

D Emperor 461

Chapter 461: All want to accept

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

Lu Ming, how can he give pointers? Is he comparable?

He said at the beginning that the gap between Lu Ming and him would be getting farther and farther. This was not wrong, but Lu Ming was far ahead.

Everyone's eyes swept around Sheng Wushuang, and many people secretly shook their heads and sighed.

Sheng Wushuang, life is not just time.

Not that he is not strong, but Lu Ming is too strong.

Lu Ming glanced at Sheng Wushuang lightly, and then stopped looking at him, his figure moved, and appeared in front of Xue Chao.

"Lu Ming, what do you want to do? Xue Chao is defeated, do you dare to do it again?"

In the high sky, the Lord of the Temple of Thunder drank coldly, and his face was extremely gloomy.

"Who said I'm going to continue to shoot? I just want to win the jackpot I won!"

Lu Ming smiled, then flicked a finger, a real element did not enter Xue Chao's body, Xue Chao yelled, and came awake, when he saw Lu Ming in front of him, he screamed in shock: "Lu Ming, you... .What do you want to do?"

Lu Ming was speechless and said, "Xue Chao, you lost, 80,000 Needling Crystals, please hand it over."

"Eight... ten thousand, I... I..."

At this moment, he wanted to die.

Previously, he and Sheng Wushuang thought that he thought he had won, and he promised to bet 80,000 pieces of Needling Spirit Crystal.

Unexpectedly, he lost.

Eighty thousand Needling Spirit Crystals, Xue Chao has never had so many Needling Spirit Crystals in his life. This was lent to him by his Master, and he must be returned.

His heart trembled, and he turned to the Lord of Thunder for help.

The Lord of the Thunder Palace blinked a few times and turned his head.

At the scene, there were five hall masters, not him, if he was alone, it would be easier to handle.

But with so many hall masters here, he dared not surpass it.

"Xue Chao, willing to gamble and lose, it is useless to see your master, give Lingjing!"

The faint voice of the Lord of the Wind sounded.

Xue Chao's body shivered, and he took out a storage ring with a pale complexion, which was the one that the Thunder Lord had given him before.

Lu Ming took it with a smile, swept away his thoughts, and after confirming that he was correct, he put it away.

"Thanks, I just missed the crystals recently!"

Lu Ming added with a smirk, and she was very happy.

Just how long before and after, there were 110,000 Need Spirit Crystals available. This Spirit Crystal is too good to earn. It is faster than robbery.

Now, Lu Ming is enough to refine Zhenyuan's spirit crystal.

Xue Chao almost suffocated.

"Lu Ming, would you like to worship me as a teacher? I won't ask you to practice only one kind of artistic conception. If you want to cultivate a few types, you should practice a few types. I am only responsible for teaching you the artistic conception of the wind, how?"

At this moment, the Lord of the Wind suddenly said.

Lu Ming was stunned for a moment, but did not expect that the Lord of the Wind Palace would suddenly open here to accept him as a disciple.

"Lu Ming, the old man is also willing to accept you as a disciple, but you are willing to worship me as a teacher. The old man's conditions are the same as those of the old man Feng. It does not limit you to practice other artistic concepts. I only teach you the artistic conception of fire!"

At this time, the Lord of the Fire Hall also spoke.

Others were shocked, all stared at the landing stunned, showing a look of great envy.

The Lord of the Wind and the Lord of the Fire actually spoke together at the same time, wanting to accept Lu Ming as a disciple, and would not intervene in his cultivation of other artistic concepts, that is to say, Lu Ming can worship several people at the same time as teachers.

In this way, Lu Ming can worship the master of the wind and the master of the fire at the same time. How can this not be envied?

General geniuses, who want to worship a hall master as a teacher, are in all difficulties. Like now, there are actually a few halls who mainly accept Lu Ming as an apprentice.

But it's normal to think about it again. Lu Ming's talents are so amazing. The future is unlimited, and he can be accepted as a disciple. The future will definitely carry forward.

In addition, the Lord of the Golden Palace and Lord of the Earth are also very moved, but unfortunately their artistic conception of cultivation is inconsistent with Lu Ming, and naturally there is no way to accept Lu Ming as an apprentice.

I can only envy the Lord of the House of Wind and the Lord of the House of Fire.

"Look, Lu Ming was stunned, must be stunned happily?"

Some people said sourly.

At this time, Lu Ming was not stunned, but thinking, hesitating.

Yes, Lu Ming was hesitating.

The benefits of being able to worship two hall masters as teachers are self-evident.

Not only are there two more strong backers, but if you can get the guidance of the two hall masters in Fenghuo mood, you will definitely be able to take a lot of detours. These two points make Lu Ming very excited.

But Lu Ming was scrupulous.

There are too many secrets in Lu Ming.

Not only are the god-level exercises, but also the god-level martial arts, the Jiulong bloodline, and even the Supreme Temple.

There are some secrets that you can't see, but if you worship them as teachers, you often get along with each other, too close to each other, and it's hard to guarantee that they won't be noticed by several hall masters.

By then, these secrets were exposed, and he was in danger.

Don't talk too much, as long as the exposure is the same, it's hard to guarantee that several hall masters won't take any chance to kill him and win the treasure.

This point, Lu Ming had to consider.

After a moment of contemplation, Lu Ming gritted his teeth and made a decision.

Lu Ming clenched his fists and paid tribute to the Lord of the Wind and Fire, saying: "Lu Ming thanked the two masters for their love, but Lu Ming once worshipped a master and vowed that he would never worship other people as teachers for life. Here, Lu Ming can only live up to the good intentions of the two hall masters."

Lu Ming temporarily made up a reason blindly.

As soon as this remark came out, the audience was shocked and there was a lot of noise.

"What? Lu Ming actually refused, he actually refused?"

"Nest, I am not mistaken, the two hall masters want to accept him as a disciple at the same time, and do not interfere with his cultivation of other artistic concepts. Under such good conditions, he actually refused? This... is this too annoying? "

"God, he doesn't want this opportunity, just give it to me, and let me give it half."

Many people shouted.

However, no one now says Lu Ming is arrogant.

If it were changed before today, if Lu Ming refused the good intentions of the two hall masters, a group of people would definitely stand up and spray him, saying that he was not self-confident, arrogant, and did not put the hall master in his eyes.

But now, even if someone thinks like this, they dare not come out and spray, because they are afraid that Lu Ming will be repaired into Dajin again, and their faces will be swollen.

The Lord of the Wind and Lord of the Fire were also a little stunned. They did not expect that Lu Ming would reject them.

"Lu Ming, you may wish to think again!"

The main hall of the Temple of Wind.

"The juniors are very grateful for the kind love of the Lord of the Wind Palace, but there are oaths first, and the juniors can't violate it, otherwise, they will become an ungrateful and disrespectful person."

Lu Ming clenched his fists again.

Seeing this, the Lord of the Wind knew that Lu Ming was determined, and sighed.

It is a pity that such a good material was missed.

Aside, joy flashed in the eyes of the Lord of the Temple of Thunder.

"Okay, okay, Lu Ming, if you worship Feng Lao Gui and Huo Lao Gui as teachers, then things won't be easy to deal with, and now you actually refused, haha, it's your own death."

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

Chapter 462: Sword Grass

"but..."

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly spoke, and everyone was shocked.

Is Lu Ming about to change his attention?

However, Lu Ming's hand waved slightly, and the sword-shaped grass reappeared in the air. Nine leaves like swords of the sword exploded with brilliant sword intentions, stirring up the situation.

The masters of the wind, fire, gold, etc., with bright eyes, stared fiercely at the sword grass.

"The juniors are willing to sell this sword-shaped grass to your seniors."

Lu Ming spoke.

"Okay, haha, Lu Ming, the old man has 120,000 pieces of the best spirit crystal!"

The Lord of the Wind Palace opened his mouth immediately, 20,000 more than the 100,000 he had before.

"I have 150,000 pieces of the best spirit crystal, this sword-shaped grass, the old man is determined to get it, you don't want to fight me."

The Lord of the Golden Temple spoke.

"Don't fight with you? Old man Jin, how beautiful you think, I tell you, this sword-shaped grass, the old man is also determined to get it."

