

D Emperor 701

Chapter 701: Seal Canyon

Lu Ming and Elder Chisu nodded to each other.

"Elder Chisu, please go back to the tribe to report the news. Brother Lu and I will come later!"

Chiyue said to Elder Chisu.

"But Miss..."

Elder Chisu wanted to object, but when Chiyue's eyes widened, she knew that she couldn't persuade the stubborn lady, and she had to return to the tribe first.

"Lu Ming, I just played against you briefly. I see the inscriptions you understand, and the inscription formation method. Shouldn't they?"

Chi Yue suddenly asked, a glimmer of hope flashing in her eyes.

"Okay, okay!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Boy, what's okay? The inscriptions and inscription formations given to you by this seat are almost intriguing. Ask who else in the world has more inscriptions than this seat?"

Suddenly shouted.

"Huh? You little turtle can talk?"

Chiyue started to startle, then stared at Dandan curiously.

"Of course I can speak, you can speak, why can't you speak in this seat, it's really rare and weird?"

Dandan pouted, looked at Chiyue disdainfully.

Chiyue opened her mouth directly into an 'O' shape, staring at Dandan in a daze for a moment, her eyes shining.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly. After this period of time, Lu Ming found that there are monsters in this underground world, but the monsters' intelligence is extremely low. The monsters in Wuwang Realm are better than ordinary beasts. They can't speak at all. No wonder Chiyue So surprised.

Chiyue's eyes widened and she looked at Dandan curiously.

"Beauty, have you been impressed by the spirit of this seat, I tell you, this seat is the head of the top ten fighting beasts, playing invincible hands all over the world, respected in the universe, no one is invincible!"

Dandan stood on Lu Ming's shoulders, two front paws were carried on the turtle shell, a style of peerless master.

But the next moment, it collapsed.

Chiyue stretched out his hand, grabbed Dandan's head, and placed it in front of his eyes to look carefully.

"I'm so angry!"

Dandan's four short legs kicked out of Chiyue's hand and landed on Lu Ming's shoulders. His eyes widened and he wished to eat Chiyue.

Chiyue laughed, very bold.

Then he looked at Lu Ming again and said, "Lu Ming, if you know a lot of inscriptions and formations, you might be able to help our tribe a big favor. Then, those tribes of our tribe will definitely treat you like you Ancestral confession, what conditions do you have, they will definitely agree!"

"Oh? What's the matter?"

Lu Ming asked.

"This matter, we have to start from the situation of our red leopard tribe today..."

Chiyue and Lu Ming talked.

Underground world, between the tribes, the melee is immortal.

Sixty years ago, the Red Leopard Tribe was still a very strong tribe. The tribes came out in great numbers, with strong strength, occupying a large area of rich land.

At that time, the patriarch of the Red Leopard Tribe was even a well-known strongman, and had reached the peak of the **** level, that is, the peak of the sixth level.

But later, the patriarchs of the three major tribes, Sirius tribe, Yin snake tribe, and Blood Tiger tribe, jointly attacked the red leopard tribe patriarch. Finally, the red leopard tribe patriarch was severely wounded and sealed in a canyon. The red leopard patriarch fell like that. In that canyon.

Not only that, the Red Leopard Patriarch also carried the most exquisite secret code of the Red Leopard clan, which is the foundation of the Red Leopard tribe. It is also getting worse. In the past 60 years, the territory occupied by the Red Leopard tribe has been less than 20% of that year. If it is not supported by some clan elders, it is estimated that it has been wiped out by the three major tribes.

The seal of that gorge was laid by the three major tribal patriarchs. It was extremely complicated. The inscription formation method was the unique formation method of the three major tribes. Unless the three major tribal patriarchs joined forces to crack it, the Red Leopard tribe was unable to crack it.

Therefore, when Chi Yue saw that Lu Ming understood so many inscriptions and formations, she wanted Lu Ming to try it out. If Lu Ming could break the seal and take out the inscription secret code of the Red Leopard clan, then the elders of the Red Leopard tribe, Still don't treat Lu Ming as an ancestor?

"Okay, go check it out!"

Lu Ming little bit, if you want to get the other party's attention, if you can give the other party a little favor, it is best.

"it is good!"

Chiyue was overjoyed and led landing to the land where the former patriarch of the Red Leopard tribe was sealed.

According to Chiyue, that place is very close to Chibao Tribe City, only a hundred miles away.

It was a huge mountain range. There were huge peaks in the sky, steep and majestic.

Among them, there are two huge peaks sandwiched between them, forming a canyon about ten meters wide. This canyon is the place where the patriarch of the red leopard tribe was sealed.

Here, there are strong guards of the Red Leopard tribe.

As soon as Lu Ming and Chi Yue came to the mouth of the canyon, they saw dozens of figures guarding the valley mouth.

"Chiyue, eh? It's you? What a bold courage, come here and cut me off!"

They had just reached Taniguchi and heard a loud noise.

"What are you doing? Stop it!"

Chi Yuejiao drank, and the others were about to start, and stopped.

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth. The person who called it just now was a young man, who was actually Chifeng who had been held by him before.

Chifeng saw his murderous eyes, stared at Landing Ming, and looked at Chiyue again, saying, "Chiyue, what are you doing to protect him? This person killed many people of the Red Leopard Tribe, and should be slain on the spot!"

"Chifeng, the clan elders have long said, treat people outside the ground, be polite and invite them, instead of doing it yourself, you should do it yourself, Lu Ming naturally wants to resist, this can't blame him, now he is the Red Leopard tribe Guests, you want to kill him, do you want to drive away all the people outside the ground? Cut off the only opportunity for the Red Panther tribe to rise?"

Chiyue is very strong, forcing Chifeng to question loudly.

"Chiyue...I don't mean it!"

Chifeng's voice went low.

"Well, Feng'er, since the other party is now at the Red Leopard Tribe, and is a guest of the Red Leopard Tribe, don't say anything!"

On the side, a strong man in his fifties with long beards walked over and said.

"Six Uncle!"

Chiyue screamed and sent a message to Lu Ming. This person was Chifeng's father, her sixth uncle, and the person in charge of guarding the canyon, Chijin Mountain.

"Well, Yue'er, what are you doing here with this little brother? This is the forbidden place of the tribe."

Chijinshan Road.

"Six Uncles, Lu Ming is from outside the earth. He is a very talented inscription master. He has mastered many inscriptions and formations, which are not in our Red Leopard tribe. He may be able to crack the seal here and take out the inscriptions inside. The secret code, so I'll take him to try it."

Chiyue Road.

Hearing this, Chi Jinshan's face sank, and said, "Yue'er, this place is the forbidden land of my red leopard tribe. How can outsiders crack it? It's just fooling around. Okay, let's go away!"

Chijinshan waved his hand.

"Six Uncles, take out the secret secret code of the Red Leopard Tribe, which is related to the rise and fall of the Red Leopard Tribe. How important is it to let Lu Ming try? What could he do? Maybe he can really crack it?"

Chiyue made no concessions.

Chapter 702: Deliberately make trouble

Chi Jinshan's face was even more gloomy, and said: "Joke, the seal here, after sixty years of my Red Leopard tribe, many god-level Ming Lian masters have failed to crack it. He is a hairy boy, Tian Ming Ming Lian Master, How can the seal here be cracked, there is no such possibility, you leave quickly, otherwise, I will treat him as if he broke into the forbidden land and cracked down!"

"Six Uncles, Lu Ming hasn't tried it. How can you know that he can't do it? Isn't the situation in our tribe trying to seize every opportunity?"

Chiyue strives to be reasonable.

"Why, what does a junior know? Leave quickly!"

Chijin Mountain scolded.

"I think this seal can be broken!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's voice came out, and the scene suddenly stopped, everyone's eyes turned to Lu Ming.

"Really?" Chiyue's eyes showed ecstasy.

"Of course!" Lu Ming nodded.

"I am not ashamed, boy, what the **** are you? I want to destroy the forbidden land of the Red Leopard Tribe. I now doubt what evil method you use to control Chiyue. It's just a ulterior motive. Come on, come and kill this boy!"

Chi Jinshan's face was extremely gloomy, and the killer burst into shock.

"Yes!"

I saw the people who guarded the valley mouth, waved their hands, and there appeared a cheetah puppet on the ground, all of which were puppets from the Linghai Realm.

The puppet screamed and drove towards the landing.

"Who dare you?"

Chi Yue Jiao drinks, holding Lu Ming in front of him, while offering his cheetah puppet.

