

D Emperor 911

Chapter 911: Kill two arrogances

Jiang Taichong stopped in front of Lu Ming, and behind it, Wang Yan rushed up again.

Lu Ming has no escape!

But at this moment, Lu Ming's face was extremely calm, and even a trace of murderous death passed away.

"wrong!"

I don't know why, Jiang Taichong suddenly jumped in his heart. He felt an inexplicable sense of crisis, but he couldn't figure out where it came from.

Lu Ming? Impossible, Lu Ming's cultivation base is simply not their opponent.

Wang Yan is approaching.

At this time, Lu Ming stepped hard, and on the ground, dense inscriptions suddenly appeared, and several large arrays emerged.

"In an instant, I also want to deal with us, dream!"

Wang Yan sneered, but at the next moment, his face changed greatly.

"No, this is a seven-level formation. How can you engrave a seven-level formation instantly?"

Wang Yan cried out inconceivably.

A seven-level formation is instantaneously engraved. This general seventh-level inscription master can't do it. Only a seven-level inscription master with high spiritual strength can do it.

How could Lu Ming do it?

"Not good, retreat!"

Jiang Taichong's face changed drastically, and his figure was about to retreat.

But it was too late, the formation gleamed, and golden vines condensed out, entwining Jiang Taichong and Wang Yan.

"broken!"

Jiang Taichong's body was filled with sharp breath, and in his hand, the sharp sword gas burst out, chopping on those vines.

But if one sword goes down, only a few vines can be cut off. This kind of vine, called the golden rattan, is a seven-level primary formation. The golden rattan is formed from a large array. It is extremely tough and invulnerable.

Wang Yan also roared repeatedly, the flames filled, wanted to burn the vines, although it can also be burned, but the speed is very slow.

For a time, the two were entangled.

Lu Ming sneered, and began to continue to engrave large arrays, endless inscriptions, shining on Lu Ming's feet and palms, blooming, purple spiritual fire, jumping in Lu Ming's brow.

"Seventh-level Ming Refining Master, he is a seventh-level Ming Refining Master, rush out, be sure to rush out!"

Jiang Taichong shouted in horror, struggling hard, and all the vines were cut off.

With a few large golden rattan formations, it is naturally impossible to completely trap Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong, but Lu Ming's purpose is to stop them only for a while, which is enough.

Buzz!

On the ground, another method emerged.

This time, it was a seven-level intermediate formation, ice hunting.

The formation method is generally divided into elementary, intermediate, advanced, and top.

For example, the 7th-level primary formation method is enough to deal with the warriors who have one to three levels in the spirit fetal realm.

But Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong, although they are only the first level of spirit fetus, but their combat power, killing spirit quadruple, can do it. The seventh-level primary formation has no great effect on them.

But the seven-level intermediate formation is different.

The seventh-level intermediate formation, but can deal with the strong four- to six-layer strong spirit realm.

However, Lu Ming's mental power, although extremely sturdy, far exceeds that of the Ming Master of the same level, but he has just broken through the seventh level after all. He wants to instantly engrave the seventh-level intermediate formation, which is still impossible and takes some time.

The golden rattan array blocked Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong's time, enough for him to inscribe the seventh-level intermediate formation.

call out! call out!

Twelve ice-condensed spears appeared, exuding the ice-cold breath, piercing the air, and sprinting towards Wang Yan and Jiang Tai, respectively.

boom!

Wang Yan's fists burst out, the terrible flame filled, wanted to melt the ice spear, but what shocked him was that the ice spear pierced the fiery punch, but only narrowed a circle, did not completely melt, and continued toward Wang Yan assassinated away.

Jiang Taichong struggled to hack the spear of ice. Although he finally blocked it, it was also very difficult. The whole body was covered with hoarfrost and trembling. It seemed to be frozen.

call out! call out!

What made them despair was that there were ice spears condensing out again, this time, twenty-four.

Twelve roots per person, assassinated away.

The two fought hard to resist, but the ice spear was terrible. Although they resisted, they were both injured, but then, more ice spears appeared.

what! what!

Then, with two screams of despair, Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong were bored by several spears of ice, and their bodies were stiff. They were frozen and frozen in place.

"No, don't kill me!"

Wang Yan shouted in horror.

The battle of luck, although dangerous, is full of opportunities. No one is participating in the battle of luck. They are here to die. They all want to get a chance and get infinite luck.

The same is true of Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong. They have to gain great opportunities in the battle of luck, to gain atmospheric luck, to stand out from them, and to surpass those stronger geniuses. , About to die, how to be reconciled?

"Wang Yan, did you forget what I said? I said, I will kill you!"

Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded.

Immediately waved his hand, the ice spear emerged, and assassinated again.

"no no!"

Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong screamed in horror, but they couldn't change the ending.

The ice spear penetrated through the eyebrows of the two.

Immediately afterwards, the blood of Jiulong appeared, and the force of engulfment exploded, engulfing the two.

It didn't take long for the refining to be completed.

Jiang Taichong cultivated the artistic conception of the sword, which was useless to Lu Ming. When Wang Yan's artistic conception of flames broke out, Lu Ming's artistic conception of fire broke through and entered the third level.

However, Lu Ming's bloodline did not improve.

Bloodstone of Zhenyubei, God Level 3, Jiulong Blood, God Level 4

call!

After refining, Lu Ming breathed out a breath, then stood up, and in front of him, the book of luck appeared.

He found that the value of luck in the book of luck has suddenly increased by two thousand.

This is because they killed Wang Yan and Jiang Taichong, and their own luck value was deprived by Lu Ming.

Now Lu Ming's luck value is close to five thousand.

Immediately, his eyes turned to the stone door.

He must break this stone door.

Lu Ming began to inscribe the formation method in front of the stone gate.

This time, it took a long time for Lu Mingming to engrave a seven-level advanced formation.

Lu Ming can now instantly issue a seven-level primary formation, but as long as Lu Ming is given enough time, he can even deploy a seven-level top formation.

The array glowed, and a huge hammer was condensed, blasting towards the stone gate.

The hammer condensed by the seventh-level advanced formation method is many times stronger than Lu Ming's own attack.

boom!

The violent shaking of the stone gate seemed to be almost broken.

"carry on!"

The big hammers came out one by one and blasted on the door.

boom! boom!

The roaring sounds kept coming.

After dozens of consecutive bombardments, the door was broken open, revealing a dark channel inside.

Lu Ming flashed his eyes, waved his hand, and a puppet walked in first.

After seeing no danger, Lu Ming stepped forward.

After the passage, it was a huge underground chamber.

Chapter 912: Encounter Little Devil

This seems to be a strong man's cave, in the underground secret room, with tables, chairs, beds, everything, and a few bookshelves.

Lu Ming turned around and found that there were only some books on the shelf.

Lu Ming went over and picked up the books one by one.

"Longitudinal Warfare", this is a skill, Lu Ming opened it, his eyes suddenly widened, and then he showed the color of ecstasy.

This is actually a divine-level exercise, a divine inferior-level exercise.

How precious is a divine level exercise?

For example, the six ancient aristocrats of the Emperor Tianjin Palace, the core exercise is a inferior god-level exercise.

A god-level exercise can almost support an ancient family.

Although, Lu Ming has the real recipe for fighting dragons, so he doesn't need to practice other exercises.

The truth of Lu Ming's cultivation of the Dragon Warfare, I don't know if it's the inferior **** level or the superior **** level, but the cultivation conditions are extremely harsh, and others can't practice at all.

Lu Ming now has two apprentices, as well as family and friends, but they simply can't practice the War Dragon recipe, but they can pass it on to them when they have other god-level exercises.

Lu Ming overjoyed to put it away.

Then look at other books.

There are more than a dozen of them. There are two divine-level exercises, the others are martial arts and semi-divine-level martial arts.

Both the inferior semi-god-level martial arts and the first-grade semi-god-level martial arts are both, this is an unimaginable wealth.

Lu Ming's ecstasy was all put away, and he continued to turn around, and found that the underground chamber was empty, and there was nothing else. At this time, Lu Ming reluctantly left the underground chamber, and then chose a direction at will, and took off.

Uh!

Soon after Lu Ming left, a monstrous figure descended on Shuangyue Mountain.

It's the little devil!

"Huh? The formation here is broken, someone has been here!"

Luo Li whispered, a cold light flashed in his eyes, stepped out, and rushed into the underground chamber, for a while, his figure appeared outside again.

"Sure enough, someone took the first step, **** it!"

