

D Emperor 671

Chapter 671: Scolding Linghai ()

They are clear about the strength of the strong man. In the previous battle, the strong man was the strongest among them, but Lu Ming punched freely, and he killed the big man half dead. Lu Ming's fighting power was too great. Horrible.

"Sura, he's Sura, that kind of boxing, I've seen it!"

Suddenly, an old man exclaimed and watched the landing song in dismay.

"What? Shura, is he?"

"It should be him, so young, with such fighting power, it is most likely to be Shura, he now takes off the mask!"

The other pinnacle kings exclaimed and watched the landing in shock.

If it is Shura, they know this elixir, they don't think about it.

Shura, in the previous battle with the sea beast, but alone, killed a giant snake in the deep sea, the fighting power is terrifying to the extreme, killing them will not cost much.

"I want this purple grass!"

Lu Ming glanced at these people, said calmly.

"It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter, since the little brother is fancy, you just take it!"

The old man smiled.

Lu Ming looked calm and strode toward Ziyingcao.

call out!

Just as Lu Ming was about to approach Ziyingcao, a blade of thorns cut through the void and slammed toward the landing.

Lu Ming's brow furrowed, his figure receded sharply, avoiding the knife.

A strong man in his thirties, carrying his hands, step by step, came out of the air, his body filled with a breath like a sea.

Linghai Realm, this is a warrior in Linghai Realm.

"It's him?"

Lu Ming moved.

Lu Ming recognized this strong man. This strong man was one of the masters who came to support him later. The body of the deep-sea serpent beheaded by Lu Ming was also taken by this person.

"Sixth-level elixir, is it possible that you and other martial arts kings can get involved? Really whimsical!"

The strong man carried his hands on his back and stood at a high altitude, looking down at Lu Ming and others, a picture of being tall.

The dozen pinnacle kings looked ugly.

"Since the senior is fancy, then I naturally dare not compete with the senior, so I will say goodbye!"

The old man gave him a respectful fist, then turned around and left.

call out!

The strong man's palm for a while, a knife slashed towards the old man.

The old man's face changed drastically, and he quickly evaded to the side, dangerously and dangerously avoiding the knife.

Of course, this is also the big han to keep his hand, otherwise the old man's cultivation will certainly be unavoidable.

"Senior, what do you mean?"

The old man's face was extremely ugly.

Although he seems to be older than the strong men, in the world of martial arts, the strong is the most respected, and he only speaks according to the cultivation, not the age.

And the other party is Linghai Mengneng, who on the surface knows how old.

"What do you mean? Give your storage ring, I said, the sixth-level elixir is not something you can take."

The strong man's faint voice came out.

"What? Want us to hand over the storage ring?"

More than a dozen pinnacle kings have changed their complexions.

They are not fools. If they hand over their storage rings, where can they get them back?

"Why? No, don't you? No, then you will stay here forever!"

The strong man's face sank, and a flash of murderous light flashed in his eyes.

The faces of more than a dozen pinnacle kings are wild and unsightly. All their belongings are in the storage ring. If they are handed over, how will they practice in the future?

Unexpectedly, several people looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing both looked calm from beginning to end.

"Ok?"

The strong man moved his eyes to Lu Ming, then swept Xie Nianqing again, a flash of evil fire flashed in his eyes.

"Boy, you are very calm. Let's start with you. Hurry up and hand over the storage ring!"

The strong man shouted.

"roll!"

Lu Ming responded to him with only one word.

The strong man froze, staring at the landing stunned.

He suspected that he had heard it wrong, Lu Ming actually told him to get away? A martial arts-level ant, asked him to roll?

He simply thought he had auditory hallucinations.

"Boy, what did you say? What did you just say?"

The strong man could not help asking twice.

"Give you three breathing time, get out! If you don't get out, just stay forever!"

Lu Ming said indifferently.

"Hahaha, boy, miscellaneous, you told me to go? Are you crazy?"

The strong man laughed wildly, as if he had never encountered such a funny thing in his life.

"three!"

Lu Ming's indifferent start counts.

"Do you know that this is death? But I will let you beg for death!"

The strong man was filled with strong murderous opportunities.

"two!"

Lu Ming continued to speak out.

The strong man's face was completely gloomy. He found that Lu Ming was not a joke at all, but serious, but a 20-year-old little hair boy, Wu Wang pinnacle warrior, why should he let a spirit sea spirit roll, What is his confidence?

And more than a dozen pinnacle kings are also dumbfounded.

Even though it is suspected that Lu Ming may be Shura, but seeing a pinnacle king with his own eyes, dare to threaten the spirit of a Linghai realm, this feeling is like a dream.

"One!"

Lu Ming counted to one.

The figure flashed, Xie Nianqing's figure appeared behind the strong man, and Lu Ming one after another, blocked his retreat.

"Two little cubs, I want to see what you have skills, dare to be so arrogant in front of me, today, I want to make you a dilemma!"

The brave man's face showed a terrible color, and the killing was stronger.

"nonsense!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and suddenly punched out.

This punch almost penetrated the space, making a deafening roar.

The strong man's face changed suddenly, and he found that this punch could threaten him.

A battle knife appeared in his hand. He had just cut it out and split Lu Ming's fist, but suddenly, his body sank, as if pressed by a vast mountain, almost fell to the ground.

Behind, Xie Nianqing pressed gently with one hand to display the magic field.

"Damn!"

The strong man found that his body was heavy like a mountain. Not only did his movements slow down, but even the movement of the real element in his body slowed down, just like every muscle on his body pressed a mountain.

"Burst Star Fist!"

boom! boom! ..

At this moment, Lu Ming blasted hundreds of fists, hundreds of terrifying punches, blasting towards the strong man.

That momentum is terrifying.

"Destroy the cut!"

Xie Nianqing whispered, the power of destruction suddenly broke out.

The strong man's body shook with a fierce crack, and the power of destruction was almost cut in two, and Lu Ming's bursting star fist had arrived.

"No, no, spare your life!"

At this moment, the strong man is afraid, but really afraid.

Taking the mid-term cultivation of his Linghai as an example, under the joint efforts of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, it is almost difficult to resist.

He felt death approaching.

But his voice hadn't fallen, and hundreds of punches drowned him.

"Come again!"

Lu Ming blasted out hundreds of fists, and then blasted out hundreds of fists, and then hundreds of fists, blasting towards the strong man.

The area was completely submerged by intense light, and only bursts of explosions were heard.

Chapter 672: Spike (second more)

A dozen other pinnacle kings stared at the area with wide eyes.

Soon, the light dissipated completely.

There was nothing there.

No, to be precise, there was only a blood mist floating in the air, and a storage ring.

Hiss...

More than a dozen pinnacle kings kept breathing.

When he died, a mid-level power of Linghai died like this. With the joint effort of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, he didn't even have a corpse left, and he was crushed.

I knew that Shura was very strong and Yasha was very strong, but after seeing this scene, the hearts of a dozen or so pinnacle kings were still overwhelmed with shock.

Too strong, the pinnacle king is so powerful? The two joined forces to complement each other, and it is not as simple as one plus one equals two.

Lu Ming reached out and sucked the strong man's storage ring into his hand, but he was still depressed.

The attack just now was too fierce, and the blood of the strong man was directly annihilated without leaving.

It's a pity that Lu Ming shouted in his heart, but this is the essence of the spirit sea spirit. After refining, Lu Ming is estimated to be able to raise the Jiulong bloodline to the king level nine.

Lu Ming secretly warned himself to attack later, try not to be so fierce.

"Let's go!"

Immediately, Lu Ming glanced at the dozen or so kings.

"Okay, okay, thank you son, thank you girl!"

More than a dozen pinnacle kings hurriedly hurried and saluted to express gratitude before leaving.

Without Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, their belongings would definitely not be guaranteed.

After more than a dozen peak kings left, Lu Ming dug out three purple grasses.

"Xiaoqing, what do we get from this colorful island, how do we split it?"

Lu Ming took the strong man's storage ring and shook it.

"I can do it!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Okay? How can I become so good at talking now, but I used to be very clear with me, could it? Is it?"

