

D Emperor 541

Chapter 541: Holy Star

The crowd stared at the battle platform, and they felt that this battle would come to an end.

Just then, a cold voice came from a distance.

"Lu Ming, do you dare?"

The sound just fell, a divine light, burst from a distance.

This divine light, too fast, instantly crossed the heavy void and shot towards the landing brow.

Lu Ming's face changed greatly, and he felt that this divine light contained terrible power and murderous opportunity.

His body was extremely tight in an instant, and his hair was standing upside down. This was an instinctive reaction. In this divine light, he felt a deadly threat.

Without any hesitation, his body retreated, and at the same time, the blood of Kowloon broke out, and the power of swallowing spread all around.

The true element in the body runs to the extreme, and the three worlds and moods merge into each other, pouring towards the spear.

"True Dragon Strike!"

Stabbed with a shot, a huge three-color dragon flew out and slammed into the divine light.

boom!

With a trembling roar, the divine light actually penetrated the three-color true dragon directly, and the three heaven and earth artistic concepts contained on it also crashed.

call out!

Shengguang kept on assassinating the landing.

"Strike!"

At a critical moment, Lu Ming stopped the retreat, and the guns merged into a lance, which penetrated forward.

boom!

The point of the spear accurately punctured this divine light.

In an instant, Lu Ming felt a terrible power, and came to him along the spear. Lu Ming was hit by a big hammer, his body crazy, sliding back along the battle platform.

It had been sliding for several miles before stopping.

I just felt that my body was full of blood and blood, and the arm holding the gun shivered slightly.

Click!

At this time, the tip of the Zhenyao gun actually made a clicking sound, and a crack was cracked. Then, there were more and more cracks. At the last touch, the tip of the Zhenyao gun burst and became Fragments, scattered all over the place.

The town demon gun, after withstanding Lu Ming's powerful power and the bombardment of the divine light, finally couldn't bear it and burst open.

However, that magic light was successfully blocked by Lu Ming.

"who is it?"

Lu Ming looked in the direction of the divine light.

Not only him, at this moment, everyone looked in that direction.

A slender figure, wearing a seven-star robe, carrying his hands, just step by step, came out of the sky.

Everyone was shocked in their hearts. In the Sky Profound City, there was a forbidden air field. The general king couldn't walk in the sky at all. Only the peak king could barely walk in the sky.

This person is very young. He looks like a twenty-four or five-year-old man. His brows are like swords, his eyes are like stars, and his gods are like jade.

Around his body, the light of the stars filled him, making him look like a **** came to the world.

"Holy star, holy star!"

Someone roared.

"It's over, Lu Ming is over. Unexpectedly, the holy stars are all attracted. This time, Lu Ming is really over."

"God, the holy star seems to be a step closer, and he can actually walk in the air. Does he have broken through to the peak king."

Many people are thrilled.

Such a young pinnacle king is really amazing.

"No, the Holy Star did not break through the pinnacle king, it should still be the realm of Wuwang Jiuzhong pinnacle, and still in the big king. However, his strength is too strong, he is not weaker than the pinnacle king, so he can walk in the sky!"

A gray-haired old man explained.

At the scene, the coming elders were not only Sheng Yao, but also other elders here. This white-haired old man was an elder.

"Oh? That's the case, that's amazing!"

Others lamented.

How old is Holy Star? It's only about twenty-five, and it's already at the peak of Wuwang Jiuzhong. Isn't it before the age of thirty, it is expected to open up the Linghai and become the power of the Linghai Realm.

Countless eyes, looking at the young man in the sky.

"Holy Star!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, staring at the Holy Star.

Since coming to Tianxuan City, Lu Ming has heard the name many times.

The first genius of Tianxuanyu, the Tianjiao, the holy star, on the list of Donghuang Qianjiao, covered with countless auras, is the idol in the hearts of countless young geniuses in Tianxuanyu.

The other so-called geniuses in Tianxuanyu, in front of the Holy Star, are that candlelight is not comparable to Haoyue.

Holy Star walked through the sky, came over the Shenwei battle platform, looked down at Lu Ming, between the opening and closing of his eyes, as if there were stars flashing.

"Young Master!"

Sheng Chong, Sheng Lang and others saw Lu Ming and hurriedly saluted, their faces showing a disturbed color, and they seemed to be very afraid of the Holy Star.

Holy Star, the successor of the Holy Family, in the future, the Holy Family must be at the helm. It can be said that their destiny should be controlled by Holy Star.

They naturally fear the Holy Star.

Holy Star just glanced at them lightly, without expression, and said lightly: "You, retreat, heal!"

"Yes Yes!"

Sheng Chong and others were forgiven and helped each other to retreat from the battle platform.

Afterwards, Sheng Xingchen looked at Lu Ming again.

"You are Lu Ming and dare to hurt so many people in my holy family.

Holy Star said faintly, in the voice, he could not hear any emotion.

"God of War, just a fair battle!"

Lu Ming said.

"Ha ha!"

Sheng Xingchen laughed softly and said: "You are not bad. I just miss a horseman. You will report it in a moment. You will be a horseman for three years. If you perform well, you will naturally improve!"

Saint Star carried his hands on his back, stood in the void, spoke lightly, his voice was not loud, but he was full of commands, as if this matter had been settled.

Around, many people were surprised.

They never imagined that Shengxing let Lu Ming so easily.

Also called Lu Ming to be his groom.

In the eyes of many people, a horseman who can be a holy star is also a matter of supreme glory. It belongs to the celebrity of the holy star, whose status is rising, and in a word, many emperors of great powers must be sincere and fearful.

Moreover, it is possible to get the guidance of the Holy Star, how honored is this?

In the eyes of many people, the Holy Star is not a punishment, but a reward.

"It seems that Lu Ming's talent has been valued by the Holy Star!"

Someone sighed.

"hateful!"

Sheng Wushuang gritted his teeth and was jealous of Lu Ming. If this opportunity fell on him, he would wake up laughing in his dreams.

Now, this opportunity fell on Lu Ming.

"You said, will Lu Ming agree?"

Someone asked quietly.

"Nonsense, surely agree, who is the holy star? The genius on the Qianjiao list, although Lu Ming is very talented, but I estimate that there is still a big gap with the holy star, and it can be a horseman of holy star. !"

"Yes, if you don't agree, Shengxing will definitely not let him go. Facing such a situation, you must agree!"

"Yeah, it's not a shame to be a horseman of the Holy Star!"

Around, many people are curious about guessing.

But no one noticed, Lu Ming's mouth showed a scornful smile.

Chapter 542: Goodbye Muran

"Holy Star, isn't it?"

Lu Ming had a faint smile on his face, staring at the Holy Star.

At this moment, the scene suddenly became quiet, and everyone looked at Lu Ming to see how he answered.

"Holy Star, I think you're not bad. My other courtyard lacks a gatekeeper. Please clean up and hurry up and report!"

The clear voice spit out from Lu Ming's mouth, but like a storm, swept the audience.

Everyone was stunned.

Halfway through, there was a tremendous noise.

"Lu Ming, he refused!"

"Not only did he refuse, he also called the Holy Star to guard the door for him, God, he is so bold."

"This is completely fueled by fire. He refused it, and actually asked Sheng Xingchen to guard the door for him. Is he qualified?"

...

All around, there was an excitement.

"Bold, Lu Ming, how dare you speak to my holy family young master? Looking for death, the young master star let you go to be his horseman, is worthy of you, many people can't ask for knowledge, you dare to speak like this, it's arrogant and ignorant, stubborn Not working."

On the edge, Sheng Yao shouted loudly.

And Sheng Wushuang, he was about to laugh to death, and he was happy with flowers. Just now, he was really afraid that Lu Ming had agreed.

"You, refused?"

Sheng Xingchen's face, still calm, no expression, asked faintly.

"Nonsense, other people are willing to be your dog, it's their business, but Lu Ming, how can I do that? No one in the world can let me be their groom, including you, Holy Star!"

Lu Ming shouted.

As soon as this remark came out, it caused a curse.

"Nest, really ignorant, arrogant, who is he when he is?"

"It's a bit talented. I really think of myself as the first in the world. It's ridiculous!"

"He is comparing himself to the Holy Star."

"What kind of thing is he, and what qualifications does he have to compare with Young Master Xing?"

At this moment, Sheng Xingchen's face finally cooled down, and he waved his hand, as if he had a huge magic power, and the audience immediately calmed down.

