

D Emperor 531

Chapter 531: Middle-grade fire properties

bump!

The bodyguard was smashed into the face accurately, and suddenly, the pale face was completely deformed and twisted together.

Such a miserable situation made it difficult to concentrate the spirit of this bodyguard, and the two corpses appeared to pause for a moment, stunned for a while like wood.

That's enough.

Lu Ming rushed past the body guard.

"what!"

The corpse guard yelled, feeling the danger was approaching, and wanted to control the corpse recovery, and his body retreated.

But it was too late.

Boom!

Lu Ming shot through the heart of the bodyguard.

A corpse guard in the early stage of Wuwang Liuzhong, die!

As soon as he died, the two corpses he controlled suddenly stopped in the air.

The remaining bodyguard of Wuwang Liuzhong originally wanted to rescue. Seeing this scene, he stepped back crazy.

Manipulate the three corpses guards and surround him tightly.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed without chasing.

The corpse guard, once it controls the corpse refining as full defense, it is more difficult to kill.

Only when they were caught by surprise with the thunderous momentum just now, can those corpses be easily killed.

The four bodyguards, with nine corpses, fled frantically, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

The final winner in this battle was Lu Ming.

This is also what Lu Ming can do if he breaks through to become the King of Xiaocheng. If he hadn't done it before, he couldn't do it.

"Seal the bodyguard's soul first!"

With a wave of Lu Ming's hand, dozens of Soul Crystals appeared, controlled by Lu Ming with True Yuan, and flew to the bodies of the corpses guards. Then, Lu Ming entered the True Element from across the sky, and the Soul Crystals glowed, bringing those bodies One by one, Wei's soul was printed in the crystal of sealed soul.

After the end, Lu Ming waved his hands, dozens of sealed crystals, and flew back to Lu Ming.

There was a happy look on Lu Ming's face, and the corpse-soul souls in these sealed soul crystals would get many rewards.

Afterwards, Lu Ming flickered and took off the storage rings of the holy family and corpses on the scene.

Of course, the blood of everyone in the Holy Family was also consumed.

"How many spirit crystals are there in so many storage rings?"

Lu Ming was very hot in his heart, and his eyes flashed with excitement.

But now is not the time to think about this, the Aoyi crystal vein has not yet been excavated, leaving Lu Ming not much time.

Whether it is the Holy Family or the Corpse Sect, they may bring people back.

Immediately, Lu Ming took out a huge battle axe and split it against the small mountain peak.

bump!

The gravel splashed and the hill was split into large chunks.

This is the Aoyi crystal stone vein, the land is hard and abnormal, and if it is an ordinary mountain, Lu Ming's axe can easily split in half.

But now Lu Mingxiu is making great progress and digging up is also very fast.

Lu Ming brandished a battle axe and continued to chop it up. Soon, large and large stones were split, and a strong mood of fire filled the world.

"The mood of fire!"

Lu Ming glowed in his eyes, and he now lacks the Arcane Crystal of Fire. If he can find a piece of Fire-quality Arcane Crystal, his conception of fire can be broken through.

"piece!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming saw a fiery red crystal on the rock below.

The fire attribute mysterious crystal, Lu Ming took it away, and continued to dig hard.

Next, there were constantly unearthed crystals.

One piece, two pieces...

Ten, twenty...

Aoyi crystal ore veins are indeed worthy of ore veins. Aoyi crystal stones are very large in quantity and are not comparable to Aoyi crystal pits.

Two hours later, the entire mountain has disappeared, and Lu Ming has excavated 300 pieces of Arcanite.

Yes, there are three hundred fire-property crystals.

Lu Ming felt it.

However, no medium-quality Austrian crystal has been found yet, which is Lu Ming's purpose.

Lu Ming continued to dig, digging down the entire mountain a few meters down, but still there was not even a piece of inferior Austrian crystal.

"Isn't it true? No, this Arcane crystal vein, although very small, should also be able to condense the middle grade Arcane crystal?"

Lu Ming was unwilling to continue digging.

when!

Suddenly, Lu Ming's battle axe was chopped on a hard stone, but it was not split.

"this is?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Below, a piece of stone the size of a human head is exposed. This stone is slightly different from other rocks in color, deeper and more red.

When Lu Ming suddenly thought of obtaining the crystal of Aoyi crystal in the soil attribute, wasn't it also found in a special stone?

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, raised his battle axe, and Zhenyuan burst out, chopping towards the stone.

when!

The stone cracked.

Immediately, Lu Ming replaced the axe and knocked towards the stone.

Kaka...

The stone cracked a crack, and the whole stone was covered with cobwebs. There were more and more cracks. Finally, the whole stone cracked.

An intensely incomparable mood of fire and earth came out.

Among the stones, a fiery red crystal lies quietly in it, shining brilliantly and brilliantly, extremely eye-catching.

Middle Grade Fire Attribute Arcane Crystal!

Lu Ming reveals the color of excitement, Zhen Yuan rolls it, grabs this piece of Arcane Crystal in his hand, then puts it in a jade box, and puts it away.

"The harvest this time is good, good!"

Lu Ming smiled and was very satisfied.

"Now, first find a place to condense the rune of the artistic conception of fire, and then return to the mission of Tianxuan City."

Lu Ming smiled slightly, then looked away.

With a wave of his hand, the power of Thunder came out, turning those motionless corpses into coke.

Later, Lu Ming rose to the sky and left here.

A million miles away, Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple, sitting cross-legged, and on the edge were the tender buds of the ancient Taoist tree.

During this time, the kind of clear spring in the jade box was much less, and only a small layer was left, and the tender buds of the ancient Taoist trees were more crystal-clear in color and exuded a more mysterious atmosphere.

As for the other dead branch, there was no movement.

Lu Ming estimated that most of the dead branches in that section were completely withered and could not live anymore.

And there are rumors in the world that the same kind of ancient Taoism tree can only exist in the world, and it is impossible to have two identical ancient Taoism trees. This is the law of heaven and earth.

"It seems that after going out, I need to look for some spirit liquid, otherwise, the ancient trees of Taoism don't have to grow, it's good not to wither."

Lu Ming thought.

Immediately, as soon as the hand moved, the fire-quality middle-grade Aoyi spar appeared in the hand.

"Middle Grade Aoyi Crystal, with the ancient trees of Taoism, should be able to condense success!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and then he squeezed hard.

Click!

The Zhongpin Aoyi spar burst, and a violent mood of fire and earth filled the audience. Lu Ming could even see that there were dense artistic threads floating around him.

Lu Ming immediately closed his eyes and realized with all his might.

All around, the fine lines of artistic conception kept falling into Lu Ming's eyebrows, and Lu Ming's comprehension of the artistic conception of fire quickly rose.

Chapter 532: Huge wealth

On the edge, the ancient Taoist tree exudes a mysterious atmosphere, which makes Lu Ming's state reach its peak. His heart is ethereal, his head clear, and the speed of comprehension is ten times that of ordinary.

The faster the speed of comprehension, the more artistic filaments you absorb.

Lu Ming felt that his understanding of the conception of fire had reached a limit.

"Now me!"

There was a low drink in his mouth, and a strong mood of fire broke out on his body, making Lu Ming look like a burning fireman.

At the next moment, the conception of fire completely converged, gathered in Lu Ming's sea of knowledge, and began to gather frantically.

At this moment, the Rune of Thunder in the Sea of Understanding and the Rune of the Artistic Conception of the Breeze gave a slight shock, which filled a force that prevented Lu Ming from condensing the Rune of Artistic Conception of Fire.

"Nothing can stop me, condense me!"

Lu Ming growled.

With the help of the Zhongpin Aoyi crystal and the ancient trees of Taoism, in the sea of understanding, the rune of fire's artistic conception began to condense out with an unstoppable momentum.

A moment later, an inch-long rune of artistic conception turned into a fiery red, shining brilliantly, suspended in the sea of knowledge.

Rune of the artistic conception of fire.

However, it has not stopped.

The Chinese-quality Aoyi crystal contains the world's artistic conception, which is too rich and too strong.

The price of a medium-grade Aoyi crystal is one thousand times that of a low-grade Aoyi crystal, which can be seen from this.

At this moment, there are still many artistic filaments, which are constantly absorbed by Lu Ming. In the sea, the rune of the artistic conception of fire is slowly growing.

One inch, one inch one, one inch two...

After all the fire-quality Aoyi crystals in one fire attribute were consumed, Lu Ming's fire attribute rune of the fire attribute reached two inches in one fell swoop.

First-level artistic conception.

Lu Ming actually cultivated the mood of fire to the point of being a first-class master.

This is due to the superposition of the ancient trees of the Dao Dao. If other people, even if there is a medium-grade Aoyi spar, it will not have this effect.