Lu Ming pretended to be surprised and touched his chin, watching Xie Nianqing carefully.

"What are you looking at? Pervert, what do you think?"

Xie Nianqing blushed and gave Lu Ming a fierce glance.

"Hey, I understand, I understand, the family, don't need to divide each other!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Who and your family are not separated from each other, you want to be beautiful, no way, that guy's storage ring just belongs to me!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes glared and Zhenyuan sucked, sucking the storage ring in Lu Ming's hand.

"No, I have contributed, and I have a share!"

Lu Ming 'wailing'.

"Who offended me? Deserve it!"

Xie Nianqing glared at Lu Ming again, turned his body, but with a smile in his eyes.

"I..."

Lu Ming was speechless, but this is a storage ring for the powerful Linghai Realm.

Lu Ming's heartache is dying, and he hastily collected the three purple grasses, or he will fall into Xie Nianqing's "Poison Hand" again.

"Hey, you split, me? What about this seat? Don't forget me!"

Shouted.

"Go, go cool!"

Lu Ming glanced uncomfortably.

"Boy, what is your attitude? You and I are not finished with this seat, give me the elixir, give me the elixir, and if you don't, I will bite you!"

In a grin, their two turtles left the canyon and proceeded towards the depths of the colorful island.

From here, from time to time, I can meet other martial artists, and the elixir has gradually increased.

Colorful real people, this is to treat the colorful island as a medicine field, planting elixir everywhere.

The colorful real people have fallen for eight hundred years, and the colorful islands have disappeared for eight hundred years. The elixir here is naturally much better.

Every mountain can see the elixir.

Basically they are all 4th and 5th grades, and even 6th grades can be seen occasionally.

The sixth-level elixir is of great use to the spirit of the Linghai Realm. How precious it is, it naturally caused a battle and a battle.

However, with Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing's cultivation practices, they naturally run wild and no one is their opponent.

On the way, there are also short-sighted people who want to rob them. In the end, their blood falls into the mouth of Jiulong Bloodline.

One day later, the two harvested quite a lot. They received more than 300 strains of each grade five spirit grass and more than a dozen strains of sixth grade spirit medicine.

Even once and for all, the harvest is not small, all in his mouth.

"Ah, run away!"

Suddenly, in a mountain, several peak kings flew out in fright.

call out! call out! ...

Then, Lu Ming saw that the mountain peak glowed, and a burst of sword gas burst out, killing several peak kings in the air.

"Inscriptions are big!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed, and on that mountain, Lu Ming saw a large array of inscriptions in motion.

"Boy, this seat feels like going forward. There are big inscriptions everywhere. The danger is not small!"

Dangdan looked forward, whispering.

Lu Ming gazed ahead, and the spirit fire in the sea of awareness was beating. He also felt this way. Feeling ahead, there were inscriptions everywhere and killings everywhere.

"It is estimated that the core is approaching, otherwise how can it be so big inscriptions!" Xie Nianqing said.

Lu Ming nodded and said, "Go down, let's be more careful!"

Next, the speed of the two was reduced a lot, concentration, and careful induction.

Lu Ming's spiritual fire is jumping, and he is very accurate in sensing the large inscriptions, and will not rush into places with large inscriptions.

Buzz!

In a valley, a raging fire suddenly burned, and several martial artists screamed and turned to ashes.

The two travelled thousands of miles and saw five groups of people die under the inscription.

Danger also comes with opportunities. Here, there are more elixir than other places, especially the six-elixir elixir, a high proportion.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing stopped and looked forward.

In front, a large mountain range collapsed, and the ground was pitted with large pits.

Obviously, there has been a great battle here, and it is a mess.

"What can cause such a trace, the combat power is terrible, is it caused by the Jiaolong and several masters of Linghai triple?"

Lu Ming thought.

The two patrolled the land.

"There was a body, no, half a body!"

Xie Nianqing looked down.

The two landed and fell, and really saw half of the body, only the lower part was left, and the upper part was missing.

"It's the green monster!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

"It seems that this is really a battlefield between Jiaolong and a few old monsters!"

Xie Nianqing said in a deep voice.

Lvxuan old monster, chasing Jiaolong with the cold sword spirit and the red and red monster, must have chased in, there was a war, but it seems that Lvxuan old monster is dead, only half of the body remains.

"They may have come to the front. The dragon led the sea beast army to attack Jinsha Island, mostly for these colorful islands, but they didn't know what the dragon wanted to get? Then they rushed in recklessly."

Lu Ming frowned and guessed.

"Lu Ming, look, there seems to be a palace in front!"

Xie Nianqing suddenly pointed forward.

Lu Ming also looked over and saw a palace on a tall mountain, but it was too far away, and it seemed looming.

Chapter 673: Unreliable little turtle

"Is that the place where colorful real people retreat and practice?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up suddenly.

The colorful real person, the strong spirit realm, and the seventh-level Zhenming cultivator, what a horror, how many treasures will there be in his closed practice?

Lu Ming was thrilled.

"Let's go, boy starts, this seat has already felt the call of the treasure, let's go!"

Dangdan shouted, his eyes glared very big, sparkling crystal luster.

"go!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing did not stay, and continued to move forward. After a few hundred miles, the speed of the two gradually slowed down.

Although, it is clearer to see the palace here, but the large inscription array here has become more and more dense, and if you are not careful, you will step into the large inscription array.

Along the way, they saw many corpses again.

Moving on, it's even more dangerous, almost everywhere.

"It's okay, there is a seat here. What did the inscriptions inscribed by the seventh-level inscription masters count? What are you waiting for!"

Dandan leaped from Lu Ming's shoulders, opened two short legs and ran in the air, looking at the left and then again, sometimes pondering for a while, sometimes watching the mountains and rivers.

After a while, Dandan flew back to Lu Ming's shoulder and said, "Fly three miles to the right, land on the earth bag, and then fly forward five miles, continue..."

Dandan started pointing.

"Hey, Dandan, reliable, this is a matter of life!"

Lu Ming looked at Dan Dan with some concern.

"Nonsense, who is this seat? The head of the top ten war beasts, read through thousands of battles, what kind of battles are this? If this seat is not hurt, this kind of kid playing with each other, waving It's broken!"

Da Dan's face is stinky.

Lu Ming was speechless. He really didn't really believe in Dandan, this product often fell off the chain at a critical moment.

But he is still only a third-level inscription master, and the inscriptions he masters are only three-level. For the study of the large inscription array, the fire is not enough. Here is the formation under the master of the seventh-level inscription. He really looks at it. Don't wear it.

"I can only believe this guy now."

Lu Ming gritted his teeth, and Xie Nianqing, according to Dandan's argument, first flew three miles to the right, then five miles ahead.

Buzz!

More than ten minutes later, a small mountain peak that seemed ordinary suddenly flashed inscriptions, a few brilliant sword lights condensed out, and cut to Xiang Mingming and Xie Nianqing.

"Nest, look away, run!"

Shouted and screamed, she was faster than anyone else.

"My day..."

Lu Ming was about to scold the mother, and the spear swept out. At the same time, his body retreated, and Xie Nianqing also displayed the magic field of the sky, blocking a few sword lights.

puff!

Xie Nianqing's sky magic field was split in half almost instantly.

"Be careful!"

Lu Ming shouted, the guns skyrocketed, swept toward the three sword lights, and at the same time took Xie Nianqing's small hand, back crazy.

bump! bump! ...

After a few roars, the guns exploded, and Lu Ming was backed away for several miles by a huge force before he stood firm.

Lu Ming felt a burst of qi and blood in his body, and almost vomited blood. His eyes flashed with fire, and he looked at Dandan, gritting his teeth: "This is the level of your top ten war beasts, want to kill us!"

"Cough, Lu Ming, don't be restless, don't be too excited, this seat is also a mistake, look away, it will not be next time, it will not be!"

Dandan also felt a little embarrassed and coughed a few times.

Lu Ming is really speechless, this product is really not reliable, but now, he can only rely on him.

