

D Emperor 481

Chapter 481: Come and kill Lu Ming

As soon as this remark came out, Xue Chao and Qiu Changkong's faces became ugly.

"Bold, you dare to insult my master, to death!"

Xue Chao shouted.

"Insult your esteemed master? I call him an old dog, but I despise him. Today, I will kill you first, and then kill that old dog in the future!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

Lin Xueyi, who listened to these words, waited for a while.

Although they don't know who Xue Chao's esteemed master is, Xue Chao himself is a king. From this, Xue Chao's esteemed master is absolutely extraordinary.

Moreover, what did Lu Ming say? Want to kill Xue Chao? Kill a king?

They felt that their heads were a bit overwhelmed.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, it's up to you and you want to kill me. Today, it's you who died!"

Xue Chao laughed wildly.

"is it?"

Lu Ming sneered, stepped out, and walked towards Xue Chao.

"Lu Ming, don't be afraid of you for me, let you try my new mastery, Cultivation of Light and Light!"

Xue Chao shouted, with a war sword shimmering in thunder.

On him, the breath of the King Wu completely exploded, and the swords of man became one, turned into a thunder sword light, and slammed towards the landing.

"be careful!"

Lin Xueyi and others shouted in horror.

But it was too late, Jianguang came to Lu Ming in an instant, too fast.

At this moment, they were in despair, thinking that Lu Ming was probably going to die under this sword.

But the scene that happened at the next moment made them directly petrified.

Uh!

Lu Ming was carrying one hand, and the other hand slapped out.

Then, Xue Chao's attack, sword gas and electro-optics were instantly defeated.

Snapped!

A loud slap sound sounded, spread throughout the Xuanyuan sword school.

Lu Ming slapped on Xue Chao's face with a slap, Xue Chao flew out a few kilometers directly, and turned hundreds of times in the air before stopping.

One side of the face, swollen like a pig's head, one mouth of teeth, one missing, and blood flowing continuously.

But for these, Xue Chao seemed to have no response, his eyes widened, and he looked at the landing clan with a dazed expression.

Qiu Changkong was dumbfounded, Qiu Wuyang was dumbfounded, as well as those strong in the Sun Legion, also dumbfounded.

On Xuanyuan Sword School, Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian, Huachi, Yanquan and others were also completely ignorant.

The audience was silent and everyone looked at this scene with dumbfounded eyes.

Xue Chao, that's a king.

Five days ago, Xue Chao defeated Xuanyuan Sword's large guards with a powerful sword, which made him desperate.

But now, such a powerful king, who broke out and tried to kill Lu Ming, was slapped by Lu Ming like a chick.

What's happening here? how can that be?

Everyone's heads seemed to be short-circuited, and they couldn't react for a while.

"Wu Wang, Wu Wang, Lu Ming, you actually broke through the realm of Wu Wang."

After a while, Xue Chao screamed hysterically.

The voice is full of incredible.

It was not long before Lu Ming broke through the realm of King Wu. He could hardly accept it. You know, he was in the half-step king, but he stayed for several years and accumulated several years before he succeeded in breaking through.

But now, how long is Lu Ming?

"Monster, monster, he is a monster!"

Xue Chao felt his heart trembling, exuding endless fear.

Wow!

Xue Chao's scream suddenly ignited the whole Xuanyuan sword faction.

"What? Lu Ming...he broke through the King Wu?"

"Wuwang, Wuwang, hahaha, my Xuanyuan sword school, and finally a martial king was born."

"Hey, Lu Ming has already withdrawn from the Xuanyuan Sword School!"

"I don't care, I think he is a member of the Xuanyuan Sword School."

"This young martial king is incredible!"

"Something saved, this time saved!"

Whether it is a disciple of the Xuanyuan Sword School or a disciple of Chixiaogu, those who are prosperous will lose their minds, only knowing the crazy roar to express the ecstasy and excitement in their hearts.

Inside, there are even many elders who are older, the same is true.

And Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian and other high-level executives are not much better. They are all shaking with excitement.

"Wu Wang, Lu Ming actually broke through Wu Wang!"

Lin Xueyi growled and his voice trembled.

If Lu Ming could break through the King Wu in the future, he would not be surprised.

But now, Lu Ming has broken through the King Wu, which is simply too shocking.

How old is Lu Ming? Less than 20 years old?

The Emperor Wudi, who was under 20 years old, never appeared in Yundi Mountain.

"How is it possible? How is it possible? Go, go!"

Qiu Changkong screamed, almost frightened, and flew crazy away, as far away from Lu Ming as possible.

Lu Ming is almost going to be his nightmare.

"Go? Qiu Changkong, today, you have no way to go!"

Lu Ming's cold eyes looked at Qiu Changkong. Qiu Changkong was cold all over, almost scared to pee.

at this time--

boom! boom! ...

In the army of ten-party sword factions, five breaths suddenly broke out.

Each of these five breaths is vast, and each one is as thick as a mountain.

King, these five breaths are actually the breath of the king.

Moreover, each one is much stronger than Xue Chao.

In particular, one of them was terrifying and mighty, surging like a vast ocean.

The pressure of terror covers the whole audience, and many of them are weak, sitting directly on the ground.

Immediately, the five figures stepped out of the air and suspended in the air.

Only five strong men, very burly, muscles as solid as steel.

The man in the middle was actually a one-eyed, and the most terrifying breath he exuded.

"Two martial kings in the early stage of the double, two martial kings in the middle of the second stage, and the middle-aged man actually reached the martial stage of the triple stage!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he saw the other's cultivation behavior.

While Lin Xueyi and others, their eyes widened in horror.

The king is the king again.

Moreover, as soon as they appear, they are the five kings.

From the breath feeling, each one is a lot stronger than that Xue Chao.

How could this be? In the scorching empire, no king has been born for thousands of years. Even if Lin Xueyi, a party like them, a half-step king, has not seen a king a few times in his life.

But what happened today? How do kings appear in succession?

What is the purpose of these kings?

Lin Xueyi and others had a bad hunch in their hearts.

"Lu Ming, today, no one can kill you. On the contrary, today is your end!"

At this moment, the one-eyed man in the middle spoke, and his voice was full of murderous intent.

Lin Xueyi and others felt a tremor in their hearts. Did these kings come to kill Lu Ming?

"who are you?"

Lu Ming looked calm and asked faintly.

"Hey, who we are, you don't need to know, as long as you know, we are here to kill you, it's enough!"

The one-eyed man sneered.

"Oh, you don't say, don't you think I don't know, it's nothing more than the old dog of Lord Lei's palace, this old dog is really a painstaking effort, in order to kill me, actually set up a serial game and sent so many kings, even Even the strongest of the three kings of martial arts has been dispatched!"

Lu Ming sneered.

Chapter 482: Wicked

If it can kill Lu Ming at that task, and that is good.

, such as Lu Ming bait, in one fell swoop kill him.

"You do not run two puppies now, we can wait no chance."

Lu Ming even broke through the territory of King Wu, so what?

"Lu Ming, no nonsense, subject to go die!"

Han eyed him, filled with amazing atmosphere.

Another big fellow out, armed with a spear, hard-edged.

Eyed Han said.

"OK!"

Uh!

Lu Ming eyes of a cold.

"I hit the dragon!"

Roar!

boom!

"Five brothers, be careful!"

Han eyed roared.

But it was too late.

A move, hit.

"dead!"

Too fast, the other simply can not dodge.

Poof!

"Ah, big brother, for my revenge!"

Han moment has not yet died, screaming, then, life was cut off.

"Five brother!"

"Five brother!"

...

The remaining four Han, have issued a shrill yell.

a truly brilliant. "

Ghost Month knife were the ancestors, Shang Ming himself.

In particular Xue Chao, is cold sweat.

Luming Gang if only to kill him, he was dead.

The thought of this, he's excited Lingling hit chills.

Han eyed roared up.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Several other big men, with red eyes, Ling Ling's murderous body appeared, and a spear appeared in everyone's hands.

call out! call out!

The four big men teamed up, launched the shocking means, and assassinated the landing.

"You are dead!"

Lu Ming shouted and waved his hands. Between the world and the earth, the endless power of thunder and lightning came together to condense a spear. This thunder and spear, exuding a terrifying mood of thunder. The thunder and lightning flashed like heaven.