"Miss Chiyue has been controlled by this wicked man, and she can't help herself, hurry up, kill the kid, and rescue the lady!"

Chijin Mountain shouted.

"Kill, kill me that kid!"

Chifeng also shouted, striking at the chance.

Lu Ming's face was gloomy, and with a wave of his hand, the giant wolf puppet appeared, standing in front of him, stepping on the ground, stepping on his hands, waving his hands, and inscriptions appeared on the ground.

The war is about to happen.

"Stop, what are you doing?"

At this moment, a roar came, and a white-haired old man, riding a cheetah puppet, flew over.

"Erbo!"

Chiyue was overjoyed.

The white-haired old man came and glanced at the scene, his face gloomy and said, "What the **** is going on?"

"Second brother, that kid, has control of Yue'er, and he is surreptitious, I am about to kill him!"

Chi Jinshan quickly said.

"Nonsense, two uncles, Lu Ming. He is an inscription master from outside the earth, who can crack the seal of the canyon, so I brought him here. I didn't expect Six Uncles to kill Lu Ming!"

Chiyue argued.

"What? Can he crack the canyon's seal?"

The white-haired old man showed a shocking color on his face, his eyes shone brightly, and the top of his head, because of the excitement, filled with a layer of blue spiritual fire, vast spiritual power, filled the audience.

"Yue'er, don't be fooled by this person. He is a world-class inscription master, and he is so young, how many inscriptions he can master, how can he crack this seal, it's nonsense!"

Chi Jinshan said coldly.

"Erbo, why don't you let Lu Ming give it a try, in case it works? This is related to the rise and fall of my family. Please also consider Erbo!"

Chiyue said loudly.

Chiyue's second uncle, named Chi Jintian, looked at Lu Ming at this time, with a glimmer of hope in his eyes, saying, "This little brother, can you really crack the seal here?"

Lu Ming nodded and said, "I have just observed it. It contains three different inscriptions. The large array of inscriptions is intertwined. It should be more than a hundred large inscriptions. Although it is mysterious, it has passed. Sixty years, it is not difficult to break it!"

Lu Ming's words made Chiyue and Chijintian's eyes shining brightly, while Chijinshan's face was more gloomy.

"This matter is very important, I need to inform the patriarch and all the elders!"

Chi Jintian took out a piece of phonic jade and sent a few messages to it, and then he waited.

Chi Jinshan knew that he could not stop, so he walked aside with a somber face.

Lu Ming glanced at Chijin Mountain, his eyes flickered a few times.

This Chijin Mountain is very strange. It is desperate to stop him from cracking the seal, as Chi Yue said. This matter is related to the rise and fall of the Chibao Tribe. Even if there is a 1 in 10,000 chance, you should try it, but Chijin Mountain has always stopped it. .

If it is because of Chifeng, it is also impossible. When I did not mention cracking the seal just now, Chijin Mountain is still normal, and it seems to have been resolved intentionally.

So all this makes Lu Ming feel very strange.

Uh! Uh! ...

It was only a few minutes, the wind screamed, and seven or eight giant cheetah puppets flew towards this side.

A total of eight cheetah puppets, each standing above, one of them, in his fifties, exudes a majestic breath. Lu Ming guesses that this may be the father of Chiyue, the head of the Red Leopard tribe, Chijin air.

The other seven are white-haired old men and old Europeans, and should be the elders of the Red Leopard tribe.

"See the patriarch, the elders!"

Chi Jintian, Chi Jinshan and those guards all salute.

"Dad, grandpa and grandpa!"

Chiyue also went forward to salute.

Chi Jinkong looked at Lu Ming like electricity, and said, "Yue'er, he is what you said, can he crack the seal?"

Although Chijinkong pretended to be calm, he still showed a hint of excitement.

"Yes, Dad, Lu Ming. He is from outside the earth, but he is the most powerful genius inscription master outside the earth. Although it is the ultimate level of the heaven level, it is not weaker than the **** level.

Chiyue stepped forward, took Chijinkong's arm and smiled.

"The most talented inscription master outside the ground?"

Chi Jinkong and seven clan elders have bright eyes.

Lu Ming touched his nose and smiled wryly. This chick was too good for him.

"Haha, Yue'er, I think you were deceived by him. It is said that the ancient world, the extraterrestrial world, the vast expanse, is much larger than ours, I don't know how many times it is, and there are countless populations. Like sand, how could he be the most powerful? Genius inscription master? He must have deliberately boasted, fooling you young, patriarch, elders, don't believe this person, in case of error, it will explode the formation of the patriarch and the inscription of the inscription. , Then our Red Leopard Tribe is really over!"

Chijin Mountain jumped out again to stop.

"Six Uncle...you...you haven't seen Lu Ming shot, how do you know he is not strong in the way of inscription?"

Chiyue stubborn way.

"In this case, why don't you let him show it, if you want to be in the heaven stage, the spiritual power is comparable to the god-level inscription master, each stage, at least seven spiritual lights, or even eight, you let him reveal Take a look at the Spirit Circle!"

Chi Jinshan sneered.

The God-level Ming Refiner he said is of course the True Ming Refiner. Every stage, at least six spiritual lights are lit. This is already very difficult. He does not believe that Lu Ming can really do every stage. Light seven or even eight spiritual lights.

"Huh, Lu Ming, you show it and show someone!"

Chiyue looked at Lu Ming, but she was very confident about Lu Ming.

Chapter 703: Widen your dog's eyes

Chi Jinkong, as well as seven clan elders, as well as Chi Jintian and others, turned their eyes to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming shook his head in his heart, he shot, to help the Red Leopard tribe, but Chi Jinshan repeatedly stopped, with his character, has long turned around and left.

The reason why he stayed, first, was to look at Chiyue's face. In addition, at this step, if he turned around and left, he would definitely not be valued by the red leopard tribe in the back, he also wanted to use the red leopard tribe's Strength, go and inquire about Xie Nianqing's whereabouts.

"Since you want to see it, open your eyes and look at it!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept toward Chijin Mountain.

Buzz!

At the same time, a red ring emerged above Lu Ming's head. There were ten dots on this ring, as bright as stars.

"Ten, ten spiritual lights!"

"In his first stage, he lit ten spiritual lights!"

Chi Jinkong, there are seven clan elders, and others, all of them are shocked, and even a few clan elders roared.

Chi Jinshan's eyes almost burst, and he could swallow a dead mouse with his mouth open, staring at the landing stunned.

In the first stage, Lu Ming was able to light ten spiritual lights and step into the perfect stage.

"Haha, I said, Lu Ming's talent is the first in the world!"

After Chiyue was shocked for a while, he laughed a lot.

"Huh, it's just the first stage, maybe he was lucky, and he got a powerful kind of fire, in order to ignite the ten spiritual lights of the first stage. Such a literary is not without history, but the more In the later stage, the more difficult it is to light the spirit lamp, I think he can light a few behind him!"

Chi Jinshan said with a somber face.

"Dad's right!" Chi Feng helped.

"Oh, is it? Then widen your dog's eyes and take a good look!"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and then the light flashed again on the top of his head. This time, two rings appeared in a row, orange and yellow.

The two circles, like the first one, all have ten bright spots, which are shining and fascinating.

Everyone was stunned, his eyes widened and shocked.

The first three stages are all perfect, and all ten spiritual lights are lit, which is too shocking.

Chi Jinshan's face turned red and Chifeng was dumbfounded.

Don't they want to watch? That Lu Ming, let him watch.

"Let's watch!"

The sneer in Lu Ming's mouth was thicker, and the next moment, two circles appeared above his head.

Green, cyan, two circles, above, are ten bright spots.

Five circles, layer by layer, fifty bright spots, almost blind the eyes of Chi Jinshan.

"Perfect, all perfect, all five stages perfect, oh my god, what did I see?"

"Miracle, genius, this is the strongest genius the old man has ever seen. Yue'er is right, he is the first genius outside the earth!"

Several hundred-year-old clan elders, no longer able to control their emotions, shouted in excitement, flushed with excitement.

Chiyue, a small mouth opened into an 'o' shape, froze there, half-sounded, and his eyes were splendid.

And Chijin Mountain and Chifeng, like hell, looked at the landing song, could not say a word, his lips shuddered.

Ten spirit lamps were lit in all five stages. This is simply a legend. Their world has never heard of such a genius.

Even, there are rumors in this world that Jiu Nai is the ultimate and cannot be perfect.

That is to say, lighting nine spiritual lights is the limit, perfect, after all, it is only a legend, a presupposed state, but now, it has actually appeared, appearing in a young man in his twenties.

