

D Emperor 2411

Chapter 2411: Meet the Ferris again

Obviously, Chiayi is an extremely terrifying existence among aliens. Because of the existence of Chiayi, no one dared to fight Lu Ming for a while.

However, many aliens are very curious, what is Lu Ming's origin, a human race can actually appear in a royal city of aliens, and there is a strong follower on the side.

"Let let..."

Lu Ming shouted and continued to hang out, but there were more and more aliens gathered around him, and even there was no shortage of Heavenly Emperor Realm.

"Boy, it's you!"

Suddenly, a voice sounded, full of incredible.

In front, the crowd gave way and walked with a pedestrian.

The one headed, Zifa Feiwu, is a heterogeneous royal family, and very young.

"It's him, the alien prince!"

Lu Ming moved.

At that time, in the two realms, the aliens attacked the city, and finally sent a younger generation to challenge the realm, trying to use this to combat the morale of the realm.

At that time, there was an alien prince with a strong combat power. Unfortunately, Lu Ming won it and exchanged a hundred chaotic stones for it.

The man in front of him was the prince named Mo Tian Luo.

Behind Motianluo, several figures followed, from the alien clan to the other races, each with a strong breath.

"See the eight princes!"

Around, many aliens saluted one after another, very respectfully.

There are many races of different races, all of which are inherited by a common ancestor, but the royal family of the other race is the one whose blood line is closest to the ancestor.

Therefore, the royal family has the highest status among many races.

And Mo Tianluo, as a prince, is even the king of the king, much higher than the general royal identity.

Ordinary interracial, natural respect and respect.

Mo Tian Luo didn't pay attention to other people at all.

"Boy, why are you here?"

Mo Tianluo's face was somber, and he asked again in a cold voice.

"Why am I here? You are going to ask your ancestor about this question. Do you think I want to stay here?"

Lu Ming pouted.

"Boy, pay attention!"

Mo Tian Luo scolded, and then looked at Chiayi.

"Senior, are you keeping him safe?"

Mo Tianluo asked.

Chiayi nodded and said: "I only save his life, as for injuries, serious injuries, etc., I don't care!"

"Oh?"

Mo Tianluo's eyes lit up.

Although he was very curious, why did Chiayi save a human life, but it only saved his life, and he didn't care about everything else, so it was easy to handle.

He wants Lu Ming to die better than life!

The cold light flashed in the eyes of Motianluo.

At that time, he was taken hostage by Lu Ming and exchanged a hundred pieces of chaotic stone. For this, he was grumpy and always wanted to find a chance to retaliate.

Unexpectedly, the opportunity was just in front of him, would he let it go?

bump!

Motian Luo stepped out, purple hair flying, purple radiance filled his body, and the third eye of the eyebrow opened and closed, there was a cold light flashing.

"Boy, come out!"

The indifferent voice came from the mouth of Motian Luo.

Around, many people were excited.

Motian Luo is the top arrogant of the Evil God Clan. At that time, he ranked ninth among the younger generation of Evil God Realm.

The vast Evil God Clan, Mo Tian Luo can rank ninth, showing its talent.

Although Emo Tianluo's current age, it is no longer the younger generation.

"The eight princes are going to do it!"

"It seems that this human race has grievances with the eight princes, haha, do you say how many moves can the eight princes win him?"

"No more than ten strokes, it may be a spike. To know that the eight princes now, but there is the eighteenth order of the true emperor!"

Around the surroundings, many aliens talked.

"Is the real Emperor's eighteenth order combat power?"

Lu Ming's mouth slightly raised, with a touch of disdain.

"Let's find a stronger one, you are not my opponent!"

Lu Ming said lightly.

This remark made the cold light in Detian Luo's eyes more exuberant.

"Boy, I'm not ashamed. I want to see how much you have grown in these years!"

After speaking, Mo Tianluo stepped on his foot, and his body was like a purple streamer, rushing towards Lu Ming.

boom!

Mo Tianluo shot with a palm, and in his palms, the purple light diffused, and turned into a terrible palm print, blasting to Lu Ming.

The alien culture is very similar to the ancient system of the Celestial Realm. It seems to be simple from the ground up, but every move is infinitely powerful.

"Zhendi Pinnacle, Zhendi's eighteenth order combat power!"

Lu Ming's mouth twitched slightly.

For Emperor Wu, once closed, the movement was thousands of tens of thousands of years. In the time of more than 100 years, Motian Luo could increase from the 9th order of Zhendi to the 18th order of Zhendi. This speed, It's already fast, amazing enough.

Unfortunately, Lu Ming encountered him.

Lu Ming cannot be measured by common sense at all.

Lu Ming didn't use the power of his hands to flesh. There was a kind of law of light shining on him. In a blink of an eye, there were more than ten kinds of light on his body, intertwined.

call out!

Lu Ming was simple and pointed out.

There are more than ten kinds of law blessings, let Lu Ming this simple one finger, become infinitely powerful.

Lu Ming's fingers, like a spear, were stabbed in the palm of Motianluo.

There were no earth-shattering noises, no scenes of arrogance, the collision between the two, the movement was very small.

puff!

It was like a needle, pierced on a balloon, with a puff, blood splattered, the palm print struck by Mo Tian Luo, and his palm, pierced directly by Lu Ming's fingers, devastating strength , Surging towards Demon Luo.

Mo Tian Luo screamed, his body flew backwards, and hit the ground heavily, twitching all over, vomiting blood.

The scene was silent!

Mo Tian Luo, the prince of the alien race, was defeated by Lu Ming.

Killed in seconds!

how can that be?

More than a hundred years ago, Mo Tian Luo was the ninth-ranked arrogant of the entire young world of Evil God Realm. His talent is absolutely outstanding. Although he is not the younger generation today, his combat power is undoubtedly stronger, but he was defeated by Lu Ming.

This made everyone stunned for a while, and it seemed a little difficult to accept.

"how is this possible?"

Mo Tianluo was unacceptable and shouted.

Over the years, he was angry and strong, and his cultivation progressed quickly. Now he is the pinnacle of the true emperor and the eighteenth order of the true emperor.

It won't take long for him to hit the emperor realm.

He was confident that before he was 200 years old, he rushed into the realm of the emperor.

Within a thousand years, the great emperors were amazing, not to mention the great emperors under two hundred years old.

He was amazing enough, but Lu Ming was still killed by a stroke.

At that time, he still had a lot of battles with Lu Ming, and Lu Ming defeated him.

Originally, he thought he was already enough to defeat Lu Ming, revenge snow hate, never expected that it would be the result.

Has Lu Ming already broken into the realm of the emperor?

Many people couldn't help thinking this way!

Only the Great Emperor Realm can defeat Motianlu so easily?

But Lu Ming's breath just now showed that he was really a real emperor.

This puzzled many people.

Chapter 2412: Interracial Longevity List

"Boy, good strength, I will meet you later!"

Just as many aliens speculated, a voice sounded.

Then, everyone saw that a burly figure stepped out.

This figure, more than two meters tall, was covered with purple scales. He just came with Motianluo.

"Budo, it's Budo!"

"Budo is about to shoot. Although his talent is not as high as the eight princes, he has been practicing for thousands of years, but some time ago, he has broken through the realm of the emperor and should be enough to suppress the kid!"

Seeing this figure, many people were excited.

"Buduo, don't be merciful, give me your full shot, kill, kill, kill him, I'm responsible for something!"

Demon Luo roared, terrible.

He wished to unload Lu Ming eight pieces.

Bu Duo was burly, his three eyes flashed in cold light, stepped out, and the ground shook.

In his hand, a dark iron bar appeared, and the iron bar shook slightly, and the space was popped with black holes, which were very infiltrating.

On the side, many people stepped back and forth.

The Great Emperor's shot is not the same as the small one, some of them are weak, but they don't want to be involved.

Lu Ming looked at Buduo calmly, a one-star emperor, he really didn't care.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming said quietly.

"Boy, die for me!"

In Buduo's eyes, there was a trace of perplexity, and he exploded with all his strength, jumped forward, and then fell to the top, as if the mountain was pressing the top, a stick hit the landing.

