

D Emperor 611

Chapter 611: Battle of Fortune

"Brother Yan, are you leaving?"

Yan Fan came to Lu Ming to leave.

Yan Fanatic nodded and said, "You should read everything you see, and leave in a moment!"

After pondering for a while, Yan Fanatic looked at Lu Ming, and there was a look of expectation in his eyes, saying: "The battle of luck, I will wait for you in the palace!"

"The battle of luck!"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows.

"What? You don't know the battle of luck?"

Yan fanatic said.

"I heard it, but I don't know very much!"

Lu Ming said, before, Feixue mentioned.

"Lu Ming, the battle of luck is very important. All the talents of Donghuang will participate, including the demon clan, not only to help their forces, to compete for infinite luck, but also to help themselves to compete for luck. Talent may not necessarily be able to stand out in the battle of luck, and I had the achievement today because of the battle of luck."

Yan Fanatic explained.

"Can you still compete for luck?" Lu Ming was shocked.

Is luck, just like luck, born? Xuan Zhi and Xuan Zhi, how can they compete for it?

"of course!"

Yan Fanatic nodded and said: "There is a saying that people must win the sky, and luck also depends on people to grasp it. Therefore, luck can also be competed. The martial arts, talent, effort, resources, perseverance are very important, but Luck is just as important!"

"Only those who possess atmospheric luck can become the pinnacle of power. You, luck is not weak, but if you do not participate in the battle of luck, you will be pulled away by other geniuses. From then on, you will become a foil and cannot be the dazzling of this era. Stars, in the future, it will be difficult to become the pinnacle of the mainland."

"So this time, all the talents of Donghuang will participate, and no one will miss it!"

"The battle of luck?"

Lu Ming was very expecting, but hesitated again.

Because of the battle of luck, if you want to go to the headquarters of Emperor Tianshen Palace, it is too close to the Emperor and Emperor Wu. Will the blood of Jiulong be sensed?

In addition, if you play on behalf of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, it is tantamount to helping the Emperor Tianshen Palace compete for good luck.

Fortune is also crucial for a major force.

If a force is enough, it will be able to recruit more geniuses as disciples, and the strong offspring will emerge one after another and their strength will become stronger and stronger.

Sooner or later Lu Ming is going to be opposite to Emperor Tianshen Temple. He doesn't want to help Emperor Tianshen Palace to increase luck.

"Lu Ming, there are still two years to go before the battle of luck. In these two years, you can improve your strength as soon as possible. I am in the palace and waiting for you!"

Yan Kuan said nothing, and his figure disappeared in a flash.

The dragon looks at the end but doesn't see the end.

"The battle of luck?"

Lu Ming repeated this sentence here, revealing the color of thought in his eyes.

"Participate, I must take part, retreat. It is not my martial arts. My time is running out. Only when there is a fierce collision with the genius of the whole world. My practice, my martial arts, can I move forward courageously. Faster promotion."

"Retreat and hide in one place to practice, my martial arts, the promotion is very slow, when ten years later, still have to face Emperor and Emperor, it is better to fight!"

After half a ring, Lu Ming's eyes exuded a strong fighting intention and a firm will.

He decided to participate in the battle of luck.

Not to mention that he has a lot of resources now, there are a lot of crystals, and the repair is very fast.

That is for the Wuwang realm. After breaking through the Wuwang and reaching the Linghai realm, the resources needed will be more terrifying. His resources are simply not enough.

The higher the state, the more difficult it is to improve cultivation, and the resources needed are even more terrifying.

He would not be blinded by the achievement in front of him.

After making up his mind, Lu Ming's mentality is no longer under pressure, only a sharp edge.

Immediately, continue to practice.

One day later, in a hall of the Holy Family, there were four people, Sheng Cang, Sheng Xing, Shangguan Wuchen, and Shangguan Wuling.

After two days of self-cultivation, Sheng Xingchen's injury has improved a lot and he has almost recovered.

"Damn, the little animal is **** alive, and the Yan Fanatic, **** it too!"

Shangguan Wuling screamed, murderous.

She was actually slapped by Yan Fanatics in public, which made her almost mad and extremely powerful.

"Little girl, Yan Fan, is not something we can provoke, even the ancestor, nor his opponent, in this case, it is best to say less!"

On the edge, Shangguan said cleanly.

"Second brother, is this the case?"

Shangguan Wuling said.

"Of course not, we can't deal with Yan Fanatics, but Lu Ming's little beast can't let it go!"

Shangguan Wuchen's eyes flashed with a murderous eye.

"Yes, yes, everything blames the little beast, blames him, if not him, how could this be the case."

Shangguan Wuling was so murderous that he couldn't deal with Yan Fanatics. He could only turn all his anger on Lu Ming.

"There are two years to go, the battle of luck. At that time, there will be opportunities to kill that little beast!"

Shangguan Wuchen said coldly, and then looked at the holy star, saying, "Xingchen, go to the palace with me to practice. This hatred, it is best that you report it personally and cut off Lu Ming's head!"

"I will, I will cut off his head personally!"

Sheng Xingchen's eyes were extremely cold, his fists clenched.

"We will go to the General Palace together. Anyway, there are still two years to go to the battle of luck. When that happens, we will definitely go."

Sheng Cang said.

"Okay, let's go to the General Palace together!"

Shangguan nodded without dust.

...

In a blink of an eye, the three days agreed with Huang Lao arrived. Lu Ming left the courtyard and went to Huang Lao's residence.

"Huang Lao!"

Entering the courtyard, Lu Ming called softly.

Uh!

A figure appeared in front of Lu Ming and said, "Lu Ming, you are here. The spear you want has already been made. Look at it!"

Huang Lao took out a spear and threw it to Lu Ming, who reached out to catch it.

"So heavy!"

When Lu Ming received it, he felt extremely heavy, weighing more than one million catties.

Of course, with Lu Ming's current strength, there is no pressure to use it.

Lu Ming looked carefully.

The blood-red spearhead is made of indestructible stainless steel, with distinct water chestnuts and a sense of perseverance.

The gun body is dark red, mainly made of thousands of forged blood gold, with some strange patterns engraved on it.

Among them, there are also some black spots distributed throughout the whole spear.

Lu Ming fell in love at first glance.

Buzz!

Lu Ming injects into the real element, slightly waves, the lance vibrates, and stirs up a wave of air.

"Lu Ming, the tip of the gun, made of unbreakable stainless steel, is solid and immortal, and the body of the gun is mainly thousands of forged blood gold, which contains infinite black gold, and as long as you have precious metals, refine them into it, This spear can continue to evolve and become a higher-level spirit soldier!"

Huang Lao looked at this spirit soldier, some proud, but some pity, said: "Unfortunately, my inscription technology can only come here, this one is the limit of the sixth grade, but can not be closer One step, it's a pity!"

Chapter 612: Inscription

"Thank you Huang Huang!"

Lu Ming was very satisfied, put away his spear, and thanked Huang Lao.

"Go, this time I have studied your broken gun and benefited a lot. I want to retreat and understand."

Huang Lao waved his hand.

Lu Ming nodded, bowed, bowed out, and returned to his own courtyard.

With a move of his hand, a dark red spear appeared, and Lu Ming waved with a shout.

Long spears are like dragons, flying in all directions, and the sky is full of bright guns.

Halfway, Lu Ming closed the gun and stood.

"It turned out to be a good gun, Zhenyuan is running, extremely smooth, and Zhenyuan can explode as much as possible, which is a great help to my strength!"

Lu Ming is very satisfied.

With this spear, Lu Ming's combat power has improved.

"Give this spear a name, what is it called?"

"Since it is dominated by infinite black gold and can evolve indefinitely, it is called the infinite gun, no, it is the infinite dragon gun! Yes, haha, the name is nice!"

Lu Ming whispered, looking at the spear in his hand, grinning broadly.

"What a cliché!"

Contemptuously.

"Hey, you have itchy skin, right? Where is the cliché, the infinite dragon gun, how domineering!"

Lu Ming waved a spear in his hand.

"It's just a sixth-grade top-level spirit soldier. I'm just qualified. I'm so happy. I said that the old man's skill is not good. The material is good, but he was ruined by him. If you change to a seat, hey. Hey, why do you look at me like this, I am a man, I like normal, but there is no bad habits!"

Dandan began to speak up again, and was talking, but saw Lu Ming staring at it fiercely, terrified it suddenly shrunk his head, retracted into the turtle shell, leaving only one mouth muttering in the face.

