

D Emperor 781

Chapter 781: Kill Shangguan Jinjue

The triple peak of Linghai, this is the cultivation of Shangguan Jinjue.

Moreover, the martial arts performed by Shangguan Jinjue are obviously demigod martial arts.

Shangguan Jinjue, ranked 465 on the Qianjiao list, is absolutely terrible.

boom!

After the two scored a point, they fought together again.

"Sirius slashes, slashes life!"

Shangguan Jinjue was bathed in the bright light of the stars, just like the gods descended from the sky, with a magnificent and powerful force, the sword was cut out, and the wolf screamed.

If it is a World War I, Shangguan Jinjue's combat power must exceed Miao Yi.

Thousands of pride, every one hundred, is a leap and a stage.

Shangguan Jinjue, ranked in the top 500, is extremely terrible.

Lu Ming's operation of the Prison Prison Skills, the true element in the body broke out, every palm, every punch, contains the power to suppress the Nine Nether Hell, terrifying, and fierce battle with Shangguan Jinjue.

The violent enthusiasm swept the Quartet, making those watching around furiously retreating.

There was vigorous energy rushing to the mountain, but on the top of the mountain, the inverted spear filled with red light, and the flying energy, like a rock sinking into the sea, did not cause any slight movement.

"Good, is this the top 500 fighting strength on the Qianjiao list? It's terrifying."

"Yes, one hundred in the pride list is a hurdle!"

"Who is that person? Can actually fight the Shangguan Jinjue!"

All around, there were bursts of exclamation.

The most important thing is that Lu Ming's cultivation is only Linghai's duality. Linghai's duality is so powerful that it is terrifying.

In a blink of an eye, the two had a dozen battles.

"Is this the top 500 fighting strength on the Qianjiao list? Sure enough, but it is over."

Lu Ming's heart moved, and his palm suddenly waved.

Four kinds of light flashed out, this palm, Lu Ming contained four kinds of artistic conception.

Previously, Lu Ming had only exploded three kinds of artistic conceptions. The earth's artistic conception did not explode.

He also intends to try the Tianjiao, which is in the top 500 of the Qianjiao list. What is his strength? Now that he has tested it, then this battle should be over.

bump!

With the palm of your hand, Shangguan Jinjue's knife shattered, Shangguan Jinjue showed a terrified look, her figure receded wildly, and the sword was in front of her.

when!

Lu Ming's palm was split on the sword of Shangguan Jinjue, like an ancient mountain hitting Shangguan Jinjue. Shangguan Jinjue's body was violently shaken, and a spit of blood spit out and retreated backward.

"How is it possible? You just retained your strength just now?"

Shangguan Jinjue roared inexplicably, and Lu Mingcai only had a double role in the sea of spirits. He just battled with him, and he still retained his strength. He was as proud as him, and it was almost unbearable.

"You don't need to work hard to deal with you!"

Lu Ming strode forward, splitting with palm strength.

Shangguan Jinjue screamed, the stars were filled, the wolf howled, and wanted to fight back, but Lu Ming broke out four moods, which is too strong. Even though, Shangguan Jinjue's star mood has reached the level of second-level success, but still in Lu Ming Under the artistic conception, it is vulnerable.

bump!

Shangguan Jinjue's body was shot and flew out, a big hole in his chest was exploded, his bones exploded, his mouth vomited blood, and his eyes were full of fear.

"Stop, this battle is your win, we will fight again in the future!"

Shangguan Jinjue roared, flew back, and wanted to leave.

"It's ridiculous, who will come to fight with you in Japan? If you want to come, if you want to leave, what do you think of me? Since today is here, don't leave!"

Lu Ming stepped on the foot of Jiulong and stepped forward, speeding forward, his eyes cold.

"You want to kill me, you have to understand that if you kill me, wait for my Shangguan family's crazy revenge!"

Shangguan Jinjue said coldly that he was threatening to export.

"That's my business, so you don't have to worry about it!"

Lu Ming's eyes were calm and unmoved.

Today, he is determined to cut off Shangguan Jinjue.

The children of these big families are all a virtue. In the eyes of today, Lu Ming killed three young Shangguan family youths and defeated the Shangguan Jinjue. Even if he put the Shangguan Jinjue, he would retaliate and kill it.

Seeing this, Shangguan Jinjue was really scared this time, he understood that he encountered a ruthless man.

"Run, run, run!"

Shangguan Jinjue frantically fled away.

But how fast is Lu Ming's Kowloon walking? After a few steps, he caught up with Shangguan Jinjue, his palm was like a monument, and continued to suppress it.

Shangguan Jinjue roared, fighting desperately to resist, the next moment, one of his arms was smashed.

"dead!"

Lu Ming slaps toward the head of Shangguan Jinjue.

Miao Yi, with a few young people, swiftly approached the landing and called them on their side.

"It's coming, that kid, this time, I want him to have a dilemma!"

In Miao Yi's eyes, crazy killing opportunities kept flashing.

"Huh? There is a war ahead!"

Suddenly, he heard a rumbling voice in front of him.

"Let's go and have a look!" Miao Yi took a few youths, speeded up, and flew towards the front.

Not far away, he saw that Shangguan Jinjue fled in horror, and behind him, a man was chasing.

"That's Shangguan Jinjue, and that kid!"

Miao Yi's pupils contracted sharply.

The next moment, he saw Shangguan Jinjue screaming, Lu Ming's palm fell down without hesitation.

bump!

The head of Shangguan Jinjue burst like a watermelon.

Miao Yi's eyes almost glared out and almost bit his tongue.

Shangguan Jinjue was actually killed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming slapped Shangguan Jinjue with a palm, stretched his hand to **** it, put away the storage ring of Shangguan Jinjue, and swallowed the essence and blood, then, with cold eyes, looked at Miao Yi.

"You also brought someone to kill me?"

Lu Ming's cold voice was full of murderous opportunities.

Miao Yi was terrified, only to feel cold sweat from behind, and hurriedly said: "No, no, how could it be? I just happened to pass by, just passed by, haha, brothers brave, brother admire, say goodbye, leave now!"

Miao Yi clenched his fists and showed an ugly smile on his face, turned around and left.

Just kidding, Shangguan Jinjue is much stronger than him, and it is the peerless arrogance of the Shangguan family, and the status is extraordinary. Lu Ming even killed Shangguan Jinjue, I am afraid he will not be soft on him, it is simply a ruthless person. There is no fear of the forces behind them.

Where did he still want to kill Lu Ming, just want to be as far away from Lu Ming as possible.

Miao Yifu also left. Lu Ming's mouth hung with a smile, not chasing.

Sure enough, if you are a little tough, others will be afraid of you.

All around, the other strong young people were shocked one by one, and their moods were extremely complicated.

Shangguan Jinjue, this peerless Tianjiao famous in the East Wild Land, died like this.

Now that the battle of luck has not yet begun, there has been a cascade of natural arrogance. When the battle of luck is officially launched, how tragic will it be, and how many days will it fall?

At that time, the strong will be stronger and will step on the body of the weak and reach the top.

Lu Ming flashed, and put away the storage rings of several other members of the Shangguan family, swallowed the essence and blood, and then flew down to the mountain where the lance was inserted, sitting cross-legged, refining the essence and blood.

Chapter 782: Baizun Tower

This time, there are three spirit seas with five weights, and the spirit blood of a spirit sea triple warrior is more majestic and the essence of the blood power is more refined.

Similarly, all the blood flowed towards the jail monument.

This time it took a day to refine.

...

The Shangguan family, in a palace, spread terrible breath and killing opportunities.

"What did you say? Jin Jue was killed and killed by the kid named Lu Ming?"

A low roar sounded, containing endless anger.

The master of the voice is the father of Shangguan Wuchen and Shangguan Wuling, the elders of the real power of the Shangguan family, and Shangguan is far away.

Shangguan Wuchen and Shangguan Wuling, as well as a thin man, stood beside Shangguan Zhongyuan, his face pale and sweating.

They knew that Shangguan was very angry, very angry.

Shangguan Jinjue was actually killed?

Among the younger generations of the Shangguan family, the Shangguan Jinjue is the second-ranked peerless arrogant, stronger than the Shangguan Jinjue, and is one person.

Such an arrogance has been given high hopes by the Shangguan family. In the future, it will certainly become the pillar of the Shangguan family, but unfortunately, it is so dead.

How can Shangguan Zhongyuan not be angry?

"Lu Ming, he must die!"

After a long silence, Shangguan spit out a cold sentence in his mouth.

"But Dad, there are people in the Baizun Mountains who are guarded, and people over the age of 30 can't get in at all, **** the little beast!"

Shangguan said without dust.

In the Shangguan family, no one in the younger generation can compete with Lu Ming.

