

D Emperor 311

Chapter 311: Goodbye Qiuyue

"The one who came to kill you!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with the other party and stabbed him.

Wind and fire kill!

This man has only Wu Zong Sanxiu's cultivation practice, and he can't resist Lu Ming's attack. He was assassinated in the air with a single shot.

Immediately, Lu Ming looked away and analyzed the battle situation.

Most of the masters of the scorching empire came from the Xuanyuan sword faction and the ghost moon sword sect, which was obviously at a disadvantage.

At a higher altitude, there was a violent roar, and a strong breath filled down, which belonged to Wu Zong's Seventh Martial Artist.

Not far away, Qiuyue hit a white dress, her body exudes a cold breath, and between the waves, the cold is pressing, and everything is frozen.

I haven't seen it for a while, Qiuyue is more beautiful, curvaceous, and her body is fuller, but her beautiful face is extremely cold, even colder than the breath she exudes.

Judging from Qiuyue's breath, Qiuyue has reached the early stage of Wuzong's second stage, and cultivation is progressing fast, and even Lu Ming is shocked.

And her opponent is a master of Wuzong triple, but Qiuyue is completely suppressed.

"Absolutely cold!"

Qiuyue took a light drink, his hands waved, and endless chills appeared. His opponent roared loudly, but the next moment, he turned into an ice sculpture. Qiuyue shot it with a palm, and the ice sculpture broke into pieces.

A Wu Zong triple warrior was easily killed by Qiuyue.

"Little bitch, find death!"

At this moment, a sharp noise sounded, and a bright sword light assassinated Qiuyue.

Qiuyue's face changed and her figure flashed quickly before she avoided the sword light.

The light flashed, and in front of Qiuyue, a white-haired old Ou appeared, and he looked at Qiuyue calmly.

"Little bitch, die!"

Lao Ou made a cold cry, and the sword light flashed, killing Qiuyue.

Wuzong Fivefold!

This old Europe has five levels of cultivation practice, the sword is bright and extremely sharp, and it will completely suppress Qiuyue in a while.

"Get up!"

Qiuyue drank, her body sparkled with blood, an adult form, but the figure of the unclear facial features emerged. The figure was extremely cold and seemed to be completely composed of ice.

At the same time, around this figure, five silver chakras flashed away.

But it was still seen by Lao Ou and Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was shocked when he was the fifth blood line of Wang level, the second blood line of Qiuyue's awakening.

But when I thought about it, I felt normal again.

Qiuyue's first bloodline is originally a very powerful natural ice bloodline in a special bloodline, with a level of up to eight.

The second blood of the awakening is powerful, that is normal.

But the old Ou was frightened, and then shouted with a terrible face: "Dead, dead, never leave you alive!"

In the shouting, accompanied by the horror of the sword gas rushing towards Qiuyue.

After the **** blood broke out in Qiuyue, the fighting power increased a lot. Although it still fell down for a time, it will not lose at half past one.

But at this moment, a figure in black robe appeared not far from Qiuyue, staring coldly at Qiuyue.

"dead!"

Suddenly, this man in black robe started, with a black sword light in his hand, assassinating Qiuyue.

There are actually Wu Zong's five-fold cultivation practice.

"It's you who died!"

When the black robe appeared, Lu Ming had already hurried away. At this time, he drank coldly and swept out.

when!

The spear was drawn on the long sword of the black robe, and the long sword shook sharply, almost bursting apart.

"who?"

The black robe was shocked, and his figure quickly receded.

"The one who killed you!"

Lu Ming stepped out and killed him.

boom!

Above the spear, the wind and fire are entwined, making the spear extremely fast and extremely explosive.

bump!

The black robe was swept directly on the body with a scream, and his body burst apart.

Now, Lu Ming only needs one move to kill Wu Zong's five heavy warriors.

The blood of Jiulong is running, consuming the other's blood.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's body trembled, and his cultivation practice broke through again.

Reached Wuzong's late second stage.

The blood he swallowed was too rich, and there is still a large part of it that has not been refined.

"kill!"

Cultivating as a breakthrough, Lu Ming was more powerful, and his body moved, and he appeared next to the old Ou who was fighting with Qiuyue.

Old Ou screamed in horror, trying to avoid it, but everything was in vain. At the next moment, there was a big transparent hole in his chest.

Killed in one shot, Lu Ming held a spear, like a **** of war.

"you..."

Qiuyue watched the landing song, and his heart shook suddenly.

Do not know why, she saw Lu Ming, feel very familiar.

Although her appearance is completely different, she is too familiar with that temperament.

For a time, she was stunned.

"Why? Little girl, don't even know your young master?"

Lu Ming came to Qiuyue and smiled slightly.

Upon hearing this, Qiuyue's body shuddered suddenly, and her beautiful eyes suddenly widened, looking straight at the landing song.

"Little... Master? Is it really you, is it really you?"

Qiuyue's eyes were filled with mist, and tears rolled in his eyes, very excited.

"Little girl, not who I am!"

Lu Ming stretched out his finger and scraped at the tip of Qiuyue's white and tender nose.

Qiuyue shivered excitedly, and tears shed directly, saying, "Young Master, young master, Qiuyue finally found the young master!"

If it wasn't for a war here, she would have fallen into Lu Ming's arms.

At the beginning, she was taken to a secret place by her master, retreat to practice hard, and the cultivation progress was extremely horrible.

But then she ended her practice and returned to the Xuanyuan Sword School, but she heard the news of a lightning bolt.

Lu Ming killed the Baihuyuan, killed many people in the Duanmu family, and was finally forced by the Duanmu family. He withdrew from the Xuanyuan sword faction and disappeared.

This news, for Qiuyue, is a thunderbolt.

If it wasn't for her master to stop, she had already entered the Baihuyuan.

During this time, she walked through thousands of mountains and rivers without any news about Lu Ming.

If it is not forgotten her Master's kindness, she also voluntarily withdrew from Xuanyuan Sword School.

This time, she came here to support the Guiyue Daozong with the masters of the Xuanyuan Sword School. One is to experience, and the other is to hold the idea of looking for Lu Ming.

Want to try your luck, see if you can get Lu Ming's news.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming suddenly appeared beside her.

I can imagine the excitement in her heart.

"Silly girl, what's crying? It's important to kill the enemy first, and wait for the enemy to retreat, let's talk more!"

Lu Ming reached out and wiped Qiuyue's tears.

"Well, yes, young master!"

Qiuyue burst into tears as a smile, with a brighter smile on her face than flowers.

"At this time, I still have the feelings of Qingqing and I, so let the old man send you two together and go to the Underworld to get intimate!"

Suddenly, a shriveled, hoarse voice sounded.

A thin, cold old man appeared not far away, looking at the two with a sneer.

Body, exudes a strong breath.

Wu Zong Qi Zhong, this is a strong Wu Zong Qi Zhong.

Chapter 312: Breakthrough in the war

Roar!

The golden eyes snarled and snarled in front of the old man.

The old man looked at Golden Eyes with blood numbness with some dismay. The reason why he didn't make a sneak attack just now was because of Golden Eyes with blood froze.

"Old guy, it's you who died, Golden Eye, come on!"

Lu Ming shouted, the golden eyes **** stiff roar, rushed towards the old man.

Sigh!

At this moment, behind Lu Ming and Qiuyue, two figures appeared. As soon as these two figures appeared, they turned into two slender, sharp sword lights, and assassinated the landing Ming and Qiuyue.

The speed is fast, horrifying, the sword is sharp, and it is indestructible.

These two sneak attackers, Xiu Wei, reached the peak of Wuzong's sixth heavy, and the breath was similar. Under the joint force, the power doubled.

"court death!"

Lu Ming roared violently, pulling Qiuyue, and six ancient shields appeared in front of him.

Six shields are superimposed together, blocking in front of you.

puff! puff! ...

As if the leather had been punctured, the two attacked swordsmen were too sharp, and six shields were pierced one by one.

But Lu Ming also won the time, the spear turned into a two-man lance, stabbed forward.

Ding! Ding!

The tip of the gun and the tip of the sword collided together.

Lu Ming felt a sharp sword rush in, and the wind and fire on the gunpoint was almost dispelled.

As soon as his body moved, Lu Ming pulled Qiuyue and quickly backed away.

The two sneak attackers were also blocked in shape and backed away.

At this time, Lu Ming could see clearly the two figures.

The two are almost exactly the same length and short in stature, like a monkey, about forty years old.

"Damn, this man is so young that he can stop us, it's too scary to stay!"

The two little men roared, shocked.

"kill!"

Scorn...

