the Jinyue black robe is. He just experienced it firsthand, which is not what he can rival. He can avoid an assassination, which is already a gift.

But now, the Jinyue black robe was actually slammed by Lu Ming, which was too strong for him.

Lu Ming no matter what other people think, he struck out the Fei Jinyue black robe, and stepped out, rushing towards the Jinyue black robe.

At the same time, a palm shot.

boom!

In the sky, a huge beast palm blasted down towards the golden moon black robe.

Jinyue black robe people roared and tried their best to resist, but it was useless, crushed by the beast's palm, and the body fell towards the speed.

By this time, Lu Ming had arrived.

The spear entrained with the wind and fire spurted out, and a shot pierced the heart of the golden moon black robe.

The Jinyue black robe uttered a desperate roar before he died.

He couldn't even dream of it. Lu Ming actually became like this. Isn't the news he received the same level as the six heroes of Lie?

But the six heroes of Lieri, except Qiu Changkong, most of them are equivalent to Wuzong's five-fold peak combat power, and he is Wu Zong's sixth heavy, and was easily killed by Lu Ming.

Does this return to him is the fighting power of the six heroes of the burning sun?

This is almost approaching the power of Yundi list genius, right?

This was the last thought of the Jinyue black robe before he died, full of unwillingness and doubt.

"swallow!"

Killing the Jinyue black robe, Lu Ming controls the blood of Jiulong, devouring the blood of the Jinyue black robe.

The Jiulong bloodline began to madly refine refined blood.

On Lu Ming, the nine red chakras flashed away, very fast, no one else found.

Yes, nine red chakras.

Previously, in the remains of the Yundi Palace, he got nine parts of the fourth-level six-fold monster monster blood, equivalent to Wuzong six-fold, some time ago in the imperial capital, has been completely refined by Lu Ming, completely converted into blood energy.

Jiufen is equivalent to Wuzong's sixfold blood, how terrifying? Directly raise the Jiulong bloodline to the ninth level of the ordinary level, and then take the next step, the bloodline of the king level.

But wanting to be promoted from Fan level to King level is difficult, I don't know how much blood is needed.

Uh!

While Lu Ming refined his blood, he killed in other directions.

In that direction, a double killer of Wuzong was fighting a young man, who was a genius in the Hall of Stars.

call out!

Lu Ming rushed out and stabbed. The killer had no resistance, and was killed. His blood was swallowed up by the blood of Jiulong.

At this time, there were screams from time to time elsewhere.

The golden eyes were blood-stiff and invincible. With a flashing figure, a killer was torn.

After a while, seven killers died in the Golden Eye blood stiff hand.

Xie Nianqing is not too bad. In her hand, the killer is hard to resist, and her head was cut off inexplicably.

Four people died in her hands.

"Withdraw, withdraw, the other party's strength is too strong, and it does not match the news received!"

The remaining ten killers screamed in panic and wanted to retreat.

"Where to go!"

"Kill them!"

The army was disturbed, and countless army rushed out towards the dozen killers.

"Since you are here, don't want to go!"

Lu Ming floated high in the air, killing waves.

immediately---

call out! call out! ...

Lu Ming waved his hands in succession, condensing out one spear after another. On each spear, the wind and fire fused together, condensed into a ray of flame, and shot towards the escaped killers.

what! what! ...

Continuous screams were issued.

Unstoppable, unstoppable, the remaining killers, the strongest is only Wu Zong triple, no matter what means are used, useless, penetrated by the long gun shot by Lu Ming, nailed to the mountain.

In a blink of an eye, the remaining dozen or so killers were all killed, and none were spared.

The audience, the 20,000 troops, and the strong young men all calmed down at once, and then a loud roar broke out.

"The general is invincible, the general is invincible!"

The 20,000 army roared, and in the middle of the night, it was particularly loud, and those monster monsters that quaked did not dare to speak.

At this moment, 20,000 troops took Lu Ming's heartfelt oral administration, and Lu Ming's supernatural power subdued them.

On the other side, Huaying looked at Landing Naru incomparably complicated, then immediately gritted his teeth and flew towards Landing Naru.

At the same time, Gao Li and a young man who was still practicing in Dayifu went to the landing together.

Lu Ming looked at the three with some surprise.

"Brother Tianyun, no, general, before, I was eye-catching and offended the general, but I didn't expect this time that the general was not presumptuous, and saved my life. Mountain, down the oil pan, the general will only say one word, Huaying will never quit!"

"General, Brother Huaying means what I mean. General said, Gao Li vowed to obey!"

"me too!"

Gao Li and another youth also shouted.

This time, Lu Ming's strength completely subdued them and shocked them.

Lu Ming's combat strength is too strong, want to kill them, turn things between hands.

Before, they still offended Lu Ming that way, and were afraid when they remembered it.

Moreover, Lu Ming's cultivation is the second of Wu Wuzong, who has such a combat capability, which is simply incredible. They understand that they are too far away from Lu Ming, and they cannot catch up in their lifetime.

They were convinced of Lu Ming by mouth.

"You're welcome, since I am the general of this army, you are in this army, and I have an obligation to keep you safe."

Lu Ming glanced at them and said in a deep voice.

"General is generous, I can't wait!"

Huaying sighed.

"Okay, now check it out to see how many people were lost?"

Lu Ming waved his hand and commanded.

"Yes!"

Huaying hurriedly clenched his fists and turned to look.

After a while, there will be results.

Eleven young men of the great martial arts realm died, and three young men of Wu Zong's weight.

This is a huge loss. You know, these are the geniuses secretly cultivated by the royal family. The future talents are now dead.

Most of the others were injured.

"Yinyue Empire!"

Lu Ming whispered, the murder in his eyes flickered.

At the same time, he raised the alertness.

The Yinyue Empire is best known as the killer.

The killers of the Yinyue Empire are very famous among the thirty-six kingdoms of the Yundi. Those killers lurking in the dark are frightening and the most headache.

Next, Lu Ming increased the number of patrols, and at the same time sent out golden eyes and blood stiffness, patrolling around.

Anyway, Golden Eyes was stiff and tireless, and it was perfect to go around.

Lu Ming returned to the tent and refined those blood.

Just now, the blood of those killers was all swallowed by Lu Ming looking for a chance.

Of the more than 20 people, only a few are martial artists in the realm of great martial artists. The others are all martial artists with more than one weight in Wuzong.

The blood of these people gathered together, very huge.

However, after the Nine Dragon Bloodline was promoted to level 9, the refining speed was greatly enhanced. Soon, the engulfed blood was completely refined into the nourishment of the Nine Dragon Blood Vessel.

However, it is still the ninth level of ordinary level, did not promote the king level.

Chapter 302: Blue Wolf

That night, it was very calm.

Early the next morning, the army was promoted and moved on.

Over the next four days, Lu Ming strengthened his guard every day, but no killer of the Yinyue Empire came.

Soon, we will be in Mochizuki City. According to the three siblings of Mingcheng, we can reach Mozuki City in just a few hours.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the earth rang loudly, and the earth trembled faintly.

"what happened?"

On one side, Ming Feng's face changed.

"There are a lot of iron rides running. It looks like there are definitely a lot of them!"

Huaying frowned.

Huaying is familiar with the art of war, and he is very accurate in judging wars.

"Did my dad send someone to pick us up?"

Ming Feng was happy.

"Impossible, judging from the voice, at least there are more than 5,000 soldiers and horses. In this situation, how can it be possible to send so many people to pick us up!"

Huaying refuted.

"stop!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and the army stopped.

Immediately, Lu Ming rose into the sky, hidden in a dark cloud, and looked forward.

A dozen or so miles ahead, there was a long line rushing along the mountain road.

Everyone was riding a huge wolf, and at a glance, the number was definitely more than 5,000, or even close to 10,000.

Among them, there is a flag embroidered with a cloudy moon on one side and a wolf embroidered on the other.

"The army of the Yinyue Empire!"

Lu Ming's face changed slightly.

Immediately landed and fell, will see it again.

"What? How did the army of the Yinyue Empire appear here? Has the Moon Moon City been broken?"

Ming Feng exclaimed.

"father!"

Pearl's voice trembled, full of worry.

"I don't think so. Judging from the number of people in this army and the direction of the march, most of them are going around and want to sneak into the Moon City. If I guess correctly, the Moon City is estimated to be in a war at this time. Once the army arrives, the Zhenyue Army of Mochizuki City will be enemies!"

Huaying analyzed.

Lu Ming looked at Huaying indifferently, but he did not expect his analysis of marching wars to be quite complete.

"We lowered our voices, traveled secretly, ambushed in front, and annihilated this army!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and gave the order.