But that person, practicing in another higher holy place, could not disturb him. To kill Lu Ming, he could only send senior figures.

But in Bai Zunshan, senior figures can't enter, and they dare not send out senior figures to kill Lu Ming blatantly.

Can only come in secret.

"He can't stay in Baizun Mountain all his life, wait for him to come out!"

Shangguan Zhongyuan's eyes were extremely cold and he continued: "Send someone to monitor Baizun Mountain. When the kid comes out, he will immediately notify me!"

"Yes!"

That thin big man said.

...

Lu Ming was next to the spear and practiced for a day before refining all his blood. However, the bloodline of the prison monument still had no promotion.

But this time, Lu Ming had a feeling. He felt that it was not far from the **** level.

That kind of feeling is very wonderful. He can feel that the prison monument is really not far from promotion.

Lu Ming showed his expectation.

Once the Prison Stele is promoted to God level, his combat power can definitely be greatly improved.

And it is said that there is a more powerful use of the god-level bloodline, but it is not as simple as the simple outbreak, and the combat power has increased greatly.

The arrogance of the awakening of the god-level bloodline has another title, called the god-level prince.

According to records, the top three hundred arrogances in the Qianjiao list are all god-level arrogances.

That is to say, the top 300 in Qianjiao list awakened the third bloodline, and it is the god-level bloodline.

Without awakening the god-level bloodline, there is simply no way to compete with that arrogance.

Lu Ming thought for a while, took a long breath, and got up.

He plans to leave this place and practice in another place.

"This brother, what's your name?"

At this moment, a young man approached Lu Ming and smiled with fists clenched.

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

"This brother, I think you have a strong fighting strength, but it is a dragon among people.

The young man continued, his eyes very pure, unlike someone with a different mind.

Lu Ming raised his eyebrows and said, "Chu Zhongxuan, the 586th place in Qianjiao list?"

"Haha, every name is thin, can't compare with the brothers!" Chu Zhongxuan smiled heartily.

"Under Lu Ming!"

Since Chu Zhongxuan was so bold, Lu Ming was not a hypocritical person, smiling.

"Is it the strongest king in the king list, Lu Ming?"

Chu Zhongxuan's eyes moved, said.

"If there is no second Lu Ming, and also won the top of the list of kings, it should be me!"

Lu Ming touched his nose.

"No wonder Brother Lu's combat power is so powerful. With Brother Lu's combat power, he should be able to cross the 100 Zun Towers, and may even get tokens to other higher cultivation holy sites."

Chu Zhongxuan sighed.

"Hundred Towers? The token to higher cultivation holy land?"

Lu Ming was puzzled.

"It seems Brother Lu doesn't know yet!"

Chu Zhongxuan was a little surprised, and immediately explained it to Lu Ming.

In Kowloon City, there are many holy places for cultivation, Baizun Mountain is only one of them, and it is just an ordinary holy place for cultivation.

There are also some holy places for cultivation, which are more wonderful than Baizun Mountain and have better effects.

However, some of these holy places require a lot of resources, so the number of people who can enter is extremely limited.

Some holy places are only open to the top of the Qianjiao list.

After all, resources are limited, and only those stronger geniuses can be given, so that they can achieve better results in the battle of luck.

It is said that Tianjiao, the top 100 in the Qianjiao list, was personally sent to a secret place by Emperor Yiwu and retreat to practice, waiting for the battle of luck.

If you want to enter a higher cultivation holy place, in addition to those world-famous and top-ranked Tianjiao, there is another way to obtain qualifications.

In some ordinary cultivation holy places, there will be some test places.

For example, the Baizun Tower in Baizun Mountain.

As long as you pass through, there is a certain possibility to obtain a token to a higher cultivation holy land.

Some arrogances cultivated in the Baizun Mountains often go to the Baizun Pagoda.

"There is such a place!"

Lu Ming was thrilled.

Baizun Mountain, cultivation is lower, the effect is still very good, but with the improvement of cultivation, the effect will become weaker and weaker, if you can go to those more mysterious places to practice, naturally better.

"Brother Lu is going? It's better to be together, I originally planned to go for a break!" Chu Zhongxuan said.

"Ok, let's go together!"

Lu Ming said.

Immediately, the two left here.

Chu Zhongxuan had been there before, and was familiar with the road, led by landing, and headed towards Baizun Mountain.

A few hours later, a high tower appeared in front of them.

This is a stone tower, covering a wide area, towering into the clouds.

The two flew past and landed under the stone tower. Under the stone tower, there were several other youths who all looked up.

Lu Ming also looked up.

The stone tower is divided into ten floors.

At this time, the front six layers are all shining, while the back four layers are dark.

On the way, Chu Zhongxuan and Lu Ming introduced the situation of Baizun Tower.

In the 100 Zun Pagoda, the test is not cultivation, but the artistic conception of the world.

There are ten floors in the 100 Zun Tower. As long as you reach the ninth floor, you may get a token to a higher cultivation holy land.

Every time through the first floor, the Baizun Tower will have a light.

At this time, there was light on the first six floors, indicating that someone had broken into the sixth floor.

At this moment, the bright light on the seventh floor suddenly turned on.

"Ran Xiongfei has already reached the seventh floor, can he reach the eighth floor?"

"It's not easy to say, but the chaotic family's conception of a hundred battles is indeed terrible!"

Under the hundred statues, several other people were whispering.

Chapter 783: Artistic conception

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Chaos, one of the six ancient families, Chaos is flying, ranking 432 on the pride list, more powerful than Shangguan Jinjue.

Obviously, Chao Xiongfei has reached the seventh floor.

Rumble!

At this moment, there was a violent sonic boom in the sky, a scorching breath, and they blew toward the landing.

Everyone looked back and found that a burly figure in the sky was flying towards here at a rapid speed, and a purple flame filled the body, like a round of purple sun.

"It is the flames of the Wang family that burn the sky!"

Someone exclaimed.

boom!

In a blink of an eye, the man was approaching the 100 Zun Pagoda, but he had no intention of weakening his speed at all. His whole body was like a meteorite, and he fell towards them.

"Not good, flash off!"

Others were frightened and retreated.

Lu Ming frowned, standing still.

"Haha, get out of here!"

The man of the royal family laughed and fell down.

"Brother Lu, flash away!"

Chu Zhongxuan pulled Lu Ming and dodged to the side.

boom!

The people of the Wang family stepped heavily on the place where Lu Ming had just set foot. The earth roared, the gravel splashed, and the ground cracked.

"Wang Kong, Wang Kong!"

Someone exclaimed.

Wang Kong, ranked 430 on the Qianjiao list, is one higher than Chao Xiongfei.

Wang Kong landed, glancing at Lu Ming with some bad eyes.

Just now, Lu Ming wanted to avoid dodge, which made him a little uncomfortable.

"Wang people!"

Lu Ming whispered, he thought of Jian Fei Liu.

Jian Feiliu should have come to Jiulong City. I don't know if I have gone to the Wang family. If I have a chance, I must find someone from the Wang family.

"Hey, chaos Xiongfei's guy actually broke into the seventh floor. It seems that the concept of a hundred battles has improved somewhat, but it's not so easy to break into the eighth floor!"

Wang Kong smiled.

Sure enough, soon after, on the seventh floor, a flash of light flashed, and a figure appeared and was flicked out.

This is a young man with a burly figure. He is wearing a war armor and is full of powerful fighting intent.

"Hey, chaos Xiongfei, it seems you failed!"

Wang Kong sneered.

"Wang Kong, I failed, you may not be better than me!"

After saying nothing, Chao Xiongfei no longer stayed and left here.

After the chaos, the light of the 100 Zun Towers disappeared, indicating that there was no one in it.

Wang Kong snorted, and strode toward the first floor of the Baizun Tower.

Under the first floor of the Baizun Tower, there was a light door. After Wang Kong stepped into it, the figure disappeared.

"Brother Lu, let's go for a break!"

Chu Zhongxuan Road.

Baizun Tower can be entered by many people at the same time.

Lu Ming nodded and stepped into the Gate of Light together with Chu Zhongxuan. At the same time, several people also stepped into the Gate of Light.

As soon as Lu Ming entered the Light Gate, the next moment, he appeared on a platform.

"Ok?"

Upon entering here, Lu Ming discovered that the true elements in his body could not work at all, and even the fire of spirits could not work anymore, and could only explode into the world.

call out!

A flaming sword of warfare came out and chopped towards the landing.

This flaming sword was condensed from the conception of fire, which is equivalent to the first stage of entry level two.

When Lu Ming's thoughts moved, the mood of fire erupted, and a lance of flame was condensed, stab at the flame war knife.

With a bang, the Flame Saber was defeated.

In front of the platform, a light door appeared.

"This first level is really easy!"