"The artistic conception of Xiaocheng Cheng's fire, let's see the effect!"

Lu Ming showed his expectation.

Out of the Supreme Temple, Lu Mingfei went to the sky.

Buzz!

The artistic conception of fire unfolded. Between heaven and earth, an endless flame appeared out of thin air, and madly converged towards the palm of Lu Ming. A palm of fire appeared in Lu Ming's palm, which was extremely hot and distorted by the shock of burning the space.

With a wave of his hand, the fireball flew out, and then exploded violently. The fiery flame swept the land ten miles away, and let a sun explode.

Lu Ming nodded with satisfaction.

"Now, the three artistic conceptions are all condensed with artistic runes. How powerful is the fusion of those three artistic concepts?"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming got hot in his heart, and the town demon gun appeared in his hand, and he shot it towards a thousand-foot mountain thousands of meters away.

The three artistic concepts converge to form a spear, which pierces the mountain peak.

puff!

Lu Ming only heard a slight sound, and then saw that a large, transparent hole appeared on the mountainside of the Qianzhang Mountain.

Thousands of peaks were penetrated by Lu Ming at random.

This shot, Lu Ming did not explode the slightest truth, purely relying on the power of artistic conception.

"Strong, too strong."

Lu Ming's eyes glowed.

Lu Ming found that the three artistic concepts merged together, powerful and terrifying.

Lu Ming estimates that it is stronger than a single artistic conception to cultivate to the first-level Dacheng, and it is close to the first-level artistic conception.

In other words, Lu Ming's pure artistic conception power is now a bit stronger than that of the general Dacheng King.

"It seems that the fusion of three kinds of artistic conception is really terrifying. If I haven't guessed wrong, the fusion of the two first-level entry-level artistic conception is comparable to the single-level artistic conception."

"And the integration of three first-level entry moods is as powerful as a single mood."

"And I, there are already two kinds of artistic conception reaching the first level of Xiaocheng. If the three kinds of integration are completed, the first level of power is close to a single artistic conception. When the style of my style also breaks through the first level of Xiaocheng, the integration of the three artistic concepts is completely equivalent. Complete at the level of a single mood."

Lu Ming speculated in his heart.

The breakthrough of the conception of fire, Lu Ming's combat power, almost doubled.

Now, facing the warriors in the early stage of Wuwang Liuzhong, Lu Ming is confident that he will kill with a single stroke without using a pole attack.

Even in the face of the warrior of the six peaks of Wu Wang, Lu Ming can easily defeat and kill.

Of course, the kind of peerless demon, who can itself leapfrog, is another matter.

Now, under the Great King, Lu Ming has no fear of anyone.

"Now, go back to Tianxuan City."

Uh!

The rainbow light flickered toward the exit of the scale demon plane.

Half a day later, Lu Ming returned to the high wall and headed towards the exit.

Two days later, Lu Ming returned to Tianxuan City.

Then, Lu Ming came to the third area and walked into a huge mansion.

"Son, do you want to rent a house? It takes a hundred Needling Spirits a day here."

An old man asked.

"I rent for a month!"

Lu Ming nodded and took out three thousand Needling Crystals to the old man.

"it is good!"

With a smile on his face, the old man gave Lu Ming a jade card.

Lu Ming took the jade card and walked into the room according to the number on the jade card.

After closing the door, Lu Ming sat cross-legged.

"It is worthy of a room with a hundred Needling Spirit Crystals, and the mood of heaven and earth is extremely strong!"

Lu Ming felt the environment and thought to himself.

He found that although the heaven and earth artistic conception here is not as good as the Eastern Taoist Palace, it is not much different. Moreover, the heaven and earth spirits here are also very rich, and they are several times richer than the Dongtian Bieyuan where he lives.

Lu Ming secretly lamented that the strong man of the ancient times was really extraordinary, and it was really horrible to be able to build the entire city into a holy place for cultivation.

"Now, let's count it first!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and more than a hundred storage rings suddenly appeared on the ground.

All are the geniuses of the Holy Family, and the guards of the corpses.

Lu Ming has already had a lot of experience in counting the loot, and is very interested. He immediately counted them one by one.

Put a piece of Need Spirit Crystal, put a piece of Spirit Grass and Spirit Flower, put a piece of refining material and Spirit Soldier, and put a piece of Cheats.

In addition, the Soul Gemstone is also put together.

Finally, all the best spar tap out.

Eight hundred and sixty-six thousand, there are a total of eight hundred and sixty-six thousand highest quality spirit crystal.

After Lu Ming took a breath, he was ecstatic.

Eight hundred and sixty-six thousand Need Spirit Crystals, even ordinary kings, do not have so much wealth.

I'm afraid they are comparable to the wealth of the pinnacle king.

In addition, various materials, Lingbing Lingcao, can also be worth a lot of spars.

It is a pity that among all the spirit soldiers, Lu Ming Leng did not find a suitable spear.

Now, ordinary fifth-level lances are no longer suitable for Lu Ming. Lu Ming wants to find a first-grade five-level lance to use first, but unfortunately not.

There are few people who use spears.

"If you have time, buy one!"

Lu Mingsi, then, looked at a pile of sealed soul spar.

Here, there are more than fifty pieces of crystals for sealing souls, which are Lu Ming's own.

In addition, there are more than sixty pieces from the holy family's storage ring.

Chapter 533: Let you see

Adding up, there are a total of 110 pieces, all of which have sealed the souls of the corpse guards.

Among them, Wu Wang is the most important, with 55 pieces.

There are thirty pieces of Wuwang's double.

King Wu is triple, nineteen.

King Wu is fourfold, ten yuan.

King Wu is five heavy and three.

King Wu is six heavy, two pieces.

Among them, Wu Wang is the one who rewards two thousand Needling Spirit Crystals.

For Wu Wang, he will reward 5,000 Needling Spirit Crystals.

The King Wu is triple and rewards 10,000 Needling Spirit Crystals.

The four kings of Wuwu are rewarded with 20,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, the fifth of Wuwu are rewarded with 50,000 Needling Spirits, and the sixth of King Wu are rewarded with 100,000 Needling Spirits.

The rewards of these sealed soul crystals add up to a total of 800,000 pieces of the best spiritual crystals.

Great harvest, absolute great harvest.

This time, all of Lu Ming's gains add up to more than 10 million Needling Spirit Crystals.

This is the best spirit crystal, not the inferior spirit crystal.

This, has not added those mystic crystals.

Sent, sent, Lu Ming this time, really sent.

"Unfortunately, I don't have a deep understanding of the world's artistic conception. Otherwise, there are so many resources. Wouldn't my cultivation be a crazy improvement?"

It's a pity Lu Ming secretly.

"The next step is to fully comprehend the artistic conception of the world, as well as the three dragons and dragons and Kowloon."

Lu Ming set the direction of the practice behind.

Jiulong walks the sky and has both attack and body skills, but it is a god-level martial art. Lu Ming will not slack off, and will understand it when he is free.

And the three dragons of the Dragon God, as Lu Ming's main attack method, Lu Ming will naturally not relax.

"Now, go to the mission hall first and hand over the mission!"

Lu Ming sorted it out and walked to the mission hall.

In the mission hall, there are still many people coming and going.

Lu Ming found that there were the most people who still connected to the scale plane.

Lu Minggang was about to walk to the counter that took over the task of the Scale Demon Plane. At this moment, a cold sound rang.

"Lu Ming, it's you!"

Lu Ming froze, looking back, his eyes slightly cold.

Three figures walked towards Landing Ming.

The person headed is an old man.

Shengyao, is the pinnacle king who went to the eastern part of the palace before, Shengyao.

And behind Sheng Yao, followed by two young people.

One, is actually San Wushuang, and there is another person, who looks like 27-year-old, Lu Ming, he doesn't know.

The voice just now was made by Sheng Wushuang.

"Lu Ming, you are not dead yet?"

Sheng Yao saw Lu Ming and his eyes flashed inconceivably.

Shengyu and others want to kill Lu Ming on the scale demon plane. Sheng Yao knows this.

He had thought that Lu Ming was already dead now.

Now, Lu Ming actually appeared in front of him in a lively and jerky manner. The shock in his heart could be imagined.

"Don't this little brute go to the scale demon plane, or Shengyu they didn't find him!"

Sheng Yao turned his thoughts very quickly.

As for Sheng Yu and others who were killed by Lu Ming, he would not even think about it because there was no such possibility.

Lu Ming looked cold, looked at Sheng Yao, sneered, "You, as the elder of the Emperor Tianjin Palace, actually expected me to die, huh, ridiculous, unfortunately, I let you down."

