

D Emperor 861

Chapter 861: Pointing

As soon as he walked out of the room, he saw Bai Chixue was concentrating on the refined inscription rune in the courtyard.

A white piece of white paper made of special materials spread out on the platform. Bai Chixue frowned, with blue spiritual fire shining on his fingertips, some powdery materials were sucked into the air, and in Bai Chixue's fingers Next, it was transformed into an inscription, which did not fit into the white paper.

On the white paper, there will be an inscription, intertwined with each other, beautiful and gorgeous.

"Sixth Level Seventh Heaven Fire Sword!"

Lu Ming can see at a glance that Bai Chixue is refining a sixth-level seven-level skyfire Excalibur inscription rune. Once this inscription rune is activated, it can issue a Skyfire Excalibur, with the power equivalent to the seven attacks of Linghai. force.

Lu Ming did not hurry to leave, the figure appeared silently behind Bai Chixue, watching with interest.

Bai Chixue's technique is very delicate, and the speed of inscription is also very delicate for mastering the fire of spirit.

"The use of the fire of spirits has already reached the late stage of "into the micro", and it is really a disciple of Bai Shijin, great!"

Lu Ming secretly appreciated it.

Ming Refining Master, whether the combat power is strong or not, the way of Ming Refining is not superb. In addition to the strength of the Spirit Fire, it is also related to the use of Spirit Fire.

If the spirit fire is used to reach an extremely high level, it can completely defeat the strong with the weak, such as martial arts, leapfrogging to fight.

The use of spiritual fire is divided into five realms.

Skillful, immersed in the heart, heart-in-the-heart, willing to move, and in harmony.

Each state is divided into early stage, middle stage, late stage and peak.

Generally speaking, it is already a genius for the sixth-level inscription master to reach the micro level, and the third realm is the heart. Generally, it requires the seventh-level inscription master to master.

Intentional movement requires an eighth-level inscription master to master, and the spirit of cohesion requires nine-level emperor power to master.

Bai Chixue is very young, and can control the spirit of the fire to the late stage. It is already very rare. It is regarded as a peerless arrogant figure.

Bai Chixue's fingers swept in the air like clouds and flowing water, and inscriptions flew into the white paper. As he watched, the Sky Fire Divine Sword Rune was about to be made.

laugh...

Suddenly, there was a burst of green smoke on the fujian, and the entire fujian, flames burst out, and the flames burned and turned into ashes.

"Failed again, what's going on? Isn't it possible to engrave the six-level and seven-level runes in my realm?"

Bai Chixue gritted his teeth, frowning.

At this time, he found something behind him, turned around, and saw Lu Ming looking at her.

"Ah! What are you doing?"

Bai Chixue was frightened and almost jumped up, like a scared bunny.

"I didn't do anything. Just when I saw your refining the Fujuan, I just looked at it twice!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Look at me refining the Rune Scroll, do you understand? It scares me a lot, and I will not be allowed to hide behind me sneakily, otherwise I will report to you at the Master!"

Bai Chixue patted the towering chest and glared at Lu Ming.

"Okay, I won't peek in the future. By the way, where can I buy materials, treasures, elixirs and the like?"

Lu Ming asked.

"You want to buy something? I don't know!"

Bai Chixue's eyes turned.

"do not know?"

Lu Ming was stunned and said, "Where did you get these materials?"

"I want you to control!"

Bai Chixue pouted.

Lu Ming is a little funny. This Bai Chixue is really the heart of the little girl. Is it deliberately making him difficult?

"I remember Senior Bai Jinjin told you to take me with you. You don't even tell me this, so I only have to pass on to Senior Bai."

Lu Ming sighed.

"Wait, wait a minute!" Bai Chixue was frightened. If Lu Ming gave Bai Shijin a voice, she would probably be scolded again.

"These things can be bought at Baibaoge. Don't ask me where to go. I have no time to take you. There is a map here. You can take it for yourself!"

Bai Chixue has no choice but to take out a map and give it to Lu Ming. At the same time, his mouth rises even higher. When he accuses Lu Ming of not being a man, he will use her master to press her.

Lu Ming opened the map and looked at it, then put it away and smiled: "Thank you Bai Niang!"

Talking, walking towards the gate, Lu Ming seemed to think of something when she came to the gate, and stopped, saying, "White Girl, when refining the Tianhu Shenjian Fujuan, you may wish to put the 136th The hot inscriptions of the Tao are two points lighter, the sharp inscriptions of the 565th Dao are added by one point, and the powder of flint is delayed by five breaths, maybe it will be better!"

After all, Lu Ming strode out of the door and walked toward the Baibao Pavilion.

Bai Chixue froze for a moment, then snorted, then muttered: "I don't know how to pretend, talk nonsense, how to make the Skyfire Divine Sword Rune, how easy is it to modify a few places, I'm just not skilled enough, Continue to practice a lot and you will definitely succeed!"

After whispering, Bai Chixue continued to earnestly practice the Sky Fire Divine Sword Rune.

But then, she engraved twice in a row, all ended in failure, the rune paper burned and turned to ashes.

"What's going on? Is it true that I can't inscribe the sixth-level seven-level inscription rune? If even the sixth-level seven-level inscription rune can't be inscribed, I won't hope to get a chance after participating in the battle of luck half a year later. "

Bai Chixue frowned, secretly angry.

"Would you like to try that guy's method?"

In Bai Chixue's mind, Lu Ming's words suddenly flashed, and then he shook his head again, thinking:
"That guy, it was estimated to be talking casually. I believe him?"

Despite this thought, Lu Ming's words always lingered in his mind.

"Damn fellow, deliberately disturb my state of mind, hum, I'll try it once, if it doesn't work, I will report to Master and drive him out of Yunfengju!"

"Eh, yes, I'm so smart!"

At the thought of using this method to drive Lu Ming out of Yunfengju, Bai Chixue smiled happily again, and immediately took out a piece of rune paper and began to engrave the Sky Fire God Sword Rune Volume.

This time, a few key points, she did it in Lu Ming's way.

Fingers tremble, inscriptions, fly into the rune paper, intertwined on the rune paper, forming a mysterious and beautiful pattern.

Buzz!

A few moments later, when Bai Chixue finished the last inscription, the light on the rune was full of light, and a faint sword sounded, and a mysterious formation shone on the rune.

"Success... succeeded?"

Bai Chixue's eyes almost glared out, a small mouth, very large and very large, staring blankly at the Tianhu Shenjian Fujuan in front of him.

Actually succeeded, she never thought that, according to the method Lu Ming said, it was really successful, successfully refining the inscription of the Sky Fire Divine Sword.

how can that be?

"Is that guy a hidden master?"

Bai Chixue flashed a thought, then quickly shook his head and whispered, "I can't, I have seen the character of Fu Yuzong's Tianjiao, and there is no such character, and besides Fu Yizong, what youth's ingenuity technique can Compared with Fu Yangzong's Tianjiao? That guy must be lucky, right, yes, good luck!"

Bai Chixue gritted his teeth and made an excuse for himself.

Next, she continued to refine several photos, all succeeded, which made her a little stunned.

Chapter 862: Refined Inscription Rune

Lu Ming flew towards the Baibao Pavilion according to the map's logo.

Soon after, a huge building appeared in front of Lu Ming's eyes, that is the Baibao Pavilion.

Inside, there is a place for Fuyongzong disciples to buy and sell treasures.

Moreover, the way to practice inscriptions, materials and treasures to be used are more than martial arts. Therefore, the treasure pavilion of Fuyongzong is very large and there are many people.

Lu Ming landed and walked towards the hall.

There are many people in the hall, people come and go.

Around the hall, there are many small rooms, but there are long lines.

Lu Ming could only choose a place at random and began to line up.

After half an hour, it was Lu Ming's turn.

"What do you need? Do you want to buy materials or sell them?"

Lu Ming walked into a room. There was a counter in the room. On the counter, a young and beautiful woman smiled at Lu Ming.

"I want to buy some monster blood."

Lu Ming said.

"What level do you need, and how much do you need?"

The young woman asked with a smile.

Fu Yuzong, there are many people every day to buy fairy blood, it is not surprising.

"Five levels of six-level and six-level monster blood, buy fifty copies, six-level and seven-level ones, buy fifty copies!"

Lu Ming thought for a while and said.

"Six levels and six levels, six levels and seven levels?" The young woman froze slightly.

"What? No?"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, this level is indeed out of stock. You need to wait for a while. So, if you need it, you may wish to pay some deposit in advance. Wait for a period of time. If you have enough blood, you can come back and get it. How?"

