

D Emperor 901

Chapter 901: See also the three-eyed **** clan

Half an hour later, Lu Ming opened his eyes. In addition to shock, there was ecstasy in his eyes.

It can really be refined.

Lu Ming found that, in addition to energy such as essence blood, blood, and true element, the Rune of Artistic Conception can also be refined.

Although the artistic conception runes cannot be refined 100%, a large part will be lost in the refining process, but there is still a part that is integrated into Lu Ming's own artistic conception runes. Lu Ming's understanding of the artistic conception instantly, Advance by leaps and bounds, and rise sharply.

This feeling is extremely mysterious and difficult to make clear with words.

After the artistic runes of more than ten dead men were refined, his two styles of wind and fire improved a lot.

And because he didn't comprehend the artistic conception of water, Lu Ming dispelled the rune of artistic conception.

Lu Ming's mood at the moment can really be described with ecstasy, and even the runes of artistic conception can be swallowed and turned into his own use. Then, after he cultivated to ascend, wouldn't he be able to advance by leaps and bounds.

"Hahaha!"

Lu Ming couldn't help laughing out loud.

What about the mood that he comprehends? With much understanding, it can still improve quickly.

Lu Ming's heart became active. He wondered if he wanted to comprehend other moods, otherwise it would be wasted if he swallowed it.

"Forget it, wait a while and then look at it. It is unwise to realize the new artistic conception now. It will hinder the speed of my cultivation. When the battle of luck ends, think about it again!"

Lu Ming took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

Now is not the time for impulse, the battle of luck, there is a great chance, and in such an environment, others must be cultivated by leaps and bounds, and if he now understands the new artistic conception, even if he has the blood of the Kowloon, he will be cultivated for a while. Will improve.

In the battle of luck, it is unwise to lag behind step by step.

"where is this place?"

Immediately, Lu Ming observed.

He flew high into the sky, looked around, surrounded by long mountains and towering ancient trees.

Lu Ming chose a direction at will and flew forward.

"Huh? There are a lot of elixir here!"

Lu Ming flew for a while and found a few elixir on a cliff.

There are three strains in total, which are Guiyuancao.

Lu Mingfei fell, waved his hand, Zhenyuan rolled out, and picked three Guiyuan grasses.

At the moment when Lu Ming took off Gui Yuancao, in front of him, the light suddenly flickered, and then, there was a jade book that came out.

This jade book is only two pages long and has a line of raw material. The value of luck is 3 points.

"This is the book of luck!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, secretly surprised.

It is said that the battle of luck is extremely mysterious. It starts a year, not only to find opportunities, to improve cultivation, but also to accumulate luck.

Yes, accumulate luck.

During the battle of luck, if you can find any relics, treasures, or master inheritance, you can not only get a chance, but also get luck.

During this period, even if you find an elixir, a precious piece of material will accumulate luck.

Some people have good luck, and they may find a treasure at random, get a kind of inheritance, and get huge luck.

Everyone who participates in the battle of luck, the first time you get luck, will condense a book of luck, how much you accumulated luck, strength and weakness, will be converted into luck value. The book shows that the end is wonderful.

It is said that luck not only has a great effect on itself, but in the end, if you get enough luck, even your own relatives and friends, it will have a great effect, which will make your relatives and friends stronger and even talented. Become stronger.

And it will also have a great effect on the sect where it is located. It is said that the one who gets the most effect is probably the lord of the sect.

This is why the major forces attach great importance to the battle of luck, and hesitate to open the major holy places to cultivate young arrogance.

The luck, the mysterious and mysterious things are extremely wonderful. In short, the magical effect is endless, and the benefits are more.

Some people speculate that it may be a kind of energy, a kind of mysterious energy.

Moreover, if someone accumulates luck, you can kill him, and you can also deprive him of the next luck.

Therefore, in the battle of luck, in the end, it is destined to start a **** killing to seize the luck of others.

boom!

Suddenly, there was a roar in the front, as if someone was fighting.

Lu Ming converged and rushed past.

Not far away, Lu Ming rushed up a large tree, lurking among the branches, looking towards the front.

"this is..."

At first glance, Lu Ming's pupil shrank suddenly, and was surprised.

In front of them, there are two tall and burly figures, covered with black scaled creatures, besieging a human race.

The two creatures had two horns on their heads, eyebrows, and one eye.

Lu Ming is too familiar with this kind of creature.

Three-eyed Protoss!

This is actually the three-eyed **** clan Lu Ming encountered when he entered a small island in heaven.

how can that be? How can I encounter the Three-Eyes God Race here? Is this the realm of heaven?

Lu Ming was shocked.

The two three-eyed protoss are the seven levels of Linghai, and the human race Tianjiao, for the five-level realm of the spirit sea, is not an opponent of the two three-eyed protoss. They roar repeatedly, but they are useless, and they are completely crushed.

call out!

The third eyes of the two three-eyed gods emit two beams of light.

One is a beam of flashing lightning, and the other is a beam of flashing fire. The two beams penetrate through the void and kill that arrogance.

Lu Ming did not show up to rescue him.

Unless it is Fu Yangzong's person, otherwise, the other three forces, two of them want to kill Lu Ming, and the other Sky Corpse Sect also has great grudges with Lu Ming. How could Lu Ming shoot?

"These human races have reappeared, appearing every two decades, let's go, let's go back and tell the captain!"

A three-eyed protoss said.

Then he rose into the air, and the two three-eyed **** clan left here.

Lu Mingfei came out, and the power of engulfment exploded, engulfing the energy of the human arrogance.

"Listen to the tone, the three-eyed protoss should stay here, and should be familiar with this area. If I want to find treasures, the strong man's cave, etc., I will run alone, I don't know when to go. Getting the news from your body is the best choice!"

At this point, Lu Ming's figure moved, chasing in the direction of the two three-eyed **** clan.

After more than 10,000 miles, in a mountain forest, Lu Ming saw other three-eyed protoss, a total of eleven people, obviously a small team.

The previous two three-eyed protoss were reporting something to one of the particularly burly three-eyed protoss.

"The strongest should be the level of Linghai Jiuzhong, kill!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes, and his figure rushed out.

call out! call out!

He waved his hand, and suddenly more than ten spears condensed out, and went towards the three-eyed Protoss.

puff! puff!

Immediately, there were seven three-eyed protoss who were slightly weaker, penetrated by Lu Ming's spear, and assassinated there.

There are four others, two of which are Nine Heavy, and two are Eight Heavy. They responded a little faster and avoided the spear.

Chapter 902: Demon Tree Canyon

"Human race, **** it!"

A three-pointed **** clan of Linghai Nine Heavys roared, his eyes shot a golden beam, like a sword, and pierced towards the landing Mingdong.

Lu Ming split out with a palm and split the beam.

"Good power!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he found that these three-eyed Protoss had strong combat power, generally stronger than the Human Race, and even comparable to some Human Race geniuses.

Lu Ming doesn't believe that the other party is a genius character of the Three-Eyes Protoss. It seems that it is just a common three-Eyes Protoss.

bump!

Lu Ming defeated the beam and stepped forward, running the Prison Heavenly Strength, and slammed it on the Three-Eyes God Race.

The Three-Eyed Protoss body suddenly sags down a large, burly body, and is hit for thousands of kilometers without any vitality.

"Rewind!"

The remaining three three-eyed **** clan saw Lu Ming kill their captain with one move, and immediately knew that they had encountered an invincible opponent, screamed and fled.

"Want to leave? Leave me!"

Jiulong stepped on the sky and caught up with another master of Linghai Jiuzhong in one fell swoop. This time, Lu Ming did not hit the killer, but just hit the three-eyed Protoss seriously, and then chased the other two. .

After several months of training in the secret realm of fierce beasts, Lu Ming has made progress in all aspects. Jiulong has stepped into the sixth step. The power is comparable to the peak level of the first-class demi-level martial arts. The speed is so fast. The next two three-eyed protoss were injured by him.

He threw three three-eyed **** clan together.

"Now, what do I ask you? What did you answer? Do you understand?"

Lu Ming glanced at the three three-eyed protoss.

"Xiu Xiang, human race, kill if you want to kill, Xiu Xiang I want to say one more word!"

One of the three-eyed **** cries roared.

"is it?"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, the blood of Jiulong appeared, his mouth wide open, and the force of engulfment exploded, covering the three-eyed protoss, the three-eyed protoss wailed immediately, and then the body quickly shrivelled into a corpse.

All the essence is engulfed by the blood of Jiulong.

Seeing this terrible scene, the remaining two three-eyed **** clan shivered with horror, and there was horror in their eyes.