Lu Ming's voice spread far away, attracting a bunch of people looking sideways.

"Bold, boy, what is your attitude? Dare you speak so elder Sheng Yao, you are disrespectful."

Behind Sheng Yao, the strange young man shouted and arrogantly.

"Great disrespect? I respect a fart. As soon as this old guy saw me, he was expecting me to die. Why should I respect him? Are you sick of your brain?"

Lu Ming scolded squintingly at the young man.

"you you..."

The young man was trembling with rage.

"Bold!"

Sheng Yao shouted, and his face was extremely ugly.

If this is not a public place, he would have slapped for a long time to fear Lu Ming.

But there are so many people here. In his identity, what he said just now is indeed inappropriate. He was firmly caught by Lu Ming and he couldn't find a reason to do it.

Lu Ming sneered, too lazy to ignore them, and walked towards the task counter.

Uh!

At that moment, the young man behind Sheng Yao caught up with Lu Ming in an arrow step, and appeared in front of the task counter before Lu Ming.

Immediately, he looked at Landing Ming with a sneering expression, and said, "Boy, you have also come to the mission of the Scale Demon Plane. Haha, so coincidentally, I also entered the Scale Demon Plane some time ago, just about to submit the task. "

To say nothing, look at Landing Ming contemptuously, and continue: "It's not that I said, this task is simply suitable for you like a rookie from the east. In my opinion, you can seal the soul of one or two martial kings and a heavy body guard, It's already considered shit."

"Which of your eyes saw me seal only the soul of one or two Wu Wang Yizhong bodyguards?"

Lu Ming looked at this young man in amusement.

"Oh, isn't it more than one or two, are there two or three? Hahaha"

The young man laughed contemptuously.

"Who is that person? Seeing this posture, Shengchuan will humiliate him severely."

"Yes, this kid, he is quite brave, and he dare to talk to Elder Sheng Yao that way. It is normal for Shengchuan to seize the opportunity to humiliate him."

"But I think he is quite calm, maybe it's in stock?"

"What is there, just pretend it."

Around, some people saw that there was excitement to watch, and they all gathered around and whispered.

Lu Ming also heard that the young man was called Shengchuan.

On the side, Sheng Yao and Sheng Wushuang both looked at Landing with a sneer.

Although you can't kill Lu Ming, you can see that Lu Ming is ugly.

Lu Ming looked at Shengchuan lightly and slowly said, "If you say that, then you should have gained a lot?"

"Mediocre, but more than you, there is no doubt about it."

Shengchuan sneered.

"Oh? In that case, you should hand in the task first so that I can see it."

Lu Ming said faintly.

"Alright! Just let you see!"

Sheng Chuan showed a smug smile, then waved his hand, and suddenly a pile of sealed crystals appeared on the counter.

Each piece of Soul Gemstone is densely covered with a faint black light. At a glance, you know that all the souls are sealed.

"A lot of pieces, there are more than 20 pieces!"

"More than twenty pieces means that there are more than twenty bodyguards dead in the hands of Shengchuan, which is really horrible."

"It seems that Shengchuan's cultivation practice has improved again."

As soon as he saw the crystals of the sealed soul brought out by Shengchuan, there was a burst of discussion.

"Check it for me!"

Shengchuan was more proud, and said to an old man on the task counter.

On the task counter, the old man picked up the Sealing Soul Gemstone and inspected it carefully.

After a while, all inspections are finished.

"A total of 21 pieces of Soul Crystal are sealed, and all the souls of Corpse Guard are sealed. Among them, the King Wu is heavy, thirteen, the King Wu is double, five, the King Five is two, and the King Wu is four. King, one piece!"

The old man announced.

"What? There is a piece of King Xiaocheng who is a four-fold warrior? Actually, even the bodyguard of King Xiaocheng died in the hands of Shengchuan. What a horror!"

"The corpse guards are hard to kill, and there are corpse guards, and Shengchuan can kill them. His cultivation behavior should have broken through to Wuwang Wuzhong."

Suddenly, there was a voice of discussion all around again.

Chapter 534: a shame

In general, the corpse guards of the four kings of Wuwang must bring two or three corpses of the four kings of Wuwang to protect themselves at all times. They want to kill a corpse of the four kings of Wuwang, unless they are caught off guard and sneak attack. To.

But even a sneak attack is not easy, because the bodyguard is hiding in the coffin most of the time.

Also, the strength is crushed, and the opponent is killed with strong strength.

Shengchuan's face was even more proud.

"A total of 91,000 Need Spirit Crystals are rewarded. This is the Spirit Crystal. Please order it!"

The old man on the counter took out a jade box and gave it to Shengchuan.

The people around me are more envious, more than 90,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, for the general inferior king, it is definitely a large number, just a task, and actually can earn more than 90,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, which is really terrifying.

"No need to order!"

Shengchuan was very arrogant, took the jade box, and put it in the storage ring, and then looked at Lu Ming very proudly, and said loudly: "I see it, this is my harvest, and the 21 corpses are sealed. Soul, in

fact, this is not much. I believe that I will definitely gain more next time, but for you, this is an unattainable height."

Shengchuan looked at Landing with disdain.

Aside, Sheng Yao and Sheng Wushuang also looked at Landing Ming with a sneer. They could see that Lu Ming was disgraced in public, and they were also very happy.

"That's it, you're so embarrassed to take it out and disgrace? Hurry up and let me come."

Lu Ming looked calm, glanced at Shengchuan, and said lightly, the disdain in his tone was obvious.

"You... what are you talking about? I'm embarrassing, damn, can you come up with more crystals of souls?"

Shengchuan shouted with fire in his eyes.

The people watching around were also curious about Lu Ming. What made Lu Ming have such a big tone?

Is Lu Ming's gain greater than Shengchuan?

"Take it out, take it out quickly. If you can't take it out today, I want you to swallow the words just now..."

Wow!

Shengchuan shouted angrily, but at the next moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, and there were a lot of sealed crystals on the counter, and the clamorous sound made the sound of Shengchuan stop suddenly.

Sheng Chuan's eyes were bigger than copper bells, staring at the pile of sealed crystals on the counter, his lips trembling.

Around him, the other onlookers were similar, almost slamming their eyes, staring at the pile of sealed crystals on the counter inconceivably.

Sheng Yao and Sheng Wushuang both had similar expressions, and looked demented.

"Fake, it must be fake, Lu Ming, the seal inside is definitely not the soul of the corpse guard, Lu Ming, are you taking the spirit of the monster or the monster, or hunting the ordinary warrior, and sealing its soul? Cheating for rewards, daring, Lu Ming, you are a terrible sin and deserve to be executed!"

At this moment, Shengchuan reacted, pointing at the landing sound and yelling.

The big hat that directly hunted ordinary martial artists and cheated for rewards was buckled on Lu Ming's head.

All around, other people looked at Lu Ming's eyes, and there were some changes. Some people believed in Shengchuan's words.

After all, Lu Ming took out the pile, too much, at least more than 100 pieces, Lu Ming can kill more than 100 bodyguards? how is this possible?

"stupid guy!"

Lu Ming said lightly, looking at Shengchuan's eyes as if looking at a stupid man.

This caused Shengchuan's chest to swell and almost vomit blood.

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

Shengchuan screamed.

Lu Ming was too lazy to bother him, even to watch him, turned to the old man on the counter and said:
"Senior, help me check it, so as not to be wronged!"

"it is good!"

The old man on the counter picked up the Fengshen jade card and checked it piece by piece.

At the scene, everyone looked at the old man.

Especially Shengchuan, how I hope the old man tells Lu Ming that these crystals are fake.

Unfortunately, he was destined to be disappointed.

The old man took it seriously, checking it piece by piece.

Slowly, the old man's face showed a look of surprise, and then, the more he checked, the darker the face of the old man was.

It took half an hour for the old man to inspect all of Lu Ming's sealed soul crystals.

Everyone stared at the old man, waiting for his answer.

"A total of 110 pieces, all sealed are the souls of the corpse guards of the corpses, yes!"

The old man said.

Wow!

As soon as the old man's voice fell, there was an uproar in the audience.

"Actually all are the souls of the corpse guards, how is this possible?"

"This Lu Ming, what exactly is he doing? It's incredible that he can kill so many guards."

"I heard that this Lu Ming was supported from the east. When I first entered the city, there was a conflict with the Holy Family and Holy River. I heard that it was Wuwang Erzong's cultivation practice."

"Wuwang Erzong? Are you kidding? Wuwang Erzong can kill so many bodyguards and seal the souls of so many bodyguards. Unless he is lucky, the bodyguards he encounters along the way are all the weight of the king, and they are all single orders. Yes, otherwise how could he kill so many guards?"

