

D Emperor 801

Chapter 801: Wanxuechi

"God-level God Pride Hao Xian!"

Someone recognized Wang Haoxian and cried out in horror.

Others were even more shocked.

Baizun Mountain is just an ordinary holy place for cultivation. God-level Tianjiao, there is a better place to practice, will not come here at all, Wang Haoxian suddenly came, what is the so-called?

They thought of Wang Haotian, Wang Haoxian, but Wang Haotian's sister.

Before, they saw that Wang Haotian was chased away by Lu Ming. Later, Lu Ming changed his figure and returned to this place, leaving with two other people who had crossed the ninth floor.

Did Wang Haotian have an accident, otherwise, why did Wang Haoxian come with a murderous opportunity.

Lu Ming, Lu Ming?

Suddenly, they thought of who the other two were? Lu Ming has several companions, one is a stunning woman, and the other is a fat man, all of whom are terrible talents.

Then those two people who have crossed the ninth floor are not difficult to guess.

"Say, my brother Wang Haotian, has you been here before, and who has had conflicts with you? Don't you want to lie to me!"

Wang Haoxian's icy opening, and the murderous chance in his body, became stronger and stronger.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

Someone called out.

"Before, Wang Haotian came here and had a war with Lu Ming. Finally, he was chased by Lu Ming and fled from this place without a trace!"

The other one also called out.

"Lu Ming, who is Lu Ming? What does it look like? You elaborate!"

Wang Haoxian said coldly.

"I said that they came here to get the token of a higher holy place. He has two companions, one is a beautiful woman, the other is a fat man, carrying a battle axe..."

Immediately, a young man spoke out what he knew.

"Dare to kill my brother, no one can save you. If you want to go to a high-level holy place to practice, I will be on the road and beating you!"

The cold voice came out, and Wang Haoxian's figure had disappeared.

Several young people exhaled for a long time, beside Wang Haoxian, the pressure was too great, as if they would be killed by her at any time.

"Lu Ming really killed Wang Haotian. This is really a big event. No wonder Wang Haoxian will be crazy."

"Interesting!"

Subsequently, several young people left here, and the fact that Lu Ming may have killed Wang Haotian and Wang Haoxian chased down Lu Ming has been spread out, causing an uproar in Baizun Mountain.

In Kowloon City, the outer circle is surrounded by nine dragon veins. In the middle, three dragon veins gather, and are far apart from each other.

In these areas, there are also many wonderful places, there are holy places for cultivation, there are secret places, and there are also dangerous forbidden places.

Wanxuechi is between this dragon vein in the east and the three dragon veins in the middle, in this vast area.

Lu Ming and others, after flying for a few hours, reached a vast mountain.

"According to the jade symbol given by Long Qianli, Wanxuechi should be right in front!"

Lu Ming said.

The three continued to fly forward. In front of them, they appeared on a big mountain. There was a **** atmosphere on the mountain. On a cliff, there were three big words: Wanxuechi.

On the side of the three large characters, there is a platform that protrudes from the cliff in the air, and behind it is a cave.

On the platform, there are strong guards.

This is the Wanxuechi.

"Come on, there are thousands of blood pools here, only qualified people can enter!"

When the three Lu Ming approached, a big man stepped out, a terrifying breath filled out.

This is definitely a strong man above the spirit realm.

"Senior, I will have a token!"

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing, airborne, all showed the tokens.

The middle-aged man looked away, nodded and said, "It is indeed a token. You are eligible to enter the Wanxuechi, but you must leave your breath here because each person can only enter the Wanxuechi once. ."

Lu Ming nodded their heads. This rule was also introduced in the jade symbol of Long Qianli.

Some high-level cultivation holy places are very restrictive. The pool of thousands of blood can only be entered once per person, leaving a breath here, if they come again in the future, they can be detected.

The three of them left their breath on the open stone tablets.

"Go in, remember, do your best, don't die inside, and you only have half a month, and after half a month, you must come out!"

The middle-aged man ordered.

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, and then the three of them stepped into the cave.

The middle-aged man, sitting cross-legged on the side.

The cave is very deep, the three of them walked for thousands of kilometers, and the front was suddenly open.

Inside this mountain, it is empty and has a huge blood pool.

This blood pool, at least a few kilometers long, is full of blood-red liquid.

It looked like blood, but there was no **** smell.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt that there was a slight itch in his spine, under the blood of the Jiulong Blood Vessel and the Zhenyu Stele.

"What a strong blood power!"

Airborne praised.

"It is said that the pool of thousands of blood has infinite depth. I don't know where it is going. The power of the bloodline is just emerging from the infinite depth. The end is amazing!"

"Moreover, although the blood pool contains the power of blood, it also contains ancient qi, murderous, extremely powerful, the further down, the more powerful, wait a minute, be careful, let's go down!"

Lu Ming said.

"You be careful!"

Xie Nianqing whispered.

The fat man nodded, and the three of them thumped into the pool of blood.

"kill!"

"Roar!"

When Lu Ming jumped into the Wanxuechi pool, in all directions, there was an astonishing cry of killing, as well as the roar of fierce beasts and monster beasts, and endless killings.

This kind of killing, shame, can affect people's minds, if stronger, it can even directly cut off people's souls and wipe out their vitality.

But at the same time, the bright red liquid in all directions contains a powerful and majestic bloodline.

This liquid is not fresh blood or sperm blood, but by the power of blood.

At Lu Ming's spine, a red light flashed out, forming a vortex. Around it, the endless power of the bloodline was absorbed into it and melted into the spine.

The power of these blood vessels can be continuously accumulated in the spine. The stronger the accumulation, the higher the level of blood vessels in the future.

Although Lu Ming has a Kowloon bloodline, he can devour the essence and improve his blood, but if the level of the third bloodline awakening is higher, it will not save a lot of trouble in the future, why not do it!

The power of the bloodline here is not strong enough, go down!

Moving, Lu Ming sank into it.

The further down, the stronger the power of the bloodline, but the stronger the killing power and the evil spirit are around.

Where does the power of these bloodlines come from, deep in the pool of blood, and where it leads to, there will still be the power of bloodlines constantly emerging, is it leading to a battlefield?

Lu Mingfu wanted to connect with each other. There are many wonderful places between heaven and earth, and some, even the mighty Wuhuang, couldn't find the answer.

Soon, Lu Ming sank a hundred meters. Here, the power of blood veins became more intense. Lu Ming's mind sank into the spine, and the attraction suddenly burst out, making it more horrible, constantly absorbing the power of the blood vessels around him.

Chapter 802: Abnormal

"I don't know if Brother Jian can stand it!"

Lu Ming pondered, intending to exile Jian Fei, to absorb the power of blood again to recover.

With a wave of his hand, Jianfeiliu's figure appeared, suspended here.

"Huh? Brother Jian's bloodline will not actively absorb the power of the surrounding bloodline!"

After a while, Lu Ming found that Jianfei flowed to the spine and would not absorb the power of the blood.

"Let me help him!"

Lu Ming runs Zhenyuan and controls the power of blood veins, pouring in and out towards Jianfei Liu's cervical spine, but soon, the power of blood veins dissipates and is not absorbed.

"How could this happen? Is it that Brother Xiong is dying frequently, has no autonomous consciousness, can't absorb the power of the bloodline, what should I do?"

Lu Ming looked anxious.

Can't absorb the power of the bloodline, how can the sword be saved?

"Lu Ming, let me come. I have a way to let the power of the bloodline automatically penetrate into his cervical spine. Although it is slower, it is somewhat useful!"

I don't know when, Dan Dan appeared on Lu Ming's shoulder, said.

"Really?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

"Nonsense, what do you understand, can you imagine that when this seat is fully restored, don't cry and worship this seat as a teacher."

Said proudly.

Then, Dan Danfei flew in front of Jianfeiliu, his claws kept waving, and there was an inscription in Jianfeiliu's body. Then, he waved his small claws, and the power of the bloodline around him was drawn by it, pouring into the spine of Jianfeiliu, slowly penetrate into it.

Really useful, Lu Ming let go of it.

"What? Get away!"

Just as Lu Ming planned to absorb the power of blood, he suddenly uttered an angry cry.

"what happened?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Lu Ming, something is invading Jianfeiliu's body, I can sense it, but I can't stop it!"

Shouted.

"What? There is something, what is in this pool of blood?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

"Haha, the cultivation practice was abolished, the bloodline was exhausted, and started again, and then stood up!"

With a loud laugh, suddenly came from Jian Fei Liu's body, full of excitement.

Lu Ming was shocked and shouted: "Who are you? Hurry up from Jianxiong's body, get out!"

