

D Emperor 3741

Chapter 3741: Leave and Break

Two iron armor puppets of the Divine Realm appeared, and two more behind.

"I..."

Lu Ming shouted in his heart.

However, under such circumstances, you can only rush forward.

A war broke out.

This time, Lu Ming was even more dangerous.

But in the end, Lu Ming still succeeded in highlighting the encirclement by virtue of strong vitality and rich combat experience.

The price is that he was hit hard again.

"Why did I get injured every day after practicing into a taboo body..."

Lu Ming was speechless himself.

Since he was trained as a taboo body, he was hit hard at both ends in three days. If it were changed before, I am afraid it would have fallen.

But now, instead of falling, he has become stronger and stronger.

Lu Ming also understands that this has something to do with his heart.

He knew that he was a taboo body and had strong vitality, so when acting, he was unscrupulous.

For example, when competing for the silver spear before, Lu Ming would definitely not rush up easily and would look for a better chance if it was replaced before.

For example, this time, before switching, Lu Ming suspected that there was a danger, and he might not come, but he had the power of taboo and his vitality was strong, so he chose to come.

Therefore, he is often injured and has something to do with his own choice.

Injury can also improve cultivation, his courage naturally grows bigger and bigger.

However, Lu Ming still cursed the God of the Kingdom of God of Heaven and Earth in his heart. This place of treasure is really a pit. It is very dangerous. Even if the powerful of other gods and emperors come, they will die here.

Faced with four iron armor puppets, the same level of emperor, absolutely dead.

That is to say, Lu Ming's pervert, and the excessive vitality, can survive.

Lu Ming ran forward, healed while healed, and was vigilant.

"Don't show up again as a puppet in God Realm!"

Lu Ming meditation.

This time, his good luck finally came. He went all the way, and ran to the chasing iron armor puppet behind him, and no new iron armor puppet was seen.

Is it finally gone?

Lu Ming breathed a sigh of relief and moved on. Soon after, the passage finally reached the end, and a wide underground stone chamber appeared.

In the stone room, there are neatly arranged shelves with jade boxes, jade bottles, etc., as well as some magic weapons.

"Treasure land..."

Lu Ming's eyes are extremely bright.

Here, there is really a treasure trove, and the Lord of the Heavenly Kingdom has not cheated him.

Lu Ming immediately rushed over, picked up an artifact and looked at it.

Baoguangcancan, full of spirituality, this is a complete artifact, but also an imperial artifact.

The emperor's special artifact, Lu Ming, was overjoyed and received in the storage ring.

Next, the artifacts that Lu Ming saw were almost all royal artifacts, which were all treasures with high prices.

After a moment, Lu Ming opened his mouth with a smile.

There are too many treasures here.

The emperor-level artifacts, as well as many Shendan, have very high levels. Many Shendan's medicinal effects are higher than those obtained by Lu Ming.

There are also some cheats for magical methods and various cheats.

Lu Ming's most important thing is those magic pill and secret technique.

Mysterious technique, Lu Ming is a lot of goodness, and many of those magical pill, containing amazing energy, may also be used to absorb cultivation.

Earn big, this time, really earn big.

The Lord of the Kingdom of Tianyue is right, this is really a treasure trove of the Kingdom of God.

How strong and prosperous the Kingdom of God of the Heavens and the Virgin Kingdom was at the time, is not weaker than some races in the lower ranks of the Honghuang Wanzu List. It is extremely powerful, and it is not difficult to imagine how amazing the treasures they left behind are.

Now, everything is cheaper, Lu Ming, and Lu Ming is like a lingering cloud, collecting all these treasures.

Sure enough, if you want to get a treasure, you need strength.

The Lord of the Kingdom of Tianyue did not lie to him. This is the treasure land of the Kingdom of Tianyue, but he did not tell him that there is danger here.

Obviously, if Lu Ming was incapable, he would die if he died.

Can't even break into this place, how can he fight Tiangong in the future?

Can't fight the Tiangong, the God of the Kingdom of God of Tianyue, why give the treasure to Lu Ming?

This is the real idea of the lord of the kingdom of the **** of the sky.

After collecting all the treasures, Lu Ming was satisfied.

After a while, Lu Ming's injury has recovered, and he found that his cultivation practice has improved a bit, and has reached the peak of Shenjun's fivefold, which is very close to Shenjun's fivefold.

Lu Ming estimated that as long as he fought another fierce battle, he might be able to break through.

However, it is not appropriate to stay here for a long time, you must leave first, and later change.

Lu Ming returned along the passage.

Generally speaking, many enemy formations will not be launched from the inside. As expected, Lu Ming was unobstructed when he came out, and no iron armor puppets were found.

Soon, Lu Ming left here, withdrew from the Kingdom Kingdom of Tianyue Divine Kingdom, and left in the direction of the exit.

When Lu Ming came to the exit, he saw some people.

At that time, there were many people who entered the ruins of the Kingdom of Tianyue God Kingdom, not all of them entered the Kingdom of the Kingdom Kingdom of Tianyue, and those who entered the Kingdom of the Kingdom Kingdom of Tianyue fell.

Did not enter, many survived, but there are no masters.

They saw Lu Ming without any doubt, because they didn't know it at all, and Lu Ming also entered the kingdom of the Kingdom of Gods in the Kingdom of Gods.

These people looked ugly and anxious, because the people of their power, after entering the kingdom of the Kingdom of God of Heaven and Virginity, could no longer be contacted, most of them were fierce.

Lu Ming did not deliberately explain, he said nothing, left the Tianyue Shenguo site, after a while, he returned to Shangchuanxing, found a hotel to rest for a few days, adjusted the state to the peak, by the way Once harvested, sorted it out again.

In addition, the ball has evolved into a metal ball, suspended in the air.

Lu Ming stayed here temporarily and waited for the ball to evolve. At the same time, he continued to take out the magic medicine and began to refine it.

The last time he absorbed the refined magic medicine, the stored potential was almost consumed.

Refining and refining the magic medicine, time is passing by quickly

In a flash, half a year has passed.

Lu Ming stored all the imperial magic drugs brought from the Dragon Mother Star on hand and turned them into potential.

This time, Lu Ming felt that his stored energy had reached 100%, and that all cells were already saturated.

At this time, the ball finally completed the evolution.

A strong breath diffused from the ball.

Lu Ming quickly arranged a simple formation, blocking the breath of the ball.

Boom...

The breath of the ball is exploding more and more.

Lu Ming's eyes are getting brighter.

He has experience, and he knows that this time, the ball will be greatly improved, not just to raise a realm, I am afraid that it will continue to break through.

Chapter 3742: Tiehai star field group

This time, at the heart of the Tianyue God Kingdom ruins, the ball swallowed several treasures that were not unique.

The most important thing about the iron rod is that the silver spear is absolutely different. Even if it is broken, it will lead to fierce fighting between the emperor and the god.

Boom...

Suddenly, the breath on the ball's body has skyrocketed continuously, but fortunately Lu Ming deployed the formation ahead of schedule, otherwise he would absolutely shock the outside.

After three days, the breath on the ball stabilized and the evolution was completed.

Quasi-Emperor!

Even with the preparation in hand, Lu Ming's heart was still beating fiercely.

This time the ball was too big to break through, and the cultivation base was soaring, breaking multiple realms and reaching the realm of the quasi-emperor, only one step away from the emperor.

"Comfortable, so comfortable!"

The ball was bouncing around in the air. His body, changing, changed into an iron rod, a war sword, and a silver spear.

These are all treasures swallowed by the ball before.

"Silver spear?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and said: "Ball, come here, turn it into a spear and give me a try!"

"Ok!"

The ball flew to Lu Ming's hand and turned into a silver spear, held by Lu Ming in his hand.

Immediately, Lu Ming felt that there was a surging force in the ball's body, as if to break out of the air.

"Try it out in the starry sky!"

Lu Ming left the inn, and soon after, came to a barren starry sky.

Buzz!

The silver spear in his hand shuddered and then thrust forward.

call out!

The space shattered directly, a dark space crack appeared, and it continued to extend forward. I don't know how long it is. Anyway, all the meteorites have been penetrated by the hole.

"Good power!"

Lu Ming was pleasantly surprised.