Xuanyuan Sword School, Sun Legion, masters of the Ten Fang Sword School, such as Qiu Wuyang, etc., squinted one by one, staring at the landing stunned.

Under this coercion, they were all shaking as if facing Tianwei, and almost knelt down.

"Is this Lu Ming's strength?"

They were trembling in their hearts.

"The conception of the first-level thunder is small, impossible. Didn't you just break through the realm of Wu Wang? How is it possible?"

The one-eyed man shouted in horror.

"kill!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with them, shouted, and speared out.

call out! call out! ...

Four lances penetrated the void in an instant and stabbed towards the four great men.

bump! bump! bump! bump!

With four roars, the attacks of the four big men collapsed at the same time, and Thunder's spears kept going through the hole.

Then there were three screams.

In addition to the one-eyed man, the other three men stepped into the footsteps of the previous man, his chest was pierced by a lightning bolt, and his heart was completely scorched by the power of lightning.

"Second brother, third brother, fourth brother!"

Although the one-eyed man escaped the disaster, he coughed up blood and screamed.

"Brother, go away, this demon, you are not his opponent!"

A big man shouted and died in anger.

"Ah, Lu Ming, I will never die with you!"

The one-eyed big man screamed, killing so much.

Chapter 483: One foot is useless

The one-eyed man did not run away at all, but rushed towards the landing madly.

call out!

The battleweed ran across the sky and instantly traversed a distance of several thousand kilometers, slamming towards the landing.

"Go, go!"

On the other side, Xue Chao and Qiu Changkong, already screaming and frightened, flew crazy far away, where did they dare to stay for a while.

Lu Ming, in their eyes, is simply the devil.

"Want to escape, late!"

Lu Ming showed a sneer in the corner of his mouth, his thoughts moved, and the Zhenyao gun appeared in his hand.

"Strike!"

call out!

The man and the gun are combined into one blow.

Poof!

When Lu Ming's figure appeared, there was also a large transparent hole in the chest of the one-eyed man.

Lu Mingshi exhibited the strongest blow, a trick to kill the one-eyed man.

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong appeared, with a mouthful of breath, the sperm blood of the one-eyed Dahan and others were all swallowed by Lu Ming.

Immediately, Lu Ming stepped out and chased towards Xue Chao.

The next moment, it appeared in front of Xue Chao.

"Oh no!"

Xue Chao was almost scared to pee, his face pale and madly backed away.

"Xue Chao, I said, today, you will die!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold and full of murderous opportunities.

"No, Lu Ming, don't kill me, if you kill me, my master will definitely not let you go, it's not good for you!"

Xue Chao shouted in horror.

"You can rest assured that it won't take long for the old dog of Lord Lei's Palace to stay with you."

Lu Ming said coldly, then shot with a shot.

"Ah! Ah! No!"

Xue Chao roared madly, bursting out all his strength, trying to block it.

But everything was in vain. Lu Ming's spear was stabbed, and all his resistance turned into fly ash.

Blood flower flew out, Xue Chao was pierced with a shot.

Xue Chao, die!

At the same time, Xue Chao's blood was swallowed by Lu Ming, and the storage ring was also taken away by Lu Ming.

Immediately turned around, Lu Ming disappeared here.

"Run, run, run!"

Qiu Changkong's face was pale, his lips were trembling, and he was desperately flying.

But at the next moment, a figure appeared before him.

"Ah! Lu Ming, don't kill me."

The autumn sky shouted.

The whole body was trembling and his face was cold and sweaty.

"Relax, I won't kill you!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

Just as Qiu Changkong showed great joy, Lu Ming continued: "Because, the person who killed you should not be me!"

bump!

Lu Ming kicked out directly, kicked on the Dantian in the autumn sky, and the violent force poured in, directly kicking the cyclone of the autumn sky, and the cyclone was scattered.

"Lu Ming, you abolished my cultivation, ah, you abolished my cultivation, beast, beast!"

Qiu Changkong uttered a desperate cry.

"nonsense!"

Lu Ming slapped out directly, fanned Qiu Changkong, and flew out dozens of miles to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Take him down!"

Lin Xueyi shouted excitedly.

Immediately, a master flew out and took the autumn sky.

"Retreat, retreat!"

At this time, Qiu Wuyang, and the masters of the Sun Corps, one by one, were scared crazy, yelling wildly, wanting to retreat.

But how can the army run so fast?

"Today, none of you want to go!"

Lu Ming's figure appeared over the Sun Corps.

"King, forgive us. We are the people of Dayifu. My ancestor of Dayifu is also a king..."

An armor general shouted.

But Lu Ming responded with a punch.

This punch, containing the power of endless thunder, bursts directly.

Zizi...

In the world, countless lightning flashes, and below, the Sergeants of the Sun Legion screamed. In an instant, at least thousands of Sergeants of the Sun Legion were struck to death by lightning.

Including several half-step kings, all of them were killed.

"Shoot, all shots, annihilate the Ten Fang Sword and the Sun Legion!"

Lin Xueyi shouted.

"All shots!"

Ling Potian also shouted.

Uh! Uh! ...

From the Xuanyuan sword faction, rushed out of the figure, and slayed towards the ten square sword faction and the sun legion.

"Kill!"

In addition, the warriors below Wuzong also screamed in anger and rushed towards the Xuanyuan Jianpai mountain gate.

"How could this be?"

Qiu Wuyang, the head of the Shifangjian faction, uttered a wailing wailing, and then ran away. As for the other members of the Shifangjian faction, he could not care anymore.

Even if everyone is dead, how can he be comparable to his life?

But, in front of him, a figure suddenly appeared.

"Lu Ming!"

Qiu Wuyang shouted in horror.

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, kicked on one foot, kicked on Qiu Wuyang's Dantian, Qiu Wuyang immediately followed the footsteps of Qiu Changkong.

Zizi...

Lu Ming held a palm in his hand, and dozens of thunderbolt spears appeared. At the next moment, he shot out.

puff! puff! ...

In the army of the ten-party sword faction, as well as in the Sun Corps, all the martial arts of Wuzong with a weight above nine were all penetrated by thunderbolts and killed.

After killing these people, Lu Ming stopped shooting and stood still in the void and began to refine the blood of the one-eyed man and others.

As soon as the 10th Sword School and the top of the Sun Corps died, the rest was like a piece of sand. It was not Lin Xueyi's opponent at all, but a one-sided slaughter.

Therefore, there is no need for Lu Ming.

Rumble!

The sperm blood of the one-eyed Dahan and others was extremely rich. Lu Ming converted half of it into true yuan and half was used to promote the second bloodline.

A moment later, a shock of the second bloodline appeared a sixth silver chakra.

The second bloodline was also promoted to reach the sixth level of the king level.

After a while, the second bloodline reached the limit of the king-level six poles.

And Lu Ming's cultivation practice has also improved a bit, reaching the peak of Wu Wang's first stage.

"One martial king is triple, four martial kings are double, and one martial king is double. I can only improve my cultivation by a little bit."

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

It seems that he has broken through the Queen of Wu and promoted cultivation to the resources needed, probably more.

Not far away, shouted to kill Zhen Tian, but it was completely one-sided situation.

Soon after, the shouting was reduced, and only a few of the people from the Ten Fangjian faction and the Sun Corps fled this time, most of them were killed here.

In particular, the high-ranking of the Ten Fang Sword School, among them, the high-ranking Tiansha.

This time, the Ten Fang Swords defeated the Xuanyuan Sword Sect in one fell swoop, and moved the nine-story strong men of the Ten Fang Swords in one fell swoop, as well as the eight-tier strong men of the Tiansha Sect. In this battle, the whole army was wiped out.

Including the heads of the Ten Fang Sword School and Tiansha Sect.

Roar!

At this time, a roar sounded.

Lu Ming looked at it.

"Golden Eye!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

I saw that at this time, the golden eyes were blood-stiff and covered with incomparable blood gas. These blood gases converged to form a huge blood cocoon and appeared in the air.

"Jinyan just absorbed the blood of the one-eyed man and others, and absorbed the blood of the king, it seems that it will evolve again."