Immediately, 20,000 armies dismounted, led the horse, and ambushed on a hillside two miles away.

The hillside is covered with weeds and small trees, with a height of two meters. People and horses walk in and can't see it at all.

Below the slope, there is a slightly flat mountain road.

When Lu Ming had hidden them, the army of the Yinyue Empire was approaching.

Ao! Ao! ...

A wolf howl sounded, the earth roared, and a large army came running.

Every sergeant is tall and burly, wearing iron armor, carrying a bow and a sword.

Under the crotch, there is a black wolf, the wolf is two meters high, the roar is constant, and the fierce air is filled.

"This is the famous blue wolf army of the Yinyue Empire!"

Huaying's face changed slightly.

Lu Ming's expression was also moving, and he had heard of the Wolf Corps of the Yinyue Empire.

The territory of the Yinyue Empire is mostly endless grasslands and plateaus, on which countless monsters and beasts are bred.

Therefore, the cavalry of the Yinyue Empire is very famous.

According to the different mounts, it is divided into multiple legions, such as the blue wolf legion and the blood moon monster tiger legion.

The fighting power is very powerful.

Rumble!

With the howling of the wolf, the troops in front of the Blue Wolf Legion rushed across the mountain road below.

Lu Ming didn't do it. It's not yet time. After the number of people rushed over, it is best to try again.

Soon, the Wolf Corps rushed over more than half.

"kill!"

At this moment, Lu Ming gave a loud cry.

Rushed down first.

"kill!"

"kill!"

...

A large army of 20,000, straddling the blue-scale horses, shouted one after another, rushed down from the hillside, the momentum was like rainbow.

"Not good, enemy attack!"

The blue wolf army screamed in succession.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and rushed down the hillside in an instant, condensing a giant gun that was hundreds of meters long and swept out.

bump! bump! ...

Suddenly, there were dozens of blue wolf cavalry, with iron armor and mounts, swept away by Lu Ming.

Flesh, bones, and splashes were everywhere, and even those armor exploded into fragments, bursting out, pierced through the sergeant armor of other blue wolf regiments, and died.

In one shot, Lu Ming killed more than fifty armored sergeants.

"kill!"

Lu Ming swept the gun again, and more than fifty sergeants were killed.

"swallow!"

Lu Ming controls the blood of Jiulong. His left palm, like a vortex, emits a powerful force of engulfment, and all the essential blood is swallowed by Lu Ming.

Although most of these sergeants are warriors in the warrior realm, there are some warriors in the warrior realm, and there are only a few warriors in the warrior realm.

And the blood of those wolves.

Huh...

A drop of essence blood was swallowed up by Lu Ming, and it was madly refined.

"Kill!"

At this time, the army on the hillside had also arrived, cutting off the Wolves Corps into several pieces, and encircling and suppressing them.

The scene, caught in a dogfight.

"Damn it, die!"

More than a dozen powerful generals in iron armor rose into the air and slammed them towards the landing.

Obviously, this is all Wu Zong strong in this army.

"Good to come!"

Lu Ming rushed up, and Huaying and other strong Wu Zong also greeted him.

Lu Ming stared at Wu Zong's five-level master at first glance.

This person should be the strongest in this army.

bump!

Lu Ming swept it out with a single shot. This five-strong general of Wuzong, his armor was exploded, and his big mouth coughed up blood and flew back.

"This person is too strong to be invincible!"

The frightened soul has all flew, and he will run away when he turns around.

But, the next moment--

puff!

A long gun pierced his heart and killed him.

Lu Ming devoured his blood and turned to kill others.

More than a dozen Wuzong strongmen were simply not enough to kill them, and they were killed cleanly by them shortly.

Then, they killed the blue wolf iron rider.

Canglang Iron Ride, the number of people was originally small, about 10,000 people, plus Lu Ming they were ambushed, naturally took the advantage, waiting for Lu Ming and their Wuzong to join, it was a one-sided battle.

An hour later, the battle has ended.

More than ten thousand blue wolf iron horses were killed, and the corpses covered the mountains and forests.

"Count the casualties!"

Lu Ming ordered to continue, while waiting to refine his blood.

Soon, the blood flashed on his body, and all his blood was refined.

"Still not promoted!"

Lu Ming sighed.

At this time, the number of casualties has come out.

Two thousand and nine people were killed and thousands injured.

This number made Lu Ming's heart tremble.

It was unexpected that Lu Ming killed so many people in battle.

"Blue wolf iron ride, too strong!"

Beside, Huaying sighed.

In this battle, they were in a raid, and the number of people was twice that of the other party. With the help of these Wu Zongs, they actually killed more than 2,000 people. It can be seen how strong the fighting strength of the blue wolf is.

If it is a head-to-head battle, these elite royals brought by Lu Ming are not opponents at all.

Chapter 303: Steel torrent

"The main reason is the mount. The skin of the wolf is hard like iron, and it is fierce and abnormal. It runs like the wind. The blue-scale horse can't compare with it. Many of the sergeants killed in this battle were torn by the wolf."

Huaying explained.

"How about the other's blue wolf, how much have we captured?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Not many, these blue wolves have long been tamed by the Yinyue Empire with mysterious methods. They will not surrender at all, and will only fight to the end. We have managed to capture a hundred, but we simply cannot use them."

Huaying explained.

Lu Ming frowned.

"set off!"

After a moment, Lu Ming led the army and continued to set off.

There is nothing to think about, Lu Ming does not believe that the armies of the Yinyue Empire are as elite as the Blue Wolf Corps.

If they are all so elite, the scorching sun empire will be destroyed long ago.

The number of such elite troops should not be large.

The army was drawn and hurried towards Mochizuki City.

At this time, Mochizuki City may be experiencing a war, they must rush over to support as soon as possible.

They did not guess wrong, Mochizuki City was really fighting.

"kill!"

To the north of Mochizuki City is an endless prairie. On the prairie, the two armies are fighting fiercely.

On one side is the Zhenyue Army, with a total of 80,000 people, all-colored cavalry, magnificent like a mountain.

On the other side, there is a large army of Yinyue, with only 50,000 people. Of these 50,000 people, there is an army that is particularly eye-catching.

Because every cavalry's mount is a blood moon monster tiger.

This is the Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legion of the Yinyue Empire.

This blood moon monster tiger army has 10,000 people.

The Yinyue Empire takes the 10,000 Blood Moon Demon Tigers as the front, and cooperates with the other 40,000 ordinary cavalry, and the Zhenyue Army 80,000 army, fierce confrontation on the endless prairie.

Hundreds of thousands of iron riders, running on the grassland, the earth is shaking.

The powerful and terrifying atmosphere condenses, disturbing the wind and clouds, and the clouds in the sky explode and are rolled, which is difficult to converge at all.

"kill!"

The shouts shook the earth and the two steel torrents collided fiercely.

Suddenly, the murderous rush to the sky, all kinds of true madness, the screams of each other fluctuated, the blood was scattered, and the **** smell was pungent.

when! when! ...

The sound of the collision of steel echoed through the grassland. After a while, the two steel armies rushed by, leaving behind a body.

"Adjust the direction, fast!"

In front of Zhenyuejun, a big man in his fifties roared. He had a burly body and had all his hair.

It looks very similar to Mingcheng.

He is the commander general of the Zhenyue Army, the father of Mingcheng's three siblings, Mingmeng.

Boom! Boom! ...

The 80,000 army, led by Mingmeng, drew a huge arc on the grassland and quickly turned around.

On the other side, under the leadership of the general, the army of the Yinyue Empire also made a quick U-turn.

The two armies stand against each other.

"Break Armor Arrow, let go!"

Mingmeng shouted.

Nearly 80,000 Tieqi took off their armored bows and bent bows to shoot arrows.

咻咻...

The densely pierced armored arrows shot at the overcast army.

"Shoot!"

The Yinyue Empire also shoots out overwhelming arrows.

After shooting the armor piercing arrows, the two armies ran forward and rushed towards each other.

Ah...

The arrow fell, the screams of the people, the roar of the mount screamed, and a group of people turned their horses back and forth, and people were continuously shot and killed.

This is an armor piercing arrow that can penetrate thick armor and has great power.

If an ordinary person is shot with an arrow, the whole body will burst apart directly.

Tens of thousands of people shot arrows together, even the strong Wu Zong, did not dare to carelessly, a careless, will be consumed by the dense armor-breaking arrows to protect the body Qi, shot through the defense, and died in a fate.

Therefore, ordinary Wuzong strong men are not invincible in the face of a huge army.

