

## D Emperor 981

Chapter 981: ask

"Huachi, this time because of me, I'm in trouble for you. Let you leave the scorching sun empire and come to Liangyi Mountain. Come, I will punish myself!

Lu Ming picked up the glass and drank it.

"Lu Ming, don't say that, the Lie Empire is so small. There won't be any great achievements there. Today, Liangyi Mountain and Heaven and Earth Aura are more than a hundred times stronger than the Lie Empire, and the elite of the Lie Empire is there. Here, how many scorching sun empires do you need for future cultivation?"

Hua Chi laughed, very hearty.

"In the world of martial arts, everything is false. Only cultivation is the strength. The strength is true. I used to be busy with politics and neglected to practice. In the future, I will practice well."

Hua Chi took the wine glass and sipped it out.

Although the raging empire was a river laid by the ancestors of the Hua family, Huachi has now stepped out of the raging empire and broadened his horizons. He is well aware that the raging empire is just a land of projectiles. If there is no strength, any spiritual sea on the eastern wilderness The strong can easily destroy the scorching empire.

He understands that strength is king.

"Hua Chi, stone, there are some things inside, maybe useful to you!"

Lu Ming took out two storage rings and handed them to Huachi and Pang Shi.

There are some elixir, cultivation techniques, martial arts cheats, various spiritual soldier materials, etc., which are not very useful to Lu Ming, and they can be left to Huachi.

Hua Chi and Pang Shi did not refute this time, and both took over.

They knew that Lu Ming's current state was too high, far exceeding them, and many things that were not useful to Lu Ming were very useful for their water supply.

Moreover, with their relationship, they will not go to hypocrisy.

In fact, before this, Lu Ming left some things in the Xuanyuan sword school and the Lu family.

All the loot they got from the enemy during this time is really useless to Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, don't say anything else, come, let's have a drink!"

Huachi picked up the wine glass, Pang Shi also picked up, and the three clinked their glasses and drank.

"Haha, Lu Ming, maybe you don't know. Dashi has already got married and is going to be a dad."

Hua Chi laughed.

"Really?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up and smiled: "Big stone, great, what time, unfortunately I don't know, otherwise I will go to congratulate you!"

Pang Shi scratched his head, and a stern expression appeared on his thick face, saying: "It was last year, and half a year later, the baby will be born!"

He was blushing slightly.

"Haha, look at the stone, your face is red!"

Hua Chi laughed.

"Also say to me, Lu Ming, you don't know, Huachi married nine concubines, and now there are five children!"

Pang Shidao.

"Nine concubines? Are all five children?"

Lu Ming froze for a moment, showing admiration, saying: "Fancy, you can, so powerful, fine, fine, three cups, no, nine cups!"

"Hey, I can't help it. Those ministers urged me to leave a heir as soon as possible. I couldn't help myself!"

Hua Chi grimaced, drinking a few glasses, and Lu Ming and Pang Shi laughed.

"Lu Ming, how about you? We are all in front of you, you have to come on!"

Pang Shi grinned and looked at Lu Ming.

"I?"

Lu Ming froze for a moment, picked up the glass, took a sip, and a few figures appeared in his mind.

Qiuyue, who was taken away by overseas experts, now does not know where he is.

Muran, since Tian Xuan Yu is different, I have never seen it again, and I don't know where to go.

Slowly, the mind turned into a figure, Xie Nianqing's figure.

It has been a year and a half since Xie Nianqing was brought back to the ancient dynasty of Zhongzhou.

For a time, Lu Ming thought.

"Stone, at this point, you don't have to worry about Lu Ming. Lu Ming is so heroic, how can she lack a red face? You haven't seen it before. Are there many beautiful women beside Lu Ming?"

Hua Chi laughed.

"Yes, yes, come and drink!"

Pang Shi nodded again and again.

Lu Ming also adjusted his mood and shouted with the two.

With Huachi and Pang Shi, Lu Ming was relaxed, relaxed, and relaxed.

The three met each other in their youth, experienced the battle of the empire of the scorching sun, and experienced life and death. They were pure friendships, without any impurities of interest.

The three of them drank and chatted about the things they were practicing in the Xuanyuan Sword School. Then they talked about their respective experiences. The three of them drank for hours.

Lu Ming's heart was full of warmth.

The path of spiritual practice is lonely, and sometimes friends are needed.

Perhaps they have a gap between each other. As time goes by, this gap will become larger and larger, but once sitting together and holding up a wine glass, there is no gap and gap between them, only pure friendship.

After three tours, the three talents dispersed.

Lu Ming did not return to Yunfengju, but went to the residence of Yan Fanatic.

When Lu Ming came, Yan Fanatic was discussing things with Jiuyang Supreme.

"Lu Ming, are you looking for us?"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

A token appeared in Lu Ming's hand, it was he who won the first place in the battle of luck and the mixed token.

"Brother Yan, Senior Jiuyang, I want to ask you, what is the use of this Hundred Token?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Hybrid token?"

Jiuyang Supreme raised his eyebrows, revealing a dignified color.

The Yan Fanatic, however, seemed a little dazed, obviously not very clear.

"Actually, I don't know much. According to legend, in the battle of luck, only when a certain standard is passed, can you get a Hyunyuan token. Someone in the East Wild Land has this kind of token!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Did Senior Jiuyang and Brother Yan not get this kind of token?"

Lu Ming asked with some surprise.

Jiuyang Supreme and Yan Fanatic, how high is the talent? Have all participated in the battle of luck, haven't you got such a token?

Jiuyang Supreme shook his head and said, "No, I didn't get it, nor did the lunatic get it. As far as I know, some emperors didn't get it when they were young."

"I have seen relevant records in an ancient book. Only a very few very few, very talented arrogance, have the opportunity to obtain it. It is said that obtaining this token may be a great opportunity, but maybe it is also A huge crisis, Lu Ming, did you get any news when you obtained the Hundred Yuan token?"

"Yes, there is a sentence that sounds in my mind, "Congratulations, you have passed the preliminary test." Apart from this sentence, there is no other information!"

Lu Ming said.

"Sure enough!"

In the eyes of Jiuyang Supreme, an amazing light filled.

"Lu Ming, you have experienced the battle of luck, you should be able to feel that behind this battle of luck, there seems to be an unimaginable existence, or an unimaginable force, to control all this?"

Jiuyang Supreme asked.

"Yes, that's true!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"I feel so too, Master, do you know what is behind this?"

Yan Fan asked.

Chapter 982: Emperor Tianjin

Jiuyang Supreme shook his head and said, "I don't know anything, let alone me. Even those emperors know nothing. Perhaps, only those who hold Hunyuan tokens will know a little bit! "

"The ancient book I read was recorded by an ancient emperor hundreds of thousands of years ago. At that time, there was already a battle of luck, and when the emperor was young, he also obtained the Hunyuan token. ."

"He recorded that the battle of luck seems to be screening geniuses. The battle of luck is only preliminary. If a certain standard is met and a hybrid token is obtained, the next step will be evaluated, but it is very dangerous. The emperor recorded that he I have seen countless arrogances that are stronger than his talents, and he was only lucky to survive and get some chance!"

When Jiuyang Supreme said here, he stopped.

Lu Ming and Yan Fanatic were shocked.

Hundreds of thousands of years ago, the battle of luck has been going on for so long?

You know, an emperor can only live 10,000 to 20,000 years at most.

In the end, what is the existence, or power, to screen Tianjiao to screen so long years?

In addition, the emperor had seen countless arrogances better than his talents. What kind of arrogances were those?

Which one can become the emperor, which one is not peerless, and which one is not unique in the world.

Emperor God, the talent is high enough, but he only has the potential to impact the emperor, not the 100% impact on the emperor.

Jiuyang Supreme, Yan Fanatic, which is not a capital of the world, and he is not sure that he can impact the emperor.

But the ancient emperor said that even if he saw the death of countless Tianjiao stronger than him, even he was a survivor.

Could it be that there will be a new test for people who hold Hyundai tokens?

"Master, below, what did the old emperor say? Did you say what is behind it?"

Yan Fanatic asked curiously.

The Supreme Master Jiuyang shook his head and said, "There is no more, there is no record in the back, because the ancient emperor is simply not qualified to learn the following things, because he is not qualified!"

Lu Ming and Yan Fanatic were shocked.

The hidden things behind this battle of luck are beyond their imagination.

"Lu Ming, you can get the Hundred Yuan token, indicating that you have been recognized, maybe there is a bigger chance behind it, you stay first, don't need to think so much for the time being!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

Lu Ming nodded.

"Is Supreme Supreme there?"

Just then, there was a voice outside.

I'm here for Yan Fanatics.

