

D Emperor 641

Chapter 641: Random City

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

Well, the first thing to say is that Xie Nianqing is going to try it out. Instead, it turned out to be Lu Ming wrong.

What can Lu Ming say? I can only say to myself silently, don't try to reason with the woman, because your reason is not necessarily her reason.

With a slight smile, Xie Nianqing flashed, grabbed Dandan and put it on her shoulders, then rose into the air and flew westward.

Lu Ming walked in the air and caught up.

From here, it is not close to the violent Xinghai. It is almost as far away as most of the cloud peak area. Even at the speed of two people, it has to fly for nearly ten days.

"Xiaoqing, are you practicing the artistic conception of destruction and the mood of the wind?"

On the way, Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, destroying the artistic conception, but I understand from the blood!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Those two moods don't seem to merge together!"

"You think the two moods are to be merged together, how can it be so easy?"

Xie Nianqing gave Lu Ming a blank look, then thought of something, said: "Not like you, so abnormal!"

"I can teach you a little experience of the integration of mood, how about it? Do you want to learn?" Lu Ming said with a smile.

Xie Nianqing's eyes lit up. Indeed, Lu Ming has successfully integrated the three moods. If she has Lu Ming's experience, she may really be able to merge the two moods together.

If the conception of destruction and the conception of the wind are truly integrated, her heavenly magic field will be elevated to a terrible point.

"You are so kind, will you teach me?"

Xie Nianqing asked tentatively.

"Of course not so kind, conditional, come, kiss me, I will tell you the way of integration!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"kiss you?"

Xie Nianqing's little face blushed, like a ripe apple, glared fiercely, and said, "I know, you pervert, the beauty you want!"

After that, he gritted his teeth hard.

"Well, then forget it, then there is no way. Who calls me a pervert?"

Lu Ming sighed for a long time.

"you..."

Xie Nianqing gritted her teeth, her eyes kept changing, and then her eyes widened to see Landing Ming, her face became more and more red, and finally, she actually came closer, her eyes closed slowly, her small mouth rose, and she kissed Lu Ming's face go with.

Lu Ming flashed and left a few meters, laughing: "Xiao Qing, what are you doing? Just kidding, are you really serious? Haha!"

"Lu... Ming!"

A scream came from Xie Nianqing's mouth.

Xie Nianqing blushed, glared fiercely, and the silver teeth clacked, wishing to bite Lu Ming.

At last she squeezed her teeth, and she really opened her teeth to Lu Ming and bit off.

Lu Ming fled around and flew forward, shouting, "The nest, the tigress bit!"

"stop!"

"No! Never stop!"

The two chased and fled, disappearing into the sky.

As time passed, Lu Ming occasionally teased Xie Nianqing, feeling very happy.

Of course, he will not be stingy and share a little experience of the fusion of artistic conception with Xie Nianqing.

In addition, he also put out a large number of destruction of Yi Yijing stone to Xie Nianqing.

The destruction of the Profound Crystal is also one of the many Profound Crystals that Lu Ming obtained in the Celestial Realm.

When Xie Nianqing saw Lu Ming come up with a lot of destruction of Aoyi crystal, even, there are a lot of middle-grade Aoyi crystal in it, can not help dumbfounded.

Of course, she put it away in a polite way, and then took out a martial arts cheat and gave it to Lu Ming.

The bursting star fist, the top-grade martial arts skill, combined with the artistic conception of fire, can erupt into a terrifying power, such as a star burst.

Lu Ming was overjoyed that his current attacking method is indeed somewhat simple. With this burst of Starfist, his attacking methods will be more abundant.

He had also obtained some martial arts cheats from others before, but either Lu Tian was inferior, and most of them wanted to cooperate with weapons training, which was not suitable for Lu Ming.

This martial art, Lu Ming is just right.

The two of them did not rush to hurry up, while hurrying, they were practicing.

If you understand something, stop and practice.

Lu Ming's understanding of the bursting star fist is also rapidly improving.

The original ten-day journey, the two flew more than twenty days before they arrived.

The Random Star City, located on the shore of the riotous Xinghai, is the junction of the Yunfeng domain and the riotous Xinghai.

Random Star City is arguably the most prosperous city in the Yunfeng region.

Everyone who wants to enter the riotous star sea from the direction of Yunfeng Domain must pass through the city of chaos.

There are countless chambers of commerce and caravans here.

The riot Xinghai can be said to be the largest inland sea in the eastern wilderness. The area is larger than many large areas. Inside, there are many treasured materials and strange treasures that the outside world does not have.

Therefore, there are countless chambers of commerce that venture into the riotous Xinghai, search for and purchase materials unique to the riot Xinghai, treasures, and ship them to other large territories for huge profits.

And these chambers of commerce are all set off from the chaotic city.

"It's really hilarious!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing walked to the streets of the Random Star City and watched the people coming and going on the streets.

On both sides of the street, there are many shops, and inside, there are all kinds of marvelous materials and objects in the sea. Lu Ming has never seen it before.

After a long walk, the two headed towards the port outside the city.

The so-called port of Random Star City is not a place to dock ships, but a place to dock flying monsters.

Because there are many water monsters in the rioting star sea, these water monsters are extremely powerful in the sea, they can turn the clouds and rain, and they are very powerful.

Ships sailing at sea will definitely be defeated by monsters in the sea.

So most people enter the riot star sea, are flying monsters.

Of course, riding a flying monster is not completely without danger. In the violent star sea, the climate is fickle and you may encounter storms and thunderstorms at any time.

The storms and thunderstorms are not ordinary storms and thunderstorms. Some are terrifying. Even the king must die inside.

Also, the biggest danger in the rioting Xinghai is pirates, pirates everywhere, robbing pedestrians passing by.

In the end of the robbed, only death!

Therefore, all the warriors who want to enter the riot Xinghai will enter in droves. The most common way is to follow some caravans.

Caravans will have strong military force in themselves, and they will also hire some advanced guards, so as long as they give some caring spirits, those caravans will agree to go together.

The benefit is mutual. One side can be protected by caravans. On the other side, the larger the number of caravans, the stronger the deterrent.

Use each other.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing also want to find a caravan and go together.

They are not afraid of pirates in the riot Xinghai, but because the riot Xinghai is too big, and if no one leads the way, it is easy to get lost.

They plan to follow the caravan first, enter the riot Xinghai, and then practice while waiting for others who hold the key of the Emperor Wu Treasure to appear.

Chapter 642: Monster in the sea

The port of Random Star City is very lively, with a huge flying monster.

There are chaos wind eagles, wind eagles, four-winged flying tigers and so on.

All kinds of flying monsters, these monsters have one thing in common is that they have excellent endurance and huge size.

Each monster can hold dozens of people at least.

These monsters are not all standing together, but they are divided into different forces.

"Liu Yuan Chamber of Commerce is about to go to Fengyuan Island, is there one? One person only needs 10,000 Needling Crystals!"

"The Flame Chamber of Commerce is about to go to Jinsha Island. Let's be together. One thousand and two thousand Needling Crystals!"

"Julang Chamber of Commerce has called for guards and headed to Sea Lion Island. The price depends on the repair. Negotiable!"

...

When the two came to the port, they heard a cry.

"Which island shall we go first?"

Xie Nianqing asked.

"Anyway! Choose a larger island!"

Lu Ming said.

The map displayed by the key of the Emperor's Treasure only points to the riot Xinghai, but does not point to the specific location of the riot Xinghai. The two speculate that they should wait for all nine keys to be born before they point to the specific location, so now they have no specific goals. , Can only choose a place.

"Then let's go to Jinsha Island, Jinsha Island, which is a big island, where there are a lot of warriors."

Xie Nianqing said.

"Good!" Lu Ming nodded, and then they walked towards the direction of the Chamber of Flame.

"Two, are you going to Jinsha Island?"

A middle-aged man with a goatee asked with a smile.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Go to Jinsha Island, there are 12,000 Needling Crystals per person. Our lady is over there. You can sign up and pay there!"

Middle-aged goatee reached for a finger.