Luo Li growled and rose into the air. The direction he chose happened to be the direction Lu Ming left.

Lu Ming was flying while the musculoskeletal of his body was creeping. After a while, his body shape changed greatly, and he changed his appearance.

Then the inscription on his body shone, and the formation of the breath of convergence was laid, and there was no breath on his body.

Now, both Emperor Gods Palace and Heavenly Demon Valley must kill him, and temporarily change his identity, which is more conducive to his actions.

Moreover, Lu Ming, who is at the top of the Qianjiao list, is still not an opponent for the time being. When Xiuwei is promoted, and he is not afraid of them, there is no need to change his mind.

Lu Ming flew all the way, the speed was not very fast, mainly to see what elixir and the like, by the way.

Rumble!

Behind him, a terrible sonic boom came suddenly, and the vast magic power came from behind.

"stop!"

Immediately, a loud cry came out.

Lu Ming frowned, stopped, and turned to look.

Luo Li entrained the vast magic power and appeared not far from Lu Ming.

"Boy, where are you from?"

Luo Li pointed in the direction behind him.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming frowned.

"Have you ever been to Shuangyue Mountain?" Luo Li asked.

"Shuangyueshan, what is Shuangyueshan?"

Lu Ming pretends to be stupid.

Luo Li frowned lightly, and he could see that Lu Ming's cultivation practice was only the ninth level of the spirit sea, and could not break the large array of Shuangyue Mountain. The treasures of Shuangyue Mountain should not be able to be obtained by Lu Ming.

"You haven't been to Shuangyue Mountain? Then have you seen anyone passing by?" Luo Li asked.

"No, I have been looking for elixir in this area, and have not seen anyone else!"

Lu Ming said.

"Well, then you go!"

Luo Li waved his hand.

Lu Ming nodded, intending to turn around and leave. At the moment he turned around, Luo Li's eyes flashed a trace of murder, waved his hand, and a knife light cut towards the landing Ming.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Ming exploded into Long Li, turned around and punched out, colliding with Daoguang, and his body tremble and retreated backward.

"what are you doing?"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Huh, the breath of convergence, sneaky, kill it!"

Luo Li coldly hummed, but a strange look flashed in his eyes.

Although the trick he just hacked out, almost no one could block it under the spirit realm, but he was unexpectedly blocked by Lu Ming. Lu Ming's combat power surprised him a little.

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes. These people were really overbearing. They just had a little suspicion. He was about to kill him. Fortunately, he was already prepared before. When Luo Li started, he felt it.

call out!

Luo Li demon tumbling, his palm leaped out again, a black blade of light, slamming toward the landing.

A purple fire flashed in the eyebrows, Lu Ming waved his hands in the air, and a pattern emerged in the air, forming a series of golden vines, winding toward Luoli.

"Void Array, you are a 7th-level inscription master, it seems that the treasure of Shuangyue Mountain is that you have to go and die for me!"

Luo Li's killing Dasheng, shouted loudly, the knife flashed.

bump! bump! ...

The extremely hard golden rattan bursts instantaneously, so there is no way to stop Luo Li's attack.

Lu Ming stepped on his feet, his hands waved, and a large array of them emerged one after another. They were all seven-level primary formations.

But Luo Li was really too strong, the sword was cut out, and everything was broken, and those formations exploded one by one.

"Triple peak of spirit fetus!"

Lu Ming's pupils contracted.

Xiao Mojun Luoli's cultivation practice is at the triple peak in the Lingtai Realm, but with his combat power, even if he crosses three levels and kills the ordinary sixfold heavy warrior, it is not difficult, it is too strong.

This is the spirit realm.

If he is in the Linghai Realm, it is easy to kill the enemy across four levels.

The seventh-level primary formation has no threat to Luo Li.

"kill!"

The dark magic knife exuded a terrible breath, the formation was broken, Lu Ming was swept by a knife, the scales on the skin were broken, and he almost cut off one arm.

bump!

On Lu Ming, the formation of convergence breath collapsed, and the original breath came out.

"Are you Lu Ming? Hahaha, I'm lucky, I killed you, the Supreme Family, but there is a reward!"

Luo Li laughed, Mo Wei rolled, a terrible knife cut through everything, the formation in front burst instantly, the terrible knife cut to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming waved his hands continuously, and the two puppets rushed out, easily split in half by the knife light.

"Lu Ming, when I met you, you were out of luck, you will die today!"

Luo Li laughed.

But Lu Ming waved his hands continuously. This time, a dozen puppets appeared, rushing towards Luo Li.

These dozens are all seven-level first and seven-level double.

After more than a dozen puppets, there are nine puppets like white birds, followed by the puppets in front, rushing to Luoli.

The nine puppets in the back are all seven-level and four-level puppets.

This is the highest-level puppet that Lu Ming bought in the Baibao Pavilion. If he didn't break through the seventh-level Ming Master, he can't control it.

Luo Limo knife was chopped out, and the puppets in front were all chopped.

But at this time, the strongest puppet followed and rushed.

"burst!"

Lu Ming spit out a word gently.

Chapter 913: Linghai consummation

As Lu Ming spit out a "burst" word, the nine seven-level, four-fold puppets glowed all over, bursting apart.

The puppet explodes.

Nine seven-level and four-level puppets blew themselves up, forming a terrible energy storm, and rushed towards Luoli, while Lu Ming turned around and walked away, performing a walk of Jiulong and leaving here.

Rumble!

Luo Li's angry roar came from the violent energy. After a few breaths, Luo Li's figure burst out.

At this moment, he was extremely embarrassed, his clothes were ragged, there were many wounds on his body, blood was flowing, and his face was even darker, like it was burnt.

He glanced, but where is Lu Ming's trace?

"Ah, Lu Ming, I will kill you!"

An angry roar came from Luo Li's mouth.

One was careless and actually suffered a big loss. Luo Li was extremely rich in Lu Ming's killing opportunity.

Lu Ming stepped on the foot of Jiulong and drove forward.

Nine seven-level and four-level puppets blew themselves up. Although powerful, Lu Ming knew that most of the time he couldn't help Luo Li.

"It's still not enough to rely on the way of inscriptions!"

Lu Ming frowned.

He is very strong in his practice. He has an instantaneous seven-level primary formation, and he works well, even if he is a four-layer warrior of ordinary spirits, he must be killed.

And he just broke through the seventh-level inscription master, already terrible.

But Luoli is not an ordinary warrior, but Tianjiao in Tianjiao.

"Wu Dao Xiu Wei must break through the spirit realm as soon as possible. At that time, Wu Dao and Ming Lian know to combine, and then they can be sure to fight against Luo Li and other heavenly arrogances!"

A breakthrough in the spirit realm is imperative.

With Lu Ming's current combat power, he can deal with those ordinary arrogances, even most of the god-level arrogances.

But the top 100 on the Qianjiao list, and even the top ones, are all evil spirits, too strong, he is far from enough.

After flying for a full 100,000 miles, Lu Ming landed and worked for a while. The injury on his arm was completely cured.

Later, Lu Ming took a look at the luck value. His luck value has exceeded 10,000, reaching 10,800.

He got the cheats from Shuangyue Mountain, and his luck value increased by more than five thousand at once.

"The strange land with a radius of 100,000 miles has already been explored and needs to be explored farther away!"

Lu Ming thought, and then chose the West, flying towards the West.

"Ok?"

After flying for a while, Lu Ming's eyes suddenly flicked.

In front, a group of figures appeared.

The Three-Eyed Protoss, with about a hundred people, flies at speed in the sky.

At this moment, the three-eyed Protoss also saw Lu Ming.

"It's those human youth, kill, kill him!"

As soon as the three-eyed **** clan saw Lu Ming, they shouted and rushed towards the landing.

"The strongest seems to be the quadruplets of spirit spirits, then you all turn into my nourishment?"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a cold killing glimmer.

His footsteps continued, and the inscription continued to penetrate into the void.

Uh! Uh!

The Three-Eyed Protoss is very fast, only a few breaths, and is approaching Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stepped heavily in the void, the inscriptions shone, and the formation emerged, condensing a sword light and slashing forward.

This is a seven-level formation, powerful, those three-eyed **** clan below the spirit fetal realm, was split in half instantly, beheaded on the spot.

Roar!

The Kowloon bloodline appeared, the mouth opened, and the power of engulfment exploded. The blood, mood runes, and energy of the three-eyed ancestors who were killed were all engulfed by Lu Ming.

Even those who are not dead, under the engulfment of the power of Jiulong's bloodline, their combat power is greatly reduced.

