

D Emperor 921

Chapter 921: Play with the world

"You are all together, rest assured that with us, he dare not play tricks!"

Xiao Mojun pointed to some of the Tianjiao, while Blood Sword 7, Tianjiao Valley's Tianjiao and others also arranged a group of people and rushed in according to Lu Ming's direction.

Sure enough, as soon as the people rushed into the thunder and lightning area, they disappeared in a flash.

In this way, the faces of Brother Li and others are slightly more beautiful.

Later, Lu Ming continued to watch, looking for a way out.

After a while, Lu Ming pointed to an area covered with ice and said, "Let's pass by this!"

But Little Demon King, Li Tiange, Blood Sword Seven and others did not move.

These strongest geniuses can't believe Lu Ming. If Lu Ming said it was false, they went in, not deadly wrong? Although they have Bai Chixue in their hands, they naturally need to be cautious when it comes to their own lives.

"I think it's best if we go in together!"

Xiao Mojun looked at Lu Ming and pushed Bai Chixue slowly forward.

Li Tian and others nodded, so best, if there is fraud, Lu Ming himself, and Bai Chixue, will be in crisis.

"This is the best. You and Chixue go first. I will walk in the middle, so you can rest assured!"

Lu Ming stepped back a few steps, seeming to give way.

"Okay! Lu Ming, you'd better not cheat, otherwise, both of you will die!"

Xiao Mojun said coldly, pinching Bai Chixue's shoulder, and walked forward.

Lu Ming stood there, motionless, and the little devil was relieved to walk towards the ice area.

call out! call out!

At this moment, the ground glowed, and I didn't know when a formation emerged. A few sharp sword spurs were piercing the eyebrows of the little demon king, as fast as lightning.

Xiao Mojun's heart has just been relaxed, and if there is any such move, the subconscious is to let go and step back in order to protect himself.

Uh!

At this moment, Lu Ming moved, his body was like a streamer, rushing towards the little demon king, and the terrifying fist, like a storm, stormed away towards the little demon king.

"Lu Ming!"

The little demon roared, and cut a knife in his palm.

bump!

The little devil retreated back and forth.

"Damn, stop the exit!"

From Heaven Brother, Blood Sword Seven, Blood Sword Nine, and Heavenly Pride of Heavenly Demon Valley roared, among them, a Heavenly Pride of Heavenly Demon Valley had the fastest speed, the closest to the ice area, and appeared in a flash. The mouth of the ice area prevents Lu Ming from entering.

Others, however, shot out to the landing.

Brother Li, Blood Sword VII, Blood Sword IX, and the Demon Race Tianjiao in the Heavenly Demon Valley are all in the quadrant of the Spiritual Realm.

In particular, Brother Li Tian and Blood Sword VII have reached the four peaks of the Lingtai Realm. When everyone joins hands, the powerful horror seems to crush Lu Ming.

At this moment, Lu Ming did not hesitate, and directly exploded five dragon forces.

His body is full of power.

"Chixue, take the highly toxic area!"

When Zhenyuan rushed, Lu Ming pulled Bai Chixue and pushed her into the highly toxic area.

Before the highly toxic area, no one stopped.

Lu Ming just said that the cold area is the raw road, and it is a lie. In fact, the highly toxic area is the raw road. The purpose is to distract the other party's attention.

Bai Chixue's figure disappeared into the highly toxic area, disappeared, and no one stopped him.

"Damn!"

Brother Li and others knew they were fooled.

boom! boom!

While pushing away Bai Chixue, Lu Ming threw several punches in a row, blocking Li Tiange and others, delaying time, and waiting for the change of life.

The crowd shouted, and Lu Ming drowned with terrible light. Lu Ming's body shook violently and backed away.

"Ah, damn, stop him!"

The little demon shouted and rushed towards the landing.

To be honest, he dare not rush into the highly toxic area now. Who knows if there is any change in the way of life now, can only take Lu Ming and tell him to lead the way.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming stepped on his feet, and his formation emerged. Then his fists blasted out in succession, striking a terrible punch.

His combination of martial arts and martial arts blocked many Tianjiao.

"Lu Ming, you can't go away today, even if you rescued Fu Yuzong's people? You have to stay!"

Li Tian's eyes were cold and cold, a flame war sword condensed in his hands, filled with amazing high temperature.

This is off fire, an extremely terrible flame, not worse than the purple fire of the Wang family.

At the same time, Blood Sword VII and Blood Sword IX, the blood of his body diffused, the blood of the sword light diffused a strong **** gas, cut through the void, and cut to Lu Ming.

A demon valley, Tianjiao, transformed into a tiger, with claws like a sky sword, splitting the space and grabbing at him.

At the same time, the little demon king, as well as an attack of Tianjiao, who is wearing a green robe, arrived.

The six Tianjiao teamed up and the power was amazing.

Six people, from different directions, attacked the landing.

Lu Ming is not hard-wired, he rushed directly in the direction of the weakest Blood Sword Nine.

boom!

With a punch on the **** sword light, Blood Sword Nine's body shook violently and continued to retreat. Lu Ming strode forward, struggling in shape, avoiding the attacks of the heavens and rushing towards the lightning zone.

"No, the thunder and lightning area is a way out. He wants to go in and stop him!"

Roar from Tianhe.

Roar!

The tiger roared, kicked on all fours, and slammed towards the landing.

However, Lu Ming flew into the body, retreating abruptly, avoiding the tiger's attack and flashing towards the other side.

"Leave me!"

The little devil screamed angrily, and the black blade of light cut towards Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming's body was another meal, like a slippery loach, under a flash, avoiding the attack of the little devil, and flashed to the other side.

He was extremely flexible, rushing from left to right, not fighting hard with them at all.

In addition, they have to guard against the back path and the front formation to prevent Lu Ming from breaking through. Distracted, Lu Ming can't do anything for a while.

"Damn!"

Six heavenly arrogants, spitting blood.

As for the others, it was difficult to stop Lu Ming from hitting him. When he was hit by Lu Ming, his bones were broken, and he flew away.

Uh!

Lu Ming flashed again, rushing towards the flame area.

They thought that the flame area was a way of life, and quickly blocked, but Lu Ming suddenly turned around and rushed to the highly toxic area.

This time, Lu Ming threw them away and stepped into the highly toxic area. With a flash, his figure disappeared.

"This is the way of life, rush in!"

Tianbeigu Qingpao youth, with the fastest speed, followed the landing naming and rushed into the highly toxic area.

But as soon as he rushed into the highly toxic area, he immediately screamed, turned into a blue condor, and exploded with full force before rushing out, but his body was green and he was already highly toxic.

If he hadn't cultivated to be advanced and powerful, he might have fallen into it.

Obviously, the reason why Lu Ming had been with them just now was counting time. He pinched the time, and when the time when the highly toxic area became a raw road was about to run out, Lu Ming rushed in.

And when the Qingpao youth rushed in after him, the way of life had changed and became a dead end.

All this, Lu Ming has already calculated.

"Ah, **** Lu Ming, miscellaneous, brute, I will kill you!"

The little devil growled angrily.

Chapter 922: Test, treasure

Others also looked extremely ugly. They watched so many people. In the end, Lu Ming actually rescued all the Fuyongzong disciples, even Lu Ming himself, they could not stop them. Lost big.

"Since the road of life and death here is constantly changing, then we will try one by one, anyway, there are only nine areas!"

Li Tian's cold mouth.

"Well, only then, you go to the flame area, you go to the ice area..."

Immediately, Blood Sword XVII began to order the dead.

The nine areas are constantly changing. That's easy to do. Just ask nine dead men to step into the nine areas at the same time, and you will naturally know which area is the way to live.

Nine deceased men stepped into nine areas at the same time without looking back. At the moment, eight people fell. Only one person survived in a dark fog area. Under a flash, they disappeared.

"Shenglu is there, rush!"

Little Demon King and others rushed to the black mist area and disappeared.

.....

After Lu Ming entered the highly toxic area, the next moment, he appeared in front of a palace.

There are no figures in all directions.

The disciples of Fu Yangzong who came in earlier, as well as other disciples, did not see it.

"It seems that when the method came in, it was randomly transmitted, randomly transmitted to all corners of this palace group!"

Lu Ming thought.

"Hope Chi Xue, don't run into Xiao Mojun and others!"

Lu Ming also knew in his heart that the method could not stop the little demon king, as long as he sent nine people to give it a try.

Immediately, Lu Ming looked around.

There are palaces everywhere, and there are small alleys between the palaces.

Immediately, Lu Ming walked into the palace in front of him. There was nothing in the palace, empty.

