

D Emperor 331

Chapter 331: Bloodline evolved again

"Now, see who can save you!"

Yin Jiufeng showed a terrible color.

But Lu Ming showed a smile on his face, standing there motionless.

Roar!

Just then, there was a roar in the sky, a tall and burly figure descended from the sky, hitting Lu Ming and the two old men heavily, stepping the ground out of a big pit.

Golden eyes bloody!

This tall figure turned out to be golden eyes and blood stiffness.

"Finally arrived!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

Just now, when he came out of the stone house, he discovered the anomaly of the demon order, and found that the golden eye blood stiffness was near Su Tiancheng. It was estimated that he was looking for him.

He was not surprised that Golden Eye Blood Stiffness could escape the killer of the Yinyue Empire.

Golden eyes are blood-stiff, and the level has reached the early stage of Wuzong's ninth level, and he is like a vajra. If he wants to escape, even a half-step king-level strongman may not be able to kill it.

When Lu Ming found that the Golden Eye Blood Stiffness was nearby, he immediately summoned the Golden Eye Blood Stiffness through the Demon Order, and also deliberately rubbed his mouth with Yin Jiufeng, delaying the time and finally waiting for the Golden Eye Blood Stiffness to arrive.

"Golden Eyes, kill them!"

Lu Ming ordered.

Roar!

Golden Eyes screamed with blood and fluttered up.

bump! bump!

Just one face-to-face, the two Wuzong Bazhong old men brought by Yin Jiufeng screamed and flew back.

There was one more claw wound on each of them, and where the claws were caught, the flesh and blood disappeared, the bones were exposed, and they were extremely permeable.

This scene was too sudden, and Yin Jiufeng immediately froze.

Beside Lu Ming, Mo Ying also froze.

She found that she couldn't see through Lu Ming at all.

Since seeing Lu Ming's first glance, Lu Ming has given her a series of surprises since Lu Ming called out the yin and yang.

In her feelings, Lu Ming is a fan, an unfathomable fan.

Now, there are actually Wu Zongjiu's strong men who obey him.

"Monster, go away, take the little prince away!"

An old man shouted.

Want to rush to take away Yin Jiufeng, but it is too late.

The golden-eyed blood stiff roared, rushed out, his claws waved continuously, the claws chopped off like a few heavenly swords.

Boom!

Only a few strokes, the two old men were torn into two pieces by the golden eye blood stiffness, and died in a bad life.

"what!"

Yin Jiufeng's frightened hiss screamed, his face was white and his body was trembling.

The four masters sent by his father to help him were just killed, leaving him alone.

"Now it is your turn!"

Lu Ming looked at Yin Jiufeng with a smile.

But Lu Ming's smile, falling in Yin Jiufeng's eyes, was even more terrifying than the devil.

"Master Mo, Master Mo, come and save me, come and save me!"

Yin Jiufeng screamed exhaustedly.

But the owner of the Mo family didn't even look at him.

Are you kidding me?

Now the Mo family are inseparable from the battle of Yanquan, and they are too busy to save him.

"It seems that nobody came to save you!"

Lu Ming laughed again and walked towards Yin Jiufeng step by step.

"Don't, Lu Ming, don't kill me. My father Wang is the King of Zhennan, holding a heavy soldier, you kill me, you will die, and there are..."

Yin Jiufeng shouted.

"What else? Last time, for the sake of the Mohists, letting you take a horse, this time, can you still threaten me with the Mohists? And, you have to kill me repeatedly, how can I let you go."

Lu Ming's face finally became cold.

"No!"

Yin Jiufeng roared, turned and ran.

However, Lu Ming flicked his finger, and a gun burst out of his body, and he passed through the back heart of Yin Jiufeng.

Yin Jiufeng yelled, lying on the ground, screaming again and again, not yet dead.

Lu Ming walked over, squatted down and looked at Yin Jiufeng.

"Save me, save me!"

Yin Jiufeng struggled vigorously with blood flowing in his mouth.

"Save you? I'll tell you another secret, you won't ask me to save you, I still have a name called Tianyun."

Lu Ming smiled faintly, whispering in Yin Jiufeng's ear.

"Wh... what?"

Yin Jiufeng's pupils suddenly widened, revealing a look of despair, and growled: "Crown... Champion..."

The word 'hou' has not been spoken, and he has already died in anger.

Hou Tianyun, the champion of the scorching sun empire, can be said to be unknown in the yueyue empire.

Beheaded several powerful legions of the Yinyue Empire.

When Yin Jiufeng heard it was a sky cloud, he died in despair.

All around, the warriors of the Mo family in the great martial arts realm looked terrified, and they dared not attack.

boom! boom!

Between heaven and earth, only the voice of Yan Quan and the Mo family furiously reverberating.

The battle between Yan Quan and the Mo family is still going on, and it is difficult to distinguish.

It has to be said that this hundred sword battle array under the Mojia cloth is indeed very powerful. It unites more than 30 Wuzong strongmen, and the Mojia master's own Wuzong Jiuzhong's cultivation practice, which is a real inflammation with the realm of the half-step king. Quan battled a tie.

Roar!

At this moment, the Golden Eye blood stiffened beside Lu Ming and groaned, his gaze kept looking at the direction of the stone house.

"Are you going to **** that blood?"

Lu Ming understands the meaning of Golden Eye Blood Stiffness. Golden Eye Blood Stiffness is very eager for the dragon blood in the underground cave.

"Go!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Uh!

Upon receiving Lu Ming's order, Golden Eyes rushed towards the underground cave with a stiff sound.

Lu Ming stood still, watching the battle while refining his essence and blood.

In Lu Ming's body, he swallowed the blood of several Wuzong eightfold martial artists, which was too thick.

Essence and blood are constantly turned into energy and refined into true qi.

Lu Ming began to attack Wu Zong fourfold.

Rumble!

Soon, Lu Ming made a dull sound in his body, Wu Zong fourfold, breakthrough.

Just as Lu Ming broke through Wu Zong's quadruple, the Jiulong bloodline suddenly screamed, rushed out of Lu Ming's body, and screamed in the sky.

At the same time, the body shape of Jiulong Blood Vessel changed rapidly.

It was originally a dozen-meter-long python, but now it is rapidly becoming longer and thicker, and the scales on its body have become more crystal-clear.

Then, four claws grew out of the abdomen of the python, like dragon claws.

Above the head, two horns grew.

Jiaolong, this is the image of Jiaolong.

The Kowloon bloodline has evolved.

After consuming a surprising amount of essential blood, Jiulong Blood Vessel, after swallowing a dragon soul, finally began to evolve.

From the form of a python, it evolved into a dragon form.

Ao!

The dragon blood veins of the dragon in the form of a dragon are screaming in the sky and the dragon is rolling. On its body, a bright silver chakra emerges.

King-level blood.

All around, the martial arts warriors of the Mo family, as well as Mo Ying, all looked dull.

Even the Wu Zong strongmen of the Mo family in the war, and Yan Quan, looked at Lu Ming in shock.

Can bloodline actually evolve? Evolving from a van to a king?

This is terrifying and unheard of.

No such record has been seen in the classics.

"This young man is so extraordinary!"

Yan Quan's eyes were bright, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Chapter 332: Horrible devouring power

Lu Ming smiled bitterly. The evolution of the Jiulong bloodline was too sudden just now.

If possible, he would never choose to let the bloodline evolve at this time.

"Retreat quickly and pass this news to the king and royal family of Zhennan. This person is a demon, and you must kill it!"

The head of the Mo family shouted at the warriors in the realm of the great martial artists.

The bloodline will evolve, which is unheard of and unbelievable. Such a character, since he is already an enemy, cannot let him live.

This is the idea of the head of the Mo family.

"go!"

There are hundreds of warriors in the realm of martial artists, and they are rushing in all directions at this time.

"Since that is the case, then stay all!"

Lu Ming whispered, with a terrifying murderous expression in his eyes.

The blood of the Nine Dragons must never be exposed. Although this place is not far from the headquarters of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, I don't know how far away it is, but I'm not afraid of 10,000, just in case, in case the characteristics of the blood of the Nine Dragons are transmitted to the Emperor and Emperor Wu, for him Speaking, it will be a big disaster.

These people must die!

Lu Ming rose to the sky, and behind him, the blood of Kowloon emerged.

A winding dragon with a length of 100 meters suspended above Lu Ming's head.

Roar!

The Jiulong bloodline screamed in the sky, and a powerful force of swallowing broke out in his mouth.

This engulfing force is dozens of times stronger than it was when there was no evolution.

The mouth of the Kowloon bloodline is like a black hole, and the terrifying power of engulfment diffuses out, covering the warriors in the realm of more than one hundred warriors.

The shape of the warriors in the more than one hundred martial arts realms seemed to be frozen at once, and then showed a terrified expression.

"The power of my blood is losing."

"No, I feel like my blood is about to be drawn."

