

D Emperor 721

Chapter 721: Nirvana of blood, return

Click!

The **** cocoon on Xie Nianqing's head was completely cracked, and immediately, a dazzling silver light flashed out.

That is the light radiated by the chakra.

Jiu Dao, Lu Ming glanced at it and saw Jiu Dao silver chakra.

King level nine blood.

How can it be? Lu Ming was dumbfounded.

What was even more shocking was the flying sword on the edge.

They have fought together, and naturally know that Xie Nianqing's bloodline is king-level seven, but now it has become king-level nine, which is incredible.

"Yes, yes, this bloodline is really powerful, and it can be nirvana. I really don't know, what level will the third bloodline be?"

Lian Cang looked at Xie Nianqing and nodded in satisfaction.

"It seems that the wonderful bloodline in the world is not a kind of Kowloon bloodline."

Lu Ming sighed.

The Great Thousand World is full of wonders. In the past, where he stayed was still too small. When he walked on a wider stage, he would definitely see more wonderful things. There are all kinds of blood lines that can be upgraded tomorrow. It may not be the only one of the Kowloon blood lines.

Xie Nianqing's bloodline, through the bloodline Nirvana, can be promoted to the ninth level of king level in another way.

The ninth bloodline of the king level is almost the highest level that the second bloodline can reach. If you want to reach the bloodline of the **** level, it is generally the third bloodline.

After a while, the silver light disappeared, and the blood behind Xie Nianqing slowly disappeared. After entering her body, she opened her eyes.

"Okay, now, you set foot on the altar, I will send you out!"

Lian Cang said.

Jian Feiliu and Xie Nianqing walked up to the altar, while Lu Ming came to Lian Cang and bowed down, saying, "Master, the disciples have left."

"Well, go, the way forward, the teacher can't help you, everything depends on yourself!"

Lian Cang nodded and said.

Lu Ming felt a little sour in his heart. Although he didn't spend time with Lian Cang for a long time, Lu Ming really regarded Lian Cang as a true master.

Strictly speaking, this is also the first Master Lu Ming officially worshipped.

Lu Ming knew in his heart that perhaps this difference is a farewell, and with the power of refining Cang, it can't be supported for several years.

A generation of emperors, it is such a terrible end.

Lu Ming bowed again, and immediately set foot on the altar.

Lian Cang waved his hands, and immediately, the altar began to radiate light, Tao inscriptions flashed, and the next moment, a wave of heavens passed forward.

After four weeks of stability, they opened their eyes.

Around, the sea breeze Buddha face, they came to an island, here, should be one of the islands of the riot Xinghai.

"Brother Lu, thank you girl, thank you!"

Jianfei flowed to the landing Ming Ming solemnly clenched his fists, thanking him.

This time, only three people came out, and he knew clearly that the others, it is estimated that they would stay underground forever. The reason why he can come out is definitely because of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

He was very grateful. If he was to stay on the ground forever, it would be more uncomfortable than death.

"Brother Sword needs no thanks!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"Brother Lu, girl Xie, what do you plan to do in the future?"

Jian Feiliu asked.

"We came out, mainly to experience everywhere, improve cultivation, and wait for the battle of luck to go to Tianwu territory!"

Lu Ming said.

Tianwuyu is the seat of the main palace of Emperor Tianshen Palace.

"Oh, since that's the case, it's better to go back to the Golden Sword Sect with me and then go to the Heavenly King Territory. The battle of the Heavenly King List is about to start. It is an indispensable opportunity for all the Peak Kings!"

Jianfei Liudao.

"Battle of the Kings List?"

Lu Ming was stunned. In addition to the battle of luck, why was there another battle of the Kings List?

"Brother Lu doesn't know the battle of the Kings List?"

Jianfeiliu was a little stunned.

Lu Ming shook his head, he really did not know.

"Okay! In the Heavenly King Territory, there are two Heavenly King Steles, which are opened every three years. The Heavenly King Stele has a wonderful effect for the Peak King, and many people have broken through the realm and stepped into the Linghai Realm."

"However, there is a limit to the number of places that can get the final opportunity. There are only 108. But in the East Wasteland, there are so many kings of the peak, it is difficult to count. So many people, everyone wants this 108. A quota, so it triggered a series of competitions, this is the battle of the king list."

"To this day, the battle of the Kings List is not only for the 108 places, but also the ranking of the kings. It is a glory to win the strongest kings. Among them, the top ten in the Kings List is known as the ten. Great King."

Jian Feiliu explained in detail.

"Oh!"

Lu Ming nodded, roughly understood.

This is to compete both for ranking and opportunity.

"The battle of the Kings List is extremely fierce, because there is no age limit. Many old monsters who have practiced for nearly a thousand years will be dispatched. It can be said that the masters are like clouds. Those old monsters may have limited potential, but after so many years of accumulation, the fighting power is extremely terrible. Many geniuses in Qianjiao are not opponents."

Jianfei Liudao.

"Okay, let's go to the Golden Sword Sect with you first, and then go to the Heavenly Kingdom!"

Lu Ming made a decision immediately.

His three artistic concepts of wind, fire, and thunder are all trapped at the first-level limit, and it is difficult to break through. Perhaps, this battle of the king list is an opportunity for him to break through.

Without breaking the Linghai, the battle of luck is almost impossible to stand out.

Xie Nianqing is also a little bit. Although she has heard of the battle of the Heavenly Kings List, she has only heard of it and is quite curious.

At the moment, the three men rose into the air and flew westward.

The golden light field where Jin Jianzong is located is on the west side of the riotous Xinghai.

After flying for three days, the three came to a big island, corresponding to the map, and knew where they were.

There should be ten days away from Jinguangyu.

"Let's ride puppets!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and a giant snake puppet appeared. This giant snake puppet, which was fifty meters long, was equivalent to the four-fold fighting power of the Linghai and came from the Yinshe tribe.

This time, Lu Ming brought many puppets back.

Seeing Lu Ming take out the giant snake puppet and feel the powerful breath from the giant snake puppet, Jian Fei Liu was shocked.

"Unexpectedly, Brother Lu is not only strong in martial arts cultivation, but even the way of refining it is so terrifying!"

Jianfei Liu sighed.

Being able to control the puppet equivalent to the fourfold spirit sea, Lu Ming's spiritual fire is absolutely terrible, needless to say, it must be a true Ming refining master.

At this age, not only is the martial art so terrifying, but even the Tao of Minglian has reached such a level, Jianfei Liu wailing in his heart, is this still human?

Lu Ming smiled slightly and didn't say much.

The giant snake puppet is very large, and the three people ride, all empty.

call..

The snake puppet had one wing, and the wind screamed, and they turned into a streamer, flying forward.

"So fast!"

Lu Ming was slightly surprised.

When he came out of the ground and came out of the ground, he found that the speed of the giant snake puppet was not known how many times faster than the ground. Sure enough, when underground, the speed was completely suppressed.

Flying became many times more difficult, and when outside of the ground, it seemed that the shackles were suddenly lifted, and the birds were flying.

The flying speed of the giant snake puppet is faster than their flight, which is really equivalent to the four powers of a spirit sea.

Chapter 722: Meet the Blood Fiend Island Group

The endless sea flickered below, and in a blink of an eye, two days passed.

On a puppet, they can hurry and practice.

"Well, there is a shout in front!"

Lu Ming thought, and the speed of the giant snake puppet slowed down.

Jian Feiliu and Xie Nianqing also stopped practicing.

"It seems that pirates are killing caravans!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Let's go and see!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, put away the giant snake puppet, turned into three rays of light, and flew towards the front.

...

Luo Xin was very desperate. She watched the flame chambers around him die one by one. She was really desperate in her heart.

This time, the Flame Chamber of Commerce will have a heavy cargo to be shipped to Jinguangyu. This cargo is very valuable, and the Flame Chamber of Commerce has almost dispatched all its power.

Chen Dao, this flame chamber of commerce has the strongest fighting power, and Luo Xin's father, Luo Ming, is also a pinnacle king.

There are also two top peak kings, a total of four top peak kings, the strength is not weak.

However, the other party's strength is stronger because the other party is the Blood Firing Pirate Group, yes, and the Blood Firing Pirate Group, and this time they are all dispatched. What makes them desperate is that the Blood Firing Pirate Group not only has four peak kings, Its leader is still a powerful force of Linghai.

They were completely invincible, and by this time, they had been surrounded by groups.

bump!

The leader of the Blood Firing Pirates Group was named Blood Fierce. He shot it in one palm, and Chen Dao vomited blood violently.