He felt that even without his cooperation, with the strength of the ball, he could have a heavy presence with a **** emperor and even kill.

In other words, the ball's combat power is now above him.

"incredible!"

"Haha!"

Lu Ming was very happy.

With the help of the ball, his strength has greatly increased.

Before, even with the gravity beads, he could only fight with a **** emperor. If there were more **** emperors, he would be in danger and he would run away.

For example, when competing for the silver spear, for example, when facing the iron armor puppets of the Four Gods Realm.

But with the help of the ball, he was able to compete with these people, and even defeated and killed each other.

Lu Ming would be very relaxed if he had faced four armored puppets in the God Realm before and the ball was as strong as it is now.

Next, Lu Ming tried again and was very satisfied. The ball turned into a bracelet and was carried on Lu Ming's hand.

"Next, it is necessary to inquire about the recruitment of Tiangong Tianbing and the necessary conditions!"

Lu Ming thought, and returned to Shangchuanxing.

Shangchuanxing, the business is very developed, people come and go, and the news is naturally very smooth.

Lu Ming easily heard everything about Tiangong's recruitment of Tianbing, but Lu Ming's brow furrowed again.

Because one of the conditions for recruiting soldiers was very bad for Lu Ming.

Once he became a soldier in Tiangong, Tiangong would make a thorough investigation of the origin and context of this person.

However, Lu Ming's body is the present body and a taboo body.

He cannot use the identity of Lu Ming, and the identity of Muyun he used came out of nowhere.

A person who emerges out of thin air, even after screening through layers, Tiangong will not want it, and will even be doubted by Tiangong.

In other words, if he wants to be a soldier of heaven, mix into the heavenly palace, and ask Qiuyue, he needs a reasonable identity.

However, the existence of Divine Monarch Realm can already judge a person by the origin of life, which is difficult to pretend to be.

Although he practiced the technique of cutting three corpses, he cut out the past body and the present body.

Now the body's source of life has changed and it has become completely new, but it cannot be changed into the source of life of others.

Therefore, it is almost impossible for him to secretly kill someone and pretend to be the other party.

Unless, those who knew him to impersonate, concealed for him.

"Wait, hide it for me, it may not be impossible..."

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Speaking of this, although it is a bit weird, it is not necessarily impossible to do a good job.

However, opportunities need to be found.

Lu Ming thought carefully, and slowly, a plan emerged in his mind.

"First of all, look for a force that is eligible to participate in the screening of Tiangong Tianbing, but the strength of this force cannot be too strong!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Determined, Lu Ming did not stay, and left Shangchuanxing directly, continuing to the south.

Such a suitable force needs to be sought.

The vast universe is vast and immense. I don't know how big it is. Even if the existence of God Emperor Realm is very poor, it will not be able to detect the border.

In the infinite universe, there are countless galaxies, star fields...

Some relatively close star fields form a group of star fields.

Star field group, big and small.

Some small star clusters are composed of hundreds or thousands of star clusters.

Some large star clusters are composed of millions or even tens of millions of star domains, which is terrifying.

Some terrible clans often control such a huge group of stars.

On this day, Lu Ming came to the Tiehai Star Field Group through the wormhole.

The Tiehai star field group can only be regarded as the middle and lower star field group. The entire star field group is composed of more than 10,000 star fields.

Here, it is ruled by 18 powerful cosmic-level forces.

Sea Blue Star, a prosperous planet.

Lu Ming walked on the street of Hailanxing, listening for news.

Because, Tiehai Star Field Group is Lu Ming's target this time.

The eighteen cosmic forces of the Tiehai Star Field Group are eligible to participate in the selection of Tiangong Tianbing, but the strength is not particularly strong, which is just right for Lu Ming's goal.

"Hey, the battle between the 18 forces has become more and more intense!"

"It's not that the resource covenant is about to expire, and the resources controlled by various forces will soon undergo major changes. Now the major forces are secretly looting resources, not only their own resources, but also others' resources!"

"Yeah, some forces secretly sent people to fake interstellar pirates and attack the resource stars of other forces. The battle is fierce!"

"Every force is doing this. This time the great chaos, I am afraid that it will not stop until the Resource Covenant is convened again!"

"This time, I don't know which forces can get good resources!"

Lu Mingyun raised his ears and heard a message that came into Lu Ming's ear.

"Resource Covenant?"

Lu Ming was curious, and then he deliberately asked someone to inquire.

After inquiring, Lu Ming smiled.

He knew that his opportunity had arrived.

Lu Ming left Sea Blue Star and headed towards some remote resource stars, looking for a shot.

Chapter 3743: Fengdu Sword School

Through Lu Ming's inquiries, he knew that the situation of Tiehai Xingyu Group was very special.

There are a total of eighteen cosmic forces in the Tiehai star domain group. These 18 cosmic forces occupy some of the best resource stars in the Tiehai star domain group.

A long time ago, the major forces of the Tiehai Star Field Group fought for fierce battles in order to compete for resources.

Later, under the auspices of the Emperor of the Heavenly Palace, eighteen cosmic-level forces reached an agreement and set up a resource covenant, which was carried out every once in a while to assign the ownership of the major resource stars.

Now, the new resource covenant is about to arrive, and the resource stars controlled by major forces will undergo a major shuffle, so this time is also the most chaotic time.

The major forces sent masters to pretend to be interstellar pirates to plunder the resources of other forces.

Because, who knows how the major resource stars will be allocated after the resource covenant?

Lu Ming passed several resource stars in a row, and did not find a good conference.

A month later.

Blood Jade Resource Star, this resource star produces a treasure called Blood Jade.

The blood jade contains a wonderful energy that can be absorbed by the practitioners, enhance the blood gas, and increase the strength of the **** body. It is quite precious, and it is controlled by the Fengdu sword faction, one of the eighteen cosmic forces of the Tiehai star field group.

At this time, the blood jade resource star, but a fierce battle occurred.

A group of black-robed people could not drain the water surrounding the Star of Blood Jade Resources, and had a fierce battle with the Fengdu sword faction.

"Which force do you belong to? Don't think that it's an interstellar pirate, we don't know!"

In Fengdu Sword School, a young woman shouted.

This young woman looked like she was in her twenties, dressed in a cyan swordsman robe, and she was heroic.

She squeezed the sword tactics in hand, and a divine sword was suspended above her head, bursting out a sharp sword awn, chopping towards several black robe people.

One of the black robes shot with a wave of palms, blood filled with blood, blocking Jianmang.

"Han Ziling is worthy of being a few Tianjiao characters of Fengdu Sword School. At a young age, Xiuwei reached the sixth level of Shenjun, but in front of the old man, it was still far away, hey!"

The black robe sneered, his palms skyrocketed, and suppressed toward Han Ziling.

This person, with the cultivation of Divine King Jiuzhong, even if Han Ziling's talent is extremely high, it is difficult to resist. Fortunately, a strong man from Fengdu Sword School around her helped her block the blow.

"Fengdu sword faction, we block, others, to plunder blood jade!"

Orders came from the black robe of the Divine Monarch.

"Yes!"

Around, many black robe rushed to the blood rain mines on the ground to plunder blood jade.

"Demon of the Black Blood Palace!"

Han Ziling gritted his teeth.

Although these people wore black robes, Han Ziling and others easily recognized these people's identities, from the Black Blood Hall, one of the 18 cosmic forces of the Tiehai Star Field Group.

But what about recognition?

Before the new resource covenant, the major forces plundered each other. It was almost an unwritten practice for many years. Others came to plunder their Fengdu sword faction, and their Fengdu sword faction would also send people to plunder the resources of other forces.

It depends on who is stronger.

Those who are strong can plunder others, and those who are weak will be beaten passively.

Of course, there is a consensus here that there will not be the existence of God Emperor Realm.

Because of the universe-level forces, the Divine Emperor is the top force. Once the Divine Emperor is dispatched, it will evolve into a full-scale war and the scene will be out of control.

Therefore, it is an unwritten rule not to move the Divine Emperor. Which one should first move the Divine Emperor will be jointly sought by other majors.

This time, the Black Blood Hall dispatched the powerful to plunder the Fengyu Sword School's blood jade mine.

Although the Fengdu Sword faction sent masters to guard, it is clear that there are more masters from the Black Blood Palace.

