

D Emperor 451

Chapter 451: Lei Dingdu

The burly young man's face was completely squeezed together, twisted with endless pain.

bump!

Lu Ming's fist, a terrifying force poured in, burst out.

The fist of the burly youth burst like tofu dregs.

"Ah!"

The burly young man's body rolled backwards madly, screaming hysterically.

The two banged a punch, not Lu Ming but his own.

"Now, let me die!"

Lu Ming looked cold, and strode toward the burly young man.

"Ah, what are you doing? What are you doing?"

The burly young man cried out like a frightened little girl, where there was the arrogance just now.

At this moment, all he had in his heart was panic. Lu Ming's physical strength was beyond his imagination, and it was definitely above Liupin.

The flesh has reached the sixth grade before the king of martial arts. How is this cultivated?

"What are you doing? Haven't you heard? Take you on the road."

Lu Ming's murderous body is like the snow of winter and the bones of ice and cold.

"No, you can't kill me. I'm the son of the Temple of the Wind Guardian. If you kill me, my father will never let you go."

The burly youth shouted.

"Oh, here are the two of us. I killed you. How could your father know? Since you just intervened to take the ball, your destiny is already doomed, die!"

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on his foot and burst out with a punch.

The flesh of Liupin Dacheng has extremely terrifying power. One punch blows out, and the air oscillates like a meteorite falling, which brings horrible energy to the burly youth.

"no no!"

The burly young man shouted, but it was hard to avoid. He could only wave another fist and wanted to block Lu Ming.

Click!

The two fists collided, and the other fist of the burly young man burst like tofu dregs.

"Ah, ah, my hand, my hand!"

The burly young man screamed terribly, the facial features were completely twisted together, and his tears and nose ran down.

He was trembling all over, his legs were trembling, and his pants/crotch were all wet.

I regret it, I regret it very much. I already knew it was the result. He said he wouldn't take the shot and **** the ball.

Originally, he thought that with his Wupin flesh, it was enough to suppress Lu Ming.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming was so strong.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me, don't kill me, I know wrong, I know wrong!"

The burly young man stumbled backwards, retreating while begging.

bump!

At the next moment, a terrifying punch hit his chest. The violent punch passed directly through the body and smashed his heart.

The eyes of the burly young man burst out in an instant, and blood continued to flow from his mouth. His face was full of regret, and the next moment, he died in anger.

Lu Ming took it easy and took off the storage ring of the burly young man.

"It's really bad luck, when I met this guy, I just let a peerless treasure run away. No, keep on chasing it, maybe I can catch it up."

Thinking of this, Lu Ming took a few tens of meters and chased away in the direction of the round bead.

This chase chased thousands of miles.

However, there is still no trace of the beads.

"Hey, my orb!"

Lu Ming wanted to shout.

Then, Lu Ming was not reconciled, and he continued to chase after clenching his teeth.

But this time, less than a hundred miles, Lu Ming stopped.

Rumble!

Zizi...

In front, a deafening roar sounded, endless lightning flashed, and the Buddha was about to destroy the world.

There is a sea of thunder, endless thunder and lightning, shining like thunder snakes everywhere, terrifying.

There was actually a tripod, the tripod was as simple as a mountain, suspended between heaven and earth, and the infinite lightning was sent by this giant tripod.

In the sky, the dark clouds filled, and between the dark clouds, there was a pool of water.

The strange thing is that these currents turned into blood red, like the water of the ocean, and left toward Juding.

Juding continued to emit lightning, bombarding these blood-red water streams, but it was useless. The blood-red water stream continued to impact Juding. Juding was roaring, continually shaking, and the lightning was diminishing and the light became dim.

"The crossing robbery, this is crossing robbery, this giant tripod, actually crossing robbery!"

Lu Ming looked dumbfounded.

Although Lu Ming didn't know what the catastrophe was in the pool in the sky, it was definitely a catastrophe.

There are many types of Tianguai, and Lu Ming only knows the common ones.

A giant tripod, actually in a robbery, Lu Ming really felt a little incredible.

Rumble!

The pool in the sky was slightly slanted, and the endless flow of blood was sloping down like the water of the ocean, and the sky was rumbling and rushing towards Juding.

when!

The giant tripod shook, and the huge tripod burst into a thunderbolt thicker than the bucket, trying to repel the blood stream.

Unfortunately, although the power of thunder and lightning is terrifying, the blood flow seems to restrain it. Lightning has no effect on the flow of blood.

Rumble!

The blood flow constantly hit Ding, and Juding kept shaking, as if he could not eat it.

"This giant tripod, like the previous round bead, is definitely a treasure that exists supremely. If it can be obtained, it will be issued. Unfortunately, that day was too horrible. If I went in, I would be rushed by that **** water. , There is no **** left.

Lu Ming thought secretly and stared at him, only to be anxious.

At this time, Ju Ding shook even harder, and the thunder and lightning that it sent out became less and less, as if it could not support it.

It was at this time that the abrupt change occurred.

The stone egg that had been hanging on Lu Ming's hair suddenly flew out, radiating a bright light, and rushed towards the pool in the sky.

During the flight, the stone egg got bigger and bigger. Finally, it became bigger than a mountain. On the eggshell, a gap was opened, like a big mouth, biting towards the pool.

Rumble!

The pool seemed to be disturbed, a slight shock, the world roared, rushed out of the pool of blood, and rushed towards the stone egg.

But Shidan glowed, fearless, and rushed past and appeared over the pool.

The next moment, Shi egg bite.

Click!

The pool was directly bitten down halfway. At this moment, the whole world shook violently, putting the Buddha on the sky angry, facing the world.

But, the next moment--

Click!

Shi egg opened his mouth again, and swallowed the remaining half of the pool directly into the mouth.

The world suddenly calmed down.

Uh!

Shi Dan radiated light, quickly reduced, and flew back to Lu Ming's hair, hanging on it, as if nothing had happened.

Lu Ming was stunned, there was stunned, and it took a long time to react.

"Wo Chao, this... what the **** is this? Even the pool of Heavenly Tribulation Xianhua has been swallowed, is this too awesome?"

Lu Ming stared at his eyes and said to himself.

Although he knew that Dandan was extraordinary, it was indeed amazing.

when!

At this moment, Ju Ding made a noise, and Ding's body became smaller at a rapid speed. After a while, it became the size of a fist, and actually flew towards the landing.

Chapter 452: Comprehend Thunder's Artistic Conception

Uh!

Juding became the size of a fist, and suddenly appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Ding, with three legs and two ears, is made of bronze, with some strange patterns engraved on it. On the body of Ding, there are thunder and lightning, and there is a roaring sound.

This is a Lei Ding!

Lei Ding hovered in front of Lu Ming, it seemed to be looking at Lu Ming, and then he flew a few circles around him.

Subconsciously, Lu Ming was filled with thunder.

when!

Lei Ding shook slightly and suddenly slammed into Lu Ming's eyebrows.

Lu Ming was taken aback and subconsciously retreated, but it was too late.

Lei Ding directly hit his eyebrows and disappeared in the next moment.

boom!

Lu Ming felt shaking in the sky, his eyes black, and the next moment, he found him appearing in a hazy place, surrounded by misty, endless.

A giant tripod higher than the mountains, suspended in front, the vast thunderous mood of the ocean, filled out.

"This is...my knowledge of the sea?"

Lu Ming's pupils contracted for a while.

He did not expect that this Lei Ding actually rushed into his sea of knowledge.

"Go out and talk!"

Lu Ming concentrated his energy, and the next moment, his mind was separated from the sea of knowledge and returned to the flesh.

Looking around, it was full of desert, and tranquility was restored here.

"Haha, that Lei Ding actually ran to my sea of knowledge, so to speak, is it going to mix with me? Also, that terrifying thunder mood, go and see again!"

Immediately, Lu Ming's thoughts first appeared in the Supreme Temple, and then concentrated on the spirit, the next moment, Lu Ming returned to the misty land.

Here, it is his knowledge of the sea.

Lei Ding was suspended and motionless. The vast artistic conception of thunder, which was constantly coming out, was extremely rich.

"This thunder mood is too horrible, haha, sent it out!"

Lu Ming laughed in his heart.

Then Lei Ding called a few times, and Lei Ding did not move at all.

Although this Lei Ding did not see the spirit of the instrument, Lu Ming concluded that it was definitely spiritual, and now there is no reaction at all. It may be that he was injured under the heavens and needs to be recovered.

"Don't care anymore, understand the conception of Lei first!"

Lu Ming walked under Lei Ding and sat cross-legged, comprehending the vast mood of thunder.

The artistic conception of thunder distributed by Lei Ding is too rich. It is dozens of times richer than the artistic conception of thunder in the palace of Taoism, and it is clearer and easier to comprehend.

