

D Emperor 391

Chapter 391: Four Elephant Keys, Ancient Ruins

Facing such an offensive, what happened to Flying Ape?

Hundreds of eyes stared down, waiting for the result.

Soon, the smoke dispersed, revealing the scene below.

First of all, it is a huge palm print, several tens of meters long and wide, which catches everyone's eyes.

In the huge palm print, the flying ape lay there like a dead dog, with several spears condensed by true energy inserted in his body, passing through and nailed to the ground.

The flying ape stared at his eyes, and his eyes were full of unwillingness, but there was no breath at all.

died!

The flying ape was killed. This is the strongest person in a region. The genius of the three wars was just killed.

Everyone took a breath, chilling all over.

The talents of the Three World Wars, even in a large region and a great empire, are also very few evils and are extremely powerful.

Such a person, if he does not die, will break through the realm of Wu Wang in the future without much problem, and even reach a higher level.

Now, just die, everything is empty.

In the end, every pinnacle of the strong will step on the corpses of tired corpses and other geniuses.

At this moment, several other young people who came with Flying Ape in the Flying Tiger Mountains shook with fright, and their faces were pale.

Sneaking away, the flying apes are all dead, they stayed, are they still looking for death?

Several small ones, Lu Ming was too lazy to bother to take care of his body. He appeared next to the body of the flying ape, rolled up his storage ring, and swallowed his blood.

Immediately, Lu Ming rose to the sky and left here.

To the north of the city, Lu Ming landed and found a room and walked in.

Subsequently, appeared in the Supreme Temple.

During this time, he got too many storage rings and did not go to clean them carefully.

It's just a rough clean-up, clearing out the elixir.

As for Lingjing, Lingbing, etc., there is no time to clean up.

During this time, Lu Ming got all the geniuses of Wu Zong who weighed more than five, which is too much. The things inside are also extremely rich.

Lu Ming counted the past one by one.

There are many kinds of inferior spirit crystals, middle-grade spirit crystals, and even inferior spirit crystals.

One middle-grade spirit crystal is equal to one hundred lower-grade spirit crystal.

One piece of top-grade spirit crystal is equal to one hundred pieces of middle-grade spirit crystal and ten thousand pieces of inferior spirit crystal.

Lu Ming installed several storage rings on Ling Jing. Lu Ming didn't go to the point carefully, but if all the Ling Jing were converted into inferior Ling Jing, Lu Ming estimated that it would not be less than one billion.

Yes, a billion spirit crystals.

During this time, Lu Ming had accumulated too many spirit crystals and did not spend them.

Lu Ming calculated that when the selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian was over, he would go out and purchase the blood of monster monsters to increase blood level.

In addition to the spirit crystal, there are also many kinds of spirit soldiers.

Of course, Ling Cao has been refined by Lu Ming.

There are also some refining materials, cheats for exercises, various miscellaneous things, and piled up several storage rings.

But there is nothing too precious to help Lu Ming.

When these things were cleaned up, more than a day passed.

This is when Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple and strolled on the street.

Uh! Uh!

But Lu Ming did not walk long on the street, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and a figure came flying and stopped in front of Lu Ming.

Lu Ming frowned.

These people are not a group, but divided into three groups, obviously three different forces.

But what do these three different forces stand in front of him?

He has never seen these people.

"Don't get me wrong, this brother is Han Liumu in the Han Valley."

Among them, most of them were wearing snow-white robes, and one of the young men, who was twenty-four or five years old, looked like a crown jade and gave Lu Ming a fist, smiling.

"Han Valley area?"

Lu Ming moved.

This area, Lu Ming has heard, is a small area not much larger than the Yundi Mountain Range.

The cold wood in front of you is extraordinary, perhaps the strongest in the Han Valley area.

"No return in Xiamingyanfeng area."

"Ye Tiannan in the Lower Yanque Lake area!"

One of the other two groups of people clenched fist at Lu Ming.

Obviously, these two are the leaders of their respective forces.

"Mingyan Peak area, Chaffinch area?"

Lu Ming whispered.

These two areas are also small areas, just like the Han Valley area.

But Lu Ming has never dealt with people in these areas. What are they doing with him?

"Don't know the brother's name?"

Han Liumu smiled.

"Lu Ming!"

Lu Mingdao, a name, nothing to hide.

"It turned out to be Brother Lu. If we find Brother Lu to discuss important matters, can we take a step to speak?"

Cold flow wood road, pointing at the air at the same time.

"What's the matter? It doesn't matter what you say here!"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

"Brother Lu, this involves an ancient ruin, I am afraid it is not easy for others to know!"

Ye Tiannan said quietly at Yanque Lake.

"Ancient ruins?"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows, and his heart was even stranger. These people looked for him. Did he ask him for help?

"it is good!"

Immediately, Lu Ming nodded and flew into the air.

Han Liumu, Ye Tiannan, and Wuhui three followed him into the sky.

Lu Ming is not afraid of fraud, although the three people feel cold and powerful, even stronger than the flying ape.

But Lu Ming is not afraid. Even if the three men join forces, he will lose.

"Speak, what the **** are you looking for? I don't believe there are ancient ruins, you will find me so kindly."

Coming to the high altitude, Lu Ming opened the door to the road.

"Brother Lu, don't get me wrong, because it takes four keys to open the ancient ruins. The three of us each have one, and the fourth one is on Brother Lu!"

Han Liumu smiled.

"On my body?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Haha, dissatisfied with Brother Lu. In fact, the key was originally on Flying Ape. You killed Flying Ape and seized his storage ring. The key is of course on Brother Lu!"

Han Liumu smiled.

"It turns out so!"

Lu Ming suddenly.

"Did Brother Lu see a tiger-shaped, slap-sized key in the flying ape's storage ring?"

Han Liumu asked.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and then, with a move of his hand, a black iron plate with a tiger-shaped slap appeared in his hand.

"Is this one?"

Lu Ming asked.

When he sorted out before, he did find this iron card in the flying ape's storage ring, but at that time he looked at it and didn't know what the use was, so he threw it aside.

Is it still the key to the ancient ruins?

"This is it!"

Han Liumu and others looked at them, revealing great joy.

Subsequently, the three people glowed in the hands, and a dragon-shaped iron card, a turtle-shaped iron card, and a phoenix-shaped iron card appeared respectively.

"The four-image key set is complete, and the ancient ruins can finally be opened."

Han Liumu said in surprise.

Later, Han Liumu and Lu Ming explained.

Chapter 392: Cardinals

It turned out that they accidentally discovered an ancient ruin. Presumably, it was a strong man's cave in the ancient battlefield of Dongming.

However, there are inscriptions all over the Dong Mansion, which makes it impossible to enter.

You can only enter if you have gathered all four keys.

Before, including the flying ape, there were three people who had been waiting for Ming Yanfeng's no return.

Until today, Ming Yanfeng didn't return here, but the tiger-shaped key fell on Lu Ming's hands, so they came to Lu Ming together.

Lu Ming nodded, so it was reasonable.

"Brother Lu, now that you control the tiger-shaped key, the ancient ruins naturally have you. How about exploring the ancient ruins with us?"

Cold wood road.

"Okay, when will you leave?"

Lu Ming asked.

"After a few hours, you can start!"

Han Liumu was overjoyed.

"Brother Lu can prepare for it. After three hours, the city will exchange money!"

Ye Tiannan Road.

Lu Ming nodded, and the crowd dispersed.

Lu Ming strolled around for a while, then returned to the previous room, closing his eyes and resting his mind. Three hours later, he flashed, and headed out of the city.

When he went outside the city, he found that the cold flow wood, no return, Ye Tiannan's three forces have arrived.

The three parties together, a total of 100 people, went together.

Lu Ming has only one person, which is quite special.

If it weren't for Lu Ming's strong killing of Flying Ape a few days ago, showing amazing fighting power, I'm afraid no one would take him seriously.

"Brother Lu, you are here!"

Han Liumu showed a happy look.

Lu Ming nodded and said, "Let's go!"

Immediately, more than a hundred people rose into the sky and headed north.

Four hours later, everyone had flown more than 100,000 miles.

The surrounding environment is becoming more and more remote, and there are mountains and hills everywhere.

After flying thousands of miles, a majestic mountain range appeared in front of me. The mountain range was endless, like a lying dragon.

