

D Emperor 471

Chapter 471: Panic

"Everyone, according to what the corpse guards said just now, there must be people in the deep pit, and what do you plan to do next?"

Lu Ming divergently said.

"I think I should leave here immediately, report the situation here, and send stronger experts to come."

Xu Zhong said with a solemn expression.

Although Lu Ming's combat power is, after all, he is still a half-step king. If the opponent comes out with a double master of Wuwang, then they are all in danger.

In Wuwang Realm, the gap between each weight is very large.

The two kings of Wuwang are fully capable of killing the warriors of the first one.

"I also feel that I should quit here."

Huang Jingdao.

"I don't think so."

The bald man looked at the deep hole and licked his lips.

"Oh?"

Xu Zhong and others looked at the bald man with some surprise.

"Everyone, before, Tian Yunzong, Fantasy Sword Sect, Black Lion Hall, and the three powerful Wuzong and above, all of them are gone. They must have been killed by the people of Tianzong Zong and brought their bodies. Using those corpses to practice certain exercises, or refining some powerful corpses."

"And now, we have killed all four bodyguards. The other party has definitely heard the movement, but he hasn't appeared. I guess that the other party must be at the critical moment of cultivation. If we enter now, maybe we can kill the other body. This is a big credit for killing in one fell swoop."

The bald-headed man has brilliant eyes and is full of fiery meaning.

The Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Celestial Sect are dead enemies. Now, the people of the Celestial Sect have infiltrated into the eastern part of the Heavenly Profound Realm. If they can kill some of the strong guards, the Emperor Tianshen Palace will definitely be rewarded. .

Suddenly, Xu Zhong several people, some moved.

"However, I still think the risk is too great."

Xu Chong frowned and began to speak.

"Brother Lu, what do you think?"

The bald man looked at Lu Ming.

Immediately, Xu Zhong, Huang Jing and others looked at Lu Ming.

Here, it can be said that Lu Ming's combat power is the strongest. Invisible, the weight in the hearts of everyone has also greatly improved.

"I also can!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, said.

He really didn't care. He practiced Jiulong in the sky, and he really encountered some unbeatable master by then. He was confident that he could escape.

Seeing this, the bald-headed man's eyes lit up and said, "It's better to go to that pit first to explore it. If there is no danger, what is the next move?"

"So, it works!"

Xu Zhong thought for a moment, Tao.

Huang Jing and the white-haired old man also nodded.

This is relatively safe.

Now that the decision has been made, everyone immediately converged and headed towards the pit.

Slowly approaching the deep pit.

The deep pit is very huge, round, with a diameter of more than a kilometer, and it is dark below. There is a thick corpse gas, and it is impossible to see what is underneath.

"What should we do now?"

The first to speak is Huang Jing.

"Look, let's quit first!"

Xu Zhong spoke.

Wow!

At this moment, under the pit, the sound of iron chain impact came.

"No, the other party seems to be able to do it."

Xu Zhong's face changed wildly.

Wow! Wow!

At this time, the collision of the iron chain under the deep pit became more intense.

Like there are countless iron chains, flying wildly up.

"Retreat, let's retreat first!"

Xu Zhong exclaimed.

Lu Ming also fixed his gaze, intending to retreat.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a cold killing intention on his left, and he came toward him at the same time. At the same time, an extremely sharp sword light screamed toward the landing.

The speed is fast, like electric light flint, and Lu Ming is near.

This is not from the deep hole, but from his side, is his own.

"court death!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, letting the Buddha grow his eyes, and the Zhenyao gun swept out in his hand.

boom!

Jian Qi collapsed, and a figure screamed. He was bombarded by Lu Ming's guns and flew far away, gliding on the ground for thousands of kilometers.

At this moment, Lu Ming turned his head away, his eyes cold and ruthless.

It's that thin, fifty-something man, Song Ke.

Song Ke attacked Lu Ming.

At this time, Song Ke's body was almost exploded by Lu Ming, which was badly damaged and badly hit.

"What's going on? What's going on?"

Xu Zhong and Huang Jing reacted, and exclaimed again and again.

They were all ignorant, and did not understand why Song Ke would suddenly attack Lu Ming.

"Why would you guard against me?"

Song Ke coughed up blood while yelling unwillingly.

"It's very simple. From seeing me at the beginning, you behaved too calmly. Others despised me a little. Only you, too calm, seemed to have known who I am. And, halfway through, you have When I looked at me twice, there was a killing flash, did you think I didn't find it? I just pretended not to know."

Lu Ming sneered and looked at Song Ke coldly.

"you..."

Song Ke glanced at a trace of fear.

He never thought that Lu Ming was young, but his mind was so meticulous.

It was just a little flaw that Lu Ming noticed.

"Say, who sent you to kill me?"

Lu Ming drank coldly, and the cold murderous opportunity shrouded Song Ke.

"Haha, you never want to know, even if you kill me, I won't say it."

Song Ke laughed.

"Damn it, Song Ke, you are so mean, and let me kill you."

The bald man was so angry that he stepped out in one step and his palm was going to Song Ke.

But at the moment when the bald man burst into the palm, his body suddenly twisted, his figure turned a half circle, the surging palm strength, madly blasted to the landing Ming's chest.

This time, it was so sudden that even Lu Ming did not respond.

Subconsciously, the Nine Dragons bloodline erupted, forming a powerful force of engulfment that enveloped itself.

At the next moment, the bald man's terrifying palm power madly drove towards the landing Ming.

The engulfing power of the Jiulong bloodline exploded, engulfing the palm of the bald man in nearly five layers, but the remaining five layers still blasted on Lu Ming's body.

boom!

Lu Ming Fang was hit by an ancient ancient mountain, and his body flew directly towards the rear, which was the deep pit.

"You... what are you doing?"

Xu Zhong, Huang Jing, and the old man with white hair were completely stunned. They didn't understand why the bald man suddenly attacked Lu Ming.

"Haha, Lu Ming, go die!"

The bald man laughed wildly.

At the same time, the bald-headed man condensed his breath, and a voice came into Lu Ming's ears; "Lu Ming, who asked you to offend the Thunder Palace Master, this is death, and Qiu Changkong and Xue Chao have already gone to Yundi The scorching sun empire of the mountains, your friends and family, will die!

boom!

The words of the bald man, like a thunder, exploded in Lu Ming's mind.

Lu Ming's eyes suddenly turned red.

"Thunder Lord, Qiu Changkong, Xue Chao, damn, kill, kill!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Dangdang!

At this time, dozens of black iron chains flew out of the deep pit, and they lingered toward the landing.

Chapter 472: Corpse

Dozens of black iron chains, each of which has a wrist thickness, such as a black viper, wears the void and is terrible.

Everyone has four or five iron chains to patronize.

"Go away!"

The bald man shouted, and the sword came out violently, breaking the iron chain.

Uh! Uh!

There are also five iron chains tangling towards the landing.

Buzz! Buzz!

With a wave of his hand, Lu Ming condensed a long spear and flew to all sides to resist the iron chain around him.

At the same time, his anger burst out and his body was about to rise into the sky. However, when his body moved, a pain in his chest came out.

He was really caught off guard by the sudden attack of the bald man.

The bald man, when he met, showed sarcasm to Lu Ming, which made Lu Ming relax his vigilance against him. It is completely intentional to think about it now.

"Get up!"

Lu Ming snorted and rushed upward.

"Give me down!"

The bald man shouted, holding the knife in his hands, and a fiery blade of man, slashing toward the top of the landing Ming Ming.

when!

Lu Ming resisted with a spear, but his body fell involuntarily.

Uh! Uh!

The iron chain flew, a dozen iron chains, winding towards the bald man and Lu Ming.

At the same time, more than a dozen iron chains rushed out of the pit.

Lu Ming resisted with all his strength, but in the end, he was still caught in an iron chain.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, go to hell!"

The bald man laughed.

"Come down together!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, he waved his hands, seven or eight shots, and assassinated the bald man. At the same time, he stretched out his hand, grabbed an iron chain, and waved suddenly. go with.

The bald man shouted and tried his best to resist the iron chain around him. He also had to deal with Lu Ming who shot a dozen lances, and he was in a hurry.

At this time, Lu Ming's waving iron chain defeated the defense of the bald man and entangled him firmly.

"Damn!"

The bald man was so furious that he roared repeatedly.

"What's it called? Let's go together!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Broken me!"