"what about you?"

Lu Ming looked at the remaining two three-eyed protoss.

"Say, I say, what do you ask, I say it!"

One of them cried out.

"I said too!" the other nodded quickly.

"Okay, I ask you, where is this place, is it in the realm of heaven?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Tianjie? I don't know. I was born here right after the birth of the family. We have been in this place for endless years and have been living here!"

One of the three-eyed protoss said.

"do not know?"

Lu Ming frowned.

"I have seen it in an ancient book of my family. The ancient book records that our ancestors did not seem to have lived here at the earliest time. It seemed that someone had captured this place. Survive and breed my family!"

The other three-eyed **** clan frowned when he saw Lu Ming, and he responded with some trembling.

"Your ancestors were caught here?"

Lu Ming was even more puzzled.

"It's good, and I don't know when it will start. Every 20 years, your young people will come, hunt our people, and after a while, they will all disappear!"

A three-eyed **** race said.

"Every two decades, there will be people of ethnic origin. That should be the battle of luck, but the battle of luck is different every time. The past should be people from other regions, or even People from other continents overseas."

Lu Ming guessed.

"What strange place is there near here?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, there are some peculiar places, some places are very dangerous, and my family does not dare to enter. In some places, once our family enters, they will be bombarded!"

The Three-eyed Protoss replied.

"Can there be a map?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, there is a map in our captain's storage ring! Now we should say everything, can you let us go?"

A three-eyed **** clan asked cautiously.

"Let you go? When did I tell you to let you go?"

Lu Ming sneered, waved his hands, and two guns flew out, assassinating the two three-eyed protoss.

Then control the Kowloon Bloodline, engulfing the essence and blood energy of the Three Eyes God Race.

Then, there were eleven storage rings in hand.

"Ok?"

At this moment, Lu Ming thought, he frowned, and flew out a jade book, a book of luck, with some writing on it.

Kill the Three-eyed Protoss and gain 313 points of luck.

Lu Ming's total luck value became 316 points.

"Can you get the luck value by killing the three-eyed **** clan, and the number is still so many?"

Lu Ming was taken aback.

He got three sixth-level elixir to get two or three luck points. Unexpectedly, when he killed eleven three-eyed protoss, he could get so many luck points.

Immediately, his figure flickered and left here.

Tens of thousands of miles away, Lu Ming sat cross-legged and refined his blood and energy.

The three-eyed **** clan also cultivates the world's artistic conception. In their third eye, the light beam emitted is condensed out by the world's artistic conception and a kind of energy different from the true element.

The eleven three-eyed **** clan, among them, comprehend the artistic conception of thunder and fire, part of the rune of the artistic conception of heaven and earth, integrated into the artistic conception rune of Lu Ming, Lu Ming has improved both the artistic conception of thunder and fire.

"The two moods of thunder and fire have reached the limit of the second-level perfection. It is only one step away from the third-level mood. The mood of the wind is almost the same. It is the mood of the earth. The second-level big Chengdu has not reached the peak. , Can only reach the eighth peak of Linghai!"

Lu Ming thought.

His current practice is the peak of Linghai Yazhong.

After refining, Lu Ming took out the storage rings obtained from the Three-Eyes God Clan and watched them one by one.

Inside, there are some miscellaneous things, Lu Ming has gathered together, in one of the storage rings, Lu Ming found a map, opened it and looked at it.

"Within a million miles, there are several strange places. These places should be visited. First, go to the nearest Demon Tree Canyon!"

Lu Ming looked at it for a while and made a decision.

Demon Tree Canyon, tens of thousands of miles away, is the closest.

Packing the map, Lu Ming rose into the air and flew towards the Demon Tree Canyon.

Soon, Lu Ming came to the area of the Demon Tree Canyon.

In front, a huge canyon, misty and hazy.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming's body shape suddenly stopped.

At the mouth of the Demon Tree Canyon, he saw a group of figures.

All are young people who come in from the outside world, there are the corpses of the celestial body, there are also the Emperor Tianjin Palace, and even the demon races of the Demon Valley.

The three parties stopped at Gukou and seemed to be gazing inside.

Hearing the movement, everyone turned and looked at Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming! Is it you?"

A cold drink sounded.

"Difeng!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed.

Chapter 903: Emperor Sword

Among the crowd, Lu Ming saw Emperor Feng.

Emperor Feng, ranked 101 in Qianjiao, is the descendant of Emperor Yiwu.

Seeing Lu Ming, Emperor Feng's eyes flashed Ling Yun's murderous opportunity.

In addition, the demon clan in the Sky Demon Valley also showed a cold look.

"Lu Ming, Wang Yan said that he would leave you outside. It seems that he was unsuccessful. It just happened that you were the person the ancestor of the Emperor Wu Emperor wanted. It would be a great thing to bring you to the Emperor Wu Emperor! "

Emperor Feng's body was filled with a strong breath, and a sharp sword gas burst out of him.

"I said before, if you want to kill me, you must be prepared to be killed by me. The descendants of Emperor Yi'er Laoer, then charge some interest first!"

Lu Ming's eyes also gloomy.

"kill!"

When Emperor Feng waved his hand, seven figures flew behind him.

The seven figures are all dead men wearing black robes and carrying long swords.

In fact, there are about twenty people here in the Emperor Tianjing Palace, but there are more than a dozen dead, and the others are young Tianjiao and genius figures.

Obviously, headed by Emperor Feng.

The seven dead men, each dead man, is the cultivation of Linghai's ninth peak. The seven men cooperate with each other to form a battle array, seamlessly dressed, and killing the landing.

call out! call out! ...

Jian Qi is vertical and horizontal, and the sword light is like a net.

boom!

Lu Ming splits with a palm, the sword light is broken, and the huge palm power makes the seven dead men vomit blood and fly backwards.

"Swallow!"

The left palm was falsely gripped, and the terrible devouring power exploded. The seven dead soldiers could not control their body completely and were swallowed away by Lu Ming. The body's essential blood, true elements, and even artistic runes were all swallowed by Lu Ming and blinked. Time, turned into seven corpses.

All the people at the scene showed horror in their eyes.

Directly engulfing people into corpses, this scene is too strange.

"Supremely domineering magic skills!"

The Heavenly Corpse shouted with horror.

The corpses practiced by the Celestial Sect are all evil and powerful, and some of them can also transform people into dry corpses, but the speed is never so fast, it is too domineering.

"Evil Devil Wrong, Be Cut!"

Emperor Feng icy voice, killing Ling Xian.

Keng!

Sword Yin sounded, Emperor Feng stepped out, the terrible sword power broke out, and a golden sword gas slammed toward the landing.

Surrounded by four moods, Lu Ming splits out with a palm and collides with the golden sword light.

boom!

The trembling roar sounded, and the golden sword light dissipated.

"Lu Ming, some skills, but you want to fight me, you are still younger!"

Emperor Feng Changxiao, a golden war sword suspended above his head, this war sword, hilt wrapped around a golden real dragon, pressure and mighty, endless sword light emitted.

There are four golden chakras suspended around the War Sword.

Divine level bloodline.

"Emperor Sword, the unique bloodline of the Emperor's family!"

Lu Ming moved.

According to legend, the lineage of the emperor's family headed by the Emperor and Emperor Wu, and the blood lineage passed down is the Emperor Sword.

Of course, the same kind of blood, the level is different, some people are god-level one, some people are god-level two.

The power is also completely different.

"Behead you today!"

The voice of Emperor Feng's indifference sounded, and his figure became light, and he melted into the Emperor's Sword.

As soon as the Emperor's Sword moved, Fengyun was split into two halves. The terrible war sword was cut to the landing Ming Ming, and he wanted to cut him in half with a sword.

Emperor Feng is indeed very strong. The cultivation practice of the Ninth Peak of the Spirit Sea, the cultivation method, is undoubtedly the god-level skill, plus the god-level fourth-level bloodline emperor sword, the power of the outbreak is extremely terrible, absolutely Fight against the powerful one with a strong spirit.

But Lu Ming's current combat strength is more than the weight of the spirit?

boom!

Lu Ming exploded a dragon force directly, and scale armor surfaced. He ran the prison prison of heavenly power and punched the war sword with a punch.

when!

The melodious voice came out, the Emperor Sword continued to shake, and was actually blasted out.

Others were shocked. Emperor Feng, who ranked 101 on the Qianjiao list, was blown out by Lu Ming. How could Lu Ming's combat power be so terrible, does his strength have surpassed Emperor Feng?

"kill!"

Lu Ming strode forward, squeezing his fists and bombarded the emperor sword again.

