

D Emperor 381

Chapter 381: Step to death

"What? How is it possible?"

Everyone in the audience widened their eyes.

The movement here has alarmed the people in the city, and seven or eight people flew into the sky to watch.

These seven or eight people obviously paid ten million spirit crystals and entered the city to take refuge.

"Bold!"

Skull black robe roared.

The eyes of a dozen other youths in the Demon Palace also cooled, and a strong breath erupted from their bodies, pressing against Lu Ming.

The genius of World War II who can assassinate a Wuzong mountain with five peaks is definitely a genius of three wars.

"Boy, dare to kill my ghost hall, even if you are the talent of the three wars, you will die today!"

One of the youths from the Demon Palace drank coldly, and his breath was extremely horrible, reaching the peak of Wuzong's sixthfold.

He and the skull black robe who had been talking before were the strongest of the dozen youths in the Demon Palace.

"Really? Then see who killed who?"

Lu Ming single-handedly held the gun and walked towards the city step by step.

"Kill! Shoot together, kill him!"

The skeleton black robe waved his hand. Suddenly, dozens of youths in the Demon Palace shouted, their bodies flashed rapidly, and the whole body was filled with black light, and dozens of sword lights struck Lu Ming.

More than a dozen masters joined forces, and even an ordinary Wuzong Jiuzhong's early masters had to be smashed into scum instantly.

Don't say that Lu Ming is a talent of three wars, even if he is a talent of four wars, he will die.

But is it possible for the talents of the four wars?

But what they couldn't dream of was that Lu Ming was already a talent of the Fourth World War before the wind had broken through. He now surpassed the Fourth World War.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, his figure rose into the sky, and then stepped out.

This step is integrated into the trend of wind and fire.

boom!

Just like Jiulong stepping through the sky, patrolling the world.

This step, ignoring the number, burst out.

bump! bump!

The geniuses of more than a dozen ghost halls, all those under Wuzong's weight of six, directly burst apart without even screaming.

Wu Zong, who weighed more than six, also spurted blood in one mouthful, and his body crackled and rattled. I didn't know how many bones he had broken.

Even the two geniuses of Wuzong's six-fold peak, spurted blood and withdrew.

"This this..."

Song Yu, Song Jing, and the dozen or so young people who took refuge in the city, all their eyes were stunned, their mouths wide open, and they kept breathing.

This scene is really terrifying.

A foot out, a dozen geniuses in the demon palace, will be injured if they die.

Even the two geniuses of Wuzong's six-fold peak were spouting blood.

The key point is that Lu Mingcai Wu Zong's five-fold pre-stage, how is this possible? This is a few battles? How can there be such a master in the world?

"Damn, damn, go, go quickly, this person is a peerless demon, let's leave first, wait for Brother Moon to come back and kill him!"

The skeleton black robe shouted, and it was terrified.

"Now want to go? Late!"

Lu Ming sneered, then stepped out again.

Jiulong Tiantian.

Boom~!

The earth and the earth shook, and the disciples of Wuzong's six-fold ghost demon palace, who were seriously injured, screamed, their bodies could no longer bear, and burst open.

Even the geniuses of the two Wuzong Sixth Peak peaks, their bodies seemed to be hit by a 10,000-meter giant mountain, with a crackling noise all over their bodies, blood in their mouths, don't spurt like money.

Both of them are geniuses at the level of evil spirits, and both slightly surpassed the level of talents of World War II.

"Run, run, run!"

The two of them roared wildly in their hearts, and their fears were so extreme that they turned into two rainbow lights and fled wildly.

"dead!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, his hands waved vigorously, two guns burst into the air, and instantly crossed the space, stab at the two.

Poof!

One of them was directly pierced by the gun-man's heart, and gave an unwilling roar, and his body fell to the ground.

And the skeleton black robe responded a little faster, and he avoided the key point, but one arm was stabbed by the gun and burst open.

"Beast, my ghost hall will not let you go, next time, I will break you up!"

A voice full of resentment sounded from a distance, and in a blink of an eye, the skeleton black robe disappeared.

"Want to go?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed coldly and stepped out again, Lu Ming's body disappeared instantly.

Everyone left with a face of dementia.

Lu Ming cast a step in the sky and stepped out of Jiulong, which was ten miles away. When Lu Ming appeared ten miles away, his brow furrowed.

The young man's breath suddenly disappeared, disappeared without a trace.

Lu Ming glanced and found no trace.

"It seems that the other party has practiced some kind of exercise, or there is some kind of treasure, a breath of convergence, hiding the trail!"

Lu Ming searched for a moment, but still found no trace at all, so he gave up and returned to the city.

The bodies of more than a dozen disciples in the Demon Palace lay everywhere, and there was no shortage of storage rings.

Those in the city dare not move at all, because these are Lu Ming's trophies.

Lu Ming flashed and put away the storage rings of more than a dozen ghost hall youths, and at the same time, swallowed their blood.

"Lu...Brother Lu!"

At this time, Song Yu and Song Jing flew over, and Song Yu looked at Landing with some awe.

"Brother Song, let's go to the advanced city!"

Lu Ming said.

Immediately, the three flew into the city.

After flying into the city, Lu Ming was a little surprised, because he saw several youths flying out.

Lu Ming grabbed a strong young man and asked, "This brother, why did they fly out."

"Hey!"

The sturdy young man sighed and said: "This brother, although you have a high combat strength, but you don't know, the ghost hall is a very powerful sect. The area where the ghost hall is located is called the ghost mountain area. There is a high empire in that area, but the Demon Hall is undoubtedly the overlord of that area. Even the high empire must be ordered by the Demon Hall. Almost all the geniuses in that area have joined the Demon Hall. , Become a disciple of the demon palace."

"In this city, there are some disciples in the Demon Palace. Those people just now are not the strongest in this part of the disciples. Seven people went to other cities to investigate this morning, but they will be back in two days at most. It's just that the catastrophe is coming, we are all going to die, so they left here and would rather go to find other cities to settle in."

The strong young people are kind. They explained it to Lu Ming in detail.

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming suddenly.

Then he asked again, "How did the seven people leave?"

"Almost all of them are from the later period of Wuzong's sixth heavy race. Two of them are the geniuses of Wuzong's early seventhfold. They are between World War II and World War III. Click to leave here!"

The strong young man persuaded.

"Thank you so much!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, but did not mean to leave at all.

Seeing this, the strong young man did not say much, shook his head, and left here.

Chapter 382: Heavenly palm, success

Outside, although it is dangerous at night, but stay here. Once the people in the ghost hall come back, they will surely kill them together. It is better to leave early.

"Brother Song, how do you plan?"

Lu Ming looked at Song Yu and Song Jing.

"Leaving the city, at night, there must be more and more evil, I believe Brother Lu!"

Song Yu said firmly, intending to stay first, Song Jing nodded and naturally followed Song Yu.

"Okay, then you rest first!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and then casually found a room in the city, sitting cross-legged.

Recently, his understanding of Tiandao palm has become deeper and deeper, and he feels that he may break through at any time.

Once Heaven's Palm broke through, he had another killer skill.

In my mind, the breath remembered from Tianmen kept flowing.

Somehow, with the passage of time, that kind of breath became thinner and thinner. It may not be long before Lu Ming would forget that kind of breath.

Yes, it is forgetting, disappearing from memory.

Therefore, it is necessary to cultivate into a heavenly palm during this time.

Lu Ming closed his eyes and realized constantly.

The breath on the heavenly gate and the heavenly palm are constantly corroborating each other and constantly scrutinizing.

Lu Ming's comprehension of Tiandao Palm is getting deeper and deeper.

He felt that there was only a layer of paper. As long as he broke through this layer of paper, Lu Ming could successfully cultivate into a heavenly palm.

Time passed, slowly, the night came.

Between heaven and earth, it fell into darkness again, and the sky was covered with dark clouds.

Quack...

The outside world is constantly groaning and terrifying.

Lu Ming finished his practice, walked out of the room, and looked away. He could see the black shadows flashing continuously outside the city.

However, the city exudes a hazy glow, like a semi-circle, covering the whole city.

Those ghosts seemed to be very afraid of this glory, wandering outside and daring not to rush in.

These brilliances were formed by the large inscriptions.