Once the legion formed a battle front, it was not impossible to kill the strong Wuzong. Such things have happened in history.

After shooting a round of armor piercing arrows, the two sides collided again.

The first to bear the brunt of the two generals.

"kill!"

Mingmeng shouted, holding a two-meter-long sword, and chopping it out, it seemed that the world and the world would be split open, slashing towards the enemy general.

Mingmeng's cultivation practice has reached the peak of Wuzong's sixfold, and is a general of a hundred battles, and his combat power is extremely powerful.

But the general of the Yinyue Empire, Xiu Wei is no weaker than him. Similarly, the cultivation of Wuzong's six peaks, with a spear in hand, the space is shaking between waving.

when!

The two took a trick to form a strong storm. The iron ride near them was directly rolled up by the storm and flew hundreds of meters away.

"Hahaha, Mingmeng, today, I will definitely destroy the Yue Army in your town and look down on the Moon City!"

The enemy general laughed.

"You are clamoring every day, is it useful?"

Mingmeng sneered.

But in his heart, he had a bad hunch.

A dark wolf army of the Yinyue Empire has never appeared, which has made Mingmeng at ease.

Cangwol Legion, don't look at it, only ten thousand, but the combat strength is too strong, can not help.

Although he left 20,000 towns of Yuejun to defend in Mochizuki City, he still had no idea.

"Haha!"

The enemy general laughed and made several moves with Mingmeng.

Over a hundred thousand troops passed by, leaving behind a body.

Roar! Roar!

The sound of the tiger roared, and the 10,000 Blood Moon Demon Tiger Army of the Yinyue Empire was extremely powerful. Every time, it could bite the Zhenyue Army's iron riding phalanx together.

After several collisions, the Zhenyue Army lost thousands of iron riders.

Mingmeng's heart is bleeding, but Zhenyuejun spent countless years of hard work. It took decades to build a strong army. For the few powerful legions of the royal family, losing one can make Mingmeng. Heartache.

"kill!"

The Mengmeng hair must be spread out, like a lion.

Rumble!

Just then, in the direction of Mochizuki City, there was a violent roar.

The earth was shaking.

Mingmeng's complexion changed greatly.

"finally come!"

The enemy general laughed.

"Cang wolf army, is the wolf army, you let the wolf army detour from Hanshan, just want to sneak attack on the moon city!"

Mingmeng's complexion changed, and he roared.

"Haha, yes, but now I know that it is too late. Are the 20,000 troops you left behind the opponents of the Blue Wolf Army?"

The enemy general laughed.

Mingmeng's face was extremely gloomy, and at this time, he was in a dilemma.

If he leads the army to return, the local will definitely lead the army to chase from behind, and then the blue wolf army will face the headache, and the two sides will hit back and forth, and the Zhenyue army is in danger.

But if you don't save it, can Mochizuki City block the attack of the blue wolf army?

Rumble!

The sound of vibration is getting closer.

Mingmeng's complexion became more and more ugly, while the generals of the Yinyue Empire became more and more cheerful.

"Haha, today, I must set my sights on the moon city, and then use my army to break through the scorching capital of the sun, hey? What's the matter?"

The Yinyue Empire general began to laugh arrogantly, very cheerfully, but his face changed immediately.

Because that army did not attack Wangyue City, but rushed towards the army of the Yinyue Empire.

Chapter 304: First win

Between the smoke and dust, you can see that this army is riding not a blue wolf at all, but a strong blue-scale horse.

"The army of the scorching empire?"

The eyes of the Yinyue Empire general suddenly swelled, revealing an incredible look.

How could the army of the Lie Empire appear here? Where are the wolves? Where did you go?

This newly emerged army is naturally Lu Ming and them.

"kill!"

Lu Ming took the lead, holding a gun in one hand, killing like a wave.

Eighteen thousand troops followed, stab at the armies of the Yinyue Empire like a sharp knife.

"Kill! The sons and daughters of Zhenyuejun, join me in killing the debris of the Yinyue Empire!"

How could Mingmeng miss this opportunity, immediately burst into roar, and the voice spread throughout the audience.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Everyone in the Zhenyue Army roared, followed Mingmeng, and rushed towards the Yinyue Army.

The Yinyue Empire looked very ugly and shouted: "There are not many enemies coming, but less than 20,000, and we are all elite in battle, and 10,000 people are enough to block them."

Immediately, the Yinyue Empire divided 10,000 iron rides and rushed towards the landing army.

"Remember, block them and wait for the blue wolf iron ride to kill them all!"

The general Yinyue roared, and his voice spread throughout the audience, encouraging morale.

"Hahaha, you said that the wolf iron rides, it is them!"

Lu Ming laughed, waved his hand, and a storage ring flew forward. Then, the storage ring glowed, and the heads of the gray wolf and the human head fell to the ground.

"That's the head of the blue wolf iron rider!"

"So many, are all the wolves and iron riders, all beheaded?"

Suddenly, the army of the Yinyue Empire caused a commotion.

"The so-called wolves and iron riders, 10,000 troops, have all been beheaded by us, so you should not expect them."

Lu Ming shouted and rushed towards the other party at the same time.

"impossible!"

The general of the Yinyue Empire shouted, and it was really hard to believe that ten thousand wolves were riding.

Lu Ming's words made the army of the Yinyue Empire very suspicious. Some soldiers didn't use their arms as hard.

"kill!"

At this time, Lu Ming led the 18,000 army and had collided with the other party's 10,000 army.

"Demon confuses the people, kill!"

The opponent was led by a five-pronged Wu Zong big man, shouting, slashing towards the landing.

"dead!"

Lu Ming burst into a scream, the spear pierced, the knife was broken, and the spear pierced directly from the other person's throat.

bump!

The guns kept killing more than a dozen people in the back before they disappeared invisible.

Lu Ming rode a green scale horse and rushed past.

Behind them, Xie Nianqing, Golden Eyes, Blood Stiffness, Huaying, Gao Li and others followed closely, swept the army of 18,000, and rushed to the speed.

"kill!"

The scorching sun's momentum was like a rainbow, led by Lu Ming, and immediately tore the enemy's formation into a big mouth.

The ten-thousand army of the Yinyue Empire is not such a strong army as the Cangwol Legion. Its strength is comparable to that of Lu Ming's army, and naturally it is difficult to block Lu Ming's edge.

Moreover, the morale of the Yinyue Empire is low, and the number is small. It is not an opponent of the scorching sun army. In a moment, it has already been washed away.

On the other side, Mingyong led Zhen Yuejun, who was entangled in the other party, and also had the upper hand.

"The whole army is dispatched!"

Mingmeng heard a long roar and spread it into the city of Wangyue.

Rumble!

Suddenly, in Mochizuki City, a large army rushed out and killed towards this side.

It was the 20,000 troops that Mingmeng had left behind.

As a result, the Yin and Yue empire was sung on all sides, and morale was even lower.

"Retreat, retreat!"

The Yinyue Empire general roared, very anxious.

He knows that today's defeat has been decided. If this continues, I am afraid that the whole army will be wiped out.

The Yinyue Empire general led the powerful Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legion and slammed forward. Suddenly, the Zhenyue Army led by Mingmeng was washed away.

"rush out!"

The Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legion took the lead, and other armies followed, retreating frantically.

The army that fought with Lu Ming lost their helmets and abandoned their armor, and they ran wildly.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and led the army to chase down.

On the other side, Mingmeng also led Zhenyue Jun to pursue.

On the way, the Yinyue Empire left behind a large body of corpses.

Half an hour later, Lu Ming and other talents received their troops.

In this battle, the 50,000 troops of the Yinyue Empire only fled about 20,000, and killed 30,000 in the war. The Zhenyue Army seized countless materials.

It can be described as a great victory.

An hour later, the two armies met on the grassland outside the city of Mochizuki.

"father!"

"father!"

The three siblings of Mingcheng rushed towards Mingmeng.

"The three of you didn't practice well in the imperial capital. How did you come back?"

Ming Meng sneered, scolding.

Mingzhu threw out her tongue and made no sound.

Ming Feng grinned and said: "Dad, we heard the Yinyue army besieging Wangyue City. That was very anxious. As the son of Daddy, how could he not fight against the strong enemy with Daddy? We naturally have to come back with Daddy. ."

"Well, you are kind of filial!"

Mingmeng's face was a little better, nodded.

"Also, this time, the royal family sent a large army to support, but the leader is Tianyun, we naturally have to come back together, so we can introduce it to Dad."

Ming Feng said again.

"Tianyun? Could it be that Tianyun, who slashed the ten square swords and sent Tianjiao to the sky?"

