

D Emperor 711

Chapter 711: The way to win

Seeing the expressions of everyone, Chi Jinshan's face was proud, and continued: "Moreover, there are only thirty-six seals, we just hand over Lu Ming and the woman, stabilize the Yin snake tribe, and then slowly Find a way to crack the last 36 battles, this is the best strategy!"

"Yes, the elder Chijinshan said rightly!"

An elder has spoken in support of Chi Jinshan's statement.

This made Chi Jinshan's eyes flash with excitement.

"I object. Lu Ming is kind to my family. If we treat people with grace in this way, what will others think of our family? And, the most important thing now is the awakening of the ancient ancestor, as long as we block it After a period of time, the attack of the Yinshe tribe will enter a truce period. If Lu Ming can make the ancient ancestors wake up, the ancient ancestors will value our tribe, that is the root of our triumph."

Chiyue's second uncle, Chijintian said.

"Yes, I agree with the second brother!"

Chi Jinkong said.

"Second brother, patriarch, you are too high to see Lu Ming. The number of people outside this time is very large. How do you know that Lu Ming is the legendary man of fate? We can't treat my tribe Bet on this very unlikely possibility!"

"Now, it is the key to us to deal with the Yinshe tribe and protect our tribe!"

Chi Jinshan said loudly that many people nodded again.

"If so, can I destroy the Yin snake tribe?"

Suddenly, a voice came from outside the hall, which shocked everyone. All eyes could not help but look out of the hall.

Three young figures came in.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and Chi Yue.

What I said just now is what Lu Ming said.

"Yue'er, here is the meeting hall of our tribe, how can you bring two outsiders into here?"

Chijin Mountain scolded.

"It's okay, Lu Ming has great favors for my family and can enter the discussion!" Chi Jinkong waved his hand and made Chi Jinshan's face look ugly.

Chi Jinshan looked down at Lu Ming with a sullen face, and said, "Lu Ming, what did you just say? Can you destroy the Yinshe Tribe?"

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"Hahaha, it's really a big talk, just rely on you as a heaven-level inscription master? Can you destroy the Yin snake tribe, boy, do you know how strong the Yin snake tribe is? Ridiculous, really ridiculous!"

Chi Jinshan laughed, revealing sarcasm.

"Oh, I remember before, you said so that I was not ashamed. How can I break the seal formation, and finally, how did I break it?"

Lu Ming responded faintly.

Chi Jinshan's face turned red. He did say such a thing at first. It turns out that his words are nonsense.

"Huh, this time and the cracking of the seal are completely different. The Yin snake tribe is extremely powerful. Dozens of tribes around the world are respected. How can it be said that it will be destroyed!"

Chijin Mountain scolded coldly.

"Of course I have my way!"

Lu Ming said.

"You have a way, say it, let everyone open your eyes and see your way, is it feasible?"

Chijinshan Road.

"I can't say it now. I have to say it to the patriarch alone."

Lu Ming said.

"You clearly want to procrastinate, so here is nonsense, how can there be any way?"

Chi Jinshan said loudly.

"Because I don't believe you!" Lu Ming looked cold.

"What? Boy, what do you mean? You dare to defile me, I will kill you!"

Chijin Mountain roared.

"Okay, Sixth Brother, you leave me, I believe Lu Ming!" At this time, Chi Jinkong spoke, and his voice revealed an indisputable meaning.

"I also believe Lu Ming!"

"I believe too!"

Chi Jintian, as well as several clan elders, have spoken one after another.

Chi Jinkong, as well as some of the most authoritative clan elders spoke, and the others suddenly fell silent.

"Thank you seniors for trusting and patriarch, can you let everyone else retreat, senior Jintian and seniors of your clan can stay, the younger generation has a plan to destroy the Yin snake tribe!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, you all withdraw!" Chi Jinkong waved his hand undoubtedly.

Chi Jinshan's face was ugly, and he gritted his teeth and could only retreat.

Soon, in the hall, only Chi Jinkong, Chijintian, and several clan elders, of course, Chiyue and Xie Nianqing were there.

"Lu Ming, what method do you have to destroy the Yin snake tribe?"

Chi Jinkong's eyes flashed with hope.

Not to mention the Yin snake tribe, as long as it can block the attack of the Yin snake tribe, he will be satisfied.

"I would like to ask the patriarch, if the Yinshe tribe attacks the Red Leopard tribe, should they attack from the sky or from the ground?"

Lu Ming answered what was not asked.

"Of course it is attacking from the ground, in the air, they will be covered by our arrows, and they are in the sky, and they can't resist the inscription formation method. If they are all inscribed with inscriptions, they can't afford it."

"And if you attack from the ground, you can cooperate with each other, one person controls the puppet, one person inscribes the inscription formation to resist our arrows, and at the same time can shoot arrows to fight back."

Chi Jinkong explained.

Lu Ming smiled and said, "That's all right. If I have a way to cut off the connection between the snake tribe and the puppet, are you sure you can defeat the Yin snake tribe?"

"What? Cut off the connection between the puppets of the Yinshe tribe?"

Chi Jinkong, a blazing fire burst into his eyes.

Others are similar.

"If this is the case, my clan will lead the puppet army and will be able to wipe out the Yinshe tribe!"

Chi Jinkong, eyes very bright, staring at Lu Ming.

If the Yin snake tribe can be annihilated, the red leopard tribe's prestige will definitely increase, and its strength can also be quickly improved.

"That's fine, I know a large formation. As long as it is deployed, the other party controls the puppet into the large formation, which can cut off the connection between the person and the puppet. As long as the large formation is placed outside the ancient city, if the Yin snake tribe attacks, There is only one way to die!"

Lu Ming smiled confidently.

"There is such a marvelous array?"

Chi Jinkong showed a shocked color, then frowned, and then said: "Then, if the people of my family rushed in, wouldn't they also be cut off from the puppet?"

"It's okay, I have a puppet trick here. After using it, I can avoid being cut off from the puppet by that kind of formation method, and this kind of trick is very easy to learn and can be learned in a few hours."

Lu Ming took out a jade card and handed it to Chi Jinkong, saying: "The patriarch can impart this little skill to a part of the confidant, but don't explain what is the role of this skill? In case it is passed out, It's troublesome."

"Okay, okay, haha!"

Chi Jinkong took it and laughed excitedly, and everyone else was equally excited.

"It's not too late, so I will go to the inscription in large formation, but the patriarch, you better stare at the elder Chijinshan."

Lu Ming pointed out.

Chi Jinkong's eyes flashed, and he thought deeply, said: "Relax, I know what to do?"

Lu Ming nodded and strode away with Xie Nianqing and others.

Chapter 712: The Great War

This large array, of course, was told to him by Dan Dan. It is indeed mysterious, but an ancient array that has disappeared.

However, this big formation has a disadvantage, it is too complicated, it takes a long time, it is difficult to be instantaneous, and it is only useful for puppets, so it slowly disappears in the long history.

But now it just fits.

Walking out of the west gate, Lu Ming began to inscribe it.

Complex inscriptions disappeared into the ground and disappeared.

As time slowly passed, the Red Leopard Tribe began to recall the fighting power around it, guarding the headquarters, and the Yinshe Tribe also began to mobilize a large number of people in preparation for the war.

The other tribes around them all hold a wait-and-see attitude. The two tribes are at war. Even if the Yinshe tribe can destroy the Red Leopard tribe, there will certainly be losses.

Soon, three days passed.

On the third day, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Chi Yue, Chi Jinkong and others stood on the city wall, all of them were people in all directions.

In the sky of the ancient city, many people also recruited puppets, sitting on the backs of the puppets, suspended in the sky.

"coming!"

Suddenly, Chi Jinkong made a noise.

Screaming loudly, in the sky, there are three giant puppets of giant snakes flying towards this side. They are the old people of the Yin Yin harmless and two Yin snake tribes.

And more of the army of the Yin snake tribe, is the giant snake puppet riding, along the ground, appeared in the rear.

Yin didn't hurt and the two clan elders were in the sky a few miles away and stopped.

"Boy, did you kill me?"

Yin didn't hurt at first glance, looking at Lu Ming, a cold and ruthless voice came out of his mouth.

"Good, he, **** it!"

Lu Ming's response is simple.

"Okay, very good, boy, I swear here, I will make you suffer the most painful torture in the world, I will make you a dilemma!"

The gloomy eyes, the gloomy scary, like a viper.

