

D Emperor 501

Chapter 501: Pinnacle

In the sky, it seemed that there was a round of sun burst.

The fierce storm descended from high altitude.

"not good!"

The Lord of the Wind and the Lord of Fire moved a few figures, and appeared above everyone, waving between them, forming a light curtain, blocking the flame storm coming from high altitude.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Then, in the high sky, terrible roars continued to sound, some were lowered, only the eardrums rumbling, pale, almost vomiting blood.

The people above Wu Wang stared at the sky.

However, most people can't see the figure clearly, only see a cyan energy and a red energy bombarding together.

Every bombardment, there will be an earth-shattering roar, and the blazing light will almost cover the sun in the sky.

Fortunately, the two were fighting in the sky. If they were on the ground, the earth would be cracked.

"Is this the power of the pinnacle king? Sure enough it is strong!"

Lu Ming looked up at the sky, clenching his fists together.

This kind of power is indeed far superior to him now, but he is not discouraged in the slightest way, but in his eyes, there is a scorching war intention.

"Just give me two years, I can definitely surpass that old guy!"

Lu Ming whispered.

The war in the high altitude continued, and, more and more intense, and finally, the cyan and red lights filled the sky, and the people below could not see what was above.

After about two minutes.

Huh...

The blue and red light dissipated, and the two figures flew from the sky.

It is Mu Zheng and Sheng Yao.

Only now, Sheng Yao looked very embarrassed, gasping like a cow, his face pale, and there was a trace of blood on the corner of his mouth.

Instead, Mu Zheng, but breathing calmly, ruddy complexion, neat clothes, nothing at all.

"Sheng Yao, spare you this time, let's go and leave the eastern part of Tianxuan domain!"

Mu Zhengdao.

"Haha, good, good, Mu Zheng, do you think that you can protect this little animal? It's so naive, my holy family wants him to die, he will die!"

Sheng Yao shouted.

"Sheng Yao, do you think Emperor Tianshen Palace is your holy family? Emperor Tianshen Palace, the ruler is Emperor Yiwu Emperor, we, but help Emperor Yiwu Emperor to manage all places, your holy family acts like this ."

Mu Zheng shouted.

"Mu Zheng, my holy family is loyal and honest, you don't need to use the Emperor and Emperor Wu to press me down. I will put my words here today. You helped him once, but he couldn't help him a second time, offended my holy family, The end is doomed!"

Sheng Yao drank coldly, then looked at Lu Ming, and said coldly: "Little beast, you wait for me, you will not be happy for a few days!"

"Old man, I'm about to give you this sentence. Today's event, the young man wrote it down. You wash my neck and wait. Sooner or later, the young man will cut off your head!"

Lu Ming sneered, tit-for-tat.

"Haha!"

Sheng Yao smiled angrily, bursting into a cold murderous body, staring at the landing cries, and said, "It's useless to have sharp teeth and a sharp mouth, just wait for me, let's go back to the Holy Family!"

Sheng Yao waved his hand and headed towards the exit of Emperor Tianshen Palace.

Shengkong and Shengwei all gave Lu Ming a vicious glance, and they kept up with Shengyao and went away instantly.

"Elder, wait for me!"

Sheng Wushuang's face was pale.

Where did he dare to stay here, when Sheng Yao was gone, he would be miserable.

Therefore, he simply followed Sheng Yao and others to leave.

"This little beast, let him escape again."

The Lord of the Thunder Palace hated and moved, and left here.

A turmoil ended with Mu Zheng's arrival.

"Junior Lu Ming, see the court lord, and thank the court lord for his salvation!"

Lu Ming came to Mu Zheng and saluted with fists clenched.

In my heart, my thoughts changed rapidly.

Mu Zheng, also surnamed Mu, don't know what has to do with Mulan?

Mu Zheng smiled gently, saying: "No need to say thanks, here is the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain, and you are the Emperor Heavenly Guardian below me. I should help you. It should be."

At this time, the Lord of the Wind, the Lord of the Fire and the Lord of the Gold also approached.

"Lu Ming, are you okay?"

The Lord of the Wind asked with some concern.

"Thank you, Lord Feng, for your care, it's just a minor injury, no big deal!"

Lu Ming said.

"That's good!"

The Master of the Wind Palace was relieved.

"Lu Ming, this rejuvenating elixir, is very good for healing, you take it, go back to healing first, and you have to improve your strength as soon as possible, I guess, the people of the Holy Family will not be willing to give up."

Mu Zheng looked at Landing Ming and said.

"Thank you, Palace Master!"

Lu Ming did not refuse, took the Elixir, bowed and performed a salute, then turned around and returned to Dongtian Bieyuan.

"Let's go back to practice individually!"

Mu Zheng waved slightly.

Those onlookers have all dispersed.

In the end, only Mu Zheng was left.

At this time, a young man in white robe came out of the air and appeared beside Mu Zheng.

If Lu Ming is here, he will surely recognize that this young man was Lu Ming who first joined the Emperor Tianjing Palace to remind Lu Ming and let him be careful of Mu Xiuyuan who was challenged by others.

"Six Uncle!"

Mu Xiuyuan salutes beside Mu Zheng.

Mu Zheng looked at Dongtian Bieyuan, frowned, half-sounded, and sighed: "We can help the girl, there are limited, the rest, still rely on themselves!"

"Six Uncles don't need to worry too much. I think Lu Ming's talent is extremely terrifying. After a few years, he may not be able to compete with Shengxing!"

Mu Xiuyuan said.

"I'm afraid, I can't wait a few years!"

Mu Zheng sighed.

Mu Xiuyuan was silent and did not speak.

"Forget it, it depends on their character, let's go!"

Mu Zheng sighed and left here with Mu Xiuyuan.

...

Lu Ming walked into Dongtian Bieyuan, sat cross-legged, took out the medicine that Mu Zheng gave him, and swallowed it.

When the elixir enters, it turns into a crystal clear liquid, slides into the throat, and then turns into a burst of warm energy, spreading into Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming's injured body recovered quickly, and the bones that had been cracked were also healed quickly.

"Good mysterious healing remedy, this healing remedy is estimated to be a top-grade elixirs!"

Lu Ming moved.

Afterwards, the operation of the War Dragon recipe, combined with the power of the Elixir, began to repair the wounded body.

Lu Ming's injury is recovering quickly.

One day later, Lu Ming's injury has healed.

Lu Ming took a bath in the brook in the courtyard and washed away the scab on his body, revealing his bronze skin.

Then, Lu Ming changed into a black robe, looking energetic.

"Holy family, what is the reason? Suddenly looking for trouble with me and taking me to the middle, is it because I beat Shengwushuang?"

Lu Ming sat cross-legged and thought to himself.

This matter is a bit strange. If it is because of the grudge against Saint Wushuang, the Holy Family should not be so active, even the Peak King has been dispatched. How is it possible?

Lu Ming was puzzled about this matter.

"Forget it, I can't figure it out, I don't want it. Now, continue to refine the Spirit Crystal and improve cultivation!"

Lu Ming continued to take out 10,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, exploded them, and began to devour the Aura inside the Needling Spirit Crystals to improve cultivation.

Soon, 10,000 Needling Crystals were devoured, and another 10,000 were swallowed.

After swallowing 30,000 pieces in a row, Lu Ming's Xiu made a smooth breakthrough to the peak of Wuwang.

Chapter 502: Ancient Taoism

In addition to the 10,000 Needling Spirit Crystals wasted because of being disturbed by the Holy Air, Lu Ming spent a total of 70,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, which will be revised from Wuwang Yizhong to the peak of Wuwang Yizhong.

In Lu Ming's hands, there are 80,000 Needling Spirit Crystals left.

"Now, start attacking the King of Wu!"

With a wave of his hand, another dense crystal of superlative spirit appeared in the air.

This time, Lu Ming took out 20,000 Needling Crystals at one time.

bump! bump! ...

Pieces of superspirit crystals exploded like fireworks, and the incomparable aura filled them, all swallowed by the blood of the Kowloon.

The majestic energy turned into a rolling real element, and Lu Ming began to attack Wuwang Erzong.

Soon after, all 20,000 Needling Spirit Crystals were refined, and Lu Ming took out another 20,000.

"Fast, fast, just one step away, and you can break through the Wuwang second."

This time, Lu Ming waved his hand and directly took out 30,000 pieces of the highest quality spirit crystal.

Thirty thousand Needling Spirit Crystals, with terrifying energy, began to strike towards the King of Wu.

After half a day--

boom!