The Lord of the Wind coldly said nothing.

"Damn, damn, Lu Ming, this little beast, actually wants to sell this sword-shaped grass, damn, this sword-shaped grass is mine."

The Lord of the Thunder Palace roared in his heart, and his eyes were blazing.

How did he plan to get Lu Ming's sword-shaped grass? But once Lu Ming sold it to other hall masters, his hopes were defeated.

He was also very fierce about this sword-shaped grass and wanted to buy it, but he couldn't open that mouth, and even if he spoke, Lu Ming would definitely not sell it to him.

His intention to kill Lu Ming was even stronger.

Several masters of the palace, the contention is not open.

The five hall masters at the scene, except the Hall of Earth Hall, practiced swords, and were very eager for sword-shaped grass.

"Seniors, please listen to the juniors!"

At this time, Lu Ming spoke again, and Qinglang's voice spread far away.

Several hall masters suddenly calmed down, and looked at Lu Ming with their eyes.

"Several lords, the juniors have a proposal, I wonder if it?"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, you said."

The Lord of the Wind said.

Lu Ming nodded and said, "Several palace masters, this sword-shaped grass, the younger generation should not sell so many high-quality spirit crystals. Just like the colorful heads just now, they only need 80,000 high-quality spirit crystals, but they are not sold to one person. It is sold to several seniors at the same time, so that several seniors can learn together in the future, wouldn't it be better?"

"How many people share the insight?"

Several lords froze for a moment, thinking a little, then nodded.

"I have no opinion!"

The main hall of fire.

"I have no mood, old man, how about you?"

The Lord of the Wind looked at the Lord of the Gold.

"None of you have any opinions, and I naturally have no opinions."

The Lord of the Golden Palace also arrived.

"Well, that junior would sell to the wind, fire, and gold at the same time, and the three hall masters would only need to produce 80,000 pieces of the best spirit crystal together."

Lu Ming smiled.

Directly ignoring the Lord of the Thunder Palace, which made the Lord of the Thunder Palace even grind his teeth.

"Lu Ming, 80,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, some are missing. This sword-shaped grass can easily sell more than 100,000 pieces of Needling Spirit Crystals in the market. So, three of us, one person each sells forty thousand There is a total of 120,000 Needling Spirit Crystals. Buy this sword-shaped grass."

The main hall of the wind palace.

"Okay, then do it!"

Fire, the two hall masters nodded.

Immediately, the three people each took out 40,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, a total of 120,000, and handed them to Lu Ming.

"Thank you seniors."

Lu Ming was overjoyed and gave the sword-shaped grass to the three hall masters.

"Haha, Lu Ming, even if you didn't worship me as a teacher, if you have any inexplicable confusion about the mood of the wind, you can come to the old man. The old man must know everything."

Obtaining the sword-shaped grass, the Lord of the Wind Palace was clearly in a good mood and laughed.

"Lu Ming, if you have any questions about the mood of fire, you can also come to the old man!"

The Lord of Fire also laughed.

Others are almost envious of going crazy. Lu Ming's treatment is too good, right?

"Cough, Lu Ming, if you are suddenly interested in Jin Zhijing in the future, you can come to the old man, and the old man will teach carefully."

The Master of the Golden Palace coughed a few times and said.

"Hey, old monster, don't mistake your children..."

The Lord of the Wind glared at the Lord of the Gold and shouted, but the next moment he thought of Lu Ming's abnormal talent, he just kept silent.

Who can guarantee that Lu Ming will not be interested in Jin Yijing in the future?

"Thank you, Lord Jin, if you want to comprehend Jin's artistic conception, you must trouble the Lord Jin."

However, Lu Ming answered seriously.

This made many people speechless. Does Lu Ming really want to pay attention to the artistic conception of gold?

Please, have you realized the three moods?

Many people are unable to vomit.

"Haha, let's go first!"

The three masters of wind, fire and gold smiled.

They can't wait to go back and study sword-shaped grass.

As the figure moved, the figures of the three hall masters disappeared.

"Bring your brother, come back with me!"

Lei Zhidian looked at Qiu Changkong, snorted, walked in the air, and disappeared here.

Qiu Changkong quickly took Xue Chao and left.

Subsequently, the Lord of the Earth Palace, as well as other guardians, also left one by one.

A thrilling and rare challenge from ancient times came to an end.

"Lu...Brother Lu, I haven't seen you in a while. Your achievements have made me wait for memorable items."

Jian Fengyun screamed towards the landing and sighed.

"Brother Jian is kind, Lu Ming is just a fluke. Brother Jian is free, may I sit in Dongtian Bieyuan?"

Lu Ming laughed.

Jian Fengyun is a person with a strong feelings and righteousness. Lu Ming is more recognized. Just now, he also came out to speak outrightly.

"Okay! I have some questions about martial arts. I just wanted to ask Brother Lu."

Jian Fengyun's eyes moved, Tao said.

Subsequently, the two rose into the sky and flew towards the Dongtian Bieyuan.

As soon as Lu Ming left, the others quickly dispersed.

The news about this battle was spread at a whirlwind speed.

When Lu Ming and Jian Fengyun returned to Dongtian Bieyuan, they sat down on the stone benches in the courtyard. Lu Ming took out a jug of wine and the two talked while drinking.

During this period, Jian Fengyun asked Lu Ming in detail about the question from the situation to the understanding of the conception.

Lu Ming realized three kinds of artistic conceptions at the same time. He understood the issue from the potential to the artistic conception very deeply. Now he knows everything and speaks all his experiences.

After listening, Jian Fengyun's eyes were exposed, and his face was bright, obviously benefiting a lot.

Two hours later, Jian Fengyun left.

"Continue to refine Zhenyuan!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, showing excitement.

This time, he got a total of 230,000 Needle Spirit Crystals, plus the previous 10,000 Needle Spirit Crystals, a total of 240,000 Needle Spirit Crystals.

It is simply rich.

bump! bump! ...

Immediately, Lu Ming took out 5,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, all of which exploded and began to refine True Yuan.

As time passed, Lu Ming's true yuan accounted for an increasing proportion.

Chapter 463: Thunder Palace Master's plan

Three days later, the Hall of Thunder, in a hall.

"Master, it's all useless to Tu'er, Tu'er damn, ask Master to punish!"

Xue Chao knelt on the ground, his body trembling.

The recovery ability of the king is extremely terrifying. In three days, Xue Chao's injury is almost okay, but the side effects of taking Bao Yuan Dan are not so easy. His face is still pale and his breath is unstable.

Xue Chao was standing beside the sky, and at this time, he was silent.

The Lord of the Thunder Palace sat at the top, his face extremely gloomy, and his body exuded a murderous, extremely gloomy. "You are indeed a waste. The king is actually lost in the hands of a half-step king and lost his face as a teacher!"

The icy voice of the Lord of the Thunder Palace sounded, and the killing on his body became more intense, making Xue Chao's body tremble even more.

In the hall, the atmosphere is extremely depressed.

After a while, the sound of the Lord of the Thunder Palace sounded again: "However, you can't blame you completely. Lu Ming's talent of the little animal is indeed rare in the world, far more than the ordinary genius, and he was also surprised."

"Master, do you just let Lu Ming's miscellaneous things go on and let him continue to run wild?"

Qiu Changkong said very unwilling.

"Of course not, Lu Ming's little animal, can't live long."

The Lord of the Thunder Palace grinned.

Qiu Changkong, Xue Chao's eyes are all bright, Qiu Changkong hurriedly said: "Does Master have to personally shoot to kill Lu Ming's debris?"

"silly!"

The Lord of Thunder shouted, leaving Qiu Changkong's face white.

"Lu Ming's little brute is very smart. A few days ago, he sold the sword-shaped grass to the old windman and others at a low price. It seemed that he was losing money, but he made a lot of money. At the same time, he won the favor of the three hall masters. Now, that The three old guys have a lot of favors for Lu Ming. If I take action in person and don't say anything, those three old guys will also attack me. Such an unwise move, wouldn't they do it for the teacher?"

Thunder Palace main road.

"How does Master Zun plan to deal with Lu Ming?"

Xue Chao asked cautiously.