The young woman suggested.

"Also, don't know how to sell it?"

Lu Ming was helpless, but now, it can only be so.

"Six-level and six-fold monster blood, one piece of inferior original stone, six-level and seven-fold monster blood, one piece of thirty original stone, the son can leave 500 pieces of original stone as a deposit, and take it after seven days, how ?"

The young woman said.

Lu Ming nodded and handed over 500 rough stones as a deposit.

At the same time, I sighed, the essence and blood of the monsters are really expensive.

If it were not for him that he had a lot of resources left by Jiuyang Supreme, he could not afford it.

In the battle of Jiulong City, the Supreme Temple collapsed, but Jiuyang Supreme left all the things and treasures he left in the Supreme Temple in a storage ring, otherwise, Lu Ming was really going to die.

"Girl, I am buying a batch of runes!"

Lu Ming thought for a moment, and since the blood of Jiulong could not be improved temporarily, it would be better to buy a batch of rune papers and engrave some inscription rune rolls, which must be used in the battle of luck.

It is said that there are many restrictions in the battle of luck.

For example, treasures such as inscription runes and runes can only be inscribed with oneself and inscribed with others, and cannot be used at all.

Otherwise, bring a few pieces of the inscription runes engraved by the seventh-level inscription master, or the eighth-level inscription master, then it is no need to compare, just swipe directly, and it will be meaningless.

Only those inscribed by oneself can be regarded as one's own strength and can be brought into use.

Immediately, Lu Ming bought a thousand sheets of runes of different grades in one breath and spent a hundred pieces of rough stone.

Relatively speaking, rune paper is much cheaper.

After buying good runes, Lu Ming left the Baobao Pavilion and returned to Yunfengju.

As soon as he entered the gate, he saw Bai Chixue sitting in a daze.

As soon as Lu Ming came back, Bai Chixue's eyes lighted up, and carefully looked at Lu Ming, looking left and right, up and down, and finally Lu Ming was a little embarrassed.

"Cough, girl Bai, what are you looking at? I just left for a while, don't you miss me?"

Lu Ming coughed a few times and smiled.

"Missing you? You think beautifully, and I ask you, how do you know that Skyfire God Sword Rune Volume needs to be changed that way?"

Bai Chixue glared at Lu Ming and grumbled coldly.

"You succeeded in refining? I thought you would not do it according to my method!" Lu Ming said with a smile.

"Well, I just try it at will. "Lucky" succeeded. You haven't said how do you know?"

Bai Chixue asked, biting the word "fluke" very hard.

Lu Ming smiled secretly in his heart, this little girl is really dying face.

Then smiled: "Actually, I am blind."

"Monkeyed? Huh, sure enough!"

Bai Chixue pouted her mouth, revealing an expression like that.

Lu Ming was a little dazed, so to say, Bai Chixue believed?

"Okay, don't move things here, I'm going out to buy something."

After all, Bai Chixuefeng generally ran out.

"I will also inscribe a batch of inscription runes!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, a white rune paper, spread on the platform, then waved his fingers in the air, began to inscribe inscriptions.

The rune that Lu Ming wants to inscribe is called the fire prison rune. The six-level and eight-level rune is a trapped enemy rune.

To tell the truth, this is Lu Ming's first inscription of a rune, but his mind is full of knowledge of all kinds of inscriptions in Lian Cang. At this time, with Lu Ming's finger waving, it slowly emerges.

Ten minutes later, a scroll of fire prison was inscribed successfully.

"Ten minutes? Too slow, continue!"

Lu Ming frowned, feeling too slow.

If this is known by others, don't be spitting blood.

You know, this is the sixth-level and eight-level inscription rune, and Lu Ming is the first time to engrave the inscription. It only took ten minutes, and the speed is already terrifying.

But Lu Ming was still not satisfied.

The second one, he was faster, it only took nine minutes.

With the constant engraving, the knowledge and experience in his mind began to be combined with the actual operation, and Lu Ming engraved faster and faster.

In addition, Lu Ming inscribed that no material assistance is needed, because his spiritual fire is extremely rich, and it can be directly replaced by the spiritual fire.

Two hours later, Lu Ming inscribed a fire prison rune, which only took three minutes.

At this rate, if you speak out, you will scare others alive.

"The level of my use of the fire of spirit is still not high, but it is only at the peak of the micro. This needs to be hardened!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

His greatest advantage is that the spirit fire is powerful, and each level is complete, and has the cultivation experience of refining Cang, so the speed of inscription is extremely terrifying.

But he also knows that the three-minute inscription of the fire prison rune is already the limit. If you want to break through, only the realm of spiritual fire can be used to break through, and the speed of inscription can break through.

In fact, he didn't take long to practice inscriptions. The use of spiritual fire can reach the peak of the micro, it is already an extremely horrible thing. You have to know that Bai Chixue has a very high talent, and he has been practicing for more than ten years. Even at that time, it was lamenting the horror of Lu Mingming's talent.

But Lu Ming was not satisfied. What he needed to do was not comparable to others, so he had to do better than others.

Next, he continued to engrave the runes. This time, he engraved the six poles and nine heavy runes, the nine pole sword formation runes.

The sixth-level nine-fold symbolic volume, the attack power is already equivalent to the attack power of the Linghai nine-fold warrior, and it is extremely difficult to refine.

Chapter 863: You are perverted

Lu Ming was attentive, his fingers kept waving, and inscriptions flew into the rune paper.

The six-level and nine-fold symbol volume is ten times more complicated than the six-level and eight-fold symbol volume, and naturally requires longer time.

This time, Lu Ming spent a full hour and a half before marking success.

Impressing the moment of success, Lu Ming can clearly feel that in the dark, the inscription law drops a trace of inscription power, melts into Lu Ming's spiritual fire, and strengthens the spiritual fire.

"Smelting six levels and nine weights, the power of the inscriptions that have been lowered by the law of inscription is more than ten times stronger than that of refining six levels and eight weights!"

Lu Ming smiled at the corner of his mouth and continued to refine.

With Lu Ming's continuous refining, the speed of his inscriptions is getting faster and faster.

While Lu Ming concentrated on the inscribed inscription rune, Bai Chixue returned to Yunfengju somehow.

"This guy is inscribed on the rune? Huh, what advanced rune can this guy inscribe on? Hey, no, this is a six-pole nine-run rune, a nine-level sword formation rune!"

Bai Chixue was quite disdainful at first, and took a few random glances, but with a single glance, her eyes could no longer be shifted. She looked straight at the landing song, watching the landing song. Swallow a duck egg.

She saw it, Lu Ming, actually inscribed the sixth-level and nine-fold inscription rune.

The sixth-level and nine-fold inscription rune is already the top rune of the six poles. Has Lu Ming's way of inscription actually reached this level?

You know, she was only under the guidance of Lu Ming that she successfully engraved the sixth-level and seven-level inscription runes for the first time.

Bai Chixue stared in amazement, the more he looked, the more shocked he was.

"The use of spiritual fire, entering the state of micro peaks, and his spiritual power, why is it so powerful and horrible, he actually does not use materials, etc., how is his technique so subtle, how fast is the inscription speed?"

Bai Chixue was demented, whispering in his mouth, the surprise and incredible in his eyes became stronger and stronger.

Night fell, but Lu Ming seemed to be tireless. After engraving a picture, he immediately inscribed the next one. His speed was getting faster and faster. Later, he engraved a six-level and nine-fold rune, which only took half an hour.

In one breath, Lu Ming inscribed fifteen photos before stopping, and took a long breath.

At this time, he felt that his mental strength was a little lacking, that the spiritual fire was a bit bleak, and he needed a rest to recover.

"Eh, girl Bai, are you back?"

At this time, Lu Ming discovered Bai Chixue.

"Metamorphosis!"

Bai Chixue stared at the landing stunned, a few words popped out.

"Ah, did you meet the pervert? Where?"

Lu Ming glanced around.

"You, you are a pervert!"

Bai Chixue muttered.

"Me?" Lu Ming was speechless.

"Who the **** are you? The way of inscription is so powerful?"

Bai Chixue's eyes widened and his eyes flicked around Lu Ming.

"My name is Tianyun!"

Lu Ming jumped in his heart, wondering what was coming out of this nervous girl?

"Fu Yangzong's arrogance, I know it, why have you never seen your character? Is it?"

With that, Bai Chixue landed around and looked carefully. He said, "Are you a master of secret cultivation by Master? Or are you an illegitimate child of Master? Yes, yes, it must be so, no wonder he called you to live Living in Yunfeng."

