

## **D Emperor 691**

### Chapter 691: Muddy the water

"Old guy, is your head bitten by a dog and threatened me, I just want to do it, what can you do with me? Well, ready to start work, I believe that soon, the news of the Emperor's Treasure will spread. Xinghai is exposed."

Lu Ming laughed.

"No, boy, you dare, I want you to die, I promise..."

The Sect Master of Blood Poison roared, but at this time, Lu Ming stopped directly inputting the true energy, and his voice disappeared.

"I really want to see the expressions of the people of the Blood Poison Sect."

Jianfeiliu laughed, very comfortable.

"Their expressions must be wonderful!"

Lu Ming said.

Yes, the expressions of the people of the Blood Poison Sect are really wonderful.

"Damn, damn, that beast, next time I see him, I want to peel him and cramp!"

The burly man, roaring again and again, his eyes wide open, as if to fire.

"Thousands of calculations are complete, and it didn't count that the guy actually had two jade swords, what the hell!"

The weak woman also gritted her teeth, showing a bitter look in her eyes.

Everyone else had the same look, his face was blue, and his face was straight with blue muscles. The feeling of nowhere to spread was so uncomfortable.

They were all spitting out blood, and at first sight, they were almost one step closer to success, but they fell short of success.

"The next time you meet him, he will die!"

Sovereign of blood poison, gritted his teeth.

"Sovereign, what now?"

Someone asked.

"Nine keys, one missing, can't open the martial arts treasure, you can only wait!"

The Blood Venom Sovereign said rather helplessly.

...

One day later, Jian Fei Liu recovered from his injuries, and they headed towards Fengyue Island together.

The area of Fengyue Island is twice as large as that of Jinsha Island. It is very prosperous and has a lot of people. It is said that there are even four powerful people in Linghai sitting here.

After the three entered the city, they bought a large amount of paper, and then wrote the message of the Emperor's Treasure and the specific address on the paper, and it was scattered everywhere at night.

Sure enough, the next day, the entire Fengyue Island shook.

Lu Ming and the three people spread too much paper and couldn't hide it if they wanted to hide it. It quickly spread to Fengyue Island and countless people were discussing this topic.

In a restaurant, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Jian Feiliu were eating and drinking while listening to news from nearby.

"You should also hear about the Emperor Wu Treasures?"

Nearby, the sound of other tables came.

"Naturally I heard. Now, no one knows Fengyue Island, but they don't know whether the Emperor's Treasure is true or false. If it is true, why would anyone spread the news everywhere, wouldn't it be a prank!"

"I don't know, Emperor Wu Treasure, Emperor Wu, the whole East Wasteland, the Emperor Wu Emperor on the bright side, there are only a handful. Now, there are really Emperor Wu Treasures born? Somewhat mysterious."

"Anyway? The Emperor Wu Treasure is so amazing. Even if 1 in 10,000 may be true, I have to take a look at it. In case it is true, as long as you get one of the benefits, it will be infinitely useful. !"

"Yes, I'm afraid it's true, not afraid of being fake."

Hearing the sound from nearby, Lu Ming and the three smiled at each other.

Many people will doubt the true and false of this method of large-scale spread, but the Emperor Wu Treasure is really amazing and tempting. Even if the suspicion is false, most people will not resist the temptation and will go to see it.

This is the effect they want.

In the next few days, the news spread farther and farther, and some people have even set off.

The three Lu Ming, hiding in Fengyue Island, practice hard.

If it is really the Emperor's Treasure, then after opening, there will be fierce competition. Their strength will naturally be stronger.

In a mountain range, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing are fighting against each other. Now Xie Nianqing's two moods have been successfully integrated. Now, it is mainly to help Lu Ming fuse the earth and the other three moods.

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

After seven days of hard work, Lu Ming finally successfully integrated the earth's potential into three artistic concepts.

Three kinds of artistic conception, one kind of potential, the fusion is successful.

In a guest room of a restaurant, Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple and sat cross-legged. In front of him, he placed a pile of Arcane crystals, and twenty-two medium-quality Arcane crystals.

Lu Ming intends to use the Aoyi spar to start impacting the second-level artistic conception.

If his artistic conception can break through the second level, the fighting power will definitely rise.

He picked up a piece of Arcane crystal and shattered it. On the edge of the ancient Taoist tree, Lu Ming began to practice. Soon afterwards, Lu Ming broke another piece of medium-grade fire crystal.

In this way, Lu Ming crushed piece by piece. After crushing a total of twelve pieces, Lu Ming stopped.

"It's just a little bit worse, but just a little bit, it can't break through!"

Lu Ming whispered.

Now, his artistic conception of fire is almost two steps away, within half a step, but at that point, he is stuck and can't break through.

"It seems that the second-level world conception is not the same as the first-level world conception. It is not simply relying on the crystal of Aoyi, which can continue to improve. It also needs to rely on insight, to penetrate the bottleneck by understanding, and then combine Ao Yijing. Only the stone can keep improving!"

Lu Ming thought.

Obviously, the fire attribute conception has encountered a bottleneck.

Lu Ming did not continue to impact the artistic conception of the fire attribute, but took out the mid-level wind attribute mystic crystal and began to impact the artistic conception of the wind.

Just like the conception of fire, after refining a dozen pieces of mediocre crystals with the attributes of the middle wind, the conception of wind also reached the top of the first level, and the distance from the second level was a little bit different, but it was also stuck.

Lu Ming shook his head and smiled bitterly. It was difficult to break through the second level.

No wonder, there are a lot of peak kings, but Linghai Realm will be much less.

Take the Tianxuan domain in the Tianxuan domain, for example, all elders, traveling elders, and retired elders, reaching the peak king, add up to at least fifty or more.

But there are two Linghai Realms, Holy Family Master Sheng Cang, and Mu Tian.

And Sands Island is also, before fighting with sea beasts, dispatched more than 500 peak kings, and there are often died on the battle platform, but how many are the powers of the Linghai Realm?

Pinnacle King, as long as your talent is not bad, plus the pile of resources, it will not be difficult to achieve with the passage of time.

Some people have been able to reach the pinnacle king for hundreds of years.

But many people will be stuck in the step of the peak king, and it is difficult to break through in their lifetime.

One can imagine how difficult it is to break the Linghai.

By this time, Lu Ming stopped practicing.

It's almost time, and they should leave.

A moment later, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, and Jian Feiliu flew towards the island of the Emperor Wu Treasure.

A few days later, they arrived at the island.

People are crowds, real people are crowds.

Closely packed, at first glance, all are silhouettes.

Too many, at least hundreds of thousands, even close to one million.

This is still the people who came from the sea near the riot Xinghai. Other distant seas have not arrived yet.

The three of them squeezed forward in the crowd.

Really use squeeze.

Chapter 692: The Emperor's Treasure opens

"Hemp, there is really a treasure of the Emperor Wu? Why hasn't it been opened yet?"

"I heard that there are a total of nine keys to unlock. There are eight in the hands of the Blood and Toxic Sect, which is still one hand short. It is in the hands of a young man, who has not yet come!"

"Some people speculate that the news was released by the young man, and it is estimated that it will come soon, wait again!"

All around, there was a burst of discussion.

Finally, crowded to the front, countless people surrounded the island in the air.

When Lu Ming squeezed them to the front, they saw the people of the Blood and Toxic Sect standing together with their faces blue. There were more than a dozen people around them. Each of them was so imposing and powerful that they were all fourfold in the spirit sea. Strong.

Among them, there are even more powerful masters than Linghai Sizhong.

"Haha, everyone of the Blood Poison Sect, don't come unharmed!"

Lu Ming squeezed to the front and laughed.

Everyone in the Blood Poison Sect looked over.

"Little beast, you finally showed up, find death!"

"Kill, kill the little beast!"

When the people of the Blood Poison Sect saw Lu Ming, a blazing flame burst into their eyes.

Lu Ming stepped back a few steps and squeezed into the crowd, saying: "Why? Do you want to do it? There are so many masters here, I think how do you kill?"

The blood and poison sect all roared, but they couldn't help it.

There are too many people here, all are masters, Lu Ming is in the crowd, how do they do it? Immediately, it is necessary to involve others into it, and it will cause public anger when they die. It is them who died.