More than 100 people shouted in horror.

"Swallow me!"

Lu Ming flashed a cold light in his eyes and sipped.

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong shouted violently, and the swallowing power in his mouth was stronger.

Next, a frightening scene occurred, and I saw more than one hundred warriors in the realm of the great martial arts. Various blood veins were suspended above his head. These blood veins wailed, and they broke away from his master and flew to the blood of Kowloon. , Swallowed by the blood of Kowloon.

"The power of my bloodline, the power of my bloodline is swallowed!"

The screaming sounded, but then, the screaming stopped abruptly.

Because, within each person, nine drops of essential blood flew out and were swallowed by the veins of Kowloon.

More than one hundred people fell straight on the ground without any breath.

At the scene, there was silence, and even the Wu Zongs of the Mohists, the battle with Yanquan, stopped briefly.

Everyone was dumbfounded at the landing sound, his eyes full of horror and disbelief.

When the bloodline roared, it actually swallowed the power of the bloodline of more than a hundred people, as well as the essence and blood. What is this ability? It's just a demon.

"Demon, demon, you are a demon!"

Someone in the Mo family shouted.

"What demon? In my opinion, you Mojia are the real demon, all damn, kill!"

Yan Quan shouted and killed the Mo family.

The two sides fought together again.

Mo Ying looked at Landing with horror.

"I didn't expect that after the Jiulong bloodline has evolved to the king level, the power of engulfing is so terrifying that it can directly eat the living people."

Even Lu Ming himself was a little shocked.

Previously, only the blood of the war dead could be consumed.

Now that the Kowloon bloodline has evolved to the king level, even living people can devour it.

"The warriors who were just in the realm of martial artists just now did not know whether they would have any effect on warriors above Wuzong?"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming turned his attention to the Wu Zong strongmen of the Mo family.

"Try it!"

Immediately, Lu Ming manipulated the blood of Jiulong, engulfing the power of terror, and headed towards the powerful Wu Zongs of the Mo family.

Immediately, some Wu Zongqiangs who were low-cultivated had a trembling body, and the power of their blood vessels suddenly became unstable.

"What ghost power is this?"

These Wuzong strongmen roared, and the burst of true energy madly resisted Lu Ming's swallowing power.

"It has a greater effect on the martial arts under Wuzong's quadruple, which can affect the stability of the bloodline. It also has an effect on the martial arts above Wuzong's quadruple, but relatively speaking, it is relatively small."

In an instant, Lu Ming reached a conclusion.

For the warrior who is cultivated lower than him, the effect is still full, which can affect the operation of the bloodline, but it cannot be used to directly swallow the essence blood and the power of the bloodline like the big martial artist, it will be blocked.

And Xiuwei is stronger than Lu Ming, but also has a role, but the role is relatively small.

But don't underestimate this effect. If during the war, the opponent's bloodline is affected by him, or even the essence of blood is affected by him, the combat power will definitely be greatly reduced.

"Be careful!"

At this time, the head of the Mo family shouted.

Due to the influence of the engulfing force of Lu Ming's bloodline, Mo Bai's Baijian battle array appeared unstable, and Yanquan seized the opportunity to violently attack, and he was suddenly in a disadvantage.

"Mo Family, it will be destroyed today!"

Yan Quan roared, and the offensive was raging.

"Withstand, withstand, Yanquan was suppressed for more than ten years and was seriously injured. At this time, it was only a short eruption, and he could not support it for a long time. When he couldn't support it, it was when we fought back. Under our control!"

The head of the Mo family shouted.

Everyone in the Mo family must have the power to breastfeed to stabilize the situation.

Yan Quan's face was a bit gloomy, and his situation was exactly as the Mo family head said.

He has been suppressed for too long, tortured, and has a lot of dark wounds. Now, he only uses a secret technique to explode the fighting power at the peak, but it can't support it for long. The situation is going to be passive.

Suddenly, Yan Quan tried his best to attack.

"Haha, Yanquan couldn't hold his breath anymore, and as I guessed, we held back!"

The head of the Mo family laughed, showing a happy look.

boom!

At this moment, there was a huge roar in the underground behind the stone house, and immediately, a **** beam of light rushed out of the ground and broke through the clouds.

Uh!

Along with it, a burly figure emerged from the blood-colored beam.

Golden eyes bloody!

This figure is the golden eye blood stiffness that went to the underground cave to absorb the blood of Jiaolong.

Only now, the breath of golden eyes and blood stiffness is extremely terrifying, and it is not weaker than Yanquan.

This is the breath that only half-step kings have.

Unexpectedly, the Golden Eye blood stiffness absorbed the Jiaolong blood, and actually went one step further, and Wu Zongjiu directly reached the point of the half-step king.

And the time is so short.

Lu Ming froze for a moment, then ecstatic.

"Golden Eyes, kill them!"

Lu Ming pointed to the Mo family.

Roar!

The golden-eyed blood screamed and rushed towards the Mo family.

"Not good, block, block!"

The face of the Mo family changed dramatically.

"Hahaha, this is the day when your Mo family will die, die!"

Will Yan Quan miss this opportunity and laugh at the Mo family.

"Swallow me!"

Lu Ming once again manipulates the blood of Jiulong, and the powerful force of swallowing acts on the Mo family.

boom! boom!

Two roars.

Immediately, a scream was issued, and some of the Mohists were only Wu Zong's first and second warriors, and they were directly killed by the terrifying energy.

Even if the cultivation is high, it is a shock.

Hundred sword battle array, broken!

Chapter 333: Mojia, destroy

Under the joint attack of Yanquan, Golden Eyes and Blood Stiffness, and Lu Ming, the Mo Family's Battle of 100 Swords collapsed.

Seven or eight Wuzongs were one-weighted and two-layered masters were instantly shocked to death.

"No, go, go!"

At this moment, the head of the Mo family was terrified and yelled wildly.

The Hundred Sword Battle Array was broken, and the opponent had two peerless half-strength peers. This does not need to be played at all. Staying here is definitely a dead word.

After the master of the Mojia family roared, it turned into a ray of light and fled wildly towards the distance.

"If you want to leave, no one can leave!"

Yan Quan shouted and chased toward the head of the Mo family first.

After a few breaths, he caught up with the head of the Mo family.

"Fire Spring!"

The head of the Mo family roared and launched a crazy counterattack.

But the ordinary Wuzong Jiuzhong, and the half-step king, the gap is very obvious, only a few moves, the Mo family head was beaten with a big mouth coughing up blood.

"dead!"

Yan Quan drank vigorously, grabbed the head of the Mo family and twisted it off.

"Hahaha, kill, kill, kill!"

Yan Quan laughed and shouted, and continued to chase away to others.

call out! call out! ...

On the other side, Lu Ming's spear continued to pierce, bursting into the gun, several Wuzong triples, quadruple Mojia warriors were stabbed into a sieve.

The golden eyes were **** and stiff, and his body flickered very fast, his claws flicked, and the masters of Mozong Wuzong were torn to pieces.

This was a massacre. Many Wu Zongs of the Mo family, in front of the Golden Eye Blood Stiffness and Yan Quan, were as weak as babies and had no resistance.

Even those who escaped a certain distance were chased and killed.

Lu Ming couldn't bear it.

The Yinyue Empire and the Sunshine Empire are at war, and are already enemies.

Moreover, it is the Mo family who must first take his life. Since he is a dead enemy, there is no need to keep his hands. The kindness to the enemy is cruelty to himself.

"kill!"

Lu Ming held a spear and fought bloody.

He now breaks through Wuzong's fourfold, and the warriors under Wuzong's ninth are almost not a big threat to him.

"Little beast, even if I die, I will pull you back!"

A Mozong Qizhong old man of the Mo family shouted and rushed towards the landing.

Roar!

The Kowloon bloodline roared, and the terrifying devouring force acted on the old man, making him slightly stagnate.

call out!

Lu Ming rushed by, and a spear pierced his heart, exploding a large hole.

One move to kill!

Immediately, the power of essence blood and blood veins all flew into the mouth of Jiulong blood vein.

Over the Mo family, screaming at each other's ups and downs.

Not far away, the martial arts warriors, warriors, and even those of the lower ranks of the Mo Family flee wildly in all directions.

Lu Ming did not kill these people.

These people did not see the evolution of Lu Ming's bloodline, nor did they pose a threat to him without killing.

At this moment, Su Tiancheng fell into the silence of death, countless people were hiding at home, trembling.

After a while, the screaming stopped.

Dozens of Wu Zongs of the Mo family were all beheaded.

Roar!

Golden eyes blood roared stiffly, his body was steaming, his body was crimson, but his eyes were more golden.

Mo Ying stood there staring blankly, glancing in all directions, and a corpse came into her eyes. Her eyes were extremely complicated.

In this short time, her life has undergone earth-shaking changes.

These people, former elders of her esteemed family, suddenly learned that these people were just using her.

