

D Emperor 491

Chapter 491: Free cheats

Lu Ming secretly wondered, this place is really strange, the further down, the fire spirit will become stronger and more violent.

Below, what is there? How could such a strange area be formed?

Lu Ming was very curious, and then continued down to the thirteenth floor.

boom!

The turbulent fire spirit rushed to the face, and Lu Ming felt that he had walked into a volcano, and the scorching breath filled his body.

"This aura of fire is so abnormal!"

Lu Ming turned the mood of fire, resisting the aura of fire outside, and immediately looked around.

The thirteenth floor, with a very small area, is just the size of an ordinary closet. The surrounding walls have been completely transformed into fiery red glazed crystals.

The stone room was empty and there was nothing. Lu Ming could feel that the violent aura of fire diffused from his feet.

"It seems that the martial king of the royal family could only dig here, and there would be no strength to continue down. Also, the spirit of fire here, the general king, can't bear it!"

Lu Ming thought.

However, although he was only the early cultivation practice of Wu Wang Yizhong, he was not an ordinary king. He was strong enough to be able to kill Wu Wang triple.

Three kinds of artistic conception protector, Zhenyuan broke out, and the spirit of fire here can't help him.

"Then I will go on and see what is going on below?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and a fifth-level spirit soldier's sword appeared in his hand.

Uh!

With a big sword, Lu Ming cut directly towards the ground.

On the sword, there are three artistic concepts.

Clang...

The big knife was cut on the ground, just like it was cut on the iron block, and Mars was shining, but the ground was still cut off by blocks of glazed stones.

Lu Ming took out a storage ring, loaded the stone away, and then continued to cut it up.

Soon, a big hole was cut by Lu Ming and kept going down.

After about ten meters, Lu Ming began to expand around.

Two hours later, a stone room appeared.

Fourteenth floor.

Here, the Aura of Fire has reached a terrifying point, but still hasn't seen anything come out.

Lu Ming frowned.

Because here, it is already his limit, if you want to continue down, with his strength, I am afraid it will not be able to withstand.

This is too scary.

"Great, no matter what it is, I'm afraid it's amazing. Forget it. Now it's not strong enough. When you have strength in the future, you must dig to the end to see what is underneath?"

Lu Ming secretly decided.

"Now, there are still more than ten days before Huachi ascends to the throne, but I can practice here!"

The aura of fire here is extremely rich, and contains a powerful artistic conception of fire, which can be practiced here to comprehend the artistic conception of fire, which is definitely many times stronger than the outside world.

Immediately, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, the blood of Jiulong emerged, and a mouth, the aura of fire, gathered towards Longkou.

The violent aura of fire, through the refining of the blood of Jiulong, is directly transformed into true yuan.

At the same time, Lu Ming's mind stretched out and began to understand the mood of fire.

Sure enough, here, understanding the conception of fire is many times faster than outside.

Lu Ming's understanding of the concept of fire gradually deepened.

In a blink of an eye, more than ten days passed by, and it was only two days before Hua Chi ascended the throne. Lu Ming ended his practice and walked out of the Diyuang Cave.

"Look, Lu Ming is out!"

As soon as Lu Ming walked out of the Diyuang Cave, he heard a scream, and then Lu Ming saw a large group of girls, and looked at him radiantly.

"Then the champion Wang Luming? So handsome!"

"It's over, I'm already excited, what should I do?"

"I want to marry him!"

At least there were hundreds of girls, staring at him with bright eyes.

"Isn't it? I have been practicing for more than ten days. Why are there people waiting here?"

Lu Ming was a little speechless, and moved directly away from here.

Leave a group of girls who sigh and sigh.

The imperial capital is getting more and more lively, and tens of thousands of cities in the raging empire have sent messengers to congratulate them. Not only that, but even other empires also have messengers.

Among the imperial capital, there was a beam of joy.

In the imperial palace, the imperial garden, and a pavilion, three figures sit opposite each other.

"Come, Big Rock, the three of us haven't been drinking together for a long time. Come, accompany me and the three bowls!"

Huachi took a large bowl of wine and said to a tall young man.

These three people are Lu Ming, Hua Chi, and Pang Shi.

A few days ago, Pang Shi followed the Xuanyuan Sword team to the Imperial Capital.

As soon as Lu Ming came out, Huachi pulled Landing Ming and Pang Shi to drink.

A smile also appeared on Lu Ming's face. He and Pang Shi had also disappeared for a long time. The scene of three people often drinking in that dormitory was still vivid.

"Okay, I will drink with you!"

Pang Shi lifted the big bowl and drank it, then scratched his head and smiled: "Unexpectedly, three of us, one will soon become the emperor, and one is the world-famous king. Only me is the worst. Now it's just the training of the warrior Jiuzhong!"

"Big stones, you don't have to be discouraged. Your characteristics are steady and steady. The foundation is very solid. The future achievements are limitless. In the future, the position of the marshal of the township may be given to you!"

Lu Ming patted Pang Shi's shoulder.

"Haha, Brother Lu Ming, I am not discouraged. I am happy for both of you. I will return to the village in the future and say that I know you two. I don't know how many people will be envious?"

Pang Shihan smiled thickly.

"Well, right!"

At this moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, and some books and jade bottles appeared on the table.

Lu Ming picked up three books and handed them to Pang Shi, saying: "Big stone block, there are three books of exercises and secrets, all belong to the prefecture level, they are all suitable for your cultivation, you take it!"

"What? The ground... The secrets of ground level exercises? Brother Lu Ming, this is so precious, I can't ask for it!"

Pang Shi waved his hands again and again.

"Big boulder, you just take it. To be honest, I don't have any use to keep these exercises secrets, but it's a waste, or you can use it to practice!"

Lu Ming laughed.

After listening to Lu Ming's words, Pang Shi accepted it, and he was very grateful to Lu Ming.

The martial arts skills at the prefecture level are definitely the best in the raging empire.

"Huachi, these books, here you are!"

Lu Ming handed over several other copies to Huachi.

"Thank you!"

Huachi was not too polite, but accepted it directly.

He knew that with Lu Ming's cultivation practice, Lu Ming really could not use these exercises.

"Also, these immortals can help you break through the shackles and improve your cultivation!"

Lu Ming pointed at the immortals and said to the two.

Subsequently, the Elixir was divided into two parts and handed over to Huachi and Pang Shi.

Many of these immortals are obtained from the storage ring of King Wu, and they are definitely fine products.

After the two put away, they were very excited.

Chapter 492: Kings come to congratulate

With the cheats and immortality medicine given by Lu Ming, the two's cultivation practices can definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

Subsequently, the two chatted while drinking.

I have been drinking for a few hours before dispersing.

Two days later, in front of the palace, a very large square was filled with tables.

Around the square, there are countless sergeants wearing armor guarding it, draining the water around the square.

In the square, there is an altar.

Hua Chi, dressed in a real dragon robe, was enshrined in heaven and ancestors under the clan of civil and military officials and city lords, and officially became the emperor of the raging empire.

After the discussion, the banquet was held and the world was banqueted.

"Championship, Marshal Zhen Guo arrives!"

"Master Lu, Mrs. Lu is here!"

Shout and spread throughout the audience.

Lu Ming, and Lu Yuntian Li Ping, came in from outside.

"Weichen, see your majesty!"

"Caomin see your majesty!"

Lu Ming and Lu Yuntian tribute to Huachi and salute.

"Championship King, Uncle Lu, Aunt Lu, exemption, quick exemption, come here, give seats!"

Huachi quickly greeted them and helped Lu Ming and others.

Then, facing the three people, they sat down next to him, the closest to him.

"Xuan Yuan Jian sent the head!"

"The Lord of Chixiaogu Valley is here!"

Later, Lin Xueyi and Ling Potian led some elders of the two ancestors of the golden robes, and several young handsones, into the field.

Everyone first visited Huachi and then sent a gift.

Then, some small forces of the raging empire also entered the venue separately, met the new emperor, and sent a congratulatory gift.

"Blood Zhao Empire, the leader of the Great Sun Palace!"

Suddenly, with a loud cry, the audience was quiet.

"Master of the Great Sun Palace?"

Lin Xueyi, Ling Potian and others showed a trace of shock in their eyes.

Lu Ming revealed a cold color.

According to legend, the ruler of the Great Sun Palace, one of the two kings in the Blood Zhao Empire, has lived for hundreds of years.