The two figures moved, and Huawei's two sword lights drove towards Landing Ming and Qiuyue. The speed was as fast as lightning, and it was difficult to catch with the naked eye.

"Frozen Miles!"

Qiuyue drank, the second bloodline emerged, and before waving, the temperature in front fell sharply, and a large frost appeared out of thin air, and it seemed that even the air had solidified.

Great ice trend!

As Lu Ming can see, the ice trend realized by Qiuyue has become great and powerful.

The two little men also seemed to be blocked by ice, and their speed was greatly reduced.

"Damn!"

"hateful!"

Two little men roared.

"OK!"

Lu Ming laughed, his palms shot continuously.

In the sky, two huge beast claws condensed out, slamming toward two little men.

During this time, Lu Ming has cultivated the three palms to the fifth level, and the power is close to the power of superior martial arts at the ground level. It is extremely powerful.

As long as Lu Ming comprehends the last heavenly palm, then the power can be infinitely close to the heaven-level martial arts, and the terror is boundless.

boom! boom!

The two beast claws are like mountains, they are suppressed.

Two little men slashed Dao Jianqi to resist the beast palm.

With two roars, the two shivered and quickly backed away.

Uh!

Lu Ming killed him directly, his spear was like a dragon, and his guns smashed into the air, constantly bombarding the two short men.

Behind, Qiuyue waved his hands in a row, and appeared an ice wheel like a meniscus, slashing away at the two little men.

I have to say that the two short men are extremely powerful, and they are very powerful and sharp.

Moreover, the cultivation base has reached the peak of Wuzong's six floors, and the two teamed up to compete with ordinary Wuzong's sevenfold.

Lu Ming and Qiuyue joined forces, and at one time they could only draw a tie.

"Lian, give me refining!"

Lu Ming tried his best to refine the blood in his body.

The largest part of the body's sperm blood comes from a Wuzong Seventh Martial Artist, as well as Wuzong Wuzhong and other large numbers of martial arts.

At this time, it continuously turned into the energy of the Jiulong blood vein, and transformed into Lu Ming's true energy.

Lu Ming's true energy keeps increasing.

After a while, Wuzong's second peak.

But it hasn't stopped yet, and began to strike Wu Zong triple.

It is not the first time for Lu Ming to fight while breaking through. He is familiar with the road. Of course, this is because of the wonderful blood of the Kowloon.

The two little men were frightened by the war.

First of all, Qiuyue's coldness is so amazing that Mingxiu is so much worse than them, but that kind of coldness is terrifying, as if it can freeze everything.

Of course, the most terrifying thing is Lu Ming, the attack is violent, and the power is amazing. Every blow can destroy a mountain. They force them to go all out with every blow. Moreover, Lu Ming seems not tired at all. Brave.

The two retreated.

"Go, let's leave first, these two are so terrifying, we let the stronger come to kill them."

"go!"

The two cut a few swords in a row, intending to retreat.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes erupted in a dazzling light, sneered and said: "Go? Now I want to go, late!"

boom!

The breath on Lu Ming's body, like a volcanic eruption, soared wildly.

Wuzong triple!

Just a moment ago, his cultivation practice broke through smoothly.

Breaking through to Wuzong Triple, Lu Ming's fighting power soared again.

"No, he...he broke through?"

A little man cried out inconceivably.

"Devil, this is demon, retreat, retreat!"

The other man shouted frantically, his figure back crazy.

But it was too late.

Lu Ming was like lightning, and he appeared in a short distance not far away, stabbed with a shot.

puff!

It seemed that the air had been pierced, and a spear burst across a distance of 100 meters, penetrating everything.

The little man didn't even have time to react, so he was pierced into the heart by the gun.

Buzz!

Immediately, Lu Ming held the gun around and flung it out.

A spear, two hundred meters long, crossed the void and blasted towards another short man.

"broken!"

The little man yelled in horror, chopping out a shocking sword light.

But it was useless, the guns were swept over, the sword light collapsed, and the guns continued to cast off, pumping on the short man.

bump!

The little man screamed, his bones were broken and he didn't know how many, his body flew out like a shell, and his body shot with blood.

Although not dead, it is almost the same.

laugh!

Qiuyue waved a moon-shaped ice wheel and rushed past the little man, and the little man was cut in two.

Lu Ming rushed by, swallowing their blood.

The blood of the two Wuzong six-fold peak warriors is definitely a big supplement.

Roar!

On the other hand, Golden Eye blood is stiff and not afraid of death, and has completely suppressed his opponent.

"how is this possible?"

Seeing Lu Ming kill two little men, the old man was incredible.

The two little men joined forces. Although they were not his opponents, they were not the same. They thought that killing Lu Ming and Qiuyue was more than enough. Unexpectedly, they were killed by Lu Ming.

The old man was shocked.

"It's your turn."

Lu Ming's eyes were as bright as electricity, his body moved, and a shot stabbed the old man.

when!

The old man cut a sword and collided with the spear, but was recoiled by a powerful force.

"How could it be so strong?"

The old man was shocked and then turned and ran.

Chapter 313: Victory

A golden-eyed blood-stiff, the old man has completely lost, and now coupled with a perverted Lu Ming, wherever he dares to love war, turn and run.

"Want to go? How can it be so easy?"

Lu Ming sneered, chasing forward, and at the same time, Golden Eye blood stiffness also pursued.

The white-haired old man was frightened, his figure soared upwards, and headed towards the sky.

There are six figures, men and women, each of them exudes a terrifying atmosphere. The six people are all strong in Wuzong's sevenfold.

Among them, there are three people in the Yinyue Empire and three people in the Burning Sun Empire.

Upon seeing the white-haired old man rushing in, the Yinyue Empire three people were shocked, and one of them asked, "Old man Lin, how did you come back?"

"This time the intelligence was wrong and several extremely powerful characters appeared. I am not an opponent, shall we withdraw quickly?"

Cried the white-haired old man.

"Withdraw? It's almost a victory now, withdraw now? You're crazy."

A big man roared.

Uh!

At this time, Lu Ming and Golden Eye blood stiffness had rushed in, and the white-haired old man fled in a hurry.

"A hairy kid, what's so scary, I'll cut him!"

The big man drank coldly, and the opponent who retreated, holding a giant knife, slashed toward the landing.

boom!

The knife was cut off, and the space shook violently.

"No!"

The old man with white hair exclaimed.

But it was too late.

Roar!

Golden Eyes blood stiff roared, rushed straight up, his claws waved continuously, a **** sharp edge appeared, and Dao Mang continued to blast together.

call out!

Afterwards, Lu Ming stabbed with a shot, and the gunman, which contained the potential of wind and fire, instantly penetrated the knifemans and went towards Dahan.

The big man's pupil was violently wide, showing a terrified look.

"Ah, back! Back! Back!"

The big man roared, the true energy of the whole body, the physical strength, the outbreak of life, wanted to avoid the gun.

But still a step late, he avoided the vital point and was still stabbed on the shoulder by the gun. The Han's shoulder suddenly exploded and one arm was missing.

what!

The big man screamed and coughed up blood. He had been hit hard, and he was running away with the real energy and wanted to escape.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, his spear twitched, and the gun was drawn horizontally, pulling on the big man. The big man made a horrified scream, and then his body exploded in the air.

call!

Lu Ming rushed by, swallowing his blood.

"Withdraw, withdraw quickly!"

The white-haired old man was almost scared and stupid. He was not weaker than his big man. He was killed by Lu Ming and Golden Eye Blood Stiff. He was terrified and shouted. He ran faster.

"go!"

The other two powerful Wuzong seven-layer strongmen of the Yinyue Empire were also frightened and fled in madness.

In an instant, the three of them disappeared.

Lu Ming did not chase. The reason why he could easily kill the big man just now was not that he was so much stronger than the other party. The main reason was that the other party was too careless and was killed by Lu Ming and Golden Eye Blood Stiffness.

If there is a head-to-head battle, Lu Ming may not be able to defeat the opponent.

"This son, I don't know what to call it?"

At this time, the three powerful martial arts fighters of the fierce sun empire flew over and clenched their fists to salute. At the same time, they looked at Lu Ming carefully and were shocked when they discovered Lu Ming's age.

"Under the sky clouds!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

From the perspective of wearing, he can see at a glance that one of the three is the strong of the Xuanyuan Sword School, and the other two are the strong of the Ghost Moon Sect Sect.

"You are Tianyun?"

The strong man of the Xuanyuan Sword School was a tall, thin man in his fifties, and he exclaimed.

The two strong men of Guiyue Daozong also looked at Landing in shock.