With a roar, the breath on Lu Ming's body rose several times.

"The strength of the true Yuan Yuan is one heavier than that of the king of war, and it has increased three times."

Lu Ming felt the mighty truth in his body and thought about it.

No wonder, in the realm of Martial King, the gap between each weight is very large.

"Now, there are only 10,000 Needling Crystals left on me, which is really expensive."

Lu Ming sighed.

Of course, this is just him. Other people do not need so many spiritual crystals for cultivation.

Moreover, it is also because Lu Ming's artistic conception of thunder has already reached the first level of Xiaocheng, and cultivation can only make unbridled breakthroughs.

Ordinary people need to work hard to comprehend the artistic conception of heaven and earth. If they advance one step further, their cultivation will only improve one step. Like Lu Ming, the artistic conception of heaven and earth has improved so much at once.

"It would be great if there were enough Needling Spirit Crystals. My cultivation can be promoted all the way to the fourfold of King Wu and become the King of Xiaocheng!"

Lu Ming thought to himself.

But then shook his head.

If the King of Wu is promoted as much as he needs, there will be so many top-grade spirit crystals. The King of Wu is doubled and the King of Wu is tripled.

"It seems that there will be ways to get more resources later."

"Also, this dandan, since the last time I robbed that day, I haven't moved, I don't know how?"

Lu Ming picked up Dandan hanging in the air and looked closely.

If it were not on the eggshell, there was a layer of crystal luster, and there was a vitality inside the stone egg, and Lu Ming was really afraid of any problems.

After all, it ate a catastrophe.

"Ok?"

At this moment, Lu Ming looked and waved his hand, and a jade box appeared on the ground.

In the jade box, there are two dark branches.

There are also half boxes of clear springs.

This clear spring originally had a box, but now, only half of the box remains.

And one of the two dark black branches soaked in the clear spring actually grew a sprout on one end.

Yes, one of the dead branches actually lived, and a sprout grew, and the sprout had a little luster on it, making the sprout look crystal clear.

But what surprised Lu Ming most was that from this bud, a breath of mysterious and mysterious air filled him. Under this breath, Lu Ming's mind, extraordinarily ethereal, let the Buddha abandon everything and put him in the world. Among the avenue.

In the past, he didn't understand some places on the martial arts, but he was quickly figured out.

In Taoism, in this state, Lu Ming seems to be in Taoism.

"Wonderful, so wonderful, what exactly is this dead branch, it's just a bud, and it can actually help people understand the Tao."

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Now, take a look at the artistic conception of the world!"

Immediately, Lu Ming closed his eyes and began to understand the mood of the wind.

Immediately, Lu Ming felt that his feeling for the mood of the wind was very clear, and the speed of comprehension was at least ten times faster than before.

"God, this is amazing."

Lu Ming's eyes stared at the bud.

At this time, Lu Ming saw that there were wonderful lines on that bud, which looked like some real dragons, some like phoenixes, and some like ancient gods such as unicorns.

Mysterious.

"It is said in the world that in the ancient times, there was a heaven and earth spirit root called Wudao Spiritual Root. This kind of spiritual root would grow into a spiritual tree of various forms. In the ancient times, the strongest between heaven and earth would plant an ancient tree of enlightenment around them to help cultivation. Could this piece of dead tree fall from a certain ancient tree of enlightenment?"

Lu Ming suddenly thought of a legend.

Thinking of this legend, Lu Ming's heart became very hot.

"Isn't it true? If it is true, then I'm not going to send it."

Lu Ming is unbelievable.

After all, the ancient trees of Taoism are too few and too few. In the age of ancient times, only the strongest between heaven and earth can master one.

The kind of strongest one is incredible, and now the Emperor Wu looks like a ant in front of that strongest person.

"Confidentiality, it must be kept secret, whether it is true or not, it must not be made known to others, otherwise, I will definitely die."

Lu Ming knew very clearly that if this piece of truth was really the ancient Taoist tree, the entire Shenhua Continent would be rioted. Those martial arts strongmen would definitely take the ancient Taoist tree at all costs.

Now, only one sprout grows, which can increase the speed of Lu Ming's comprehension by ten times. What if two, three, or more?

How much will Lu Ming help?

Immediately, Lu Ming quickly put the jade box into the Supreme Temple, and then the people entered the Supreme Temple.

"Regardless of whether it is really an ancient tree of Taoism, but it can increase the speed of comprehension by ten times, but it is a fact. This alone is immeasurable, haha, sent it!"

Lu Ming was ecstatic.

Later, Lu Ming began to comprehend various martial arts.

Sure enough, under the shroud of Nengya's mysterious atmosphere, Lu Ming's mind was extremely clear. Regardless of comprehension of martial arts, or comprehension of the artistic conception of the world, the speed increased by about ten times.

"Cultivation, start practicing!"

Lu Ming put the jade box beside him and began to understand the mood of the wind.

He intends to first condense the artistic conception of the wind into an artistic rune.

On the attack, there is a thunder mood temporarily, as long as the wind mood is condensed into the mood rune, his speed will be greatly improved.

In the blink of an eye, three days have passed, and Lu Ming's understanding of the conception of the wind has been rapidly improved, which is equal to the achievement of one month of previous understanding.

But Lu Ming still felt slow.

"If this ancient tree of enlightenment, in the enlightened palace, cooperates with that kind of artistic conception, is the speed of comprehension faster?"

Lu Ming couldn't help thinking.

Regardless of whether this is the real ancient Taoist tree, Lu Ming directly called it the ancient Taoist tree, not anything else.

When he thought about it, Lu Ming immediately set off and headed towards the Taoist palace.

Chapter 503: The second rune of artistic conception

In the Taoist Palace, one hundred Needling Spirit Crystals a day, Lu Ming booked directly for two months and spent six thousand Needling Spirit Crystals.

After entering the Taoist palace, heaven and earth were ups and downs, and finally, the three moods of wind, fire and thunder emerged, which were particularly clear.

Lu Ming took out the ancient tree of enlightenment and placed it in front of him. Then he set aside the two moods of fire and thunder and concentrated on comprehending the mood of wind.

Halfway through, Lu Ming opened his eyes, his eyes flashing with joy.

Sure enough, the ancient trees of Wudao can be superimposed on the mood effect here, making Lu Ming comprehend faster, at least thirty times faster than before.

Thirty times, that is to say, Lu Ming now comprehends one day, which is equivalent to comprehending one month before.

One day equals one month, how amazing is this?

Immediately, Lu Ming competing for time to understand.

As time passed, Lu Ming's comprehension of the conception of the wind rapidly increased.

One month later, it is equivalent to two and a half years before Lu Ming practiced.

After two and a half years, I have been comprehending the artistic conception of the wind, and finally realized the artistic conception of the wind to the extent that the runes of the artistic conception can be condensed.

"Start, converge the artistic rune!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Buzz!

The artistic conception of the wind permeated, then completely converged, and began to condense in Lu Ming's sea of knowledge.

Two hours later, an inch-long cyan rune condensed successfully.

This time, there was no catastrophe like Heavenly Tribulation, calm and calm. In this way, Lu Ming's second type of artistic conception rune succeeded in condensing.

"It's so cool. It's so cool to comprehend here. If I have enough top-quality spirit crystals and practice here for a few years, can I directly comprehend a kind of artistic conception to first-level perfection."

Lu Ming secretly sighed.

"However, it's still too slow. I don't have much time. It's more than a year and a half since the ten-year deadline. It's almost two years away. Even at this rate, I won't be able to contend when the ten-year deadline expires. Emperor Yiwuhuang's strength!"

"It needs to be faster. The ancient Tao tree, the more leaves it leaves, the stronger the function of helping people to realize Tao. It seems that in the future, we will look for treasures such as spirit liquid that can cultivate spirit grass to speed up the ancient tree of Tao. Growth."

Lu Ming thoughts changed in his mind.

Shaking his head, Lu Ming temporarily suppressed these thoughts and continued to comprehend.

This time, began to comprehend the mood of fire.

In a blink of an eye, more than twenty days later, Lu Ming's mood of fire began to rise rapidly.

On this day, the surrounding space trembles slightly.

"This is to send me out, what's going on? Obviously the time hasn't arrived, it's just a few days away!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and put away the old Budo tree, full of doubts.

Buzz!

After a dozen breaths, the space trembles, and Lu Ming's figure disappears directly. The next moment, he appears outside the Taoist palace.

"Lu Ming, the messenger of the Tianxuan Fen Gong is coming, there are important things to find you, so I can only let you come out in advance, you still have six days, these six hundred pieces of superb spirit crystals will be returned to you!"