The Peerless Powerhouses of the Emperor Tianjing Palace are inscribed with Peerless Great Formations on all the ancient battlefields of the Eastern Ming Battlefield, so as to facilitate the smooth selection process.

Lu Ming saw that in the city, apart from Song Yu and Song Jing, several people had not left, including the strong young man, and he was back.

He saw Lu Ming and Chancan smiled.

Lu Ming looked at it for a while, then returned to the room and began to comprehend Tiandao palm.

Soon, one day passed, and when the next night came, Lu Ming's eyes flashed suddenly.

He finally realized a major breakthrough in his understanding of the Tao of Heaven.

He felt that he had realized the success.

"Wait for the experiment during the day!"

Immediately, Lu Ming continued to comprehend, in order to deepen his understanding of the heavenly palm.

Time passed, soon, the night receded, and the light returned to the world.

Lu Ming left the city and flew away, and soon came to a mountain.

"Heavenly palm!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming shouted and shot the sky with a palm.

Buzz!

An invisible wave spread from Lu Ming's palm, and then, in the sky, a huge palm print formed.

This palm print is transparent, like a human palm, but has nine fingers.

The palm print is tens of meters long and wide, bombarded from the sky and shot down towards a thousand-meter mountain.

boom!

With a trembling roar, this thousand-meter-high mountain peak exploded directly, and all the trees and stones were directly annihilated and dissipated into fly ash.

It was not exploded into gravel, but directly obliterated.

In a blink of an eye, a thousand-meter-high mountain is gone.

"Good power!"

Even Lu Ming himself was stunned.

The secret book of the three palms, the third palm is the palm of the sky. Since ancient times, few people have been able to practice it. Once it has been practiced, there will be infinitely close to the power of heaven-level martial arts, and it is not the first and second level, but can be directly displayed. The most powerful.

"Haha, the power of Tiandao palm completely surpassed the first step of Jiulong's skywalking and became my strongest trick now."

Lu Ming laughed heartily.

Unless Lu Ming cultivates into the second step of Jiulong Tiantian, it is estimated that he will have the power to surpass the heavenly palm.

boom!

Then, Lu Ming practiced again.

Each palm blasted out, and the power was extremely terrifying. With a palm blast, a deep pit with a depth of hundreds of meters appeared directly on the ground, and it blasted on the mountain peak, and the mountain burst and annihilated directly.

Lu Ming burst out a dozen palms in a row before stopping.

Because the heavenly palm is too expensive, with Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, he can only explode a dozen palms, and the true energy will not continue.

Lu Ming took out a pile of spirit crystals, absorbed the energy of the spirit crystals, and restored the true energy.

Two hours later, Lu Ming's true energy completely recovered.

"Go, go back to the city and try to figure it out!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

The figure flashed and flew back towards the city.

"what!"

When there was still some distance from the city, a screaming cry came from the city.

Lu Ming's complexion changed, and his body moved towards the city at a rapid speed.

At this time, there were eight more figures in the city.

Each one is wearing a black skull robe.

One of them was pale and broke his arm. It was the man who escaped from Lu Ming two days ago.

These are masters of the demon palace.

The five people who remained in the city, such as Song Yu, Song Jing, and the strong young man, were all arrested by the ghost demons.

One of them, an arm was cut off by a youth in the Demon Palace. The screaming just now was from him.

"Say, where is that little animal born."

The young man who fled two days ago looked cold, like a ghost, staring at Song Yu and others.

"I really don't know, he was still there in the morning, and he went out afterwards, please, please let me go!"

The young man whose arm was severed screamed sternly.

"Leave you alone, you were present two days ago, and you were present. Since you were present, why didn't you help us kill the beast? You saw it. If you didn't help, it was death, death!"

The disciples of the ghost hall who had escaped had a cold face, and with a sword, the young man's head flew high.

Song Yu, Song Jing and others were pale as paper.

"The two of you are together with the beast. Rest assured that the two of you will not die so easily. I will let the two of you taste the greatest pain in the world before you can die!"

The disciples of the ghost hall escaped coldly.

On the edge, the other seven Demon Palace disciples looked coldly, their eyes were extremely cold.

Song Yu and Song Jing both shook slightly because of fear.

"Haha, be afraid. If you're afraid, quickly find a way to call back the little animal."

The disciples who escaped from the Demon Palace laughed wildly.

"No need to call, I am here!"

Suddenly, a cold voice came from above.

Everyone hurriedly looked up.

Lu Ming stood there in the sky, looking down, his face was very cold, and his eyes were extremely cold.

He didn't expect to just go out and practice for a while, and the people in the Demon Hall would arrive.

"Little beast, you are finally back."

After the frightened disciple hall disciples froze for a while, they showed a terrible color.

Chapter 383: No longer playing with you

"Brother Lu, you... hurry up!"

When Song Yu saw Lu Ming, she was first happy, but then she yelled again when she thought of something.

The Demon Palace is too strong. Except for the young man who fled before, the other seven are at least Wuzong Liuzhong's later cultivation practices.

Among them, two of Wuzong's late sixfold, three of Wuzong's sixth peak, and two of them are the early period of Wuzong's seventh heavy.

This force is together, it is too strong, no matter how strong Lu Ming is, it is impossible to be an opponent.

Although Song Yu was very much looking forward to miracles and Lu Ming could save them, reason told him that this was impossible.

"Go? Today, none of you want to go."

It was a green-haired young man who spoke.

He was twenty-four or five years old, with a slender figure and a strong breath. His long green hair and waist were full of evil spirits.

His eyes were cold and ruthless, and he looked at Lu Ming and said, "You are the one who killed my ghost hall? Well, very good, you will pay a heavy price for this,"

"I'm afraid you don't have this skill!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Then let you see!"

boom!

As soon as the words fell, a violent breath erupted from the green-haired youth.

"The Three Kills of the Demon-Kill the Spirit!"

The green-haired young man shouted, the sword sounded, and a dark green sword gas burst from the hands of the green-haired young man.

Instantly spanned thousands of spaces, beckoned at the landing Ming.

"The momentum of gold is complete!"

Lu Ming moved.

call out!

The town demon gun appeared, spurting forward with a shot, and the wind and fire broke out in full.

boom!

The guns and the sword blasted together, and at the intersection, a dazzling light erupted.

Subsequently, the gunman and Jianqi dissipated together.

have equal shares.

"This person is not weaker than the Snake Son!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he could tell the other's combat strength.

There is no doubt that the other party is a genius between the talents of World War II and the Third World War. Wu Zong's early cultivation of Qizhong should explode Wuzong's late Jiuzhong's fighting power.

"Boy, I have some skill, and then take another trick, kill three ghosts-kill God!"

The green-haired youth shouted.

His body burst out with a dark green brilliance, shining brilliantly. Then, the swords of others merged into a bright dark green sword light and rushed to Lu Ming.

In an instant, it crossed a distance of thousands of kilometers, the sky was crossed by the sword light, the air waves swelled, separated to the two sides, as if the sky was split, astonishing.

The power of this sword is a lot stronger than the sword just now, and it really reaches the fighting power of Wu Zong's later stage.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming stepped out, the world roared, and a force of terror surged forward.

boom!

The sky roared with horror once again, the waves swept, and the sands and rocks went away.

bump! bump! bump!

A figure flew back and forth, taking three consecutive steps in the sky, stepping on the air, and making a violent roar.

It is a green-haired youth.

On the other side, Lu Ming shook his body slightly, withdrew a step back, and then stood firm.

With a high verdict, Lu Ming was even better.

The face of the young man in green robe instantly turned greener than his hair, and his eyes were full of incredible colors. He shouted in his mouth: "How is it possible? Wuzong Wuzhong early stage, can actually block my killing move, how is it possible? "

He is simply unbearable.

In the early stage of Wu Zong's five-fold period, he was able to fight against him. Does that mean that Lu Ming has surpassed the talents of the fourth war and is between the fourth and fifth wars.

This is amazing.

Not to mention that between the four and five wars, even the talents of the four wars, there is no one in the ghostly palace of genius.

Who is this kid? From which area?

"Brother, let's fight together to kill this person. Since he is already a dead enemy, the more genius this person is, the more we must kill him!"

With a flash of figure, beside the green-haired young man, a tall young man appeared. This young man was another genius of Wuzong Qizhong.

