

D Emperor 321

Chapter 321: Mo Ying, healing

Lu Ming tried his best to climb to the shore, but his physical strength was overdrawn and he might faint at any time.

But at this time, he saw Mo Ying and others.

When I saw Mo Ying, I didn't know why, his Jiulong bloodline throbbed, he could clearly feel the cultivation in Mo Ying's body.

The blood in Mo Ying's body is definitely related to the dragon.

He found that there were two kinds of qi in Mo Ying's body, so he yelled before he was comatose. The purpose was to attract Mo Ying's attention. Mo Ying would never let go if he was curious and would save himself .

He guessed right, Mo Ying was very curious about him.

"Mo Ying, there is no real energy fluctuations in this person. It is obviously a ants. What do you do to save him? Hurry down and follow me back to Su Tiancheng, let the little prince wait too long, you and I are not good to explain."

At this moment, the young man came over, glanced at Lu Ming, and urged.

"Mo Bing!"

An unpleasant look flashed on Mo Ying's face, and he said with a cold voice, "You must go back to Su Tiancheng in a hurry, and you should go back first. Also, I did not go back to Su Tiancheng to meet the little prince, but I just wanted to go back Only, there is no need to explain to anyone, you have to explain, you have to explain it yourself."

"Also, this man was seriously injured. If he doesn't save, he won't live long, I must save him."

Mo Ying's tone was decisive.

"you..."

Mo Bing's face was green, and then Lu Ming gave a cruel look, then turned away.

Mo Ying looked at Lu Ming and frowned slightly.

Lu Ming's injury was too serious.

"This person is definitely a warrior, it may just be exhausted, otherwise how can I see the abnormality in my body at a glance, but this person's injury is too serious, I am afraid it is not so good for treatment."

Mo Ying thought for a while, took out a fragrant panacea, and fed it into Lu Ming's mouth.

The elixir entrance melted into a burst of energy and poured into Lu Ming's body.

After a moment, Lu Ming turned a little bit ruddy.

"Here's someone, put him on horseback, we slowly hurry."

Mo Ying ordered.

"Yes, Ying girl!"

A middle-aged man stepped forward and put Lu Ming on a horse, let Lu Ming lie on the horse.

Afterwards, Mo Ying rode a horse and moved forward at a speed not much faster than ordinary people.

"Mo Ying, are you intentional, deliberately walking so slowly, have you ever thought about the consequences of releasing the little prince's pigeons? Little prince is the son of our southern king in Yinyue Empire Town."

Mo Bing sneered.

"Open your mouth, little prince, I'm not the little prince's dog. I want to see whoever I want. I can walk as slowly as I want, and I can't control anyone, I said, if you are impatient, go back first."

Mo Ying responded coldly with a trace of sarcasm.

"what did you say?"

Mo Bing was furious.

But Mo Ying sneered, too lazy to ignore him.

"Little bitch, relying on some talents, I think I am the proud daughter of the sky, you wait for me, one day, I will make you regret to say what you say today."

Mo Bing roared in his heart, but did not say it.

A group of people went forward slowly.

Half a day later, Lu Ming woke up.

When he woke up, he felt tingling all over.

"The whole body was cut by the sword gas of the Silver Wolf Pavilion's killer, and the pressure on Jiulong's footsteps was exerted. The muscles and bones were split. Fortunately, the internal organs were not injured seriously, so it should take a long time to recover."

Lu Ming secretly observed his injury and thought in his heart.

Then, Lu Ming struggled to sit up, running the dragon dragon trick, and began to heal.

At first, there was no Qi at all, but as the Dragon Warrior worked several times, a ray of Qi appeared in the body.

With the operation of the War Dragon's True Secret, there is more and more Qi in the body.

Aside, Mo Ying looked at Lu Ming without disturbing him.

On the other side, Mo Bing glanced at Lu Ming, a cold color flashed in his eyes, and thought: "It turned out to be a warrior, huh, this time, because of this person, we only went back late, waiting for Su Tiancheng to ask him good looking."

Two hours later, Lu Ming recovered one percent of his true energy. At this time, he took out two pieces of spirit crystals and held his hand to increase the speed of true energy recovery.

The wounds on his body healed quickly.

At the same time, those internal injuries deep inside the body are slowly healing.

This is the benefit of the physical strength. His physical body reaches the fifth grade. His resilience and vitality are extremely amazing. If ordinary people suffer such injuries, they have already died several times.

Half a day later, Lu Ming barely recovered one-twentieth of his temper.

The physical injury is also much better, and there will be no tingling.

"How are you recovering?"

At this moment, Mo Ying came over and asked.

"It's better. This time, thank you girl for saving her life. Lu Ming remembers it."

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

This is the Yinyue Empire. Of course, you can't use the name of Tianyun, or you might be killed on the spot.

Therefore, he simply used Lu Ming's name.

"You don't need to thank, just give up."

Mo Ying groaned for a while and asked in a low voice: "Master Lu Ming, before you were comatose, you yelled out Yin and Yang, don't you know what it means?"

"I can't help it at last."

Lu Ming smiled in his heart and said: "The girl asked for some reason. If I read correctly, the girl's bloodline should be related to the dragon, but there were problems in the process of cultivation. The girl's true energy tended to be negative, and the bloodline, But there was positive qi, so the yin and yang were inconsistent, often making the girl suffer."

Lu Ming also spoke very quietly, only Mo Ying could hear it.

After Mo Ying heard it, her eyes were shining straight, and she was very pleasantly surprised. She said: "Your son can see at a glance that it is completely correct. My bloodline is Yunlong. Like Jiaolong, it has a

real dragon bloodline, but I don't know why. Positive qi appears, which has repeatedly interfered with my cultivation. I don't know if my son can have a solution?"

After words, he looked at Landing Ming hopefully.

She secretly searched for famous doctors and some famous inscription masters, but none could be resolved.

Originally desperate, now there is hope.

"This should not be difficult, as long as the positive qi is suppressed and then deprived, it will be fine, but to do this, I need to wait for my injury to heal."

Lu Ming said.

"Really? Well, I must buy the best medicine for my son to heal as soon as possible."

Mo Ying was overjoyed.

Lu Ming nodded, and he planned to go to Su Tiancheng with Mo Ying first, and wait for the injury to heal, before returning to Wangyue City.

Otherwise, in his current situation, he can't even walk the air, and if he encounters a stronger monster on the way, he will become the monster's food, which is too wrong.

Not far away, Mo Bing saw Mo Ying and Lu Ming talking as if they were very intimate, and immediately roared in his heart: "This little **** is really a slut/good, 80% is in love with this little miscellaneous, hum, etc. When I arrived at Su Tiancheng, I confided to the little prince, see how you die!"

In this way, Lu Ming healed while rushing towards Su Tiancheng slowly. Two days later, everyone came to Su Tiancheng.

Chapter 322: Restore the pinnacle

The distribution of forces in the Yinyue Empire and the Sunshine Empire is completely different.

In the Yinyue Empire, the royal family is extremely powerful, and it controls everything. Below, there is a series of powerful families, who are subject to the royal family and rule the mountains and rivers.

Su Tiancheng is extremely magnificent, but it is the top ten largest cities in the Yin and Yue Empire, and the Su Tiancheng Mo family is also very prosperous, and it can also be ranked in the top ten among the major families of the Yin and Yue Empire.

Along the way, Lu Ming learned a lot of information.

Like Mo Ying, Mo Ying was originally a sibling of the Mo family, but the talent is amazing, and he has been trained by the Mo family. Now he is already the top five genius of the Mo family, and his cultivation is one of Wu Zong.

This status will not be poorly treated by the Mo family. There is an independent courtyard with more than a dozen people.

Upon returning to the Mo family, Mo Ying took Lu Ming to her other courtyard so that Lu Ming could recover better.

Lu Ming sits cross-legged in a room in the Moying Bieyuan.

As soon as the hand moved, a pile of elixir appeared.

Here, Lu Ming can finally let go of his hands and feet and recover as he pleases.

Immediately, he ran the "Spirit of All Souls" to transform a strain of elixir into a spirit of all spirits, which penetrated into the flesh and quickly repaired Lu Ming's wounded body.

Lu Ming's body is recovering quickly.

A few hours later, Lu Ming ended the physical repair and turned to the dragon dragon to restore his vitality.

By the end of the cultivation, it was already evening.

Boom...