Lu Ming's non-stop inscription formation launched a storm-like attack. Some spirits were one-layered and two-folded three-eyed protoss, which was also difficult to resist. They were killed under the storm-like offensive.

"Retreat, retreat!"

Headed by a three-eyed protoss with a four-layered spirit realm, the body is burly and the breath is powerful, but at this time it is full of horror and yells in horror.

call out! call out!

The sword light shone, and the three-eyed **** clan were killed.

bump!

In the end, only the three-eyed protoss with the fourfold spirit realm rushed out of the coverage of the large array, frantically escaping into the distance and disappearing into the sky.

The other three-eyed **** clan were all beheaded by Lu Ming.

"unfortunately!"

Lu Ming whispered.

If he drove all the attacks to the spirit fetus with four triple eyes, enough to kill him, but the attack just now was too scattered, so he was ran away.

Lu Ming put away all the storage rings, manipulated the blood of Jiulong, devoured more than one hundred three-eyed protoss into corpses, and then left here.

Thousands of miles away, Lu Ming made a cave in a large mountain, carved a formation at the entrance of the cave, sat in the cave, and began refining.

More than one hundred three-eyed protoss, although most of them are Linghai Ninefold, the spirit sea is perfect, but its energy is also amazing, it is constantly refined by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's focus is on artistic conception.

Unnecessary moods are directly eliminated and refined.

Among them, the mood of fire is the most, there is the mood of thunder, the mood of the wind is also some, the mood of the earth is not much, but there are a few, and even there is a trio of gods with double spirits, and it is the mood of the earth.

Spiritual fetal realm, artistic conception must be three levels.

This made Lu Ming's artistic conception of the earth break through to level two in one fell swoop.

As the earth's artistic conception broke through the second-level perfection, those huge energies were continuously transformed into Lu Ming's cultivation behavior.

Soon after, Lu Ming's breath soared, breaking through to the perfection of Linghai.

Buzz!

Immediately, the blood veins of the jail stele emerged, exuding a vicissitudes of breath, the three golden chakras glowed, and at the next moment, the fourth chakra emerged.

The bloodline of the prison monument has also been promoted to reach the fourth level of the **** level.

Two hours later, Lu Ming refined all the energy.

The artistic conception of the wind and the artistic conception of the fire are most improved, and they are constantly approaching the third-level Xiaocheng.

And Lei's artistic conception also broke through to level three in one fell swoop.

Only the earth's artistic conception is still in the second level.

Cultivation is also the pinnacle of Linghai's perfection. It is only one step away from Lingtai Realm.

This time, the harvest was huge.

Moreover, the value of luck has also increased by several thousand.

"It's really profitable to kill these three-eyed **** clan."

Lu Ming smiled.

"The second level of artistic conception of the earth is perfect. Now is the time when the Vientiane Fruit School comes in handy!"

Lu Ming thought about it. At the next moment, a Vientiane fruit appeared in his hand and he swallowed it without hesitation.

As soon as Lu Ming's thoughts moved, the Vientiane fruit entered Lu Ming's body, and it turned into a wonderful energy. This energy seemed to follow Lu Ming's thoughts, and turned into a profound earth mood.

Vientiane fruit, changes in all phenomena, is really mysterious.

Lu Ming cultivated the artistic conception of the earth with Vientiane fruit and made rapid progress.

After one Vientiane fruit was used up, Lu Ming took out the next one.

Last time, Lu Ming got a total of twelve Vientiane fruits.

Three days later, after Lu Ming swallowed seven Vientiane fruit, his earth mood finally broke through in one fell swoop, breaking through the bottleneck and reaching the third level.

So far, Lu Ming's four moods have reached level three, and their power has been raised to a terrifying point.

Chapter 914: Stand by

However, Lu Ming's cultivation did not end. Next, he spent two more days refining all the five remaining Vientiane fruits.

The artistic conception of the earth goes one step further and reaches the mid-level stage of entry level three.

"However, if you eat more Vientiane fruit, the effect is getting worse!"

Lu Ming thought.

Vientiane fruit has the best effect in the first five. The more it goes to the back, the body seems to be immune to the fruit, and the effect becomes worse.

If there are more Viburnum, continue to eat, the effect will be minimal.

All four kinds of artistic conception have broken through the third level, and the next step is to gather spirits.

To condense the spirit fetus is to condense the spirit sea into a round shape, like a placenta, so it is called a spirit fetus.

Spirit fetus, can breed spirit god.

It is not so easy to condense the spirit, and it requires huge energy.

There are a lot of original stones on Lu Ming's body, but Lu Ming doesn't want to waste these original stones. Isn't there a lot of three-eyed protoss outside? Why not waste.

Lu Ming went out of the cave and found a very magnificent and obvious mountain.

Lu Ming began to engrave the formation on the top of the mountain.

Endless inscriptions are constantly immersed in the mountains.

This time, he spent two days, two days, just carved a large array.

But this big formation, a seven-level top rank, is terrifyingly powerful.

After the engraving, Lu Ming spent a little more time, engraved some seventh-level intermediate formations, and then sat cross-legged in the mountains.

He intends to stand here and wait for the rabbit, waiting for the three-eyed **** clan.

Anyway, the artistic conception he swallowed, as well as the true element, all need time to condense and polish, it is better to wait here for the enemy to take the bait, kill two birds with one stone.

Lu Ming was quietly practicing at the top of the mountain with his eyes closed.

One day, two days, the first three days, there is no one.

However, Lu Ming is not in a hurry. His truth and artistic conception are slowly becoming pure, but it is not enough, and it needs to be swiftly polished and polished.

In a flash, another three days passed.

Lu Ming sat here for six days.

Uh! Uh! ...

On the seventh day, a sound of breaking the sky sounded, and there were more than twenty figures, not far from the mountain.

More than twenty figures are young people.

Some are young Tianjiao, some are carrying long swords, wrapped in black robes, and are dead.

These are the arrogance of Emperor Tianjing Palace.

"Someone on the mountain!"

One of them looked at the mountain road.

The others looked towards the mountain.

"That man is familiar, hey, Lu Ming! That's Lu Ming!"

Someone called out.

"It's really Lu Ming. I didn't expect him to sit on the mountain with fairness and integrity."

"Brother Chao, let's go and kill Lu Ming!"

Several youths finally looked at a young man in armor.

This man is a god-level Tianjiao of the chaos family of the ancient family, ranking 139th in the Qianjiao list, and everyone present, led by him.

At this moment, Lu Ming also opened his eyes, looking at the Tianjiao of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, a sneer in the corner of his mouth.

Since there is a big battle at this moment, Lu Ming is not easy to accommodate. If Tianjiao of several other parties wants to kill him, he doesn't mind beheading him and gaining his luck value.

Chaojia Tianjiao frowned slightly.

At the Kowloon City Exchange Conference, Lu Ming showed a strong fighting force, not much worse than him. Now, more than half a year has passed. Although he has made great progress, Lu Ming is certainly stronger, he Not sure.

And Lu Ming was sitting on the mountain so bright and upright, which made him feel a bad feeling.

"This person Lu Ming is very strange. To be honest, I am not completely sure. Besides, he just sits there. I am afraid there is fraud. Lu Ming's life is left to the stronger to kill. We just Just release the news."

The chaotic family Tianjiao spoke slowly.

The others were silent for a while and all nodded.

Since the chaotic family Tianjiao has said so, other people's combat power is weaker, and naturally they dare not take action.

"Go, let's leave here!"

The chaotic family arrogantly said, and then a group of people flew forward and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Lu Ming screamed that it was a pity that these people were really cautious.

There is no way but to continue to wait.

But less than two hours later, in front of him, there was a violent air-breaking sound. Lu Ming saw that it was still a group of young people from the chaotic family, but at the moment, they were panicked and covered in embarrassment, and were running away.

Behind them, tall and burly figures, chasing them.

Three-eyed Protoss, behind them, there are five or six hundred three-eyed Protoss, chasing them.

Among those three-eyed **** clan, there are many powerful existences, the breath is extremely terrible.

"Death, human race, dare to take us as a test object, die!"

The three-eyed Protoss shouted and chased insanely. They did not do their best, as if they were cats and mice.

"Don't play, kill these ants as soon as possible, looking for other human races, every kill, but there are rewards."

A thick voice sounded.

"Yes!"

The strong man with the three-eyed Protoss responded, and the speed suddenly accelerated, breaking through the sky, rushing to the front of the chaotic family Tianjiao and others, blocking their way.

Those people have awesome spiritual cultivation.