Outside the square, an old man wearing a sun robe, with dozens of old men, Dahan, walked in.

"Jinyang, the Lord of the Great Sun Palace, meets the new Emperor of the Sun!"

The leader of Dayifu Palace took everyone to Huachi for a salute, then turned his eyes and looked at Lu Ming.

"Da Rifu, huh, I haven't gone to you yet, but you sent it yourself!"

Lu Ming got up slowly, and his breath rose sharply.

"Champion, misunderstanding, everything is misunderstanding!"

The main character of Dayifu Mansion changed wildly and quickly shouted.

"Oh? Misunderstanding? You 100,000 Suns of the Great Sun Mansion, killed me in the Sun Empire, is this a misunderstanding?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Champion king, misunderstanding. At that time, I was in retreat. I didn't know that such a thing happened. All of them were fooled by my men. This happened. As soon as I learned about it, I cut the coach of the Sun Legion. Killing, come today, to pay the champion, and everyone else."

The lord of the Japanese government quickly explained that honestly, there is no majesty that the king should have.

Everyone knows that this is entirely because of Lu Ming. If it weren't for Lu Ming, how could the Lord of the Day come to congratulate Huachi, and even if he came, he would have come here to avenge the 100,000 Solar Corps.

But because of Lu Ming's relationship, the other party dared not let go of the fact about the death of the 100,000 Solar Legion, and also ran pitifully to apologize.

After finishing the speech, Lord Dayifu waved his hand, and boxes appeared on the ground, all of which were all kinds of spirit soldiers, immortals, and refining materials.

And the grades are very high, many of them are grade four.

"Championship king, these are some ideas brought by the old man, please accept them!"

Lord Dairifu smiled.

He was really scared. Before that, Lu Ming killed the kings in one battle, which made him feel cold, afraid that if Lu Ming was angry, he would kill Da Rifu, then he would be finished.

He was just a warrior with a heavy weight, and it was estimated that Lu Ming could not stop it.

The owner of Dayifu House accompanied the smiling face and watched Landing with his eyes shut.

This made other people on the field feel emotional.

Lord of the Great Sun Palace, in the past, it was a legendary figure, standing high above, overlooking all beings.

They want to see, and they can't see each other.

Now, such a character, in front of Lu Ming, is like a junior, carefully accompany the smiling face, which makes them feel weird.

In particular, some young people are trembling with excitement, clenching their fists, and shouting in their hearts: "This is the warrior, and I will do the same in the future, so as not to live this life!"

Lu Ming did not answer immediately, but closed his eyes and seemed to be thinking.

Lord Dairifu looked at him so contemptuously that he didn't dare to say anything.

A moment later, Lu Ming opened his eyes and said, "Today is the day when my scorching empire is overjoyed. I will not care about you as usual, but remember, if you commit a scorching empire again in the future, I will surely calm down. Rifu!"

Speaking of the last sentence, Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

The leader of Dayifu Palace and other high-level leaders of Dayifu Palace were sweating and cold.

"Thank you champion!"

Everyone in Darifu quickly clenched their fists to thank.

"The visitor is a guest, sit down!"

Lu Ming waved his hand.

Everyone in Dayifu was forgiven, and took a long sigh of relief and sat down beside them.

"Nine Nights Empire Night Moon King arrives!"

At this time, a loud cry came out.

The audience was suddenly quiet again.

The King of the Moon in the Nine Nights Empire, also the strong king of the martial arts in the thirty-six kingdoms of the Emperor Zhenyun, was the first master of the Nine Nights Empire.

Unexpectedly, even these characters have come.

Hua Chi, Lin Xueyi and others were ecstatic and quickly got up to meet.

A tall and thin middle-aged man walked in with some people.

"Haha, Yeyue congratulates the new king on the throne and meets the champion!"

Yeyue Wang paid a little salute to Huachi, and then saluted Lu Ming seriously.

Everyone knew that the Night Moon King came to Lu Ming.

"Yiyue Wang, please sit down!"

Lu Ming waved.

"No Sect Sect Master!"

"Xiaoyao sent too much master!"

"King Que is here!"

...

Next, came loudly and loudly.

Everyone on the scene was shocked to be overwhelmed.

Because the people who came are all the overlords of the thirty-six kingdoms of the Yundi, and they are all powerful in the realm of the King of Wu.

Each one, in the thirty-six kingdoms of Yundi, is an invincible figure in the world, and is a legendary power.

Normally, the Shenlong did not see the end, but now, came here together and gathered together.

Finally, in the Yundi Mountain area, the eight kings of the middle empire are all coming together, there are as many as fifteen.

You know, the total number of kings in the thirty-six kingdoms of the Yun Emperor will not add up to twenty.

It can be said that most of the kings are here.

At the scene, everyone in the raging empire was very excited.

This is a glory, and this glory was brought by Lu Ming.

Everyone knows that these strong men are all screaming at the landing.

A king who is less than 20 years old is so amazing that there is no limit to his future. Naturally, they have to stop and make friends early.

Later, when Lu Ming became stronger, they wanted to make friends, and they didn't have that qualification.

Chapter 493: Kill, King of the Killer

"Champion King, I think the scar on Ling Zun's face should be left within ten years. I have a Jingchen cream here. Although it can't cure Ling Zun's meridian injuries, it should be enough to treat this scar. ."

He was talking about a gray-haired old man. He was a great emperor of the Yunhuang Empire, and he was repaired in the mid-to-triple period of King Wu, known as one of the three strongest men in the thirty-six kingdoms of Yundi.

At this time, he took out a jade bottle and handed it to Lu Ming.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed and took it rudely.

Although Lu Yuntian's meridians could not be cured, Lu Ming was very happy to be able to heal the scars on his face.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Yuntian and Li Ping also saluted the Emperor Yunhuang Emperor.

"Haha, no need to be polite, this is just a little bit of my taste."

Emperor Yunhuang Emperor smiled.

Immediately, everyone sat down.

At this time, what was supposed to come was almost there.

Suddenly, Lu Ming looked up, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and a slightly cold voice came out: "Your Excellency, after watching it for so long, should I show up?"

"what?"

As soon as Lu Ming said this, the others were frightened and looked towards the sky.

But in the sky, it is very clear, there is no cloud, how can anyone be?

Without clouds, how to hide people? Can Lu Ming feel wrong?

at this time--

"Hey, worthy of being the champion. At a young age, he became the king. Sure enough, he can feel me."

A sneer came from the sky, and at the same time a figure appeared suddenly.

It was as if it appeared out of thin air.

This is an old man in a black robe, with white hair and a cold face.

"It's you, the old ghost of Hades."

The Emperor Yunhuang Emperor shouted as soon as he saw the old man.

On the field, its king was also shocked.

This old man, is it the strongest killer of Hades, the same as the emperor of the Yunhuang Empire, one of the three great strongmen in the 36 countries of Yunhuang?

This is a fascinating name.

The Hades Palace, the first killer organization of the thirty-six kingdoms of the Yundi, has branches in every empire.

The scorching empire, which also has a branch of Hades, is also known as one of the four killer organizations of the scorching empire.

Pluto Palace can be said to be the enemy of all the emperors of the thirty-six kingdoms. Almost every powerful force was once assassinated by Pluto Palace.

At this time, the ghost appeared, causing many people to suddenly change color.

"You have been hiding in the sky, sneaking, thinking I don't know? If you come to congratulate, I welcome, if not, leave me immediately!"

Lu Ming's eyes were like electricity, staring at the nether world.

"Hey, Champion King, it really is young and vigorous, so big breath!"

The nether sneered and continued: "Lu Ming, it is you who shouldn't appear. As soon as you appear, the balance of the thirty-six kingdoms of Yundi will be broken sooner or later, so it is best for you to disappear from this world. "

"Do you want to kill me?"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"Hey, it is said that some time ago, you killed a warrior in the early stage of the Triple King of Warriors. I can only say that the rumors are really powerful, and those who propagate these rumors are also brainless people. They don't understand the mystery of the King of War. In the realm, it is impossible for a warrior who has just broken through the war king to cross two levels and kill a warrior triple warrior."

"So many people, it's really stupid, even if you believe it?"

Ghostly sneered, his eyes revealed a murderous opportunity.

The rise of Lu Ming made Hades feel threatened.

Now, in the thirty-six kingdoms of Emperor Yun, the Hades Palace can be said to have wind and rain, and many forces are in awe of them.