"Okay, let's take a shot together, set up a seven-killing array of ghosts, and kill this person!"

The green-haired youth instructed.

Uh! Uh!

The figure flashed. In the lower city, other disciples of the Demon Palace appeared behind the two young green-haired youths. A total of seven people stood in a bizarre posture, forming a combined attack.

And the escaped apprentice of the Demon Palace stood sneeringly, staring at the land with a murderous voice.

"Do you want to fight together?"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

Song Yu, Song Jing and others looked at the sky very nervously.

Now, they can only wait, hoping for a miracle.

kill! kill! ...

Suddenly, seven murderous sounds sounded, and immediately, the disciples of the Seven Spectres moved.

The figure of the seven people flashed with a strange trajectory, turned into countless light and shadow, and surrounded Lu Ming in the middle.

嗤嗤...

Suddenly, Qi Daoqi, from seven different directions, slammed towards the landing.

Lu Ming's body flashed very fast, avoiding six sword qi, but there was one, but he couldn't escape it.

call out!

The spear burst out, of course, contains the trend of wind and fire.

boom!

Lu Ming's body shook and could not help but retreat.

This sword's power is actually stronger than the second sword of the green-haired youth just now.

Lu Ming didn't use Kowloon to walk the sky and suddenly lost.

call out! call out!

In the course of Lu Ming's retreat, there were several sword qis in the rear, slashing towards the back heart of Landing Ming.

Step by step, you can't avoid it.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming Chang Xiao, Long Yin sounded.

Uh!

Lu Ming's figure suddenly turned into a light and shadow, and flashed away, not only avoiding the sword light behind, but also directly separated from the combined attack of the Demon Temple and appeared in the air not far away.

"How is this possible? What is this body style?"

Everyone in the ghost hall, their eyes widened in shock, some incredible.

Their combined attack, but the famous town hall technique of the demon palace, the joint force of the seven people, the combat power has doubled, and the trapped people can't escape from it at all, only the beheaded.

With the strength of their seven members, the joint force set up a large formation, even the warrior of Wuzong's ninth peak must be killed, unless he is a half-step king, he can leave.

But Lu Mingming's Wucai Wuzhong's preparatory work for Wuzhong in the early stage, how is this possible?

"This combined attack is really wonderful. Well, I have seen it before, so I won't play with you."

Lu Ming said faintly.

This made everyone stunned again.

Dare to love Lu Ming was deliberately surrounded by the combined attack. He wanted to see the power of the attack.

"Brother, are you a kid too?"

Several people in Song Yu wanted to roar.

However, the faces of the ghost hall were extremely gloomy.

"Don't play with us? It's a big tone. I tell you, even if you leave today, your friend, the end will be extremely miserable because of you!"

The green-haired youth glanced at Song Yu and others below, with a rueful expression.

With Lu Ming's body style just now, they wanted to leave, and they really couldn't stop it.

However, Song Yu and they could not leave.

"Brother Lu, leave us alone, go away!"

Song Yu shouted again.

"Go? Who said I was going?" Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Chapter 384: The power of heaven

Not going?

What does it mean not to go and say not to play with them?

Someone in the Demon Palace was a little dazed.

"I mean, I will solve you quickly and stop playing with you!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"What? Solve us?"

The man in the demon palace was stunned for a while, and then gave a crazy laugh.

"Hahaha, don't be afraid to flash your tongue when you talk big, but still solve us? With you?"

"This kid is deliberately talking nonsense, want to disturb our state of mind, don't say more, we broke out with all our strength and killed him!"

As soon as the words fell, the disciples of the Seven Spectral Palace shone with silver.

Those are the chakras, the chakras of the royal blood.

Of the seven, two are king-level blood vessels, three are king-level blood vessels, and the strongest two are king-level blood vessels.

The chakra shines and the blood veins erupt, raising the breath of the seven Demon Palace disciples to their peak.

"kill!"

...

The seven apprentices of the Demon Hall formed a large formation, and their sword spirit shone, and killed Lu Ming.

"Bloodline, I have it too!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, the second bloodline broke out, and a tall and obscure stone monument flashed with four silver chakras.

"The king-level fourth-level bloodline, although strong, is there any use?"

The green-haired young man shouted, his sword burst forth, and shone towards Lu Ming.

"What about this?"

Lu Ming sneered.

Yin!

A sound of Longyin sounded, the blood of Jiulong burst out, and the sky shouted.

The demons in the hall, as well as Song Yu and others, almost opened their eyes like hell.

"The royal bloodline, how can he have two royal bloodlines?"

"Is he a natural king?"

"Born by nature? Impossible!"

The people in the Demon Hall are in a tremendous array of hearts, screaming unbelievably, even the operation of the array is stagnation.

"Nothing is impossible, swallow me!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Roar!

Jiulong bloodline roared loudly, opened a big mouth, produced a terrible swallowing force from the mouth, and enveloped the Seven in the Demon Hall.

"What's going on? I feel that my blood power is a bit unstable!"

"My blood is beating!"

The demons shouted in horror.

The two blood lines of Wu Zongqiang can explode at the same time.

However, most of the martial arts, the first bloodline, is only the ordinary level. Above the Wuzong realm, the ordinary level bloodline erupts, and the effect of the bonus is extremely limited and minimal.

So the average person only erupts the second bloodline, and very few people erupt together.

But Lu Ming is different. Both of his blood lines are king-level, and he has different effects on himself.

"Carved insect skill, hold on, kill him!"

The green-haired youth shouted.

"Really? Then go on, Heavenly palm!"

Lu Ming sneered and burst out.

Huh...

The heaven and earth aura between heaven and earth seemed to be evacuated, and a huge transparent palm print appeared, carrying a violent offensive, like the Taishan pressure on the top, pressing down toward the seven demons.

The terrible pressure of the world made the world tremble violently.

The sword gas slashed by the demons in the hall suddenly collapsed.

"Ah! What martial arts is this? How could it be so scary!"

The appalled shouts of the apprentices of the Demon Palace are incredible.

"Hold it! Hold it together!"

The green robe youth's eyes are red, desperately screaming.

The seven disciple hall disciples exerted all their powers and turned the combined attack to the extreme. The seven joined forces to cut out a shocking sword spirit and cut it towards the palm of heaven's palm.

boom!

Sword Qi was cut in the palm of Heavenly Dao's palm, and it caused a terrifying roar. The terrifying air waves swept. The clouds of the sky were rolled away in a few tens of thousands of miles. Even the city below shivered violently.

Song Yu and several people were stuck on the wall by the strong wind, and then stood firm.

But they simply did not care about their own embarrassment, their eyes widened, and they stared at the sky.

Which side can win?

bump!

Suddenly, the sword light shocked, suddenly burst open, and turned into a little light rain to dissipate.

boom!

Although the palm of Heaven's Path was partially offset by its power, the remaining power was still terrifying and continued to be depressed.

bump! bump! ...

The seven disciple hall disciples, like a toad, couldn't move, and were bombarded into the mud.

The two were the weakest, screaming directly, without breath.

The three geniuses of Wuzong's six-fold peak, although not dead, were half dead.

There are only two Wuzong Qizhong's world, just a spit of blood, but still maintain a certain combat power.

"go!"

The green robe youth shouted and ran away with a secret technique.

But Lu Ming's second palm came out immediately.

boom!

Another huge palm print was formed and pressed towards the disciple of the demon palace.

"Do not...!"

Several green-haired youths shouted in despair.

Heavenly palm is extremely mysterious, completely lock them, and escape is inescapable.

boom!

Even if the remaining two tried their best, they couldn't resist.

Rumble!

The smoke spread, and the two were directly bombarded into the ground, exploding the ground out of two huge deep pits, lying in the deep pits, unable to move at all.

At this time, Song Yu and Song Jing watched dumbfounded, completely unable to recover.

The seven geniuses in the Demon Palace, jointly teamed up and attacked the large array, which was actually solved by Lu Ming's two palms. This is too scary.

On one side of the sky, the disciple hall disciple who fled the last time was trembling, lips were trembling, his face pale without blood, and his eyes were full of fear.

"Demon, monster, this is a blame on me, escape, escape, I want to stay away from this monster, escape!"

He roared in his heart and was about to cast a secret technique to escape from this place.

At this time~

Boom!