For a time, she was really unbearable.

Lu Ming did not speak and stood quietly.

After a while, Lu Ming said: "Girl Mo Ying, I'm leaving, what are your plans?"

Although Mo Ying also saw the evolution of his blood, he could not kill Mo Ying, but he couldn't do it anyway.

Mo Ying's body trembled, as if she had recovered, a ugly smile squeezed in front of her face, and said: "Brother Lu, I plan to leave the Yinyue Empire and wander the world."

Lu Ming nodded and said, "That's fine!"

Lu Ming knew that in Mo Ying's heart, he was a little bit upset.

Anyway, after all, Mo Ying is a member of the Mo family, and Lu Ming killed so many people in the Mo family. Mo Ying was a bit satiated with him, that is normal.

Therefore, Lu Ming did not invite Mo Ying to join him.

"Brother Lu, then we are destined to see you again!"

Mo Ying whispered, glancing at the Mo family, then turned into a rainbow of light and disappeared into the sky.

"Haha, little brother, can't bear it."

At this time, Yan Quan appeared beside Lu Ming.

"No, it's just a sigh. Sometimes, fate is really impermanent!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Yes, fate is impermanent, so we have to build martial arts, break the shackles of fate, and fight with the sky!"

Yan Quan grinned, and then said again: "Little brother, this time, the old man can get out of trouble, thanks to your help, what do you have to ask, although mention, as long as the old man can do it, absolutely try his best."

Lu Ming shook his head and said, "Seniors are polite, and juniors just happen to happen."

"That's not okay. The old man has acted in his life. He has always been gracious and revengeful. Otherwise, my heart is not at ease. This time, it is entirely thanks to you. Otherwise, I will not only be difficult to get out of trouble, but also be refined into the moon and moon demons. Kui, eternal perdition, this is the kindness of heaven, and I have to report it!"

Yan Quan insisted.

"This..."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

To be honest, Yan Quan's combat power is extremely powerful. It is false to say that he does not want to ask Yan Quan for help.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Ming said: "Then please invite seniors to stay by my side and help me for a while, may I?"

"Okay, then I will stay with you and help you for ten years. After ten years, how about you and me?"

Yan Quan said.

Lu Ming was overjoyed and hurriedly clenched his fists, saying: "Thank you, Senior."

Today, the situation of the raging empire is complex, and now with the help of Yanquan, with the golden eyes and blood stiffness, Lu Ming can truly protect himself, and in the raging empire, he can truly dominate the party and become a hegemon, as well as the ten-party sword faction. A preliminary force of resistance.

You should know that in the scorching empire, the half-step king is the most powerful.

The scorching empire has not been a real king for hundreds of years.

Yan Quan grinned.

In fact, in Yan Quan's heart, Lu Ming is also very curious. At a young age, he is not only very powerful, but also has a strong presence such as golden eyes and blood stiffness.

It was the first time that Yan Quan lived a handful of years.

"Seniors, I really don't hide them. In fact, I am not a person of the Yin and Yue Empire, but a person of the Sun and Empire. And now the two countries are fighting in the Sun and Moon and I don't know if they don't mind?"

Lu Ming said.

"The war between the two countries? Exactly, the Yinyue royal family, despicable and shameless, harmed me, and I happened to find them to settle the accounts, go to the raging empire, and kill the masters of the Yinyue empire, which is exactly what I want!"

Yan Quan laughed.

"Okay, let's go!"

Lu Ming said.

Then, with the golden eyes and blood stiffness, Yan Quan turned into a rainbow of light, disappeared here, and left in the direction of Wangyue City.

On the way, Lu Ming outlined some of his identity and the current situation.

Lu Ming also knew about Yan Quan's experience.

Chapter 334: Come back, something big happened (add more today)

Yan Quan is not a person of the Yinyue Empire, but a foreign warrior. He visited the Yinyue Empire more than ten years ago.

During this time, I met a strong man in the Yinyue royal family, and the former head of the Mo family.

At the time, the relationship between the three was very good.

Unexpectedly, the existence of the Mo family's predecessor and the Yinyue royal family, the wolf son's ambition, secretly poisoned the Yanquan, and then suppressed it under the Mojia underground. .

If Lu Mingyin had encountered this incident by mistake, he would not be able to escape into the fate of Yinyue Mokui.

Halfway along, Yan Quan's face suddenly changed slightly, showing a wry smile, saying: "The old man was suppressed for more than ten years, and the injury was quite serious. Before that, the mysterious technique was forcibly exploded. Now that the time for the mysterious technique has passed, it is necessary to find a place to heal."

"Senior care is important!" Lu Ming said.

At the moment, the two found a hidden place, and Yan Quan sat cross-legged and began to exercise his strength.

And Lu Ming let Golden Eyes blood stiffen around, and he sat cross-legged himself.

Before, he devoured a large amount of sperm blood.

Half is absorbed by the blood vein itself, and half is converted into true qi.

That was dozens of Mozong Wuzongs, among them, Wuzong had eight people, and Mozong master Wuzong had nine strong players.

How strong is the power of essence and blood?

Lu Ming's Xiu Wei was quickly promoted again. One day later, Lu Ming's Xiu Wei soared to the peak of Wuzong's fourfold.

However, after this step, it was difficult for Ren Luming to break through.

Lu Ming knew that it was just that he cultivated too fast to improve, resulting in impure Qi and unstable foundations. It took some time to polish before he could continue to improve.

Immediately, Lu Ming used all the remaining seminal blood to promote the blood vein itself.

However, after all the refined blood was refined, the Jiulong bloodline was still at the king level and did not improve.

It's too difficult to raise blood.

At this time, Yan Quan was still using Yun Gong to heal his wounds. He was filled with a red-red breath, very hot, and he was recuperating.

The healing of Yanquan is just seven days.

Seven days later, Yan Quan opened his eyes.

"Senior, how do you feel?"

Lu Ming asked.

"After being suppressed for more than ten years, there were too many hidden injuries everywhere. It was difficult to heal for a while, but it has been stabilized temporarily. There was no problem at all during the war. There are no problems. Other hidden injuries are slowly recuperated. Healed."

Yanquan Road.

"That's good!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Subsequently, the three continued to hurry.

At the speed of the three of them, it took only half a day to return to Mochizuki City.

Of course, on the road, Lu Ming put on a mask again and returned to the appearance of Tianyun.

"Hou Ye is back."

The red blood iron rider who was in charge of inspecting the military barracks saw Lu Ming and screamed in surprise.

Immediately, the news about Lu Ming's return came to Wangyue City at a frantic rate, causing a huge sensation.

Uh! Uh!

The two figures came from the sky.

It was Qiuyue and Xie Nianqing.

"Master!"

Seeing Lu Ming, Qiuyue was extremely excited and not afraid of shyness. She threw herself in Lu Ming's arms, tears like pearls, and crying pear blossoms with rain.

"Master, Master, you are finally back. We saw traces of the war in the Golden Eye cultivation area, and thought you... woo, you are so good to come back."

Qiuyue wailed and cried, eyes streaming down, wetting Lu Ming's clothes.

"Silly girl, your young master is so lucky, how could it happen easily? And, I can't bear our family Qiuyue."

Lu Ming touched Qiuyue's hair and said softly.

Qiuyue was better, leaving Lu Ming's arms, but her eyes were red and tears were still spinning.

Aside, Xie Nianqing looked at this scene and gritted his teeth without speaking.

"Huh, you're comfortable. Wenxiang and nephrite come back as soon as you come back."

Halfway through, Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth.

"Xiaoqing, now my arms are empty, would you like to try it?"

Lu Ming blinked and smiled.

"Try your big head ghost, just die!"

Xie Nianqing continued to sneer.

"Haha, I still owe you one thing, it is not completed, how can I die?"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Hum, just remember!" Xie Nianqing continued to sneer again.

At this time, Huaying and other red blood iron riders also appeared one by one.

Then, there were Mingmeng, Mingcheng three siblings and others.

"Meet Hou Ye!"

When they saw Lu Ming, they saluted one after another.

"No need to be rude, let's go back to the barracks."

Lu Ming waved his hand.

On the way, Yan Quan was shocked to see the magnificent and powerful red blood iron riding, his eyes flashing in splendour.

But Lu Ming frowned.

Because he found the barracks up and down, the security was extremely strict, and the atmosphere was very solemn.

Is there another war recently?

"Huaying, how is it going? Is there another war happening? I see the barracks up and down, the atmosphere is not right."

As soon as he came to the barracks account, Lu Ming asked.

"Hou Ye, what a big deal!"

This is Huaying's first sentence, and his face is very dignified.

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows and glanced at the audience, and found that Mingmeng, Mingcheng, and others had extremely dignified faces. Lu Ming had a bad hunch in his heart and asked, "Say, what happened? "

"Houye, Guiyue Daozong, it's destroyed!"

Huaying answered.

"what?"

