

D Emperor 941

Chapter 941: Yu Luotian

"Your Excellency, it's too much!"

Lu Ming said.

Even if he has a treasure to resist poison gas, just give Luo Tian, then he is not going to be poisoned by poison gas, Luo Tian did not consider his life and death at all.

"Haha, too much? Your trash-like stuff can help me a little bit. It's your pleasure. If you don't pay, I will kill you immediately!"

The magic energy flashed in Luo Tian's eyes, and the killing intention was colder.

"Oh, Luo Tian, what kind of dog/fart thing are you?"

Lu Ming sneered suddenly, and then stepped, rushing towards the side quickly.

"court death!"

Luo Tian froze a little, and then a roar broke out, his palm like a knife, and he slammed down the landing.

The dreaded Daomang almost split the poison gas, the poison gas rolled around, and the Daomang approached Lu Ming.

Roar!

When Long Yin sounded, Lu Ming exploded out all the dragon's power, and at the same time the mountain and river figure rushed out, surrounding the whole body.

boom!

Lu Ming banged out with a punch, and there was a terrible roar, and the nearby poison gas dissipated. Lu Ming felt a terrible knife and rushed toward him constantly.

But most of them were blocked by the mountain and river maps, but some of them poured into the mountain and river maps.

puff! puff!

There were several wounds on Lu Ming's body, and blood was flowing.

With this force, Lu Ming retreated backward, withdrew from the kilometer, and then ran to the side.

"Good swordsmanship, strong combat power!"

A trace of blood spilled from the corner of Lu Ming's mouth. On his fist, the scale armor exploded, revealing a deep knife wound, with bones visible.

Luo Tian's strength is far above him, and he is worthy of being the tenth figure in Qianjiao.

"Huh? It turned out to have some strength!"

Luo Tian frowned, and the killing opportunity was colder.

Although he did not use his full strength in the move just now, not many people could block his sword.

bump!

His footsteps, his body like a knife light, chased to the landing Ming, extremely fast.

"Boy, there are so many treasures on your body. You'd better hand them over, otherwise, I will make you die hard!"

Luo Tian's voice was cold.

Lu Ming was too lazy to ignore him and ran away.

"kill!"

Luo Tian shouted, and a dark magic knife appeared in his hand, struggling to cut it out.

A thousand-kilometer knife-knife formed, breaking the poisonous gas, breaking the void, and slamming toward the landing.

This knife is several times stronger than the previous one.

Lu Ming didn't fight hard, his figure flashed fast to one side, but the knife light, actually followed him, and fell quickly.

In the end, Lu Ming hid in the past, but was still swept by the edge of the knife Gang, the mountains and rivers shook violently, Lu Ming's body thrilled, and a spit of blood spewed out.

Under the injury, he could hardly maintain his appearance and turned into his original appearance.

"Lu Ming!"

After seeing Lu Ming's true appearance, Luo Tian made an angry roar, and his murderous eyes flashed.

"Lu Ming, it turned out to be you, dare to kill my brother Luo Li, die, die, I want you to die without a burial place!"

Luo Tian's body was so angry that his speed rose to a terrible point, just like a magic knife, breaking through the air, the speed was a bit faster than Lu Ming.

"Hao Qiang, this Luotian, looking at Xiuwei, is nothing but the seventh spirit spirit, but the fighting power is too terrible, such as Wang Chen, Nangong Bona and other Tianjiao, even if he is the same level as Luotian, he will be easily beheaded! "

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply.

Luo Tian's strength is very terrible, and he cannot be measured by ordinary martial artists or even ordinary Tianjiao.

In the World War I, apart from a few people, Luo Tian is basically invincible, not to mention, now it is three levels higher than Lu Ming.

Lu Ming changed direction and rushed deep into the Tiandu Island, where the poisonous gas was thicker, which was beneficial to Lu Ming.

"Damn!"

Luo Tian angered and gritted his teeth to catch up.

In a blink of an eye, it went deep into the distance.

Buzz...

Ahead of a sudden buzzing sound came from a group of poisonous bees.

Here, basically no creatures can be seen, there are so many poisonous bees, this poisonous bee is absolutely terrible.

"Luotian, let you taste the poisonous bee!"

Lu Ming didn't stay in shape, rushed directly towards the poisonous bee, and at the same time punched out with a punch of flame, rushed into the poisonous bee swarm.

This time, it was simply stabbing the horse's honeycomb, and the poisonous bee swarm fry. It seemed very angry and rushed towards the landing.

Lu Ming resisted with the mountains and rivers, bumped and bumped, these poisonous bees kept hitting the mountains and rivers, causing the mountains and rivers to shake violently.

Then, Lu Ming turned and ran towards Luo Tian.

"Damn it, lunatic!"

Luo Tian roared, chopping out a terrifying sky sword, Lu Ming struggling to dodge, although not completely avoided, spitting blood, but the blade fell a bunch of poisonous bees, other poisonous bees flew towards Luo Tian angry.

Each poisonous bee has a regular tube on its head, which emits colorful poisonous gas and diffuses towards Luotian.

Crackling!

Luo Tian's body-clad magic armor sounded violently corroded, frightening his complexion, and ran to the rear after pulling his legs.

"Lu Ming, don't let me meet you next time, I will kill you!"

Luo Tian's voice came, and there was no trace of people running.

Lu Ming ran forward, and a group of poisonous bees kept chasing him. Fortunately, he could devour the poisonous gas. The poisonous gas of the poisonous bees did not work for him. The mountains and rivers were able to defend against the poisonous bees. Soon afterwards, Lu Ming shook away. After the poisonous bee, move on.

A thousand miles later, a big mountain appeared in front of Lu Ming.

boom! boom!

Suddenly, a violent roar came from the mountain.

It seems that there are creatures fighting.

"Who? Could it be the human pride, besides me? Can someone else come here?"

Lu Ming's face changed, and according to his speculation, Luo Tian should not be here, and then he immediately converged and leaned over carefully.

When I walked in, I found that there was a cave at the bottom of the mountain. The roar came from the cave.

Lu Ming found a secret place to hide and looked to the front.

Soon, the roar in the cave disappeared, a golden light flashed, and a figure rushed out of the cave.

"Jin Chi!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

That figure was actually Jin Chi.

On Jinchi's head, there was a golden round bead, which scattered scattered sword lights, helping Jinchi block the poisonous gas outside.

But obviously, Jin Chi's green face was obviously poisoned.

"Damn beast!"

Jin Chi growled, glared at the cave resentfully, then found a place, took out a pile of rough stones, and began to absorb.

He did not find Lu Ming.

Obviously, he had a war with something in the cave, the true yuan was seriously worn out, and now he came out to absorb the original stone to restore the true yuan.

Half an hour later, Jin Chi got up and rushed into the cave again. Inside the cave, there was a voice of war.

Soon after, Jin Chi roared out of the cave.

This time, he was even more embarrassed, his hair was scattered, the golden feather coat on his body was broken, and the golden beads on the top of the head were also broken apart. It has been languishing a lot before.

He glanced at the cave reluctantly, but he dared not stop and rushed out.

Lu Ming's eyes burst into cold light, and his steps sprinted, rushing toward Jinchi at a rapid pace.

Chapter 942: Kill Golden Pool

Taking advantage of his illness and killing him, Lu Ming will not let this opportunity pass.

In the process of rushing out, Lu Ming directly exploded Longli, and after a few breaths, he was near Jinchi.

"Who?"

Jin Chi was shocked, and suddenly looked over to Lu Ming.

boom!

Lu Ming shoved toward the top of Jin Chi's head.

With this palm, Lu Ming used his full strength.

Jin Chi never expected that there were actually other people here. He hurriedly raised his arms to resist.

boom!

Jin Chi's body was blown away from a distance, and a spit of blood spewed out of his mouth.

"It looks like it hurts a lot!"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

Before, looking at Luo Tian was so afraid of Jin Chi, it can be seen that Jin Chi's strength must be extremely terrible, and it will definitely not be weaker than Luo Tian, or even stronger. Now, Lu Ming is flying in the palm of his hand. It can be seen that Jin Chi is in that cave. Severely injured and poisoned, his strength greatly weakened.

"Boy, dare to attack me to death!"

As soon as Jin Chi retreated, he was furious, and there was an astonishing murder in his eyes, looking at Lu Ming.

At a glance, Jin Chi's pupils suddenly widened and exclaimed: "Lu Ming, are you Lu Ming?"

Lu Ming is not easy to change now, and naturally recognized by Jin Chi at a glance.