There was a knock on the door, Lu Ming opened the door, but Mo Ying.

Obviously, Mo Ying had just finished washing, her hair was still wet on her face, and she changed to a black gauze skirt. The graceful figure was looming under the gauze skirt, full of endless temptation.

It must be said that Mo Ying is indeed very beautiful. Among the women Lu Ming has seen, Mo Ying is only a little worse than Xie Nianqing, Xie Nianjun, Qiuyue, and Muran. It is a rare beauty.

"Brother Lu, this is the healing medicine I just bought. You can take it for healing!"

Mo Ying took out several jade bottles and handed them to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was also polite, took the Jade Bottle and smiled, "Thank you Mo girl!"

"You don't have to be polite, then I won't bother Brother Lu to heal."

Mo Ying did not say much, politely, turned and left.

After Mo Ying left, Lu Ming looked up to the north.

That direction is deep inside the Mo family.

Somehow, as soon as Lu Ming came to the Mo Family, he felt something deep in the Mo Family was attracting him. To be precise, it attracted the Jiulong Bloodline, which made the Jiulong Bloodline feel a sense of cheering.

"What exactly does the Mo family have? It will cause the Jiulong bloodline to feel cheered. It seems that, Mo family, I will stay longer."

Lu Ming looked at that direction and thought about it.

After a half-sound, Lu Ming went back to the room to heal.

In this way, five days passed.

After five days of healing, Lu Ming's injury has healed, and Xiuyu has recovered to his peak.

It was amazing to be able to recover completely in just five days after being so seriously injured.

This is entirely dependent on the physical body of the god-level exercises "Zhenlong Zhenjue" and his fifth grade.

During these five days, Mo Ying often visited him, but he didn't mention anything about her treatment.

"I don't know how the customs of the Yinyue Empire? It's a rare visit, just to see and see!"

Lu Ming smiled, and then walked out of Mo Ying's other courtyard and wandered around in Su Tiancheng at will.

Su Tiancheng is really big. In the scorching empire, the city that Lu Ming has seen, only the scorching sun emperor is bigger than Su Tiancheng.

On the street, there are endless lines of warriors exuding a strong atmosphere. Around the street, there are many shops.

There are all kinds of weird things, some are special products of the Yinyue Empire. Lu Ming had only seen them in books before. At this time, when he saw real things, he bought some.

"Small debris, stop me!"

Lu Ming just walked around for a while, and a cold voice came from behind.

Lu Ming turned around and looked at him, a sneer on the corner of his mouth.

Isn't the coming person the Mo Bing?

Mo Bing gloomy face, with four big men, strode toward Lu Ming.

"Who is the little miscellaneous?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Of course I call you!"

Mo Bing said coldly.

"Oh? It turned out that the small miscellaneous call me, hello small miscellaneous!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"you...!"

Mo Bing reacted, and his face was blue.

And the four big men behind him almost didn't hold back and laughed out loud, but watching them tremble slightly, it also showed that they held back very hard.

"Tooth is sharp and sharp, do you want to die?"

Mo Bing's face was extremely ugly. He stared coldly at the landing and said, "I see that your injury has been almost okay during this time. In this case, hurry up and get out of the Mo's house, Mo Ying's other courtyard, isn't it You can stay, the longer you stay, the worse you will die!"

"Oh? Really? I want to try it!"

Lu Ming smiled and didn't care.

"Boy, are you attracted to Mo Ying's girl and want to get her attention? I tell you that Mo Ying's girl is the kind that the little prince loves, if anyone wants to fight her, that's against the little prince. , There is only one dead end."

Mo Bing threatened.

"Little Lord? Which green onion is he?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

Mo Bing suddenly changed color, shouting: "Boy, you are killing yourself, coming, shooting, breaking my leg and throwing him out of Su Tiancheng."

"Yes!"

Behind Mo Bing, the four big men responded in unison, striding forward, exuding a strong breath all over them, pushing Lu Ming.

The Grand Martial Artist Jiu Zhong and the four great men are all the accomplishments of the Grand Martial Artist Jiu Zhong.

Uh! Uh! ...

The four big men shot together, aiming at Lu Ming's hands and feet.

This is to destroy his limbs.

bump! bump! bump! bump!

At the next moment, there were four crisp sounds, four tall figures flew away from the ground, fell to the ground, and hugged one arm after another.

It was the four big men. At this time, each of them twisted one arm into a twist and broke it into seven or eight.

Mo Bing froze, blinking hard, thinking he was dreaming.

The warriors of the four great martial arts masters, Nine Heavys, were instantly interrupted by arms and flew out. He didn't even see how Lu Ming shot.

how is this possible? This man who was on the side of the road and met a dying man was just like this. Is it a Wuzong genius?

"You just said that I would break my leg?"

Lu Ming walked towards Mo Bing with a smile.

Mo Bing's face changed drastically, his body turned backwards involuntarily, shouting: "You... what do you want to do? I'm an elite child of the Mo family, not comparable to these men, you dare to move me, I want you to be out of this Su Tiancheng."

But Lu Ming was unmoved at all and walked towards Mo Bing step by step.

Mo Bing began to sweat coldly in his face, his eyes were frightened, and finally he screamed and turned and ran.

Lu Ming smiled coldly, his fingers flicked a few energies, and hit Mo Bing's legs.

Mo Bing screamed, fell to the ground, and wailed again and again.

Chapter 323: Strip positive qi

Mo Bing's legs were broken by Lu Ming, blood flowing.

Mo Bing wailed again and again, and even tears came out.

Around, a large number of people watched, all surprised.

Mo Bing is a genius disciple of the Mo family. He is very famous in Su Tiancheng. Someone dared to break his leg. Who is this person?

Many people looked at Lu Ming and secretly guessed.

"What's it called? Now, get out of here!"

Lu Ming snorted.

The four great men, like Meng amnesty, struggled to get up, straddling Mo Bing with the other hand, and ran away.

Lu Ming didn't care and continued to stroll on the street.

After walking around for a while, I went back.

Just back to Mo Ying's other courtyard, I met Mo Ying.

"Brother Lu, is your injury better?"

Mo Ying asked.

Lu Ming nodded and smiled, "It's almost okay."

"That...that...!"

Mo Ying swallowed, but hesitated to speak.

Lu Ming smiled and said, "Let's go and see how true Qi is in you?"

"Okay, okay!"

Mo Ying was overjoyed.

"Then to my bedroom? Or to your bedroom?"

Lu Ming asked.

"what?"

Mo Ying froze for a moment, then his face was slightly red, and he groaned for a while before whispering, "Go to my bedroom!"

Lu Ming nodded and walked to her bedroom with Mo Ying.

Mo Ying's bedroom is elegantly furnished with a touch of fragrance.

The two sat cross-legged on the bed.

"Girl Mo, wait a moment for some pretentious actions, please forgive me!"

Lu Ming said.

"Challenging... presumptuous actions?"

Mo Ying's face was redder, and the eyes of a pair of people were hazy.

Lu Ming is speechless, this girl is too shy, I haven't started anything yet.

Mo Ying took a deep breath, and seemed to have taken it out, firmly saying: "Although you come, I can do it!"

"Anything?"

Lu Ming couldn't help but sway.

Orphans and widows, living together in a room, a young and beautiful girl said to you, you can come as I please.

This is too imaginative.

"I...not...not that meaning!"

Mo Ying aftertastes, his ears are red.

The two stared at each other for a long time before slowly returning to calm. Subsequently, Lu Ming and Mo Ying pressed against each other, and Lu Ming entered a real energy into Mo Ying's body.

Mo Ying's true energy is strong and condensed, and is extremely cold.

But in the cold true qi, there is a trace of hot true qi, intertwined with the cold true qi.

In this way, Mo Ying's true energy is not pure, and there will be a lot of interference to her practice, and sometimes it will alternate between cold and hot, and it is painful.

Mo Ying's shackles can only be lifted by pulling out the fiery true energy. At that time, Mo Ying's cultivation speed will be stronger.

"Huh? Sure enough, it was the true qi that Yunlong gave birth to, and it actually turned into a dragon!"

Lu Ming found that Mo Ying's cold and true qi, and fiery qi, were all in the shape of a dragon, entwined like small dragons.

It is very similar to the true qi produced by the Zhanlong Zhenjue, except that the dragon-shaped Qi made by the Zhanlong Zhenfa is more realistic and vivid.

