

D Emperor 931

Chapter 931: Three months

"You are practicing here during this time. We are now besieged by the Three-eyed Protoss. I hid in a palace. After a while, I rushed out."

Lu Ming said.

"Zongzi, be careful yourself!"

Fu Yangzong had disciples worried.

"Anyway!"

Lu Ming smiled, then looked at Bai Chixue and said, "Chixue, let's walk!"

After saying nothing, Bai Chixue followed.

Others don't bother to find something interesting, and find their own places to practice.

"Chixue, you should have inherited from the emperor?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Well, yeah, but a lot of things are still missing. I am still too low-cultivated!"

Bai Chixue Road.

Lu Ming nodded, this is normal, just as he received the inheritance of Lian Cang, Lian Cang has not set a seal for him.

The way of cultivation can't be too high. You need to move step by step and step up to reach the peak. If you see too many things at once, you will be confused and confused.

"Chixue, how much luck did you get?"

Lu Ming is a little curious. How much luck value can he get by winning a royal heritage?

"fifty thousand!"

Bai Chixue blinked his eyes. Although she tried her best, she was still excited.

"fifty thousand?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

He didn't think Bai Chixue had obtained too much, but he felt too little.

Because when he got the mountain and river map, he got a hundred thousand luck value.

In this way, the value of mountains and rivers is more valuable than the inheritance of an emperor?

"Lu Ming, how much luck did you get?"

Bai Chixue looked at Landing Ming curiously, eager to try, and wanted to surpass Lu Ming's feeling.

"A hundred thousand!"

Lu Ming said casually.

"Ten... hundreds of thousands?"

Bai Chixue gaped, and finally dropped his head.

Lu Ming is secretly funny, this little girl wants to compare with him!

"Okay, you have inherited the emperor's heritage, practice well, I'm out!"

After words, Lu Ming's figure disappeared.

Go back to the secret room again, put away the pictures of mountains and rivers, Lu Ming sits cross-legged, quietly cultivates, and stabilizes the foundation.

The time flickered, it was half a month.

At this time, Lu Ming was ready to go out.

Now that the cultivation base has been promoted to the triple spirit, he is confident and protects himself with mountains and rivers. Even the strong one with the heavy spirit nine cannot hurt him.

Lu Ming left the palace and flew over a palace, looking out.

Outside, it was empty, and a three-eyed protooss did not see it.

The three-eyed **** clan, actually all left.

Lu Ming guessed that there were many people participating in the battle of luck, and those three-eyed **** clan saw that they could not find them, so they left to kill others.

"I don't know if Brother Li Tian, Blood Sword Seven, have they been killed or have escaped."

Lu Ming thought for a moment, then rose into the air and flew towards the distance.

Flying tens of thousands of miles all the way, I didn't encounter the Three-Eyed Protoss.

At this time, Lu Ming looked for a secret place and entered the mountain and river map to inform Fu Yangzong's disciples that he was out of danger and asked if they wanted to go out.

Everyone naturally wants to go out and participate in the battle of luck, originally to find opportunities. If you are hiding here, you might as well not participate in the battle of luck.

Lu Ming moved the crowd out of the mountains and rivers.

"Well, during this time, we act together, look for opportunities, and then gather more disciples of FuYongzong, how?"

Lu Ming suggested.

"Zong Ming Lu is acting with us? That's great!"

The disciples of Fu Yangzong were overjoyed.

How strong Lu Ming is, they have seen it before. With Lu Ming together, their chances of getting a chance will be greater, and their chances of encountering danger will be reduced.

Lu Ming nodded. This was not his sudden kindness.

He did this for two purposes.

First, to buy up the hearts of the people. These young Tianjiao will definitely be Fu Yangzong's pillars in the future. He will have control of Fu Yangzong in the future. It is very important to get support from these Tianjiao.

Give them grace now, and these people will naturally fall for him in the future.

Second, the greater the value of Fu Yunzong's luck, the better it is for the whole Fu Yangzong. For Lu Ming, it is naturally beneficial.

"Okay, then, as we look for opportunities, you will contact the disciples of FuYongzong nearby!"

Lu Ming said.

In this world, the transmission distance of Jade Symbols is greatly suppressed. The transmission distance is less than one tenth of the outside world, or even one percent. Even if it is an advanced Jade Symbol, it can only contact Fangyuan. More than a hundred thousand people.

Already planned, everyone began to act.

Next, Lu Ming led the people, while looking for some strange places to explore, and at the same time contacting other FuYongzong people.

As time passed, there were more and more disciples of Fuyongzong gathered, and everyone was more admired and grateful to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's strength is even more recognized by everyone.

During this period, they explored several strange places, obtained not only small opportunities, but also encountered dangers, such as the three-eye **** clan's hunt, but under the leadership of Lu Ming, they all passed by.

Lu Ming won the hearts of people naturally.

As time passed, Lu Ming knew more about this world.

During this time, he had captured some three-eyed **** clan alive and learned a lot of news from it.

This world is very broad.

And in the center of this world, the royal city of the Three-eyed Protoss is located there.

In the royal city of the Three-Eyed Protoss, there are most of the high-end powers of the Three-Eyed Protoss, and the strong are like clouds.

With Wangcheng as the center, it is divided into four large areas. Lu Ming and they have been active in the Eastern area.

Presumably more Tianjiao, in the other three directions.

Time rushed, and in a blink of an eye, three months had passed.

It has been six months since the battle of luck began.

At the top of a mountain, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, his body flashing with light, and there was a faint voice from Long Yin.

Suddenly, the breath of Lu Ming's body skyrocketed, but the next moment, his breath fell back.

Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"Spiritual quadruples!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

In the past few months, there are not many three-eyed protoss that he beheaded, most of them are self-cultivation, and they have made great progress.

All four kinds of artistic conceptions have entered the third-level Xiaocheng. To this day, the cultivation base has also succeeded in breaking through, reaching the fourfold of the spirit fetus, and the foundation is extremely stable.

It's extremely difficult to break through in the Lingtai realm.

In the outside world, even Tianjiao figures, in a few years, will be hard to break.

It is normal for some ordinary strong spirits to break a heavy one and spend decades or even hundreds of years.

Lu Ming has worked **** his own and can break a heavy load in three months, which is already very fast.

This is also because the cultivation environment is good here, plus, during the period, some three-eyed **** clan was devoured.

Others may not have this speed, and, the more upward, the slower the practice.

Not far away, some Fuyong Zong disciples are practicing, and some are patrolling around.

In the past three months, they have gathered more than 60 disciples of Fuyongzong.

Chapter 932: Rescue, meet an acquaintance

In the distance, the sound of breaking the sky came, and a figure came towards the side at a rapid speed.

Soon, the figure stopped a short distance away, it was Ji Mai, Ji Mai who ranked 107 on the list.

"Zongzi!"

Seeing that Lu Ming had finished training, Ji Maifei came over.

Ji Mai also joined Lu Ming's team at this time. At this time, Ji Mai's eyes toward Lu Ming were a little complicated.

In fact, after Ji Mai entered the Observatory, his spiritual fire broke through the seventh level. During this time, there has been progress. He originally thought that he finally surpassed Lu Ming.

However, during this period of time, he found that the gap between him and Lu Ming is getting bigger and bigger, Lu Ming's combat strength is simply unfathomable.

From the mouth of other Fuyongzong disciples, I know that Lu Ming can kill even the little demon king, and the demon clan Tianjiao King, who is not weaker than the little demon king, can accept the service, and immediately dispel the heart of fighting with Lu Ming. Ming admiration.

"Ji Mai, did you see any news?"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and got up and asked.

"Zongzi, I did find something!"

Ji Mai's face was a little solemn.

"what's up?"

Lu Ming asked.

"More than 300,000 miles away from this place, there may be our pride of FuYongzong, but was trapped and trapped in a place!"

Ji Mai said.

Immediately, Ji Mai explained in detail.

It turned out that he checked the situation within hundreds of thousands of miles, and found the sound of a war outside a valley.

He watched from afar, and found that in the valley, the inscriptions were shining, the flames were skyward, and some people were fighting.

But that kind of breath, very powerful, is far above Ji Mai. Ji Mai is very clear, that is definitely far beyond his Tianjiao, he shot, only a dead end, he quickly hurried back, and told Lu Ming.

Far more than Ji Mai's breath, that is absolutely the top 100 in the list of Qianjiao, and even more advanced Tianjiao.

The trapped Fuyongzong people are definitely not trivial.

Lu Ming guessed well, it should be that in the valley, there was Fu Yangzong's Tianjiao engraving a formation to resist the attack of others.