Bai Chixue said more and more excited, and his eyes were shining, as if he had discovered some great secret.

Lu Ming's head is full of black lines. This girl has too much imagination?

"White girl, I am neither your master secretly cultivated nor his illegitimate child. I came to FuYongzong soon." Lu Ming explained helplessly.

"No? Impossible!"

Bai Chixue touched his chin, his eyes flickered, and then his eyes rolled, not knowing what to pay attention to.

Half-sounding, Bai Chixue showed an inexplicable smile on his face, making Lu Ming's heart tighten, not knowing what bad idea the girl was playing.

"Tianyun, this girl suddenly discovered that you can be okay, so, I don't object to you living in Yunfeng in the future, but I have a condition, you have to teach me how to practice, I found that, You have some tricks, which are more subtle than my Master. Well, that's it. Let's rest today and start teaching me tomorrow!"

Bai Chixue finished with a smile, and ran back to the room.

Lu Ming was left in a daze, shouting: "I haven't agreed yet!"

In this way, as a condition of living in Yunfengju, Lu Ming took two hours a day to guide Bai Chixue's cultivation and inscription.

Lu Ming's way of refining, inheriting and refining Cang, how old-sighted and how venomous, can often point out the shortcomings of Bai Chixue and point out the main points.

In just two days, Bai Chixue's understanding of the way of Ming Lian deepened, and at the same time, Lu Ming was increasingly unpredictable in her heart.

"Tianyun, I will take you out today, you come to FuYongzong, haven't turned around yet. There are many good places in FuYongzong!"

Early in the morning of the third day, Bai Chixue pulled down and ran away.

Lu Ming was also very curious and followed Bai Chixue.

Flying all the way, seeing a lot of strange places, or beautiful scenery, or wonderful mysterious, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

In front, a mountain appeared, and at the foot of the mountain, there was a huge cave, where people were seen entering and exiting.

"That is the Ten Thousand Array Cave. In the cave, there are countless array methods, all engraved by Fuyongzong's strong generations, some are residual arrays, some are complete, for future generations to understand, go, let's go and see !"

Bai Chixue explained, and then the two landed at the entrance of the cave.

At the entrance of the cave, someone was guarding, but Bai Chixue's identity was not the same as a small apprentice, but he was the young apprentice of Fu Shi's master, Bai Shijin, who naturally went in unimpeded.

As soon as he entered the cave, Lu Ming felt a complex breath of air diffuse.

Lu Ming glanced at the walls on both sides of the cave, engraved with pictures.

Various arrays exude different qi.

At a glance, the cave is infinitely deep, leading to the distance. On both sides of the cave, I don't know how many arrays there are.

Lu Ming looked closely.

Some formations he knew, but more, he did not know at all.

Moreover, there is a detailed explanation below each array.

There are even some residual battlefields, which are extremely mysterious and leave for future generations to understand and crack. Below, there are also some people's insights.

"Good place, really good place!"

Lu Ming looked at more than a dozen arrays and felt very rewarding.

This ten thousand array cave is simply the endless wealth left by the predecessors of Fu Yangzong.

Lu Ming walked forward while watching.

Suddenly, he found a fork on the edge of the cave, and he walked in. There was only a picture inside the fork.

Buzz!

When he saw this picture, the heaven and earth seemed to be shaking. He found that the surrounding environment had changed. He was in a vast void. There were eight sword qi in the sky, and the sword qi was huge, like Qingtian. The pillar, which descends from the sky, suppresses all directions and destroys everything.

The extremely powerful sword gas slammed toward the landing, and the powerful terror was like facing Emperor and Emperor Wulong in Kowloon City.

"not good!"

Lu Ming was frightened and broke out with all his strength to resist, but it was useless, with a powerful sword spirit, which broke everything and fell from the top of his head.

Chapter 864: Find

bump! bump!

At the next moment, the surrounding environment changed, and he was still inside the fork, his body receding, hitting the wall behind, wet with cold sweat behind his back, gasping for breath.

"Awesome array!"

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart and dared not go to see the picture again.

"Tianyun, are you okay? How did you go to look at that array, but it is a supreme, imitating the engraving of the nine-level array, not the eighth-level Ming Master!"

At the fork in the road, Bai Chixue watched Landing Ming, showing concern.

"Ah? There is no prompt for the nine-level map!"

Lu Ming was depressed. With his current cultivation practice, looking at the nine-level array, wasn't he looking for abuse? It's okay to be unharmed.

"Isn't it written here!"

Bai Chixue pointed to the side of the finger road, where there was a jade card with the words "not allowed by the eighth-level Ming Master".

Lu Ming smiled bitterly. He was too serious just now, but he didn't notice for a while.

"This is really a good place, there is time later, but come here to have a good understanding!"

Lu Ming walked out of the fork and smiled.

After a while, the two left and planned to go somewhere else.

But as soon as he walked out of the Wanjin Cave, he was stopped by several people.

The three youths, led by a young man with a hook nose, flashed sharply in his eyes from time to time.

"Xushan, what are you doing? Give me way."

Seeing this young man, Bai Chixue's face sank and shouted.

"Bai Chixue, what's your name? What qualifications do you have to scold me, huh, it's really a humble person, but my big brother still struggles to pursue you, but you have a wild man hiding in Yunfeng."

Xu Shan sneered and looked at Lu Ming.

In the past few days, Yunfeng has lived in a young man, and it has spread. It has caused an uproar among young disciples.

Bai Chixue, the young apprentice of Shifu Shi, the master of Fu School, is distinguished in identity and has a long and beautiful national fragrance. In FuYongzong, I don't know how many geniuses, Tianjiao pursues her, but none of them can enter Bai Chixue's eyes.

Even the peculiar Tianjiao on the Qianjiao list, Bai Chixue did not look down.

But now, in the minds of many male disciples, Yun Fengju, regarded as a holy place, actually lived in a young man. This is not a shock.

Countless people rubbed their fists and tried to find Lu Ming's trouble. Xushan didn't expect to encounter Bai Chixue here and stopped the two.

"Xushan, what... what do you say?"

Bai Chixue's angry face turned red, glaring at Xushan.

"Am I wrong?" Xu Shan sneered, then looked at Lu Ming and said, "Boy, are you living in Yunfengju?"

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming frowned slightly.

"Boy, I advise you to get out of Yunfengju early, otherwise, maybe one day, you will be interrupted!"

Xu Shan sneered, jealousy flashed in his eyes.

This kid, who didn't know where it came out, was able to live in Yunfengju.

Yun Fengju not only has the eye of inscription, but also a holy place for the cultivation of spiritual fire. At the same time, Bai Chixue and other beauties live together. Why not make people jealous?

"I advise you to put your mouth clean, otherwise, maybe one day, you will be swollen!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly and responded.

On the edge, Bai Chixue burst into laughter, Lu Ming, using Xushan's words completely, hit him back.

This remark made Xu Shan's face gloomy, and sharp air flashed in his eyes.

"Boy, I don't know when I was hit with a swollen face, but today, you will be broken!"

Xu Shan said coldly, waving a hand, a huge black bear appeared on the ground.

This is not a real black bear, but a puppet, with a cold light shining in his eyes, and when he appeared, he made an amazing roar.

This is a puppet equivalent to the sixth weight of Linghai.

At this moment, there were other people around here who heard the movement here and gathered around.

"Huh? That's Xushan, and Bai Chixue!"

"I heard that a strange man recently moved into Yunfengju. Isn't that the young man, Xushan's elder brother, but he has been pursuing Bai Chixue, no wonder Xushan will trouble that person, there is a good show!"

"That young man, who didn't know where it came out, was able to live in Yunfengju. Sooner or later he would be abused!"

"It must be requested by Bai Chixue, otherwise, the average person cannot live in. This young man also has no self-knowledge. If I have this opportunity, I have to take the initiative to move out. In this way, I don't know how many people will be offended."

Around, some people were whispering.

"Xushan, what are you doing? I want to fight, I will accompany you!"

Bai Chixue stepped out, blocked Lu Ming, and glared at Xushan.

"Bai Chixue, it seems that this person is really your little love, so protect him so much!"

Xushan sneered.

Bai Chixue blushed and said, "You bullshit, Tianyun and I are just friends!"

"Friend? Hey!"

Xu Shan sneered and looked at Lu Ming, yelling: "Boy, hide behind a woman, what a man, kind, fight me!"

Roar!

The black bear puppets roared, filled with a violent breath.

"Since you find it yourself, I will fulfill you!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, stepped forward, and crossed Bai Chixue.

"Boy, watch me break your legs!"

