

D Emperor 681

Chapter 681: Coldsword

Colorful real people, but a seven-level Zhenming refining master, each level, at least six spiritual lights are lit, how huge is the spiritual fire?

Although Lu Ming ignites ten spiritual lights at each level, he was only a three-level inscription master before, which is far from the seventh level.

For example, a warrior in a large martial arts realm differs from a warrior in a spirit fetal realm by a distance of 180,000 miles. I don't know how far it is.

Therefore, the spiritual fire of colorful real people is still allowing Lu Ming's spiritual fire to continue to improve rapidly.

Moreover, it contains the experience fragments of colorful real people. Lu Ming's experience on the way of alchemy and the way of the Great Array is getting more and more abundant.

"Hey, look, there is another palace in front!"

Xie Nianqing suddenly pointed to the front, a little surprised.

Lu Ming looked at the past. Sure enough, there were mountains in front of him, and one of the peaks also had a palace.

"Don't there be more than one colorful real-life temples, is his treasure hidden in the palace in front?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Obviously, Xie Nianqing also had this kind of speculation.

"Kill, kill the past, grab all the treasures!"

Shouted.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming turned into two rainbow lights and flew towards there.

But not long after, they stopped.

In front, there are two lights, one after another, galloping towards this side.

In the front, there is a golden sword light. In the sword light, a young man in his twenties, very handsome, exudes a strong breath. Obviously, this young man is chased by a light behind.

Behind the light is an old man.

"Chilling Soul!"

Seeing the old man behind, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were startled.

The person who chased behind was actually the Han Dao Ling, but wasn't the Han Dao Ling trapped in the large formation in the previous square? Actually got out of trouble and still appeared here.

However, the breath of those who look at the spirit of the cold sword should be seriously hit, far less powerful than the heyday, at most equivalent to the double spirit sea.

"Boy, hand over the treasure and spare you!"

The cold swordsman shouted.

But the young man, ignoring the meaning, flew forward as fast as possible, and flew over from Lu Ming's side.

"Ok?"

The spirit of the cold sword was chasing after him, his eyes swept to the landing, and he froze for a moment, and then shouted, "Little beast, you, **** it!"

With a scream, the cold-sword spirit stopped his body, instead of chasing the young man, and rushed towards Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing. His eyes showed a bitter bitterness.

This shows how much he hated Lu Ming, and directly abandoned the young man.

Lu Ming's face was solemn, and the infinite dragon gun appeared in his hand.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing stretched out his hand, and the huge sky magic field shrouded the cold sword spirit.

But the Cold Sword Spirit is indeed powerful. Although injured, the True Element of the body is still very powerful. The True Element bursts out, breaking the sky magic field and killing the two to the landing.

"Destroy the cut!"

Xie Nianqing drank again. In the magic field of heaven, the power of destruction and cutting was burst out, and the power of terrifying cutting, letting Buddha open the space.

The Cold Sword Spirit screamed angrily, covered with white ice cubes, just like a set of ice armor, and enveloped him, his figure continued to charge forward.

"kill!"

Lu Ming held the infinite dragon gun and rushed into the magic field of the sky. The lance of the gun pierced the throat of the cold sword spirit.

Lu Ming was not restricted by the slightest restrictions in the heavenly magic field, just like being outside.

The magic field of heaven is completely controlled by Xie Nianqing.

when!

The cold sword spirit slashed out and blocked Lu Ming's spear. Lu Ming's body shuddered and retreated back.

The realm of the Cold Sword Spirit is too high. Even if injured, the combat power is still terrifying.

"Little animal, die, you will die today!"

In the eyes of the Han Dao Ling, the richness of the murder cannot be separated.

Three days ago, he and the old red monster were trapped in that big formation. They were trapped for a long time, and almost died in it. Fortunately, other people also went there, and others helped destroy the formation. In this case, they can escape.

Although he got away, he was also hit hard. Until now, he has not recovered much.

One can imagine his hatred for Lu Ming.

boom! boom!

The Jiulong bloodline and the second bloodline broke out at the same time, and Lu Ming's combat power increased greatly.

"King level ninth, both bloodlines are king level ninth!"

The Han Dao Ling shouted inconceivably, almost scared to death.

When the bloodline erupts, it is inevitable that the bloodline level will be exposed. Both bloodlines are king level nine, which is simply incredible.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted. After the bloodline broke out, he increased his combat power and killed the cold sword spirit again.

The cold sword spirit wants to kill him, so why doesn't he want to kill the cold sword spirit? Otherwise, being so missed by such a mean old monster is uncomfortable, who knows if the other party will be behind.

"Dead, this kid is too scary, he must die!"

The spirit of the cold sword is even more killing to Lu Ming.

However, he was greatly affected by the sky magic field. For a time, he wanted to defeat Lu Ming, it was not so easy.

"I smashed!"

Once indented into the turtle's shell, he slammed into the cold sword spirit's face.

However, the Linghai Realm Warrior, comprehending the second-level artistic conception, can already control the attributes of the world and form a battle armor, covering the whole body, and once rushed over, but only hit the ice armor covered by the cold sword spirit.

"Nest, the seat has not recovered enough, otherwise it will smash through the old guy's ice!"

Dandan flew back to Lu Ming's shoulder, muttered in his mouth, and wanted to find a chance to attack.

call out!

At this moment, a golden sword light flew towards this side.

The young man in the golden robe actually came back here.

The man has not yet arrived, a golden sword spirit, extremely sharp, cut through the void, and cut towards the cold sword spirit.

"Boy, let's die together!"

The Cold Sword Spirit screamed angrily and waved his sword to block the sword light.

Uh!

The young man in Jinpao appeared in the air, glanced at it, and finally landed on Lu Ming, saying, "Sura?"

"Yama?"

Lu Ming spoke.

He recognized from the breath of his body that the other party was the king.

The other party obviously recognized him.

"How about teaming up? Cut this old guy!"

The king said.

"Just what I want!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's face.

The fighting power of the king is extremely terrifying, and with him, it is enough to fight against the injured Handaoling.

"Golden Shock Kills the Sword!"

The king of Yan was very simple, and he shot directly. The dazzling golden sword gas exuded an extremely sharp meaning, letting the Buddha cut everything.

King Yan, comprehending Jin's artistic conception, and has reached the second level. Jin's artistic conception is known for its sharpness and sharpness.

Xie Nianqing's heavenly magic field will naturally not hinder the king.

At the same time, Lu Ming also appeared, a spear pierced, and a three-colored true dragon flew out, rushing towards the cold sword spirit.

Facing the attack of the three people, the cold sword spirit slashed out the sword and attacked the three people.

The roar sounded, and the two sides were equally divided.

Chapter 682: Escape into the void

Immediately, Gunmang, Jianmang, and Daoguang re-started, and they slammed together again.

call out! call out! ..

Sword qi, blaze in all directions, can clearly see the nearby space with naked eyes, and there are traces.

The Cold Sword Spirit is injured and suppressed by the Heavenly Magic Field, and Lu Ming and Yan Wang can play as they please. For a time, the battle between the four is extremely fierce.

In a blink of an eye, he played dozens of moves.

Rumble!

At this moment, between the world and the earth, there was a sudden shock. The four people were in the air, and they could all feel the colorful island. The violent shaking occurred, and the shaking became more and more intense.

"No, Colorful Island is about to escape into the void again."

"Go away!"

In the distance, the warrior yelled.

"How to leave?"

"Flying to the sky, the colorful island is enveloped by a large inscription formation, as long as it flies high into the sky and breaks through the large inscription formation, you can leave, hurry!"

Uh! Uh! ...

It can be seen that from among the mountains, a rainbow of light appeared and flew toward the sky at high speed.

Lu Ming and others have changed their complexion.

But everyone was in a state of anxiety, and no one stopped, if either side stopped, if the other side took advantage of the situation, it would definitely fall.

However, the four people also consciously rushed towards the sky and fought toward the sky while fighting.

Flying all the way up to tens of thousands of meters, I can see that there is indeed a light curtain above my head, covering the colorful islands, and in the distance there is a continuous rainbow of light on the light curtain, and then the light curtain is penetrated, and the figure disappears.

boom!