"Who am I? Only a ray of remnant soul, originally because of perpetual sinking, but awake because of this kid!"

Within the Jianfei fluid, a sound came again, and at the same time, there was a **** light, which diffused out.

"Remnant Soul? Do you want to win?" Lu Ming was shocked.

At this time, Xie Nianqing and Air Advance also came quickly.

"Lu Ming, what's going on?"

Xie Nianqing asked.

"There are remnant souls here, and we should take Brother Xijian!" Lu Ming said.

Xie Nianqing and Kong Jin were shocked.

"Haha, seize the house? Little fellow, you really can't afford this seat, there is only a wisp of soul left, you can turn the fly ash at any time, how can you win the house, but this little guy is suitable for inheriting my mantle!"

The sound in Jianfei fluid sounded.

"How can I believe your words!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold.

"Little guy, if you don't believe it, you have to believe it! Haha!"

The laughter came out, Jianfeiliu's body, filled with bleeding light, suddenly fell at a rapid speed.

"stop!"

Lu Ming was shocked and chased down.

But in Wanxuechi, the resistance is very large, and Lu Ming's speed is far less than Jian Feiliu's body falling fast.

Lu Ming chased out two thousand meters deep, but seeing that Jian Feiliu's body was moving down and farther and farther.

"Kill, kill!"

All around, endless murders flooded in, Lu Ming's complexion turned white, and the more the grief and killing around him became stronger and stronger, it was very difficult to resist with Lu Ming's mind.

After a few more breaths, Jianfeiliu's body completely disappeared, sinking into the endless pool of blood.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming roared.

"Lu Ming, this is not your fault!"

Xie Nianqing swam over and said.

She is here, her face pale.

The fat man also swam over, but he didn't say much.

"Lu Ming, maybe, that voice is not wrong, it's just a ray of residual soul, unable to win the house at all, maybe, is it really looking for successors?"

Dan frowned.

"Are you sure?"

Lu Ming said.

"No!" Dandan shook his head.

Lu Ming wished to throw Dandan out.

"Xiaoqing, fat man, you are waiting for me here, I will go and see!"

After all, Lu Ming continued to go down.

Around him, the killing opportunities are getting stronger and stronger. The terrifying grief and killing opportunities have made Lu Ming's soul tremble.

Lu Ming dived for another thousand kilometers. The grief and killing here have reached a terrifying point. It can not only wipe away the soul, but also the flesh. Lu Ming feels that the body has a tear-like pain and the soul also spreads. Tings of tingling.

It is a pity that Jian Feiliu is still missing.

"Damn!"

Lu Ming was a little unwilling, but he couldn't go on any longer. If he went on, he would be in danger.

Helpless, Lu Ming can only go up.

He had never expected that he would come to the pool of blood and just wanted to save Jianfeiliu, but he fell to this result. He could only hope in his heart.

"Lu Ming, maybe this is the chance of Jian Feiliu, you don't need to blame yourself!"

Xie Nianqing persuaded.

Lu Ming said: "Relax, I'm fine, let's continue to accumulate blood power!"

The three went up and absorbed the power of the bloodline in a more suitable place. After the habit, they continued to dive.

The further down, the stronger the power of the bloodline.

Time, day by day, Lu Ming's spine, the power of the accumulated blood veins is getting stronger and stronger, the blood red light shines, it seems that there are powerful things to be bred.

Half a day after they entered Wanxuechi, Wang Haoxian also came to Wanxuechi.

"Wang Haoxian, you have entered the Wanxuechi and awakened the god-level bloodline. The Wanxuechi is useless to you. What are you doing here?"

The middle-aged man opened his eyes and looked at Wang Haoxian.

"Senior, here I am, I would like to inquire a few of my seniors, there are three, one of them is a fat man, a beautiful woman..."

Wang Haoxian described the appearance of Lu Ming and others three times.

"They entered the Wanxuechi half a day ago. If you want to find them, you can only wait for them to come out."

After talking, the middle-aged man closed his eyes.

"Really here!"

In Wang Haoxian's eyes, a cold killer flashed, his body backed away, sitting cross-legged on another mountain dozens of miles away from the Wanxuechi, waiting here.

In a flash, half a month passed.

When time is up, they must leave.

Three rushed out of the pool of thousands of blood and stood beside the pool.

Lu Ming found that Xie Nianqing and the spine that entered the air exuded amazing fluctuations. There seemed to be something to break out of the cocoon, but after a while, the **** gas slowly converged, and the fluctuations in their spine slowly lurked Go on.

The same is true for Lu Ming, his spine also lurked.

It is a pity that Lu Ming secretly seemed that the third bloodline could not be awakened yet, and it seemed that there were few conditions.

Chapter 803: Scary Wang Haoxian

The same is true of Xie Nianqing and Kongjin, and the third bloodline is not awakened.

The power of the bloodline has obviously been very strong, but still there is no awakening.

Lu Ming glanced at Wanxuechi and sighed gently, then strode out.

Jianfeiliu, there is no news so far, it seems to sink into the endless depths of Wanxuechi.

The three walked out of the cave, rose into the air, and flew towards the center of Kowloon City.

The next step, they plan to go to another high-level cultivation holy place, the sky dome.

There, I heard that there are many god-level arrogances, practicing there.

At the moment when the three people walked out of the cave, dozens of miles away, a figure soared up to the landing and they chased them.

The three Lu Ming, after flying for hundreds of miles, suddenly stopped at the same time, because, they found that there was a cold killer behind them, coming towards them.

Uh!

A purple light cut through the void and appeared in front of them in an instant.

This is a beautiful woman, but her eyes are cold, and the murderous body is also cold.

"People of the royal family!"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Are you Lu Ming?" Wang Haoxian's eyes fell on Lu Ming.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming said, his brow furrowed tighter because he felt extremely dangerous breath on this woman.

"Very well, my brother, Wang Haotian, was it killed by you!"

Wang Haoxian said coldly.

"Wang Haotian is your brother?"

Lu Ming said, he suddenly remembered that before Wang Haotian died, he screamed that his sister would avenge him.

"Say, are you killed by you?"

Wang Haoxian said sharply, the killing was colder.

"I said beautiful women, kill if you kill, your brother should kill, if you want to avenge him, then we will be!"

Loud into the air.

"Okay, very good, three of you, just bury my brother!"

On Wang Haoxian's body, a terrifying flame erupted, and a powerful breath burst out.

"kill!"

Wang Haoxian was extremely violent. He punched out with a punch, and a flaming fist blasted toward the landing. In the sky, a vacuum channel was burned directly.

Lu Ming's pupil shrank, and this punch gave him strong pressure.

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming broke out with all his strength, running the jailbreaking Tiangong, and also punched out.

boom!

The trembling explosion sounded, Lu Ming felt an unmatched force rush forward, his body receded wildly, a spit of blood spewed out.

Zizi...

At the same time, there was a terrible flame burning in his fist, and a burning smell came out.

Lu Ming broke out four kinds of artistic conceptions and true elements, and resisted with all his strength to stop the burning of this flame.

"So strong!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

With Lu Ming's current combat strength, he was actually injured by the opponent's one stroke, and the opponent's combat strength was terrifying.

Five peaks of Linghai!

This is the cultivation behavior of Wang Haoxian.

But Lu Ming firmly believes that the ordinary Linghai has five arrogances and never has such a strong combat power, completely crushing him.

"Dead!"

Wang Haoxian's eyes were cold, and he continued to kill Lu Ming.

"Come on!"

Xie Nianqing and Air Jin started at the same time.

Xie Nianqing pressed his hands, the sky magic field broke out, destroying the power of cutting, and rushed towards Wang Haoxian frantically.

While airborne, carrying the battle axe, rushed into the magic field of the sky. The battle axe seemed to be able to open the sky, and an axe split towards Wang Haoxian.

"Be careful!"

Lu Ming exclaimed.

Wang Haoxian didn't look at it. He punched out directly, facing the airborne tomahawk.

when!

A punch hit the battle axe, making a loud noise like Hong Zhong Da Lu, the fat man screamed, his body flinched back, his body trembling wildly, a mouthful of blood spewing out, his eyes showing horror.

boom!

Then, Wang Haoxian's body shook, purple flames burst out, and Xie Nianqing's power of destruction and cutting was directly burned.

Yes, even the power to destroy the cutting was burned clean.

Then, with a punch, the flames were aimed at Xie Nianqing.

Xie Nianqing's face changed, and the hand of the Devil was unfolding, and a beautiful arm condensed, blasting towards Wang Haoxian's fist.

boom!