A spear bursts through his back.

The apprentice of the Demon Hall roared, turned his head desperately, and saw Lu Ming's cold eyes.

"Last time let you escape, do you think there will be a second time?"

A faint voice came from Lu Ming's mouth.

Then the spear shocked, and the spear destroyed all the vitality of the disciple of the demon hall, and his body fell to the ground.

Immediately, Lu Ming stepped out again and walked towards the two young people.

At this time, the two young people with green hair could not move, and their fears were extremely high.

"Wait a minute, don't kill us. We are disciples of the Demon Palace. My genius in the Demon Palace is like a cloud. The geniuses who came in this time are more than 500 people. We are just a part of them, and there are many others. The stronger geniuses are in other cities. If you kill us, the disciples of the Demon Palace will not let you go."

The green-haired youth shouted.

"Oh, as long as you are killed, how can the other ghost hall people know that I killed it?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Of course I know. I might as well tell you that I have copied your figure with the breath symbol and sent it to the strongest genius of the demon palace. You can't escape it!"

The green-haired youth yelled.

"It turned out to be a shadow symbol?"

Lu Ming moved.

The Xiyinfu is the same as the Wanli Musical Note, which was made by Ming Master.

The shadow symbol can copy a scene or a person's appearance and send it to another person who also has a shadow symbol, which is very wonderful.

Chapter 385: Kill all

Seeing Lu Ming pondering, the green-haired young man thought Lu Ming was afraid, and was suddenly overjoyed, his face showing joy.

"Well, as long as you let us a few, I see the strong man of the demon palace, I can plead with them, spare your life, what happened today should not happen."

Green Hair Youth Road.

Since Lu Ming was afraid, he believed that Lu Ming would accept this condition.

A wicked murderous chance flashed deep in his eyes, and he roared in his heart. As long as he escaped this time, he must make the stronger Demon Palace stronger to pursue Lu Ming, let him die without burial, and make him regret offending him.

"Are you finished?"

Lu Ming suddenly smiled faintly, said.

"what?"

The green-haired youth was shocked.

"After talking, you can go on the road!"

Lu Ming burst out with a cold murder.

"You..., no, don't..."

The green-haired youth and another Wuzong Qizhong genius screamed in horror.

Just now, I thought I saw hope, and thought Lu Ming would let them go, but the next moment, I fell directly from heaven to hell.

call out! call out!

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with them, the guns burst out, killing the two.

Subsequently, several others were seriously wounded and killed one by one, taking their storage rings and devouring their blood.

"Lu...Brother Lu, this time, thank you again for saving us!"

Song Yufei came over and stuttered.

Lu Ming became more and more mysterious in his mind, and he became more and more out of reach.

"No need to say thank you. This time I am implicating you and Brother Song. What are your plans next? This city has already been exposed. I'm afraid there will be a master of the Demon Palace!"

Lu Ming said.

"We have received news that there is a small town in the north, and there are experts in our area over there. We intend to rush over and join them!"

Song Yudao.

Lu Ming nodded. That's fine. He's not a good person. He can't spend time helping them all. He still has to rely on themselves.

Immediately, the brother and sister Song Yu, and the strong young man said goodbye to Lu Ming, left here and went north.

Lu Ming walked into a house and sat cross-legged, refining the blood that he had just devoured.

It was all the blood of Wuzong's six-layered and seventh-tiered warriors, which didn't help Lu Ming much. After refining, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior still peaked in the early period of Wuzong's fifth heavy.

"Now, the practice of Tiandao Palm has succeeded, which has greatly increased my combat power. Although I have not reached the talents of the fifth war, I have reached the peak of the talents of the fourth war."

Lu Ming summarized his combat strength.

If Lu Ming erupts with full strength and his bloodline is full, the wind and fire will be encircled by the palm of heaven, which can make Lu Ming's combat power reach the peak of the talent of the four wars.

Just now, he used this trick to defeat everyone in the Demon Temple in one fell swoop.

However, the peak of the four wars is only one step away from the talents of the five wars, but this step is a world of difference.

It is very, very difficult to reach the talent of the five wars.

Even if Lu Ming cultivated into the second step of Jiulong Tianji, it is estimated that he could not reach the talent of the Five Wars.

"Now I want to quickly improve the combat power, only to quickly improve the repair."

Lu Ming thought.

The power of Heavenly Dao Palm is already extremely terrifying. Even if you cultivate into the second step of Heavenly Skywalking in Kowloon, the power is estimated to be not much stronger than that of Heavenly Dao Palm. Unless you cultivate into the third step, then the combat power can be greatly improved.

But now that the second step has not been completed, let's talk about the third step.

In terms of potential, the trend of wind and fire is the ultimate limit, the balance of the two, the power of fusion is extremely terrifying.

Even if one of Lu Ming's potentials breaks through successfully, the fusion of the two potentials will not be too powerful.

Unless both potentials are completed.

But this will not be able to comprehend success in a short time.

Therefore, Lu Ming wants to improve his combat power in a short period of time, and only improve his behavior.

Among the geniuses selected this time, his shortcomings are cultivation.

"Find a place with powerful monsters, hunt them, and improve their cultivation."

Lu Ming decided to pay attention, and then left the town and went west.

Travel all the way west, looking for places with powerful monsters.

Slowly, the night came, and the night came again.

However, with Lu Ming's wind and fire, there is no danger as long as it does not encounter something too weird.

Those ghosts can't help him.

Forward all the way until the day comes again, and the world is back to life.

During the day, Lu Ming let go of the speed, and soon, a distance of more than 100,000 miles passed by.

Finally, Lu Ming stopped in the vast mountains.

This mountain is full of vitality, and there is a roar in the depths of the mountain, accompanied by a strong breath, soaring into the sky.

As soon as Lu Ming sensed, he could feel no less than ten shares of the fourth-level eight-fold monster beast.

Even, there is the breath of the fourth-level nine-fold monster.

"Okay, here it is!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

This boundless mountain seems to breed many powerful monsters.

Without hesitation, Lu Ming rushed into the mountain.

Hiss!

Soon after rushing in, a python over 50 meters long rushed towards the landing.

This python exudes a powerful breath of four levels and eight levels.

"Good to come!"

Lu Ming grinned, and the spear pierced through the hole. With a pop, a large hole was pierced directly in the head of the python.

The python roared, the huge body rolled, and crushed several big trees that were surrounded by several people.

Rolled a few times, and finally there was no breath.

Lu Ming stepped forward, swallowed the python's blood, and at the same time took out the demon pill, which was also swallowed.

The essence blood and the demon of the fourth-level eight-fold monster beast are much better.

After a moment, Lu Ming's body shook slightly and finally broke through to Wuzong's mid-five.

Immediately, continue to hunt monsters.

Half a day later, Lu Ming hunted a total of eight fourth-level and eight-fold monsters, as well as four-level and nine-fold monsters, and cultivated to reach the peak of Wuzong's five-fold mid-term, which is not far from Wuzong's five-fold late.

At this time, night came again, and all the monsters hid.

Lu Ming followed a monster and hid in a cave a dozen meters underground.

But soon, the ghost found him.

This made Lu Ming draw a conclusion.

Those are outsiders, it is useless to hide, ghosts will still be found.

On the contrary, it is those monsters, and the ghost will not find them when they hide.

Lu Ming is speechless and can only resist and wait for the time to pass.

When the day came, Lu Ming meditated for a while, and after recovering, he continued to go deep into the mountains and hunt monsters and beasts.

Quack!

Half an hour later, Lu Ming rushed out of a valley and fled wildly into the distance.

There was a loud cry in the valley, which shook countless trees, and then a huge toad as high as fifty meters high rushed out of the valley.

call out!

The huge toad has a mouth and a scarlet tongue, and instantly passes through the space of several miles and stabs Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was frightened, struck Jiulong and stepped out step by step. His figure appeared ten miles away, avoiding this blow.

Chapter 386: Flying Tiger Mountains

boom!

The scarlet tongue of the giant toad did not stab Lu Ming, but stabbed a mountain thousands of meters high.

The giant toad was furious, the scarlet tongue flicked, the mountain roared, and the mountain thousands of meters high exploded directly, blocking the waist, and the roar of the mountain roared to Lu Ming.

"Nest, this toad is too strong, right half-step king!"