The two looked around and saw a young woman, surrounded by a group of people, standing under a giant four-winged flying tiger.

"Ok, thank you!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and walked past Xie Nianqing.

"Two, are you going to Jinsha Island?"

The woman smiled lightly to Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

A woman in her twenties, passing a light yellow dress, looks beautiful and beautiful.

This is what the goatee said of the lady.

"Yes, this is the cost for both of us!"

Lu Ming took out 24,000 pieces of Needling Spirit Crystal and gave it to the young woman.

The woman put it away and smiled: "My name is Luo Xin, I don't know how to call them?"

"Lu Ming!"

"Xie Nianqing!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing also reported their names.

"Lu Gongzi, Xie Niang, this is half a month away from Jinsha Island. You can choose a four-winged flying tiger first. After two hours, you will start!"

Luo Xin smiled.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, and then chose a four-winged flying tiger with Xie Nianqing.

This four-winged flying tiger is 20 meters tall and has a wide back. He is lying there. Several people are sitting cross-legged on the back of the four-wing flying tiger.

The two of them moved, and also landed on the back of the four-winged flying tiger, sitting cross-legged and waiting quietly.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing had just left, and beside Luo Xin, a cold-faced young man said, "There are two more useless ones. This time I went to Jinsha Island, there was no strong man. It was really unlucky."

"Chen Zhao, this is normal. Not every time a strong man can start together. We are caravans, and more depends on ourselves."

Luo Xin said.

"Of course I know this, but if there are strong people with us, in case of danger, we can also kill some people less."

Chen Zhaodao.

Others nodded, too.

Their caravan, the reason why they brought people together, can earn some expenses in the first place, and secondly, they also plan to borrow.

If you are in danger on the road, those who rushed together will also be shot. If there are several strong people together, you will earn it and the safety factor will increase greatly.

Several people were talking, and someone came again.

The time flickered and two hours passed.

The people of the Flame Caravan, as well as the guards, all landed on the back of the four-winged flying tiger.

"set off!"

Luo Xinjiao shouted, the four-winged flying tiger roared, and then rose into the sky, flying towards the rioting Xinghai.

Lu Ming glanced away, there were sixty four-winged flying tigers, and each of them had about twenty people, adding up to more than a thousand people.

When they were people, most of them were from the Fire Chamber of Commerce, of which there were one or two hundred people. Like Lu Ming, they went to Jinsha Island with the team.

On the back of the four-winged flying tiger, there is nothing but humans. When a person does not have goods, the warrior is naturally different from the mortal caravan.

Mortal caravans travel with a large amount of cargo, while the martial arts cargo is all in the storage ring.

The four-winged flying tiger roared, with four huge flesh wings spreading more than fifty meters, and the four huge flesh wings swept in a gust of wind, which was very fast.

Sixty giant four-winged flying tigers flew at a height of several thousand meters, forming a certain formation, with a four-winged flying tiger at the forefront, standing with an old man in white robe, looking into the distance.

This old man is the guide of the caravan. Not only can he discern the direction, but also avoid thunderstorms, storms, etc., it can be seen from a distance, and he has never bypassed.

This is what every caravan will have, and there is also a name called the Windward Division.

The wind direction division is the most valuable asset of every caravan, and it can avoid many dangers.

When the salty and damp sea breeze blew, Lu Ming felt refreshed.

"This is the real sea!"

Lu Ming stood on the back of the four-winged flying tiger and looked into the distance.

The blue sea is endless, and the head can't be seen at a glance, and the Buddha is connected with the sky.

The sea is very calm, very different from the sea that Lu Ming saw in the heavenly realm.

After watching for a while, Lu Ming sat cross-legged.

This is a half-month journey to Jinsha Island. During these half-months, it is just a matter of practicing.

The mind sank into the sea of knowledge and sat under Lei Ding to comprehend Lei's artistic conception.

A few hours later, Lu Ming ended his comprehension of Lei's artistic conception and began to deduce Starburst in his mind.

The time flickered and three days passed.

Wow!

Below, the sound of the slamming of the waves came, and at the same time, a series of tweets came, and Lu Ming looked down, slightly startled.

A large fish appeared in the sea below. This big fish turned black. Lu Ming visually observed that each one was not more than 100 meters long, and there were more than 100 in total. They rolled in the ocean and issued a sharp cry. sound.

Here comes to the deep sea, various monsters in the sea gradually increase.

Wow!

Suddenly, the seawater collapsed into a large piece, exposing rows of sharp teeth. A **** fish was caught off guard. It was directly bitten by sharp teeth in two pieces. A huge shark jumped out of the water with great momentum.

"A big shark!"

This shark, Lu Ming visually inspected it, at least thousands of kilometers long, very huge, like an island in the ocean.

The shark opened its big mouth, swallowed the big fish, and then rushed towards the other big fish. The other big fish naturally sprang up and fled their lives.

Chapter 643: Snob

The huge shark chased, and the ocean was suddenly red with blood.

At this moment, in the ocean, two large furry hands were stretched out. These two huge hands were huge. The palms were nearly 100 meters wide. Grabbing the shark's mouth and breaking it hard, the shark's mouth split directly into two. Even the body was almost torn apart, blood was surging.

A huge giant ape emerged from the sea, with a big mouth full of teeth, biting the shark, and tearing a large piece of shark meat from above.

"This is a water ape, so powerful, at least equivalent to the peak king!"

"Not good, it is staring at us!"

Someone exclaimed.

At this time, the giant ape's huge eyes looked full of tyranny in the sky.

Fortunately, though, it took a few glances, grabbed the shark body, and slowly sank into the sea, disappearing.

"This sea monster is really powerful!"

Lu Ming secretly sighed.

The most amazing thing is that the monsters in the sea are too huge. They are hundreds of meters long and thousands of meters long. On land, there are very few such huge bodies, unless they are inherited from the blood of the gods and beasts. Powerful monster.

In the sea, the words weak meat and strong food are more vividly displayed.

Continue to fly, Lu Ming saw more huge and powerful sea beasts along the way.

On one occasion, they encountered a sea beast shaped like a dragon, with a length of two kilometers and a vast breath. It was definitely a sea beast equivalent to the level of the spirit sea. Fortunately, they were far away, otherwise the consequences will be unpredictable.

No wonder that in the rioting Xinghai, ships can't go forward, and the ships will definitely be torn into pieces by these huge sea beasts.

Five days later.

"There is a thunderstorm ahead, turn around and go right!"

On the first four-winged flying tiger, the wind shouted.

The people of the Flame Caravan immediately turned around and flew to the right.

In a blink of an eye, it was seven days to go to sea.

Lu Ming concentrates on comprehending Thunder's artistic conception and bursting star fist. At other times, he cultivates spiritual fire.

In addition to the period of time before, Lu Ming has already trained the bursting star boxing to the second level, and the power is already pretty good.

After all, lack of practice, it is not easy to come up with the ancient trees of enlightenment cultivation, cultivation speed, naturally unhappy.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

On the evening of the eighth day, a buzzing sound suddenly sounded ahead, and the sound approached very quickly.

"No, it's the flying swordfish, the flying swordfish group!"

A roar spread through all four-winged flying tigers.

"Prepare, prepare for war!"

The voice just fell, and in front of it, a bright attack has erupted.

Lu Ming's four-winged flying tiger was behind the formation. For a while, he was not attacked. He looked forward.

In the air directly ahead, there was a dense area.

It was all a fish, a winged fish, about half a meter long, with a pointed mouth like an arrow.

call out! call out!

This kind of fish is flying swordfish. They have one wing, and their body is like an arrow. It pierces the air and makes a tearing roar.

Most of this fish is only equivalent to Wuzong level, but the number is too much.

And a few have reached the Wuwang level.

boom! boom! ...

The colorful attacks sparkled out, and large swaths of flying swordfish were killed, falling into the sea like raindrops.

"Everyone shot, quickly killed this group of flying swordfish, and quickly left here!"

Chen Zhao roared in the air and shot with his palm. Thousands of flying swordfish were killed, revealing the powerful strength of Wu Wang Qizhong.