Shaking his head, Lu Ming walked along a small alley towards the other palaces.

But after walking for a while, he frowned, and he found that he stepped into a formation.

This formation is like a puzzle, because after walking in his alley for a while, he returned to the same place.

This palace group also has a formation.

Lu Ming was not surprised but rejoiced.

It is good to have a formation method, and a formation method is an advantage for Fu Yangzong's disciples. Even if he encounters Xiaomojun and others, he may not have the opportunity to escape.

Immediately, Lu Ming looked closely.

After a while, Lu Ming smiled at the corner of his mouth, stepping on the mysterious pace, walking east and west two steps, walking forward, half an hour later, he walked out of the puzzle.

In front, a huge palace appeared in front of him.

The gate of the palace was closed.

As soon as Lu Ming pushed forward, the door opened and Lu Mingjing walked in.

The palace was empty, but at the innermost, there was a stone door.

Lu Ming walked towards the stone door.

call out! call out!

Suddenly, sharp sounds of breaking the air on both sides sounded, and two blades of light slashed toward the landing.

Lu Ming's figure moved, flashing backwards, avoiding the two knife lights, but the two knife lights were endless, and he continued to slash towards the landing.

"puppet!"

At this time, Lu Ming discovered that two puppets were attacking him.

The two puppets are humanoid, with metallic luster on their bodies and golden eyes, full of cold and ruthless breath. Each has a big knife in his hand and cuts towards Lu Ming.

Lu Ming runs the Prison Prison Skill, palms around the four artistic conceptions, and even splits two palms.

when! when!

With two loud noises, the two puppets were struck back by Lu Ming.

"It is equivalent to the triple peak of the spirit fetus!"

Lu Ming moved.

The two puppets were repulsed by Lu Ming, kicked in the footsteps, and rushed towards Lu Ming again.

Uh!

Lu Ming flashed, and his palms split again.

The two palms were split directly on the two puppets, and the two puppets were torn apart.

Lu Ming strode forward and walked towards the stone gate, no puppets came out to stop.

Lu Ming pushed the stone door open. In front of it was a stone room. In front of the stone room, there was also a stone door.

However, when Lu Ming stepped into the stone chamber, two puppets appeared and killed Lu Ming.

This time, the strength of the two puppets reached the fourfold of the spirit fetus.

It was still easily solved by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming stepped forward and pushed open the stone door. After the stone door, there was still a stone room. In front of the stone room, there was still a stone door.

This time, there were four puppets of nine spirits.

"What's ahead of this? This level is like a test. I'm going to take a look!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply, and an attack broke out. After a while, the nine puppets were scattered by him.

Sure enough, there is a stone room below, and each stone room has puppets, and its strength is getting stronger and stronger.

When Lu Ming walked to the ninth stone room, the puppet appeared, and his strength had reached the sixth level of the spirit realm.

However, Lu Ming still couldn't help but was defeated by Lu Ming one by one.

After the ninth stone room, there was no stone room anymore, but a passageway. On each side of the passageway stood metal puppets, armed with swords, motionless.

"Nest, and also, the puppets here, what level of strength will they reach? Won't they all be the sevenfold realm of spirit fetuses?"

Lu Ming thought a little speechless.

He walked forward slowly.

Click!

Suddenly, a puppet moved, his eyes glowing with metallic luster, extremely cold, staring towards the landing.

bump!

He stepped out, the sword in his hand, radiating a sharp light, slashing towards the landing.

Lu Ming broke out five dragon forces and punched the puppet with a punch.

bump!

With a dull sound, the puppet banged back six or seven steps, and Lu Ming stepped back six or seven steps.

"Wo Chao, this is definitely a puppet of the seventh peak of the spirit fetus, a strong force!"

Lu Ming secretly panicked.

"Your strength is good, you can repel me!"

At this moment, the puppet actually spoke, but his voice was cold and emotional.

"what is inside?"

Lu Ming asked.

"There is a treasure in it. On this road, we are all tested. Our strength will be adjusted according to the strength of the entrants. The stronger the stronger, the stronger our strength. Only you pass the test. To get the treasure inside!"

The puppet said, also without emotion.

"So many puppets equivalent to the seventh peak of the spirit fetus, how can I beat them? Play me!"

Lu Ming looked at the two sides of the passageway. The puppets, which together contained hundreds of puppets, were speechless for a while.

With his current combat strength, he wants to defeat all the puppets of the seven peak peaks of hundreds of spirits. How is this possible?

If he breaks out the strongest fighting power, and runs the Prison Prison to the strongest, defeating two or three, it is still possible, but after that, he will be really scarce and unable to fight anymore.

This test is also too difficult. He is the second child of the spirit. The puppet appears to be a seven-layer puppet of the spirit. It has crossed five levels. How many people can complete it?

"You don't need to defeat us all, you just need to pass through this passage!"

The puppet spoke again.

Chapter 923: Hurdle through

"Just pass it?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Passing and defeating are two concepts.

If you just pass it, it will be much simpler.

Lu Ming carefully looked at the passage in front of him.

Suddenly, with a wave of his finger, various inscription formations pervaded him.

All of them are auxiliary types. With the formation, Lu Ming's strength has improved again, and his body moves, rushing towards the channel. He plans to rush across the channel in one fell swoop.

But those puppets seemed to have known that he was going to shock. When Lu Ming moved, those puppets also moved, and Ling Xun's sword light cut towards Lu Ming.

On both sides of the channel, the cold eyes of the other puppets also forgot to Lu Ming.

"Nest, the response is so fast!"

The raid failed, and Lu Ming could only break through with real combat power.

Uh!

His figure flashed, avoiding the puppet's knife light from the beginning, and flashed past its side, but it was more knife light that greeted him in front.

Lu Ming fisted in succession, blasting with several swords slashing towards him. The powerful force made Lu Ming's body tremble, and those few sword lights were also hit back by Lu Ming.

Uh!

Lu Ming stepped on Jiulong and walked forward.

It's a pity that the place here is too narrow, and the power of Jiulong's footsteps can't explode at all. As soon as his figure moves, the knife light in front of him slashes at him, and Lu Ming surrounds and blocks all the space.

Lu Ming gritted his teeth and could only keep punching and bombarding forward.

Although assisted by the formation, it is still very difficult to advance.

These are puppets, made of bizarre metals, invulnerable, extremely hard, and the most amazing thing is that they actually use martial arts. A puppet is more difficult than a human warrior of the same level.

Lu Ming shocked again and again, but just rushed through the encirclement of more than ten puppets. In front, there were eighty or ninety.

"I wouldn't believe I couldn't rush through!"

Lu Ming gritted his teeth, and with a sound of Long Yin, the veins of Kowloon emerged. Lu Ming showed a fusion of bleeding veins and transformed into a two-meter-long Kowloon. Nine dragon claws continued to grab in all directions, swaying those knife lights.

Incarnation of Kowloon, the combat strength has been improved, and the speed of the impact has been accelerated again.

boom! boom! boom!

There was a terrible roar in this passage, and there was constant echo in the passage.

After half an hour, Lu Ming successfully dashed across the passage.

As soon as they rushed across the passage, the puppets quieted down and stood on either side of the passage again, motionless.

"I'm exhausted!"

Lu Ming sat on the ground and gasped for a long time.

After rushing through this passage, Lu Ming was a real person, and the consumption was clean. Fortunately, he finally rushed through his teeth, otherwise he would really vomit blood.

This difficulty is too great. Who can pass the ordinary Tianjiao?

But Lu Ming's heart began to look forward to.

The greater the difficulty, the greater the harvest ability. What treasures will there be?

The puppet just said that there are treasures in it.

Lu Ming's eyes showed a fiery flame.

"Let's restore the true yuan first!"

Lu Ming took out a pile of rough stones and began to restore the true yuan.

Three hours later, Lu Ming's Zhenyuan returned to its peak and was full of power again.

Then Lu Ming stepped forward.

Buzz!

Before walking for dozens of meters, dense inscriptions appeared on the ground, forming a large array, forming a series of fire dragons, rushing towards the landing.

"There is still a test, is there any end?"

Lu Ming was spitting blood depressed, and could only squeeze his fist and bombard constantly.

boom! boom!

After several roars, Lu Ming retreated.

"This method, so powerful, is stronger than the puppet before it. How can it pass me?"

A few steps back, Lu Ming's eyes flashed dignified.

The Jiaolong, which was condensed in front of the formation, was too powerful, surpassing the power of the seventh peak of the spirit fetus.

And this is just a new formation. There are more formations ahead. This test is really difficult.