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart, striving to walk the sky in Jiulong, and immediately went ten miles away.

Rumble!

Behind, the mountain peak hit the ground, making a deafening roar.

In this blow, I do not know how many creatures were slaughtered.

Lu Ming didn't stay, and took a few more steps in a row before completely throwing away the giant toad.

This time it was bad luck, just broke into a valley at random, and shocked such a powerful existence.

"It seems to be careful. This ancient battlefield, who knows what kind of existence inhabits it, and if he encounters a real demon king, he doesn't know how he died!"

Lu Mingsi thought, and then concentrated on watching carefully and continued to hunt the monster.

"Well? A strong medicinal fragrance!"

Lu Ming hadn't walked out for a hundred miles, and suddenly a strong medicinal scent came out.

"on the left!"

Lu Ming recognized it and found that the scent of medicine came from the left. Immediately, Lu Ming went to the left.

In front, there are two peaks, with a high energy of seven or eight kilometers, straight into the sky, majestic and abnormal.

In the middle of the two peaks, a huge canyon was formed, from which the medicinal fragrance came out.

"Yep?"

Lu Ming stopped suddenly.

In the mountains and forests, several corpses of monsters lie on their backs, with sword wounds on their bodies. Depending on the situation, they should have been dead for not long.

"Someone has come here!"

Lu Ming moved.

Immediately, Lu Ming concentrated his energy and continued on.

Along the way, I saw a lot of monster beasts.

Uh! Uh! ...

Suddenly, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and eight young men and women appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"Stop, this place is already occupied by my Flying Tiger Mountains, my friend, please come back!"

Eight young men and women looked at Lu Ming, and one of the blue-robed youth said.

"Flying Tiger Mountain Region!"

In Lu Ming's heart, the Flying Tiger Mountain Region is a region south of the Yundi Mountain Range. It is also a small area. Even if it is larger than the Yundi Mountain Range, it will not be much larger.

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth and said, "Occupied by you? I have never heard of any place in Dongming Ancient Battlefield, which area is private. If you can come, of course I can come."

Obviously, there are treasures in the gorge. People in the Flying Tiger Mountains want to occupy this place, and the monsters here will be wiped out to get the treasures inside.

Lu Ming finally encountered it, how could he miss it?

"Boy, don't toast and don't eat and drink fines. Wuwu's five-fold cultivation behavior, dare to bargain with us, since you don't leave, then stay forever!"

The young man in the blue robe's face sank and burst into murder.

"I'm afraid you don't have this skill!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"It's a big talk, Wu Wuzong is very important, and he dares to be arrogant and seek death!"

Beside the blue robe youth, a ruthless young man from the early stage of Wuzong's sixfold strode forward, slamming Lu Ming away.

Roar!

A vicious piebald tiger came out and threw at the landing.

This young man is a talent of World War II.

With his early practice of Wuzong Liuzhong, I believe that Lu Ming can definitely be suppressed.

But the next moment, he suddenly changed color.

Lu Ming slapped out at random, and his cohesive tiger was easily dispelled.

Then, Lu Ming's slap continued to fan.

Snapped!

A crisp slap sounded, the cold young man screamed, his body was like a cannonball, he was pumped out, and he broke two large trees held by several people in a row, and then stopped, lying there and kept convulsing, already Coma passed away.

Others took a breath of gas, looking at Landing with some shock.

"Shoot together!"

The blue robe youth reacted and shouted.

Then, silver chakras flashed, blood veins burst, and seven powerful breaths rose.

Among them, the cultivation behavior of the blue-robed young man reached the peak of Wuzong's sixfold.

"Humph!"

Lu Ming snorted, his gaze fixed, and the spear appeared in his hand, sweeping out.

bump! bump! ...

Six consecutive roars, except for the blue-robed young man, all six others flew out and fell heavily to the ground.

And the young man in blue robe also hurried back 100 meters and coughed up blood.

Lu Ming frowned, somewhat dissatisfied with his attack.

The so-called talent of the three wars and the talent of the four wars does not mean that he can achieve this step with a random blow.

It means that he exploded with all his strength, and displayed the strength of the trick.

Lu Ming exerted his heavenly palm and reached the peak of the four wars.

However, it is only a little more than the four wars to show off Kowloon.

As for just showing the trend of the wind and fire, not cooperating with Jiulong's heavenly steps or heavenly palms, it can at most reach the four wars.

He was dissatisfied with himself, but the young people in the blue robe opposite were already terrified.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, the sound of breaking the sky suddenly sounded again.

From the direction of the canyon, dozens of figures flew out at once.

Obviously, these people are all geniuses in the Flying Tiger Mountains.

Just now, they have alarmed them.

"A lonely man, dare to fight against so many people in the Flying Tiger Mountains, I can't find death!"

Dozens of people stood in front of Lu Ming, and a burly young man drank coldly.

"This place is not your Flying Tiger Mountain Range. I want to come as soon as I want, and just leave if you want to. It is because you are too domineering."

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Boy, where are you from?"

It was a young man standing in the middle of dozens of people.

This young man, with his back on his back and his waist, his arms are particularly long, and he can sit at will and reach his knee.

Obviously, everyone led him.

Lu Ming looked at this person, frowning, and this person gave him a very dangerous feeling.

"Yundi Mountain Range!"

Lu Ming said, there is nothing to hide.

"Yundi Mountain?"

After hearing Lu Ming's words, dozens of people in the Flying Tiger Mountains apparently looked relieved.

The long-armed young man headed with a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

"It turns out that people from the Yundi Mountain range, hehe, dare to hurt so many of us, then stay forever!"

The long-armed youth sneered.

The reason why he said so much just now was that he was afraid of the genius from which big area Lu Ming came from. In that case, he would have to weigh up.

now? No need at all.

"Brother Fei, you are my first master in the Flying Tiger Mountains, killing chickens with a sabre, why don't you shoot, I will kill him!"

The previous burly young man strode forward.

Every step he stepped out, the ground roared, and the ground cracked.

A giant black bear appeared above his head, and four silver chakras shone brilliantly.

In the early period of Wuzong Seventh Layer, there is no doubt that this person is a genius who is not weaker than the Snake Master.

"Dead!"

A sword of war appeared in the hands of the burly young man, and he slashed at Lu Ming.

This knife seems to be able to split a mountain.

Chapter 387: Giant toad

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to ink with the other party and directly exhibited in Kowloon.

boom!

With a loud noise, the burly young man's body slid back thousands of kilometers, and along the road, a deep gully appeared.

His body trembled and a spit of blood spewed out.

Sisi...

A cold breath sounded.

The geniuses in the Flying Tiger Mountains watched the landing crows in shock.

With Wu Zong's five-fold cultivation practice, he was able to injure the burly young man in one move, which is also incredible.

The long-armed young man was shocked first, and then a cold murderous chance flashed in his eyes.

"Unexpectedly, a genius like you has appeared in Yundi Mountain Range. I am afraid that Jianfengyun is far inferior to you. Fortunately, today you will kill you before you have risen completely. Otherwise, you will be a flying tiger to us in the future. For the mountains, it is a scourge!"

The long-armed youth said coldly.

bump!

As soon as his words fell, his body rushed to Lu Ming like a cannonball, and he punched out.

This punch is terrifying, much stronger than the burly young man.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming also exhibited Jiulong's footsteps and stepped out.

boom!

With a loud bang, Lu Ming's Jiulong Tianbu was actually blocked, and at the same time a powerful force came, and Lu Ming's body retreated.

"Wu Zong's Qizhong's post-cultivation is very strong!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Roar!

With a roar, a giant ape emerged above the young man with long arms.

On the giant ape, there are amazing five silver chakras.

King-level fifth-level bloodline, steel storm ape!

"Great Ape King Fist!"

The long-armed youth roared, and once again punched out, a punch, like the fist of a giant ape, roared towards the landing.

Lu Ming's face is dignified, this person is definitely the talent of the three wars, not weaker than the strong swordsman.

"Heavenly palm!"

Lu Ming did not hesitate to exhibit the strongest move.

The palm seal of Heavenly Dao came out condensingly, and fisted with the Great Ape King God.

A tremendous loud noise came out, and it shook violently for dozens of miles.

Fists intersect, forming a terrifying hurricane, sweeping up and down the sky.