Lu Ming secretly vowed that he must raise the level of Minglian as soon as possible, otherwise it would be too dangerous to rely on this product.

Dandan ran to the front again and observed carefully.

After a while, he ran back and said with full chest: "Relax, this time there will be nothing wrong, go forward boldly!"

"It's strange to believe you!"

Lu Ming murmured, this time, he and Xie Nianqing were more cautious.

boom!

Sudden riot on the side of the small lake, Daomang burst out.

"Nest!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing turned around and ran. This time they were a lot more careful. When something went wrong, they turned around and ran.

"You old turtle, pit me on purpose!"

Lu Ming was furious.

"Cough, mistakes and mistakes, young man Lang, calm and calm, it is not easy to get angry easily at a young age, look at that girl, how calm?" Dan Dan said embarrassedly.

"Lu Ming, I think I burned this little turtle!"

Xie Nianqing said coldly.

Dan Dan shivered and ran to the front: "I will look again, this time there will be nothing wrong!"

In this way, stumbling forward.

The further forward, the closer to the palace, but more and more inscriptions form.

There are two figures in Lu Ming hundreds of miles in front of them.

One is Yunlu, the ancestor of Yunhai Danyuan.

The other is a middle-aged man who only has the cultivation of the peak king.

At this moment, the middle-aged man looked pale and said, "Senior, it's too dangerous in front. You let me go up to find a way, there is only one way to die!"

"Oh, you don't go up to find a way, die now, choose it yourself!"

Yun Luosen coldly said.

The middle-aged man looked whiter.

He originally had three companions, but was caught by the fall and explored the way for him. The other three companions, all because of probing, were dead, and now it was his turn.

"Don't step forward? Going to the way to explore, there is still a ray of life, and I will immediately go to the palace. Maybe after passing this section, there will be no danger. You may still live. If you don't act, I will kill you now. !"

Yun Luo's voice was cold.

The middle-aged man's face changed for a while, and finally he gritted his teeth and flew forward carefully.

The large formation here is very wonderful. Only when you walk through the gap can you be unharmed. Otherwise, even if you fly through the air, you may trigger the large formation.

Moreover, even in mid-air, there are large formations, the means of the 7th-level Zhenming Refining Master is already unpredictable.

The middle-aged man, concentrated, turned east and west and walked a dozen miles or so, nothing happened.

Just when he was relieved, in the air, the inscriptions shone, a battle sword was formed, and the sword split the Han into two halves.

"Damn, useless waste!"

Yun Luo growled, and now the last one who was looking for him was dead. How should he get in?

Even if he is strong, some big formations, he can directly go through, but some big formations, even him, may be killed, he does not dare to take risks.

Just when he was hesitant, several figures were coming here and appeared behind him.

Yunluo turned around, and after seeing the coming person, his eyes were filled with cold killing opportunities.

It is Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing who are here.

Yun Luo saw Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, and Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing naturally saw Yun Luo.

"Yunluo, is this you old guy?"

Lu Ming froze for a moment, somewhat unexpectedly.

Before the battle with the sea beast, I did not see Yun Luo, but now here, I saw Yun Luo.

This guy, hiding during the war, is good, and it appears.

Chapter 674: Kill Yunluo

"Hahaha, two little miscellaneous pieces, you just came, and look for the way for me!"

Yun Luo laughed loudly, his face uncomfortable.

It was because of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, he was besieged by the four young strong men, resulting in a severed arm.

Originally, he was about to break through the Linghai Double, but because of his broken arm, his vitality was seriously injured. Not only was it difficult to break through, but there was also a downward trend. Now, his practice can only barely remain in Linghai. A heavy peak, and after a broken arm, the combat power fell a little bit than before.

His hatred of Lu Ming and others, even the water of the Yellow River, is difficult to clean.

"Exploring the way for you, Yunluo, what you think is beautiful, why don't you approach the way yourself?"

Lu Ming glanced at the body of the middle-aged man and sneered.

Compared with the battle with Yunluo, he and Xie Nianqing have greatly improved their combat power. Now, how afraid of Yunluo is.

But Yun Luo didn't know that he was besieged by the four young masters before he was defeated, but now only Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing are two of them. He is 100% sure to suppress Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"No way, right? No way, I will kill you now!"

Yun Luosen coldly said.

"This sentence is exactly what I want to give you. Last time you ran away, this time, just stay!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed a murderous opportunity, striding forward.

Xie Nianqing walked side by side with Lu Ming and walked towards Yunluo.

"court death!"

Yun Luo shouted, waved with one arm, two flame circles appeared, suppressed to Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing.

boom!

Lu Ming's spear soared, surrounded by three-color artistic conception, one shot exploded and collided with two flame circles.

With a roar, Lu Ming flew back by two rings.

Yun Luo's face changed drastically and exclaimed: "How come your strength is so strong?"

"Sky magic field, destroy cutting, kill!"

Xie Nianqing drank, jade hand pushed, the powerful sky magic field shrouded the clouds, destroying the power of cutting, and bursting wildly.

"not good!"

Yun Luo's face changed again, one hand continued to wave, bursting out of strength, and a circle of flames appeared, resisting the cutting power in all directions.

Roaring continuously, Mars is everywhere.

call out! call out!

Lu Ming's spear shook, and suddenly there were dozens of spears, and shot towards Yunluo.

Under the intentional control of Xie Nianqing, Tianmo's force field had no effect on Lu Ming's attack.

bump! bump! ...

Under the cooperation of Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming, Yunluo was completely in the downwind.

"How is it possible? How is it possible? How could these two small debris become so strong? Damn!"

Yun Luo was terrified in his heart and tried his best to resist.

But his combat power is not as good as it was at first, and it is not the opponent of Lu Ming at all. He was completely suppressed. After a while, there were two more scars on his body, which were caused by the power of destruction and cutting. If he did not dodge in time, It has been cut in half.

"Go, go, go on like this, I will die!"

Yunluo retreated sharply to the rear, but he was shrouded in the sky magic field, the speed was much slower, how much he retreated, how much Xie Nianqing immediately moved forward, always shrouded him.

call out!

His neck was scratched by a gun, and a blood stain appeared, almost piercing his throat.

"what!"

He shouted, really afraid, afraid of dying here.

There are more and more wounds on his body.

"Forgive me, please forgive me, I can give you the best spirit crystal, 10 million, how about 10 million?"

Yun Luo shouted.

But the offensive of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing was even more violent.

"Twenty million, I will give you twenty million, please forgive me!"

Yun Luo shouted.

bump! bump! ...

Responding to him was Lu Ming's footwork. Lu Ming strode forward, getting closer and closer to Yunluo, and the offensive was getting older and more violent.

"As long as you are killed, your wealth is not ours, why should you give it?"

A slightly mocking voice came from Lu Ming's mouth.

call out!

As soon as the voice fell, Lu Ming turned into a gun and burst out.

Extreme hit!

Puff, Gunman passed through Yunluo's heart, and Yunluo roared. The voice was full of unwillingness.

I knew it would end this way. He will not come to Colorful Island this time.

The result is dead!

bump!

Lu Ming's spear shocked, Yun Luo, and died!

Reach out and swallow Yun Luo's blood.

As soon as Yun Luo's essence blood entered the bloodline of Jiulong, it roared violently. The energy was too horrible. Lu Ming had to refine it immediately.

"Xiaoqing, let me practice, you help me protect the Fa!"

After speaking, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and tried his best to refine his blood.

Xie Nianqing looked at Lu Ming with some curiosity. She didn't understand how Lu Ming suddenly had to practice again.

It has been refining for half a day before refining Yun Luo's essence and blood.

Roar!

The bloodline of Kowloon emerged, and the sky screamed. Originally, on top of the eight brilliant chakras, suddenly another chakra emerged.

The ninth silver chakra, the ninth bloodline of the king.

Xie Nianqing's eyes suddenly widened and her small mouth opened slightly, revealing an incredible look.

"The bloodline is upgraded, this guy, the bloodline can actually be upgraded. No wonder, no wonder this guy has been so perverted. Every time, I have made great strides and can't surpass him!"

Xie Nianqing's beautiful eyes flickered.