Lu Ming looked closely at Dandan, his eyes turned, and said: "Dandan, you said every day that you are a top-generation powerhouse, what is the top ten war beast, since it is so powerful, pass me some peerless martial arts, such as **** level Martial arts, how about giving ten books and eight books?"

"It turns out you are doing this, so to speak!"

Dan Dan's head was drilled out of the turtle's shell, standing upright, standing on Lu Ming's shoulders, carrying two paws on the turtle's shell, a style of master of the master.

"really have?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and his heart jumped.

If you really have god-level martial arts, don't say ten or eight, give one or two, then it's also issued.

Now Lu Ming feels that his attacking martial arts are somewhat simple.

Jiulong walks through the sky. Although it is powerful, it is difficult to practice and fight. It is an explosive martial art. It lacks some changes. If the other party is prepared for it, it can avoid the past.

The same is true of the three dragon gods, all of which are explosive martial arts. They are extremely powerful and will kill in one blow, but the changes are insufficient.

If the other party can block his attack, Lu Ming can use less means.

This is what I felt in these two battles with Qin Qingshan and Shengxingchen.

Lu Ming needs to practice some other martial arts skills to assist.

After all, there are only one or two martial arts, but there are still fewer.

If I could give a few doors, it would be just fine.

"No!"

Dandan opened his mouth in just two words, extinguishing the flame in Lu Ming's heart.

"Wo Nest, without you pulling a fart, you are a liar, you know you are bragging!"

Lu Ming was upset and looked at Dandan with contempt.

"Hey, kid, what expression are you? I am injured because of this, I can't remember, otherwise, let alone ten books and eight books of martial arts skills, even one hundred books, I can take it out, hum! "

Said unpleasantly.

But Lu Ming's disdainful face was even stronger, and he obviously did not believe what he said.

How could Lu Ming believe that a hundred god-level martial arts, when god-class martial arts are Chinese cabbage on the roadside.

"You... Ah, I'm mad at this seat, boy, I told you, although I can't remember the martial arts, but I remember the way of cultivating, but I still remember very clearly. There are also top-level exercises to cultivate spiritual fire. Should I teach you the way to practice, I will convince you to take it orally!"

Once the eyes were round, the turtle's shell undulated.

"Mindful Way?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed a little.

It takes a lot of thought and energy to practice martial arts. Doesn't it take more energy to practice inscriptions? Lu Ming hesitated.

Moreover, the way of refining is only auxiliary, and the combat strength is not greatly improved.

"Hey, boy, do you think that the way of inscriptions is not a big improvement in combat power? I have never seen the world. I tell you that none of these inscription masters you have met are qualified to practice. Auxiliary martial arts only, there is no true Ming Master!"

"If you become a true Ming refining master, once you reach level 5, the combat power is terrifying. The warriors of the same level are vulnerable to a blow. During the ancient times, the way of refining prosperity was prosperous. The leapfrog challenge is very common for Master Zhen Ming!"

Dan Dan stared at his eyes and taught.

"Zhen Ming Master, so strong?"

Lu Ming will be suspicious.

"Nonsense, that's for granted. The true inscription master can inscribe auxiliary inscriptions, battle inscriptions, outbreak inscriptions, inscriptions of magical soldiers, etc., and even instantly inscribe the peerless killing formation, killing the enemy between the invisible, extremely Powerful and mysterious, beyond your imagination, how about it? Do you want to learn? Here, there is a top-level spiritual fire cultivation method. If this kind of cultivation method is spread, it will definitely be the end of the world, not to mention the Emperor Wu, Even a stronger presence will fight at all costs!"

Said triumphantly.

"Okay, how do you learn?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Ming was also excited.

"You give me some jade charms first, the way of refining, you don't have any foundation, I inscribe some basic things, and spiritual cultivation method, and how to ignite the spiritual fire, let me show you first, Let you have a bottom in your heart!"

It's hard to get serious.

Lu Ming nodded, waved his hand, took out a dozen pieces of crystal jade cards, and threw them to Dandan.

Dandan's mouth, a dozen jade cards all flew into Dandan's mouth, disappeared.

Dandan's mouth is like a bottomless hole. Lu Ming saw him swallow everything in his mouth, and took it out, also from his mouth.

"Okay, I'm going to inscribe, you can practice with peace of mind, wait for me for a few days!"

Dandan jumped up and ran to a room and disappeared.

Lu Ming continued his practice.

Five days later, Dandan appeared, climbed to Lu Ming's shoulders, and threw Lu Ming a dozen jade cards, saying: "The things are all inside, you can see for yourself, hey, you're exhausted, Hurry up, for this diligent seat, give a few elixir!"

Lu Ming was speechless, randomly took out several fifth-level elixir, threw it to Dandan, sent him away, then went into the room and watched it.

Sticking the jade card on the heart of the eyebrow, the content inscribed in the jade card is naturally clear to the heart.

This jade card contains some basic common sense about the way of refining, which is extremely complicated.

Lu Ming closed his eyes and digested carefully.

Two hours later, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

Chapter 613: Meditation idea

"The original way of inscriptions is so complicated, so mysterious, and the history is scary, compared with martial arts, there is still a long way to go!"

Lu Ming whispered, a little shocked.

In the past, he thought that the way of refining existed only as an aid to martial arts. It seemed that it was a big mistake and a misunderstanding.

In the ancient times, it was a long time before the ancient, ancient, and ancient. When the human race first appeared, there was no martial art.

Based on the traces between the heavens and the earth, the human race understands a pattern, and this pattern is the earliest inscription.

In the end, it developed and grew, forming a avenue.

The way of inscription is one of the oldest roads between heaven and earth.

The way of inscriptions, the ability to refine the weapon, the ability to refine the alchemy, the ability to inscribe large formations, etc.

If you want to cultivate the way of inscription, first of all, you must ignite the fire of spirit in the sea of knowledge, which is also called the fire of inscription.

Only when the spirit fire is ignited is it officially entered into the way of inscription.

Red, orange, yellow, green, green, blue, purple, silver, gold.

The Ming Master is divided into nine levels, and the color of the spiritual fire at each level is different.

The first-level spiritual fire is red, and the second-level spiritual fire is orange...

By analogy, the spiritual fire of the ninth-level Ming Master is golden.

Everyone, in every level and in the sea, has ten spiritual lights. The more spiritual lights lit, the stronger the spiritual fire.

Spiritual fire is the foundation of the inscription master. The stronger the spiritual fire, the stronger and more precise the control of the inscription.

Generally speaking, at each level, if you can light three spiritual lights, you can advance.

For example, a first-level Ming Master ignited three red spiritual lights, he could advance and break through, making the color of the spiritual fire transform into orange, and light an orange spiritual light.

After training, three orange lights were lit, and they could continue to break through.

However, this kind of inscription master is an ordinary inscription master, mainly assisting martial arts cultivation, and is also the inscription master Lu Ming often sees.

Only at each level, the spirit lamp is lit up to six, including more than six, can be regarded as a pure Ming Master, known as the True Ming Master.

Of course, if you can light ten spiritual lights at every level, it is perfect and the strongest inscription master.

But if you want to light ten spiritual lamps, according to Dandan's argument, it is too difficult, very few, this kind of inscription master, once it reaches level 5, it will be extremely powerful.

"This jade card is just some basics and common sense. Let's take a look at the others. There are also instructions on how to practice and some low-level inscriptions, which I collected and controlled. Boy, let you have a good look!"

On his shoulders, Dandan cheered while chewing the elixir.

Lu Ming took out another jade card and put it on his brow.

This piece of jade is all about first-level inscriptions.

There are hundreds of thousands of species.

Lu Ming felt dazzled. After a long time, Lu Ming picked up another jade card, which was also a first-level inscription.

Subsequently, there were six or seven jade cards in a row, all of which were first-level inscriptions. Together, there are more than three million types.

Lu Ming was shocked. Haven't I eaten pork? Haven't I seen a pig run?

Although Lu Ming is not a Ming Master, he still has some common sense.

The first-level inscriptions, although they are the lowest-level inscriptions, also have the largest number, but the average inscription master can master hundreds of types, which is pretty good, but there are more than three million types here, which is terrifying.

Then, Lu Ming continued to watch.

Then comes the second-level inscription and the third-level inscription.

Once and for all, there is no inscription of level four.

There are also an astonishing more than 1 million kinds of second-level inscriptions and more than 600,000 kinds of third-level inscriptions.

The number is amazing.

