

D Emperor 661

Chapter 661: Sea beast siege, transforming monster

Rumble!

The distant sea surface made a loud rumbling sound, and the waves were turbulent.

Everyone stood in the air, looking from a distance, and could see the sea, a white line came towards this side, it was a sea wave, an amazing sea wave.

"The patrols of the distant sea sent back news that a large number of sea beasts were rushing towards this side, ready to fight!"

An old man in a plain robe appeared in the air, his voice rolling, spreading throughout the audience.

The breath emanating from him, like Wang Yang, was astonishing.

This is the power of a Linghai Realm.

Rumble!

The sound of the waves is even more amazing, and everyone feels that the sky and the earth are shaking violently.

In the huge waves, there was also the roar of sea beasts.

The waves are getting closer and closer, and everyone's eyes are violently widening.

The waves are so amazing, at least as high as a thousand kilometers, it seems to rise into the clouds and scatter the clouds.

Among the waves, there are countless sea beasts rolling in it.

"That's the blood shark race!"

Someone yelled.

In one of the waves, the crowd saw countless blood-red sharks. This shark is extremely large in size. It is a few tens of meters long at one end. It is blood-red in color and has a roaring roar.

The number is unknown.

"Swordfish tribe!"

"Sea Lions!"

"Tiger Sharks!"

...

Everyone saw that there were nine sea beast groups, divided into nine areas, entraining the waves, and rushing towards this side, the number of each area and each group is difficult to count, too much.

"Look, there are people on the waves!"

"There is a person above every ethnic group!"

Someone exclaimed.

Sure enough, each of the nine ethnic groups has a figure, standing on the waves, walking on the waves, and his body is breathtaking.

"That's not a person, it's a transfiguration demon, the king of his own ethnic group!"

Above the crowd, the powerful voice of Linghai Realm spoke solemnly.

"What? The Transfiguration Demon, the transfiguration monsters of the nine ethnic groups are here? How is it possible?"

Many people exclaimed.

The sixth-level monster, equivalent to the spirit sea realm of the warrior, has been able to transform into a human form, so it is also called the transforming monster.

"Transfiguration monsters, each leading a group, occupying a sea area. There are only seven sea beast groups near Jinsha Island. How come there are nine?"

"This time the beast tide is amazing. In the past, there were at most some small-scale beast tides, and very few spirit sea realm monsters appeared."

The scene was very noisy, and some people showed horror in their eyes.

The fast approaching waves, countless sea beasts rolled and roared, and the pressure was too strong.

boom! boom! ...

In the sky, silhouettes emerged, and every figure was filled with a breath like a sea.

All of Linghai Realm is the power of Linghai Realm, there are ten in total.

This made many warriors panic and settled down a little.

The power of the Linghai Realm hidden on Jinsha Island has all appeared.

"That's the cold sword spirit, and the cold sword spirit appears!"

Someone called out.

Among the ten spirit sea realm powers, there is an old man wearing a white robe. The breath on his body is the most terrifying, which is a lot stronger than other spirit sea realm powers.

"Haha, that's great. The cold-sword spirits are said to have been closed for 60 years. This beast tide has shocked him. The old man is here. This time, most of them are grasped."

Someone saw the white robe coming and laughed excitedly.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were in the crowd, looking into the air.

"A golden sand island is really amazing, there are so many powerful people hidden!"

Lu Ming secretly lamented.

In the crowd, in addition to the top ten strong sea spirits who stand like chickens, there are also many other powerful breaths, which rise like a wolf smoke.

Among them, Lu Ming felt the breath of the peak king, not less than five hundred.

Just a Golden Sand Island, the congregation of the pinnacle king, no less than 500 people, absolutely terrifying.

The riot Xinghai is worthy of the riot Xinghai. There are too many masters. There are many evil people, murderers and ruthless people in the big areas of the East Wild Land every day. They enter the riot Xinghai.

And a king has a thousand years of life. After so many years, the powerful rioting Xinghai has no idea how many.

Absolutely reached an amazing number.

Rumble!

The waves are getting closer and closer, and the fierce anger is pervading.

"Kill, kill the Warriors of the Light Clan!"

Above the blood shark tribe area, stood a big man wearing a blood-red robe, roaring at this time, his voice rolling.

This is the king of the blood sharks, a big demon.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Countless sea beasts roared and rushed towards the island.

Beasts, when they reach the fifth level, that is, the king level, they can speak.

"All the martial arts below Wuzong will retreat. The martial arts above Wuzong will attack the sea beast with all their strength. If there is a retreat who does not fight, kill without amnesty!"

Above, the voice of the cold sword spirit spreads throughout the audience, and it is extremely domineering.

But no one refuted it, and everyone also knew that in this situation, if someone retreats without a fight, there will definitely be more people who have learned something, and the Golden Sand Island will certainly not be guaranteed.

"kill!"

"kill!"

In addition to the cold sword spirits, the other nine spirit sea realm powers roared, encroaching on the power of terror, and rushed to the nine major ethnic groups to transform into monsters.

boom! boom! ...

The Linghai Realm and the Transfiguration Demon collided fiercely, and there was a fierce roar.

"Kill!"

Other warriors of the human race also screamed at those sea beasts.

The two sides collided madly.

All kinds of sword qi, sword awns, palm prints, fists, blasted on the waves, the waves burst, the sea beasts rushed out, and fought with the human warriors.

The blood was overflowing, and as soon as it came into contact, a large number of sea beasts were killed, and there were also people of the martial arts who died tragically. From the beginning of the war, it was extremely tragic.

Among the human races, except the warriors below Wuzong, only the cold sword spirits did not take action. They stood in the void and glanced around. As the strongest force of the human race warriors, he should control the overall situation to prevent unexpected situations.

Lu Ming walks side by side with Xie Nianqing and strikes forward.

Their area is a tiger shark area.

Roar! Roar!

The sound of the tiger shark was actually similar to that of the tiger, with roaring thunder and teeth that were sharper than the knife, and the landing ming and Xie Nianqing bit.

Lu Ming waved his hand, the spear pierced out, pierced a tiger shark more than 30 meters long, blood stained the sea water.

This tiger shark is equivalent to the level of the seven kings of martial arts.

The force of engulfment explodes, devouring the blood of the tiger shark.

Aside, Xie Nianqing's magic field was shrouded, and five or six tiger sharks were directly beheaded.

Lu Ming's body flickered, and all his blood was swallowed by him.

"kill!"

Infinite Dragon Gun appeared in the hands, Lu Ming rushed forward and killed.

A huge tiger shark died in his hand wherever the gunman passed.

Hey...

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, several scimitars, breaking through the sky, slashing to the neck of Landing Ming, Lu Ming spears out, striking several scimitars away.

Chapter 662: Ascension in the war

"Human, die!"

A tiger shark with a full length of 100 meters, screaming red eyes, rushed towards the landing Ming, one mouth, five or six scimitars, flew out of the tiger shark's mouth and cut towards Lu Ming.

That scimitar, actually turned into a tiger shark's teeth, was even sharper than the fifth-level spirit soldier's sword.

The tiger shark of the peak king level, Lu Ming can see the strength of the other party at a glance.

when! when!

Lu Ming speared out, hitting five or six scimitars, and a tri-color spear burst out, shooting directly from the tiger shark's head, shooting the tiger shark out of a transparent hole.

The tiger shark that killed a peak king with a single stroke swallowed its blood.

Lu Ming did not stay at all and continued to kill.

He not only devoured his own blood to kill the tiger shark, but also swallowed the blood of others to kill the tiger shark. His body flashed, and the blood of the tiger sharks of all levels was constantly swallowed by him.

"It's so cool!"

Lu Ming's eyes glowed.

He has not participated in such a large battle for a long time. This large battle is **** for others, but for him, it is a holy place, a holy place for cultivation.

He ran the power of phagocytosis of the Jiulong bloodline on the palm of his hand, constantly consuming the blood of the tiger shark. Of course, if a warrior died, he would not let go, and all the blood of the shark was swallowed.

He divided a part of his mind and manipulated the blood of Jiulong, refining his essence and blood to improve the second blood.

"Kill, kill the masked one."

Nearby, there was a roar, and three huge tiger sharks slammed towards the landing.

call out! call out! ...

The sea water was condensed into a long spear, which pierced through the landing Mingdong, and at the same time, there were also scimitars that cut through the void and smashed the sky.