They could only stare at Ming Ming, and wished to peel and cramp Lu Ming.

The Emperor's Treasure, it would have fallen into the hands of their blood and poison sect. They would have seen the hope of the blood poison sect's rapid rise, but now?

There are so many people, and there are more than a dozen of Linghai's fourfold, and there are even stronger ones. Now when they open the Wuhuang treasure, they can drink a soup at most.

This soup, if you can't drink it, is still a problem.

All of this is caused by Lu Ming and Lu Ming. How can they not hate them?

As for the fact that they started first and wanted to monopolize the Emperor's Treasure, they would not think about it. In their view, that is what they should do, and everyone else must fulfill them.

Others' eyes also looked at Lu Ming.

Is the last key in Lu Ming's hand?

Lu Ming smiled, and a jade sword appeared in his hand. When he shook his hand, the jade sword flew towards an old man in green robe.

"Senior, give this key to Senior!" Lu Ming said.

The breath of the old man in green robe is unfathomable, stronger than the blood-stained patriarch.

The old man in the green robe reached out and took the jade sword, and there was a smile on his face, saying: "Little guy, good!"

Then he looked at the Blood Poison Sect and others and said, "Take out all your keys and open the Emperor's Treasure together!"

"Damn!"

The Blood Poison Sect Master roared in his heart, extremely unwilling, but what about unwilling? Today, only obediently take it out and open the Emperor Wu Treasure.

If they do not take it out, they will die.

Eight jade swords appeared in the hands of the Xuedu Sect.

Buzz!

When the nine jade swords appeared together, the nine jade swords moved with a slight tremor, and a complex pattern appeared on the surface.

"Curious inscriptions, brilliant inscription formations!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Today, his way of inscriptions is already very good. His vision is naturally different. He can see at a glance that the inscription formations that appear on the nine jade swords are very clever, and they can even be said to be unpredictable.

Buzz!

At this moment, on the island, the nine stone pillars like war swords also vibrated, and an inscription appeared on it, echoing with the nine jade swords.

call out! call out! ...

Then, nine jade swords were detached from the hands of the people and flew towards the nine stone pillars, one jade sword to one stone pillar.

Between the flashes of light, the nine jade swords flew into the nine stone pillars and disappeared. At this moment, the nine stone pillars were shining brightly, and the nine pillars of light, like nine \*\*\*\* swords, rose into the sky.

A horrifying scene appeared. The island was overwhelmed by people. At this time, they were rushed by nine sword lights. Those people burst into pieces and turned into screams. They didn't even scream.

"Retreat, retreat!"

A scream of horror sounded, and countless people retreated crazy.

Lu Ming and others did not avoid the catastrophe just above the beam of light. At this time, they also retreated crazy.

It was terrifying. At that moment, at least tens of thousands of people died. Among them, there was even the power of Linghai Realm, but under the beam of light, there was no resistance.

Some people's eyes light up, so it seems that it may really be the Emperor's Treasure, even if it is not the Emperor's Treasure, it is not trivial.

boom!

The nine beams of light converge into one in the air and become more powerful.

Boom

At this moment, the island shook violently, and then everyone saw that the island actually split and split in half.

Moreover, the further apart, the farther apart, the last two halves of the island are tens of miles apart.

In the center where the islands separated, a vortex appeared, and the endless seawater swirled into a hole, a huge seawater vortex, and in the center, I didn't know where it was going.

Rumble!

The vortex spins and rumbling, it's astonishing.

Could it be that the Emperor Wu Treasure is under this vortex?

Everyone hesitated. No one dared to go down for a while.

After a while, someone couldn't help but finally, a white-haired old man stepped out and said, "Anyway Shou Yuan is not much, it is better to give it a go!"

This old man is a pinnacle king. The thousand-year limit is approaching. If he can't break through the Linghai, he can only die old. This martial art treasure is an opportunity for him.

In Linghai Realm, Shouyuan once again increased by one thousand to 2,000 years old.

He rushed into the vortex, followed by the vortex, went down, disappeared in an instant.

No problem, no problem, many people's eyes brightened.

"Rush!"

Then, another group of people rushed down.

what!

This time, someone screamed, his body was torn, and he died in a whirlpool.

But some people rushed in.

"The falling man is a warrior of the Wuzong level, a warrior of the Wuwang Realm, it's okay, the power of the vortex, the warrior of the Wuwang Realm can resist!"

"Yes, the Emperor Wu Treasure, Wu Zong's ants, but also want to dye their fingers, really dreaming, rush!"

At the moment, more people rushed down, all of them martial artists above the Martial King Realm. Sure enough, they disappeared one by one in the center of the vortex.

In this way, more people flew down.

After a while, the powers of those Linghai Realms could not bear it anymore and flew towards the vortex.

Everyone in the Blood Poison Sect gave Lu Ming a cold look, and they all flew down the vortex and disappeared.

Those martial artists of Wuzong level are extremely unwilling, but they are helpless.

There were even Wu Zong martial arts who did not believe in evil, rushed down, and eventually died tragically.

Soon, a large number of martial warriors marched into the vortex, roughly estimated that no less than 100,000 people.

Chapter 693: Strange land

"Brother Jian, do you want to go?"

Lu Ming looked at Jianfeiliu.

"Go, of course, the Emperor Wu's Treasure, no matter whether it is true or false, can't miss it!" Jian Fei Liu's eyes were very firm.

Tianjiao, the reason for Tianjiao, not only depends on talent, perseverance, but also firmly seizes the opportunity. If there is an opportunity in front of it, they dare not grasp it, nor can they be called Tianjiao.

"Okay, let's go together!"

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Jian Feiliu rushed towards the vortex together.

As soon as he entered the vortex, Lu Ming felt the seawater around him, and a strong tearing force came from him, acting on him.

However, this force can only pose a threat to the Wu Zong warriors. For them, it is nothing.

The three of them followed the vortex all the way down.

Soon, it reached the bottom of the sea, but still did not stop. The bottom of the sea, like a huge cave, was dark, and from the inside, it produced a powerful attraction that attracted Lu Ming and others. .

Lu Ming found that under this attractiveness, he seemed extremely small and could hardly resist.

At the next moment, he and Xie Nianqing and others disappeared in this cave.

All around, it was dark, there was no sound, no movement, Lu Ming only felt that his body had been descending all the time, not knowing where to land.

"Does the Emperor Wu Treasures lie deep underground?"

Lu Ming thought.

Keeping descending, I don't know how long it fell. Suddenly Lu Ming felt a whirl of the sky, just like riding a cross-domain teleportation array. The next moment, he found himself appearing in mid-air, his body falling rapidly.

After quickly transporting Zhenyuan, Lu Ming's face changed slightly.

He found that, here, the true yuan is running, it is much more obscure than before, as if it is under a strong resistance.

Even flying has become more laborious than before, and the flight speed has also become much slower.

Lu Ming controlled his body, suspended in mid-air, and looked carefully.

In the sky, there is no moon, no sun, but at very high altitude, it seems a bit starry, but these stars are all crimson, scattered crimson light.

This is where the light source is located.

Below, is the endless earth.

"Where is this? Other large territories, or deep underground?"

Lu Ming frowned. Before, he felt falling all the way.

"Xiaoqing, Jianfeiliu is gone!"

Lu Ming whispered, and then his thoughts moved, and he appeared on his shoulders.

Before coming in, Lu Ming had stuffed Dandan into the Supreme Temple.

"Dan Dan, do you know where this place is?" Lu Ming asked.

With a pair of eyes, he looked around the corners diligently, pondered for a moment, shook his head, and said, "This place, I don't have an impression, it's strange, it doesn't seem to be on the ground!"

Without knowing it, Lu Ming didn't ask again, and after a while, he fell towards the ground.

"Ok?"

After falling to the ground, Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This land is actually a cemetery. Looking around, there are huge tombs everywhere, one after another.

"Someone!"

Lu Ming found that in front of him, the figure flashed and was a pinnacle king.

Lu Ming moved and followed, slowly, he found that there were more and more people ahead.

In the end, he found that there were about thousands of people scattered in front.

"You guys, does anyone know where this is?"

Someone asked aloud.

"I don't know, didn't you say the Emperor Wu's treasure? Why did it fall here, there are tombs everywhere, how can there be any treasure?"