The bald man's anxiety is cold sweat on his bald head, and the sword in his hand is madly cut on the iron chain, but this kind of iron chain, I don't know what material is made, it is extremely hard, and the bald man has been chopping continuously for a while.

Uh! Uh!

At this time, more iron chains were entangled with Lu Ming and the bald man, dragging the two of them out of the pit.

Outside the deep pit, Xu Zhong, Huang Jing, and the three old-haired old men tried their best to escape from the chain attack and escaped far away.

Huh...

The chain dragged Landing Ming and the bald man, and went down.

"No, no, I can't die here!"

The bald man struggled desperately, roaring again and again in his mouth.

However, it is impossible to break free from the chains.

Lu Ming, but calm, looked around.

Along the way, Lu Ming encountered countless dangerous situations. He knew very well that the more dangerous it was, the less he could panic before he could find the way to crack it.

The real Dragon Warrior inside him is running at full strength, repairing the injury.

Deep pit, really deep.

The chain dragged the two of them and flew more than two thousand meters before finally reaching the end.

bump! bump!

The chain dragged the two of them and fell **** the ground.

Subsequently, the iron chain actually loosened, and Lu Ming and the shaved man regained their freedom.

As soon as he returned to freedom, the bald man hurriedly retreated to the side, watching the landing cautiously.

Lu Ming glanced at him, and then looked around.

Under the deep pit, it is very dark, and the distance you can see with your sight is very limited.

All around, indistinctly, a figure could be seen sitting cross-legged on the ground. On each figure, there were several iron chains, flying and shaking like a viper.

At a glance, at least hundreds of figures.

"Hey, you fell in my large corpse formation, obediently become my corpse!"

At this moment, a cold voice sounded.

"People of the Celestial Sect, you are so brave. I am the second-level Emperor Celestial Guardian of the Emperor Celestial Palace. I advise you to let me go quickly. Otherwise, when the master of the Emperor Celestial Palace arrives, it will be your death. "

The bald man shouted.

"Hey, what about the Emperor Tianshen Palace? A few people did escape just now, but even if they notified the Emperor Gods Palace, the Emperor Gods Palace sent the strong to come, at least three days, three days, enough I'm done and I'll make you into corpses!"

The cold voice sounded again.

"Want to refine me into a corpse, stop thinking!"

The bald man shouted loudly, rising into the sky, trying to rush out.

However, in all directions, iron chains flew and appeared overhead.

when! when! ...

The bald man continuously bombarded with the iron chain, but did nothing at all.

"Hey, in my large body of corpses, don't say a warrior from the top of Wuwang's double peak in your area, even if the warrior of the triple king of war is coming, you can't rush out, and obediently become my corpse!"

The sneer.

Huh...

As soon as the voice fell, a deep gust of wind seemed to blow, and at the same time, the gray mist filled.

"No, it's corpse!"

The bald man's face changed greatly.

"Don't do useless resistance, under my corpse, turn it into a corpse!"

The voice laughed.

The strong corpse gas suddenly shrouded the bald man and Lu Ming.

Lu Ming frowned, Zhenyuan was running, covering his whole body, resisting the corpse gas around him.

but--

呲呲...

When corpse gas contacted Zhenyuan, it began to corrode Zhenyuan quickly.

On the other side, the bald man shouted, obviously facing the same result.

"I said, it's useless. This is the gas of the corpses condensed by the large array of corpses. It can corrode the true element. You can't stop it, haha!"

The voice sounded again.

"Damn, damn, Lu Ming, blame you, blame you!"

The bald man roared again and again, afraid of dying.

If Lu Ming did not drag him down, how could he face such a desperate situation?

Lu Ming is too lazy to bird him, running True Element with all his strength, while controlling the blood of Jiulong, exploding the power of devouring.

Huh!

Around Lu Ming, those corpses were indeed swallowed by the engulfing power of the Jiulong bloodline, which had no effect on Lu Ming.

Of course, Lu Ming used it very secretly, and others did not find it.

Immediately, Lu Ming sat on his knees and began to work hard to heal the wounds, but to outsiders, he was fighting the dead energy.

"Damn, **** it!"

The bald man continued to roar and sat cross-legged, trying his best to resist.

Kaka...

Lu Ming's flesh made a slight noise and recovered after moving.

With Lu Ming's current physical strength and recovery ability is terrifying, coupled with the dragon dragon's true recipe, Lu Ming's recovery energy has reached a point of abnormality.

In an hour, just an hour, Lu Ming was injured and healed.

Uh!

Lu Ming opened his eyes, stood up, and strode toward the bald man.

Just now, he just wanted to heal, but he never thought about letting go of the bald man.

Seeming to feel Lu Ming's movements, the bald man also opened his eyes and hurriedly got up, shouting: "Lu Ming, what are you doing?"

Chapter 473: Crazy

"What? Of course it killed you!"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"Kill me? What time is it now, and you still want to kill me? Now, we should work together to find a way to kill!"

The bald man shouted.

In just an hour, the bald man's breath was weakened a lot, and a gray corpse gas appeared on his face.

"No, kill you, I will find a way out!"

Lu Ming sneered and strode toward the bald man.

Cold sweat came out of the bald man's face, and his body retreated.

"Hey..."

All around, there was a cold voice that seemed to be watching a good show.

"Lu Ming, you have also been corroded by corpse gas. I don't believe that you can kill me. Now you and I will only accelerate the speed of corpse gas corrosion and kill yourself!"

The bald man shouted.

"At this point, you don't have to worry about it."

Lu Ming smiled coldly, his palms clenched, and a spear appeared.

Buzz!

The spear shocked, three moods broke out, and the horrible gunman blasted towards the bald man.

The bald man roared, the sword appeared, and Lu Ming fought.

However, he had been corroded by corpse gas and was weak for a long time. Where is Lu Ming's opponent, just a few strokes, he stepped back and forth and spurted blood.

"You... why are you okay?"

The bald man groaned incredibly.

He found that Lu Ming's combat power was still at its peak, and nothing happened.

Roar!

Lu Ming's spear pierced out, and a three-colored true dragon flew out, hitting against the bald man. The bald man screamed, blood spewed out of his mouth, his body flew away from the ground, and fell to the ground.

Lu Ming stepped out and appeared in front of the bald man.

"No, don't kill me! Please forgive me!"

The bald man shouted in horror. At this time, he was seriously injured and could hardly resist.

"Just now, when you started working on me, did you ever forgive me?"

Lu Ming sneered, his eyes sharp as electricity.

The bald man was stagnant and his face kept changing.

He just wished to kill Lu Ming completely, how could he think of forgiving Lu Ming?

"Now, send you on the road!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, no, don't kill me, don't kill me, Lu Ming, I spent all my hard work before I got to the realm of Wu Wang, and I didn't want to die like this!"

The bald man shouted, and he reached the state of the King of Wu. With a thousand years of life, he did not want to die like this.

But Lu Ming's eyes were cold and unmoved.

"Also, I am the owner of the Hall of Thunder. If you kill me, the Lord of Thunder will definitely not let you go!"

The bald-headed man saw that it was soft, and came hard.

"The old man, Lord of the Thunder, I will take his dog head sooner or later!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Do you still want to kill the Lord of the Thunder Palace? You are delusional. I might as well tell you that the Lord of the Thunder Palace is the Holy Family, the Holy Family of one of the two big families in Tianxuan Domain!"

The bald man shouted.

"So much nonsense!"

boom!

Lu Ming took a cold drink and stepped out with one foot. This foot contained the power of Jiulong.

Crackling!

There was a loud noise from the bald man, and all the bones in the body were broken, like a pool of mud lying on the ground.

"I won't kill you, let you slowly feel that you have become a corpse!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"No, Lu Ming, you must not die. I will become a corpse, and you will not escape. You will not escape. Sooner or later, you will become a corpse, hahaha."

Seeing no hope, the bald man laughed wildly.

Lu Ming was too lazy to take care of him, and looked up.

Uh!

His body suddenly rose into the sky, a shot spurting toward the top of his head.

A three-color true dragon flew out.

Uh! Uh! ...

Immediately, in all directions, the iron chain was open to cover the sky.

The chains were pulled down and pulled on the three-color true dragon.

There are too many iron chains, more than a few hundred, but just two breaths, and the three-color true dragon rushes away, turning into nothingness.

Unable to rush out, Lu Ming fell to the ground.

"Hahaha, useless, Lu Ming, you are dead!"

The bald man laughed.

"Hey, let it be my corpse!"

The cold laughter sounded again.

Lu Ming frowned, then sat cross-legged, thinking about countermeasures.