Xu Shan's face showed a terrible color, his eyebrows glowed, and the black bear puppet roared, stepping on the ground, making a roar, and slamming toward the landing.

Lu Ming slapped with a slap.

boom!

A palm blasted on the body of the black bear puppet, directly flew the black bear puppet out of thousands of kilometers, and hit the ground heavily, turning into a pile of broken copper and iron.

On the court, suddenly quieted down.

A puppet equivalent to the sixth weight of the Linghai, the whole body is made of metal, and the sword and gun are inaccessible. Now, Lu Ming has slapped it into scrap copper and iron, which is shocking.

"Budo, why are you so strong?"

Xushan reacted and snarled.

Fu Yangzong, who majored in the way of inscriptions and martial arts, but only assisted, would not have too deep a realm.

Lu Ming's martial arts are so strong that they are very rare in Fu Yangzong.

Of course, there are some geniuses who are naturally suitable for practicing martial arts in Fuyongzong, and they will choose to practice martial arts, but very few, even in Fuyongzong, who mainly practice martial arts, will be looked down upon.

"Find a smoker!"

Lu Ming strode forward.

"Use martial arts to abolish me a puppet, what kind of skill, have skill, showdown to me with the way of Minglian!"

Xushan roared, backed up again and again, waving three puppets on the ground, all of the six levels of Linghai.

"Using the way of inscription, yes!"

When Lu Ming moved his hand, an inscription rune appeared, and when it was opened, infused with spiritual fire, the inscription rune filled the brilliance, and nine war swords were suspended.

"Ah, the six-level nine-fold inscription rune, the nine pole sword rune, you cheat, you cheat!"

Xushan shouted.

call out! call out! ...

Nine war swords flew and shattered three puppets.

Lu Ming stepped forward and appeared beside Xushan, then slapped it.

Chapter 865: News

Crisp applause, outside the Ten Thousand Caves, spread far away.

Then, the scream of Xushan crying dad shouting mother.

Snapped!

Then, Lu Ming turned his hand over again and slammed Xushan straight out. He fell heavily on the ground, and the faces on both sides were swollen high, which was beyond recognition.

The people watching around were a little dazed, including Bai Chixue.

Compared with the martial arts, the duel between the Ming Lian masters is not as direct as violence.

This is the first time they have seen such a scene.

"You... you dare to fight Xu Shao, you are done, you are done!"

A young man who followed Xushan shouted at the landing.

Lu Ming's hand moved, and another nine pole sword array scroll appeared, staring at the two young men and saying, "Why? Do you also want to try it?"

"You are despicable, you are scornful, you are not using your own inscription rune, what a skill!"

A young man yelled, seeing the inscription rune in Lu Ming's hands, his body receded again and again, and his practice was pale.

They did not expect that Lu Ming had such a high-level inscription rune in his hand, nor did Lu Ming actually use such an inscription rune in such a shameless manner.

They believe that such a high-level inscription rune must have been bought by Lu Ming, and could not have been refined by themselves.

There is an unwritten rule between inscription masters. A fair duel between the two inscription masters is not to use the inscription rune made by others. In this way, it is not a competition of strength, but a confrontation of wealth.

It will be used only in the battle of life and death.

Moreover, it is not so simple to inspire advanced inscription runes.

"Who said I didn't make it myself?"

Lu Ming pouted, this is clearly his own refining.

"You are shameless, let's go!"

A young man left a word, raised Xushan who was still dizzy and turned away quickly.

The people watching around all shook their heads one by one, looking at Lu Ming's eyes, somewhat disdainful.

They also didn't believe that Lu Ming, a kid who didn't know where he came from, was able to refine the sixth-level and nine-level inscription rune by himself.

The youths who can refine the sixth-level and nine-level inscriptions are all peerless Tianjiao ranked in the top 300 of the Qianjiao List.

How could this unknown kid be a god-level arrogance?

Moreover, Lu Ming's martial arts is obviously not weak. He slapped a six-puppet puppet from Linghai into a pile of rotten iron. Obviously, martial arts have a very good attainment.

Since martial arts are so advanced, it is impossible for Ming Tao to be so strong. If Lu Ming is so strong in both respects, they will not believe them.

"Go!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to the eyes of others around him and called Bai Chixue to fly forward.

Bai Chixue flashed his big eyes and followed.

"Tianyun, your martial arts practice is so powerful. You can smash a six-level and six-level puppet with a slap. What level do you have for martial arts practice?"

"Are you Mingwu Shuangxiu?"

Along the way, Bai Chixue was very curious and muttered and asked several questions.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly and hurried off, too lazy to answer.

"Tianyun, Naxushan's elder brother, is a god-level arrogant, ranking 299th in the Qianjiao list. This time you hit Xushan, his elder brother Rising Sun may be in trouble for you. Be careful!"

Bai Chixue reminded.

"Oh, is it so?"

Lu Ming nodded at will.

Next, the two did not go anywhere else and went directly back to Yunfengju.

In a blink of an eye, another three days passed.

On this day, Lu Ming was inscriptions in the courtyard.

After a few days of inscription practice, Lu Ming inscribed inscriptions at a faster rate. It takes only twenty minutes to inscribe a rune of a nine pole sword formation.

This speed has been extremely alarming, and if it spreads, it would have to scare a group of people to death.

On the side, Bai Chixue's eyes widened and he stared momentarily, drawing the parts he needed.

Soon, Lu Ming engraved another inscription rune.

"Tianyun, according to your inscription speed, and still a 100% success rate, even if you don't do anything else, the single inscription inscription rune rolls sell, you have to make a fortune!"

Bai Chixue's eyes flashed.

Where can others be so inscribed with the inscription rune? And it will fail and waste materials, which is like Lu Ming, what kind of materials are not needed, his materials are only runes, and the success rate is 100%. Is it strange that you don't make money?

"Ok!"

Lu Ming nodded. This is a good channel for making money. In the future, when there is a lack of rough stones, he may consider refining the inscriptions and selling them.

The two chatted. From time to time, Lu Ming would guide Bai Chixue's refining.

...

There are another mountain peak hundreds of thousands of miles away from Yunfeng. There is also a courtyard on the mountain peak.

This courtyard is the other courtyard of the god-level heaven and sun.

In the courtyard, Xushan was crying in front of the sun.

"Brother, you are finally out of the customs, you must avenge me, the day of the cloud, it was lawless and extremely rampant!"

Xushan shouted.

"You mean, the boy named Tianyun lives in Yunfengju?"

Rising sun said coldly, his eyes filled with murderous and envious colors.

"Yeah, Brother, I just wrestled for you, so I asked Tian Yun's boy to settle the account and let him get out of Yunfengju. I didn't expect him to use the sixth-level and nine-level inscription to run the secret book. Brother, you must avenge me. what!"

Xu Shan called pitiful, miserable.

"Relax, that guy, dare to live in Yunfengju, I will break his leg, let him obediently get out of Yunfengju!"

Rising sun.

when!

At this moment, a melodious bell rang.

This bell sound, coming from the center of Fuyongzong, seems to be able to cross the endless space and spread throughout the Liangyishan area.

"This is the bell. The bell sounds, indicating that Zongmen has important things to report!"

Both Xushan and Xuri changed their faces, and then they each took out a piece of Jade Tone.

The bell sounded, and the major event that Zongmen was going to report would be spread to the jade symbols of the disciples.

The two looked at the contents of the transmitted Yufu, and their faces changed greatly.

"How is it possible? How is it possible? How could Tianyun become a candidate?"

Asahi screamed incredulously.

The content they received from Yufu Fu was precisely the news of Fu Yunzong's high-level officials who promoted Tianyun to the candidate.

"Tianyun, is that Tianyun living in Yunfengju?"

Rising Sun also widened his eyes, full of incredible.

"Yes, it's him, how is it possible? How is this possible?"

Xushan is still incredible.

It is very difficult to become a candidate, and it is necessary to obtain the consent of more than 60% of the elders of the two factions of the Fu faction and the puppet faction to be able to ascend to the throne of the candidate clan.

In Fuyongzong, there are now a total of thirteen candidates. Each of these thirteen people is a terrifying existence in the top 100 of the Qianjiao list.

Chapter 866: All parties shake

"Damn, who is this Tianyun? How can he qualify as a candidate, **** it!"

The sun shouted.

Becoming a candidate is the dream of Rising Sun. He has been working hard for it. Now, he is occupied by a stranger, and he is crazy to be jealous.

At this moment, the entire Fu Yangzong was caught in the same doubt.

Who is Tianyun? Where did it come from? What are the qualifications for ascending to the throne of the candidate?