"Lu Ming joined the Emperor Heavenly Guardian for some time. Everyone who joins the Emperor Heavenly Guardian for some time must complete a mission for the Emperor Heavenly Guardian Palace. This is the responsibility of every Emperor Heavenly Guardian."

The Lord of the Thunder Palace said slowly.

In the autumn sky, Xue Chao's eyes lit up.

"Master is trying to work on this task?"

Xue Chao asked.

"Oh, yes, when the teacher will give Lu Ming a special task, as long as he dies in this task, no one will doubt, and even if there is doubt, there is no reason to trouble me."

The Lord of the Thunder Palace sneered.

"Master respect wise!"

In the autumn sky, Xue Chao was overjoyed and bowed deeply to the Lord of the Thunder.

"Um, the sky, I know you have an old grudge against Lu Ming. The matter of your home raging empire has not been completely resolved. After Lu Ming accepts that mission, you will return to the raging empire and solve the raging empire. , Chaoer, go with the sky to assist him."

The Lord of the Thunder Palace ordered.

"Thank you Master!"

Qiu Changkong was naturally overjoyed and thanked the Lord of the Thunder Palace.

But at the next moment, he showed a trace of worry again, saying: "Master, Lu Ming's guy, Fu Da Da is big, he can always turn danger into danger, and the disciple is worried, in case Lu Ming's guy is lucky and did not die, know me Will the Lie Empire deal with his family and friends, will he go directly to the Lie Empire..."

Now, for Lu Ming, Qiu Changkong is really trembling and terrified.

If Lu Ming is not dead, knowing that he will go back to deal with his loved ones, he really has to finish.

Seeing Qiu Changkong's cowardly look like a mouse, the look of disappointment flashed in the eyes of the Lord of the Temple of Thunder, and he sneered: "Are you doubting the arrangement for the teacher?"

Qiu Changkong's face changed drastically, and he knelt down quickly, saying, "Dare not dare, dare not dare."

"Okay, let me tell you, everything has been arranged for the teacher, and it is perfect. During Lu Ming's mission, I will also find a way to let Lu Ming know that you have returned to the raging empire to deal with his My loved ones, if he is lucky enough not to die and rush back to the scorching empire, then he will really die."

The Lord of the Thunder Palace smiled with pride.

"It turns out that Master has already made arrangements, and it's a matter of thinking too much. Master respected the strategy and admired it."

Qiu Changkong was overjoyed, and a fart patted the past.

"Haha, well, you just wait for the news, as long as Lu Ming accepts the mission and you can start."

The Lord of the Thunder Palace laughed proudly.

...

Lu Ming is still continually refining Zhenyuan.

It has been seven days, this time, Lu Mingyi tempered, that is, seven days.

In seven days, Lu Ming spent a total of 50,000 Needling Spirit Crystals.

Fifty thousand pieces of the best spirit crystal, Lu Ming finally converted the true yuan into 99%. Ninety-nine percent of his body is true yuan, and only 1% is true qi.

But this last one percent, Ren Luming has no effect at all.

"Sure enough, it is necessary to break through the realm of Wu Wang before the true yuan can reach 100% perfection."

Lu Ming sighed.

Under the King of War, Zhenyuan is less than 100% refined.

Don't look at the gap of only 1%, but the power is very different.

One hundred percent means perfection and mellowness, with no stagnation in operation.

Ninety-nine percent means that there are impurities, and the true yuan will not run smoothly or break out, and there will be obstacles.

Chapter 464: contempt

"It turns out to be a task!"

Lu Ming moved.

After coming in for a while to complete a task, he naturally knows this rule.

"I don't know what the task is?"

Lu Ming asked.

Fortunately, after practicing for so long, he was just thinking about going out.

"Lu Ming, in view of your strength, the mission given to you this time is a two-star mission. Of course, if you find it too difficult, you can also withdraw this mission, but once you complete the two-star mission, the reward is also Very rich."

Mission Hall Messenger said.

"Messenger, can I see the task first?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Okay, the content of the mission is in this jade card, you take a look!"

The messenger of the mission hall waved a hand, a jade card appeared, and flew towards the landing.

Lu Ming reached over and took it, his thoughts moved, and the content in the jade brand appeared in his mind.

Half-sounding, Lu Ming nodded and said, "This two-star is at my disposal, I took it."

The mission hall messenger smiled a little and said, "Well, there are more than one person to take this task, and there are several others. Tomorrow morning, you will go to the mission reception hall in Wanxing City, find them to meet, and start together."

After all, the mission messenger turned and left.

Lu Ming returned to the other courtyard and thought about the content of the task.

The so-called two-star missions are generally completed by the second-level Emperor Tianshenwei. The second-level Emperor Tianshenwei is basically a strong man in Wuwang Realm.

Originally, Lu Ming was a first-class Emperor Celestial Guardian, and should not be assigned to the two-star mission, but considering the combat power he showed some time ago, it is normal to accept the two-star mission.

Moreover, Lu Ming also wanted to take on a challenging task, a one-star task. For Lu Ming, there was no challenge at all, and after completion, the reward was very low, which was a waste of time.

Immediately, Lu Ming continued to comprehend Lei's artistic conception in the sea of knowledge.

One day passed quickly, and Lu Ming went out of the Emperor Tianshen Palace early the next morning. After arriving at Wanxing City, he went directly to the mission reception hall.

When Lu Ming entered the mission reception hall, he only saw three people gathered together.

Three people, a 25-year-old young woman, looks pretty good, curvaceous and beautiful.

In addition, there is a young man in his fifties, and the last one is a burly man in his thirties.

All three hands hold a mission jade card.

Lu Ming took out the mission jade card and entered the real energy.

Buzz!

The task jade trembles slightly and glows automatically. At the same time, the task jade in the hands of the three also trembles slightly, emitting light and resonating with Lu Ming's jade.

"It's them!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and walked up, clenching his fists: "The three, are you also going to Beiliangshan to investigate the mission of the two Zongmen to destroy the door?"

"Not bad!"

The burly man in his thirties got up and gave Fang Ming a fist, and when he took a closer look at Lu Ming, his brow furrowed.

"What? The fourth person is you. How can you get a two-star mission?"

Suddenly, the woman cried out, her tone full of contempt.

Lu Ming frowned slightly and said, "What's wrong? I'm indeed a half-step king, can't I take the two-star mission?"

"Haha, ridiculous, boy, do you know what the two-star mission represents? The two-star mission represents a mission that can only be taken by the Martial King Realm. The three of us are all martial arts warriors, all of which are second-level warriors. Emperor Heavenly Guardian."

"Moreover, the two-star mission, even the King of Martial Realm, may be dangerous. You, a little half-step king, dare to take the two-star mission and find it impossible to find death? I really don't know what the people in the mission hall think and how to allocate it. A **** to do this task?"

The young woman looked at Landing contemptuously and shouted.

"Oh, King Wu is very important, is it amazing?"

Lu Ming's face also sank and sneered.

"Wu Wang is heavy, nothing, but to kill you, just one trick, boy, I advise you to go back."

The young woman said.

"Okay, Huang Jing, say one less."

At this moment, the burly man sipped softly.

The young woman seemed to be afraid of the burly man, snorted, closed her mouth, and said nothing more.

The burly man smiled and said, "Little brother, I'm sorry, Huang Jing has a temper tantrum, don't be surprised."

Lu Ming sneered twice, without speaking.

The burly man again said: "But brother, seriously, this mission is really not something you can take, is the mission hall wrong? I advise you to go back to the mission hall and apply for another mission."

"No, this task, I have confirmed it, is suitable for me."

Lu Ming said.

"It's right for you? Haha, ridiculous, I really don't know that the sky is thick and thick. I tell you, not the king, they are all ants, boys, you can follow us with a dead face, but I tell you that when we are in danger, we are not Will help you out, don't try to drag us down then."

The young woman sneered.

"Oh, rest assured, I'm still afraid you will drag me down."

Lu Ming competes against each other.

"What's the use of sharp teeth?"

The young woman snorted and walked aside, not speaking.

"Okay, since that's the case, let's go together, but little brother, if you are really in danger, you'd better escape quickly, then we really can't take care of you."

The burly Dahan Road.

"rest assured!"

Lu Ming said.