Lu Ming smiled and walked into the light door. The next moment, he appeared on another platform.

At this time, when you look out from the Baizun Tower, you can see that there are already three floors lit up, indicating that someone has reached the third floor.

This time, a flame sword was still condensed on the platform. However, the concept of fire contained in this flame sword has reached the peak of the second-level entry.

It is comparable to Lu Ming's current flame conception.

Lu Ming just casts a flame conception, condenses a spear, and fights with the flame sword.

Keng! Keng! ...

The spears and war knives intersect continuously, and the sound of metal clashes erupts.

"Pure warfare with the artistic conception is good, this can hone my artistic conception and make my artistic conception stronger!"

Lu Ming thought about it, fully controlling the mood of fire, and fighting with the flame sword.

Lu Ming's current mood of fire is also at the peak of the second level entry, which is equivalent to the flame war knife, and the two continue to collide.

At this time, the five hundred towers had lit up, indicating that someone had reached the fifth floor.

"It's a fast speed. That should be Wang Kong. He has already reached the fifth floor. I don't know if he can reach the ninth floor."

"The ninth floor is unlikely, and Chao Xiongfei only rushed to the seventh floor. I estimate that most of Wang Kong will stop at the seventh floor."

A few people were watching under the Baizun Tower, talking while watching.

Lu Ming broke into the conception of fire and engaged with the Flame Sword. After hundreds of rounds of engagement, Lu Ming felt that his use of the conception of fire became more and more mature. The spear was flying and had the upper hand. After a few strokes, the Flame Sword was defeated.

Although Lu Ming's conception of fire did not break through the bottleneck and reached the second grade, he felt that he was one step closer.

After defeating the Flame War Sword, a light door also appeared in front of him, Lu Ming stepped in, and the next moment, he appeared on the platform on the third floor.

This time, a golden sword of war appeared, which was formed by the condensing of the artistic conception of gold, and reached the stage of second-level artistic conception.

It seems that the artistic conception of the Baizun Tower is random, and it does not fix which specific artistic conception.

call out!

The golden war sword, extremely sharp, came assassinating the landing.

boom!

At this time, Lu Ming broke out two artistic concepts.

Wind and fire, the fusion of two artistic concepts, condensed a spear, and with few strokes, it defeated the golden sword.

Lu Ming continued and entered the fourth floor.

The fourth layer is still a golden war sword, but the intensity of the golden mood has reached the peak of the second-level Xiaocheng.

Lu Ming battled with the two artistic concepts of wind and fire, engaged in dozens of moves, defeated the golden war sword, and entered the fifth floor.

By this time, someone had failed to get through the barrier and was ejected.

The seventh floor is also lit up at this time.

Someone broke into the seventh floor.

Under the tower, others looked up to see if the eighth floor could light up.

But after a while, the seventh floor flashed, and a figure flew out.

It is Wang Kong!

"Damn, it's almost like that, and you can get to the eighth floor!" Wang Kong growled.

As soon as Wang Kong came out, he saw that the light on the seventh floor was extinguished above the hundred statues, but the sixth floor below was still on.

Less than two minutes later, at the sixth floor, the light flashed and a figure appeared. It was Chu Zhongxuan. He broke into the sixth floor and was ejected.

The light on the sixth floor went out, and the five floors below were still on.

"There are people on the fifth floor!"

Wang Kong looked at the Baizun Tower and did not leave.

At this time, Lu Ming was on the fifth floor.

A cyan ring appeared on the fifth floor, condensed out by the mood of the wind, and reached the second stage of adulthood.

Lu Ming still only broke out two kinds of artistic conceptions of wind and fire, and tried his best to resist, but fell completely downwind.

However, Lu Ming is not in a hurry. In this way, he can hone the two artistic concepts of wind and fire, especially the artistic conception of wind, which can also serve as a reference.

Chapter 784: Tenth floor

Lu Ming does not seek merit, but seeks no end, concentrates his spirit, explodes the wind and fire artistic conception, resists with all his might.

Although, with every blow, Lu Ming's spear, which condenses with wind and fire, buzzed and vibrated, and seemed to collapse at any time, but every time, Lu Ming was blocked again.

Lu Ming realized while resisting.

Outside the Hundred Towers, everyone watched.

"What's going on? Who the **** is that? How can I stay on the fifth floor for so long?"

"It's the person who came with Chu Zhongxuan. I don't know what it's called. I estimate that this person's strength should only be the highest on the fifth floor, so I stuck at the fifth floor for so long."

"Unable to pass, just come down early, there are others to go in, delaying others' time!"

At this time, there were other people who had just arrived, and at this time they snorted.

"Boring!"

Wang Kong scorned his lips contemptuously, and was just about to leave. At this moment, his eyes moved.

Others were stunned, because of this, the sixth floor of the Baizun Tower suddenly shone brightly.

Lu Ming, rushed to the sixth floor.

"After so long, finally rushed to the sixth floor, it is estimated that the sixth floor is his limit."

"I bet that within a minute, he will be ejected from the sixth floor..."

But before it was finished, it stopped abruptly.

Because, the seventh floor suddenly lit up.

From the sixth floor, the light was on, and only after a few breaths, the seventh floor was lit. Under the hundred statues, those people could not help opening their mouths.

I just said that Lu Ming's limit is the sixth floor, and there are several people who said that Lu Ming could not be ejected in a minute, and his face was flushed with shame.

It was too fast.

The seventh floor is already chaos and flying, Wang Kong has climbed to the highest level, and now someone has climbed up again.

"interesting!"

Wang Kong moved back and looked at the Baizun Tower.

On the seventh floor, it stopped again, and the eighth floor did not light up, and no one came out.

Among the 100 Zun Towers, Lu Ming felt almost tempered on the fifth floor, and thunder's artistic conception broke out again. The fusion of the three artistic concepts instantly defeated the cyan circle and entered the sixth level.

The artistic conception of the sixth floor is equivalent to the peak of the second-level minister. Lu Ming broke it with just a few breaths and boarded the seventh floor.

Therefore, the time when the sixth and seventh floors were lit up outside was only a few breaths apart.

On the seventh floor, there is a second-level satisfaction.

A lightning spear composed of thunder and lightning stabbed towards the landing.

The speed is fast and ruthless, and it appears in front of Lu Ming in an instant.

Lu Ming controls three kinds of artistic conception and fights against the lightning spear.

This time, a fierce battle for more than ten minutes.

"Haha, Thunder's artistic conception has finally reached the level two entry completion!"

During the fierce battle with the lightning spear, Lu Ming realized that he cultivated Thunder's artistic conception to the second-level entry peak.

The power of the fusion of the three artistic concepts increased again, and the lightning spear was defeated in one fell swoop.

The seventh floor, adopted.

Lu Ming stepped into the eighth floor through the light door.

When Lu Ming stepped into the eighth floor, Baizun Tower, the eighth floor lit up.

Under the tower, everyone couldn't help widening their eyes.

Lu Ming, actually boarded the eighth floor.

Terrible, so to speak, Lu Ming's understanding of the artistic conception has exceeded Chao Xiongfei and Wang Kong.

"Great, Lu Ming is really good!" Chu Zhongxuan secretly admired.

"Huh, the artistic conception does not represent the whole combat power. Although this person's artistic conception is good, the combat power may not be very strong."

Wang Kong snorted.

The crowd did not say anything, knowing that Wang Kong was surpassed by others, and they were upset. They just raised their heads and looked at the Baizun Tower.

Can you rush to the ninth floor?

They can't help but look forward to it.

The artistic conception of the eighth floor is the second-level perfection peak. Lu Ming alone has three types of artistic conception, and he is not an opponent. Therefore, Lu Ming broke out the artistic conception of the earth.

As soon as the earth's artistic conception emerged, the four artistic concepts merged and were directly crushed.

Lu Ming boarded the ninth floor.

"The ninth floor is bright!"

"Someone has climbed to the ninth floor, great, great, as long as he performs well on the ninth floor, it is possible to get a token to a higher cultivation holy land!"

"The ninth layer is extremely difficult to pass. Only by showing as much as possible, the better the performance, the more likely it is to get the token."

Under the tower, all eyes widened, staring at the top of the tower, the location of the ninth floor.

See when someone will be popped up.

The ninth level of artistic conception has not been upgraded to level three. If it is upgraded to level three, then it is no need to compare. The level three artistic conception can completely crush the level two artistic conception.

On the ninth floor, nine war swords appeared.

Blue, red, golden...

It was actually a common artistic conception of the nine major groups, each condensing a war sword and assassinating the landing.

Nine battle swords, looming, formed a sword array.

boom!

The fusion of the four artistic conceptions, on Lu Ming, formed a blazer with four colors, covering the whole body, even covering the face, and at the same time, a long gun, killing and killing, powerful and terrifying.