Tianjiao one after another, showing sharp edges in his eyes.

Especially those god-level Tianjiao, who are ranked in the top 300 in the Qianjiao list. They are all competing for the throne of the candidate sect, but now they are seated by a stranger.

"I'm going to see, this Tianyun, what is the ability to be able to board the candidate."

"Go, ask me about this man named Tianyun."

In Liangyi Mountain, all people were shocked by the name 'Sky Cloud'.

In the middle of Yun Fengju, Bai Chixue stared blankly at the Chuanyin jade symbol in his hand, and then screamed for a long time before he suffocated a sentence: "You still say that you are not the illegitimate son of the master, now let you be The candidate is now."

Lu Ming is full of black lines on his forehead, what is this and what!

"Isn't everyone informed?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Almost, the disciples of Fuyong Sect in Liangyi Mountain have almost received this news!"

Bai Chixue Road.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly and touched his nose.

Is it necessary to engage in such a big battle? In this way, Lu Ming knew that there must be a lot of trouble.

"These guys just made trouble for me on purpose!"

Lu Ming sighed.

He understood that this was Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others deliberately challenged him indirectly. He suddenly emerged as a stranger and was appointed as a candidate. trouble.

This is the test.

"Forget it, the soldiers will cover up the water and the soil, it's a big deal, I can't close the door!"

Lu Ming had a headache.

He is not afraid of those people, he is afraid of trouble.

"Hey, haven't you answered me yet? Are you an illegitimate child of Master?"

Bai Chixue's eyes widened, and he continued to ask, curious.

Lu Ming was speechless and said, "Don't guess it okay, okay, I wasn't practicing in FuYongzong before."

"Not practicing in Fuyongzong? Where is the cultivation, the territory of Emperor Tianshen Palace?"

Bai Chixue asked curiously.

"Almost!" Lu Ming said casually.

"Really, are you really practicing in the territory of Emperor Tianjing Palace? Then do you know Lu Ming?"

Bai Chixue suddenly got excited, and even asked a few questions.

"do not know!"

Lu Ming burst into his heart and quickly denied it.

"Don't know Lu Ming? Well, I really don't know. I don't even know Lu Ming. The war in Jiulong City, Lu Ming pulls the Jiuling God, the three great supreme wars. It is said that one of the supremes was almost killed by him. The emperor has shot, such a character, you do not know? He is now my idol!"

Bai Chixue gave Lu Ming a contemptuous look, and then looked at the sky with a fool.

"This..."

Lu Ming was a little confused.

"Lu Ming and other heroes are the top arrogances in my mind. They can be compared with the existence of the top ten on the list of thousands of arrogance. Those who are like Rising Sun are far behind. Tianyun, although you are good, but compared to Lu Naruto, I don't know how much I'm missing. Keep working hard!"

Bai Chixue patted Lu Ming's shoulder, an expression you want to cheer on.

"This...I will work harder, work harder..."

Lu Ming was cold and sweaty.

At this time, an elder Fu Yangzong came and let Lu Ming exhale.

This old man came to send Lu Ming a token representing the candidate.

With this token, Lu Ming can enter most places of Fu Yangzong, except for some important forbidden areas.

In the next two days, Liangyi Mountain was very lively, all talking about a name, that is Tianyun.

However, there is no trouble for Tianjiao to find Lu Ming.

Two days later, Lu Ming went out of Yunfengju and headed for the Baibao Pavilion.

Seven days had passed, he went to take the blood of the monster.

"Tianyun, that is Tianyun!"

Lu Ming was recognized as soon as he came to the Baibao Pavilion.

"He is Tian Yun? At such a young age, what is his ability to be appointed as a candidate?"

"I don't know? But it's estimated that there is something outstanding? Otherwise, how could the elders agree?"

"I estimate that he may be a disciple who was secretly cultivated by a veteran, but now the battle of luck is coming, he only appeared."

"possible!"

Four weeks, there was a lot of discussion.

Many people looked at Landing Ming curiously, some with goodwill, but more with jealousy.

Lu Ming ignored these gazes directly and came to the counter last time.

"Son, you are Tianyun?"

The young woman on the counter, with wide eyes, looked at Ming Ming curiously.

"If there is no one else, it's me, beauty, monster, blood and blood?"

Lu Ming said.

"It's all there, it's all inside, you take a look!"

The young woman handed Lu Ming a storage ring. Lu Ming took it, swept her mind, and confirmed that it was correct.

Later, Lu Ming paid 2,500 rough stones, collected the blood of the monster, and went outside.

"Tianyun, stop!"

A cold drink sounded, and two figures blocked Lu Ming's way.

"Asahi!"

Lu Ming saw at a glance that one of them was Xushan.

The other person is somewhat similar to Xu Shan's long one, with sharp eyes in his eyes.

"It's Rising Sun, it seems that Rising Sun can't help it, it's time to start!"

"Affirmative, everyone is watching. You must have someone to do it first. Xushan was beaten by Tianyun a few days ago. In addition, Rising Sun has been pursuing Bai Chixue. It is reasonable to start first!"

"I can finally see what is so extraordinary about this sky cloud!"

In the Baibao Pavilion, there was a lot of discussion, one by one, with a clear eye, and watched Landing Ming.

"So this is the sun!" Lu Ming moved.

"Tianyun, you dare to appear finally, today, I think where are you going?"

Asahi said coldly, staring at the land fiercely.

On the same day, he was slapped by Lu Ming in public, and now it is reduced to other people's jokes. He hates Lu Ming.

"What? The face is swollen again, right?"

Lu Ming glanced at Xushan, making Xushan's face change, and his figure receded slightly.

"Huh, Tianyun, I want to see what you have skills, dare to beat my younger brother, stay in Yunfengju, and board the position of the candidate sect!"

The sun rose step by step, the blue light of the eyebrows shone, and the huge spiritual power came out.

"You want to swell your face?"

Lu Ming looked at the rising sun.

This made Xuri's face look ugly, and a more violent spiritual power spread out of his eyebrows. In the hall, a spiritual storm aroused.

"You are not allowed to do it in the Baibao Pavilion!"

At this moment, a voice came from a room, and with it came a powerful spiritual force, and everyone felt mountain-like pressure.

Chapter 867: Engulfed blood

In the Baobao Pavilion, a strong man came forward to warn, causing the rising sun's face to change, and his mental strength quickly converged.

"Tianyun, there is the ability to fight the Mingtai, and I will show a fair fight with me!"

Rising Sun stared at the landing.

The Dou Mingtai is the place where Fu Yangzong's disciples compare their doctrines.

"Not interested in!"

Lu Ming threw the next sentence and strode away.

During this time, the Jiulong bloodline has been a little sluggish. Lu Ming is worried about what is the sequelae. He has long wanted to devour the sperm blood to try it out. By the way, how can you think about what to do with the Mingmingtai.

If it can be solved here, he does not mind solving it.

Lu Ming left the Baibao Pavilion and flew directly towards Yunfengju.

"Huh, it's just a coward, a coward. Why should he rise to the throne of the candidate sect!"

Seeing Lu Ming leave, Rising Sun snorted.

"Who knows how this sky cloud came to the throne of the candidate sect, he clearly was afraid of your elder brother, he did not dare to compete with him, and once he did, he would show his feet!"

Xushan sneered.

In the Baibaoge Hall, others shook their heads, thinking that Lu Ming did not dare to compete with Rising Sun.

And such rumors were spread by Liangbao Pavilion throughout Liangyi Mountain.

After returning to Yunfengju, Lu Ming entered the room directly and sat cross-legged.

In his hand, a jade bottle appeared with nine drops of pearl-like monster blood.

Sixth level six heavy monster blood.

When the thoughts moved, the blood of Jiulong emerged.

Nine silver chakras appeared around the bloodline of the Kowloon, but the light was dim, and the bloodline of the Kowloon appeared to be a little weak.

Lu Ming manipulated the blood of Jiulong, opened his mouth to suck, swallowed nine drops of demon essence blood into the mouth, and began to refine it.

Slowly, with refining, the power of the demon's essence and blood was absorbed by the Jiulong blood veins, and the nine silver chakras, Guanghua, became stronger and stronger.

Two hours later, the first essence blood was refined, and Lu Ming took out a sixth-level, six-fold monster blood, and then refined it.

In a blink of an eye, one day later, Lu Ming has continuously refined a dozen points of demon essence blood, and finally, the Jiulong blood veins have regained their spirit. Nine silver chakras, shining brightly, the speed of refining essence blood has also increased .

Lu Ming continued to refine, and in a blink of an eye, another three days passed.

