

D Emperor 791

Chapter 791: Quasi-god level

Boom!

Arrow shot from Xie Nianqing's left shoulder, leaving a blood hole on Xie Nianqing's shoulder, a strong inertia, and flew back with Xie Nianqing.

"Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming roared, retreated Jiang Jiatianjiao with a shock, took Xie Nianqing's slim waist, and stepped on it, falling to the cave.

"Fat man, withdraw!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Kong Jin took Ruan Tingting, didn't rush out far, and then screamed and rushed back.

"Xiaoqing, how's it going?"

Lu Ming held Xie Nianqing and Zhenyuan kept inputting, sealing Xie Nianqing's wounds so that the blood would not flow out.

"Fortunately, I avoided the point and couldn't die!"

Xie Nianqing said pale.

"Now, where are you going to run?" Jiang Taiyou's face was cold, and she came step by step.

Chao Tianhao and others also came over and surrounded Lu Ming and others.

But Lu Ming didn't even look at them. His eyes looked in another direction.

A young man, dressed in a black iron suit, looked cold and came out of the air.

He was filled with a terrifying atmosphere and a strong fighting intention.

"Chaos! It's chaos!"

Someone exclaimed, shocked.

"Lu Ming, they are over, chaos, actually sent chaos!"

"350 Qianjiao list, quasi-god-level Tianjiao, chaos!"

The exclamation was getting louder.

Lu Ming's pupils also contracted for a while, and the person who just attacked him just now is this person.

"Fat, take Tingting, Xiaoqing back to the cave!"

Lu Ming said.

Kong Jin also had a dignified face and led Ruan Tingting and Xie Nianqing into the cave.

Xie Nianqing sat cross-legged and began to heal.

The arrow just now was hurt, but the artistic conception above was very powerful. Xie Nianqing's injury was not as light as it seemed.

The chaotic wind and clouds came step by step, standing in the void, with a faint voice: "Chaotic Tianhao, your speed is too slow, this matter has been transmitted to the Emperor Heaven Guard, Emperor Heaven Guard, will soon send people to come, Take away the woman, after all, she got the inheritance of the Blue and Gold Venerable, and the Blue and Gold Venerable was a leader in the Emperor Heaven Guard!"

Ran Tianhao's face changed and said, "What should I do?"

If Emperor Heaven Guard came, he would have nothing to do with his family.

"The owner will find a way to hold the Emperor Heaven Guard for a day, so he sent me to take this woman as soon as possible and bring it back to the chaos!"

Chaos said, looking away, looking at Lu Ming, a sneer came out of the corner of his mouth, and an indifferent voice came out: "Now get away, you can live, be late, die!"

"Chaotic situation, sooner or later, I will kill you!"

Lu Ming ignored the chaotic situation, in his eyes, the murderous fierce.

Chaos, almost killed Xie Nianqing, from this point, no matter who he is, Lu Ming will kill him.

"Oh, since you said this sentence, you have no chance. You didn't want to do it. You just took the woman. Today, I have to kill you!"

The indifferent and indifferent Tao stands in the void and stands high above him, and the fighting intent is stronger.

A chaotic family, practicing god-level exercises, the true recipe for a hundred battles, are natural warriors.

Of course, the combat power is also extremely powerful.

boom!

The turbulent breath suddenly broke out, the real element was boiling, and the sound of a turbulent wave was made, the breath was like a mountain, and it squeezed towards the landing.

Four peaks of Linghai, this is the cultivation of chaos.

The four peaks of Linghai are two levels higher than Lu Ming, but Chaofengyun is not an ordinary warrior. He is a quasi-god-level Tianjiao, and his own combat power is extremely powerful.

The true element in Lu Ming's body is running at full strength, and there is a faint blue light shining in the eyebrows.

"Haha, I didn't expect such a lively place here, so please add me a copy!"

A loud laugh came from a distance, the sound fell, and the hot breath came over the air.

Two flames, dragging out a long tail, passed through the void, and the instant approached.

Two young figures emerged.

"Wang Haotian!"

The chaotic wind flashed.

At this time, bursts of exclamation were also heard around.

The Tianjiao of the Wang family has also arrived, and it is also a quasi-god-level Tianjiao.

"Brother Ran, the inheritance of Venerable Blue King is born, you chaos want to swallow, it is not enough meaning!"

Wang Haotian laughed.

"Do I still want to inform you that the Wang family is not successful!" Chao Fengyun said with a sullen face.

Wang Haotian's ranking in the Qianjiao list is only a few places worse than him, and his combat power is not worse than him. Today, it is not so easy to get a god-level exercise.

"If you don't tell me, you can do it, we all have our own skills!" Wang Haotian smiled.

Lu Ming swept on Wang Haotian, then skipped directly, and fell on a person behind Wang Haotian.

Wang Kong!

Carrying a person in Wang Kong's hand, his face was pale and his breath was weak.

Jianfeiliu, the person in Wang Kong's hands, was actually Jianfeiliu.

"Brother Jian, what's wrong with you?"

Lu Ming's eyes, like two swords, pierced Wang Kong and Wang Haotian.

"Are you talking about this waste?"

Wang Haotian smiled faintly, glanced at Jian Feiliu contemptuously, and said, "This kid is brave enough to dare privately to my Wang's woman, so I gave him up."

Lu Ming's face changed suddenly.

No wonder Jianfei is weak and weak, which is obviously the reason for the cultivation to be abolished.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming sipped.

After this period of time, Lu Ming has regarded Jianfeiliu as a true friend. Now, Jianfeiliu's cultivation practice is actually abandoned by Wang Haotian.

"Lu Ming, don't worry about me. I'm a waste. I can't even save my sister. They killed the sister!"

"You are beasts, you are all beasts, and your sister is a married woman, and you still have to reward her to other people, beasts!"

Jianfeiliu's eyes were red and he growled.

"Huh, that guy Wang Mang is dead, our Wang family, but not to raise people, naturally want to use everything!" Wang Kong said lightly, as if to say a very common thing.

In Lu Ming's mind, he almost knew what was going on.

It must be that Wang Mang is dead. The Wang family wants to reward Jianfeiliu's sisters to other Wangjia children. It is estimated that Jianfeiliu's sisters sent messages to Jianfeiliu for help. Therefore, Jianfeiliu hurriedly left and hurried to Kowloon City.

Later, it was naturally discovered.

Jian Feiliu was right, this royal family is a group of beasts and beasts.

"Lu Ming, I heard that you and this waste are good friends, so I brought him here, hey, it seems to be just right!" Wang Haotian smiled.

"What do you want?" Lu Ming said.

"It's very simple, hand over the token you got from the Baizun Tower, and then give me the woman who has inherited the Blue Gold Venerable, and I will give you the waste!"

Wang Haotian's face, still with a faint smile, said.

"He has the token obtained by the Baizun Tower?"

On the edge, the chaotic wind cloud eyes flashed with fine light, flashing the color of greed.

He also needs the token of Baizun Tower.

"I exchanged the token for you, but it was impossible to hand over Tingting!"

Lu Ming arrived.

If you hand over Ruan Tingting, they will definitely strip Ruan Tingting's soul and turn her into an idiot.

He couldn't take one person and change another.

Chapter 792: Murderous

"Single token? No, I will let you be a friend, not as good as life!"

A cold light flashed in Wang Haotian's eyes.

"Lu Ming, don't care about me. The sister is dead. I am abolished. I'm already a waste person. Don't care about me!"

Jianfei Liu shouted.

"To shut up!"

As soon as Wang Kong grabbed Jian Feiliu's shoulders, there was a clicking sound on Jian Feiliu's shoulder, and his bones were pinched off, but Jian Feiliu just gritted his teeth without saying a word.

"Damn, this scum, read the damn!"

At the entrance of the cave, roaring into the air,

Giggling...

Lu Ming clenched his fists tightly, and his anger went straight to his head.

Kong Jin is right, these people, they all deserve to die, he hopes to rush out and kill a.

But now, he has to endure. Behind him, there are injured Xie Nianqing and Ruan Tingting. If he is impulsive, he will only bury everyone.

When the chaos just came, I once said that the Emperor Heaven Guard will come here in a day. Perhaps, the Emperor Heaven Guard will come, and things will change.

Just now, the chaos is not a voice. Perhaps he is too confident and thinks that there is no need to hide. If he is here and takes Ruan Tingting, why not spend a day?

However, Lu Ming must find a way to delay the day.

"Lu Ming, I will ask you again, will you change it or not?"

Wang Haotian said.

