

D Emperor 811

Chapter 811: Kowloon Bloodline promoted to **** level

Infinite Dragon Gun, with infinite black gold, can continuously integrate other precious metals to upgrade the quality of Infinite Dragon Gun.

Although, among the storage rings of the Supreme Master of the Nine Yangs, there are more advanced spirit soldiers, seven ranks, and even eight ranks.

But those spirit soldiers have high quality but no potential, and their ranks are fixed.

The infinite dragon gun is Lu Ming's natal spirit soldier, with unlimited potential. Lu Ming naturally chose to use the infinite dragon gun.

Three hours later, the Infinite Dragon Gun buzzed, and above it, the light was great.

"Six level, best!"

Lu Ming smiled on his face.

Incorporating a precious Xingyue iron, plus Lu Ming's inscriptions and inscriptions, it was re-refined, and the infinite dragon gun was upgraded again to reach the sixth-grade best.

Above the sky, in the midst of meditation, it seems that the power of repeated inscriptions fell down and merged into Lu Ming's spiritual fire, so that his spiritual fire slowly increased.

This is the reward given by the Ming Lian Law after refining the Sixth-level Need Spirit Soldier.

Lu Ming was unsatisfied with the sixth-grade best. He continued to take out a precious metal and began to refine it.

One day later, the Infinite Dragon Gun shuddered again and reached the sixth grade.

With Lu Ming's current level of refining, coupled with good materials, it is not difficult to refine six-level gems.

Next, Lu Ming had to refine the Infinite Dragon Gun into level 7, which was a bit difficult.

Taking out several precious metals in a row, the blue spirit fire spread out, and Lu Ming began refining.

This time, it took three days.

Buzz!

Infinite Dragon Gun, shaking constantly, the gun rises into the sky.

Lu Ming quickly waved his hand and brought the infinite dragon gun into the Supreme Temple, so as not to disturb the Jiuyang Supreme.

The infinite dragon gun exudes a dazzling light, the gun is soaring into the sky, and a strong breath comes out.

"Seventh grade, seventh grade top grade!"

Lu Ming's eyes brightened, exulting.

Successful, Lu Ming will upgrade the infinite dragon gun to the level of the top seven grade, across a large level, refining the seventh-level spirit soldier, if known by others, it is estimated to be scared to death.

Ming Refining Master, if he can refine the best and the best of this level, it is already very good. It is too difficult to refine the Spirit Soldier across the first level. The general true Ming Refining Master can't do it at all.

Moreover, the higher the level of spirit soldiers, the harder it is to refine.

And now, Lu Ming's sixth-level blue spirit lamp has only lighted up. If a few more lights are turned on, it is not impossible to refine the seventh-level best, or even the seventh-level gem.

In the midst, a ray of inscription power fell, and Lu Ming's spiritual fire continued to grow.

Suddenly, the second spiritual light flashed, and a blue flame burned.

Lu Ming ignited the second blue spiritual lamp, and the mental power was a little stronger.

Lu Ming showed a happy look, holding a spear, waved it in hand, the space trembles, and the sound of Long Yin came out faintly.

Subsequently, Lu Ming put away the infinite dragon gun.

"Huh? Ancient Tao, the Tao has changed!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's figure appeared on another platform, and the ancient Taoist tree was placed here.

At this time, the ancient trees of Taoism, little by little, filled with a circle of radiance, a mysterious breath floating out.

I saw that on the dark branches, there was a green leaf, dark green, crystal clear, with a mysterious pattern on it, as if it contained the cosmic truth.

And next to this dark green leaf, a second tender green leaf appeared.

More than ten days ago, Lu Ming watered the water Lingquan mother on the mysterious yellow silica. Sure enough, the water Lingquan mother deserved to be a rare treasure in the world. He successfully enlightened the ancient tree of Wudao and opened the second leaf.

Lu Ming closed his eyes, felt a little, and half-sounded, and opened his eyes, revealing surprise in his eyes.

The ancient tree of Wudao opened the second leaf, which really made Lu Ming's speed of understanding greatly increase.

Previously, it was equivalent to ten times the normal state, and now it is twenty times.

Yes, under the ancient tree of Taoism, Lu Ming's state of understanding is twenty times as normal.

Lu Ming is naturally ecstatic. In this way, his training speed can be enhanced again.

The ancient tree of Taoism is worthy of being a rare treasure between heaven and earth. In ancient times, only the strongest could own it.

Immediately, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and quietly realized the mood of heaven and earth.

Soon, seven days later, Lu Ming went out to fetch the blood of the monster beast sent by Wang Haoxian.

This time, there are four copies of the spirit sea's five-fold monster blood and three copies of the spirit sea's six-fold monster blood. After refining, the Jiulong bloodline has not been promoted.

In this way, Lu Ming refines his blood every seven days, and spends other times in cultivation.

In a blink of an eye, after Lu Ming took control of Wang Haoxian, the time passed a month.

During this period of time, Lu Ming has made great progress in all aspects, especially the artistic conception of the world, the artistic conception of thunder, has entered the second grade, and the artistic conception of the earth is also fast.

At this time, the blood of Jiulong finally reached its limit and was about to be promoted.

This is Lu Ming's fourth refining of the monster blood sent by Wang Haoxian.

In the Supreme Temple.

Roar!

Jiulong bloodline, screaming in the sky, meandering body, rolling in the air, the body is full of light.

With the long roar of the nine-hole blood veins, its body began to grow longer and thicker, and the scale armor on its body became brighter and crystal clear.

On the abdomen of Jiulong Blood Vessel, there is a claw extending out.

The fifth claw!

Five claws are true dragons.

A moment later, a thousand-meter-long body with a five-clawed real dragon appeared above Lu Ming's head.

There is a golden chakra on the body of the real dragon, shining with dazzling light.

Jiulong Bloodline has finally been promoted to reach the god-level bloodline and turned into a real dragon body.

Rear!

The blood of Jiulong is long and the breath is soaring.

At this moment, in the depths of Kowloon City, where three dragon veins converge, there is a palace. This palace is suspended in mid-air as if it is visible in the depths of the void, but it is inaccessible.

In the deepest part of the palace, there was a figure sitting cross-legged in the void.

This is a middle-aged man in his fifties. He was wearing a black shirt and was burly. He closed his eyes and sat quietly. But from him, he seemed to have endless majesty. This man is a peerless overlord, with the meaning of the eight wildernesses in the universe, the peerless emperor with palms of endless creatures.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes. At this moment, the whole world lit up, and the surrounding space was instantly annihilated, as if it could not bear the huge pressure, and turned into a dark chaotic space.

"Does the Kowloon Bloodline finally appear? It seems to have evolved into a **** level!"

"Huh? Jiuyang, you have worked hard to seal off the breath of the essence of Jiulong by means of the seal. Unfortunately, you still underestimate the way of being a teacher. The means of being a teacher is not something you can spy on, even if there is The seal, my own method of detection, the blood of Kowloon, seems to be in Kowloon City!"

"Huh? There are treasures!"

The middle-aged man murmured, half-sounding, his brow furrowed slightly.

He sensed the blood of Jiulong, he was in Jiulong City, but he could not sense the specific location.

Chapter 812: Top Ten War Beasts

"Jiuyang, should you find a young Tianjiao as a successor? Would you like to seek revenge on me? Ha ha, really naive, since I am in Kowloon City, I will find you out."

"This matter, let Gu Shijia do it!"

The middle-aged man whispered, and then his lips moved, as if some words were heard.

Soon after, six middle-aged men stepped here.

Each of these six middle-aged men is in a madness. At first glance, they are in a high position and have the spirit of a generation of overlords, but the six middle-aged men are respectful in front of the Xuanyi man.

"See His Majesty the Emperor Wu!"

Six middle-aged men bowed to meet.

Obviously, the middle-aged man in Xuanyi was the ruler of Emperor Tianshen Palace and one of the overlords of the Eastern Wasteland, Emperor Yiwu.

The six middle-aged men who came later were the heads of the six ancient families.

"I don't know what is the big deal for His Majesty the Emperor Wu Emperor to call me and six others?"

The owner of the Oriental House asked in a bow.

"During this time, pay close attention to the characters of Tianjiao in Kowloon City, especially those who have awakened the blood of the true dragon, if any, bring them!"

Emperor Yiwu ordered.

"Yes!"

Six Lords, all bowed to the command.

"Go!"

After the Emperor Yiwu ordered, he closed his eyes again.

The heads of the six ancient families, retired.

...

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong was screaming and the breath was terrifying.

Uh!

Lu Ming turned into a ray of light, submerged in the blood of Jiulong and merged with the blood of Jiulong.

At this moment, Lu Ming seemed to be transformed into a real dragon, capable of destroying the world.