"How is it? This block has lived forever. The inscriptions I have contacted, I don't know how many. Now, believe this block!"

Seeing Lu Ming's shocked expression, he was very happy and proud.

This time, Lu Ming did not hit Dandan.

This product actually mastered so many inscriptions, maybe what it said was really true.

The last piece of jade card contains a practice and a practice of spiritual fire.

The practice method is called the idea of the Mingshen.

Lu Ming realized for a while, then opened his eyes.

"Boy, how is it? Is this spiritual cultivation method crying ghosts and spirits?"

Asked immediately.

Lu Ming shook his head and said, "No feeling!"

"No feeling? You...really ignorant!"

Dian Dan pouted, and then said: "Also, you haven't started practicing now, and you can't experience the surprise of this exercise. I tell you that if this exercise is leaked, the Emperor Wu will chase you down. The Master Refiner must chase you."

"so serious?"

Lu Ming will be suspicious.

"Nonsense, this seat will lie? Boy, there is no kindling now, when you find the kindling, ignite the spiritual fire, and start practicing, you will know the benefits."

"Also, I tell you, you must practice the way of inscriptions, the fire must be cautious, and must be strong. If you use a general flame to ignite the spiritual fire, it will have a great influence on the cultivation of the spiritual fire behind. The more advanced the fire, The stronger the power, the more effective it will be in practicing in the future, and the stronger the power of the spiritual fire. In the future, whether you are a refiner, an alchemy, or an inscription, the help is great."

Admonished every day.

Lu Ming nodded.

Since you want to practice, of course you must practice in the best direction, otherwise, isn't it a waste of time?

He intends to wait for a satisfactory kind of fire, and then ignite the spirit's fire.

After that, he continued to understand Lei's artistic conception.

Three days later, Mu Xiuyuan found him and told him that Mulan had left and went to a secret place to practice far away.

Lu Ming sighed in his heart. He knew that Muran was still angry with him. Otherwise, he wouldn't even say goodbye.

He could see that Muran was interested in him.

Why didn't he touch Moulin? However, in his heart, there were always people who could not let go.

Mu Xiuyuan said a few words, and then left, Lu Ming thought.

"I don't want to think about these things for the time being. Now, improving strength is still the most important thing. After waiting for the Emperor and Emperor Wu to pass, let's go back now!"

Lu Ming intends to return to the Lu family and use the water of life to heal Lu Yuntian's injuries.

On the second day, Lu Ming left Tianxuan City and headed towards the east.

What a terrible speed Lu Ming is now, only five days, he arrived at the Eastern Palace.

"Lu Ming is back!"

The moment Lu Ming walked into the Eastern Palace, suddenly, the news of his return spread throughout the Eastern Palace.

The disappearance of transmission is very fast. The news that Lu Ming defeated the Holy Star has been sent back to the eastern part of the palace. Countless people rushed out and wanted to see Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming flashed his body, avoiding the crowd and appearing outside Dongtian Beyond.

But I saw that there was a figure outside Dongtian Beyond Courtyard.

Chapter 614: Brothers and sisters

"Palace!"

Lu Ming screamed.

This figure was actually the master of the eastern part of the palace, Mu Zheng.

It turned out that Mu Zheng had already returned to the east.

"Lu Ming, I knew you would come here!"

Mu Zhengyi smiled.

"Palace, please sit inside!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Mu Zheng nodded, and the two walked into Dongtian Bieyuan.

"Lu Ming, what are your plans next?"

The two sat down in the yard, Mu Zheng asked.

"I plan to go home first, and after a while, I will go to other domains to practice. After two years, I will participate in the battle of luck!"

Lu Ming didn't talk about the shortage, but talked about his plans.

"Well, it turns out that you already know the battle of luck, it seems that Yan Fanatics told you, I originally wanted to tell you this matter, this matter is very important to you."

"If you can stand out in the battle of luck, in the future, you may reach the height of Yan Fanatic, even surpass him, and become my new legend of Tianxuanyu!"

Mu Zheng looked at Landing with a bright gaze, full of anticipation.

Lu Ming smiled and didn't say much.

The Legend of Tianxuanyu? To be honest, he doesn't care.

"By the way, Palace Master, I have something to ask you!"

Lu Ming thought deeply and asked.

"Oh? What's the matter?"

Mu Zhengdao.

Immediately, Lu Ming asked Mu Zheng about Lao Zhuang's family.

When they went to the Tianxuan City and were besieged by the Heavenly Corpse Sect halfway, Laozhuang gave him the storage ring before he died. Lu Ming once said that he would give his storage ring to his family. .

"Well, I'll go back and send someone to check, and I will give you news tomorrow!"

Mu Zheng nodded, then chatted with Lu Ming for a while, then left.

On the second day, there was news from Mu Zheng that Lao Zhuang did have a family, lived in Wanxing City, and had a son and a daughter.

Lu Ming immediately came to Wanxing City.

To the north of Wan Xingchen, a small courtyard with weeping willows outside is rather elegant.

But at this time, it was broken by a scene of disharmony.

A group of people gathered in front of the courtyard.

"Beast, you never want to take my sister!"

A roar sounded.

The voice came from a young man of eighteen or nineteen years old. The young man was tall and burly, with a handsome appearance. At this time, his face was full of anger, and his eyes were fixed on the elegant middle-aged man in front.

Behind the youth, there is a 16-year-old girl, who looks beautiful and sweet, and has a bumpy figure. At first glance, she is a rare beauty.

At this time, the girl was staring at the middle-aged man with an angry face.

The young man was named Zhuang Xiaoshan, and the young girl was named Zhuang Xiaorou. Their father was Luzhuang who had gone to Tianxuan domain with Lu Ming and was ambushed by the corpse corpse.

The elegant and middle-aged man they glared at, named Yao Gu, was a friend of their father and the Emperor Tianshen Guard of the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

When Lao Zhuang was there, Yao Gu had a good relationship with Lao Zhuang. He also took care of Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou.

Unexpectedly, after the accident in Laozhuang, Yao Gu showed his face as a beast.

He actually wanted Zhuang Xiaorou to be his concubine.

"Hey, little boy, do you want to stop me because of you? I tell you, your father, when I went to Tianxuan domain, I borrowed a fifth-grade middle-class spirit soldier. Although others died, the spirit soldier still have to pay it back. Either, take the Spirit Soldier out, or let your sister be my concubine and serve me well. That's all for the Spirit Soldier."

Yao Gu sneered, his eyes glanced unscrupulously on Zhuang Xiaorou, full of blazing meaning.

He has been coveting the beauty of Zhuang Xiaorou for a long time. It was just that Laozhuang was there before, so he couldn't start.

Zhuang Xiaoshan, Zhuang Xiaorou's face was pale.

Both of them are warriors in the realm of the great martial arts division. Where can they get a fifth-grade middle-class spirit soldier?

"Five-level middle-grade spirit soldiers, I will give you back, I will work hard to earn spirit crystals, buy spirit soldiers to give you back, don't take my sister, don't take Xiaorou!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan blocked Zhuang Xiaorou in front of him.

"Waiting for you, how long will it take? Ten years, twenty years, or fifty years? Maybe, you can't get a fifth-grade middle-class spirit soldier in your life, well, let me go, me and you My father met each other, and I don't want to embarrass you!"

Yao Gu sneered.

But Zhuang Xiaoshan stood there stubbornly, glaring at Yao Gu.

Yao Gu frowned.

"Boy, Master Yao has given you a face, but you don't know how to lift it up, really looking for death, get away with me!"

A big man with a scar on his face scolded, strode forward, and slapped towards Zhuang Xiaoshan.

Zhuang Xiaoshan gritted his teeth, and a spear appeared in his hand, spurting into the palm of the scarred man.

"Little Cub, the big martial arts master Jiu Zhong, dares to resist, not self-control!"

The Scarred Dad showed a stern sneer, turned his palms into claws, and his anger exploded. He grabbed Zhuang Xiaoshan's spear and shook.

This scarred big man, who has a half-step king's cultivation ability, is ten thousand and eight thousand miles stronger than Zhuang Xiaoshan. This trembling, true energy burst, a spear burst, Zhuang Xiaoshan screamed, his body flew backwards, hit On the wall of the courtyard, the whole wall was cracked.

In the mouth of Zhuang Xiaoshan, blood spewed out continuously.

"brother!"

Zhuang Xiaorou exclaimed and rushed to Zhuang Xiaoshan, tears swirling in his eyes.

"Xiaorou, go, go!"