The crowd fell on the head of the mountain.

I saw that under the mountain, there was a huge stone door, which was tightly closed.

"This is the ancient ruins, the stone door is the entrance, but we tried our best, and we can't break the stone door. We can only use the key to activate the inscription from the four statues to enter!"

Han Liumu pointed in front of the stone gate.

Lu Ming looked over there. Sure enough, he saw four statues outside the stone gate.

The four statues are Qinglong, White Tiger, Suzaku and Xuanwu.

Correspond to their four keys.

Lu Ming, Han Liumu, Ye Tiannan, Wuhui four looked at each other, and then flew forward.

Lu Ming came to the white tiger statue.

Immediately, an iron medal appeared in the hands of the four.

"open!"

The four of them drank lightly, urging true energy, which poured into the iron medal.

The four iron cards immediately exude dim light.

At the next moment, the four statues also began to radiate with brilliance, and inscriptions emerged, with ample brilliance.

The brilliance on the statue and the brilliance of the four iron medals are in harmony with each other.

Afterwards, the four statues gathered together and shot towards the stone gate.

Click!

When the light hit the stone door, the stone door began to make a clicking sound and slowly opened.

"Hahaha, the ancient ruins opened, and we spent a few days without waiting!"

At this moment, an excited laugh came from the distant sky.

Shadows came quickly from a distance.

"No, the praying mantis catches the cicadas, and after the cardinals, we are stared at by others."

Han Liumu's complexion changed greatly.

"People in the Demon Palace!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

The sky in the distance, those figures coming from the speed, each wearing a black skull robe, is not the dress of the ghost hall?

"The Demon Hall, is the Demon Hall!"

Geniuses such as Han Gushan and Ming Yanfeng all exclaimed.

"Miss you opened the ancient ruins, I can bypass you and hurry up!"

A cold voice came from far away.

The people in the Demon Palace are very fast, and they are still dozens of miles away. Now, they are close and will arrive soon.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered, reached out and grabbed the tiger-shaped key, his figure flashed, his figure was like lightning, and rushed towards the stone gate.

"Who? Damn, dare to rush in to find death!"

A furious roar came.

"It's him? I saw it. He killed several of our apprentices in the ghost hall. Some apprentices sent me the picture, that kid!"

A cold voice sounded.

"We rush too!"

When Han Liumu gritted his teeth, he rushed towards the stone gate quickly.

Then, Ye Tiannan, without both forces, rushed towards the Shimen.

All of this is slow to say, but it only happens between a few breaths.

Uh! Uh! ...

When Ye Tiannan and others just rushed into the stone gate, there were more than a hundred figures in front of the stone gate.

All are masters of the demon palace.

The one headed, with a slender figure and a ruthless face, exuded a terrifying breath on his body.

It's more powerful than the flying ape.

"Rush!"

Ruthless youth gave orders.

Suddenly, the figure flashed, and more than 100 people in the Demon Hall rushed into the stone gate.

But as soon as they entered the stone gate, they stopped.

Because, there are four roads ahead, I do not know where to go.

"Brother, what should I do?"

A tall young man with a height of two meters looked at the cold young man.

This ruthless young man is the strongest man in the demon palace, You Feiyu.

"Purchase in batches, Brother Feishi, you lead someone to chase this, Brother Fei Ye, you lead someone to chase this..."

You Feiyu immediately ordered.

"Okay, anyone who goes this way, I will make him regret it!"

The tall young man took a cold drink and led twenty young men toward the far left, chased away by a road carved with a white tiger stone, and disappeared in an instant.

Others in the Demon Hall also took people and pursued the other three paths.

...

As soon as Lu Ming rushed into the stone gate, he did not hesitate, but he rushed towards the leftmost road, where the white tiger was carved.

The road is very long, it has been rushing for more than ten miles, only to find something strange.

There are several stone rooms on both sides of the road.

Lu Ming walked in and looked at it, disappointed.

From these stone rooms, it is not difficult to see that this should be the alchemy room.

But in the years that have passed so long, everything in it has turned into fly ash, and even the furnace is decaying, and there is nothing left.

Lu Ming didn't stay and went on.

Suddenly, his figure stopped suddenly.

Because he felt as if he was many times heavier all over his body, and there seemed to be infinite pressure around him.

"In this area, there is a large array of inscriptions, which generates extremely strong pressure. Not to mention the imperial air, even walking is not easy!"

Lu Ming thought secretly, his body was tight, and his vitality was running, resisting the pressure from the outside, and continued to move forward.

But as a result, Lu Ming's speed slowed down greatly.

A dozen minutes later, a fiery red light came in front, and in front, a huge platform appeared.

Chapter 393: Falling to the jedi

Lu Ming walked into the platform and felt a scorching breath coming, as if he were in the fire.

In front of the platform, there is a deep pit, and the front road is blocked.

In the deep pit, there are constantly hot waves surging out.

Lu Ming walked to the edge of the platform and found that the deep pit was round, with a diameter of at least more than one thousand kilometers, and below the deep pit, there was flames.

It is amazing that this flame has three colors, and the three-color flame jumps and is very gorgeous.

"This, is it true tricolor fire!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The three-color true fire, a strange fire in the world, is much more wonderful than the ordinary flame, and its power is many times stronger.

Opposite the deep pit is also a platform. On the front of the platform is a passageway that keeps going forward, and I don't know where it leads.

Lu Ming frowned.

If it's outside, a kilometer away, his figure will just pass by as long as he sways slightly.

But here, under the oppression of the inscriptions, not to mention kilometers, even if it is 100 meters, he can't jump over.

"Ok!"

Then, Lu Ming found two iron chains on the left and right sides of the deep pit.

"Did it pass through these two chains?"

Lu Ming thought.

Stepping on...

At this moment, a rapid footstep sounded.

Then, more than 20 youths from the Demon Palace appeared.

The head is the tall young man, You Feishi.

As soon as You Fei Shi saw Lu Ming, she immediately roared: "Boy, Brother Fei Yu said you killed many of my disciples in the Demon Palace, so brave enough to dare to kill my disciples in the Demon Palace, to find death!"

After all, even the tall young people, 21 young masters, forced Lu Ming together.

Twenty-one people, each emitting a strong breath.

Especially the flying stone headed by Youfei has a terrible breath.

"The early stage of Wuzong Yazhong!"

Lu Ming frowned.

You Fei Shi's cultivation base actually reached Wuzong's eighth pre-stage, and there were three other youths who reached the peak of Wuzong's seventhfold.

Lu Ming has no doubt that each of these people is a talent of three wars.

In addition to these four people, the remaining dozen people are also not weak.

Twenty-one people quickly rushed to Lu Ming.

"Boy, die!"

You Fei stone showed a greasy smile, a sword light, very dazzling, slamming towards the landing.

The terrorist attack undoubtedly revealed that it was definitely the talent of the three wars.

"Not hardwired!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

In the early stage of Wuzong's eighth layer, combined with the talents of the three wars, his combat power has already surpassed him comprehensively.

Lu Ming's body flashed rapidly, trying to avoid this sword light.

Scorn...

At the next moment, the sound of breaking the sky began, and dozens of sword lights shone towards him.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming stepped out and the space shook.

bump! bump!

More than a dozen sword lights shattered in an instant, but there were still a few sword lights, tenaciously stood up and continued to cut Lu Ming.

Lu Ming flickered.

Boom!

There was still a sword light hitting him, leaving a sword wound on his chest, blood flowing.

"The Sword of Life and Death! Die!"

You Fei stone shouted, one sword cut out, one black and one white sword light burst out, shrouded Lu Ming.

Avoid it!

This sword completely locked Lu Ming and could not be avoided.

"Heavenly palm!"

Lu Ming shot forward with a palm, and a huge palm print popped forward.

bump!

The first is the black sword light, which exudes Ling Yun's murderous opportunity, bombarded with the seal of Heavenly Dao.

With a roar, the black sword light collapsed, but the palm seal of the heavenly path was also broken, and the white sword light flashed past, continuing to roar to Lu Ming.

"Block it!"

The spear shook, and the spear burst like a dragon.

boom!

Gunmang and Jianqi swept around, and the town demon gun in Lu Ming's hand actually flexed, and an extremely powerful force came to the landing Ming.

Lu Ming's body could not help but retreat.

Behind, there is a deep pit with three colors of real fire.