"I should have enough mental strength now?"

Lu Ming's eyes continued to fall on Chijin Mountain.

Chi Jinshan's face changed for a while, so unsightly, he didn't say a word, he couldn't speak.

"Well, Brother Lu is worthy of being the first genius outside the ground. I believe that Brother Lu will definitely unlock the seal!"

Chi Jinkong laughed, his eyes showing excitement.

"Yes, brother, please come forward and check those inscriptions to see how to crack them?"

An old white-haired tribe is also very excited.

In addition to Chi Jinkong and Chifeng, everyone is looking forward to watching the landing song.

Perhaps Lu Ming can really do it?

"It is good!"

Lu Ming nodded, walked forward, came to the place full of inscriptions, and looked carefully.

"Dan Dan, can you really crack?"

Lu Ming sent a voice to Dandan.

The seal here consists of three distinct formations, more than one hundred. The three different formations are interlocked and intertwined with each other, and they are all extremely advanced six-level inscription formations.

The patriarchs of the three tribes of Sirius, Yin Snake, and Blood Tiger, all under the formation of the formation, are all inscription masters of the sixth-level peak. To be honest, the way of Lu Ming's current inscription is cracked. It is still very mysterious. .

The reason why he promised, because before he once sent a voice to him, it can break.

"Nonsense, don't look at the existence of this seat. The head of the top ten war beasts, lived endless years, understand astronomy, glimpse of Yin and Yang, and the sixth-level inscription formation method. How can it be difficult to get this seat?"

Dandan started to boast again, of course, the voice, others can not hear.

Lu Ming is used to it, and directly ignores the bragging part, saying, "Oh? How to crack it?"

"Boy, listen to me. Let's start with eighteen inscriptions of flame in the vertical direction, and then seven inscriptions in the horizontal direction..."

Dandan started pointing.

Lu Ming's fingers were filled with blue flames, carved in the air, and an inscription emerged, divided into different directions, and flew into the ground at the mouth of the canyon.

Everyone in the Red Leopard Tribe stared, staring deadly.

Ao!

Suddenly a wolf howling appeared, a burst of formation flashed, and a giant wolf condensed, rushing towards the landing.

Everyone's heart tightened, and Chi Jinshan's eyes lit up.

However, Lu Ming's expression was calm, and he let the giant wolf pounce. When the giant wolf pounced in front of Lu Ming, the whole thing burst and burst into a little radiance.

The first formation, break!

"The first formation, broken!"

"Really broken!"

Chi Jinkong, as well as seven ethnic elders and others, were all ecstatic.

"Dad, grandpa grandpa, look, I'm right, Lu Ming will do it."

Chi Yue smiled.

"Well, but this seal is made up of 136 large arrays. The more inside, the harder it is to break, and it depends on the back."

Chijin Kongdao.

At this time, Lu Ming continued to inscribe the inscriptions, and the inscriptions flew into the ground, and after a while, a roar came out, and a **** giant tiger flew out, and then dissipated.

The second big battle, broken!

Then, Lu Ming's fingers kept inscriptions, and the inscriptions in the air were constantly inscribed.

Lu Ming broke the eighteen large arrays at a speed that destroyed and decayed, and the time was less than half an hour.

Chapter 704: Cracked repeatedly

Chi Jinkong and others turned out to be more excited and looking forward to it.

Perhaps this time it really works.

God bless you, and ancient ancestors bless you!

They prayed secretly in their hearts, maybe the ancient ancestors would not let their red leopard tribe perish, so they sent such a genius.

Destiny!

Coincidentally, Chi Jinkong also had several clan elders. Thinking of this word, they glanced at each other. In their eyes, they were more excited and more looking forward to.

call!

At this moment, Lu Ming took a long breath and sat cross-legged, closing his eyes.

After breaking the eighteen formations in a row, his mental strength is not enough and needs to be restored.

"We are guarding here, no one can leave!"

Chi Jinkong gave orders.

Just in case, they personally guarded here.

At this time, Chi Jinshan's face became more gloomy, and the light in his eyes flashed.

Chifeng looked at Lu Ming with nothing but jealousy.

Three hours later, Lu Ming got up and continued to crack.

However, from here on, the formation is more complicated, and the difficulty becomes greater. Lu Ming's speed also becomes slower.

This time, it took Lu Ming more than an hour to crack the eighteen formations, and then he sat cross-legged and began to recover.

A few hours later, Lu Ming got up again, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He found that cracking the formation in this way can make his spiritual fire more pure, and he can also get exercise. He feels that he is getting closer and closer to the sixth-level Ming Master.

Lu Ming continued to crack, but the further down, the slower the speed.

On the first day, Lu Ming cracked a total of 50 inscriptions. On the second day, he cracked a total of 30 inscriptions. On the third day, he cracked a total of 20 inscriptions.

A total of 136 seats, and now, only the last 36 seats.

However, at the last thirty-six seats, Lu Ming stopped.

After a moment of contemplation, he walked towards Chi Jinkong.

"Chi Patriarch, the next thirty-six inscriptions large array, mainly based on Yin snake tribe formation, extremely poisonous, and very unstable, a little careless, it will burst and destroy this canyon."

Lu Ming said.

Chi Jinkong's face changed, and he said anxiously, "What should I do?"

"Easy to handle, Lu Ming needs the Chi patriarch to help."

Lu Ming said.

"Brother Lu, please say, even if you use the entire Red Leopard Tribe, there is no problem!" Chi Jinkong said firmly.

"It's not that serious, it just needs some materials. Here, I have a material called red blood sand, which needs to be refined by the patriarch!"

A jade card appeared in Lu Ming's hand, which was the red blood sand refining method and the required materials, and was handed to Chi Jinkong.

Chi Jinkong looked at it and said, "No problem, but I am afraid it will take six or seven days to refine it!"

"It's okay, Chief Chi, where is there a place where venomous snakes gather, I will personally hunt some venomous snakes, take their blood, and refine another material, and only the combination of the two materials can crack the last thirty-six formations. law!"

Lu Ming said.

"A place where poisonous snakes gather? To the west of the Red Leopard tribe, there is a ten thousand snake valley, where there are a lot of poisonous snakes, but it is already in the territory of the Yin snake tribe!"

Chijin Kongdao.

"It's okay, I just have to sneak in and hunt some poisonous snakes!" Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"That's good, Brother Lu has also been lucky for the past few days, cracking the formation, and don't care about these days. Let's go to the Red Leopard Tribe first to rest and prepare the materials!"

Although the Chijin Hollow is quite anxious and excited, but his mouth is polite to Lu Ming.

Now Lu Ming, but the hope of the Red Leopard tribe.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Chi Jinkong left a few tribes and old towns to stay here, and he and a few other clan elders, led the landing song, Chiyue, and went to the Chibao tribe together.

"Lu Ming, haven't you been to our tribe yet? I will take you around."

"What is it like outside of your land? Your skin is so white and smooth!"

"Also, the clothes you wear are so strange!"

Along the way, Chiyue followed Lu Ming, chattering and asking a lot of questions.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, he couldn't help thinking of a young girl, Xuan Xin.

At first, Xuan Xin was very curious, and he kept asking questions.

Lu Ming explained at random, and soon, the ancient city arrived.

This is a stone city. The buildings inside are all made of stones.

In the Stone City, people come and go, and it is very lively. It is completely different from the city that Lu Ming had seen before. It is full of exotic style.

When he came here, Lu Ming suddenly moved his heart and asked, "Chi Patriarch, did anyone from outside the world like me come here during this time?"

"Yes, there are about a hundred people who live in the west hall. We have not restrained their actions!"

Chi Jinkong explained.

"Can you take me to see it?"

Lu Ming said.

He wanted to see if there were any acquaintances, maybe, Xie Nianqing was here too?

"Of course, I will go back and order people to prepare the red blood sand. Uncle San, Yue'er, please take the landing brother, and let's go to the west side hall to see it!"

Chi Jinkong ordered.

"Okay, dad!"

Chiyue laughed, and there was another white-haired old man who led the landing to the west hall.

Along the way, many people looked at Landing curiously.

During this time, a lot of people from outside came, and they were very curious.

To the west, there is a huge stone hall with many stone houses. During this period, there were more than 100 people living here, all from outside the ground, rioting in the Xinghai.

Zhong Yuan was in a bad mood during this time.

He is the Sect Master of the Blood Poison Sect. Originally, he thought that he could obtain the key of the Emperor Wu Treasure and get the supreme chance.