"Bloody, we have agreed to hand over all the goods, why should we kill them quickly?"

Luo Ming shouted, really unwilling.

"Why? Hey, last time my fifth and sixth brothers robbed you of the Fire Chamber of Commerce, but they were killed. During this time, I have been investigating the movements of your Fire Chamber of Commerce. Revenge, I didn't expect to hear about the news of all of you. How could I miss this opportunity?"

Xuesha sneered, and his body was full of qi.

Luo Xin grinned, it turned out to be the case.

The Blood Fiend Pirates Group wanted to avenge those people. The two peak kings of the Blood Fiend Pirates Group were killed by Lu Ming.

But in that situation, the Blood Firing Pirates wanted to destroy them all, and of course they had to fight back. She would not blame Lu Ming. She could only say that their flame chamber of commerce was supposed to be so.

"Little girl, I heard that my younger brother first fell in love with you and was later killed. Why didn't you agree? At first, I didn't agree to my younger brother's request. You dare to resist and dare. Let people kill them. Today, I will take you down and give it to my other brothers to enjoy and let you know what is regret!"

Xuesha's voice was very cold, like a snake, and he had to choose people to eat.

"Chen Dao, wait for you to break through Xin'er, I will try my best to block them!"

Luo Ming said to Chen Dao.

"Dad, no, let's go together!"

Luo Xin shouted.

Luo Ming stayed to stop it, it was definitely a dead end.

"Go, where do you go? Today, don't you want to go alone?"

Xuesha Yin cold road, the other four peak kings of Xuesha Pirates are distributed around, and there are many other masters together, blocking the other retreat of the Flame Chamber of Commerce.

"Also, who killed my fifth brother, who was the murderer of the sixth brother? Hurry up and say it, so that you will be less tortured!"

Blood said coldly.

"I said, the one who killed your fifth and sixth brothers was not a member of our Flame Chamber of Commerce. He just went along with our Flame Chamber of Commerce. We don't recognize it, nor do we know where they are now?"

Luo Xin said.

"Don't you say it? Well, wait a minute, I will let you say it."

Xuesha's eyes were colder, the breath of his body came out violently, and the breath of the Linghai Realm, like Wang Yang, diffused toward the people of the Fire Chamber of Commerce, Luo Xin, Luo Ming and others were even more desperate.

"Are you looking for me?"

Just then, a clear voice drifted from a distance.

Hearing this sound, Luo Xin was shocked, not knowing why, and he felt excited immediately, looking in the direction of the sound.

Others also looked in the direction of the sound.

Three young figures came out of the air.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

Luo Xin was excited.

"It's him!"

Chen Dao's eyes also suddenly brightened.

Only a few of them knew that Lu Ming was Shura, the Shura who could kill a giant snake in the deep sea of the Linghai Realm.

Lu Ming came and they were saved.

But others don't know.

Xue Sha's eyes were cold, and he looked at Lu Ming and said, "Who are you?"

"Who am I? It's funny, didn't you just look for me just now? What your fifth and sixth brothers were killed by me."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"It turned out to be you, ha ha ha, you don't go if there is a way to heaven, you can cast your own money in hell, it's stupid, but that's fine, save me to go to you!"

Xuesha laughed and his eyes were extremely cold.

"Really? In the future, the rioting Xinghai will be a bloodless pirate group!"

Lu Ming stepped forward and said, "Xiao Qing, Brother Xiong, and others, I will leave it to you."

"Okay, haha!"

Jianfeiliu smiled, stepped out, and walked towards a pinnacle king.

"Boy, you are dead!"

The peak king roared with a blaze of light, slashing towards Jianfeiliu.

Keng!

A slight sword sound sounded, and a golden light flashed away. Then, everyone was horrified to find that the pirate of the peak king's realm, the blade of light shattered, and there was a blood mark in the middle of his forehead. two.

A sword, a pinnacle king, die!

All around, everyone was dumbfounded.

At the same time, Xie Nianqing also came to a peak king.

But the next scene was even more terrifying. The peak king was just about to shoot, but the whole person was stiff there, motionless, and only the face showed a terrified expression.

Then with a bang, the pinnacle king turned into a haze of blood and filled the sky.

Dead, turned into fly ash.

Sisi...

All around, everyone's chest, like an exhaust fan, kept pumping air.

Horror, it's terrifying, the pinnacle king was killed without any counterattack.

But Xie Nianqing they are clearly only the level of the peak king.

"He...are they?"

Luo Ming was dumbfounded and stuttered.

Luo Xin took a deep breath, pointed at the sword flying, and said, "Yang!"

Then Xie Nianqing kept saying, "Yaksha!"

Finally, he pointed to Lu Ming and said, "Sura!"

Lu Ming's pupils contracted for a while, even taking a few breaths, saying: "It turns out they are, no wonder, no wonder!"

Asura, King Yan, the name of Yasha, Jinsha Island, no one knows, of course, Luo Ming has also heard.

He knew that today, their Flame Chamber of Commerce was finally saved.

After Xie Nianqing and Jian Feiliu killed the two peak kings, their bodies moved, and appeared in front of the other two peak kings, with a strong breath, looming toward them.

Chapter 723: Three strokes

"Go!"

The two pinnacle kings, without thinking, turned and ran.

It's too scary, if you don't run, you die.

However, during the process of running, a sudden bang made a blood mist.

And the other, in the process of running, suddenly turned into two halves.

The four pinnacle kings are all dead!

"Now it is your turn!"

On Lu Ming's body, he lifted a strong breath and enveloped Xiangxue.

Xue Sha's pupils contracted sharply, and the strength revealed by Jian Feiliu and Xie Nianqing shocked him.

"Do you think you can kill me? No matter how strong the Peak King is, it will only be the Peak King after all. I will let you know how strong the Spirit Sea Realm is."

On Xuesha's body, there was a thick **** mist, his eyes became red, and at the same time, his hands became red.

"Blood Hand! Die!"

Xuesha stepped forward, slapped, and slammed towards the landing.

The blood was filled with the smell of corrosion, and even the air heard a terrible crackling noise.

"Linghai's mid-term, just try the power of jailbreaking Tiangong!"

A smile appeared on the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, Zhanlong Zhenyuan roared violently, and Lu Ming's palm was like a sword of heaven.

In this palm, there seems to be a piece of heavenly monument to suppress everything.

bump!

Lu Ming's palms, together with Xuesha's palms, made a dull noise.

At the next moment, everyone saw a figure retreating madly, blood spewing out of his mouth, this man was blood evil.

At this time, the palm of Xuesha's palm had become sparse and rotten, and his eyes showed incredible and frightened.

"How could it be so strong? How could it be so strong?"

The blood roared in horror, Lu Ming's palm just now, he felt as if an ancient mountain had hit him. His internal organs were all injured by shocks, and his body seemed to be cracked.

"Linghai Realm? I've seen it for a long time. Let's go!"

Lu Ming stepped on Jiulong and stepped on the sky. As a streamer, he immediately appeared in front of Xuesha, and once again split his palm.

boom!

This time, Blood Fierceness retreated thousands of meters, and his arms exploded and turned into fly ash. Not only that, but a big hole was exploded in his chest, and his entire body was twisted and deformed.

If he hadn't cultivated high and deep, his body was strong, and he was dead.

At this moment, he yelled in horror: "Forget it, don't kill me!"

He was greeted by a spear, a splendid spear, through the void, and through the heart of Xuesha.

Blood evil, die!

Everyone present was there in shock.

Three strokes, just three strokes, killed the power of a Linghai Realm, is this still the pinnacle king? It is terrifying.

Luo Xin, Luo Ming, and others were also shocked. Lu Ming's combat strength was improved and stronger than when he was on Jinsha Island.

"Being the same as the pinnacle king, I'm too far away!"

Chen Dao shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"The Prison of Heaven Prison is worthy of being a semi-god-level bloodline martial arts. The power is really powerful, but the real cost of consumption is indeed amazing!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, swallowing the storage ring and blood of Xuesha.

"Next, these people will be handed over to you, Xiaoqing, Brother Jian, let's go!"

The first sentence was to the Flame Chamber of Commerce, and the following was to Xie Nianqing and Jian Feiliu.

The strongest people have been killed, and the rest of the Blood Fiend Pirates are handed over to the Chamber of Fire.

After all, the Flame Chamber of Commerce also has four pinnacle kings, who will definitely take this opportunity to exterminate the Blood Pirates.

Lu Ming and the three men flew into the air. Sure enough, the shouting sounded from behind.