This is like having a supreme existence, always teaching Lu Minglei's mood.

Lu Ming felt that he was bathed in the sea of Thunder's artistic conception, and the Thunder's momentum was leaping forward.

"Cool, great!"

Lu Ming was ecstatic, and the quickness of the rapid improvement made him fascinated, and he realized it more wholeheartedly.

With the passage of time, Lu Ming's thunder situation is increasing at a terrifying speed.

Thunder's momentum is in the early stage, mid-term stage, late stage...

In just five days, Lu Ming's thunderous momentum rushed to a state of consummation in one fell swoop.

But Lu Ming didn't mean to stop at all. The surroundings of Thunder's artistic conception were too advanced. They were not the first-level artistic conception of Thunder, which was many times higher than the first-level artistic conception realized by Wu Wang.

Under such circumstances, it is understood that for those who are still only in the "potential", the speed of increase is terrifying.

It's like making money alone. When you have no capital, it's hard to make tens of thousands of dollars.

But when you have millions, tens of millions, is it hard to make tens of thousands of dollars? It's not difficult.

Lu Ming continued to practice and launched an impact on the artistic conception.

After the conception of Thunder was completed, the speed of improvement began to decline, but it was only compared with the previous one, and compared with others, still did not know how many times faster.

"It's cool, it's so cool, this master of Lei Ding, I really don't know what level of powerful person, it is said that the Emperor Wu will fall here when he walks in. Is it beyond the state of the Emperor Wu?"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

Beyond the Emperor Wu? Lu Ming couldn't imagine it.

Shenhuang Continent, Emperor Wu, is the most powerful at the top, dominates one side, and has no one in the world.

Between the world, there really exists beyond the Emperor Wu? Lu Ming is hard to imagine.

"No wonder, it is said that someone was once inherited in Baishenpo, and later became a master of vertical and horizontal continents, it is really possible!"

Lu Ming thought, and then continued to comprehend.

Half a month later, only half a month later, the thunder situation changed qualitatively.

Break the shackles in one fell swoop, from potential to metamorphosis.

In the mood of thunder, Lu Ming realized the mood of thunder in one fell swoop.

"Hahaha, I really didn't expect that I realized the concept of thunder so quickly. Now, the three types of wind, fire and thunder have realized the concept of thunder. Now what I want to do is to integrate the concept of thunder with the concept of wind and fire. Once the three artistic concepts are fully integrated, and the dragon and the gods have three unique skills, they will immediately be transformed into heaven-level superior martial arts skills. Then my combat power will reach a terrifying point!"

"At that time, how many wars will be reached, nine wars?"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright.

Legend has it that Nine is the ultimate.

The geniuses on the continent of the gods and wilderness, you can be the best in the world, and you can at least reach the talent of the Nine Wars, it is impossible to break, it seems to be a rule.

The talent of the Nine Wars, legend, has the capital of the Emperor Wu.

Lu Ming really looked forward to it.

For the time being, Lu Ming first put the matter of comprehending Lei's artistic conception, and began to fully integrate the three artistic concepts.

Unfortunately, the integration of the three artistic concepts is really difficult.

The integration of artistic conception increases the difficulty every time one is added.

Now I want to integrate three artistic concepts, which is more difficult than the previous integration of Fenghuo artistic conception.

Fortunately, Lu Ming already has the experience of artistic conception fusion, can take a lot of detours, but not only in a short time.

In the process of Lu Ming's full integration of the three artistic concepts, a terrifying thunder burst suddenly broke out in an additional courtyard in the Temple of Emperor Tianjin and the Temple of Thunder.

The thunder light soared into the sky, and between the heavens and the earth, there were suddenly dark clouds and thunder and lightning.

This time, countless people were alarmed.

"Sky Tribulation, that is Sky Tribulation!"

"Someone crosses the robbery and wants to break through the realm of King Wu, who is it?"

"It should be Xue Chao. Before, it was said that he closed down, just to impact the realm of King Wu!"

"Great, I don't know if he can succeed!"

Rumble!

Then, thunder and thunder, skyfire landed, and robbery came.

Half an hour later, the dark clouds dissipated, and a long roar shook the earth. Then, in the Hall of Thunder, a purple figure rose into the sky, standing in the air, and the whole body flashed with lightning, full of gaze.

"It's really Xue Chao. He broke through the King of Wu. Under the main gate of the Hall of Thunder, another King of Wu is added!"

"I am really envious, stepping into the King of Martial Arts, surpassing the vulgar, and having a thousand years of life, I am waiting to work hard!"

All around, there was a sound of discussion, most of them full of envy.

Uh!

Qiu Changkong's figure appeared next to the young man in Zishan, with a flattering smile on his face, saying: "Congratulations, Brother He Xi, stepped into the realm of the king, and since then, have a thousand years of life, sit and enjoy the glory!"

Chapter 453: Tempered True Element

"Haha, Brother Qiu, as long as you work hard, within ten years, you will certainly hope to step into the realm of the king!"

Xue Chao, a young man in a purple shirt, laughed, very proud.

"Since then, I would like to ask Brother for advice!"

Autumn long skyway.

"Ok!"

Xue Chao nodded with satisfaction, and said, "Oh, what about that Lu Ming? I have broken through the King Wu now, and pinching him is like pinching an ant. I will definitely find a chance to solve him."

Xue Chao carried his hands on his back, and looked like the world.

"Lu Ming's guy seemed to have gone out some time ago."

Qiu Changkong's eyes flashed a cold color.

"Oh, went out? It's good luck to let him live a little longer, Brother Qiu, you are looking for someone to stare at, and once Lu Ming comes back, let me know as soon as possible!"

Xue Chao said.

"Thank you, Brother!"

The autumn sky is overjoyed.

...

In Baishenpo, Lu Ming is trying his best to integrate the three potentials.

Time flies, and in a blink of an eye, another month has passed. Although the integration of the three artistic concepts has made great progress, it is still a little bit difficult to fully integrate.

At this time, Baishenpo's March period is about to arrive.

Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple and rushed out with all his might.

Rushing all the way, the speed is much faster. Two days later, Lu Ming went out of Baishenpo.

As soon as he came out of the Baishenpo, Lu Ming's whole body's true energy recovered suddenly, such as the water of the river, surging and mighty, reaching the highest peak in history.

"I didn't expect to be suppressed for three months. As soon as I came out, there was still some progress. Now I have reached the limit of Wuzong Jiuzhong, and I have realized the conception of the wind, fire and thunder. After I go back, I can start to refine the true element. "

Uh!

Lu Ming rose into the sky and headed towards Wanxing City.

Two hours later, Lu Ming entered the Emperor Tianjing Palace and returned to the Dongtian Bieyuan.

"That guy Lu Ming has finally returned!"

On a cloud not far away, there was a low voice, and then a figure flashed away.

Dongtian Bieyuan.

"Now, begin to refine Zhenyuan with three artistic concepts!"

Lu Ming sat cross-legged.

boom! boom! boom!

Three powerful artistic concepts burst out, but only in a flash, Lu Ming controls the three artistic concepts and dissolves in Dantian.

bump! bump! bump!

Then, three kinds of artistic conception, like iron, struck on the cyclone.

The cyclone vibrated, and something like Mars splashed out.

bump! bump! bump!

Lu Ming continued to control the three worlds of artistic conception, constantly bombarding down the cyclone.

Something like Mars keeps splashing out.

That's the impurities in the true gas.

The true element is hardened into steel.

True Qi is like mixed iron, True Yuan is like steel.

If there is no world mood, there is no other way to achieve this.

At the peak of Wuzong's ninth heavyweight, the true energy has already been condensed. If you want to refine it, it is not easy to say.

Especially Lu Ming, the ninth floor of Zhanlong Real Skills, the true qi is condensed to the extreme, and the difficulty of quenching is very amazing.

Fortunately, fellow initiate Lu Ming's three types of artistic conception, the effect of refining, is many times stronger than a single artistic conception, but it is not as simple as multiplying by three.

bump! bump! ...

Three kinds of heaven and earth artistic conception bombarded continuously, Mars was blasting and roaring continuously.

At the same time, accompanied by the sounds of Long Yin.

For half an hour, the cyclone was suddenly shocked, and then a ray of crystal cleared, and something like crystal turned into liquid fluttered out.

"True Yuan, haha, finally successfully wrought a ray of true Yuan!"

Afterwards, Lu Ming worked harder.

After the birth of the first ray of truth, it will be much easier next, and there will be continuation of the truth.

Two hours later, in the cyclone, the true qi in the meridians was all refined into crystal-clear true elements.