The name of the sky cloud has long spread throughout the raging empire, as long as it is a martial person, no one knows it.

But today they discovered that Tianyun is stronger and more amazing than the legend.

"Three seniors, we still need to solve the enemy first!"

Lu Ming said.

"Good! Go, kill the beasts of the Yinyue Empire!"

The tall, thin man of the Xuanyuan Sword School roared.

At the moment, the four rushed to the battlefield of other Wuzong strongmen.

The strong Wuzong of the Yinyue Empire has apparently received the news and fled wildly.

After leaving a few lives, there was no one left.

"kill!"

The other Wuzong strongmen killed towards the battlefield on the earth.

"Son!"

Qiuyue appeared next to Lu Ming, whispering softly, her eyes full of joy.

"Qiuyue, let's go, kill the enemy together, and wait for the battle to end, then gather together again."

Lu Ming smiled.

Qiuyue nodded cleverly, and landed to the battlefield below.

There is no suspense in the battlefield below. When Lu Ming left before, the 20,000 Blood Moon Demon Tiger Legion of the Yinyue Empire had been defeated and the general trend was gone.

Afterwards, the Zhenbei Army fought back and fought against both sides of the red blood scale wolf iron rider.

When Lu Ming came back, he found that Xie Nianqing was riding at the forefront, leading the red blood army, and was struggling to kill the defeated Yinyue army.

Along the road, corpses ran wild.

Uh!

Lu Ming landed on the Red Blood Scale Wolf King, Qiuyue also fell, sitting a little in front of Lu Ming.

The red blood scale wolf is huge, more than six meters long, and the two sit on it, still very spacious.

Aside, Xie Nianqing found Lu Ming coming back, and at the same time saw Qiuyue sitting in front of Lu Ming, his face suddenly dimmed, a glimmer of coldness flashed in his eyes.

"Run away!"

The soldiers of the Yinyue Empire shouted in horror and fled desperately, but no matter how fast, where there were red blood scale wolves quickly, one by one was killed, the **** smell filled.

"what!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming found that the golden eyes next to him were blood-stiff, and there was a thick blood glow.

The blood gas between heaven and earth is constantly converging towards the golden eyes and blood stiffness.

"Yes, blood stiffness, originally like to devour the blood and improve its strength. On the battlefield, it is the paradise of blood stiffness."

Lu Ming thought, and was secretly happy.

Golden eye blood stiffness improved, he was naturally happy.

The massacre continued, and an hour later, everything was calm again.

In this battle, the Yinyue Empire suffered a terrible defeat, leaving tens of thousands of corpses.

All this is because Lu Ming led the arrival of Red Blood Iron Riding, and the power of Red Blood Iron Riding was initially reflected.

Boom...

A military horse came galloping and stopped 100 meters in front of Lu Ming.

He is from the Zhenbei Army.

"But General Tianyun in front!"

Shouted a dark-skinned man about 40 years old.

"Yes, this will be Tianyun."

Lu Ming said.

"Huang Chenlong, deputy general of the North Army in Xiazhen, has seen General Tianyun!"

The dark-skinned big man clenched his fists.

"It turned out to be General Huang, General Huang came over and recounted."

Lu Ming said.

Huang Chenlong nodded and brought some people together with Lu Ming. Lu Ming also asked Huang Chenlong what happened? How is the Zhenbei Army now?

"General, was assassinated."

Huang Chenlong sighed and started talking.

Chapter 314: Xie Nianqing's thoughts

It turned out that the general of the North Army of Zhenzhen was assassinated by the killer of the Yinyue Empire, and then the army of the Yinyue Empire attacked.

The general died, and the Zhenbei Army was in chaos. The Yinyue Empire took the opportunity to break through Zhenbei City, and suffered heavy losses.

The remnant army of Zhenbei Army intends to break through the encirclement, but was caught up by the Yinyue army, and then the scene of the war just happened.

During this period, fortunately, there was Guiyue Daozong and the masters of the Xuanyuan sword faction, or they would have been defeated long ago.

Coupled with the arrival of the handsome army of Lu Ming, they can defeat defeat and defeat the army of Yinyue.

"Now the city of Zhenbei has been occupied by the Yinyue Empire, and a large army has been deployed to guard it. It is too difficult to attack back."

Huang Chenlong sighed.

Lu Ming suddenly realized that this was the case.

"So what do you plan to do next?"

Lu Ming asked.

Huang Chenlong and several other generals glanced at each other, nodded at each other, then suddenly dismounted, bowed to Lu Ming, and said: "If the general does not abandon, the general will wait for the remnants of the northern army to join the general!"

"What are some generals doing? Get up and speak quickly."

Lu Ming quickly went to help Huang Chenlong and others.

"General Tianyun, now we are the defeated generals, there is nowhere to go. If the generals do not accept them, we may be wiped out by the Yinyue Empire sooner or later, and the generals are peerless. If the generals lead us, we will be able to die. Brother revenge, please keep the army!"

Huang Chenlong couldn't afford it.

"Okay, I would have promised."

Lu Ming pondered for a while, then nodded and agreed.

"Thank you General Tianyun!"

Huang Chenlong and others were overjoyed.

"The generals are at ease, and the brothers are at ease. I Tianyun swears that I will lead everyone to kill the people of the moon and avenge the brothers who died in battle!"

Lu Ming shouted loudly, the voice spread far away, and fell on the ears of every Zhenbei army sergeant.

"General Tianyun is mighty!"

"General Tianyun is invincible!"

Suddenly, a shocking cheer sounded on the field.

It stopped halfway.

Immediately, Lu Ming instructed Huang Chenlong to count the number of the remaining Zhenbei Army.

Huang Chenlong led away.

At this moment, a light flashed through the sky, and a figure appeared, but it was the tall and thin man of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Qiuyue, the war here is over. Let me go back to Ghostmoon Sword Sect!"

Tall and thin Han Dao.

"Uncle Shi, please go back first, I plan to stay in the military camp to experience!"

Qiuyue Road.

"Stay in the barracks? No!"

The tall, thin man's face changed greatly.

Qiuyue's second bloodline awakens to the terrifying king-level 5, which is really amazing. It is a lot stronger than Duan Mulin. The future achievements are unimaginable. Only a few high-level members of the Xuanyuan Sword faction know that Qiuyue is listed as the focus. Training objects.

Now Qiuyue wants to stay in the military camp to practice. In case something goes wrong, he can't explain to Qiuyue's Master and other senior officials.

"Uncle Master, I will be careful."

Qiuyue Road.

"Senior, Qiuyue girl stays in the barracks, Tianyun will try her best to protect her, and will never let her hurt a cold hair."

Lu Ming also clenched his fists.

The tall, thin Han suddenly pondered, thinking wildly.

"How did Qiuyue know Tianyun? Is it a heroic beauty who fell in love at first sight? It is very likely that Qiuyue is so talented, and only Tianyun and other geniuses are worthy of her, let her stay first, I will go back Tell Brother and Master to let them decide!"

Thinking of this, the tall and thin man gave a little salute and said, "Since this is the case, then everything will trouble the Master Tianyun."

"Seniors rest assured!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Immediately, the tall, thin, and big Chinese turned into a ray of light.

"Huh! General Tianyun, you are really handsome, marching to war, and don't forget to abduct a little beauty, why? It's too cold at night to bring a bed warmer?"

At this moment, a faint voice sounded, Xie Nianqing walked up on the red blood scale wolf king.

A pair of eyes carefully looked at Qiuyue, the gloomy colors flashed deep in his eyes.

"Cough, Xiaoqing, what are you talking about?"

Lu Ming coughed a few times, then turned his eyes, approached Xie Nianqing, and said, "Why? Listening to your sour voice, won't you be jealous?"

"Jealous? You... what are you talking about? I... how could I be jealous of you? Let's dream!"

Xie Nianqing jumped a few times in her heart and quickly denied it.

But the jump in her heart was even stronger, and the inexplicable feeling in her heart made her a little panicked.

She saw Lu Ming and Qiuyue together, she did have some inexplicable sourness in her heart.

"Are I really jealous? No, no, absolutely impossible, how can I eat this guy's jealousy, I just want to trample him under my feet, yes, it must be like this, I want to practice hard, trample him as soon as possible Underfoot!"

Xie Nianqing kept turning his thoughts, but his eyes stared fiercely and slammed his teeth.

Lu Ming's straight hair is seen by her, secretly said this woman is sick?

On the side, Qiuyue's eyes turned around Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, I didn't know what to think about, and did not speak cleverly.

After a while, Huang Chenlong came to report the count.