Zhuang Xiao called out.

"Go, where to go? Stop dreaming."

The scarred man strode forward, sneering.

The faces of Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou showed despair.

"Little beauty, Master Yao can see you, it's your blessing. Go back and wait for Master Yao well. If you wait well, naturally you will have a good life!"

Scarred Han sneered, reaching for Zhuang Xiaorou.

"Beast, get away!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan roared, trying to get up, but he was seriously injured, and the skeleton of one arm was also broken, unable to exert his strength at all.

Zhuang Xiaorou drank angrily, tried his best to resist, and made a few glory.

But she only had the five-level cultivation method of the great martial artist, and it was farther away from the scarred big man. It was easily defeated by the scarred big man. He grabbed the incense shoulders, and the real energy poured in. Zhuang Xiaorou's real energy was sealed. force.

"brother!"

Zhuang Xiaorou yelled, tears lazily flowing down.

"Xiaorou!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan roared, his eyes were split, and struggling to get up, but the scarred big man kicked out, and Zhuang Xiaoshan flew out far away, coughing up blood.

Yao Gu, shaking the folding fan, looked at with a sneer.

Around the neighborhood, some residents watched, but no one said a word.

Wanxing City is so huge, the number of people does not know how many, every day, such things happen.

It is impossible for Emperor Tianjing Palace to manage it all, and most of the people in Emperor Tianjin Palace are in the plane, Wanxing City, but it is just a city for external transit.

Moreover, Yao Gu, himself a king of four kings of martial arts, is the pinnacle of existence in Wanxing City. Who dares to provoke him?

"Hey, let's go, go back and serve Master Yao!"

Scarred Han's eyes glanced at Zhuang Xiaorou's body, and the lewdness/light flashed.

Chapter 615: How do you want to die

"This chick, she looks really good, and she has a good figure. If Master Yao gets bored, maybe he will give me a play in the future, hey!"

The scarred man thought happily.

The reason why he behaved so positively is because of this idea.

Because in the past, Yao Gu had a woman who was bored and rewarded him.

Behind Yao Gu, some other people gritted their teeth and looked at the scarred man enviously, regretting it secretly, why he didn't move quickly and was preempted by the guy again.

"You better, immediately, let go of your dirty hands!"

At this moment, a very cold voice sounded.

The sound is like the snow of winter, and the ice is bitter.

A young man in his twenties walked around, and his eyes were full of murderous opportunities.

He is naturally Lu Ming.

After he got the address of Lao Zhuang and the situation of his family, he came immediately, but encountered this scene.

The Scarred Han looked at Lu Ming sullenly and sneered: "Boy, are you talking to me?"

"Give you three breaths, let go of your dirty hands, otherwise, die!"

"One!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Hahaha, boy, it's arrogant, but arrogance is about skill."

The scarred man laughed.

"two!"

Lu Ming still made a cold voice.

The Scarred Han's face changed and screamed angrily: "Boy, do you know who my lord is? My lord is the lord of Xiaocheng, the third-level Emperor Heavenly Guardian, you better be honest!"

"three!"

Lu Ming spit out the word "three" coldly and said, "Time is up, you have no chance."

Uh!

As soon as the voice fell, Lu Ming's figure disappeared. The next moment, he appeared in front of the scarred man, and he buckled up the scarred man's throat and lifted it high.

The scarred big man's eyes popped out immediately, and he couldn't use the slightest amount of power. In his eyes, there was a look of terror. Just now, he didn't respond at all. Lu Ming's speed was too fast.

Naturally, he loosened Zhuang Xiaorou's shoulder.

"brother!"

Zhuang Xiaorou hurried to Zhuang Xiaoshan to check his injury.

"Xiaorou, I'm fine!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan struggled to get up and looked at Lu Ming, a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

"Who is this young man? Is it Daddy's friend? Why haven't I heard Daddy mention it before?"

Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou both looked at Lu Ming and thought to themselves.

"Master Yao, save me, save me!"

Cried the scarred man.

At this time, Yao Gu's face was also dignified. Just now, he did not see how Lu Ming shot.

"Don't cry, today, no one can save you, go on the road."

Lu Ming's icy opening.

"no no!"

The Scar Scarred man shouted in horror, his hands scrambled, his feet kicked, and he seemed to want to catch a glimmer of hope.

But in Lu Ming's hand, he was a little chicken, with no resistance.

Click!

As soon as Lu Ming pressed hard, he broke the neck of the scarred man, and the cry of the scarred man came to an abrupt halt.

"Boy, be bold, you dare to kill someone in the Wanxing City, come here, and quickly notify the law enforcement team of the Emperor Gods Palace to take down this demon!"

Yao Gu shouted.

The reason why he didn't say anything just now was that he was waiting for Lu Ming to kill the scarred man, so that he could have an excuse to call the law enforcement team.

In Wanxing City, there is nothing to hurt or even beat the disabled, but killing is not allowed, and will be punished by the law enforcement team of the Emperor Gods Palace.

This is the rule.

Sometimes when dealing with a person, you don't need to use force to solve it, just use your brain.

Yao Gu thought proudly.

As for the sacrifice of the scarred man's life, what is this? Just a dog.

"Now, it's your turn!"

Lu Ming didn't seem to know that he had committed a major crime. He looked coldly at Yao Gu and others, and the murderous opportunity came out.

Gu Gu changed his face and yelled angrily: "Boy, what do you want to do? You still want to kill us, it's a sin, a mad heart, and a demon whispering!"

"You scum, staying in the Emperor Tianjing Palace, is a disaster, and you will all die!"

Lu Ming wandered forward, his voice cold.

"Boy, I thought he killed a half-step king. Isn't it amazing? Look at me, I'll abolish you!"

A big king of Wu Wang jumped out and threw a punch at the landing.

This fist, entraining the artistic conception of the mountain, is like a big man hitting Lu Ming with incredible power.

bump!

At the next moment, he was kicked out by Lu Ming and fell to the ground tens of meters away without any breath, and died!

"Boy, you killed another person, you are dead!"

Yao Gu shouted.

"So much nonsense!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and flicked his finger.

call out! call out! call out!

More than a dozen shots exploded.

Then, there were more than a dozen screams. The dozen or so myself brought by Yao Gu, no matter whether they were under Wu Wang or above, were all nailed to the ground.

Only Yao Gu was left alone, not killed!

Hiss...

The people watching from all around rang out a breath of cold breath.

In their eyes, this young man was too ruthless. In Wanxing City, he was not soft-handed. Even killing a dozen people, he was not afraid of the sanctions of the law enforcement team? At first, one person had been killed, and he just got rid of it.

Yao Gu, with a sullen face at this time, revealed a hint of fear in his eyes.

In the eyes of Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou, there was a trace of worry.

Lu Ming killed so many people, the law enforcement team is coming soon, what should I do?

"Speak, how do you want to die?"

Lu Ming looked at Yao Gu.

"You... you are done, you killed so many people, you are done!"

Yao Gu shouted, but his body receded.

But Lu Ming stepped out and appeared in front of him.

"Ah, I killed you!"

Yao Gu was frightened, and then roared, a sword appeared in his hand, and whistled towards the landing.

Wu Wang made four shots, which was extremely shocking. The people watching around retreated one after another, fearing that they would be affected.

But in the next scene, they were dumbfounded.

Lu Ming didn't even take out the spirit soldiers, and slapped empty-handedly towards Yao Gufan.

With a loud bang, Lu Ming's slap fan was on Yao Gu's sword. Yao Gu's fifth-grade middle-grade sword was directly flown out, and Lu Ming's palm was nothing. Continue to Yao Gu fan.

Snapped!

A slap, fanned on Yao Gu's face, a clear sound rang, Yao Gu turned around for dozens of times, and then looked at the landing sound with a dumb face.

He, in Lu Ming's hands, had no power to fight back.

Who is this young man? It's too scary.

In Yao Gu's heart, there was an endless fear.

"Speak, how do you want to die?"

Lu Ming looked at Yao Gu indifferently.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, there were sounds of breaking through the sky, dozens of figures, cut through the void, and flew to this side, and a strong breath of Dao came out from these people.

Among them, there are three strong men who become kings.

The Law Enforcement Team of Ditian Shenwei is here.

"Why would anyone dare to kill someone in Wanxing City!"

A roar came from the mouth of a middle-aged big-han man wearing a red robe.

This great man has Wuwu's five-fold cultivation behavior, and his breath is as thick as a mountain.