However, Lu Ming discovered the fact that the amount of true yuan is too small, only less than 1% of the previous true qi.

From true qi to true yuan, it is like a momentum to the mood, which is a qualitative improvement.

True Yuan is tens of times to hundreds of times more refined than True Qi. Of course, its power is also many times stronger.

Once the true gas is refined into the true yuan, one hundred, it is estimated that only one can be refined.

Immediately, Lu Ming felt that Dantian and meridians were empty.

"Needling Spirit Crystal!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and there were 10,000 or 5,000 Needling Crystals beside him.

"Blow me up!"

Lu Ming took it lightly.

bump! bump! bump!

Immediately, five thousand Needling Spirit Crystals all burst.

The Jiulong blood vein swallowed, and the heaven and earth aura, like the tide, poured into the mouth of Jiulong blood vein, then turned into true qi, and poured into Lu Ming's body.

Replenishing Lu Ming's real Qi, soon, Lu Ming's body was filled with rolling Qi.

"Continue to refine!"

Then, Lu Ming began to refine again.

After the true qi is transformed into the true yuan, there is a constant flow of qi from the Jiulong bloodline.

In Lu Ming's body, the proportion of Zhenyuan is increasing.

One percent, two percent, three percent...

Soon, five thousand Needling Spirit Crystals were all consumed, and Lu Ming took out five thousand Needling Spirit Crystals.

The process of smelting the true yuan consumes the Needling Spirit Crystal extremely, so Lu Ming has exchanged the Needling Spirit Crystal early.

Quenching, crazy going on.

In a blink of an eye, three days passed.

In three days, all the top-quality spirit crystals on Lu Ming's body were completely consumed, and at this time, Lu Ming's true yuan accounted for only 50%.

Horror, it's really terrifying, Lu Ming, but there are enough 45,000 pieces of the best spirit crystal.

"The real recipe for fighting dragons, the energy required is terrifying. Ordinary people, I am afraid that there are seven or eight thousand pieces, and at most 10,000 pieces of the best quality crystals. I can absolutely get it done. I need so much, it is terrifying!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

"It seems that we still need to get a batch of top-quality spirit crystals!"

Lu Ming sighed.

In fact, it is also possible to absorb the replenishment of heaven and earth aura and slowly refine it.

However, that time was too long, and Lu Ming could not afford it.

"Needling Spirit Crystal, how can we get enough Needling Spirit Crystal?"

Lu Ming thought hard.

Before, he had already sold everything he could sell, and all of them were exchanged for Needling Spirit Crystals.

Now, there are not many things he can sell.

"I used to get some ambergris in the Dragon's Cave. I originally planned to keep the War Dragon's True Secret. Now the War Dragon's True Secret has been cultivated to the ninth level. It is no longer needed and can be sold!"

"Furthermore, the sword-shaped grass obtained in Baishenpo can also be sold, and it will definitely sell for a good price!"

Lu Ming thought.

"Oh, there is that guy's storage ring!"

He thought of the storage ring of the burly young man who was killed by him at Baishenpo.

Opened immediately and looked at it.

At first glance, Lu Ming was ecstatic.

There are 10,000 pieces of Need for Spirit Crystal, and there are other messy things. It is estimated that it can be worth thousands of Need for Spirit Crystal.

The burly young man is a child of a dharma protector in the Temple of Wind. It is normal to have so many high-quality spirit crystals. Most of them are also saved. They are used for refining Zhenyuan. Now they are all cheaper Lu Ming.

"Go, go to Qizhen Building!"

Lu Ming got up and headed towards Qizhen Tower.

Chapter 454: Challenge the King

Lu Ming left Dongtian Bieryuan and rose into the sky, heading towards Qizhen Tower.

"Lu Ming finally came out of Dongtian Bieryuan, looking at the direction should be to go to Qizhen Building, and quickly send a message to Brother Xue."

When Lu Ming left the Dongtian Bieryuan, a young man appeared in the distant clouds.

He took out a thousand miles of musical notes and sent a message into it.

Lu Ming did not use a very fast speed, because in the air, people are coming and going. If the speed is too fast, I am afraid that something will happen easily.

After half a ring, Qizhenlou looked away.

"Lu Ming!"

At this moment, a cold drink echoed between the world.

Lu Ming frowned and turned around. Behind them, there were two young men coming from the sky.

Seeing the two, Lu Ming frowned.

"Autumn sky, and it's him?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

One of them is Qiu Changkong.

And another young man in purple shirt, Lu Ming also recognized at a glance, it was the young man who sent the invitation letter for the selection of Emperor Tianshenwei to Xuanyuanjian.

Qiu Changkong and Xue Chao came to Lu Ming in an instant.

"Two, why do you want me to do something?"

Lu Ming asked faintly.

"What's your job? Haha, Lu Ming, you forgot quite quickly. More than three months ago, when you hit Lei's Hall Master in public in the Thunder Palace, it was a big deal."

"May I tell you, I am the third disciple of the Lord of the Thunder Palace, Xue Chao. Today, I will seek justice for my Master!"

Xue Chao's face was gloomy, staring at the landing and yelling loudly.

The voice was very loud and spread far away, even the people in Qizhenlou were alarmed.

"That's Xue Chao and Lu Ming. I heard that Lu Ming was disrespectful to Lei Zhidian more than three months ago. It seems that Xue Chao is in trouble to find Lu Ming."

"Isn't it? Lu Ming is arrogant and arrogant, now he's over!"

"Hey, there is a good show!"

The sound of breaking the air continued to ring, and around the crowd, a few hundred people were surrounded by a word.

"Justice?"

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth, and said with a big laugh: "It's ridiculous. On that day, I went to the Temple of Thunder according to the normal process to attend the class. The Master of the Hall of Thunder was going to leave me for no reason. I wouldn't be able to do anything like this!"

"There is a saying that the emperor violated the law and sinned with the common people. What about Lord Lei? He is wrong, how can I not say?"

"Indulgence, arrogance!"

Xue Chao shouted, and his eyes were striking, saying: "Bold Lu Ming, my master is the Hall of Thunder, who has made great contributions to the Emperor Tianshen Palace, and his status is respected. Is it that your ordinary ants can hit you, and you still have Dare to speak up and disrespect me."

"My Master is open-minded and does not have the same general knowledge as you, but I, a disciple, can't just sit back and ignore it. Today, I will represent my Master and teach you a good lesson!"

boom!

In words, Xue Chao burst into a terrifying breath.

This strong breath made the space tremble slightly.

On the side, some people couldn't bear the breath and retreated crazy.

This is the breath of the king, the pressure of the king.

Lu Ming's pupil shrank.

At the time of the Xuanyuan Sword School, Xue Chao was clearly the realm of the half-step king. Unexpectedly, Xue Chao had broken through to the realm of the king for a while.

It is already very rare to be able to break through the king's realm at this age.

Rumble!

The breath of the king, like the ancient mountain, pressed toward the landing.

Lu Ming moved slightly to resist this pressure.

"Xue Chao is about to start, Lu Ming is going to finish!"

"Due to it, Lu Ming was so rampant. I thought that I would have suffered a long time ago. Now Xue Chao takes the name of a substitute teacher and teaches Lu Ming to be reasonable!"

"Being a man, it's better to be low-key, otherwise you don't know how to die!"

"If he is not so self-righteous, he doesn't want to cultivate several moods at the same time. At this time, he has already worshipped the master of the wind. If he worships the master of the wind, Xue Chao would not dare to do it for him."

"Hum, just blame yourself!"

Many people who are not accustomed to Lu Ming are gloating and bluffing.

"Lu Ming, kneel to admit mistakes, I can spare you!"

Xue Chao shouted and stepped out.

boom!

The world is shaking, the space is roaring, Xue Chao's foot is like a huge force of hundreds of millions of pounds, terrifying.

As this step was taken, his breath became stronger.

"Lu Ming, don't hurry to kneel and admit your mistake, please beg my brother to spare you!"

Aside, Qiu Changkong also shouted.

"Qiu Changkong, are you looking for death?"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and his murderous eyes glanced at Qiu Changkong.

Suddenly, Qiu Changkong felt cold all over, his scalp tingled, and stepped back subconsciously.

"Oh, sap!"

Lu Ming smiled lightly.

"Lu Ming, you...you are looking for death!"

Qiu Changkong reacted, his face flushed, yelling at the landing cries.

"A crazy dog!"

Lu Ming glanced at Qiu Changkong lightly, then looked at Xue Chao, waved his hand, and a spear appeared in his hand.

Uh!

The gun pointed at Xue Chao and said, "Let's talk nonsense, if you want to fight, then fight!"

"Haha, it's up to you and you want to fight me to find death, then I will fulfill you!"