Around all around, there was an incredible voice from everyone.

Sheng Chuan also widened his eyes and was full of shock.

One hundred and ten pieces of Soul Sealing Stones are all sealed with the soul of the bodyguard, even if they are all the weight of Wu Wang, the reward is more than him.

At this time, the old man on the counter announced again.

"There are a total of 110 pieces, all of which are sealed with the souls of the corpse guards."

"Among them, Wu Wang is the most important, there are 55 yuan, Wu Wang is double, there are 30 yuan, Wu Wang is triple, 19 yuan, Wu Wang is four heavy, 10 yuan, Wu Wang is five heavy, three yuan, Wu Wang six Heavy, two pieces."

"Together, it rewards 880,000 Needling Spirit Crystals!"

The old man's eyes were also full of wonder.

This is the first time someone has received so many rewards since this task was released.

Quiet!

The scene was silent.

Everyone widened their eyes, opened their mouths, and watched the landing stunned.

Rewards of 880,000 Needling Spirit Crystals?

There are even ten pieces of four kings, three pieces of five kings, and even six pieces of two kings.

how can that be?

They simply thought they were dreaming.

"Impossible, impossible, impossible!"

Shengchuan was completely stunned, trembling all over, murmuring in his mouth, and everything in front of him made him unbelievable.

"It's impossible. The old man has been in the mission hall for three hundred years. There have never been any mistakes. You are doubting the old man."

The old man on the counter glared.

The old man awakened the audience with a word.

"God, what did I see? The reward of 880,000 Needling Spirit Crystals, horror."

"There are fifteen pieces above Xiaocheng King. How can this be done?"

"The piece of King Wu from Shengchuan is fourfold. By comparison, it is really rubbish."

All around, there was an uproar, and bursts of discussion.

Many people didn't even turn in their tasks, so they ran to see the excitement.

Chapter 535: Spitting

"me..."

Sheng Chuan's flushed face was so shameful that he wished to find a hole in it.

He only sealed the soul of a Wu Wang's four-fold corpse guard. Just now, the complacent look was compared with Lu Ming's. It was a world apart. There was no way to compare it. I didn't know how many grades it was.

Just now, Lu Ming said that he was embarrassing, and he was right.

"How is it possible? How could this kid have such a big harvest, that even Wu Wang Wu Zhong and Wu Wang Liu Zhong's body guards could be sealed?"

Ten thousand people in Shengchuan couldn't figure it out.

"Bold Lu Ming, what should you do?"

At this moment, Sheng Yao suddenly shouted and stunned the audience.

The eyes of everyone at the scene gathered on Sheng Yao all at once, and there was some doubt in his eyes.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he looked at Sheng Yao, and said lightly, "Why am I guilty?"

"What a guilt? Can you conceal others and overtake me? Lu Ming, with your cultivation behavior, can kill Wu Wang Si Zhong, Wu Wang Wu Zhong, and even Wu Wang Liu Zhong's bodyguard? How is this possible? Skill, tell me, how did you kill?"

Sheng Yao coldly said.

"Oh, how did I kill it? It seems that I don't need to explain it to you. Moreover, there is no rule in the Emperor Tianshen Palace to let the Emperor Tianshenwei say how to complete the task."

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Haha, I still want to quibble, Lu Ming. With your cultivation behavior, it is impossible to kill so many corpses guards. There is only one possibility, that is, these crystals for sealing souls belong to other people, and they belong to other emperor **** guards. You I don't know what mean method was used to kill the other Emperor Heavenly Guardians and seize their crystals of soul sealing. With such a big sin, they said that they were not guilty? It is simply a sin that deserves death!"

Sheng Yao shouted loudly.

The whole audience was shocked and pondered.

They felt that Sheng Yao said something very reasonable, and only this possibility could explain why Lu Ming got so many soul spars.

"Bold Lu Ming, who has done all the evil things, should die the most."

Shengchuan seized the opportunity and shouted.

Lu Ming flashed a cold light in his eyes, coldly said: "What about the evidence?"

"Evidence? What evidence is needed for this? That's the fact, **** it!"

Sheng Yao shouted.

"Hahahaha!"

Lu Ming suddenly laughed and said, "Sheng Yao, are you the elder of the Emperor Tianshen Palace? Everything is all your speculation, and it is ridiculous to want to condemn me. It is ridiculous. If you come here, as long as you look at whom Who can be convicted if it is not pleasing?"

"It's ridiculous, ridiculous, well, I said you bullied the Emperor Heavenly Guardian outside the Holy Family, bullying the small, robbing the women of the people, Sheng Yao, what should you do?"

Lu Ming's voice spread throughout the audience, imposing force.

"Bold little beast, you dare to spit out blood and slander the old man!"

Sheng Yao roared.

"Haha, what kind of blood spitting people, the fact is so, you must kneel down and plead guilty!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Go to death, little beast, I will abolish you now!"

On Sheng Yao, a breath of terror erupted, his eyes were fierce, and he chose to eat.

"Sheng Yao, besides the Holy Family, do other Emperor Heavenly Guardians don't listen to you, you have to kill it, does your Holy Family want to get rid of other Emperor Heavenly Guardians, and respect the Heavenly Profound Realm, right? Emperor Yiwuhuang in your eyes?"

Lu Ming Zhenyuan is running, ready to go, but yells in his mouth, a lot of hats are buckled on Sheng Yao's head.

"Little beast, you... dare you slander me?"

Sheng Yao shouted, but for a time, he did not do it.

In Tianxuan City, it is not like in the Eastern Palace.

In the Eastern Palace, even if he killed Lu Ming, it would be fine.

But in Tianxuan City, not only the Holy Family, but also the Mu Family.

The Holy Family and the Mu Family are pretty good on the surface, but secretly, they are in a competitive relationship.

Sheng Yao's opponents are not small, not to mention the Mu family. Even in the Holy Family, Sheng Yao has opponents. If he does something extraordinary and is caught by his opponent, then his day will be It's hard.

Therefore, in the public, he did not have conclusive evidence, he started to Lu Ming, I am afraid that his opponent will really grab the handle to attack him.

For a time, his old face was flushed, but he didn't start, hesitating.

"Damn, this little beast, you must find a chance to let him die without a burial place in the future!"

Sheng Yao shouted.

"Bold Lu Ming, you dare to be rude to Elder Sheng Yao and kneel to admit your mistake!"

At this time, Shengchuan jumped out and shouted.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Ming responded with a sneer.

Shengchuan gritted his teeth and shouted: "Lu Ming, I think Elder Shengyao makes sense. Have you insulted other Emperor Heavenly Guardians and seized their enchanted crystals?"

"Well, I will challenge you now. If you can defeat me, I will admit your strength and prove that you have the ability to obtain those crystals that seal the soul."

Sheng Chuan shouted loudly, his eyes kept turning, and he had vicious thoughts in his heart.

Sheng Yao's eyes also shined.

Gratefully glanced at Shengchuan, and secretly said that he was confused, or the boy's head was bright.

In this way, if Lu Ming still shouldn't fight, it is guilty conscience, they can use this as a reason to investigate Lu Ming.

If Lu Ming responded to the challenge and lost to Shengchuan, it goes without saying that he was even more convicted.

As for Lu Ming's victory over Shengchuan, is this possible?

Lu Ming, when he first arrived in Tianxuan City, Wu Wu's second cultivation practice was such a little time. How could he be the opponent of Shengchuan?

Shengchuan, but it has reached the mid-five years of Wuwang.

This trick can be described as vicious.

Sheng Yao's admiring eyes were also seen by Sheng Chuan, and he suddenly blossomed in his heart, and secretly said that he was clever. He could think of paying such attention. As long as he has done this well today, he will definitely be reused by Sheng Yao in the future.

"Do you really challenge me?"

Lu Ming looked strange, looking at Shengchuan with a smile.

"Nonsense, don't you have long ears? Hurry up, how dare you dare to fight, if not, huh, huh, then your strength is doubtful."

Shengchuan sneered.

"Oh? In that case, I will agree to your challenge!"

Lu Ming flashed coldly in his eyes.

As soon as this remark came out, there was another fierce discussion in the audience.

"Lu Ming actually agreed, he actually agreed to the challenge of Shengchuan, it was really unwise."

"What's unwise? He is now riding a tiger, and he has so many soul crystals at once, how to explain?"

"Yes, blame him because he was too high-key and didn't know how to endure. If he endured just now, he would lose most of his face, and then secretly come to hand in the task, there will be nothing. If I were, I would definitely do it, only Only by bearing humiliation can we achieve great results."

"Yes, I think so too."

"accepted?"

Shengchuan's eyes were also bright, showing ecstasy.

