

D Emperor 771

Chapter 771: Show strength

But this is enough to shock other forces.

"Unexpectedly, Hai Yunzong's strength is so strong? That fat man's combat power is indeed equivalent to Linghai's fourfold, and it can be tied with Liuzhisan, really terrifying!"

"Moreover, the battle line of Haiyunzong is so powerful and so wonderful. It is a purely defensive battle line. With the cooperation of eight people and the seamless clothing, it actually blocked Chiyuemen's attack."

"Did you see it? The two young people are not very simple. The spirit of Linghai is the first, and the fighting power of the peak of Linghai is double. This is almost a Tianjiao figure."

"Hai Yunzong, how did you get several such characters?"

Four weeks, there was a lot of discussion.

But they did not know at all, whether it was Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing, or air advance, which suppressed the fighting power.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing only exploded into the fighting power of the second peak of Linghai.

With Linghai First Heavy, the fighting power of Linghai Second Heavy broke out, which is already comparable to some of the worst Tianjiao, such as Qin Qingshan and Gaoqiang.

But Lu Ming and the three of them are not ordinary Tianjiao.

Xie Nianqing, the three of them, each of them realized at least one powerful special artistic conception, and at least two kinds of artistic conception fusion, together with their powerful bloodline martial arts,

and cultivation skills, are very different. They all practiced the mystery of Super Linghai, and the area of Linghai doubled.

The fighting power of each of them is terrifying, and it is not difficult to kill the ordinary Linghai Realm.

You have come and gone between the two sides, and a hundred battles have been fought.

At this time, the air into the roar again and again, like a fierce beast, a giant axe, crazy chopping, gradually gaining the upper hand.

Dozens of moves.

The six-fingered man vomited blood in a big mouth, and his chest was swept by an airborne tomahawk. A deep blood stain appeared, and the whole person was almost split in half.

He was overwhelmed with shock, cold sweats, and receded crazy!

"Dead!"

Airborne carrying a battle axe, chasing crazy.

boom!

Another trick, the body of the Six-Finger Scattered Man was blown out with an axe, and flew directly out of the battle platform.

Flying out of the battle platform was considered a defeat.

"Fortune telling you!"

Airborne grinned, carrying a battle axe and killing others at Chiyuemen.

"Acknowledge defeat, we admit defeat!"

The others at Chiyuemen, seeing that the Six Fingers scattered, were defeated and immediately conceded defeat, where they dare to fight again.

With Chiyuemen's defeat, Hai Yunzong achieved his first victory in the ranking battle.

"It's really boring!"

Go back into the seat, take out a leg of lamb, and nibble.

"Haha, I said, what you said earlier is too early."

Qiao Long sneered at the owner of Chiyuemen.

"Humph!"

The Chiyuemen gate sullenly snorted.

"Hai Yunzong's strategy is very simple, relying on that defensive formation to stick to it. On the offensive side, he completely depends on the fat man. The fat man's combat power is slightly stronger than the Six Finger Scattered Man. There were even two masters of Linghai's quartet who defeated the fat man, and Haiyun Zong was defeated."

"Yes, the key is that fat man, it's not easy to deal with. This time Hai Yunzong didn't have an accident. He entered the top six, and it was no problem at all. Qiao Long's guy was so lucky that he invited such a proud person!"

The helms of other forces are talking quietly.

The area of Fengjianzong, Ye Fa and others are also discussing.

"Ancestor, two seniors, if we meet Haiyun Zong, can we have a chance of winning?"

Yefa sent a voice to Feng Jianzong's ancestor and Qinghe Shuangguai.

"Ye Zongzhu rest assured that the old man's cultivation ability is better than the six-finger scattered people, enough to suppress the fat man, and the addition of Ye brother is enough to kill the fat man, and the victory will be in hold!"

The old avenue of Qinghe Shuangguai, he said, "Lady Ye" refers to the ancestor of Feng Jianzong.

"It would be harder for Haiyunzong to be wiped out. As long as we kill the fat man, other people will definitely admit defeat, so that we can't kill more people."

The boss of Qinghe Shuangguai continued to speak.

"It's good to be able to kill the fat man!" Ye Fa nodded.

His eyes looked at Hai Yunzong's direction, and he didn't know why, but he still had no idea.

He was worried about Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing.

Although Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing have already shown the power of the second peak of Linghai, he still has no idea.

He himself was the early cultivation practice of Linghai Duo, but the last time, in Feng Jianzong, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing gave him a strong pressure. He vaguely felt that the combat power of Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing was not only Linghai The double peak.

But even if it reaches Linghai's triple power, what's the use? Qinghe Shuangguai and the ancestor killed the fat man and won.

Ye Fa warned himself in this way.

The competition continued, and soon the round was completed and the second round was entered.

Encountered the forces of Wu Nianfu, they still admit defeat directly.

"Feng Jianzong, to Haiyunzong!"

Suddenly, the referee's voice came out.

Lu Ming's eyes suddenly shined.

Xie Nianqing, the same for the two.

Unexpectedly, in the second battle, I met Feng Jianzong, luck.

"Lu Ming, can you be sure?"

Qiao Xuan looked at Lu Ming and others.

Feng Jianzong, but there are two powerful strong four spirits!

"Don't worry, don't you think I'm not as good as this fat man?"

Lu Ming smiled.

Air Jin pouted, but there was no rebuttal.

"Tingting, you see, this battle wiped out the Qinghe Shuangguai!"

Lu Ming smiled at Ruan Tingting.

"Be careful yourself!"

Ruan Tingting said softly.

"Go away, play!"

Lu Ming smiled and flew onto the battlefield with Airborne and others.

The Fengjian Sect also boarded the battle platform.

"I advise you to admit defeat as soon as possible, hehe!"

The boss of Qinghe Shuangguai, hey sneer, a pair of eyes, staring at Xie Nianqing, wicked fire.

"I said, old guy, you quickly admit defeat, wait a minute, this big axe, uncle, does not recognize people!"

Kongjin waved the battle axe in his hand and sneered.

"Fat man, Xiao Qing, wait a moment to act according to plan, then the Qinghe Shuangguai will be handed over to me, and Feng Jianzong's ancestor will be handed over to the fat man, Xiao Qing, you are responsible for keeping others shut up!"

Lu Ming spoke to Kong Jin and Xie Nianqing.

The two nodded.

"Hey, if that's the case, then die!"

Qinghe Shuangguai revealed a cold killing opportunity, flashing in shape, and flew into the air.

At the same time, Feng Jianzong's ancestors also rushed into the air, while the others slammed toward the landing.

Uh!

At this time, everyone found a figure flashing, suddenly appeared in front of the boss of Qinghe Shuangguai.

"Old guy, send you on the road today!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"On you, die!"

Qinghe Shuangguai sang coldly, slammed toward Lu Ming, and the fourfold cultivation of the Linghai broke out, terrifying.

Lu Ming smiled faintly and punched out.

boom!

A huge roar sounded, and the boss of Qinghe Shuangguai shivered and took two steps back.

"How could this be?"

The boss of Qinghe Shuangguai's face changed wildly, looking at Landing Ming in shock, how could Lu Ming be so strong, and beat him back with a palm.

Chapter 772: Can't admit defeat

All around, the people watching the game were even more shocked.

First of all, Lu Ming suddenly rushed out and appeared in front of the boss of Qinghe Shuangguai like lightning, which has shocked many people.

In their view, shouldn't Lu Ming stay in battle and defend with all his strength?

Isn't Hai Yunzong's main combat strength the fat man?

But then, Lu Ming made a move and repulsed the boss of Qinghe Shuangguai, and even made other people almost jump up.

Hidden strength. Before Lu Ming, he absolutely hid his strength. His real combat strength is so powerful that he can repel the boss of the Qinghe Shuangguai. .

Many people understand that they underestimated the strength of Hai Yunzong. To be precise, they underestimated the strength of those young people.

It was not shown just because it was not needed.

Buzz!

At this time, Xie Nianqing's Heavenly Magic Field had enveloped the others of Feng Jianzong. The pressure of terror was suddenly reduced, making the speed of Feng Jianzong's speed like a turtle.

"Haha, kill!"

Laughing in the air, the tomahawk splitting out, the ancestor of Fengjianzong shivered, staggering back, pale.

"Come in together!"

boom! boom!

Lu Ming's double fists blasted out, two fists, one went to the boss of Qinghe Shuangguai, and the other went through the void to the second son of Qinghe Shuangguai.