But he did not expect that all plans were destroyed by Lu Ming, causing countless people to flock to the Emperor Wu Treasure.

Not only that, after entering the Emperor's Treasure, he got nothing, but was chased everywhere. Finally, in desperation, he could only follow the people of the Red Leopard tribe to the Red Leopard tribe.

At this time, he was sitting in the courtyard with two Linghai triple masters, drinking booze and chatting.

"Brother Zhong, I speculate that the holy mountain in this underground world is most likely related to the Emperor Wu Treasure, this time, we may join forces!"

A triple old man of Linghai said.

"Good, and I speculate that there should be a way out of the holy mountain, and then we will be able to leave this ghost place."

Another Linghai triple warrior also spoke.

"hope so!"

Zhong Yuan drank a glass of wine, his eyes flashing, thinking about things.

Squeak!

At this time, the door opened, Lu Ming they came in.

The people in the courtyard looked at the gate.

At first glance, Zhong Yuan's eyes filled with cold killing opportunities, and a cold voice spit out: "Little animal, are you?"

Chapter 705: Desperate Zhong Yuan

Lu Ming heard the sound and looked around. There was also a strong murderous opportunity in his eyes.

"Blood Poison Sect Master!"

A cold voice spit out from Lu Ming's mouth.

The white-haired old man in front of him was the Sect Master of Blood Poison, who had injured him and wanted to seize his jade sword. Unexpectedly, he would meet here.

"Hahaha, little beast, I said before, when I meet you, I will kill you. Your luck is really bad. I actually met me here. This time, how do you die?"

Zhong Yuan laughed and got up from the table, exuding a terrible breath.

The warriors of the Linghai Quadruple are too strong, and they are much stronger than the Linghai Triple, with a breath like the ocean, suppressing toward the landing.

Boom! Boom!

Zhong Yuan stepped forward and stepped on the ground, making the ground roar continuously.

"What do you want to do?"

Chiyue stepped in front of Lu Ming, her face chilled and glared at Zhong Yuan.

"It turned out to be Miss Chiyue, Miss Chiyue, please give up, this person has hatred against me, I will kill him!"

Zhong Yuan said coldly.

"No, this is the Red Leopard Tribe, no hands are allowed!"

Chiyue said coldly.

"Miss Chiyue, you'd better let it go. This time, I promised you to go to the Holy Mountain to participate in the assessment, but if you don't kill this person, don't blame me for not doing my best when the assessment is due."

Zhong Yuan sneered, anyone could hear, this is a threat.

More than a hundred people who came to the Red Leopard Tribe this time belonged to Zhong Yuanxiu as the strongest, reaching the four levels of the Linghai, and the most promising person in the Red Leopard Tribe who participated in the assessment.

In the past few days, the people of the Red Leopard Tribe have been polite to him. As a VIP to entertain, he naturally feels confident.

"I want him to die!"

At this time, Lu Ming spoke.

Hearing Lu Ming's words, Zhong Yuan froze for a moment, then laughed.

The other two Linghai triples also laughed.

"Haha, this kid, a pinnacle king, did he get frustrated and mad, and actually wanted Brother Zhong to die, where did he come from?"

"Does he say to Miss Chiyue? That's even more ridiculous. Does he think he is more important than Brother Zhong? The young people don't understand themselves, pitiful, sad!"

The two old Linghai triplets laughed, full of ridicule.

But at the next moment, their smile came to an abrupt end.

Because Chiyue looked at Lu Ming and said, "Are you serious?"

"Yes! I will kill him!"

Lu Ming cuts the nail.

"Okay, Brother Lu is going to kill him, I will shoot!"

Aside, the old red leopard clan opened his mouth and waved his hand, and a giant cheetah puppet appeared, exuding a terrible breath.

The Seventh Level of Linghai Realm.

This cheetah is equivalent to the seven breaths of Linghai Realm. The breath is so strong that it makes people palpitate and despair.

Zhong Yuan was almost dumbfounded, looking at the old red leopard clan in a white face, screaming: "What are you doing? This kid, the talented king of Xiuwei, I am many times stronger than him. , You should kill him, kill him!"

"Brother Lu, my benefactor of the Red Leopard Tribe, what did he say? My Red Leopard Tribe will definitely be satisfied, he will kill whoever he says, now, die!"

The red leopard clan was cold, and the cheetah puppet growled and rushed towards Zhong Yuan, incredible.

"No, no, how could this happen? I'm not convinced!"

Zhong Yuan hysterically shouted, he tried his best to resist.

But Linghai's fourfold, and Linghai's sevenfold puppet, are too different.

The cheetah puppet grabbed it with one paw, tearing all of Zhong Yuan's defenses and attacks, and then tearing his body in half.

The Sect Master of Blood Poison, a quaternary power of the spirit sea, the powerful man in the violent Xinghai megatron, ambitious, just died like this.

He was so suffocating and dead, he didn't know why? Why did the Red Leopard Tribe obey Lu Ming's words?

The two old triples of Linghai Realm stared at this scene with dumbfoundedness, and almost broke their tongues.

Then, they watched the landing shudderingly, and their backs were cold and sweating.

The Red Leopard tribe actually obeyed Lu Mingyan, and Lu Ming said one word, the Red Leopard tribe took action and killed Zhong Yuan in one fell swoop.

How is this going?

They have all lived for more than a thousand years, but now find that their brains are completely unable to turn.

Lu Ming strode forward, reached out and sucked in, grabbed Zhong Yuan's storage ring in his hand, and by the way, swallowed Zhong Yuan's essence and blood.

Then, looking at the two old people in the Linghai Realm, the cold voice said: "After living for thousands of years, they can't even understand the situation, pitiful, sad."

The two old men's faces were flushed, and they could not help themselves.

This was just what they gave Lu Ming just now, but it was only then that Lu Ming gave it back to them in full.

In this word, every word was like a slap, fanning on their faces.

Lu Ming didn't care about them. He was under Chiyue's lead and checked it again. Unfortunately, Xie Nianqing was not here, Jian Feiliu was not here either.

"Girl Chiyue, I need a room, I need to shut down!"

Lu Ming said.

Zhong Yuan is the fourfold of Linghai, and the power of essence and blood is too strong. He needs to retreat and refine.

"no problem!"

Chiyue Band landed and went to the core area of Chibao Tribe to arrange a room for him.

Lu Ming entered the room, entered the Supreme Temple, and began to refine the essence and blood.

He used all the power of essence and blood to enhance the blood of the prison monument.

The stronger the bloodline of the prison monument, the stronger the power of the prison jail.

The ninth silver chakra is getting brighter and brighter, and finally, like the other nine chakras, it is brilliant.

King level nine peak.

However, it is too difficult to reach the blood level of the **** level at the peak of the ninth level of the king level. It is too difficult for Lu Ming to refine Zhong Yuan's essence and blood. .

I don't know how much blood must be swallowed to advance to the **** level.

Half a day had passed, and Lu Ming walked out of the room.

"Lu Ming, are you closed?"

As soon as Lu Ming came out, he saw Chiyue.

Lu Ming nodded and said, "You have been waiting for me?"

"No, just after a while, do you want to go around?"

Chiyue Road.

"No, I'm still going to Wan Snake Valley to hunt the poisonous snakes. How do you get to Wan Snake Valley?" Lu Ming shook his head and said.

"I'll take you there, there is the territory of the Yinshe tribe. If there are many people, it will attract the attention of the Yinshe tribe. Let us both go, how?"

Chiyue Road.

"Good!" Lu Ming nodded, and the two left Shicheng and went west.

Wanshe Valley, which is 30,000 miles west of the Red Leopard Tribe, already belongs to the Yinshe Tribe.

It is said that a few decades ago, the site originally belonged to the Red Leopard tribe. Later, the Red Leopard tribe lost a large area of land, and the large area around the Wanshe Valley fell into the hands of the Yinshe tribe.

The two took a puppet, but it was very fast, and they arrived in less than half a day.

This is also underground, if it is outside the ground, 30,000 miles, Lu Ming does not need half a day at all.

Chapter 706: Xie Nianqing's whereabouts

The vast mountains are endless.

Between the vast mountains, there is a huge valley, the valley is about a hundred miles long, and there is silence around the valley.

This is the Million Snake Valley. There are all kinds of poisonous snakes in the Million Snake Valley. There are tens of thousands of species. Other monsters dare not dare to come here, so it seems silent here.

The gusty wind roared, and Lu Ming and Chi Yue rode on the cheetah puppets and landed from the sky, landing at the mouth of Wanshe Valley.