Lu Ming's momentum soared, and he rose into the sky, taking a few steps, three tiger sharks of the peak king level were killed.

Not far away, Xie Nianqing is even more amazing. The magic field of the sky is in a metamorphosis. As long as it is covered by the magic field of the sky, the tiger sharks are unconsciously divided into several pieces.

Under the Linghai, Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming are unmatched.

Buzz!

A silver ray of light, incredibly fast, rammed towards the landing.

This is also a tiger shark, but only ten meters in length, but the whole body is silver, with a silver scale on the body.

Lu Ming swept out subconsciously with a spear.

bump!

Lu Ming's long gun, sweeping on the body of the silver tiger shark, seemed to be hit by a gigantic peak. His body shook and he could not help but step back three times.

However, the silver tiger shark was also pumped out by Lu Ming.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming moved.

After the silver tiger shark flew out, nothing happened, he roared, and killed Lu Ming again.

Under the control of the silver tiger shark, the sea water has been transformed into various weapons.

Sword, spear, spear...

There were hundreds of them, and Lu Ming shrouded them.

"This one is a exotic tiger shark!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Some monster beasts have ancient **** beasts on their bodies, and the bloodlines of fierce beasts are extremely powerful, much stronger than monster beasts of the same level.

Obviously, this tiger shark is a relic.

Many demon beasts with strong bloodlines are not only powerful in themselves, but also full of demon power. At a certain level, they will also awaken the fighting skills hidden in the bloodline and possess various magical powers.

Moreover, the monster and the warrior are not the same, and the monster and the warrior will not comprehend the artistic conception of the world, but the monster and the monster are naturally biased towards a certain attribute, and they can naturally master a certain attribute, and become stronger and stronger with the strength. .

This is a talent, unmatched by the human race.

"Break me!"

The spear swept out, and all the weapons condensed by the sea collapsed instantly.

A tri-color spear burst out of the air and hit the head of the silver tiger shark.

bump!

The silver tiger shark, like a cannonball, was shot and flew out, directly hitting several powerful tiger sharks along the way and flying thousands of kilometers before stopping.

But he wasn't dead yet, just a hole a few feet deep appeared on his head.

"Good defense, hard scale armor!"

Lu Ming secretly surprised.

Being stabbed by his gun, he was not penetrated. This tiger shark's defense is amazing.

"Strong, this man's attack power is too strong, hurry and go!"

Lu Ming was surprised, but the silver tiger shark was almost frightened. Once he stabilized his body, he hurried to the distance.

"Want to leave, let me stay!"

Lu Ming stepped on Jiulong and Jiulong, the speed is incredible, turned into a streamer, and he caught up with the silver tiger shark in a few clicks.

"Want to kill me, die!"

The demon beast was very hostile. The silver tiger shark couldn't escape, and aroused the fierceness in his heart, rushing towards the landing.

call out!

He was greeted by a sharp spear.

This time, it was not the gun, but the tip of the body of the infinite dragon gun.

Boom!

Infinite Dragon Gun pierced directly from the head of the silver tiger shark.

The silver tiger shark snarled and lost his breath.

Boom!

Lu Ming drew his spear and devoured the silver tiger shark's blood.

At this moment, Lu Ming's face moved slightly, bang! His body was filled with blood, exuding powerful fluctuations.

The second bloodline is about to advance.

Lu Ming tried his best to suppress the fluctuation of the second bloodline, trying not to make people notice.

Lu Ming felt that the intensity of the second blood vessel had risen sharply.

boom!

In the end, the second bloodline couldn't hold back anymore and emerged above his head. Eight bright silver rings, brilliant and brilliant, attracted the attention of many people.

Fortunately, when the second bloodline emerged, the promotion was successful. Everyone didn't see the progress of the promotion. They only saw the result. They thought Lu Ming was originally the eighth bloodline of the king.

Although the bloodlines of the eighth and eighth ranks are extremely amazing, no one pays attention to the battle of life and death at this time.

In the previous war, Lu Ming had never exploded blood, so everyone thought Lu Ming was originally the eighth blood of the king.

But one exception is Xie Nianqing.

Not far away, Xie Nianqing saw the eight silver chakras on Lu Ming's bloodline, his mouth slightly pursed.

"This guy, when the second bloodline was just awakened, it was obviously only at the king level three, but now it has become the king level eight, and the blood line will actually upgrade. This guy, there are many things hiding from me?"

Xie Nianqing whispered softly.

"Kill, kill this chick!"

At this time, there were two silver tiger sharks that killed Xie Nianqing.

"Sky magic field, destroy cutting!"

Xie Nianqing drank and fought with two silver tiger sharks.

Several breathing roars, Lu Ming put away the second bloodline and continued to fight.

The war is burning.

The sea water, a piece of blood red, floating human race, corpses of sea beasts.

On Jinsha Island, there are more than 500,000 warriors above Wuzong, and more than 50,000 warriors above Wuwang alone.

However, the number of sea beasts is more, densely packed, covered with thousands of miles of sea area, and launched an impact without fear of death.

In the high altitude, the battle of the Linghai Realm is also in a state of anxiety, and it is difficult to distinguish the victory and defeat in a short time.

Chapter 663: Jiao Longxian

Even, the greater the war, the human race side is gradually tending to prevail.

Because, among the sea beasts, there are more sea beasts equivalent to the peak king, more than the human race.

Among them, there are many powerful relics.

Like the silver tiger shark, Lu Ming can kill, but for other peak kings, it is a nightmare.

"There must be more monster beasts that hunt the peak king level, otherwise, it will become more and more unfavorable to the human race!"

Lu Ming glanced at the audience.

Xie Nianqing doesn't have to worry about him, the spirit sea can't come out, Xie Nianqing will not be in danger.

Lu Ming stepped on his footsteps and his figure disappeared. The next moment, he appeared next to a tiger shark of the pinnacle king. He stabbed the tiger shark with a shot, and then stepped out again, killing the tiger to the next king lord shark.

He did not take action against other tiger sharks, and specially selected the tiger king sharks of the peak king to do it.

Hundreds of miles away, the two old men are being completely suppressed by a silver tiger shark.

These two old men, also two old monsters in the nearby waters, lived for hundreds of years and were extremely powerful, but the two joined forces, but they were not opponents of this silver tiger shark, and even they could not break the silver tiger shark. Defense.

The silver tiger shark, fearless to death, constantly attacked the two.

bump!

One of the elders was drawn by the tail of the silver tiger shark and was pumped for thousands of kilometers, vomiting blood.

"This kind of relic is too strong, we are not opponents at all!"

Another old man retreated.

But the silver tiger shark couldn't get rid of his crazy pursuit.

"Does the old man die in this beast's mouth today?"

The old man sighed. Although he tried hard to resist, he was still spitting blood from the big mouth of the silver tiger shark, and his figure continued to fly back.

"I'm dying!"

The old man secretly said.

But at this moment, a figure, wearing a black robe and a Shura mask, suddenly appeared beside the silver tiger shark. A terrible spear pierced directly from the head of the silver tiger shark.

Blood splashed, and the silver tiger shark was killed.

Immediately, this figure was photographed on the wound of the silver tiger shark, and then the figure flashed and disappeared here.

The old man froze.

"Good attack power!"

The old man who had been pumped by the silver tiger shark's tail earlier flew over, his eyes full of wonder.

They tried their best to break the defense of the silver tiger shark, but this figure, with one shot, killed the silver tiger shark. This attack is really terrifying.

"This person should be the strong man who recently ordered the rise of the battle platform, called Shura. I heard that he is a young man."

The old man at the back spoke like a dream.

"A hero is a boy!"

The old man sighed before.

"Let's go, let's ***** the ordinary peak king tiger sharks!"

The old man behind said, then the two killed two ordinary peak king tiger sharks.

The one who shot and killed the silver tiger shark was naturally Lu Ming.

Naturally, he did not know the thoughts of the two old men. At this time, his goal was the tiger sharks of the peak king level.

In just over ten minutes, he has killed sixteen tiger sharks of the peak king level.

"It's so powerful, it's too strong!"

The blood of sixteen peak king tiger sharks is too strong and extremely rich.

The blood power of monsters is generally stronger and stronger than the human race.

Lu Ming continued to hunt while refining.

This time, he continued to use the power of fine blood to enhance the second bloodline.