The Zhenbei Army has 60,160 people.

A whole hundred thousand Zhenbei army killed nearly 40,000 people in battle overnight, which can be described as a heavy loss.

Immediately, Lu Ming took the red blood iron to ride, and the North Army of more than 60,000 towns went to Mochizuki City.

Halfway through, I met Mingmeng who was leading the army to rescue.

After learning about the situation of Zhenbei Army, Mingmeng also sighed.

The pedestrian returned to Mochizuki City.

After returning to Wangyue City, Lu Ming handed over the reorganization of the Zhenbei Army to Huaying. He hid in the Supreme Temple and began to refine his blood.

Along the way, although he refined a part of his blood, he still has a lot left.

The rolling blood energy was transformed into true qi, and Lu Ming's cultivation practice continued to improve.

When all the essential blood in the Jiulong bloodline was refined, his cultivation practice reached the later stage of Wuzong triple, only one step away from the peak of Wuzong triple.

You have to know that after breaking through the Wuzong triple, he also killed a Wuzong seven-level strongman, but the blood of this Wuzong seven-level strongman did not allow him to improve too much.

After refining the essence and blood, Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple to help Huaying and reorganize the Zhenbei Army.

Two days later, the reorganization of the Zhenbei Army was completed, and Lu Ming's sergeants reached nearly 80,000, greatly increasing his strength.

But Lu Ming was still not satisfied.

After this battle, Lu Ming discovered the short board of the red blood scale wolf army.

Although the red blood scale wolf army has strong combat power, most of them rely on mounts and red blood scale wolf soldiers. The soldiers' cultivation is too weak to fully exert the strength of the red blood scale wolf army.

And the number is too small, there were originally 8,000. In this battle, five or six hundred were lost, and the number was reduced by a part.

"If you want to find a way to improve your soldiers' cultivation ability, you must also catch some red blood scale wolves!"

Lu Ming thought.

Before, they just tamed a red blood scale wolf group, that endless plateau, endless, there will never be only one red blood scale wolf group.

Chapter 315: King's Storage Ring

If there can be 30,000 red blood scale wolves, and then 30,000 martial arts warriors form a large army, that is the real terror, and it will become an invincible army.

Lu Ming shook his head and smiled, this was just thinking, it was too difficult to achieve.

Red blood scale wolf is okay to say, but the 30,000 martial arts realm is really difficult.

Now, together with the original 60,000-town North Army, under Lu Ming, there are fewer than 5,000 warriors in the Martial Division.

Unless it is a force like the Five Great Sects.

For example, the Xuanyuan Sword School, in addition to young disciples, there are many warriors over the age of 30, and the warriors in the martial arts realm, together, I am afraid that it can exceed 100,000.

But that was the result of years of accumulation.

In the past few days, there was no movement in the Yinyue Army. It seems that after that battle, the Yinyue Army also needs to be repaired.

Lu Ming simply took the red blood iron ride and rushed into the depths of the plateau to catch the red blood scale wolf.

Roar!

Lu Ming rode the red blood scale wolf king and ran forward. On the side, Xie Nianqing rode on another red blood scale wolf king and followed closely.

On the other side, Qiuyue also rode a red blood scale wolf and followed on the side.

Seeing Lu Ming, Qiuyue was in a good mood, with a smile on his face every day, bright and colorful, and he followed Lu Ming all day long, just like the little maidservant of the year.

This made Xie Nianqing grind his teeth and whispered Lu Ming all day long, making Lu Ming smile bitterly.

Roar! Roar! ...

The red blood scale wolf army roared past and headed deep into the wasteland. Lu Ming let the red blood scale wolf king lead the way.

A few hours later, they came to a huge valley.

Ao! Ao! ...

A wolf howl sounded from the valley, and then, a red blood scale wolf appeared.

"Sure enough!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Obviously, this is another group of red blood scale wolf.

Ao!

A huge wolf howling sounded, and a red blood scale wolf with a huge physique and a fierce air came out.

This red blood scale wolf, no matter in shape or breath, is no worse than the red blood scale wolf king under Lu Ming.

Obviously, this one is the king of the red blood scale wolf.

Ao! Ao!

The red blood scale wolf kings under the crotch of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing cried one after another, and seemed to communicate with the red blood scale wolf king.

Roar!

After screaming for a while, the red blood-scale wolf king snarled at the landing, showing doubts in his eyes and finally showing a provocative light.

"It seems that we still have to speak with strength!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, then moved immediately, and flew towards the Red Blood Scale Wolf King.

Roar!

Red blood scale wolf king also rushed up, one person and one wolf, fighting together.

Half an hour later, when Lu Ming continued to set off, there were more than 5,000 red blood scale wolves behind him.

This is the number of red blood scale wolves just now.

The red blood scale wolf king became Qiuyue's mount.

However, Lu Ming was not satisfied yet and continued to search on the plateau.

In the plateau, the red-blooded wolves do not know how many. They have lived here for endless years.

In three days, Lu Ming found five red blood scale wolves.

These red blood scale wolf packs, the strongest, have more than 10,000 heads.

The worst is only two thousand heads.

Through the two red blood scale wolf kings at the beginning, plus Lu Ming's strength, plus the oppression of the roaring moon sky wolf king's body on Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, these red blood scale wolf were all subdued.

Suddenly, the total number of red blood scale wolves under Lu Ming's hands exceeded 30,000, reaching about 32,000.

At this point, Lu Ming had to stop.

Because the monsters appearing deeper in the plateau are too strong, some of them reach the fourth and eighth level, and even the fourth and ninth level. Lu Ming and they continue to move forward.

But there are more than 30,000 red blood scale wolf, enough.

Immediately, Lu Ming returned to Mochizuki City with a red blood scale wolf.

Needless to say, the natural tsunami-like vibration.

Zhenyuejun was envious, but the original Zhenbei army who surrendered to Lu Ming was extremely ecstatic.

Lu Ming was not stingy, and sent hundreds of heads to Ming Meng.

For the rest, Lu Ming selected more than 30,000 men to be the strongest and formed a red blood scale wolf iron rider.

The number is 31,000.

One thousand of them are called the Red Blood Guards, and they are the strongest and most elite, as Lu Ming's guards.

Another 30,000 people formed a large army, and Lu Ming temporarily handed over to Huaying for unified management and training.

Huaying's mount has also been replaced by a red blood wolf king, which is more convenient to manage.

Lu Ming was relaxed.

In addition to occasionally accompany Qiuyue to learn martial arts, he spent most of his time practicing.

In the Supreme Temple, Lu Ming sat cross-legged.

He has just refined hundreds of spirit grasses and cultivated all spirits to improve physical strength.

At this time, he stopped practicing.

"Kowloon is really hard to cultivate. It's been so many days. The first step has not been cultivated, but recently I feel a little learned. As long as I continue to understand, I will be able to cultivate it sooner or later."

"There is also the third palm of the three palms, the heaven palm, and there is no clue, if it can be made, it can definitely become my killer!"

Lu Ming thought.

Nowadays, the real recipe for training dragons and comprehension are the things that must be done every day. The other is to practice various martial arts skills.

Every day, Lu Ming felt that time was not enough.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming moved his hand and a storage ring appeared.

"What's in the king's storage ring?"

Looking at the storage ring, Lu Ming's eyes showed strong expectation.

That's right, this storage ring is the storage ring of the King Wu from Lu Ming's ancestors.

For this storage ring, Lu Ming also had a fight with Xie Nianqing, and finally Xie Nianqing chose a small jade sword.

There is a powerful inscription formation on this storage ring. Lu Ming couldn't break it before. He could only grind it slowly with the skill of water milling.

Recently, however, Lu Ming felt that the inscription formation on the storage ring was loose and was about to break open.

"Today, just break it completely!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed with light, and then, with both hands shining, powerful qi rushed toward the storage ring.

The storage ring was suspended in the air, and there was a circle of light curtains all around, but this light curtain had become very thin, and it was crumbling under Lu Ming's true energy.

"Break me!"

Lu Ming took a sip, and the dragon was really angry, like a small real dragon, rushing towards the light curtain.

Suddenly, the light curtain radiated a bright light and expanded rapidly. When it expanded to a few meters, it burst with a puff.

The inscription formation of the storage ring is broken.

Lu Ming was overjoyed, grabbed the storage ring, and sank into it.

"so big!"

The first feeling is that the space for this storage ring is huge. Lu Ming estimates that even if a mountain is thrown in, it will fit.

Later, Lu Ming saw the pile of objects in the storage ring.

"This is? Spirit soldiers, armor, and immortality, and cheats for exercises!"