The light of the ninth chakra is dimmer than the other eight, which is because it has not yet reached its peak.

After a while, the blood of Jiulong disappeared into Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming opened his eyes.

As soon as I opened my eyes, I saw a beautiful face in front of him, staring wide, looking at him without blinking, only a few inches away from his face, even Xie Nianqing's breath, Lu Ming could feel it.

Lu Ming was shocked and said, "What are you doing? I want to take advantage of my cultivation and eat my tofu!"

"Eat your tofu? The beauty you want."

Xie Nianqing pouted, and then looked at Landing Min curiously, said: "It's amazing how your bloodline can actually be upgraded!"

Lu Ming's face was calm and not surprised. He just practiced and did not intend to avoid Xie Nianqing.

In fact, even if he avoids it, Xie Nianqing can probably guess some.

After all, he and Xie Nianqing have known each other for a few years. Xie Nianqing was very clear about his blood level, but now the blood level has been improved, and Xie Nianqing has long been puzzled.

"My first bloodline has an ability to devour human blood and monster blood to improve bloodline level!"

Lu Ming didn't hide, he said.

However, he did not say the name of the first bloodline. It was not that he did not trust Xie Nianqing. On the contrary, he believed Xie Nianqing very much, but this matter was too important after all. In case of any accident, not only him but Xie Nianqing should also be in danger.

"It's really amazing to have such a wonderful ability!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes were shining and she was amazed.

"I only told you about this matter, I hope you don't say it, otherwise, I will be caught and studied."

Lu Ming said.

"Really told me one?"

Xie Nianqing blinked.

Chapter 675: I choose something else

"Of course, even my father and mother, I didn't say it!"

Lu Ming said.

"Hee hee, just tell me one!"

Xie Nianqing had a bright smile on his face, and his eyes were full of smiles, saying: "Then you will obey me, or hey!"

Xie Nianqing showed a pair of beautiful tiger teeth, hehe smiled, proud.

"Listen to you? Yes!"

Lu Ming smiled and walked towards Xie Nianqing.

"Really?" Xie Nianqing's eyes lit up.

Uh!

Lu Ming suddenly picked up Xie Nianqing and slapped it on Xie Nianqing's buttocks. He smiled and said, "Fake, dare to threaten me and spank you!"

Xie Nianqing froze for a moment, then her small face turned red, her teeth clawed, and she shouted: "Lu Ming, you dare to beat me.. beat me..., I'm never ending with you!"

"Go, this is not the first time. Hey, the feel is better and more flexible than before."

Lu Ming muttered.

"Lu... Ming!"

Xie Nianqing screamed, Zhenyuan burst out, escaped from Lu Ming's 'Magic Palm', the giggle of silver teeth bite, a pair of big eyes screamed, but her face was red, even the roots of her ears, she was red, even more The shyness of the children is even more glamorous.

"Xiaoqing, you are so beautiful!"

Lu Ming said subconsciously.

Xie Nianqing blinked his eyes wide, and his face was even redder. Suddenly, the bright smile on her face said, "Well, if you have a vision, I will let you go this time!"

"That's all right? This face has changed too fast!"

Lu Ming was dumbfounded.

"Nest, I really can't stand it anymore. Love and love in front of this seat, hateful, hateful, this seat must marry three thousand harem, I am mad at you, mad at you!"

After whispering, he ran to the front to observe the formation.

Lu Ming was a little funny, and then looked at Xie Nianqing and said, "Xiao Qing, how about you? There are a lot of secrets hiding from me?"

"What's my secret?"

Xie Nianqing blinked.

"No? For example, in your life experience, I have seen your sister."

Lu Ming asked.

Mentioning this, Xie Nianqing's face suddenly sank, and he didn't speak.

After a while, Xie Nianqing said, "It's not that I want to hide you, but it's not the time to say it."

"Isn't it time to say this now? Why?" Lu Ming was puzzled.

"It's very simple, because you are too weak, and I will tell you when you are strong enough."

After Xie Nianqing finished speaking, he stopped talking.

"Strength? It seems that Xiao Qing's life experience is really not easy!"

There was a move in Lu Ming's heart. Since Xie Nianqing didn't want to say it now, Lu Ming didn't continue to ask.

Dandan carefully inspected the inscription, and after a while, continued to show the way for Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, and the two went on.

A few hours later, they finally passed through the layers of inscriptions and came to a mountain peak, on which stood a palace.

"In front, there should be no big inscriptions, but you can reach the summit!"

Once and for all.

Although Dandan said so, Lu Ming still dared not carelessly and went to the mountain cautiously.

At the top of the mountain, stands a huge palace with brilliant golden walls.

In front of the palace, there is a huge square.

The square is completely paved with white jade and is very luxurious.

As soon as Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing came to the mountain, they stopped and looked very dignified.

"The cold sword spirit, the old red monster, and the dragon!"

Lu Ming stared at Baiyu Square, his eyes amazed.

The cold sword spirit, the old red monster, and the dragon are all in the square.

However, it seems that both sides are in trouble.

On the White Jade Square, inscriptions are densely packed into black, like black snakes swimming, forming a large array of inscriptions.

The cold sword spirits, the red and red monsters are all covered with inscriptions. The black inscriptions are constantly drilling towards the body. The two are standing on the square and are doing their best to resist.

But the body is difficult to move one step.

On the other side of the square, Jiaolong is also facing the same situation. It is now humanoid, standing on the square, in all directions, and there are countless inscriptions, drilling towards its body.

"A large array of curious inscriptions, the inscriptions seem to be alive!"

Lu Ming stared at the inscription of Baiyu Square, his eyes showing amazement.

On the square, Han Dao Ling and others also saw Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

The cold sword spirit, the red and old stranger flashed surprise in their eyes. They did not expect that there were actually other people who had come here, and they were still two young men and women of such young age. That's it.

In the next moment, the color of ecstasy flashed in the eyes of the cold sword spirit, and there was a cold light hidden in the depth of the ecstasy. Trapped, unable to move, you go to kill it now, no, little brother, you go alone, let the girl stay!"

There was a sneer on the corner of Lu Ming's mouth: "Senior, that Jiaolong is too strong. I'm afraid the younger can't kill it."

"Why can't you kill him? Now he is trapped and can't move. If he moves, he will be strangled with all his strength by the inscriptions. Why can't you kill him against his vital attack?"

Exclaimed the Han Dao Ling.

"Well, let's attack the Jiaolong together, and the grasp will be bigger!"

Lu Ming pointed to Xie Nianqing.

"No, then the girl has other things to do. Hurry up and don't miss the opportunity!"

Exclaimed the Han Dao Ling.

"No, seniors, juniors still feel that they are not sure!"

Lu Ming said.

"Nonsense, boy, you should know who I am, I am the spirit of the cold sword, and now, I order you to kill the Jiaolong immediately, immediately!"

The Han Dao Ling's face sank, and he said with command.

Lu Ming sneered, the old guy finally couldn't hold back, showing his original face.

Lu Ming sneered: "Although the juniors are not talented, they still have some understanding of the way of inscriptions. This great formation is extremely mysterious. If I attack the dragon, even if I can kill him, I will fall into the great formation. Among them, with my cultivation, if you are caught in this big

formation, there is only one way to go. You let me do it alone, leaving my friend, I want her to help you break the formation around the square!"

The Han Dao Ling's face became more gloomy. He didn't expect that Lu Ming's young age actually saw all his thoughts through.

Yes, he intended that.

"The little guy has a very sensitive mind, but do you have any other choices now? Don't do what I do, wait for me to come out, both of you are going to die, I advise you, or do it according to my way, the little girl, It's possible to live, and you can die a little bit happier!"

The Han Dao Ling sneered, completely showing the ugly face.

"Really? We have no other choice? How could it be? We can walk around from the side, enter the hall, get the treasure inside, and then swing away, this choice is not better?"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Junior, do you dare? If you dare to do this, I swear, I will let you die better than life!"

The cold swordsman's voice is extremely cold.

Chapter 676: True Dragon Blood

Lu Ming sneered. This cold-sword spirit is also shameless enough.