Lu Ming clenched his fists, his eyes were extremely cold, and the voice of Bing Han came out: "Wang Haotian, Wang Kong, if you dare to move your sword and fly, I will cut you!"

"On your own, dare to threaten me!"

Wang Haotian's face was cold, and suddenly turned around and pointed out a burst of energy, shooting a big hole in Jian Fei Liu's shoulder, blood stained Jian Fei Liu's clothes.

boom!

On Lu Ming, a violent breath erupted, the murderous cold.

No one noticed that Lu Ming's footsteps were slowly moving, and every time he moved, there would be inscriptions that fell into the ground.

"You want to threaten Lu Ming with me, dream, dream!"

At this moment, Jian Feiliu suddenly shouted, and a light red light filled his spine.

"not good!"

Wang Kong's face changed.

"No!" Lu Ming shouted.

bump!

At this time, Jian Fei flowed to the spine, suddenly exploded, blood splashed.

Jianfeiliu, I don't know what secret technique was performed, but actually exploded the power of the bloodline directly.

This move is also beyond the expectations of Wang Haotian and Wang Kong.

The power of the bloodline explodes, which is equivalent to cutting off vitality.

Jian Fei vomited blood and watched Landing Ming, saying: "Brother Lu, it is my luck to be friends with you, but the sister and sister are dead, and I am abolished, and I am left in the world. It's not the day when Brother Lu comes to the world!"

At the same time, Jianfeiliu's vitality became weaker and weaker, and his eyes slowly closed.

Immediately, the vitality is extinct.

Jianfeiliu, the arrogance that once crossed Jinsha Island, changed its name to the king of the king, and was full of vigour, competed with Lu Ming, fell.

Although he and Lu Ming haven't known each other for a long time, Jian Feiliu is a true-hearted person who treats people sincerely. Lu Ming has already regarded him as a friend, but now he died in order not to threaten Lu Ming. .

Lu Ming's breath came out violently, and the killing was like a substance.

"Brother Jian, rest assured, Wang Haotian and Wang Kong, I will let them go with you, and the other Wang family, I will send them all sooner or later!"

Bing Han's heartless, staring eyes like Jiu You, stared at Wang Haotian and Wang Kong.

Somehow, when seeing Lu Ming's eyes, Wang Haotian and Wang Kong felt a little chilly, as if stared at by death.

"waste!"

Wang Kong took a deep breath, and then threw Jianfei Liu's body on the ground.

"Hey, Wang Haotian, it seems that you have lost your chips. Let's do this. Let's take a shot together, kill these boys, and win the woman!"

Chao Fengyun sneered.

"Kill them, I'm alone!"

Wang Haotian said coldly, in his eyes, the murder flashed.

boom!

Immediately, he stepped out.

Today, he must cut off Lu Ming. He has a bad feeling in his heart, just like, Lu Ming will not die. Sooner or later, he will die in Lu Ming's hands. This feeling is very uncomfortable.

The purple flame erupted from Wang Haotian's body, the horrible heat erupted, a void of tens of meters in a circle, and the air was instantly burned clean and became a vacuum zone.

A spear condensed by flames appeared in Wang Haotian's hands and turned into a ray of light, stab at Lu Ming.

The blazing flame, tens of meters away from Lu Ming, seemed to ignite Lu Ming's clothes and hair.

"kill!"

Lu Ming came out step by step, the whole body was real, and it exploded in an all-round way. At the same time, surrounded by four artistic concepts, Lu Ming broke out with a palm.

Boom!

The blazing flames scattered everywhere, the earth roared and cracked.

Lu Ming's figure continuously recedes, and every time he takes a step back, his foot will step on the ground, and there will be an inscription flashing, which does not enter the ground.

call...

Lu Ming exhaled heavily, depressing the turbulent blood in his body. He felt a sharp pain in his palm.

Some of his palms were black, and they were burned out by a hot flame. Wang Haotian's combat power was terrifying.

Wang Haotian is also the cultivation practice of the four peaks of Linghai.

call out!

Wang Haotian repulsed Lu Ming with a single blow, and the flaming spear waved and continued to kill Lu Ming.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming stepped on the ground and moved to one side at a rapid speed.

"Want to go, how can it be so easy? Die!"

In Wang Haotian's eyes, if two rounds of big sun emerge, he continues to kill Lu Ming.

Boom!

Lu Ming splits with another palm and confronts Wang Haotian. In the roaring sound, he took another ten steps back and a ray of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

"This Lu Ming, so powerful, actually took Wang Haotian two consecutive moves!"

Around, many people were shocked.

Wang Haotian, a quasi-god-level arrogant, has a very powerful combat power. Those who have a higher level of realm than him must be killed by him. But now, Lu Ming's level of cultivation is two levels lower than him, and he can still block a few moves without dying. , It's scary.

On the side, the turbulent eyes flickered, and he was also surprised.

Wang Haotian himself was equally shocked.

"This person must die, otherwise, I may really die in the future!"

Wang Haotian yelled in his heart, the killer was more powerful, there was a flame emerging above his head, the bloodline broke out, and the power was more powerful.

The spear of flames turned into a terrible weapon, burning the void and killing Lu Ming.

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Buzz!

There was an inscription on his body, shining out.

There is an inscription formation that erupts with true elements, an inscription formation that enhances speed, and a formation that enhances defense...

In an instant, Lu Ming engraved eight inscription formations for himself.

"Ming Master!"

In the eyes of Wang Haotian, shocked.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted and stepped out.

In an instant, the ground was full of light, and countless gorgeous inscriptions shining out, forming a large array of inscriptions.

Chapter 793: Still alive

A large array of inscriptions emerged, and two war swords condensed out, slashing towards Wang Haotian.

At the same time, Lu Ming's figure also rushed towards Wang Haotian.

In the left palm, a horrible devouring force erupted, covering Wang Haotian, and the right palm, pushing the jailed Tiangong, and splitting out with one palm.

Blessed with eight inscription formations, Lu Ming's combat power increased greatly.

In Wang Haotian's eyes, there was a shocking color, and there was a long roar, and the guns turned into phantoms, defeating the two war swords, and then stab Lu Ming.

Boom!

This fight was even more amazing than the last one. Between his violent energy, Wang Haotian's figure suddenly retreated.

Yes, this time, Wang Haotian retreated.

Around, there was a sound of breathing down.

Lu Ming, unexpectedly repelled Wang Haotian, incredible.

Wang Haotian stepped back six steps in a row, stood firm, his eyes revealed an incredible color, and shouted: "When did you engrave the inscription?"

He never imagined that Lu Ming was not only extremely strong in martial arts training, but even the way of inscriptions was so terrifying.

"kill!"

Responding to him was Lu Ming's icy murder, Lu Ming continued to step forward, the ground inscription emerged, condensed a war sword, and killed Wang Haotian.

At the same time, he himself killed Wang Haotian.

Wang Haotian's long roar, almost turned into a fireman, spears, and Lu Ming repeatedly collided.

But as a result, Wang Haotian backed off again and again.

Lu Ming blessed eight formations for himself, and at the same time, with the inscription great formation and the engulfing power of the Jiulong bloodline, Wang Haotian has been completely suppressed.

Not far away, Chao Fengyun's face was ugly and dying.

Just now, he was still high up, thinking that Lu Ming could be suppressed at any time, and Ruan Tingting could be captured.

Now, the facts told him that he was wrong.

Wang Haotian's combat power is definitely not weaker than him. Does Wang Haotian be suppressed? Does it mean that he must also be suppressed?

This makes him difficult to accept.

bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming stepped on the ground continuously, the formation appeared, and eight war swords were condensed and cut to Wang Haotian.

At the same time he attacked Wang Haotian with all his might.

Wang Haotian suddenly fell into crisis.

"what!"

Wang Haotian screamed, and his spear broke into the sky. He turned into a speed of light, soared into the sky, broke the attack of the inscriptions, and rushed into the sky.

Wang Haotian, defeated, rushed into the air to avoid Lu Ming's attack.

Lu Ming, can't inscribe the inscription formation in the void yet.

"Damn!"

The killing in Wang Haotian's eyes exploded, and he wished that Lu Ming would be crushed.

He was actually repulsed by Lu Ming and could only escape. Under the eyes of everyone, this was a terrible shame.

The key is that Lu Ming's martial arts training is two levels lower than him.

Wang Haotian rushed into the sky, but Lu Ming didn't mean to stop his hand. He suddenly reversed his direction, stepped continuously, the inscription emerged, and a spear emerged, assassinating Wang Kong like lightning.

At the same time, Lu Ming stepped out and appeared in front of Wang Kong in an instant.