Lu Ming glanced at it, and looked at it.

Chapter 316: The famous two countries

However, Lu Ming was shocked after reading it again.

In fact, these spirit soldiers, armor, elixir, cheats are not very advanced, the key is that there are too many.

A spear of war, a sword of war, piled up like a mountain, exuding a cold luster.

Pieces of armor, piled higher than the mountains, and the jade bottles of immortals, also piled up like mountains.

Too much, too much.

Lu Ming estimated that there are at least hundreds of thousands of sets of Lingbing armor and so on.

This is simply an armory.

Lu Ming picked up some watches and found that most of these spirit soldier armor were second-level spirit soldiers, and there were a few third-level spirit soldiers. As for the fourth-level spirit soldiers, there were not many.

"This is Ju Yuan Dan and Po Yuan Dan!"

When Lu Ming checked the immortals, he was shocked first, and then excited and ecstatic.

Ju Yuan Dan can enable the warriors in the Warrior Realm and even the Warrior Realm to quickly improve their cultivation skills.

And breaking Yuandan will allow people to break through the realm.

The level is not high, most of them are second-level immortals, and they are not useful for the martial artists in the realm of the martial arts division, but still that sentence, there are too many.

No wonder Lu Ming is excited, these things can almost equip a huge legion.

How can there be so many low-level things in the storage ring of a martial king?

Afterwards, Lu Ming thought about it and understood.

The Dongyi people occupied a huge territory and established an empire.

Nowadays, most of the territory of the scorching sun empire, the Yinyue empire, and even the Blood Zhao empire belong to the Dongyi nationality.

The Dongyi tribe was a true middle empire at the time, but it was later destroyed.

The storage rings of the ancestors of the Dongyi tribe have so many low-level spirit soldiers, immortals, etc., and they are definitely thinking of forming a large army in the future to rebuild the Dongyi Empire.

But before he realized it, he died, and now it is all cheaper Lu Ming.

"Hahaha, I really have nowhere to break through iron shoes. I have no time to come. Okay, so good. In this way, how large a legion can I form? All the equipment of the Red Blood Scaled Wolf and other sergeants Update, the strength can definitely be greatly improved."

Lu Ming thought ecstatically.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming directly went out of the Supreme Temple, and then his lieutenant general, waiting for dozens of people to gather together.

When Lu Ming used some empty storage rings to pack these spirit soldier armor and panacea separately and showed them to the lieutenants and generals, these people directly petrified there.

They widened their eyes one by one, opened their mouths, and watched the landing stunned, unbelievably, motionless.

After half a ring, they reacted one by one, shaking with excitement.

"General, these, these are yours?"

Huaying swallowed the waterway.

"Of course, otherwise you think I robbed it. Okay, these spirit soldiers and armor, each one set, these immortals, have also been distributed, to increase their strength, pay attention, thirty thousand red blood scale wolf iron ride To focus, I want them to break through the martial arts as soon as possible."

Lu Ming ordered.

His purpose is to let the thirty thousand red blood scale wolf iron ride, all reach the martial arts realm.

Only then can the true power of the red blood scale wolf iron ride be exerted.

Of course, he only gave 80,000 sets of spirit soldier armor, etc., and he left the rest.

As for those cheats, they are some low-level martial arts, as well as battle formations, etc., which are suitable for fighting on the battlefield. They must not be used in a short time, and Lu Ming did not give them.

Huaying and others went out happily.

Soon after, all Lu Ming's men put on new equipment and shocked everyone in Zhenyuejun.

It's amazing, under Lu Ming's men, all the second-level spirit soldier armor.

The second level is equal to the warrior. The warrior state warrior puts on the second-level spiritual transformation armor. The combat power can definitely improve a lot, and the life-saving ability can also be improved a lot.

And some elites are all replaced with third-level equipment.

Soon, everyone knew that all the equipment was given by Tianyun.

The sergeant of Zhenyuejun's eyes were red with envy and jealousy.

They found that the sergeant who landed with Ming Ming was treated very well, first there was a red blood scale wolf, and now, even the equipment is completely new.

If it was not because of military regulations, they wished they could turn to Tianyun.

After Ming Meng knew it, he smiled bitterly.

Since then, under Lu Ming's men, every soldier has been using Ju Yuan Dan and Po Yuan Dan to improve their madness.

During this time, the Yinyue Empire also seemed to be quiet, with no other actions.

As time went by, half a month passed.

In the past half a month, the strength of the red blood scale wolf iron ride has been madly improved.

In the red blood scale wolf iron ride, there were originally about 5,000 warriors in the martial arts realm.

Others, most of them are the warriors of Samurai Yae and Samurai Yae.

Over the past half month, one by one has been madly improving.

Some soldiers of Samurai Nine Heavys have been staying in Samurai Nine Heavys for a long time, and have been stuck there. At this time, with the help of Po Yuandan, they have broken through the bottleneck and rushed into the realm of warriors.

In half a month, more than 10,000 people rushed into the realm of martial artists.

As for the others, everyone has raised almost one level, or even two levels.

The elixir that can be left behind by the strong king of Wu, even if the level is not high, is also extraordinary. It is the foundation of the Dongyi Wu Wang who intends to build a strong army in a short period of time. .

"It's great, so it won't last a month, and 30,000 red blood scale wolf iron riders will all step into the realm of martial artists."

Lu Ming was overjoyed that the panacea was distributed without hesitation.

In the King Wu storage ring, those immortals were prepared for half a million troops, and they would never be used up after that.

At this time, there was news from Mingmeng that the Yinyue Empire had recently changed again.

Sure enough, after three days, the 600,000 army of the Yinyue Empire launched an overwhelming attack on the territory of the Guiyue Sword Sect.

For a time, the battle continued.

After receiving the news, Lu Ming, without any hesitation, led Thirty Thousand Red Blood Scale Wolf Iron Horse to set off.

It was time to test the fighting strength of the red blood scale wolf.

This battle, shocked all over the world, shook the entire Sun Empire and Yinyue Empire.

The 30,000 red blood iron horses led by Lu Ming are invincible and invincible.

In this battle, the first opponent of the red blood scale wolf iron rider was the blue wolf army of the Yinyue Empire.

The full 50,000 Clan Wolf Corps, facing the offensive of the Red Blood Iron Rider, did not have the slightest counterattack power and collapsed in one blow.

The Fifty Thousand Cangwolves were almost beheaded.

As a result, the Wolf Corps of the Yinyue Empire has been destroyed by Lu Ming 70,000, and has been completely disabled.

Subsequently, the Yinyue Empire sent an extremely powerful legion, the mad lion legion.

There are a hundred thousand mad lion legions, and their combat power is stronger than the blue wolf legion.

This battle was terribly fierce and called Zhentian.

In the end, the result is the same. Thirty thousand red blood scale wolf iron rides, defeating the 100,000 mad lion army in one fell swoop, and the 100,000 mad lion army is almost killed.

For a time, the name of the sky cloud, the name of the red blood scale wolf iron ride, shocked the sun empire and the moon empire.

Chapter 317: Champion Hou, Tianyun

In this battle, the Yinyue Empire lost two powerful legions, and its combat power was greatly reduced, so it had to choose to withdraw its troops.

After this war, the reputation of the imperial royal family in the scorching sun greatly increased.

Because of the red blood iron ride, Tianyun belongs to the royal family.

Excited laughter came from the scorching imperial capital, the royal palace, and the palace of Jin Luan.

In the Jin Luan Hall, the emperor Hua Zhengxing sat on the dragon chair, and below him stood the civil and military officials.

"Hahaha, okay, okay, Tianyun is indeed a peerless genius, the capital of the dragon and the phoenix. This battle has greatly damaged the morale of the Yinyue Empire, and my royal family has also gained a lot of prestige. It has regained popularity in the hearts of the people! "

Hua Zhengxing laughed, his eyes glowing and excited.

"Congratulations, Your Majesty, for finding such a genius, I have forgotten my royal revival!"

A gray-haired old minister approached congratulations.

"Congratulations, Your Majesty!

Other civil and military officials bowed one by one and shouted loudly.

"Father and Emperor, Tian Yun has made such a great achievement, it must be rewarded!"

Hua Chi walked out and saluted.

"Rewards, of course, rewards, so, pass me the order, enclose Tianyun as the waiter, the title of champion Hou, the champion of the three armies, you can arbitrarily form an army and recruit talent."

Hua Zhengxing announced.

"Thank you Father Emperor!"

Huachi overjoyed.

"Your Majesty is brilliant!"

The civil and military officials congratulate.