"Wait, formation, I don't need to break through, I can crack it with the way of Minglian!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

The formation and puppets are different. Those puppets are almost impossible to be manipulated by others, but the formations can be cracked.

Immediately, Lu Ming watched carefully.

After a while, his hands waved again and again, the inscription appeared, did not enter that formation, a touch, the formation collapsed, Lu Ming stepped forward, but in front, another formation emerged, Lu Ming continued Inscription inscription cracked.

But at this time, at his feet, where he had just cracked the formation, another formation emerged.

"I went, didn't I already crack it? How come there is a new one!"

Lu Ming was depressed, and could only inscribe the inscriptions constantly to speed up the cracking.

bump!

The front formation collapsed, but the latter formation came with an attack. Lu Ming could only explode with full force, while resisting the formation attack and breaking the formation.

It is cracking, and the formation that was cracked before emerges.

Lu Ming is really about to vomit blood. This method, after being cracked, will re-condense. How can this be done?

There is no way but to grind his teeth to continue cracking.

In this way, Lu Ming cracked while resisting.

This process lasted for six hours.

Lu Ming was almost exhausted and half dead, and Zhenyuan consumed a lot, even the spirit fire was almost exhausted.

"No, this method is almost endless. Crack one, and another one appears. It can't be broken at all. Let's quit and wait for me to run out, it's dangerous!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

"what!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly discovered that the formation he had just cracked just now did not reappear.

"Are the energy to start the formation have been exhausted, can't continue to condense the formation?"

Lu Ming's eyes suddenly lit up, revealing a look of excitement.

At the moment, continue to break through.

Sure enough, the next cracked formation will not emerge.

It will not reappear. For Lu Ming, it is much simpler. Soon, all the formations were cracked by Lu Ming, and Lu Ming stepped into a secret room.

"No, it's exhausting, let's rest and recover first!"

Lu Ming gasped for breath, sat cross-legged, took out the original stone, and began to adjust interest rates.

After a few hours, Zhenyuan fully recovered, but the spirit fire was still very dim.

Just now, the spirit fire was particularly severely consumed, almost completely consumed.

Lu Ming turned to the idea of meditation and began to recover the spirit fire.

This world is not only full of heaven and earth aura, the mood of heaven and earth is very clear, even the induction of the law of inscription, it feels much easier.

Running the spiritual cultivation method can easily absorb the power of inscription cultivation in the inscription law and increase the strength of the spiritual fire.

Half a day later, Lu Ming's spiritual fire became stronger again and completely recovered.

At this time, Lu Ming got up and looked up in the secret room. This time, there were no puppets and formations blocking it, and it seemed to have come to an end.

In the middle of the chamber, there is a picture scroll, suspended in the air.

Chapter 924: Mountain and river illustration

"Is this the treasure inside!"

Lu Ming's eyes gleamed, revealing the color of great expectation.

Lu Ming strode forward and observed that after no danger, Lu Ming reached out and grabbed the picture in his hand.

"What is this treasure?"

Lu Ming looked at it for a while, and it looked ordinary, then opened the picture.

The first thing that came into view was a line of words: treasures in the sky, pictures of mountains and rivers!

Seeing this line of words, Lu Ming's heart suddenly jumped up and started to breathe.

Cave treasures are actually legendary cave treasures?

Legend has it that the treasures of the cave are contained in the sky and become the world.

That is to say, within the treasures of the heavens, there is a world with mountains, rivers, storms, thunder and lightning. It is like a small world in which creatures can enter and survive and cultivate inside.

In the Shenhuang Continent, there are only legends of treasures in the sky, but no one has ever seen it, and no one even owns those who are powerful and powerful.

Lu Ming quickly opened the scroll completely.

The scroll was more than two meters long, and a vast picture appeared in front of Lu Ming.

The vast mountain range, the peaks rising into the clouds, endlessly, like a real world, are in sight.

At this moment, Lu Ming thought, and the book of luck appeared in front of him.

I saw a line of words appearing on the book of Fortune: the mountain and river map of Dongtian Treasure, and the value of fortune is increased by 100,000.

Lu Ming's heart thumped again.

Obtaining a picture of mountains and rivers, the value of luck, actually added a huge amount of one hundred thousand, which is terrifying.

You have to know that Lu Ming only got more than 10,000 luck worth nearly two months before.

Then, a line of words emerged from the book of luck: it can only be used after condensing with blood.

It should be the mountain and river map.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming's book disappeared. Lu Ming looked at the mountain and river map for a while, then forced a few drops of blood on his fingertips and dropped it on the mountain and river map.

The blood fell on the mountain and river map, and was immediately absorbed by the mountain and river map and disappeared.

Lu Ming then infused into the real element, and began to refine the landscape of mountains and rivers.

All the treasures need to be refined before they can be used.

The mountains and rivers are undoubtedly the treasures of the treasures, which are very difficult to refine.

For the next half month, Lu Ming was refining and refining mountains and rivers.

Moreover, Lu Ming needs to drip blood every day, using blood as a medium for refining.

Half a month later, the pictures of mountains and rivers were suspended above Lu Ming's head, emitting a mysterious light.

Slowly, the brilliance grew brighter and brighter, and finally the mountain and river chart shrank dramatically, flying into Lu Ming's eyebrows and disappearing.

The mountains and rivers were finally completely refined and flew into Lu Ming's sea of knowledge.

As soon as his thoughts moved, the mountains and rivers reappeared in his hands.

"Try it!"

Lu Ming can't wait any longer.

When the thoughts moved again, Lu Ming's figure suddenly disappeared, and only a picture of mountains and rivers was suspended in the secret room.

Lu Ming's body appeared on a mountain.

Standing on the top of the mountain, looking into the distance and seeing in the distance, there are vast mountains, ancient trees and forests, floral fragrance, and fragrances.

"Is this the world inside the mountains and rivers? It is no different from the real world, and the aura is so rich!"

Lu Ming found that the aura here is also very rich, and the mountain and river maps seem to absorb the external aura all the time and inhale into the mountain and river maps.

"Look at the margin of the mountain and river chart, how big is it!"

Lu Ming rose into the sky, turned into a streamer, and disappeared into the sky. It didn't take long for Lu Ming to fly to the end. There was chaos in front, obviously reaching the edge of the mountain and river chart.

Then Lu Ming turned around and flew to the edge of the other side. After that, Lu Ming made a big circle in the mountain and river map.

"East, north and south, there are about 100,000 miles away!"

Lu Ming whispered, there was a trace of excitement in his eyes.

This area is naturally incomparable to the vast Shenhua Continent, like a grain of sand, but Lu Ming is extremely happy.

Because this world is carried by him.

Moreover, the area is not small, and it is larger than the raging empire.

Here, there is also aura, can also understand the artistic conception of the world, and can sense the rules of inscriptions. Such treasures are simply the creation of the world.

In the past, the Supreme Temple of Jiuyang Supreme also contained space for people to enter, but it was only that big, the scope was very limited, and there was no spirit of heaven and earth, and I could not feel the artistic conception of heaven and earth and the rules of inscription. I don't know how many times it is worse.

Treasure, this is a peerless treasure, the battle of luck, it really has great fortune, great chance.

It's no wonder that every one of them is arrogant, and he will join the battle of luck.

"However, apart from the plants, there are no creatures, monsters, ordinary beasts, etc., there is no one, and there is no elixir. I need to add it later!"

Lu Ming thought.

"First pick some elixir!"

Lu Ming smiled a little, waved his hand, and a large amount of elixir appeared.

There are low-level and high-level ones. Lu Ming flashed his body and planted elixir on the nearby mountain.

Three days later, Lu Ming planted thousands of elixir on various peaks and mountains. Of course, for a distance of 100,000 miles, there are thousands of elixir.

"Forget it, I'll do it slowly in the future. I've spent long enough here to go somewhere else. I don't know what happened to Fu Yuzong's other disciples?"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming came out of the mountain and river map, and the mountain and river map glowed.

Immediately, Lu Ming went outside.

When going out, there was no obstruction, and passed easily. After a while, Lu Ming went out of this place and came outside the palace.

The alley in the palace group continued to walk.

Next, entering several palaces in a row, there is nothing to gain, the palace is empty.

Half a day later, Lu Ming obtained a few bottles of elixirs in a partial hall in an alchemy room.

Ningshendan, this immortal medicine, can nourish the spirit and condense the spirit fire.

Lu Ming was very happy. Before that, because of the pressure of the situation, he forcibly attacked the 7th-level Ming Master. The spirit fire was somewhat unstable, leaving side effects, and it took a lot of time to recover. , You can recover without leaving a sequelae.