Immediately, he looked at Chi Jinkong and said, "Chi Jinkong, it seems that you are not going to make friends? Are you going to let the entire Red Leopard tribe be buried for this kid?"

"Have the ability, you can try it!"

Chijin Kongdao, his attitude is very obvious.

"Okay, very good. It seems that the Yin snake tribe has not conquered for several years. You have forgotten the majesty of the Yin snake tribe. In this case, the Red Leopard tribe, exterminate!"

The sound of Yin's harmlessness spread far away. As soon as the word 'Dangmie' fell, a shouting shouting sound came from behind.

"Kill! Step down the Red Leopard Tribe!"

"You don't have to kill all men, young women stay!"

...

The people of the Yin Snake Tribe shouted and manipulated the giant snake puppet, along the ground, and rushed towards the ancient city of the Red Leopard Tribe.

There are too many people. At least there are 20,000 giant snake puppets. On each giant snake puppet, there are two people sitting.

One engraves the formation defense, one controls the puppet, and simultaneously shoots arrows to attack each other.

"Bow and arrow ready!"

Chijin waved his hands empty-handed.

Suddenly, tens of thousands of people bowed and arrowed.

"put!"

Chijin empty-handed again.

call out! call out! call out!

The dense arrows were shot towards the army of the Yinshe tribe in the distance, and there was a rune attached to each arrow.

There are powerful rune bursts, and blast runes that can speed up and penetrate.

More than 10,000 arrows, densely packed, cover the sky and cover the sun.

In the army of Yin snake tribes, a series of inscription formations shone, and masks appeared one by one, enveloping the puppets and people. At the same time, some people also bowed and arrowed, and the arrows shot at the red leopard tribe.

In the same way, the ancient mayor of the Red Leopard tribe also shone a large array of inscriptions.

boom! boom! ...

The sound of the explosion was endless, and the earth was trembling and shaking.

This kind of war is a war of inscription masters, which is very different from the war of warriors, but the momentum is not small at all.

However, the Yin snake tribe has more people and more masters. It is constantly advancing, and the bow and arrow are constantly shooting. The red leopard tribe has fallen into the wind.

"Call out puppets and prepare for war!"

Chi Jinkong gave orders.

The defensive mask formed by the large array of inscriptions on the ancient city was trembling constantly and could not support much time.

More cheetah puppets appeared on the city walls and in the sky.

The army of Yin snake tribe is getting closer and closer. It is less than a few miles away from the ancient city of Chibao tribe.

Lu Ming stood on the city wall and glanced into the distance.

"about there!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming whispered, his hands suddenly gleamed with a cyan brilliance, engraved in the air at a rapid speed, and finally turned into a large array of inscriptions, and flew down on the ground outside the city wall.

"Great array, get up!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Buzz!

At this moment, the whole ground seemed to vibrate, and then, endless inscriptions appeared on the ground, a large array of large arrays, a total of no one knows how many, covering a length and width of 30 miles.

Yes, Lu Ming spent three days and made every effort to engrave the long section within 30 miles.

Almost all the army of Yin snakes are shrouded in it.

At this moment, there was a lot of noise in the Yinshe tribe.

"What's going on? Why can't I control the puppet?"

"Me too, as if the connection with the puppet was cut off."

"How can this be? I try, ah, I can't control it."

All kinds of horrible calls rang out.

Those who were originally engraved with the aid of the formation method also summoned their own puppets, but the result is the same, all of them are cut off from the puppets.

Tens of thousands of giant snake puppets, like stones, stopped there, motionless.

"Kill, kill, puppet troops, kill!"

Seeing this situation, Chi Jinkong's eyes were full of light, flashing the color of extreme excitement.

He knew that he was right.

He took the lead and rushed out of the city.

Those who were secretly taught and practiced the puppet-manipulation skills given by Lu Ming all followed Chijin Kong, rode the cheetah puppets, and rushed out.

This army has a total of eight thousand people, and each one has a cheetah puppet, which is the true elite of the Red Leopard tribe.

Originally, there were only eight thousand people, and the elite of the Yinshe tribe, with a total of 40,000 people, was not an opponent at all.

But now, the puppets of the Yinshe tribe cannot be controlled, and they can only fight with the inscription and the inscription rune.

There is a puppet, and no puppet, the combat power is too different.

Chi Jinkong led eight thousand troops into the army of the Yinshe tribe. Suddenly, various roars and screams undulated each other.

One-sided, completely one-sided. Although the people of the Yinshe tribe tried their best to resist, they still remained one-sided. Without puppets, they were the most powerful weapons.

The people of the Red Leopard tribe manipulate the puppets and fight desperately.

Puppet, not afraid of pain, not afraid of death, crazy shock, the people of the Yin snake tribe were torn, blood scattered on the ground.

Chapter 713: Yin snake

"Ah, how could this be? How could this be?"

In the sky, Yin made an incredible roar.

"kill!"

Several clan elders in the Red Leopard tribe manipulated the puppets, flew up to the sky, and killed others waiting for Yin's harm.

The rest of the clan elders and elders cooperated with Chi Jinkong to kill some masters of the Yinshe tribe.

"Other people, control the puppets, encircle in the sky, some run away, kill them all!"

Chi Jintian is in the city, giving orders.

The Red Leopard tribe has at least more than 10,000 people, controlling puppets, flying into the sky, and surrounding the Yinshe tribe.

Lu Ming stood on the city wall without any action. In this battle, the situation is already clear, and he does not need to do it.

And he has no desire to do it. He found that the blood of the Ming Master, the power of the contained blood is very limited, and the help for him is also very limited. Only the martial arts strongman, or the powerful monster, the blood is extremely powerful.

This is also the inscription master, majoring in spiritual fire, body and blood, of course, can not be compared with the martial arts strong.

Shouting sounds, resounding through the world.

There are still many people in the ancient city of Red Leopard, but most of these people are low-cultivated and do not have puppets.

With the passage of time, the cry for killing gradually weakened, and the air was filled with blood, and the ground was covered with corpses.

The battle lasted two hours before it was completely quiet.

The Yinshe tribe, the army that came, was almost completely annihilated. Only a few elders who had become strong men rushed out, but they were also hit hard.

Even if Yin was harmless, he was seriously injured and caught.

He was severely wounded under the siege of several clan elders of the Red Leopard tribe.

In fact, the high-end fighting power of the Red Leopard tribe is not weaker than that of the Yinshe tribe. These strong men all rose sixty years ago.

bump!

Yin was harmless and was thrown on the city wall and at Lu Ming's feet.

"Brother Lu Ming, leave it to you to deal with it!"

An old red leopard tribe said, at this moment, the elders of the red leopard tribe, the elders, look at Lu Ming's eyes, full of gratitude, awe and other expressions. This battle is entirely due to Lu Ming, otherwise, the result will be completely opposite.

"How can this be? How can you, the Red Leopard tribe, have such a powerful team that can cut off the connection between people and puppets? I have never heard of it before!"

Yin is harmless and yells.

"This formation is what I carved!"

Lu Ming looked harmless to Yin and said coldly.

"It's you? It's you, it's you again, ha ha ha, isn't it the sky is going to die my Yin snake tribe?"

Yin screamed unharmed.

"This is called self-inflicted sin. Xiaoqing falls into the hands of your Yin snake tribe. If you can treat her kindly, how can you have this big disaster?"

Lu Ming said coldly.

Yin harmlessly looked at Xie Nianqing, and then he laughed. The laughter was full of complex colors. I don't know whether it was regret or unwillingness.

Treat her kindly? The Yin snake tribe has dozens of tribes in it, and it has always been used to bullying men and women. The Yin snake tribe has happened every day. After so many years, the Yin snake tribe has not become more prosperous, and nothing has happened. .

Who knows, because a Xie Nianqing has caused a person who shouldn't be, it can only be said that he is out of luck.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and a battle sword was formed, nailing Yin Yin harm to the city wall, and his storage ring also fell into Lu Ming's hands.

"The soldiers of the Red Leopard Tribe, join me in attacking the ancient city of the Yinshe Tribe!"

Chi Jinkong's voice spread throughout the audience.

This time, the Yinshe tribe dispatched 40,000 elite troops, who wanted to calm down the Red Leopard tribe in one fell swoop. Now, in its ancient city, the defensive power is definitely the weakest. Now it is the best time to attack.

"May you follow the patriarch and step down the Yinshe tribe!"