After all, there are a lot of resource stars under Fengdu Sword School that need to be guarded. It is impossible to cover everything, and there are enough strong guards.

There are not many strong players guarded by Blood Jade Star.

At this moment, the defense of the Fengdu Sword faction had long been broken, and a large number of the strong men of the Black Blood Palace rushed into the Blood Jade Star, madly plundering the Blood Jade Mine.

The people of Fengdu Sword School can only watch with their eyes open, which is difficult to stop.

Not to mention blocking, they can save their lives, it's not bad.

"good chance!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

He intends to take action to assist the Fengdu sword faction.

Lu Ming stepped out of the air and headed towards the Blood Jade Star. He did not hide his figure, and his breath filled out.

Lu Ming found him as soon as he approached Blood Jade Star, Fengdu Jianpai and Black Blood Hall.

At the beginning, the people on both sides were shocked, but they didn't care if they saw that Lu Ming was only the five-fold cultivation practice of the Divine Monarch.

"Boy, this is not where you can come, hurry up!"

On the side of the Black Blood Temple, there was a cold drink.

This person's breath is extremely violent, and it is a quasi-emperor.

"Go? I think you should go. This is the resource star of Fengdu Jianpai. What are you doing here?"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

The Fengdu Jianpai people were stunned for a moment, but they didn't expect Lu Ming to stand on their side. Unfortunately, Lu Ming was only a fivefold prince. Even if he stood on their side, it was useless.

The people in the Black Blood Palace didn't even take Lu Ming into his eyes.

"It turns out that you are also the Fengdu sword faction, go and kill him!"

The quasi-imperial powerhouse drank coldly.

"I'll kill him!"

A man in black robe flew out immediately, and flew towards the landing. A layer of blood-red mist came to the landing, and the **** smell was pungent.

This person is a sevenfold existence of a prince.

They did not send out the Shenjun Liuzhong to kill Lu Ming because Lu Ming looked very young.

At a young age, he can reach the five princes of the Divine Monarch, most of whom are arrogant figures, and the combat power is certainly not weak.

But the Divine Monarch is seven times taller, two feet taller than others, in their view, more than enough.

Suddenly, Lu Ming was shrouded in **** mist.

"Be careful, this kind of blood mist is extremely corrosive. Avoid it!"

Among the blood jade stars, Han Ziling reminded him.

Although Lu Ming looked a little overwhelming, she was just stupid, and she ran out foolishly, but Lu Ming was standing on the Fengdu Sword School after all, and it was good intention to stand up. kill.

However, Lu Ming didn't care, and Ren Xuewu shrouded him.

"Hey..."

Han Ziling sighed a little, and didn't understand why Lu Ming was so stupid and didn't even run.

Others of Fengdu Sword School think so too.

"Hahaha, what a fool, let's die!"

The man in the Black Blood Palace showed a greasy smile, as if he had seen the scene where Lu Ming turned into bone in the blood mist.

This kind of blood mist for him, don't say that the Divine King is fivefold, even if it is also the Seventh Divine King, he is extremely scared and dared not be enveloped by his blood mist, otherwise it will be dangerous.

And a prince is fivefold, that is really not too simple.

Chapter 3744: Boring

Blood mist shrouded Lu Ming, making a sneering noise, strong corrosive force, wanted to corrode Lu Ming's flesh.

However, even Lu Ming's hair did not corrode and felt nothing.

"Just this power?"

Lu Ming was disappointed. He had wanted to see how powerful the blood mist was, to see if he could use the power of the blood mist to stimulate his potential and improve his cultivation ability.

Unexpectedly, there was so much difference that even if he stood still, he could not even corrode one of his hairs.

This is also normal, and the hairs are also made up of individual cells, which also contains the power of taboos. How can a destructive prince be destroyed.

"Boring!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice came out, and then stepped out, came to the presence of the seven-folded **** of the black blood palace.

"You...how are you possible?"

The master of the Black Blood Hall couldn't help but widen his eyes, Lu Ming was unscathed, which was unreasonable.

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him. His palm was like a sword, and he saw it out. A sword-like mystery broke out in his palm. A knife light flashed.

The person fell and the blood mist dissipated naturally.

"This this..."

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help but widen their eyes.

Lu Ming, actually killed the existence of the Seventh King of God so easily.

Divine King is fivefold, so powerful?

Han Ziling, known as the Fengdu Sword School, has several arrogances, but in Shen Jun Realm, she cannot cross two levels of war.

"Be careful, this kid has treasures, can resist the corrosion of blood mist, don't use blood mist to deal with him, directly attack him with a powerful force, Shen Jun Wu Zhong wants to pretend to be a ghost in front of the old man, and it's tender!"

A quasi-emperor in the Black Blood Temple sipped.

He believes that Lu Ming has treasures that can resist the corrosion of blood, so he is safe.

Just now, the master of the seven-layered prince of the Black Blood Palace, because of the carelessness, and seeing that Lu Ming was okay in the blood mist, and was a little stunned, then Lu Ming took the opportunity to be killed.

As long as they don't use treasures, they will crush Lu Ming with powerful force, and Lu Ming will die.

He thought that he would see Lu Ming's little trick clearly.

Lu Ming wants to use this to bluff them and scare them off, how is it possible? When is he a three-year-old child? So easy to bluff?

It's ridiculous!

"It turns out that it is awful, I will kill him!"

"I am coming too!"

The Black Blood Hall has two grumpy Black Blood Hall strongmen who rushed directly to the landing.

One prince is sevenfold, and the other is eightfold prince.

This time, they did not cast a **** mist, but pressed Lu Ming with strong force.

The two **** palm prints, condensed like substance, screamed towards the landing, and the energy was agitated, the strength was amazing, and Lu Ming immediately came to him.

"Weak!"

Lu Ming shook his head at random, stepped forward, his palms slashed out.

Puff...

A knife flashed through, two palm prints broke apart, and even the masters of the two Black Blood Halls were cut into two pieces, and then the remaining two pieces of body also exploded, destroying both form and spirit.

Spike, still spike!

Lu Ming now kills the prospective emperor with ease, and the **** monarch is eightfold and sevenfold, in front of him, as fragile as ants.

The people at the scene widened their eyes again.

The black blood palace quasi-emperor who thought everything was just opened, his mouth wide open, and he couldn't close for a long time. Then, his eyes showed anger and murderous opportunity.

Lu Ming, this is Chi Guoguo hitting his face.

And it was a snap, he seemed to feel that his face had become a pig's head.

"Dare to kill my black blood palace, boy, you are looking for death!"

The quasi-empire of the Black Blood Palace became angry and shouted, and actually shot himself, turned into a blood light, rushed towards the landing blast, and a **** knife light slashed to Lu Ming.

The prospective emperor shot, how powerful and majestic.

"Be careful, rewind..."

Han Ziling exclaimed, not wanting to see such a powerful Tianjiao fall.

However, Lu Ming's face was always calm, and in the calm, there was a touch of disdain.

To be honest, along the way, the Bing Yueteng clan, the sky locust clan, and the quasi-empire of the wing clan.

The quasi-empire of these powerful races, each of which has the fighting power above the quasi-empire of the Black Blood Palace.

In his view, the other party's light and flimsy power had no effect on him.

"It seems that now I want to put pressure on me and inspire my potential, only the Emperor..."

Lu Ming murmured, and then punched out.

boom!

The opponent's **** knife light collapsed directly, fisting, bombarding the opponent.

The quasi-empire of the Black Blood Palace didn't even scream, and his body exploded, destroying both form and spirit.

Quiet!

The scene suddenly fell into deathly silence.

Everyone's eyes widened, their mouths wide open, and they stared at Landing stunned.

Divine monarch is fivefold, one boxer killed a prospective emperor, how is this possible?

Are they blind?

Did Lu Ming hide his cultivation behavior?

However, they will never feel wrong. Lu Ming is indeed the five-fold cultivation of the Divine Monarch, and there is absolutely no hidden.

Divine King kills Quasi Emperor in five seconds, what kind of talent is this? What is this evil?

"Don't want to die, leave me!"

Lu Ming burst into tears, and the cold breath rolled towards the people in the Black Blood Palace.

"Boy, who are you? You dare to kill the people in our Black Blood Palace, you just wait for revenge!"