"Yes, please come in!"

Yan Kuangwa waved his hand, the courtyard door opened, and a middle-aged man came in.

Lu Ming recognized that this was an elder of Fu Yangzong.

The middle-aged man swept his gaze and quickly saluted: "Fan Xing paid respect to Zongzi, to meet senior Jiuyang, Yan Supreme!"

"Elder Fan is here, what's the matter?"

Yan Fanatic asked.

"I am the master of the two factions, and the orders of the elders. I came to invite Supreme Master Yan, as well as senior Jiuyang. I would also like to invite the sect. The elders are in the hall of deliberations and discuss things!"

Fan Xingdao.

"Oh? The elders of the two factions are gathered together. There will be a big event, and we will pass by."

Lu Ming said.

Immediately, Lu Ming and Yan Fanatics, Jiuyang Supreme and Fan Xing went to the meeting hall. After coming to the meeting hall, Fan Xing retreated, and he was not yet eligible to participate.

"Everyone, the army of the Emperor Tianshen Palace is coming, and the Emperor and Emperor Wu will be enlisted!

As soon as Lu Ming and others came, Bai Shijin spoke out a message.

Jiuyang Supreme's eyes narrowed, and said: "Emperor Yi can't hold back anymore, so I'll start."

"Seniors, what are you going to do next?"

Lu Ming asked.

"We have already discussed, Liangyi Mountain, the earth-shattering nature, the formation of the formation, plus the blessings of the ancient ancestors of Fuyongzong, don't worry about the defense, even the emperor can't attack."

"So, we decided to abandon all the territories of Fu Yezong now, and withdraw all the disciples and masters to which Fu Yuzong belongs to within two Yishan Mountains, and resist the Emperor Tianshen Palace with a large formation!"

Bai Shijin said.

Lu Ming sank in his heart, and soon sighed.

With the current strength of Fu Yangzong, he could not confront the Emperor Tianjing Palace.

Not to mention that the Emperor Tianshen Palace has an Emperor and a Emperor, even if the Emperor does not move, they are not opponents simply by the powers below.

The best way now is to defend with Liangyishan's formation, slowly accumulating strength and trying to fight back.

Immediately, the people discussed the specific steps, and then sent out commands one by one, so that the masters of the territory to which Fu Yuzong belonged to retreat to Liangyi Mountain.

"Senior Jiuyang, I have something that should help you."

Everyone was discussing, Lu Ming said suddenly.

"Oh?"

Jiuyang Supreme has some doubts.

Others also looked at Lu Ming.

Lu Ming waved his hand and suddenly a jade figure appeared in the hall.

"This... this is the legendary world jade essence?"

Bai Shijin, jun Jun looked at a few people, all eyes suddenly glared out, gaping.

"Yes, it is the Heaven and Earth Jade Essence. I got it in the battle of luck. Senior Jiuyang has this thing. I don't know if I can condense my body!"

Lu Ming said.

At this moment, in the eyes of Supreme Master Jiuyang, an amazing expression erupted, like two rounds of the sun.

"Now my soul is already very solid. If you add some more materials, with this world jade essence, you can fully condense the flesh and return to the peak!"

Jiuyang Supreme took a deep breath.

His voice trembled a little, showing how excited he was.

"Really? Hahaha, great!"

Yan Fanatic exulted and laughed excitedly.

Bai Shijin, Du Songjie, and others were also overjoyed.

Jiuyang Supreme, what kind of person? Known as the first supreme of Donghuang, if Jiuyang Zhi respects the new condensed body, then Fu Yangzong will undoubtedly rise in strength, and there will be an extra strong figure, how can they not be excited.

Especially in this war, if Jiuyang Supreme can re-consolidate the body, it is really important.

"Just so, I still have a bottle of water of life here, maybe useful!"

Lu Ming took out a bottle of water of life again, so Bai Shijin and others were shocked.

It seems that Lu Ming did get a great chance in the battle of luck.

"Lu Ming, thank you!"

Jiuyang Supreme has no politeness, staring at Lu Ming's eyes, solemnly said.

"Senior Jiuyang, why don't you be polite with me? Without you, there would be no today, as long as you can help Senior Jiuyang, these are nothing!"

Lu Ming smiled.

"Lu Ming, I want to thank you too. In the future, you will be my best brother."

Yan Fanatic patted Landing Ming's shoulder.

"Isn't it before?" Lu Ming asked with a smile.

"Yes, yes, always, hahaha!"

Yan fanatic laughed.

With the heaven and earth jade essence and the water of life, the rest of the materials will be easy to handle, and Fu Yangzong will soon be put together, and the Jiuyang Supreme has also begun to retreat and reunite the body.

Chapter 983: Liangyi Great Formation and Emperor Wu

As time passed, the Emperor Tianjing Palace also launched a fierce attack on Fu Yangzong.

However, Fu Yangzong hardly resisted, and all the territory of Emperor Tianshen Palace passed, all the territory of Fu Yangzong surrendered directly.

In just one month, all the territory of Fu Yezong was occupied by the Emperor Tianshen Temple, and Fu Yizong left only two Yishan mountains.

On this day, outside Liangyi Mountain, the beast roared.

Countless powerful existences, riding various fierce beasts, appeared outside Liangyi Mountain, the iron hoof was empty, and the whole space was shaking.

Banners spread out to cover the sky and the sun, the breath of countless powerful people, and the pressure of the world will change color.

The army of Emperor Tianjing Palace arrived.

Buzz!

The entire Liangyi Mountain is glowing, the endless inscriptions are filled, the sky and earth are in full swing, and in the sky of Liangyi Mountain, a huge Tai Chi picture appears.

Yin and Yang fish emerged and enveloped the entire Liangyi Mountain.

Lu Ming, Yan Fanatic, Bai Shijin, Du Songjie, and many other elders stood on the edge of Liangyi Mountain and watched from a distance through the large array.

boom! boom! ...

The earth and the earth shook, and it seemed that a giant was coming into the air, and a terrible and terrible breath rose into the sky.

Ten figures appeared before the army of the Emperor Tianjin Palace. A vast breath burst out. Each one seemed like an invincible \*\*\*\* of war.

The six ancient family heads Qi Qi, and the other four people, no doubt, also exist at the same level.

Top ten supreme!

"Bai Shijin, Jun Jun, and the wise, he surrendered quickly and surrendered Lu Ming. Maybe he could keep you from going up and down safely. !"

The owner of the Wang family was the first to speak out, full of murderous opportunities.

"If you have the ability, you will break through. If you can break through, we will die without regret!"

Bai Shijin responded coldly.

"It is said that the Liangyi Mountain formation is unbreakable. I would like to try it out. Is the rumor true?"

The main body of the Wang family, with its monstrous flames and fiery flames, directly burns the void into the void, revealing the dark void space, deep and terrifying.

call out!

A flaming sword of war, which is thousands of meters long, exudes a terrifying breath.

Even across the large array, many disciples of Fuyongzong showed their horrified colors. In front of the Supreme, people felt that they were like ants and it was difficult to contend.

"cut!"

The master of the Wang family shouted, and the Flame War Sword looted towards Liangyi Mountain.

This sword can tear the space, can penetrate the earth, and has the power to destroy the world.

The space is broken under this sword.

For the first time, many disciples of Fu Yangzong saw the Supreme outbreak and were shocked, and their backs were cold and sweaty.

boom!

The flame war sword was heavily chopped on the Taiji figure above Liangyi Mountain.

The heaven and earth are constantly shaking, but the Tai Chi picture, without the slightest shaking, is as steady as Mount Tai.

The sword light dissipated, and the owner Jiang's face was a bit gloomy.

"Two ceremonies, the emperor can't break, Wang Shengtian, what are you?"

Juniper utterly sneered, letting the Wangjia family take the chance to win.

Buzz!

Above his head, the blood veins of Ziji Tianhuo emerged. He cast a fusion of hemorrhage veins, transformed into a flame war sword, and fell towards the two instruments again.

But this time, as in the last time, the two ceremonies were in a row, and the lines remained immobile, which made the Wangjia family's face more ugly.

Seeing this scene, many disciples of Fu Yangzong finally took a long breath.

It used to be rumored that the emperor was indestructible, but it was only a rumor, and he had no idea.

Just now that I saw the terrible breath of the Supreme, they were even more worried, but now, don't worry anymore, it turns out that the two ceremonies are big and strong and immortal!

"When we shoot together, I don't believe it, and I can't break this big battle!"

The head of the Wang family is kind to nine others.

"it is good!"

The other nine nodded.

boom! boom! ...

The top ten supremes broke out at the same time, and the momentum around them shattered, and the space around them could not bear the pressure of terror and broke apart directly.