Lu Ming smiled at the corner of his mouth.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian, Shangguanming, Yanquan and others appeared not far from Lu Ming.

"Lu...No, meet Master King!"

Lin Xueyi began to want to call Lu Ming, but immediately reacted, quickly bowed and clenched his fists.

"Meet the king!"

Others bowed their fists.

Chapter 484: Desperate autumn sky

In the world of Budo, strength comes first.

Strong strength, high status, has nothing to do with seniority.

At this moment, Lin Xueyi and others looked at Lu Ming's eyes, full of respect and awe.

The king, the scorching sun empire, finally gave birth to another king, and still such a young king.

In their hearts, they were shaking with excitement.

Five days ago, Xue Chao showed the strength of the king, and he defeated the protection of the Xuanyuan sword faction. How powerful is that? They were already desperate.

But unexpectedly, as soon as Lu Ming appeared, the situation was completely reversed, and the opponent was resolved with the spirit of Ni Nixia.

Among the crowd, Yan Quan's mood is extremely complicated.

In my mind, the various situations of the Yin and Moon Empire Mohists came to mind.

At that time, Lu Ming was so weak. Compared with him, it was very different. It was a huge difference of tens of thousands of miles. But how long has it passed now, the situation is completely reversed. Now, Lu Ming is stronger than him. Thousand and eight thousand miles.

"This is the legendary arrogance of the world, I did not expect to be met by me!"

Yan Quan lamented.

"Let's go back to Shanmen!"

Lu Ming said.

Outside of the Xuanyuan Sword School, there are naturally many aftermaths, and Lu Ming has returned to the mountain gate.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, please, let me go, send me!"

As soon as Lu Ming returned to the mountain gate, Qiu Changkong pleaded hysterically.

At this time, Qiu Changkong was repaired and his body veins were interrupted. Even an ordinary person was not as good as him, lying on the ground and begging pitifully.

"The sky, what is there to ask for, become a king and defeat a conqueror, it's a big deal!"

Qiu Wuyang is similar to Qiu Changkong, but he is so stiff that he sits on the ground and sighs coldly.

"Shut up, old guy, it's not because of you. I'm talented in the sky and sky. I had a great future. It was all because of your ambitions. I offended Lu Ming. I fell to this end because of you. , Old fellow, don't hurry to die!"

Qiu Changkong stared at Qiu Wuyang, crying wildly.

"you you..."

Qiu Wuyang stared blankly at Qiu Changkong. It was hard to believe that Qiu Changkong would actually talk to him like this.

"Lu Ming, everything was caused by this old guy, and it was all caused by this old guy. He instigated me. You are going to kill, and you are also killing him. I am innocent."

Qiu Changkong shouted.

"is it?"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth. Then, his figure moved, and flew towards a mountain behind the Xuanyuan Sword School.

There is a small mountain peak in the back hill of the Xuanyuan Sword School. On the mountain peak, there is a private courtyard. Lu Yuntian and Li Ping live here.

"Brother Tian, Minger should be back, won't he be okay?"

Li Ping said with great concern.

Just now, Qiu Changkong and others shouted Lu Ming's name, which spread throughout the Xuanyuan Sword School, and they naturally heard it.

"Ming'er talents should be fine, rest assured!"

Lu Yuntian comforted.

Although he said so, his eyes were also worried.

The war just now was really amazing. It was shaking like a sky, and the thunder was shining like a doom.

This kind of scene has exceeded their cognitive scope.

Therefore, they are inevitably worried, afraid that Lu Ming will encounter an unimaginable enemy.

"Master, ma'am!"

At this time, a big man hurried in.

"How is it going? How is it going?"

Li Ping asked hurriedly.

"Master, ma'am, victory, Master Lu Ming came back and killed his opponent. Now, the Shifangjian faction has almost been destroyed."

Dahan excitedly said.

"Really...really?"

Lu Yuntian's eyes widened in shock.

In my heart, the ten-party sword faction is simply an invincible force. It dominates the empire of the scorching sun and is extremely powerful. Now, it is almost destroyed? how is this possible?

"Did Minger do it?"

Lu Yuntian thought to himself.

"Master, ma'am, and there is great news, Master Lu Ming, it seems that he has become a king, a king of martial arts!"

The middle-aged man said with excitement, saying that even his voice trembled.

"what?"

Lu Yuntian and Li Ping were stunned.

"King? Minger has become king?"

It was half loud before they reacted, and there was an incredible look in their eyes, and it was extremely exciting.

In their previous identities, it is naturally impossible to reach the strong at the king level, even at the guru level, it is difficult to reach.

However, in the name of the king, they have not known how many times they heard it.

They are all legendary characters, like gods, with the power to destroy the world, life and thousands of years, and look down on the changes of the world.

In the scorching empire, no king has been born for thousands of years.

Now, their son has become such a character?

They simply thought they were dreaming.

"Liu Chun, is it... true?"

Lu Yuntian's voice shivered a little.

He used to be a true warrior, and he knew more about the king, what did it mean?

In the past, Grand Master Realm was the goal of Lu Yuntian's whole life struggle. As for the king, he did not dare to think about it. Now, his son, Lu Ming, has actually reached it?

"It's true, absolutely right!"

The middle-aged man said firmly.

Buzz!

At this moment, the space trembles, and a figure emerges.

Several people were startled and looked at it, ecstatically.

"Naruto, Naruto!"

Li Ping quickly approached Lu Ming and looked carefully.

In her eyes, Lu Ming is the same whether she is a king or not, and is her son.

"Dad, mother, Minger came back to see you!"

Lu Ming said.

"Ming'er, you... have you broken through the realm of the king?"

Lu Yuntian asked, his voice trembling, looking forward to the landing sound.

"Dad, more than five days ago, it was a lucky break."

Lu Ming scratched his head and said.

"Ha ha ha, really broke through the realm of the king, ha ha ha, great, my son Lu Yuntian is a king, and still such a young king!"

After receiving a positive response from Lu Ming, Lu Yuntian was very excited and smiled, even more happy than his own breakthrough of the king.

"Dad, come here today to let you know an old thing."

Lu Ming said.

"An old thing?"

Lu Yuntian was puzzled.

"Huh? Daddy, mother, come with me!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, a real Yuan light curtain, wrapped around Lu Yuntian and Li Ping, and then his figure moved, turned into an electric light, and flashed away. The next moment, they appeared in front of the Xuanyuan Jianpai mountain gate. .

"This... so fast?"

Lu Yuntian and Li Ping were shocked.

The mountain, a few tens of miles away from the mountain gate of the Xuanyuan Sword School, actually arrived in an instant. This method, in their eyes, is no different from the immortal method.

But this person is their son, and they are even more happy.

"Meet Lord Lu, Mrs. Lu!"

Lin Xueyi and others saw Lu Yuntian and Li Ping hurriedly salute and did not dare to be negligent.

"Mr. Lin, seniors, you are too kind, too kind."

Lu Yuntian gave gifts again and again.

"Autumn sky?"

At this time, Lu Yuntian glanced and saw the autumn sky.

Chapter 485: Above the God Shortage, the only one in the world

"Lu Yuntian, no, Lord Lu, no, no, Uncle Lu, Uncle Lu, please, please forgive me!"

Qiu Changkong saw Lu Yuntian and shouted hysterically.

"Haha, autumn sky, you still have a face to tell me to spare you, haha, you finally fell to today's end, it's really heavenly."

Lu Yuntian laughed.

"Uncle Lu, Uncle Lu, before, it was my fault, I had no eyes, it was my lust, and my eyes were blinded. I was wrong. Please, for my ignorance, forgive me! "

Qiu Changkong wailed again and again, it was a snot and tears, and it was very miserable.

At this point, Lu Ming still admired, tears and nose, actually said flow.

"Autumn sky, shut up for me, you just lose my face."

Aside, Qiu Wuyang shouted.

"Old guy, you just shut up, Qiu's family counts something, is worth a few dollars, don't tell me Qiu's family."

Qiu Changkong shouted.

"you..."

Qiu Wuyang almost vomited blood with anger, his chest undulated, and his eyes were full of disappointment.

Is this still the genius of his autumn family once in a thousand years? It's humiliating.