After watching for a while, Lu Ming recovered his true energy.

"Brother Lu, how are you? Can you get rid of that positive qi?"

Mo Ying asked nervously.

This was related to her future martial arts road, and he was naturally nervous.

Lu Ming nodded and said, "There shouldn't be any major problems. The two true qis are too entangled. It can't be completely expelled in a day or two. It is estimated to take about ten days."

"It's okay, it's okay, it's worth the extra time."

Mo Ying said excitedly.

She has endured for more than ten years, would she care about ten days.

"Well, that's good, you take off your clothes!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay! What? Undressing?"

Mo Ying nodded subconsciously, and then reacted, making a deafening scream.

"Well, I need to directly suppress your **** veins from your spine, so as to better expel positive qi."

Lu Ming explained helplessly.

Mo Ying blushed with red ears, pondering a half beep, and finally clenched her teeth, turned her back to the landing and slowly dropped her clothes.

Suddenly, a jade/body like sheep fat jade appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Although it was just the back, the amazing curve was still in glance, which made Lu Ming's heartbeat suddenly accelerate and almost couldn't hold it.

Desperately moving his eyes away, Lu Ming took a deep breath, calmed himself down, then stretched out his palms and stuck it to Mo Ying's back.

Starting with, a piece of fine and smooth, like touching a piece of nephrite.

Mo Yingjiao's body trembled, with a loud bang, the body became hot, and even the back turned red.

Buzz!

At this moment, Mo Ying's back shuddered slightly, and a thick blood radiated out.

Roar!

A whole cloud-like white dragon appeared, roaring at the landing.

"Bold!"

Lu Ming's eyes lighted up, and the blood of Kowloon emerged.

Obviously it was just a python shape, but when Yunlong saw the blood of Jiulong, he seemed frightened and wailed, and directly entered Mo Ying's back. He didn't dare to move.

"swallow!"

Lu Ming's palm exuded a strong force of engulfment, and pressed against Mo Ying's back. The force of engulfing poured out. In Mo Ying's true qi, that positive true qi, like silk and cocoon, was stripped out by Lu Ming and refined. Off.

After a while, although not very fast, but very smooth.

Mo Yingjiao's body trembled slightly, and on the smooth back, fine sweat beads oozed out.

Two hours later, Lu Ming stopped.

call!

Mo Ying took a long breath, then carefully observed his true energy, and then shivered with excitement.

"Really stripped, really stripped!"

Mo Ying turned around excitedly, watching the landing song excitedly and gratefully.

But seeing Lu Ming's eyes widened, staring straight at her-chest/front.

"what!"

Mo Ying screamed again, and then it came back. She hadn't put on her clothes yet!

Hurry, put on clothes, a pretty face already red like an apple.

Lu Ming awkwardly coughed a few times. If he had not explained Mo Ying's servants first, don't break in anyway. At this time, I'm afraid Mo Ying's servants had already rushed in.

"This time, only part of it was stripped away, and it still takes eight or nine days."

Lu Ming shifted the topic.

"Thank you, Lu Ming!"

Mo Ying has forgotten the embarrassment, the excitement, the problem that has troubled her for many years, and finally has to be solved.

"Then we will continue tomorrow!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"OK!"

Mo Ying nodded cheerfully.

Next, Lu Ming spends two hours every day to help Mo Ying strip off her positive qi.

Seven days passed in a blink of an eye, and the positive qi in Mo Ying's body was almost stripped.

Mo Ying's operation was full of qi, suddenly several times faster, very smooth, and even broke through a realm in one fell swoop, reaching Wuzong's duality.

On the eighth day, just as Lu Ming stripped Mo Ying of the remaining positive energy, there was a sudden noise and screaming outside.

"Little prince, Miss Ying is really practicing!"

Mo Ying's servants cried.

Chapter 324: Little prince

"Go away, a few humble ants, dare to block the way of the little prince, and live impatiently?"

An old man with a big belly yelled and slammed his hands. Several of Mo Ying's servants flew away and fell to the ground. One side of the face was already swollen high, and there was blood in his mouth.

Behind the big-bellied old man, a young man dressed in a Chinese suit and covered in shadow came in.

"The little prince is forgiving, the villain really did not lie, Miss Mo Ying is retreating and practicing, and also told us not to disturb anything."

A twenty-year-old maid knelt on the ground and shivered.

"Can't disturb? Mo Ying, who does she think she is? The little prince came to see her personally. It is a blessing that she has cultivated in her life. What matters is that the little prince is important? Don't hurry to inform, otherwise, I will kill you."

The big-bellied old man drank coldly and looked at the maid with a fierce face.

"Little Lord, Miss, she really..."

The maid still needs to say that the big-bellied old man is already impatient and shouted, "It's really death!"

bump!

The big-bellied old man took a picture with a slap condensed by true energy, and slapped on the other side of the girl's face. The girl screamed and flew away from the ground. After falling to the ground, she was comatose.

Seeing this, other servants shuddered in fright.

"Hurry up and ask your young lady to come out, otherwise, she is a role model."

The big-bellied old man pointed at the maid and said coldly.

Squeak!

At this time, Mo Ying's door opened, and Lu Ming and Mo Ying walked out of the room.

When the little prince saw Lu Ming, he walked out of Mo Ying's boudoir with Mo Ying, and he was stunned. Then, a fairly handsome face was completely twisted, and the landing land screamed: "Little bastard, little Miscellaneous, you dare to enter Mo Ying's room, what are you two doing inside? Damn, **** it!"

"And you, little bitch, this prince came to see you specifically, you did not let me do pigeons, even closed the door for seven days without seeing me, what did I say? It turned out to be with the little hybrid, I am going to slaughter you guys."

"Hey, who are you, yelling like a mad dog, taking the wrong medicine, and, the two of us, the man is not married, the woman is not married, hiding in the room to do something to do, close You are a bird."

Lu Ming squinted at the little prince, said lightly.

"you you..."

The little prince almost spit out blood.

How dare Lu Ming dare to talk to him like this, and after eating Jiao gentian?

In addition, the little prince really wanted to yell, that is, it's about my "bird" thing. Of course, this sentence was held back by him.

"Boy, do you know who I am?"

The little prince took a deep breath and said slowly.

He estimated that Lu Ming should not yet know who he was. He wanted to report his name to make Lu Ming afraid and panicked. At that time, Lu Ming slaughtered again and let him know what it meant to regret.

"Who are you? Does it have anything to do with me?"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"you..."

The little prince stayed for a while, then took a deep breath to calm himself down, and then said: "You listen, I am the only son of Zhennan Wang, the little prince of Zhennan Wangfu."

After all, the little prince looked at Landing Ming proudly and wanted to see panic, panic and fear from Lu Ming's face.

Unfortunately, he was disappointed. Lu Ming seemed to hear the name of a cat and a dog. He didn't respond at all, but Lu Ming said lightly: "So what is the son of King Nan in the **** town, and the son of the prince is a fool." ."

"You... what are you talking about? You seek death, you seek death!"

The little king was trembling with arrogance, pointing at the landing sound, and kept crying.

"Abi!"

At this moment, Mo Ying rushed to the unconscious maid and checked her injury.

Immediately, he looked at the little prince with an angry face and said, "Little prince, Abi, he just obeyed my orders. Are you too heavy to start?"

"It's important to start? Mo Ying, a humble maid, who doesn't know anything about humble, actually dared to push back and forth in front of me. I will discipline her for you."

The little prince gritted his teeth hard, calming himself down and said coldly.

"you..."

Mo Ying's pretty face is blue.

"What is inferior? Open your mouth and say that others are inferior. In my opinion, you are nothing more than a waste of yin and humility relying on your father's generation."

Lu Ming said faintly.

"Bold, presumptuous, humble ants, you dare to call me waste? You are the following to commit a fateful crime. Today, no one can save you, I will not kill you, and swear not to be a man."

The little prince cried hysterically.

Lu Ming dare to say that he is waste? A humble ant, dare to say that he is waste, reverse, reverse.

"Isn't it? You think you're superior and superior, what do you rely on? Power or strength?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"I have the right, the strength, I am born noble, and is it comparable to your humble ants."

The little prince yelled.

"Really? In that case, you are just a humble **** in front of me."

Lu Ming said.

"What? What are you talking about? Damn, kill, kill him for me. I'm going to smash him and cramp my skin."

The little lord roared wildly.