The two put away the puppets and walked towards the inside of the Snake Valley.

call out! call out! ...

Not far before, there was a black venomous snake that blasted towards the two, like black lightning.

bump!

Chiyue's footsteps lightly stepped on the ground, and inscriptions emerged on the ground, forming a large inscription formation. From the inscription formation, dozens of arrows were shot, and they were shot towards those black figures.

There was a slight noise, and the black snakes were shot accurately and flew out from all sides.

The two went on.

The valley is very wide, at least ten miles long, with dense weeds, various old vines, low ancient wood, and piles of rubble. In some places, even some stinky swamps, this environment is best for viper snakes to breed. .

They traveled all the way and encountered a lot of venomous snakes, but these venomous snakes were all below level 5, which is equivalent to Wuzong level. Whether it is Lu Ming or Chiyue, they can be easily passed.

Moreover, the blood of these venomous snakes is of no use at all. Lu Ming needs the blood of venomous snakes of the Wuwang level.

When the two walked for more than twenty miles, the level of the viper began to rise.

Sisi...

A venomous snake with a colorful body approached the landing, and the snake's letter stretched and the poisonous mist spread out.

"King-level viper, finally saw one!"

With a smile on Lu Ming's face, he stepped forward and reached out a claw. This viper, without any resistance from the slightest resistance, was caught in Lu Ming's hand and Zhenyuan was shocked. , Turned into ashes, in the palm of Lu Ming, only nine drops of blood-red crystal blood rolled on each other, like blood-red pearls.

Uh! Uh! ...

Then, Lu Ming suspended nine drops of essence blood in the air, and his hands were quickly inscribed, and an inscription was submerged in the nine drops of essence blood. After a while, the sound of the nine drops of essence blood exploded into one. A mass of blood mist filled the air.

"It's done!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, then took out a jade bottle and sucked all the blood mist into the jade bottle.

He just wants to use the blood of poisonous snakes, refining it into blood mist, and use it with red blood sand to crack the last thirty-six formation.

This is also the reason why his inscription level is not enough. If he reaches the sixth-level inscription master and controls some sixth-level inscriptions and six-level formations, to crack the thirty-six large formations, there is no need to use these materials.

However, a bottle of blood mist is obviously not enough. The two continue to search for the king-level viper and refine the blood mist.

.....

Six thousand or seventy thousand miles away from the Wanshe Valley is another big tribe, the Yinshe Tribe.

The Yinshe tribe has great strength. In recent decades, it has annexed many sites of the Red Leopard tribe, and its strength has expanded dramatically, far from that of the Red Leopard tribe.

In the ancient city of the Yinshe tribe, on a pavilion made of giant stones, Xie Nianqing looked into the distance and his brows were compact.

She did not come to the Yin snake tribe voluntarily, but was caught. Now, on the wrists of her hands and the ankles of her feet, there is a ring. This ring is like a snake. The twisted body is inscribed with complex inscriptions.

This kind of ring has the power of sealing, sealing the true energy in Xie Nianqing's body, even the fire of inscription, and she can't show her a little cultivation, otherwise, she has already fled here.

Squeak!

The door of the room was opened, and a young man walked in and looked in.

This young man is slender and handsome, but his eyes are narrow and long, giving a very eerie feeling.

As soon as he walked in, the youth's gaze was walking on Xie Nianqing's body, flashing through the fiery flames, which was a strong possessive desire.

"What are you doing again?"

Xie Nianqing frowned.

"Girl Xie, how about thinking? Marrying me will not let you suffer."

The young man smiled slightly and looked even darker.

"Go!" Xie Nianqing drank coldly, not at all polite.

The young man's face froze and said, "Xie Niang, don't forget, where is this? I'm so persuasive that you shouldn't toast or eat fine wine."

"Go!" Xie Nianqing's answer was still a word.

"Okay, okay, so good, let's go and see!"

In the eyes of young people, evil fire flashed, walking a few circles around Xie Nianqing, and then strode away.

"This bitch, this morning I want you to kneel in front of me and beg me!"

The young man was burning with anger.

What is his identity? The son of the Yinshe tribe patriarch, the future successor of the Yinshe tribe, yin deficiency, powerful talent, what can not get?

But a few days ago, as soon as he saw Xie Nianqing, he was shocked.

Xie Nianqing is so beautiful, and very different from the women in the underground world.

The women in the underground world are mostly rough, and their skin is bronzed and slightly rough.

Xie Nianqing, with a skin like jade and a graceful posture, was instantly attracted. He captured Xie Nianqing back and wanted Xie Nianqing to be his eighteenth concubine, but with Xie Nianqing's character, the result can be imagined How could it be agreed?

Yin Que sullen face, walking in the yard.

"Young Master, what's wrong? That woman, hasn't agreed yet?"

A slender old man stepped forward and asked.

"Yes, this bitch, not only did not agree, but also told me to get out, Kui Lao, what do you do?"

Yin Que asked.

"Master, since the other party is toasting instead of eating fine wine, let's be tough. Just cook the rice and cook the mature rice, no!"

The slender old man sneered.

"Kui Lao, I have thought about it, but even if this person's true element and spiritual fire are sealed, but the physical strength is still very strong, I am afraid that with strong words, she will commit suicide, otherwise, I have already started! "

Yin was absent, and when he thought of Xie Nianqing's slender figure, there was an evil fire inside him.

"Master, this is easy to handle. Now is the season for the breeding of viper snakes. In the Snake Valley, when the snake is blooming, the scent of the snake will not have any effect on people with true elements or spiritual fire, but If you don't have the fire protection of the true element and spirit, and smell the scent of snakes, you will feel soft and without any trace of strength. At that time, it's not that you want to do whatever you want."

The thin old man smiled.

Yin Que's eyes lit up, and then he laughed and said: "It's still Kui Lao's resourcefulness, well, just do it, Kui Lao, you take a few people, take the **** on the grounds of going out and hunting, and take me with the bitch, follow me Go to the Million Snake Valley, this time, I will be among the Million Snakes, so that the **** will be immortal!"

"Okay, I'll do it now!"

Kui Lao sighed.

Soon, Yin Que, Xie Nianqing, Kui Lao, and six others, riding seven giant puppets with wings, headed towards the Valley of the Snakes.

Chapter 707: Fool, you are here

Xie Nianqing originally didn't want to go, but the other party greeted her with a smile, and said that she was just taking her to hunt and relax, and Xie Nianqing couldn't refuse it. If she refused, she was also afraid that the other party would use force.

Soon after, Wan Snake Valley arrived.

A group of nine people walked in.

At the beginning of the journey, they were indeed hunting for venomous snakes to configure some medicines.

Soon, it entered a distance of more than thirty miles.

"You are hunting poisonous snakes in this area. I took the girl Xie Nianqing and went to look ahead!"

Yin Que commanded.

"Okay, Master, please go!" Kui Lao laughed, revealing a trace of gloom in his smile.

"Girl Xie, let's move on!"

Yin Que said to Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing frowned. She had a bad hunch in her heart, but now the situation is so, she can only agree with her daringly. She is determined to pay attention to her. If the other party has any wrongdoing attempts against her, she would rather die than let the other party succeed. .

Nodding, Xie Nianqing followed Yin Que and walked towards it.

Soon, the two traveled for another five or six miles.

Here, there is a red flower everywhere. This kind of flower is very strange, snake-like, like a little snake, and emits a fascinating fragrance, which smells very good.

Along the way, there was no abnormal behavior in Yin Que, and Xie Nianqing gradually let down her heart and walked slowly.

But slowly, Xie Nianqing felt wrong, she felt more and more weak, and her body became soft.

How clever she was, what she thought suddenly, her face pale, and she ran forward a few steps, saying, "Yin Que, what did you do to me? You used poison on me?"

"Hey!"

Yin Que saw that Xie Nianqing was soft all over, and hey hey smiled and said, "I haven't poisoned you, but here, there are flowers full of snakes and flowers, and the pollen of snakes is for the use of the true element and spirit. For the people of the fire, it is equivalent to being poisoned. The smeller is sore and weak, hahaha!"

Yin Que laughed.

"You...what do you want to do?"

Xie Nianqing backed off again and again, feeling more and more powerless.

"Hey, what are you doing? Slut, I don't care what your identity is outside the ground. Here, you will be honest with me. I want to marry you as a concubine. That's worthy of you. You actually refused three times and five times, and you dare Scold me, now, I will let you know and refuse my end!"

In Yin's lack of eyes, the evil fire is jumping, and his eyes are walking on Xie Nianqing's body. The flames in his eyes are getting stronger and stronger.