Mingmeng suddenly heard the name of Tianyun, and said quickly.

"Tianyun has seen General Ming!"

At this time, Lu Ming came up and clenched his fists.

"You are Tianyun, haha, really is the dragon among people, admire, admire!"

Mingmeng laughed and clenched his fists, very polite.

"General Ming is very polite, this time Tianyun is led to come and fight against the Yinyue Empire with the general. If there is anything you don't understand, please ask the general to give advice."

Lu Ming said politely.

"Where do you dare to act? When you come, you wiped out the corps of the wolves of the Yinyue Empire, and defeated the army of the Yinyue Empire in one fell swoop. I should learn from you! Also, don't call it General Yes, call me Brother Ming, haha!"

Mingmeng said with great pride.

"Brother Ming?"

Lu Ming looked strange and glanced at Mingcheng and others.

I saw Mingcheng, Mingzhu, Mingfeng three people's faces stiff there, dumbfounded.

Lu Ming called Mingmeng the eldest brother, wouldn't they be a generation younger than Lu Ming, then what should Lu Ming be?

uncle?

The thought of this made the three of them crazy.

"Haha, well, then I will call you Brother Ming."

Lu Ming agreed very indifferently, the one who laughed was cheerful.

The three Mingcheng brothers and sisters, on the other hand, were completely opposite.

But Lu Ming and Ming Mengli ignored them and laughed toward Mochizuki City, preparing for a big banquet, celebrating the victory just now, and welcoming Lu Ming and others.

Chapter 305: Red Bloodscale Wolf

In the next three days, the army of the Yinyue Empire did not move, and the Moon City was quiet.

To the north of Mochizuki City is the direction of the Yinyue Empire, and to the west is an endless plateau.

This plateau has complex terrain, boundless grasslands, and mountains.

tread! tread! ...

The ground shook, Lu Ming took Hsi Nianqing, Huaying and other hundreds of people, and Ming Meng took three thousand guards to gallop on the grasslands on the plateau.

This plateau is usually used as a training ground for the Zhenyue Army. There are many monsters and beasts.

Roar!

Lu Ming saw that a group of mad lions with about hundreds of heads, all covered with Jin Cancan, saw Lu Ming's army, roared and ran away.

Soon after, I saw a group of thousands of black cows, two thousand meters high, running wild on the grassland.

"There are many monsters and beasts on this plateau. If you can capture and set up a large army, how strong should you be?"

Riding on the green scales, Lu Ming smiled.

"Tianyun little brother, you are right, but the monsters on this plateau are unruly, and the number of the same ethnic group is not very large. It is too difficult to form a tens of thousands of iron riders. If you use different ethnic groups, it is difficult to train uniformly, and the combat effectiveness is not high!"

Mingmeng explained with a smile.

Lu Ming nodded, he also understood.

For example, the kind of mad lion is not worse than the blood moon monster tiger in a single way, but it is unfortunate that it is difficult to catch tens of thousands of mad lions.

And it is also a terrifying difficulty to try to tame this wild monster's obedience.

Everyone galloped on the grassland, and saw all kinds of monsters along the road, some single actions, some in droves.

Roar!

Suddenly, there was a roar in front of him, the fierce anger filled.

Step on...

Then, I heard a group of mad lions, giant bears and other monsters rushing here.

All the monsters showed a panicked expression in their eyes, terrified.

Ao!

The sound of howling wolf spread from behind, and then Lu Ming and others saw a dozen blood shadows and ran towards this side.

If you look closely, it is not a blood shadow, but a dozen giant wolves with huge bodies.

These giant wolves are extremely long and strange. Each head is more than two meters long and four meters long. It is blood-red and covered with blood-red scale armor. Even its legs are covered with scale armor.

There was only a fiery red hair at the neck, like a flame.

Ao!

A mad lion was chased by a giant wolf, but there was no resistance, and he was directly overturned by a paw, and then bit off the neck of the mad lion.

"What a mighty giant wolf, so strong!"

Lu Ming glanced and admired.

"This is the red blood scale wolf. The dozen or so red blood scale wolf, the least of which is equivalent to the seventh heavy martial arts master, and even two Wuzong one heavy, absolutely ran out from the depths of the plateau."

Mingmeng also had some marvels.

Roar! Roar!

At this time, the monsters in front of them saw Lu Ming and evaded them from both sides.

But a dozen red blood scale wolves stopped in front of Lu Ming and others. They watched the land and screamed at them, roaring constantly, without any trace of wanting to escape.

"This kind of red blood scale wolf, as a mount, is definitely the best mount!"

Lu Ming looked at dozens of red blood scale wolves with great interest, and said.

"Yes, this kind of red blood scale wolf, according to legend, has the blood of a dragon, it is invulnerable, and it is like a wind, and it is infinitely powerful. It is definitely a superb mount. If there is a tens of thousands of red blood scale wolf army, it will be invincible. Invincible."

"Unfortunately, the red blood scale wolf may really have the dragon blood veins, very proud, unruly, and want to tame them, it is extremely difficult, even if they are subdued with strength, they will not succumb to death. The blood-scale wolf coveted, but after all these years, it was helpless."

Ming Meng explained.

"Oh?"

Lu Ming was a bit disappointed. He had wanted to form a strong army!

"Humph, just a beast, I don't believe it can't be tamed."

Huaying snorted coldly, dissatisfied, and then rushed out of the figure, rushing towards the red blood scale wolf.

Roar!

A dozen red blood scale wolves roared, rushed to Huaying and launched counterattacks.

"Go away!"

Huaying drank coldly and threw a few punches in a row.

bump! bump! ...

Some red blood scale wolves in the Grand Martial Realm were blasted out, rolled over a dozen times on the ground, and then climbed up, shaking the dirt on the body, nothing happened.

The two monsters of Wuzong's heavy weight only took more than ten steps.

Instead, Huaying himself, his body swayed.

"Good guy, such a strong force, see me not taming you!"

Huaying shouted, rushed up, and punched continuously.

How did Huaying cultivate that these red blood scale wolves naturally lost their strength and were blasted out. Huaying recognized a heavy red blood scale wolf from Wuzong, riding on it, and wanted to tame it.

Roar!

The red blood scale wolf shouted earth and earth, as if dignity was being insulted, violently thundering, his body shaking and beating madly.

At the same time, a hot flame erupted from his body and enveloped Huaying.

"Kneel down for me!"

Huaying screamed, broke out, and suppressed the red blood scale wolf.

Huaying Wuzong's triple cultivation, coupled with the blood of the king-level blood, exploded in full force, like a mountain pressed against the back of the red blood scale wolf.

The red blood scale wolf kept roaring, but still could not resist, and was crushed down.

But it didn't succumb, keep struggling, keep roaring, it was terrible.

"Succumb to me or you will be killed!"

Huaying yelled.

Roar!

The response to him was the roar of the red blood scale wolf.

"hateful!"

Huaying continued to suppress. After a while, Huaying himself was sweating, but the red blood scale wolf still did not succumb.

"Sure enough, it's reckless!"

Lu Ming sighed, but also secretly regretted that this kind of red blood scale wolf, not to mention too strong, as long as there is a part equivalent to the martial arts realm to form a large army, it will be terrifying.

Ao!

At this moment, a tremendous roar rang out, two blood lights rushed from a distance, incredible speed, a few breaths, before Huaying, one of them rushed towards Huaying.

Huaying was shocked and punched out.

boom!

With a roar, Huaying stepped back a dozen meters.

Only then did he see clearly, and two red blood scale wolves appeared on the field. These two red blood scale wolves were very magnificent and a full circle larger than the other red blood scale wolves.

"The equivalent of Wuzong triple!"

Lu Ming whispered.

"What's going on? What's going on today? There are so many red blood scale wolves of Wuzong level. Normally, red blood scale wolves of Wuzong level are hiding deep in the plateau. How come they came out today?"

Mingmeng was extremely surprised.

Roar!

Two Wuzong triple red blood scale wolves roared, staring at Landing Ming and others.

Then he roared and turned towards the plateau.

Other red blood scale wolves followed.

"Lu Ming, how about we bet?"

At this time, Xie Nianqing came out and looked provocatively at Lu Ming.

Chapter 306: Bet, wolf den

"Betting?" Lu Ming froze.

"Yes, take these two red blood scale wolves, these two red blood scale wolves of Wuzong, we are each one, to see who can tame first, who tame who wins first, losers, to promise the winner How about one condition? Dare you gamble?"

Xie Nianqing turned his eyes and said.

As soon as the words came out, everyone around looked at them with interest.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing stood together as if they were golden boys and girls, and since the emperor's capital, Xie Nianqing followed Lu Ming. Others naturally thought that the relationship between them was not normal.