"Give you the opportunity, but don't understand cherish, since it is so, then you are forfeited!"

The cold voice came from the mouth of the holy star.

boom!

At the next moment, the light of the stars on the Holy Star burned like a flame, shining on the whole sky.

"This is... Star Artistic Conception!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Between heaven and earth, in addition to nine common heaven and earth moods, such as wind, fire, and thunder, there are many special moods.

But these special moods are often extremely difficult to comprehend, but their power is often extremely powerful.

Star Artistic Conception is such a special artistic conception.

call out! call out! call out! ...

At the next moment, the light of the stars condensed dozens of long swords, smashed through the air, and pierced towards the key point of Landing Ming's body.

The passage between the stars brings horrible and amazing sound explosions.

"Not hardwired!"

Lu Ming's pupil shrank suddenly.

The Holy Star is so strong that it is simply not what he can resist.

"Retreat!"

Without hesitation, Lu Ming turned around and showed Jiulong walking on the sky, stepping out one step, heading towards the rear at a speed, the speed of terror.

"In front of me, still want to go?"

The Holy Star lightly drank, and the whole star light was more dazzling. At the same time, above Lu Ming's head and high sky, there were repeated stars falling down, condensing a big hand, and suppressing down to Ming Ming.

This big hand seemed to appear above Lu Ming's head out of thin air, unavoidable.

"Block it!"

Lu Ming growled, two blood lines broke out, a spear with a fifth-grade inferior appeared in his hand, Zhenyuan was running wildly, three kinds of artistic conception broke out, and he shot a shot at the star big hand.

boom!

A huge roar, Lu Ming's body, like a meteorite, fell from the sky, hitting the edge of the battle platform heavily, coughing up blood.

bump!

The fifth-grade inferior spear in Lu Ming's hand broke directly.

"The scorpion is blocking the car, not self-restraining, it's just a needless struggle!"

Sheng Xingchen's indifferent eyes, carrying his hands, standing in the void, overlooking Lu Ming from the top, as if he was the emperor who ruled everything.

"Holy Star, what do you pretend to wear? You really think you are a peerless arrogant, look at everything, let alone say, you are only ranked 998th in the Qianjiao list, there are a lot more than you, what do you drag Drag?"

"Also, how old are you, and five years older than me. What's so good about it? If I practice for another five years, I can suppress you with one finger!"

Lu Ming shouted, standing straight, staring at the holy star.

This remark made many people's eyes blink.

Indeed, how old is Lu Ming now? If you reach the age of the Holy Star, it is too exaggerated to say that one finger suppresses the Holy Star, but it does not necessarily fail to reach the height of the Holy Star today.

Before Lu Ming's combat power and talent, everyone looked at it.

Some people think that Lu Ming has the potential of thousands of pride.

"I feel pretty good about myself, the way of martial arts, step by step, step by step, you, can never be my opponent, you want to excite me and want me to let you go? Ha ha, I am not interested, So let's scrap you first!"

Indifferent voices came from the mouth of the holy star, his whole body, the light of the star was surging, and the next wave of attack was about to be performed.

"It seems that I can only use Lei Ding. With my current practice, I can use Lei Ding to absolutely kill Shengxing, but I also lost my resistance, but now, there is no way!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed fiercely, and he immediately focused on his mind and communicated with Lei Ding.

Lu Ming's eyebrows flashed with a faint light, and the slightest thunderbolt was flashing, manipulating Lei Ding at any time, and issued a fatal blow.

"stop!"

Just then, a light drink came.

Quack!

Immediately, a bird song sounded.

Everyone saw that in the sky, a big blue eagle flew towards this side.

On the big carving, stand two figures.

"Mu Xiuyuan, and Sister Mulan!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The two on the back of the big eagle are actually Mulan and Mu Xiuyuan.

"That's Miss Muran!"

"What is Miss Muran doing?"

Many people showed curiosity.

Holy Star's eyes also moved slightly, and the light of the stars on his body also calmed down, and he did not continue to do so.

Quack!

The big eagle screamed, and the next moment, the big eagle appeared on the battle platform of Shenwei.

Mulan and Mu Xiuyuan leaped from the back of the big eagle and appeared on the Shenwei battle platform.

"Lu Ming, are you okay?"

Mulan went to Lu Ming for the first time, showing concern in his eyes.

"A little injury, it's okay, Sister Muran, we haven't seen for a long time."

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

It has been more than a year since I have seen Mulan. Mulan has become more mature, more charming, and the curve of his body is more amazing. It makes people look at it, and there is a kind of impulsiveness that can't hold his heart.

Around him, countless eyes stared at Muran hotly.

"It's been a long time since I disappeared, Lu Ming. I didn't expect you to come to this step. It didn't disappoint me."

Mulan smiled faintly.

"Lan'er, you give up, this kid, wounded many heroes in my holy family, no one in sight, let me scrap this kid first."

Holy Star spoke coldly.

Chapter 543: Half a year later

As soon as Muran came, he talked and laughed with no one beside Lu Ming, which made his murderous prosperity.

"Holy Star, let him go! Let Lu Ming go!"

Muran turned around and looked at the Holy Star.

"Laner, what are you talking about?"

Sheng Xingchen's face was gloomy and his eyes shone coldly.

"Holy Star, I'm here today, you never want to hurt him a sweat!"

Muran said.

"Mulan!"

In the eyes of the Holy Star, the murderous opportunity is like a storm.

Muran, his fiancée of the Holy Star, now, in front of everyone, is protecting another man. How can he save his face?

At this moment, Saint Star's heart against Lu Ming's murder was not weakened, but stronger.

"Originally, I just wanted to abolish him, but now, he will die!"

A cold and ruthless voice came from the mouth of the Holy Star.

"you dare?"

Mulan was in front of Lu Ming.

At this moment, the audience around looked at each other.

Some of them are flexible and have seen something out of it, showing a strange look.

"Mulan, do you think you're blocking me? Give me back!"

The Holy Star waved his hand, and the light of the star burst out like a strip of light, winding towards Mulan and Mu Xiuyuan.

boom! boom!

Mulan and Mu Xiuyuan broke out a strong breath.

I haven't seen it for a while. Muran has actually cultivated to the realm of Wu Wang, and Mu Xiuyuan has also exploded into the practice of the sixth peak of Wu Wang.

However, everything is in vain. Under the light of the stars of the Holy Star, there is no slight resistance, and it is directly entangled by the light of the stars, and pulled to the side of the Holy Star.

"Sister Muran!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Lu Ming!"

Muran also yelled.

"Lu Ming, now, see who can save you, die!"

Sacred stars are crushed by cold killing opportunities.

If he said that before, he still thinks that Lu Ming's talent is good, and if he wants to use it, now, he has made a killing heart for Lu Ming.

boom!

The cold killing opportunity and powerful breath erupted from the holy star. The holy star held in the palm of the sky, and a star war sword appeared in his hand.

"Holy Stars, who lives or dies? Not necessarily?"

Lu Ming's eyes were also very cold, staring at the Holy Star, eyebrows, and thunder and lightning.

"Is it up to you?"

Sheng Xingchen sneered contemptuously, stepped out, the Shenwei battlefield roared violently.

Lu Ming's eyes were bright and fierce, and his fierce color was stronger.

He knew that even if he could kill the Holy Star with a single blow from Lei Ding, he would not be able to live. The people of the other Holy Family would never let him go and would reveal Lei Ding's secret.

But now, he has no choice.

"Stop it, Holy Star, I promise you, as long as you let Lu Ming go, I promise to marry you one year later!"

At this moment, Muran yelled.

St. Star's figure stopped, and stopped.

Then he turned and looked at Muran, saying, "It seems that this kid is really important in your mind!"

"You don't need to control this point. I promised to get married with you one year later. As long as you let Lu Ming go, if you kill him, I would rather die than marry you!"

Muran said.

"Sister Muran, no!"

Lu Ming shouted.

But Mulan ignored Lu Ming, just staring at the holy star.

"Okay, I promised you, but not one year later, but half a year later, half a year later, when you and I are married, I will let this kid go."

Holy Star said coldly.

"Half a year?"

Muran gritted his teeth and glanced at Lu Ming, saying, "Okay, I promise you."

Seeing Mulan's promise, the Holy Star waved his hand, and the light of the stars that surrounded Mulan and Mu Xiuyuan dissipated, and the two regained their freedom.