Lu Ming shook his head and did not shoot. Although there were many flying swordfish, but the combat strength was not strong, it would not cause any harm to the caravan, and he did not need to shoot.

Aside, Xie Nianqing had no intention of shooting, and continued to sit cross-legged.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for this group of flying swordfish to be almost killed. The caravan successfully rushed out and continued to fly forward.

Uh!

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of Lu Ming, Chen Zhao.

At this moment, Chen Zhao's cold face looked even colder. He stared at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing and said, "Just now, why didn't you both shoot?"

The tone was very bad, and he questioned in a commanding tone.

Lu Ming frowned, he didn't like people talking to him in this tone, so he naturally didn't have a good complexion, and said lightly: "Some swordfishes aren't needed for our shots. When we need them, We will naturally shoot!"

"Haha, you don't need your shot? Ridiculous, you think of yourself as a peerless master? It's ridiculous. I don't think you dare to shoot at all, and you are afraid of death!"

Chen Zhao laughed, revealing sarcasm.

In Xie Nianqing's eyes, the cold light flashed.

Lu Ming frowned and said coldly: "Are we masters, we don't need you to control it, and we paid Lingjing for this trip, but I haven't heard of any rule that stipulates that we must take action."

"you..."

Chen Zhao's expression narrowed.

Indeed, when someone else delivered the Spirit Crystal and went along with the caravan, there was no provision for it to be shot.

In fact, like Lu Ming, they don't need to shoot.

It's just that many people will take action when they are in danger. It is also to avoid caravan accidents and rush to the destination as soon as possible.

"Chen Zhao! Enough!"

At this point, Luo Xinfei came over, scolded, and then smiled at Lu Ming and the two of them: "Lu Gongzi, Xie Niang, Chen Zhao, he has a temper tantrum, I hope you don't care!"

Xie Nianqing snorted coldly, and Lu Ming smiled faintly without saying much.

"The strength is low, and the greedy life and fear of death will say so!"

Chen Zhao left a word coldly, left here, and flew forward.

"Lu Gongzi, Xie girl, sorry!"

Luo Xin smiled apologetically and then left.

"Snob!"

Xie Nianqing pouted.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and touched his nose.

It's not that they don't shoot, but just now he has seen that the flying swordfish basically can't pose a threat to the caravan. They can't shoot, and they don't have much effect, so they didn't shoot.

If the caravan encounters an invincible crisis, they will naturally not ignore it.

A small disturbance, just passed, the caravan continued to move forward.

In a blink of an eye, another two days passed.

On the evening of the tenth day, an island appeared in front of them.

"In front is Zhongyi Island, let's go down, rest for one night, and set off tomorrow!"

Luo Xin's voice came out.

The four-winged flying tiger has been flying for ten days in a row. Even if your physical fitness is good, you are tired, you need to rest, and you can't keep going.

The four-winged flying tiger roared and flew towards the island below.

The island is not large, and is about a thousand miles away. It was originally a place for some caravans to rest halfway.

They landed on a huge square on the island.

"Senior shopkeeper, the Flame Chamber of Commerce is here, prepare some delicious food for us!"

In the Flame Caravan, a big man flew down and shouted.

On the side of the square, huge stone houses were built.

Caravans passing by in the past will rest here and eat something by the way.

But after the big man called, no one responded.

Chapter 644: Blood Fiend Pirates

"What's going on today? Before the landing, the guy at the shopkeeper Yan came out and greeted diligently. Today, why are there no half-shadow figures?" Chen Zhao frowned.

Luo Xin also frowned, and suddenly his face changed, saying: "Not good, there is a problem, let's leave quickly!"

"Go, go!"

Obviously, some other experienced people also cried out what they thought of.

"Hahaha, I want to go now, it's late, leave me all!"

A sneer came out, and then, the sound of breaking the sky sounded, and a figure appeared in all directions in the square, densely packed, full of thousands of people, standing in the air, surrounding the flame caravan.

"Pirate, pirate!"

Someone exclaimed.

The face of Luo Xin and others also became somber.

Traveling in the riotous Xinghai, the other is okay, the most terrifying is the pirates.

The riot Xinghai was originally a gathering place for some wicked people. Those wicked people who couldn't survive on the eastern wilderness land drilled into the riot Xinghai and no one could find it.

The pirates in the riotous Xinghai are even more vicious. They specialize in killing caravans passing by and seizing cultivation resources. The means are extremely fierce and do not keep alive.

There are even some pirates who have practiced evil gate exercises, which require killing, blood, and even the soul of a warrior.

"Everyone, we are from the Flame Chamber of Commerce. I hope to give a face. I also understand the rules. I will give you one million Needling Spirit Crystals. How about letting us go?"

Luo Xin flew out and wanted to discuss with the other party.

The Flame Chamber of Commerce, in the area of the riotous Xinghai, is also considered a huge chamber of commerce. It has good strength and is still very famous. Some pirates will give a little face when they hear the Flame Chamber of Commerce.

Unfortunately, Luo Xin was wrong.

On the other side, a big man with a scar on his face flew out, glancing fiercely at Luo Xin's bumpy body, sneeringly said: "One million Needling Jingjing, just want to send us, when we are called Hanako."

"Well, half of all the goods you have left this time, and you go to wait for Laozi for one night. If the lao who is waiting is cool, Laozi may consider letting you leave."

After talking, the Scar Scarred Man licked his lips, his eyes full of kinky/evil rays.

Luo Xin's face was white.

"You dream, don't think that you will kill us, and you are no more than a thousand people. We have more people than you. It is not necessarily true who wins and loses in real battles?"

Chen Zhao shouted and angered.

"Hahaha, how about more people than us? In my eyes, there are a group of lambs to be slaughtered, kid, I tell you, our blood pirate corps, never rely on the number to win!"

The scarred man laughed contemptuously.

"What? Are you from the Blood Pirates?"

Luo Xin, Chen Zhao, and countless people at the scene changed their faces wildly, showing fear on their faces.

It seems that this blood evil pirate group is very famous.

"Hey, it seems that you have heard the name of our blood pirate group, and you should also know that our means has always been to eradicate the roots and leave no one alone. Today, I'm in a good mood, and I'm open to the net, or the previous conditions, as long as you Serve me well, and then leave half of the goods, I will let you leave!"

Scarred Han sneered.

Chen Zhao's complexion fluctuated and he continued to speak.

"Come on, miss, wait a minute, and the old man will **** you to rush out. If the blood pirate corps can't believe it, even if we agree to the conditions, they will backfire!"

Behind Luo Xin, an old man walked out, his body filled with a strong breath.

This old man is a pinnacle king.

"Old guy, you alone want to send her out, don't dream!"

Scar Hansen smiled coldly, and his body was filled with a strong breath.

The pinnacle king, this big man, is actually the pinnacle king. Not only that, but behind the scarred big man, he once again evoked a strong breath, and he was also the pinnacle king.

The Xuesha Pirates actually dispatched two peak kings.

Everyone's heart sank.

Flame Caravan, there is only one pinnacle king, who sits in the caravan, and generally does not shoot, just in case.

There are very few pirate groups in general pirate groups, but the blood evil pirate group is an extremely powerful pirate group in the rioting Xinghai. It is normal to have a peak king, but I did not expect two of them.

"Give you the opportunity, don't you, now you have no chance!"

The fierce, bloodthirsty light flashed in the eyes of the scarred man, and his breath became stronger and stronger.

"Kill! Young woman, abandon Xiu Wei, stay, others, kill all!"

The scarred man yelled.

"kill!"

"kill!"

The blood-shaking pirate group, roaring one by one, filled with fierce anger.

Judging from the breath, the blood evil pirate group, each of them, is covered with blood and has been fighting for a long time.

This kind of person has extremely rich fighting experience. Ordinary warriors are suffocated by the other party, and they may even feel restless and weaken their combat power.

Uh! Uh! ...

A voice screamed and rushed towards the flame chamber of commerce.

"Chen Zhao, you took the young lady out of the encirclement, and the old man blocked them!"

The top king of the flame chamber of commerce roared and rushed towards the scarred man.

"Old guy, die!"