"Little debris, die!"

The big-bellied old man had endured for a long time, and at this time, he roared, and he slammed his face to the landing Ming.

Don't look at his obesity, but his speed is as fast as lightning.

In an instant, Lu Ming was approaching, and it was about to fan Lu Ming's face.

"Brother Lu, be careful! Flash!"

Mo Ying exclaimed.

But Lu Ming stood there motionless.

Just when the big-bellied old man's slap was about to fan Lu Ming's face, Lu Ming kicked out.

It is impossible to describe how fast this foot is, kick it out, and then come first, kicking heavily on the bulging belly of the big-bellied old man.

His stomach was sunk like a ball, and his eyes, like a dead fish, protruded.

what!

With a scream, the big-bellied old man flew backwards like a bloated ball.

Uh!

As Lu Ming moved, he immediately caught up with the big-bellied old man and slapped his hand.

Snapped!

A crisp slap sounded, and the big-bellied old man was slapped in the air by Lu Ming for dozens of circles, and then hit the ground heavily.

boom!

A large humanoid pit appeared on the ground. The old man with big belly was lying in the pit, twitching ceaselessly, and the blood in his mouth kept pouring out.

The audience was silent.

Everyone stared at the landing stunned, including Mo Ying.

Wu Zong's triple-bellied old man was actually abused by Lu Ming like an ant, and was beaten to death by two strokes.

Lu Ming is such a terrible master?

Before, Mo Ying knew that Lu Ming was very strong, but she had originally guessed that Lu Ming should be a little stronger than her, but at this time, she knew she was wrong, ridiculously wrong, Lu Ming's strength was far beyond her imagination. on.

"well played!"

Mo Ying's servants roared in their hearts, very happy.

Previously, how arrogant the big-bellied old people looked at them like ants, but now they are not like dead dogs.

"Little miscellaneous, you dare to beat me, you are bold!"

The little prince reacted and shouted.

Chapter 325: I am stronger than you

"Who said I only beat you?"

Lu Ming smiled and stepped towards the little prince.

The little prince changed his face and shouted in disbelief: "You... what are you doing? Do you dare to hit me? You are the following to commit a big deal!"

Snapped!

It was Lu Ming's slap that responded to him. The little prince couldn't even react, and was slapped by Lu Ming on his face. The whole person turned around for three laps before stopping.

He stared at Landing with a daze, completely stunned.

Lu Ming actually dare to hit him?

In the Yinyue Empire, the royal family has supreme authority, and his father Zhennan King, who controls all the soldiers and horses on the south side of the Yinyue, can be said to be a person under one person and over 10,000 people.

As the only son of the King of Zhennan, how distinguished he is. No one has ever dared to rebel, let alone beat him.

He simply suspected that he was dreaming.

But the bitter pain on his face told him it was true, not dreaming.

So he shouted hysterically: "Ah! Do you dare to hit me? Do you dare to hit me? You are dead, your family is dead, no one can save you."

Snapped!

Lu Ming slapped it out again and pumped it on the other side of his face.

The little prince stared at Venus, completely ignorant, and suffocated back a bunch of malicious words behind him.

"You say you have the right, have the strength, stand high, treat others as humble ants, you can bully, but now, my strength is stronger than you, then you are also ants in front of me, I say you are a humble ant **** Is it wrong?"

Lu Ming stared at the little prince coldly.

"me...!"

The little prince's face was swollen with a pig's head.

Even if he is stupid, he can see that Lu Ming is not afraid of him at all and does not know how to speak for a while.

"Why not dare to speak? Where did the boldness just go?"

Lu Ming's eyes were like two sharp swords, dazzling and staring at the little prince.

The little prince directly chilled all over, backing up again and again, shouting: "What do you want to do? The army of my father Wang is not far from Su Tiancheng, you dare to move me, not only you are going to die, but the Mo's are also going to be buried."

"Really? Then I will kill you first. See how your father can bear me?"

Lu Ming sneered, unmoved at all, stepped out, and the cold killing broke out, making the scene seem to be in cold winter.

"No!"

"No!"

Two shouts sounded simultaneously.

One was sent by the little prince, he yelled in horror, almost scared.

The other is from Mo Ying.

Lu Ming frowned slightly and stopped.

"Brother Lu, he is the son of Zhennan King after all. If he died at the Mo family, the king of Zhennan would be angry, and the Mo family would be razed to the ground. Brother Lu also asked him to spare his life."

Mo Ying asked.

Lu Ming nodded and looked at the little prince, scolding: "Looking at the girl Mo Ying pleading for you, spare your life, don't hurry!"

The little prince was forgiven, and regardless of the old man with big belly, he turned around and ran away, and disappeared here in a blink of an eye.

Lu Ming did not continue to shoot, it was not that he put the tiger back to the mountain, as Mo Ying said, killing the little prince, he was fearless, but it will definitely involve Mo Ying and the Mo family.

"Brother Lu, it's me who's hurting you!"

Mo Ying walked beside Lu Ming, a little sorry.

"Haha, what does this have to do with you? This kind of brainless idiot can be encountered everywhere, normal."

Lu Ming smiled.

Immediately, they helped Abi to heal.

Soon after, an angry roar came from a luxurious mansion in Su Tiancheng.

"Damn little bitch, **** miscellaneous, damn! Damn! Damn, I will not kill you, and swear not to be human."

In a large hall, the little prince was grimaced and roared repeatedly, smashing the tables and chairs in the hall.

On both sides of the hall, stood five or six figures, not even dare to breathe.

After a while, the little prince gradually calmed down.

"Little prince, they are all the miscellaneous ghosts called Lu Ming. I don't know what drug he took for Mo Ying's bitch. When Mo Ying saw him, he seemed to be fascinated by it. It's really hateful!"

A somber voice sounded, but it was Mo Bing.

At this time, his legs were still covered with thick plaster. Apparently the legs interrupted by Lu Ming had not recovered.

"Huh, Mo Ying, that little bitch, originally thought it was a chaste girl, not a silver swing, but she wanted to give her first because of her death. It's a pity to die, but now that I'm mixing with that little bastard, I wish I could kill her immediately."

The little prince yin Jiufeng's face was somber.

"Little prince, Mo Ying's bitch, anyway, I won't be able to live for long, but that Lu Ming, I didn't expect the cultivation to be so advanced, how should I deal with it?"

Mo Bing asked.

"It's okay, I'll send a letter to the father-in-law in a moment, and let the father-in-law send masters to come. When the time comes, I want him to beg for death!"

Yin Jiufeng gritted his teeth and said incredulously.

...

In the next few days, Lu Ming continued to deprive Mo Ying of positive qi. Three days later, the positive qi in Mo Ying's body has been completely expelled.

Mo Ying was relieved, she was extremely active, and she was radiant every day, adding more beauty.

The Mojia Yanwuchang is where the Mojia children practice.

As soon as Mo Ying's masculinity was expelled, he brought Lu Ming to the Mojia Yanwuchang.

There is a huge stone pillar in the middle of the Mojia Yanwuchang. The stone pillar is crystal-like like jade.

"Brother Lu, this stone pillar can measure the degree of agreement between me and the ancestors of the Mo family. The higher the degree of agreement, the more I can get the ancestors of the Mo family!"

"When I wasn't expelled from masculinity, I was the one from the younger generation of Mo family with the highest degree of inheritance with ancestors. Now that masculine qi is expelled, I want to see what the degree of agreement with the ancestors of the Mo family is."

Mo Ying obviously trusted Lu Ming, and had no reservations about Lu Ming.

"Inheritance of Mo's ancestors?"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, his eyes could not help but look deep into the Mo's house.

That place was the place where the blood of Jiulong was excited and cheered. I don't know if it had anything to do with the inheritance of the Mo family.

Mo Ying came to the stone pillar and suddenly attracted some Mo family from nearby.

"Does Mo Ying want to test the fit of her ancestors' inheritance? She is already the tallest among the younger generation. Her ancestors' inheritance is none other than her. What else should she do?"

"Yeah, her fit with her ancestors is as high as five stars, and the fit is innate, and it will not increase in a while. I really don't understand what she ran to test again?"

All around, some young people from the Mo family talked.

Mo Ying didn't pay attention to this, she put her palm on the stone pillar, and her spine flashed.

Buzz!

At this moment, the stone pillar suddenly shook, the light was shining, and finally, six brilliant stars condensed out.