As soon as the two returned to freedom, they walked to Lu Ming.

"Sister Muran, why did you promise him? He may not be able to kill me."

Lu Ming said, not satisfied.

Mulan smiled slightly, thinking that Lu Ming was talking angrily, and did not care, saying: "Lu Ming, I have a marriage contract with him after all, maybe this is life, I always want to escape, but in the end it is difficult to escape !"

A long sigh gently sounded.

Giggling...

Lu Ming clasped his fists.

He knew that Mulan was entirely because of him, otherwise, with Mulan's character, he would definitely not agree.

"Lu Ming, today Laner pleads for you, and I will spare you."

Sheng Xing said coldly, and then showed a contemptuous look, and continued: "Lu Ming, with you like a person who can only hide behind a woman, is it worthy of being compared with me?"

Talking, scornfully smirking, turning to leave.

At this moment, Lu Ming's voice sounded.

"Holy Star, as it is, do you dare to accept my challenge?"

Wow!

Lu Ming's voice, like a storm, swept the audience again.

Many people were dumbfounded.

"What? What did I hear? Lu Ming actually wanted to challenge the Holy Star?"

"He is so brave, at this time Chiguo Guo is looking for death."

"Arrogant, this is arrogant!"

The audience burst into a violent clamor.

Among the heavenly domains, the younger generation has been for several years, and no one dares to challenge the Holy Star.

"You, challenge me?"

Holy Star turned and asked, even he was a little surprised.

"Good, Holy Star, half a year later, you and I are fighting, you, dare you?"

Lu Ming shouted.

"half year later?"

Sacred Star's mouth sneered, and looked at Mulan, said: "Do you think that half a year later, you can catch up with me? Fight me?"

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

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, no, you don't need to be because of me..."

Muran said anxiously.

He knew that the reason why Lu Ming chose to challenge the Holy Star half a year later was definitely related to her.

However, with Lu Ming's cultivation practice, half a year later, it is impossible to be the opponent of Shengxing.

Lu Ming can leapfrog to fight, so can the Holy Star.

Lu Ming can make progress, and Saint Star can also keep making progress.

It is almost impossible to catch up with the Holy Star in just half a year.

It is not that she has no confidence in Lu Ming, she is very confident in Lu Ming, she believes that as long as a few years later, Lu Ming will be able to catch up with the Holy Star.

But half a year is too short.

Lu Ming waved Mulan's words with a wave of his hand.

"Sister Muran, this battle is imperative. Even if it is not for you, I will return it to today's disgrace."

Lu Ming's voice was firm and unquestionable.

"Holy Star, in a word, dare you?"

Lu Ming's eyes were shining and he was staring at the Holy Star.

"Okay, I promise you, and half a year later, I will let you know what despair is, and you can never catch up with me."

Sheng Xingchen's confident voice spread throughout the audience.

The scene was boiling.

Shengxing actually agreed to Lu Ming's challenge.

The two battled in half a year.

Moreover, this battle is very interesting.

If the Holy Star is defeated, his marriage to Mulan will definitely be affected or even cancelled.

If Lu Ming is defeated, Saint Star can carry the momentum of victory and become married to Muran.

Since then, the Heavenly Profound Realm is really the world of the Holy Star.

Chapter 544: Fourth area

"Do you think Lu Ming has hope after half a year?"

"How is it possible? Half a year later, I am afraid that the Holy Star has stepped into the realm of the peak king. How can Lu Ming have hope? There is no hope at all."

"I think so, but I still look forward to it."

"Me too, half a year later, don't miss it!"

All around, everyone was discussing excitedly. At this time, the Holy Star was not talking much, turned and walked away, and disappeared at the end of the sky.

"This Lu Ming, let him escape again!"

Sheng Wushuang gritted his teeth.

"Huh, what about escaping now? Half a year later, not to die, just let him live another half a year."

Sheng Yao snorted.

"but..."

In Sheng Wushuang's eyes, there was still some worry.

In fact, Lu Ming is too evil. During this time, Lu Ming is seen every once in a while. Lu Ming's cultivation practices have become an explosive promotion.

Afraid to meet next time, Lu Ming didn't know what level he was promoted to.

"Even if Lu Ming has some talents, do you think that he can really catch up to the young master in just six months? This is not possible."

Saint Yao Road.

"Not bad!"

Sheng Wushuang kept comforting himself, but in his heart, he was still very anxious.

Subsequently, the crowd at the scene slowly dispersed.

However, news about Lu Ming's challenge to the Holy Star half a year later, and the news that Sheng Wushuang will become married to Mulan half a year later, were also transmitted at a hurricane speed.

Caused an earthquake-like sensation.

On the sanctuary.

"Lu Ming, you should not challenge the Holy Star."

Mulan gave Lu Ming a blame.

But in her heart, she didn't know why, but she was a little happy. She knew that Lu Ming challenged Sheng Wushuang mostly because of her.

"Sister Muran, do you have such confidence in me? Rest assured, half a year later, I will definitely fight against San Wushuang and he will not be able to marry you."

Lu Ming smiled.

"You guys are still so confident."

Muran gave Lu Ming a glance, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Eh, Sister Muran, to say, why don't you want to marry Sheng Xingchen? Although this guy is uncomfortable with the expression of pulling the sky, to be honest, he still has such a skill, and the length is not bad, Wait, won't you marry him just because you are in love with me?"

Lu Ming stared at Mullan with a smile.

"Look...fancy you? Stop dreaming."

Mulan Jiao snorted, his face reddened, very charming.

Immediately, Youyou sighed and said, "No one wants to, and the fate has been set since childhood. Moreover, emotional matters, it is difficult to say that although the Holy Star is a arrogant, but he has no feeling for him."

"Oh?"

Lu Ming seemed to be laughing.

"Cough!"

At this time, Mu Xiuyuan coughed a few times and said, "Should we leave now?"

"Well, yes, let's go!"

Muran blushed and said quickly.

Lu Ming's eyes and smile made her a little overwhelmed.

Immediately, Mulan greeted and let the big eagle in the sky leave by herself. She, Lu Ming and Mu Xiuyuan walked off the battle platform and walked towards a street.

"Lu Ming, where do you live now?"

Muran asked.

"Hold the house in the city!"

Lu Ming said.

"Oh, so, you move to the fourth area to live. In the fourth area, cultivation is faster. I will arrange a separate courtyard for you!"

Muran said.

Muran's father, who is the owner of the Tianxuan branch palace, has the power to arrange a separate courtyard in the fourth area.

Immediately, the three walked towards the fourth area.

In the fourth area, there are wall barriers, city gates, strong guards, ordinary people are not allowed to trespass, otherwise, there is no amnesty to kill.

But Lu Ming was led by Muran and Mu Xiuyuan, and naturally entered the fourth area with ease.

"A strong world spirit, a strong world mood!"

As soon as he entered the fourth area, Lu Ming was amazed.

He found that the heaven and earth spirits here are extremely rich, as if they were to become essence.

The strong mood of heaven and earth is a bit stronger than that of Wudao Palace in the east.

Staying here for a long time, it is difficult to cultivate for nothing.

It is no wonder that the young generation of the Holy Family, masters like clouds, martial arts kings, endless.

In such an environment, even a pig can practice well.

Mulan and Mu Xiuyuan walked toward the depths of the fourth area with a landing cue.

Soon, came to a front of another courtyard.

"Miss Muran!"

At the gate of the other court, an old man bowed to salute Mulan.

"Well, Mr. Qian, this other courtyard, let Lu Ming live here."

Muran pointed to Lu Ming.

Qian Lao glanced at Lu Ming, a strange color flashed in his eyes, then nodded and said: "Yes!"

"Lu Ming, let's go in and see the environment!"

Muran smiled.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming little bit.

The three walked towards the other courtyard.

This other courtyard is not as large as the Dongtian Beyond in the east. This is normal, but this is the fourth area of Tianxuan City. The high-value horror, the area, naturally will not be very large.

However, the layout is very elegant, very suitable for cultivation, comprehension of artistic conception, martial arts.

Lu Ming was very satisfied.

The three turned around and returned to the courtyard.

"Lu Ming, this token is for you. With this token, you can freely enter and leave the fourth area."

Mulan took out a purple token and handed it to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming took it and put it away.

"Sister Muran, I don't know if there is any Master Minglian in Tianxuan City. I want to ask Master Minglian to help me refine a spear."