"Jianzhu World!"

In the Emperor's Sword, the roar of Emperor Feng's anger was heard, the sword was mighty, the murderous force was fierce, and Lu Ming was killed.

when!

The sword and the fist intersect, and the emperor's sword vibrates even more.

when! when! ...

Lu Ming waved his fist and bombarded again. The Emperor's sword kept shaking, and the sword's prestige was weakening.

bump!

Finally, the Emperor Sword directly exploded, revealing the figure of Emperor Feng. At this time, his face was full of horror and incredible.

Lu Ming's combat power has actually surpassed him comprehensively, how is this possible? He is simply unacceptable.

At the Kowloon City Exchange Conference, Lu Ming was strong, but Emperor Feng was sure that he could kill Lu Ming.

Since this time, his cultivation practice has improved, but he is not Lu Ming's opponent and was defeated by Lu Ming.

Why is Lu Ming's speed up so horrible?

"How is Xiuwei better than me? Can't bear a blow!"

Lu Ming looked indifferent and strode forward to kill Emperor Feng.

Uh!

Emperor Feng did not hesitate, turned into a sword light, flew towards another test speedily, and fled wildly.

Although there were many people at the mouth of the canyon, Emperor Feng knew that no one could stop Lu Ming. If he stayed, he would definitely be killed by Lu Ming.

"Want to go, have you asked me?"

Lu Ming stepped out, like a streamer, chasing towards the imperial wind.

Emperor Feng was frightened and sacrificed a seventh-level spirit soldier war sword, but Lu Ming punched him in two.

boom!

Lu Ming's punch, the vast boxing strength, penetrated the void, and spit blood into the mouth of Emperor Feng.

Emperor Feng was even more shocked and ran away desperately.

At this moment, a purple streamer in front came towards this side very quickly.

"Wang Yan!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and that figure was actually Wang Yan.

"Wang Yan, save me!"

Seeing Wang Yan, Emperor Feng ecstatic, desperately rushed towards Wang Yan.

"Lu Ming, you didn't die!"

Wang Yan was shocked when he saw Lu Ming.

Before crossing the abyss, he gave Lu Ming a fatal blow, and also let the dead sniper Lu Ming. In that case, the round platform had collapsed, and he concluded that Lu Ming had fallen into the abyss and fell.

Seeing Lu Ming now, he was naturally surprised.

call out!

Wang Yanru, like a ray of purple fire, instantly crossed the heavy void and appeared in front of Emperor Feng.

"Lu Ming, your life is really terrible. Fortunately, let me solve you personally!"

On Wang Yan's body, the purple flame was jumping, with Wang Yan as the center, directly forming a black hole, where, except for himself, it seemed that all matter was burned.

"I said, I will punish you, and now I met, just right!"

Lu Ming's figure kept on, and he went directly to Wang Yan.

Compared with Emperor Feng, he wanted to kill Wang Yan more.

The fist covered with scales detonated towards Wang Yan, and Wang Yan also stepped out with a punch.

Chapter 904: Zhan Wangyan

The two fists intersect, and the space keeps shaking.

Wang Yan shivered and took three steps backwards.

Lu Ming also withdrew two steps backwards, but Lu Ming's arm was covered with a layer of purple flame. The terrible flame had a terrible high temperature and seemed to burn Lu Ming's arm to ashes.

Even with scale armor, Lu Ming felt a painful pain.

Zhanlong's real tricks were running, four kinds of artistic conception broke out, condensed on the arm, and a sizzling sound suddenly sounded on the arm, and the flame went out.

What a terrible flame.

"dead!"

Wang Yan shouted, the flame on his body was even more amazing, and the Buddha was transformed into a fireman, even every hair was covered with flame.

Long Yin sounded, and Lu Ming broke out two more dragon forces in a row.

Wang Yan is very strong. Xiu Wei has reached the perfection of the Linghai, half of his feet have entered the spirit realm, and his mood has reached level three.

At the same time, his bloodline is god-level five, and the bloodline martial arts comprehended from the bloodline is also a top-grade semi-godly martial art.

It can be said that he is not weaker than Lu Ming in terms of artistic conception and martial arts.

The cultivation base is even stronger.

Lu Ming's biggest advantage is his true strength and his strength.

Three dragon forces broke out, Lu Ming was extremely powerful, and the power seemed to be endless.

boom! boom! ...

He and Wang Yan fought together, roaring constantly, a terrifying storm of energy, sweeping all directions.

For a time, the two won a difficult battle.

In the distance, Di Feng was shocked.

When Lu Ming battled him just now, he obviously didn't use his full strength. Lu Ming could actually fight Wang Yan.

Wang Yan is ranked 98th in the Qianjiao list, not to mention that it is only a few higher than Emperor Feng, but his strength is not in a grade at all. Wang Yan is several times stronger than Emperor Feng and can easily kill Emperor Feng.

In a flash, the two had dozens of battles.

Wang Yan felt terrified.

Every fist of Lu Ming seems to contain infinite power. His body trembles and his blood is tumbling. If it is not terrible for his flames, Lu Ming has some concerns and needs to divide some of his strength to resist his flames. He may not yet enemy.

call!

On top of Wang Yan's head, a purple flame emerged, very similar to Wang Haoxian's, also known as Ziji Tianhuo, but he did not know how many times he was more terrible than Wang Haoxian's Ziji Tianhuo.

Five dazzling golden chakras were flashing, Wang Yan cast a fusion of bleeding veins, and the purple flame turned into a purple flame condor, slamming toward the landing.

Roar!

Long Yin started, and the blood of Jiulong emerged. Lu Ming's figure moved, and his body melted into the blood of Jiulong. He suddenly became Jiulong and screamed, slamming towards the Purple Condor.

The mouth screamed, the force of engulfment exploded, enveloped the purple condor, the huge dragon claw, and grabbed the purple condor.

The purple condor waved its wings, and the endless flame erupted, and at the same time, it extended its eagle claws and grabbed at Kowloon.

Suddenly, a dragon and an eagle fought in the air.

In the distance, Emperor Feng shocked nothing more.

"how is this possible?"

Emperor Feng shouted.

At the beginning of the World War I in Kowloon City, Lu Ming broke out the blood of the Kowloon. At that time, the blood of the Kowloon was still in the form of a five-clawed true dragon. Emperor Feng had seen it from afar.

At that time, he was extremely shocked, because he had also seen Lu Ming broke the blood of the prison monument.

Lu Ming, there are actually two god-level bloodlines.

Later, he even saw with his own eyes that Lu Ming's blood in the form of a real dragon exploded into the chakra.

But now, the bloodline of the self-detonating chakra has not only recovered, but also reached the fourth level of the **** level, and turned into the legendary form of Kowloon, all of which broke his cognition.

"Does Wu Huang's ancestor want his blood?"

Emperor Feng's heart moved.

Lu Ming once shouted in Jiulong City, saying that Emperor Dao and Emperor Wu wanted his bloodline. Is this the bloodline?

Emperor Feng's heart turned over the river.

The fight between Lu Ming and Wang Yan is still inseparable.

Now, Lu Ming and Emperor Yiwu have come to the bright side. The blood of Jiulong, there is no need to hide it, it should be used.

"Hey, it's really hilarious!"

At this time, a cold and quiet voice came from a distance, a young man, carrying an ancient coffin, came step by step.

Is a master of Heavenly Corpse.

"Corpse!"

Emperor Feng saw this person, his pupils contracted for a while.

The corpse puppet, ranked 96th in the Pride Ranking, is two higher than Wang Yan.

"Corpse, you just came. Let's work together to kill this person!"

In the Purple Condor, Wang Yan's voice was heard.

"Wang Yan, join forces with you? Why? Why should I join forces with you?"

The corpse princess smiled coldly, standing aside, embracing his hands and watching.

boom!

Nine Dragons and Condor bombarded each other, and backed away one after another without continuing the war, and both looked at the puppet with some fear.

The corpse puppet obviously wants to sit on the hill and watch a tiger fight, to benefit from a fisherman.

Almost at the same time, Lu Ming and Wang Yan re-formed into human form, standing in a tripartite with the corpse puppet.

"Hey, why didn't you fight?"

The puppet licked his lips, his eyes cold.

Lu Ming looked at the puppet, his eyes slightly wrinkled.

He felt a dangerous breath on the corpse puppet. This person may be more terrible than Wang Yan.

He thought of the corpse demon, the corpse demon ranked 102nd on the Qianjiao list. Both of them also carried an ancient coffin. Perhaps, the cultivation methods are the same.

"Corpse, do you want both of us to lose both sides and be killed by you one by one?"