Just now, the second bloodline was promoted to the eighth level of the king. The cloud on the stone seems to be a little lighter, and the handwriting on the stone is clearer.

On the stele, there should be three words, the first word is "town".

The third word is "Monument", only the second word is still a bit vague and can't be seen.

Lu Ming feels that as long as the second bloodline is promoted to the ninth level of the king level, the second word can be clearly seen. Then, there may be unexpected gains.

Lu Ming hunted the peak king monster monster while refining the essence and blood.

On the other side, among the blood sharks, a figure with a Yan mask was filled with brilliant golden light. The terrible golden light was shining, and the blood sharks were vertical and horizontal. Every time it flickered, every golden sword light lit up. There will be a blood shark of the peak king level.

A sword was killed.

Similarly, Xie Nianqing passed by, and a sea beast was killed, no matter what level.

Lu Ming rushed to kill for a while, and there were more than 20 tiger king sharks who died in his hand. At this time, he killed the tiger shark area and killed the sea lion area.

Among the sea lions, there are also relics, very powerful, but they were still killed by Lu Ming.

Soon, Lu Ming had devoured the blood of more than thirty peak-level monsters.

Wow!

At this moment, the sea rolled over and rushed towards the shore. In the sea, there were countless huge figures circling.

It was actually a huge sea snake, each of which was tens of meters long, with a body thicker than a water tank and a big mouth, and a warrior was swallowed.

Once the body is entangled, the warrior is entangled.

"Deep sea snake is a deep sea snake!"

Someone exclaimed.

"What's going on, there is another ethnic group, which is too abnormal, how could this be?"

"Ah, be careful!"

The screams, screams, and so on.

Wow!

The sea water rolled, and everyone saw that in the sea water, there were two giant snakes, the body was meandering, and the length was more than 100 meters. The strong breath was amazing.

When the tail flicked, large pieces of warriors were drawn by the tail and burst apart.

Even the peak king is the same, there is no power to fight back.

The Transfiguration Demon, these two deep-sea giant snakes, are both transfiguration demon.

Two metamorphic monsters equivalent to the spirit sea realm are shot. On the human side, there is a one-sided trend.

"Sinister, look for death!"

In the air, the cold sword spirit has not shot, at this time cold drink, stepped out, and walked towards the two transformed monsters.

call out! call out! ...

Once the white swords flew out, every sword flew over, a deep sea snake was beheaded, and those swords flew into the sea water, the sea water instantly solidified, and turned into ice, a large number of deep sea snakes Solidified in ice.

"Linghai Triple Peak!"

One of the deep-sea giant snakes has some dignified words.

"Since you know it, die!"

The spirit of the cold sword spirit is magnificent and surging, two white sword awns are chopped towards the two giant snakes.

"Old guy, your opponent is me!"

The waves in the rear swelled, and a huge figure rushed out of the sea.

Roar!

Roaring, it was the sound of Longyin.

"God, that is Jiaolong!"

The pupils of many people suddenly widened and shouted incredulously.

The huge figure finally appeared, actually a blue dragon. This dragon had a slender body with a length of more than two hundred meters. It had four claws under its abdomen.

This is a real dragon, a living dragon, a dragon with a real dragon blood on his body.

Lu Ming also looked over there in shock.

This was also the first time he saw a living dragon and a dead dragon. He had seen it once, but he was turned into a demon corpse by the celestial ancestors.

The blue dragon screamed openly, and two water tornadoes blasted toward the sword-man of the cold sword-spirit.

Chapter 664: Solitary Demon

The two water tornadoes changed into two dragons, which collided with the blades of the cold sword spirits, and both were annihilated.

Roar!

Jiaolong Changxiao, the blue dragon-like body like a jade, rushed towards the cold sword spirit.

The spirit of the Han Dao Ling is like a rainbow, and the white swords all around him seem to freeze the space.

An ice knife awn, slashing towards the dragon dragon.

And Jiaolong grabbed it with a claw and collided with Daomang, and the endless strength overflowed, tearing the sea beasts and the human warriors around.

"Go up and fight!"

The old Han Dao flew towards the sky, and the Jiaolong also flew towards the sky.

Their level, in the next battle, has too much influence and will affect other human races and monsters.

Rumble!

The Ice Spirit and the Dragon Dragon fought all the way to the sky.

However, the wars in the sea area have become more intense. The sea beasts have joined the family of giant snakes in the deep sea, and their combat power has increased greatly, which has completely suppressed the human race.

The most deadly thing is that the deep sea snake family and two spirit sea level monsters are too strong. It is completely like no man's land. The huge body twists at random, and a large number of human races are hit. kill.

The two deep-sea giant snakes were rushed to kill among the human races, and no one could stop a move.

The screams, wailing, resounded on the spot.

"Retreat, retreat, the two monsters in the spirit sea realm, we can't stop it, retreat!"

Someone shouted, dared not stop, and retreated crazy.

In this way, the defensive formation of the human race has been completely messed up, and the sea beast rushed into the area of the deep sea snake.

A large number of warriors were killed.

This time, there are too many sea beasts, too strong, beyond the past.

"Jinsha Island can't be kept, we can only retreat to other islands!"

"No, we have been operating on Jinsha Island for hundreds of years. We can't leave here, hold on and wait for rescue!"

There are all kinds of calls, mixed with Chen, but morale has been declining.

"Is the Linghai Realm demon?"

Lu Ming looked towards the direction of the giant snake in the deep sea, and then stepped into the sky, turning into a streamer, and headed towards the direction of the giant snake in the deep sea.

The other direction, a golden sword light, also went in the direction of the deep sea snake.

The speed of the two rays is very fast, a dozen breaths, and it is near the two deep sea giant snakes in the Linghai Realm.

"True Dragon Strike!"

Lu Ming was approaching, a shot stabbed, and a three-colored true dragon roared and flew towards one of the deep sea snakes.

"A ant, dare to shoot me to death!"

The deep sea snake drank coldly, and a black column of water spouted out of his mouth, rushing towards the three-colored true dragon.

boom!

With a violent shock, the water column and the three-colored true dragon disappeared together, but the body of the deep sea snake was also blocked.

Not far away, a golden sword light also blocked another deep sea snake.

It's a king.

Lu Ming and Yan Wang stand opposite to a giant deep-sea snake.

Two deep-sea giant snakes, the level should be six levels of the first stage, which is equivalent to the first stage of Linghai.

Previously in Yunhai Danyuan, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Li Xiaoyun, Gu Huaxu teamed up and injured the ancestor of Yunhai Danyuan, the ancestor of Yunhai Danyuan, but the existence of Linghai's heavy peak.

In the battle against the ancestors of the Yunhai Danyuan, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior was the peak of Wuwang Jiuzhong. Now he has broken through the peak king, and his combat power has increased greatly. Since the breakthrough, he has not tried his best.

Now, this deep sea snake is just right.

"Who? Blocked the deep sea snake?"

"It's King Yan and Shura. Do they want to fight against the demon of Linghai Realm?"

"It is possible that the combat power of both of them is extremely terrifying. If they can block the two giant snakes, we have a chance."

"Wu King fights Linghai, is it possible?"

"No matter what, we can only fight together. We will try our best to block other sea beasts!"

The warriors around the human race roared, and immediately organized forces to resist other sea beasts.

"Sura, compare a game, see who kills the giant snake first!"

Suddenly, the voice of King Yan sounded, very young, but full of sharp edges.

"Good, better than a game!"

Lu Ming's fighting intentions were also very high.

Previously, both of them had scruples and did not start. Now, they can decide the victory and defeat through alternative duels.

But these words, which fell in the ears of two deep-sea giant snakes, almost exploded.

"Mary ants, still want to kill us, let's die!"

In front of Lu Ming, the deep sea snake roared with a big mouth and swallowed towards the landing song. In the big mouth, the snake believed like a sword and shot at the landing song.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, surrounded by three-colored lances, turned into a lance, stabbed towards the giant snake.

At the same time, King Yan also fought with the giant snake of the deep sea.

when!

The snake letter of the deep sea snake is like a real sword, hit with a spear, and actually makes the sound of gold and iron fighting.

Uh!

At the same time, a snake's tail swept through the void, causing a dull gas explosion in the space and pumping towards the landing.

Lu Ming stepped on his foot, rising into the sky, avoiding the snake tail's slamming, but the snake tail was like a cone of bones. After hitting the sky, he continued to pump from the bottom to the top.