When the news that Tian Yun was crowned as the champion Hou came, the scorching empire shook again.

Tian Yun's name is remembered by everyone, because this is the youngest waiting man in the history of the raging empire.

In the palace of the king of the town.

"Champion Hou? Damn, this Tianyun, sin should die!"

The palace heard the angry roar of the town king.

Somewhere in the Star Hall, Lu Yuntian spread out a blank sheet of paper on the stone table of the small courtyard and concentrated on the attentive writing.

It was a word "Wu". In Lu Yuntian's pen, the dragons and phoenixes danced vigorously, with a strong momentum, and they seemed to break free.

Although Lu Yuntian was revoked, the martial arts contained his spirit.

In one go, I finished writing.

Lu Yuntian took a long breath.

"Brother Tian, I believe that in the future, Ming'er will surely cure you and let you re-enter the martial arts."

Aside, Li Ping saw Lu Yuntian's thoughts and whispered.

She understands how lonely a martial art genius cannot practice martial arts.

"Ping'er, as long as you are with me, even if you can't practice martial arts, what's the point? Besides, Minger's talent is countless times higher than me, I am full of heart!"

Lu Yuntian said with a smile.

Just then, a maid of about twenty ran in haste.

The maidservant was brought by Li Ping from the Lu family and was faithful.

"Chun Xiang, why are you in a hurry, what happened?"

Li Ping frowned slightly and asked.

"Master, ma'am, good news, good news, the young master is at the frontier. Now the emperor has sealed the young master as the champion, and he has declared the world."

Chunxiang said excitedly.

"what?"

Lu Yuntian froze, and the brush in his hand fell directly on the ground.

Li Ping was also stunned. After a while, it reacted, and the whole body shivered with excitement:
"Champion Hou? Minger Fenghou? Really? Really?"

Li Ping even asked a few times and thought he was dreaming.

"It's true, sir, ma'am, now the outside world is talking about this matter, and everyone knows it."

Chunxiang Road.

"Minger has been sealed, my dear, Minger is blocked."

Li Ping whispered, tears rolled down and could not help leaning on Lu Yuntian's arms.

It was so exciting.

"What are you crying for? This is a great thing. Why are you crying?"

Lu Yuntian calmed down with Li Ping's pretense, but his slightly trembling voice made it difficult to hide his excitement.

Two days later, the news reached Mochizuki City.

"Champion Hou, Champ Hou!"

Inspiring shouts resounded through the clouds.

...

It is on the northern prairie tens of thousands of miles away from Mochizuki City.

Here, there are endless military accounts, and at a glance, there is no end in sight.

This is the largest military barracks in the southern part of the Yinyue Empire, and it controls most of the southern territory of the Yinyue Empire.

The King of the South of the Yinyue Empire, Yin Tianjue, sits here. This time, he launched the attack on the Sunshine Empire.

At this time, in the overcast military account, a dozen people were sitting.

Cloudy sky sits at the top, watching a figure wrapped in a black robe in the middle of the military account.

"It's absolutely cloudy, why do you want to retreat, your yin and moon empire, so that our plan is completely chaotic."

The black robe showed only a pair of eyes and looked gloomy at the sky.

"Why retreat? Nonsense, do you know how much we lost? A whole lion corps was destroyed, the blue wolf corps is almost the same, and the blood moon monster tiger corps and so on, you know how much it costs to train these corps. Do you know?"

On a cloudy day, he beat the table with heavy weight, almost shouting out.

The black robe was silent for a while, and said: "This time, it was because we were not well-planned. I never thought that a sky cloud came out and it was so difficult."

"Oh, if you haven't expected anything, you want to shirk your responsibilities? You want to be beautiful!"

Overcast sky sneered.

"When I came, I had been given an order. Your country will compensate you for this loss, but the plan is to continue. Otherwise, it will be lost this time."

"As long as things are successful, we will benefit you no less."

Black robe humane.

"Go on? You said light, Tianyun's red blood iron rider, who is responsible? We can't afford it."

Overcast sky sneered.

"Red blood iron riding is not terrible, the terrible thing is Tianyun, as long as Tian Yun dies, the red blood iron riding will fall apart, and then turn over to destroy."

Black robe humane.

"Oh? What are your plans?"

Cloudy day.

Mori in black robe smiled coldly and said, "Assassination of Tianyun."

"Assassination? Tianyun is hiding in the thirty thousand red blood iron ride, and there is an extremely powerful master around him at all times. If you want to assassinate, how can it be so easy!"

Overcast.

"Wait, I don't believe that Tianyun will always hide in the military barracks, and your country is known for its assassination. This is believed to be more expert than me, and this time, we will also send the strongest Killer, cooperate with your country to assassinate Tianyun."

The sound of the black robe filled with murderous sounds.

"Okay, we will also send the strongest killer, be sure to kill Tianyun in one fell swoop, and, I need to ask your majesty for reinforcements. In the short term, I am afraid it will be difficult to attack again."

Overcast.

"It's okay, wait another month or two, we still have to wait, then that's it."

After the Hei Pai people finished speaking, their body shape disappeared.

Cloudy sky sighed for a moment, and issued the order: "Call for Yuan Que to kill me to meet me."

"Yes!"

One responded, then disappeared.

Chapter 318: Turbulent

Three thousand miles northwest of Mochizuki City, there is a quiet valley, Lu Ming's figure appeared outside the valley.

Afterwards, Lu Ming moved towards the valley.

After about a thousand kilometers, Lu Ming stopped.

In front, the blood was diffused, and a huge blood cocoon was suspended there.

"Golden eye blood stiffness is about to evolve."

Lu Ming whispered.

That's right, the blood cocoon up to five or six meters in front was caused by golden eyes and blood stiffness.

Before, Lu Ming led the Golden Eye Blood Stiffness, and the Red Blood Iron Rider, beheaded the army of more than 100,000 Yinyue, Golden Eye Blood Stiffness absorbed too much blood gas, and began to evolve halfway back to the Moon City. Can only find a quiet place, let it begin to evolve.

After Lu Ming returned to Mochizuki City, after finishing things, he hurried over to see the situation.

"Golden-eye blood stiffness evolution, I don't know how long it will take. It seems that the situation is stable. I still look at the Moon City first, and I will check it later."

Thinking of this, Lu Ming turned into a ray of light and disappeared into the sky.

Soon after, he returned to Mochizuki City.

"Meet the champion!"

"Have seen the champion!"

Upon returning to Mochizuki City, the officials of Mozuki City and the general of Zhenyuejun saluted Lu Ming when they saw Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded, and soon returned to the Red Blood Barracks.

Everything is normal. Huaying is indeed a military commander. Under his management, the Red Blood Iron Knight and other sergeants are working hard.

Lu Ming was very relieved about this.

In the Supreme Temple, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, and above him was a huge stone monument suspended.

The difference is that there are four silver chakras shining around this stone monument.

That's right, Lu Ming's second bloodline was promoted.

Jiulong Bloodline, Lu Ming feels that he has already reached the limit of the ninth level of the ordinary level, but it has been difficult to promote.

So some time ago, Lu Ming simply used the swallowed sperm blood to promote the second blood.

In that war, too much blood was consumed, and the second bloodline was successfully promoted to one level.

And his cultivation practice also reached the triple peak of Wuzong.

"I don't know when the blood of Jiulong can be promoted to the king level. Forget it. I don't want to. When the time comes for promotion, it will naturally come naturally. Now, Jiulong is the most important."

Lu Ming thought.

After this period of cultivation, coupled with a series of battles, Lu Ming finally took a look at Kowloon.

Lu Ming took out the secrets of Jiulong's footsteps, watched them carefully, then closed his eyes and realized carefully.

An hour later, Lu Ming got up suddenly and stepped sideways at will.

Buzz!

At this time, Lu Ming's body seemed to resonate with the heavens and the earth, and he exuded an inexplicable wave all over his body, mysterious and mysterious.

"So strong pressure!"

At the moment, Lu Ming felt that there was a terrible pressure between heaven and earth, acting on him. He felt that his body was almost exploded by this force.

Boom!

Finally, Lu Ming stepped on the ground step by step. At this moment, the entire Supreme Temple seemed to shake violently, the ground roared, and almost burst.

call!

After stepping down one step, Lu Ming exhaled for a long time, the mysterious and mysterious fluctuations on his body disappeared, and the pressure on him disappeared.

"The pressure is so strong that it is no wonder that Jiuyang Supreme has warned me that he must break through Wuzong and his body has reached fourfold before he can practice Jiulong. If he fails to meet the requirements of the body, he may be overwhelmed by that pressure."