The chaotic young man is nothing more than the perfection of Linghai, and his face is desperate at this time.

"Huh, there is another human race on that mountain, go and kill him!"

At this time, the Three-Eyed Protoss found Lu Ming, and the first person waved his hand, and immediately a Spirit-born and Heavy-Eyed Three-Eyed Protoss rushed up the mountain, grinning toward the landing Ming.

"Dead!"

The three-eyed Protoss is cold.

"It's you who died!"

Lu Ming got up, shaped like an electricity, and chopped out with a palm.

boom!

The three-eyed **** clan with a heavy spirit was directly torn apart by Lu Ming.

Nowadays, Lu Ming's cultivation is easy to achieve the perfection of Linghai and kill the master of Lingtai.

"Teaching Heavenly Emperor, must be well controlled, not too much!"

Lu Ming secretly admonished himself.

As the bloodline of the prison prison monument was upgraded to the fourth level of the **** level, the power of the prison prison Tiangong reached the level of the inferior **** level martial arts in one fell swoop, and the power was terrible.

However, the true yuan of consumption is absolutely unimaginable. If Lu Ming is now using his white hair to punish the prisoner, he would be drained instantly and be careless, and he would not be able to express his power.

"It seems that the bloodline of the prison prison monument will be stopped afterwards, and it will not be upgraded for the time being. Do your best to upgrade the bloodline of the Kowloon. Otherwise, the power of the prison prison power is too strong. My cultivation is too weak, it is not easy to play at all. "

Lu Ming thought was turning in his mind.

The chaotic family Tianjiao and others were stunned.

Lu Ming actually killed a three-eyed protoss with a heavy spirit, which was too strong, and the combat power was definitely far above him.

However, in the face of so many three-eyed protoss, still dying.

"Well, the combat strength is good, you go together and kill him!"

The three-eyed Protoss headed waved, and suddenly seven or eight figures rushed towards the landing.

Chapter 915: Break through the spirit realm

These seven or eight three-eyed **** clan are all the characters of the spirit fetus, even the double, and there is another one, which is the triple realm of the spirit fetus. It is more than enough to kill Lu Ming.

Eight three-eyed **** clan, tall and burly, covered with scale armor, cold eyes, like the devil in the abyss.

They stepped on the void, the void oscillated, and there was a terrible breath on their bodies.

At this moment, the three-eyed protoss who had wanted to kill the chaotic family Tianjiao and others also stopped and looked over to Lu Ming. They wanted to see how Lu Ming was killed. , More fear.

bump! bump!

Eight three-eyed **** clan, fell on the mountain peak, the peak roared, eight people, respectively, fell in four directions, surrounded Lu Ming Tuan group.

"dead!"

A triple-eyed protoss with a double spirit spirit drank coldly. In the third eye, a beam of light was emitted. The beam of light consisted of ice. A white channel appeared in the space where the beam passed, all of which were ice crystals.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped on the ground, a large array appeared on the ground, two ice spears condensed out, one broke the beam emitted by the three-eye **** clan, and the other directly assassinated the three-eye **** clan.

"No, it's formation!"

On the mountain peak, the other seven three-eyed protoss, whose face changed greatly, wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

The cold was forcing, and instantly more than twenty spears of ice condensed out, covering all seven three-eyed **** clan.

call out! call out!

The spear pierced the air and was fast, and the seven three-eyed protoss screamed and were killed.

This is a seven-level intermediate formation, which is more than enough to kill the three-eyed protoss with the highest level of spirit fetus.

The faces of the other three-eyed protoss changed.

A three-eyed **** clan headed, his face dignified, and then, a cold murderous opportunity came out.

"It turns out that the formation of the formation is here. Do you think that the formation of the formation is useful? It is also dead! Shoot together, attack remotely and kill him!"

Ordered by the three-eyed **** clan.

Suddenly, all the three-eyed protoss, surrounded the mountain where Lu Ming is located, and the water in the surroundings could not be leaked. Instead, they were chaos and arrogant people, and no one had to control them.

"Go, let's go further!"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the chaotic family Tianjiao and others flew far away, hiding on a secret mountain peak to watch. If something went wrong, they planned to run immediately.

"kill!"

The three-eyed protoss headed by the order, suddenly, all the three-eyed protoss, the third eye glowed, at the speed of light, pierced through, and shot toward the landing.

"Within three kilometers, enough!"

Lu Ming sneered at the corner of his mouth.

Although the Three-Eyed Protoss surrounded the mountain around it and did not approach the mountain, it was within three kilometers of the mountain.

This is enough!

On the footsteps, a huge formation suddenly appeared on the mountain peak. This formation was composed of endless inscriptions. It was Lu Ming who spent two days engraving the top seven large formations.

This large array is called Star Chasing and Moon Array.

From the start, countless arrows, condensed out, shot in all directions.

Each arrow is like a streamer, piercing the void, as if it can chase the stars and the moon, and the name of the large array comes from it.

bump! bump! bump! ...

The light beams from the eyes of the three-eye **** clan shattered, and the arrows kept on, shooting at the three-eyed **** clan in all directions.

puff! puff! ...

The power of the top seven ranks, what a horror, the terrible power, those three-eyed protoss have been penetrated and shot in the air.

"Ah, ah, rewind, rewind!"

The remaining three-eyed protoss yelled in horror and wanted to escape, but they were greeted by more arrows.

The blood was splattered and screamed again and again, whether it was in the Linghai Realm or in the Lingtai Realm, whether it was the first weight of the Lingtai, the second weight of the Spirit Fetus, or even stronger, they were all shot instantly.

"Do not!"

The headed three-eyed **** clan shouted in horror, exploding into a vast breath, a terrible black light, and the power to destroy the world.

The leader of the Three-Eyed Protoss, with a seven-layer cultivation base of the spirit fetus, is very powerful, but still useless under the seven-level top formation. It is penetrated by dense arrows and shot into a honeycomb.

Seven-level advanced formation, can kill the strong seven or more spirit tire, not to mention the top seven.

It was Lu Ming who spent two days laying it down.

In the distance, the chaotic family Tianjiao and others, all scared and pale, shivered and terrified.

They thought that before they wanted to pay attention to Lu Ming, they wanted to kill him.

Fortunately, they were fearful and did not take action, otherwise, they would have died long ago.

"This Lu Ming is too strong to be able to set up such a horrible array. We shall not provoke him in the future. Other people want to kill him and get rewards, let them go!"

The chaotic family is proud of the fear.

"Yes, this kind of demon is not something we can deal with. Let's leave here first and look for other opportunities!"

The other whispered.

"Good, go! Leave here!"

Subsequently, the chaotic youth and others left here cautiously.

At this time, all the three-eyed protoss around the mountain had been shot by the large array.

Lu Ming glanced in the direction where the chaotic youth and others left, and ignored it.

It was just a beam-jumping clown, and the highest was the perfection of Linghai. Even if killed, there would be no big gains.

The Nine Dragon Bloodline appeared, and the violent engulfment force exploded. Those three-eyed **** clan were swallowed by the Nine Dragon Blood Vessel with essence blood, energy, and artistic conception runes.

"Go, find a place to refine!"

Lu Ming moved, and left the place, and found a secret place to start refining.

The rolling energy is constantly transformed into true elements and poured into the Linghai.

The essence blood is used to enhance the blood of Jiulong.

"Enough is enough, the energy is enough, now start to attack the spirit realm!"

Running the dragon's real trick, Lu Ming began to impact the realm.

The Linghai Realm is constantly expanding the area of the Linghai. The larger the area of the Linghai, the more true elements it stores.

However, the realm of the spirit is completely different. It is necessary to condense the Linghai into a circle, like an embryo.

This is the spirit fetal realm, and with the continuous improvement of the later cultivation practices, the area of the spirit fetus will become smaller and smaller, but it will become more and more solid, and finally breed a spirit god.

Rumble!

Linghai began to vibrate and began to deform, and Lu Ming began to impact the realm.

This process is slow and takes time.

In a blink of an eye, half a month later, the sea of spirits in Lu Ming's Dantian has disappeared, replaced by a huge ball. This ball is transformed from the previous sea of spirits, and is completely condensed by the true elements. A vast and powerful breath emanated from the ball.

Lu Ming's body also filled with a strong breath.

Spiritual realm, breakthrough!

But this is not over. The hundreds of Three-Eyed Protoss devoured before, the energy is too strong, Lu Ming broke to the weight of the spirit fetus, the energy has not been exhausted, Lu Ming's cultivation behavior is still rapidly improving.