The four men fought side by side, and when the battle reached the edge of the light curtain, the light curtain was penetrated naturally, and the four people's figures rushed out one after another.

Lu Ming appeared outside, and found that he was floating in the air, not far away, a part of the Colorful Island had already escaped into the void, and the rest was constantly entering the void, which would soon disappear.

Around the colorful island, there are figures constantly flashing out, it is the people from the colorful island.

when!

Not far away, the dazzling golden light flashed.

The Han Dao Ling and the Yan Wang are relatively close. They take the lead and want to kill one first, and then come to solve Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Will Lu Ming make him wish, Jiulong walked step by step, stepped out, and turned into a stream of light, instantly appeared behind the cold sword spirit, and the spear greeted the cold sword spirit directly.

"hateful!"

King Yan guarded him early. He suddenly attacked and did not reinstate the king. Lu Ming's speed and reaction were also terrifying. He arrived immediately, making him want to explode in one fell swoop.

boom!

At the next moment, great pressure was placed on the cold sword spirit, Xie Nianqing followed.

This makes the Han Dao Ling people depressed to vomit blood.

Among the three people, his biggest headache is Xie Nianqing. The Heavenly Magic Field suppresses, destroys and cuts into the attack, giving him strength, and he can't do it if he wants to burst out.

Lu Ming and Yan Wang are responsible for the offensive.

These three people, any one alone confronts him, the cold sword spirit is confident, can easily crush, kill, but the three people join together, it is too difficult.

This area is boiling and the war is fierce.

People nearby were alarmed.

"That's the Cold Sword Spirit, who are those three? Can you actually fight the Cold Sword Spirit?"

"Good fighting strength, the three young men are all in the realm of the pinnacle king. Unbelievable, the pinnacle king can actually fight against the cold sword spirit?"

"Xura, King Yan, and Yasha, yes, it is the three of them, the moves are exactly the same. The three of them actually joined forces with the cold sword spirits, what's going on?"

"Oh my god, it should be the three of them, I guess it is in the colorful island, there is a contradiction!"

All around, most of them are the kings of the peak, and there are several powerful spirits in the Linghai Realm. At this moment, I was shocked to see this scene.

The Cold Sword Spirit is a powerful presence in the triple peak of the Linghai. They can see that the Cold Sword Spirit has a weak breath and should be injured, but it is also amazing enough.

Many people stand in the sky and watch.

Rumble!

Colorful island, constantly immersed in the void, will soon disappear.

The movement of the Colorful Island made Jinsha Island vibrate, and countless figures flew towards this side, watching the colorful island about to disappear in shock, and at the same time, shocked Lu Ming and other people fighting with the cold sword spirit.

"Feng Chuan, come here to help me and kill these three little beasts!"

The cold sword spirit shouted, he was calling a heavy strong in the sea of spirits, and watched nearby.

This Feng Chuan is old-fashioned with the cold-sword spirits, but there is no deep friendship.

At this time, Feng Chuan's face changed for a while.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Yan Wang, and the three were too strong. Even if he shot, he might not be able to kill with one blow. If he was counterattacked by the opponent, he might fall here.

Moreover, the opponent is still so young, and the potential is too amazing. If he didn't kill them all, wait for the opponent to break through the Linghai realm, wouldn't he dare to hide from appearing.

Therefore, he hesitated and could not make up his mind.

"Feng Chuan, you haven't shot yet? Want to die?"

The cold sword spirit threatened.

Feng Chuan looked ugly again.

"kill!"

Xie Nianqing drank and pressed the arm again. A beautiful arm came out. The arm was huge. The palm alone was ten meters wide and pressed toward the cold sword spirit.

This is Xie Nianqing's blood martial art.

"Strike!"

"Golden tear!"

Lu Ming and Yan Wang also exhibited their strongest blows.

They have to solve the battle as soon as possible. The more they drag on, the more disadvantageous they are. The cold-sword spirits know many people, but they are outsiders, but they don't know anyone.

The three of them used the strongest killing tricks, and the cold sword spirit's face changed wildly, and all the power defense broke out.

bump!

The strength of the three men fell on the body of the cold sword spirit, the blade of the cold sword spirit was defeated, the ice armor covering the body was also four parts without cracking, the cold sword spirit screamed, the body was far away Fly out and vomit blood.

"kill!"

Lu Ming and the three madly rushed towards the cold sword spirit.

"Cold Sword Storm!"

A bit of abnormal blood flashed on the face of the Han Dao Ling, and a few hundred knives were cut out in an instant.

"broken!"

The three joined forces to defeat the Cold Sword Storm of the Cold Sword Spirit by one blow, and killed the Cold Sword Spirit.

The cold sword spirit's face paled.

He actually fell into the downwind, and in this way, he was in danger.

It was here that a red-red sword gas crossed the void and slashed to the three Lu Ming. Their faces changed, blocking the sword light, but the figure could not help it.

Uh!

An old man in a red robe appeared, standing in front of the cold sword spirit.

It's a red monster.

"Haha, old red ghost, you are here, well, join me in killing these three little beasts!"

Seeing the old red monster, the cold sword spirit exulted.

And Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Yan Yan's face dimmed, the three stood side by side, staring at the Han Dao Ling and the Red Chi old monster.

A cold sword spirit alone is hard enough, plus a red monster.

Chapter 683: The identity of the king

The old red monster is like the Cold Sword Spirit, and was injured in that big formation before, but I don't know how much the injury is. If the retained combat power is similar to the Cold Sword Spirit, or even stronger than the Cold Sword Spirit, they will Trouble.

Today, it is no longer possible to kill the Han Dao Ling.

The spirit of the cold sword, and the old red monster, pushed towards the landing three.

All around, everyone watched attentively, and was very curious in their hearts. Will the three geniuses like this be dying in the hands of two old monsters?

Buzz!

At this moment, a golden pagoda appeared on the king, and the golden pagoda radiated a bright golden light, more dazzling than the sun.

The golden light, the Buddha is a sharp sword.

"Golden Light Sword Tower!"

The cold sword spirits and the red and red old strangers exclaimed when they saw this golden tower.

"It's the Golden Light Sword Tower!"

All around, other people also exclaimed, seeming very shocked.

"Are you the Jin Jianzong person?"

Red Chi old monster stared, his face dignified.

In the west of the rioting Xinghai, a large area close to the exposed Xinghai is called the Golden Light Field. The Golden Light Field is very famous in the East Barren Land, but it is not a small field, but a large field with extremely terrifying strength.

The first major gate of Jinguangyu is Jinjianzong.

Although Jinguangyu is also under the control of Emperor Tianjin Temple, Jinjianzong is also a subsidiary of Emperor Tianjingu, but in Jinguangyu, Jinjianzong has a very powerful voice, almost the same as Emperor Tianjingu's division in Jinguangyu. Powerful.

The Golden Light Sword Tower, which can only be possessed by Jin Jianzong's real arrogant figure, is extremely famous. It is exposed that Xinghai is close to the Golden Light Field. Naturally, I have heard of it.

"My name is Jianfeiliu!"

The king of Yan slowly reported his name.

"What? You are the golden sword sect's peerless Tianjiao sword flying stream, Donghuang Qianjiao ranking 788th sword flying stream!"

As soon as the voice of King Yan fell, the old red monster, the face of the cold sword spirit changed wildly.

There was a burst of exclamation around.

King Yan, the sword flying stream ranked 788 on the Donghuang Qianjiao list, shocked many people.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, his eyes moved.

Jianfeiliu, they have heard of it naturally, there are records on the list of Donghuang Qianjiao.

Ranked 788, it really is much stronger than Li Xiaoyun.

"Han Dao Lao Gui, today's things, I think so forget it!"

After the red monster's face changed for a while, he said to the cold sword spirit.

He was not afraid of Jian Fei Liu, but of Jin Jianzong behind Jian Fei Liu.

"What are you afraid of? Kill them today and find another island to hide. Can Jin Jianzong find us?"

The cold sword spirit's eyes showed a vicious look and said: "And, these little boys, all have treasures on their bodies, we get, the two are divided equally, the red and old monsters, don't be so guts!"