It seems that this place is a place that specifically tests Ming Master.

Lu Ming speculated.

Lu Ming continued to move forward, and suddenly there was a fighting sound in front of him, someone was fighting.

Lu Ming hurried forward.

In the front, two disciples of Fu Yuzong fled in panic, and in the back, a young man with devilish spirits chased behind.

It's a little devil, he is chasing two disciples of Fuyongzong.

"You can't escape, all the people of FuYongzong should die!"

The little demon king burst out of his chance, striding forward, and a black sword awn, chopping towards a disciple of FuYongzong.

Two Fu Puppet disciples took out the puppet and resisted the inscription Fu Juan, but it was completely useless, and was directly cleaved by the little demon king.

Boom!

With a knife cut, a disciple of Fu Yangzong was cut in half.

"Little Devil, Lu Mingzong will not let you go!"

Another Fu Yangzong disciple shouted, his face showing fear, and staggered back.

Chapter 925: The Great Devil

Uh!

The little demon king moved towards the disciples of FuYongzong, grabbed it with one paw, and defeated all the attacks of the disciple of FuYongzong. He grabbed the throat of his disciple and lifted him high.

"Lu Ming, I tell you, don't let me touch him, otherwise, I will let him die without a burial place!"

Xiao Mojun's complexion was so unbearable that he hated Lu Ming.

"You'd better let him go, otherwise, I promise, the one who is dead will be you!"

At this moment, a sound suddenly sounded, and Lu Ming came out in a small alley.

"Lu...Zong Ming Lu!"

The disciples of Fu Yangzong showed a happy look.

"Lu... Ming!"

Little Demon King spit out two words coldly, with a very cold voice.

He was a little surprised, but he didn't expect that Lu Ming just met him.

Lu Ming glanced at the disciples of Fu Yunzong who had been beheaded, and there was a gloom in his eyes.

"Lu Ming, don't you want to save someone? How do you save me? Hey!"

Xiao Mojun sneered, his claws suddenly exerted force, and with a click, he pinched the Fuyongzong disciple in his claws.

boom!

On Lu Ming, a violent breath erupted, a cold murderous opportunity, burst out, and enveloped towards the little devil.

"Luo Li, today, you will die!"

Lu Ming's eyes are extremely cold, looking at the little devil is like looking at a dead person.

"Lu Ming, don't think you can kill me. Last time, I haven't used my full strength. Who will kill the deer is still unknown!"

On the little demon king, a strong breath also erupted, and a black devil qi flew into the sky.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming strode forward, five dragon forces exploded at the same time, and his body was covered with a thick layer of scale armor.

"kill!!!"

Killing words spit out, just like thunder, Lu Ming slammed out, the space vibrated.

"Nine Death Magic Knife!"

A dark sword appeared in the hands of Xiao Mojun, and Ling Xun's sword light burst out.

boom!

With a huge roar, the little demon shook his body and staggered back.

"Why is he so terrible?"

There was a trace of horror on the face of the little devil.

Last time he battled Lu Ming, Lu Ming did not explode five dragon forces.

"dead!"

Lu Ming strode forward, the explosive force, bombarded out, palms like the ancient mountain, contains infinite giant power, and slashed down towards the little demon king.

"I don't believe it!"

The little demon screamed and reached for a little on his chest. Suddenly, a deep roar came out of his mouth, and then he saw that the little devil's body began to bulge, extending from his arm, shoulder, and a stick A sprawling bone spur.

His breath also soared.

"Lu Ming, die!"

The little devil roared, like a monster, strode toward the landing stride, waved the bone spurs, pierced the air, issued a sharp roar, and slammed toward the landing.

bump! bump!

The true element roars inside the body, and four kinds of artistic conceptions linger. Lu Ming uses his palm to run the prison prison of heaven and power, and constantly bombards the little devil.

The two, like a demon and a demon, bombarded together in a very direct way.

This area was violently shaken.

I heard all the palace groups around.

"Someone is fighting, go and see!"

A burly young man was exploring a palace, heard the movement, and rushed towards the source of the sound.

There are other people who hear the movement, but they dare not rush in, because the movement is so amazing that it exceeds their strength.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ming had dozens of moves with Xiao Mojun.

Gradually, the little devil fell downwind, and Lu Ming prevailed.

bump!

Lu Ming slapped on the shoulder of Xiao Mojun, breaking the bone spurs on his shoulder, bursting a huge wound, and Xiao Mojun gave an angry roar.

Roar!

At this moment, a loud roar came out, and a gigantic young man appeared, showing his fierce light and showing his fangs in his mouth.

"Brother Jin, let's kill Lu Ming together!"

Seeing this young man, the little devil was overjoyed.

"Okay, exactly what I want!"

The burly young man showed a grim smile, and at the next moment, turned into a giant tiger, slamming towards the landing.

It is the powerful arrogance of Heavenly Demon Valley, with the blood of 50% of the gods and beasts.

"Lu Ming, die!"

In the eyes of the little demon king, a monstrous color was revealed, and a monstrous object appeared on the top of his head. This is a monster, with magical sensations, wide mouthed fangs, and covered with bone spurs.

Around the monster, there are five golden chakras shining, this is the blood of the little demon king, the blood of the **** level five.

The little demon turned into a ray of light, melted in the blood, completely transformed into a monster, the devil qi rolled, and slammed towards the landing.

"You are dead!"

Lu Ming shouted sharply, and the blood of Jiulong emerged, incarnate into Jiulong, and the vast Longwei emerged.

"this is?"

The golden tiger was startled and felt a little dazed in the bottom of his heart.

The true dragon is the head of all beasts, and there are not many species that can match it.

Other **** beasts, in the face of the true dragon, instinctively feel awe, not to mention Kowloon.

The golden tiger was startled, the dragon's claw of Kowloon, one claw down, flew out the golden tiger.

Then, another claw came out and confronted the little demon king, staggering back.

Roar!

At this moment, the golden tiger invigorated, roared and rushed towards the landing.

"Kowloon Bloodline, this is the legendary Kowloon, you actually awakened the Kowloon Bloodline, give it to me!"

The golden tiger roared with greed in his eyes.

Jiulong, but a higher level of existence than a real dragon, if he can deprive Lu Ming's Jiulong blood, even if he can't use it himself, go out and dedicate it to the supreme dragon family, he will definitely get amazing rewards.

At the same time, Xiao Mojun also rushed towards the landing.

"Nine Dragons!"

Nine dragon claws step into the void, like real Kowloon stepping into the sky, patrolling the world and dominating the world.

The terrible dragon power came out, and under nine claws, the mighty power exploded.

Jiulong stepped up to the sky, and Lu Ming now practiced to the sixth step, which is equivalent to the highest level of the first-class semi-god-level martial arts, but when it was turned into a body of Kowloon, the power was even more terrible.

boom! boom!

Two loud noises, the little devil and the golden tiger, were directly blown out by Lu Ming.

The turbulent force spread out, but the palace here, I don't know whether it is clothed with inscriptions, or the material is special, solid and immortal, and it can penetrate the earth like a powerful force, leaving no trace.

"How could it be so strong?"

The little devil yelled incredulously.

He and the Golden Tiger are all in the realm of four spirits, which is two levels higher than Lu Ming. When the two joined forces, they still fell in the wind. How could this be possible?

"kill!"

Jiulong twisted his body and flew towards the little devil.

boom!

With a claw, he spit blood out of the little demon king's mouth, and he broke a dozen bone spurs.

"Join together, join hands!"

Xiao Mojun yelled, a little flustered. He was not Lu Ming's opponent at all.

On the other side, the Golden Tiger was frightened, but still roared and rushed towards the landing.

At this moment, Jiulong frowned, flying out a picture.

It is the mountain and river map!

Chapter 926: Kill the Little Devil

The mountains and rivers glowed rapidly, becoming larger and longer, enveloping the golden tigers.

The golden tiger growled and struggled, but the mountains and rivers glowed, and it couldn't break away.

"It really works!"

Lu Ming was very happy.

This is a usage he thought of temporarily.

The pictures of mountains and rivers are treasures of the heavens and the world. They are naturally strong and immortal. If the golden tigers are entangled, he should not be able to break free.

As expected, the effect was very good, and the golden tiger was trapped.

"Luo Li, now, see who else will help you!"

In Jiulong's eyes, a terrifying light emanated, and he rushed towards the little demon king, and Jiulong stepped out step by step.

bump! bump!

The little demon was not at all enemies, and kept retreating. The bone spurs were broken, flesh and blood flew, and he vomited blood.