"This massive corpse, with my current strength, can't rush out at all, what should I do? What should I do?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a trace of anxiety.

He was not anxious because of his comfort.

The corpse gas around him couldn't help him at all, he just had to wait a few days, maybe the strong man of Emperor Tianjin Palace came to rescue him.

But, just these few days, he couldn't wait.

Qiu Changkong, Xue Chao, have already gone to the scorching empire. With the strength of Xue Chaowu's realm, Xuanyuan Sword School, and Chixiaogu, they can't contend, they can only be destroyed.

Calculating the time, Qiu Changkong and Xue Chao should have arrived in the scorching empire long ago.

It is estimated that he is dispatching troops, sending troops, and besieging the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Lu Ming was running out of time, so he was in a hurry.

If the Xuanyuan Sword School is destroyed and his parents have an accident, he will regret it for life.

"How to break through this corpse of great corpses?"

"If I can break through the realm of King Wu now, maybe I can rush out!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

King Wu, King Wu, it's not easy to break through King Wu.

During this time, Lu Minglei's artistic conception has progressed the fastest, but there is still a certain distance away from condensing artistic conception runes. In a short period of time, it is difficult to converge artistic conception runes.

Huo Ran, Lu Ming's eyes lit up, then a flash of madness flashed.

"Today, only the soldiers are dangerous!"

Immediately, Lu Ming concentrated his thoughts, and the next moment, his mind manifested itself in his sea of knowledge.

Looking at the huge Lei Ding in front of him, Lu Ming's eyes became more mad.

Before, he didn't dare to be too close to Lei Ding, fearing that the lightning on Lei Ding would destroy his mind and his soul would fly away.

But now, Lu Ming intends to fight.

He must use the power of thunder and lightning on Lei Ding to accelerate the comprehension of Lei Zhi's artistic conception and break through the realm of Wu Wang in one fell swoop.

tread!

Lu Ming stepped forward and walked towards Lei Ding.

Step by step, Lu Ming walked faster and faster, approaching Lei Ding quickly.

Zizi...

On Lei Ding, electro-optical flashing, thunder and lightning, terrible pressure, crazy pressure on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's manifested heart shook sharply.

But the closer to Lei Ding, the clearer the artistic conception of Lei, Lu Ming felt that his understanding of the artistic conception of Lei was accelerating.

"Not enough, still not enough, far from it!"

Lu Ming's mind was getting closer to Lei Ding.

Finally, Lu Ming was only a few meters away from Lei Ding. When he arrived here, Lu Ming's mind shook violently, as if it would dissipate at any time.

"Fight, success or failure, in one fell swoop!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the color of madness and fierceness kept blinking.

At the next moment, he suddenly stepped out and rushed forward.

Then, with a palm shot, facing Lei Ding.

bump!

A palm shot on top of Lei Ding. Suddenly, an unimaginable thunderous mood broke out, completely overwhelming Lu Ming's mind.

Lu Ming's mind, which had no resistance at all, collapsed directly.

Chapter 474: Du Wu Wang Jie

Lu Ming felt dark in front of him, and knew nothing.

I don't know how long it took before Lu Ming had some consciousness.

But he did not know where he was, as if he was floating in the endless void.

At the same time, he felt itching from his body, as if there was an endless current flowing away from him.

"This is where?"

Lu Ming opened his eyes vigorously, but found that his eyes were dark and could not see anything.

But he could feel that the whole body was rippling with infinite mood.

Thunder's artistic conception!

"Good Thunder's artistic conception, I feel that I have merged with Thunder's artistic conception."

Lu Ming's eyes shine brightly, and he is fully aware of the concept of thunder.

His understanding of Thunder's artistic conception is advancing by leaps and bounds, which can be described as horror.

I don't know how long it has passed. His comprehension of Thunder's artistic conception is several times stronger than before.

Lu Ming feels that he has reached a limit. In the next step, he can condense his artistic runes.

Buzz!

At this moment, the world was shaking, Lu Ming felt a flower in front of him, and at the next moment, he saw that he was in the air, and he slapped a palm on Lei Ding.

when!

Lei Ding shook slightly, a powerful force poured out, and Lu Ming's body flew backwards involuntarily.

tread! tread! ...

Lu Ming stepped back a dozen steps in a row before standing firm.

"What's going on? Isn't everything I experienced just a moment passed?"

Lu Ming thought in shock.

Because the action just now was exactly what he beat Lei Ding.

If this is the case, it is really amazing.

"Quit and see!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming withdrew from the sea and looked at the bald man.

I saw that the bald man had not cut off his breath, screamed again and again, and was constantly corroded by his corpse.

"It seems that not much time has passed!"

Lu Ming let out a long breath and let go of his heart.

He was really afraid that too long had passed, and he was too late to rush back to the Sun Empire.

"Wonderful, that Lei Ding is really marvelous, but only in an instant. My artistic conception of thunder has been raised several times, but this kind of thing is absolutely unique. Just now, it was too dangerous."

Before, Lu Ming almost thought that he was gone, but fortunately, he didn't know why in the end, and he came through.

But this time it will survive, not necessarily the next time.

Unless absolutely necessary, Lu Ming would not use this method to comprehend Lei's artistic conception.

If it's not true, it will be injustice.

"Now, can we begin to condense the mood of Thunder?"

Lu Ming's eyes revealed the look of expectation.

boom!

On Lu Ming, a strong breath erupted, a pure breath of thunder.

Of course, in just an instant, the breath of Thunder's mood completely converged.

"Now me!"

Lu Ming growled.

Buzz!

Thunder's artistic conception, through Lu Ming's three divine veins, seems to communicate with Tiandi Avenue.

In the boundless world road, there is a road of thunder, which resonates with Lu Ming, and silk threads of artistic conception appear in Lu Ming's sea of knowledge. Later, these artistic threads of art began to converge.

Soon, these artistic conception threads came together and gradually formed a rune, Lei's artistic rune.

Not far away, the bald man was dumbfounded and shouted inconceivably: "Gather the runes of artistic conception and break through the King of Wu. This is to break through the state of King Wu."

He could hardly believe what he saw.

Previously, although Lu Ming's combat power was extremely powerful, more of it relied on the fusion of three artistic concepts, as well as a powerful and powerful martial art.

A single artistic conception is not too strong. The strongest artistic conception of Thunder is still a long way from the rune that condenses the artistic conception of Thunder.

But how long it was, only a few minutes, Lu Ming's artistic conception of thunder could actually condense the artistic conception runes, which is incredible.

"This, cheat, you cheat!"

The bald man snarled. In this case, the bald man could only describe the word cheating.

"Damn, damn, you actually broke through Wuwang Realm at this time, **** it!"

The cold voice sounded again, but this time, it was full of panic.

"go to hell!"

The cold voice screamed, and in all directions, more than a hundred iron chains frantically pulled towards the landing.

Rumble!

But at this time, in the sky, the clouds are changing, the dark clouds are gathering, and the lightning is thundering.

A huge unimaginable pressure permeated.

This coercion is the coercion of heaven.

Heavenly Tribulation, breaking through the realm of King Wu, and condensing artistic runes, must face Heavenly Tribulation.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming suddenly stood up, and Lei's artistic conception burst out, full of extremeness, but turned a blind eye to the more than 100 iron chains drawn to him.

Rumble!

Hey!

At the next moment, the heavens and the earth were bright, and dozens of thunderbolts with arm thickness fell from the sky and slammed toward the landing.

Along the way, those iron chains were slammed by thunder and collapsed.

"what!"

The cold voice screamed.

"bring it on!"

Lu Ming shouted. At this time, an inch-long rune appeared above his head, bright and brilliant.

boom! boom!

Dozens of thunders blasted successively on the artistic rune above Lu Ming's head. The artistic rune kept shaking, as if it might burst at any time.

Fortunately, when the Thunder disappeared, not only did the artistic rune not dissipate, but it was even more splendid and solidified.

At the same time, Lu Ming felt his body numb for a while, and part of the power of Thunder Tribulation, flowing through his body through artistic runes, tempered his flesh and truth.

Breaking through the realm of martial kings, the thunder and thunder of the sky, although dangerous, but as long as it goes through, the gains are incomparable.

Rumble!

In the sky, the dark clouds kept rolling, and the roar was louder. It seemed that Lu Ming pushed it through a round and made it angry.

The dark clouds rolled, the lightning flashed, and thunder seemed to be brewing a stronger thunder.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes flashed, his figure moved, and rushed to the side.