Someone shouted at the Black Blood Hall.

"Don't go yet?"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he stepped out in one step. The void was violent, and his energy was like a wave, and he was heading towards the black blood palace.

All of a sudden, hundreds of people were swept in by the wave of energy, screaming together, and then no breath.

Whether it is the Sevenfold of the Divine Monarch, the Eightfold of the Divine Monarch, and even the Quasi-Emperor.

Spike!

"Go, go!"

"Rewind!"

The people in the Black Blood Palace were finally afraid. Frightened roar, flying wildly into the distance.

Those who are plundering the blood jade don't dare to stay, they don't hate the length of their legs, and they quickly fly to the starry sky.

There are no leftovers in the blood palace.

Lu Ming's combat power is too strong, and the quasi-empire all directly kills. This kind of combat power is useless by many people. Unless the Divine Emperor makes a shot, they will not run, only a dead end.

"This..."

The Fengdu Jianpai people were stunned, and even forgot to pursue, and it took a while to react.

"This... this Xiongtai, thank you for your help!"

Han Ziling flew over and thanked with a fist.

"You're welcome, my ancestors used to be old with the Fengdu Jianpai. This time I traveled here. Just happened to such a thing, how can I just stand by and watch?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Ancestor and Fengdu Sword School are old?"

Han Ziling, as well as other Fengdu sword factions, had bright eyes.

They don't have much doubt. After all, Lu Ming's supernatural monster seems to be unnecessary to deceive them.

Chapter 3745: Do not believe

Han Ziling was even more beautiful, and her eyes rolled a few times. She said, "Little sister Han Ziling, what is Xitai called?"

"Muyun!"

Lu Ming said.

"It turned out to be a shepherd brother. This time, I would like to thank the shepherd brother for helping me. With such great grace, the Fengdu sword faction bears in mind, and also asks the shepherd brother to move the Fengdu sword faction, so that the Fengdu sword faction can do a little more!" Han Ziling said .

Hearing Han Ziling's words, Fengdu Jianpai people's eyes are also bright, they know Han Ziling's thoughts.

Resource Covenant, redistribute resource stars.

Want to occupy good resources, completely rely on strength to speak.

Therefore, the 18 forces will send some people to conduct a test.

The people who participated in the competition are all younger.

The younger generation's duel, and the younger generation can be geniuses cultivated by this school, or they can ask foreign aid.

After all, being able to get foreign aid is a manifestation of connections, and connections are also a type of strength.

Lu Ming's combat power, the real number is against the sky, such a powerful combat power is definitely a powerful foreign aid.

Han Ziling obviously wanted to first invite Lu Ming to the Fengdu Sword School, and then find an opportunity to ask Lu Ming to be the foreign aid of the Fengdu Sword School and help Fengdu Sword School.

"Alright!"

Lu Ming nodded, his heart filled with joy, and his face was quiet.

He likes nature is not the meaning of Fengdu sword school.

He was happy that his plan was half successful.

His purpose is very simple, that is to show strong strength, let the Fengdu sword faction look at his strength, and ask him to help Fengdu sword send out a war resource covenant, then Lu Ming can mention some conditions.

Seeing Lu Ming nodding, Han Ziling and Fengdu Jianpai people were overjoyed.

Next, they came to the resource star, there is a hall, as the residence of the guardians.

The Fengdu Jianpai people hosted a banquet and thanked Lu Ming for his help.

At the banquet, natural **** and tide flooded Lu Ming into a rare arrogant arrogance.

To be honest, a large part is their truth.

Divine monarchs are five-fold and can kill Quasi-Emperor in seconds. They don't say that they have seen it before.

In their eyes, Lu Ming is the world's rare demon arrogance.

After three trips, the wine left.

The next day, Lu Ming and Han Ziling set off for the Fengdu Jianpai headquarters.

Others can't leave with them, they need to be guarded here.

Fengdu Jianpai headquarters, called Fengduxing, is huge and prosperous.

Even in the starry sky, you can see mountains and peaks, and the Excalibur generally towers into the clouds, as if there are countless backwards there.

There are such peaks everywhere on the Fengdu star.

They flew towards the most majestic mountain peak. In the distance, they could see a brilliant beam of sword light, flying in the air, and they were all masters of the Fengdu sword faction.

Fengdu Sword School is considered good among the cosmic forces.

The God Emperor is not as simple as one or two, at least there are dozens or hundreds.

Although it is not as powerful as those races in the Honghuang Wanzu list, it is considered to be a middle-low level among cosmic forces.

Compared with one of the pseudo-cosmic forces of the Taixu Shrine, I do not know how many times worse.

With Han Ziling leading the way, they unimpeded and came to a tallest sword-shaped mountain.

At the top of the sword-shaped mountain, a grand palace was built.

This is the core of Fengdu Sword School.

They landed on the square outside.

"Brother Lu, wait for me here first. I will go in and report the situation of Blood Jade Star!"

Han Ziling said.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Han Ziling flew into the hall and went to report.

Lu Ming wandered around on the edge of the square.

This mountain peak, towering into the clouds, seems to be connected to the sky, looking up at the starry sky, looking down at the endless mountains and rivers, magnificent.

With such a high mountain, ordinary people naturally cannot get up, cannot breathe, and will suffocate to death.

Of course, for those who practice, there is naturally no problem at all.

It was not more than ten minutes before, and there were at least dozens of figures flying out of the hall.

Han Ziling is among them. Others, most of them are middle-aged men and old people, and only a few young people.

Everyone's eyes fell on Lu Ming, revealing a deep curiosity and incredible.

Han Ziling has detailed the situation on the Blood Jade Star.

It was Lu Ming who rescued them. Lu Ming repelled the people in the Black Blood Palace with his own strength, and the terrifying power of the war could easily kill the Quasi-Emperor.

The Divine Monarch is fivefold and can easily kill the Quasi-Emperor. Is this possible?

"Brother, this is the head of the school, the head of the king!"

Han Ziling pointed to a kind old man and said.

"Municipal Muyun, have seen the king's head!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Little brother is kind, this time, thanks to the help of the little brother, he only saved the loss on the blood jade star. This seat thanked the little brother for Fengduxing!"

The head of the king smiled.

"You're welcome, Zu Shang and Feng Du Jianpai are old. Since I met, naturally I wouldn't just stand by and watch!"

Lu Ming said.

"True performance!"

At this time, a discordant voice sounded.

Everyone's eyes looked at it, one of the young people said.

The young man looked like he was in his twenties, with a grim complexion, wearing a purple swordsman robe and exuding a sharp breath.

"Wang Changke, what do you mean?"

Han Ziling stared at her beautifully and said coldly.

"What do I mean by yourself? You know better than me. The Divine Monarch can kill the Emperor with five weights? And it is easy to beheaded. Do you think we are fools? Do the heads and elders are fools?"

Wang Changke sneered, his tone full of ridicule.

"What I said, the sentence is true. Not only I was present, but also on the Blood Jade Star, there were many people in the same door. If you don't believe it, you can invite them to confront!"

Han Ziling said, Wang Changke was scolded thousands of times in his heart.

But she knew Lu Ming's combat power well, so arrogant, generally have arrogance.

She also wanted to recruit Lu Ming as the foreign aid of Fengdu Jianpai and help Fengdu Jianpai participate in the resource covenant.

With Lu Ming joining, Fengdu Jianpai's strength will skyrocket.

But Wang Changke actually said this, she was really afraid that Lu Ming was angry and left directly.

"Han Ziling, do you have a leg with this kid? You want to lift this kid, but you are too high, God Jun killed the prospective emperor five times, ha ha..."

Wang Changke sneered again and again, and the sarcasm was more intense. When he looked at Lu Ming, his eyes were full of resentment.

He is also a arrogant of Fengdu Jianpai, and he likes Han Ziling, who has pursued frantically, but Han Ziling doesn't even kill him.

This made him angry.

But now, Han Ziling actually lifts Lu Ming in this way, he thinks that Lu Ming and Han Ziling must have a leg, even more resentful to Lu Ming.

"What's this kid like me?"

Wang Changke yelled in his heart, wishing that Lu Ming would step on his feet, and let Han Ziling see who was the genius.

Chapter 3746: one move

"Wang Changke, you...you bullshit!"