After this period of cultivation, Lu Mingzhen was transformed into 99%, and the artistic conception of Lei was also continuously improved, and its combat power was stronger than that of Xue Chao over half a month ago. .

Lu Ming is confident and not weaker than some veteran kings.

The burly man reluctantly smiled bitterly, I really don't know where Lu Ming came from.

Afterwards, the burly man introduced it and said, "Xu Zhong is underway."

Then he pointed to the slender man in his fifties who had not spoken and said, "This is Song Ke."

Lu Ming clenched his fists and nodded to Song Ke.

"The last one, you know the name too, little brother, don't know what you call it?"

Xu Zhong asked.

"Oh, next..."

When Lu Ming was about to introduce himself, he was interrupted by that Huang Jing.

"You don't need to introduce it, and you won't be able to live long anyway."

Huang Jing snorted coldly.

Lu Ming sneered, too lazy to introduce, and stood aside.

"Okay, let's go!"

Xu Zhong came out to play round.

Afterwards, the four people left the mission reception hall, rose into the sky, and headed north of Wanxing City.

Their mission this time was to go to Beiliang Mountain to investigate an incident in which a high-level Zongmen was killed.

At this time, there were two sect gates in Beiliang Mountain, and the innocent people above Wuzong were slaughtered. The strange thing is that after the incident, their bodies were all gone.

Moreover, in these two sects, there is a strong king of Wu Wang who sits in town.

Chapter 465: Weird (19th)

There are strong kings of Wu Wang sitting in town, but they are still slaughtered.

Their task is to find the person who will do it, take down the other party, or kill them.

Beiliang Mountain is located in the north of the eastern part of Tianxuan Domain and is 13 million miles away from Wanxing City. However, at the speed of everyone, it has arrived for more than three days.

First of all, they have to go to Beiliang City, the largest city in the North Liangshan area.

In Beiliang City, there is a station of Emperor Tianshen Palace.

Here, there are already two second-tier Emperor Goddesses first to investigate. Their first thing is to find the two second-tier Emperor Goddesses to meet and understand the situation.

In Emperor Tianshen Palace, Emperor Tianshenwei is not all like Lu Ming, they are all young geniuses.

There are also many elders in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, it can be said that there are all ages.

The purpose of selecting Emperor Tianshenwei every five years is to recruit talents and potential talents to cultivate them.

These young Emperor Heavenly Guardians, no doubt, are treated much better.

However, the Emperor Tianshen Palace also recruits some Emperor Heavenly Guardians through other methods every year.

These emperor **** guards can join as long as their identities are clear and their strength is achieved. There is no requirement for talents or the like.

And these Emperor Heavenly Guardians, the treatment is not as good as Lu Ming and they, and there are lectures by the Lord, all of them must rely on their own hard work to complete various tasks for the Emperor Heavenly Guardian to obtain various rewards.

Xu Zhong and Song Ke are all such gods and gods.

Lu Ming speculated that Huang Jing, like him, should participate in the selection of Emperor Tianshenwei and enter the genius of Emperor Tianshenwei, depending on his age, it should be the last term.

Soon, a desolate ancient city appeared before them.

The ancient city is very majestic and full of years.

The four flew in, came to the station of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, and successfully saw the other two Emperor Gods Guardians.

The other two were a gray-haired old man and a bald man in his forties.

The two exhaled a strong breath, and at a glance, they knew that they were the strongest in Wuwang Realm.

"This bald man should be similar to Xu Zhong, and has reached the peak of Wu Wang's weight. Among the people, the strongest!"

Lu Ming thought.

"Brother Xu, you are finally here."

When the bald man saw Xu Zhong, he laughed and clenched his fists.

"Brother Wang!"

Xu Zhong also clenched his fists.

The bald man's eyes swept over Lu Ming and their face suddenly changed.

"Brother Xu, what's going on? How do you guys follow a half-step King Realm?"

Dahan Dahan Road.

Xu Zhong smiled bitterly and said, "I am dissatisfied with Brother Wang. This little brother also came to complete the task together."

"What? He also came to complete the task? What a joke? A half-step king who came to find him dead, don't drag us down."

Cried the bald man.

"Brother Wang is right. I told him to roll back to the mission hall and retreat the mission, but he was stubborn and he wanted to follow him. It was his own death, we wouldn't bother to control him by then!"

Huang Jing said coldly.

"Forget it, he has to follow suit. Anyway, when the time comes, we don't have the energy to look after him."

The bald man said, and then no longer looked at Lu Ming.

"Really look down on people!"

Lu Ming touched his nose, but he also knew that it was normal for the king to look down on the warriors below the king, and he was too lazy to take care of them and sit down on a stone bench beside him.

"Brother Wang, how is the situation?"

Xu Zhong asked the bald man about the situation.

"This time, mainly the Tianzong Sect, and the two Sects of the Magic Sword Sect were attacked. The two Sects of the Wu Zongmen and above were all gone, and even the corpses were not left. I will take you to the two Zongs. Look at the door and tell you in detail."

Dahan Dahan Road.

"Okay, let's start now!"

Xu focused on the head.

Immediately, a group of six people headed towards Tian Yunzong.

Tian Yunzong, built on a group of peaks.

Clouds and mist, peaks standing tall, very magnificent, like a fairyland.

On many peaks, palaces and pavilions were built, and people came and went.

Lu Ming felt that this day Yunzong was at least ten times stronger than the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Think about it too. It would be unreasonable to have a king of martial arts as a medium empire.

But now, Lu Ming feels carefully, but does not feel any strong breath in this sect.

Uh! Uh! ...

Several streamers flew from within Tianyunzong.

These are the warriors of several Wuzong realms.

"These Wu Zongs were not in the Sect Gate on the day of the Tianyun Sect's accident, so they escaped."

The bald man explained.

Soon, several people appeared in front of everyone.

"The juniors meet Senior Wang and Senior Liu."

Several masters of the Tianyun Sect, when they saw the bald man and the old man with white hair, quickly saluted.

"Well, these three are also kings from Emperor Tianjing Palace."

The bald man pointed at Xu Zhong and directly ignored Lu Ming.

"Meet the three seniors!"

Several masters of Tianyun Sect, with respectful and polite salutes, felt a little trembling in their hearts.

There were so many kings at once, which shocked them.

"Okay, now we have to go in and explore, you can lead the way!"

The bald man ordered.

"Okay, seniors please!"

Several masters of Tianyun Sect, headed by one, are a refined and middle-aged, quickly and respectfully said.

The crowd followed the elegant middle-aged couple and flew towards the Tianyun Sect.

"This time, this case suffered misfortune and suddenly encountered an attack, and the strong men above Wuzong all disappeared."

Elegant and middle-aged, with a sad look on his face.

"And, the most weird thing is, according to the situation at the scene, and with the disciples below Wu Zong, those strong Wu Zong did not send out any movement, and disappeared directly, only the ancestors of the door, the strong king of Wu Realm retreat It was only in the place that the shocking movements were heard, and some traces of the scene were left.

Ruya continued to introduce in his middle age and took them to the place where the ancestors of Tian Yunzong closed their doors.

It was a mountain with plenty of energy, but at this time, the mountain almost broke, and the mountain cracked a deep gap from the middle. It was a knife mark, and it almost split the mountain in half.

The crowd flew down and observed carefully, and also found some traces that seemed to be struck by the iron chain.

"The trace of the iron chain, what weapon is this?"

Xu Zhong frowned deeply.

"According to these circumstances, it is speculated that the person who shot must be the King of Wu, so Wu Zong, the Wu, has no resistance at all, but the opponent will not be too strong. Fierce confrontation."

Huang Jing analyzed.

"But according to the disciples, the time when the war broke out was very short. It took less than a minute to end. After that, the ancestor disappeared."

Elegant and middle-aged added.

"Well, it is quite possible that there is more than one king of the other party."

Xu Zhong frowned.

Lu Ming looked closely at him.

"A half-step king, what can you see? Pretend."

Huang Jing snorted.

Lu Ming was speechless, this woman is sick, always against him.

Lu Ming was too lazy to care about this woman and observed herself.

Chapter 466: Heavenly Corpse (20 more)

After observing them for a while, they left Tianyun Sect and went to Fantasy Sword Sect.