"Nine Dragons!"

Long Yin sounded, and the power of terror erupted, stronger and stronger, and bombarded towards the snake tail.

boom!

The snake's tail trembled, and it seemed to endure unimaginable force, continuous shaking, and finally there was a place where it burst with blood and blood splattered.

"The giant snake in Linghai Realm is injured!"

Nearby, other human warriors saw that they were immediately very excited, as if they saw hope, and howled to kill the sea beast.

"Dart ants, dare to hurt me, die, die!"

The body of the deep sea snake rolls, the endless sea water turns into a sea snake, slamming towards the landing.

"Burst Star Fist!"

The infinite dragon gun disappeared, and Lu Ming exhibited the bursting star fist.

This time bursting star fist, Lu Ming merged into three moods, faster speed, burst power, stronger.

boom! boom! ...

Like an endless meteor falling, and the sea snakes condensed by the sea water, constantly colliding with each other.

In the roar, endless strength overflowed. Those who were close to the martial arts, sea beasts, once hit, directly died on the spot.

"Leave, stay away!"

In the place where Lu Ming battled with the giant snake, the other warriors and sea beasts left far away.

On the other side, the battle between King Yan and the deep sea snake is similar. The sword spirit is vertical and horizontal, and the other warriors and sea snakes also leave far away.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, his fist strength became more and more crazy, and became stronger and stronger. In the end, Lu Ming could hardly see his fist out, only to see a bunch of punches pouring down.

Cool! So cool!

Lu Ming Zhenyuan is boiling, the fighting intention seems to be burning.

This is the real full-strength battle, a battle without any worries, without suppressing the true yuan.

He feels that he is running smoother and better for the bursting star punch.

Suddenly, the fist shuddered, and the power seemed to increase again.

At the fifth level, Lu Ming will burst the star fist in the battle and realize the fifth level.

Chapter 665: Slash the Giant Serpent

The bursting star fist is different from the three dragons. The three dragons are divided into three strokes. The third stroke is extremely striking. The penetrating power is strong and the attack power is impeccable.

But the real dragon strike, and Wanlong kill, the attack power will be much weaker.

The bursting star fist is a pure killing move. Every punch is like a meteor burst, and the power at the time of burst is stronger than the real dragon strike.

The destructive power of the fifth level burst star fist is not weaker than the real dragon strike.

Fistful of punches, like a real dragon strike, how terrifying is the power?

bump! bump! ...

Finally, Lu Ming had the upper hand and defeated the sea snake condensed by the sea water. With a powerful punch, he fell towards the body of the deep sea snake.

Fist fell on the body of the deep sea snake, and the deep sea snake roared repeatedly.

However, the deep-sea snake is covered with scales, and the defense is terrible.

The bursting star fist's strength was offset by the sea snake condensed by the sea water, which could only hurt the deep sea snake, but could not hurt him.

But this has made the deep sea snake endlessly angry.

It roared angrily, rose into the air, and drove towards the landing

A big mouth, billowing black gas, diffused toward the landing.

"poison gas!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, his figure receded quickly.

But one person was contaminated with a trace of poisonous gas, and immediately felt that the skin was as painful as a fire. The poisonous gas was corroding the skin sharply.

"Swallow!"

Lu Ming controlled the engulfing power of the Jiulong Blood Vessel, and immediately those poisonous gases were swallowed by the Jiulong Vein.

"Second bloodline, burst!"

The second bloodline broke out, and Lu Ming's power rose again, and he continuously blasted hundreds of fists, dispersing the poisonous gas blow in front. The snake of the deep sea snake was like a sword, actually wrapped in a layer of black liquid, so that the power is greatly increased.

call out! call out!

The snake letter danced wildly and crushed Lu Ming's fist.

After Lu Ming blasted out hundreds of punches, the infinite dragon gun appeared in his hand, conquered, and one shot was drawn.

The spear was turned into a kilometer, and it was pumped fiercely on the giant snake. The snake screamed loudly, and the body was dropped towards the body.

Jiulong Tiantian!

Lu Ming stepped on the void and stepped for four steps.

The violent force continued to bombard the giant snake, the target, the seven-inch position of the giant snake.

bump!

At the seven-inch position of the giant snake, a sudden burst burst, scale armor splashed, blood splashed.

However, the defense of the giant snake is too strong, most of its strength is blocked by the scale armor. Although a large chunk of flesh was exploded, for the huge volume of the giant snake, it is only a skin trauma.

However, this skin trauma was enough for Lu Ming.

After Lu Ming stepped out of Jiulong and walked the sky, his body fell at a rapid speed, and when he was about to approach the giant snake, he launched his strongest blow.

Extreme hit!

The gun fits into the body, turning into a dazzling lance, assassinating the giant snake's wound.

Previously, the wound was for this blow.

A fatal blow.

The serpent seemed to feel a deadly threat and tried his best to spray a black poisonous mist towards the landing song.

This poisonous mist has almost turned into a liquid, which is very terrifying. Even a general fifth-level spirit soldier must be corroded and melted.

Unfortunately, it met Lu Ming.

Nine Dragons bloodline bodyguard, Lu Ming is not afraid of the attack of poisonous gas.

The force of engulfment enveloped the whole body, Lu Ming's body rushed by, and the dazzling spear lance stabbed in from the seven-inch wound of the giant snake, and rushed out directly from the other side.

Seven inches is the key point of the snake, and Lu Ming's move directly pierced the key point of the giant snake into a big hole.

Hiss...

The boss stared at the giant snake's eyes, screamed unwillingly, and fell into the sea water, tumbling a few times in the sea water, and then stopped, motionless.

A deep sea giant snake in the Linghai realm was killed by Lu Ming.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes turned to the other side, the king's side.

A dazzling sword light, extremely sharp, seems to cut everything.

Boom!

The head of the giant snake was almost cut off, and more than half of the head had been cut off, leaving only a little hanging.

Another giant snake was also killed.

The shape of the king appeared, but the black robe on his body was broken in some places, revealing the golden robe inside, slightly embarrassed.

He killed the giant snake only a few breaths slower than Lu Ming.

At this time, his eyes also looked at Lu Ming, his eyes flickered a few times, and his voice came out: "This time, you've won, but next time, I won't lose!"

"Actually, you didn't lose!"

Lu Ming said.

The strength of King Yan made him quite shocked.

The artistic conception of the second-level gold, the artistic conception of the king, has reached the second level. As long as he opens up the Linghai, he will immediately become a power of the Linghai Realm.

Moreover, the bloodline martial art of the king is also extremely powerful, and its power is even stronger than that of the bloodline before.

The true combat strength of the king is definitely not weaker than Lu Ming.

The reason why Lu Ming can kill the giant snake first is because he is not afraid of the poisonous gas attack of the giant snake.

"If you lose, you lose, no matter what the reason!"

The Lord Yan said quietly.

At this time, the nearby Terran Warriors were shocked first, then excited.

Two deep-sea giant snakes in the Linghai Realm were killed, and were killed by King Yan and Shura.

The fact that the King of War actually killed Linghai Realm by leapfrogging was incredible. In the past, this has only been heard in legend.

But the warriors who have been to the battle platform have different ideas.

"Yang and Shura finally got the winner, Shura, stronger!"

Many people have such a thought in their minds.

"There are still some, why not continue?"

Lu Ming's eyes looked at the war in the high altitude, which was a war at the level of the Linghai Realm.

"Just what I want!"

The king of Yan showed a strong fighting intention.

Uh! Uh!

A sword light, a lance, and at the same time blasted towards the sky.

Lu Ming and Yan Wang, to participate in the battle of the Linghai Realm, as long as they kill one or two other monsters in the Linghai Realm, the scale of victory will tilt towards the human race.

Lu Ming did not devour the blood of the deep sea snake.

He had already engulfed enough sperm blood just now. At this time, the Jiulong blood vein was still being refined.

The spirit blood of Linghai is too strong. If it is swallowed, Lu Ming may be unable to control it. If he finds a place to refine it, he cannot continue the war.

In the high sky, the fierce battle of the large array, the human warrior, and the spirit demon of the Linghai Realm have advantages over each other, and the fighting is extremely fierce.

A blue-robed man is fighting with a tiger shark. This tiger shark has spiritual seas. It is more powerful than the deep-sea giant snake before.

However, the cultivation behavior of the blue robe is not weak, and cultivation practice is also in the late stage of Linghai.