The result was the same as before, Xie Nianqing flew backwards in shock, and spit out a bit of blood.

Xie Nianqing and Air Advance, although breaking through the triple of Linghai, were still crushed.

"Together, this person is a god-level arrogance!"

Lu Ming flashed over and stood side by side with Xie Nianqing, looking very dignified.

He thought of a person on the Qianjiao list.

Wang Haoxian, the god-level Tianjiao of 293 in Qianjiao list, whose name is so close to Wang Haotian, should be Wang Haotian's sister.

"kill!"

Wang Haoxian was very domineering, covered with purple flames, and stepped forward.

"Sky magic field, destroy cutting!"

Xie Nianqing drank, jade hand pressed, destroying the power of cutting, and shrouded Wang Haoxian.

At the same time, Lu Ming and Kong moved forward, rushed into the magic field of heaven together, and killed Wang Haoxian.

The four-color artistic conception intertwined, the Zhanlong Zhenyuan completely exploded, the sea of spirits boiled, and a powerful swallowing force erupted in the left palm.

Roaring into the air, the fat body swelled again, and the fusion of the earth's artistic conception and broken artistic conception broke everything.

His battle axe, turned into a black light, cut to Wang Haoxian.

At the same time, Xie Nianqing exhibited the Heavenly Demon Lotus Platform. A black lotus platform emerged. The petals of the lotus platform, like the sharpest weapon, struck Wang Haoxian.

At this moment, the three of them issued the strongest blow at the same time, and they did not dare to have the slightest care in the face of God-level Tianjiao.

"Sunrise Fist!"

Wang Haoxian's double fists glowed, the flames boiled, and three consecutive fists burst out.

With a punch, Xie Nianqing's lotus platform shattered, destroying the cutting force field and collapsed. Xie Nianqing's body shivered and retreated backward.

With another punch, Jin Jin was shocked, and his battle axe trembles, especially the fat man's arm, his green muscles burst, blood leaked out, and even his palms were deformed.

Lu Ming was slightly better, but he was also screamed for thousands of kilometers, and a spit of blood spit out. He felt a pain in his palm, and his bones were almost cracked.

Strong, too strong, the three teamed up and were still injured instantly.

Wang Haoxian, there is almost no weakness.

Compared with Wang Haoxian, Lu Ming has almost no advantage in all aspects.

First, Xiuwei lowered Wang Haoxian by three levels.

Lu Ming has a god-level bloodline, as does Wang Haoxian, and Lu Ming has a half-god level bloodline martial art, such as jailbreaking Heavenly Emperor.

It is said that as long as the bloodline martial arts comprehended from the god-level bloodline, the lowest is the semi-god-level martial arts.

Moreover, Wang Haoxian's cultivation methods are also god-level exercises, and the blaze of flames.

The flames burn the sky, the temperature is too high, can burn everything, and fight against it, you must divide a lot of real elements to resist its burning power.

In terms of artistic conception, Wang Haoxian's artistic conception of the world evolved from the artistic conception of fire, which was extremely powerful and achieved second-level perfection.

Although Lu Ming realized the four artistic concepts, they were all too low-level. Even if the four types broke out, even if they were stronger than Wang Haoxian, they could not be stronger.

Lu Ming's only advantage is that he has practiced the super spirit sea mystery, and his true element is strong, and the fire level of the god-level skills is also stronger than that of Wang Haoxian. In addition, the mood is a little stronger, and these can make up for a level of cultivation gap. .

However, Wang Haoxian is three levels higher than Lu Ming, so there is a gap between Lu Ming and Wang Haoxian by two levels.

But Xie Nianqing and Kongjin did not awaken the god-level blood, and the gap was even greater.

Chapter 804: Both defeats

"Your combat strength is good, no wonder my brother will die in your hands, but when you meet me, you don't have any chance, die!"

Wang Haoxian's icy voice sounded, the murderous boil.

boom!

Above Lu Ming's head, the blood veins of the jail monument appeared, and the golden chakras filled with dazzling golden light.

Wang Haoxian's pupil shrank slightly and said coldly: "It turns out that the god-level bloodline has been awakened, it should be killed!"

As soon as the words fell, a purple flame emerged from Wang Haoxian's head. As soon as the purple flame emerged, the surrounding space was directly transformed into a black zone, which was a phenomenon that even the space had to be burned through.

Similarly, around this purple flame, a golden chakra gleamed.

God-level blood.

At the next moment, this purple flame twisted and turned into a purple flamingo, croaking.

Wang Haoxian's body turned into a ray of light and rushed into the purple firebird. The bird chirped, and the wings of the purple firebird turned into a purple light, rushing towards the landing song.

Lu Ming also merged with the blood, and the jail sky monument shook, as if it could suppress everything, toward the firebird that Wang Haoxian transformed into.

The purple firebird grabbed it with a claw and caught it on the prison monument.

boom!

There was a loud bang, and there was vigorous energy shot at the ground, and the two peaks instantly exploded and turned into fly ash.

Similarly, a ray of flame fell and a mountain range was burned to ashes.

The space was shaken, and the jail monument was flew out like a meteor, flying towards the back and flying out several thousand kilometers in an instant. During the flight, the jail monument turned into Lu Ming's body and vomited blood.

The scary thing is that the blood spit out and immediately burned violently. Lu Ming's body was invaded by a strong flame, as if his body was going to be ashes.

bump!

His back body hit a mountain, the mountain exploded, and Lu Ming fell between the gravel.

Wang Haoxian is too strong, and the gap between Lu Ming and her realm cannot be crossed.

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing exclaimed, extremely worried.

"Let's worry about yourself first!"

The purple firebird uttered his words, turned into a ray of light, and flew at Xie Nianqing.

"Be careful!"

Airborne appeared in front of Xie Nianqing, and a huge shield appeared in his hand, blocking him.

Wang Haoxian grabbed his claws, and the shield exploded, screamed into the air, his body made a crackling noise, and his body flew away.

Wang Haoxian continued to grab Xie Nianqing.

In front of Xie Nianqing, a bronze mirror appeared, and the bronze mirror filled the blue light.

when!

Wang Haoxian grabbed a bronze mirror, and the bronze mirror trembled wildly, making a whimpering sound, and flew into Xie Nianqing's eyebrows, and Xie Nianqing's body also flew away.

The flamingo chirped and wanted to continue fighting.

bump!

The gravel splashed, Lu Ming rushed out of the rock, eyebrows, and thunder light was walking away.

"Not yet dead, then kill you first!"

Wang Haoxian's icy voice came out, and with a swing of his wings, he slammed toward the landing.

when!

A melodious voice came out, and Lu Ming's eyebrows flew out of a Lei Ding, which quickly became larger and larger like mountains, and suppressed toward Wang Haoxian.

Lei Dingwei is infinitely powerful. When Wang Haoxian found something wrong and wanted to avoid it, it was too late.

boom!

The huge Lei Ding, bombarded on the bird of flame, the flaming bird transformed by Wang Haoxian was suddenly shattered, turned into a plume of purple flame, scattered around.

After Lei Ding issued a blow, the speed became smaller and flew back to Lu Ming's brow.

Lu Ming's face was pale, and he spit out a blood. He couldn't control his body and went down. Fortunately, he grabbed him.

Uh! Uh!

Xie Nianqing and Kong Jin flew over, but both of them had a disordered breath and were seriously injured.

"Are you OK?"

Xie Nianqing touched down and asked worriedly.

"It's okay!"

Lu Ming nodded and used Lei Ding. True Yuan was extracted. Shou Yuan was reduced by fifty years and his body was extremely weak.

"Look!"

Suddenly exclaimed.

Lu Ming and they looked forward and saw the purple flame scattered by Lei Ding. At this moment, they actually reunited in the air. At the next moment, the flame turned into Wang Haoxian's body.

Wang Haoxian, actually did not die, under the blow of Lei Ding, still not dead.

However, Wang Haoxian was obviously also hit hard, coughing up several mouthfuls of blood in a row, his face extremely pale, and his breath extremely weak.

Going forward in space, holding a battle axe, staring at Wang Haoxian.

If you want to fight, you can only desperately.

However, Wang Haoxian just glanced at them coldly and made a cold voice: "I won't let you go."

After all, he turned into a flame and flew away.

Retreated.

"We also leave here quickly to find a place to heal, Wang Haoxian will not be willing to give up!"

Lu Ming said.

He can see the kind of bone-cutting murder in Wang Haoxian's eyes. Wang Haoxian must only retreat temporarily and find a place to heal. When her injury is good, he will definitely come back.

Therefore, they also need to find a place to heal. If Wang Haoxian's injury is good and they are not good, it will be more difficult.