Rao is based on Lu Ming's concentration, and his body is trembling at this time, with incredible colors in his eyes.

Ghost Moon Sect Sect, one of the five major sect gates of the scorching empire, dominated the northern sect of the scorching empire.

How could such a powerful force be said to be destroyed?

Even if the Ten Fang Sword sent out with all their strength, it might not be able to capture the Guiyue Sword Sect.

"What is going on?" Lu Ming took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

"Hou Ye, ten days ago, the Yinyue Empire dispatched two million troops to attack the territory of the Guiyue Sword Sect. The Guiyue Sword Sect sent a large number of strongmen to resist, but it was never expected that at this time, the Shifang Sword sent a large number of The powerful attacked the Guiyue Sword Sect, and at the same time, some people of the Guiyue Sword Sect had already surrendered to the ten-party sword faction, attacking the Guiyue Sword Sect from the inside, and inside and outside, attacking the Sect of the Guiyue Sword Sect in one fell swoop. The disciples of Guiyue Daozong were slaughtered!"

"Later, Ten Fangjian sent a large number of strong men. Together with the strong men of the Yinyue Empire, they besieged the strong men of the Ghost Moon Sword Sect. The Ghost Moon Sword Sect was caught off guard. The strong men had been killed and injured. The Ghost Moon Sword Sect was completely destroyed. "

Huaying explained.

"It turns out that I understand, I understand, this is a game, the game is set from the beginning."

Lu Ming suddenly realized.

Obviously, the ten-party sword faction has long cooperated with the Yinyue Empire.

Therefore, the attack of the Yinyue Empire Army was carried out, the purpose of which was to attract the strong men of the Ghost Moon Sword Sect to prepare for their attack on the Ghost Moon Sword Sect.

Unfortunately, the last time, was destroyed by Lu Ming, the Yinyue Empire suffered heavy losses, and did not attract many strong men of the Guiyue Daozong.

Therefore, there will be a later killer assassination of Lu Ming, and, in the killer, there are people in Shadow Wolf Pavilion.

After thinking about it, everything is clear.

"Ten Fang Sword School, good you ten Fang Sword School!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Chapter 335: One wave is flat, another wave is rising (first)

"Hou Ye, the Guiyue Sword Sect is destroyed, the scorching sun empire, the whole country is shaking, and we are on the north side, not far from the Guiyue Sword Sect. We are afraid that the Ten Fang Swords will attack us, so the guard is so strict."

Huaying explained.

"The ghost moon sword sect is destroyed, and the army of the yinyue empire goes south, and it has occupied a large area of the scorching sun empire. I estimate that this is the advantage that the ten-party sword sent to the yinyue empire.

Mingmeng gritted his teeth.

"During this time, have there been any new moves from the Ten Fang Sword School?"

Lu Ming asked.

"not yet!"

Huaying Road.

"Always pay attention to the news from the outside world. The move of the Shifangjian School, the whole country shakes, and the other sects will never be indifferent. They will definitely unite. This is not good news for the Shifangjian School. Come down, there will definitely be big moves."

Lu Ming analyzed it.

At this moment, Mingmeng's face changed slightly, and his hand moved, and a jade sign appeared.

This is a milestone, and the general commander will have a piece in his hand to convey the message.

After seeing the news of Wanli's musical notes, Mingmeng was furious, and his face suddenly turned pale, without any blood.

"How could this be?"

Mingmeng roared, his eyes full of incredible colors.

"Brother Ming, what happened?"

Lu Ming asked hurriedly, but he had a bad hunch in his heart.

"Zhen Tianwang rebelled, led the army, defeated the imperial capital, stepped on the palace, and the emperor was killed."

Mingmeng almost shivered.

"what?"

Mingmeng's words, like a thunderbolt on the sunny day, sounded in the hearts of most people at the scene, including Lu Ming.

Lu Ming, Huaying, and others suddenly lost their complexion.

"Zhen Tianwang, Ten Fang Sword School!"

Lu Ming burst into roar, killing waves.

Zhen Tian Wang alone, it is extremely difficult to do this, don't think about it, it is absolutely Ten Faction Sword School.

"Reverse thief, reverse thief, the king of Zhentian, how dare he? How dare he?"

Huaying hysterically shouted, eyes red.

He was a member of the royal family and was almost mad at this time.

"Zhen Tianwang's banner is to clear the unconscious king and build a strong scorching sun empire. Haha, it's shameless, shameless."

Ming Meng laughed angrily.

"Dad, mother!"

The first thing Lu Ming thought of was Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

What happened to Lu Yuntian and Li Ping in Jiangxing Hall?

Thinking of this, Lu Ming was very anxious.

"Master, master, master and wife, they?"

Aside, Qiuyue grabbed Lu Ming's arm tightly, trembling slightly, worried.

"Brother Ming, what's the news? Is there still life in the royal family?"

Lu Ming barely calmed himself down.

Things have happened and it is useless to worry. Only know more information before you can decide what to do next.

"According to the news, King Zhenzhen actually attacked, His Majesty the Emperor and the strong men in the royal family desperately resisted, blocked, and finally let the Eighth Prince lead a group of people to escape, but after the Eighth Prince escaped from the capital, they lost the news. , No news."

Ming Meng Dao.

"Huachi, Huachi escaped."

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, revealing a glimmer of hope.

Hua Chi escaped, and if possible, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping would definitely be taken. In this way, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping might not have happened yet.

"Ten Fang Jianpai, if my father and mother are in trouble, I will not kill you all, and vow not to be human!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, and his eyes revealed an endless cold murder.

"Hou Ye, how should you plan now? From now on, my town Yuejun will be up and down, and I will take orders from Hou Ye!"

Mingmeng clenched his fists and knelt on one knee.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming did not postpone, but agreed directly.

According to the level, the champion Hou was originally higher than the general Mingmeng, and it is normal to command the Zhenyue army.

"People will listen to orders!"

Lu Ming pondered for a while and began to order.

"Please Hou Ye asked!"

Huaying, Mingmeng and others all knelt on one knee.

"Moon Moon City is located in the north, there is the Yinyue Empire in the north, and there are ten party swords in the south, which is very unfavorable and should not be left for long."

"Mingmeng, you led Zhen Yuejun, headed east, to forget the immortal pass. The forgetting immortal pass is easy to defend and difficult to attack, occupying the natural danger, and always obey the royal family, and will never be in the company of the Ten Fangjian."

"And after forgetting the immortal pass, you can form a horn with the Xuanyuan sword faction, and you can join the Xuanyuan sword faction to resist the ten square sword factions."

Lu Ming ordered.

He understood that the raging empire, the chaos began, and then, there will be a series of days of war.

"Subordinates lead the life!"

Ming Meng Dao.

"In addition, thirty thousand red blood iron riding, along with Benhou, killed the imperial capital and rescued the eighth prince!"

Lu Ming ordered, the killer flashed in his eyes.

"Yes!"

Huaying and others took the lead aloud and were murderous.

"Hou Ye, no, the masters of the Ten Fangjian School are like clouds, it is too dangerous to go here."

Mingmeng's complexion changed greatly and he opposed it.

Although the Red Blood Iron Rider is strong, it is only charged and stuck. If the Ten Fangjian sent a top strong to assassinate Lu Ming, it would be dangerous.

Others also hesitated.

"It's okay, Ten Faction Sword School, I see one kill one!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

Rumble!

Just then, there was a rumbling noise outside.

"Report, there is a large army outside!"

A sergeant came to the newspaper.

"It must be the Ten Faction Sword School. The Ten Fence Sword School is finally here. I knew that they would definitely not leave our nail here."

Mingmeng's face changed.

"It's good, red blood iron riding, to fight the enemy as soon as possible!"

Lu Ming command.

"Yes!"

Huaying and others led the call aloud.

Rumble!

Soon, Lu Ming rode the red blood scale wolf king, followed by Xie Nianqing, Qiuyue, golden eye blood stiffness, Yan Quan, Huaying, Mingmeng and others, led 30,000 red blood iron ride, out of the barracks, came to the Moon City Outside.

Ahead of the smoke, a majestic army appeared in sight.

Black war horses, black armor, black weapons, and a torrent of dark steel between heaven and earth came toward here.

A large flag embroidered with a sword, fluttering in the wind.

"That's the Guiyue Legion of Guiyue Sword Sect. It seems that the Guiyue Legion has already turned to the Shifangjian School."

Ming Meng's face changed.

That banner is the banner of the ten-party sword faction.

Lu Ming nodded, and the Ghost Moon Sword Sect was annihilated. Some legions under the Ghost Moon Sword Sect had turned to the Shifang Sword School. This is normal.

Rumble!

The Ghost Iron Legion stopped a few miles away, breathing heavily and densely, depending on the number, it should be no less than 100,000 people.

Uh! Uh!

Several figures flew out of the ghost iron army, suspended above Lu Ming.