A guardian elder in Wudao Palace waved his hand, and six hundred Needling Spirit Crystals flew towards the landing.

Lu Ming reached over and took it, but his heart was full of doubts.

"Messenger of the Heavenly Profound Palace?"

Lu Ming frowned.

The Tianxuan Branch Palace is the headquarters and core place of the Emperor Tianshen Palace in the Tianxuan domain.

According to legend, at the earliest time, there was only one division of the Emperor Tianshen Palace in a large domain, such as the Tianxuan domain. Only in the middle of the Tianxuan domain, the most prosperous place, a branch palace was established.

Later, due to a large territory, the territory was too broad, so some small houses were established on all sides.

Tianxuan domain, in the southeast and northwest, has set up a small branch palace to help manage the territory of the square.

However, the real core is still in the Tianxuan Fang Gong.

The Sifang Fang Gong must obey the Tianxuan Fang Gong.

Now, Tianxuan Fen Gong actually sent messengers to find him important?

"Is it the Holy Family?"

Lu Ming thought, thinking of the Holy Family.

Only this is possible.

"Holy Family, are you finally going to do it? I want to see, what means would you use?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a flash passed by.

Uh!

At this moment, a figure came rapidly from a distance and appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, you are finally out of the customs, now go to the mission hall, there is your mission!"

The coming man is a deacon in the mission hall. He looks like a middle-aged man at this time.

"Senior, I don't know what the task is, so in a hurry to get the juniors out of the customs in advance."

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"Ah! Lu Ming, I don't hide you. A few months ago, the Tianzong Sect invaded the Tianxuan domain massively. In the middle of the Tianxuan domain, it has fought many times with the Tianxuan branch palace and suffered heavy losses."

"This time, the Tianxuan Fen Gong issued a mobilization order to the Sifang Fen Gong, to transfer a part of the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, to go to the central support, and this time the list of transfers, named your name!"

The middle-aged deacon liked Lu Ming quite a bit, and explained it to Lu Ming in detail.

"Specify my name?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

According to common sense, for this kind of transfer task, the Tianxuan Fen Gong only needs to tell the Eastern Palace a specific number, the number of masters, and let the Eastern Palace arrange it by itself. How can you specify which person's name?

This is obviously intentional.

Lu Ming was certain in his heart that this was definitely a ghost of the Holy Family.

Immediately, the two went toward the mission hall.

"Lu Ming!"

In front of the gate of the mission hall, Lu Ming saw the Lord of the Wind.

"Master!"

The middle-aged deacon salutes the main house of the wind.

The Lord of the Wind nodded and said, "Go ahead, I have something to say to Lu Ming!"

"Yes!"

The middle-aged deacon saluted and walked into the mission hall.

"Lu Ming, presumably something is right, you already know it!"

The main hall of the Temple of Wind.

"Probably clear!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"This time, you must be careful. The name of the Tianxuan Fen Gong wants you to go together. This is definitely the move of the Holy Family. Moreover, the Holy Family is supporting the Tian Xuan Fen Gong and destroying the corpse of the sky, even if it is a palace. Lord, you can't refuse!"

"In the middle, the strength of the Holy Family is extremely powerful. They just want to call you to the middle. By then, they will do whatever they want with you!"

The Lord of the Wind's face looked rather dignified.

"They wouldn't let a few senior figures directly kill me?"

Lu Ming asked.

"That will not happen. Although the Holy Family is strong, there will still be scruples, but the younger generation will have no such worries, and if there are any conspiracies and tricks, it is also unpredictable!"

The main hall of the Temple of Wind.

Lu Ming nodded, the older generation of characters will not shoot clearly, the younger generation alone is much easier to handle.

Immediately, Lu Ming thanked the Lord of the House of Wind.

Thousands of orders from the Lord of the Wind, let Lu Ming go to the middle, be careful, and also be low-key.

Lu Ming nodded naturally and walked into the mission hall.

Chapter 504: Go to central

The middle-aged deacon led the landing and went through the task procedures.

"Lu Ming, tomorrow morning, you will come to the mission hall and meet with others to form the first batch of support teams and go to the Tianxuan Fen Gong. In the follow-up, there will be several groups of people to the Tian Xuan Fen Gong!"

Middle-aged deacons said.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, then went out of the mission hall and returned to Dongtian Bieyuan.

Sitting cross-legged in the yard, Lu Ming's thoughts flew.

"Tianxuan branch palace, holy family, Sister Muran should also be in Tianxuan branch palace, well, Tianxuan branch palace, even if it is a dragon pool tiger's cave, I have to break through Lu Ming!"

Immediately, Lu Ming continued to understand the conception of fire.

After realizing this period of time, the conception of fire has almost reached the level of condensing the artistic runes. As long as the artistic conception of fire condenses the artistic runes, then the three artistic concepts of wind and fire...all reach the artistic runes, Lu Ming. The combat power will undoubtedly be greatly improved.

Moreover, you can also practice the fourth level of the three dragons.

Beside a small lake, Mu stood upright.

Mu Xiuyuan stood beside him.

"Six Uncles, the Holy Family is so fast, actually using this trick to recruit Lu Ming to the Tianxuan Fen Gong, what should I do now?"

Mu Xiuyuan said.

"The holy family's trick is indeed brilliant, and even I can't refuse it. Lu Ming went to the Tianxuan Fen Gong and undoubtedly broke into the Longtan Tiger's Cave!"

Mu Zheng sighed slightly.

"Well, Xiuyuan, you rush to the Tianxuan Fen Gong immediately, and then you can wait for Lu Ming to take the opportunity!"

Mu Zheng then said.

"Okay, I will start right away!"

Mu Xiuyuan nodded, and then his body flashed without trace.

In the Hall of Thunder, the Lord of the Hall of Thunder laughed wildly, very cheerfully.

"Haha, Lu Ming, when you reach Tianxuan Fen Gong, are you still alive? I'm here waiting for your good news'!"

...

One day, just blink.

The next morning, Lu Ming came to the mission hall.

In the mission hall, some people had already gathered, and Lu Ming looked away.

Among these people, there are men and women, old and young, but all of them are all warriors in the realm of martial kings.

There are a few of them, the breath is terrifying and powerful, unfathomable.

"Little King!"

Those people are definitely the kings.

People are slowly increasing.

Ten minutes later, the mission hall, plus Lu Ming, happened to be fifty people.

At this time, an old man walked into the mission hall.

"Palace!"

"See Palace Master!"

Everyone saluted.

This old man is Mu Zheng, the main palace in the eastern part of Tianxuanyu.

Mu Zheng showed a gentle smile and looked away, especially staying on Lu Ming, said: "Okay, now the first fifty people who have gone to the Tianxuan Branch Palace are all here, you should leave now, remember Live, in the process of killing the enemy, you must keep your own safety as much as possible, the old man is here, waiting for you to come back!"

"Thank you, Master Gong, I will try my best to protect myself, and then try my best to kill the enemy and make great achievements, and promote my divine power in the east of Tianxuan!"

Everyone answered.

"Okay, let's go!"

Mu Zheng waved his hand.

Immediately, Lu Ming and others paid their respects to Mu Zheng and set off for Tianxuan Fen Gong.

The Tianxuan branch palace is located in the middle of the Tianxuan domain. The territory is infinite. It is ten times the eastern part of the Tianxuan domain. The aura of heaven and earth is extremely rich.

Geniuses come out, and the strong are like clouds.

There is the core of Tianxuan domain.

There, there is no doubt that the Emperor Tianshen Palace will be a giant, controlling everything, and there are some small forces attached to the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

In the Emperor Tianjin Palace, there are two big families that control everything.

One is the Holy Family.

The Holy Family has a very long tradition. Even before the Emperor Tianshen Palace had appeared, the Holy Family already existed, and it was a well-deserved overlord of the Heavenly Profound Domain.

The other owner is the Mu family.

Today, the head of the Xuanfen Palace is the head of the Mu Family.

The Mu family can be said to be the emerging family of Tianxuanyu. It has been rising for less than a century, but its strength is extremely powerful.

The two big families stood at the pinnacle of Tianxuan domain.

The eastern part of the Tianxuan domain is far away from the Tianxuan Fen Gong, and it is extremely far away. Even if everyone is a martial arts warrior, it will take a month to reach the Tian Xuan Fen Gong.

Everyone flew to the Tianxuan Fen Gong.

Among them, some people have better brains, and guessed that the reason why Lu Ming was recruited to the Tianxuan Branch Palace was mostly related to the Holy Family. They were far from Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was too lazy to bother to take care of himself.