For four days before and after, Lu Ming refined all 50 copies of the sixth-level and six-level monster blood, but the Jiulong bloodline did not advance to the **** level.

"What's going on? Fifty copies of the sixth-level and six-level monster blood can't be upgraded. I haven't swallowed so much blood before, and I have been promoted to the **** level. Now, the amount of blood swallowed has exceeded the last time. , Why haven't you been promoted yet?"

Lu Ming frowned.

He was a little worried that he wouldn't explode because of the chakra. Since then, the bloodline of Jiulong will not be upgraded? That was really a heavy loss.

"Impossible, it must be because the swallowed blood is not enough, continue to devour!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth, took out a sixth-level seven-fold monster blood, and continued to devour the refinement.

The blood of the sixth-level seven-fold monster is extremely thick, and it is four or five times thicker than the sixth-level six-fold monster.

In this way, Lu Ming continued to devour the blood.

Lu Ming concentrates on refining and refining his blood, and he knows nothing about the outside world.

In recent days, Liangyi Mountain, with regard to the name of Tianyun, has been spreading.

On the second day of Lu Ming's retreat, there were other Tianjiao ranked in the top 300 of the Qianjiao list, who challenged Lu Ming, but Lu Ming did not respond.

Then, rumors about Lu Ming's daring to fight, and his low strength, became more and more fierce.

After that, Tianjiao even went to Yunfengju to challenge Lu Ming, but Bai Chixue opened the large array of Yunfengju on the ground of Lu Ming's retreat and turned Lu Ming out of the door.

In this way, the cowardly and incompetent voice about Lu Ming avoiding and fighting is stronger.

Some people even proposed to the elders' court to abolish Lu Ming's position as a candidate, and let him move out of Yunfengju, but he was directly rejected.

This caused many Tianjiao to grit their teeth, waiting for Landing Ming to appear, and then defeat Lu Ming in public, then, to see him and face continue to be this candidate.

Time goes by day by day.

In an instant, Lu Ming had been closed for seven days.

Six levels and seven levels of refined blood, Lu Ming refined ten more.

At this moment, Lu Ming finally felt that Jiulong Bloodline was about to be promoted.

"This time, the amount of sperm blood consumed is several times that of the previous one. Is this the sequelae, but as long as you can be promoted, it is worth it, and it is worth consuming more sperm blood."

A smile appeared on Lu Ming's face.

"However, the blood level of promotion to the **** level is too great. You must find a secret place for promotion. Ask Bai Chixue if there is a secret place!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming came out of the room, but saw Bai Chixue being distressed, frowning there in a daze.

"Chixue, what are you doing?"

Lu Ming walked over and laughed.

"It's not because of you. During this time, one by one came to challenge you. You are good, hide and practice, let me pass it!"

Bai Chixue glared at Lu Ming and pouted.

"Challenge me, I will know!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

He had long known that there would be a lot of people to challenge him, and it would be strange to not challenge.

"How do you plan to go out and fight them?"

Bai Chixue Road.

"Now I'm not free. I have to retreat for a while, and wait until the retreat comes out, and clean up together." Lu Ming laughed.

"Take it all together? You are quite confident. Here, there are Tianjiao close to the top 100. You know, although FuYongzong is not as good as the Emperor Tianshen Palace and Tianzong Zong, Qianjiao ranks 100th. There are more than thirty people between three hundred? These are all your rivals, can you handle them?"

Bai Chixue obviously didn't believe it.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming smiled and asked: "Is there any quieter place here, no one disturbs, the kind of rebellious place that will not have a great impact on retreat?"

"Yes, Fengwu Cave, there is no great use for the cultivation of Ming Lian Tao, so there are very few visits, and there are caves. Choose one at random, no matter how big the noise is, no one will know! "

Bai Chixue Road.

"Okay, it's Fengwu Cave. I'll go to retreat for a while!"

After saying nothing, Lu Ming went out of Yunfengju, and according to the map, turned into a rainbow of light and headed towards Fengwu Cave.

The Fengwu Cave is hundreds of thousands of miles away, and arrived at Lu Ming's speed soon.

The Fengwu Caves are rocky and rugged. Here, there are huge rocky mountains with a height of more than 10,000 meters. On the mountain, there are huge caves, and the wind is blowing and blowing from various caves.

Lu Ming rushed straight in, randomly selected a cave, and flew in.

Although Lu Ming is fast, his entry into the Fengwu Grottoes was discovered by others, and immediately spread to Liangyi Mountain.

"I finally came out of Yunfeng Peak!"

Many Tianjiao heard this news, their eyes lit up, and they all started to rush towards the Fengwu Cave.

Chapter 868: Kowloon Form

But after these people arrived at the Fengwu Cave, they all stopped outside the Fengwu Cave.

Fengwu Cave has a very wide range and there are thousands of caves. Who knows which cave Lu Ming entered, they can only wait outside.

Lu Ming went deep after entering a cave.

"What a rich heaven and earth aura!"

Lu Ming ran forward, his eyes flashing in surprise.

Among the caves, Heaven and Earth Aura is extremely rich, but in FuYongzong, the major is the way of refining, Heaven and Earth Aura is not very useful, so few people come to Fengwu Cave.

After Lu Ming penetrated tens of thousands of meters, he came to an underground cave. Then, Lu Ming waved his hands together, and the inscriptions did not enter the surroundings.

This large array is mainly to isolate the sound, so as to avoid breakthroughs and too much movement.

After inscription, Lu Ming sat cross-legged.

"Improve Jiulong Bloodline in one fell swoop!"

Lu Ming waved his hand. This time, he directly took out ten copies of the sixth-level and seven-fold monster blood. The Jiulong bloodline screamed openly, swallowed the ten copies of the essence blood, and began to refine it. Into the blood of Jiulong.

One day later, Jiuyang's bloodline screamed in the sky, and Longyin burst into flames, radiating light around him, isolating the sound from the cave.

Roar!

Longyin bursts, the body of the Jiulong blood veins keeps getting bigger. Originally, the Jiulong blood veins reverted to look like a dragon, with only four dragon claws in the abdomen, but now, the fifth dragon claw is extended.

Change to look like a real dragon.

But this is not over yet. After the fifth dragon claw is extended, then, the sixth dragon claw is extended.

Lu Ming's eyes widened in shock. This promotion seems to be different from the last time.

After the sixth dragon claw was extended, Longyin was louder, and the breath on Jiulong's bloodline was stronger.

Roar!

Among the roars, the seventh dragon claw extended again, followed by the eighth and ninth.

A total of nine dragon claws!

Jiulong, Lu Ming's bloodline turned into a legendary Kowloon.

The nine-clawed real dragon, named Kowloon, is a mutated presence in a real dragon. It is extremely powerful, far more than a normal real dragon, a unique existence between heaven and earth, and it is also one of the top ten war beasts in the mouth, Kowloon.

The Kowloon Bloodline, after self-explosion of the chakra, was promoted again, and actually evolved into the shape of Kowloon directly.

This is the complete Kowloon bloodline.

After Lu Ming was shocked, it was ecstasy.

Nine Dragons roared violently, and nine silver chakras merged into one golden chakra, and the powerful dragon power came out and shocked the world.

However, Liangyi Mountain has a strong array, and the breath of Kowloon is completely isolated. It can't be felt outside Liangyi Mountain.

"The power of engulfing is several times stronger than that of the real dragon!"

Lu Ming felt it and was overjoyed.

He found that under the form of the same level, the engulfing power of the Jiulong form was several times stronger than the former dragon form.

This time, it was really a blessing due to misfortune. The Jiulong bloodline exploded into the chakra. After being promoted again, it actually awakened the perfect Jiulong form in one fell swoop.

"Close!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming put away the blood of Jiulong, and he found that there was also a dragon force at the spine.

"I don't know what is the difference between this dragon force and the previous dragon force?"

Lu Ming pondered, and then his thoughts moved, and Long Li exploded.

A layer of purple-gold scale armor appeared on Lu Ming's skin, like a battle armor, covering Lu Ming's body. It looked strange and abnormal.

"Good strength!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed shock, and he felt his body was full of power.

boom!

With a punch, the space quickly condensed into a mass, turned into terror energy, and threw towards the front.

"not good!"

Lu Ming's face changed, and Jiulong stepped out of the sky, suddenly appeared in front of the mass of energy, punched out, and stalled.

boom!

With a loud noise, Lu Ming was in a violent tremor, and stepped back and forth for eight steps.

"So strong, so strong!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Here, it is impossible to have fun to experiment, otherwise, the whole mountain will burst.