"Or, where is the Emperor Wu's treasure? We need to find it ourselves!"

"Also, if it is the Emperor Wu Treasure, how could it be so easy to obtain."

Everyone, you say it, I say it, and the authors express their opinions.

"Little beast!"

Suddenly, a loud roar sounded, and Lu Ming felt that a cold murderous opportunity enveloped him.

Turning around, he saw a burly man with a cannibalistic killing in his eyes, staring at him screaming.

It was the burly man of the Xuedu Sect, Zhong Mo.

This person is a strong triple of Linghai.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, but he did not expect to encounter the burly man as soon as he entered this place.

A voluminous smile appeared on the face of the burly big man, and a strong breath filled his body, like the breath of Wang Yang, which enveloped Lu Ming.

Nearby, others could not help but gave way.

Linghai's triple power shot is extremely terrifying, they are afraid of being affected.

"Little beast, this is your life, you are destined to die in my hands, today, how do you run?"

Boom! Boom! ...

The voice hadn't fallen yet, and the burly man strode towards Lu Ming as if it were a wild beast trampling the earth.

Lu Ming stepped back quickly, and every time he stepped back, his footsteps would step on the ground, and a light flashed away.

call out! call out!

When the burly big man rushed over, an inscription appeared on the ground, forming a spear, which pierced towards the burly big man. The spear pierced the air, and the power was extremely terrifying. Even if it was a powerful sea spirit, an inadvertent, Also be killed.

But the burly big man threw a punch and smashed the gun directly, and his figure kept killing the landing.

"Little beast, although you have a strong way of refining, how can the formation under the hasty arrangement help me? Today, I will kill you!"

boom! boom!

The burly big man shouted, his fists exploded, and two mighty fists struck toward the landing.

The sky and earth oscillated violently, and the space seemed to be penetrated. The terrible pressure was on Lu Ming, who was tight with muscles.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on the ground, and the inscription appeared, forming two shields, which stood in front of him, and his figure retreated quickly.

There were two explosions, two shields were shattered, and the fists kept screaming toward the landing.

During the heyday, the Linghai triple was too strong, and Lu Ming was no match for it.

Even though Lu Ming's way of refining is very powerful now, it is only level 5 after all.

"go!"

Lu Ming showed his strength in Jiulong and walked away from the fist. He was planning to continue to use Jiulong when he left here.

call out! call out! ..

All around, there was a sharp sound of breaking the sky suddenly, all directions, endless arrows, overwhelmingly shot at them, covering everyone in it.

"No, someone here!"

Many people's faces changed dramatically, and their cultivation behavior broke out, resisting arrows in all directions.

boom! boom! ...

Just when they bombarded these arrows and wanted to blow them off, the arrows exploded, and the power was extremely terrible. Many low-level kings were directly killed and screamed continuously.

Around Lu Ming, there were also dozens of arrows exploding, causing him to step back a few steps.

The burly man, I wonder if the strength he just showed was too strong or bad luck. There were hundreds of arrows shot at him. Although he did not hurt him, it also made him rather embarrassed.

"Shoot!"

In the distance, there was a loud drink, and then, in all directions, another wave of arrows shot, densely packed, covering the sky.

Chapter 694: Encountered puppet army

"That is?"

Lu Ming's pupil shrank suddenly, and he saw that there was a rune on each arrow. The rune was not as big as the slap and stuck on the arrow.

As soon as this arrow hits, the rune on the arrow will explode and explode with huge energy.

Arrow explosions are the result of this rune.

Uh! Uh!

Lu Ming's figure flashed extremely fast, trying to avoid this arrow and not touching it.

boom! boom! ...

The violent explosions kept coming, accompanied by the explosions, there were bursts of screams, and many people were killed.

However, most of the people killed were the warriors under the fourth level of the king of war, and the warriors above the fourth level of the king of war, with their artistic conception and powerful Zhenyuan bodyguard, resisted the power of the explosion.

call out! call out! ...

However, arrows continued to shoot, and the sky was full of violent breaking sounds.

"not good!"

Lu Ming's face changed abruptly. He found that there were several arrows. The speed was terrifying. It was several times faster than other arrows. He shot at him instantly.

His figure flickered, but there was another arrow that didn't avoid it. When he shot Lu Ming in front of him, Lu Ming Zhenyuan exploded to form a Zhenyuan shield. When he touched it, the arrow burst.

"What a strong arrow, this arrow is amazingly penetrating!"

Lu Ming's face changed. Although he shattered this kind of arrow, it was because he cultivated to be deep, and the true element was very thick, so nothing happened.

But others are not so good.

The denser screams came. Many warriors with more than four weights, the Zhenyuan shield was shot through, the body was pierced by arrows, and died.

The warriors above the seventh level of the martial arts blocked the arrow's attack, but they also consumed real yuan extremely.

"Another rune!"

Lu Ming found that this extremely penetrating arrow has a rune on it, and the cyan rune can greatly enhance the speed and penetration.

call out! call out! ...

One wave is unfinished, another wave.

Just now, the powerful fighting force broke out by the burly man. It is estimated that he will be taken care of by focusing on him. He keeps shooting arrows at him, so that he has no time to chase down Lu Ming at all.

"Chong, shock in one direction, otherwise, we will die if we continue like this!"

Someone shouted.

"Punch, rush in one direction!"

The people united together and struck in one direction.

Just now, they still have thousands of people, but after a while, they left three or four hundred people, most of them were killed.

Hundreds of people, struck in one direction, suddenly broke through the shooting of arrows.

Rumble!

There was a roar from the earth, and there was a roar in the front, that was the sound of howling.

The smoke spread, and huge waves appeared, running towards them.

On each giant wolf, there was a figure.

These silhouettes are completely different from them, with men and women, women covered with animal skin, slender legs exposed outside, men exposed with upper body, animal skin underneath, skin bronze, carrying a long bow .

"Kill, these people broke into the forbidden land, kill them all!"

A strong man shouted.

The giant wolf screamed, trampled the ground, and called them to the landing to kill them.

On Lu Ming's side, outbreak attacks, sword qi, sword awns, etc. also broke out, slashing towards those huge waves.

when! when! ...

Their attack fell on the giant wolves, and actually made the sound of gold and iron fighting. The giant wolves dared not attack and rushed over. The wolf claws were like a sharp blade.

A martial arts warrior with seven heavy layers, the body protector Zhenyuan is directly torn by the wolf claws, and immediately, his body is torn by the wolf claws.

It's not just one person but many.

"Puppet, this is a puppet!"

Lu Ming swept it out and swept a giant wolf, his pupil shrunk slightly.

This giant wolf is not a flesh and blood body at all, but a puppet made of various metals.

The body is as strong as an indestructible body

The point is, there are too many puppets. At least there are thousands of puppets. This is still the same direction, and there are several other directions.

Lu Ming's spear waved, and huge waves were shot, and some giant wolves exploded directly.

"Kill the kid!"

A big man rode an extra-large giant wolf and slammed towards the landing. The huge wolf claws directly grabbed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming held a spear and swept past. There was a huge roar, and the giant wolf was repelled, but Lu Ming's body was also trembling, and he stepped back a few steps.

The puppet giant wolf equivalent to Linghai Realm.

"kill!"

The strong man was repulsed, and then he manipulated the puppet giant wolf to kill the landing.

Lu Ming blasted out and drove the giant wolf back. He was not in love and rushed past.

The burly man of the Blood Poison Sect is the worst, besieged by three powerful and terrifying giant wolves.

Of the three giant wolf puppets, one is equivalent to Linghai triple, and two are equivalent to Linghai double peak. They are indestructible and hold the burly man down.

Rumble!

In the other four directions, the earth also roared violently, and the wolves howled in bursts. I didn't know how many puppet troops had killed them.

"Rush, rush!"

Many warriors struggled against the impact of their bodies, and all the unique skills at the bottom of the box were displayed.

The situation is too dangerous. If they do not rush out, they are surrounded by puppet forces in three other directions, and there is only one way to go.

"Those who break into the forbidden land, kill without amnesty, kill!"

Shout to kill Zhen Tian, the offensive is surging.

Lu Ming held a spear and struck vertically and horizontally. There were several puppets of Linghai level along the way. He was repelled by him and he rushed forward.