Lu Ming found that the moods that appeared in the 100 Zun Towers were all nine common moods, so those who practiced special moods came here to take advantage, because special moods are more powerful and more mysterious.

Just like the artistic conception of the earth, Lu Ming is the strongest of the four artistic concepts, and the fusion power with the other three artistic concepts is also the most terrifying.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The banging sound continued, after dozens of battles.

bump!

A war sword condensed by the artistic conception of the mountain was first defeated by Lu Ming, and a war sword was defeated. The remaining eight artistic concepts were much less powerful. Next, one war sword after another was defeated by Lu Ming. Naruto defeated.

Soon, all nine war swords were defeated by Lu Ming.

In front of the platform, a light door appeared.

"Is that the tenth floor?"

Lu Ming whispered.

According to Chu Zhongxuan, it is difficult for most people to get through the ninth floor. It is not bad to be able to get to the ninth floor and even persist for a while.

On the ninth floor, nine common artistic concepts condense nine war swords to form a sword array, and they are all second-level perfect. The average person cannot pass it at all.

It's just Lu Ming, a fusion of four artistic concepts, and a powerful kind of artistic conception to pass.

So, what will there be on the tenth floor?

Lu Ming stepped forward and stepped into the light gate.

Outside the tower, when Lu Ming stepped into the light door leading to the tenth floor, the light on the ninth floor suddenly went out.

The entire hundred statues tower, the light is all extinguished.

"The light is gone, the man failed!"

They didn't know Lu Ming's name.

"No, why haven't people come out yet? After a general failure, they will be ejected, and will not die inside?"

"It shouldn't be. The Baizun Tower has never heard of death."

"Wait!"

But after an hour, Lu Ming hadn't come out yet. Two hours later, Lu Ming still didn't come out.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming still didn't come out after a day.

Everyone is speechless, what's going on, won't it really die inside? However, other people wanted to go in, but couldn't get in, indicating that there were people who didn't come out.

Chapter 785: Token in hand

"what happened?"

Chu Zhongxuan was also anxious, worried about whether Lu Ming had an accident.

"Chu Zhongxuan, this person comes with you, who is he?"

Wang Kong's eyes turned to Chu Zhongxuan, a flash of light flashed in his eyes.

"He is Lu Ming!"

After pondering for a while, Chu Zhongxuan said, a name, nothing to hide.

"Lu Ming? Who is it?"

"You don't even know Lu Ming, it seems that you have been closed for too long. This year's list of top kings is called Lu Ming."

"It turns out to be him!"

Some people at the scene had heard Lu Ming's name, and some hadn't.

"Lu Ming, it turned out to be him!"

In Wang Kong's eyes, the sharp edge is even more, if there is a flame burning.

Of course, Lu Ming's name, he had heard of it. The battle of the king's list, the Wang family, but several Tianjiao died after being killed by Lu Ming.

"I'm going to see, what's the matter with the 100 Zun Towers? Can you stay in it for a few days?"

Wang Kong sneered, his figure appeared on a boulder not far away, sitting cross-legged.

In fact, Lu Ming himself was also surprised.

When he stepped into the light gate and appeared on the tenth floor, he found that on the tenth floor, there were two old men sitting cross-legged.

The two old men, dressed in gray robes, seemed to have no breath at all, just like two ordinary old men.

But Lu Ming certainly does not really think that these are two ordinary old people, ordinary old people, it is impossible to appear here.

The only possibility is that the other party's cultivation is too deep, so that he can not feel the slightest.

When Lu Ming appeared, the eyes of the two old men fell on Lu Ming, revealing surprise.

"Interesting, I actually realized four kinds of artistic conceptions, and all four kinds of artistic concepts were successfully integrated, which is very rare!"

One of the old men spoke.

"Not only is it rare, the old man has never seen the fusion of four artistic concepts, and he can practice to the second level. Well, he has seen the fusion of three artistic concepts!"

Another old man also said.

"Younger Lu Ming, I have seen two seniors!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and saluted respectfully.

"Huh? Little guy, good!"

One of them nodded.

"Excuse me, what is the tenth floor assessment?" Lu Ming asked.

"Assessment? No, you have already cleared all levels, but since you have reached the tenth floor, we two old guys can't fail to express it!"

The old man on the left said nothing. His eyes suddenly became bright, like two flames burning, and at the next moment, endless flames shone toward the landing.

Lu Ming was shocked, four kinds of artistic conceptions came out, and at the same time shouted: "Senior, just what do you mean?"

"Boy, resisting only with the mood of fire is good for you!"

The old man spoke.

Lu Ming's heart moved, these two old men, unfathomable, want to kill him, easy, why? Listening to the old man's tone seems to have another reason.

Immediately, Lu Ming put away the other three moods and resisted only with the mood of fire.

When the flame controlled by the old man surrounded Lu Ming, instead of feeling the slightest heat, Lu Ming felt very comfortable.

He felt that he seemed to be bathed in the mood of fire, and various changes in the mood of fire appeared in front of his eyes.

"The mood of fire, there are these changes, wonderful, really wonderful, how can I not think?"

After a moment, Lu Ming's eyes became brighter and brighter. He closed his eyes and realized.

His perception is completely immersed in the fire conception of the outside world, and his own fire conception changes with his understanding.

"This kid, so strong!"

The old man's eyes lit up on the left, could not help admiring.

"It's really amazing. I understand it so quickly, but it's no wonder that those who can successfully integrate the four artistic concepts and cultivate to this level, even if there are great adventures, but their own perception is absolutely amazing."

The old man said on the right.

In this way, Lu Ming was immersed in cultivation, and three days passed.

Three days later, Lu Ming's artistic conception of fire suddenly became violent and became powerful.

The mood of fire finally broke through to the level of second-level minor success.

"Three days to break the bottleneck, not bad, not bad!"

The old man on the left nodded and put away the mood of fire.

"Thank you for your success!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed, knowing that the old man intended to complete him.

"Boy, don't be too happy, there's more!"

The old man on the right has bright eyes, a mouth, and suddenly, a violent wind, an endless wind mood, envelopes Lu Ming.

"The mood of the wind!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed and continued to practice now.

In a blink of an eye, it was another three days, and Lu Ming's artistic conception of wind also successfully broke through, reaching the second grade.

"Boy, the two of us have only mastered these two moods, which can be regarded as rewards for you to pass customs. Other moods must be understood by yourself."

The old man on the right put away the mood of the wind and smiled.

"Thank you two seniors!"

Lu Ming saluted again.

"Well, there is this token, you take it. With your talents, you are fully qualified to go to the higher holy land to practice!"

The old man on the left showed a token in his hand and threw it to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming took it, overjoyed.

Isn't he here for this token? Now finally got it.

Lu Ming bowed down again to thank him.

"Well, go!"

The old man on the right waved his hand. Suddenly, a powerful force acted on Lu Ming. Under the flash of light, Lu Ming found that he had left the Baizun Tower and appeared in the midair outside the tower. At the same time, the body The true element of the world is no longer suppressed and works smoothly.

Lu Ming was running in real yuan and landed underground.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming is out!"

As soon as Lu Ming appeared, someone exclaimed.

Lu Ming actually stayed in the Baizun Pagoda for six days, and then nothing happened, which was incredible.

In the past, even if someone cleared the level, they only got the token, but nobody stayed in it for six days.

On a boulder not far away, Wang Kong opened his eyes. In his eyes, like two flames burning, his figure moved, and the hot breath diffused toward the landing Ming. His figure suddenly landed in front of Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, what have you experienced in it? Say!"

Wang Kong asked, his tone full of commands. "What have I experienced in it? What do you do with you?"

Lu Ming frowned and glanced at Wang Kong.

"Lu Ming, what's your attitude? I said it's about me, it's about me. And, if you are inside, have you obtained a token to a higher cultivation holy land, hand it over!"

Wang Kong scolded coldly.

"Silly fork, give me back, you are in the way!"

Lu Ming is really speechless, Wang Kong, who is he?

Others might be afraid of him, but Lu Ming walked along the way.

"Lu Ming, don't think that you have won the top of the list of heavenly kings. If you have a stronger artistic conception, you will be able to run wild in front of me. I tell you that heavenly kings list is in my eyes, that's a joke. But the artistic conception cannot fully represent the combat power. I advise you to hand over the token obediently, lest I do it!"

Wang Kong's eyes showed the color of ice and cold.

Chapter 786: Battle King Kong

All around, the others watched quietly, knowing that Wang Kong wanted to take Lu Ming's token.

It depends on how Lu Ming responded.

Chu Zhongxuan stopped talking, he wanted to speak for Lu Ming, but the Wang family was powerful. If he came forward, he would probably catch fire and ponder for a moment, but finally he did not speak.

"Go away, good dogs don't stand in the way!"