Behind, the army of Emperor Tianjin Palace quickly retreated, withdrawing from the distance.

In the next moment, the Ten Great Supremes shot at the same time, and ten terrifying attacks simultaneously attacked the two instruments.

"Maintain the big formation!"

Bai Shijin's voice spread far away.

Around Liangyishan, there are many elders and disciples who jumped in the fire of spirit, and their spiritual power was continuously injected into some of the troupes.

Around Liangyishan, there are countless battlefields that connect the battle between the two Yiyi, and the disciples of FuYongzong can continue to inject spiritual power to maintain the strength of the Liangyishan battle.

There are too many such positions all over the place, and I am not afraid that the Emperor Tianshen Palace will be destroyed by internal traitors in the Fuyongzong, because destroying several positions will have no effect on the large formation unless it is completely destroyed.

But this is impossible. How big is Liangyi Mountain? Even if there are criminals, Bai Shijin can kill them in time.

boom! boom! boom! ....

The attacks of the Ten Supreme Masters, which fell on the Tai Chi chart, only caused a slight wave, which was negligible.

The name of the two instruments is not just talking.

"Let me do it!"

In the depths of the army of Emperor Tianshen Palace, a voice came out, and at the next moment, a golden sword light cut through the space, and mighty, like Tianwei, fell towards the Taiji figure.

boom!

The entire Liangyi Mountain seemed to jump and gave a terrible shock.

However, the taiji figure glowed, blocking this sword light.

call out! call out! ...

But then, one after another, the sword light came violently, and with the sword light like the heavenly prestige, one came out of the sky.

Emperor Yiwuhuang.

His figure is not very burly, but it gives people the feeling of being as high as the sky, standing in the void at will, just like a \*\*\*\* who stands on the ground.

He was filled with golden brilliance, and each golden brilliance turned into a war sword, chopping towards the two ceremonies.

boom! boom! ...

The Tai Chi picture was surging and shaking.

"Hold on!"

Bai Shijin's voice spread far and wide. Before all the battlefields, there were disciples of FuYongzong entering the spirit fire to maintain the power of the battlefield.

Keng!

On Emperor Yiwuhuang, thousands of golden lights merged into one, which turned into a giant sword and fell down.

Rumble!

The sky roared, the void shattered, revealing a terrible crack in space for thousands of miles.

Bai Shijin and others were extremely dignified. The emperor and the emperor were strong, beyond their imagination.

Fortunately, in the end, the two instrumental formations still topped down and were not broken.

Emperor Yiwu Emperor's breath converged, and his face was a bit gloomy.

Bai Shijin and others took a long breath.

Although Fu Yangzong's ancestors said that the two emperors were in great formation, and the Emperor Wu was unbreakable, but the Emperor and Emperor Wu Emperor's prestige was too great, and the throne was unprecedented.

If the Liangyi battle breaks down, Fu Yunzong will be completely destroyed, and Liangyishan will keep the chickens and dogs.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Just then, on a peak deep in Liangyi Mountain, a roaring sky roared.

Then, a round of sun emerged from the mountain peak.

Chapter 984: Jiuyang reappears, Promise blood

There was a round of sun in the sky. At this time, in Liangyi Mountain, there was another round of sun floating, which was very bright and radiated with the sky.

But this is just the beginning. After just a few breaths, another round of the sun emerges.

Then, round after round of the sun emerged in the sky, competing with the sky's true sun.

In the end, a total of nine rounds of the sun emerged, and the brilliance was so bright that people could not open their eyes.

boom!

A burly figure rushed out of the mountain and stood under the sun of nine rounds, as the sun \*\*\*\* was on the ground, which gave people an unspeakable shock.

"Master!"

Yan fanatic ecstatic.

"Jiuyang is Xia Jiuyang!"

Beyond the two ceremonies, the head of the Wang family, the head of the Jiang family and others cried out inexplicably.

Isn't Jiuyang Supreme only a ray of residual soul? But looking like that, it is clear that the body is restored, the breath is strong and unmatched.

All the supremes of the Emperor Tianjing Palace are very heavy.

Among them, there are a number of Supremes, who have worked with Jiuyang Supreme and knew the terrible situation of Jiuyang Supreme.

Jiuyang Supreme, once known as the first supreme of Donghuang, Yan Yankuo is so powerful, there is no such title, because Yan Kuanju has rivals, and Jiuyang Supreme is under the Emperor Wu, there is no rival.

"Senior Nine Yang!"

Lu Ming was also overjoyed, Jiuyang Supreme, seems to have succeeded.

Bai Shijin and others also showed a happy look, Jiuyang Supreme recovered, and their strength must be strong.

One Jiuyang Supreme is worth a few Supremes.

boom!

From the roar, the nine rounds of the sun shook, and then slowly shrunk into nine light spots, which disappeared into the body of the Jiuyang Supreme and disappeared.

Uh!

Light and shadow flashed, Jiuyang Supreme appeared beside Lu Ming.

"Senior Jiuyang, have you recovered?"

Lu Ming was extremely excited.

"Haha, the body has been reunited, but it will take some time to restore the peak of cultivation and combat power!"

Jiuyang Supreme laughed.

"Great, haha!"

Yan Fanatic exulted and laughed.

Some other elders of Fu Yangzong were also very excited when they knew it. This is a powerful agent. Jiuyang Supreme Prestige is too great, and under the Emperor Wu, the Supreme is invincible.

This has greatly improved the overall morale of Fu Yangzong.

"Xia Jiuyang, really recovered!"

The head of the Wang family and others widened their eyes, full of shock.

"Jiuyang, I didn't expect you to recover your body!"

Emperor Yiwu Huang's brows also frowned slightly.

"Why? Emperor Yi, I didn't expect it. Thanks to Lu Ming, I only had one day to recover, and the blessings and misfortunes depended on each other. After this disaster, I might be able to go to a higher level!"

Jiuyang Supreme stared at Emperor Yiwuhuang and said.

As soon as this statement came out, it was like thunder, which made Wang Jiazhu wait for the supreme, and Bai Shijin and others, all felt shocked.

The difference is that the Wang family head and others are horrified, while Bai Shijin and others are ecstatic.

Jiuyang Supreme has already reached the supreme level and reached its peak. He said, what does it mean to be better? Isn't it the emperor's realm?

Jiuyang Supreme may break through the Emperor Wu Realm? This is too shocking.

In the wild land of the East, no new Emperor Wu has been born for thousands of years.

Emperor Wu, who can live 10,000 to 20,000 years, but how many martial emperors are there in the East Wasteland after so many years of accumulation? Very few.

If Jiuyang Supreme really breaks through the Emperor Wu Realm, then Fu Yangzong will have the capital to fight the Emperor Tianshen Palace.

Emperor Yiwu Emperor's eyes, filled with amazing brilliance, said: "Nine Yang, you are indeed blessed by misfortune, gained a great opportunity, wandering for decades in the form of remnant soul, so that your way of doing things is closer, and new Physically and spiritually compelling, there is indeed a chance to take that step to achieve the position of Emperor Wu. It is indeed a disciple of this emperor."

"All this, thanks to you!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Haha, Jiuyang, even so, within ten years, it will be difficult for you to cross. Ten years later, both you and Liangyi Mountain will be reduced to ashes, and you will step back 10,000 steps, even if you break through the Emperor Wu Realm, Do you think you can compete with me?"

Emperor Yiwu Huang laughed, full of invincible confidence.

Bai Shijin and others sank slightly.

Not to mention when will Jiuyang Supreme break through? Even if it can really break through, is it really a rival of Emperor Yiwuhuang?

Emperor Yiwuhuang, who has achieved the position of Emperor Wuhuang, has reached ten thousand years, and no one can tell what level he has reached.

"I have said that when Fuyong Zong is destroyed, you will not have any chance. Although the two instruments are strong, they are not indestructible!"

Emperor Yiwu Emperor's voice came out, and his eyebrows radiated with blood red light.

Wow!

At the next moment, there was a sound of sea waves slamming, and in front of Emperor Yiwu Emperor, a sea of blood appeared.

A \*\*\*\* sea composed entirely of blood.

And the blood sea expanded rapidly.

Ten miles, one hundred miles, one thousand miles, ten thousand miles...

Finally, it became millions of miles in length and width, covering the vast territory of Liangyi Mountain below.

The sea of blood covered the sky, so Fu Yunzong was completely darkened, without a ray of sunlight.

"This is... Promise blood sea, how is it possible? There are such treasures against the sky!"

Juniper shouted in horror.

Bai Shijin, Meng Chong and other powerful people who have heard the name of the Promise Blood Sea also widened their eyes one by one, revealing a terrified look.