At this time Xie Nianqing proposed to bet with Lu Ming, others naturally thought it was a kind of alternative flirting between young couples.

Aside, Ming Zhu looked at Xie Nianqing, who was so handsome, and sighed softly in her heart.

She thought that perhaps only a peerless beauty like Xie Nianqing could deserve Lu Ming!

The distance between her and Lu Ming is too far, and in the future, it will be farther and farther away.

After a sigh, Mingzhu hid her heart in her heart, a smile on her face, and looked at Lu Ming.

"Don't you dare?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Okay, let's get started!"

Xie Nianqing showed a hint of slyness, and his figure changed into a rainbow of light, chasing toward the red blood scale wolf.

Lu Ming smiled, moved in the same figure, and walked away.

"Go, let's go and see!"

Mingmeng and others chased away on horseback, but after a while, they couldn't see the figure of Lu Ming.

"Forget it, let's wait for them here!"

Ming Meng Dao.

The others nodded and waited here.

The scary blood scale wolf was running on the grassland at a terrifying speed, but after Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing's urgent pursuit, it took a while to catch up.

Uh!

As soon as Xie Nianqing moved, he flew at Wu Zong triple red blood scale wolf.

Roar!

The red blood scale wolf shouted, and with a squirting mouth, a pillar of fire spewed out, rushing towards Xie Nianqing.

But Xie Nianqing waved his hand, a palm print shot, the fire column was broken, Xie Nianqing easily stepped on the back of the red blood scale wolf.

Roar!

The red blood scale wolf suddenly went mad, making a furious roar, and his body shook wildly, trying to fall Xie Nianqing.

But Xie Nianqing burst into anger and formed a terrible pressure, and suppressed toward the red blood scale wolf.

But the red blood scale wolf roared and did not yield.

On the other side, Lu Ming also stepped on the back of the red blood scale wolf, Yun Gong suppressed it.

But again, the red-blooded wolf went mad and did not succumb.

In fact, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing wanted to kill these two red blood scale wolf, it is not difficult, it is very simple.

But what they want is not to kill, but to tame. In this case, they cannot exert too much force, otherwise the red blood scale wolf will be killed to the town at once.

You can only use appropriate strength to suppress the red blood scale wolf and grind away its ferocious air, so that you can slowly tame it.

This is a process of consumption.

Roar! Roar!

Two Wuzong triple red blood scale wolf, roaring constantly, leaping continuously, wanted to throw off Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, but the two stood steadily on the back of the red blood scale wolf.

In this way, the two red blood scale wolves abandoned the other red blood scale wolves, while roaring, while going towards the depths of the plateau.

The red blood scale wolf is too fast, and what mountains and rivers, like a flat ground, pass by.

Soon, it crossed a thousand miles.

Here, the grasslands have disappeared, replaced by endless plateaus, mountains.

Two red blood scale wolves roared continuously, leaping between the mountains and forests.

Soon after, they traveled thousands of miles into the plateau.

Ao! Ao!

Suddenly, a wolf howling came and echoed with two red blood scale wolf.

Hearing the howling wolves around, the two red-blooded wolves looked like chicken blood, screamed louder and roared continuously.

Ao! Ao! ...

All around, the wolf howling was more intense, coming from all directions.

Then, tall and majestic figures appeared from all directions.

Red blood scale wolf, red blood scale wolf appears around.

Each red blood scale wolf looked at Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing with anger, roaring constantly.

"So many red blood scale wolves, is this a wolf den?"

Lu Ming moved.

Around the wolf howl, Lu Ming looked around and found that most of the red blood scale wolf are second-level monsters, which is equivalent to the level of martial arts.

Only a small part is the third level monster level.

"So many red blood scale wolves, how can they be used as mounts to form a large army?"

Lu Ming couldn't help but get hot.

Ao! Ao!

At this moment, two wolf howls suddenly sounded, these two wolf howls, shaking through the sky.

After the two wolf howls sounded, all the other red blood scale wolves were silent, there was no sound.

And within a few tens of miles, other monsters and animals also dare not breathe and are extremely silent.

That is--

At the next moment, Lu Ming saw that on the highest mountain, two red blood scale wolves came out.

These two blood-red scale wolves are extremely burly. They are three meters high and covered with fiery red scale armor. They are polished like fire jade. They are crystal and translucent, and there seems to be a slight flame jumping out.

A very powerful breath erupted from the bodies of two red blood scale wolves.

"Four-level six-level peak monster, is equivalent to Wuzong's six-level peak!"

Lu Ming looked suddenly.

Woo...

At this time, the other red-blooded wolves made a humming sound, prostrate their predecessors, and seemed to welcome the king's arrival.

"These two blood-red scale wolves, are they the wolf kings of this group of red blood-scale wolves?"

Lu Ming thought about this possibility with a move.

Depending on the situation, it should not be wrong.

Roar! Roar!

Two red blood scale wolves appeared, and two roars suddenly broke out, four claws and one kick, rose into the air, and rushed to the landing Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing did not dare to carelessly, broke out with all their strength, and greeted them.

boom! boom!

With two roars, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were both shot away.

"Good strength, this Red Blood Wolf King, although it is a four-level six-level peak monster, but its combat strength is definitely not comparable to that of a general four-level six-level monster. It also has at least a four-level seven-level monster."

Lu Ming grimaced.

Roar! Roar!

Two red blood scale wolf kings roared, and rushed towards Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing.

The two fought against it.

But as soon as he played, Xie Nianqing fell into a disadvantage and was completely out of control.

Lu Ming is a little better, but is also at a disadvantage.

Lu Ming's current fighting power, the warrior of Wuzong's six-fold warrior, has no problem at all, and can even kill it, but it is too far away from Shangwuzong's sevenfold, and it is not even at all.

bump! bump! ..

After several strokes in a row, Lu Ming's muscles tremble, his body recedes, and he is in the wind.

bump!

On the other side, Xie Nianqing was shot and landed on the edge of Lu Ming, with blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

But she did not say a word, and did not run away. It seemed that Lu Ming did not go, and she did not go either. She was very stubborn.

"Roar!"

Two red blood wolf kings roared and surrounded Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Chapter 307: tame

"Xiaoqing, why don't we leave here first."

Lu Ming said.

There are two wolf kings here. Today, it is impossible for them to tame the red blood scale wolf.

"No, I don't believe I can't tame it."

Xie Nianqing said stubbornly.

Lu Ming was speechless, and the chick was getting angry again.

"It's just fake wolf kings. Look at them in front of real wolf kings. Dare you arrogant!"

Xie Nianqing snorted coldly, and then her hands were sealed.

Immediately, Xie Nianqing exuded layers of black light, and the black light diffused. Slowly, the black light actually condensed a silver giant wolf in the air.

"Xiaoyue Sirius!"

Lu Ming exclaimed.

Lu Ming is familiar with this silver giant wolf.

At the beginning of the ancestral remains of the Dongyi nationality, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing alone got half the beast soul of Xiaoyue Sirius.

Later in the Battle of the White Tigers, Lu Ming merged half the beast king soul, slashed Lu Yunxiong, and fought against Duan Mulin.

He is extremely familiar with this silver giant wolf.

Unexpectedly, Xie Nianqing now condensed this Xiaoyue Sirius.

However, Lu Ming can see that this does not seem to be the spirit of the beast, but has been condensed. It is a manifestation of the practice method, and Sirius' breath has weakened a lot.

Ao!

Xiaoyue Tianluo made a terrifying wolf howl, and a great coercion came out.

Although only half, although it has been condensed, but Xiaoyue Sirius was a real demon king, real king, and the authority of the superior, very powerful.

Woo...

Countless red blood scale wolves uttered a whine, prostrated their heads deep down, and looked at the sky howling Sirius in awe.

Xiaoyue Sirius is silver and white, standing high in the sky, extremely powerful, and constantly roaring.

Slowly, some red blood scale wolves of the level 4 monster level also crept down.

Roar! Roar!

However, the two red blood scale wolf kings constantly roared and looked at the sky's Xiaoyue Sirius. Although they were a little afraid, they did not succumb.

And, in the eyes, the fierce light shines, it seems that he will come to Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing at any time.

"It seems that the two wolf kings are difficult to tame!"

Lu Ming thought.

Ao!

Xiaoyue Sirius in the air, and howling in the sky, filled with a dazzling silver light.