Lu Ming completely lost patience, his face cooled down, and sneered coldly.

"court death!"

Wang Kong's eyes were completely cold, and there was a blazing flame on his body, and a terrifying temperature, which twisted the space.

boom!

He stepped out in one step, his hands resembling a heavenly sword, slamming toward the landing.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming also slammed out, pushing the prison to prison.

bump!

The palms intersect and make a buzzing sound. Lu Ming's figure sways slightly. Wang Kong, however, steps back two times. Where the foot has been stepped on, the rock is directly vaporized by the terrifying temperature, and two dark spots appear.

"Aerial battle!"

Lu Ming rose from the sky and appeared in the sky.

"kill!"

Wang Kong's murderous tide, the temperature on his body, is even more terrifying.

The flames of the Wang family burned Tiangong, and he was turned to the extreme. At the same time, the blood veins of the purple pole sky fire broke out, making Wang Kong seem to be completely transformed into a flame.

The momentum is stronger than that of the king who was still the pinnacle king at the time. I don't know how many times stronger.

Wang Kong's cultivation practice is also at the triple peak of Linghai.

"Flame burns to the sky, torch!"

A sword of war appeared in Wang Kong's hands, and the flame of horror temperature also permeated the sword.

"This is? The artistic conception of fire evolved, and the artistic conception was destroyed!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This talent of Wang Kong is worthy of the terrible existence of the 430th place in the Qianjiao list. It was really horrible. It actually evolved the concept of fire and evolved into a more terrifying concept of burning.

The artistic conception of heaven and earth is not constant.

It is not that you have understood the conception of fire, that is the conception of fire.

Some talented and scary geniuses can realize evolution on the basis of this kind of artistic conception, and evolve a more terrifying artistic conception.

As for what kind of artistic conception can be evolved, everyone is different, it depends on themselves.

For example, the nine common artistic concepts seem to be the weakest, but they are also the most likely.

Like the conception of fire, countless kinds of conceptions related to flame can be evolved, many of which are very powerful, far exceeding the conception of fire itself.

The conception of incineration is one of the evolutions of the conception of fire.

call out!

A terrible knife struck Lu Ming.

On Lu Ming's body, four moods permeated, blending with the prison prison of Heaven, and slashing toward Wang Kong.

boom!

In the sky, a horrible roar erupted, the clouds were torn directly, and the five colors of light covered the whole sky.

This time, Lu Ming's figure still only shook, but Wang Kong, but he went back nine steps.

"how is this possible?"

In Wang Kong's eyes, he was shocked. He had exploded his full strength, and was actually repelled by Lu Ming. He was incredible.

He is the Wangjia Tianjiao, Wangjia, the practice of burning flames, is a god-level exercise, plus his artistic conception realizes evolution, and realizes the burning out artistic conception.

Moreover, his bloodline martial arts are also extremely powerful, as well as demigod martial arts.

It can be said that he has no shortcomings at all. In the battle of the same level, he has no fear of anyone except the extremely limited evils, or the god-level arrogance that awakened the blood of the god-level.

But now, Lu Ming actually leapfrogged and repulsed him.

When was he repelled by leapfrogging?

"Damn!"

Wang Kong roared and his flames roared, as if to burn the world.

"Shouting, is it useful?"

Lu Ming stepped forward and cut off with a palm towards Wang Kong.

boom!

The two met, and Wang Kong retreated.

To be honest, Wang Kong is very strong, a lot stronger than Shangguan Jinjue.

When Shangguan Jinjue faced Lu Ming, he was completely crushed, and several moves were killed.

But Wang Kong can still block it, although it is also completely downwind.

bump! bump! bump!

With more than a dozen moves in a row, Wang Kong was completely suppressed, and letting him roar again and again would not help.

bump!

In the end, Wang Kong was slammed into the air for thousands of kilometers by Lu Ming, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"Lu Ming, you wait for me!"

Wang Kong roared, and turned away, leaving no trace.

Lu Ming did not pursue, Wang Kong was very strong and extremely strong. If he was determined to go, Lu Ming could not kill him unless he used the ingenious way and cooperated with each other.

Around, other people watched Landing in shock.

Lu Ming actually defeated Wang Kong, and he still fought in a leap.

"Brother Lu is really powerful, Chu Mou admires!"

Chu Zhongxuan walked over and said, his face was still amazed.

"You're welcome, Brother Chu, I need to find a place to retreat and practice, so I will leave!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists and immediately walked away.

Leaving some people full of doubts, they are speculating whether Lu Ming has obtained a token to a higher cultivation holy land.

After leaping tens of thousands of miles, Lu Ming landed on a mountain peak, and then entered the Supreme Shrine. Five or six storage rings appeared in his hand.

These storage rings were obtained from rivals killed during this time, such as Shangguan Jinjue and others.

They are all characters above the Linghai Realm, and even the five-fold Linghai, as well as the arrogance of Shangguan Jinjue. The things inside are very rich.

Not to mention anything else, but the Need for Spirit Crystals, when added together, is worth 800 million.

There are dozens of even middle-class Aoyi crystals, but they are all kinds.

In addition, there are a lot of martial arts spirits and panacea.

Unfortunately, there is no original stone, but Lu Ming is also satisfied.

Now, all four of his four artistic concepts have reached the peak state of the second-level entry, and even the Fenghuo artistic conception has reached the second level of success. They can continue to devour the spirit crystal and improve their cultivation.

However, it is estimated that 800 million Spirit Crystals cannot be improved too much. You must know that Lu Ming spent more than 800 million Spirit Crystals in the process of breaking through the Linghai from Wu Wang.

Moreover, after training the super spirit sea, Lu Ming now wants to improve his cultivation behavior, and the energy consumed is even more terrifying.

Bang Bang Bang...

Lots of super-spiritual crystals were devoured, and Lu Ming was madly refined.

One hundred million, two hundred million...

Soon after, 800 million Needling Spirit Crystal was refined by Lu Ming to 600 million, and Lu Ming's cultivation practice was only promoted to the peak of Linghai's double. If he wanted to break through

Linghai's triple, the remaining 200 million was simply not enough. Lu Ming then Did not continue to devour.

However, Xiuwei's promotion to the second peak of Linghai also made Lu Ming Zhenyuan improve a lot. In the Linghai, Zhenyuan is surging.

At this time, a magic potion, a sixth-level potion appeared in Lu Ming's hands.

For a long time, Lu Ming had not cultivated his flesh. Now, it is time to practice well.

Casting the spirits of the spirits, began to refine the elixir and cultivate the flesh.

In a blink of an eye, over the past three days, Lu Ming has fully refined more than 20 strains of sixth-level elixir, raising the flesh to seventh-level success in one fell swoop.

However, the physical body must break through the eighth level, and it is only possible to use the elixir impact of the seventh level or above.

Chapter 787: Fatty and Ruan Tingting's crisis

After several days of cultivation, Lu Ming's strength improved a few points, which ended the retreat and continued to look for imprints to comprehend the mood.

Half a day later, Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the edge of a huge stone axe and quietly realized.

This stone axe exudes the artistic conception of the earth.

At present, there are not many people who can understand the artistic conception of the earth. There are only five people around the stone axe and Lu Ming.

...

The location of the dragon's head, here, is the center of a dragon's vein. The aura of heaven and earth is rich and extreme, and even turns into mist, floating between the heaven and the earth.

Even, between heaven and earth, there is a world of artistic conception. Obviously, there are eyes in the dragon veins. Here, you can easily understand the world of artistic conception.

The Wang family of six ancient families is located here.

In a separate courtyard of the Wang family, Wang Kong stood next to a slender young man, dressed in a pattern of auspicious clouds, with no trace of arrogance on his face, and some were in awe and fear.

"Wang Kong, do you mean that the one named Lu Ming probably got the token to a higher cultivation holy land?"

The young man spoke, but his voice was not loud, but he was full of majesty.

"Brother Hao Tiantang, yes, that Lu Ming, broke into the ninth floor, and then stayed on it for six days, there is a great possibility to get the token."

Wang Kong answered honestly.

"Oh, that's very possible. That token, I must get it. I want to use this to enter the pool of thousands of blood and condense the third bloodline! Wang Kong, go help me get it!"

A bright light flashed in the eyes of the youth.

The youth is named Wang Haotian, Qianjiao List, and 356 Wang Haotian.

Don't look at the ranking only a few dozen higher than Wang Kong, but it is not a grade at all.

The top three hundred are called God-level Tianjiao, and Wang Haotian, the top four hundred, is close to the top three hundred, and is already a quasi-God-level Tianjiao about to awaken the third bloodline.

Once the third bloodline is awakened, and it is a god-level bloodline, it is a god-level arrogance.