"Lu Ming!"

Luo Xin whispered, looked into the distance, then sighed and joined the battle.

Above the giant snake puppet, the three sat cross-legged and continued on their way.

"Brother Lu, your current combat strength is getting stronger and stronger. Now I guess it is not your opponent at all."

Jianfeiliu smiled bitterly.

"Brother Jian is humble!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"I am not humble, I am telling the truth!"

Jianfei Liudao, and then looked at Xie Nianqing.

Although Xie Nianqing didn't show much, it also gave him an unfathomable feeling. He estimated that he really wanted to do it, and he was not an opponent.

The most amazing thing is that Xie Nianqing and Lu Ming's artistic conception of world still stays at the first level. If their artistic conception of the world breaks through the second level, how terrible should it be?

"If the two of them break through the second level of the artistic conception, can they compete with the perverts on the list of heavenly kings!"

Jian Fei Liu's heart moved.

Although he is ranked 788th on the Qianjiao list, among the peak kings, he has a stronger combat power than him, but he has a lot of them.

Because, the Qianjiao list only ranks Tianjiao under the age of 30, while the Tianwang list does not limit age.

The Qianjiao list, the top six hundred, is almost all cultivated above the Linghai realm. Only the last ten kings of the last term are ranked among the top six hundred by virtue of the king's realm, which is called terror.

Therefore, there are nearly two hundred people on the Qianjiao list who are stronger than him, and there are many powerful elder kings. Therefore, among the peak kings, there are still many more powerful than him.

After all, Donghuang is too big, and the peak king is too much.

"My conception of the earth should be upgraded to level one as soon as possible, otherwise, it will not exert much power."

Lu Ming thought.

The artistic conception of the earth is quite different from the other three artistic concepts. Once the artistic conception of the earth is similar to that of the other three artistic concepts, the fusion of the four artistic concepts will be terrifying, and Lu Ming's combat power will also be improved.

The giant snake puppet is fast, and after three days, they have arrived at the Golden Light, twice as fast as expected.

After arriving at Jinguangyu, they continued to fly, and after another three days, they came to Jinjianzong.

Jin Jianzong, too magnificent, is more magnificent and stronger than any sect that Lu Ming has seen before.

Jin Jianzong is the first sect of Jinguangyu. Although it is the subsidiary sect of Emperor Tianshen Temple, in Jinguangyu, Jinjianzong's right to speak is as important as Emperor Tianshen Palace, and its strength can be seen.

Moreover, within the Golden Sword Sect, there is also a cross-domain teleportation array that can be transferred to other large domains.

They just want to take the Golden Sword Sect's cross-domain teleportation array to the Heavenly King Domain.

Jian Feiliu's status in Jin Jianzong was very high, but it was Jin Jianzong's first genius. After returning, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing naturally received a grand hospitality.

"Brother Lu, Xie Niang, may be staying in Jin Jianzong for two days. This time Jin Jianzong will send a group of peak kings to compete for the king list!"

Jian Feiliu brought Landing Ming and Xie Nianqing to an elegant courtyard, and said to two people.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming smiled and said again: "Does this time really gather all the peak kings of Donghuang?"

"The gathering of all the pinnacle kings is naturally a bit exaggerated, but most of the strong pinnacle kings should participate. Of course, it refers to human beings, the demon clan of the Demon Valley, will not participate, and Fu Yun. The Zong people should not participate!"

Jianfei Liudao.

"Fu Yangzong didn't participate, why?" Lu Ming moved with a little curiosity in his heart.

"Because the battle of the Kings List is only for martial arts, it will not benefit you from inscriptions."

Jian Feiliu explained.

Lu Ming nodded, roughly in his heart.

It seems that this battle for the king list will be extremely fierce.

Chapter 724: Masters gather

Two days later, Jin Jianzong sent 29 powerful pinnacle kings to the Heavenly Kingdom, plus Jianfeiliu, a total of 30 people.

Among them, some are very old, and some are in their thirties.

The oldest are the two veterans who are close to a thousand years old. Seeing that the limit is approaching, if you want to try your luck, good luck, maybe you can use this to break through the Linghai Realm, so that Shouyuan can increase by one thousand years.

In addition, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, a total of 32 people, embarked on a cross-domain teleportation array and went to the Heavenly King Domain.

Heavenly King Territory is a very special region in Donghuang.

Because the Tianwang domain is very small, it is only a few tenths of the Tianxuan domain. It is the smallest domain in the East Wilderness area, and it lacks resources. There are few powerful forces here.

Moreover, the location is at the junction of Emperor Tianshen Palace and Tianzong Sect, so this is a three-regardless zone, and the two major overlords have not occupied it.

But it does not affect his reputation, that is the Heavenly King Stele.

Two Heavenly Kings monuments are located in the Heavenly Kings domain.

Every three years, the Heavenly King Monument will open, and the battle for the Heavenly King List will be held here, where countless peak kings will gather.

Around the King Monument, within a few hundred miles, more than a dozen large cities have been established.

In these big cities, there are few people on weekdays, but as soon as the Heavenly King Monument opens, it will become crowded.

"so many people?"

Looking at a city ahead, Lu Ming was shocked when people were coming and going.

Because these people, any one, are the pinnacle kings.

"Every place in the Eastern Wilderness, except for the area occupied by the Heavenly Demon Valley and Fu Yangzong, other powerful peak kings have come. This time, at least hundreds of thousands of powerful peak kings can be gathered."

Jianfei Liudao.

Lu Ming sighed, and then everyone flew towards a big city.

After flying into the city, the people landed on a street, and then looked for an inn.

Full, full.

Everyone even found two, they were full, and there was no room until the third.

"Brother Lu, let's go around and find a place to have some drinks."

After arranging the rooms, Jianfeiliu found Lu Ming.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded and found Xie Nianqing together. The three of them walked outside.

In the Jin Jianzong team, only three of them are young people. The others are the youngest and more than 30 years old. There is no common topic at all, or the three of them are closer.

This small city is quite wide, but people still come and go on the streets.

The young people are relatively few, the older ones are more, and each one has a strong and strong breath. At first glance, it is a master.

The three of them strolled around for a while, then walked to a restaurant, ordered some dishes, and ate while listening to other people chatting around to see if they could get some information.

"These two days have been so lively, the masters are like clouds!"

"With so many people competing for the last 108 places, the competition will be fierce."

"This year will be even more tragic. In previous years, 108 places, except for the top ten, which were generally occupied by young Tianjiao, other places, young people and the older generation, are generally divided by half, but this year is different. Many terrifying young geniuses have emerged, and their strength is extremely powerful."

"Yes, this is a well-known thing. Even the Tianji Chamber of Commerce has not rearranged the Qianjiao list, that is, there are too many geniuses, otherwise, the Qianjiao list has already changed."

"Yes, if you re-rank the Qianjiao list, those who are behind the Qianjiao list, such as Gao Qiang, Qin Qingshan, Sheng Xingchen, etc., have already been pushed out of the Qianjiao list."

Around, many people chatted while drinking.

bump!

Suddenly, a young man slapped the table heavily, glancing at another table, and said coldly: "The frog at the bottom of the well talks about the arrogant things. What do you know?"

This young man, tall and burly, with strong muscles and a strong breath, knew at a glance that he was a master.

At the other table, there were three grey-robed men, three young men. It was said that the last few of Qianjiao were to be squeezed out of Qianjiao.

"Hey, why? Am I wrong?"

One of the youth sneered.

"You don't enter the Qianjiao list, how do you know how powerful the Qianjiao list is?"

The tall and burly youth sneered.

"Oh? So, are you the Tianjiao of Qianjiao List?"

The gray-robed young man smiled faintly.

"Under the high strength!"

The burly young man said proudly.

As soon as this statement came out, the rest of the restaurant moved.

High-strength, Qianjiao ranked last, but no matter what number, they are all Tianjiao's Tianjiao. Their strength and talent are absolutely amazing.

"Oh? Who am I? It turned out to be the Qiang Qiang at the end of the list. Hey, like you, it should have been eliminated." After hearing the gray robe youth, there was no slight surprise, but a slight ridicule. meaning.

"That being said, your Excellency is very strong, I would like to get some advice!"

Gao Qiang stood up, his eyes cold, his body violent, like a fierce beast.

"Want to fight, okay, today, I will let you know how wasteful I am!"

The gray-robed youth sneered and stood up, his body exuding a cold breath.

"Go out for a fight!"

Gao Qiang said, his figure rushed out of the restaurant and flew to the sky.