A total of three people, an old man, and two middle-aged men, all carrying war swords, at a glance, they know that they are the strongest of the ten-party sword faction.

All three of them exuded a powerful breath.

"One Wuzong Eightfold Peak, two Wuzong Seventh Peak!"

Mingmeng exclaimed, his complexion turned ugly.

Chapter 336: Slap to death (second more)

The eyes of the three Fangjian factions swept over Lu Ming and stopped at Lu Ming.

"You are Tianyun?"

Asked the old man.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming said lightly, he wanted to see what medicine the other party sold.

"Tianyun, you have repeatedly opposed my ten-party sword faction, and have repeatedly killed my genius master of ten-party sword faction. Can you be guilty?"

The old man headed cold, staring at the landing.

"Convict? The same things that killed you in the ten-party sword school. I haven't said that my hands are dirty. Convicted? What is wrong?"

Lu Ming responded faintly, not paying attention to the other party at all.

"you..."

The old man, headed by a blue face, exuded a cold murderous voice, only half a noise, then calmed down, waved his sleeves, and said in a deep voice: "Tianyun, there is no eternal enemy in the world,

only eternal benefits, today, I can give you An opportunity to atone for sins, as long as you lead the red blood iron ride, submit to my ten-party sword faction, and make a blood oath, allegiance to my ten-party sword faction, I can consider letting you go, and the crimes you committed in the past can be written off."

After the old man finished speaking, everyone understood what the other party meant.

Today, the Red Blood Corps is strong, and the two countries are famous for their scorching sun and moon. The ten-party sword faction intends to surrender Lu Ming.

Lu Ming sneered.

"I want you to let it go? What kind of green onion do you think, an old, immortal thing, really what a big person you are, okay, now that you have finished talking nonsense, you can go to death."

Lu Ming glanced at the other party and had lost his patience.

"Little beast, toast without eating fine wine, then I will kill you today. After killing you, the Red Blood Legion will still be sent by my ten-sword sword, and die for me!"

The old man sinks his face completely, screams and cuts out with a sword.

This sword reveals the strength of the old man Wuzong Yazhong, with the prestige of breaking mountains and breaking rivers.

"Not good, be careful!"

Mingmeng shouted.

"Master!"

"Flash off!"

"Hou Ye!"

Qiuyue, Xie Nianqing, Hua Ying and others were all shocked.

No matter how strong Lu Ming is, he can't be the opponent of Wu Zong's eighth peak warrior.

But Lu Ming rode on top of the Red Bloodscale Wolf King, motionless.

"Dead!"

The old man showed a terrible color, the sword light was even brighter, and he quickly cut to Lu Ming's head.

Seeing it was about to cut Lu Ming's head, the old man was overjoyed.

I shouted in my heart, what kind of genius did not grow up, what kind of genius? Not yet to die in my hands.

But as soon as his thoughts fell, he saw a slap fan out of Lu Ming.

bump!

This slap, fanned his sword light, that sword light was made of tofu, and it shattered instantly.

The old man was stupefied there.

Mingmeng, Qiuyue and others were also stunned there.

"A fly, yelling here, is annoying."

Yan Quan appeared beside Lu Ming and said lightly.

The slap just now was of course made by Yan Quan.

"You... who are you? I'm the elder of the Ten Sword Sect, how dare you..."

The elders of the Shifangjian faction shuddered and shouted.

But before he finished, Yan Quan slapped again.

Snapped!

No one can see how this slap is swayed. It's too fast. I can hear a crisp slap just when I see the flower in front of me.

Then I saw the old man of the Ten Faction Swords screaming and flew out. His head was like a watermelon in the air, bursting with a touch, and the red and white things splashed around.

"This this..."

Mingmeng and others almost bit their tongues, and their eyes almost burst.

A strong man of Wuzong's eighth peak, this is almost the top expert in the scorching sun empire. In the five major gates, it is definitely a high presence, which is higher than the general elder of the golden robe.

The general elders of the golden robe were also the only ones of Wuzong Qizhong.

A strong man at the top of Wuzong's Eightfold Peak was actually slapped by a slap.

This is also amazing.

This old man beside Lu Ming is such a terrifying strong man?

Before, Mingmeng saw Yanquan, and they only guessed that it was an ordinary Wuzong. I never thought that it was so terrifying.

Immediately, they looked at Lu Ming's gaze with more awe. Lu Ming could actually let such a character follow him. How did he do it?

The remaining two heroes of the Shifangjian faction were almost scared, and at this time they roared and turned to run.

"In front of me, I want to run away, how is it possible?"

Yan Quan smiled coldly and punched out.

boom! boom!

Two punches, shot out.

The two culprits of Wuzong Seventh Peak were directly overwhelmed by boxing power. When the boxing power disappeared, the two men had no scum left.

It was easy to solve the two masters of Wuzong Seventh Peak, and it was shocking again.

The only exception is Lu Ming.

"Waste, waste!"

Lu Ming's heartache is dying.

Under Yan Quan's fist, even his blood was burned clean, could Lu Ming feel heartache? These are the two Wuzong Seventh Powerhouses.

The movement here has naturally caused shock to the army of ghost and iron.

"No, Tianyun started, kill, kill them all!"

Among the ghost iron legions, of course, there are masters of the ten-party sword faction. At this time, they roared, led the army, and rushed to the landing to scream them.

"Rush, defeat them!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

Ao! Ao! Ao! ...

The red blood scale wolf roared violently, roaring to the sky, and rushed towards the Devil Iron Legion.

Strong momentum, earth-shattering.

"No, the mount was frightened."

"Chong, beast, hurry!"

The 30,000 red blood scale wolf screamed, frightening the Devil Iron Legion's mount, and the formation was unstable for a while.

And this time Kung Fu, red blood scale wolf has rushed.

boom!

The two legions crashed together.

At this moment, the judge was sentenced.

The Ghost Iron Legion is like a piece of paper, and the Red Blood Iron Rider is like a knife. Upon contact, the Ghost Iron Legion is torn open a mouth, and this mouth is rapidly expanding.

"Hold it, hold it to me, you trash!"

A master of the Shifangjian School yelled.

"What's it called?"

At this moment, Yan Quan's figure appeared beside him.

"Ah! Help..."

As soon as he wanted to yell, Yan Quan was cut off his head by waving his hand.

Yan Quan was leaping in the middle of the army, killing the master of Xue Wu Zong, there was no one to stop.

The half-step king, also only the half-step king can stop it. Fighting among the armies is simply cheating.

Because the difference is too great, it is no longer solvable by the number of people.

Unless there is a battle like the Mo School, combined with dozens of Wuzong strong, can we contend.

Roar!

Above Lu Ming's head, the bloodline of Jiulong was suspended, a roar, and the horrible swallowing force exploded, and immediately the bloodline power of hundreds of ghost sergeants and the blood were swallowed up.

Where Lu Ming passed, a body was left.

This is a one-sided battle. The Ghost Iron Legion can't stop the Red Blood Legion at all.

Calling to kill Zhen Tian, the corpses ran across the field, and the blood was filled.

Chapter 337: Yutong Pass (third)

"I surrender, I surrender!"

At last, someone from the Ghost Iron Legion yelled, threw away his weapon, and turned and dismounted.

"I'm going too!"

With the first one, there is naturally a second, third, tenth, hundredth...

The Guitie Legion, originally an army belonging to the Guiyue Sword Sect, had no hostility towards the Ten Fang Sword School. There was no heartfelness. When the situation was wrong, they naturally surrendered.

"No surrender!"

Lu Ming roared, and his voice spread throughout the audience.

"No surrender!"

Mingmeng, Huaying and others also shouted.

At this time, there were more people surrendering to the Devil Iron Legion, and a large number of people turned over and dismounted, kneeling on the ground.

In the army, the people of the Ten Fangjian faction saw that the general trend was gone, and wanted to escape, they were all beheaded by Lu Ming.

This battle, without any effort, broke the 100,000 Ghost Iron Legion.

"Mingmeng, the surrendered ghost iron legion will leave it to you to take it, take them to forget the immortal pass, and it will be a powerful fighting force in the future."

Lu Ming ordered.

"Yes, Lord Hou!"

Mingmeng clenched fists to lead his life.

On the side, the expressions of the three brothers and sisters of Mingcheng, Mingzhu and Mingfeng are a little complicated. This young man who once practiced with them in the Star Palace has now completely walked in front of them. Now, even their father must obey Yu Luming.

However, they did not have the slightest jealousy, and some were just happy, happy for Lu Ming, and motivated themselves.

"Red blood iron ride, join me, kill the imperial capital, rescue the eighth prince, you, dare you?"

Lu Ming waved his gun and shouted loudly.

"Dare! Dare! Dare!"

Three thousand red blood iron riding roar.

"Well, since we dare, then we will go all the way to kill the imperial capital, God will kill God, Buddha will kill Buddha!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"May anyone swear to chase Hou Ye, God will kill God, Buddha will kill Buddha!"