In the battle with Jiaolong before, in order to escape his life, regardless of the life and death of others, let others resist him to escape from Jiaolong.

In fact, if the strength of the cold sword spirits is desperate to resist the Jiaolong for a while and delay until the red monsters arrive, they should be ok, but he will not do that. He would rather let others fill it with his life. You can protect yourself as much as possible.

Now, he actually wants to do this again, let Lu Ming use his life to kill Jiaolong, and after killing the dragon, then call Xie Nianqing to attack Zhenji, is it really a fool?

If you don't agree, you will threaten.

"Old guy, I have a shortcoming. I hate people threatening me. The more people threaten me, the more I will confront him. As I said before, I just understand some inscriptions. Now, it has been too long, the power has been greatly reduced, and the energy of the spiritual crystal has been exhausted in some places. It seems that I will add some spiritual crystal into it."

Lu Ming said lightly.

"Darling, do you dare?"

The cold sword spirits have a cold face.

"Don't you dare? You are a fart in my eyes!"

Lu Ming pouted and flew towards the square.

On the side of the square, there are some potholes, that is, the formation base, on which are inlaid with dense and superb spiritual crystals.

But some of the spirit crystals have broken and lost their spirituality, and there is no energy at all.

Lu Ming pointed at a pit and flicked his finger. The useless spirit crystal in the pit flew out, and a good intact spirit crystal appeared in Lu Ming's hand. With a wave of his hand, the best spirit crystal was embedded in the pit Among.

The inscription around the pit was slightly brighter.

"Stop, you stop!"

The cold swordsman roared.

"Stop, yes, kneel down and beg me!"

Lu Ming turned his head and smiled slightly at the Han Dao Ling.

"Kneel down and beg you? Little beast, what are you? Dare to ask my old man to kneel and beg you."

The Han Dao Ling shuddered for a moment, and then came a roar.

"Even if you don't kneel!"

Lu Ming's fingers kept moving, taking out the useless Needy Spirit Crystals, and inlaid the intact Needy Spirit Crystals into it. His speed was very fast. Soon, Lu Ming inlaid hundreds of Needy Spirit Crystals.

The inscriptions of the large array are getting brighter and more powerful.

"Little beast, I will not kill you, I swear not to be human!"

The cold sword spirit's killing opportunity, Binghan biting, hated Lu Ming to the bone marrow.

Roar!

At this time, Jiaolong shouted earth-shatteringly, and stepped towards the square.

As soon as it moved, the inscriptions ran wildly, and countless inscriptions, like being alive, turned into a handle sword and sword, and went towards the dragon's crazy beheading.

Jiaolong roared, a Fangtian painted halberd appeared in his hand, wide open and closed, desperately resisting the surrounding attacks.

Obviously, Jiaolong is very decisive, he knows to continue, the situation will be more and more unfavorable to it, he will desperately rush out of the big battle.

boom! boom! ...

The swords, swords, and powerful terrors transformed by the inscriptions are numerous, and seem to be endless, constantly slashing against the dragon.

puff!

Even though the dragon defense was amazing, it was still broken by the sword and cut a hole, blood flowing.

But Jiaolong regardless of whether to ignore, crazy outward shock.

Every step it stepped out, the white jade ground, roared, countless inscriptions, enveloped the dragon, and finally turned into flames, wrapped the dragon in it.

Roar!

With a shouting roar, the dragon turned into its original form, but it only became a dozen meters long. It shot a blue divine light all over his body, and Fang Tianhua halberds.

Even so, every time Jiaolong steps out a meter, there will be another wound on his body, and at the same time, he will also face the burning of flames.

"It is worthy of Jiaolong, such a powerful body!"

Lu Ming marveled.

In the face of such offensive, if the Terran Warrior might not be able to support it, but the Jiaolong, stiffly stood still, constantly striking outward, closer and closer to the outside of the large formation.

"Damn!"

The cold sword spirits and the old red monsters are very anxious.

If the dragon is going out first, the treasure in the hall will fall into the dragon's hand.

"Xiaoqing, our advanced hall!"

Lu Ming's face also changed, if he waited for Jiaolong to come out, with their fighting power, he was not an opponent.

The two rushed towards the hall along the square.

"stop!"

The dragon screamed, and the two dragon horns radiated a brilliant light. Two blue divine lights, like two sharp swords, shot through the inscriptions and shot towards the landing Ming.

Lu Ming's block with an infinite dragon gun, and huge power, made Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing's bodies retreat backwards.

Buzz!

The infinite dragon gun kept shaking in the hand, but it was fortunate that it was a six-pole spirit soldier. If it was a fifth-grade spirit soldier, it was crushed just now.

Jiaolong Changxiao, regardless of injury, crazy outward impact, speed greatly increased.

With just a few breaths, Jiaolong actually rushed out of the inscriptions, but in return, he was covered with scars.

There are at least dozens of scars on the dragon body, the dragon scale is torn, the flesh is blurred, and some wounds have exposed white bones, and even the bones have been cut open, but the dragon's flesh is too strong, and the vitality is strong. Terrible, such a serious injury, but the breath was weaker, and did not fall.

It glanced at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, and did not start, but rushed towards the hall.

"This Jiaolong rushed towards the main hall so eagerly, there must be some treasures in it, let's go in and see!"

Lu Ming said to Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing also nodded.

Although Jiaolong was powerful, it was too heavy to maintain its peak combat power. If Jiaolong shot against them, the two of them would be sure to flee, so they dare to follow.

The two followed Jiaolong and rushed towards the hall.

"Damn, **** little beast!"

The Cold Sword Spirits roared. They did not dare to break as hard as the Jiaolong. They were not as strong as the Jiaolong.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Jiao Long rushed into the hall one after the other.

The hall is very wide. As soon as he burst into the hall, Lu Ming felt a huge pressure, and even his bloodline in Jiulong was agitated, and Lu Ming's spine was filled with red light.

"That is..."

Lu Ming looked at the center of the hall in shock.

There was a mass of blood suspended, and there were small real dragons on the surface of the mass of blood, which were constantly swimming away, and a huge pressure came out.

This pressure, like the pressure of the ancestors of all beasts and the king of kings, is terrifying, and can make all things subdued.

"True Dragon, Blood of the True Dragon!"

Lu Ming hadn't spoken yet, and he shouted at once on his shoulder.

True dragon blood, yes, this blood is true dragon blood.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were shocked.

They had never imagined that in the palace of colorful real people, there would actually be a blood of a real dragon, and this blood of a real dragon obviously seemed to have just flowed from the real dragon and had spirituality.

This value is high.

Chapter 677: Colorful Live

What is a real dragon? The supreme beast, the Eastern Continent, has been extinct for many years.

Lu Ming had obtained a phalanx of a real dragon, but I don't know how many years have passed. The spirituality has almost disappeared, and the essence left is not much.

And this group of true dragon blood, spiritual essence, has been completely preserved, and this value is completely incomparable.

No wonder, this dragon is desperate to rush into the hall too.

The blood of a real dragon, the temptation to a dragon, is too strong to be imagined. If the dragon blood is swallowed by a dragon, it will produce amazing changes. The future has unlimited potential.

It seems that all the sea beasts attacked the island. It was Jiaolong for this group of real dragon blood. I didn't know how this dragon had known that there was real dragon blood in the colorful island.

"I want to eat, I want to eat this real dragon blood!"

Once his eyes were let go, he screamed loudly, and took two calves, so the girl ran towards the blood of the real dragon.

At this moment, Lu Ming's Jiulong bloodline also emerged, and with a roar, he also produced a very longing emotion.

Roar!

The dragon roared loudly, and its body suddenly enlarged, and its tail was pumped. It was pumped on Dandan and flew away.

"Ah, you little reptile, dare to smoke this seat, this seat is endless with you!"

Dangdan shouted, and then hit the wall of the hall, directly hit a pit, embedded in it.

"Little reptile, you are dead, you are dead, hey, my old waist!"

A swearing voice came out.

Lu Ming lowered his mind and knew that this cargo had an amazing defensive power and it was not so easy to have an accident.