Chapter 616: He is Lu Ming

"Adult, the adults of the Law Enforcement Hall, this kid, is a demon. When he comes out, he will open a killing ring. Look at how many people he killed, and I still want to kill me!"

Seeing the people in the Law Enforcement Hall coming, Yao Gu was ecstatic, as if grabbing the life-saving straw, and shouted wildly.

"Ok?"

The red-robed man in the Law Enforcement Hall followed Lu Gu's direction and looked at Lu Ming. His face suddenly changed dramatically.

He had seen Lu Ming today, and at this moment, he recognized Lu Ming.

Yao Gu didn't notice the change in the red robe's face. He stepped back and looked coldly at Landing.

"Boy, who are you? Dare to kill in Wanxing City, you must be sanctioned!"

Yao Gu shouted.

"Bold Yao Gu, don't kneel to confess guilt!"

The red robe yelled.

"Haha, boy, don't kneel to confess guilt!"

Yao Gu laughed, but the next moment, his smile stiffened, because he reacted, the red robe, the name was actually called.

His neck turned a little stiffly, looking at the red robe, showing a forced smile, and said, "Sir, are you... did you call the wrong name?"

"What's the wrong name? I know you, is it your name Yao Gu? Isn't it my name that you call, and don't kneel!"

The red robe screamed, and a strong breath landed on Yao Gu.

Yao Gu was stunned, and Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou's siblings were also stunned.

The crowd around was also ignorant.

Wasn't the young man killing? Now, how to make Yao Gu kneel.

"Sir, sir, did you make a mistake, he killed him!"

Yao Gu yelled at Lu Ming.

"Bold, dare to slander Lord Lu Ming, what is Lord Lu Ming's identity, if you have not committed a big crime, Lord Lu Ming, how could you kill you with anger? Don't kneel!"

The red robe drunk.

"Wh...what? Lu...Lu Ming?"

Yao Gu's complexion turned pale, without any trace of blood, and looked at Lu Ming inconceivably.

Immediately, there was endless panic in his eyes.

All around, there was silence.

Everyone's eyes widened, watching Landing Ming.

Is this young man actually Lu Ming?

Lu Ming's victory over the Holy Star in the Tianxuan Fractal Palace has spread throughout the eastern part of the palace, even the Wanxing City.

What character is that holy star? The arrogant Tianjiao of Donghuang Qianjiao List, and cultivation, has reached the peak king.

It can be said that in the Heavenly Profound Realm, except for the power of a few Linghai Realms, it is unmatched.

Such characters are lost to Lu Ming, how strong can Lu Ming be?

Now, Lu Ming is in the Heavenly Profound Realm, that is, the most powerful at his peak, with his talents, he can even equal the power of the Linghai Realm.

What is this identity?

Anyone who kills in Wanxing City must be sanctioned, but Lu Ming will definitely not.

Who dares to sanction him?

When the power is strong enough, it can override the rules.

"Brother, brother, he is Lu Ming, he is Lord Lu Ming, we are saved!"

After being shocked, Zhuang Xiaorou was endlessly excited.

This young man who shot for them was actually Lu Ming. They knew that they had saved, and no one could move them.

"Yeah yeah!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan said silly, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, full of endless worship.

Lu Ming is not a few years older than him, but his achievements are 108,000 times higher than him, and he is an idol.

bump!

Yao Gu's body shook like a sieve, and then he kneeled down.

When he knew that the young man in front of him was Lu Ming, he knew that he was finished.

But he didn't want to give up, so he begged hard: "Master Lu Ming, Master Lu Ming, forgiveness, forgiveness, my brother and sister Zhuang, I was just making a joke, just making a joke!"

"just kidding?"

Lu Ming's mouth was filled with a cold smile, and he said, "Do you think I am blind? You probably think that the two of them, after the death of their father, will not have the backing, right? Unfortunately you don't know, me and their father, it's the life and death!"

Lu Ming's voice was not loud, but it spread throughout the audience.

At the turn of life and death, Lu Ming and the old village are the turn of life and death?

At this moment, countless people looked at Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou enviously.

Although Laozhuang died, the brothers and sisters of the Zhuang family later had Lu Ming as a backer, and could walk sideways in the Tianxuan domain.

Yao Gu's face showed a look of despair.

call out!

With a single finger, a spear was shot, pierced through Yao Gu's Dantian, and scattered his cyclone.

Cultivate as much as you can and do nothing.

"Let's go first, here, I will handle it myself!"

Lu Ming said to the law enforcement hall.

"Yes!"

Those of the Law Enforcement Hall retired respectfully.

As for Yao Gu and others, who told them not to have long eyes, they caused Lu Ming to die.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a real yuan took Yao Gu in a roll and rolled him in front of Zhuang's siblings.

"It's yours, kill him!"

Lu Ming said.

"kill him?"

Zhuang Xiaoshan, Zhuang Xiaorou was shocked and hesitated.

"Buddhism people, when there is gratitude and revenge, if today is not what I just arrived, have you thought about your end? What is hesitant, if you kill an enemy, you still have to hesitate, what martial arts to cultivate? "

Lu Ming's voice, like thunder, sounded in the minds of Zhuang's brothers and sisters.

In the eyes of the two, there was a decisive look.

"I'll kill him!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan struggled to get up.

"Brother, let me come!"

A long sword appeared in Zhuang Xiaorou's hands.

"Don't spare your life. For my friendship with your father for many years, spare me a life!"

Yao Gu shouted in horror.

"Just now, why didn't you look at my relationship with my father for many years and let us go, die!"

Zhuang Xiaorou's voice was cold, and a sword pierced into Yao Gu's heart.

Yao Gu's eyes widened, full of unwillingness, and finally, there was no breath.

He just wanted to take Zhuang Xiaorou back to play with him. He has done this many times, and he has never had any problems. Why did he encounter Lu Ming this time?

Good and evil are always reported, this is Yao Gu's last thought.

"Ok!"

Lu Ming nodded.

The world of martial arts, weak meat and strong food, if the heart is not hard, how can it survive in this world?

Especially women with outstanding beauty but no strength are often miserable in the end, and become a plaything of others.

Lu Ming hopes that they will experience this and change.

"Master Lu Ming, this time, thank you for your help. Otherwise, Xiaorou..."

Zhuang Xiaoshan, Zhuang Xiaorou came to Lu Ming and thanked Lu Ming.

"You don't have to thank me, this is what I should do, hey, your father, I didn't have the strength to save him!"

Lu Ming sighed.

Zhuang's brothers and sisters have red eyes.

In his hand, Lao Zhuang's storage ring appeared. Lu Ming handed it to Zhuang Xiaoshan and said, "This is your father's storage ring. Now, let me give you!" Pick up Lao Zhuang's storage ring, brother and sister. 'S eyes were redder, and she shed tears.

Then the brother and sister glanced at each other, and suddenly knelt down to the landing.

"Master Lu Ming, please accept us as disciples!"

The two spoke in unison.

Chapter 617: Two apprentices

Lu Ming was a little stunned. He never thought that the brothers and sisters of Zhuang family would actually worship him as a teacher.

"Master Lu Ming, please accept us as a disciple, we will practice hard and will not embarrass you!"

Zhuang Xiaoxiao kowtowed, and Zhuang Xiaorou quickly followed.

Lu Ming frowned. He looked at the two of them. Although their qualifications were not the best, they were regarded as superior talents. They might not succeed in training.

But Lu Ming didn't even think about accepting an apprentice. He is not very old now. The point is, he has no time to teach them.

Zhuang Xiaoshan, Zhuang Xiaorou are looking forward to watching Landing Ming.

The people watching around, looking at it curiously, are wondering, will Lu Ming accept it?

After pondering for a while, Lu Ming said: "Well, let me first accept you as named disciples!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan, Zhuang Xiaorou ecstatic, bowed his head and bowed down: "Master is above, please be apprentice!"

Although they are not personal disciples, they are just named disciples, but they are also satisfied.

Lu Ming couldn't help but touched his nose. He felt a strange feeling in his heart. He didn't expect that he would have apprentices so quickly.

"Cough!"

Lu Ming coughed a few times and said, "Okay, let's get up, but I... I will tell you first, during this time, there is no time for you to teach you, so I will take you to the Emperor Tianshen Palace to practice, Wait until you are free for the teacher, and then teach you!"

"Thank you Master!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan, Zhuang Xiaorou prayed again, and then got up.

"Okay, let's go to the Emperor Tianjing Palace first!"