This stick is astonishingly powerful. If it is really a true emperor, it is absolutely impossible to stop it and be smashed into meat.

On the side, Chiayi's eyes flashed, but he didn't shoot. Lu Ming, but someone with the bloodline of the murderous ancestor, should not be so easy to die.

Rumble!

The iron rod bombarded down and made a dull roar, and in an instant, it was near Lu Ming's head.

Just when everyone thought Lu Ming was about to be beaten with a stick, Lu Ming stretched out a hand and grabbed.

bump!

With a dull roar, the black iron rod was caught by Lu Ming in his hand, and then the iron rod was so fixed in the air, motionless.

There is also Buduo, and he holds the iron bar in both hands, and he is also fixed in the air.

The seemingly powerful stick was just stopped by Lu Ming with one hand.

"This is your strength, but nothing more!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, his palms pressed hard, and suddenly shocked.

Buzz!

The iron rod shook violently, and a force of terror followed the iron rod, slamming toward Buduo.

Bu Duo screamed, his body flew out like a shell, stepped into the demon's footsteps, hit the ground heavily, and spurted blood.

"This..."

The scene fell into silence again.

One move, another move, but Buduo, who had reached the realm of the emperor, was also defeated. In Lu Ming's hands, there was no power to fight back.

How could Lu Ming be so strong?

Is this the strength of the human race? The human race is so strong?

Many people are of different races, their eyes shining with shock.

In their conception, the human race and the gods and beasts of the realm are simply unbearable, and their evil **** race is the supreme existence.

But now a human youth has defeated several of their masters in a row.

"This person looks young, maybe he has cultivated endless years, so his strength is so strong!"

"Yes, it must be like this!"

Then, there were many aliens who said that Lu Ming was a very old monster.

It is normal for an old monster who has cultivated endless years to have such strength.

"I really deceive myself!"

Lu Ming sneered, full of disdain.

"what did you say?"

"Don't you have been practicing for many years, then you talk about it, how many years have you been practicing till now?"

Someone asked aloud.

"Okay, then I will tell you, I Lu Ming, it has been less than two hundred years since I practiced!"

Lu Ming's voice spread throughout the audience.

"What? Less than two hundred years, how is it possible?"

"In less than two hundred years, Buduo can defeat the Great Emperor Realm. It is impossible. How could the human race have such a strong arrogance? He must be lying and deliberately hit us!"

Many aliens shouted, unwilling to believe.

In less than two hundred years, Buduo, who can reach the one-star emperor realm, can be defeated.

"So you are deceiving yourself, I believe you have a way to measure your age, you don't believe it, find someone to measure it!"

Lu Ming said.

The aliens were silent, and Lu Ming was so confident that he should not have lied. He should be practicing for less than two hundred years.

Human race, there is such a natural pride.

"Did anyone come out for a fight? Today, I would like to try what means your family has!"

Lu Ming's voice came from afar.

At the scene, there was silence. Everyone looked at you. I looked at you. For a time, no one shot.

Lu Ming has been cultivating for less than two hundred years. At this age, he can fight Lu Ming. There is not much in the whole Evil God Realm.

And those who have practiced for tens of thousands of years, hundreds of thousands of years, or even longer time to fight Lu Ming, it seems a bit shameful.

"Oh, isn't the evil **** clan like a master, and there is no one to fight, well, I will give you a chance, but anyone who has been practicing for less than ten thousand years can come to fight with me, and I will continue!"

Lu Ming shouted.

"Lu Ming, this is what you said, don't regret it!"

Mo Tianluo shouted.

"of course!"

Lu Ming responded.

"Okay, my family has a longevity list, which records a hundred masters who have been practicing for less than ten thousand years. Any one is enough to crush you. You can wait for me and I will find someone!"

Devil Luo Luo said grimly.

Today, Lu Ming must be beautiful.

"The Longevity List, a hundred masters who haven't practiced for 10,000 years, is interesting. Go find it, find a few more. I'm waiting here!"

Lu Ming said, his face was relaxed. Not only did he not feel nervous, but he looked forward to it.

For Emperor Wudi, cultivation is less than ten thousand years, and it can also be said to be in a golden period, a period when cultivation practice broke out.

It also represents the future.

The concept is similar to the arrogance of the younger generation.

Lu Ming also wanted to see what the strength of the strongest group of masters of Cult God Cultivation is less than ten thousand years.

Lu Ming embraced his hands and waited quietly.

Around, there are more and more interracial people.

A human race, who challenged them in their royal city, hasn't happened in these years?

They also want to see, what kind of strength does this human race with less than two hundred years of practice have?

In the high sky, there were several figures standing there, no one noticed.

These people are the kings of other races, as well as the general Moroga, and several other strong men.

"It's worthy of being chosen by the sacred ancestor of the heart, really extraordinary!"

Interracial kingship.

Before them, they did not know that Lu Ming had such a strong strength.

Chapter 2413: again

Before the alien king, Moroga and others, they did not know that Lu Ming had such a strong strength.

At the entrance of the Celestial Realm at the beginning, Lu Ming broke out amazing strength and beheaded many strong aliens.

But at that time, Lu Ming borrowed the power of the third bloodline.

The alien kings and others thought Lu Ming had such a strong strength because of the power of the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart, and they did not know what the strength of Lu Ming itself was.

At this time, Lu Ming was a bit surprised to see his strength.

"This kid is so talented. I'm afraid he wants to subdue him and make him desperate. It's not easy!"

"Yes, this kind of character, in the heavenly realm, is definitely a world of arrogance. This kind of person is often arrogant, arrogant, and extremely confident. It is difficult to make this kind of person conquered and desperate!"

Several other powerful people also spoke one after another.

This is indeed beyond their expectations.

Their original plan, if Lu Ming was just an ordinary arrogance, then walking on the earth of Evil God Realm must be taught.

By then, just a few powerful arrogances will suppress Lu Ming. In this way, Lu Ming will easily despair and succumb.

However, Lu Ming is a rare genius. It is not easy for such a person to despair.

"If it doesn't work, take him to the Holy Mountain!"

Interracial kingship.

"Well, King Yingming, the Holy Mountain brings together countless strong people in our world. Some of the top-ranked people on the Longevity List are also almost on the Holy Mountain. Facing the countless strong people, I believe that he will definitely despair and succumb! "

"Not bad!"

A few people in Moroga smiled, and when they mentioned the holy mountain, there was awe in their eyes.

Time passes quickly.

After a full two hours, in the distance, a few glorious bursts of light came out, and in the next moment, there were a few more figures in the air.

One of them is Mo Tian Luo.

There are two other people, one is also a clan royal family, but this clan royal family has one inch of hair and one inch of purple hair. It looks very energetic, looks very young, and looks very young.

The other person is an alien like a shadow.

He didn't seem to be an entity, standing there, but his body was shaking like a stream of water.

"It's Storm and Moping!"

"Unexpectedly, the storm and Moping are in the king city!"

"Moping, the 98th longevity list, storm, but ranked 76th in the longevity list!"

"Hahaha, let's see how arrogant that human race kid is!"

All around, there was a lot of excitement in the discussion, obviously obviously very confident about what storms and Morping.

Through the discussion of the people around him, Lu Ming knew that the Cunfa royal family was called Moping.

And the shadow-like alien, called Storm, is the top expert on the longevity list of Evil God Realm.

"It's this kid who wants to challenge everyone on our longevity list? It's really arrogant!"

Moping spoke indifferently, his eyes flashing sharply.

"Then kill him and let him lie on the ground like a dog, hehe hehe!"

The storm sneered, the sound was harsh, and the body like a shadow was shaking.

"Are you coming first, or am I coming first?"

Morpin asked the storm.

"Come on, in my opinion, it is enough for you to come!"

The storm's harsh voice sounded again.

"Okay, then I will come to meet this kid!"

Moping stepped out, his body filled with violent breath.

"Samsung Great Emperor!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This moping has been practiced for less than ten thousand years, and there is actually the practice of Samsung Emperor.