Scarred Han's eyes were extremely cold, holding a **** war knife, chopping it out, and a mighty river of blood, rushing towards the old man of the Chamber of Fire.

"Breaking Star Sword!"

The old man of the Fire Chamber of Commerce stabbed with a sword, and a little starry light diffused towards him.

boom!

With a roar, his body shook and his body receded sharply.

One move, he fell below.

Luo Xin and others are even more desperate.

"On this point of strength, I still want to block me, really looking for death!"

Scarred Han sneered.

"Go, go!"

The old man shouted at Luo Xin and others.

"Hey, let's go, where to go?"

A sneer sounded, and a figure like a bamboo pole appeared in front of Luo Xin. The breath on his body was unfathomable.

This person is another peak king of the Blood Fiend Pirates.

Luo Xin, Chen Zhao and others are as pale as paper and ashamed of heart.

Ah...

At this time, in all directions, screaming again and again, as soon as they fought against each other, the Blood Fiend Pirates had the upper hand. On the side of the Flame Chamber of Commerce, people were continuously killed.

"Five, this chick is really good. After you play, you have to give it to me!"

The thin bamboo pole looked at Luo Xin, a fiery light flashed in his eyes.

"Okay, sixth boy, since you're fancy, of course!"

Scarred Han sneered.

Luo Xin's body shivered.

"Damn, damn, if my big brother is here, I can definitely kill them!"

Chen Zhao growled.

"Dead!"

Then, the scarred man made another move to the old man.

boom!

The old man's body receded again, and there was blood in his mouth.

Among the peak kings, the combat power is also very different. Obviously, the scarred man is stronger than the old man.

"Old guy, there are three more swords to cut you!"

Scarred Han sneered.

"You have no chance!"

Just here, a clear voice sounded.

A man and a woman, two young people, suddenly appeared behind the old man.

Chapter 645: Practice boxing for me

Scared Han was shocked, and he hadn't seen how the two appeared just now.

These two people are naturally Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

After seeing the ages of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, Dahan Han was relieved.

How threatened the two young men in their twenties are, he seemed to have been too careless and had not noticed it.

"It's them!"

Luo Xin, Chen Zhao and others also saw Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"What are they doing here? Are you looking for death?"

Chen Zhao could not help speaking.

"Lu Gongzi, in this situation, the Flame Chamber of Commerce can't protect itself, nor can it protect you. You still have to escape each other, good luck, maybe you can escape, hurry!"

Luo Xin's behavior is not bad, but at this time, he can think about others.

"Go, no one can go, haha, there is such a beauty in the world, luck!"

At the moment, the scarred face was staring at Xie Nianqing with a fiery flame.

"Lao Wu, the previous one belongs to you, this chick belongs to me!"

The thin bamboo pole's eyes were almost the same, staring at Xie Nianqing, his eyes almost fell out.

It's so beautiful.

Luo Xin is a good beauty, but compared with Xie Nianqing, it is far from the same.

They kept sighing and rejoicing. Today's luck is so good.

Luo Xin sighed. It was over. Xie Nianqing was so beautiful. Now that he was being stared at by the two blood pirate pirates, how could he run away?

Xie Nianqing's brows frowned, and his eyes were murderous, extremely cold.

"You are all going to die!"

The icy voice came from Xie Nianqing's mouth, and the others were stunned.

Xie Nianqing, actually wanted to kill the two pinnacle king pirates, it was really whimsical.

"Xiaoqing, these two guys, just give it to me. I just want to find someone to practice boxing. You help others!"

Lu Ming said to Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing's cold eyes glanced at the scarred big man and the thin bamboo pole, and said, "Okay, they will give it to you, don't kill them easily, I will kill them!"

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Others were stunned, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, what is this for? Is it that in their hearts, the scarred man and the thin bamboo pole are rubbish, and they can be killed at will?

These are the two top kings.

The newborn calf is not afraid of tigers.

"Senior, please help others, these two, leave it to me!"

Lu Ming strode forward and said to the top king of the Flame Chamber of Commerce.

"This..."

The old man was a little dazed.

"Boy, it's your fault to fill the hero's head as a hero, die!"

The Scarred Han drank coldly, slashing toward the landing, and the **** awn, screaming through the air, and slashing towards the landing, the power was stronger than before.

"Be careful!"

Luo Xin exclaimed subconsciously.

"Take you to practice boxing!"

Lu Ming sneered at the corner of his mouth and punched out.

The bursting star fist, the space shakes, and a fiery red fist, like a meteor, blasts toward the scarred man's knife fist.

Because the fist was too cracked, the air was directly smashed into a liquid, wrapped around the fist, and bombarded with the sword.

boom!

With a loud bang, the Daohan of the Scarred Man was directly shattered and disappeared without a trace. Not only that, the remaining punches pushed back the Dahan of the Scarred Man repeatedly.

"This this..."

Luo Xin, Chen Zhao and others, the eyes almost burst, the boss with open mouth, stared at him in a daze.

Lu Ming, actually punched the knife of the arrogant bus man just now, and repulsed the opponent.

Why is Lu Ming's combat power so terrifying?

The strong, this is the ultimate strong.

The scarred man's face was also mad, and he never expected that Lu Ming had such a strong combat strength.

"Come here for me!"

At this moment, Lu Ming burst out with a punch, a bright fist punching through the void and slamming toward the thin bamboo pole.

This thin bamboo pole also wanted to stop Xie Nianqing. Lu Ming hurriedly brought him over. Finally, he encountered several people who practiced boxing. In case he was killed by Xie Nianqing, wouldn't it be a pity.

The bursting fist caused huge pressure to the thin bamboo pole, and he could only resist it with all his strength.

boom!

The fist burst and the thin bamboo pole was blown up to thousands of kilometers.

"The two of us joined forces to kill this small debris!"

The scarred man roared.

"it is good!"

Uh! Uh!

The thin bamboo pole teamed up with the Scar Scarab, and the two exploded in full force, killing towards the landing.

"Come well!"

Lu Ming blasted two punches in succession, and the fist burst into the air, piercing the kilometer of the void, and blasting towards them.

Two roars, the two were blown away by fists.

call out! call out!

Immediately afterwards, two fists punched through the void and blasted towards them.

Fistful of fists, as if they were endless, the scarred man and the thin bamboo pole were completely suppressed and fell into the wind.

This is the result of Lu Ming's suppression of the true yuan, and the burst of star fist is not waiting, otherwise, Lu Ming was directly killed.

"Sky Magic Field!"

On the other side, Xie Nianqing's squeal sounded, jade hand pressed, and the terrifying heavenly magic field enveloped the kilometer range. The blood evil pirates, whether they were Dacheng King or ordinary King, were all cut into several pieces and fell as if.

Luo Xin and others were dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

"Genius, I didn't expect that this time, we actually had two peerless geniuses in the team. Thank you fortunately!"

The old man in the Peak King Realm sighed, his face full of joy.

"Yeah, I didn't expect it!"

Luo Xin also sighed.

However, Chen Zhao felt his face was hot. He thought about it two days ago. At that time, he also pointed out that Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing were greedy and afraid of death.

At this time, I remembered that every word he said was like a pair of slaps, fanned on his own face.

Lu Ming was right, they didn't shoot. In that case, they don't need them. When they are needed, they will naturally shoot.

But he laughed at Lu Ming.

"Damn, let me lose my face, isn't it the pinnacle king? My elder brother is much stronger than them!"

In Chen Zhao's heart, it was rather unpleasant, thinking that Lu Ming had embarrassed him.

"Let's do it together too, kill the blood evil pirates!"

The old man said, his figure flashed, and he was slain towards the blood pirates.

With the old man and Xie Nianqing, the two pinnacle kings shot, the blood evil pirates naturally fell to one side, and a large block was killed.

Especially Xie Nianqing, as soon as the magic field of the sky came out, a large group of pirates were shrouded in and there was nowhere to escape.

The blood-shaking pirates are more and more frightened during the Vietnam War. The fierce anger just now has subsided, and the rest is fear.

"Retreat, retreat, the other party's peak king is too much!"

