

D Emperor 631

Chapter 631: Kill Clouds

A total of three people in black robe rushed silently into a wooden house. In the wooden house, there were a pair of young men and women under the age of 20, and a baby.

In the black robe, two real elements flowed into the bodies of two young men and women, causing the two to fall into a coma. Then, the three black factions carved an inscription in their hands, which did not enter the body of the baby. At the heart, a blood-red gas was slowly drawn out.

"Damn!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a cold murder.

Although, I have heard it before, but after hearing it, I heard that it was only one scene that Lu Ming couldn't control the murder in his heart.

Extracting the baby's innate spirit to make alchemy, this method is simply tragic and life-threatening.

tread! tread! ...

Lu Ming no longer converged, and strode towards the wooden house.

"who?"

The three black-robed men immediately spotted someone and sipped.

"The people who killed you!"

Lu Ming walked into the wooden house with cold eyes, and then Xie Nianqing also entered the wooden house.

"It's the two of you, haha, you actually discovered this scene, that can only send you on the road, originally, how many days do you want you to live?"

One of the black robes sneered.

"Clouds!" Lu Ming's eyes moved.

It's no wonder that this person's voice is familiar, at this moment, he guessed, it turned out to be a cloud.

"Hey, this is Master Ben!"

The man in the black robe took off the headgear on his head, revealing a murderous face.

Yun Congsheng's eyes fell on Xie Nianqing with a sneer: "Bitch, I dared to reject me in public before, Master Ben is in love with you, is it your blessing, do you know? Today, I abolished your cultivation, and then Let you enjoy it, hey!"

"Lu Ming, this guy, give it to me!"

Xie Nianqing's voice was cold, as if she had no emotion.

"Of course!" Lu Ming has silently mourned for Yun Congsheng.

"Shoot, just abandon their cultivation behavior and live!"

Clouds waved.

Uh! Uh!

At the same time, the bodies of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing receded violently, withdrew from the log cabin and flew into the sky.

"Want to go? Stop thinking!"

Yun Congsheng three chased wildly, caught up with the sky.

"Go, who wants to go? It's just more convenient here!" Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Hands on, this kid is handed over to you, that bitch, I personally serve her!"

Yun Congsheng sneered and burst into a powerful breath.

Wuwang Yazhong Peak.

This cloud overgrown, actually reached the peak of Wuwang Yazhong, no wonder so proud.

boom! boom!

The breath of the other two black robes also exploded, and there was also the early cultivation of Wu Wang Yazhong, and the two-way landing mingled and culled.

call out! call out!

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and the two black-robed men hadn't rushed into their bodies.

Lu Ming's body flashed past, their blood was swallowed by Lu Ming, and the storage ring also reached Lu Ming's hands.

"This this..."

Yun Congsheng's eyes glared round suddenly, looking at this scene inconceivably.

Lu Mingxiu is not only weaker than Gu Hua? How did it suddenly become so strong, the two early masters of Wuwang Yazhong were killed without any response.

Hidden strength, Lu Ming had previously hidden strength.

"go!"

Without any hesitation, Yun Congsheng turned and ran.

It was so easy to kill two masters of Wuwang Yazhong, and the fighting power was definitely above him.

"Want to go?"

Xie Nianqing's eyes were cold, he raised a flourishing jade hand, and pressed into the air.

An invisible force field is generated, and the cloud-shaped figure is actually fixed in the air, making it difficult to move.

"Curious martial arts!"

Lu Ming showed a marvelous look. This martial art, which he had already felt before, was indeed extremely powerful.

After that, he asked Xie Nianqing, knowing this martial art, called Tianmo Force Field, but Xie Nianqing was just getting started. She came to Yunhai Danyuan to seize Tianmo Fruit this time to cultivate Tianmo Power Field.

With Heavenly Magic Fruit, her Heavenly Magic Field can raise a grade.

Yun Congsheng was terrified, struggling with needles, but with his cultivation practice, he couldn't break the shackles of the magic field of heaven.

"Let me go, let me go, what do you want to do? My father is the head of the Yun family, the power of Linghai Realm, you dare to kill me, my father will not let you go."

Yun Congsheng shouted in horror.

"Lu Ming, wait here for me!"

Xie Nianqing waved his hands and took Yun Congsheng to the distance. Soon, there was a scream of tremendous cloud over there. The screams, Lu Ming couldn't bear it.

"This...it seems to be better offending women in the future!"

Lu Ming felt a virtual sweat on his back.

After a while, the screaming stopped abruptly, and Xie Nianqing flew back alone.

"Go, go back!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Dead?" Lu Ming asked.

"Ok!"

Xie Nianqing nodded and flew forward, Lu Ming caught up and said, "Yun Cong is alive and dead. I'm afraid it will cause shock to Yunhai Danyuan. Next, let's be low-key!"

Xie Nianqing nodded, and with their current fighting power, if they were directly at the power of Shang Ling Hai Realm, it would be very mysterious.

The Linghai Realm is much stronger than the King of Realm.

The average pinnacle king, a strong player in Linghai, can slap a piece with a slap.

The two returned silently to the Yunhai Danyuan without anyone discovering.

...

In a mountain range hundreds of thousands of miles away from Yunhai Danyuan, Gu Hua sat cross-legged on a mountain peak.

"Damn, that kid, I will not kill him, and swear not to be human!"

Gu Hua shouted in a false mouth, full of resentment.

"Hey, boy, you want to take revenge. I don't think you have to dream. If I read correctly, that Lu Ming didn't use his full strength when he started with you. It can even be said that it only used a little bit of power. !"

Suddenly, a shattered voice sounded.

This voice sounded extremely abrupt, but here, clearly only Gu Huaxu alone.

Gu Huaxu didn't seem to be surprised, but frowned, and shouted: "You mean, that Lu Ming, didn't use all his strength? Damn it!"

"Hey, yes, if I didn't feel wrong, that Lu Ming definitely has the fighting power of the pinnacle king, and that little girl gives a very dangerous feeling that terror is not weaker than that kid, or even stronger. !"

The shrivelled voice sounded again.

"Damn, how could this be? I can't get revenge? Damn it!"

Gu Hua roared falsely.

"That's not necessarily the thing that I told you to prepare, should you already be prepared? As long as you do as I ask, I promise you to repair as a surge in a short period of time and beat those two men and women, more than enough."

Shrivelled.

"Everything is ready, but it can really defeat Lu Ming's kid in a short time. You just said that he is not weaker than the peak king."

Gu Huaxue couldn't believe it.

Chapter 632: Rapid progress

"Boy, short-sighted, what is it to beat that kid? In the future, your cultivation behavior will continue to skyrocket and break into the Thousand Pride List. It will be a breeze. By then, what Yun Haitang is not going to give you a hug, Fabulous beauty, as many as you want first!"

The shrivelled voice came out, which outlined a beautiful future for Gu Hua.

Gu Huaxu's eyes showed extremely fiery eyes.

"Okay, Senior, I will listen to you."

Gu Huaxu gritted his teeth, and a jade-sized bottle appeared in his hand. The jade bottle contained a dark green liquid, and an unpleasant smell smelled out, which was disgusting.

Gu Hua's brow furrowed.

"Boy, this kind of miracle medicine is the life of the old man. Although it is a bit unpleasant, it is only temporary. In the future, there will be a great future waiting for you. Drink it quickly!"

Shrivelled.

"Good!" Gu Huaxu clenched his teeth, picked up the jade bottle, grunted, and swallowed a whole bottle of dark green liquid into his abdomen!

"Okay, okay, hahaha!"

The voice laughed with excitement.

After a moment, from Gu Huaxu's abdomen, a dark green pattern rose up, instantly covering the whole body, and toward his head, gathered frantically.

"What's going on? How can I feel that the true yuan can't be mobilized, even the artistic conception can't be exerted, and even the body can't move, what's going on?"

Gu Huaxuan shouted in a panic.

"Hahaha, **** help me, **** help me, I can finally be resurrected!"

The shrivelled voice made a crazy laugh.

Then, a virtual shadow flew out of Gu Huaxu, and he could see that he was an old man, and his eyes showed crazy excitement.

"You...what do you want to do?"

Gu Huaxu finally felt wrong.

"What do you want to do? Of course, I borrowed your body and came back to the world. I have so much painstaking efforts, and finally no waste, haha!"