After a while, Jiulong's bloodline slowly shrunk to Lu Ming's appearance.

"Kowloon Bloodline was promoted to God-level Bloodline, I don't know if there are any other functions? The power of engulfing, should it be stronger? Find a chance to try it!"

Lu Ming thought with excitement and felt carefully.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, he felt a strange power in the spine and in the veins of Kowloon. This power gave an extremely terrible feeling, and Lu Ming seemed to be able to pull this power at any time.

"What power is this? Try it out!"

Lu Ming came out of the Supreme Temple and appeared on a mountain thousands of miles away.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming was drawn by that force in the blood of Jiulong.

This force is like true yuan, but it is very different from true yuan.

Lu Ming feels that this force is, in essence, ten thousand miles stronger than Zhenyuan.

Roar!

As soon as this force was pulled out, it made an amazing sound of Longyin. Immediately, this force was integrated into Lu Ming's body. At this moment, Lu Ming's muscles actually swelled up, and his skin actually appeared. Pieces of scale armor.

Dragon scale, this is the dragon scale.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt full of infinite strength.

boom!

A punch came out, where the fist passed, the air turned into a liquid, and then evaporated, the space was like paper, folded in front of Lu Ming's fist, a terrifying punch, burst out.

boom! boom! ...

There were seven huge mountain peaks where the fist force passed, and it was burst through the fist force and burst apart. Many monster beasts roared wildly and flew away from the distance.

Lu Ming was dumbfounded, and the power of a punch was so terrifying!

This was Lu Ming's random punch.

"What is this power? Too strong!"

Lu Ming was terrified, but also excited.

"Dragon Power, Power of Real Dragon, boy, this is Power of Real Dragon!"

On his shoulders, he shouted.

"Dragon Force?"

Lu Ming wondered.

"Dragon power is the power that a real dragon can master. It is extremely powerful. How many times higher than the real one? It is a top-notch power. Boy, can you actually control the dragon power?"

Exclaimed every day.

"I don't have control, it's just a piece of cake, born from the blood!"

Lu Ming arrived.

While speaking, Lu Ming felt that the dragon power in his body was slowly weakening. Soon, that dragon power seemed to be exhausted, and the dragon scales on Lu Ming's skin also disappeared.

"Why not?" Lu Ming was shocked, wouldn't it just run out?

"Boy, don't worry, it's used up, and it will recover later. Even if there is only one stock, you will also send it. The power of Dragon Power is not comparable to that of True Element. You just saw the power of the previous one."

Once and for all.

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Is this the benefit of the promotion of Jiulong bloodline to God level?

Actually, in the bloodline, a force of dragon was condensed. After Lu Ming broke out, his combat power could greatly increase.

This can be regarded as Lu Ming's killer.

"I remember, boy, your awakened bloodline, won't it be the Kowloon bloodline?"

Suddenly shouted suddenly, a pair of eyes, staring deadly at the land.

"Good, what's wrong?"

Lu Ming said.

"Haha, it's really the Jiulong bloodline. How did you wake up the Jiulong bloodline? Is it using the essence blood of Jiulong?" Dan Dan asked again.

"Don't you already know this?"

Lu Ming was speechless, Dan Dan followed him every day, his secret, Dan Dan already knew.

"I used to just feel familiar, but now, I finally remember, Jiulong, it turned out to be the kid in Jiulong, it seems that it is already dead!"

Suddenly sighed.

"The boy in Kowloon?"

Lu Ming was a little speechless, but he was used to Dandan's bragging tone. Now he is curious and asked, "Dandan, do you know Kowloon?"

"Nonsense, of course I know. I am the head of the top ten war beasts. The boy in Kowloon is also one of the top ten war beasts. At that time, I was still pointing him. His kind of swallowing talents is the biggest one. You don't know it. Yet?"

Carrying both hands, the old-fashioned way.

"Kowloon is also a top ten war beast? What are those top ten war beasts?"

Lu Ming was very curious, and every day he heard that the top ten war beasts were hanging in his mouth, he had long wanted to know.

"Boy, the top ten war beasts, is beyond the existence of **** beasts, each one is unique, very powerful, and it is vertical and horizontal. With your current cultivation practice, it is useless to know. I will tell you later!"

Said with complacency.

"Forget it, I'll ask myself later!"

Lu Ming said.

Then, return to Dongfu and continue to practice.

After Jiulong Bloodline was promoted to the **** level, the power of engulfing was increased by dozens of times.

Under the ancient tree of Taoism, Lu Ming's cultivation is a thousand miles a day.

The Jiuyang Supreme has also been under the Ning Soul Tree without waking up.

Time passes quickly.

One month, two months, three months...

Soon, Lu Ming came to the Wild Beast Forest, and the past five months had passed.

In the past five months, Lu Ming has been rapidly improving in all aspects.

First of all, Ming Dao ignited two more lights. Just a few days ago, Lu Ming lit a total of four blue spiritual lights.

While Jiulong took a step in the sky, Lu Ming also successfully cultivated into the fifth step and was moving towards the sixth step.

The fifth step of the power of Jiulong's skywalking is absolutely comparable to the highest level of demigod martial arts.

Chapter 813: Great advancement

In addition to Jiulong's footsteps, Lu Ming also successfully integrated the earth's artistic conception into the three dragon gods, making the dragon gods' three masters into a demi-level martial arts, and Lu Ming was trained to the highest level.

In this way, Lu Ming's means of confronting the enemy are undoubtedly much more.

The world's artistic conception is also progressing very fast. Wind, fire, thunder, and the three types of artistic conception all cross into the second-level Dacheng. Only the earth's artistic conception is stuck at the peak of the second-level Xiaocheng, which has been for several months.

The artistic conception of the earth is difficult to cultivate and has more bottlenecks. If you want to improve it, it is much slower than the common artistic conception of the Ninth National Congress.

The most important thing is that Lu Ming wants to multi-task. If he only cultivates one kind of earth conception, the speed will definitely be much faster.

The improvement of artistic conception and the cultivation of nature are also rapidly improving. Today, Lu Ming's cultivation has reached the five peaks of Linghai.

Compared with five months ago, it has improved three levels.

The overall combat power is much stronger than it was five months ago.

Being able to make such great progress is inseparable from the ancient trees of Taoism, and of course, the huge resources left by the Supreme Master Jiuyang.

Lu Ming turned around and looked in the direction of Jiuyang Supreme. Jiuyang Supreme, still sitting cross-legged under the tree of condensed soul, has been motionless for five months.

However, the remnant soul of Jiuyang Supreme has solidified a lot compared to five months ago, giving a sense of thickness.

The fruit of Ninghuan on the two Ninghuan trees has long disappeared. Not only that, but even the two Ninghuan trees have completely withered and turned into dead branches.

Lu Ming has a feeling, Jiuyang Supreme, it should not take long to wake up.

Uh!

Lu Ming moved out of the cave.

It was another seven days to collect the sperm blood.

Soon after, I saw a figure standing in the void and standing against the wind.

It is Wang Haoxian.

Seeing Lu Ming coming, Wang Haoxian waved and threw seven jade bottles to Lu Ming. After Lu Ming took over, he threw seven empty jade bottles to Wang Haoxian.

"What are you going to do with so many monster beasts? Are you doing alchemy?"

Wang Haoxian asked curiously.

After five months, Wang Haoxian's state of mind has gradually calmed down. It seems that he has become accustomed to paying seven copies of essential blood every seven days to see Lu Ming.

For five months, Lu Ming has not allowed her to do anything other than let her hunt monsters and obtain the blood of monsters and beasts.

"How about fighting me?"

Lu Ming suddenly spoke.

After five months of hard work, Lu Ming wanted to test his cultivation results.

And Wang Haoxian is undoubtedly the most suitable candidate at the moment.

"Are you going to fight me? At the time of the shot, I will not be merciful, but when you hit your missing arm and broken leg, don't use the Divine Array to threaten me!"

Wang Haoxian's eyes flashed.

"Relax, as long as you have this ability, even if you abolish me, I will not use the Divine Array to threaten you!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Okay, you asked for it!"

Wang Haoxian's eyes were cold, and there was a blazing flame on his body, striding forward, and punching out.

The fiery fist blasted towards the landing.

In the hands of Lu Ming, the Infinite Dragon Gun appeared. With a random wave, the fist was defeated.

"No more temptation, use your best!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

Wang Haoxian frowned slightly, and the punch she had just now had 80% of her strength five months ago. If it was five months ago, Lu Ming was definitely going to be blown away, but now, Lu Ming has understated her Fist defeated.

It seems that during these five months, Lu Ming has made great progress.

boom!

At the next moment, the breath of Wang Haoxian exploded.

In an instant, it reached the breath of the five peaks of Linghai, but this is not the limit, continue to improve.