Lu Ming actually agreed to his challenge, okay.

"Hey!"

Sheng Yao sneered.

"Lu Ming, this time, you are in a disaster!"

Sheng Wushuang's eyes also showed a vicious light.

"Let's go, let's fight in the Divine Guard!"

Shengchuan shouted.

Chapter 536: Three tricks?

"What's the hurry? My reward hasn't been received yet!"

Lu Ming said lightly, then looked at the old man on the counter.

The old man took out a storage ring and handed it to Lu Ming, saying: "This is 880,000 pieces of super-spirit crystal, you click it."

"No need to order!"

Lu Ming smiled, the light in the storage ring flashed, and all the best spirit crystals inside were transferred to Lu Ming's storage ring.

Then, Lu Ming returned the storage ring to the old man.

"Hey, now I got the reward, don't you want to spit it out later?"

Sheng Chuan ridicule.

"Really? Don't cry after a while."

Lu Ming pouted.

Immediately, Lu Ming stepped out and walked towards the Shenwei battle platform.

In all the divine palaces of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, there is a battle platform for the guardian gods.

"Go, let's go check it out!"

The people in the mission hall were swarming toward the guard platform.

There are five or six hundred people.

Some people have even used sounds to send sounds to call some relatives and friends to watch on the Shenwei Battle Terrace.

Five or six hundred people walked on the street together, which naturally caused a sensation. Many people were curious and inquired. After hearing the whole story, they also followed the crowd to the Shenwei battle platform.

The number of people increased rapidly, reaching thousands soon.

Lu Ming walked to the front of the crowd. When he arrived at the Shenwei Battle Platform, he was a little dazed, because he found that the Shenwei Battle Platform was already surrounded by people.

It seems that some people have received the news and rushed to the Shenwei battlefield first.

"There are a lot of young masters from the Holy Family!"

"Isn't it? This is no wonder. Not many people dare to offend the Holy Family. Those geniuses of the Holy Family are normal to come out and see."

"I hope that Lu Ming can support a few more tricks, don't hang up all at once, let me run so far in vain."

"Not bad!"

Around, there was a whisper of whispers.

Lu Ming's smile widened.

Uh!

At the edge of the Shenwei battle platform, Shengchuan stepped on, straddling a distance of hundreds of meters, jumped on the battle platform, and looked down at the landing Ming, said: "Lu Ming, come up quickly!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and walked up the stairs of the Shenwei Battle Platform step by step.

Came to the Shenwei battle platform, standing opposite to Shengchuan.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, I didn't expect you to really dare to accept my challenge. I really don't know where you got the guts to borrow. Three moves, within three moves, defeat you."

Shengchuan was full of disdainful smile.

"Three tricks? Shengchuan, you are so embarrassed to say that if I were, two strokes would be enough to defeat him!"

"No, I'll suffice in one move. One move will make him a pig's head. Believe it or not, Shengchuan, if you really defeat him by three moves, that would be too shameful."

"Holy Chuan, this kid is so arrogant. I heard that he repeatedly challenged the authority of my holy family. Today, you must abolish him and let him know the consequences of offending my holy family!"

"Yes, abolish him!"

On the edge of the battle platform, some young geniuses from the Holy Family shouted, and the voice was full of indifference and arrogance. It seemed that Lu Ming was a poor little worm that could knead at will.

The smile on Shengchuan's face grew thicker and he looked at Landing Ming contemptuously and said, "Lu Ming, have you heard? This is the end of your offense to my holy family."

"Ending? Are you relying on a few mouths of your holy family?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Humph, wait for you to cry."

Sheng Chuan eyes chilled.

"Well, it's a direct battle, it's boring, let's nod our heads, how about gamble?"

Lu Ming said suddenly.

He still remembers that the last time he waged a gambling battle with Xue Chao, he made a lot of money, and now he naturally does not want to let go of the opportunity.

"Gamble? What do you want to gamble?"

Shengchuan's eyes lit up.

"Just bet on Arcane crystals, bet on twenty Arcane crystals, if I lose, I will give you twenty Earth attribute Arcane crystals, if you lose, you will give me twenty Wind attribute Arcane crystals, how? kind?"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Earth Profound Crystal? Do you have?"

Shengchuan's eyes brightened, and he understood exactly the mood of the earth.

Lu Ming smiled and waved his hand. Twenty pieces of earth-property crystals suddenly appeared in the air, which filled a strong sense of earth.

These earth-proprietary crystals were obtained by Han Man and others from the scale-devil tribe in the scale demon plane. In Lu Ming's hands, there is also a medium-quality soil-property crystal.

Later, a few people from Han Man were killed by Lu Ming, and those crystals of mysterious nature naturally fell into Lu Ming's pocket.

"It's really the earth-propelled crystal."

Shengchuan's eyes radiate a blazing glow.

"What about your wind attribute Arcane crystal? Take it out!"

Lu Ming said.

"Huh, Lu Ming, you're still afraid that I won't pay!"

Sheng Chuan snorted.

"I'm just afraid that you will be disappointed."

Lu Ming said.

"you..."

Shengchuan gritted his teeth, but where did he have so many wind-property crystals?

"Holy River, I have a few wind attribute mystic crystals here. Let me lend you first!"

"I also have a few pieces here!"

The young people on the side of the holy family screamed out and took out several pieces of wind-powered mystic crystal.

Shengchuan Daxi, one by one, said loudly: "Brothers, I will borrow these mysterious crystals first, and I will return them to you in a moment."

In the tone, the expression that seems to be able to win.

"Well, get rid of that kid quickly, I have to go back to practice!"

Other Holy Family youths said one after another.

"Relax, soon!"

Shengchuan took the Aoyi crystal and returned to Lu Ming, saying, "Twenty Aoyi crystals, a lot!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up. Now, what he longs for the most is the wind-powered crystal.

"However, twenty yuan, a little less!"

Lu Ming's eyes turned and he looked at the holy family youths on the side, his eyes suddenly lit up, and he seemed to have thought of what to pay attention to.

boom!

At this time, Shengchuan put away the wind attributed mystic crystal, and his body burst into a strong breath.

Wu Wang's breath in the mid-five times.

"Lu Ming, defeat me!"

Shengchuan shouted.

boom!

He punched out, and a huge mountain suddenly appeared in the sky, several hundred feet high, and suppressed towards the landing.

The magnificence is magnificent, Lu Ming's body is very small compared with this big mountain.

"Is this the first-class Xiaocheng's conception of soil? Great!"

Many inferior kings, even martial arts below the king, marveled.

"Break me!"

Lu Ming shouted a long time, and a gun sprang up against the sky, rushing into the sky and blasting with the mountain.

boom!

Gunman collided with the mountain, roaring bursts, continued for a while, burst into explosion.

The mountain exploded, and the guns collapsed and disappeared.

bump! bump! ...

Sheng Chuan and Lu Ming's bodies went back together in seven or eight steps.

The difference is that Lu Ming's mouth has a strange smile, but Shengchuan's face has changed greatly.

"hateful!"

Shengchuan roared, he was repelled by Lu Ming, and he was humiliated.

"Autumn is evenly divided, it is evenly divided, Lu Ming can actually resist the trick of Shengchuan, incredible!"

"It's really incredible. I didn't expect Lu Ming's combat strength to be so powerful. No wonder he dared to fight Shengchuan."

All around, there were bursts of exclamation.

Chapter 537: It's not easy to pretend to be weak

Sheng Yao and Sheng Wushuang were also dumbfounded.

"This little beast is so terrifying, how long has it been? It has grown to this point, damn, **** it!"

Sheng Yao roared in his heart.

The eyes of Sheng Wushuang almost burst into shock, and there was a panic in his eyes.

"Just now, Sheng Chuan didn't show his full strength, Lu Ming, it couldn't be the opponent!"

Sheng Yao took a deep breath and said coldly.

Many people nodded when they heard it.

Sheng Chuan just now should have just tried it out, and Lu Ming has mostly exerted his full strength.

"Lu Ming, just now, I only exerted five layers of strength. Now, let's watch the trick!"

"Sky Boxing in Qianshan Town!"

Shengchuan roared, and the bloodline burst out. There is no doubt that it is also the king-level six-pole bloodline, and at the same time, his double fists continuously waved.

boom! boom! ...

Earth and earth tremors, vast fist shadows, turned into high mountains.

The mountain peaks are stacked, as if there are really thousands of them.

"Suppress me!"

Shengchuan roared loudly, and the mountains in the sky slammed toward the landing and suppressed.

"Heavenly martial arts, but unfortunately I can't reach home, how many layers of strength do I need? One layer, or half a layer?"

Lu Ming was a little tangled.