At this moment, Lu Ming's body could not help emitting a silvery light, and then, the silvery light was in the air, actually condensing a huge Xiaoyue Sirius.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Is it because I merged the soul of Xiaoyue Sirius before, and there are traces of Xiaoyue Sirius remaining in my body. At this time, Xie Nianqing's half of Xiaoyue Sirius was excited and showed up."

Lu Ming thought suddenly, thinking of this.

Only this explanation can make sense.

Lu Ming condensed Xiaoyue Sirius on his body, but also looked up to the sky, and a mighty coercion spread out.

The bodies of other red blood scale wolves lie completely on the ground, and some of them are of low rank, even trembling.

Even a few fourth-level red-blooded scale wolves lie down honestly and dare not move a little.

Only the two red blood scale wolf kings roared constantly, but in his eyes, there was finally a trace of fear.

At this time, the Xiaoyue Sirius above Xie Nianqing's head, and the Xiaoyue Sirius above Lu Ming's head, actually merged into a bigger Xiaoyue Sirius.

Ao!

This Xiaoyue Sirius growled, exuding the mighty king's coercion. It was a kind of natural coercion against the wolf clan.

The bodies of the two blood-blooded wolf kings began to tremble, with fear in their eyes.

Xiaoyue Sirius stood in the air and looked down at the two red blood scale wolf kings.

There seemed to be a slight displeasure in his eyes.

Woo...

Two red blood scale wolf kings, finally afraid, prostrate to the ground and whine, just like two domestic puppies.

"Tame?"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Ao!

Xiaoyue Sirius made a roar, and the bodies of the two Red Blood Scale Wolves suddenly shivered. They stood up tremblingly, climbed to Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, and fell down obediently.

"It really is!"

Lu Ming whispered, rejoiced in his heart, and moved, riding on the back of a red blood scale wolf king.

The Scarlet Scale Wolf King has no trace of resistance, honestly.

On the other side, Xie Nianqing also rode another red blood scale wolf king, and that one, too, was honest.

Lu Ming glanced and found that Xie Nianqing was only the mother. Lu Ming, the male, is no wonder that they are two wolf kings.

"Haha, Xiaoqing, a male and a female, just a pair, just like you and me!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Who is with you, you think of beauty!"

Xie Nianqing sneered and gave Lu Ming a glance.

Lu Ming grinned straight, he was just kidding, and didn't care.

At this time, Xiaoyue Sirius in the air shouted for a long time, and turned into two rays of light again. They fell into the bodies of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing and disappeared.

The powerful coercion between heaven and earth also disappeared.

Roar!

Two red blood scale wolf kings growled and stood up.

However, they did not go crazy, did not resist, and seemed to be completely tamed.

"Perhaps, Xie Nianqing and I still have the breath of Xiaoyue Sirius, so we can calm down these two wolf kings."

Lu Ming guessed.

Immediately patted the red blood scale wolf king, said: "Call your men, call them all, follow me!"

Roar! Roar!

The two red blood scale wolf kings are very well behaved and emit two long screams, spreading for dozens of miles.

The other red-blooded wolves whined and gathered from all sides.

Finally, all around, densely packed, stood the red blood scale wolf.

Over the mountains and the wild, I can't see my head at a glance.

"so much?"

Lu Ming was a little dazed, followed by a strong ecstasy.

Lu Ming looked at it carefully and found that there were more than 8,000 red blood scale wolves in the mountains and the wild.

Eight thousand heads, and most of them are second-level monsters, and there are a small number of third-level monsters, even four-level monsters, with dozens of heads.

Level 4 monster, but it is equivalent to the Wu Zong level warrior.

"Sent, sent!"

Lu Ming roared in his heart.

"What's so happy? Don't forget, this time I was able to tame the red-blooded wolf, and I lost everything. If you were, I would have run away long ago, coward!"

Aside, Xie Nianqing pouted, quite disdainfully.

"Yes, yes, thanks to you."

Lu Ming is in a good mood and does not care about Xie Nianqing.

"This time you bet, you lost, willing to gamble to lose, you will not be fooled?"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Hey, taming the wolf king, I also have credit, okay, how come even if I lose?"

Lu Ming said.

"What's your credit, if it's not me, where do you have the opportunity to tame the wolf king, do you want to be fooled? If you are fooled, I will preach the things you blamed everywhere in the barracks."

Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth.

"..."

In the end, Lu Ming could only compromise and promise Xie Nianqing one condition.

"What conditions? Say, as long as it can be done, I will not refrain!"

Lu Ming said.

"It's not time yet, it's time, I will naturally tell you."

Xie Nianqing showed a sly smile, riding the red blood scale wolf king, and walked away.

Lu Ming followed the wolf king.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing took the lead, followed by more than eight thousand red blood scale wolves, and went back and forth.

Chapter 308: Crazy

On the grassland two thousand miles away, Mingmeng, Huaying and others were waiting anxiously.

"Why haven't they been back for so long, General? What will happen?"

Gao Li frowned.

"It shouldn't be. The general's cultivation is taken, unless you encounter the existence of Wuzong eighth and above, and Wuzong eighth and below, even if the general is not enemies, it will be fine to escape!"

Huaying Road.

But in his eyes, there was a flash of worry.

Since they completely turned to Lu Ming, they naturally thought of Lu Ming everywhere.

And Mingmeng, Mingcheng, and others were also anxious in their eyes, looking at Lu Ming where they were going.

Rumble!

At this moment, the earth rumbling and shaking, as if there were thousands of horses running.

Mingmeng's complexion changed abruptly and shouted: "No, there are a large number of monsters and monsters coming here. This is a beast tide. Follow my orders, set up and prepare to fight!"

As soon as the voice fell, the three thousand guards brought by Ming Meng opened their positions, and their long bows were ready for **** battle.

Rumble!

The vibrations are getting stronger and stronger, as if there are many giants running.

Mingmeng's complexion became more and more serious.

Ao! Ao! ...

At this time, a huge wolf howling came from the direction of the deep plateau, and the roaring sound passed through the clouds.

"No, this is the cry of the red blood scale wolf. How come there are so many red blood scale wolf? Tianyun brothers, what about them?"

Mingmeng shouted.

Others' faces also changed greatly, listening to the sound, I don't know how many red blood scale wolves, but it is certain that these people are definitely not enough, how to fight this?

"Retreat, retreat, rush back to Wangyue City first!"

Mingmeng shouted.

"go!"

Turn around one by one and rush back.

"Ah? That is the general, and the girl Xie Nianqing!"

Suddenly, a loud cry rang out, a young man from the Hall of Stars.

"what?"

Mingmeng and others hurried to look over there.

At the end of the earth, an endless red appeared, which looked like a fiery sunset in the distance.

Take a closer look, where is the sunset, it is clearly a strong red blood scale wolf.

At a glance, the ground is full of red blood scale wolves, overwhelming, a strong and extreme qi is diffused between heaven and earth.

Some timid people began to tremble involuntarily.

In front of the endless red blood scale wolf, there are two tallest red blood scale wolf, breathing sky.

On each of the two red bloods, one person sat.

It is Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"Really Tianyun Brothers and Xie Girl, but what's going on? How did they ride on the Red Blood Scaled Wolf?"

Mingmeng looked dazed.

"Are they being chased by the red blood scale wolf?"

"Isn't it possible? The two red blood scale wolves they ride on the general look the strongest breath, but there is no resistance. Have they tamed the red blood scale wolves?"

"Tamed? Impossible?"

Some young and powerful people such as Huaying are talking.

Ao! Ao!

At this time, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing's red blood scale wolf king made two roars. Then, the speed of the red blood scale wolf in the mountains and the fields slowly slowed down, and finally, they slowly paced and walked towards Mingmeng. .

"This...this...is the Red Bloodscale Wolf King? Isn't the Red Bloodscale Wolf King tame, how is this possible?"

Mingmeng's eyes widened, his mouth widened, and his face was incredible.

And those who were originally Mochizuki City, also opened their eyes, opened their mouths, and stared at them in a daze.

At this time, Lu Ming and Xu Xie Nianqing had arrived not far away.

"Brother Tianyun, have you tame these two red blood scale wolf kings?"

Ming Meng asked in a daze.

"Haha, Brother Mingmeng, it was a lucky success. We chased the two before. We didn't expect to chase the old nest of the red blood scale wolf. When we met these two scale wolf kings, we were lucky to tame it successfully, so we ordered the wolf king to order, Bring this nest of red blood scale wolves."

Lu Ming explained.

"Fuck...lucky?"

Mingmeng's lips were trembling, and he was pulling his beard vigorously with one hand. Until now, he was still shocked, like in a dream.

The three thousand guards he brought were not much better. They thought they were dreaming.

Taming the Red Bloodscale Wolf King? But never heard of who succeeded?