Both the blue robe and the tiger shark have injuries.

Lu Ming flashed and rushed towards the battlefield of the two.

"Haha, the little friend came just right, and helped me to slay this beast!"

The blue-robed man saw Lu Ming and laughed excitedly.

Just now Lu Ming beheaded the giant snake in the deep sea, he naturally saw it.

They are fighting at high altitude, but they will also pay attention to the battles in other places and have insight into the situation at any time.

Chapter 666: Despicable Cold Sword Spirit

"Damn!"

When Tiger Shark saw Lu Ming killing, he roared, and he felt a little nervous.

"Senior, kill this tiger shark together!"

Lu Ming speared his long gun, and the huge spear was thousands of meters long, and he shot towards the tiger shark.

"Haha, kill this beast!"

The fierce light flashed in the eyes of the blue robe, and a war sword wider than the palm of his hand cut out the frightening sword and killed the tiger shark.

Lu Ming and the blue robe joined forces, and the tiger shark suddenly fell into the wind and was completely suppressed.

Jiulong Tiantian!

Lu Ming stepped in four steps, and the violent power was like an ancient God Mountain smashing on the tiger shark. The tiger shark body trembles, and below, the sword light of the blue robe of the big man thrusts back, leaving behind the tiger shark. A tens of meters long wound, a piece of fin was cut off, and flew away from a distance.

The tiger shark roared, frightened, and dared not fight anymore, trying to escape.

"You can't escape!"

Lu Ming stepped on Jiulong and stepped on the sky, his figure flashed continuously, blocking the tiger shark's retreat. Two fists continuously blasted more than 100 punches, and more than 100 bursts of fist, blocking the tiger shark's figure. There was a tear in the shark's body. Although the wound was not big, the tiger shark was still bloody.

There are even some fists, aiming at the tiger shark's wound, which makes the tiger shark's injury worse.

"Broken Sword, kill!"

The blue robe was killed, and the horrible swordman could tear everything, cut it on the tiger shark's wound, and directly cut the tiger shark's body in half.

Tiger Shark of the Linghai level, die!

"Haha, little brother, thank you!"

The blue robe Han grinned, but in his eyes, there was still a fierce light.

This is a murderer. If it weren't for Lu Ming's strong fighting strength, he had already received his approval. He would not be able to kill Lu Ming even if he didn't look good. He would kill him.

But Lu Ming's combat power has already stood at the same level as him, and he naturally conquered his fierceness.

"Let's kill other Linghai demon!"

Lu Ming said.

"Haha, these beasts, don't even want to leave today!"

The blue robe had a terrible look on his face.

call out! call out!

On the other side, King Yan and another warrior in Linghai Realm also joined forces to kill a demon in Linghai Realm.

In this way, apart from the Jiaolong, there are only seven monsters in the Linghai Realm.

On the human side, in addition to the cold sword spirits, there are nine strong spirit sea spirits, plus Lu Ming and Yan Wang, also the spirit of the sea level, of course, there is Xie Nianqing, human side, high-end Fighting power has already prevailed.

But at this moment, a dragon chanted through the world, and a figure fell at a rapid speed.

The Han Dao Ling vomited blood, and his body fell rapidly. At the top, the dragon dragon roared, and the huge body, meandering down, chased toward the Han Dao Ling.

call out!

A blue divine light shot towards the cold sword spirit, and the cold sword spirit cut off a sword's awn, barely blocking the blue divine light's attack, but still had the remaining divine light, which fell on the cold sword spirit. , Making him vomit blood.

bump!

The Cold Sword Spirit fell into the sea, and the next moment, he rushed out from the other side of the sea.

"Old guy, die!"

The Jiaolong slammed towards the cold sword spirit.

Everyone's heart sank, and the cold sword spirits were actually defeated and completely suppressed.

The spirit of the cold sword, but the cultivation of the triple peak of the spirit sea, but still not defeated, the combat power of the dragon is too strong.

This dragon is supposed to be in the early stage of the double level of Linghai, but the fighting power of the dragon cannot be calculated according to the normal level.

Jiaolong contains true dragon blood, whether it is flesh or demon power, it is extremely powerful, and it has some powerful combat skills. Although this dragon has only the early cultivation of the Linghai Double, the cold sword spirit is no longer an opponent. .

The Jiaolong slammed into the cold sword spirit, but the cold sword spirit did not dare to take a hard turn and turned to flee madly.

"You can't escape!"

When Jiaolong twisted his body, the huge body passed through the heavy void and chased toward the cold sword spirit.

A blue divine light, like a sword, pierced towards the cold sword spirit.

The Cold Sword Spirit is horrified, and his body shape changes rapidly, avoiding the blue divine light.

At this time, the direction of his body change was the direction of Lu Ming and Lanpao Han.

The spirit of the cold sword rushed towards Landing Ming and the blue robe.

"You guys, help me block this dragon first, hurry up!"

The cold-sword spirit rushed to Lu Ming and the blue robe Dahan, completely in command tone.

Lu Ming frowned.

His fighting strength with the blue robe Han is just as strong as the Linghai, and it is too far away from the Jiaolong. Go up against the Jiaolong? The essence is to die.

The purpose of the Cold Sword Spirit is simple, let them both die, and give him time to escape.

Lu Ming will be so stupid?

He will do his best to participate in this war, but the premise is that he will not be in danger, if there is a fatal crisis, he and Xie Nianqing will turn around and leave.

To put it bluntly, these people on Jinsha Island are not related to him, they are dead or alive, what is Lu Ming doing?

I believe that many people at the scene think so.

Now the Soul Swordsman tells him to die, how is it possible?

Lu Ming turned around and left, flying away from the body far away, avoiding the Han Dao Ling and Jiao Long.

The same is true for the blue robe, flying away.

"The two of you dare to escape, regardless of the safety of the human race, **** it!"

The cold sword spirit roared, looking at both Lu Ming and the blue robe spirit.

Lu Ming sneered, too lazy to ignore the cold sword spirit.

Immediately, the cold sword spirit rushed to the side of the king. Without a doubt, the king and another strong man also turned around and left.

The Cold Sword Spirit roared again and again, almost hit by a divine light of Jiaolong.

His eyes were cold, and he suddenly rushed towards another battlefield.

That battlefield is the battlefield of a strong human sea spirit and a big demon.

"Han Dao, what are you doing?"

The human race spirit sea area roared in horror.

The cold sword spirit rushed so clearly that he was supposed to block the knife.

The Han Dao Ling cold face, silently, rushed forward.

"Retreat, retreat!"

The strong Linghai Realm wants to leave here.

"Leave me!"

How could the big demon in the Linghai realm let the other party get away easily, launch a crazy offensive, and drag the other party to death.

The Cold Sword Spirit rushed past the strong man of the human race.

And behind, it is Jiaolong.

"Human ants, die!"

Jiaolong's huge claws were caught towards the powerful human sea spirit.

"Damn, damn, old swordsman, you are mean and shameless!"

The strong man in the Linghai Realm roared, bursting wildly, exerting all his strength, hoping to block the attack of Jiaolong and then get out.

But he and the dragon were too far apart. The dragon's claws caught him, his attack collapsed, and all defenses were in vain.

bump!

He was grasped by Jiaolong's claws, and his bones crackled.

"Han Dao Lao Gui, I curse you without burial!"

The man shouted, and his breath faded sharply.

Jiaolong had a big mouth and swallowed the strong man of that race into the mouth, and continued to chase after the cold sword spirit.

Chapter 667: Dogfight

After this, the Cold Sword Spirit escaped a longer distance, and he rushed towards another battlefield.

"No, **** it!"

Seeing this scene, the Linghai Realm Powerhouses of other human races did not want to fight at all, launched a crazy shock, and then turned around and ran.

But there were also one or two people who were dragged down by the big demon on the opposite side.

"Han Dao, don't come over!"

Someone shouted, but the Han Dao Ling sullen face, continued to fly towards this person.

Although these spirit sea realm strongmen cannot completely block Jiaolong, as long as they block it for a short time, he can get out.

"Ah, Han Dao, you are mean and shameless!"

The man scolded.

But the result is the same. When the cold sword spirit rushed over, the Jiaolong followed, and the strong human race was not an opponent of the Jiaolong. He was killed in a few clicks, and even the corpse was swallowed by the Jiaolong.

"go!"