"Bai Shijin, what's going on in this bloodless world? Why have you never heard of such treasures?"

Yan Fan asked.

"I don't know. I just saw from the ancient books that there is no such thing as a continent of Gods Wasteland. This kind of Promise Blood Sea has a terrible power. The foundation, thus completely destroying the large array, I did not expect to have such treasures as Emperor Yi."

Bai Shijin said ugly.

Yan Kuangtu heard, and his face sank.

"I estimate that this is a treasure brought back from overseas by Emperor Yiwuhuang. He had intended to deal with Liangyi Mountain already!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"The world is so big, the Shenhua Continent is nothing more than a sea of chestnuts. This thing I brought back from overseas is enough to break the great formation of your two Yishan mountains!"

The voice of Emperor Yiwuhuang came out.

The head of the Wang family and others were overjoyed.

Wow!

The blood sea rolls over, covering the Liangyi formation, and there are countless blood-colored seawaters, which penetrate into the mountain along the edge of the Liangyi Mountain, to destroy the general trend of the Liangyi Mountain.

Lu Ming they even heard the sound of Zizi.

"How could this be?"

Some elders screamed, and some were anxious.

"There is no need to panic. Although the Promise Blood Sea is strong, the two instruments have a natural prestige. Even the Promise Blood Formation, it is impossible to break the two instruments in a short time!"

Bai Shijin opened his mouth to appease people.

Emperor Yiwu Emperor stood outside the Liangyi Formation, looked at the rolling sea of blood, and commanded: "The Promise Blood Ocean, can't break the Liangyi Formation in a short time, leaving some people to guard here and prevent Fu Yizong's people. Escape, and send teams around to defend!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

You supreme command.

Emperor Yiwuhuang's figure moved, disappeared here.

Chapter 985: Five years

In Liangyi Mountain, there is no sky, all places are blood red, and the sky is covered by the sea of blood.

Bai Shijin, Du Songjie, and others sent a few news to appease the people, and Fu Yangzong slowly calmed down.

Among Fu Yangzong's halls of deliberation, Lu Ming, Yan Fanatic, Jiuyang Supreme, and Fu Yangzong sat together to discuss matters, but the atmosphere seemed very dignified. Everyone seemed to have a crush on their hearts. Dashi, heavy.

"Senior Bai, Senior Du, and Liangyi, how long can they resist?"

Lu Ming asked.

Bai Shijin pondered for a while, and said, "The Liangyi Mountain formation is mainly based on the general situation of the mountains and rivers. At the same time, there are blessings from the ancestors of the past generations. The foundation of the formation method, thus cracking the formation method, requires a process!"

"As long as our disciples of Fuyongzong always inject spiritual power to maintain a large array, persist in resistance, and maintain it for five years, it should be possible!"

"Well, about the same time as I expected!"

Jun Jun also nodded.

"Five years!"

Many people feel a little relaxed, but the atmosphere is still dignified.

In five years, it seems to be quite long, but in fact blinks in the blink of an eye.

Five years later, once the big formation is broken, what will happen to Fu Yangzong?

"I reshaped my body this time, and with the blessing of luck, I finally touched the threshold of the realm of the emperor, but I really want to break through, and it is still difficult. Within five years, I am not sure to break through. It is unfathomable to be able to compete with Emperor Yi, and this Emperor Yi!"

Jiuyang Supreme opened his mouth, making the atmosphere more solemn.

"so what should I do now?"

There are elders speaking.

Isn't it just to sit still? Just wait for five years and wait for the Emperor and Emperor Wu to come to the door?

"In any case, we still have five years, five years, enough to change a lot, we may not have a chance!"

Bai Shijin spoke, and then everyone discussed the next matter.

In the end, it was decided that all the resources of Fu Yangzong would be fully opened, and he would devote himself to the cultivation of his disciples to improve his strength to meet the challenges five years later.

"Elders, I have something to discuss with all the elders, please withdraw first!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly spoke, leaving everyone stunned.

Many elder-level strongmen looked at each other, and then clenched their fists: "Yes, Zongzi, I will wait for retreat!"

Lu Ming is now a patriarch and the power is already above the general elders. These elders will naturally not say much. Although they have doubts in their hearts, they still retreat.

In the hall, there are only Jiuyang Supreme, Yan Fanatic, Bai Shijin, Du Songjue, and several elders of the highest rank.

"Lu Ming, do you have anything to discuss with us?"

Bai Shijin asked.

What's the matter, let those elders retire? They are a little curious.

"Seniors, in the past five years, I will leave Liangyi Mountain and go to the outside world to practice!"

Lu Ming said.

"Leave Liangyi Mountain?"

Bai Shijin and others were slightly surprised.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded solemnly.

This is Lu Ming's decision. He has the blood of Jiulong. He only has to leave Liangyi Mountain, wander outside, take risks, compete with the strong, and his cultivation ability can be quickly improved.

And if he stays in Liangyi Mountain, within five years, even if there is no more resources, his cultivation will not be improved too much, and it is good to be able to break through the spiritual realm.

But what is the use of Spiritual Realm to face Emperor One? Not to be slapped to death.

Only by taking risks outside can there be such a hint that it may grow to the level of fighting against Emperor Yi.

"I agree with Lu Ming's idea. Lu Ming is still young and is the golden age of cultivation. If he is trapped here, his achievements will eventually be limited. Only by going out will he be able to improve quickly!"

Jiuyang Supreme said.

"Good!" Yan Fanatic nodded.

Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others nodded.

"However, Lu Ming thought of this, I am afraid that Emperor Yi would also think of it. If Lu Ming went out, Emperor Yi would probably be sensed through the blood of Jiulong, wouldn't it be more dangerous?"

Bai Shijin pondered.

"Well, unless Lu Ming is far from Donghuang, go to other regions to practice!"

Juniper is unique.

"I plan to go to Nakasu!"

Lu Ming said.

As long as the distance is far enough, even Emperor Yi can't sense the blood of Jiulong.

However, Bai Shijin, Jun Jun and others still frowned.

Half-sounding, Bai Shijin said: "There is one more important thing here. Since the disappearance of Master Cang Lian, especially in the last few hundred years, the hegemonic power of Nakasu has cut off contact with Fu Yezong, so think To go to Zhongzhou, we simply can't open the cross-border teleportation array and send it directly to Zhongzhou, or other territories!"

"What? Can't send it directly!"

Yan fanatic said.

Others frowned.

Donghuang and Zhongzhou are far apart, and the place where Donghuang and Zhongzhou border is a vast chaotic field. This chaotic field separates Zhongzhou and Donghuang from south to north.

Generally, hegemonic forces such as Emperor Heavenly God Palace will be connected to the hegemonic power of Zhongzhou. If you want to go to Zhongzhou, take the cross-border teleportation array and send it directly to the hegemonic power of Zhongzhou.

But now Fu Yangzong has no contact with the overlord of Nakasu, and has long since ceased communication, and has no teleportation coordinates. He can't teleport directly in the past. Without teleportation, he can only cross the chaotic realm and go to Nakasu.

But the chaotic realm is extremely wide, extremely distant, and very dangerous. Even the strongest of the Spiritual Realm who wants to traverse the chaotic realm has the risk of falling.

But this is not the most important point. What they worry about is that Lu Ming can't send it directly to Zhongzhou. If he walks out of Liangyi Mountain, he will definitely appear somewhere in Donghuang. Will Emperor Yi feel the Jiulong bloodline? position.

This is what they worry about.

"This can also be solved, as long as we join forces to temporarily seal Lu Ming's breath of Kowloon blood for a period of time, but it is still possible, but even in Zhongzhou, I am afraid that there is also the eyeliner of Emperor Tianshen Palace. The emperor learned that it was even more dangerous."

Jun Jun said, he thought very well.

"Seniors, if I am still in FuYongzong, so that I can attract the attention of Emperor Yiwu, then Emperor Yi will not pay attention to the matter of Zhongzhou?"

Lu Ming said.

"Are you still in FuYongzong? Then how do you go to Zhongzhou?"

Bai Shijin, Du Songjue, and even Jiuyang Supreme and others all have a sense of ignorance. I don't know what Lu Ming means?

"Seniors, look!"

Lu Ming waved his hand and a jade figure appeared in the hall.

"Tian Di Yu Jing, you...you still have a Tian Di Yu Jing?"

Bai Shijin et al., their eyes widened one by one and their mouths gaped, were incredible.

Lu Ming took out a world jade essence, but did not expect that there was another one.

Chapter 986: Separate soul

"Yes, it's Heaven and Earth Jade Essence. In the battle of luck, I got two Heaven and Earth Jade Essences!"