Early stage of Linghai Liuzhong, middle stage of Linghai Liuzhong...

Until he reached the peak of the sixth level of Linghai, he stopped.

Obviously, during this time, Wang Haoxian's cultivation behavior has also made great progress.

This is affirmative, it is impossible that Lu Ming is making progress, others are making progress all the time.

boom!

Wang Haoxian stepped out, striking toward the landing with a punch, which was even more terrifying.

"That's right!"

Lu Ming laughed, his breath exploded, and his spear was like a dragon. It was stabbed out with a single shot, and a real dragon with four colors flew out and flew forward.

With a roar, Wang Haoxian's fist strength was directly defeated. Although the four-color true dragon became smaller, he still rushed forward.

"How could it be so strong?"

Wang Haoxian's face changed greatly, his fists waved again, and two punches struck out.

One fist and the four-color true dragon collapsed at the same time, while the other one blasted towards Lu Ming.

call out!

The guns burst into flames, and Lu Ming defeated Wang Haoxian's punches with a single shot, striding forward, the guns were like mountains, smashing towards Wang Haoxian.

Wang Haoxian screamed, the flames were boiling, and he did his best to fight Lu Ming.

But the more the war, the more terrified Wang Haoxian was.

He was actually suppressed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice is the five-peak peak of Linghai, which is one level lower than her, but still suppresses him. What is amazing is that Lu Ming's display is not a **** martial art.

This is even more amazing.

In fact, this is normal. In the past five months, Lu Ming's four artistic concepts have all broken through and improved, and Wang Haoxian's artistic conception reached level two perfection five months ago. This month, although improved, it still has It's still level two.

Therefore, in terms of artistic conception, Lu Ming's promotion is much larger than her, so Lu Ming can cross a level and easily suppress her.

"No, I can't lose to him!"

Wang Haoxian roared in his heart, and a purple flame appeared above her head. Her body melted into the purple flame, and the purple flame twisted into a purple flamingo, rushing towards the landing song.

Bloodline fusion!

"Just waiting for you!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, the Infinite Dragon Gun disappeared, and a palm split towards Wang Haoxian.

bump!

The palms were chopped, the space shook, the flamingo wailed, flew backwards, and turned back into Wang Haoxian's figure, only to see his face was white and blood was flowing from the corner of his mouth.

In her eyes, there was horror and unbelievable color, Lu Ming, even without the blood vessel fusion, she defeated her blood vessel fusion in one move, and beat her back to its original shape.

How could it be so scary? She felt the power of Lu Ming's palm, as if it could suppress the world, giving her an irresistible feeling.

What followed was frustration and depression.

Five months, just five months.

Five months ago, Lu Ming was not her opponent at all, she was chased by her and ran around, almost killed by her, and five months later, when she improved to a higher level, she was still Lu Ming easily defeated.

This makes her a little unbearable.

In the future, is there any hope to get revenge on Lu Ming? Hope, is it getting slimmer?

In Wang Haoxian's heart, there is a sense of powerlessness.

This feeling of powerlessness only occurred when she faced the perversions of the Qianjiao list.

Can Lu Ming compete with those perverts?

"Prison in prison, equivalent to the first-class semi-god-level martial arts, the power is really powerful!"

Lu Ming's mouth showed a satisfied smile.

Chapter 814: Two dragons

In the past five months, Lu Ming has devoured more than 150 copies of the spirit blood and blood of the monsters above five weights in the Linghai.

The Zhenyu Monument bloodline and the Jiulong bloodline have each been upgraded by one level, and both bloodlines have reached the **** level two.

When the blood of the jail stele was upgraded to the second level of the **** level, the power of the jail power of the prison once again skyrocketed, reaching the power of the first-class semi-divine level martial arts, but it should be equivalent to the first level of the first-class semi-divine level martial arts.

Even so, the power is several times stronger than the highest level of inferior semi-god-level martial arts.

The first-class semi-god-level martial arts, generally only the strong in the spirit womb, can master, and can exert all the power, the power is terrible.

When Jiulong Bloodline was promoted to Divine Level 2, Lu Ming found that there was one more dragon power. There were two dragon powers in the bloodline.

This made Lu Ming look forward to the upgrade of bloodline.

However, when it comes to the god-level bloodline, the bloodline upgrade is more difficult.

However, the third bloodline has been slow to awaken, as if still brewing and accumulating, which makes Lu Ming feel helpless and can only wait.

"Let's go with me, go hunting for monsters!"

Lu Ming ordered Wang Haoxian.

In the past five months, Lu Ming has barely fought a war, and almost all spent in cultivation.

Blind cultivation will not work either. There must be a big battle, and the combination of two sides is the way of martial arts cultivation.

Lu Ming intends to obtain essential blood while fighting with the monster in the wild beast mountain range. When Jiuyang Supreme wakes up, he will go to Haiyunzong.

At the beginning, after meeting with Xie Nianqing and Airborne for half a year, they met at Haiyunzong.

Wang Haoxian bit her lip and followed Lu Ming, not knowing what she was thinking.

Lu Ming is too lazy to manage, she and Wang Haoxian have been going deep into the wild beast forest, looking for advanced monsters.

The five beasts and six beasts of the Linghai, Lu Ming is too lazy to hunt, and his blood is too bad for Lu Ming.

He must at least hunt the monsters above the seventh level of the Linghai.

Soon, the two went deep into the distance of 100,000 miles.

Roar!

A black giant bear, ten meters tall, with **** eyes, and a terrifying and powerful breath on his body.

This is a monster of the seven peaks of the Linghai, and he dared to the landing fearlessly.

In his hand, a spear was condensed, and with a wave of his hand, the spear passed through the void and through the hole in the head of the giant bear.

The ordinary seven peaks of Linghai can be killed by Lu Ming.

At the palm of his hand, the power of engulfment explodes, devouring the blood of the giant bear and starting to refine it.

The Jiulong bloodline of the second level, the power of refining, is terrifying. Within a few minutes, the blood of the giant bear has been completely refined.

The two went deeper. Soon, a monster with eight layers of spirit sea appeared and was still easily killed by Lu Ming.

The two marched all the way, and in one day, there were as many as seven monster beasts that died in Lu Ming's hands.

Lu Ming used to improve the blood of the prison monument, but it was like a stone sinking into the sea, and it did not arouse the slightest waves.

boom! boom!

In front, a roar came suddenly, there was sword gas rising into the sky, there was a roar of the monster, someone was fighting the monster.

In the wild beast mountains, people often go to hunt monster monsters, obtain materials, and find some elixir.

Lu Ming didn't care, bypassed the place and continued on.

Soon, they traveled thousands of miles.

"Huh? That seems to be bloodstained!"

Suddenly, there were several spirit flowers in front of me, which appeared in front of my eyes.

The spirit flower turns into a dark red color with a strong medicinal fragrance.

The blood-stained flower is a sixth-grade top-level elixir. Although Lu Ming doesn't really see it in his eyes now, since he sees it, he will naturally not miss it in vain.

Just after Lu Ming was about to walk over, the sky suddenly heard a buzzing sound, and a group of dark red flying insects flew towards the landing.

There are too many dark red flying insects, at least tens of thousands.

"It is equivalent to the bloodstain of the peak king!"

Lu Ming thought about it and recognized the flying insect.

call!

Lu Ming didn't shoot, Wang Haoxian shot, she waved her hand, the purple flames filled the sky, and the next moment, tens of thousands of blood-stained insects were burned to fly ash.

Lu Ming smiled and stepped forward.

suddenly--

Uh! Uh!

The sharp sound of breaking the sky sounded, and seven or eight figures flew towards this side very quickly.

"Little guy, those flowers with blood stains are ours!"

An old voice sounded, and eight figures emerged, standing above Lu Ming's heads, and the vast breath came out.

These eight people are undoubtedly the strong ones. Five spirit seas are sevenfold, and three spirit seas are eightfold.

Eight people, there are white-haired old men and middle-aged men.

"roll!"

A cold voice came from Lu Ming's mouth.

"Small print, what do you say? Little age, don't you know respecting elders? It seems that I want to teach you elders!"

A chubby old man's face was angry, and he stared at him with a bad look.

A huge breath came out, and the breath of the seven peaks of Linghai pressed toward the landing.

"Don't go away, kill him!"

Lu Ming didn't look at the chunky old man, he walked towards the blood stained flower step by step. He said this to Wang Haoxian.

"court death!"

The chunky old man screamed, and a sword appeared in his hand. His body flashed and he slashed towards the landing.

But at the next moment, a figure appeared in front of the old man, and the fiery breath filled with a punch.

bump!

The chunky old man, like a firework, instantly turned into firelight, bursting apart, leaving no residue left.

"The flames of burning the sky, the flames of the royal family are burning!"