"Go, go!"

Little Demon King was afraid and wanted to escape, but Jiulong stepped into the air and completely blocked his retreat, how could he escape.

Boom!

Then, the little demon screamed, one arm was ripped off by Jiulongsheng, the huge monster, the body shrank sharply, and turned into the little devil again.

At this time, his face was pale, with a look of horror in his eyes.

"Dead!"

The huge dragon claws grabbed at the little devil.

"No, no, Lu Ming, you can't kill me, my eldest brother is the devil Luo Tian, the tenth place in Qianjiao list, you killed me, my elder brother will not let you go!"

The little demon shouted as he struggled to resist.

"Ridiculous, weren't you arrogant before? Now that you're defeated, just lift out your elder brother. It's a waste."

Lu Ming scolded coldly, and Dragon Claw kept on.

bump!

The little devil screamed, and was hit on the body, bursting a huge wound, blood flowing, and the breath was even weaker.

On the other side, the golden tiger roared, radiating a bright golden light all over his body. Unfortunately, it was useless and could not break through the mountains and rivers.

嗤嗤...

The dragon's claws continued to grab, slammed on the little devil's chest, blasted the little devil into the wall of a palace, and the palace did not move. The little devil made a crackling bone fracture, and then fell to the ground , As hard as a dead fish.

Lu Ming turned into a humanoid, stepped forward, stepped on Xiao Mojun's face, a spear appeared in his hand, and touched Xiao Mojun's heart.

"No, no, don't kill me!"

Little Demon King was terrified, and he felt cold all over, feeling the death approaching.

He had never been so scared.

Since childhood, he has been the arrogant man of heaven. His eldest brother Luo Tian, his talent is even more terrible, almost invincible in the world.

They were taken into the Emperor Heaven Guard since they were young and carefully cultivated. He has never been so close to death and never so afraid. It has always been that he kills others. When will others kill him?

On the Qianjiao list, those Tianjiao ranked higher than him should give him face, because his elder brother is Luotian.

But, now, Lu Ming's killing opportunity is extremely cold, and he has no fear of his elder brother and wants to kill him.

"Don't kill you, why didn't you consider letting them go when you killed my disciples of FuYongzong?"

Lu Ming sneered, looking down on the little devil.

Little Demon King said, in his heart, those disciples of Fuyong Zong are garbage and waste. How can it be compared with him? But how can such an idea be expressed?

"Lu Ming, my eldest brother Luo Tian, invincible Gedai, tenth in Qianjiao list, the combat power is far beyond your imagination, even if your talent is no longer strong, you can not be my elder brother's opponent, you better let me go, Otherwise, no one can save you from heaven!"

Xiao Mojun continued to move out of his elder brother, hoping to deter Lu Ming.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped **** the soles of his feet, and Xiao Mojun's face slammed into the ground. Several teeth fell suddenly, and there was blood in his mouth.

"It's ridiculous, Luo Tian is stronger, but the Qianjiao list is tenth. Not counting the demon race, there are nine human races above him, and they are invincible?"

"Also, your elder brother, can you compare to God one? Now Emperor I will catch me, I am not good, what is heaven, no one can save me? Your elder brother is here, I will kill!"

Lu Ming sneered, the murder was more intense.

"Lu Ming, stop it!"

At this moment, a figure appeared in a small alley, but it was Brother Litian.

"Ah, Brother Li, save me, save me!"

Seeing Brother Litian, the little demon shouted desperately.

"It's useless to call anyone, die!"

The words fell, and the spear in Lu Ming's hand suddenly punctured, piercing the little devil's heart.

The little devil screamed hysterically, his eyes popping out, full of unwillingness, full of resentment.

bump!

The spear shocked, Zhenyuan broke out, twisted the little devil's heart into pieces, and the little devil fell.

At the entrance of the alley, Li Tian's face was ugly, then he turned and walked away, and disappeared in the alley in a flash.

Brother Li is very clear that his combat power is at most a little higher than that of the Little Demon King. In the first battle, most of them are not Lu Ming's opponents, so they simply leave.

Lu Ming glanced at the direction of leaving Tian Tian, and did not pursue, but waved his hand, put away the storage ring of the little devil, and then walked towards the golden tiger.

"Ah, don't kill me!"

The golden tiger yelled in fright, struggling.

Seeing that the little devil was killed in front of him, he was almost scared to pee.

boom!

Lu Ming squeezed his fist and punched it on the head of the golden tiger.

bump!

The Golden Tiger couldn't resist. He was heavily punched and suddenly dizzy, feeling that his head was almost torn apart, and Venus stared in his eyes.

"Nest, this tiger's head is too hard, don't get killed by a punch!"

Lu Ming was also a little alarmed.

How terrible his punch was, he knew it clearly, but he didn't smash the tiger's head, which made Lu Ming quite surprised.

"No, don't kill me, I admit defeat, I surrender, I admit that you are the eldest brother, beg you to let me go!"

The golden tiger shook his head, begging for mercy loudly, and the cry was miserable.

"Lu Ming, I beg you. I have an 80-year-old mother and a three-year-old child. I beg you and spare me. From then on, you are my elder brother, and the younger brother must be grateful to Dade!"

The golden tiger continued to crackle and cried.

Lu Ming was a little dazed.

This golden tiger is also a wonderful flower.

"Nonsense, I think you are full of yang, and you haven't broken through yet, where is the three-year-old kid!"

Lu Ming rolled his eyes, then scolded.

"This...this..., that's the kid I picked up in the barren mountains, the sentence is true!"

The golden tiger's eyeballs were spinning round and round, continuing to bullshit.

"Okay, don't talk nonsense in front of me. You can surrender. Be happy. I want to engrave a formation in your mind. Otherwise, I can't be relieved. Only kill you. You have 50% of the beast. Bloodline, tiger whip, that is also a great supplement!"

With that said, Lu Ming glanced behind the golden tiger.

The golden tiger felt cold all over, and he could not help clamping his hind legs.

"Engrave... engrave the formation!"

The Golden Tiger hesitated a little, he knew very well that after he was really carved into formation, he really became Lu Ming's slave.

But he did not agree, obviously Lu Ming would not let him go.

Chapter 927: Imperial Heritage

He has a blood of fifty percent in a mythical beast. He has a great future, but he doesn't want to die like this. Especially when he thought that being killed by Lu Ming might become his appetizer, he would feel cold all over.

As for guts, he lived so much, he didn't know what guts are, life-saving is the top priority in his heart.

So he just thought about it a little bit, and then nodded again and again: "Okay, I promised, you are in battle, and you will be my elder brother in the future!"

After speaking, there was a pitiful look in his eyes. But his five big and three thick, wide-mouthed fangs, and the fierce anger were filled, how could it be half pitiful?

"Be happy, don't have the slightest resistance!"

After talking, Lu Ming began to engrave the formation.

Split God Array, this formation method, Lu Ming used to control Wang Haoxian.

Soon, the formation was formed and fell into the head of the golden tiger.

"Cracking the Divine Array, as long as my heart is moving, you will tear your soul, ranging from being an idiot to being dead on the spot. Would you like to try the effect?"

Lu Ming collected the pictures of mountains and rivers and looked at the golden tiger.

The golden tiger eyeball dripped round and said: "No, no, you are a master of FuYongzong, mastering the way of refining, I naturally believe it, brother, you will be my brother in the future!"

The golden tiger turned into a humanoid figure, a burly young man with strong muscles and thicker arms than Lu Ming's thighs.

"Go away, who is your elder brother?"

Lu Ming scolded.

"Okay, okay, not the big brother, the boss, you are my boss!"

The golden tiger nodded immediately.

Lu Ming's face looked better, saying, "What's your name?"

"My brother's name is King Kong, how is it? This name is powerful?"

With that, the muscles in King Kong's body were beating.

"Um, mighty, indeed mighty, you still turn into a beast, during this time, first be my mount!"

Lu Ming ordered.

"Do... do your mount?"

King Kong's eyes widened, showing a fierce look.

Who is he? Tianjiao, the demon race with the blood of fifty percent of the gods and beasts, stood above him, and the demon bowed down. Now, Lu Ming actually asked him to be a mount?

He was so angry!

"How? You want to try the power of the Divine Array!"

Lu Ming looked at King Kong with a bad look.

The Vajra suit was soft and imposing, and grinned: "No, how could it be? Being your boss and being your mount is my blessing!"

Said, turned into a mighty golden tiger.

Three meters tall and six meters long, with golden hair all over her body, no impurities, smooth and silky like silk.