"Two brothers, wait for me to continue drinking!"

The gray-robed young man laughed, and then rushed out of the restaurant and flew into the sky.

The rest of the restaurant flew out, watching the battle with interest.

After all, one of them is a figure in the Qianjiao list. Even if it is the last one, the combat power will never be weak. Who is the gray-robed young man? With such strong self-confidence, it seems that Gao Qiang is not taken into consideration.

Others around me also gathered.

"That's Gaoqiang!"

Someone recognized Gao Qiang.

For a time, a lot of people gathered in all directions.

"Look at what you have skills, dare to speak out!"

On Gao Qiang, the breath is more and more terrible, like an ancient beast that chooses to eat.

boom! boom!

He stepped out, the space roared, the terrible energy was wanton.

"Beast Punch!"

Gao Qiang punched out, a beast roared, and the world continued to oscillate.

"Trick and worm!"

The gray-robed youth sneered, and there were layers of black mist all over him. These black mists were constantly twisted, and there was actually a cry of whimper.

The gray robe youth grabbed it, and a black river appeared in the void. Inside, the blood of the corpse mountain appeared.

bump!

The high-strength fist and the hands of the gray robe slammed together. Suddenly, the terrible energy was wantonly, and the high-strength, his face changed greatly, his foot was empty, and he stepped back continuously.

Everyone was shocked. The genius of the Qianjiao list, Gao Qiang, actually fell in the wrong position. How could it be possible?

Gao Qiang seemed unable to bear this result. With a roar, a huge fierce beast appeared above his head. This fierce beast, whose name was unknown, was covered with scale armor, and the fierce air was pervasive. The chakra emerges.

Chapter 725: Old people meet

"What's the use of breaking blood? Yellow Spring Claw!"

The young gray robe clawed out again, and a terrible river wrapped around his arm. Between the world and the earth, the ghosts cried and wolfed how terrible.

Gao Qiang screamed and rushed up, his energy arbitrarily, terrible fist, let the void continue to shake.

bump! bump! ...

The roar sounded, but only a few strokes, Gao Qiang retreated continuously, covered with a layer of black mist, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Gao Qiang was defeated, and he was not an opponent at all, but the opponent looked relaxed and did not know how much strength he used.

Obviously, the gap is too big.

"who are you?"

High-strength shouted.

"Heavenly Sect, Guijiu!"

The gray robe answered lightly.

"It's the genius of the Celestial Sect, Guijiu, I haven't heard of it, and it seems to be a newly rising genius."

"Sure enough, there are more and more geniuses now."

Around, many people sighed.

"This is your strength, which is really disappointing. You should have been removed from the Qianjiao list."

Gui Jiu sneered, then stepped out and returned to the restaurant.

"Actually the genius of the Celestial Sect, and the people of the Celestial Sect, the cultivation methods are extremely strange, and indeed it is not something that ordinary people can resist."

Lu Ming said.

In the past, when he met the corpse of heaven in Tianxuan domain, he manipulated the corpse to fight the corpse refining, and his combat strength was not strong.

Later, when he met Blood Gang in the riot Xinghai, he discovered that the people of the Celestial Sect did not necessarily rely solely on corpse refining, and some did not rely on corpse refining. However, the cultivation techniques and the artistic conception of comprehension are extremely strange and powerful.

It is not unreasonable that the corpse of heaven can rise in a short period of time and contend with the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

The speaker was unintentional, the listener intended, but this sentence was heard by Gao Qiang.

His eyes were cold, and he walked towards Landing Ming, saying, "Boy, what are you talking about? Not ordinary people can resist? So, you are not ordinary people anymore, I want to get advice!"

Gao Qiang had just been defeated by Gui Jiu, and he felt dull on his face. He felt uncomfortable in his heart. He just heard that Lu Ming said that the practice of Tian Zong Zong is not something that ordinary people can resist. The implication is that he is strong.

He is very strong, and he is always proud and proud, but today he was easily defeated by Gui Jiu, and then he was said to be a normal person by a kid who didn't know where he was. live.

He was going to find some face in Lu Ming.

Lu Ming was speechless. He just commented objectively and was stared at.

"Brother Gao, I am not referring to you. Many people encounter the strange practice of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, which is really a headache!"

Lu Ming explained.

"Shut up, what are you, and deserve to be called my brother? Also, you mean a lot of geniuses in the Qianjiao list, and they are not the opponents of Guijiu, and can you?"

Gao Qiang scolded and asked Lu Ming.

Lu Ming frowned, this high-strength, sick?

"Gao Qiang, I advise you to stay away, don't give your face shame!"

Aside, Jianfei Liu drank coldly, and his face was very unsightly.

The disputes of several people aroused the curiosity of others, and they all looked over.

"Who are these young people? It seems that Gao Qiang is going to get some face back on them."

"Don't kick the iron plate again!"

Someone sneered.

"How can it be so easy? Gao Qiang is still very strong. How can there be such a bad luck that he kicks the iron plate without moving?"

The people on the side were discussing, watching with interest.

Scolded by Jianfeiliu, Gao Qiang's face was even colder. His eyes looked like a fierce beast, and he looked at Jianfeiliu and said, "Boy, according to your words, today, I will give you an arm!"

boom!

The high-strength breath was violent, and a punch rushed towards Jianfei.

Jianfeiliu's eyes were cold, his eyes gleamed with golden light, and he pointed like a sword, and everything came out.

A golden sword light flashed as if it could cut everything. The high-strength fist, like tofu, was cut in half, and the sword light kept cutting towards the high-strength arm.

Gao Qiang panicked, his body receded frantically, and at the same time his bloodline broke out, his body swelled sharply, and his breath was even better.

"cut!"

Jian Feiliu's eyes turned into gold, and his body revealed a sharp edge, like a peerless sword.

call out!

The golden sword light skyrocketed, and instantly cut through the void. Then, with a stern roar, everyone saw that Gao Qiang stepped back crazy, and one of his arms was gone.

Just now, Gao Qiang said that he wanted to abolish Jian Fei Liu's arm. Now, Jian Fei Liu has a sword and cut off Gao Qiang's arm.

Rolling, completely rolling.

"who are you?"

Gao Qiang yelled madly, he was running the real element, sealing the wound so that the wound was not bleeding.

His eyes were flushed, too miserable, one arm was cut, and his vitality was hurt. He was destined to struggle with other geniuses.

He was angry, he was unwilling.

"Jianfei Liu!"

Jianfei Liu reported his name.

"Jianfeiliu, turned out to be Jianfeiliu. The Jianfeiliu ranked 788th in the Qianjiao list is a few hundred higher than Gaoqiang. The gap is too great."

"No wonder one side, actually encountered Jian Fei Liu, this high strength is really unlucky, first met the genius of the corpse sect, and now kicked the iron plate of Jian Fei Liu."

"It's not that he is too arrogant, and he thought that in his own place with a big slap, what is here? Heavenly Kings, now that the strong people gather, he is so arrogant, not looking for death?"

"Yes, who are those two young people? I am standing with Jian Feiliu, I am afraid that the beginning is not small, is it also the top pride of Qianjiao?"

"Even if it's not the Tianjiao of the Qianjiao list, that's not trivial!"

All around, there was a lot of discussion.

"Jianfeiliu, well, I admit it!"

Gao Qiang roared, like a wounded beast, his eyes looked at Lu Ming, the murderous intention spread.

It was him. If Lu Ming didn't say that sentence, how could he find Lu Ming to offend Jian Fei Liu? Everything is Lu Ming.

If it wasn't for Jian Fei Liu, he wished that Lu Ming would be killed now.

"Lu Ming!"

At this moment, a long roar, a few streamers, flew towards this side.

The light dissipated and several figures appeared.

"Qin Qingfei? Qin Qingshan?"

Lu Ming was stunned. Unexpectedly, Qin Qingfei and Qin Qingshan were encountered here. Behind the two, he followed an old man.

"Lu Ming, I didn't expect to meet you here, haha, our account should be settled!"

Qin Qingfei sneered, his breath was strong. Obviously, after this period of time, Qin Qingfei's cultivation practice also broke into the peak.

"Just like your garbage?"

Lu Ming glanced at him, disdainfully said.

"What are you talking about? Don't think that you have a certain amount of strength, and you are arrogant. I tell you, the more people can suppress you, today, see who can save you."

Qin Qingfei sneered again and again.

"Really? Okay, the account of the day, I happened to ask you to count!"

Lu Ming stepped out, his eyes chilled.