And he is only on the longevity list, ranking 98th.

"Is it true that the 100 people on the Wanshou list are all cultivated above Samsung Emperor!"

At this moment, Lu Ming felt a little heavy in his heart.

It takes less than ten thousand years of practice, and a hundred people have reached the level of Samsung Emperor, which is absolutely amazing.

These people will become great emperors in the future, with few problems, and even become peerless.

The aliens are indeed powerful and amazing. No wonder that during the ancient battle, the Celestial Realms retreated, and finally they only stayed in the Taiqing Celestial Realm.

"No, you can't be discouraged, no matter how strong you are, how many arrogances, I will suppress them all in the future!"

In Lu Ming's eyes, a shining radiance and a strong fighting intention erupted.

I am invincible!

This is Lu Ming's belief and confidence in himself.

No matter how many arrogance you have, how many strong people, I will suppress them all!

"kill!"

Moping drank coldly, and his third eyebrow glowed with brilliant light. Then, from his eyes, a war sword flew out.

There are a total of eighteen swords, forming a wonderful pattern, slamming toward the landing.

"Curious special attack means!"

Lu Ming moved.

The other party uses the destructive light sword in the third eye to form a wonderful sword formation.

call out! call out! ...

Eighteen battle swords formed a wonderful sword array, which exploded in power, bursting out of infinite sword gas, and shone toward the landing.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's muscles vibrated at a rapid speed, and six feather wings spread out.

There are too many laws that Lu Ming now controls. There are eighty kinds of rules, and there are seventy kinds of kingly rules.

The six rules required for the six feather **** wings are all contained in it.

Not only the six-winged **** wings, but also the eighteen kinds of rules of the indestructible ancient scriptures, are also included in it, which makes Lu Ming now display the indestructible ancient scriptures, and its power has surged.

Uh! Uh! ...

Lu Ming's speed was almost extreme, flashing continuously, avoiding a sword attack.

There is no sword gas that can stab Lu Ming.

"The body style is quite fast, see how you avoid it!"

Moping spoke indifferently. In his third eye, the light was more intense, and the speed of the eighteen swords became faster.

At the same time, he stepped out, rushed to Lu Ming, and slammed out.

boom!

A vortex appeared in his palm, and in the vortex, an amazing power was emitted.

This force, crazy rotation, brought amazing tearing power, to cover Lu Ming, to tear him into pieces.

This force can greatly guide people's speed and body style, and in combination with the sword array formed by the eighteen war swords, there is no disadvantage.

"Defeat me!"

Moping drinks cold and is very confident.

The reason why he can rank 98 on the Longevity List, defeating the other two masters who are not weaker than him, is based on this trick.

"Too lazy to play with you!"

At this time, Lu Ming's indifferent voice sounded, then, Lu Ming shot nineteen palms in a row.

Among them, there are eighteen palms, lined up on the eighteen battle swords, and the other palm, blasting into the palm of Moping.

bump! bump! bump! ...

Lu Ming's power was so amazing, he shot it on the War Sword. The eighteen War Swords exploded directly.

When Lu Ming's palm and Moping's palm blasted together, Moping's body shook like an electric shock, and his eyes popped out.

Click!

The sound of broken bones sounded, Moping screamed, and his body flew out, just like Motianluo and Buduo, he hit the ground heavily.

Chapter 2414: Devastated

As Moping landed, everyone's alien heart also jumped.

Defeated!

Moping was also defeated. In Lu Ming's hands, he seemed vulnerable.

This is a master on the longevity list. Xiuwei reached the Samsung Emperor and was easily defeated.

Lu Ming, this human race, really only practiced for less than two hundred years? And Mo Tianluo's face was even paler.

Even Moping is not Lu Ming's opponent. How is this possible?

He and Lu Ming played against each other more than 100 years ago. At that time, Lu Ming was only slightly better than him, but now, Lu Ming is so much stronger than him, he feels that he has been hit by a huge blow, and his mood is a bit different. Steady.

"Interesting, interesting!"

At that moment, the harsh voice of the storm rang again, his three eyes blinked, and Lu Ming kept looking at it.

"Your physical strength is very strong, it seems that your main practice is the physical body!"

The storm said coldly, his body seemed to have no weight, floating out.

"Try it, you will know!"

Lu Ming pouted.

"Of course I will try!"

The storm opened, and suddenly, he moved, and his body shook, and the whole person disappeared. Then, suddenly appeared behind Lu Ming, and a slender long sword appeared in his hand, piercing Lu Ming's back. .

But Lu Ming seemed to have long eyes in the back, and his backhand was a slap.

But the figure of the storm flashed directly, disappearing without a trace.

At the next moment, eight figures suddenly appeared around Lu Ming.

The eight figures are all storms, and he rushed towards the landing, and the attack continued to erupt.

"Eight Dao are real bodies, interesting!"

Lu Ming was surprised.

The other side is not a doppelganger, or a phantom, confusing people, but the eight Dao are all real bodies.

The eight Dao Zhenshen are all the same, and extremely powerful.

In an instant, Lu Ming shot eight palms in a row and slammed into eight figures.

boom! boom! ...

Eight roars, the eight figures of the storm, were repelled by Lu Ming.

"Also Samsung Emperor!"

Lu Ming moved.

The other party's cultivation base is also Samsung Emperor, but it has reached the limit of Samsung Emperor, and the attack method is extremely strange and unpredictable, and its strength is indeed stronger than Moping.

"Come again!"

The figure of the Eight Storm Storms retreated, and his figure flickered again. This time, each of his bodies was directly separated from the middle and divided into two halves.

The eight figures turned into sixteen, and attacked the landing.

The sixteen figures are all real bodies, and their strength is exactly the same. Their strength has not weakened because of the split.

"It's useless to divide more!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, turned his palm into a fist, and punched continuously.

boom! boom! ...

The terrifying fist strength, crushing the void, where the fist strength passes, everything is annihilated.

The storm screamed sharply, retreating frantically, but it was too late, and was crushed by Lu Ming's fist. Eighteen figures burst out.

Everyone was shocked!

Was the storm killed by Lu Ming?

A great master on the longevity list, just fell?

But at this time, Lu Ming's face moved slightly.

Because, he found that his own shadow suddenly moved.

He didn't move himself, but his shadow moved, like a sword, stabbing at Lu Ming.

This scene was so amazing that Lu Ming didn't respond.

This sword accurately pierced Lu Ming's body, but did not pierce Lu Ming's body.

Lu Ming's defensive power is so amazing, plus just a moment ago, Lu Mingyun's unstoppable golden body, the terrible defensive power, is simply not a Samsung emperor can break through.

"you..."

Lu Ming's shadow was sharply distorted, and seemed to be full of shock.

"roll!"

At this moment, Lu Ming shouted, as a thunder exploded, and stepped on his own shadow.

On this foot, Lu Mingyun played many rules.

Although the other party's body is strange, it is still restrained by some of Lu Ming's laws.

boom!

This foot, the power is extremely amazing, the ground shakes, and there are cracks on the extremely hard floor.

A scream came out, Lu Ming's shadow returned to normal, and the storm's figure appeared in the distance, a crack appeared on his body, and his body almost burst.

This is naturally that Lu Ming has shown mercy to his men, otherwise, the other party is already dead.

A Samsung emperor, no matter how many ways he is, is strange, if Lu Ming broke out with all his strength, he can also easily spike.

"Unbearable!"

Lu Ming said indifferently.

"Damn, how is it possible?"

On the side, many aliens yelled, some were difficult to accept.

The strongman on the Wanshou list has lost two in a row, and there is one more, which is ranked 76th.

The human race has such a powerful arrogance, and it has been practiced for less than two hundred years.

Fortunately, he was caught. This is Evil God Realm. Even if he is strong, he will not be able to turn over the storm.

Many aliens comfort themselves like this.

"Unexpectedly, this person is so strong!"

At high altitude, the alien king, Moroga and others were also very surprised.

Lu Mingzhi's strength is completely beyond their expectations.