Roar!

After the dragon drew away, he directly rushed towards the blood of the true dragon.

"Stop it!"

Lu Ming strode forward, the spear soared, and drove towards the Jiaolong.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing's jade hand pressed, the sky magic field broke out, enveloped the Jiaolong.

"roll!"

With a loud roar, he spewed out from Jiaolong's mouth, and a huge Fangtian painted halberd flew out, chopped on Lu Ming's huge gunmans, and defeated Lu Ming's gunmans in one fell swoop. , Xie Nianqing's complexion changed, and her body fluttered back and forth.

The dragon is too strong. Although the level is only in the early stage of Linghai's double, it can suppress the cold sword spirit of the triple peak of the spirit sea, and the three strong spirits of the three seas. Even the green monster It is likely that he was also beheaded by Jiaolong.

Although Jiaolong was seriously injured and his combat power was greatly reduced, his strength was definitely not weaker than that of Linghai's second peak. It was simply not for Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing to be enemies.

Repel Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, Jiao Long Fei moved forward, mouth wide open, swallowed dragon blood into the mouth.

Roar!

After the dragon swallowed the dragon's blood, it roared with excitement, and the roar shook the sky.

I saw that there was a layer of blood on Jiaolong's body, and the injuries on his body began to heal at the speed visible to the flesh.

Dragon blood, the effect is really amazing, especially for Jiaolong, so fast, it worked.

Not only that, the breath of Jiaolong also rose rapidly.

"Go, we will leave here soon!"

Lu Ming's face was solemn. Since he couldn't get the real dragon blood, he hurried to leave. If they waited until Jiaolong's injury was healed, they wanted to leave, and it was too late.

bump!

Dandan flew out of the wall and landed on Lu Ming's shoulder, still swearing in his mouth.

"Who is it? Who are you? Get out, get out!"

At this moment, Jiaolong suddenly shouted wildly.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were a little stunned. Did they say this to them? But it doesn't look like it.

"Lu Ming, look, that Jiaolong's eyes are wrong!"

Xie Nianqing spoke.

Lu Ming looked at Jiaolong's eyes, and saw Jiaolong's eyes, in addition to excitement, ecstasy, and fear and horror.

"Get out, get out, get out of my body!"

The dragon roared, and its huge body actually rolled in the hall.

"Hahaha, the old man waited for eight hundred years, and finally waited for a Jiaolong, you told me to get out? How is it possible? Use your old one for your body!"

In Jiaolong's body, there was an old voice.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, very shocked.

How is this going?

"Fake, you deliberately leave clues outside, leaving this group of real dragon blood, all are fake!"

Jiaolong shouted insanely.

"Hahaha, for eight hundred years, there is no such thing as waiting. The old man will finally return to the world!"

The old voice laughed again.

There was a layer of blood mist on the dragon's head, which looked very strange.

"Colorful real people, that's colorful real people!"

Lu Ming thought of a possibility in his heart.

But how is this possible? The colorful real people, but the spirit realm, how can it survive to this day, and it looks like it is going to take the dragon.

"Good means, good means, what a colorful real person is a 7th-level Zhenming refining master who melts his consciousness into the spiritual fire, and then seals the spiritual fire with the blood of the real dragon, so as to save the eight In a hundred years, as long as the dragon blood swallows the dragon blood and waits for the dragon blood to flow to the body of the dragon, he can destroy the soul of the dragon and occupy the body of the dragon!"

Dan Dan's eyes flickered and he said.

"Haha, I didn't expect a little tortoise, but I was a bit knowledgeable!"

The old voice came out.

"Get out, get out!"

Jiaolong kept yelling.

"What's your name? It's your pleasure to use your flesh as an old man. In the future, the old man will make you famous."

The old voice sneered.

"Kill me, you kill me now, as long as you kill me, this old guy takes my flesh, it's useless. I would rather die than want the flesh to be a puppet!"

Jiao Long suddenly looked at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"Junior, you dare, dare to destroy the old man's plan, and will surely make you die without a burial place!"

The voice of colorful real people is cold.

"Come on, I can't hold it anymore. If the old guy takes my body completely, he will definitely kill you, and he will not let this secret be known to others."

Jiaolong shouted, his eyes flickered, his speech was not smooth, and he seemed to be unable to withstand it.

His soul is about to be wiped out.

The spirit of the monster is originally weaker than the human race.

"Lu Ming, we shot, this dragon said well, if the colorful real person succeeds, he will definitely not let us go!"

Xie Nianqing spoke.

"Okay, get started!"

Lu Ming's eyes were firm, he made up his mind and prepared to start.

Roar!

Jiaolong made an amazing roar, actually extended a claw and grabbed it against his chest.

"what are you doing?"

The colorful live-action roared and seemed to compete with Jiaolong for control of the body, making this claw power smaller, but the scale armor of Jiaolong's chest was still captured and blood was flowing.

"You are attacking here, here is the point!"

Jiaolong made a deep voice.

Chapter 678: Shift shape

"Do it!"

Lu Ming drank low, stepped out, and shot a stab at the dragon's vital point.

"Don't think about it, now you are all going to die!"

At the top of Jiao dragon head, a purple figure appeared, which was completely condensed by the fire of spirit.

The purple spirit fire represents the seven-level Ming Master.

This is an old man's appearance, but his face is extremely gloomy, and he waved his hand and said the inscription flew out.

Buzz!

At this moment, in the hall, inscriptions shining out, radiating a bright light.

call out!

A war sword flew out and was cut on Lu Ming's spear. Lu Ming's body shuddered and retreated backward.

In the hall, countless inscriptions shone, and Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing shrouded them.

This hall was already inscribed with colorful inscriptions by colorful real people. He seemed to be ready 800 years ago to kill other people who entered the hall.

"go to hell!"

The colorful real people drank coldly and waved their hands, and innumerable inscriptions flew out. In the hall, the inscriptions shone more and more, and the black inscriptions wriggled like small snakes.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing exhibited the magic field of heaven, shrouded himself and Lu Ming, and used the field energy of the magic field of the sky to resist the surrounding inscriptions.

Sure enough, under the envelope of the magic field of heaven, the inscription slowly became slower.

"We quit!"

Since it can't be killed, only retreat.

"Want to go, the old man said, today, no one wants to go!"

The colorful real people sneered, waving their hands, and the inscriptions around them were even more terrifying, forming a handle sword, slashing to Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing.

After 800 years of these large formations, the power is still not horrible.

Although the two tried their best to resist, they were still completely suppressed.

"Damn, it's really a showpiece, look at me!"

Once a mouth, he spit out three pieces of jade cards, and left one piece by himself, and the other two pieces flew to Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming.

"what is this?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Shape-shifting and shadow-changing symbols can be moved anywhere, even in this large inscription array, you can come and go as you please. This is the hard work of this seat during this time. You hurry to pinch Broken, killed the dragon!"

Shouted.

Now in this situation, we can only believe in it.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing took over the Yufu and smashed it, and suddenly a light curtain enveloped Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Dandan also smashed a piece, and also had a light curtain that enveloped him.

call out!

Dandan's body flew out like a phantom, and those inscriptions had no effect on it.

"So wonderful!"

Lu Ming thought about it and flew out. Sure enough, he walked by like a phantom. Those inscriptions actually passed through his body without any effect.

"Shifting shape change symbol, how can you have the shift shape changing symbol? This ancient symbol has lost its endless years, how can you have it!"

The colorful real people cried out inconceivably.

"Haha, who is this seat? During this time, I tried hard to refine a few pieces. I originally wanted to keep some dangerous adventures. I didn't expect to use them now. You can see the transformation of this seat. Fu, it's also an honor."

Laughing and complacent.

"kill!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense, stabbed with a shot, and killed him towards Jiaolong.

Jiaolong didn't show any resistance, so he threw his chest to the landing and let him kill.

"Damn!"

Colorful live-action roars again and again, desperately controlling Jiaolong's body, wanting to attack.

"Come on!"

Jiaolong is clearly not yet fully occupied by colorful real people, and he is also desperately manipulating his body.