"Boy, die!"

A tall figure with a height of at least two meters, holding a war knife, slashed at him, and the blade chopped through the air, making a horrible sonic boom.

Lu Ming blocked with an infinite dragon gun, the power of terror came, and Lu Ming's body drifted back directly.

"It's equivalent to Linghai's double puppet, and it's still humanoid!"

Lu Ming's eyes dignified, and immediately, he moved towards the right side.

The figure-shaped puppet, the whole body in metallic color, between the eyes opening and closing, extremely cold, as soon as the footsteps stepped on the ground, a huge deep pit reappeared on the ground and drove towards the landing.

Lu Ming stepped on the ground, and an inscription emerged. At the same time, he waved his hands continuously, and there was also an inscription that did not enter the ground.

"Ming Master!"

The humanoid puppet actually uttered a few words, a little surprised.

"sleepy!"

Lu Ming waved his hands, the ground runes filled, and turned into a large net, covering the human figure puppet, the human figure puppet waved his sword, but for a time, it could not be broken.

Lu Ming rose into the sky and flew away.

"Go from the air."

Others have a lot to learn and want to escape from the air.

But what makes people desperate is that the giant wolf puppets actually stretched out their wings from both sides, and they can also fly up and chase them.

This is a \*\*\*\* battle, and no one can care for anyone, and they are desperately striking outward.

Lu Ming didn't know how many giant wolf puppets he had repulsed before he rushed out of the cemetery and into a mountain forest.

In this place, the speed of the flight was greatly suppressed. Lu Ming flew more than an hour before flying out more than 10,000 miles. Moreover, it was extremely terrifying to consume the true speed.

Chapter 695: Underground world

Lu Ming landed in a mountain forest. The trees here are extremely strange, and the whole body is dark red, which is completely different from the trees that Lu Ming has seen before.

Without much thought, Lu Ming took out a bunch of top-quality spirit crystals, and after swallowing, began to recover the true yuan.

Half an hour later, Lu Ming's true yuan has basically recovered.

Suddenly, he looked at the sky.

Twenty people flew here and landed, all of whom were from the same riotous Xinghai.

These people, who are basically the pinnacle kings, broke out of the encirclement and came here, but everyone was injured to varying degrees.

They naturally saw Lu Ming.

Seeing that Lu Ming was wearing the same clothes as them, a few breaths were exhaled. Several people sent their whistle while others healed.

Lu Ming did not speak, sitting cross-legged not far away, but kept thinking in his mind.

Where is this place? And who are those who attack them? Seen wearing, it seems very ancient, actually wearing animal skin.

On Shenhuang Continent, Lu Ming heard that only some tribes in extremely remote areas wear animal skins.

The point is that those people can actually make runes and make puppets, which is strange.

Runes, puppets, are all branches of the way of inscription, just like the inscription rune, which requires a true inscription master to be refined.

These humans dressed like primitive tribes, there are many true Ming masters?

After an hour or two, the two dozen people were almost recovered.

"You guys, do you know what the \*\*\*\* are those people? And here, where are they?"

Lu Ming asked.

"During the war just now, I really wanted to hear someone calling us outsiders. Is this really underground?"

A rather elegant middle-aged pondered.

"Underground, isn't it really underground? There is a world underground?"

Someone was surprised.

Others didn't make a sound, but knew in their hearts that most of them would be right. When they came in, they kept going down, not knowing how much distance they landed.

"If it's really underground, then it's trouble, how do we get out?"

Someone worried.

"Since we came in through the entrance of the Emperor's Treasure, we will definitely be able to go out, but first of all, we have to figure out what is happening here!

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, this little brother is right!"

Elegant and middle-aged nodded.

"Ok?"

At this moment, Lu Ming looked, looked at the sky, and then his face changed, saying: "Not good, those people are chasing, let's go!"

After talking, Lu Ming rose into the air and flew away.

Others froze for a moment, but turned their heads to look. Sure enough, they saw the sky in the distance. There were hundreds of giant wolves, spread their wings, and flew towards this side with great speed.

"Go, go!"

Their faces changed greatly, and they all rose into the air and flew forward.

Lu Ming is very fast, throwing away the puppet giant wolves, and landed thousands of miles away.

This time, he landed in a valley. As for the middle-aged and middle-aged people, he had long dispersed with him.

But within a few hours, the giant wolf puppet came after him.

"What's going on? Why can those people know where I am and find me exactly every time?"

Lu Ming frowned, and flew forward as fast as possible. Soon after, he threw away the giant wolves and landed in a mountain forest.

Lu Ming looked around carefully. Suddenly, his eyes flicked, his hands were drawn in the air, and inscriptions appeared, flying down on an ancient tree.

Above the ancient tree, an inscription emerged, forming a mysterious inscription formation.

"Sure enough, there are formations everywhere in these mountains and forests, and this formation should be used for monitoring, which can find the breath of nearby people and thus lock the position of people!"

Lu Ming nodded and got an answer in his heart.

"In this case, break these formations!"

Lu Ming waved his hands, and the inscription on the ancient tree shook, and collapsed and disappeared.

Immediately, Lu Ming wandered around and found many such inscription formations, all of which were destroyed.

After breaking the formation of this area, Lu Ming rested in this area. Sure enough, after a long time, no one came.

"Next, where should I go? The Emperor's Treasure, is it just to cheat people in, there is no other role?"

Lu Ming was extremely puzzled and felt that things were very strange.

Because, the entrance to the violent Xinghai was definitely laid out by someone outside, then it definitely has a purpose. Perhaps, there is a real treasure of the Emperor Wu, hidden in this underground world.

"Let's first find a way to understand the distribution of the underground world. It's best to be integrated into it, so that we can know what to do next!"

Lu Ming thought.

When Lu Ming was guessing there, there was a huge ancient city far away from more than 100,000 miles. This ancient city was basically built of stones, the city walls were made of stones, and the buildings in the city were also built of stones. of.

In the middle of the ancient city, there is a huge stone temple, at this time, a group of people are discussing things.

Most of the elders are wearing animal skins, and at this time, a big man is reporting to several old men.

"Anyone outside, is it really a person outside?"

A chubby old man muttered to himself, frowning and thinking.

"Is that the ancient legend true? There will be children of destiny upon the arrival of people outside the earth, which will revive the ancient ancestors and teach the major tribes to refining the avenue again."

"Legends don't come from nowhere, all tribes have such legends, and which tribe can find the son of destiny to revive the ancient ancestor, that tribe will receive the ancient ancestor's weight and teach the supreme law!"

One by one old people, expressing their own opinions.

"This is an opportunity for our Sirius tribe. If you pass the order, you can only catch people alive. If it is not necessary, you can't kill it. Our Sirius tribe must catch more than other tribes. people."

The oldest old man spoke.

"Yes, old clan!"

The big man led his life away.

"The man of fate must be in the hands of our Sirius tribe!"

The old Sirius, with its turbid eyes, radiates a bright light, more dazzling than the stars.

...

After resting for a period of time, Lu Ming continued to move, randomly selected a direction, and continued to fly.

Boom!

After Lu Ming flew thousands of miles, below, suddenly there were two fists, detonating towards him, terrifyingly powerful.

"Zhong Mo!"

Lu Ming's pupils shrank, his steps were repeated, and Jiulong stepped out step by step in a series of four steps. The world roared, blocking two fists, but Lu Ming's body flew towards the sky with great power.

puff!

Lu Ming flew upwards for a full thousand meters before stopping. He even sprayed a few sips of blood in his mouth, and his feet shivered.

"Dead!"

The burly man of the Blood Toxic Sect rushed up immediately after the fist, bursting into roar, killing like a wave, two more fists in a row, slamming towards the landing.

He wants to kill Lu Ming with a thunderous thunder, so that Lu Ming has no time to escape.

"Burst Star Fist!"

Lu Ming continuously blasted dozens of punches, dozens of punches, struck forward, and after this period of cultivation, Lu Ming's bursting star fist has been trained to the sixth level.

At the same time, Lu Ming's bloodline exploded, with greater power and a single shot.

Chapter 696: Kill Zhong Mo

The three-colored true dragon roared, and Long Yin shook the sky, rushing towards the bottom.