He had a plan in his heart. He wanted to put a long line and catch a big fish. He was afraid to show too much power and scared the big fish away.

"Forget it, use a layer of power first!"

Buzz!

Lu Ming held a spear and shot it out.

"Ah, break me, break!"

Lu Ming hissed loudly.

Obviously, only one layer of power was used, but he wanted to pretend to be a pair of twelve layers of power, and his face had raised blue bars, and his hiss was exhausted.

boom!

A mountain peak bombarded was defeated by Lu Ming.

However, the second mountain fell suddenly.

Lu Ming stabbed out in one shot, the mountain continued to collapse.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, I think you can beat a few?"

Sheng Chuan laughed, his fists continued to burst, and the mountains in the sky kept suppressing.

Lu Ming held a spear, and the spear burst into the sky, turning into a kilometer long, and constantly crushing those peaks.

boom! boom! ...

Between the world and the earth, there was constant roar. Fortunately, the Divine Guard Platform was wide enough, and it was ten miles long and wide enough for them to fight.

Soon, dozens of tricks passed, Lu Ming broke dozens of mountains in succession, and then rushed towards the Shengchuan quickly.

bump! bump! ...

Every time Lu Ming stepped on the battle platform, the battle platform roared.

Zizi...

In Lu Ming's hands, Thunder shined, and the powerful Thunderbolt burst out.

"Xiaocheng King, Lu Ming, the little animal, has already reached the level of the Xiaocheng King. The combat strength is so strong that he can fight against Shengchuan and can't stay. This little animal, can't stay."

Sheng Yao roared in his heart.

He sensed clearly that Lu Ming's cultivation practice was in the early stage of Wuwang Sizhong.

This shocked him.

"Thunderbolt!"

On the battle platform, Lu Ming shouted.

A shot stabbed, the sky was full of thunder, and mountains were bombed.

This move was not a martial art at all, but Lu Ming shouted.

There is no way, if he exerts such martial arts as the Dragon God Sanjue, he might be afraid of killing Shengchuan all of a sudden.

Can only arbitrarily make a move, called a loud name.

"Horse, it's not easy to pretend to be weak."

Lu Ming sighed.

However, Shengchuan had taken a breath in shock, and shouted, covered with black stones, blocking Thunder's attack.

Zizi...

The thunder swept across and the stones kept crashing.

"This... how could this happen? Shengchuan actually started to fall?"

"Nest, is that kid so strong?"

"Could Shengchuan be defeated?"

Around, there was another heated discussion.

"Damn, **** it!"

Shengchuan roared again and again, doing his best to fight Lu Ming.

However, Shengchuan was already at a disadvantage and was slowly suppressed by Lu Ming.

The two men fought dozens of more battles. Sheng Chuan was shot by Lu Ming and screamed. His body flew away from the ground and fell heavily on the ground. He vomited blood.

Uh!

Lu Ming rushed up, stepped on Shengchuan's face, and pressed him to the battle platform.

Ah ah!

Shengchuan struggled frantically, screamed, and wanted to break free, but Lu Ming was stomped on and could not break free.

He was almost crazy.

When it was over, Shengchuan knew that he was over, and was stepped on Lu Ming's face in public. From now on, he will be unable to lift his head in the Holy Family.

His future is also ruined.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, I will kill you, I will kill you!"

Shengchuan shouted wildly.

Snapped!

Lu Ming responded with a slap.

A slap, directly slapped on Shengchuan's face, let Shengchuan's cries abruptly, and his face was dumbfounded.

"Bold, little beast, you dare to hit my holy family Yingjie in the face, to find death, and don't move your stinky feet yet."

"I want you to die without burial!"

All around, those young holy families shouted one by one.

Sheng Yao was even more angry in his eyes.

"What's it called? A group of beasts, this is the God's Guardian Battle Platform. I didn't kill him. What's wrong with stepping on him?"

Lu Ming glanced around, shouting loudly, a look of arrogance.

This made the young people around the Holy Family almost vomit blood.

"Ah, don't stop me, I will kill him."

There was a roar of the Holy Family youth.

Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore them and looked back at Shengchuan, saying: "Now, you are defeated, hand over the twenty wind-powered Arcane Crystals!"

"Little animal, do you still want Arcane Crystal? You dream."

Shengchuan roared.

"Do you want to be fooled? Hurry up and hand it over."

Lu Ming drank angrily.

"I won't pay, what can you do with me? I still want Aoyi Jingshi, dream."

Shengchuan laughed.

"you you..."

Lu Ming pointed at Shengchuan and gritted his teeth.

"Hahaha..."

Seeing Lu Ming's appearance, Shengchuan laughed happily, but the next moment, he couldn't laugh.

I saw that Lu Ming slowly bent down and took off the storage ring that Shengchuan took on his finger.

"You...what do you want to do? Return me the storage ring."

Shengchuan screamed.

"Repay you? I just took the bet I won."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Give me back, twenty mystic crystals, I will give you, I will give you."

Sheng Chuan yelled, this storage ring, but all his net worth.

"Now, it's late."

Lu Ming's fingers glowed and put Shengchuan's storage ring away.

"You...you're playing, you're playing..."

Shengchuan shouted.

"I'm ridiculed? Didn't you ridicule first? Well, waste, go on!"

Lu Ming got up and kicked out. Shengchuan screamed. The whole person was like a broken sack. Lu Ming was kicked and flew out. He slid directly for a distance of seven or eight miles and fell down on the Shenwei battle platform. Call again and again, resounding on the spot.

"Small miscellaneous pieces, you are so brave, to death!"

"Hand over the storage ring and kneel to admit your mistakes, so you won't die!"

All around, the Holy Family youth roared.

Chapter 538: Doubt life

Honor and shame, after all, Shengchuan is also a genius of the Holy Family, but now is so mistreated, they also feel that their face is completely lost.

Sheng Yao, the murderous flash in his eyes, really wanted to slap up and slapped Lu Ming.

But here is a battlefield of the guardian guard. He is an elder figure and he dare not dare to do it.

Some rules, even the Holy Family, dare not be offended in the slightest.

His holy family was king and hegemony in the Tianxuan domain, but in the face of the entire Emperor Tianjing Palace, it was still like ants.

"A group of beasts, what noisy?"

Lu Ming looked at those holy family youths, shouting aloud, the more arrogant the attitude, the more arrogant.

"Damn..."

Those heroes of the Holy Family, their angry eyes turned red.

I think they are the heroes of the Holy Family.

In the Tianxuan domain, they dominated the king, even if they went to some high empire, those ancestors and emperors of the high empire would have to be respectful in front of them.

When do people dare to scold them?

Dare to scold them, in front of so many people?

Their killing can no longer be controlled.

"Ah, I can't stand it anymore, small debris, I want to challenge you, do you dare to fight?"

There is the Holy Family hero roar.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he immediately looked at the young man and said, "Do you want to challenge me? Do you have a wind-powered crystal? If not, don't bother me."

Lu Ming waved his hand with an impatient expression.

"Wind attribute mystic crystal? I borrow!"

The young man gritted his teeth and borrowed it from those around him.

The hero of the Holy Family, many people have to give face, and soon, this person borrowed twenty pieces of wind attributed crystal.

"Now, there are twenty wind-type mystic crystals here. Do you dare to fight?"

The young man shouted.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and the smile on his lips became stronger. He said, "Oh? Well, I promise to fight you!"

When this remark came out, there was an uproar.

"Lu Ming actually agreed to the challenge of Sheng Fei?"

"Haha, he's finished. He probably doesn't know Sheng Fei's cultivation practice, Sheng Fei, but he has already reached the early stage of Wu Wang's sixth heavyweight, and Sheng Chuan can't bear a blow in front of Sheng Fei."

"Yes, Lu Ming's combat strength is only a little higher than that of Shengchuan. It's dead. I just spit out what I just got."

"Hahaha!" Hearing Lu Ming's promise, Sheng Fei was ecstatic, his figure flashed, and he walked up toward the Shenwei battle platform.

Even within the forbidden air area of Tianxuan City, it seems very elegant.

Sheng Fei boarded the Shenwei battle platform, and quickly appeared in front of Lu Ming, his eyes flashing with cold killing opportunities.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you shouldn't agree to my challenge. Now, I want to regret it. It's too late."

Sheng Fei laughed.

"Just now, Shengchuan seems to be so arrogant, and in the end it wasn't crying and crying.

Lu Ming pouted.

Under the battle, Shengchuan, who was healing, almost spit out blood.

Who cried dad and shouted his mother? He just roared just now, where crying father shouted mother, Lu Ming was completely bullshit, if this word came out, he should not be confused.

"Don't compare Shengchuan's waste with me!"

Sheng Fei sneered.

"In my eyes, you are all waste."

