

D Emperor 551

Chapter 551: Forge Sect, Xuanxiang

"Sir Lu Ming, you are so powerful. The geniuses of our Forging Sect, compared to you, do not know how far they are."

Xuanxiang's eyes were scorching, and she watched the landing cry.

"Cough!"

Lu Ming was a little embarrassed to see it. He coughed a few times and then reacted, saying, "Are you a forging sect?"

"Yeah, my dad is the master of the forging sect."

Xuanxiang had no intentions, and he said it directly, staring at the land with a very curious gaze and looking straight.

"Cough, miss, pay attention to the gift!"

The big man on the side reminded.

"What do you notice? Lord Lu Ming is his own."

Xuanxiang smiled.

Lu Ming also smiled. This Xuanxiang is obviously a little lady with little experience and no intention.

"Miss Xuanxiang, you guys, dissatisfied with you, I also just want to go to the Forge Sect, to find your Sect Master!"

Lu Ming said.

"Are you going to the Forge Sect to find my dad? That's right, let's go together."

Xuanxiang's eyes lit up, and he was overjoyed.

"It is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Others are also overjoyed. With Lu Ming's strong presence together, along the way, there is no fear of the corpse of the sky.

Subsequently, a group of people went together on the road and headed north.

"Master Lu Ming, you are so powerful. You are so young and so powerful. How did you practice?"

"Master Lu Ming, you are so powerful, how many ranks in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian? How many geniuses are there like Emperor Heavenly Guardian?"

"Master Lu Ming, do you have a girlfriend? How about I introduce you to one? Just introduce myself, hee hee, kidding me!"

"Master Lu Ming, I heard that Sheng Xingchen is the first genius in Tianxuanyu. How is Master Lu Ming compared to Sheng Xingchen? Has Lord Lu Ming seen him?"

...

Along the way, Xuanxiang followed Lu Ming, his mouth crackled and asked endlessly.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly and threw a glance at others on the side for help.

But their people all showed a helpless expression and turned their heads as if they didn't see it.

Lu Ming felt big for a while.

After flying hundreds of miles, Xuan Xiang asked at least dozens of questions.

At this time, Lu Ming's rescue arrived.

Uh! Uh! ...

In front, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, there were more than fifty people, flying toward the side at a rapid speed, one by one with a strong breath, obviously masters.

Headed by a young man in a white robe.

"It's mysterious!"

There is a big Han Road.

Soon, more than fifty people came near.

"Xiangxiang, are you okay?"

When the headed youth arrived, he looked at Xuanxiang with concern and asked.

"Well, it's okay to be okay. If we depend on you, we would have died long ago, and came here so late!"

Xuanxiang raised her lips and snorted.

Xuan Zhong's face changed, and he said, "Have you met the man from the Heavenly Corpse Sect?"

"Nonsense, of course I encountered it. If it wasn't Lord Lu Ming this time, you wouldn't see me anymore. Let me introduce you to you. This is Lord Lu Ming, but Emperor Heavenly Guardian."

"Master Lu Ming is a peerless genius. Those bodyguards were killed by Master Lu Ming in a few shots. I was the first time I saw such a great genius!"

Xuanxiang stood beside Lu Ming and introduced to everyone, with a face of worship.

But he didn't see that a gloomy color flashed in Xuan Zhong's eyes.

"Emperor Heavenly Guardian? Xiangxiang, he is really a person of Emperor Heavenly Guardian, don't be fooled by him, maybe he is sent by the corpse of the corpse to come close to you deliberately, you also know that recently, around the forging sect, corpse The Zong people are appearing more and more frequently."

Xuan Zhong gave Lu Ming a bad look and said coldly.

"You nonsense, Lord Lu Ming is so powerful, he must be a genius in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, and he killed so many guards in a few strokes. If he is a corpse sect, how could he kill so many guards?"

"Furthermore, the disgusting guys in the Celestial Sect are so ugly one by one, how can Lord Lu Ming look so good?"

Xuanxiang retorted loudly.

On the side, Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

Xuanxiang, really has no intention, simple mind.

That Xuanzhong, obviously was interested in Xuanxiang, but Xuanxiang still praises Lu Ming so much, does this make Xuanzhong even more uncomfortable?

Sure enough, Xuan Zhong's face was even more gloomy. In his eyes, he glanced at a murderous glance and looked at Lu Ming, saying: "Lu Ming is it? Right now, I've arrived. Next, we're going back to the Forging Sect, you still Please do it!"

The implication is to let Lu Ming leave.

"Hey, Xuanzhong, why are you like this? What is your attitude? Lord Lu Ming saved me, and he just had something to see my father at the Forge Sect, and he went back with us."

Xuan Xiang suddenly dropped her small face and said a little unhappy.

"He is going to the Forge Sect too? No, in case this person has any evil intentions..."

Xuan Zhong's somber face said.

"This is my guardian token, would you like to see it?"

Before Xuan Zhong's words were finished, Lu Ming interrupted his words and took out the token of Shenwei.

Lu Ming went to the Forging Tool Sect to ask for thousands of forging blood gold, too lazy and Xuanzhong to talk nonsense here.

Seeing Lu Ming come up with the token of Shenwei, Xuan Zhong's complexion became even darker.

The Forging Tool Sect is attached to the Emperor Tianshen Palace. Since Lu Ming is really the Emperor God Guardian, Xuan Zhong has no reason not to let Lu Ming go to the Forging Tool Sect.

"Huh, I said that Master Lu Ming is a genius in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian. Someone still doesn't believe it, hum!"

Xuan Xiang sneered.

This makes Xuan Zhong's face even more ugly.

"Go! Let's go back to the Forge Sect!"

Xuan Zhong waved his hand and led the people away.

The group continued to head north.

Along the way, Xuanxiang followed Lu Ming again, chatting chatteringly.

From Xuanxiang's mouth, Lu Ming learned that Xuanzhong was the only son of the great elder of Forge Zong, and the first genius of the younger generation of Forge Zong. .

Lu Ming nodded. Such a talent, even if placed in the Emperor Tianjing Temple, where the genius is like a cloud, belongs to the top class.

Lu Ming can also hear that Xuan Xiang has some feelings for Xuan Zhong.

Of course Lu Ming would not think that Xuan Xiang liked him.

Xuanxiang is just a girl with a simple mind. Worshipping the strong, the first time he saw such geniuses as Lu Ming, he was naturally worshipped and curious, but this was not like it.

In front, Xuan Zhong saw Xuan Xiang and Lu Ming talking so happy, his face was more gloomy, and his eyes constantly flashed murderous opportunities.

Hurry up and chat.

Soon, it flew thousands of miles.

In front, a huge and majestic mountain appeared in front of us.

This is the Forge Sect.

Follow Xuanxiang, unimpeded all the way, enter the Forge Sect, and come to the mountain.

"Miss Xuanxiang, Master Xuanzhong, you are back, the sect master and the elders just happened to be discussing in the Chamber, and I will pass on."

A white-haired old man appeared before them.

"Well, good, Grandpa Zhang, please tell my father, this Emperor Goddess Emperor Lu Ming of Emperor Gods Palace, have something to see him!"

Xuanxiang nodded.

"Oh, good!"

The white-haired old man nodded and went to the conference hall.

Chapter 552: Conflicts caused by thousands of forged blood gold

It didn't take long for the white-haired old man to return.

"Miss Xuanxiang, the Sovereign let you in!"

The old man said.

Immediately, Lu Ming, Xuan Xiang and Xuan Zhong followed the old man.

Others have dispersed.

Following the old man, after passing through several levels, he came to a hall.

In the hall, eight people were sitting.

Sitting at the top is a middle-aged man with a Chinese character face, who is extremely burly.

"father!"

As soon as Xuanxiang came in, he shouted with a grin.

This great man is the lord of the forging sect, Xuanlong.

"I heard that you were intercepted by the corpse guards of the corpses, how are you? Are you okay? You girl, tell you not to run around, just don't listen!"

Xuanlong got up from the seat above and walked down. He looked at Xuanxiang carefully and scolded.

Apparently, Xuan Xiang had encountered the bodyguard, and Xuan Long had received the news.

"Dad, daughter Hongfu Qitian, who has her own help, what are you afraid of? Come, let me introduce you, this is Lu Ming, but a peerless genius in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, those corpses guards, under Master Lu Ming, There is no power to fight back. Whatever is a king is useless!"

Xuanxiang took Xuanlong's arm and smiled, then looked at Lu Ming to introduce Xuanlong.

Xuanlong and others smiled, and they didn't care much about Xuanxiang's strength of Lu Ming.

Lu Ming looks like he is only about twenty years old. Even the genius in the Emperor Heavenly Divine Guard, how strong can he cultivate and how powerful can he be? It's already amazing to be able to reach the fourth level of Wuwang.