"So young, but so powerful, is she Wang Haoxian, Wangjiashen Tianjiao?"

"It should be her!"

The other seven people exclaimed in silence.

They come from a big force in Kowloon City, but that force is not much different from the Wang family.

"Go, or die!" Wang Haoxian sneered.

In the eyes of the seven people, there was a deep fear.

Although they cultivated to a high level, they still have a deep awe in the face of such god-level arrogance.

The fighting power of God-level Tianjiao is too strong to be measured by cultivation.

But what shocked them most was that Wang Haoxian seemed to take orders from that young man.

Just now, the young man completely ordered Wang Haoxian with a commanded tone.

Who is that young man? It's incredible to be able to order Wang Haoxian and other god-level gods.

They looked at Lu Ming, their eyes flashed with awe.

"Haha, there was a misunderstanding just now, let's go, we will leave immediately!"

The other seven people, with a laugh, flew towards the front at a rapid speed, deep into the wild beast forest.

Lu Ming was too lazy to bother to take off the blood stains.

Then continue to search for hunting monsters.

In a blink of an eye, another half day passed.

Ao! Roar!

Suddenly, there were several roars of monsters in front of him, which were shocking.

Then, Lu Ming saw two figures flying frightened outwards with frightened faces. The two were the two of them who wanted to **** the blood stains before.

Chapter 815: Ningzhong Peak Spirit Beast

These are the two old men, all covered with blood at this time, with a frightened expression.

Behind them, there are several huge monsters chasing wildly.

Those demon beasts, the breath on their bodies, is terrible, and they are the nine-level monsters of Linghai.

At this time, the two old men also saw Lu Ming and the two of them rushed towards Landing Ming under the eyes, shouting, "Help, help!"

Lu Ming frowned, and these two old guys obviously wanted to bring misfortune to them. Will Lu Ming make them do it.

"Retreat!"

Lu Ming whispered, and Wang Haoxian retreated quickly.

"Save us!"

The two elders clenched and landed, and the two came after them, while the few powerful monsters behind continued to chase away the two elders.

"Two, you can't see death and don't save!"

Cried the two old men.

"You took something from those monsters, otherwise, how could they chase you to death?"

Lu Ming snorted.

The two old men's faces changed, and one of them said, "We didn't take anything. We just went deeper, and we encountered these monsters, chasing us frantically, and all our other companions were killed by them. We are both!"

The two old men flew towards them while speaking.

"Give me your storage ring and I will save you!"

Lu Ming sneered.

These two old guys must have taken something from those monsters, otherwise, how could those monsters keep chasing them.

"You...you are a robbery!"

Said the two old men.

"If you don't give it, just get out, and wrap me around again, be careful I'm doing it!"

Lu Ming said.

The cold colors flashed in the eyes of the two old men, without saying a word.

Since Lu Ming did not take action, they would be implicated.

Roar!

A black giant wolf, roaring again and again, the fastest, rushed over.

This giant wolf, with the fighting power of the nine peaks of Linghai, swung out with a paw, and enveloped the old man and Lu Ming into them.

The two old men screamed again and again and ran to death.

boom!

Wang Haoxian stepped forward, and a fiery fist burst out, colliding with the wolf claws.

The giant wolf roared, and a large piece was scorched on the wolf's claws, but Wang Haoxian was also repeatedly struck back.

The giant wolf's eyes were red with blood, and the mad roar was mad, killing the two old men regardless of their lives.

"Since you are looking for death, complete you!"

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyes cooled down, the Infinite Dragon Gun appeared, one shot was swept out, the gun's awn rose sharply, forming a huge gun column, and swept towards the two old men.

"you can not!"

The two elders were frightened and resisted with all their strength, but the spirits of the two men were able to withstand Lu Ming's attack, how to stop Lu Ming's attack, spit blood from the gunshot, his body flew towards the giant wolf monster.

Ao!

The giant wolf demon beasted and twitched, tearing the two old men in the desperate eyes of the two old men.

Immediately, the giant wolf demon took a mouth, swallowed the storage rings of the two old men, looked at Lu Ming, and turned around and walked away.

"Want to leave, stay!"

How Lu Ming will let them go, stride forward, and keep on stepping.

boom! boom! ...

Five steps in a row, the power of Kowloon's skywalking broke out, the giant wolf beast wailed, and the huge body was stepped on, hitting the ground below, hitting a deep pit thousands of meters deep.

Roar! ...

At this time, the other two monsters also came to fight. These two monsters, a giant tiger, and a giant snake, are the fighting strength of the nine peaks of Linghai.

The spear shook, and two guns blasted out. The two wounds on the body of the two monsters were pierced with blood.

Roar!

The blood made the two monsters rush to the landing more crazily, and the giant wolf also struggled, stepping on all fours, the earth roared, and in the splash of gravel, the giant wolf rushed up to the sky and cried to the landing Kill.

"You don't have to shoot, I'll come!"

Aside, Wang Haoxian was preparing to shoot, but Lu Ming stopped him.

There are just a few opponents, Lu Ming can use it to practice his hands.

The spear vibrated and waved out, and the spear burst across the void, sweeping towards the three monsters and stabbing.

Three monsters, roaring like thunder, trembling in the world, three attacks of flame, ice, thunder and lightning erupting from their bodies, stabbing towards the landing sound, giant tiger, giant wolf, claws like swords, giant snakes like steel whips , With terrible attack power, if hit, terror can tear the body.

With three dragons and dragons, Lu Ming cooperated with Jiulong from time to time, and fought against the three beasts of the nine peaks of Linghai.

On the edge, Wang Haoxian was shocked.

Lu Ming, apparently has not yet erupted the strongest combat power, bloodline martial arts have not been used, and to merge the god-level bloodline, but can suppress the three spirit sea nine heavy peak monsters, and Lu Ming, only the spiritual sea five peak peak repair That's it.

In other words, she can only suppress one of the monsters and fuse up to three monsters unless the god-level bloodline is fused.

Quack!

Just as Wang Haoxian's thoughts flew, an amazing scream sounded in the sky, a silver light, and a flash of light, and the next moment appeared in front of Wang Haoxian, like the most terrifying sky knife, slashing towards Wang Haoxian's head go with.

Wang Haoxian's pupils contracted sharply, his body was filled with flames, and a fist burst out, and a fiery fist burst out.

bump!

Yinguang collided with the fist, and instantly, the fist dissipated, and Yinguang cut again.

Wang Haoxian's body retreated sharply, and at the same time two consecutive punches were blown out, and the two punches were scattered again, but it also blocked a little bit. Wang Haoxian had time to prepare, and the god-level bloodline emerged. A purple flamingo flew out.

bump!

The purple firebird collided with the silver light, and in the roar, the purple firebird flew back, and the silver light also stopped.

It was a giant silver bird with a wingspan that could be fifty meters long and covered with silver, like silver.

"Yinpeng!"

Wang Haoxian's pupil shrank.

Yinpeng, with the bloodline of the golden-winged Dapeng bird, is a relic, extremely powerful, not comparable to ordinary monsters and beasts.

Ordinary monsters and beasts are just like ordinary warriors of the human race, while the remaining monsters and beasts with the bloodline of the gods and beasts are like the human pride of the human race.

And the higher the concentration of the bloodline of the mythical beast, the stronger and more powerful the talent.

This head of Yinpeng is also the highest level of Linghai's ninth peak.

Quack!

Yin Peng screamed and fought towards Wang Haoxian again. Wang Haoxian had no choice but to flap his wings to meet the enemy.

However, Yinpeng's combat power is extremely powerful, and it is much stronger than the other three monsters combined. Only a few collisions, Wang Haoxian broke up the flame, and turned into a human form again, vomiting blood.

Uh!

Yinpeng turned into a silver lightning, and his wings were like heaven swords, slashing towards Wang Haoxian.

Wang Haoxian's eyes showed a look of despair, she had unavoidable.

when!

At the next moment, a figure appeared in front of her, splitting out with a palm, and flying Yinpeng out.

Wang Haoxian's eyes widened in shock.

Chapter 816: Gathering Stone

What appeared in front of Wang Haoxian was naturally Lu Ming.

But at this time, Lu Ming was taller and stronger than usual. His skin was covered with dense scales, and his breath was extremely violent.

Wang Haoxian looked in other directions and found that the three monsters had been killed by Lu Ming.

Quack!

Yinpeng yelled and rushed towards the landing.

"kill!"

Lu Ming stepped out, punched out, and collided with Yinpeng's wings.

Click!

Yin Peng's huge body was blown out and wailed. One of its wings was deformed by a blow, and his bones had been broken by Lu Ming.

Yin Peng's blood-red eyes actually showed the color of fear, one flap of his wings, and turned away.

"Want to run?"

Lu Ming stepped out, caught up with Yinpeng, and stepped out.