It's a pity that Wang Haotian broke into the ninth floor when he broke into the hundred towers, but he didn't get the token to the higher holy land.

Wang Kong knew that Wang Haotian wanted to get tokens, and went to a higher cultivation holy land, Wanxuechi, to accumulate the power of the bloodline, and condensed the god-level bloodline in one fell swoop.

So, when he knew that Lu Ming might have a token, he must get it.

Wang Kong's face changed slightly, and said, "Brother Hao Tiantang, that Lu Ming, has a very strong combat ability. I last battled with him and failed to win him!"

"Oh, that's how it is. It's no wonder that come to me, anyway, you just need to report my name, forgive him for not giving it, go!"

Wang Haotian waved his hand.

"it is good!"

Wang Kong nodded and retreated.

...

Lu Ming was on the edge of the stone axe. This realization is that within five days, Lu Ming has gained a lot. He feels that the earth's artistic conception may break into the second grade at any time.

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly turned his head to look at one side.

A young man came step by step.

Wang Kong!

"Lu Ming, I finally found you!"

Wang Kong said coldly.

"Why? Your men are defeated, and you have to look for abuse again?" Lu Ming smiled faintly.

This remark made a shock to the other four people on the edge of the stone axe. Was Wang Kong really lost to the young man in front of him?

The scar was picked up, and Wang Kong's face was a bit gloomy, saying: "This time, I wasn't looking for you, Wang Haotian, you should have heard of it?"

"Quasi-god-level Tianjiao, Wang Haotian ranked 356?" Lu Ming looked.

"Yes, he let me come, take the token from you and hand it over!"

Wang Kong said coldly, his tone revealing the threat.

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Wang Kong's face gloomed.

"I laugh at your royal family, known as one of the six ancient families. It is simply disgraceful. If you don't have the ability to get it, you want to get something from others without any effort. What is it? Wang Haotian is what? If he wants, call him to come. take!"

Lu Ming laughed, his tone full of contempt.

"Bold Lu Ming, you dare to insult my Wang family, no one can save you!"

Wang Kong roared.

"Would you like to try it?"

Lu Ming's eyes were as sharp as a blade, his body exuded a strong breath, and he stepped out.

boom!

The world roared, and Lu Ming was filled with a strong breath.

Wang Kong's face changed drastically, his figure retreated, and he shouted: "Lu Ming, you're waiting for me!"

He left quickly.

"Courageless!" Lu Ming shook his head and continued to sit cross-legged beside the stone axe.

But just after sitting down, Lu Ming's expression moved, and a piece of sound-transmitting jade appeared in his hand. His thoughts swept away, and his face changed slightly.

It was Qiao Xuan who sent the news to him, and he seemed quite anxious. When he was in a hurry, he asked Lu Ming to meet him in one place.

Lu Ming frowned slightly, did not continue to practice, and flew towards the address left by Qiao Xuan.

A few hours later, Lu Ming saw Qiao Xuan.

"Lu Ming, the fat man and Tingting have an accident!"

When he saw Lu Ming, Qiao Xuan said anxiously.

"What? What's going on?"

Lu Ming's face changed.

"Is such that..."

Immediately, Qiao Xuan explained what she had learned.

It turned out that after entering Baizun Mountain, Kongjin had been practicing with Ruan Tingting, and everyone's mind was clear to everyone.

Unexpectedly, some time ago, Ruan Tingting gained a great chance, and actually got a heritage of a peerless strongman from a mark. That heritage is actually a god-level exercise.

This time, many people were shaken.

The Tianjiao of the chaos of the six ancient families was nearby, and immediately forced Ruan Tingting to surrender the god-level exercises. Ruan Tingting naturally failed to pay, and then the chaotic family started.

This time, at the beginning, the chaotic family Tianjiao was defeated by air-in, but then the chaotic family dispatched more people. Air-in is not an opponent, and Ruan Tingting escaped. Now, he is trapped in a cave.

"Tingting and the fat guy didn't send us any news. I must have feared that it would hurt us. I also heard about it because of the fact that this matter is getting louder. Now, fat guys are very dangerous, so I thought of you."

Qiao Xuan said.

"Random, **** it!"

Lu Mingyan's center flashed.

This chaotic family and the Wang family are really a raccoon dog, thinking that they are high above them, and they can take other people's things at will.

"Lu Ming, I also heard that Ting Ting's inheritance is deeply in the soul, and it cannot be circulated. Once it is circulated, the soul will burst and die!"

Qiao Xuan said anxiously.

"Do you know where fat people are trapped? Take me!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a cold light flashed.

"In a place of imprinting, a distance away from this place, let's go quickly!"

Immediately, Lu Ming and Qiao Xuan rose into the air and disappeared instantly.

Huh...

The fat man entered into the air, gasping for gasps. He was covered with red blood, all blood, all his own.

He was carrying a battle axe and blocked it in the mouth of a cave. Inside the cave was Ruan Tingting.

On the walls of this cave, there are imprints of peerless powerhouses, so the rocks of the cave are extremely hard and indestructible.

Chapter 788: Battle at the cave entrance

It is also through this cave that air advance can block the attack of the chaotic family.

This time, the chaotic family dispatched three Tianjiao.

Of the three Tianjiao, two of them are in the top 500, and one of them is ranked 420, with extremely powerful combat power.

In addition, there are eight young masters of Linghai five heavyweights. During this time, the fat man, despite the successful breakthrough, reached the second level of Linghai, but he is still not an opponent and was injured by so many people.

If the entrance of this cave was narrow, only one person could attack at the same time, and the fat man could not stop it.

He is here, has been desperately resisting two days and two nights, the chaotic people, taking turns to attack, his injury is getting more and more serious, but he can not fall, for Tingting, he must not fall.

Outside the cave, the arrogance of the chaotic family and the cold eyes encircled the cave.

One of them, Lu Ming has also seen, is the chaos Xiongfei, chaos Xiongfei ranked 432 in the Qianjiao list.

The other, named Chao Tianhao, ranked 420.

"Fat man, persuade you, or don't do unnecessary resistance, lest you suffer!"

Ranxiong Fei coldly said.

"I have already said that when I got the heritage, there was a limit in it, that is, I couldn't pass it on. Once the pass was on, my soul would burst. I want you, and I can't give you!"

In the cave, Ruan Tingting's voice came out.

"Hey, we naturally know this, but as long as you go back to the chaos with us, our chaos will naturally have a way to strip the inheritance from your soul!"

Ranxiong Fei sneered.

"Why the **** are you an idiot? If you are stripped from your soul, you are careless, that is, if you are lucky, you will end up with a dementia even if you are lucky!"

Empty into an angry drink.

"Hey, this, it depends on her own character!" Ran Xiongfei sneered.

"God-level exercises, how precious is it that you can control it? Obediently follow me to chaos!"

Chao Tianhao made a cold voice.

"Stop thinking! If you have the ability, come up with a fight, and see Lord Uncle hack you!"

Roaring into the air, like a wounded beast, the madness burst out.

Not far from the cave, many people watched, but no one stepped forward to say a word.

Just kidding, who dared to intervene in the chaos of one of the ancient family, who dared to intervene?

Being stared at by the ancient family, he can only admit that he is out of luck.

"Really dead!"

Ranxiong's flying machine flew.

This fat man was more difficult than they thought. It had been stuck in the hole for two days. They had attacked in turns, but they couldn't attack the fat man's defense.

If it weren't for this cave, they swarmed up, and the fat man's injured body couldn't stop them.

"Fat guys, forget it, give them to me!"

Looking at the fat man, full of blood, Ruan Tingting's eyes burst into tears and said softly to the fat man.

She didn't want to go to chaos, she was not reconciled, her parents' enmity had not yet been reported, but the power of the ancient family was too strong, what could she do?

"Don't say it, this is impossible unless I die!"

Kong Jin's tone was decisive.

Ruan Tingting sighed, at this moment, she really hated her incompetence.

"If you want to die, I will fulfill you!"

Chao Xiongfei strode forward and rushed towards the cave.

"bring it on!"

The fat man grinned, with a fierce glance, carrying a battle axe, and fought against Chao Xiongfei.

boom! boom! ...

There was terrifying energy, but on the stone walls of the cave, there were marks shining, and all the energy was emitted, like a rock sinking into the sea.

The two men fought a hundred battles wildly, and then, Xiong Xiongfei retreated, his face gloomy.

This fat man's combat strength is simply not so ridiculous, and his endurance is not so ridiculous. He was seriously injured, and he couldn't break it.

"Hahaha, chaos Xiongfei, chaos Tianhao, a seriously injured person, you can't deal with it, or else, let's hand it to our Jiang family, how?"

At this moment, with a loud laugh, more than ten figures came out of the air.

Seeing the people coming, Chao Tianhao's face changed, and Shen said, "Jiang Taiyou, are you? Your Jiang family, what are you doing here?"