All around, you can see a figure faintly, it should be all corpses.

Lu Ming's body rushed over, and the robbery cloud above his head also moved to the other side with Landing Ming. The range of the dark cloud shrouded those corpses into it.

"Ah, kid, what are you doing? Don't get away, get away!"

The cold voice screamed in panic.

"Jiaoji crooked, let you taste the taste of Thunder Tribulation!"

Lu Ming sneered.

When crossing the robbery, it is a very wonderful moment. All the creatures covered in thunder robbery will be bombarded by thunder robbery.

Moreover, the stronger the strength of the soul, the stronger the thunderstrike power of the bombardment, but the thunderstrike of the person who splits into the crossover is the same and will not change.

Therefore, when others go through the robbery, it is difficult for other people to intervene. Even if the cultivation level is no matter how strong, the martial arts state is high, and they dare not help each other to help others through the robbery, because that way, they will only cause trouble to themselves.

Therefore, to cross the robbery, only by yourself.

Zizi...

At this time, in the sky, dozens of thunder fell down again.

The number is double that of the last time.

Chapter 475: Split into coke

Half of them thundered towards the landing, while the other half ran wild towards the corpses.

Lu Ming controlled the Rune of Artistic Conception and tried his best to resist it.

After dozens of roars, Lu Ming successfully blocked this wave of thunder bombardment, and the rune of thunder's artistic conception was even more brilliant.

But those corpses are much miserable.

The corpse refining is originally a kind of evil and strange thing. The most feared thing is thunder, fire and other things that are as young as the sun, not to mention the thunder robbery.

After a wave of thunder, at least a dozen or so corpses were split into coke, blown by a cloudy wind, and turned into dust to dissipate.

"Damn, damn, small miscellaneous pieces, there are only three waves of Thunder Tribulation. After the three Waves of Thunder Tribulation have passed, I'm going to smash you to pieces!"

The cold voice shouted, full of heartache.

Obviously, those corpses were all the corpses of the Wuzong and above strongmen they had killed from the three sects such as the Magic Sword Sect.

But now, a dozen or so corpses were destroyed at once, and a large array of corpses was broken. His heart was bleeding.

"Really? Then continue!"

Lu Ming moved, and rushed to the other side.

There are also a bunch of corpses here.

The voice roared again and again, but there was no alternative.

Rumble!

Dozens of Thunders fell again, this time the Thunder's power is stronger than the last time.

Still half split towards Lu Ming, half split towards those corpses.

"Block it!"

Lu Ming shouted, did not fight against the Thunder, but fully controlled the artistic rune resistance.

boom! boom! ...

A dazzling thunder, constantly chopping on the artistic rune, every time it fell, the artistic rune would tremble, like it would collapse, but the next moment, it came back, and became more solid Some more.

After the thunder, the rune of artistic conception remained unbroken, crystal clear, and became the color of purple jade.

On the side, dozens of corpses were split into coke.

"Little beasts, little miscellaneous pieces, now that the three waves of thunder are over, let's die!"

The cold voice sounded.

At the same time, the sound of breaking the sky came, and a corpse smelt rushed towards the landing, and in the corpse smelting, Lu Ming also saw a young man in black robe.

The young man, twenty-five or sixty years old, had a pale complexion without any blood, and his eyes were long and narrow, full of cold light.

"Little beast, I want to refine you into a corpse, a puppet, and fight for me all my life!"

The cold expression of the youth.

"Really? I'm afraid you don't have this opportunity!"

Lu Ming's mouth twitched with an inexplicable smile, and he immediately moved towards the black robe youth and the pile of corpses.

Rumble!

Above Lu Ming's head, lightning flashes and thunder, the pressure of terror diffused down, and it seemed to be stronger than before.

"Ah? What's going on? Why has your thunder robbery gone through three rounds and it's not over yet? No, no, rewind!"

The young man in black robe, his face changed wildly, screaming again and again, his body receding backwards.

But those corpses want to retreat, it is too late.

There was a loud noise, and dozens of lightning bolts fell in the sky, making it more powerful.

Lu Ming's eyes are bright and resolute, and he is very determined. He still hasn't resisted by hand, and all of them are resisted by artistic runes.

The artistic rune trembles, like a candle in the wind, which seems to be extinguished at any time, but it always stands firm.

"Huh? Artistic rune, actually longer!"

After the thunder, Lu Ming was surprised to find that the rune of Lei's artistic conception actually became longer.

At the beginning, it was one inch, but now a long cut.

Generally, the artistic runes that have just been condensed are all first-level artistic runes.

The first-level artistic conception runes are divided into entry, Xiaocheng, Dacheng, and consummation.

And the general warriors in the realm of the martial king understand the first-level artistic conception.

Exactly, the four levels correspond to the four levels of Wuwang Realm.

Generally, the inferior king, comprehending the artistic conception rune is generally a first-level entry. The artistic conception rune is about one inch long.

The Xiaocheng King, who comprehends the artistic conception rune, is a first-class Xiaocheng, with an artistic rune two inches long.

And so on.

If you want to break through the realm of the King of Wu, you must break through the artistic conception first, and then cultivate it to break through.

But now, Lu Ming has not completely broken through the King of Wu. His artistic rune is actually more than an inch long, which is extremely rare.

Lu Ming was overjoyed, which was a good thing.

Lu Mingxi, and the young man in black robe is roaring again and again.

The wave of thunder just split a large amount of corpses into coke. At a glance, there were at least fifty.

Mainly, the corpse refining just now was too concentrated and happened to be taken by the pot.

"My corpse!"

The young man in black robe screamed, bleeding in his heart.

"Don't hurry, and continue!"

Lu Ming laughed and rushed towards the other Lian Lian.

In the sky, there was another wave of thunder falling down.

The fifth wave!

Generally, the warrior breaks through the realm of King Wu, and there are only three rounds of Thunder Tribulation. But now, Lu Ming's Thunder Tribulation has actually appeared in the fifth wave.

The young man in black robe just wanted to cry.

Crackling!

It was another thunderstorm, and a large piece of corpse was split into coke.

Lu Ming finally got through, and the rune of artistic conception was longer, approaching two inches in length.

"You pervert, demon!"

The black robe youth roared.

He was extremely manic in heart, and his cultivation behavior had reached the triple of King Wu, and he was extremely powerful. Under normal circumstances, he was confident and could shoot Lu Ming with one palm, but now, he dare not take the shot.

Afraid of being shot, the thunder robbery enveloped him and led him in with it.

He shouted in his heart, as long as Lu Ming had finished the robbery, he had one hundred malicious methods to deal with Lu Ming.

"Curse me? Then come together!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and suddenly stepped out, rushing towards the black robe youth.

"Little beast, what are you doing?"

The young man in black robe was terrified and backed crazy.

"Nine Dragons!"

Lu Mingshi exhibited Jiulong's steps in the sky, two steps in a row, his figure suddenly disappeared, and the next moment, he appeared not far away in the black robe.

And the cloud of Thunder Tribulation also appeared in an instant above Lu Ming's head.

This time, the black robe youth was enveloped directly.

"No, no, no!"

The young man in black robe's face changed wildly, yelling like crazy.

Rumble!

Responding to him is the sky-high thunder.

This time, there were more than one hundred thunders, which fell down.

Among them, most of them were slashed towards the black robe youths, and each thunder was more than ten times stronger than the thunder slashed towards Lu Ming.

what!

The young black robe yelled frantically, trying to resist.

However, when the thunder fell, the young man in black robe was still stricken with a scorched head, and his body continued to emit gray mist.

It was all corpse gas, split by thunder, the blood of the black robe youth spouted and wailed again and again.

"Block it!"

This time, Lu Ming did not simply allow the artistic rune to resist, but held a spear and took off, blocking half of the thunder.

bump! bump! ...

After the thunder fell, Lu Ming felt numb, and his muscles continued to creep.

Chapter 476: Martial King Realm

In the end, the sixth round of the Thunder passed.

But the dark clouds in the sky haven't dissipated yet. They seem to be extremely furious. In the crazy surging, they seem to exert all their power to destroy the two ants below.

"No, no, how is this possible? Why is it not over yet? You can't be like this, you can't be like this!"

Seeing this scene, the young man in black robe was terrified and shouted in horror.

But, the next moment--

Rumble!

Thunder landed.

This time, the Thunder is several times as powerful as before.

Lu Ming's eyes were extremely dignified.

boom!