The strength of the Magic Sword Sect is similar to that of Tian Yunzong, and there is also an ancestor with a weight of Wu Wang. The situation is also similar to that of Tian Yunzong.

Zongmen up and down, Wu Zong and above, including the ancestor of King Wujing, all disappeared, and even the body was not found.

The traces left at the scene are also similar to those of Tian Yunzong.

Xu Zhong and others frowned.

This situation is really strange.

"The other party, there may be more than two martial arts kings, we have to be careful!"

Xu Chong said with a deep voice, then looked at the bald man and asked, "Brother Wang, you have investigated for a few days, but what did you find?"

"Discovery, of course there is, and we have already speculated about the opponent's next goal to start!"

The bald man smiled with pride.

"What? This is great!"

Xu Zhong, Huang Jing and others were overjoyed.

"According to my guess, within a few days, the opponent's next target should be the Black Lion Hall."

"The Black Lion Hall is a sect with a strength similar to that of the Tianyun Sect and the Magic Sword Sect, and there is only one master of the king of the martial arts. Laowo, put them all!"

Dahan Dahan Road.

"Brother Wang is really a good idea. Then do it without delay. We set off immediately, ambushing around the Black Lion Hall and waiting for the other party to take the bait!"

Xu Zhongdao.

Immediately, a group of six people headed towards the Black Lion Hall.

Black Lion Hall, in a huge mountain range, looks from a distance, the mountain range is like a ferocious male lion.

In the mountains, roars of lions continually came out, shaking for dozens of miles.

The six of them found a hidden valley hiding in the Black Lion Mountains and waited quietly.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged in a huge canopy, with the help of branches and leaves, concealing the figure, while converging the breath, like a piece of dead wood.

Lu Ming left a trace of his mind and looked around. Most of his mind sank into the sea of understanding and realized the mood of thunder.

He did not dare to get too close to that Lei Ding, because the closer he was, the stronger the pressure of Lei, but the greater the pressure. It was very dangerous. If he did not succeed, he would destroy his mind and let him fly away.

In this way, one day passed without any movement.

The next day, there was no movement.

The next day, late at night.

Ooo...

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew between the world and the ice was biting.

"coming!"

The bald man pointed to the sky with some excitement. Of course, the voice was low, and only a few of them could hear it.

Everyone looked up at the sky.

In the distance, a cloud of black clouds drifted towards this side, and among the black clouds, there was a black shadow looming.

"What's in the dark clouds? Not like a figure!"

Huang Jingdao.

The dark clouds, very fast, reached the Black Lion Mountain in the blink of an eye.

Silently, if they didn't cultivate one by one, they wouldn't find it.

When it reached the Black Lion Mountain Range, the dark clouds finally dispersed, exposing the objects inside.

"this is?"

Everyone's pupils shrank suddenly, and in the dark clouds, three coffins and three huge coffins emerged. Each coffin, at least a hundred meters long, was painted in black, suspended in the air, and it was very infiltrating.

Uh!

Three coffins rushed towards the depths of the Black Lion Mountain Range.

Shortly after...

"who?"

In the Black Lion Mountain Range, an angry roar came, and then, a huge black lion like the mountain appeared in the air.

But at the next moment, a few black chains flew out, pierced the void, and wrapped the black lion around. Several black shadows flashed out, but at the next moment, they disappeared again.

boom! boom! ...

Deep in the mountains, a huge roar sounded, the whole mountain shook, and it seemed that there was a peerless master.

But soon, the movement disappeared, the entire mountain range fell silent, and even the roars of those monsters disappeared.

Uh! Uh! ...

At the next moment, three huge coffins broke out of the sky, flew out of the Black Lion Mountains, and flew north.

At this time, there was a noise and noise in the Black Lion Mountains.

"Shizu, Shizu is gone!"

"Master, my master is gone!"

"The ancestors had a war with people and disappeared!"

...

In the Black Lion Mountain Range, there were waves of wailing.

"Go, let's keep up!"

Xu Zhong's eyes flashed, and he whispered.

The people nodded and rose into the sky, rushed into a cloud of cloud, covered them with clouds, and chased toward the three coffins.

Going north, flying about 200,000 miles into a very desolate mountain.

This mountain is endless, insignificant, and there are not even many monsters.

Moreover, the further inside, the more desolate, or even dead.

On the ground, some white bones gradually exposed.

You can even see some broken weapons and armor.

"Here, a few hundred years, even thousands of years ago, it should be a battlefield, full of yin and shame!"

The bald man frowned.

In the front, a wasteland appeared, and the wasteland was filled with dark red mist, and the humming wind was blowing, incomparable.

call! call!

Three coffins flew directly into the wasteland and disappeared.

Everyone pondered for a moment, and chased directly.

As soon as they entered, the people shivered tremblingly, because the wind in this wilderness was too cold, and they did not withstand it for the time of the cultivation of the people.

Everyone converged, held their breath, held their feet, did not occupy the ground, flew in the wasteland, and looked around.

"Look, there are so many coffins!"

Huang Jing suddenly exclaimed in a low voice, his voice trembling.

Lu Ming looked around and saw that in the wasteland, rows of coffins were lined up. These coffins were about the same size as normal, dark and horrible.

At a glance, no fewer than a few hundred.

Everyone's face was a little dignified and they moved on.

Soon, he traveled dozens of miles.

Along the way, everyone saw the coffin, at least a few thousand.

"What the **** is this, is it a burial ground?"

Huang Jing's face was a little pale. After all, she was a woman. Although she was powerful, she was afraid of these things.

"It is estimated that it is a force that cultivates the martial arts of Xiemen, and it occupies here!"

Bald Dao Road!

"Those martial arts fighters above Wuzong, whether they are dead or alive, have disappeared. It is extremely strange. In the eastern part of Tianxuan domain, I have not heard of any forces that need so many coffins to practice."

Xu Zhongdao.

"Is it?"

At this moment, the white-haired old man's face suddenly changed, as if he had thought of something.

"Brother Zong, what did you think of?"

Xu Zhong asked quickly.

"Sky Corpse!"

The white-haired old man pondered half a noise, and spit out three words very dignifiedly.

"What? Heavenly Corpse Sect?"

Xu Zhong, bald man, Huang Jing and others, exclaimed in silence, their face changed dramatically.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Chapter 467: Corpse refining

Tian Ming Zong, Lu Ming has never heard of it before, but after entering the Emperor Tian Jing Palace, it can be described as thunderous.

The Heavenly Corpse Sect, an extremely terrifying and powerful force, is like the Emperor Tianjing Palace, and is also one of the most powerful forces on the continent.

In addition, the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the Emperor Heavenly God Palace are dead enemies, and the battle is endless. When the two sides meet, it is an endless situation.

The most horrible thing is that the Heavenly Corpse Sect is a force that has suddenly risen for nearly three hundred years. It is expanding at a terrifying speed, constantly eroding the original territory of the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

The Emperor Tianjin Palace has been fighting it for hundreds of years. Not only has it not been eliminated, but the power of the Celestial Sect has become stronger and stronger.

Up to now, although the strength of the Celestial Sect is still close to that of the Emperor Celestial Palace, it is not much worse.

But haven't the corpses of the corpses been fighting the Emperor Tianshen Palace in some large areas deep in the Eastern Wasteland? When did it appear in the east of Tianxuan Domain?

Tianxuanyu is located in the extreme east of the Shenhua Continent. To put it bluntly, it is located in the edge of the wilderness. Is the Heavenly Corpse Sect now infiltrating here?

"No... wouldn't it be the corpse of heaven?"

Huang Jing's voice was a little trembling, and his face was pale.

"Quack, you guessed it right, we are the corpses of the celestial body, and they are the guards of the corpse of the celestial body!"

Suddenly, several cold and harsh laughter sounded, and the sound was extremely unpleasant, like two pieces of metal rubbing against each other.

call! call! ...

Three huge coffins came out of the air and were hundreds of meters long.

In an instant, the three coffins stayed in the three directions of the crowd, and the finished glyph surrounded them.

"Actually, it's the corpse of the corpse, and it's still the guard!"

Xu Zhong et al. looked extremely dignified.

The Corpse Guard of the Celestial Sect, and Emperor Celestial Guard of the Emperor Celestial Palace, have almost the same meaning, they are the elite of their respective forces.