"kill!"

Lu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, strode forward, and killed towards Jinchi.

"Don't think I can kill me if I'm injured. It's you who died today. It happened to kill you. You can get the reward of Jiaolong Supreme!"

Jin Chi's voice was cold, and a strong golden light erupted from his body, screaming at the landing.

boom!

The two slammed at each other. Lu Ming shook his body and stood still, but Jin Chi stepped back and forth.

"Now, you are not my opponent at all!"

Lu Ming completely ignored the defense and madly launched an attack on Jin Chi.

Every punch, every palm, contains hundreds of millions of forces, to suppress everything, and madly poured toward the Jinchi.

Moreover, there are many attacks, all directed towards the ball above Jin Chi's head.

boom! boom! ...

Jin Chi broke out and collided with Lu Ming constantly, sending out collisions.

bump!

After dozens of strokes, the round ball above Jin Chi's head was smashed by Lu Ming.

The ball shattered, and more poisonous gas rushed towards Jinchi. Jinchi's face was greener.

"Damn!"

Jin Chi screamed, turned into a body, and became a golden luan bird. Of course, it is not a pure-blooded golden luan bird. It has more than 60% of golden luan bird blood veins.

Long Yin sent out, Lu Ming displayed blood fusion, turned into a Kowloon, and continued to attack.

In Jinchikou, blood coughed up constantly, and the golden yellow body was covered with a thick green poisonous gas, and the concentration became heavier and heavier.

Jin Chi struggled hard, trying to rush out, but was entangled by Lu Ming.

The longer the time drags, the more unfavorable to Jin Chi, and Jin Chi's eyes are already showing panic.

In a flash, it was dozens of tricks.

Boom!

The dragon claw of Jiulong grabbed Jin Chi's body, and immediately grabbed a large piece of flesh, golden feathers flew, and Jin Chi screamed.

bump!

Jiulong took a step by step, six steps in a row, and a violent attack poured on Jin Chi, knocking Jin Chi down to the ground and smashing it into a big pit.

bump!

Nine dragons landed, nine dragon claws worked together, grabbed Jin Chi's wings, and tore them apart, tearing the wings of Jin Chi down between the blood.

Jin Chi screamed heartbreakingly. There was no such high posture before, and some were only frightened and embarrassed.

He was horrified, he felt the death approaching.

boom!

The dragon claws grabbed it again, and the violent force slammed into Jinchi's body, dislodging Jinchi's power.

"No, don't kill me, spare your life!"

Jin Chi shouted, he didn't want to die.

A dragon claw in Kowloon buckled Jin Chi's neck, looking at Jin Chi coldly, and said, "Aren't you high above you before? Domineering, grabbing others' things without blinking your eyes."

"Your biggest mistake is reluctance. When you just came out of the cave, you directly swallowed a few drops of life water. The injury is estimated to be immediately. I am not your opponent. Unfortunately, you can't waste water of life. Hey!"

Lu Ming sneered again and again.

Jin Chi's pupils widened and said, "Are you one of those four?"

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, you have spared me, I will give you everything you want, there are still many treasures in my storage ring, and water of life, I can give it back to you as long as you let me go!"

Jin Chi begged loudly for mercy.

"Forgive you? Will you kill me again when your injury is healed? I'm so stupid? What's more, after killing you, your treasure is not mine?"

Lu Ming sneered.

"No, don't kill me, I swear, I will never avenge you..."

Jin Chi shouted.

But before the words were finished, Lu Ming suddenly exerted force, and the dragon claws waved to kill Jin Chi.

A generation of monster clan Tianjiao, who is comparable to the top ten of the Qianjiao list, died like this, and he was extremely unwilling to die.

The power of engulfment exploded, swallowing the energy of Jinchi's essence and blood, taking away his storage ring, glancing at the storage ring, and really saw two jade bottles. The jade bottle was filled with water of life.

Lu Ming showed a happy look, put away the storage ring, and looked at the cave.

There are creatures in that cave. After fighting with Jin Chi for so long, what happened?

Lu Ming speculates that the creatures in that cave will not be much stronger than Jin Chi, otherwise Jin Chi will never dare to fight with it twice or twice.

It will not be much stronger than Jin Chi. Jin Chi is injured. That creature cannot be intact. Perhaps it is an opportunity.

"Would the totem pole be in such a cave? Otherwise, why is Jin Chi desperate?"

When he thought of the totem pole, Lu Ming got hot in his heart.

Lu Ming leaned towards the cave carefully.

The hole is large, and there is a faint glow in it.

Lu Ming slowly walked in and looked inside.

Inside, there is a huge cave. Behind the cave, there is a cave. The light is emitted from the cave.

In that hole**, there is a huge colored crab.

Cancer is just lying there, which is taller than people. However, there are many wounds on the crab, and there are still blood out of the wounds.

It seems that it is this giant crab, who has fought against Jin Chi.

However, this giant crab is no better than Jin Chi. His breath is weak and he is obviously injured.

Lu Ming's fingers began to wave in the air and began to inscribe formation.

His speed was very fast, his fingers flew across the sky like lightning, and the endless inscriptions did not enter the space.

Squeak...

The Cancer clearly felt the fluctuation, raised his head, and after seeing Lu Ming, made a sharp sound, then got up and crawled towards the landing Ming.

"kill!"

Lu Ming took a sip, the air formation glowed, and an arrow was condensed and shot towards the crab.

The Cancer waved a tail, blocking all arrows.

At the same time, a large amount of poisonous gas was sprayed from the mouth of the Cancer, and it blew toward the landing.

Chapter 943: The Old Three-eyed Protoss

It is a pity that Lu Ming is not afraid of poison gas, rushed directly to fight against the crabs.

This Cancer is very strong, and will never be weaker than Jin Chi, or even a little stronger, but the Cancer has more than half of its power, which is all above the gas. For others, this is a deadly threat, but for Lu Ming, it can be ignore.

Moreover, the Cancer was also seriously injured, and its strength has weakened a lot. As a result, Lu Ming also prevailed.

However, even if Lu Ming had the upper hand and wanted to kill the Cancer, it was still very difficult.

In the cave, roaring continuously, Lu Ming did his best to fight against the Cancer, and after hundreds of moves, Lu Ming killed the Cancer.

However, Lu Ming himself was also at a loss and suffered a lot of injuries.

Lu Ming directly took out a jade bottle, which contained the water of life.

Pour out two drops and swallow.

At the same time, he took out a pile of rough stones and was swallowed by the blood of Kowloon.

Lu Ming's injury recovered at an alarming rate, and it was extremely fast. Within a few minutes, his injury was healed.

"The water of life is really amazing!"

Lu Ming secretly felt.

Soon, Lu Ming's Zhenyuan also completely recovered, and looked at the radiating hole.

Totem pole, is it inside?

Lu Ming walked over carefully and stepped into the hole.

This is a passage. The light comes from the front. The passage is more than 100 meters long. Through the passage, Lu Ming came to another huge cave.

"this is..."

Coming to this cave, Lu Ming was very surprised.

Because there is no trace of poison gas in this cave, but it is full of incomparable heaven and earth aura. Even, in the heaven and earth aura, these heaven and earth auras are also filled. This kind of gas, just like the original stone, is called the original gas. .

This cave, and Tiandu Island, are two worlds.

"That is?"

Suddenly surprised, he saw a burly figure sitting in the corner of the cave.

The figure was clearly a three-eyed protoss, but this three-eyed protoss looked very old, and the scales had fallen off, with two sharp corners, dim and dull, full of twilight.

But on him, there is still a touch of life.

And beside this three-eyed **** clan, there is a skeleton with thick bones. At first glance, it is the skeleton left by the three-eyed **** clan.

At that moment, the three-eyed Protoss suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Lu Ming.

"The twenty-year period has come again, and your race, here again!"

The old voice came from the mouth of the three-eyed **** clan.

Lu Ming's eyes were solemn, and he looked at the three-eyed **** clan.

This three-eyed **** clan seems very old, and it looks like it is approaching. The breath on his body is very weak, and it does not pose a threat to Lu Ming. Lu Ming is relieved.

"Human youth, how? You are still afraid of me who will die?"

The old three-eyed **** clan said.

"How will you be here?"

Lu Ming asked.

As far as he knows, there are some relics here, the Three-Eyes God Clan can't come in at all, and they will die if they enter, not to mention one of the nine forbidden places like Tiandu Island. How did the Three-Eyes God Clan come in?

Can Tiandu Island, the Three-Eyed Protoss come in?