Chapter 726: Weak as a chicken

Lu Ming also clearly remembered that Qin Qingfei and Qin Qingyi were repeatedly directed against him in Hongyu. If it weren't for Yan Fan, he might not be able to return to Tianxuan Yu to catch up with Mulan and Shengxing's wedding.

Originally, since this matter has passed, then it has passed so, Lu Ming did not have this idle time, and ran to Hongyu to find Qin Qingfei and other people.

But unexpectedly, the two jumped to Lu Ming and yelled, Lu Ming naturally had to count the money.

Seeing Lu Ming stepping forward, Qin Qingfei's face changed drastically and he could not help taking a step back. At first Lu Ming was able to compete with Qin Qingshan, but he was not an opponent.

"Lu Ming, your opponent is me!"

Qin Qingshan took a step forward and his breath broke out, standing opposite Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, at the beginning of the battle, no points were won, today, let's score one point!"

In the eyes of Qin Qing shirt, there was a strong fighting intention.

"It's hilarious today!"

The people around looked at each other excitedly.

At this time, some people recognized Qin Qingshan, and naturally interested people around him.

Today, there first appeared the Tianjiao at the end of the Qianjiao list, then Jianfeiliu appeared, and now there is another genius in the Qianjiao list, Qin Qingshan.

Qin Qingshan, ranked higher than Gao Qiang.

"Hey, it seems that I don't need to shoot. I want to see, this kid has a few pounds, he dare to talk rant!"

Gao Qiang sneered in his heart.

"Shoot, try your best and give you two opportunities!"

Lu Ming said faintly.

The implication is clearly that Lu Ming only gave him two opportunities to play and play to his heart's content. After the two moves, he didn't have the chance to shoot.

Confident, arrogant!

"It's a shame!"

Qin Qingshan drank coldly, and his breath came out violently.

This breath is extremely cold, as if it can freeze everything. In the air, a lot of ice crystals appear in an instant, and even the air can be frozen.

Qin Qingshan's body became transparent, and even her hair became snow-white.

Qin Qingshan seemed to become an iceman, and his breath became stronger.

This is the secret technique of Qin Qingshan's blood veins. In the face of Lu Ming, he did not dare to carelessly.

"cut!"

Qin Qingshan shouted, chopping out a mighty sword mang, the sword mang broke through the sky, extremely cold, slashing to the top of Lu Ming's head.

The breath revealed is stronger than Gao Qiang.

Many people's pupils have shrunk, and Qin Qingshan's combat power is extremely strong. In recent years, he has made great progress. I am afraid that with his current combat power, he has ranked more than 999.

boom!

Lu Ming stood in the void, motionless, and when the sword was about to be cut, Lu Ming punched out.

A dazzling fist, pierced the void, and slammed on the blade, and the blade smashed.

"Not bad, a little bit better than before, but is it just that? The difference is too far!"

Lu Ming said faintly, with a calm tone, and seemed to have done a trivial matter.

Qin Qingshan's pupils contracted sharply, and there was something incredible in his eyes. Lu Ming, actually attacked his attack so easily, how could it be so strong?

"Take me another trick!"

Qin Qingshan's eyes, turned into a snow-white, Zhenyuan crazy outburst, the whole body, the cold shrank continuously.

call out!

Qin Qingyi's swords were united and turned into a sword of ice. There seemed to be only one sword left between heaven and earth.

"So strong, rewind!"

The people around retreated sharply to avoid being hurt by the wanton ice knife.

However, Lu Ming was still standing in the air calmly, and when Daomang approached, he still just punched out.

Fist out, broken sword!

Qin Qingshan receded unbelievably.

"Qin Qingshan, although you are a lot stronger than that, but still far from it!"

A faint voice came from Lu Ming's mouth, and immediately, a vast spear burst out of Lu Ming's hands and smashed into Qin Qing shirt.

This gun was unstoppable and completely locked Qin Qingshan.

boom!

Qin Qingshan was like being hit by a ***** mountain. He was blasted down to the ground and smashed the street below into a big pit.

If there is a master below to guard in time, half of the city must be razed to the ground.

Qin Qingshan, defeated.

The defeat is so thorough, so easy.

Before starting, Lu Ming told him to play as much as he could. There were only two opportunities. Previously, some people thought that Lu Ming was too arrogant, but it turned out that Lu Ming was telling the truth. Once he shot, Qin Qingshan really had no chance.

Many people around guess who Lu Ming is? Qin Qingshan, who is so powerful, has no power to fight back in his hands.

"Now there are too many new geniuses. The geniuses after the last one thousand and nine hundred rankings are very dangerous. There is a great possibility that they will be squeezed out of the top rankings, especially the last few. The list is already a thing of the past."

"Don't say that after 900 people, even after 800 people, if they don't make progress fast, they are likely to be squeezed out."

Around, many people were shocked.

Gao Qiang stared dumbfoundedly at Landing Ming, his face bloodless.

Just now, he actually wanted to teach Lu Ming and use his strength to teach Lu Ming. Isn't it death?

Thinking of this, he felt a little trembling in his heart.

"Perverted, all perverted!"

Gao Qiang shouted helplessly. He was so unlucky today. On weekdays he was invincible in the younger generation in his domain, making his self-confidence extremely inflated, even for being ranked last in the Qianjiao list. Yu Huai believes that with his talent, he can at least rank in the top hundreds.

But today, reality gave him a heavy blow.

Not to mention the Qianjiao list, just a young man emerged, and he was stronger than him. At this moment, he was languishing.

Qin Qingfei, standing on the side, was also dumbfounded.

In his mind, the always strong and invincible elder brother, in the hands of Lu Ming, actually had no power to fight back and was weak like a baby. How could this be possible? Seven or eight months ago, Lu Ming was still suppressed by his elder brother. Now, why is he so strong?

Uh!

Suddenly, a figure moved, and Lu Ming appeared before him.

"Ah, what do you want to do?"

Qin Qingshan screamed in fright.

"It's very simple, take your arm, your business, the two clear!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"No!"

Qin Qingfei screamed and backed away quickly.

"Hugh is going to hurt Master Qingfei!"

The old man behind Qin Qingfei shouted, and True Elemental came out violently. The terrifying attack, the storm, and the general storm poured into the landing.

This old man is also a pinnacle king, but the fighting power is extremely powerful. It is definitely an old guy who has been practicing for more than 500 years to participate in this battle.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming didn't look at it, kicked it out, and Jiulong's force of heaven and earth exploded, instantly defeating all the offensives of the old man. The old man screamed, his body flew away from the body and coughed up blood.

Everyone was even more shocked. Lu Ming was too strong. The old man was definitely not weaker than Qin Qingshan, but in front of Lu Ming, there was no resistance like a chicken, and the difference was too great.

"cut!"

Lu Ming pointed his finger like a sword, slashed out, and a screaming sounded, Qin Qingfei flew out an arm.

Chapter 727: Six ancient families

Qin Qingfei screamed hysterically.

"roll!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

Suddenly, Qin Qingfei didn't dare to cry, and he swallowed the Qin Qing shirt with his Qin Qing shirt.

The momentum came violently, and he walked in disbelief.

Looking at the amazing expressions around him, Lu Ming felt extremely calm.

Defeat Qin Qingshan is nothing at all. In his heart, he has never regarded Qin Qingshan as an opponent. The opponents in his heart are those kings who are ranked in the top of the Qianjiao list. Even, the ten

realities that rely on the king, Rush into the top six hundred, the ten great kings of the sea arrogant with many spirits.

That is his opponent.

Turn around and walk back.

"Brother Jian, let's go in and drink!"

Lu Ming said, but Jian Fei Liu did not respond. He froze slightly, looking at Jian Fei Liu.

But Jianfei stared in a direction with a blank stare.

Following Jian Feiliu's gaze, Lu Ming saw several figures.

A young man with a tall figure wearing a red scale armor, a young woman with a graceful posture and a very beautiful appearance.

Behind the two, there are two old men.

Jian Feiliu's eyes were always on the woman, but the woman lowered her head and seemed to dare not look up.

Snapped! Snapped! ...

The young man in scale armor applauded, wandered to the landing, and they came and smiled, "I didn't expect to meet such a master here, it's not bad, huh? Isn't this Brother Jian?"

"Wang Mang!"

Jian Feiliu looked at the youth and made a deep voice.

"Haha, Jianfeiliu, why? You are also here to participate in the battle of the Kings List? With your cultivation behavior, be careful to die here."

Wang Mang's mouth twitched slightly, revealing a hint of sarcasm.

"I'm life or death, don't you care? Brother Lu, let's go!"