He was used to this kind of life, but there was a Lu Ming, such a young king, whose future achievements would definitely surpass him. By then, Hades Palace would not have a good life.

Therefore, he decided to kill Lu Ming completely before he grew up.

"Then you can try it!"

Lu Ming said.

"Try, hey, try it!"

As soon as the words fell, a sword light burst out of Nether's hands.

This sword light, incredibly sharp, incredibly fast, and silent, stabbed at the landing throat.

Quick, too fast, and then passed through the void for thousands of kilometers.

He is fast and Lu Ming is faster.

call out!

The spear, I don't know when it had appeared in Lu Ming's hand, and it was stabbed with a shot, just hitting that sword light.

when!

With a clear sound, the sword light was blown out.

Uh!

Jianguang flew back into Nether's hands.

"How many times!"

Ghostly and faint way.

"Now, it's me!"

As soon as the voice fell, Lu Ming rose into the sky and flew into the sky.

boom!

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense and stepped out directly.

Jiulong walked the sky and broke out the three artistic concepts together.

The terrifying energy burst out, blasting towards the nether world.

"Break me!"

The sound of the sword sounded, and a sword light burst out in the hands of Nether, stronger than before.

However, this sword light collapsed suddenly at Lu Ming's feet, and the powerful force pressed down, and the Netherworld retreated five or six steps.

boom!

Immediately afterwards, Lu Ming took the second step.

A force several times stronger than before just burst out.

"So strong?"

Nether's complexion changed for the first time and became very dignified.

The silver light flashed on his body, and the power of the bleeding veins broke out. At the same time, a sword pierced out, and the world was crying and howling. A dark sword light pierced forward. During the process of the sword light, countless ghosts could be seen flashing .

boom!

Between heaven and earth, a loud loud noise erupted, and the entire emperor shook.

puff!

At the next moment, the ghost vomited blood, his figure receded back, and his eyes were full of incredible expressions.

Too strong, Lu Ming is too strong, stronger than the rumors.

He now believes that Lu Ming really killed a strong king in the early stage of King Wu.

But now I believe it is too late.

Because, Lu Ming's third step has been taken.

Jiulong stepped on the sky and stepped continuously in three steps, and the power was continuously superimposed.

This step, like the mighty ocean, is endless, submerging the ghost.

"no no!"

The Nether roared insanely, bursting out of strength, and wanted to rush out of the envelope of Kowloon.

But everything was in vain. Jiulong fell down every step of the way, the ghost body cracked at a speed visible to the naked eye, and then burst directly in the air.

Lu Ming controlled the blood of Jiulong, swallowed the blood of Nether, and at the same time took off his storage ring, then waved his hand, and a flame appeared, burning the body of Nether into ashes.

Below, countless people were dumbfounded.

Especially those kings, who kept breathing, felt cold all over, and their backs were wet with cold sweat.

Lu Mingzhi's strength exceeded all expectations.

Hundreds of years of the Ming Zhenyun emperor's thirty-six kingdoms, which made countless people hear the color change, was it so simple that Lu Ming was killed?

It's unbelievable if you don't see it with your own eyes.

Chapter 494: Kill to Hades

In fact, most of the kings at the scene had the same idea as Netherworld. They didn't believe that Lu Ming had killed a triple warrior soon after he broke through the king.

After all, the Wuwang triple is much stronger than the Wuwang heavy.

The reason they came here to make Lu Ming was mainly because of Lu Ming's potential, and he valued his future rather than his current combat power.

Now, they really understand that Lu Ming's combat power has reached a terrifying state.

A few strokes to kill the ghost, it can be said that it is already the strongest of the thirty-six kingdoms of Yundi.

Especially the master of Dayifu, his body shivered slightly.

Lu Ming's combat strength is still above his imagination. To kill him, not one move, half a move is enough.

"Awesome, really awesome, really a hero out of youth, it seems that the old man is really old."

The Emperor Yunhuang Empire responded and sighed again and again.

"Yes, the champion Wang is really a rare arrogance in the world. In the future, he will surely become a famous strongman on the mainland and be famous all over the world!"

Immediately, dozens of martial kings smiled one by one, and they were flattering for the landing.

The others at the scene stared in a daze.

They found that the king who was usually high above him was just like ordinary people. When he saw the stronger, he would flatter him.

"Everyone, some trouble has been solved, please sit down and continue to drink!"

Lu Ming waved his hand.

After practicing in Diyuang Cave for more than ten days, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has broken through the middle period of Wu Wang's heavyweight, and his combat power has been improved. He performed the third step of Jiulong's skywalking and killed the ghost. Lu Ming was not surprised.

Immediately, the banquet continued.

However, in this banquet, everyone's mood is different.

People in the scorching empire are naturally excited.

With strong men like Lu Ming sitting in town, the scorching empire will definitely become more prosperous.

The people of other empire, all kinds of thoughts flashed.

This banquet was held for five hours before the end was announced, and everyone slowly dispersed.

Lu Ming, Lu Yuntian, and Li Ping spent two days in the imperial capital before returning to the Lu family.

On this day, Lu Ming felt that he flew towards the Xuanyuanjian faction.

When Lu Ming rushed to the Xuanyuan Sword School, the Xuanyuan Sword School was filled with blood.

It is a blood cocoon formed by golden eyes and blood stiffness. It seems that evolution has been completed.

Buzz!

The blood cocoon vibrated, and the surrounding blood gas could not be melted away.

After half a ring, these blood qi converged toward the blood cocoon and disappeared into the blood cocoon.

Click!

Then, the blood cocoon cracked open, and a strong figure came out of it.

The golden eyeballs were covered with blood-red mist, and the whole skin became pale golden. Moreover, the golden eyes, blood, stiff hair, and fangs in the mouth had disappeared. It looked like, and a Normal people are very similar.

A breath of terror spread out from the golden eyes and blood stiffness.

King, this is the breath of the king.

Golden eye blood stiffness, after absorbing the blood of five or six kings, and the blood of hundreds of thousands of armies, successfully evolved into a true king.

"the host!"

After seeing Lu Ming with golden eyes and blood stiffness, a flash of excitement flashed, bowing to the landing Ming.

"Golden eyes, can you speak?"

Lu Ming froze and asked.

"Yes, as soon as you break through the king, you will naturally speak."

Golden eyes blood stiffly bowed.

"Sure enough, once the legendary monster has reached the level of the demon king, it can also speak. It seems that the level of the king is really a hurdle."

Lu Ming moved, and then took out a suit and threw it to the Golden Eyes with blood stiffness, saying, "Put on your clothes!"

"Yes, master!"

Jin Yanxue stiffened the clothes and put them on.

"Golden Eye, come back to Lu's house with me. In the future, you will be responsible for protecting the safety of my father and mother!"

Lu Ming ordered.

"Yes!"

The golden eye blood stiffly bowed to lead the life.

The golden eye blood stiffness became king, making Lu Ming overjoyed.

Originally, he was also worried about the safety of Lu Yuntian and Li Ping. Now that the Golden Eye blood stiffness breaks through the king, he will feel more at ease if it protects Lu Yuntian and Li Ping.

Immediately, the figure flashed, and they went to the landing home.

Soon after, he returned to the Lu family.

When Lu Yuntian learned that the Golden Eye blood stiffness had evolved into a king, he was shocked for a while, then, he was pleasantly surprised.

The time was fast, and seven days passed in an instant.

In seven days, the scars on Lu Yuntian's face had completely disappeared, and no traces were left, restoring the handsomeness of the past, similar to Lu Ming's six or seven points.

Lu Ming, Li Ping and others thought they were very happy.

At this time, Lu Ming said goodbye to Lu Yuntian and Li Ping, and it was time to return to the Emperor's Heavenly Palace.

After Li Ping's advice, Lu Ming rose into the sky and went away in an instant.

However, he did not immediately go to the Emperor Tianshen Palace, but came to the Emperor Capital of Yunhuang Empire.

Because, there is one thing that has not been resolved.

Although the Ming Hao was killed by Lu Ming, there are some other strong men below. If Lu Ming leaves, it would be detrimental to Lu Ming's loved ones if they are not allowed.

He must first resolve this scourge.

And in the thirty-six kingdoms of Yundi, the best understanding of Hades Palace is undoubtedly the emperor of the Yunhuang Empire.

When Lu Ming arrived, Yunhuang's royal family shook. Naturally, he easily saw the emperor of the Huanghuang Empire.