Wang Kong was shocked, this process happened too quickly.

Wang Haotian fled, and Lu Ming turned around and killed him. He almost didn't expect what happened almost instantaneously.

He yelled in horror and broke out with full force to resist.

bump!

The long-condensed spear of the formation method was shot by Wang Kong, but the next moment, Lu Ming arrived.

The terrible swallowing power enveloped Wang Kong, making his bloodline power unsatisfactory and the combat power weakened. At the same time, Lu Ming's palm chopped toward him.

bump!

All of Wang Kong's defenses were fragmented under Lu Ming's palm. Lu Ming's palm was heavily chopped on Wang Kong's chest. Wang Kong's eyes suddenly burst out. His eyes contained incredible and unwillingness. color.

"Do not!"

A screaming scream came from Wang Kong's mouth. At the next moment, his body was torn apart.

Lu Ming's footsteps took another step, and Zhenyuan rolled up, holding Jian Feiliu's body, and at the flash of his figure, he appeared at the edge of the cave entrance.

All of this happened between electro-optical flint.

too fast.

Wang Haotian escaped, rushed into the sky, Lu Ming turned around and killed Wang Kong, took Jian Fei Liu, appeared at the entrance of the cave, everything happened between one or two breaths.

Many people have not even reacted.

When Lu Ming appeared at the entrance of the cave, the crowd reacted and took a breath.

Wang Kong was killed and killed directly.

Is this the combat power of Lu Ming? It's too terrifying to have full combat power. For example, Wang Kong and other arrogances can't resist.

"Huh? This kid, hasn't completely died yet!"

Lu Ming shouted suddenly on his shoulder.

Lu Ming's heart beat, and his eyes shone brilliantly, and said, "Dan Dan, what do you mean? What does it mean that you are not completely dead yet?"

"This kid, on the surface, seems to be extinct, but it is not true. He still retains a line of vitality. He cultivated it to be abolished, and used a means to explode the power of the bloodline, but in the end it was difficult to fully control the power of the bloodline. So, there is still some vitality, as long as the power of his bloodline is restored, maybe this kid can be resurrected?"

Dandan explained.

"Really?"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright.

"Yes, now I inscribe the inscription formation method, and lock this boy's first line of life. Behind, it's up to you."

Once he finished speaking, carrying the sword and flying, he flew into the cave and began to inscribe a large array.

He talked with Dandan, all of which were voices, which no one else heard.

"Damn, Lu Ming, you dare to kill me Wang Jiatianjiao, you are dead!"

In the sky, Wang Haotian roared.

"Have the ability, you come down to fight!" Lu Ming glanced contemptuously at Wang Haotian.

"you..."

Wang Haotian's face turned white, and then he became so blue that he really wanted to go on, but he didn't dare.

"Wang Haotian, let's join forces. It's important to win the inheritance of the Blue and Gold Venerable. In less than a day, the Emperor Heaven Guard will be here!"

Chaos.

"Okay, let's join forces!"

Wang Haotian nodded.

"Everyone shot together and killed this person!"

Chaos storm waved his hand.

"Shoot together!"

Jiang Taiyou also shouted.

At this time, Lu Ming's hands waved rapidly, and countless inscriptions did not enter the ground.

"Shoot, don't give him time to engrave the inscription formation!"

Wang Haotian shouted and took the lead to kill Lu Ming.

At the same time, the chaotic storm cloud also moved. In his hand, a large bow appeared, bent bow and arrow, an arrow, and shot toward the landing.

Arrows are like streamers, piercing the void, making a terrible sonic boom.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming's footsteps were continually stepping on the ground, and a series of formations emerged, both offensive and defensive.

Several ancient shields appeared in front of Lu Ming, but they were easily penetrated and shot directly at Lu Ming's eyebrows.

The Infinite Dragon Gun appeared, stabbed with one shot, and collided with the arrow. Lu Ming felt his arm numb, and his body stepped back three steps.

The chaotic arrows are too powerful.

At the same time, Wang Haotian was also killed, Lu Ming kicked out, pushing the prison to prison Tiangong, and Wang Haotian made a blast.

Chapter 794: Eight Great Prides

As soon as the arrows of the chaotic storm were blocked, Lu Ming could not explode with all his strength. This move could only be tied with Wang Haotian.

Both bodies shivered and took a step back.

call out! call out! ...

At this time, the arrows of the chaotic storm came again. This time it was the renju arrow, which shot seven arrows in a row, terrifying!

At the same time, Jiang Taiyou and Chao Tianhao and others were also killed.

The Jiang family, the chaotic family, plus Wang Haotian, a total of eight Tianjiao characters, plus a dozen of Linghai's five powerful men, all attacked and landed.

"Lu Ming, I will help you!"

Roaring into the air.

"Fat, stay at the hole, don't come out!"

Lu Ming shouted. Now, the cave is full of wounded people. If the fat man comes out and is killed by other people, the consequences will be disastrous.

"what!"

The fat man shouted, and his heart was full of anger, but he also understood that he could only guard.

At this moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, and several giants appeared in front of him.

Two giant snake puppets, one cheetah puppet.

The three puppets are equivalent to the five powers of Linghai.

In the underground world, the Yinshe tribe was annihilated, and a large number of puppets were seized, and Lu Ming asked Chijinkong for some puppets to take in case he needed it from time to time.

Now it is finally available.

The two giant snake puppets rushed toward Jiang Taiyou and others without fear.

Puppet, with invulnerable body and great strength, it's best to defend.

Among them, the cheetah puppet, soared into the sky, and rushed towards the arrows shot by the chaotic storm clouds.

Boom! Boom...

A series of roars sounded, which was equivalent to the four arrows of the cheetah puppet in Linghai.

This is also the reason why Lu Ming's spiritual fire is huge. The general Ming Master, who controls a puppet at the same level, almost has to use his full strength, but every stage of Lu Ming is perfect, igniting ten spirits. What a magnificent light, a spirit fire?

He can not only control the puppets at a leap, but also control several.

bump!

Lu Ming broke out with all his strength, and flew Wang Haotian out with a palm.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Lu Ming's hands danced wildly again, and the inscriptions did not enter the ground.

"kill!"

In the high sky, the chaotic storms shouted, the killing intentions flooded, and the arrows continued to shoot.

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the puppet continued to appear, soaring into the air and bursting under the arrow.

And he seized the time and inscribed inscriptions.

On the other side, under the attack of Jiang Taiyou and others, two giant snake puppets burst into pieces, but Lu Ming waved a few puppets in his hand and rushed towards Jiang Taiyou and others.

At this time, Wang Haotian killed him again.

The more he fought, the more frightened Wang Haotian was, and the stronger his intention to kill Lu Ming was.

Lu Ming had no choice but to stop inscriptions and fight against Wang Haotian.

He broke the inscription on his inscribed true yuan and could not support it for too long. If the inscription formation effect is over, he will be more passive.

call out! call out!

In the sky, another arrow shoots down. This time, the arrow actually turns, avoiding the puppet directly and shooting at Lu Ming.

"A puppet, just want to block me? Dream!"

The turbulent wind and the eyes are as bright as electricity.

Lu Ming broke out with all his strength, but Chaofeng Yun and Wang Haotian teamed up and it was too strong. Lu Ming was beaten back again and again.

What he was most afraid of was the chaotic arrow, which was unpredictable, terrifyingly powerful, and capable of killing people from hundreds of miles away.

If there is only one chaos, he can naturally avoid it, narrow the distance from chaos, and defeat him.

However, there is another Wang Haotian.

Lu Ming's state at this time, even with the inscription formation method, was only reluctant to suppress Wang Haotian, and could not be crushed. At this time, he was passive.

"Lu Ming, I will help you!"

Roaring into the air, standing at the entrance of the cave, the tomahawk in his hand flew out and flew in the air, helping Lu Ming to resist the arrows of chaos.

when! when!

Tomahawk blocked several arrows in the chaotic storm, and then flew back. Then, the fat man threw the tomahawk out again, this time, he hacked to Wang Haotian.

Wang Haotian punched the tomahawk and flew back.

Buzz!

At this time, a strong field of force enveloped a radius of hundreds of meters.

I don't know when, Xie Nianqing also stood at the hole, behind the fat man.

Although Xie Nianqing's face was still pale, his injury basically stabilized.

"Destroy the cut!"

In Xie Nianqing's heavenly magic field, the chaotic arrows are obstructed by layers, the power is greatly weakened, and it is much more convenient to defend.

Jiang Taiyou and others were also suppressed by the magic field of the sky, and the pressure of Lu Ming was reduced.