"old man!"

Suddenly, Qiu Changkong's eyes were ruthless, and he struggled to get up, took out a dagger from his arms, and walked towards Qiu Wuyang.

Lu Ming, Lin Xueyi and others blinked, and did not shoot.

"Sinister, what do you want to do?"

Qiu Wuyang shouted.

"What are you doing? Everything is your fault, go die!"

Qiu Changkong's eyes showed a fierce color, and the dagger in his hand pierced towards Qiu Wuyang.

Qiu Wuyang roared with a roar, avoiding the thorn, but Qiu Changkong immediately stab another sword.

This time, Qiu Wuyang couldn't avoid it anymore, the dagger stabbed directly from the back heart, and blood was flowing.

"Dirty beast, beast!"

Qiu Wuyang roared, despair and unwillingness in his eyes, and incredible.

He could hardly believe that Qiu Changkong would actually kill him.

In the end, he let out an unwilling roar, and he was so angry.

Aside, Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian and others have very complicated eyes.

Qiu Wuyang, an overlord of this scorching empire, a generation of half-step kings, almost unified the lord of the scorching empire, was finally killed by his most valued junior, and it was really miserable.

"Lu Ming, Uncle Lu, look, I really regret it, I killed all Qiu Wuyang, I beg you, just let me go!"

Qiu Changkong knelt on the ground and begged loudly for mercy.

"Such a person, if I bypass you, the sky won't agree." Lu Yuntian's eyes burst out with a murderous opportunity.

call out! call out! ...

Lu Ming snapped his fingers, Zhenyuan condensed four lances, flew out, and nailed Qiu Changkong's limbs to the ground.

Qiu Changkong uttered a terrible scream.

As soon as Lu Ming moved his hand, a war sword appeared and said, "Daddy, Qiu Changkong's life, I will hand it over!"

Lu Yuntian was once captured by Qiu Changkong and tortured for eight years. In this world, the only one who should kill Qiu Changtian is Lu Yuntian.

Moreover, Lu Ming also knows that Lu Yuntian has always had this knot in his heart.

"it is good!"

Lu Yuntian took the war sword and strode toward Qiu Changkong.

"No, Uncle Lu, don't kill me!"

Qiu Changkong is still begging for mercy.

"Shut up, Uncle Lu, you deserve to be called, die!"

Lu Yuntian drank coldly, the battle sword was cut out, Qiu Wuyang's head flew high.

call...

After the sword beheaded the autumn sky, Lu Yuntian seemed relieved and took a long breath.

"Minger, thank you for letting me kill Qiu Changkong!"

Lu Yuntian said to Lu Ming.

"Dad, father and son, why don't you say thank you, this is what I should do, but unfortunately, this time, I still haven't been able to find the treasure that can restore my father."

Lu Ming sighed.

"Haha, Ming'er, you don't have to ask for it. Seeing your achievements now, Dad is very satisfied."

Lu Yuntian laughed.

"Huh? Daddy, mother, why didn't you see Qiuyue?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

From the beginning, Lu Ming did not see Qiuyue, which is very strange.

After such a war, Qiuyue cannot leave Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

Speaking of Qiuyue, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping changed their faces slightly.

Lu Ming noticed the change in the two's complexions naturally, and he couldn't help it.

Is Qiuyue, what happened?

Lu Ming couldn't help feeling anxious.

"Dad, mother, Qiuyue, what happened to her?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Ming'er, rest assured, Qiuyue she's fine!"

Li Ping said quickly.

"Why didn't you see her?"

"Hey, this is a long story, Minger, let's go back to the residence first, and then go into details!"

Lu Yuntian sighed.

"it is good!"

Then Lu Ming waved his hand, and Lu Yuntian and Li Ping returned to the other courtyard where they lived.

For outside affairs, temporarily hand them over to Lin Xueyi.

Back in the other courtyard, Lu Ming, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping sat down on the stone bench in the courtyard.

"Ming'er, just three months ago, Qiuyue had already left."

Li Ping sighed, with some dismay in his eyes.

"Leave? Where did she go?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Ming'er, this is the case. About three months ago, a middle-aged woman suddenly appeared, saying that she was the genius of Qiuyue. She said that Qiuyue's bloodline was just right to inherit her mantle. Qiuyue left here."

Lu Yuntian explained.

"Ah? Is there such a thing?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised.

"Yeah, according to the meaning of the middle-aged woman, she is traveling around the world just to find a successor who is suitable to inherit her mantle. She found Qiuyue according to the resonance of her blood, and she must accept Qiuyue as a disciple and start. We and Qiuyue both disagreed, but behind that, the middle-aged woman showed amazing means."

"She waved her hand, it was daytime, but suddenly it became the night. The most amazing thing is that she can tear the space and walk. It is simply a magical means. Seeing the other person's incredible means, I decided to let Qiuyue follow her. After all, this is also good for Qiuyue."

Lu Yuntian said.

"What? In the wave room, the day turns into the night, and can tear the space away?"

Lu Ming was shocked. What kind of means was too terrifying.

"Yeah, but that girl, Qiuyue, wanted to wait for you to come back, not willing to go to the teacher, and finally, was forcibly taken away by the middle-aged woman."

Lu Yuntian said.

"Take away by force?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a flash of cold color.

"Yeah, but you don't have to worry about Ming'er, I think the woman really wanted Qiuyue to be an apprentice, and should not be embarrassed."

Lu Yuntian said.

That said, Lu Ming was still very uncomfortable.

Haven't you seen Qiuyue in a lifetime?

"Dad, mother, did the other party leave any news? Did you say the other party's sect?"

Lu Ming asked.

"The other party left only one sentence, that is, 'above the God Shortage, the only one in the world.'"

Lu Yuntian said.

"On top of God Shortage, the world is the only one? What does this mean?"

Lu Ming stunned, revealing the color of thought.

Chapter 486: Killing the imperial capital

On top of the **** shortage? Is it on the God Continent?

It is said that there is an extraterritorial continent above the Shenhua Continent, but that is too far away, just a legend.

Also, what does the world mean only?

Lu Ming was puzzled.

"Ming'er, you can rest assured that Qiuyue will be fine. When she succeeds in her cultivation, she may come back to find you. That girl can't bear you."

Seeing Lu Ming a little unhappy, Lu Yuntian enlightened.

"Dad, mother, I'm fine."

Lu Ming smiled slightly and cleared his mood.

Immediately, I chatted with Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

An hour later, Lu Ming left.

In the discussion hall of the Xuanyuan Sword School, Lu Ming strode in.

Lin Xueyi and others are inside.

Seeing Lu Ming coming in, they quickly got up and saluted one after another, saying, "I have seen the king!"

"Everyone is an acquaintance, so you don't need to be so polite, Huachi. I promised you that I would let you personally calm down the Ten Fang Sword School. Now, the time is up."

Lu Ming waved his hand and said very directly.

On Huachi's face, showing ecstasy, he came to Lu Ming and bowed deeply, saying, "Brother Lu, Huachi can get revenge this time, and he must be remembered and grateful."

"Haha, Huachi, your relationship, why don't you be polite, let's go to the imperial capital first, help you recapture the imperial capital first, and then kill the Shifangjian faction!"

Lu Ming said.

"Let's go together!"

Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian and others are humane.

"Okay, Mr. Lin, Huachi and I will go first. You will lead the strong men above Wuzong, and then you will come."

Lu Ming said.

After all, the aftermath should be left to Lin Xueyi to do.

After all, Lu Ming Zhenyuan disappeared here with Huachi in a roll.

"Call the strong men above Wuzong, you can start!"

Lin Xueyi ordered.

Lu Ming took Huachi, like the wind and electricity, and instantly sent out the Xuanyuan Sword School, rushing towards the imperial capital.

At a distance of more than 10,000 miles from the Xuanyuan Sword School, an army rushed towards the Xuanyuan Sword School.

This army looked scarlet and terrified. It was Lu Ming's red blood scale wolf iron rider.

Ao! Ao!

The wolf howls, and the red blood iron rides at a rapid speed.

It can be seen that every armor is impregnated with blood, obviously after a fierce battle.