Xue Chao laughed, thunder rolled around him, surrounded by countless thunder and lightning, like a Thor.

"stop!"

Just then, a roar came out.

boom!

In the sky, a tall figure suddenly appeared, and there was a terrifying atmosphere in his body.

Everyone in this breath was almost breathless.

"Near Qizhen Building, how can you allow you to fight, if you want to fight, roll to the Shenweilai to fight!"

The tall figure made a roaring roar.

"Protection!"

Seeing this figure, Xue Chao looked very dignified.

The nine halls of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, each hall has only three guardians, and each one is extremely powerful.

Although Xue Chao broke into the realm of King Wu, he still had to be honest in front of the law.

"Leave my words here. If you are still here, I'm welcome!"

The guardian left a word coldly, and then his body moved and disappeared here.

"Damn, Lu Ming, today you are lucky, I will spare you for the time being, but, you always leave the Emperor Tianshen Palace, when the time comes, I want you to look good!"

Xue Chao looked ugly and sneered.

"Luck me lucky? Ha ha, Xue Chao, if you want to come to my trouble, just look for my trouble. Now you want to go and go, how can there be such a good thing?"

Lu Ming's faint voice sounded.

"Huh? Lu Ming, what do you mean? Do you still want to fight me?"

Xue Chao sneered.

"Yes, Xue Chao, I'm officially challenging you now, can you dare to fight against my God's Battle Platform?"

Lu Ming held a spear and pointed at Xue Chao, loudly.

His voice swept in all directions like a storm.

On the spot, the frying pan immediately burst.

"What? What? Lu Ming actually took the initiative to challenge Xue Chao, am I not wrong?"

"Crazy, Lu Ming is crazy!"

"Is he blind, can't see that Xue Chao is already a king of martial arts? Dare he dare to challenge?"

"I think he is too arrogant. He is young and has made a little achievement. He has forgotten it. It's ridiculous. It's really ridiculous. Dare to challenge the king?"

Chapter 455: sensation

Under the king, dare to challenge the king, if this is not crazy, it is eating dragon gentian.

In ancient times, under the king, those who dared to challenge the king were as rare as the rare ones.

Almost everyone thinks that Lu Ming must have been blinded by his own arrogance.

Even Xue Chao froze himself for a while, and then reacted, froze: "What? What are you talking about? Do you want to challenge me?"

"Good, don't you dare to fight?"

Lu Ming said.

"Don't dare to fight? Hahaha, well, I promise you your challenge, I promise 10,000!"

Xue Chao almost shouted out.

He was so excited. He never thought that Lu Ming would actually challenge him. Is his head caught in the door?

Originally, the Emperor Tianjing Palace had rules, and the king could not challenge the warriors below the king, because the gap was too large, there was no suspense at all, it was completely slaughter.

Even if the king takes the initiative to challenge, the warriors under the king can be rejected.

Therefore, he was helpless by the law protection just now, and he did not take the initiative to challenge Lu Ming.

When he wanted to come, even if challenged, Lu Ming would refuse.

He never dreamed that Lu Ming would actually challenge him? This is not exactly what he wants.

Aside, Qiu Changkong was excited and shivering, and he kept shouting in his heart: "Look for death, hahaha, Lu Ming, this is for death."

"Since that is the case, go to Shenweilai for a fight!"

After all, Lu Ming flew towards Shenweilai first.

Xue Chao, Qiu Changkong hurried to keep up, afraid that Lu Ming would run away.

"I have watched a good drama. I quickly heard the voice and asked the younger brother to come and see. Under the king, challenge the king. This is a rare thing."

"Quick, I'm also transmitting!"

Hundreds of people on the scene, one by one, gave a voice to someone they knew, and asked them to come and see.

Afterwards, they followed the landing one by one, and flew towards the Shenweilai.

Uh!

The space trembles, and a tall figure appears, which is the former protector.

"Interesting, go and see!"

At the next moment, the figure disappeared.

Lu Ming flew sideways, with a strong war in his eyes.

The reason why he challenged Xue Chao was not that his head was hot, but that he was thoughtful.

In his heart, there is a crazy plan.

He intends to use Xue Chao's power to fuse the three moods of wind, fire and thunder.

Yes, he has to use external force.

In the past, he had the same experience. The reason why he was able to integrate successfully was because of the pressure of Qiu Changlie in the battle with Qiu Changlie.

He wants to repeat the trick.

Xue Chao is undoubtedly a good target.

With Lu Ming's current combat power, ordinary half-step king, he can kill a piece with one move, without any challenge at all.

And to challenge those veteran kings, he was not sure.

Xue Chao, at first glance, has just broken through the realm of the king, and its strength, among the kings, is not strong, just a battle.

Soon, Shenweilai arrived.

Lu Ming flashed and appeared on the Shenwei platform.

Xue Chao also landed on the Guardian Terrace.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

At this moment, the space suddenly shook, and then a few figures appeared in the sky.

"The Lord of the Palace is the Lord of the Palace."

"The Lord of the Wind, the Lord of the Fire, the Lord of the Thunder, and the Lord of the Gold, all four of them came at once."

"It is too rare to challenge the king under the king, after all, it is normal to attract the master."

When several hall masters arrived in the high altitude, they suddenly caused bursts of exclamation.

"Haha, you come quickly!"

A loud laugh came, and another figure appeared in the sky.

This figure, tall and burly, although full of white hair, is still energetic.

"The Lord of the House of Earth is here."

Someone called.

Of the nine main hall masters, there are five, more than half.

"Tuer visits Master!"

Seeing the arrival of Lord Lei, Xue Chao showed his joy, flew to the sky, and saluted Lord Lei.

"Well, I know the whole story. Since Lu Ming is so arrogant and arrogant, you should teach him well and let him remember for a long time."

The Light Lord said lightly.

"Yes, Master!"

Xue Chao's face was overjoyed, and then fell to the battle platform.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and the figures came from all directions of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, like ants.

At half-time, more than 10,000 people appeared near the Shenwei battle platform.

This shows how much sensation this challenge caused.

"Haha, Lu Ming, so many people came to see you being abused, you can feel honored."

Xue Chao laughed.

"I haven't hit it yet. I advise you not to be too happy. If you lose to me at that time, it will be a shame."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Loss in your hands? Haha, Lu Ming, you really think about it, your head is broken, there is absolutely no such possibility."

Xue Chao laughed wildly.

"is it?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, his eyes turned, and he suddenly smiled and said: "Xue Chao, so, since you are so confident, then we might as well nod our heads, how?"

"Caitou? What do you want to bet on?"

Xue Chao's eyes lit up.

Lu Ming still wants to bet with Caitou, isn't that giving him money? Does he have a reason not to agree?

"I bet you with this!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, a sword-shaped grass appeared in the air, suspended in front of Lu Ming.

When the sword-shaped grass appeared, it exuded a terrifying sword intention.

Keng! Keng! Keng!

The nine leaves of the sword-shaped grass, like a sharp sword, actually made a sonorous sound, and nine swords rushed straight to the sky.

"This..."

Even Lu Ming looked dumbfounded.

Before, the sword-shaped grass was in Baishenpo, but there was no such vision. When I came out, it unexpectedly exuded such a terrifying vision, beyond Lu Ming's expectations.

All around, the others were stunned and dumbfounded.

"Hey, what kind of spirit grass is this, there is such a vision?"

"It's a strong sword, it's too strong, it's too mysterious. The sword technique I practiced has a tendency to break through."

"Treasure, this is a real treasure!"

Around, some people shouted excitedly.

boom! boom! ...

At this time, horrible fluctuations broke out on the five hall masters. They stared at each other staring at the sword-shaped grass.

"This is... after the death of the supreme strongman, the sword will not disperse. After years of time and chance, the spirit grass can be born. It contains a trace of swordsmanship of the supreme strongman!"

The Lord of the Wind shivered.

"Treasure, supreme treasure!"

The Lord of Fire Palace also trembles.

"This kid, how can there be such a treasure, I must take it."

In the eyes of the Lord of the Thunder Palace, there was a strong color of greed.

"Lu Ming, how about selling this sword-shaped grass to me, I have a 60,000 Needling Spirit Crystal!"

Lord of the Golden Palace, first speak.

"60 thousand spirit crystals? Golden old monster, you think the beauty is beautiful, I have 80 thousand spirit crystals."

The Lord of Fire shouted.

"Lu Ming, I have one hundred thousand Needling Crystals to buy your sword-shaped grass."

The Lord of the Wind also spoke.

Chapter 456: Gambling 80,000 Need for Spirit Crystal

The people around were dumbfounded again.