The emperor of the Huanghuang Empire, named Huangxu, heard that Lu Ming was going to solve the Hades Palace.

Chapter 495: Holy Family

Immediately, the two continued to go deeper/lower, and the killer of Hades Palace was continuously killed.

Lu Ming does not have the slightest softness.

Each of the killers of Hades is covered in blood, and both hands are used to kill people. I don't know how many innocent people die in their hands. It can be said that every one should be killed.

In a moment, hundreds of people died in the hands of two people.

"Enemies, enemies!"

Finally, someone found Lu Ming and the ruins, and the horrified roar spread through the underground cave.

boom! boom!

Since they were found, there was no need for the two to converge, and the two exploded in full force to forcefully kill them in a crushing manner.

No one can stop the footsteps of the two.

I have to say that the strength of the Hades Palace is indeed very strong. In this underground cave, there are actually six strong kings in the Wu King Realm, but the six strong kings, the strongest is also the

double peak of the King Wu, it is difficult to resist Lu Ming and the wasteland. The market was easily killed.

In the underground cave, a roaring sky broke out, shaking violently.

Rumble!

Finally, the entire underground cave collapsed.

Uh! Uh!

Two figures rushed out of the bottom of the lake and stood in the void.

Nature is Lu Ming and the ruins.

Below, the lake water was overturned. Due to the collapse of the underground cave, a huge vortex was formed, and the lake water poured down, completely submerging the underground cave.

Hades Palace, no one escaped.

"Haha, happy, champion, this time, thanks to you, you can pull out this tumor of Yundi Mountain!"

The barren market laughed, very happy.

"Senior Huang is polite, I just let it go, yes, some of the remaining branches of the Hades will be in trouble for seniors."

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Hahaha, no problem, as soon as I went back, I immediately called on countries to encircle and suppress the people of Hades."

Huangxu laughed.

"So good, the junior will leave!"

After speaking, Lu Ming turned into a ray of light and disappeared into the sky.

"Sky Wizards, I really don't know what height will be reached in the future? Really looking forward to it!"

Looking at the direction where Ming Ming left, Huangxu muttered to himself.

Lu Ming went all the way to the Emperor Tianjin Palace.

From Yundi Mountain Range to Wanxing City, the distance is getting closer. Lu Ming only took three days to return to the Emperor Tianjin Palace.

Then, after reporting on that mission, he returned to Dongtian Beyond.

Lei Zhidian, in a hall, Lei Zhidian's face was extremely gloomy, sitting on the top chair.

"What's going on? It's been so long, Chao'er and Changkong, why haven't they come back, and the five guys don't send me messages!"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace whispered, feeling a little anxious.

It's been so long, Qiu Changkong and Xue Chao haven't come back, which makes him feel a bad hunch.

"Is Lu Ming really not dead? Impossible, according to Xu Zhong's statement, Lu Ming should be dead, and even if he didn't die, he would die even when he rushed to the scorching empire, but why haven't they returned in the sky, What the **** is going on, **** it, now that I am being blamed by a few of them, even if I want to send someone to inquire about the news!"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace growled in his heart.

At the beginning, Xu Zhong and Huang Jing returned to the Emperor Tianjing Palace and reported the attack on Lu Ming by the people who met the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the bald-headed Han.

This time, it caused a shock.

Especially the Lord of the Wind, the Lord of the Fire, and others were furious, and they suspected the Lord of the Thunder immediately.

But the Lord of Thunder Palace naturally denied it.

There were no evidences from the other palace lords, and there was no way to take the lord of the thunder, but he sent people to stare at the lord of the thunder all the time to see what he did.

Therefore, during this time, Lord Lei did not even know what was going on in the Burning Sun Empire, nor did he know that all the people he sent had been killed by Lu Ming.

"Master, Master!"

At this time, a young man hurried in.

"What's the matter?"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace frowned.

"Lord Master, Lu Ming, Lu Ming, he is back!"

Cried the youth.

"What? Lu Ming is not dead? How is it possible? Have you read it wrong?"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace stood up suddenly from his chair, almost shouting out.

"It's true, I saw him go to hand in the task, and now I have returned to Dongtian Beyond."

Youth's report.

"Damn, damn, this little beast, why is it not dead yet? How is it possible?"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace roared.

According to his arrangement, Lu Ming should be dead.

Even if he escaped a disaster under the disciples of Heavenly Corpses and returned to the scorching empire, he would still die.

But now, Lu Ming has come back alive.

"Did someone secretly help him? It is possible, very likely, that the several lords of the palace, as well as the lord of the palace, may send someone to help him secretly. This must be the case!"

The light in the eyes of the Lord of the Thunder Palace kept flashing.

"Lu Ming, this little beast, can't stay, you must find a way to solve it!"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace flashed a cold murderous opportunity.

At this moment, his expression moved, and a piece of phonic jade appeared in his hand.

He swept his mind and began to stun for a moment, then followed by ecstasy.

"Holy Family, it's time for someone to come at this time. Okay, well, okay, isn't Lu Ming blaming Sheng Wushuang? It's exactly this opportunity to provoke the holy family, borrow the hand of the holy family, and kill Lu Ming!"

The Lord of Thunder was overjoyed.

"Go, welcome to the Holy Family!"

Immediately, the Lord of the Thunder Palace strode outward.

There are five figures in the west of Wanxing City, which are heading towards Wanxing City.

These five people, one is a burly old man with gray hair, and the other four are young people.

They are all in their twenties, three men and one woman.

The four have one thing in common, that is a look of arrogance and a high expression.

At this time, two figures flew out of the Wanxing City and greeted the five people.

These two people, one is Sheng Wushuang, and the other is the Lord of the Thunder.

"Hahaha, it turned out to be Brother Sheng Yao. What wind blows Brother Sheng Yao to the east of Tianxuan Domain!"

The Lord of the Thunder Hall clenched his fists and laughed.

"Brother Zheng, don't come unharmed, this time here, it's really a little thing!"

The gray-haired old man smiled.

"Sheng Wushuang, have seen Elder Sheng Yao!"

Before Sheng Wu two-way, he respectfully performed a salute.

"Ok!"

Sheng Yao looked at Sheng Wushuang, his face slightly chilled, and nodded slightly, which was a response.

"Hey, Sheng Wushuang, I heard that you were abused miserably, and was also abused by a Emperor Tianshen at the same time, Sheng Wushuang, you are really shameful for our Holy Family!"

On the edge, a holy young man taunted.

"Yes, Sheng Wushuang, you are really a waste. In the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain, you are actually abused by others. If you return to the middle of the Tianxuan domain, you are not as good as garbage!"

Another young man also sneered.

Sheng Wushuang's face turned red, and his fists were clenched together.

Chapter 496: Chong Luming

He was angry, but he dared not to speak.

He, in the Holy Family, is just a side branch, a side boy.

But the young people in front of them are the disciples of the holy family, and they are many times higher than him in terms of status and cultivation.

He couldn't compare with these people at all.

The Holy Family, the oldest family in the entire Tianxuan domain, is also one of the two strongest families in the Tianxuan domain.

A holy family, a Mu family.

Holy Family, in the middle of Tianxuan domain.

The middle of the Tianxuan domain is the richest, the most expansive, and the most intense place of the aura.

The area of the central part of Tianxuanyu is ten times that of the eastern part of Tianxuanyu.

There is the core of the entire Tianxuan domain.

The young people in front of us, who came from the holy family, are not incapable of being offended by Sheng Wushuang.

"Sheng Wushuang, rest assured, although you are a waste, how can you say that you are also a member of my holy family, even if it is a dog of my holy family, if you are bullied, you have to pay the other party ten times. Rest assured, we will avenge you. of."

A young man laughed lightly.

Sheng Wushuang's face is even more ugly. What does the other party mean? Did you compare him to a dog?

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, it's you who hurt you, it's you, otherwise, how could I be so humiliated, I won't let you go."

Sheng Wushou shouted in his heart.

He did not dare to offend the children of the holy family, he could only blame everything on Lu Ming's head.

"Haha, holy brother, and all the heroes, go ahead, let's talk again!"

The Lord of Thunder laughed.

"it is good!"

Sheng Yao nodded.

Immediately, a group of people came to the Temple of Thunder, and some people had already prepared Lingcha Lingguo.

Everyone was seated.

"Brother, I don't know what is going on this time, what's the matter? Zheng Mou may be able to help!"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace spoke first.