"Hurry, hurry up. Before, the 100,000 troops of the Ten Fang Sword faction, and the Sun Corps broke through the encirclement, rushed to the Xuan Yuan Sword faction, and dragged us with other troops. Hurry back to rescue."

Huaying shouted anxiously.

Since this time, the red blood iron ride has been led by Huaying.

"There are powerful masters in the generals, the ten-party sword faction and the solar corps. Even if we rush over, I am afraid it is useless."

On the edge, a lieutenant said.

"Even if it's useless, go for it. Xuanyuan Sword School, there are relatives of champion Hou, and the Eighth Prince is also on top of Xuanyuan Sword School. Even if the whole army is wiped out, we have to save."

Huaying scolded.

"Yes, General!"

The lieutenant answered.

"Huh? What is that?"

Suddenly, a lieutenant looked at the sky in the distance.

Huaying and others also looked at it.

At the end of the sky, there is a flash of lightning, which is coming towards this side at a rapid speed.

In the next moment, lightning reached their air, and the lightning converged, and two young figures appeared in the air.

"That's? Crown... Champion?"

"It's really the champion, the champion is back, and the eight princes."

In the red blood iron ride, an exclamation suddenly sounded.

"Subordinates meet the champion and meet the eighth prince!"

Huaying quickly rushed into the sky and bowed to salute.

"Subordinates meet the champion and meet the eighth prince!"

All the red blood iron riders saluted Landing Ming and Huachi.

However, their first call was Lu Ming, followed by the Eighth Prince.

The Red Blood Iron Rider was created by Lu Ming. In the heart of the Red Blood Iron Rider, Lu Ming was the supreme existence. They first followed Lu Ming's command.

Red blood iron riding, Lu Ming's red blood iron riding, is the champion's red blood iron riding.

Even if Huaying is a member of the royal family, now they also put Lu Ming first.

"No more gifts!"

Lu Ming waved his hand.

"Champion Hou, the eighth prince, you are fine. We are about to rush to the Xuanyuan Sword School, but we did not expect to meet you here. Is the Xuanyuan Sword School already defeated?"

Huaying's face showed dignified color.

He speculated in his heart whether the Xuanyuan sword faction had been defeated, and Lu Ming rescued Huachi and broke out of the encirclement.

"Well, the battle of the Xuanyuan sword faction is over."

Huachi nodded.

"What? Is the Xuanyuan Sword School completely wiped out?"

Huaying's complexion changed greatly.

If this is really the case, then the general trend is gone, and they, those of them, can hardly turn over the storm, and can only retreat to the frontier as soon as possible.

"You are wrong, the battle of the Xuanyuan Sword faction is over. The entire army is overwhelmed by the Ten Fang Sword faction and the Sun Legion. I and the champion Hou will now rush to the imperial capital to kill the traitor of King Zhen!"

Huachi Road.

"what?"

Huaying and others were stunned, but they never thought it would be the result.

"I forgot to tell you that the champion Hou has broken through the realm of the king. How do the ten-sided swords send the clowns who are jumping beams?"

Huachi Road.

"What? King... king?"

Everyone's red blood iron riding, froze there all of a sudden, eyes widened to see the landing sound.

King, this word seems to have a magical power that surprised all of them.

After a while, each of their bodies shivered with excitement, and looked at Lu Ming's eyes, filled with mad reverence.

"Championship, mighty!"

"Champion, invincible!"

Tens of thousands of red blood iron rides, yelling wildly, excited to the point that they can't be added.

Their general, their commander-in-chief, has actually broken through to the realm of the king.

They were extremely excited. They were the army created by Lu Ming. The honor and disgrace together. The glory of Lu Ming is their glory.

They are naturally excited, naturally excited.

Since then, the Red Blood Tieqi can not only be known as the Sun Empire, but also the thirty-six kingdoms of Emperor Yunyun.

"Red blood iron riding order!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Subordinates are here!"

Tens of thousands of red blood iron ride roared, only to feel the blood boiling.

"My eighth prince and I will go to the imperial capital first, and you will come afterwards to kill the imperial capital!"

Lu Ming ordered.

"Yes, kill the imperial capital!"

Red blood iron riding roar.

"go!"

Then, Lu Ming took Huachi and continued to go to the imperial capital.

In the royal capital, in the palace, singing and dancing.

In the imperial garden of the imperial capital, King Zhen Zhen wore a dragon robe and sat on the first dragon chair. Next to him, there were a few beautiful concubines.

Below, Hua Jie was wearing a dragon robe and sat there, with a look of Ni Sifang.

Below, sit the civil and military officials.

In the middle of the Royal Garden, many young girls are dancing, and the gods of Zhen Tianwang are dancing with a frown.

"Congratulations, Your Majesty, His Highness, He Xi, now, the Ten Fang Swords and the Sun Corps are already attacking the Xuanyuan Swords. Tomorrow, the Xuanyuan Swords will be broken. By then the scorching empire will rule, and your lord will be the lord of the scorching empire. "

An eye-catching minister slaps the fart to King Zhen.

"Hahaha! Ai Qing said yes!"

The king of the town laughed ecstatically.

Chapter 487: Stunned

Afterwards, the other civil and military officials slapped them up one after another, making Zhentian Wang laugh with a smile, and it was almost going to heaven.

Today, there is no suspense in the overall situation of the scorching empire. He, the emperor of the scorching empire, has almost settled, and he is naturally refreshed.

As for whether it is the puppet of the ten-party sword faction, who cares?

Just sit on the throne of the emperor and enjoy unbridled enjoyment.

The king of the town was embracing from left to right, and his palms swam wildly on the two beautiful girls.

It was cool, and suddenly, a big man in iron armor rushed in anxiously.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty, the big thing is not good, the big thing is not good!"

The big man shouted.

Zhen Tianwang was suddenly upset, his face gloomy and sneered: "Xu Feng, what is so panic-stricken, did not see the emperor feasting on civil and military officials, and discussing national affairs? You are so unsettled, how do you follow this in the future? Emperor hits the mountains and the world is shocking?"

"It's just the person who lost me, the person who came, and dragged Xu Feng down to the staff to blame one hundred, so as to be effective!"

Zhen Tianwang waved his hand, and there were two tall guards striding forward, walking towards Xu Feng.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty, you have heard me say it. There is news in front of a hundred thousand fires. The Xuanyuan Sword faction is in battle. The Shifang Sword faction and the Sun Corps are annihilated. Qiu Wuyang and Qiu Changkong are dead!"

Xu Feng quickly shouted.

Quiet!

The whole room fell silent.

The dancing women seemed to freeze.

The ministers of culture and martial arts were similar, the movements were fixed, and some people were drinking with wine glasses, and the wine almost poured into the nostrils.

Zhen Tianwang opened his mouth, stared at Xu Feng stunnedly, and then his pupils continued to dilate, his whole body began to tremble, and his voice trembled and asked, "Xu...Xu Feng, do you think this is true? If I found out to deceive the emperor, The emperor wants to punish your Nine Clan!"

"Yes, your majesty, one of the generals of the Ten Fangjian faction was lucky that he was not dead. Through multiple notes, the news came to me!"

Xu Feng shouted.

Wow!

The purple jade cup in the hand of Zhen Tianwang fell to the ground and shattered.

His face was pale, without the slightest blood, first his lips began to tremble, then his whole body began to tremble.

"How could this be? How could this be? Xuan Yuan Jian sent their strength, how could it be possible, how could they kill Qiu Wuyang?"

The whispers in Zhen Tianwang's mouth were unbelievable.

"It's the champion Hou. The champion Hou came back and easily killed all the masters of the Shifangjian faction and the Sun Legion!"

Xu Feng trembled.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, it's actually him. I have known for a long time that staying him is not allowed, staying him is not allowed!"

The king of the town shouted.

"Ten Fangjian faction and the whole army of the Sun Corps are annihilated. Huachi small beasts will definitely kill the imperial capital to avenge his father, retreat, retreat, count soldiers and horses, and bring all treasures, we quickly retreat to Blood Zhao Empire, seek refuge in Dayifu!"

The King of the Town shouted.

"Is it too late to leave now?"

Just then, there was a cold voice between heaven and earth.

Immediately, two figures appeared in the sky.

It is Lu Ming and Hua Chi.