Lu Ming's body floated directly out of the platform, and his body was suspended.

Below, a scorching breath rose up.

At a critical moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, and a chain condensed by true energy caught the iron chain on both sides of the deep pit.

"Want to struggle? Die!"

You Feishi cut out several sword qi and aimed at Lu Ming's chain of true qi.

puff!

The chain of True Qi was cut off, and Lu Ming's body fell quickly under the deep pit.

"The people who dare to kill me in the Demon Palace are buried in the sea of fire, which is cheap for you."

You Feishi sneered at the sight of Landing Ming disappearing into the flames.

Three-color real fire, the temperature is really terrifying, dozens of times stronger than ordinary flames, even hundreds of times.

Lu Ming turned against Qi, but it was useless, and Qi started to burn.

You know, what he cultivates is the true qi condensed by the War Dragon's true recipe, which is much stronger than the ordinary true qi. This can't resist it. Once the ordinary true qi comes in, I'm afraid it will be burned out in an instant.

Despite this, Lu Ming can't resist it for long.

In all directions, there are endless three-color real fires, burning and extremely hot.

Lu Ming's true qi was rapidly consumed. Some places were even burnt through. The hot flames poured in, and Lu Ming's flesh made a sneering noise. Was burnt.

"What should I do? Go on like this, a dead end!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply, thinking about how to get out.

Here, it is difficult to fly, Lu Ming's body keeps falling, and the more he falls, the stronger the power of the three-color true fire.

In this way, he can't hold on for long.

It is here that mutations burst.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed and suddenly rushed out of something.

"This is... that stone egg!"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

Isn't this the one that rushed out of his eyebrows in the Qianjiang water area, the stone egg spewed from Tianmen?

This stone egg can feel the weak breath of life, but Lu Ming tried all kinds of methods, and could not make this stone egg react a little. Lu Ming thought it was a waste egg?

But now, the stone egg actually rushed out. The key is that he put the stone egg in the Supreme Temple. The Stone Egg can actually rush out of the Supreme Temple, which is too incredible.

Buzz!

Shi Egg flew out, suspended above Lu Ming's head, a slight shock, and immediately, a cool breath filled out, covering Lu Ming's body.

Immediately, Lu Ming felt the flames around him retreat, and the whole body was cool for a while, with no hot intention.

Although the body is still falling, the three-color real fire can no longer hurt him.

The body continued to fall, and in a blink of an eye, it fell a few kilometers away.

Suddenly, the surrounding scenes changed, and Lu Ming rushed out of the three-color fire zone.

A few dozen meters below, Lu Ming saw the ground.

He flew down and landed on the ground.

He looked up and looked up at tens of meters above, as if there was a barrier separating the three colors of real fire.

"This is where?"

Immediately, Lu Ming looked around.

At the next moment, his pupils shrank suddenly and his heart shook.

Chapter 394: Supreme Baodan

He found that it was not the ordinary ground under his feet, but a metal.

A dark red metal with strange patterns engraved on it.

The whole ground is made of this metal.

Lu Ming walked to the side. After about 600 meters, he saw the wall, which was also made of this metal, with flowers and grass stripes engraved on it.

Keng!

Lu Ming took out a fourth-level war knife from a storage ring and cut it on a metal wall.

The war knife was shocked and was ejected, and there was no trace on the metal wall.

"This... won't it be an alchemy furnace?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming had a bold guess.

This entire deep pit and the surrounding metal walls reminded Lu Ming of the alchemy furnace.

An alchemy furnace with a diameter of more than a kilometer and a depth of several kilometers.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming took a breath.

For such a huge alchemy furnace, what immortal medicine is it to make?

Buzz!

At this moment, the stone egg was shocked and flew in one direction.

This is how Lu Ming reacted. What about this stone egg?

Lu Ming's spirit was attracted just now, and he suddenly forgot Stone Egg.

This time, the stone egg seemed to be alive, like a living creature, which made Lu Ming surprised.

He had spent countless thoughts before, and he did not move at all.

"Is there something attracting stone eggs here?"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming pulled up and caught up.

Arriving at the center of the entire deep pit, the stone egg rises into the sky, and there is a strange atmosphere on the surface of the stone egg. Those three-color real fires actually avoided.

Three-color real fire avoidance, where there is a vacuum zone.

A golden chancan, the longan-sized elixir suspended there.

Lu Ming almost glared out his eyes.

There is an immortality here?

Moreover, this panacea looks so extraordinary.

It has a golden body, like the legendary golden pill.

On the surface of the elixir, there is a real dragon entangled, there is a phoenix flying, and the mysterious and mysterious.

The key is that Lu Ming feels that this panacea contains endless energy essence and is definitely a supreme Baodan.

Is such a big pottery furnace just to refine this potion?

Is the stone egg's abnormality also because of this immortality?

Obviously, the answer is yes.

Shi Egg rushed frantically to the edge of the medicine, and his round body trembling slightly seemed to be excited.

Then, on the stone egg, a gap was suddenly cracked, like a mouth, swallowing the golden elixir.

Lu Ming was dumbfounded, and then wailed: "Don't, please leave me somehow!"

The name is really miserable. At first glance, the panacea is a supreme Baodan. I don't know how many years have passed, and I still have the spiritual essence. From this point, I know how horrible it is.

Take it out, the absolute value is horrible, now, actually swallowed by the stone egg.

"spendthrift!"

Lu Ming roared.

Click, click!

Stone egg is like eating candy, chewing immortality, making a clicking sound.

At the next moment, Lu Ming saw a trace of golden powder floating down from the stone egg.

This is a trace of debris that it accidentally leaked when it chewed the Elixir.

These debris also waved out powerful spiritual essence fluctuations.

"Can't waste!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth, manipulated the blood of Jiulong, sucked in his mouth, and immediately sucked the debris into his mouth.

boom! boom! ...

When the debris was sucked into the mouth, Lu Ming felt that there were thousands of volcanic eruptions at once.

The endless energy essence burst out, and the Kowloon bloodline swelled up like a balloon, almost burst.

Endless energy swept madly, it was too strong.

Lu Ming was almost scared to death, and then shouted: "Lian, let me practice!"

He manipulated the blood of Jiulong, and refined it with madness and every effort.

Huh...

The blood of Jiulong is a hundred meters long and has the shape of a dragon. At this time, the living body becomes a fat worm and changes into a round drum.

A wave of Pangbo's incomparable energy poured into Lu Ming's body. This energy was so pure that it was transformed into true energy almost without refining.

In Tan Tianzhong, the cyclone spun crazy.

Lu Ming's cultivation behavior began to soar wildly.

Originally, Lu Ming's cultivation reached the early stage of Wuzong's sixth heavy race. Now, he is rapidly improving.

In the middle of Wuzong Liuzhong, after a few breaths, he rushed to the later stage of Wuzong Liuzhong.

However, there is no meaning to stop at all, and continue to hurricane.

"No, the energy is too strong, it is too late to transform!"

Lu Ming discovered that his cultivation speed was not as fast as the energy flowed in.

The majestic energy puts tremendous pressure on his body and meridians, as if to be exploded.

"Absorb, the bloodline also absorbs!"

Lu Ming ignored it and manipulated the Jiulong bloodline itself, and also absorbed this energy frantically.

With the absorption of blood veins, Lu Ming's internal pressure was finally reduced.

But the speed of cultivation is still horrifying.

In just one minute, Lu Ming's Xiuwei rushed to the peak of Wuzong's sixth level.

Roar!

At this moment, there was a long roar in the blood veins of Kowloon, and three silver chakras suddenly appeared on his body.

King Level III Bloodline!

The blood of Kowloon actually advanced.

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

"This kind of immortality medicine may contain supreme blood, otherwise, the Jiulong bloodline cannot be promoted."

Lu Ming thought.

Because ordinary energy, it is impossible to advance the bloodline.

But this is a great thing.

Jiulong Bloodline advances, the power to devour refining is stronger, and the refining speed is faster.

boom!

Two minutes later, Lu Ming trembles and the cyclone spins wildly.

Wuzong Sevenfold!

In just a few minutes, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has been upgraded to a whole level.

This is simply incredible.

But everything is not over yet, and it continues.

Roar!

After a while, the Kowloon bloodline roared again, and a silver chakra appeared on the body.