"I see. It turns out that the strong men above the Zongmen Wuzong, who were caught by you, want to be refined into corpses!"

Xu Zhongdao.

"Quack, crap, those guys' bodies are of course used to make corpses!"

Cold laughter came from a coffin east.

"Gaga, after all, the role of Wu Zong's corpse is limited, and now some corpses from the realm of Wu Wang can be sent, and several powerful corpses can be made!"

There was a sound from the coffin to the west.

"You have discovered us long ago?"

Xu Zhongdao.

"Gaga, nonsense, the Emperor Tianwei's smashing, you are investigating us, don't you think we don't know? The reason why we go to the Black Lion Mountain Range is to lead you here, hey, well, die!"

The coffin on the east side made a cold sound, and at the same time, with a click, the coffin lid opened, and seven or eight black shadows flew out of it, which were black iron chains.

"The corpse of the Heavenly Corpse is smashed. This is the territory of the Heavenly Profound Sect and the Emperor Heavenly God Palace. Since you have come here, leave it all!"

The bald man roared and threw himself towards the coffin to the east.

A dazzling blade of sword burst out violently, thousands of kilometers long, as if it could split the whole world.

but--

Uh! Uh!

Those black iron chains, which put the Buddha spiritually, penetrated the void, and eight iron chains were entangled, slamming into the sword.

boom!

With a violent shock, Daoman was crushed by the chain, but the chain also flew back.

"There are two things, good, good, the stronger the better, the stronger, the stronger the refining corpse will be!"

There was a cold laugh in the coffin.

Immediately, the coffin made a clicking sound, and the coffin lid was fully opened.

Uh!

A burly figure flew out of it.

This figure is more than two meters tall, and his face is pale, without any trace of blood, but in the pale, it reveals a hint of black iron.

His eyes were furious, but there was no slight emotion.

On its body, a black iron chain was wrapped around.

"This is a corpse refining, not me!"

Xu Zhong said in a deep voice.

"Hey, I didn't expect that the villager who came out of this rural place in the east of Tianxuanyu was a bit knowledgeable!"

The piercing sound continued to sound from the coffin, and then a black shadow emerged.

This black shadow, looking very thin, wrapped in a black robe, revealing a pale face.

There was no blood on his face, like a corpse, but there was a cold color in his eyes, indicating that this is a living person.

It is said that the warriors of the Celestial Sect mainly control corpses.

Each of them will refine at least one corpse, or even many corpses, and bring them around.

The stronger the corpse refining, the stronger their strength.

"Hey, die, kill!"

The corpse guard of the corpse shouted murderously.

Uh! Uh! ...

The refining corpse, waving his arms, eight iron chains, dancing wildly, was slain towards the bald man.

"Don't think I'm afraid of you!"

The bald man screamed and killed the corpse.

when! when! ...

Suddenly, the two fought together.

The corpse refining is very powerful, and it is actually equivalent to the strength of Wu Wang's first peak, which is inseparable from the battle of the bald man.

"Hey, do you think, I have this strength, come out!"

The bodyguard suddenly snorted.

Uh! Uh!

In the huge coffin, two tall figures suddenly flew out.

As before, the whole body was also wrapped with a black iron chain, and his face was pale, and in the pale, a layer of black iron was revealed.

Corpse refining, these two are also refining.

Moreover, the body exudes a strong corpse gas, the breath is strong, and actually all reached the level of Wu Wang, which is in the early stage of Wu Wang.

terror!

The corpse guard of a corpse of celestial beings can actually control the refining corpses of the realm of three martial kings, and its strength is too terrifying.

As soon as the two corpses appeared, they threw at the landing.

"I'll cut them off!"

Huang Jing drank coldly and moved towards the two corpses.

On his body, Wu Wang's mid-term breath erupted.

And Huang Jing is not an ordinary Emperor Heavenly Guardian. Like Lu Ming, she is a genius who passed the selection in the last term. Its combat power is better than that of ordinary Wu Wang.

In the middle period of King Wuyi, its combat power is already close to the later period of King Wuzhong.

Keng! Keng!

Huang Jing made a sword like electricity, and immediately hit a few hundred swords.

However, Jianguang chopped on those corpses, as if chopped on metal, making a sound of gold and iron clashes, and Mars was shining, and finally, only a few shallow traces were left on it.

"This kind of corpse refining is somewhat similar to the stiffness of the golden eye blood, the same copper skin and iron bones, invulnerability!"

Lu Ming thought.

Huang Jingjiao couldn't help but drink, and was inseparable with the fierce battle between two corpses.

"Kill the guard first!"

Xu Zhong suddenly snorted and rushed towards the bodyguard, as fast as lightning.

"Gquack, want to kill me, dream, corpse claw!"

Tian Zong Zong Wei sneered, his figure moved, pounced on Xu Zhong, stretched out a pair of thin claws, and grabbed forward.

Suddenly, the corpse filled with anger, claws chopped off like a blade.

"dead!"

Xu Chong angered and cut a sharp sword.

Chapter 468: Siege

bump! bump! ...

A continuous roar came out, and the body guards of the corpses of the celestial body blocked Xu Zhong's attack. Although it fell in the downwind, it was indeed blocked.

Everyone was shocked. The fighting power of the Celestial Sect was terrifying. Not only were several corpses carried by them, but even their own combat power was extremely powerful. With the same number, ordinary martial artists are not opponents of the Celestial Sect.

Fortunately, Lu Ming heard that the corpse of the Heavenly Corpse Sect is very difficult to refine. Not only the body of the martial arts master is required, but the conditions for refining are also extremely harsh, requiring a variety of precious materials.

Moreover, everyone, the corpse manipulation is limited, this is said to be determined by the strength of the mind.

Without these restrictions, the Celestial Sect is invincible, and no force can contend with it.

Uh!

The bodyguard blocked Xu Chong's attack, and his body backed away at a rapid speed, making a gruesome laugh.

Xu Chonggang was about to chase away. At this time, another huge coffin made a clicking sound. The lid of the coffin was opened, and a black iron chain pierced through like lightning, stabbing at Xu Chong.

The power is astonishing.

Xu Zhong's face changed, and he couldn't chase down the bodyguard, turning back to resist a few chains.

when! when!

Several consecutive roars made Xu Zhong's body tremble slightly, and the iron chains flew back.

Roar!

But at the next moment, there was a low roar among the huge coffins, and a figure rushed out, and the whole body of iron chains flew around and rushed towards Xu Chong.

It is another corpse of the king of Wuzhong.

Xu Zhong looked dignified and fought with him.

桀桀...

An unpleasant sneer came out, and from the second coffin, there was also a figure wrapped in black robe.

This is an old man who looks very old and wrinkled, but his face is very pale, just like the previous bodyguard.

Obviously, this is also a bodyguard.

Beside him, followed by a concrete burly corpse.

On the court, there was only the old man with white hair, and a skinny man in his fifties. In addition, it was Lu Ming.

"Shoot together, solve these people."

The old body guard looked at the third coffin.

"it is good!"

There was a sound in the third coffin.

Subsequently, the coffin lid was opened and three figures emerged.

One is obviously a corpse guard, slightly younger, about thirty years old, beside him, two corpses are standing.

Both refining corpses exhaled the breath of King Wuzhong's late period.

"Gquack, the bodies of six of them, how about two of us?"

The previous bodyguard appeared beside the old bodyguard, said coldly.

"Two corpses per person, okay, but that kid is just a half-step king, I don't want it."

The old corpse guards immediately.

"I don't want that kid's body!"

The first bodyguard shook his head and looked at the third bodyguard.

"You two, don't go too far. Throw the most **** stuff back to me. This time, this kid's body, I don't want to say anything."

The last bodyguard said in a deep voice.

Lu Ming was speechless and hadn't started yet. They had already discussed distributing their corpses. When they were fish on the plate?

boom! boom!

In the sky, there were several huge roars.

Subsequently, the two figures flashed, Xu Zhong, and the bald-headed man retreated, standing with Lu Ming.

"Huang Jing, don't fight for war, we join together and rush out together, don't be broken by each of them!"

Xu Dadao said.