Every three days, the crowd stopped and rested to restore the true yuan.

Soon, half a month has passed, and everyone has already left the eastern area of the Tianxuan domain and entered the central area, but there is still a long way to go to reach the Tianxuan branch palace.

This night, the crowd stopped in a valley. Someone lit a bonfire, caught monsters, and roasted meat.

Lu Ming was alone beside him, lit a bonfire, and then rushed into a big mountain. After a while, a strong horn sheep was picked up. After cleaning the horn sheep, he began to barbecue.

Soon, the aroma was tangy.

The horned lamb turned shiny and shiny.

Lu Ming took out a jar of wine and ate and drank alone.

"Haha, good wine, really good wine, Brother Lu, can I let Lao Zhuang come to rub the wine!"

A tall, burly man with strong arms, walked to the campfire and grinned.

"Of course, please!"

Lu Ming smiled.

The great man is named Zhuang Hong, and his strength is extremely strong, but it is one of the three small kings among Lu Ming's fifty of them.

However, he is honest and considerate, not so thoughtful.

On this road, he would occasionally talk to Lu Ming.

Zhuang Hong grinned and sat down, tearing off one leg of lamb rudely, and ate it.

"It's so fragrant, it's so fragrant. The meat is fat but not greasy. The meat that so many people roast, my favorite is Brother Lu!"

Zhuang Hong's mouth was full of oil and praised loudly.

Lu Ming smiled, waved his hand, and a bottle of fine wine appeared and threw it to Zhuang Hong.

Zhuang Hong took it, opened the lid, took a sip, and exclaimed: "Good wine, really good wine!"

"please!"

Lu Ming smiled and ate and drank himself.

"Brother Lu, in fact, I admire you very much. Even in the face of the holy family, I can still stand proudly. If I want to talk, I will scold if I want to scold. This is the true warrior, the real man, I admire the old Zhuang, come, I have a cup for you!"

Zhuang Hong shouted while eating.

Lu Ming and Zhuang Hong touched each other, and took a sip from the wine jar.

"Brother Lu, I'm optimistic about you. With your talents and time, I will definitely be able to beat the geniuses of the Holy Family who think they are high!"

Zhuang Hong shouted again.

At this moment, Lu Ming frowned, his face slightly changed.

"It's bloody!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Zhuang Hong was stunned for a moment and was puzzled: "Brother Lu, just killed so many monster beasts, there will naturally be a **** smell!"

"Not the **** smell of monsters, but humans."

Lu Ming frowned.

The blood of Jiulong engulfs a lot of the blood of humans and monsters, so Lu Ming can easily recognize the difference in **** smell between humans and monsters.

"what!"

Suddenly, among the mountains and forests in the distance, there was a scream of sorrow.

Chapter 505: Ambush of Sky Corpse

Everyone's face changed.

"That's Zuo Qiu's voice. He just went to hunt the monster, what's going on? What danger is he facing?"

Someone shouted.

what!

At this time, another scream came out.

"It's Zhao Er, he is also hunting monsters!"

Someone exclaimed.

"Go, go and see!"

Someone shouted, and then, seven or eight voices flew in that direction.

They stood at high altitude and watched downward.

But after all, it was night, obstructing the sight, they seemed to be unable to see clearly, and then flew down.

At the next moment, screams continued.

After just a few breaths, there was no sound over there.

Seven or eight martial arts powerhouses disappeared abruptly.

"There are enemies, get together!"

"Quick, don't be crushed by each!"

Several roars came out, and they were two other little kings.

Lu Ming and Zhuang Hong also gathered towards the crowd.

Forty people gather together.

"What the **** is out there? Eight martial kings were solved so quickly!"

Someone said solemnly.

rustle...

At this time, the crowd heard the sound of rustling, and infiltrated people in the mountains at night.

"what?"

Everyone was focused, their eyes widened, and they looked around.

"No, it's at your feet!"

Lu Ming suddenly shouted.

"what?"

The others were stunned.

bump!

Suddenly, under the feet of an Emperor Tianshenwei, he stretched out the black beast claws and grabbed a foot of the Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

"what?"

The emperor's **** guard shouted in horror. He had the Wuzhong's mid-level cultivation practice. At this time, he exploded with all his strength, and he slashed toward the beast claw.

But an amazing scene happened. The war knife was chopped on this beast claw, as if it were chopped on some kind of extremely hard steel, making a sound of gold and iron fighting.

Can't cut!

Roar!

Under the ground, a roar of the beast came out, and the claw of the beast pulled, and one leg of the Emperor Heavenly Guardian was pulled off.

The Emperor Heavenly Guardian screamed terribly and fell to the ground. At the next moment, another beast clawed out and grabbed the young man's head. The Emperor Heavenly Guardian's cry stopped abruptly.

All this happened between electric light flint.

After everyone responded, the Emperor Heavenly Guardian was dead.

"What monster? Dead!"

On the edge, several Emperor Heavenly Guardians roared and violently attacked the monster beast.

Boom!

With a few roars, a big pit was blasted out of the place, but no trace of the monster was seen.

"what!"

Suddenly, in another direction, another scream was made, and a Emperor Tianwei, a heavy king of Wu, was arrested and killed by beast claws protruding from the ground.

"What kind of monster is this? Why can't you feel the slightest breath?"

Someone shouted in horror.

"The corpse, that is the corpse of the monster, there is no vitality!"

Finally, someone discovered the truth.

"Demon body?"

Everyone was surprised.

咻咻咻...

Suddenly, a sharp sound of breaking the sky sounded, and in all directions, black shadows shot at them.

Billy Arrow is faster.

"Be careful!"

The roar sounded, and all of them erupted into a powerful real element, and all kinds of lights filled with light, and bursts of light burst out.

boom! boom! ...

The roar sounded, and those shadows were blasted back.

"That is?"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and he saw clearly that those black shadows were actually black chains.

"It's the corpse of heaven!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"What? The corpse sect? How could the corpse sect know that we are here?"

Someone shouted in disbelief.

They set off, although it is not a secret thing, but they are the first route to go, but it is very secret, not many people know.

How could the Corpse Sect find them? Is it by chance?

"Gaga, I didn't expect people from the east of Tianxuanyu to recognize us so quickly, which is really unexpected!"

A cold voice came from the distant forest.

call! call! ...

Immediately, the crowd saw a coffin flying around the mountains and forests. These coffins, large and small, were suspended around them, blocking their retreat.

There are at least hundreds of them.

Kaka...

The coffins opened, and figures came out of the coffins.

In corpse refining, all the corpse corpses walked out first, one by one pale, with a hint of black in it.

A black iron chain was wrapped around him.

In addition to these humanoid corpses, there are actually animal-shaped ones.

Roar!

Several black bodies, red eyes, and fangs in their mouths, long monsters roaring like black panthers.

However, there is no breath of life on him, and they are all corpses.

Corpse refining, in addition to human corpses, monster beast corpses can also be refined into refining corpses.

The corpses of monsters and beasts are called monsters.

Obviously, it was this kind of corpse that hid in the underground just now.

Behind these refining corpses, there were pale body guards wearing black robes.

There are more than two hundred corpses, and there are nearly one hundred corpses guards.

"Gquack, without losing us here for a few days, with fifty corpses of martial kings, we can make fifty powerful corpses!"

A bodyguard sneered.

"How is it possible? How can you know that we will pass here? How could you ambush in advance?"

An Emperor Heavenly Guardian cried out inconceivably.

"Gquack, anyway, you are going to die. It's okay to tell you, of course, someone notified us!"

A bodyguard sneered.

"what?"

Everyone was shocked.

There were traitors, and some traitors penetrated their news to the Celestial Sect.

"Damn, who is it?"

Someone shouted.

"Is it the Holy Family?"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

The first thing he doubted was the Holy Family. The Holy Family knew that he was among this group of people and wanted to use the hand of the Celestial Sect to get rid of him.

But is it necessary to take the lives of the other forty-nine emperors and gods? This is too cruel.

"Gquack, you die!"

Nearly a hundred corpses guards began to manipulate the corpse.

More than two hundred corpses are refined, and the body is full of corpses, and a strong breath is filled.

King, these corpses are actually all king-level corpses.

There are nine of them, the breath is very powerful, and it is actually the level of the Xiaocheng King.

Everyone's face changed wildly.

This is a force of terror. Nine small corpses of the level of the King of Kings, as well as about two hundred corpses of the King of Wu from one to three, plus nearly one hundred body guards.