Thirty thousand red blood iron rides, only to see the blood boiling, waving arms one by one, screaming and roaring.

At this moment, even Ming Meng, a veteran of many years, felt the blood was burning, and wished to follow Lu Ming to kill him.

But he understood that he had more important things to do.

"Rush!"

Lu Ming's spear waved, and the red blood-scale wolf king Chang Xiao screamed, turning into a violent wind, impacting forward.

On the edge, Qiuyue, Xie Nianqing, Yan Quan, Golden Eyes and Blood Stiffness followed, leaving behind.

"Rush!"

Immediately, the wolf howl constantly, 30,000 red blood iron riding, with a crazy momentum, following Lu Ming, rushing forward.

"got windy!"

Looking at the mortal 30,000 red blood iron rider, he said to himself.

Immediately afterwards, he also started to act, summoning manpower, tapping on objects, and leading hundreds of thousands of troops to the east, to Wangxianguan.

The red blood scale wolf is as fast as a gust of wind, running for thousands of miles in an hour, not to mention.

In a few hours, he ran thousands of miles. In some cities along the way, when he saw the mighty red blood iron ride, he did not dare to stop it.

Unimpeded all the way, connecting dozens of large cities, and soon approaching Yutong Pass.

Yutong Pass is also a well-known checkpoint in the north of the Lie Empire.

Here are surrounded by steep mountain peaks, up to several kilometers, and Yutongguan, just in between the two peaks.

It can be said that Yutong is closed, once the husband is closed, Wanfu is not opened.

In history, the Yinyue Empire also captured many cities in the north, but they were eventually blocked outside the Yutong Pass.

Now, the guardian of Yutongguan is called Wan Xiu, and Wuzong's six-fold cultivation practices lead 120,000 soldiers, guarding Yutongguan and dominating dozens of large cities around the world. It can be said that he is a big brother with powerful power.

Moreover, he had long turned to the Shifangjian faction, so that his prestige was more glorious, and he was regarded as the number one figure in the entire Sun Empire.

Wan Xiu has a hobby, that is, he likes to hold banquets on Yutongguan's city walls to invite celebrities to come.

In this way, standing on the wall of Yutongguan, overlooking the vast earth, and then listening to other people's farts, he has a feeling of respecting the world and possessing thousands of miles of mountains and rivers.

This feeling fascinated him.

Today, he hosted a banquet on the wall of Yutongguan, and invited city owners and martial arts strongmen from more than a dozen nearby cities to the banquet.

Several tables were placed on the city wall.

"Congratulations to General Wan, General He Xiwan."

A middle-aged man with a big belly and a poop, took his wine glass and faced Wan Xiu to congratulate him again and again.

"Master Shen, what's the joy?"

Wan Xiu asked.

"Haha, General Wan is really modest. Now the situation is clear to everyone. Some time ago, the Ten Fang Jian faction overthrew the ghost moon sword sect. A few days ago, the king of the town broke through the imperial capital and killed Hua Zhengxing. Now he is changing the dynasty. Things on the board."

"Now, Tiansha Religion joins forces with the Ten Fang Swords and occupies the imperial capital, and commands the world. Now, only the Xuan Yuan Sword and Chi Xiaogu can match the Ten Fang Swords, but in my opinion, Xuan Yuanjian faction and Chixiaogu are not rivals of the Ten Fangjian faction. At that time, the Tenth Fangjian faction will unify the scorching empire, and respect the world, while General Wan is the confidant of the Ten Fangjian faction. Isn't it congratulations?"

The middle-aged man with a big belly pooped and laughed.

"Yes, Lord Shen is right. General Wan Qing will go straight, but don't forget us."

At the banquet, other people also slapped a bunch of horse farts.

This made Wan Xiu suddenly flutter up, struggling with a few sparse beards, and his smiling mouth couldn't close.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the earth made a dull roar.

The drinks on the wine table were slightly shaken.

Everyone's face changed.

"Report!"

At this time, a sergeant wearing armor came to report quickly.

"What happened?"

Wan Xiu asked.

"General, there may be a large army on the north side!"

Armored sergeant report.

"A large army is coming? How is it possible? The Guiyue Sword Sect is gone. Now all the northern part is dominated by the ten-party sword faction. Is it the army of the Yinyue Empire?"

Wan Xiu's eyes moved and he thought about it.

"Impossible, I heard that the Yinyue Empire has an agreement with the Ten Fangjian faction, and it will not be attacked now. Whose army is that?"

Wan Xiu's eyes kept turning.

"General Wan, there is another army in the north, that is the Red Blood Corps led by champion Hou Tianyun, and the Mingyue Zhenyue Army, will they be them?"

A lord of Ayutthaya guessed.

As soon as this remark came out, other people's faces changed greatly.

"Tianyun? Isn't it really Tianyun? It is said that the red blood iron horse led by Tianyun is extremely powerful, invincible, and invincible. The Yinyue iron horse is as fragile as tofu in front of them. If it is really Tianyun Red blood iron riding, let's escape quickly!"

Another lord of Ayutthaya shouted in horror.

"What are you panicking about? People in the world always like to exaggerate. In my opinion, Tian Yun and his red blood iron ride are exaggerated. What is invincible, but it is a fluke that won several battles."

"And, even if there are rumors that it is so strong? In front of Yutongguan, no matter how strong the army is, it is difficult to break through. Tianyun's red blood iron ride, before my Yutongguan, he can only retreat obediently, if he wants to attack, I told him to die without a burial ground, come here, arm!"

Wan Xiu calmed down, sneered again and again, and then ordered to continue.

Soon, Yutong closed and stood full of sergeants wearing armor.

"Yes, Yutong is unbreakable, I worry too much."

The chief of the Ayutthaya took a breath.

Rumble!

The roar was louder, and the whole world seemed to tremble.

Ao! Ao!

In the distance, the sound of the wolf howling sounded, undulating with each other, and connected together.

Chapter 338: News from Huachi (fourth more)

The endless red blood scale wolf, each one is magnificent and tall, and each one is full of evil spirits.

Thirty thousand red blood scale wolves, plus thirty thousand knights in the martial arts realm, gathered together and ran on the earth. The kind of breath was simply earth-shattering, like a tsunami hundreds of meters high, sweeping the world, Seems to destroy everything.

Wan Xiu's pupils expanded sharply, revealing a terrified expression.

"This...this...is the red blood iron ride?"

His voice trembled, his face pale, and his sweat was cold.

Some other Ayutthaya lords were also trembling, with no blood on their faces.

Just now they were full of confidence, thinking that Yutong was unbreakable, but seeing the current situation, their confidence collapsed.

The red blood scale wolf's momentum is too terrifying. Before that, Wan Xiu said that the outside world was exaggerating the red blood iron riding. Now they just want to roar. What exaggerated? That's obviously an understatement.

"Block it, you must block it!"

Wan Xiu shouted exhaustedly, and then he turned and ran.

"Wait for me!"

The other Ayutthaya lords also turned around and left.

For the generals are gone, this battle has no suspense.

Yutongguan's sinister terrain is difficult to stop the red blood scale wolf.

You know, the red blood scale wolf originally lived on the plateau, running on the dangerous terrain, like ruling the ground.

Half an hour later, Yutong Pass was flattened, and the red blood iron rod whizzed past and went straight to the Imperial Capital.

The red blood iron ride has excellent endurance, rushed for half a day, stopped and rested once.

Three days later, the Red Blood Iron Rider has already traveled tens of thousands of miles, getting closer and closer to the Imperial Capital.

Rumble!

There was a violent roar in front.

"There is a cavalry running!"

Huaying Road.

"Could it be that the Ten Fangjian faction sent people to surround us!"

Someone guessed.

But the answer was soon revealed.

In front of the horse, the sound of the horse rang and was struck by the breath of the red blood scale wolf iron rider.

Lu Ming and others are speechless. How is the combat effectiveness of this army? And there are not many people, it is estimated to be about 10,000. Is it really the Ten Fangjian faction sent to surround them?

Are you kidding me?

Lu Ming led the red blood iron ride, stopped, and did not attack.

It was half loud, and the team was in front. Several big men in armor ran out on green scales.

"Who are you? Dare to stop me waiting here?"

A chunky man glared and glared.

Dare to love that they did not recognize the red blood iron ride at all.

Also, unless the sergeants in the border area, the sergeants near the imperial capital, can not recognize the red blood iron ride, it is normal.

"I still want to ask? Who are you? Dare to stand in front of me?"

Lu Ming rolled his eyes and shouted.

"I waited for the army of the King of Zhenzhen, and was ordered to capture the royal rebellion. You are not quick to let it go, delaying the event of King Zhenzhen, even if you have ten heads, you will not be able to cut it."

The chunky man shouted.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed out.

Capture royal rebellion? Is it Huachi?

"You know where the eighth prince is?"

Lu Ming asked.