However, Zhong Mo Nai Linghai is triple, it is too strong, two fists, directly smashed all the bursting star fist fists of Lu Ming, and the three-color true dragon was dispelled.

But still blocked for a while, this one is enough.

Lu Ming waved his hands, and in an instant, dense inscriptions appeared on his body.

In an instant, Lu Ming inscribed himself with seven inscription formations.

Among them, there is an inscription formation that erupts from the true element, an inscription formation that enhances speed, an inscription formation that enhances physical strength, and an inscription formation that enhances defense...

With the addition of the inscription formation method, Lu Ming's combat power has once again improved.

"kill!"

Below, Zhong Mo is indifferent and murderous.

"Little beast, in the air, I see how you inscribed the inscription!"

Zhong Mo sneered and fisted like a mountain, striking Lu Ming.

The inscription of the inscription in the void can't be done by ordinary inscription masters. Only when the inscription master reaches level 7 and the true inscription master is needed, can the inscription formation method be engraved on the void and play a role.

This can only be achieved if the mental power is extremely terrifying and powerful.

Lu Ming can't do it now. He inscribed the inscription in the void, and soon the inscription will dissipate.

At the beginning on the colorful island, colorful real people once engraved a large array in the void, with unpredictable means.

"boom!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him. He was hit with a gun. The huge gunman, as big as a mountain, shook the space for a while.

This shot, Lu Ming blessed seven kinds of inscription formations, and broke out a full shot. This shot, even if it is a strong peak of Linghai, must be killed.

boom!

Gunman, banged with fist, a huge force erupted.

"It's now!"

Lu Ming pressed a spear, and with the force of anti-shock, Lu Ming's body drifted back far away, and he stepped back several kilometers in an instant.

Feeling full of qi and blood, the corners of the mouth overflowed with a ray of blood, but at this time, I couldn't care any more, and I cast Jiulong's footsteps into a stream of light and flew away into the distance.

"Damn, don't run!"

Zhong Mo shouted, chasing behind.

But how fast Jiulong walked the sky, plus the blessing of the formation, the speed was faster, and soon, Zhong Mo was thrown away.

Lu Ming took a breath and flew more than 10,000 miles and landed in a mountain forest.

Immediately, he waved his hands in a row to break the monitoring array of this mountain forest.

Lu Ming swallowed some of the best spirit crystals, then got up immediately, a flash of cold light flashed in his eyes.

"This guy, must die!"

With a killing flash in his eyes, Lu Ming waved his hands in a row, marking the inscription formation on the ground.

After an inscription continually plunged into the ground, this inscription took half an hour to make Lu Ming stop.

"Boy, you are poisonous enough, you can engrave thirty-six killing arrays in one breath, and add a phantom array to cover up. That guy, even a warrior in the Triple Realm of the Linghai, will die if he enters here!"

Dan Dan grinned.

"Isn't this better?" Lu Ming smiled.

"Shuang, of course Shuang, quack, let's go, let's lead the guy, I can't wait anymore!"

After sneering, his eyes flashed.

Lu Ming rose into the air and returned to the same path, the breath of his body was not covered by the slightest bit.

There are no monitoring inscriptions in the air, and they are not afraid of human discovery.

After flying for thousands of miles, a burly figure in front of him flew at a rapid speed. It was Zhong Mo, but his clothes were messy now, and he was a little embarrassed. He apparently encountered humans underground.

"Little beast!"

Upon seeing Lu Ming, Zhong Mo's eyes were red, and the murderous chased toward Landing Ming.

Lu Ming pretended to be frightened, turned and ran.

Zhong Mo chased wildly in the back.

During the escape, Lu Ming pretended to vomit blood.

This made Zhong Mo sneer and said, "Little beast, you are already injured and you can't run away. Instead of dying in the hands of people underground, let me kill you!"

Lu Ming said nothing, and ran to the ground. The two of them crossed the land thousands of miles shortly before coming to the place where Lu Ming arranged his formation. Lu Ming flew down and ran among the mountains and forests.

"Haha, Zhenyuan is no longer here, this time, you are dead!"

Zhong Mo Yixi also landed down, chasing towards Ming Ming.

But after running for a while, Lu Ming stopped suddenly, turned around, and showed a strange smile on his face. Looking at Zhong Mo, I didn't know why. Seeing Lu Ming's smile, Zhong Mo felt a sudden tightness in his heart, feeling a little hairy, He couldn't help but stopped.

"Little beast, why don't you run away? You know you can't run away?"

Zhong Mo took a deep breath, let go of that inexplicable feeling, and sneered at Landing Ming.

"Run? Why do you want to run, leaving you on the road!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"It's a shame!"

Zhong Mo drank coldly, Zhenyuan erupted, and there was terror in his body.

"bump!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly stepped forward. With Lu Ming's step, Zhong Mo stood on the ground, a brilliant inscription appeared, intertwined with dense inscriptions, full of dazzling beauty.

However, Zhong Mo had no intention to appreciate this beauty. His heart sank, roared, and rushed forward frantically.

laugh!

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and a giant sword came out, exuding the power of terror, slashing towards Zhong Mo.

Immediately, in all directions, giant swords continually came out and cut to Zhong Mo.

And this is just a big formation. Then, the inscriptions kept flashing. Thirty-six big inscription formations were launched one after another.

Zhong Mo was cold in his heart and shouted: "Little beast, you actually put a large array of inscriptions here, you are despicable and shameless!"

"Hahaha, I'm despicable, I'm a Ming Lian master, the Ming Lian was originally fighting with inscriptions, and, you, a triple warrior in the Linghai, deal with me as a pinnacle king, and have a face saying that I'm mean?"

Lu Ming sneered and stepped on his feet, endless inscriptions emerged.

Various attacks erupt, flames, storms, ice, swords, swords...

Various attacks instantly overwhelmed Zhong Mo. In the large array, Zhong Mo roared repeatedly, but after a while, the roar disappeared, and only the sound of the inscriptions raged.

After a while, the silence fell and the light disappeared, and Zhong Mo was no longer in the large array.

Zhong Mo, has completely disappeared from this world, leaving only a storage ring.

Lu Ming reached out and sucked, and the storage ring was absorbed into his hand.

Then he turned around, rose into the air, and left here.

His face was calm, and the moment when Zhong Mo stepped into the big formation, he knew that Zhong Mo was dead.

The real horrible place for Master Ming is to give him time, he can arrange a terrible large formation. If the time material is enough, it is possible to kill the enemy across a larger realm.

Of course, first of all, the big formation you set up is useful only if it is not discovered by the enemy, and the enemy has to step into it.

Moreover, in a real war, the enemy can't set you up for such a long time. During the real duel, the inscription master relies on an instant inscription formation.

Chapter 697: Man of fate

The instantaneous formation is what determines the combat strength of a Ming Lian.

Now, Lu Ming's instantaneous attack formation can kill Linghai's heavy warriors. Therefore, it is normal for Lu Ming to spend half an hour laying a series of large arrays to kill Linghai's triple Zhong Mo.

Even giving him more time, he can arrange a stronger large formation, and slaughter the stronger Linghai Realm Power. It is also possible, of course, to get the other party into the large formation.

Lu Ming flew all the way forward, during which he encountered several underground humans riding giant wolf puppets. Lu Ming cast a dragon and walked the sky before throwing away the other party.

"In each team, there are puppets equivalent to the four realms of Linghai!"

Lu Ming pondered.

Linghai is fourfold, much stronger than him, and he can only escape when he encounters it.

"No, it is not a way to go blind like this. You have to catch an underground human and find out what is going on in this underground world?"

Lu Mingsi, of course, hard work is not enough, still rely on inscriptions.

Lu Ming chose a place and began to inscribe the inscriptions. This time, Lu Ming spent three hours laying down a large array of 81 inscriptions of level 5.

There are also three illusions, covering up the traces of the inscriptions.

Immediately he rose into the air and randomly chose a direction to fly away.

Soon, he saw a team of underground humans riding giant wolf puppets.

"Someone outside, stop!"

With a roar, the team rushed straight to the landing.

Lu Ming turned around and ran. Soon, when he came to the place where he had just set up, he landed on the ground and ran forward.

Underground humans also landed down, chasing after riding giant wolf.

After chasing for a while, Lu Ming stopped suddenly.