Lu Ming said faintly.

Under the battle platform, Shengchuan was already trembling, and he shouted in his heart. If you want to fight, just hit it, don't always involve me, I am already miserable enough.

"court death!"

Sheng Fei roared, the killer was extremely cold, and a terrible breath erupted on his body.

In the early period of Wuwang Liuzhong, at the same time, the powerful conception of wind filled out.

Between heaven and earth, a 12-level strong wind blew from the Buddha.

The momentum is several times stronger than Shengchuan.

"Shenfei's comprehension is the concept of wind. His shot is as fast as lightning, the offensive is like a storm, unmatched. With Lu Ming's combat power, I guess he can hardly resist ten moves."

"Ten strokes? Even if you can resist the three strokes, it's good. I estimate that Lu Ming now regrets that he is dying. I don't think Sheng Fei is so powerful."

In the four weeks, many people talked about their opinions.

Keng!

In Sheng Fei's hand, there appeared a slender long sword.

"Dead!"

Sheng Fei moved, and started.

call out! call out! ...

In an instant, countless sword qi burst out of Sheng Fei's hands, enveloped the whole world, and swept toward the landing Ming.

Block, too fast.

"Lu Ming is coming to an end."

Many people thought.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming's figure moved, and his figure kept blinking, shuttled between the sword spirits in the sky, trying to avoid the sword spirits in the sky.

Although it was very dangerous, Lu Ming avoided them one by one.

Many people were dumbfounded.

"Wo Chao, I know that, Lu Ming also understands the mood of the wind, so he can avoid the past."

"Isn't it? Just looking at his artistic conception of thunder, he has reached the first level, has he realized the artistic conception of the wind, and also condensed the artistic conception runes?"

"This is terrifying."

On Lu Ming's body, the mood of the wind permeated, sensing the change of the surrounding wind.

Although his artistic conception of wind is not as deep as Sheng Fei, it is enough to avoid those sword spirits.

"Humph, then I will use strength to defeat you head-on."

Sheng Fei drank coldly, and the sword spirit disappeared instantly.

call out!

The sword energy of the sky seemed to be condensed into a crystal blue sword energy, which instantly traversed the heavy void and screamed to the landing.

He wants to use the powerful cultivation practice of Wu Wang Liuzhong to crush Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and a shot came out.

when!

The tip of the gun and the tip of the sword collided together.

Suddenly, Jian Qi, guns, burst around.

Sheng Fei's body trembled, his face changed wildly, and he threw back a dozen steps.

Of course, Lu Ming also took a dozen steps back symbolically.

To outsiders, Ping Fei autumn scenery.

Wow!

The whole audience was suddenly in an uproar.

With a direct blow, Lu Ming actually resisted Sheng Fei's attack. How could this be possible? How is this going?

Wasn't Lu Ming just a little stronger than Shengchuan?

How can I stop Sheng Fei's offensive now?

"Hidden strength, just now, Lu Ming absolutely hidden strength."

Someone shouted.

Everyone is suddenly, yes, only this is possible.

Lu Ming had hidden his strength just now, what did he want to do? Do you want to lead Sheng Fei down to earn Arcane Crystal?

Some people with flexible minds have already thought of this, and can't help but stunned.

Lu Ming is brave, and actually used this method to earn the holy gem of the Holy Family.

"This this..."

Among the people, Sheng Yao and Sheng Wushuang were the most shocked.

Because a few months ago, in the eastern part of the palace, Lu Ming was not so strong. How long did it take to reach this step, this is simply a monster.

Especially San Wushuang, he was almost scared to death.

At the beginning, when Lu Ming first joined the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, only half of the king did not arrive. At that time, with his strength, he could completely crush Lu Ming.

But now? He couldn't match Lu Ming's shoes.

"Why is this? Why is this?"

Sheng Wushuang has begun to doubt life.

Chapter 539: One person challenges one family

"This is your strength? Isn't it good?"

Lu Ming looked at Sheng Fei and smiled lightly.

"dead!"

Sheng Fei roared, strongly suppressed the shock in his heart, and rushed to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming, armed with a spear, also rushed up to fight with Sheng Fei.

The two looked inseparable, and the battle was fierce.

Then, just like the battle with Shengchuan just now, after dozens of moves, Lu Ming slowly gained the upper hand.

Then dozens of strokes passed, and Lu Ming defeated Sheng Fei with difficulty, spitting blood at him.

At the scene, a dumbfounded.

Lu Ming actually won again.

"You are defeated, hand over the Arcane Crystal."

Lu Ming looked at Sheng Fei faintly.

"I..."

Sheng Fei roared in his heart and really didn't want to pay, but when he thought about the end of Shengchuan before, he shivered and could only grind his teeth to hand over twenty pieces of Arcane Crystal.

Lu Mingmei put it away, and he kept whispering in his mouth: "What a holy family hero, all waste!"

Of course, this sentence did not hold down, spread far away.

Immediately, the people at the holy family at the scene suddenly exploded.

"This **** is too arrogant."

"Dead, I want him to die!"

"Damn, who will kill him!"

Some young heroes of the Holy Family roared repeatedly.

Even some of the older generations are red with angry eyes.

But for a time, no one came out to challenge Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's combat power is too weird. When he battled Shengchuan before, it seemed to be only slightly stronger than Shengchuan. However, when he battled Shengfei later, his combat strength increased rapidly, and he was stronger than Shengfei.

No one can be sure whether Lu Ming still hides his strength.

Now, Lu Ming has an unfathomable feeling in their hearts.

"It turns out that the so-called Holy Family Heroes are all gutsless!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Little miscellaneous, what do you say?"

"Can you say that again!"

Suddenly, the hero of the Holy Family was furious.

"Isn't it? You don't challenge, well, now, I challenge you."

Lu Ming pointed his finger at the direction of the many young people in the Holy Family, and he said with a loud voice: "Now, I challenge you, you, let's go together!"

Come on together!

In just six words, it seemed like a storm that swept the audience.

Boiling, around the Shenwei battlefield, completely boiled.

Lu Ming, who took the initiative to challenge, also challenged all the Holy Family heroes present.

Crazy, he is crazy.

There were at least a hundred young geniuses in the Holy Family present.

There are also more than 20 people who are above Xiaocheng King.

Lu Ming actually wants to challenge all the Holy Family youth with his own strength.

This is an insult, Chiguo's insult, and look down upon many heroes of the Holy Family.

"Damn, damn, this kid **** it!"

"Crazy ignorance, I'm going to kill him!"

The heroes of the Holy Family all screamed in anger.

"Why? Just know? Do you dare to play?"

Lu Ming continued to point at the young men with a spear, provoking, with a hint of madness in his eyes.

Lu Ming today, the reason why he repeatedly provoked the Holy Family is to stand up for prestige.

That's right, Liwei!

Ever since he came to Tianxuan City, he has been provoked by the Holy Family repeatedly.

Lu Ming is tired.

In this case, it is better to come to a cruel.

A one-time stand-up, revealing a powerful fighting force, deterred the Holy Family.

In this way, within a certain period of time, I believe that the Holy Family will cease.

Lu Ming took advantage of this time to do all he could to improve his cultivation practice.

This is the purpose of Lu Ming.

Anyway, it is already a dead enemy, and I'm not afraid of offending too much.

"Since you are looking for death, then we will fulfill you, brothers, let's go and teach him how to be a man."

There was a holy family hero who roared and rushed up to the guard platform of the guard.

After a few breaths, he ran for ten miles and appeared in front of Lu Ming.

There is no slight disguise of his breath.

The late Wuwang Liuzhong.

A lot stronger than Shengfei.

"Go, go!"

Uh! Uh!

All around, the sounds of breaking the sky sounded, and the young men of the Holy Family rushed to the battle platform to surround Lu Ming Tuan.

Nineteen people.

A total of nineteen people.

All of them are the four kings of martial arts and above, and all are the kings.

As for those below Xiaocheng King, there is no need to come up, because it does not pose much threat to Lu Ming.

"Plus both of us!"

Two long shouts, and two young people in the crowd rushed to the battle platform.

One is wearing a red robe and the other is wearing a green robe.

The speed of the two was extremely fast. In an instant, they rushed to the battle platform, and the breath from their bodies was extremely terrifying.

Wuwang Sixth Peak!

"It's Saint Chong and Saint Wolf."

Someone exclaimed.

"It is said that the two of them started to retreat a few months ago, and they want to attack the realm of Dacheng King. I didn't expect to go out now."

"It seems that it has not yet succeeded in impacting, and it is still in the realm of the King of Xiaocheng, but it is only one step away from the King of Dacheng."

All around, there was talk of Taoism.