The old man's virtual shadow laughed wildly, and then turned into a ray of light, rushing into Gu Huaxu's eyebrows.

"What are you doing? Get out!"

Gu Hua screamed in vain, her face was extremely cruel, struggling frantically, and seemed to be fighting something.

But half an hour later, Gu Huaxu's voice fell, his eyes dim, and his eyes closed, but the next moment, his eyes suddenly opened, revealing the color of excitement and ecstasy.

"Hahaha, the old man finally took the body and returned to the world. Good, good, great, and, this time, he caught up with the battle of luck. This body just met the requirements. This time, the old man Take the chance!"

Gu Huaxu laughed, to be precise, it was no longer Gu Huaxu.

"Gu Huaxu, the old man will borrow your identity first. However, you are really weak in cultivation, and you need to improve it first. Also, there seems to be some good things in Yunhai Danyuan, you must get it!"

Gu Huaxu grinned, then sat cross-legged and began to practice.

This practice, between heaven and earth, endless heaven and earth aura, madly converged towards Gu Huaxu's body, and the breath of Gu Huaxu's body was also madly elevated.

...

Yunhai Danyuan.

Sure enough, from the second day onwards, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing felt that the atmosphere of Yunhai Danyuan had changed, and it had become more dignified.

Moreover, no one came to give lectures for them, Lu Ming, they suddenly became idle.

The figure of Yun Haitang also disappeared, and he has never appeared or come to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming knows that it must have been caused by Yun Congsheng, which aroused the alert of the senior officials of Yunhai Danyuan.

Many things done by Yunhai Danyuan are invisible, and they are afraid to attract the attention of those powerful forces.

I believe that during this time, they dare not go out to collect congenital blood gas.

Since it's okay, Lu Ming will simply practice in the dormitory.

In the Supreme Temple, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, and beside him, there were some strange metals, all of which were made of refining materials.

In Zhenyuan's roll, a piece of dark gold metal appeared in front of Lu Ming. Lu Ming reached out a little, and a yellow flame flew out, wrapping the dark gold metal, and began to burn.

Lu Ming's spiritual fire is based on the fire of the earth's heart, and the high temperature is a horror. After a while, the dark golden metal will be completely transformed into a pool of liquid. Seeing that a ray of black inflammation floated upward.

This is the impurities in the burning metal. After a while, Lu Ming added another metal and continued to condense with the spirit fire.

In this way, Lu Ming added six metals in a row, all of which turned into liquids and merged with each other.

Slowly, the metal liquid turned into a long sword with strange lines on it, the blade was sharp and extremely sharp.

However, this was only a semi-finished product. When the long sword was formed, Lu Ming engraved it in the air at his fingertips, and inscriptions flew into the sword body and disappeared.

The breath on the long sword is also getting stronger and stronger, giving people a sharp edge.

The speed of Lu Ming's finger inscriptions is getting faster and faster, so fast that there are only a bunch of phantoms left.

call...

Half an hour later, Lu Ming took a long breath and stopped the inscription, and the spirit fire was also put away.

The long sword fell into Lu Ming's hands.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming picked up the long sword and waved it a few times, making a sharp cracking sound.

"Third-grade top spirit soldier!"

Lu Ming smiled at the corner of his mouth, feeling the power of the inscriptions of the inscriptions.

This was Lu Ming's first refining exercise, and he had trained a third-grade high-grade spirit soldier. Lu Ming was quite satisfied.

This is related to the first two levels of Lu Ming, both of which are perfect conditions for lighting ten spiritual lights.

As long as Lu Ming is skilled for a period of time, he can make a third-level masterpiece and a third-level master spirit soldier, and it will not be too difficult.

In the next period of time, apart from taking a little time every day to comprehend the world's artistic conception and Jiulong's heaven and earth, most of the time was spent on practicing the idea of the **** of meditation, alchemy and alchemy.

Moreover, Lu Ming felt that he was more talented in refining.

Under the guidance of Dan Dan, three days later, Lu Ming produced the third-level spirit soldier, and seven days later, Lu Ming produced the third-grade spirit soldier.

Twelve days later, Lu Ming successfully refined the fourth-level inferior spirit soldier.

If you cultivate high-quality spirit soldiers, or if you leap out of spirit soldiers, the power of the inscriptions that landed on the inscription law will greatly increase, and it will be much faster than the idea of practicing the **** of meditation.

Lu Ming's spiritual fire has improved very quickly.

In just half a month, Lu Ming successfully lit the eighth spiritual lamp, and was almost approaching the ninth.

Lu Ming's goal is ten spiritual lights.

This is also possible for him. He possesses the idea of the **** of meditation and can refine spirit soldiers at an advanced level. If other people don't think about it.

In the past half a month, the atmosphere of Yunhai Danyuan was very abnormal, but as time passed, it slowly returned to its previous state.

On the sixteenth day, an elder finally came out to give a lecture.

"Mr. Lu Ming, the girl of Begonia invites you to come to Begonia Bieyuan to have a talk!"

At this time, a young maid found Lu Ming.

Chapter 633: Begonia House

finally come.

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

"Your beauty is coming, please take good care of it." Xie Nianqing glanced at Lu Ming and said strangely.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, blinked at Xie Nianqing, and then followed the maid to the Begonia Courtyard.

Begonia Bieryuan, on another beautiful mountain peak, although it is a Bieryuan, but the construction is magnificent and covers an extremely large area.

It can be said that this mountain peak is the site of Begonia Bieryuan.

Some stone temples were built even in the heart of the mountain.

The maid took a landing with Mingdong circling around the west and came to a stone temple.

This stone temple was built in the belly of the mountain, and the light could not directly shine in. The walls around the stone temple were inlaid with some luminous stones, which made the stone temple have a hazy feeling.

In the stone hall, there is a jade table and several jade stools.

On the jade table, there are already some spirits and wine dishes.

After the maid came here with Landing Ming, she retreated, leaving only Lu Ming in the stone hall.

Lu Ming looked around with interest for a few weeks, then he picked up his wine glass and filled himself with a glass of wine.

"Good wine!"

Lu Ming couldn't help but admire that this wine has a mellow entrance. After entering the abdomen, it felt warm and full of aftertaste.

"Since it's good wine, Brother Lu may drink more glasses today!"

A sweet voice sounded and Yun Haitang walked in.

Today, Yun Haitang wore a black gauze skirt, with two sides of the gauze skirt split between the two, revealing two snow-white plump thighs.

The key is that the gauze skirt is still transparent, and some of Yun Haitang's beauty is looming, under the hazy light of the luminous stone, filled with endless temptation.

Yun Haitang Lianbu models came to Lu Ming, a strong scent, directed at Lu Ming's nose.

Lu Ming felt his heart beat faster.

To be honest, Yun Haitang's figure is extremely proud, only worse than Muran, such a environment, such a dress, a man, will be emotional.

Lu Ming is naturally a normal man.

Yun Haitang was sitting on the stone bench next to Lu Ming, and his long white legs were exposed from the place where the gauze skirt split, all the way to the root.

"Brother Lu, I gave you the right to come to Haitang Bieyuan to find me at any time, but you haven't come for such a long time, and you have to send someone to ask you, but it's too uninteresting, and you must fine three cups!

Yun Haitang filled Lu Ming with a glass of wine, smiled and smiled, and the sound of sweetness was going to penetrate people's hearts.

"Okay, fine!"

Lu Ming smiled, picked up the glass, and drank it.

Then, Yun Haitang poured another glass of wine for Lu Ming. In this way, Lu Ming drank three glasses.

"Brother Lu's way of inscription really admires the little girl. I feel that although Brother Lu is still only a third-level inscription master, he has a strong mental strength and should not be worse than some fourth-level inscription masters, Lu. Brother, does every level light five spiritual lights?"

Yun Haitang blinked his eyes wide and stared at the land instantly.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and said, "Yes, fortunately, in the first two levels, they lit five spiritual lights."

As soon as Lu Ming said this, Yun Haitang's eyes lit up suddenly, and deep in his eyes, the color of greed flew by.

"Brother Lu's talent is really admirable. Come on, my little sister will give you a drink!"

Yun Haitang lifted the glass and drank it. With Yun Haitang's movements, her proud upper and lower walls fluctuated and thrilled.

After a glass of wine, Yun Haitang's face immediately fluttered with a blush, which was even more tempting.