The eyes of the cold sword spirit are cold.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing entered the hall. They went in and watched it behind, and it was already empty, even the Jiaolong was gone. He speculated that Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing must have obtained the treasure inside.

Moreover, his hatred for Lu Ming is really strong, he will not be reconciled without killing Lu Ming.

And Jianfeiliu obtained the treasure in another palace, so he didn't want to let the three of them go.

The red-faced old monster's face also changed, and he was very moved by the treasures that could be valued by the cold sword spirit.

"Old Ice Frost, want to kill us, depends on whether you have this skill, you think I come out to wander, there will be no life-saving things on my body, let's put it another way, if I desperately control the Golden Sword Tower, you can confidently stop it Live? I'm confident, killing one of you, it's okay, who of you will die?"

Jianfeiliu sneered, looking at the Ice Spirit and the Red Monster.

The Frost Spirit and the Red Chi old face looked ugly for a while. They knew that Jian Fei Liu was right.

Will there be no life-saving things in a natural pride like Jianfeiliu? Moreover, the Golden Sword Tower is also a famous treasure. It is difficult to control with Jianfeiliu's cultivation practice, but if forced to frustrate and fight desperately, one of them might be killed.

"Brother Jian, why bother with them? I also have something on my body. If I fight hard, it will be enough to kill one of them!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly.

This changed the face of the ice-spirit and the old red monster, and could not help but step back a distance.

They had to believe that what Lu Ming said was true. Lu Ming was so young, and his fighting strength was not worse than Jian Fei Liu. He was definitely a powerful force of birth. It is also very possible to wear a treasure to protect him.

Not to mention, there is also Xie Nianqing.

They began to hesitate.

This is the benefit of the great forces, and they are not comparable to those of the loose repairs.

Lu Ming looked coldly at the Han Dao Ling and the red monster, what he said just now was half-truth.

He does have a killing move, that is Lei Ding, but if he uses Lei Ding, he can be slain. In such an environment, Lu Ming did not intend to use Lei Ding at all, just to scare the cold sword spirits. And red and old strange.

"In my opinion, what happened today, just forget it!"

After pondering for a while, the old red monster said, obviously, he dared not gamble with his life.

The Han Dao Ling's face was ugly and he was very unwilling, but the old red monster withdrew, and he could not help Lu Ming and others alone.

"Several animals, wait for my injury to recover, see how I kill you!"

The cold sword spirit roared in his heart.

If he was in the heyday, he was absolutely sure that Lu Ming, Jian Fei Liu, had not yet exhibited the secret treasure, and beheaded them.

"go!"

The cold sword spirit glanced at Lu Ming and others, and the old red monster turned into two rainbow lights, flew towards the distance, and disappeared here.

Rumble!

At this time, the colorful island has completely disappeared into the void, and the void has returned to calm.

"I still don't know how to call them. The two's cultivation practices and combat power really make Jianmou admire!"

Jianfeiliu put away the Golden Sword Tower, Xiang Xiangming and Xie Nianqing clenched their fists.

"Under Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming also clenched his fists and smiled.

"Xie Nianqing!" Xie Nianqing said coldly.

"Lu Ming? Xie Nianqing?"

Jian Feiliu pondered for a moment, obviously, he had not heard the names of the two.

Immediately, he smiled bitterly and said, "I have long heard that in this generation, in the golden age, geniuses come out, and Tianjiao rises. It seems that it is not false. , Plus two, there are no less than five people, no wonder the Qianjiao list has already reached the time to change the list, but the Tianji Chamber of Commerce has not yet launched a new list, it is estimated that there are too many new geniuses, Tianji Chamber of Commerce And it's difficult to grasp them all."

Lu Ming nodded, he was also strange. The Qianjiao list will be updated once every two years. According to the time, two years, it has arrived long ago, but the new Qianjiao list has not been updated. Obviously it is with the current Related to the world.

The advent of the Great World, the rise of Tianjiao, and the brilliance of stars, although the power of the Tianji Chamber of Commerce is strong, it is difficult to master it.

Want to know how many geniuses there are, perhaps, only until the battle of luck begins.

Chapter 684: Spiritual ring

Jianfeiliu fought to the point, with a sharp edge, but he was still easy-going.

Moreover, when he was on Colorful Island, he could have taken the opportunity to get away, but he turned back to help Lu Ming and them deal with the cold sword spirit together. The character is still good. Lu Ming has a good opinion of him.

Xie Nianqing stood aside and did not speak. Lu Ming chatted with Jianfeiliu for a while, and Jianfeiliu said goodbye.

"Brother Lu, Xie girl, Jinsha Island should not stay for a long time. If the cold sword spirit is healed, it will definitely not let you go. I plan to leave Jinsha Island, how about you?"

Jianfei Liudao.

"Well, we too!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Okay, goodbye!"

Jian Feiliu clenched his fists and disappeared here.

"Go!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing glanced at each other, and left here.

And this battle is destined to spread, and it will spread farther and farther.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing did plan to leave Jinsha Island.

During this period, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing have gained a lot, and they need to find a quiet place to digest.

Xie Nianqing's conception of destruction and the conception of wind are about to merge successfully. She has to find a place to retreat and make breakthroughs in one fell swoop.

And Lu Ming, the Prison Prison Skills from the Prison Prison, haven't watched it well, and the spiritual fire of the colorful real people is always refining, he also needs to retreat for a while, good Digest.

The two flew towards the west side of Jinsha Island. Soon, they crossed the entire Jinsha Island and came to the west seaside.

Lu Ming moved his hand, and a map appeared in his hand.

This is a map of the riot Xinghai sea area he bought on Jinsha Island. I saw that there is a sea above. There are countless stars in the sea. Those are islands.

Jinsha Island is relatively close to the east.

After watching for a while, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing rose into the sky and flew westward. They planned to find an uninhabited island and retreat for a while.

Just after Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing departed, Jianfeiliu appeared at another seaside.

With a move in his hand, an iron box appeared in his hand, and the inscription circulated on the iron box, which sealed the iron box.

"This was obtained in the palace on the island of Colorful Island, and it was marked with the words "Wuhuang Treasure Key". Wuhuang Treasure, don't know the true and false?"

Jian Fei whispered in his mouth, and his eyes flashed a fiery glow.

The four words of Emperor Wu Treasure are so attractive.

"Regardless of true or false, since it is treasured by colorful real people, it must be extraordinary, but unfortunately there is a seal of inscriptions on it. It seems that I will spend some time to open this seal!

After saying that, Jianfei Liu put away the iron box, and as he moved, he flew towards the overseas, disappearing in an instant.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were extremely fast. After flying for two days, they finally found a desert island.

The desert island is not large, and the radius is only a hundred miles, and no one lives.

The two landed on the desert island and sorted out what they got from the colorful island.

There are quite a few things I got this time. There are a lot of top quality spirit crystals, martial arts and martial arts, and even mystic crystals.

Especially elixir, the most.

The two split equally, and then each found a place to start retreating.

"Dan Dan, during this time, you can inscribe the inscriptions of level 4 or above, and give me some inscriptions. I have time to study!"

I don't know how many inscriptions and inscriptions I have mastered in my head, so I have to make good use of them.

"Replace the elixir!"

Take the opportunity to request elixir.

"Take it!"

Lu Ming took out a fifth-level elixir and threw it to Dandan.

On Colorful Island, Lu Ming received a lot of elixir, and his wealth was rich.

Once holding the elixir, fart and fart ran to inscription.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged and his mind sank into the sea.

In the sea, ten green spiritual lights are burning.

That's right, in the past few days, Lu Ming has lit ten green spiritual lights, reaching the perfect stage of the fourth-level Ming Master.

Next, it is about to impact the five-level Ming Master.

Level 5 Ming Refining Master is a hurdle. Once crossed, there will be a qualitative change. True Ming Refining Master will have a terrifying combat power.

Lu Ming's thoughts on the concept of meditation, and the flow of the earth's flow in the sea are more burning, and he constantly refines the spiritual fire of colorful real people.

The spiritual fire of the colorful real people has been a little smaller, but there are still many. In the future, Lu Ming's spiritual power will still advance by leaps and bounds.

Huh...

Wisps of spiritual fire fell down and merged with Lu Ming's own spiritual fire, and his spiritual fire continued to grow.