In their view, Xuanxiang was simple and rarely went out. Suddenly, she was excited when she saw a fairly good genius.

But Lu Ming is after all the Emperor's Divine Guardian, and some rules are still indispensable.

Xuanlong clenched his fists and said: "Brother Lu Ming, this time, thank you for your help!"

"Xuanzong Lord is polite, I'm just doing my best!"

Lu Ming replied with a courtesy.

"I heard that the little brother has something to find me, I don't know what the so-called thing is?"

Xuanlong Road.

"Xuanzong Lord, this is the case, Huang Lao asked me to come."

Lu Ming did not go around the bend, and took out the small tower that Huang Lao handed over to him.

"Huang Lao!"

This time, not only Xuanlong, but also the faces of other people in the hall changed slightly.

"Really Huang Lao!"

Xuanlong looked at the pagoda with a respectful face, and looked at Lu Ming a bit.

As far as he knows, this small tower is a symbol of Huang Lao, and it will not be easily given to others, but now it is given to Lu Ming. Lu Ming's status in Huang Lao's mind is not low.

"Lao Huang had great gratitude to me at that time, and even to the forging sect, but unfortunately it has been more than 20 years. Huang Lao has passed the forging sect from the future. I don't know this time. Call the little brother to come. What is the so-called thing? "

Xuanlong was very polite and asked.

"It's not a big deal. Huang Lao recently wanted to refine a spirit soldier, and he lacked materials. Call me here to see if I can ask the Sect Master for a thousand pieces of blood gold!"

Lu Ming said.

"Thousands of blood gold!"

Xuanlong, and several others, his face changed again.

"Thousands of forged blood gold! Do you want thousands of forged blood gold? Impossible, thousands of forged blood gold cannot give you!"

A voice shouted, but it was profound.

At this time, Xuan Zhong's face was extremely ugly, and he looked at the landing very badly, saying:
"Boy, do you know how precious a thousand forged blood gold is? We, the forge ancestors, are totally inadequate. The entire forge sect, a few It will take a year to forge a piece of blood forged. If you count anything, you will need blood forged. There are no doors."

"Xuan Zhong, shut up, what's your attitude, talking to Brother Lu?"

Xuanlong shouted and stared angrily at Xuanzhong.

"Sovereign, I..."

Seeing Xuanlong angry, Xuan Zhong was startled and kept silent.

"Brother Lu is entrusted by Huang Lao, what is a piece of blood forged? Brother Lu, a piece of blood forged, no problem!"

Xuanlong Road.

"Sect Master, but now there is only a thousand pieces of blood gold left in the sect gate. I said that it was left to me. How can I give him now!"

Xuanzhong cried again.

"Not bad!"

At this time, an elegant and elegant man in his fifties with long beards stood up and said, "Sect Master, since it was said that it was reserved for Chong'er, that is his thing. We cannot move because of Huang Lao's words. To him, Huang Lao wants, or, we can forge a piece of forged blood gold in a few years, and I will personally send it to Huang Lao."

This long-bearded big man is the great elder of the Forge Tool Sect, and also the father of Xuan Zhong, Xuan Yuan.

Xuanlong frowned and said, "Huang Lao has not only great gratitude to me, but also kindness to you. Without Huang Lao, how can we have today, this grace has not been reported for many years."

"Since Huang Lao spoke this time, there must be an urgent use, and there is no reason to refuse. I have decided that this quick forging blood gold will be given to Brother Lu. As for the profound words, wait a few years! "

"No, Sect Master, I'm not convinced!"

Xuan yelled and said, "This kid, who knows where it came from, and who knows if Huang Lao called, even if it is, what is he, why should he take away my forging blood, no Maybe, I disagree!"

"Xuan Zhong, that piece of forged blood gold is not yours now. Before, it was just that Dad said he wanted to reward you, but it was only intentional."

At this time, Xuan Xiang glared at Xuan Zhongdao.

"Xiangxiang, you...even you, well, well, well!"

Xuan Zhong even said a few good words, then looked at Lu Ming, his eyes were very gloomy, said: "Boy, I don't care who you are, who asked you to come, I don't care anymore, treasures, capable people live, you want to get a thousand Forging blood gold is also okay, then you have to see what you have skills? I heard that you are very powerful, come and fight with me, as long as you can win me, thousands of forging blood gold will be given to you ."

Lu Ming smiled bitterly. He didn't expect that he just wanted a piece of forged blood gold, which actually caused such a thing.

It seems that the preciousness of thousands of forged blood gold is still above his imagination.

Lu Ming also felt a little embarrassed, saying: "Xuan Brother, there is no need to compare, so, this piece of forged blood gold, I bought it with Lingjing, how?"

"Buy it with Lingjing? Well, as long as you take out 10 million Needling Lingjing, it will be sold to you."

Xuan Zhong sneered.

Xuanlong frowned as soon as this statement came out.

Lu Ming frowned.

"Xuanzhong!"

Xuanxiang glared at Xuanzhong and said, "You are obviously deliberately embarrassed. Where is a piece of forged blood gold, where do you want 10 million pieces of superb spirit crystals?"

Xuan Zhong gritted his teeth, did not look at Xuan Xiang, looked at Landing Ming contemptuously, and said, "Why? I don't have the spirit crystal, and I dare not fight? What genius in the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, shit, can only deceive Xiang Xiang It's relatively simple, and now it's the original form. In my opinion, what Huang Lao asked you to do is also fake."

Lu Ming frowned.

Seeing Lu Ming not speaking, Xuan Zhong was even more aggressive, saying: "Boy, now kneel down to apologize, and then get out, it's the crime of cheating you!"

"Enough is enough, Xuan Zhong. Brother Lu holding Huang Lao's tokens will never have a fake. In Tianxuan domain, Huang Lao is unwilling, no one can get Huang Lao's tokens!"

Xuanlong scolded.

Chapter 553: Contest

"Sovereign, in my opinion, the reason Huang Lao called a young man is to have a postgraduate study. Let the young people solve the problem between the young people. Let us not interfere."

Xuan Yuan said.

"it is good!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly opened his mouth, looked at Xuan Zhong, and said, "Since you want to fight, then I will accompany you!"

"Okay, just waiting for you, let's fight outside!"

Seeing Lu Ming fighting, Xuan Zhong's eyes flashed a cold color and strode out.

Lu Ming also followed.

Xuanlong sighed, and the elders also followed out of the hall.

"This heavy, huh, really abominable!"

Xuan Xiang sneered.

Outside the main hall, there is a wide square, just a battle.

Lu Ming stands opposite to Xuan Zhong.

"Brother Xuan, you and me, how about ordering?"

Lu Ming said.

This time, after all, he ran to the Forge Sect to ask for thousands of blood gold, so Lu Ming still felt a little embarrassed.

"Click here? Hey, on the battlefield, the sword is blind. If you are afraid, hurry up and admit defeat."

Xuan Zhong is imposing.

Lu Ming frowned again.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

At this moment, the breath on Xuan Zhong's body exploded, and at the same time, an inscription appeared on his palm. With a wave of his hand, a total of five spirit soldiers emerged.

These five spirit soldiers are different.

There are two war swords, a knife, a gun, and a dagger.

"kill!"

Xuan Daji screamed, and his figure flew towards the landing. At the same time, the five spirit soldiers also rushed towards the landing.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

The five spirit soldiers, belonging to different directions, beheaded to the five key points of Ming Ming.

The shot is fierce and vicious, not like fighting, like fighting on the battlefield.

Lu Ming frowned, swaying his figure, avoiding several spirit soldiers, and appeared in another direction.

"Want to hide? Think beautiful, die!"

Xuan Zhong's eyes were filled with vicious killing opportunities. With one wave of his hands, the five Spirit Soldiers swiftly and swiftly continued to kill the landing, as fast as lightning.

The forging methods of the Forge Sect were indeed wonderful.

When Lu Ming showed his way, he wanted to avoid it.

At this moment, Xuan Zhong's face showed a fierce color, his sleeve shook.

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

More than a dozen sharply broken sounds sounded, and dozens of sharp steel needles flew out of Xuan Zhong's sleeves, spurting into Lu Ming's eyes quickly.

"Xuan Zhong, you mean!"

Xuanxiang shouted.

"Damn!"

Xuanlong also roared, but it was too late to rescue him at this time.

At this moment, Xuanlong regretted it very much, and knew it so, because Lu Mingqian should be forged directly to make Lu Ming return to the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

If Lu Ming died in Xuan Zhong's hands, he really didn't know how to explain to Huang Lao.

"Get in!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's cold voice sounded.

boom!

Along with this, a breath of terror erupted from Lu Ming.

A huge spear burst from Lu Ming's body, straight into the sky.

The dozen steel needles exploded into iron powder as soon as they touched the lance.

boom!

Lu Ming waved with one hand, and the huge spear swept towards Xuan Zhong.

bump! bump! ...