Lu Ming asked.

Before, the tip of the town demon gun was broken.

For the ordinary fifth-grade inferior lances, Lu Ming still has two, both of which were obtained from others, but the fifth-grade inferior is really unbearable.

"Tianxuan City, of course, there are Master Ming Lian, and there are more than one. How many levels of Spirit Soldiers do you want to refine?"

Muran asked.

"It's better to be level 6!"

Lu Ming said.

"Level 6?"

Both Mulan and Mu Xiuyuan were taken aback.

The sixth-level spirit soldier, that is the spirit soldier dedicated to the spirit sea realm, the power is extremely terrifying, but the required materials and the value are also terrifying.

Lu Ming actually wants to refine the six-level lance?

Lu Ming nodded.

His cultivation progress is very fast, and his true element is too strong, ten times that of ordinary people, and the training of martial arts is also extremely domineering, and the requirements for spirit soldiers are extremely high.

General spirit soldiers simply can't bear his explosive power.

The material of the town demon gun is already very good, but it still can't bear it.

Only level 6 spirit soldiers are enough for Lu Ming to spend some time.

"Lu Ming, refining a sixth-level spirit soldier, the horror of high price, I can't get so many spirit crystals in me."

Muran said.

Chapter 545: Master Master of Level 6

"Sister Muran, don't worry about this, I will solve it."

Lu Ming smiled.

On him, there are nearly nine million Needling Spirit Crystals. I believe it is enough to refine a Level 6 Spirit Soldier.

Mu Xiuyuan and Mu Lan were very surprised.

Lu Ming can afford the sixth-level spirit soldier? It seems that they still underestimated Lu Ming.

"Well, in Tianxuan City, there is a sixth-level inscription master who is a good friend of my father, but he is not free for two days, so, three days later, I will come to you and take you to see that one Master Ming Lian."

Muran said.

"OK, alright!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Unexpectedly, there are really six level master masters in Tianxuan City.

The Master Master of Level 6 is extremely rare, high in identity, and noble, even more noble than the general Linghai Realm.

The power of the Linghai Realm in the entire Heaven Profound Realm is very rare and extremely limited.

Each one is a character who can dominate the heavenly domain.

The three realms of spirit and **** are: spirit sea realm, spirit fetus realm, and spirit **** realm.

Every realm is extremely mysterious, and at the same time, the power it holds is also terrifying. It has the power to destroy the heavens and the earth, and it is not comparable to the realm of the martial king.

And the spirit **** realm is the realm of martial emperor.

The pinnacle of Spiritual Realm is also called Supreme.

Jiuyang Supreme is the cultivation of the peak of Spiritual Realm, and it is only one step away from the Emperor's Realm.

Of course, at that level, Lu Ming still has a distance of tens of thousands of miles. Now, this is not the time to think about it.

Next, Lu Ming and Mu Lan and Mu Xiuyuan chatted for a while.

"Lu Ming, you heal first!"

Muran commanded with concern, and then left with Mu Xiuyuan.

After Mulan and Mu Xiuyuan left, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and healed him.

Earlier, Lu Ming took two hard moves, and Lu Ming was seriously injured.

He also knew clearly that the two moves of the Holy Star did not use much power at all, otherwise, Lu Ming could not take it.

After three hours, Lu Ming's injury was much better. I believe it will take a day to heal.

"Half a year, if you want to catch up with the Holy Star within half a year, you need more resources."

"And the most important thing is that the artistic conception of heaven and earth, as long as the artistic conception of heaven and earth ascends, as long as I have the best spirit crystal, my cultivation can continue to improve."

Lu Ming thought about it.

Lu Ming now has the ancient tree of Taoism and understands the world's artistic conception, which can be described as extremely fast, but Lu Ming is not satisfied.

At this rate, within half a year, it can't keep up with the Holy Star.

"If there are a large number of crystals of Aoyi, if they are cooperating with the ancient tree of enlightenment, I will understand the speed of the world's artistic conception, then it will be fast, then it will be possible to catch up with the Holy Star."

Lu Ming thought.

To be honest, Lu Ming is also under great pressure, mainly because the time is too short, only half a year.

"Half a year later, I must defeat the Holy Star. If I cannot defeat the Holy Star, in the future, I will talk about fighting against Emperor Yiwu."

Lu Ming clenched his fists firmly, his gaze firm.

Immediately, Lu Ming took out the ancient tree of Wudao and placed it next to him, and then took out a piece of fire-oriented mystic crystal.

He intends to first raise the mood of fire.

Today, Lu Ming's conception of fire reaches the first stage of Xiaocheng's early stage, which is only weaker than that of Lei.

But in Lu Ming's hands, there are 320 fire-property crystals, which is the fastest to understand the mood of fire.

Click!

Lu Ming squeezed hard, smashing the fire-level mystic crystal, and the fine lines of artistic conception diffused around Lu Ming.

Lu Ming closed his eyes and began to understand the mood of fire.

Originally, the artistic conception of heaven and earth in this area was stronger than in the Taoist Palace, together with the ancient trees of Wudao and the crystal of Aoyi.

Lu Ming's comprehension of the conception of fire reached Jane's speed.

His comprehension of the conception of fire has risen madly.

Click! Click!

A piece of fire-oriented mystic crystal was consumed, and Lu Ming crushed another piece.

Piece by piece.

One day passed, Lu Ming consumed a total of 20 fire-proprietary crystals, and Lu Ming's conception of fire broke through in one fell swoop, reaching the mid-level middle grade and catching up with the concept of thunder.

Quick, too fast.

One day is worth a year, or even longer.

By this time, Lu Ming's injury had healed.

"carry on!"

Lu Ming continued to take out the fire attribute arcane crystal, crush it and continue to comprehend.

In a blink of an eye, the three days agreed with Mulan had arrived.

In less than three days, Lu Ming consumed a total of sixty fire crystals.

Lu Ming's comprehension of the conception of fire has reached the peak of the mid-level first grade, and almost by the end of the first-level grade.

The understanding of the artistic conception gets harder the further back.

As long as the artistic conception reached the late stage of Xiaocheng, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior can be promoted again, and rushed to Wuwang's fivefold.

The artistic conception is not improved, and cultivation is difficult to improve.

On this day, Muran came to Lu Ming's other yard on time.

"Lu Ming, let's go, I'll take you to see that Master Ming Lian!"

Muran said.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and he looked forward to it.

Muran led the landing and went towards the depths of the city.

Pedestrians are rarely seen on the streets in the fourth area.

Presumably, either in the foreign experience training, or trying to retreat and practice.

Lu Ming followed Muran, turning east and west, to a dilapidated stone house.

"This is the residence of Master Ming Lian?"

Lu Ming was a little surprised.

"Yes, this Master Minglian has a strange temper, but he and my dad are close friends, should he promise to help you refine it?"

Muran said.

But she didn't seem to be most sure in her tone.

Lu Ming could not help but touched his nose.

The two entered the stone house.

Inside, there is a small yard, but in the yard, a variety of broken copper and iron are piled up like garbage.

"Uncle Huang, Uncle Huang..."

Mourin whispered softly.

"Who is it? Disturb the old man's dream again!"

In the yard, an old voice suddenly came to mind.

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart, and the sound seemed to sound in Lu Ming's ear.

Lu Ming hurriedly turned around, but saw no shadow.

And Lu Ming sensed it carefully, not at all.

"Uncle Huang, it's me, Muran. I have something to ask you for help today."

Mulan Jiao said, a pair of beautiful eyes also looked around.

"It turned out to be the blue girl, okay, I admit it, let's say, what is the matter with me?"

The old voice sounded again.

"Uncle Huang, I want to find you today to help refine a sixth-level spirit soldier spear!"

Mourin said.

"Sixth-level Spirit Soldier's spear? The little girl really dare to speak, was it made by the young man Lang at the edge? Okay, did Lingjing bring it? Did the material bring it?"

The old voice sounded.

"senior!"

Lu Ming held a fist in the air and said: "Spirit Crystal, the younger generations do have it, but the materials, the younger generation, do not have the materials to refine the sixth-level spirit soldiers."

"There is no material for refining the sixth-level spirit soldiers. Well, all of them are exchanged with spirit crystals. I will help you out with the materials. A total of 5 million super spirit crystals!"

The old voice sounded.

"Five...Five Million Needs Spirit Crystal?"

Mullan's eyes widened in shock.