"Haha, how did I come in? You thought I wanted to come in and was forced to be helpless. This world does not allow the existence of spirit gods or more. We are just the test objects of your human race!"

The old three-eyed **** clan made a low roar.

"what do you know?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved, and he always felt that all this was controlled by a strong presence behind him. The battle of luck really seemed like a venue for them to try.

So who controls everything behind?

"Do you want to know? I can tell you!"

The old three-eyed protoss said lowly.

Lu Ming did not speak and listened quietly, still maintaining caution.

This old three-eyed **** clan, despite his weak breath, Lu Ming still dare not care.

"According to ancient records, my Three-Eyed Protoss is powerful and dominates the world. Outside of this world, your human race is just the defeat of our Three-Eyed Protoss, it's just my family's dog!"

The old three-eyed **** clan sneered.

Lu Ming still didn't speak, the old three-eyed Protoss continued.

"In this world, in the long past, the remnant power of your human race has captured a group of my three-eyed protoss and placed it in this world to allow my race to multiply, and then used to cultivate your human race Tianjiao, trying to cultivate the peculiar Tianjiao characters, in The outside world contends with my three-eyed protoss.

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, what was the outside world that the old three-eyed Protoss said? It should not be the world where Lu Ming is, is it heaven?

At that time, on the small island in the heavenly realm, the three-eyed protoss appeared, and he also said that he would attack Yuanjie or something.

Could it be that the battle of luck is controlled by Celestial Power behind it?

In an instant, Lu Ming thought a lot in his heart.

"So, in this world, the strongest person above the spirit **** cannot appear at the highest level. As long as someone breaks through the spirit god, my family will be suppressed or even killed. When I break through the spirit god, I was suppressed by the rules of the world and dragged seriously. Body, escape here, so rest assured, I will not pose a threat to you!"

The old three-eyed **** clan continued.

"Gone?"

Lu Ming spoke.

"No, it's too long, I can only know so much? Boy, I'm just lingering and panting now. I'm suffering every day. Seeing so much for what I said, you come to solve me and let me Free yourself!"

The old three-eyed **** clan sighed.

"kill you?"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

"Yes, I'm dragging my broken body and suffering every day. It might as well be dead, how can you do me a favor?"

Three Eyes God Race Road.

"it is good!"

Lu Ming's eyes flashed a few times, and then he strode toward the Three-Eyes Protoss, and a spear was condensed in his hand, aiming at the Three-Eyes Protoss.

At this moment, there was a sneer in the corner of the mouth of the old three-eyed protoss. At the next moment, from the Dantian of the three-eyed protoss, a black shadow rushed out towards Lu Ming.

"I knew you would be like this!"

Lu Ming sneered, his body retreated sharply, and the mountains and rivers circled around him, punching out with a punch.

A terrible punch hit the shadow. The shadow made a scream. Although it spread out, it re-condensed at the next moment and continued to rush towards Lu Ming, but was blocked by the mountain and river map. Go out.

"This is the spirit god!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

At this time, he could see clearly the appearance of the shadow. He was actually a miniature three-eyed protoss. It was almost the same as the old three-eyed protoss.

This three-eyed **** clan has almost entered the spirit realm, but it was unfortunately suppressed.

"The semi-finished spirit **** is about to dissipate and wants to kill me, then I will fulfill you and completely solve you!"

Lu Ming stepped out in one step, and his double fists kept bombarding out, one after another, constantly blasting toward the spirit **** of the three-eyed **** clan.

The spirit **** keeps evading, but there are many fists, and he can't escape at all. He is constantly hit by the fist, and every time he hits a fist, the spirit dissipates and then reunites, becoming weaker.

Chapter 944: A dozen spirit gods

boom! boom!

The fists continue to bombard, and the spirit **** becomes weaker.

If he is a strong person in the normal spirit divine realm, Lu Ming is definitely not a rival, and there are thousands of miles away, but this old three-eyed protoss has not been completely broken into the spirit divine realm, and he was suppressed. , And suffered heavy losses, extremely weak, completely suppressed by Lu Ming.

After a while, the spirit **** shook and flew back into the flesh of the old three-eyed **** clan.

The old three-eyed **** clan erupted with a shouting roar: "You can't imagine the totem pole, I will destroy it!"

After talking, the body of the old three-eyed Protoss suddenly moved and pounced in one direction.

Lu Ming glanced at the side of the cave, and saw a stone pillar about three meters high, carved with various patterns, dragons, phoenixes and so on.

"This is a totem pole!"

Lu Ming felt a shock. Just now his attention was on the old three-eyed **** clan, but no totem pole was found.

Without any hesitation, Lu Ming stepped out, followed by the first arrival, rushed to the old three-eyed **** clan, a spear was pierced in his hand.

Boom!

The spear pierced the body of the old three-eyed protoss and nailed him to the wall on the other side.

"I'm not willing, my three-eyed protoss, sooner or later I will destroy the human race!"

The old three-eyed protoss roared with rage and unwillingness, and then lost their breath.

Lu Ming looked calm, he could understand the unwillingness of the old three-eyed **** clan, he worked hard all his life, and saw that he would break through the spirit realm, but he was suppressed. He spent his whole life trying in vain. Here.

However, the two are of different races and hostile relations, and Lu Ming has no good sympathy.

His eyes fell on the stone pillar.

"Is this a totem pole?" Lu Ming's purpose here is for it.

Lu Ming walked under the totem pole and hugged the totem pole with both hands. With a firm mention, he was still immobile.

"It's quite heavy!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and used his full strength, the real element in the body exploded and pulled hard.

Rumble!

The whole cave shook slightly, and the totem pole was slowly pulled up by Lu Ming.

"Get up!"

Lu Ming shouted, pulled up the mountain, his muscles protruded, his waist was hard, and the totem pole was pulled up.

But at this moment, on the totem pole, the light was suddenly vigorous, and a dozen dark lights suddenly burst out and flew towards the landing Ming's eyebrows.

"not good!"

Lu Ming was shocked.

Because of a quick glance, he saw that the dozen or so rays of light were actually dozens of spirit gods, all in the form of a reduced version of the three-eyed **** clan.

At this moment, Lu Ming's mind flashed beside the old three-eyed Protoss, the one with bones.

Those bones are not all the three-eyed protos that fell through the spirit **** realm and were suppressed like the old three-eyed protoss?

And they fell behind, but the spirit **** attached to the totem pole.

"Missed!"

Just now the old three-eyed **** clan pretended to destroy the totem pole. In fact, that was to remind Lu Ming, that was the totem pole, to remind Lu Ming to pull it out. Once the totem pole was pulled up, those spirit gods in the totem pole would launch Lu Ming. attack.

But at this moment, everything was so sudden, Lu Ming wanted to avoid it, it was too late.

call out! call out! ...

More than a dozen spirit gods rushed directly into Lu Ming's eyebrows and rushed into the sea of knowledge.

"Get out!"

Lu Ming shouted and closed his eyes. His mind also appeared in the Sea of Knowledge, forming a body in the Sea of Knowledge.

More than a dozen spirit gods appeared in the sea of knowledge, exuding a variety of powerful breaths.

"kill!"

One of the spirit gods exhaled a strong thunderous breath, and seemed to have no mental intelligence, just like Lu Ming killed him.

Quick, fast to the extreme.

"Good Thunder's artistic conception, these spirit gods, are completely formed by the condensing of energy and the artistic conception of the world, the original master consciousness has been destroyed, only the instinct is left, the instinct to kill the human race!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he immediately simulated the jailbreaking Tiangong and punched out.

boom!

Lu Ming's body, tingling for a while, was blown out and almost disappeared.

"kill!"

At this time, another spirit deity turned into a blaze of fire, and the incomparable mood of fire permeated out, killing the landing.

boom!

Lu Ming did a right move. His body seemed to be burning, he was shot and flew out, and there was a lot of pain in his body.

These spirit gods want to destroy Lu Ming's mind and spirit, and if Lu Ming's spiritual will is destroyed, Lu Ming will fall.

call out!

A golden light pierced through the vast sea of clouds and mist, slashing towards the landing.

The mood of gold!

These spirit gods' moods are all four-level moods, which are extremely powerful.

Heaven and earth's artistic conception is the highest in the fourth level. These people have mastered the highest artistic conception. They do not know how many times stronger than the third-level artistic conception.

puff!

Lu Ming's body was directly cut in half by the golden light, and a sudden pain in his soul came from Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming was split into two halves, retreated quickly, and reunited in the distance, but his face was pale.