Lu Ming sighed, but his eyes were also excited.

"My first step has not been completely successful in cultivation, but the power is already amazing, the Supreme Temple, but indestructible, actually issued such a shock, if you step on the ground, I am afraid that the earth will burst."

Lu Ming is extremely satisfied with the power of Jiulong's heaven and earth. He deserves to be a god-level martial art and cannot kick.

"carry on!"

Immediately, Lu Ming continued to practice and strived to take Jiulong to the first step of the sky to complete his cultivation.

The time flickered and another month passed.

In a month's time, the progress of red blood iron riding is amazing.

Under the constant supply of immortality medicine, 30,000 red blood scale wolf iron knights, all the rest broke through to the realm of martial arts, which made the strength of red blood iron knights rise rapidly.

Of course, consumption is also terrifying.

Thirty thousand people consumed the panacea originally prepared for one hundred thousand people, so cultivation was only as fast as possible.

In addition to the 30,000 red blood iron ride, the cultivation of other soldiers has also improved a lot.

The fastest, has raised three full levels, the worst, also raised one level.

Lu Ming's 80,000 army has achieved a leap in overall strength.

And this month, the outside world is not calm, it can be said to be turbulent.

And the most striking, there are two.

One is Duan Mulin.

After many years of silence, Duan Mulin finally broke out and challenged the ten most prestigious gold class disciples in the five major sects. Lien Chan and Lian Jie almost won by crushing.

It's almost impossible to challenge the genius at the level of the six heroes.

Just when everyone thought he would challenge the six heroes of the scorching sun, he stopped and did not continue to challenge. This made countless people guess how strong Duan Mulin was.

The other, even more amazing, is the autumn sky.

Qiu Changkong didn't know what the reason was, and there was a conflict with Gu Youyun, who was ranked 22nd in the Yundi list, and the two of them launched a summit showdown.

The result was shocking, and finally, ended with Gu Youyun being beheaded.

Qiu Changkong was originally ranked 36th in the Yundi list and was the last one, but he killed the 22nd ranked Gu Youyun in a battle. This is no longer the scorching sun empire, even the entire Yundi 30 The six empires have caused huge shocks.

The strength of autumn sky is beyond everyone's expectations.

There are eight middle empires in the thirty-six kingdoms of the Yundi, and thirty-six geniuses on the Yundi list have thirty-two people from eight middle empires and only four people from the lower empires.

Qiu Changkong can board the Yundi list, which is a very amazing thing.

This time, it caused even more sensation.

These two messages naturally reached Lu Ming's ears, but Lu Ming just smiled a little after hearing it, and then continued to practice.

"Huh? The Golden Eyes are moving."

On this day, Lu Ming was practicing, and suddenly felt that the demon order was a little unusual, emitting a faint light.

"Maybe the Golden Eye has already evolved, go and see how much the Golden Eye can improve."

Lu Ming's eyes showed the look of expectation.

The Golden Eye blood stiffness was already equivalent to Wuzong Seventh Peak, and once again evolved, it will definitely be stronger and will be a big help for Lu Ming.

Lu Ming walked out of the Moon City, turned into a ray of light, and headed towards the valley where the golden eyes were stiff.

Lu Ming didn't find that, shortly after he left Mochizuki City, in the grassland in the distance, several figures soared into the sky and followed.

It didn't take long for Lu Ming to come to this valley and walk in.

In front, the **** smell is very strong, the blood cocoon is full of blood.

When Lu Ming stepped into the valley, the blood in front shrank suddenly.

Click!

Then, the blood cocoon burst, and a tall figure emerged from it.

Chapter 319: Assassination, unprecedented crisis

This figure is naturally golden eyes blood stiffness.

There are only some changes from before. The golden pupils become even more golden, such as two gold inlays.

The green hair on the skin has faded a lot, making the skin appear blood red and crystal clear. It looks like a fiery red steel cast, full of power.

In particular, the breath of Golden Eye Blood Stiffness is more than five or six times stronger than before.

"How could it be so strong? This breath is by no means just Wuzong Bazhong's breath. Has Golden Eye blood stiffness already entered Wuzong Jiuzhong?"

Lu Ming's thoughts turned sharply, his eyes showing surprise.

Roar!

Jin Yan blood snarled and came to Lu Ming.

"Go, look back at Moon City!"

Lu Ming said.

Immediately, with the golden eyes and blood stiffness, he rose to the sky and flew towards the Moon City.

However, before flying ten miles away, Lu Ming suddenly felt a horror.

Roar!

At this moment, the golden eye blood stiffness burst into a roar, and suddenly rushed to the top of the landing Ming Ming.

Sigh!

Above Lu Ming's head, a dark cloud suddenly split open, and two pale white blades, faster than lightning, cut to the top of landing Ming Ming.

boom! boom!

Golden Eye Blood Stiffness and these two sword lights blasted together, and immediately, Golden Eye Blood Stiffness body fell like a shell.

call out!

At the same time when the two swords were cut out, behind Lu Ming, a black sword light pierced the void and thrust towards Lu Ming.

This sword is fast, accurate, ruthless, and powerful.

"Wuzong Jiugong, three killers of Wuzong Jiugong, block me!"

Lu Ming roared, and the six ancient shields in the rear condensed out and stacked together.

but--

Scorn...

Six ancient shields were penetrated almost instantly.

But this also won time for Lu Ming. The second bloodline exploded in an instant. His left palm waved out, and a huge beast claw shot.

At the same time, holding the Zhenyao gun on the right, one shot stabbed, and there was a strong wind and fire on the gun.

bump!

The first was the huge beast claw, which was defeated by Jianguang. Then, the tip of the Zhenyao gun was stabbed with the sword.

when!

A terrifying wave erupted, and Lu Ming snorted, his body flew back quickly, flying for thousands of kilometers, before stopping in the air, a mouthful of blood spewed out.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

At this moment, three figures flashed and appeared in the air.

Two of them, middle-aged men, wore blood-red robes, with a full moon embroidered on the robe, and a moon with a gap.

In the hands of the two, they each held a machete.

The figures of the two were behind Lu Ming, blocking his retreat.

The third person, wrapped in a black robe, could not see the appearance, holding a thin, long black sword.

He was in front of Lu Ming, and the three of them vaguely sealed Lu Ming's retreat.

"This sky cloud, it really is difficult to tangle, so he didn't kill him."

The middle-aged man embroidered with a full moon said, his voice was cold and hoarse, and it was extremely unpleasant.

"The other end is golden eye blood stiffness. It seems that the very powerful golden eye blood stiffness has already reached the early stage of Wu Zong's ninth level, and is not weak with the three of you."

Middle-aged man with an embroidered moon.

Roar!

Golden eyes blood stiff roar, rushed out of the ground, blocked in front of Lu Ming.

There were two deep wounds on the golden-eyed blood-stiffened claws, which were just cut by the knife.

Lu Ming wiped the blood from his mouth, and his eyes fell on the thin black sword of the man in front of him. His eyes flashed and said, "Are you from Shadow Wolf Pavilion?"

He has seen the long sword of the other side more than once.

"Hey, anyway, today you are going to die. It's okay to tell you. You guessed it. I'm the first killer of Shadow Wolf Pavilion. It's your pleasure to let me out."

The black robe sneered.

"The Shadow Wolf Pavilion actually cooperated with the Yinyue Empire. It seems that the Ten Fang Swords are going to play a big game."

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

"Hey, you know a lot."

Shadow Wolf Pavilion sneered.

"Rush!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming took a sip and suddenly rushed to the left.

Just kidding, the other three early killers of Wu Zong's ninth heavyweight are too strong, and they are not what he can fight against. They stay, only die.

Only by rushing out, there is a ray of life.

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

The three killers shouted one after another and issued lore.

Two sword lights, one sword light, pierced the void, and beheaded Lu Ming.

Quick, too fast, Lu Ming was behind him in a flash.

Wu Zongjiu's killer, he must kill, it is too strong.

Roar!

Golden Eyes blood roared stiffly, rushing up fearlessly.

But after all, it was only one person, not at all enemies, and was once again cut off by two swords.

If it weren't for its steel-hard body, it had already been split into pieces.

when!

On the other side, Lu Ming did his best and confronted the Shadow Wolf Pavilion killer.

This time, Lu Ming was blasted farther, coughing up blood, his arm covered with sword marks, and he felt almost torn apart.

With this move, he was more seriously injured.

"kill!"

The Shadow Wolf Pavilion snorted coldly, the killer burst out, and continued to kill Lu Ming.

Roar!