Seeing Hua Chi and Lu Ming, King Zhen Tian's complexion changed, looking at the two in the sky with horror.

"Old man, today is your death. I will take your head and commemorate my father and emperor's spirit in heaven!"

Hua Chi's eyes were red when he saw the king of the town, showing his bitter hatred.

"Kill, kill, kill them for me!"

The King of the Town shouted.

Uh! Uh! ...

From the crowd, rushed out of six figures, each of which exudes Wu Zong's breath.

King Zhen Zhen actually secretly gathered six strong men of Wu Zong's ninth heavyweight.

"What champion? Go to hell!"

A middle-aged man with a cold and fierce face, slashed toward the landing.

At the same time, five other people also appeared.

For a time, between heaven and earth, there was a violent rage, the spirits were boiling, and all kinds of sword qi, knives, and bombarded towards the landing.

Six strong Wuzong and nine heavy teams joined forces, and even if they were still in a large city, they would be blown out instantly.

"Die, die!"

Zhen Tianwang's eyes showed hopeful light.

"Jumping beam clown!"

Lu Ming made a faint voice in his mouth.

He stood in the void, motionless, and saw the flash of electricity in his eyes. Then, six thunders burst out of his eyes.

bump! bump! ...

The six sounds were crisp, and under the command of King Zhentian, six of Wuzong's ninth heavyweights turned into flying ash and dissipated between heaven and earth.

bump!

Zhen Tianwang sat down on the ground, trembling all over, several times stronger than before.

The other ministers of culture and martial arts were not much different.

In their eyes, the invincible Wuzong Nine-Strength Powerhouse actually turned into fly ash in Lu Ming's stare. This is incredible, this is simply a fairy method, and it is simply not comparable to human power.

"The champion Hou is invincible, the minion Gao Chuan, welcomes the champion Hou and the eight princes back to the palace!"

Suddenly, below, a minister with a thief's eyebrows shouted and looked at Landing Ming and Huachi with a flattered face.

"Ok?"

This made Lu Ming and Huachi slightly stunned.

"Champions, the eighth prince, you don't know, I have always been loyal to the first emperor Finally home!"

Gao Chuan yelled, his face flattering.

"Damn it, this Gao Chuan, turning to the wind, it's quite fast!"

The other ministers of culture and martial arts secretly gritted their teeth.

"Oh? As far as I know, when the king of the town killed the emperor, it was you Gaochuan who first surrendered and opened the city gate to let the army of the king of the town enter the city."

Hua Chi sneered.

Gao Chuan's face changed greatly, desperately squeezing a smile, said: "Eight Prince, you misunderstood, misunderstood!"

"No need to explain to me, go down and explain to my father and emperor!"

laugh!

Hua Chi's long sword came out of the sheath, and one sword split Gao Chuan in half.

"Old man, it's your turn now!"

Huachi looked at the King of the Town.

"Chi'er, Chi'er, I am your uncle, we are blood relatives, for this sake, I beg you, I beg you to bypass me once!"

The King of the Town shouted.

"Forgive you? Hahaha, ridiculous. At first, when you killed my father, the emperor, why didn't you think he was your blood relative? Now the word bleeding is actually shameless, it's shameless, die!"

Hua Chi's gaze was like electricity, and the long sword pointed to Zhentian King.

"No, escort, come here, escort!"

The king of the town shouted frantically.

However, no one moved, and everyone sat there in silence, motionless.

Just kidding, six of Wu Zong's nine heavyweights died all at once, and they didn't want to die.

Chapter 488: Shifang Mountain

"Hua Chi, kill it!"

Lu Ming nodded to Huachi. At the same time, a real element poured into Huachi's body. Suddenly, Huachi felt full of strength.

"Old man, die!"

Hua Chi shouted and killed the King of the Town.

"It's you who died!"

Seeing that there was no retreat, Zhen Tianwang showed a fierce color in his eyes. With a wave of his hand, a broad war sword appeared in his hand, and he cut towards Huachi.

The cultivation practice of Zhentianwang was not weak, and reached the level of Wuzong Qizhong.

Huachi, the only martial arts master, has not yet broken through Wu Zong.

But Hua Chi's sword contains Lu Ming's true yuan.

True Yuan is many times stronger than True Qi, not to mention Lu Ming's True Yuan.

Boom!

Huachi's sword directly defeated all the attacks of Zhen Tianwang, and directly split Zhen Tianwang's war sword and people into two halves.

King Zhen, die!

"Hahaha, Father Emperor, Father Emperor, did you see that? Son, finally avenged you!"

Hua Chi knelt on the ground and laughed in the sky. In the laugh, tears shed continuously.

He seemed to release all the hatred that had accumulated in his heart.

Lu Ming did not speak, watching quietly.

"Huajie, Hugh!"

Suddenly, a roar came.

Lu Ming looked and smiled.

It turned out that Hua Jie wanted to take the opportunity to slip away and was caught by some ministers.

At this time, King Zhen was dead. Where did the ministers of culture and martial arts have any loyalty? They wished to take out their hearts and show their heart to Hua Chi. At this time, Hua Jie would escape.

"No, let me go, let me go!"

Hua Jie shouted in horror.

"Huajie, send you to accompany your father!"

Huachi Longjian dripped blood and walked towards Huajie step by step.

"Don't kill me, don't!"

Hua Jie screamed, and then a stench came out.

This guy actually freaked out again.

In Hua Chi's eyes, there was a hint of killing, the sword light flashed in his hand, and Hua Jie's cry stopped abruptly.

"The eighth prince, Weichen welcomes the eighth prince back to the palace!"

"Weichen welcomes the eighth prince to the palace!"

All the ministers of culture and martial arts knelt down.

Huachi's gaze was like electricity, glancing around.

Everyone was silent, and the atmosphere did not dare to breathe.

Fear of Huachi killing them.

The atmosphere at the scene seemed to solidify.

Half-sounding, Hua Chi said: "You, mobilize soldiers and horses, and control all the companions, the army, and the family in the town of King Tian!"

Huachi did not kill these people. Although these people are abominable, they still have to rely on these people to let the scorching empire run.

If they are killed, who will help him?

"Yes, yes, Weichen will do it immediately!"

"Eight Prince, let this matter be given to Weichen!"

The ministers of culture and martial arts scrambled to agree, and then hurried to do it.

Just kidding, this is a good opportunity to show Huachi's heart, who will miss it.

Soon, some ministers holding heavy soldiers retreated.

The rest are civilians with little power, staring at Hua Chi and Lu Ming.

"Champions, please!"

Hua Chi waved to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled and sat on a table at will.

And Hua Chi, sitting in the position of the king of the town just now, the women, kneeling on the side, trembling.

Those literary officials also knelt on the ground and waited.

Over time, the imperial capital was in chaos.

Countless soldiers and horses are running, and the party lords who encircle and suppress the king of the town are full of wars.

Uh! Uh! ...

Soon after, Lin Xueyi and others arrived and appeared in the air.

"Mr. Lin, you can send someone to assist the remnants of the King of the Qing Dynasty!"

Lu Ming said to Lin Xue.

"It is good!"

Lin Xueyi nodded, and then, hundreds of Wuzong strongmen scattered around the imperial capital to help Qing Yu, the king of the town.

With the joining of these masters, soon, the remnants of Zhentian King, those who were loyal to Zhentian King, were beheaded.

The entire imperial capital was filled with killing.

Many ordinary people know that it has changed again, and since then, the emperor will be different.

Many people were very happy when they knew that the Eighth Prince had returned.

During the time ruled by the king of the town, the days were not easy.

One day later, the fighting in the imperial capital was all over.

The imperial capital, completely fell into the hands of Huachi.

Two days later, the red blood iron ride came to help Huachi and completely control the imperial capital.

Afterwards, it was Huachi himself, and Lu Ming was too lazy to manage.

"Master Lin, it's time to go to the Ten Fangjian School!"

In a separate courtyard, Lu Ming said to Lin Xue.

"it is good!"

Lin Xueyi's eyes flashed with madness and expectation. He waited too long for this day.

An hour later, nearly a hundred people, headed by Lu Ming, flew to the Ten Fangjian.