In the knowledge of the sea, his body is condensed by the mind, even if it is split, it can be condensed, but the kind of severe pain is real.

His current situation is very dangerous. In the sea, his body can indeed condense at will, but once he can't bear the pain and his will dissipates, the body can no longer condense, which means that he has fallen.

This is a test of will.

"I am determined, how can I be destroyed by you!"

Lu Ming growled and his eyes were firm.

call out! call out!

Two spirit gods rushed to the landing Ming.

"Kill, in my knowledge, see who kills who?"

Lu Ming shouted and slammed towards several spirit gods.

After a few moves, Lu Ming was still broken up, but in the distance, he reunited, his will was firm, and he was unmoved.

Continue fighting.

He will learn all in one body, and all will be exhibited in this sea of knowledge to wage war with a dozen spirit gods.

His will was unwavering, and even the greatest pain, he was unmoved and fought hard.

At the beginning, Lu Ming was completely in the leeward, with little strength to fight back.

But Lu Ming became more and more courageous and became more accustomed to this kind of battle in the sea.

Ten days later, Lu Ming struck a spirit **** with a mood of fire into a serious wound, breaking his arm.

The broken arm actually turned into the mood of fire repeatedly, and submerged in Lu Ming's body. Lu Ming's understanding of the mood of fire actually improved a little bit.

"Is it still possible? Then you will be my nourishment!"

Lu Ming's eyes radiate a radiant light, and his fighting spirit is high, fighting against these spirit gods.

Time has passed day by day.

Lu Ming's body, always holding the totem pole, standing in the cave, motionless, his dragon dragon trick, actually automatically, like a vortex, absorbing all around the heaven and earth spirit, the original energy.

His practice is slowly improving.

In the knowledge of the sea, the Vietnam War became more courageous. A month later, a spirit **** was completely defeated by Lu Ming, and the corresponding heaven and earth artistic conception was absorbed by Lu Ming, and his corresponding artistic conception was greatly improved.

Chapter 945: Ascension of terror, heaven and earth jade essence

Time flies, one month, two months...

Lu Ming didn't know how long it had passed. What he knew was war, war.

Fight against a dozen spirits.

He is very determined, and no matter how he is broken up, he can recover, rock-solid and indestructible.

And the dozen spirit gods, one by one, were defeated and dispelled by Lu Ming. What is wonderful is that the artistic conception of the spirit **** will be integrated into Lu Ming's artistic rune. Huge improvements.

There are more than a dozen spirit gods, which contain all kinds of artistic concepts.

boom! boom! ...

I don't know when Lu Ming knew the sea, and there was only one spirit **** left.

"This spirit god, comprehends the mood of the earth and has a strong defense!"

Lu Ming was speechless.

This spirit god, protected by the mood of the earth, like a turtle shell, is the most difficult to deal with.

Lu Ming and the spirit **** kept fighting, and slowly, three days later, finally, Lu Ming broke the defense and defeated the spirit god.

Lu Ming felt that his artistic conception of the earth has also improved a lot.

"Haha, the old three-eyed **** clan originally wanted to harm me, but it didn't happen to me. Instead, it completes me, and all four of my moods have improved a lot!"

Lu Ming laughed, his heart moved, and returned to his body.

He found that he still held the totem pole and stood there.

"I don't know how long I have been fighting with those spirit gods. It feels as if a long time has passed, but the battle of luck should not be over. Otherwise, I will be sent out!"

Lu Ming thought.

"Huh? What do I do?"

Suddenly, Lu Ming was shocked.

When he sensed it, he suddenly found that the real elements in the body were surging and surging, and the strong was not ridiculous.

"The Sevenfold of the Lingtai, this is the Seventh Level of the Lingtai!"

Lu Ming was dumbfounded, his eyes showing incredible colors.

He just killed a dozen spirit gods in the sea of knowledge, and his cultivation practice actually soared three levels, from the quadruplet of the spirit fetus, into the early stage of the sevenfold spirit feat, which is simply incredible.

"Look at my mood!"

Lu Ming's heart moved, and he was overjoyed.

His wind, fire, thunder, and three artistic concepts have all reached the peak of the third-level Dacheng, one step away from the third-level consummation.

The artistic conception of the earth is slightly weaker, but it has also reached the third stage of adulthood.

It's improved too much.

"How long has it passed? My practice has improved so much? It's amazing!"

Lu Ming thought secretly, and at the same time, he was also very happy.

This is a chance, a big chance.

"What a strong force, with my current combat strength, when I met Luo Tian before, I could definitely kill him easily!"

Lu Ming felt the majestic energy in his body, and his eyes were full of anticipation.

Of course, it refers to the previous Luo Tian, now I don't know how long the past, Luo Tian's cultivation behavior, and I don't know if there is any improvement.

"Something below!"

At this time, Lu Ming found something strange under the totem pole.

As soon as his thoughts moved, the totem pole was put into the storage ring.

At the place where the totem pole was pulled up, there was a pit. Below the pit, an iron block could be seen with strange patterns on it.

This piece of iron seems to be very large, only one part is exposed in the pit, the other part is covered with rocks on the ground.

Lu Ming opened the rock and found that this was not an iron block at all, but a huge iron box. Lu Ming took the iron box out.

What's in this iron box?

Lu Ming was a little curious and opened the iron box.

In the iron box, there are two jade people about the same height as people. Yes, the jade people are carved out of huge gems.

On the jade people, breathtaking breath of life emanates.

Lu Ming's pupils contracted sharply, and he thought of a treasure, heaven and earth jade essence!

Yes, this is not a jade man carved out of jade at all, but heaven and earth jade essence.

The heaven and earth jade essence is said to be a kind of supreme gemstone. After experiencing endless years, it absorbs the essence of heaven and earth, and it is a kind of spirit born by chance.

This kind of creature, if fully awakened by wisdom and matured, will be extremely scary.

Legend has it that in the long past, in the wild land of the East, mature jade essences of heaven and earth were born. They are terrifying and invincible. They can compete with and be even stronger than the Emperor Wu.

The turbulent storms that had stirred the East were finally killed by a stronger presence.

This kind of heaven and earth jade essence, if you want to fully conceive maturity, it is difficult. Once mature, it is invincible, but a jade essence that is immature and has no awakening spirit is a rare and precious treasure.

It can really be described as rare in the world.

Because, with a world jade essence, combined with some other materials, a perfect body can be made out.

If Shou Yuan is close to a strong spirit realm, he can attach his own spirit **** to the flesh refined by heaven, earth and jade, and live another life.

How precious is this?

Lu Ming actually got two here, Lu Ming's heart thumped.

At this moment, he thought of Jiuyang Supreme, if Jiuyang Supreme had this heaven and earth jade essence, he could completely reunite the flesh and return to the world.

Great!

At this moment, Lu Ming's heart was extremely excited, and he was ten times more excited than a hundred times when he knew he was a great advancement.

Along the way, Jiuyang Supreme has helped him too much. He has today's achievements, and it is entirely because of Jiuyang Supreme. Otherwise, he is still a waste stripped of his bloodline from the Lu Family of the Wind and Fire City in the scorching empire. Was killed by someone else.

One thing, he has always hung in his heart, that is, he wants to find the treasure of the condensed body for Jiuyang Supreme, and let Jiuyang respect the new condensed body, and now he has finally found it.

Lu Ming took a deep breath and calmed down his excitement.

"There is another piece of jade!"

On the edge of two heaven and earth jade essences, Lu Ming found a jade symbol.

When Lu Ming picked it up, he knew that it was a kind of cheats for recording exercises, or jade symbols for recording things.

After sweeping his mind, Lu Ming found that this was a secret technique.

Twins banned!

This is the name of this secret technique.

What a strange name, Lu Ming began to read the content.

At first glance, Lu Ming was taken aback, and finally his eyes widened.

"Curious and wonderful secrets, so strange secrets, amazing secrets!"

Lu Ming exclaimed again and again.

According to the records in the Twins Prohibition, this secret technique can actually cultivate one person into two.

Yes, training into two people is very different from the legendary training doppelganger.

Using heaven, earth, and jade essence as the material, the soul of oneself is separated, split in half, and another one is condensed.

This self becomes the secondary body, and the body is the primary body.

This is completely different from Doppelganger.

Generally speaking, avatars can only have a part of the fighting power of the body, and they cannot be cultivated. What strength they have when they are cultivated will always be their strength.

But the twin ban is never the same. The secondary body he condensed is basically the same as the body, the same strength, the same breath, and even self-cultivation, can understand, understand, and can communicate with each other.