"Such a character is fortunately selected by the sage of the heart of death, otherwise, growing up is also a big disaster for our family!"

Moroko said.

"Not bad!"

The others nodded again and again.

"Let him go to the Holy Mountain!"

The alien king spoke.

Things were a bit beyond his expectations.

Originally, those who wanted to make Lu Ming fight Lu Ming, let Lu Ming feel the strong of the strange race, let Lu Ming despair, and then succumb.

But I didn't expect that what is being hit now is aliens.

Lu Ming was furious and defeated many strong men of alien races, which caused many alien races to be deeply hit.

In this way, Lu Ming accumulates more confidence, which is not what they want to see.

"Ok!"

Moroga nodded, and then a voice was heard.

His voice rang in the ears of Motianluo, Moping and Storm: "Let him go to the holy mountain!"

Mo Tianluo's eyes lit up.

Yes, let Lu Ming go to the holy mountain. There are infinity men in the holy mountain, and some people deal with Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, don't be arrogant. My family has ten royal families and ten royal cities. This is just one of the ten royal cities, and most of the strong people of my family are retreating in the Holy Mountain. You have the ability to go. Holy Mountain!"

Mo Tian Luo cried.

"Yes, there is the ability, you go to the Holy Mountain, let you see, the strength of my tribe, then, you will understand, what is the strong!"

Moping also shouted.

"Yes, that is, the ability to go to the Holy Mountain!"

On the edge, other aliens also cried out.

"Holy Mountain? Lead the way!"

Lu Ming spoke directly.

It seems that the Holy Mountain has a very high status in the minds of aliens, and it gathers a large number of strong men, which is the important place for aliens.

Lu Ming just took a look to see how many strong people there are in the alien race. In the future, if he can get away, he has a deep heart.

Knowing oneself and knowing the other can only be effective.

Chapter 2415: Horror strength on holy mountain

"Lu Ming, going to the Holy Mountain, come with me!"

Mo Tianluo spoke, then turned and flew in one direction.

Lu Ming did not speak, stepping up to keep up.

As for Chiayi, he kept silent and followed Lu Ming not far away.

As long as Lu Ming is not life-threatening, he will not shoot.

"Let's go, let me see it!"

"Exactly, I'm going too!"

The aliens watching around, all curious, wanted to see what kind of storms Lu Ming could set off when he arrived at the Holy Mountain.

You know, some of the strongest men on the longevity list are in the holy mountain. Lu Ming went to the holy mountain. They must collide with those who exist. They will not believe it. Lu Ming can win all the time.

Immediately, a large group of people followed Lu Ming and flew towards the front.

Soon, they flew out of the king city and flew all the way west.

The Holy City, to the west of the King City, is also at the very center of the whole Evil God Realm.

Demon Luo led the way ahead, and the speed was not slow, Lu Ming was not in a hurry. Finally, he took out a puppet. He sat on the puppet and let the puppet hurry up. He devoted himself to the various laws and tried to do it as soon as possible. When all the laws are as smooth as they are, they step into the realm of the emperor.

Moping and Storm both turned into two streamers, flew to the west at a rapid speed, and disappeared into everyone's vision. It is likely that they rushed to the Holy Mountain in advance to prepare.

In this way, they have been flying for a month, they came to a plain.

After arriving here, Mo Tianluo's speed was slower. Lu Ming found that all the aliens had a solemnity on their faces, as well as awe, or a kind of piety.

Continue to fly for a while, a giant mountain appeared in front.

It is a giant mountain, which truly reflects the meaning of the word 'giant'.

An imposing and huge mountain.

This mountain does not have any vegetation, but even if it is far apart, you can feel the majesty of this mountain.

The height of the mountain rises into the depths of the sky without seeing its top.

As I slowly approached, I found that the area was huge.

Lu Ming has never seen such a huge mountain.

"That is..."

After approaching, Lu Ming found that the number of aliens at the foot of the mountain was staggering.

At a glance, countless aliens, facing the holy mountain, sat there, seeming to be practicing.

There are wide mountain roads leading from the foot of the holy mountain to the top of the mountain.

There are also aliens on those mountain roads. They are slowly walking upwards step by step. When they reach a certain height, they will fall on some stones, or find a place at random, sit cross-legged, and practice quietly.

The entire holy mountain is full of figures, and the number of aliens is staggering.

Lu Ming glanced at random, and found millions of aliens, and this is just the tip of the Holy Mountain.

The whole holy mountain, I don't know how many aliens there are.

The most amazing thing is that these aliens are masters.

The worst is in the Holy Land.

Going up is the Emperor Wu Realm.

The million aliens that Lu Ming saw included at least 100,000 martial emperors and tens of thousands of true emperors.

It's just a corner, so many masters, how many masters are there in the entire Holy Mountain?

Horror, real horror, Lu Ming's complexion changed and became extremely dignified.

Seeing Lu Ming's face change, Mo Tianluo showed a cheerful expression, and flew over and said: "Lu Ming, I tell you, the Holy Mountain is the dwelling place of our ancestors. Ancestor!"

"Your ancestor, is in this holy mountain?"

Lu Ming couldn't help asking.

"That is, of course, the holy ancestor of my family is on the top of the holy mountain, so the entire holy mountain is the best holy place for my clan to cultivate. My cultivating on the holy mountain will be influenced by the ancestor's breath. Over time, not only if you can improve your cultivation behavior, you can also purify your bloodline, bringing yourself closer to the holy ancestor and making the bloodline more pure!"

Mo Tian Luo said proudly.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed. It turned out that it was no wonder that the Holy Mountain would gather so many strong men.

The alien ancestor is definitely an unimaginable existence, I am afraid beyond the existence of the heavenly emperor.

So, what is the relationship between the Sacred Ancestor of the Heart and the Ancestral Alien?

Lu Ming was born with more doubts.

"I tell you, there are a lot of excavated caves on the holy mountain. Many people of my family have turned into ascetics. Since endless years, they have been practicing in that cave. The number of them has not been known!"

"Also, the higher you are, the higher your cultivation base is. Near the top of the mountain, there are a large number of our emperors who are practicing hard. The number is beyond your imagination!"

"Now know the strength of my clan. My clan is now attacking Taiqing Tianyu, only a small number of people. If the army comes out, Taiqing Tianyu will instantly become a fan!"

Mo Tianluo proudly said.

Lu Ming was really shocked.

On this holy mountain, the number of alien masters is indeed terrifying, exceeding his expectations.

Standing in the distance, you can feel the holy mountain. There is a terrifying breath. Although these breaths are very obscure, Lu Ming is now practicing eighty kinds of laws, as if they want to blend with the world, and their perception is amazing. 'S powerful, can feel the Tao very clearly.

Those breaths, all the amazing pressure, are the existence of Heavenly Emperor Realm, and the large number of them shocked Lu Ming.

The entire holy mountain, like a terrifying weapon of Emperor Wu, was placed there, giving a terrible pressure.

It's as if you have to be crushed into powder at any time.

Mo Tianluo is right. Outside the two realms, the power of aliens hoarding there cannot be compared to this sacred mountain.

If the alien strong on this sacred mountain moves in unison, the Taiqing Heavenly Domain will be turned into a fan in an instant.

"It's impossible, it won't. If that's the case, the aliens have already broken through the Two Realms and the Taiqing Heavenly Realm. They won't wait until now!"

"Maybe, my Celestial Realm also has hidden power, but I didn't see it!"

"Also, maybe there are other reasons. If it could be destroyed, the heavens would have been destroyed by aliens!"

Lu Ming's thoughts changed sharply, and he thought of a lot of them in an instant, and let himself be more relaxed. His mood was finally better.

Mo Tianluo smiled coldly and headed towards the Holy Mountain.

As they approached the holy mountain, several streamers flew out of the holy mountain.

Two of them are Storm and Morpin. In addition to them, there are three young people.

Of course, it looks young, and certainly not younger.

"It's three people on the Wanshou list, ranking 65th, 59th, and 43th!"

On the side, someone spoke and recognized the three.