"Dead!"

Lu Ming's cold light flashed, his footsteps stepped on, and a large array was launched. The endless inscriptions intertwined and enveloped more than one hundred underground humans.

"Damn, this person will know the inscription. We've got it, break through, break through!"

A big man riding on a puppet of a four-seater giant wolf in the Linghai, roared repeatedly, impacted to the side, but he was greeted by endless attacks.

"Damn!"

As soon as the big man moved, a picture scroll appeared. After opening, a light curtain shrouded the big man.

"Inscription Rune!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

In addition to sweating, there are also others who come up with inscription runes, either defensive or attacking, various.

They manipulate the puppets and keep on impacting.

However, the large array here was inscribed by Lu Ming for three hours. There are a total of 81. How can it be so easy to break?

For a time, the roar continued, and the humans under the ground could not rush out.

"These underground humans are also practicing martial arts, but martial arts cultivation practice is much lower than their inscription cultivation practice. It seems that they practice martial arts only to assist the cultivation of martial arts!"

Lu Ming observes while manipulating the attack.

Several of them were cultivated as deep underground humans, and their hands were constantly drawn, which was actually inscribed with a large array of inscriptions against Lu Ming's large array.

Zhenming Master.

Among these more than 100 people, Lu Ming saw at least five Zhenming Masters.

There are even two who are six-pole Zhenming Master.

"Awesome, underground humans, the way of cultivating is so developed. The ratio of Zhenming cultivators is really high. Those puppets are too hard. Let's kill the humans underground!"

Lu Ming waved his hands in a row and manipulated the large array of inscriptions, specifically attacking the underground humans on the puppet.

The screams kept ringing and humans were being killed.

"Friends out of the ground, we are not malicious, just want to invite you to the Sirius tribe to narrate, why do you have such a ruthless hand!"

The strongest man yelled.

Lu Ming sneered, not malicious?

More than a thousand people before them, and the last one who fled, is estimated to be less than two hundred, and the others are dead. In this way, there is no malice?

How could Lu Ming believe?

He was in control of the large array, and the brilliant inscriptions shone and turned into horrible killers.

Humans were killed one by one underground.

Of course, he manipulated more attacks to kill the strongest human underground.

Eighty-one large riots, the power is terrifying. Soon after, more than one hundred underground humans, leaving only two, all others died, including the strongest man.

Even the lower-level puppets were crushed, and only five puppets equivalent to the Linghai Realm remained.

Lu Ming controlled the large array to calm down, and looked coldly at the two people who survived.

The two men were pale, and there was endless panic in their eyes.

Of course, these two were deliberately left by Lu Ming.

"Next, what do I ask? What did you answer? Otherwise, die!"

Lu Ming stared at the two.

"People outside of the land, do not think about it!"

A roar.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, he waved his hand, and a gun burst out, nailing the person to the ground, and then looked at the last person, saying, "What about you?"

"I said, I said everything, please let me go!"

The person yelled.

This man is a middle-aged man, tall and thin, and quite smart.

"As long as you give me satisfaction, I will let you go!"

Lu Ming said nothing, and walked to several puppets that were not destroyed. With a wave of his hands, the five giant wolf puppets were put away, and then a roll of the tall and thin man left the place.

While flying, Lu Ming asked the master man questions.

The tall and thin man naturally knows everything, and he can answer endlessly, fearing that Lu Ming will be dissatisfied and kill him.

One day later, on a mountain peak, Lu Ming sat cross-legged on a bluestone.

As for the tall and thin man, Lu Ming let him go.

It doesn't really matter if you let it go, anyway, the other party doesn't know where he is.

"It turns out that here is really the underground world, and there are so many tribes!"

Lu Ming whispered, recalling what the tall and thin man just said.

The underground world is divided into many human tribes. The Lu Ming tribe they met before was called Sirius Tribe, but it was just one of many tribes.

Human beings here, only thousands of years ago, would only have some superficial methods of martial arts cultivation, but thousands of years ago, the ancient ancestors of the underground humans came down, and passed down the inscriptions, the combat power of the underground humans has been greatly enhanced.

However, after the ancient ancestors passed down some enlightened methods, they slept in the Holy Mountain. This deep sleep was thousands of years.

After the ancient ancestors slept, battles continued among the tribes, and the underground world was plunged into chaos. This was the case.

But in the underground world, there is a legend among all tribes, that is, one day, people outside the ground will come down, and people outside the ground, there will be a man of destiny, who can wake up the ancient ancestor, and which tribe if it is Those who can get this destiny, after awakening the ancient ancestor, will receive the ancient ancestor's great reward.

Therefore, they caught Lu Ming everywhere.

It turned out that Lu Ming was clear in his mind.

"Ancient ancestor? Holy mountain? Destiny man? What's going on?"

Lu Ming frowned.

He asked the tall and thin man, he did not know the other party, many of them are legends, he only knew where the Holy Mountain was, and gave Lu Ming a map.

Chapter 698: Red Leopard Tribe

Lu Ming took out the map and watched it.

Underground world, the territory is very broad, divided into hundreds of tribes, Sirius tribe, located in the south.

The holy mountain is in the center of this land.

"We are here because of the Emperor Wu Treasure. The entrance to the rioting Xinghai must have been arranged by man. The ancient ancestor of this world suddenly came thousands of years ago. Will that ancient ancestor be the one who arranged the entrance? ?"

"Or, that ancient ancestor, is the Emperor Wu?"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming jumped in his heart.

But if it is really the Emperor Wu, why hide in this place? And do not wake up after thousands of years of sleep?

Lu Ming found that this martial art treasure is not that simple.

According to the tall and thin man, now all tribes are catching people outside the earth, hoping to find people of destiny, and then more than a month later, there will be an ancestral ritual ceremony for humans below the ground. People, going to the holy mountain, only those who are destined to pass the test, and finally wake up the ancient ancestor.

"It seems that the only way to know the secret is to go to that holy mountain!"

But Lu Ming looked at the map, frowning.

There are dozens of tribes in the distance between the holy mountain and the Sirius tribe. He has to hurry like this, and he has to avoid the hunt by various tribes along the way.

Also, where is Xie Nianqing now? How's it going?

Lu Ming was very worried.

"Let's go to the Holy Mountain first!"

Lu Ming put away the map, then waved his hand, and a giant wolf puppet appeared on the mountain peak.

This is the giant wave puppet equivalent to the fourfold of Linghai.

"Dan Dan, how about this puppet?"

Lu Ming asked.

Puppet, although it is also a branch in the way of Ming Lian, Lu Ming hasn't touched it yet.

"Simple, the puppet, in fact, is very similar to the spirit pawn. It can be called an alternative spirit pawn, but there is still a difference. To control the puppet, it's very simple. Spirit fire is injected into it, and the inscription in the puppet can be manipulated, and naturally it can be manipulated!"

Dandan answered.

"Oh?"

Lu Ming's palm was attached to the head of the giant wolf puppet, a ray of blue spiritual fire penetrated into the head of the giant wolf puppet, Lu Ming found that inside the puppet, there were dense inscriptions, which were intertwined with each other, mysterious. .

Lu Ming lamented that the way of puppets is also very wonderful. He even heard that there are powerful puppet masters who can even refine conscious puppets. Like people, they can learn and think, which is great.

Lu Ming used the spiritual fire to wipe out the mark of the master before the puppet, and then scattered into a large array of inscriptions in the puppet's mind with his own spiritual fire. Immediately, a wonderful feeling came to his heart, he felt, He can manipulate the puppet at will.

When the thoughts moved, the puppet growled, and from the sides of the body, spread a pair of wings, rose into the air, flew in the sky, and returned to the mountain.

"The speed at which spirit fire is consumed is amazing!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Manipulating the puppet is very mentally intensive, and it is not enough to control it.

The higher the puppet level, the more terrifying the mental energy it consumes.

However, every level of Lu Ming has lit ten spiritual lights, all of which have reached perfection. His spiritual strength is very amazing.

It is stronger and thicker than many level 6 Zhenming refining masters.

It should be enough to control this puppet with four levels of spirit sea.

Lu Mingfei leaned forward and sat on the back of the giant wolf puppet. The giant wolf puppet swayed upwards and flew towards the distance, direction, Holy Mountain.