"Lu Ming, this seat is here to help you!"

Dandan flew out and stood on Lu Ming's shoulder.

"Brother Jian, what's wrong?"

Lu Ming asked.

"For the time being, I locked my life with the inscription formation method, and I will see you later!"

Once and for all.

After all, Dandan's limbs retracted into the turtle's shell and flew forward. An arrow shot at Dandan's turtle shell. Mars fired, but the arrow was also missed by Dandan.

Dandan flew back to Lu Ming's shoulders and shouted: "I want to shoot through the invincible defense of this seat, little hair boy, you are still a thousand miles away!"

In the eyes of Chaofengyun, the murderous prosperity, Lianzhu arrow launch, nine arrows, one arrow after another, connected one after another, forming a straight line, instantaneously spanning thousands of voids, shot through the obstacles of the sky magic field, and shot towards Lu Ming.

"Look here!"

Dandan flew out and blocked the arrow with a turtle shell.

when!

Dan Dan was shot and flew, but even the arrow was hit in the wrong direction.

With a scream, a young man with five heavy families from the chaotic family was shot through by arrows and fell on the spot.

"Haha, I said, I want to break the defense of this seat, you are far away, little hair boy!"

Shouted.

Lu Ming and Wang Haotian played a trick and continued to inscribe inscriptions.

At this time, Jiang Taiyou and others had already rushed over.

Lu Ming has lost dozens of powerful puppets one after another.

Now, Lu Ming has no puppets.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming's footsteps continued, and his formation emerged, forming battle swords, giant swords, spears, etc., attacking Jiang Taiyou and others.

And Lu Ming, continue to inscribe the big formation.

In this way, Lu Ming cooperated with the fat man, Xie Nianqing, and Dan Dan, while fighting, and engraving inscriptions.

The time lasted more than ten minutes.

"It's done!"

Lu Ming waved his hands, and as the last inscription fell into the ground, Lu Ming showed a happy look.

bump!

With Lu Ming's footsteps on the ground, dense inscriptions appeared on the ground, and then a light curtain rose up, covering Lu Ming with them, in the light curtain, endless sword gas, condensed out, killing Jiang Taiyou they.

"No, this is the top six killing team!"

Jiang Taiyou and others shouted in horror, and their figures backed wildly.

call out! call out! ...

In the large formation, Jian Qi was vertical and horizontal, and in a few moments, several young people with five spirits were killed.

Jiang Taiyou, Chao Tianhao and others rushed out of the envelope of the formation.

In the sky, chaotic storms and arrows fired repeatedly, but in a formation, they were crushed by the dense sword gas.

Six-level top array, Jian Xiao Thunder sound array.

Chapter 795: God-level arrogance, Long Qianli

This killing array was naturally learned from Lian Cang.

In fact, this large array under Lu Ming's cloth is not the complete version of Jian Xiao Thunder Sound Array.

The full version of Jian Xiao Thunder Sound Array is a six-level top array, and the strongest people in the Linghai Peak step into it, and they are all mortal and extremely powerful.

Lu Ming spent more than ten minutes in the war, and hastily deployed it. Naturally, it cannot be so powerful, but it is enough to deal with Wang Haotian and others.

Wang Haotian, Jiang Taiyou and others tried their best to rush out of the large formation, in which five or six bodies were dropped.

"Damn!" Wang Haotian roared. Today, not only did he not get the token he wanted, but also Wang Kong stayed here and passed it back to the Wang's house. It was a heavy blow to his prestige.

"His formation, temporarily deployed, has limited power. As long as we continue to attack, we can use up the energy of this large formation, and then kill it again!"

Chaos said with a somber face.

"Okay, we are taking turns attacking!"

Wang Haotian said.

Immediately, they arranged, the first attack from the chaos.

Arrows, like a meteor, pierced the sky and shot toward the large formation below, but in the large formation, the sword screamed and blocked all the arrows.

"Xiaoqing, fat man, you can recover from your wounds, they can't attack!"

Lu Ming sat cross-legged at the entrance of the cave and said.

How strong is his spiritual fire, he can continue to inscribe new inscriptions, inject into the large formation, with the attack power of chaos and others, it can't be attacked at all.

Xie Nianqing, Kong Jin, Ruan Tingting and others took a long exhaled breath, relaxed, and worked their own way to heal and recover.

Lu Ming's eyes looked at Jian Fei Liu in the cave, and there was a trace of worry in his eyes.

Jianfeiliu wants to recover, he must have a treasure that replenishes the power of the bloodline. He can only wait for the matter here to end before looking for the treasure that replenishes the power of the bloodline.

Fortunately, the treasure that supplements the power of the bloodline should not be difficult to find. I thought that in the scorching empire, you can have blood refining crystals, blood refining pill and other supplementary blood power, which can enhance the treasure of the second bloodline awakening level. In Kowloon City, there is no shortage of these treasures.

However, it is also inconvenient to keep flying with the sword like this.

"I don't know if I can get into the Supreme Shrine!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, a real element rolled out, and Jian Feiliu's figure disappeared.

Sure enough, Jian Feiliu's figure appeared in the Supreme Temple.

"Great!"

Lu Ming was happy, presumably because Jianfeiliu had no vitality to be able to put it in.

In the upper air, chaos and turbulence continued to attack, attacking for half an hour, and then changed to Wang Haotian.

In this way, time slowly passed.

One hour, two hours...

Soon, in a day, it was almost over.

Chaofengyun not only did not break through Jian Xiao Thunder Sound Array, but also killed themselves, tired and half dead.

"Damn, how could it be? How could his spiritual fire be so strong?"

Wang Haotian roared again and again, and he was about to vomit blood.

Others, also with red eyes, glared at Lu Ming sitting across the hole.

"Xiaoqing, fat man, how are you recovering?"

Lu Ming asked.

"I'm fully recovered, but it's a battle!" The fat man grinned, revealing a stern look.

"I'm almost back!"

Xie Nianqing said.

"Then we rush out!"

Lu Ming said.

Now, in terms of combat power alone, they are not in chaos. Wang Haotian's opponents have to rush out first, promote Xiu to come, and then kill them.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this moment, in the far sky, there was a violent sound of breaking the air, and the speed was extremely fast. Everyone had just heard the sound of breaking the air. In the air, a dozen figures had surfaced.

These dozens of people are all young people, each wearing war armor and helmets, his eyes sharp as a sword.

Standing at the forefront is a young man with a fierce look like a beast.

"Emperor Guardian, Long Qianli!"

The chaotic wind and clouds could not help but exclaimed.

Others such as Wang Haotian and Jiang Taiyou also exclaimed.

The people who watched the battle around were even more shocked.

They shocked not only the Emperor Heavenly Guardian, but also the young man, Long Qianli.

Long Qianli, ranking in the Qianjiao list, in the top three hundred, is a true god-level arrogance, awakening the god-generation figure of the god-level blood.

"The chaotic situation, your bold courage, Venerable Blue King, was the leader of the Emperor Heaven's Guard, and you want to take away his inheritors?"

Long Qianli's eyes were mad, glancing at chaos and others.

"Long Qianli, Venerable Blue Gold, has fallen for a long time. His heritage has long been an unowned thing. Why can't we take it?"

Chaos.

"Now I've arrived, you can get away! Blue and Gold Venerable Inheritors, we will bring back the Emperor Heaven Guard and develop into the true successor of Blue and Gold Venerable!"

Long Qianli said coldly, he was not polite at all, and did not give chaos to others.

The main forces of the Emperor Tianjing Palace are divided into three major pieces, one piece is the Emperor Heaven Guard, which is the direct guard of the Emperor Yiwu Emperor, and is extremely powerful.

One piece is the six ancient families.

In addition, it is the division of the various domains.

In fact, these three forces were ordered by the Emperor and Emperor Wu to fight for the Emperor and Emperor, but they were not in harmony with each other.

Emperor Heaven Guards, most of the people, are not noble, and there are few children of the six ancient families, many of them are like Yan Yan fanatics, who have grown up from small forces.

They will continue to attract some talented characters to join them, cultivate them, and become the pillars of the imperial guards.

At the beginning, Jiuyang Supreme was one of the highest commanders of the Emperor Heaven Guard, and now Yan Yan Tuo is also one of the highest commanders of the Emperor Heaven Guard.

Therefore, the genius of the Emperor Heaven Guards has always been not very harmonious with the genius of the six ancient families, and competition is more commonplace.

Long Qianli was so scorned that his face was chaotic.

"Long Qianli, don't deceive people too much!"