Jianfeiliu said something, turning to leave.

"Haha, Jianfeiliu, when you see your sister, do you not say hello?"

Wang Mang laughed, and his strong arm put the beautiful woman beside him in his arms. The woman shivered, but she did not dare to resist.

Jian Feiliu's body also shivered slightly, his fists clenched tightly.

"Haha, Jianfeiliu, I said at the beginning, as long as I fancy your sister, your sister will be my person. Now, I haven't become my wife yet. Speaking, your sister's figure, that skin, it feels really comfortable."

Wang Mang laughed, a big hand, actually rubbing unscrupulously on the woman's chest.

The woman's body shook, but her head was lowered and she said nothing.

Giggling...

Jian Feiliu's fists clenched tightly, his eyes were red, and his teeth clattered.

"Why? Want to hit me, then don't shoot it? What a waste!"

Wang Mang sneered.

Jianfeiliu's breath thickened.

On the side, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, their eyes cold, a strong breath filled their bodies.

"Brother Lu, Xie girl, let's go!"

Jian Fei's voice was hoarse, seemingly full of anger.

Lu Ming frowned, and he felt that things inside seemed complicated.

He didn't figure out the situation, and it was indeed inconvenient to shoot.

Jian Feiliu glanced at the woman again, then turned and strode away.

"Go!"

Lu Ming said to Xie Nianqing, and then turned away.

"What a waste!"

In the rear, Wang Mang's disdainful voice came.

The three did not return to the previous restaurant, but went directly to the inn.

On the way, Jian Feiliu kept silent, his eyes red, his fists clenched.

After returning to the inn, Jian Feiliu spoke.

"Brother Lu, Xie girl, are you curious, why didn't I just shoot?"

Jianfei Liudao.

"Wang Mang, I remember that the 700th place on the Qianjiao list is called Wang Mang, is it this person?"

Lu Ming said.

Jianfeiliu nodded and said, "It is indeed him, but I do not shoot, not because he ranks higher than me, but because he is an ancient family, heir to the Wang family!"

"Wang Family? Wang Family, one of the six ancient families?" Lu Ming frowned.

"Yes!"

Jian Fei Liu nodded, then sighed, "The six ancient families, the strength is too horrible, I am not afraid, but I have to consider for Jin Jianzong, and, I have to consider for my sister!"

"The six ancient families are so powerful?"

Lu Ming said.

"Of course it is stronger, Lu Ming, I think you should learn some knowledge well, don't you know some common sense?"

On the edge, Xie Nianqing gave Lu Ming a glance.

Lu Ming touched his nose awkwardly.

"Xie Niang is right. The six ancient families have great strength. At the beginning, Emperor Yiwu Emperor founded Emperor Tianshen Palace. There were nine family members. Follow Emperor Yiwu Emperor and fight for the world. These nine family members are called nine. The ancient family."

"Every ancient family, with its own inheritance and talents, is extremely amazing. Later, every family was given a god-level exercise by Emperor Yiwu. As a town clan, since then, the nine ancient families have become more Powerful, with the passage of time, three of the nine ancient families have disappeared, and now there are six left."

"These six ancient aristocratic families are arguably the most powerful forces of the Emperor Tianjing Palace. They are all located in the Jiulong City of the Tianwu domain. Their strength is so strong that they are not comparable to those of the big palaces. The difference is too far."

Jian Feiliu explained.

"Did you actually have God-level exercises?" Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

"Yes, it is said that the god-level exercises of the ancient aristocrats are complementary to their blood. The power is extremely terrifying and astonishing. Like my Golden Sword Sect, it can be said to be very powerful in the Golden Light Field. However, it is still far worse than the ancient aristocratic family. In every ancient aristocratic family, the powerful existence of the Spiritual Realm is not rare."

Jianfei Liu sighed.

Lu Ming nodded, and it was true that those ancient families could destroy the Golden Sword Sect only by dispatching a strong man of Spiritual Realm.

"What's the matter with that woman?"

Lu Ming asked curiously.

Jian Feiliu did not answer, and seemed to be in deep contemplation.

"If Brother Jian is inconvenient to answer, then forget it." Lu Ming said.

"Hey! It's nothing. The woman, who was originally my sister and sister, had my childhood friendship with me. Once, I went out to practice with the sister and met that Wang Mang. Then Wang Mang took a fancy to my sister, and later sent him to the royal family. When Jin Jinzong raised his relatives, the Wang family, what kind of behemoths, some of Jin Jinzong's elders naturally wanted it. What is ridiculous is that my sister and sister even wanted to, ha ha!"

After Jian Feiliu finished speaking, he laughed at himself.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing's eyes moved, and they didn't say more.

Jian Feiliu said it was simple, but both of them can guess.

Lu Ming couldn't help but think of Lu Yao. Wasn't Lu Yao the same way? In order to climb stronger, he abandoned him.

This kind of thing not only happened to Lu Ming, but also happened everywhere in the world of martial arts, which was weak and strong.

"It doesn't need to be too daunting, but when the battle of luck comes, there are regulations everywhere. The younger generations are fighting, and the older generations are generally not allowed to intervene. Even if the Wang Mang is slaughtered, their king's parents can't shoot."

Xie Nianqing looked cold.

Chapter 728: Blazing Fire

"Yes, where there is no grass in Tianya, Brother Jian, you need to let go!"

Lu Ming patted Jian Feiliu's shoulder without saying much.

This kind of thing is difficult for outsiders to help, and you need to face it yourself.

Afterwards, go back to your room.

Now, there are still twenty days before the battle of the Kings List officially begins.

Lu Ming wants to improve his strength as soon as possible in these 20 days.

The six ancient aristocrats, who practiced the god-level exercises, were extremely arrogant and their fighting power was absolutely terrible.

Lu Ming himself also practiced the god-level exercises, the real recipe for fighting dragons, and knew the horror of the god-level exercises.

The true skill of fighting dragons, which can cultivate ten times the true yuan, has always been the foundation of Lu Ming's powerful combat power.

Well, the same is a god-level exercise, absolutely terrifying.

The battle of the Kings List will definitely be extremely tragic.

Lu Ming entered the Supreme Temple, sat cross-legged in front of the ancient tree of Wudao, took out a piece of earth mystic crystal, and began to practice.

Jiuyang Zhizun has returned to the Supreme Temple since his last appearance and chatted with Lian Cang for a while, and fell into a deep sleep.

Click!

Crushed the earth's Aoyi crystal, the artistic conception filaments filled Lu Ming's whole body.

This fast mystic crystal is the middle grade mystic crystal.

In a blink of an eye, more than a day passed, and Lu Ming raised the earth's artistic conception to the pinnacle of the first-class Xiaocheng, and within one step, he could break through the big one.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt a trace of bottleneck.

The earth's artistic conception actually encountered a bottleneck at the first level of small achievements. Like several other artistic concepts, Lu Ming practiced to the first level limit in one go before he encountered the bottleneck.

The artistic conception of the earth is indeed a special artistic conception, not comparable to the nine common artistic concepts.

Now that he encountered a bottleneck, Lu Ming stopped training and planned to go outside.

Opening the door of the room and walking out, I saw that a figure flashed away and went out.

"Brother Jian!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

The figure just now was Jian Fei Liu. It is now night, and Jian Fei Liu's expression seems a little anxious. What happened?

Lu Ming looked, and followed.

Jianfei flowed very fast, like a phantom, bypassing several streets and appearing in a secluded alley.

Lu Ming engraved a formation of convergent breath for himself, followed silently behind Jian Fei Liu, Jian Fei Liu felt nothing.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming appeared on the roof of a house. Looking down, she saw a woman in the alley.

It was the sister of Jianfeiliu.

"You came to me, what is it?"

Jian Feiliu looked at the woman in front of her, his voice cold.

"Master, do you really hate me so much?" The woman looked at Jianfeiliu and smiled miserably.

"Hate you? How come? Everyone has their own ambitions. I can't force myself. If I hate, I hate myself. I hate that I was born with a low birth and a low talent. Even if I try hard to practice, I still can't compare to Wang Mang." Jian Feiliu Laughed at himself.

"Sir, I'm wrong, I'm really wrong!"

At this moment, the woman suddenly smiled violently, her body shivering and shedding tears.

"What's going on?" Jian Fei Liu frowned.

"Brother, you have to save me. I want to leave that beast. Since following him, he hasn't treated me like a human being. He abuses me every day. Brother, I beg you. Now, I can only rely on you. Now."

The woman walked to Jian Feiliu's side, grabbed Jian Feiliu's arm, and wept constantly.