It was another three days before Lu Ming's breath stabilized, and his cultivation practice had been promoted to the dual spirit spirit.

Chapter 916: Great advancement

Lu Ming's cultivation base broke through to the second level of the spirit tire in one fell swoop, and his strength skyrocketed. I didn't know how much it improved than before.

Lu Ming felt full of strength and endless power.

Roar!

Longyin bursts, five golden chakras sparkling on the blood of Jiulong.

Jiulong Bloodline has also been upgraded by one level to reach the fifth level of the **** level.

This is still thanks to the three-eye **** clan leader, the seven-fold cultivation practice of the spirit fetal realm, it is really powerful, whether it is essence blood or energy, it is extremely powerful, otherwise, Lu Ming cannot have such a great improvement.

"There are also artistic conception, wind, fire, thunder, and three artistic concepts are at the peak of the third-level entry, and it is one step away, to the third-level Xiaocheng, the earth's artistic conception, and there are also the late entry of the third-level entry!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a look of excitement.

This function of the Jiulong bloodline is really too much to let Lu Ming's cultivation soar, and in the future to practice several more artistic concepts, it is completely feasible.

"This time, whether it's the artistic conception or the true yuan, the improvement is too great. I already feel that there is some confusion in the artistic conception. The true yuan is also, for the next period of time, it can't be swallowed. It takes time to solidify the foundation!"

Lu Ming thought secretly.

However, Lu Ming didn't want to blindly retreat, he wanted to search for treasures and opportunities again, while slowly polishing the foundation.

After all, the battle of luck has passed for a month and a half, and the remaining time is getting less and less.

Lu Ming ended the retreat, soared into the air, his figure moved, the true element erupted, and Lu Ming's figure was just tens of miles away.

"True Yuan is really too strong. With my current cultivation practice, when I meet the little demon Jun Luoli, I can completely fight him and even kill him!"

Lu Ming's face showed a confident smile.

Compared with the last time I met Luo Li, Lu Ming improved too much.

All four kinds of artistic conception broke through to the third level, and the promotion of the Jiulong bloodline added another dragon power, plus Xiuwei was promoted to the dual spirit spirit, and his combat power has been improved too much.

call out!

Lu Ming turned into a streamer and disappeared into the sky.

Next, while looking for elixir, cherished materials, etc., Lu Ming polished the foundation and repaired firmly.

Although Lu Ming's speed was not too fast, he still flew hundreds of thousands of miles.

On the way, he bumped into the three-eyed Protoss on several occasions, but didn't make a shot and flew by.

These three-eyed divine races all have a strong presence in them, and many of them have a spirit level 7 or above.

It is undoubtedly more difficult to fight across levels in the spirit realm.

With Lu Ming's current practice, he has confidence in the strong seven-layer strong spirit, but if besieged by multiple strong men of this level, it is also troublesome.

And his foundation is not yet stable. Even if he killed the three-eyed Protoss, he couldn't swallow it, so he didn't shoot.

On this day, Lu Ming was sitting cross-legged on a large tree, condensing Zhenyuan, polishing the mood, and suddenly, in the distance, there were two figures flying fast forward.

These are two young men, a man and a woman, with inscriptions shining on them, and they were winged into a pair of wings. The wings flapped. They continued to fly forward, but their expressions seemed a little panicked and a little embarrassed.

"Fu Yangzong people!"

Lu Ming looked.

This is the first time Lu Ming has encountered Fu Yangzong's disciples.

Fu Yunzong had fewer people to participate in the battle of luck, and the chances of encounter were naturally small.

However, the two Fuyongzong people apparently were running away, and some were chasing behind.

call out! call out!

Two or four streamers, cut through the void, chasing behind.

They were four young men. From the perspective of their clothes, there were people from Emperor Tianshen Palace and Tianzong Sect.

The two forces actually joined forces to chase down Fu Yuzong's people.

"Hey, you can't run away, just follow us!"

A corpse-filled corpse corpse Zong Tianjiao sneered.

This person has a perfect cultivation of Linghai.

The battle of luck has been going on for more than a month and a half in the past. In such an environment, not only Lu Ming is making progress, everyone is making progress, many people are also making rapid progress.

When he first entered, only Wang Yan and other people in the top 100 of Qianjiao's list were Linghai's perfect cultivation practices. Even Emperor Feng, at that time, was only the peak of Linghai.

But now, many people have already broken through the Linghai consummation, and even some people have begun to attack the spiritual realm.

And Tianjiao, which was originally above the spirit womb realm, naturally made a breakthrough.

Everyone is making progress. If they are not making progress, they will be eliminated.

Among the other three chasing youths, there is one person whose cultivation practice is consummated in Linghai, and the other two are the cultivation practice of Linghai Jiuzhong Peak.

The four were very fast, approaching two disciples of Fu Yangzong quickly.

"Fight with them!"

Fu Yangzong's woman screamed and stopped. There were more than ten inscription runes in her hand. The spirit fire was pervasive, the inscription runes glowed, and an attack erupted towards the four people who came after them.

"Trick and worm!"

A blade of light burst out from a young man in purple clothes in the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

Ziyi Youth is another strong man with a perfect Linghai.

This person is undoubtedly a god-level arrogant, awakened the god-level bloodline, the combat power is very powerful, the sword light is cut, and the inscription of the Fu Yongzong woman's inscription Fujuan is attacked one after another.

Finally, the knife lightly cut on the woman and broke the protective cover of her body. The woman vomited blood and her body flew back.

"Mister Hai!"

Fu Yuzong's man supported the woman, his face full of worry.

"Hey, I said, you can't walk away, just follow us!"

The young man of Tianzongzong stepped forward and sneered.

The four youths of Emperor Tianshen Palace and Tianzongzong have surrounded two Fuyongzong disciples in the middle.

"Stop thinking, you catch our disciples of FuYongzong, nothing more than to help you to crack the formation of the ruins. That sort of formation is extremely mysterious and very dangerous. Even if we try to crack it, we have a great chance to fall and finally get The treasures you own are not owned by you, you can stop thinking!"

The young woman Fu Yunzong was very strong and shouted loudly.

"Don't you understand? You Fu Zongzong, the only purpose of participating in the battle of luck is to help us crack the formation of those ruins, otherwise, if you see you, you will have been killed and you will be left Until now?"

The icy opening of the young man in Ziyi looks like a tall one.

"Kang Mingshang, if you want to kill, kill, help you crack the formation, crack this one, and the next one, sooner or later, you might as well kill me now!"

Young woman drinking cold.

Kong Mingshang, the arrogance of the six ancient aristocrats, 198 in the list of thousands of arrogances, is a genuine divine arrogance.

"If you want to die, how can it be so easy, you look pretty good, just for us to enjoy some time, under my crotch, and see if you ask for mercy or not?"

The young corpse sneered, a flash of evil fire flashed in his eyes.

This made the young woman's face pale.

"Don't you bother you?"

Lu Ming stepped on the void at this time and walked towards them step by step.

Chapter 917: The situation of the disciples of Fu Yangzong

"Tianyun...No, Sect Lu Ming!"

After seeing Lu Ming, Fu Yangzong and the two flashed a trace of surprise.

"Lu Ming, it's you!"

A few people were empty, and their faces changed after seeing Lu Ming.

When Lu Ming was at the exchange meeting, his fighting power was terrible.

The four empty and bright people gathered together, looking at Landing Ming dignifiedly.

"Why? Do you lie to Fu Yuzong?"

Lu Ming froze, a flash of murder in his eyes.

"We have four people, so don't be afraid of him, not to mention, during this time, our cultivation base has advanced by leaps and bounds, and our strength has soared. Perhaps we have improved faster than Lu Ming. The four of us teamed up enough to kill him!"

There was a trace of ferocious color in Kong Mingshang's eyes, and a trace of greed.

Killed Lu Ming, but he can get the reward of the Wang Family Supreme, which makes him very excited.

The other three were very excited when they heard Kong Mingshang's words.

Lu Ming used to be strong, but it does not mean that he has always been strong. During this time, they have made great progress. They do not believe in the strength of the four people, and they cannot kill Lu Ming.

Lu Ming looked at Kong Mingshang like a non-smiling man, with a hint of contempt flashing in his eyes.

"Take shot, take shots together, kill him!"

Empty still snarled.

Looking at Lu Ming's eyes, Kong Mingshang was very uncomfortable.

His dignified Tianjiao, 198th in the list of thousands of pride, was actually looked down upon by Lu Ming with contempt. What is Lu Ming's count?