The chaos murmured.

"I just bullied you, what can you do? Want to fight me?"

In Long Qianli's eyes, the fierce color is more intense, like a fierce beast that will soon attack.

"Well, today, besides me, there is also Wang Haotian and Brother Tian, all the arrogance of the Jiang family, we may not be afraid of you!"

Chao Fengfeng said coldly, a strong breath filled his body.

Wang Haotian appeared beside the chaotic storm clouds, and his breath also filled out.

"Oh, it seems that you want to see the power of God-level blood!"

Long Qianli's violent color was more intense, and there was a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

Roar!

Suddenly, the sound of Longyin resounded through the world, and a dragon was rushed out of Longqianli. This dragon was completely black. The most amazing thing was that it had three heads.

This is the legendary fierce beast, the three-headed mob, extremely powerful.

It is said that the three-headed mob can even compete with some weaker real dragons. One can imagine how terrifying it is.

On the body of the three-headed mob, a golden chakra attracted everyone's attention.

The golden chakra, that is the god-level blood.

A golden chakra is the god-level first-level bloodline.

Chapter 796: Leaving Baizun Mountain

The blood level of the ninth level of the king level seems to be different from the blood level of the first level of the **** level, but it is only one level away, but in essence, it is different by 180,000 miles, and there is no comparability at all.

Without awakening the god-level bloodline, the future achievements will eventually be limited.

Only by awakening the god-level bloodline can you be regarded as a god-level arrogance, and the future achievements have unlimited possibilities.

The top 300 in Qianjiao list are all Tianjiao who awakened the blood of **** level.

"Is this the god-level bloodline?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the shimmering light flashed, revealing the color of expectation.

At this time, Long Qianli's body seemed to turn into a ray of light, rushing into his blood.

"kill!"

The three mobs actually spoke, and the sound was exactly the same as that of Long Qianli. The three-headed mob seemed to come alive and turned into a real three-headed mob.

Bloodline fusion!

It is said that the person who awakens the god-level bloodline can perform bloodline fusion, the body melts into the bloodline, and turns into the form of the bloodline, and a terrible combat power erupts.

The three-headed mob, huge claws, slapped towards the chaotic storm clouds and others.

"Join together, join hands!"

Roaring in chaos, his eyes were a little horrified, and a strong breath erupted from his body. He bent his bow and arrow, and shot nine arrows in a row, forming a line and shooting at the three-headed demon.

At the same time, Wang Haotian, Jiang Taiyou and others, also shot, broke out together, attacked one by one, and attacked the three mobs.

when!

First of all, nine arrows were shot with three claws and one claw. The huge claws continued to flap forward.

bump! bump! ...

Chaos, Wang Haotian and others, all shook their bodies, flew out like shells and vomited blood.

One move, Chao Fengyun and others were all injured and looked at Long Qianli in horror.

"On your own, and want to fight me? Don't do your best!"

The three-headed Mojiao uttered words, then quickly shrunk, and at the next moment, he changed to look like Long Qianli again, looking fiercely at the chaotic wind and others.

Rolling, completely rolling.

The people watching around were shocked.

"Is this the power of the god-level bloodline? The bloodline fusion is really powerful."

Lu Ming's eyes flickered.

Long Qianli, the cultivation base should be the five weights of the Linghai. Although they are taller than the chaos, they are generally arrogant. It is difficult to achieve such complete crushing, but Long Qianli is completely crushed, and no one knows, Long Qianli just used some strength.

With the improvement of cultivation practice, the power will be stronger after the blood veins are merged.

"Do you want to fight again?"

Long Qianli glanced at the chaotic storm clouds and others, making their faces change greatly.

"Long Qianli, the god-level arrogance of my three families is not here today, otherwise, you may not be afraid of you!"

The turbulent wind gritted his teeth.

"Nonsense, now, get out!"

Long Qianli said.

"Long Qianli, the inheritor of the Blue and Gold Venerable, you can take it away, but the others will be ours!"

Wang Haotian said, he still did not give up on the token on Lu Ming.

Long Qianli frowned, looked at Lu Ming and others, and finally landed on Ruan Tingting, saying: "Is the inheritor of Blue King Venerable you? Come with us!"

"No!"

Lu Ming took a step and his voice was clear.

"Huh? No? Do you want to stop me?"

Long Qianli's eyes cooled.

"She is my friend. If you want to take her away from her soul, you must pass me first!"

Lu Ming's eyes were very firm.

"Hahaha!"

Unexpectedly, Long Qianli suddenly laughed and said: "So you are worried about this, it is not necessary, do you think we will be as disgusting as the six ancient families? We will take her back and will not strip her heritage, but To train her and let her grow up."

"Oh? How can I believe you?" Lu Ming said.

"This is very simple. In history, it was not the girl who was inherited by the strong man, nor the girl who finally went to the Emperor Heaven Guard, and some were trained. Some of them also stepped into the position of the top strong men. Who is deprived of inheritance? Who doesn't know this?"

Long Qianli said.

"Lu Ming, I will go with them!"

Ruan Tingting walked out of the cave and said, "The Emperor Heaven Guards has indeed never deprived others of their inheritance."

Ruan Tingting knew very well that her best way now is to go to the Emperor Heaven Guard, and if she doesn't go, the six ancient families will not give up, and they will even affect Lu Ming.

At this point, Lu Ming and they are also very clear.

"Dragon Master, I can go with you, but I have a condition!"

Ruan Tingting said.

"What conditions?" Long Qianli said.

"I want them to leave here with me, wait for Baizun Mountain, and let you go!"

Ruan Tingting pointed them at Lu Ming.

"No, they must stay!"

Wang Haotian shouted suddenly.

"Has it your turn to speak?"

Long Qianli's eyes suddenly sank and he glanced at Wang Haotian, making Wang Haotian's face pale.

"Several of you, for the sake of friends, can guard to the end and fight against the enemy. This kind of true arrogance, heroes, and Long Mou admire the most. This, you don't say, I have to do it, well, let's go out together!"

Long Qianli shouted.

"Lu Ming, let's leave here together!"

Ruan Tingting looked at Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing them.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded. Now, he still leaves here first, and then improves his cultivation.

Immediately, Lu Ming waved his hand, Jian Xiaolei sound array disappeared.

"go!"

Long Qianli took the lead, and Lu Ming and others followed Long Qianli and flew outward.

"Damn!"

Wang Haotian roared, a cold murderous glimmer in his eyes.

"Hum, inform the family, these people must not let go easily!"

Chaofengyun also said coldly.

They sent news to their families.

Lu Ming quickly went out of Baizun Mountain and flew westward.

The dragon vein of the Wang family is on the far east side, and the Emperor Heaven Guard is in the center of Kowloon City. It is at least ten thousand miles away.

After flying hundreds of thousands of miles, they stopped.

"Tingting, then we won't give you away, you need to take care!"

Reluctant to enter the air.

"Well, you too, wait for my cultivation to succeed, and go back to you."

Ruan Tingting said.

"Tingting, goodbye!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing also bid farewell to Ruan Tingting.

After saying that, Lu Ming took a fist to Long Qianli and said, "Brother Long, Lu Ming has something to ask. I don't know where in Kowloon City there is a place to supplement the essence and blood?"

"Replenishing the power of the bloodline is of course the most suitable for the Wanxuechi, where it is a high-level cultivation holy place, where it can accumulate the power of the bloodline, which is very helpful for awakening the third bloodline, but it requires a token, To get in!"

Long Qianli said.

"Million Blood Pool!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"Lu Ming, this jade rune for you. It records some holy shrines in Kowloon City. There are ordinary and advanced shrines. However, advanced shrines must be qualified to enter. You can take it and see !"

Long Qianli threw a jade charm to Lu Ming.

Chapter 797: Array fishing

Lu Ming took it and said, "Thank you!"

"You're welcome, let's go!"

Long Qianli smiled, took Emperor Heaven Guard, and Ruan Tingting, and left here.

"Fat man, don't look at it anymore, people have gone away!"

Seeing that Kongjin was staring at Ruan Tingting's direction, Lu Ming patted him on the shoulder.

"Unexpectedly, are you fat enough, right?"

Xie Nianqing pouted.

"That's for sure, don't look at who Uncle Ben is?"

Into the air, I don't know when, a leg of lamb appeared, and began to nibble.

"Don't you want me to introduce Xiaoqing's sister to you?"

Lu Ming whispered to the fat man.

The fat man's body is always straight, his eyes are brilliant, saying: "Introduction, of course, it must be introduced, Tingting is Tingting, Xiaoqing girl's sister, that is her sister, it is different."