Just then, a maid came in a hurry.

Yun Haitang's face sank immediately and said, "You didn't see it. Am I drinking with Lu Gongzi? What are you doing here?"

"Miss!"

The maid turned pale and showed a little fear, but she came over and lay in the ear of Yun Haitang and whispered a few words.

Yun Haitang's face changed slightly, and he said, "Go ahead!"

The maid immediately retreated.

"Brother Lu, the little girl has a little thing to deal with, you are waiting for me here!"

Yun Haitang said softly.

"Okay, it's okay, Begonia girl please!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Yun Haitang got up and left the lotus step.

Lu Ming picked up the wine glass, took another sip, and then got up, his hands were constantly inscribed in the air, and a series of inscriptions appeared, not entering his own body.

This is the inscription formation method of the convergence breath inscribed before. Although this formation is not very advanced, it has a unique role in the convergence breath.

According to Dandan, this is its original creation. With Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, even the power of the Linghai Realm can't feel his breath.

On Lu Ming's body, the inscription appeared, and then all disappeared in a flash, and Lu Ming's breath also disappeared, which was many times better than his own power of convergence.

Immediately, Lu Ming moved out of this stone hall, and passed through several corridors and several secret rooms in succession, and saw another stone hall. In the stone hall, a voice came out.

Lu Ming rushed silently into the stone palace, hiding in a corner.

This stone temple is larger than the one Lu Ming had just now. A young man is sitting on the table with Yun Haitang.

"Begonia, I haven't seen you for a while, I really miss you. Look, as soon as I've finished my work, I will see you immediately."

The young man looked at Yun Haitang and his eyes were full of fire.

"Do you really miss me? Don't lie to me!"

Yun Haitang smiled and filled a glass of wine for the youth.

"Of course it is true, hey, if I have a problem with my recent spiritual fire cultivation, not only has there been no progress, but I have also kept going backwards, I really don't want to go, I want to stay here with you all the time!"

Young men's road.

"Your parents, haven't you found out the reason for the retrogression of your spiritual fire?"

Yun Haitang's eyes flashed and asked softly.

"No, it's strange!"

The young man murmured, and then his eyes fell fiercely on Yun Haitang, saying, "No matter what, the fire of spirits will retreat. Retreat, as long as you have Begonia, you can't practice it, but what does it matter."

With that said, the young man's hand embraced Yun Haitang's slim waist, and his breathing became heavy.

Yun Haitang snapped and fell into the arms of the youth, and immediately the two were entangled.

The clothes were flying, and the two red fruit bodies were entangled, breathing, and echoed in the stone palace.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, but did not expect to check the situation, but actually encountered this scene.

To be honest, Lu Ming saw it for the first time, and touched his nose. Lu Ming watched with interest.

The young man's breathing became heavier and louder. After a while, the young man snarled like a beast.

At this moment, a scene that shocked Lu Ming appeared.

I saw that three green spiritual lights appeared above the young man's head, and above them, the green spiritual fire.

This means that the young man is a fourth-level Ming Master.

And Yun Haitang's head also showed a spiritual light.

Five blue spiritual lights, but at this time, Yun Haitang's spiritual fire actually gathered to form a poisonous snake. With a mouth open, the young man's spiritual fire was absorbed by the poisonous snake and transformed into Yun Haitang's spiritual fire .

Chapter 634: You embarrass me

The young man is now immersed in boundless pleasure/sensation, and has not found his anomaly at all.

In Yun Haitang's eyes, the madness of greed gleamed, and the viper kept absorbing the youth's spiritual fire.

The flames of the three spiritual lights of the youth quickly dimmed, especially the flame of the third light, which was crumbling and would go out at any time.

No wonder, the youth just said that his spiritual fire is weakening, and the cultivation of spiritual fire will not go backwards.

Come here every day to play this with Yun Haitang, it's strange not to retreat.

Moreover, I couldn't find it at all.

Yun Haitang used this method to cultivate his own spiritual fire, and Lu Ming was terribly cold.

This process, only about a dozen breathing time, the spiritual fire above the two of them lurked, disappeared.

The youth was like a pool of mud, paralyzed on the ground.

"You have a rest here, I have something to do!"

Yun Haitang said to the youth.

The youth nodded.

At this moment, Lu Ming quietly withdrew from the stone temple, returned to the previous stone temple, poured a glass of wine, and tasted slowly.

Soon after, the footsteps sounded, and Yun Haitang returned.

"Brother Lu, wait a long time!"

Yun Haitang said softly, the Lianbu models came.

Yun Haitang's thin shirt covered his body, and even had a bit of red on his face, which was even more charming and charming, but Lu Ming thought of the scene just now, an inexplicable cold, no thought of watching at all, just coping with sex: "No How long to wait, it's pretty fast!"

He did think the man was quite quick.

Yun Haitang smiled lightly and sat down next to Lu Ming. He poured a glass of wine for Lu Ming and then poured himself a glass. He said: "Brother Lu, the girl punishes herself with a glass!"

Talk about it, pick up the glass, and drink it.

Putting down the glass, Yun Haitang's big blinking eyes stared at the landing, half-sounding, and said: "Brother Lu, the younger sister invited Brother Lu to come today, there is a saying, I want to talk to Brother Lu!"

"Oh? What?" Lu Ming smiled.

Yun Haitang's face flashed a little blush, his body slowly approached Lu Ming, a small hand, put on Lu Ming's shoulders, face close to Lu Ming, exhaled like blue, hot air blowing on Lu Ming's face.

"In fact, the first time the little girl saw Brother Lu, she felt that Brother Lu was the man that the little girl had to wait for her whole life. Recently, the younger sister was very worried about Brother Lu!"

With that said, Yun Haitang's plump body is sitting on Lu Ming's lap, and the fragrance is tangy.

Such a scene, and Yun Haitang, is such a rare beauty, I believe that no man can bear such temptation.

If Lu Ming didn't see the scene just now, he might be thrilled.

But at this time, he didn't feel anything at all, and said lightly: "In my opinion, you miss me, but your spiritual fire!"

The calm and indifferent voice made Yun Haitang's movements stiff directly, and the body almost sitting on Lu Ming's legs was also stiff in the air.

A ugly smile appeared on her face, looking at Landing Ming, and said softly: "Brother Lu, what are you saying? What do you miss your spiritual fire, the little girl can't understand it!"

"There is a problem. I want to correct you. My age is younger than you. Your mouth is so embarrassing."

Lu Ming said very seriously.

"Cough, it turns out to be a younger brother, I thought you were older than me."

After Yun Haitang's face stiffened, he smiled again.

"There is another one. After you left, I was bored and turned around at random. I just saw a wonderful scene between you and the guy. Hey, I don't know this scene. What will happen?"

Lu Ming smiled.

Yun Haitang's face changed completely, and became extremely gloomy, revealing Bingham's murderous opportunity in his eyes.

"Little brother, it is not good to walk around in other people's places, it is to pay the price of life."

As soon as the words fell, Yun Haitang's fingers pierced the landing throat like a sword.

Her hand was originally placed on Lu Ming's shoulder, which was too close. With this move, Yun Haitang had 100% certainty and killed Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

But at the next moment, her 100-point grasp became a zero-point.

Because Lu Ming's hand has grabbed her wrist.

She didn't even know how Lu Ming grasped her wrist. With the practice of the peak of her Wu Wang Yazhong, she was completely unaware.

"kill!"

In an instant, a short sword appeared on her other hand, and she drew down the landing throat.

But at the next moment, her hand was captured by Lu Ming again.

Two hands, grasped by Lu Ming's wrist, the terrifying and powerful Zhenyuan flooded into Yun Haitang's body, making Yun Haitang soft all over, and his true energy collapsed, without the slightest resistance.

Her heart sank.

"Who are you? What do you want to do?"

Yun Haitang cried.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is terrible, far above him.

"Nothing? I want to take your inscription token. By the way, if I can get rid of harm for the people, I don't mind a hand!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"You... Yun Congsheng is the one who died in your hands?" Yun Haitang asked.

"Sure!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"You, you do this, the ancestor of the Yun family will not let you go."

Yun Haitang shouted.

"is it?"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and the murderous opportunity came out.

"Miss!" At this time, several young ladies heard the movement and rushed in. Lu Ming flicked his fingers and flew out a gun, pierced through several young ladies' Dantian, abandoned their cultivation, and blocked their language ability. , Temporarily unable to speak.