Three hours later, the ten green spiritual lights suddenly disappeared. Then, on the first spiritual light, slowly, a ray of flames and blue flames appeared.

Cyan Spirit Fire, Level 5 Ming Lian.

boom!

At the moment when the blue flame appeared, Lu Ming was shocked in his head, making a rumbling noise.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly suspended five auras, five auras, and five colors above his head.

At the bottom is a reddish aura. There are ten dots on the aura, evenly distributed, radiating bright light like stars.

Counting from bottom to top, the second halo is orange, also has ten dots, and it is very bright. The third halo is yellow and has ten dots. The fourth halo is green and has ten dots. .

Only the fifth halo is different, it is cyan, but there is only one dot on it.

"Spiritual Circle!"

Lu Ming moved.

Ming Master, as long as he reaches level 5, a spiritual circle will appear.

The spiritual ring of each color represents the corresponding level.

For example, the bottom circle represents the first-level Ming Master, and the ten points above represent the number of lighted spirit lamps.

Lu Ming's first four levels are lit with ten spiritual lights, so there are ten bright spots. If only five are lit at a certain level, then there are only five bright spots.

The spiritual circle can clearly show the cultivation status of a Ming Master.

When the thoughts moved, the spiritual circle was put away.

Immediately, Lu Ming's mind sank into the blue spiritual fire, and, instantly, Lu Ming's spiritual power extended out, flew out of the body, and fluttered between the world and the earth.

At this moment, the whole world, in his eyes, is colorful.

Red Orange Yellow Green Blue Blue Purple...

Various colors, various world attributes, energies, Lu Ming felt very clear.

"Curious feeling!"

Lu Ming is very curious, and his mental strength continues to extend, but the farther away, the weaker Lu Ming feels.

"Try the power of the Great Formation!"

Returning to his heart, Lu Ming got up.

tread! tread! ..

He stepped on the ground continuously. On the ground, a wave of inscriptions emerged. These inscriptions intersect to form an inscription formation.

bump!

As Lu Ming stepped out the last step, a war sword flew from the large formation and slashed down against a mound.

bump!

The mound was directly split in half.

"Sure enough, the inscription formation method can entrain the power of the world and exert a strong attacking power. Is this the true fifth-level inscription master? Sure enough!"

Lu Ming's eyes gleamed.

Chapter 685: Comprehend the fourth potential

Now, he has just stepped up to the fifth level, only lit a spirit lamp, and later, the more the spirit lamp is lit, master some powerful inscriptions, and the attack power will be stronger.

The big formation that Lu Ming just carved was just a three-level formation, with limited attack power.

The combat strength of the inscription master is related to the strength of the spiritual fire, but it also has a great relationship with the large inscription mastery.

The stronger the spiritual fire, the more power of heaven and earth you can control.

The stronger the inscribed large formation, the more terrifying the power will naturally be.

"Spirit fire of colorful real people brings some experience, even there is the alchemy method and the method of formation, but it is too complicated now. After refining his spiritual fire, we will sort it out and wait now. The inscriptions and inscriptions are now ready. Before that, let's release the way of inscription!"

Anyway, the flow of the earth is hot, and the spirit fire of the colorful real person is being refined all the time. His spirit fire is becoming stronger all the time. Now you can ignore it.

"The prison monument!"

Lu Ming intends to study the Second Blood Vessel Zhenyu Tablet and Zhenyu Tiangong.

As soon as his thoughts moved, the prison monument appeared.

"Jill prison monument, prison prison monument, what is the town? Jiu You hell?"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

The jail monument, the clouds in front of it have now dispersed, but in other places, the clouds are still lingering, looking mysterious and abnormal.

"Ok?"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly found that he felt a very thick meaning, lingering in his heart, very clear.

"This is the earth? Yes, this is the trend of the earth!"

Lu Ming moved.

He stepped on the ground, slowly, he seemed to be one with the ground.

"The earth's potential, yes, this is the earth's potential. This jail monument is really wonderful. It allows me to feel the earth's potential so clearly!"

Lu Ming knew very well that this was entirely because of the prison monument. Before, when he stepped on the ground, he didn't feel this way, but now he does.

It seems that the prison monument is very compatible with the earth.

Lu Ming has a feeling that as long as he now wants to understand the potential of the earth, he can quickly understand it and master it.

"Do you want to comprehend?"

Lu Ming hesitated.

Once you understand the potential of the earth, the potential he has mastered, and even the artistic conception of heaven and earth, has changed to four types, and his cultivation speed will inevitably become slower.

And the more the mood of comprehension, the greater the repulsive force, and the harder it is to practice.

Lu Ming had to consider.

"Let's take a look at the Prison Prison first, then think about it!"

Lu Ming sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and in his mind, there was a message about the prisoner's Tiangong.

During this time, he didn't take a good look at the prison prison.

Suddenly, all the content about Tiangong in prison was echoed in Lu Ming's mind.

For more than an hour, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"Curious martial arts!"

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

There is no doubt that Prison Break is a martial art and a blood martial art, but it is very different from other martial arts.

First of all, there is no fixed moves for prisoner of war. He is more like a method of fighting.

After successful cultivation, you can borrow the power of blood, one punch, one palm, and even one leg, all containing the power of the prison monument, suppressing everything, and the power is extremely terrifying.

Even the cultivation to the highest level is not limited to the hands and feet, and all parts of the body can be used for combat, back, shoulders, etc., can contain the power of the jail monument, launch a terrible attack, and become a killer.

In addition, there is no specific grade for the Prison of Heaven and Prison, which has a great relationship with the power of the bloodline.

The stronger the power of the bloodline, the stronger the power of the jailstone.

If the awakening is the blood of the ninth level of the king level, then the power of the jailbreaking Tiangong can barely reach the power of the first level of the semi-divine level inferior martial arts. The power can even reach the sixth level of the inferior half **** level martial arts.

Semi-god-level, Lu Ming's eyes radiate a bright light.

Others may have a fixed level of blood awakening, but Lu Ming can always be promoted. This martial art is simply too suitable for Lu Ming.

However, there is a requirement for the Prison of Prison Prison, that is, it must be based on the conception of the earth in order to express its strongest power, because the conception of the earth and the prison monument are the most suitable.

"It seems that we still need to understand the potential of the earth!"

There was a wry smile in Lu Ming's mouth.

But Lu Ming quickly made a decision, understand it.

Comprehend the trend of the earth and the artistic conception of the earth, which will greatly improve his combat power. Moreover, if the artistic conception of the earth is integrated into the three dragons and dragons in the future, the dragons and dragons will become a inferior half **** level. Martial arts.

It can be said that it serves three purposes.

Lu Ming carefully passed the content of the prison prison Tiangong in his mind, and then the blood of the prison prison monument emerged. Lu Ming intends to begin to understand the earth's potential. Prison prison merit.

Taking out the ancient tree of Wudao and putting it beside him, Lu Ming's mind became very clear.

He seemed to be one with the earth under his feet.

He seemed to see that the small island went down, extended to the bottom of the sea, and merged with the endless earth.

The thick, grand, vast, and vicissitudes of feeling lingered in Lu Ming's heart.

I don't know how long after that, Lu Ming's body also filled with a thick, grand, vast, vicissitudes of feeling.

Earth's momentum, getting started.

At this moment, Lu Ming opened his eyes and suddenly got up, splitting out with a palm.

boom!

This palm seems to be extremely heavy, extremely heavy, and can crush the space.

With a bang, Lu Ming stopped, frowning and whispering, "No, come again!"

At the moment, he is practicing the prison prison skills.

boom! boom! ...

Lu Ming used his palms from time to time, sometimes changed his fists, and sometimes turned into fingers, constantly splitting into the air.

In this way, Lu Ming practiced for three consecutive days.

Three days later, each of his palms was split, and his palms seemed to contain a mountain, and the split sky rumbling and exploding.

After practicing for more than ten minutes, Lu Ming exhaled for a long time.

After three days of cultivation, he was able to get rid of jail, but it was barely an entry. However, Lu Ming can only use it with both hands and wants to use both feet. There is still a distance, so that the whole body can be used. The distance is even greater.