The warriors of the Red Leopard tribe shouted.

Immediately, more than 10,000 troops controlled the puppets and went in the direction of the Yin snake tribe.

Lu Ming did not participate in this battle, and returned to the ancient city with Xie Nianqing to retreat and practice.

The elite of the Yin snake tribe is extinct, and even Yin will die, and the outcome of this battle is almost predictable.

In the Supreme Shrine, Lu Ming was surrounded by the ancient Taoist tree, and in his hand, he held a piece of earth's Arcane Crystal.

At that time, in the small island of Tianjie, Lu Ming obtained many kinds of earth-encrusted crystals, the number of which was no less than some of the mystic crystals such as wind and fire.

Now, the momentum of the earth has merged with the three artistic concepts. Now, it is time to ascend.

Nine kinds of common heaven and earth artistic conceptions, wind, fire, water, gold, wood, thunder, ice, earth, mountain, a total of nine kinds.

The artistic conception of the earth is similar to the artistic conception of the earth and the artistic conception of the mountain, but it is more clever. It can be said that it is an evolved version of the artistic conception of the earth and the mountain. It is a special artistic conception, full of thick, vicissitudes and ancient.

Not only is the attacking power amazing, it suppresses everything, but the defense power is also terrifying. It is a very powerful mood.

At present, it is still in the introductory stage of the earth's momentum, and it can't exert its power. When Lu Ming lifts it up, the power will be extremely scary.

Click!

Crushing a piece of earth's Aoyi crystal, Lu Ming began to practice.

One piece after another, three days later, Lu Ming consumed a total of 30 pieces of Earth Aiyijing stone, and cultivated the earth's potential to Dacheng.

Obviously, the momentum of the earth is more difficult to cultivate than the common momentum or artistic conception of the Nineth Congress.

At this time, Lu Ming ended his cultivation.

In these three days, Chi Jinkong led the army and fought abroad. Now, the class finally returns to the North.

The Yin snake tribe was undoubtedly destroyed. The ancient city was destroyed by the Red Leopard tribe. Many people surrendered to the Red Leopard tribe.

In particular, the large areas of land occupied by the Yin snake tribe in the past, as well as the clan of the Red Leopard tribe controlled by the Yin snake tribe and became slaves, also all returned to the Red Leopard tribe. shock.

The other tribes around were all shocked, and they couldn't even dream of it. The extremely powerful Yinshe tribe was actually destroyed.

Suddenly, those tribes strengthened their defenses one by one, especially those tribes that had hatred against the Red Leopard tribe, even more so, the defense intensity has been strengthened several times.

The Red Leopard Tribe held a grand celebration.

At the celebration, Chi Jinkong and other leaders of the Red Leopard tribe paid tribute to Lu Ming in public.

This battle was all due to Lu Ming. Many people secretly rejoiced, but fortunately chose to believe Lu Ming, otherwise, how could such a result be achieved.

The Red Leopard Tribe has been suppressed since the previous patriarch was killed and sealed for so many years. Now, he finally feels excited and naturally excited.

Everyone was happy, but two were not happy, that is Chijin Mountain and Chifeng.

"Damn, how could this be?"

Chi Jinshan roared, the squeaks of his fists, and his eyes stared at him, if the eyes could kill, Lu Ming had already pierced through hundreds of holes.

Lu Ming frowned, seeming to feel, suddenly turned to look at Chijin Mountain.

Chi Jinshan was taken aback and turned his head hurriedly.

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth.

"Lu Ming, I knew I was right, when I saw you for the first time, I knew that you were the legendary man of fate."

Chiyue walked in front of Lu Ming, her eyes flashing, very excited.

Chapter 714: traitor

"I haven't reached the Holy Mountain yet. It's too early to say that I am a man of fate. I don't know how to wake your ancient ancestors."

Lu Ming smiled.

"Lu Ming, don't be humble, I have a feeling that this trip to the Holy Mountain can make the ancient ancestors wake up. It must be yours. Seriously, if you are outside the world, one day To go back, and there is such a beautiful confidante of Xie girl, I really want to keep you by my side and be my man!"

Chiyue's big eyes fluttered and spoke very directly.

"Cough!"

Lu Ming kept coughing, he didn't expect that Chiyue was so direct, and the humans on the ground were not the same as outside.

On the side, Xie Nianqing's face turned slightly red, saying: "I'm not his confidante, Chiyue girl, you can leave him as your man, this pervert, certainly ten thousand willing!"

"Really? Then I'm welcome!"

Chi Yue grinned and looked at Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"Pervert, quickly agree!"

Xie Nianqing stared at Ming Ming with big eyes, one sentence, every word, bite is particularly heavy.

"Ah, haha, this wine is really delicious, haha, today's moonlight is so beautiful."

Lu Ming took a glass of wine and took a big sip, laughing awkwardly.

However, this is the underground world, where is the moonlight?

...

Two days later, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Chi Yue, Chi Jin Kong, Chi Jin Mountain, and several clan elders of the Red Leopard Tribe gathered in the canyon where the former Patriarch of the Red Leopard Tribe was sealed.

Both Red Blood Sand and Viper Blood Mist are ready. Now, the last thirty-six seals can be cracked.

Lu Ming strode forward, waved his hand, and a mass of red blood sand was suspended in the air. Immediately, he took out a jade bottle filled with poisonous snake blood mist, opened the jade bottle, and the blood mist flew out, mixing with the red blood sand.

Then, Lu Ming's fingers waved in the air extremely quickly, and the speed was so fast that Dao Phantom appeared directly in the air.

call out! call out! ...

A series of inscriptions, attached to the red blood sand and the blood mist of the poisonous snake, flew down into the large array of seals in front.

Everyone held their breath and watched quietly, Chi Jinkong and others showed the look of expectation in their eyes.

But there is one exception, that is Chijin Mountain. In his eyes, there is some anxiety and his eyes flicker.

Buzz!

A large burst of light flashed from the seal, and a huge colorful viper flew out, but on the colorful viper, it was covered with a layer of blood-red mist.

bump!

The colorful viper fell halfway and collapsed in mid-air.

The last thirty-six large array, the first large array, broken!

Lu Ming continued to crack, and his fingers kept swiping, red blood sand and poisonous snake blood mist were also constantly consumed.

Soon, the second big battle broke!

In this way, Lu Ming cracked one after another.

Every time Lu Ming cracked the nine large formations, he would sit cross-legged and recover his spirit.

In a flash, it was two days.

Thirty-six large arrays, only the last one left, Chi Jinkong and others, staring wide, staring deadly, showing extremely excited colors in their eyes, even breathing heavily.

Chi Jinshan, clenching his fists, slowly moved his body to the front, close to Lu Ming.

As Lu Ming's fingers beat, inscriptions landed on the ground.

Sisi...

This time, a total of three colorful snakes flew out and collapsed in the air.

"The seal is untied, God bless my Red Leopard Tribe!"

Chijin Mountain shouted, the figure moved first, and rushed directly into the valley.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and his footsteps stepped slightly. A vine rushed out and wrapped the Chijin Mountain.

"What's going on? Lu Ming, it's you, what are you doing?"

Chijin Mountain roared.

"What are you in a hurry?"

Lu Ming sneered and rushed into the valley.

Chijin Mountain roared, a puppet appeared, broke through the vines, and he rushed in. At the same time, Chi Jinkong and others rushed into the valley quickly.

The valley is not big. Soon after he rushed in, Lu Ming saw a skeleton, sitting against the wall, sitting cross-legged.

Lu Ming saw at a glance that on one of the skull's claws, he was holding a jade card, with a storage ring on his finger.

"Go away!"

In the rear, Chijin Mountain roared.

Lu Ming sneered, Zhenyuan rolled the jade card of the skeleton's storage ring into his hand.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing? You want to seize the treasures of the previous patriarch and find death!"

Chi Jinshan's eyes were cold, and he controlled the puppet, and drove towards the landing.

when!

At this time, another puppet rushed out, blocking the puppet of Chijin Mountain, and Chijin shot away.

"Patriarch, don't stop me, you should see that this kid is skeptical and wants to seize the treasure of the previous patriarch!"

Chijin Mountain roared.

"Chi Jinshan, what are you anxious? Who said I was going to seize the treasure of your previous patriarch? I just brought it to the patriarch!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the jade card and storage ring flew to Chi Jinkong, and was caught in the hand by Chi Jinkong.