It's good now, Lu Ming succeeded as soon as he came, and brought back a nest of red blood scale wolves.

"Brother Tianyun is invincible!"

Ming Feng responded very quickly, yelled, and ran to Lu Ming, said: "Brother Tianyun, can you give me a red blood scale wolf as a mount!"

After a few days of entanglement, the three siblings of Mingcheng still decided to make their own relationship with Lu Ming, no matter what their father and Lu Ming called, otherwise, they really called Uncle Lu Ming.

"Of course, you can choose one yourself!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Thank you Brother Tianyun!"

Ming Feng was overjoyed, and immediately chose a red blood scale wolf with three levels and six weights, and hurried up.

Roar!

As soon as Ming Feng rode up, the red blood scale wolf made a furious roar.

Roar!

At this moment, Lu Ming slapped the wolf king under the hips, and the wolf king made a roar. Immediately, the red blood scale wolf immediately came down honestly and made a whine, Ren Mingfeng rode.

"Haha, let's go!"

When Ming Feng shot the red blood scale wolf, the red blood scale wolf immediately roared, rushed out like a wind, and ran back again after a while.

"Haha, cool, cool!"

Ming Feng laughed.

This leaves others no longer.

"General, give him one!"

Huaying shouted.

"General, I want one too!"

Other young people shouted.

"Choose yourself!"

Lu Ming waved his hand.

Huaying and others were overjoyed.

Several of them are all Wu Zong martial arts, naturally selected at the fourth level.

Huaying picked a four-level four-fold, which is equivalent to Wu Zong's four-fold.

Others also picked the right one.

For a while, the wolf howl continued, and the red light jumped on the grassland, and they all tried the new mounts.

"It's so cool, this is the real mount. With such a mount, the enemy is beheaded, like a bag!"

Huaying and others laughed.

Mingmeng looked enviously.

In his capacity, he was embarrassed to ask Lu Ming for an explanation.

"Brother Mingmeng, this one is for you!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the tall and burly red blood scale wolf stepped forward, exuding a strong breath on his body.

This is a red blood scale wolf with four levels and five levels. Among the wolves, only two wolf kings.

"Tianyun Brothers, this...how am I so sorry?"

He was embarrassed in his mouth, and his eyes had fallen straight on the red blood scale wolf, which could no longer be removed.

"Brother Mingmeng, what's so welcome with me? Take it for a ride!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Okay, then I'm welcome!"

Mingmeng was overjoyed, hurriedly jumped on the Red Blood Scale Wolf, and controlled the Red Blood Scale Wolf to run a large circle, the smile on his face could not be turned away.

"Go, go back to the barracks!"

Lu Ming waved.

Suddenly, more than eight thousand red-blooded scale wolves followed the landing with a mighty sound and drove towards the military camp of Mochizuki City.

Along the way, Mingmeng's three thousand guards looked at the Red Blood Scale Wolf with great envy.

But they knew that they belonged to Zhenyue Jun, not Lu Ming, and they certainly didn't have a share.

Chapter 309: Red blood iron ride

When Lu Ming returned to Mochizuki City, they naturally caused a great sensation.

The entire Mochizuki City was shaken. The Yue Army of 100,000 towns was shocked and envied.

The 18,000 troops under Lu Ming are extremely excited.

They knew that the red blood scale wolf would definitely be assigned to their heads.

Sure enough, starting the next day, Lu Ming set out to select the eight thousand strongest sergeants from the eighteen thousand army, and each was assigned a red blood scale wolf.

In the eight thousand troops, everyone's training is above the ninth level of the samurai.

Among them, two thousand people were cultivated as martial arts realm, and about one hundred people were cultivated as martial arts realm.

Eight thousand people formed a red blood scale wolf iron rider.

The people assigned to the red blood scale wolf were elated and excited.

Strong mounts mean that their fighting power is stronger. On the battlefield, they not only have a greater chance of surviving, but also have the opportunity to kill the enemy and make achievements.

They were very grateful to Lu Ming and thanked Dade.

Many people even secretly vowed to follow Lu Ming to death.

The people who are not assigned to the red blood scale wolf, although somewhat envious, are not jealous.

They knew that the red blood scale wolf was not assigned because they did not cultivate enough.

And Lu Ming is a peerless genius, a famous empire, and his future is boundless. They secretly vowed to follow Lu Ming well and work hard, and there will always be benefits.

Lu Ming did not expect that this move would make the army under him more convincing to him and also make him more prestigious.

Two days later.

Rumble!

On the prairie, a red-blooded scale wolf whizzed past, swept like a violent wind, and the atmosphere was shocking, stirring the situation.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing ride at the forefront, and Ren Fengfeng roars, hitting his face, but the fine light in Lu Ming's eyes is getting brighter and brighter.

The man's big husband, commander of the iron-blooded army, vertical and horizontal battlefield, meritorious service, beauty is beside, what could be more exciting than this?

Ao! Ao! ...

The wolf howling, the eight thousand iron rides, whizzing past, the other monsters on the grassland saw that they were all frightened and dared not stay in the slightest.

In the distance, Mingmeng led the army and looked shocked. In the face of such power, most of the Zhenyue Army showed horror and fear.

"Who can stop such a large army?"

Mingmeng sighed.

"Unfortunately, the number is too small, there are only eight thousand troops, and each knight is repaired too low, otherwise, it may become a strange army against the Yinyue Empire."

Next to Mingmeng, a lieutenant sighed.

"Yes, the Yinyue Empire is like the Bloody Moon Demon Tiger Legion and the Blue Wolf Legion. There are 100,000 people. If they are dispatched together, Tianyun's eight thousand red blood iron rides are not opponents at all!"

Another lieutenant general also sighed.

"Don't ask for too much. Eight thousand red blood iron rides are comparable to the 100,000 ordinary army. For me, Wangyue City is a good thing."

Ming Meng Dao.

In the next few days, there was no movement over the Yinyue Empire. Lu Ming took the red blood scale wolf iron ride and practiced on the grassland, running in the tacit understanding between the sergeant and the mount.

In a blink of an eye, five days had passed. Eight thousand sergeants, and the red blood scale wolf, had run in quite well.

On the sixth day, a news came suddenly.

The Zhenbei Army, three thousand miles away from the Moon Moon City, sent an urgent message to the Zhenyue Army for help. They suffered a crazy attack by the Yinyue Empire Army.

"General Ming, things are urgent. I lead the Red Blood Iron Rider and go to help first."

Among the military camp accounts, Lu Ming and Ming Meng and others were discussing this matter. Lu Ming directly proposed to lead the Red Blood Iron Rider to rescue first.

The Zhenbei Army is another strong army in the north of the royal family. It complements the Zhenyue Army and depends on each other. Once the Zhenbei Army is destroyed, the Zhenyue Army is also in danger.

Therefore, the Zhenbei Army is in danger and they must be rescued.

The red blood iron riding is the fastest, and the first is the most suitable.

"Okay, the Tianyun Brothers go first, and the Zhenbei Army will arrive later."

Ming Meng Dao.

After a while, the red blood iron rides out of the barracks like a wind and heads towards the town of Zhenbei where the Zhenbei Army is located.

The journey of three thousand miles is only four hours under the red blood iron riding.

Red blood iron riding, can run tens of thousands of miles a day, it is possible.

When Lu Ming and them were on a grassland a hundred miles away from the north of the town, they saw countless people fighting.

At least more than 100,000 people fought together and shouted to kill Zhen Tian.

"Blue Wolf Legion, Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legion!"

Lu Ming saw at a glance that there were two legions in the Yinyue army, each with about 10,000 people. They were extremely powerful, and they were launching a violent impact on the Zhenbei army.

There are about 60,000 or 70,000 people in the Zhenbei Army, surrounded by large regiments of the Yinyue Empire, and constantly rushed to death.

The **** smell permeated the whole grassland.

"kill!"

Lu Ming roared, riding with Xie Nianqing at the forefront, rushing towards the Ten Thousand Wolves Army.

Aoao!

Obviously, the Lang Wolf Corps also found Lu Ming and others to gather their forces and rushed towards the landing Ming.

But halfway through, the Wolf Corps screamed in horror.

"What's that? Oh my god, it's a red blood scale wolf?"

"How is it possible? Really red blood scale wolf, a large army of red blood scale wolf."

In the Wolves Army, countless people looked at the front in horror.

Ao! Ao! ...

The red blood scale wolf roared, his eyes red, and he rushed forward.

Woo...

Cangwolf's mount, Cangwolf, uttered a whine of fear, and the speed became slower and slower.

"Damn, rush, rush, don't be afraid!"