This force is several times stronger than Lu Ming's.

In order to deal with them, Tianzong Zong actually dispatched so many strong men.

This is a killing. Lu Ming and they have no chance to escape, because under such a disparity in strength, it is impossible to escape.

Lu Ming looked very dignified.

"Punch, unite together, rush in one direction!"

Zhuang Hong shouted and rushed towards the West first.

"Rush, rush!"

The other two little kings, with Zhuang Hong, rushed in that direction.

Others also get together and shock together.

Chapter 506: Tragic

"Want to rush out, dream, kill, kill them all!"

An extremely powerful corpse guard shouted, and this corpse guard's self-cultivation reached the level of becoming a king.

Uh! Uh! ...

The sky is full of iron chains, like black snakes, full of void.

The black iron chain was stabbed at everyone like a spear, or it was entangled like a rope.

when! when! when!

Everyone's attacks were bombarded on the chain, and they were bounced back one after another. Only three small kings attacked and broke dozens of chains.

but--

Uh! Uh! ...

Nine small adult king-level corpse growls roared, waving their arms, each of them flew a few iron chains, sweeping towards the three small adult kings.

The roar sounded, and the three little kings were also blasted back, making it difficult to break through.

"Damn!"

"How to do?"

Some people panic and can't rush out at all.

"kill!"

The corpse shouted.

The smelting corpse roared, the chain was empty, and the vertical and horizontal slaughter.

Someone screamed, was penetrated by the chain, and was killed here.

After a few breaths, four or five people were killed.

"Continue to rush!"

Zhuang Hong shouted, striking desperately forward.

But the three of them were completely blocked by the nine corpses of the king level, and it was difficult to rush out.

For a time, the crowd fell into a bitter battle, and people were continuously killed.

"How to do?"

Lu Ming's eyebrows were tightly locked, and his long gun was waving, constantly resisting the iron chains in all directions.

Martial King Triple to Martial King Four, is the watershed for the inferior king to enter the Xiaocheng King, so the gap between Martial King Triple to Martial King Four is not simply a one-level gap, but two levels.

Therefore, although Lu Ming has now reached the second level of the King of Wu, it is by no means the enemy of the King of Four.

The three young kings such as Zhuang Hong were all Wu Wang's four-fold cultivation practice. They could not break through, and Lu Ming could hardly break through.

what!

The screaming sounded, someone was killed and the body was dragged out by the chain.

At this time, their number is less than thirty.

Moreover, Zhuang Hong and three other small kings also fell into a hard fight.

Besieged by several corpses of the same level who were incapable of attacking them, they were not opponents at all, and it was only a long time before that they added several wounds.

Uh! Uh!

The iron chain flew, and a little king became entangled in an iron chain.

"Damn, break me!"

The young king shouted, wanting to cut off the chain, but after a few knives, Mars was shining, but the chain only appeared a shallow gap.

call out!

An iron chain pierced through his chest.

Fast as lightning.

The Emperor Heavenly Guardian shouted and moved his body a little to the side.

Boom!

The iron chain was like a spear, passing directly through his shoulder, blood splattered.

"Hey hey, don't want to resist, die, turn into my corpse!"

On the edge, the cold laughter of the body guard came.

"Dream, the debris of the corpse of heaven, you never want to make my body into a corpse, you go quickly, I block them!"

The Emperor Heavenly Guardian's eyes were red, and they shouted at Zhuang Hong.

At the same time, his breath violently rioted.

"Damn, he wanted to explode and stop him!"

An Emperor Heavenly Guardian screamed.

"Hahaha!"

The Emperor Heavenly Guardian laughed.

"Rush, rush, rush here!"

Zhuang Hong and others gritted their teeth and suddenly turned their direction, rushing towards the other side frantically.

boom!

At this moment, an earth-shattering explosion sounded, and the violent energy was in a crazy impact in all directions.

The Emperor Heavenly Guardian exploded, and a four-fold warrior who became a self-defeating monarch exploded with unimaginable power.

Nine small king-level refining corpses were blasted out, while some lower-level refining corpses were directly blown into several pieces.

A large number of corpses were blocked, and Zhuang Hong reduced their pressure.

boom! boom!

Zhuang Hong, there is another little king, plus some powerful warriors such as Lu Ming and the Emperor Tianshenwei teamed up to blow a huge gap in the encircling circle of the corpse refining in one fell swoop.

"Rush!"

Uh! Uh! ...

Immediately, they rushed towards the gap frantically.

After Lu Ming followed Zhuang Hong, he broke through the gap.

"Damn, block, block!"

A large group of corpses shouted, the chain was empty, and the gap was blocked instantly.

There were more than a dozen people who did not rush out and were directly trapped inside. At the next moment, screams rang one after another.

But Lu Ming and they couldn't care about that much, because there was a checkpoint in front of them, and that was the bodyguard.

"I want to go, impossible, die!"

The corpse guards shot, the corpse gas rolled, all kinds of corpse-laden applause, claws, knives, screamed at the landing.

As long as these bodyguards stopped them for a while, they would be in danger, because those corpses would immediately surround them.

boom! boom!

Zhuang Hong and another Xiaocheng King were blocked, and the other party was also the bodyguard of two Xiaocheng Kings.

Corpse guard, if you remove the corpse refining, the combat power will be weaker than the same level of warrior, but it will be entangled briefly, there is no problem.

"Hey, die, miscellaneous!"

A corpse guard of the Triple King of Wu, grabbed Dao Cangmang and grabbed towards Landing Ming.

"It's you who died!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, his spine twisted, like a dragon, and he was shot with a shot.

Extreme hit!

After breaking through the realm of martial king, the power of terrible blow is terrifying.

Boom!

The bodyguard's head was directly pierced with a shot and died in anger.

As soon as the bodyguard died, several corpses he manipulated were stopped in the air, motionless.

However, there are too many corpses, and a few corpses are stopped, which has nothing to do with the overall situation.

Uh!

Lu Ming's figure flashed past, and he was about to break out of the encirclement.

"Stop me!"

A cold drink sounded, and a corpse-filled knife awn, slamming down the landing.

Lu Ming's spear crossed and stood in front of him.

when!

A terrifying force rushed towards the landing, Lu Ming shuddered and could not help backing up.

A pale-faced bodyguard holding a battle sword appeared in front of Lu Ming.

There is no doubt that this is a little king.

Uh! Uh!

At this time, behind the scene, nine corpses of the level of the King of Kings were rushing towards this side insanely.

The chain was empty and rushed towards this side.

"Dan Dan, smash me!"

At this time, Lu Ming snorted.

Buzz!

Dandan, who had been hanging on his hair, gave a slight shock and flew out with a loud noise, smashing it against the face of the bodyguard.

Dandan seems to have been digesting since the last time he ate the sky-tribulation. It was not digested until a few days ago, and he reacted again.

Lu Ming stared deadly, wondering how effective it would be after digesting Heavenly Tribulation.

"Every stone, break me!"

The corpse sneered with a sneer, chopping off a knife, and chopping Dandan into pieces.

However, Dan Dan completely ignored those swords and rushed past, directly smashing the face of the body guard.

bump!

A bitter voice sounded.

Chapter 507: The pattern of the continent

Dangdan hit the Emperor Tianwei's face accurately.

what!

The Emperor Heavenly Guardian screamed and receded madly. Lu Ming saw that the face of the other party was rotten, the facial features were completely deformed, and they were in a mass. They almost burst their entire heads.

If the vitality of the non-Small King is extremely strong, ordinary people suffer from this injury and will have died.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, the corpses of the nine little kings had arrived, the chain was empty, and some were looming towards the landing.

"Lu Ming, go away, I'll block them!"

Zhuang Hong roared in front of the nine corpses.

"Lao Zhuang, let's go together!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Let's go together, no one can go away, you go quickly, this time we were betrayed, someone must escape, find the black hand behind the scenes, and avenge us!"

Zhuang Hong shouted.

boom!

Immediately, on Zhuang Hong's body, Zhenyuan rioted madly.

"It's this trick again, hateful, flash away, killing others!"

"Damn, flash off!"

The guards shouted.

"Lu Ming, find the black hand behind the scenes and avenge us!"

This is the last sentence of Zhuang Hong. The voice just fell, and a huge roar, Zhuang Hong, exploded.

The horrible energy swept the Quartet, and the bodyguards retreated.

call out!

In the violent wave of energy, a storage ring flew to Lu Ming.

It is Zhuang Hong's storage ring.

Obviously, even if Zhuang Hong died, he didn't want to cheapen the corpses.