This is terrifying, and it's almost against the sky.

This is equivalent to two people practicing.

The only difference is that the secondary body is unconscious. He is under the control of the main body and has no distractions. He only cultivates with one heart.

This is faster than the main body practice.

And if the main body dies unexpectedly, the consciousness can be awakened in the second body, which is equivalent to one more life. What kind of antagonism is this?

But the twins banned the admonishment afterwards. This is a forbidden technique. A person can only use it once in a lifetime, otherwise, it will lead to self-destruction.

Chapter 946: Outer continent

Moreover, there is also a success rate in the twin bans. If the first time is unsuccessful, the second time you are practicing, the risk doubles.

"Great, too powerful, no wonder there are two world jade essences, originally prepared for the twin ban!"

Lu Ming was amazed, but also excited.

Anyone who sees this kind of anti-sky mystery must be excited.

"It just happens, there are two world jade essences, one for senior Jiuyang, and one for me to leave the two-person training ban, if I fail to practice once, then I will give up."

Lu Ming thought.

Then, carefully cover the iron box and put it away.

It is naturally impossible for these secret techniques to be practiced now. In addition to the heaven and earth jade essence, other materials are needed, especially the materials for nurturing the soul.

Only when the battle of luck ends, can you practice.

"Look at the book of luck!"

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

Lu Ming found that his luck value reached more than 300,000.

That is to say, this time Tiandu Island, let him rise more than 200,000 luck value.

This time, it was a real chance.

"Nine totem poles have appeared?"

Lu Ming's eyes suddenly froze, and he noticed that there were nine totem poles in the book of Qi Yun, and the last totem pole could open the ancient city of Qi Yun.

"It seems that a lot of time has really passed. It is estimated that the battle of luck is over!"

Lu Ming estimated that he stayed here for at least a few months.

"It's time to go out!"

Putting things away, Lu Ming looked around and determined that there was nothing else, Lu Ming strode to the outside.

Walking out of this cave, the outside is still full of poisonous gas. Lu Ming exploded the force of swallowing, covering the whole body and resisting the poisonous gas.

Then stride outward.

Out of the cave, Lu Ming's footsteps are getting faster and faster. Thousands of miles are blinking, and after thousands of miles, poisonous insects begin to appear, but Lu Ming is now cultivated into a big advance, and his combat strength is not much stronger than before. After passing, on the way, I also found a lot of spirit grass, and picked it away.

Soon, Lu Ming came to Tiandu Island.

On the lake, there was a strong green poisonous gas. There was only one time for the poisonous gas to subside in three months. Obviously, it is not yet that time.

"No, I can't wait. If it's ten days and a half months before the battle of luck, I am here, wouldn't I have missed it, and rushed out, the mountains and rivers should be able to resist it?"

Lu Ming thought, and entered the mountain and river map. In the air, only a mountain and river map was suspended.

Lu Ming manipulated the mountain and river maps in the mountain and river maps and flew towards the lake.

Suddenly, the mountains and rivers were surrounded by poisonous gas.

Fortunately, the material of the mountain and river map is unusual, and the level is also very high. It successfully resisted the attack of poisonous gas. Soon, the mountain and river map crossed the lake and returned to the shore.

Lu Ming appeared from the mountain and river map and put away the mountain and river map.

"Huh, finally came out, go to Chixue and see how long it will be before the battle of luck ends, and I don't know what happened during this time?"

Thinking in my heart, Lu Ming turned into a rainbow and flew towards the distance.

During this period, he sent messages to Bai Chixue and Wen Yuezhang using the phonetic jade symbols, but they couldn't send them out at all.

It seems to be too far apart.

Lu Ming can only fly while searching.

He flew for a day in a row, flying a distance of millions of miles, but strangely, Lu Ming didn't touch anyone.

Not only did it not come across, but even the three-eyed Protoss did not.

"Strange, something is wrong, I have flown millions of miles, and it's impossible for everyone to touch it!"

Lu Ming frowned, feeling strange.

He returned to the place where Bai Chixue had gathered before, and there was no one. Apparently they had left this place long ago.

"I don't believe it anymore. I went to the Three-Eyed Protoss King City to take a look and caught a few Three-Eyed Protoss to ask the situation!"

As soon as his thoughts moved, Lu Ming went in the direction of the three-eye **** clan's royal city according to the map signs obtained from the three-eye **** clan.

At the center of the world, the three-eye **** clan's royal city, Lu Ming flew for a whole day before approaching the territory of the royal city.

call out! call out!

Suddenly, there were two **** rays in front of him, rushing towards the north.

Just when Lu Ming felt happy and wanted to catch up, the two rays of light suddenly stopped, and then flew towards Landing Ming. The light scattered and two young men appeared.

The two young men wearing blood-red robes and carrying long knives were filled with a powerful **** sword.

"Is it the celestial sect?"

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming looked at the two young men without speaking.

"Haha, there is still a man from the mainland of Shenhuang, who dared to run around alone and just killed him. His luck value also belongs to us!"

A young man with a **** mole on his chin looked coldly at the landing.

"His luck value belongs to you, and the storage ring on him belongs to me!"

Another young man also spoke, a picture of Lu Ming's death.

Lu Ming was shocked in his heart, and his thoughts quickly turned in his mind.

"They call me the man of the **** wasteland? The people of the **** wasteland itself will never be called that way. Are these two people not the people of the **** wasteland? But how is this possible?"

Lu Ming turned over the river and the sea.

The battle of luck has been carried out one by one since ancient times.

The five huge territories of the Shenhua Continent, each carried out separately, have never been carried out together, not to mention, people from other continents overseas.

Now, how can people from other continents appear?

It seems that during Lu Ming's time on Tiandu Island, something changed outside.

"This kid doesn't speak, is it a dumb?"

Young men with black moles sneered.

"Whatever he is, kill it!"

Another youth road.

"Where are you from?"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly made a noise.

"Hey, it's not dumb. It's about to die. It's okay to tell you. We are from the blood knife continent, boy, die!"

The young black mole sneered, his sword leaping into the sky, and a **** knife gang, which lasted for thousands of kilometers, slammed down towards the landing.

These two young men have extremely strong breaths, and they have reached the realm of the fivefold spirit spirit. If Lu Ming entered Tiandu Island, he would be ranked in the top 40 or the top 50 of Qianjiao.

bump!

Lu Ming waved his hand slightly, the **** knife Gang collapsed directly, which made the two young people's faces change.

The young mole who can crush the black mole young knife so easily makes the eyes of the two young people dignified.

"Bloodblade Continent? Why did you appear here? Also, the arrogance of Shenhuan Continent?"

Lu Ming stepped out, his eyes chilled, and asked a few questions.

"Boy, go to **** and ask!"

The black mole young man drank coldly, his murderous air struck, and his whole body flew into the sky, turning into a huge war knife.

This kind of exercise is somewhat similar to that practiced by the Celestial Sect Blood Sword Seven and others, but the people in the Blood Sword mainland practice more purely.

"Shoot together!"

The other young man also drank coldly, the sword ganglion skyrocketed, and the **** sword ganglion contained a breath of flame.

Chapter 947: Discipline Crisis of FuYongzong

call out! call out!

Two scarlet knives chopped down towards the landing, and the power was extremely terrible.

Lu Ming snorted, strode forward, and shot his palms in succession.

Two crunches sounded, and the two **** swords shattered directly.

The pupils of the two young men in the blood knife continent contracted sharply, and their eyes showed a terrified look.

With just two knives, the two used almost all their strength, but they were easily defeated by Lu Ming.

"No, it's a master, let's go!"

The black mole young man shouted, turned and ran.

The same is true of the other person. They know that they have encountered the top arrogance of Shenhuang Continent.

Lu Ming snorted, stepped out, like a streamer, and chased behind the two men at the next moment, striking two palms in a row.

Although the two tried their best to resist, the big mouth still spit blood and hit the ground, leaving a huge deep hole in the ground.

Lu Ming landed, a huge breath shrouded the two of them, and said coldly, "Say, what about the people of the Continent?"

"Come on, I said it, isn't it going to die? Anyway, when I die, I don't say it!"

The **** mole young man, with madness in his eyes, and blood flashing at the same time, his whole blood seemed to be burning, roared, turned into a blade of light, and rushed in one direction.

And another young man also showed his madness, turned into a knife, and rushed to another direction.

"court death!"

After Kowloon stepped out of the sky, Lu Ming first chased towards the young black mole. With Lu Ming's current cultivation practice, how fast can he perform Kowloon's footsteps? In a few strokes, he caught up with the **** mole young man, punched out, and directly killed the **** mole young man.