In this foot, the violent power blasted on Yinpeng's back. Yinpeng wailed and was shot down to the ground. Lu Ming had a spear in his hand. The spear pierced from the heart of Yinpeng and killed Yinpeng. .

Wang Haoxian looked shocked.

This relic of Yinpeng, who bears the bloodline of the golden-winged Dapeng bird, was actually killed by Lu Ming with the decay of Cui Gula. This Yinpeng almost killed her just now.

Lu Ming's combat strength is also terrible, so to speak, now Lu Ming wants to kill her, it will not be too difficult.

In addition, what kind of secret is his kind, so terrible, the body is covered with scales, like a monster, and the breath is infiltrating violently.

Her heart is very complicated, Lu Ming in her eyes, more and more mysterious, more and more unpredictable.

Lu Mingfei flew down and secretly swallowed Yin Peng's blood.

"A dragon force broke out and it was really powerful!"

Lu Ming thought to himself.

Just now, he just exploded a dragon power. After the dragon power broke out, plus the display of the prison power, the power was so terrible that he killed three monsters in one fell swoop, blocking Yinpeng's attack on Wang Haoxian, and Crushed and killed Yin Peng.

"If two dragon forces burst together, I don't know how powerful they are?"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

The blood of Jiulong was promoted to the **** level two, but there were two dragons.

"Go! Leave here first!"

Lu Ming said.

"Do you want these few monster beasts?" Wang Haoxian asked.

A total of four spirit sea nine heavy monster beast corpses, especially that Yinpeng, the material on their body, but valuable.

"If you want, you can take it!"

Lu Ming shook his hand.

There is the wealth left by the Supreme Master Jiuyang. These monster monsters, he can't even look down on them. The spirit stone he bought was not enough for him to swallow.

After speaking, Lu Ming stepped out, and Wang Haoxian glanced at Lu Ming again, and determined that Lu Ming really wanted it, before she took away the bodies of the four monsters.

On a mountain tens of thousands of miles away, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and refined his blood.

Wang Haoxian was on the side, protecting Lu Ming.

The spirit blood of the four spirit sea nine heavy monsters is extremely rich, but with the refining power of the Jiulong blood vein, it does not take much time to complete refining.

All the power of essence and blood, all poured into the bloodline of the prison monument, but the bloodline of the prison monument still has not been improved, and it is still God-level II.

"Those guys, who stole those monsters? And those monsters are different from other monsters!"

Lu Ming muttered to himself.

The monsters of the wild beast forest are affected by the grief and murderousness here. They are all violent, invincible, fearless to death, lose their spiritual wisdom, and will not have fear and fear.

But the few monsters, after being injured by Lu Ming, showed fear, and the Yin Peng, the fear was more intense, and he turned to run away, which is very different from other monsters, making Lu Ming feel a little strange.

Is it because of the high level?

Lu Ming shook his head, not to mention it first, intending to look at the two old men, and took away the monster monster's things, causing several monster monsters to hunt down along the way.

Lu Ming looked through the two storage rings.

They are all spirit crystals, as well as a few original stones, immortals, and cheats. Lu Ming is not very eye-catching.

Finally, Lu Ming found an iron box. This iron box was not big, but was placed in a very important position. Lu Ming took it out and opened it, and found that there was a red stone in it.

The fist is the size of a stone. As soon as the iron box is opened, there is a wonderful breath on the stone. Lu Ming immediately feels that the spirit platform is clear and energetic.

"This... is it the Soul Gathering Stone?"

Lu Ming's eyes suddenly burst into bright light.

Gathering Soul Stone, a kind of rare earth and earth, has a magical effect on the soul.

According to legend, when a person has just died and the soul is not scattered, if he gathers the soul stones to gather them together, there is a wonder of resurrection.

Of course, the legend must be exaggerated, but it is of great use to the soul, and it can never be wrong.

"Those guys should have taken this Soul Gathering Stone from the monster!"

Lu Ming moved.

Those monsters must have recovered some of their wits because of the Soul Gathering Stone, and they only knew the fear, so they kept chasing down the two old men and wanted to regain the Soul Gathering Stone.

"This Soul Gathering Stone will be of great use to Senior Jiuyang!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming showed a happy look.

If the soul of Jiuyang Supreme has grown to a certain point, maybe it will really be able to be resurrected in the future and reappear in the world.

"Go, go back to Dong Man!"

Lu Ming got up, and flew back towards Dongfu together with Wang Haoxian.

Thousands of miles away from Cave House.

"I will leave the wild beast forest for at most one month. During this time, you don't have to hunt the monsters and practice yourself. When I leave, I will give you a voice!"

Lu Ming instructed Wang Haoxian to fly alone towards Dongfu, and soon he returned to Dongfu.

Jiuyang Supreme still sits cross-legged there, but now, the Soul Gathering Tree has completely dried up and there is no energy at all. Lu Ming estimates that Jiuyang Supreme should wake up soon.

Sure enough, after three days, Jiuyang Supreme woke up.

"Senior Jiuyang, how are you recovering?"

Jiuyang stepped forward to salute and asked.

"The soul power has increased a lot, and finally I will fall asleep without moving!"

Jiuyang Supreme smiled.

"That's good, Senior Jiuyang, I got a Soul Gathering Stone here, maybe it will be useful to Senior!"

Lu Ming took out the Soul Gathering Stone and put it on his palm.

Jiuyang Supreme's eyes brightened instantly, like two small suns.

He stretched out his hand, grabbed the Soul Gathering Stone in his hand, and looked at it, then he laughed: "It's really the Soul Gathering Stone, haha, well, well, there is this Soul Gathering Stone, my soul power, surely can Recover a lot, and then it will help you!"

"It would be useful to seniors!" Lu Ming was also very happy.

"Lu Ming, thank you, I will go back to the Supreme Temple to refine now!"

After finishing his speech, Jiuyang Supreme, wrapped in a soul-gathering stone, turned into a ray of light, rushed into Lu Ming's eyebrows, and disappeared.

"I practiced for another period of time, then I went to Haiyunzong and joined them with Xiaoqing!"

Lu Ming thought.

Chapter 817: Son, the bed is warm

Next, Lu Ming continued to retreat here, blinking, more than twenty days passed.

During this time, Lu Ming continued to use the original stone to clear the customs, and raised Xiuyi to the peak of the sixth level of Linghai in one fell swoop.

However, the artistic conception of the earth is still stuck at the peak of the second-level Xiaocheng and failed to break into the second-level Xiaocheng.

At this time, there are only ten days left before the six-month contract.

"Xiaoqing, the fat guys have already come out from the heavens, and I should go!"

Lu Ming thought.

During this time, he and Xie Nianqing naturally had a voice. Otherwise, Xie Nianqing would be uneasy and worried about Lu Ming's safety and difficulty in practicing peace of mind.

Only by knowing each other's safety, can Xie Nianqing and Kongjin feel at ease to practice in the sky.

And Lu Ming can feel at ease to practice here, waiting for the Jiuyang Supreme.

Lu Ming tidied up, out of the cave house, and flew quickly outside the wild beast forest.

Thousands of miles away, Wang Haoxian stood against the wind on a mountain. After seeing Lu Ming, she honestly followed Lu Ming and flew out together.

Soon, they came out of the wild beast forest, and suddenly their body lightened, and their speed soared into two rainbow lights and flew towards the east.

Half a day later, they were close to the dragon vein in the east. Lu Ming took Wang Haoxian and flew directly towards Haiyun Zong.

"Lu Ming, don't come unharmed!"

When Lu Ming came to Hai Yunzong, Qiao Xuan stepped out of the air and smiled.

"Haha, Qiao Xuan, congratulations on breaking through the Linghai and achieving the position of Linghai's power!"

Lu Ming glanced at Qiao Xuan, and he saw that Qiao Xuan had broken through to the Linghai Realm, and now he has Linghai's top practice.

"I broke through, but you should be even more unfathomable!"

Qiao Xuan smiled, and then looked at Wang Haoxian behind Lu Ming, said: "Lu Ming, you have a big beauty with you, be careful when Nianqing girl sees it, be jealous!"

"Relax, she is just my maid, why is Xiaoqing jealous?"

Lu Ming smiled.

With this remark, Wang Haoxian behind Lu Ming gritted his teeth for a while, and secretly hated.

"Maid?"

Qiao Xuan was taken aback for a moment, then looked at Wang Haoxian and said, "Have you asked your sister's name?"

Wang Haoxian glanced at Qiao Xuan, snorted coldly, and did not answer.

How can children like Qiao Xuan enter the eyes of her Wang Haoxian?

"She is Wang Haoxian!"

Lu Ming answered for her.

"It turns out to be the girl Wang, what? Wang Haoxian? Which Wang Haoxian?"