Feeling the cold killing on Lu Ming, Yun Haitang was afraid, his smile was pale, and begged: "Lu Ming, Brother Lu, I beg you, let me go, whatever you want, I can give you, and, I I will serve you well, and you will be comfortably served to ensure your satisfaction!"

The implication is self-evident.

Lu Ming smiled faintly and said, "I don't need it anymore!"

Talking, shooting like wind, point on the Dantian of Yun Haitang.

Yun Haitang's cyclone collapsed and slumped to the ground like mud. His eyes were full of despair.

Immediately, Lu Ming flicked a few times in Yun Haitang's eyebrows, and five spiritual lights appeared on Yun Haitang's head. The spiritual lights swayed a few times, and then collapsed one by one.

Yun Haitang, cultivated as a whole, and the way of refining, exhausted.

In a roll of Zhenyuan, Lu Ming rolled down Yun Haitang's storage ring and took it in his hand.

"Lu Ming, if he has the ability, kill me, otherwise, I won't let you go."

Yun Haitang made a gruff cry.

"With you, you will never pose a threat to me."

Lu Ming glanced at Yun Haitang lightly, his tone was extremely confident.

There is a cloud of begonia in every area, how could he be in his eyes, and he is still a man who has abolished cultivation and cultivation.

With a flick of a finger, a true element flew out, blocking Yun Haitang's acupuncture point, making her unable to speak, and then Lu Ming flashed out, went out of Haitang's other courtyard, and came to Xie Nianqing's dormitory.

Chapter 635: Weird Gu Huaxu

"Why? I came back so quickly, the beauties invited each other, don't take the opportunity to get closer?"

Seeing Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing sarcastically said.

"How can I be close to other women, to be close, and to you too!"

Lu Ming grinned.

Xie Nianqing blushed, and said: "If you come less, anyone will be close to you and say, is it because you have a heart for others and have been kicked out by others."

Lu Ming is speechless, is his character so unbearable?

Seeing Lu Ming did not speak, Xie Nianqing smiled.

"Forget it, don't say much, it's important to do the right thing!"

Lu Ming took out Yun Haitang's storage ring, and his mind sank into it. After a while, a token appeared.

"This is... an inscription token? You started it so soon?" Xie Nianqing said.

"Of course, if I don't do it, I will sacrifice the hue!"

Lu Ming murmured and said, "Now, we will start immediately, otherwise it will be too late. If someone finds out that something happened to Yun Haitang, we will have no chance!"

"it is good!"

Xie Nianqing was not a hesitant, and nodded immediately.

"Wait!"

Lu Ming screamed, and Xie Nianqing looked at Lu Ming in doubt.

"I will first engrave an inscription formation for you!"

In Lu Ming's hands, he continued to inscribe, and inscriptions flew into Xie Nianqing's body. After a while, the inscription formation method of convergence breath was completed.

"Lu Ming, I didn't expect that the way you inscribed the inscriptions was quite clever!"

Xie Nianqing looked at Landing with some curiosity.

"General, average, let's go!"

The figure flashed toward the depths of Yunhai Danyuan, Xie Nianqing followed.

At the same time, in a secret room in Yunhai Danyuan, a low roar like a beast came out.

An old man with gray hair was caught in the heart by Gu Huaxu.

"Who...who are you? Gu Huaxun...not so strong?"

In the eyes of the old man, incredible colors flashed.

He is the core elder of the Yunhai Danyuan. The cultivation behavior of the pinnacle king, even if Gu Huaxu attacked just now, it is impossible to catch his heart with one paw.

The cultivation behavior that Gu Huaxu just revealed is terrifying.

"Hey, die to the end, what do you do so much? I just need your inscription token!"

True Yuan broke out, and the old man's breath was extinct.

Gu Huaxu sneered a few times, licked his lips, and took off the old man's storage ring. After a while, a token appeared in his hand, exactly the same as the token they got from Yun Haitang from Lu Ming.

Immediately, Gu Hua's physique flashed, and he also headed towards the treasure house of Yunhai Danyuan.

Why did Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing's cultivation be so profound, and their body skills were as fast as lightning, coupled with the inscription formation method of convergence, no one could find them both.

Soon, the two of them came to the depths of Yunhai Danyuan, where there is a huge mountain.

On the mountainside of the mountain peak, there is a stone gate, which is closed tightly, inscribed in all directions with a large array of inscriptions.

If there is no inscription token, let's not say whether we can break in. As long as we break, we will alarm the high level of Yunhai Danyuan, including the power of the Linghai Realm.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing rushed to the mountainside, took out the inscription token, and entered the true yuan.

Buzz!

The inscription token glowed, and Tao inscriptions emerged. On the stone gate, an inscription also emerged. These inscriptions formed a mask to block the front.

At this time, the mask was separated to both sides, forming a fan, and the stone door also opened automatically.

"go!"

The two flashed in shape and rushed in.

The photomask closed automatically and the stone door closed automatically.

Within the stone gate, a wide passageway was apparently artificially excavated, surrounded by walls and pits.

The two walked along the passage and moved quickly.

The passage slanted downwards and went all the way down.

The two ran forward carefully for a few minutes. Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a horror, and a sense of crisis erupted from the bottom of his heart.

"Be careful!"

Lu Ming suddenly pulled Xie Nianqing, his figure retreated.

嗤嗤...

Two sharp energies shot into the position they had just left, leaving two unfathomable, thumb-sized caves on the ground.

"Dead!"

A figure flew out at a speed, the dark green claws, Xiang Xiangming and Xie Nianqing grabbed the key point, the speed is incredible.

Buzz!

In Lu Ming's hand, a long spear spun out, and the spear pierced the void and stabbed forward.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing jade hand pressed forward, a powerful force field broke out, enveloped the other party.

bump!

Lu Ming's guns banged with each other.

Lu Ming's figure shook slightly, while the other party's figure retreated.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and under the joint efforts of him and Xie Nianqing, the other party was only repelled without being injured, showing the other party's combat strength.

Of course, it was also due to the hasty outburst of the two.

"Gu Huaxu!"

At this moment, Lu Ming saw the person in front of him, and was shocked, with an incredible look in his eyes.

Beside, Xie Nianqing is similar.

The man who attacked them was Gu Huaxu.

Gu Huaxu, half a month ago, was not the cultivation practice of the talented king Qizhong. In just half a month, it actually rose to such a terrible state.

"Hey, the fighting strength of the two of you is beyond my expectation!"

Gu Huaxu sneered and licked his lips, staring at Ming Ming and Xie Nianqing with cold eyes.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing frowned, but unexpectedly, they would encounter Gu Huaxu here.

"You also come in to seize the treasures of Yunhai Danyuan?"

Lu Ming said.

"Hey, yes, I didn't expect that you guys actually came in too, or, take the opportunity to solve you!"

Gu Hua's eyes glared and turned into a dozen phantoms under the sway of the figure, rushing towards Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Every phantom looks like real, and every phantom emits a strong breath.

"Vicious Claw!"

Gu Hua swallowed, claws flashed out.

More than a dozen figures were drawn at the same time. The claws covered the whole body of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"Sky Magic Field! Sky Magic Cutting!"

Xie Nianqing drank, the sky magic field broke out, which contained the power of terrifying cutting.

call out! call out!

Lu Ming's spear turned into a dozen lances, and went through a dozen phantom holes.

bump! bump! ...

More than a dozen low-pitched roars rang continuously. Gu Huaxu's dozens of figures all collapsed into one, quickly retreating, and withdrew a hundred meters away. There was a trace of blood at the corner of the mouth.

The three men's battle, the true yuan has all converged, otherwise, if their fighting power is full of vigor, I am afraid that this mountain will break down.

"Unexpectedly, the combat strength of the two of you has actually reached this point. I am afraid that Tianjiao, which is ranked behind the Qianjiao list, is not an opponent of either of you!"

Gu Hua's eyes were slightly dignified.

Chapter 636: Linghai shot

However, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were equally shocked.

Gu Huaxu, in just half a month, actually reached such a terrifying point.

Cultivating oneself, has actually reached the peak king, and the martial arts used are very strange, and the combat power is extremely powerful.

If it is a single battle, Lu Ming is not sure to win.

"This guy's state is so strange!"

The dark eyes stared at Gu Huaxu, and his eyes kept turning.