"kill!"

The four slammed and shot at the same time, killing towards the landing.

The bright knife light, the majestic corpse, etc., shone to the landing together.

"Zongzi, be careful!"

On the edge, Fu Yezong exclaimed.

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth, his body immobile, just stepped out.

Endless inscriptions came out from under Lu Ming's feet, a large array emerged out of thin air, a fierce tiger with a blazing flame, condensed out, roaring upward.

The four of Mingming Shang were shocked and their pupils contracted sharply.

"Void engraving, he is a level 7 Ming Lian master!"

"This is a seven-level formation!"

"No, spare your life!"

The four screams in horror.

But the next moment, the flaming tiger rushed out, tearing the four.

Naturally, after killing four people, Lu Ming's luck increased.

On the side, two disciples of Fu Yuzong were stunned.

"Sect Lu Ming, have you been promoted to level 7 Ming Lian Master?"

The young woman rejoiced.

Fu Yangzong, those young Tianjiao, who didn't know that Lu Ming's first five levels were lit with ten spiritual lights, and behind that Lu Ming entered the Observatory, the sixth level, with the spiritual lights lit, was absolutely It's not bad. On this basis, Lu Ming broke through to the level 7 Ming Lian Master, and he was definitely very strong. They were naturally happy.

"Huh?" Lu Ming nodded and asked, "What's your name?"

"Zongzi, my name is Haifei, his name is Liu Guang!"

Said the young woman.

The two are quite intimate and should be in a relationship.

"Listening to what you said just now, Emperor Tianshen Temple and Tianzong Sect arrested our disciples of FuYongzong to help them decipher the remnant formation. What is the specific matter?"

Lu Ming asked.

"This is the case. The three corpses of the Celestial Sect, Celestial Valley and Emperor Tianshen Palace found a huge ruin, but the ruins are surrounded by formations. The formations are extremely powerful. Half of Hangzi's way of refining could not be solved at all, so they put their ideas on our disciples of Fuyongzong and joined forces to capture the disciples of Fuyongzong and crack the formation for them. I heard that there are already some spells The disciples of Zongzong fell because of cracking the formation!"

Heifey gritted her teeth.

In Lu Ming's eyes, there was a flash of sharpness. This was to use Fu Yangzong's disciples as tools.

"Doesn't the strong of my Fuyongzong fight against them?"

Lu Ming asked.

Hai Fei shook his head and went to: "Thirteen candidate sects are not here, and the other party is too strong, even if someone confronts them, it is a dead end."

"Yes, I heard that the ruins gathered a lot of three arrogances from the three parties, and even the top 100 on the arrogance list, there are quite a few. The strongest people, such as Xiaomo Junluoli, Lihuojian Litian , Blood Sword Seven, Blood Sword Nine of Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Sky Demon Valley also have two arrogances that are not weaker than Lihuo Sword, Little Demon King and others!"

Liu Guang answered.

"Little Devil, do you still have Brother Litian?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Among these people, Li Tiange has the highest ranking in the Qianjiao list, and the 51st place is ten places higher than the small demon Jun Luoli.

Of course, it has been more than four years since the last update of the Qianjiao list. Until now, the combat strength of Li Tiange may not be stronger than that of the little devil, but it must not be underestimated.

"Where is that ruin?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Zongzi, do you want to go? But the other party is so master." Hefei was worried.

"Why? Are you afraid? If you are afraid, tell me the address and I will go alone!"

Lu Ming said.

Sooner or later, he will control FuYongzong. In his view, FuYongzong's arrogance will become Fuyongzong's pillar and become his powerful helper. How can he let them fall here?

Lu Ming is definitely going to save people, and the devil's account should be calculated, causing him to waste so many puppets.

"No, I'm not afraid. Zongzi is going. I will go with Zongzi. Liu Guang, how about you?"

Hefei gritted her teeth and then looked at Liu Guang again.

"You go, I naturally want to go!"

Liu Guang's eyes were firm, and Hefei felt warm in his heart.

"Haha, well, then you lead the way, let's go together!"

Lu Ming laughed.

The three immediately cut through the void and walked towards the ruin Hefei said.

...

There is a huge relic away from Lu Ming and they are more than ten thousand miles away.

This is a group of palaces. It looks very old. In some places, it is already a bit ruined.

In all directions of the palace group, it is covered with formations, various killing formations, illusions, overlapping and overlapping, which is very dangerous.

This place was first discovered by the Tianjiao of the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Celestial Sect, but they could not enter at all, and they also lost a lot of people in the formation.

In the end, only Tianjiao nearby could be called together to crack these formations. At last, there were more and more people. To the back, even Tianjiao in the Valley of Heavenly Demon had intervened.

However, they found that it was too difficult to break these formations. Even if it could be broken, they did not know that it would be broken in the year of the monkey, so they began to fight the disciples of FuYongzong everywhere.

Outside the ruins, Emperor Tianjing Palace, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Tianjiao in the three sides of the Heavenly Demon Valley, plus some dead people, the number exceeds 300.

They surrounded dozens of Fu Yangzong disciples in the middle.

"Okay, enough rest, now hurry up and continue to crack the formation!"

Little Demon King Luoli, with his fierce eyes, stared at Fu Yangzong.

"Stop thinking, to break your own to break, we will not go again, in the past three days, we have died six brothers because of the break!"

A clear voice sounded.

It was Bai Chixue, and Bai Chixue was caught by them.

Chapter 918: Meet Yu Luoli again

"Don't go? Okay, kill you now, and you, the long beautiful beauty, Master Ben doesn't mind letting you relax!"

Xiao Mojun's eyes were full of evil fire, staring at Bai Chixue.

If it were not only the people of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, but also the people of the Heavenly Corpse and the Heavenly Demon Valley, he immediately put Bai Chixue on the spot.

Seeing Xiao Mojun's gaze filled with evil fire, Bai Chixue couldn't help but make a small face, and he didn't dare to say anything.

"You, you and you, several of you set off first to crack the formation!"

The little devil pointed at five of them coldly.

The five men looked ugly and sighed.

There is no way, only to crack the formation, to crack the formation, maybe there is still a way to go. If you don't go, you will be killed directly.

Before, two disciples of Fuyongzong had collided with the little devil and was brutally killed by him.

The big and small devil of Emperor Tianjing Palace, cruel means, ruthless, who does not know?

The five Fuyongzong disciples walked towards the ruins, and the three sides of the Emperor Tianshen Palace were staring closely.

After a while, the light inside began to shine, and now the children of Fu Yangzong had already begun to break through.

But before long, a screaming sounded.

"what happened?"

The voice of Little Demon King spread far away.

"A disciple of FuYongzong broke through and was killed by a large array!"

A disciple of Emperor Tianjing Palace came to report.

"It's really waste!" Xiao Mojun sneered.

Bai Chixue and other Fu Yuzong disciples showed miserable colors.

Among the four major forces, Fu Yangzong was originally the weakest. Now that the other three parties have joined forces to deal with them, they are even less resistant.

"These disciples of Fuyongzong are too weak, I am afraid it is difficult to break through the formation here!"

Among the crowd of Heavenly Corpses, a young man wearing a **** coat and carrying a blood sword sneered.

This person's name is Blood Sword Seven, ranking in the Thousand Pride Ranking, which is several places higher than the Little Devil.

"Yes, if one of the 13 candidate cases of FuYongzong is caught by us, the possibility of cracking will be greatly increased!"

Tianjiao in Tianyao Valley licked his lips and said.

"Those guys don't know where. I haven't met one these days!" Blood Sword Qidao said.

"Not bad!"

The others nodded.

As for the disciples of Fuyongzong who were killed during the cracking of the formation, they were indifferent and thought that the other party was a waste, even the formation of the formation could not be cracked.

Several people were chatting, and suddenly, they looked at the sky to the east.

Three rainbow lights flew towards this side, and the rainbow light dispersed, and three figures appeared.

It was Lu Ming and Hai Fei and Liu Guang.

"Lu Ming, it's you shit!"

Xiaomo Junluo spoke first, his eyes full of anger.

Last time, he was actually injured by Lu Ming with a puppet. He wished to cramp Lu Ming's bones. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming would suddenly appear here.

"Lu Ming, it is him, and there are two disciples of Fu Yangzong!"

"Haha, there are still people coming to the door!"

Others shouted.

Especially Emperor Tianshen Palace and Tianjiao in Tianyao Valley looked at Lu Ming with fiery eyes.

Lu Ming was killed, but there is a reward.