"Shameless! Both men are shameless, Yiqiu raccoon dog!"

Xie Nianqing scolded and gave Lu Ming a hard look.

The fat man smiled and nibbled at the leg of lamb and asked, "Lu Ming, where are we going now? Bai Zunshan, certainly can't go."

"Go to Wanxianchi first, save Brother Jian! Xiaoqing, fat man, you shouldn't have participated in the examination of the 100 Zun Towers?"

Lu Ming said.

"Hundred Towers?"

Both Xie Nianqing and the fat man showed their doubts.

"Through the assessment of the Baizun Tower, you can get a token that leads to a higher cultivation holy land. With your talents, you can pass the assessment. There is no problem. We will go back to Baizun Mountain first. After you get the token, we Go to Wanxuechi together!"

Lu Ming said.

Wanxuechi can not only heal Jianfeiliu, they can also accumulate the power of the bloodline and prepare for the awakening of the third bloodline.

"Go back to Baizun Mountain, will Yi Rong go back?"

Xie Nianqing said.

Lu Ming nodded.

"Lu Ming, don't talk about it anymore, you are in danger."

Suddenly aloud.

A few people jumped in their hearts.

"Dan Dan, what's going on?"

Lu Ming asked.

"As soon as you leave the Baizun Mountain, you will be stared at. I don't think it will be long before a master will come!"

Once and for all.

Lu Ming's brow furrowed, and Dan Dan's induction was strong, and there should be no mistake.

Who is that? They stared at them as soon as they came out of the Baizun Mountain. Is it the royal family and the chaotic family?

"let's go!"

Lu Ming said, then they flew towards the vast mountains.

Soon, they descended into a valley, and Lu Ming began to inscribe inscriptions in the valley, and the inscriptions did not enter the ground.

A few minutes later, a light curtain flashed, and enveloped them inside.

Then, Lu Ming, for himself, Xie Nianqing, and the fat man, inscribed an array of convergence breath, completely covering up the breath.

"This is a phantom array. From the outside, we can't see us at all, we can only see a pile of rocks. I want to see me, who wants to deal with us!"

Lu Mingsen said coldly.

Soon after, the roar came, at least a dozen figures flew here.

These people, dressed in black robes, seem to be quite old, by no means young.

They stopped over the valley and glanced around.

"They should have come here, what's going on? How did the breath break, chase, this time, they must not be allowed to go away, dare to kill the arrogance of my Shangguan family, absolutely dead!"

"Also, the elder told us to do something hidden so that others can't find out, it's us who started secretly!"

An old voice came out, and the killer was cold.

Subsequently, a dozen people divided into several waves, chasing in several directions.

"It turned out to be a member of the Shangguan family!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the killer flashed by.

When I hit the small one, I come to the old one and secretly attack. This is the style of the big family, which is really mean and shameless.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing?"

Xie Nianqing looked at Lu Ming.

"Since they're coming, it's just a pot, anyway, there is a lack of spirit crystal!"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

"Haha, that's cool!" Kong Jin laughed.

At the moment, Lu Ming began to engrave a large array of inscriptions on the spot. At the beginning, he engraved several magic arrays to cover the entire valley, and then began to inscribe the kill array.

This time, it took a day for Lu Ming to engrave twelve six-level large arrays in this valley, of which the Jianxiao Thunder array was mainly used.

"With the intensity of my current spiritual fire, I can't completely engrave the sword and thunder sound array, but those of the Shangguan family, the highest cultivation, should be the Seventh Spirit of the Sea, killing the Seventh Spirit of the Sea, enough!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts in his heart.

"Now let them come over!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Lu Ming withdrew the aura of convergence from the three of them, and withdrew the phantom array that enveloped them. Suddenly, the three of them were exposed to the valley.

Afterwards, the three of them sat cross-legged in the valley, cultivated, and a strong breath burst out without any concealment.

A few tens of thousands of miles away, several black-robed men are flying.

"What's the matter, I have been searching for so long, and I haven't found the little cubs. Where have they been? Is it far from this place?"

Someone shouted.

"Be restless, according to the breath measured by the position, they should be in this area, we continue to find!"

Headed by, an old voice came out.

At this moment, the old man headed suddenly stopped.

"There is a reaction!"

I saw that the old man was holding an array, and at this time, there was a spot glowing on the array.

"Convene other people!"

The old man headed.

Soon, more than a dozen people gathered from all directions, they flew together in the direction of landing Ming Ming, and soon they appeared above Lu Ming's valley.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, three people in the air, suddenly opened his eyes, seeming to be a little 'surprised', and got up one after another.

"You guys, what's the matter with you?"

Lu Ming asked pretendingly.

"Come to kill you!"

An old man said.

"Kill us? Who are you?"

Lu Ming's face changed a lot, and Xie Nianqing and Air Jin also pretended to change their face a bit.

"Hey, at this point, you don't need to ask more, go to the underground house to inquire, few of you, go down and kill them!"

When the old man waved his hand, the three black-robed men rushed down, and their breath exploded, launching a mad attack on the landing three.

However, the three did not explode their blood, and it seemed that they did not want to reveal their identities.

The three men, all of whom are the six heroes of Linghai, have extremely terrifying fighting power.

"That old fellow, really cautious!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts.

Obviously, the headed old man sent three people, but also wanted to try it out first.

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, and the airborne three stood together, seeking no merit, but seeking nothing, and resisted with all their might.

Now, it is not the time when the big battle breaks out, what Lu Ming wants is a pan-end.

The three of them worked together and cooperated with each other. The three masters of Linghai Sixfold couldn't break their defense at one time.

The incompatibility of the six-player battle.

Chapter 798: Promote Divine Bloodline

In a blink of an eye, more than a hundred moves were fought, and it was still difficult to win or lose.

"These three little beasts are really strong, they must be killed!"

The old man headed, showing shock.

The three Lu Ming, all of them are two of Linghai's cultivation practices, but the three of them joined together and they are seamlessly matched with each other. It is really shocking to be able to fight against the three masters of Linghai and Liuzhong.

"There shouldn't be any problems. Let's do it together and fight for a quick decision. After a long time, it may attract the attention of others!"

Speaking for the old man.

The movements of the war are not small. If other powerful people pass by and expose their identities, the Shangguan family is not easy to explain to the outside world.

At this time, if the juniors are defeated, the elders will be secretly attacked. Then those geniuses from other big domains, who dare to come to Jiulong City to fight against many arrogances, if they accidentally hit the arrogance of the big family, they would secretly send the elders to kill. , Who else dares to come?

"kill!"

"kill!"

The others drank coldly and killed them together in the valley.

The strong breath and cold killing made Lu Ming chill for a while.

At least there are five strong spirits and seven heavy powers, and their combat power is completely crushed.

Lu Ming's face changed wildly and shouted: "Chong, rush out!"

They struggled to strike outwards, but the three masters of the six spirits of the Linghai were fully blocked.

At the next moment, more than a dozen people in black robe descended on the valley.

"Three little cubs, take you on the road, remember in your next life, be a low-key person, some people can't offend."

The old man headed.

"Oh, is it? In your eyes, your Shangguan family is really nothing!"

Lu Ming sneered.

The old man's face changed a lot and said, "You...know us?"

"Waiting for you, now, let me send you on the road!"

Lu Ming sneered and stepped.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the whole valley was full of light, and dense inscriptions appeared on the ground and on the walls, and the inscriptions of various colors were intertwined and gorgeous.

"No, we've hit the jackpot, withdraw quickly!"

The old man shouted.

"Late, kill!"

Lu Ming drank coldly, and his endless sword gas condensed out, killing the old man and others.

Lu Ming spent several small hours in this sword-thunder thunder array. Although he could not exert the strongest power, it was also much stronger than the haste in Baizun Mountain.

Moreover, there are eleven other large arrays to assist.

One by one the vines rushed out, entwining the Shangguan family, and then, Jian Qi, Dao Gang, Gun Gun, beheaded towards them.

Boom! Boom!

Ten masters with six spirits and six heavy spirits were immediately beheaded.

There are only five masters of Linghai Qizhong who are still struggling to support and want to break through, but they can't rush out at all.

Various large formations, covering them.

The twelve large formations under Lu Ming's cloth were not simply a series of attacks, but also a group of trapped enemies.

Soon, on the Wuren Mountain, blood was dripping, and a wound was cut by Jian Qi.

"Ah, my Shangguan family will not let you go!"

The old man, headed, gave an unwilling roar.

But soon, they also entered the footsteps of their predecessors and were killed here.