"Brother Zheng is dissatisfied, this time, mainly entrusted by Young Master Xing, come here to do one thing."

Saint Yao Road.

"What? Young Master!"

Wen Yan, regardless of whether it is Thunder Palace Master or Sheng Wushuang, his face has changed greatly.

Holy Star, the first genius of the younger generation of the Holy Family, peerless evildoer.

At the age of twenty-one, he reached the state of King Wu, shaking the Tianxuan domain.

"East of Tianxuanyu, I don't know what's going to happen to make Master Xingchen interested?"

Lord Lei asked.

"It's no big deal, Master Star mainly looks for someone, and then let us take this person to the middle!"

Saint Yao Road.

"Find someone? Young Master, who are you looking for?"

Asked the Lord of Thunder.

"We don't know, so this matter needs the help of the Lord of Thunder Palace!" Sheng Yao said.

"There must be a move, I will do my best under the next, I do not know if there are any clues?" Lord Lei Zhi immediately tried his best.

"Brother Zheng should know the gift of Mu Palace Master, Miss Mulan?" Sheng Yao said.

Lord Lei's face changed again and said, "Of course, Miss Mulan's daughter Jin Mulan, of course I know, and I heard that Miss Mulan had an engagement with Master Xingchen since childhood."

The palace lord they are talking about here is not the palace lord of the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain, but the palace lord of the Emperor Tianshen Palace in the entire Tianxuan domain.

"Yes, but that girl, Muran, has never wanted to marry the young master star, and she ran away from home and hid in the backcountry of the Yundi mountain range. But some time ago, she actually went back and the young master star had already sent someone. It was ascertained that the girl of Muran actually went back to ask for an invitation letter for the selection of Emperor Heavenly Guardian!"

"Master Xingchen is looking for this person. The person who Mullin begged him for the invitation letter came from the Sun Empire in the Yundi Mountain Range. I heard that he has joined the Emperor Heavenly Guardian now."

Sheng Yao explained it again.

Questioning this remark, the face of Lei Zhidian showed ecstasy.

"Brother, this person, I know, he is called Lu Ming!"

There are two people from the Emperor Heavenly Guardian of the Burning Empire.

Qiu Changkong is definitely not, only Lu Ming is left.

"Lu Ming!"

Sheng Wushuang heard the words, his face also changed dramatically.

"Why? Is this Lu Ming famous?"

A young man from the Holy Family asked.

"Dissatisfied everyone, this Lu Ming is the East Heavenly Guardian in the east of Tianxuan Domain, and it is also the one who wounded Sheng Wushuang!"

Lord Lei explained.

He was very happy in his heart.

He was still thinking about how to borrow the hands of the Holy Family to get rid of Lu Ming. Now, he found that he didn't need to do anything at all, and the Holy Family would not let Lu Ming go.

"Lu Ming, now, how do you die?"

Thunder Palace Master thought coldly in his heart.

"It turned out to be the same person, haha, okay, save us trouble, then I will take the shot, teach him once, abolish this Lu Ming's cultivation behavior, and then take it back to the central part, and give it to Young Master Chen!"

One of the Jianmei youths laughed.

"Everyone, you must not underestimate this person Lu Ming, this person's combat power is terrifying, not long ago, with a half-step Wu Wang realm, defeated a genius who just broke through the Wu Wang realm!"

Thunder Palace main road.

Of course, he did not say that the defeated King Wu was his apprentice, because it was really shameful.

"What? The Half-Step King actually defeated King Wu?"

Sheng Yao, as well as the four holy family geniuses, all looked wild.

"How is it possible? How can the half-step king defeat the real king?"

Jianmei Youth is hard to believe.

"This matter is absolutely true. At that time, Sheng Wushuang was also present, and he saw it!"

Thunder Palace main road.

"Yes, this matter is true and true, this is Lu Ming, the fighting power is terrifying!"

Sheng Wushuang cold channel.

"The half-step king, who can actually defeat the king, although it is a king who has just broken through, is also incredible. Since this is the case, this one can't be left anymore. Shengkong, Shengwei, you two go together, and Lu Ming first abandoned Xiuwei, and then took him down and brought him back to the middle."

Sheng Yao commanded.

"The elders are assured that Lu Ming's combat strength is no more than half-step king's cultivation behavior. I have reached the early stage of Wu Wang's second level, and Shengwei has even reached the peak of Wu Wang's double level. Taking Lu Ming, it is easy!"

Jianmei Youth Shengkong said confidently.

Moreover, they are all geniuses, and their fighting power is unmatched in the same level, and they can even fight across levels.

"Lu Ming should be in Dongtian Bieyuan, I will take you there!"

Sheng Wushuang said quickly.

As soon as he thought of seeing Lu Ming beaten like a dead dog, he shivered in excitement.

"Lu Ming, you dare to injure me, and took away my 30,000 Needling Spirit Crystals. I want you to spit it out ten times!"

Sheng Wushuang roared in his heart.

Immediately with the holy sky, holy prestige, hurriedly flew to the East Heaven Bieyuan.

...

As soon as Lu Ming returned to Dongtian Bieyuan, he sat cross-legged, thinking about the direction to practice next.

"Now, my conception of Thunder is progressing very fast and has reached the middle of the first grade, but the progress of the concept of Fenghuo is too slow and must be accelerated!"

Lu Ming thought.

Chapter 497: Attack on Dongtian Beyond

"If you want to quickly upgrade the two artistic conceptions, even if you go to the Taoist Palace, it is still too slow. Only the Arcane crystals can quickly upgrade the two artistic concepts, but it is unrealistic to buy a lot of Arcane crystals. Wait a minute, take a look at Qizhen Building!"

Aoyi Jingshi, this kind of consumables that have a wonderful effect on artistic conception, is really difficult to buy.

Because everyone needs it, and there is no surplus. When you buy it, you will consume it. It may be okay to buy a small amount. It may be difficult to buy a large amount.

"Now the best Lingjing in my hand should be enough for me to attack the King Wu!"

During this time, Lu Ming successively obtained the storage rings of the bald man, and during the first battle of the Xuanyuan sword faction, he also obtained the storage rings of six kings including Xue Chao.

Get a lot of top-quality spirit crystals.

Now in Lu Ming's hands, there are another 150,000 Needling Spirit Crystals.

The most important thing about the King of Martial Realm is to comprehend the artistic conception of heaven and earth.

And once the artistic conception of heaven and earth has broken through, it is relatively simpler to improve cultivation.

As long as there are enough resources and enough energy for refining, cultivation can be a breakthrough.

The Need for Spirit Crystal is undoubtedly the most suitable.

And Lu Ming has an advantage, that is, the blood of Jiulong, the speed of refining the highest quality spirit crystal is dozens of times and hundreds of times faster than others.

"Now, let's improve first!"

Lu Ming's Thunder's artistic conception has long reached the first-level artistic conception. That is to say, as long as Lu Ming now has enough resources, he can break through to Wuwang's fourfold without a bottleneck.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and there were 10,000 Needling Crystals.

"Blow me up!"

Lu Ming Zhenyuan diffused out, 10,000 pieces of the top quality Lingjing burst, and in the courtyard, the spirit of heaven and earth was extremely extreme.

"Swallow!"

The Kowloon bloodline emerged, and with a mouthful of breath, the majestic spirit of the world was swallowed into the mouth like a stream of water by the Kowloon bloodline.

The blood of Jiulong began to refine rapidly.

Even the top-grade spirit crystals have impurities, and refining takes time, and the refining of up to a few dozen or a hundred.

But Lu Ming directly refined tens of thousands of Needling Spirit Crystals together, and the speed was terrifying.

If they are seen by others, they will be scared to death.

Huh...

The Jiulong bloodline seems to be breathing. Every breath, there will be pure and incomparable energy flowing into Lu Ming's body, which is absorbed by Lu Ming and transformed into true yuan.

Lu Ming's repair was rapidly promoted, and he quickly approached toward the later stage of King Wuzhong.

Soon, 10,000 Needling Spirit Crystals were refined, and Lu Ming took out another 10,000 Needling Spirit Crystals and began to refine.

When Lu Ming refined 30,000 pieces of the highest-quality spirit crystals, Lu Ming's body shook, and a sound of Longyin came out.

In the late period of King Wu, a breakthrough!

"My God, I have refined 30,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, and it was from the middle period of King Wuyi to the late period of King Wuzhong. This is too much consumption of Needling Spirit Crystals. I still have 120,000 Needling Spirit Crystals in my hand. It is estimated that at most it will allow me to break through to the early stage of Wuwang Duo!"