Qinghe Shuangguai's second son was only the triple peak of Linghai, and was flew out with a boxing, coughing up blood.

"kill!"

More frightening fists followed, drowning the second child of Qinghe Shuangguai.

Qinghe Shuangguai's second son screamed, his body was cracked by Lu Ming's fist, and fell to the spot.

"The second son!"

The boss of Qinghe Shuangguai roared, his eyes were red, his strength was all erupted, and he blasted towards the landing.

"Little beast, I will kill you!"

In the hands of the Qinghe Shuangguai boss, the sword qi is like a river, rushing towards the landing, the sharp air is filled, and the space is cut into traces.

"Now it is your turn!"

Lu Ming's eyes were indifferent, and he slammed out with a palm, and the prisoner's Tiangong was working, and his palm was like a monument.

bump!

The Jianqi river collapsed, the jail and the Tiangong suppressed everything, the Qinghe double monsters screamed, their bodies receded, and their blood ran wild.

"How could this be?"

He roared, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, full of incredible and frightened.

His cultivation base has reached the middle of Linghai's fourfold, and its combat strength is not weak. It was not Lu Ming's opponent. He was completely crushed by Lu Ming. Lu Ming was the only one in Linghai. How could there be such a demon.

His heart trembled.

At the next moment, he heard a scream, and on the other side, the Sect Master Fengjian was even worse, one arm was cut off by the air, and he was covered with blood.

The strength of the air show is stronger than that of the six fingers scattered just now.

All around, everyone was shocked beyond recap.

Lu Ming, the strength of the show, is amazing, completely crushing the boss of the Qinghe Shuangguai.

Even the air advance and the strength of the show are stronger than before.

Hidden strength. Before, they all concealed their strength. Even airborne, they did not do their best.

In the Chiyuemen area, the six-finger scattered man's face was a bit pale. He originally thought that the air-entry power was stronger than him, but not much stronger, but now he understands that before air-entry, it was all pretended.

Wu Nian Fu, many masters of Wu Nian Fu have a dignified complexion.

"Fat man, send them on the road!"

Lu Ming sneered, strode forward, slashed with a palm, the pressure of terror suddenly erupted, as if to suppress and crush the boss of Qinghe Shuangguai.

bump!

The boss of Qinghe Shuangguai tried his best to resist, but one arm shattered directly.

On the other side, the ancestor of Fengjian Zong was even worse. There was a deep wound on his chest, which was almost split into two by air.

"Acknowledge defeat, we admit defeat!"

"I surrender!"

The boss of Qinghe Shuangguai and the ancestor of Fengjianzong shouted one after another.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Lu Ming and Air Jin still kill forward.

"You guys can't stop, we have already conceded defeat!"

Feng Jianzong ancestors shouted.

"It's ridiculous, now you have eight people left, and more than half of them must admit defeat before it can take effect. Only two of you admit defeat!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"You guys, confess quickly!"

Qinghe Shuangguai boss felt the killing intention of Lu Ming, almost crying, and shouted crazy to the others in Feng Jianzong.

But the others in Feng Jian Zong simply have misery.

They are shrouded by Xie Nianqing's magic field of heaven, the most important thing is that it contains the terrifying power of destruction and cutting, and they feel that they will be killed in the next moment.

And as long as they opened their mouths and just shouted a word, the terrifying power of destruction and cutting went to their mouths and they could hardly speak.

They were in a hurry, but they couldn't say a word.

"It seems they don't want to admit defeat!"

Lu Ming sneered, stepping forward, terrible pressure on Qinghe Shuangguai.

"Cheating, they cheating, referee, we admit defeat, we want to admit defeat!"

In the stands, Ye started to roar wildly.

"A person who is not in the war, what is the use of confessing defeat?"

Lu Ming squinted at him coldly.

"They have to admit defeat, you control them, you cheat!"

Ye Fa was anxious and roared loudly.

"According to the rules, it is necessary to admit defeat in person, only to admit defeat!"

In the sky, the referee spoke indifferently.

Several people in Lu Ming have some meaning in his eyes. To the life and death of a few ants in Feng Jianzong, the referee was too lazy to manage. He only acted according to the rules.

The referee made Ye Fa pale.

puff!

On the battle platform, the airborne roared thunderously, the tomahawk hacked, and the ancestor of Fengjian Zong screamed and was split in half.

bump!

Lu Ming slapped him on the chest of Qinghe Shuangguai. The terrible power shattered the heart, internal organs and destruction of Qinghe Shuangguai boss.

Qinghe Shuangguai roared, his eyes were full of unwillingness.

They came this time, not to die, but Ye Fa paid a heavy price to invite them.

You have to know that they will die when they come, and they will never come, but there is no regret medicine in the world.

Qinghe Shuangguai boss made an unwilling roar and died in anger.

With a move, Lu Ming put away the storage ring of the Qinghe old monster and devoured his blood.

Immediately, his figure flashed, and the blood of the ancestors of Fengjianzong and Qinghe Shuangguai were also swallowed by him.

At this time, the rest of the people shrouded in Xie Nianqing's magic field had a pale face, their bodies were shaking, and their sweats were cold.

The Qinghe Shuangguai and Fengjianzong ancestors were killed. Next, are they going to kill them?

But they couldn't admit defeat.

I saw that each one was pale, and his eyes were full of pleading.

"Xiaoqing, triple the killing of Linghai, and leave the rest to Tingting!"

Lu Ming said.

Xie Nianqing nodded his head and pressed his jade hand, destroying the power of cutting, and suddenly improved several times.

puff! puff!

Two masters of Feng Jianzong Linghai triple are killed by the power of destruction and cutting.

Chapter 773: Final showdown

On the battle platform, there were only four warriors under Linghai's triple weight.

bump!

In the auditorium, in the area of Feng Jianzong, Ye Fa seemed to have been exhausted, and he collapsed on the chair.

There was despair in his eyes.

Finished, Feng Jianzong is finished.

The Qinghe Shuangguai he invited at a great price died in battle, and Feng Jianzong's ancestor was killed.

They would have won the top six results as long as they won two more games, at least three places, but now, there is no hope.

They have been out early.

All plans and all arrangements are empty.

This is not the most critical. The most important thing is that the ancestor of Fengjianzong was killed, and two other powerful triples of the Linghai were also killed. The weakest of all forces.

In the future, how can Feng Jianzong compete with other forces is destined to decline.

All of this is because of Lu Ming and others. No, everything is because of Ruan Tingting.

Ye Fa's eyes looked to Hai Yunzong's side, Ruan Tingting's figure.

Everything is because of this woman. They have to sacrifice Ruan Tingting's happiness first, and marry her to Qinghe Shuangguai before they cause all this.

Immediately, he thought, when he proposed that Ruan Tingting should marry Qinghe Shuangguai, Ruan Tingting said that she could ask several friends to help Feng Jianzong to participate.

And her friends, no doubt, were Lu Ming.

Unfortunately, he didn't believe it at the time, not only refused Ruan Tingting, but also later offended Lu Ming and sent them to Hai Yunzong.

Hai Yunzong, a small force, is because Lu Ming joined a few people, the scenery is infinite.

And all this should belong to their Fengjianzong.

If Lu Ming joins them, why bother with Qinghe Shuangguai, and with Feng Jianzong's own strength, they have great hope of winning the first place.

It's a pity that everything is nothing more than nothing, everything is destroyed by his own hands.

Ye Fa was bitter at this time, he regretted it, but knew that everything could not be recovered.

Ye Qing's eyes were also dull, and as a result, she never thought of it, and Lu Ming's strength was beyond her expectations.

She knew that she didn't want to avenge her life anymore, Lu Ming and they were not in the same grade or world as her.

The Haiyunzong area is diametrically opposed to Fengjianzong.

With a beam of joy, Qiao Long laughed excitedly.

"Tingting, look, Lu Ming they killed Qinghe Shuangguai!"

Qiao Xuan firmly held Ruan Tingting's hand.

In Ruan Tingting's eyes, she was moved.

She knew that Lu Ming did it for her.

"Thank you, I will work hard, and I will solve the rest!"

Ruan Tingting whispered softly.

On the side, the iron-bone faction, the two Chiyuemen and Haiyunzong have fought against each other. They are very happy and afraid. Just now, they actually looked down on Haiyunzong and Lu Ming.

This is clearly a few top arrogances.

"We admit defeat, admit defeat!"

On the battle platform, Xie Nianqing's Heavenly Magic Field closed, and the remaining four yelled wildly.

But no one has paid attention to them. Almost all eyes are on Lu Ming, Kong Jin, and Xie Nianqing.