Wang Yan snorted coldly.

He was also extremely afraid of the corpse puppet.

In this way, all three parties are afraid, and for a time, no one shot.

"The corpse puppet, the Emperor Tianjing Palace and the Tianzong Sect have always had a hatred. It is better to join forces with you and kill Wang Yan. What do you think?"

Lu Ming suddenly spoke.

The zombie's eyes flickered, and when he looked at Wang Yan, his eyes became even colder. Obviously, he moved.

Wang Yan was frightened. He couldn't take Lu Ming alone, and if he added a puppet, he was absolutely dangerous.

"The puppet, Lu Ming's son, is the Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor want to win. If you join hands with him, I am afraid that his old people will think you are associates."

Wang Yan said quickly.

In the eyes of the corpse puppet, a trace of fear appeared immediately.

Although the Celestial Sect is hostile to the Emperor Celestial Palace, the Emperor Yiwu Emperor, naturally has the Corpse Emperor of the Celestial Sect Emperor, but if it is really remembered by the Emperor Yiwu Emperor, even the Corpse Emperor can't keep him.

"Haha, how could I join forces with him? You laughed!"

The puppet smiled and said, "Well, it's better. The Demon Tree Canyon is just in front. It's better. If we have advanced treasures, if we have treasures in it, how can we compete with our own ability?"

"it is good!"

Lu Ming nodded.

It is not a way to continue the stalemate. If one or two more Tianjiao in the top 100 are listed, it may be detrimental to Lu Ming.

As for Wang Yan, it will not be too late.

"I have no opinion!"

Wang Yan also said.

Immediately afterwards, the three men returned to the canyon with God's wind, but the three of them distanced each other and were guarding each other.

"What's the danger in this valley? Why don't you go in?"

Wang Yan asked Emperor Feng.

Chapter 905: Vientiane

"In this gorge, there is an ambush. Several of us have fallen into it before!"

Emperor Feng glanced at Lu Ming secretly, the killing flashed by, and then answered Wang Yan's question.

"Assassination? Then send someone to try again, you go!"

Wang Yan pointed to several dead men carrying long swords.

These deceased men were not afraid of life and death at all. They heard words and showed no expression. Two deceased men stepped forward and rushed towards the canyon.

In the gorge, there are clouds and fog, and when viewed from a distance, it is blurry.

call out! call out!

At this moment, from both sides of the canyon, something blasted/shot out, swiftly like electricity.

The sword light flashed, and the two dead men pulled out their war swords and cut out a sword light.

To tell the truth, these deceased have very good combat power, reaching the peak of Linghai Nine Heavy, and suddenly smashing those things.

"It seems to be the root of the tree!"

Wang Yan's eyes narrowed.

Lu Ming also looked at it, and the things that rushed from the sides of the canyon looked like tree roots.

call out!

With the advancement of the two dead men, more and more attacks were rushed from both sides, and their power became stronger and stronger, and they became more and more dense. Gradually, the two dead men could not resist some of them, and they were finally endless Things like tree roots are entangled.

"Something like tree roots should be plant-like creatures, let the earth dead block, let us rush in together!"

Wang Yandao.

Di Feng nodded, waved his hand, and several dead men carrying sledgehammers rushed in.

There were also tentacle-like things reaching out. The dead man with the sledgehammer picked up the sledgehammer, smashed it against the ground, thundered, and suddenly, a row of stone walls appeared on the ground, blocking the attack of those tentacles.

"Rush!"

At this time, Wang Yan, Emperor Feng, as well as the corpse puppets, etc., unfolded their bodies and rushed in.

"Actually a dead man who cultivated the artistic conception of the earth!"

Lu Ming flashed a ray of light in his eyes. These dead men with big hammers were all those who had cultivated the artistic conception of the earth. This made Lu Ming very emotional. If he devoured their artistic runes, his artistic conception of the earth would certainly be able to Taking it to the next level, the repair can be further improved by then.

Lu Ming stepped in and rushed in.

call out! call out! ...

The walls on both sides of the gorge seemed to come alive, and tentacle-like things continued to stick out from the inside, tough and sharp, and they continued to pierce and entangle towards them.

Earth dead, control the earth, blocked by stone walls.

Emperor Feng waved his hands, endless sword gas poured out, severing those tentacles one by one.

In Wang Yan's hands, the terrible flames filled, and those tentacles were directly turned to ashes.

As for the corpse puppet, it is quite unique. He was as if not afraid of death. He dashed forward and waved his hands forward. Those tentacles touched him and jumped off directly.

"This body is wrong, like a corpse!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved. He felt that the body of the corpse puppet was not like a human body, but like a corpse refining. It was extremely scary.

call out!

Several tentacles were entangled in the landing sound, and Lu Ming was interrupted with a wave of his hand.

Inside the tentacles, a bright red liquid flows out.

"Really like roots!"

Lu Ming found that these tentacles were similar to the roots of the tree, but they seemed to be alive.

The more roots there are, the more people join together. Among them, masters such as Wang Yan, Zuo Pian, and Lu Ming naturally move forward without fear.

Suddenly, the roots on both sides shrank back, and the canyon was over.

Roar! Roar! ...

In front, a few huge figures blocked the way of everyone.

Those are some huge monsters, no, they should be fierce beasts.

In fact, the monster and the beast are essentially the same.

However, monster monsters have more contact with human races, they can understand people's words, and will become humanoid.

The fierce beasts are more primitive beasts. They are more fierce, disdain to be humanoid, and retain the appearance of beasts.

In front of them, there were three, fierce beasts, emitting a strong breath.

Level 7 and weight are equivalent to a breath of spirit fetal realm.

"Three seven-level and one-weight beasts, how about each of us?"

The puppet looked at Wang Yan and Lu Ming.

"Good!" Lu Ming nodded.

"This is fair!"

Wang Yan sneered, and secretly conveyed the voice to Emperor Feng: "Wait for us when you start, you rushed in. Most of the treasures in this gorge."

"it is good!"

Di Feng responded secretly.

"kill!"

Suddenly, the puppet, Lu Ming rushed forward and rushed away at the same time.

The three fierce beasts, with a roar, screamed at them.

Wang Yan also shot, one against one.

Lu Ming faced a fierce beast like a mouse. His body was dark and extremely fast. His teeth, claws and tail were extremely powerful weapons.

call out! call out!

The mouse's tail twitched, like a soft whip piercing the space, making a sharp whistling sound.

Lu Ming stepped forward, waved his fist, and bombarded it in a brutal manner.

bump!

His fist bombarded the tail of the mouse, and the tail almost burst, the fierce beast hurt, and made a sharp cry, claws clawed towards the landing.

Lu Ming punched again.

At this time, Wang Yan and the corpse puppet, and two other murderers.

"Rush!"

At this time, Difeng seized the opportunity and rushed in.

The other Celestial Sects and the weaker Tianjiao of Celestial Valley also rushed in.

boom!

Lu Ming punched **** the paw of the mouse, and the violent force exploded in madness. The mouse screamed and was blown out.

call out!

Lu Ming kept up, a spear appeared in his hand, and assassinated.

With a pop, pierce from the mouse's mouth to kill the mouse.

A seven-level, one-weight beast was killed by Lu Ming in a destructive manner.

Almost at the same time, Wang Yan and the corpse puppets also ended the battle, killing the monsters separately.

Although they did not enter the spirit fetus, they were so powerful that they could almost easily kill the spirit fetus. Even if they faced the ordinary spirit fetus, they would not lose, or even win.

what! what!

At this moment, there were several screams in the canyon.

Wang Yan's face changed, and he hurried in.

Lu Ming sneered and rushed in.

Inside the canyon, there is a very large plate, very wide, and in front of it, a towering tree rises from the ground and is very conspicuous.

Di Feng and others were besieged by several fierce beasts, and several corpses were lying on the ground.

There are a total of six monsters, each of which has reached level seven and level one.

But Lu Ming, Wang Yan, and Zuo Ping were attracted by the big tree.

There are ten red fruits on the big tree, exuding a mysterious atmosphere.

"Vientiane fruit, that's Vientiane fruit!"

Wang Yan shouted, his eyes full of greed.

Lu Ming was also shocked.

It is actually a wild fruit.

Vientiane fruit, Vientiane, Vientiane, can change the meaning of Vientiane, this is an extremely wonderful fruit, swallowed by the warrior, as long as you want to understand which kind of world mood, Vientiane fruit can change which mood, can Let the warrior's artistic conception advance rapidly, and even break the bottleneck.

Chapter 906: Demon Giant Ape

If it is a second-level perfect world, after swallowing the Vientiane fruit, there is a great possibility to break through to the third level.