"Ji Mai, you lead the way, let's go and see!"

Lu Ming said.

As for the disciples of FuYongzong, don't worry, because there is already a dense formation in the vicinity.

The advantage of Fu Yangzong's disciples is that as long as they have time, they can engrave a powerful formation, and there is no problem in defense.

Ji Mai nodded and flew away with Lu Ming towards the distance.

The two flew at speed, without stopping, and the speed was extremely fast. It didn't take long for them to come to the place where Ji Mai said.

boom!

A purple flame rises into the sky and fills half of the sky. At the same time, an inscription formation shines, forming a mask to resist the flame's attack.

"Ziji Tianhuo is from the Wang family!"

Lu Ming's eyes narrowed.

He is too familiar with Ziji Skyfire.

"Wen Yuezhang, you hid inside, thought it would be useful? Sooner or later you will break through your formation, you are in danger!"

A cold voice sounded.

"It's Brother Wen Lezhang!"

Ji Mai's face changed.

Wen Lezhang, one of the thirteen candidate sects of the Fuyong sect, and among the thirteen candidate sects, they are all well-known, ranking 52 in the Qianjiao list, which is only one lower than Li Tian.

But now, Wen Yuezhang is clearly in trouble.

"Wang Chen, I haven't offended you. Will you kill them all?"

There was a voice in the valley.

"Before entering the battle of luck, did you not hear the words of my royal family? Seeing the people of FuYongzong, don't talk about killing, you FuYongZong is really brave, that Lu Ming, but His Majesty Emperor Yiwu wants it People, you all dare to take it, find yourself dead, who blamed?"

The previous voice sounded.

"Haha, ridiculous, Wang Family Supreme, I heard that I was almost killed by Lu Ming at the same time. He was almost supreme. He almost died in the hands of a young man. No wonder he became angry and angered us, Fu Yuzong!"

In the valley, Wen Yuezhang's voice sounded.

"court death!"

With the roar of anger, the light of Ziji Tianhuo flourished, and the mask formed by that burst of shaking continued to shake.

"Wang Chen, the 43rd place in Qianjiao list?" Lu Ming's eyes flashed a cold light.

Wang Chen, 43rd on the Qianjiao list, no wonder Wen Lezhang is trapped here.

"go!"

Lu Ming strode forward and walked towards the valley.

With a few breaths, the valley was near.

Far away, you can see a dozen figures standing over the valley.

There are men and women, and in the forefront, there is a young man in a purple robe.

Want to come, this person is Wang Chen.

In the valley, there are three young men, two men and one woman.

One person, elegant and elegant, stands in front, his hands are constantly waving, and the purple spirit fire jumps to form a formation against Wang Chen.

Behind this person, another man and a woman sat cross-legged, his face pale, apparently injured.

"Meng Jia!"

That woman, Lu Ming knew, was Meng Jia who had met before. As for the young man, Lu Ming also remembered that Gong Fei, one of the thirteen candidates of Fu Yangzong, was 77th on the Qianjiao list.

The one who is at war with Wang Chen is, without a doubt, Wen Yuezhang.

"Who?"

As soon as Lu Ming and the two were close, the people heard the movement and turned around, looking at Lu Ming and Ji Mai.

"It's him!"

"Lu Ming!"

Seeing Lu Ming, these people exclaimed one after another, and at the same time, their eyes were filled with astonishing killings.

"Ok?"

Lu Ming skipped the others directly and fell on two of them.

One man and one woman.

Female, it is Wang Haoxian. She still has a ring on her neck, her face looks haggard, her breath is low. After so long, he is still in the realm of the sixfold spirits.

According to the principle, with Wang Haoxian's talent, at least this time, it can reach Linghai Jiuzhong, or even higher.

Obviously, she was under control and it was difficult to improve.

When she saw Lu Ming, an amazing splendor broke out in her eyes.

And another young man, wearing a star robe, was actually a holy star.

At the beginning of the war on the day of the marriage between Holy Star and Muran, Holy Star disappeared. I did not expect to see it here now.

"Lu Ming, is it you?"

Sheng Xingchen squeezed out a few words, his voice was cold, and the killing in his eyes was extremely intense.

His grandfather, Shangguan, had a long way to go. At the time of the First World War in Kowloon City, Lu Ming was alive and killed by the Jiulong God Ding. That was a strong man in the Spiritual Realm, so he died.

When Shangguan died a long time ago, Shangguan was dust-free, and Shangguan Wuling, including the status of the Holy Star, plummeted in the Shangguan family. If he had not awakened the god-level blood, it would be even worse.

Therefore, the new hatred and old hatred add up, and his hatred for Lu Ming can be imagined.

"Lu Ming, Ji Mai, what are you doing? Hurry up!"

In the valley, Wen Yuezhang also saw Lu Ming and Ji Mai, and immediately shouted.

Lu Ming and Ji Mai are by no means enemies of Wang Chen and others. What's more, there are more terrible arrogances here than Wang Chen.

Chapter 933: Give you three opportunities

"Hahaha, there is no place to break through the iron shoes. You have to come without any effort. Lu Ming, you actually came to the door yourself, so good, save us to find you!"

Wang Chen stopped and gave a wild laugh.

"Stop them, don't let them run away!"

The holy star shouted, flashing with several other youths, and rushed towards Landing Ming and Ji Mai.

There was a dignified look in Ji Mai's eyes, but when Lu Ming looked calm, he could not bear to speak.

At the next moment, several young people, including the Holy Star, surrounded Lu Ming Tuan.

Ahead, Wang Haoxian showed concern.

"Lu Ming, you still have a sense of self-knowledge, knowing that you can't run away, you haven't escaped, but today, even if you stay and beg for mercy, you will definitely die!"

In the eyes of the Holy Star, the murderous flickering constantly, at the same time, showed a confident look.

If he is not afraid of Ji Mai, he has already shot.

"idiot!"

Lu Ming glanced lightly at the Holy Star.

The cultivation of the Holy Star is clear in his eyes.

Spirit fetus has a peak.

Holy Star's cultivation practice, actually soared to this level, must have obtained a great opportunity, otherwise, it is impossible to upgrade to this point.

At the beginning, the Holy Star was only ranked at the end of the Qianjiao list, but now it has reached this point, no wonder so confident.

This practice has already reached the top two hundred.

"You, what do you say? Miscellaneous, what do you say?"

Called such a contempt by Lu Ming, it makes St. Star angry.

Now he cultivates for great progress, confident that he can easily suppress Lu Ming.

"The defeated men thought they would dare to be arrogant in front of me with a bit of cultivation. Isn't it a fool?"

Lu Ming glanced at the Holy Star, then looked away and looked forward.

Wang Chen, holding Wang Haoxian's shoulder, walked towards Landing Ming.

"Lu Ming, I have to admire your ability, even my Wang Jia Tianjiao, fell by your mysterious spirit, and actually ignored the enemy, so close to you, really a bitch, cheap/good, today, I In front of this bitch, kill you with your own hands, let her despair!"

Wang Chen stared coldly at Wang Hao Xiandao.

"You better let her go, otherwise you will die miserably!"

A cold light flashed in Lu Ming's eyes.

"Hahaha, my heart hurts, then let your heart hurt a little more!"

Snapped!

Saying that, Wang Chenyi slapped a fan on Wang Haoxian's face, and Wang Haoxian's face immediately showed a palm print, leaving blood on the corner of his mouth.

Wang Haoxian stared fiercely at Wang Chen.

"Bitch, stare again and dig your eyes!"

Wang Chen drank coldly.

"Wang Haoxian, you can rest assured, this slap, I will let you get it back."

Lu Ming's face calmed down, but his voice was very cold.

"Master Wang Chen, kill this miscellaneous piece, why don't you take action, let me come, I have hatred against Lu Ming, I must kill him personally today!"

Holy Star Road.

"You don't have to kill him, you abolish his cultivation behavior first, I want him to survive, not death!"

Wang Chensen said coldly.

"Okay, exactly what I want!"

The holy star spoke, and strode out, the starlight spread over him, and seven stars appeared above him.

The blood of the Big Dipper Qixing, three golden chakras sparkling.

Holy Star, successfully awakened the bloodline of the Big Dipper Seven Stars, which is a **** level three, no wonder so confident.

"Lu Ming, I know that you are awakened by the god-level second bloodline, and now, I can completely crush you!"

The stars are bright and confident.

At the beginning in Jiulong City, Lu Ming's bloodline was the second blood of the **** level.

"Nonsense, hurry up, I will give you three moves, you will try your best. This is the last chance you and I will give you. In the future, you won't have a chance!"