The five spirit soldiers were bombarded with guns and flew thousands of meters away. The huge gunmen continued to bombard Xuanzhong.

"This this..."

Xuan Zhong was completely stunned. In front of Lu Ming's terrible breath, he was like a poor weak insect.

"stop!"

Aside, the big elder Xuanyuan shouted.

But, Lu Ming will bird him?

bump!

Gunman was pumped directly on Xuan Zhong's body, and Xuan Zhong was pumped out and flew across the square for thousands of kilometers.

Of course, this is Lu Ming's intentional mercy, and he only exerted a point of strength. Otherwise, there will be no **** left by Xuan Zhong.

"Serious!"

Xuan Yuan hurried to see Xuan Zhong's injury.

"A strong combat strength, obviously only the early cultivation of Wu Wang Sizhong, but the outbreak of combat power should be equivalent to the later period of Wu Wang Wuzhong, even the peak of Wu Wang Wuzhong."

"Yes, at such a young age, you have this kind of cultivation and this kind of combat power. It is worthy of being a genius in the Emperor's Heavenly Guardian.

Several elders of the Forge Sect had a lot of talk and were amazed.

Xuan Zhong was also the early cultivation practice of Wu Wang Sizhong, but in Lu Ming's hands, he was vulnerable.

If they knew, Lu Ming only used one point of strength, and did not know what expression they would be.

"Huh, I said that Master Lu Ming is a peerless genius. Xuan Zhong didn't listen, so I was beaten."

Xuan Xiang snorted, walked over to look at Xuan Zhong with a straight face.

Xuan Zhong's injury was not serious, and he got up at this time, looking at Landing with some horror.

But in the depths of his eyes, there was still a glimmer of murderous murder, only hidden by him.

"Okay, since Brother Lu won, the piece of forged blood gold belongs to Brother Lu."

Xuanlong announced that he then looked at Lu Ming and said with a smile: "Brother Lu, now forging blood gold, still soaking in the blood pool of demon beasts, if you want to take it out, you have to wait for tomorrow, and Brother Lu is there The forging sect lived one night, and I will give you thousands of forged blood gold tomorrow, how?"

"It's okay, thank Master Xuan!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

Then, Xuanlong asked people to arrange a room for Lu Ming to stay.

"Master Lu Ming, I will take you around, our forging sect, some places are fun."

Xuanxiang laughed.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded with a smile.

The forging sect is worthy of being a great sculpting smelter. There are smelting smelters everywhere, and the smelting chamber of the smelting smelter.

Lu Ming followed Xuanxiang with interest, wandering around.

Xuanxiang is also twitter, very curious, and keeps asking questions.

Xuanxiang grew up and has been moving within tens of thousands of miles of the Forge Zongyuan. He has never been far away, and is very curious about the outside.

Lu Ming is also quite fond of Xuanxiang. Although Xuanxiang is a few years older than Lu Ming, in front of Lu Ming, she looks like a naughty little sister.

Therefore, some things that can be said, Lu Ming will also briefly talk about it.

It wasn't until the evening that Lu Ming separated from Xuan Xiang and returned to his residence.

Then he entered the Supreme Temple and placed the ancient tree of enlightenment beside him. Lu Ming continued to comprehend the mood of the wind.

...

In the living room of the elder elder, three figures are sitting.

One is the Great Elder Xuan Yuan, and the other is Xuan Zhong.

The last one is a strong man in his thirties with a burly figure.

"Dad, this hatred, I must report, I must let Lu Ming's little animal live and die!"

Xuan Zhong roared, his eyes were very bitter.

"Relax, that little beast, I don't care if he is the old man, he must die."

In Xuanyuan's eyes, there was also a hint of coldness.

"Dad, when will we execute that plan?"

Xuan Zhong asked.

"You finally figured it out? Do you want to execute that plan?"

Xuanyuan Road.

"Huh, I used to be a **** of Xuanxiang, but now, the **** has seen Lu Ming's little beast for a long time, and he has been with me all day long, damn, **** all!"

Xuan Zhong cold drink.

Chapter 554: Malicious conspiracy

"You just figured it out. If you do something big, how can you be caught by your children's personal affection?"

Xuan Yuan nodded and continued: "The Heavenly Corpse Sect, after only three hundred years, has expanded to its current strength. It is extremely powerful. In my opinion, it will not take long before the Heavenly Corpse Sect's strength can surpass the Emperor Tianjing Palace, The Forge Sect and the Emperor Tianshen Palace are tied together, and sooner or later they will be destroyed by the Scorpion Sect. How can we die with the Forge Sect?"

"Now, the Celestial Sect values a treasure in the Forging Sect, and it will start its operations in the near future. At that time, we and the Celestial Sect should cooperate with each other to defeat the Forging Sect. We are the heroes of the Celestial Sect. "

"How many days will it take? But Lu Ming, the little beast, will take a forging blood gold tomorrow and will leave."

Xuan Zhongdao.

"Well, tomorrow, after Lu Ming leaves, ask your brother to go with you, kill Lu Ming on the road, and get back thousands of forged blood gold!"

Xuanyuan Road.

"Yes, Master!"

The strong man in his thirties responded.

"Haha, okay, Brother Xiuwei's cultivation has reached the peak of Wuwang's Sixth Level. It's more than enough for Brother Lu to kill Lu Ming!"

Xuan Da laughed.

Immediately, several people conspired again.

...

Overnight, quickly passed.

On the second day, Xuanlong sent someone to spread the word.

Considering that Lu Ming's return to Tianxuan City is too long, and Thousand Forged Blood Gold will not be used for a long time, I am afraid that some spirituality will be lost, so Xuanlong and others intend to

inscribe Thousand Forged Blood Gold with a seal to seal Thousand Forged Blood Gold. Spirituality, so that the spirituality of thousands of forged blood gold will not be lost because of too long.

So it takes some time, I'm afraid it won't be good until evening.

Lu Ming little by little, did not care, and continued to wait.

Sure enough, in the evening, Xuanlong let people take Lu Ming to the meeting hall.

Came to the meeting hall and saw Xuanlong and Xuanxiang.

Here, only two of them.

"Little brother, let you wait for a long time, that is a thousand forged blood gold!"

Xuanlong smiled and pointed to the middle of the hall.

"Xuanzong Lord is welcome!"

Lu Ming said, then looked in the middle of the hall.

In the middle of the hall, there is a piece of dark red metal.

This piece of metal, polished square, looks half a meter long, wide and high.

Above, there is a pattern like tree-rings with thousands of patterns.

Thousands of forged blood gold surfaces, there is a layer of inscriptions shining, presumably it is a large array of inscriptions under Xuanlong's cloth to prevent spiritual loss.

This is a thousand forged blood gold.

Lu Ming walked over and mentioned, his complexion changed slightly.

This piece of forged blood gold was so heavy.

"Little brother, Thousand Forged Blood Gold, is forged by the Forging Tool Sect with a unique secret method. It needs to be forged a thousand times before and after, each time will add precious metals and monster blood, and it will last for three years. Blood gold weighs 99,900 kg!"

Xuanlong smiled, quite proud.

Lu Ming also secretly said that this piece of forged blood gold weighed almost a million pounds.

And the process is so complicated that it can be seen as precious.

Lu Ming expressed his gratitude again, and then collected the thousands of forged blood gold into the storage ring.

"Master Lu Ming, I will have more time to come to the Forge Sect to play. I still have a lot of questions to ask you."

Xuanxiang said reluctantly.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"You girl, thinking about going out all day long, but I don't know how sinister it is outside!"

Xuanlong laughed and scolded.

"Master Xuan Sect, girl Xuan Xiang, you take care and have the opportunity to find me in Tianxuan City."

Lu Ming clenched his fists, said goodbye to Xuanlong and Xuanxiang, and immediately emerged from the Forge Sect, and took off, flying towards the direction of Tianxuan City.

Thousands of forged blood gold, finally got it, Lu Ming can't wait to rush back to Tianxuan City, and then retreat to realize the mood of the wind.

As long as the artistic conception of the wind reaches the first level, and is almost balanced with the artistic conception of thunder and fire, his cultivation practice can continue to improve.

In a blink of an eye, tens of thousands of miles passed by in a blink of an eye, and at this time, the sky was completely dark.

call out!

Suddenly, a pale white awn in front of him screamed toward the landing.

Lu Ming's face changed slightly, his figure flickered, and he avoided the knife.

In front, two figures appeared, walking in the air and walking towards this side.

"Xuanzhong!"

Lu Ming looked cold.

One of them is Xuan Zhong, while the other is a strong man in his thirties.

"Hey, Lu Ming, now, see where you are going, go to die, Thousand Forged Blood Gold, it's mine!"

Xuan Zhong sneered.

"Xuan Zhong, you really don't die, originally looking at Xuan Xiang's face, trying to spare you, but you just want to die!"