Immediately, Lu Ming turned and rushed to another person.

"kill!"

The man was so crazy that he couldn't escape, and his eyes were blood red, like a wild beast, screaming at the landing.

But the strength differed so much that Lu Ming was easily killed.

Lu Ming frowned slightly. This blood-knife continent, who practiced overbearing exercises, was intrepid and fearless, and was crazy. Lu Ming did not ask any news.

The Nine Dragon Bloodline appeared, engulfing the energy of the youth's blood from the two blood knife continents.

"Just now, the two went north, maybe, if you go north, you will get something!"

Moving in his heart, Lu Ming flew north.

To the north of Lu Ming, a million miles away, in a mountain, a battle is going on.

Mountain peaks shone with light, dazzling, inscriptions filled, and large arrays emerged, forming masks, which enveloped mountain peaks.

There are hundreds of people on the mountain.

All of them are disciples of Fu Yangzong, some of them sit cross-legged, while some of them are constantly inscriptions around the mountain.

The person headed, with long silver hair, has double pupils, he is illusory.

Headed by him, there are Wen Yuezhang, Bai Chixue, Ji Mai and others.

call out! call out!

Outside the mountain, the **** sword lighted up, terrifying, as if to split the world and slash them towards the real.

The knife light was chopped on the mask, the mask kept shaking, and the body shook slightly.

There are more than a dozen people around the mountain, but a few of them are breathtaking and terrifying.

Everyone is wearing a **** robe and carrying a **** sword.

It looks exactly the same as the two young men in the blood knife mainland Lu Ming encountered before.

"Fu Yangzong, with your strength, all die!"

A young man with long **** hair spoke coldly.

His strength is the most terrible, and his breath is strong. With a knife, the mask trembles violently.

"Why do you want to kill everything? We Fu Zongzong have no intention of competing with you for the last totem pole!"

The illusion opens.

"Hey, a bunch of flies, looking at the obstacles, and the luck value of you is really a lot, and it is also a piece of fat!"

Scarlet long-haired youth sneered.

Other young people also sneered. More than a dozen people shot together, and the sword light continued to cut towards the mountain.

Wen Lezhang, Bai Chixue and others tremble slightly, and they consume a lot. In this way, their mental strength will be exhausted.

Once the guardian of the formation is lost, their disciples of Fuyongzong can only be killed by the other party.

The other party's strength is too strong, here is just a part of the blood knife continent, but among them, there are two people at the same level as the fantasy.

Once the formation is defeated, Illusion can only block one person, but the other person can easily kill other people, not to mention, more than ten young people are also extremely powerful.

Some people showed bitterness. This time the battle of luck, beyond imagination, there will actually be the intervention of the Tianjiao of other continents. It is more dangerous than the battle of luck in the past. Annihilated.

"Wait a minute, I engraved the formation and tried my best to block them, you go!"

Huanzhen suddenly sent a voice to Wen Yuezhang, Bai Chixue and others.

"Brother Huanzhen, no, let's go together!"

Wen Yuezhang said quickly.

It is absolutely fierce and ill-fated that Illusion stays alone.

"Yes, let's go together, stay together."

Others also shouted.

"None of you can go away, Blood God Blade Wheel! Broken!"

The blood-colored long-haired youth drank coldly. A more terrifying breath broke out on his body. A huge blood-colored giant wheel was suspended above his head. This blood-colored giant wheel seemed to be composed of countless blood-colored war knives. , Rolling towards the mountain's mask.

"No, hold it!"

Huanzhen and other people's faces changed greatly, and the fire of their brows and spirits jumped rapidly, and they continued to diffuse out into the inscriptions around them.

boom!

The scarlet knife wheel slammed heavily on the mountain's mask.

The earth roared, the mountain peaks shook violently, and the light mask that enveloped the mountain peaks continued to explode.

Huanzhen et al.'s face changed greatly, his body shivered, and some were lowered, with a spit of blood.

The disciples who were sitting cross-legged, recovering or healing, also got up one after another to help guard the formation.

But the scarlet knife wheel is too terrible, and it keeps turning, like countless war knives, constantly chopping on the mask.

bump! bump! bump!

The photomask is constantly exploding, and it seems that it will all be smashed.

"Release the puppet, open the way with the inscription rune, and rush out!"

The illusion really shouted.

At this time, with a bang, all the formations collapsed, the mask was smashed, and many Fuyongzong disciples released puppets around the crowd, while bursts of inscriptions were activated or turned into bodyguards. Or attackers, rushing in one direction at the same time.

"Want to escape, die all!"

The blood-haired youth manipulated the huge knife wheel and pressed forward, and countless puppets exploded.

More than a dozen swords were cut out, which also attacked the puppets and the inscription runes.

Although Fu Yangzong has a large number of people, but most of the combat power is not strong, it is too far away from these top masters of the Blood Sword Continent.

There are dozens of people in the blood knife mainland, and the worst are the arrogance of the fourfold spirit.

"what!"

The screaming came out, and Fu Yanzong's disciples were killed.

Chapter 948: Strong kill

"Damn!"

Phantasm and others roared and fought back.

But the blood-haired youth, staring at the fantasy, with a huge knife wheel to suppress the fantasy, no matter how strong the fantasy, can only barely protect themselves.

"Haha, die!"

A skinny monkey-like young man with a blood knife in the mainland has a very flexible body, such as a flexible flying knife, which is constantly flashing, and the light of the knife is vertical and horizontal. Kill.

Then, he took a deep breath, and the blood of the killed disciple Fu Yunzong actually followed his nose and was absorbed.

"Hahaha, it's delicious, this kind of blood!"

The enjoyment of the young skinny monkey's face was even more gloomy.

call out!

At this moment, in the direction of the south, a spear pierced the void, almost to the extreme, and assassinated the thin monkey.

"what?"

The skinny monkey was frightened and quickly tried to avoid it, but found that he was completely locked by the gun, and a terrible killer enveloped him. There was nowhere to go, and he could only erupt with full force to resist.

A terrible knife light was cut from the thin monkey's hand, but when it intersected with the gunman, the knife light shattered and the gunman burst through the throat of the thin monkey.

The skinny monkey's eyes were very big, full of unwillingness, and then died in anger.

call out! call out!

In the distance, dozens of lances flew over and assassinated towards the celestial pride of dozens of blood knife continents.

Ah!

Several screams, and several masters of the blood knife continent were killed in a row.

"Who? Damn it!"

The blood-haired youth roared and controlled a huge knife wheel to block the remaining guns.

Tianjiao of some other blood-knife continents was shocked, and instead of continuing to round up the disciples of FuYongzong, he moved closer to the blood-haired youth and looked at the direction in which the lance shot.

The same is true for people including Fantasia and others, all looking in that direction.

Who will save them Fu Yuzong?

A young man in blue robe came out of the air and appeared in everyone's eyes.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming!"

Bai Chixue cried first.

What I just shot was Lu Ming from the south.

He came all the way north, but he did not expect to encounter the master of the blood knife continent to siege the disciples of FuYongzong.

Needless to say, most of the youths from the two blood-knife continents before came mostly from support.

"Lu Ming, he is not dead!"

Wen Lezhang, Gong Fei and others showed great joy.

Previously in Tiandu Island, Lu Ming went all the way forward, and then he couldn't go back. The poison gas sealed the island behind him, and all the undead people withdrew from Tiandu Island, but Lu Ming did not come out.

Wen Lezhang and Gong Fei thought Lu Ming had an accident in the depths of Tiandu Island and fell.

After they brought the news back, Fu Yunzong's disciples lamented that Bai Chixue cried a few times, and it is better now.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming didn't die, and appeared at this time.

"Lu Ming, go away, leave here quickly!"

Bai Chixue suddenly changed his face and shouted.

"Lu Ming, leave now!"

Wen Yuezhang also shouted.

Although Lu Ming is strong, judging from Lu Ming's shot just now, it was easy to kill a few geniuses with four spirits, which is enough to prove that Lu Ming's strength has improved again.

But it is definitely not an opponent of such blood-haired youths. Their strength is enough to confront the top ten characters in the Qianjiao list.

Even the illusion is suppressed.

Lu Ming is here, isn't he dead?

"Now I want to go. It's too late. Those who killed my blood-knife continent must pay their lives!"

The blood-haired youth's voice was extremely cold, and a huge knife wheel was suspended above his head, exuding terrible power. This is a powerful secret.