In the past few days, Lu Ming did not continue to comprehend the trend of the earth.

He had to take advantage of the current situation of the earth when it was still low, and integrate it into the other three artistic conceptions to fully integrate it. Otherwise, it would be more difficult to integrate after the earth's situation became deeper.

The deeper the fire, the stronger the repulsive force.

"Go and see how Xiaoqing is practicing."

Lu Ming walked towards the other side of the island.

Xie Nianqing, practicing on the other side of the island.

When he came to the other side of the island, he saw Xie Nianqing standing on the coast and frowned.

Chapter 686: Retreat

"Xiaoqing, have problems with cultivation?"

Lu Ming went over and stood side by side with Xie Nianqing.

The sea breeze blew up, blowing Xie Nianqing's skirt, black hair fluttering, at this moment, Xie Nianqing was like a goddess.

"I don't know why? The artistic conception of destruction and the artistic conception of the wind are always close to each other and difficult to integrate!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Is it because the conception of destruction is too strong, so the repulsion is stronger!"

Lu Ming guessed.

"Not bad!"

Xie Nianqing nodded.

Sure enough, it was the same as Lu Ming guessed.

Destroying the artistic conception is an extremely powerful and terrifying artistic conception, capable of destroying everything, which is stronger than the sacred artistic conception of the holy stars.

The artistic conception of the wind is the nine common artistic conceptions, and there is still a gap compared with the artistic conception of destruction.

So it's even harder to integrate.

This is like a poor man, and a rich man, it is difficult to be friends.

But two poor people, or two rich people want to be friends, it is much easier.

The conception of destruction is equivalent to the rich, and the conception of the wind is equivalent to the poor, and the level is different. The image is that the conception of destruction is not contempt to merge with the conception of the wind.

Lu Ming pondered for a while, and then said: "Xiaoqing, you try it with this insight!"

With a wave of hands, the ancient Taoist tree appeared on the ground.

Xie Nianqing began to stun for a moment, and her face changed greatly under her immediate induction, and her face became more and more splendid with her careful induction.

"This... is this the legendary ancient tree of enlightenment?"

Xie Nianqing looked at Lu Ming, his voice trembling a little, his eyes full of incredible colors.

"Yes, I'm lucky, I got a piece of old tree withered branches, I didn't expect it to sprout."

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"You show me such a valuable thing, you are not afraid that I will take it away and take it away?"

Xie Nianqing blinked his eyes and looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming smiled slightly and said, "Will you?"

Boom!

Xie Nianqing laughed out loud. At this moment, she smiled extremely brilliantly, very happy, her beautiful eyes blinked and stared at her, as if she was going to be carved into her heart.

"How is it? Isn't it so touching that I don't want to agree with me? I'm not ready yet!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"May you be a big head ghost, hum, this ancient tree of enlightenment lends me two days!"

Xie Nianqing narrowed his lips, and then his eyes flickered, saying: "For your sincerity, you are rewarded!"

After finishing speaking, Xie Nianqing suddenly stood on tiptoe, kissed Lu Ming's face, and then hugged the ancient kilns of the Taoist Dao with red ears, and ran away while practicing.

"Hey!"

Lu Ming touched the place where Xie Nianqing had kissed, smirking there.

"Boy, how did you come here, so that this seat is easy to find!"

Dandan's voice sounded, it stepped short legs, ran in the air, and flew to Lu Ming's side.

"Your inscriptions and inscriptions have been engraved?"

Lu Ming looked at Dan Dan.

"Engraved, you can be exhausted, but I tell you that this seat is now limited to cultivation, the highest can only be carved with five inscriptions, and some fifth-level inscription formation method, no matter how high, powerless, need to wait for this It's better to restore the seat!"

Dandan spit out a dozen jade cards from his mouth and gave them to Lu Ming.

"Are there only five levels?"

Lu Ming whispered.

"Boy, let me tell you, don't underestimate my inscriptions and inscription formations. Who is this seat? There are many inscriptions and inscription formations in this seat, which you don't have at all. They are very rare and very powerful. Large, many formations are not worse than those of the six-level formation, and with your mental strength, the power displayed is absolutely not weaker than the ordinary six-level formation!"

Explained proudly.

"Oh? For your hard work, these elixirs reward you."

Lu Ming took out some fifth-level elixir and threw it to Dandan.

Once he gritted his teeth, what identity was it, and why did others appreciate it, they all rewarded others, and now, Lu Ming, a hairy boy, actually took a few fifth-level elixir and said that he rewarded it.

This made the turbulent turtle shell fluctuate.

"What? No, don't forget!"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, yes, of course!"

Dandan quickly put away the elixir and secretly warned himself that the turtle had to bow his head under the eaves.

Then, fart fart ran away.

Lu Ming took out the jade card that Dan Dan gave him and watched it.

Some are inscriptions at level 4 and level 5, and some are inscription formations of various kinds.

After Lu Ming watched it, he began to understand.

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

Xie Nianqing gave Lu Ming the ancient tree of Taoism.

"How? Is there any gain?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Some gains, come, let's fight, I need strong pressure!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"It's exactly what I want, I'm looking to play against you!"

Lu Ming smiled, and on his body, the earth spread out.

He also wanted to find Xie Nianqing to fight, to integrate the earth's momentum with three other artistic concepts.

Xie Nianqing's beautiful eyes suddenly widened and exclaimed: "The earth's potential, did you realize the earth's potential again?"

"Yes, there is no way!"

Lu Ming sighed softly.

"It's really perverted!"

Xie Nianqing muttered, Lu Ming was speechless.

boom! boom! ...

After a while, a deafening roar sounded on the island. Over the island, the two figures continually roared together, and the sky kept shaking.

After hundreds of moves, the two stopped and realized their own.

In this way, in a flash, half a month passed.

Every day, the two will fight for a period of time to promote the integration of artistic conception.

For the rest of the time, Lu Ming will practice the Prison of Heaven and Prison, as well as enlightenment and cultivation of various inscriptions and inscription wars.

Lu Ming's harvest is very big, and he is making progress every day.

Many inscriptions given to him every day, and inscription formation, he has been able to inscribe easily.

And Lu Ming has been practicing on the feet.

Every punch, every palm, every foot shot by Lu Ming seems to have a jail monument in it, suppressing everything.

However, it is really too costly to display the power of prison.

Lu Ming's true yuan is much thicker than other martial artists in the same realm, but it still consumes huge amounts and can't support too many moves.

He can't use a few tricks, real yuan will consume more than half.

You should know that the inferior semi-god-level martial arts, even if it is the power of the Linghai Realm, has relatively few. Many low-level Linghai Realm powers are all cultivated with high-grade martial arts skills.

Some loose training, some shabby, the practice is still the world-class inferior martial arts skills.

In general, the inferior semi-god-level martial arts, and only the high-level spirit sea realm, can fully exert its power.

"Jiang Tiangong, can be used as my killer skill, usually, use as little as possible!"

Lu Ming thought.

And the situation of the earth, the integration with the other three artistic concepts, has also progressed very fast, and it is almost a bit.

After all, Lu Ming had the experience of the previous two, plus the current earth situation is still very weak, and it should be faster to integrate.

Xie Nianqing, after such a long period of cultivation, finally succeeded in integrating the destruction of the artistic conception with the artistic conception of the wind.

Lu Ming was very surprised by the power of Xie Nianqing's combat power, the crazy increase, the power of the destruction of the artistic conception and the artistic conception of the wind.

On this day, the Emperor Wu Treasure Key finally changed.

Chapter 687: Nine keys come together

"Lu Ming, the last key to the Emperor Wu Treasure, was finally born!"

Xie Nianqing flew over, holding the small jade sword in his hand.

With a move in Lu Ming's hand, a jade sword also appeared.

At this moment, on the hilt, the nine-striped roads were all lit, blinking, and dazzling.

Lu Ming was also excited. Nine keys were finally born, meaning that the Emperor Wu Treasure was about to be opened.

"Let's enter real yuan and see what changes!"

Lu Ming said.

Xie Nianqing nodded, and together with Lu Ming, Zhenyuan poured into the jade sword.

Yu Jian shuddered slightly, and then a map appeared in the air.