The fifteen masters of Linghai with six or more weights are all destroyed.

"There are a lot of top quality spirits on these people. Let's find a place to practice first!"

Lu Ming said.

He grabbed the storage ring of fifteen people into his hands. By the way, the blood of fifteen people was also swallowed by him.

The blood of these fifteen people is too strong. He feels uncontrollable, and he urgently needs to find a place to practice.

At the moment, Lu Ming waved his hand, the flame appeared, and burned all 15 corpses to ashes, and then the three of them left here and flew towards the distance.

After two hundred thousand miles, they found a hidden cave and walked in.

"These dozen storage rings, please count them, I'm going to practice!"

After talking, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and tried his best to refine his blood.

Before in Baizun Mountain, in the battle with the Wang family, Jiang family, and chaos family, he killed six masters of the five spirits and refined their blood.

Lu Ming felt that the bloodline of the prison monument was getting closer and closer to promotion.

He seemed to be able to see the level of the god-level blood.

Lu Ming is trying his best to refine his blood, and Xie Nianqing and Kong Jin are also practicing.

Among the fifteen warriors, the lowest is the Sixth Level of the Spirit Sea, and there are the Seventh Level of the Five Spirit Seas. The power of the essence and blood is too strong.

Constantly being refined, constantly pouring into the blood of the jail monument, and in a blink of an eye, three days passed.

This refining process took three days.

Buzz!

Above Lu Ming's head, the blood veins of the jail stele were violently shaken, and nine silver chakras radiated a dazzling light, like nine silver suns.

Both Xie Nianqing and Kong Jin opened their eyes and watched Landing Ming.

Suddenly, their eyes widened sharply and their mouths opened.

Xie Nianqing is better, especially in the air, he can swallow a big leg of lamb with his mouth open.

I saw that the nine silver chakras on the prison monument actually slowly converged towards the bottom. At first, the two merged together, and then the three merged together...

Finally, a total of nine silver chakras are all merged together. When the nine silver chakras are merged together, the silver light is no longer emitted, but the golden light.

At the same time, the volume of the jail stele also rapidly expanded and became more majestic and tall. Above it, there was a flood, ancient and thick atmosphere, as if coming from the ancient times, across time and space, giving a very strong pressure.

The clouds above have also lightened up, allowing people to see the lines of the jail monument more clearly.

A golden chakra surrounds the prison monument.

"God...God...God-level bloodline, upgraded, upgraded to God-level bloodline!"

Kongjin was stunned and stunned.

Xie Nianqing is okay, because she has long known that Lu Ming's blood will escalate. Although shocked at this time, she hasn't lost her mind.

"Finally, upgrade to the god-level bloodline!"

Lu Ming has bright eyes, and he has a wonderful feeling in his heart. He feels that he can turn into a prison monument at any time and suppress all enemies.

Thinking of this, he was in a state of eagerness to wait. His thoughts moved. Suddenly, he felt that he had turned into a light and did not enter the Taoist monument. At this moment, the atmosphere of the prison monument was very strong.

A more wonderful feeling was born, Lu Ming seemed to be a prison monument.

"Jiang Tiangong!"

Lu Ming feels that he is still a prison prison monument, and he can still perform prison prison skills, and his power is much stronger than what he did.

Uh!

The next moment, the jail monument shrank, and finally turned into Lu Ming's figure, which appeared on the ground.

"Lu...Lu Ming, your bloodline can actually be upgraded, amazing, amazing!"

The airy body of the fat body seemed to have no weight, and it appeared beside Lu Ming with a single look, a pair of small eyes glared to the largest ever, surrounded by a ring of naming, sweeping his eyes.

Chapter 799: Meet Wang Haotian again

"Fat man, this is a mysterious technique that I have learned from the blood veins. It can devour the essence and improve the blood level!"

Lu Ming said.

The fat man is a man who walks into the air naturally. He said that he could fight Ruan Tingting regardless of his life for Ruan Tingting. At the same time, in order not to harm them, he didn't give them a voice at first.

They can be said to have experienced the battle of life and death, Lu Ming naturally trusted him.

Moreover, if he often breaks out together in the future, his bloodline can't be concealed, so Lu Ming did not hide the bloodline upgrade.

Of course, the Jiulong bloodline was not mentioned, only the secret technique in the bloodline.

"Blood Vein Mystery, great, great, why don't I have such a great secret!"

The fat man burst into tears, suddenly stretched out his hand, and touched Lu Ming.

"Hey, fat man, what are you doing? I don't have that hobby!"

Lu Ming stepped back and said.

"Let me see it, let me study it!" The fat man's small eyes glowed.

Lu Ming kicked out directly, and the kicking fat man eats/feces.

"Fat man, this is the secret of my blood, don't tell me!" Lu Ming urged.

"I know, let me study it!" The fat man still didn't give up.

"roll!"

This time it was not Lu Ming who spoke, but Xie Nianqing. She stared at the fat man with bad eyes, and a lotus fluttered with her fingers.

The fat man was honest and whispered in his mouth: "I will only look after my man, even my friends have to fight, I'm so miserable!"

Xie Nianqing's eyelids jumped straight, his face reddened.

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing with a smirk, and said, "Did you break through the triple of Linghai?"

He found that Xie Nianqing and the fat man broke through in a few days.

He tried his best to refine his essence and blood, but he also felt in the middle.

"um, yes!"

Xie Nianqing nodded.

"It's useless to break through. It's not like you can't beat your pervert. It actually upgraded to a god-level bloodline. Once the bloodline merges, it's a fart."

The fat man muttered.

"Then you have to awaken the third bloodline as soon as possible. Let's go back to Baizun Mountain. You go to Baizun Tower, get tokens, and go to Wanxuechi together!"

Lu Ming said.

However, of course they will not go back like this, but they are easy to accommodate.

In their realm, changing their appearance and figure is a very simple matter. It is easy to manipulate the musculoskeletal bones.

It is mainly breath. No matter how the appearance of bones changes, the breath cannot change.

But this is simple. Lu Ming directly engraved the formation of the breath of convergence on the three people, and converged all breaths.

If you can't change it, just converge.

The three changed their appearance and changed their clothes, and flew towards Baizun Mountain.

Half a day later, they returned to Baizun Mountain and went straight to Baizun Tower.

There are still a few people under the Baizun Tower, watching, at this time, someone is breaking into the tower.

But the highest one is only the sixth floor, and soon after, everyone failed.

When the light from the sixth floor dimmed, Xie Nianqing and Kongjin rushed into the 100 Zun Tower.

There are also several other people who travel together.

Lu Ming, watching while standing there.

He was not very worried. Xie Nianqing and Kong Jin had very strong artistic concepts. They realized that they had a very deep state, and they were all fused together. They should have no problem passing through the 100 Zun Towers.

Rumble!

At this moment, there was a violent sonic boom in the sky, a hot breath, filled down, a figure filled with purple flames flew at a rapid speed.

boom!

There was a roar, a figure landed on the ground, a hot breath, wave after wave.

Lu Ming looked at him in the past, and then, in his eyes, the murderous flash struck.

This person is actually Wang Haotian.

"Go away!"

Wang Haotian drank coldly and strode forward.

Several others quickly backed away, giving Wang Haotian the best position.

However, Lu Ming stood still.

"Are you not going back?"

Wang Haotian looked coldly at Lu Ming.

Wang Haotian has been very unhappy these days, quite uncomfortable.

He took Wang Kong and Jianfei Liuliu, intending to get a token of higher cultivation holy land from Lu Ming. Finally, not only did the token not be obtained, Wang Kong also died, and he himself was also injured.

Because of this, he was also blamed by the elders in his family.

In the past few days, he has healed the injury, and he plans to break into the Baizun Tower again, hoping to get the token.

Now, he tells others to get away, and there are still people who do not retreat, don't you give him face?

The fire in Wang Haotian's heart was furious.

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and he looked coldly at Wang Haotian.

He had planned to go to the Wanxuechi to save Jianfeiliu first, and then go to other cultivation holy places, to cultivate for a period of time, to improve his cultivation performance, and then he was looking for a chance to kill Wang Haotian.

Unexpectedly, Wang Haotian actually brought it up by himself now, Lu Ming, don't mind doing it now.

Seeing Lu Ming dare to look at him with such eyes, Wang Haotian's anger was even stronger.

"Boy, it's up to you to stare at me with this kind of look. Today, your eyes are no longer necessary."

Wang Haotian burst into a cold murderous opportunity.