"Kill my FuYongzong disciples, all will die!"

Lu Ming did not retreat, still step by step, stepping forward, the voice is more cold than the blood-haired youth.

"I'm not ashamed, I will cut him!"

A burly young man stepped out, standing more than two meters tall, two heads taller than Lu Ming, his muscles protruding, full of explosive power, he took out a giant sword like a door in his hand, and stared at the land like a beast. Naruto.

Uh!

He held a sword in both hands, and moved to Lu Ming, struck with a sword.

The sixfold spirit is the cultivation behavior of this young man.

When the sound of Long Yin sounded, Lu Ming exploded a dragon force, the scale armor covering the whole body, and a punch came out.

when!

The fist hit the big knife, the big knife shook, then in the terrified eyes of everyone, it collapsed and the metal fragments flew around.

Lu Ming's figure kept on, and his fists kept on.

bump!

The fist banged on the burly young man. The burly young man screamed, and his chest was penetrated with a big hole, which was directly killed.

The engulfing power exploded in his hands, and in the horrified eyes of everyone, the burly youth turned into a corpse.

"So strong, Zongzi Lu is so strong!"

A disciple of Fu Yuzong said excitedly.

A peerless Tianjiao, with six spirits, was directly bombarded by Lu Ming. What is the fighting power of Lu Ming?

Bai Chixue et al.'s eyes widened.

"Lu Ming's fighting power is much stronger than five months ago!"

Wen Lezhang said.

"Can he be the opponent of those people?"

Bai Chixue looked at the blood-haired youth, his eyes still worried.

"do not know!"

Wen Yuezhang shook his head.

At this moment, the youths in the blood-knife continent also widened their eyes in shock, the blood-haired youth, and their eyes dimmed.

"kill!"

Lu Ming shouted, the battle was like a rainbow, the murderous was like a wave, the figure was like electricity, and he rushed directly to the youth of the Blood Sword Continent.

"Shoot together and kill him!"

The blood-haired youth shouted, controlled a huge knife wheel, and killed Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, the mountain and river map emerged, and the speed became larger, surrounding the huge cutter wheel. The huge cutter wheel continued to rotate and bombarded, but it could not break the defense of the mountain and river chart.

"Damn, there is no knife wheel, kill you!"

The blood-haired youth drank coldly, and the sword in his hand burst out.

There is another young man who is also terrible. The cultivation of the spirit sevenfold is extremely amazing, and its combat power is extremely amazing. It is not weaker than the original devil Luo Tian.

Both of these are comparable to the Tianjiao of the top ten characters in the Qianjiao list.

Roar!

The blood of Jiulong emerged, the mouth screamed, and the force of engulfment exploded, enveloping all the youths in the blood knife continent.

Those who were low-cultivated were shocked all over, their eyes were horrified, their bodies were real, their qi and blood were unstable, and they had to be swallowed by force.

bump! bump!

Lu Ming instantly blasted five palms, kicked six feet, bombarded the five youths of the blood knife mainland, and also killed one person with his shoulder.

In Tiandu Island, Lu Ming fought with dozens of spirit gods for so long in the sea of knowledge. In addition to the increase in cultivation, his use of martial arts was greatly improved.

Now, every muscle and every bone in his body can run the prison power, and even his hair can be used for the prison power, which can contain the supreme power of suppressing the Nine Nether Underworld.

At the same level, his combat power is more powerful, and he has improved by 30%.

Chapter 949: Five days left

In other words, Lu Ming was 30% stronger in battle at the same level than himself before entering Tiandu Island.

Before entering the Tiandu Island, he was at the same level and was not his current rival.

In other words, his ability to leapfrog is stronger.

boom! boom!

Two loud noises, only the two strongest people such as blood-haired youth can contend with Lu Ming, but the two of them, in their eyes, were shocked.

Lu Ming was able to kill other masters while fighting the two of them. The fighting power was terrible.

Buzz! Buzz!

The sword raged into the sky, and the rest of them burst their blood veins.

All of them are all **** sword bloodline, but the level is different.

The blood-haired youth and another youth had six golden chakras on the blade.

Divine level six blood.

And the remaining few people are all god-level fifth blood.

The rest of them, at the same time, cast blood fusion, and turned into a **** sword.

"Lu Ming, I will help you!"

The illusion comes out of the air, and every step comes out, and the space is filled with inscriptions.

"No, you help me to prevent someone from escaping!"

Lu Ming said.

This made the fantasy really stunned, Lu Ming, is it to keep all the people of the Blood Sword Continent here?

Are you too confident?

Others of Fu Yangzong looked at each other, both shocked and looking forward.

"It's a big tone, watch me kill you!"

One of the war knives heard a violent voice, which turned into a kilometer, and cut to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's body flashed and melted into the blood of Jiulong. The blood of Jiulong whistled and nine claws stepped out.

boom! boom!

The violent energy bombarded away, except for the two blood knives of the **** level six, all the other blood knives exploded, reverted to human form, and fell to the ground, no longer alive.

The two god-level and sixth-level blood knives continued to vibrate, and their blades collapsed, and they flew out.

The two of them are cultivated in the seventh layer of the spirit, but they are the same level as Lu Ming. How is Lu Ming's opponent?

At the same level, Lu Ming never met his opponent.

"No, he's too strong, let's go, go scattered!"

In a blood knife, there was a horrifying voice of youth in the bleeding. Before Lu Ming, it was far beyond his expectations.

Uh! Uh!

The two blood knives fled in two directions.

"Where are you going?"

In one of these directions, a formation emerged, and a phantom figure suddenly appeared there, blocking it in front of a blood knife.

"Flash off!"

There was a sound from the blood knife, and the knife light slashed toward the fantasy.

The illusion of silver fluttered, and the silver light flashed in his pupils. Around him, the formation continued to emerge, turning into a silver war sword, chopping towards the blood knife.

boom! boom!

The roar continued, and the Scarlet Saber could not break through at all.

Lu Ming became Jiulong, the dragon claws stepped into the air and caught up with another blood knife.

This blood knife was transformed by the blood-haired young man.

Jiulong grabbed toward the blood knife.

Seeing that the blood knife could not escape, he roared, and the knife gas surged, slashing towards Kowloon.

But under the indestructible dragon claws of Kowloon, they were all in vain, and the sword was defeated.

when! when! ...

Nine dragon claws grabbed the Scarlet War Sword one after another, struggling, and the Blood Scarlet Knife collided into pieces, and the figure of the blood-haired youth reappeared in the air.

At this moment, his face was panicked, with horror in his eyes.

Jiulong twisted his body and killed him.

"Even if you can kill me, I won't make you feel better!"

The blood-haired young man's face showed a fierce color, and he dared to fight Lu Ming.

It is a pity that he has a big gap with Lu Ming's combat power. It is not just that he is not afraid of death, he can make up for it, but only a few moves, he was hit by Lu Ming without breaking, and died on the spot.

Subsequently, the dragon's body twisted, culling towards the last youth in the blood-knife continent.

As a result, it was destined that Lu Ming and Fantasia together, the young man was killed a few times.

Not far away, Fu Yangzong's disciple was silent, his eyes widened, full of shock.

A group of powerful young men with blood knives in the mainland, as Lu Ming came, was instantly killed.

Among them, there are two others, but Gedai Tianjiao, which is comparable to the top ten of the Qianjiao list, was also strongly killed by Lu Ming.

This is incredible, making them unbelievable as if in a dream.

The disciples of Fu Yangzong who had stayed with Lu Ming before were better. Those who hadn't seen Lu Ming since the battle of luck were even more shocked.

Before the battle of luck, Lu Ming was strong, but there was a huge gap compared to the top ten Gadai characters in the Qianjiao list. Not many people would think that Lu Ming can compete with these characters. First, Lu Ming can fight. Kill these characters.

After the shock, it was ecstasy.

Lu Ming, but Fu Yuanzong's candidate, the stronger his strength is, the stronger Fu Yunzong's strength is, and they are naturally happy.

The engulfing force erupted from the mouth of the Kowloon Bloodline, swallowing all the true essence blood of the blood knife mainland and others.

Now, Lu Ming no longer has to worry about casting the blood of Jiulong.

After engulfing, Lu Ming reverted to a human form.

"Lu Ming, thanks a lot this time!"

Fantastically clenched fists.

In his eyes, he was also full of surprise. Lu Ming's progress was too great.

To be honest, although Lu Ming was very polite when he saw Lu Ming for the first time, it was only his character. In his heart, he did not expect that Lu Ming could achieve this step, and did not regard Lu Ming as his level of arrogance. .