"Dan Dan, what do you see?"

Lu Ming asked.

Dandan said that it had lived for a long time, and Lu Ming now feels that maybe it is true, maybe Dandan really can see something.

"It's a bit like winning a house, but the difficulty of winning a house is not small. It requires a series of chance coincidences, otherwise it will be difficult to succeed!"

Whispered.

"Seize?"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing both moved, and there was something weird in their eyes.

They also heard the legend of seizing the house.

It is said that after the martial arts practitioners reached the spirit **** realm, they condensed the spirit god. Even if the physical body perished, the spirit **** would not collapse for a while.

You can even regain your life with a spirit god.

But it is not as easy as imagined. It is extremely fragile for the spirit **** to leave the body, and it will not exist for a long time. The most important thing is that each person, his own will, is extremely strong, and even involves the law of life.

Basically, it is impossible to be robbed by others. Spiritual spirits often want to rob others, and often they will only be wiped out.

But in history, there have been successful examples of winning, but only too few.

Is the Gu Huaxu in front of him just lost by a powerful existence?

At this moment, Gu Huaxu, but his face is wild.

"Hum, let the two of you go for a while, and take your lives in the future!"

Gu Huaxun snorted coldly, and his body retreated at a rapid speed, running toward the depths of the passage.

"chase!"

The two followed quickly.

The three of them went forward one by one and walked all the way through the East Bay and West Bay. After a while, a huge underground cave appeared in front of them.

On the stone walls above the underground caves, inlaid with blood-red gemstones, scattered blood-red light.

In the middle of the underground cave, there is actually a medicine field with a dozen kinds of elixir.

"Haha, blood infant fruit, dragon poison fruit, sure enough, my feelings are correct!"

Gu Huaxu rushed here, revealing the color of ecstasy, rushing towards a few fruit trees.

"Sky Magic Fruit!"

At a glance, Xie Nianqing saw a fruit tree one person tall. This fruit tree, painted black, had only one fruit on it, and the size of a fist, with peculiar patterns growing on its surface.

This is the magic fruit that Xie Nianqing needs.

Xie Nianqing, rushed towards the Devil Fruit.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

At this moment, the air sounded a violent vibration, which was dense and dense, as if there were countless bees flying, but the vibration sound was thousands of times stronger than the bees!

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

Immediately, I saw that under these fruit trees, a beetle flew out like a bullet, towards the ancient Huaxu, Xie Nianqing penetrated.

The speed is amazing.

The vibration is caused by the beetle's wings flapping the air.

"Be careful!"

Lu Ming whispered and rushed past quickly.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing pressed the palm of his hand, and the powerful sky magic field shrouded those beetles, but the speed of those beetles was only a little disturbed, and he continued to rush towards Xie Nianqing.

"Demon cut!"

The sharp cutting power exploded, and the cutting power like a wind blade cut toward those beetles.

Keng! Keng! ...

The powerful cutting power, cutting on these beetles, but made the sound of gold and iron fighting, Mars is shining.

Only a few beetles were cut in half, the rest were just hit and flew, slowed down, and rushed up again.

On the other side, a short sword appeared in Gu Huaxu's hands, chopping off constantly, but the result was the same. Standing on those beetles, only a few beetles were killed, and the other beetles were only cut off.

"Scarab beetle, damn, how can there be a scarab beetle here?"

Gu Hua roared falsely.

Buzz...

Those beetles flew up again, looking at the number, not less than a thousand.

Lu Ming rushed forward, and a huge spear was condensed in his hand, sweeping out. Dozens of scarabs were like bullets. They were swept out and blasted on the surrounding walls, exploding the walls into big holes.

But more scarabs pounced on Lu Ming.

This scarab has a long spike on its mouth, which is unusually sharp and unusual at first glance. No one wants to be stabbed by this spike.

"Xiaoqing, take off the magic fruit and quickly withdraw!"

Lu Ming cried.

"Junior, today, none of you can leave, leave me all!"

At this moment, an ice-cold sound rang out.

boom!

Over the cave, a mighty, terrifying breath pressed down.

This breath gives people the feeling of facing Wang Yang.

"No, it is the power of the Linghai Realm!"

Lu Ming's face changed suddenly.

It seems that Yunhai Danyuan has already prepared for it, waiting for them here.

"Nine Dragons!"

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming directly exhibited Kowloon's steps, and his body turned into a ray of light. Under a flash, he avoided the large swarms of scarab beetles and rushed towards the devil's fruit.

bump! bump! ..

Then the rifle swept away, and a group of scarab beetles in front were swept away. Zhenyuan rolled forward, wrapped the celestial fruit, pulled it back, and was received by Lu Ming into the storage ring.

"Heavenly Devil Fruit is in hand, let's go!"

Lu Ming took a sip and flew towards the exit at a rapid speed. At the same time, Xie Nianqing also retreated backward.

"Junior, stay with me!"

An angry scream sounded, and two powerful vigors pressed down on the heads of the two, unbelievably fast.

Those are two rings of flames, exuding amazing pressure.

"It's so hot, that's the concept of second-level fire!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, three moods broke out, and a spear burst out, striking the flame circle.

With a huge roar, Lu Ming felt a tremendous amount of pressure, and he rushed towards him. His body shook slightly, and he couldn't help but retreat.

On the other side, Xie Nianqing was almost the same and took a few steps back.

In the sky, a middle-aged man wearing a big red robe and a burly figure stood in the void, his eyes cold as electricity, and glanced at the three of them.

"Are my children slain, were you killed? Today, I want you to be buried!"

A cold voice came out, and as soon as the voice fell, the red-robed Han pressed his hands down, and a total of nine flame circles blew toward the landing respectively, Xie Nianqing, and Gu Huaxu.

At the same time, Scarab scared wildly and flew towards the three.

"Sky Magic Field! Destruction Cut!"

Xie Nianqing drank and pressed out his palms. The powerful force field covered a ten-meter circle, and the invisible cutting power destroyed everything.

This time, many scarabs were cut directly into two halves, and there were only three rings of flame, ramming in the force field.

"This is the conception of destruction!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Xie Nianqing actually realized the conception of destruction and at the same time, he also cultivated the conception of wind.

Chapter 637: Join hands

Destroying the artistic conception, a special kind of artistic conception, the attacking power is extremely horrible, and can destroy everything. If you take the attacking power alone, even if the artistic conception of thunder is a big difference.

At the same time, Xie Nianqing also realized the conception of the wind, but the two concepts were obviously not integrated.

"Destroy me!"

At this time, a long spear appeared in Lu Ming's hand. After the infinite dragon gun was in hand, Lu Ming hadn't used it yet.

call out! call out! ...

The Infinite Dragon Gun turned into a phantom, dozens of guns burst out, burst out, because the guns were too sharp, the air was directly torn out dozens of vacuum channels.

The spear thorns on dozens of scarabs, and dozens of scarabs burst directly.

The tip of the Infinite Dragon Gun is made of indestructible stainless steel. It is extremely hard and sharp. It breaks the defense of the Scarab Beetle easily.

On the other side, Gu Huaxu shouted, and the dark green sword gas exploded, which was also stronger than before, and split the scarab beetles.

boom! boom! ...

Then, there was a violent roar. Lu Ming and others bombarded with the ring of flames and made an amazing explosion. The whole mountain peak shook violently.

"Damn!"

The middle-aged man in red robe showed a shocked expression in his eyes.

The three Lu Ming are too strong. Not only can they break the scarab beetle, but they can also block his attack. It is only the King of War, which is so terrifying.

"Flaming flames, slashing the world!"

The red robe man waved his hands in a row and pressed towards them.

Immediately, there were dozens of flame circles formed, falling towards three people.

This kind of flame disc is a combination of the real and artistic conception of the red robe and the great man. It is extremely powerful. The edge of the ring is very sharp and has the burst of flame. If a person is cut, it will definitely burst. .

"Lu Ming, how about the three of us joining forces?"

Gu Huaxu suddenly shouted.

The other party is the power of the Linghai Realm, whether it is true yuan or artistic conception, they are too strong. They alone cannot be their opponents. Today, they want to leave safely, only to join forces.

Otherwise, it will only be broken by each.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming knew this very well. Without hesitation, he nodded and agreed.

Regardless of whether Gu Huaxu was taken away or not, I will pass this level first.