Lu Ming scolded coldly.

"Speak loudly, die!"

The holy star simmered in the starlight, condensed a star long sword, exuded a terrible breath, and stabbed at the landing Ming Dantian, he wanted to abandon Lu Ming's cultivation behavior.

call out!

The star sword cut through the void, like a meteor across the sky, with extremely fast speed.

But Lu Ming stood still, as if he didn't see this sword light, and even the body protector Zhenyuan did not explode.

"Pretend, pretend in front of me, how do you die?"

The Holy Star's eyes are cold, the True Elemental burst, and the Long Sword is faster.

Seeing that the long sword was about to stab Lu Ming, Lu Ming moved and slapped.

bump!

Slap on the star sword, the star sword collapses like tofu.

All the scared eyes of Sheng Xingchen burst out, bursting out all the power, and stopped the forward body, and retreated backward instead.

Thousands of kilometers back, Sheng Xingchen stopped, and then his face was pale, and a spit of blood spewed out.

This wasn't hurt by Lu Ming, but he had continued to rush forward, steadily moving forward, and then stopped his body, and backed back. This reversal was too great, and he slammed himself into an internal injury under the shock of real yuan.

"Damn!"

Sheng Xingchen roared in his heart, his face ashamed was blue and red.

Lu Ming hasn't shot yet, he actually hurt himself, which is really shameful.

But Lu Ming's slap was just amazing, and he had easily defeated his sword light. He was backed away when he was shocked.

"It's a fool, the first move, there are two moves, cherish the opportunity!"

Lu Ming smiled faintly, full of contempt.

"Dead, dead, Lu Ming, go to death, Qixing Zhuxinjian!"

The holy star roared, the eyes were red, the starlight was boiling, and above the endless void, the Big Dipper shining seemed to turn into a sword light, falling from the sky, beheading Xiang Luming.

This sword is very scary, and it is several times stronger than the last one.

On the side, several other youths showed dignified color, and the fighting power of the Holy Star made them dignified.

In an instant, Jianguang landed on Lu Ming's head.

But Lu Ming still took a slap shot as he did last time.

With a bang, Jianguang shattered, no difference from the last time.

At the scene, other people were a little stunned.

Lu Ming was able to defeat the attack of the Holy Star so easily, unexpectedly by many people.

"This Lu Ming, the combat strength is not weak!"

Wang Chen said, but in his tone, he was still very relaxed.

Because, in his eyes, Sheng Xingchen is no different from ants. Even if Lu Ming is stronger than Sheng Xingchen, he is just a stronger ant, and he still doesn't care about it.

"Although Lu Ming's combat strength is not weak, compared with Tian Chen like Wang Chen, the gap is still very huge. He staying here is very dangerous."

In the valley, Gong Fei and Meng Jia have ended their healing and looked out with a worried look.

"Lu Ming looks calm. He knows that Wang Chen is here and dares to stay. He should be a little sure. We will see the situation. If the situation is wrong, we will rush out together!"

Wen Lezhang said.

"There is another trick, Holy Star, you have this strength? What a disappointment!"

Lu Ming said with a smile.

"Ah, ah, how is it possible, how is it possible?"

In the heart of the holy star, there is an incredible roar.

Chapter 934: Waste Saint Star

He was defeated by Lu Ming on the day when he and Mulan were married in Tian Xuan Yu. He vowed that one day, he would have to pay back ten times and must defeat Lu Ming.

To this end, he worked extremely hard, with the help of the Shangguan family, progressed rapidly, and at that time, he also heard Lu Ming entered Kowloon City and beat his mother.

At that time, he wanted to revenge Lu Ming.

But later, the news of the Tianjiao of the Shangguan family, the death of the Shangjue Jinjue, and even later, the news of Lu Ming's battles with Tianjiao from all walks of life. The fighting power obviously exceeded him.

This makes him jealous, drives him crazy, and makes him work harder. He wants to awaken the god-level blood and press Lu Ming.

But before he could awaken the god-level bloodline, Lu Ming was at the exchange meeting, pressing the crowd, and even defeated the prince of the ancient dynasty of Zhongzhou. Later, it directly led to the war in Kowloon City.

In that battle, not only was his grandfather Shangguan Zhongyuan killed, but even the royal family's supremacy was almost killed by Lu Ming. Later, Lu Ming successfully escaped from Kowloon City.

That war, Lu Ming's reputation reached its peak.

However, Sheng Xingchen was not discouraged. He believed that in that battle, Lu Ming only relied on Jiulong Shending. I didn't know what means he could use to control Jiulong Shending. After leaving Jiulong Shending, he could still defeat Lu Ming.

Later, he successfully awakened the god-level third-level bloodline, and his confidence increased greatly. In the battle of luck, he obtained a great opportunity to repair and advance rapidly, reaching the weight of the spirit.

He was more confident and thought he could easily crush Lu Ming.

But what happened just now, Lu Ming's easy two strokes, completely defeated his confidence.

It turned out that in front of Lu Ming, he was so small and so vulnerable.

"No, no, I must kill him! Certainly!"

Sacred Star's eyes are red, and they directly display bloodline fusion, incarnate into the seven-star bloodline, and explode into a powerful power, blasting to the landing.

Without killing Lu Ming, his heart will be uneasy, and the heart of martial arts will collapse.

The vast starlight pressed against Lu Ming.

Lu Ming didn't look at it, and punched directly at the starlight.

boom!

The starlight vibrated, and a scream was heard in the starlight. Then, the starlight collapsed and turned into a holy star again. He vomited blood and fell down to the earth like a pool of mud, lying there with a desperate look on his face.

His breath is low and there is no real fluctuations. Lu Ming's punch has just smashed his spirit tire and abolished his cultivation practice.

"I said, those three moves are your last chance!"

Lu Ming glanced indifferently at the Holy Star, and then stopped looking at him.

On the edge, several other youths stepped back in horror.

They are also arrogant, but their combat power is not as good as the Holy Star, and they are naturally shocked.

"Wang Chen, it's your turn!"

Lu Ming looked at Wang Chen.

"Oh, after defeating a waste, I thought I was able to fight against me. It was really ridiculous. Okay, let me show you, how big is the gap between you and me!"

Wang Chen smiled contemptuously and slowly stepped. Every step he stepped out, the breath on his body would increase by one point.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The purple pole sky fire on Wang Chen's body rose into the sky as if half of the sky were all dyed with a layer of purple light.

The flames were roaring, Wang Chen's eyes were becoming cold.

"Is the spirit fetus fivefold?"

There was a faint sneer in Lu Ming's mouth.

The spirit fetus has five weights, but it is only one weight higher than Lu Ming.

"Wang Haoxian, you show me, how did I abolish him, after abolishing him, after the battle of luck ends, I abolish your cultivation behavior, and then sell you to the brothel, let you know that you have betrayed the royal family The end!"

Wang Chen's voice spread far away, making Wang Haoxian's face extremely pale.

"Wang Chong said similar things before, but now he is dead. Now, send you down to accompany him!"

Lu Ming said, his voice was very cold.

"You killed Wang Chong? Huh, then you **** more!"

Wang Chen killed Dasheng, and suddenly stepped out, striking at the landing with a punch.

Surrounded by four kinds of artistic conception, Lu Ming is also in operation, and Lu Ming also punches out.

boom!

The two fists banged together, shaking in the void, Wang Chen's body flicked, staggering back, Lu Ming, but did not retreat.

Others at the scene suddenly widened their eyes and took a breath of breath, shocked.

Lu Ming actually kicked Wang Chen back, how is this possible?

Just now Lu Ming crushed the Holy Star at random. Although everyone was surprised, it was only a surprise. No one thought that Lu Ming could fight Wang Chen.

The difference between Shengxingchen and Wang Chen is ten thousand miles, and there is no way to compare them.

In Wang Haoxian's eyes, an amazing expression appeared.

In the valley, Wen Lezhang, Gong Fei, and Meng Jia all suddenly exuded fine eyes, revealing surprise.

And Wang Chen is furious, so angry.

"Damn!"

Wang Chen roared, killing Xiao Xiao, he was actually repelled by Lu Ming, which was completely different from what he envisioned. In his expectation, a direct punch can kill Lu Ming half dead.

"Lu Ming, that punch just now, you should use your full strength? But I tell you, I only use half of the power, don't think it can really block me!"

Wang Chensen said coldly.

"Oh? Really? I just used 20% of my strength just now!"

Lu Ming wrote lightly.

"Bullshit, big talk, and strength is not just about talking, dead!"