Qiao Xuan began to nod, but immediately reacted, his pupils contracted, looking at Landing in shock, and asked several questions.

"It's not just Wang Haoxian from that ancient family royal family!"

Lu Ming said casually.

"What? She is a god-level prince Hao Xian? She... she is you now... your maidservant?"

Qiao Xuan shuddered with words, shocked in his eyes.

God-level Tianjiao Wang Haoxian, will actually become Lu Ming's maid, say it, who believes?

Qiao Xuan thought he was dreaming.

Wang Haoxian gritted his teeth there.

She knows that if this matter spreads, she will lose her reputation, but what is the solution? She was also helpless.

"Well, without saying this, Xiaoqing and Fatty should be coming soon!"

Lu Ming said casually, looking away.

Qiao Xuan continued to breathe deeply, calming himself down.

This matter is really shocking.

Soon, two rainbow lights appeared from the horizon, and after a few breaths, they approached Haiyunzong.

The rainbow disappeared, and the figures of Xie Nianqing and Kong Jin emerged.

"Hahaha, Lu Ming, we meet again, I want to die you!"

As soon as Airborne appeared, he laughed, and a bear fluttered to Lu Ming, but at the next moment, he glanced at him, and after seeing Wang Haoxian standing behind Lu Ming, his **** was like being pierced by a needle. , The body is like a round ball, jumped up.

"Wang Haoxian, it's you? Why are you here?"

The fat man cried out inconceivably, and his breath rose violently.

Five peaks of Linghai.

I haven't seen it for half a year. The fat man's cultivation practice has reached the peak of Linghai's fivefold, only one step away from Linghai's sixth.

On the other side, Xie Nianqing's body also exploded in the cultivation of the five peaks of Linghai, with a murderous eye in his eyes, staring at Wang Haoxian.

"What? Want to fight? Do you think it is my opponent?"

Wang Haoxian sneered, a strong breath burst out, and pressed towards the fat man and Xie Nianqing.

"What are you doing? Take away your breath!"

Lu Ming glanced at Wang Haoxian and snorted coldly.

Wang Haoxian snorted coldly, put away his breath, and stood obediently behind Lu Ming.

Seeing this scene, the fat man and Xie Nianqing were stunned.

"Don't be nervous, she is my maid now!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Ya...maid?"

The fat man's mouth was bigger than a leg of lamb, and Xie Nianqing's eyes widened.

Previously, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing passed on their voices and did not mention that Wang Haoxian had become his maid. Chuanyin Yufu couldn't say clearly, only that they were fine and they didn't need to worry.

Therefore, Xie Nianqing is naturally surprised.

"Lu Ming, what's going on?"

Xie Nianqing glared and said.

"Is such that..."

Lu Ming explained how to subdue and play Wang Haoxian, but skipped the matter of Jiuyang Supreme, and only said that he accidentally discovered the Mingyin Grass, and he used it to make it into the Yinyin powder, which controlled Wang Haoxian.

"This is actually the case? Lu Ming, I admire you so much, there are such beautiful women waiting every day, too cool, ah! No, I also want to learn the way of Minglian, I also want to learn!"

The fat man yelled first, with stars staring straight in his small eyes.

He seemed to have seen the proud daughter of countless days, surrounded him, served him, and became his maid.

"Fat man, don't talk nonsense, I have been practicing alone this time!"

Lu Ming jumped in his heart and quickly explained.

"Lu Ming, both of you are in the wild beast forest during this time!"

A cold and quiet voice came.

Xie Nianqing's eyes were very unsightly sweeping on Lu Ming and Wang Haoxian.

"That Xiaoqing, although we are all in the wild beast forest, but we are all practicing separately." Lu Ming quickly explained.

"Mr. Lu Ming, the bed is already made. Do you need me to warm your bed?"

At this time, Wang Haoxian on the side opened his mouth, let Lu Ming's eyelids jump straight, looked back at Wang Haoxian and stared at him, but he saw that Wang Haoxian's mouth was slightly raised, showing a trace of triumph.

"Wo Chao, this is revenge, Chi Guoguo's revenge!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Sure enough, Xie Nianqing's silver teeth clenched tightly, and her eyes grew bigger and bigger, revealing a cold and quiet color, and squeezed out a sentence from her mouth: "Perverter, Lu Ming, you really don't change your heart!"

"I, I was wronged!"

Lu Ming is speechless, what does it mean to not change his color heart? When did he get mad?

"Wang Haoxian, you are going to talk nonsense!"

Lu Ming scolded.

Wang Haoxian immediately showed an expression of grievance, squeezed his fingers and lowered his head, pretending to be a clever look, and said nothing.

Chapter 818: Kill the Wind Sword Sect

"Wochao, Lu Ming, you are so powerful. Wang Haoxian, the violent woman, was actually admired by your tailored service. Admire it!"

Which pot is not open for a fat man?

"Lu Ming!"

Xie Nianqing screamed, a strong breath erupted from his body, and the heavenly magic field shone toward the landing.

Lu Ming was startled, his figure moved, penetrated the heavy gravity field, appeared beside Xie Nianqing, pulled his arm around, wrapped Xie Nianqing around his waist, Xie Nianqing shook his body, and suddenly the force field disappeared.

"Fool, can't you see that she is intentional? I only have you in my heart, how can Wang Haoxian move my heart!"

Lu Ming whispered in Xie Nianqing's ear.

This action is really intimate.

Xie Nianqing glanced and found that Fat Man, Qiao Xuan, and Wang Haoxian were looking at them with wide eyes. They suddenly turned red and struggled: "Lu Ming, you...you let me go!"

"If you don't believe me, I won't let go!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"I believe you!"

Xie Nianqing is soft.

Lu Ming's arm was loosened now, and Xie Nianqing flew out strugglingly, his face flushed.

"Haha, the weather is really good today, sister Qiao Xuan, do you say that?"

The fat man made a haha and turned his head to look elsewhere.

"Hmm, yes!"

Qiao Xuan also turned to other places.

This made Xie Nianqing even more red, and gave Lu Ming a fierce glance.

Lu Ming looked at Xie Nianqing with a smile.

After the fight, several people chatted.

Xie Nianqing and Kong Jin, in the relics of the sky dome, have also got some adventures, and the cultivation base has reached the five peaks of the Linghai. The understanding of the artistic conception is far beyond Lu Ming.

However, like Lu Ming, they have not yet awakened their third bloodline, and they still seem to be saving.

"Now, you are not my opponent!"

Lu Ming laughed.

"Well, don't be complacent, when I awaken the third bloodline, I will be able to defeat you!"

Xie Nianqing snorted, pouting.

Especially when looking at Wang Haoxian, his eyes are extremely bad, and he seems to be still in his heart.

"Hey, someone is here!"

Lu Ming suddenly looked away.

A sword light, cutting through the void, is extremely fast and instantaneous. When the sword light is dissipated, a slim and beautiful woman emerges.

"Tingting!"

Seeing this woman, the fat man was overjoyed and hurried up.

This young woman was actually Ruan Tingting.

"Fat, Lu Ming, Miss Qingqing, I didn't expect you to be here!"

Ruan Tingting was overjoyed to see Lu Ming.

"Tingting, long time no see!"

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing also greeted Ruan Tingting one after another.

I haven't seen it for half a year. Ruan Tingting has survived that period of grief. He has a lot of heroic spirit on his body, and looks very cool.

"Tingting, didn't you practice in Emperor Tian's Guard? Why did you come here?"

The fat man asked.

"I came here with Brother Long Qianli. Recently, the Celestial Sect and Celestial Valley sent Tianjiao to come to Jiulong City to challenge the Tianjiao of the Emperor Tianshen Palace. On the east side of the dragon vein, there are geniuses of the Celestial Sect. At the entrance of a holy place, it was very arrogant. Brother Long Qianli wanted to come and meet them for a while. I followed, and went to Feng Jianzong to avenge my father and mother!"

Ruan Tingting explained.

"Heavenly Sect, all the geniuses of Demon Valley are here?"

Lu Ming, Xie Nianqing and others were stunned.

"Well, I heard that the strongest group of geniuses in the future, such as Tianzong Zong, came from Tianjiao, one of the top 100 in Qianjiao!"

Ruan Tingting said.

"This is normal. Before each battle of luck, several overlords will send Tianjiao to the other party's territory. The purpose is to test the strength of the other party's Tianjiao. In the past, there was also Emperor Tianjin Palace sending Tianjiao to Tianzong Zong Yes, this time, Heavenly Corpse Sect and Heavenly Demon Valley came together."

Wang Haoxian spoke, she was Wang Jiatianjiao, and she knew better.

Lu Ming nodded, which was understandable.