Lu Ming said.

"Two!"

Everyone trembles in their hearts, and they have to envy Lu Ming's opportunistic opportunity, such treasures as the world jade essence can get two respects.

But they still wondered, what does this have to do with Lu Ming's journey to Zhongzhou?

"Seniors, in the battle of luck, I also got a secret method called Twins Prohibition..."

At the moment, Lu Ming talked about the practice of the twins ban.

"God, is there such a secret technique?"

Everyone on the scene was stunned and shocked.

This kind of mystery is simply against the sky.

Actually, he can divide his own soul into two, and cultivate a secondary body, which is equivalent to another self. The breath is exactly the same, and he can self-cultivate. This is simply the anti-sky secret technique.

"I want to cultivate a secondary body and let the secondary body stay in Fuyongzong. The secondary body is exactly the same as myself, which is equivalent to another me. In this way, I can firmly attract the attention of Emperor Yiwu Emperor to here. , He would think that I have been in Fuyongzong, so that my main body can go to Zhongzhou."

Lu Ming said his plan.

Jiuyang Supreme, Bai Shijin and others pondered.

This is indeed a solution.

"Lu Ming, what other materials do you need to practice the twin ban?"

Bai Shijin asked.

"The most important thing is the water of life and the jade essence of heaven and earth. I have all these, and I need some other materials!"

Then, Lu Ming talked about some other materials.

"Lu Ming, we can make up all the materials you said, but we may not have much to repair the treasures of the soul."

Bai Shijin said.

Cultivating twins forbidden requires splitting the soul into two, which is undoubtedly a huge damage to the soul. After successful cultivation, it is necessary to restore the treasure of the soul and restore both the main body and the secondary body to their peak state. This is essential. Otherwise, it will have a significant impact on future practice.

"Haha, restore the treasures of the soul, you don't have to worry about this. Before, I and the Master walked all the secret places and got a lot of treasures for the restoration of the soul. There are still many!"

Yan Fanatic laughed, a storage ring appeared in his hand, and handed it to Lu Ming: "There are a lot of soul stones in it, do you see enough?"

Over the past year, Yan Fanatics gathered souls for the Jiuyang Supreme and searched for many treasures to restore their souls.

Lu Ming thought about it, and found that there were black stones in the storage ring, exuding a mysterious atmosphere. It was the legendary soul stone, and there were hundreds of them.

Lu Ming exulted: "Enough, enough!"

"Okay, then we will put together other materials and let Lu Ming practice as soon as possible!"

Bai Shijin said.

Du Songjie and others also showed their hopes.

Lu Ming's talent is against the sky, and he has the Jiulong blood, and staying in Fu Yangzong is indeed a waste. If he ventures outside to practice, it may really be a miracle.

Moreover, even if it is impossible to create a miracle and reach the height of fighting against Emperor Yi, Lu Ming is alive. It is also a hope that even if Fu Yuzong is overthrown, Lu Ming will be able to avenge Fu Yuzong in the future, and even rebuild Fu Yizong.

They also understood why Lu Ming let those elders go out, because the matter could not be passed on, and Emperor Yiwu Emperor could not be known, otherwise, they would be in vain.

...

Three days later, in an underground cave of Fu Yangzong, Lu Ming sat cross-legged.

During the operation of the Twins Prohibition, a dozen kinds of materials were turned into a ball of liquid in Lu Ming's hands, and then covered on the heaven and earth jade essence.

"Ning!"

Lu Ming's hands squeezed the marvelous seal tactics, and the ray of light sank into the heaven and earth jade essence. The heaven and earth jade essence glowed and merged with those materials, and its shape began to slowly change.

Originally, although Heaven and Earth Jade Essence is adult, it only has a fuzzy human form, and the facial features are very vague. At this time, Heaven and Earth Jade Essence's facial features are beginning to become clear, the whole body is up and down, it is beginning to change, and it is beginning to move towards the flesh and blood. Variety.

The internal organs, meridians, bones, and blood began to transform as Lu Mingyin's twitching continued.

"water of life!"

At this time, Lu Ming took out the water of life and poured all the water of more than a catty onto the heaven and earth jade essence. The body of heaven and earth jade essence began to permeate the breath of life.

"it's time!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, the light flashed.

Next, it is the time to split the soul, and let the split soul fully merge with the heaven, earth, and jade essence to refine the secondary body.

This step is very dangerous and the most difficult. If you are not careful, you will damage your soul and even fail to practice.

Lu Ming's method of running the twins' forbidden decision, his body glowed. In the end, a light and shadow appeared, very vague, but he could barely see that, just like Lu Mingchang's, this is Lu Ming's soul.

"crack!"

Lu Ming took a light drink and pinched Yin Jue.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's soul began to shake, slowly separating from the middle.

Immediately, an unimaginable pain drowned Lu Ming.

Roar!

In an instant, Lu Ming's eyes were bloodshot, and he roared like a beast.

It's too painful, it's too painful. This kind of pain can't be imagined. It's a hundred times and a thousand times stronger than the pain on the body.

At this stage, a person with a weak mind may collapse and lose heart.

This is the pain of the split in the soul, which comes directly from the soul.

"It hurts, what's the matter!"

Lu Ming growled, the newspapers were unified, and they kept their heart and continued to run the twins ban.

The endless pains overwhelmed Lu Ming, but they were all held up by Lu Ming.

Lu Ming's soul is slowly splitting. This process is very slow. Lu Ming is suffering every moment.

This torment has lasted for three days.

Finally, the soul was completely split, and the split soul was transformed into a ray of light, and it fell into the jade essence of heaven and earth.

At this moment, Lu Ming felt that his head was blank, his eyes were slack and extremely weak.

"No, hold up, hold up, I'm still practicing twins ban!"

Lu Ming shouted in his heart, and finally slowly recovered, and continued to run the twin ban.

The twin prohibition is worthy of the prohibition. Cultivation is extremely dangerous. It can be described as a step-by-step crisis and a step-by-step error. Not only will the practice fail, but it will also suffer unimaginable trauma.

Fortunately, Lu Ming resisted.

"Spirit fire, separate into the second body!"

In Lu Ming's knowledge of the sea, the fire of spirit slowly separated with the soul.

Lu Ming intends to completely refine his secondary body into an inscription body.

It is too much energy to practice two courses by one person.

During this time, Lu Ming often feels that he is not energetic enough, and at the same time practicing martial arts and Ming Lian, it is difficult to balance the two, and one will always be left behind.

During this time, Lu Ming delved into martial arts, and the way of refining fell down, and progress was very slow.

Therefore, Lu Ming intends to take this opportunity to strip away the way of Ming Lian and let his secondary body specialize in the way of Ming Lian, while his main body specializes in martial arts.

Second time, without any distracting thoughts, practice the way of inscription, the speed will certainly be terrifying.

The main body, however, devotes itself to practicing martial arts, so that is a reasonable match.

Chapter 987: Get into second

Lu Ming sits still, the world jade essence is glowing, and his body shape is slowly changing.

A month later, the world jade essence has been completely transformed into a human body, and turned into a flesh and blood body. It looks exactly like Lu Ming.

His muscles are strong, well-proportioned and full of perfect lines, like the most beautiful works of art in heaven.

At this moment, Lu Ming opened his eyes and smiled on his face.

Secondary, successful cultivation.

At this time, the second body also opened his eyes, but his eyes did not have any emotional color, and his eyes were very ethereal, without any impurities, just like a newborn baby.

Lu Ming's mind moved, and his mind seemed to be able to enter the secondary body's mind at any time. At this time, the secondary body had a touch of emotion and nodded slightly to Lu Ming.

The main body and the secondary body can communicate with each other, no matter how far away, the main body can sense what the secondary body sees and what happens, and even the secondary body can receive what the secondary body understands.

This is truly awesome.

At this time, the eyebrows of the second body, the purple spirit fire was jumping, and at its feet, the endless inscription appeared suddenly, spreading in all directions, forming a large formation.

"It's so fast, the inscription speed is too fast, more than twice the speed of my original inscription!"

Lu Ming marveled.

No physical and mental impurities, if you do one thing, you will focus on one thing, naturally more effective.

"In the future, you will specialize in Taoism!"

Lu Ming stretched his hand a little, and clicked on the eyebrows of the secondary body, in the knowledge of the sea, the practice experience of Lian Cang's seal in Lu Ming's knowledge of the sea, etc., were all introduced into the secondary body's knowledge of the sea. Then, a picture scroll appeared in Lu Ming's hands, flying In the second eyebrow, disappeared.

It's a ten thousand map!

Then Lu Ming took out a storage ring and took it with him.