King level fourth bloodline!

The Kowloon Bloodline actually advanced again.

If this situation is seen by others, it is estimated to be scared to death.

Huh!

The Jiulong bloodline has risen two levels in a row, and finally withstood the pressure. Although the body is still bulging, there is no danger of bursting.

Ascension continues.

Early period of Wuzong Seventh Layer, middle period of Wuzong Seventh Layer...

It didn't take long for Lu Ming's cultivation practice to rise to the peak of Wuzong's Seventh Level.

At this time, the bloodline of Jiulong actually advanced again to the fifth level of the king.

"It's time to raise the second bloodline!"

Lu Ming thought.

Started to control the Kowloon Bloodline, transferring a lot of energy to the Second Bloodline.

Lu Ming always felt that the second bloodline was extraordinary.

A huge stone stele, hazy, seems to have words, but it can't be seen.

Lu Ming repeatedly tried to understand something from the stone tablet, but he always felt blocked by a mysterious and mysterious power, making it difficult to understand.

Now, the outbreak of the second bloodline can only enhance Lu Ming's strength and defense.

No other magical effects have yet been discovered, but Lu Ming guessed that it was because of the insufficient level. As long as the level was increased, there might be some discoveries.

Chapter 395: Crazy boost

For the second bloodline, Lu Ming is still quite looking forward, because this is awakened from his body, unlike the Jiulong bloodline, awakened by Jiulong Jingxue.

With the influx of surging energy, the chakras of the second bloodline shimmered, and the light became brighter and brighter.

And the energy in the Jiulong blood vein is finally exhausted.

Another few minutes passed.

The second blood vessel shuddered and made a buzzing sound. On the basis of the original four silver chakras, a fifth chakra was condensed.

The second bloodline, promoted to five levels of king level.

When the second bloodline was promoted to the five-level king level, the fog on the stone seemed to be a little lighter, but the handwriting on the stone was still unclear.

It's just vaguely distinguishable, it seems to have three words.

At this moment, a roar sounded in Lu Ming's body, and a powerful and incomparable breath rose into the sky, flushing the three-color real fire above his head out of a big hole.

Wuzong Yae, Lu Ming made a breakthrough in one fell swoop, reaching the early stage of Wuzong Yae.

At this time, the energy of the residue of the elixir was finally refined.

Uh!

Lu Ming opened his eyes and shot two beams of light in his eyes, shooting hundreds of meters away.

"Wuzong Yazhong, too strong!"

Lu Ming felt more than ten times more powerful than before, and was very happy.

Not only that, even the two blood lines have been continuously upgraded, and both have reached the fifth level of the king level. I don't know how much sperm blood was saved for Lu Ming.

Moreover, the Jiulong bloodline has been upgraded to three levels in a row, and the power of engulfing is more than ten times stronger. When it is cast, its influence on others will be greatly enhanced.

"What kind of panacea is that? The power is too scary, just a trace of residue. It actually made my cultivation and bloodline crazy improved. If it is a whole piece, how terrible should it be?"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming hurriedly looked up.

A stone egg the size of a human head is suspended there, and the whole body is emitting a strong light. What is different is that at this time, the stone egg is filled with a strong life gas, unlike the previous, there is only a trace of gas General breath of life.

"What kind of egg is this? It's terrifying to be able to refine a whole potion."

Lu Ming shouted.

He only refined a trace of residue, and he was almost exploded. If the whole immortality goes down, Lu Ming has no doubt that he will be exploded in an instant.

The stone egg, which can actually be refined, is a little bit strange.

Among the stone eggs, the breath of life is getting stronger and stronger.

"What the **** is this? Is it going to hatch?"

Lu Ming thought, looking at Stone Egg quite expectantly.

Unfortunately, he was disappointed.

As Shi Dan radiated a bright light, he quickly silenced.

Even the life fluctuates, but it goes silent.

"Without hatching, a whole potion has been refined, but there is no flashiness? Isn't it?"

Lu Ming dumbfounded.

At this time, Shi Egg slowly fell down and landed in front of Lu Ming.

Lu Ming held out his hand and didn't hold it.

"Why is it so heavy?"

Lu Ming began to work hard, and at the same time broke out, at this time, Shi egg was slowly lifted by Lu Ming.

"This... this is too heavy? Before, it was only about one million catties, now at least ten million catties!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

What the **** is this, it's just so heavy.

"Close!"

Lu Ming thought about it, and wanted to put the stone egg into the Supreme Temple, but the stone egg was in his hands, and he didn't move at all.

"Isn't it? It won't fit in!"

Lu Ming was speechless and continued to try, giving up after half a ring.

Before, it could be put into the Supreme Shrine, but now, even the Supreme Shrine can't be put in, let alone the storage ring, it has no effect at all.

"Is it going to carry this stone egg weighing ten million pounds everywhere? Then I shouldn't be exhausted!"

Lu Ming stared at the eyes, staring at the stone egg, it was speechless.

But telling him to throw the stone egg, it is reluctant.

This stone egg is too strange, I am afraid the beginning is unusual, Lu Ming can't bear it.

Buzz!

At this moment, the stone egg in Lu Ming's hand moved, exuding a faint brilliance, and flew a few circles in the air. At the same time, the volume of the stone egg began to shrink rapidly, and finally reduced to only the size of the fingertips, flying down on Lu Ming's ear. Next to a strand of hair, hanging on the hair, shaking, shaking, can not feel a trace of weight.

"That's enough?"

Lu Ming's eyes almost burst into shock, and after half a ring, he was ecstatic.

This is also good, solved a big problem for him.

"Now, the people of the Demon Palace, wait for me!"

Lu Ming looked up, his eyes bright.

Immediately, Lu Ming walked to the side of Danlu and climbed up along Bishan Bishan.

There is a large formation of inscriptions here, which cannot be flown.

Along the wall of the Dan furnace, Lu Ming was like an ape, quickly going up. When entering the three-color true fire, the stone egg on the hair radiated a faint light, and a cool meaning filled the whole body. Really hot, it has no effect on Lu Ming.

Soon, Lu Ming passed through the flames and returned to the platform.

Above, there is no one left. Presumably, the people in the Demon Hall have followed the two iron chains and entered the passage in front.

Lu Ming's figure moved, stepping on the iron chain, and quickly walked away from the opposite side. After coming to the opposite side, he ran forward at a rapid speed.

After about a few miles, Lu Ming felt light, and the pressure around him disappeared, and Lu Ming was able to fly again.

Uh!

Lu Ming's figure, suddenly dozens of times faster, rushed forward.

After a few breaths, he rushed across the long channel, and in front of him, there was a cry.

"Quick, quick, dig up these elixir. There are some elixir here that are extinct from the outside world. Take it back to Zongmen to sell it. It's worthless!"

A rough voice sounded.

Listening to the voice is the voice of the tall young man in the ghost hall before.

Uh!

Lu Ming's figure rushed out directly, a wide grass field came into view.

The grassland is hundreds of acres wide. On the grassland, there are various elixir.

At a glance, there is a first-level elixir, a second-level elixir, a third-level elixir, and a fourth-level elixir.

All sorts of, full of vitality, some strange shapes, never seen before.

This is the real medicine field.

However, no trace of the fifth-level elixir was found.

"It's you?"

As soon as Lu Ming rushed out, he naturally disturbed everyone in the Demon Hall.

Twenty pairs of eyes looked at Lu Ming together, and when he saw Lu Ming, he couldn't help but stunned.

"Boy, you fell into the three-color real fire, but you didn't die!"

You Fei Shi cried a little strangely.

"You are not dead, how could I die!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, his eyes cold.

"Haha, kid, I really don't know that you are stupid, or you have no brains at all. I don't know what method you used to get away from the three-color real fire. Come here to die, only one of you in the world."

You Fei stone laughed, her tone full of contempt.

"Laugh, though you laugh, the dying person, laugh a little longer, it doesn't hurt!"

Lu Ming smiled coldly.

"Boy, you will die!"

Keng!

With a cold drink, a sword light slashed towards the landing.

A master of Wuzong Seventh Peak shot.

Chapter 396: Thank you

This is one of the strongest among more than twenty masters of the Demon Palace, except for the Youfei Stone.

Wu Zong's Seventh Peak's cultivation base, the talent of the three wars, is better than the previous flying ape.