There is a **** pirate shouting, no longer fighting spirit.

As soon as the fighting spirit disappeared, the combat power was weaker and more people were killed.

The flame chamber of commerce has the upper hand.

Chapter 646: A lot of sperm blood

"Kill!"

A lot of people from the Chamber of Fire shouted, and their eyes were almost flushed.

I thought I was dead today, but unexpectedly the situation reversed suddenly, and the morale was like a rainbow.

Just a few minutes tightly, hundreds of blood pirate groups were killed.

Finally, the Blood Fiend Pirates collapsed and retreated completely.

Xie Nianqing and others, chasing wildly, along the road, leaving large corpses.

A thousand blood evil pirates, at least 800 people were killed, only one or two hundred people were lucky to escape.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming's fist is like a rainbow, and his terrifying and powerful fist, like a meteor, cuts through the void, constantly blasting towards the scarred man and the thin bamboo pole, and the Buddha is endless.

The scarred man and the thin bamboo pole have been trembling all over, and there is blood in their noses and noses.

Their internal organs have been hurt by Lu Ming's fist.

"Happy, happy!"

Lu Ming felt that the operation of Burst Star Boxing was getting smoother and smoother.

Lu Ming felt that the bursting star fist was approaching the third level.

Cultivating martial arts still requires war.

Scared Han and thin bamboo pole, watching the murdered and escaping under his hands, others like Xie Nianqing, the old men of the Flame Chamber of Commerce rushed back, their hearts sinking, they know that today, they are mostly fierce and prosperous. Too.

"Damn, even if you die today, it won't make you feel better, let it all die!"

The scarred man shouted murderously.

In the violent Xinghai, they are used to life and death, and often move on the edge of life and death. At this time, the ferocity is aroused, and the breath on the body is violently violent in the roar.

"Let's die together!"

The breath on the thin bamboo pole also raged.

"No, they will explode!"

The old man of the Fire Chamber exclaimed.

"Rewind, rewind!"

At this time, Chen Zhao and others were all around to watch the battle, and then shouted in horror.

The Peak King explodes, and I don't know how terrifying it is, it will be affected for hundreds of miles.

"Want to explode, am I allowed?"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold and Zhenyuan exploded in madness.

Lu Ming's current Zhenyuan is so strong. As soon as it bursts, two fists, it immediately becomes terrifying, and it instantly breaks the void, hitting the scarred Han and the thin bamboo pole.

The two hadn't had time to explode, and they were torn apart by the power of terror, and even the screams were not issued.

Uh!

Lu Ming's body moved, flashing past, swallowing their blood, and taking away the storage ring.

Of course, Lu Ming devoured the essence blood very concealed, the force of engulfment acted on the palm, and collected the essence blood.

Then, Lu Ming flashed continuously, flashing over those corpses, all of his blood was swallowed by him.

There are nearly 800 people, and there are two or three hundred warriors in the realm of Wuwang. This blood is so rich, how can he miss it?

Luo Xin, Chen Zhao and others were dumbfounded, and the two pinnacle kings were just killed by Lu Ming.

After half a blast, shouting cheers broke out.

Most people are cheering, especially those from the Chamber of Fire. They often travel to the Xinghai riots. They naturally know the prestige of the Xuesha Pirates. Originally, they thought that this time there was less fierce, but unexpectedly, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were incredible. , Actually two young pinnacle kings, easily crushing opponents.

Escape from death, they naturally cheered, naturally happy, naturally excited.

"I heard that during this time, many young geniuses entered the rioting Xinghai experience, and there are even peerless Tianjiao on the Qianjiao list. Are they both the Tianjiao on the Qianjiao list?"

"I don't know, I don't know what the name is. In my opinion, even if it's not the genius of Qianjiao, it is close to that level."

All around, there were waves of discussion.

"Lu Gongzi, Xie Niang, thank you two for helping each other this time. Luo Xin is very grateful!"

Luo Xin walked in front of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing and bowed to salute.

"Ms. Luo Xin needs no politeness. It is the same sentence. If you use a landing shot, Lu will definitely shoot!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Well, if you don't do anything, someone might drive us away."

Xie Nianqing snorted and glanced at Chen Zhao who was not far away.

Of course, this sentence also spread to Chen Zhao's ears.

"Huh, what's the pride? Isn't it the pinnacle king? It takes so long to kill the two pirates, and there is no name on the Qianjiao list. What's the pride? If my elder brother is over thirty years old, it has long been on the Qianjiao list!"

Chen Zhao gritted his teeth secretly, his fists gurgled.

"Okay, rest!"

Lu Ming strode toward a stone house.

Others have begun to clean up the battlefield.

Entering the stone house, there is no one. Obviously, the people of this island have been killed by the blood pirate group.

Lu Ming randomly found a stone house and began to refine his blood.

The blood of the two pinnacle kings, as well as dozens of great kings, and the blood of hundreds of warriors of all levels, are extremely rich. Lu Ming is all used to enhance the blood of Kowloon.

It is a pity that the blood of Jiulong has not been promoted to the ninth level of the king level. If you want to be promoted to the ninth level of the king level, the amount of essential blood required is huge. These amounts are far from enough.

One night without words, the early morning of the next day, the four-winged flying tiger was almost at rest, and everyone started again and headed towards Jinsha Island.

Along the way, although I also encountered some troubles, and even encountered a small pirate group, this pirate group, even the Peak King, was easily defeated.

Five days later, Jinsha Island finally arrived.

Jinsha Island, among the many islands in the rioting Xinghai, is relatively large and well-known, with a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles, like a continent.

Above, there is a lot of golden sand, hence the name Jinsha Island.

In the sea of thousands of miles, Jinsha Island is a large gathering place. There are many forces here. From time to time, at least tens of millions of warriors are gathered. It can be said that the masters are like clouds.

Even if it is the power of the Linghai Realm, there are not many, but the power of the Linghai Realm is generally not very exposed.

The four-winged flying tiger of the Flame Chamber of Commerce landed on a vast golden beach.

"Mr. Lu, Xie Niang, you should be on Jinsha Island for the first time. Our Flame Chamber of Commerce has a large stronghold in Jinsha Island. It's better to go sit together. The younger sister will take the tour and take you around. "

Luo Xin walked to Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing and smiled.

"Thank you Miss Luo Xin, but the two of us have other things. Let's nag next time!"

Lu Ming declined.

"Oh, in this case, then next time, but Lu Gongzi, Xie Niang, riot Xinghai, no better than outside, here, lawlessness, there will be killing when moving, you two must be careful!"

Luo Xin warned kindly.

"Thank you Miss Luo, say goodbye!"

Later, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing left and walked towards Jinsha Island.

Chapter 647: A word is different, blood splashed three feet

Watching Lu Ming and the two go away, Luo Xin sighed and said: "Unfortunately, such a proud character, if it can be used by our Flame Chamber of Commerce, it would be great!"

"Miss, this is basically impossible. The two of them are so young that they have reached the peak king. They are definitely the heirs of a certain powerful. In a few years, they will even be on the list of thousands of arrogance. The future is unlimited. Such a figure, my Flame Chamber of Commerce, how can you please move?"

The Peak King of the Flame Chamber of Commerce walked to the side and whispered.

"Old Wu also looked at them too high. In my opinion, their fighting power is just as ordinary. My elder brother can definitely beat them easily, but he is a good life. He was born in the big forces, relying on the huge resources to repair Forget it, such people, among those great forces, are not a few, and certainly not on the list of thousands of pride."

Chen Zhao came up and sneered.

He was still very upset with Lu Ming.

Luo Xin sighed, Chen Zhao, was too narrow-minded and could not become a climate.

...

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing both rose into the air and flew towards the inland of Jinsha Island. Soon, a huge city appeared in front of them.

The two flew towards the city.

In this city, there is no one to guard, people are coming and going, flying around, very lively.

When Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing approached the city gate, they immediately attracted a lot of eyes and looked over.

Most of these visions come from big men.

These people, with their strong and burly figures, burst out with unabashed grief, and stared at Xie Nianqing with fiery eyes.