At the next moment, all his two blood lines broke out, and the concept of wind and fire also broke out. Lu Ming held a spear and blasted toward the thunder that fell from the sky.

boom! boom!

Every time thunder falls, Lu Ming's body trembles, and his musculoskeletal tremor seems to be torn apart.

And some thunders slash on the artistic rune of thunder, the artistic rune is crazily twisted and shaken, as if it will collapse at any time.

"Hold on, you must hold on!"

Lu Ming shouted in his heart and tried his best to resist.

"True Dragon Strike!"

Lu Ming's spear pierced out, and a three-color vacuum flew out, but it was dissipated directly by a few thunders, and then a thunder struck Lu Ming.

puff!

Lu Ming coughed up blood, and his body was split to the ground, crashing the ground into a big pit.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming rushed out of the pit and continued to resist.

boom! boom! ...

After a few more thunders, Lu Ming's body was cracked, and blood beads kept seeping out.

The seventh wave of Thunder is too strong.

Lu Ming is miserable, but the young black robe is even more miserable.

He screamed again and again, with a lot of mist all over his body, blood spewing wildly in his mouth, his body plummeted, his body almost shattered, and scorched pits appeared, his blood and flesh blurred.

Later, his body nearly broke into two pieces, both split, and he could even see the internal organs of his bones.

Cultivating evil martial arts is the most fearful of thunder, and crossing the robbery is much more difficult than other martial artists. At this time, it is naturally miserable.

However, the young man in black robe is indeed strong, and the vitality is extremely strong, so he has passed it, but the injury is very extraordinary.

Almost fell.

When the Thunder dissipated, he flew desperately into the distance, and a resounding cry of resentment echoed between the world.

"Little miscellaneous, this hatred is not reported, I swear not to be human!

The voice disappeared, and the person went away.

At this time, the dark clouds in the sky finally dispersed, and the world returned to calm.

Huh...

Lu Ming took a long breath.

Thunder Tribulation, the further back, the stronger the power. In the seventh round, Lu Ming was almost unable to resist.

"Others are three rounds, I actually have seven rounds!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

However, the benefits are also self-evident. I saw that Lu Ming's artistic rune was brilliant and brilliant, like crystal purple jade.

The most important thing is that his artistic rune is actually two inches long, which is already a first-class artistic conception.

The general young king, the cultivation of artistic conception, is only this realm.

As soon as he survived the thunderstorm, his artistic conception reached level one, and he was still seen by others, and he was still scared to death.

Not far away, there was really someone, the bald man.

At this time, he was not dead yet. He watched the landing song inconceivably and shouted in horror: "How is it possible, how is it possible?"

Thinking of him practicing for decades, the rune of artistic conception is still only an inch long, and it is very different from Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to him, he sat cross-legged and tried his best to run the dragon.

At this point, the final key stone inscription was reached.

After the thundering, the true qi in Lu Ming's body was completely transformed into true yuan, 100% transformation.

At the same time, the cyclone of Dantian whirls madly, and the aura between heaven and earth gathers madly towards Lu Ming.

But this aura is not enough.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and around him, there were piles of Needle Crystals.

"Blow me up!"

Lu Ming's arm was shocked, and suddenly--

bump! bump! ...

At least 20,000 pieces of the best spiritual crystals burst, and the infinite aura came out.

The Jiulong blood vein sucked open, the heaven and earth spirits were swallowed into it.

The aura of heaven and earth constantly transforms into the true element, and the true element in Lu Ming's body begins to rise madly and becomes stronger.

Now, Lu Ming has broken through the realm, but the amount of true yuan in the body has not kept up. Now, it is to supplement the amount of true yuan.

What's more, Lu Ming practiced the True Dragon War recipe, and he has already reached the ninth level. The true element is very strong, and the aura needed is too much.

Twenty thousand Needling Spirit Crystals were quickly consumed, and Lu Ming took out another 20,000 Needling Spirit Crystals.

Continue to devour crazy refining.

The real element in Lu Ming's body is constantly improving, and the breath he exudes is becoming stronger and stronger.

This is the king's breath.

In this way, Lu Ming swallowed 20,000 pieces of Needling Spirit Crystals and took out another 20,000 pieces. Before and after, he conducted a total of eight times.

In other words, Lu Ming devoured and refined a total of 160,000 Needling Spirit Crystals.

What a horrible number is this?

Not far away, the bald man was almost scared to death. He looked dull and watched the landing. He kept whispering in his mouth: "Devil, this is a demon, I should not listen to the confusion of the thunderlord, and deal with such a demon. , Lord of the Thunder Palace, did not kill him now, you will die sooner or later, haha!"

The bald man laughed, half-sounded, his breath weakened rapidly, and he died like that.

At this moment, Lu Ming got up, his eyes flashing, revealing excitement.

"Wu Wang, is this the realm of Wu Wang? Too strong. Compared with Wu Wang, the half-step king is really a thousand miles away. No wonder, some people say that under the king Wu are all ants!"

Lu Ming felt the endless real element in his body and sighed.

Now, his true yuan is ten times stronger than before.

Moreover, it is 100% pure and works without obscurity.

"My physical body has also reached the sixth grade perfection!"

Lu Ming found that after undergoing the thunderstorm, his physical body was one step closer to reaching the sixth-grade physical body, and he was one step away from reaching the seventh-grade physical body.

"The most important thing is the artistic conception!"

Lu Ming carefully sensed that he found a two-inch long rune of artistic conception floating in the sea.

Lu Ming stretched out his palm and grabbed the air. Suddenly, the power of the thunder between the world and the ground madly gathered towards the landing Ming's palm. In the blink of an eye, in Lu Ming's hand, a spear completely condensed by thunder appeared.

Zizi...

The thunder flickered, and there was a burning smell in the air. Even the air was scorched by the power of the thunder.

Uh!

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the Thunder spear turned into an electric light and flew towards the sky.

In a blink of an eye, he flew out of the pit, flew above the clouds, and burst apart.

Rumble!

In the sky, thunder and lightning were all over the sky.

"The concept of the first-level thunder is small, so strong, so strong!"

Lu Ming's eyes flickered.

Chapter 477: Legion of the sun

The first-level artistic conception is Xiaocheng, but the artistic conception mastered by the Xiaocheng king is of course powerful.

However, Lu Ming has mastered it now.

"How strong is my current combat strength? It shouldn't be a problem to defeat the warrior of the double warrior!"

Lu Ming thought.

Martial King Realm, the gap between each weight is very large, it is too difficult to fight over the leap.

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

In other words, just pull out a martial king. In Wuzong, he was a talent of three wars.

Those who were in the four wars of the Wuzong period, and even the talents of the five wars, who broke through the queen of war, could not even fight over the leap.

Leading at most in the same level.

Breaking through the queen of war, you can still leapfrog to fight, it is definitely a rare monster.

Lu Ming is now in the early stage of Wu Wang's first heavy game. With the real skills of fighting dragons, there are also three fusions of artistic conception. In addition to the three dragons and dragons, he is absolutely confident, defeating, and even beating the warrior of the second peak of Wu Wang.

Coupled with the thunder conception of Level 1 Xiaocheng, Lu Ming's combat power will be even more terrifying.

"Wu Wang Mie, should I be able to fight?"

Lu Ming whispered.

After all, the situation of Wu Wang is too strange for Lu Ming. He has not fought, and Lu Ming is not easy to judge.

"If I condense all the artistic conceptions of wind and fire into artistic runes, then my combat strength is really strong!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, he looked forward to it.

However, if you want to condense the artistic conception of wind and fire into artistic runes, you can't do it overnight, you need to step by step.

Uh!

The next moment, Lu Ming appeared in front of the bald man.

With a wave of hand, the storage ring of the bald man was put away, and at the same time a powerful force of engulfment exploded, swallowing the blood of the bald man.

"Autumn sky, Xue Chao, you wait for me, this time, I will not kill you, I swear not to be a man!"

A low roar sounded, Lu Ming's body rose into the sky, turned into an electric light, and madly headed towards the Yundi Mountain Range, rushing to the raging empire.

As he hurried, he refined the blood of the bald man.

He did not absorb the energy of sperm blood into real elements, but used all the power of sperm blood to promote the blood vein itself.

The blood of the king of Wu Wu, the pinnacle of the peak warrior, contains the essence of blood veins, which is really rich.

The bloodline of Kowloon is madly refined, the body is gleaming with blood, the five silver chakras, the silver light is constantly flashing, extremely bright.

Buzz!