Jianguang cut through, the space trembles.

"First!"

At this time, Lu Ming whispered in his mouth, and his hand moved, and a lance was condensed by his true energy, and he directly pumped out to the other party.

bump!

After the long gun swept, the sword light collapsed like tofu, and the gun barrel was heavily pumped on the master of the demon palace.

bump!

In an instant, the other person's eyes popped out without even screaming, and the whole body burst apart.

The flesh and bones, excited by the energy, pierced towards the masters of the demon palace.

"How could this be?"

"Be careful!"

Everyone in the Demon Palace was shocked for a while, and then there was chaos.

True energy exploded in his body, resisting the flesh and bones from this hole!

puff! puff! ...

Just like a bullet hitting the flesh, suddenly, there were more than a dozen weaker disciples in the ghost hall who were shot with blood holes, fell to the ground, and screamed again and again.

"How could this be?"

You Feishi shouted in disbelief.

One trick, instant killing of Wu Zong's seven peaks of the three war talents, Yu Jin could seriously injure more than a dozen masters, how could this even be impossible for him.

"Thank you so much, under the real fire of the three colors, I got the adventure, and the cultivation was soaring!"

Lu Ming looked at You Feishi and smiled lightly.

"I..., no, impossible!"

You Fei Shi shouted, it was hard to accept.

Originally, I wanted to kill Lu Ming, but in the end it turned out to be Lu Ming, so that he could get an adventure.

How can there be such a thing in the world? At the thought of this, he desperately wanted to go crazy.

"Dead!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

boom!

He moved a step and stepped out.

Jiulong is walking!

Unimaginable power erupted from Lu Ming's feet.

"Block it, block it for me!"

You Fei Shi roared, joined forces with the remaining five or six people, broke out with all his strength, and fought hard to resist.

But under Lu Ming's blow, everything was in vain.

bump! bump! bump!

Except for You Feishi, other disciples in the Demon Temple screamed, and their bodies exploded, including those injured.

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong flew out, swallowing everyone's blood.

You Fei Shi's situation is not much better. Under Lu Ming's blow, his whole body didn't know how many pieces he had broken, lying on the ground like mud.

"Ah, how could this be?"

You Fei Shi shouted, unbearable.

Lu Ming actually got the adventure because of him and killed him in turn, which is simply ridiculous.

He really wanted to yell at the sky and ask God why he did this to him.

"What's it called? You can hit the road!"

Lu Ming said coldly, his finger flicked, and a gun flew out, piercing You Feishi's throat.

Lu Ming is now in the early stage of Wuzong's Eighth Layer, and is close to the Five Wars. It is as simple as cutting grass to kill You Feishi and others.

After killing You Fei Shi, he engulfed his blood, and put away the storage ring of the disciple of the Demon Palace.

Immediately, Lu Ming looked around for four weeks.

There are a variety of elixirs in the surrounding medicine fields, but they are all first-level, second-level, third-level, and the highest is fourth-level. Although some are very rare elixir, they are too low-level, for Lu Ming , Not very useful.

"How come there is no fifth-level elixir?"

Lu Ming thought about it and then took out the storage ring of You Feishi, and at first glance, he was immediately overjoyed.

In the storage ring of You Feishi, there are more than a dozen fifth-level elixir, exuding a strong medicinal fragrance.

It is not that there is no fifth-level elixir, but that it has been dug up by You Feishi and others before.

Looked at the low-level elixir again, and then Lu Ming started to pick up some fourth-level elixir.

As for the lower-level elixir, Lu Ming is too lazy to start. Even though some outsiders are relatively rare, Lu Ming is not a Ming Refiner and does not plant medicine. After digging out for a while, it is estimated that he is dead.

After removing the fourth-level elixir, Lu Ming moved forward and moved forward.

There is also a passageway at the end of the medicine field. Lu Ming rushed into this passageway and disappeared.

...

At this time, deep inside the ruins, there is a huge bronze palace.

The gate of the bronze palace is tightly closed. At the gate, there are four small statues, namely the four statues of the dragon, white tiger, suzaku, and Xuanwu.

About one meter high.

At this time, hundreds of people gathered in front of the bronze statue.

Han Liumu, Ye Tiannan, Wuhui and others were among them.

Only at this time, they were embarrassed, especially Han Liumu, Ye Tiannan several people, many injuries on his body, fragile breath, pale.

And the three forces of them originally added up to more than 100 people, but now there are only dozens of them.

The others at the scene were disciples of the Demon Palace wearing black robes.

Surrounded by Han Liumu and others.

"You Feiyu, you want the key to this ruin, we have given you, now, you can always let us go?"

Han Liumu looked at a person headed by the Demon Hall.

This man is the strongest man in the Demon Palace, You Feiyu.

"Let you go? There are only three of the four elephant keys, and there is still a white tiger key. Before the four keys are collected, don't you want to go!"

You Feiyu sneered.

"We have already said that the White Tiger key is not on us!"

Han Liumu gritted his teeth.

"I don't care about this. You came in together. You didn't get the four keys together. You can't enter this bronze hall. You just stayed with me!"

You Feiyu said faintly, her tone full of doubt.

"Damn it, You Feiyu, don't deceive people too much. The three of us have already been killed by so many people. Now that the key has been given to you, do you think of it?"

Ye Tiannan shouted.

"Ha ha!"

You Feiyu sneered, the sarcasm in her eyes, said: "I just bullied you, what's wrong? Can you resist? In this world, the weak have no power to speak, and now your destiny is all under my control Do you understand my mood? Do you understand?"

You Feiyu looked down on the cold current wood, Ye Tiannan and others, the tone is full of high taste.

Giggling...

The cold snapped wooden teeth clacked and his eyes were red.

Humiliation, an incomparable sense of humiliation permeated their hearts, and they almost burst.

But they knew that once they rebelled, there was only death, so they could only bear it.

You Feiyu glanced at Han Liumu and others lightly, and then no longer paid attention to them. Her eyes looked at a passage on the left, frowning.

You Fei Shi hasn't arrived yet, which makes him a little dissatisfied.

"What's the guy with You Feishi? Solving a miscellaneous fish and delaying for so long, this guy is getting more and more unreliable!"

On the edge of You Feiyu, a big nose youth said.

"Perhaps because something was delayed!"

Another humane.

"Isn't it going to be killed? Hey, Brother Feiyu, let me check it out, what's the situation!"

The big nose youth sneered.

Chapter 397: Wonderful stone egg

"Yep!"

You Feiyu nodded and said, "Brother Feiye, please go check it out, find out what happened, and find Brother Feishi, let him take the White Tiger key as soon as possible, and come to join!"

"Yes!"

The young man with a big nose is about to leave with a fist.

At this moment, a voice rang out: "No need, you younger brothers, can't come!"

"Who?"

The big nose youth Youfei Ye coldly drinks.

You Feiyu and others looked at the channel on the left.

A young man under twenty came out.

"Lu Ming!"

"Brother Lu!"

Han Liumu, Ye Tiannan and others saw the young man and exclaimed.

This young man is Lu Ming.

He walked all the way along the medicine field and came here. When he arrived, he just heard the conversation between Yu Feiyu and others.

"It's you? Boy, are you still alive?"

Youth with big noses drink coldly.

"Nonsense, of course I am still alive, are you blind?"

Lu Ming pouted and scolded.

"you...!"

The young man with a big nose breathed stagnation, and the murderous eyes flashed in his eyes. Won't save you!"

"Come on, hand over the White Tiger key, I can give you a happy heart!"

The young man with a big nose scolded, with an expression of shame and arrogance.

"Just a big man, just as arrogant as you, and finally I let him go on the road, it seems that I will send you on the road too!"

Lu Ming said with a smile, the killer flashed in his eyes.

"What? Did you kill You Feishi? I'm not ashamed, I want to see how many pounds you have!"

The young man with big nose stepped out, the sword light flashed, and a cold sword light burst into the landing head.

The speed is as fast as lightning.

In the early period of Wuzong Yazhong, this young man with a big nose was no worse than the former You Feishi.

When the finger moved, the Zhenyao gun appeared in his hand when Lu Ming had just swept it out.

At this moment, the stone egg hanging in the hairline suddenly flew out, changing the size of the adult head, directly ignoring the sword and the sword, and rushed past, then smashed it **** the face of the young man with a big nose.