Xie Nianqing and the air forward, landing on the landing, flying towards the distance, they landed thousands of miles away.

Xie Nianqing and Air Advance are also very seriously injured. If they continue to fly, I am afraid they will not be able to persevere for long. They plan to heal here.

In a cave, three people sat cross-legged.

Lu Ming's real recipe for running combat power at full strength, half a day later, he re-cultivated a ray of true element.

With a ray of true yuan, Lu Ming can begin to devour the spirit crystal and quickly replenish the true yuan.

At the same time, Lu Ming also needs to run Zhenyuan on one side to repair the wound.

In the past half a day, Lu Ming's recovery was only half of his true unit, and his injuries were basically stabilized.

However, after losing 50 years of life, the vital energy loss is serious. This cannot be recovered.

At this moment, Lu Ming stopped to recover, got up and walked out of the cave.

There is no time. One day has passed, Wang Haoxian will be chased at any time, he must prepare early.

Walking out of the cave, Lu Ming began to engrave a large array of inscriptions around him, and the inscriptions fell into the ground.

Lu Ming, inscribed for half a day in a row, carved a dozen large arrays.

"Lu Ming!"

"Lu Ming!"

At this time, Xie Nianqing and Airborne both came out of the cave. Although the two did not fully recover, at least they both stabilized and had a certain combat strength.

"We are here, waiting for Wang Haoxian!"

Lu Ming said, as soon as he finished speaking, he looked at the sky in the distance.

A blaze of fire, cut through the void, Wang Haoxian came, and came quickly.

Uh!

Wang Haoxian appeared on the heads of several people.

"You have my breath of flames on you. If you don't get rid of it in a day, you will never want to escape my palm!"

The killing of Wang Haoxian was even heavier.

Her arrogance, Xiu Wei is far above Lu Ming and others, but Lu Ming has not yet been injured. In her view, this is a shame.

"Relying on cultivation as high, give me another half a year, I will punish you!"

Lu Ming sneered.

Chapter 805: Lead alone

"Cultivation is high, this is talent. Cultivation is low, then such useless remarks are made, kill!"

Wang Haoxian was very decisive, and as soon as the words fell, she rang them to the landing and culled them.

"Retreat!"

Lu Ming took a light drink, and Xie Nianqing, three people in the air, quickly backed away.

"You can't escape!"

Wang Haoxian landed down and strode forward.

"is it?"

There was a sneer in Lu Ming's mouth, a step, and on the ground, dense inscriptions suddenly appeared, and a large array of them emerged.

Jian Qi is vertical and horizontal, Dao Gang is roaring, vines are lingering, and they are rushing towards Wang Haoxian.

"You have placed a large inscription here!"

With a roar, Wang Haoxian directly displayed the fusion of blood, transforming into a purple flame, spreading across the large array.

"Let's go fast, this Wang Haoxian is too strong, and the bloodline is a natural bloodline. After the fusion of the bloodline, it is extremely difficult to kill. My inscriptions are large, and most of them can't kill her!"

Lu Ming whispered, and Xie Nianqing, three people into the air, rose into the sky, and flew away into the distance.

Lu Ming Now, the way of inscription has just broken through the sixth level, and it only took a long time. The inscribed inscriptions can't kill Wang Haoxian.

Lu Ming is very clear that Wang Haoxian can survive the attack of Lei Ding, the vitality is too strong, this is the advantage of natural blood.

Lu Ming now has just lost 50 years of life, it is difficult to control Leiding, and a second blow broke out.

If it erupts reluctantly, the loss of vital energy in a short period of time will definitely affect the martial arts practice behind, and even affect the foundation, and it will be difficult to improve later.

Today's plan, only trapped Wang Haoxian first, and then retreated.

The three of them flew all the way in the direction of Kowloon City, and soon they flew a hundred thousand miles.

"Xiaoqing, fat man, you two, go to the heavens first!"

Lu Ming suddenly spoke.

Xie Nianqing and Kongjin were slightly surprised.

"Lu Ming, what do you want to do? You want to deal with Wang Haoxian alone, no way!"

Xie Nianqing saw Lu Ming's thought at a glance, and flatly refused.

"Yes, that crazy woman, is too strong, you stay alone, just die, to fight, the three of us fight together!"

Airway.

"You can rest assured that I will not fight hard with him. Her goal is me. I will lead them away. You go to the ruins of the sky dome. We will meet at the Haiyun Sect half a year later!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, I don't agree!"

Xie Nianqing shook his head firmly.

"You listen to me, my inscriptions are big, if Wang Haoxian is trapped for too long, she will chase it soon. If we continue this way, we will die in her hands sooner or later. You can rest assured that I am alone, I am sure of everything. Get rid of Wang Haoxian!"

Lu Ming said.

"No!"

Xie Nianqing still shook his head.

"Fat!"

Lu Ming looked into the air.

"Are you really sure about it?" Kong Jin asked.

"There are ten percent, but if the three of us are together, there is not one in Chengdu, Xiaoqing, obedient!"

Lu Ming said.

"No, I want to follow you, don't you lie to me!" Xie Nianqing said stubbornly.

Lu Ming was speechless and sighed: "Well, that fat man, you go first, Xiaoqing and I lead Wang Haoxian!"

After all, Lu Ming walked over to pull Xie Nianqing's little hand.

At this time, Lu Ming suddenly shot, stretched out his hand, and clicked on Xie Nianqing a few times. Xie Nianqing never thought that Lu Ming would suddenly shoot her without any defense. At this time, her body fell softly. Become unconscious.

Lu Ming supported Xie Nianqing and entered into the air: "Fatty, take Xiaoqing away and go to the heavens!"

"This this..."

Kong Jin stunned.

"Come on, you can rest assured that I will be fine, but this girl is too stubborn to do so, and she will wake up soon!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, and he looked at the fat man.

"Okay, then take care!"

Sighing in the air, this can only be done now.

He also knew that it was difficult for the three of them to escape the pursuit of Wang Haoxian. Lu Ming alone might have a way.

"Lu Ming, if you don't come, six months later, Haiyun Zong will see you!"

Fat Man Zhenyuan rolled up, rolled up Xie Nianqing, and hurried away towards the distance. The voice came from far away.

Lu Ming landed and sat cross-legged on a mountain peak, continuing to devour the spirit crystal and restore the true element.

Jiulong bloodline devoured the spirit crystal madly, and his true element was recovering quickly.

60%, 70%, 80%.

Two hours later, Lu Ming's Zhenyuan has recovered 80%.

At this time, in the distance, a purple light flashed, and Wang Haoxian's figure appeared in the air.

At this time, her breath was a little disordered and her face pale, and obviously, she also paid a price for breaking out of those big formations.

"Only you, I want to hold me alone and let the other two escape. It's a good abacus, but I will kill you soon, and then kill the other two!"

Wang Haoxian sneered.

"Oh, have the ability, you come to kill!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Humph!"

Wang Haoxian sneered, but she did not land, and she was afraid that Lu Ming would inscribe the inscription formation below.

"I won't go down, kill you anyway!"

Wang Haoxian sneered, his fists waved, the flame fist burst out, slamming towards the landing and killing.

Lu Ming turned around and walked, taking a walk in Kowloon, choosing a different direction from Xie Nianqing and striding away.

"Want to go, it's not that easy!"

Wang Hao Xian turned into firelight, and continued to chase down to Ming Ming.

Wang Haoxian's body style is also very small, very fast.

Although Lu Ming's show is in Jiulong, he can only take four steps. The level is still lower. Although it has a speed, it is only equivalent to Wang Haoxian.

The two chased and fled one by one, and turned away.

Soon, the two flew millions of miles, and Wang Haoxian was still biting behind Lu Ming tightly, chasing after him.

"I said beauties, you want to chase me so much, I already have a sweetheart."

Lu Ming yelled as he performed Kowloon's steps.

"court death!"

Wang Haoxian angered.

Along the way, Lu Ming fled while still not forgetting to strike her with all kinds of languages, so that she almost blew her lungs, and her murderous chance against Lu Ming was more prosperous.

"This woman is too hard for him!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth and continued to fly.

In front, an endless mountain forest appeared in front of me.

In this mountain forest, the trees are exceptionally tall, and strangely, the trees are black, and even the leaves are black, which is extremely strange.

Near the mountain forest, you can hear, roaring like thunder in the forest, roaring roars of monsters and beasts, full of ferocious colors.

Lu Ming rushed in without hesitation.

After rushing in, Lu Ming's complexion changed suddenly.

He felt that his body seemed to be more than ten times heavier. Between heaven and earth, there was a kind of pressure on him, which made his speed greatly reduced.