With a wave of his hand, Lu Ming took the brothers and sisters of Zhuang family towards the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

The people who watched all around were envious.

"It's a blessing for a pair of children in Laozhuang. It is a blessing to be able to worship Lu Ming as a teacher!"

"Yeah, this time, the world is flat, and Laozhuang can smile at Jiuquan."

"I'm jealous!"

There was a lot of discussion, and the news about Lu Ming receiving the two apprentices was spread.

Lu Ming took Zhuang's siblings into the Dongtian Bieyuan.

"Small hill, you heal first!"

Lu Ming handed Zhuang Xiaoshan a bottle of healing medicine.

"Thank you Master!"

Zhuang Xiaoshan took the Elixir, swallowed one, sat cross-legged, and began to heal.

Lu Ming flicked his fingers, and a true element flew into Zhuang Xiaoshan's body, assisting him to heal the wound together. Zhuang Xiaoshan's injury recovered quickly.

Then, Lu Ming took out a piece of voiced jade symbol and sent a message out.

Half an hour later, Zhuang Xiaoshan's injury had initially stabilized and his eyes were opened.

At this time, a figure, coming from the sky, was Mu Zheng.

"Small hill, Xiaorou, this is Master Mu Zheng Palace!"

Lu Ming introduced the two.

Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou were shocked and hurried to Mu Zheng, bowing to salute.

They grew up in the Wanxing City under the name of Mu Zheng. They have been famous for a long time, but they have never seen it. Unexpectedly, they can see this legendary character once they worship Lu Ming as a teacher.

In their hearts, they were very excited.

"Haha, Lu Ming, I just received the news, you received two apprentices, and just wanted to come to He Xi, I received your news."

Mu Zheng laughed.

"Master Mu Palace smiled. Master Lu, Ming Lu, I am afraid that they don't have so much time to teach them. I want to leave both of them in Dongtian Bieyuan and practice in Emperor Tianshen Palace. What do you think?"

Lu Ming said.

"Of course there is no problem, rest assured, I will have time to teach them!"

Mu Zheng said boldly.

"Thank you, Palace Master!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

The Zhuang brothers and sisters are naturally ecstatic thanks.

"Two tokens, you hold, you can come and go everywhere in the Emperor Tianjin Palace!"

Mu Zheng gave Zhuang Xiaoshan and Zhuang Xiaorou a token each.

The two brothers and sisters rejoiced again, Mu Zheng smiled, and then left.

"Small hill, you continue to heal. When your injury is better, I will teach you some martial arts skills!"

Lu Ming said.

In a blink of an eye, seven days have passed.

Zhuang Xiaoshan's injury has long been healed.

Lu Ming also taught them some skills and martial arts because of his teaching.

The bloodline of Zhuang Xiaoshan is a black mountain. Lu Ming found a copy of the world-class inferior exercises in the storage ring.

And Zhuang Xiaorou's bloodline is a blue sword, crystal clear, with a strong water attribute, Lu Ming found a water soft sword tactic, which is also inferior.

By the way, suitable martial arts were also given to two people.

The most important thing is that Lu Ming passed on the spiritual practice of Wanling to the two people.

Then two people were given three drops of Zhongpin congenital liquid to consolidate the body for the two.

The cultivation practices of the two are improving every day.

There are only so many people for the time being, but for a while, it is up to them.

As for the true recipe for the War Dragon, you must start practicing before you reach the context, otherwise, you cannot practice.

The three dragons must also understand multiple artistic concepts, which cannot be taught to them at all.

Seven days later, Lu Ming left the Emperor Tianjin Palace in the eyes of Zhuang's brothers and sisters.

Now, Lu Ming is going back to the scorching sun empire to treat Lu Yuntian's meridians.

Lu Ming flew towards the scorching empire with great speed.

Since the unification of the scorching empire, Jiangshan has stabilized.

Everyone's way is, behind Huachi, standing is Lu Ming, no one will have a second heart, the royal family with the help of Xuanyuan sword faction, Chixiaogu, the national power is recovering rapidly, flourishing.

The Lu family in the eastern part of the raging empire has become a very special family. Although its strength is not strong, everyone must give face. Since this time, the Lu family has developed extremely fast. Countless martial arts strongmen have turned to Lujia and Lu. The strength of the family has expanded dozens of times, and the business has spread over hundreds of cities.

But all the Lu family will not forget that all this was brought by Lu Ming. Without Lu Ming, all of them will disappear in an instant.

Lu Yuntian and Li Ping were sitting on the stone table in the courtyard of the main house of the Lu family. They drank tea and talked while drinking.

Although Lu Yuntian is the head of the Lu family, he will not come forward to deal with some minor matters now. He will leave it to the people below to deal with it, and he will also be happy.

"I don't know what happened to Ming'er now!"

Li Ping suddenly sighed.

"Why? Miss Minger." Lu Yuntian said.

"Don't you want to?"

Li Ping gave Lu Yuntian a glance.

"It's really a womanish family, Minger is now the golden age of cultivation. Naturally, we have to wander outside. We should take care of our bodies at home so that Minger doesn't worry about it!"

Lu Yuntian said that although his mouth said so, the ray of thought in his eyes could not be melted away.

"Just your mouth!"

Li Ping glared at Lu Yuntian.

"Dad, mother!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's figure emerged from the courtyard.

Lu Yuntian and Li Ping shuddered, looked at Lu Ming, and then rejoiced, saying, "Ming Er, are you back?"

"Dad, mother, Minger came back to see you!"

Lu Ming laughed.

Chapter 618: Local secret secret

"Just come back, come, let the mother take a good look!"

Li Ping happily pulled down and rang, sitting and looking right.

Lu Yuntian also had a smile on his face, happy to smile.

"Dad, mother, Ming'er is very good, rest assured!"

Lu Ming smiled and sat down with Li Ping and the others.

"Dad, Minger came back this time, mainly to treat your meridians."

Lu Ming said.

"What? Treat my meridians?"

Lu Yuntian's hand picked up the teacup and shuddered suddenly.

Obviously, Lu Yuntian was quite shocked.

"Ming'er, what you said is true? Can you really cure your father's meridians?" Li Ping was also excited to watch Landing Ming.

"Yes, Dad, Niang, this time, Minger got a bottle of legendary water of life, which can definitely cure Dad's injury!"

Lu Ming's hand moved, and the water of life appeared in Lu Ming's hand.

"Water of life, water of life, did not expect that there is such a treasure in the world?"

Lu Yuntian said excitedly.

"Dad, you take it, I will help you practice it!"

Lu Ming gave me Lu Yuntian the water of life.

"it is good!"

Lu Yuntian took it, took a deep breath, then drank it, and immediately sat cross-legged.

Lu Ming's palms were attached to Lu Yuntian's back, and True Elements poured into Lu Yuntian's body continuously, helping to refine the water of life.

The water of life is turned into a vigorous vitality, and in the nourishment and landing of Yuntian's meridians, Lu Yuntian's broken and dead meridians have been reconnected and become more energetic and more Toughness.

Two hours later, the water of life has been completely refined, and Lu Yuntian's meridians have been healed and are several times stronger than before. The flesh is full of vitality, vitality and vitality.

"Okay, really good!"

Lu Yuntian performed the exercises and looked at the fiery red qi on his palm, shaking with excitement and tears in his eyes.

Lu Yuntian's original cultivation behavior reached the status of a martial arts master. At this moment, when the meridian recovered, with the help of Lu Ming, a little cultivation behavior was immediately restored.

For many years, he thought that in his life, he would never be able to practice martial arts again, and he could no longer recover his true energy, but now, he has regained it.

No one can feel Lu Yuntian's mood at the moment.

"Minger, thank you!"

Lu Yuntian took a deep breath and looked at Lu Mingdao.

"Dad, father and son, why don't you thank me, this is what I should do."

Lu Ming smiled and was very happy to see Lu Yuntian recover.

"Great, great!"

On the edge, Li Ping was also excited.

In this world, no one knows Lu Yuntian better than her.

Lu Yuntian has always had a martial heart. Born to be a martial artist, he cannot be cultivated. For Lu Yuntian, it is a huge blow.

Now, everything is fine.

"Dad, these exercises, martial arts, and immortals, you take it!"

Lu Ming took out the exercises and martial arts prepared for Lu Yuntian long ago, and immortal spirit soldiers.

These are all carefully selected by Lu Ming and are most suitable for Lu Yuntian. There are all levels, which is enough for Lu Yuntian to use Wuwang Realm.