Lu Ming's eyes also froze.

"It's a big talk, my dad sent his brother to come, you're dead, and, don't pretend to me that Xuanxiang's bitch, say, what happened to you? That bitch/man is just a bitch/good, also There is the old guy Xuanlong. In two days, I want them all to die, to die!"

Xuan Zhong's complexion is unbearable.

Lu Ming's complexion changed and scolded: "What do you want them to do with Master Xuan?"

"Hey, what are you doing? After you all go to the land, let's discuss together, brother, kill him!"

Mysterious roar.

bump! bump! ...

The strong man, walking on the void, exudes a powerful momentum, and every step in the void will make a bumpy sound.

"Wuwang Sixth Peak!"

Lu Ming looked.

"Haha, Lu Ming, my brother has already reached the peak of the six kings of Wuwang, and it is just one step away, and he can hit the Dacheng King. Your combat strength is strong, but can you compare with my brother? Let's die!"

Xuan Zhong laughed excitedly.

"dead!"

The strong man shouted, his muscles swelled up, and he was chopped out.

Daomang was mighty, and the air in the sky was split in half, bringing a gust of wind.

In an instant, the terrible knife light was about to strike Lu Ming's head.

At this moment, a long spear appeared in Lu Ming's hand, which lay across his head.

when! Daoman chopped on the barrel of the gun, vigorous.

However, Lu Ming's body is as immortal as the ancient mountain, and his lines are immobile.

"you..."

Mysterious, the strong men's faces are wild.

"Wuwang Sixth Peak? Ha ha!"

Lu Ming sneered and stepped forward with a spear.

"Cut Mountain!"

The strong man roared, bursting out of strength, and slashed again.

This knife is twice as powerful as the last one.

This is the strongest blow of the strong man.

But the next moment, he was desperate.

Lu Ming's spear swept out, and Daomang collapsed into nothingness.

"No, brother, let's go!"

The strong man's face became extremely ugly, and he shouted.

call out!

Lu Mingren's guns are united, and they are shot with extreme power. The gun flashes and the blood shines.

The strong man's eyebrows were penetrated by a stroke.

Immediately, the force of engulfment exploded, swallowing the blood of the strong man.

"No, no, how could this be?"

Xuan Zhong almost scared and ran wild towards the Forge Sect.

Lu Ming is simply evil, and even the strongest of the six peaks of Wu Wang is easily beheaded by him. This is not human.

Chapter 555: Return to Forge Sect

With his cultivation practice, where can I escape?

Lu Ming stepped out and appeared behind him.

A shot was drawn on Xuanzhong's shoulder, and Xuanzhong's body suddenly struck the ground like a meteorite.

boom!

Suddenly, a large pit with a diameter of several tens of meters appeared on the ground. Xuanzhong lay in the large pit with blood spattering in his mouth.

Lu Ming appeared beside the big pit and looked at Xuan Zhong coldly.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me, I beg you to let me go!"

Xuan Zhong struggled to get up, constantly begging for mercy, trembling with fright.

Now, his life is in Lu Ming's hands, he feels overwhelmed by endless fear.

"You just said, in two days, Xuan Sect Master will all die, what does it mean?"

Lu Ming asked coldly.

"No, it doesn't mean anything, I just talked nonsense."

Xuanzhong hurriedly shook his head.

"Don't say it, then you can die!"

Lu Ming's eyes froze for a moment, the murderous opportunity burst out.

"No, no, wait a minute, I said, I said!"

Xuan Zhong screamed.

Lu Ming looked at him coldly.

Xuan Zhong's face was sweating with cold sweat: "Heaven Sect, want to **** a treasure from the Forge Sect, that treasure, on Xuanlong, my father has contacted the Tian Zong Zong, and launched the raid to break the forge in two days. Ancestor."

"What? You actually colluded with the Corpse of Heaven?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"I said, I said everything I know, please let me go."

Xuan Zhong looked at Landing with anxiety.

Now, he just wanted to save his life, everything else was gone.

"Forgive you, please plead with Xuan Sect Master!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, a real element poured into Xuan Zhong's body, sealed his real element, then lifted Xuan Zhong, and flew towards the forge Zong.

Xuan Zhong's face was pale and terrified.

It didn't take long for the Forge Sect to arrive.

"Come here, come here, some people will kill me, some will be bad for the Forge Sect."

At this moment, Xuan Zhong yelled madly, spreading far away in the silent night.

"who?"

Uh! Uh! ...

Immediately, dozens of masters flew from all over the Forge Sect.

"Deacon Pang, this kid, he wants to kill me, he wants to steal the treasures of our forging sect."

Xuan shouted loudly, his face gleaming fiercely.

"It's mysterious!"

"What? Boy, look for death!"

The Forge Sect's people roared, and their debut attack broke out, screaming at the landing.

"Give up, I am not malicious, I have something to see Master Xuan Sect!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Don't listen to his nonsense, he plots to misbehave, kill him!"

Xuan shouted.

He was also out of the game, and when he saw Xuanlong and happened to the East Window, he couldn't live anymore. It might be better to fight now.

As long as the forging sect's people killed Lu Ming, he might still have a chance.

"kill!"

The Forge Sect's people frantically slammed towards the landing.

"roll!"

Lu Ming roared, swept out, and dozens of masters of the Forging Sect were shot and flew out.

Lu Ming moved, rushing towards the depths of the Forging Sect.

"Help!"

Xuan shouted.

"Shut up for me and call again, I will kill you!"

Lu Ming drank angrily.

"You kill, anyway, you die, you kill!"

Xuan Zhong shouted his heart horizontally.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, someone rushed towards them again.

This time around a dozen people, all of them are strong in Wuwang Realm.

Lu Ming was too lazy to explain, all flew, and rushed past, and soon, he was near the meeting hall of the Forging Sect.

"Little thief, find death!"

At this moment, a cold drink sounded, and then, several attacks, extremely sharp, beheaded to the landing.

Those are two war knives.

"Dad, save me!"

Hearing this sound, Xuan was very happy.

when! when!

Lu Ming broke out with all his strength and swept his spear, blocking the attack of the two war knives, but his body was trembling and he couldn't help but retreat for thousands of kilometers.

"Great King!"

Lu Ming's face changed.

In front of him, Xuan Yuan appeared, beside him, a few spirit soldiers were suspended.

Xuan Yuan, his face was extremely cold, and his figure slammed toward the landing like lightning, without any hesitation.

With a wave of hands, two battle knives were turned into two cold powers, and they were cut to Lu Ming.

At the same time, the light flashed, and three spears appeared again, piercing the void and puncturing Lu Ming.

A shot is a stormy offensive.

Xuan Yuan, seeing that Xuan Zhong fell into Lu Ming's hands, had an unpleasant feeling. He had to kill Lu Ming by means of thunder.

"Wanlong kills!"

The lance was shocked, and suddenly, hundreds of three-colored real dragons roared out.

On average, each spirit soldier has nearly one hundred tricolor true dragons fighting together.

"broken!"

Xuan Yuan drank coldly and manipulated the spirit soldiers. On the spirit soldiers, a terrible power broke out.

bump! bump! ...

Three-colored true dragons, one by one exploded, turned into nothingness, and the five spirit soldiers kept coming and slamming toward the landing.

Lu Ming blocked the five spirit soldiers with the airtightness of the spear dance.

when! when! when! ...

Although the five Spirit Soldiers were blocked, Lu Ming's defense, which was torn apart by the terrifying strength, almost tore Lu Ming's body apart. His body retreated a few thousand kilometers again, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"The King of the Seventh King of Wucheng is really powerful!"

Lu Ming's eyes condensed into dignity.

Just now, he had sensed that Xuan Yuan's cultivation practice was the seventh layer of King Wu.

"Not yet dead, kill!"

Xuan Yuan was angry, Lu Ming's combat power was beyond his expectations.

"Xuan Yuan, if you want your son to die, continue to shoot!"

Lu Ming blocked Xuanzhong in front of him and shouted.

"Dad, daddy, save me!"

Xuan Zhong shouted in horror.

Xuan Yuan's complexion changed, and at the next moment, his eyes suddenly froze, a flash of decisive color flashed, his hands waved, five spirit soldiers, turned into five lightnings, and slammed towards the landing.

There are two spirit soldiers, rushing directly towards Xuan Zhong.

"no no!"

Mysterious roar.

"It's ruthless, in order to kill people and kill their mouths, even their sons are killed!"

Lu Ming's complexion changed, and he stepped on the foot of Jiulong and stepped back quickly.

"stop!"

At this moment, with a cold drink, several spirit soldiers pierced the void and collided with Xuan Yuan's spirit soldiers.

when! when! ...

The violent impact sounded through the sky, and Xuanyuan's spirit soldiers were bounced back one by one.

In the sky, a figure emerged, a mysterious dragon.