"The top masters on the Wanshou list, as expected, most of them are in the Holy Mountain. Three people came all at once, and now Lu Ming is enough to let him know how powerful my family is!"

"Not bad!"

Seeing the three youths, many aliens were excited.

They followed for so long, just want to see Lu Ming beaten.

"He is the race that defeated you?"

One of the young men stepped out and looked at Lu Ming indifferently, his eyes extremely sharp.

"It doesn't seem to drip, I can easily defeat him!"

Another young man also spoke, full of strong self-confidence.

Chapter 2416: No one?

These three people, ranked 65th, 59th, and 43rd on the Wanshou list, respectively, can be said to be very powerful, far above the storm and Moping.

It is definitely the cultivation practice of the Samsung emperor and above, even the four-star emperor.

Of course, their cultivation time is not short, at least much longer than Lu Ming, at least for thousands of years.

The three were very confident and all stepped forward to oppose Lu Ming with the encirclement.

Others backed away in four weeks, giving them enough distance to fight.

"You... let's go together!"

Lu Ming glanced at the three men, and an indifferent voice sounded.

what?

Everyone was shocked!

Lu Ming wants to challenge three people alone with three battles?

So arrogant!

"Good arrogant human race boy, I am the first to see such an arrogant human race!"

One of the three youths licked his lips, his eyes cold.

"Actually want to challenge the three of us at the same time, who he thought he was!"

"How to say?"

"Of course I promised him, he can't take care of himself in my life!"

The three masters of the longevity list sneered one by one, and their eyes became more and more dire.

Since Lu Ming is looking for abuse himself, they naturally have to fulfill him.

The three youths moved Lu Ming in the middle.

Almost at the same time, they shot, three different attacks, attacking and killing the landing, extremely powerful.

As soon as the trio shot, Lu Ming judged their strength.

Two four-star emperors, one Samsung emperor limit.

This lineup is used to deal with a person who has been practicing for less than two hundred years. Under normal circumstances, there is no problem.

But what they encountered was Lu Ming, which was problematic.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's muscles shook suddenly, and his body rushed out like a cannonball, rushing towards one of them.

Uh!

Lu Ming grabbed it with a big hand, and the other party's attack was directly arrested by Lu Ming, and then his claws kept on, and suddenly caught the other person's throat.

fast!

too fast!

Lu Ming's palm was unbelievable. The other party didn't respond at all, so Lu Ming grabbed his neck.

Then he strove hard, and the other party was like a meteorite, hitting the ground.

boom!

The ground shook and the other party screamed. The bones were broken. I don't know how many roots. The real life cannot take care of myself.

However, the ground here is sturdy and immortal. The other party hit the ground and actually just hit a shallow pit.

At this time, the other two's attacks were about to fall on Lu Ming. Lu Ming's figure flickered, directly avoiding the two's attacks, and then attacked one of them.

The man was slightly startled, but not panicking.

The one that Lu Ming easily defeated just now is the weakest of the three of them, only the Samsung Emperor, and he has the Four Star Emperor's cultivation behavior.

The four-star emperor has already entered the high-end emperor, and its combat power is far from that of the Samsung emperor.

"Meteor Fist!"

He roared, fisted like a meteor, roared towards the landing, and the speed was also amazing.

boom!

At the same time, Lu Ming also punched out, and the two punches collided heavily.

Click!

When the two fists collided, the arms of the young interracial person bent straight over, the bones inside were broken, the scales on the skin flew around, and the body shook wildly, receding wildly.

There was deep fear in his eyes.

He felt that Lu Ming's power was too strong, it was like a row of mountains and rivers, and it was difficult to contend.

"not good!"

Immediately afterwards, he was shocked and his body exploded because Lu Ming was killed again.

However, how can his speed be compared with Lu Ming, Lu Ming has already killed while he is retreating.

Rolling is completely rolling!

Although the alien youth struggled to resist, they only resisted two moves and stepped into the footsteps of the previous person. Lu Ming buckled his throat, threw it off the ground and lay on the ground with difficulty moving.

Speaking slowly, in fact, all this just happened in an instant.

In an instant, two masters on the Wanshou list were crushed by Lu Ming.

The remaining one was almost scared to death.

The Samsung Emperor was just gone. Now, even the Four-Star Emperor is crushed, he panics.

He stepped back decisively, like a stream of light.

"Want to go!"

Lu Ming sneered, his muscles shook, the space burst, and Lu Ming burst towards the other party, approaching the other party in an instant.

The other party tried hard to resist, but the result was destined. After two strokes, he fell like a meteorite on the ground and could not move.

"This this..."

All around, other aliens almost glared their eyes.

Looking at the ground, the three masters of the longevity list lay on the ground line by line, they felt very unreal, as if dreaming.

That's the strong man on the three longevity lists, and the rankings are not low, but in Lu Ming's hands, he is vulnerable, and few times, the three are lying on the ground like dead dogs.

terror!

They finally knew how terrifying Lu Ming's strength was. He hadn't used his full strength before.

Perhaps, now I haven't tried my best.

How strong is Lu Ming's strength?

Mo Tian Luo, Mo Ping, Storm and others were pale.

Lu Ming's strength is really stronger than their imagination.

The movement here also alarmed some masters on the holy mountain.

Many people flew towards this side.

There are more and more people here. When those behind know the situation, they are also shocked.

"With such strength, don't you have a stronger expert in the so-called Longevity List?"

Lu Ming spoke, his voice filled with faint contempt.

All aliens have a pretty complexion.

The vast Evil God Realm, the master is endless.

But now, a young human race is on the side of the holy mountain, ridiculing them for having no masters. This is really shameful, and the face can't pass.

"This kid, look for death, let me slap him to death!"

There are strong men from the Holy Mountain, and their strength is extremely powerful.

However, Chiayi exhaled a terrible breath and shocked the man.

"The kings ordered that this person can't die, nothing else!"

Chiayi's voice sounded, stopping many people.

They naturally understand what 'kings' mean.

The kings refer to the kings of the ten royal families.

What exactly is Lu Ming's origin? Actually let the "kings" order that he cannot die!

This makes all aliens more curious.

"Is there no one fighting anymore? What a disappointment!"

Lu Ming went on to make many aliens feel bored for a while. I really felt that Lu Ming was beating. Many powerful people really wanted to go out and cut Lu Ming.

"This guy is very strong. In my opinion, unless the top 20 strong players in the Wanshou list take action, the next 20 will probably not be his opponent!"

"Well, we have news on the Holy Mountain. Those in the top 20 of the Longevity List will definitely come when they hear it!"

"Not bad!"

Many people talked, and then flew towards the Holy Mountain.

"Lu Ming, if you have the courage, just wait here. Naturally, a master will come to fight you!"

Mo Tianluo stared at the landing and cried.

"random!"

Lu Ming smiled, then closed his eyes in the air to refresh himself.

Chapter 2417: Weird attack

Regarding Lu Ming, it quickly spread in the Holy Mountain.

"A young man of the human race, ordered by the "kings", can't die, interesting!"

"And the fighting strength is amazing, go check it out!"

On the Holy Mountain, such discussions are everywhere, and then, there is a figure flying out of the Holy Mountain and coming to Lu Ming near them.

Even, the strong man of Heaven Emperor Realm came.

"Rab, it's rab!"

Suddenly, someone called out.

Everyone saw that a young man came from the holy mountain and stood in the air.

This person is a heterogeneous royal family, with purple hair, but ordinary looks, thin body, indifferent face, eyes pale gold, between the open and closed, cold light flow.

When he arrived, his eyes swept over Lu Ming, showing a strong fighting intention.

"Rab is ranked 19th in the Longevity List. It has only been more than 3,700 years of cultivation till now. It is definitely a rare arrogance in the world!"

"Yes, Rab shot, the boy lost!"

"Look, Kuiju is here too!"

Everyone was discussing, and suddenly a stronger exclaim burst out.

A young man appeared in the sky.

This young man is also a heterogeneous royal family, but unlike Rabbi, he is very handsome, with skin like jade, more beautiful than a woman.