At least ten times slower.

But now, we can only move forward.

Fortunately, when Wang Haoxian rushed into this mountain forest, the speed was also greatly reduced.

Chapter 806: Cave House left by Jiuyang Supreme

"What is this place?"

Lu Ming's thoughts turned sharply, and he moved forward quickly.

Roar!

Not far before flying, a black tiger-shaped monster rushed out from below and rushed towards him.

The tiger-shaped monster is hairless, but it is covered with black scale armor, eyes blood red, can not see the slightest wisdom, but full of ferocious colors.

The wind is roaring, this tiger-shaped monster has the power of the peak king.

Lu Ming stepped on a footstep, and a trace of power burst out. This tiger-shaped monster was directly bombarded and fell to the ground below, and the gravel splashed.

Lu Ming's speed kept moving, and he went forward at a rapid speed.

Behind, Wang Haoxian chased.

However, in this mountain forest, the speed of both of them has slowed down a lot, and, from time to time, fierce monsters rushed to the two, preventing them from flying at full strength, and the speed was slower.

Moreover, the more fierce monsters that appear to fly in, the higher and higher the level.

At the beginning, all the monsters of the level of the peak king appeared. At the back, there appeared monsters equivalent to the weight of Linghai and the double of Linghai.

These demon beasts, without the slightest cleverness, are full of ferocious colors, and seeing them is culling.

The two chased and fled, and it took only half a day to fly tens of thousands of miles.

This mountain forest is endless, they are still in the forest.

"Crazy Beast Forest, Lu Ming, are you in the Wild Beast Forest?"

Suddenly, a voice sounded in Lu Ming's mind. This voice was not a dandy but a voice of Jiuyang Supreme.

"Senior Nine Yang!"

Lu Ming was overjoyed.

Ever since he saw Lian Cang in the underground world, the Supreme Master Jiuyang woke up once. Later, he continued to fall asleep again, but he did not expect to wake up now.

"Senior Jiuyang, is this called Beast Forest?"

Lu Ming communicated with Jiuyang Supreme with his heart.

"You should go to Jiulong City, then this should be the wild beast forest. I left something here, so I felt in touch with me, so I woke up from a deep sleep."

Jiuyang Supreme's voice sounded from Lu Ming's mind, and he said, "It seems that you are being chased!"

"Hunted by a mad woman!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

"Well, you can avoid the Supreme Shrine!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Enter the Supreme Temple?"

Lu Ming was shocked.

In the past, Jiuyang Supreme placed restrictions in the Supreme Temple. When he was in danger, he could not enter the Supreme Temple at all, the purpose was to hone him, but now, how can he actively enter the Supreme Temple to avoid it.

Seemingly seeing Lu Ming's doubts, Jiuyang Supreme's voice sounded: "Before, it was just to hone you, not to let you rely too much on the Supreme Temple. When you were in danger, you hid in the Supreme Temple. The heart of martial arts before also lost the opportunity to hone life and death. In the future, achievements will be very limited."

"But now, your cultivation behavior is not bad. Along the way, I have experienced a lot, and I have received a lot of hardening. The heart of martial arts is solid, so this restriction has no meaning for you. In the future, you can enter the Supreme Temple at any time, and you can also let others enter."

Jiuyang Supreme explained.

Lu Ming nodded, overjoyed.

The Supreme Temple has no restrictions, and can bring other people into it.

"Lu Ming, don't be too happy to be too early. The Supreme Temple was my weapon. After you entered the Supreme Temple, the Supreme Temple just escaped into the void, so others can't see it, but your current cultivation base is it's already not weak. The enemies you encounter in the future will be stronger. The spirit realm can already sense the void. Even if you hide in the Supreme Temple, you will be found and will be bombarded."

"And the spirit realm can tear the space at will, so when you meet that strong man and hide in the Supreme Temple, you will only catch the turtle in the urn and fall into the passive. Therefore, your own strength is king, relying on foreign objects, after all, Not long."

The Supreme Master Jiuyang urged him seriously.

"Young people know!"

Lu Ming nodded.

But now Lu Ming has no plans to enter the Supreme Temple to hide.

Now, only half a day has passed. If he hid in the Supreme Temple now, Wang Haoxian could not find him, and in a rage, he might go to Xie Nianqing and air into them.

Lu Ming intends to continue to drag Wang Haoxian. After a few days, Xie Nianqing and the airborne two have refined all the breath of flame that Wang Haoxian left on them. may.

That way, Lu Ming was relieved.

Therefore, instead of entering the Supreme Temple, Lu Ming dragged Wang Haoxian and continued to fly in the wild beast forest.

While flying, Lu Ming communicated with Jiuyang Supreme.

"Senior Jiuyang, this forest, why is it so strange? There is a lot of pressure here. Not to mention, even the monsters have no wits and become extremely fierce."

Lu Ming asked, very curious.

Ordinary monsters and beasts can speak in the realm of kings, and the realm of spirit sea can be transformed into human form.

But along the way, Lu Ming encountered a lot of spirit sea realm monsters, not to mention the metamorphosis, not even talking.

"There are many wonderful places between heaven and earth, and the wild beast forest is one. Legend has it that in the long past, the blood of the strongest man was scattered here, covering a million miles."

"In that blood, there was the wickedness, resentment, murderousness, and blood of the strongest. This place turned into a Jedi. The earth's structure changed, and it was filled with a wonderful field energy. Any creature entering it would be suppressed by that field energy. The speed slows down, and at the same time, the monsters here, under the influence of the blood, evil spirits, murderous spirits, and resentment, become extremely fierce, and lose all their wits. Wild Beast Forest!"

Jiuyang Supreme explained.

Lu Ming was clear, but his heart was shocked.

This place was actually caused by the blood of the strongest.

The blood was scattered, covering a radius of millions of miles, changing the structure of the earth, so that in the endless years to come, the monsters and beasts will be affected by such evil spirits and become mad beasts.

What a tough, what state.

The powerful Emperor of the Wu Emperor, absolutely cannot do it, not so scary, that is definitely beyond the existence of the Emperor Wu Emperor.

But today, is there such a strong presence between heaven and earth?

In the Shenhua Continent, the Emperor Wu was honored, and the strong emperor was synonymous with invincibility and the most powerful at the peak.

Beyond the existence of the Emperor Wu, perhaps, there may be areas outside the God Wasteland?

He thought of Qiuyue, and Qiuyue, most likely, was taken away by the strong outside the Shenhuang Continent.

"Lu Ming, I set up a temporary cave house in the wild beast forest at that time, and left a lot of things in it, which should be of great help to you." The Supreme Master Jiuyang spoke again, making Lu Ming heart-wrenched.

What character is Jiuyang Supreme? The strongest in the Supreme Realm, the strongest under the Emperor Wu, at the pinnacle of the Spiritual Realm, how amazing will he leave behind?

Lu Ming can't wait any longer.

Chapter 807: Ghost Fruit Tree

Everyone will have a plan to leave their own way. Jiuyang Supreme is not excluded. Before he had an accident, he had left some hidden caves in some places.

There is only one wild beast forest. No one knows this secret cave house except Jiuyang Supreme himself.

Just now, he was awake from a deep sleep just because he was near the Dong Mansion of Jiuyang Supreme.

Jiuyang Supreme, told Lu Ming about the approximate position.

"Wait after two days, drag this Wang Haoxian for a few days!"

Lu Ming thought.

In the next three days, Lu Ming did not go deep into the wild beast forest, just outside the wild beast forest, took Wang Haoxian to circle.

It has been circulating for three days, the two are at the same speed, Lu Ming can not get rid of Wang Haoxian, Wang Haoxian can not catch up with Lu Ming.

"I don't believe it, your true element has my strength!"

Wang Haoxian shouted sharply, his angry eyes blazing straight.

Three days later, she chased Lu Ming for three days. Her killing intention to Lu Ming not only did not alleviate, but became stronger.

"It's almost time to get rid of her!"

Lu Ming moved.

Before and after, almost four days have passed. Xie Nianqing and Air Enter should have refined the flames left by Wang Haoxian and entered the heavens.

Now, Lu Ming plans to get rid of Wang Haoxian and go to the cave house left by Jiuyang Supreme.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped on his feet and flew forward at a rapid speed. In front of him, a lake appeared. Lu Ming rushed directly into the lake, and then he moved into the Supreme Temple with a thought.

"If you want to walk from the bottom of the lake, how can it be so easy!"