The ten-party sword faction, not far from the imperial capital, is about ten thousand miles away. They arrived after more than an hour.

More than one hundred people are suspended above Shifang Mountain.

"Start the Great Guardian Array, quickly start the Great Guardian Array!

As soon as Lu Ming arrived, there was a roar among the ten-party sword factions.

Buzz...

The Shifangjian faction shone with light everywhere, and the inscriptions flashed, forming a large array of guardians, which enveloped the Shifangjian faction.

Countless sword qi is wandering.

This great guardian array is similar to that of the Xuanyuan sword faction, but it is more powerful and more mysterious.

Obviously, among the ten-party sword factions, the news has already been received.

"It seems that there are still many masters of the Ten Fang Swords!"

"Among them, there is a half-step king!"

Lin Xueyi a few humane.

Everyone's eyes turned to Lu Ming.

If you want to break through the protection of the ten-party sword faction, it is Lu Ming alone.

If you want them to go, you won't be able to attack them in a short time.

call!

Lu Ming grabbed his paw in the void, and a spear spun out, and then the spear plucked down towards the Ten Fangjian faction.

At the same time, the spear quickly became larger, turning into a mountain as huge as it was, and was blasting towards the Fangfang Sect.

"Block, block!"

A roar of fright was heard from the ten-party sword faction.

A large array of ten-sword sword guardians blazed crazy, and at the same time, several huge sword qi blasted into the sky, blasting at the landing gun.

However, when the gun was pressed down, the sword gas burst like tofu.

boom!

The guns thundered heavily on the guardian array of the ten-party sword faction.

bump! bump! ...

Immediately, among the ten-party sword factions, the formations of the Great Protection Sect were exploded.

A scream came out, and those who manipulated the large array were directly shocked by this force of anti-bite.

In one move, the guardian of the ten-party sword faction is broken!

Although it has long been known that Lu Ming's fighting power is terrifying, he is the peerless king, but once again seeing such a scene with his own eyes, Lin Xueyi and others were still shocked.

"Master Lin, I will hand it over to you next!"

Lu Ming said.

The next fight, Lu Ming has no interest at all.

"Okay, rest assured!"

Lin Xueyi nodded.

Immediately, they killed in.

This is completely one-sided slaughter.

The strong party of the ten-party sword faction, in the time of the Xuanyuan sword faction, had already killed 90% of the battle. Where is the rest, where is Lin Xueyi's opponent?

In the Shifang Mountains, the blood is filled.

Chapter 489: Back to Lujia

However, Lin Xueyi and others did not kill innocents indiscriminately. All the killings were from the top of the Shifangjian faction.

Most of them are warriors above the great martial arts division, and below the big martial arts division, they did not kill.

Because, the warriors below the Grand Martial Master are not a big threat.

Soon, the Shifangjian faction calmed down.

Lu Ming looked at Shifangjianpai calmly, with no expression on his face.

In the world of martial arts, fighting is taking place every day. Every day, the Zongmen forces are destroyed, and the Zongmen forces rise, which is normal.

Lu Ming was silent for a while, then turned around and walked away.

Next, there is no need for him to shoot.

There is only one remaining evil, Lin Xueyi and others are enough to break through.

The senior officials of the Tiansha Religion are almost dead in the Xuanyuan Sword School, and they cannot stop Lin Xueyi from them.

Walking in the air, for a thousand miles, Lu Ming went towards the Xuanyuan Sword.

Soon, he returned to the Xuanyuan Sword School.

"Golden Eye, this time evolution, it is estimated to enter the realm of the king!"

In the air in front of the Xuanyuan Jianpai Mountain Gate, Lu Ming looked at the blood cocoon suspended in the air and secretly pondered.

Subsequently, Lu Ming flew into the depths of the Xuanyuan Sword School.

Lu Ming came to Lu Yuntian's other courtyard.

Lu Yuntian and Li Ping are drinking tea and chatting.

Today, Lu Ming has become the king, and the world is famous. Both of them are very happy, and there is always a smile on their faces.

"Dad, mother!"

Lu Ming pushed the door in and gently called.

"Naruto, are you back? Sit down!"

Li Ping smiled.

Lu Ming sat down.

"Ming'er, why don't you see Miss Nianqing when you come back this time?"

Li Ping asked.

In the past, Xie Nianqing followed Tian Ming every day. This is a well-known thing. Later, Xie Nianqing went to participate in the assessment of Emperor Tianwei with Lu Ming. Many people regarded Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing as a pair.

Li Ping and Lu Yuntian also like Xie Nianqing very much in their hearts, and they naturally care a lot.

"Dad, mother, girl Xie, she has something else, and she didn't return to the scorching empire."

Lu Ming said.

Mentioning Xie Nianqing, Lu Ming's eyes showed a complex color, and he was very worried.

Unfortunately, there is no clue.

"Ming'er, you won't quarrel anymore? Men, sometimes let girls get a little more, this, you have to learn more with your father!"

Li Ping said bitterly.

"Cough!"

Aside, Lu Yuntian coughed a few times.

"Dad, mother, it's okay, girl Xie is just doing something, right!"

With that, Lu Ming waved his hand and a dozen jade bottles suddenly appeared on the table.

"Dad, mother, these elixirs can nourish the body, replenish blood, and prolong life. Although they cannot repair the meridians of the father, they can also play a moisturizing role!"

Lu Ming said.

Lu Yuntian and Li Ping naturally put it away happily. They knew that Lu Ming reached the state of Wu Wang. These immortals were of little use to Lu Ming.

Next, Lu Ming will spend time visiting Lu Yuntian and Li Ping every day, and the rest of the time, they are practicing.

Entering the realm of martial king, the understanding of martial arts and the understanding of martial arts have greatly improved.

When comprehending martial arts, it also greatly speeded up.

In Kowloon, Lu Ming had already practiced to the limit of the second step. Seven days later, Lu Ming successfully cultivated into the third step.

With three steps in a row, the power of Kowloon's skywalking has increased more than ten times, reaching the sixth level of world-class inferior martial arts.

In terms of power, it is not weak at the third level with Longshan Sanjue.

Lu Ming, another killer skill.

And these seven days, the scorching sun empire can be described as shocking.

The ten-party sword faction and Tiansha religion were exterminated, and the eighth prince killed Zhentian and recaptured the capital.

Each one can shake the scorching empire.

The most startling news is that the champion Hou Luming returned strongly, and actually reached the state of Wu Wang, making everyone stunned.

Subsequently, the Xuanyuan Sword School, Chixiao Valley and the royal army passed by, and the forces belonging to the Tenth Sword School and the Tiansha Sect surrendered.

There was little fierce battle.

Half a month later, the entire raging empire was under the control of the Xuanyuan Sword School, Chixiaogu, and the royal family.

The scorching sun empire is unprecedented unification.

It is said that the state cannot be without a day. At this time, many people suggested that Huachi should inherit the throne and become the emperor of the sun.

But Huachi did not agree, and refused because of the raging empire that had just experienced the war.

After two days, the people persuaded again, but Huachi refused.

At this time, someone found Lu Ming, hoping that Lu Ming could persuade Hua Chi to take the throne.

Lu Ming nodded and walked to the imperial capital. Then, the royal family announced to the world that a month later, Huachi would officially ascend to the throne in the imperial capital.

At the same time, Xuanyuan Sword School and Chixiao Valley were also named as two sacred places for martial arts in the Sun Empire.

In addition, Feng Luming was the champion and the marshal of Zhen Guo.

Feng Lujia is a first-class family, and is the same as Wanghou family.

The news came out and attracted worldwide attention.

Countless forces, all prepared to rush to the imperial capital, to celebrate the new emperor's ascension.

Because everyone knows that Lu Ming is behind Huachi.

A king who is less than twenty years old is the point.

As long as Lu Ming is not dead, Huachi's rights will be solid.

The entire scorching empire is looking forward to coming a month later, and even other thirty-five empires are paying attention to this matter.

However, Lu Ming didn't pay any attention to it. He took the land to Yuntian and Li Ping and returned to Fenghuo City and returned to the Lu family.

Up and down the Lu family, full of red lights, a beaming scene.

Countless people come in and out, and it is very lively.