Some young men in the Flying Tiger Mountains who were weaker were swept back by the hurricane.

boom!

After the loud noise, a figure flew back quickly.

Lu Ming!

He flew out for thousands of meters and stood in the air, with a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth.

The long-armed youth is too strong, and the cultivation base reached Wuzong's seventh level, which was a little more than two levels higher than Lu Ming. In addition, it was a talent of three wars, which added up to five levels higher than Lu Ming.

Lu Ming did not reach the talents of the five wars.

"Don't die like this?"

But I don't know, the long-armed young man's heart is almost turbulent and rolling.

Lu Ming's fighting power shocked him and made him almost hairy.

He has also traveled to those big areas.

But even in large areas, there is no such scary genius.

Not to mention anything else, he was the only one of the four wars, but he hasn't seen it yet.

Lu Ming has obviously surpassed the talents of the four wars.

"Dead, must die!"

The long-armed youth roared in his heart, and then shouted: "He has been injured by me, we shot together, we must not let this person leave alive!"

After all, he quickly attacked Lu Ming and left.

"kill!"

Others in the Flying Tiger Mountains shouted, and dozens of people shot together. The scene was truly amazing.

These young people, but the strongest group of people in the Flying Tiger Mountains, are like the genius of the entire Yundi list.

How terrifying is the momentum?

"Too lazy to play with you."

Lu Ming turned around and walked away, showing off the steps of Kowloon, stepping out in one step, and the next moment was already ten miles away.

Joking, fighting with so many people, including a long-armed young man, Lu Ming is not stupid.

Since it is not enemies, what about the temporary retreat?

Moreover, Lu Ming already has a plan in mind.

"chase!"

The long-armed youths yelled, but how could their speed be compared with Lu Ming, Lu Ming disappeared in a few strokes.

"hateful!"

The long-armed youth hated.

"Go, let's go back, we must pick up the fifth-level elixir in the canyon!"

The long-armed youth shouted.

Immediately, a group of people in the Flying Tiger Mountains returned to the canyon to clear the monsters inside.

Lu Ming stepped ten miles, the speed was fast, and soon, he came out of a valley.

In this valley, there is a giant toad in the realm of a half-step demon king.

That's right, Lu Ming came here just to borrow.

He would use the power of the giant toad to disturb the battle, and then seize the opportunity to seize the elixir in the canyon.

According to the fragrance of the elixir, Lu Ming speculated that it was very likely to be a fifth-level elixir.

Because the fourth-level elixir, there is absolutely no such medicine.

Lu Ming was a bit excited when he thought about the fifth-level elixir.

The fifth-level elixir, but the treasure that even the king needs, is extremely precious.

If there is a fifth-level elixir, Lu Ming will be able to cultivate the soul of the spirits, and the flesh will be washed to the sixth grade in one fell swoop.

After pondering for a while, Lu Ming rushed directly into the valley.

Quack!

A moment later, an earth-shaking tweet sounded, and the grass and trees were shaking.

Later, Lu Ming rushed out of the valley like a burning ass.

Quack!

A giant mountain toad rushed out of the valley and chased towards the landing.

Lu Ming casts a long walk in Jiulong, appearing ten miles away instantly.

Quack!

The limbs of the giant toad pushed hard, and its huge body rose up into the sky, instantly spanning the distance of seven or eight miles, and fell heavily on the ground.

boom! The smoke spread, the ground cracked, and then in the dust, the body of the giant toad rushed out again and rushed to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stepped out again, leaving the giant toad empty.

One person, one toad, one chase after another, and in a blink of an eye, it was dozens of miles away.

When the giant toad stopped and did not want to chase, Lu Ming also stopped and gave it a shot.

Immediately, the giant toad furiously continued to chase Lu Ming.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the huge canyon again.

Lu Ming didn't stop at all, and rushed straight towards the canyon.

"Who?"

With a loud shout, several figures rushed out from below.

One of them was the burly young man who was previously injured by Lu Ming.

"It's you again? Do you dare to come? Find death!"

The burly young man roared immediately after seeing it as Lu Ming.

Uh! Uh! ...

A dozen figures rushed out below.

"Boy, this time, I will never let you go!"

The long-armed young man also rushed out.

"I brought you a gift, don't thank me!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"what?"

The long-armed youth and others were stunned.

Quack!

A roar came from a distance, and immediately saw a mountain-like figure rushing from a distance.

"That's..., ah! Not good, rewind!"

The face of the long-armed youth changed wildly and retreated quickly.

Lu Ming smiled and rushed directly inside.

However, several people in the Flying Tiger Mountains did not respond, and were directly pressed by the figure of the giant toad.

boom!

The smoke spread and the blood splashed, and those people were directly killed by the giant toad.

Chapter 388: Elixir

call out!

Then, the scarlet tongue of the giant toad burst out, and the geniuses of the five or six flying tiger mountains were not in a hurry, and they were directly caught by the tongue.

"Save me!"

Five or six young people shouted in horror.

At the next moment, the tongue retracted into the mouth of the giant toad, and the cry stopped abruptly.

Lu Ming took the opportunity to rush into the canyon.

"Damn it, beast, don't you think!"

The long-armed youth roared and hurried towards the canyon.

The rest of the people fled, some fled outside the canyon, and some rushed into the canyon.

Quack!

The giant toad yelled and rushed into the canyon.

Along the road, Lu Ming saw many monster beasts.

Where there are elixir, there must be a strong monster guardian.

The canyon is very wide and very deep, formed by two huge mountain peaks.

The further in, the stronger the fragrance of the medicine.

Roar! Roar!

At this time, dozens of monsters rushed out of the canyon.

Each of these monsters is very strong, and the worst is also the fourth-level eight-level, seven or eight are only four-level nine-level, and even two have reached the peak of the fourth-level nine-level, only one step away from the half-step demon king. Away.

This is the strongest group of monsters in this gorge. The long-armed youths and others were afraid of these monsters before, and they didn't rush in.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, his body suddenly rose into the sky, and appeared in the sky.

Immediately afterwards, stepped out again, this time the goal was deep in the canyon.

Roar!

Some monsters roared and wanted to stop it, but Lu Ming was too fast, too late.

Plus this time, the giant toad rushed in again.

Quack!

The giant toad roared, whether it was a human or a monster, all attacked.

Suddenly, giant toads, dozens of powerful monsters, fought together.

"Damn it, **** it!"

The young man with long arms shouted.

People in the Flying Tiger Mountains bear the brunt, and are affected by monsters on both sides.

There are also a few people who die tragically.

"Elixir is mine!"

The long-armed young man shouted and tried his best to break out of the encirclement and head towards the depths of the canyon.

By this time, Lu Ming had rushed deep into the canyon.

"this is..."

Seeing the scene in front of him, Lu Ming was taken aback, then ecstatic.

What appeared in front of me was actually a field of medicine.

Yes, even though I don't know how far away, I can still see it is a field of medicine.

Seven or eight elixirs grow in the medicine field.

Each elixir shimmered with faint aura, and each emanated a strong medicinal fragrance.

"That's Ten Thousand Years' Blood Ginseng, and Phoenix Ganoderma..."

Lu Ming saw several things he knew at a glance.

Ten thousand years of blood ginseng, thick as a child's arm, blood red all over the body, with blood red light flashing, it is extraordinary at a glance.

There is also a phoenix-shaped ganoderma lucidum, which is actually like a phoenix, lifelike, and extremely medicinal.

These two elixirs are all fifth-level elixir.

And it looks very old, and the medicine is extremely powerful.

There are several other strains that Lu Ming didn't know, but it seems that it is no worse than Wannian Blood Ginseng and Phoenix-shaped Ganoderma lucidum, and is definitely a fifth-level elixir.

"Fifth-grade top grade, these elixirs are definitely all fifth-grade top grade potions, even if the King Wu sees it, he must covet!"

Lu Ming's eyes were glowing.

"Haha, with these elixir, my flesh can break through the sixth grade."

"Wait, what is that?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes fell on a small tree deep in the medicine field.

This little tree is not high, only a little over a meter, there is no leaf on the branch, but it is hung with nine fist-sized fruits.

The fruit is red and crystal clear. Around the fruit, there is a fiery red mist, like a flame burning and jumping.

"Is this Chi Zhuguo?"