Wang Chen, the breath of his body was stronger, the flame **** fist burst out, and the world was unrested.

Lu Ming sneered in the corner of his mouth. He was right. He really used only 20% of his strength just now, but apparently no one believed it.

Then speak with facts!

Stepping out, another punch blasted out, this punch, with stronger strength, once again intersects with Wang Chen, and in the roar, Wang Chen retreated.

This time, an incredible look really appeared in his eyes. His power increased, and Lu Ming's power also increased, which still crushed him, which made him difficult to accept.

At the same time, my heart was a little horrified. Was Lu Ming just saying it was true, really only using 20% of the power?

Impossible, absolutely impossible!

"kill!"

Wang Chen burst into a cold murderous body, blood veins appeared, five golden chakras dazzled, he turned into a purple flame.

Divine level five bloodline.

In fact, the top 100 of the Qianjiao list, most of the bloodlines of the Tianjiao are god-level fifth bloodlines, reaching the god-level sixth, very few.

You have to know that the six Supremes of the six ancient families are only God-level and Sixth-level bloodlines, and how many Supremes are there in Donghuang? It has been accumulated over a long period of time.

call out!

The flame turned into a war sword, slamming down towards the landing.

Roar!

When Long Yin sounded, Lu Ming directly exploded two dragon forces, his body swelled, and scales appeared on his skin, full of monsters.

bump!

With a punch, the flame warblade slammed heavily, and the warblade violently roared with continuous vibrations and sparks, and the warblade flew out directly.

Chapter 935: Battle of Nangong Bo

Lu Ming stepped out in a series of steps, and his fists continued to bombard, just like two huge iron hammers, constantly bombarding the Flame War Sword. The Flame War Sword violently shook and had no power to fight back.

On the edge, the others in the Emperor Tianjing Palace looked at this scene one by one in shock. The pupils were wide and unbelievable.

The Tianjiao Wang Chen, the 43rd place in the Qianjiao list, was completely suppressed by Lu Ming, and had no strength to fight back. If he had not seen it with his own eyes, who would say it?

At the beginning of the three exchange meetings in Kowloon City, Lu Ming was indeed very strong, but there was still a huge gap with the top 100. How long did it take for Lu Ming to reach this point?

You know, which one of the top 100 is not Tianjiao among Tianjiao, Lu Ming is progressing, and they are also making progress. It can only be said that Lu Ming's progress is too terrifying.

boom! boom! boom!

Iron Fist continuously bombarded the Flame War Sword, and at the last touch, the Flame War Sword exploded, turned into flames, drifted back towards the rear, and then reunited again, and turned into Wang Chen again.

But now Wang Chen is extremely embarrassed, his face pale, and there is a continuous flow of blood in his mouth, his breath is weak, and he is obviously seriously injured.

He stared at Landing in horror as his figure receded back.

Lu Ming stepped forward and killed forward.

Today, Wang Chen will die!

"Nangong beat, save me!"

Wang Chen shouted while retreating.

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he continued to kill him.

"stop!"

A cold drink came out, a young man came out of the air, a finger, a fengming sounded, a fiery red phoenix flew out, rushed to the landing mingling.

Lu Ming's eyes were cold and he punched out, crushing the Phoenix, and continued to kill Wang Chen.

"Bold, I don't seem to hear you?"

The young man's eyes were cold and his body radiated light. With a tremor, he appeared in front of Wang Chen, his eyes exuding an amazing sharp edge.

He also burst out with a terrible breath, far above Wang Chen.

Nangong beat, the 32nd place in the Qianjiao list, the six ancient families, the Tianjiao of Nangong family.

"Nangong Bo is about to shoot!"

In the valley, Wen Lezhang's eyes showed a dignified color, and the fire of his brow and heart beating, ready to shoot at any time.

Nangong beat is not comparable to Wang Chen.

"Nangong Bo, if you file again, kill you together!"

Lu Ming drank coldly and pushed forward.

"Oh, even kill me, how do you kill you?"

Nangong Bo's eyes were cold, and her fiery red light was stronger. That kind of light was like fire but not fire. In the light, there seemed to be a long phoenix.

Cangfeng Lingyin, the strongest master of the Nangong family.

"roll!"

Lu Ming's answer is very simple, a punch hit.

Nangong beat with a palm and Fengming sounded, and a phoenix condensed out and flew towards the landing. Between the flapping wings, there was a terrible murderous overflow.

This is a phoenix condensed by the Cangfeng Lingyin. It has terrible power. It looks good, but it is full of murderous opportunities.

Lu Ming's fist collided with the Phoenix, silently, without making any sound, but Lu Ming's face changed, his body could not help stepping back a few steps, feeling a torn pain coming out of his fist.

A glance at the scales revealed that the scale armor on the fist had cracked and blood had oozed out.

The terrible Cangfeng Spirit Seal is silent and silent, and it requires human life.

Moreover, Nang Gongbo's cultivation behavior is also terrible, reaching the early stage of the sixth stage of the spirit fetus, and its strength is much stronger than that of Wang Chen.

Tweeted!

Feng Ming rose again, Nangong stepped out, and in his hand, another phoenix flew, full of murderous opportunities.

He wants to kill Lu Ming, very powerful.

"Then kill you together!"

Lu Ming snorted, and the dragon force in his body exploded again.

The five dragon forces exploded, and Lu Ming's power was several times higher.

With a punch, Phoenix collapsed directly.

"how come?"

Nangong was shocked, his hands flew in a row, two phoenixes rushed out, Lu Ming's fists in a row, brave and invincible, the true element in his body roared, four kinds of artistic conception promoted, and the power of the prison prison was extremely powerful.

boom! boom!

Crazy collapsed, Lu Ming strode forward.

Nangong Bo's face was ugly and dying, Feng Ming kept on, the whole person glowed, his fingers kept printing in the air, and another phoenix flew out. This phoenix seemed to have a breath of life and more powerful power.

Lu Ming thundered for several days, the sky exploded like a thunder, and eight consecutive punches broke the phoenix.

But Nangong beat out a phoenix again.

Nangongbo is indeed very powerful. The top of the Qianjiao list is the Tianjiao. Even at the same level, the combat power must surpass the lower ranked Tianjiao. Otherwise, why is it in front?

Behind the Nangong beat, Wang Chen was overjoyed. With Nangong beat, he could not die.

In his eyes, a vicious light continued to flash, wondering how he could kill Lu Ming.

Today, he was crushed by the inside. He was so embarrassing that he was going to retaliate.

His eyes flashed and looked at Wang Haoxian. He sneered and flew towards Wang Haoxian.

"what are you doing?"

Wang Haoxian was shocked and retreated backward.

"Since Lu Ming cares so much about you, then kill you in front of him, hehe!"

Wang Chen sneered, he wanted to kill Wang Haoxian in front of Lu Ming, distracted Lu Ming, and was beaten and killed by Nangong.

"Wang Chen, you are dead!"

Lu Ming's eyes are cold, and his fists are constantly bombarded, but Nangong's fighting strength is strong, and Lu Ming is entangled with him for a while, and he can't rush out.

"Hey, really anxious!"

Wang Chen sneered and forced toward Wang Haoxian.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the space was shining, endless inscriptions were shining, the formation appeared, and several ice dragons condensed out and rushed towards Wang Chen.

"Wen Yuezhang!"

Wang Chen was furious, the flames were filled, and he fought with the Ice Dragon.

However, he was injured by Lu Ming just now, and his combat power has weakened.

Wen Lezhang, Gong Fei, and Meng Jia came out of the air. At every step, there were inscriptions at the feet of three people, and the inscriptions flashed around the space.

"No, they are in formation, stop them!"

"kill!"

On the side, the arrogance of other emperor Tianshen shouted, Zhenyuan broke out, and killed Wen Yuezhang and others.

However, the formation gleamed, the ice sword floated, penetrated the void, screamed for days, and was killed by the ice sword.

"Wen Yuezhang, dare to kill the arrogance of the Emperor Tianshen Palace, you will die!"

Nangong beat roar.

"You still worry about yourself!"

Above Lu Ming's head, Jiulong emerged, and he directly became Jiulong.

Nangong Pu's pupil shrank, and a fiery red phoenix appeared on the top of his head, which was also a god-level five. He became a phoenix.

Roar!

Kowloon roared, the power of engulfment exploded, and the foot stepped into the void, and Kowloon stepped out of the sky.

Phoenix Changming, also played a trick to fight against Kowloon.

One dragon and one phoenix, fighting in the air, it is like returning to the era of ancient times, where the beasts fought for hegemony and the dragon and the phoenix battled.

In a flash, dozens of battles were fought.