"Lu.. Lu Ming, why are you here? Hurry up, they want to catch our disciples of Fu Yuzong to help them break through, hurry up!"

Seeing Lu Ming, Bai Chixue shouted, anxious.

There are too many arrogances of the three parties here, and the strength is too strong. Even if Lu Ming is even more powerful, it cannot be their opponent.

Lu Ming smiled slightly at Bai Chixue, glanced around, and a ray of murder flashed in his eyes.

Uh! Uh!

The figure flashed, and both the Emperor Tianshen Palace and the Heavenly Demon Valley moved, and appeared around Lu Ming, cutting off his retreat.

"Lu Ming, this time, I see where you are going, without peeling and cramping you, I will not call Luo Li!"

Little Demon King Sen looked at Landing Ming coldly.

"Don't you want to crack the formation here? I'll help you crack!"

Lu Ming glanced at Xiao Mojun lightly and said.

"Can you crack?"

Blood Sword's seven eyes lit up.

Lu Ming reached out his palm, and a purple spirit fire jumped in Lu Ming's palm.

"Seven-level Ming Master!"

More people's eyes lit up.

"How? I'll help you crack the formation, but I have a condition to release other disciples of Fuyongzong!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Let them go? Impossible, Lu Ming, what are your qualifications to tell us about the conditions?"

The little devil was cold.

"Haha, yes, this Lu Ming is really a fool. He came to the door by himself, just right, you won't be obedient to help us break through!"

On the right side of Lu Ming, a young man sneered.

This young man, named Quan Fei, is also a peerless arrogance of the Emperor Tianjing Palace. He is ranked 109th in the Qianjiao list. Now, his body cultivation has reached the peak of the spiritual fetus. Without fear at all, stride forward and drove towards the landing.

"Give me a hand and stop, break for us!"

Quan Fei sneered, strode forward, and slammed towards the landing.

This palm is extremely powerful and huge, locking Lu Ming from all directions.

Lu Ming turned his head and looked at him indifferently.

"roll!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming shouted and stepped forward.

boom!

The earth roared, and the power of Quan Fei struck, instantly collapsed, and immediately Lu Ming slapped out.

Snapped!

Slap in the face, directly screaming in Quan Fei's face, and Quan Fei screamed. The whole person flew out thousands of kilometers like a broken sack, hitting the ground heavily, and lying on the ground twitching nonstop.

Sisi...

A cold breath sounded, and everyone watched the landing with shock.

With a slap, the fan flew directly to the peak of the spiritual fetal realm. Why is Lu Ming's combat power so strong?

Although, just now, All Fly was careless and did not show bloodline fusion, but even so, Lu Ming's combat power was extremely terrible.

"Bold, dare to hurt the Tianjiao of Emperor Tianshen Palace, I will abolish you now!"

The little demon king was furious, and he was so angry that he stepped out and stepped out, and his figure rushed towards the landing. The palm of his hand chopped into the sky, and a terrible knife fell into the landing.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, without fear, and a dragon force erupted directly. His body was covered with a layer of scale armor, and he punched forward.

boom!

The fist intersects with Daoguang, and a violent roar erupts. Lu Ming and Xiao Mojun go back three steps together.

"impossible!"

The little devil roared, and the sound was incredible.

He did not expect that Lu Ming could actually knock him back with one move.

Although, with the knife just now, he did not use his full strength.

"Spiritual quadruples!"

Lu Ming moved.

Xiaomo Junluoli, stronger than the last time, broke through a level to reach the quadruple realm of spirit fetus, which is two levels higher than Lu Ming now.

But what if it is two levels higher? Lu Ming is still confident.

Around him, Blood Sword Seven, Blood Sword Nine, and Li Huo Jian Li Tian Ge, Tian Jiao of Tian Yao Gu, all showed a dignified color on their faces.

Lu Ming's combat power exceeded their imagination.

Chapter 919: Negotiate with strength

Bai Chixue, as well as other Fu Yangzong's children, were also dumbfounded.

Lu Ming, actually able to contend with Xiaomo Junluoli, this progress is too great.

"kill!"

The little demon king roared with a roar, his devil qi rolled over, and the sword fell into the sky.

call out!

Thrilling, slashing the void and slamming towards the landing.

This knife is a lot stronger than the previous one.

"See how you block it!"

With the knife light, the little devil's cold voice sounded.

"is it?"

Lu Ming sneered and stepped out, the breath of his body was stronger, and in his body, the second dragon exploded.

boom!

As before, the roar sounded and the energy roared.

bump! bump! bump!

This time, Xiao Mojun also stepped back three times in a row, but Lu Ming only stepped back two steps.

Little Devil, actually fell in the wind, everyone was shocked.

Now, they have seen that Lu Ming's cultivation behavior is only the duality of the spirit fetus, but the little devil is fourfold, and Lu Ming can actually cross two levels and suppress the little devil in the wind. How is this possible? ?

It's incredible, who is the little devil? Genius among geniuses.

"Ah, die, die, I want you to die! Nine Dead Magic Knife!"

The little demon king roared, the murderous waves were raging, the sword light was cut out, the magic power was shocking, and the power was terrible.

"It's not up to you alone!"

Lu Ming stepped on his feet and rushed towards the little demon king. In his body, another dragon burst.

Lu Ming's strength is stronger, and every punch blasts out, the space shakes violently, as if it may burst at any time.

Lu Ming and Xiao Mojun fought together, and this area was violently shaken.

Uh!

From the ground, the battle to the high altitude, the two men exchanged dozens of moves in a blink of an eye.

bump!

Then, a figure fell very quickly, stepped heavily on the ground, and a spit of blood spewed out.

It was Xiaomo Junluoli who was injured and was actually injured by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stood in the sky, suspended in the air, his eyes indifferent, looking down at the little devil.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, Li Tian, the two powerful Tianjiao in Tianyao Valley, flashing in shape, surrounded Lu Ming in the middle.

"Luo Li, let's shoot together, take Lu Ming!"

Brother Li said.

"Good! No need to talk to him!"

Tianjiao in Tianyao Road also said.

Blood Sword VII and Blood Sword IX also looked at Lu Ming with poor eyesight.

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly laughed.

"Lu Ming, what are you laughing at?"

Brother Li said coldly.

"Do you think you can win me by joining forces? Ridiculously, I really fight desperately. I have enough confidence to kill one of you!"

Lu Ming's eyes swept coldly on everyone in Li Tian.

Somehow, they were swept away by Lu Ming's eyes, and their hearts were cold.

They didn't doubt Lu Ming's words. Lu Ming and Xiao Mojun just fought just now. Although Xiao Mo Jun didn't explode his full strength and hadn't cast bloodline fusion yet, Lu Ming also didn't cast bloodline fusion.

Moreover, none of them knew that Lu Ming had any other cards that were not used. If there were stronger cards, it was still possible to fight one battle and kill one of them.

If they are so arrogant, who would like to die with Lu Ming?

Thinking of this, one by one looks a little unsightly.

"I said, I came here to cooperate this time. You put the disciples of FuYongzong. I will help you to crack the formation. After the cracking of the formation, the treasures in it will depend on their own ability, how? If it is true? For a battle, no one wants to find the treasures in this ruin!"

Lu Ming said.

This time, the scene fell silent.

Blood Sword Seven and others, with a dignified complexion, seemed to be contemplating.

There was a faint smile on Lu Ming's mouth.

This is strength. Only with strong strength can we discuss cooperation. Now, Lu Ming has shown great strength.

If you do not have the strength and talk about cooperation with the other party, it is a joke and you will be suppressed by the other party directly.

"It is impossible to let the disciples of Fuyongzong leave. If they are really let go, what tricks do you play at that time, we may not be able to leave you!"

Brother Li said.

"Yes, let them go, no, but tell them to crack the formation with you, it's okay!"

Seven Blood Swords.

Let the disciples of Fuyongzong and Landing Ming crack the formation together. They can guard around all around. In this way, forgive Lu Ming can't play any tricks.

"Okay, let's do it like this. Let's release the disciples of Fu Yangzong, and the disciples of Fu Yangzong who are breaking through the formation. Let them go together!"

Lu Ming said.

Brother Li Tian and others nodded, and then let Fu Yangzong's disciples walk to Lu Ming.

"Zongzi!"

"Lu Ming Zong Zi!"

One disciple of Fu Yangzong walked to Lu Ming and looked at the landing gratefully.

Lu Ming nodded, looking forward at will, and said coldly: "There is another person, why not let go?"

Bai Chixue, still in their hands.