Uh! Uh! ...

Immediately behind Xuanlong, there are other elders of the Forge Sect, and Xuanxiang is also in it.

"Master Lu Ming? What's going on?"

Xuanxiang saw Lu Ming at a glance, as well as the profound weight in Lu Ming's hands, very puzzled.

"Sect Master, Lu Ming, a little brute, broke into the Forge Sect and wanted to kill Chong'er. Fortunately, I was found. I suggest that I shoot it now and kill this son."

Xuanyuan shouted, his eyes cold.

"Hahaha, Xuanyuan, you have done something wrong, are you afraid that I will say it and want to kill me and kill my mouth!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Boy, what are you talking about? Not dead yet!"

Xuan Yuan's murderous prosperity, control spirit soldiers, and kill Lu Ming.

Chapter 556: The Great War

However, Xuanlong's body moved, blocking Xuanyuan's body.

"I believe Brother Lu, we will not do anything with Xuan Zhong for no reason. We might as well hear what is going on? Make things clear and talk about it."

Xuanlong Road.

"metropolitan!"

Xuan Yuan was anxious.

"Okay, no need to talk!"

Xuanlong waved his hand.

In Xuanyuan's eyes, the cold color became stronger. He knew that if Xuanlong shot, he couldn't kill Lu Ming at all.

Secretly, he made a wink at one of the elders, who nodded slightly, and then his body slowly receded and disappeared into the darkness. No one found it.

"Brother Lu, what the **** is going on?"

Xuanlong looked at Lu Ming and asked.

"Yes, Master Lu Ming, what's going on, then, how is Xuanzhong he?"

Xuanxiang also asked, looking at Xuan Zhong in Lu Ming's hands.

"Master Xuanzong, before I left the Forge Sect, but before I walked out tens of thousands of miles, I met this Xuanzhong and took one of his brothers to kill me halfway."

Lu Ming said.

"What? Xuanzhong, how bold are you?"

Xuanlong heard the words and roared.

"Xuanzhong, you...you actually did such a thing..."

Xuan Xiang also looked at Xuan Zhong, disappointed with disappointment.

Xuan Zhong lowered his head, his eyes full of gloom, and said nothing.

"Nonsense, little beast, clearly you are going to kill Chonger..."

Xuanyuan shouted again.

"Shut up, old guy, why are you so brainless, and are you brainless? I just broke in from the outside, and a bunch of people saw it. As you said, I rushed in first and took away mystery. Heavy, and then rushed out with Xuan Zhong again, and rushed in from the outside, deliberately blocking you?"

Lu Ming scolded loudly.

"you..."

Xuan Yuan's complexion turned red.

He just wanted to temporarily convict Lu Mingan. Where did he think there were so many flaws?

"Xuan Yuan, did you instruct this matter?"

Xuanlong looked a little ugly, looking at Xuanyuan.

"Wait a minute, Lord Xuan Zong, intercepted me halfway, just a trivial matter. Just now, I learned from Xuan Zhong's mouth that one thing is the big thing."

Lu Ming shouted.

As soon as this remark came out, Xuan Yuan's face changed wildly, and his body slowly backed away.

"Oh? What's the big deal? What's the big deal?"

Xuanlong asked.

"The elder Xuan Yuan has colluded with the corpse of the celestial body. After two days of preparation, he should join in and out of the world.

Lu Ming shouted.

When this remark came out, it was like thunder and thunder, which exploded in the minds of all the forging sect.

"What? What did you say?"

Xuanlong's face was unbelievable.

Everyone else looked at Lu Ming in an incredible way.

This is amazing.

"Xuan Sect Master, this is what Xuan Zhong said himself!"

Lu Ming said.

"Bullshit, blood-spitting people, Sect Master, Lu Ming's son, provoke the separation, his heart can be blamed, I suggest killing him immediately."

Xuanyuan shouted.

"Xuan Yuan, until now, you dare to quibble, but your heart is really cruel, just to kill my mouth, you have to kill Xuan Zhong, he is your biological son."

Lu Ming sneered.

Then, he said to Xuan Zhong: "Xuan Zhong, such an unscrupulous father, do you still have to hide it from him? When the day is over, the zombie sect will level the forging sect, and everyone you know will die, you will live, and What meaning?"

"Also, Xuanxiang and I have nothing. On the contrary, she told me that she likes you, but you always misunderstand her."

Lu Ming's words made Xuan Zhong's body tremble slightly, raised his head, and looked at Xuan Xiang.

"Xuanzhong, what the **** is going on? You say!"

Xuanxiang shouted.

Xuan Zhong's eyes flickered, and then, with a hint of decisiveness, he looked at Xuan Yuan and said, "Dad, let's take it. We've made contributions to the forge clan for generations, and believe that the overlord and the elders will forgive us, Stop it!"

This remark came like a thunder on the ground.

Everyone's eyes looked at Xuan Yuan in unison.

"Xuan Yuan, how dare you!"

Xuanlong roared, all must be sent.

"Dirty beasts are really useless. They are trapped by their children's personal feelings. It will not be a big deal. If you know this, you might as well kill you with a knife."

Xuan Yuan looked at Xuan Zhongdao coldly.

Immediately, he looked at Lu Ming again and sneered: "Little beast, bad for me, I want you to die without a burial place!"

Xuan Yuan's figure retreated sharply.

"No, he is leaving!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Leave me!"

Xuanlong roared and chased towards Xuanyuan.

"Xiangxiang, please forgive me, forgive me!"

Xuan Zhong shouted.

Xuan Xiang looked disappointed at Xuan Zhong, and his face gradually became indifferent, saying: "This time, if there is no Lord Lu Ming, your father and son will also collude with the Heavenly Corpse Sect and attack the Forge Sect, you, tell me how to forgive you ?"

Xuanxiang turned his head, not looking at Xuanzhong again.

Xuan Zhong was desperate.

when! when! ...

At this time, Xuanlong and Xuanyuan had already made a blow to each other, and Xuanyuan used his strength to retreat.

Huh...

At this moment, the sound of bursting air rang out around the forging sect.

A dark coffin appeared around the forging sect.

"Heavenly Corpse Attack!"

"Heavenly Corpse Attack!"

...

In all directions, there were roars of roar.

"Hahaha, now, all of you are going to die!"

Xuan Yuan laughed wildly.

"Damn, start the big formation, start the big formation!"

Xuanlong shouted.

but---

At the next moment, bursts of bursts and screams came from around the Forge Sect.

what! what!

At the scene, several elders suddenly started and assassinated several other elders of the Forging Sect.

Suddenly, the elders were killed and died on the spot.

"you guys..."

Xuanlong roared with fire in his eyes.

Obviously, all these people have defected.

"Haha, Xuanlong, I have been in the forge sect for many years, how could there be no one?"

Xuan Yuan sneered.

"Traitor, traitor, kill!"

Within the Forge Zong, there was chaos, and bursts of cries of killing sounded.

But at this time, the coffin of the Heavenly Corpse Sect opened and flew out of the guards, refining the corpses, rushed into the Forge Sect, and launched a war.

In an instant, the Forge Sect was caught in the flames of war.

"Xuan Yuan, you **** it!"

Xuanlong roared and rushed towards Xuanyuan.

"Don't think I'm afraid of you!"

Xuan Yuan shouted and fought against Xuan Dragon.

Both of them are the kings of the seven kings of martial arts, and the battle is fierce.

"Xuanlong, surrender the sword of the black iron, and leave your whole body!"

An elderly bodyguard wearing a black robe appeared silently not far away, coldly.

"It turns out that what you want is a black iron sword, you...you are going to the old city?"

Xuanlong seemed to think of something, his face changed greatly.

"Hey, hurry up and hand over the black iron sword, I know it's in your storage ring."

The old bodyguard shouted.

"Brother Lu, take Xiangxiang away!"

Suddenly, Xuanlong cried to Lu Ming.

Chapter 557: Chaos

"Go? I still want her blood as a guide? How can I let her go, take the baby girl for me, pay attention, don't kill it."

The old corpse guard waved his hand, and suddenly, several corpses guarded the refining corpse and rushed towards Xuanxiang.

"kill!"

Xuanxiang snarled, and controlled several spirit soldiers, rushing towards the bodyguard.

At this time, Lu Ming threw Xuan Zhong down on the square of the Forging Tool Sect. His body moved, rushing towards several body guards and corpses, and the spears swept out, and several body guards burst.

"Kill the kid!"

Old corpse guards sipped, and more corpse guards rushed to Lu Ming.

There are at least ten bodyguards, carrying more than twenty corpses.

The iron chain is horizontal, and the sky is densely covered.

"go!"

Lu Ming pulled Xuanxiang, his body retreated, avoiding the entanglement of the iron chain.

At this time, there are wars everywhere.

There are battles between the disciples of the forging sect and the guards of the corpses of the celestial corps, as well as the civil war of the forging sect.