At the next moment, Wang Haoxian chased and shot with a palm, the hot flame diffused out, the entire lake water evaporated in an instant, and the endless mist was diffused between heaven and earth. Below, there was only the bottom of the dry lake, but Lu Ming, but Lost track.

"Damn, is it gone from the underground, don't think about it!"

Wang Haoxian angered, bombarded down with fists, the earth was cracked, stones and mud splashed, but Lu Ming was not seen at all.

Wang Haoxian went crazy and looked around frantically.

Lu Ming was too lazy to manage all this.

In the Supreme Shrine, he began to devour the Spirit Crystal and recovered with all his strength.

Two days later, Lu Ming's repair was completely restored, and his condition returned to its peak.

At this time, he came out of the Supreme Temple.

Wang Haoxian, no longer in sight, Lu Ming headed towards the direction of Jiuyang Supreme, and hurried away.

"Ok?"

Flying for thousands of miles, Lu Ming suddenly rushed into the forest below, and waved his hands, the inscription formation method of convergence breath appeared on his body, completely converging the breath.

Soon, she saw Wang Haoxian gliding over her face with a somber face, and this woman was really endless.

Afterwards, Lu Ming did not fly over the sky, but shuttled in the forest. Due to the inscription formation of convergence, Lu Ming could easily avoid those monsters. Lu Ming's speed was still very fast.

An hour later, Lu Ming ran a long distance and appeared under a huge cliff.

"Senior Jiuyang, what you said is the entrance to the cave house, right on the cliff? But why didn't I find it?"

Lu Ming asked.

"There is a notch on the cliff, and the entrance is there."

The voice of Jiuyang Supreme sounded.

Lu Ming walked over and found a nick on the cliff.

Lu Ming observed it carefully and pushed it down with his hand. The lines did not move, unlike the entrance. Lu Ming also found no traces of inscriptions.

"Lu Ming, here, I laid out the formation of the virtual and the real. This kind of formation is extremely mysterious. If you think of this as the substance, it is the substance. If you think of him as a substance in your heart, this piece The cliff face does not exist, it is virtual, you step out, and naturally enter the cave house."

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"It's an array of reality and reality!"

Lu Ming marveled that this formation was very advanced, and even Lu Ming would not.

It is foolproof to lay this kind of formation to protect the cave house.

For example, if you place a formation at the entrance of a cave, this formation will allow the cave to be integrated with the surrounding environment. It looks exactly the same. Most people see it, they only think that it is also a mountain. Even if they walk past, they feel that mountain.

But if you think in your heart that this place is a cave, then when you walk over, it is a cave, and you will be able to enter the cave.

All, even if someone comes here in the past few years, they will not stare at a cliff, thinking of a cave house in their hearts, this is an entrance, unless they are insiders.

Moreover, the inscription formation method of seeing the truth and reality can be perfectly integrated with the surrounding environment, and it is difficult to sense the existence of the inscription.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, and then walked towards the cliff step by step. Seeing that he was about to hit the cliff with one end, he saw that the cliff wall was as empty as Lu Ming's body, directly from the cliff. The wall disappeared.

Lu Ming stepped inside and found him appearing in a huge cave house.

The cave house is quite large, but it is very simple. There is only one stone bed, one stone table, several stone benches, and on the table, there is a jade box. In the jade box, there are several storage rings.

In the innermost part of the cave house, there are two small trees. The height of the small tree is one, and the leaves are dark green, exuding a strange breath.

On the small tree, a few fruits were also produced.

"Ning Soul Tree, it's really a result!"

The figure of Jiuyang Supreme emerged, looking at the two little trees, showing a happy look.

"Ninghun Tree?" Lu Ming was puzzled.

"Ninghun tree, and Ninghunguo, are of great help to the spirit **** and even the soul. I also got it accidentally at that time. When I planted it here, I didn't expect it to come to fruition. , My soul power can be restored partly!"

Jiuyang Supreme explained.

"Congratulations Senior!"

Lu Ming was also overjoyed, and in his heart, he also hoped that the Supreme Master Jiuyang could recover.

"Lu Ming, during this time, I recovered under this soul tree. It is estimated that it will take some time. Among the few storage rings, there are some things that I stayed here. Although there are no peerless treasures, yes You should be useful."

Jiuyang Supreme said, his body flew to two condensed fruit trees, picked a fruit, held it in his hand, and sat cross-legged.

Lu Ming looked at it for a while, then walked to the stone table, picked up one of the storage rings, and sank into it.

The next moment, Lu Ming's eyes light up.

This storage ring is full of spirit soldiers, as well as various refining materials.

Among them, most of the spirit soldiers are of the sixth level, and there are seven ranks, and even eight ranks.

It's amazing, it's too amazing. You must know that the seventh-level spirit soldiers can only exert their full power only in the spirit womb realm. As for the eighth-level spirit soldiers, the existence of the spirit **** realm can only exert their power.

And this storage ring has not only, but also many appearances.

And those refining materials are also rare materials.

These spirit soldiers and refining materials, if taken out, are of immense value.

Lu Ming put it away with joy.

Look at the second storage ring.

Chapter 808: Hang Wang Haoxian

The second one is full of elixirs, as well as all kinds of elixir, spirit grass, the level is very high, there are six levels, seven levels, and even eight levels.

They are all packed in jade boxes and sealed with arrays, and their spirituality will not be lost.

Lu Ming's saliva almost came out.

Hurry to look at the third storage ring.

Here, there are three storage rings in total.

The third storage ring contains some miscellaneous items. Lu Ming's eyes were directly attracted by the pile of rough stones.

Yes, the original stones are piled up like mountains. I don't know how many pieces there are.

In addition, on the other side, there are large iron boxes. When you open it, all the crystals are inside.

All colors of crystals, and all of them are medium-quality crystals, more than one hundred thousand pieces.

There are more than one hundred thousand pieces of middle-grade Austrian crystal, what is this concept?

Lu Ming's heart jumped.

Sent, really sent.

Sure enough, it is Jiuyang Supreme. In the mouth of Jiuyang Supreme, there are no treasures, but in Lu Ming's eyes, they are all treasures.

How long have these resources been used by Lu Ming?

"Senior Jiuyang, I will make good use of these resources."

Lu Ming secretly said.

Then his heart sank into the storage ring full of elixir and elixir, and looked carefully.

"This is the innate solution!"

Lu Ming's eyes suddenly lighted up, and he found two huge jade bottles, all of which contained congenital original liquid, and they were all top-grade natural liquid.

Each bottle weighs a hundred pounds.

Adding up, a total of two hundred pounds of congenital liquid, this is the supreme spirit liquid for practicing the body.

"This is the Water Spirit Spring Mother!"

Lu Ming recognized a treasure in another jade bottle.

Water Lingquan mother, a kind of spiritual liquid, even more precious treasure than the top grade congenital original liquid.

"Haha, this water spring mother is suitable for cultivating the ancient trees of Taoism."

Lu Ming's mind moved, and the ancient Taoist tree appeared on the ground. Lu Ming took out the water spirit spring mother and poured a whole bottle of water spirit spring mother onto the black silica.

Lu Ming was quite expecting that with this bottle of water, the spring mother, and the ancient trees of Taoism, could grow up.

Then he collected the ancient tree of Taoism into the Supreme Temple, and then looked closely at the storage ring.

"Qinglian Fruit, Snake Tuohua, Nymph..."

Lu Ming looked at the spirit grass one by one, and suddenly, his eyes lit up.

With a move of his hand, a jade box appeared in his hand.

"Actually, it's a ghost grass!"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and he remembered a medicine called Mingyin Powder.

This kind of medicine was known when refining the spiritual fire of colorful real people.

The yin yin powder is specifically for women. As long as the woman inhales a little, she will be weak and the real element will not be able to run and let anyone slaughter.

The main medicine of yinyin powder is yinyin grass.

Originally, Lu Ming had no interest in these drugs, but at this time, seeing Yinyin grass, he thought of Wang Haoxian.

Isn't Wang Haoxian trying to kill him? Then let her taste the taste of the Yinyin grass.

Immediately, Lu Ming selected several adjuvants and began to refine the Yinyin powder.

Two hours later, Lu Ming successfully refined the Yinyin powder.

"Wang Haoxian, I hope you haven't left yet!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a flash of cold light flashed, and then left the cave house, appeared outside the cliff, and then Lu Ming rose into the sky, now, he wants to actively seek Wang Haoxian.

Lu Ming flew speedily in the sky, turning around in circles.

After more than an hour, Lu Ming's eyes moved, and in front of him, a blaze of fire came very quickly. It was Wang Haoxian.

"Lu Ming, I finally found you!"

Wang Haoxian screamed, his face grimaced.