Take the puppet, as long as it consumes mental energy, the speed increases greatly, flying all the way, soon, flying tens of thousands of miles. From the map, he has gone out of the range of the Sirius tribe and entered another tribe, Chi Leopard tribe.

Roar! Roar! ...

Just as Lu Ming flew over a mountain range, there were roaring roars around the mountain range, and hundreds of figures flew into the sky to surround Lu Ming Tuan.

These people, dressed like the Sirius tribe, are surrounded by animal skins, but the puppets riding are different.

The puppet they ride is a red cheetah.

It also has wings and can soar in the sky.

"The people of the Sirius tribe? No, they are outside the land!"

At the forefront is a 27-year-old young man with a burly figure and strong muscles who exudes a burst of breath and looks coldly at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming frowned, but he didn't find anyone below just now. The other party should have covered his breath with a formation.

"This person actually rode a god-level puppet from the Sirius tribe. It seems that he must understand the way of inscription, we must be careful!"

At the edge of the youth is a red-haired old man.

"He is alone, what are you afraid of?"

The youth sneered.

"Chifeng, the clan elders instructed that those who are outside the land can't do it without hands, we still need their help!"

The old man said.

"Well, I really don't understand why the clan elders are so polite to these people outside the land, and they directly took them and forced them to go to the holy mountain. Why bother so much!"

The young man said coldly and seemed very domineering.

The old man smiled bitterly, not much, but looked at Lu Ming and said: "This little brother, you are a person outside the land, we are not malicious, just want to invite the little brother to come back to the Red Leopard tribe with us, something is wrong Need the help of a little brother!"

Lu Ming frowned. He heard the content of the other party's chat just now, but how can he believe the other party?

"You give way, I don't want to make unnecessary killing!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Kill? It's such a big tone. You are alone. How do you kill you?"

The youth's face was somber.

"Rush!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense, manipulated the giant wolf puppet, and rushed towards the test.

Roar!

The giant wolf puppet roared loudly, and his claws were like a blade, tearing away. The terrifying power directly tears several cheetah puppets.

"It's a god-class puppet, elder Crimson, you go to hold him, others siege, if he continues to resist, kill it!"

Youth cold drink.

The old man was quite helpless and could only control the puppet to rush up and fight with Lu Ming.

The cheetah puppet of the old man is also equivalent to the four layers of the spirit sea, extremely powerful, fighting with Lu Ming's giant wolf puppet, and Mars splashing.

Others used various arrows and inscriptions to launch an attack on Landing Ming.

"Little brother, you are the level of a master level refining master. You can control the god-level puppet of the fourth level. You can't persist for a long time. I advise you to surrender. The old man promises that it will not hurt you."

The old man spoke out.

But Lu Ming said nothing, his double fists blasted out continuously, bursting the fist of the star fist, rumbling the air blow and blasting forward.

Some weak puppets, together with others, were killed by Lu Ming.

However, there are more than one old man who owns the puppet of the Linghai Realm. In addition, there are seven or eight people who possess the puppet of the Linghai Realm. The puppets who can control the puppet of the Linghai Realm are all six-level inscription masters and have various inscriptions. In the body, the combat power is also extremely powerful.

Chapter 699: Inscription war

Lu Ming could not rush in for a while.

"Ming Refining Master, you haven't reached level 7, you can't engrave formations in the void, it's too bad, but with my spiritual fire intensity, you should be able to engrave formations in the void without reaching level seven!"

Lu Ming pondered while fighting.

"Go to the ground!"

Lu Ming thought, and controlled the giant wolf puppet, rushing to the ground.

Others stopped.

Boom! Boom! ...

Some puppets in front of Lu Ming were directly knocked away by the giant wolf puppets.

"Strike!"

Still in the air, Lu Ming used his extreme blow, turned into a ray of light, broke everything, and the puppets of several martial kings in front broke directly.

Lu Ming stepped on the ground, and he stepped on the ground continuously. On the ground, inscriptions emerged.

Clang!

The sound of the sword sounded, and two battle swords emerged, and in a single cut, split the puppets in half.

"How could this be? Manipulating the god-level fourth-level puppets, and actually inscribed a large array? How could his spiritual power be so powerful?"

The old man was shocked.

Boom! Boom!

The giant wolf puppet hit a bunch of cheetah puppets and appeared beside Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's footsteps grew faster and faster, the ground, inscriptions flashed continuously, and various attacks went in all directions.

"Blade him with the inscription rune!"

The young man shouted and gave orders.

Many people took out the inscription rune, opened the inscription rune, all kinds of violent attacks, poured down to the landing sound.

Lu Ming's footsteps continued, and layers of light curtains formed, but these shocks shattered after the shock.

After all, it is his instant inscription formation method, which has limited power and cannot withstand the attacks of some powerful inscription runes.

"It's now!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes flashed with light, his footsteps were heavy, and a dazzling rifle burst towards the young man. Some puppets in front of the young man, as well as the puppets, were either smashed, or Was hit and flew.

At this moment, Lu Ming mounted the giant wolf puppet and rushed towards the young man.

His goal is this young man. This young man seems to have a low status. As long as he wins the opponent, he will have a bargaining chip.

"not good!"

The old man's face changed a lot, and he was too late to rescue him.

The young man's face also changed dramatically, his body retreated sharply, and at the same time he controlled the puppet under him, rushing towards the landing, and at the same time, an inscription rune appeared in his hand.

bump!

The puppet of the youth has the strength of Linghai, but the giant puppet flew out with a slap and almost burst.

Jiulong Tiantian!

Lu Ming stepped out and appeared beside the youth in an instant. Before he opened the inscription rune, he clasped it on the throat of the youth.

All around, other people's movements stopped abruptly and stopped in the air.

"Boy, let me go, otherwise, I want you to die without a burial place!"

The young man shouted and threatened Lu Ming.

He was too stubborn in his heart. At this time in the air, Lu Ming was detained to the point. There was a way of refining in the air, but he could not show it.

"Your life is in my hands, and you dare to threaten me, as long as I try hard now, you will be dead!"

The cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and there was a cold murder in his body. The young man only felt cold in his body, as if he was about to face death in the next moment.

His heart trembled, and he dared not say more.

The giant wolf puppet flew over, and Lu Ming carried the young man and set foot on the giant wolf puppet's back.

"You let me go, I will naturally let him go!"

Lu Ming glanced around.

"Okay, let us leave you!"

The old man didn't hesitate, he said, and then the crowd divided into an empty passage. Lu Ming controlled the puppet and flew out directly.

"Now release Chifeng!"

The old man said.

Chifeng is this young man.

"What's the hurry? When I fly a distance, I will let him go!"

Lu Ming controlled the giant wolf puppet and flew forward. After flying a hundred miles, Lu Ming threw Chifeng out and continued to fly.

"Damn!"

Chifeng looked at the figure of Landing Mingyuan going away, growling in his mouth, and showing a resentful light in his eyes.

Lu Ming flew all the way, and quickly flew thousands of miles. On this way, he did not encounter humans underground.

In front, thousands of miles away, two crimson cheetah puppets were flying in the air.

The two cheetah puppets are equivalent to the Linghai Realm, and they are equivalent to the Linghai Fourfold.

On one of the cheetah puppets is a young woman in her twenties, with a bumpy figure, some important positions, wrapped in animal skin, and large areas of skin exposed elsewhere.

Her skin is bronze, and although her appearance is not beautiful, she is full of wildness and has an alternative beauty.

The other cheetah puppet is an old man.

"Miss, it's too dangerous for you to come out alone. Let's go back!"

The old man said.

"Elder Chisu, it's okay, you can rest assured, just now news came from Chifeng, there was a young person outside the earth, the ingenious way is very superb, it is really interesting, maybe, that is the legendary man of destiny Well, I must find him!"

The young woman's eyes flashed and she seemed very curious.

"Miss, it is said that the man is extremely powerful, and also controls a god-level puppet. If we encounter it, we may be in danger. Let's go back to the team!"

Elder Chisu continued to persuade.

"Don't worry, I didn't do anything to him. I just wanted to ask him to go back to our tribe. If I were in the big army, I wouldn't scare others away. How can I talk to him and persuade him to go back to the tribe with me?"