"Minger, yourself, is it enough?"

Lu Yuntian asked.

He was afraid that Lu Ming had given him so many resources that he was useless.

Relatively speaking, Lu Ming is more important.

He is already very happy to be able to practice. The resources should still be left to Lu Ming. After all, Lu Ming is now the golden age of cultivation.

"Dad, rest assured, Minger has a lot of resources!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Lu Yuntian took it.

"Daddy, this bottle is a middle-class congenital liquid. You take it with your mother and use it slowly. Not only can you help you cultivate your body, but also improve your body!"

Finally, Lu Ming took out the bottle of Chinese congenital original liquid and handed it to Lu Yuntian.

"Zhongpin Congenital Liquid!"

Lu Yuntian shuddered in his heart. He knew very well that the value of Zhongpin's congenital liquid was simply an astronomical number, a number he could not imagine.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Yuntian carefully watched Landing Ming and asked, "Minger, what is your realm of cultivation now?"

Lu Ming did not conceal, said: "Wu Wang Jiuzhong peak, but it will take some time to break through the peak king!"

"Wu Wang Nine Heavy Peak!"

Lu Yuntian's heart trembled, and then there was endless ecstasy.

"Okay, okay, okay, this bottle of innate stock solution, my father received it!"

Lu Yuntian laughed.

Wuwang Jiuzhong peaked, a state he didn't dare to think about, and Lu Ming reached it at such a young age, how did he not like it?

This is his son Lu Yuntian!

Then the three of them chatted a few more words, and Lu Yuntian rushed into the room and started to practice.

Lu Ming smiled, and with Lu Yuntian's talent, I believe that it won't take long before he can restore his full accomplishment.

The news of Lu Ming's return did not spread.

In the following days, Lu Ming will accompany Lu Yuntian and Li Ping to chat, and at other times, fully understand the conception of Lei.

Half a month later, Lu Yuntian's cultivation practice has returned to the peak of the warrior Jiuzhong, and soon, he can return to the realm of warrior.

At this time, Lu Minglei's artistic conception finally broke through again, reaching a level of perfection.

"Now, start to improve the conception of wind and fire to the first level of perfection!"

Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple, took out the Zhongpin Austrian Crystal, and began to break through.

Seven days later, Lu Ming used two pieces of middle-class Aoyi spar, each using three pieces, to break through the wind and fire artistic conception to the first level of perfection.

All three kinds of artistic conception are complete, and Lu Ming's cultivation can be promoted to the peak king.

However, resources are insufficient.

Lu Ming's superb spirit crystal is only more than 6 million, which is not enough to make him hit the peak king.

There is no way but to put it down for the time being and concentrate on practicing the three dragons.

Three kinds of artistic conception have reached the first level of perfection, the dragon **** has three skills, and can also be cultivated to the sixth level.

Three days later, Lu Ming left for the imperial capital.

He began to miss the things under Diyuang Cave again.

Previously at Wu Wang, Lu Ming did not dig through. Now, he wants to try again.

However, before going to Diyuang Cave, he first found Huachi, described his old relationship with him, and then headed towards Diyuang Cave.

No one found Lu Ming's figure silently. Lu Ming went to the lowest layer of Diyuang Cave, which is the 14th layer, the layer that Lu Ming dug before.

Taking Lu Ming's current practice as an example, there is no slight impact on Lu Ming here, and Lu Ming continues to dig down.

The fifteenth floor, the sixteenth floor, the seventeenth floor...

When Lu Ming dug out the 17th floor and wanted to continue to dig down, he found that the lower part was actually empty.

Lu Ming dug a hole, rushed down, and found that below is a huge underground cave.

Here, the aura of fire is violently unimaginable.

In the sky of an underground cave, a flame burst into flames like a sun.

The endless fiery meaning came out of the flames.

"Wo Chao, this is geo-inflammation, boy, you sent it!"

Dandan suddenly cried.

Chapter 619: Ignite the spirit fire

Shouted and excited.

"Ground flow inflammation?"

Lu Ming was puzzled.

"Boy, you are really lucky to get home. The heart is so hot, but it is a kind of superb flame between heaven and earth. If you use it to ignite the spiritual fire, it is absolutely perfect. Boy, I have begun to envy your luck."

Shouted.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"If I absorbed this flame, wouldn't there be no fire-type spirits here, would this cultivation holy land be scrapped?"

Lu Ming said.

"What waste is waste, I tell you, if you absorb the flow of the earth, the value of this place will really burst out, don't you find that this place is actually a spiritual eye? Reiki is only absorbed and even blocked by Geo-Inflammation before. You absorb this Geo-Inflammation, and then the Reiki will diffuse out, making it a real holy place for cultivation!"

Dandan explained.

"Actually!"

Lu Ming carefully observed, and it was found that from below, there was a continuous aura, but most of it was absorbed by the heart flow inflammation, and even burned by the fiery flame. The rest was the fiery flame. The breath permeates out, forming the aura of fire.

Lu Ming finally knew how the Diyuan Cave was formed.

"Boy, don't miss this opportunity. I will teach you how to ignite the spiritual fire. First of all, in the knowledge of the sea, visualize the ten spiritual lights!"

Dandan began to teach.

Lu Ming began to visualize the spirit lamp in the sea of understanding according to the Dandan method.

Knowing the sea, Dantian, in a sense, is infinite, like two universes.

Although Lei Ding occupies a part, Lu Ming can see the sea and visualize the spiritual lamp in another piece.

Slowly, Lu Ming's consciousness of the sea seemed to have ten lights, but all ten lights were extinguished and not lit.

"Now, grab the flow of earth flow, and then display the idea of the **** of mind, and absorb the flow of flow to the sea of knowledge."

Shouted.

Lu Ming waved his palms, two huge palms formed, and grabbed the ground flow inflammation.

boom!

The geo-inflammation shook violently as if it were spiritual and wanted to escape.

Wind, fire, thunder, and three moods broke out, cooperated with the true yuan, and took the flow of earth flow to death, and caught Lu Ming in front of him.

Lu Ming felt that Zhenyuan was going to burn, and the temperature of geo-inflammation was too high.

If it weren't for Lu Ming's cultivation attaining the peak of Wu Wang's ninth level, and all three artistic concepts had achieved first-level consummation, there was no other way.

Even ordinary Dacheng Kings will be burned alive.

"Lian!"

Lu Ming whispered, tempered the irritable elements in the geo-influenza with real elements and artistic conception, and made it more docile.

Two hours later, Lu Ming began to express the idea of the **** of meditation, began to absorb the flow of earth flow, and ignited the spirit fire.

Huh...

I saw that a stream of heart flow inflammation flew into Lu Ming's eyebrows and appeared within Lu Ming's consciousness.

boom!

In an instant, Lu Ming seemed to feel that he was in the magma. The terrible temperature and the terrible flame were burning his body, including his soul.

It's too hot.

"Boy, at this time, you must withstand it. The more you need the flame, the spiritual fire is ignited. Of course, the crisis is greater, but the benefits are also unimaginable!"

Dandan's voice sounded.

Lu Ming gritted his teeth, tried his best to control the geoflow, and started to ignite the spirit fire.

"Give me some!"

Lu Ming roared, controlled the flow of the earth, and turned towards a lamp.

call...

All the heart flow inflammation rushed to the first lamp.

I saw that the first lamp glowed with fiery red light, and then I saw a ray of flame on the wick. At first, the flame was still very small, but slowly, the flame on the wick was getting bigger and bigger, and finally Burning.

Success, the spirit fire, successfully ignited.

But this is just the beginning, far from the end.

When the flame of the first lamp burned to the extreme, I saw a ray of flame on the wick of the second lamp. The flame changed from small to large.

"Boy, the flow of the earth is too strong. This is an opportunity to ignite multiple spiritual lights in one fell swoop. Take advantage!"

Remind every day.

Lu Ming is fully working on the idea of meditation.

When the flame of the second lamp burned to the extreme, the flame of the third wick also came out, a red flame.

Then, the fourth, fifth, sixth...

I have ignited six lamps, which has met the requirements of Zhenming Refining Master, but it is still not the limit, which is far from enough.

Seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth.

All ten spiritual lights are on.

"Haha, perfection, perfection, perfection in the first stage, it really is geoflow!"

Laughing.

Ten spiritual lights, burning the crimson spiritual fire, burning, ten flames are burning to the extreme, suddenly, the spiritual fire on the ten lights all gathered on the first, while the other Nine lights, all destroyed.