The chunky big man's eyes showed a vigilant look and said, "Say, who the **** are you? Or don't blame me for being unkind!"

"Kill, the general in front stays alive!"

As soon as the chunky big man's voice fell, Lu Ming shouted.

Ao! Ao! ...

The wolf howling sounded, and the red blood scale wolf iron rider began to charge.

Without the slightest suspense, the Red Blood Iron Horse is just a charge, and this army of tens of thousands of people will fall apart. The battle is dead, the escape is fleeing, the surrender is surrendering.

The generals headed by them, all captured alive.

"You...you are the red blood iron rider?"

At this point, the chunky man seemed to think of it, yelling in horror.

"The response is not too slow. Okay. Say, where are the eight princes?"

Lu Ming stared at the chunky man and asked coldly.

"You... are you Tianyun?"

The chunky man was trembling, and his eyes were terrified.

"Say!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

"I said, I said, please forgive me."

The chunky man screamed.

"Say!"

Lu Ming's murderous body burst out, very cold.

"I said, I said, we received news that the eighth prince led people into the Donghe Mountain Range. We were instructed to march into the Donghe Mountain Range to encircle and suppress. We are only one of the army, and there are many other troops than us. Started early."

The chunky man shouted.

"Donghe Mountain Range?"

There was a trace of anxiety in Lu Ming's eyes, and he shouted: "Lead the way, set off, and head to the Donghe Mountain Range!"

The chunky man naturally did not dare to be in the slightest disobedience, and now led the way, the red blood iron riding towards the Donghe Mountain Range.

The Donghe Mountain Range is not very far from this place. The distance of thousands of miles, at the speed of the red blood scale wolf, arrived in an hour.

The Donghe Mountain Range is not too famous, because although this mountain range is vast, the peaks are not high, not very sinister, and there are no powerful monsters, even ordinary people can step in.

Around a low hill, surrounded by a large army, at least tens of thousands of people, the water surrounding the hill was unable to drain.

In the air, there are more than 20 strong men standing in the sky.

"Hua Chi, I advise you to surrender, don't do unnecessary struggles, you are gone, the end is doomed!"

In the air, a big man with big sleeves fluttering and carrying a war sword shouted.

That's right, it was Huachi and others on the hills. They were about two thousand in number. They were all in ragged clothes and some blood stains had not been dried. Obviously, they had experienced a fierce battle during this time.

Huachi stood at the forefront of the hill, and beside him stood a dozen middle-aged men and elders, each breath was extremely strong and powerful, like a mountain.

This is the only strong man left in the royal family.

Behind them, there are two figures, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

At this time, the two were extremely haggard, pale and vacant.

Lu Yuntianxiu was lost, and Li Ping was an ordinary person. The two of them ran away with Huachi these few days, and one can imagine how much they had suffered.

"Eight Prince, let's flee first. It's still possible that you have these predecessors with you. You can find Ming'er and ask him to avenge us!"

Lu Yuntian faces Huachi Road.

"Uncle Lu, is my Huachi the kind of stolen and secretive person, and, since Brother Lu handed you over to me and he is at the border war alone, I must ensure that you are comprehensive, otherwise, what face do I have to face he!"

Hua Chi smiled, standing straight.

Lu Yuntian sighed.

"Heaven!"

Li Ping held Lu Yuntian's hand tightly.

"Ping'er, I can meet you again. I'm satisfied, but it's a pity that I'm hurting you."

Lu Yuntian looked at Li Pingdao.

"Brother Tian, I am not afraid to be with you, whether it is life or death, it does not matter."

Li Ping said.

Lu Yuntian looked at Li Ping pitifully and said, "I believe that Ming'er will avenge us, and one day, Ming'er will even the ten-party sword faction!"

"I believe too!"

Li Ping nodded.

Chapter 339: Kill without amnesty

"Really toast without eating fine, Huachi, then send you to accompany your dead ghost emperor!"

The middle-aged sword-backed middle-aged of the Ten-Fang Sword School saw that Hua Chi did not bird him. Suddenly the fire broke out, and Ling's murderous eruption broke out.

"Ten Fang sword faction, chaotic thief, as long as I don't die today, I will surely lay down Shi Fang Mountain in the future!"

Seeing the other party insult his father and emperor, Huachi burst into a cold murderous eye.

"Hahaha, it's up to you and you want to step down Shifang Mountain? This is a big joke. It's the most funny joke I've heard for decades!"

The middle-aged man with a sword back laughed.

"And, do you think you can escape today? Within a few miles of the area, the water that has been surrounded by a hundred thousand troops is impenetrable, and there are strong men of my ten square sword factions, which block the sky and the ground, you cannot escape, No one can come in, haha!"

The middle-aged man with a sword back laughed sarcastically.

"Really? How did I get in?"

Suddenly, a cold voice came over them.

"who is it?"

The man with the sword back suddenly looked up.

In the high altitude, three figures stand on the sky.

A young man, an old man, and a burly figure, all covered in black robe hats.

On the hill, Huachi, Luyuntian, and Li Ping were shocked when they heard this sound, and they quickly looked up and exclaimed in silence.

"Lu Ming!"

"Naruto!"

The three people in the sky are Lu Ming, Yan Quan, and Golden Eyes.

As he approached the Donghe Mountain Range, Lu Ming took Yanquan with golden eyes and blood stiffness first, searching for Huachi's whereabouts from high altitude and pointing out the direction of the red blood iron ride.

During a high-altitude tour, Huachi quickly found them.

Taking their cultivation practice as approaching from high altitude, the masters of the Shifangjian faction did not find it at all.

"Who are you? This is already occupied by my ten-party sword faction. Without permission, you come here privately and you can't find death."

The brave swordsman roared.

He has never heard of Lu Ming.

Just now, as soon as he said that no one could come in, Lu Ming and they appeared. It was like he was scalping his face, which made him angry and angry.

But Lu Ming didn't even look at him, his figure moved, appeared on the hill, and came to Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

"Dad, mother, are you okay, the baby is late."

Lu Ming trembled.

When seeing Lu Yuntian and Li Ping, a big rock in Lu Ming's heart finally landed, relieved.

Before seeing Lu Yuntian and Li Ping, he was really worried about what would happen to the second elder.

"Ming'er, we're okay, why are you here, leave us alone, and go!"

Li Ping said urgently.

"Mother, don't worry, since the children are here, they won't be able to move your hair. Wait a minute, let's go together."

Lu Ming smiled.

But at this time, the back-sword hero of the Shifangjian faction almost crooked his mouth.

boom!

A breath like a sea broke out in him, terrified.

Wu Zong Jiu Zhong, this man with a sword on his back, is actually a Wu Zong Jiu Zhong peerless powerhouse.

"Boy, how about I ask you? Are you deaf?"

Backsword big Hansen coldly said.

"Which green onion do you count? You ask me, I'm going to answer?"

Lu Ming only glanced at him at this moment.

"court death!"

Lu Ming's expression, which was not salty or light, almost made him angry.

With a roar, the giant sword came out of the back and a terrifying sword light slammed toward the landing.

As this sword continues, the entire hill will be reduced to ashes.

"Be careful!"

"Block it!"

Immediately, behind Huachi, more than a dozen Wuzong strongmen roared, bursting out their strength, ready to resist this sword light.

Even, there is one of Wu Zong's nine heavyweights who was just injured and his breath was a bit vain.

This person must be the peerless strong of the royal family.

However, there is a figure faster than them.

The golden eyes froze and appeared in front of everyone, waved his hand, and a claw burst out.

boom!

There was a tremendous loud noise, the golden eyes and blood were stiff and immobile, but the sword-backed big man shook his body and flew a hundred meters away.

"How could it be so strong? Who are you?"

The man with the sword on his back shouted incredulously.

Although he didn't use his full strength in the move just now, he could repel him in one move, and there were not many people in the entire raging empire.

But the golden eyes were stiff and he was too lazy to bird him.

"Tianyun, he is Tianyun!"

A shocked roar came from the army under the mountain.

Obviously, someone recognized Lu Ming.

Lu Ming once stayed in the imperial capital for such a long time. Some people recognized that it was normal.

"Tianyun, are you Tianyun?"

The face of the big-faced Han suddenly changed.

Then he showed a terrible color and cried, "Tianyun, what about you? I admit that the person you brought is very powerful, but with him alone, do you think you can save them more than two thousand people?"

"Here, I have one hundred thousand troops. As long as I order, one hundred thousand troops charge together. How many people can you save? As long as you leave, I will kill them all."

"Oh?"

Lu Ming let out a faint sound.

But Huachi and others were extremely ugly.

On the hill, more than two thousand other people looked heavy.

"Eight Prince, you go with the champion first, don't worry about us, we are born in the royal family, and death is the ghost of the royal family!"

"Yeah, the eighth prince, the champion Hou Nai is a peerless genius. As long as you escape, plus the champion Hou, with time, you will be able to avenge us."