Seeing this young man, dignity and dread flashed in the pale golden eyes of Rab.

Kuiju, ranked ninth in the Wanshou list, is ten times higher than Rabbi, and has a lot of strength.

"The Kuju in the top ten of the Wanshou List is here. This time, see how arrogant that human race kid is!"

"Yes, this time, the one who was beaten into a dead dog will be him!"

"What a look!"

Everyone was extremely looking forward to the next battle.

And Lu Ming, ignoring these, a yoyo look, closed his eyes and nourished.

Next, there are more and more masters here.

The masters on the Wanshou list came in dozens of places, and the top 20 also came in seven or eight. Even the top ten, there are a few.

"Lu Ming, you are still pretending to be calm. Now that the master has arrived, do you dare to fight!"

Mo Tian Luo cried.

No one in the field expected Lu Ming to be abused more than he.

He wanted to see Lu Ming abused earlier.

"Are you here? I'm afraid it's some tough guys, why not wait!"

Lu Ming opened his eyes and said lightly.

Those masters on the Wanshou list were almost spitting blood.

One by one filled with fighting intentions, his eyes flashed with anger.

"It's a big talk, don't think that after defeating a few people, you will be invincible. I will meet you when I come!"

There was a roar, and then a burly alien race rushed towards the landing.

Everyone immediately recognized that this man is a strong man ranked 32nd in the Longevity List, and his combat strength is very deep.

boom!

Lu Ming also rushed out directly and punched out.

In this punch, Lu Ming exploded with amazing power, directly defeating the other party's attack, causing the other party to vomit blood and flew out.

"I said it, it was a shock!"

Lu Ming said disdainfully.

He didn't want to toss about it, and directly showed strong power, so that those weak, dare not play.

The eyes of the strong men on the longevity list are all fixed.

Lu Ming does have some skills.

"I will meet you here!"

A voice sounded, and then a thin figure stepped out.

Everyone recognized that it was the Rab that ranked 19th in the Wanshou List.

Finally, the top 20 masters on the Wanshou list are about to shoot, and everyone is full of expectations.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly.

Uh!

Before Lu Ming's voice fell, Rab moved. The speed was so amazing that he rushed towards the landing.

Every step he stepped on, the void was vibrating, and the speed was getting faster and faster. When he approached Lu Ming, the speed was almost extreme.

call out!

His palm was like a knife, and he slammed toward the landing with amazing power.

However, the most amazing thing is still behind.

When his palm was approaching Lu Ming, his palm suddenly changed.

His palm, like mercury, suddenly stretched, wriggled, and turned into a war sword, slashing towards Lu Ming, and the speed was almost extreme.

"What's the trick..."

Lu Ming's eyes flicked, his muscles shook, and his body retreated quickly, avoiding the opponent's knife.

However, when Lu Ming retreated, the other hand's palm actually changed again, wriggled sharply, and turned into a soft whip, with a barb on the soft whip, and pulled towards Lu Ming.

"Still..."

Lu Ming was so surprised that he slammed it out.

Boom!

His palm, bombarded on the soft whip, was like a bombardment on a mountain, with a violent shock.

"Five Star Great Emperor!"

With a move in Lu Ming's heart, the opponent's cultivation base is equivalent to the Five-Star Emperor.

However, the other party has practiced this step for thousands of years. It is definitely a genius among the geniuses. The combat power is very amazing. It cannot be measured by the ordinary five-star emperor.

Lu Ming alone is not the opponent of the other party by virtue of his physical strength. Under the collision, Lu Ming retreated.

"Lu Ming is no match!"

"Hahaha, I knew that Rab shot, and I definitely won!"

"Come on, abuse the kid, a human race, and dare to be arrogant in my world!"

The interracial surroundings are very excited.

Demon Luo, Storm and others also showed excited eyes.

Lu Ming retreated with a blow, and Rab's other hand also chopped towards the landing.

His other hand also turned into a weapon and a war sword, slashing to Lu Ming.

"It seems that the law needs to be used!"

Lu Ming whispered, and then there was a lot of light on him.

There are more than a dozen rays of light covering Lu Ming, like a colorful armor, worn on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming exhibited a mutated version of Chaos Divine Palm, his palms blasted toward Rab.

bump! bump! bump!

The two collided continuously, roaring continuously.

Rab's attacking method is very weird. His hands seem to be really mercury, and he can change all kinds of soldiers at will. The key is the amazing power and the many changes, which makes people unpredictable.

However, Lu Ming broke out the power of the world, and there are more than a dozen rules of blessings. The combat power is also skyrocketing, vaguely suppressing his opponents.

The reason why Lu Ming did not explode all his strength to defeat the other party at once was because Lu Ming felt that these alien methods were strange and very mysterious, and wanted to know more.

In a blink of an eye, the two met dozens of moves, Lu Ming faintly prevailed.

All around, the other aliens stopped talking, and their faces were depressed.

Rab, actually fell out of the wind. The people who just felt that Rab won the game just now felt very faceless.

At the moment, Rab's heart was also anxious.

Suddenly, his offensive changed.

He slammed into the landing and took a desperate play.

However, to Lu Ming's surprise, when Lu Ming rammed out, his head, like his hands, changed sharply and grew a spike.

His head became like a giant hammer.

Chapter 2418: Three strokes

Boom!

Lu Ming chopped on the head of Rab with a palm, like a sledgehammer, a powerful force rushed towards the landing Ming.

Then, as if the waist of the rab was like no bones, it bent into a terrible arc, and his legs were like two knives, slashing towards the landing.

The angle is extremely weird and tricky. Most people are careless and I am afraid they can't avoid it.

Lu Ming exhibited six feather wings, with muscle vibration, the speed was extremely fast, and under a flash, he avoided the other party's attack.

"The whole body can be turned into a weapon, which is interesting, but this battle should also be over!"

Lu Ming whispered, there were several more lights on his body.

"Reincarnation cutting!"

Lu Ming drank low, his palms seemed to be pushing the water, dancing in the air, and a huge vortex appeared in the void.

This is a magical skill created by Lu Ming.

Over the years, Lu Ming has controlled the ten strongest laws, the seventy-one kingly laws, so many laws, intertwined with each other, can produce countless magical powers.

Over the years, Lu Ming has also made various attempts to develop some strange magical powers.

However, these supernatural powers have different characteristics, and the number of included laws is also different.

Some contain more than ten kinds, some twenty kinds, some thirty kinds...

The more laws it contains, the more powerful it will naturally be.

However, there is no magical power that contains eighty-one rules. This is too difficult and requires a long time to study.

This reincarnation cut is a supernatural power containing more than a dozen laws.

One of the laws of reincarnation is the main one, and it contains two strongest laws, twelve kinds of royal laws.

A huge vortex, turning wildly, contains a terrifying cutting power, and at once shrouds the wax cloth.

Rab fights with all his strength, turning his body into various weapons and striking vertically and horizontally.

But at this time, Lu Ming rushed over and shot continuously.

Rab finally couldn't resist, and Lu Ming chopped on his body with several palms in a row. His body was shocked. His body was blasted for thousands of miles, and a mouthful of blood was sprayed out, his face pale.

Rab, defeated!

Many people looked at each other!

This humanoid kid is too strong.

The key point is that they heard that Lu Ming only cultivated less than two hundred years, but less than two hundred years of cultivation.

Deep in the sky, some people were watching.

If you are seen by others, you will be surprised.

Because inside, just stomping one foot, one can shake the existence of Evil God Realm.

Because these people are the 'kings' of other populations.

Evil God Clan, the king of the ten royal clan.

But not all came, but five came.

Each of these five is the pinnacle of this world, terrifying.

Lu Ming came to the Holy Mountain. These terrible strongmen, who were also curious, came to watch.

After all, in Lu Ming's body, there is the bloodline of the killing ancestor.

"This kid is so strong, it's really unexpected!"

"This kind of genius, whose heart is higher than the sky, wants to make him feel desperate, difficult!"

"Indeed, this kind of person has good luck, they are very confident, no matter what kind of difficulties they face, they believe that they can get out of it!"