The duel hasn't started yet. The main halls of the main halls started to compete for a spirit grass taken out by Lu Ming, and the bid actually came to the horrible 100,000 pieces of spirit crystals, which made many people's souls tremble.

Hundreds of thousands of top-quality spirit crystals, what is that concept, many people have not seen so many spirit crystals in their lifetime.

Lord Lei, standing with a somber face on the side, he also wanted to bid, but he couldn't hold his face.

But he was very eager in his heart, eager to get sword-shaped grass, but if Lu Ming sold it to one of the hall masters, then he had no hope.

"Seniors!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly clenched fists toward the high-altitude lords, and a clear voice came out: "Your seniors and juniors are talking and speaking. As I said just now, if you want to use this sword-shaped grass as a color head, you must say it, After the junior wins, it's not too late to sell to your seniors!"

"This..."

As soon as this remark came out, several hall masters shook their heads and sighed.

All around, most people blamed Lu Ming for being stupid. Several housekeepers did not sell at such a high price, but they still wanted to wait to win and then sell? is it possible?

"Xue Chao's luck is too good? This Lu Ming is purely stunned, arrogant, actually thinking of winning Xue Chao, there is no such possibility."

"Lu Ming did not reach the half-step king during the assessment of the Emperor Heavenly Guardian. Even if he broke through the half-step king during this time, it would not be Xue Chao's opponent. The gap between the half-step king and the king is too great. No matter how powerful a genius is, it is difficult to cross."

"It's good, in ancient times, the king who can walk halfway with the king is against the sky. There are very few who can contend with the king. It is almost rare to see that kind of character, as long as he grows up, almost becomes a great person."

"In the east of the Tianxuan domain, for only one thousand years, only one person has gone up against the sky and defeated a king with the cultivation of the half-step king. That is the peerless demon a hundred years ago."

"Are you talking about Yan Fanatics?"

"Of course, apart from who else is he, he is the only peerless demon who defeated the king with a half-step king for thousands of years in the eastern part of Tianxuan domain, followed by the worship of Jiuyang Supreme Master, and is now the top master in the Emperor Tianshen Palace. One."

"Lu Ming, how can it be compared with Yan fanatics, the difference is too far."

Except for one person, that is the Lord of the Thunder.

At this moment, he laughed in his heart.

Lu Ming actually still wanted to use sword-shaped grass as the color head. Is it unknown to give him white?

Lord Lei Zhi held back hard and almost laughed out loud.

"Xue Chao, to say the words, do you dare to bet, my sword-shaped grass, and you bet 80,000 pieces of Needling Spirit Crystal, dare, if not, say quickly, I will change one!"

Lu Ming cried.

"Eight...80,000?"

Xue Chao was a little stunned and his speech was stuttered.

Where does he have 80,000 Needling Spirit Crystals?

He has just broken through the King of Wu, and the best Lingjing on his body has been exhausted because of the true Yuan.

Moreover, even if it is not exhausted, he cannot have 80,000 Needling Spirit Crystals.

Ten thousand and ten thousand of them are willing to gamble with Lu Ming, but they can't really come up with this spirit crystal.

"Chaoer, bet with him, this Spirit Crystal is for the teacher."

The Lord of the Thunder Palace spoke.

He waved his hand, a storage ring appeared in his hand, and threw it to Xue Chao.

Xue Chao was ecstatic and took the storage ring and said, "Thank you, Master, thank you very much."

"Ok!"

Lord Lei nodded his head lightly, but he was happy in his heart.

"This old guy, really cunning!"

Several other lords scolded secretly.

"Lu Ming also asked several masters to help the juniors to be a witness. The juniors won at that time. I am afraid that some people will not admit it."

Lu Ming clenched fists to several hall masters again.

Everyone was speechless for a while, did he really think he won?

"Lu Ming, you can rest assured at this point, since a few of our old guys are here, then no one of you can be left behind!"

The Lord of the Wind Palace cut the iron road.

Several other lords also nodded.

"Thank you a few lords!"

Lu Mingdao, then, he looked around, and finally landed on a young man with a sword-shaped mark on his heart.

This person is the San Wushuang who is known as the head of the Four Heavenly Guardians.

"Sheng Wushuang, you happen to be there. How about we also gamble?"

Lu Ming looked to Sheng Wushuang and said.

"You still want to bet with me? What bet?"

Sheng Wushuang's eyes were also staring at the sword-shaped grass, and moved away reluctantly to see the landing sound.

"Of course, whoever betrayed me or Xue Chao to win, I bet on the Need for Spirit Crystal. I bet on my own win, and I bet a little less than you, just bet 30,000 pieces of Need for Spirit Crystal, dare you?"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Don't you dare? I bet on Brother Xiusheng, just bet on 30,000 Lingjing!"

Sheng Wushuang waved his hand, and a huge jade box appeared. After opening, all of them were lined up with neat spirit crystals, exuding a strong heaven and earth aura.

"Wo Nest, this holy warrior, there are really 30,000 pieces of super-spiritual crystals, and they are really rich."

Lu Ming muttered.

"Lu Ming, your best spirit crystal, come out!"

San Wushuang Road.

"Why? San Wushuang, are you still afraid that I won't pay?"

Lu Ming laughed.

How can there be 30,000 Needling Spirit Crystals on him? There are only ten thousand pieces of the best spirit crystals, which are still obtained from the storage ring of the burly young man.

Ask him to take it out, where is he?

He just wanted to glove the white wolf.

"Huh, forgive you for not being remiss!"

Sheng Wushuang sneered.

"Lu Ming, are you finished?"

Xue Chao coldly said.

"It's over, you can start."

Lu Ming looked at Xue Chao and smiled faintly.

This attitude made Xue Chao burst into flames.

"Wait, let you cry!"

Xue Chao's eyes showed a murderous opportunity, boom! A strong breath erupted from him.

Thunder and lightning flashed all over the body, and a powerful thunder mood came out.

"Lu Ming, three strokes defeat you!"

Xue Chao Changxiao, momentum like crazy.

He held it with one hand in the void, a thunderstorm gathered in his hands, and finally formed a sword of thunder.

"Thunder Slash!"

Sigh!

Xue Chao stepped out, the sword of thunder slammed down towards the landing, and the power of the King of Wu was vividly distributed.

"Nine Dragons!"

boom!

Lu Ming moved, kicking forward with one foot.

The power of terror came out.

The two forces collided, and Lu Ming's body flew directly to the rear.

Xue Chao didn't move.

"Lost, Lu Ming is going to lose, the difference is too far."

"Yes, Xue Chao should haven't moved yet, Lu Ming was completely out of control, and was attacked and flew."

"I am so arrogant at this point of combat power."

All around, there was a wave of discussion immediately.

"Defeat me!"

Xue Chao shouted, his eyes cold.

Shaped like electricity, rushed towards the landing.

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, a step, his figure rose into the sky.

"Nine Dragons!"

boom! boom!

This time, it was two consecutive steps.

Space frenzy, the superposition of two horror forces, a geometric multiple enhancement, towards Xue Chao.

boom!

Energetic, thunder shining, Lu Ming and Xue Chao, both flew back together.

have equal shares!

Chapter 457: Slap (Eleventh)

Sisi...

This time, there was a breath of cold breath around.

Lu Ming, can actually block Xue Chao's blow, how is this possible?

Lu Ming, this is too strong, right? This is going to fail.

"Damn!"

Xue Chao angered and was blocked by Lu Ming, making him feel dull.

In the face of the King of Wu, the strong King of Wu is generally crushed, regardless of whether you are a genius.

Because, who can break through the King of Wu is itself a peerless genius, and the talent is not high, it is difficult to break through the King of Wu.

Moreover, those who can break through the realm of Wu Wang are generally at least three talents.

That is to say, the worst of Wu Wang, in Wuzong, was the talent of the three wars.

Of course, there is no absolute in everything, and there are also geniuses of World War II who break through the King of War, but too few.

It is a genius in itself, plus the king of the martial arts, it is too difficult to cross.

And now, Lu Ming actually blocked him, making people feel incredible.

"Heavenly martial arts, Lu Ming's move is already equivalent to heavenly martial arts."

The Lord of Fire's eyes shone brightly.

"Yes, I didn't expect that Lu Ming could reach the level of martial arts before he could reach the king of martial arts. Sure enough, his talent was extraordinary. Although it was barely regarded as the first level of inferior martial arts, it was also very rare."

The Lord of the Wind also nodded.

Of course, several hallmasters did not conceal what they said, and spread it far away.

Everyone suddenly realized that Lu Ming had cultivated into a martial arts skill, no wonder he could block Xue Chao's blow.

You know, even among the lower martial kings, there are many people who haven't practiced martial arts.

"Xue Chao, didn't you say you would defeat me by three strokes, now two strokes and one stroke."