A force field shrouded, Xie Nianqing wandered around, cast a magic field of heaven, and enveloped the dragon body to help imprison its body.

Boom!

Lu Ming's spear penetrated into Jiaolong's chest.

Here, the scales have been captured by the dragon itself, the defense power is greatly reduced, and the sharp sharp lance, like the desolation, punctured the dragon's muscles and penetrated into the heart.

"Do not!"

Colorful live-action roars.

"Hahaha, old monster, want to take my body, dream!"

Jiao Long laughed wildly.

boom!

Lu Ming's spear stunned, and the violent Zhenyuan poured into it, smashing the dragon's heart into pieces.

Uh! Uh! ...

At the same time, dozens of war swords condensed by a large array of inscriptions slammed toward the landing, and Lu Ming pulled out his spear, and his body retreated.

With a bang, Jiaolong's body fell heavily on the ground.

"Haha, old monster, after 800 years of layout, it will eventually fail!"

Jiao Long laughed heartily, slowly, his voice went down, and his vitality slowly dissipated.

"Damn, damn, today, you will all die!"

Colorful real people screamed madly.

Before he fell, he laid out a group of real dragon blood, leaving clues outside, just to attract a dragon to come, and then occupy the body of the dragon, using the real dragon blood as a medium, he was sure to succeed.

The lifespan of monsters is much longer than that of humans, especially the existence of Jiaolong. With a long lifespan, colorful real people can explore a stronger realm.

It is a pity that Jiaolong is now dead, even if he takes it is useless.

"Cultivate me, practice, practice!"

Huh...

The dragon's body suddenly filled with a layer of purple flame. The purple flame wrapped the dragon and burned wildly.

With the burning, the dragon's body shrivelled, and the purple flame became stronger and stronger.

Finally, the purple flames gathered in the air to form a human form, which is exactly like the colorful real people.

"Retreat!"

I don't know why. Lu Ming suddenly had a bad hunch in his heart. He pulled Xie Nianqing back in a sharp shape, and soon quit the hall.

"Want to leave, without Jiaolong, kid, your body is also good, just use it for me!"

Colorful lively grin, purple flame turned into a streamer, flying towards the landing Ming.

Fast, too fast, it immediately crossed the hall, several times faster than Lu Ming, they are really like a ray of light.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing had just retreated to the entrance of the hall, and the purple flame caught up with them, and directly shot at Lu Ming's eyebrow, then shot into Lu Ming's eyebrow, and disappeared.

"No, he wanted to seize Lu Ming's body and wipe out Lu Ming's soul!"

Xie Nianqing's face changed drastically, and his eyes were full of worries.

"It's over, it's over, little beauty, Lu Ming is over, your little love is over!"

Shouted.

"What to do? What to do? Is there any way to save him? Dandan, aren't you a strong man? Try to find a way!"

Xie Nianqing was very anxious, like the ants on the hot pot, with fog in her eyes and almost tears.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyebrows were covered with a layer of purple light, and he sat cross-legged, seeming to resist with all strength.

"There is one way, I don't know if you want it or not."

Dandan touched his chin with one of his front paws.

"What method? Hurry up, I will."

Xie Nianqing said anxiously.

"Well, okay, this seat knows a way to ask you and Lu Mingxiu to practice the double cultivation method, to do the joy of fish and water, so that your soul can go over to Lu Ming and help him fight against the colorful real people together, like this, Your chances of winning are the most."

Once and for all.

Chapter 679: Chance

"What...what? Double cultivation?"

Xie Nianqing was dumbfounded, and then flushed.

"Why? Are you reluctant? Well, let's run away quickly, Lu Ming must be taken away by the old man, hey!"

Lu Ming sighed for a long time.

Xie Nianqing bit her lip tightly, her face flushed, and she gritted her teeth the most, saying: "Okay, I... promised, please avoid it!"

"I avoid? No, you start, I'm watching here, help you protect the Fa!"

Once and for all, a pair of eyes turned around dizzily.

"How about exercises?"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Kungfa? What kind of kungfu?" Dan Dan replied subconsciously.

"That pair... practice exercises!"

After finishing speaking, Xie Nianqing's eyes flashed, and he couldn't help but look at Dandan more carefully, only to see Dandan's thieves turned around dizzily, his mouth grinning, and an expression of wanting to laugh and hold back.

"Dan Dan, are you lying to me? Are you lying to me?"

Xie Nianqing glared.

"Hahaha, little beauty, you see it, haha, I just want to try that you don't care about Lu Mingguan, I didn't expect to be tried out by me."

Dandan finally couldn't hold back and grinned.

"You... cheap turtle, I'm going to eat you!"

Xie Nianqing's face turned red, his teeth grinned, and he rushed over to grab Dandan, wishing to bite.

Then he gave Lu Ming a worried look and said, "Lu Ming, is he really okay?"

"Relax, the old guy dared to call Lu Ming's attention, it is just to find his own way, and, Lu Ming kid, can also get a big fortune, this kid is so lucky, even this seat is a little envious."

Dandan said lightly.

"Really?" Xie Nianqing asked.

"Of course it's all right, absolutely nothing!"

Then, it saw Xie Nianqing's fierce eyes, staring at it with teeth.

Just now, was actually being played by Dan Dan?

When she thought that she had almost double-educated with Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing's heart was fast and her face was red and scared, and she wished to find a hole in it.

"I don't know if that guy heard it? I should have heard it!"

When he thought that Lu Ming might have heard it, Xie Nianqing couldn't wait to get rid of it.

"Hey, what are you doing? Why do you look at me like this, do I know that for you? Anyway, you will have to do that sooner or later, as early as possible, the young people just like to procrastinate and procrastinate, this seat is urgent!"

Shouted.

"Who is going to do that with that guy... do that kind of thing? Old turtle, I... burn!"

A flame burst out of Xie Nianqing's hand, shrouding it in once.

"Nest, killing people, no, killing turtles, help!"

As soon as he shouted, the four heads and heads were retracted into the turtle shell, and the turtle shell glowed, blocking the flame.

At this time, Lu Ming's knowledge of the sea is fighting a war.

"How is it possible? Influenza, your spiritual fire, is ignited with influenza."

Colorful real people screamed in horror.

At this time, the colorful real human spirit fire, all wrapped in a yellow flame.

Just now, when Qi Cairen came in, he wanted to wipe out Lu Ming's spiritual fire, and then he replaced it.

But he never dreamed that the essence of Lu Ming's spiritual fire was the flow of the earth.

The geo-inflammation, a powerful flame, among all the flames between heaven and earth, is the number one that can be ranked. The colorful real people not only failed to wipe out Lu Ming's spiritual fire, but were instead killed by Lu Ming's spiritual fire. Surround.

"Damn, **** it!"

The colorful live-action shouted, and the purple spirit fire turned into a human shape again. With a wave of both hands, a purple war sword appeared, trying to break away from Lu Ming's spiritual fire.

Huh...

Lu Ming's spiritual fire suddenly changed into a huge infernal god, holding a spear and assassinating a colorful real person.

This is the **** of meditation that changed from the idea of meditation. Lu Ming is now exerting the idea of meditation.

bump!

The battle sword of the colorful live man was defeated, and his spear kept on stabbing him.

The colorful real people screamed, their bodies were broken up, and turned into a purple flame floating back, and then condensed together.

"Spiritual fire cultivation method, you actually mastered the spiritual fire cultivation method!"

Colorful live-action screamed hysterically, and his voice revealed endless panic. It seemed that it was even more terrifying than just knowing the flow of the earth.

"dead!"

Ghost God exuded a terrifying breath and strode forward with a shot.

"Run, run!"

Colorful real people, turned into a streamer, turned and ran.

"In my sea of knowledge, where do you want to go?"

At the next moment, the **** of darkness appeared in front of the colorful real people, with a shot, and with a puff, the colorful real people were scattered again and turned into a flame.

In Lu Ming's knowledge of the sea, he is the master here. He is in full control of this place, how can colorful real people run out?

This time, it took more time for the colorful real people to condense the scattered flames again.