Chapter 326: Inheritance of Mohist Ancestors

All Mojia people were stunned, and their faces were incredible.

Halfway through, there was a fierce discussion.

"Six stars, Mo Ying and the ancestors' heritage has actually reached six stars. How is this possible? She used to be five stars."

"Unbelievable, the degree of conformity with the ancestors' inheritance can actually be improved? Never heard of such a thing, even if there is never such a record in ancient books, incredible!"

"Envy!"

Some young Mohists are already incoherent.

Squeak!

In a loft next to Yanwuchang, a white-haired old man came out. The old man watched Mo Ying let the stone pillars condense out six stars. He was ecstatic and whispered: "Six stars, great, I tried so many times. This is the most suitable one. This time, it will surely succeed, and major events can be expected. By then, the status of my Mohist family will certainly be improved a lot!"

Yanwuchang.

Lu Ming saw the stone pillar glow, and a sudden flash of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Just now, while the stone pillars were glowing, he felt a feeling of dynamism in the blood of the Kowloon in his body, which was very wonderful.

At this moment, Mo Ying withdrew his palm, his face showing a happy look.

"True qi becomes pure, and the degree of agreement with the ancestors' inheritance has increased."

Mo Ying said with joy.

Lu Ming looked at the stone pillar, and suddenly raised his leg and stepped forward.

"Well? What is Brother Lu doing?"

Mo Ying froze.

Then she saw Lu Ming stretched out her palm and pressed it towards the stone pillar.

"Brother Lu, this is to be tested? But this is my Mojia's test pillar. What's the use of his test?"

Mo Ying thought.

The other Mohists were in a daze.

"Who is this kid? What does he want to do? This is the pillar of my Mohist family's test of ancestors' fit. What did he post to do?"

"Does this kid also want to test the ancestor's inheritance fit? Laughing dead, an outsider!"

"Boy, don't hurry up!"

On the edge, the Mo family clamored, and some even showed a mocking smile.

But the next moment--

Buzz!

The test pillar shook violently, emitting a bright light.

The dazzling light is more intense than Mo Ying caused just now.

Afterwards, the rays of light condensed into stars in the sky.

One, two...

Eight, and finally, a total of eight stars condensed.

"This this..."

The eyes of all Mojia people almost burst into flames, and the bulging eyes burst out, full of incredible colors.

One by one trembling, pointing at the landing sound, unable to say a word for a long time.

Mo Ying's reaction was similar. Her small lips with cherry blossoms, and Zhang's ability to swallow a duck egg, filled her eyes with consternation.

"Eight stars, eight stars, this kid actually has an eight-star relationship with his ancestors. How is this possible? How is this possible?"

"I'm dreaming, I must be dreaming!"

Snapped!

A crisp slap sounded.

"What are you doing with me?"

"I see if you are dreaming, it turns out not!"

"Wo Nest, an outsider actually reached eight stars with the ancestors' inheritance, which really blinded my eyes."

The people of the Mo family who are watching around have been confused.

"This...this..., God, God, God bless my Mo family, ha ha ha!"

In the pavilion, the white-haired old man shivered with excitement, his eyes full of ecstasy.

"This matter, I must notify the owner immediately!"

The white-haired old man whispered, then turned around and left.

"Sure enough!"

In the Yanwuchang, Lu Ming withdrew his palm, thoughtfully.

Before, he discovered that this so-called test of the inheritance fit of the Mohist ancestors was actually related to the blood of the dragon.

Lu Ming guessed that the ancestors of the Mo family also had blood lines like Yunlong or Jiaolong, so Moying could have such a high degree of fit.

Lu Ming has the blood of Kowloon, which can be said to be the ancestor of Wanlong, and the fit is naturally high.

Reached eight stars.

"Unfortunately, Brother Lu is an outsider!"

Mo Ying sighed.

"Mo Ying, let's go!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Ok!"

Mo Ying nodded and returned to the other courtyard with Lu Ming.

At this time, there was an urgent discussion in a secret room of the Mo family.

Two days later, a middle-aged man came to Mo Ying's other courtyard.

"See the owner!"

Mo Ying and others saluted quickly.

This middle-aged man turned out to be the head of the Mo family.

"Ying girl, tomorrow, you will inherit the inheritance of your ancestors!"

The head of the Mo family didn't turn the corner in any way, and went straight to the door.

"Tomorrow, so fast?"

Mo Ying was stunned, obviously somewhat unexpected.

"There are many dreams in the night, you inherit the ancestors' inheritance as soon as possible, and carry forward the ancestors' inheritance as soon as possible, so that I can rest assured!"

The owner of the Mo family smiled very kindly.

"Thank you, Master!"

Mo Ying's excited salute.

She was originally just a side child of the Mo family. It is very rare to get to this step, and tomorrow will inherit the inheritance of the ancestors. This is the supreme glory of the Mo family. At this moment, she is grateful to the owner, the Mo family, and Dade .

"Haha, no need to pay more!"

The owner of the Mo family smiled heartily, and then looked at Lu Ming again, and said with a smile:
"This is Lu Ming and Lu Xiaoxia, right?"

"It's just below, I have met the Lord Mo!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists slightly.

"Haha, Lu Shaoxia doesn't need to pay much courtesy. Two days ago, you and the test stone pillar resonated with the eight stars. This thing has been spread all over the Mo family. Miracles are really miracles."

The owner of the Mo family sighed again and again, and then said, "Here, there is one more thing the old man needs from Lu Shaoxia."

"Need my help? Don't know what's going on?"

Lu Ming was a little curious.

"I want to invite Lu Shaoxia and Mo Ying to go to the place where the ancestors inherited, and help Mo Ying get inherited."

The Mojias dominate.

"I'm together?"

This time, not only Lu Ming but even Mo Ying were a little surprised.

"It's true, it's not a secret, inheriting the ancestors' inheritance is not smooth, and there may be some twists and turns in the middle, and Lu Shaoxia and the Mo's ancestors' inheritance fit is as high as eight stars. With you, help Mo Ying girl, so as to be foolproof, Please also let Lu Shaoxia agree."

The head of the Mo family clasped their fists slightly.

"The Master Mo is polite, since Mo Ying can help, it is incumbent upon him."

Lu Ming said.

Fortunately, Lu Ming was just about to see and see what was causing the cheer of the blood of Jiulong.

Seeing Lu Ming agree, the head of the Mo family was very happy and chatted with the two for a while before getting up and leaving.

"Brother Lu, I will trouble you again!"

Mo Ying was slightly lowered and her eyes were like water.

One day passed quickly.

The next day, the head of the Mo family sent someone to pick up Mo Ying and Lu Ming.

Following the lead, the two walked toward the depths of the Mo's mansion.

Chapter 327: People under the blood pool

"It really is deep in the Mo family."

Lu Ming looked.

The Mo Family Mansion has many layers of mountains, one after another. I don't know how many palaces there are.

The two went around and walked straight for half an hour before they came to a dilapidated stone house.

In front of the stone house, the head of the Mo family, and a few white-haired old men have arrived.

"Haha, Mo Ying girl, Lu Shaoxia, you are here. Under this stone house is the place where the ancestors inherited. After you open the door, you can enter."

The head of the Mo family smiled.

Lu Ming and Mo Ying nodded.

"let's start!"

The head of the Mo family nodded to several old men.

A few old men moved their bodies, distributed in the four tests of the stone house, their hands gleamed with light, and fell into the stone house.

The stone house began to tremble slightly, emitting a ray of light.

On the stone house, inscriptions were scattered.

The inscription was shining brightly, and with a few soft drinks from the old men, a stone door suddenly opened in front of the stone house.

The moment the stone house opened, Lu Ming seemed to see a **** sea surging towards him, and at this moment, the Jiulong bloodline seemed excited to scream in the sky.

"This place is not easy!"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

Mo Ying didn't seem to feel any abnormality, and looked at the stone house expectantly.

"Okay, Mo Ying girl, Lu Shaoxia, the stone door is already open, you go in!"

The Mojias dominate.

"Thank you, Master, and the elders!"

Mo Ying sincerely thanked the head of the Mo family and several elders, then got up and walked towards the stone house.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed and he followed Mo Ying and walked in together.

When the two entered, the stone door of the stone house closed automatically.

"Hahaha, great things will happen. This time, my Mohists will make great contributions."