The other powerful Linghai Realm who had escaped did not dare to stay at high altitude and flew directly to the battlefield below and joined the battlefield below.

"Hahaha, kill, kill these human races!"

Those monsters from the Linghai Realm rushed down the battlefield with a laugh.

The battlefield below is in chaos.

The joining of Linghai Realm has turned the battlefield into a dogfight.

The screams kept ringing, and a large number of warriors were killed by Linghai Realm monsters, as well as large sea beasts, killed by Linghai Realm warriors.

Lu Ming also rushed into the battlefield below.

"Run away, run away!"

This area was raged by a huge octopus, this octopus is a big demon in the spirit sea.

The octopus looks like a hill, with eight tentacles flying around in a mess. There are suction cups on the tentacles, which have a strong attraction.

It wields eight tentacles, that is, a large group of human warriors were sucked by a suction cup, and then the suction cup, like a mouthful of mouth, exposed its fangs, swallowed the human warrior into it, and chewed for a while.

The screams fluctuated with each other.

"Well, Luo Xin!"

Lu Ming saw Luo Xin in the crowd. At this moment she was fleeing frantically with a group of people. At the rear, a huge tentacle swept toward them.

"Ah, help!"

The few people who ran to the back were sucked directly by the tentacle suckers, and sent out a scream.

"What should I do? What should I do? Am I going to die here?"

Luo Xin's face was pale, without any trace of blood.

She knew that she was in danger today and would probably die here.

It is a pity that her dream of growing the Flame Chamber of Commerce has not yet been fulfilled, and she will die here. She is unwilling.

But in the face of this huge gap in strength, what is the use of unwillingness?

A huge tentacle waved towards her, unable to escape, and she closed her eyes in despair.

But at the next moment, she heard a violent roar, and immediately, she felt a tight waist, hugged by a strong arm, and a hot breath, constantly coming to her.

She opened her eyes in panic, and what came into her eyes was a mask, the Shura mask.

"It's him!"

Luo Xin's eyes lit up, and she found that she was now being hugged by Lu Ming's waist, and her body was tightly attached to Landing Ming's strong body, her heartbeat accelerated, and her face became hot.

Lu Ming ignored them, his eyes were all on the huge octopus in front.

"Good, this octopus demon, should be the level of Linghai double!"

Lu Ming thought about it, his figure receded quickly.

Just now he had a tentacle against the octopus, he was totally out of touch, and the opponent's strength was too strong.

"Help, help! Lu Ming, help me!"

A cry came.

Lu Ming looked over, and there was a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

This screaming help is Chen Zhao.

He fled frantically, and behind it, a giant octopus tentacle waved towards him.

Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore it, and his body retreated quickly.

"Lu Ming, you can't save yourself if you die, I curse you, I curse you to die without corpses!"

Seeing that Lu Ming didn't mean anything to rescue, Chen Zhao broke out and scolded.

And Luo Xin's eyes were also very calm. Chen Zhao asked for everything. He had offended Lu Ming earlier. How could Lu Ming save him?

A tentacle sucked Chen Zhao, Chen Zhao yelled in fright, struggling desperately, but to no avail, the suction cup opened and swallowed Chen Zhao in one go.

Uh!

Lu Ming quickly backed away for dozens of miles before releasing Luo Xin.

"Miss Luo Xin, if you are not high, just stay behind!"

Lu Ming's voice fell, and his body moved, rushing in another direction.

There, Xie Nianqing is fighting with a huge eel.

This eel is also one of Linghai's great demon, covered with lightning, very powerful, and cultivation should be in the middle of Linghai.

However, Xie Nianqing's combat power is also very powerful, and actually still has the upper hand.

Lu Ming walked in the air and came to this area in a while. A bright spear burst into the eel.

"It's you!"

Seeing Lu Ming startled, Eel hurried back.

It just saw that Lu Ming had killed a giant snake in the deep sea. It felt invincible to a Xie Nianqing. Adding another Lu Ming, it wouldn't be too fierce.

Roar!

In the sky, Long Yin bursts, and after killing two Linghai Realm powers, Jiaolong continued to chase away towards the Cold Sword Spirit.

"Old guy, I will kill you today, you can't escape!"

The dragon roared, and the sound shook the world.

The Cold Sword Spiriter desperately fled, and he flew towards the battlefield below.

"Run away!"

The warrior below was so scared that he flew away.

"This old guy is so mean!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and Xie Nianqing flew back quickly.

call out!

At this moment, in the distant sky, a crimson sword light pierced the void and shot towards the dragon.

Jiaolong grabbed it with a claw and banged with this sword light. With a loud noise, the sword light disappeared, but the dragon body was also blocked.

Seeing this sword light, the cold sword spirit was overjoyed and laughed: "Red Chi old ghost, you are finally here, too slow!"

call out!

Another reddish sword light came violently and cut towards the Jiaolong. With the appearance of the sword light, six or seven figures appeared in the distance.

The person headed is an old man in a red robe with a very strong breath.

bump!

Jiaolong shot a divine light on a dragon horn, blocking the sword light.

Uh! Uh! ...

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and there were bursts of popping sounds, and seven figures appeared in the sky above the battlefield.

Each of the seven figures is filled with a powerful and terrifying atmosphere, which is actually a powerful existence in the Linghai Realm.

"Han Dao, I went to find the help of Lu Xuan, so I was late for a while!"

The old man in red robe grinned.

"Lvquan old monster is coming too?"

The Cold Sword Spirit flashed his eyes and landed on an old man in a green robe on the red and red edge. He immediately rejoiced and said, "Okay, okay, you and the three of us joined forces to cut this dragon!"

Chapter 668: Victory

"Of course, do it!"

Red Chi old monster snorted, and beside him, five of the powerful spirit sea realm flew to the battlefield below, and he and Lu Xuan old monster, flew toward Jiaolong.

Together with the spirit of the cold sword, encircled the dragons.

The cultivation behaviors of the old red monster and the old black monster are the triple peaks of the Linghai, just like the cold sword spirits.

"A dragon is a treasure all over his body. Kill the three of us equally!"

The greedy color flashed in the eyes of the red monster.

"Okay, get started!"

The Han Dao Ling drink low.

boom! boom! boom!

Three terrible breaths rose into the sky. At the same time, two sword lights, a green ball, attacked the dragon, and the dragon screamed and rushed forward.

"Haha, we're here to help troops, kill, kill these beasts!"

Many human warriors yelled.

This time, the Terran came to the Seven Spirit Sea Powers at once, two against the Jiaolong, and the other five joined the battlefield. They immediately reversed the situation, and the high-end combat power, the Terran completely took advantage.

Not only are all the monsters in the Linghai Realm blocked, but on the human race side, there is excess Linghai Realm power, which constantly hunts those sea beasts.

On the sea, there are countless corpses, humans, and sea beasts.

"A lot of blood!"

At this meeting, Lu Ming swallowed a lot of essence blood, most of which were the blood of the Peak King. After the war, Lu Ming swallowed the blood of the Peak King more than fifty.

He felt that the blood of Kowloon was almost full, and he really wanted to find a place to refine it.

But now it is only possible to fight slowly while refining.

There are countless deaths and injuries in the human race until the end of the war, but after all, it has gained the upper hand. The addition of the powerful sea realm, like the destruction of the dead, the large sea beasts were killed.

"Retreat, retreat!"

Finally, the sea beast was afraid, and a spirit sea monster yelled, calling the sea beast and retreating into the sea.

The high-end fighting power, the human race has fully prevailed, and the battle continues, and sooner or later the sea beast will be wiped out by the whole army.

"Master Jiaolong, we can only help here!"

A huge octopus spoke, and then summoned sea beasts to retreat to the ocean.

Wow!

The waves swept, the sea water poured into thousands of waves, and countless sea beasts hid in the waves and disappeared without a trace.

Once the sea beast enters the sea and escapes with all his heart, it is difficult for the warrior to chase down.

Roar!

In the sky, the Jiaolong roared and roared again and again. It encountered the strong siege of three Linghai triple peaks and fell completely downwind.

For a while, there were several wounds on Jiaolong's body, the scales were torn and blood was flowing.

"Kill, kill this dragon!"

Some warriors shouted.

However, Jiao Long clearly lost, but he never fought back.

The blue divine light continually exploded from Jiaolong, striking the three of the cold sword spirits.