Lu Ming fought more and more bravely and began to suppress Nangong Bo.

Phoenix and true dragons exist at the same level, but Jiulong is stronger than ordinary true dragons. It is known as the top ten fighting beasts, the ten strongest beasts between heaven and earth, and its combat power is invincible.

Even if the blood level is the same, the Kowloon bloodline can suppress the Phoenix bloodline.

Chapter 936: Nine forbidden areas

Boom!

Jiulong was in power, tearing a wing of Phoenix.

The phoenix wailed, his breath subsided, and his body receded quickly.

Jiulong stepped on Jiulong and walked towards the phoenix, nine claws burst out continuously.

On the Phoenix, wounds were torn apart, mourning continued, and a look of terror appeared in his eyes.

Finally, with a long beep, Phoenix turned around and ran, turning into a ray of light, and turned away.

Nangong Bo escaped.

Lu Ming did not chase. Nangong Bo was very powerful, and his cultivation level was two levels higher than him. Even if Lu Ming could win, he wanted to kill Nangong Bo. It was not so easy.

"Run away!"

Nangong fight escape, so that the people of the Emperor Tianjin Palace are in a state of confusion, one after another, screaming in horror, wanting to escape.

But the inscriptions around them shone and the formation appeared, trapping them.

Wen Lezhang, Gong Fei, Meng Jia, and Ji Mai shot at the same time, trapping them in that area.

Jiu Ming, who is Lu Ming's incarnation, took a step and appeared in front of Wang Chen, looking coldly at him.

"No, no, **** it!"

Wang Chen was terrified, and he was air-conditioned.

He never imagined that Lu Ming was so terrible that even Nangong Bo was not his opponent. He was seriously injured by Lu Ming and escaped alone.

Lu Ming had just battled with him just now, and he didn't use his full strength at all.

call!

Lu Ming grabbed it directly.

Boom!

Although Wang Chen tried his best to resist, he was still torn apart by the next arm. Wang Chen screamed, his eyes full of despair.

Lu Ming re-formed into a human form, stepping forward, his fists burst out continuously.

bump! bump!

Wang Chen was completely unable to resist and was severely injured. Finally, Lu Ming was punched on Dantian, and Ling Ling was crushed by Lu Ming and reduced to waste.

"what!"

Wang Chen screamed hysterically, full of despair and resentment.

"Lu Ming, you must not die well, you dare to offend the Emperor Tianshen Palace, offend His Majesty the Emperor Wu Emperor, and after the battle of luck ends, you will surely die in the hands of His Majesty the Emperor Wu Emperor, surely!"

Wang Chen yelled in a grudge.

Xiu Wei was abolished. He knew he was finished. Even if Lu Ming did not kill him, he would die in this world.

"Wang Haoxian, he wants to kill you, then he will leave it to you!"

Lu Ming looked at Wang Haoxian.

Wang Haoxian came from the sky, and a flame sword was condensed in his hand, and he looked at Wang Chen with murderous hope.

"Wang Haoxian, you bitch, betray the Wang family, betray the Emperor Gods Palace, you will die sooner or later!"

Wang Chen shouted.

call out!

After Jianguang cut through, Wang Chen's head flew away.

"Ah, no, spare life, spare life!"

"I don't want to die!"

The other Tianjiao in the Emperor Tianjing Palace shouted for mercy.

However, Wen Lezhang and others did not show mercy, and the formation method emerged. Soon, all the people in the Emperor Tianjin Palace were killed.

Lu Ming controls the blood of Jiulong, devouring the blood energy of the disciples of the Emperor Tianshen Palace into the front, all of which are turned into dry corpses.

Wen Yuezhang and others looked at the bloodline of Landing Ming in astonishment.

This is the first time they have seen such a domineering bloodline.

"Lu Ming, thank you this time!"

Wen Lezhang stepped forward and clenched his fists.

On the edge, Gong Fei and Meng Jiaqi all saluted.

They were all surprised, even shocked.

Lu Ming's combat power is too strong, and has completely surpassed them.

Now, no matter what else, in terms of combat strength alone, Lu Ming has been able to rank among the top fourteen candidates of FuYongzong.

There are few who can surpass Lu Ming.

The key is that Lu Ming is progressing too fast. If this continues, it won't take long. It is estimated that it can surpass most people and be on par with Fantasy.

"You're welcome, we are all in the same door, and we should help each other. It should be. Moreover, before the battle of luck, the elders also told us that we need unity!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Wen Lezhang and others like Lu Ming more.

Powerful, but without a sense of arrogance, no arrogance and domineering, giving people a sense of spring breeze, they know that Lu Ming is a person who can make friends.

"Brother Wen, Gong brother, not far from here, there are many brothers and sisters of our FuYongzong, let's meet together over there!"

Lu Ming said.

"it is good!"

Wen Lezhang and others nodded and flew towards the gathering place of disciples of Fu Yangzong together with Lu Ming.

On the way, Lu Ming also understood why Wen Yuezhang was under siege.

Obviously, Fu Yangzong was targeted in the battle of luck.

Not only the Emperor Heavenly God Palace, but also the Heavenly Corpse Sect, Heavenly Demon Valley, seeing Fu Yangzong's disciples, either shot or captured, and then cracked some of the remnant formations for them.

During this time, many Fu Yangzong disciples died.

The three Wen Yuezhang also inadvertently met Wang Chen, Nang Gongbo and others. Without saying anything, Wang Chen and others shot against Wen Yuezhang. If they were not Wen Lezhang, they would desperately defend in that valley, while Nang Gongbo, Wang Chen and others thought of holding cats and mice and wanting to play slowly. I am afraid that Lu Ming could not wait for them to arrive, they would be in danger.

This made Lu Ming and Ji Mai grind their teeth.

Emperor Tianjing Palace and other three forces really thought that Fu Yuzong was bullying.

Five people were flying while chatting.

Suddenly, the eyes of the five people stopped, all stopped.

In front of the five people, books of luck came out one after another.

Lu Ming looked at the book of Qiyun, and saw a line of words appearing on it: nine forbidden areas, one totem pole appeared, and only the ten totem poles could be used to open the ancient city of Qiyun.

"Totem pole, is this the battle of luck, the ultimate treasure to open the ancient city of luck, is this so-called totem pole?"

Ji Mai's suspicious voice sounded.

The five put away the book of luck and looked at each other.

Obviously, the news received by the five people is the same.

"It should be so, the totem pole is the key to open the ancient city of luck. I didn't expect to be among the nine forbidden areas, and there is already a world, I don't know who got it!"

Wen Lezhang said.

Nine Great Forbidden Lands, Lu Ming also knows that he learned from the mouth of the Three-Eyed Protoss that there are nine most dangerous places in the world, which are called the Forbidden Lands by the Three-Eyed Protoss.

The nine forbidden areas are many times more dangerous than some other ruins.

This world is very strange. Some relics are not very dangerous for Lu Ming, but they are also fatal to the Three-Eyes Protoss. Once the Three-Eyes Protoss enters, they will be directly killed.

These ruins seem to be designed specifically to test Lu Ming and them who participated in the battle of luck.

This made Lu Ming feel more, there seemed to be an inexplicable big hand behind him, manipulating all this.

The Nine Forbidden Lands are even more dangerous for the Three-Eyed Protoss and will die if they enter.

Lu Ming learned before, but did not want to go, because he guessed that the Nine Forbidden Lands should be the most important test place. There are amazing treasures in it, but they are often accompanied by dangers. Before there was no strength, they went. Also die.

But now, it seems to have to go.

Because he does not go, others will go.

Chapter 937: Tiandu Island

The battle of luck is generally divided into two stages.

The previous stage, about a year, was mainly a process of testing. In this process, by exploring some ruins, treasures, gaining opportunities, and obtaining luck value.

There is also killing to gain luck value.

In this process, you can also continuously improve your strength.

The second stage is to open the ancient city of luck and start the final battle.

But if you want to open the ancient city of Qiyun, you need some conditions. For example, you need to gather some specific treasures before the ancient city of Qiyun will appear.

Only when the ancient city of Qiyun is in the world, can the value of Qiyun gained in the battle of Qiyun play a big role, and can it be truly transformed into Qiyun.

If you fail to open the ancient city of luck, the battle of luck will end when the time is up. In this process, the value of the luck will be useless, indicating that this battle of luck is a failure.

Except for some opportunities gained during this period, it has no other effect.

Therefore, the opening of the ancient city of luck is the key.

Obviously, this time the ancient city of Qiyun was opened, which is the kind of totem pole. Among the nine forbidden areas, only to break into the nine forbidden areas can you get the totem pole.