Han Ziling's face was flushed, her body trembling, and she glared at Wang Changke.

"Am I talking nonsense? Haha, the Divine Monarch easily killed the Quasi-Emperor and repelled so many masters in the Black Blood Palace. For such ridiculous reasons, the fool knows that it is false. You are so exalting this kid, what is it that he has a leg with him? "

"I really didn't expect that you are such a woman, Han Ziling, I was so disgusting to you before, really disgusting!"

Wang Changke sneered again and again.

During this process, the head of the king, as well as other people from the Fengdu sword faction, kept silent.

To be honest, they don't quite believe what Han Ziling said is true, because it is too exaggerated and incredible.

It's not bad to let Wang Chang try!

Lu Ming watched with cold eyes, these people's thoughts were also clear.

He is not angry but happy. This Wang Changke is so cute. This is helping him.

He naturally knew that it was hard to convince people that Han Ziling said so.

If you want to convince the people of Fengdu Sword School, even if you are asking for him, you have to show strong strength.

Originally, he was considering how to find an excuse to show his strength, but no, Wang Changke came to the door.

"Zi Ling, who is this product, how can you spit feces, like a fool?"

Lu Ming deliberately walked into Han Ziling, called very intimately, and glanced at Wang Changke with disdain.

"I..."

After listening to Lu Ming's intimacy, Han Ziling turned red and was at a loss for a while.

Seeing this look of Han Ziling, Han Ziling and Lu Ming were more convinced that Wang Changke was completely blown up.

The flame of his envy erupted from his body, as if the whole person would explode.

In an instant, his eyes turned red, and he stared at the land and snarled, screaming, "Boy, what are you talking about, what are you talking about?"

"Look, your ears are bad!"

Lu Ming sighed.

boom!

Wang Changke was completely exploded, and all his body was covered with angry flames in every pore.

Today, he will not brutalize Lu Ming, he will be struck by his own angry flame.

"Shen Jun can kill the prospective emperor in five layers, let me try it, is it true!"

Wang Changke roared, a powerful breath burst out, and Jian Qi rushed into the night.

Keng!

The long sword came out of the sheath, and Wang Changke's sword became one, turning into a dazzling sword light, piercing Lu Ming, which was amazingly fast.

Wang Changke, also a six-level cultivation practice of the Divine Monarch, is extremely talented, and is a great arrogant for Fengdu Sword School.

He broke out with all his strength, and in the Divine Monarch Realm, he could cross one level of war and challenge the existence of the Sevenfold Divine Monarch.

In the Divine Monarch Realm, it is already a great genius demon to cross a level war. As for the Divine Monarch's five killings of the Emperor Emperor, he did not believe him, and one thousand and ten thousand disbelief.

The sword light was extremely sharp, penetrating the void, and piercing Lu Ming's throat.

Wang Zhangmen and others stared momentarily, trying to see how Lu Ming resisted this trick.

Of course, he is ready to shoot at any time. If Lu Ming is invincible, he will be killed if he is in danger, he will save Lu Ming.

After all, Lu Ming has no grievances with them, and he has a good relationship with Han Ziling, but can't let Lu Ming die here, Han Han cold.

Han Ziling is also a pride of Fengdu Sword School.

Seeing that Wang Changke's sword light is about to pierce Lu Ming's eyebrows.

Lu Ming remained motionless.

"It really is fake!"

The head of the king sighed.

Although reason tells him that what Han Ziling said before is mostly fake, perhaps the relationship between Han Ziling and Lu Ming is really what Wang Changke can say.

But deep in his heart, he did not have a hint of fantasy, fantasy is true.

So, he absolutely did not hesitate to invite Lu Ming as the foreign aid of the Fengdu sword faction to participate in this resource covenant.

Although, this probability is very small, almost impossible.

The power in his body was working, and he was about to prepare to rescue Lu Ming.

But the next moment, his movements stiffened.

Because at this time, Lu Ming has moved.

Lu Ming stretched out **** lightly. It seemed that he shot slowly, but in fact it was amazingly fast. Before Wang Changke's Jianguang stabbed him, he was already in front of him.

Then grab a random clip and clamp the tip of Wang Changke's Excalibur.

Wang Changke's movements stopped directly, his figure, suspended in mid-air, and the long sword in his hand, could no longer move forward.

blocked!

The head of the king, as well as the elders of the Fengdu sword faction, were dumbfounded and there.

They thought that Lu Ming might be able to block Wang Changke's attack, but he never dreamed that Lu Ming would use this method to block Wang Changke's attack.

The sword that Wang Changke just used was obviously using his full strength. He wanted to give Lu Ming a good look, beat Lu Ming down, and expose Lu Ming and Han Ziling. So the power of that sword is very amazing.

But such a sword was caught by Lu Ming with two fingers, understatement.

Lu Ming looked, effortlessly.

"No, it's impossible..."

Wang Changke shouted, it is difficult to accept this fact.

"Die me, die me..."

Wang Changke's eyes are blood red and he is going crazy. He really wants to lose to Lu Ming's hands. How shameful is he?

With his divine power, he was flaming and he was desperate.

Divine power was poured into the sword, and the strongest attack erupted. He wanted to break through Lu Ming's defense and assassinate Lu Ming.

However, nothing is moving!

Lu Ming's **** are like two immortal mountains. How can Ren Wang Changke explode and urge his long sword is the same.

"Rubbish!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, and then his strength exploded, and **** shook hard.

Buzz!

The long sword in Wang Changke's hands shook wildly, then cracked with a few clicks.

The surging power has long followed the long sword into the body of Wang Changke.

Wang Changke screamed. His body was like an arrow off the string. He flew back and forth and fell heavily on the ground. He vomited blood violently, twitching all over his body, like a cramp.

Fiasco!

Without the slightest suspense of fighting, Wang Chang could be in the hands of Lu Ming, just like a baby, fragile and vulnerable.

Awesome!

The head of the king, the elders of the Fengdu sword faction, his eyes light up.

Although Lu Ming's strength was exaggerated to say that he could kill Quasi-Emperor, it was not trivial.

Wang Changke broke out with all his strength, enough to fight against the existence of Shenjun Qizhong, and Lu Ming could easily crush Wang Changke, whose strength is at least equivalent to that of Shenjun Qizhong, or even more than that.

Such fighting power is absolutely useful in the resource covenant.

After a while, the talents recovered.

Among all the people, only Han Ziling looks as usual. This result has long been her expectation. Wang Changke dare to challenge Lu Ming, isn't he looking for abuse?

"Sure enough, it's a hero, so let me meet you!"

A middle-aged man stepped out.

Chapter 3747: Are facts

A middle-aged big man stepped out, facing Lu Ming, and a strong breath filled out, pressing against Lu Ming.

Quasi-Emperor!

This is a quasi-imperial character.

He wants to challenge Lu Ming.

"Liu Qiang, you are an elder, how can you do it with your juniors?"

Wang Zhang's brow furrowed and scowled lightly.

Lu Ming's strength just showed him so much that he had solicited his thoughts, so he made a stop, but he didn't stop it too much. In fact, he also wanted to see if Lu Ming really had a quasi-imperial power.

"Master, the younger brother Yunyun can defeat the quasi-emperor. The disciples are really curious. They want to discuss with the younger brother Yunyun. There is no other intention. Please also complete the master!"

Liu Qiang bowed his salute.

"Little Brother Muyun, this..."

Wang Zhangmen looked at Lu Ming with embarrassment.

"Come on, let's go!"

Lu Ming replied that this person challenged him to meet his wishes. In this way, Fengdu Jianpai would pay more attention to him.

Lu Ming is so simple, but let Wang Zhang, Liu Qiang and others stunned slightly.

Lu Ming is so confident, does he really have the fighting power that Han Ziling said?

But how is this possible?

It is already a miracle that Lu Ming can easily defeat Wang Changke.

Divine prince is fivefold, can it really defeat the prospective emperor.

"impossible!"

Liu Qiang shook his head hard in his heart. He walked from the five princes of the prince to the quasi-empire all the way. He knew the gap between the two realms. If he wanted to cross this gap, it was simply a dream.

"Then you can't hurt you when you order it!"

The king said.

"Relax!"