Lu Ming's eyes glared violently, which was difficult to hide.

Chi Zhuguo, a kind of heaven and earth rarity, is said to be able to quickly improve cultivation and practice without the slightest side effects.

"Haha, God help me too. With Chi Zhuguo, my cultivation can improve my ability."

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Uh!

At this moment, the long-armed youth flew towards this side very quickly.

Immediately, his eyes flashed, and apparently also saw the elixir in the medicine field, as well as the red Zhuguo.

"Red Zhuguo, that's red Zhuguo. With these nine red Zhuguo, my cultivation base can definitely rush to Wuzong Bazhong, and even Wuzong Jiuzhong. In this ancient battlefield of Dongming, you don't have to worry about anyone. ."

The long-armed youth roared in his heart.

But at the next moment, his face became terrible and shouted: "Miscellaneous, what are you doing? These elixir are mine."

I saw Lu Ming directly pounced on those elixir.

"Is this head broken?"

Hearing the long-armed young man's words, Lu Ming whispered.

With a wave of hands, the majestic qi burst out into a qi shovel, digging out all seven potions.

Lu Ming waved his hand again, and all the elixir was received in the Supreme Temple.

Immediately, Lu Ming pounced on the nine red vermilion fruits.

"Beast, stop!"

The long-armed youth's eyes were red, and they roared crazy, rushing to Lu Ming.

"Heavenly palm!"

Lu Ming burst out, and with this palm, Lu Ming broke out the strongest fighting power.

"Great Ape King Fist!"

The long-armed youth punched out.

boom!

A terrifying shock was sent out, and the palm seal of Heaven was worn by this boxing.

But the figure of the long-armed youth was also blocked by this.

Uh!

Lu Ming flew backwards with fists, just passing the red Zhuguo tree.

With a wave of his hand, all nine red cinnabar fruits were taken into the Supreme Temple by Lu Ming.

bump!

Lu Ming's body hit the walls of the canyon with a white complexion and a spit of blood spewed out.

"Hand over the elixir and Chi Zhu Guo!"

The long-armed youth burst into roar.

"stupid guy!"

Lu Ming sneered and stepped out towards the sky. In an instant, he appeared on the sky. Then he stepped out again and flew ten miles away.

"Beast, beast, stop me!"

The long-armed youth shouted hysterically.

This originally belonged to his chance. If he can improve his cultivation base and his cultivation base on Chi Zhuguo, he can use this as a basis to compete for more resources.

Now, all are taken away by Lu Ming.

How did Lu Ming take care of him, continuously performing Jiulong's step by step, and disappeared into the horizon without a trace.

"Damn, damn, waiting for the ancient battlefield of Dongming, I must lead the master to find you and your family in the Yundi Mountain Range, I want them to die without a burial place!"

The long-armed youth's eyes flashed with resentment.

He then gritted his teeth and flew downwind to rescue other geniuses in the Flying Tiger Mountains.

Lu Ming sprinted, and soon after, he came to a quiet place thousands of miles away. His thoughts moved and appeared in the Supreme Temple.

"Now, start to cultivate all souls!"

Lu Ming's eyes gleamed brightly, and he picked up the arm-thick long-year blood ginseng.

Soon, Wannian Blood Ginseng began to transform into a plume of spirits and penetrated into Lu Ming's flesh.

Lu Ming, who had already reached the bottleneck of his body, began to rise again.

Chapter 389: Liupin flesh

The fifth-grade top-grade elixir, the effect is too strong, incomparably rich, and constantly turns into the spirit of all spirits, moisturizing the body of Landing Ming.

Lu Ming's flesh is shining, the gleaming light is shining, and she is shining brightly.

Moreover, qi and blood run, full of endless vitality.

One day later, a ten thousand year old blood ginseng has been completely refined.

At this moment, Lu Ming's body fluttered, his bones were making a brittle sound, and his muscles were tight like a steel wire, buzzing.

The flesh started to break through the bottleneck.

It took another long time for these visions to disappear, and Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"Liu Pin flesh made!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright and bright.

After refining a five-level top-level elixir, Lu Ming's flesh finally broke through.

Six ranks of flesh, even some martial arts warriors, only need to practice the flesh to achieve it.

"What a strong force, with the current physical body, combined with true energy, how strong should it be?"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming appeared outside the Supreme Temple.

At this time, it was already dusk outside the next day.

"Yesterday night, I was safe and sound. I was really stupid. The Supreme Temple was only able to enter when it was in crisis. As long as I entered the Supreme Temple before nightfall, there was no need to avoid those ghost attacks!"

After Lu Ming froze for a moment, he blamed himself for being stupid.

There is no place for the Supreme Temple, why do you entangle with those ghosts every night.

"Try power first!"

The Zhenyao gun appeared in Lu Ming's hands, and then the long gun shook and suddenly shot on the ground.

boom!

The ground roared violently, with a sharp shock, the ground exploded, the gravel splashed, and a gun-shaped gully appeared on the ground, spreading forward.

It has been spreading for more than two hundred meters before stopping.

On the ground, a gully with a depth of ten meters and a length of two hundred meters appeared.

"With one hit, the power really improved a lot!"

Lu Ming showed a happy look.

The blow just now was just the combination of pure true energy and flesh, without the use of martial arts or the fusion of wind and fire.

"Try something else!"

Next, Lu Ming joined the trend of wind and fire and experimented.

Afterwards, he continued to test Jiulong Tiantian and Tiandao palm.

"It seems that my strongest combat power has not improved much, and I can't reach the five wars at all!"

After a round of experiments, Lu Ming reached a conclusion.

During the exercise of Jiulong Tiantian, the influence of the flesh is still quite large. The breakthrough of the flesh, the power of Jiulong Tianqi is greatly enhanced, but it does not surpass the power of the heavenly palm, but is close to the power of the heavenly palm.

But the power of the heavenly palm is not much improved.

The power of the heavenly palm is mainly because of the mysterious heavenly atmosphere, and the relationship with the flesh is not very great.

Therefore, the breakthrough of the physical body is not very great for the promotion of the heavenly palm.

But it does not mean that Lu Ming's combat power has not improved.

His basic combat power has been greatly improved, and he can display ordinary martial arts skills. With a single blow, his power has been greatly improved.

It can be said that Lu Ming now does not need to display the dragon's footsteps and heavenly palms. He mainly joins the trend of wind and fire, and he can achieve even more than the power of the four wars.

And this is a long-lasting battle, unlike the Heavenly Palm, which is very expensive.

Although he didn't reach the five wars, Lu Ming was also very satisfied.

"Continue to improve the flesh!"

At the next moment, Lu Ming returned to the Supreme Temple and took out a fifth-level elixir, which began to transform into the spirit of all spirits and enhance the flesh.

However, the flesh has reached the sixth grade, and the energy required is too much, more than ten times more horrible than the energy required by the fifth grade.

A day later, when Lu Ming refined this elixir, the flesh only improved a little.

From Liupin Dacheng, I don't know how far away.

"carry on!"

"carry on!"

Lu Ming began to continuously refine the elixir.

Five days later, all the remaining five-bead elixir was refined. Lu Ming's flesh only reached the peak of the sixth-grade flesh body, and had not yet broken through the sixth-grade body.

"The energy required is too horrible. I want to cultivate to the Seventh Grade Flesh. I don't know how much energy is needed. No matter, go ahead and refine those lower-level elixirs."

Later, Lu Ming waved his hand, and a lot of elixir appeared in front of him.

Like a hill, there are two, three, and four.

They all killed others and got it from other people's storage rings.

"Make me!"

In Lu Ming's hands, there was an inexplicable breath, which enveloped hundreds of elixir at once.

The power of these elixir is too low to compare with the fifth-level elixir.

Therefore, Lu Ming intends to refine several hundred plants at a time.

Buzz!

Lu Ming operates the Wanling battle body method. Some elixir is directly shocked and turned into fly ash. The medicine power is absorbed by Lu Ming and transformed into the spirit of Wanling, which nourishes the body of Landing Ming.

In this way, Lu Ming continued to refine the immortality medicine.

The time flickered and another ten days passed.

In ten days, Lu Ming refined no fewer than 10,000 elixirs at all levels, and all the elixirs accumulated during this period were swept away.