She rolled up her sleeves and saw that her arm was covered with dense scars, all of which were whip marks.

"That beast, tortured me every day, pumped me with a whip, and left scars on my body, and I was not allowed to exercise for healing. I can't stand it anymore. I want to leave him, brother, I want to leave him. At the beginning, I shouldn't agree, I shouldn't."

The woman cried again and again, and tears kept flowing.

"Beast, beast!"

Jian Fei screamed like a beast in his throat.

"not good!"

On the roof, Lu Ming's eyes suddenly moved.

Not far away, there were a few streamers, flying towards this side very quickly.

"Bitch, dare to carry my old lover who met you quietly, cheap/good."

A roar echoed between heaven and earth.

At the next moment, three figures landed in the alley.

"Wang Mang!"

The woman screamed, her face pale and scared, without any trace of blood.

"Jianfeiliu, my woman, you dare to touch, today, you will die!"

In Wang Mang's eyes, a cold killer flashed through his body, but a blazing flame came out of his body. This flame turned purple, and the temperature was terrifying. The walls of the houses around him and the floor under his feet actually gasified directly. .

It makes the hard stones directly evaporate. This temperature is too scary.

"Flame burning tactics!"

Jianfeiliu's pupils contracted sharply.

The flames of burning the sky are the masters of the six tribes of the ancient ancestral family and the god-level exercises.

Boom!

Wang Mang stepped out and walked towards Jianfeiliu. In his hand, there appeared a halberd engulfed by flames and he chopped towards Jianfeiliu.

Keng!

The sword blew, and Jian Feiliu's pupils turned golden, and a golden war sword appeared in his hand. A golden sword light cut through the night, as if it could split the black night.

However, Wang Mang's War Halberd could not be split.

boom!

The terrible temperature burned everything, and a deep pit appeared on the ground, which was vaporized by flames, and a force of gold and purple mixed up into the sky straight into the clouds.

tread! tread! ...

Jian Fei's body retreated sharply, his golden light shining, resisting that terrifying temperature.

"what happened?"

"Someone is fighting, so terrible!"

Nearby, countless people were alarmed and flew towards this side. Suddenly, figures appeared in all directions.

"That is the tactic of burning the sky and the arrogance of the Wang family."

"Wang Mang is Wang Mang, Wang Mang, the 700th place on the Qianjiao list."

"The other person seems to be Jian Feiliu, and he and Wang Mang met each other."

Around them, someone recognized the two and was shocked.

"Jianfeiliu, is this strength? Too disappointing me!"

Wang Mang was shining with purple flames like a **** of fire. The terrifying temperature overflowed. Even the air was burning. The place where Wang Mang stood was a vacuum.

He stepped out again, the flame halberd pierced the night sky and cut towards the sword.

The golden light on Jianfeiliu's body was about to condensed into substance and turned into a golden armor, which was worn on him, and a golden swordlight came out again.

But this time, Jianfei flowed farther back, and the golden light on his body trembled, as if to collapse.

Uh! Uh!

The two old men who followed Wang Mang appeared beside the woman, one of them buckled the woman's shoulder.

"Master!"

The woman yelled.

"Bitch, today, I will let you see with your own eyes, how I beheaded your old lover."

Wang Mang sipped coldly, wandered out, and killed Jianfei Liu.

Chapter 729: Suppress Wang Mang

"Sister!"

Jianfeiliu gritted his teeth, rising from the sky and flying high into the sky.

"You can't escape!"

Wang Mang stepped up, the momentum is like a rainbow, the purple flames are really terrible, and the space passed into a vacuum.

The Wang family, an ancient family, with bloodline talents, are all flame-like, extremely amazing.

In particular, the family of the Wang family is said to be able to awaken a blood line called Ziji Tianhuo. This blood line, combined with the god-level exercises, the flames of burning the sky, exerts its power and is terrifying.

Lu Ming did not rush to shoot, this kind of thing, after all, Jian Fei Liu still needs to face, but if Jian Fei Liu is in danger, of course, he will not sit idly by.

"Golden Extermination!"

Jian Feiliu roared, and the dazzling golden light of the whole body converged, as if all condensed into the war sword in his hand. The extremely sharp feeling came out from the war sword in Jian Feiliu's hand.

Immediately afterwards, a dark golden sword light burst out towards Wang Mang.

"Semi-God Martial Skill!"

Wang Mang's pupils shrank, and a low roar came, and immediately the flames on his body exploded.

"Zi Ji broken!"

The purple war halberd surged out, and the pressured space thundered.

A terrifying roar echoed between heaven and earth, the dark golden sword light shattered, and the sword's body flew away from a distance, coughing up blood in the air.

Even, on his body, there is a purple flame, burning fiercely, seems to burn the sword to ashes.

"You actually have demigod-level martial arts, but unfortunately, you can't get home, and it's still someone else's martial arts, not bloodline martial arts, and you want to stop me, die!"

Wang Mang shouted, walked out, and slayed towards Jianfeiliu.

He used his own bloodline martial arts. Although he was less than the semi-god level, it was also infinitely close to the semi-god level. Together with the god-level flame burning tactics and the blood line of the purple pole sky fire, he defeated the attack of Jian Feiliu in one fell swoop.

Jian Feiliu's demigod-level martial arts was obtained from the sacred mountain in the underground world. It didn't take long to practice, and the power was not strong. Naturally, he was not Wang Mang's opponent.

"Jianfei is defeated, is he going to be killed by Wang Mang?"

"Wang family, too strong, **** horror, coupled with god-level exercises, who can be enemies? One battle at the same level, almost invincible, although Jianfeiliu is strong, it is difficult to escape defeat!"

"Yes, historically, the top ten kings of the king list are almost all occupied by the six ancient families. Some of the top places in the king list are mostly occupied by the geniuses of the six ancient families."

"Not to mention the list of kings, even if it is the top of the list, it is not the six ancient families. Only after the rise of the heavenly corpse, will it be possible to compete with the geniuses of the six ancient families."

In the crowd's exclamation, Wang Mang's battle halberd had already slashed towards Jianfeiliu. It seemed that Jianfeiliu's defeat was a foregone conclusion.

boom!

At this moment, a vast fist punched through the void and bombarded Wang Mang.

"Who? Dare to attack me?"

Wang Mang angered, the war halberd turned around, waved out, and cut to the fist.

boom!

When the crackling sounded, Wang Mang moved slightly and took three steps backwards.

A slender figure stepped out and walked to Jianfei Liu, it was Lu Ming.

"Brother Jian, are you okay?" Lu Ming said.

"Brother Lu, I made you laugh, this person is very strong, you have to be careful!"

Jianfeiliu had extinguished the flames on his body and gasped.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming smiled and looked at Wang Mang, exuding a strong war intention in his eyes, saying: "God-level exercises, the flames of burning the sky, today, I want to teach!"

"It's you?"

Wang Mang recognized Lu Ming, and immediately sneered, saying, "Boy, don't think that you can defeat a waste at the end of the Qianjiao list, you can fight me, if you want to teach the flames of burning the sky, then do it well. Be prepared for beheaded!"

"It's up to you, I'm afraid everyone is not here yet!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Although the practice is strong, it also depends on who cultivates. It does not mean that if you practice god-level practice, you will be powerful and invincible.

Take the real skill of War Dragon, for another person to practice, may not be able to practice the highest state, with ten times the true yuan.

Different cultivators have different powers.

Lu Ming's meaning is obvious. Wang Mang did not reach home.

"It's a shame!"

Wang Mang's eyes narrowed, flashing through the icy killing, stepping on his feet, his figure continued to sing towards the landing, the halberd waved out, and burned everything.

Lu Ming cast a bursting star fist and punched it out. In the fist, there are two heavens and earth moods with thunder and fire.

boom!

The fist and the halberd collided and roared violently.

"What a powerful force, I realized two kinds of artistic conception, but unfortunately, I only want to stop me? Kill!"

Wang Mang strode forward, and the whole seemed to turn into flames, and a purple sun appeared in the night sky.

Around, there were more and more people. At this time, thousands of people had already gathered and watched carefully.

Most of the people are the pinnacle kings, and they all came to participate in the battle of the king list.

Just take this opportunity to understand the combat strength of others and compare it with yourself.

There are even Tianjiao ranked in the top 700 of Qianjiao, and some extremely powerful elders.

The artistic conception Wang Mang realized was the flame artistic conception, which obviously had reached the second level.

"Really? Then add another!"