They knew that Xie Nianqing was no different. He actually controlled the six masters with one person, so that they could not even confess their defeat. With a slight wave of their back, they solved the two masters of Linghai triple. Chilling.

On the battle platform, the other six of Hai Yunzong smiled bitterly at each other.

They understand that this time, they just counted together, and nothing happened to them.

"Haiyun Zongsheng!"

The referee announced the result.

Lu Ming returned to his seat and continued to refine his blood.

Just now, the blood of the five people killed by Feng Jianzong was swallowed by her.

This time the blood is more intense and more terrifying.

Two spirit seas are fourfold, three spirit seas are threefold.

Lu Ming worked hard to improve the blood of the prison monument.

Next, the comparison continues.

However, the original nine forces have become eight, and Feng Jianzong has been eliminated early, and they are no longer able to fight.

The next competition is much simpler. After seeing the horrors of Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, and Kong Jin, the other forces directly admit defeat when they encounter Hai Yunzong.

Wu Nian Mansion, Hai Yunzong, has always maintained a victory.

When the ranking battle is about to end, Lu Ming's body blood has been refined.

However, there is no sign of promotion in the blood of the prison monument.

Lu Ming knew in his heart that it could not be so easy, and he was not too disappointed.

I don't know if it was a coincidence, or the referee intended, leaving Wu Nianfu's battle with Hai Yunzong at the end.

"Wu Nian Fu, to Hai Yunzong!"

When the referee said this sentence, everyone on the scene was refreshed.

Wu Nianfu, a battle of unqualified battles, is now a victory.

No one knows how powerful Wu Nian Fu is.

On the surface, Wu Nian Mansion is two Linghai quadruple, and one of them is the late stage of Linghai quadruple.

But it must have invited foreign aid.

And Haiyun Zong has won two battles, and they have all won till now.

Who is stronger in the duel between these two forces? Everyone was curious.

The figure flashed, and both sides boarded the battle platform.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, airborne, standing at the front, and the other six, standing at the back.

They know that they are only here to count together, as long as they do a good job of defense, not seeking merit but seeking nothing.

"The three young men are so gentle and have such a fighting ability, the old man really admires!"

In Wu Nian Fu, an elegant old man walked out with a smile.

The three Lu Ming did not speak, just looked at the old man and waited for him to follow.

"Why not? In this battle, let's treat it as a lesson. How about not hurting our lives?"

The elegant old man continued.

This elegant old man is the ancestor of Wu Nian Mansion. Obviously, he was quite afraid of Lu Ming and the three others.

"can!"

Lu Ming smiled, they had no grievances and no grudges with Wu Nian Fu, and could not hurt their lives.

"So good! Formation!"

After the elegant old man finished, the nine people in Wu Nian Man's body flickered, forming a large formation, and a terrifying breath burst out.

"Five strong sea spirit four strong, and four strong sea spirit peak strong!"

As soon as the atmosphere of the nine people in Wu Nian Fu broke out, there were bursts of exclamation around.

Wu Nianfu's strength is really powerful. There are actually five masters of Linghai quadruple. The other forces are too far apart.

The remaining four people, the spirit of the three peaks of Linghai's cultivation.

Several people joined forces to set up a battle front. It was terrible. Who can break it?

"Interesting, join hands!"

Lu Ming said.

"it is good!"

Xie Nianqing nodded.

"Haha, let's have a fight, no fight today!"

Airborne laughed and strode forward.

"Sky Magic Field!"

Xie Nianqing shot first.

Chapter 774: Shangguan family

Xie Nianqing took the lead to take the magic field of heaven and enveloped the opponent. The terrifying destruction and cutting power exploded.

Keng! Keng! ...

Everyone in Wu Nian Man runs a battle array, and a warrior condenses out, which counteracts the power of invisible destruction and cutting.

At this time, Lu Ming and Air Advance flickered into the magic field of heaven.

"Try the uncle's axe, Mad Devil Axe!"

He stepped into the battle platform, and the battle platform roared. Every time he stepped, his body actually swelled by one point. His hand was as big as a tomahawk in the door, twisting the air into a ball, like a storm. .

The earth's artistic conception and broken artistic conception are fused into the bloodline martial arts of the air. The kind of terrifying power and destruction of all powers make the people who have no intention to change.

boom!

Lu Ming exerted his powers in the prison and slashed towards Wu Nian Mansion.

Relatively speaking, Lu Ming's palm is much more restrained and looks very ordinary, as if it is just an ordinary palm, but the people who have no thoughts are more ugly.

Because they felt that the pressure given by Lu Ming's palm was even stronger than airborne.

"Block it!"

The elegant old man shouted, and the nine men ran into battle, and their breath was combined. They combined the fighting power of the nine men into two, striking two swords respectively, splitting towards Lu Ming and air advance.

boom! boom!

Two roars, Lu Ming and Kong Jin were motionless, but there were nine people in Nianfu, but they stumbled backwards, almost even the battle front was defeated.

They were shrouded in Xie Nianqing's heavenly magic field, and they were eventually suppressed, making it difficult to exert their full fighting power.

"Come again!"

Lu Ming and Kong Jin stepped out and made another move. The power of this move was stronger than the previous one.

"Heaven's Hand!"

This time, Xie Nianqing also made a move, a beautiful arm, and pressed towards Wu Nianfu everyone.

boom! boom! boom!

The whole battle platform was shaking, and there were nine people in Wu Nian Fu. They were hit by violent forces and fell back and forth. They all retreated, and the four warriors of the triple peak of the sea were all white and spit out blood.

"Haha, amazing, really amazing, I will admit defeat!"

The elegant old man took a deep breath, calmed down the tumbling blood, clenched his fists, but in his eyes, he was shocked.

The nine of them joined forces and set up a large formation, but actually lost to Lu Ming.

The fighting power of these three youths is terrifying.

"Concession!"

Lu Ming smiled with a clenched fist.

"This battle, Hai Yunzong won!" the referee announced.

Immediately, there was cheers from Haiyunzong.

Many people are flushed with excitement.

call! call! ...

At the scene, people from other forces exhaled one after another, seeming to calm down the surging mood.

Hai Yunzong actually defeated Wu Nian Mansion.

This was unexpected before the competition.

At first, the people of Haiyunzong came on the field. Everyone saw that there were three young people with a strong spirit. No one was optimistic about Haiyunzong, thinking that Haiyunzong was just walking through the field.

Even if a very small number of people think that Hai Yunzong may have invited Tianjiao?

But it never occurred to him that Haiyunzong could defeat Wu Nian Fu.

After all, ordinary arrogance can't be the first in Linghai, and it's too big to defeat the strong four in Linghai.

But in the end, Hai Yunzong became the dark horse and defeated Wu Nian Fu. Undoubtedly, the first place this time was Hai Yunzong.

"According to the record, the top six in this competition have come out, namely, the first place, Hai Yunzong, won eight places!"

The referee announced.

Within Haiyunzong, cheers came out.

Qiao Long, full of excitement.

Of the eight places, four were given to Lu Ming, and there were four left. Before that, he could hardly think of it.

Other forces cast their envious eyes on Haiyunzong and Qiaolong.

Haiyunzong was so lucky that he actually got the help of such arrogance. Why didn't they have this luck?

"Second place, Wu Nian Fu, six places."

...

The referee announced the top six.

"Sixth place, Chiyuemen, sixth place, won three places in Baizun Mountain, well, this competition is over, you two days, list the places in Baizun Mountain, two days later , Naturally someone went to Haiyunzong to get it."

The referee finished the announcement, and then looked at Lu Ming again, entered in the air, Xie Nianqing glanced at once, then stepped away.

As the referee left, the contest ended, and Hai Yunzong became the biggest winner.

Thirty-six forces, each dispersed.

Lu Ming and they also returned to Hai Yunzong.

In a flash, two days passed.

The top six forces in the competition sent people to Haiyunzong to wait for the messenger to arrive.

On this day, a young man wearing a star robe descended on Haiyunzong.

Qiao Long, and the other six forces came out to greet him.

"Are you ready to enter the list of the number of people in Baizun Mountain? Give me!"

The young man carried his hands on his back and looked tall.

Qiao Long and others did not dare to neglect and quickly submitted their respective lists.

When they looked at the young man's clothes, they knew that they were children from the Shangguan family.

The Shangguan family, but this dragon vein, in addition to the Wang family, one of the most powerful families is also one of the strongest forces in the Kowloon City, in addition to the six ancient families.