Not to mention, the appearance of this product is good.

Although the surface of King Kong was honest, he was cursed again and again: "Lao Tzu, I will endure first, and when the battle of luck ends, Lao Tzu goes out to find a way to crack that formation. To relieve heartache!"

Thinking of the excitement, King Kong's eyes showed a fierce look.

"This guy seems to be honest, without giving him a lesson, maybe he will get a knife behind him!"

There was a sneer in the corner of Lu Ming's mouth, and suddenly his thoughts moved, and the power of the God of Split broke out.

King Kong screamed and gave a roaring shout, and he rolled on the ground.

"What's going on? What's going on? How did I suddenly feel painful, so painful, so painful!"

King Kong shouted nonstop, rolling on the ground.

After a while, Lu Ming stopped to control the Split God Array, and King Kong lay prostrate on the ground, sticking his tongue out, an expression of prostration.

"Oh, I'm sorry, just accidentally, I touched the split **** array I engraved in your mind, are you okay?"

Lu Ming exclaimed in surprise.

"Boss...you were just now?"

Vajra watched the landing sound with a whisper.

"I'm sorry, I was careless just now, but then, did you just scold me in my heart, and under the auspices of my heart, did I initiate the Divine Array?"

Lu Ming looked at King Kong with a smile.

King Kong wailed in his heart and finally knew how powerful the Divine Array was. This time, he was really honest and shouted: "Boss, the boss is wrong, I will be faithful to you in the future!"

"Well, that's ridiculous!"

Lu Ming patted King Kong's huge head. This King Kong's combat power is good. It will help him.

"Go, let's go look elsewhere!"

With a wave of his hand, Lu Ming stepped out first.

Buzz!

They hadn't walked a few steps, and suddenly there was an invisible wave coming from the depths of the palace. At the same time, the whole palace group quaked slightly.

Buzz! Buzz! ...

Then, the kind of fluctuation became stronger and stronger, and the nearby palace groups were more and more trembling.

"Inside, let's go!"

Lu Ming and Vajra went towards the depths of the palace very quickly.

Suddenly, Lu Ming saw an endless golden light and vast spiritual power in a palace in the distance, forming a spiritual storm, sweeping in all directions.

Endless majesty, filled out.

At the next moment, a figure emerged from a palace, sitting cross-legged over the palace.

The endless golden light emanated from this figure.

"Chixue!"

Seeing this figure, Lu Ming was surprised. This figure was Bai Chixue.

"That kind of golden light, so horrible, this is the golden fire of spirit, the spiritual fire of the emperor strong!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

He received the inheritance of Lian Cang, and at a glance, he saw that the spiritual fire emanating from Bai Chixue was the spiritual fire of the ninth-level Ming Refining Master, the emperor's strongest.

Bai Chixue, this is the inheritance of a ninth-level Ming Master.

Lu Ming was shocked and happy for Bai Chixue.

Unexpectedly, Bai Chixue had such a good chance and won the inheritance of the ninth-level Ming Refining Master.

Buzz! Buzz!

The golden light diffused, the palace shook, and inscriptions appeared on countless palaces, but then, one by one collapsed and disappeared without a trace.

It seems that Bai Chixue has been passed down, affecting those formations.

"Fu Yangzong's disciple, do you want to inherit?"

A scream, a blood-red sword light, cut towards Bai Chixue.

Lu Ming was flabbergasted and rose into the sky. Before, there were inscription formations everywhere in the palace.

Although Lu Ming is fast, he is too late.

However, when that **** sword light was about to be cut into Bai Chixue, Bai Chixue shot a sword light to block the **** sword light.

"Blood Sword Seven, you are dead!"

Lu Ming was furious, stepped on the void, and immediately approached Bai Chixue. His palm was like a heavenly sword, slashing toward a blood-robed young man.

It was the Tianjiao Sect's arrogance and the Blood Sword VII.

"Lu Ming!"

Seeing Lu Ming, the blood sword's seven eyes condensed, the blood sword waving, the **** smell of the nose, the **** sword light, slashing towards Lu Ming.

bump!

Blood light collapsed, Lu Ming shivered and felt his arms numb.

The fighting power of Blood Sword Seven is even higher than that of Little Devil.

Uh! Uh!

At this time, there were flashing figures in the surrounding palaces, with disciples of FuYongzong and other three parties.

"Disciple FuYongzong, get together!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Chapter 928: Three Eyes God Clan

"Take down the disciples of FuYongzong!"

Cried a **** robe youth, blood sword nine.

"King Kong, go help!" Lu Ming cried.

"Good, Blood Sword Nine, your opponent is Lao Tzu!"

Vajra roared and rushed to Blood Sword Nine, immediately fighting with Blood Sword Nine.

"King Kong, what are you crazy about, our opponent is Lu Ming!"

Blood Sword Nine roared.

"Dare to do it with my boss to see me abolish you!"

King Kong roared, his claws continued to grab, covering Blood Sword Nine, and Ren Blood Sword Nine's sword flashed, and could not break through.

Blood Sword Seven, Blood Sword Nine, and others were shocked.

The demon clan Tianjiao King Kong, who was actually called Lu Ming's boss, turned to Lu Ming. What's going on?

"Die to me!"

Lu Ming directly turned into Jiulong, and the dragon claws grabbed towards Blood Sword Seven.

Blood Sword VII flashed with blood, blood-red golden light, peerless sharpness, and cut to Lu Ming.

The two were fighting, roaring constantly.

Around, the figure flickered, and Lu Ming saw Brother Li Tian, and another demon clan Tian Jiao, the Qingpao man.

"King Kong, what do you mean?"

The young demon youth robe was forced towards Vajra.

"What do you mean? Get me off!"

King Kong growled.

Uh!

At this moment, Lu Ming's eyebrows flew out of the mountains and rivers, and entangled toward Blood Sword Seven.

Blood Sword was shocked on July 1, instinctively felt that this picture was very dangerous. His body retreated at a rapid speed, and at the same time he cut out a sword light, splitting the mountain and river map.

After Jiulong twisted his body, Jiulong exploded into the sky, slammed into Blood Sword VII, and retreated him repeatedly.

"kill!"

Lu Ming surrounded himself with mountains and rivers, blocked the key points, and then, regardless of the defense, launched a violent attack on Blood Sword Seven.

Blood Sword Seven counterattacked, but Jian Guang was cut on the mountain and river figure, and the mountain and river figure remained intact.

bump!

Blood Sword was hit by a claw of Kowloon under seven shocks, vomiting blood in a big mouth, and his body retreated.

He didn't dare to stay, his body flickered, rushed towards the blood sword nine, merged with the blood sword nine, Lu Ming stepped on the void, and also came to the side of King Kong, the two sides formed a confrontation.

In the distance, standing away from Tian Tian, did not shoot.

He saw Lu Ming killing the Little Demon King with his own eyes, and restrained the King Kong. Lu Ming was unfathomable in his eyes.

"Vajra, you dare to betray the demon clan and help Lu Ming, do you want to die?"

The young demon youth robe coldly.

"What's it called? Laozi is in the demon clan, and he's alone, afraid of what? Now I'm going to Lu Ming, what's wrong?"

King Kong cracked his mouth and looked at Qingpao Youth disdainfully.

"you..."

Qingpao youth's complexion.

"court death!"

Lu Ming burst into a sudden roar.

Not far away, the arrogance of a heavenly corpse sect was about to behead and kill a disciple of FuYongzong flying towards this side.

A spear appeared, instantly crossed the void, and killed the corpse Zong Tianjiao.

"Who dares to kill my disciples of Fu Yuzong, die!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold and he scanned the audience.

"Lu Ming, you are dead!"

Blood Sword Nine drinks.

"Really? See who died!"

Lu Ming strode directly towards Blood Sword Nine.

Blood Sword Nine bursts into attack, but like Blood Sword VII, Lu Ming does not care about the defense and launches a fierce attack, vomiting blood from Blood Sword Nine dozen's mouth, and can only turn around and escape.

Both Blood Sword Seven and Blood Sword Nine looked ugly, so they dared not fight Lu Ming.

Seeing this, the young people of the demon clan robe were also extremely dreaded, away from Lu Ming.

"Whoever wants to die, I don't mind sending him a ride!"

Lu Ming's cold eyes glanced at the audience. Those Emperor Tianshen Temple, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Heavenly Demon Valley's Tianjiao were far away from each other. They were extremely dreadful, and no one dared to block Fu Yizong's disciples.

Soon, Fu Yangzong's disciples gathered around Lu Ming.