Several alien kings talked one after another.

They know exactly what kind of person Lu Ming is, because they are such people, otherwise, why stand at the pinnacle of the world.

"No way, at this point, I can only continue to go down. Someone in the Longevity List can always suppress him!"

An elderly interracial king.

"Not bad!"

Several alien kings also nodded their heads, and they seemed to be very confident about someone in the longevity list.

Below!

"You are a bit capable, but unfortunately, it still won't work, the next one!"

Lu Ming glanced at Raab and spoke slightly.

At the scene, several youths glanced at each other.

They are all masters in the Tenth to Twenty ranking of the Longevity List, but they are not sure of winning if you let them go.

Although their strength is stronger than that of Rab, they are not much stronger. They are afraid that if Lu Ming has retained his strength just now, they will probably lose even if they go up.

Therefore, they hesitated.

"Let me do it!"

At this time, Kui Ju opened his mouth and moved, appearing opposite Lu Ming.

This brightens many people's eyes.

Kui Ju Nai is the ninth master of the Longevity List.

The top ten in the longevity list are all perverted and powerful and amazing.

When Kui Ju shot, they were relieved.

"Your name is Lu Ming?"

Kui Ju looked at Lu Ming.

"Not bad!"

Lu Ming nodded.

"There is a master like you among the human races, which is really unheard of!"

Kui Ju smiled and was very handsome.

If you are in the human race, you can be mesmerized by countless girls.

Lu Ming smiled casually without saying much.

"I don't want to fight fiercely with you, that's what the common people do, how about our three moves to determine victory?"

Kui Ju Road.

"Three moves will determine the outcome?"

Lu Ming said.

"Yes, if it's within three strokes, I won't win you, even if I lose, but there is a rule that can't be evaded, it can only be tough, how?"

Kui Ju said, a sly color flashed in his eyes.

"Okay!"

Lu Ming smiled and smiled brilliantly.

"This kid actually agreed!"

"Haha, this time, he lost even more. He actually promised to meet Kui Ju with three hard moves. He lost!"

The other aliens laughed inwardly, all showing ease, thinking Lu Ming had lost.

Lu Ming didn't know how powerful Kuiju was.

All around, Lu Ming's reaction was naturally in his eyes.

But will Lu Ming be afraid?

Want three strokes to beat him?

Lu Ming has this self-confidence, no one can do it under Heavenly Emperor.

"Shoot!"

Lu Ming's voice came out, and the scene was quiet. Everyone's eyes widened, waiting for the moment when Lu Ming was defeated.

boom!

Kui Ju's body was filled with a strong breath.

Six Star Great Emperor!

Kui Ju's cultivation base has reached the Six-Star Emperor. At this moment, his body glowed with purple brilliance, and it was extremely bright.

Then, from his skin, purple scales appeared.

The alien royal family was originally very similar to the human race, and there were no scales anymore. However, at the moment of Kuiju, purple scales appeared again on the body.

Numerous scales cover the surface of Kuiju.

"Come here, Kuiju will use this trick, Lu Ming loses!"

Mo Tianluo showed excitement in his eyes.

Lu Ming doesn't know, but they are very clear.

The strongest place in Kuiju is explosiveness.

Kuiju has a unique trick, which is very power consuming, but it has infinite power and instantaneous explosive power. Even the masters who are ahead of him on the Wanshou list, they dare not take it hard and can only avoid it.

But this unique trick, Kuiju can only launch a few tricks, so he made a contract with Lu Ming of three tricks, and can only be hard.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming actually agreed silly, this is not defeated?

Chapter 2419: Longevity list second

call out! call out! call out!

At this time, Kui Ju finally launched an attack.

He snorted. The purple scales on his body, at least three-tenths of them, flew out and flew to Lu Ming.

These scales, like a small flying knife, are extremely sharp, extremely powerful, and disrupt the space.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's muscles vibrated and his physical strength was urged to the extreme by him.

At the same time, Lu Ming also exhibited the immortal golden body.

Eighteen kinds of laws contained in the immortal ancient scripture, Lu Ming successfully cultivated all.

Even Lu Ming tried to change the immortal ancient scriptures, and added a number of rules to make the immortal ancient scriptures stronger and more resilience and defensive.

Lu Ming didn't fight back, let those scales cut on him.

Keng! Keng! Keng!

Mars was shining, and when those scales were cut on Lu Ming, they kept making clanging sounds, which were extremely harsh.

However, there is no scale that can break through Lu Ming's defense.

The scales flew over, Lu Ming did nothing.

Everyone's eyes almost burst out.

Many people know the horror of Kuiju's trick. Those scales are a hundred times sharper and thousand times sharper than the real flying knife...

Once it breaks out, it will be invincible, even if some people on the Wanshou list are ranked higher than Kuiju, they will not dare to take it hard and will only find ways to avoid it.

But Lu Ming didn't fight back at all, just stood there to let Kuiju attack, but Lu Ming's defense could not be broken.

how can that be?

How is this going?

Many people are ignorant.

Kuiju was ignorant of himself.

After a while, everyone responded.

"I wouldn't believe it, just watch me break your defense and go all..."

Kui Ju roared and pushed with both hands, the purple brilliance of his body was extremely bright, and all the scales of everyone burst out.

Countless scales, all like flying knives, densely packed, thousands of pieces.

Lu Ming remained motionless, leaving thousands of scales on him.

Keng! Keng! ...

The piercing sound kept coming out. After the dense sound, Lu Ming still stood there intact, not at all.

There was no scar on him.

Everyone took a breath, this defense is too scary.

"No power at all. Are you playing with children?"

Lu Ming's disdainful voice sounded, Kui Ju's face flushed red.

He was proud of the attack, but Lu Ming described it as a child playing house, and he almost vomited blood.

"Third move!"

Kuiju roared, his hands were constantly waving, thousands of scales were gathered together, connected to each other, and finally turned into a huge flying knife.

The power of this flying knife is several times stronger than the scattered scales, and the attack power is completely concentrated.

call out!

Flying knife drove towards the landing.

This time, Lu Ming's eyes showed a dignified color, and the power of this flying knife could already threaten him.

Lu Ming's body continued to shine with light, and finally, Lu Ming used more than forty laws.

More than forty laws, in Lu Ming's hands, condensed into a spear.

call out!

Lu Ming stabbed out with a shot.

The two sharp edges met in the air and burst into a dazzling light.

A circle of brilliance is more dazzling than the sun.

bump!

Finally, Lu Ming's body shook slightly, and he stepped back a few steps, while the flying knives condensed by Kui Ju collapsed directly into purple scales, and then flew back into Kui Ju's body, disappearing.

Kui Ju's body receded again and again, his body full of blood and blood, and his face was pale.

"Three strokes!"

Lu Ming spoke lightly, and Kui Ju's face was white again.

According to the agreement, three strokes he did not defeat Lu Ming, he was counted as a loser.

"I lost!"

Kui Ju sighed and backed away.

In fact, even if he didn't admit defeat, he was not Lu Ming's opponent. His strongest means were all used. Still, Lu Ming couldn't help but continue to fight. The result is the same.

"Kuiju has lost!"

Many interracial faces are ugly.

Lu Ming's combat power is simply unfathomable, and seems to be bottomless.

From the beginning of Motianluo, all the battles were swept up completely, even the strongest people, only failed.

"How to do?"

The eyes of many people looked at several alien youths.

The ranking of these people on the Wanshou list is above Kuiju.

But at the moment, these people looked dignified and looked at each other. For a while, no one shot.

Although Kuiju's ranking is lower than them, Kuiju's explosive power is not lower than them, or even stronger than them.

Their comprehensive combat power is above Kuiju, but if they are made to be like Lu Ming, and they will carry out three hard moves with Kuiju, they will lose.

In that case, Kuiju was defeated. Can they go up and win Lu Ming?

They are not sure.

The other aliens on the scene were also silent.

Is it possible that no one can suppress Lu Ming?

Do you want the Emperor to go out?