Compared to their small forces, I do not know how many times stronger.

The young man put away the list, glanced at it, nodded, and then waved his hand, eight tokens flew to Qiao Long, said: "This is the eight tokens of Baizun Mountain, please keep it!"

Qiao Long was overjoyed.

Then the young people handed over the corresponding tokens to Wunianfu and other forces.

"As long as you are under 30, you can enter Baizun Mountain at any time with the token of entering the mountain!"

The young man walked away in the air.

After the youth left, Qiao Long came to Lu Ming's residence and gave them four tokens.

"Brother Lu Ming, when are you going to enter Baizun Mountain? I let Xuan'er go with you?"

Qiao Long asked.

"Tomorrow!" Lu Ming said.

Qiao Long nodded and then left.

...

After the youth of the Shangguan family issued the token, they flew to the Dragon Vessel.

"This time, there is one named Lu Ming. Interestingly, is it Lu Ming of that king list?"

Youth whispered.

"I heard from Uncle Wuchen that cousin Xingchen had an enemy in Tianxuan territory, also known as Lu Ming. I don't know if it was the same person. Should I tell Uncle Wuchen about this matter? For a moment, in case it is the same person, lest I blame me for not knowing the situation in the future."

Thinking of this, the youth flew in the direction of the Shangguan family.

This dragon vein, the Wang family occupies the most core position, but the site occupied by the Shangguan family is also extremely superior, it is one of the best treasures.

The handsome and majestic peaks rise up from the ground, lush, and the aura is like a mist floating in the sky like a fairyland.

The heavy palace is located on the mountain peak.

In the courtyard of one of the palaces, two figures were sitting.

Shangguan Wuchen and Shangguan Wuling.

Chapter 775: Goodbye Shangguan Wuchen

The uncle and mother of Holy Star.

At this time, the two were drinking tea in the yard.

"Second brother, you sent someone to investigate Lu Ming's animal husbandry. How is the investigation going? Is he still in Tianxuan territory?"

Shangguan Wuling asked.

Shangguan Wuchen shook his head and said, "After investigation, that Lu Ming has long left Tianxuan domain, I don't know where to go, but I can be sure that his relationship with Yan fanatics was not that deep. The disciple spent two days in Tianxuan domain, and left alone."

"Huh, Lu Ming, the little beast, if it weren't for him, how could I be so humiliated by that kind of humiliation, and it was also humiliated by Yan Yan fan in public.

Shangguan Wuling's face showed a terrible color.

"Little girl, the thing about Yan Fanatics, that's all. He is one of the highest commanders of the Emperor Heaven Guards. Even our ancestors dare not offend!"

Shangguan Wuchen's face changed slightly.

"Second brother, I know this, but Lu Ming can't let it go."

Shangguan Wuling said coldly.

"You can rest assured that Lu Ming's boy has a good talent and will definitely not miss the battle of luck. He might come to Kowloon City by then. As long as he arrives in Kowloon City, is it not for us to knead?"

Shangguan Wuchen took a sip of tea with a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

The two were talking, a young man came in. This young man was the young man who went to Haiyunzong to issue the Baizun Mountain token.

This young man is named Shangguan Jinhui.

"Jin Hui, you are not on duty at Emperor Tian's Guard, how come you have time to return to Shangguan family?"

Seeing this young man, Shangguan Wuchen stood up and smiled.

"Uncle Wuchen and Aunt Wuling are also there. It happened that the little nephew had one thing. He wanted to talk to the two of you and came back."

Shangguan Jinhui said.

"Oh? What's the matter?" Shangguan Wuchen was curious.

"I heard before that the cousin of the stars is in Tianxuan domain and there is an enemy, named Lu Ming, right?" Shangguan Jinhui said.

"Jin Hui, is there any news about Lu Ming?" Shangguan Wuling's eyes lit up.

Shangguan Jinhui nodded and said, "This time I went to the periphery of the Dragon Vessel to award Baizun Mountain into the mountain token for several small forces. One of the nominations has Lu Ming's name, so I want to talk about it!"

"Will it be the same name and surname?" Shangguan said without dust.

"I don't know this."

Shangguan Jinhui shook his head.

He is only responsible for issuing tokens, the others are not clear at all, as for the situation of the original test, he naturally knows nothing.

"Second brother, I'm going to see if it's that little beast? Huh, I want to enter Baizun Mountain and dream!"

Shangguan Wuling showed a terrible color.

"My nephew's words have been brought, say goodbye!"

Shangguan Jinhui clenched his fists and turned away.

"Well, let's take a look! If that little beast is directly scrapped!" Shangguan Wuchen also said coldly.

...

Early the next morning, Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, Kong Jin, Ruan Tingting, and Hai Yunzong were four young people. Qiao Xuan was in a row. Eight people in a row flew in the direction of the Dragon Vessel.

The entrance to Baizun Mountain is on the dragon vein.

The respected word of Baizun Mountain refers to the strong man of the spiritual realm, and the strong man of the spiritual realm is also called the honorable man.

It is said that in the Baizun Mountains, not only the heaven and earth auras are extremely rich, but also inside, there are more than one hundred spirit **** realm who left their cultivation marks, and even the spirit **** strong people left their inheritance in it.

In history, some peerless powerhouses, when they were alive, did not find their own successors, they would pass on their own inheritance through some special means, hoping that there will be suitable people in future generations to inherit their mantle .

Therefore, in the 100 Zun Mountains, not only can the mark left by the spirit and spirit realm be used to enlighten the world's artistic conception, and even those who have the destiny are likely to obtain the inheritance of the spirit and spirit realm strong.

Some powerful spirit-spirit realm masters even mastered divine-level exercises and martial arts skills, which had to be exciting.

Lu Ming and his entourage were extremely fast and flew forward.

In the distance, you can see a magnificent and magnificent mountain range creeping on the ground.

This mountain, the dragon vein, can't be seen at a glance. It's too big and too majestic.

"What a rich heaven and earth aura!"

Lu Ming praised that the spirit of heaven and earth on the dragon's veins is more intense, which is several times stronger than that of the Haocheng area, and can clearly understand the mood of heaven and earth.

The environment is so good, it is difficult to cultivate in such an environment, and to cultivate without thinking of improvement.

They flew into the dragon vein and flew towards the entrance of Baizun Mountain.

Soon, they came to a huge platform. In front of the platform, there was a huge light door, which was the entrance of Baizun Mountain.

In front of the light gate, there are strong guardians.

"Little beast, are you really?"

Just as Lu Ming came to the platform, a scream sounded.

Lu Ming looked around according to the sound, could not help but stunned.

He saw Shangguan Wuchen and Shangguan Wuling. At this time, Shangguan Wuling was staring at him with a grimace.

Lu Ming frowned and didn't expect to meet people from the Shangguan family here.

"Little beast, you are really amazing. You actually got to Kowloon City and got a place to enter Baizun Mountain!"

Shangguan Wuling came step by step.

At the same time, Shangguan Wuchen also came step by step, and beside them, he followed a tall young man.

They stood in front of Lu Ming and blocked Lu Ming's path.

"Give up, you are in the way!"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Keep away? Little beast, do you know where is ahead? That is Baizun Mountain, a holy place for cultivation in Kowloon City, and what about you? What is your identity? A kid walking out of a barren mountain in Tianxuan territory, what is it? Eligible to enter the Baizun Mountain, now, hand over your tokens for entering the mountain, and quickly get me off!"

Shangguan Wuling said coldly.

At the beginning, Lu Ming wounded the Holy Star in public, and also caused Yan Fanatic to slapp her in the face. This was regarded as a shame and shame by her. Even after so long in the past, she still hated Lu Ming.

In addition, she didn't dare to provoke Yan fanatics, and could only blame Lu Ming on everything.

"Lu Ming, who is this crazy woman? Is your brain sick!"

Road into the air.

"It's just a crazy dog, let's go!"

Lu Ming shook his head and walked to the side, trying to bypass Shangguan Wuling and others.

"Little beast, what do you say? Do you dare scold me? Find death!"

Shangguan Wuling screamed.

boom!

Shangguan stepped out without a step, blocking Lu Ming in front of them, a powerful breath burst out.

"Linghai Duo!"

Now, Lu Ming can clearly sense Shangguan's dustless cultivation behavior, and a sneer in his mouth.

Linghai is double, now he can suppress it by turning his hand over.

"I advise you to let it go!" Lu Ming looked at Shangguan Wuchen lightly.

"Little beast, how dare you insult me, today, no one of you wants to leave!"