When the Shimen closed, the head of the Mo family laughed excitedly, but that smiley face, but without the slightest kindness, instead looked a bit daunting.

In the stone house.

After the stone door was closed, the stone house was not dark, and the walls of the stone house were inlaid with luminous stones.

On the floor of the stone house, there is a big hole, a stone staircase, along the big hole, obliquely down.

Earlier, the head of the Mo family had already explained that the inheritance of the Mo ancestors was deep underground.

Without hesitation, the two walked towards the underground stairs.

The ladder is very long, and it has been slanting downwards. After walking about a thousand kilometers, I saw a stone gate. The inscription circulated on the stone gate.

There is a pit in the middle of the stone gate.

Mo Ying took out a jade card and took a photo against the pit.

Click!

Immediately, the stone door clicked and opened automatically.

Behind the stone gate, there is another stone ladder that slopes downward, and the **** of the stone ladder is getting larger and larger, almost vertically downward.

After walking for a while, I saw another stone door, Mo Ying painted the gourd in this way, and opened it with a jade card.

This time, behind the stone gate, there was a passage.

On both sides of the passage, there is a stone room.

Lu Ming frowned slightly because he felt a cold breath from these stone chambers.

"Here, how could it be so gloomy?"

Obviously, Mo Ying felt it too, frowning slightly.

"Perhaps it is because no one has come for too many years."

Lu Ming said.

Mo Ying nodded, didn't say much, the two went on.

After walking for a while, the stone chamber disappeared and the passage went straight.

About another kilometer walked, the passage reached the end, and in front, a huge underground cave appeared.

In the cave, the cold air became more intense.

In the middle of the cave, there is a huge water hole.

As soon as they saw the waterhole, both were startled.

In this pool, it was not water at all, but bright red blood.

Yes, a whole pool of water is full of blood, and the **** smell permeates the entire underground cave.

"This... what is this? Is this the ancestral heritage?"

Mo Ying said in shock, something unbelievable.

Wow!

At this moment, the blood in the water pool was violently tumbling up. Then, a burst of blood rushed into the air, and two blood-colored dragons actually condensed, rushing towards Landing Ming and Mo Ying.

Roar!

Two **** dragons roared, **** smelling nose, dragon claws sharp as a knife, caught towards the two.

"not good!"

Lu Ming's complexion changed, and the Zhenyao gun appeared and burst out.

Sigh!

Two guns exploded, smashing two **** dragons.

Roar! Roar!

But the water pool was surging, and the blood water inside condensed a series of **** dragons, this time, eight.

Eight **** dragons rushed towards the two.

"How could this be?"

At this moment, Mo Ying reacted, waving his hands in a row to resist the Scarlet Dragon.

Lu Ming's spear shuddered, and the guns stabbed out, destroying these **** dragons one by one.

However, these **** dragons collapsed and did not perish. They gathered together in the air and re-condensed a **** dragon. At the same time, in the pool, **** dragons continually came out and rushed to Lu Ming and Mo Ying.

There is no end to it.

Soon, Mo Ying was caught by a **** dragon dragon claw, and a deep scar appeared.

boom!

Lu Ming's breath exploded violently, and his spear swept out, and dozens of **** dragons burst into the air.

But it is useless, and it will reunite after a while.

"Since it can't be killed, this blood pool is destroyed!"

Lu Ming strode forward, intending to detonate this pool full of blood.

Wow! Wow! ...

Just then, in the blood pool, there was a sound of metal impact, like a chain of iron colliding with each other.

Dangdang...

The sound of the impact was louder, and in the pool of blood, the blood churned more violently, making a loud noise like a storm.

Roar! Roar! ...

Those **** dragons roared repeatedly, and were not attacking Lu Ming and Mo Ying, and flew back into the blood pool.

boom!

Under the blood water pool, there was a sudden violent roar, and the entire underground cave shook violently, as if there was a wild beast in the blood water pool, and it was time to escape.

"I-No-Gam!"

Suddenly, a roar came from under the blood pool.

Lu Ming and Mo Ying's complexion changed greatly, and there were people under the blood pool.

"I'm not willing, the royal family of Yinyue is despicable and shameless, the Mo family is up and down, despicable and shameless, framed by me, and I will not let you go as a ghost."

Under the pool of blood, a huge roar came out, and the voice was full of pain and unwillingness, as well as monstrous hatred.

Dangdang, Dangdang...

The sound of the impact of the iron chain was even stronger. At the next moment, the Blood Water Pool suddenly violently surged, and between the blood and water surged, a humanoid appearance actually formed.

This humanoid figure, as high as several tens of meters, is very huge. It looks like a burly old man. He roared up in the sky and wanted to break free of the bondage, but around him, endless blood masses wrapped him.

Roar!

A trembling roar, endless blood, condensed a huge dragon that was 100 meters long, and wrapped the old man's figure in a circle.

Chapter 328: Conspiracy

"I don't want to!" The old man roared, struggling to struggle, bloody, the underground caves kept shaking.

Lu Ming and Mo Ying looked at this scene with great shock.

"Nine Dragons bloodline changes come from this pool of blood. Looking at this situation, there should be Jiao Dragon Blood and even Jiao Dragon Soul!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

"But what about the old man?"

Lu Ming couldn't figure it out, but one thing is certain, this is not the ancestral inheritance that the Mohists said.

Seeing Mo Ying's appearance, she obviously didn't know it first, he and Mo Ying were deceived.

The huge old man struggled more and more, as if he could break free at any time.

Uh! Uh!

At this time, on both sides of the cave, there suddenly appeared two old men with both hairs falling out and wrinkles.

As soon as the two old men appeared, a brilliant light flew out of their hands, and the light flew into the walls around the cave, and inscriptions appeared on the surrounding walls.

Numerous inscriptions are intertwined to form a large array of inscriptions, condensing a strip of light, flying into the pool of blood.

Suddenly, an inscription appeared on the blood water in the blood water pool, as well as the surface of the huge dragon formed by the blood water.

This greatly increased the power of the Blood Water Dragon and suppressed the figure of the huge old man at once.

"Ah! Despicable Mojia, I'm not willing!"

The huge old man roared unwillingly.

"town!"

The two old men of the Mo family took a sip, glowed all over, manipulated the inscriptions to suppress the huge old figure.

Rumble!

Despite struggling, the huge figure of the old man was still useless, and the movement was getting smaller and smaller.

"Start to condense!"

One of the Mo's elders took a drink, the other nodded, and the two moved their palms together. In the pool of blood, dozens of blood water dragons flew out suddenly, roaring towards Landing Ming and Mo Ying.

The difference is that these blood water dragons have inscriptions on each body, which is obviously more powerful.

"Two elders, what are you doing? I'm a child of the Mo family!"

Mo Ying was shocked.

However, the blood and water dragons kept fighting, and Mo Ying could only rise up to resist.

bump!

But with just one move, Mo Ying was shot and flew out, and then a blood water dragon entangled Mo Ying, trying to draw her into the blood pool.

"Elder, what are you doing? My younger brother Mo Ying came here to accept the inheritance of his ancestors. Please let me go!"

Mo Ying yelled in horror.

"kill!"

Lu Ming took a light drink and speared continuously, and all the blood water dragons burst, and then grabbed the palm, grabbed the blood water dragon on Mo Ying's body, and squeezed it hard, and then squeezed the blood water dragon.

On both sides of the cave, the old faces of the two Mo parents changed, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, full of murderous opportunities.

"Blood refining, kill!"

The two elders of the Mo family shouted, the light energy of the large inscriptions in the cave was more shining, and hundreds of blood water dragons flew out at once, rushing to Lu Ming.

Of course, these blood water dragons are only a few meters long, and they cannot be compared with the giant dragon that entangles the figure of the giant old man.

"Hahaha, the girl of the Mo family, don't expect to go out alive. What ancestor inheritance is nothing more than trying to use you to refine the Yinyue Devil!"

At this time, the old man laughed in the blood pool.

Rumble!

This sentence, like a thunder, exploded in Mo Ying's heart.

There was an unbelievable look in her eyes, and she screamed: "Use me to refine the Yinyue Mokui? No, this is not true, I don't believe it!"

"Don't believe it? The facts are in front of you, little girl, admit your fate, you are deceived by a group of hypocrites."

In the blood pool, the old man said.

"No, is this impossible? Two elders, is this not true?"

Mo Ying looked at the two Mo parents.