"Don't think about it!"

Xie Nianqing shouted, her spine suddenly flashed a red light, and then her body rushed forward, running towards the depths of the Wanshe Valley.

"Damn!"

Yin Que anger shouted, he did not expect that Xie Nianqing's true element and spiritual fire were sealed, and she could still exert some strange powers. One accidentally, Xie Nianqing ran hundreds of meters.

Immediately, he quickly caught up.

After all, Xie Nianqing and the fire of spirit and spirit were sealed, and she has a special physique, so she could borrow some blood power, but after all, she didn't run out of a mile, the blood power dissipated. With less energy to come, he stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

Later, Yin Que chased over.

"Hey, look where are you going? Wait a minute, I will serve you well."

Xie Nianqing ran for a while, covered with empty sweat, and the wet clothes wet the thin clothes, making the clothes fit tightly on the body, and the curve was even more thrilling.

The evil fire broke out in the dark, and the whole body was hot and could not help swallowing saliva.

A trace of despair appeared in Xie Nianqing's eyes. Touching his waist, a short dagger appeared in his hand, resting on his chest. He looked at Yin Que decisively and said, "If you want to be strong, I will die!"

Yin Que's footsteps stopped, his face gloomy, and said coldly: "I will not believe it, you will not even die!"

Speaking, striding forward.

"Lu Ming, you fool, where are you? Maybe, you and I can never meet again."

Xie Nianqing closed his eyes, the dagger in his hand, and thrust it sternly toward his chest.

...

In the depths of Wanshe Valley, Lu Ming took out a jade bottle and collected a cloud of blood mist, then frowned.

I don't know why, since just now, he has been restless, and inexplicable emotions appear in his heart.

This is somewhat incredible. Reaching Lu Ming's current state, the martial arts heart is stable, and ordinary things will not make Lu Ming appear irritable.

But just now, he was inexplicably irritable and restless, but he didn't know the reason.

"Boy, what's wrong with you? The state is wrong!"

Dan Dan saw Lu Ming's state.

"I don't know why, since just now, I have been inexplicably irritable, there is always a feeling of uneasiness!"

Lu Ming said.

"Inexplicably irritable and uneasy? Martial arts, the deeper you cultivate, the more you will be connected to the law in the world, and your mind will be accessible. Therefore, any emotions generated will not be for no reason, there must be something to happen. "

Once and for all.

Lu Ming nodded. In the ancient times, some of the strongest could even predict some fragments of the future.

"Wait a minute!"

Dandan closed his eyes, a pair of front paws waved, and Tao inscriptions were produced.

After a while, Dandan opened his eyes suddenly, anxiously said: "No, boy, your little lover is in danger!"

"what?"

Lu Ming was stunned, but immediately reacted, Dan Dan said Xie Nianqing.

"Xiaoqing, what happened to her? Where?"

Lu Ming asked quickly.

"Just a few miles away, go quickly, it's too late if you don't go!" Dan Dan shouted.

Uh!

Without the slightest hesitation, Lu Ming erupted, sprinting like a flash of lightning, rushing towards the outside of Wan Snake.

Chi Yue's eyes flicked, and inscriptions appeared on his body, forming a pair of wings, and under one, turned into a phantom, followed.

A few miles away, under Lu Ming's full burst, only a few breaths.

When Lu Ming arrived, it happened to see Xie Nianqing's dagger, piercing his own heart, and blood was flowing out, which was shocking.

boom!

At this moment, it seemed like thunder exploded in Lu Ming's mind.

He glanced at such a scene and probably knew what was going on?

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming shouted, and flew to Xie Nianqing like a lightning bolt. Zhenyuan rolled a roll and wrapped Xie Nianqing's arm so that her dagger did not continue to pierce.

However, Lu Ming was still a little slower. Xie Nianqing's dagger had already punctured the muscle, and a piece had been penetrated into the heart. Fortunately, it was not deep.

Lu Ming hugged Xie Nianqing's slim waist, and Zhenyuan poured into Xie Nianqing's body frantically, protecting Xie Nianqing's heart.

"Fool, you are here, I thought I would never see you again!"

Xie Nianqing blinked his eyes and stared at the landing stunnedly, momentarily, fearing all this, it was a dream.

"Do not talk!"

Lu Mingdao, Zhenyuan keeps pouring in. His Zhenyuan is the War Dragon Zhenyuan, which has a strong activity and successfully seals Xie Nianqing's heart. At the same time, Xie Nianqing's wound is slowly healing.

He was glad, but fortunately he arrived in time, if it was later, maybe it would be a farewell.

Chapter 708: Murderous intention

The appearance of Lu Ming made Yin Que froze for a moment. At this time, seeing Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming intimately, with jealousy in his eyes, he sneered: "Boy, who are you? He is my woman, leave me! "

Uh!

At this time, Chiyue arrived.

"Chiyue, it's you? How dare you, dare to break into my Yinshe tribe's territory to find death!"

When Yin Que saw Chi Yue, his eyes filled with a strong murderous opportunity.

"Yin Que!"

Seeing Yin Que, Chi Yue's face sank.

Lu Ming looked up, looking at Yin Que, a violent murder, a crazy outbreak, and a cold voice spit out from Lu Ming's mouth: "Today, you will die!"

"Haha, boy, it's up to you and you want to kill me? Boy, just because you dare to hug my woman, I will definitely tell you not to survive, not to die!"

Yin Que sneered.

"kill!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the giant wolf puppet appeared, rushing towards Yin Que.

"God-level fourth-level puppet!"

Yin Que's face changed slightly, and with a wave of his hand, a giant snake puppet appeared, which was actually a puppet of the fourth level of the Linghai.

The two puppets slammed together and slammed together.

"kill!"

Lu Ming hugged Xie Nianqing in one hand, strode out, and a terrible fist blasted forward.

Where the fist passes, the valley vibrates, and the edge of the fist is passed. Around the valley, the old vine explodes, and some vipers turn into powder.

Yin Que's face changed, and a picture scroll appeared in his hand. After opening, a mask appeared, covering Yin Que in it. On the mask, several poisonous snakes kept swimming.

boom!

The fist blasted on the mask, and the mask kept shaking, but it was not broken, but flew out the Yin Que.

"Damn, kill!"

When the shadow fell on the ground, he took out an inscription scroll again. When it opened, a giant snake tens of meters long flew out and slammed toward the landing.

Infinite Dragon Gun appeared in the hand, one shot stabbed, and a three-color true dragon flew out, colliding with the giant snake.

However, the three-colored true dragon was actually smashed by the giant snake and continued to fly to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's complexion changed slightly. This is obviously the six-pole inscription rune. Its power is equivalent to the four attacks of Linghai.

Roar!

Chiyue controls the cheetah puppet, rushes out, and bangs with the giant snake.

Uh! Uh! ...

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and Kui Lao arrived with the other six people.

"Kui Lao, kill the kid, catch Chiyue and the little **** alive."

Yin Que shouted.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

Over the head of Kui Lao and others, a strong spiritual force spread out, forming a terrifying spiritual storm.

A series of giant snake puppets appeared in the air.

"No, that's the god-level five-layer Ming Master, Lu Ming, let's go!"

Chiyue's face changed wildly.

Na Kui Lao, an inscription master equivalent to Level 5 of the Linghai, lit at least four blue spiritual lights.

His puppet is also equivalent to the strength of Linghai Wuzhong.

"Chiyue, help me take care of Xiaoqing. Today, I will kill him!"

Lu Ming put Xie Nianqing down, and his spear pointed away.

At this point, Xie Nianqing had no trouble, standing behind Lu Ming.

"Haha, kid, I can't protect myself, and I want to kill me. It's really whimsical. I have changed my mind now. Que Lao, catch him alive. I want him to live better than die!"

Yin Que laughed loudly, his face ugly.

Sisi...

Kui Lao controlled the giant snake puppet, rushed towards the landing, and the snake letter was like a sword, penetrating the void.

As soon as Chiyue gritted his teeth, the cheetah puppet rushed up, but he hadn't been entangled with the giant puppet twice before he was blown out by the giant snake puppet.

In addition, the other six people are also extremely powerful. The puppets they control are at least equivalent to the level of the Linghai. There are even two giant snake puppets, which are also equivalent

to the quadruple of the Linghai. The puppets of Chiyue are quadruple. The giant snake puppet was entangled, while the other giant snake puppets killed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, and there was a trace of thunder and lightning. He was about to control Lei Ding and sent a fatal blow.

tread! tread! ...