And now, someone has already obtained a totem pole.

Needless to say, if you get a totem pole, you will definitely get a huge amount of luck.

Several people looked at each other and Lu Ming said: "The closest place to us is Tiandu Island, one of the nine forbidden places. Let's go to the meeting place first and discuss the next move!"

Lu Ming proposed.

Everyone nodded and continued to fly.

It didn't take long for the crowd to return to the gathering place of Fu Yangzong.

The disciples of Fu Yangzong were naturally overjoyed to see Wen Yuezhang and others.

Then, Lu Ming gathered all the disciples of Fu Yangzong to discuss the nine forbidden places together.

Obviously, everyone in the book of luck received the same news.

Many people shook their heads and chose to quit.

"I'm not going anymore. The nine forbidden areas must contain great opportunities, but they are also extremely dangerous. Similarly, the heavens will definitely converge on the nine forbidden areas. It is the strongest group of heavenly contests. Even if I go, it is impossible. What chance did you get!"

Ji Mai shook her head and sighed.

Although his strength is good, it is still far worse than those Tianjiao at the top of the Qianjiao list.

Immediately, Meng Jia shook his head and said he would not go.

Finally, only Lu Ming, Wen Yuezhang and Gong Fei planned to go.

As for other Fuyongzong disciples, they plan to gather together, find a good place, engrave a large formation and use it as a base camp, and then explore nearby to gain opportunities.

Lu Ming nodded, this choice is the best.

Nine forbidden areas, if they are not strong enough, they will die in vain.

After deliberation, Lu Ming, Wen Yuezhang, Gong Fei said goodbye to everyone, and then flew in the direction of Tiandu Island, one of the nine forbidden areas.

"Xiaojin, speed it up!"

Lu Ming, Wen Yuezhang and Gong Fei sat cross-legged on the back of a golden tiger, Lu Ming urged.

Roar!

The golden tiger roared unwillingly.

The golden tiger is naturally a diamond.

At this time he became more than twenty meters long, walked in the air and ran at speed.

In his heart, he was roaring.

Lu Ming treats him like a mount, and that's why he let other people sit up and let others ride, but why should he be called Xiao Jin.

Xiao Jin, his exalted demon clan Tianjiao, contains 50% of the blood of the gods and beasts, and was actually called Xiao Jin by Lu Ming.

King Kong almost exhaled blood.

How powerful is his name, but was called Xiao Jin?

When Lu Ming just started calling, Vajray vowed to oppose, a picture that would rather die, when Lu Ming said, "You want to taste the taste of the Divine Array again, right", Vajra can only admit his fate, and his heart is full of right Lu Ming's complaint.

"What's it called? Scare me, hurry up!"

Lu Ming slapped on King Kong's head with a slap, letting King Kong grin and sprint his legs, he had cursed Lu Ming tens of thousands of times.

Wen Lezhang, Gong Fei covered with cold sweat, really served Lu Ming.

It's really great to be able to conquer a demon Tianjiao as a mount, and to make his clothing suitable.

The three of them closed their eyes on Vajra's back, and Vajra ran very fast, very fast.

Soon, it crossed a distance of millions of miles.

This place is not far from Tiandu Island.

Lu Ming turned Vajra into a human form, while Lu Ming, Wen Yuezhong, and Gong Fei changed their appearance, changed their clothes, converged, and flew toward Tiandu Island.

Fu Yangzong is now targeted, and Lu Ming is the Emperor Heavenly Shrine, the target of the Heavenly Demon Valley. The appearance of the real content, it must be troublesome, it is not as easy as it is.

After Yi Rong, the four flew forward.

In front, more and more desolate, there are mountains everywhere, but on the mountains, there is silence and no vitality.

Tens of thousands of miles later, between the mountains, there was a large recessed place, that is a huge lake, it is difficult to reach the end.

On the lake, the green mist diffused, hindering the view, and could not see much at all, only to be seen indistinctly. In the center of the lake, there was a behemoth, that is, Tiandu Island.

There are many figures standing on the shore of the lake, just looking at it from the distance, no one flew into the lake.

They saw Lu Ming several people, just glanced indifferently, then turned their heads.

Uh! Uh!

The sound of breaking the sky sounded, and several figures flew from a distance and landed on the shore of the lake.

These people, full of demon spirit, are the arrogance of the demon clan.

"This is Tiandu Island!"

Several demon clan Tianjiao showed their excitement.

"Why don't you go in?"

A young demon in a colorful dress looked at the others on the side and asked.

"Don't you see it? The lake is full of poisonous gas. How do you pass?"

A human race youth said that looking at the clothes, it should be the arrogance of the corpses.

"Hey, every toxic gas, let you stop, really waste, and want to fight for the totem pole, go home!"

The youth in Caiyi sneered, stepped up into the air, and turned into a colorful python, flying towards the lake.

Tian Zong Zong Tianjiao sneered on his face.

The color python was fast, and after a few breaths, it rushed into the lake and into the green mist.

But as soon as he rushed into those green mists, he made a scream of sternness, and his colored body actually made a snorting noise, and began to rot.

The colorful python flew back and forth desperately, but within a few miles, it screamed and fell into the lake water. His body rotted, and soon a bone was left.

What a terrible gas!

Lu Ming, Wen Yuezhang and Gong Fei showed dignified colors in their eyes.

The colorful python just now reached level 7, which is equivalent to the cultivation of the spirit fetus, and it was poisoned to death.

"How could this be?"

Several other demon clan Tianjiao who came with the color python changed their complexion.

"Hey, really stupid, do you not investigate here? The poisonous gas in this lake is extremely poisonous, it is impossible to spend it, but every three months, the poisonous gas on the lake will dissipate for seven days, that is The opportunity to enter Tiandu Island is now half a month away from the dissipation of the poison gas. Wait!"

Tianjiao's Tianjiao sneered.

Chapter 938: Demon King Luotian

The faces of Lu Ming and Wen Lezhang also changed slightly. They did not know this in advance. If they were not cautious, they would rush in rashly, which might be dangerous.

No wonder these people on the shore of the lake all stood on the shore of the lake and did not pass by.

Several people observed Lu Ming for a while and then left here.

Since the poisonous fog was still dissipating for half a month, they found a place nearby to practice and wait for time.

Tens of miles away, on a small mountain peak, four people sat cross-legged, waiting for the passage of time.

Time flies, day by day.

There are more and more people in this area, but most of them just look at it and wait in the neighborhood.

In a flash, half a month passed.

The four Lu Ming returned to the shore.

In the barren mountains around, a figure flew towards this side.

Soon, hundreds of people gathered here.

Those who dare to fight for opportunities here are not weak, and they are all masters. Of course, people who want to rely on luck and touch opportunities are not excluded.

boom!

In the sky, a powerful and incomparable pressure permeated down, pressing on everyone's heart.

"Well, who is it?"

A sturdy young man shouted and looked up, but at the next moment, his face changed suddenly and his face left with cold sweat.

In the sky, a young man in a black robe stood with his hands held up, and the devil was soaring.

His face was as sharp as a knife, and his face was cold, and his eyes were gleaming, like two magic knives emitting light.

"Luotian, Demon King Luotian!"

Someone exclaimed.

Luo Tian, ranked tenth on the Qianjiao list, many people's faces changed greatly, and their hearts were extremely heavy. Unexpectedly, Luo Tian came.

"Is this Luotian?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, Luo Tian's younger brother, Xiaomo Junluoli, was killed by his own hands.

"It seems that Luo Tian already knows that I killed his brother!"

Lu Ming's eyes looked at a person not far from Luo Tian, away from Tian Ge.

It seems that Brother Li Tian did not die in the hands of the Three-Eyes God Race.

Since Brother Litian is with Luotian, Luotian should have known the news that he killed Luoli.

However, he is now easy-grooming, and his breath has settled, but he is not afraid.

"Luo...Luotian, I didn't know it was you just now, I...recall what I just said!"

The sturdy young man's face was ugly, his eyes were horrified, and he stuttered.

"People, be responsible for what you say!"

Luo Tian's eyes were cold, but his voice was calm, and he waved with one hand.

A dark blade of thorns cut through the void and cut towards the sturdy young man.

"go!"

The stout young man did not hesitate, turned and fled wildly.

But Luo Tian frowned slightly and waved his palm again. The power of the knife suddenly skyrocketed, instantly pierced the void, and cut to the top of the thick young man's head.

"Do not!"

The stout youth shouted.

puff!

After the sword was cut, the stout young man was split in half.

All around, the other parties were arrogant, and they dared not speak out.