"As a child of the Mo family, you can make sacrifices for the great cause of the Mo family. This is your supreme glory, and you can catch it without a fight!"

The two Mogao parents spoke, and their faces were extremely cold and unaffected.

Mo Ying was struck by lightning, and her body stumbled back, her eyes full of incredible colors.

"The Mo family is despicable and shameless, and wants to take the blood and soul of a dragon and use them both as an introduction to refine it into my body and refine me into a soulless soul. I obey the command completely and only know the puppets of killing. There is no way, I am Will not give in."

In the blood pool, the old man roared.

"It's useless not to succumb. This time, there is not only a little girl with the blood of Yunlong, but also a kid who is more in line with this dragon. There are two of them, who can be turned into a moon and moon devil. My Mo family, Yan Quan, you should be like this, and you will succumb!"

A Mo parents shouted.

"The head of my Kunyima!"

The old man roared.

Mo Ying's body trembled, and his eyes were indifferent. The soul of the body seemed to be taken away at once.

Fake, it turns out that everything was fake before.

What Mo Genius? What gets focused training? What ancestor inheritance?

all fake.

The purpose of all is to refine Yinyue Mokui.

The reason is because of Yunlong blood in her body.

It's no wonder that the head of the Mo family also invited Lu Ming to come in together and said that it was to help her.

It's nothing more than to see Lu Ming's blood, everything is clear.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming's spear continually slammed, blocking the **** dragons.

"Mo Ying, cheer up, don't worry about such a family, it's a big deal."

Lu Ming shouted.

Mo Ying's body was shocked, and then he recovered a little bit of energy. He gritted his teeth and shouted: "My destiny is my own, I will not obey the arrangement."

"Great rebellion, stubbornness, not a part of the glory of the family, kill it!"

The two Mozu parents roared and controlled the large inscriptions. More blood dragons flew out and rushed towards the two.

"A group of hypocrites, kill!"

Lu Ming shouted.

boom!

The breath on his body erupted like a volcano, a huge stone monument emerged, and four silver chakras shone.

Lu Ming broke out with all his strength.

boom!

The wind and fire gathered together, and when the spear swept away, a large number of blood dragons burst.

"King level 4 blood, who is this kid?"

An old Mo shouted in shock.

As far as he knows, there is no genius of the king-level and fourth-level bloodline in the entire Yinyue Empire. Where did Lu Ming come from?

Could it be a peerless genius from a middle empire?

"No matter who he is, there is no way out today, let's kill this kid first!"

Another Mo parents shouted.

"Okay, go!"

Two Mexican parents have squeezed the printing tips.

Roar!

The huge blood water dragon that had been entangled with the old man's figure let go of the old man and roared towards Lu Ming.

The breath is strong and earth-shattering.

It feels a lot better than the ordinary Wuzong Nine-Night Martial Artist.

Unstoppable!

Lu Ming's pupils shrank and his figure was about to recede, but suddenly, he stopped again.

Buzz!

The blood flashed behind him, and the blood of Kowloon emerged.

Chapter 329: Devour the Dragon Soul

The blood of Jiulong, the sky screams.

Although the Jiulong bloodline looks only a dozen meters long, it looks very small in front of the blood-water dragon, which is 100 meters long.

However, under the long scream of the Kowloon Bloodline, the figure of the Blood Water Dragon suddenly stopped in the air. Looking at the Kowloon Bloodline, the color of fear flashed in his eyes.

The huge dragon body shivered violently, shouted, and ran back.

But it was too late.

The Kowloon bloodline roared, and a powerful swallowing force erupted from his mouth.

At the same time, the body of Jiulong's bloodline twisted like a flash of lightning, and it instantly reached the top of the dragon head of the blood water dragon, which was enveloped by a powerful swallowing force.

The blood and water dragon was terrified, the roaring continued, and the huge body twisted continuously.

But the blood of Jiulong steadily stopped at the top of the dragon head of blood water, constantly exploding the power of swallowing.

Roar!

The blood water dragon roared, and on the dragon body where the blood water condensed, a dragon soul was pulled out.

The first thing that appeared was the head of Jiaolong Soul. It kept roaring and wanted to retract, but it was of no avail under the swallowing of the Jiulong bloodline.

A little bit was pulled out.

"What's going on? What is going on?"

An old Mo's elder shouted strangely.

"Kill me, kill me!"

The two Mexican parents clenched their teeth and desperately urged the inscription to form a large array, wanting to get rid of the blood of Jiulong and kill Lu Ming.

It's a pity that the giant blood water dragon touched the blood of Jiulong, just like a mouse hitting a cat, and it didn't dare to resist.

The Dragon Soul in the Blood Water Dragon is constantly being pulled out, and soon, more than half of them are being pulled out.

"Boy, what are you doing? Don't stop? Hurry and stop me!"

"You want to destroy my Mo family's millennium plan, do you know? Stop it now!"

The two Mexican parents were old and shouted hysterically.

"Haha, two old dogs, are you so old that you have lived on the dog? Stop it? Then use my own life to complete the millennium plan of your Mo family? Have your other IQs been eaten by dogs?"

"Also, what millennium plan of your Mo family? What do you do with me? In my eyes, it's all ****!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, it is really ridiculous that the two Mo parents are old.

"You... you're dead!"

The two Mozambican parents are old, and the two shrivelled old faces are flushed, almost bleeding.

They are the elders of the Mo family, who are usually high above. When would anyone dare to call them this way?

"I'll kill this kid first!"

A Mo parents yelled and suspend control of the inscriptions, they would fight Lu Ming.

But as soon as he didn't control the large inscriptions, the old man raged in the blood pool, and the underground cave shook.

"hateful!"

The Mo parents are unwilling, but they can only fly back to continue to control the inscription.

Roar!

At this time, the Jiulong bloodline made a roaring sky roar, the power of engulfment suddenly increased, and the dragon soul in the blood water dragon was pulled out.

Jiao Long soul roared again and again, terrified, struggling desperately.

"No!"

"stop!"

Two Mo parents shouted.

But when Jiulong Bloodline sucked in, the dragon dragon soul was sucked into his mouth and disappeared.

Jiulong Bloodline showed a satisfied expression and flew back to Lu Ming.

"Ah, damn, damn, the Dragon Soul is about to be released!"

The two Mo parents shouted insanely, like a ghost.

"Release? You think too much!"

Lu Ming sneered.

boom!

At this moment, the underground cave vibrated violently.

Bang...

The sound of the iron chain collided violently.

"No, quickly suppress the old Yanquan monster!"

The two Mexican parents shouted in horror, desperately manipulated the inscriptions to suppress the old men in the blood pool.

but--

bump!

At the next moment, there was a bang, and a figure rose into the sky in the pool of blood.

It was an old man in his sixties, with a long beard and a very burly figure, which looked more than two meters.

The figure of tens of meters before was not his real body, but a humanoid figure formed by condensing true energy.

On the burly old man, several iron chains of thick and thin arms were stretched out from the pool of blood.

As soon as the burly old man moved, the iron chain rattled.

"No, Yanquan is about to escape!"

The two Mexican parents shouted in horror.

"Hahaha, God help me, Mo family, today, I will never destroy your Mo family, and vow not to be human!"

The burly old man laughed wildly.

"Kill him, hurry!"

The two Mo parents shouted and gave up the control of the inscriptions, and a sword appeared in their hands, slashing towards Yanquan.

The sword gas screamed and was amazing.

"Wuzong Eightfold Peak!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and the two Mo parents were old, and the horror of high cultivation was actually the cultivation of Wuzong's eighth peak.

"Every Wuzong Yazhong, who wants to kill me too, can't help himself!"

Yan Quan laughed and waved his palms. Two horrible palms slammed into the two Mo parents.

bump! bump!

With two roars, the two elders of the Mo family screamed. Their bodies flew out like shells, hitting heavily on the walls of the cave and vomiting blood.

Bang...

Yan Quan waved his palm and caused an iron chain to collide. A total of four iron chains locked him.

Too strong. When locked by an iron chain, he can also injure two elders of the eighth peak of Mozong Wuzong with one stroke. The strength is so shocking.

"Several pieces of broken copper and iron, also want to lock me and break me!"

Yan Quan shouted, and a terrifying anger broke out all over him, violently.

Rumble!

The whole cave shook violently, and the ground kept shaking, making a dull roar.

"No, Yanquan is about to get out of trouble, go away!"