The general of the Cangwol Legion roared, and the sword in his hand cut the skin of the Cangwolf, and blood flowed.

Others have learned to cut the skin of the gray wolf one after another. The gray wolf was injured and the murderous hair was great. It restrained the fear and rushed towards the red blood iron riding.

"Kill and annihilate this blue wolf army!"

Lu Ming roared, full of murderous opportunities.

He led the army out, and the first time he encountered was the Wolf Corps.

In that battle, they attacked secretly, and they had an advantage in numbers. They also killed two thousand people. Lu Ming was very worried about this.

This time, when he saw another blue wolf iron rider, he naturally killed Ling Xian.

"kill!"

The red blood iron riders were in the same mood as Lu Ming, and screamed and rushed up.

bump!

The two armies finally collided together.

However, the seemingly powerful Canglang Iron Rider, when faced with the Red Blood Iron Rider, was as fragile as tofu.

As soon as the two armies were in contact, the Cangwol Tieqi was torn into two halves, and the screams continued to form.

Roar!

The red blood scale wolf was extremely fierce. He roared and shot a paw, tearing the blue wolf cavalry with the blue wolf, and tearing it into two halves.

For a moment, the Chongwol Iron Rider's formation was rushed past by the Red Blood Iron Rider, torn in half, chaotically, leaving thousands of corpses.

"kill!"

Lu Ming turned around, eight thousand red blood iron riding followed him, and rolled into the remaining blue wolf iron riding.

This is a battle without suspense, the difference in combat power is too great, it is a one-sided slaughter.

"Ah, escape!"

"Help, don't kill me!"

"Go away!"

In the blue wolf iron ride, the wailing sounds were together and miserable.

Chapter 310: Destroy

"swallow!"

Lu Ming controls the blood of Jiulong, and the power of terrible devouring is attached to his left palm. His left palm is like a black hole, and the rolling blood is swallowed by Lu Ming.

The place he rushed through, whether it was human blood or blue blood, was swallowed and continuously refined.

This time, Lu Ming divided half of his energy to improve his cultivation.

Although the single wolf is not very strong, but it wins in large numbers.

His practice is slowly improving.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Red blood iron riding, shouting to kill Zhentian, constantly harvesting the life of the blue wolf iron riding.

The movements here naturally alarmed the war on the other side.

"The Wolf Corps is about to be destroyed, and our reinforcements are here."

A roar came from the Zhenbei Army.

The army of the Yinyue Empire was shocked.

"Send troops to reinforce the blue wolf iron ride, hurry!"

There was a commander general shouting.

Suddenly, an ordinary iron rider of 20,000 people rushed towards the landing.

"Kill, destroy them!"

Lu Ming shouted and rushed towards the 20,000 army.

Other red blood iron rides followed.

At this time, ten thousand wolves were almost wiped out, only a few hundred people remained, and they fled in fright.

Red blood iron riding, re-formed a sharp sword-like formation, rushed towards the enemy.

This time, it was one-sided, and as soon as it touched, the enemy's 20,000 Tieqi collapsed.

The red blood scale wolf yelled, the opponent's mount trembled, and its combat power was greatly reduced.

The claws of the red blood scale wore, and several cavalry were torn.

Without resistance, it was still a massacre.

"Reinforcement, fast signal, request reinforcement."

In the Yinyue Empire army, there was a roar of anger and corruption.

Then, fireworks flew into the sky, forming a round of cloudy moon.

The fierce fighting continued, and the red blood scale wolf came into battle for the first time, showing unparalleled combat power. Facing several times the enemy, the opponent's battle line was easily torn apart, and the opponent's cavalry was slaughtered.

The corpses are everywhere, the real corpses are everywhere.

During the war, Lu Ming's Xiuwei actually broke through, reaching the middle of Wuzong's second stage.

Rumble!

Soon afterwards, a deafening vibration sounded between heaven and earth.

In the distance, the tiger roared, it was the Blood Moon Demon Tiger.

The overwhelming Blood Moon Demon Tigers rushed towards this side.

There are 20,000 Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legions, plus the previous 10,000, Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legions, and there are 30,000 people.

"Kill, annihilate the red blood scale wolf iron ride!"

Headed by the Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legion, it is a general wearing a blood-red iron armor. This body is extremely burly, holding a mace, and his breath is as thick as a mountain.

"A strong breath, this is the breath of Wuzong Qizhong!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, revealing a trace of dignity.

"kill!"

Without hesitation, Lu Ming led 8,000 Red Blood Iron Riders and killed 20,000 Blood Moon Demon Tigers.

The two armies are getting closer and closer.

"Boy, die!"

The blood armor shouted, and the mace in his hand smashed towards the landing.

Rumble!

The mace smashed through, and the space screamed violently.

"Golden Eye!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, and beside him, Golden Eyes and Blood stiffened and greeted the Blood Armor.

boom! boom!

The Golden Eye blood stiffness and the blood armor general battled together, roaring constantly.

call out!

Lu Ming stabbed with one shot, and the wind and fire merged and erupted.

bump!

A Wuzong master with five weights was directly pierced into the heart by Lu Ming and fell to the ground.

Lu Ming rushed by, swallowed his essence and blood, and quickly refined it.

Then the rifle swept across, the lance of a hundred meters long was swept through, dozens of blood moon demon tiger iron ride was detonated, flesh and blood armor fragments, scattered all over the ground.

"kill!"

The two sides are in battle, together.

Fighting is extremely tragic.

boom! boom!

Golden-eyed blood roared stiffly, fearing death, and furiously attacked the blood armor general.

For a time, General Blood Armor fell completely downwind.

"Beast Road Palm!"

Lu Ming blasted out with a palm, a huge beast palm, blasted toward the blood armor general.

"Heavenly Demon Handprint!"

Not far away, Xie Nianqing also blasted out several palms in a row, and the black ink-like handprints also blasted towards the blood armor general.

bump! bump!

Although the blood armor general was extremely brave, he could not stand the violent attack of the golden eyes and blood stiffness, coupled with the siege of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, the body suddenly violently spit, vomited blood, and retreated backward.

嗤嗤...

But Golden Eye Blood Stiffness would not miss this opportunity. Fighting up, the ten-finger nails were sharper than the War Sword, and instantly tore the blood armor general's armor into pieces.

Lu Ming rushed up and devoured his blood.

This is the blood of Wu Zong's sevenfold martial arts, which is really amazing.

Lu Ming's continuous refining and cultivation, Xiu Wei began to improve crazy.

"The general was killed!"

Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legion, someone shouted.

The generals of the Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legion were killed and their morale was greatly reduced, while the blood of the Red Blood Iron Rider increased their morale.

"General Tianyun is invincible, General Tianyun is invincible!"

The Red Blood Iron Horse roared and rushed towards the enemy.

The trade-off, slowly, the Scarlet Tiger Legion, began to collapse.

Fighting on the battlefield, the victory is only a few centimetres.

Once it collapses, it is defeated.

"Kill!"

Red blood iron riding almost killed red eyes, and rushed towards the other party crazy.

"Hold it, hold it!"

In the Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legion, a lieutenant general roared, attempting to withstand the attack and defeated the defeat, but everything was in vain. The Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legion was defeated.

boom! boom! ...

There was a roar in the distant sky.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming's eyes looked like electricity, and he looked over there.

There is also a fierce battle in the high air, which is more than a dozen miles away.

There is a battlefield for masters, because the wars there are all strong men above the level of Wuzong.

There are forty or fifty people fighting in the sky.

Lu Ming found that among them there were strong figures of the Xuanyuanjian faction and some strong figures of the ghost moon sword sect.

Others, no doubt, are masters of the Yinyue Empire.

"That is, Qiuyue!"

In the crowd, Lu Ming suddenly saw a familiar figure, that was Qiuyue.

Obviously, after so long, Qiuyue has reached Wuzong Realm.

"Hua Ying, Chi Xie Tie Qi will be given to you for the time being!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming shouted loudly and came out from afar.

Huaying froze, although he didn't understand the reason, he immediately responded: "Yes!"

On the battlefield, as long as you obey.

"Okay, I will leave it to you!"

Lu Ming said.

There is no suspense in the war here, and Hua Ying knows the way of unifying the soldiers and gives it to him, Lu Ming is at ease.

"Golden eyes, go!"

Lu Ming moved from the body of the Red Blood Scale Wolf King, and flew towards the high altitude in the distance.

Golden eyes blood stiffness immediately followed Lu Ming.

The journey of more than ten miles came in an instant.

"who?"

As soon as Lu Ming arrived, a master of the Yinyue Empire stared at him.