Luo Jun, the devil, is famous in Donghuang, and his means are fierce. Who doesn't know?

When I saw it today, it was so true. The stout young man just said a 'swearing' inadvertently, and it brought about the scourge of killing his body, showing how overbearing he was.

Moreover, the sturdy young man was the arrogance of the Emperor Tianshen Temple. Even if he was a sect, he was killed by Luo Tian in one sentence.

"Oh, Luo Tian, you are so majestic, you can only do it here!"

At this time, a playful voice sounded.

Everyone was shocked.

who is it? Actually dare to tell the truth to Luo Tian like this, don't die.

In the sky, a golden light flashed, and a figure appeared in the sky.

This is a blond young man with a face like a crown jade, wearing a golden feather coat, full of luxurious atmosphere.

A golden light radiated from him. In the light, there was a golden bird faintly dancing and singing.

Golden Luan Bird!

Lu Ming felt a shock in his heart and recognized the golden bird in the light.

This is a demon tribe.

"Jin Chi!"

Luo Tian slowly spit out a name, his eyes showing a dignified color.

Others were shocked.

Although the Demon Valley demon clan is not included in the Qianjiao list, some powerful Tianjiao are still noticeable.

Jinchi, with the bloodline of the golden bird Luanbird of the **** bird, is said to be extremely rich in blood, at least reaching 60%. Among the many arrogances in the Demon Valley, it can rank in the top five, which is more famous than Luo Tianwei.

No wonder this person dare not take Luo Tian into his eyes.

"Luotian, I am here, the totem pole of Tiandu Island, don't think about it!"

Jin Chi sneered at Luo Tian.

"Not necessarily, who can get it, depends on the ability, but also depends on luck, chance!"

Luo Tiandao.

"Hahaha, luck? Opportunity? I have the strength to crush everything. Why do I need luck, only the weak talk about it?"

Jin Chi laughed.

Luo Tian's face was ugly. If someone dared to talk to him like that, he cut it directly, but Jin Chi, he was not sure.

He felt a strong crisis on Jin Chi.

"Poisonous mist starts to disperse!"

At this time, someone whispered.

Everyone looked forward. On the lake, like a strong wind blowing, the thick green poisonous mist began to subside rapidly, and the scene in the lake became clear.

In the center of the lake, there is an island, huge, about 10,000 miles away from the lake shore.

That is Tiandu Island.

Uh!

Jin Chi moved first, turned into a golden light, and flew towards Tiandu Island.

Later, Luo Tian, as well as some other Tianjiao figures, also began to move, one after another, flew toward Tiandu Island.

The four Lu Ming, mixed in the crowd, also flew together.

For everyone, the distance is only a few minutes.

Near the island, many people stopped because the jungle on the island was so dense that it was completely different from the outside world.

Above the jungle, there is a dense green mist, rolling, like green clouds.

However, in the jungle below, there was only a faint green mist, which was thinner than the sky and I do not know how many times.

"I see that Jin Chi has rushed in. Although this jungle has poisonous gas, it is far from being comparable to the poisonous gas on the lake, and it can't be compared with the sky, it should be able to resist!"

"Good, as long as you don't fly into the sky, you should be fine, go!"

One by one, they rushed into the island and disappeared.

"Let's go!"

The four Lu Ming joined together and landed towards the jungle.

When I landed in the jungle, I heard the chirping noise. It was the kind of green mist that was corroding the body protection, but it was not very strong, and everyone easily blocked it.

The four rushed along the jungle and toward the depths of the island.

"what!"

It didn't take long for a cry of screaming.

"in danger!"

The four looked at each other, lowered their speed, concentrated their energy, and headed in the direction of the screams. Soon, they found that a young man was lying on the ground, no longer breathing.

A dark poisonous scorpion is lying on the young man's body, biting the young man.

Chapter 939: water of life

poisonous insect!

Obviously, there are not only deadly poisonous gas but poisonous insects on this island.

call out!

The fist-sized poisonous scorpion apparently found several people, his body moved, turned into a black light, and shot towards Vajra.

"court death!"

King Kong shouted, and a large knife appeared in his hand, which was cut with a knife, accurately cut on the poison scorpion.

when!

A sound of gold and iron clashes sounded, and the poison scorpion flew away from the distance, hitting the ground and knocking the ground out of a big pit.

But at the next moment, the scorpion shook his body and crawled out of the ground again.

"Nest, a hard body, was not cut in half by me!"

King Kong was slightly surprised.

Although his knife was just a random one just now, he took it, but he was a seventh-level spirit soldier. With a knife down, this poisonous scorpion did not die.

No wonder it can kill a young Tianjiao.

call out!

The black poisonous scorpion once again fought towards King Kong.

"Curse, is it good to be bullied?"

King Kong grinned, put away his sword, and waved it out.

call out!

The sharp claws caught the air, caught on the poison scorpion, and made an unpleasant sound. After all, the poison scorpion could not stop the diamond claws, and was torn into pieces.

Afterwards, a few people were a lot more careful and moved towards the depths of the island, the speed was much slower.

"This is poison heart!"

After a hundred miles, Wen Lezhang stopped suddenly and found a tree with thick arms and a scent.

"I didn't expect there is such a treasure here?"

Gong Fei's eyes were also bright.

This is a top-level spirit tree of grade seven. If it is refined into immortality, it has powerful detoxification effect.

In a highly toxic place, it is conceived as a detoxification medicine.

"I'm afraid there are many treasures in this place!"

Gong Feidao.

"We collect it first, and then we will leave Tiandu Island, and share it together!"

Wen Lezhang suggested that everyone naturally had no opinion.

Subsequently, Wen Yuezhang dug out the poisonous heart wood and put it away.

Moving on, next, everyone can find elixir from time to time, at least all of them are level 6, some even level 7, and the most amazing thing is that level eight elixir has found two strains.

Not only the elixir, but also some precious ores, a few pieces were also found.

"There are corpses!"

In the process of going forward, they found a corpse, but it was already tattered and was obviously bitten by a poisonous insect.

This place is full of opportunities and crisis. More than 100 people came in. I don't know how many people will die here.

rustle...

Suddenly, there was a rustling sound in the jungle.

"Look, there is something in the ground!"

Gong Fei exclaimed suddenly.

On the ground in front, a large piece of land protruded, and the protruding, the positive pole moved towards them quickly.

Wen Lezhang stepped on the ground, a formation emerged, and a war sword condensed out, chopping down towards the protrusion.

bump!

The protruding part was cut, but at the next moment, everyone's face changed greatly.

On the ground, countless black poisonous scorpions rushed out of it and rushed towards four people.

The number is so dense, I don't know how many.

This poisonous scorpion is exactly the same as the one I saw before.

Without hesitation, Lu Ming, Wen Yuezhang, Gong Fei, and three inscriptions.

On the ground, arrays emerged, and light curtains blocked the four people.

bump! bump! bump!

Countless poisonous scorpions hit the light curtain, causing the light curtain to vibrate violently.

puff! puff!

Then, one light curtain after another shattered, and Lu Ming's face changed dramatically.

These light curtains were all condensed out of the seventh-level primary formation, and were easily broken.

"Go, there are too many poison scorpions to kill!"

Lu Ming took a sip, and the four turned around and left, running at speed.

Behind, the poison scorpion hurriedly chased.

However, every time Lu Ming, Wen Lezhang and Gong Fei took a step, a large formation appeared on the ground, forming a light curtain to block the poisonous scorpion, so the speed of the poisonous scorpion was greatly slowed down. Many poisonous scorpions.

call out!

Just here, a scarlet thing pierced the air, emitting a disgusting smell, and pierced into the landing brow heart.

Lu Ming's expression changed, surrounded by four kinds of artistic conception, with a palm out.

bump!

Suddenly, he felt a huge force pouring in, his body could not help but take two steps back, and the scarlet thing was blown out.

"A fish?"

Lu Ming couldn't help being surprised after seeing what attacked him.

A big colored fish, more than ten meters long, covered with scales, but actually had a pair of wings, flying in the air, a scarlet tongue, stretched out from that big mouth.

It was this big fish that attacked Lu Ming just now.

"What monster is this?"

Wen Yuezhang also said in a deep voice.

quack!

The big fish made a strange cry, flapping its wings, just like Lu Ming thumped.

Lu Ming stepped on his feet, his figure rushed out, and he used the jailbreaking power to slash him towards the strange fish.

The scarlet tongue of the strange fish rolled like a soft whip towards Lu Ming.

bump!

The palm of your hand was cut on the tongue of the strange fish. The tongue burst directly, and Lu Ming kept rushing towards the strange fish.