Obviously beautiful, but at this time, there is no sense of beauty at all.

"Wang Haoxian, you have chased me for a few days, just thinking of me like that? Or if you forget your brother's hatred, how about being a concubine for me?"

Lu Ming smiled and deliberately angered Wang Haoxian.

"you wanna die!"

Wang Haoxian drank angrily and rushed over, not thinking too much about why Lu Ming didn't run away. She was angry now.

"Why is Lu Ming what kind of character in the sky, being my concubine, will not insult you."

Lu Ming continued to stimulate Wang Haoxian.

Sure enough, Wang Haoxian was even more angry, and his figure fell instantly. He punched towards the landing, and the flames rolled, terrifying.

Lu Ming exerted his powers in the prison, splitting out with one palm. In this palm, there was a ray of yin-yin powder, which diffused toward Wang Haoxian.

bump!

Fists of palms intersect, Lu Ming trembles and retreats quickly.

I only felt qi and blood upset, almost vomiting blood.

"Hopefully useful!"

Lu Ming thought.

Wang Haoxian's body is full of flames and can burn everything, but the powder of the Yin Yin contains the gas of the nether and the coldest thing, it is possible to resist the burning of the flame.

"Dead!"

After Wang Haoxian retired from Lu Ming with a boxing punch, another blow came out, and Lu Ming waved his palm up again. In this palm, there was still a trace of the powder of Ming Yin.

Wang Haoxian was so angry that he didn't realize it at all.

In this way, Lu Ming and Wang Haoxian played five tricks in a row, Lu Ming retreated five kilometers, and a spit of blood spewed out.

"No, it is estimated that it will take a while for the Yinyin powder to go on, let's go first!"

Lu Ming turned and ran.

"Want to run, stop thinking!"

Wang Hao Xian is in a hurry.

After chasing and fleeing, they flew thousands of miles in a while.

The face of Wang Haoxian who was chasing suddenly changed, his body shook and almost fell to the ground.

"It worked!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up, stopped his body, turned back and sneered at Wang Haoxian.

"what did you do to me?"

Wang Haoxian glared at Lu Ming.

"It's nothing? It's just a little bit of poison. Are you feeling soft all over now and you can't mobilize the real one?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"You... mean!"

Wang Haoxian turned pale.

"Destroy, more despicable, comparable to your royal family? Now, it is you who died!"

Lu Ming stepped out and killed Wang Haoxian.

As soon as Wang Haotian gritted his teeth, he turned and ran.

Lu Ming chased.

However, Wang Haoxian was hit by the powder of the underworld, and it became more and more difficult for Zhenyuan to mobilize. Her speed weakened rapidly. Slowly, she couldn't even fly, landed on the ground, trembling, and almost fell to the ground.

boom!

Lu Ming also landed, stepped out, slammed toward Wang Haoxian.

At this time, Wang Haoxian Zhenyuan was completely inoperable and could only erupt to resist.

But there is no real element, only the artistic conception, the power is extremely limited, Lu Ming defeated Wang Haoxian's artistic conception, Wang Haoxian snorted, his body flew away, fell to the ground, spit out blood in his mouth, pale.

"kill!"

Lu Ming came out step by step, the murderous tide.

Wang Haoxian closed her eyes in despair, but she did not expect that this time to avenge Wang Haotian, instead of killing Lu Ming, she eventually put herself in.

But she waited for a while, and didn't feel Lu Ming's palm falling. She opened her eyes involuntarily, but saw Lu Ming looking at her carefully, and the light of 'kinky/evil' flashed from time to time.

In her eyes, Lu Ming revealed this light.

Chapter 809: Be my maid

Wang Haoxian's heart cooled down.

"Lu Ming, if you want to kill then kill, if you want to insult me, I won't let you go if I'm a ghost!"

Wang Haoxian screamed.

"Insult you? You think too much!"

Lu Ming froze.

The reason why he didn't play the killer was because he thought of a better way.

He thought of an inscription formation learned from Lian Cang, splitting the **** formation.

This large inscription array is extremely powerful. If it is inscribed in the mind of a person, it can penetrate its soul and live and die, and it is completely controlled by the person who inscribed the array method.

This Wang Haoxian, regardless of his talent and combat strength, is extremely strong. If he can control it, it will be of great use, and he can get a lot of useful information from him.

But to engrave this kind of formation, the other party must have no resistance. Wang Haoxian can't mobilize Zhenyuan now, so he can't help him.

call out! call out!

Lu Ming tapped her finger on Wang Haoxian's body and completely sealed her. Not only could True Yuan not use it, but even the artistic conception and spiritual fire could not be used.

Then, Lu Ming took out a drop of blood from Wang Haoxian, his fingers filled with a blue spirit fire, and carved inscriptions in the void.

"You... what are you going to do?"

Wang Haoxian shivered, and was really flustered.

But Lu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to her, intently inscribed.

After a series of inscriptions, Wang Haoxian's eyebrows kept falling into his head. Wang Haoxian felt something more in his mind, and his face was pale.

The Divine Divine Array is very complicated and contains 18,000 inscriptions. Lu Ming fully inscribed it for an hour before it was all completed.

call!

Lu Ming often exhaled.

"Say, what the **** have you done to me?" Wang Haoxian exclaimed.

"It's just a big formation inscribed. This big formation, named Split God Array, can penetrate your soul and contains my spiritual fire. As long as my heart moves, Split God Array can tear your soul and let You become an idiot!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Wang Haoxian looked even paler, screaming: "You are mean, you are shameless, you must not die!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, pointed his finger like the wind, and clicked on Wang Haoxian to unlock her seal.

Then he sat cross-legged and waited quietly.

He is waiting for Wang Haoxian to recover the true yuan.

An hour later.

boom!

On Wang Haoxian's body, there was a terrible flame, and the murderous body of her was cold and cold.

"Lu Ming, you didn't kill me. It's your biggest mistake. Now, die!"

Wang Haoxian angered.

"Really? You forgot that I was in your mind, inscribed the Divine Array!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"No matter what you inscribe, kill you, everything is solved!"

Wang Haoxian's figure moved and slammed towards the landing.

But at the next moment, Wang Haoxian's body stiffened, his expression showing a painful expression.

what!

A painful scream came from Wang Haoxian's mouth. She held her head and rolled on the ground.

"Stop, stop!"

Wang Haoxian screamed, seeming to be extremely painful.

Lu Ming smiled faintly and stopped manipulating the Split God Array. Wang Haoxian stopped and knelt on the ground, breathing heavily, and for a while, she was soaked in cold sweat, and the thin clothes were stuck on the body, highlighting the unevenness Chic figure.

She looked pale and looked at Landing in horror, shouting: "You are despicable, you are shameless, you kill me if you are kind."

"Kill you? Why should I kill you? You who are alive are very useful to me."

Lu Ming smiled.

"And I tell you that the Divine Divine Array is inscribed by my spiritual fire. It is completely in my heart. As soon as my heart moves, it will happen, and don't think about asking your elders in the Wang family to unlock it for you, No one can solve it except me. If you try to forcibly undo it and split the Divine Array, it will tear your soul and make you an idiot!"

Lu Ming's words made Wang Haoxian's face paler.

"What the **** do you want to do?"

Wang Haoxian said with some despair.

"It's simple, as long as you follow me in the future and be my maid!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

"What? Be your maid? You rest, you dream, I would rather die than be your maid!"

Wang Haoxian screamed.

What is her identity? The proud daughter of the Wang family, a famous beauty in Kowloon City, has both beauty and talent. I don't know how many people are around her.

She is the god-level arrogance of the stars holding the moon, high above, as long as you go on like this, in the future to achieve the spirit of God, there is also great assurance.

Now, Lu Ming actually asked her to be his maidservant and maidservant. How could she agree and accept?

She would rather die.

"You'd better agree to it, as long as I have a thought in my heart, the Divine Array will turn you into an idiot. Believe it or not, I will let you become an idiot, and then sell you to a brothel/hospital. Wang Haoxian, who works as a prostitute in a brothel, is estimated to drive countless men crazy!"

Lu Ming sneered.

Wang Haoxian's face was pale, without any trace of blood, and her body trembled violently.

If this is really the case, it would be a huge shame for her, and it would be ten times, a hundred times more uncomfortable than killing her.

She looked at Lu Ming's eyes, with fear and strong killing.

She wanted to kill Lu Ming with a stroke, but she didn't dare.

No matter how fast she shoots, it is impossible for Lu Ming to change her mind quickly. She is really afraid that Lu Ming will turn her into an idiot and sell it to a brothel.