Half a ring, another chakra flashed out of the Kowloon Bloodline.

The sixth silver chakra.

King-level sixth-level blood.

The sixth chakra of the Jiulong bloodline started with a light silver color, and then the color continued to deepen. Finally, like the other five chakras, it turned into a deep silver color before stopping.

At this time, the essence of the blood of the bald man was exhausted.

The blood of a bald man makes Lu Ming's bloodline a whole new level.

"If there are a few more, wouldn't my bloodline be promoted to the seventh or eighth level?"

Lu Ming thought excitedly, then shook his head.

The bloodline, the further back, the more difficult to ascend.

Especially from the sixth level to the seventh level, it is a hurdle.

There are a lot of people who have a king-level sixth-level bloodline, but few people have a king-level seventh-level bloodline.

"Quick, quick!"

Lu Ming went all out.

However, he did not break out in Kowloon, because it is too expensive to use, which is not conducive to a long journey.

Even so, Lu Ming's speed is almost extreme.

Endless mountains and rivers, passing under Lu Ming, Lu Ming is like a lightning, flying across the sky.

Several Wuzong strongmen, flying in the sky, suddenly felt a flash of light, passing away from their heads.

What followed was a burst of sonic booms, and then, a violent wind rushed across the face, almost blowing several Wu Zongs.

"It's so strong, what is that, and flying alone has caused such a terrifying power?"

A younger Wu Zong changed his face.

"King, it must be a king who is on the way, and it is not an ordinary king, too strong."

A gray-haired old man said in a deep voice.

Several people took a deep breath, looking a little in awe at the direction in which Landing Ming flew.

Thousands of miles across the ground, passing under Lu Ming, he hurried towards the scorching empire.

However, here, too far away from the scorching empire, even at Lu Ming's current speed, it will take at least five days.

...

The scorching empire, the Xuanyuan Sword School's conference hall, the high-rise of the Xuanyuan Sword School, the high-rise of Chixiao Valley, and Huachi and others were sitting, but the atmosphere was particularly solemn.

Because, just a few days ago, the Ten Fang Jian faction suddenly dispatched a large army to the Xuanyuan sword faction, Chi Xiaogu their site, launched a fierce attack.

For a time, the general forces of Xuanyuan Sword School, Huachi, and Chixiao Valley were losing ground, and they could not resist it.

The powerful forces of several major forces also suffered heavy casualties. As a last resort, several major forces can only continue to shrink their forces and retreat.

In the past few days, the army of the ten-party sword faction has almost hit the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Now, Chi Xiaogu completely abandoned the mountain gate, and all the members came to the Xuanyuan Sword School to jointly resist the attack of the Ten Square Sword School.

"How could this be? Why did the strength of the Ten-Fang Sword faction suddenly become so much stronger?"

Chi Xiaogu, the master Ling Potian, patted the table heavily and shouted.

"The most important thing is that there is an extra legion in the army of the Ten Fangjian faction, with a total of 100,000 people. It is too powerful, and even the Red Bloodscale Wolf Legion can't resist it!"

Hua Chi's eyes were extremely solemn.

"It is said that the legion, wearing a war suit embroidered with a round of sun, has now determined that the other party is the Sun Legion from the Great Sun Palace of the Blood Zhao Empire!"

Lin Xueyi sighed and said.

As soon as this statement came out, the atmosphere at the scene was more dignified.

"Actually it was the Sun Corps of Dayifu, but how could Dayifu send troops to help the Shifangjian faction?"

Ling Potian shouted.

"It may be the autumn sky that allows Dayifu to send troops to help the Ten Fangjian faction. He appeared as an emperor and **** guard, and Dayifu had to give face!"

Lin Xueyi frowned more tightly.

"Qiu Changkong, how dare he? Are you not afraid of Lu Ming...?"

Speaking of which, Ling Potian stopped, a bad hunch flashed in his eyes.

The same is true of others.

Qiu Changkong dared to do something, is there something wrong with Lu Ming?

"No, Brother Lu's talents, how could it be so easy!"

Hua Chi shook his head in disbelief.

However, the atmosphere is still dignified. Although they do not want to believe, it is true that Qiu Changkong's army attacked.

"Anyway, we must keep it!"

Lin Xueyi gritted his teeth.

At this moment, a figure ran in a panic and cried out, "It's not good, the leader, Qiu Wuyang, the leader of the Ten Fangjian faction, has led an elite soldier, and has already killed outside the mountain gate!"

"What? So fast?"

In the hall, everyone was shocked.

"Convene everyone and follow my enemies!"

Lin Xueyi shouted, and then everyone went towards the mountain gate.

Chapter 478: Arrogant

When they came to the Xuanyuan Jianpai Mountain Gate, they saw that outside of the Xuanyuan Jianpai, the banner was spreading, and there was an endless army.

The army is divided into two groups.

A group, all wearing golden armor, crotch/under riding, are golden male lions, like a round of golden little sun.

At least one hundred thousand troops.

The Sun Corps, this is the Sun Corps of Dayifu.

On the side of the Sun Legion, there are legions wearing blue armor.

This legion is the most elite army of the Shifangjian School, and there are also about 100,000 people.

The two legions combined amounted to 200,000, densely packed, overwhelming, and imposing, which made Xuanyuanjian send many disciples to sweat.

The Ten Fang Sword faction, with these two elite legions, broke through and unexpectedly killed the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Uh!

When Lin Xueyi came out of them, a figure from the ten-party sword faction rushed out of the sky and stood in the void, with a momentum like a rainbow.

Qiu Wuyang, the head of the Shifangjian School.

"Lin Xueyi, now that you are in a doomsday, hurry up and surrender, surrender, or maybe leave you alive!"

Qiu Wuyang stood down with his hands up, and he looked at Lin Xueyi with contempt.

Uh!

Lin Xueyi stepped out in one step and also suspended in the void, standing opposite Qiu Wuyang.

"Autumn Wuyang, you just used external force, you can't do anything about it."

Lin Xueyi said coldly.

"Haha, Lin Xueyi, you're really naive, you're a king and defeated the king. You don't understand this truth. It's really an elm head. No wonder you will fail!"

Qiu Wuyang laughed proudly.

Lin Xueyi didn't look at him, but looked at the Sun Corps and clenched his fists, saying: "The people of Dayi Mansion, my Xuanyuan Sword School, have never offended Dayi Mansion. Why send a large army to siege us?"

"Haha, didn't offend our day house? It's ridiculous!"

In the Sun Legion, three figures flew out, each wearing a golden armor, with great momentum.

These three people are actually all strong at the half-step king level.

The one in the middle is a big man with a height of more than two meters. He is extremely burly. It was this big man who spoke just now.

He looked coldly at Lin Xueyi and said, "You Xuanyuan Sword School, have long had an old grudge against me in Dayifu, but you just don't know it."

The old complaint he said refers to the things of Lu Ming and Yang Liuji. Lin Xueyi naturally didn't know it, and he was stunned.

The burly sneer sneered and continued: "And, even if there are no old complaints, you should also be destroyed, who asked you to offend the genius in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian?"

"Emperor Heavenly Guardian, it really is Emperor Heavenly Guardian, autumn sky, is it you?"

At this time, Ling Potian flew into the sky and stood beside Lin Xueyi, shouting loudly.

"Haha, it's me!"

At this time, a figure flying out of the army of the Ten Faction Swords is Qiu Changkong.

Qiu Changkong's eyes were cold, and he laughed: "Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian, the scorching sun empire, should be unified, you are stubborn, you are self-defeating!"

"Autumn sky, you as Emperor Heavenly Guardian, actually used private power, mobilized other imperial forces, and provoked wars. You violated the regulations of Emperor Heavenly God Palace. If you pursue it, you can't escape the punishment!"

Lin Xueyi said.

"Inquiry? Haha, ridiculous, is it up to you? Even if you go to the Emperor Gods Palace and tell me, who will listen to you, who will pursue me as a genius Emperor Heavenly Guardian because of the ants of a small empire? ridiculous."

Qiu Changtian laughed, fearless.

"hateful!"

Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian, and others, all gritted their teeth and angered.

But in my heart, he was helpless.

They understood that Qiu Changkong was right, and they depended on them. The half-step kings of several small empires had no weight in the eyes of Emperor Tianshen Palace. Even if they went to report, no one would ignore them.

"Autumn sky, you don't want to be arrogant, Lu Mingnai is Dongtian Divine Guardian. If he let him know this matter, he would never give up."