Although the Emperor Tianshen Temple and the Celestial Sect are dead rivals, but the two sides fight against the enemy and do not kill them. The other party's Tianjiao comes over. The Emperor Tianjin Palace can only send Tianjiao to meet the enemy.

"Tingting, let's go to Fengjianzong first. After we solve Fengjianzong, let's go and see together."

Lu Ming said.

He also wanted to see how strong the Tianjiaozong's arrogance is.

"it is good!"

Ruan Tingting nodded.

At the moment, a group of people went towards Feng Jianzong.

Lu Ming can see that Ruan Tingting's cultivation practice has reached Linghai Triple.

Obviously, in the past six months, Ruan Tingting was guarded at Emperor Tian and was trained in a key way. With the inheritance of Venerable Blue Gold, her cultivation can only progress so fast.

Lu Ming and them together naturally did not help Ruan Tingting revenge. At first, Lu Ming said that this revenge would let Ruan Tingting repay her own.

They went together, just in case.

Soon, the mountain gate of Feng Jianzong was awe-inspiring.

"Who? This is Feng Jianzong, stop it for me!"

At the gate of Fengjianzong Mountain, disciples of Shoushan shouted.

"Don't you know me anymore?"

Ruan Tingting strode forward, his face somber.

"Ruan Tingting, you are Ruan Tingting!"

Disciple Shoushan, his face changed greatly.

"I don't kill you, go and call Ye Fa'er, come out and die!"

Ruan Tingting said.

"You... you wait!"

The disciples of Shoushan turned and ran away.

when! when! when! ...

After a while, Feng Jianzong heard rapid bells, and then, in the depths of Feng Jianzong, a large number of figures appeared.

Ye Fa, Ye Qing, and some elders of Feng Jianzong.

However, they stopped deep in Feng Jianzong and did not step out.

Ye Fa glanced at them solemnly and said, "Tingting, it was our fault at the beginning, but Feng Jianzong also died because of this, and the ancestors died in battle. Because it has also been abolished. Can this matter be ended?"

"Shut up, don't call my name, it's okay, okay, wait for me to cut off your head, it's natural!"

Ruan Tingting said coldly, the killing was extremely rich.

During this time, she is desperately practicing, hoping that one day, she will kill Feng Jianzong and avenge her parents. How could this matter be easily ended?

Ye Fa's eyes were cold and silent.

"Since you don't come out, then I will go in!"

Ruan Tingting said nothing, the sword sounded, and a blue sword qi rose into the sky. Between the sword qi, Ruan Tingting strode forward.

"Linghai Triple!"

Ye Fa et al.'s complexion changed a little, and it was a bit incredible.

Lu Ming looked around, his face sneered, and said, "Let's go in and see too!"

Immediately, they followed Ruan Tingting and stepped out.

Seeing Lu Ming and then they stepped into the area of Feng Jianzong, Ye Fa's eyes showed a cold color, a murderous flash, and shouted: "Great array, get up!"

Immediately, I saw Feng Jianzong everywhere, over the mountains and the wild, the dense inscriptions appeared, a sword gas, condensed out in the air, strong pressure, diffuse.

This is a killing team, a six-level killing team, very powerful.

At the beginning, Lu Ming and they were in Baizun Mountain, and they were tumultuous. In the end, Ruan Tingting was taken away by the people who were guarded by Emperor Tian. Ye Fa naturally heard about it.

Chapter 819: Good garbage formation

Although they did not know the specific process of that matter, I heard that Ruan Tingting had a great opportunity.

During this time, Ye Fa was worried, looking forward to it, looking forward to Ruan Tingting being killed in a brutal competition, and at the same time, he was also preparing himself.

He paid a great price and hired a sixth-level Zhenming master to engrave a powerful killing formation in Feng Jianzong. As soon as Ruan Tingting and Lu Ming stepped into Feng Jianzong, he started killing Array, kill Lu Ming them.

"Little bitch, I have given you a chance. You do not cherish yourself. This large formation, even if the martial arts soldiers of the six layers of the spirit sea step into it, they will die. Now, I see how you kill me?"

Ye Fa's face was extremely gloomy, cold opening.

Ruan Tingting raised her eyebrows, secretly crying badly, he was careless.

"Oh, Lord Sect, do you think it's naive to kill us because of this big formation?"

At this time, Lu Ming chuckled.

"Humph, killing you is more than enough!"

Ye Fa coldly said, but in his eyes, a dignified color flashed.

In fact, what he was most worried about was not Ruan Tingting, but Lu Ming several of them, Lu Ming several people, in his eyes, unfathomable, more than half a year ago, in the competition, their Feng Jianzong, they were completely defeated by Lu Ming On hand.

He built this large array, and more, it was against Lu Ming.

"You are too worthy of your big formation. To be honest, I don't know what Ming Lian you are asking for, it's all rubbish. Inscribed a big **** formation, and want to trap us, it's really naive!"

Lu Ming smiled and said, he stepped out.

Every step Lu Ming stepped out, a dense circle of inscriptions appeared on the ground. These inscriptions seemed to be alive, walking on the ground.

Ye Fa's face changed wildly, screaming: "Are you also a Ming Lian Master? Do it, control a large formation, kill them!"

Around, there was a great tremor, and in the sky, endless sword energy gathered, exuding terrifying power, and assassinating them to the landing.

Xie Nianqing, Fat Man, Ruan Tingting, and even Wang Haoxian, who were motionless as if they didn't see those sword spirits.

Lu Ming knows how strong the way of refining is, they have all seen it.

But Lu Ming's face was still smiling, and he stepped out, whispering in his mouth: "Broken!"

As his voice fell, the sword qi that pierced them from all directions, so collapsed.

Thump...

The inscriptions around the Fengjian Sect also fell into the ice like a fire, making a snorting noise, disappearing without a trace.

As Lu Ming's voice fell, a big battle broke!

Ye Fa, Ye Qing, and some of the elders of Feng Jianzong, their faces changed drastically, and they became pale and bloodless.

Ye Fa, at a significant cost, invited a sixth-level Zhenming master, and spent half a month to complete the large formation, the large formation that can kill the six masters of Linghai, actually laughed at Lu Ming. Between, Ming Lu broke.

This is too amazing. Isn't Lu Ming not only so powerful as Wu Dao Xiu, but even the way of Ming Lian is so terrifying, all his plans are useless in an instant.

They felt cold and desperate.

"Ruan Tingting, don't you want to take revenge? If you want to take revenge, why don't you call yourself a helper? In this case, I confess to it today. If you want to kill, kill!"

Ye Fa called Ruan Tingting.

"Ye Fa, you don't need to use such a low-level aggressive method. If it is a head-to-head battle, I won't intervene. With the means of the formation method, of course I have to control it!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"You won't intervene? You said it, don't regret it!"

Ye Fa shouted.

"Naturally don't regret it!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Ruan Tingting, how about you?"

Ye Fa still worried, looked at Ruan Tingting.

"I will kill you by hand!" Ruan Tingting replied, obviously.

"Well, since that's the case, take this shot and kill this little bitch!"

Ye Fa bit his teeth, gloomy.

Suddenly, behind Ye Fa, rushed out the two old men, a strong breath filled out.

"Linghai Fivefold!"

Qiao Xuan exclaimed.

These two elders actually have the spirit of five levels of cultivation, and Feng Jianzong is definitely not such a strong person. Ye Fa must have brought in a big price.

What Ye Fa said just now was to prevent Lu Ming from letting them go, and then he let two masters of Linghai five weights to kill Ruan Tingting, intentionally malicious.

"Lu Ming, Tingting her..."

Qiao Xuan looked at Lu Ming worriedly.

"Why, Tingting should deal with it!"

Lu Ming said.

He had long seen that behind Ye Fa, there were two masters with five spirits in Linghai, but he believed Ruan Tingting.

Ruan Tingting received the inheritance of the Blue Gold Venerable, the inherited god-level exercises, plus, Ruan Tingting's own talent is extremely high. Previously, the Wind Sword Sect was only buried, otherwise, it will not be inherited by the Blue Gold Venerable.

With God-level exercises as the base, practicing in the Emperor Heaven Guard for so long, dealing with two ordinary Linghai five levels across two levels, the problem is not big.

Keng!

Jianmang roared, and the blue sword blew into the sky, as if torn apart.

"Sword Artistic Conception!"

Lu Ming's corner of his mouth showed a smile.

Ruan Tingting evolved the sword's mood on the basis of Jin's mood.

"kill!"

Ruan Tingting drank, stepped forward, his sword screamed, and killed two old men.

The two elders exploded in full force, but after a few moves, they began to fall.

The blue sword light of Ruan Tingting was condensed out by god-level exercises, and the artistic conception of the sword was almost indestructible.

call out! call out! ...

Jian Qi is vertical and horizontal, tearing the attack and defense of the two old men.

"Fate!"