"Chaos Tianhao, God-level exercises are born, everyone has a share, you chaotic family, don't you want to swallow alone?"

Jiang Taiyou smiled faintly.

"You also want god-level exercises? That chick, but our chaos found it first."

Chao Tianhao said with a cold face.

"What did you discover first? I've given you a few days and I can't figure it out. Who is to blame? Or change our Jiang family!"

Jiang Taiyou smiled.

Chao Tianhao and Chao Xiongfei looked ugly.

Jiang Taiyou, ranked 419 on the Qianjiao list, is one higher than the chaotic Tianhao, and there are two Tianjiao figures from the Jiang family, three Tianjiao figures in total, whose strength is not weaker than them, or even stronger.

Both sides of the horse were suddenly struggling.

"I think so, take the chick back and discuss with the elders of the two families, how?"

Ran Xiongfei spoke.

"Okay, I have no opinion!"

Jiang Taiyou said.

"I don't have any opinion. Now, it's your Jiang family's turn to attack, as long as the fat man is resolved, everything is easy to handle!" Chao Tianhao nodded.

Their opinions reached an agreement.

At the entrance of the cave, the fat man grinned.

In the cave, Ruan Tingting's eyes showed a desperate look, his face paler.

Obviously, she had been injured before, and the injury was not light.

"Let me cut this fat man!"

Jiang Taiyou strode forward and gazed like electricity.

"Look who you cut?"

Suddenly, a cold voice came, and a huge force field suddenly fell.

Xie Nianqing came from the sky.

"Xiaoqing, you hurry up!"

The fat man's face changed and he yelled.

The Jiang family and the chaotic family, the six great arrogances, and more than a dozen young masters of the Linghai five-fold, Xie Nianqing is definitely not an opponent.

"Shut up! Take care of yourself!"

Xie Nianqing scolded, her figure kept coming, step by step, her body was filled with black light, and the black gauze skirt fluttered, making Xie Nianqing look like a witch.

"What a beautiful chick! Take it back to be a concubine, not bad!"

Jiang Taiyou's eyes lit up, and there was a hint of heat in his eyes.

bump!

At the next moment, Jiang Taiyou's body moved, like a peerless soldier, breaking through the magic field of heaven and heading towards Xie Nianqing.

"Destroy the cut!"

Xie Nianqing whispered that in the magic field of heaven, the space was twisted and the power of horrific cutting exploded.

Jiang Taiyou's complexion changed suddenly, her body glowed with black light, and she was like a soldier, slashing forward.

Keng! Keng!

Jiang Taiyou's arm collided with the power of destruction and cutting, making a sound of gold and iron fighting, and Mars was shining.

"It's kind of interesting, but by this means, I want to block me, it's still far away!"

Jiang Taiyou's eyes exuded light, and his figure suddenly moved, as if transformed into a sword, an elongated sword of assassination, and the sword of a viper, swimming in the magic field of heaven.

The sharp sound of breaking the sky rang through the sky.

call out! call out! ...

The Archaic Warrior of the Jiang Family is extremely marvelous and capable of turning people into warriors.

The sword gas was roaring, extremely sharp, breaking the sky magic field, cutting the power of destruction and cutting, and killing Xie Nianqing.

Chapter 789: Gather

"Heaven's Hand!"

Xie Nianqing pressed again with one hand, and a beautiful arm was formed. As the arm of the Supreme Demon came, he pressed toward Jiang Taiyou.

Obviously, during this time, Xie Nianqing's cultivation practice has also been promoted to reach Linghai's second level.

This palm seems to lock Jiang Taiyou, Jiang Taiyou in the magic field of heaven, avoiding inevitable.

Jiang Taiyou's face changed slightly, her palms were like swords, and she came out.

when!

Jiang Taiyou's hands intersect with Xie Nianqing's Heavenly Demon's hand, and Xie Nianqing's Heavenly Demon's hand is defeated, but Jiang Taiyou's figure also takes three steps back.

"So strong?"

All around, everyone's eyes widened.

Jiang Taiyou, but the peerless Tianjiao, ranked 419 on the Qianjiao list, has achieved the triple limit of Linghai in one body. Now, Xie Nianqing has been repelled by Linghai's double cultivation.

"Okay, good, chick, you succeeded in angering me."

Jiang Taixu's eyes were cold, and his body was darker, and the sharp air filled out, piercing the space with traces.

At the same time, a black iron sword was suspended above his head. The iron sword was slender, like a viper.

The nine silver chakras are brilliant.

This is the blood of Jiang Taiyou.

At the beginning, Jiang Taixu's bloodline was a mountain full of weapons.

But Jiang Taiyou's bloodline is different, just a sword, but more pure.

A sharp artistic conception diffused from Jiang Taiyou. It was a vast sword.

"Sword's artistic conception, that's the sword's artistic conception!"

Someone exclaimed.

The artistic conception of the sword is also an evolved artistic conception, which is evolved from the artistic conception of Jin.

Anyone who awakens the bloodline of weapons such as swords and knives is the easiest to comprehend the conception of gold.

But the artistic conception of Jin can evolve into the artistic conception of a sword, the artistic conception of a sword, the artistic conception of a gun and so on.

Like the artistic conception of a sword, with the sword-shaped blood, and the corresponding sword tactics, the power is extremely terrifying.

"kill!"

Jiang Taiyou shouted, and his arms were like swords of war.

The sharp sword energy chopped forward, as if to cut off all obstacles.

The sky magic field was torn in an instant.

"Tianmoliantai!"

At this time, Xie Nianqing frowned slightly, and pressed his hands again. This time, a lotus platform appeared in the sky. The lotus platform became black, and a piece of black petals flew out. Peerless and sharp, it was opposite to Jiang Taiyou's sword spirit.

Keng!

The sharp sound came out, canceling each other.

Jiang Taiyou's face was deeper, and she launched a crazy attack, but Xie Nianqing was also very powerful. For a time, it was inseparable from Jiang Taiyou's battle.

The other people's faces are dignified, Xie Nianqing is too strong, only Linghai is double, what if she breaks through Linghai's triple? Wouldn't turning over your hands suppress Jiang Taiyou?

In a flash, Xie Nianqing and Jiang Taiyou fought dozens of battles, and the two were invincible.

Keng!

With another blow, both of them retreated.

"Quick battle and quick decision, it is better to join us and win this girl!"

Chao Tianhao spoke.

"Okay! Take action together!"

Jiang Taiyou nodded sullenly.

Xie Nianqing's combat power was beyond his expectations.

At this time, Xie Nianqing manipulated the Heavenly Magic Field. She was in the Heavenly Magic Field quickly and unbelievably, instantly, appeared at the entrance of the cave.

"Fat man, you heal first, here, let me block it!"

Xie Nianqing spoke.

"No, you are alone, not as many of their opponents, they attack in turns, you can't live, you can break out alone!"

Airway.

"To shut up!"

Xie Nianqing said coldly, but had no intention of leaving.

The air entered speechless, and then said: "It is better to send a voice to Lu Ming, let him come, and the strength of the three of us, should be able to rush out."

"Okay, I will give him a voice!"

Xie Nianqing nodded, took out a piece of voiced jade, and sent a message to Lu Ming.

"kill!"

At this time, Jiang Taixu continued to kill Xie Nianqing, Xie Nianqing blocked the hole, and they could only do it alone.

There was a war here, and on the road, Lu Ming also received the news from Xie Nianqing.

"Miss Qiao, it's very dangerous over there. You don't want to go. I'll rush over to save the fat guys!"

After saying that, Lu Ming stepped on his foot, his speed soared, and he moved forward.

...

At this time, in Wang's and Wang Haotian's other courtyards, Wang Kong stood beside Wang Haotian and reported the news.

"He really said that?"

In Wang Haotian's eyes, there were repeated killings.

"Yes, this person Lu Ming, unruly and unruly, lawless, did not put Brother Hao Tiantang in your eyes!"

Wang Kongdao.

"Hey, unruly? That didn't meet someone who could tame him. I'll let him bow down to honor him, Wang Kong, take the waste with the surname sword, and walk with me to Baizun Mountain, I want to see See, how can he be in front of me?"

Wang Haotian said, a cold murderous opportunity came out.

"Okay, I heard that the waste with the surname Jian is still Lu Ming's friend. Hey, how dare you meet the woman of my Wang's family, I'm so brave!"

Wang Kong sneered and walked out of the other courtyard. Soon, Wang Haotian and Wang Kong, with one person, hurried away towards Baizun Mountain.

boom! boom!

At the entrance of the cave, the war has lasted three hours.

The Jiang family and the chaotic family, the six great arrogances, took turns to attack Xie Nianqing, Xie Nianqing Zhenyuan was strong, and could not bear it anymore, covered with sweat and sweating heavily.