"Eight Prince, let's go first!"

On the hill, more than two thousand people cried out and let Huachi go first.

"To walk together, I will never leave everyone but escape alone."

Hua Chi said in a deep voice, his face firm.

"Hahaha!"

Seeing this, the big-backed man laughed arrogantly.

"Since I'm here, I will definitely take everyone away and leave alive!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming spoke, his voice unwavering, reaching everyone's ears.

"Hahaha, Tianyun, with the master you brought, I want to take away a few people. I can't stop it, but you want to take away more than two thousand people. It's a fool's dream, hahaha!"

The sword-backed big man laughed contemptuously.

"Who said I only took two?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"what?"

The big man with a sword behind his head froze.

Ao! Ao! ...

At this moment, a wolf howl sounded, resounding through the clouds.

Rumble!

Immediately, a violent roar came from the earth.

"what happened?"

The face of the big-faced man changed greatly.

"this is?"

Hua Chi stunned, and immediately thought of something, showing ecstasy.

"kill!"

In the mountains and forests, shouting Zhentian, the earth roared violently.

"No, this is the Red Blood Iron Ride, Tianyun's Red Blood Iron Ride, quickly block, block!"

At this moment, the sword-backed big man seemed to think of it, his face roaring wildly.

"Block it? Block it? Red blood iron riding orders, kill without pardon!"

Lu Ming Changxiao gave the order.

"Kill no amnesty!"

The red blood iron rides roaring, and the murderous opportunity is flooding.

At the next moment, Zhentian's shouting and killing came from the forest.

The 100,000 army in the mountains and forests suddenly faced the impact of the red blood iron ride, completely ignorant, and could not form an effective counterattack.

In an instant, there was a death and injury.

Chapter 340: The secret of the Duanmu family

The red blood scale wolf, even in the mountains and forests, is on a level ground, and its combat power is not reduced.

It's a one-sided battle.

The back-sworded big man looked pale and snarled: "Damn it, withdraw first!"

"Withdraw? Where do you withdraw?"

A cold voice sounded, and Yan Quan appeared behind the sword-backed big man.

"Old guy, because you want to stop me? I really thought I was a soft persimmon."

The sword-backed big man was furious, and the war sword slashed forward.

A dazzling swordman's sword cut towards Yanquan, stronger than the one cut before.

He wanted to kill Yan Quan with a sword, and escaped as soon as possible.

But at the next moment, his pupils contracted extremely quickly.

Yan Quan banged out with a punch, a punch, a mighty, extremely hot, and he bombarded him.

bump!

Fist struck the sword light directly, smashing the sword light directly, the fist force kept on, and continued to bombard the sword-backed Han.

"How could it be? How could it be so strong?"

The man with the sword on his back shouted in horror, and his voice was full of incredible.

He had put all his strength into the sword just now. He had intended to kill Yanquan with one sword, but he never dreamed that he was smashed by Yanquan.

"How come there are so many masters around Tianyun? Ah, I want to block it. I must first notify the head of this matter."

The sword-backed big man growled, blocking the war sword in front of him.

when!

The terrifying fist force bombarded his war sword, causing his war sword to continually vibrate, and his body flew back like a cannonball, blood spewing out of his mouth.

"Half-step king, this is half-step king!"

The sword-backed big man was terrified. Without thinking, he turned and ran.

"I said, you can't go!"

Yan Quan sneered, his figure resembled electricity, and after a few breaths, he chased behind the big man with the sword.

boom! boom!

Several fists slammed out in a row, the screaming big man screamed, his body was bombarded with several big holes, and died on the spot.

"Kill! Let's go together!"

Hua Chi shouted. On the hills, more than two thousand people shot together. They were killed by the masters of the Ten Fang Sword School and the army.

The corpses are everywhere, the real corpses are everywhere.

The **** smell can't be dissipated in the mountains and forests, like the purgatory in the world.

Golden Eyes blood stiff roared, tearing a few ten-party swords sent Wu Zong strongman with a wave of his hand, his mouth screamed, the rolling blood gas was swallowed by the Golden Eyes blood stiffness, and a strong blood gas was condensed on his body.

Lu Ming didn't shoot, he stood beside Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

This battle does not require him to shoot.

Soon after, the mountains and forests were covered with corpses.

Except for a small part of the 100,000 troops brought by the Shifangjian faction, most of them stayed here, especially the masters of the Shifangjian faction, all of them were killed, and one was not left.

"Lu Ming, I knew you would come."

Hua Chi didn't shoot, came to Lu Ming and said.

No one else heard them speak.

"Hua Chi, I didn't expect the Shifangjian School to be so bold. I heard the news and it was too late."

Lu Ming sighed.

"The matter is here, I can only move forward.

Huachi gritted his teeth.

Lu Ming patted Huachi on the shoulder and said seriously: "Relax, your business is my business. I will definitely destroy the Shifangjian School."

This time, in the midst of crisis, Huachi still brought Yuntian and Li Ping to land, which touched Lu Ming very much, and already regarded Huachi as a brother of life and death.

"I believe you."

Hua Chi smiled a little, but at the next moment, his face suddenly changed, and he seemed to think of something, saying: "Lu Ming, there is a big event, I want to tell you."

"whats the matter?"

Lu Ming asked.

"It's about the Xuanyuan Sword School."

Huachi Road.

"Xuanyuan Sword School?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"Yes, not long ago, my father and emperor received the news. It turned out that the Duanmu family of the Xuanyuan sword faction had already turned to the Shifangjian faction for many years. They had been secretly working for the Shifangjian faction in these years, and their actions were very secretive. If my father and emperor had installed chess pieces in the five major gates, I am afraid they would not find them."

Hua Chi solemnly said.

"what?"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

"Lu Ming, this matter should be true and true. Originally, my father emperor intended to pass this news to the head of the Xuanyuanjian faction. Unfortunately, the dog thief of Zhentian King began to rebel before he could pass it."

Huachi gritted his teeth.

"The Duanmu family, actually turned to the Shifangjian faction? I should have thought about it."

Lu Ming waved in his heart and whispered in his heart.

He had doubts a long time ago. He learned from Huachi that the Silver Wolf Pavilion was a killer group cultivated by the Shifangjian School, and the Duanmu family had repeatedly sent the Silver Wolf Pavilion Killer to kill him.

It was just that he used to think that it was the Silver Wolf Pavilion killer who was paid by the Duanmu family. Now, it seems that it is not paid for at all.

"No, the Xuanyuan Sword School is in danger."

Suddenly, Lu Ming's face changed.

"Lu Ming, I am also worried about this. The Ten Fangjian sent the wolf ambitions. I don't know when it will start to be laid out. First, the Ghostmoon Sword Sect, with the internal support of the Ten Fangjian, then the royal family. Fang Jianpai people."

"Now, the Ten-Fang Sword School will definitely use the same means to defeat the Xuanyuan Sword School. Once the Xuanyuan Sword School is destroyed, there will be a Chixiao Valley left in the scorching sun empire. It will be destroyed sooner or later. The ten-party sword faction unites the raging sun empire, then we are really defeated."

Hua Chi said that his tone was full of worry.

"We must stop this from happening. In any case, the Xuanyuan Sword can't be destroyed. I will send you to Wangxianguan and immediately rush to the Xuanyuan Sword, hoping to be in a hurry."

Lu Ming said.

"Wangxianguan? Well, as soon as I arrived at Wangxianguan, I announced the genius, announced the crimes of the Ten Fangjian faction and Zhentianwang, and called on the genius to oppose the forces and army of the Ten Fangjian faction and fight the Ten Fangjian faction together."

Huachi nodded.

The negotiation between the two has been decided. At this time, the battle on the spot has all ended, and the army has been assembled.

"Departure to Wangxianguan."

Lu Ming waved his hand.

There were escorts from Lu Ming and Red Blood Iron Riders, all the way unimpeded. The strange thing was that the Shifangjian faction did not move at all, and did not send a master to hunt them down.

Instead, Lu Ming and Hua Chi frowned.

The Shifangjian faction did not send anyone to chase. This is probably the manpower of the Shifangjian faction. It is used in other places and cannot be pulled away.

The hand can't be drawn, so where is it used?

Nowadays, there is only Xuanyuan Sword School and Chixiaogu.

Everyone quickly stepped up, three days later, not far from Wangxianguan.

At this time, Mingmeng had sent a large army to meet.

"Hua Chi, then we will separate the soldiers."

Lu Ming said to Huachi.

"Okay, Lu Ming, I will lead the army as soon as possible to support you."

Huachi Road.

"Ming'er, be careful!"

Li Ping worried.

"Father and mother, don't worry, the baby will be fine!"

Lu Ming nodded and said goodbye to the crowd.

"Red blood iron ride, follow me!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"set off!"

Thirty thousand red blood iron rides to drink, imposing momentum, following Lu Ming, and heading eastward together.