"Chi Patriarch, that jade card, should be left before the last patriarch's death. There should be some important information, you may wish to take a look!"

Lu Ming laughed.

And Chi Jinshan's face was extremely gloomy.

Chi Jinkong picked up the jade card, and his mental energy sank into it. Then, his face changed suddenly and became extremely ugly.

Chi Jinshan's figure is slowly moving outside.

"Old folks, take the Chijin Mountain!"

Chi Jinkong suddenly shouted, although several clan elders were stunned, but without hesitation, puppets appeared and surrounded Chijin Mountain in the middle.

"Patriarch, what does this mean?"

Chi Jinshan looked ugly.

"What do you mean? Haha, Chijinshan, I really didn't expect that you had betrayed the patriarch of the previous generation. If not, how could the patriarch of the previous generation encounter a siege, and finally fell. The patriarch of the previous generation has recorded everything on this jade card before his death. Among them, Chijin Mountain, what should you do?"

Chi Jinkong shouted, his eyes red.

He was heartbroken, and he never expected that Chi Jinshan had betrayed the patriarch of the previous generation.

Lu Ming nodded, as expected.

At the beginning, Chiyue brought him here, saying that he was able to crack the big seal, Chijinshan tried his best to oppose it, and even found a reason to kill Lu Ming, which was very strange in itself.

Others are holding Lu Ming's intention to break open, let Lu Ming try, only Chi Jinshan tried his best to stop, it seems that he was afraid that Lu Ming would break the seal here.

So later, Lu Ming has been guarding him.

When the last big formation was broken just now, Lu Ming guarded him and blocked with a formation to get the first thing left by the previous patriarch of the Red Leopard tribe. If it fell into the hands of Chijin Mountain first, he would definitely destroy the evidence.

Several tribes have heard that his face has also changed dramatically, looking at Chijin Mountain with a somber face.

"Hahaha!"

Seeing the revelation, Chi Jinshan laughed and said, "Yes, everything was done by me. After all these years have passed, everything will disappear. It is this kid who has destroyed all this, and God will die of me."

Chapter 715: Ascension Mountain

"Why? Why are you doing this?"

Chijin Kongdao.

"It's very simple. At the time, the Yin snake tribe and the Sirius tribe gave me the resources that were enough for me to break through several levels, enough for me to use for hundreds of years. Why didn't I help them? The death of the last patriarch, what did I do? Red Leopard What is the decline of the tribe to do with me? Anyway, it is not my turn to succeed the patriarch, ha ha ha!"

Chi Jinshan laughed wildly.

"Self-serving, self-serving! The elders of the tribe took down the Chijin Mountain, wiped out his spiritual fire, and brought them back to the tribe for execution in public!"

Chi Jinkong gave orders.

There is no suspense in this battle. The several clan elders are extremely powerful. Under the joint force, Chijin Mountain has no possibility of resistance. It was not long before it was taken down, the spirit fire was wiped out, and the Red Leopard tribe was brought back. .

The next thing, Lu Ming no longer cared about it. He devoted himself to practice and waited for the truce of the underground world to go to the Holy Mountain.

In the underground world, there is a one-month truce every year, which is half a month before and after the day of ancestor worship.

During the truce, no tribe is allowed to fight or intercept people from other tribes that pass by. If there is a violation, they will be besieged by other tribes and wiped out.

It is about half a month before the truce.

Xie Nianqing, like Lu Ming, is also practicing retreat.

As the battle of luck gets closer and closer, there will be a sense of urgency in my heart.

It is said that the top 600 in the Qianjiao list are almost all Tianjiaos at the level of the Linghai Realm. Only a very few are in the Realm of Kings.

Whether it is Lu Ming or Xie Nianqing, who wants to compete with the arrogance of Linghai Realm, they are far away.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged in the Supreme Shrine. Pieces of earth's Aoyi crystal were crushed, and he tried his best to improve the earth's momentum.

Seven days later, when the earth's momentum reached its completion, Lu Ming directly hit a realm with a piece of middle-class Austrian crystal, striking the realm, breaking through in one fell swoop, and condensing an artistic rune.

The trend of the earth has successfully transformed into a first-class earth conception.

However, this is far from enough. If you want to really exert a strong combat power, you must cultivate the conception of the earth to a level of perfection.

Lu Ming continued to practice with the earth's Aoyi spar. In a blink of an eye, it was another seven days.

Lu Ming cultivated the earth's unconventional artistic conception to the point of being a first-class master.

The ascension is so horrible, and the amount of Arcane Crystal consumed is also enormous.

At this time, the underground world has finally reached the truce, and the Red Leopard tribe is ready to go to the Holy Mountain.

"Xiaoqing, how have you gained this time?"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing walked in the courtyard, Lu Ming asked.

"The mood of the wind has broken through the second level. Is this faster than you?"

Xie Nianqing's eyes narrowed and he smiled.

"Break through the second level?"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly, Xie Nianqing's talent was really terrible.

The artistic conception of thunder, the artistic conception of wind, and the artistic conception of fire are all trapped at the limit of the first level, only one step away from the second level, but they can't break through.

Unexpectedly, Xie Nianqing already had an artistic conception, breaking through the second level.

Xie Nianqing's cultivation practice has reached the peak of the king's consummation. As long as the destruction of the artistic conception is followed by a breakthrough of the second level, Xie Nianqing can open up the Linghai and become a powerful sea spirit.

The Linghai Realm, known as Great Power, belongs to the first realm of the Spiritual God Three Realms, which is not comparable to the King Realm. It is definitely a qualitative leap, but this step, I don't know how many people are trapped.

The two walked, chatted, and for a while, came to a large square outside.

Many people have gathered here.

A giant cheetah puppet stayed in the square.

"Lu Ming, Xie Niang, you are here and you are about to leave."

Chiyue came over and smiled.

This time, the team led by Chi Jinkong personally, together with two clan elders, and more than 100 masters of the Red Leopard tribe, went to the Holy Mountain together.

Chiyue also went together.

Lu Ming waved his hand and a giant cheetah puppet appeared on the ground.

This cheetah puppet, equivalent to the four-fold fighting power of the Linghai, is a gift from the Red Leopard tribe.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing jumped onto the cheetah puppet back.

"People are here, let's go!"

Chi Jinkong gave orders.

The wind screamed, and the cheetah puppet soared upwards, and flew northward.

Like Lu Ming, more than a hundred people from the ground went to the Holy Mountain to take part in the assessment.

The sacred mountain is in the north of the Red Leopard tribe, separated by dozens of large and small tribes, and the distance is quite far away.

Along the way, there were no tribes that stopped them.

After thirteen days and nights, they finally came to the foot of the Holy Mountain and camped in the foot of the mountain.

"What a magnificent mountain!"

Lu Ming stood at the foot of the mountain and looked forward.

A huge and majestic mountain, standing between the heavens and the earth, straight into the sky, the clouds misty.

The mountain peak covers a very wide area. At the foot of the mountain, you can see one tribe after another. Jingwei is like a red leopard tribe. It camps and camps. After two days, the people outside the ground will be evaluated.

Legend has it that ancient ancestors lived on the top of this mountain.

Underground people cannot climb mountains. Legend has it that only people outside the earth can climb mountains, go through the assessment, and finally climb to the top of the mountain, so that the ancient ancestors can wake up.

"Is this holy mountain the real place of the Emperor Wu Treasure?"

Lu Ming thought.

I believe not only him, but most foreigners think this way.

Time passed, and in a blink of an eye, two days passed.

On this day, dense crowds appeared in all directions.

"Lu Ming, Xie Niang, it is said that there are endless inscriptions on the holy mountain. They can't fly up, they can only climb on foot."

Chiyue said to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming nodded.

"set off!"

A roar came.

Lu Ming saw another tribe not far away, someone had already rushed to the Holy Mountain.

The strange thing is that as soon as those people rushed to the Holy Mountain, the figure disappeared.

Sure enough, on the Holy Mountain, there was a large array.

Uh! Uh!

But soon, Lu Ming saw that someone rushed in and flew back from inside.

"What's going on? What's inside?"

Someone hurriedly asked.

"It needs to break through the level, and the strong people who are the same as me have started to appear. Every time a level is crossed, the more strong people appear, the more I fail, I get bounced back."

Someone sighed.

"It seems there is no danger of failure, we rush!"

Then more people rushed into the mountain.

Soon after, more people were bounced back.

Some people from the Red Leopard Tribe rushed in, but they were soon bounced back.