Not only the middle-aged strong men, but also a few gray-haired old men, their eyes were extremely fierce, and they aimed at Xie Nianqing indiscriminately.

Xie Nianqing frowned.

Lu Ming touched his nose with a wry smile, Xie Nianqing's charm is too great, wherever he goes, he can attract eyes.

But others want to see, Lu Ming can't stop it, but if someone has a closer idea, Lu Ming's fist has long itched.

The two were too lazy to ignore the surrounding vision and walked into the city.

Inside the city, there are many shops, which are more lively.

There are many stalls on both sides of the street, and many strange things are on sale.

"Unexpectedly, there are so many warriors on Jinsha Island."

Lu Ming thought to himself.

Moreover, Lu Ming found that the warriors in Jinsha Island are of high quality, and there are almost no weak people. Lu Ming glanced at them, and most of them were strong at the level of Wu Wang.

Of course, there are also those below the King of Wu, but they are all Wu Zong's high-level warriors, the weaker, who dare not come out.

It's no wonder that the entire East Wasteland, those fierce and fierce warriors, or those who practiced evil gate martial arts, will come to the riot Xinghai. Large domain.

King Wu walked everywhere.

"Boy, what do you mean by him? This deep sea cold iron, I took the fancy first. What do you mean by halfway? Would you like to die?"

"I think it's you who wants to die. What do you like? This deep sea cold iron, I want it!"

In front of a stall, two big men in their forties quarreled.

"court death!"

With a loud roar, a big man pulled out his sword and cut it towards another person.

"It's you who died!"

A spear appeared in the other person's hand, and the spear turned into a flash of lightning, piercing the throat of the man in front.

The man yelled and fell down without doing it.

"Huh, what the **** is he dying, and he wants to grab the deep sea cold iron with the old man!"

The man holding the spear put away the spear, took off the opponent's storage ring, and looked back at the stall owner.

"The deep sea cold iron is mine!"

Dahan Road.

"Good!" The stall owner smiled slightly and handed a piece of metal to the big man. As for the death of one person, he was not surprised.

The people around were the same, just glanced at random, and then did their own thing, as if this was a common thing.

Soon after, several people in black appeared and took away the body.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing glanced a few times and went on.

"Old thief, my woman, you dare to touch and die for me!"

Before walking a few steps, there was another roar in front of him, a thirties in his thirties, an axe splitting an old man in half.

The people around just took a few glances and did their job.

The riot Xinghai, really riot Xinghai, chaotic enough, killing is commonplace.

There was a disagreement, and blood splattered three feet.

"Let's find a restaurant and have something to eat!"

Lu Ming said to Xie Nianqing.

The two were also accustomed to the storm and experienced countless life-and-death battles, and naturally soon got used to it.

Xie Nianqing nodded and the two walked towards a restaurant.

boom!

When I first came to the door of the restaurant, the whole restaurant burst with a bang, and the broken wood and gravel splashed. Some of them were repaired low, and were directly injured by the gravel.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the true element burst out, and the front of the crushed stones and wood blasted at them.

Uh! Uh! ...

Dozens of figures flew out of the ninth floor.

"Wo Nest, scolding, drinking glass of wine is not peaceful!"

"Which king **** is fighting in the restaurant!"

The scolding voice sounded.

boom!

The two figures rushed high into the sky from the smoke and fought, and a powerful breath filled out.

A strong man, an old Ou, are the cultivation practices of Wu Wang Jiuzhong.

Many people shut up.

boom! boom!

The two blasted dozens of consecutive moves in the air, and finally the strong man was stronger, and a sword beheaded the old Ou.

"Curse, dare to fight against Lao Tzu, to death!"

The big man scolded and received the other party's storage ring and left.

"Wait!"

A chunky man dressed as a shopkeeper soared into the sky and smiled: "You two, broke my restaurant, and haven't made any compensation yet. You have to leave. It's so unreasonable!"

"Fat, do you still want me to pay? Hey, I think you are alive and impatient."

The big man glanced at the chunky shopkeeper, showing a greasy smile.

"Small business, smashing the restaurant, is definitely to accompany."

The chunky shopkeeper still smiled.

"Pay, good, I will use your head to pay!"

The brawny grinned, and he slashed at the throat of the chunky shopkeeper.

The chunky shopkeeper still smiled, and when the Han sword was about to approach, he shot with a palm, a huge palm condensed out, and a sword light that defeated the Han, grabbed the Han in his hand.

"Peak King, ah, I pay, I pay!"

The big man cried out in horror.

However, with a pinch of the big hand, the big man's body exploded directly, and a storage ring flew into the hands of the chunky shopkeeper.

"Isn't it okay to pay early? I'm going to die, hey, I'm going to rebuild the restaurant again, I lost, I lost!"

The chunky shopkeeper sighed repeatedly.

"It seems that we are going to change for a restaurant to eat!"

Lu Ming was speechless.

"It's quite interesting here, do you think?"

Xie Nianqing smiled slightly, revealing two little tiger teeth.

Chapter 648: Lone Wolf Adventure

Indeed, here, it is indeed very interesting. For the strong, this is heaven, but for the weak, this is hell, to live tremblingly, otherwise, there will always be a scourge of death.

In the other restaurant, the shop Xiaoer respectfully greeted the two Lu Ming with a flattering smile on his face.

Dian Xiao Er, even Wu Zong is not here. In Jinsha Island, it is the lowest person. Anyone with one finger can kill him, so he is very lively and cautious.

"Two guest officers, what do you need, despite your orders!"

Xiao Er asked Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing to sit down at a table on the second floor and asked with a big smile.

"Just give us some food and drink!"

Lu Ming smiled and ordered some wine and vegetables at will.

"Guest officer wait a moment, come soon!"

Dian Xiaoer turned and ran back, but unexpectedly, an inattentive person bumped into a big man. The man was shocked, and Dian Xiaoer's body retreated five or six steps, sitting on the ground.

"Boy, don't you have long eyes? Dare to hit Lao Tzu, I think you are alive and impatient!"

This big man is a one-eyed, with a blindfold, staring fiercely at the shop second.

Dian Xiaoer's face was instantly pale, without any trace of blood, and he knelt down towards the one-eyed big man and slammed his head. He shouted, "Uncle, uncle is forgiven, small is not intentional, uncle is forgiven."

Xiao Er knocked, he didn't dare to defend with real energy, and his forehead was **** with few strokes.

But he did not dare to wipe and continued to kowtow desperately.

"Hey, it's around you? I really want to be beautiful. Since you don't walk long eyes, then I dug your eyes so that you really don't have long eyes."

The one-eyed man showed a grim smile.

Dian Xiaor's face was pale and full of despair. On this Jinsha Island, if he was doing something like this, if his eyes were blind, there was only one way to go.

"Uncle, forgive me, just forgive me this time!"

The shop little two squatted hard and begged.

"Hey!"

The one-eyed and big-eyed eyes were unmoved, their eyes flashing fiercely.

One of his own eyes was digged away, and since then, he particularly likes to dig others' eyes, so that he has a thrill of revenge.

call out!

The **** of the one-eyed big man, like lightning, were inserted into the beads of the shop's second eye, as fast as lightning.

This big man, who has reached the king of Xiaocheng, and the second child of the shop, Wu Zong did not arrive, a difference of 18,000 miles, it is impossible to avoid.

Lu Ming frowned, raised his hand, and a true element swept out, entangled the child, and pulled back, avoiding the one-eyed big-eyed attack.

Dian Xiao Er, pulled down by Lu Ming beside their table, was shocked and trembling.

The one-eyed big man looked towards Landing Ming and their side, and his eyes showed a terrible color, especially when looking at Xie Nianqing, it was completely the desire of Chiguo Guo.

"Boy, I dare to intervene in the matter of Lao Tzu, I think you are impatient to live."

The one-eyed big man grinned and walked towards Landing Ming.

Dian Xiaor was terrified.

But Lu Ming didn't look at the one-eyed big man. He picked up his glass and took a slow sip.

tread! tread! ..