"Damn traitor!"

Lu Ming saw that in the square below, an angry forge Zong disciple cut his profound head with a knife.

In the end, Xuan Zhong died in the hands of the disciple.

All this, Xuanxiang also looked in her eyes, she bit her red lips tightly, her eyes were red, and she said nothing.

"Catch that chick!"

Around, a pile of corpses guarded the refining corpses and rushed towards Landing Ming and Xuanxiang.

"Why do they want to catch Xuan Xiang? Just now Xuan Sect Master called the old ancient city? Is it the old ancient city in the east of Tianxuan?"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

call out!

A war sword pierced the void and cut off the heads of five or six bodyguards.

It was Xuanlong. He controlled the war swords and helped Lu Ming with them.

"Lu Ming, you take a fragrant fragrance, go quickly, go to Tianxuan City, please!"

Xuanlong shouted.

The Forge Sect, only two of Xuanlong and Xuanyuan, are the king of Dacheng.

The other elders are all small kings, and none of them has Lu Ming's combat power. At this moment, Xuanlong can only ask Lu Ming.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming agreed, pulling Xuanxiang, backing away quickly.

"Don't anyone want to go?"

In the rear, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

call out! call out...

The sound of iron chains breaking through the sky, lingering towards Xingxiang Ming and Xuanxiang.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming shouted, the guns were thousands of meters long, and swept out.

But at the next moment, Lu Ming's face changed greatly.

The guns were pierced by the chain, and the chain continued to wind towards them.

"Great King!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

That is definitely the corpse of the Great King.

"I am here and want to go, how is it possible? Hey!"

In the rear, a middle-aged corpse guard manipulates two corpses, exhaling a terrible breath and screaming towards the landing.

"Master Lu Ming, you go quickly, don't care about me!"

Xuanxiang shouted.

"Go together!"

Lu Ming pulled Xuanxiang and rushed in another direction.

However, the chain was empty and blocked all retreats.

boom! boom!

Lu Ming slammed a few moves against it, and he was shocked, and there was blood in his mouth.

With his current combat power, there is still a gap between him and Dacheng King.

Just like the three to four layers of King Wu, there is a watershed, and between the sixth and seventh layer of King Wu, there is also a watershed.

The Seventh King of Wu, which belongs to the King of Dacheng, is more powerful than the Sixth King of Wu, and is two levels stronger.

call out! call out! ...

The iron chain traversed the air and slammed toward the landing.

when! when!

At this time, two war swords flew and struck the iron chain. It was Xuanlong who controlled the war sword to help.

"Xuanlong, fight with me, and dare to be distracted, to death!"

Xuan Yuan drank coldly, the soldiers flew and bombarded, Xuan Long was hit by a spear of Xuan Yuan due to distraction, and a blood hole was pierced in the shoulder. .

"father!"

Xuan Xiang was shocked and worried.

嗤嗤..

At this moment, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and the middle-aged bodyguard appeared behind Lu Ming, grabbing toward the landing Ming.

Lu Ming hurriedly turned around and stabbed with a shot.

This middle-aged corpse guard is also the king of the seven kings of martial arts. Although the corpse guard is not strong, it is still above Lu Ming.

bump!

In one move, Lu Ming's body flew backwards in shock.

"not good!"

This shock, Lu Ming could not help releasing Xuan Xiang's hand.

call out! call out! ...

Immediately, a few iron chains rolled up and rolled up Xuanxiang, pulling it away.

"Hey hey, the girl got it, and she was close to the sword."

The old corpse guard sneered.

He is also a great king who is manipulating corpses and killing elders of the forging sect.

Elders died under his corpse.

"Xiangxiang!"

Xuanlong shouted, controlled three war swords, and chopped towards the iron chain that wrapped Xuanxiang.

But the refining corpse that encased Xuanxiang itself was the level of Dacheng King, where could Xuanlong be saved.

The iron chain flew out and flew three war swords.

"Dare to be distracted, to death!"

Xuan Yuan's smile was cold.

Xuan Yuan's distraction was seized by Xuan Yuan again, and he attacked for a while.

Boom!

This time, one of Xuanlong's arms was cut off by Xuanyuan.

Xuanlong roared like a mad lion.

"Haha, the storage ring is here!"

Xuanyuan was overjoyed, and Xuanlong's arm was thrown to the old corpse guard.

"Dad, daddy!"

In the distance, Xuanxiang shouted anxiously.

bump!

Lu Ming flew a few corpses of small kings with a single shot and killed him towards Xuanlong.

"Boy, want to save people, die!"

The middle-aged corpse guard, manipulating a corpse refining, blocked Lu Ming's way.

"Destroy your numb head, dandan, smash it!"

Lu Ming took a shot.

Uh!

As soon as he flew out, he quickly grew larger and smashed into the face of the middle-aged bodyguard.

bump!

The middle-aged bodyguard couldn't avoid it at all, and was smashed in the face.

what!

He screamed, his face was nearly smashed, and he backed away frantically, while manipulating the corpse-retainer in front of him.

"The mind is really meticulous."

Lu Ming is a pity.

Originally, he wanted to use a sudden attack to kill the bodyguard of a great king, but the bodyguard controlled the smelting corpse in front of him for the first time, so he had no chance.

Lu Ming rushed past and rushed towards Xuanlong.

At this time, Xuanxiang was surrounded by a group of corpses, and wanted to save, there was no chance.

At this moment, Xuanlong was at a critical moment, and one of his arms was cut off. He was not Xuanyuan's opponent at all, and he was at a disadvantage.

boom!

Lu Ming's momentum is like a rainbow, it is simply invincible under the Dacheng King, and there is no body guard and corpse refining to block him.

"This kid, look for death."

The old corpse guard's eyes were cold, and he manipulated a corpse of a great king to sprint towards the landing.

At the same time, he rushed towards Xuanlong himself.

"Not good! Extreme hit!"

Lu Ming's guns merged into a lance, and all the corpses and guards in front of him were shot and flew. Lu Ming's figure flashed over and appeared not far away from Xuanlong.

But at this time, the old corpse guard has been besieging Xuanlong with Xuanyuan.

Xuanlong was originally invincible. At this time, he was under siege, and he suddenly made another move, all covered with blood.

"Dandan, smash it!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Dead!"

The old corpse guard clawed towards the heart of Xuanlong.

Chapter 558: Destroy, promise

bump!

Dandan first hit Xuanyuan.

Xuan Yuan screamed, even if he became the king of the king, he was also terrified by the smashing of his face, and his face was smashed.

How could Xuanlong miss this opportunity?

"Traitor, die!"

Xuanlong controlled three war swords and slashed towards Xuanyuan.

when! when!

Under the confusion, Xuan Yuan only blocked two, and the third war sword did not block it.

puff!

The third war sword was cut, and Xuan Yuan's head was cut off.

A great king was killed.

But at the same time, the old corpse guard pierced through the chest of Xuanlong and grabbed Xuanlong's heart.

"Damn it, **** it!"

Lu Ming roared and smashed into the face of the old corpse guard.

The old corpse screamed and retreated quickly, but he was still smashed by Dandan once and for all.

Uh!

Lu Ming rushed over, grabbed the Xuanlong, and broke through quickly.

At the same time, Zhenyuan rolls Xuanyuan's body into the Supreme Temple.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming's spears were swept out, and all the corpses were swept away. Lu Ming slammed outward.

"Damn, block him, block him, I want him to die!"

The old corpse guard screamed again and again, and drove the corpse sculptor to rush to contain it.

This time Tianzong Zong acted in advance, only two Dacheng Kings came, and now Lu Ming's direction of the breakout was not blocked by Dacheng Kings.

Without the Dacheng King, those below the Dacheng King could not withstand Lu Ming's impact.

One by one, the corpses were blown away like sandbags.

"Strike!"

In the end, Lu Ming struck out with a terrible blow and rushed out of the land of five miles directly.

Then take a deep breath, run Zhenyuan, step out, and appear ten miles away.

"Chasing, chasing!"

The old corpse guard roared, and controlled the corpse refining corpse to chase it quickly.

But Lu Ming Jiulong walked day after day and went away instantly.

After a few minutes, Lu Ming has rushed out of a distance of nearly ten thousand miles.

puff!

Xuanlong kept coughing blood in his mouth, his face pale as paper.

Lu Ming chose a hidden place, landed down, and placed the Xuanlong on the ground.

"Brother Lu, I beg you, I must save Xiangxiang!"

Xuanlong said he coughed up blood.

His heart was all exploded, relying on a strong physical body and deep cultivation, only to support the fall, if ordinary people, such injuries, long ago died.

"Master Xuan, I will help you heal!"

Lu Ming's palm was attached to Xuanlong's back, and the majestic true elements kept pouring into Xuanlong's body.