The situation they encountered was similar to that of other people. The strong men who were the same as them were playing against them. The more barriers they crossed, the more powerful men appeared later.

"Xiaoqing, let's go!"

Lu Ming said.

"Okay, be careful yourself!"

Xie Nianqing fluttered towards the sacred mountain, and Lu Ming walked side by side with Xie Nianqing.

Chapter 716: Heavy assessment

The surrounding environment suddenly changed, and Lu Ming found that he was standing on a platform with a stone ladder in front of the platform and slanting upward. Above, it also seemed to be a platform.

"I'm curious, I didn't find any traces!"

Lu Ming was quite shocked.

According to his current level of cultivating, no trace was found. The large formation here is definitely far beyond level 5, no, far beyond level 6, which is not something he can spy on now.

"Boy, the inscriptions here are in a big array. It's absolutely an arrangement with a very high presence."

Dandan was on Lu Ming's shoulder, looking left and right.

Not many people can make Dandan say such words.

Buzz!

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in front of Lu Ming, a strong man in his thirties, who looked like a real person, but his face was cold and his voice was cold, saying: "As long as you can beat me, you can pass Go to the next level!"

Keng!

The sound of the sword rang, and the spirit of the sword was wanton, and a war sword appeared in the hands of the strong man, slashing towards the landing.

"Peak King!"

Lu Ming's expression moved, and it appeared that he was the same as his cultivation base, and was of the peak king level.

However, for the warriors of the same level, Lu Ming is directly a spike.

With a punch, the bursting fist directly blasted the figure into fly ash.

Lu Ming strode forward, along the stone ladder, to the second platform.

This time, two figures appeared on the platform.

The two figures are exactly the same as the strong man before, and they are also the cultivation practices of the peak king.

"As long as you beat us, you can go to the next level!"

The voice fell, and the sound of the sword rang, and the two strong men attacked Lu Ming at the same time. The attack of the two formed a wonderful network.

"Battlefield!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and the two strong men were not ordinary attacks, but cooperated with each other to form a large array. The power was not simply as multiplied by two, but as a geometric multiple.

However, for Lu Ming, it is still nothing.

With a punch, his fist was drowned, drowning the two strong men.

When the boxing power disappeared, the two strong men also disappeared.

Lu Ming went on.

In the third hurdle, four strong men appeared. Similarly, four people joined forces to form a large formation, and the power was even more terrifying.

However, it was still crushed by Lu Ming with a burst of star fists, and rushed past.

The fourth hurdle, eight strong men.

Fifth pass, sixteen strong men.

...

At each level, the number of people will be doubled, and the battle array will be set up, with the power and terror.

It is impossible for ordinary martial artists to break through.

Only some peerless arrogance can pass.

Soon, it reached the seventh level.

In the seventh level, there are a total of 64 strong men, all of whom are the pinnacle kings.

"Just a temperable mood!"

Holding an infinite dragon gun, Lu Ming walks in the crowd, blending the earth's artistic conception into the other three artistic concepts, and bombards continuously to hone his artistic conception.

After a while, the sixty-four strong men were all killed by Lu Ming.

call out!

At this moment, a jade card came towards the landing Ming Ming, Lu Ming reached out and took the jade card in his hand.

"What is this? Is it my reward?"

Lu Ming's heart was sinking into the jade card, and there was a look of joy on his face.

Among the jade cards is a martial art and a semi-god-level martial art.

The semi-god-level martial art, but extremely precious, Lu Ming put it away.

Moving on, the surrounding environment suddenly changed. This time, Lu Ming came to an underground cave.

There is a water hole in the underground cave, and the water is clear.

"It seems that there were seven levels in the past, but now, another level has arrived."

Lu Ming thought.

"At this level, count the ripples of the water drops dripping into the water. You can pass the level correctly!"

At this moment, a voice sounded.

"Count the water droplets and the ripples in the water? It seems that this level is the test of observation."

Lu Ming moved.

Immediately, he came to the waterhole.

A drop of water drops from above, and the water drops fall on the water surface, rippling up and down.

Lu Ming's spirit is highly concentrated, his eyes staring at the water.

Layers of ripples continue to diffuse, and it is still very clear at the beginning, and at the end, it fades and fades, and finally disappears.

"A total of 1,356 floors!"

Lu Ming answered.

"Correct, read on next!"

The voice remembered again.

This time, there were a total of two drops of water dripping into the waterhole.

Two drops of water, the ripples formed, interfere with each other, layer upon layer, the difficulty is more than ten times greater than before.

Lu Ming wants to count the two drops of water, and how many ripples are generated.

Half a ring, the water drops disappeared.

"Two thousand three hundred fifty-seven!" Lu Ming answered.

"The answer is correct, keep watching!"

The voice remembered again.

"and also?"

Lu Ming frowned, this time, three drops of water.

The three drops of water droplets, forming ripples, interfere with each other and are more complicated.

Lu Ming observes closely, after a moment, the water wave disappears.

Lu Ming frowned, thinking back to the water waves he just saw in his mind.

"How much ripple?" the voice asked.

"Three thousand six hundred!"

Lu Ming answered.

"Congratulations, you have succeeded in breaking through the barrier!"

The sound rang, and immediately, in the sound of breaking the sky, a war sword flew over.

Lu Ming caught it in his hands.

"This war sword is of high quality, and it should be a six-pole gem!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Spirit soldiers are divided into inferior, middle, top and top grades, as well as the top grade and the top grade.

Lu Ming's Infinite Dragon Gun is now a six-pole top grade. The quality of this war sword is much higher than that of Lu Ming's Infinite Dragon Gun.

Unfortunately, Lu Ming can't use it.

In another cave, Xie Nianqing waved his hand and grabbed a war sword.

"Sixth-level unrivaled sword!"

Xie Nianqing put it away and went on.

Like Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing has also received a demi-level martial arts skill, as well as this war sword.

In a cave, Jian Feiliu also connected two levels, and got a semi-god-level martial art and a war sword.

"With this martial art and war sword, my combat power can continue to improve!"

In Jian Fei's eyes, there was excitement.

At this time, at the foot of the sacred mountain, people were constantly being bombed out.

"Lu Ming and Xie Xie are left, don't know how?"

Chi Jinkong sighed.

More than a hundred people outside the Red Leopard tribe failed, except for Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"Dad, rest assured, I firmly believe that Lu Ming will definitely succeed!"

Chi Yue's eyes are bright and she has great trust in Lu Ming.

The Red Leopard tribe is still good. Many tribes have sighed because they have been wiped out by the whole army.

In the holy mountain, Lu Ming put away the war sword and strode forward. The scene around him changed again.

In front of him, nine passages appeared, leading to the front.

Lu Ming frowned, what is the test?

Chapter 717: King Power

"There are nine roads here, of which only one is the life road, and the other eight are the dead road. After stepping in, you will definitely die, choose one to enter yourself!"

The voice sounded again.

Lu Ming was shocked.

Nine roads, eight dead ends, and a life path, let him choose, the chance of a road is only one-ninth.

Is this a test of luck?

"Senior, may I have any tips?" Lu Ming asked.

"No prompt, choose yourself!" The voice sounded.

Lu Ming's brows grew tighter and wrinkled.

"Is it really a test of luck, impossible, luck, nothing, no one can say clearly, those who set up these formations, since they want to be tested, there is absolutely no way to test luck, if not, the first two levels, What's the point? It's better to test your luck directly."

Lu Ming's mind turned at a rapid speed.

"You have five minutes to consider, if you don't choose, back off is!"

The voice sounded again.

"In five minutes, I can make a decision now!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and strode toward the middle road.

In front of Xie Nianqing, nine roads also appeared. Like Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing pondered for a moment and strode into the fourth road.

Jianfeiliu looked at the nine roads in front of him, frowning frowning, half-sounding, and slightly sighed, and turned away.

In a few moments, his figure appeared at the foot of the mountain.

Faced with only one-ninth of life, how many people can make a choice?

After Lu Ming stepped into the middle road, the next moment, he found that he appeared in a huge cave.

The cave is very wide, in the middle of the cave, there is an altar.

At this moment, in the cave, the light flashed and another figure appeared.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and Xie Nianqing appeared.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing watched Landing Ming and came over with a smile.

"Sure enough, those nine roads are deceiving!"

Xie Nianqing smiled.

"It's not a lie, you need to study a person's courage and mind!"