Shangguan Wulin's face was fierce, his gaze swept over Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and others, and said sharply: "I didn't expect you to follow a few pretty girls on your side, okay, these girls, all go back with me and do The concubine of Xingchen is also your blessing!"

Chapter 776: Unprecedented

Uh!

The voice of Shangguan Wuling just fell, and Lu Ming stepped out suddenly, slaps towards Shangguan Wuling.

Snapped!

Loud slaps sounded, Shangguan Wuling screamed, her body flew away from the distance, fell over tens of meters away, her hair radiated, and her face swelled up. She stared at the landing stunned, completely stunned. .

Lu Ming dare to hit her, dare to slap her? She never dreamed.

"A crazy dog, shame your face!"

Lu Ming said coldly.

"what!"

At this time, Shangguan Wuling reacted, and gave out hysterical screams, revealing infinite viciousness in his eyes, and staring at the land, screaming, "Little beast, you dare to hit me, I want you to die, I want to be You peel and cramp!"

Snapped!

Lu Ming waved his hand again, and slapped a hand on the other side of Shangguan Wuling. Immediately, her body flew out again, fell to the ground, and vomited blood.

"Bold, you die!"

Shangguan roared without dust, his figure moved, and his palm slammed down towards the landing.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and all of Shangguan's dustless attacks turned into a bubble. At the next moment, he felt his throat tighten, and his throat had been clasped by Lu Ming's steely claws.

There was an incredible look in his eyes, and Lu Ming actually defeated all his attacks and defenses with a single move, and buckled his throat.

"Do you think that I was the original me?"

Lu Ming buckled Shangguan Wuchen's neck and lifted him high. Shangguan Wuchen's face was flushed with redness. The real element in his body could not be mobilized at all and was blocked by Lu Ming.

In his heart, there was a raging wave.

It was only a long time, less than a year. At the time in the Tianxuan domain, he was above the sky, the power of the Linghai Realm, overlooking Lu Ming. In his eyes, Lu Ming was like a ant, and he could kill him at will.

But now? He was so fragile in Lu Ming's hands, and he had no resistance, and he was completely replaced.

"Boy, let go of your hand, Master Dustless, but a descendant of my Shangguan family. If he is unpredictable, you will be dead!"

A young man who had been following Shangguan Wuchen before broke out with a strong breath, covering Lu Ming.

The triple peak of Linghai.

This young man has the cultivation of the triple peak of Linghai.

"is it?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the murder flashed.

The young man was appalled and shouted: "You are bullying, what is your skill? If you have the ability, fight me!"

"Okay, the entrance to Baizun Mountain, don't fight, don't fight, what are your grudges, leave here, or enter Baizun Mountain to solve!"

Just then, an old voice came from the entrance of Baizun Mountain.

Hearing this voice, the youth of the Shangguan family's face changed, and the breath on his body converged.

bump!

Lu Ming flicked and dumped Shangguan without dust.

"Give up, if you want to find me, I will be waiting at any time in Baizun Mountain!"

Lu Ming looked at the young man.

Although this young man had the cultivation of the triple peak of Linghai, it did not bring Lu Ming a little pressure.

Obviously, this is not a natural pride.

In such a superior environment as Kowloon City, some big families such as Shangguan family, especially the six ancient families, definitely have a lot of young people under the age of 30 who have entered the Linghai Realm.

But these people are not arrogant, they are not strong, and their potential is limited.

If a battle is really going to happen, Lu Ming can suppress it by turning his hand.

The young man snorted and rushed to the officials to clean them, checking the injury.

"So weak, and looking for trouble, it's really boring!"

Skimming into the air.

They walked towards the entrance.

"Lu Ming, there are a few Tianjiao figures in the Shangguan family, you still have to be careful!"

Qiao Xuan reminded in a low voice.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming smiled.

He is never afraid of challenges, and only challenges can make him progress faster.

A group of eight people, showing the token of entering the mountain, naturally entered the Baizun Mountain unimpeded.

"Little beast, little beast, I want him to die!"

On the platform, Shangguan Wuling screamed, his face ugly, like a ghost.

Lu Ming, dare to slap her in the face, how dare he?

Yan fanatics dare to fan, Lu Ming actually dare?

Although Shangguan Wuling's cultivation status is low, her status is not low, but she is the daughter of a real elder in the Shangguan family.

"It's better to go like this. Let's go back first, and then I will call some masters of several ethnic groups to enter the Baizun Mountain and kill Lu Ming!"

The youth said.

"Okay, let's go back first!"

Shangguan nodded, and the three flew to the Shangguan family.

When they first returned to the Shangguan family, they met a few people head-on.

"Mother, uncle, what's wrong with you? Who did it? Find death!"

One of the young men was the Holy Star. He saw at a glance that Shangguan Wuchen and Shangguan Wuling were injured.

Especially in Shangguan Wuling, the faces on both sides were swollen, and they have not disappeared yet.

This makes the holy star killing opportunity extremely rich.

"Xingchen, are you out? It's Lu Ming, the little beast of Lu Ming, he dared to hit me!"

Shangguan Wuling shouted.

"Lu Ming? It's him!" Sheng Xingchen's eyes filled with cold murder.

"what happened?"

A majestic voice sounded.

The man who spoke was a tall and mighty old man, his eyes were sharp and he was not angry.

This old man is the father of Shangguan Wuchen and Shangguan Wuling, a real elder of the Shangguan family.

"Dad, that's it!" At the moment, Shangguan Wuchen said it simply.

"Lu Ming, it's almost death. I'm going to Baizun Mountain to kill him now!"

The holy star is striking, and there is a terrifying breath on his body.

The cultivation practice of the Holy Star has also broken through to the Linghai Realm, and it is not the first weight of the Linghai, but the second weight of the Linghai.

"Stars, you should not fight now. Your bloodline is not the same as a small one, but it is a seven-star scroll. If you can awaken the true Tiangang Seven Stars, it must be a god-level bloodline. The most important thing for you now is to retreat and practice, awakening the third. If the bloodline awakens the god-level bloodline, it can enter the ranks of the god-level arrogance. In the battle of luck, it has greater capital!

The old man said in a deep voice.

"Grandpa, just let that Lu Ming go? I won't be willing!"

Holy Star Road.

"Compared to your awakening God-level bloodline, this is a trivial matter, so, Jin Jue, you take a few people to take a trip, to mention Lu Ming's head to see me!"

The old man turned and said to another youth.

"Elder rest assured, Lu Ming will die!"

The young man smiled slightly.

But Shangguan Wuchen and others also showed a happy look on his face.

Shangguan Jinjue, but the peerless Tianjiao of the Shangguan family, ranked 465 on the Qianjiao list. With his shot, Lu Ming was dead.

Shangguan Jinjue said nothing and turned away.

...

After Lu Ming entered the gate, eight people appeared on another platform at the next moment.

This platform, built on a cliff, looked out, and appeared in front of you are the peaks that rise into the clouds, the clouds are misty, dreamy.

Chapter 777: Waiting by the side

It is said that Baizun Mountain is not a plane. It is actually still on top of this dragon vein, just in all directions. It was laid out in a peerless array and completely separated. Only one entrance can enter.

"Bai Zun Mountain, although it is called Bai Zun, actually has more than one hundred Venerables who have left their mark and inheritance. It is estimated that there are not less than a few hundred, distributed in every corner!

Qiao Xuan explained.

"Haha, Lu Ming, it seems that we are going to practice separately. After a while, let's see who is improving fast!"

Airborne laughed.

Each of them is good at different directions, and the conception of comprehension is different. Of course, it is impossible to practice together. In Baizun Mountain, you need to find the most suitable for yourself to achieve greater comprehension.

Similarly, you need to rely on chance.

"Good! We will meet here after a while!" Lu Ming nodded.

Immediately, the eight people dispersed, each choosing a direction, and flew forward.

The Baizun Mountain is very large, with a radius of not less than hundreds of thousands of miles. There are countless peaks. I don't know which peak or which corner will have the mark of the Venerable.

Moreover, in the Baizun Mountains, the aura is rich and unimaginable, and it is several times richer than the dragon veins outside.

Lu Ming felt that the richness of the aura here is almost the same as the inferior spirit crystal.

What is this concept, equivalent to the diffuse between heaven and earth, are all inferior spirit crystals.

In one breath, it is the total amount of auras of several inferior spirit crystals.

"If you practice here, you don't need Lingjing!"

Lu Ming sighed that he was really envious of those big family.