"There has been a change!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

I saw that the map began to change, slowly, the point slowly enlarged, Lu Ming they found that the map of the riot Xinghai became larger and larger in front of their eyes.

On the map, there is still a point that points to a place.

As the map changes, all other areas on the edge disappear, and the entire map is left with only the riot Xinghai. At that point, it points to a sea area north of the riot Xinghai.

The eyes of the two were bright. Obviously, there was the location of the Emperor Wu Treasure.

"You, everyone, can you hear me?"

At this moment, a voice suddenly came out of the two jade swords. This voice was rough, like the voice of a middle-aged man.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were shocked.

How could a voice come out, is it the jade sword's spirit, or the sound sealed inside when the jade sword is refined.

But at this moment, another voice came out.

"Who are you?" The voice seemed to be a young man.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing glanced at each other. It seemed that they were not what they thought.

"Everyone, you should all have the keys to the Emperor Wu Treasure, and I am one of them!"

The rough voice started talking again.

"Curious and wonderful formations can actually communicate with each other. Hey, it seems that nine keys already have masters."

At this time, an old voice came out, it seems that it is a very old grade Ou.

"Yes, nine jade swords, you can communicate with each other. Where are you now? The treasure land already knows that we should go to open it!"

The rough voice said again.

"Hey, I have long been in the riot Xinghai."

Old Ou's voice sounded.

"I am also rioting Xinghai!"

The young voice sounded.

"I am also rioting Xinghai!"

At this moment, another voice sounded, a new voice, very young.

Hearing this figure, the faces of Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming changed slightly because they were quite familiar with this voice.

Jianfeiliu, yes, it was actually Jianfeiliu's voice.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, urging Zhenyuan, poured into the sword body, and said, "Yang?"

The sound in Jade Sword suddenly fell silent, and after a while, there was a voice: "Sura?"

In the voice, I was very surprised.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming said.

At this point, you can be sure that the opponent is really Jian Fei Liu.

None of them called each other's real names. The Emperor's Treasures mattered a lot. Now, they can't leak information.

"It seems that there are people among you who know each other. It's a coincidence, is there someone else? I'm also rioting in Xinghai, what about the others?"

A rough voice sounded.

Then there was silence.

After a while, there was another sound.

"I am rioting Xinghai!"

"I am also here!"

Two new voices sounded in a row.

In this way, a total of seven voices came out.

Xie Nianqing has not spoken, except Xie Nianqing, only the last one.

"Everyone, I... are rushing to the riotous Xinghai. It is estimated that there are still half a month away. May you wait for me in the treasure?"

At this moment, a clear voice sounded.

The voice of a woman sounds very young and has a timid feeling.

"Half a month? Okay, let's wait for you first!"

A rough voice sounded.

"Wait a minute, let's discuss it first. The Emperor Wu Treasure is of great importance. Regardless of whether it is true or false, it must not be disclosed. You, did you disclose it?"

Old Ou's voice sounded.

"No, it's about the Emperor Wu Treasure, how can I tell others?"

"Only me!"

...

Others spoke one after another.

"That's good, we meet at the treasure place!"

Old Ou's voice sounded, and then no other voices were heard.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing put away Zhenyuan and the map disappeared.

"Lu Ming, what do you think?"

Xie Nianqing asked.

"The words of these people cannot be fully trusted. Who knows if they have brought other people, we can go to the land of treasure first, but don't show up first!"

Lu Ming said.

Xie Nianqing nodded and said, "I think so too."

It's about the Emperor's Treasure. Although he doesn't know the true or false, it's not trivial, so try to be careful.

"Let's go, here to the destination, the distance is not short."

Xie Nianqing said.

Lu Ming nodded and called Shang Dandan. The two rose into the sky and flew in the direction of the map.

They flew all the way for half a month before they approached the sea.

The two controlled the map, condensed their breath, flew at high altitude, and looked down.

"It should be the island."

Lu Ming pointed to a small island in front, and that small island was exactly where the map marked it.

There are nine huge stone pillars on the island, like mountain peaks, but there is no grass on them.

Moreover, these nine stone pillars look like nine war swords, straight up.

"Lu Ming, look, there are people there!"

Xie Nianqing whispered.

Lu Ming looked at it, and sure enough, a figure sitting cross-legged was sitting on one of the stone pillars like a war sword.

From a distance, it looks like a middle-aged man.

"There is only one person. Let's find an island nearby and settle down, depending on the situation!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Xie Nianqing nodded.

They had to be cautious. The masters of other Emperor Wu's treasure keys, other than Jianfeiliu, knew nothing about the other's cultivation behavior and details.

If you come to a high-level spirit of Linghai, or a strong person in Lingtai Realm, they appear in a hurry, and the other party wants to kill them, then they go out in a hurry, is it not to find death?

The two retreated and found a small island thousands of miles away and flew down.

They plan to wait for the time while practicing.

After half a month of rushing, they did not fall too much in their practice. In their minds, they constantly realized various martial arts skills.

Lu Ming, in particular, is more familiar with various inscriptions and inscription formation methods.

Moreover, the spiritual fire of the colorful real people has almost been refined, and Lu Ming has now lit ten blue spiritual lights.

Level 5 Ming Master is complete. Each level is complete, the energy consumed is terrifying, the colorful real spirit fire can only help him get here, almost finished, and then, if you want to break through the sixth level, you can only Rely on Lu Ming himself.

Chapter 688: Hit

However, Lu Ming was already very satisfied. The five-level consummated spiritual fire, combined with the inscription formations given to him by Dan Dan, could exert such a powerful force that Lu Ming himself did not know.

But it must be stronger than his martial arts.

The experience of the colorful real people on the way of inscription is integrated into Lu Ming's spirit along with the spiritual fire. These are valuable treasures and more than a thousand years of experience of the colorful real people in practicing the way of inscription.

However, if you want to fully use it for yourself, you still need Lu Ming to spend time to get it through.

The two descended on the island, while practicing, while waiting.

Two days later, Lu Ming secretly went to the island to watch and found one more person.

A young man sitting cross-legged on another stone pillar.

Lu Ming did not show up and returned to the island.

At this time, there was another movement in the jade sword, Lu Ming took it out, injected it into the real element, and there was a sound.

"Everyone, I have arrived at my destination. Brother Liu is with me. When will you arrive?"

The rough voice sounded, it should be the big man.

"I'm coming, a few days later!"

Old Ou's voice sounded.

"me too!"

Lu Ming answered the same.

Several other voices also answered almost this way.

"Everyone, I have reached the riotous Xinghai, but it takes another ten days to get to the destination. I'm so embarrassed!"

That timid voice sounded.

"It's okay to wait a few days, but let's set a rule. Those who come to the meeting should show the jade sword. Both parties can prove their identity and avoid misunderstanding!"

Rude voice said.

"Okay, I have no opinion!"

"So good!"

There were sounds.

Xie Nianqing, never spoke.

One is that Xie Nianqing doesn't like to talk, and the other is that they deliberately do it and expose less of a jade sword. It may be useful at critical moments.

Immediately, Lu Ming put away the jade sword and continued to practice.

His experience with colorful real people blended very quickly, and his knowledge and application of the way of inscriptions are literally miles away.

Of course, Ming Master, the direction of bias is different.

Some prefer to alchemy, some to alchemy, some to talisman, and some to array method.

The colorful real person prefers alchemy, followed by formation.

Lu Ming's knowledge and experience of alchemy has improved rapidly. Of course, the formation has also improved very quickly.

On the island, Lu Ming stepped out on the ground in a series of silence, and the ground was covered with inscriptions silently. At the same time, his hands waved continuously. In the void, the inscriptions flashed and flew into the surrounding trees and boulders.

Half-beep, stopped.

"Boy, your luck is really jealous. Level 5 perfection, as well as the experience of colorful real people, plus the perverted talent for inscription, now you are completely a qualified master of true inscriptions!"

On the side, he sighed endlessly.

It's not easy to get compliments.

After all, Lu Ming's exposure to the Tao of Ming Dynasty is too short, and the foundation is insufficient. Although spiritual fire cultivation is fast, other things are irreparable and require a lot of time to accumulate.

But now, Lu Ming integrates the experience of colorful real people, but saves this step. Experience, spiritual fire, and all aspects are considered equal.