The two old men wanted to ask for forgiveness, but the sword gas penetrated the void and passed through their throat holes. The two old men died!

"How could this be?"

Ye Fa, Ye Qing and others were pale and desperate.

Ruan Tingting flashed a murderous opportunity, stepped up, sword rushed towards the sky, and walked towards Ye Fa.

"Tingting, Tingting, forgive us. At first, I treated you well!"

Ye Fa yelled and began to beg for mercy.

"Do not treat me weakly? Marry me to the Qinghe Shuangguai, in exchange for your children's chances, this is to treat me poorly? Persecuted me with my parents, and finally caused them to die, is this to treat me poorly?"

Ruan Tingting sneered.

"That's just my confusion, Tingting, if you kill me, Feng Jianzong will cease to exist, will fall apart, and will be removed from the world!"

Ye Fa did not give up, and continued to shout.

"Feng Jianzong no longer exists, what to do with me?"

Ruan Tingting was unmoved, striding forward, the sword gas whizzed out, pierced forward.

Several elders of Fengjianzong angered and exploded in full force, wanting to resist, but everything was in vain, Jianqi passed through, piercing their eyebrows.

"Run, run!"

The other high-ranking Jianzong sprinted desperately.

However, Jian Qi pierced through the air and assassinated those people one by one.

In the end, only Ye Fa and Ye Qing's father and daughter were left.

The two shivered and their faces were bloodless.

They were desperate. At that time, they forced Ruan Tingting so much that they never expected it to happen today.

Keng!

Jian Guangqi, Ye Fa and Ye Qing couldn't resist at all, and the two figures collapsed.

Feng Jianzong high-level, all destroyed.

Chapter 820: Heavenly Corpse

"Dad, mother, Tingting avenged you!"

Ruan Tingting held a long sword and whispered silently.

"Ting Ting, let's go, Feng Jianzong's high level will be destroyed, and will be annexed by other forces in the future. From then on, Feng Jianzong will no longer exist!"

The fat man stepped forward and patted Ruan Tingting's shoulder.

He was afraid that Ruan Tingting would be caught in hatred and killing and could not extricate herself.

Taking a deep breath, the sword was shaken, and the blood on the sword was evaporated. Ruan Tingting put away the sword and smiled slightly: "Fat, thank you!"

Then they went to Lu Ming and said, "Lu Ming, Xie Niang, thank you!"

The reason why she can get this step and get revenge is because of Lu Ming and others.

At the beginning, she was inherited and chased by the chaotic family and the Jiang family. It was Lu Ming who tried to protect them. Otherwise, there would be no today.

"Because you are friends, why don't you say thank you, let's go, let's go to see the arrogance of the Heavenly Corpse!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

In the horrified eyes of many Fengjianzong disciples, they left Fengjianzong and flew towards the dragon vein.

According to Ruan Tingting, at the entrance of a cultivation holy land on the dragon's veins, the Tianjiao of the Heavenly Corpse Sect laid down the battle platform to challenge the Tianjiao of the Emperor Tianshen Palace. It has been several days. The Emperor Tianshen Palace is completely downwind.

Therefore, it took Long Qianli to bring people in, hoping to stabilize the situation.

Before the battle of luck, several hegemonic forces will send Tianjiao to come. One can play the role of tempering, and by the way, can explore the bottom. Second, it also has the purpose of combating the morale of the other party.

Lu Ming and others, together with Ruan Tingting, flew in the direction of the dragon veins.

Wujingu, on the dragon vein occupied by the Wang family, is a relatively famous holy place for cultivation. Here, it is higher than Baizun Mountain, and there are more Tianjiao characters to practice here.

For example, many quasi-god-level arrogants ranked 300 to 400 will choose to practice here.

Tianjiaozong's arrogance, at the mouth of Wugu Valley, pulled up a stone platform from the ground to serve as a battle platform.

The eight Tianzong Zongtianjiao, standing on the side of the battle platform, all wore black robes and sneered on their faces.

There is also a celestial ancestor, Tianjiao, standing in the center of the platform and glancing around.

There are many figures around the battlefield.

They are all geniuses in the Emperor Tianjing Palace, Tianjiao.

Long Qianli, standing at the forefront.

"Emperor Tianjing Palace, is it just that kind of genius? Linghai is fourfold, who else is fighting?"

In the middle of the battle platform, Tian Jiaozong's glorious gaze glanced around, proudly.

For a time, no one dared to go up.

Just now, the Heavenly Corpse Zong Tianjiao has already defeated three Linghai quadruple Tianjiao characters in a row, so powerful.

"Damn, this time the Scorpion Sect came here, it must have been selected by a lot of handsones, and they were selected from the top characters of all levels. Our Emperor Tianjin Palace naturally has such characters, but it hasn't been here for a while! "

"Yes, we were just caught off guard by them!"

The people here at the Emperor Tianjin Palace have a lot of discussion and are very upset.

The geniuses who came from the Corpse Sect are naturally the most top-notch at all levels, invincible at the same level, intentional to fight unintentionally, where they will find so many strong men for a time.

"Blood Sword Nineteen, has the ability, you and I fight!"

Long Qianli stepped out and stared at one of the eight corpses Zong Tianjiao.

Blood Sword 19 is the god-level arrogance of the Celestial Sect, ranking 294, while Long Qianli is ranked 295, and the two rank equally.

"What are you in a hurry? Wait a minute, let the others compare first, and then I will naturally fight you."

Blood Sword 19 looked at Long Qianli and smiled coldly.

Long Qianli looked very uncomfortable.

In the past few days, the Heavenly Corpse Sect has sent the Linghai Erzong and Linghai Sanhe arrogances successively. The Emperor Tianshen Palace has been defeated and cannot be defeated.

"Linghai fourfold realm, who will fight me"

On the stone platform, the disciples of the Celestial Sect continued to invite battles.

"I come!"

In the distance, there was a sound and a streamer, flying towards this side very quickly.

boom!

Then, a figure landed on the stone platform.

"Gaichang, it is Gaichang!"

"The gaichang from the 359th place in the Qianjiao list is a quasi-Tianjiao, well, there is hope for this time!"

Everyone was excited.

Finally, there is a Quasi-Tianjiao with four levels of Linghai.

Although now, the Qianjiao list has not been updated for a long time, and geniuses have emerged, and countless Tianjiao rises. Now, with the previous ranking of the Qianjiao list, it is clear that there is no authority in the current Tianjiao list.

Some people rose, some people progressed slowly, and some people rose to the sky to awaken the god-level blood.

Therefore, the strength of Tianjiao on the Qianjiao list is completely chaotic.

However, it may be used for reference.

Those who were in the front row are not too bad.

"Cai Chang, I hope you don't let me down!"

Heavenly Corpse Sect, said.

"I hope so too!"

Gai Chang said coldly.

Subsequently, the two fought together.

But after more than a dozen strokes, everyone was shocked to find that Gai Chang was completely suppressed and fell in the downwind. After dozens of strokes, Gai Chang was hit and flew and coughed up blood.

Lost, lost again.

"Haha, it's really unbearable. I tell you that I'm not the strongest in the four realms of the Linghai. The corpse of the celestial body is stronger than mine, and there are many more!"

Tianjiaozong's Tianjiao sneered.

"Huh, what's the pride? Our Tianjiao is just not here now!"

"The exchange meeting half a month later, those days of arrogance are exhausted, how do you look arrogant then?"

Some people are not angry.

The celestial sneers sneered. They naturally knew that the Emperor Tianjin Palace could not have such a little arrogance. Many arrogances are closed, but what does it matter? Their purpose is to fight against the morale of Emperor Tianshen Palace.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, several streamers flew in the sky, and six young figures appeared.

The appearance of these figures immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Because in this line of six people, there are four young women, each of them is absolutely beautiful, very beautiful, especially like Xie Nianqing, it also attracts the eyes of many people.

These six people are naturally Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, it's you!"

Suddenly, with a cold drink, a few figures flew out, the murderous opportunity made no secret.

"Chaos!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the murder flashed.

It was the chaos that was just announced. Half a year ago, in the battle of Baizun Mountain, the chaos attacked with a bow and arrow and shot Xie Nianqing. Lu Ming would not forget.

Unexpectedly, here again encountered chaos.

"Lu Ming, a few of you, hiding for half a year, today, see where you are hiding?"

The chaotic situation is full of murderous look at the landing Ming Ming several people.

Especially staying on Ruan Tingting and looking at Long Qianli, his only fear is that Long Qianli, he is afraid that Long Qianli will intervene.

"Hide for half a year?"

Lu Ming pouted.

"Lu Ming, we meet again!"

Suddenly, another person was born in the crowd, and a figure stepped up into the sky.

"Wang Jue!"

Lu Ming was slightly surprised.