The artistic conception of the wind also erupted, and the fusion of the three artistic concepts exploded, pushing the power of the bursting star boxing to the extreme.

boom!

A violent roar, a bright light filled the sky, illuminating the entire city.

Lu Ming did not move, but Wang Mang did retreat.

"Three kinds of artistic conception, impossible!"

The incredible color flashed in Wang Mang's eyes. It was really unexpected that someone could cultivate all three moods to this point.

"Zi Ji broken!"

The breath of Wang Mang's body exploded in madness, demonstrating his heavenly top-grade bloodline martial arts, purple flames, as if it could break through all obstacles.

"I said, your fire is not home!"

Lu Ming sneered, the real element in his body was running crazy.

Just now, Lu Ming did not erupt all the true power.

It broke out at this time, and at the same level, in terms of Zhenyuan's strong condensed degree, it was completely crushed.

The punch of Star Fist is even more terrifying.

Lu Ming instantly blasted dozens of punches, and each punch was like a meteor, blasting towards Wang Mang.

boom! boom!

The explosion was continuous. After dozens of explosions, Wang Mang's figure receded wildly, and there was blood in his mouth.

He was injured and was completely suppressed by Lu Ming.

"Damn, shoot, kill him!"

Wang Mang screamed angrily, the voice fell, and the two old men flickered and rushed to Lu Ming.

These two old men are both pinnacle kings, but they have definitely lived a long time. Except that the heaven and earth artistic conception has not broken through the second level, all aspects are extremely terrifying, and the combat strength is strong. It is not much worse than Wang Mang.

The two joined forces and pressed against Lu Ming.

Lu Ming sneered at the corner of his mouth, wandered out, and split his palms in succession.

These two palms are bland, but they contain great power of terror.

Prison Prison!

With two dull sounds, the two elders retreated sharply, and blood splattered in their mouths.

Chapter 730: One person one family

All around, the onlookers were shocked. These two powerful figures of the older generation were spurted by the blood of Lu Ming's slamming shock. Lu Ming's combat power was shocking again.

Lu Ming long hair flying, walking up and chasing toward the two old men.

"Boy, stop!"

Wang Mang's voice came out. He stood behind Jianfeiliu's sister, with a violent breath, enveloped her and said, "Boy, you dare to shoot again, believe it or not, I will kill her!"

Lu Ming frowned, not expecting Wang Mang to be so mean, and actually threatened him with Fengting's life.

Feng Ting is the name of Jianfeiliu sister.

Seeing Lu Ming stop, Wang Mang's face showed a rueful color, and said: "Boy, you can do it yourself, otherwise, this bitch, die now!"

"Hahaha!"

Lu Ming laughed and said: "Wang Mang, if I remember correctly, this woman should be your wife? Are you threatening me with the life of your own wife? Is your head bitten by a dog?"

"Also, the so-called children of the ancient aristocrats are you virtuous? I have opened my eyes."

Lu Ming really did not expect that Wang Mang was so shameless that he threatened Lu Ming with his own wife. Lu Ming was speechless.

bump!

Lu Ming continued to step up, his eyes compelling, said: "If you want to kill then kill, I don't know this woman, but after that, you Wang Mang, I am afraid that you will bear a wife and threaten the enemy's reputation!"

boom! boom!

Lu Ming chopped out his palm to suppress everything, and the old man vomited blood and each had an arm burst.

"Damn! Retreat!"

Wang Mang grabbed Feng Ting and his body retreated.

The two old men also retreated abruptly. Lu Ming didn't press step by step. He still had some concerns about Feng Ting's life. If Wang Mang was really mad and killed Feng Ting, I'm afraid Jian Fei felt uncomfortable.

"Jianfeiliu, you waste, will you only hide behind others? Rest assured, when I go back, I will scold this **** even more, all this is thanks to you!"

Wang Mang's angry voice came.

"Master!"

That Fengting, scared face pale, trembling all over.

"Sister!"

Jianfeiliu's eyes were red, his fists clenched, but he was helpless.

"There is a kid, you wait for me, and dare to hurt my royal family, I think how do you die?"

Wang Mang immediately yelled at Lu Ming, and then walked away with people.

Lu Ming shook his head. He was an outsider after all. Just now, he was fully capable of leaving Wang Mang, but what about his stay? The consequence is that Feng Ting's ending will be even more miserable, and will even cause Jian Fei to flow.

He was not afraid, but had to take care of Jianfeiliu and Fengting.

Jianfei Liu looked at the direction of Wang Mang's departure, stunned, and then his body continued to tremble.

"Waste, I'm a waste!"

Jian Fei Liu Nan Nan said to himself.

"Brother Jian!" Lu Ming frowned, and Jianfeiliu was in a wrong state.

"Waste, Brother Lu, I'm a waste. I can't even protect my beloved woman. I can only watch her being bullied. Do you say that a person like me deserves to be called Tianjiao? Also deserve to live in this world. ?"

Jianfeiliu has no eyes, showing his decadence, as if at this moment, he has lost all his fighting spirit.

Lu Ming frowned, Jian Feiliu's state at this time was very dangerous, and the heart of martial arts collapsed on his own.

boom!

On Lu Ming's body, a strong breath erupted, and a long gun appeared in his hand.

Jian Feiliu sensed a terrible killing opportunity, the golden light shone in his hand, a golden war sword appeared, blocking the spear, and his body retreated. He looked at Lu Ming and said, "Brother Lu, what does this mean?"

"Why? Kill you!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the murderous opportunity came out.

"Kill me? Why are you killing me?"

Jian Fei showed incredible colors.

"Waste like you, what's the use of staying in the world? With a small blow, you'll be helpless. What kind of martial arts are you going to do? Why not send you on the road!"

Lu Ming's breath was compelling, and a clear voice continued to spread: "The road of martial arts is full of thorns. Any difficulties will be encountered. What we have to do is not to retreat, but to move forward and use our own strength to smash everything, The gods stop killing the gods, and the magic file kills the devil. If you want to save your sister, you must be strong and strong enough to defy the crowd!"

"The prince Jiang Xiangning is kind of like, the ancestor of the ancient aristocratic family has not gone up from the ordinary, a royal family, what is it? As long as I am strong enough, I am an ancient family!"

Lu Ming's voice, such as Hong Zhong Da Lv, constantly struck Jian Fei Liu's mind, causing Jian Fei Liu's body to shake.

"Strength, strength, yes, as long as I have enough strength, I can save my sister, as long as there is strength, I can smash everything!"

Jianfei Liu murmured to himself, slowly regaining a look in his eyes, then he closed his eyes, half-sounding, when he opened his eyes, there were like two golden swords, thorns in his eyes To the sky dome.

A golden war sword appeared above his head, as if to break the sky.

At this moment, Jian Feiliu seemed to have realized what had happened, and it had transformed.

"Brother Lu, this time, thank you!"

Jian Feiliu solemnly bowed to the landing to thank.

This time, it was too dangerous. He almost collapsed the heart of martial arts, and the heart of martial arts collapsed. Later, his cultivation behavior could no longer be refined, and he might even be invaded by the demons and flee.

And Lu Ming's words, such as Daigo Initiation, made him awake, and even made him metamorphose, from the bloodline, realized a martial art, a more powerful bloodline martial art.

He was very grateful to Lu Ming.

"Brother Jian, you're welcome, I just want to talk about it, let's go!"

Immediately, the two returned to the inn.

But the crowds around were full of discussion.

"Who is that kid? What a big tone, I actually looked down on the Wang family!"

"Not only that, he also said that he is an ancient family, and he has such a big tone that he really knows nothing about it!"

"Look, the Tianjiao of the Wang family will not let him go. Wang Mang is only normal in the Wang family!"

The voice of discussion was permeating, and soon the news about the war here spread.

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Early the next morning, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Jian Feiliu, and Jin Jianzong another 29 masters flew westward together.

Heavenly King Stele, right there.

A hundred miles away, a huge stone monument rises into the sky, up to a thousand kilometers, and at least a few hundred meters wide.

This stone tablet, on one side, is blank without words, and there are twenty-seven stone stairs below.

The stone ladder is very large and long. It can be seen that the top seven-step stone ladder is dark red and there is no one on it.

The twenty-step stone staircase below is gray, and the color of the stone is the same. There are many figures in the twenty-step stone ladder.

Each figure sat cross-legged on the stairs, as if practicing.

Moreover, from bottom to top, the number of people decreased.

On the first ladder, the number of people is the largest.

On the nineteenth ladder, only one figure sat cross-legged, while on the twentieth ladder, there was no one.