Gu Hua's imaginary figure flashed like a ghost, and appeared beside Lu Ming.

"Linghai Realm, Dantianhuahai, Zhenyuan is too thick to fight hard with him, otherwise our Zhenyuan will definitely be exhausted in advance, the other party is a warrior at the peak of Linghai, we can only pass from passive to active, proceed A counterattack is possible to win!"

Gu Huaxu's rapid analysis.

"What method do you have?"

Lu Ming asked.

Gu Huaxu may have been taken away by a spirit god, and his knowledge is extraordinary. Perhaps there is really a way.

Several people resisted the attack of the red robe, while talking with voice.

"The two of us opened the way and attacked each other, let this chick cover the other with a force field, and reduce the speed of the other, we have a chance to win!"

Gu Huaxu spoke.

"Okay, let's open the way!"

Lu Ming nodded, and the second bloodline broke out, and his strength was a little stronger.

Extreme hit!

Lu Ming exhibited the strongest blow, and the human guns were united into a lance, which penetrated the void and rushed towards the sky.

bump! bump! ..

Several rings in a row were defeated by Lu Ming, the sharp guns pointed directly at the red robe!

Vicious sword!

In Gu Hua's false eyes, a thick dark green light flashed, and even the short sword in his hand became dark green. A sword was cut out, and several consecutive rings were also penetrated. The dark green sword was cut into the red Robes.

The red robe lord, his eyes dignified, his hands gripped in the void, and all the flame circles flew back into two round circles, exuding a strong breath, and blasted towards the landing guns and dark green sword.

boom! boom!

Two earth-shaking roars came out, violent strength, bursting out, where three people met, two shocking weather pillars, soaring into the sky.

boom!

The stone wall above the cave was directly penetrated, and the whole mountain shook violently.

Countless boulders fell downwards, but when there were tens of meters away from the four people, they were crushed by the energy from the four people and turned into debris.

"rush out!"

Lu Ming shouted to Xie Nianqing.

Hey! Hey!

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing turned into two rainbow lights, and rushed upwards. On the other side, the same is true of Gu Huaxu.

"Want to leave, leave me!"

The red robe screamed loudly and turned into a blaze of fire, blasting towards the three people.

"Sky Magic Field!"

When Xie Nianqing pressed his small hand, the magic field of the heavens acted on the red robe, blocking his figure for a moment. Just like that, the three Lu Ming rushed out of the mountain.

"Leave me!"

The red robe Han roared. At the next moment, the magic field of heaven was fragmented. He turned into a flame, bursting out of the sky in a flash, waving his hand, dozens of flame circles, and bombarded the landing three.

The three Lu Ming counterattacked, the sound of bang, the sky exploded like fireworks.

The mountain below collapsed completely.

"hateful!"

Gu Hua yelled, the elixir he wanted was still inside.

"what happened?"

"What happened in the forbidden place!"

Such a big movement naturally disturbed the entire Yunhai Danyuan, and countless people flew in the sky.

Uh! Uh! ...

There were more than twenty figures, and they flew towards Landing Ming.

"Ancestor, what happened?"

"Ancestor, what's going on?"

These people asked.

"These people broke into the forbidden ground, shot all, and won them!"

The red robe ordered.

"What? How brave!"

"court death!"

The two dozen people shouted, and a strong breath broke out, surrounding Lu Ming's three groups.

Each of these two dozen people is a master at the level of Dacheng King, and is the strongest force in Yunhai Danyuan.

"Kill them!"

The red robe commanded.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Twenty or more great kings, shot together, all kinds of unique skills, all kinds of light, bombarded towards the three.

"Boy, die!"

The red robe, a big man, waved his hand, and everyone's attack was bombarded towards Gu Huaxu.

He wants to break each one.

Just now, his attack was too scattered, so he was blocked by Lu Ming and they now have to deal with one person.

Gu Hua was frightened, his figure receded at a rapid speed, and a dark green sword gas burst out.

"Die to me!"

The big hand of the red robe Han pressed, a round of flames, rotating at a rapid speed, colliding with Jian Qi, Jian Qi only resisted a breath, then collapsed, the ring kept on, and continued to kill.

when!

Gu Huaxu's short sword was chopped on the ring, his body trembling and receding quickly.

"No, I am alone, not an opponent. I want to join forces!"

Gu Huaxu rushed towards Landing Ming in desperation.

But the red robe stopped him.

Chapter 638: To slaughter the spirit sea

On the other side, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were also entangled.

The alchemy master is already good at inscriptions, and he is also good at the art of combined attack.

Twenty or more great kings joined forces to set up a combined attack, entangled Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Lu Ming is very clear about the intention of the other party, first entangle the two of them, the red robe Han first kills Gu Huaxu, and then kills them.

Break all!

If this is the case, they are in danger. The red robe is not an ordinary Linghai realm that has just broken through, but has reached the peak of Linghai. In a single battle, they only have a way to defeat.

"Rush out and join forces with Gu Huaxu!"

Lu Ming sent a message to Xie Nianqing.

"Sky magic field, destroy cutting!"

Xie Nianqing pressed with both hands, and the magic field of heaven enveloped more than two dozens of them, and the power of destruction was cutting wildly.

If it is just a few big kings, they have definitely been cut into flesh, but more than two dozen people joined together, the atmosphere blended together, with a large array to resist, actually blocked.

"Swallow!"

When Lu Ming pressed his left palm, the powerful force of engulfment exploded, acting on more than twenty great kings, madly devouring their blood.

"Hold on!"

One of the old men shouted, this old man has the strength of the peak king.

In fact, among these two dozen people, there are eight peak kings, otherwise, it is impossible to block Lu Ming's joint efforts with Xie Nianqing.

"True dragon strike, break me!"

Lu Ming's spear pierced out, and a three-colored true dragon flew out and rammed towards more than two dozen people.

"Block, block, as long as the ancestors can kill the man and come to help us!"

An old man shouted.

In their hearts, they were also shocked. Where did these young people come from? It was simply not strong, it was not like a warrior in the realm of King Wu, it was too horrible.

At this moment, countless people everywhere in Yunhai Danyuan looked at the battle on the side of the sky and were shocked.

call out!

Just as Lu Ming exhibited the True Dragon Strike, a sword light suddenly shone on a mountain below. This sword light, like the sky coming from outside, was peerless and sharp.

The goal of this sword light, consistent with Lu Ming, is also the masters of Yunhai Danyuan.

boom!

The three-colored true dragon, first of all blasted together with the attack of the people in Yunhai Danyuan, they never expected that there was a sword light.

If you want to defend, you have more than enough power.

puff! puff!

After Jianguang cut off, seven or eight great kings were cut in two.

The big burst broke.

As soon as the battle broke, Xie Nianqing's sky magic field exploded, blood spattered, and several masters were killed.

"Yunhai Danyuan, such a dirty and disgusting place, today, when it is destroyed!"

A figure came out of the air and appeared in the air instantly.

This is a young man, twenty-five or six years old, in a white robe, handsome and elegant.

"Come and help me!"

On the other side, Gu Huaxu shouted, he couldn't stand it anymore, he was spitting blood and couldn't hold it for long.

"The two, the rest, will be handed over to you, and I will help him!"

The young man in the white robe turned his words into a sword light, and killed the red robe.

"Yunluo old ghost, today is your death time!"

The murderous voice of the young white robe sounded.

"Damn, who are you?"

Red robe big man, that is Yun Luo shouted.

"Emperor Heavenly Guardian, Li Xiaoyun, I have been investigating what Yunhai Danyuan has done for a long time.

The young man in white robe drank coldly, and his endless sword gas burst forth from his hands, extremely powerful.

The cultivation behavior of the white robe youth is also the level of the peak king, but the combat strength is strong, but it is no less than Gu Huaxu, Xie Nianqing and others are weak.

"Li Xiaoyun, Li Xiaoyun in the 943th place on the Pride List!"

Lu Ming looked.

"Punch, break through!"

At this moment, an old man trapped in the magic field of heaven madly broke out.

The large formation was broken, and their strength dropped greatly. At this time, Xie Nianqing killed several people. The remaining ten people rushed left and right in the magic field of the sky, but for a time, they could not rush out.

"Now, send you on the road!"

Lu Ming stabbed with a single shot, and hundreds of three-color true dragons flew out, rushing towards ten masters of Yunhai Danyuan.