Huang Jing gritted his teeth, the sword light soared, cut two swords in a row, knocked the two refining corpses back a little, and then pulled back quickly.

Uh!

During Huang Jing's retreat, an iron chain hole passed through the void, almost penetrating Huang Jing's hole. Although she avoided it, she was still swept away by force. Huang Jing snorted and retreated to Lu Ming. There was a trace of blood at the corner of the mouth.

Uh! Uh!

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and the two Wuzong's one-peak pinnacles were separated from each other, blocking their retreat.

"Gaga, do you think you can rush out when you are together? It's naive."

The first bodyguard gave a harsh sneer.

"Huh, with our fighting power, we face a head-to-head battle. Although we are not enemies, but we have to rush out, and you do not want to stop."

Huang Jing snorted. She was injured just now and was in a very unhappy mood.

After that, he gave Lu Ming a cold look and said, "Boy, no one can care for you now, and don't expect us to help you, ask for more happiness."

"When did I say that I want you to help?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Dying to the end, still talking hard!"

Huang Jing snorted.

"Hey, who said there are only a few of us here?"

The elderly bodyguard suddenly sneered.

"what?"

Xu Zhong and others were stunned.

call...

Suddenly, a sound of breaking the sky came, and in front of him, a huge coffin flew out, flying towards this side, and instantly, they came to Lu Ming above their heads.

"There is still!"

Xu Zhong's face changed greatly.

"There is a deep hole!"

Cried the bald man.

The crowd looked forward carefully, and in the mist, the crowd saw a huge deep pit in front. Just now, the coffin flew out of the deep pit.

Click!

The fourth coffin opened directly and walked out of three figures.

A pale young man in his twenties.

Beside him, followed by two corpses.

However, two of the corpse-making corpses are extremely powerful, one has reached the peak of Wuwang's heavyweight, and the other is also the late stage of Wuwang's heavyweight.

In an instant, Huang Jing, Xu Zhong and others looked pale.

At this time, there were as many as nine corpses in the other party.

Among them, there are three peaks of King Wuzhong, two in the late stage of King Wuzhong, and two in the middle and early stages of King Wuzhong.

Coupled with the four bodyguards, this force is already far above Xu Zhong.

"What should I do? I can only hold a corpse refining the peak of Wu Wang's weight, and if I add a corpse refining the latter of Wu Wang's weight, I can't break through."

The bald man said anxiously,

"I'm almost the same. At most, I can only withstand a corpse refining at the peak of the King of Wu, and a corpse refining at the later stage of the King of Wu. At any rate, I'm in danger.

Xu Zhong also said.

Huang Jing's heart sank.

The rest, there are five corpse refining, Huang Jing, can only withstand the two predecessors of the first king of Wu, and the white-haired old man, and the thin and thin man, are all Wu Wang in the middle of the first heavy, can withstand one corpse.

Then there is still a corpse refining the pinnacle of King Wu, who resists?

How to do?

And this is just to resist, it is basically impossible to break through.

Moreover, there are four corpse guards watching?

Today, I am afraid that there will be more and more evil.

Everyone could not help saying such a sentence.

"No, I'm still young, I don't want to die."

Huang Jing shouted wildly.

Moreover, after death, the corpse had to be made into a corpse by the corpses of the celestial corpse, which was even more difficult for her to accept.

Chapter 469: I'll kill

"The corpse refining is entirely controlled by the corpse guards. As long as the corpse guards are killed, the corpse refining is not a fear!"

At this time, Lu Ming, who had been silent, suddenly spoke.

"Nonsense, who doesn't know this truth, but there are so many corpses here, **** the corpse guards? It's ridiculous, standing there is no back pain, you have the ability, you kill!"

Huang Jing hummed at Landing Ming with contempt.

"Okay, let me kill!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and his fighting spirit rose in his eyes.

Huang Jing, Xu Zhong and others were stunned.

"You... you go to kill? Are you crazy, you can't find death, you don't have to drag us."

Huang Jing sneered and didn't believe Lu Ming's words at all.

"You, the other corpses will be handed over to you, and the corpse of the king of Wuzhong will be handed over to me, and the guards!"

Lu Ming pointed to the last body guard and corpse refining.

Xu Zhong et al. looked dumbfounded.

"This...!"

Xu Zhong and others hesitated.

"Let him go. Anyway, he stays here, and he can't do much help. Since he is going to die, why not complete him!"

Huang Jing sneered.

"Shut up, you nonsense, be careful I cut you first!"

Lu Ming stared at him, flashing the cold murderous chance.

Huang Jing's face was white, and somehow his heart trembled.

"Hahaha, did you hear? The waste of the half-step king actually came to kill us. It's funny. It's so funny. This is the best joke I've heard in my life!"

"me too!"

Several bodyguards, with a sneering smile.

"Don't talk nonsense with them, kill them, take their bodies to refine the corpse, just right!"

The last corpse guard sipped, and immediately next to him, two corpses were flying out, and the rich corpse rose into the sky.

call out! call out!

Two corpses, one martial king and one heavy peak, and one martial king and one heavy late, on the two corpses, more than a dozen iron chains burst out and shouted towards the landing.

boom!

At this moment, the breath of Lu Ming's body completely exploded, and the blood veins burst out. At the same time, the three moods of Fenghuolei also rose, and a spear appeared in his hand.

"True Dragon Strike!"

The spear pierced, and a three-colored true dragon roared out, rushing towards two corpses.

boom!

With a loud roar, the dozen iron chains swayed by two corpses were returned with a single blow, and the three-colored real dragon kept slamming on two corpses.

bump! bump!

The two corpses were trembling, and they were hit by hundreds of meters.

Xu Zhong, Huang Jing and others, their eyes glared, almost burst into shock, their mouths wide open, and a face of dementia.

In one move, Lu Ming turned out to be only one move, and repelled two corpses, even one of them was still the pinnacle of the king of Wu.

How could Lu Ming have such a powerful combat strength?

The key point is that Lu Ming is only a half-step king. Half-step king can actually repel two such powerful corpses, how is this possible?

They simply thought they were dreaming.

Especially Huang Jing, a pretty face, filled with incredible.

Before, she had been taunting Lu Ming and was extremely contemptuous of Lu Ming.

But now?

Lu Ming's strength is beyond her cognition.

"Young, half-step king, armed with a spear, grasping the three moods, I think, I already know who he is!"

Xu Zhong whispered, but his face was ecstatic.

"Who? Who is it?"

Huang Jing asked dementia.

"In the entire eastern part of the Tianxuan domain, in addition to the new East Heavenly Guardian Lu Ming, who else has this combat power!"

The bald man said.

"Lu Ming? Lu Ming! It turned out to be him, it turned out to be him, no wonder!"

Huang Jing was stunned first, then exclaimed.

The name of Lu Ming can now be said to have spread to all the Emperor Heavenly Guardians in the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain. Not many Emperor Heavenly Guardians have heard of it.

Several people at the scene have heard of Lu Ming's name.

"You came together, but did not know that the other party was Lu Ming?"

The bald man is speechless.

"Cough, I asked, but it was interrupted!"

Xu Chong coughed a few times.

Huang Jing's face was pale, before she interrupted Lu Ming to introduce herself.

At that time, she thought that there is nothing to introduce to a half-step king.

At this moment, she felt a little panicked.

Lu Ming, the other party was actually Lu Ming.

A genius who was born out of the Emperor Tianshen Palace in the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain, a genius who defeated a real king in half a step.

If she knew that the other party was Lu Ming, she would not laugh at Lu Ming like that.

Now, she regretted her death.

"How is it possible? How is it possible? One and a half step kings."

A corpse guard uttered an incredible yell.

The other bodyguards have similar expressions.

"kill!"

Lu Ming was holding a spear, and his momentum was like a dragon. When the spear waved, the mighty gun burst out.

"Kill me this kid!"

The last bodyguard was angry.

Wow! Wow!

Two corpses, wielding chains, slammed towards the landing.

That kind of iron chain is extremely terrifying and can crush mountains.

But Lu Ming was not afraid.

"Wanlong kills!"

The rifle shocked, hundreds of small three-color dragons flew out, two corpses were shot straight back, and even several corpses were shrouded in.

"Damn, let's kill him together!"