Hua Chi shouted at the peak of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Lu Ming, hey, you advise you not to look forward to landing Ming, he now, it is estimated that he will see the king long ago."

Qiu Changkong sneered.

"Impossible? Qiu Changkong, why are you farting, how could Lu Ming have something to do with you, you are not dead, how could Lu Ming die?"

Hua Chi shouted.

"Hua Chi!"

Qiu Changkong shouted, a cold killing broke out on his body, and a mountain-like breath appeared on his body, terrifying.

"Half-step king, you... have you reached the realm of half-step king?"

Lin Xue shouted unexpectedly.

At this moment, the breath of Qiu Changkong is indeed the breath of the half-step king.

It seems that during this time, Qiu Changkong's cultivation practice has also made great progress, and cultivation practice has broken through to the peak of Wuzong's ninth level, and with the realization of a hint of thunder, he is indeed the realm of a half-step king.

Ling Potian, Huachi, Shangguanming, Yanquan and others all became extremely ugly.

How long it was before Qiu Changkong's cultivation practice actually reached the state of a half-step king, which was really terrible.

Qiu Changkong sneered, complacent, looking at Lin Xueyi and others like looking down on the ants, and finally looked at Huachi and sneered: "Huachi, how dare you, I am the Emperor Tianshenwei, you are a deceased prince, and dare to scold me , It's almost death. Now, I'll give you a chance to kneel and kowtow to me in public, I can consider spare you a dog's life."

"Shi Ke can not be humiliated, Qiu Changkong, if you have the ability, you can kill me, if you want me to kneel and admit your mistake, it is impossible!"

Hua Chi sneered, leaving no face to Qiu Changkong.

"court death!"

Qiu Changkong's eyes were cold, his palms were like swords, and his palms were cut out.

call out!

A sword of thunder and lightning immediately crossed the void and cut towards Huachi.

Quickly, indescribably fast, Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian and others wanted to rescue, it was too late.

"Eight Prince, be careful!"

Next to Huachi, an old figure suddenly rushed out, the body breathed a mighty breath, and a knife light was cut.

But this sword light, under the sword light of autumn sky, shattered like tofu.

puff!

Blood light burst out, this old figure was split in half by the sword light of autumn sky.

"Grandpa!"

Hua Chi roared with shock.

The one who stood in front of Huachi was the last old uncle of the royal family, and the last strong man of Wuzong Jiuzhong, just died.

The old emperor has been standing beside Huachi in order to make timely shots and save his life.

"Ah, autumn sky, I will never die with you!"

Hua Chi's eyes were red, staring at Qiu Changkong.

"On your own, things like ants, and I want to die with me, die!"

Qiu Changkong cold drink, another sword light cut out.

Keng!

This time, Lin Xueyi was ready, his breath soared, a sword awn, slashing out, slashing toward the sword light of the autumn sky.

boom!

There was a loud roar, and then a figure retreated.

It was Lin Xueyi. At this moment, he was trembling, and everyone saw that Lin Xueyi had a deep scar on his chest, blood flowing.

Sisi...

A cold breath sounded.

Everyone looked at Qiu Changkong in shock.

Chapter 479: Rather die than die

Lin Xueyi, the head of the Tangxuan Xuanyuan sword faction, the half-step king, was actually injured by Qiu Changkong.

Moreover, Qiu Changkong seemed to not use his full strength at all.

Qiu Changkong's combat power, this is too scary.

Xuanyuan Sword School, everyone was shocked.

"Huh, don't think you are a half-step king, you can stop me. I tell you, the same half-step king, you are a ant in front of me!"

Qiu Changkong occupies the sky, overlooking Lin Xueyi, arrogant arrogance.

Lin Xueyi's face was extremely ugly, and her figure quickly retreated. At the same time, Ling Potian also followed Lin Xueyi, and the two retreated back to the mountain gate.

"Turn on the Great Guardian Formation!"

Lin Xueyi shouted!

Buzz! Buzz! ...

With the sound of Lin Xueyi's voice, the Qilin Peak, Qinglong Peak, Zhuque Peak, Xuanwu Peak, Baihu Peak, and five large peaks of the Xuanyuan Sword School sent out a slight vibration, and then each rushed out a brilliant, mountain-like light .

The five rays of light converged to form a huge array of incomparable light curtains, which enveloped the Xuanyuan sword faction.

In the large formation, the infinite sword gas wandered, protecting the Xuanyuan sword school.

This large formation was once destroyed by the Duanmu family during the battle of the Xuanyuan sword faction. It has now been completely repaired, and even more powerful than before.

"Hum, want to block me, dream!"

Qiu Changkong snorted coldly, his bloodline emerged, and at the same time, a war sword flashing with thunder appeared in his hand.

"cut!"

Qiu Changkong shouted loudly, the battle sword burst out, and a blazing thunder sword slashed toward the protection of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Buzz!

The ancestors of the Xuanyuan Sword School shook a little, and between the flashes of light, they formed a sword-like mountain that was as big as a mountain.

With a huge roar, the two swords disappeared without a trace.

On the Xuanyuan Sword School, everyone took a long breath and let go of their hearts. There was a large array of guardians. It seemed that the other party would want to break through at one and a half times, and it was not so easy.

"hateful!"

Qiu Changkong roared and wanted to continue attacking.

"Brother, let me come!"

At this moment, a faint voice sounded, then, Xue Chao carried his hands on his back, stepping out of the air step by step, appeared in front of Qiu Changkong.

"Brother! It would be great if you shot!"

Qiu Changkong showed great joy.

"Ok!"

Xue Chao nodded, and then turned to the Xuanyuan Sword School, with a slight disdain in his eyes, saying: "Every little formation, who can block the children's playthings?"

After talking, Xue Chao stepped out again and appeared over the Xuanyuan Sword School, looking down on the whole Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Who is this person?"

Lin Xueyi and others showed a trace of worry.

boom!

At this moment, Xue Chao's breath broke out without any slight convergence.

A mighty, terrifying breath filled the whole Xuanyuan sword faction.

Lin Xueyi waited for some half-step kings, and upon feeling this breath, his face changed wildly and suddenly became extremely pale.

"King, this is the breath of the king, this is a king!"

Lin Xueyi shouted in horror, his eyes full of shock.

"How could this happen? The Emperor Heavenly Guardian was even dispatched!"

Ling Potian also shouted.

"What? This is a king? God, such a young king?"

"It's over, we're over!"

In the Xuanyuan Sword School, there was a tremendous noise.

Countless horrified eyes looked at Xue Chao in the air.

Seeing the expressions of the people in the Xuanyuan Sword School, Xue Chao only felt comfortable, and his heart was too cool to work.

He liked this expression of awe.

"Every small array, break it for me!"

Xue Chao drank coldly, waved his hand, and the power of the thunder and lightning between heaven and earth gathered toward Xue Chao.

A thousand-meter-long thunderbolt giant sword was formed out of thin air, and then slashed down towards the Xuanyuan sword faction.

"Move the big formation, urge the big formation, and resist with all your strength!"

Lin Xueyi roared.

Buzz!

Huzong's large array shook sharply, and the infinite light gathered, forming a tremendous sword, blasting towards the thundering giant sword cut by Xue Chao.

boom!

There was a loud noise, but this time, the condensed giant sword of the Xuanyuan sword faction's large guards burst into collapse.

The Thunder Sword kept on cutting, slashing heavily in the protection of the Xuanyuan sword faction.

boom!

With a tremendous roar, the large protection sect of the Xuanyuan Sword School collapsed directly.

bump! bump! ...

Five consecutive victorious explosions appeared on five large peaks such as Qilin Peak. The dust was filled and the wailing continued.

This was the bursting of the formation of the Great Guardian Array. Those who manipulated the Great Array were either killed or injured.

On the Xuanyuan Sword School, countless people were stunned and looked at Xue Chao with horror.

"Oh my god, the protector is broken, and it's broken by a stroke!"

"How could it be so strong? Is this the power of the king?"

Countless people yelled in horror.

Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian, Huachi and others looked at Xue Chao, and their eyes were full of horror.

Too strong, they are ants in front of this power.

Not only them, even Qiu Wuyang, the strong of the Sun Legion looked at Xue Chao, and his eyes were full of awe.

The king is beyond the scope of ordinary people.

"Hahaha, what a break, I can't resist even my brother!"

Qiu Changkong laughed.

"All the people listen, prepare for a battle!"

Lin Xueyi shouted.

What can I do at this point? Only one battle.