At the same time, the engulfing power of the Jiulong bloodline enveloped the opponent through the left palm.

This is tantamount to the joint efforts of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing. How can the general peak king resist and suddenly be killed one by one.

"swallow!"

A drop of essence blood flew into Lu Ming's left palm and was swallowed by the blood of Jiulong.

Xie Nianqing glanced at Lu Ming curiously, not knowing what Lu Ming swallowed his blood for.

"Now, let's kill the old guy!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, without explanation.

The matter of the Jiulong bloodline cannot be explained for the time being.

As for more than twenty storage rings, all were collected by Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"it is good!"

Xie Nianqing nodded.

But at this time, the Yunhai Danyuan below, but exploded.

The strongest group of elders in Yunhai Danyuan were all dead and all were killed.

Those who knew Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were even more shocked.

"Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, on the Qianjiao list, do not have the names of the two of them, why are they so strong? The pinnacle king is in their hands and has no power to fight back."

"The most terrifying thing is Gu Huaxu, which is also amazing. Under the attack of the ancestors, it can still die!"

"The world is coming. I heard that in recent years, geniuses have emerged everywhere in the East. Various arrogances have sprung up, and many are not weaker than the geniuses of the Thousand Pride List."

"It's over. Yunhai Danyuan is stared at by these monsters. Most of it is over. Let's go!"

Some of the people who study alchemy here are going back one by one, so as not to be implicated.

Some disciples of Yunhai Danyuan also retreated to some hidden places to watch. If the situation was wrong, they immediately left.

At this time, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing had already killed towards Yunluo.

Gu Huaxu and Li Xiaoyun joined forces, and they are still not Yun Luo's opponents, but they can barely block it.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing hasn't arrived yet, the magic field of heaven has shrouded Xiang Yunluo.

"True Dragon Strike!"

The dazzling gunman turned into a three-color true dragon, slamming towards Yunluo.

At the same time, Gu Huaxu and Li Xiaoyun also fought back.

boom! boom! ...

Yunluo's body shook wildly and backed off again and again!

Uh! Uh!

Li Xiaoyun and Gu Hua moved in a fictitious form, blocking the way back after the fall.

Four people surrounded Yunluo in the middle.

"Hey, you are crazy, now how are you crazy?"

Gu Huaxue sneered.

"Yun Luo, what you have done in Yunhai Dan Academy, I have investigated it clearly. From today, Yun Hai Dan Academy will be removed from the world!"

Li Xiaoyun's sword was so angry that his voice was extremely cold.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing did not speak, but the cold eyes showed everything.

Countless people were shocked in all directions.

Four geniuses, today is to kill Linghai Mighty.

Moreover, Yunluo is the power of a spiritual sea with a peak, and if it is slaughtered, it is definitely a big news.

It is rare in the world for the King to kill the Linghai, which is extremely rare, because the gap between the King and the Linghai is too large.

Even if the four teamed up, it was extremely amazing.

Chapter 639: Thousand Pride List, Li Xiaoyun

"You think you can kill the old man?"

Yun Luo's momentum was as violent as the ocean, glancing around.

But in his heart, he was very heavy.

The four people in front of them are too strong, beyond the common sense, the general peak king, in front of them, only the part of being spiked.

If he is alone, he is sure to defeat and kill.

But when the four joined forces, he felt great pressure.

especially...

He looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Mingcai, the king of Wu Jiuzhong, was only at its peak. It was so powerful that it made him tremble.

"The battle of luck is about to come, these evil spirits are all dispatched!"

Yunluo felt a bit bitter.

"Hey, although the king killed Linghai, although it is rare, but in history, it is not without, and there are many?"

Gu Huaxu sneered and licked his lips.

"kill!"

Lu Ming did not have any unnecessary nonsense, so he shot directly.

He devoured a lot of essential blood, and he must end the war as soon as possible and refine it.

Lu Ming moved the whole body with a start, and the other three also moved, each showing their unique skills and slaying towards Yunluo.

The sky suddenly boiled, and the violent attack caused the whole world to shake, and a ray of vitality overflowed and fell to the ground.

boom! boom! ...

Every strength is like a bombshell, the mountains and rivers burst, and the palace collapses.

Yunhai Danyuan, a mess.

"Go, go!"

The disciples of Yunhai Danyuan, screaming and running, some of them running slowly, were directly killed.

The five figures turned into five dazzling lights and launched a deadly battle in the sky.

But at this time, Yunluo has completely fallen.

After a while, the blood was splashing, one arm was cut off, and Yun Luo gave a roar like a beast. Suddenly, the blood light filled, and Yun Luo turned into a blood light, rushed out of the siege, and went away quickly.

"Four small miscellaneous debris, wait for me, the revenge of the broken arm, I will definitely report it!"

The sound was rolling, echoing between heaven and earth, but the man was gone.

Yun Luo fled.

"Unfortunately, he escaped!"

Li Xiaoyun sighed.

Lu Ming's face was calm. The four of them had no overwhelming advantage against Yunluo. If they wanted to kill each other, how could it be so easy to leave an arm and hurt their vitality? It was already good.

"Hey, if the other party doesn't die, he will definitely retaliate, and I will not accompany you!"

Gu Huaxu sneered, looked at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, his body flickered and disappeared in the sky.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and this guy was cautious. As soon as the war ended, he immediately left, mostly afraid of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing's trouble finding him.

To be honest, if there is a chance, Lu Ming does not mind removing him. Gu Huaxu gives Lu Ming a very dangerous feeling.

"Don't know the two, how do you call it?"

At this moment, Li Xiaoyun Xiang Luming and Xie Nianqing clenched their fists and smiled.

"Lu Ming!"

"Xie Nianqing!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing answered.

"Lu Ming? Xie Nianqing? I haven't heard of it. It seems that now it is really entering the golden age, and geniuses are emerging one after another. Now if I rearrange the Qianjiao list, I doubt whether I will be squeezed out of the Qianjiao list!"

Li Xiaoyun smiled bitterly.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing seem to be only about twenty years old, but they have such cultivation and combat capabilities that shocked him.

"Brother Li is overly modest, Brother Li's name, but I'm so thunderous!"

Lu Mingke made a sentence.

"Two, next, what are your plans? Are you here to go to the riot Xinghai?"

Li Xiaoyun asked curiously.

"Not bad." Lu Ming nodded. There was nothing to hide.

"The battle of luck is approaching. Now many geniuses have been dispatched. As far as I know, a lot of geniuses have recently entered the riot Xinghai, hone myself. After I resolved the matter of the Yunhai Danyuan, I also plan to go to the riot Xinghai. Some!"

Li Xiaoyun laughed.

"Oh!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Indeed, the riot of the Xinghai is extremely chaotic. That is an unreasonable place. Someone may shoot you at any time. There, the most important thing is the battle of life and death.

In such an environment, it can indeed make people continue to progress and break through themselves.

Because there is no breakthrough, it is probably death.

It is normal for many geniuses to enter and hone them.

Lu Ming, could not help looking forward.

Li Xiaoyun, ranked 943 on the Qianjiao list, is dozens of places higher than Shengxing, and has a strong combat strength, which is a lot higher than Shengxing.

Li Xiaoyun can definitely beat the Holy Star easily.

It's just a few dozen taller, so powerful, how strong are those geniuses who rank higher?

Those geniuses who entered the Linghai Realm, let alone say, there must be many more geniuses in Wu Wang Realm than Li Xiaoyun, Lu Ming would like to see.

"Brother Li, let's say goodbye!"

Lu Ming said.

He was anxious to find a place to refine his blood.

"Okay, when he meets tomorrow, he must have a drink!"

Li Xiaoyun laughed.

"for sure!"

Lu Ming nodded and left with Xie Nianqing.

Uh! Uh!

After Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing left, two figures appeared beside Li Xiaoyun and bowed: "Young Master!"

"Tell the news to the Emperor Tianjing Palace in the Yunfeng territory, and let people solve this Yunhai Danyuan, refining the pill with innate blood, and the demon sway!"

Li Xiaoyun said coldly.

"Yes!"

The two old men bowed.

...

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing went west, leapt hundreds of thousands of miles, and landed in a mountain.

The two of them intend to retreat here for some time.

Xie Nianqing wants to use the magic fruit of the sky to cultivate the magic field of the sky.

"Dan Dan, help us protect the law!"

Lu Ming said.