But Lu Ming can still feel that great power.

This dragon power is definitely stronger than the previous dragon power, and at least several times stronger. When the dragon power breaks out, Lu Ming's attack power and defense power will be greatly improved.

The previous dragon power was the power of a real dragon, but the current dragon power can be said to be the power of Kowloon, which is more powerful and normal.

"Emperor Emperor Wu, you didn't expect it, I exploded the chakra, and finally helped me, let me use the power of the Jiulong blood vein to the extreme!"

Lu Ming's eyes were bright, and there was a smile on his lips.

"However, if you change into the form of Kowloon, you may need more essential blood. There are also 30 copies of the sixth-level and seven-fold essential blood. First, upgrade the blood of the prison prison monument. After raising the blood of the prison prison monument to the third level of the **** level, then upgrade Kowloon Bloodline!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming continued to take out his blood and began to devour it.

Jiulong Bloodline is promoted, and the power of consuming refining reaches a terrifying place. The speed of refining the blood of the monster is faster and faster.

Thirty copies of sixth-level and seven-level sperm blood were refined within a few hours.

Buzz!

The blood vessels of the Zhenru Monument oscillate with great light, and two golden chakras are gleaming. Suddenly, on top of the two golden chakras, a golden chakra emerges.

Three golden chakras, god-level third-level blood.

The blood of the prison monument is promoted to the third level of the **** level, and the power of the prison prison's Tiangong will also increase, directly reaching the highest level of the first-class semi-divine level martial arts.

"I now explode full strength, in coordination with the dragon force explosion, how strong will the attack power be?"

Lu Ming looked forward to his heart.

The blood of Zhenzhen Monument is suspended, Lu Ming steps on the earth, and the whole person's method and earth are integrated.

"This feeling is?"

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart, quickly closed his eyes and began to understand.

Just a moment ago, when the blood of Zhenzhenbei was promoted, he was connected to the earth, and he felt a little and touched the mood of the earth.

This is an inspiration, and some people call it an epiphany. It takes coincidence to capture this feeling and enter a wonderful state.

This kind of opportunity is rare. Lu Ming closed his eyes as if sinking the whole person into the depths of the earth and fusing it into one. He is the earth, and the earth is him.

The earth is thick, vast, vicissitudes, and lasts forever.

The earth, quiet, and enduring, containing all things, moving, suppressing everything, burying the world, is a very strong artistic conception.

In this way, Lu Ming fell silent into the understanding of the earth's artistic conception, and time slowly passed.

One day, two days...

In a blink of an eye, it was five days. Lu Ming was silent in his understanding. It had been five days. His understanding of the earth's artistic conception has advanced by leaps and bounds.

Five days is comparable to months of hard work. At this time, beyond the Fengwu Grottoes, there were already many people.

Many Tianjiao came here, the purpose is to wait for Lu Ming to come out.

There are more people coming to see the excitement.

"Humph! I'm waiting here. See when Lu Ming can hide?"

Rising sun said coldly.

Chapter 869: Cultivate for great progress

"Look, Ji Mai, who is ranked 107 in the Qianjiao Ranking, is also here!"

"There is also Brother Yan Tonghua ranked 115! Sister Meng Jia at 118!"

Some people exclaimed because they saw three extraordinary arrogances.

These three people are arguably Fu Yangzong's Tianjiao closest to the top 100 of the Qianjiao list, and the most qualified person to compete for the candidate.

The three men, expressionless, closed their eyes and sat on a boulder, waiting quietly.

Bai Chixue also heard the news and rushed here, at this time his face was anxious.

Although she knows that Lu Ming is very strong and can make six-level nine-fold inscription runes, but the god-level Tianjiao, which is ranked in the top 300 of Qianjiao list, can't make six-level nine-fold inscription runes?

In particular, the pride of the puppet faction can control powerful puppets, and its combat power is extremely strong.

She didn't think Lu Ming could compete with those geniuses.

"Tianyun, you will spend more time in Fengwu Caves, don't come out!"

Bai Chixue secretly prayed.

...

In the Fengwu Cave, after five days of cultivation, Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"It's a chance, but it's hard to come by!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

But at this point, Lu Ming had no plans to go out.

The earth's artistic conception breakthrough, Lu Ming's four kinds of artistic conception of heaven and earth, all reached the second grade or above, and the cultivation can be continued to improve.

Lu Ming intends to improve Xiuwei, and then leave here.

Sitting cross-legged, waving a hand, a pile of original stones appeared on the ground. The blood of Jiulong emerged, and the mouth swallowed. The force of engulfment exploded. At least two hundred original stones exploded. The original gas was swallowed by the blood of Jiulong.

The original qi, the natural qi of the world, is stronger than the aura, I don't know how many times it is stronger.

Linghai rolls over, Zhenyuan continuously improves, and becomes stronger.

Soon, two hundred rough stones were refined and continued to devour another two hundred.

Rumble!

Zhenyuan rolled like a tsunami, and the roar stopped only half a day later.

Seven layers of Linghai!

Lu Ming broke through to the Seventh Realm of Linghai in one fell swoop, and the area of Linghai doubled.

But Lu Ming didn't stop and continued to refine the original stone. After another half day, Lu Ming's cultivation practice was elevated to the peak of the Seventh Level of Linghai, and then he stopped cultivation.

Before and after, three thousand rough stones were consumed.

"Fortunately, I have the wealth left by senior Jiuyang, otherwise it will be really difficult!"

Lu Ming smiled.

It was time to go out, he came to Fengwu Cave to retreat, just eight days before and after.

These eight days, his strength has risen to a terrifying height.

With a slight smile, Lu Ming went out, but when he left the Fengwu Cave, Lu Ming was stunned.

Outside, densely packed with people, surrounded by Fengwu Cave.

"Wo Chao, are these people too active? Are you waiting for me here?"

As soon as his thoughts changed, Lu Ming guessed what was going on, and he was speechless.

"Tianyun came out!"

As soon as Lu Ming came out, someone shouted.

Countless pairs of eyes looked at Lu Ming in unison.

"So young and ordinary, I thought I had three heads and six arms!"

"Not ordinary, don't you think you are handsome!"

"Bah, nympho, get away!"

Suddenly, a burst of mixed talk came out.

There are many young women with shiny eyes, and Lu Ming is very handsome, which attracts many young men.

Uh!

A figure strode forward, came to Lu Ming, gloomy eyes, said: "Tianyun, you finally came out, I thought you want to hide as a tortoise turtle, today, I see where are you going?"

The sun was speaking, and he could not help but step forward.

Lu Ming glanced at him, and said lightly: "It seems that I didn't smoke you last time, you are really itchy, okay, today I will complete you!"

After all, Lu Ming strode forward.

Today, it happened that so many people gathered, so he came to kill a chicken and a monkey, so as not to be annoyed by these people.

"court death!"

Rising sun's eyes were cold, and he waved his hand. Seven giant puppets appeared in front of him. Among them, there were three puppets, equivalent to Linghai Nine Heavy, and four equivalents to Linghai Eightfold Peak.

Seven puppets, joint shots, comparable to the strongest of Linghai's ninth peak.

This rising sun can be ranked in the top 300 of the Qianjiao list. It is called God-level Tianjiao. Its combat power is absolutely not weak. It can control seven powerful puppets at a time. The combat power is definitely not worse than that of Wang Haoxian and Long Qianli.

Seven puppets roared towards the landing and roared away.

"Tianyun, be careful!"

Bai Chixue shouted among the crowd.

Lu Ming smiled slightly, steadily, and slap shot.

This makes many people stunned, Lu Ming, actually use flesh and blood to carry the puppet hard?

Many people laugh in their hearts, puppets, are made of various hard and powerful metals.

But the next moment, they almost burst their eyes.

bump!

Lu Ming slapped a puppet on the eighth peak of Linghai, this puppet weighing several million pounds, was shot and flew out directly, exploding into a pile of scrap iron in the air.

bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming uses both hands and feet, just like a terrible God of War.

A fist burst, a puppet burst, a kick kicked out, and a puppet exploded.

Whether it is the peak of Linghai Bazhong, or the puppet of Linghai Jiuzhong, it is the end, instantly, it turns into a pile of scrap copper and iron.

Countless people rubbed their eyes vigorously, thinking they were dreaming. How could this be possible? How could this be?

Ming Master, who is mainly engaged in spiritual fire and physical strength, is much weaker than the martial arts. When did they see such a direct, domineering, and violent way of fighting, directly crushed with flesh and blood, and puppets hit into scrap copper and rotten iron.