The flame of the first spiritual lamp, however, began to change into an orange flame.

Orange represents Lu Ming's promotion to the second level.

The spiritual fire of the second-level Ming Master is orange.

This is not over yet. When the orange flame on the first lamp burned to the extreme, the second lamp was also successfully lit, orange flame.

As before, followed by the third and fourth...

Finally, the tenth.

The second level, also lit ten, perfect.

When the orange fire on the ten lamps burned to the extreme, they re-assembled on the first lamp, and the flame of the first lamp turned yellow again.

Yellow flame, three-level inscription master.

As before, after the first light is lit, it is the second, third, fourth...

This time, six lights were lit in one fell swoop, and at this time, they finally stopped and did not continue to light the seventh light.

"The energy of Geoinflammation is finally exhausted, hahaha, powerful, the first time to ignite the spiritual fire, the first two stages, perfection, and the third stage, lit six spiritual lights, which is rare Now."

He laughed and danced.

Lu Ming's face also showed a happy look.

In the same level, the more the spiritual lights are lit, the stronger the spiritual fire is, which also means that the stronger the spiritual power.

Lu Ming is now a full-scale third-level inscription master, of course, only the spirit fire has been reached, but if you want to truly become a third-level inscription master, you still need to practice inscriptions. Only if you master the inscriptions can you be a true inscription. Refiner.

"Boy, let me tell you, the intensity of your current spiritual fire, I am afraid that the half-hanging fifth-level Ming masters here are not as good as you. Hey, the first two stages, perfect, there are not many people who can achieve perfection. ."

"However, the practice behind you is difficult to achieve perfection, but I still hope you try your best to achieve perfection at every stage!"

Once and for all.

Lu Ming nodded, to practice, of course he must go in the best direction, he will work hard.

And he also knows that Dan Dan is right. The general Ming Master only lights three spiritual lights and starts to advance to the next level. Compared with such Ming Masters, his mental strength is indeed comparable to that. Five-level Ming Master.

Chapter 620: Inscription Law

"Try the inscriptions!"

Lu Mingpan sat in the air, closed his eyes, and began to see a variety of first-level inscriptions in his mind.

In his mind, there are more than three million types of inscriptions given to him by Dan Dan.

Each one is different. The inscription is like a ray of trajectory in heaven and earth.

After a while, Lu Ming opened his eyes, and the spirit fire moved between his fingers, engraved in the void.

Fingertips swept across, a mysterious texture, generated in the void, above which a hot breath diffused out.

This is a first-level inscription, heat inscription.

Uh!

The heat inscription flew out and was engraved on the wall.

Then, Lu Ming waved his finger, and another inscription appeared in the void. This time, the cold breath filled it.

This is a first-level inscription, a cold inscription.

His fingers flicked, and the cold inscription also flew out, engraved on the wall.

"interesting!"

Lu Ming's eyes were shining, the spirit fire was running, his fingers were constantly swiping in the void, and a series of inscriptions kept flying out, flashing all kinds of brilliance.

"Nest, success, success, all success, perverted!"

On his shoulder, Dan Dan's eyes widened, and he looked dumbfounded.

In the first stage, Lu Ming lit ten spiritual lamps and engraved first-level inscriptions. It must have been easy. This is what he knew.

But now, Lu Ming only inscribed the inscription for the first time, not only inscribed the horror of fast speed, but also 100% success rate, which is too perverted, as far as he knows, even if the ten spiritual lights are lit, there should be no such Abnormal.

"Is this guy an ingenious genius?"

I thought to myself.

"Hahaha, happy, happy!"

Lu Ming felt his eyes glow, and he had a feeling of being completely controlled by him, very comfortable.

I saw that the speed of the inscription was getting faster and faster between his hand and the dance, and to the back, only a phantom was seen, waving and flicking in the air.

Inscriptions flashing continually flew out.

It took half an hour for Lu Ming to stop.

"Boy, you seem to be very proud, and I tell you, what you are proud of is far from it!"

Looking at Lu Ming's proud and cheerful expression, he was unhappy and deliberately cracked down.

"Oh?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"I tell you, the inscription you just inscribed is still a single first-level inscription. If you want a refiner, alchemy, or even a large inscription inscription, that requires a combination of multiple inscriptions. There are countless first-level inscriptions. It even requires a combination of low-level and high-level inscriptions, which is countless times more complicated than engraving a single inscription. Boy, you need to learn more."

"Also, do you think you can inscribe inscriptions very fast, I tell you that many true inscription masters can do instant engraving and raise their hands to the ground, they can engrave the inscriptions, which is faster than you do not know how many times !"

Day after day, Lu Ming was spared no effort.

"Yes, I'm still far away. I'm free. I need to practice a lot!"

Lu Ming nodded, and it was rare to feel that he had said something human, no, turtle.

Carrying both hands on his back and nodding his head, he looked like a teachable child, but in his heart, he was still shocked by Lu Ming.

What it said, that was mastered slowly by others through countless efforts, who can do it overnight?

The speed of Lu Ming is already extremely alarming.

"Boy, if you try the idea of the **** of meditation now, you will know how wonderful it is!"

Once and for all.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming also has some eagerness to experiment.

Immediately, he closed his eyes and operated the Meditation Idea.

Between the moments, Lu Ming seems to be wandering in the sky, floating in the endless universe.

Suddenly, a big river appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes.

This big river, I don't know how wide and how long it is, so vast, it is full of ancient and distant atmosphere.

Lu Ming feels that this big river has a strong attraction to him, attracting him to be close to the past.

Lu Ming slowly flew past and flew into the big river.

"this is?"

At this moment, Lu Ming found that he himself turned into a flame, and a stream of heart flow.

And the river is full of endless spiritual fire, which is the fire of inscription.

Endless, the spiritual fire of this big river, endless, becomes the color of chaos, endless.

Lu Ming's geo-inflammation flowed in it, and around it, a ray of spiritual fire gathered towards the geo-inflammation. At this moment, Lu Ming had a clear feeling, he felt his spiritual fire, in Growing slowly.

"This... curious!"

Lu Ming sighed. After a moment, his thoughts moved, the river disappeared, and the underground cave was in front of him.

"Wonderful, I feel that the yellow spiritual fire of the sixth spiritual lamp is stronger!"

Lu Ming whispered.

"Boy, did you see a huge river?"

Asked every day.

"Good, what is that?"

Lu Ming asked curiously, he found that he knew too little, and he didn't understand the world at all.

"There are many laws between heaven and earth, which represent the heaven and the Tao, and the big river you see is the rule of inscription, a kind of supreme rule, the rule of inscription, and the power of endless inscription. Can successfully communicate the rules of inscriptions and gain the power of inscriptions to strengthen your spiritual fire!"

"And your kind of fire is geo-inflammation, coupled with the idea of the **** of meditation, I estimate that I absorbed the power of the inscriptions I acquired, there are many, you can use this to practice in the future to enhance your spirit the fire!"

Dandan explained.

"Oh? I seem to have heard that it is not the case that the general Ming Master raises the spirit fire."

Lu Ming said.

"Nonsense, of course not."

Dan Dan said with a lip: "Generally, there are two ways to enlighten the master and improve the spiritual fire."

"One is through continuous practice and continuous use of spiritual fire through refining tools, alchemy, inscriptions, etc. This is equivalent to exercising spiritual fire. More training, spiritual fire can naturally improve, but this This method, the speed of promotion is extremely slow, very slow, you see most inscription masters, use this method to promote."

"There is another way, also through refining, alchemy, etc., that is leapfrog refining, alchemy, such as the first-level Ming refining master, refining the second-level spirit soldiers, the Ming refining rule, will drop the power of Ming refining, enhance His spiritual fire, of course, produces high-quality spirit soldiers and immortals of the same level, such as the best spirit soldiers and the unique spirit soldiers. The law of inscription will also reduce the power of inscription."

"Can it still be?"

Lu Ming was dumbfounded.

"Of course, there is another method, that is, the spiritual fire cultivation method, which directly communicates the inscription law and absorbs the power of inscription cultivation. The speed will be countless times faster, but the spiritual fire cultivation method is too little, too little. By the way, the birth of any lower-level spiritual fire cultivation method will lead to mad robbery. A lower-level spiritual fire cultivation method will create a powerful force of inscription cultivation."

"And the idea of meditation is the top spiritual fire cultivation method. Now, you know how precious the idea of meditation is!"

Said triumphantly.

Lu Ming also secretly marveled.