"Ten fifth-level elixir!"

The lion opened his mouth every day.

Lu Ming threw him two strains and said, "Two strains, or none at all."

"I..."

Helpless, he could only grab two elixir and protect the law on one side.

Xie Nianqing sat cross-legged, took out the sky magic fruit, and began to practice.

Lu Ming was sitting cross-legged, a hundred meters away.

Rumble!

In the blood of Kowloon, the huge power of refined blood is constantly being refined.

This time, there were a total of more than 20 great kings' blood, including eight peak kings. The blood is too thick.

The Jiulong bloodline has already accumulated to a certain degree of fire, and reached the limit of the king-level bloodline of the seventh level. This time, it directly broke through.

Eight silver chakras passed away in a flash, and the Jiulong bloodline was promoted to king level eight.

Fortunately, Xie Nianqing is also retreating, otherwise she will be surprised.

"Kowloon Bloodline, Kowloon, why does it sound so familiar? Hey, I can't remember it."

Dandan gnawed the elixir not far away, muttering in his mouth.

"Let's see if the Need Spirit Crystal is enough, if enough, you can break through the pinnacle king."

A dozen storage rings appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

Lu Min and Xie Nianqing collected twelve of the storage rings of more than twenty great kings of the Yunhai Danyuan.

Lu Ming sank into it, and cleaned up all the top spirit crystals.

After a while, Lu Ming showed a happy look.

Chapter 640: Breaking through the peak king

It is worthy of being the storage ring of Dacheng King, the pinnacle king, and it is too rich.

Of the twelve storage rings, all of the best spirit crystals add up to more than 80 million pieces.

More than 80 million fast, really horrible.

"Alchemy, really profitable!"

Lu Ming secretly sighed. Moreover, the people in Yunhai Danyuan used the cruel means of infant congenital blood gas to make alchemy, seek profiteering, and earn the best spiritual crystals, naturally more.

In general, the King of Peak and the King of Dacheng are not so rich.

Lu Ming estimated that among the storage rings in Yunluo, there would definitely be more super-spiritual crystals, but it was a pity that he ran away.

"It's more than enough to hit the peak king!"

After Lu Ming sorted out the best Lingjing, he looked at Xie Nianqing.

At this time, Xie Nianqing exuded an invisible force field, which covered a hundred meters in a circle, kept shaking, and contracted indefinitely.

Xie Nianqing holds the sky monster fruit in his hand, you can see the sky magic fruit glow, a ray of light radiates out, and is absorbed by Xie Nianqing.

It seems that Xie Nianqing's practice will not end in a while.

Lu Ming thought, his body disappeared and entered the Supreme Temple.

Wait for a breakthrough, the movement will not be small, and outside, most of them will alarm Xie Nianqing.

"let's start!"

With a wave of hands, piles of piles of top-quality spirit crystals appeared, with a million pieces.

bump! bump! ...

One million Needling Spirit Crystals exploded and turned into a very rich world spirit.

The Kowloon bloodline emerged. The body of the Kowloon bloodline, which reached the king level and eighth level, seemed to be larger. The body was meandering and the scales were sensuous, more and more like the legendary real dragon.

With a mouthful of breath, the terrible devouring power exploded, and a million pieces of the best spirit crystal energy were swarmed into the blood of Jiulong. Lu Ming started to practice the Dragon War and began to cultivate.

The person who breaks through the pinnacle of the peak needs a lot of energy, and it is necessary to train the cyclone to the extreme to prepare for the breakthrough of the Linghai Realm.

Therefore, there is a great demand for the best spirit crystals.

The power of the Jiulong Blood Vessel to devour and refine has increased several times. One million Needling Spirit Crystals will be refined within a short time, and Lu Ming continues to take out one million.

In this way, one million is connected to one million.

Endless energy is accumulating.

After Lu Ming refined 18 million pieces of the top quality crystal, Dantian's cyclone finally reached the point of condensing, as if the liquid was spinning, just like a sea eye.

At this moment, a strong breath rose from Lu Ming's body, and the peak king broke through.

Rumble!

The real trick of running the war dragon, the flow of the true yuan, Lu Ming feels that the strength of the true yuan is several times stronger than before, and Lu Ming's combat power naturally has greatly improved a lot.

Lu Ming opened his eyes and showed a satisfied smile.

The pinnacle king is at the pinnacle of the king. The next step is to open up the spirit sea and step into the spirit sea.

But this step is not so easy.

First of all, we must comprehend the conception of heaven and earth to the second level. If there is no second level conception of heaven and earth, if we deliberately attack the spirit sea, there is only one way to die.

"It took more than a day to refine so many spiritual crystals. Let's see how Xiaoqing is practicing!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

As soon as Lu Ming appeared, he felt a strong force field surging, and he was under tremendous pressure. Lu Ming's figure moved back a few hundred meters before this pressure disappeared.

I saw that the celestial fruit in Xie Nianqing's hand had disappeared. She had long hair flying, a lotus flower suspended above her head, and a beautiful woman sat on her knees.

A strong field of force continuously emerged from Xie Nianqing.

"Not easy, not easy!"

Dandan turned around Xie Nianqing, a pair of eyes, turning round and round, carefully looking at Xie Nianqing, muttering in his mouth.

Eight hours later, the surrounding force field suddenly contracted rapidly and disappeared into Xie Nianqing's body. At this time, Xie Nianqing opened his eyes.

"Xiaoqing, how is it? Has the magic field broken through?"

Lu Ming walked over and laughed.

"Of course, how did you break through? Do you want to try power?"

Xie Nianqing's mouth twitched with a sly smile, staring at the landing murmur, not well-meaning.

"You think you can beat me if you break through, then you will be disappointed again!"

Lu Ming smiled confidently.

"Really? Then I have to give it a try!"

Xie Nianqing smiled, and as soon as the words fell, she pressed her palms forward.

Buzz!

The extremely powerful force field exploded and immediately enveloped Lu Ming inside. Lu Ming seemed to be pressing a majestic mountain on his body.

"It's so strong, it's several times stronger than before!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a hint of wonder.

boom!

At the next moment, Lu Ming's body exploded with a strong breath, and the true element was running, gathering three kinds of heaven and earth artistic conceptions, and propelling the power of the sky magic field.

"Your cultivation base has broken through?"

Xie Nianqing cried in surprise.

"Of course, you have broken through, how can I not break through!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Exactly, destroy the cut!"

Xie Nianqing Jiao shouted and pressed with both palms. In the magic field of heaven, a terrifying cutting force erupted. These cutting forces, from the destruction of the artistic conception, combined with the field of the magic field of heaven, could burst out, very sharp, even if it is a fifth-level spirit. Soldiers must be cut off.

In Lu Ming's hands, a spear was condensed by Zhenyuan. The spear was centered at the tip of the spear and spun at a rapid speed. It was like a drill bit, drilling in the direction of Xie Nianqing.

bump! bump! ...

The roar sounded, the field in front was broken, and Lu Ming stepped forward to avoid Xie Nianqing's attack.

To defeat Xie Nianqing, the first thing is to rush out of this field and kill Xie Nianqing.

"Xiaoqing, after I won this time, I want to reward!"

Lu Ming glanced at Xie Nianqing.

"Want to win me, beautiful!"

Xie Nianqing Jiao shouted, the blood broke out, and his hand was slender, pressing again.

A beautiful arm, formed out of thin air, took a picture of the landing.

The terrifying palm power swept toward the landing like a storm.

Lu Ming's eyes flicked, but he didn't dare to carelessly, a single shot, a huge three-colored real dragon rushed out, colliding with the beautiful palm.

boom!

The earth shook with horror, the terrain was ups and downs, and violent energy swept across all sides.

Lu Ming was slightly shocked and stepped back three steps.

Xie Nianqing also took a slight step back.

have equal shares.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and he was about to explode his blood, fighting with Xie Nianqing, but Xie Nianqing closed the magic field and said, "No fight, no fight, today's tie!"

"do not fight?"

Lu Ming was speechless.

Without saying anything else, Xie Nianqing is a good opponent. Lu Ming just wanted to explode his blood. With all his strength in the battle, Xie Nianqing stopped fighting.

"Huh, you are a big man, and I started with a little woman, so serious, really stingy, who wants to fight you?"

Xie Nianqing raised her mouth, smiled slightly, and gave Lu Ming a contemptuous glance.