Of course, this is an opportunity that cannot be copied. Colorful real people, they rushed into Lu Ming's sea of consciousness and wanted to occupy Lu Ming's body. Other Ming Masters would not do this and rush into the sea of others' knowledge. Lu Ming happened to have the ideas of geo-influenza and meditation.

Ming Ming has achieved success, Lu Ming put more thoughts on the training of martial arts.

In a flash, another ten days passed.

In the past few days, every two days, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing will go to the island to observe it secretly. There are more and more people on that island.

Five people have already appeared there.

Even the timid woman has arrived.

"People are almost there, let's join them!" Lu Ming said.

The five people have been in peace for the past few days, and there should be no problems.

"Good!" Xie Nianqing nodded.

The two went towards the island together.

Soon, the island was approaching. The two did not hide their whereabouts. When they arrived, the five people on the island naturally discovered them.

"who are you?"

One of the burly big men spoke, his voice rough.

Lu Ming moved his hand, and a crystal jade sword appeared.

The other five eyes lit up, and a jade sword appeared in their hands.

"Your Excellency, I said it before. You are not allowed to tell others. What do you mean by bringing one person?"

The burly man's face was cold.

The other people's faces also froze, looking at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"He is my wife, why? Can't even bring his wife?"

Lu Ming took Xie Nianqing's little hand and smiled.

Xie Nianqing blushed and gritted his teeth in secret, taking advantage of this guy again.

However, under such circumstances, she naturally couldn't deny that Ren Luming held a small hand.

"wife?"

The burly man's eyes flashed with a fine light.

"Since I am a wife, I think it should be fine!"

A timid voice sounded. The master of this voice was a young woman. It was very beautiful and looked soft and weak. But looking at its breath, there was the cultivation of the peak king.

"Well, since that's the case, brothers please go to the island!"

The burly Dahan Road.

Lu Ming nodded, took Xie Nianqing, landed on the island, step by step, walked towards a stone pillar in the center of the island.

No one noticed that every time Lu Ming took a step, there was a faint light in the place where the sole of the foot was in contact with the ground, flashing.

Soon, the stone pillar was approaching, and at this moment, the mutation protruded.

I saw that the five people on the stone pillar flashed suddenly, divided into five directions, and surrounded Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing in the middle.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing changed slightly.

"You guys, what do you mean?"

Lu Ming glanced at the Quartet.

"It's simple, hand over your jade sword!"

The burly man sneered.

"It turns out that you want my jade sword, but even if I give it to you, you are not enough points!"

Lu Ming said.

"Haha, boy, you don't need to divide us, we are already a powerful person, why should we divide?"

The old Ou sneered.

But Lu Ming's heart sank.

Because this old Ou's voice is clearly not the same as the voice heard in the jade sword before.

"Did you find it? During this time, they all came, and then all died!"

The weak woman spoke, but at this moment, she felt very timid and her voice was very cold.

Bureau, everything is a Bureau.

Lu Ming's mind turned quickly.

"Everyone else is dead?"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed coldly.

"Yes, boy, let me tell you, we got two jade swords originally, so Brother Zhong Mo and I performed a play. In fact, I arrived long ago, but said that I didn't arrive, just to reduce your defense. Only!"

The weak woman sneered, seeming very proud.

Brother Zhong Mo, he said, was the burly man, the man with a rough voice.

No wonder the two of them have been talking, and the others haven't spoken yet.

boom! boom! ...

The breath of the five broke out completely, locking Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Chapter 689: Kill out

Except that the weak woman is the pinnacle of the king, everyone else is a strong man in the Linghai Realm.

The strongest is the burly man, reaching the triple of Linghai.

bump! bump! ...

At this time, seven or eight figures suddenly flew out of the surrounding soil.

"So much nonsense? What are you doing? There are two jade swords left, kill them directly, don't be discovered by the last one who owns the jade sword, make a quick decision and clean up the scene!"

One of the white-haired and white-bearded elders spoke, and his body exudes powerful cultivation practices, and the spirit sea is fourfold.

This old man has the fourfold cultivation behavior of Linghai.

These people are all forces. Obviously, the people who came here before were killed by them with thunder. Therefore, Lu Ming came here several times and found nothing.

"Is Jianfeiliu also dead?"

It was a pity that Lu Ming thought about it, but such a genius died in the hands of these people.

"Wait a minute, Jade Sword can give you, but you will let us go!"

Lu Ming yelled, pulled Xie Nianqing, and moved to the side. Every time he moved his foot, a faint light would sink into the ground.

"Okay, take the initiative to hand over the jade sword, you may consider spare your life!"

The burly man sneered.

Others smiled playfully. Is this kid really naive? How could they bypass them?

Lu Ming glanced around.

These people are masters, seven people appear behind, two are the pinnacle kings, the other five are all strong in the spirit sea realm, the strongest is, of course, the white-haired old man, there are four levels of spiritual sea cultivation for.

This is definitely a person in a big force. This force is stronger than the whole Jinsha Island.

Lu Ming thought quickly, and his hand moved, and the jade sword emerged from his hand.

"Senior, leave it to you!"

Lu Ming Zhenyuan suddenly broke out, and the jade sword in his hand turned into a flash of lightning, quickly shooting towards the white-haired old man.

The white-haired old man reached out unconsciously to pick it up.

Lu Ming wanted this moment.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming suddenly took two steps on the ground. Suddenly, the ground glowed with brilliance. Numerous inscriptions broke out and turned into two war swords, slashing toward the south.

To the south, there are only two warriors with a heavy weight in Linghai, and in four directions, the weakest one over there.

Lu Ming wants to break through to the south.

"Damn, the inscriptions are in great formation. When did he inscribe the inscriptions in great formation?"

The roar sounded, and everyone burst into a strong breath.

But still one step late.

Boom!

Those two strong spirits in the Linghai realm, why would they think that the two pinnacle kings dared to burst into trouble, and they unknowingly inscribed a large inscription.

In a hurry, I want to resist, but my strength can only break out 50%.

He was chopped by two war swords and split directly into two halves.

"go!"

Lu Ming hugged Xie Nianqing's willow waist, cast Jiulong's footsteps toward the south, rushed out at a rapid speed, and it was ten miles away.

"Damn! Where to go!"

The old man with white hair caught the jade sword, and immediately made an angry roar, pointing at the landing sound.

With a finger, he instantly crossed the distance of ten miles and went to the heart of Landing Ming.

Fast, too fast, and terrible powerful, Linghai fourfold, it is too strong.

"Sky Magic Field! Destruction!"

Xie Nianqing tried his best to display the magic field of heaven and wanted to stop it.

At the same time, Lu Ming's bloodline erupted, and his figure continued to flash to the side.

puff!

Powerful fingers penetrated the defenses of Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming. Although Lu Ming tried his best to evade, he was still a little slow. His arm was wiped by the strong wind of the finger and brought a large piece of flesh and blood. Blow up.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's body flashed Tao Dao inscriptions, which did not enter his body and Xie Nianqing's body.

At the same time, there is an inscription flashing on Lu Ming himself. This is the inscription that Zhenyuan broke out.

Up to now, Lu Ming will be able to inscribe some of the inscriptions used in the past.

Uh!

Lu Ming's unbelievable speed of unfolding Jiulong's footsteps in the sky, he went away in a blink of an eye.

Behind, the old man with white hair, the big burly man, and others, chased them quickly.

The killings on them can't be turned into rich.

Missed, this time, they missed.

It's just the two peak kings. They have such a strong fighting power. They have been cautious enough to surround the two peak kings. This is simply a matter of stability. They can't imagine that they can rush out.

Last time, they were careless and were rushed out by a young man, so this time, they were all dispatched to surround the two, but they were rushed out by the two.

The main reason is that Lu Ming's inscriptions are too strong, and he can instantly kill the two Linghai heavyweights.

They tried desperately to catch up, but found that Lu Ming's figure was getting farther and farther away.

Jiulong broke out with all his strength, and with the help of various inscription formations, Lu Ming's speed was incredible, and soon, Lu Ming had disappeared into the vision of the white-haired old man and others.

"Damn, **** it!"