Unbiased, just hit the nose of the young man with a big nose.

Click!

A bitter voice sounded, and the young man with a big nose yelled and fell to the ground.

call out!

Stone egg flew back, suspended in front of Lu Ming, bouncing around like a naughty ball.

It seemed exciting.

"This...!"

Lu Ming gaped, dumbfounded.

You Feiyu, Han Liumu and others were also dumbfounded.

Is this okay?

What kind of stone is this? Lu Ming threw a stone, and actually hurt the young man with a big nose.
What kind of treasure is this?

At this time, the young man with big nose was lying on the ground, screaming repeatedly.

That miserable, I saw his face covered with blood, the part of his nose, completely collapsed, and even the facial features could not see clearly.

The cold sweat that everyone watched was really miserable!

"This stone egg...!"

Lu Ming's eyes glowed, and he extended his hand to hold the stone egg. She didn't expect that the stone egg was very lively. She jumped a few times in the air and landed on Lu Ming's shoulder. Lu Ming couldn't feel a little weight.

"Haha, what is this stone egg so spiritual?"

Lu Ming was even more curious, and suddenly felt that the whole pill was not wasted.

"Shoot together, be careful of that stone egg!"

You Feiyu gave the order and looked at the stone egg on the landing shoulder with solemn eyes.

He was not sure if he could knock down the young man with a big nose.

Uh! Uh! ...

The figure flashed, and the disciples of the Demon Palace surrounded Lu Ming Tuan, and they all looked at the stone egg with a dreadful expression.

No one wants to be brought around for a while. As for Lu Ming, their intuition is ignored.

As for Han Liumu and others, his eyes shone with hope.

They were a bit desperate. Even if Lu Ming arrived, they still had no hope. Because of Lu Ming's combat power, they had a bottom, just like them.

It is simply impossible to be the opponent of many powerful players in the Demon Palace.

But unexpectedly, Lu Ming suddenly threw a stone egg and knocked down the young man with a big nose, which gave them hope.

On the shoulder, the stone egg glowed.

Uh!

Suddenly, Shi Egg flew out again, and hit a genius of Wu Zong Qizhong.

The genius was frightened, roaring loudly, bursting out of strength.

The power of the bloodline, the outbreak of true energy, laid a dozen defenses.

But useless!

bump!

Stone egg passed through these defenses in an instant and hit the young man's head.

The young man screamed, his head split like a watermelon, and fell to the ground.

One hit kill!

Everyone took a breath.

Especially everyone in the Demon Palace cried with fear on his face.

Even You Feiyu's face was horrified, she was terrified.

Uh! After Shi Dan killed one person, he flew back to Lu Ming's shoulder and jumped excitedly.

"Together, the stone egg can only deal with one person at a time. Let's fight together and kill this miscellaneous piece. That stone egg becomes an unowned thing, it is not a fear!"

You Feiyu shouted.

"kill!"

kill! "

There were seven or eighty disciples in the Demon Palace, and they all killed Lu Ming together.

Suddenly, seven or eighty sword qi, enveloped from all directions to Lu Ming.

This space suddenly boiled, and was stirred into a ball by sword gas.

Seven or eighty geniuses shot together, and the power was amazing.

"Then... die all!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, an amazing murder broke out.

boom! boom!

The second bloodline erupted, increasing Lu Ming's power.

At the same time, the blood of Jiulong flew out, opening his mouth wide and roaring.

A terrifying devouring force erupted, enveloping the disciples of the demon palace.

Suddenly...

"Ah, no, my blood power is coming out of the body!"

"Essence of blood is unstable, it is time to rush out of the body!"

The apprentices of the Demon Hall shouted in horror, and in an instant, the sword light was chaotic.

Nowadays, Lu Mingxiu has made great progress, and his bloodline in Jiulong has risen three levels in a row.

Those who cultivated lower than Lu Ming, almost couldn't control the power of the bloodline, and were swallowed up.

"Nine Dragons!"

At this time, Lu Ming exhibited in Jiulong.

boom!

The whole space was shocked.

immediately--

bump! bump! ...

The disciples of the Demon Palace burst like rotten sweet potatoes, and a drop of essence blood quickly flew into the mouth of Jiulong Bloodline.

Eighty-one people, this foot down, eighty-one people were killed.

Only Yu Feiyu and three other disciple hall disciples are still alive.

These three people are all Wu Zong's eighth-level practitioners, but they are all half dead.

Even You Feiyu is the same. The first genius of this demon hall was cultivated to reach the middle of Wuzong's eighth level.

But under Lu Ming's foot, he was still seriously injured, kneeling on the ground and vomiting blood.

"How could this be? How could this be?"

You Feiyu shouted hysterically, as if crazy.

He could hardly accept all this.

In one move, the most elite group of ghost demons died.

How could it be so strong?

At the beginning, Lu Ming's pictures from disciples of the Demon Hall were not so strong.

Chapter 398: Aoyite

Does Lu Ming always hide his strength? You Feiyu simply thought she was dreaming.

"Brother, let me go, please let me go, I can give you all my belongings!"

You Feiyu shouted.

He doesn't want to die. He doesn't want to die. He is the strongest among the younger generation of the Demon Palace. The people, countless beauties, want the wind and the rain.

A good future is in sight, how can he be willing to die?

What is your face compared to life?

"Leave you? After I killed you, your belongings are not mine?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"No, don't kill me. I know a treasure. As long as you let me go, I will tell you the address of the treasure."

You Feiyu shouted.

Aside, Han Liumu, Ye Tiannan and others looked at this scene, and their mood was extremely complicated.

Just now, You Feiyu, who is in control of their life and death, is now in front of Lu Ming, but begs like a pug.

The rapid changes in world affairs are really wonderful.

This is the change brought by strength.

In the world of martial arts, the strongest comes first, and only the strongest can rule everything.

It's no wonder that most of the warriors sharpened their heads and wanted to improve their cultivation behavior. They did not hesitate to kill them.

"Treasure?"

Lu Ming glanced and said, "Then tell the address of the treasure first!"

"You promised to let me go before I told you the address of the treasure."

You Feiyu shouted, her eyes flashing.

Seeing that Lu Ming seemed interested in the treasure, he suddenly ignited hope in his heart, thinking about how to talk to Lu Ming about the conditions.

But the next moment--

call out!

A spear burst out, piercing through You Feiyu's heart, and the powerful force twisted You Feiyu's heart into pieces.

"why?"

You Feiyu shouted in despair, her eyes burst out like a dead fish, all inconceivable.

He couldn't even dream about it, why Lu Ming suddenly wanted to kill him.

Isn't it already exciting?

"Not to mention whether you are telling the truth, if there is this treasure, even if there is this treasure, I will not let you go, I don't want to leave myself with trouble for an inexplicable treasure."

A faint voice came from Lu Ming's mouth.

You Feiyu shouted unwillingly, no longer breathing.

Afterwards, Lu Ming flashed, killing the remaining disciple hall disciples, and at the same time storing the ring and essence blood.

Aside, Han Liumu, Ye Tiannan and others looked dumbfounded.

"Lu...Brother Lu, thank you for your help!"

Han Liumu stepped forward and thanked Lu Ming for a fist.

"Nothing? I'm just doing it!"

Lu Ming said faintly and walked towards the gate of the bronze palace.

Han Liumu and others looked behind, and did not keep up.

Lu Ming walked to the gate and waved his hand. Suddenly, four keys appeared in his hand.

Lu Ming didn't give back to Han Liumu and others. This is what he got from You Feiyu. Naturally it became his loot. He was not so kind and gave them back to Han Liumu.

Buzz!

As soon as the four keys appeared, they aimed at the four elephant statues and flew into their mouths.

Click!

The gate of the bronze hall slowly opened, revealing the deep environment inside.

Lu Ming did not hesitate, flashed, rushed into the gate, and disappeared.

Behind, Han Liumu, Ye Tiannan and others looked at the gate, their faces changing.

"Brother Han, shall we go in?"

Ye Tiannan asked Han Liumu.

Han Liumu's eyes kept blinking, and he seemed to hesitate, half-sounding, and sighed, saying: "Lu Ming's strength, you have also seen it, it is unfathomable, I guess he was completely hidden in the battle with the flying ape before. The strength is definitely the ultimate evil in a super area."