Lu Ming controlled the giant wolf puppet to block in front, and at the same time he stepped wildly on the ground.

"Yeah, look at this seat!"

As soon as he landed on the ground, a pair of paws kept waving.

Ao...

The giant wolf puppet was entangled in a giant snake, roaring ceaselessly, and Mars was shining. The giant snake was the old puppet of Kui Lao. It was too strong, and the giant wolf puppet made a bumping sound, and burst continuously.

Finally, the giant wolf puppet was completely destroyed and became a pile of scrap iron.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, and the inscriptions appeared in a large array, forming a large bow, an arrow, like a meteor, shooting towards Yin Que.

"Look here!"

As soon as the paws waved, dense inscriptions appeared, countless vines appeared, entwined toward the five or six giant snake puppets, and entangled the five or six giant snake puppets.

Yin Que's complexion changed, and he took out another scroll of inscriptions. After opening, a war sword flew out and cut with Lu Ming's arrows.

"Kill! Use the inscription rune to kill the kid!"

Kui Lao drank coldly, and an inscription rune appeared in his hand, and the inscription rune appeared in the hands of others.

As soon as it opened, all kinds of attacks suddenly poured into the landing, there were war swords, war knives, ice, storms, etc.

All of them are equivalent to attacks above Linghai. Some are more than four attacks by Linghai. They are too strong. Lu Ming can't stop them, and they will instantly become fly ash.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing and Chi Yue both exclaimed.

"dead!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, his eyebrows suddenly filled with a bright light, a big tripe flew out, and thunder and lightning filled.

At the moment Dading flew out, the true element in Lu Ming's body was instantly absorbed, and even the essence of life was sucked away. Once used, it would lose 50 years of life.

But Lu Ming didn't care. Today, he will kill Yin Que.

Lei Ding, grows rapidly, the power of terror, coming out mightily, as if it can destroy the world and destroy Cangyu.

At this moment, everyone has a fear of facing the sky.

"Retreat! Retreat!"

Kui Lao's pupils contracted sharply, and his body receded madly. Not only him, but all of them receded madly. At the same time, the inscription rune appeared, and a curtain of light enveloped their bodies.

Especially Yin Yin, the inscription rune volume is not opened with money, at least there are seven light curtains covering him.

boom!

Lei Ding landed, suppressed, and the endless power of lightning landed, destroying the people.

bump! bump! ...

In addition to Kui Lao and Yin Que, the other six people died instantly. Under Lei Ding, they disappeared.

Kui Lao and Yin Que, like the remnants of the wind, kept floating, and the mask on Yin Que's body was constantly broken. His face was full of horror and fear, and twisted into a ball.

boom!

Lei Ding fell, then quickly became smaller, and flew back to Lu Ming's eyebrows, disappeared.

In the Valley of Ten Thousand Snakes, a piece of charred black, whether it is ancient wood, weeds, or venomous snakes, is all burnt black, as if experiencing a thunder disaster.

Kui Lao, yin and lack of two people, vomiting blood, like two dead fish, lying on the ground, unable to move.

Chapter 709: The murder of the Yin snake tribe

Chiyue, dumbfounded.

He did not expect that Lu Ming would suddenly recruit a big tripod, and with one blow, he killed the six masters of the Yinshe tribe, and killed Kui Lao and Yin Que, causing serious injuries.

All this made her feel like a dream.

call!

Lu Ming took a long breath and fell to the ground.

Now, there is no trace of the true element in his body. Even, his face is very pale, it is due to the extraction of Shou Yuan.

"Lu Ming, are you okay!"

Xie Nianqing whispered and walked over to support Lu Ming, his eyes showing concern.

Xie Nianqing has a strong physical body and extremely strong vitality. Now, the wound on her chest has slowly healed, and it is no longer a problem.

"Xiaoqing, help me over, I will cut them!"

Lu Ming said.

Xie Nianqing nodded, approached the landing, and walked forward.

At this time, Kui Lao and Yin Que were lying on the ground like mud, and were half dead. Under such circumstances, they could not control the puppets. The giant snake puppets were all like statues, lying on the ground and motionless.

"Boy, what do you want to do? I tell you, I am the young master of the Yinshe tribe, and my father is the patriarch of the Yinshe tribe. If you dare to kill me, you will definitely die!"

Yin Que shouted.

"I said, you will die today, no matter who you are? You can't change this result!"

With the help of Xie Nianqing, Lu Ming slowly moved forward, and the blue spirit fire spread out of his head.

You can't use True Elemental, but you can still use Spirit Fire.

"Boy, I advise you to let us go. Just now, I have passed the message back through the phonogram. If you kill us, just wait for the Yin snake tribe to revenge!"

At this moment, Kui Lao sneered, barely moved his body, and a piece of voiced jade appeared in his hand.

"Haha, Queu, good job!"

Yin Que laughed, and then looked at Lu Ming, shouting: "Boy, my father has received the message, you are dead, now, if you abandon your hands and feet, give me the **** and serve me. , I might leave you alive!"

"Xiaoqing, I can't move now. I can't even inscribe the inscriptions. Let these two be your solutions!"

Lu Ming didn't seem to hear Kui Lao and Yin Que, and said to Xie Nianqing.

"It is good!"

Xie Nianqing helped Lu Ming sit down, holding a dagger in his hand, and walked towards Kui Lao first.

"Bitch, what do you want to do?"

Yin Yin shouted.

"Dare you?" Kui Lao angered.

Xie Nianqing was unmoved and strode forward.

Chiyue came to Lu Ming and stopped talking.

Boom!

Xie Nianqing came to Kui Lao, his dagger waved, and Kui Lao's head flew away.

Immediately, walked towards Yin Que again.

"No, no, don't come over!"

Yin Que was frightened, and his face was full of fear.

He did not expect that both Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing knew that their news had been passed back to the Yin She Tribe, and they dared to kill them. Where did they come from?

You know, they are the Yin snake tribe, but among the dozens of tribes around, the most powerful tribe.

"You should have expected such a day!"

The killing in Xie Nianqing's eyes was extremely rich, the dagger gleamed in light, and similarly, Yin Yin's head fell to the ground.

The people of the Yin snake tribe are all dead!

"Lu Ming, we have to leave this place quickly. The master of Yinshe tribe may arrive soon!"

Chiyue spoke.

"Good!" Lu Ming nodded.

Chiyue put away all the intact giant snake puppets on the scene, then controlled the cheetah puppets, landed with Ming Ming and Xie Nianqing, and flew towards the Red Leopard tribe quickly.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the back of the cheetah puppet, constantly running the dragon's real trick, and began to restore the true yuan.

Using Lei Ding, the side effects are too obvious, the true element is completely lost, and the whole body is weak. Even if the spiritual fire is still there, even the inscriptions can not be etched, which is equal to the power of the handless chicken.

Moreover, this time using Lei Ding, he also had a general understanding of Lei Ding's power.

The stronger his cultivation base is, the more powerful the bursting power will be after Lei Ding has absorbed the true essence essence. With his current cultivation practice, using Lei Ding should be able to cause death to Linghai's quadruple powerhouses. Threat.

But not necessarily able to kill.

Just now, there are two Ming Refining Masters in Yinyin Tribe, which are equivalent to the four levels of the Spirit Sea. The reason why they can kill in one blow is because those Ming Refining Masters all use their spiritual power to control the puppets, and The puppet, once again entangled in the formation, cannot return to rescue.

They can only be resisted by the inscription rune, and their defense power will be greatly reduced before they can be killed by Lu Ming in one fell swoop.

Under normal circumstances, most of the Linghai quadruple might be seriously injured, but they cannot be killed.

As for the Linghai Fivefold, it is estimated that only minor injuries.

Of course, if Lu Ming can step into the Linghai realm, the artistic conception of thunder and the true element will explode, then the power of controlling Lei Ding will also be increased madly.

"Oh, I'm exhausted from this seat, I have accumulated so much energy, I've used up all of a sudden, boy, this time, you must compensate this seat well!"

Dandan lay on Lu Ming's shoulder and rolled his eyes constantly.

Ten thousand snake valley, just a few hours after they left, the wind screamed, and a dozen strong men arrived on the place with giant snake puppets.

The one headed was a middle-aged, thin man with a venomous snake wrapped around his neck. When they arrived, they quickly rushed into the depths of Wanshe Valley.

Soon, an earth-shattering roar came out: "Boy out of the ground, Red Leopard Tribe, kill, kill, kill!"

The sound is rolling, and there are endless killing opportunities. Even the venomous snakes of Wan Snake Valley tremble and shrink into the cave.