In this storage ring, there are all kinds of materials related to the way of inscription, and Lu Ming gave them all to him.

The palm of his second hand glowed, and a set of blue clothes appeared. When he wore the second shirt, he and Lu Ming were exactly the same.

To be precise, the secondary body is also Lu Ming, and there is no difference from Lu Ming itself. The only difference is that the secondary body does not have Lu Ming's consciousness.

When his thoughts moved, his second step was stepped out and turned into a ray of light, which did not enter Lu Ming's eyebrows. Lu Ming sank into the sea of knowledge, and found that the second body sat cross-legged in the sea of knowledge, quietly practicing the way of inscription.

"It's time to restore the soul!"

Lu Ming's thoughts moved, his second appearance reappeared, and then he took out the Soul Gathering Stone and began to restore the soul.

After all, the soul is divided into two and the loss is too great.

Time passed, and another month passed.

It has been two months since Lu Ming retired.

"It's time to go!"

Lu Ming opened his eyes, and after a month of refining the soul stone, the soul power of the secondary body and the main body has been almost completely restored.

After submerging into the sea of knowledge, Lu Ming got up and walked out of the chamber.

Outside the secret room, Bai Shijin, Du Junjue, Yan Fanatic, and Jiuyang Supreme are waiting.

"Lu Ming is out!"

Yan Fanatic's eyes lit up.

"Lu Ming, how are you practicing? Did you succeed?"

Bai Shijin asked, the others looked at Landing Ming with expectation.

Lu Ming smiled, his brow flashed, and came out of his eyebrows, standing next to Lu Ming.

Both are identical, wearing blue robes.

The eyes of the four people of Jiuyang Supreme suddenly fell on the secondary body, and they sensed carefully, and then their eyes showed marvelous colors.

"Miao, Miao, this is a coincidence!"

Bai Shijin was shocked and sighed again and again.

"It's indeed a terrific creation. There are such secondary persons in Fuyongzong. As long as there is an occasional appearance, Emperor Yi absolutely thinks that Lu Ming has been here!"

Jiuyang Supreme Road.

"Lu Ming, when are you going to leave?"

Juniper never asked.

"Start in two days!"

Lu Ming said.

"Well, before we leave, we will seal off the breath of your Kowloon blood!"

Juniper nodded.

Lu Ming said goodbye to several people and came to the place where the Lu family lives.

When Lu Yuntian and Li Ping looked at two identical Lu Ming standing in front of them, they were there for a long time.

If the eyes of the non-primary and the secondary are not the same, they simply cannot recognize which is the primary and which is the secondary.

"Naruto, are you leaving?"

Li Ping asked.

Lu Ming nodded his head and said that he only wanted to tell Lu Yuntian and Li Ping, and the others did not tell at all.

"Minger, you can rest assured, your second body is also half of your soul, which means you are by our side!"

Lu Yuntian said.

Indeed, the secondary body and the secondary body can communicate with each other, and the secondary body is equal to Lu Ming.

"Dad, there are some exercises and martial arts here, you can take it, you can practice it yourself. Later, if you are descendants of the Lu family, or the Xuanyuan sword school, the Hua family and other disciples with good character and good understanding, you can also teach it! "

Lu Ming took out a stack of cheats and handed them to Lu Yuntian.

Lu Yuntian took it and opened it one by one at random, almost stunned his eyes.

"This...God-level exercises!"

Lu Yuntian was shocked.

Yes, he turned it over, it was a divine level exercise, indulging in divine power!

"Well, there are two god-level exercises, and the others are half god-level martial skills!"

Lu Ming nodded.

These were all obtained by Lu Ming in the battle of luck.

With these exercises and techniques, I believe that the Lu family will surely rise.

Lu Yuntian took a few deep breaths before solemnly collecting the cheats.

...

Two days later, in a secret room, Lu Ming sat cross-legged, and above his head, the Jiulong blood vein was suspended. Bai Shijin and others were beside Lu Ming, constantly condensing inscriptions and covering the Jiulong blood vein.

Half a day later, they stopped.

The Kowloon bloodline did not enter Lu Ming's body, and Lu Ming opened his eyes.

"Lu Ming, now your Kowloon bloodline has reached the \*\*\*\* level six, the breath is too strong, even if we join forces, we can only seal for half a year, and half a year later, the seal will not seal the breath of the Kowloon bloodline."

Bai Shijin said.

"Half a year, enough!"

Lu Ming nodded.

Half a year later, he was definitely far away from the East Wilderness, so far away, even if Emperor Yiwuhuang turned against the sky, he could not feel it.

"Lu Ming, then take care, and hope to see you again in the future, you will be able to shock the world!"

Yan Madman patted Lu Ming's shoulder.

"Brother Yan, Senior Jiuyang, bye!"

Lu Ming solemnly clenched his fists, and then glanced at the secondary body next to him, then followed Bai Shijin, and Du Jun absolutely left a few strides.

If Lu Ming took the secondary body and drove together, his strength would undoubtedly be much stronger, but now there is no way, he must leave the secondary body in FuYongzong.

With Bai Shijin, Du Songjie and others came to a teleportation altar.

"Lu Ming, now all the territories of FuYongzong are occupied by Emperor Yiwuhuang, and some territories close to the chaotic realm must also be occupied, and the transmission altars in those territories will be closely guarded."

"But I have a secret delivery altar to FuYongzong, hidden in the thick forest of the mountains, and you will be sent to that secret place, and the rest will depend on yourself!"

Bai Shijin urged.

"Thanks to Senior Bai, Senior Du, seniors take care!"

Lu Ming clenched his fists, then stepped into the altar of transmission, and the altar of transmission shone, forming a vortex, and Lu Ming's figure disappeared.

Chapter 988: Chaotic realm

To the west of Liangyi Mountain, there are more than a dozen large domains, which are close to the chaotic domain.

The Westwind region is a large region close to the chaotic field.

Now, the West Wind Region has completely fallen into the hands of the Emperor Tianshen Palace. Some important cities have the shadow of the powerful Emperor Tianshen Palace.

Especially recently, there are more than a dozen large domains near the chaotic realm.

"It seems that Emperor Yiwu Emperor did take precautions, fearing that I would send Fu Yangzong to Zhongzhou!"

Above a mountain forest, a young man in black robe is flying.

This young man in black robe is Lu Ming.

After teleporting from Fuyongzong, he appeared in an underground cave, which was the secretly built teleportation array of Fuyongzong.

Then Lu Ming took out the rune paper that was originally prepared for convergence and attached it to his body to converge the breath of his body. There is no way. Now the spirit fire is all transferred to the secondary body. Even now he understands the principles and techniques, It is impossible to inscribe inscriptions at all.

Then he changed his appearance again, changed a set of clothes, and went out of the underground cave and flew to the chaotic realm.

Of course, with him, there are also Dandan, but this product has been staying in the mountains and rivers, nibbling the elixir, sleeping awake, and recovering its name.

Uh! Uh!

There was a group of people flying in front of them. They were the strong men of the Emperor Tianjing Palace, but they just glanced at Lu Ming and flew by.

"It's not okay, let's run among the mountains and forests. The goal is too big in the sky. If you meet someone who is thoughtful, you might be suspicious!"

Thinking of this, Lu Ming landed in the mountains and ran in the mountains.

A few days later, Lu Ming came to the western border of the West Wind Region. There was a big city in front of him. When he left this big city, he entered the chaotic realm.

"I'm going to buy something in this city. I'm entering the realm of chaos. I heard that the climate in the chaotic area is fickle and some places are extinct. It's best to buy some food and carry it!"

Lu Ming thought.

With his current practice, it doesn't matter if he doesn't eat for a year, but as a habit, he often eats something.

"Stop, have passed this stage!"

At the gate of the city, there are strong guards of the Emperor Tianshen Palace. Anyone who enters the city must step over from a platform.

Lu Ming knew before that this kind of battlefield could test the spirit fire.

If the person who cultivates the inscriptions and the spirit fire is extremely vigorous, they will react when they set foot on this stage.

Emperor Tianshen Temple, this is to trap FuYongzong, that is, FuYuZong Zong disciples stole out.

However, Lu Ming is now a pure warrior. Without the slightest spiritual fire, he naturally passed through the battlefield and entered the city.

Then, Lu Ming looked for a square city, bought a lot of materials, and then went out of the city to the chaotic realm.

The chaotic realm is a forbidden land for most warriors.

Because it not only runs through north and south, but separates Zhongzhou and Donghuang, it is also very broad, and it contains unknown dangers. Even if it is a strong spirit and spirit, it is possible that it may fall.

It is said that the chaotic field, the terrain is extremely complex, desert, swamp, barren mountain, ghost land...