Swallowing after the third level can also make great progress in artistic conception.

This kind of rare treasure is almost invisible to the outside world, but I didn't expect to encounter it here.

"I must get it!"

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, Vientiane fruit, it was too important for him.

Without hesitation, Lu Ming rose to the sky and threw himself at Vientiane Fruit.

At the same time, Wang Yan and Zuo Pian also rose into the sky.

"Go away, Vientiane fruit is mine!"

Wang Yan roared, the flames boiled, two consecutive punches hit Lu Ming and the corpse puppet.

The corpse puppet also made two blows, hitting Lu Ming and Wang Yan.

They all want to block each other and get all the results.

"It's you guys!"

Lu Ming ran the jail to the Heavenly Emperor, two punches blasted out, and Wang Yan and the corpse puppet each made a trick.

The three figures retreated simultaneously.

At the next moment, Lu Ming waved his hands, and two huge puppets appeared, rushing towards Wang Yan and the corpse puppet.

These two puppets filled with a strong breath.

The two puppets are seven-level puppets.

This was purchased by Lu Ming at the Fuyongzong Baibao Pavilion before he participated in the battle of luck, just to use it at critical moments and use his current mental power to control the seventh-level heavy puppet, which is more than enough.

"Damn, it's a puppet, you're a Ming Master!"

Wang Yan was frightened, and the violent attack slammed toward the puppet, and the corpse puppet was almost the same. His palm was like a knife, and he was chopping towards the puppet.

Lu Ming flickered and appeared on the big tree. In the wave of his hand, more than a dozen wild fruits were all collected by Lu Ming.

"Come on, corpse puppet, we two join forces to kill Lu Ming!"

Wang Yanchangxiao, killing the tide.

"Okay, join forces!"

In the eyes of the corpse puppet, the killing is also very cold.

Vientiane fruit, Lu Ming actually wants to swallow the Vientiane fruit alone, how is it possible?

bump! bump!

Two puppets of seven levels and one weight can't stop Wang Yan and the corpse puppets for so long. They were attacked violently by the two, deformed by the bumps, and lost their fighting ability, but this was enough.

Lu Ming flickered and rushed out of the canyon.

Seeing that Lu Ming is about to rush out.

"Leave me!"

Just then, outside the gorge, a huge figure rushed in, screaming, and a huge black fist bombarded the landing.

This fist is about the size of a water tank.

Before the fist arrived, Lu Ming's terrible pressure put pressure on Lu Ming's breathlessness.

Suddenly, Lu Ming wanted to avoid it, and it was too late.

Lu Ming didn't think about it, he just punched.

In this punch, Lu Ming used all his strength to explode the strongest power of the jailbreaking Tiangong, regardless of Zhenyuan, it would consume a huge amount, because this punch gave him serious danger.

boom!

Lu Ming's fist, with the huge black bang, instantly, Lu Ming felt a huge unimaginable force, rushing towards him, his body flew backward like a shell, hitting it heavily. On a big tree.

bump!

The big tree exploded directly, and the wood splattered.

A burly figure appeared in front of everyone.

This is a giant ape, ten meters tall, dark and shiny with metallic luster.

This is the arrogance of the Heavenly Demon Valley, with the blood of the ancient giant ape, extremely powerful, absolutely reaching the seventh level.

Not even seven levels and one weight, more than seven levels.

"Hand over Vientiane Fruit!"

The great ape roared, stepped, and rushed to the landing naming, and the huge palm caught the landing naming.

bump!

The pieces of wood splashed and Lu Ming rose to the sky, waving a hand at the same time, a huge puppet, blocking in front of the giant ape.

bump!

With a slap, the giant ape shot this seven-level, one-of-a-kind puppet into pieces, but this blockade gave Lu Ming a chance to breathe. Jiulong stepped on the sky and Lu Ming rushed out of the canyon.

"Leave me!"

Wang Yan and Zuo Pun shot at the same time, blocking Lu Ming in front of him and blasting Lu Ming's strongest move.

Behind, the giant ape came from behind.

Lu Ming's face changed, his figure turned sharply halfway, changed direction, and rushed towards the five or six fierce beasts.

Those five or six fierce beasts are chasing and killing Difeng and others.

At this time, Emperor Feng was very miserable. Those who came in were almost killed by five or six monster beasts, leaving only Emperor Feng with one or two days of arrogance.

Seeing Lu Ming rushing, Emperor Feng was shocked and subconsciously cut a sword.

bump!

Lu Ming blasted out with a punch, destroying Emperor Feng's sword light like a blast, and punched him in the chest.

Emperor Feng screamed, his body flew away, was caught by a fierce beast from behind, and torn in half.

Poor Emperor Feng, a generation of Tianjiao, ranked 101st in Qianjiao list, just died in the paw of a fierce beast.

After the fierce beast tears the emperor wind, it is fierce, and it pounces on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming changed shape, avoiding the beating of the fierce beasts, the giant ape in the rear caught up, and huge fists blasted out, killing several demon beasts.

Lu Ming stepped on Jiulong and stepped on the sky, his figure kept flashing, and at the same time, the power of swallowing secretly erupted, swallowing all the energy of the corpses on the ground.

At this time, Lu Ming took the giant ape and circled around the plateau. Lu Ming rushed towards the mouth of the canyon again.

But at the mouth of the gorge, Wang Yan and the corpse pleaded with cold faces.

"Lu Ming, hand over the Vientiane fruit, I can let you go, you alone swallow, the appetite is too big!"

Wang Yan sneered.

"Yes, Vientiane fruit, the three of us split equally, and then join forces, may not be able to fight this giant ape!"

The corpse puppet also spoke.

"You will all die!"

The roar of the great ape is furious.

"is it?"

Lu Ming rushed straight towards Wang Yan and the corpse puppet.

"Stop thinking about breaking through!"

Wang Yan teamed up with the corpse puppet and made a move.

bump!

At this moment, Lu Ming stepped hard, and on the ground inside the canyon, suddenly the light was diffusing, and a series of methods emerged.

Just now, although Lu Ming was running, he was not running around. He stepped on every step and secretly laid inscriptions on the ground.

He deliberately made such a large circle, the formation of the formation, naturally extraordinary, is a seven-level formation.

Endless sword light, from all directions, towards the giant ape.

The great ape iron fist waved away the sword qi one by one, but there was more sword qi, and it bombarded towards the giant ape. For a time, the giant ape was blocked.

"Formation? When did you set up the formation?"

Both Wang Yan and the Corpse Puppet were shocked.

They didn't even notice it at all, and Lu Ming actually deployed the formation without realizing it.

"kill!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and stepped forward. On the ground, a large array appeared, with a terrible sword light, and enveloped Wang Yan and the corpses.

The two's faces changed greatly, and they felt a terrible breath in this sword light, a breath that could kill them.

They have already moved, they want to retreat at this time, it is too late.

Wang Yan shouted, and the blood of Ziji Skyfire instantly appeared. Just when Jianguang was about to come, he turned into a flame. At this time, Jianguang came and twisted the flame into smashes.

Chapter 907: Linghai Ninth Peak

However, after flying a distance, these smashed flames actually coalesced again and turned into the appearance of Wang Yan, but his face was pale, without any trace of blood, and there were dozens of sword wounds on his body, blood flow, and it was terrible. .

"go!"

Wang Yan did not dare to stay in the slightest, and turned into a blaze, and rushed out of the canyon.

Compared with Wang Yan, the corpse puppet was worse. Although he tried his best, he was cut off one arm and screamed and escaped the canyon.

boom! boom! ...

In the canyon, the giant apes kept blasting with the large array.

This great ape is indeed amazing and extremely powerful. With every punch, a large amount of sword energy is shattered. Even if there are occasional sword slashes on the giant ape, it can only be left on his surface. A shallow trace.

"This great ape, the blood of the ancient great ape on his body, is at least 50%, and his body is extremely powerful. This large formation can't stop him for long, I'll go first!"

With a flash of thought, Lu Ming stepped on the void and walked out of the place like a streamer.

Sure enough, shortly after Lu Ming left, the large array collapsed suddenly, and the giant ape rushed out, making an angry roar.

Afterwards, he turned into a burly young man with a murderous blow in his eyes, and shouted: "Lu Ming, I will kill you!"

After all, he strode out of the canyon.

...

Lu Ming performed Kowloon's footsteps at a very fast speed. After leaving the canyon, he randomly chose a direction and went forward. After a short time, he traveled more than 100,000 miles and found a hidden mountain forest. , Lay a formation around, Lu Ming began to refine energy.