But now, Lu Ming has not only achieved it, but his strength may have surpassed him.

"No need to thank, fortunately I didn't come late!"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, where did you go during this time? Why didn't you see anyone?"

Other disciples of Fu Yangzong also gathered around, and Bai Chixue glared fiercely, with some happy eyes and complaints.

"Yeah, Lu Ming, during this time, our little Chixue, but very worried about you, thinking of you, is simply not thinking about tea, haha!"

On the edge, Wen Yuezhang quipped.

"Senior Wen, you... talk nonsense, he is dead or alive, what do you do with me?"

Bai Chixue stomped his feet, his face flushed.

"Haha, shy!"

Wen Yuezhang laughed.

On the side, everyone else laughed, escaped from death, and everyone was very relaxed.

Bai Chixue's face was even redder, and even his neck was flushed, so he didn't dare to look at Lu Ming.

Looking at Bai Chixue's shy expression, Lu Ming jumped in his heart and said the secret path was not good.

"This chick, don't really like me anymore, it seems I can't tease her in the future!"

Lu Ming thought to himself.

"What's going on with the people of the Blood Knife Continent? Why are everyone besieged by the people of the Blood Knife Continent? Also, how long is it from the one-year period of the battle of luck?"

Lu Ming quickly digressed and asked.

He talked while refining the energy he swallowed.

Most of the young people in the blood-knife continent are practicing the artistic conception of blood, or the artistic conception of the sword, which is of little use to him.

"Lu Ming, it's only five days from the battle of luck for one year!"

Fantasy Road.

"Five days, I stayed on Tiandu Island for more than five months!"

Lu Ming was secretly surprised.

Chapter 950: reason

Although he had speculated that his time on Tiandu Island was definitely not short, he did not expect that it had been more than five months. If it was later, the battle of luck will be over directly.

It's no wonder that his cultivation has soared and improved so much. In the past five months, it has not been too fast to upgrade to three levels.

After all, he has a Kowloon bloodline, and if he fights with the people of the Three-Eyed Protoss outside, he may also be promoted by two to three levels.

"Lu Ming, when you went deep into Tiandu Island, you didn't go back, and the gas inside was too strong, and we couldn't get in. I'm really afraid of what happened to you. What happened to you on Tiandu Island?"

Wen Lezhang asked.

At the moment, Lu Ming talked about the encounter with the three-eye **** clan spirit god.

Everyone was surprised.

Lu Ming actually encountered the attack of more than ten spirit gods of the Three-eyed Protoss on Tiandu Island, and fought for several months in the sea of knowledge, and finally made great progress by this skill, which is really wonderful.

You must know that the general spirit **** realm, after losing its flesh, will not dissipate in the world for long.

Only some peculiar treasures can keep the spirit gods. The totem pole of the Heavenly Poison Island is estimated to be that kind of treasure.

However, there are also strange places, that is, the totem poles of the other eight forbidden areas have no spiritual gods attached. Lu Ming guesses that most of them are related to the area of Tiandu Island. That cave has no trace of poison gas, but is filled with this spirit energy and original energy.

Wen Lezhang was good at words, and he began to explain what happened during this time.

About half a month ago, the nine major forbidden areas were all cracked, and nine totem poles were obtained separately.

There is only the last totem pole in the three-eye **** clan royal city. As long as you get this last totem pole, you can open the ancient city of luck.

But at this time, there was actually another continent's arrogant strongman, that is, the blood arrogant continent.

As soon as the Tianjiao of the Blood Sword Continent entered here, they hunted wildly. The four hegemonic forces, many Tianjiao were killed.

After fighting, they also knew that the Heavenly Pride of the Blood Sword Continent was also participating in the battle of luck, and they had already completed the previous task. Their final goal was actually the last totem pole in the three-eye **** clan.

If the blood knife continent wins the totem pole, they can open their ancient city of luck.

Whichever side grabs the last totem pole, which side can open the ancient city of luck, and if it is not captured, it fails.

In the Blood Sword Continent, Tianjiao is very strong and vaguely stronger than Donghuang. The key is that the Blood Sword Continent is very united and seems to come from the same force.

The four dominant powers of Donghuang were too scattered, and at the beginning, they were defeated.

In the end, the three forces of Emperor Heavenly God Palace, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Heavenly Demon Valley joined forces.

However, Fu Yangzong was directly excluded by the three major forces, and refused to join Fu Yangzong. Obviously, he wanted to use the hand of the blood knife mainland to completely destroy Fu Yangzong.

Fu Yunzong people, this time under the leadership of these candidate ancestors, hide and hide, but two days ago, they were still found by the blood knife continent, so there was only the previous battle.

"Hey, it's a pity, Guan Tao and Liu Song were all killed in battle!"

Wen Lezhang sighed.

Guan Tao and Liu Song are among the top 100 Tianjiao and one of the 13 candidate ancestors in the FuYongzong Qianjiao list.

Lu Ming's eyes swept around the Fu Yangzong people and found that there were many fewer people.

Among the 13 candidate sects of Fu Yangzong, only six were present, and seven were missing.

However, the total number of people present at Fu Yangzong was only a little over three hundred.

"Does Fu Yuzong have these people left?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Almost, even if some are still in some ruins, but there are definitely not many!"

Wen Yuezhong sighed.

Fu Yanzong's other disciples also showed sadness in their eyes.

A total of about 1,000 people came from Fu Yangzong, but now there are more than 300 people left. The loss is extremely heavy.

You know, these are all the young elites of Fu Yangzong.

In every battle of luck, there will be a lot of arrogance.

But in every battle of luck, all forces will send in all the arrogances, because once someone gets the chance, all the sacrifices are worth it.

For example, this time Bai Chixue won the inheritance of the emperor, then it is worthwhile to count hundreds of people killed in battle.

The inheritance of the emperor, how precious it is, can not only bring a lot of different formations, inscriptions, and the future of Bai Chixue to Fu Yangzong.

Even if she cannot reach the height of the emperor in the future, as long as she can become a supreme, it is worth it.

"We still leave here first, the arrogance of the Blood Sword Continent is killed. I am afraid that the arrogance of other Blood Sword Continents will soon know that when the mass killing comes, we will be really in danger!"

Fantasy Road.

"Not bad!"

Wen Yuezhang nodded.

"You all go into the mountains and rivers!"

Lu Ming waved his hand, and the mountains and rivers figured toward the landing, and the cutter wheel, which lost its owner, stood still in the air and was taken away by Lu Ming.

They had heard that Lu Ming had treasures like mountains and rivers, and they were overjoyed.

As long as he enters the mountain and river map, Lu Ming takes them to a place alone, and the people in the Blood Sword Continent will never find it.

Immediately, the people of Fu Yangzong were taken into the mountain and river map, and Lu Ming took up the mountain and river map, turned into a rainbow, and left here.

In a valley millions of miles away, Lu Ming appeared, releasing the people of Fu Yangzong.

Some of the injured disciples began to heal, but those who were not injured were engraved in the surroundings.

It is only five days away from the one-year period, and they have no plans to look for any opportunities, just wait for the last five days to pass.

"Now, the arrogance of the Blood Sword Continent, and the arrogance of the three forces alliance of the Emperor Heavenly Palace, should all be near the King City, waiting for the opportunity to seize the last totem pole?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, there are still five days left. In these few days, they will definitely have to get started, otherwise they will have no chance. If the last totem pole is not captured, the luck value gained during this period will be in vain. Those top arrogances are definitely not reconciled."

Illusion nodded.

"In fact, before the Blood Sword Continent and the Tripartite Alliance, they have already moved once to attack the King City, but in the King City, there is a very strong presence, there is the strong who is infinitely close to the Spiritual Realm, and the kind can randomly attack the Spiritual God. The strong man in the realm sits in town. Last time, there was that strong man who shot, forcibly broke into the spirit **** realm, and killed several powerful arrogances on both sides, but in the end, the three-eyed protos who forcibly broke into the spirit **** realm, themselves It also exploded and died! It should have been suppressed by the rules of the world."

Wen Yuezhang explained.

Lu Ming nodded, the Three-eyed Protoss, it was normal to have that kind of existence.

The powerful spirit gods Lu Ming encountered on Tiandu Island were all old men with the three-eye **** clan Shouyuan, and the big birthday was near. They had to fight hard to attack the spirit **** realm, and were finally suppressed.

But among the three-eyed **** clan, there must be the kind of Shou Yuan that has not been exhausted, but can shock the existence of the spirit **** at any time.