However, a Heavenly Emperor didn't know how many years of cultivation, and he dealt with a younger generation of Lu Ming, saying it was really shameful, even if he won, it was also invincible.

"Unexpectedly, a human race with less than two hundred years of practice has such a combat capability, but it makes me itch!"

At this moment, a chuckle came.

Then, a young figure appeared in the air.

"what?"

Seeing this person, Lu Ming was slightly surprised.

Because this alien is different from the alien that Lu Ming had seen before.

This alien has a very similar appearance to people, but he is different from the alien royal family.

He has long, fiery red hair, and his third eyebrow is red, like a little sun.

Especially behind him, there is actually a pair of wings, which are also red, and even flames are burning.

This kind of interracial, Lu Ming is the first time to see.

"It's Prince Condor!"

Someone cried in surprise.

"Prince? It seems that Kondo is also an alien clan. It seems that there are more than one kind of alien clan!"

Lu Ming moved.

"Prince Kondo actually came!"

"Prince Kondo, but the second-ranked longevity list, he is going to shoot!"

"I haven't seen Prince Condor's shot for many years, at least for hundreds of years, this time I have a blessing!"

Many people talk about interracial surprises.

With a gentle smile on his face, Kondo nodded to the crowd, then fluttered his wings behind him and flew towards the landing.

"In less than two hundred years of practice, you have the strength like you. To be honest, I have never seen it. Even the guy who has reached your combat strength takes more time than you!"

Condor smiled.

In Lu Ming's heart, who was the guy Kondo said?

"Kando, go all out and make sure to beat him!"

Just then, there was a sound in Condor's ear.

"Father King!"

Condor was surprised.

Chapter 2420: Incinerator

Condor was shocked!

He did not expect that his father was also near the Holy Mountain, and he was also paying attention to this matter.

Even his father ordered him to defeat Lu Ming himself.

Who is his father, but the king of one of the ten royal families, will actually pay attention to this and Lu Ming.

"What the **** is this kid?"

Kang Duo was very puzzled in his heart, and a firm color flashed in his eyes.

He must defeat Lu Ming.

Nodded silently, Kang Duo looked at Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, let's go!"

In Kondo's eyes, there were three eyes filled with fiery red light, and at the same time, a hot flame spread out of him.

A wing...

Uh!

Kang Duoru rushed towards Landing with a fiery red lightning. In the process of rushing out, a war sword appeared in his hand, sparkling like fire jade, and he slashed towards Landing.

"Peak Emperor!"

As soon as Kang Duo shot, Lu Ming's eyes were condensed.

Kondo is a pinnacle emperor. Moreover, Kondo is not an ordinary pinnacle emperor. He is a genius, and his combat power is stronger than that of a pinnacle emperor.

Compared with the human race, he is equivalent to the pinnacle emperor who controls the most powerful Tao, and even stronger.

The strength of this kind of character is unquestionable, and there is almost an invincible existence under Heavenly Emperor.

"open it!"

Lu Ming whispered, his body's strength exploded in full.

On him, one light after another flashed continuously.

It was a kind of law, and before and after, there were 81 kinds of laws broke out.

In an instant, Lu Ming exploded the strength of his body to the extreme.

If Lu Ming was still in control of more than a dozen laws before coming to the alien race, with his own power, he could not be the opponent of the pinnacle emperor.

Just like in the Nether God Island, he met the pinnacle emperor, only relying on the body of the heavenly emperor to deal with the enemy.

But now it is different. Although his physical state has not yet been improved, but he has mastered 81 rules and his combat power has increased greatly. He is confident enough to compete with the pinnacle emperor.

The eighty-one rule finally turned into a chaotic suit, covering Lu Ming, and at the same time, the Great Waste Gun appeared in Lu Ming's palm.

Buzz!

Lu Ming swept out with one shot, the space exploded directly, and the Great Waste Gun issued a terrifying shock, colliding with Kondo's War Sword.

boom!

It seemed that two stars collided together, erupted in a horrible roar, and a blazing glow.

Immediately afterwards, the bodies of the two were shocked and backed off again and again.

"The power of horror, the power of flame, even transcends the law, transcends the avenue, and can burn everything!"

Lu Ming secretly panicked.

The other party's flame power is surprisingly high in temperature.

Even if he had eighty-one uniforms, he was almost burned.

But I do not know, Kondo more shocked.

In the whole Evil God Realm, under the Heavenly Emperor, there are only a few who can compete with him.

However, Lu Ming's cultivation practice, clearly has not reached the peak emperor, can actually block his attack.

Both men's minds turned sharply, but their figure kept on, and as soon as they retreated, the two stepped on the void and rushed towards each other.

boom! boom! boom!

The two started a fierce fight, fighting together in madness.

The space was beaten by two people, no one stayed within hundreds of thousands of miles.

This kind of war is too terrifying. Except Heavenly Emperor, if others are involved, there is only one way to die.

The two sometimes fought into the dark void, and sometimes fought against the sky.

In a blink of an eye, the two fought a hundred battles, making it difficult to distinguish the outcome.

"too horrible!"

All the aliens were shocked.

Lu Ming, it was really amazing to be able to fight Kang Duo to this point.

In particular, Motianluo was shocked to no avail.

Of all the people, he felt the deepest because he had a war with Lu Ming.

But now, if Lu Ming exerts his full strength, one finger can crush him.

In the depths of the sky, several alien kings were also silent, watching for an instant.

In a flash, the two of them fought more than two hundred moves.

"happy!"

Lu Ming Changxiao, a bright war in his eyes, muscles shaking with excitement.

For more than a hundred years, he has not fought so much.

In his bones, he was still fighting and fighting.

Only in battle can he improve faster.

In the fight against Kondo, he was able to exert all his strength to the extreme and exert his heart to the fullest.

"Reincarnation cutting!"

"Death Abyss!"

"Chaos crushes!"

"Time and space!"

"Causal loop!"

"Skywheel of Destiny!"

Lu Ming flashed a variety of horror magical powers. These magical powers were created by Lu Ming over the years and combined with various laws. The power is extremely amazing.

Each kind of supernatural power has different functions, and they work together to make endless use.

The greater the war, the stronger Lu Ming was, and he became more and more proficient in the use of various supernatural powers, and he gradually gained the upper hand.

Condor began to be suppressed and retreated.

"Are you so powerful? It's disappointing!"

Lu Ming's voice sounded, making Kang Duo's face ugly.

"Since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you, the furnace of incineration!"

Kondo burst into roar, and his third eye suddenly burst into a blazing glow.

Huh...

In his third eye, it turned into a fiery red vortex, spinning rapidly, and inside it was filled with a hot and terrifying temperature. In addition, there was a terrifying attraction of terror, which should attract Lu Ming.

Buzz!

Lu Ming's muscles vibrated at the same time, and at the same time, he cast six **** wings and wanted to break away from this attraction.

This attractive is amazing, Lu Ming for a time, actually difficult to get out.

"Come in for me!"

Kang Duo shouted, blazing with hot flames, and rushed towards the landing, the speed was also extremely fast.

The closer he is to Lu Ming, the stronger the attraction in his third eye.

Even, through that eye, Lu Ming saw inside, there was a flame furnace, flame burning.

"Give me in!"

Kondo shouted.

"It depends on whether you have this skill!"

Lu Ming spoke indifferently, his spear blasted, and exploded the void, Sheng Sheng ripped apart the attraction, and then retreated sharply, avoiding Kondo.

However, Kondo's speed is also amazing, chasing Lu Ming extremely fast, making Lu Ming difficult to get out.

Even Kondo's body slowly melted into a ray of light and flew into his third eye.

In the end, Kondo's body completely disappeared, completely flying into his third eye, and then, a flame melting furnace appeared in the air.

Buzz!

The flame furnace vibrated and became sharply larger, and finally it was bigger than hundreds of giant mountains. It suppressed the landing and suppressed the void.

A more terrifying attraction was applied to Lu Ming, who was stiffened.

Uh!

The furnace cracked down, swallowing Lu Ming directly into the furnace, and disappeared.