Previously, the Tianjiao, who died in the canyon, and the dead, even the blood energy of the monster, were swallowed by Lu Ming.

Run the blood of Jiulong, constantly refining.

"The mood of the earth and the wind are the most. Some other moods are useless to me!"

Lu Ming thought about it, and directly eliminated those useless moods, turning the mood of the earth and the wind into his own.

Most of the earth's artistic conception and wind's artistic conception come from those who died.

Those deceased carrying sledgehammers practiced the artistic conception of the earth, while those with long swords carried the majority of the artistic conception of the wind.

Lu Ming's artistic conception of the earth and the wind are rapidly improving.

Soon, the artistic conception of the wind reached its limit, only one step away from the third level.

The conception of the earth has also reached the peak of the second-level mastery.

The artistic conception is progressing, and those energies such as the true yuan are constantly refined and transformed into the true yuan.

Lu Ming's cultivation practice began to ascend. Soon, the breath of his body became strong, and he broke through to Linghai Jiuzhong in one fell swoop, and continued to ascend. He stopped until the peak of Linghai Jiuzhong.

A one-time upgrade to a level.

"Huh? There are impurities in the true element, and there are distractions in the artistic conception!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming frowned.

He feels true, some are impure, and the artistic conception is also some impure. There are obstacles to its operation. Although this obstacle is still very weak, if it continues, there will be big problems.

"I know, the truth and blood of others have their own characteristics. I have refined them, but they still have remnants, and even the artistic conception. Every artistic conception that I comprehend has a distinct My personal will still remains after I refine it. This is normal."

Lu Ming thought about it and found the problem.

He thought that when he was the earliest, he often swallowed his blood to improve his cultivation practice. Similarly, that would also lead to an unstable cultivation foundation, which would take time to condense.

Later, all the essence blood was used to upgrade the bloodline, and by swallowing the spirit crystal, the original stone ascended and repaired, there was no concern in this regard.

Spirit crystals, original stones, are born naturally in heaven and earth, very pure.

"It seems that every time we improve in the future, we must stop and spend time condensing, purifying the true element and artistic conception, and solidifying the foundation!"

Lu Ming thought.

Of course, the anti-sky function of Jiulong Bloodline will not be abandoned because of this small defect, and it will take more time to stabilize it.

Immediately, Lu Ming closed his eyes and began to condense Zhenyuan and polish his artistic conception.

In a blink of an eye, after ten days, Lu Ming's true element and artistic conception became pure and refined again.

"The mood of the wind seems to show signs of breakthrough!"

The artistic conception is pure, and Lu Ming feels that the artistic conception of the wind seems to touch a wonderful layer of realm.

Immediately, Lu Ming continued to practice.

Time, day by day.

In a canyon tens of thousands of miles away from Lu Ming, an amazing fire burst into the sky, and a figure appeared in the fire.

This figure is Wang Yan.

"Hahaha, I finally broke through to the realm of spirits, Lu Ming, the next time I see you, it's your death!"

Wang Yan laughed in the sky, his breath was terrible, and his eyes showed cold killing opportunities.

Last time, after being injured by Lu Ming, after more than ten days, not only did he recover from his injuries, he also broke through to the realm of his spirit and his strength soared.

"Then Lu Ming will definitely go to some strange places nearby to seek opportunities. This place is the closest to Shuangyue Mountain. I will go to Shuangyue Mountain and block him halfway!"

After words, Wang Yan's figure flickered and disappeared without a trace.

In a dark cave, the corpse suddenly filled with air, and the puppet carrying the ancient coffin stepped out of the cave.

Last time, he was cut off by Lu Ming with the array method, but what is amazing is that the current arm of the corpse puppet is actually intact, as if it has re-grown out, and the breath of his body is very powerful, and he is also a spirit. The breath of the environment.

"Then Lu Ming will definitely go to some secret places to seek opportunities. This place is closest to Shenniaoya, and I will go to Shenbiya to block him!"

After talking, the puppet stepped out and disappeared into the sky.

There is a magnificent city where Lu Ming doesn't know how far away, all of them are three-eyed **** clan.

In a huge palace, some three-eyed gods are discussing things. These three-eyed gods are all burly and powerful.

"In another 20 years, a group of young people have come from the outside world, hunting our clan, damn, really taking our clan as the object of trial!"

At the top, a roar came from the mouth of a three-eyed **** clan.

Below, many three-eyed protoss are trembling and dare not speak.

"According to ancient books, in the outside world, our people are in the world, but the human race is nothing but the food of our race, but our ancestors were caught here, making our race the object of the trial of the young people of the human race. They don't stay, and the subpoena goes on, organizing a large army of people everywhere to hunt down those young people of the human race.

The three-eyed **** clan above gave orders.

"Yes!"

Below, the other three-eyed protoss, led away.

Lu Ming naturally did not know all this, he was still practicing.

In a blink of an eye, another ten days passed, and Lu Ming closed here and there for twenty days.

At the moment, Lu Ming opened his eyes and a smile appeared on his face.

The conception of the wind successfully broke through to level three, which was Lu Ming's first step in launching an attack on the spirit realm.

"Twenty days have passed, the next step is to continue to look for those strange places, look for opportunities, and get more luck!"

Lu Ming thought.

Chapter 908: Tianjiao everywhere

As soon as the thoughts moved, the book of luck appeared.

I saw Lu Ming's current luck value directly changed to 2,500 points.

This should have been the last time I captured more than a dozen Vientiane fruits and rose up.

It has risen by more than two thousand points.

It can be seen how amazing it is to find some strange places, seize the opportunity, and obtain the value of luck.

When the thoughts moved, the book of luck disappeared.

Lu Ming took out the map obtained from the Three-Eyes God Race and watched it.

"A hundred thousand miles away, only Shuangyue Mountain and Shenniaoya are more bizarre. There is a possibility that there will be treasures or chance!"

Lu Ming looked at the map for a while and then put it away.

"Let's go to God Bird Cliff first!"

Lu Ming chose a place at random, followed the map's logo, and rose into the sky, flying towards the God Bird Cliff.

The journey of tens of thousands of miles arrived soon.

In front, a huge cliff, towering into the clouds, can be seen from afar, that is the bird cliff.

Lu Ming had just flown over, and two powerful breaths erupted in the God Bird Cliff.

boom!

There was a roar, a figure soared into the sky, and the corpse rolled.

"Corpse puppet, he broke through the spirit realm!"

Lu Ming's complexion changed, and immediately converged, landing in the mountain forest below and watching from a distance.

At this moment, there was a trace of terror on the face of the corpse puppet, looking a little embarrassed.

"Corpse, let me die!"

An overbearing voice came out, and the devil was so angry that a young man in a black robe appeared and stood in front of the corpse puppet.

This young man's eyes are cold, his spirits are monstrous, and his breath is much stronger than the corpse puppets who have reached the realm of spirits.

"Luo Li, don't deceive people too much!"

The puppet shouted.

"Luo Li, Little Devil Luo Luo!"

Lu Ming's heart moved, revealing a dignified color.

In the Emperor Heaven Guard of the Emperor Heaven Shrine, there are two peerless arrogances, but brothers.

Mojun Luotian, Xiaomojun Luoli, Mojun Luotian, the talent is called evil spirits, extremely terrible, and Qianjiao ranked tenth.

The little devil, Luoluo, has a slightly worse talent, but it is also very terrible, ranking the 61st in the Qianjiao list.

"Hahaha, it's really ridiculous. Weak people can only say such words. What's wrong with me? Today, you will die. The value of your luck will be mine!"

Luo Li laughed, the black mist rolled around him, and the magic power was very strong. He stepped out, and the mighty magic power completely enveloped the corpse puppets, forming a magic territory.

"Rush!"

The corpse puppet dare not face the battle at all, and the corpse gas explodes, forming a sword light, and wants to break through the magic power and escape.

"Dead!"

Luo Li coldly drank, a black ray of light, slashing out, amazing knife light, as if it could split the world, unmatched, unstoppable.

puff!

The corpse puppet couldn't even stop a knife, so he was cut off the head, and the body fell to the ground.

But the ancient coffin carried by the corpse puppet flew away into the distance with a shock.

"The transformation of human corpses is useless in front of me!"

A icy voice came from Luo Likou, a blade of light, pierced the void, and cut on the ancient coffin.

The ancient coffin exploded, and a thin figure appeared from the ancient coffin, panicking and fleeing desperately.

Lu Ming's eyes moved, this is the real body of the corpse puppet, the previous, but his corpse refining.

However, the corpse refining is no different from people. It is really wonderful to be able to speak and communicate with people.