Step by step, the one-eyed man walked to Lu Ming's desk, and a murderous voice came out: "Boy, today you are fortune telling, our brother Feng took this chick and let her accompany her to drink, and, you give up With both eyes, this matter is forgotten, spare your life!"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

He has long seen that the goal of this great man is Xie Nianqing.

When they first went upstairs, the one-eyed big man looked at Xie Nianqing with fiery eyes.

Then, the one-eyed man got up, walked over, and deliberately stood behind Xiao Er, causing the shop Xiao Er to hit the one-eyed man.

Everything is intentional by the one-eyed man, it is nothing more than to find a reason to find trouble.

"roll!"

Lu Ming took a sip of wine and spit out the word "roll" coldly.

The one-eyed man's complexion changed, and then the color was more intense, saying: "Boy, I wanted to spare you, but you just want to die."

call out!

With words, the one-eyed man's fingers were like swords, piercing the eyes of Landing Ming.

Then, there was a scream of sorrow.

Of course it was not Lu Ming, but the one-eyed big man. Lu Ming flicked his fingers, and the flash of a gun flashed away, blinding the other eye of the one-eyed big man.

The one-eyed man covered his eyes with his palms, and there was blood flowing on his face. His mouth roared and screamed like a beast.

"Ah, kill, kill, small debris, I will kill you, I will kill your whole family!"

One-eyed roaring and roaring, rushing towards the landing like crazy.

At the next moment, the body of the one-eyed man flew out, flew out of the restaurant window, and fell heavily on the street outside the restaurant, the cry stopped abruptly.

One-eyed man, dead.

boom! boom! boom!

On a table by the window, the three big men suddenly stood up, exuding a strong, icy momentum, causing the temperature of the restaurant to drop sharply, as if it had come to a cold winter.

The one-eyed man, was at the same table as the three men just now.

"It's the lone wind, the lone wind of the lone wolf adventure group!"

"The kid is in danger. The man who killed Gufeng just now will never let him go!"

"That's for sure. On Jinsha Island, the strength of the lone wolf adventure group is very good. This lone wind is also used to domineering."

"The key is his elder brother lone wolf, that is a peak king!"

Around, other people whispered, most of them happily watching Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing.

When Dian Xiaoer heard the lone wolf adventure group, his face became paler, and his body shivered.

"It's over, this son, go away, go away, don't care about me, I'm dead, don't lose my life because of me."

Shop Xiaoer trembled.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, this shop is a good second heart, but he was obviously afraid of dying, but still told Lu Ming to leave.

"rest assured!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, his expression calmly.

bump! bump! ...

At this time, the three big men had come to Lu Ming before them.

The person in front, in his thirties, has a crooked neck, but his eyes are very cold, staring at the land and crying coldly: "Boy, you dare to kill the people of our lone wolf adventure group. Today, I will let you die better than life. !"

After that, he looked at Xie Nianqing again, and his eyes swept over Xie Nianqing, revealing the passion of Chiguo Guo, and said, "Little girl, now you immediately draw a line with this kid, then go back with me and serve me well. My maid, so that you can live comfortably on Jinsha Island, get it, hurry up!"

"moron!"

Lu Ming took another sip of wine, and a faint voice came out.

Gufeng's eyes were fierce, and he looked at Lu Ming and said, "Boy, what do you say? I don't care what kind of brother you are. When you reach the riotous Xinghai and arrive at Jinsha Island, even if you are a dragon, you have to hurry me! "

laugh...

Before the voice fell, the lone wind shot, and pawed toward the landing throat.

This solitary wind has the cultivation practice of Wu Wang Qizhong.

Chapter 649: Completely destroyed

But before Lu Ming's claws caught Lu Ming, he was enveloped by a huge force field, and his movements immediately became as slow as a snail.

"Squeaky and crooked, I don't feel at ease to eat a meal, I'm sick of it!"

Xie Nianqing said coldly.

There was a frightened expression on Gufeng's face, and he wanted to turn his head, but with a touch, Gufeng turned into a pool of blood mist.

Yes, under the terrible force field, he was directly transformed into a pool of blood mist, with no bones left, only a storage ring, which was caught in the hand by Xie Nianqing.

The rest of the restaurant was shocked.

Xie Nianqing's method is really strange. No one moved. He turned the solitary wind directly into a blood mist, which was terrifying and made people look numb and numb.

The two big men with Gu Feng turned pale with no trace of blood.

"You...you killed Gufeng, our head will not let you go, our head is the pinnacle king!"

One of them shivered.

"Oh, so, this battle is inevitable?"

Lu Ming asked.

"No...not bad."

The man answered.

"Okay, then you stand first and wait for us to finish eating!"

Lu Ming said lightly, continued to pick up the glass and took a sip.

Xie Nianqing is similar, except that she has a cold face.

The two big men stood there and wanted to go, but they dared not to look at each other. They stood there, not knowing what Lu Ming was paying attention to.

A few minutes later, Lu Ming got up after eating, and said to the shop: "Brother, go busy!"

"Ah?" Dian Xiao Er froze, but still looked at the big men of the two lone wolf adventure groups in horror.

"Relax, from now on, Jinsha Island, there will be no lone wolf adventure group!" Lu Ming smiled slightly.

Everyone else was shocked. What does Lu Ming mean?

They soon understood.

Lu Ming looked at the two big men and said, "Lead the way!"

"what?"

The two big men were a little dazed.

"Lead the way to the old nest of your lone wolf adventure group, hurry up!"

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

The two big men's bodies were trembling. Lu Ming was going to the lone wolf adventure group's nest. What did he want to do? Kill the lone wolf adventure group?

"Did this time really cause two unlucky stars?" The two big men felt a little cold.

"Don't want to die immediately, hurry up!"

The killing in Lu Ming's eyes is even stronger.

The two big men turned pale and nodded quickly. Anyway, this matter, let them head the lone wolf to deal with it. They prayed secretly in their hearts, hoping that the lone wolf could kill Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

The two great men led the way, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, heading towards the old nest of the Lone Wolf Adventure Group.

"Let's go and see, these two young men are actually going to kill the lone wolf adventure group's nest, which is amazing!"

"They are so confident and absolutely confident in their capital. This time the lone wolf adventure group is likely to kick the iron plate."

"I heard that many young geniuses have entered the rioting Xinghai on the earth recently. These two are probably the kind of geniuses. It seems that if you see young people recently, you must be low-key!"

The other people in the restaurant, while discussing, went down to the restaurant, and they went with the landing.

After others knew the truth on the way, they followed, and for a while, hundreds of people followed.

In the riotous Xinghai, there are many adventure groups. These adventure groups usually enter some dangerous places to carry out adventures and find treasures.

But more adventure groups mainly help those caravans as escorts and earn fees.

Before the Flame Chamber of Commerce, an adventure group was hired.

The old nest of the Lone Wolf Adventure Group is in a large mountain three thousand miles west of the city.

"What's going on? Enemy attack!"

When Lu Ming came, the lone wolf adventure group screamed in the old nest.

Lu Ming looked back and understood that there were hundreds of people behind them. No wonder the lone wolf adventure group would yell in shock.

Uh! Uh! ...

At the next moment, among the mountains, a rainbow of light flashed out, and over a hundred people appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Headed by a middle-aged man with a gloomy face and flashing eyes.

"Head, head, help, these two of them, killed Brother Feng!"

In front of Lu Ming, the two big men shouted.

The big man headed by that is the head of the lone wolf adventure group, the lone wolf.

"What? The second brother is dead?" In an instant, the lone wolf's eyes turned red.

Afterwards, the murderous Wang Luming, the voice was extremely cold, said: "Boy, no matter what the reason, kill my second brother, I will give you thin skin cramps, and..."

The lone wolf looked at Xie Nianqing and said, "I will reward you to my brothers, and I will take turns to serve you and make you happy enough!"

As soon as this remark came out, in the lone wolf adventure group, a pair of fiery eyes suddenly looked at Xie Nianqing.

"Oh, I still wanted to explain to you why you killed your second brother. It seems that I don't need it now."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

The riot Xinghai, following the survival rule of red fruit, weak meat and strong food, what kind of **** is not feasible here.