Compared to before, there were five or six people missing. Obviously, these five or six people had already fallen. This made Lu Ming's eyes gloomy, wondering how to leave all three parties' arrogance.

Buzz!

At this time, Bai Chixue's inheritance seemed to have reached a critical moment. The fluctuations in his body became stronger and stronger, and the golden light diffused far away.

Seeing from a distance, the palace clusters were originally covered with large formations. At this time, those large formations glowed and burst one by one.

This place became an ordinary place, and the large array disappeared.

All around, everyone looked away.

The people of Emperor Tianshen Temple, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Heavenly Demon Valley are very unwilling to destroy, but Lu Minghu stares at them, plus a King Kong, they dare not shoot.

After a while, the fluctuations in Bai Chixue's body decreased, and Jin Guang slowly converged.

When Jin Guang completely converged, Bai Chixue opened his eyes.

Everyone's eyes fell on Bai Chixue.

Bai Chixue didn't seem to know anything, and was a little confused. He glanced around and seemed to remember something, and quickly got up.

"Axue, how are you?"

Lu Ming moved, and came to Bai Chixue's side.

"Fortunately, I seem to have inherited from a senior!"

Bai Chixue blinked and blinked, and still seemed a little confused, leaving Lu Ming speechless for a while, but Bai Chixue had inherited the inheritance of a ninth-level Ming refining master, didn't she know?

"There seems to be a lot more in my head, and I need to digest it!"

Bai Chixue said again.

Lu Ming nodded, indeed, just like he had inherited Lian Cang at the beginning, it is impossible to upgrade a strong combat power in one click, it takes time to comprehend, and it will be of great help to future cultivation.

The other disciples of Fu Yuzong looked at Bai Chixue enviously.

With the inheritance of the ninth-level Ming Refining Master, Bai Chixue is destined to rise in the future.

The arrogance of the other three parties, with their murderous eyes in sight, Bai Chixue was inherited by the emperor. This is not a good thing for the other three parties. In the future, they are destined to go against the three parties.

Rumble!

At this moment, a distant roar came from a distance.

The sound comes from outside the palace.

The earth roared like a horse, and even the void shook violently.

Immediately afterwards, a strong breath, like the smoke of a wolf, rose into the sky.

"what happened?"

Everyone at the scene was shocked.

Uh! Uh!

There was a sound of breaking the sky, which was the person who stayed outside the formation before the three sides of the Emperor Tianjing Palace. At this time, the formation collapsed, and they naturally stopped.

"The Three-Eyed Protoss is the Three-Eyed Protoss!"

After those people flew, there was panic on their faces.

Others' faces also changed a lot, and then they saw that on the earth, in the void, tall and burly three-eyed protoss, riding a huge monster, rushed towards this side.

The monster is similar to the Three-Eyed Protoss, covered with scales and covered with two long horns, like a big buffalo.

All around, they were surrounded by the Three-Eyed Protoss.

"These three-eyed gods have long been staring at this ruin. It is estimated that they want to kill us outside. When the formation breaks down, they will rush out."

Lu Ming's eyes are a little dignified, because in the three-eyed **** clan, he feels a lot of powerful breath.

Chapter 929: Chaos Fight

Some breath, extremely thick, gives a strong pressure.

There are not only the seven realms of spirit fetus, but also stronger ones.

Rumble!

The mount of the Three-Eyed Protoss, foot on the void, the void vibrates, entraps the murderous.

"Human tribe, dare to use our tribe as the hunting target, let you be buried here today!"

Among the three-eyed **** clan, there was a thunder-like sound, and the eardrums of the shaking people buzzed.

"How to do?"

Someone was frightened.

There are too many Three-Eyed Protoss, and the masters are like clouds, they can't rush out, is it going to fall here today?

Brother Li, Blood Sword VII, Blood Sword IX, and Demon Race Tianjiao are all ugly.

"No, would I die here today?"

Vajra looked into the distance, his eyes showing horror.

"Don't rebel!"

At this time, Lu Ming looked at Bai Chixue and others.

"what?"

The disciples of Fu Yangzong watched the landing stunned somewhat.

Lu Ming waved his hand and the mountains and rivers flew towards Fu Yangzong's disciples.

"Remember, don't resist!"

The words of the mountains and rivers glowed, and the disciples of Fu Yangzong were included in the pictures of mountains and rivers.

"This...this is a treasure of space?"

The diamond eyes almost glared out.

Others also looked at Lu Ming, showing greed.

"Kill! One doesn't stay!"

Among the Three-Eyed Protoss, one of the most powerful Three-Eyed Protoss waved, and suddenly, there was a team of Three-Eyed Protoss, riding the buffalo-like mount, and rushed towards the landing to slay them.

There were about two hundred people, but each of them exuded a terrible breath, and the pressure on their bodies, like the tide, came towards them.

Each one is a strong man above the spirit womb.

"How to do how to do?"

There is a shout of fear in the Emperor Tianjin Temple.

There is no way to retreat, because in all directions, there are strong men of the three-eyed **** clan, and they have been surrounded, and wherever they go back, there are strong men.

"kill!"

In an instant, a strong man rushed over.

"kill!"

Brother Li and others shouted, facing this situation, there was only one battle.

"Human boy, die!"

A burly three-eyed protoss, holding a battle axe, riding a mount, rushed to the landing naming, and struck the landing naming with an axe.

This is a three-eyed protoss with five spirits.

bump!

Lu Ming stepped out in one step and fisted like a mountain, suppressing toward the three-eyed **** clan.

This three-eyed **** clan was directly punched by Lu Ming and fell to the spot.

The power of engulfment explodes, engulfing the sperm and blood energy of this three-eyed **** clan.

"court death!"

Another three-eyed protoss saw that when he pulled the mount, he stepped on the void and slammed towards the landing.

There are a total of three people, all of whom have the sixfold spirit.

A spear, a spear, an iron hammer, three kinds of weapons, bombarded towards the landing.

"Boss, I will help you!"

King Kong Changxiao rushed to a three-eyed protoss holding a spear. Claws grabbed it and defeated the opponent's attack. The three-eyed protoss holding a spear's face changed greatly. In the third eye, a beam of light was emitted.

And his mount roared, with sharp horns, towards the top of Vajra.

These three-eyed **** clan, and Lu Ming encountered before, are not at the same level.

These three-eyed protoss are more powerful. Obviously, they are the elite inside the three-eyed protoss. With the mount, their strength is stronger.

At the same time, the other two three-eyed protoss must also kill King Kong.

When Lu Ming stepped on his feet, the power of Jiulong's sky stepping broke out, and the power of Peng Bai bombarded the two three-eyed **** clan.

The two three-eyed protoss, including mounts, were shocked and vomited blood in their mouths.

"dead!"

Lu Ming broke out five dragon powers, his power increased greatly, his figure flashed, and he rushed towards the other party.

bump! bump!

Two palms in a row, bombarded on two three-eyed **** clan, split the two three-eyed **** clan, and even the mounts were killed by Lu Ming.

On the other side, the three-eyed Protoss holding a spear has also been killed by King Kong.

The movement on their side attracted the attention of the other three-eyed **** clan.

Several extremely burly three-eyed protoss looked at Lu Ming and King Kong with cold eyes.

"court death!"

The cold voice spit out, the mount stepped into the air, a few three-eyed protoss, command the mount, and rushed towards the landing.

"Then kill it!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and he turned into Jiulong, and together with King Kong, he rushed towards a bunch of three-eyed protoss.

Roar!

The opening of Jiulong Long in Kowloon, a terrible devouring force exploded, some tribes with the same weight and double weight as the spirit fetus, could not control their own body completely, and felt the blood and power in the body were swallowed by Kowloon.

They yelled in horror, watching their vitality pass by.

Even those three-eyed protoss with three or more spirit fetuses are terrified. They are enveloped by the power of engulfment, the breath floats, and the blood in the body seems to break out of the body.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Then, to meet them, Lu Ming's Jiulong walked the sky.

The terrible power bombarded them, and all the spirits under five weights exploded, and their blood energy was swallowed by Kowloon.

Those with more than five weights are also vomiting blood, and their bodies retreat.

Lu Ming's Jiulong's stepping up and down with the swallowing power is simply a large-scale killer.

"Kill, join forces, kill him!"

Some spirit fetuses are six-folded and seven-folded three-eyed Protoss roars and screams towards the landing.

"Vajra! You enter the mountains and rivers!"

The mountains and rivers are flying, winding King Kong.

As soon as Vajra's face moved, he let go of his body and mind, and suddenly a force pulled him into the landscape.