Lu Ming's True Element is the War Dragon True Element, and the effect is very good. After a while, there is a trace of blood on Xuanlong's face.

"Brother, don't waste real money, your heart is bursting and you can't get back to heaven. Brother, let me tell you a few things."

Xuanlong gasped.

"Master Xuan, please say it!"

Lu Ming said.

"If I'm not wrong, Tian Zongzong seized my Xuan Family's Xuan Iron Epee, and then took away the incense. It must have been to the Eastern Ancient City. Become an extinct corpse."

"They must have gone to the east, little brother, I beg you to help me save Xiangxiang."

After that, Xuanlong actually struggled to bow down to Lu Ming.

"Master Xuan Zong, what are you doing? I promise you, I will save Xiangxiang!"

Lu Ming said firmly.

"Okay, that's good, little brother, this storage ring was left to me by Xiangxiang's mother. Can you pass it on to me?"

Xuanlong took off his storage ring and handed it to Lu Ming.

"Master Xuan Zong rested, Lu Ming said he could do it!"

Lu Ming took the storage ring and put it away.

"Master Xuan Sect, what do you have to do with the ancient city of wasteland?"

Lu Ming was a little curious.

Lu Ming remembered that Xuan Feng was also a surname Xuan Feng, and Xuan Long was the same surname.

"The Forge Zong Xuan Family, at the earliest time, was also a member of the Xuan Family in the Famine Ancient City, and there were two Xuan Iron Epee. It is said that the Xuan Family is old and old. That will be a big disaster for Xuan Family!"

"So, ten thousand years ago, ours, with the sword of the black iron, left the old city and came here, just to prevent the two swords of the black iron from converging. Unfortunately, they are still being killed. Zong's people knew that they would definitely take the incense and go to Huanggu Ancient City to seize another profound iron sword. Once the Huanggu Tomb is opened, my Xuan family is finished."

Xuanlong explained.

Here, the breath of life on Xuanlong is getting weaker and weaker.

It's already weary.

"Little brother, Xiangxiang, please."

Finally, Xuanlong said the last sentence, his vitality dissipated and fell.

"Hey!"

Lu Ming sighed, dug a hole on the side, and buried the Xuanlong.

However, no tombstones were left.

Leaving the tombstone, if found by the corpse of heaven, I am afraid that the body will be used to refining the body.

"Xuanzong Lord rest assured, since I agreed, I will try my best to complete!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, then rose into the air, condensed his breath, and headed back towards the Forging Sect.

"Quick, take everything you can!"

"fast!"

Lu Ming approached the Forge Sect, and heard a cry.

Lu Mingfei went up high and watched from the top, but did not see the trace of Xuanxiang. Not only that, even the bodyguards of those two great kings did not see it.

"Where did they take Xuanxiang?"

Lu Ming pondered.

After a while, some bodyguards flew north.

Lu Ming followed behind.

All the way to the north, at least hundreds of thousands of miles were flying. In front, there was a smoky giant mountain. Those corpse guards all flew into the giant mountain.

Lu Ming was hundreds of miles away and stopped.

He didn't dare to go any further, he estimated that it was an old nest in the Heavenly Profound Realm of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, and it was absolutely mastered like a cloud. Once it was too close, it was dangerous.

Lu Ming found a hidden place and hid himself.

"Will Xuanxiang be brought here? Or have you already set off and headed east?"

Lu Ming frowned and pondered.

"No matter, I will wait here for two days. If I haven't seen Xuanxiang yet, I will rush to the east."

"Dan Dan, you are guarding here. I will be informed if something happens, I will practice first!"

Lu Ming put Dandan on the ground and then entered the Supreme Temple.

Xuan Yuan's body is on a platform in the Supreme Temple.

The blood of Dacheng King, Lu Ming does not want to waste.

Jiulong bloodline appeared, swallowed Xuan Yuan's blood, took off Xuan Yuan's storage ring, then Lu Ming waved his hand, and a ray of flame appeared, burning Xuan Yuan's body into ashes.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged and began to refine the blood of Xuan Yuan.

The blood of Dacheng King is too thick.

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

Two hours later, the six silver chakras on the Jiulong blood veins were extremely bright, and at that moment, a new chakra appeared with a buzzing sound.

Chapter 559: Barren ancient city

A new silver chakra appeared.

The seventh chakra, the seventh blood of the king.

For such a long time, I don't know how much refined blood has been refined, and the Jiulong bloodline has finally been promoted again to reach the seventh level of the king level.

King level 7 and the same level as Xie Nianqing's bloodline had already surpassed most of the geniuses in Tianxuan domain.

It is said that the bloodline of the Holy Star is above the seventh level of the king level. Except for him, in the Tianxuan domain, no one has heard of anyone who has reached the seventh level of the king level.

Huh...

Jiulong blood sucked open, the power of engulfment exploded, terrifying.

"The power of engulfing has been increased by two times than before. Now, the power of engulfing, even if you become a king, will be affected by some!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Sure enough, the Jiulong bloodline was raised to the seventh level of the king level, and the power of swallowing was greatly enhanced.

"I really don't know what will happen when I get promoted to the **** bloodline?"

Lu Ming thought.

It is said in the world that the god-level bloodline has incredible power, extremely mysterious and terrible.

After entering the Linghai Realm, the warrior will have a third chance to awaken the bloodline.

During the warrior's life, there are three opportunities to awaken the bloodline.

But not every warrior can awaken the bloodline three times.

The third blood awakening is completely different from the previous two.

Not fixed, but random, seeing perception, seeing opportunity, seeing talent.

Some warriors awakened at the first level in Linghai, some at the second level in Linghai, and some at the third level in Linghai...

Some are even in the realm of spirits.

Most people cannot awaken a third bloodline in their lifetime.

The probability is terrible, 10,000 warriors who break through the Linghai Realm, I am afraid that only one can awaken the third bloodline.

But once the third bloodline is awakened, it will be terrible.

Because, can break through the Linghai Realm, the second bloodline is generally above the third level of the king level, or even higher.

The level of the third bloodline must be higher than that of the second bloodline.

Some people can even awaken the god-level bloodline in one fell swoop, soaring into the sky.

But Lu Ming has the Jiulong bloodline, and even if he cannot awaken the third bloodline in the future, his two bloodlines can now be promoted to the god-level bloodline.

He looked forward to it.

"Look at the outside?"

Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple.

The light flashed in Dandan's body, and there seemed to be no movement.

"Keep waiting! Hmm? That's it?"

At this moment, Lu Ming saw that there were several light spots flying towards the east of the big mountain, but it was too far away. With Lu Ming's eyesight, he could not see clearly.

"Go east, chase and look!"

Lu Ming grabbed Dandan and headed east.

After about ten thousand miles, Lu Ming slowly approached.

"It really is Xuanxiang."

Far away, Lu Ming saw dozens of bodyguards, carrying dozens of corpses, and a woman in the middle was Xuanxiang.

These corpses did not hide in the coffin, it seemed that they were afraid of causing unnecessary trouble on the way.

After all, flying a pile of coffins will definitely disturb others.

"A lot of masters!"

Among the dozen or so body guards, there are at least three, Lu Ming can't see through, and they are definitely the kings of the big ones.

The corpses of the three great kings brought at least six corpses of the great kings, which Lu Ming can't fight at all.

Lu Ming can only follow him from a distance, looking for opportunities to start.

But along the way, the celestial ancestors were extremely cautious. Even during the rest, there would be a great corpse guard guarding Xuanxiang.

Lu Ming couldn't start.

In this way, more than ten days have passed, and they are getting closer and closer to the east.

...

The ancient city of barren, in the east of Tianxuan domain, has always been mysterious.

Because there are legends saying that the ancient city of wasteland does not belong to this world, and it was not built by the people of this world.

It was during the ancient times that the ancient city of the barren fell from the sky and fell.

In the Abandoned Ancient City, there is a wonderful atmosphere, and other martial arts entered it, and there is simply no way to practice and improve cultivation.

Only the people of the Xuan family can practice in the old deserted city, so in the old deserted city, there are no outsiders except the people of the Xuan family.

There are not many people in the Xuan Family of the Abandoned Ancient City, but once someone is born, they are all peerless geniuses.

Today, there are not only the people of the Xuan family but also the people of the Emperor Tianjing Palace in the Xuan Family's meeting hall.

The Lord of the Fire, Lord of the Earth, and Lord of the Thunder are all in the conference hall of the Abandoned Ancient City.

In addition, there are some protection methods of Emperor Tianjing Palace.

All are powerful generations.

"Recently, in the eastern part of Tianxuan domain, I don't know why, there are more and more people in the corpses of the celestial body, and the infestation is more and more frequent. Does the central part of the Tianxuan branch have fallen into the wind?"

The Lord of the Earth said.

"Especially in the deserted ancient city, there are constantly guardians of corpses of corpses coming to harass, so the palace master sent us to assist. I don't know the purpose of the corpses of corpses?"