Lu Ming was so shocked about the consumption of the Need for Spirit Crystals.

This consumption is too horrible, where the average person consumes it.

"No matter how much resources are consumed, improving strength is king!"

Then, Lu Ming took out another 10,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, all of which exploded and began to devour the refinement.

But at this moment, San Wushuang, Sheng Kong, Sheng Wei three people, came outside the East Tian Bieyuan.

"The two elder brothers, this is the Dongtian Bieryuan where Lu Ming lives. Lu Ming should have been inside shortly after he returned, but outside the Bieryuan, there was a large array of inscriptions guarding it!"

Sheng Wushuang showed a flattering smile and spoke to Sheng Kong and Sheng Wei.

In the Holy Family, the identities of the children of the heirs and the siblings are far apart.

The Holy Family is in the Tianxuan domain. It has been inherited for too long, and there are countless lineages. Many lineages are no different from their descendants.

Although Sheng Wushuang is extremely talented, in the eyes of the holy family he is still nothing.

"Ok!"

Sheng Kong nodded slightly and said, "What if there is an inscription in large formations? Just pop it out."

Saying nothing, Sheng Kong shot with a palm.

Between the heavens and the earth, the spirits of the earth gathered insanely and turned into a big earthy hand.

The big hand was as big as a hill, and he shot it directly at Dongtian Beyond.

Buzz!

The light of the Dongtian Beyond Garden flashed, and Tao inscriptions emerged, forming a light curtain.

boom!

The earthy big hand blasted on the light curtain. Although it did not smash the light curtain, it also caused the Dongtian Beyond House to shake violently.

At this time, Lu Ming was trying his best to refine the spirit of the super spirit Lingjing, and suddenly the whole other courtyard shook violently, as if to burst.

This was too sudden, and Lu Ming was shocked in his heart. In shock, the real element in his body ran into a madness.

puff!

Lu Ming blushed, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"Damn, who is it? Dare to attack Dongtian Bieyuan!"

Lu Ming roared in his heart, and then fully operated the dragon dragon trick to stabilize the chaos.

Outside, Sheng Kong shook the whole mountain.

One figure after another flew into the sky.

"Who? Dare to attack Dongtian Beyond Courtyard, this is against the rules!"

"Look, it's San Wushuang, who is with him?"

Others sent waves of discussion.

"Who is it? What a bold courage to dare to attack the other courtyards of the Emperor Tianshenwei. The rules that have been violated, follow me to the Law Enforcement Hall!"

A deacon flew, angry, and shouted loudly.

"You're the bold one, the holy family heirs do things, leave me alone!"

Sheng Kong shouted, and then waved his hand, and a purple gold jade card flew out, rapidly becoming larger, with light shining on it, with two golden characters engraved in the middle: Sheng Tian.

"Holy token of the Holy Family!"

The deacon's face changed drastically.

Holy token, in the holy family, only the children of the holy family, and only the kind of extremely outstanding children of the holy family, represent identity.

There was a lot of uproar at the scene. The son of the Holy Family actually appeared here?

Could it be that he made his mark for San Wushuang?

Sheng Wushuang has such a great ability, can he please move the children of the holy family?

"Huh, now, don't hurry!"

Holy Kong scolded.

A ugly smile squeezed out on the deacon's face, glanced at Dongtian Bieyuan, and gritted his teeth, and turned away.

The rules are useful to the average person, but the Holy Family, but one of the two strongest families of the Emperor Tianshen Palace in the Heavenly Profound Realm, ignores this rule at all.

"Continue! I don't think you can come out!"

Sheng Kong took another palm shot, and the huge palm mark blew towards Dongtian Beyond Courtyard, which shook violently.

In Dongtian Bieyuan, Lu Ming's eyes struck with a murderous blow.

Immediately converge, and try to stabilize the true element.

boom! boom!

The handprints of the holy sky continued to bombard, and Dongtian Bieyuan was like a small boat in the storm, constantly shaking.

"Lu Ming is about to finish, Sheng Wushuang actually moved the children of the holy family."

"Looking at the breath of these two people is simply unfathomable, and it is no ordinary king!"

"In my opinion, there must be other things, just a San Wushuang, I'm afraid I won't let the Holy Family's family run so far to find Lu Ming's trouble!"

Other Emperor Gods guardian, whispering.

Chapter 498: Fan your slap

Sheng Kong blasted nine palms in a row. When the tenth palm was about to blast, there was a long whistle in the Dongtian Bieyuan. The light curtain cracked a word and a figure rushed out.

"It's Lu Ming, he rushed out!"

"Unwise, really unwise, the inscriptions of Dongtian Beyond Palace are so great that the other party can't be broken. If I were Lu Ming, I should hide in Dongtian Beyond Palace, so that the other party can't do it. !"

"Lu Ming is young and full of talent, and has a lot of talent. He is bullied by others. Of course he can't help it. Unfortunately, this time his opponent is the son of the Holy Family. The powerful king is not comparable to Xue Chao. This time, Lu Ming is in danger."

Lu Ming stood in the void and saw Sheng Wushuang, Sheng Kong and Sheng Wei at a glance.

"Sheng Wushuang, it's you again, I think you want to die!"

Lu Ming screamed angrily, with cold murder in his eyes.

"Haha, Lu Ming, don't be arrogant, this time, it's you who died!"

Sheng Wushuang sneered without fear.

Sheng Kong stepped forward, looking at Landing Ming proudly, and said: "You are Lu Ming, very good, I thought you would hide inside like a headed turtle, and now you come out, then hurry up Abolish Xiuwei, follow me to the middle of Tianxuanyu!"

Sheng Kong carried his hands on his shoulders and said with command.

Lu Ming looked at Sheng Kong like a silly man.

Who is this product? Is there a problem with your brain? As soon as you come out, you should ask Lu Ming to abandon Xiuxiu to follow him. Who does he think he is?

So Lu Ming started, and said lightly: "Where is the wild dog, barking in front of my door, why do you want to be my watchdog?"

"What? What did you say?"

As soon as Lu Ming's words came out, Sheng Kong was stunned. How dare Lu Ming dare to talk to him like that?

"Hybrid, do you know who I am? You listen, I am a member of the Holy Family, I am a child of the Holy Family, and now I kneel down to admit my mistake, palm myself for a hundred slaps, and then revoke myself! "

Shengkong shouted loudly.

"What **** holy family, I haven't heard of it. You just attacked Dongtian Beyond House right now? Very good. Just now you attacked nine palms in total. I will slap nine palms on your face before you can go!"

Lu Ming said faintly.

Nearby, everyone was dumbfounded.

Lu Ming is crazy to the point. In front of the children of the Holy Family, it is so rampant that it is almost dead.

Even if the name of the Holy Family is removed, the other party is also a powerful martial king. Lu Ming is simply the death of Chi Guoguo.

But they didn't know that Lu Ming had never heard of any holy family, and even with Lu Ming's character, even if he knew it, it was the same attitude.

Shengkong and Shengwei were also dumbfounded.

Especially Sheng Kong, a flushed face, a very strong murderous burst of body, a trembling body with anger, a screaming scream, and shouted: "Little beast, look for death, you are looking for death, go to heaven, no People saved you."

boom!

Sheng Kong's body burst into a tsunami-like atmosphere, and the pressure of terror spread across a radius of ten miles.

"A strong breath, this is the second realm of Wuwang, who is it? Dare to start at the residence of Emperor Tianshenwei?"

In the distance, a mountain peak rushed out of the way.

This mountain peak is inhabited by the last Emperor Heavenly Guardian, many of whom have even broken through the realm of King Wu.

Uh! Uh! ...

These Emperor Heavenly Guardians also flew towards this side.

When they learned that they were children of the Holy Family, they were all taken aback, and no one dared to intervene.

"Now, kneel down for me!"

Sheng Kong roared, stepped forward, and waved a palm, a huge khaki palm, suppressed to the landing song.

"Hao Qiang, this is the second realm of Wu Wang, and the combat power is definitely the top of the double Wu Wu. This is a peerless genius."

"Lu Ming is finished, this person is more than ten times stronger than Xue Chao!"

As soon as Sheng Kong started, various thoughts flashed in the people's minds.

"Every warlord Wuzhong, what's the matter?"