"Well, it's up to you. I still want to fight against me. It's not enough for me to kill. So, I will give you a chance. As long as you surrender, I will spare my life. How? Who wants to surrender?"

Xue Chao sneered and glanced across the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Some people's eyes flickered suddenly, apparently moved.

"The people of the Xuanyuan Sword School listen, we would rather crush the jade than the tile, and if we surrender, we will be infamous for thousands of years. I would rather die than die."

Lin Xueyi shouted.

"My Chixiaogu people would rather die than fall!"

Ling Potian also shouted.

"My royal family will never surrender!"

Hua Chi also called.

"Haha, okay, okay, since this is the case, I will give you a few days to consider. If you want to surrender, you can come out and find me. If the time comes, if you don't surrender, you can't kill me!"

Speaking of the last sentence, Xue Chao's body broke out with a terrifying murderous opportunity, which enveloped the audience, and many people shivered with agitation.

"Enclose the whole Xuanyuan Sword School, don't let go!"

Xue Chao told Qiu Wuyang.

"Yes Yes!"

Qiu Wuyang nodded quickly.

Subsequently, Xue Chao turned and came to the edge of Qiu Changkong.

"If Lu Ming is really not dead, knowing the news, he will come, we will give Lu Ming a few days to let him die!"

Xue Chao whispered to Qiu Changkong.

"Brother wise, with the arrangement of the esteemed master, if Lu Ming arrived without death, that would be a dead end. Haha, I really hope that he can come over before he dies, and be assassinated in front of him by then. , Let him regret to offend me!"

Qiu Changkong gritted his teeth, his face full of cold and bitter colors.

Chapter 480: Lu Ming arrives

They are now surrounding Xuanyuanjian faction without killing, the purpose is to wait for Lu Ming to come.

Moreover, Xue Chao and Qiu Changkong were really hated and afraid of Lu Ming. They did not prove that Lu Ming was dead, they felt uneasy.

Rumble!

The regiments of the Sun Corps and the Ten Fangjian factions are distributed to surround the Xuanyuan sword faction.

Xue Chao waved his hand and suddenly a jade table and several jade chairs appeared.

The tables and chairs are suspended in the air, and Xue Chao sits casually on a chair.

Qiu Changkong immediately took out a pot of fine wine, poured it on Xue Chao, and poured himself a glass, accompanied Xue Chao while drinking, while waiting.

Lin Xueyi and others looked ugly.

"The other party is fighting psychological warfare, forcing some unwilling people to surrender, this is to insult us!"

Hua Chi said in a deep voice.

The other party, who possesses the Wuwang strong, can obviously crush them easily, but now he does not want to do anything. In their view, this is to insult them.

"Ugh!"

Lin Xueyi let out a long sigh, even if you know, what can you do?

Strength is not as good as others!

"Stick to your post and watch the changes!"

Lin Xueyi instructed to continue.

And he sat cross-legged in front of the mountain gate, staring at Qiu Changkong and others.

Later, Ling Potian, Huachi and other high-ranking officials also sat cross-legged at the mountain gate.

"Remember, if you want to live, surrender as soon as possible. When I change my mind, it will be too late!"

Xue Chao was drinking wine, and the cold voice spread throughout the Xuanyuan Sword School.

In the Xuanyuan Sword School, countless people flashed various expressions.

Some people are filled with righteous indignation and regard death as their home.

Some people's eyes flicker and are uncertain.

Time slowly passed, and in the Xuanyuan Sword School, the atmosphere became more and more depressed.

"I surrender, I chose to surrender!"

Suddenly, at the foot of the mountain, someone ran out and cried out loudly.

A middle-aged man runs wildly towards the outside.

"It's a deacon at Baihuyuan, damn, after a long time with the Duanmu family, it really is a traitor!"

A golden robe elder roared.

"Hahaha, okay, don't surrender, Qiu is in charge, make arrangements, he will be your ten swordsman!"

Xue Chao laughed.

"Yes!"

Qiu Wuyang quickly nodded and agreed.

"I surrender too!"

"I will surrender too!"

At this time, more people shouted and ran towards the outside. There were more than a dozen people.

"Traitor, **** traitor!"

Someone shouted.

Everyone saw that these people were originally people of Baihuyuan.

"These people are gone!"

Lin Xueyi said.

Subsequently, the crowd went silent.

However, in the Xuanyuan Sword School, the atmosphere is more suppressed.

On the first day, it passed like this, except for the dozen or so people who surrendered to the original White Tiger House, no one else surrendered.

By the next day, people's hearts were even more unstable.

Some people's hearts are getting more and more anxious, which is like waiting for death. Who can bear it?

Lin Xueyi, although they knew it, had no choice.

The third day!

"I surrender!"

"I want to surrender!"

On the third day, finally someone shouted out of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

This time, it wasn't limited to the White Tiger Court. Even other courtyards started to rush out of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

There are bronze disciples, silver disciples, and even elders.

"Ugh!"

Lin Xueyi sighed, as if she had grown a lot in an instant.

The time flickered and came to the fourth day.

On the fourth day, the number of people who surrendered suddenly broke out, greatly increasing.

"I surrender!"

...

The people who screamed for surrender were joined together.

There are thousands of people.

There are Xuanyuan Sword Schools, as well as Chixiaogu and the royals.

"Damn it, traitor, **** traitor!"

Ling Potian thundered violently, hoping to rush out and kill those who surrendered.

However, the number of people surrendering is still increasing.

On the fourth day, nearly 4,000 people surrendered.

On the fifth day, there were fewer people surrendering, but there were also about a thousand people.

When the sixth day arrived, Xue Chao suddenly slapped the table.

"It's been more than five days, and Lu Ming hasn't come yet. In my opinion, Lu Ming is dead!"

Xue Chao said.

"Brother, why don't you wait a few days, in case Lu Ming didn't die?"

Autumn long skyway.

He was terrified of Lu Ming.

"Brother, what are you afraid of? Get started first, take them all down, and wait no longer!"

Xue Chao said.

"Then, okay, just follow Brother's method!"

Qiu Changkong nodded.

Uh!

Xue Chao got up and stepped forward.

boom!

At this moment, Lin Xueyi suddenly stood up, a strong breath broke out, said: "Who will meet the enemy with me?"

"I!"

Ling Potian shouted.

"I!"

"And I!"

Shangguan Ming, Yan Quan, and the two other Xuanyuan Sword Schools and Chixiaogu two other half-step kings, plus some golden robe elders, all responded, their breath broke out, and gathered together, stirring up the situation.

Roar!

With a low roar, a tall figure appeared beside Lin Xueyi and others, but his eyes were blood-stiff.

"Haha, there are a few half-step kings, and some ants who are not half-step kings, and they want to fight me. I really can't control myself, I just want to die!"

Xue Chao sneered.

"You are a dog-like thing, and dare to attack the Xuanyuan Sword School.

When Xue Chao's voice fell, another cold voice sounded.

Hearing this sound, Xue Chao and Qiu Changkong's body shook wildly and exclaimed: "Lu Ming!"

And Lin Xueyi, Hua Chi and others were also violently shocked, shouting: "Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

Everyone could not help looking at the source of the sound.

In the sky far away, a flash of lightning passed away and flew towards this side.

It's too fast, it's too fast.

In the last moment, it was at least dozens of miles away, and in the next moment, it was near.

The lightning flashed, and a handsome figure appeared in the sky, not Lu Ming, but who could it be?

"Fortunately, arrived!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept away, and he was relieved.

During these five days, he was sleepless and hurried on his way, finally arrived.

"Lu Ming, how come you come alone, the other party has a king, you leave quickly, and report this matter to the upper level of Emperor Tianshen Palace!"

Lin Xueyi called out quickly.

"Yes, Lu Ming, you go quickly. As the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, they actually abused their private rights and mobilized the Legion of the Blood Zhao Empire. how about it?"

Hua Chi also cried.

If the opponent has a king, Lu Ming cannot be the opponent at all, or he should go first and report the situation to the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

Lu Ming is the East Heavenly Guardian, and their status is not comparable to them. As long as he tells the situation, the top level of the Emperor Heavenly God Palace will definitely pay attention to it.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming waved his hand slightly, Lin Xueyi and others calmed down.

Invisible, Lu Ming already had great prestige in Lin Xueyi's heart.

Immediately, Lu Ming looked at Xiang Qiu Changkong and Xue Chao, and said coldly: "You two spicy chickens, forgive you, you don't have the courage, the old dog behind you ordered you to come!"