"Uncle Huang, five million Needling Spirit Crystals, this is too expensive. On the market, a Level 6 Spirit Soldier is only hundreds of thousands of Needling Spirit Crystals!"

Chapter 546: Unlimited black gold

Indeed, a sixth-level spirit soldier is indeed many times more expensive than the fifth-level spirit soldier used by the king.

But it is a little scary to say that refining a hand requires five million top-quality spirit crystals. It is a lion's mouth.

Dangdang!

At this time, a pile of broken copper rotten iron sounded a bang, from the pile of broken copper rotten iron, drilled an old man with messy hair.

This old man, with his hair and beard, is in a mess. I don't know how long it hasn't been cleaned, and it's all covered in dirt.

Lu Ming stunned, the old man had been sleeping in the pile of broken copper.

Is this the sixth-level master master?

"Little girl, don't compare those broken copper and iron with the spirit soldiers I personally refined, and, the six-level spirit soldiers that you said are worth hundreds of thousands of excellent spirit crystals, they are all sixth-grade inferiors and middle-grade. Yes, what's the use, made by the old man, that is definitely the pinnacle of the sixth-level spirit soldiers, do you understand?"

As soon as the old man appeared, he ran to Mulan and shouted.

"Uncle Huang, these five million top-quality spirit crystals are too expensive!"

Muran said.

Five million Needling Spirit Crystals, not to mention them, even ordinary peak kings may not be able to take them out.

The power of the Linghai Realm will also hurt.

"There is no spirit crystal, then forget it, the old man can not do the business of losing money."

The old man waved his hand.

"As long as the quality of Lingbing can be, Lingjing is not a problem!"

At this time, Lu Ming spoke.

"what?"

Mulan was very surprised to see the landing Ming, can Lu Ming even take out the 5 million top-quality Lingjing?

The old man also looked at Lu Ming with some surprise.

"There is a spirit crystal, then it is easy to handle, let's say, what are your requirements for the spirit soldier's spear?"

The old man asked.

Each martial artist has different requirements for spirit soldiers according to his martial arts.

Some people like dexterity, some people like heavy...

"Hardness, first of all, whether it is the barrel or the tip of the gun, it needs absolute toughness to withstand a strong explosion!"

"Also, the gun barrel, while hard, needs to be tough and elastic, the last one, the heavier the better!"

Lu Ming thought for a moment and replied.

"Little guy, there are a lot of requests!"

The old man grinned, then fell into contemplation.

Half-sounding, the old man said: "There are few people who use lances. I am suitable for refining the materials of lances. Not many. Well, I have a piece of stainless steel that is suitable for refining the tip of the gun, but is it the barrel? There are general materials, but there are none that want to meet your requirements."

The old man frowned and muttered.

"Little guy, if you think about it, since you are using a gun, you should also collect some materials. Think about whether there is any material suitable for refining your lance. If you have it yourself, I will be the Lingjing. Charge less."

The old man said.

"Myself?"

Lu Ming is also thinking hard, but there is really no suitable place for him.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up, his hand moved, and a broken gun appeared.

This broken gun is only half, and the other half of the gun's tail is not. It was the broken gun that was ejected from the Tianmen.

This broken gun has no spirituality at all, but its material is indeed very hard, and Lu Ming doesn't know what material it is made of, maybe it can be used.

"Senior, look at this broken gun..."

Uh!

Lu Minghuan had not spoken yet, only to see the figure flash, the broken gun in his hand had disappeared, and appeared in the old man's hand.

Lu Ming secretly horrified, the old man's cultivation behavior is unfathomable, he did not see how the old man did it.

I saw that the old man was staring at the broken gun at this time, and his turbid eyes were bright like two bulbs at this time, very hot.

The old man's hands gently stroked on the gun barrel. As the old man's palms crossed, a strange rune appeared on the gun barrel.

"This is the refining tool of the ancient times. It contains the inscriptions of the ancient times, priceless treasures, priceless treasures, hahaha!"

The old man burst into laughter suddenly.

Lu Ming and Muran looked at each other. This is just a broken gun. What's the value? Why does the old man say it is priceless?

"Little guy, where did you get this broken gun from?"

The old man asked.

"It was inadvertently obtained in an ancient battlefield."

Lu Ming lied and said.

"Well, this broken gun has a very long history. Although the spirituality has been lost, only half of it is left in your hands, it is waste, but in the hands of the old man, it is an invaluable treasure!"

The old man laughed.

Seeing Lu Ming and Mu Lan full of doubts, the old man explained.

"In this spear, the remaining inscriptions are the old inscriptions that have been lost, and they have a great effect on my old man. After the old man studies, maybe the skill of the refiner may be able to take it to a higher level. Priceless treasure!"

"Little guy, give this long gun to the old man. The old man will try his best to make a long gun for you, and you won't receive any money. How?"

The old man looked at Lu Ming.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming agreed very readily.

Anyway, this spear had no effect on him, and it was given to the old man, and he could save five million pieces of Needling Spirit Crystal. Lu Ming had 1,000 and 10,000 willing.

"Hahaha!"

Seeing Lu Ming agree, the old man was very happy and smiled: "Little boy, I will not let you lose. This half-length gun contains a rare and rare metal called Infinite Black Gold, which is made of this metal. Spirit soldiers can make this spirit soldier have infinite potential. In the future, as long as you continue to condense and smelt other metals into it, this spirit soldier will continue to evolve and upgrade!"

"What? Can it evolve and escalate?"

Lu Ming and Muran were dumbfounded and shocked.

There is actually such a magical metal.

Lu Ming's eyes were bright and fiery.

"Yes, in ancient times, there was a lot of unlimited black gold, but now, the amount of unlimited black gold is getting less and less. You can get some. It is a great fortune. When the old man studies the inscription on it, he will This infinite black gold is smelted into your spirit soldier's spear."

The old man said.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming bowed and clenched his fists.

"Hahaha, no need to say thanks, the old man would like to thank you, but there are such good materials, other materials can not be worse, otherwise it will be wasted, now, the key is the material of the gun barrel."

The old man frowned.

After a while, the old man's eyes lighted up and said, "If you have, the gun barrel is best to use thousands of forged blood gold."

"Thousands of blood gold?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"Yes, thousands of forged blood gold, they use extremely precious metal materials. After thousands of forgings, each time, you must add the blood of the demon beast. After thousands of times, you can forge it out, but the old man has There is no blood forged, which requires you to run again."

The old man said.

"I don't know where I can get this thousand forged blood gold?"

Lu Ming asked.

Chapter 547: The secret in the star sword

"In the Heavenly Profound Realm, only the forging sect of the north has it. It happens that the old man once had the lord of the forging sect. You just have to go to the forging sect and say that the old man told you to go. Give you a thousand pieces of blood gold."

The old man explained.

"Oh? Was it originally in the forge?"

Muran nodded.

"Well, the juniors will take a trip here."

Lu Ming nodded.

"Little guy, this little tower you hold is the old man's token. The old man's name is Huang Ta. You can call me Huang Lao in the future."

The old man took out a small tower the size of a fist and threw it to Lu Ming.

"Yes, old Huang!"

After Lu Ming collected it, his eyes moved and said, "Old Huang, there is one more thing for the juniors, and they need the help of the seniors."

"What's the matter? Say, as long as the old man can do it, he must help!"

Huang Lao laughed. He got the broken gun. He was in a good mood. Lu Ming was very cute in his eyes.

A long sword appeared in Lu Ming's hand. This long sword was very common, but only a second-level spirit soldier. It was the star sword that his father had left him.

Lu Yuntian said that the Star Sword contains the secrets of the Emperor's Treasure, but the Star Sword is inscribed with an inscription. If the Star Sword is forcibly broken, the secret inside will disappear.

You need to unlock the inscriptions before you can open the Star Sword.

Before Lu Ming, he hadn't found the Ming Master to open the Tianxing Sword. The main reason was that his cultivation practice was too weak, the Emperor Wu's Treasure. That was the treasure left by the Emperor Wu. If there was no cultivation practice, even if the Wu Emperor's treasure was placed in him In front of him, he could not get it.

According to his previous cultivation practice, if he really enters the Emperor Wu Treasure, he may be killed if he is afraid of a little crisis.

Lu Ming's head is sober, and he doesn't have a fever when he hears the Emperor's Treasure, so he has to look for it.

But, now, he has a little idea.