As long as there is strength, it makes sense.

Lu Ming quickly understood this.

puff! puff!

Lu Ming flicked his fingers and shot two guns, killing the two leading men.

Immediately, stepped out and walked towards the lone wolf.

"dead!"

The lone wolf's eyes were cold, and a giant wolf emerged from the top of his head, and the violent killing breath exploded.

Uh!

The lone wolf's legs kicked in the void, and his figure immediately turned into a phantom, rushing towards the landing, and the speed was amazing.

Lu Ming's face was still calm, a spear was condensed in his hand, his arm waved, and the spear burst like a lightning bolt.

At the next moment, a shrill roar came out, and a figure retreated crazy.

It was a lone wolf. At this time, in his eyes, with a deep incredible color, his chest was pierced by a long gun, and the powerful destructive power had already destroyed his internal organs.

One trick, tightly just a random one, the spear pierced his heart.

That shot, too fast, too profitable, he couldn't avoid it at all.

when!

The great power of the spear, with the lone wolf, flew out thousands of kilometers and was nailed to a cliff on that big mountain.

Lone wolf, die!

Those who came to watch were stunned and shocked.

Lu Ming's combat power exceeded everyone's expectations. It was too strong. The lone wolf was in his hands and had no resistance.

"Who is this person? Could it be the peerless Tianjiao of Donghuang Qianjiao list!"

"I don't know, I don't know his name!"

There were shocking arguments.

The lone wolf adventure group showed their horror. Their leader, the strong lone wolf of the peak king level, was killed by a stroke.

"Run away!"

Immediately, those people turned and ran!

"Don't even want to go one!"

Xie Nianqing stepped out of the air and pressed with his palm.

The sky magic field broke out, and more than 100 people of the Lone Wolf Adventure Group were all shrouded in. The power of destruction and cutting was generated. At the next moment, more than 100 people were all killed, and the corpses fell to the ground like raindrops.

As for the storage rings, all were collected by Xie Nianqing.

Chapter 650: Battle platform

Sisi...

There was a sound of breathing cold air.

Those who watched the battle widened their eyes, showing horror.

They were not horrified and killed more than a hundred people. In the riot Xinghai, people died every moment. It was normal. They were horrified by the strength of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

One, one move to kill a peak king.

One, killing hundreds of masters with a wave of hands, among them, there are many great kings of Wuwang Jiuzhong, all killed in an instant.

The strength of the two is amazing.

Those who started to covet Xie Nianqing's beauty were breathing air in their hearts, secretly rejoicing that they hadn't done it, otherwise they would die.

Now, they looked at Xie Nianqing's eyes, there was no such fiery, greedy, and some, only fear, fear.

Lu Ming glanced at the crowd, and everyone's expressions fell on his eyes.

Lu Ming understood the word riot Xinghai Riot better.

Riot Xinghai, if you are kind-hearted, everyone will bully you.

And once you resort to it, it is more ruthless and spicier than others, then everyone should be afraid of you.

Lu Ming flickered, swallowing the blood of all the lone wolf adventure groups.

"Go!"

Subsequently, Xie Nianqing left here.

Soon, the two returned to the city.

The two plan to find an inn to live in first, then buy a map of the sea area of the riotous Xinghai, and then find a suitable place to go and practice.

When the two returned to the city, they saw many people flying in one direction.

"Go to the battle platform! King Yama shot again, this time the opponent is said to be the seven Zen monsters!"

"What? The king and the seven zens met each other. The seven zen old monsters haven't shot for years. Let's go and have a look!"

"This battle must be brilliant."

One figure after another, quickly flew in one direction.

"Fighting platform?"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were both stunned and a little curious.

It seems that it is a duel between two strong men. What strong men can cause so many people to watch?

"Go check it out!"

Xie Nianqing looked at Lu Ming.

"I have this intention!"

Lu Ming smiled, and immediately the two followed the crowd and headed forward.

After a while, I came to a huge building.

The building was round and huge. When they were near, they heard huge cheers and roars inside.

"Don't the war begin, don't be late, hurry in!"

Many people flew to the gate of the building.

"Full payment, two hundred Needling Spirit Crystals per person!"

At the gate, someone guarded and stopped everyone from shouting.

"This is my spirit crystal, take it!"

Many people handed over the best spirit crystals and hurried towards the building.

But there are too many people and need to line up.

"There are so many people, it seems that the king and the seven Zen old monsters are extraordinary!"

Lu Ming thought.

After a while, it was their turn, and they walked in.

Inside the building, it becomes a circle. In the middle is a huge battle platform with a length and width of several miles. Around it is a ring-shaped grandstand. There are hundreds of floors. It can seat at least hundreds of thousands of people.

After they walked in, they found that there were at least 100,000 people sitting in the stands.

On the battlefield, there was no one at all, only a pool of blood.

"What's going on? What about people? Isn't the king of the king fighting against the seven Zen Zen monsters? Why didn't you see people?"

"Yeah, people?"

People who came in later shouted.

"People? Come now, who is there? The war is over."

Humane.

"What? The war is over, what is the result, how is the result? Who won?"

"Yang, the king won, and the king and the seven Zen elders battled a hundred moves, and finally the seven Zen elders were cut by the king!"

"Wo Chao, it's actually late, unfortunately, two hundred pieces of the best spirit crystal are wasted."

"Let's see another matchup!"

Many people who arrived late sighed and found a seat.

"Lu Gongzi, Xie Niang!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming heard a whisper.

"Luo Xin!"

Looking around, he saw a young woman coming to him, it was Luo Xin.

On Luo Xin's side, two people followed, one was Chen Zhao, and the other, in his 30s, was extremely burly, and looked a bit like Chen Zhao.

"Girl Luo!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Lu Gongzi, Xie Niang, what a coincidence, are you coming to watch the Battle of the Battle of Life?"

Luo Xin laughed.

"Good, but it seems to have missed!" Lu Ming said.

"Yeah, King Yan is a top-ranking powerhouse that has risen recently. The pinnacle king level battle has never been defeated, reaching nineteen consecutive victories. With this battle, it has already won twenty consecutive victories."

"The Qichan old monster, who has lived for nearly 800 years, has practiced for so many years, and has a terrible combat strength. Among the peak kings, there are almost no opponents. On the battle platform,

he has won 19 consecutive victories, many Everyone looks forward to the two men fighting?
Unexpectedly, it's a pity that the battle came so suddenly that they all missed it!"

Luo Xin Road also showed a pity.

"Are the pinnacle kings a 19-game winning streak?"

Lu Ming also showed interest.

"Lu Gongzi, Xie Niang, there should be other duels next, let's find a place to sit down!"

Luo Xin said.

Immediately, several people found a row of empty seats.

On the side, Chen Zhao kept sullen and said nothing.

Uh!

At this time, a figure rushed to the battle platform, this is a bald old man, the body of the seven kings of the breath of breath revealed.

"Who will fight me?"

Cried the veteran old man.

"I'll kill you!"

A bald man rushed to the high platform, also showing the rebuilding of King Wu Qi.

"Haha, is it? Your storage ring is mine!"

The old man Mori sneered.

"This sentence, I should be right, your storage ring, I fancy it."

The bald man also sneered, and a sword appeared in his hand, killing the bald old man.

The bald old man took out an iron bar and greeted him.

boom! boom! ...

The two fought fiercely together.

However, after dozens of strokes, the bald old man has fully prevailed.

"Haha, die!"

The bald-headed old man laughed, and the iron bar threw toward the bald man like a storm.

The bald man retreated, and after a dozen strokes, the bald old man banged his head on the bald man's chest. The bald man screamed, and there was a burst of cracking bones in his body. He flew backwards and fell on the battle platform. , Blood spewing wildly in the mouth.

"I admit defeat, I admit defeat!"

The bald man shouted.

"Acknowledge defeat? It's too late to admit defeat, die!"

The bald-headed big man shouted and flew up. The iron rod hit the bald big man's head. The bald big Hanton suddenly split his brain and died on the spot.

"Haha, the storage ring is mine!"

The bald old man put away the bald man's storage ring and laughed.