With a slash of light, the corpse pierced again.

"Do not!"

The puppet roared, and at the next moment, he was directly cut in half by Daoguang.

The Tianjiao Corps Puppet, ranked 96 in the Qianjiao Ranking, was just killed. It can be seen how cruel the battle of luck is. This is just the beginning. To the back, it will be even more cruel. It is called Tianjiao's bone. The ground is not an exaggeration.

After Luo Li beheaded the corpse puppet, he waved his hands and put away the storage ring of the corpse puppet. Immediately, the eyes of Mo Qisen looked towards Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's complexion changed. Was it so far away that he was discovered by Luo Li?

But Luo Li just glanced at it, sneered, and then turned his gaze, and landed on the Shenyang cliff.

"It seems that the God Bird Cliff can't go!"

Lu Ming smiled bitterly.

Luoli's cultivation base is too strong. He now compares with it, and he knows how far away he is. He can only avoid Luoli.

Quietly turned around, Lu Ming left in the direction of Shuangyue Mountain.

Soon after, only a few thousand miles away from Shuangyue Mountain.

Lu Ming condensed his breath and slowly approached. Who knows that Shuangyue Mountain will have a strong Tianjiao? Lu Ming had to be careful.

boom!

Suddenly, a purple flame below rose into the sky and blasted towards the landing.

Lu Ming's complexion changed, his steps stomped, his figure receded at a rapid speed, avoiding the blow.

A figure appeared in front of Lu Ming.

"Wang Yan!"

Lu Ming's face changed, because he found that the breath of Wang Yan's body was extremely terrible, not the breath of the Linghai Realm, but the Spiritual Fetal Realm.

Wang Yan also broke through the spirit realm.

Geniuses such as Wang Yan, from the Linghai Realm to the Lingtai Realm, are by no means a little bit improved, and their combat power will skyrocket.

"Lu Ming, this time, how do you die?"

Wang Yan's eyes were extremely cold.

Last time, he was seriously injured by Lu Ming and nearly fell. He hated Lu Ming.

There is a lot of **** in the area, and he dares to seriously hurt him. It is unforgivable.

The flames spreading over him were several times more terrible than they were twenty days ago. The terrible high temperature, even the space began to twist.

Even at a distance, Lu Ming felt a tingling in his body, as if the whole body was going to burn.

call out!

As soon as the fire flashed, Wang Yan instantly crossed the heavy void, appeared in front of Lu Ming, punched and blasted towards the landing.

The sound of Longyin sounded, Lu Ming didn't retain it at all, and all the dragon power exploded in an instant. The four dragon forces all exploded. The true element in the body was roaring, and the four artistic moods were circling.

boom!

A flame burst into the sky, Lu Ming's body was blown out directly, blood spewed out of his mouth, bursts of tingling on his arm, the dragon scales were all cracked by the flame, and the surface of the arm was burnt black. There was a scent of barbecue.

Too strong, Wang Yan broke through the spirit realm, and the combat power has improved too much.

Even during this time, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has also been elevated to the peak of Linghai Jiuzhong, but it is still far from Wang Yan's opponent.

His breakthrough is only a breakthrough in a small realm, and Wang Yan, that is a breakthrough in a large realm, can not be compared.

If Lu Ming hadn't made a breakthrough, Terror couldn't take a punch, and was seriously injured.

"I am not his opponent now, go!"

Lu Ming turned around and used Kowloon to step into the sky, turning into a streamer and going away instantly.

"It's not that easy to run, you will die today!"

Wang Yan shouted and turned into a blaze of light, which was extremely fast, chasing toward the landing sound.

However, compared to the speed, Lu Ming is still faster, and the distance between the two slowly pulled away.

"Damn!"

Wang Yan was angry.

But at this moment, Lu Ming stared.

In front, an extremely sharp light pierced the air and flew towards the landing.

Chapter 909: Trapped

It was a young man in Xuanyi, with a sharp edge, and the whole person was like a peerless soldier.

"Jiang Taichong!"

Lu Ming's pupil shrank suddenly.

Jiang Taichong's ranking in the Qianjiao list is higher than Wang Yan's, reaching 92. His combat power is even more terrible.

Lu Ming never expected that Jiang Taichong would be encountered here.

It's impossible to be so coincident. It's possible that Jiang Taichong had met Wang Yan long ago and ambushed in the vicinity, waiting for Lu Ming.

"Haha, Lu Ming, how do you run?"

Wang Yan laughed excitedly.

"Lu Ming, die!"

Jiang Taichong's eyes were astonishing, his arms emptied, and a terrifying sword light slammed toward the landing.

There was Jiang Taichong in the front and Wang Yan in the back, and Lu Ming suddenly fell into desperation.

With a wave of his hand, a seven-level, one-weight puppet rushed forward, directly split in half by Jiang Taichong's volleyed sword light.

Jiang Taichong's combat power is stronger than Wang Yan.

"Only one fights!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a hint of spicy color was revealed, and the Kowloon bloodline emerged. Lu Ming cast a bloodline fusion, turned into Kowloon, and rushed towards Wang Yan frantically.

Roar!

A long roar in Kowloon, a terrible devouring force erupted, covering Wang Yan.

At the same time, nine dragon claws stepped out in a row.

Jiulong walks the sky.

Incarnate in Kowloon, and take advantage of it, it is the purest step in Kowloon, and its power can only be maximized.

Six steps in a row, the terrible power bombarded Wang Yan.

"Want to break through from me, ridiculous, die!"

Wang Yan was full of flames, and a terrible flame punched him out.

boom!

The sky roared, and the flame fist defeated Jiulong's strength, but the remaining strength has been reduced a lot. He slammed into Jiulong and the dragon fluttered, but regardless of it, he continued to pounce on Wang Yan.

"court death!"

Wang Yan threw a punch again.

However, Lu Ming's disregard for this punch, the dragon claws stepped into the air, and it was a six-step continuous step. The powerful force, blasting to Wang Yan, was a life-and-death play.

boom!

A terrible punch hit the Kowloon body. In an instant, the scale armor exploded and flesh and blood splashed. On the Kowloon body, a huge wound was blown out, the blood and flesh were blurred, and the hot flame strength was along the wound, constantly toward the inside. Shock.

However, the strength of Jiulong's stepping on the sky also bombarded Wang Yan.

Wang Yan's complexion changed, and he was struck back by Jiulong's force.

Uh! Uh!

Jiulong Jiulong stepped into the void. This time, it displayed a very fast, huge dragon body. It suddenly turned into a streamer, rushed from the top of Wang Yan's head, and flew towards the direction of Shuangyue Mountain.

"Damn! Chase!"

Wang Yan roared and chased toward Landing Ming, while Jiang Taichong also chased toward Landing Ming.

After chasing and escaping, the distance of thousands of miles was crossed in an instant.

Shuangyueshan is in sight.

"In Shuangyue Mountain, there really is a powerful formation!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Shuangyue Mountain is formed by the intersection of two peaks. For example, two rounds of the moon appear at the intersection. At the intersection of the two peaks, there is a huge stone gate, which seems like a cave.

The area in front of Shimen was covered with formations.

Before, he heard the three-eye **** clan simply mentioned Shuangyue Mountain. Those three-eyed **** clan did not understand the formation method, but from his words, Lu Ming judged that the formation method should be placed in front of Shuangyue Mountain.

Therefore, Lu Ming rushed here.

With the formation, Lu Ming's chance.

Uh!

Lu Ming turned into a humanoid again and rushed towards Shuangyue Mountain.

After rushing in, his figure kept flashing, moving left and right, moving slowly.

Uh! Uh!

The next moment, Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong arrived.

After the two came here, their faces stopped ugly.

They came a few days ago, and have long known that there are formations here.

"This little miscellaneous piece, mastering the way of inscription, can't help him in this formation!"

Wang Yan looked very ugly.

"Look I broke it!"

Jiang Taichong strode forward. On the ground, a burst of Fa suddenly appeared, and he cut a crescent-like knife towards Jiang Taichong.

Jiang Taichong chopped out the palm of his hand constantly, and the sharp and terrifying sword light collided constantly with the crescent-shaped sword light.

Keng! Keng!

The sound of Jin Tie's fighting sounded intensively, half-sounding, Jiang Taichong returned without success, his face ugly back, he couldn't rush in at all.

At this moment, Lu Ming had passed through numerous inscription formations and came to an open space in front.

There is no formation in the innermost zone.

"If you have the ability, rush in!"

Lu Ming turned around and sneered at Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong.

"Damn!"

Wang Yan roared.