The golden-eye blood stiffness rushed from the ground again.

"This animal is given to me, you are responsible for killing Tianyun."

Yuan Que's double killing cold drink, killing the golden eyes blood.

"Relax, Tianyun will die!"

Shadow Wolf Pavilion's killer voice was extremely cold, and the sword light was sharper, breaking through the sky. A few miles of sword marks suddenly appeared in the sky, as if to cut the sky.

"Nine Dragons!"

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming exploded with all his strength, vigorously, screamed in the sky, and suddenly stepped out.

A wonderful wave emanated from Lu Ming, and then a terrifying force erupted from Lu Ming's feet.

The sound of Longyin suddenly sounded, like a real dragon stepping in the void, crushing everything.

After a month of hard work, Jiulong took the first steps and finally succeeded in complete cultivation.

boom!

This step, together with the sword light of Shadow Wolf Pavilion killer.

With an earth-shattering roar, Lu Ming's body flew out far away.

But the Shadow Wolf Pavilion was also stagnated by this bombardment and stopped.

"how is this possible?"

The Shadow Wolf Pavilion screamed hysterically, it was unbelievable.

He sees clearly that Tianyun is only the peak of Wuzong triple, and he is the early stage of Wuzong nine heavy.

The difference is almost six levels.

It can be said that there is a difference of tens of thousands of miles. Such a big gap can prevent him from dying with two swords. It is already a miracle.

But now, he actually blocked his attack. This is simply a fantasy. The shadow wolf pavilion killer has lived for so many years. I have never heard of such a thing.

His self-confidence was severely hit.

"Die! Die! Die!"

The Shadow Wolf Pavilion's killer screamed and drove crazy towards the landing.

Lu Ming's talent made him feel terrified.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming shouted, this time, instead of stepping towards the Shadow Wolf Pavilion killer, he stepped towards the void behind.

As a god-level martial art, Jiulong Tiantianbu is not just for attacking.

It is also a kind of body method, the principle is the same, as long as the operation mode is slightly changed, it is a supreme body method.

Chapter 320: Supreme Temple

Stepping out, Lu Ming's figure suddenly disappeared, and when it appeared again, it was already ten miles away.

In ten steps!

This is the terrifying power of Jiulong, and Lu Ming is only the first step of cultivation.

According to the records of Jiulong's Heavenly Steps, if you practice to the highest level, you can step out like a Kowloon.

Lu Ming is still far away now.

"Damn, you can't go!"

The Shadow Wolf Pavilion's killer roared and hurried towards Landing Ming.

For Wu Zongqiang, ten miles away is also a matter of breathing.

Lu Ming didn't think about it, but stepped out again.

His figure flashed like a wind and a lightning, and the distance of ten miles crossed under his feet again.

puff!

Suddenly, Lu Ming's body trembled, and another spit of blood spewed out.

He had already been hit hard, and the use of Jiulong was very huge, and the pressure between heaven and earth was also huge, which made him more injured.

The difference is so great that they cannot compete with one another, and can only escape.

call out!

Behind the scenes, the Shadow Wolf Pavilion's killer is chasing after him, and the murderous opportunity is flooding.

Behind the scenes, the Golden Eye blood stiffly held the double-kill.

"Tianyun, surrender your martial arts, I will leave you full body!"

Shadow Wolf Pavilion screamed.

The martial arts performed by Lu Ming is so amazing that it made his eyes hot. If he can get it, what level of combat power can he achieve?

His intention to kill Lu Ming was even heavier.

"Ridiculous, have the ability, come and get it yourself!"

Lu Ming sneered, then stepped out again.

Buzz!

There was a slight tremor between heaven and earth. Lu Ming's body was like an electric light, passing through the void, and it was ten miles away in a blink, and distanced from the Shadow Wolf Pavilion.

"Damn, damn, such a strong martial art, I don't believe you can continue to perform, today, you will die!"

The Shadow Wolf Pavilion's killer roared, and there was a black giant wolf on his body. He tried to chase Lu Ming with his old fate.

Every time Lu Ming took a step, he took two breaths, and took another step, and these two breaths would make the other party catch up with each other.

In this way, one chase after another fled, and suddenly passed a thousand miles.

On Lu Ming's body, blood flowed continuously, and he continued to use Kowloon to walk the sky. The damage to him was too heavy. A crack in his skin cracked and blood flowed.

The true energy in him is getting scarcer, and it won't last long.

Suddenly, there was a burst of moisture in front of me.

It was a big river, very wide, and rushed on the prairie.

"Dahe!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he took another step along the river.

Ten miles away, Lu Ming looked forward.

The big river splits in the front, and instead of splitting a fork, it is fan-shaped, with five forks and five branches, flowing to the whole prairie, which breeds the life of the prairie.

"God help me too!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, and without thinking, plunged into the river.

The river is extremely deep, reaching a depth of more than 100 meters. Lu Ming sank directly to the bottom of the river, thinking about the rapid swim ahead.

Uh!

Just four or five breaths, the Shadow Wolf Pavilion killer appeared over the river.

"Want to escape? Dream, kill!"

The Shadow Wolf Pavilion's killer shouted, and the war sword was chopped out. The dense sharp sword gas leaped into the river.

Suddenly, the river overflowed, a big fish was killed, the body surfaced, and the blood stained the river.

"Die, die!"

The Shadow Wolf Pavilion Killer is like crazy, facing the river, slashing a sword.

boom! boom! ...

Jian Qi blasted continuously, spreading over a whole section of the river.

At the bottom of the river, Lu Ming swims like a fish, avoiding a sword spirit.

Boom!

However, the sword energy was too dense, and there was still a sword energy penetrating Lu Ming's shoulder, almost cutting off one arm, blood flowing.

Lu Ming grunted and continued on.

In front, there were five forks, Lu Ming chose one randomly and swam down quickly.

Above, the Shadow Wolf Pavilion's madness generally ravaged the river, but Lu Ming still couldn't see him.

Then he rushed into the river and looked up.

After searching it all, Lu Ming was not found, and when he reached the fork, his face was completely twisted.

He didn't know which road Lu Ming went to.

And in the river, it is impossible to chase the enemy according to the breath, the river will scatter the breath.

Uh!

He rushed into the sky, looked around, and gave an angry roar: "Damn, damn!"

Lu Ming went down the river and went straight down, not knowing how much distance he drifted.

Lu Ming felt that he was getting weaker and weaker all over his body. There was blackness in front of him, and there was a lot of pain in his body.

He knew that he had been injured too much before, and he had a complete attack at this time.

"No, you must find a place to heal, otherwise it will be dangerous."

Immediately, Lu Ming wiped his face and took off Yi/Rong/Mask, revealing his true appearance.

And his body shape has been restored to his original shape because of injury.

After changing a set of clothes, Lu Ming continued to drift along the river for a while, in case he was chased by the Shadow Wolf Pavilion killer.

...

In the evening, a team of men and women hurried along the road along the Su River.

There are more than a dozen people, most of them are burly middle-aged men, who exude a heavy breath, and they know that they are masters of martial arts at a glance.

At the forefront were two young men, one male and one female.

The handsome man is just a pair of narrow eyes.

A woman in a green dress with a graceful posture and undulating curves is extremely beautiful and moving.

But the woman seemed a little worried and frowned.

"stop!"

Suddenly, the woman sipped softly and pulled the crotch to stop it.

Others stopped.

"Mo Ying, what are you doing suddenly stopped."

The young man asked, frowning.

"Someone in front!"

Mo Ying said.

The crowd looked forward, and as they saw the Suhe River, they climbed out of a figure.

After the figure climbed up to the shore, his body staggered, as if he would fall at any time.

"Bloody yin and yang!"

The figure glanced at everyone and suddenly shouted, and then fell straight down.

"It's just a dying person. Whatever he does, let's hurry back to Tiansu City. The little prince came to see you specially, but don't let the little prince wait."

The young man glanced at the figure casually, said faintly.

"I want to save him."

Mo Ying said nothing, jumped off the horse, and walked towards the figure.

"What? Do you want to save him? Do you want to save such a waste?"

Cried the young man.

But he did not see the shock in Mo Ying's eyes.

"How does he know? Can he cure me? This is the only thing I know, but this person can see at a glance, I must save him!"

Mo Ying raised the figure while thinking, and at first glance, he was slightly surprised: "Good young!"

This figure climbing up from the river is naturally Lu Ming.

He drifted along the river for a while, but his injury was worse than he thought.

There was no strength at all in the event of an injury. What was more terrifying was that the true energy in his body had disappeared completely, even into the Supreme Temple.