Lu Ming reached out and grabbed Zhuang Hong's storage ring.

"Death, the smashing of the Heavenly Corpse Sect must be dead, and the black hand behind the scenes must also be dead. I Lu Ming swears that I will avenge you!"

Lu Ming roared in his heart, bursting into a powerful and extremely murderous opportunity.

Zhuang Hong, this hearty man, not long ago, was drinking and eating meat with him, but now he died tragically, and his bones are gone.

Lu Ming murderously rushed to the sky.

"Dandan!"

Lu Ming shouted again.

Dan Dan was slightly shocked, and rushed out again, smashing it towards the body guard whose face had been smashed.

bump!

This time it was even worse, the bodyguard was almost killed alive.

"Strike!"

Lu Ming turned into a rifle, and in a flash, the bodyguard was too late to react and was killed by Lu Ming.

A little king became a tragic death.

As soon as the bodyguard died, Lu Ming was in front of him without any hindrance.

Lu Ming rushed by, swallowed the other's blood, and removed the storage ring.

Uh! Uh!

At this time, there were also several Emperor Heavenly Guardians who rushed out and ran away.

"Chase, don't let them run away!"

There were corpses shouting.

Nearly a hundred corpses guards, carrying corpses, divided into several batches, chased towards several emperor **** guards.

"Boy, die!"

There were also some guards who hid behind the refining corpses and rushed towards the landing.

"Heavenly Sect, I wrote down this account!"

Lu Ming said coldly, then turned around and stepped out.

Jiulong is walking!

Uh!

Lu Ming's speed is too fast to show off in Jiulong Jiulong, and he is going away in no time. He can't keep up with those body guards.

"Damn, the boy ran away!"

Some guards shouted unwillingly.

"We are going to chase other people, never run more people."

Immediately, these bodyguards chased in several other directions.

Lu Ming's horror is fast and fast. It didn't take long for Lu Ming to appear 100,000 miles away.

Uh!

He rushed into a mountain forest, his eyes very cold.

This time, it was too miserable. Fifty of them were almost wiped out by the whole army. In the end, several people rushed out.

The consequences of those few people are also unpredictable, because most of those people were injured, and may not be able to escape the chase of the dead corpse.

Lu Ming this time, thanks to Dandan, otherwise it may not be able to break out of the encirclement, and also, with the speed of Jiulong's skywalking, he can successfully get rid of the chase of the corpse.

"Heavenly Sect, this account will be counted sooner or later, and, behind that scene!"

"Who is the one who betrayed us? Is it the Holy Family?"

Lu Ming kept turning his thoughts.

At present, the holy family is the most suspected.

After a moment, Lu Ming thought, and appeared in the Supreme Temple.

Immediately, began to refine blood.

The corpse guard is the four kings of the king of warriors, who became the king, and his blood is very rich.

Lu Ming is all used to enhance the blood of Jiulong.

It is a pity that after the essence blood is completely refined, the Jiulong bloodline is still king-level sixth, and there is no promotion.

"It seems that it is too difficult to be promoted to the seventh level of the king level!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Until now, except Xie Nianqing, he has not seen anyone with the blood of the king and the seventh blood.

Whether you are a genius or a demon, they are all king-level six, which is the highest level.

It seems that there is a hurdle between King Level 6 and King Level 7.

Lu Ming pondered for a moment, then a finger moved, and several storage rings appeared in his palm.

There are two bodyguards killed by Lu Ming, and one is Zhuang Hong's.

"Lao Zhuang, I don't know if you have any relatives. I will return to the Eastern Part Palace in the future, and I will definitely leave your storage ring with your relatives!"

Lu Ming moved Zhuang Hong's storage ring away, and then checked the storage rings of the two bodyguards.

Two corpses guards, one martial king triple, and one young king who is four kings of martial king, there is still a lot of wealth in the storage ring of the two.

Five or six cheats, one of which is dedicated to refining corpses.

Lu Ming turned it around at will, and put it away.

Lu Ming's most important thing is the top-grade spirit crystal. The two storage rings add up to a total of 180,000 pieces.

This is not too small.

As for the Aoyi crystal, Lu Ming was disappointed.

After tidying up, Lu Ming waved his hand, and there were 20,000 pieces of the best spirit crystals suspended in the air.

Lu Ming wants to continue to improve his cultivation.

His practice is still too weak.

With Lu Ming's current combat power placed in the Yundi Mountain area, it was absolutely crushed, and no one was his first move.

But that is only in the Yundi Mountain Range, placed on a larger stage, such as the entire Tianxuan domain, it is not enough to watch.

For example, if Lu Ming had the cultivation of the Xiaocheng King, they would not die, nor would they be nearly wiped out by the whole army.

Strength, strength first!

What's more, the Tianxuan domain, within the sphere of influence of the entire Emperor Tianshen Palace, is just a small domain among many territories.

The Emperor Tianjing Palace is only one of the four most powerful forces in Donghuang.

The Shenhua Continent is divided into Zhongzhou, Donghuang, Nanming, Ximo, and Beiyuan.

Donghuang is just one of the five vast areas of the Shenhua Continent.

Lu Ming's present place can only be said to be a corner of the Shenhua Continent.

bump! bump! bump!

Twenty thousand pieces of the highest-quality spirit crystals burst one after another, and the blood of Jiulong was sucked open. The billowing heaven and earth aura was swallowed into the mouth and began to be refined refiningly.

Chapter 508: Frame

Lu Ming's cultivation practice began to improve rapidly.

In the second period of the King of Wu, the need to upgrade the Spirit Crystal for cultivation is greatly increased.

When Lu Ming refined 50,000 pieces of the highest-quality spirit crystals, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was promoted from the early stage of Wuwang's second stage to the middle stage of Wuwang's second stage.

50,000 yuan!

When the King of Wu is the first, to raise a level, only 30,000 pieces of Needling Spirit Crystals are needed. By the time of King of the Second, it will be increased to 50,000.

Lu Ming did not stay, and constantly took out the best spirit crystal.

Ascension, promotion, crazy promotion.

The 180,000 Needling Spirit Crystals were all refined by Lu Ming in less than a day, and Lu Ming's cultivation practice was also promoted to the peak of Wu Wang's second level.

If you want to hit the Wuwang triple, you need more resources.

At the next moment, Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple and looked west.

"Tianxuan Fen Gong, the Holy Family, me, Lu Ming, here!"

Uh!

The light flashed, Lu Ming turned into a rainbow, and rushed towards the Tianxuan Fen Gong.

Soon after, he passed the place where the corpse was ambushed last time.

At this time, except for some blood on the ground, there were no other traces.

The body of Emperor Tianshenwei must have been taken away by the people of Heavenly Corpse Sect.

Lu Ming stayed for a moment, then turned into a rainbow of light, and continued to go to the Tianxuan branch palace.

Lu Ming rushed alone, the speed will be much faster, the previously scheduled half-month journey, Lu Ming arrived in seven days.

In front, an ancient city appeared in front of us.

This city is black all over, with swords, guns and sword marks on it, and it is full of the atmosphere of the years. It seems to come from the ancient times across time and space.

This city is small in area. Compared to Wanxing City, I don't know how far it is, but the reputation of this city is many times stronger than Wanxing City.

Because this city is called Tianxuan City. This Tianxuan City is the division of Emperor Tianshen Palace in Tianxuan Domain.

According to legend, the endless years of the Tianxuan City have been preserved from the ancient times. The time is long, and it has exceeded one million years.

This city was built in the ancient times by strong human races. The entire city was built on a super-large spirit eye and a Tao eye.

Spirit eyes can provide infinite heaven and earth aura.

Therefore, in the Heavenly Profound City, Reiki is the most intense in the Heavenly Profound Realm.

Daoyan contains heaven and earth.

It is said that anyone who cultivates in the Heavenly Profound City can understand the potential and artistic conception faster than anywhere else.

Growing up in Tianxuan City from an early age can be described as unique.

Therefore, there is no ordinary person in the Tianxuan City, only the people of the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

People outside the Emperor Tianjing Palace want to enter, they need to pay a great price.

Within a thousand miles around Tianxuan City, there are eight huge acropolises. The stars generally encircle the Tianxuan City in the middle, continuously providing resources for the Tianxuan City.

Lu Ming looked at it for a while, and flew towards Tianxuan City.

When Lu Ming was within ten miles of Tianxuan City, he suddenly felt a strong pressure on him.

Lu Ming couldn't help but land on the ground.