At this time, the Baizun Tower was lit up one layer at a time. Soon, the fifth layer lit up. At the next moment, the sixth layer lit up.

Lu Ming knew that Xie Nianqing and they had reached the ninth floor and it would not take long.

In this case, then solve Wang Haotian.

"Wang Haotian, I said, I will kill you. Did you forget it so soon?"

Lu Ming raised the corner of his mouth, and said coldly.

Hearing Lu Ming's voice, Wang Haotian's face suddenly changed, saying, "Is it you, Lu Ming?"

The bones on Lu Ming's body moved. The next moment, he returned to his original appearance.

"Hahaha, it's really you, Lu Ming. Unexpectedly, you dare to come back and dare to show up in front of me. Okay. Okay, this time, I think who can save you!"

Wang Haotian's face showed a ecstatic look.

He never dreamed that Lu Ming was actually still in Baizun Mountain. He thought Lu Ming had already left and went to other places of higher cultivation.

Moreover, there is no companion beside Lu Ming, which makes him more happy.

"What are you happy about? That day, you are not my opponent. For who do I need to save?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"That day, you are just relying on formation, today, I will not give you a chance, kill!"

After talking, Wang Haotian suddenly broke out, and the hot breath came out. As soon as he shot, he used his full strength.

He wanted to completely suppress Lu Ming with a violent attack, so that he had no chance to inscribe the inscription.

"For you, why do you need an inscription?"

Lu Ming sneered and slammed out.

boom!

At the next moment, Wang Haotian's body shook, the flames on his body shook, and his body receded at a rapid speed, almost spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"How could this happen? How did your attack become so strong?"

Wang Haotian yelled incredulously.

Chapter 800: Kill Wang Haotian

He broke out with all his strength, and was actually kicked back by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming clearly knows only the practice of Linghai Erzhong. As a few days ago, why did the attack power suddenly increase so much.

Lu Ming's palm seemed to have the power to suppress everything, terrifying.

"I said, cut you, why do you need an inscription! Kill!"

Lu Ming's murderous opportunity emerged, strode forward, his palm like a heavenly monument, and slashed towards Wang Haotian.

With the upgrade of the blood of the prison monument, the power of the prison prison will become stronger and stronger.

The blood of the jail stele is elevated to the **** level, and the power of the jail celestial power is directly equivalent to the sixth level and the highest level of the semi-god level martial arts.

The power is more than ten times stronger than before.

Although Lu Ming's cultivation practice has not changed, his combat power has improved a lot.

Wang Haotian was furious, broke out with all his strength, and desperately resisted, but was still completely suppressed by Lu Ming. The bombarded retreats again and again, coughing up blood.

Under the tower, several others were stunned.

A few days ago, Lu Ming used almost one person to stop the nine great arrogances of the three great families and shake the Baizun Mountain.

They never imagined that the person who stood by them just now was Lu Ming.

Now, Lu Ming has erupted a terrible combat power. He did not show the way of inscriptions. With pure combat power, he suppressed Wang Haotian, so that Wang Haotian had no power to fight back.

In just a few days, how could Lu Ming's combat power improve so much?

bump!

Lu Ming split with a palm, Wang Haotian rubbed one arm, his bones were broken, he spit blood and flew back, he was no match.

"Lu Ming, you wait for me!"

Wang Haotian shouted, turned and ran.

Lu Ming sneered and chased him. After a thousand miles, Lu Ming suddenly accelerated, blocking Wang Haotian.

"No one is killing you right now!" Lu Ming's eyes were cold.

"Do you want to kill me? Although you are stronger than me, you want to kill me and dream!"

Wang Haotian shouted.

"is it?"

The sneer in Lu Ming's mouth was thicker.

next moment--

Buzz!

On the top of Lu Ming's head, the jail monument appeared, and the bright golden light almost blinded Wang Haotian's eyes.

His eyeballs, almost glared out, almost shouted inexplicably: "God-level bloodline, you awakened the god-level bloodline!"

The voice revealed shock, jealousy, resentment, and panic.

He wholeheartedly wanted to use the token to go to the Wanxuechi, to accumulate the power of the bloodline, to awaken the god-level bloodline, and step into the ranks of the god-level Tianjiao.

But now, he has never achieved his wish, but Lu Ming took the lead in success, how can he not be jealous.

He was also terrified because he knew the horror of the god-level blood.

"escape!"

He didn't want to think about it, and fled when he turned around.

"Run away now, late!"

Lu Ming's body was transformed into light, and he didn't get into the blood of the jail monument.

Buzz!

The blood vessels of the Zhenru Monument oscillated, and they suddenly penetrated a lot of space, like an ancient ancient mountain, and suppressed toward Wang Haotian.

Wang Haotian had no escape, the terrible pressure made him terrified.

All of his attacks and defenses, in front of the prison monument, had no effect at all, and collapsed instantly.

"No, my sister will avenge me!"

Wang Haotian shouted, and then his voice stopped abruptly.

Under the suppression of the prison monument, Wang Haotian fell apart and fell to the spot.

The prison monument was shrunk, reverted to Lu Ming's figure, and with a wave of his hand, Wang Haotian's storage ring was put away and his blood was swallowed.

Immediately, the flame appeared, turning Wang Haotian's body into ashes.

With a flash of figure, Lu Ming left here and returned to the Baizun Tower.

Of course, he has changed shape again.

At this time, the eighth floor of the Baizun Tower was already lit.

A few people under the tower didn't even find him coming back, just stared at the Baizun Tower with a stunned look.

When someone broke into the eighth floor, they were naturally shocked.

"The ninth floor lights up!"

Suddenly exclaimed.

"Really on the ninth floor, someone has reached the ninth floor again. Is it one of those two? A woman and a fat man!"

"The others are out, only the two of them are amazing!"

Several other people lamented repeatedly.

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

...

There is a continuous volcano in the Wangjia, the place where the dragon's head is. The volcano erupts all year round. Because this place is the place of the dragon's vein, the temperature of the volcanic flame here is terrifyingly high, which is hundreds of times that of other ordinary volcanoes.

Suddenly, in one of the volcanoes, there was a long roar of anger. At the next moment, a flamingo made entirely of flames flew out of a volcano and turned into a beautiful woman.

However, the woman's body was filled with icy cold murderous flames, and the hot flame seemed to burn through the world.

"Hao Tian, who killed you? Sister, you will let the people who killed you suffer the most painful torture in the world!"

The woman's mouth spit out a cold and ruthless murderous opportunity.

She raised her hand and saw a jade sign on her palm with the words "Wang Haotian" written on it, but at this time, the jade sign had been torn apart.

This is Wang Haotian's life card, the life card is broken, on behalf of, people die!

In the volcanic group, there are also other royal families who practice.

At this time, a voice came out.

"What happened? Wang Haoxian is going crazy!"

"I don't know, did Wang Haotian have an accident? God-level Tianjiao is crazy, it's no small thing!"

"We can't intervene in this matter!"

Soon, the voice fell silent.

The figure of Wang Haoxian passed away in a flash, and soon she appeared in Wang Haotian's other courtyard.

After a while, Wang Haoxian left Wang Haotian's other courtyard and flew towards Baizun Mountain quickly.

Baizun Mountain, Baizun Tower.

Lu Ming looked at the top, the ninth floor.

Suddenly, the light of the nine floors was dimmed, and the light disappeared.

Soon after, the Baizun Tower flashed, and Xie Nianqing and Kong Jin's figure appeared in the air at the same time, and landed downward.

The eyes of others fell on them all.

"how about it?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Uncle Ben is naturally alright." Kong Jin grinned.

Xie Nianqing also nodded.

Obviously, both of them got tokens.

"Okay, we will leave here immediately and leave Baizun Mountain!"

Lu Ming said.

From the beginning just now, I don't know why, he has a bad feeling in his heart, as if a crisis is coming.

Xie Nianqing nodded with Kongjin, the three turned into three rays of light, and left the place, and hurried toward the exit. Soon, they left the exit and flew westward, aiming, Wanxuechi.

Soon after they left, Wang Haoxian came and rushed directly into Baizun Mountain.

"Hao Xian, the god-level prince, why did she come here?"

An old man guarding the entrance uttered suspiciously.

Under the hundred statues of the pagoda, several young people are still in shock. Just now two people broke into the shock of the ninth floor.

They are guessing, did the two get the token? What is the identity? It was so powerful.

boom!

Suddenly, the pressure of terror came, and the cold killer, mixed with the hot breath, slammed against them.

They shuddered and fell directly to the ground.

Wang Haoxian's eyes were cold, his killing intentions were like ice, and he came from the sky.