The young woman didn't listen at all, and her eyes were shot aimlessly.

The old man sighed, knowing that he could not persuade the stubborn lady and could only follow her closely.

Lu Mingpan sat on the puppet and flew all the way forward.

Soon, he flew nearly ten thousand miles.

"Ok?"

At this time, he found that two cheetah puppets appeared in front of him, and on the puppet, there was a young woman and an old man.

The other party obviously saw him.

"Found it, found him!"

The young woman cheered, manipulated the puppet, and flew towards the landing at a rapid speed.

"Miss, be careful!"

The old man followed closely.

Lu Ming frowned. He felt that the two puppets were very simple. He directly controlled the giant wolf puppet, changed direction, and flew away.

"Eh, this brother, don't go, we're not malicious, don't go!"

The young woman yelled, manipulated the puppet, and chased after landing.

Lu Ming kept silent and continued to fly forward.

"This brother, we are really not malicious. You stop and talk to me. I just want to ask you to go back to the tribe and do us a favor. We will definitely serve as guests."

The woman shouted, chasing behind.

In a blink of an eye, flying tens of thousands of miles, during which Lu Ming changed several directions, but the woman and the old man were still biting behind.

They are all puppets of the fourth level of Linghai, and their speeds are almost the same.

The woman, like a dog skin plaster, couldn't shake it off.

Lu Ming was speechless and suddenly manipulated the puppet, stopped, and turned to look at the woman and the old man.

Chapter 700: Temptation (30 more)

The young woman and the old man were startled and stopped.

"When are you going to follow me?"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"Brother, what are you afraid of? We are not malicious. I hope you don't misunderstand. You are a person outside the earth. Our tribe just wants to ask you for help!"

The young woman said.

"Not interested in!"

Lu Ming turned to leave.

"This brother, now all the tribes are looking for you. You left our Red Leopard tribe and you still have to go to other tribes. Some tribes are very evil. If you come to our Red Leopard tribe, help us Busy, if you have any requirements in the future, we will help you!"

The young woman said.

Lu Ming frowned and smiled, saying, "What's your name? What is your identity in the Red Leopard Tribe?"

"My name is Chiyue, I am..."

The young woman was about to say her identity and was interrupted by the old man.

"Miss, don't reveal your identity easily!" the old man said in a deep voice.

"Elder Chisu rest assured, it's okay!"

Chi Yue smiled slightly and continued: "I am the daughter of the Patriarch of the Red Leopard Tribe. If you go with me to the tribe, the Red Leopard Tribe will definitely serve you as a guest!"

"The daughter of the Patriarch of the Red Leopard Tribe?"

Lu Ming's heart flashed, and he looked at Chiyue Road: "How can I believe you? So, you go with me to the mountain in front of me. I have something to talk with you!"

Lu Ming pointed a mountain road ahead.

"No, little brother, your request is too much, how can we believe you?"

Elder Akashi said loudly.

"Oh? In this case, there is no discussion, then don't follow me!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and turned to leave.

"Wait a minute, I'll go with you!"

Chiyue Road.

"Miss, no, you are too dangerous to go alone!"

Elder Chisu opposed.

"Elder Red Beard is assured that I have no injustice with him, he killed me, and it is not good for him!"

Chi Yue smiled, manipulated the puppet, and flew towards the landing.

Lu Ming's eyes flicked, but he did not expect Chi Yue to dare to step forward with him.

Lu Ming controlled the giant wolf puppet and flew towards the mountain range one after another with Chi Yue.

Elder Chisu can only hurry there.

A hundred miles away, the two landed in the mountains.

Lu Ming's body flashed, and some of the nearby monitoring inscriptions were all destroyed by him.

"I heard the news before, saying that your inscription is high and deep, and now it seems that it is so!"

Chiyue looked at Lu Ming with bright eyes.

Lu Ming turned to look at Chiyue, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and at the next moment, his figure turned into a flash of lightning, rushing towards Chiyue suddenly.

At the same time the giant wolf puppet growled and rushed towards Chiyue.

Chi Yue was taken aback, but she never thought that Lu Ming suddenly started, she could only control the cheetah puppet to resist, but her body retreated at a rapid speed, her hands waved, and an inscription was inscribed.

The two puppets collided together and fought each other, while Lu Ming stopped his body and stepped on his feet. A series of inscriptions appeared, forming a war sword, and slashed towards Chiyue.

The inscription inscribed by Chiyue flew out of a huge crimson cheetah, and rushed forward.

Chiyue's way of inscription is also extremely profound, reaching level six, and is still a true inscription master. I am afraid that the spirit lights of level six have been ignited several times, and his strength is also very powerful.

Both of them carved their formations in an instant, but Lu Ming also had a powerful martial arts practice in addition to his inscriptions.

Lu Ming pointed out, a bright spear, pierced forward, spurted toward Chiyue's throat, Chiyue was terrified, and his figure retreated, but as soon as he retreated, the inscription was naturally interrupted.

Lu Ming stepped out in one step and suddenly appeared in front of Chiyue. As soon as he stretched his hand, he caught Chiyue's throat, and at the same time, the other hand wrapped Chiyue's slim waist, and real energy poured in to seal Chiyue. The true yuan of the month.

Chiyue also cultivates martial arts, but martial arts are only auxiliary, which can reach the weight of the king of martial arts, which is far from Lu Ming.

Chiyue's actions stopped abruptly, and the cheetah puppet also stopped.

Lu Ming also stopped the giant wolf puppet, and their movements seemed rather ambiguous.

"Don't get me wrong, brother, I'm really not malicious!"

Chiyue shouted, feeling the hot breath from Lu Ming behind him, and Chiyue's face was slightly red.

"I know you are not malicious, otherwise, you are now dead!"

Lu Ming said in Chiyue's ear that the hot air was blowing on Chiyue's neck, making her feel a little strange.

Indeed, Lu Ming rushed down the killer just now, but he never felt the murder in Chiyue.

If Chiyue had a killing opportunity against him, it would definitely show up in that situation.

"What you said just now, but is it true? If I go to your tribe with you, will you not control my personal freedom?"

Lu Ming asked.

"No, absolutely not. Our clan elders have passed the message. Please try to go back without conflict, instead of using force to take you back. After all, this time we need your help."

Chiyue Road.

"It's because of the destiny?" Lu Ming asked.

"It turns out that you already know, yes, precisely because of this!" Chiyue nodded.

"Then you will go to the Holy Mountain after more than a month?"

"Yes, all the tribes will send people to the ancestors, and this time, maybe some of you will wake up the ancient ancestors!"

Chiyue Road.

"Okay, I'll go to the Red Leopard Tribe with you!"

Lu Ming let go and stepped back a few steps.

Lu Ming called Chiyue to come, just to try it out. If she said it was true, it would be fine to go to the Chibao Tribe with her.

After all, it would be very difficult for him to go to the Holy Mountain alone, passing so many tribes along the way, and it would be much easier to go with the Red Leopard tribe by then.

"Really? Great!"

Chiyue smiled happily, then looked at Lu Ming curiously, and said: "Your way of inscription is so good. Although it is a top-level talent, it can easily control god-level puppets, and at the same time Inscribed with a large array of inscriptions, I have never seen a master inscription master like you!"

"Sky level? God level?"

Lu Ming was stunned. He had heard from others before. Is the division of the realm in the underground world different from theirs?

Chi Ming explained it, and Lu Ming understood.

It turns out that the division of inscriptions in this world is really different from the outside world.

Here are divided into: junior Ming refining master, Huang level Ming refining master, profound level, prefecture level, heaven level, and \*\*\*\* level.

God is the highest.

"The god-level corresponds to the sixth-level inscription master, but here is the highest-level god, is it the underground world, the highest inscription master, can only reach six-level?"

Lu Ming is very curious.

"God level is the highest level. For thousands of years, no one can break through the \*\*\*\* level and reach a higher level. According to legend, the ancient ancestor must have exceeded the existence of the \*\*\*\* level, and surpassed many, many!"

Chi Yue looked a yearning.

The two flew to the puppet, and while chatting, they returned to the same way.

When Elder Chisu saw Chiyue and Lu Ming coming back together, they were naturally very excited.

"Elder Chisu, this is Lu Ming, but it is a great inscription master!"

Chiyue introduced.