The white-haired old man roared like a mad demon.

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and the burly Dahan and others appeared behind the white-haired old man, his face extremely gloomy.

"Sect Master, the kid's way of inscription is really too strong. It is definitely a true Ming refining master and a sixth-level true Ming refining master. Otherwise, it cannot be so strong!"

The burly man said to the white-haired old man.

"I said, the younger you are, the more you must go all out. Now the young genius is too strong. Before we were careless, we were rushed out by a kid. This time these two young men are even more terrible!"

The old Ou said.

"The young man before, it's okay. He was injured by you, and he hit my five poisonous palms. It was absolutely dead. It was these two people. It was a little trouble for them to run!"

The burly Dahan Road.

"Okay, although the man ran, we have got the jade sword, and now we have the last jade sword. We must get it quickly. Before the news leaks, we open the Wuhuang treasure, get the treasure inside, and leave here. This time, it is an opportunity for the rise of our blood and poison sect. There must be no accidents!"

The white-haired old man said in a deep voice.

"Sect Master, the owner of the last jade sword, although there has been no voice, but it is coming soon, and this time, we will definitely win it!"

The burly Dahan Road.

Afterwards, the crowd returned to the island and continued to layout, waiting.

Lu Ming took Xie Nianqing and flew hundreds of thousands of miles, landing on a small island.

"Lu Ming, are you okay?"

Xie Nianqing was extremely worried and watched Landing with concern.

"It's okay, that finger is highly toxic, but poison is useless to me!"

Lu Ming smiled and manipulated the blood of Jiulong, swallowing the poison on his arm.

After the poison was removed, the wound on his arm began to recover at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Half a day later, Lu Ming's arm has completely recovered.

call!

Lu Ming exhaled.

Chapter 690: Don't come unharmed (twice more)

This time, it was really dangerous.

If it weren't for Lu Ming's time, the way of cultivating progressed rapidly, and he could inscribe a powerful inscription formation, and Lu Ming was more cautious. When he entered the island, he inscribed the secretly in secret. This time, they were in danger. .

Even if Lu Ming desperately sacrificed Lei Ding, even if Xie Nianqing had any means of life-saving, but in the face of the four layers of Linghai, the gap was too big, and most of them were a dead end.

No matter how powerful Lei Ding is, with Lu Ming's current cultivation practice as the pinnacle king, he will definitely not be able to kill the Linghai Quadruple, even if it is the Linghai Triple, it may not be killed.

"Jianfeiliu, what a pity!"

Lu Ming sighed.

The world of martial arts is like this. If you are a genius again, a careless one will also fall.

In the long course of history, I don't know how many geniuses have fallen, and there are very few who can really rise and reach the peak.

"Xiaoqing, let's go, that group wants to monopolize, hey, how is it possible, to give them a big gift!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Do you want to spread the news?"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Yes, since they want to monopolize, then we can only fish in the muddy water if we muddy the water and muddy it!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Just as I like, it is better to have stronger ones, kill them!" Xie Nianqing's eyes flashed coldly.

"Let's go to Fengyue Island first. This island is bigger than Jinsha Island. There, we will spread the news. I believe it will soon spread throughout the riotous Xinghai."

Lu Ming took out the map and looked at it, then the two rose into the air and flew towards Fengyue Island.

"Huh? Someone below!"

Not long before flying, Xie Nianqing suddenly pointed to the sea surface.

Lu Ming looked and saw the sea surface, there was a figure floating, and a golden light appeared on his body, and the fish around didn't dare to approach.

"That seems to be Jianfei Liu!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and his figure on the sea really resembled Jian Fei Liu.

The two landed on the surface of the sea, and Lu Ming Zhenyuan rolled the figure up.

At first glance, I was slightly shocked. This person was actually Jian Fei Liu.

Why is Jianfeiliu here? Lu Ming originally thought that Jian Feiliu had been killed by the gang.

"It's still breathing, it's not dead, but it's very poisoned!"

Xie Nianqing frowned.

"Let's go back to that island and save people first!"

Lu Ming said, the two returned to the island.

On Jianfeiliu's body, there was a golden light, which should be done by the guardian of the golden sword tower, but it did not prevent Lu Ming from saving people.

Control the blood of Jiulong and devour all the toxins in Jianfei fluid.

This poison is very powerful, if a few days later, Jian Feiliu is estimated to be really dead.

As soon as the toxin went away, the true element in Jianfei fluid automatically operated and began to heal.

Two hours later, Jianfeiliu opened his eyes.

"Brother Lu, it's you!"

Jian Fei Liu was shocked to see Lu Ming.

"Brother Jian, you are seriously injured, let's heal first!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, wait a minute, Brother Lu, Xie Niang, you must not go to the emperor's treasure land, where the Blood and Toxic Sect is laid out, to seize all the jade swords, and everyone else is dead!"

Jianfei Liu cried anxiously.

"Brother Jian, you are late now, we have already been there."

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"What? Go...have been? Then...you..."

Jian Feiliu was a little stunned. Having been there, Lu Ming, were they okay?

"My jade sword was given to them, but we seized the opportunity and ran out."

Lu Ming said.

"Jade Sword has been handed over to them? Hey, it is a pity that the Emperor Wu Treasure is actually going to fall into the hands of those mean villains."

Jianfeiliu sighed, a little unwilling.

"They want to swallow the Emperor Wu Treasure alone? How could it be so easy, they couldn't make up the last jade sword."

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

I saw a jade sword in Xie Nianqing's hands.

Jian Fei was stunned, and then he was overjoyed: "Haha, people are not as good as the heavens. It turned out that Brother Lu and Xie were one by one. After the people of the Blood and Poison Sect knew it, they didn't know what their expression would be. Right, Brother Lu, Next, what are you going to do?"

"Of course, the water is muddy. The more muddy the better, Brother Jian, are you interested in being together?" Lu Ming laughed.

"Of course, of course together!"

Jian Feiliu was quite excited.

At this moment, in the hands of Xie Nianqing, the jade sword shone brightly.

"Want to know what their reaction is? You will know it soon!"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth. He took the jade sword in Xie Nianqing's hand and entered the true yuan. Suddenly, a rough voice came out: "Hello friend, the eight of us have arrived, and we are the last one. This friend, where are you?"

Listening to the voice, it was the voice of the burly man. Lu Ming and the others did not make a sound.

"Yes, this friend, you are the only one. As long as you come over, we can open the Emperor Wu Treasures, take out the treasures inside, and delay them for a long time. I am afraid that nights will be long and dreams will happen."

It was the timid female voice.

"Cough!"

Lu Ming coughed a few times.

Suddenly, there was excitement over there.

The burly Dahan said: "This brother, where are you? As soon as you come, we can start to open the Wuhuang treasure."

"Hee hee, this friend has finally spoken, where are you? Are you in the riot Xinghai?"

The timid voice sounded again.

"You guys, don't come unharmed!"

At this moment, Lu Ming spoke, and then Yu Jianzhong quieted down directly, without a sound.

After a while, the rough voice sounded: "Is it you?"

"It's not me, you are so forgetful."

Lu Ming laughed.

"You...you actually have two jade swords? How is it possible?"

The rough voice was full of incredible.

"Brother, what do you want?"

A timid voice sounded.

"Your blood and poison sect is powerful, and we can't compete with you, so I plan to bring all the brothers and sisters of the riot Xinghai to share the treasure of the Emperor Wu. How about this? Is this a good note?"

Lu Ming laughed.

"You have to spread the news, no, you can't do it, **** it, you can't do it!"

The rough voice shouted.

"stupid guy!"

Lu Ming said.

Then, I heard a heavy gasping of a rough voice, obviously gasped.

"Little brother, I have something to say, I promise you, as long as you come over, we will never move you, after entering the Emperor's Treasure, we will split the key equally, how?"

At this moment, there was an old voice, the voice of the blood-stained patriarch.

"Not interested in!"

Lu Ming said.

"Little brother, what do you want?" Sect Master Blood Poison said.

"Easy to handle, I want your head!" Lu Ming sneered.

"Little brother, I advise you to do something, don't do it absolutely, otherwise it won't do you any good!"

Seeing that the consultation was not possible, the blood-venom lord began to threaten.