Liu Qiang replied, his eyes flashed, his feet stepped on the ground, his body was like a big mountain, rushed to Lu Ming, a punch came out, the space shattered like a rag, the violent power swept like a storm Xiang Luming.

He promised Wang's head to stop, but as soon as he shot, he went all out.

He secretly has a very good relationship with Wang Changke. It can be said that he is the person of Wang Changke's vein. Just now Wang Changke was so miserable by Lu Ming. He must definitely avenge Wang Changke.

Therefore, he will take the initiative to quasi-imperial level, challenge Lu Ming a junior.

The violent power is shaking and shaking.

"Waste him for me, waste him, waste this shit..."

At this moment, Wang Changke had reluctantly recovered, and stared at Ming Ming with anger, and looked forward to Lu Ming's suppression by Liu Qiang, or even to be abolished.

A ray of divine light appeared on the palm of the king's door.

He was ready to shoot, and once the situation was wrong, he would save Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's strength is very strong. At least, among the younger generation of Fengdu Jianpai, the combat power can be compared with Lu Ming. At most, there is only one person. He cannot let Lu Ming be scrapped by Liu Qiang.

At this moment, Lu Ming shot, punched out with a punch, against Liu Qiang's punch.

boom!

This punch came out, the sky shook, the space exploded, and the terrifying punch pressure was even more terrifying than Liu Qiang's.

"This..."

Wang Zhangmen et al.'s eyes widened uncontrollably.

The expert knows whether it is there or not.

The two haven't formally fought yet. The head of the king and some elders of the Fengdu sword faction can see that Lu Ming's punch is really terrifying.

"not good!"

Liu Qiang's face also changed wildly, his heart beating fiercely.

He felt a terrible punch, and pressed towards him, so terrifying that he couldn't fight it.

But now it is too late to change.

In this situation, once he changed his moves, he would face Lu Ming's storm offensive, and he was defeated.

In this case, we can only resist the scalp.

Liu Qiang roared, and used every trace of strength from his body, and banged it out with his fists.

boom!

The fists of the two finally collided together, as the two planets collided and then exploded.

Horrible energy, crazy swept all directions, want to engulf the entire mountain.

However, a wave of power from Wang Zhang's door, a force swept out like a spring breeze, and the energy generated by the collision between Lu Ming and Liu Qiang was quietly blocked.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

The head of the king, by no means an ordinary **** emperor, is definitely above the weight of the **** emperor. It is very powerful. Even if Lu Ming explodes with all his strength, the ball is not an opponent.

what!

With a scream, accompanied by the sound of broken bones, Liu Qiang's body flew back, stepped into Wang Changke's footsteps, fell to the ground, and spouted a sip of blood.

One of his arms was completely broken, and he fell down weakly.

Liu Qiang, a quasi-imperial level, was a trick, was seconds!

The scene was silent.

Everyone stared at Landing with a daze.

Lu Ming, actually defeated the quasi-imperial master, and it was a spike.

He is just a fivefold prince!

The Divine King is fivefold, and actually has such a combat power, which is too unnatural.

It turned out that everything Han Ziling said before was true.

Now, no one will doubt anymore, what Han Ziling said just now, because the facts are before me.

"No... no... this is not true, I must be dreaming, yes, I must be dreaming..."

Wang Changke shook his head blankly. He could hardly accept this fact. He preferred to believe that this was his dream.

But a gust of wind blew through his wounds, telling him that it was true, that it was not a dream.

"Why, why?"

Wang Changke roared in his heart, unacceptable, especially what he just said.

'God's fivefold can kill the prospective emperor? And it is easy to beheaded, do you think we are fools? When the head and the elders are fools? '

What he just said was still in his ears, but at this time, it seemed to be slaps one by one and slapped on his face.

Just now, he also mocked Lu Ming and suspected Lu Ming, saying that Han Ziling and Lu Ming had one leg and deliberately lifted Lu Ming.

It turned out that everything was his own wishful thinking

And everything that Han Ziling said is a fact.

Lu Ming, indeed a demon arrogant, killed the prospective emperor with the five-level realm of the **** prince.

The facts just now are before us.

Lu Ming defeated Liu Qiang in a boxing fight. If he continues to shoot, Liu Qiang will die.

In fact, they didn't know that Lu Ming had been merciful just now, otherwise Liu Qiang was dead.

"Great, great!"

At this moment, the king's head murmured to himself, trembling with excitement.

If Lu Ming's combat powers help them fight for the resource covenant, the help is absolutely amazing. It can help the Fengdu sword faction and obtain better resources.

In each of the previous resource covenants, the Fengdu sword faction was ranked among the last five of the eighteen forces in the Tiehai star field group, and it never rushed into the top ten.

If there is help from Lu Ming, maybe he can rush into the top ten and create the history of Fengdu Sword School.

Keep it, you must keep Lu Ming at all costs.

The head of the king's eyes was bright, and he made up his mind.

Chapter 3748: Lu Ming

The resource covenant carried out by the 18 forces of the Tiehai Xingyu Group relies on strength to allocate resources.

The stronger the strength, the higher the ranking in the resource covenant, the better resources can be obtained.

And to obtain better resources, the more resources, the strength of the martial arts will naturally become stronger and stronger. This will form a benign cycle, and in the next resource covenant, we will achieve better results and obtain better resources.

The weak forces will fall into a vicious circle and become weaker and weaker.

Therefore, Lu Ming is too important for Fengdu Sword School.

"Hahaha, the old man practiced for dozens of star years, and he has seen countless geniuses in his life, but today I finally saw what a real genius and a real master of the world!"

"Muyun's talent is really the only thing in the life of an old man!"

The head of the king laughed, all appreciated, and by the way eased the atmosphere.

"Master Wang is welcome!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Come and come, Brother Muyun has great gratitude to the Fengdu Sword School. This place will host a banquet to catch the wind and dust for Brother Muyun!"

Wang Zhangdao said, little brothers bit by bit, called very affectionate.

"No need, the juniors still have important things to do, this is goodbye!"

Lu Ming said.

"Brother, are you leaving now?"

Han Ziling said anxiously.

"Good!" Lu Ming nodded.

"Brother, some little people, you don't need to bother..."

Han Ziling stared at Wang Changke bitterly, very anxious.

When Lu Ming and her came before, they didn't say they had to leave, but they had to leave now, saying that there were important things, clearly an excuse, but in fact they were unhappy.

In fact, where did she know that Lu Ming didn't want to leave, he retired in order to make demands for himself.

"Why is Brother Muyun going to leave as soon as he comes? I have something to tell me, I will do my best to help!"

The head of the king said quickly, and he was also anxious.

Just kidding, I can't wait for such an arrogance to come, and just let Lu Ming go. Isn't he going to vomit blood?

"The juniors do have something to do, and should not stay longer!"

Lu Ming still shook his head and would leave with a fist.

"Wait a minute, Brother Muyun wait!"

The head of the king hurriedly shouted, and then gritted his teeth, saying: "Mr. Yunyun, actually, the old man has one thing. I want to ask the younger brother Yunyun to help, and ask the younger brother Yunyun to agree!"

Seeing that Lu Ming was going to leave, Wang Zhang's master did not hide, and quickly uttered his purpose.

"Look for me to help? Wang Zhangmen laughed. The younger generation is only the five-fold cultivation of the Divine King, and Fengdu Jianpai God Emperor is not rare. Why should the younger generation help?"

Lu Ming was very happy in his heart, but his face was quiet, and he asked for some reason, pretending to be silly.

"Can Brother Muyun know the resource covenant of the Tiehai star field group?"

The king said.

"Slightly heard!"

Lu Ming said.

"This is the case. The brothers of the Yunyun talent are unparalleled. The Fengdu sword faction wants to invite the brothers of the Yunyun sword to become foreign aid to the Fengdu sword faction and help the Fengdu sword faction to participate in the resource covenant. Of course, regardless of the ranking, the Fengdu sword faction Will always give you a generous reward, and will not let the little brother down!"

The king said.

"It turns out to be a resource covenant!"

Lu Ming nodded and frowned, looking like he was thinking.

Wang Zhangmen and others are nervously waiting for Lu Ming's answer, and hope Lu Ming can agree.

Joining the Resource Covenant is not something that can be done by coercion. Lu Ming must agree, otherwise coercion is useless.