At the same time, the body of Jiaolong continued to shrink, a few breaths, and a middle-aged man wearing a blue battle armor appeared in the air, holding a Fangtian painted halberd, Fangtian painted a halberd, waving the cold sword spirit Retreat.

Transfiguration, this big man in armor is Jiaolong.

call out!

Jiaolong forced the retreat of the sword spirit into a rainbow, and burst into the depths of Jinsha Island.

"chase!"

The spirit of the cold sword, the old red monster, the old green monster, three people chased towards the dragon, and disappeared in the sky.

At this time, countless sea beasts have retreated into the ocean and fled, leaving countless corpses on the sea.

"Ah, that tiger shark is mine."

"That's mine!"

Countless warriors, flying in the sea, put a sea animal body into the storage ring.

Many parts of these sea beasts are precious materials, which can be used for refining tools, alchemy, etc., and they are very valuable. These martial artists, of course, are excited.

"Go away! This is mine!"

Someone roared, and even a war broke out.

Lu Ming appeared in front of a giant giant snake in the deep sea.

"Go away!"

A pinnacle king didn't look at it, and went straight to the landing.

But when he saw Lu Ming's appearance, he almost got scared and hurriedly closed his knife.

"Sura!"

He exclaimed.

"Do you want to die?"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"No, no, misunderstanding, misunderstanding, this deep sea snake is yours."

The prince of the peak trembling smiled and hurriedly turned away.

"Boy, get away, the body of the Great Demon in the Linghai Realm, you can take it without dying."

A 30-something, high-nosed man flew towards this side very quickly.

This is a strong man in the Linghai Realm, a group of strongmen who rushed to the back to help him. He did not see Lu Ming slay the Linghai demon, but thought Lu Ming was an ordinary peak king.

Before the person arrived, a strong breath pressed against Lu Ming.

Lu Ming frowned, his figure appeared on the body of the deep sea snake, and his palm was sucked against the wound of the deep sea snake, swallowing nine drops of essential blood.

Immediately he flashed and left here.

His purpose is the blood of the giant snake of the deep sea. As for the corpse of the giant snake of the deep sea, although he is precious, he still doesn't quite see it.

And now, he needs to refine his essence and blood, and does not want to conflict with others.

Seeing that Lu Ming didn't move the giant snake in the deep sea, the tall-nosed man glanced coldly at Lu Ming, and then waved his hand, and put the giant body of the giant snake in the storage ring.

boom! boom!

The spirit blood of the Great Demon of the Linghai Realm is too horrible. As soon as it is swallowed into the blood of the Kowloon, it is like a volcanic eruption, which constantly impacts the blood of the Kowloon and makes a rumbling sound.

He wanted to devour more blood, but now it seems that he can't do it.

"Xiaoqing, let's go, I need you to help me protect the Fa!"

Lu Ming cried.

He wanted to find a place to refine his blood.

Xie Nianqing nodded and flew towards the city together with Lu Ming.

boom!

But just then, deep inside Jinsha Island, there was a loud and earth-shattering loud noise. Afterwards, everyone saw a colorful divine light, rushing towards the sky, vast and mighty. Although they were far apart, they could still feel it. The magnificence of that divine light.

Rumble!

The whole Jinsha Island was shaken and trembling slightly.

boom!

The colorful divine light was even more shining, and the clouds were scattered, I do not know how high into the sky.

"What's going on? What is this colorful beam of light?"

"Is it related to the Jiaolong?"

"It is possible? This beast tide is very abnormal. I suspect that the dragon was organized by the dragon, and it must have a purpose!"

The warriors at the scene stared at the colorful divine light, some people whispered.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were also shocked and stood in the void to watch.

The colorful divine light is more and more dazzling, and the light completely compares the sun in the sky.

Suddenly, after a violent roar, the colorful divine light disappeared, but there, an island emerged.

A floating island.

Chapter 669: King level nine, bloodline martial arts

An island in the air exudes a dazzling colorful light, which is so bright that it floats in the sky.

Roar!

A sound of Longyin sounded, and then it went silent.

Obviously, the sound of the dragon chant was made by the dragon.

"Colorful island, is that the legendary colorful island?"

An old man with white hair suddenly exclaimed.

"What? Colorful island, you mean colorful island of colorful people?"

Someone's eyes widened, incredible.

"Yes, this is like a colorful island of colorful real people."

"Oh my god, it's not true, colorful real people, the legendary seven-level true. Master cultivator, but also a peerless strongman in the realm of spirits. It is said that the colorful real people fell 800 years ago, and his colorful island is Disappeared."

"If this is really a colorful island of colorful real people, how many treasures must there be?"

At the scene, there was a hustle and bustle, and a blazing light appeared in the eyes of countless people.

Only by cultivation to reach the realm of spirit, can one be respected as a real person.

In general, the Linghai realm is called the spirit by the people, just like the spirit of the cold sword, but it is rarely used by people.

The spirit realm is regarded as a real person.

Spiritual Divine Realm is called Venerable.

The colorful real person is a strong man in the spirit realm, but this is not his most famous. He is most famous. He is also a seventh-level Zhenming refining master.

This identity is terrifying.

Master Zhen Ming is very rare in the first place, no matter the identity or status, it is not trivial.

A 7th-level true Ming refining master, whose status is comparable to that of a spiritual god.

At that time, the colorful real people, almost dominated the riot Xinghai, even some super domains, know the name of the colorful real people.

The most famous treasure of colorful real people is the colorful island. It is an island and a plane. It is also a treasure that can escape into the void and wander in the void.

At that time, the colorful real people fell behind, and everyone thought that the colorful island escaped into the void and would never appear.

Now, it appears.

Uh! Uh! ...

The power of the Linghai Realm at the scene first reacted, turned into a rainbow of Tao, and flew towards the Colorful Island.

"Colorful island, absolutely colorful island, go!"

Countless warriors turned into a ray of light and flew towards the colorful island.

The figure on the coast disappeared suddenly.

"It seems that a treasure was born."

Lu Ming whispered that he had never heard the name of the colorful real person, but he was so excited to see that others knew it was extraordinary.

But he now, refining the essence and blood is important, as for treasure, he can only wait.

"Go back to the city first!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing flew back to the city and randomly found a room to rush in. Xie Nianqing was outside the room to protect Lu Ming.

As soon as his thoughts moved, he appeared in the Supreme Temple, sitting cross-legged, and Lu Ming began to refine his essence and blood.

The blood of more than fifty peak kings, and the blood of a giant snake in the deep sea of the spirit sea, the power of this blood is too strong.

Lu Ming worked hard to refine it.

All the power of essence and blood rushed towards the second blood.

The second bloodline appeared above Lu Ming's head. There were eight silver chakras, seven of which were extremely bright, and the eighth light was dimmer.

On the stele, the clouds are lingering, but in the forefront, the clouds are very light, and two words can be clearly seen: a town, a monument, and there is a word in the middle, but it is blocked and cannot be seen. clear.

At this time, with Lu Ming's continuous refinement of refined blood, the power of refined blood poured into the second bloodline, and the eighth chakra of the second bloodline also constantly became bright.

Two hours later, the light of the eighth chakra is as bright as the other chakras.

Lu Ming continued to refine his blood.

In the sky thousands of miles away from the city, a brilliant ball was suspended in the air.

This ball, about a hundred miles in diameter, is the Colorful Island, which is completely surrounded by a circular light curtain, which makes it impossible to see the inside.

Outside the sphere, there are more than 100,000 martial artists.

"Colorful island is guarded by the inscription war, only the peak king can penetrate this light curtain, rush in, we can't enter at all."

"Cursed, Baoshan is in front of him, but he can only stare. What a shame!"

"No way, who would call our low strength, the Peak King and Linghai Realm all rushed in."

"Someone is coming again!"

A ray of light, cut through the void, appeared on the edge of the colorful island, is a red robe.

If Lu Ming is here, he will definitely recognize that this red-robed man is the ancestor of Yunhai Danyuan.

He didn't show up in the war just now, but now he does.

"Haha, that great battle actually brought out the colorful island. You can't miss this opportunity!"

The ancestor of Yunhai Danyuan smiled, waved his hand, broke through the light curtain, moved his body, rushed in, and then the light curtain closed.

"Who is that person? The war didn't appear just now, but now there are treasures and they appear. What a shame!"

Someone grumbled uncomfortably.

"I don't know, I don't know, it is estimated to be a newcomer."

Someone shook his head.

...