Lu Ming smiled.

"court death!"

Xue Chao roared.

boom!

Xue Chao suddenly rushed out a stronger breath.

True elements such as turbulent waves permeate the whole body.

True Yuan, artistic conception, make Xue Chao's breath strong, this is the true strength of Wu Wang strong.

But this is not over yet, a thunder sword, flying out, shining brilliantly.

Six silver chakras surround the battle sword.

Lu Ming's eyes deepened, Xue Chao, this is about to explode with all his strength.

"Lu Ming, this is what you forced me to do. You can't take it. It's death. All of this is your own responsibility. The purple electricity kills the sword!"

Xue Chao Changxiao, like a Thor, rushed to Lu Ming, slashing a terrifying sword light.

boom!

Without hesitation, Lu Ming's bleeding veins have been transformed into 50% of the true yuan, and he is also running crazy.

Subsequently, the wind and fire mood rose.

"True Dragon Strike!"

Stabbed with a shot, a two-colored true dragon flew out roaring.

Long Yin bursts into shock.

At this moment, everyone was stunned.

boom!

The two-color true dragon, and Xue Chao's thunder war sword slammed together.

The Shenwei Battle Platform violently roared, shaking continuously.

The terrifying energy, artistic conception, burst into all directions.

Everyone was frightened and wanted to avoid. Several hall masters waved their hands and formed a light curtain, blocking those strengths.

boom!

On the Shenwei stage, the light was gone.

A figure stepped back nine steps in a row, each step, the platform on which it stepped rumbling.

It is Lu Ming.

Xue Chao also took three steps back.

"day!"

Everyone was stunned watching the two figures on the battle platform.

Obviously, Lu Ming fell in the downwind, but everyone was not shocked by Xue Chao's power, instead, he was shocked by Lu Ming.

Xue Chao has exploded with all his strength, and Lu Ming was able to resist, but fell a bit downwind, even knocking Xue Chao back a few steps.

how can that be?

Many people even rubbed their eyes hard, thinking they were dreaming.

"Nest, Nest, what did I see? I want to witness a miracle."

"The half-step king can actually block the king's blow and even repulse it, which is crazy, crazy."

"So, does Lu Ming already have the power of the king?"

"God, it's amazing."

Around him, many Emperor Heavenly Guardians, flushed with excitement, shouted there.

Even the few hall masters were shocked.

"Fenghuo Artistic Conception, this is the integration of Fenghuo Artistic Conception. Before Lu Ming, he clearly didn't realize the conception of artistic conception. Now, both of them understand the conception of artistic conception. This speed is too fast!"

The Lord of the Wind was shocked.

"The two attributes of fellow initiates can actually grasp the two potentials in such a short time and realize the step of artistic conception. This talent is really amazing."

The Lord of Fire also sighed extremely.

Especially the Lord of the Wind Palace, he thought that Lu Ming had persuaded him to give up the mood of fire before, but after Lu Ming refused, he was still full of displeasure, thinking that Lu Ming was arrogant and arrogant.

Thinking of it now, his face was a little hot.

Lu Ming told everyone with the result that he was not arrogant and arrogant, not stubborn and stubborn, but had this talent and two artistic concepts of fellow practitioners.

Aside, Lord Lei's face was extremely gloomy.

Among the crowd, Sheng Wushuang's face was even more ugly.

He was the first person to scold Lu Ming like an elder.

It is said that Lu Ming's two artistic concepts have limited prospects and cannot be compared with him in the future.

But the fact is that the two artistic conceptions of Lu Ming are still horrible at a faster speed than many people cultivate one artistic conception.

In such a short period of time, they both realized the mood.

This is just hitting him in the face.

There was a cold murder in his eyes.

"Sheng Wushuang, what do you think of my wind and fire mood?"

As if feeling the eyes of Sheng Wushuang, Lu Ming looked at him and smiled.

"Huh, it's just a fluke, and, how can you understand the concept of the wind and fire? It's not about defeat!"

Sheng Wushuang sneered.

"is it?"

There was a hint of inexplicable smile in Lu Ming's mouth.

"Lu Ming, go die!"

On the battle platform, Xue Chao roared.

He simply felt crazy. He was a martial arts king who was repelled by a half-step king. This was a shame and shame. From then on, he will become the laughing stock of the king.

In ancient times, how many kings were repelled by the half-step kings? He can be recorded in history.

Therefore, he was angry, he hated, he wished to break Lu Ming's body into pieces.

"Lu Ming, with your wind and fire artistic conception, how can you stop me, Zidian kills the sword, kills and kills!"

Xue Chao yelled, killing a lot of waves.

True Yuan spews, thunder shines, sword qi breaks through the air, and is terrifying.

With such a powerful fighting force, ordinary half-step kings can kill a large area with a sword in front of him.

Unfortunately, Lu Ming is not an ordinary half-step king.

"The wind and fire mood is not enough, then add another one!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

boom!

Zizi!

Then, on Lu Ming's body, another mood of heaven and earth rushed out, and a thunder appeared in the sky.

Thunder's artistic conception!

As soon as the mood of thunder came out, there was silence in all directions between heaven and earth.

Space, time, at this moment, seems to be frozen at once.

Everyone's eyes were round, and they stared at the land.

Even the five hall lords and more than a dozen guardians had no exceptions. They could not control their emotions at all, and their eyes widened.

Chapter 458: Is this strength?

Hiss...

Then, there was a sound of breathing down.

"Ah, what is that? Thunder's mood?"

"Heaven, the earth, Lu Ming actually cultivated the concept of thunder, and he has realized success."

"Three kinds of artistic conception, how is this possible? Never seen him in the artistic conception of thunder before."

"Too far from the sky, too far from the sky, fellow initiates of the three artistic conceptions, still progressing so fast, how can this make others live."

"Who used to say that Lu Ming was arrogant and arrogant and stubborn, and really blinded the dog's eyes. Lu Ming clearly had self-knowledge and knew his talents before he cultivated three artistic concepts. If he cultivated only one artistic conception, That's the real stubbornness and waste of talent!"

"Xu, you whisper, that's what the Lord of the Wind and Lord of the Thunder said. The Lord of the Thunder also asked Lu Ming to get out of the Hall of Thunder and wouldn't let him listen to the class?"

"Ah? It's over, won't you be heard? But what I said is the truth."

"Cough!"

High in the air, the main wind palace coughed, embarrassed.

"Haha, it seems that the old man really looked away."

The Lord of the Wind Hall smiled, but did not get angry.

But the Lord of the Hall of Thunder is different.

His eyes were full of resentment, and he stared deadly.

On that day, he scolded Lu Ming and told him to get out of the top of the thunder, saying that he was not qualified to listen to his lectures, and he would have no good life.

He even suppressed Lu Ming with momentum.

But how long has time passed? Lu Ming not only cultivated into the conception of wind and fire, but also cultivated into the conception of thunder. This is simply equivalent to Lu Ming's slap on his old face.

"Damn, damn, little miscellaneous, the old man said you didn't have a good time, you should have no good life, now you dare to practice to such a point, this is clearly against the old man, and the old man is embarrassed, the death penalty, this is the death penalty!"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace roared in his heart, his eyes gloomy.

When Lu Ming's artistic conception of thunder came out, it shook the audience and set off a tumult.

Even Xue Chao himself was shocked. He retreated several steps and forgot to attack.

Lu Ming's breath was mad, three kinds of artistic conception were intertwined, and he stepped toward Xue Chao step by step with one spear.

"Xue Chao, come up with your full strength, you are so disappointed with this combat strength."

Lu Ming scolded.

"Lu Ming, do you think three kinds of artistic conceptions will break out and you can fight me? Naive, die!"

Xue Chao reluctantly calmed down, and his eyes were striking.

Kill, kill, he must kill Lu Ming, Lu Ming's talent is too strong, so that he was terrified.

As for the autumn sky, among the crowd, his face was already pale, and there was no trace of blood.

"Zidian Qianjian Slash!"

Xue Chao roared, raised his strength to the top, the sword was cut out, countless thunder sword qi, and slammed toward the landing.

"Wanlong kills!"

Lu Mingshi exhibited the second trick of the Dragon and God.

Storm, Fire and Thunder, the three moods converge together, stabbed with a spear.

Suddenly, Longyin bursts, and countless small two-color dragons flew out, rushing towards those swords.

Yes, it is only two-color, because Thunder's artistic conception is not fully integrated with the Fenghuo artistic conception.

Although there is no integration, but joined the Thunder's artistic conception, or Lu Ming's combat power has greatly increased.

boom! boom! ...

Thunder's sword gas, constantly colliding with the two-color true dragon, burst like fireworks.