Moreover, they dare not force Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's talent, Lu Ming's combat power, is simply a strong metamorphosis.

Can such evil spirits be cultivated by ordinary forces?

They suspected that Lu Ming came out of a certain terrorist force and came out to hone it.

If they dared to force Lu Ming, the Fengdu Sword School would not need to exist in case of a pass.

Lu Ming pretended to think for a while, and said: "Originally, looking at the face of Zi Ling girl, Fengdu Jian sent this busy, I want to help..."

This remark made Wang Zhangmen and other people's eyes bright, and gave Han Ziling a glance, revealing a look like this, and thought Lu Ming took a fancy to Han Ziling.

Han Ziling's face was also slightly red, adding a bit more beauty.

"However, Fengdu Sword School, it seems that some people do not welcome me. I stay here, wouldn't it be self-seeking..."

Lu Mingdao, if pointed.

Everyone can hear that, Lu Ming said Wang Changke and Liu Qiang.

Wang Changke's face became pig liver color.

Wang Zhangmen and other people naturally understand what they want.

"Little brother, some people in Fengdu Jianpai have no eyes, so I let them apologize to you!"

With that, Wang Zhang's eyes turned to Wang Changke and Liu Qiang, scolding: "You two, have you not apologized to Muyun Brothers?"

"Head, I...I..."

Wang Changke's face was extremely ugly, and he stared at Wang's head in a daze.

Before him, he still ridiculed Lu Ming, despised Lu Ming, and then provoked Lu Ming. He was suppressed by Lu Ming's move, and the shame had already been lost.

Now, he has to apologize to Lu Ming for his guilt, which is harder than killing him.

He almost vomited blood and suffocated.

"Don't apologize to Muyun Brothers? Do you want the old man to invite you?"

The head of the king added a tone, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Wang Changke and Liu Qiang shuddered.

Obviously, the head of the king was already angry, and they did not dare to violate the head of the king.

In the end, they could only grit their teeth and clenched their fists at Lu Ming, saying: "Just now we have no eyes, please forgive me!"

"Is this an attitude of apology?"

Lu Ming said lightly, obviously dissatisfied.

Wang Changke's teeth were almost broken.

But when he saw the sharp eyes of Wang's head, he did not dare to refute.

thump!

Liu Qiang was very simple, he knelt down directly, kowtowed to Lu Ming, please forgive Lu Ming.

"This attitude is okay, how about you?"

Lu Ming looked to Wang Changke.

"Ahhhhhh..."

Wang Changke yelled madly in his heart, suffocating, suffocating incomparably, he was almost suffocating to explode.

He wished for an outbreak, and he blamed Lu Ming and the king.

But in the end, he still didn't dare.

thump!

In the end, he knelt down in humiliation and blamed Lu Ming.

"It's almost the same!"

Lu Ming nodded lightly, then looked at the head of Wang, and said: "Wang, please ask me to help Fengdu Sword School, but it is not impossible, but I still have a condition."

"What conditions, little brother, come on!"

The king said.

"There are many people, so let's talk about another place!"

Lu Ming said.

Wang Zhangke little bit, let Wang Changke wait for others to retreat.

A moment later, among the head halls, there was only the head of the king, and there were two confidant elders of the head of the king, plus Han Ziling and Lu Ming.

"What conditions does the little brother have? Now we can say that we will not pass it on!"

The king said.

"I need a new identity, a complete identity!"

Lu Ming stated his conditions.

Chapter 3749: Coincidence, new identity

"New identity?"

Wang Zhangmen and others were stunned. What are the conditions?

"I want to be a Heavenly Soldier, but if I become a Heavenly Soldier, Heavenly Soldier will investigate the ins and outs of this person, but I have been practicing in a secret place since I was born. This time when I was born, it can be said that it was blank before. I am afraid Cannot pass the Tiangong exploration, so a new identity is needed!"

Lu Mingdao explained the reason.

"It turns out so!"

Wang Zhangmen and others nodded.

Lu Ming said, they can understand.

Tiangong's investigation of Tianbing is indeed very strict.

Lu Ming has never been born before. This is the first time he was born. His previous identity is indeed a blank piece of paper. It is really troublesome to want to be a heaven soldier.

Therefore, Lu Ming wants a new identity.

Moreover, with Lu Ming's talent, they will not doubt whether Lu Ming will succeed.

With Lu Ming's talents can't succeed, how many people can succeed in the vast universe?

However, it is also very troublesome to give Lu Ming a new identity.

There are many disciples of Fengdu Jianpai, and many disciples who fall outside each year.

They are free to find a disciple who has fallen and let Lu Ming become this disciple.

However, each person's life breath is different.

Let Lu Ming pretend to be a person, then that person's friends and relatives will know very well that Lu Ming is fake, and if the Tiangong comes in to check, he can easily find out.

They frowned and thought.

Moreover, this matter is very risky.

In case of counterfeiting, they were found out by Tiangong, they Fengdu Jianpai could not walk around without food.

Cheating Tiangong is a big sin.

However, this time the resource covenant is too important. Lu Ming's strength is too much for them, so it is a pity to give up Lu Ming.

Lu Ming also understands this truth, so before showing his strong strength, Fengdu Jianpai was reluctant.

"I have a way!"

At this moment, an elder on the side spoke.

This elder is named Chen Tong.

"any solution?"

Wang Ming, Lu Ming's eyes are all bright.

"I know there is a disciple outside the door, and coincidentally, the name of this disciple is also called Muyun!"

"This Muyun is not talented, cowardly and low-key, hiding in a remote place for cultivation all the year round, Fengdu Jianpai, few people know him, and I only know this person by accident!"

"Some time ago, this Muyun went out to practice and did not come back. Most of them fell outside. Let the little brother of Muyun take over this identity. I believe no one can know that it is fake."

Chen Tongdao.

"There are such disciples, good!"

The eyes of the king's head were also bright.

"But Wang Changke, Liu Qiang and others have seen Brother Muyun, and I'm afraid it will be in trouble!"

Chen Tongdao.

"It's okay, I will try to delete the previous memories of the two of them. As for the other elders, don't worry about this!"

The king said.

Several people discussed it again and settled down.

Let Lu Ming become the outside disciple of Fengdu Sword School, Muyun.

Chen Tong will send Lu Ming's previous materials to Lu Ming for viewing, to reduce the flaws in Lu Ming's body.

After deliberation, Lu Ming also promised to help Fengdu Jian send out to participate in the resource covenant, and will go all out.

"Brother Muyun, let me take you to the place where Muyun lives!"

Chen Tongdao.

Lu Ming nodded. Since he wants to install it, he will naturally install it like a little.

Lu Ming followed Chen Tong, left here, and flew towards Fengduxing.

Fengdu Star is very large. The entire Fengdu Star is the Fengdu Sword School headquarters, but there are also differences between prosperity and non-prosperity.

Soon after, they came to the other side of Fengduxing. In front of them, there was a small sword-shaped mountain, which was totally incomparable with those of the previous sword-shaped mountain.

On the sword-shaped peak, there is a small courtyard.

The two landed in the other courtyard.

"Here is the place where "Muyun" lives and cultivates. That "Muyun" has a cowardly character, low talent, and no gregariousness. He cultivates here all the year round, and the whole Fengdu sword faction knows very few of this person! "

Chen Tong introduced.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded with satisfaction.

The more low-key 'Muyun' used to be, the better it is for him now.

"Little brother, you live here, I will sort out the information of the "Muyun" to you, and, half a year later, it will be the Resource Covenant!"

Chen Tongdao.

Lu Ming nodded, and then Chen Tong left.

"Hey, Tiangong doesn't know when to start recruiting soldiers!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Before, he also asked the question of Wang Zhangmen and others, and they could not speak of them.

Because the Tiangong recruits the soldiers, there is no fixed time.

Apart from Tiangong, no one knows when the next time Tiangong recruits heavenly soldiers.

Lu Ming has no choice but to start a new identity first, while practicing, while waiting.

Lu Ming stopped here, and with his hand, jade charms emerged.

These jade charms were obtained by Lu Ming from the Tianyue Shenguo site, especially the last treasure trove, and they got a lot.

In each piece of jade, a secret technique is recorded.

Here, there are hundreds of secret techniques.

Lu Ming looked at them one by one.

"It's cold wind, never practiced..."