...

Lu Ming They returned to the Red Leopard Tribe, and Lu Ming went all out to resume cultivation.

At this time, Lu Ming had recovered a true element in the Dantian. Afterwards, he took out a large number of Needling Spirit Crystals, devouring the energy in Needling Spirit Crystals, and resumed cultivation.

There is a trace of true yuan, Lu Ming's reply speed has greatly improved.

As soon as Chiyue returned to the Chibao tribe, she went to Chijinkong and reported the situation.

"What? Lu Ming killed Yin Que?"

Chi Jinkong was shocked in a hall.

"Yes, Dad, what should I do now?"

Chiyue stood in front of Chijin empty body, said.

Chi Jinkong's face was dignified, his brows were tight, and he said: "Yin does not harm that guy, just like a son. He has always been spoiled. This time, Yin Yin was killed. He is probably going to be crazy. Strengthen the defense, and I will immediately notify the elders of the tribe to come to discuss!"

The atmosphere of the Red Leopard Tribe was tense, and Lu Ming was still trying to recover.

After returning to the Red Leopard Tribe for half a day, his true yuan finally returned to its heyday.

"Xiaoqing, let me unlock the seal on your hands and feet!"

Walking out of the room, Lu Ming saw Xie Nianqing.

Now, Xie Nianqing's injury is much better and he is almost healed.

"Fool, are you okay?"

Xie Nianqing looked at Landing with some concern.

"never mind!"

Lu Ming walked over and took Xie Nianqing's small hand before her eyes, observing the seal ring on her wrist.

Being held by Lu Ming's small hand, Xie Nianqing's face turned slightly red, and Lu Ming held it.

Chapter 710: Kill the door (forty more)

After a while, Lu Ming's fingers flicked in the air, inscriptions emerged, and then fell into the circle in Xie Nianqing's hands.

Above the ring, brilliant inscriptions emerged, and two venomous snakes rushed out. The venomous snakes were scattered in the air.

Lu Ming held the ring, and Zhenyuan shook, and the ring shattered.

Subsequently, Lu Ming concocted according to the law and untied all other circles on Xie Nianqing's body.

boom!

As soon as the circle unraveled, Xie Nianqing's body was filled with a strong breath, and then slowly disappeared.

"Fool, this time you saved my life, I will withdraw my previous promise!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"What promise?" Lu Ming froze.

"Of course it's a promise to step on you, fool!"

Xie Nianqing blinked his eyes and gave Lu Ming a white look, with a smile on his face.

Lu Ming touched his nose with a wry smile, a little speechless.

Immediately, his eyes flashed, the ape arms extended, taking advantage of the situation, holding Xie Nianqing's slim waist, said: "Isn't the life-saving grace promised by my body? It's better to repay grace now."

Feeling the heat from Lu Ming's arm, Xie Nianqing's face turned red, his anger burst out, and he broke free, saying, "By the body? The beauty you want!"

Seeing Lu Ming depressed, Xie Nianqing grinned again: "But it is not impossible, depending on your future performance."

"Really?" Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"fake!"

Xie Nianqing smiled and immediately asked about Lu Ming's experience over the past few days.

The two chatted with each other.

However, the atmosphere in the patriarch's conference hall of the Red Leopard Tribe was extremely depressed.

"The patriarch, come forward, the Yinshe tribe has dispatched a large army and is coming to us quickly!"

Someone reported.

"Submit the order, do not resist in front, contract with all your strength, and withdraw your troops back into the ancient city."

Chi Jinkong gave an order, and then said to the elders: "All elders, follow me, go to the city gate to "greet" it is not harmful!"

Later, Chi Jinkong and the elders of the red leopard tribes came to the gate on the west side of the ancient city. At this time, a large army had been laid around the gate.

About a few hours later, the wind screamed, and there was a slight sound between the world and the sky.

In the sky, above the ground, there are countless giant snake puppets, and one or two people sit on each giant snake puppet.

At a glance, at least tens of thousands of giant snake puppets, densely packed, covered the whole sky.

On the side of the Red Leopard Tribe, the city walls were shining with bright inscriptions, large arrays emerged, various powerful defensive formations, attack formations, and emerged. At the same time, the warriors of the Red Leopard Tribe, bow and arrow, On the arrow, with runes, the light shines.

The war is about to happen.

The Yin Snake tribal chief came out without harming Ling Kong, standing in the void, a poisonous snake wrapped around his neck, and spitting snake letters.

Yin did not hurt his eyes, exuding a cold murderous glance, looking at Chi Jinkong, saying: "Chi Jinkong, your daughter Chi Yue, with two people outside, despicable and shameless, infiltrated the site of my Yinshe tribe and attacked and killed. My child is missing, and now, you hand over the three of them, I can withdraw my troops and let you go to the Red Leopard Tribe once!"

"Haha, Yin is harmless, you really can talk about eroticism, but I heard that your son wanted to tarnish someone else's girlfriend, and then was killed by anger, and it was killed by the front, why did he say a sneak attack?"

Chi Jinkong laughed.

"Huh, what is tarnished, that bitch, my son looks at her, it is her pleasure, what is their cheap life? How can it be compared with my son, Chi Jinkong, I advise to see the situation clearly, not for you Red Leopard The tribe, scourge of genocide!"

Yin does not harm the cold voice.

"Impossible!" Chi Jinkong answered firmly.

Yin didn't hurt his brow, his face was more gloomy, his eyes flickered a few times, and said: "So, Chi Jinkong, I know you can't bear your daughter, I don't want you to hand over Chiyue, as long as you hand over those two places People, I can retreat!"

"impossible!"

Chi Jinkong still answered with these three words.

The sullen face, completely gloomy, said: "Chi Jinkong, you don't toast or eat fine wine, I will give you three days to discuss it. After three days, if you don't surrender the two, I Be sure to lead the army and make peace with the Red Leopard Tribe. I want you to remove the Red Leopard Tribe forever!

Leaving a word, Yin waved his hand and led the people back. Soon, the army of the Yin snake tribe all retreated.

It is not that Yin is not afraid of the Red Leopard Tribe, mainly because he rushed to mobilize the army this time, and his strength is not very strong. If he attacks the Red Leopard Tribe rashly, he may lose both sides.

He also needs time to mobilize stronger forces.

Yin snake tribe retreated, Chi Jinkong also took a long breath.

"Submit the order, and mobilize all the forces of the Red Leopard Tribe to guard the ancient city, the elders, and return to the Hall of Deliberation with me!"

Chi Jinkong ordered to continue. After a moment, the conference hall of the Red Leopard tribe was full of people, and there were more than 20 people.

Not only the elders of the red leopard tribe, but also many ordinary elders gathered together.

"The patriarch, in my opinion, just hand over those two young people. Why bother fighting the Yinshe tribe for the two people outside the land!"

"Yes, patriarch, those two young men, who are not able to control their own strength, dare to kill Yin Que, but they have to find their own death, and they must not involve our Red Leopard tribe because of two people outside the land!"

Some ordinary elders spoke to Chi Jinkong to hand over Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"No!"

Chi Jinkong's voice came out.

"No? Patriarch, why not?" asked the ordinary elder in doubt.

"Until now, I'm not hiding you, Lu Ming, can crack the formation of the seal of the previous patriarch. Now, one hundred formations have been cracked, and the last 36 are left. All of them can be cracked in a few days. At that time, we can find the mysterious secret code of my tribe, let me red leopard tribe, return to the original peak!"

Chi Jinkong said, the sound was like a storm, sweeping the audience.

"What? It happened?"

Many ordinary elders were shocked, and then silenced, they finally knew why Chi Jinkong had to protect Lu Ming.

This is about the rise and fall of the Red Leopard Tribe.

"Patriarch, I don't think so!"

A sound rang, but it was Chijin Mountain.

When such a big thing happened, he was naturally recalled and discussed.

Chi Jinshan walked out and said loudly: "The seal is big, and the last thirty-six seats are left. Can Lu Ming really crack it? It's not yet known, and, even if it's cracked, we've got the inscription secret, then again How is it? Before the rise of our tribe, it was overthrown by the Yinshe tribe. I think that Lu Ming and the woman should be surrendered to stabilize the Yinshe tribe first, so as to at least protect my tribe!"

Chi Jinshan's words caused many elders to meditate.

Indeed, Chi Jinshan's words are not without reason.

The tribes are all destroyed, what's the use of obtaining the inscription of the secret code?

Chi Jinkong's brows also frowned, and he couldn't refute this.