It seemed that Lu Ming's faint voice rang when the giant yellow palm was about to hit Lu Ming.

Then, Lu Ming punched out, the giant yellow palm, just like the tofu, burst open, Lu Ming stepped forward, and appeared in front of Shengkong under a flash of figure.

Shengkong couldn't imagine that Lu Ming could defeat his attack so easily, and could appear in front of him so quickly.

According to Lei Zhidian and Sheng Wushuang, wasn't Lu Ming only a half-step king two months ago? How can a half-step king have such a strong combat power?

So, he wanted to avoid it, too late.

Lu Ming raised his hand and slapped it out.

Snapped!

Crisp slap sounds spread far away, and Sheng Kong was directly turned by a slap in the face a dozen times, and then looked at the landing sound with a dumb face.

He was completely ashamed.

Others were also ignorant.

Eyes widened one by one, staring deadly.

Lu Ming actually slap Sheng Kong, how did he do it?

Sheng Kong's breath just broke out, but it reached the second level of Wu Wang.

Everyone thought they were dreaming.

"The first slap, there are eight slaps!"

Until Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, all the people awakened.

Sisi...

Immediately afterwards, there was a sound of breathing down.

The king, the king, can defeat the attack of the holy sky, and the one who slaps the holy sky is definitely the king.

Lu Ming, has already reached the realm of king, how is this possible? This speed is too fast, right?

Not long ago, when Lu Ming challenged Xue Chao, he was only a half-step king. It was less than two months later. Lu Ming had already reached the realm of king. This is a monster.

You know, even if it is a peerless genius, it usually needs to stay in the half-step king for a period of time, ranging from one year to several years before it can attack the realm of the king.

Moreover, the success rate is not high.

Now it's better, Lu Ming actually rushed to the king in just a few months, and it was slap in the face of a double genius of Wu Wang. This is simply incredible.

Especially San Wushuang, his startled eyes were about to burst, and his whole body was shaking violently.

A few months ago, he reprimanded Lu Ming's words, and he still remembered it. Now, Lu Ming has completely left him behind.

"Ah, look for death, you look for death"

Shengkong only reacted at this moment, screaming wildly.

Snapped!

Lu Ming stretched out his hand and waved a hand to the face of Sheng Kong. The cry of Sheng Kong stopped abruptly, and his body flew away.

"court death!"

On the side, Shengwei uttered an angry yell, and a terrible breath erupted on his body. Around his body, there was a ray of red flames, and a hot breath came out, distorting the space.

The breath of Wuwang's double peak.

"Flame Dragon Fist!"

Shengwei roared, punched out, a flaming dragon, slamming claws and slamming toward the landing, the power was extremely terrifying.

This move, even the ordinary martial arts warriors in the early stage of triple, did not dare to take it hard.

There is no doubt that Shengwei is a peerless genius, even in the realm of Wu Wang, he can fight across levels.

"True Dragon Strike!"

The town demon gun appeared in Lu Ming's hand, and a three-color true dragon flew out with one shot.

Two real dragons collided in the air.

Chapter 499: Sheng Yao shot

boom!

The sound of the sky was loud, Long Yin rolled, and resounded through the world.

In the end, the flaming dragon was invincible, bursting apart and disappearing invisible.

Roar!

Although the three-color true dragon was a small circle, it still rushed towards Shengwei.

Shengwei's body shook wildly and retreated backward.

The scene, deathly still.

Lu Ming, this is too strong, not only to break through the Wu Wang, but even the Shengwei that reached the double peak of the Wu Wang, it is also incredible.

boom!

Lu Ming strode forward, waved his hand, and imprinted a huge palm to the Holy Sky.

"Shoot together!"

Shengkong shouted, on the other side, Shengwei also breathed out, exploded in full force, and drove away to the landing.

The two joined forces and the terror was extremely terrifying.

But everything is in vain.

boom! boom! ...

A few explosions, Shengwei coughed up blood, and his body retreated backward like a shell.

Then, with a clear slap in the face, Lu Ming slapped again on Sheng Kong's face.

"The third slap!"

Lu Ming's faint voice sounded.

"Dead, dead, little beast, I want you to die without a burial place!"

Sheng Kong shouted like crazy, he was almost crazy.

Who is he? The holy family's heirloom, and still a peerless genius, grew up with a golden key. Who dare to treat him like this since childhood?

Now under the eyes of all eyes, he was actually slapped by Lu Ming for three slaps, which was even more uncomfortable than killing him.

"So much nonsense, fight!"

Lu Ming's figure moved, and he rushed towards Shengkong.

Sheng Kong shouted in exasperation, madly attacking the landing, but everything was useless.

Snapped!

He slaps heavily on his face, crisp and clear.

"Fourth slap!"

Lu Ming's faint voice sounded again.

"Ahhhhhh!"

Sheng Kong roared indiscriminately, and his heart was about to collapse.

Others felt their gums cool for a while, as if the slap was pumping on their faces.

"Lu Ming, let go of the holy sky, do you know that you have gone through the catastrophe!"

Aside, Shengwei shouted, his face covered with horror, and he didn't dare to help.

"It's ridiculous, I slapped him a few times, was it a catastrophe? He just attacked Dongtian Bieyuan, why didn't you say that he broke the catastrophe?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Lu Ming, we are the children of the Holy Family, do you know? We are different from you!"

Shengwei shouted, especially the children of the Holy Family's children.

"What kind of **** holy family is a child, in my eyes, worthless!"

Snapped!

As Lu Ming's voice fell, Lu Ming slapped again on Sheng Kong's face.

"The fifth slap!"

Snapped!

Sixth slap!

Seventh slap!

...

The applause continued to ring, and everyone at the scene was stunned and stared in amazement.

Especially San Wushuang, at this time there was no trace of blood on his face, and his body was trembling with fear.

At this time, Sheng Kong's face was already swollen like a pig's head, and the meridians of the whole body were sealed, and he completely lost his resistance.

"stop!"

When Lu Ming slapped the eighth slap and was about to slap the ninth slap, a loud roar came from afar.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you're dead, don't you put down the holy sky?"

Hearing this voice, Shengwei ecstatic, because this voice belongs to the elder Shengyao.

Lu Ming frowned, a flash of coldness flashed in his eyes, but his palm kept on, and the ninth slap fell under his palm.

Snapped!

Shengkong the whole person was shot directly and flew out.

"Bold, die!"

The voice sounded again, full of this violent intention, and the extremely cold killing opportunity.

Uh! Uh!

Two more figures appeared on the scene.

One is the Lord of the Temple of Thunder, and the other is the elder of the Holy Family, Sheng Yao.

At this time, both eyes were filled with terrible murder.

"Damn it, Lu Ming, a little brute, has actually broken through the realm of King Wu, and the combat power is still so strong. Chao'er and Changkong, they must be more fierce!"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace roared in his heart.

Previously, he thought someone helped Lu Ming, but now it proves that Lu Ming does not need other people to help at all. The masters he sent are not Lu Ming's opponents.

He has overestimated Lu Ming as much as possible. He set up a series of games, and sent a master of triple Wu, four masters of double Wu to deal with such a half-step king as Lu Ming. This is simply an impossible game, but it just Failed.

"Little beast, I told you to stop, didn't you hear?"

Sheng Yao looked very coldly at the landing song.

"Aren't I stopping?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Lu Ming, do you know who this is? This is the elder of the Holy Family. In front of the Holy Father, he dare to quibble and find death!"

"Also, you dare to injure the heroine of the Holy Family. You have already broken into a huge crime. Should you kneel down and self-abandon, and plead guilty!"

The Lord of Thunder shouted loudly.

"Pleading guilty? Ha ha, that guy didn't ask in vain, attacked Dongtian Bieyuan as soon as he came, according to the rules, he should be punished for his sins, I just counterattack, what is wrong?"

Lu Ming responded faintly, without fear.

"Shut up, what's your identity? How can you compare with the family of the Holy Family, and don't kneel and confess!"

The Lord of Thunder shouted.

"I kneel your old/mother, old fellow, you treat yourself as a dog, don't treat others as dogs, you have to kneel and lick the Holy Family, roll back and slowly kneel and lick!"

Lu Ming shouted.

He was already full of murderous intent on the Lord Lei, now the Lord Lei is a little beast on the left, kneeling down on the right to confess guilt, Lu Ming suddenly caught fire and gave no face.

The other Emperor Heavenly Guardians were stunned. This Lu Ming was so bold that he dared to scold the Thunder Lord in public.