It's a pity that this area has a formation even in the air, and they simply can't rush in.

Lu Ming sneered, sat cross-legged, and began to heal.

Just now he was transformed into Kowloon, and Wang Yan took a fist. He was still injured. The injury is still quite serious. He must be healed as soon as possible.

Zhanlong Zhenyuan is running, Lu Ming begins to repair the wound.

Outside, Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong's faces were very gloomy, Lu Ming, actually in the face of the two, healing, which almost caused the two to explode their lungs.

"The formation here has been in the past for many years, and it is not powerful. As long as we continue to bombard and consume the energy of the formation, we can rush in and kill Lu Ming when the energy of the formation is exhausted!"

Jiang Tai took a deep breath, calmed herself down, and analyzed.

Wang Yan's eyes lit up and said with joy: "Yes, yes, the formation here is not particularly strong. We can resist it. As long as we continue bombarding, we will eventually be able to break the formation here. Let's start!"

Jiang Tai nodded.

boom! boom!

The two erupted into a powerful breath, stepped out at the same time, and entered the area of formation.

Suddenly, the formation method emerged, and countless crescent knife lights condensed out, chopping towards the two, and the two launched an attack, and they collided with the crescent knife light.

Lu Ming opened his eyes and looked outside, then closed his eyes again and began to heal.

Jiang Taichong and Wang Yan's plans, he naturally understood, but at this time, only heal first, then think about other things.

One day and one night, Lu Ming recovered from his injury.

At this time, Jiang Taichong and Wang Yan took a break and continued to break through.

Lu Ming got up and walked towards the stone gate where the two peaks intersected.

"Damn!"

Seeing this, Wang Yan roared.

"It's okay, we are blocked outside, even if he gets the chance, he can't escape our palm in the end!"

Jiang Taichong was much calmer than Wang Yan and said.

Wang Yan also calmed down and continued to break through.

Lu Ming walked to the door of the stone gate, then stretched out his hands, pressed the stone gate, and pushed hard.

The silk is still, the stone door, the silk is still.

Lu Ming stepped back, then stepped forward, dashed forward, and punched on the stone gate.

boom!

It seemed that the whole earth shook, but the stone door remained unmoved and was not opened.

"So hard!"

Lu Ming was secretly surprised.

Chapter 910: Break through the seventh level inscription master

Just now, he has exploded into 10% of the true yuan, and he used the jailbreaking power, and punched it, but he didn't even open the stone gate. This stone gate is terrible and hard.

At the next moment, Lu Ming directly exploded Long Li.

Scale armor emerged from his body, becoming muscular and full of explosive power.

boom!

A heavy punch hit the stone gate, and the stone gate shook wildly. On the edge of the stone gate, the two mountains also shook crazy, but in the end, the stone gate was intact.

boom! boom!

Lu Mingru is like a humanoid beast. He punched on the stone gate several times in a row, and still did not break the stone gate.

"It's too hard. With my cultivation practice, there is still a gap, which cannot be broken!"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Hahaha, I'm so blessed to help me, or just wait outside to die!"

Seeing this, Wang Yan laughed arrogantly.

Jiang Taichong also smiled.

Lu Ming frowned, then turned around, instead of continuing to bombard the Stone Gate, but on the open space, he began to engrave the formation.

"Hum, want to engrave the formation to protect yourself and dream!"

Wang Yan sneered.

Since they saw it, they must be careful later, how could they easily enter Lu Ming's formation.

Lu Ming spent three hours arranging a large array, and then stopped.

Indeed, he engraved the formation method here. Both Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong looked at them. Even if the engraved big formation was stronger, then Wang Chong and Jiang Taixu would not be fooled into it.

Therefore, the formation he just carved is not a powerful killing formation at all, but a formation that assists in the cultivation of spiritual fire.

The only way now is strength, as long as he has enough strength, why fear Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong.

Therefore, there is only one breakthrough!

But Lu Ming's current martial arts practice is the peak of Linghai's ninth level, and there is Linghai complete on it.

It is almost impossible to break through in a short time.

As for the formation of Shuangyue Mountain, Lu Ming estimates that it can only stop Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong for five days at most.

In five days, it is almost impossible to break the cultivation base into the spiritual realm.

Now, it is only possible by inscriptions.

Originally, Lu Ming had lit ten blue spirit lamps, only one step away from the seventh-level Ming Master.

As long as the Ming Lian Dao enters the 7th level, Lu Ming's strength will soar, and then by virtue of the Ming Lian Dao, he will be able to contend with or even kill Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong.

Originally, there is no time to break through yet, and it is not complete yet. You need to practice for another period of time to achieve a breakthrough.

But now I can't control that much. Lu Ming must use some means to strive for a breakthrough within five days.

Sitting cross-legged, a pill appeared in his hand.

God of Pills, Lu Ming bought it in the Fuyongzong Baibao Pavilion. Taking this kind of medicine, the spirit fire riot can increase the spirit fire for a short time, so as to reach the effect of rushing into the realm.

But there is a risk here. If you fail to rush into the realm, it may cause the spiritual lights to go out, and it will be difficult to practice back later.

Even if the impact is successful, the foundation will be unstable, and it will have some impact on future cultivation, and it will take time to make up.

But now, I can't care about that much.

Lu Ming must break through the border within five days.

Without hesitation, he swallowed Tyrant God Pill in one gulp, and Lu Ming began to practice the idea of the **** of meditation.

In the knowledge of the sea, the spiritual fire began to riot, and the burning was more vigorous. On the ground, the formation gleamed, and this formation also allowed the spiritual fire to explode with greater power.

Time passes quickly, one day, two days...

In the blink of an eye, four days later, Lu Ming knew the sea, and the spirit fire was abnormal, and it was about to turn into an angry dragon.

With the riot of the spirit fire, the flames of the ten spirit lights began to fuse, condensed into a mass, and blazing.

Now, let the blue spirit fire turn to purple.

Once it changes to purple, it represents a breakthrough to level 7 Ming Lian.

Time, passing quickly, one minute and one second passed.

Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong bombarded those formations continuously, and those formations were broken one by one. They would soon break into the formation.

"This kid, it seems to know that he can't walk away, waiting to die!"

Wang Yan sneered.

"Wait a little longer, this kid may fight back in death!"

Jiang Taichong said.

"What are you afraid of? He counterattacks again, and he is also a warrior in the Linghai Realm. What threat can he pose to us?"

Wang Yan sneered.

Jiang Taichong nodded, too.

They are all arrogances among the arrogances. It is commonplace to kill others by leapfrogging, not to mention, they are now at a higher level than Lu Ming, and no one can beat them at the same level.

They are constantly bombarding the formation, and Lu Ming cultivation is at a critical time.

In the knowledge of the sea, the fire of spirit is constantly condensing, shrinking, slowly, when shrinking to the extreme, a ray of purple light diffuses out.

A small purple spiritual fire, burning slowly on the first spiritual lamp, looks very small, and the burning is not hot, but the spiritual power emitted from it is ten times stronger than before.

"The Purple Spirit Fire finally broke through!"

There was a smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

He now feels that as long as his heart is moving, the majestic spirit can come out.

"It seems that they haven't broken in yet, then wait for them!"

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth, closed his eyes and operated the Meditation Ideas to consolidate his cultivation.

Half a day later, with a bang, Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong finally broke through and stood a few tens of meters away from Lu Ming, but they did not immediately rush to Lu Ming, because Lu Ming had been inscribed before.

At this moment, Lu Ming opened his eyes and slowly stood up.

"Lu Ming, your death is here!"

Wang Yan showed a greasy smile.

"Really? If you have the ability, come and kill me!"

Lu Ming smiled contemptuously.

"Huh, thought you could engrave a formation yourself, would you be safe? See me breaking it!"

Wang Yan's footsteps, a flame, along the ground, surging towards the landing.

The flame passed through, unimpeded, without any hindrance, Lu Ming flickered, and avoided the flame.

Wang Yan stunned for a moment, then laughed: "It turned out to be a mystery, there is not even a formation method, die!"

After talking, Wang Yan flashed and drove towards the landing.

Jiang Taichong did not move, but stayed around to prevent changes or prevent Lu Ming from escaping.

When the sound of Long Yin sounded, Lu Ming exploded into dragon power, and punched Wang Yan with a punch.

With a roar, Lu Ming was beaten back, a spit of blood spewed out, and his footsteps continued to tread on the ground.

"Haha, die!"

Wang Yan laughed, terrible flames, rushing towards the landing.

Lu Ming flashed and rushed to the side, looking like he wanted to escape, but Jiang Tai rushed and stopped in front of Lu Ming.