Lu Ming said.

Lu Ming speculated that the previous nine roads were not eight dead roads at all, but one live road, but all were live roads.

As for the eight dead ends, it is purely frightening.

This depends on everyone's judgment, of course, it takes great courage.

Some people, even guessing the answer, dare to step in, are two different things.

What if there is really a dead end? Here, courage is needed.

Undoubtedly, Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming successfully crossed that level.

After a while, no one showed up again, only Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

"Hey, after so many years, someone finally came here!"

At this moment, there was a sigh and a long sound rang.

"Who?"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing changed their faces.

"You came here, didn't you just come to me?"

The sound rang, and immediately, Lu Ming saw that a figure appeared on the altar in the middle.

This is a middle-aged man in his forties, wearing a two-color robe, floating in the void, a terrible pressure, from the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man did not explode in any breath, but the pressure naturally came out of him. Lu Ming had a feeling as if he was facing a vast world and a world.

"Strong, too strong!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

However, this middle-aged man is obviously not an entity, but an incorporeal body with a transparent body.

"Strong, too strong, this is the emperor, the emperor is strong."

Shouting in horror, limbs and head were retracted into the turtle shell.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing were shocked.

Emperor Dao, is that not Emperor Wu?

Is the person in front of him actually a martial emperor? Emperor Wu Treasure, is it true?

"Interesting little turtle."

The middle-aged man glanced at Dan Dan, and then his eyes fell on Lu Ming, and then on Xie Nianqing. His eyes seemed to have the sun, moon and stars changing.

"Interesting two little guys, there are many things hidden in them."

The middle-aged man smiled slightly and waved his hand.

In an instant, Lu Ming seemed to be unable to control himself. There were five spiritual circles suspended above his head.

"Five phases, all lit ten spiritual lights, powerful, powerful, I was nothing more than that, haha, good!"

Middle-aged man laughs.

"Senior, may I ask who you are? Is the entrance to the Emperor Wu Treasure in the Xinghai Riot arranged by the senior?"

Lu Ming asked.

The people in front of me should be the ancient ancestors of the underground people.

"Who am I? Hey, it has been thousands of years, and I have forgotten myself."

The middle-aged man gave a faint sigh and pondered for a moment, saying: "I am Cang Cang!"

"Lian Cang?"

Lu Ming was puzzled. He had never heard of this name.

However, Xie Nianqing exclaimed: "Lian Cang, you are the Emperor Fu Yang, the Cultivator, and the Fu Sect Sect Master Lian Cang!"

Xie Nianqing's eyes widened, revealing incredible colors.

"What? Is he Emperor FuYun?" Lu Ming was also shocked, his heart shaking.

He has never heard of the name of Lian Cang, but Emperor Fu Yun estimates that not many people have never heard of it.

Donghuang, there are four major overlord forces.

Emperor Tianshen Palace, Heavenly Corpse Sect, Heavenly Demon Valley, Fu Yangzong.

Fu Yangzong mainly focuses on the practice of inscriptions. The main practice is the way of inscriptions, and martial arts are only auxiliary.

The Emperor Fuyong is the Sect Master of Fuyong, who has reached the ninth level of inscription, which is equivalent to the state of Emperor Wu.

This is the same name as the Emperor and the Emperor Wu, the land of the East Wasteland, one of the few emperor characters, stomping the foot, and the whole East Wasteland must be shaken.

Even, in the whole continent of the gods and aliens, they are the top powerhouses.

According to legend, Emperor Fuyang had fallen down three thousand years ago, and why it fell has always been a mystery.

But why did he appear underground?

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing have infinite doubts in their hearts.

"Little girl knows a lot. Your bloodline is very special, should it come from the family of Zhongzhou?"

Lian Cang showed a smile.

Xie Nianqing is silent and silent.

Lu Ming was shocked.

Zhongzhou, Xie Nianqing actually came from Zhongzhou, so how did she come to Donghuang?

"You must be wondering, what's going on? Why am I here?"

Lian Cangdao.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing nodded.

"Actually, I was assassinated by someone. The person who attacked me was the emperor of Emperor Tianshen Palace, Emperor Yiwuhuang!"

Lian Cang said one word at a time.

"what?"

Lu Ming's heart shook again.

Was Emperor Fuyang Lian Cang actually attacked and assaulted by Emperor Yiwu? Greatly unexpected from the two.

"Three thousand years ago, I was assassinated by the old guy of Emperor Yi, leaving only a ray of remnant soul, and escaped into this underground world before I escaped the induction of Emperor Yi and Emperor Wu, which has existed to this day!" Emperor Fu Yi slowly said For a reason.

Chapter 718: Apprenticeship

Three thousand years ago, Lian Cang was beaten with only a ray of residual soul, and escaped into the underground world.

At first, his heart naturally resented and naturally wanted to avenge himself.

He taught the way of refining to the human beings underground, hoping to cultivate a strong emperor and revenge him.

Therefore, he became the ancient ancestor of humans underground.

But later he discovered that the human physique of the underground is special, maybe it is the reason of the underground, after all, it is different from the heaven and earth avenue, and it is permanently separated from the sun, the moon and the stars. Humans can only practice up to level 6.

Yes, the sixth level is equivalent to the spirit sea realm, which is what the human beings call the **** level.

Level 6, how can he help him get revenge?

And his remnant soul, can not go out to find the successor, also the strong emperor, I am afraid that he will be sensed by Emperor Yi Wuhuang as soon as he arrives outside the ground.

Reluctantly, after refining Cang, he refined nine jade swords, looked for several strong men of level six peaks, sent them out of the ground, established an entrance to the underground world outside, and put nine jade swords, Scattered all over the place, hoping to find someone with fate, enter the ground, become a heir to Lian Cang, and avenge him in the future.

He deliberately spread it underground, saying that if someone from outside came in, there would be a destiny inside, which would make him wake up.

But suddenly, no one came in with the passage of time. Lian Cang had been slowly desperate, and a lingering soul entered into a deep sleep.

The time flickered, it was three thousand years. Unexpectedly, today, three thousand years later, someone finally came in, and, there were two others, who reached the final level.

As soon as Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming entered the final cave, Lian Cang was instantly sensed due to the formation method, and he woke up from a deep sleep.

After listening, Lu Ming sighed.

Emperor and Emperor Wu.

He couldn't help but think of Jiuyang Supreme, he was also killed by Emperor Yiwu, leaving only a trace of residual soul.

The two heroes have similar endings.

"Are you the Emperor Celestial Guardian of the Emperor Celestial Palace? I'm on you, sensing the fluctuation of the Emperor Guardian token!"

Lian Cang looked at Lu Ming, and his eyes seemed to have sun, moon and stars spinning.

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart. Lian Cang had a big feud with Emperor Yiwu, wouldn't he kill him?

Thinking of this, a cold sweat oozed from his back.

Xie Nianqing moved in front of Lu Ming, staring at Lian Cang.

Even if the emperor is strong, if he wants to kill Lu Ming, there is only one fight.

"Haha, young couple, the relationship is good, and the courage is also great, I like it."

Lian Cang laughed.

Xie Nianqing's face was reddish, but he still gritted his teeth and blocked him in front of Lu Ming.

Looking at Xie Nianqing's slender back, Lu Ming's mentality was very warm. He stepped forward, took Xie Nianqing's small hand, and stood side by side with Xie Nianqing.

"Well, the two of you are equally talented, and the talented Lang is really a match made in heaven. Rest assured, the two little guys, my grievances with Emperor Yi have nothing to do with other people. Moreover, although this little guy is Emperor God Divine Guardian, I am afraid that Emperor Yi Haven't seen him before, what kind of person do I practice Cang? Will it implicate him!"

Lian Cang said.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing secretly relieved.

To be honest, in the face of an emperor figure, even a ray of remnant soul, the pressure is terrifying.

The difference is too big, the emperor figures breathe in horror, and they can make them die ten or eight times.

"Senior, dissatisfied you said, I and Emperor Wu Emperor, sooner or later I will go to the opposite!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

"You and Emperor Yiwu Emperor will go against each other? You, a martial king, can you have any hatred against him? Wait, could it be this one in your body?"

Lian Cang's eyes seemed to see through everything.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Ming's body glowed like sunshine, and at the next moment, a figure appeared, suspended in the air.

"Senior Nine Yang!"

Lu Ming whispered, this figure is Jiuyang Supreme.