Lu Ming strode forward toward the sun.

"Impossible? How could this be?"

Rising sun shouted, an inscription rune appeared in his hand, and once opened, a battle sword appeared, and he slammed toward the landing.

This inscription rune has the attack power of the nine peaks of Linghai.

But Lu Ming waved his hand, the war sword burst, Lu Ming's figure instantly appeared in front of Rising Sun, slap shot.

Snapped!

Crisp applause rang throughout the audience, many people felt sore gums, and the sun was screaming, teeth flew out with blood, and half of the face was swollen.

Snapped!

The backhand, another slap, turned the sunburst that Dawn hit, unable to feel the north, south, and east.

Then kicked out, Rising Sun flew out, lying on the ground screaming like a dead fish.

Many people took a breath, the sky was too domineering, too violent, and the general defeated the rising sun. You know, the rising sun is a god-level arrogance.

"Bold Tianyun, the attack was so vicious, seriously hurting the brothers and sisters of the same discipline, sin is very evil!"

There is a stronger roar of arrogance than the sun.

"Don't be so sloppy, if you want to shoot, just shoot, don't dare to shoot, get out!"

Lu Ming looked towards the source of the sound.

It was a young man with a jade crown, and he looked white and pure. In short, it was a little white face.

Guan Rong, ranked 259 on the Qianjiao list.

Someone recognized this young man.

Chapter 870: World War Pride

Qianjiao ranked 259, which is better than Rising Sun.

"Humph, arrogant, watch me defeat you!"

Scolded by Lu Ming, Guan Rong looked ugly for a while, striding forward, every step out, dense runes appeared on the ground.

Roar!

A tiger, condensed out, pounced on the landing.

Behind the tigers, there are monsters such as giant bears, pythons, etc., condensing out, there are dozens of monsters in an instant, rushing to Lu Ming.

In an instant, so many formations can be deployed. This way of Guan Rong's formation is extremely terrifying.

His use of the fire of spirits has also reached the peak of the micro level, which is equivalent to Lu Ming.

At the same time as these monsters rushed to Lu Ming, Guan Rong waved his hand, three inscription runes appeared at the same time in front of him, three inscriptions were stimulated at the same time, three dragon dragons roared out, and their attack power was all equivalent to the peak of Linghai Nine Heavy .

This kind of attack is like a storm, and the general spirit sea nine fighters must be submerged and torn into pieces by this storm.

The fighting method of Ming Lian is completely different from the warrior.

Lu Ming was expressionless, striding forward, slamming out of the palm, the space roared violently, and the monsters that rushed to him collapsed instantly, followed by three dragons.

boom! boom! boom!

Four kinds of heaven and earth artistic conception are entangled in the body, running 20% of the power of the prison jail and the three dragons.

Lu Ming didn't dare to run the Prison Prison Force at all. Now the power of the Prison Prison Force is equivalent to the sixth level of the first-class demi-level martial arts. It consumes the true element and is extremely terrifying. With Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, if it is fully operated Yes, a few moves will be drained.

Three roars, three dragons were defeated.

Guan Rong's pupils contracted sharply, and in an instant, a formation appeared on his body, condensing a pair of wings, a wing, and his body retreated like a lightning bolt, and at the same time, he waved his hand, and in front of him, five inscription scrolls appeared at once. .

Two of them, turned into two apertures, shrouded Guan Rong's body, which is an amulet volume and indestructible.

The other three inscription runes, two of which condensed two war swords, cut towards Lu Ming, and also had the power of Linghai's ninth peak. The most amazing thing is the middle inscription rune, which condensed a spear and assassinated. Lu Ming.

The power of this spear is terrifying, beyond the scope of Linghai Jiuzhong.

If you want to divide it, this is a six-level, ten-weight inscription rune.

Lu Ming's eyes showed a little dignity, and two spears were condensed in his hand, which were shot out and collided with the two war swords.

And he slapped it on the lance.

"burst!"

Lu Ming snorted, his spear burst, and Lu Ming used his dragon to take a step in the sky, stepped out a few steps, and instantly appeared in front of Guan Rong.

The palm of your hand is like a sword, thrusting forward.

puff! puff!

The two light curtains that enveloped Guan Rong were shattered like paper.

"Do not!"

Guan Rong exclaimed, his figure receded like lightning, but Lu Ming was faster and followed.

Opening the palm of his hand, he buckled Guan Rong's throat, and Zhenyuan was shocked. Guan Rong's body suddenly became soft, like mud.

Lu Ming shook his hand, Guan Rong fell heavily on the ground and fell beside Xuri.

All around, everyone's eyes widened in shock, Lu Ming, too strong, beat Guan Rong, as if a relaxed look, which made other Tianjiao look ugly.

"Don't you wait a long time? If you want a battle, hurry up and go together. I don't have much time to play with you!"

Lu Ming glanced around, coldly said.

Today, Lu Ming intends to stand up well.

"Arrogant, too arrogant!"

"Think of defeating Rising Sun and Guan Rong, are you invincible? Ridiculous!"

"Since he wants to die, then let's go together to see how much he is capable!"

The icy voice sounded, and each figure stepped forward, and a powerful spiritual storm erupted and filled the audience.

There are more than a dozen people, all of whom are God-level Tianjiao in the top 300 of the Qianjiao list. Several people even rank in the top 200.

However, Ji Mai, Yan Tonghua, and Meng Jia did not go out, but watched from afar.

Obviously, the three of them did not bother to join forces against Lu Ming.

"Don't talk nonsense, go ahead!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed the will to fight. He made great progress this time and was about to fight a battle.

"Arrogance, let's go together!"

A cold drink sounded, and on the ground, more than fifty giant puppets appeared all at once.

For each puppet, the weakest is equivalent to Linghai Jiuzhong, and the strongest is far more than Linghai Jiuzhong.

The puppet roared, stepped on the ground, and slammed toward the landing.

There are also some people, in front of which appeared inscriptions rune scrolls, dazzling light, diffused from these inscription runes, exuding the power of terror.

"Good to come!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the fighting intention was even stronger. The power of Kowloon within the blood of Kowloon suddenly exploded, and a layer of purple gold scales appeared on his body.

"what is that?"

Many people took a breath.

"The secret technique in martial arts!"

Humane.

boom!

Lu Ming stepped on the ground, the rock burst, and Lu Ming's figure rushed out.

boom! boom!

His double punches kept popping out and collided with the puppets.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The sound of bursting, undulating with each other, and the puppets with only nine layers of spirit sea, burst like a fragile balloon.

The outbreak of dragon power, combined with the Zhenlu Tianbei, Lu Ming's combat power is really terrifying.

Not only the puppets of Jiuzhong in the Linghai Realm, but also the puppets beyond the Ninth Level of the Linghai, must be beaten up. These scenes are terrifying.

The inscription runes glowed, and various powerful attacks poured down towards the landing.

There are endless flames, as well as lightning, storms, war swords, knives and so on. Every one of them is very terrifying, far beyond the spirit of Jiuzhong.

This kind of Tianjiao's fighting power has exceeded the peak of Linghai Jiuzhong one by one.

Ordinary Linghai Nine Heavy Powers will be smashed into scum in no time.

But Lu Ming was fearless, dressed in dragon scales, and he could not break the law. He rushed upwards, and every inch of his body could send out the prison prison power, those attacks, bursting, Lu Ming broke through the heavy attacks, and rushed towards those arrogance. go with.

"No good, rewind!"

More than ten days of arrogance flashed in horror, and each of them carried out inscription formations and retreated quickly.

At the same time, every time they step back, they will leave Tao inscriptions on the ground.

At the same time, there are a lot of puppets, and the inscription runes appear.

This time, a lot of puppets actually formed a large formation, united, the momentum is even more amazing.

Moreover, some people come up with stronger inscription runes.

These people, called God-level Tianjiao, are extremely terrifying in their fighting power. They are naturally strong characters who can compete with those of Tianjiao and Emperor Tianjing Palace.

But Lu Ming is stronger.

At the last Kowloon City Exchange Meeting, Lu Ming's combat power was already extremely terrifying, and he was absolutely capable of fighting the top two hundred characters. This time, Lu Ming's ground artistic conception broke through, and four types of artistic conception reached level two, and fusion broke out. , More powerful.

At the same time, the power of Jiulong is also more powerful, several times stronger than the previous Dragon Power, plus the power of the prison.

There is also Xiuwei who has raised a level and stepped into the seventh peak of the Linghai. Lu Ming is now fully confident that he can fight against the 101st and 102th Emperor Feng and the corpses in Qianjiao.

How powerful?