The two Mo parents were scared, turned around and ran to the exit.

"Broken me!"

Yan Quan shouted suddenly, grabbed an iron chain, and suddenly pulled.

Keng!

The chain of arm thickness was broken in two at once.

This is not an ordinary iron chain, but a rare black iron with an inscription on it.

But it still broke.

"Want to go? Let me die!"

Yan Quan shouted, his arm flicked, and a broken iron chain flew out quickly, blasting towards the two Mo family elders, and the speed was fast, like electric flint, immediately catching up with the two Mo family elders.

"Block it!"

The two Mexican parents yelled, and each made the strongest move.

But the gap is too big.

bump! bump!

Two roars, all the attacks of the two Mozu parents broke up, and an iron chain hit them.

Click...

The sound of broken bones sounded, and the two Mo parents screamed, flew out, and fell heavily on the ground, no longer breathing.

At this time, the entire Mojia was in chaos.

Just now, when Yan Quan pulled off the iron chain, the entire Mojia land shook violently like an earthquake.

"What happened?"

Many Mojia children panicked.

The head of the Mo family, along with several elders, had been standing in front of the stone house.

There were a few more people besides them.

One is the little prince, Yin Jiufeng. Beside Yin Jiufeng, there are a few strong and powerful old men following.

At this time, the face of the Mo family suddenly changed dramatically.

"No, something is wrong with the ground."

The head of the Mojia family shouted in silence.

Chapter 330: Get out of trouble

"Come on, convene the master of the family and be prepared to adapt!"

The master of the Mo family shouted, and the voice spread throughout the Mo family.

Uh! Uh...

A series of silhouettes flew from all corners of the Mo family.

These are all powerful in Wuzong Realm.

As one of the ten great families of the Yinyue Empire, the Mohists' strength is really not trivial.

In addition to these Wu Zong strong men, there are some martial artists from the realm of the great martial artists.

For a time, before the stone house, stood full of figures.

Underground cave.

"Broken me!"

Yan Quan roared, his true energy burst, like an ancient giant beating.

when! when! when!

Three consecutive crisp sounds, leaving three iron chains, all broken by Yan Quan.

"Hahaha, after being trapped for more than ten years, the old man finally got out of it, Mo family, accept the old man's revenge!"

Yan Quan laughed wildly, and his face showed a terrible color.

After a while, he turned his eyes to Lu Ming and Mo Ying.

call out!

As soon as he moved, he immediately appeared a few meters in front of Lu Ming and Mo Ying.

what!

Mo Ying whispered scaredly and retreated three steps.

Lu Ming didn't move, but his pupils shrank, and his spear was in front of him, ready for war.

"Haha, little girl, what are you afraid of? You saved me, how could I embarrass you!"

Yan Quan grinned at Mo Ying, then looked at Lu Ming, his eyes flashed with surprise, and said: "Little brother, thanks to you this time, the old man was able to get out of the trap. Now it's not time to say this, let's talk about the matter when the old man wipes out the Mo's!"

After talking, Yan Quan laughed and strode toward the exit.

Lu Ming glanced and said, "We will go out too!"

He and Mo Ying immediately followed the old man and walked out.

When passing the dead bodies of the two Mozu parents, Lu Ming devoured the blood of the two Mozu parents in silence.

The three went all the way.

Soon, he walked out of the ground and returned to the stone house.

boom!

Yan Quan shot it, the stone door of the stone house exploded, the gravel splashed, and there was a burst of exclamation outside.

"It seems to be waiting outside, just right, no need for an old man to find!"

Yan Quan grinned, his eyes full of murderous opportunities, and strode out.

Lu Ming and Mo Ying keep up.

As soon as he walked out of the stone house, Lu Ming looked.

Outside, densely packed with silhouettes, there are hundreds of people.

Each one has a strong atmosphere, and they are all masters, and the worst are the cultivation of the realm of the martial artist.

"Fire Spring!"

As soon as they saw the three men coming out, the head of the Mo family and several elders turned wild and shouted.

"Arrange, hurry up!"

An elder screamed again and again.

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed madly, at least dozens of strong Wuzong strong figures flashed, and a battle formation was set up.

At the forefront of the battle is the head of the Mo family and several elders.

"Mo Ying, you are so bold and dare to dare to let the devil out of your family's repression, sin is unforgivable!"

The Mojia master sipped.

Mo Ying heard her trembling.

Obviously they deceived Mo Ying and wanted to use her as a guide to use her life to make Yinyue Mokui.

But as soon as he came out, the head of the Mo family buckled Mo Ying's head on the charge of releasing a demon who had been suppressed by the Mo family.

Shameless enough.

"Father, you lie to me. There is no inheritance of ancestors. You want my life..."

Mo Ying shuddered.

"Shut up, little bitch. If you are wrong, you are wrong. If you dare to return your mouth, immediately kneel down and lead to death!"

The master of the Mo family sipped, and Mo Ying was not allowed to give up his mouth, where there was the kindness before.

Mo Ying's face was pale, her body trembling, her teeth were biting her lip, her lip was broken, and she didn't know the blood.

Originally, she had a glimmer of hope for the Mo family, but now she was desperate.

"Haha, the old guy, cheated on his family disciples and said what he inherited from his ancestors. In fact, he was just asking the younger disciples for the purpose of refining what the **** is. Is it shameless?"

Lu Ming laughed, pointing at the Mo family head and yelled loudly.

"Little miscellaneous, what do you say? How dare you talk to me like this?"

The head of the Mo family shouted, and Ling's murderous opportunity burst into his eyes.

"What the **** are you ****? Do I still have to lose face when I talk? Don't put gold on your face!"

Lu Ming smiled lightly and looked at the Mo family head with contempt, as if he were really looking at a dog/poop.

This kind of gaze made the Mojia master almost spit out blood, and his whole body was trembling.

"Hahaha, little brother, scolded well, scolded coolly, Mo family up and down, he is a sloppy dog/shit, haha!"

Yan Quan laughed.

"Damn, damn, Lu Ming, you actually destroyed the plan for refining the Yinyue Devil and the royal family of Yinyue. Even if you die ten thousand times, you can't make up!"

At this moment, a scream sounded, full of resentment, but it was Yin Jiufeng.

"Yo, isn't this the little prince? You haven't gotten home to breastfeed, but you want to be beaten again?"

Lu Ming pouted.

In a word, Yin Jiu almost got rid of internal injuries.

"Lu Ming, don't kill you today, I swear not to be human!"

Yin Jiufeng finally shouted furiously.

"If I remember well, you called it the same way last time, why? Are you still human?"

Lu Ming smiled sarcastically.

"Ah! You...you, kill, kill me!"

Yin Jiuqi's complexion was so blue that he almost exploded his lungs.

"kill!"

Behind Yin Jiufeng, the two old men shouted and rushed to Lu Ming.

"Who killed?"

Yan Quan drank coldly and punched out.

bump! bump!

The two old men exploded directly, and the scared Yin Jiufeng screamed again and again, with the protection of the remaining two old men, they retreated backward.

"Shoot together, suppress the old demon of Yanquan!"

The head of the Mo family shouted.

"Suppress the old demon of Yanquan!"

The Mo family shouted.

More than thirty Wuzong strong men set up a large formation and slayed towards Yanquan.

"It's a good one. Let's count the accounts with the Mo family today!"

Yan Quan shouted and killed all the Mo family.

"kill!"

Yan Quan shouted, and the momentum was shocking, like a demon god.

A punch, a punch, and a shining pole, slammed toward the Mo family.

Lu Ming felt that the breath of Yan Quan was no weaker than that of the five major gates of the Sun Empire.

This is the guru limit, known as the half-step king.

"Hundred swords battle, kill!"

The Mo family did not dare to carelessly. More than 30 people joined forces to form a giant sword with a height of several hundred meters and cut it towards Yanquan.

boom!

The giant sword intersects with the fist, and there is a tremendous roar. The entire Mo family vibrates violently. Some nearby pavilions are directly shattered by a shock wave.

The blow was evenly divided.

"kill!"

Immediately, Yan Quan and the Mojia people fought together again.

"Kill, kill me this small debris now!"

Yin Jiufeng shouted.

Uh! Uh!

Behind Yin Jiufeng, the remaining two old men came to Lu Ming and exhaled a strong breath.

Wuzong Yae!

These two old men are both Wuzong Yazhong's cultivation practices.