Time passed quickly, and soon, more than ten hours later, Lu Ming has been refining the essence blood, and the swallowed essence blood has been refined to more than half. On the second bloodline, the eight silver chakras are extremely bright .

In an instant, another two hours passed.

Buzz!

Suddenly, above the eight chakras, another silver chakra emerged.

The ninth chakra.

King-level nine, Lu Ming's second bloodline, was promoted to king-level nine, and became the highest level of king-level bloodline.

The next step is the god-level bloodline, but the king-level ninth level, if you want to promote the god-level bloodline, it will be too difficult.

Buzz!

After the second bloodline was promoted to the ninth level of the king level, the stone tablet shook slightly, and the cloud surrounding the stone tablet slowly faded, and the word in the middle became more and more clear.

Finally, see clearly.

Prison, the word in the middle is 'prison'.

Prison monument!

When Lu Ming could see the three words clearly, the three words suddenly exuded a brilliant brilliance. Lu Ming seemed to have come to an endless land, the land was desolate, there were no sun, moon and stars, no flowers, trees and trees, any creatures, and nothing.

On the dead earth, a stone monument stood tall, and the stone monument was infinitely high, standing upright and penetrating the sky.

On the stele, Lu Ming saw three big characters: the prison stele!

boom!

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a burst of sound in his mind, and a piece of information rushed into Lu Ming's mind. At this time, when the scene changed, Lu Ming was still in the Supreme Shrine, and the three words "Zhen Yu Bei" on the stone tablet were also plain. Down, there is no light.

Nothing seemed to happen, but Lu Ming found that there was indeed a piece of information in his mind.

Prison Prison!

In his mind, there appeared a martial art, a martial art related to the prison monument.

"Is this bloodline martial art?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, showing a happy look.

Chapter 670: Enter colorful island

All the time, he envied others to be able to comprehend his own bloodline martial arts. Unexpectedly, as soon as the blood of the jail monument was promoted to the ninth level of the king, a martial art appeared in his mind.

But now is not the time to watch the martial arts comprehension. There is still a part of the essence blood in the blood of Jiulong which has not been refined.

The ninth chakra of the blood vessel of the Zhenyubei has appeared, and Lu Ming did not rush to continue to improve the bloodline of the Zhenbeibe, but gave the remaining blood energy to the Jiulong bloodline.

It took a day before and after to refine everyone's blood power. However, the Jiulong bloodline has not been raised to the ninth level of the king level. Compared with it, the energy is still not enough.

call!

Lu Ming sighed, got out of the Supreme Temple, and walked out of the room.

"Lu Ming, you are too slow, it's been a day, this one feels a powerful elixir from the colorful island. There must be a lot of elixir in the colorful island. Never go, It must be picked up by someone else."

As soon as Lu Ming left the room, Dandan shouted on Xie Nianqing's shoulder.

"A lot of elixir?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he had too much to use elixir, but he wouldn't let it go.

"There is absolutely nothing wrong, there are definitely many elixir."

Dandan jumped over Lu Ming's shoulder, his eyes glowing.

"Go, go now!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing both rose into the air and flew towards the colorful island.

More than ten thousand miles, it will soon arrive.

Now, there are a lot fewer people around the Colorful Island. Many martial arts can't see it, so they leave, but there are still a small number of people who remain here, expecting miracles to happen.

The arrival of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing did not attract much attention.

Now, both of them have returned to their original costumes, and the masks have been taken off. No one knows that they are the famous Shura and Yasha.

An island with a diameter of more than 100 miles, suspended in the air, surrounded by a cloud of light, radiant.

"This brother, why don't you go in?"

Lu Ming asked a young man curiously.

"Don't you just come from outside? This is protected by a large array of inscriptions. At least it needs the fighting power of the peak king to penetrate the light curtain and break in."

The young man glanced at Lu Ming casually, he didn't care too much, he said casually.

Lu Ming looks five or six years younger than him. He doesn't think Lu Ming can break in.

"Oh, so to speak, all the warriors above the peak king have broken in? But this colorful island looks only about a hundred miles in diameter, so many powerful people have entered, and they have already dug the colorful island for three feet. Isn't it? It's been a day, why haven't you come out yet?"

Lu Ming was a little curious, which was strange in his heart.

"I don't know this. You have the ability, go in and see for yourself."

The young man looked at Lu Ming with a hint of joking on his face.

However, Lu Ming nodded and said, "Well, I can only go in and see."

When Lu Ming saw a random punch, the light curtain was penetrated, and Lu Ming stepped in and walked in.

Xie Nianqing stretched out his hand with a slim jade, the light curtain was also penetrated, and Xie Nianqing's figure also disappeared here.

"This..."

The young man was dumbfounded, and Leng was there.

As the world turned, Lu Ming found that he was in the air, his body was falling rapidly, and he was running in a hurry, before suspending in the air.

Xie Nianqing, appeared not far from him.

Lu Ming stood in the air, looking far away, a little dazed.

The world is vast, mountains, dangerous peaks, endless, Lu Ming looked at a glance, at least a few hundred miles away.

Heaven and earth, there is no end.

This is more than a hundred miles, it is endless.

"Lu Ming, this colorful island looks only over a hundred miles from the outside, but inside it, there is something else. I guess it is a small plane with a large area!"

Xie Nianqing said.

Lu Ming nodded, this colorful island is really wonderful.

Moreover, the mountains here are also very wonderful, divided into different colors, with distinct layers.

Some mountain peaks are full of fiery red plants, some mountain peaks are long golden plants, some are blue, some are purple...

There are seven colors in total, no wonder it is called Colorful Island.

And the heaven and earth aura here is very rich.

"There is an elixir, I smell the elixir!"

Dandan raised his two short legs and ran the girl forward.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing keep up.

Dangdan stayed on a mountain peak. I saw that the mountain peaks were full of potholes and pits, and there were residual medicinal fragrances. Obviously, there was indeed an elixir, but it has been dug away.

They came to several nearby peaks, and there were traces of excavation everywhere.

Qi Cairen, was originally a 7th-level Zhenming refining master. It is estimated that he is a master of alchemy. It is normal to plant a lot of elixir.

"Look, I said we are late, all the elixir has been dug away."

Said unpleasantly.

"Come on, don't murmur, this island is very large, and no one has gone out so far, indicating that the island has not been mined, we are now rushing, it is urgent!"

Lu Ming grabbed Dandan and put it on his shoulders, turning into a stream of light and rushing forward.

Along the way, without seeing the figure, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing did not stop and flew all the way.

Soon, the two flew a distance of 100,000 miles, I do not know how many peaks and rivers have leaped.

Later, the two saw the figure of the person, but they were already corpses. Obviously they were fighting for elixir and there was a big battle.

boom!

Suddenly, the roar of war broke out in front.

Immediately, I saw several streamers flying towards a mountain range.

"Go, a sixth-level elixir was found in a valley ahead!"

"The three of us joined forces to fight over the elixir and evenly split it!"

Three figures disappeared in an instant.

In the mountains ahead, the roaring sound became more and more intense.

"Sixth-level elixir, kill, Lu Ming, rush!"

Upon hearing the sixth-level elixir, Dandan's eyes were bright, and a pair of small paws kept waving.

Lu Ming's eyes are also bright, and the sixth-level elixir is rare.

Together with Xie Nianqing, flew towards the front.

In front, among the mountains, there is a huge canyon, inside, there is a continuous flash of light, and there is a violent roar, the roar of people.

Without hesitation, the two rushed in.

There are more than a dozen people in the war, all the pinnacle kings, and on a cliff in the canyon, there are three purple spirit grasses.

Ziyingcao, the sixth-grade spirit grass, can improve the essence of the essence after taking it.

More than a dozen pinnacle kings are in a fierce battle.

Lu Ming stepped out and walked towards Ziyingcao.

"Boy, get out of here, Ziyingcao is mine."

A brave light flashed in the eyes of a strong man, and a claw struck at the landing.

"You're the one who gets off!"

Lu Ming's backhand was a punch, a burst of fist punched out, the strong man's claws made a clicking sound, his bones were broken, he screamed, his body flew out like a cannonball, and hit the side of the canyon heavily. The stone wall directly smashed the wall out of a huge deep pit.

The strong man was trapped in the deep pit, and he was already out of breath and less in breath.

The pinnacle of the dozen or so wars immediately stopped the war and looked at the landing horror with horror.