"These characters have an unpredictable temper. If we enter, causing him unhappiness, we will only have a dead end in anger!"

Han Liumu looked at the gate, his eyes full of fear.

"I agree with Brother Han's view. Such characters are not something we can provoke. Let's leave here."

Follow without saying.

Ye Tiannan sighed. Although he was a little unwilling, he was helpless.

Immediately, Han Liumu and others left here one by one and went back, searching by the way to see if there are any remaining treasures.

...

There was silence in the bronze hall.

After Lu Ming rushed into the gate, it was a hall. In the hall, there were some huge alchemy furnaces, but these alchemy furnaces, except for one row, were all corroded and lost their spirituality.

Lu Ming made a round in the hall and found nothing.

Behind the hall, there is also a bronze door, closed.

Lu Ming pushed hard, and the click sounded, and the bronze door opened, and no key was needed.

The bronze door opened and Lu Ming walked in.

This is a secret room, much smaller than the lobby.

There are two shelves on both sides, and there are some bottles and cans on the shelves.

In the middle of the room, there is an alchemy furnace, and on one side, there is a table.

Lu Ming first walked to the shelves and picked up the bottles and cans. Unfortunately, although there were immortals in it, they were transformed into fly ash under the erosion of the years.

All the elixir and elixir are useless.

Lu Ming was so disappointed that he walked towards the table again.

There are two things on the table, a box, I don't know what material was used to cast it, I don't know how many years have passed, and it is still intact.

Lu Ming picked up the box and opened it.

Suddenly, he froze.

In the box, there are dozens of crystals, each of which is about the size of a longan, and is divided into many colors.

There are yellow, blue, red, cyan...

The most important thing is that every piece of crystal is filled with a mysterious and incomparable atmosphere, which is somewhat like 'potential', but it is many times more mysterious.

Lu Ming reached out his hand, picked up a fiery red spar, looked at it carefully, and then his body shook slightly, his eyes showing ecstasy.

"This is the Profound Crystal, haha, this is definitely the Profound Crystal!"

Lu Ming almost laughed.

He never thought that he could get the Aoyi spar here, and there were still dozens of them.

The crystal of Aoyi, born in keeping with the prosperity of the world, has to conceive a piece, I don't know how long it will take.

The Aoyi crystal contains a strong sense of heaven and earth, which can be used directly to comprehend the meaning of heaven and earth.

After the situation is completed, if you use the crystal of Aoyi to comprehend the meaning, you can quickly comprehend the true meaning, and if the king of Wu Wu uses the crystal of the Aoyi to practice, you can greatly speed up the comprehension of the meaning of the meaning.

It can be said that the Aoyi spar, even the king of martial arts, must be a jealous treasure.

Arcane crystal is divided into various attributes, such as wind attribute arcane crystal, fire attribute arcane crystal, thunder attribute arcane crystal...

But no matter what kind of attribute of the crystal, the market can at least sell one billion inferior crystals.

Yes, it is a billion spirit crystals, and the price is terrifying.

Chapter 399: Meet the emperor list

Lu Ming counted carefully, a total of 29 Aoyi crystals.

Sent, sent, and made big money.

Lu Ming shone in his eyes.

No other gains are needed. These mysterious crystals alone will make a lot of money.

Lu Ming's box was closed and put into the Supreme Temple.

Later, Lu Ming picked up the book and opened it.

This time Lu Ming was a little disappointed. This is not a cheat sheet of exercises, nor a cheats of martial arts, but a book about alchemy.

It seems that this ruin is a mansion of alchemy master, and it is related to alchemy everywhere.

Lu Ming didn't really understand much about the way of refining. After turning over a few pages, he put it away.

Finally walked towards the red furnace.

Danlu is more than one person tall, with a simple shape and carved with various flowers and plants.

But it looks dark, although it is not as decayed as other red furnaces, but it does not see any spirituality.

"Forget it, put it away first, maybe you can sell a good price!"

Lu Ming smiled and smoothly put the Dan furnace into a storage ring.

After another turn, without any discovery, Lu Ming walked out of the bronze hall and found that Han Liumu and others were no longer there.

Lu Ming smiled and didn't care. He chose a path and went out.

After leaving the ruins, Lu Ming did not stay, turned into a ray of light, and flew back to the former city.

When Lu Ming returned to the city, he heard an amazing news.

The Dragon Cave opened.

Dragon Cave?

Lu Ming was shocked.

The Dragon's Cave, said to be a dragon's lair, was inhabited by real dragons in the distant past. It is a very famous and strange place in the ancient battlefield of Dongming.

But the Longxue, including the surrounding wide area, was shrouded in inscriptions and could not be opened at all.

It is said that even the strongest of the Emperor Tenjin Palace cannot be opened.

The last time it opened, it was thousands of years ago, but now it actually opened again?

That is a peerless treasure, there are countless elixirs, and even the treasures left by the real dragon.

Everyone's heart was fiery, and they all left the city and went in the direction of Longxue.

"Dragon's Cave! Can't miss it!"

Lu Ming whispered, his eyes bright.

His cultivation is the true recipe for fighting dragons, and Jiulong walks the sky, awakening is the blood of Jiulong.

Everywhere is related to the dragon, how can he miss the dragon's cave?

Zhanlong Zhenju stayed on the fifth floor for a long time, and it was difficult to be promoted. If you can get the treasures related to the true dragon, you might be able to take it to a higher level.

At the moment, Lu Ming also rose into the sky and left in the direction of Longxue.

Longxue, in the west of this place, among the vast mountains, there are millions of miles away from this place.

Lu Ming galloped. When night fell, Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple.

Then take out the fifth-level elixir obtained from You Feishi, and run the Wanling war body, and start to upgrade the flesh.

Lu Ming's flesh rose quickly again.

The next day, Lu Ming continued to hurry.

boom! boom!

When Lu Ming passed by a mountain forest, he heard a roar in front.

Someone is fighting!

Lu Ming moved like a ghost, leaping towards the forest.

The roar was getting louder and louder, Lu Ming quickly approached, and then flew a large tree surrounded by several people, hiding in the foliage, looking forward.

Thousands of kilometers away, more than 100 figures surrounded a group of figures.

"Sword Fengyun!"

Lu Ming saw at a glance that the surrounded figure was the top genius in the Yun Emperor List, Jian Fengyun.

"And... Master Snake, Lan Yundao, Yan Fei Xun..."

Lu Ming glanced and saw that among those who were besieging Jianfengyun, there were Heaven Serpent Son, Lan Yundao and others.

Not only that, there are actually geniuses in the Qianjiang waters.

Lu Ming saw Li Qiushui, Jiang Chun, and a young man like a god, who ranked 18th in the Qianjiang waters, and left a scar on Jian Fengyun's face.

In addition, there are many masters of Qianjiang waters, Lu Ming did not know.

"Jian Fengyun, I advise you not to do unnecessary struggles, today, you will definitely die!"

Heavenly Snake sneered.

"Sky Snake, you are so despicable. You actually turned to the Qianjiang waters to be a stray dog in the Qianjiang waters. I am with you!"

Jian Fengyun angered.

At this time, there were no less than ten scars on his body, bloody.

"Jian Fengyun, don't be so unpleasant when you talk. This is called Junjie who knows the current affairs. The geniuses in the Qianjiang waters are talented by dragons and phoenixes. Learn!"

"Jian Fengyun, if you surrender now, I can also plead for you and spare your life!"

Cried the celestial snake.

Heavenly Snake Master, who was originally arrogant, thought he was a rare genius in the world, but after entering the ancient battlefield of Dongming, he found him wrong and wrong.

There are too many geniuses, just walk out one, not weak with him, stronger than him, do not know how many.

Especially after they met the masters of Qianjiang waters, he immediately surrendered. Of course, there were Lan Yundao, Yan Feixun and others who surrendered.

As running dogs in the Qianjiang waters, they in turn killed those who did not surrender in the Yundi list, and finally besieged Jianfengyun.

"This Sky Snake, as a dog, is quite suitable."

Among the crowd, a young man wearing a blue robe with a big river running on it chuckled lightly.

"Wanxiong said it well. The reason why I didn't kill them was because I used them to control Yundi Mountain in the future, which is better than killing them!"

The young man who sealed up the gods replied that with his talent, he looked very respectful beside this young man.

"Not bad!"

The blue robe youth nodded.