However, now is not the time to practice. It is the key to first find the mark that suits you and understand the artistic conception.

Lu Ming flew all the way, and soon, beside a small lake, he found a dozen people sitting cross-legged on the shore of the lake.

Lu Ming landed and found a powerful air machine in the lake water.

He felt it carefully, and suddenly felt that there was a huge dragon in the lake, who was rushing towards him. This dragon contained a powerful mood of water.

Lu Ming stood still, and Ren Jiaolong rushed past.

"The curiosity of the artistic conception of water implies the understanding of the artistic conception of water by a strong spirit-spirit realm, which can be combined with itself to learn from it. Unfortunately, I have not cultivated the artistic conception of water, and I have to find another place!"

Lu Ming did not stay, rose into the air, and flew towards the distance.

Next, he found several marks left by the spirit **** strong, but none of them were suitable for him.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming found a cliff in front of him, and there was a deep trace on the cliff wall, which seemed to be left by the sword.

The cliff is as high as several thousand meters. In front of the cliff, there are more than a dozen stone pillars, standing on the ground, flush with the cliff.

Sitting on the stone pillar, a figure sitting cross-legged.

There are a total of eighteen stone pillars, of which seventeen stone pillars are already occupied. There is only one stone pillar and no one, and this stone pillar is closest to the cliff.

Lu Mingfei stepped up and landed on the stone pillar.

"The mood of the wind!"

Upon sensing Lu Ming, he found that the nicks on the cliff contained a mysterious artistic conception of the wind, which was what Lu Ming needed.

When Lu Ming landed, the people on the other pillars opened their eyes one after another, and after Lu Ming saw his face changed slightly.

"This Xiongtai, I advise you to leave that stone pillar!"

A young woman said loudly to Lu Ming.

"Why?" Lu Ming frowned slightly.

"Because of that stone pillar, someone has already made a reservation, and the man let it go, no one else can set foot on this stone pillar!"

The woman explained.

"Oh? What about that person?" Lu Ming said.

"That man is not in Baizun Mountain now, maybe he is practicing elsewhere!"

Lu Ming shook his head and said with a smile: "Since I am not here, why can't I use it? Moreover, Baizun Mountain is a public place. I never heard of who it belongs to. If he is not here, I can use it!"

At that point, Lu Ming sat cross-legged.

"Hey, boy, I might as well tell you that the man's name is Miao Yi, but the youngest son of the Miao family!"

There was a sneer on the other stone pillar.

"Miao Yi? Miao Yi of Qianjiao 501?"

Lu Ming moved, and said.

"Yes, hey, so I advise you to leave well. When he comes and sees you above, your ending will not be good!"

The young man sneered.

"Then wait until he comes!"

Lu Ming said faintly, without any intention of leaving.

"Hum, don't control yourself, when Miao Yi comes, you cry!"

The young man sneered.

Lu Ming didn't care about the things around him, staring at the notch on the cliff.

Slowly, the scoring changed in Lu Ming's eyes, and became a sword. Then, it became a figure. In the sword dancing in the void, each sword contained a profound artistic conception of wind.

Even if it is the same artistic conception, different people will understand it differently.

What is the understanding of the artistic conception of the powerful person in the spiritual realm? By contrast, Lu Ming can confirm each other's own artistic conception, find inspiration, and quickly improve his understanding of the artistic conception.

When the artistic conception reaches the second level, it is not only possible to break through with the Arcane crystal alone. If you use the Arcane crystal alone, you will easily encounter a bottleneck and you need to understand it.

As long as the Aoyi crystal is combined with one's own understanding, it is the best way.

In a blink of an eye, three days passed and Lu Ming had a lot of new insights into the mood of the wind.

Continue to practice, the time passes day by day, and another four days have passed. Lu Ming has been here for seven days.

On this day, while Lu Ming was comprehending, he suddenly felt a fierce murderous opportunity and enveloped him.

He glanced and looked aside.

There, a young man in a green robe is stepping from step to step.

"It's Miao Yi, Miao Yi is here!"

"That kid, trouble!"

Seeing people coming, people around whispered.

Especially the young man who previously said that Lu Ming was not able to help himself was even more fortunate.

"Now, you cry!" The young man sneered.

Miao Yi was wearing a green robe, carrying her hands on her back, her eyes were cold, she came out of the air and appeared not far from the stone pillar.

"Boy, who asked you to sit on that stone pillar, no one told you, did I order that stone pillar?"

Miao Yiju was condescending and looked down at Lu Ming. His voice was cold and gloomy, as if it was a poisonous insect, staring at his enemies, which made people chill.

"I heard that someone told me this when I first came."

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Since someone tells you that you dare to sit up, don't you put me in the eye? Now, roll down from the top, palm yourself for a hundred slaps, and then how far you roll, I don't care about this matter !"

Miao Yi commanded, as if he was commanding a minion.

Lu Ming shook his head and smiled. This Miao Yi was really overbearing.

However, when was Lu Ming afraid of overbearing others?

"I ask you, is this Miao Zun Mountain, your Miao family?"

Lu Ming said.

"of course not!"

Miao Yidao.

"Since it's not, what's wrong with your cultivation here? Don't you know the first-come-first-served basis? You want, wait by the side."

Lu Ming waved his hand.

Chapter 778: Poisonous Artistic Conception

Lu Ming waved at random, as if sending a younger brother.

The others on the stone pillars were shocked for a while.

Lu Ming, dare to talk to Miao Yi like this, who is he?

In Miao Yi's long and narrow eyes, the vicious light was jumping, and the cold voice spit out from his mouth: "Boy, it seems that you haven't understood what I mean, whether it's my Miao family, but I said this sentence, I said Miao Yi, do you understand?"

Miao Yi, still carrying his hands, is above him.

His words are simple, no matter whether it is the Miao family or not, but when Miao Yi has spoken, Lu Ming will give him a face. He said that if he occupies this place, then he will occupy this place.

Lu Ming pouted, how good is this Miao Yi's sense of self?

"You? Miao Yi? What dog/shit? Go away!"

Lu Ming continued to wave.

Others were even more shocked. Lu Ming was completely complete. He didn't even care about Miao Yi in his eyes.

In these hundred mountains, few dare to talk to Miao Yi like this.

There are many holy places to practice in Kowloon City. Baizun Mountain is only one of them, and it is not too advanced.

There are some more advanced and mysterious cultivation holy places, where there are even inheritances left by the Supreme, and there are even the dojos of the Emperor Dao Powerhouse, which is simply not comparable to Baizun Mountain.

However, you need to be qualified to enter that kind of holy place to practice, Miao Yi, who does not have that qualification yet.

Some powerful arrogances are cultivated in such holy places. Among the hundred respected mountains, Miao Yi is a relatively famous arrogance.

"Little... son, you will say what you say, regret it!"

In Miao Yi's eyes, the murder was even colder, and he jumped up with a green light, and the sky was filled with light.

Lu Ming actually said he was a dog/shit, and asked him to go away?

Who is he? He is the existence of Qianjiao ranking 501, the son of the Miao family.

In this dragon vein, the Wang family is the strongest. Under the Wang family, there are three powerful forces. The Shangguan family is one, and the Miao family is also one.

Even if those Qianjiao ranked higher than Tianjiao before him, they would not dare to talk to him like this. What is this kid?

"If you want to fight, then where is so much nonsense, I still have to practice?"

Lu Ming looked at Miao Yi faintly.

"Since you want to die, then send you on the road!"

On Miao Yi, the green light soared into the sky, exuding a terrible sense of corrosion.

"It's a highly toxic mood, back away!"

The other youths changed their faces one by one, their bodies receded, and their faces showed fear.

"Very toxic mood, interesting!"

Lu Ming's eyes light up.

There are thousands of artistic conceptions in the world, and the highly toxic artistic conception, Lu Ming encountered it for the first time.

"dead!"

Miao Yi waved his hands, and the green light, mixed with the poisonous mood, turned into a green centipede, slamming toward the landing.

"Linghai Second Peak!"

As soon as Miao Yi started, Lu Ming discovered that Miao Yi's realm was the peak of Linghai's duality, which was more than one level stronger than him.

boom!

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, bursting the terrifying punch of Xingquan, through the void, and hurled towards the green centipede.

Zizi...

When the bursting star fist's punch strength and green centipede blasted together, a terrible scene appeared, and the punch strength actually made a noisy sound, which was actually corroded by the green light quickly.

The highly toxic artistic conception is actually corroding the fist.