In a few breaths, there were thousands of explosions.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Two loud shouts came out, Lu Ming and Xue Chao, shuttled in the turbulent energy tide, slammed together.

boom! boom!

The two continued to collide, Jian Qi and Gunman rushed into the sky tens of thousands of meters high, disturbing the clouds into a mass.

At the scene, everyone held their breath and stared at the battle between the two.

"Not enough, not enough pressure!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered.

Xue Chao, although a little stronger than him, is very limited, and it is difficult to give him enough pressure to allow him to integrate the trend of wind and fire.

"Xue Chao, do you have this kind of strength? Return Wuwang? I think you are the most trashy Wuwang? If I were you, I would simply fix it myself."

Lu Ming shouted, full of disdain.

Everyone was speechless.

Xue Chao, although it was only a short time after he broke through the King of Wu, he was by no means the most trashy King of Wu.

You know, Xue Chao is also a terrifying genius. During the Wuzong period, he was a genius of four wars, otherwise he would not be taken by the master of the palace of Lei, and he was accepted as a disciple.

The talents of the four wars in Wuzong's time, breaking through to the queen of war, will not be the most garbage, and the combat power will not be too weak.

The thunderous lips of the Hall of Thunder tremble.

Xue Chao is even hyperactive in his eyes.

After the war, Xue Chao knew that he was destined to be a laughing stock, but he still had a chance, as long as he defeated Lu Ming, he could save some face.

He gritted his teeth and shouted: "Lu Ming, you forced me, you forced me."

Xue Chao shouted, then his finger glowed, and a panacea appeared, which was swallowed by him.

boom!

When Xue Chao swallowed this immortality medicine, the true element in his body went violent like a madness and became turbulent, twice as powerful as before.

"kill!"

Xue Chao's eyes were bloodshot, his hair fluttered, he held a thunder sword, and slammed toward the landing.

The strength of Zhenyuan doubled, which greatly increased Xue Chao's combat power.

when!

Lu Ming and Xue Chao blasted each other, feeling a burst of violent energy, and the body could not help backing up again and again.

"Good strength, haha, that's just right!"

Lu Ming is full of fighting spirit.

But at the scene, the pot was exploded.

"That's Bao Yuan Dan, Xue Chao actually took Bao Yuan Dan, it's so mean!"

"Bao Yuan Dan, once taken, the true energy will be violent, which is doubled than before, but the side effects are also very large. When the medicine is over, Zhen Yuan will become impure, even depressed, and there will be a long period of time. The weak period of time requires a considerable price to recover."

"Hey, especially Xue Chao, who has just made a breakthrough, bursting into Yuan Dan, but it is equivalent to Du Dan. One can't do it well, and the road to martial arts will be cut off in the future."

"He is being pressed."

Around, there was a lot of discussion.

"Lei Zhidian, Xue Chao has violated this rule."

In the high sky, the Lord of the Wind Palace looked very unsightly, and looked at the Lord of the Thunder Palace.

"Illegal rules? Where did you violate the rules? Before the test, you can't say that you are not allowed to use external force."

Lord Lei said with a cold face.

"You... so mean!"

Lord of the Wind Palace was furious, but helpless, indeed, who would think of this before the competition, who would think that Xue Chao would use external force?

Everyone thought that Xue Chao had won, and they did not worry about Lu Ming's use of external force.

"Dead, little miscellaneous, die!"

Among the crowd, Sheng Wushuang growled.

This battle is not only related to his face, but also related to the 30,000 pieces of top-quality spirit crystal, he naturally paid special attention.

boom!

At this time, the battle on the battlefield continued.

With the help of Bao Yuandan's medicine, Xue Chao madly attacked Landing.

"Die, die!"

Xue Chao shouted and hated Lu Ming.

Chapter 459: Lu Ming cheating?

He certainly knew the side effects of Bao Yuan Dan. He had never thought about taking it. Bao Yuan Dan was originally used by him to keep his life at a critical moment. It was really impossible for Lu Ming to force him.

Today, he must win, he has no retreat.

Once defeated, he not only loses his face, but also loses 80,000 Needling Spirit Crystals. For him, 80,000 Needling Spirit Crystals is simply an astronomical figure and unbearable.

Therefore, he blamed everything on Lu Ming, and wanted to eat his meat and drink his blood.

boom!

Xue Chao, holding the Thunder Sword, was extremely violent and drove towards the landing.

Lu Ming resisted with a spear, three artistic conceptions entangled, and fought against Xue Chao.

boom! boom!

On the battle platform, there was constant shaking, the mood was pervasive, and the true element was lasing.

Lu Ming is practicing the True Dragon War recipe, and has reached the ninth floor, with ten times the energy.

Although he has only converted 50% now, and the other half is still true energy, it is somewhat obscure in operation and cannot explode with full force, but it is still not worse than Xue Chao's true yuan.

In terms of artistic conception, the combination of the three artistic concepts is still not comparable to an artistic conception condensed with artistic runes, but with the three dragons and gods, the power will not be much worse, so Lu Ming and Xue Super war.

However, when Xue Chao swallowed Bao Yuan Dan, Lu Ming was completely in a disadvantage.

However, Lu Ming was more excited.

"Yes, this is the feeling, this is the feeling!"

Lu Ming's eyes are bright, and he displays the three artistic moods to the extreme. The three artistic moods are intertwined and confront with Xue Chao constantly.

He felt that Thunder's artistic conception was merging with Fenghuo artistic conception.

Although it is slow, it is indeed happening.

"Haha, war, war, war!"

Lu Ming screamed, exploded all the strength of his body, and tried his best to confront Xue Chao. However, he was still completely at a disadvantage, suppressed by Xue Chao's violent attack, and his body continued to retreat.

This situation fell in the eyes of others, but they did not think so, others did not know Lu Ming's plan.

"Lu Ming is about to lose and has been completely suppressed."

"Yes, he is just stubborn resistance, but he will not be able to contend for a long time. Once defeated, he will face the general offensive of Xue Chao's wild storms. I am afraid that he will be defeated."

"If I were Lu Ming, I would admit defeat now, and it was a great honour to be able to fight this battle with a king. For thousands of years, only Yan Fanatics a hundred years ago did this."

"Yes, if Lu Ming can maintain this momentum, he will have unlimited achievements in the future. It would be a pity if he died in Xue Chao's hands."

Up to now, there are more and more people watching around, more than 20,000 people, even the nine main hall masters, there is another one.

Some people are gloating, others are worried for Lu Ming.

"I'm sure that within 20 strokes, Lu Ming will be defeated."

Someone said affirmatively.

Soon, twenty strokes passed, and Lu Ming was still firm, although it seemed that the situation was very bad.

"Cough, I didn't expect Lu Ming to be tough. This is the survival will supporting him, but it is useless. This time, after thirty moves, he will be defeated."

The man who said Lu Ming was going to die within 20 strokes had coughed a few times and made a speech again.

Soon, another thirty strokes passed, and Lu Ming was still strong.

"Cough cough, this time, within fifty strokes, Lu Ming must be defeated!"

The man kept coughing and embarrassing, but his mouth was very cheap and he made a conclusion.

The people around him showed contempt to him, far away from him.

Lu Ming did not know everything and would not pay attention. Now, all his thoughts are in three artistic concepts.

"Almost, almost, almost, almost!"

Lu Ming's eyes are getting brighter and brighter.

boom!

Suddenly, there was a roar in the three artistic concepts, and then, the roar turned into one.

The fusion is successful. The three artistic concepts of wind, fire and thunder finally merge successfully, regardless of each other.

When the fusion of the three artistic conceptions succeeds, the power of the three dragons of the dragon and the gods will automatically evolve from the lower grade to the upper grade.

In other words, Lu Ming now has the power of the third level of the top-grade martial arts.

Roar!

A single shot of a three-colored dragon flew out with a single shot. Long Yin shook the sky with terrifying momentum, several times stronger than before.

"Ah, ah, why is this happening? What's going on?"

Xue Chao was shocked.

bump! bump! ...

The thunder sword light he exploded with all his strength, collapsed in front of the three-colored true dragon, like garbage.

The three-colored true dragon rushed past, grabbing Xue Chao with one paw, Xue Chao screamed, and his body flew away from the distance.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's spear was shocked, his body rushed out, and the spear came out of the blow, pumping on Xue Chao's body.

Suddenly, a sound of bone fracture sounded, and Xue Chao's body flew heavily along the battle platform.

Flying out of thousands of kilometers, lying on the ground, coughing up blood and twitching all over, he was half dead.

All the eyes of the audience were stunned, staring blankly and staring blankly.