At this time, Lu Ming's flesh reached the peak of Liupin Dacheng.

This made Lu Ming sigh, it was really burning money to cultivate the flesh.

So many elixirs, the value is simply unimaginable, but for the physical improvement, it is not very big.

"Okay, when the body is here, let's stop for a while, now, ascension and cultivation."

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and then he took out a red vermilion fruit, which was swallowed by the blood of Jiulong and refined to improve his cultivation.

Chi Zhuguo is indeed the supreme treasure for ascending cultivation practice. It is incomparably rich in energy and constantly condenses the true energy.

Lu Ming's repair was quickly promoted.

Soon afterwards, Lu Ming reached the later stage of Wuzong Wuzhong and then continued to improve.

Three days later, all the nine red cinnabar fruits were refined, and Lu Ming's cultivation practice broke through Wuzong's sixth level in one fell swoop, reaching the early stage of Wuzong's sixth level.

"Nine Chi Zhuguo, if for others, I am afraid you can upgrade two levels, but for me, one level has not yet arrived!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

Every step of his promotion requires too much energy.

However, there is a benefit. The cultivation practice of Chi Zhuguo is extremely quintessential and has a solid foundation. Lu Ming can continue to devour the blood of demon beasts to improve cultivation practice.

There is no need to spend time polishing the foundation and solidifying the foundation.

"This retreat has passed more than twenty days, and it's time to go out and walk!"

Thinking of this, I moved out of the Supreme Temple.

It was still day outside, and Lu Ming turned into a ray of light and headed west.

Next, Lu Ming wandered during the day, looking for opportunities, and before the night came, he entered the Supreme Temple to understand the potential and practice martial arts.

In a blink of an eye, another seven days passed.

These seven days, there is not much waves.

"Huh? There is a city in front!"

In front, Lu Ming saw a city.

Lu Ming turned into a ray of light and flew towards the city.

"This city is so big!"

When Lu Ming approached, he found that the city was very majestic, much larger than the previous one.

Chapter 390: Strong crush

This is a big city in the ancient battlefield of Dongming.

Lu Ming found many figures in the air.

The figure moved and landed in the city.

Upon induction, I found that in some buildings in the city, there was a strong and powerful breath surging. It can be seen that there are many young geniuses who practice retreat.

Lu Ming groaned for a moment, then walked towards the place where the breath was the most.

Soon after, Lu Ming came to the center of the city.

There, many people gathered together.

"The ancient remnant soldiers, the ancient remnant soldiers, obtained in a secret place, also contain a trace of spirituality, exchange for a piece of meteorite!"

"A copy of the ancient dangfang, produced in the ancient battlefield of Dongming, must be a fine product. As long as it is a local high-end martial art, you will take it!"

...

As soon as Lu Ming walked here, he heard a cry, as if he had reached the outside market.

This made Lu Ming stunned.

Then he pulled a **** the side and inquired.

The girl was kind enough, after a brief talk, Lu Ming suddenly.

This is equivalent to a small square market.

The first three months before the selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian was a process for people to experience, find opportunities, and improve cultivation.

During this time, everyone may gain something and obtain some treasures, but they may not be able to use it by themselves.

Therefore, in some large cities, many geniuses gather together and will take out the treasures they don't need and exchange them for others.

So there is a small square market in front of us.

Lu Ming also got interested, and also strolled here to see if he could find what he needed.

There were about five or six hundred people here, and they kept shouting, and the things they brought out were also strange, which made Lu Ming's eyes open.

But Lu Ming's heart was not seen.

"Livestock, it's you!"

Suddenly, an angry roar sounded. At the next moment, Lu Ming felt a cold breath surrounding him.

Lu Ming quickly turned around and saw several young men striding towards him.

Lu Ming couldn't help smiling, is this not the long-armed young man in the Flying Tiger Mountains?

It's a real enemy.

The so-called meeting of enemies is divided into eyes.

At this time, the eyes of the long-armed youth were filled with the color of resentment, staring at the land, and said: "Little beast, I did not expect to meet you here. This time, I will never let you escape."

"Also, the elixir, quickly hand it over, or you will die miserably."

The long-armed youth grumbled.

"Are you stupid, so many days have passed, and there is a magic medicine? I entered my stomach early and turned into a fly. You want it. If you really want it, I still remember where it was pulled and I can take you. Go, I just didn't expect your taste to be so heavy!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Insult, this is Chiguo's insult.

The eyes of the long-armed youth suddenly turned red, the blood on his body burst out, and the violent breath rose.

"Die! Die, beast, let me die!"

The young man with long arms shouted.

Uh!

Lu Ming rose into the sky, suspended in the sky, and said, "Want to fight, come on!"

Uh!

The long-armed youth also rushed into the sky.

The two's actions naturally shocked the others.

"That is the flying ape in the Flying Tiger Mountains, but the strongest in the Flying Tiger Mountains. It is said to be the talent of the Three Wars!"

"Who is the other person? Dare to fight the flying ape? Is it also the strongest in a certain area?"

"I don't know, I don't know!"

Others were arguing, all staring at the sky.

In the sky, Lu Ming stood opposite the long-armed young flying ape.

Uh! Uh!

Suddenly, the two moved together, turned into two rainbow lights, and rushed towards each other.

Then, colliding together in the sky is like two meteors colliding together.

boom!

With a loud roar, the two figures retreated sharply.

"Kill, Great Ape King Fist!"

The flying ape roared again, rushed towards Lu Ming, and punched.

A terrible fist burst across the sky in an instant and blasted to Lu Ming.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming glowed all over and stepped out.

Where the footsteps stepped, the space shook violently, and turned into a violent force, rushing forward.

boom!

This time, a more shocking shock came out, and the momentum was huge and amazing.

call out!

Then, a figure flew back like a meteor.

It is a flying ape.

"The flying ape is defeated, the flying ape is actually defeated, who is this person? It is so terrifying!"

"Is it the evil spirits in the higher empire?"

"Don't you see it? This person can only defeat the flying ape by Wuzong Liuzhong's early cultivation practice. How many wars?"

"God, don't you say, I haven't found it in a while, it's true, is this too terrible?"

Below, hundreds of geniuses, one by one breathing cool air.

In the air, the flying ape flew out of thousands of kilometers, stopped in the air, and kept blood in his mouth, and his eyes were full of incredible colors.

"impossible!"

He growled.

He was the genius of the Three Wars, topping the area of the Flying Tiger Mountains, countless so-called geniuses, all in front of him are garbage.

It was always him who defeated others by leapfrogging, but now it is Lu Ming who defeats him by leapfrogging, which makes him hard to accept.

"Nothing is impossible, die!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, rising from the sky, appeared above the flying ape, descended from the top, stepped out in one step.

boom!

It seems that there is an ancient **** mountain, pressed down from the sky.

"Stop me!"

The flying ape roared. At this moment, his body actually swelled sharply. His body was burly in a large circle. His arms were thick and thick, more like a giant ape.

This is a mysterious technique that can temporarily increase some combat power.

"Swallow me!"

Lu Ming controls the blood of Jiulong, exuding a powerful force of engulfment, acting on flying apes.

The flying ape's body trembles, and he feels that both the bloodline and the sperm blood are shaking.

boom!

At this time, Jiulong walked with the flying ape.

The flying ape screamed, and his body fell to the ground like a shell.

There is a large ancient house.

boom!

Flying apes slammed into these houses, causing the earth to roar violently.

"Heavenly palm!"

Almost at the same time, Lu Ming shot with a palm.

The palm seal of Heavenly Dao condenses and crashes down.

what!

Flying Ape just rushed out from below, and saw the seal of Heavenly Dao striking at him, suddenly screaming in fright and despair.

He was injured and lost at all. Like a fly, he was suppressed by the palm of heaven.

There was another trembling roar, and large areas of ancient houses were smashed, with smoke and dust, and gravel splashing.

"Dead!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and a dozen spears were continuously condensed in his hand, which was thrown out by Lu Ming and turned into dozens of lightning bolts, bursting out towards the bottom.

what!

A scream of sorrow sounded, and then there was no sound.

A lot of figures were suspended in the air of the city. At this time, they looked at them stunned, and their eyes were full of shock.

Just now, Lu Ming's series of attacks was quick and fierce, like a storm, avoiding inevitable and deterring everyone.