At this time, Jian Fengyun rushed to the crown and shouted: "Wei Tianshe, you are shameless, greedy for fear of death, will my sword Fengyun be greedy for death? A group of running dogs!"

"enough!"

The Snake Master screamed, and the sword-runner was left with a running dog on the left, and a rung on the right.

"Jian Fengyun, all this is not to blame you, but also the miscellaneous pieces of Lu Ming, you have no eyes, be bold, and dare to offend all the geniuses in the waters of Qianjiang, all this is for you, do you know what you are hurting? Honestly, there is no such thing as a genius who has turned to the Qianjiang waters today!"

The celestial snake shouted hysterically.

"Yes, Jianfengyun, everything is yours to blame. You don't know Taishan, especially Lu Ming's little beast, but he dares to hurt the arrogance of Qianjiang's waters. It is a blame!"

Lan Yundao also shouted.

"Hahaha, a group of scum, shameless, at the beginning, I really should be with Lu Ming to kill you all!"

Jian Fengyun laughed back to the sky.

"Jian Fengyun, there is no such opportunity now, let's die, and Lu Ming's miscellaneous pieces will also die sooner or later, when the two of you will be company."

Heavenly Snake sneered.

"Really? I'm here to see how you kill me!"

Suddenly, a cold voice sounded.

Chapter 400: Slapped

A voice sounded, a figure step by step, stepping out of a big tree.

This figure is naturally Lu Ming.

"Who?"

Everyone's face changed drastically, and hundreds of eyes looked at Lu Ming together.

"Lu Ming!"

"Lu Ming, are you?"

Sky Snake Master, Lan Yundao and others, when they saw Lu Ming, could not help but exclaimed.

"Haha, Lu Ming, I don't know if you are stupid, but I dare to come out on my own, I really admire your IQ, but this is also good, save us to find you."

Lan Yundao's face was ecstatic.

"Little miscellaneous, do you want to beg for mercy? It is too late to beg for mercy. So, you promised to be my dog for twenty years. I can plead with our pride in the Qianjiang waters and spare you a dog's life!"

Li Qiushui also sneered.

His look in Lu Ming's eyes was extremely cold and vicious, and he wished to break Lu Ming's body into pieces.

He thought Lu Ming came out to beg for mercy, but how could he easily agree that he would humiliate him hard before killing Lu Ming.

"Where did a few intellectual disabilities come out?"

Lu Ming glanced at Lan Yundao faintly, and a few people from Qiushui gave a faint word.

This sentence, in line with Lu Ming's disdain is the attitude, almost turned Lan Yundao and Li Qiushui's mouth crooked.

"Look for death, you look for death!"

Roar from Qiushui.

"Lu Ming, go quickly, escape, you must make the shameless acts of the Heavenly Serpent Son, Lan Yundao and others public, and don't let the world be deceived by them!"

Sword Fengyun shouted.

"Come on!"

Heavenly Serpent Son, Lan Yundao and other people's faces changed greatly, and their behavior could never be spread. Otherwise, there would be no place for them in Yundi Mountain.

Uh! Uh! ...

Heavenly Snake Master, Blue Cloud Road, Ji Rufeng, Yang Liuji and other figures linked together and rushed to Lu Ming.

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

The figure flickered, and more than ten people, including the Snake Serpent, surrounded Lu Ming in the middle.

"Hahaha, now see where are you going?"

Heavenly Snake sneered.

"Ugh!"

Seeing this, Jian Fengyun gave a long sigh, and there was some despair in his eyes.

Lu Ming was besieged, and the despicable acts of the Heavenly Snake Master and others no longer spread.

Do Yundi Mountains fall into the hands of these people in the future, and then be easily controlled by the Qianjiang waters.

Jian Fengyun is really unwilling.

"Lu Ming, the last time you ran, this time, how do you run?"

Lan Yundao sneered at Landing Ming.

"Oh? You can do it if you have the ability. Believe me or not, I slapped you?"

Lu Ming glanced at Lan Yundao and said.

"Lu Ming, don't run wild, see how I kill you!"

Lan Yundao shouted, his face showing confidence.

boom!

On Lan Yundao, there was a strong breath.

The early stage of Wuzong Seventh Layer!

During this time, Lan Yundao's Xiuwei made another breakthrough and reached the early stage of Wu Zong's seventh layer. No wonder he was so confident.

"Haha, Lu Ming, die, kill you like a chicken!"

Lan Yundao laughed, a blue light burst out of his body, and a dazzling sword awn cut off to the landing.

It's a lot stronger than before.

The people in the Qianjiang waters sneered one by one, happily gloating.

But faced with such a sharp edge, Lu Ming was motionless.

"Wouldn't you see Lan Yundao break through, suddenly stunned!"

Sky Snake chuckled.

"Dead, Lu Ming, die!"

Yang Liuji roared, and Lu Ming was about to die in front of him, and he was very comfortable.

Since he met Lu Ming in the remains of the Yundi Palace, he has been suppressed by Lu Ming everywhere. He always hopes that Landing Ming will die.

Now it's finally coming to fruition.

Uh!

The blue sword light, like the condensed blue gemstones, is shining and bright, and has infinite power. When you see it, you will see Lu Ming's head.

At this time, Lu Ming moved!

To his surprise, he actually slapped out.

bump!

A slap lined up on the blue blade of light. The blue blade of light was like a bunch of fragile bubbles, crashing and breaking, and then, slap, non-stop, towards the face of Lan Yundao.

Snapped!

A crisp sound rang out, and Blue Cloud Road screamed. His body was driven by the power of his palm. He turned dozens of times in the air, and then fell heavily on the ground.

"me...!"

Lan Yundao's glaring screams, his eyes full of incredible colors, the next moment, with a puff, Lan Yundao's body was torn apart and blood flowed to the ground.

died! Lan Yundao died and was slapped by Lu Ming.

"This this..."

Heavenly Snake Master, Yang Liuji, Yan Feixun and others, and Liqui Shui, each with a staring eye larger than an egg, can swallow a dead mouse with its mouth open.

"How is it possible? You cheated, you must cheat!"

After a while, Yang Liuji reacted, and shouted hysterically.

Lan Yundao, who was stronger than him, did not know how many times he was actually slapped by Lu Ming. How could Lu Ming be so strong? He is simply unacceptable.

On the other side, the youths of Fengshenruyu, and the blue robe youths and other geniuses in the Qianjiang waters also have their eyes down.

"An ant, yelling and annoying all day, send you to accompany him!"

Lu Ming glanced coldly at Yang Liuji.

"Don't do it!" Yang Liu was terrified, his body quickly backed away, almost scared.

but--

call out!

A gun burst into the air, passing through the throat hole of Yang Liuji.

Yang Liuji held his throat violently, his eyes full of unwillingness, and finally fell down, without any breath.

"Now, it's your turn."

Lu Ming turned his eyes to Master Tianshe, Yanfei Xun and others.

Heavenly Snake and other people's faces changed greatly.

"Lu Ming, don't be arrogant, the geniuses in the Qianjiang waters are here, how can you tolerate you!"

Sky Snake shouted.

Lu Ming's combat power made him tremble.

Although he is stronger than Lan Yundao, it is impossible to slap him with exaggerated slaps. Lu Ming's combat power is definitely above him.

"To kill, today I must kill him by the hand of Qianjiang waters, otherwise it is another sword, Yundi mountain range, where is my first day!"

Sky Snake screamed in his heart, looking at Lu Ming, and he was jealous of death.

"Qianjiang waters? They can't leave!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

But this remark made the people in the Qianjiang waters explode.

"What? What does this kid mean? Is it possible that he still wants to leave our lives unsuccessful?"

"What a arrogant boy, really a frog at the bottom of the well, a little capable, and thinks that the world is invincible!"

"This kid is **** dared to hit us before entering the ancient battlefield of Dongming, and he cannot be allowed to live in the world!"

...

There was a cold voice in the Qianjiang waters.

Even Jian Fengyun was stunned for a while. He didn't know what Lu Ming intended to do.

However, in the heart of the Snake Master, Yan Feixun and others are ecstatic.

Lu Ming is really stupid, and he is so rampant. Now they don't need their shots. The arrogance of Qianjiang's waters will never let him go.

really--

"I'll cut you!"

A young man in purple clothes stepped forward, his eyes like electricity.