"Hey, am I staring just now, my eyes are dizzy, and I have hallucinations? I actually saw Lu Ming suddenly explode, killing Xue Chao half dead, do you say it's funny?"

"No, you saw it too, I thought I was dazzled? Won't it be true?"

"One dazzle, two dazzles, not three of them, I saw him."

"Nest, Nest, isn't it? This is true. We are not dreaming. Lu Ming suddenly broke out and won? How is this possible, how is this possible?"

"Yeah, he was clearly suppressed just now, how could he suddenly win?"

"Is he cheating?"

Everyone looked at this scene in disbelief.

I can't understand it. In the end, I can only think of Lu Ming cheating.

"Cheating, Lu Ming, you brute, despicable and shameless, actually cheating in the war."

Autumn sky flew out, shouted hysterically.

Lu Ming could actually defeat Xue Chao and defeat a king, Qiu Changkong could not accept all this.

"stupid guy!"

Lu Ming glanced at Qiu Changkong lightly.

"What are you talking about? You have cheated, and you are not allowed to talk about it? Does it make sense? Say, what method did you use to cheat, to be honest, there are so many people here, and there are the lords here, how can you allow you to be arrogant. "

The autumn sky shouted.

"Autumn sky, don't go too far, Xue Chao can use Yuan Yuan Dan, even if Brother Lu uses some means, that's not too much!"

In the crowd, Jian Fengyun flew out loudly.

In his heart, he also favored Lu Ming by what means, but Xue Chao can use Yuan Yuan Dan, Lu Ming uses some means, why not?

"He certainly is not a general means, but a mean and shameless means."

Qiu Changkong quibbled, biting Lu Ming.

"Yes, Lu Ming, this battle is not counted, your bet, cancel!"

Sheng Wushuang also shouted.

"Cancel, Sheng Wushuang, if you lose, you want to repay your debts? Do you think you can afford to relinquish it? Give the best spirit crystal out!"

Lu Ming looked coldly at Sheng Wushuang.

Chapter 460: Feeling dizzy and vomiting blood

Sheng Wushuang's face changed and shouted: "Lu Ming, what do you want to do? It's clear that you used unfair means first."

"nonsense!"

Lu Ming scolded, his figure moved, and a paw was drawn towards Sheng Wushuang.

"Today, you have to pay if you don't pay!"

Lu Ming's cold voice sounded.

"You...Lu Ming, don't think I'm afraid of you, just cheating, kill!"

Sheng Wushuang shouted, an amazing breath broke out.

Sheng Wushuang is very close to the realm of Wuwang. Whether it is the refinement of the true element or the realization of the artistic conception, it is close to the realm of Wuwang.

In particular, his combat strength is also very scary, and actually reached the five wars.

The sword-shaped mark on his eyebrow glowed, and he actually flew out an iron sword, which was held by Sheng Wushuang.

A sword was cut out, and the mighty swordsmen filled the world, slashing toward the landing.

Unfortunately, everything is in vain.

On Lu Ming's claws, three artistic concepts are intertwined, and the power is terrifying.

Sheng Wushuang's chopped swordsmen shattered like a bubble in Lu Ming's hands.

Lu Ming's claws went on and off, buckling Sheng Wushuang's neck.

With a squeeze, the majestic true element, the thunderous mood threw in, and Sheng Wushuang didn't have any resistance at all. He was directly caught by Lu Ming's neck like a chicken, and grabbed it.

bump!

Lu Ming shook it hard. Sheng Wushuang's body was like a lazy toad, and he was thrown heavily on the battle platform.

boom!

The battle platform was like being hit in half by a meteorite, violently roaring, shaking continually.

Click! Click!

A bitter voice sounded, that was the sound of Sheng Wushuang's bones breaking.

Sheng Wushuang's body collided on the battle platform, bouncing high again, and then fell again. He bounced like a ball several times before stopping.

puff!

The blood in Sheng Wushuang's mouth was like a rush of money.

"This..."

People around only feel sore teeth and cold back.

Lu Ming, this is too violent.

The most important thing is, Sheng Wushuang, the so-called first genius of the Four Heavens Guardian, actually walked in Lu Ming's hand, just like a real chicken, with no resistance.

But the cultivation of the two is the realm, and they are obviously half-step kings.

This is too amazing, the difference is too great, not at all in a grade.

Not far away, Qiu Changkong was so frightened that he shuddered all over his face, and there was no trace of blood on his face, almost urinating his pants.

Even Sheng Wushuang couldn't stop Lu Ming's move. If he was dealt with, it would be no different from killing an ant.

"What is the first genius of the Four Heavenly Guardians, one rubbish, such a thing is also eligible to be on par with me?"

Lu Ming glanced at Sheng Wushuang lightly, contemptuously.

Poof!

The words of Sheng Wushuang spit blood.

"The Lord of the Hall, Lord of the Halls, Lu Ming is too deceiving. He won Xue Chao by vile means and must be severely punished!"

Sheng Wushuang shouted sternly.

"enough!"

At this time, the Lord of the Wind shouted coldly.

The voice was not loud, but it made the audience quiet.

"Lu Ming, he didn't cheat!"

The Lord of the Wind continued.

Everyone was stunned.

"How could it be possible without cheating? He clearly fell into the disadvantage before. If he didn't cheat, how could he burst out with such a powerful force and beat Xue Chao with one move? How could this be possible?"

Sheng Wushuang shouted a little unacceptably.

Lu Ming did not cheat, that means he had to lose 30,000 Needling Spirit Crystals.

"Are you questioning my words?"

The Lord of the Wind's eyes were cold, and he looked towards Sheng Wushuang.

Sheng Wushuang suddenly felt cold all over, shouting: "No, how dare young people question the master, but this is so strange, Lu Ming must give a reasonable explanation."

"A reasonable explanation? A reasonable explanation is that Lu Ming broke through in the war."

The Lord of the Wind said coldly.

After speaking, he looked at Lu Ming again, and immediately showed a gentle smile on his face, as well as a deep exclamation. He said: "Lu Ming, in the battle just now, you successfully integrated the three moods of wind, fire and thunder. Right?"

"The Lord of the Palace is really like a torch!"

Lu Ming said with a smile, he had long known that this must not be concealed from you.

"I recently encountered a little bottleneck in practice, and I encountered this Xue Chao's trouble for me. I just took him to practice. I didn't expect to break through at once. Speaking of it, I would like to thank him."

Lu Ming smiled slightly and looked at Xue Chao.

At this point, Xue Chao had been awake a little, and reluctantly stood up. Hearing these words, he spurted blood directly, screamed, and fell to the ground in a coma.

That's mad.

All around, the others were dumbfounded.

The reason why Lu Ming challenged Xue Chao was to take him to practice.

The most important thing is that it is enough to take him to practice, and to gamble with him for such a large amount of gambling money, which is too kind.

But at the same time, they were horrified and shocked Lu Ming's talent.

Different moods can be merged in just one battle. If it is so simple, everyone will practice.

This is entirely because of Lu Ming's abnormal talent.

"me..."

On the battle platform, Sheng Wushuang opened his mouth, holding back for a long time, and did not hold back a word.

"What am I, Lingjing? Take it out quickly, willing to gamble to lose."

Lu Ming walked to Sheng Wushuang and looked down at him.

"me..."

Sheng Wushuang was about to cry, his lips trembling.

30,000 Spirit Crystals, this is almost all his property. It is for him to retain the True Yuan and break through the King Wu.

Where is he willing?

The reason why I promised to bet with Lu Ming was that I thought it would be a win. If I could earn 30,000 Spirit Crystals, why not do it?

If you know you will lose, you won't bet anything.

He looked pleadingly at the hall masters in the sky.

"May I gamble to lose, give it!"

The Lord of the Wind said coldly.

Sheng Wushuang was even more trembling, and he took out the jade box very reluctantly, and looked at him with eyes full of frustration.

Uh!

With a wave of his hand, Lu Ming took the jade box away and swept away. He found that there were exactly 30,000 pieces of super-spirit crystals, many of them.

"It's just 30,000 pieces of super-spiritual crystals. How big is that expression?"

Lu Ming said lightly that he was glad to put the jade box into the Supreme Temple.

puff!

Sheng Wushuang breathed another breath of blood, his body trembling.

Lu Ming's words are so irritating, what's the big deal? This is 30,000 pieces of top-quality spirit crystals, not 30,000 pieces of inferior spirit crystals.

Sheng Wushuang's face was pale, and his face was mournful.

At the beginning, how tall he was, a picture of Jiangshan, and Lu Ming, like an elder and a junior, saying that he would not be worthy of his opponent in the future.

But how long has it passed? In front of Lu Ming, he was like a pug and was crumpled at will.

Now thinking about it, his original expression was simply ridiculous.