The old corpse guard roared and wanted to control the corpse guard to siege Lu Ming.

"Block those corpse guards, even if you are desperate to block them, and give Lu Ming time!"

Xu Dahouhou shouted at the pinnacle corpse refining of a king of Wuzhong, and even enveloped the corpse refining of a king of Wuzhong.

The bald man, Huang Jing and others shouted and killed the corpses.

The outbreak of Lu Ming gave them hope, and at this moment, they naturally tried their best.

For a time, this area was completely plunged into war.

Lu Ming Zhenyuan burst out, the spear was like a dragon, and the huge spear was like a mountain, completely suppressing the two refining corpses.

At the beginning, when Lu Ming fought against Xue Chao, when the three concepts of Fenghuolei had not yet fully merged, Lu Ming's combat power was almost the same as that of Xue Chao.

Later, the three artistic concepts are fully integrated, the power of the three artistic concepts has been enhanced several times, and the dragon **** three must have evolved from the inferior to the superior martial arts. Xue Chao.

During this time, Lu Ming's true yuan has been transformed by 99%. At the same time, his understanding of the three dragons and dragons has become deeper and deeper. Now, Lu Ming's combat power has completely surpassed the peak of the general Wu Wang. .

Therefore, Lu Ming can suppress two corpses.

"No, let's kill the kid!"

The old corpse guard shouted and was shocked.

"kill!"

"kill!"

...

Four bodyguards, corpse gas burst, four claws, grabbed Lu Ming.

"Swallow me!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, the blood of Jiulong flew out, his mouth yelled, and the terrifying devouring force burst out.

"The power of my bloodline!"

"My blood!"

Suddenly, the four bodyguards exclaimed.

The power of the bloodline and the essence blood were engulfed by the Jiulong bloodline and shocked.

Chapter 470: Extreme hit

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Ming was conquered and took two consecutive steps.

Boom!

The violent force rolled towards the four corpses.

The four corpses shook their bodies and retreated.

"Ji Dao-one blow!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's body arched slightly, his spine twisted like a big dragon, and the endless power and artistic conception completely poured into the spear.

call out!

At the next moment, Lu Ming and the spear seemed to merge into one, and turned into a sharp lance, stabbing forward.

Chant!

In the space, the Buddha was pierced by the spearpoint and fluctuated violently.

From a distance, the space is like a wave of water. It was pierced by a sharp weapon. On both sides, it rippled out of the road, and a clear trace appeared in the middle.

This is the strongest move of the three dragons and dragons.

Only after comprehending the three moods of wind, fire and thunder, and fully integrating the three moods, can they be exhibited.

This move has the rapidity of Thunder's artistic conception, the penetration of the wind's artistic conception, and the explosive power of the fire's artistic conception.

Known to be indestructible, invulnerable, and capable of penetrating everything, it is the most powerful attack.

This move was aimed at the last bodyguard who appeared.

This move was too fast, and in an instant, it came to the body guard.

"what!"

The corpse shouted in horror, trying to avoid it. It was too late, and he could only stretch out his pale white claws and block it in front of him.

Boom!

His steel-hard claws were pierced like tofu, and then, the spear passed through the opponent's eyebrows.

Buzz!

Immediately, the spear shook and his energy exploded, and the opponent's body was torn apart.

died!

A powerful bodyguard died like this, and was killed by Lu Ming with a single shot.

This corpse guard, its own combat power, is definitely not weaker than that of the late King Wu, and it was actually killed by Lu Ming.

Xu Zhong and others were stunned if they were not in the war.

Even so, they were shocked.

Huang Jing, in particular, was almost scared. She thought that she ridiculed Lu Ming so much. If Lu Ming gave her a shot like this, she would finish playing.

As soon as the bodyguard died, the two corpses that fought against Lu Ming, like two puppets, stopped directly in the air, motionless.

"Ah, no good, call for corpse defense!"

The remaining three corpse guards were scared, and they yelled wildly, desperately wanting to recall their respective corpse defenses.

"Stop, stop these corpses!"

Xu Zhong roared and tried his best to entangle the two corpses.

The same is true of everyone else, who fought their old lives and entangled those corpses, making them unable to go back to defense.

"Damn, **** it!"

The three bodyguards roared and backed wildly.

"Strike!"

At this time, Lu Ming exhibited another extreme blow.

Uh!

The man and the gun were united, through the void, and stabbed towards the back of a corpse guard.

"Ah! No, help!"

The corpse guard was so frightened that he shouted desperately and waved his hands. In front of him, a bronze ancient coffin appeared, blocking him.

But still useless, Lu Ming's guns directly pierced the ancient bronze coffin and pierced the other party's heart.

The bodyguard shouted unwillingly, and then he lost his breath.

The second bodyguard, die!

As soon as the bodyguard died, the three bodyguards he controlled were parked directly in the air like puppets.

Among them, there is also a corpse refining the pinnacle of the king of Wu, who was fighting with the bald man, and now all stopped.

"The corpse shattered, go die!"

The bald man had no opponents, so he shouted and went towards the last two bodyguards.

In addition, the skinny man in his fifties, who had no opponents, also killed two corpses.

The situation was immediately reversed.

Buzz!

The town demon gun in Lu Ming's hands trembling slightly, it seemed a little overwhelmed.

call!

Lu Ming also took a few deep breaths to calm down the real element of the body's restlessness/motion.

"Now it's still a bit reluctant to cast a decisive blow. The consumption of the true element and the consumption of the flesh are very large!"

Lu Ming thought.

Although the Ji Dao strike is strong, but with Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, he can't exert it several times, and can't exert several layers of power of this trick.

Want to exert the strongest power of this trick, unless Lu Ming breaks through the king of war, and all three artistic concepts condense the artistic conception runes.

"Also, this town demon gun is already embarrassingly used."

Lu Ming looked at the Zhenyao gun in his hand and thought secretly.

With a single blow, the power of the instantaneous burst was too strong, and the load on the spear was also very large.

"Kill the two bodyguards first!"

Lu Ming's thoughts turned a few times, his spear was shocked, and he continued to kill the two bodyguards.

The huge gun fell down, coupled with the cooperation of the bald man and the dry man, only two strokes, the two bodyguards coughed up blood and were seriously injured.

"Help, Kui Shao, help!"

The two bodyguards shouted frantically and ran desperately towards the pit.

"There are still people over there, kill them as soon as possible!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Listening to the meaning of the two bodyguards, there are still people in that deep pit, and, it seems, stronger.

I don't know what the reason is, so far it hasn't appeared, but in any case, the two bodyguards were killed

"Want to go? Die!"

The bald man shouted towards the two bodyguards.

With the addition of Lu Ming and the thin man, the two bodyguards could not resist.

boom!

Lu Ming's spear is as big as a mountain, converging three artistic concepts and pressing down.

The old corpse guard screamed, his body crackled, and was slammed into the soil by Lu Ming.

The blood in the mouth is direct, and there is already a lot of outgassing and less outgassing.

what!

On the other side, the bald man cuts out with a knife and splits the body guard in half.

At this point, all four bodyguards were beheaded.

As soon as the four bodyguards died, the corpses were pestered like wood.

"Ahaha, the corpse shattered and finally killed!"

The bald man laughed.

Xu Zhong, Huang Jing and others also took a long breath, relieved.

Xu Zhong, Huang Jing, and the white-haired old man approached Landing, but the expression on their faces was extremely complicated.

"Lu Ming, I didn't know Taishan before, but I didn't recognize it. It's ashamed!"

Xu Zhong gave Lu Ming a fist, his face showing shame.

"polite!"

Lu Ming said casually.

Huang Jing bit her lip tightly, her face flushed with shame, looking at Lu Ming, hesitant to speak, and wanted to apologize to Lu Ming, but when she thought of her attitude, she couldn't hold her face.

She mocked Lu Ming that would drag them down, but what about the fact? It was Lu Ming who saved them. If it were not Lu Ming this time, they might be in danger.

"Brother Lu really deserves to be well-deserved, and it is much more powerful than the rumors. There are many offenses before, please forgive me!"

The bald man also came over with a very bold smile.

Before, he also despised Lu Ming, thinking that Lu Ming would drag them down.

But now they have found that Lu Ming's combat strength is simply stronger than the rumors.