"Sure enough, there is a large formation of inscriptions in Tianxuan City, restricting people's flight!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This point, he has known for a long time, the entire Heavenly Profound City has been engraved with powerful inscriptions by the strongmen of the ancient times. Even if it is the king of martial arts, it is difficult to fly.

Lu Ming heard that if you want to fly in Tianxuan City, you must at least have the strength of the peak king.

Lu Ming walked on foot and walked towards Tianxuan City.

The door of Tianxuan City was opened, and occasionally someone came in and out.

At the gate, there is a team of sergeants guarding, each sergeant exudes a strong breath.

"Good strong, a total of fifteen people, there are actually five small kings, and the other ten are all three kings of martial arts!"

When Lu Ming looked at the team of sergeants at the gate of the city, he jumped in shock and was shocked.

This is just a team of sergeants who are guarding the gate. It's so horrible. I really don't know how many strong men are entrenched in this heavenly city.

There is no doubt that the strong are like clouds. There are eight floors of the strong in the entire Tianxuan domain Emperor Tianshen Palace.

Lu Ming strode toward the city gate.

"Stop, who are you? Disciple of non-Emperor Tianshen Palace can't enter here. If you are not a person of Emperor Tianshen Palace, leave early, otherwise, there will be no amnesty!"

A sergeant in iron armor stared at Lu Ming, his eyes like two swords, inserted in Lu Ming.

"In Xia Luming, it is the Emperor Heavenly Guardian of the Eastern Palace, this is my token of guardian guardianship."

Lu Ming took out his token of the guardian guard and handed it to the Sergeant Armor.

"Emperor Heavenly Guardian of the Eastern Palace?"

The Sergeant Sergeant was a little puzzled, took the token, swept his mind, and then his eyes eased.

"Sure enough, it is the Emperor Heavenly Guardian of the Eastern Palace, and it is also the latest Eastern Heavenly Guardian. Are you sent by the East to support? But why are you alone?"

The armored sergeant returned the Mingwei token to Lu Ming, and his mouth uttered doubts.

"Can I enter the city?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Since it is Emperor Heavenly Guardian, of course you can enter the city!"

There was a smile on the armored sergeant's face.

Lu Ming had just entered the city, and at this time, a dissonant voice sounded.

"Little beast, are you? You haven't died yet?"

A somber voice cried out.

Lu Ming froze for a moment and looked at the city gate.

Inside the gate, several figures came out, and one of them stared at the land with a gloomy face.

"Holy Sky!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, but he didn't expect to encounter Sheng Kong when he first came.

There were two young men on the edge of Sheng Kong, but Lu Ming had not seen it.

"Shen Kong, the kid you said in the east is him?"

A tall young man looked at Lu Ming coldly.

"Yes, it's him!"

In Shengkong's eyes, the murder flashed, watching Landing Ming, said: "Lu Ming, I didn't expect your life to be so big."

"Holy Sky, what do you mean? Do you know that I am in danger?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Is it really the Holy Family that notified the corpses of the celestial bodies and betrayed them?

"Hey, what's so strange. We received the news two days ago. The first batch of supporters sent by the Eastern Part Palace was ambushed by the Heavenly Corpse Sect halfway, and the whole army was overwhelmed, and none of them escaped. And you are among the first people!"

Sheng Kong sneered.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming said.

"Bold Lu Ming, you dared to betray the Emperor Tianshen Palace, privately corpse of the corpse, and kill my dozens of Emperor Tianshen Palace. It's damn, today, I will abolish you, so that you can be effective!"

Sheng Kong suddenly shouted.

"Holy Sky, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Lu Ming looked calm and said coldly.

"Nonsense? Lu Ming, your whereabouts, how could the Heavenly Corpse Sect know? If someone had colluded with the Heavenly Corpse Sect, how could this happen? And, the first group of people annihilated the whole army, and there were even three little kings inside, but What are you doing? But you survived. Who are you not a traitor?"

Sheng Kong shouted, a look of righteous words.

Chapter 509: Free fall

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, Lu Ming laughed.

"Lu Ming, what are you laughing at?"

Shengkong shouted.

"Holy Kong, I laughed. Is your head caught in the door? I am alive, I am a traitor? What kind of slaps are this? Is it that we are all killed in battle? Are you comfortable? I suspect you are a traitor now. , Spoofing the dead corpse, insulting us!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Spoken words are yellow, blood is spurting people!"

The holy sky shouted.

At this time, some people at the gate were attracted by their voices and watched curiously.

Those guarding sergeants obviously recognized the identity of Sheng Kong and others, and did not interfere.

"Blood-spitting people? Well, if I remember correctly, you beat me up in the eastern part of the palace, and then you returned to the central part. Soon after, the news reached the eastern part, and the named surname asked me to come to the central part. , I suspect now that everything is your holy family cloth, and the message was leaked to the Heavenly Corpse Sect, the purpose is to kill me, right?"

Lu Ming shouted, imposing like a dragon, pressing Sheng Kong.

"You...spitting people..."

Sheng Kong was frightened by Lu Ming's momentum, and he was stunned for a moment, almost speechless.

"Bold, dare to slander my holy family, find death, holy empty, you give up, let me come to scrap him!"

The tall young man stepped forward, staring at Lu Ming coldly.

A strong breath permeated from the tall young people, and the terror was amazing.

Triple King of Wuwang, the cultivation behavior of this tall young man, has actually reached the triple peak of King Wu, and it is not an ordinary Triple Peak of King Wu, and is definitely a genius among King Wu.

"Who is that kid? Haven't seen it before, dare to offend the Holy Family?"

"I just heard it faintly, as if coming from the eastern part of the palace."

"What? The people in the Eastern Palace actually dared to offend the Holy Family."

"I heard that kid just now, it seems that Shengkong was in the eastern part of the palace some time ago, and suffered a loss in his hand? I think that kid is probably not a good stubborn ah!"

"Not a good stubble? What is the defeat of Shengkong? Shengkong is just one of the many children of the Holy Family. The Holy Wind is much stronger than him."

On the side, those onlookers whispered.

"Boy, did you kneel down on your own, or do you want me to do it? If I do, you will suffer."

Shengfeng is tall, half a head taller than Lu Ming, with a cold and proud face, looking down at the landing Ming.

Lu Ming pouted, this person from the Holy Family is probably used to dominating the king in the Tianxuan domain, and each one has the same virtue.

"I advise you to hurry up. You probably don't know how miserable Sheng Kong was beaten by me in the east. Be careful that you end like him."

Lu Ming glanced at Sheng Feng lightly and said.

"Arrogance, find death!"

Holy wind shouted.

bump!

The holy wind stepped out like a giant beast, the earth roared.

Immediately, a palm shot!

"Kneel down for me!"

The spirits of heaven and earth converged to form a palm print, and slammed toward the landing.

This trick, ordinary masters of the triple peak of the master, did not dare to take it.

Buzz!

The light flashed in Lu Ming's hand, and a spear spun out, and then pulled up.

boom!

The spear was drawn on the palm print, and the palm print collapsed instantly.

"It's you who kneels!"

Lu Ming stepped out, the spear in his hand became tens of meters long, the water tank was thin and thick, and hit the holy wind.

Sheng Feng's face changed. Obviously, he did not expect that Lu Ming could easily defeat his palm print with one stroke.

"It turned out to be a little skillful, but it is not enough in front of me!"

boom!

The holy wind drank coldly, and a giant bear ten meters tall appeared above his head. The giant bear was covered with scale armor, and the fierce anger was filled.

At the same time, on the giant bear, six silver chakras shone.

At the next moment, the giant bear rushed into Sheng Feng's body, making Sheng Feng's original burly body bulging again.

"Floating palm!"

The holy wind jumped high and suppressed with a palm towards the landing.

"True Dragon Strike!"

Lu Ming stabbed upward with a single shot, and a three-colored dragon fluttered out with a mighty rainbow.

Now, Lu Mingfeng's artistic conception has condensed the artistic conception runes, which makes the power of the three dragons and dragons more powerful.

boom!

The three-color true dragon broke through the holy wind's offensive in one fell swoop, and spared no effort to bombard the holy wind.

The holy wind screamed, his body resembled a shell, flew upwards, and flew all the way to a height of 100 meters, and then fell freely under the effect of a large air ban.

"Catch me, catch me!"

The holy wind was in the air, yelling scaredly.

Shengkong, there is another young man who wants to go up to catch the holy wind.

However, Lu Ming's spear ran in front of the two.

"Go away!"