"Bitch, see when can you last?"

Jiang Taiyou is also attacking Xie Nianqing.

The stormy offensive made Xie Nianqing's heavenly magic field tremble violently, and it seemed difficult to maintain it.

boom! boom! ...

The two men fought dozens of moves in a row, and Xie Nianqing's breath was heavier.

"Bitch, I will abandon your cultivation behavior and bring you back to Jiang's house, so I can 'serve' yours."

Jiang Taiyou's face was colder, but the evil fire in his eyes was more intense.

The stronger Xie Nianqing, the more he stimulated his desire to possess.

"You, there is no such opportunity!"

At this time, a very cold voice came from afar, a gun in the far sky, a lance pierced the void, and brought a horrible sonic boom, assassinating Jiang Taiyou.

Jiang Taiyou's face changed, her palms were like swords, and her palms were cut out.

when!

His palm slammed with the gun.

In an instant, Jiang Taiyou's face changed drastically, and her body trembled and retreated backward.

Uh!

A figure appeared, standing in the void, holding a spear, and his body was filled with ice-cold killing opportunities.

Lu Ming, here it is!

"Lu Ming, you are finally here!" Xie Nianqing whispered.

"Xiaoqing, are you okay!"

Lu Ming turned his head and looked at Xie Nianqing.

"It's okay!" Xie Nianqing shook his head.

"Haha, Lu Ming, you're here. It's great to see your cultivation progress. It's great. Let's rush out together!"

The fat man laughed.

"Fat, it seems that you can't die yet."

Looking at Kong Jin's **** body, Lu Ming's eyes were colder.

Chapter 790: Battle the two arrogance

"Uncle Ben has thick skin and fleshy meat!"

Kong Jin grinned, and Lu Ming came, and the three of them exploded with all their strength, bringing Ruan Tingting, enough to rush out.

Lu Ming's eyes were like electricity, and Jiang Taiyou and others were swept away.

He really wanted to fight with all his strength to kill these people.

But he also knows that with Ruan Tingting at this time, it is more important to rush away first.

Jiang Taiyou, Chao Xiongfei and others, some have the opportunity to kill.

"Boy, are you Lu Ming?"

At this point, Jiang Taiyou's eyes were cold and sharp.

In the battle of the Heavenly Kings List, Jiang Jiatian's arrogant Jiang Taixu was killed by Lu Ming. This incident has long spread to the younger generation of the Jiang family.

Jiang Taixu is not an ordinary arrogant figure. In the Realm of Kings, killing the Ten Great Kings is just self-control. You can step into the Spirit Sea realm at any time. Once you step into the Spirit Sea Realm, cultivation will definitely advance by leaps and bounds, and even awaken the gods. Level blood, step into the ranks of God-level Tianjiao.

However, he was too ambitious and kept suppressing Xiu Wei, who wanted to win the first place in the Kings List and increase his knowledge. Afterwards, he rushed higher, but was killed by Lu Ming.

This matter, the senior Jiang family was furious.

The younger generation of the Jiang family, many people want to kill Lu Ming, in the name of righteousness.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming responded coldly.

"Okay, I'm looking for you. Since you sent it yourself, it just happened to send you on the road!"

Jiang Taiyou's voice sounded faintly, and at the next moment, his figure flashed like a sword of shadow, stabbing towards the landing, with extremely fast speed and tricky angle.

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and he didn't look at it. The long gun swept out.

when!

Jiang Taiyou's figure appeared, and his palm was cut on the barrel of the spear, and he bounced back.

"Then I will cut you down!"

Jiang Taiyou wandered forward, covered her body with sword intent, and the whole person was like a peerless sword.

call out!

His palm slammed down towards the landing.

Lu Ming sneered, stepped forward, and also stretched out his palm, hacking towards Jiang Taiyou's palm.

At this moment, the eyes of the people watching around the battle flashed.

Lu Ming, with his flesh and blood, actually carried him hard with Jiang Taiyou. Isn't this death?

Who doesn't know, the Jiang family practiced the ancient warriors, the flesh is like a warrior, indestructible, extremely sharp, and nothing is broken.

With Spirit Soldiers, I can't resist it, but Lu Ming, actually using flesh and blood?

At this moment, the Jiang family's mouth sneered. They looked forward to the scene where Lu Ming's palm was cut in half at the next moment.

when!

Lu Ming's palm and Jiang Taiyou's palm collided together, just like two pieces of spirit soldiers, cut together.

The sharp air spread out.

Click!

Then, a sound of bone fracture came out, Jiang Taiyou's face went wild, and there was a deep roar in his mouth, like a wounded beast, and his body retreated backward.

The eyes of everyone fell on Jiang Taiyou's body unintentionally. To be precise, it fell on his palm. His palm, which had penetrated the blood repeatedly, had been seriously deformed.

Lu Ming's palm was unharmed.

Everyone's eyes showed horror.

In a hard-touch situation, Lu Ming had the upper hand and cracked the bones of Jiang Taiyou's palm with one palm. How could this be possible?

Jiang Taiyou, but cultivated the existence of the ancient warriors.

The most shocking is the people of the Jiang family. They are more aware than others. Jiang Taiyou's ancient soldiers have a very deep fire, and they understand the sword, and they are cut out with a sharp edge, but they are now being blamed by Lu Ming. The body broke the bone.

This is a great blow to their confidence.

"How is it possible? How is it possible?"

Jiang Taiyou continued to growl in his mouth. His palms were covered with black light, and there was a crackling sound, which was being repaired quickly.

"rush out!"

Lu Ming said to Xie Nianqing and others.

"Rush!"

Xie Nianqing, Kong Jin and Ruan Tingting rushed out of the cave.

"kill!"

Lu Ming killed Jiang Taiyou.

"Shoot together!"

Jiang Taiyou Chang Xiao, suddenly, another Jiang Jia Tian Jiao, rushed towards the landing Ming, this Tian Jiao, also ranked within the top 500, very powerful.

While Chao Tianhao, Chao Xiongfei and others, they killed Xie Nianqing and entered air.

Lu Ming was in a maddening manner, running the prison to conquer Tiangong.

The people of the Jiang family are like magic soldiers, and their hands and feet are killing weapons. Others can only distance themselves from them, otherwise they are very dangerous.

However, Lu Ming practises Tiangong in prison, and his hands and feet contain heavenly monuments.

bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming split his palm and lifted his leg to kick out. It was astonishingly powerful. He started a duel with the Jiang family's two Tianjiao. The roar continued. For a time, the Jiang family's two Tianjiao were suppressed. This was shocking.

In the past few days, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior and physical body have been improved, and his combat power has naturally risen.

Those who watched from afar were shocked.

"Rush out from here!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, Zhenyuan boiling, the offensive is getting more and more violent.

"Haha, great, look at this seat, I smash!"

Dandan stood on Lu Ming's shoulders and laughed, then suddenly jumped out, his limbs retracted into the turtle shell and smashed into Jiang Taiyou's face.

During this time, a lot of elixir was swallowed, and some recovered, and the breath was stronger.

Jiang Taiyou was suddenly attacked by Dandan, and one was careless and was hit by Dandan on his face.

when!

Dandan was bounced back and shouted: "Nest, so thick-skinned, can't smash!"

Jiang Taiyou was as strong as a miraculous soldier, but when he was smashed by Dan Dan, his head was also dizzy. Lu Ming seized the opportunity and swept out with one leg, kicking Jiang Taiyou's mouth out of blood.

Seeing that they will break out of the encirclement.

At this moment, a terrifying howling sounded, a sharp breath, and a cold killing intention, enveloped Lu Ming.

"Dangerous, extremely dangerous!"

Lu Ming felt his body covered with sweat.

In the distance, an arrow, like a streamer, shot towards Lu Ming's back heart.

Quick, too fast!

"kill!"

Another Jiang Jiatianjiao launched a crazy attack on Lu Ming. He wanted to hold Lu Ming down.

"not good!"

Lu Ming felt that the person who shot this arrow was extremely powerful. He was absolutely far above Jiang Taiyou and others. He never thought that there would be such a powerful person to sneak attack and deal with Jiang Taiyou with two efforts. At this time, he wanted to evade. late.

"Lu Ming, be careful!"

Xie Nianqing exclaimed that she was shrouded in a magic field of sky, and in the magic field of sky, her speed was as fast as lightning.

Under a flicker of figure, Xie Nianqing's figure appeared in front of Lu Ming.

At this time, the arrow has already hit.

Xie Nianqing didn't even have time to launch a powerful attack, but could only launch the power of destruction and dash towards the arrow.

However, the arrow, the powerful horror, instantly destroyed all the power of destruction and cutting, and shot through the magic field of heaven.