"I forgot to tell you one thing, the Split God Array is closely related to me. As soon as I die, the Split God Array will automatically explode, so don't think about killing me, and protect me in the future, understand? "

Lu Ming said.

Wang Haoxian was even more desperate.

"What do you want me to do? I tell you, if you want to misbehave me or do something that I can't do, I would rather die than I would rather kill myself!"

Wang Haoxian gritted his teeth and agreed.

Lu Ming smiled, strode forward, held out his hand, and gently lifted Wang Haoxian's chin, which made Wang Haoxian's body tremble, and his eyes were striking.

She was really humiliated, and the anger in her heart almost ignited her whole body, which was too suffocating.

Lu Ming is the enemy who killed her brother. She came to kill Lu Ming for revenge.

But in the end, instead of killing Lu Ming, he was still in Lu Ming's hands. He even had to be Lu Ming's maid. He obeyed his orders. Not only that, but also to protect his safety.

Is there something more stifling in the world than this?

"Relax, I'm not interested in you!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly and stepped back.

Such an understatement would make Wang Hao's immortal body rise and fall, his high chest, and a tremor.

To be honest, Wang Haoxian is very beautiful, can be called stunning, curvaceous, graceful, and has countless days of arrogant pursuit, but now Lu Ming says that he is not interested, and it is also a blow to Wang Haoxian.

"What I want you to do is very simple. After that, stay with me in this wild beast forest, hunt monsters, and obtain monster blood. In the future, you will come here every seven days to turn in Qiqiling. For the blood of monsters above five weights, just do this for a while!"

Lu Ming said.

Chapter 810: Be sincere

There is a free thug, of course, to make the most of it.

In the wild beast forest, there are countless powerful monsters. If he hunts the monsters himself and devours the blood, the speed is too slow.

With Wang Haoxian, he can devote more energy to practice.

"Okay, promise you!"

Wang Haoxian gritted his teeth.

This request is not difficult. She can accept it. She is afraid that Lu Ming made some non-divided requests, such as warming the bed.

In seven days, you should pay seven parts of the spirit blood of the monsters above the fifth level of the spirit sea. On average, it is enough to hunt one spirit five monsters per day. This is not difficult for her.

"Seven days later, meet here, if you are in the future, when you defect, I will burst into the Divine Array!"

Lu Ming spoke coldly, and he flickered and left here.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

In Wang Haoxian's eyes, an astonishing killer flashed, his body shivered violently, and his beautiful face was all twisted.

She hates, she is angry.

Halfway through, she took a deep breath and calmed herself down.

She intends to listen to Lu Ming's instructions for a while, and then find a chance to set up a method of breaking the array from Lu Ming, and then kill Lu Ming.

But first, bear the humiliation.

Thinking of this, she calmed down completely, her figure flickered, and she left here to hunt the monsters and beasts.

Lu Ming naturally does not know Wang Haoxian's thoughts, and even if he knows it, he will not care. He has confidence. After a while, he will surpass Wang Haoxian in terms of combat effectiveness.

Returning to the Cave House of Jiuyang Supreme, Jiuyang Supreme still sits cross-legged under the tree of condensed soul, which seems to take a while.

Lu Ming took out a pile of rough stones, sat cross-legged, and the blood of Kowloon appeared, swallowing a hundred rough stones in one breath.

Then, do your best to refine and improve the true element.

After refining one hundred, another one hundred.

Rumble!

In the Linghai, the waves roared and turned over.

When Lu Ming refined 800 crude stones, the area of Linghai doubled again, and Lu Ming's cultivation practice entered the triple of Linghai.

Then, continue to refine the original stone.

After another four days, Lu Ming's cultivation practice rose to the triple peak of Linghai.

After reaching the triple peak of Linghai, Lu Ming reached the bottleneck. Then, if he wants to further improve, he must cultivate the artistic conception of the earth and the artistic conception of thunder to the second level of success before he can continue to improve.

"Seven days have come, let's see if Wang Haoxian fairy beast's blood has been taken!"

Lu Ming thought about it, he left the cave and came to the place he had agreed with Wang Haoxian last time.

Far away, I saw Wang Haoxian sitting there knee-crossed, with a layer of fire all over him, like the goddess of flame.

To be honest, Wang Haoxian, who has closed his eyes and practiced without killing, is still very beautiful. His flames jump around and there is a psychedelic feeling.

When Lu Ming arrived, Wang Haoxian opened his eyes.

"Demon beast essence blood, did you get it?"

Lu Ming asked with a smirk.

"Give you!"

Wang Haoxian waved his hand, and seven jade bottles flew towards the landing. Lu Ming picked up a jade bottle and saw nine drops of blood like blood-red pearls.

If the spirit blood of a monster that reaches more than five levels in Linghai is taken out and sealed in a jade bottle, it can be kept for a month, and the essence blood will not dissipate.

The stronger the existence, the stronger the energy and activity of the essence blood, and the longer the retention time.

After Wang Haoxian threw his blood at Lu Ming, he turned and left.

"stop!"

Lu Ming drank coldly.

Wang Haoxian shuddered, turned around, looked at Lu Ming, and said, "What do you want to do?"

"Don't forget your identity, you are my maidservant now, is the maidservant treated her master in this manner?"

Lu Ming narrowed his eyes and smiled.

Wang Haoxian's silver teeth bite and rattle, and stare at him bitterly.

"What do you want?"

Wang Haoxian gritted his teeth.

"Maid, you should have the attitude of the maid, otherwise you will be asked to warm my bed."

Lu Ming's mouth was filled with a strange smile.

"Don't think about it!"

Wang Hao's immortal face turned red, waiting for his big eyes. After a while, he finally served softly, slightly lowered, and gritted his teeth and said: "Small Lu Ming...Master, slave... slave slave resigns!"

Speaking of this sentence, she seemed to have exhausted Wang Haoxian's whole body, and she gasped slightly.

"Once again, you haven't said it sincerely. You gritted your teeth like this, and people who don't know thought you were going to eat me, and what kind of hatred did the two of us have? Well, remember, remember to be sincere in your attitude and go deep inside. , Treat me like a young master, the young master you respect, you know?"

Lu Ming cracked the command.

Wang Haoxian almost exhaled blood.

She yelled in her heart, wouldn't we both have deep hatred? Also sincere, how sincere?

If it was not controlled by the formation, how could she be sincere if she wished to unload Lu Ming?

"Master Lu Ming, slave-servant resigns!"

Wang Haoxian took a deep breath, then spoke, his voice softer than before.

"Forget it, so-so, more practice in the future, go!"

Lu Ming waved his hand in dissatisfaction.

This made Wang Haoxian's **** rise and fall again, and she kept admonishing herself, forbearing, she must be forbearing.

After Wang Haoxian left, Lu Ming also returned to Dongfu.

Then he opened the seven jade bottles one by one.

Seven parts of essence blood, five parts are five parts of Linghai, and two parts are six parts of Linghai.

Jiulong blood vein sucked open, swallowed all seven cents of essence blood, and began to refine.

Now, all the power of essence and blood, Lu Ming is used to enhance the blood of Jiulong.

First raise the Jiulong bloodline to the **** level, and the Jiulong bloodline to the **** level, he has the dual **** level blood line, and the combat power will be stronger.

In less than a day, all seven cents of essence blood were refined.

Obviously, these sperm blood cannot yet promote the Jiulong blood vein to the god-level blood vein.

"Predecessor Jiuyang is here to recover. It is estimated that it will take some time. Now Xiaoqing and the fat man are not in danger. It is the most suitable way to practice in the heavenly dome. I will practice here!"

Lu Ming sat cross-legged on the ground, thinking about the direction behind him to practice.

"Kowloon is not far away from the fifth step, and there are three dragons and gods. I have to take the time to integrate the earth's artistic conception. In this way, I also have a way to fight the enemy. Of course, the most important thing is, Still the understanding of the artistic conception!"

"Also, the way of refining can not be dropped!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming's fingers glowed, and the infinite dragon gun appeared in his hand.

"Senior Jiuyang has a lot of precious metals here, which can just condense an infinite dragon gun!"

As soon as the thought moved, a piece of metal appeared in the hand.

This piece of metal is called Xingyue Iron. It has a little star-like pattern on it, which is very beautiful.

In Lu Ming's hands, a blue spirit fire emerged, wrapping the Xingyue iron and starting to burn.

Soon, Xingyue Iron softened, and finally turned into a pool of liquid, wrapped the wireless dragon gun, Lu Ming waved his fingers, inscriptions, blooming in the air, flying to the infinite dragon gun.

With the inscription of the inscription, Xingyue Iron also slowly integrated into the infinite dragon gun.