Everything!

And the climate is fickle, the last moment may be clear skies, the next moment will be violent storms, and even the sky will fall flames, extremely dangerous.

Among them, some fierce beasts, evil spirits, etc. are also lurking, and some are extremely powerful, and the strong ones will die if they are touched.

Therefore, generally no one is willing to enter the chaotic realm, and want to go to Zhongzhou, all through the teleportation array of several hegemonic forces.

But Lu Ming had no choice. His identity could not be revealed. He could only go forward by himself and walk across.

Out of the city, all the way unimpeded.

After more than a hundred thousand miles, a barren mountain appeared in front of us. There was no vegetation on the mountain. The barren area was full of bare stones.

This has reached the territory of the chaotic realm, Lu Ming cheered up, slowed down, and flew in.

As soon as he flew into the barren mountains, Lu Ming frowned.

"What a high temperature, the temperature from the sun here is tens of times higher than other places!"

Lu Ming felt a surprise in his heart.

He backed away for several miles, and the temperature returned to its original state, just across the line. The temperature from the sun was completely different.

Lu Ming secretly wonders, runs True Elemental Guard and flies forward.

Quack!

Thousands of miles before flying, a chirp came, and a fiery red bird appeared, slamming toward the landing like lightning, but before it arrived, a fiery heat wave slammed toward the landing.

"The fierce beast of the spirit realm!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, he didn't expect to encounter the fierce beasts in the spirit realm just after entering the chaotic realm.

A spear was condensed in his hand, and the spear pierced the air. With a bang, the fierce beast was assassinated in the air.

The force of engulfment explodes, devouring the blood energy of this fierce beast.

"Good hot power should be related to the high temperature here!"

Regardless of the beast's demon power or essence blood, they are extremely hot, like flames.

However, under the coagulation of the Jiulong bloodline, it was quickly refined.

Continue to fly, Lu Ming found that there are not many fierce beasts here, only occasionally encounter one, and most of them are under eight of the spirit fetus, Lu Ming swallowed, and it is almost useless for his cultivation.

After hundreds of thousands of miles, the barren mountains disappeared, and what appeared in front of us was a desert.

The endless desert is golden, endless, and I don't know how big it is.

When Lu Ming stepped in, he was surprised to find that the temperature here was even more terrifying, ten times that of the barren mountains before, and hundreds of times that of the outside world.

Not to mention the vegetation, even if the powerful monster is here, they can't live, they will be killed by high temperature.

But after Lu Ming entered, he was surprised to find that there were actually living creatures in the desert.

Lu Ming saw a kind of sand worm, Jia Ke is like a fire red diamond, bright and shining, very hard.

Later, Lu Ming saw a centipede that was 100 meters long, where he swallowed the essence of the sun, like bathing in flames.

As soon as he saw Lu Ming, he went to fight Lu Ming.

This centipede has a spirit level of perfection, and its combat power is extremely powerful. The flames from the open mouth seem to be able to burn everything, and the carapace like a diamond is extremely hard and the defense is extremely terrifying.

This centipede is a lot stronger than the consummate warrior of the same level. I am afraid that the flames can easily kill the warrior of the same level. Lu Ming fought dozens of moves with it and exploded dragon power. Only then was it killed, and then the whole centipede was put away.

This centipede is a treasure, and it can sell a lot of rough stones.

This desert is really vast. During the next ten days, Lu Ming traveled through this desert, and he also experienced several battles.

Ten days later, Lu Ming looked at the scene ahead with a daze.

Rumble!

In front, lightning flashes and thunder, and terrifying lightning spreads across the sky like electric snakes, terrifying.

Chapter 989: Comprehend the artistic conception of water

Thunder and thunder, dark clouds, heavy rain, and falling down like splashing water.

Below, there is Mizusawa that can't be seen at a glance.

Lu Ming was really stunned. The place where he stood now was obviously a desert. The sun was glaring and the temperature was terrible.

But in front of him, there was a black cloud curtain immediately, and there was heavy rain, which was too different, so Lu Ming couldn't get around.

"The realm of confusion is well-deserved!"

Lu Ming sighed and flew forward.

Sigh!

As soon as he flew into the heavy rain area, the temperature dropped sharply and returned to normal temperature, but in the sky, a thick thunderbolt struck the landing directly.

Thunder's artistic conception works, and the same thickness of lightning bursts out, destroying the lightning.

In the sky, lightning swam away, and at the next moment, lightning struck again.

Lu Ming runs thunder against the artistic conception.

"It's such a strong thunder mood, here is a good place to understand the thunder mood!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, but did not rush forward, but landed on the water below, stepped on the surface of the water, and slowly moved forward, while realizing the mood of thunder.

After a moment, Lu Ming suddenly opened his eyes.

"It's a rich and breathy mood of water, the breath of water here is stronger than that of thunder!"

Lu Ming said secretly in his heart, his eyes showing hope.

He intends to comprehend the mood of water.

Now that the battle of luck has ended, in a short time, don't rush to improve your cultivation behavior. Lu Ming intends to take this opportunity to understand the artistic conception of water. Anyway, there is a Kowloon bloodline that can be swallowed. More understanding of an artistic conception will not affect him too much. Practice speed.

Moreover, more understanding of one kind of artistic conception, if the fusion of five kinds of artistic conception, burst, the power will definitely be stronger.

After making a decision, Lu Ming closed his eyes and began to understand.

With luck and luck, Lu Ming's savvy has increased tenfold, and it is more in line with the world. It is amazingly fast.

First, there is the trend of water!

In just one day, Lu Ming successfully realized the water potential and reached the entry stage of the water potential.

"The next step is to let the momentum of water merge with other artistic conceptions. There is infinite thunder and lightning here. You can use the power of thunder and lightning to integrate the artistic conception!"

Lu Ming thought.

Uh!

He flew up and burst into the sky.

Sigh! Sigh!

In the sky, endless lightning blasted towards the landing.

There are four other artistic concepts in Lu Ming's outbreak of water.

However, the other four artistic concepts, Lu Ming did not explode a strong power, just used for defense, mainly to let lightning strike the water and the four artistic concepts to achieve the tempering effect.

boom! boom! boom!

Roaring continuously, lightning bombardment constantly, the mood and momentum are shaking.

"Not enough, Lightning is not powerful enough, keep going!"

Lu Ming continued to fly upward, the closer to the clouds, the power of lightning, more and more horrible, bombarded continuously in the mood of artistic conception and water.

"Right, that's how it feels!"

Lu Ming's eyes brightened.

Today, his perception has increased tenfold, and even the speed of the fusion of artistic conception has also been greatly improved, which can integrate the artistic conception better, faster and more effectively.

Lu Ming continued to temper with the help of lightning.

In just ten days, Lu Ming successfully integrated the momentum of water with the four artistic concepts. This speed has been amazing.

After successful integration, Lu Ming can continue to enhance the artistic conception of water.

Moreover, he also has a lot of water-property crystals, with his environment here, as well as his terrifying perception, and the ancient trees of Taoism, Lu Ming's ascending speed is almost terrifying, like a rocket.

Lu Ming is practicing in this water area while moving forward.

Three days later, Lu Ming condensed the rune of artistic conception of water and raised the artistic conception of water to the first level.

Since then, the speed has been leaping forward.

It was not until the artistic conception of the water entered the second level, and the speed of improvement slowed down.

Because at the second level, you can't rely solely on Aoyi spar.

Lu Ming spent another half month in this water, and his artistic conception of water has already reached the second level.

At this time, Lu Ming crossed the water and came to a more complex terrain.

This area will encounter a swamp full of poisonous gas once, a terrifying storm sweeping again, and even a \*\*\*\* sky...

He was almost cut in half by a \*\*\*\* sword light. The \*\*\*\* sword light was not artificially emitted, but rushed out of a blood lake. The sword light at least reached the level of spirit god.

Lu Ming's unpleasant progress, while rushing to the road, while practicing.

He walked out of FuYongzong with the purpose of cultivation. Although the field of chaos is a bit dangerous, it is still very good for cultivation and can be tempered.

During this period, he not only cultivated one kind of artistic conception of water, he also cultivated and realized all other artistic conceptions.

He had some top-quality Aoyi crystals, all of which were taken from his opponents during the previous battle of luck, such as Luo Tian, Wang Fiantian and others.

The effect of top grade Aoyi crystal is greater than that of middle grade spirit stone.

Generally speaking, the inferior Aoyi crystal corresponds to the king, and it is very helpful for practicing the first-level artistic conception.

The Zhongpin Aoyi spar, which corresponds to the Linghai Realm, is helpful to the second-level artistic conception.