Immediately, the mountains and rivers surrounded Jiulong's body, and Lu Ming completely ignored the defense and rushed towards the Three-Eyed Protoss.

Nine dragon claws kept catching out.

puff! puff!

Two spirit fetuses with six triple eyes were killed in a row.

bump! bump! ...

All around, the attack of the Three-Eyed Protoss fell on the mountain and river map, which shook slightly, but was blocked.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, rushed to a three-legged clan with a seven-layer spirit, one claw, and grabbed the heart of this three-clawed clan.

The power of devouring continues to explode, devouring the three-eyed **** clan.

boom!

A dark iron hammer hit the mountain and river map heavily, causing the mountain and river map to fluctuate for a while.

Another three-legged **** clan with seven heavy spirits, holding an iron hammer, looked at the landing terror in horror.

"The mood of the earth, die!"

Lu Ming's eyes showed greed.

This three-legged tribe with seven layers of spirits cultivates the earth's artistic conception, and Lu Ming will kill him.

Lu Ming rushed towards the other party, the other party was frightened, and his body retreated.

"dead!"

"Human, die!"

A spear and a battle knife were heavily cut on the mountain and river map, causing a sudden wave of fluctuation in the mountain and river map, and a force struck Lu Ming through the mountain and river map.

Lu Ming's body shook slightly, and this force was offset.

"It seems that the defense of the mountain and river map has changed according to my cultivation behavior. My current cultivation base is still low. The defense ability of the mountain and river chart is not very high. An opponent who is much stronger than me can't resist. !"

Lu Ming moved.

Chapter 930: Take refuge

The two three-eyed **** clan, with only eight layers of spirits, can pass their power through the mountain and river map and hit Lu Ming. Of course, they have been weakened a lot by the mountain and river map, and they cannot be harmed to Lu Ming.

But if it is stronger, such as Nine Heavy Spirits, it may cause damage to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's body shook slightly, ignoring the attack of the two spirit fetuses with eight triple triple eyes, and slammed into the spirit fetus with seven heavy triple eyes.

Nine dragon claws are all performing the jail of heaven and blasting towards the other party.

bump!

The opponent resisted with a huge hammer, but it was useless. The huge hammers were blown out by Lu Ming.

The dragon's claws caught on the opponent. The opponent roared and flew a hundred meters away. He vomited blood without dying.

"The mood of the earth, the defense is the strong, but it is still dying!"

The dragon's claws stepped into the air, the dragon's body twisted, and it appeared in front of the other party in an instant.

Boom!

This claw directly caught the opponent and bombarded it. All the energy of the blood was swallowed by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's massacre here, especially in other directions, is screaming again and again.

Emperor Tianshen Temple, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Heavenly Pride of Heavenly Demon Valley were killed one by one and fell on the spot.

Some of them, from the outside world, are all peerless arrogances, and even god-class arrogances, but at this time they are desperately killed and ruthlessly killed.

Lu Ming saw that blood sword nine, blood sword light vertical and horizontal, covered with blood, he killed a three-folded **** clan with seven spirit spirits, but was cut off his head by a powerful eight-layer spirit spirit.

The Tianjiao, ranked 63rd in the Qianjiao list, fell.

"Go, go away!"

"Go to those palaces!"

Seven days ago, Blood Sword screamed and rushed out of the siege, rushing towards those palaces.

In those palaces, there are many wonderful things that may be able to block the three-eyed **** clan.

call out!

At this time, a battle knife, cut through the void, was amazing, cut on the mountain and river map, the mountain and river map violent shaking, a powerful force, poured into the body of Kowloon, even cut the scales of Kowloon, leaving behind A wound.

"Nine Heavy Spirits!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

A height of at least more than six meters, riding a huge mount, holding a war knife, cold eyes, looking at Lu Ming.

"kill!"

He roared loudly, the war blade cut through the void, and again cut towards Lu Ming.

boom!

The mountain and river map shook violently, and a terrible knife gas was cut on the body of Kowloon through the mountain and river map, and another wound appeared.

"Ningzhong is too strong, and even the mountains and rivers can't stop it, retreat first!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

Spiritual Realm, the gap between each weight is very large, and only he is a rare person in the world, practicing god-level exercises, there are two kinds of god-level bloodlines, bloodline martial arts skills are extremely powerful, can cross five levels of blows Kill the opponent.

But in the face of the eighth of the spirit fetus, Lu Ming was powerless, and the ninth spirit of the spirit fetus could completely kill him.

"go!"

Lu Ming moved, rushing towards those palaces.

The palace he chose was the one that had obtained the mountain and river map before. The puppet of that palace would adjust its strength with the changes in cultivation practices. Lu Ming believed that the Three-Eyes God Race could not rush in.

"Stop him!"

The three-eyed **** clan strongman of the spirit fetus has a roar of anger.

Several spirit-born eight-folded three-eyed protoss continue to attack Lu Ming, but they are all blocked by Shanhetu.

"Go away!"

Lu Ming struck hard, broke through the block, rushed into the palace, then transformed into a humanoid shape, and rushed forward.

In front of them, the two puppets condensed out, and Lu Ming's cold eyes swept away, and then let go.

It seemed that Lu Ming was recognized, without obstruction.

Lu Ming was delighted and rushed past.

In the rear, the other Three-Eyed Protoss rushed in, but the puppet moved and turned into a terrible attack, killing several Three-Eyed Protoss. Lu Ming heard a scream, and it seemed that three-Eyed Protoss had been killed.

Sure enough, the puppets here will adjust their strength as the entering people cultivate their strengths and weaknesses.

Lu Ming walked into the back room below. Like the last time, puppets appeared, but Lu Ming all swept away and gave way.

Lu Ming was unobstructed all the way to the passage.

The puppets on both sides of the passage just glanced at Lu Ming, and then stood motionless. Lu Ming was unobstructed all the way to the secret room where the mountain and river maps were obtained.

At this time, Lu Ming took a long breath.

"Here, it should be safe. Let's refine those energy first!"

Immediately, sitting cross-legged, began to refine.

This time, a lot of energy was consumed, and it was constantly refined.

"The earth's artistic conception has broken through and reached the second entry peak!"

Lu Ming thought.

At the same time, those energies are constantly refined and transformed into true elements, which flow into the spirit tire.

In Dan Tianzhong, the spirit tire thumped, as if gestating a life.

With the influx of Zhenyuan and continuous training, the volume of the spirit tire is slowly shrinking.

One day later, Lu Ming's breath rose sharply.

Spirit fetus is triple!

After refining these energies, Lu Ming's cultivation practice reached the triplex state of the spirit fetus.

"The energy I devoured this time was just enough for me to break through the triple of the spirit fetus. There are two three-eyed gods with seven spirit fetuses, and five or six spirit fetuses. The spirit fetus is fivefold and the spirit fetus is fivefold. Dozens of the following are enough for me to break through the triple spirit, and I need so much energy!"

Lu Ming thought.

If the three-eyed Protoss who devoured a seven-layer spirit fetus, he could not break through.

"Four moods, the mood of the earth reached the second entry peak, the mood of thunder and the mood of wind are still at the peak of entry level 2, but the mood of the wind has broken through, reaching the second level, the three eyes of the killing just now. Clan, most of the artistic conception of practicing wind!"

"But the Kowloon Bloodline has not been upgraded. The essential blood now needed is even more terrifying!"

"Go to the mountains and rivers to see Chi Xue in advance, and then stabilize the foundation here, condense the true element and artistic conception, and then break out."

Xiuwei raised the weight and reached the triple of the spirit tire. After adding the pictures of mountains and rivers, Lu Ming was confident to break away.

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming entered the landscape.

As soon as he entered the mountain and river map, he found that disciples such as Bai Chixue and Fu Yunzong flew around the vast ground in the mountain and river map. After a long time, someone found Lu Ming and gathered towards him.

"Zongzi!"

"Lu Ming Zong Zi!"

The disciple of Fu Yangzong salutes Lu Ming.

They looked at Lu Ming's eyes with envy, shock, and gratitude.

Such treasures as mountains and rivers made them envious, but Lu Ming repeatedly saved them, and they were very grateful to Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, this is a treasure from the sky. I didn't expect that there is such a treasure in the world!"

Bai Chixue also flew over and looked at Lu Ming, shocked in his beautiful eyes.

This is a world of its own, no one can be surprised.

"Boss, Boss, you are so amazing, there are such treasures!"

King Kong stepped on the void and rushed over to see Landing Ming with a look of admiration.

Looking at the appearance of King Kong, the disciples of Fu Yangzong admired Lu Ming even more, even the demon clan Tianjiao could conquer.