On the battle platform, the other Holy Family heroes were overjoyed to see the two.

"Unexpectedly, I was only closed for a few months, and some people did not take my holy family into their eyes and dared to provoke my holy family so much.

Blue robe youth Sheng Chong, eyes open and closed, as if there were big waves, cold tone said.

"Alright, just right today, don't make people think that I have no one in the Holy Family."

The holy wolf's eyes shone fiercely, like a beast.

A total of twenty-one people surrounded Lu Ming Tuan group, the breath was converging, and it was terrifying.

"You guys are here. Let's go to war when it's there. I'm too lazy to bet on any mysterious crystal with you."

Lu Ming said lightly, his face calm, as if surrounded by so many people, there was no pressure at all.

"The pretense is easy, I want to see what your strength is? Shot!"

Sheng Chong cold drink.

boom! boom! ...

Suddenly, the battlefield was violent, twenty-one breaths rose into the sky, twenty-one attacks converged, and rolled towards the landing.

Yes, crushing, Lu Ming avoiding is inevitable, only hard.

"Death is dead, Lu Ming is dead, under this move, under the Dacheng King, there is death and no life!"

"Why did you blame yourself for killing? Really thought that defeating Sheng Fei and Sheng Chuan would make you see everything?"

"Even if he has the fighting strength of Wuwang's six peaks, it is a dead end!"

boom!

At this time, Lu Ming broke out.

The second bloodline melts into one's own body, and the whole body runs to the extreme.

At the same time, the integration of the three artistic conceptions broke out.

An unimaginable spear burst into the sky.

This spearman can let the Buddha pierce the world and penetrate everything.

boom!

The twenty-one holy family Yingjie teamed up with a blow, and under this gun, the ground collapsed.

Uh!

"Look at the moon!"

Lu Ming shouted, his hair flying, and the spear in his hand became a kilometer long, sweeping out.

A full moon appeared on the battle platform.

Holding the moon is a trick of gunfire, but with Lu Ming's current practice, it shows the power of terror.

Chapter 540: Full-field vibration

bump! bump! ...

The heroes of the holy family, like a sandbag, flew backwards.

I saw that, with Lu Ming as the center, each of the Holy Family heroes flew backwards, and then glide along the battlefield at a speed, for a few miles, and then stopped, and blood spouted out of the mouth.

These are all the four kings of martial arts warriors, in front of Lu Ming, unable to withstand a blow.

And the five warriors of the Wu King were also hit and flew backwards, but they did not fall to the ground, and they could stand still, but there was blood in their mouths.

Only the warrior of the six kings of Wuwang blocked the attack head-on, but also backed dozens of steps.

Even St. Chong and St. Wolf stepped back seven or eight steps.

Under the attack of Lu Ming, the enemies of many heroes from the Holy Family were instantly fragmented.

boom! boom! ...

Off the stage, countless people saw this scene and could not control their emotions at all. The breath on his body came out violently, his eyes glared round and roared.

"Three kinds of artistic conception of heaven and earth, three kinds of artistic conception realized by Lu Ming!"

"Three kinds of artistic conception of heaven and earth, all condensed into artistic runes, and two of them actually cultivated to the level of Xiaocheng, how did he do it?"

"It's impossible. Cultivating multiple artistic concepts will create resistance to each other. How did he do it? How could this be?"

"It's too strong, everyone in the Holy Family is not at all enemies, one move is defeated!"

"Just now he didn't use his full strength at all, otherwise, Shengchuan, Shengfei, one stroke to kill."

"It turns out that he is not arrogant, but has this strength."

"I understand now, where the secret jade cards are secretly calculated by others, this is completely from his own killing of the bodyguard, he has this strength!"

Around, many people shouted, unable to restrain their excitement, even if they would offend the Holy Family by speaking.

It was so shocking.

"Why is this happening?"

Sheng Yao, the old eyes were almost glaring at this time, the breath of his body irresistibly spread out, and beside him, many people retreated in shock.

But he didn't feel it at all. His eyes stared at him, and he was full of incredible.

"Three...three kinds of heaven and earth artistic conceptions, all of which are cultivated into artistic conception runes, and there are two first-level minor achievements, why? Why?"

Sheng Wushuang seemed to have lost his soul. His eyes stared at him, and his mouth kept whispering.

He could hardly accept all this.

He used to ridicule fellow initiate Lu Ming's multiple artistic concepts, and he would never achieve anything.

But now, he has cultivated a kind of artistic conception, and he hasn't condensed the artistic conception rune yet, but Lu Ming has cultivated three artistic conceptions, all condensed artistic conception runes, and even two of them have reached the first level.

Compared with Lu Ming, he was just rubbish, no, not even rubbish, just dung.

At this moment, his martial heart collapsed, his breath fluctuated, and his eyes were indifferent.

Since this period of time, Lu Ming has caused a series of blows to him.

Now, just now, this blow finally reached its culmination, breaking his martial heart,

The heart of martial arts has dispersed, and since then, martial arts have been difficult to advance, that is, Sheng Wushuang, can't break through the realm of martial king in his whole life.

It was really ridiculous. At the beginning, he said that Lu Ming could not break through the King Wu all his life. Now, this fact falls on him.

"Really waste!"

On the side, Sheng Yao discovered the situation of San Wushuang and gave a cold drink.

On the battle platform, Sheng Chong, Saint Wolf and others were also shocked.

One move, Lu Ming made only one move, but that move contained a terrifying force far beyond the peak of Wuwang's sixth heavyweight.

"On this strength, do you want to abolish me?"

Lu Ming held a spear, his hair flying, and his momentum was mad.

"Lu Ming, your strength is really good, so, how about even a tie in this battle?"

Sheng Chong looked at Lu Ming, a flash of horror flashed in his eyes, shouting.

This battle, the Holy Family is completely contained, but if it ends with a tie and spreads out, the Holy Family's face will be better.

Around, someone showed contempt.

Obviously, Sheng Chong is afraid.

"Tie? Haha, do you think it is qualified to tie me?"

Lu Ming laughed, holding a spear, and walked toward Sheng Chong, Sheng Lang and others.

"Lu Ming, you don't toast or eat fine!"

Sheng Chong roared, the body could not help but retreat.

"Nonsense, either admit defeat or fight!"

Lu Ming scolded.

"Lu Ming, enough!"

Sheng Yao drank coldly, his eyes cold.

"Old man, on the guard's platform, is it your turn to interject?"

Lu Ming didn't look back, he scolded directly.

"you..."

Sheng Yao, as the pinnacle king, the elder of the Emperor Tianjin Palace, was so scorned by a junior, almost spitting blood.

Lu Ming kept walking, heading towards Sheng Chong and others.

"Damn, damn, let's go together!"

Sheng Chong roared, knowing this battle, could not avoid it.

There is only one battle.

If they dare not fight, they admit defeat, it will definitely not be a joke, and will be punished by the Holy Family.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Sheng Chong, Saint Wolf and others shouted, bursting out of full force.

On top of the holy punch, the cyan **** bird flew all the time, and the mood of the wind filled out, and the violent wind swept.

On top of the holy wolf, there is a giant wolf. On the giant wolf, the flames are flying into the sky, and the mood of fire is dense.

There are also some other masters of the six-layer and five-layer martial arts, which add up to exactly ten people.

kill! kill! kill!

Ten attacks attacked the landing from different angles.

"Wanlong kills!"

Lu Ming stabbed out, dozens of three-color true dragons flew out, rushed towards the ten holy family heroes.

Lu Ming stepped on his way to Sheng Chong and Sheng Wolf.

Uh!

The huge gunman, thicker than the water tank, slammed into the two.

The two were frightened, each with their own tricks to resist, but it was useless. They were hit by huge guns, their bodies fluttered, they flew out directly, and blood spewed out of their mouths.

He flew all the way until he staggered to his feet.

Under the battle platform, countless people looked at the battle platform and watched the figure of Landing Ming in shock.

At this moment, Lu Ming is like an invincible **** of war, invincible.

"Quiet Wizards!"

In everyone's mind, there is only such a sentence.

"Perhaps, in another three years and five years, Lu Ming may be on the list of Qianjiao!"

"I think so, as long as Lu Ming maintains this momentum, and after another three years, at most five years, he may be on the list of Qianjiao."

"As a result, don't we have two geniuses in Tianxuanyu?"

Under the audience, someone whispered.

"You guys, admit defeat!"

Lu Ming stared at Sheng Chong and Sheng Wolf.

"If you want us to admit defeat, it's impossible, Lu Ming, unless you knock us out of the Shenwei battle platform, otherwise, don't think we admit defeat!"

Holy wolf shouted.

"It's still a bit of a bone, then I will complete you!"

Lu Ming strode forward.