Even if you don't go now, let's first look at the secrets of the Emperor Wu's Treasure, and where is it probably, so we can be prepared.

"Huang Lao, there is something hidden in this sword, but the sword is protected by an inscription. The younger generation wants Huang Lao to break the inscription on the sword."

Lu Ming said.

"Oh, this is easy to handle!"

Huang Lao took the Star Sword, glanced at it, and said, "This is just a low-level inscription, easy!"

Immediately, Huang Lao's palms glowed, and he saw the Tao inscription shining on his palm. After passing the Star Sword, he saw the inscriptions on the Star Sword emerged one after another, and then collapsed.

"Okay, the inscription has been broken, you take it!"

Huang Lao returned the star sword to Lu Ming.

As for what was hidden in the Star Sword, Huang Lao was not interested to know.

Lu Ming took over the Star Sword and secretly marveled. The method of the Sixth-level Ming Master was really mysterious.

"Lao Huang, the juniors want to buy a level 5 spear, don't know if there is?"

Lu Ming now has no embarrassing lances in his hands. Before the six-level lances have been refined, he can only buy the fifth-level lances.

"Level 5, I have a few!"

A dark purple spear appeared in Huang Lao's hand and said, "This wind-thunder gun is also the best among the fifth-level spirit soldiers. You can use it. I will give it to you."

Huang Lao threw the spear to Lu Ming.

"Wind Thunder Gun!"

Lu Ming took it, shaking slightly.

Buzz!

The spear vibrated and the space shook slightly.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up. This wind-thunder gun is much better than the Zhenyao gun, which is enough for the time being.

Lu Ming put it away politely and then thanked Huang Lao.

"Go, get back the forged blood gold as soon as possible, and I will help you to make a spear as soon as possible!"

Huang Lao waved his hands, his eyes staring at the half-gun again.

Lu Ming and Muran left Huang Lao's stone house.

"Lu Ming, the Forging Sect is very far away from the Tianxuan City. In the northern part of the Tianxuan domain, I heard that there is the most intense battle between the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Tianzong Sect. Here, you have to be careful!"

Mulan warned that there were some concerns.

"Sister Mulan rest assured that I will only take a thousand forged blood here, and will not participate in the war. Rest assured."

Lu Ming smiled.

"Oh, when are you going to leave?"

Muran asked.

"After half a month!"

Lu Ming said.

Anyway, Huang Lao wanted to understand the inscription on the broken gun, and he wouldn't extract the infinite black gold so quickly to help him refine the spear. Lu Ming now uses the wind and thunder gun, which is not in a hurry.

Lu Ming intends to practice in Tianxuan City for a period of time, and after refining all the remaining fire-property crystals, he left for the Forge Sect.

"Well, that's fine!"

Moulin little.

The two walked and chatted. After a while, Mulan and Lu Ming said goodbye and went back first.

Lu Ming returned to the other courtyard alone. The first thing he returned to the other courtyard was to take out the star sword.

The powerful True Element poured into the surface of the Star Sword, and Lu Ming sensed that the center of the Star Sword was indeed empty, not solid.

Keng!

Zhenyuan shocked.

Now Lu Ming's True Element is so powerful, the Star Sword can't resist it at all, and it cracks directly, and then touches it into fragments, revealing something from the Star Sword.

"this is..."

Seeing the things inside the Star Sword, Lu Ming's pupils shrank sharply, and was surprised.

The thing inside the star sword is actually a jade sword, very small, with long and short fingers, crystal clear.

The key is that Lu Ming has seen this jade sword.

At the beginning of the Sun Empire, Xie Nianqing had obtained a jade sword among the ruins of the Dongyi nationality. It was exactly the same as the one in front of him. At that time, Lu Ming said that he would exchange her with the king's storage ring. Xie Nianqing disagreed.

The jade sword Xie Nianqing got was exactly the same as the jade sword in front of him. What is the relationship between the two jade swords?

Is the one Xie Nianqing got also related to the Emperor Wu Treasure?

Lu Ming frowned, thinking constantly.

"How to use this jade sword?"

Lu Ming took it in his hand for a while, and then carefully infused the true element into the jade sword.

Buzz!

Jade Sword was slightly shocked. Immediately afterwards, an inscription appeared on the surface of the sword body. The inscription glowed, and finally a painting appeared in the air.

To be precise, it should be a map marked with dense routes.

There is a line of writing beside the map.

Lu Ming took a look and realized.

This is indeed a map, and this jade sword is the key to the emperor's treasure.

The key is that there are nine keys to the Emperor Wu's treasure.

Only when the nine pieces are collected can the Emperor Wu Treasure be opened.

"Nine?"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

"It seems that most of Xie Nianqing's hand is also the key to the Emperor's Treasure, but where are the other keys? Has it already fallen into the hands of others? How can it be assembled?"

Lu Ming kept thinking.

I want to go to that Emperor's Treasure, so I don't know when to wait.

"Forget it, with my current cultivation practice, it is really dangerous to enter the Emperor's Treasures. It is still dangerous to wait and see. Later on, cultivation is the most important thing."

Thinking of this, Lu Ming carefully collected the jade sword, adjusted his state of mind, and then began to practice hard.

Continue to use the fire attribute mystic crystal to understand the mood of fire.

Lu Ming's artistic conception of fire advances by leaps and bounds.

Chapter 548: New drawbacks

Half a month later, all the remaining fire-level mystic crystals were refined by Lu Ming, and Lu Ming's mood of fire reached the peak of the first-class Xiaocheng in one fell swoop.

The next step is to achieve the first level.

"The conception level of fire is the pinnacle of Xiaocheng, then now, can I improve the cultivation base to the six peaks of Wuwang?"

Lu Ming's eyes were shining, full of anticipation.

If his cultivation is to reach the peak of the six kings of Wuwang, Lu Ming is absolutely sure to fight against the king of Dacheng, and even the king of seven kings of Wucheng is not his opponent.

Thinking of this, Lu Ming immediately took out a large number of super-spiritual crystals, intending to first upgrade his cultivation practice, and then go to the Forge Sect.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Fully 50,000 pieces of the Needling Spirit Crystal burst, and the blood of Jiulong screamed, swallowing all the energy of the 50,000 Needling Spirit Crystals.

Immediately, began to refining crazy.

But an hour later, Lu Ming opened his eyes and stopped practicing. His eyes were full of doubts.

"What's going on? Why did 90% of the energy in the Spirit Crystal dissipate and could not be absorbed, and cultivation was promoted, and it was extremely slow."

Lu Ming frowned.

When he practiced just now, he found that most of the energy transformed by the Spirit Crystal could not be absorbed and transformed into true elements by him, but overflowed from his body and dissipated.

Most of the 50,000 Need Spirit Crystals are wasted.

This situation, Lu Ming never encountered.

"The artistic conception, the artistic conception of the wind, when you just practiced, the two artistic concepts of fire and thunder were too strong, and the artistic conception of the wind was too weak, forming a huge gap, which caused the loss of energy!"

Lu Ming kept thinking in his mind and finally came to this conclusion.

"But in the past, my artistic conception of thunder was unique, and neither of the other two artistic concepts condensed the artistic rune, nor did it happen? What happened?"

"Is it because the other two artistic concepts did not condense the artistic runes at that time, and it did not hurt, and once both condensed the artistic runes, would this happen?"

"Yes, it must be."

Thinking of this, Lu Ming shook his head and smiled bitterly.

The shortcomings of practicing multiple artistic concepts finally began to show up.

When all the artistic conceptions converge into the artistic conception runes, all the artistic conceptions must be kept at a roughly balance, and cultivation can be improved. If multiple artistic concepts lose their balance, cultivation is difficult to improve.

Now, the conception of fire is much stronger than the conception of wind, and it exceeds one degree.

No wonder, everyone else said that there are several artistic concepts for fellow initiates.

This is not just to say that when condensing artistic runes, there will be huge resistance, that is only one of them.

And when a variety of artistic conception has condensed artistic conception runes, a bigger drawback appears.

It is necessary to cultivate with multiple artistic concepts and maintain balance in order to improve cultivation.

If you have condensed the runes of artistic conception and gave up other artistic conceptions, and only cultivate one artistic conception, even if you practice that artistic conception no matter how high, your cultivation will be difficult to improve.

If someone wants to raise one kind of artistic conception first, and then raise the cultivation base to ascend, and then go back and upgrade other artistic conceptions, it will not work.