"Jiuyang, the junior, has seen Senior Cultivator, and is different from the senior. It has been in a hurry for thousands of years."

Jiuyang Supreme, salute Xiang Liancang with fists.

Lian Cang frowned slightly, and his eyes lit up, and said, "You are the kid of Jiuyang? What's going on? I think your soul is fluctuating, and you should have reached the supreme realm. With your **** constitution, you can reach the supreme. Realm, the general strong emperor, wants to win you, it is not so easy, how can you fall to this end?"

Three thousand years ago, when Lian Cang hadn't happened, Jiuyang Supreme had just risen. It was the most arrogant arrogance of that era. He had seen several aspects of Lian Cang, so Lian Cang recognized him.

A bitter smile appeared on the face of Jiuyang Supreme, and he recounted his experience.

"What? You were also hurt by Emperor Yi's old man. Emperor Yi's old man was despicable and shameless!"

Lian Cang drinking.

He was killed by Emperor Yi because he belonged to two different forces. It was a competitive relationship and it was normal. But Jiuyang Supreme was an apprentice of Emperor Yiwu Emperor. How sad is the end? What a sigh.

"What does Emperor Yilao want to do? Does he want to unify Donghuang?"

Lian Cangdao.

"As far as I know, his goal is not just Donghuang!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"What? He is so ambitious!" Lian Cangdao said.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing stood aside and listened quietly. From the mouth of Jiuyang Supreme and Lian Cang, they heard a lot of secrets. These secrets, originally based on their cultivation practices, were not qualified to know.

At this time, Lian Cang's eyes turned back to Lu Ming and said, "No wonder, I feel this boy's bloodline is extraordinary. It turned out that he awakened the bloodline of Jiulong, but how difficult it is to fight against the Emperor!"

"To this day, only one step is taken, one step!" Jiuyang Supreme sighed.

"But it's not that there is no turning point at all. According to what you said, the battle of luck will come soon. If the battle of luck is good, there may be a turn."

Lian Cang pondered for a while, and then looked at Lu Ming, said: "Lu Ming, would you like to worship me as a teacher?"

"Apprenticeship?" Lu Ming froze slightly.

"I think you are in the way of refining, and you have great talents. I can teach you what I have learned all my life. In this way, you will have more capital against the Emperor and Emperor Wu in the future!"

Lian Cangdao.

"Lu Ming, such an opportunity, do not yet apprentice?" On the edge, Jiuyang Supreme urged.

"Disciple Lu Ming, visit Master!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and knelt down as a mentor and apprentice.

It would be unreasonable to worship an imperial strong man as a teacher. This is a great opportunity.

"Okay, okay, okay, hahaha!"

Lian Cang laughed.

Immediately, he pointed at Lu Ming's eyebrows, a flash of light flashed over, Lu Ming suddenly felt something in his mind.

As for what is in the end, he felt a little vague and could not see it.

"Tuer, the teacher has long learned for the teacher's life, as well as some of the teacher's cultivation experience, sealed into a formation, and now into your mind, you can slowly watch and practice later. "

"However, that formation has many layers of seals. Your current cultivation practice can only watch things at level 5 and before. After you reach level 6 master, you will naturally be able to watch level 6 inscriptions. Division of everything."

Lian Cang explained.

Chapter 719: Guzu wakes up

"Thank you, Master!"

Lu Ming overjoyed thanks.

How precious is the life-long learning and training experience of a strong emperor? More precious than any treasure.

After Lu Ming's practice, he can take a lot of detours and can quickly improve at the fastest speed.

This is an emperor's strong power. In the Shenhua Continent, it is the most powerful at the peak. Unlike the Dandan, he brags about how powerful he is every day, but he is only a half-hanger. He knows a lot, but it will only directly Throw it to Lu Ming, let Lu Ming learn by himself, there is no experience to learn from.

"Ok!"

Lian Cang nodded and a picture scroll appeared in his hand, which was handed over to Lu Ming and said, "This is a spiritual soldier used for the division, named Ten Thousand Diagrams, but unfortunately it was already destroyed by fighting with the emperor. Many of the inscription formations have been broken, but the power is still very strong. You can't use your current cultivation practice. After your cultivation is improved, it may be of great use to you. Take it!"

"Ten thousand maps?"

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming took the Ten Thousand Maps and put them away.

Ten Thousand Maps, Lu Ming had never heard of it, but since it is a treasure for refining Cang, it is absolutely extraordinary.

Aside, Supreme Master Jiuyang was secretly surprised, Lu Ming had never heard of it, but he knew clearly that Ten Thousand Array Diagrams was a treasure that made people famous, a powerful ninth-level spirit soldier, belonging to the treasures of the emperor, and its power was shocking and powerful. It is terrifying to destroy the sky.

Now, Lian Cang actually gave Lu Ming such an important treasure. It can be seen that he attached great importance to Lu Ming.

"Tu'er, your little girlfriend, the talent is extremely amazing, and the blood veins have a huge body, and since I have reached the last level, I must say something. Now, let me help you to exert the power of the blood veins. The ultimate!"

Lian Cang waved his hand, and a light enveloped Xie Nianqing.

The blood flashed behind Xie Nianqing and a lotus appeared. On the lotus, a beautiful woman sat cross-legged.

"It really is this kind of bloodline, even in that family, there is a very rare chance that it will appear. It is called alien, haha, let me see, the effect of the bloodline Nirvana!"

Lian Cang commanded by his hand, a wonderful large array, did not enter the bloodline of Xie Nianqing. Immediately, Xie Nianqing's bloodline seemed to form a black cocoon. Xie Nianqing sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and seemed to start practicing.

"Ok!"

Lian Cang nodded and said, "Within three days, Nirvana should be achieved."

Immediately, he looked to Jiuyang Supreme and said, "Jiuyang, how is Fu Yangzong's situation now?"

Jiuyang Supreme pondered for a while, and said: "Since the predecessor's accident, Fu Pyong, Fu Py and Puppet two factions have disagreed with each other, and they have split into two factions. Their strength is very weak. The vast territory has been occupied by the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Celestial Sect, which is much less than before."

"I knew that as soon as I had an accident, it would end this way."

Lian Cang sighed.

"Even I heard that puppets might be interested in Emperor Tianjin Palace!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Damn, Fu Yuzong, must not be destroyed by this, Tu'er!"

Suddenly, Lian Cang looked at Lu Ming and said, "The Ten Thousand Array Map is not only a treasure of supremacy, but also a token of Sect Master FuYong. In the future, FuYongZong will hand it to you. Find a way to rectify Fuyongzong, combine the two factions into one, and reproduce the original style."

"I?"

Lu Ming was a little dazed.

What kind of behemoth is Fu Yangzong?

"Tu'er, since you are my heir, holding my token, Fu Yuzong, of course, it will be given to you, and once you have Fu Yuzong in your hands, you will fight against Emperor Yiwu Emperor in the future. With capital!"

Lian Cangdao.

"Yes, Lu Ming, this is also the kindness of Senior Lian Cang!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Okay, I promised Master, I will do my best!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists.

Indeed, if Fu Yunzong could really be held in his hands, he would have capital against the Emperor and Emperor Wu.

"Okay, okay, haha, so I'm relieved. Originally, with my soul power, it won't be able to support for a few years, it will be completely distracted, but I didn't expect that before death, finally ushered in hope, haha, stay in heaven I'm not thin!"

Lian Cang laughed.

"Master!"

Lu Ming was so sad that he could support thousands of years with a ray of remnant soul. He knew that Lian Cang might not really be able to support it for several years.

"Jiuyang, you still have hope for resurrection. If you are resurrected in the future, you should help Lu Ming!"

Lian Cangdao.

"This is natural, but the resurrection is easier said than done!"

Jiuyang Supreme sighed.

"There will always be hope in everything, well, everything that should be explained, when the girl wakes up, I will send you back to the ground."

Lian Cangdao.

"Master, what about other people outside the land?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Other people, let them stay in the underground world. With my current strength, I can't send so many people out."

Refining the calm expression.

Lu Ming sighed in his heart, refining the Cang Nai as the strong man of the Dao, the pressure of nine days, high above him, the ordinary warrior, in his eyes, may be like a ant.

If he and Xie Nianqing came to the last level, they attracted Lian Cang's attention and accepted him as a disciple. Maybe they were just two ants in Lian Cang's eyes.

"Master, I want to take a friend out, can I?"

Lu Ming asked.