The top-grade Aoyi spar, corresponding to the spirit state, is helpful to the third-level artistic conception.

As for the top-quality Aoyi spar, it corresponds to the four-level artistic conception.

Of course, when you reach the third level of artistic conception, it is extremely difficult to practice. It is not possible to rely on top-grade Aoyi spar alone, but it is still much faster with top-quality Aoyi spar.

In this way, Lu Ming hurried while practicing.

The world's artistic conception and martial arts have not fallen.

Dandan's sensitivity is very strong, and sometimes when they encounter a strong presence, they will all get around.

As time passed, Lu Ming entered the chaotic field for three months.

Along the way, Lu Ming experienced a lot and encountered various terrains.

Even if there is a sudden induction, there are still more than ten times in danger. The most dangerous one is flying, the sky suddenly splits, and the endless flames pour down. If Lu Ming is sensitive, the reaction is fast and far. Stay away from it, and it will be dangerous that time.

Because that kind of flame is extremely terrible, pouring down from the sky, turning a hundred thousand miles into magma, watching Lu Ming cold sweat.

Of course, along the way, Lu Ming also gained a lot.

Wind, fire, thunder, and three artistic concepts all entered the third-level consummation and began to strike at the fourth level.

The conception of the earth has also reached the peak of the third-level Dacheng.

The artistic conception of water has also broken through the third level and is the third level of entry.

It is already terrifying to reach this step in the mood of water so quickly, because this is purely understood by Lu Ming himself, and was not swallowed by the blood of Jiulong.

However, the cultivation base has not improved, and it is still in the early stage of the eighth stage of the spirit.

For cultivation, it is necessary to wait for the artistic conception of water to almost catch up with other artistic concepts before cultivation can continue to improve.

In addition to these, in terms of martial arts, Jiulong is stepping closer to the seventh step. I believe that it will not take long for the seventh step to succeed in cultivation.

Chapter 990: Twin sisters

In addition to the skywalking in Kowloon, Lu Ming also practiced another martial art.

Dazzling Dragon Shooting!

This is what Lu Ming got in the battle of luck, a first-class semi-god-level martial art. During this time, Lu Ming was about to practice it to the highest level.

This is the benefit of the improvement of savvy. With one mind focused on practicing martial arts, there is no distraction due to the way of inscription cultivation, and all aspects are progressing quickly.

Roar! Roar!

In front, a mountain range appeared.

In the mountains, peaks stand tall, ancient trees towering, and there are constant beast roars.

Finally came across a mountain full of vitality.

"Here, it should be close to Nakasu. According to the historical records, as long as you turn over this mountain range, you can go to Nakasu!"

Lu Ming showed a look of expectation in his eyes, but he didn't relax.

Because it is said that there are powerful fierce beasts in the mountains near Zhongzhou, and some strong men who can tear the spirit realm, Lu Ming dare not take it lightly.

Converging breath, Lu Ming rushed into the mountains.

Soon after rushing into the mountains, Lu Ming encountered an attack by a powerful fierce beast. Lu Ming killed him, and all the power and blood were consumed.

Essence blood is used to enhance the bloodline, and demon power is used to refine the flesh.

Ten days later, a picture scroll floated in a hidden stone gap.

It is a mountain and river map, and Lu Ming is practicing in the mountain and river map.

Buzz!

Above his head, the blood of the jail monument was suspended, and the light flashed and shook slightly.

Four golden chakras shine, but soon after, another golden chakra emerges.

The fifth golden chakra, the blood vessels of the prison monument, also reached the \*\*\*\*\* level five.

During this time, Lu Ming's engulfed blood was almost used to improve the blood of the prison monument.

"Look at the Prison Prison, how powerful it is!"

With a move in his heart, Lu Ming got up and gave a palm.

Hiss!

The space was distorted sharply, and a mountain in the distance burst into burst.

"It seems that the promotion is not so scary. According to this increase, if it is fully exerted, the power should be equivalent to the medium power of the inferior god-level martial arts!"

Lu Ming moved.

Previously, when the blood of the prison prison monument was at the fourth level of the \*\*\*\* level, the power of the prison prison power was about the same as that of the first level of the inferior god-level martial arts. The power of Tiangong should be equivalent to the sixth level of the inferior \*\*\*\* level.

But now it seems that it has not reached the level of almost the fourth level. It is estimated that when the \*\*\*\* level is sixth level, the power of the prison prison Tiangong can reach the sixth level of the inferior \*\*\*\* level martial arts.

God level seven, can reach the level of top-grade \*\*\*\* martial arts.

High-grade god-level martial arts, but only the emperor can practice successful martial arts.

"The third bloodline, I don't know what is going on, I can't awaken!"

At this time, Lu Ming frowned again.

Up to now, his third bloodline has not yet awakened, and seems to be still gestating, which makes Lu Ming speechless.

The third bloodline of other Tianjiao has long been awakened.

Most of the Tianjiao will awaken the third bloodline in the Linghai realm, and a few people will awaken the third bloodline in the Lingtai realm.

Now, Lu Ming's cultivation practice has reached the eighth level of the spirit fetus, and the third bloodline has not yet awakened, which makes Lu Ming depressed.

Is it possible to awaken the third bloodline in the spirit divine realm. Historically, it is rare to awaken the third bloodline in the spiritual divine realm.

"Hey, forget it, it's useless to think so much. Let it be natural. I have the Jiulong bloodline. Even if I can't awaken the third bloodline, it won't be worse than others!"

Lu Ming thought this way, and then came out of the mountain and river map, and continued to walk in the mountains.

...

Zhongzhou, the land of the extreme east, is a chaotic field close to the eastern barren.

On the edge of a majestic and boundless mountain range, there were two young women running carefully among the forests.

The two women, about 20 years old, look almost exactly the same, and they know that they are twin sisters.

The skin of the two is like jade, beautiful and unparalleled. They are all rare beautiful women, but at the moment, the faces of the two beautiful women are dignified, convergent, and they move forward carefully.

"A Hui, be careful, don't run too fast!"

One of the women whispered.

"Ale, rest assured, this is just outside the chaotic mountains, and there will be no strong beasts!"

The other woman, looking a little more lively, smiled slightly and whispered.

"We have been here for a few days, and we have not seen the colorful viper, nor do we know where the colorful viper is!"

The woman called Alei sighed softly.

"Aleí, you said we were outside the mountain range, so we couldn't find the colorful poisonous snake, we couldn't find the colorful poisonous snake, and we couldn't find the associated poison of the colorful poisonous snake. Deeper into the mountains?"

A Hui girl said.

"Well, that can only be done, but don't be rash, A Hui, let's slow down!"

Aleí said.

Then, the two little girls carefully walked towards the depths of the mountain, during which they avoided several powerful beasts carefully.

Roar!

Suddenly, in the depths of the mountains, a roaring beast roared.

The roar of the beast sounded like a thunder burst, and a vast demonic power rose into the sky. A terrible space crack appeared in the sky. The clouds were directly swallowed by the space crack, and disappeared without a trace.

Roar!

Then the roaring roared again, seemingly filled with endless anger, the entire mountain range shook and made a rumbling noise.

Even if they were very far apart, the faces of the two little girls changed greatly, and they suddenly turned white, without any \*\*\*\* color.

"This... this is an eighth-level beast, the eighth-level beast is furious, Aleí, let's hurry!"

A Hui girl's voice trembles, without the courage before, and pulls A Lei girl to run back.

Ao! Roar!

At this time, among the mountains, the group of animals roared, and all the animals roared, seeming to be very frightened.

The two little girls were even more shocked, knowing that the king in the mountains was furious and the beasts were frightened, and then I feared that many powerful fierce beasts would run around, very dangerous.

The two little girls used their full strength and ran out of the mountains.

Rumble!

In all directions, there are fierce beasts running away. Fortunately, these fierce beasts seem to have been frightened, and they did not pay attention to the two sisters.

Roar! Roar! ...

The earth-shattering roar came from the depths of the mountains and the earth was terrified, and the atmosphere was terrifying.

The two sisters ran for an hour before they ran out of the mountain and came outside.

At this time, the two talents took a long breath, and it was temporarily safe.

"Alej, what the \*\*\*\* is going on here? Why is the eighth-level beast suddenly angry?"

Seeing that she was out of danger, A Hui's mind became active again, and her big eyes were full of curiosity.

"I don't know, A Hui, it seems that we can't find the colorful poisonous snake. What about Grandpa's poison?"

Alei sighed, and the eyes of the two sisters dimmed again.

The repairs of the two of them were too low to dare to break into the mountains too deep.

"Huh? Someone in front!"

Suddenly, A Hui whispered.