This is equivalent to embarking on a road of no return. Once you embark on it, you must go to the end.

However, one's energy is extremely limited, and Shou Yuan is also limited.

To keep a variety of artistic concepts in parallel, to improve the ability of cultivation, this speed is too slow.

There are people in history who practiced multiple artistic concepts, but in the end, because each artistic conception must be understood, the cultivation speed is extremely slow, and eventually Shouyuan is exhausted and turned into loess.

Some people are still arrogant and proud. If they have a single artistic conception, their achievements are limitless, but in the end, they are still too ambitious and die on this road.

Too few can pass this road, are rare arrogance in the world.

"Nest, I knew it long ago, and I did not cultivate the conception of fire to such a high level."

Lu Ming was speechless.

However, Lu Ming did not worry too much. He has the ancient tree of Taoism, even though the three artistic concepts of fellow initiates are faster than others.

Moreover, as long as the ancient tree of Wudao grows in the future, the speed of comprehending the world's artistic conception will certainly be faster.

"Never mind, let's understand the conception of the wind as a whole. I originally wanted to put the conception of the wind, it seems that it will not work."

"Let's go to the Forge Sect first, and practice as you hurry!"

Lu Ming muttered.

Immediately, Lu Ming got up and left the other courtyard.

Soon after, Lu Ming left Tianxuan City, rose into the sky, and flew northward.

The Forge Sect is located in the northern part of the Tianxuan domain, at the intersection of the central and northern parts of the Tianxuan domain, and is very far away from the Tianxuan city.

Today, the northern part of the palace has long been occupied by the Celestial Sect, and Nuo Da territory is completely under the jurisdiction of the Celestial Sect.

Now, the territory where the Forge Sect is located is at the forefront of the battle between the Emperor Tianjing Palace and the Heavenly Corpse Sect. There is a lot of chaos there.

Lu Ming was not in a hurry, he rushed into a big mountain shortly after he left Tianxuan City, and caught a half-step king-level blast eagle. He sat cross-legged on the blast eagle and headed towards the forging sect go with.

The speed eagle of the wind eagle is extremely fast. The speed hawk of the half-step king is not weaker than that of some martial arts warriors, and the endurance is excellent. Lu Ming is used to hurry, and he can practice while understanding the mood of the wind.

Lu Ming took out the ancient tree of Wudao and put it beside him, and then took out a crystal of the Arcane Profound Truth.

There are a total of forty wind crystals on his body, all of which were won by gambling with the Holy Family.

After crushing the Aoyi crystal, Lu Ming began to comprehend the mood of the wind.

In this way, Lu Ming hurried on the road while practicing, time passed, and in a blink of an eye, a month had passed.

In a month's time, forty pieces of wind-propelled crystals had already been refined, and the artistic conception of the wind had also achieved a breakthrough. It was only one step away from the first-level achievement.

At this time, Lu Ming also came to the territory near the Forge Sect. This territory was in the battle between the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Heavenly Corpse Sect.

The Forging Tool Sect is also a subsidiary of Emperor Tianshen Palace. Naturally, it stands on the side of Emperor Tianshen Palace to fight against the Heavenly Corpse Sect.

"Go!"

Lu Ming patted the Blast Eagle who had been riding for a month, and then moved forward, flying alone.

At this point, the Blast Eagle is useless.

call! call!

Lu Ming hadn't flown out for long, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and two huge coffins stopped in front of Lu Ming.

The celestial sect.

"Gaga, good luck today, just came out and made a lap, and I met a little boy. It seems that the repair is good, and I just took it back as a new corpse object!"

A shriveled laugh came from the coffin.

"Today this should belong to me, the next one belongs to you!"

In another coffin, there was also an unpleasant sound.

"Okay, let me give you a quick fix and solve this little boy. Let's go elsewhere to see if there is any prey!"

The voice from the previous coffin was heard again.

"Is it the prey you said?"

Lu Ming always had a faint smile on his face.

"Nonsense, it's not who you are, little boy, don't try to escape, you can't escape in front of us."

The previous shattered voice sounded again.

Chapter 549: Shot

"Is it?"

Lu Mingsen sneered, and then Zhenyuan condensed a spear, which became large at a rapid speed, turned into a kilometer long, and suddenly pulled towards the two coffins.

Powerful, amazing.

"Ah, no, this is a little king!"

"how is this possible?"

In the coffin, two panicked roars were heard, and the coffin flew backwards, trying to escape.

But where can I escape?

boom!

The huge gunman blasted directly on the two coffins. The coffin exploded and six figures appeared from it.

Two old body guards, four corpses.

These two corpses guards have Wu Wang's triple training, four corpses, and Wu Wang's triple level, but under Lu Ming's guns, they are vulnerable.

The guns were shrouded and suppressed, and the two bodyguards screamed and fell apart with the four corpses.

Zhenyuan puts together two storage rings in a roll.

Immediately, Lu Ming did not stay and moved on.

After about a few hundred miles, there was a roar ahead.

Someone is fighting.

Lu Ming frowned and groaned a little, then went in the direction of the sound.

Ten miles away, two parties are fighting.

On one side, they knew that it was a corpse of heaven.

On the other side, there are six people.

A young woman in her twenties, beautiful and beautiful.

There are also two young men, and the remaining three are middle-aged men.

But now, the six are completely at a disadvantage, surrounded by the bodies of the Celestial Sect.

There are a total of eight corpses guards, but there are seventeen corpses, the strength is far above those six.

Lu Ming appeared silently not far away, hiding in a remote place and watching forward.

"The strongest corpse guards are the two martial kings in the middle of the fourfold."

At a glance, Lu Ming could see the cultivation behavior of everyone on the field.

On the side of the Celestial Sect, there are two kings of the four kings of the four kings who control the four dead kings.

The other bodyguards are Wuwang Sanzhong and Wuwang Duzhong respectively.

Among those six people, there is only one middle-aged big man who is the culmination of Wuwang's fourfold peak, and the other two middle-aged big men are only Wuwang triple.

As for the two youths and the young woman, they are all Wuwang Erzhang.

They completely depended on the middle-aged man who was the pinnacle of the four kings of Wuwang, and barely resisted the attack from all sides, but he alone could not resist it for long.

"Qua, that baby girl is nice, pink and tender, you can catch it and play with it, and then make it into a corpse, and take it with you every day, it is also a big pleasure in life, quack!"

An elderly bodyguard with dry skin gave a harsh laugh.

He is one of the bodyguards of the two martial kings in the mid-fourth stage.

"Old ghost, don't you think, Miss Ben would rather die than follow!"

Cried the young woman with a pale face.

"Would you rather die? You died just to make me a corpse, quack!"

The old corpse guard laughed.

The young woman's face became paler, and then she gritted her teeth fiercely, her jade-like palms, and an inscription appeared. Between the waves of her hands, three war swords flew around her, and then cut to the old corpse guard.

But it was easily blocked by a corpse refiner.

"Curious way of attacking."

Lu Ming's eyes showed curiosity.

He found that the attacking methods of the six people were very special.

Like the woman, there were inscriptions flashing in her palms, and she controlled several spirit soldiers at the same time, killing her opponent.

Moreover, the power of each spirit soldier is extremely powerful.

The warriors Lu Ming met before used a spirit soldier in general, the purpose being to exert some of the strongest power of martial arts.

Just like Lu Ming, using a long spear can exert the strongest power of the marksmanship, while those who use war swords can exert the strongest power of the swordsmanship. Like this, who controls several spirit soldiers to attack at the same time, Lu Ming is still the first See you once.

However, although the six people's means of manipulating spirit soldiers are mysterious, their strength is too great to be a rival at all.

It didn't take long for the two middle-aged middle-aged men of the Wu King to be injured and vomit blood.

"Brother, you took the young lady out of the encirclement, here we block!"

A big man yelled at the big man of the four kings of Wu King.

"Yes, Miss can't do anything!"

Another big man also shouted.

"No, let's go together!"

The young woman yelled.

"Qua, how can you want to go? Today, don't you want to leave any of you!"

The old bodyguard sneered.

"Brother, hurry up, rush out with the lady and go to the rescue!"

A big man continued to shout.

"it is good!"

The king of the four kings gritted his teeth and slammed in one direction, shouting: "Miss, follow me, rush out!"

"Want to rush out, think of beauty, and deal with that guy with all my strength!"