"Haha, my highly toxic artistic conception can corrode everything, even true yuan, energy, can corrode. A spirit sea in your area is so important that you dare to follow me and die!"

Miao Yi sneered, the mist on his body was thicker, and he shot it with a palm, and a green centipede rushed towards the landing.

"is it?"

Lu Ming smiled lightly and stepped forward.

boom! boom! boom! boom!

The sky roared four times in a row, and Jiulong stepped on the sky step by step.

Two highly poisonous centipedes broke apart directly.

"A bit of a skill, Tian Wu bites the palm!"

Seeing that the two centipedes were dispelled by Lu Ming, Miao Yi's face sank, and the palms of her hands formed a dark green color. It seemed to be covered with a stripe road. It was a figure of centipedes.

The surging palm prints are bombarded, and the powerful corrosive force makes the space make a noisy voice.

Miao Yi's highly toxic artistic conception has caused many people to have headaches, and many who are more powerful than him are unwilling to fight him.

But what he encountered was Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stepped out directly, and the three moods of wind, fire, and thunder merged and broke forward, slicing toward the front.

boom!

Miao Yi's palm print was split, but immediately turned into a green mist, and shone toward the landing. This is a poisonous mist, full of strong corrosiveness.

"swallow!"

Lu Ming manipulated the blood of Jiulong. In his left palm, a powerful force of devouring erupted. As soon as Lu Ming approached Lu Ming, he was devoured by the blood of Jiulong.

Uh!

Lu Ming rushed by, and a spear appeared in his hand, and the dazzling spear burst towards Miao Yi.

"what happened?"

Miao Yi's face changed drastically, and Lu Ming rushed over without fear of his poisonous mood.

His figure turned into a Tao Phantom in a flash, and he quickly retreated. The next moment, a cold light bloomed from Miao Yi's hands and stabbed towards the landing.

"The mood of the wind!"

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows, Miao Yi, actually realized the mood of the wind, and now it has reached the second level.

However, Miao Yi's artistic conception of wind did not successfully integrate with the highly toxic artistic conception.

A cold light cut towards Landing Ming's neck.

Lu Ming speared out.

when!

The spear and Han Guang blasted together, and a boom roared him out of Han Guang.

Lu Ming could only see clearly at that time that the cold light was not a sword or a sword, but a centipede made of metal. This centipede is similar to a soft whip, but it is more mysterious, it can grow and break, and it can turn. The attack is unpredictable.

On both sides, there are dense centipedes feet, like a blade, extremely sharp, across the air, and a sharp whistling sound.

Bah...

Miao Yi waved his hand like a centipede weapon, pierced the void, and slammed towards the landing. The position was constantly changing, and a harsh piercing sound was made.

The mood of the wind is running, Lu Ming's body changes rapidly, avoiding the centipede's attack and killing Miao Yi.

"True Dragon Strike!"

A spear pierced, and a three-colored true dragon roared and rushed towards Miao Yi.

Although Lu Ming realized the fourth artistic conception, he hadn't integrated it into the three dragons and dragons, so the attack was still tricolor.

When Lu Ming fuses the artistic conception of the earth into the three dragons and dragons, the dragon and dragons will transform into a semi-divine martial art.

During this time, Lu Ming will have time to try, but has not yet succeeded.

Miao Yi's face changed, and the centipede weapon quickly withdrew, and drove towards the three-colored true dragon.

With a roar, Miao Yi's body shook and her body retreated.

Miao Yi, ranked 501 on the Qianjiao list, is indeed strong, fighting over the leap. That is a breeze. With his highly toxic artistic conception, the ordinary warriors of the four peaks of the Linghai are not his opponents.

Chapter 779: Linghai Double

But when he encountered Lu Ming, the highly toxic artistic conception was almost ineffective, and his combat power was greatly reduced. Lu Ming even suppressed the Tiangong and the artistic conception of the earth, and completely suppressed him.

"As far as your fighting power is concerned, it looks like the best in the world. It's not a shame, I won't play with you!"

Lu Ming showed off Kowloon, stepping on the sky, stepping out in one step, approaching Miao Yi at the fastest speed, and slamming out with one palm.

Prison prison merit.

With a palm out, Miao Yi's face changed greatly because he felt the pressure of terror.

This pressure shocked him.

"Block it!"

He quickly retrieved the centipede weapon, and the centipede weapon circled in front of him like a shield in front of him.

bump!

Lu Ming's palm split on the shield of the centipede weapon.

The shield formed by the centipede weapon was split instantly, Miao Yi's body was violently shaken, his mouth was coughing up blood, and his body flew backwards like a shell.

"Boy, I won't let you go!"

Miao Yi roared, turned into a green light, and went towards the distance, and actually escaped like this.

The cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, but he did not pursue.

Miao Yi, after all, is the son of the Miao family head. Although the young people's confrontation before the battle of luck, the parents of the Miao family are inconvenient to intervene. .

However, if Miao Yi did not know whether to advance or retreat, Lu Ming did not mind looking for opportunities to do Miao Yi.

At this time, dozens of other people stared at the scene with open mouths.

Lu Ming actually defeated Miao Yi. Miao Yi was the 501 of Tianjiao. Is Lu Ming the top 500 of Tianjiao?

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he swept past a dozen people.

Among them, the young man who said he wanted to see how Lu Ming was crying had a blue face and a white face.

Lu Ming stepped out, and suddenly appeared in front of the young man.

"You said, it depends on how I cry? How? How beautiful?"

Lu Ming asked faintly.

"That... this brother, I have no eyes, the brother is so strong, haha!"

The youth were cold and sweaty, and said incoherently.

"roll!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

The young man's face was ugly, but he didn't dare to have the slightest refutation, and turned around and flew away obediently.

Lu Ming continued to land on the stone pillar and realized.

Half a day later, Lu Ming got up and left here.

He has been here for seven days, enough, he wants to find the next mark.

Only when multiple seals confirm each other can we inspire inspiration and create a more brilliant spark.

A few hours later, Lu Ming appeared in another place. It was a small valley with a mark in it.

This imprint contains the mood of fire.

Lu Ming realized quietly.

At this time, there are two people in Baizun Mountain who are looking for Lu Ming.

On one side, Shangguan Jinjue, he took several young masters of Shangguan family, looking for Lu Ming.

Those young masters are all strong players in the five layers of Linghai. Although they are not arrogant, it is not easy to reach this level under the age of thirty. The combat strength is high in the same level.

On the other side, it was Miao Yi. After returning to the Miao family, he also found some masters, entered Baizun Mountain, and looked for Lu Ming.

Lu Ming knew nothing about this. He stayed in that small valley for three days and got up again.

He sought a secret place and entered the Supreme Temple.

After this period of understanding of the two artistic concepts of wind and fire, now he is going to use the Arcane Crystal to increase the speed of cultivation.

Sitting cross-legged on the edge of the ancient tree of Wu Dao, he crushed a piece of wind-powered mystic crystal and began to practice.

At present, there are more than ten pieces of Zhongyifeng Attribute Arcane Crystal.

Piece by piece, Lu Ming's artistic conception of wind has been rapidly improved. Now, Lu Ming's artistic conception has reached the second level, and the speed of consuming the crystals of the Profound Yi is greatly accelerated. , It's exhausted.

Next, Lu Ming practiced with the inferior Aoyi crystal.

The lower-grade Aoyi spar, Lu Ming consumes faster, both are dozens of pieces, dozens of pieces of broken pieces.

Three days later, Lu Ming fully consumed tens of thousands of inferior Austrian crystals, the mood of the wind, and finally reached the peak of the second-level entry, one step away from the second-level Xiaocheng.

But at this step, it got stuck and encountered a bottleneck. This is not something that can be broken through the crystal of Aoyi. It can only be realized by yourself.

Putting the mood of the wind first, Lu Ming took out the fire attribute mystic crystal and began to practice.

Three days later, the mid-level fire attribute arcane crystal was also consumed, and at the same time a large amount of inferior arcane crystal was consumed. Lu Ming also raised the mood of fire to the second-level entry peak. At this step, he also encountered a bottleneck.

"Go out and find the mark to comprehend!"

Later, Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple and looked for a suitable mark in Baizun Mountain.

In the following days, Lu Ming had time to refine the Earth's Arcane Crystal, found a suitable mark, and realized it on the spot.

Every few days, his position will change.

Baizun Mountain is surrounded by mountains and countless peaks. It is not easy to find someone. During this time, Shanguan Jinjue and Miao Yi were both looking for him, but they have not been found.

In a blink of an eye, the past half a month.