"This woman can't let go, I think she has an unusual relationship with you. In order to prevent you from cheating, she must be in our hands!"

The little demon walked to Bai Chixue and smiled cunningly.

In Lu Ming's eyes, a cold light flashed.

These people are all Tianjiao, one by one with deep thoughts and very careful thoughts, of course, it is impossible to believe Lu Ming entirely.

"Okay, now let's break through!"

Lu Ming said nothing, striding toward the ruins.

The disciples of Fu Yuzong followed him closely.

"Come on, let's keep up, don't let him flick!"

Xiao Mojun said, the murderous flashes in his eyes kept hating Lu Ming.

Tianyao Valley, Tianjiao's Tianjiao nodded.

Three parties, leaving a few people outside to catch the wind, they all set off and sang them with the landing, Xiao Mojun even hand-operated, fingers clasped Bai Chixue's shoulder, so that she had no chance to escape.

After several kilometers, Lu Ming stopped.

In front, there is an area densely covered with formations. This area, with a depth of about 10,000 meters, crosses this area before reaching the core palace group.

In other words, these tens of thousands of meters are all densely arrayed.

Lu Ming stepped gently on the ground, rows of inscriptions, like living snakes, swimming towards the front. At the next moment, on the ground in front of them, complex formations emerged, shining with colorful light.

Lu Ming's eyes stared at those formations in an instant, looking for the weaknesses of the formation, and thinking about the way to crack it.

After a moment, he extended his fingers, waved in the sky, and inscribed inscriptions, flew towards the front, and did not enter those formations.

bump! bump!

Suddenly, several formations collapsed and the light dissipated.

Brother Li, Blood Sword VII and other people's eyes lit up, and it was only for a while that Lu Ming cracked several formation methods, and it is hoped that the formation will be broken.

At the same time, dignified color also appeared in their eyes. The level of Lu Ming's way of refining was above their imagination.

"Luo Li, stare at this woman well, this Lu Ming knows the way of formation, and here are all formations, we must be careful to prevent him from playing tricks!"

Brother Li Tian voiced Luo Li.

Chapter 920: Break through

"I know, rest assured, Lu Ming has no chance when I look at her!" Luo Li nodded.

"Zongzi is so powerful!"

On the side, Fu Yangzong's disciple cast Lu Ming's admiring look.

Some of them have been cracking the formation for a few days here. They know how hard the formation is here. In the past few days, many disciples of Fuyong Zong have been killed by the formation because of the formation.

But after Lu Ming came here, he only watched for a moment, and even broke a few large arrays.

They knew that Lu Ming was on the way of formation, and did not know how far beyond them.

Lu Ming continued to watch, this time, he spent less time, his fingers flicked, and in front of him, there was a burst of formation.

Lu Ming found that the formations that appeared in the world of the battle of luck will not be particularly advanced or difficult, nor will there be formations far beyond their capabilities.

As if deliberately doing so, give them the opportunity to experience.

Lu Ming is full of curiosity about the battle of luck. He always feels that there are another pair of invisible big hands behind him, who are controlling all this.

Shaking his head in his heart, these things are not what he can think of now, and thinking is useless.

It is said that the battle of luck, even other continents overseas, is simultaneously being able to control the endless continent and carry out the battle of luck. What other purposes can he use for such universal ability?

Even the Emperor Wu Emperor is not obediently cultivating the world to gain luck.

Those martial emperors exist, don't you want to explore the secret behind? Of course they thought, but they didn't have that ability.

After shaking off the misunderstandings in his heart, Lu Ming continued to break through.

He broke through very quickly, and while walking, he walked in. It was only a day, and they advanced three kilometers into it.

Xiao Mojun and others followed closely behind Lu Ming.

In their eyes, there was a fiery glow.

This ruin, covered with so many large formations, is definitely not a trivial matter. The treasures inside are definitely unusual. If they are obtained, they will be a great opportunity, and the value of luck is probably very rich.

They all showed their expectations.

But then, Lu Ming's speed of breaking the formation slowed down, because the more the formation went, the more complicated the formation and the harder it was to crack.

Next, it took two days before they advanced another three kilometers.

Four kilometers away from those palaces.

In the last four kilometers, Lu Ming spent a total of five days.

Before and after, Lu Ming has broken through for eight consecutive days.

At this time, they were only a hundred meters away from those palaces.

But here, they stopped.

In front, the formation gleamed with light, flames, ice, lightning, poisonous gas, etc. kept blinking, blocking the line of sight, and completely unable to see what was ahead.

Lu Ming has been standing here for three hours.

"Lu Ming, what are you doing? Why don't you break the battle?"

The little devil scolded.

"I can't break the formation here!"

Lu Ming shook his head.

"You can't break it?"

Xiao Mojun waited for a while.

"Lu Ming, you'd better find a way to crack it, otherwise, you Fu Zongzong people, don't even want to go out, all die here!"

The little devil was cold.

"idiot!"

Lu Ming looked at Xiao Mojun and suddenly scolded.

"You... what are you talking about? What are you talking about?"

The little demon roared.

Lu Ming, actually called him a fool? He was so angry.

"You're not a fool? I said that I can't crack, it doesn't mean we can't go in. The way of formation, there is life when there is death, as long as you find the way of life, you can go straight without cracking, even this common sense, you don't know What is not a fool?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"you you..."

The little demon's face was flushed and he almost vomited blood.

If Lu Ming is not needed now, he can't wait to kill Lu Ming.

"Miscellaneous, wait for me and enter the palace. I will kill all the disciples of Fuyongzong. In front of you, enjoy this woman!"

The little demon roared in his heart and his eyes were extremely cold.

"Lu Ming, have you watched for so long, have you seen where you were born?"

Li Tian asked.

"over there!"

Lu Ming pointed forward.

Brother Li and his face changed.

"Lu Ming, are you kidding me?"

Brother Li Tian said with a sullen face.

Because Lu Ming was pointing in the direction of a sea of flames, the horrible flame was burning, just a glance, it felt terrible.

"That's the way of life. You don't believe it. You can send someone to do it first. Just give it a try!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly.

"Hum, are you stupid of us? Let the people of Fuyongzong go first!"

The little devil was cold.

"Yes! Let Fuyouzong go first!"

Blood Sword Seven also spoke coldly.

Lu Ming's face suddenly looked ugly.

"Go ahead!"

Lu Ming said to those disciples of FuYongzong.

Fu Yangzong's disciples glanced at each other, looking at the flames in front of them, with some fear in their eyes.

"Go, Zongzi will not harm us!"

Hai Fei took the lead, Liu Guang followed, and then other disciples of Fu Yunzong followed, and stepped into the sea of fire. As soon as they stepped into the sea of fire, the sea of fire was twisted, and the figure of disciples Fu Yangzong, It disappeared.

"It's really a way of life, you must hurry up, don't let those disciples of Fu Yangzong run away!"

The little devil hurriedly ordered.

Several Emperor Tianjin Palace Tianjiao, with more than a dozen dead, rushed into the sea of fire.

But as soon as they burst into the flames of fire, they screamed screams, burned by the flames, and turned to ashes in the blink of an eye.

The power of the flame is terrifying.

"What's going on? Damn, Lu Ming, you are cheating and looking to die!"

The little devil suddenly roared.

Brother Li Tian, Blood Sword Seven and others, also filled with terrible murderous opportunity, shrouded Xiang Lu Ming.

"What I swindle is because you are too anxious. The formation here is overlapping and constantly changing. The path of life is also constantly changing. It was the path of life just now, and it is now dead. It's normal!"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"Why didn't you say it early!"

The little devil burst into a roar.

"You didn't ask me again? Why should I say that, and I didn't ask your people to go first? I originally planned your people to go to the first batch, and after the change of the way of life, find another way of life again. ."

"You have to let Fu Yangzong's disciples leave first, and then I haven't spoken yet, your people rushed up, who blame?"

Lu Ming pouted, looking at the little devil contemptuously.

The little devil was trembling with anger.

"Okay, Lu Ming, are you looking for a new life?"

Li Tian frowned.

At the same time, they watched Bai Chixue more closely.

Now, only Fu Chizong has one Bai Chixue in their hands.

Lu Ming continued to watch.

After a moment, he pointed to a land full of thunder and lightning and said, "That's the way of life. Let's start from there!"

"You guys, go ahead!"

The little devil pointed at several dead men.

"If you want to go, go a little more, don't go a few more. The more this formation moves, the more changes it will take. After a while, I can't even crack it."

Lu Ming said.