"Destroy the palm of your heart, have already practiced..."

"Happiness, no practice..."

Lu Ming looked at the past and selected the secret techniques he had already practiced.

One day later, hundreds of secret techniques were selected.

There are two hundred and ten secret techniques, which Lu Ming has not practiced.

There are various types of occult techniques, and even some occult techniques, which are simply chicken ribs, do not have much effect, but Lu Ming's comers refused and all planned to practice.

Whatever secrets he has, there are more benefits.

Lu Ming began to practice occult, a variety of occult techniques, turned into occult runes, and was fused into cells by Lu Ming.

Half a month later, Chen Tong brought the materials from 'Muyun'. Lu Ming remembered that he had more confidence in his heart.

Then continue to practice secret art.

In another half month, Han Ziling found Lu Ming.

"Brother, we Fengdu Jianpai are preparing to send people to plunder the resources of other forces, are you interested?"

Han Ziling said.

"Looting the resources of other forces? What resources?"

Lu Ming asked, moving.

"There are all kinds of resources, including metal mines, **** medicine fields, jade mines, etc.!"

Han Ziling said.

As the resource covenant draws nearer, the major forces secretly plunder resources more and more frequently and become more and more powerful.

The Fengdu sword faction is naturally impossible to be passively beaten, and they will also send masters to steal the resources of other forces in secret.

Han Ziling, thought of Lu Ming for the first time.

Under the Divine Emperor, Lu Ming's combat power is absolutely invincible. With Lu Ming joining, the road of looting will be very smooth.

Chapter 3750: Purple Moon God Iron

"Okay, but I need a metal resource mine!"

Lu Ming said.

The cultivation and evolution of the ball is inseparable from metal materials, and most of the magic weapons are also made of metallic materials.

In the Kingdom of the Gods of Heaven and Earth, although Lu Ming received a large number of magic weapons, who would think that there are too many resources?

With the appetite of the ball, those magic weapons may not be able to support much time.

Therefore, metal type materials are more beneficial.

Immediately, Lu Ming followed Han Ziling and headed towards the headquarters of Fengdu Jianpai.

"Brother, you wear this robe!"

On the way, Han Ziling gave Lu Ming a robe. Lu Ming put it on, and the whole person was completely wrapped in the robe. Then, Lu Ming condensed his breath and the taboo power lurked in every cell in his body. The others, He couldn't figure out his specific behavior at all.

The power of taboo is scattered among various cells. As long as Lu Ming does not want others to discover his cultivation behavior, others will not be able to discover it, unless cultivation cultivation is too high.

Soon, the two came to a hall.

The hall is very wide, there are already hundreds of people here, and everyone is wrapped in black robe.

Lu Ming and Han Ziling merged into the crowd and waited.

About half an hour later, people came one after another. At this moment, there were more than 500 people in the hall.

"Okay, people are almost here. This time our goal is to be the Purple Moon God Iron Planet in the Black Blood Temple, to plunder the other party's Purple Moon God Iron!"

Suddenly, a voice rang out from the crowd.

One of the men in black robe took off his hood and was an old man.

This old man is a quasi-imperial master of Fengdu Jianpai and a guardian of Fengdu Jianpai.

Fengdu sword factions are all quasi-imperial masters.

As for the elders, they are all **** emperors.

"Yes, protect the law!"

Everyone answered.

"set off!"

The law protector gave the order.

The crowd flew out of the hall and came to the entrance of a wormhole.

Reaching this level of cosmic-level forces of the Fengdu sword faction, the use of wormholes has been quite mature. One by one, the wormholes penetrate through all places like a railway, connecting the various places together.

Through the wormhole, they quickly left the territory ruled by the Fengdu sword faction and entered the territory of the Black Blood Palace.

The Black Blood Palace is quite strong in the Tiehai Star field group. Although it does not rank in the top ten, it is also very close. The last resource alliance ranked eleven, which is much stronger than the Fengdu sword faction.

However, the Black Blood Palace and Fengdu Sword faction have been complaining for a long time, and the two forces often have friction.

No, as the resource covenant is approached, the friction between the two forces will become more intense, and it is also the most powerful to rob resource planets of each other.

Last time, the Black Blood Palace sent a large number of masters to plunder the Blood Jade Star. If Lu Ming did not appear, Han Ziling and others would be in danger.

This time, Fengdu Sword School is about to plunder the Purple Moon God Iron Planet in the Black Blood Palace.

Of course, the Fengdu sword faction looted the resource planet of the Black Blood Palace, not only a group of them, but actually six hacks to rob the six different resource planets of the Black Blood Palace.

They walked secretly and walked away from the starry sky. After a while, they finally came to Ziyuexing.

Ziyuexing is a resource planet with many Ziyueshen iron ore mines.

The Purple Moon God Iron is an important material for refining artifacts, and some of the Purple Moon God Iron can even refine emperor-level artifacts.

It is an important source of income for the Black Blood Palace.

In front, a purple planet is suspended in the air, like a purple orb, suspended in the air, which is extremely beautiful.

"Wait a minute, we will directly look for the most dense place in the mine to break in, and plunder the Purple Moon God Iron, and whoever plunders it will belong to whom!"

The law protector.

Many people's eyes flashed fiery.

As long as the looted, it belongs to who, everyone secretly rubbed their hands, ready to fight.

"On the Purple Moon Star, those rich light spots are the places where the Purple Moon God iron is rich. You see, there is a piece over there, the purple is especially rich, and we will start from there!"

Dharma points to Ziyuexing.

Lu Ming looked.

Sure enough, although the purple moon star is purple all over, its color also has shades.

In some places, the color is darker, and the place referred to by the protector is a very intense light spot.

"set off!"

With the order of the law protector, they turned into a stream of black streamers, rushing towards the Purple Moon God Iron Star at an amazing speed.

In just ten seconds, they crossed a distance of hundreds of millions of miles and came to the surface of Purple Moon Star.

"The enemy attacked, someone looted the Purple Moon God Iron!"

A roar spread all over the world.

The surface of the Purple Moon God iron naturally has the master patrol of the Black Blood Palace.

At this moment, a team of more than a dozen people found the Fengdu Jianpai people, screamed and spread the news.

Everyone did not care, and was found to be normal.

They are looting, not stealing.

"kill!"

The guardian shouted and took the lead in killing the past.

"Retreat, retreat!"

More than a dozen people in the Black Blood Palace dare to stop Lu Ming from flying crazy towards Ziyuexing.

However, it was too late.

The speed of the prospective emperor was too fast, a few flashes, and he caught up with a dozen people in the Black Blood Palace.

Keng!

The sound of Jianming sounded, and dozens of sword lights burst out from the hands of the protector, illuminating the starry sky.

More than a dozen people in the Black Blood Palace were directly killed by Jianguang.

"Rush through!"

The dharma protector shouted, and took the Fengdu sword faction toward the biggest spot.

After rushing closer, I discovered that the huge light spot was a purple mountain.

The purple mountains are connected together, the range is very broad, and you can't see the side at a glance.

Below these purple mountains, all are purple moon **** iron.

"Someone plundered!"

"defense!"

In the purple mountains, the figures flashed, and the black blood masters who guarded the place gathered together. There were also a few hundred people, but there were fewer people than the Fengdu sword faction, about three hundred people.

"Kill the past!"

The guardian shouted and killed the past.

Others rushed along.

咻咻咻...

Before the person arrived, the splendid sword light burst out, and in an instant, more than five hundred sword lights, beheaded to the people in the Black Blood Palace.

"Sure enough, it is the miscellaneous pieces of Fengdu sword faction, block them!"

In the Black Blood Hall, someone shouted, and then the blood mist filled.

Hundreds of masters of the Black Blood Palace all shot, and there seemed to be a sea of blood in the sky.

Boom!

Hundreds of sword lights were cut above the blood sea, and the blood sea violently shook, but in the end blocked the bombardment of the sword light.

"Not right!"

At that moment, the protector's face changed.

And masters such as Han Ziling, his face also changed.

It's not right, this time they came out and looted, they are all elite, all masters who are all above the six levels of Shenjun.

They came prepared and suddenly attacked. The Black Blood Palace guarding here should not be able to stop their attack.

After all, there are many resource planets in the Black Blood Palace.