Sure enough, Lord Lei's old face was flushed and shivering, and he shouted at the landing: "Great rebellion, great rebellion!"

"Brother Zheng, what is nonsense with him? Take down and revoke his cultivation ground!"

Sheng Yao drank coldly, and raised his hand, and the horrible mood of fire erupted, forming a giant flame hand, grabbing towards the landing.

Between the world and the sky, it was hot.

The same is the conception of fire, Shengwei and Shengyao are compared, that is garbage, there is a difference of 18,000 miles, there is no comparability.

"not good!"

Lu Ming's face changed a lot, he felt a terrible breath of death, approaching him, this breath is so strong that he can't resist it at all, there is too much difference.

"go!"

The Shenwei token glowed. Behind Lu Ming, the guardian light curtain of Dongtian Bieyuan broke open and Lu Ming rushed straight in.

Immediately, the light curtain polymerized.

"Hiding? Is it useful to hide inside? Break me!"

Sheng Yao drank coldly.

boom!

The giant palm of fire directly blasted on the light curtain of Dongtian Bieyuan. The light curtain shook violently, and the whole mountain suddenly shook, as if to burst apart.

But, in the end, the light curtain blocked the blow.

"Huh? Come again!"

Sheng Yao frowned and took another palm. This palm was several times more powerful than the previous palm.

Chapter 500: Peak King

The giant palm of flame, as big as a mountain, slammed down towards the Dongtian Bieyuan.

boom!

Dongtian Bieyuan, the crazy vibration, the light curtain outside, is also crazy shaking, as if it will burst at any time.

Moreover, although the light curtain blocked the huge palm of flames, there was still a terrible power penetrated into the light curtain.

In the other court, Lu Ming was strongly impacted.

bump!

The terrible power hit Lu Ming, making Lu Ming cough up blood.

Sheng Yao, it was too strong. Although only a trace of power penetrated, Lu Ming was already injured.

"This old guy!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth and wanted to enter the Supreme Temple, but found that he could not enter at all.

"I depend, don't have to be like this, this old guy is not something I can resist, so I won't let it in?"

Lu Ming was quite speechless.

"Little beast, you hide inside, I can still abolish you!"

Outside, Sheng Yao drank coldly and took another shot.

This time, a giant palm was formed, which was several times larger than before, grabbing the entire Dongtian Beyond, and pulling outward vigorously.

He was going to uproot the entire Dongtian Beyond.

Rumble!

The Dongtian Bieyuan was violently shocked, and a force penetrated into it. Lu Ming's body was under terrible pressure, making a clicking sound, and his bones were almost broken.

"stop!"

Stop your hands! "

At this time, several figures flew in the distance, and the speed was incredible, the voice had not fallen, and the figure had appeared not far away.

"The Lord of the Hall, the three Lords of the Hall!"

"The Lord of the Wind, the Lord of the Fire and the Lord of the Gold!"

Many Emperor Gods shouted.

"Sheng Yao, stop, attacking the other Emperor Heavenly Guardian indiscriminately, it has violated the rules of the Emperor Heavenly God Palace!"

"Hurry up!"

Several lords shouted.

"My holy family is doing things, Qi Ronger waits to intervene and get away!"

Sheng Yao was so powerful that he still shouted loudly in the face of several hall masters.

"you..."

The three hall masters looked at the Dongtian Beyond, shrouded in flames, and showed concern.

"Sheng Yao, you have violated the regulations. We, as the lord of the palace in the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain, are responsible for stopping you.

The Lord of the Wind gave a light drink.

boom! boom! boom!

Wind, fire and gold, the three hall masters shot at the same time, three vast attacks, bombarded towards Sheng Yao.

"Do not control yourself!"

Sheng Yao's eyes were cold, and a fiery red sword appeared in the other hand.

A thousand-meter-long blaze of flames burst out, as if it could split the sky.

The attack of the three hall masters was under the blaze of flames.

The faces of the three hall masters changed wildly, and their bodies quickly receded.

"Peak King, Sheng Yao, have you broken through the peak king?"

The three masters of the Palace of Wind exclaimed.

"Yes, do you still want to stop me?"

Sheng Yao said coldly.

The three masters of the Palace of Wind are extremely ugly.

The pinnacle king has already stepped into the first state of the three realms of the spirit and god, the sea of spirits.

Although the three of them are all great kings, even if they join forces, they cannot be opponents of a peak king.

Rumble!

Although the great array of inscriptions around Dongtian Bieyuan was mysterious, it was almost impossible to withstand the attack of Sheng Yao and was pulled out.

"Lu Ming!"

Although the others such as the Lord of the Wind are extremely anxious, in the face of Sheng Yao who has broken through to the peak king, I can't help it at all.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, dare to disrespect the old man, only a dead end!"

Lei Zhidian sneered in his heart.

And Sheng Wushuang is also showing ecstasy.

"Die, die, Lu Ming, you can be arrogant, what is the use of facing the holy family? In the Tianxuan domain, except the Mu family, the holy family is heaven, then everything."

Sheng Wushuang laughed in his heart.

At this moment, a breeze blew up, and the big flame hand covering the Dongtian Beyond Garden dissipated into nothingness at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Dongtian Bieyuan restored calm.

puff!

In the Dongtian Bieyuan, Lu Ming spit out a few mouthfuls of blood, his clothes were covered with blood, his face was pale, and his breath was fragile.

Just now, he has been seriously injured.

"old man!"

Lu Ming lay on the ground and grinned.

Outside Dongtian Beyond Courtyard, Sheng Yao changed colors.

"Mu Zheng!"

A solemn voice came from Sheng Yao's mouth.

Silently, an old man in a green shirt appeared, with a faint smile on his face.

"Subordinates see the palace master!"

The Lord of the Wind, the Lord of the Fire, and others, including the Lord of the Thunder, changed their face when they saw the old man, and quickly saluted.

"What? Palace Master?"

"Ah? Is it the main palace of the eastern part of Tianxuanyu?"

This time, many Emperor Heavenly Guardians showed shock.

The main part of the palace in the eastern part of Tianxuanyu, the **** dragon saw the head but not the end. Very few people have seen it, but I didn't expect to appear today.

"Subordinates see the palace master!"

The Emperor Heavenly Guardian at the scene saluted the old men in Qing shirts.

"Damn, isn't Mu Zheng shutting down? How did he get out, **** it!"

The Lord of Thunder shouted in his heart.

"Well! No more gifts!"

Mu Zheng waved his sleeves and a breeze blew up, and everyone felt that he was straightened by a gentle force.

"Master of the palace? Is the master of the palace here?"

In Dongtian Beyond Garden, Lu Ming naturally heard the voice outside and moved his face.

Subsequently, he struggled to get up and walked out of Dongtian Beyond.

As soon as Lu Ming walked out, the eyes of the scene looked at Lu Ming.

"This little animal, is not dead yet? It can still move!"

Thunder Palace Master said.

The Master of the Wind Palace and others were relieved.

Sheng Yao, however, had a murderous flash in his eyes.

"Mu Zheng, you just happened. This little beast, who committed the following crime, hit the elders, and wounded my elite saints, and should be guilty of death. Now it is up to you to take it to me and bring it back to the middle for disposal!"

Sheng Yao said coldly.

"Oh, Sheng Yao, in front of the old man, don't come with me. The face of your holy family thinks that I don't know? Lu Ming hit you in the holy family. That's your holy family. , I am incompetent, who blamed?"

"As for colluding with elders? As elders, don't do what elders should do, shouldn't they collide? It's okay to fight!"

Mu Zheng smiled faintly, and randomly glanced at the Lord of Thunder.

The Lord of the Thunder Palace's face was instantly white, and he felt a little cold in his heart.

"Mu Zheng, you... It seems that you must intervene today?"

Sheng Yao looked extremely ugly and shouted.

"This place is the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain, which is under my jurisdiction. You are making trouble here, what do you say?"

Mu Zhengdao.

"Okay, very good, Mu Zheng, all said that you are about to open up the Linghai and break through the Linghai realm. Today, I will try it!"

Sheng Yao's eyes showed a hint of war.

"Aerial battle!"

Mu Zheng answered very simply.

Uh! Uh!

Mu Zheng and Sheng Yao flashed into the sky.

boom!

Immediately, a high-pitched roar came from high above the sky, and a powerful pressure filled hundreds of miles.

The wind, the flames, covered the whole sky.