The old corpse guard sneered, manipulated the corpse refining, and rushed to the big man without fear of death.

At the same time, another corpse guard of the four kings of Martial King also manipulated the refining corpse and rushed to the big man.

The big man, manipulating four war knives at the same time, hacked madly, but was useless and was blocked.

"Damn!"

He roared, his voice filled with despair.

"Qua, don't want to run away, little beauty, you have served the old man obediently, and the old man's service has become refreshing.

The old bodyguard sneered.

"Old and immortal, die!"

The young woman was desperate and gritted her teeth towards the old corpse guard, but she was easily blocked by a triple refining corpse of a martial king.

The corpse guards of Tianzongzong didn't seem to be in a hurry to lay down their dead hands, like teasing mice to tease young women and others.

"Oh I got it!"

Lu Ming looked east and west, with a sneer on the corner of his mouth.

He found that on both sides of the east and west, there were breaths hidden. Although the breath convergence was very weak, it was still felt by Lu Ming.

And that breath is all the breath of the corpse guard.

"They, this is to attract young women to their reinforcements, and then blow it all out!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

"However, the highest among them is only Wu Wang Wuzhong's breath."

Lu Ming's face sneered, and then no longer hidden, strode out.

"who?"

As soon as Lu Ming walked out, the body guard of Tianzong Zong found Lu Ming and shouted.

"Of course it is the one who came to kill you."

Lu Ming sneered.

"Gaga, little boy, you alone? Find death!"

The old corpse guard laughed.

At this time, the eyes of young women and others also looked at Lu Ming. When Lu Ming saw only one person, and was still so young, he was suddenly disappointed.

"This young man, go away, don't worry about us!"

The young woman cried.

Lu Ming has only one person. If he doesn't leave, he will get in.

"Beauty, it's okay. I'll leave when I kill the monsters of the corpses of these days!"

Lu Ming showed a bright smile to the young woman.

This made the young woman and several others a little stunned.

Chapter 550: Kill all

"Little cub, not bad breath, kill him!"

The old bodyguard waved his hand.

Immediately, a corpse guard of the three kings of martial arts controlled a corpse of three kings of martial arts, screaming at the landing.

bump!

Lu Ming raised his foot directly, kicked the bodyguard out, and at least flew thousands of kilometers, hit a cliff wall, almost shattered that cliff wall, lying there motionless.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

A Wuwang triple-layer corpse was actually directly scrapped by Lu Ming. Is that still a copper-clad iron corpse? When did it become so fragile?

"Wu Wang Si Chong, you are the cultivation practice of Wu Wang Si Chong."

The old corpse guard shouted.

So young, they reached the fourth level of Wuwang, which shocked them.

And young women, their eyes are bright.

There is an extra king of the four kings of Wu Wang who might rush out.

"Little brother, come help me, we rush out together!"

Shouted the man of the four kings of Wuwang.

But Lu Ming didn't seem to hear it, and smiled lightly: "Why rush out? Just kill them!"

After all, Lu Ming walked towards the elderly bodyguard step by step.

"Little cub, even if you have Wuwang Sizhong's cultivation behavior? Still want to kill me and dream!"

The old corpse guard roared, and immediately controlled a four-fold corpse guard of the king of war, killing Lu Ming.

Five or six dark iron chains pierced towards the landing Ming hole.

There was a faint smile on the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and he stretched out his hand. All five or six iron chains were caught in his hand. Immediately, Thunder's artistic conception moved and his arm shook.

Zizizi...

The huge power of thunder and lightning, along the iron chain, drove towards the corpse of the king of Wu.

bump!

The corpse refining was directly blown into coke by the power of lightning.

"you..."

This time, the old corpse guard's face changed, and the original pale face turned pale, and the color of horror flashed in his eyes.

How could it be possible to defeat a four-fold corpse-making corpse of Wu Wang so easily?

This young man is also very powerful.

But the young women and others have bright eyes. Perhaps they were saved today.

"You are Emperor Tianshenwei, you are a genius in Emperor Tianshenwei!"

The old corpse shouted.

At such a young age, there is such cultivation and combat power, and it is only the ultimate genius in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian.

"You guessed it!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Gaga, today is a genius who can kill an Emperor God Guardian! It's worth it! Hands on!"

The old corpse sneered, then suddenly shouted, the voice spread far away.

call! call! ...

At the next moment, on the east and west sides, there was a fierce sound of breaking the sky, and a coffin flew over.

On each side, there are more than two dozen, and the two directions add up to more than fifty coffins.

"Ambush, there is an ambush!"

This time, six young women, pale as paper, full of despair.

"Young man, go away, leave us alone!"

The young woman yelled.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, this young woman was kind-hearted.

However, this has long been expected by Lu Ming.

"More than fifty corpses guards, um, fortunately, I still have a lot of soul spars on my body. Wait a moment to seal up the soul and take it back, that's a reward!"

Lu Ming thought.

Sealing the souls of the corpse guards of the heavenly corpses is not limited to the scale demon plane.

In other places, it is the same, as long as the body guard is killed, the soul is sealed, and there is a reward.

"Young man, go away!"

Seeing Lu Ming standing motionless, the young woman became anxious.

"Now I want to go, late!"

The old bodyguard sneered.

Huh...

The coffins in both directions flew over the heads of the people, and the black squash blocked the sunlight in the sky.

bump!

At this moment, Lu Ming stepped on the ground, rising into the sky, rushing towards the sky.

"He will run away, stop him!"

The old corpse shouted.

Several iron chains flew out of a coffin, entwined towards the landing Ming, Lu Ming waved his hand and flew, Lu Ming rushed into the sky.

"Run away, who will run away?"

Lu Ming's faint voice came out.

At the next moment, Lu Ming conquered and stepped out.

After stepping out one step, stepping out again.

boom! boom! boom!

Lu Ming took three consecutive steps.

Jiulong stepped in three steps.

boom!

The whole world seemed to explode, and the terrifying power was rushing towards the coffin violently.

bump! bump! bump!

More than fifty caskets, like paper paste, burst and burst, and from inside, a figure appeared.

Some of them were weak corpses, and their bodies exploded and died on the spot.

Some corpses guarded to become strong are also vomiting blood.

"Wanlong kills!"

The three artistic concepts converged. Lu Ming's spear was shocked. At least a few hundred lances were stabbed out, and hundreds of lances were transformed into hundreds of three-colored dragons, rushing to the guards.

Ahhhh!

The screams happened consecutively, whether it was Wu Wang 2nd, Wu Wang 3rd, or even 4th, 5th corpse guards.

All were difficult to resist, the body torn by the three-color true dragon, the body fell to the ground like raindrops.

For a time, only some powerful corpses were standing in the sky, like wood, motionless.

More than fifty bodyguards were all killed in an instant.

Below, everyone was stunned, and there was no longer a war. They froze there and stared blankly at the sky, completely petrified.

Today, more than fifty body guards, including a dozen of Wu Wang's four heavy guards, were all killed instantly.

None escaped.

What combat power is this? Is it the King of Dacheng?

But, such a young king? How many Tianxuanyu?

Everyone felt that their heads could not be turned around.

"Ah, ah, monster, monster, escape, escape!"

Halfway through, the old corpse responded, screaming in fright, fling to the side frantically.

but--

call out!

A spear fell from the sky and nailed him to the ground.

咻咻咻...

Immediately, a gang of guns landed quickly, and the other bodyguards were all nailed to the ground, and one was not left.

Then Lu Ming waved his hand, and more than fifty pieces of Soul Gemstones flew out, sealing away all the souls of the bodyguards.

"There are so few soul spars, and then kill the corpse guard, there will be no soul spars."

Lu Ming sighed.

If I knew it, I would buy some more soul crystals and take them with me.

After being collected, Lu Ming moved around and appeared beside the young woman and others.

"Have seen the guardian guardian!"

In addition to the woman, others quickly saluted Lu Ming.

Such a young and powerful Emperor Tianshenwei, certainly has a unique status in Emperor Tianshen Palace. They are naturally respectful.

"You don't have to be polite, I just happened to pass by. The Heavenly Corpse Sect and the Emperor Heavenly Guardian are dead enemies. I'll see them and I won't let them go!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Master Shenwei, you are so powerful. Your name is Xuanxiang. I don't know what the name of Lord Shenwei is?"

The young woman's eyes lit up and watched Landing.

It was the first time she was so young and so talented.

"Under Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming laughed.