The strange fish blamed, and a strong green poisonous gas spewed from his mouth.

Lu Ming exploded the force of engulfment, covering his body, and immediately engulfed these poisonous gases. His body rushed past, and his palm slammed on the head of the strange fish, and with a touch, the strange fish exploded.

The strength of this strange fish is not weaker than that of the spirit fetus. With the poison gas, it is even more terrible, but when Lu Ming is encountered, it is naturally easily killed.

But it also shows how dangerous it is.

After all, how many people can have Lu Ming's fighting power, and many Tianjiao encounter this strange fish, only a dead end.

"There seems to be something over there?"

King Kong's nose twitched a few times, and he seemed to smell something, looking to the right.

There is the direction where the strange fish appeared just now.

"Go and see!"

The four went to the right, and after a short walk, several strange fish appeared and rushed towards them.

"What do these strange fish seem to protect? There should be treasures!"

The four thought of something, struggling to shoot, a few strange fish were easily beheaded and continued on.

Along the way, they killed more than a dozen strange fish. They saw a cliff wall with a small puddle.

"That is, the water of life!"

Wen Yuezhang exclaimed.

Lu Ming, King Kong, and Gong Fei's eyes also suddenly widened.

In that small puddle, there was a milky white liquid, exuding breathtaking vitality.

"The water of life is the water of life!"

Lu Ming said excitedly.

He once bid for a small bottle of water of life at an auction in Hongyu, but that was diluted and the concentration was very low, not really water of life.

But that kind of breath, Lu Ming will not forget.

Inside the small puddle in front of you is the real water of life.

The water of life, this is a rare treasure, very rare in the world.

Able to live and die, flesh and bone, the effect is against the sky, as long as there is still a breath, they can be saved, and the body can be cured if it is injured again.

Chapter 940: Roadblock

Such rare treasures are all counted in drops.

Like Lu Ming's previous bid for the bottle of water of life, it is estimated to be diluted with a drop of water of life.

But in front of him, there was a small puddle, at least several pounds.

"Opportunity, great opportunity!"

King Kong grinned straight.

Several people in Lu Ming also smiled.

"Shall we share equally?"

Wen Lezhang said.

"It is good!"

Lu Ming agreed.

Wen Lezhang immediately took out the jade bottle, preparing to divide the water of life.

"Hahaha, this is a great opportunity. There is water of life here!"

Just then, an excited laugh sounded. The golden light flashed and a young man appeared on the scene.

"Jin Chi!"

Several people were taken aback.

The coming person is the Tianjiao of the Demon Valley, Jinchi.

Jin Chi glanced over the water of life and scolded: "I am in a good mood today, don't kill you, you can get away!"

"Jin Chi, the water of life, was discovered by us first. If you want to swallow alone, your appetite is too big!"

Wen Yuezhang looked ugly.

"Great appetite? My appetite is so big, why? You still want to fight me?"

Jin Chi's body was filled with golden light, and there were murderous intentions in his eyes, with a contemptuous corner of his mouth, sweeping over Lu Ming and others.

"Vajra, anyway, you are also the demon clan Tianjiao, and actually mixed with the human race, it is really shameful, demon valley, you don't have to go back, otherwise, I don't mind slaughtering you!"

The icy voice spewed out of Jinchikou.

King Kong's face was ugly, but he did not dare to refute it, his eyes flashed with fear.

Obviously, King Kong was extremely afraid of Jin Chi.

Wen Yuezhang and Gong Fei, the fire of the brow and spirit jumped, and Lu Ming's body burst into reality, confronting Jin Chi.

"I can't control myself, it's really death!"

Jin Chi's eyes cooled down, and the golden light of his body was more intense, and a terrible breath burst out.

The breath was so vast, the pressure was like a mountain on everyone, and Lu Ming had a very dangerous feeling in the hearts of several people.

I feel that as long as I work with Jin Chi, there will be danger to my life.

"Lu Ming, let's go!"

At this moment, King Kong growled.

"go?"

Wen Yuezhang and Gong Fei showed unwilling faces.

"Go, this man Jin Chi is extremely powerful. I have dealt with him. The four of us joined forces and it is absolutely impossible to be his opponent. They are too far apart and can only be killed!"

King Kong snarled and sent a voice to Lu Ming and others.

"go!"

At this time, Lu Ming spoke.

King Kong said it well. Jin Chi gave him an extremely dangerous feeling. Lu Ming felt that it was a battle, even if he had a picture of mountains and rivers, and could not resist the other party's attack.

Maybe they will all be killed here.

Although the water of life is precious, it cannot be fought for.

Wen Lezhang and Gong Fei also gritted their teeth, and the four of them moved, and backed away sharply, leaving the place far away.

Jin Chi smiled faintly. It was not his kindness and no killer, but that he felt that the four Lu Ming were not easy. It was really a battle. Even if he could kill the four Lu Ming, he would have to spend a lot of energy.

This island is full of poisonous insects and poisonous fog, which can save a lot of energy. It is very good for him to find a totem pole, so he has no hands.

Otherwise, he directly killed Lu Ming several people.

"unfortunately!"

After leaving, Wen Yuezhang sighed.

Lu Ming did not speak, but his eyes were firmer. In this world, everything speaks with strength. Without strength, it is useless to say more.

The four continued to explore, but the direction did not change and went all the way to the depths of the island.

Because the totem pole is mostly deep in the island.

However, the deeper the depth of the island, the higher the concentration of poisonous mist and the stronger the power.

On Wen Lezhang and Gong Fei, inscriptions emerged, and a light enveloped them against the poisonous gas around them.

King Kong's body was full of demon power, covering the whole body.

Zizi...

The poison gas around touches the inscription mask and the demon power, and continuously emits noisy sounds, corroding the mask and the demon power.

Only Lu Ming was the most relaxed, and his whole body was covered with a layer of engulfing power. All the poisonous gas, all engulfed, did not affect Lu Ming's actions at all.

This made Wen Lezhang a few people surprised, Lu Ming in their minds, more and more unpredictable.

Soon after, they saw a young man with a green face, running back from the front in panic, obviously poisoned.

Several people looked dignified, and traveled thousands of miles.

Here, the power of poisonous gas is even more terrifying.

The mask formed by Wen Yuezhang and Gong Fei in the formation method shakes and trembles on the fierce island, and so does the power of King Kong, constantly fighting against the poisonous gas, which consumes a lot.

"Lu Ming, it seems I can only get here, I can't go deeper!"

Wen Lezhang shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"me either!"

Gong Fei also said.

King Kong also stared at Landing.

In this way, they are in danger.

"Well, then you are looking for opportunities in the periphery, I will continue to take a closer look!"

Lu Ming nodded, then bid farewell to Wen Lezhang and went on alone.

Soon, Lu Ming walked thousands of miles again. When he arrived here, the power of poisonous gas had reached an alarming level. Around, let alone the silhouettes, even those poisonous insects were nowhere to be seen.

Step on...

Lu Ming was cautious and moved forward step by step. Here, he did not know what danger he would encounter.

"Huh? There is a figure in front!"

Suddenly, Lu Ming saw a figure in front of him, and was also moving slowly. Obviously, the speed was much slower than Lu Ming.

"Luotian!"

Walked in and found that the young man in front was actually Luo Tian.

Luo Tian's body was filled with devil qi, forming a thick devil qi armor covering the whole body and resisting the poisonous gas around him.

However, the terrifying power of poison gas constantly corrodes the magic gas armor. Obviously, Luo Tian is struggling to move forward.

Hearing the movement, Luo Tian turned to look, his eyes showing surprise.

Obviously, he didn't expect that other people besides Jin Chi and him could come here.

However, when he saw the constant swallowing power in Lu Ming's body, his eyes shone brightly.

Lu Ming ignored Luo Tian and strode forward, but Luo Tian apparently did not intend to let him go.

bump!

Luo Tian stepped on his foot, and his figure appeared in front of Lu Ming, blocking his way.

"Your Excellency, what does this mean?"

Lu Ming said with a heavy face.

"You should have a treasure that resists poison gas, give it to me!"

Luo Tian said with command.

Lu Ming's heart moved, it turned out that Luo Tian regarded the power of the blood of Jiulong as a kind of treasure.

"Your Excellency, I have no treasures to resist poisonous gas!"

Lu Ming said.

"No? Still trying to lie to me? Do you think I'm a fool? If you don't have a treasure to resist poison, how could you come here? Hurry up and hand it over, otherwise I will take it myself, it's the same!"

Luo Tian sneered, his eyes flashed over the murderous opportunity.