"Forgiveness, young man!"

Once condensed, the colorful real people began to beg for mercy.

"You just wanted to kill me, now I want to spare you? Is it possible?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Young hero, as long as you spare me, I can teach you the alchemy and the method of cultivating the great formation. I can grasp all the experience and teach you!"

Exclaimed colorful real people.

"Hey, I can't be relieved when faced with an old monster like you, I'm more assured of being a dead man!"

Lu Ming was not moved at all, and then shot with a shot.

bump!

The flames continued to be dispersed.

Then, Lu Ming turned into a flame again, encircling the purple flames of colorful real people, burning wildly.

Colorful live-action screams, his soul, his consciousness, are being burned by the flow of the earth, slowly dissipating.

No matter how he begged for mercy and cursed, Lu Ming was unmoved.

After a while, the voice of Qi Cairen completely disappeared, and his consciousness was completely refined by Lu Ming, leaving only a pure spiritual fire.

Huh...

At this moment, the spiritual fire of the colorful real people was burned and refined, and actually a flicker of spiritual lights that blew towards the landing.

Lu Ming originally lit only eight yellow spirit lamps, but at this moment, the first eight bears continued to burn, while the ninth lamp suddenly burst into flames.

Although it was just a trace of flames, it represented that Lu Ming had lit the ninth lamp.

The third-level inscription master, Jiuzhan, etc., is one less, and the third-level inscription master has reached perfection.

Moreover, as the flow of the earth flow continuously burned the spiritual fire of the colorful real people, the flame of the ninth spiritual lamp began to brighten quickly, and the flame became more and more intense.

Compared to when he practiced, it was almost ten thousand times faster.

Lu Ming was ecstatic and extremely excited.

It can actually refine the spiritual fire of the colorful real person, turn it into his own use, and enhance his spiritual fire.

Blessed by misfortune is simply blessed by misfortune.

Chapter 680: Tongyu (Tenth)

Moreover, as the spiritual fire of the colorful real person refines and melts into his spiritual fire, there are also some scattered fragments.

Those are some experience fragments of colorful real people about inscriptions, alchemy and inscriptions.

This is the experience of colorful real people practicing the inscriptions in their lifetime, which actually slowly melted into Lu Ming's spiritual fire and was mastered by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming just wanted to laugh in the sky.

Opportunity, supreme opportunity.

Lu Ming cultivates the way of inscription, after all, the time is too short. Although every level, his spiritual fire is perfect, but his experience is still inadequate after all, not enough knowledge.

Although he has mastered millions of inscriptions of grade 1, grade 2 and grade 3 given to him by Dan Dan, he does not know how to combine and use them.

This is to be explored slowly, this is experience.

But now, he has refined the spirit fire of colorful real people, and also integrated his experience.

Although these experiences are still fragmentary, as long as Lu Ming refines the spirit fire of colorful real people more and more, he will definitely gain more and more experience.

His cognition of Ming Dao will definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

Although, just now, the blood of the real dragon has been burned and dried up by colorful real people, but it is enough to get such opportunities.

For Lu Ming, it is even more precious than the blood of a real dragon.

At this moment, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

In the knowledge of the sea, refining the spiritual fire is not a matter of a moment and a half. It is refining all the time, and Lu Ming's spiritual fire is always improving.

"Haha, kid, did you make a big profit this time?"

Seeing Lu Ming open his eyes, he laughed.

"Yes, it's really big!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

Xie Nianqing still has a hint of blush on his face, blinking his eyes at Lu Ming and then looking in other directions, as if he dare not look at Lu Ming.

"Eh, Xiaoqing, we seem to have other things to do just now, why not continue now?"

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing with a smile, said.

Xie Nianqing's face suddenly turned red, and she knew that Lu Ming must have heard the word before it.

"Continue you a big head ghost? A big wolf, with a color turtle, is really a raccoon!"

Xie Nianqing gritted his teeth, blushing, turned his head, and did not look at Lu Ming.

"Boy, is this seat interesting enough? Get some elixir to reward this seat!"

Shouted.

"Yes, yes, this time is interesting, now, reward you!"

Lu Ming took out dozens of fifth-level elixirs and threw them to Dandan. He was overjoyed and swallowed all his mouth.

"Lu... Ming!"

Seeing this scene, Xie Nianqing's silver teeth clacked, his eyes were bigger than the bronze bells, and there was a blazing fire in his eyes, and his teeth flew towards the landing.

"Look at what else is in the hall!"

Lu Ming quickly digressed and rushed into the hall.

I turned around in the hall and found nothing, empty.

What about the colorful treasures falling behind? What about storage rings? How come? Lu Ming was a little depressed.

I have known for a long time that I should have forced the colorful real people to tell him where the treasure is hidden before killing him.

After a turn, he returned to the body of the dragon.

It is a pity that the blood and essence in the dragon body have been burned by colorful real people, otherwise, the essence blood of the dragon dragon can be made up, and even the real dragon blood can be extracted.

"This dragon body is all baby, so put it away!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and put Jiaolong's body into a storage ring.

Xie Nianqing hummed beside Lu Ming.

"Xiaoqing, let's go out!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Humph!" Xie Nianqing snorted coldly, ignoring Lu Ming, and walked outside.

Lu Ming smiled and walked out.

Came to the edge of the square and found that the two of the cold sword spirits were still trapped there.

"Little beast, stop for me, what about that dragon, what's wrong? What treasure did you get and give it to the old man!"

As soon as they saw Lu Ming, the cold sword spirit shouted.

"Stupid, really stupid, I think you lived a lot of years, really lived in vain, now in this situation, if you don't kneel down and beg me, you are threatening me!"

Lu Ming shook his head, contemptuously.

"Little beast, what are you talking about?"

The cold swordsman roared.

Lu Ming shook his head, too lazy to talk nonsense, and replaced thousands of spirit crystals around the large array to increase the power of the array.

"You two, just enjoy it here!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and left with Xie Nianqing.

Behind, there are only the sounds of the cold sword spirits and the old red monster roaring.

"I said Dandan, your kind of shape-shifting and shadow-changing symbol, it's quite easy to use, it's fine to refine a few more pieces."

On the way, Lu Ming looked at Dan Dandao expectantly.

"Okay, the materials are here, Tongyu!"

Dan Dan stretched out a hand and clawed.

"Tongyu, what kind of jade?" Lu Ming was stunned.

"Nonsense, of course it's material. How can I make it without the shape jade? I don't think you have it. The first few pieces, I still saw you found it by cleaning other people's storage rings, so I have to refine a few pieces in the past. Changeover!"

Dan Dan said with a lip.

Lu Ming remembered that Dan Dan did have a soft and hard bubble, and took a piece of jade from him. Originally, he thought it was ordinary jade, but he didn't expect it to be a jadeite.

"Lu Ming, let me tell you, Tongyu is very rare, and with my current strength, it can only be used in the large formation of level 6 inscriptions. The large formation under the colorful real people, after that, For many years, the power is equivalent to the general six-level inscription large array, so it can play a role, so, you don't want to walk with various large arrays with the shape-shifting symbol, that is not realistic!"

The relentless crackdown said.

Lu Ming was depressed, he really had that idea, let Dandan refine a bunch of shape-changing symbols, then he would not be afraid of any big battles in the future?

It seems that there is no such cheap thing in the world.

The two of them, one turtle, walked along the original road, out of the area full of inscriptions.

"Let's go to other places and search for elixir!"

Lu Ming said.

Next, they chose another direction and went to find the elixir.

Although the colorful island is large, it is still limited. This place has been overturned by people. Although the two have gained something in the next three days, the gain is not great.

But Lu Ming's spiritual fire has changed dramatically.

His spiritual fire is rising crazy every moment.

In just three days, he not only lit ten spiritual lights in the third level, but also stepped into the scope of the fourth-level Ming Master. Now, he has lit eight green spiritual lights.

The four-level Ming Master, eight green lights, in just three days, Lu Ming's spiritual fire has raised a great state.

However, the spiritual fire of the colorful real people in the sea is only a small part of refining, and most of them are not refining.