In addition, the young man shouted, but he didn't dare to do it. His cultivation practice, the early stage of the triple king of talent, was far inferior to the holy wind, and was obviously not Lu Ming's opponent.

Sheng Kong, his face was pale, and his face was full of incredible.

Lu Ming became stronger again. A few months ago, when he was in the Eastern Palace, he was definitely not so strong.

Even the holy wind that reached the triple peak of Wuwang, in Lu Ming's hands, had no power to fight back.

How could this be?

bump!

Just so slowly, the holy wind hit the ground directly.

The ground of the city entrance, like the walls of the Tianxuan City, was left over from the ancient times. It is extremely hard, hundreds of times harder than steel.

Sheng Feng's face hit the ground heavily, making a bitter voice.

The blood was splattering, and everyone even saw that there were seven or eight teeth in the blood.

"Ah, little beast, I'm going to kill you!"

Sheng Feng struggled to get up and shouted insanely.

He was a genius who was the triple peak of the martial king, and he was seriously injured. This is a shame and shame. From now on, no matter how brilliant his achievements are, this is a stain on his body. It will become a laughing stock and will never be washed. Off.

The anger in his heart could burn Nine Heavens.

But it was a spear that greeted him.

bump!

A spear was drawn directly on one side of his face, his body flew out directly, and the other side hit the floor heavily.

Blood splattered, teeth splashed.

The holy wind was stunned, completely stunned, and others were stunned.

Lu Ming is also really ruthless, and before he finishes the sentence, he starts directly.

This time, Sheng Feng twitched while lying on the ground. For a time, it was difficult to get up.

Sheng Kong and another holy family youth, cold sweat came out of his face.

Lu Ming stretched out his hand and sucked the holy wind storage ring in his hand.

Now that he is extremely short of resources, how can he miss such a good opportunity?

"The two of you, each of you now pay 50,000 Needling Spirit Crystals. I will let you go. Hurry up and get the Spirit Crystal!"

Lu Ming looked at Sheng Kong and another young man again and snorted.

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The voice spread out, and all the people watching around were stunned.

Where did this guy come from? It was a brave act. Not only did Sheng Feng be seriously wounded, and he took away his storage ring, but now they also let Sheng Kong and the two of them pay 50,000 pieces of spirit crystal each?

This is simply blatant robbery.

Everyone was already messed up, and Sheng Kong and the two were even more stunned, staring at the land strangely.

"What are you talking about? What are you talking about?"

The other Holy Family youth simply suspected that he had heard it wrong.

In Tianxuan City, does anyone dare to do this to them? Even the heroes of the Mu family dare not dare.

"I don't want to repeat it again. Within three breaths, each hand over 50,000 pieces of spirit crystals, one!"

Lu Ming started counting directly.

"You... don't go too far. This is Tianxuan City, not the Eastern Palace, you are looking for death, looking for death!"

Shengkong shouted frantically.

"two!"

Lu Ming did not pause at all, and began to count to two.

"Damn! Damn, you guys, hurry up and take this kid!"

Sheng Kong shouted at the armored sergeants.

However, those armoured sergeants were indifferent.

They are under the jurisdiction of the main palace of Tianxuan Fen Gong, and they are only responsible for guarding the city gates. As for the private grudges of other emperors and gods, they will not interfere.

"three!"

At this time, Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded.

"Retreat!"

Sheng Kong and another holy family youth flew back and forth like lightning.

But they are faster and Lu Ming is faster.

Uh!

The long gun in Lu Ming's hand was drawn directly.

bump! bump!

The barrel of the spear was drawn directly on the faces of Shengkong and Liang.

The two screamed and flew away from a distance.

"Now, it's not a matter of fifty thousand pieces of spirit crystals!"

Lu Ming strode over to Shengkong and the two strode forward.

"Lu Ming, you damn, you **** it!"

Sankong hysterically shouted, only half of his face was not his own.

"Bold, whoever dares to beat my holy family, find death!"

Just then, within the city gate, there was a loud drink, and then a figure swept over like a wind.

call out!

Before people arrived, a water sword formed by the flow of water pierced into the brow of Ming Ming.

The Sword of Water Flow contains a powerful artistic conception of water.

Lu Ming's face changed, this sword made him feel a strong threat.

In an instant, the real element in his body burst out madly, and the artistic conception gathered, and a shot was thrust forward.

bump!

A clear sound sounded, and Lu Ming found that the sword of the current was harder than the ordinary fourth-level spirit soldiers. At the same time, a vast force erupted, and Lu Ming's body shook and could not help backing up.

At this time, a figure emerged and appeared beside Shengkong.

This is a young man in a blue robe. He is twenty-five to six years old. He looks handsome, but there is a cold, proud look between the eyebrows.

"Shengjiang, it is Shengjiang!"

As soon as the young man appeared, there was a burst of exclamation on the side.

"I didn't expect Shengjiang to be nearby. The boy's day was coming to an end. Shengjiang had set foot on Xiaocheng King a year ago!"

"But after all, this kid is really brave, and even the heroes of the Holy Family dare to fight. I heard that they came from the east, and I have never heard of the Holy Family's prestige!"

Some people shook their heads, feeling that Lu Ming was more and more fierce.

"Jiang Jiang, you came just right. This kid dared to beat us and insult our holy family. It is unforgivable. Jiang, you must abolish him for me!"

Sheng Kong ecstatically shouted after seeing Shengjiang.

But it was Sheng Jiang who responded to him.

Sheng Jiang kicked Sheng Kong directly on the face, kicking him straight.

"One waste, actually beaten so badly by a kid from the east, really humiliating my holy family!"

Sheng Jiang glanced coldly at Sheng Kong, and then glanced at Lu Ming again, saying: "But my holy family, even if it's waste, it's not something outsiders can fight, kid, since you started, the consequences , You have to bear it!"

His eyes were contemptuous, a high expression.

Lu Ming sneered and said with a sneer: "Oh? According to you, they shot me, I can't fight back? Is this true in the world?"

"Of course you can fight back, but if you fight back, you will have to pay a corresponding or heavier surrender, how? I still need to do it myself?"

Sheng Jiang said faintly.

"Nonsense, if you want to do it, do it!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

Sheng Jiang's complexion dimmed, and said coldly: "Stubborn and stubborn, don't think you can stop me, you can fight me, it's naive, now, I'll let you look at Xiaocheng King and inferior The gap between the kings!"

As he said, Sheng Jiang burst into a strong breath.

The breath of the four kings of King Wu, and the artistic conception of the first-class water.

Immediately, Sheng Jiang waved his hand, and suddenly a large amount of water condensed out of the sky.

All these water flows are converted into a stream of water.

"kill!"

Sheng Jiang waved his hand, and at least a hundred swords of water flowed toward the landing.

The sword of the water pierced the void and brought up an amazing sonic boom.

Lu Ming's eyes were a little dignified, his palms were held in the void, and between heaven and earth, the infinite power of thunder condensed, forming a handle of thunder.

"go with!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the Thunder Gun flew out, blasting with the current swords.

bump! bump! bump! ...

In the sky, bursts of roaring victory were heard, and there were more than a hundred sounds in a row.

This is a collision between artistic conception and artistic conception!

Finally, the Sword of Water and Thunder Gun disappeared together.

The people watching around, widened their pupils in shock.

Lu Ming, can actually block the attack of Sheng Jiang, how is this possible?

"The artistic conception, this is called Lu Ming, and the artistic conception of Lei has reached the level of Xiaocheng, and the power of the artistic conception is no worse than that of the king of Xiaocheng!"

"Great, great, in this way, before he breaks through the Xiaocheng King, he will have no bottlenecks and can clear customs all the way. In my opinion, within two years, this Lu Ming can reach the Xiaocheng King!"

The artistic conception is reached first, as long as the energy is accumulated, it can be broken through, but the average person, even the non-stop refinement of the Need for Spirit Crystal, will take a year or two.

This is already fast.

"Boy, it turns out that your conception of Thunder has broken through the first-level masterpiece, no wonder it is so arrogant, but the combat power is based on a combination of various factors to form a strong combat power. You and I are still poor. Far away!"

bump!

Sheng Jiang stepped forward, the true elements on his body boiled like substance, like a ray of blue flame beating.

"cut!"

In the hands of Shengjiang, a fifth-grade middle-class spirit soldier war sword appeared, and the majestic true yuan merged with the artistic conception of water, and then a sword was cut out.

A gleaming blue sword awn, which is 100 meters long, slammed down towards the landing.

"True Dragon Strike!"

Lu Ming shouted and burst out of all his strength, stabbing him with a shot.