"A friend can, of course, solve the problems of humans in the ground!"

When Lian Cang waved his hand, Lu Ming felt that the world had changed. At the next moment, Lu Ming appeared in the sky outside the Holy Mountain.

Outside the Holy Mountain, hundreds of tribes stared at the direction of the Holy Mountain.

Most tribes sigh and sigh because all of their people have failed.

Immediately, they looked at each other to see which tribe people had not come out.

"Lu Ming and Xie Xie, haven't come out yet, maybe there is hope!"

People in Chiyue, Chijinkong and other red leopard tribes clenched their fists, staring at the direction of the holy mountain, with endless expectations in their eyes.

"Look, there are people in the sky!"

Suddenly, someone yelled.

Countless people looked up and saw that a figure appeared in the sky, standing in mid-air and not falling.

"What's going on? How did this person appear from midair, the others were directly bounced back by the formation."

"It's strange, which tribe is this person sent to?"

The appearance of Lu Ming caused a wave of doubtful discussion.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

The people of the Red Leopard tribe were shocked.

Did it succeed? Did Lu Ming also fail?

But at this time, the entire holy mountain exudes a bright light, the light shining across the earth.

In the light, a figure appeared.

This figure, standing on top of the earth, has a height of 10,000 meters and is extremely huge. On his body, it exudes a heaven-like atmosphere, it is Lian Cang.

"Guzu, Guzu is awake!"

"Really Guzu!"

Hundreds of tribes, countless people roared with excitement, and all knelt down and knelt on the ground.

Chapter 720: Reward (fifty more)

Even those outside the earth are similar, because the coercion exuded from Lian Cang is too strong and boundless, as if people feel like facing the universe of heaven and earth.

Faced with this pressure, people outside the ground also knelt down.

Without exception, this is not a question of willingness to kneel, but to have to kneel.

"This person is the man of fate!"

The rolling voice came from Lian Cang's mouth.

The eyes of countless people gathered on Lu Ming all at once.

This young man was actually a man of fate, did he wake up the ancient ancestor?

"Lu Ming, it's really him, really him!"

The people of the Red Leopard Tribe were all ecstatic, and the whole body was shaking with excitement.

Actually Lu Ming, and Lu Ming, was sent by their red leopard tribe, what reward will ancient ancestors give them?

They look forward to it in their hearts.

"The man of destiny was sent by that tribe?"

Lian Cang's voice sounded again, as if God was talking, and his voice resounded like a thunder.

"It's us, it's our holy wind tribe!"

Chi Jinkong hadn't spoken yet, and suddenly shouted.

I saw that in that direction, there was a group of people with a total of more than a thousand people. Everyone had a strong and powerful breath, and all of them were Ming Masters above the level of Linghai Realm, and Master Six Masters.

"Actually the Holy Wind Tribe, this time, the Holy Wind Tribe is stronger."

"Yeah, the Shengfeng Tribe was originally the first powerful tribe, the master is like a cloud, and now it is sent to the man of fate. The ancient ancestors will definitely have rewards, strengthen and strengthen, and in the future, which tribe will be holy The opponent of the wind tribe?"

Other tribes have made a lot of comments.

"hateful!"

The people of the Red Leopard tribe screamed in their hearts, and the Shengfeng Tribe was so shameless that they robbed their credit.

But they did not dare to speak out. The Shengfeng tribe is too strong. If the ancient ancestors did not punish the Shengfeng tribe after the speech, then they are the red leopard tribe. It is dangerous. The Shengfeng tribe will destroy their red leopard tribe easily.

"Holy wind tribe, so brave, actually dared to deceive this seat, be taken for granted!"

Lian Cang's rolling voice sounded, and in his eyes, he shot two rays of light and shot towards the Holy Wind tribe.

"Ah, ancient ancestors are forgiven!"

The holy wind tribe screamed in horror.

But everything was useless, the two rays of light swept away, all the people of the Holy Wind tribe, all disappeared, and the smoke disappeared.

Including those who came outside with the Holy Wind tribe, all disappeared.

Two eyes, all died.

Lian Cang, although there is only a ray of residual soul, although this ray of residual soul is about to dissipate, but the power is still terrifying.

At this moment, everyone at the scene was silent, and the atmosphere did not dare to show up.

"Holy wind tribe, there is no need to exist in this world, all tribes, attack as a group!"

Lian Cang made a noise.

"Strictly abide by the ancestors of ancient ancestors!"

Countless tribes responded loudly.

In a word, this first tribe in the underground world is destined to perish.

"I already know that the person who sent the destiny this time is the Red Leopard Tribe. Now, I will give you a spiritual cultivation method!"

Lian Cang's voice fell, and a jade card flew to the Red Leopard tribe.

Chi Jinkong took it respectfully and quickly kowtowed, "Thank you Gu Zu for your gift!"

His psychology is very exciting.

The spiritual cultivation method is actually the spiritual cultivation method. This is an invaluable treasure. With time, how many strong people can be born in their red leopard tribe?

In the future, it is also possible to become the strongest tribe in the underground world.

In the underground world, there are so many tribes, but no tribe has spiritual cultivation methods. This is the legendary holy book.

People from other tribes are envious.

Some people looked at the jade card in Chi Jinkong's hands, their eyes fiery.

"Also, these nine inscription runes, each one, above the killable **** level, you keep it!"

Lian Cang's voice rose again, and nine sets of inscription runes flew to Chi Jinkong.

"Thank you Gu Zu's gift!"

Chi Jinkong took it, and worshipped again.

With these nine inscription runes, the Chibao tribe can be kept safe.

Some tribes with different thoughts suddenly felt cold.

The ancient ancestors obviously wanted to shelter the Red Leopard tribe. Where did they dare to be distracted?

"Chiyue, Chief Chi, Lu Ming has left!" At this time, Lu Ming's voice passed into Chiyue and Chijinkong's ears.

Chiyue looked up, but saw Guzu wave his hand, and Lu Ming's figure disappeared.

Chi Yue lost her heart and sighed in her heart. She knew that today would be a farewell. Perhaps, I would never see you again.

Lu Ming is an arrogance outside the earth, how vast is the ground outside, and the ground is, after all, just a stop on Lu Ming's life journey.

At the same time, the figure of Lian Cang also disappeared, disappeared together, and there was a sword flying in a tribe.

When the surrounding environment changed, Lu Ming found that he had returned to the cave.

When the light flashed, Lian Cang also appeared, and at the same time, another figure flashed, and the figure of Jian Feiliu also appeared here.

As soon as Jian Feiliu appeared, his body hurriedly backed up, making a look of alertness. After seeing Lu Ming, he took a breath.

His eyes turned around Lian Cang, Lu Ming, and Xie Nianqing, saying, "Brother Lu, what's going on?"

"Brother Jian, in a few days, the three of us will go out and return to the ground. For other things, please don't ask more questions."

Lu Ming said.

Jian Fei Liu was stunned, but even though he had all kinds of doubts in his heart, since Lu Ming said not to ask more, most of them were related to some secrets of Lu Ming. How smart is Jian Fei Liu, naturally he didn't ask much.

The following time, Lu Ming and Jian Fei sat cross-legged, waiting for Xie Nianqing.

Lu Ming's mind sank into his mind, and found that there was a gleaming thing in it, which was covered with overlapping formations. This is how Lian Cang broke into his mind. Formation method.

Lu Ming controlled the spirit fire and approached the seal formation.

The first formation was not very strong. Soon, he was defeated by the fire of spirit. Suddenly, Lu Ming discovered that he entered an extremely vast space. Here, there are countless practitioners sitting cross-legged, explaining About the way of inscription and cultivation experience.

It was like, there were countless practitioners teaching him to practice, but he could listen to any one.

"Wonderful, really wonderful."

Lu Ming sighed and stayed in front of one of Lian Cang, listening.

After explaining this for a while, he repeated the content just now. Lu Ming heard it several times and felt almost comprehended, then went to the next one.

In this way, Lu Ming listened one by one.

Here, it is all about Cang Cang's cognition and training experience on the fifth-level and previous-level inscriptions.

Although Lu Ming has reached the fifth level limit, but after listening to it, he still finds that he still has many deficiencies.

In a blink of an eye, three days passed.

On the fourth day, the breath of Xie Nianqing began to rise sharply, and the **** cocoon suspended above her head began to crack.

Both Lu Ming and Jian Feiliu ended their cultivation and looked at Xie Nianqing.