The Lu family is now a first-class family, such as the princely family. Over the past few days, there have been hundreds of cities around. Anyone with a little influence has come to congratulate him.

"The young master is back, and the owner and his wife!"

A roar made the whole Lu family boil.

"Homeowner, Madam, Young Master is back!"

The Lu family went up and down and spread instantly.

When Lu Ming walked to the Lu family gate, they were stunned to find that countless people poured out.

At the forefront are the few core elders left by the Lu family, as well as the main veins of several branches.

Behind, there were at least a few hundred people who Lu Ming didn't know.

"My subordinates have seen the owner, my wife, the young master, the owner hasn't seen you for years. I finally saw you again, and my subordinate died without regret."

A core elder bowed to see him, watching the landing sky, almost shed tears.

"All of you, please!"

Lu Yuntian's eyes are also very complicated.

After so many years, he finally returned to the Lu family.

"In the lower streamer city owner, see Champion King, Lord Lu, Lady Lu."

A big-faced man squeezed out of the crowd and bowed down to Lu Ming.

"Head of Liu Family in Xiawutong City, meet the champion!"

"Master Lu, do you know me? I am Lucio, owner of the Fragrant City!"

...

Behind, a group of people gathered around to meet.

"Okay everyone, let us go in first!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and sipped.

In a word, it seemed that there was endless majesty. Everyone calmed down and gave way to Lu Ming to let them in.

Chapter 490: Chonglu Local Cave

After Lu Ming walked in, the core elders of the Lu family and the masters of the veins followed, and followed.

Master Zhumai, secretly rejoicing in their hearts, thanking that Lu Yunxiong failed to kill Lu Ming, otherwise, how could the Lu family be today.

The stronger the Lu family, the more they benefited.

Now, they are a branch of the main line, and their right to speak is more effective than some Ayutthaya city masters. Those Ayutthaya city masters must listen to them, which makes them very happy. They are naturally more respectful to Lu Ming and Lu Yuntian.

A group of people came to the Lu's compound. The compound was filled with dozens of banquets. Everyone welcomed Lu Ming, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping to the top table.

"Everyone, thank you for your support. Lu has not returned for many years. Now, everyone, I have a cup!"

Lu Yuntian picked up the glass and shouted.

At that time, Lu Yuntian was also quite famous in many big cities, and there were many old people that Lu Yuntian knew at the scene.

"Brother Yun Tian, for many years, I didn't expect that we will see you again!"

Suddenly, a voice sounded.

Looking around, Lu Yuntian's eyes lit up and smiled, saying, "Brother Zhou, haha, don't come unharmed!"

Lu Ming looked at it and smiled.

The person who spoke just now was actually Zhou Linshan.

Lu Ming also clearly remembered that after he first joined the Xuanyuan Sword School, he first encountered Zhou Linshan, and also learned from Zhou Linshan that Lu Yuntian was still alive.

"Uncle Zhou, please be seated!"

Lu Ming also got up and clenched his fists.

"Champion King, you don't need to be polite, don't dare, don't dare to be!"

Zhou Linshan quickly waved his hand.

In his heart, it was extremely complicated and secretly sighed.

At the beginning, when he first met Lu Ming, Lu Ming was only a little guy in the martial arts realm. It was only a few years later that Lu Ming became the king of the world.

That's the king, when he thought of the word, he was trembling.

"Brother Zhou, you're welcome, come on!"

Lu Yuntian waved his hand.

At the beginning, Lu Yuntian was able to entrust Zhou Xingshan with two important things such as Tian Xing Jian, and he knew the relationship between them.

At this time, Lu Yuntian was extremely happy to see his old friend.

At this time, Zhou Linshan was not quitting, and walked to their seats on the landing.

"Haha, Brother Zhou, I haven't seen you for years. You and I are old. Come, you and I drink three bowls first!"

Lu Yuntian laughed, instead of using a cup, but a large bowl, filled with two bowls of wine.

"OK!"

Infected by Lu Yuntian's pride, Zhou Linshan also let go, laughing, drinking three bowls with Lu Yuntian.

Around them, those lords of Ayutthaya, family heads, etc., all cast their envious eyes on Zhou Linshan.

Zhou Linshan, has such a good relationship with the Lu family? How honored to be to sit at a table with Lu Ming and Lu Yuntian?

Many people even think about it, and will have a good relationship with Zhou Linshan in the future.

Immediately, Lu Ming also paid a respect to Zhou Linshan.

After three rounds of wine, Lu Ming, Lu Yuntian and Li Ping retreated.

The others continued to drink.

In the next few days, people continued to congratulate the Lu family.

And Lu Yuntian, some acquaintances will see you.

As time passed slowly, Lu Ming's understanding of artistic conception became deeper and deeper.

However, the Fenghuo Artistic Conception is still much worse to achieve the point of condensing the Artistic Runes.

It is the artistic conception of Thunder, because of the existence of Leiding, the progress is rapid, and it is advancing every day.

And the three dragon gods are completely solid at the third level.

However, if you want to cultivate to the fourth level, you must condense three types of artistic conception into the rune of artistic conception.

Soon, more than ten days passed.

At this time, the people of the Lu family had already begun to prepare for departure and headed to the imperial capital.

Lujia, this time it was an important invitation.

Lu Ming, with Li Ping and Lu Yuntian, came to the imperial capital one step earlier.

On the second day of the imperial capital, Lu Ming came to Jiangxing Hall and walked towards Diyuan Cave.

During this time, Jiangxing Hall has been restarted, and some former students who have not died in battle have also returned to Jiangxing Hall.

The only thing that made Lu Ming a little curious about the Lie Empire was Diyuang Cave.

There are 13 floors in the Diyuang Cave. It is said that the king of the royal family opened it. It is said that only the king can enter the 12th and 13th floors.

Moreover, there is also a saying that the thirteenth floor opened by the king of the royal family was not the limit, because, because of the strength of the king, only the thirteenth floor could be opened, and even further down, even the king could not do it. Arrived.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the entrance of Diyuang Cave.

"Lu...No, champion..."

A few gatekeepers, when they saw Lu Ming, were startled. They all stammered in their speeches. They stammered half, and did not say a complete sentence.

Lu Ming smiled and walked in.

At this time, only a few gatekeepers reacted.

"Wo Chao, who is that? Actually walked in like this, it seems to be very tugging."

There were some other young people around, and a young man with an arrogant face said a little bit angrily.

"Why are you blind, that is Lu Ming, that is the champion king, you don't even know? Are you a new student who just joined?"

On the side, someone despised.

"What? That's Lu Ming, no, that's the champion? Idol, my idol, you didn't say that early, my God, I and Idol missed it like this, no, I'm waiting for him here."

The arrogant young man, whose arrogance disappeared, turned into a face of worship.

The news about Lu Ming's arrival at Diyuán Cave also spread throughout the Jiangxing Temple. Countless people approached Diyuán Cave. Some young people were retreating. After receiving the news, they also hurriedly ended the retreat and rushed to Diyuán Cave.

Among them, girls are the most.

Lu Ming, at the age of less than 20 years old, stepped into the realm of King Wu. Not to mention the Sun Empire, even the thirty-six kingdoms of Yundi, it is unprecedented in history.

Girls, all worship heroes, like Tianjiao, Lu Ming, so unparalleled Tianjiao, naturally countless girls love and love.

Countless people are waiting outside Diyuán Cave.

Lu Ming naturally did not know how much sensation he caused, he went all the way down without staying.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the ninth floor.

Here, the spirit of fire has become extremely rich, and very violent.

Ordinary people can't practice here at all, and will be burned by the violent fire spirit.

However, for Lu Ming, this kind of ignition aura, like the face of the spring breeze, has no feeling.

He continued down.

When he came to the tenth floor, he felt that the fire spirit of the tenth floor was several times thicker and more violent than the ninth floor.

Lu Ming did not stay and continued downward.

The eleventh floor and the twelfth floor.

When Lu Ming came to the twelfth floor, his face changed slightly.

The aura of fire here has reached an exaggerated point.

The endless aura of fire is extremely violent and ravages wantonly.

The surrounding walls are completely crystalized and extremely hard.

Lu Ming felt that even if he was a half-step king, he would still be slain to death by the aura of fire here.

Only the king can come here.