Lord Lei also frowned.

"Could it be that the purpose of the Celestial Sect is the ancient tomb?"

Sitting at the top of the head was a middle-aged man with a gleaming light, and at this time he said, frowning.

This person is the owner of the barren ancient city and the owner of the Xuan family.

Beside him, stood a young man, it was Xuan Feng.

"Huanggu catacombs?"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace and others showed doubts.

"Our Xuanjia ancient books record that the ancient city of Huangyuan came down from another world, and there followed the ancient tomb, in which the corpses of the strong generations of Gaidai were buried. Our ancestors of the Xuan family were by chance. Next, he entered the ancient tombs and merged a drop of blood from one of the corpses before he could practice in the ancient city."

"I suspect that the people of the Heavenly Corpse Sect just want to open the ancient tombs and seize the bodies!"

Xuan Family Master.

"It really happened?"

The Lord of the Earth, Lord of the Thunder, and others were stunned.

Before, I thought it was just a rumor.

"Then we can't let the celestial ancestors succeed. If the corpses of the celestial corps really get the corpses of the strong men of the generation and become the corpses, it will be a great catastrophe."

The main way of the Temple of Earth.

"Don't be afraid, they want to open the ancient tombs, it's not that easy, we need two keys. Our ancient city has only one key and the other. As early as ten thousand years ago, another branch of my Xuan family took away, Go far away."

The main road of barren ancient city.

"That's good!"

Several people took a long breath.

"A few days ago, Tian Zong Zong occasionally came to attack. In these few days, Tian Zong Zong's people are dormant, do not know what the purpose is?"

The main hall of fire.

"No matter what their purpose is, we just have to defend ourselves."

Thunder Palace main road.

Immediately afterwards, the people continued to discuss for a while and then dispersed.

Only the old man of the deserted city, frowning.

"Feng'er, if something unexpected happens, you must run away, life is important, you know?"

The Old City Master ordered.

"Dad, I..."

Xuan Feng stopped talking.

"Remember, my Xuan family cannot be interrupted by this. This time, my father had a very bad hunch!"

The main road of barren ancient city.

For a time, the hall fell into silence.

Chapter 560: Barren ancient tomb

The time flickered, and five days passed.

Uh! Uh!

Early in the morning, a burst of sound broke in the sky. At least thousands of coffins flew from all directions toward the deserted ancient city.

"No, the Sky Corpse attacked, a lot of coffins!"

In the barren ancient city, a scream came from all over the city.

"Ready to meet the enemy!"

The Lord of the Ancient City appeared in the air and commanded loudly.

In the barren ancient city, there are people surging, at least thousands of people are running.

Uh! Uh!

More than a dozen figures appeared next to the Lord of the Famine Ancient City. They were the Master of the Temple of Thunder, the Lord of the Fire, and some other masters of the Ancient City itself.

"What's going on? Tian Zong Zong, why launched an attack today and sent so many people."

The Lord of the Earth shouted, full of doubts.

"Perhaps, the people who are waiting for them are here."

The ancient city lord sighed.

"What are you waiting for? Who are they waiting for?"

Everyone was puzzled.

Kaka...

Thousands of coffins were all opened, and each of the corpses appeared in the air with one corpse refining.

"Hey, Lord of the Ancient City, hand over the black iron sword, let us open the ancient tomb, we can consider letting you go!"

An elderly bodyguard sneered.

"Dream, and, even if you get my black iron sword, you can't open the ancient tomb."

The main road of barren ancient city.

"Really? Do you think we don't know? We've investigated it long ago. There are two keys in the deserted tomb. We didn't get them. Will we attack in a hurry? Bring them!"

The old bodyguard waved his hand, and a bodyguard appeared with a beautiful young woman.

This woman is Xuanxiang.

"This is the descendant of the one that your Xuan family left ten thousand years ago. We have obtained the key. As long as the two keys are merged, we can open the deserted ancient tomb and hand over your profound iron sword. ."

The old bodyguard sneered.

The face of the old town is ugly.

"It is impossible for me to hand over unless I die!"

The ancient city lord roared.

"Stubbornness, in this case, kill!"

The old corpse guard waved his hand, and suddenly, the overwhelming corpse guard manipulated the smelting corpse and rushed towards the deserted ancient city.

The tragic war broke out in an instant.

Thousands of guards, manipulating more than two thousand corpses, launched a crazy attack on the deserted ancient city.

Although the Xuan Family in the Abandoned Ancient City has a small number, there are still thousands of people. With the reinforcements of God's Tenjin Palace, there is a fierce confrontation with the Celestial Sect.

boom! boom! ...

The Thunder Palace Lord, the Fire Palace Lord, the Earth Palace Lord, and the Abandoned Ancient City Lord all exploded into a powerful atmosphere, dazzling like four small suns.

In the wave of hands, the shining thunder, the blazing flames, etc. diffused towards the surroundings, and dozens of corpses were instantly torn apart.

"Hey, four Martial Kings Nine Heavy, well, after the kill, they can be turned into four powerful corpses."

A sneer came out.

Immediately, four figures rushed to Thunder Palace Master and others.

Of these four figures, two are huge monsters, this is a monster, and there is a powerful breath filled with body.

There are two human corpses, but wearing iron armor, holding a spear, and slaying towards the Thunder Palace Master and others.

These two corpses are completely different from other corpses.

The Lord of the Thunder Palace and others did not dare to carelessly engage in battle with these corpses, and for a time, they were only tied.

what! what! ...

Everywhere in the ancient city, screams were heard from time to time, and some people were killed.

On a mountain peak outside the barren ancient city, Lu Ming lurked there.

"A lot of powerful people, I didn't expect that there will be a few palace masters in the Emperor Gods Palace, plus the original strength of the ancient city, there are eight big masters alone!"

Lu Ming felt the air in the distance and thought about it.

In addition to the three main hall masters, the Emperor Tianjing Palace also has two strong men at the level of kings.

And the ancient city itself, there are actually three great kings.

However, the Heavenly Corpse Sect was obviously prepared, and there were more than eight corpse guards of the Dacheng King who shot, plus the controlled corpse refining, the strength was obviously above the barren ancient city.

Taking Lu Ming's cultivation as an example, participating in it does not play a major role at all.

"I still watch the changes and seize the opportunity to rescue Xuanxiang."

Lu Ming was determined to pay attention, hiding there, converging breath, motionless.

With the passage of time, the war has become even more tragic. In the ancient city, people have been killed, and the blood has filled the entire city.

And those who have become kings, such as the Lord of the Thunder Palace, are also under stronger pressure.

In addition to the previous four corpses, there are more corpses to siege them.

Suddenly, they fell completely down.

"Chong, let's unite and rush out!"

The Lord of Thunder shouted.

"No, we rushed out, everyone else is going to die, and the deserted tomb cannot be opened!"

The ancient city screamed.

"Now this time, we can't take care of so much, we will die if we don't rush out!"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace roared.

He regretted to perform this task.

However, they did not listen to him.

"Damn!"

The Lord of the Temple of Thunder roared, waved between his hands, thundered between the thunders, and slashed forward. Two corpses that besieged him were split back, and he rushed forward, trying to break out of the encirclement.

"You actually escaped!"

The Lord of Fire was angry.

"A group of fools, who wants to stay here to make a death!"

Lei Zhidian sneered and rushed forward.

but---

call out! call out! ...

The iron chain turned horizontally, and two powerful corpses appeared, blocking the way of the Thunderlord, and behind them, the two corpses rushed up again.

out on a limb!

"Ah, **** it!"

The Lord of the Thunder Palace roared and was forced back again.

"I have spoken to the palace master and asked for support. As long as we persist for an hour, the palace master can come!"

Cried the Lord of Fire.

"There is a way, we retreat to the edge of the Huanggu catacombs. Around the Huanggu catacombs, our Xuan family will have inscribed great arrays of inscriptions there. For so many years, the great array of inscriptions there has been quite powerful. Array, you can definitely stay for an hour!"

The main road of barren ancient city.

"Okay, then do it!"

Both the Lord of Fire and Lord of Earth agreed.

The Lord of the Thunder Palace followed them helplessly and killed the ancient tomb.

"Converge, converge, retreat to the ancient tombs together!"

As the ancient city master retreated, he shouted and summoned the remaining people of the Xuan family to join together and retreated toward the ancient tomb.

However, the Heavenly Corpse Sect tried his best to block it, fighting everywhere, and not many people could get rid of their opponents and come together.

In the end, only a hundred people rushed to the edge of the ancient tomb.

"Turn on the big formation!"

The ancient city lord roared, his eyes full of pain.

Once they started a large formation, there was only one way to die in the rest of the ancient city.

But now, they have to do so.

The inscription shines, the light shines, and a light curtain emerges in front of the ancient tomb.