It has been a month since Lu Ming came to Baizun Mountain.

At this time, there is one year and two months before the battle of luck.

"So rich aura!"

Looking at a pool in front of him, Lu Ming was a little shocked.

He searched for the mark left by His Holiness in a barren mountain, passed through a secret cliff gap, and actually saw a pool formed by the condensed aura.

In this pool, the aura has turned into a liquid, and Lu Ming feels that the aura in this pool can be directly compared with the top-grade spirit crystal.

"It's just time to practice here and break through the double of Linghai!"

Lu Ming smiled.

During this time, the conception of wind and fire was still at the peak of the second-level entry, but the mood of the earth, through the cultivation of the mysterious crystal of the earth's attributes, also reached the peak of the second-level entry.

Only Lei's artistic conception is slower and reaches the second stage of entry.

Now, there is no slightest problem in breaking through the double of Linghai.

thump!

Lu Ming leaped into the pool, and the blood of Jiulong emerged. With a mouthful of breath, the incomparable heaven and earth aura kept flowing towards the blood of Jiulong.

As if, Lu Ming exploded in countless spirit crystals to practice.

Lu Ming's real trick of running the dragon, refining and transforming it into true yuan.

Wow!

In the Linghai, the true element is like a wave, constantly rolling, and as the aura continues to transform into the true element, the true element continues to grow stronger.

Three days later, all the heaven and earth auras in the whole pool were swallowed and refined by Lu Ming.

Rumble!

In Tan Tanaka, there was a sound of stunned waves patting the shore, and there was a thunder.

A terrible breath came out of Lu Ming's body. With a half-sound, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"Linghai Duo!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

"The artistic conception is still in the middle. As long as the four artistic conceptions reach the second level, and there are enough spirit crystals or original stones, I will be able to blow the spirit sea three times, or even the spirit sea four times!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and got up and left here.

Chapter 780: Thunder means

A day later, Lu Ming appeared on a mountain peak.

This mountain actually had a huge spear, which was inserted upside down on the mountain. The spear turned into a dark red color, filled with a fiery flame.

Around the spear, there were at least hundreds of people sitting on the disk. These people are all practicing the conception of fire.

Lu Ming asked the person next to him for inquiries. It is said that this spear was a weapon used by a strong man at the peak of the spirit god. Because of the war with people, the spear was scrapped. The strong man put the scrapped spear upside down. it's here.

But this spear still contains the conception of fire that the strong man comprehends, and it will not go away after a thousand years.

It can be said to be a holy place to cultivate the artistic conception of fire.

Lu Ming looked around for a while, then chose a place and sat cross-legged.

But did not find that, not far from Lu Ming, a young man was looking at him carefully, his eyes flickering.

"During this time, Shangguan Jinjue and Miao Yi were both looking for a young man. A few days ago, Shangguan Jinjue had just been here and listened to their description. It was very similar to this person, hey, I passed the news to Shangguan Jinjue He Miaoyi, it is estimated that he will get a lot of rewards!"

The young man sneered in the corner of his mouth, took out a piece of phonetic jade and sent out two messages.

On a mountain, Shangguan Jinjue stood with his hands down. Suddenly, his expression moved, and a jade symbol appeared in his hand.

With a sweep of thoughts, there was a sneer in the corner of his mouth: "Boy, I finally found you, and go!"

The figure flashed and disappeared here.

Over a mountain range, Miao Yi was flying with a few people. Suddenly, a piece of phonic jade appeared in his hand. After his thoughts were swept away, a stern look appeared on his face.

"Boy, find you, dare to offend me, and see how you die!"

Immediately, Miao Yi took a few people and went in the direction of Landing Ming.

Lu Ming's quiet enlightenment, the master of this spear is extremely powerful, and his understanding of the artistic conception of fire has also reached an amazing state, which greatly inspired Lu Ming.

Lu Ming felt that his artistic conception of fire could break through the bottleneck at any time and enter the realm of second-level success.

In an instant, Lu Ming practiced here for a day.

Suddenly, Lu Ming felt a terrible killing opportunity, a sharp sword gas, assassinating him.

Lu Ming did not hesitate, his figure flashed, and he moved a few meters.

Boom!

A sharp sword spirit hit the place where Lu Ming had just sat down, and a deep hole appeared.

Nearby, other people were also frightened, and they ended their cultivation one after another, flashing in shape and appearing in the air.

Although they understand the conception of fire here, everyone has part of their minds and observes the surroundings. After all, a guarding heart is indispensable.

After Lu Ming moved a few meters, his figure flickered and appeared in the air, his eyes glanced coldly in one direction.

A tall young man, wearing a star robe, has an extraordinary temperament.

Behind him, followed by three 28-year-old youths, all wearing star robe.

"Who are you? Why did you attack me?"

Lu Ming spoke, he didn't know any of these people, but the other party wanted to kill him.

The young man in the star robe has not spoken yet, but there have been bursts of exclamation around him.

"It's him, Shangguan Jinjue!"

"He is here again. A few days ago, he came here. Is it to find this person?"

"It must not be wrong! Who is this person? Actually offended the Shangguan family and made Shangguan Jinjue so vigorously seek him."

The words of people around him made Lu Ming suddenly.

It is estimated that Shangguan came to them without dust.

"Why? You dare to injure my brother-in-law of the Shangguan family, and you should be guilty of death. Now, I come to take your first level back!"

In the eyes of Shangguan Jinjue, there is a starlight flashing, an overbearing opening.

"Take my first rank? Hahaha, I'm kind of showing mercy to those guys. In your eyes, it's a death sentence. It doesn't seem to show some thunder means. Everyone thinks I'm kneading! "

The cold edge flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

After he came to Kowloon City, he used a lot of gentle means, mainly because he had just arrived first, and here, he was full of power, big family, his strength was too thin, so he planned to be low-key, bear with him, and borrow the cultivation resources of Kowloon City To quickly improve its strength.

But now he found that forbearance is not the way to go. The more you are forbearing and the gentler the means, the more others will bully you.

"Haha, ridiculous, what do you count? Dare to kill him compared to my brother-in-law of Shangguan family!"

Shangguan Jinjue waved his hand, and behind him, the three young men strode forward, with a bright starry light on them.

The children of the Shangguan family, the blood of awakening, are all related to the stars, there are all kinds of stars.

The three young men have various bloodlines of stars appearing above their heads, such as swords of war, stars of giant swords, and stars of birds.

"kill!"

With a loud shout, the three young men strode forward, and the dazzling starlight condensed the war sword, the giant sword and the flying bird, and slammed towards the landing.

The three young men are all masters of Linghai's five talents.

"If you want to kill me, be prepared to be killed by me, kill!"

Lu Ming screamed, the true element in the body exploded, making a sound like a tsunami.

The palm of your hand is like a monument.

bump!

A starlight sword was broken, and the young man's chest collapsed and screamed. He was blasted off the ground and fell to the spot.

call!

Immediately afterwards, Lu Ming twisted his body and swept out one leg. This leg was also promoted by the jailbreaking Tiangong, the giant sword shattered, and the young body of the Shangguan family burst apart.

Two strokes, killing two people in a row, thunderous.

The remaining young man was frightened, and returned with all his strength. His figure retreated.

"Strike!"

A gun flashed through, and at last the young man had a big hole in his eyebrows and his eyes were wide, unwilling.

Sisi...

Around, there was a sound of breathing down.

The three powerful powerful players in the Linghai were actually killed by Lu Ming's three strokes, which was too scary.

The most important thing is that Lu Ming started decisively and was not soft.

Shangguan Jinjue's pupils also contracted for a while, and Lu Ming's combat power exceeded his imagination.

"I said, if you want to kill me, you must be prepared to be killed by me! Now, it's your turn!"

Lu Ming's eyes turned to Shangguan Jinjue.

"You have a good combat power, which is beyond my expectations. It's okay. It's more fun to kill like this!"

In the eyes of Shangguan Jinjue, a cruel color flashed, and a ferocious star power filled him.

Ao!

Above the head of Shangguan Jinjue, a giant star wolf looked up and screamed in the sky, showing his fierce anger.

This is a greed wolf star, a legendary powerful star.

"Sirius!"

A sword of war appeared in the hands of Shangguan Jinjue, and the sword was chopped out, the wolf howling, and the sky was full of stars.

There is no doubt that Shangguan Jinjue also comprehends the conception of stars.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out, struck out with a palm.

The palm meets with Daoguang, and makes a violent roar.

The world is shaking wildly, and the two figures are separated by one touch.